

NORTH SEALTH, WEST GEORGE

A PLACE, A CONCEPT AND NOW ZIT-FACED TEENS IN "BLIT"
ISSUE No. 8, MARCH 1983



IT WAS JUST BEFORE BYRN-CON...TWO YOUNG MEN
IN A "HEATH BAR" STATE OF MIND MAKE A DATE
WITH DESTINY AND THE HOBBY TEEN QUEEN.

LED ON THEIR QUEST BY "POP'S" LINSEY, THEY
SOON LEARN THAT IT'S NEVER TOO EARLY FOR
A COLD SHOWER.

Feb. 26... Needless to say I am a little late getting around to working on this, usually by this time of the month I have the bullshit part of the szine in the can already, so tentatively this will be short. Had notes or letters from several people, all of which are upstairs so maybe later.

The one new treasure was a bird cage liner called Thirty Miles of Midlife Crisis. The original plan was for the drifty Mark Luedi and the erudite Paul Rauterberg to combine forces and put out a single new szine but instead they decided to double dip into the wealth of American Dip Szine Subscription Monies. In short they are each publishing a szine of their own. So I'll plug/malign each in his turn.

Paul is approaching hobby-old geezer status and how he has managed to avoid publishing before now is beyond me. The only thing I can commend him for is his ability to stab you and make you feel like he's really sorry. I like the way he uses dripping water to fake the sound of tears of regret slopping down into the mouth piece of the phone. He plans to call his szine Midlife Crisis. The writing style is sort of a monologue, rather like some of my favorite szines, NSWG, DEM, ME, KK, and a few others. I envy him his typing (and typewriter). Says he wants letters but I suspect we'll get a lot of Paul, which should be interesting. He discusses types of responses to stabs, he sees a lot of this second hand. (If you send for a sample tell him that the only honorable thing he can do in Graustark is give me back Berlin and attack someone, anyone else). He actually defends passing letters, should I show him the ones of his that have been passed on to me? He wants to fill about three games and has the nerve to charge \$4.50 for ten issues. I assume that two stamps to the lovely Paul Rauterberg at 4922 W. Wisconsin Ave; Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53208.

Thirty Miles of Bad Road has been suggested as therapy for the severely brain damaged Mark Luedi, at least Kathy tells me that he is the hobby token vegetable and needs to establish some sort of contact with reality. He's been a sub-szine but I forget where, shows how impressed I was. He gets points for making fun of Mark Berch but loses them for not saying that Mark is boring. Based on the sample he sent he will probably be using a digest format. He seems to envision himself as the next Eric Ozog, witty chatter, light humor, letters from Langley and Becker (a no class who got two samples and never subbed here)

Mark says he will be on a four to five week schedule until summer and then he'll try for three weeks. So be advised if you consider a game with him that you may be on a fast deadline. He says \$4.00 for 10 issues if you live in North America. He uses words like 'asshole' and 'indulgence' so he'll be one of those rude szines you can't leave laying around for the kids unless you want to broaden their vocabulary while losing their respect when they realize you read this crap.

His game fee is \$2 and there is a refundable NMR deposit of \$3 so it will cost you five big ones to get into a game there. I strongly recommend you pin him down on scheduling though, three weeks is about four times as fast as I like to play. So anyway, if you want to take a chance send your stamps for samples to Mark Rutabaga, 730 Atwater #15, Bloomington, Indiana 47401.

Since the top of the page Mr. Mailman has wandered by with letters for Cathy, szines for Cathy and a few items for me even. So let's dig through the dip szines.

Jim Meinels, the Prince, still gets my vote for best looking new szine. And he's added a sub-szine by Kevin Tighe. Jim started out as a confessed warehouse but I suspect that he'll continue to outgrow that image. And anyone who admits to and supports my self proclaimed role as King Toad and hobby-sex ghod has to be an okay guy. His position as first assistant is hereby confirmed.

The lovely, but weird Give Me A Weapon and see what she does with it. I think Konrad has been smoking old Le Fronts. That is the only way I can figure out his seeming intent of calling down the wrath of all the hobby deities and would-be deities. Not a szine for the easily baffled and confused.

Hail Jakal Pictures of the Valley Girl!!! For those of you who really care if Cathy is real or not send to Mark Keller, 9536 Shunway Drive, Orangevale, California 95662. Also is a response to my comments from last issue of NSWG about Evans Givan, a player with Stafford, Hightumper, McCloud and a couple of others in Down and Dirty. Let's just say that he was bemused by thoughts about his playing style. And to think, after I immortalize him in the pages of the fifth ranked szine of the 1982 freshman class.

I'm sitting here staring at a copy of Envoy. This is the first one I've seen and if you simply want to play a lot of different games in one place this is the szine for you. He has openings in several forms of Diplomacy, King maker, Rail Baron, Rihctofen's War, Machiavelli, Samurai, Mastermind, Gunslinger, Kamakura, Starship Troopers, Spies, Dune, Jutland, Civilization, Empire Builder, Stellar Conquest, Magic Realm, Down with The King-did I leave anything out? Most of the szines that I personally sub to are of the weird-off the wall variety but I think that in terms of total output and games run that Envoy is the best I've seen to date. Roy Hendricks, the pubber, comments about having difficulty pubbing on time but I think that is a very minor problem for what all goes on in his szine. If you are a serious board gamer I have to recommend this szine above anything I've plugged to date. So if you want to see it send a bunch of stamps to Roy Hendricks at 128 Deerfield Drive, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15235. Be aware that it is fairly expensive compared to most of the szines I list here.

March 6th, My brain is turning to mush trying to get all the games adjudicated and my brothers wife just had a baby, Gerald Walter Tallman. He is the first nephew, no nieclets yet, but it kind of had me on pins and needles the last few days. Gerald was an uncle and Walter was my dad.

Serious stuff: I tend to be a little gullible now and then when I read other peoples szines and occasionally don't know what to believe so I wind up spending a lot of time tracking down hot poop and trying to identify the straight stuff and the pure bull. From time to time people have the same problem here. So just for folks like Scott Hanson and Eric Kane and myself I will set aside a paragraph or two and tell you either need to know or be aware of.

1. Cathy Cunningham is moving to Seattle.
2. She is not moving in with me, she simply asked if she could pick up her mail here til she gets a real address.
 - a. I'm calling Gary Coughlan as ombudsman to tell Scott that it's okay for players in Scott's Industrial Disease game to write to us. Scott said this shouldn't be done after March 10th.
3. Sometimes when I'm feeling weird, naughty words like shit, damn and hell creep into my vocabulary. If I am addressing you in a letter or commenting about something that displeases me you should mentally turn the volume down. If I'm irritated over something I will say so in little tiny words that leave no doubt in your mind, and that's only if I don't have your phone number handy so I can yell in person.
4. I never write Dan Falter's orders, could we do so poorly if I did? Would he NMR so much?
5. I don't really hate all the teenagers in the hobby, I just enjoy stabbing them.
6. I really want the Keither to stab Lumpy Neubauer (that's stretching the intent to be serious here).
7. I OPPOSE ORGANIZATION IN THE HOBBY!
8. I play in 'Le Front' (more on that elsewhere).
9. I think the hobby needs an official pollster as much as it needs an official pearl diver.

