# North Sealth, West George A Place, A Concept, And Now A Do-It-Yourself Cover

Because I'm A. Not home As I fivish this
b. Don't have my Ant pens withme
C. WANT to get to the printer today
you get to be the Artist of this months cover. You are
soing to draw T-Bone Ehli-pretender to the thro of
Hebby Sex Ghod. So the best one sent back-it can be
A xerox-gets 3 free issues.

T-Bone has: 1. Glasses with tape At the nose bar so they
won't slide off.

2. Very few zits
3. Blue jeans Rolled up unevenly
4. High Top Keds
5. Wimpy Arms
b. A George Bush wrist watch
7. The Hots for Phyllis

8. A lopsided grin
9. A FNORD T-SHIRT-your starting point.

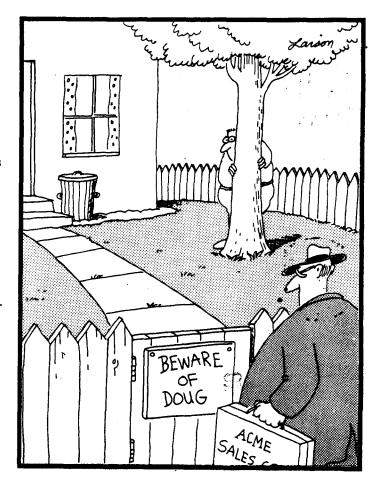


The contents page

- 1. The real T-Bone Ehli
- 2. The contents page
- 3. Stuff and a dip variant
- 4. More stuff and Ed Henry
- 5. ORIGINS OF WORLD WAR II and battle for the title of Hobby Sex Ghod or Bambi challenges Ghodzilla
- 6. A letter does not a column make
- 7. The Boob Report
- 8. Uncle Biffy's games
- 9. Mad Dog and the Exterminator's game
- 10. The press.
- 11. Foot in Mouth
- 12. Knee in Mouth
- 13.BAD DOGGIE, the official Bruce Bashing subszine-soon to rove.
- 14.More BD
- 15.And yet more. Will it never end?
- 16.The back

From Doug Beyerlein: After reading the Sept. issue of NSWG I have to say that I enjoyed your szine a lot more when you wrote about slugs and Seattle.
[[Me too.]]

Subs to this are 80¢ per issue, \$1.°° in US funds overseas.



From Doug Beyerlein

No game fees, no nmr fees, no regular dip openings at present. Infinite Dip and ORIGINS OF WORLD WAR II offered this issue to current subbers only or Seattle players.

Articles are best sent on 11" x 14" masters. 11" x 17" is okay for games.

Next month some preliminary comments on Dip Con.

And now for some white space

Sept. 14th.

For Cathy I'll note that I just got back from Amico's, I had the lasagna and garlic bread and it was as good as always. I sat next to some obvious east coast types who were marveling to their host about how great the weather is and how amazing it is that we still have above ground power and how neat the fishing boats over in Ballard are and all those trees are really neat and don't you just love the way the air smells.

(Sigh) Now these clowns will go home and tell everyone how great Seattle really is (at least we hope they go home). But the worst thing that has happened to Seattle is the Kingdome. When ever a nationally televised Seahawk or Sonic game is televised they shoot a panoramic ciew of the mountains and Puget Sound and marvel at the lack of rain. No one has ever figured out that rain is just a ploy we use to discourage the easily discouraged.

Jim Meinel is down from Alaska for a week so he stopped over last Saturday to watch the Huskies beat Northwestern and borrow my dip board to work on a couple of games he's in. After the game we went over to the Udub (University of Washington) to see if anyone was playing dip. But because it was a little late in the afternoon the potential dipsters were already hot into a Titan game.

So we got Chris 'Captain Chaos' Edwards and a chess expert, Ken Chun to play some four handed chess. This is the same game as described here several issues back but instead of simultaneous movement the movement is clockwise around the board. We play as teams and both kings have to be mated to end the game. If you are mated you don't get to move and it's up to your partner to free you, which can be done but isn't very easy.

Jim and I took a beating. Ken and Chris had found a simple opening mate where they both opened up their queens on me and after I was mated would procede to cut up Jim. Out of 8 games Jim and I won one. Several were rather severe thrashings but we had one that we won and one where they mated Jim early and I was able to free him— at the expense of all but my queen, bishop, king and a couple of pawns.

It's one of the few games that I regularly play over there that you can always fill. Primarily because everyone plays chess to some extent or another.

Thursday night we went over to Ed Henry's to play Titan with him and his wife Denise (hope I got that right). One of the amazing things at Ed's is a table FILLED with fantasy miniatures. Literally hundreds of warriors, wizards, naked ladies undergoing various forms of weirdness. And lots of Dragons. Both Ed and his wife play and both paint the little rascals, I guess. Many were sitting there in just their prime coats but most were fully painted and ready to hack and chop and cast spells or fart fire and smoke.

We did play Timan but between my running away early and Ed and Denise dukeing it out in the middle game Jim managed to back into a win by virtue of fighting least.

And now the topper. Zit-faced, squeeky voiced, bumbling, meek, mild, wimpy, and a host of other adjectives that only amplify the concept of zit-faced teen T-Bone Ehli has had the AUDACITY to challenge me for the throne of the Hobby Sex Ghod.

Little does he realize that such a title is not squabled over by lesser mortals. Certainly not by ones in baggy new blue jeans with the cuffs rolled up because they havn't shrunk to fit yet. Never by a lad who still purchases Clearisil by the 55 gallon drum and saves the empties for the deposit. And most decidely not by an individual who has never written reams of brilliant press to and about the fair Princess Daf in Magus.

Having won the Phyllis Kiss in the fascist PDO auction does not a Hobby Sex Ghodling make. There is always the hope that said kiss from said hobby teen princess might start the transformation from sniveling toady to something resembling a mature adult but that would have to be one heck of a kiss.

But because I'm one heck of a swell human being I will play along with this delusion of yours, T-Bone. You stated that we should each gather supporting post cards. I prefer that all such postguards go to Daf and that they be tallied New Years Eve in Sacramento at Daf Con.

Therefore let it be announced-

A CONTEST TO DETERMINE THE ONE AND ONLY HOBBY SEX GHOD-A CHALLENGE FROM T-BONE EHLI (NOT MUCH OF A CHALLENGE

REALLY) TO THE ONE, TRUE HOBBY SEX GHOD, YOURS TRUELY-THE TOAD FATHER. VOTE FOR ONE OR THE OTHER OF US AND SEND

SAID VOTES TO DAF BEFORE NEW YEAR'S EVE AT THE FOLLOWING ADDRESS: Daf Langley, 2296 Eden Roc Lane #1, Sacramento, California 95825

### Game Opening: INFINITE DIP

The playing map is similiar to that in Luedi's (I think it's him) ULTIMATE DIP. That is, a circle cut into pie type slices. In this case there are 50. Because the pointy end of each slice touchs every other it's possible to move into every adjacent home center on the board. So if we were to identify the home centers they would be called HD Bassett John Bauer Doug Beyerlein Jim-Bob Burgess Jim Briggs John and Kathy Keith Anderson Steve and Daf John Diamond Joan and Ken Matt Edwards Robyn and Jim Brian Creese Paul Gardner Pete Gaughan Evans Givan Ruth Glaspey Scott and Frauke Poisen and What's her name Mark Keller Dudley Kidd Stephen Lee Alphabet Lowe Veg Luedi Ed Henry Michael Lee Mike Mazzer John Michalski Conrad Minshall Dick and Julie Simon Mathews Mike Quirk John Mirasou Jim Meinel John Muir Jabba Olson Orc and Orcette Ken Peel Peter Robson Glover Rogerson Carl Russell Dave Schaubert Paul Rauterberg Ben Schilling Bob Seki Keith Sherwood Biffy and Booper Andre Torres Uncle Bernie Bruce Waddell Rod Walker Ed Wrobel Duck Williams Robert Von Bergman

Each name above is a home center as well as a player. Quite frankly I expect a few nmr's, but those countries will be marked civil disorder. But additionally as is implied, each country with two names (such as Dick and Julie) starts out with a double strength army. Double strength armies act as though one army is supported by another. However, to seperate a double strength army requires one season and a written order that the unit is seperated. No new double strength armies are created after the game start.

