

SPECIAL TRAVEL ISSUE

(Vacation Articles Originally Meant as Letters!)
 plus Bruce McIntyre in his *Perelandra* debut

Why We're Late

And Why We're Not Apologizing

Just after the last issue went to press, I was offered the opportunity to fly to New York City for six days, expenses paid. In return, I had to work three of those days at a trade show. I'm not sure why but I debated for about ten minutes before jumping at the chance (something about being away from Cathy for a week, I think...).

The trade show was October 29-31—which made it impossible for me to produce the zine on its regular schedule of 27th-of-the-month deadlines. With the holidays and NovaCon coming up, I quickly decided to delay this issue so that producing the next couple of issues would not be pressured by mundane events.

So here's our schedule for the next four issues:

#115: December 11 deadline, out by Dec. 15.

Zine Register 23: Nov. 30, out by Dec. 16.

#116: January 15 deadline, out by Jan. 18.

#117: February 21 deadline, out by Feb. 25.

#118: March 27 deadline, out by April 1.

...which returns us to our traditional 27th-of-the-month target (the goal always being to mail the zine by the first of each month, said goal being hit only four times in 1993!).

I know the readers are disappointed at the just-concluded two-week gap, but it really wasn't feasible to notify everyone. NMR insurance was extra lenient this time, since I can't hardly hold you to a deadline that I myself pushed back!

So open 'er up and enjoy...

Zine Register 23

And How You Can Help

There are several ways in which everyone can participate in *Zine Register*. The most important is reviews. Please take what time you can, sit down and write your comments and critiques of the zines you see regularly. I will give a free issue to the reviewer or reviewers who provide the most complete set of thoughtful comments!

- REVIEW zines you see;
- REVIEW ZR itself!;
- COMMENT on 1993 Dip events for our Year In Hindsight section (including 'obituaries' for folded zines)—I need more input in this section!;
- DISCUSSION QUESTION—write an answer to: Should DipCon be called the North American Championship, and should it use a standardized scoring system?

If you submit by electronic media, I can read 3.5" disks. Macintosh formats: ascii, Quark XPress, and MSWord; DOS format ascii only. *I now have a modem* (see *Among the Trees*) if you're a real last-minute wonder!

If you don't publish a zine or don't trade for ZR, **you can still get ZR23 by subscribing. PRICE REDUCTION!** ZR23 will cost US\$2.00 in North America. If you are outside North America, you can get ZR23 via air mail for US\$4. (British readers, send £1 to Iain Bowen, 5 Wigginton Terrace, YORK North Yorks YO3 7JD.)

Thanks for your help on this project!

Pete Gaughan

Perelandra, a monthly amateur magazine of postal games, literature and leftish sensibilities. Your editor is:

Pete Gaughan, 1521 South Novato Blvd. #46, Novato CA 94947-4147; telephone and fax at 415-897-3629

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Alaska

with Daf Langley

I just got back from Anchorage. Yes, I am a jet setter these days. Usually Steve gets a long weekend every three weeks and he comes home to Seattle. This time he got the tickets and had me go up there. What a beautiful place. Dare I say even more beautiful than Seattle? Well, close. I flew up Thursday evening and got in about 9:00. We were about twenty minutes early. There wasn't even a gate agent when we showed up. They had to go find one to get the ramp to the plane. As I shuffle out into the airport, I look around expectantly. No Steve. I ask the gate agent whether or not visitors are allowed in the gate area and she said yes. So Steve is late. I sit down with my bags to wait. About 9:21, the time my plane was supposed to arrive, Steve comes running in. It turns out that he had been called in on a problem with one of the programs and had just finished in time to make it to the airport. So off we go to his apartment. It is a one bedroom with a living room, tiny kitchen and tiny bathroom. But it has one BIG closet. I think the closet may be a spare room, but I might be wrong. It is very neat and tidy. Nothing like what we have at home. We talk and I give him his mail and then it is Friday.

On Friday we went to Earthquake Park. It is a piece of land which fell into the inlet after the 1984? 1964? earthquake. It is weird. We went and stood on the edge of the embankment and looked out over the water which was land up until the earthquake. Great view. As we were walking through the park we found the red mushrooms with white dots that I had always read about, but had never seen. They are the neatest looking things. We went off the path and into the woods a little ways while looking for the path to the inlet. We were walking on ground that felt like a mattress. Our feet would sink, but not into the ground. The ground would give. Weird feeling. We decided that instead of becoming stuck in a hole somewhere, we would turn back. We hiked around and then went downtown.

We had reservations at a restaurant with a great view, but you had to get there early to get a window seat. We were there at 4:30 for dinner. They opened at 5:00 and we got our window seat with a great view of Cook Inlet. So we ate salmon and drank Alaskan beer and had a wonderful time. We got home about 7:30 and promptly fell asleep. I woke up some time later and was sitting up reading a book and drinking an Alka Seltzer when Steve comes padding out to the living room. He asks me if I know what time it is. I say somewhere around midnight. He said it was 10:30. We both had a great laugh over that. We decided that we were really getting old. Then it was Saturday.

Saturday we woke up and had breakfast. Then we went in search of glaciers. We had a map and we headed out. The scenery was gorgeous. Water and mountains and trees. Every few feet there would be a small waterfall on the side of the road. We saw a turnoff for Portage Glacier. We decided to take the turnoff, even though the map we were following said glaciers were further south. As we were driving I was looking up at the mountains. We came around a hill and up on the side was a blue white mass. A small glacier. They are actually blue in color. I thought it would be white. We drove further and came to the Portage Glacier ferry dock. We decided to take the ferry ride. We could see a large glacier from the waiting area. It looked like it was retreating back up the mountain, but it was huge. Little did I know. We got on the boat and took off towards the glacier. As we come around the outcropping of rock, I almost lost my breath. The outcropping had hidden the real glacier and it was enormous! It was breathtaking! We were cruising through icebergs which had just fallen off the glacier and some of the pieces were 18 feet tall. It is rather daunting to have the boat

you are standing on come nose to nose with a piece of ice that is towering over you. And the noise it made as the boat was sailing through the ice. Like being in a huge ice filled glass. And then we start getting nose to nose with the glacier. According to the tour guide it is 750 to 800 feet deep in places. The face that was near the water was over twenty feet high. Pitted and cracked and beautifully blue. I don't think I shut my jaw the entire time we were looking at it. The sun had come out so we had a great look at it. The only small thing that disappointed me was that I didn't get to see a piece of it fall off into the water. But only a tiny disappointment in an otherwise wonderful afternoon.

Sunday we went to the movies and just hung around waiting for my plane that left at 7:00pm. We decided to get to the airport early because usually the flights on Sunday are packed and we wanted to make sure I was checked in on time. Plus the fact that they were tearing up the streets for construction and we weren't sure if the street we needed for the airport was one of the torn up ones. I went to check in at the gate and the woman asks me if I am Fredric. I said no, my husband's name is Fredric, but the ticket was for me. (Steve had ordered the tickets from his usual place, but instead of putting my name on them, he put his. I didn't think anything of it and neither did the gate agent in Seattle when I got on the plane in the first place. The gate agent told us we should go and buy another ticket with my name on it, (at about \$490.00 at that point) but that she couldn't let me on the plane with the ticket the way it was. We went to the ticket counter and we were told the same thing. Steve asked for the counter girl's supervisor and she told us the same thing. Steve was starting to get a little hot under the collar and I was wondering if he was going to start shouting. It turns out he tried begging instead. It worked. They reissued the ticket in my name and I had barely enough time to get on the plane. It was packed. Thank god it is only a three hour flight. I got in at about 11:30pm and got home about midnight. The next day at work was a blur. But I caught up on my sleep and am back on the workday schedule.

The Broom Closet

sweeping out the corners of the hobby

Marcel Carbonneau is advertising for players in Mystic Woods, Feudal and Risk by flyer. He's at 240 Iron Drive #17, Vista CA 92083-4409.

David Hood has sent out the first of his DipCon XXVII flyers, announcing his Tournament Staff. Besides himself, Michael Lowrey and Robert Sacks on the Committee, he has 'our own' Steve Nicewarner as DixieCon Chair, Dave McCrumb running United, Hal Hood running Miniatures, Dave Harshbarger running 1830 and Titan, and a half dozen publicity idiots. Make plans to be in Chapel Hill, North Carolina, Memorial Day weekend (May 27-29). (You can get on David's mailing list by asking him: 2905 20th Street NE, Hickory NC 28601.)

Dip game "Sedona," wherein I'm playing Italy, was orphaned from Canyon and is now running in Jim Benes' Dippy. Jim is wondering whether he should continue to publish given that fewer and fewer players are signing up for his three-week deadline games. (Spring, Fall, and Winter are separate, so we're talking nine weeks for a game year.) Jim really needs standbys for the two games he does have; if you're willing to play on such a fast pace, send some money (50¢/issue) to Jim at 417 S. Stough Street, Hinsdale IL 60521.

Neil Sorenson will GM Dip, Civilization, Merchant of Venus, Road to the White House, and Space Hulk, probably by flyer rather than zine. Write him at 59A Onway Lake Road, Raymond NH 03077.

England

with Don Williams

Regarding our wonderful trip to England... sigh, what can I say? It was wonderful. I haven't had a vacation like it for years and years. Because we spent most of the time staying with Stephanie's mom and brother, we got a good, and somewhat authentic, view of what it's like to "live British." (I guess I should say I did; Stef's been there many times over the years and is familiar with the culture. I was the one seeing it for the first time.)

We stayed mainly in Shrewsbury, where most of Stef's relatives live. It's a rather agricultural area, and so reminded me insanely of northern Italy (without the mountains). The pace there is a lot slower than I'm used to, and definitely slower than that of London. We visited London for three days, two nights, and saw the main tourist sites, though we did put off Buckingham Palace for a future trip. All said, I loved it. The rain. The green. The pace. Even, for the most part, the food. (Though I'll never, ever again eat steak and kidney pie—YECH! BLECK! PTUI!!!) The weather was excellent for us almost every day, and we definitely tried to take advantage of it.

I hope you aren't looking for anything incredibly profound, though... I have always been an Anglophile—even before I became an Italophile—and so my perceptions and remembrances are suspect. We did quite a lot of day-tripping into Wales (very nearby Shrewsbury), and these trips were the (unexpected) highlight of the trip for me—even more exciting and sustaining than the totally international London. Especially memorable were our visits to Caernavum Castle (on the Welsh coast—get out your Kingmaker board), Portmerion (where an obscure early 60's British spy series called "The Prisoner" was filmed) and Stokesay Castle. (We lucked out on this last one, the English Civil War Society was doing an era recreation weekend while we were there. The place was replete with "gentlemen," "lords," "musketeers," "pikemen," and the local "peasants." Absolutely an era piece and enthralling.)

The only other thing worth mention was our visit to Stratford-on-Avon, you-know-who's birthplace, a mandatory and absolute requirement for an English major like me. Very tourist-infested, but I tried to bring something away from it nonetheless. Given the commercialization, I am surprised they haven't renamed the place "Shakespeareburg" or something equally obvious and ugly.

While I don't want to dismiss London, we did nothing particularly out of the ordinary, except maybe that we split up and went out separate ways one day—Stef hit Harrod's and other shopping hot-spots while I did an almost-thorough tour of the Tower of London and environs. We even rode around for three hours on one of those famed two-tier red London buses on a "Been There, Done That" tour of the city.

All told, it was a wonderful experience for us. ☺

ZYRA / Dip Battleship

...has been trashed. Thanks to everyone who signed up but, for the reasons I gave last time, it's over.

Board 1 (Emperor Muad'Dib) John Schultz
 Board 2 (Eric of Melniboné) Arthur Shulman
 Board 3 (Admiral Ishmael) David Wang
 Board 4 (Apassionata von Climax) Daf Langley
 Board 5 (Dirk Struan Tai-Pan) Mark Weseman
 Board 6 (Yossarian) Richard Weiss

Admiral Ishmael: Yes, let's put an end to this and hit the beach! All ships head for shore. BEACH PARTY!!! I'll bring the beer. Yo, Yossarian, want to be partners for volleyball? Where's my boogie board?!

Among the Trees

by Pete Gaughan

I hope my front-cover summary explained the lateness of this issue and the rescheduling that entailed. In *this* section, you'll get the skinny on the trips that precipitated the postponements. But first, the news...

ITEM: The San Francisco Giants announce that next season they will have poetry read aloud following the national anthem at every home game. (This follows on the heels of a decision by Wells Fargo Bank that it cannot, at this time, flash poetry on automatic teller machine screens between uses.)

ITEM: Pitcher David West of the Phillies appeared in the 1991 World Series with Minnesota before pitching in this year's Series. Before getting Joe Carter to fly out in the sixth inning of Game 4, West had faced ten batters in World Series play and *all ten* had reached base safely (the next two after Carter also reached). Seven of those batters scored. After Carter's fly ball, West's earned run average (ERA)—the measure of how many runs he could be expected to give up over a full nine innings—lowered to 162.0.

ITEM: Eddie Murray may be the greatest switch-hitter since Mickey Mantle. He's the only man in history to drive in 75 or more runs in every one of his first 17 seasons. He led the Mets in batting average and drove in 100 runs—yet the last-place Mets decided by May that they have no interest in Murray playing for them next season.

Baseball has to be the strangest game in the world...

Afta NAFTA, Disasta?

I support the North American Free Trade Agreement (NAFTA) because I think it's no big deal.

I have promoted the idea of 'one world marketplace' for many years. In fact, a couple months ago, Greg Ellis was surprised to hear me express a protectionist view because we had discussions ten years ago and for all that time I had been pushing free and fair trade. (I wasn't sure, when we talked about NAFTA, what we would get out of it.)

The world is going to be a global village with or without us, sooner or later. Mark Lew made some sweeping generalizations to support NAFTA in the last *Benzene*, but seemed to imply that the global village needs our support or it might not happen. No, somebody is going to take advantage of new technology and the trends toward democracy and literacy; we can be out in front and helping control how that happens, or we can be behind the curve and live with other countries' dictates.

So NAFTA amounts to an admission that we're going to buy and sell goods and services with very little reference to where national borders lie. But it will do very little. The economy of the U.S. is so large, and that of Mexico is so small (about the size of the economy of the city of Los Angeles!), that even the most disastrous impact on American lives can only be a blip on the screen. And in fact, the odds are pretty good that it will help some sectors here, hurt others, and so wind up with little effect on our economy.

The Mexicans are the ones to judge whether it's good for them or not, and they believe the upside for Mexico is huge. So why not pass it and see if maybe a few more Mexicans stay home instead of immigrating here?

Travels With Charley

I spent a weekend in Phoenix this month, at a sales meeting for Bausch & Lomb Sports Optics (binoculars, telescopes) reps. They put us up at a pretty plush conference resort, built atop and into the side of a butte. Surreal hillsides (looked like the styrofoam

they used for Disneyland's Big Thunder Mountain ride) with a waterfall (shyeeah, right!) flowing into the two-story lobby to a goldfish pond. Sightseeing by the pool was all right, but brief, and the workout room closed at 9pm; still, these are amenities that we rarely get from our vendors.

I flew to Phoenix with fellow reps Ralph Heacox and my dad, Jack. Now, I am familiar with two different branches of Gaughans in this country: our own and the Gaughans that run several Las Vegas casinos. Occasionally we encounter a stray name in the phone book, but I have never met anyone named Gaughan that I am not closely related to. So strange event of the weekend was checking out and being told that Mr. John Gaughan had checked out earlier in the day and was quite surprised to hear of us.

The Boob Tube

Maybe you have heard of Novato lately? We're one of a select group of towns across the country—cities without network TV!

The cable bill that passed Congress in April was a mishmash of good and bad ideas. One of those ideas was that any broadcast station within fifty miles of a cable service area must be carried by the cable operator, until 1/3 of all cable channels have been filled. Another was that broadcast stations can either have carriage on demand, or negotiate with cable operators for a carriage fee (but possibly then not be carried).

More than 98% of the cable operators and network affiliates around the country came to agreements. Each network got whatever it wanted as a carriage fee because cable companies realize they *have* to offer the networks to keep their customers. In the Bay Area, the ABC affiliate, KGO, is on 24 different cable systems, and got 23 of them to agree to carry ESPN2 (owned by the same parent company) as a 'fee' for carrying ABC; the NBC station, KRON, got them to agree to carry a new 24-hour regional news channel; and the CBS station, KPIX, got a token cash fee (not revealed but 15 to 25¢ per subscriber is typical). The Fox affiliate got a new music/arts channel called the FX Network.