NSWG 1, 1982 HS The Hot Shit Game, Winter 1902-Spring 1903

Austria-H.D.Bassett: Build A Vie; F BuI-Aeg, A Ser-BuI, A Bud-Rum, A Vie-Gal

England-Paul Rauterberg:Retreat F Den OTB; A Wal-Liv, F Eng-Nth, F Lon S F Eng-Nth

France-Rith Cavins: Retreat F Eng-Bre; F Bre-Eng, A Pic H, A Par S A Pic, F Mid S F Bre-Eng, F Iri: S F Bre-Eng

Germany-Dan Stafford:Build F Ber; F Ber-BaI, F Den-Ska, A Kie-Den, A Hol-Bel, F Nth-Nwy (R Hol, Hel, Yor, Edi; OTB) A Boh-Sil

Italy-Jim Bumpas: Build F Nap; A Gre S Aus A Ser-Bul, F Eas S Aus F Bul(sc)-Aeg, F Nap-Ion, A Ven H

Russia-Mike Quirk:Build F Stp (nc); A Nwy-Cly, F Nwg C A Nwy-Cly, F Stp(nc)-Nwy, F Swe S F Stp(nc)-Nwy, A Rum S A War-Gal, A War-Gal, F Sev S A Rum

Turkey-Darr Palter: Remove A Smy; A Con S F Syr Smy, F Syr-Smy, F Aeg-Ion (snuffed)

My thanks to everyone for bearing with the gming errors. I think they were all corrected. Here we go again.

Press:

Damascus to Naples: Now if you're really bright you can kill one unit but at the price of stranding F Naples. Alternately you can take the Ionian and then lose the chance to kill F Aeg-ean. It is positions like this that led me to play Italy instead of Turkey. Turkey takes forever to get out of a dead position. Italy collapses immediatly, fr seeing me for a new game.

NSWG 2, 1982 IA, The Barely Terrestrial Game Fall 1902

A hush went over the crowd as the Czar lay still...

Austria-Keith Sherwood: A Sil-Ber, A Vie S A Bud-Gal, A Bud-Gal, A Ser-Bud, F Gre S Tur F Aeg

Enland-Bob Olsen: F Eng-Bre, F Nwg-Bar, A Fin-Stp, F Nwy-Swe

France-John Michalski: F Mid-Spa(sc), A Gas S A Par-Bur, A Par-Bur

Germany-Eric Ozog: A Bur-Mun, A Den S Eng F Nwy-Swe, A Rub-HoI, F Pit S Eng F Eng-Bre

Italy-Jim-Bob Burgess: F Tyn-Wes, F Lon S F Eas, F Eas S Tur A Ank-Smy NSO, A Tur S F Tyn-WEs, (at this point he makes some wandering remarks about this being a detachment of Marines that have amphibous capabilities but I think it was just water on the brain), A Mar-Gas

Russia-Bernie Tretick: A War U, A Ukr U, A Mos U, F Swe U R Ska, BaI, Fin, Ottb

Turkey-Dave Schaubert: F Sev H, A Rum S F Sev, A Ank-Arm, A Bul-Smy, F Aeg C A Bul-Smy

Austria Home, Ser, Gre, BER	Had 5	Has 6	Build 1
England Home, Nwy, SWE, STP, BRE	Had 4	Has 7	Build 3
France Par, Spa, Bre	Had 3	Has 2	Remove 1
Germany Mun, Kie, Ber, Bel, HOL	Had 4	Has 4	Even
Italy Home, Tun, Mar	Had 5	Has 5	Even
Russia War, Mos, Stp, Sev, Swe	Had 5	Has 2	Remove 1 or 2 depending on retreat, was 1 unit short
Turkey Home, BuI, Rum, SEV	Had 5	Has 6	Build 1

Before Bob gloats too much over his ill gotten gains let's see if we can't distract him. I've talked to Bernie and he says he'll be back but real life has had to take priority lately. But on the off chance that he feels a need to lighten his game load I call the following standby for Russia-Katherine the Great, aka Kathy Byrne.

- Standby for Russia Kathy Byrne, 160-02 43rd Ave, Flushing, N.Y. 11358
- Austria Keith Sherwood (stab Lumpy), PO Box 6457, La Jolla, Ca. 92037
- England Bob Olsen, 6818 Winterberry Circle, Wichita, Kansas, 67226
- France John Michalski Route 10 Box 526 Q, Moore, Oklahoma 73165
- Ger many Eric Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave, Chicago, Ill. 60651
- Italy Jim-Bob Burgess 8457 Southwestern Blvd #5159 Dallas Texas 75206
- Russia Bernie Tretick 13412 Brackley Terrace, Silver Spring, Maryland 20904
- Turkey Dave Schaubert PSC Box 55358, Mather AFB, Calif. 95655

Press:

French Rump State to Turkey: Good start, keep it up. Even if you turn on A & I be sure your Sev garrison can always be supported. I Hope either you or Sherwood forced the Ionian this turn. I won't be drawn Italian fire forever. Young toady to GM: Who says I'm overly ambitious? I Have neither won nor lost anything yet, Italy to Turkey: Why should I leave if you don't care enough to ask? One word...and I would have been gone. Last I heard they were still calling it Diplomacy...You're welcome (for the support that is, I knew you wouldn't bother to thank me, I just wanted you to know I wanted you in Smyrna)



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Southwester to Brackish Brackley: I really hope you are all right, not hearing from you leads me to believe that things are not going well. Best wishes to be back on your feet soon. I was hoping to meet you at Dipcon.

Southwestern to Armourman: Any info on our games namesake from your end?

Seattle to the Twilight Zone: Bernie has a new job with an asshole supervisor and his health still isn't all it could be so he has put gaming on the back burner. We'll just have to wait and see.

Jim Bob to In-6: Or is it 7,8,9..57,58..1256,1257...265,358,979,323,846,264,338,327,950,288,419,716,939,937,510...

Seattle again: Jim Bob says there is some cosmic sequence to the above so if you tell him what it is you may get his picture of Dave Grabar that he uses to impress his friends.

Jim Bob to Muck-hall-skie: I Hope you realize that Terry is the one who taught me how to pronounce your name ove six monthes ago. Apologise now or else.

Seattle to Moore: I used to simplest method I knew. I spent a week teaching a chimpanzee, the chimp required a month and a half to teach a poae person, and it took the pole another year to get Jim Bob straight.

Jim Bob to John Boy: I keep expecting a tomahawk in the back any day now. I always wanted to be ground up. I guess I don't rate, huh? Or is Dallas too big for you? You can have my job when I quit in May to head back up north where it's a safe place to live. I want to publicly announce to the hobby and the greater world at large (specifically nasty rev-enours) that I am not going to collect the unemployment comp to which I am legally entitled & still be unemployed for a year or so. Just my little git to keep the budget deficit down. As a result no more capitol expenditures (ie a type-writer) and you bozos all get to read my handwriting for a good deal longer ((I'd hate to see a bad deal))

Jim Bob to the Greater Universe: The rumor that Ozog the Blackhearted has returned to upset the cosmic balance is totally unfounded.

Jim Bob to the Big Boob: What two faced sniveling! I've never come across a poorer excuse for a toady in all my life. No one toadies to me! But if you really want to toady for me quit whining about me moving into the mid atlantic (after this next set of builds you may have a change of heart). Besides, have you not heard? Toadies are declassé and passé' at the same time. Not many concepts can make that claim. Read your copy of the new/last DEM and weep. I won't save you from your fate. You're still the same failed toady that you've always been. Sorry, Eric, I couldn't resist. He's so much fun to snit with.

Jim Bob to Seattle: I have a funny feeling I should stop while I'm behind ((Right on)) ((It should be noted that an aching, back, furry mouth and headach caused this to be edited out of a much larger mass of mindless meandering))

Turkey to World: I am not (ribbit) a Sherwood toady! We're only (ribbit) working together!

Sulta n to Pope: Watch wher ya'll put them thar fleets boy! You're liable to get yo' ass in trouble!