All rules of regular dip on supply, movement, support and so on apply. There are no fleets and thus noconvoys. A typical order might read:Spring 1902

Keith Sherwood A Olson-Russell Or the ajudication for a season might look like this:

Keith Anderson: A Creese S A Mathews-Kidd (he's supporting his own unit into Kidd from Mathews with A Creese)
HD Basset: A Bassett S Robson A Mazzer to Michael Lee (He's supporting Robson's move)

John and Kathy: Seperate DA John and Kathy (There are two armies in John and Kathy ready to move next turn. It is important to write your orders so that I know who the unit belongs to and where is starteds and ends. Press will be accepted. The gm reserves the right to end the game after two successive season in which he receives less than 7 sets of orders. In as much as I miscounted the original list there are actually 54 centers so 28 will constitute a win. And yes, it will be very hard to gain dots if you don't co-operate and negotiate. But there's enough deadwood out there to insure that those who play have a chance at some early builds if they can just get an ally.

One rule I couldn't decide on whas the Jim-Bob triple army. Do to his incredibly inept play I felt that it might be appropriate to give Jim-Bob such a unit. I will do so with the following proviso-of those persons submitting orders in spring 1901 two-thirds must not oppose such a move. No comment will equal no opposition. If however one third or more of those submitting moves do object then Jim-Bob is stuck with a single strength unit. Jim-Bob should submit orders to cover both contingencies.

When orders are unclear I will resort to the Bruxian system and screw the player in question.
All deadlines follow the ones on the back of the szine. No one is required to play, maintaining a sub isn't required either.

### A REVIEW?

by Ed Henry

I have three 'zines on my "pending" list: <u>Perelandra</u>, <u>Festungs Hof!</u> and <u>The Concert of Europe</u>. Pete Gaughan (<u>Perelandra</u>) is temporarily out-of-order—the game arrived by flyer but the 'zine is getting its act together. I'll wait. <u>Festungs Hof!</u> (Bob Howerton) is due later this week, and I also want to see another issue of <u>TCOE</u> (Michael Lee) before I review it. So...DRAGONFLIGHT it is.

For those of you who are somehow unaware of the fact, DRACONFLIGHT is an annual northwest gaming convention which will be the site of Dipcon '85. Events include a variety of role-playing games (with D & D the most popular), tabletop miniatures (from modern armor to ancients to fantasy armies to naval engagements, and plenty in between) and a multitude of board games (Starfleet Battles, Car Wars and Diplomacy were the "Big Three" this year). There was also plenty of room for those who brought their own favorites in search of opponents. Downstairs an assortment of dealers had their tables, including a lot of hard-to-find SPI titles-not cheap, but available. Also available were miniatures, books, art, pins, T-shirts, etc. Lou Zocchi was there this year and held game design seminars on Saturday. Several new games were playtested (one based on Tobruk in WW II, and another was a very big fantasy boardgame--the names escape me at the moment), and several computer games were also demonstrated.

One of the things I particularly liked about all of the convention tournaments was the relaxed atmosphere in which they were conducted. If an official was really needed for some reason, you could probably find one. And maybe you could even pry him away from whatever he (or she) happened to be playing at the moment... The people at the con were your basic assortment of wargamers—gung ho, laid back and everything in between. I don't think anyone was unable to find something to do: I was recruited for four different games in five minutes just by walking into the gaming area. The only real problem I saw was that there wasn't quite enough time for me to do everything I wanted to do. Maybe next year (hal).

What else? Well, food can be had at the convention site or at any of several nearby restaurants. Rooms are

What else? Well, food can be had at the convention site or at any of several nearby restaurants. Rooms are available all over the place for all kinds of prices. Public transportation is readily available. Generally speaking, if you can get to the Seattle area you will have plenty of time for fun. So don't forget Dipcon '85.

UPDATE: Just guessing, I'd say that the beginning of the school year is interfering with the schedules of several pubbers, although it may be a wild coincidence. Mark Leudi (TMoBR) is putting out something called Orphan City (games only)—an ominous name—Jim Meinel (The Prince) is pruning his subber list, Pete Gaughan is (temporarily, I hope) appearing by flyer as noted above, my TITAN games are a month late (these 80—hour weeks have got to stop) and a lot of players are NMR'ing out of games I am in. Maybe I just have bad taste in allies—and if that sounds like an excuse, it is.

To Ed Wrobel, for those who are curious: Submitting an article to  $\underline{DW}$  was not the real issue, but thanks anyway. Rod and I happen to disagree over methods of review-writing: I  $\underline{1ike}$  to give my opinions rather than writing some lengthy, esoteric thesis which is of little interest to the average Dipster (whatever that is). If you are familiar with any of the 'zines I have reviewed, you can probably identify my style by now--I hope. That's why  $\underline{I}$  read 'em in the newspapers, anyway.

Oct.8-Brucie sent me a wonderful selection of material from VOICE OF DOOM and I'll be responding to that in BAD DOGGIE towards the back. The real reason for mentioning it was that it gave me kind of a lift because I have the opportunity to leap beyond Bruce's whining, Mark's semantic word games and jump right into Boardman's 'So What? I don't denie that' motif. What a neat feeling. To know that Bruce's opening shot is a dud.

I went to Spokane today. I have two projects over there, a boiler job and some garage doors. But it was kind of nice to leave Seattle at 7 am in the middle of a fall monsoon and come down in SPokane which is similiar to the Midwest most of the time. And today it was cool, clear and dry.

I did what I went over for-worked engineering marvels and then caught the lunchtime flight home. One major problem with a 45 minute flight is that the stewardii have to scamper to serve coffee, a snack and clean up between the time we went up and came back down again.

I hadn't flown anywhere in about six months and I don't usually enjoy it just because it's such a pain in the ass. But on a one day jaunt it's not bad especially when you get good weather at the other end.

### GAME OPENING

I have a copy of ORIGINS OF WORLD WAR II that I took over to the U W the other day and played for the first time. I have seen where Sacks offers it pbm but I can't handle his prices. I will gm a game, although I would love to have some one offer to guest gm so that I could play instead.

Instead of dice I will use the last digit of the high temperature in Seattle as reported in the Seattle Times in the deadline. If that number is not 1-6 I will use the last digit of that days low.

All movement will be simultaneous. Two fazes, placement and then the conflict resolution. Same schedule as the rest of the games here. Guest gm's get the szine free.

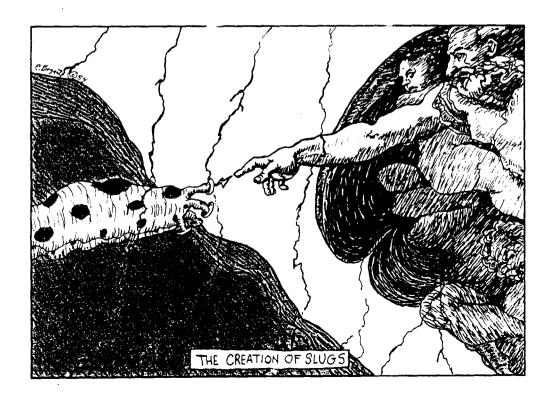
If you want to sign up let me know. Don't send country preferances until we see who is going to gm. Need 5 players. An alternative to tying into NSWG's schedule would be to enclose a stamped envelope with each set of orders and go to a four week schedule.