23 out of 24. #24 is Chambers Cable here in Novato. Now, Chambers-owned systems all around the country have reached agreements with all the networks. But they already had a P.R. problem in Novato, where service has been worse than just about everywhere else in Northern California. And Chambers knew what the market rate was going to be for a carriage fee, because those agreements the networks write with cable systems say that if a better deal is struck elsewhere, all the agreements revert to the better deal—giving the networks a convenient excuse for not wavering from their position.

So on October 6, why did we turn on our televisions and get a message from Chambers in place of ABC or NBC? Because they hadn't reached agreements; and although Fox and CBS gave a sort of 'free extension,' they'll be off the air also unless Chambers submits (Fox in December and CBS in April '94). What's so special about Novato? Chambers' license is up for renewal!

Chambers has done no preparation for all the new technology you keep hearing about. They only provide 36 channels, at a time when the typical suburban system is 48; they do not have any form of interactive channel; they can only provide pay-per-view by blocking it over the program-listing channel (which nobody in town wanted anyway); and the system that's in place wasn't even theirs in the first place, as Chambers bought the franchise from something called Liberty TV back in 1978.

So the Chambers family is sitting up there in Oregon, think-

ing, "We have a non-exclusive license—anytime somebody wants to come in and compete with us, they can. We have an old, rotting cable system, and 17,400 subscribers who already don't like us because we've yanked their favorite PBS station and tried to drop MTV. Let's do this: we'll hold the town at ransom. Take the networks off, claim that we don't have the channel space or the money for the carriage fees they're asking, and then tell the City Council that if they'll grant an immediate renewal of our license, we'll have the security to be able to invest in these new network demands and a fiber-optic, 500-channel system."

Folks, this is how *not* to run a business.

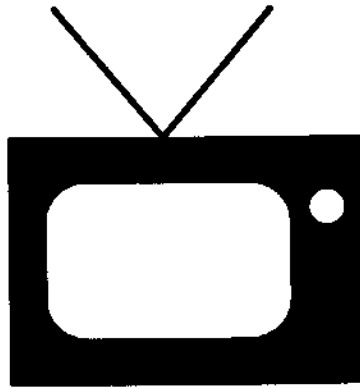
Now, personally, I don't care much. The only program I'm missing is Monday Night Football, and I can get that by unscrewing the cable and plugging in the cheap V antenna that came with our little set. I was a Tonight Show fan for fifteen years but we watch KPIX's news (10pm, with the Late Show at 11) and KRON switched Leno back to 11:35 so we've started watching Letterman anyway. If Chambers *has* to make changes in its lineup, I'd like to get the Science Fiction Channel, or CNBC, or the Playboy Channel, or the Comedy Channel (in about that order of priority). I *would* miss CBS, since I like to get a network news broadcast and I need at least one of the late-night talk shows (I'm not ready to go cold turkey), but since baseball season is over 75% of my TV viewing has been cut out anyway.

And frankly, I think it would be great for my mind and soul if all of a sudden I couldn't get any television at all. But not the rest of my fellow suburbanites. This whole thing has hit Novato like the Rodney King trial hit L.A. Death threats, city-council recall talk, even a bomb scare. *These people have no life!* They chose to live in an area where TV reception is tough; they contracted with a company to provide TV without getting any commitment as to which channels would be carried; and now they're up in arms.

Because Chambers has to maintain its 1/3 local content, to replace the networks it put on a Vallejo home-shopping service (with occasional Asian-language programming)! It's really ludicrous—of 31 channels (we don't pay for premiums), we now have two Spanish, two Asian, two shopping, two religious and three PBS channels, leaving six over-the-air broadcast stations. Which means we get fewer broadcast channels on cable than we can get over the air!

There have been some real gems in the whole cable debate. Folks writing in to the *Novato Advance* claiming that Chambers is violating their Constitutional rights set both Cathy and me laughing. The woman who suggested that everybody go to the library for a change (good idea!) made enemies because it reminded everyone that the library hours had been cut by the City Council last winter! The two missing channels sent representatives to a Council meeting and they were really slick, expressing sympathy for the viewers and saying they were mystified at Chambers' actions. The KGO guy was being very careful not to fuel the fire but after being pushed and pushed for a statement he said, "All I know is that back in October of '89 [*earthquake, remember?*] we were the only station in town that was able to report locally with emergency generators. I'd hate for that kind of situation to come up again and have the folks in Novato unable to get local news." Talk about hitting below the belt!

KGO can do no wrong, in fact, because the first Monday that they were off the air they came into town with a mobile truck. Their weatherman broadcast live from Novato High as their technicians set up big-screen projection TVs in the gym. The station



donated \$500 cash to the school band to come and perform; donated food and drinks for the band boosters to sell as a fundraiser; and then invited everyone in town to come watch Monday Night Football for free. Nobody in Novato cared a bit about the two teams (it was the Buffalo-Houston game, I was watching at home) but 700 people turned up. The station manager from KRON was asked whether his station would be doing anything similar for the town and he said, "I only wish we had Monday Night Football to give you!" but promised to be actively looking for an opportunity to match KGO's ploy.

While I was in New York, Chambers and KRON came to an agreement—but we, the public, aren't entitled to know what it is! Did Chambers cave in and accept a new news station, one which none of us subscribers have asked for and doesn't even exist yet? Did KRON give up and accept free carriage for the sake of its advertising revenue? Or did both sides give a little and settle on a token per-subscriber fee?

Before the agreement KRON did send a form letter to all of us, blaming Chambers, and I wrote back saying that as a supporter of the free-enterprise system I would not join boycotts or letter campaigns for such a trivial matter. I think the stations should've taken their free required carriage and shut up, but since they apparently have the clout to push the cable operators around then I have no problem with a cable operator pushing back—even if it's for the wrong reasons!

I simply cannot wait for November 22. That Monday Night game is a 49ers game. It wouldn't surprise me if KGO sets up a drive-in movie screen out on the high school football field!

Take Me Back to Manhattan!

The month was more hectic than most. Not only was there the trip to Arizona, but the largest camera store in the City put on their annual Trade Fair (meaning I spent four days in their store trying to sell Mamiya cameras), and Cathy's chorus put on their annual show (she may find time to write about that, I don't know).

The wildest event was a complete surprise to me. Mamiya America Corp., distributors of medium-format cameras, asked my father and me to come to New York to work the Photo East show. They called to ask while I was producing the last issue of *Pere*, so late that I was unable to reset deadlines. In fact, they paid our airfare, hotel and meals, a tab of over \$2700! They were supposed to get the hotel rooms gratis on a promotional swap, but failed to reserve in time and will wind up paying cash for the rooms (which were discounted to \$140/night).

The main reason was that the company's national sales manager is in the hospital (six heart bypasses, doing fine) and very few Northeastern sales reps would be attending the show, so Mamiya was desperate to get bodies in the booth. For eight hours each of three days, we talked non-stop with customers about the various products and referred them to dealers. Also, Mamiya America probably wanted the Japanese representatives (Messers. Sato and Saito, we've met him before) to see the effort they were putting out (my dad has been selling these products long enough to have a little name recognition in the Orient).

But, of course, all that work was just an excuse to see New York for the first time in my life. I took full advantage of the trip. My dad is a big theater fan, being an amateur actor as well as stage director and producer, so we laid our plans for shows we wanted to see. Me, I'm a museum nut, so I sketched out our targets for the one day we had free.

On arriving at our hotel 8pm Wednesday, we launched off on a walk. Two blocks over past Broadway, seven blocks south through the theater district, and back up Seventh Avenue to the Stage Deli for dinner. It was a fine evening and B'way was all I

expected, with neon as bright as Vegas and chintzy tourist-trap electronics stores like San Francisco's Chinatown.

Thursday morning we had breakfast at Lindy's (where the waiters have that snobbish attitude that stereotypes old-time eateries, the kind you'd associate with Walter Winchell or Red Smith) and set off through Rockefeller Center for St. Patrick's Cathedral. For an old mackerel-snapper like meself, it was stirring in spite of my backslidden ways. We strolled down Fifth Avenue all the way to the New York Public Library, where we spent two hours looking at some of the Dead Sea Scrolls and the surrounding interpretive exhibits.

Lunch was one of those infamous street-corner-cart hot dogs, and my dad did some shopping at Drama Books. For Thursday afternoon, since he had actual work to do, I walked thirty blocks (!) past Carnegie Hall and the Central Park Zoo to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. Incredible. Other people can go hang out at the Museum of Modern Art, or the Guggenheim with its pretentious architecture (and I might even join them at the Whitney), but my I prefer the old to the new and the Met provided hours of Rodin sculpture, Gauguin and Courbet painting and even Degás combinations! The photography exhibit was small (and lumped together with a showing of sketches and watercolor landscapes) but the photographers represented were new to me—mostly French—so I was quite satisfied.

I saw three plays during my stay on Broadway: Irish playwright Brian Friel's latest work, "Wonderful Tennessee"; the Dutch musical "Cyrano," which was still in previews; and "Mixed Emotions," a mediocre romantic comedy with fair acting by Katherine Helmond and excellent work by Harold Gould. Dad and I thoroughly enjoyed "Wonderful Tennessee" but it's just too Irish for American audiences and closed after only a week. I was dazzled by "Cyrano"—look for it next fall if it travels to your area!

You Can't Go Home Again (Without Reading the Mail)

I always have a huge pile of mail and phone messages after a trip, but this time I was a bit disappointed on returning home. Not only was the pile manageable, but the one item from "Carnegie Mellon University, Admissions Office, Graduate School of Industrial Administration" turned out to just be Stephen Dorneman's ZR info sheet. (The envelope had a space for "Recommender's Signature" left blank! I had a moment's vision of being offered admission to a prestigious postsecondary program...)

The best bit of mail was a package from Lance Anderson. Lance has sold me a 'hand-me-down' fax/modem (a TelePort Bronze model), and I have already successfully sent and received faxes as well as accepted a file transfer (I missed the issue of *Baseball Weekly* with the year-end stats in it, but Tim Goodwin was kind enough to pick them up from an online service and pass them along to me!). I don't doubt that by January I will have an email address for those of you inclined to such things. Nick Fitzpatrick has sent the first suggestion that ZR be distributed on the nets, but that (and similar distribution of *Pere*) seems to be quite a large leap since it would be a major undertaking to create a text-only version of either one.



THE INTERIM #1 by BRUCE McINTYRE

There was an encouraging number of publishers who asked me to write a subzine for them after I folded my zine *Excelsior* earlier this year. As I write this, I've been out of the hobby for about six months, and when a request for a subzine came in from Pete, I looked around and found I'd written something he might well be interested in. Hopefully his readers are as well.

I don't know how often this will appear—I expect (and encourage) that this first submission might be long enough to be continued next issue. I've certainly never been great at keeping a schedule, as former subscribers to *XL* know. However, piloting a subzine does give the writer the right to name it, and those of you wondering if I might some day be back publishing can read whatever you want into the title.

APBA BASEBALL FOR WINDOWS

OK, I admit it. I have spent a lot of hard earned money at software stores looking for a computer baseball game that would feel like baseball, as opposed to looking like a digital version of it. I've deleted megabytes of rejected programs from my hard drive and resigned myself to having wasted many a C-note in this process. I've started many full season replays but have never completed one. But I wouldn't be starting with such an admission if I didn't have a discovery to share with you now, would I?

So here's the bottom line for those who have continued reading. Get Miller Associates APBA Baseball for Windows. It'll set you back about \$75 US and will take up 8-12 MB of hard drive space (it compresses at a similar ratio to most other programs) and won't work unless you have an IBM-compatible with Windows 3.1, 3MB of RAM, and at least a VGA monitor. If your machine can't handle this, upgrade. You don't want to miss this.

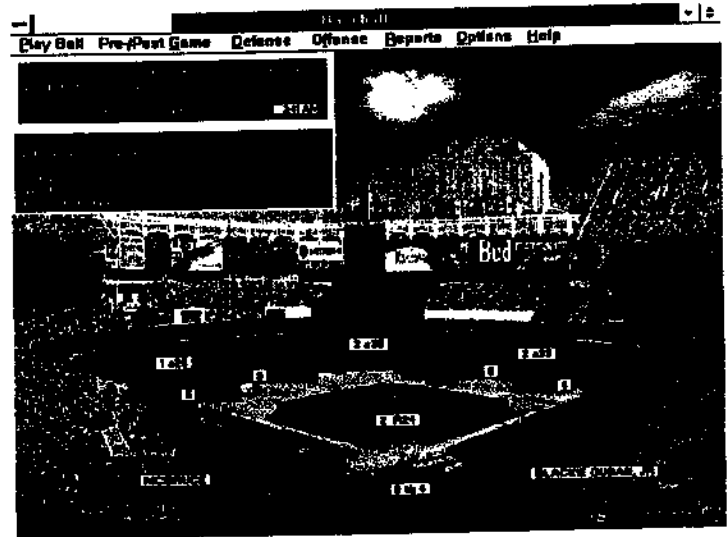
BBW is a package that includes the following:

- Baseball for Windows—the program which runs actual games, either between two human managers, two computer managers, or one of each.
- Advanced Draft—with which you can create new teams and acquire players from other teams.
- League Manager—which manages schedules and keeps boxscore records.
- Statmaster—which keeps league statistics and computes leader boards in any category you can think of and probably a few you never would.
- 3 Data Disks—which each contain about 400 players from 20 all-time great teams of 90+ wins.

Also included is a tutorial booklet to get you started, a Windows Write file of commonly asked questions, and hypertext help, available at all times from the program if you get stuck.

There are obvious and not-so-apparent missing items from the package. The most recent teams are the Brewers, Angels, and Cardinals of 1982. The 400 players on each of the three data disks cannot be combined into a league together unless you buy a separate program from Miller Associates called Wizard. And the nagging problems with APBA's game are still here: player ratings that look like a secret code, no park effects, and negligible platoon factors that amount to a variable penalty to batters hitting from the wrong side, meaning that batters only get worse, never better.

But there is ample reason to overlook the minor quibbles. Firstly, hardened veterans who played the DOS version of APBA suffer no compatibility problems whatsoever. All previous versions of team disks, manager profiles, and player ratings are supported by the Windows version. It's the Windows environment that makes this baseball program as near perfect as they come.



When you click on the Baseball icon to begin a game, you get a graphically stunning backdrop of a stadium (there are 12 in the package—Wrigley, Yankee, and Forbes Field by day and by night, in 16 or 256 colours—and more on the way). Although it is only a backdrop and the chance of hitting a homer is the same regardless of which backdrop is used, the atmosphere is set from the start. After a few pull-down menus, you select teams and starters, the computer manager is loaded in, and the scoreboard displays "Play Ball!" and the home team takes the field—nothing more than nine boxes with names and defensive ratings in their appropriate places on the diamond. No animation, no fancy stuff, no waiting. The top third of the screen is mostly covered by a scoreboard with lineups and inning totals, and a large black space where Play Ball! has just appeared. You hit return and this space fills (in appropriate tempo) with a play by play. "ERSKINE kicks and deals...WILLS hits one down the line past first...this'll be extra bases...FURRILO picks up the ball as WILLS rounds second." Now, in a different colour, it continues. "TRY FOR THIRD? (1=yes, 2*=no)" and you have ten seconds or so to decide, based on Wills's running rating and Furillo's arm strength (both numbers are attached to their name boxes on screen, Wills's box having moved to second base, and Furillo's now containing a white circle signifying that he has the ball), before the program gives up and takes the asterisked default. You decide to go for it: "WILLS is gunning for third...strong throw from FURRILO...the tag by COX...he's out!...score that a double!"

Options are plentiful, but not so plentiful as to allow you to overmanage. Offensive options are limited to Hit&Run, Bunt, and Steal; defensive options are limited to Infield In, Pitch from Stretch, Play behind runner at 1st, and Intentional Walk. Most options you'll find in other games but not here are automatically activated when obvious. There is no way to instruct an infield to play in at the corners, but in obvious bunt situations the machine does this anyhow, as any manager would. Similarly, I've seen a few late inning play-by-plays that strongly indicated that my corner infielders were guarding the lines, even though there is no way to tell them to do so. This may not seem like enough for arm-chair managers to work with, but I've played some of the games where you can do just about everything, and after a while it all seems pretty silly to "pitch around" and "move the outfield toward the left a few inches" and "shift the infield around to cater for the ball up the middle." Better to, apparently, have the com-

puter make reasonable decisions in the nitty-gritty department. As for the lack of park effects and platoon deficiency in the game mechanism, APBA admits in the Help files to being controversial in these areas, but pleads no statistical basis for changing anything.