Turkey to the Ass-Hogs: To the Rhine! To the Rhine! Ass-Hogs Uber Alles!

ENG-GM: You listed the Turkish order A Ank-Arm as successful (i.e. not underlined) last season. So where's my free issue? Also if you are siving prizes for detecting your stupid mistakes, I need only point out the same NSWG-2. There, how many free issues do I set?

LON-NWG: No, stupid! Barents, not Berlin! We don't take Berlin until 1903! Dolt!

LON-BER: Don't look now but Neitherwood, as I like to call him, is up to his old tricks asain. Do you have any idea at all how many times I've had to put up with that sort of thins?

ENG-GER: No, you're wrong, even if I had brains I still wouldn't be danserous. Remember the old slosan: Retaliation shows no mercy? Well here's the new slosan--PUDDGE DON'T BUDGE!!!

ENG-ITA: You are a toady. You hav always been a toady. You campaigned for the top toady position and now you are top toady for life, just as your Bis Daddy Idi Amin was President for Life of Usanda. So don't try weaselins outof it, and don't jumpins from the sinkins ship to set onto another bandwason, and above all for God's sake stop mixing those metaphors!

OLD VLAD-KEITHER THE VLAD: You do a pretty good Vlad but remember, the real Count Vlad would never allow his country to grow beyond 5 units. A word to the wise, or in this case, a word to you.

BOB-BERNIE: Gee, I'd like to help you, but first I think I would like to help myself. Remember--in Ensland we earn our centers the old-fashioned way--we steal them!

NSWG 3 1982 IJ The Gene Damage Game still winter 1901

Here's a quote for those of you who collect them; Excuses are like assholes, everybody has one. And if I had as many assholes as I've got excuses I could be the whole In-6.

This game is delayed so that I can correct the last builds one more time.

Austria Uncle Bernie: Builds A Vie & A Bud, has A Ser, F Gre, A Tri

England Schaubert: Builds F Lon, has F Nwy, F Nth, A Edi

France Luedi: Builds A Mar, F Bre, has A Bel, A Pic, F Por

Germany Trutt: Builds F Ber, has A Kie, F Den, A Ruh

Italy Schroeder: Builds F Nap, has A Tun, F Ion, A Ven

Russia, Lowe: Builds A War, A Stp, has F Rum, A Sev, A Bal, F Swe

Gene Damage Press-Orders are on file for everyone but Turkey and Aus
Russia to World: Surprise?
England to Russia: Go for the throat! Die Ass-Hogs!

NSWG 4, 1981 IF The No-Name Game Winter 1907, Spring 1908
We have a proposal for a Italian German Draw. No vote res.
equals a yes vote under my house rules so vote if you want to stay
alive.

England Jim Finley: Retreats A Yor OTB; F Nap-Apu; F Nao-Iri,
F Nwg-NAO

France William etc. Lowe: F Lon-Nth

Germany Stan Johnson: Build A Berlin; A Mar H, A Bur S A Mar, A Gas
S A Mar, A Mun-Boh, A Sil S A Murr-Boh, A Ruh-Murr, A Stp S Tur A MosH
NSO, A Ber-Pru, F Edi-Nth, F Wtr-Eng, F Eng-MAO, F Nwy U

Italy Randy Goldring: Build A Ven & F Rom; A Vie-Boh, A Tyo S A Vie-
Boh, A Ven-Tri, A Bud-Gal, A Rum-Sev, A Gre-Bul, A Pie-Mar,
F Iyo S A Pie Mar, F Spa(sc)-Mac, F Rom-Tyn, F Tun-Wes, F Smy-Cor
D R Eas, Syr, F Bul(sc)-Aeg

Russia Larry McCloud: R A Gal OTB; A War K

Turkey Andre Torres: R Rum OTB; Build A Ank; A Mos-Sev, A Ank S F Con-
Smy, F Con-Smy, F Bla-Bul

I had the supply center chart in somewhat of an uproar last time, Italy actually got two builds, had Bud and gained
Bul and Tur.

Press:

Seattle to Turkey: Regarding the question of toadies that you raised in your letter to me. If you will turn to NSWG
2 you will get to see last years champion, Jim-Bob Burgess, everybodys sentimental favorite, Bob Olsen, and the
dark horse contender, Eric Ozog. Toadies are mindless sycophants who grab leachlike onto some great hobby figure and
march hither and yon on the toads errands-even if it means their position gets torn to shreds on the board. The
game may be declared irregular simply because Bob Olsen obtained 7 centers. A good toady usually has half as many
centers as their toad. The problem in this game is that there is no clear cut toad for Bob, Jim-Bob, or Eric to
cling to. Bernie is a past master and Sherwood has the potential at some future date to be one of the great toadmasters
but for now the toadies are wandering aimlessly like rudderless ships. Thus I was forced to place a toad in the
game lest they never exchange a significant number of centers. Read their press, watch their moves and marvel.

France to Germany: Boo! Hiss! Want a toadie, Massuh?

France to Italy: Wait to make an alliance against Italy?

France to Turkey: Kill the Krauts! Please?

France to England: Let's unite and fight the Germans, huh?

An interlude here. Hey, Olsen! What happened on the "Defects of Highthumper" contest? Are the entries being sent
direct to you? Ghod knows it's a subject with numberless possibilities.

NSWG 5 1981 KC The Golden Custard Game Spring 1907

AUSTRIA Luedi: R Ser-Bud; R A Rum-Sev; A Sev-Arm, A Vie MS A
Bud

France Diamond: F Tyr S Ita A Rom, F Bre-Eng, F Tun- S F Tyr,
A Par-Bur, A Pis S A Par-Bur, F Den-Swe, A Esl-Ruh, F Tus-Pie, A
S A Tus-Pie

Germany Wiggers: A BeI U R OTB, A Ber R Hol NSU; F Stp(sc)-Bot,
A War S A Mos, A Mos S A War, A Hol-Lon NSU, F Nth C A Hol-
Lon, A Pru-Ber, A Mun-Kie, A Sil-Mun, A Gal-Boh, A Pie-Mar,
D R OTB, Tyr; A Ven S Ita K Rom

Italy Basset A Rome U

Russia Woodson: A Mos U R OTB; A Ukr U Russia is eliminated

Turkey Finley: Build A Ank, F Con; F Ion-Tyn, F Nap S F Ion-
Tyn, F Aeg-Ion, F Con-Aeg, A Bul-Rum, A Ank-Arm, A Ser-Bud,
A Tri S A Ser-Bud- F Rum-Bla

Press:

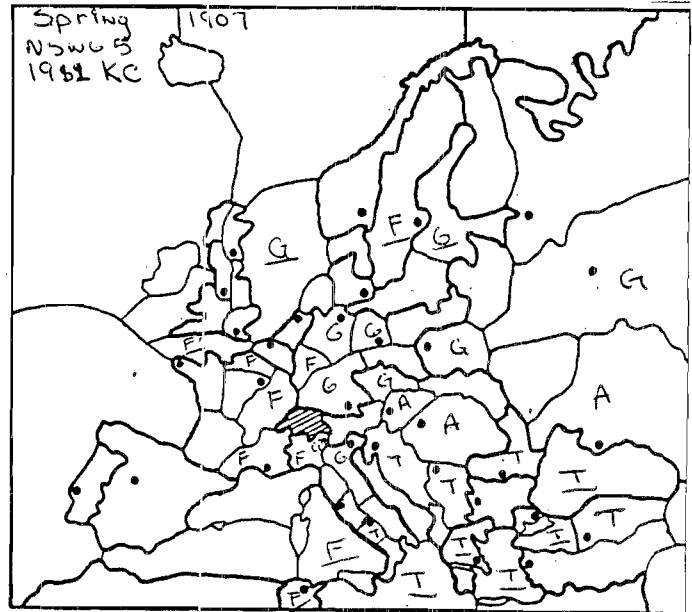
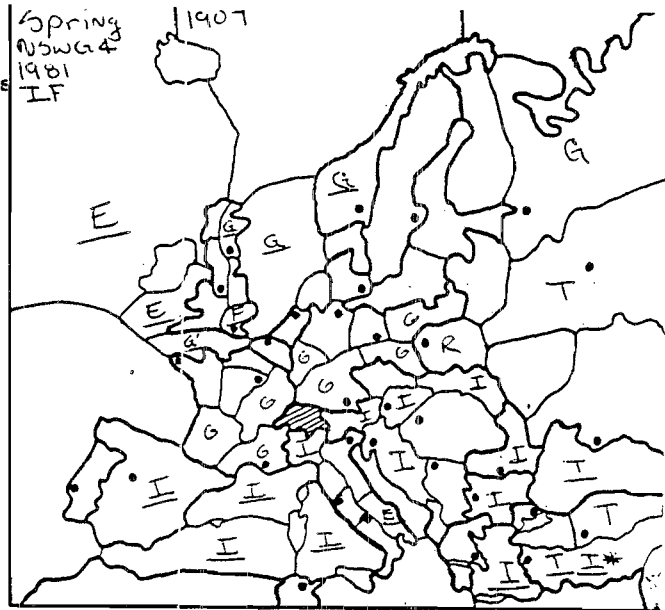
Mellow Yellow-Frenchy Grinch: I know better than to feed
the hand that bites me.

Austria: The Austrian Embassy is open for business. Get
your deals here cheap.

Seattle to France: Gray press means you can say whatever you
want, you just can't attribute it to someone else.

Another time out, there isn't enough room here for another map on this page so let's announce some stuff.

Seattle: Com 1 will be held April 9th at the Casa de Tallman in lovely Seattle, co-hosted by the gang of two, Tallman
and Meinel, but hopefully with the help of the Sorority Girl who should be settled by then. Tentatively we'll start
at noon and play till the beer or bodies run out. No formal play is scheduled for Sunday but if anyone around we
may try for some more but Saturday will be the main event. Please notify any Orygun, Worshington, or Canuck players
who may be interested. Sleeping bag space available for a dozen or so (we have a big basement). Californians are
also invited but take note that it is a good 14 hours from here to Sacramento if you stay near the speed limit.



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1981 IX Paranoic Monthly Spring 1906

Please note that we have a vote on an e-i-r draw, be aware that under my house rules a nvr equals yes

Austria-Coughlan: Remove A Vie; A Tyo-Mun, A Ber S A Tyo-Mun
England-Woody: F Nwy-Swe, F Hel-Den; F Nth S F Hel-Den; A Kie
S Aus A Tyo-Mun; F Enz-Mid, F Naf-Tun, F Wes S F Naf-Tun

France-Koehler: Was 1 short, now 2 short; A BreU, A Spa U F LyoU

Germany Ethington: A Boh Retreats OTB; A Mun S F Den-Kie, R Boh,
Ruh, Bur, OTB, F Den-Kie,

Italy Keller: F Wes R Tyrh, Build F Rom, F Nap; F Tyn-Tun, F Iorr
S F Tyn-Tun, F Nap-Tyn, F Rom S F Nap-Tyn, A Tri-Tyo, A Bud-Vie,
A Ser-Bud, A Gre H

Russia Briggs: Build F Sev, A War; F Bot-Bal, A Stp-Nwy, A Prus S Aus
A Tyo-Mun, A War-Gal, F Sev-Bla, A Con-Bul, A Bul-Rum, F Smy-Aeg

Will the lovely Jim-Bob Burgess submit orders for the beleaguered
France: (?) Jim Bob, 8457 Southwestern Blvd #5159, Dallas, Tx, 75206
COA Jim Briggs, PO Box, 6243, El Paso, Texas 79906
Austria Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole Lane, Memphis, Tenn. 38118
England Woody the Hamster Molester 602 Hemlock Cr, Lansdale,
Pa. 19446

France John Koehler 2727 Duke St. # 916, Alexandria, Va. 22314
Germany Marty Ethington, 1732 18th Ave Apt 'O', Seattle, Wa. 98122
Italy Mark Keller, 9536 Shumway Drive, Orangevale, Ca. 95662
Russia Jim Briggs (see above)
Turkey recently deceased

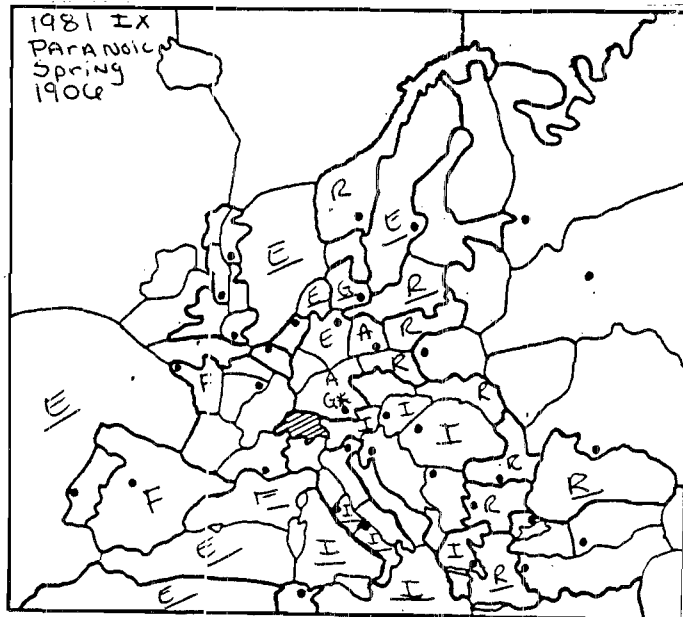
Press: St. Pete to Seattle: Salutations and a belated thanks for taking over 81IX.

Constantinople (TNS): The streets were filled with rejoicing as closet Orthodox Christians cheered the Tsars announcement that the center of the church will again be Constantinople.

New York (UPI): After many border skirmishes between Russian and English forces in Sweden we begin to wonder if something is afoot.

Russia to Bourse: As first the Ruble has fallen in price three times in a row shall we make it four?

St Pete (TNS): Because a new shipbuilding program is underway several vessels in the Med fleet are to be sold. Offers for their use should be sent to Russian Imperial Mediterranean Fleet, Constantinople, Turkey. (Please note England, France and Turkey)



Austria to Russia: You killed turkey. Scarlett, you killed him. Oh, Ah'm glad you killed him....

Austria to Germany: What's all this "unordered" units' business? Did you NMR or didn't you? I don't know but I do know for sure that you lost Berlin. Perhaps this will teach you a lesson that when you are Germany, YOU DON'T ATTACK AUSTRIA AT THE BEGINNING OF THE GAME!

Austria to Italy: How did you get Bulgaria, you slick devil! Why there isn't even an Italian unit in Bulgaria!

Austria to Turkey: Your press last time smacked of sour grapes. It is your fault and your fault alone that you failed to get an ally out of Russia, Italy or Austria. I know that two of those were more than willing to be allied with you but you sold them down the river. For that you got your just desserts. I'm glad I lived to see it since it was me that put those wheels in motion. Now S'cuse me, I've got to tend to Germany for what he did to me....