### HOBBY SEX GHOD CHALLENGE MATCH

T-Bone Ehli, a rather bizarre figment of my imagination has challenged me for my crown. I assume that he figures he'll get his cherry popped if he's HSG. I havn't had the heart to tell him that the title is arduous and earned rather than voted on.

It helps to understand all this if you've met him with his high squeeky voice, unclear complexion, blue jeans with the cuffs rolled up so he can grow into them and t-shirts that say 'FNORD'. I recognize that you are all as appalled as I am at his alleged fued flyer he has sent around.

Okay, speaking of hamsters, here's a slug for Doug.....



Anyone who thinks the type size on the Boob Report is to small feel free to write the Boob and tell him so. I already have. It would also help if he would work to an 11 x 14 master instead of 11 x 17. The bigger master forces me down another size of reduction.

How about some letters and pictures. From Ben Schilling a picture of Julie under a blanket and OLga the cat on Jabba's couch.



From Pete Gaughan: Two purposes, two letters. (No dummy, this one's for print, not the negotiations for 84V) Official notice: I don't want to standby in your szine. I am hoping to get into Jim-Bob's game, though I might net meet the weirdness requirement. (He has one of those yardsticks like they use in amusement parks-Minimum weird permitted-44 inchs((??!!)).

Late flash: Called the boob, he says he's desperate enough. Maybe I'll get put in the tank next to Uncle Bernie...

The Odd Couple Offense.

Other loose ends: I have zilch from you and Rod on Dipcon 85 in the last 6 weeks. You both have your excuses but...is this a specter of things to come? I though my original 'position paper' raised more questions than it claimed to answer. Or maybe you were both floored by my ignorance? (Since I am working again my status has been upgraded to 'definite probably') Why do you want to change the zone rotation anyway?  $((\underline{I} \text{ don't!!!}))$  The current 4 zone system works flawlessly; it even survives Organ-eyzers attacks on it. Dipcon would not have made it to Seattle or Dallas under your system.

Even though you don't number your issues you still number pages ((only so my printer can colate for me)). Fine, pages 8 to  $15\frac{1}{2}$  were really a bore. Iconoclasm is subject to the same laws as other forms of entertainment, and very little of that discussion (copyright, press, and Berchian Mind Wrasslin) was entertaining. Hanson's letter was

refreshing for it's simplicity. Oh well, not all arguements are fun.

Contrariwise, pages 26 and 27 were fantastic. The explanation of Bruce's screw-ups was what you should ahve printed the first time, in place of the original 'something's rotten in Denmark' jive. HAving read KK confirms the point; in this instance silence was better than hints, but maybe full disclosure was best. I'm not a Doomie (even when I subbed to Voice of Trash I wasn't that) so I hope Bruce sends a for-print response; I don't think he will since you might (gasp) print it and his readers will be kinder than yours.

However I warn you not to drag this out. Look at the flak Gary took/is taking. When your 'diary' section is only two pages you need to do a little navalgating self-exam; there is not much moreyou can constructively add to the subject of B. Linsey. Besides we don't by this thing for the games, even if Mega Dip becomes an integral feat-

I really sincerely hope that:

Rod finds some players that enjoy his press rules/style.

Mark never decides that anything from you or me has any merit.

Bruce gets a black eyeand

you get a bunch of nasty letters (or whatever other nirvana you are shooting for these days.

[[Read BAD DOGGIE for the further results of Bruce bashing. With Bruce's fold it should die down although Mark Berch is doing some very heavy duty stonewalling. Bruce totally ignored everything I published last issue. The most bizarre thing I heard was that he was actually relieved that what I printed was all I had. He did blast me and tat is also covered in the back.

I will try to have something put together on Dip Con in the next couple of weeks. I've sat down with DRAGON-FLIGHT and we have a tenative scenario. Now it's just for us to work out the nuts and bolts.

And why did you go to the Baltic of all places last turn in 84 V? Bothnia was much stronger]]

Not actually as neolithic as CAruso thinks but it is a little different. Only Pete Gaughan and Veg Luedi specifically asked to be left off so that opens up the rest of my sub list to my assorted gm's. I do, however recognize that everyone here isn't looking for an extra game so I will assume that my guest gm's will use their usual common sense in pulling standbys.

NOt much else, no cover yet and I go to print in a day or so. Probably a T-Bone Ehli cover. Bad Doggie may well go to sleep after this issue if there is no further response and Bruce keeps his head down.

Several people have hinted that I put us collectively through this to exercise my 'clout'. I would like to think that I'm not enough of a hobby old fart to have sunk that low. As several of you have pointed out I'm a relative newcomer. But I can still see someone getting screwed just as easily as anyone else.

title: subject:

Here we go, off and running. The game has an interesting mix of people, I think, so let's get right to it. I should note that everyone got their first or second choice of powers and five (!!!) players got their first choice. By address and phone number is still:

Jim-Bob Burgess 100 Holden St. Providence, RI 02908 (401) 351-0287

The Free Lunch Game: 1984HL
RUSSIA: Bernie Oaklyn, 13412 Brackley Terrace, Silver Spring, MD 20904, (301) 384-3557.
FRANCE: Ed Henry, 4072 SW Hanford, Seattle, WA 98116, (206) 938-0312.
AUSTRIA: Carl Russell, 21 Morgan Rd., Binghamton, NY 13903, (607) 723-4883.
ITALY: Bruce Waddell, 4247 Winnifred St., Burnaby, B.C. CAMADA, V5J 255, (604) 434-6523.
ENGLAND: Michael Lee, 3480 Danna Court, Eugene, DR 97405, (503) 485-3044.
GERMANY: Matt Edwards, 519 N Bowdoin Pl. #3, Seattle, WA 98103, (206) 632-7177.
TURKEY: Peter J. Gaughan, 7500 W. Camp Wisdom Rd., Dallas, TX 75236, (817) 840-0079.

Game Notes:

1) See TBR #3 for my "house rules".

2) Peter Gaughan's phone number is temporary, I'll try to keep it updated, and I have numbers for everyone else. NMR insurance via Ha Bell is automatically provided if your phone # is printed above. As I said before, I'll call collect; we can't have me blowing too many bucks on this free game. (that's why I've chosen "Free Lunch" as a title, as in there's no such thing as a . .").

3) You'll have 6-8 weeks for Spring 1901 negotiating. For your Spring 1901 due date see the back page of this issue of NSMG. Although we will be running on flyer, I perceive that this may cause the greatest problem we face in running this game; I welcome any feedback on the system, after all it's your game.

4) I have heard from all of you with preliminary orders, so I gather that everyone is psyched for a good game, great!
5) Remember that the Canuck Postal system is very slow and take that into account in your dealings with the Italian player. Regular first class mail or postcards are accepted, but it will take up to two weeks or more for delivery. The USPS invariably claims that sending letters Air Mail does nothing to speed up this process, but you are all welcome to experiment. Current turnaround (based on this flyer and Bruce's reply) is eight or nine days for me. I hope I'm not harping on this too much, I just want things to run smoothly. 6)ken Corbin checked in a day late with a request to get in this game, so he becomes the standby list, but we aren't going to need him... are we?
7,1000 luck to all and may the best stab win!

im bols Letter

Not much for a LETTER COLUMN this month, a few short comments that I don't think need printing plus a letter from Rod Walker that I'll get to in a minute. As the "feud" heats up (or cools down, depending on your point of view) I think a few words of general advice are in order to those who condemn this one. I think Thomas Paine and Barry Goldwater's adaptation of Paine say it best. Paine said, "Boderation in temper is always a virtue; but moderation in principle is always a vice." At the Republican National Convention in 1964 Goldwater adapted the second half of this to the generally more well known, "Extremism in the defense of liberty is no vice." I'll leave it to you to think about and interpret my point, mainly because Steve Langley and Terry seem to have covered all the bases appropriately. This whole affair is still extremely sad, but I hope that those involved learn from their mistakes, I know I have. One of my apologies follows Rod Walker's letter, the other is for my flippant attempts to generate thought and controversy last month on Highfield. I'm still willing to run a letter column, but I think I'll just wait and see what develops.