There are the inevitable moments where the computer rolls the dice the same for two consecutive plays and the text is the same or similar, but this is not nearly as bad as the feeling you get in some other games where all singles to right look exactly the same when animated. Obviously there is more space for text plays than an animation program would have for animated plays. Even similar plays are coloured by the players mentioned in the script—a pair of like plays in an animated game looks so similar because all players look the same in a graphical simulation. In APBA, by the sixth inning, if a ball is hit up the middle, you'll know the names of the infielders diving for it, without looking at the name boxes on the screen.

If your mouse keeps you balanced you can do everything from the mouse, but I find keyboarding simpler. Detailed stat reports on any player are immediately available by clicking on his name box or typing his position number, zero for DH, B for batter, O for on-deck batter, shift+1,2,3 for runners. You can also get a list of likely pinch hitters, bullpen pitchers, or pinch runners. The APBA numbers may seem unfamiliar at first, but with help instantly available, you can learn what's good and what's not, or you can spend a bit of time in the help files and make notes to refer to during the game.

I have played about two dozen games in a week and I have yet to see the computer manager do anything remotely odd. In fact, there are two computer managers: Blackie Dugan, Jr. manages teams in exhibition games, and Billy Fungo manages teams in league games, using the AIM (Advanced Injury Management) system which keeps you from playing as regulars the guys who hit .467 in 32 plate appearances. The only odd thing I've seen so far is this play-by-play, with the computer batting in the bottom of the eleventh with the score tied and two runners on: "Hit over ROSE '76's head...it drops in for a base hit...FOSTER picks it up on one bounce...WHITE is trying to score...THROW TO HOME? (1=yes, 2=no)" Good thing I didn't go to the bathroom. Yes, I think I'm going to have to try to throw him out, this being the winning run and all. "MUNSON is trying for second on the throw...CUT IT TO SECOND? (1=yes, 2=no)" No, the game isn't going to be decided at second with the

winning run trying to score from third. I threw out White and won the game in the twelfth. In the program's defense, I must mention that later, when discussing this with a friend, he advised me that there were many major league teams that would consider getting the runner at second in the heat of battle. I hope Blackie Dugan, Jr. and Billy Fungo would do the right thing.

When the game is over (a game takes 15-20 minutes to play and can be much faster if you increase the game speed so that the play-by-play phrases appear helter-skelter) you can review the whole game by viewing the script (the text appearing as play-by-play), box score, or summaries. Box scores are saved in league play but can be deleted. Script files can be saved by "printing" them using Windows's special printer driver which saves generic text to a file.

Advanced Manager is your first port of call once you tire of playing games for fun and want to start a league. The 400 players on each data disk belong to 20 teams, which are grouped in two 10-team leagues making up one organization. You can change the affiliations of any of the players, teams, or divisions, but the original organization is protected, so you make a copy and adjust that. I began with a small job, creating an organization of two teams only, the 1917 White Sox and the 1927 Yankees, for a World Series which I won managing Chicago, as Shoeless Joe hit over .500 for the six games. With about two hours work I was able to set up, from the first data disk (without the companion program Wizard you can't transfer players from one organization to another) this league of old timers:

MCBRUCE'S LEAGUE

Sputnik Division

1953 Brooklyn Dodgers
1954 Cleveland Indians
1954 New York Giants
1957 Milwaukee Braves
1960 Pittsburgh Pirates
1963 Los Angeles Dodgers

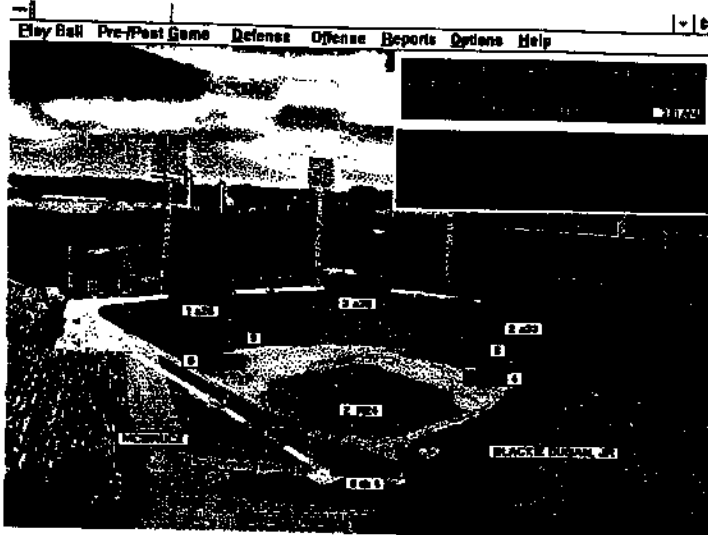
Watergate Division

1969 New York Mets
1970 Baltimore Orioles
1972 Oakland Athletics
1976 Cincinnati Reds (my team)
1977 New York Yankees
1980 Philadelphia Phillies

Of course, with 400 players available, I could have set up a full-fledged draft and run a league of 30+ teams, but that would have taken longer. Had I decided to do so, however, I'd have a powerful program to help me pinpoint weaknesses and needs, and list players by strengths to help me choose.

My choices for a 12-team league schedule were to use an old NL one, wait for Miller Associates to sell me one, or make one up. Fortunately, I know something about the third choice, and after about a half hour's work drawing up a schedule of 54 3-game series for each team, I sat back down at the computer and entered League Manager. I entered the first two weeks' worth of games in ten minutes. The rest will be entered little by little, keeping a few weeks ahead; you don't need to have a complete schedule to start. The next job was a heavy one, setting default lineups and rotations, but with the help of printed reports, it was completed in about three hours. (There are a few time-consuming mathematical models included to assist in making lineups. The Pankin Optimizer tells you what the best batting order for nine players is, and the Markov Chain technique computes how many runs per game will be scored by a lineup. Both are controversial new sabermetric functions which defy conventional baseball wisdom. If you have statistics and ratings you can quickly figure out the best lineups.) I blew away the Yankees 7-1 in the league opener, and then instructed the computer to play the automatic games while I played the Day 2 game against the Yankees. A second copy of Baseball was loaded and run as an icon, and I played my game on the top 90% of the screen so I could view the icon. The program title of a minimized Baseball icon, you see,





shows the score of the game being played. So it would say OAK 0 (1), BAL 0, and 15 seconds later would read OAK 0, BAL 0 (1). My game took about the same amount of time as the other five together in automatic mode.

The league uses APBA's Advanced Injury Management, alluded to earlier. What this means is that the opening lineup screen shows me the status of all players, which could be anything from Ready, Rested, to Available (but not recommended), to Tired, Bushed, Worn Out, or even Itchy (which means you're not using this guy enough and he might play better than his ratings for a short time). In my opening series I swept the Yankees, but I suspect the Yankees, as the only team in the league which used the DH rule, may benefit from AIM, since they have an expanded lineup. They have six outfielders who can start, and my ninth non-pitcher is a dramatic drop in class from my eight starting regulars. While I play my game, the computer interrupts if a game is about to start with a player who is not rested or ready, so you can substitute a non-regular.

Statmaster is amazing. It keeps track of all conventional statistics, as well as all kinds of non-conventional ones, including Bill James's Runs Created, Range Factor, Game Score, Defensive Efficiency, Secondary Average, Pete Palmer's Runs Contributed and Earned Runs Prevented, as well as others such as Relief Points, Production, Offensive Support, and Quality Starts. All are explained from the Help files and you can generate leader boards of any length on any stat, even working from worst up if you want! There is a "standard list" of leader boards if you don't feel like being creative.

The package is impressive in the extreme. Once a league is set up (which might take perhaps eight hours of work tops), the league will require a half-hour a day tops to keep up to date. If you spent years rolling dice and pushing calculator buttons, you'll like this. It's not like the other mainline baseball games that try to show the action with animations. Simpler is better.

(Final note: as I said earlier, I wrote this before deciding to accept any subzine requests. I sent it to Pete because I know he'll miss baseball this winter. But I only found out later that he has a Mac and not an IBM compatible. I don't know whether there is a Mac version of Baseball for Windows, or even whether there is a Mac version of the original APBA for DOS program. Miller Associates can be reached at 415/757-1122, or on Prodigy (SVJC20A), or CompuServe (70303,3063). And if you got through all this and are still awake, I promise not to write about computers next time.)

The Roar of the Greasepaint

(the letter column)

Chuff Afflerbach

The Giants' belly-flop against your beloved Dodgers on Sunday may have sent most of the Bay Area home for the season, but not me! I'm off to Atlanta for the weekend, to see the playoffs. I'm flying to Austin to meet my Dad and brothers, and then we're driving a thousand miles to catch Game 4 and maybe Game 5. Don't ask me how it happened—it's just one of those offhand comments that turns from hare-brained scheme to epic adventure before anybody even stops to think. So for now, it's "Chop! Chop!" *[[Yecch!]]*

Russ Rusnak

Jordan's retired, the White Sox are out and so far Chicago has avoided mass suicides. It was rather entertaining to watch the reaction to Jordan's retirement. Later, I realized what a pathetic thing it really is. I can't understand how adults can get so involved in which set of millionaire strangers wins (I do understand getting excited about something you or a loved one is participating in). Life is far too short to spend it watching others live, especially if you're not getting anything out of it.

As long as I'm talking sports, I will admit to checking the sports page for the last games of the playoffs. Johnston bet me \$10.00 that the Braves would win the series. The Phils just won the sixth game and Tom called to bet his \$15.00 (on the Phils) to the \$10.00 he owes me on Toronto. One's wallet does justify opening a sports page to see who won.

Has anyone else noticed that with the big fitness kick of late, it's getting harder to find a nice pair of legs on a young girl (though nice tight rumps are definitely becoming more plentiful)? While they are obviously muscular and fit, they are no longer shapely enough (kind of remind you of lumpy copper tubing) to be attractive. As I've gotten older my taste seems to have shifted from big boobs to shapely legs and a cute rump. It's only fair that a large percentage of women should be forbidden aerobics, etc, since they are depriving those of us destined to be dirty old men of one of the more important pleasures associated with that field. Can you get some liberal congressman to look into this for me?

[[Sorry, Russ, no help here. I'm an equal-opportunity lech. I appreciate variety above all else, enjoying whatever asset(s) every woman has. In fact, after Cathy and Daf, the two women I've been most attracted to have been plain with no figure to speak of.]]

Another though—have you noticed that the bed no longer spins after an enthusiastic night of drinking? That is definitely one benefit of getting older. I can't remember the last time it happened, but it was years ago.

It looks as though I am finally going to update my computer. This is being typed on an IBM XT with a top-of-the-line CGA (yes, CGA) color monitor. My boss has offered to sell me a Packard Bell Acel 550 (486DX/33) for \$500. I was looking at a 16" Mitsubishi monitor. I would be interested in hearing if Mitsubishi is known for a decent monitor. My only reason for choosing them is the three-year warranty. Any comments on monitors?

[[Among the Macintosh magazines I read, I haven't heard anything special about Mitsubishi, one way or the other.

[[Russ, read a ways on—I found a little news about those two child-murder suspects in Britain.]]

Michael Quist

NovaCon: Confirming our phonecon, I have made my train reservations and will tentatively be arriving Thursday night

(9:45pm) on the northbound Coast Starlight from L.A., at the Richmond station across the bay from Novato. I'm not sure what I will do at that point but I guess I'll be able to find a hotel in the area. I will be leaving on the same northbound train on Sunday night. I need to know what your schedule for con activities is so I can make plans for down time (Friday morning, Sunday?).

[[Richmond (15 minutes and a \$1 toll bridge from Novato by car) is a poor, seedy suburb with a great many chemical plants and refineries—I'd be very surprised if there's a roachless motel near the train station. (Let me know if I can provide more positive advice!) As for con times, in the past we've had a half-dozen people around on Friday night, starting around seven, then a full slate of games and gamers from nine o'clock on throughout Saturday, then back to a half-dozen or so Sunday. With this one being over New Year's I cross my fingers and hope for the same Friday night turnout, but who knows?]]

John Schultz

re: Grime and Punishment. I'll not cover old ground, you know where I stand. I see you shifting a little toward realism on the issue. Congratulations... but you're still a long way off... and, you're still ... wimpy! wimpy!!

John Galt

I live in a neighborhood where young punks hang out all night in front of people's homes, drink and do drugs, play loud music, and threaten passers-by. I've been getting them busted for drugs because it's the only way the police will care; but even then, they're back in a day or two. This goes on several times a week. Drugs should be legal—but the law ought to be willing to keep these habitual nuisance-makers in jail long enough to stop them. Either that, or the law should be willing to look the other way while I shoot a few of the b_____ds!

Re. gun licensing. I wouldn't mind a license if all it does is ensure that gun owners have safety training and follow the rules; but if so, the law should require that a license be given to anyone who qualifies. Otherwise, whoever is politically unpopular (the poor, blacks, folks with long hair, or possibly anyone who hasn't paid off the local officials) is left defenseless. (That's how it is now, if you want to get a carry permit in California.)

In theory, I'm for the death penalty. In practice, it's only used against minorities. The law should be changed so that officials have no choice about implementing it in specific cases (as in 3c, below), or the death penalty should be abolished.

I have several more ideas for reducing real crime (attacks against people or property):

1) Get more police on the streets to prevent and solve real crimes. Police will tell you they're underfunded. In reality, there are enough police, but most of them are out preying on normal drivers ("speeders") and on drug users, because the departments make money from those kinds of gangsterism.

2) Abolish the mandatory minimum sentences that keep the prison system full of non-violent drug "offenders." 60% of federal prisoners are now in this category, and it's forcing early releases of robbers and rapists.

3) Three methods to reduce repeat offenses:

a) Ben Bova's "Escape Plus." Essentially, replace the prison system with tough 'reform schools' run by social-work types. You don't get raped, but you also don't get out until the counselors feel you've "grown up."

b) Timothy Leary's method. In four or five therapy sessions, one with LSD, the recidivism rate was reduced from 80 (control group) to under 20%. No other method yet tried has equalled these numbers.

c) Three violent crimes (or one terrorist crime, if someone dies) and you get killed. No exceptions.

4) Abolish the legal doctrine of "sovereign immunity." If a police officer or any other official uses force he should know is wrong, he should be subject to prosecution just as you or I would if we did the same thing without a badge—plus an extra penalty for violating the sacred trust we have placed in him. This would work especially well with the next item.

5) Abolish the legal concept that a "crime" is an offense against the state rather than the actual victim. Give the victim of a crime the right to prosecute it herself. What is now the public defender's office should supply an attorney, if needed. This would ensure that crimes by politically powerful people don't go unpunished. The state would continue to prosecute crimes where the victim is dead, or too scared to act, or where the victim is a hard-to-identify group (example: drunk driving).

6) Methods to deal with overcrowding in the court system:

a) Ban lawyers from legislative office. They make the law complicated to create work for themselves.

[[Pete here. Bad idea. The law is usually complicated because society is complicated. Legal language can be simplified, sure, but eliminating those who know the most about law from participating in its formation would set us back.]]

b) Charge a tax up front on contracts, as a condition of the courts being willing to adjudicate them. Make this fee high so that people are encouraged to use (existing!) private-sector courts for this purpose.

c) Make the loser pay all costs including both sides' attorney fees, in addition to any actual award, in ALL cases, civil and criminal both. (The British have been doing this for a long time.) Charge enough so that the system can be expanded as needed to handle its load.

d) Allow judges to heavily fine, disbar or even jail lawyers who file frivolous, unethical suits or who engage in delaying tactics to exhaust an opponent's money.

7) Eliminate defenses such as insanity, intoxication, and "diminished capacity." It's debatable whether anyone can really be so insane or stoned that he isn't morally responsible for his actions; but if so, then as far as I'm concerned, he isn't morally human. We shoot mad dogs, don't we?

8) Abolish the "juvenile" justice system, at least for major offenses such as murder, robbery, and kidnapping. These are extreme enough that their wrongness is obvious even to a kindergarten—and they require enough pre-planning that any kid who does them can be presumed to know exactly what he's doing.

9) California already has a good program for training and certifying armed guards; while on the job, they have police-like arresting powers. Let's extend their usefulness by deleting "while on the job" from that rule. (I might well get certified myself, and deal with my neighborhood problem.)