Austria to the Bourse: You all saw what happened to Metal Man, Frigate Bank Note, and Coral Reefer when they saw their Turkish stock totally wiped out. Now another tip, the ax is about to descend on Germany, permanently and irrevocably. This means that the following companies are in danger of losing massive investments: Mozambique, Dray Prescott, Bosk of Port Kar and Coral Reefer. Sell what you can!!

Austria to Bourse: Aardvark AG, Travis, Meinel Lynch and Water Rat & Sons ----what is your problem? You have constantly been told to dump Austrian crowns and you are just sitting on them. Do you want to lose everything?! DUMP!!

All pubbers and GM's everywhere listen up! No more standbys! I've picked up about 7 or 8 since the first of the year and those added to the 15 or so games I already had simply makes it too crazy, I have overdosed. No more! Some of the positions look like a lot of fun and some are the pits but I will bravely play them out and write rude press that will make Julie's lovely little fingers fall off but please, no more standby positions. Get Jim-Bob, he says he wants to add 30 or 40 games. Or Cathy Cunning, she's a confirmed masochist.

Another inch or so to kill so I'll explain this months cover for those of you who do not receive Anduin, The Modern Patriot or VoD. Two of my favorite zit-faced, teen pubbers met the hobby teen-queer, Alex Lord, over New Years on their way to Byrne-Corn and have been drooling at each other ever since. To say that they have been drooling over her in the pages of their respective szines ever since would be to beg the issue. Highthumper in particular has been very blunt and I figure the next stage is that he start writing up his phantasys and pubbing them as a sub szine in TMP. Only problem is that many of you would allow that kind of stuff in your mail box much less your home. Eric on the other hand has been passing it off as a joke. I appeal to Brux to keep score so the rest of us will know how the contest goes for Alex's hand.

	Crowns	Pounds	Francs	Marks	Lira	Rubles
Aardvark AG *	****	****	****	****	****	****
Alliance ACR	----	-500	----	-1	4477	277
Rigor Mortis	----	-500	1104	-500	1003	-500
Bill The Reaganite	*****	****	****	****	****	****
Bosk of Fort Kar	-500	----	-500	-500	1008	201
Con Oed	----	-500	-500	-500	----	1171
Coral Reefer	-499	----	1520	-500	----	-500
Dray Prescott	----	-92	501	-500	-499	372
Frankfurt Kartel	-376	124	126	-500	163	124
Frigate Banknote	-500	-500	2393	----	-500	-500
Meinel Lynch	****	****	****	****	****	****
Metal Man	****	****	****	****	****	****
Mozambique	****	****	****	****	****	****
Om the Fritz	-285	-500	-500	-500	1998	54
Rothe	****	****	****	****	****	****
Travis	****	****	****	****	****	****
Water Rats and Sons	-500	-500	1601	-499	----	----
Old Price	1.66	4.46	2.64	2.34	2.49111	4.03
New Price	1.39	4.16	3.21	1.94	2.85	4.09
Aardvark AG	2119	----	11439	----	5399	292
Alliance ACR	----	5407	2974	----	2513	1809
Rigor Mortis	----	1307	1104	1061	6315	2726
Bill the Reaganite	----	89	3208	2408	1837	2615
Bosk of Fort Kar	----	4745	1501	2005	2608	5309
Con Oed	----	3301	5586	----	----	1421
Coral Reefer	528	1368	3020	2000	4177	0000
Dray Prescott	----	6000	501	2216	3003	2374
Frankfurt Kartel	----	3923	1126	1255	3333	4083
Frigate Banknote	3692	1205	5528	----	3986	4620
Meinel Lynch	1150	5603	----	1500	905	2275
Metal Man	501	4875	3661	698	98	1401
Mozambique	500	3463	----	3763	394	3500
Om the Fritz	----	3000	----	1248	1998	3512
Rothe	(See last issue of PM)					
Travis	3989	----	----	1300	2169	6276
Water Rat & Sons	1800	2636	1851	1545	2000	3000

Bourse Press:

Coral Reefer: I've got a basket full of Turkish disasters. Anybody got a loaf of bread? I thought not. Anybody want a room wall papered cheap?

Coral Reefer: J.B., the king of the Coral Reefers explains his financial holdings this way: The last port-of-call and party, which ended on Fat Tuesday left us near the veggie state. Besides, we're only in this thing for the press.

Reefer to Bosk: Send her now! Just don't send her COD. And be sure to put enough stamps on the box. No post age due.

Daf to Bosk: Scullery?! Oh merchant, you will boil in tharlorian oil for the insults you give me. You must think I'm one of those lowly earth sluts who will grovel and beg for your least touch. Girls who fear your whip and lick and kiss at their chains-I am not such as they. I am a free woman. The whip will not make me leap at your merest command. Your days are numbered, Bosk! My mercenaries will soon be here to free me and then we shall see who leaps at the sound of the whip. You have not won yet! Soon it will be your throat circled in steel and your wrists which are bound. I look forward to a time when, chained to my couch, you will serve MY pleasure. In red silk beads I think.

Daf-Coral Reefer: Where are you? I missed you! The chains are getting cold.

Daf-Tallman: Don't hide your time to long. I'm afraid I may be on my knees here soon.

Tallman-Daf: To hear is to obey, but be sure you can restop the bottle once the dzinn is released. The powers of the afreet are only matched by their tender wit.

Bosk to Bourse: How quickly things change. Fewer countries, fewer decisions.

Bosk to unnamed slave: Intelligence in a woman may be easily measured. The less intelligent of your sisters take longer to acknowledge their slavery. The least intelligent take more than a day or two rarely, when they have experienced the lash. The most intelligent rarely require the lash at all.

A place in neither time nor space to Bosk: A chain has two ends and no hand is tireless, all must rest for at least a few moments and then what has been used to bind may be used to free. Metal knows no master, only the hand that welds it.

Bosk to a leisurly floating djinn: Your new slave-Cunning-dropped in for the weekend((St. Valentines Day Massacre in Sac.)) She is cute and intelligent but far from realizing her state-you may have some trouble convincing her of her true status, it would be much easier to give her to the ore.

On a cloud basking in a gentle breeze and bright starlight the djinn addresses the merchant: Depends entirely on what one intends. The orc has very basic needs. On the other hand a gourmand requires well prepared, savory dishes. He rarely throws the finest out to the dogs. Overcooking makes it dry and hard but the morsel must not be undercooked or it bleeds while merely sitting. Discretion, selection and care in preparation all count. Never underestimate the potential of a recipe to save even the most unpromising tidbit.

Water-Rat and Sons to Terry: Please apply the difference ((\$1.02))between my sales and purchases to my subscription.

Here is a note of interest for bourse fans and would be bourse fans. The companies that NMR'd this time are now offered to bid to any player or any consortium of players. Every player, reader, subber, whatever who gets NSWG has credit for 100 solid gold zlotnies that they can use to bid on one or more of the companies that has been dropped. Thus three or four of you could pool your zlotnies and bid on Aardvark AG.

No player in 81 IX may control a company but he may give the bidding rights of his zlotnies to a consortium. To form a consortium all players in said consortium must send me a note stating that said person has the right to bid their zlotnies and run the company thereafter. To ease the contact with other potential investors here is a semi-complete list of zlotnie holders. Aronstein, Ashley, Barno, Beyerlein, Baumeister, Basset, Bowen, Bumpas, Burgess, Byrne, Cavins, Coughlan, Cuning, Daly, Ditter, Frueh, Daf, Father Peter, Givan, Hanson, Henricks, Hutton, Hughes, Johnson, Kane, Langley, Larzelare, Lee, Lowe, Luedi, McCloud, Martin, Martin, Mazzer, Michalski, Meinel, Muir, Olson, Ozog, Quirk, Falter, Rauterberb, Schaubert, Schroeder, Sherwood, Stafford, Torre s, Uncle Bernie, Trutt, Wiggers, Woodson, as well as all of Jack's subbers. Remember that only the chariman of a consortium can operate it but it can have as many members as necessary to acquire an investment firm. Consortiums may bid on more than one firm in case their first choice goes to a higher bidder. Firms not taken in this round of bidding will be offered next month. Players not receiving firms this time will have an additional 100 solid gold zlotnies to bid with next time. The bottom line is to get new management in these neglected firms

P. 8

LUN OED-ENGLAND. I am beginning to lose faith in you. Another year and no builds. It's admirable that you are helping all your dear friends and yet, you should look to your own interests as well. Until I see some signs of cynicism, greed and opportunism in you, Mr. Nice Guy, I will have to look elsewhere for barsains.