You and Terry are beating a straw man on the e-mail issue. Only one e-mail game has used pseudonyms (the Wordworks game). All other e-mail games use real names, real phone numbers, real addresses; the works. Terry (and you) is talking about one game, and one game only. There is no reason for refusing to rate all other e-mail games (and the BMC has declared that they are all requist, by the way). The people who oppose rating e-mail games have yet to give a logical reason. The only thing they come up with is the notion that they are somehow 'different' (unspecified differences, no proof as to how these alleged 'differences' could fundamentally change the play of the game). Frankly, I had never realized until lately that people could discriminate against other people merely on the basis of how their mail is delivered. It gives a whole new dimension to the concept of 'bigotry'.

new dimension to the concept of "bigotry".

((Whoa, I agree with you completely. Unfortunately, bigotry is part of human nature, the saddest and most destructive part of our universal basic insecurity. I am saldom surprised by any basis that is chosen for bigotry, especially not one born, perhaps, out of fear of computers. I was trying to help define some rules for "regularity", and at the risk of boring everyone again, one game an exception doth make. E-mail games, in my opinion, are ratable; but more than that, in the long run, they are the savior of the hobby. This hobby's biggest problem is that the people in it like the game, but have trouble finding the time to write. This is disgusting and is the worst blight on the "postal" hobby. There are exceptions, of course, but who among us writes more game correspondence today per game than they did even one or two years ago, let alone five or ten. E-mail can help to alleviste this problem (it's much faster, and easier if you use your computer every day anyway) and for that resson it has my whole hearted support. I urge you all to keep this in mind over the next few months and years as E-mail games become more established and fight this "bigotry" wherever you encounter

Wordworks game. The idea for such a game is still a good one, it's just not ratable, OK?)) Now, back to ROD:

Reprinting: Hobby tradition is that you ask permission before reprinting. That is a tradition not much observed these days, and in fact probably the "tradition" in practice is to reprint when you want to. Certainly if something is in the public domain, anybody can reprint it, any time. Naturally, you want to give credit to the correct source and original author. If something has a copyright notice on it, then this ought to be respected if there is good reason to do so. I copyright <u>PIPLOWACY WORLD</u> to protect the authors of the original articles and to protect my revenue from sales of back issues. In other words, I have an actual tort over which I can sue if an unauthorized reprinting occurs. Terry Tallman's reasons for copyrighting <u>NSWG</u> cannot be understood except in the context of a feud with Mark Berch. I do not buy all his rheltoric about his reasons, which amount to nothing in print you'll have to live with it. What we have from Terry is an attempt to create an Orwellian memory tube for his own writings. And even at that he will fail. Copyright does not prevent paraphrase and 'fair use' quotation. And since such things are more likely to be inaccurate than full quotation, he has probably set himself up for more problems than he will ever have solved'd by this means. Sorry shout that Terry:

Now on. Nor all your piety nor wit Can cancel half a line,
Nor all your piety nor wit
Can cancel half a line,
Nor all your piety nor wit
Can cancel reserved.

OK, Mr. Walker, you wessly slime, how about a correct source and original author for your poetry ripoff? "Omar" is, of course, Omar Khayyam and the "Moving Finger of Fate" is in his Rubaiyat (I forget which number). Your dripping irony is no doubt intentional, but let me surprise you by agreeing. The law is not the place to be forced to take hobby disputes and everyone would be just fine if they took the advice of hobby tradition! I think it prudent not to have feuds and feuding humor reprinted around without permission; but, as you say, once writ, it's writ. Let me also take this opportunity to apologize for any part I might have played in fanning the flames of the BNC affair. I, too, stand behind 8ill Quinn as the new BNC, but am extremely saddened by the circumstances under which he takes over. I am very glad to hear that there are no hard feelings between you and Kathy, your editorial in <u>EREHWON</u> was generally excellent, with the reservation I cited at the top of the column.

For next time we have a little contest. Where does <u>The Book Report</u> title come from? Gary Coughlan, I am sure, already knows the answer to this and has received a lifetime subscription to this subszine, but unless he sends me some confirmation, out in the cold he goes. For the rest of you, best answer gets two free issues of  $\underline{NSVG}$  out of my own pocket. The worst answer gets a special secret surprise. So come on

GM: DAN STAFFORD 1643 Graniteway Ln Columbus, OH 43229 (614) 431-9334

AUTUMN 1904: GERMAN: A mun R BER

WINTER 1904: FRANCE: Build F BRE, F MAR; ITALY: Build F NAP, A VEN; GERMANY: remove f den;

ENGLAND: NRR! GM removes f nth.

SPRING 1905: U.S. PAPERS GO ON STRIKE!

FRANCE(Matthews): A BUR S A bel-RUH, F lvp-CLY, A lon-YOR, F eng-LON, F bre-ENG, A pic-BEL, F MAR H.

AUSTRIA(Meinel): A vie-BOH, A rum-UKR, A SER H, A BUD S A GAL S italian A lvn-war (NSO), A ank-CON, F BLA H.

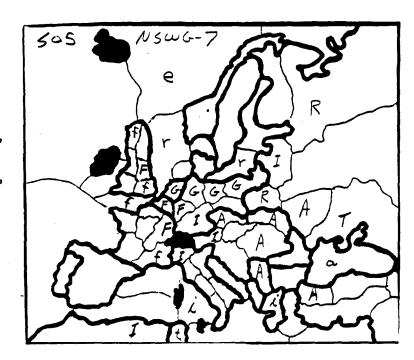
ITALY(Quirk): A LVN-mos, F bul/s-GRE, A TYO S A MUN & french A bur-ruh, A ven-PIE, A Tum-NAF, F nap-TYH.

RUSSIA(Bassett): F nwy-NTH, F swe-BAL, A STP-lvn (ordered twice), A STP Z (ordered twice) A WAR-lvn, a ukr-mos (Annihilated).

GERMANY (Henry): A KIE S A BER-mun, A sil-PRU, A HOL-ruh,

TURKEY(Givan): F ion-TUN, A SEV S austrian A rum-ukr.

ENGLAND(Gardner): F NWG U.



TURKEY to ITALY: What am I doing way out there in the Ionian? You think I should go back? Maybe I will.

ITALY to FRANCE: I didn't hear from you so I had to defend myself.

TURKEY to AUSTRIA: I'm beginning to understand, now. This is getting to be a habit. Don't tell Terry. ((Terry, as well as everyone else in the hobby, already knows!))

MSWG-0

1981 CH

DnD-2

GM: Dan Stafford 1643 Graniteway Ln Columbus, OH 43229 (614) 431-9334

WINTER 1913: GERMANY: Build A MUN; ENGLAND: Build F LVP;

SPRING 1914: TURKISH FLEET SAVED BY TIMELY RETREAT

GERMANY(Olsen): A SER S A alb-GRE, A RUM-bul,

A BUD S & A UKR S A GAL-rum, A MOS-sev, A TYO S A vie-TYO, A boh-VIE, A mun-SIL, A APU S english F tyn-nap, A HOL U, F DEN U.

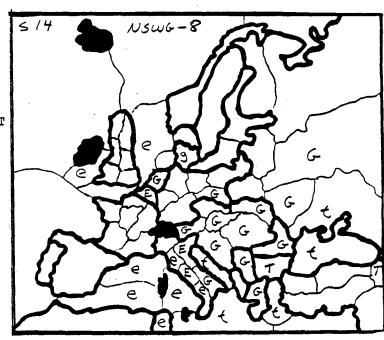
ENGLAND(Langley): A ROM S F tyn-NAP, F TUN-ion, A VEN S german A apu, A BEL-hol, F NTH-den, F LYO S & F TUS S F Wes-TYH, F mid-WES.