[[John, you're clearly oversimplifying, and in some cases I can't even take you seriously (you can't know much about five-year-olds if you think they know how wrong it is to kill their playmates). I don't share your distrust of lawyers or your faith in armed private citizens, so I'll avoid backing these ideas.]]

Andy York

I don't mind how you do the lettercol. Overall, reading something is easier if the topics are together; but then you sometimes have trouble to break up the letters. However it ends up is just fine.

I totally agree with your comments about the juvenile justice system. I would have a lower age; right not 10-year-olds (at least in Texas) can commit crimes, but they are dealt with by the juvenile system. In fact, I wrote my column this month in *Orphan Son* on

this very topic (do you get OS?—if not, I'll send you a copy of the article, if you're interested).

[[I'm puzzled—is that "10" a misprint or are you saying you'd lower the criminal-responsibility age to 10??]]

Mark Lew

If you're taking a poll, I vote against the *Europa Express*-style letter column (in spite of the fact that this letter is already about as chopped up as it could possibly be).

I didn't know the bit about the three-eyed grasshopper, but I'm not surprised. There's all sorts of goofy, believe-it-or-not type facts about animals. My favorite is that most snakes and many lizards have a forked, two-headed penis (the males do, that is). Hardly anyone will believe this. No matter how serious you are, they're sure it's some clever joke. But it's true.

I've also heard that armadillos are always born as identical quadruplets. Many, many years ago I read a novel which had three twinned armadillos (one had died) with a single consciousness, and I just figured it was some weird thing unique to that book. But then earlier this year I read that it's true for all armadillos (the quadruplet part, that is; I don't know about consciousness).

Your gun license idea sounds sensible to me. I'm indifferent to the death penalty. So long as we don't start killing people for misdemeanors, or without due process, it seems reasonable. But if we just lock them up for life, that seems reasonable too. This is just a question of sentencing. I don't see what's the big morality fuss.

I totally agree that people need to be held responsible for their actions at a much earlier age. This notion that people are children until they're 21 is truly wacky. People seem to be under the impression that adolescence—even the lengthy ten-year adolescence that many people have come to expect these days—is some sort of unalterable fact of life, when in fact it's a social peculiarity resulting from a particular cultural place and time. I'm not against inventing new social realities—in fact I'm very keen on some of them (homosexual marriage, for example)—so long as they're useful. But I don't see that adolescence (basically, starting off adulthood with several years of aimless freeloading) serves any good purpose at all.

I'm skeptical about the "general assumption" that oil will start running out in about 50–100 years, given the history of false alarms about such things. Is there any reason to believe it's true this time? I know in the past some of the running-out-of-oil stories were based on estimates which include only known reserves, or reserves which can be developed economically.

I remember a year or two ago there was some prominent geologist pushing the theory that oil in the earth was not the remains of plants from the carboniferous era as is commonly assumed, but was in fact the product of some natural non-biological mineral reaction in the crust. The last I heard, he wanted to prove his point by drilling for oil under some big granite block somewhere, but I never saw any follow-up story. I figure there's three possibilities here: (1) A wacky pseudo-science theory which is arguable only with elaborate contorted reasoning (example: creation science); (2) an unorthodox but plausible theory, which turns out to be wrong (ex: the steady-state theory of the universe); or (3) an unorthodox but plausible theory, which turns out to be right (ex: the dinosaurs were killed by a meteor). I guess number 2...

[[Mark, I'm going to do one major chop—cutting your comments on optical character recognition—and one major move, putting your comments on the relative wealth of S.F. and Philly at the end of the column, after Jack's letter. Hey, readers, if you want to see me eat crow, stay with the letter column all the way to the end! (It's a small crow, marinated and braised, so don't expect me to completely abase myself...)]]

Stan Johnson

I agree with Mr. Bailey, that we should be using foreign oil while conserving the domestic supply. I believe oil supplies in California (offshore) and North Slope Alaska should not be tapped until the future when the price of oil is so high that the oil can be extracted in an economically and environmentally sound manner.

Prison sentences should be divided into two categories: those imprisoned only to punish them, and those imprisoned to punish them and protect us. Those only being punished get shorter sentences but spend it in a Siberia/Alaska-type setting, or in the USA doing roadwork, etc. (All these must work, saving government money through their work). Say three years in Alaska equals six years in the USA. Ellis Nesler would be one of these. I am not worried she'll kill others, but she should be punished.

On the other hand, someone who has extensive criminal record and is a danger to society would get 20 years no parole. The intent is to protect us from him, for as many years as possible.

[[Hey, Stan, Alaska is in the USA.

[[I think it's more dangerous to lock someone up for life without making any attempt to rehabilitate them, than it is to let them back out on the streets right away. Everyone in prison should be getting some kind of real training or education. There are more purposes to incarceration than defense.]]

Daf Langley

Boy, another Perelandra, another letter column without my name. I'm going to have to start writing about baseball or make outlandish statements about oil usage or civil disobedience, etc. before you will publish my letters. Well, okay. I guess I can talk about baseball. I love the Phillies!!! I especially love Darren Daulton. He is extremely easy on the eyes. I hope they blow the doors off the Blue Jays. GO PHILLIES!!! I believe abortion is a woman's right. Period.

I both agree and disagree with your statements about Ellie Nesler. I don't think she was in her right mind, but I think that started the second she heard her son had been molested. I would like to think I am civilized and have a faith in the legal system that would allow me to stand by while justice is done in a courtroom, but I'm not sure. I might be tempted to blow the molester's brains out. And I don't think I would have to take drugs to do it. But then again maybe not.

I enjoyed Cathy's column. You two were the reason I made the trip. I hope we didn't monopolize your time too much. I especially liked our time alone. It's funny how even though it had been a year or so since we'd last been together, we were able to pick the conversation right up as though only hours had passed. I know I harp on this quite a bit, but I think the relationship we have is quite precious. I think we knew each other in past lives. Yes, I know that sounds like karma weird stuff, but I believe in some of it. I believe in past lives. I believe that people come into contact with one another in many different lives. I don't believe that everyone is descended from a king or a pilgrim at Plymouth Rock. Someone had to be descended from the stowaway. But I believe that when two people form such an instant (for what is a weekend, anyway?) bond, something else must be at work. I hope I haven't convinced you to send for the guys in the white coats.

[[Hey, believing in the unprovable isn't crazy. If it was, Jesse Helms and Jesse Jackson would be sharing a padded cell. Just because a set of beliefs is out of the mainstream doesn't make them wrong—ask Galileo.

[[Without much stronger evidence of reincarnation I have to stand neutral on the subject. I try not to rely on things unseen, but I will admit to a growing suspicion that there is such a thing as 'race memory'; that at least some of our actions are driven

by experiences our ancestors had, but only in general and not specific experiences of specific individuals.

[[Cathy does pay some small attention to tarot- and medicine-type cards (and even horoscopes) as a means of focussing her attention on aspects of personality that need work. Meaning: I'm not sure she actually believes that the cards are able to tell you things you didn't know about yourself, but they can make you see things in new arrangements, or new emphases.]]

Mike Stewart

This week's new book is *Children of Man* by P.D. James. A novel set in the future about infertile *Homo sapiens*. Kind of like Galapagos without the humor!

[[Thanks for the note. My reading was helped by a couple of nights on the road. I've finished two more *Army Maupin* collections, another *Tony Hillerman* mystery, my first *Ngalo Marsh* mystery (interesting but not exciting) and I finally started to tackle *Umberto Eco's Foucault's Pendulum*.]]

Jim Bailey

By the time you read this, my manuscript for my story should be sitting in the editorial offices of *Asimov's Science Fiction*. I've done all I can to it, rewriting three times and proofing it to death. I must say that even after only one story, I've learned a lot about writing (don't go by my rambling in *Pere*; I never edit or rewrite this stuff). The biggest surprise was how many meaningless words and qualifiers I use. I ended up cutting my word count by over 10% just by rewording sentences for brevity and clarity. I was then able to use this extra "space" for additional story elements that I found I needed.

Although I cringe at the first draft, I'm very pleased with the end result. I'm confident that I have an original story idea that would stand against anything in the magazines, and I'm reasonably confident that the writing crosses the threshold of "publishable." As I understand it, the big SF magazines receive almost a thousand stories a month, so there's a lot of competition, although with Sturgeon's Law that "90% of anything is crap," the field is narrowed somewhat. (I've read enough to know my story's not in that category.)

I think I have a legitimate shot but perhaps not with *Asimov's*. My story at 20 thousand words is rather longish for what they like to publish. I'll probably have a better chance in *F&SF*, *Analog* or *Amazing* where they use longer works more often. I picked *Asimov's* first because it is clearly the standard-bearer in the SF field right now and I wanted to see how I measure up.

On to the next story!

[[Good work! Regardless of the value the editors assign to your story, you can be sure it is a great accomplishment.]]

Andy Bate

A couple of pieces of British news. First, Don Treshman *[of Operation Rescue]* was kicked out of this country because he was threatening a serious breach of the peace, or whatever the hell they call it when they want someone deported. (They served the order on him immediately he'd finished an interview on TV...) The second thing is actually a piece of non-news, since there's been nothing on the two ten-year-olds. This obviously means that their trial is still somewhat distant, since there's bound to be a deal of publicity surrounding the trial, and starting sometime before it no doubt.

[[Since your letter I've seen an article saying the trial has started in Preston, with witnesses recounting the points at which they saw three boys—the two ten-year-olds (now 11)

leading a crying two-year-old. The boys are being tried for murder; they've pled not guilty, but one confessed to police while the other said he stood by and watched, so I would guess the defense will not be that they didn't do it, but that they didn't know their rights when interrogated and weren't old enough to understand the magnitude of their crime.]]

Jack McHugh

Really, Pete, you don't print my Star Trek comments or my sports comments and you declare the only topic of my letter you discuss, closed! Humpf! It is a good thing for you that I am so understanding <grin>.

Okay, as to the Bay Area. C'mon, Pete, California has more money than most of the rest of the states of the union and I remember reading somewhere that California gets more money back over and above what it pays in taxes to the Federal government than any other state in the US (not per capita but in total). Yet listening to Californians when they talk about base closing, you get the impression California will collapse unless every single military base is kept open. As Mark Lew pointed out in an issue of *Benzene* this year, California politicians used a statewide summit as an excuse for a big whine-in when the President came to visit—i.e. "Please don't close down a single federal government base in California, Mr. Bill."

Before you say PA is just as bad, no it isn't. Philadelphia is that bad. The City of Philadelphia basically keeps pulling a Fred G. Sanford every time the Navy tries to close the navy yard ("It's the big one. I'm coming to join you, Ben Franklin," says whoever happens to be mayor as he staggers around Washington clutching his heart.) My only complaint about closing the navy yard is the Navy has this fantasy that it will keep all or most of the land. Guess again. That is patently unfair to the city and people of Philadelphia. The land will not generate taxes and it is about a quarter of all waterfront property in the city.

I wish *all* the military institutions were closed in the Philadelphia area, this way we'd make the transition to a post-Cold War economy sooner and no longer be dependent on crying to the Federal government to keep our bases open every year.

Your population comparison was off. The city of Philadelphia was only about 1.7 million people in it and the region as a whole (the four suburban counties around Philadelphia county) has about 5.5-6 million. I think it is well over six million if you count the two N.J. counties just over the Delaware river from Philadelphia, but I'm not sure.

Give me a break, Pete, clearly the average S.F. income is higher than most others in the country. I don't see how you can seriously make the argument that 'jobs are harder to find' in the Bay Area than the rest of the country. Jobs are simply harder to find anywhere these days but I bet when the economy improves places like S.F., L.A. and N.Y. feel it first. Property values follow wealth, not vice versa.

I found Cathy's column quite good last month. She is right, you shouldn't keep blaming yourself for the failures of larger cons. You have to have a regular relationship with these large cons to help smooth over the problems that will happen, i.e. someone should run a Dip tourney for them from the hobby every year. Just showing up for DipCon will lead to the sort of problems you had. Actually they may happen anyway but are less likely if you're in with the people who run the con.

[[You may not be aware that *Don Del Grande* has, in fact, run the *Pacificon* Dip tournament for years.]]

Your White House e-mail announcement mislisted the CompuServe address for the White House. Go White House simply takes you to a forum. The address is 75300,3115.

[[Thanks, Jack. Now, this discussion started with your assertion that San Francisco is richer than the rest of the country, and that it shouldn't whine when natural disaster strikes. Let me respond to several peripheral points before I run Mark Lew's letter on the main topic.

[[1. As I said before, the region didn't whine, Mark's opinion to the contrary (Mark even appears to begrudge voluntary relief donations!). People here generally take responsibility themselves for having built in earthquake/fire/mudslide areas.

[[2. The state legislative analyst—the California equivalent of the GAO—says that in '91 and '92, Californians paid more in federal taxes than they received in benefits. In previous years that was, in fact reversed, but per capita (c'mon, Jack, be fair) it was in the middle of the national pack.

[[3. Every politician who has ever had benefits removed from his jurisdiction has whined. Every one. It's not right but they do. Singling out California pols, as though they were worse than most, is dumb. (I too wish that the base closures would hurry up and happen; we have an old Air Force base here in Novato that is just now, after being closed twenty years, going to be redeveloped.)

[[4. Okay, so the Philly area has more people than the SF Bay region. But you then fail to go on and provide numbers to back up your income claims. If Mark hadn't sent in his chart, you'd be hung out there repeating your old comments with no new support!

[[5. Jobs are harder to find at this end of the country. National unemployment has been around 7% all of this year (7.0 in September). California unemployment has been around 9.5% (9.8 in September). Bay Area unemployment has been around 11%. It's pretty clear that, unlike past downturns, California is 'recovering' more slowly than the rest of the U.S.]]

Mark Lew

I think Jack McHugh is repeating some of the arguments I made in *Benzene* about San Francisco and the earthquake. I ought to just sit back and let him take the heat this time, but I won't, because he's right and you're wrong. Regarding earthquake reparations, at least you're more reasonable than the hit-me-I-need-the-money crowd who are whining because we haven't been fixed up as good as new. Still, the fact that federal grants covered "only 10% of the damage" is nothing to turn up your nose at. That's 10% more than the federal government owed us. (I also think you underestimate the amount of help our area got from the rest of the country, but I don't have any evidence to back that up.)

But I know you're wrong—way wrong—about the overall wealth of the Bay Area. Everyone knows that San Francisco is far and away the richest city in the United States. Admittedly, a great many things which "everyone knows" turn out to be false, but this one is a fact. Even lowly Oakland—with our gangland shootouts and all—still towers over most of the country wealth-wise, due to the well-off SF commuters Chuff and I rub shoulders with every day.

Your claims that SF is "the same as New York, LA or Cleveland" (Cleveland?!) and "perfectly typical of American cities" are just plain false. I don't have to massage the numbers in my favor here. Go ahead and pick any standard of wealth you can think of. I don't think you could find anything that doesn't put SF on top.

You ask Jack to "be specific." Here, I'll be specific, how about per capita income? Look in your almanac under cities and you'll see the numbers there. A few well-off cities like Boston and Seattle check in at about \$24,000. The biggest cities, like the ones you mention, come in at around \$20,000, and most of the rest of the

pack is in the \$16-\$19,000 range. San Francisco totally blows everyone out of the water with \$28,000. Dividing by the regional cost of living doesn't make a whole lot of difference. True, big cities tend to be more expensive to live in than smaller ones, and the Pacific Coast and the Northeast tend to be more expensive than the rest of the country, but in terms of cost of living San Francisco is not much different from LA or NY.

If I find the time I'll work up a chart for you. I think you must be judging with your gut, and not looking at any real data.

[[Absolutely right, I was very clear on that point: I had not seen any hard data. And my biggest reason for claiming that everything equaled out was the cost of living here.

[[on the chart]] The whole thing is a bit crude. Per capita income is perhaps not the best indicator of wealth. CPI figures are extremely approximate. Ideally I'd want to use CPI for each city individually, but all I have are these regional figures, leading to some distortion since the regions are far from uniform. The metro areas are also distorting; presumably the main city (e.g. San Francisco, New York City) has a higher CPI than the entire metro area does.

Even so, I think the numbers defend the position that San Francisco is easily the richest city in the United States. It's way out in front in terms of per capita income alone. Dividing by the CPI brings it down a bit, but it's still got a healthy lead. Andrew says SF consistently beats out the others because it's the only large urban center which doesn't include an extensive inner-city poor region.

[[Mark's price index is higher here than most other places (exceptions: Southern California, Washington D.C. New York City and environs, Philly, Buffalo). I was stunned to see the 'cost of living' higher in Philly than anywhere but metro NYC.