CON OED TO BOSK: What's all this slavery dreck? Are you Gary Coughlin in disguise or what? By the way what does a slave so for these days? Answer--cigarettes, water, the Sunday paper--anythings you TELL her to so for! Hahahahahah!

CON OED: Anybody who got caught with Turkish Pastries there at the end now has egg on his face.

For those who care my comment about my excuses is listed under NSWG 3, and this is the lovely-MATA HARI Fall 1904

Austria-Ruth: A Sil-Ber snuffed, A Mun S A Sil-Ber, A Vie-Boh, A Ser E, A Bud S A Ser

England-Debi: F Wes-MAO, F Por S F Wes-MAO, F Nwg-Nth, F Eng-S F Nwg-Nth, A Stp-Nwy, F Bar S A Stp-Nwy, A Edi-Yor

France-Char: F Spa(sc)-Lyo, A Mar H, A Gas-Bre, A Bur-Bel

Italy-Daf: F Tyh-Tun, A Ven-Tri, A Pie-Tyo, F Nap-Rom

Germany-Dixie: A Pru-Sil, A Ber S A Pru-Sil, A Kie-Mun, F Nwy-Nth, F Hol & F Den s F Nwy-Nth

Russia-Robynt: A Mos S A War, A War S A Mos, A Boh-Gal, F Liv-Bal

Turkey-Cathy: F Bla-Sev, A Bul-Rum, A Gre H, F Ion S A Gre

Please note that I need two requests to grant a seperation.

Builds and suffs

Austria-Bud, Vie, <u>Tri</u> , Ser, <u>Gre</u> , MUN	Had 5 Has 4 Even (was 1 short)
England Home, Nwy, Stp, Por, <u>Bel</u>	Had 7 Has 6 Remove 1
France Home, Spa	Had 4 Has 4 Even
Germany <u>Mun</u> , Kie, Ber, Den, Hol, Swe, <u>BEL</u>	Had 6 Has 6 Even
Italy Home, Tun, <u>TRI</u>	Had 4 Has 5 Build 1
Russia <u>Sev</u> , Mos, War, <u>Rum</u>	Had 4 Has 2 Disband 2
Turkey Home Bul, GRE, SEV, RUM	Had 4 Has 7 Build 3

Press

Con-World: Hello to all. It is so nice to be here.

Turkey -Russia and Austria: This isn't a stab, I just needed a few more ships to fight off the Italians-I'm sure you understand.

France-Italy: Well, neighbor, staying long or will you be leaving soon?

Moscow-Rome: Sounds like a good idea to me.

Moscow to World: Ooh Ooh Ooh

Viehy Woman:

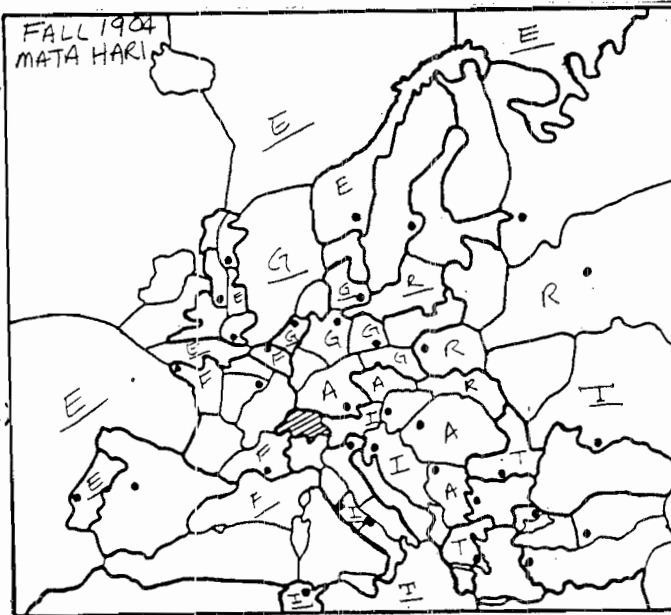
See how high she flies

Ooh Ooh Ooh

Viehy woman

She's got the Mun in her eyes! ((Nice beat, little hard to dance to))

Russia to Lonely Man: Sorry to dissappoint you. I am female. I've got the 'Chevrons of motherhood' to prove it.



BERLIN: The Lonely Man paced nervously in his underground bunker. The end of his charade and European dominance was uncomfortably close at hand. A pistol and cyanide capsule were at arms reach. "Not until I take care of the problems at hand", he spoke to one of his aids. The most pressing problem the Lonely Man had to deal with was a real mind boggler. Germany was filling up with cracks! Munich was already over run by cracks and now the news from the eastern front brought more concern... and more cracks which seemed to be forming in Silesia and Livonia. "We must find a way to plug up these cracks" shouted The Lonely Man to his chiefs of staff. "Carry out this order immediately. I want all ammunition to be changed. Remove the lead bullets and recap with cotton balls filled with allum. Tell your troops to aim low and pray for the best". With this order delivered the Lonely Man picked up the cyanide capsule and handed it to his wife. She took it willingly, gasped and cringed then died at his feet. "One less mouth to feed" was all he said. "I'm not so sure she wasn't a spy" snipped his aid. The lonely man picked up his pistol. "She might have been just another crack to you but to me she was a loyal one." The Lonely Man fired the weapon in the aids face and became even lonlier.

Austria-Germany: Fasching in Munich was great! Danke schoen for the invite!
Can I stick around for Oktoberfest?

Austria-France: Merci bien! Que voulez-vous en retour? (I think I owe you one.)

Austria-England: This is a double crostic. First, fill in all the definitions you can, then transfer the letters to the message blank. Guess at more message letters, and transfer your guesses back to the definitions. Work back and forth like that until it all becomes clear. The first letters of the definitions spell "author and title" of the message. (Normally the message would be 5-6 times as long as this one, and would be a quote from a book.)

- a. $\overline{4} \overline{18} \overline{25} \overline{10} \overline{38} \overline{31}$ A (2 wds.) One's Own - V. Woolf
- b. $\overline{11} \overline{3} \overline{22} \overline{7} \overline{33}$ Mislabeled unit, e.g.
- c. $\overline{17} \overline{20} \overline{26} \overline{12} \overline{29}$ Spirit
- d. $\overline{14} \overline{35} \overline{30}$ One pip
- e. $\overline{8} \overline{24}$ Institution of higher learning at Austin (abbr.)
- f. $\overline{1} \overline{32} \overline{9} \overline{36}$ Kind
- g. $\overline{21} \overline{5} \overline{16}$ Look at
- h. $\overline{39} \overline{28} \overline{13} \overline{19} \overline{6}$ Germany's last move, from your viewpoint
- i. $\overline{15} \overline{2} \overline{34} \overline{27} \overline{37} \overline{23}$ Keep the puck out of the net

$\overline{1.f} \overline{2.i} \overline{3.b} \overline{4.a} \overline{5.g} \overline{6.h} \overline{7.b} \overline{8.e} \overline{9.f} \overline{10.a} \overline{11.b} \overline{12.c}$
 $\overline{13.h} \overline{14.d} \overline{15.i} \overline{16.g} \overline{17.c} \overline{18.a} \overline{19.h} \overline{20.c} \overline{21.g} \overline{22.b} \overline{23.i}$
 $\overline{24.e} \overline{25.a} \overline{26.c} \overline{27.i} \overline{28.h} \overline{29.c} \overline{30.d} \overline{31.a} \overline{32.f} \overline{33.b} \overline{34.i} \overline{35.d}$
 $\overline{36.f} \overline{37.i} \overline{38.a} \overline{39.h}$

Austria-Russia: Good luck!