TURKEY(Robson): F ADR S F nap-ION, A BUL-gre, F BLA C & F SEV & A ARM-rum, F ion-AEG.

The E/G draw proposal was defeated.

ENGLAND to GERMANY: I knew Caruso couldn't cook. Burned the Reichstag, burned the coffee.

OLSEN-STAFFORD: I understand you have only 3 games left. When you finish those will you accept an appointment to the In-Six? ((Would that make it the In-Seven? Or do I get to kick somebody out?))



ANKARA-BERLIN: Just what I need: an arragant, obnoxious, winner ((no, I'm GMing this game. Bob's never one a game, and, further, he has promised never to do so either)). Enjoy your moment. Some day we will meet again, and perhaps Mr. Langley won't be worried about his 50/50 split and will play to win.

GERMANY-SLEAZE: I'd be interested in hearing if after your comment on Linsey last issue, you have gotten any nitpicking screeds from Berch. Actually the only one you should hear from is Uncle Bernie--after all the worst thing he ever did, that I can recall at this late date, was that time he tried to 'investigate' whether Michalski was entitled to use Harper Oil Stationary -- i.e. when Bernie acted like Bruce.

After the Fall 1902 moves, Turkey retreats A Sev-Arm. In winter, England builds F Edi, Austria builds A Vie, A Bud, and F Tri. Turkey <u>disbands</u> F Bla.

ENGLAND (Caruso) F Edi-Nth, F Den-Swe (F Nwy S), F Bar S F Nwy A Yor H

FRANCE (Bassett) A Bur-Bel (F Eng S),
A Gas-Bur, F Bre-Pic, A Ruh-Kie
(A Mun S)

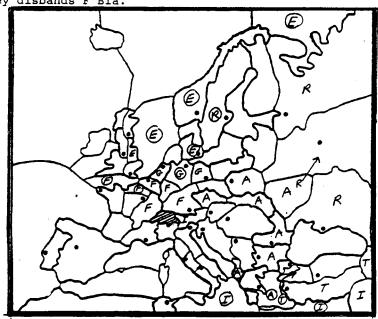
GERMANY (Olsen) A Ber-Mun, A Bel-Hol (F Kie S)

ITALY (Mathews) F Eas S A Syr-Smy, A Syr-Smy, F Ion S AUSTRIAN F Gre-Aeg, A Tyo unordered H

AUSTRIA (Waddell) A Bud-Rum (A Bul S), A Rum-Ukr (A War S) (A Gal S), A Vie-Boh, F Gre-Aeg, F Tri Alb

RUSSIA (Lowe) A Stp-Nwy (F Swe S), A Ukr-Rum

TURKEY (Anderson) A Smy-Syr (A Arm S), F Aeg-Smy



Russian A Ukr is dislodged and can retreat -War or OTB. Turkish F Aeg is dislodged and can retreat -Con or OTB.

Deadline for Fall 1903 moves is Saturday, November 10. I'm going to try sending the results out by flyer every deadline with fixed 5 week deadlines so we don't have to wait for NSWG. Those of you who kindly supplied me with lots of stamped envelopes are greatly appreciated. Those cheapskates who didn't, get a free ride. I hope you feel appropriately guilty.

Last minute COA for Alphabet Lowe is 302-2326 Eton St.
Vancouver, B.C.,
Canada, V5L 1E1
(604) 251-6247 or 251-7886

\* \* \* P R E S S \* \* \*

John-GMW: What do I do this time? You mean that I angered the lame Canadians?

GMW-Sweetie: Yeah, and the not so lame ones, too.

Eng-Aus: Come and get me Canuckie! I'm not a racist, I'm against dense people. And you all are as dense as any woods I've ever met.

Switz-Aus: Lets Dence!

Lon-Tri: You are geting greedy aren't you? Eight centers. ((Now John, don't get jealous))

Eng-Rus: You're a serviceman? So am I! How about I leave you alone if you fight Austria for the good of the country? ((Really, what or who do you service))

London: The prime minister has announced that an active state of war exists between the righteous nation of England and the nation of murderous dogs - Austria.

Bob-GMW: My 30th birthday is also behind me (I won't say how far behind) so let me just tell you to say to yourself, "I'm not getting older, I'm getting better". Pretty constructive, eh? When you start getting up there, you have to start lying to yourself (just before you start talking to yourself).

Bob-Bob: Now what did you mean by that? Bob-Bob: Nothing.

GMW-Pudge: Thanks for the advice. I won't worry until I start answering myself.

Olsen-everyone: The reason Deadwood censored my press last season was that such vitriol would scorch the cheap paper he uses! What was in this mysterious press release? Will this suppressed classic ever surface? Even as we speak, crack archaeological teams have been dispatched to every major-league ball park in the land to search the area bounded by home plate, first base, second base, and third base, in an effort to locate this lost classic. ((The real reason is that I didn't dare type into my computer for fear that it would burn out every circuit))

Germany-GM: My phone number is 316-686-7935. Call anytime, hovever don't expect an answer since I'm still sulking.

Bob-Joan: The cookies were delicious, as were the fruits of victory! Will I get another dozen when I win this game?

Joan-Bob: Pudge, if you can pull this one off, not only will you get cookies, you'll get a medal and a standing ovation.

Russia-Austria: Good luck!

Russia-Turkey: You still are one!

Russia-England: Go south young man.

Turkey-Russia: Some dozen years ago, a fat kid who lives down the street playfully broke a hockey stick over my head. The potential of brain damage was broached but subsequently dismissed. Funny though.

Turkey-France: Yeah?

Turkey: The Joke Episode IV: The Elaboration "And besides", continued the doctor, "that was no Scotsman, that was my..." Pizzaland Insurrections is (currently) a non-profit making organization. Send your contributions to "Keep the Press Alternative", 3245 NE 90th, Seattle, 98115. Cash only please. ((In unmarked bills)) Next month: Episode V, "The Realization"

CBTGMW: Well folks, only one entry so far in the "Rename the CBTGMW" contest. November 10 is absolutely the deadline. Winner will get one dozen homemade chocolate chip cookies. (You may think I don't know how to cook anything else. If so, you're right). Help a deperate woman! Send in your favorite recipe, preferably with detailed instructions. Best recipe will get your GM's eternal (and internal) gratitude. And maybe something special, too.

Samantha-Uncle John: Bye!

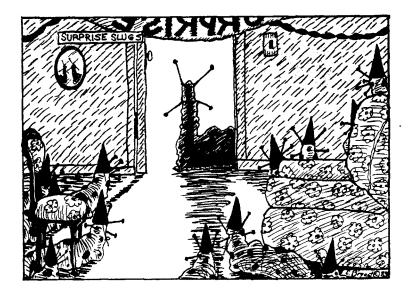
Toadfather to GM: The new letter quality printing looks very nice. Makes my life wonderful to have stuff ready to go into the szine with no chopping. Now if I could just get Jim-Boob trained...

During DRAGONFLIGHT Simon and Bruce kept trying to talk to me about this game but because I hadn't been following it I just looked confused but now that I look at it!!!

I guess I could hide another slug here and let the kids get on with their game.

My entries in the 'Rename the CBTGMW' contest.
1. '...yo'mamma!'
2. 'PHLOMATH'

- 3. 'JOANEESHRAMOPURAM'
  4. 'MA WHOOPEE NISHI'
- 5. 'DON'T TELL...'
- 6. 'SAY GOODNIGHT SAMANTHA'





## FOOT IN MOUTH

sept.30,1984 Issue #35

This is FIM, a roving zine of a different kind. Its #1 as far as International roving subsines go, in fact, I've even been asked to REAPPEAR in a European zine, by popular demand. Just think, the Americans are try-

ing to establish a boycott of this, and the Europeans are knocking down the doors to have another. Justice triumphs.