[[Mark's chart lists the 98 most populous cities, here's a selection. PCI is per capita income, CPI is consumer price index, and PCI/CPI should be obvious.

City	PCI	CPI	PCI/CPI
1. San Francisco	\$28,170	137.6	\$20,472
2. Anchorage, AK	24,773	133.2	18,598
5. Washington, DC	24,845	140.9	17,633
16. NYC	22,064	144.6	15,259
32. Los Angeles	19,906	140.8	14,138
36. Philadelphia	19,750	141.8	13,928
98. El Paso, TX	10,735	134.0	8,011

[[I'll send the whole chart for a SASE. It has its flaws, but I will admit that SF comes out better off than I expected.

[[Among the flaws: Mark was forced by his sources to break up natural regions. If San Francisco, Oakland and San Jose are added together, they come closer to representing the same kind of area as the Philly or Washington numbers do (New York and Los Angeles are likewise broken up into section and therefore very hard to analyze). Those three cities together produce this:

1. SF Bay Area	\$25,502	137.6	\$18,533
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[[That's still incomplete, since the population figures Mark uses are quite odd. "San Francisco metro" gives only the population for San Francisco proper (723,959); and he shows San Jose with 782,246 when the city bills itself now as being over a million.

[[Mark is not immune to a little home-town rooting; he writes in the margin that Anchorage's CPI of 133.2 is 'probably low.' If so, Mark, why should we trust the rest of this information?

[[Nonetheless, I am glad to be put straight.

[[A final note. Reader Al Tabor made the news this month, as he and several other managers at outdoor-gear firm Sierra Designs moved out on their own to start a new company, Mountain Hardware. Good luck in the new venture, Al!!!

It's Me Again!

by Cathy Gaughan

Hello everyone. I feel like it's been forever since I wrote my article; I'm not sure why. I guess it's been a pretty busy month. Yes, you are getting the zine a little later than usual. Pete had the wonderful opportunity to go to the New York. One of the companies (Mamiya) he represents paid his way to go. He had a blast getting to see Broadway shows. Anyway, it happened to be right at the deadline time through the following Monday.

You guessed it I didn't get to go. I spent Halloween alone. So now there is another place on our list of places we need to go. Pete got to see the Dead Sea Scrolls at the Public Library. Anyway, hopefully he will give you more details somewhere else in this ish. Gosh, another company (Bausch and Lomb) paid for him to go to one of their sales meetings in Arizona. I guess he got to stay at some really snazzy hotel there.

Anyway, I felt very alone this month, but it was probably for the best. My Sweet Adelines Chorus put on a show. The title was "On the Road to Broadway" (little did I know when we started that Pete would be the one to get to go to Broadway). Anyway, our show went quite well. We didn't make as much money as we had hoped we would, but we really had fun. Jack Gaughan, Pete's Dad, was our MC. He was great as he has all the theater background. I was in a quartet called TBA (to be announced). We ended up getting more applause than the chorus on the curtain call; I was so pleased. I'm still not sure if we were really that good or if we had more friends in the audience. But, it sure made me feel good about having sung.

This seems to be my year of being sick. I'm getting this typed because I'm home from work with an awful cold. Pete came back from New York yesterday and he had a cold, so we'll probably keep trading off all winter. I think it's this California air. Since it hardly ever freezes all that nasty pollen and icky stuff just keep floating around just waiting to attack me. At least Texas knew how to have seasons. It's November 2nd and still getting in the 90's. What's a person to do?

Well, I wish all of you good health and good luck!

See ya!

Cathy Gaughan

Cathy postscript:

Jim Mullen of Entertainment Weekly, on bungee-jumping:

"It takes no skill, lasts less than a minute, and you can brag to your friends how terrific you were. No wonder men love it."

GIEDI PRIME / 1992AK

A/F/G draw: EFR no, AGIT nvr.

Autumn 1905 Retreats: German f bel oth; Turk f bul/ec oth.

Winter 1905 Adjustments: England builds f lon; Germany builds a ber; Turkey builds a ank.

Spring 1906: Unwelcome Charity Begins on the Road
Austria (Roger Cox): a ser-rum, a gre h, a rum-gal (a bud s), f aeg-con (a bul s), f eas-smv.

England (Jamie McQuinn): f lon-nts, f nts-hel, f mid-wes, a bels french a ruh-hol /nso/, f nwy-swe.

France (Pat Conlon): a spa-bre /annihilated/, f por s english f mid /otm/, a bur s german a mun /otm/, a ruh-kie.

Germany (Lance Anderson): f den-kie, a swe h, a kie-mun (a ber s), a mun-boh, a hol-kie.

Italy (Hugh Magen): f lyo-spa/sc (f wes, f gas, a mar s), a sil-mun (a tyo s).

Russia (Greg Ellis): a war-gal (a ukr s), a mos-sev, f sev-bla.

Turkey (Andy York): f smv-con (a ank s), a sur-smv.

Deadline for Fall 1906 is December 11.

Paris to Berlin: I'll believe it when I see it.

Berlin to Paris: You are hallucinating if you have seen a German vote or no inclination to fight Italy. Is it something that you would be willing to share?

GM to Paris: You will see many strange things in dreams.

Paris to Vienna: No way will I vote for a draw that includes Germany. I will even vote NO to a G/F draw.

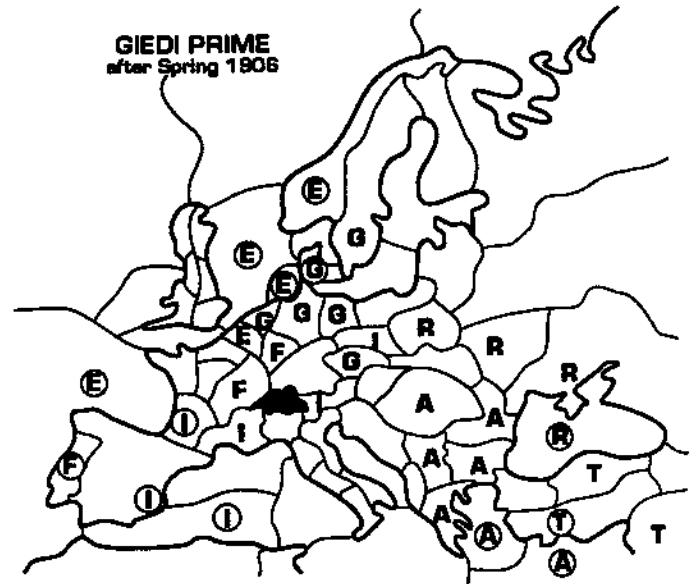
Paris to GM: What's that smell? (sniff...sniff) ...smells like Thanksgiving.

GM to Paris: Something's burning...

Last Mango in Paris (with apologies to the Band):

Take a dot off Germ'ny... Take a dot for free.

Take a dot off Germ'ny... and get your support from me.



GIEDI PRIME / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1905

Country	Letter	Letter	Letter	Letter	Letter	Letter	Letter	Count
Austria	vie	tri	bud	ser	gre	bul	rum	7
England	lvp	edi	lon	nwy	bel	.	.	5
France	par	bre	spa	por	.	.	.	4
Germany	kie	ber	hol	den	swe	mun	.	6
Italy	rom	nap	ven	tun	mar	.	.	5
Russia	stp	mos	sev	war	.	.	.	4
Turkey	con	ank	smv	3

NICRON / Merchant of Venus

Turn Twentyone: Qossuth Win

Arcturan Megafreighter Cooperative—Chris Hassler, Whynom

Dice are 2556. Move: Paintfall/o-A-R/w-B-NC2-NC2-R40-NC2-NC2-R-B-R-Y-B-R-Bypass/o.

Trade: sells Mulch Wine [[UnCupled: Demand for Mulch Wine at 5!]] with Double Demand [[UnCupled: Demand for Chiclé Liquor at 9a]] and Mulch Wine [[UnCupled: Psychotic Sculpture]] with Double Demand [[UnCupled: Mulch Wine!]].

Accounting: \$199 + 140 + 140 - 20p = \$459.

Synthetic Water Supply—Clark Millikan, Qossuth

Dice are 2446. Move: Rumbleport-R-B-Y-B-R-B-Y-B-R-A-Y-B-Open Port.

Trade: sells Immortal Grease [[UnCupled: Space Spice]] with Demand [[UnCupled: Demand for Finest Dust at 7a]] and Shining Slime [[UnCupled: Rock Videos]].

Accounting: \$379 + 200 + 200 + 12c (AMC) = \$791.

X—Ed Wrobel, Human

Dice are 4556. Move: none. Accounting: \$538.

Robocop—Andrew York, Eepeeep

Dice are 236. Move: none. Accounting: \$280.

Voogd's Venusian Voyager—Eric Voogd, Nik

Dice are 1666. Move: -Goliath/o.

Trade: sells Designer Genes [[UnCupled: Impossible Furniture]] and Designer Genes [[UnCupled: Volt Silk]].

Accounting: \$900 + 120 + 120 + 24c = \$1164.

Interstellar Master Traders—John Galt, Dell

Dice are 4455. Move: Dry Port/s-Dry Port/o.

Trade: sells Megalith Paperweight.

Accounting: \$891 + 160 + 16c = \$1067.

Final cash, net worth and assets:

1. SWS\$2291
Shield \$60, Human Factory \$100, Zum Factory \$200, Ice Station \$200, Cholos Factory \$200, Volois Factory \$200, Dell Factory \$200, Bypass \$200, Yxklyx Factory \$200
2. IMT\$1667
Red Drive \$120, Jump Start \$120, Air Foil \$80, Rumble Port \$200, Aerie \$200, Dry Port \$200
3. VVV\$1564
Gate Lock \$100, Shield \$60, Graw Factory \$200, Goliath \$200
4. AMC\$1459
Wet Landing \$200, Shuttlestop \$200, Whynom Factory \$100, Paintfall \$200, Qossuth Factory \$200, Wollow Factory \$100
5. X\$1258
Switch Switch \$100, Shield \$60, Neutron Port \$200, Terror Station \$200, Eepeeep Factory \$100, Whaleport \$200
6. Robocop\$380
Auto Pilot \$80, Yellow Drive \$80, Mulligan Gear \$120, Nillis Factory \$100

AMC: Wait a minute! I just got here!!

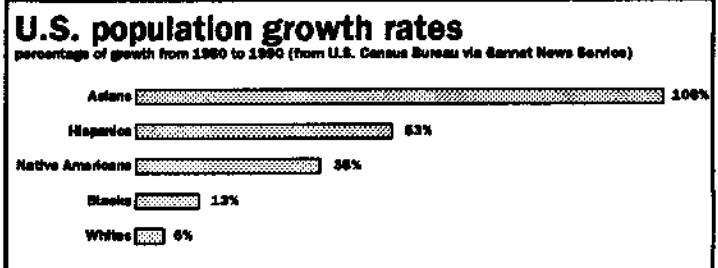
RoboCop: Whew, this first game of MoV I've played is over—and did I take a drubbing. It certainly opened my eyes on some strategy (and the implications of not having any <g>). Congrats to the rest of the playing field for an excellent game.

VVV: Congrats to the many-headed victor. Perhaps X is 'human' after all, since you can't win 'em all. Anyway, this was quite a kick in the pants, if for no other reason than to see poor Andy wander around with an incredible run of bad luck. Sorry Ishmael

didn't stick around for the end since he talked so much trash. Or did he talk Glorious Junk?!

SWS (Da Winnah!): Thanx for letting me into this one. I took over with a fast ship in the middle of a good chain of routes. The dice looked after me quite well, I don't think I ever had to end a turn hangin' in space. Postal MoV is a good way to play with six players (though I don't envy the Merchant Master's job) since you don't have to wait for your turn to come around again. Good game to all the traders, and a good job of GMing, Pete.

Pete: Well, once I got the hang of it—you weren't around, Clark, for the early stages when I was trying to learn the game as we went! But I enjoyed this and was glad to find that it is a surprisingly quick game—Dip and its variants take so long that I am always on the lookout for shorter options like Snowball Fighting and, now, Merchant of Venus. I think I'll offer another MoV game when Caladan ends.



RAMA / Spectrum Titan

Conclusion

A concession to Red has been approved by both remaining players. Congratulations to Art Shulman. Lance's forces were good for only having three stacks, but I feel the Red win was inevitable.

Deadline for Endgame Statements is December 11.

Legion Rosters after Round 35

GOLD LEGIONS (Lance Anderson) 768 points

Fireball: TITAN 13x4, Archangel, 2 Colossi

Sun: 2 Dragons, Unicorn, 2 Colossi, Warbear

Talons: Angel, Unicorn, Minotaur

RED LEGIONS (Art Shulman) 1039 points

Bleeding Heart: Angel, 3 Trolls, 2 Guardians, Wyvern

Double Eagle: Cyclops, 3 Lions, Griffon

(Green) Frog: 3 Rangers, 2 Minotaurs

(Brown) Hourglass: Gargoyle, Centaur

Scimitar: 5 Griffons

Shield: 2 Wyverns, 5 Rangers

Spiral: Angel, 3 Behemoths, 3 Serpents

Star: 7 Gorgons

Sword: 2 Angels, Cyclops, 2 Lions, Gargoyle, Ranger

Torch: TITAN 15x4, 2 Gorgons, Warlock, 3 Serpents

RAMA, Titan using Spectrum die-rolling rule

zine: Perelandra

GM: Pete Gaughan

begun April 1991 (issue 85); ended November 1993 (#114)

Arthur Shulman (wins)

Marc Peters (dropped, Round 32); Lance Anderson (survives)

Vince Lutterbie (pulled stacks, Round 35)

Al Tabor (resigned Round 14); John Galt (eliminated by Shulman, Round 35)

Claire Brosius (eliminated by Shulman, Round 25)

David Hood (eliminated by Brosius, Round 16)

Brotisserie League 1993

<u>AL East (pre-season)</u>	player	ba	hr	rbi	sb	r	win	sv	k	b.r.	era	total
Maine Guides (MG)	BG	.2972	370	1286	206	1246	111	82	1336	1.200	3.27	75.5
All-Americans (AA)	TG	.2974	366	1307	175	1217	99	119	1213	1.24	3.41	66
Montpelier Solons (MS)	RW	.28937	364	1336	167	1266	67	103	1070	1.16	3.26	65
Newport Nitwits (NN)	WAY	.295	339	1149	250	1161	103	143	1065	1.26	3.31	63
Virginia Gentlemen (VG)	DM	.2863	304	1090	271	1231	127	1	1515	1.19	3.35	59
St. Petersburg Suckers (SP)	EV	.28893	341	1240	218	1275	105	67	1064	1.199	3.36	58
San Onofre Atoms (SO)	VT	.28955	308	1133	139	1070	84	141	1018	1.18	3.40	45
Berkeley Reds (BR)	CA	.28952	221	945	283	1126	90	86	1140	1.22	3.44	43
Alexandria Loons (AL)	AB	.2864	370	1254	174	1201	69	140	1030	1.30	4.02	41.5
Narberth Narbies (NA)	BW	.28960	254	1087	221	1158	80	103	934	1.28	3.81	34

<u>AL West (June 1)</u>	player	ba	hr	rbi	sb	r	win	sv	k	b.r.	era	total
Hilo HomerHackers (HH)	EV	.30613	287	1256	307	1321	94	181	1204	1.1413	3.06	80
New Americans (NE)	TG	.29997	291	1239	268	1360	107	124	1376	1.16	3.07	75.5
David's Men (DM)	DM	.29643	307	1282	212	1250	93	146	1221	1.1378	3.05	71
Fanning Fish (FF)	BG	.30083	284	1156	342	1287	99	125	1421	1.1876	3.32	67.5
Overbrook Owls (OO)	BW	.29820	292	1199	151	1222	107	125	1109	1.27	3.31	52
Berkeley Blues (BL)	CA	.29798	240	1054	218	1120	95	121	1377	1.1828	3.28	45
Glendale Gamers (GG)	RW	.29559	264	1177	308	1224	98	84	1285	1.1895	3.42	45
Portland Trojans (PT)	VT	.30114	283	1158	293	1290	83	114	1019	1.22	3.4071	42
Silicon Valley Simps (SV)	WAY	.29521	295	1242	217	1168	85	123	965	1.1858	3.43	41
Seattle Sound (SS)	AB	.30558	252	1120	180	1130	82	119	1021	1.20	3.4067	31