Middle Earth Spring 2755

Arnor-Meinel: Build A Inladrís; A Inladrís-Eregion, F S.Sea-Umber, F MitSea-S.Sea, A Isen-Lef, A Iron Hills-Esgaroth, A Grey Mt S A Iron Hills-Esgaroth, A Carrock-Mirkwood, A Lorien-Celebrand

Gondor Stafford: A Anfalas S A Edoras-Iben, F Dolamrath-Tolfalas, A West Emmet S A Eastfold-Edoras, A Arnor S A West Emmet, A Rauros S A West Emmet

Mordor Langley: A West Rhun S A Ruhn-Iron Hills, A Rhun-Iron Hills, A Dagorland-The Brown, A The Brown-Celebrant, A Hennuth-Annun-Shadow Mountains, F Tolfalas-Bay of Belfalas

Rhovanion Keller: Build A Dol Guldur; A Dol Guldur-S A Wilderlands, A Wilderlands S Arnor A Iron Hills-West Rhun NSO; A E Wilderlands S A Wilderlands, A Esgaroth S Arnor A Iron Hills-West Rhun NSO snuffed.

Rotham Lind: A Fangorn U, A Isengard U, A The Browns U snuffed, A Wold U, A East U Fress

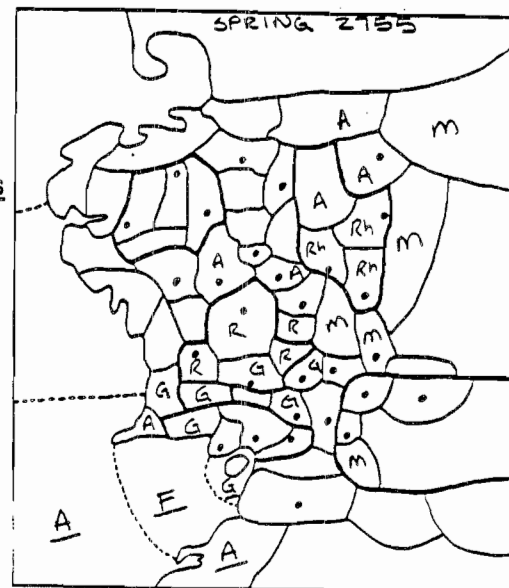
Arnor: Boy, using dip blocks makes the board look like Grand Central Station! Try Risk blocks instead, much better!

Mordor: The Sharp stench of ozone filled the grey clad human's senses. From a vast distance an emptiness, a void that his senses refused to accept, was waiting. Sauron was waiting. His leaden feet took him, step by dreaded step, closer to the masters.

"Speak," the awful voice commanded.

"Sire," the human blurted, "All is lost. Arnor is on the march. The forces of light press us back on all sides." Then he stood in terror waiting for Sauron to destroy him.

"Excellent. Better than excellent..," the awful voice said as the empty space pulsed. The human, overcome, died of fright.

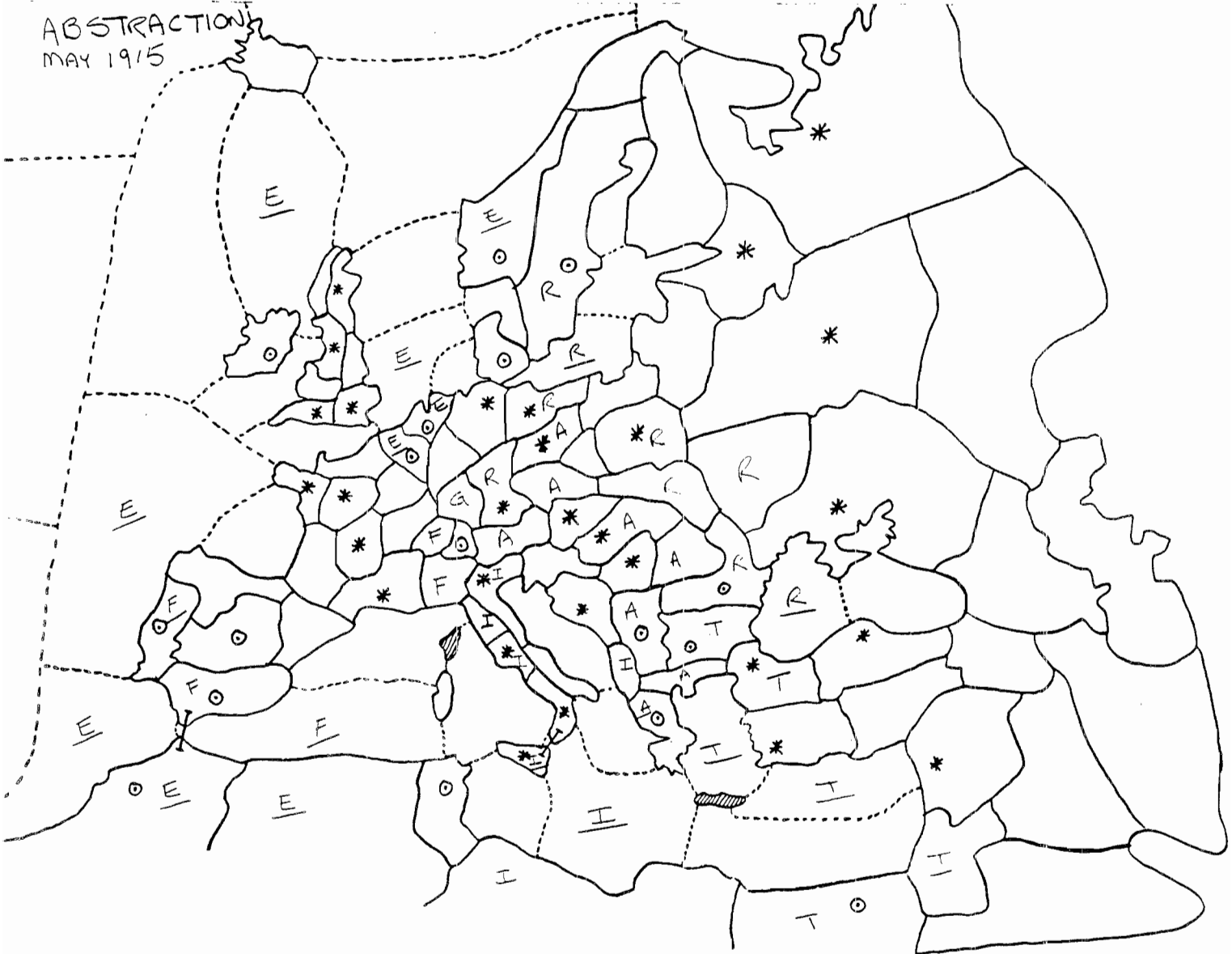


Wamarg: Tied hand and snout, Wamarg trotted painfully along behind the elven party. They were walking toward the south of the sun, toward Mordor. Wamarg was of two minds about that. Going home was fine, but not trussed like a pig.