This publication is put out by me, John Caruso, and if you care to have your words of wisdom appear in print, send them to 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY.11358. Mark Berch has sent a letter every other day the past 2 weeks, but alas, he makes them all OFF THE RECORD, or DO NOT QUOTE. He loves to heep tons of criticism and scolding on people, especially about things which have appeared in print, but he doesn't want the average Joe to see what 'ELITIST' Mark Berch has to say. Anyway, you are allowed to write in and I'll afford your letters the responce that they deserve.

This issue of <u>FIM</u> is appearing in <u>NSWG</u> again, for yet a 3rd time, which is a lst. My thanks to Terry for having me back. Let me pick up where I left off last time, or should I say, about what I passed on last time.

I've read, with interest, all of the exchanges the last 2 issues re-rarding copyrights, labelled letters, and the like. Terry has been felsely criticisized as saying that Linsey prints NFP letters. That isn't what Terry said. Go back and check 2 issues ago. Terry said from April 84 NSWG, page 5: "Does he take letters that were intended as private correspondence (protected by copyright law by the way- I'm still hoping to be involved with the hobby's first copyright lawsuit. I've discussed this with Dr Pember, expert in Communications Law at the University of Washington and both Berch and Linsey could be stopped from publishing another word if the parties involved were willing to spend a few bucks on lawyers) and spread these letters all over the hobby?" Terry accused Linsey of passing around the hobby, letters intended as private, labelled NFP. Linsey readidly admits he does this, as does Mark Berch. Berch from DD in April 83- "I treat NFP as meaning it can't go in a zine, but I can use the material there in general hobby correspondence." How nice of you 2. Not only do you both do this dishonest practice, but you both readily admit to it, and insist that you are correct. BLIND LOCKSTEP no doubt.

Salute to Scott Hansen. He has proven all along, what all of us already knew, but that Mark Berch refused to accept. It looks like Terry and Scott are right more often than Berch. To think that all of these years, many people have been taking Mark Berch's word for things just because he says its so, and insists that he knows what he's talking about, and we do not. It's refreshing to find out that it is, in reality, the other way around. Terry also hit the nail on the head when he said that Mark Berch holds

to the old fart theory of- admit to nothing until you're proven wrong. Then that occurs, state you were taken out of context, or miscuoted, or misrepresented, and when that fails, claim the party is trying to start a feud. What I don't understand is how come Terry didn't pick up on this tactic in Mark's last letter. The Terry didn't present any tangible evidence he did make references to things that Berch claimed were either false, inaccurate or irrelevant. Then in the last paragraph, Mark tries to claim that Terry has "hostility" towards him, saying "untrue" things, and have a "Nasty attitude" towards Berch. All this while Mark painted this benevolent picture of himself, or at least tryied to, and tried to make it look like Terry was going out of his way to be unfriendly with Mark. (Re- FEUD).

The problem with the old guard, or the farts as Terry calls them, is

that there is this bitter resentment towards admitting that they are wrong about major issues, or idealistic positions that they choose to take. Like Berch's reprint policy. He is DEAD WRONG, and that makes Terry Taliman and Dick Martin 100% RIGHT. Up until Scott presented the proof positive, Berch, and a few others, insisted that Berch was right. I've seen Berch for a long time, and he has been wrong more often than not, at least in my opinion of the facts I've seen.

I don't mean this to sound like "knock Berch" time. It is not. Mark Perch does many positive things for Dipdom. He doesn't play or GM PBM comes, tho I guess you could say that his I game at a time constitutes playing. He doesn't hold Scoopcons, nor does he attend any ByrneCons. He conducts an interesting, non-emotional (usually) discussion with the other party, despite the fact that he usually is just blowing hot air into the atmosphere. I was totally shocked when I lst heard he was proven wrong. There goes my idol. He sands countless correspondence to numerous Dipdom members, some for print, but most OTR or DNQ, and he manages to tell everyone the same cock and bull story. He magnificently avoids responding to what you say to him or ask him, but instead picks out the points favorable to himself to comment on or question you on. His has performed in an excellent, self-serving, egotistical way. Not only has he pat himself and some of his closer friends on the back for either insignificant deeds, but sometimes for the wrong reasons, but he has also managed to get these same people to 'praise' him as well. Sort of like the "troika" that Ken Peel mentioned in Feudesse.

No, I don't dislike Mark Berch, but I resent this attitude he has that he is the know it all, when he is not. That he is a thorough researchist

when he is not, the copyright business proved that.

I'm drifting. Terry, feel free to cut out what you'd like. I'm sorry.

James Woodson has come out with <u>Raging Main</u>, and despite its claims to be warehousy, was intersting reading none-the-less. James will be very busy learning how to profile land, so he won't be publishing <u>RM</u> regularly, but promises to have the games on fliers on time.

Has anyone seen Envoy since Feb? I've written Roy a couple of times, and rec'd no responce. Am I asking for too much to expect 2 issues a year?

Did any of you get the last issue of <u>COA</u>? It was a multiple issue, 33-99. I've heard of ripoffs before, but this one takes the cake. No way I'm going to allow the Hamster Molester steal 67 issue of my sub.

Graustark is approahing his 500th issue. Can you imagine that? 21% years and 500 issues later, and he's going strong. I hope  $\underline{\underline{W}}$  can go  $\frac{1}{2}$  as long as that. Way to go John!

I guess I ought to sign off for now. Don't want to take up too much of Terry's valuable space. Besides, I don't have any slug molestering jokes to spring on you. Oh, I last thing- vote for Mike Ehli as Sex Ghod. Anyone who'll take Phyllis off our hands, gets my vote, and total support. Take care and have fur.....

12

# "BAD DOGGIE" THE GUB-GZINE DEPARTMENT OR WHAT EVER FOR BRUY BAGHING

My brother, Chet, is a plant engineer at a local dairy and from time to time he has to reprimand employees if they screw up. So he has what he calls 'bad dog' letters and speechs prepared. His feeling is that reprimanding an employee has the same feel as teeching a puppy not to chew on your shoes or piss on the floor. Somehow whether or not you give the dog a whack on the nose you always wind up saying 'bad dog', and eventually the dog realizes that if it's in the middle of a questionable act and you say that, then it needs to reconsider. The same with employees. And yes, even with dip publishers. And ghod knows, Bruce has been a 'bad doggie'.

A few interesting notes. Aside from Mark Berch no one has written or called saying they disagree or don't believe what has been presented here. Several of you have expressed discomfort and a desire not to have this prolonged. I'm not sure how long this will go on. We'll just have to wait and see but as long as Mark Berch keeps supporting positions that Bruce has already knocked out from under him and as long as Bruce keeps doing bad things we'll probably run this.

We will make it ride in the back of the szine where the faint of heart need not be confronted with reality.

One of the items referred to above is about Mark taking a stand on the 'Francine Letter' from Bruce. Mark has told us that unless Kathy presents a copy of this letter to him then the letter does not exist. Mark takes this position, presumably because Bruce has told him the letter doesn't exist. I would hope that if Bruce admitted the letter existed to Mark, that Mark would then in turn admit to that being the case. But based on Mark's letters to the hobby one of the following must be true:

1. Bruce lied to Mark and said there is no such letter. And Mark is acting on that statement.

2. Bruce told Mark the truth, that the letter does exist and Mark refuses to believe him. I like this one but consider it farfetched even for the Ultimate Black Belt of Berchian Mind Wrasslin'.

3. Bruce told Mark the truth, Mark recognizes the truth but has decided to stonewall on Bruce's behalf for reasons known, presumably, only to himself.

known, presumably, only to himself.

Mark Berch has always seemed to care a great deal for his reputation and I find it hard to believe he would jettison it for Bruce.

The reason I bring this up again is that Bruce is now admitting that he wrote the letter, to Ed Wrobel for one and myself for another, but claims that it was sweet and innocent. Kathy has five witnesses who saw the letter and all those names are available from Kathy.