<u>NL East (Aug. 1)</u>	player	ba	hr	rbi	sb	r	win	sv	k	b.r.	era	total
Wrightsville Beach Bums (WB)	RW	.30790	314	1137	151	1125	117	135	1280	1.16	3.29	83
Daytona Beachcombers (DB)	AB	.30851	293	1114	155	1216	80	226	1257	1.1168	3.0675	74
Berkeley Gold (BG)	CA	.30927	291	1112	196	1246	133	94	1053	1.1161	3.0781	71
Cuban Compadres (CU)	EV	.304	289	1130	153	1141	110	181	1174	1.14	2.95	71
American Leaguers (AM)	TG	.284	308	1252	125	1227	103	108	1409	1.1527	2.99	65
Salem Pirates (SA)	DM	.293	261	1004	227	1117	113	99	1539	1.18	3.11	54
The Diablos (TD)	VT	.30816	286	1090	128	1090	98	168	1100	1.1508	3.13	51
Charleston CheezeWhiz (CC)	WAY	.315	186	888	108	943	97	155	1098	1.1225	3.0756	45.5
Paoli Pelicans (PP)	BW	.297	210	903	176	1000	97	171	1077	1.17	3.17	41.5
Barb's Team (BT)	BG	.303	121	520	142	571	52	80	823	1.16	3.18	10

<u>NL West (Oct. 1)</u>	player	ba	hr	rbi	sb	r	win	sv	k	b.r.	era	total
Liberty Belles (LB)	RW	.30576	427	1457	388	1598	64	189	883	1.0664	2.39	83
Berkeley Brass (BE)	CA	.314	384	1362	285	1425	63	201	931	1.0654	2.35	77
Novato Nice Guys (NG)	EV	.30562	409	1383	266	1460	118	168	1146	1.1451	2.85	77
Radnor Roadrunners (RA)	BW	.304	360	1317	243	1463	120	134	1233	1.2074	3.08	66
Radford Rednecks (RR)	DM	.302	389	1338	291	1412	153	0	1646	1.2107	3.28	63.5
Bremerton Ballerinas (BB)	WAY	.315	321	1159	234	1228	102	165	1250	1.1539	2.59	63
Maine Tims (MT)	TG	.295	354	1243	263	1309	114	112	1210	1.18	3.09	55
Orange Victors (OV)	VT	.299	168	637	91	649	73	75	784	1.2077	3.37	29
Maine Barbs (MB)	BG	.302	142	548	115	650	55	0	510	1.16	3.33	15.5
Los Angeles Bruins (LA)	AB	.300	141	539	69	618	17	53	265	1.23	3.62	9

CA = Chuff Afflerbach; AB = Andy Bate; BG = Barbara Goodwin; TG = Tim Goodwin; DM = David McCrumb; VT = Victor Thomas; EV = Eric Voogd; RW = Richard Weiss; BW = Brad Wilson; WAY = W. Andrew York.

AROUND THE LEAGUE: Barb and Eric hold their leads in the early divisions, but **Richard Weiss** comes on strong to take the final two rounds and win the BroLeague for 1993! Congratulations!

Eric Voogd says of his Novato Nice Guys, "Guess who our mascot is?" Richard Weiss' Liberty Belles are trying to decide on a motto from among: Why Wait?; Eat a Ding Dong?; Who's Got the Clapper?; We Sound Good!; We Miss Albert.

A couple managers tried to draft two off-limits players, so their NL East pick at the same positions were substituted. Bremerton: DeShields/Easley, Harvey/Golson; Radford: Fryman/EYoung, Carter/Palmeiro. Novato failed to select a bench player, so Bichette was repeated from the Cuban roster to fill that slot. Victor, Barb and Andy B. failed to get a final roster in.

Brad Wilson has offered to GM Brotisserie League next year. Thanks to everyone who participated, and write to him if you're interested in continuing next season! My apologies for the month delay in producing this report, and thanks (two free Peres!) to Tim Goodwin for moderning me the stats.

ARRAKIS' / 1991HM

Retreat: French f stp/nc-bar.
Russia proposes an F/I/R draw.

Fall 1910: Dark Alley

France (Don Scheifler): a den-swe (f bal s, f ska s), f bar-nwg, f nts-nwg, a bur-mar (a spa s (f por, f mid, a gas all s spain)), f bre s f mid, a ruh-kie.

Germany (John Schultz): a ber-kie (a mun s).

Italy (Mike Stewart): f naf-mid, f wes-spa/sc (f mar s, f lyo s [a pie s mar]), f ion-gre, a ser-gre, a tyo s german a mun, a ven h.

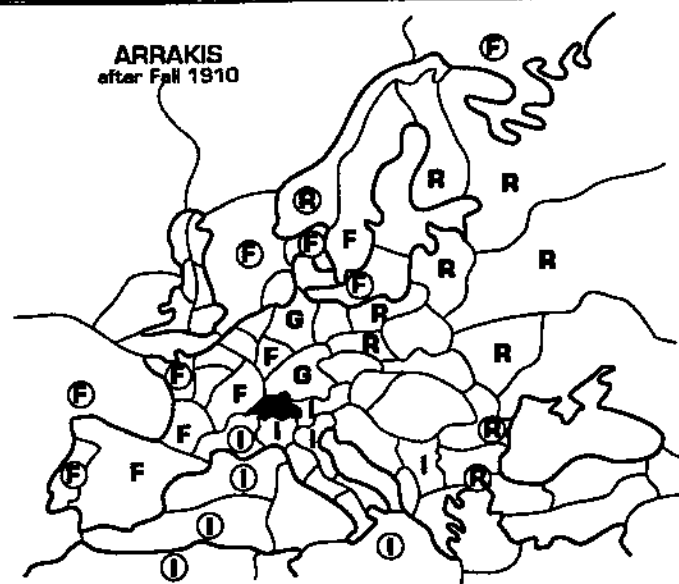
Russia (Eric Voogd): a stp-nwy (a fin s), f nwy h, a kn-stp (a mos s), a sil s german a mun, a pru s german a ber /otm/, a ukr h, f rum h, f bul/sc h.

Deadline for Winter 1910/Spring 1911 is December 11.

Russia to France: OK, not like I deserve it, but how 'bout that three-way?

Germany to France: I figured you'd figure that I figured you were figuring I'd figure to do you, so I figured I'd do just that figuring you'd figure on getting Berlin. Well, I'll figure on it some and get back to ya!

Russia to Italy: And your choice is...



Russia to Germany: Wot happened?! I don't know since it happened so fast. And so often.

ARRAKIS / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1910

France	par	bre	por	spa	lvp	edi	lon	bel	hol	den	tee	stp	SWE	12/11	remove one
Germany	mun	ber	KIE	2/3	build one
Italy	rom	nap	ven	tun	ser	vie	tri	bud	gre	mar	.	.	.	10/10	build one
Russia	mos	war	sev	swe	rum	bul	ank	smy	con	nwy	STP	.	.	10/10	even

BELT 17 / 1993F

OOPS: I hope you all received the correction notice, that Austria's "a vie-tyo" order was really "a vie-tri" and therefore Italy's move to Munich succeeded.

Many thanks, and a free issue, to John McLaurin for standing by. Retreats: German a mun-ber; Turkish a con-ank.

Fall 1903: Germany Goes Over the Falls

Austria (Rich Irving): f con s russian f sev-bla /nso; dislodged/ (a bul s [a ser s]), a bud-vie, a tri-ven (f adr s), a ven-rom.

England (Les Casey): a lvp-lon /nsu & imp/, a yor unordered, f hel-den, f hol-kie, f nwg-nwy.

France (Randy Havens): f wes-tyn, a mar-pie, a ruh s english f hol-kie, a bur s italian a mun, a bel h, f eng-mid.

Germany (Stan Johnson): a ber-kie, a sil-ber, f kie-den /dislodged/.

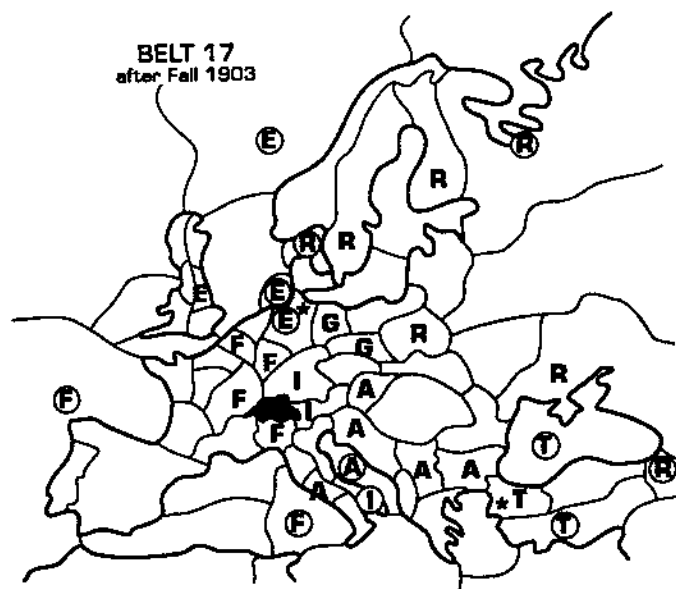
Italy (Victor Thomas): a mun h, a tyo-ven (f apu s).

Russia (Tom Johnston): f stp/nc-nwy, a fin-stp, a nwy-swe, f swe-ska, a rum-sev, f sev-arm, a war h.

Turkey (Bob Arnett John McLaurin): a ank-con (f bla s, f smy s).

Retreats: Austrian f con to aeg or otb; German f kie to bal or otb.

Deadline for Winter 1903/Spring 1904 is December 11.



press:

Hello! He!!!!loooooo!

Germany to World: Watch out for the E/F, it's a killer.

BELT 17 / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1903

Austria	tri	bud	vie	ser	gre	bul	ven	ROM	.	.	7/8	may build one or two
England	lvp	edi	lon	hol	4/4	even
France	par	bre	mar	spa	por	bel	6/6	even
Germany	kie	ber	mun	3/2	even or remove one
Italy	rom	nap	tun	MUN	3/3	even
Russia	stp	mos	war	sev	swe	rum	nwy	.	.	.	7/7	even
Turkey	con	ank	smy	3/3	even

Denmark is still neutral.

AURORA / Railway Rivals 1025CN

OOPS: I gave second-place money for Race 3 to ICE-D when it should've gone to WINC. Starting balances corrected this time.

Races For Round Eight

1. 51/BlytheSpecial 4/Utah
6. 21/San Francisco61/~~Caliente~~ or Ely
 1. RENO (46 hexes) [2 to ICE-D]
7. Special 3/Arizona36/San Luis Obispo
 1. S&RVL (31 hexes from G32)
 2. SMOG (30 hexes from B31)
8. 56/Laws or ~~Tenere~~11/~~Weed~~ or ~~Eureka~~, CA
 1. WINC (33 hexes) [4 to ICE-D, 2 to SMOG]
 2. COLTS (31 hexes) [1 to S&RVL, 8 to WINC]
9. 53/Barstow65/Carson City
 1. j.r. S&RVL/COLTS (31 hexes) [4 to RENO]
 2. WINC (39 hexes) [2 to RENO]
10. 62/Eureka, NV or ~~Austin~~22/San Francisco
 1. COLTS (38 hexes) [6 to RENO, 2 to ICE-D]
 2. RENO (37 hexes) [2 to ICE-D]
11. Special 5/Arizona-Utah43/Santa Barbara
 1. S&RVL (23 hexes)
12. 24/Oakland45/San Bernardino
 1. SMOG (29 hexes) [1 to RENO, 1 to WINC]
 2. ICE-D (31 hexes)
 3. WINC (27 hexes) [1 RENO, 2 S&RVL, 3 SMOG]
13. 16/Santa Rosa31/Monterey
 1. COLTS (11 hexes) [4 to RENO, 3 to ICE-D]
 2. ICE-D (11 hexes) [2 to COLTS]
14. Special 6/any coastal city32/Merced
 - 1†. WINC (6 hexes from Oakland) [1 to RENO]
 - 1†. SMOG (10 hexes from S.F.) [1 to ICE-D, 1 to WINC]
 3. ICE-D (7 hexes from Oakland)

Mild upsets in 7 & 10; big ones in 12 and 14. Races 12 & 13 were decided on the last throw of the dice (in 12, all three trains were within one hex of each other before the final throw).

Builds

ICE-D (Richard Weiss, red): (I44)-N42; (J43)-Fort Bragg.

RENO Line (Pat Conlon, black): none.

SMOG (Southern Metro Over Gauge—Chuck Mercer, brown): (V11)-V12; (P14)-P16 [1 to ICE-D, 1 to WINC]; (G25)-G28.

S&RVL (Sleet & Rain Vacation Line—Bob Theriault, green): (X16)-V15—Fresno.

WINC (Wordelmann's Inroad to NV and CA—Bill W., yellow): (Z9)-B50 [1 to ICE-D]; (T47)-V48; (N26)-N27-O28 [1 to S&RVL].

COLTS (Crass Outlandishly Late Train Service—Andy Bate, blue): (S16)-N18 [1 to WINC]; (P17)-Bakersfield.

Tweaked Track: Chuck, I don't know what you meant in V row. Your track passes through V12; did you mean (V12)-V13?

Deadline for Round Nine is December 11.

	begin	races	to rivals	fm rivals	builds	end
S&RVL	\$70	+50	- 2	+ 4	- 9	\$113
ICE-D	\$74	+20	- 2	+16	- 6	\$102
SMOG	\$58	+45	- 6	+ 5	- 7	\$95
RENO	\$30	+30	- 4	+20	- 0	\$76
COLTS	\$43	+60	-27	+ 2	- 8	\$70
WINC	\$31	+45	-17	+11	- 6	\$64

City Income: none.

Races For Round Nine

1. 51/BlytheSpecial 4/Utah
15. 35/Bakersfield15/Ft. Bragg or Red Bluff
16. 64/Loveluck or GerlachSpecial 2/Mexico
17. 42/Los AngelesSpecial 1/Oregon or Idaho
18. 66/Reno54/Ryan or Trona
19. 41/Los Angeles25/Sacramento
20. 26/Stockton34/Hanford
21. 13/Westwood or Chico52/El Centro

Enter any five races.

You may then build up to 11 hexes at any cost you can afford.

RENO to Railmaster: I think we should get paid more for long runs.

RM to RENO: Yeah, what if the first-place money was equal to the number of hexes?!

PYRRUS / Postal Monopoly

Order of play is: Deals; Bank Windfalls (underlined); Bank Debts (underlined); Player Debts; Player Windfalls; Development; then I report the next turn's movement. * = player holds Comm. Chest Get Out of Jail Free card; † = Chance card.

Round Twenty-nine

player	ending position	windfalls	debts	portfolio
Mark Lew	Connecticut	200, 25, 750, 48	75	\$362, ori, ver, con, StJ ¹ , Ten ² , NY ² , Ken ³ , Ind ³ , Ill ³ , atl, ven, MG, pac, nca, PenAv, Park, Boa, ShL, EC, WW
Kay Shapero	Luxury Tax		750, 48, 75	\$499, Bal ¹ , Med ¹ , StC ¹ , Sta ⁴ , Vir ⁴ , Rea, PRR, B&O

Development: KL builds a house each on States and Virginia.

Movement: ML (dice: 12•4/7) moves to Luxury Tax, then past GO to Community Chest (Receive for Services \$25; that turns over & reshuffles the CC deck) and onward to Connecticut. KL (dice: 6•5/9) starts by visiting Illinois and Marvin Gardens, then also gets assessed with Luxury Tax.

Round Thirty

player	ending position	windfalls	debts	portfolio
Mark Lew	Jail		450	\$1310, ori, ver, con, StJ ¹ , Ten ² , NY ² , Ken ³ , Ind ³ , Ill ³ , atl, ven, MG, pac, nca, PenAv, Park, Boa, ShL, EC, WW
Kay Shapero	Pennsylvania RR	450, 200		\$1, Bal ¹ , Med ¹ , StC ³ , Sta ³ , Vir ³ , rea, prr, b&o

Player Debts: KL mortgages all three railroads and then must sell off three houses.

Movement: ML (dice: 2•5/4•10•) piously advances to St. Charles, St. James, Free Parking and Go To Jail. KL (dice: 10/2•6) passes GO to Vermont, Just Visiting, and Pennsylvania Railroad.

Cash Shortages: none. Buildings remaining in Bank: 10 houses, 10 hotels.

Deadline for Rounds Thirtyone/Thirtytwo is December 11.

CALADAN / Merchant of Venus

OOPS: ITT had a Voll Silk in his possession, not shown on map.