Rhovarian-Mordor: As long as Arnor and Rohan don't stab me, I don't want to be your ally. If they do stab me I'll be your puppet

Abstraction

Okay troops, I know this is late but what care I. Also if there is no center supply chart it's not because I didn't try. Hopefully you guys all got Jack's last iss of Giant Rat and can figure it out. I'll call Olsen again before I finish but if it's not on here the builds and removals and center chart will be sent out seperately.



Giant Rat of Sumatra or The Pudge didn't budge much May 1915
 Austria Daly: F Gre-Mac, A Mac-Bul, A Ser S A Mae-Bul, A Tram-Rum, A Bud-Gal, A Vie-Bolt, A Boh-Dres, A Tyo-Mun
 England-Olsen: F Heb H, F Nwy H, F Mor-Alg, F SAC-Mor, F MAO-SAO, F Iri-MAO, A Tus-Ven snuffed, F Ang H, F Bel H, A Hol H
 France Condon: F Wes S Eng F Mor-Alg, F For & A And, A And S F Por, A Pie S Eng A Tus-Ven, A Mar-Ober
 Germany Wells: A Swa H
 Italy Hithumper: A Alb-Tun, F Mal-Idb, F Tyr-Tus, A Rom S A Verr, A Ven S F Tyn-Tus, F Cen-Med-Sie, F Eas Corr
 Russia Keller: A Swe-Derr, F Bal-Derr, A Kis-Mun, A Ber S A Kis-Mun, A War S A Gal, A Gal S A Rum, A Rum S A Gal, A Urk S A Rum, F WBS S Tur A Bul
 Turkey Peters: A Bul S Rus A Rum-Ser NSO, A Con S A Bul, F Aeg-Mac, F Cvp-Dam, F Pal-Dam, A Egypt watches Italy getting plastered in the west
 Wee Willy Hithumper has resigned his position rather than face being humiliated by Bob Olsen. A person who thrives on humiliation is therefore called to standby-Jim Meinel...This is your life!

Austria John Daly Rt 2 Box 136-M5, Rockwell, NC 28138
England Bob Olsen 6818 Winterberry Circle, Wichita, Kansas 67226
France Pat Condon LSU Box 17014, Baton Rouge, La. 70893
Germany Jack Wells 11043 39th NE, Seattle, Wa. 98125
Italy Jim Meinel 628 Whitworth Lane S. Renton Wa. 98055
Russia Keller 9536 Shumway Drive, Orangevale Ca., 95662
Turkey Marc Peters 29 E Wilson #202 Madison, WI 53703 Note that this is a new address and they are no longer rooming with Jim Wall

Press

Fascist Italy to World: We regret the fact that the pope must step down due to lack of time and the Navy's summer geruise. 12 games have overextended me.

Italy to Austria: Bye, bye John. I'm sorry.

Austria to England: My price is survival

Sea title to Winterberry: Where are the materials you promised on Highthumpers defects?

ENG-GM: Nobody is getting 'dumped on' in this game. It's just a friendly quiet game with no conflict and no tensions. Except for the annoying Willie Hightower of course.

ENG-ITA: Is it okay if I call you 'Pus'? No on second thought the name 'Duce' would be much more appropriate. Watch out you don't wind up hunched by your heels in the village square. And if you destroy the BEF in Tuscany I shall be TERRIBLY ANGRY!!!

LDN-MOS: If there's one thing I hate it's having a bunch of my units hold like dummies--but even that is preferable to conflict with your powerful lesions (I may not be a toady like Bursess but I know how to kiss up).

OLSEN-GM: Actually I hate to say it, but some of that press in DnD is so gross, it makes Hightower look positively sensible. Then of course the next season comes out and Zumwalt turns out to be as bad as you and Lancaster. A crab on both your houses!

Sea title to Winterberry: It's so easy to put your mental filters on low and just respond to the rest of the press there. The great part is the Hithumper doesn't pick up more than half the allusions because they are literate and not degenerate

Paul Rauterberg has filled the anonymous game and it should be in the next issue...I hope. However with my sliding deadlines and lack of space, if Paul can get you all to sub to his zine I won't be upset if the game moves there. My noble gesture for the day.

And yes Cathy Cunning is here in the Seattle area. She looks just like her pictures and sounds the same as on the phone. When I first opened the door she took one look at the 6'-8", blond frame of the hobby sex god and fainted into her father's arms. (She and her dad drove her car up from California)

For awhile we had problems with her constant swooning but finally got her to concentrate on her mail which had stacked up here. I will say that a number of the British zines are very interesting, but two pick up the good ones most of us would have to double the number of zines that we receive.

I valiantly fought the urge to open letters because after winning my ombudsman case against Scooter Hanson over whether or not the players in his Industrial disease game should write us both at this address I don't want to jeopardize the situation there.

I will state however that unless Larzelare turns on Ed Wrobel in that game he's in a world of shit.

But anyway, Cathy has been here twice now and even typed on this typewriter and will now back me up when I say it is a piece of scrap. She will probably be one of the multitude of stars to play here during Sealth Con on April 9th.

We sat around and cut down players and zines, talked about what a wimp Caruso is, what an Ore Ozog is and what a bag lady Kathy is. Jim-Bob took particular abuse and I won't even go into it here. He sent us a tape that got here quite some time before Cathy so I sent it to her and she listened to it in her ear on the way up from Arizona. She said that anytime she or her dad wanted to take a nap while the other drove that tape would put them out like a light. The problem then was for the driver to shut it off before it put them to sleep too.

For some reason Cathy subs to Dip Digest and we discussed ways that Mark could liven up his zine and we agreed that he's beyond hope.

She also agreed totally with my editorial slant on this month's cover but regretted that I hadn't figured out a way to work the rest of the Rashaaha gang into it. Cathy was also one of those few who thinks Highthumper might be kidding but then I showed her the press from Down and Dirty 2 and she realized that in the six pack of life Bill is about 4 beers short and sucking hard on number 5.

Cathy is also looking forward to being Woody's roommate at Dipcon and has already bought a pair of breeding hamsters so that Woody will have something to molest while they are there.

And of course she told me all about the California gang. I'm not sure I'm weird enough to face that gang face to face. Evans Givarr, Master of the act of center-sepuku, Steve and Daf, the lovely Cochise and Baalu and all the rest. Mark Keller who took his penmanship training from Jim Bob Burgess school of chicken scratch Calligraphy.

THE NEXT DEADLINE FOR ALL GAMES IS

Fri. April 15th at 9:00 P.M. Pacific Time

WHAT IS
DID THE
WHOLE SCENE
THIS WAY?

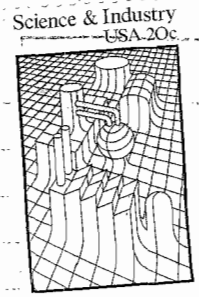
Anyone interested in postal slug racing?
And don't let Jim Bob think he can abdicate As King Toady!

Yes NSWG fans this is late. Due to the load from all the new games I'm going to juggle deadlines until Jack Fleming gets back.
If you got an X here you're a standby _____ in game number _____.

Don't forget to send your entries in the "Defects of Bill Highfield" contest to Bob Olsen. Winner gets free lodging at Pudge con in August. His address is inside.

Next Deadline is 9 p.m. Fri.
April 15th AND don't count on calling in orders!
Pull my NAME from ALL standby lists!

North Sealth, West George
Terry Tallman
820 W. Armour St.
Seattle, Wa. 98119
206-285-4374



Larry Peery
PO. Box 8416
San Diego, Ca.
92102

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