But Mark doesn't acknowledge it's existance because he doesn't have a copy.

So Mark is still a believer in Bruce.

Rod Walker it appears isn't, or won't be if recent events prove out.

It appears that some one approached Melinda Ann Holley representing himself as either Rod Walker or representing Rod and solicited an article from her. She found out that Bruce had the article and requested it back and asked Rod why her article was given to Bruce. Rod knew nothing of the incident until Melinda contacted him. Bruce has refused to return the article to her.

It appears that Bruce is trying to borrow articles for his hundredth issue. Most of what I've printed here is second hand but from different sources. Kathy has promised to pursue this and I'm sure Rod will. Anyone who can get more hot poop on this should feel free to send it along.

Both sources state that Bruce refuses to give the article back. Apparently she took leave to care for her mother who was ill and Bruce, who had obtained her work phone number called her office and claimed an emergency to get the n

number where she was staying so that he could try to keep all this from coming out.

Questions for loyal little Doomies to ask this month. How did you get Melinda's article, Bruce? What was the emergency that required you to get the phone number from her office? Why did she think Uncle Rod was requesting the article, Bruce? Best set of real answers from Bruce, reprinted here, worth six free issues of NSWG to the contributor. Several people pointed out that lat month I introduced the 'Marycon Incident' and then failed to tell the tail.

It seems that Brucie went to play at Marycon but was under the impression that Killer Byrne and Cruncher Caruso were there on a contract to get him. So he did the Bruce thing to do under such circumstances. He told, the non-postal type, gm that these two people were threatening to break his limbs if they played on the same board. Because Bruce seems like a sane, rational person he promised that such an event would never happen and rushed off to find some postal folk to ask why two thugs from New York were playing in his con. He talked to Dick and Julte and Ed Wrobel about kicking these foul miscreants out of the tourny so they took and introduced him to John and Kathy and everyone had a big chuckle over what a whacko Bruce had proven himself to be once again.

But a point to remember is that Bruce won't hesitate to turn you in to somebody if he fears you. And what would John and Kathy's reputation have been with the managers of the con if the gm hadn't had the sense to ask around before

kicking them out.

Questions to ask Bruce. Would Kathy and John only have broken your legs if you had to play on the same board? What if they were on an adjacent table? In the same room? Wouldn't it make more since to follow you after the round and break your legs in some quiet secluded place-say, New Jersy? Are you ever embarrassed after you do things like this? And then as it wound up, John and Bruce were on the same board during the second round and Bruce managed to escape

unscathed, but presumably because Bruce had tipped off the authorities in advance. Good move Brucie.

One of the strange early events that Mark Berch is having trouble accepting is the fact that Bill Highfield called me at the behest of someone who asked Bill to protect his or her identity.

When all this started Bruce called me to try and talk me out of persueing any of this. The following occurred that night:

1. Bruce called and we talked for about two hours. Among other things Bruce asked what it would take to get me to back off. I stated that the only thing I could think of was that if Highfield asked me to.

2. We hang up.

3. An hour later Bill, who I had had no contact with in nearly a year calls. I ask Bill how Bruce talked him into calling. Bill states that Bruce didn't call. That another hobby member called, told Bill that I was preparing to reopen the Bruce/Alex/Bill issue and that perhaps Bill might want to talk to me and find out what I was up to. And this mystery friend allowed Bill to charge the call to me to his (the mystery friend's) phone. He also made Bill promise not to tell me who had called.

The possibility that Bill called me without Bruce instigating the midnight mystery friend's acctions are remote enough that I would bet my next paycheck on the lottery before I would bet on the coincidence of those two calls.

Bruce has told Mark that he isn't behind the second call.

My feeling is that one of the following must be true:

1. Bruce lied to Mark and Mark Believes him.

2. Bruce told Mark that yes indeed, he was behind the calls, but Mark has decided to lie.

Bruce and Bill are cahoots to make Mark and I look like chumps.

4. Lightning does indeed strike twice and I was just <u>lucky</u> enough to have Bill and Bruce call within an hour of one another.

Many of you who have commented will be dissappointed that the 'BAD DOGGIE BRUCE LINSEY VOODOO DOLLS' probably won't

be in the stores in time for Christmas.

The individual who said he was interested in what I had to say but accused me of sandbagging is absolutely correct. If I were to edit and comment upon all my bruxabelia in the manner I commented upon the BERCH/Walker stuff last issue I estimate I could go about three hundred pages. One half of my layout table is covered with mounds of off the record, not for print, destroy before reading material both to and from the various actors in our drama. The vast majority of it is boring, irrelevant, and/or disgusting-but interesting reading never the less. And only the smallest parts of it are from what many felt to be my more obvious sources-Kathy, Bill Highfield and a couple of other distraught Doomies.

Incidentally, Bill has given Kathy and I permission to print or use anything he has written in this discussion. There is no exclusion of not for print or off the record material. This indicates to me that Bill is willing to see the discussion bring out the truth, not neccessarily what's best for him. Because admittedly he tended to rave a little

Another question for Bruce. If you are innocent of any wrong doing in any of the recent events discussed in various szines (and note that I say any and not all) would you be willing to give blanket permission to pubbers to print anything you may have written to other hobby members about these events?

Several people have asked what I expect to accomplish and I have most often answered that the bottom line is that I don't want Bruce to pull any of this sort of thing again, or failing that, that he be aware that the hobby won't ignore

it and allow him to screw other hobby members with no one calling him on it.

Others have proposed removing the Super Nova packet custodianship from him-which I would agree to as being in the best interest of the hobby. At least one person has suggested that his games not be recognized by the BNC. that the BNC and most pubbers would have trouble with this one. A number of people have recommended that novices and players looking for games be warned away from Bruce in a manner similiar to that which was used against Bernie. I have trouble with that and the idea of denying him access to games in other peoples szines for the same reasons as I've stated in the past.

To an extent, not allowing Bruce to sub to a szine or play in it won't do him any actual harm because he hasn't been an active player for quite some time-at least not in the sense that most of us consider.

My philosophy on who subs to or plays in my szine is that if you send me bucks I send you the szine. The point being that if you are willing to pay to be abused here on occasion, then who am I to denie you. Some people may totally disagree with much of what I print and do. And may dispute with me in the pages of NSWG and

elsewhere. But again, if that's what you want that's what you'll get.
I recognize that many pubbers won't and don't agree with this but I respect that as the pubbers decision, one that

he or she has to be comfortable with.

In terms of driving Brux from the hobby (there, it's been said) I recognize that no one can really be driven out if they don't want to be. I do not advocate driving Bruce out or attempting to. I do, however totally support the idea that no one should get there first exposure to the hobby from him. And that it will never be comfortable for Bruce to remain pubbing if he keeps screwing people and thinking that if he screws up all he has to do is whine about everyone hating him and that he can be instantly forgiven.

And finally he has to realize that if he attacks people in print, jeopardizes their jobs, their credit, their relationships with other hobby members, friends or particularly their families that at least a percentage of these people are going to come back and expose his actions and examine his life and actions at least as closely as he has to them.

I guess I just want Bruce to grow up and behave like an adult, or that semblance of adulthood that so many of the

hobby cloaks themselves in.

And no, as my one accuser suggest, I have not printed all I could or should, by a long way. There are still two more incidents that I havn't discussed in the misadventures of Brucie. One has been referred to in another szine and another require more research than I have been willing to put into it so far.

But keep an eye on Bruce <u>and</u> this space and see what further adventures are revealed. (It feels like I should have some theme music building up here as I go into my final wrap-up, something designed to subliminally make you growl in

the back of your throat when ever Bruce is mentioned.)