Turn Three: No Sales Yet

We're Dell, Men!—Bill Wordelmann, Dell

Dice are 224. Move: R-B-Y-B-R-B-Y-B-R. Trade: none.
Accounting: \$140.

Intergalactic Dead Heads—Richard Weiss, Qossuth

Dice are 345. Move: -Cobble Port/o-R-B-R/e-B-Y-B-R-Base-NC5-Y20.

Trade: none. Accounting: \$118.

Microsoft Big Deal 4.2—Rich Irving, Eepeeep

Dice are 226. Move: -Space Station-R-Y-R-NC6-R20-Multi-Generation Ship-NC6-Y-B. Trade: none.

Accounting: \$80 - 20p = \$60.

Mr. Ed—Ed Wrobel, Whynom

Dice are 3556. Move: Desolation Landing/s-/o-R-B-Y-B-R-B-Y-R-B-Rainfall/o (observes Culture)-B-B-Rumbleport/o-Rumbleport/s. Discovers 8 Culture (Whynoms).

Trade: barter IOU and \$30 for one Impossible Furniture.

Accounting: \$130 - 30 = \$100.

Intergalactic Towel Traders—Clark Millikan, Nik

Dice are 116. Move: -R-B-Y-B-R-B-Y-R20-Terror Station/o-Terror Station/s. Discovers 2 Culture (Graw).

Trade: buys one Space Spice.

Accounting: \$96 - 20p - 30 = \$46.

Millenium Falcon—Chuff Afflerbach, Human

Dice are 356. Move: -Moonport/o-Y-R10-Y/s-R-NC6-A-Wet Landing/o-Wet Landing/s. Discovers 7a Culture (Zum).

Trade: barter IOU and Scout for Clipper.

Accounting: \$80 - 10p = \$70.

Deadline for Turn Four is December 11.

After that Turn, we'll play two at a time.

Order of play and dice for Turn 4, net worth and assets:

1. Millenium Falcon.....	3344.....	\$70
2. We're Dell, Men!.....	116.....	\$140
3. Dead Heads.....	346.....	\$118
Shield \$60		
4. MSBD.....	346.....	\$60
5. Mr. Ed.....	2555.....	\$100
6. Towel Traders.....	2356.....	\$46

TeleGates open: 4, 5. Net worth is total of deeds and cash; equipment or ships, like goods, have value only when traded and their barter value is not included.

MBD 4.2 to Caladanians: I never thought I'd go first with a bid of \$10. A bid of \$1 is as good as a bid of \$10, in that if I end up JUST short of cash buyin something it won't be by one measly dollar. However, so far going first hasn't helped all that much.

ITT to Mr. Ed: You're supposed to break new engines in slowly for the first 1000 light years.

Millenium Falcon to the Diaper Dealers: If you're stocking up on rock videos, the Shenna tell me their favorite artist is Shenna

Easton.

MBD 4.2 to the Falcon: I can understand why you humans trade rock videos. But why do you have to subject us to Beavis & Butt-head?!?!? It screws up my programming. Eh, eh, eh, he, heh.

MM to Caladanians: Heh, heh—he said "screws"!! Heh.

Trowel Traitors to Han & Chewie: I would think you would be the first to appreciate a little honest competition. Besides, you and your pal Lando taught the galaxy something about loyalty and business.

The Mil-Fal to the Dead-Heads: On the subject of rock music lyrics, is it too soon to say "what a long, strange trip it's been"?

Aging Hippie to Yuppie Twenty-Point-Something: Did somebody say Dead lyrics?!

"I wish I was a Nova Ball on an outbound scout,

I wish I was a Nova Ball on an outbound scout,

I'd blast your ass from here to there and about.

I know you yuppies gonna miss us when we're gone,

I know you yuppies gonna miss us when we're gone,

Gonna miss them deadheads sleepin' on your lawn."

More to come!

MM to Hippie: More like "Mor-ti-fied!"

Deadheads to MBD 4.1: The lyrics of which you speak are the secrets of existence. Understand them and you shall go quite mad. Of course, as a logical machine descended from an orphan kitchen appliance, you "turn on" differently.

MBD 4.2 to Deadheads: Touché!

Merchant Master to MBD: Did you reach out and touché him?

MBD 4.2 to WDM: Visited your system of origin. What a dump!!!

My olfactory input circuits almost overloaded. Now I can see why you guys became traders.

WDM to ITT: The rights to 1856, 1850 and 1870 (!) have recently been purchased by Mayfair Games. In the meantime, you'll just have to come out here and visit!

MM to Weirdelmann: Hey, look drop the rail chatter for now, okay? I promise I'll open a game after the first of the year.

Deadheads to ITT: You have to look at those Dell names with Shifty eyes to get all the puns.

MBD 4.2 to MM: Okay, Mr. Math Major, I get it. Prime as in not evenly divisible except by 1 and itself.

MM to MBD: No, prime as in approved by government inspectors. I was a liberal arts major.

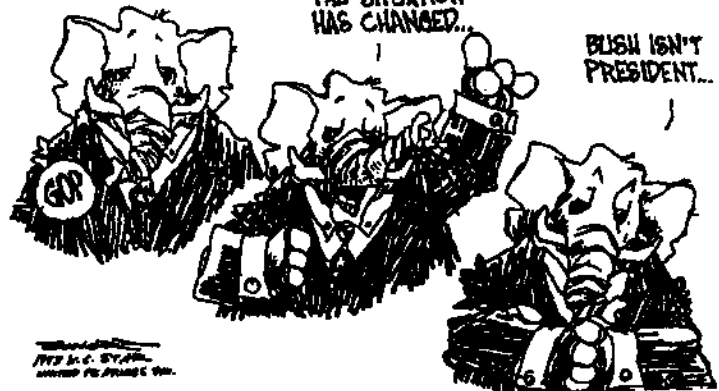
Trowel Traitors to the MF: An ancient philosopher once said, "When trolling for relics, beware the speedbumps of space."

MM to Traders: Ain't no troll routes on this map...

WHEN PRESIDENT BUSH SENT TROOPS TO SOMALIA I SUPPORTED IT...

...BUT NOW THEY SHOULD BE WITHDRAWN BECAUSE THE SITUATION HAS CHANGED...

BUSH ISN'T PRESIDENT...



ZEBRA / Snowball Fighting ASF25

Turn Three: Close for the Holidays

WARRIOR (PLAYER)	loc	segment 1	segment 2	segment 3	new loc	up	hp	sb-di
Alaskan Alkie (Pat Conlon)	W7	+Sb, -P8	-I13	RR at SP* (95,75)	I13	5	6	0-0
Big Bad Frank (Brad Wilson)	N2	-O5	collect Di	Di at SP (30,19)	O5	7	3	1-0
Bullwinkle (Mark Weseman)	J16	RR at FZ (85,95)	RR at SP (90,24)	collect 2 Sb	J16	6	8	2-0
Comet (David McCrumb)	S5	nmr	nmr	nmr	S5	4	8	2-0
Crow T. Robot (Paul Glenn)	D2	nmr	nmr	nmr	D2	4	6	2-0
Floating Zeppelins (Randy Davis)	R12	nmr	nmr	nmr	R12	2	6	2-1
75mm Long Barrel (Steve McKinnon)	V14	-V10 (rolls 12!)	Di at AA (20,30)	RR at AA (75,45)	V10	3	5	0-0
Pallida Mors (Lance Anderson)	I9	-K11	RR at AA* (90,24)	collect Di	K11	4	6	0-1
Puff (John Schultz)	B8	RR at CTR* (85,07)	RR at CTR* (85,86)	collect 2 Sb	B8	5	7	2-0
Snow Poke (Cathy Gaughan)	N8	RR at PM (85,72)	-L14	RR at B (95,03)	L14	7	1	0-0
Terry Forster (Mike Stewart)	M3	-S1	collect 2 Sb	RR at BBF* (95,68)	S1	4	3	1-0

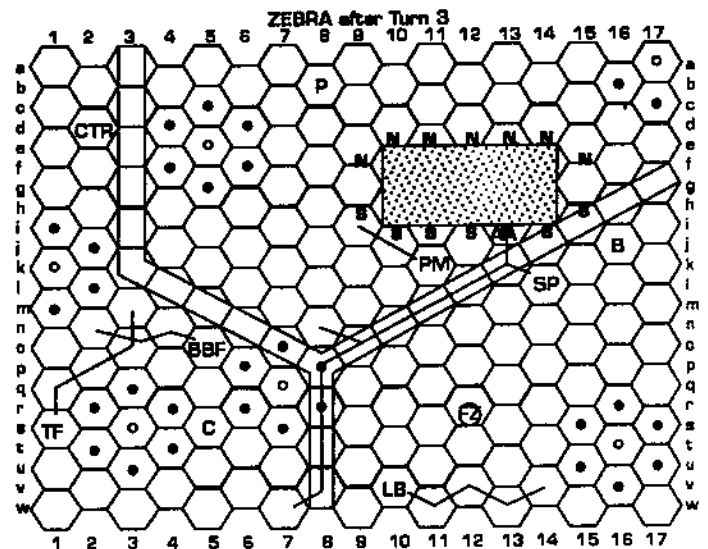
Weather roll = 61. † = dodge. * marks conditional orders and "RR at nearest." **Deadline for Turn Four is December 11.**

Segment One: Lots of Missing Persons this Turn, as Comet, Crow T. Robot and Floating Zeppelins are all staring into space (FZ at least has an excuse—he got married this month—what about you other guys?). Alaskan Alkie shoves away from the wall he was leaning against and staggers up the path holding a new Snowball. Big Bad Frank scoots in toward the action, while Terry Forster does the opposite. 75mm Long Barrel rolls his caisson westward along the house, nearly slipping on a frozen patch. Puff tosses his RR at the nearest target, the drooling Crow; Bullwinkle misses the gaping FZ. Pallida Mors jumps out from behind the shed...

Segment Two: ...and immediately takes a shot at Alkie, who is jogging by along the path (this shot hits). Snow Poke is also running up the path, right at Bullwinkle, who plasters her in the face. Long Barrel tries to fire his Di at Alaska, but that slipping, sliding target is tough to track.

Segment Three: Well, now that everyone has settled down (at least temporarily) the real scoring can begin. Long Barrel can hit the now-standing (though shaky) Alkie; Alkie and Big Bad Frank can pound on Snow Poke (Frank's shot is a three-run job). Snow Poke blasts Bullwinkle's antlers off his head, while Terry Forster beans BBF from behind.

75 to SM: I have not yet BEGUN to abuse the long-barrel jokes.
 Bullwinkle to Long Barrel: You know, that's the first time I have ever hit anyone with a Dirigible. Kind of a nice feeling.
 SP to Bullwinkle: Hey, is that Rocky behind you? SPLAT!
 75mm to SP: Lady, you don't wanna KNOW how long it is!
 Puff to SM: Yeah, I know it's boring but this is the way Daf taught me... and she's prettier than you are.
 75mm asserts: It's so long you wouldn't believe how long it is.
 75mm repeats: Washin' the dog! Washin' the dog!
 SnowMaster to Yard: Did I ever, really, have control?
 Puff to Snow Poke: If you get more than two ahead of me you become a target. I don't care who your hubby is.
 SP to Long Barrel: Since I'm a slow poke as well, can you convert 75 millimeters into inches? I just can't picture how long it is in metric measurements.
 SnowMaster to SP: Allow me—75mm equals 2.94".
 75mm tells you: It's so long that its length cannot be measured with existing technology.
 SM to 75mm: ...but don't worry, Star Trek's nanites will be here Real Soon Now.
 75mm Long Barrel to AA: BOOM-SKI!
 Bullwinkle to BBF: Of course we have snow in Seoul. Haven't you ever watched "M*A*S*H"? In fact, the eastern mountains are supposed to get snow any day now, and Seoul should have some by month's end.
 75mm sings: Given the dog a bone! Given the dog a bone!
 75mm to AA: I'll be all over you like a pack-a-dawgs.



IX / 1993HG

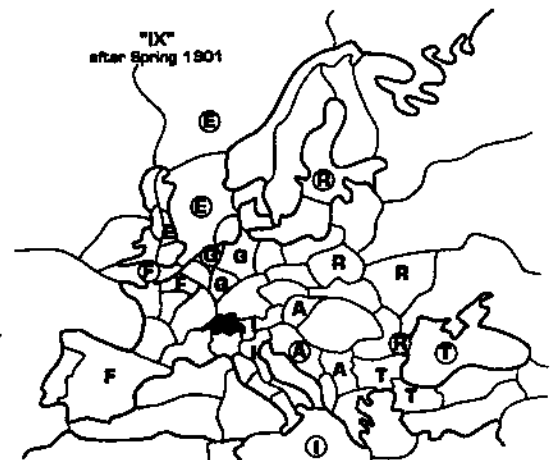
Holdover

- Austria (Kenneth Burke): a vie, a ser, f tri.
- England (Mick Taylor): f nts, f nwg, a yor.
- France (Don Scheifler): a pic, a spa, f eng.
- Germany (Donald Yates Roger Cox): a kie, a ruh, f hol.
- Italy (Bob Ozerov-Clark): a ven, a tyo, f ion.
- Russia (Michael Quist): a ukr, a war, f bot, f rum.
- Turkey (Vincent Springer): a bul, a con, f bla.

Game is delayed because Don Yates did not receive his copy of Pere and is

resigning from the game due to time pressures. Will Roger Cox please standby for Germany?

Deadline for Fall 1901 is December 11.



LAMETH / 1992AJ

Autumn 1904 Retreats: Russian a nwy-swe, f ion otb.
 Winter 1904 Adjustments: England builds f edi; Russia builds f stp/nc.

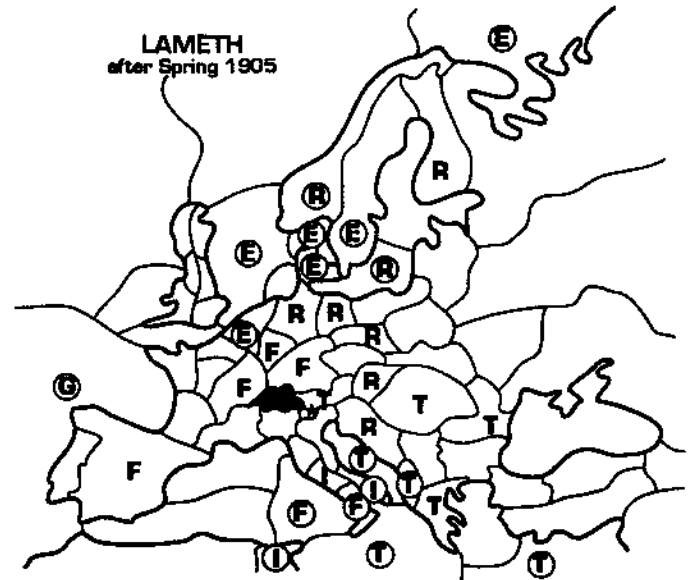
Spring 1905: Tone Arm Tango

England (Stan Johnson): f edi-nts, f eng-bel, f hel-den, f nwy-swe (f ska s), f nwg-bar.
 France (Martin Johnson): f lyo-tyr, f tyr-nap, a mun-kie, a bur-mun (a ruh s), a gas-spa.
 Germany (Randy Havens): f por-mid.
 Italy (Dennis Young Kathy Caruso): a ven-rom, a tyo-ven /dis-lodged/, f adr-apu, f tun s french f lyo-tyr.
 Russia (James Bailey): f stp/nc-nwy (a fin s, a swe s /annihilated/), a den-kie (a ber s, f bal s), a sil-mun, a tri-ven, a vie s turkish a boh-tyo.
 Turkey (Tim Goodwin): a gre h, f ion-adr (f alb s), f aeg-ion (f eas s), a rum h, a bud s russian a tri, a boh-tyo.

Retreat: Italian a tyo to pie or otb.

Deadline for Fall 1905 is December 11.

France to All: Heaven is where the lovers are French, the cops are English, the auto mechanics are German, the cooks are Italian and everything is run by the Swiss. Hell is where the lovers are Swiss, the cops are German, the cooks are English, the mechanics are French and everything is run by the Italians!
 England to World: Watch your gonads, KBC carries a sharp knife.
 McKinnon to Bailey: Don't forget the Three Kims—Gordon (Sonic Youth); Deal (Breeders); Longacre (Reivers). The chick from the Cranberries looks pretty good, too. A couple issues ago I listed Sean Yseult, bass player for White Zombie. My sister plays bass



and she's a babe BUT YOU'RE NOT TO THINK SO!
 As for Bjork... yeah, guilty pleasure. What is it about her?
 Tsar Jim to Emperor Martin: I agree. Our meeting was very fruitful. Thanks for the suggestion about the fleet.
 L'Emperor to Tsar: It's too bad our fortunes have turned out as they have. I really enjoyed our regular communiqués in character. We really don't have much to say to each other at this point, mon vieux ami.
 KK to Pops: What did I ever do to you to deserve this?
 Pops to Katie Scarlett: Oh woe is you, huh? I'm just trying to keep you busy around here!