How would a big investigative reporter end it? A Woodward or an Anderson? Or even Walter Cronkite? And that's the way it is? Or picture a long chase scene. A frantic Bruce running through alleys, jumping fences, scaring novices, finally I trap him in a deadend street. I put my selectric to his head as he starts to squirm, "Go ahead, make my day." (Which I think is how some of you percieve my motives here-and you may not be entirely wrong.)

So any way that's this edition of 'Bad Doggie', the subszine that would love to die, or at least lose it's reason

for being.

And then just when I think I can put this sucker to bed and get on with light chat and humor two things happen. Bruce folds, which it turns out has been planned for months and he announces through the grapevine that he'll be able to really go after Tallman now.

Things should get interesting now. If Brucie openly declares then I suppose my only defense would be to print every thing I have in a seperate BAD DOGGIE. Stay Tuned!

INterestingly Bruce didn't bother to comment on anything printed here or in WHITSTONIA. So for those of you who don't see VOICE OF DOOM I'll recap some of the good stuff.

Bruce does say a number of interesting things about me, none of which I'll dispute. In his own strange way he has recognized some of the things I've done even if they translate strangely through a Bruxian filter.

The following items in quotes are all from the latest and last VOICE OF DOOM/

"To say that Bruce wrote a nasty letter to Francine is to lie." However, to hide behind semantics is virtually the same thing. With hobby members throughout the hobby Bruce has made essentially the same statement. A large number of hobby members don't realize that Bruce admits to Mark Berch, among others, that a letter was written. However, it is in Bruces best interest to hide that fact. And as long as he doesn't think the letter was masty, no matter what

Kathy and John, her kids, or the five other persons who saw the letter say than Bruce is convinced that he isn't lieing to you. If you have been gulled by Bruce on this issue please drop Mark Berch a note. He doesn't believe that everyone was able to see through the Berchian logic of a lack of a nasty latter not equating to a total lack of a letter.

...about Terry Tallman, he likes to make himself look good by tearing down others, and he gets his jollies by taking away from other people's fun." If your idea of fun is destroying the BNC's reputation, the career of a hobby member, the respect of a child for her parent then damn straight! Who could be jollier than stopping that sort of thing. If it is tearing down others to show that hundreds of dollars were stolen from a public utility, that an article was obtained through deceit and the misuse of another hobby member's reputation, that agreements for services of other members of the hobby were made and then payment refused for just debts, that items dealing with a minor hobby member (minor in the legal sense, ie underage) were printed despite the specific injunction against doing so by the hobby member's parents, if all these are tearing down for the sake of looking good myself; then ideally I should be commending Bruce and encouraging his efforts to go out and screw over more hobby members.

It's tough to draw a coherent quote but he refers to Jack Fleming's game I took over while Jack went to Mexico; "...Coughlan was in the game, among others) whether Terry's gming was so bad that they had to take the game to Doug Beyerlein so that he could sort out the errors for the past several seasons." If Bruce was commenting here he would accuse himself of lieing. In that game a set of orders was misplaced and found after the deadline. I couldn't decide what to do and going to through three different gm's got three different answers. So Doug Beyerlein was asked to straighten the game out by me. Doug did so. He pointed out my errors (one season, not several but impacted by lateness). The player impacted was JIm Briggs. He still subs here and I play in his szine.

"Look at his record of being consistantly late..." And never denied. Unlike some pubbers I have a job, which re

quires a certain amount of time; a social life, which requires a certain amount of time; and other interests aside

from Dip. And sometimes life comes before the hobby. No excuses, that's just the way it is.

Somewhere, and I've lost the exact quote he comments that my gming had to be turned over to guest gm's. Not so, I could have done like several Doomies-folded my szine, orphaned my games and thumbed my nose at the people with subbalances. There are a couple of people who sho up regularly in Bruce's pages who have done just that. I may not be

regular but I won't run out on you.

Terry is fond of telling the hobby, both in America and Europe, just how dreadful the VD letter column is. It's pages of slime he says... Can anyone look at the content of the two szines, and say with a straight face that Tallman isn't just jealous at the response VD gets?" Not smirking in the slightest I will state that anyone with a typewriter and the money for printing could put out VD's letter column and more. Every writer to VD was rewarded by two things; the letter got printed no matter how dismal and Bruce was always his smarmy slef in response. This is not to say their were no memorable things printed there. By and large the folk who write most often are articualte and witty. And every szine has a percentage of this group. My point has always been that if you wrote Bruce and asked for any information, no matter how trivial or were simply in a good mood and jotted him a note it got printed. That is not journalism, that's vanity press.

Bruce refers to my questioning Berch over the subject of copyright. The most interesting point he trys to make is "Over a hundred people enjoy reading DD, but Terry would destroy the the system for everyone if he could because he Personally doesn't like the idea of a szine based on reprints." Not so. I don't like the idea of being reprinted without permission but most particularly in a szine that also includes editorials attacking the integrity of certain hobby members while at the same time playing semantic games to protect others, that is used as a format for the self glorification of the editor/author (How I Made Several Chumps Look Silly Because I'm So Damned Sharp-Triple Issue). Every thing I ever learned in any journalism class is/was that one of the greatest sins a writer can commit is to use his own publication to write in praise of himself.

"His attacks on me over the Highfield Affair, etc. He has managed to drag my personal life into it in a manner that can only be construed as sadism." No event or person has been mentioned throughout this exercise that is not a hobby personage of some sort or an event that effected members of the hobby. With the exception of Alex no one would have been effected by Bruce if not for his presence in the hobby. Thus I construe nothing that I have discussed as outside the hobby and, in fact, the whole point is that he continues to pose a threat to members of the hobby until

such time as he is able to knock off the bullshit and act like an adult.

, "Ask James Wall about his attempts to weasel into all Jame's games as a standby just for the purpose of getting back at James for some action..." I hereby offer to standby in any game that contains the Wall for the exact same reason I signed up for three games with Stafford. I have never successfully allied with either. They are both dot grabbing fiends, one is the epitomy of the Mad Lad style and the other is the Sleaze-and quite justly named. I apologize to neither and just wish the Wall understood.

Maybe he should listen to Ozog, Cunning and Freuh. They more than they let on.
"Not only is the guy a prick, but he's proud of it." I've never forced a BNC to resign. I've never been rejected by a female hobby member (a subszine editor is a hobby member), offended same so greatly that she wouldn't talk to me, gone to friend to intercede for me and then stiffed him for the cost of his efforts. I've never threatened the career of a hobby member. I've never gone to the police because I feared someone 3,000 miles away. I've never placed calls to hobby members and charged them to others phones. I've never approached the children of someone I'm openly fueding with. I've never jeopardized a persons presence in an event by telling the organizer that another hobby member was going to break my legs (if she could reach them). I've never convinced the editor of an otherwise respectable szine to stonewall on my behalf. I've never used a front to solicit an article form a hobby member who wouldn't have sent me one otherwise and if I did do so I wouldn't do so over Rof Walker's name.

If not doing all these things makes me a prick I offer a lifetime sub for a single word (doesn't have to be evenly

remotely printable) to describe the kind of person who <u>would</u> do all these things...and more.

I am not proud of any of this. There has been nothing in any of this that merits pride. However, like the witness to a mugging, I have to decide whether or not I turn away and pretend no evil exists or take a chance on getting bounced around a bit and trying my darndest to stop it.

And I'm definetly not ashamed. Virtually every event I've reported happened. The details may differ, others may have insights that I don't and some will exagerate certain events way beyond what actually happened. If you accept that and still like Bruce I have no problem with that. But please don't encourage him to pull this kind of crap anymore. Whack him on the nose and say, "BAD DOGGIE." And when he gets the point pat him on the head and continue to be his friend.

To those of you who have not enjoyed seeing this my apologies. To those who havn't a clue as to what this is all about, don't worry about it.

And remember, only Bruce can prevent BAD DOGGIE.

North Sealth, West George

Terry TAllman

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