LAMETH / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1904

England	lvp	edi	lon	kie	hol	nwy	6
France	par	bre	mar	spa	bel	mun	6
Germany	por	1
Italy	rom	nap	ven	tun	4
Russia	stp	mos	war	sev	vie	ber	tri	swe	den	.	.	.	9
Turkey	con	ank	smy	bul	gre	rum	bud	ser	8

LITERARY QUIZ

You may win free issues of Perelandra by sending in Literary Quiz answers... or by sending in Literary trivia questions. If I publish your question, you get one free issue; if at least three people respond to the quiz and none of them gets it right, you get another. (You must include the correct answer!)

Name Game: give the 'real' name for the following famous writers' pseudonyms: George Orwell (Eric Arthur Blair), O. Henry (Wm. Sidney Porter), James Tiptree Jr. (Alice Hastings Sheldon), Anthony Afterwit (Benjamin Franklin), Edgar Box (Gore Vidal). (one free issue if you get 4 of 5)

Stan Johnson scored four; Chuff Afflerbach, Jim Burgess & David Wang scored the first two only. This quiz was sent by Jamie McQuinn, who gets an issue for writing it but not for stumping.

13A: In general, men are not noted for their extravagance of dress. However, there are a few fellows in fiction who can be immediately recognized by their distinctive garb. Who wears the following? [a free issue if you get all three]

- The skin of a lion he has slain—Hercules.
- Yellow stockings and cross-garters—Makvolio.
- A deerstalker hat—Sherlock Holmes.

Stan guessed Samson, Pippi Longstocking and Sherlock.

Steven McKinnon listed Hercules, Pip, and Huck Finn. Chuff and Andy York thought of Tarzan but got Holmes, while David and Jim got a and c (Jim guessed Doctor Who for b, Chuff guessed Robin Hood).

61B: "I have begun on a work which is without precedent whose accomplishment will have no imitator. I propose to set before my fellow-mortals a man in all the truth of nature; and this shall be myself." These famous words come from a figure often identified as the father of European Romanticism. Who is this person, and what is the name of his book? [one free issue] Jean-Jacques Rousseau's book is the love-filled, egocentric, exquisitely-written, *Confessions*.

Steven guessed Lord Byron ("How I Got Into College"). David guesses Sir Walter Scott (yeah, sounds like him). Jim had Rousseau but the wrong title, *The Social Contract*. Chuff says, "Sounds like what Gustav Flaubert might have said about *Madame Bovary*. Never read it, but it's supposed to be ground-breaking. If I'm right, then I'll have to read it!"

BD423: It's well known that William Shakespeare both was born and died on April 23 (1564–1616). But another writer died on April 23, 1616, a European writer even more important to his

[continues on page 23]]

MODERAN / Snowball Fighting Champions' Game ASF26

Turn Two: Flatfooted

WARRIOR (PLAYER)	loc	segment 1	segment 2	segment 3	new loc	up	hp	sb	di
Comet Chucker (Clark Millikan)	S9	Q7	collect Di	Di at D (80,88)	Q7	2	9	0	1
Desperado (Teresa Armstrong)	P6	Di at PM (50,97)	RR at PM (95,08)	collect Di	P6	1	5	1	1
PeD Mang (David Wang)	Q3	SH at D (60,93)	collect 2 Sb	RR at D* (95,86)	Q3	3	9	1	0
Hoi Polloi (J.R. Baker)	B12	nmr	nmr	nmr	B12	0	9	3	0
Ice Man (Andy York)	G7	collect 2 Sb	RR at PP (95,82)	RR at PP* (95,18)	G7	2	5	0	0
Lasher (Daf Langley)	O11	RR at CC (70,74)	RR at D (90,12)	collect 2 Sb	O11	3	9	2	0
Pheckless Phool (Tom Hurst)	D8	Di at IM (75,18)	collect 2 Sb	collect Di	D8	5	8	2	1

Weather roll = 61. † = dodge. * marks conditional orders.

Deadline for Turn Three is December 11.

Segment One: Comet Chucker slides under the tree and just a smidge closer to Desperado, but D and PeD Mang are preoccupied with throwing Dirigibles at each other (they both fail, though). Lasher wings a Rattler toward Chucker but the combination of a moving target under the conifer makes him too hard to hit. Up north, Hoi Polloi is drooling in place and Ice Man is packing snow, so Pheckless Phool takes advantage of the lull to smear IM with a three-point shot.

Segment Two: Chucker is picking up a Dirigible while Phool reloads (and Ice Man returns the favor, hitting Phool with an RR). Lasher turns her attention toward Desperado and hits this time, maybe because Desper's broad back is facing Lasher. D is hitting Mang with a Rattlesnake as Mang tries to pack snow.

Segment Three: More ammo is collected, and CC heaves that Dirigible he just made but manages to miss Desperado at close range! Mang and Ice Man each take "nearest" shots and succeed!

PeD Mang to the Yard: Tihngan Hoi Dajatlh'a'?

'Iw'oj Gharwl' to PeD Mang: batlh yay tihngan wo' Mang.

CC to Desperado: I don't think I'd go too near PeD Mang over there, that head's not screwed on tight.

SM to Mang: That's guest press.

75mm to SM: That's Klingon he's spouting there, ain't it?

SM to 75mm: Absolutely right, I don't have any of the written references so I had no way to look it up.

Desperado to PeD Mang: Since we cannot understand you, it seems obvious to me that you should go.

Lasher to PeD Mang: When you are in a Snowball Fight, kiddo, you talk snow. Unless of course you have a fair amount of it in your mouth. So consider this a warning, no more of that weird language crap or a snowball will be sailing your way.

SnowMaster to Lasher: You talk like a TV gangster.

Lasher to Snowy: What do you mean I've been watching too much television?

PeD Mang to the Yard: Oh, well, another idea goes by the boards. I just realized that if no one can understand what I'm saying, then I can't get involved in the press war! So I guess I will do English translations, but will also mix in some transcriptions for fun.

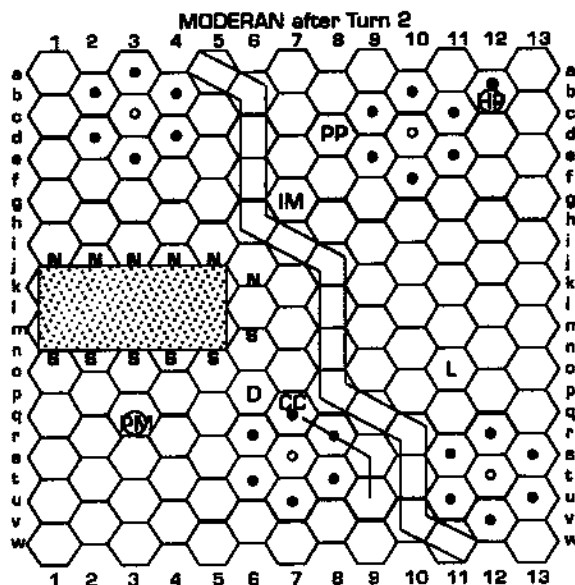
PeD Mang to SnowMaster: Thank you—I did mean 'transcriptions' and not 'translations' last time. No, it's not Cantonese or Arapaho. Should I give clues each turn?

SM to PM: No. An overeducated linguist like me should be able to come up with the language given enough examples. I just don't know how much is 'enough.'

Phurious to Comet Chucker: I thought this was a Deviant Snowball Phight! Just look who's playing!

CC to SM: Lasher said something about a spring thaw. I thought Snowball Fighting was a year-round sport in these woods.

Lasher to Phool: I KNOW what you're the champion at. I've played with you before.



IM to Lasher: Yepper, still have that white body armour—and I'm looking forward to it deflecting your misaimed, unpacked balls of snowy fluff. Do you still wear those fluorescent snowbunny costumes? What to work together to clear the field—then go one on one, just us?

Phrenetic to Whiplady: Where did you get that red patent-leather skintight snowsuit? Just looking your way makes my snow goggles fog, and my snowballs drip! We won't need a fire to warm up in this game, I'm thinking.

Lasher to Phrenetic: My boots were the last thing on my mind.

Lasher to Snowy: Did that get by the ever-vigilant Perelandra sensors?

SnowMaster to Lasher: The dripping balls came close, but passed.

CC to Lasher: Where'd you come from? Did Scottie beam you down?

CC to SM: Another good reason to use 'at nearest' orders.

Desperado to Lasher: Don't worry, my bunny suit is the blue one with the cute little tail. And I promise not to flirt with Snowy, but dear, you must tell me who and how Snowy is.

SnowMaster to Desperado: Sorry—'Snowy' is M'Lady's nickname for me, your esteemed (hack, cough) GM.

Lasher to Desperado: Honest. If I hadn't thrown at least one snowball at you, the men (term used loosely) in this game could accuse me of being sexist.

SnowMaster to Lasher: You left out an 'e' there.

Lasher to Snowy: Are you sure it's spelled 'sexist'?

PeD Mang to Lasher: Thanks, but I'm having fun here! Why don't you come over?

SM to Lasher: I think he has the spirit of the thing if he starts asking you to come... *[[press continues, bottom of page 22]]*

WUNDERLAND / International Snowball Fighting ASF23

Turn Nine: Who's In Charge, Here?!

WARRIOR (PLAYER)	loc	segment 1	segment 2	segment 3	new loc	up	hp	sb-di
Baldrick/B (John McLaurin)	R12	RR at BF (75,76)	RR at BF (75,27)	RR at IP (65,77)	R12	5	9	2-0
The Bay Bomber/BB (Randy Davis)	O3	nmr	nmr	nmr	O3	3	7	1-0
Baron Frog/BF (Andy Bate)	M13	De at B (60,51)†	De at B (60,85)†	collect 2 Sb	M13	11	1	2-0
Daf's Daydream, DD (David McCrumb)	M7	nmr	nmr	nmr	M7	8	1	0-1
Flingin' Deadly R'snakes/FDR (Paul Gardner)	kit	-V8-T8-S9	CS at Q7 (90,47;70,54)	CS at Q7 (90,09;70,60)	S9	13	10	1-0
Ice Pike/IP (John Schultz)	Q7	RR at BF (60,80)	collect Di	Di at DD (55,47)	Q7	11	3	0-0
Nanook/N (Chris Hassler)	G7	De at BF (35,84), -H8	De at BF (35,16), -I9	collect 2 Sb	I9	9	4	2-0
Phightin' Phule/PP (Tom Hurst)	U9	RR at BF (60,71)	collect Di	RR at BF* (90,30)	U9	7	6	0-1

Weather roll = 28. † = dodge. * marks conditional orders and "RR at nearest."

Deadline for Turn Ten is December 11.

Segment One: Bay Bomber and Daf's Daydream each reached a Fort last turn... and once safely inside, both fell fast asleep! Flingin' Deadly Rattlesnakes runs out of the kitchen in time to see that everyone who's alert is shooting at the current points leader, Baron Frog. And everyone misses! Worse, the Baron is shooting at Baldrick and SCORES to increase his lead. Will this be a runaway?

Segment Two: Apparently not! FDR has a new tool to apply. He Conifer Storms Ice Pike's tree and scores two points of wet, sticky snow atop the Pike (who, like Phightin' Phule, is collecting a Di). Nanook and Baldrick keep after the Baron and this time each one hits, while Froggy's return shot isn't so good this time (is he wobbling just a bit?! hmmm?).

Segment Three: The Baron is hit again (by Phule), reducing him to a single Hit Point. Nanook and Frog reload while Ice Pike shoots his Di at the immobile Daydream—got him, and now Pike is tied with BF and FDR! But he has problems of his own, as both Baldrick and FDR target him. Baldrick's Rattler misses, but FDR succeeds for a second time at Storming the Q7 Conifer. Not only is the Pike staggered, but FDR is now just two Victory Points short of winning.

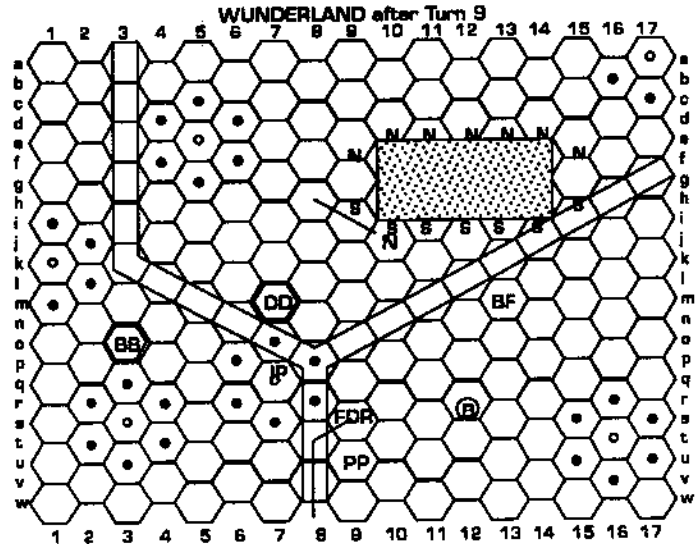
Baron to Snowmeister: Did I really sound like a toad last time?
Yikes.

Nanook to FDR: Snow fort? We don't need no steinking snow fort!

Phule to Nanook: Hey, I can only phling the snow. My accuracy depends on our SnowMaster's phickle phingers and the dice.

Nanook to Daydream: Ack.

Baron to Bomber: It certainly isn't going to be you who sends me to the kitchen, is it?



Ice Pike to Bomber: If you don't nail that Froggie while he's right in front of you I'm coming after you... personally.

Nanook to Baron Frog: Welcome back!

Phickleless to Phrog: You better keep moving. You need all the diemods you can get!

Baron to Phickleless Phart: Come a bit closer, I can't hear what you're saying.

Ice Pike to Baron & SM: You're both heads-up in 'Snowmen Can't Jump!' I look forward to watching you beat hell out of each other.

Baron to Burn Ward: That's a date then. ☹

The rest of the Moderan press

(Something for you Wunderland players to shoot for...)

Tomphool to Dizzy Despy: Of course, electric blue isn't that bad either. Just call me a phresh phlirt if you will.

SM to Despy: Just don't get too wet in an electric outfit!

Desperado to Comet Chucker: I cannot look like someone you know, because you couldn't even hold the cape of the only Clark that I know.

CC to Lasher: We take this rope and lay it across the path, see? Then when someone comes running down the path, we pull back on our ends and watch 'em go splat!

Desperado to Lasher: I guess Comet Chucker doesn't realize what we could do to him if we really wanted to. Want to?

Lasher to Snowy: Are you sure your sister has all the ingredients for the recipe?

Snowy to L: I honestly have no idea, I was concerned that I might choke if it cooked up too dry.

Lasher to Hoi Polloi: What's the matter, Cutie, cat got your tongue? Or did you try licking the flag pole again?

CC to HP: That's a nice spot to hide—you may never go to the kitchen and end up with few VPs.

SnowMaster to CC: I think he's trying to contact his Inner Child for Snowfighting tips.

Lasher to Snowy: Why do you want to know what she looks like, hmmm? Don't think that just because you're cute that I won't make you toe the line. Now recite the first sentence of the Golden Toady Manual.

SnowMaster to Lasher: "Thou shalt have no Toad above thy Toad."

Phiesty to SnowMaster: If my 'Ph' content got too high my press would be too acidic, and Daf demands sugar!

SM to Phiesty: Yeah, but when it's too low you're slimy! ☹

VEXVELT / 1992R

AEFRT draw: FG yes, T no, AR nvr.

Summer 1906 Retreats: Austrian a rum-ukr; Turkish f tri-alb.

Fall 1906: Comeback of the Year?

Austria (Michael Alterio—note COA): a vie-boh, a tri-tyo, a tyo-mun, a ukr-war (a gal s), a sil-ber.

England (Lance Anderson): f hel-hol (f nts s [f nwg s]).

France (Tom Hurst): a bur-mar, f wes-tyr (f lyo s), f mid-wes, f eng-mid, a bel-s english f nts-hol /nso/.

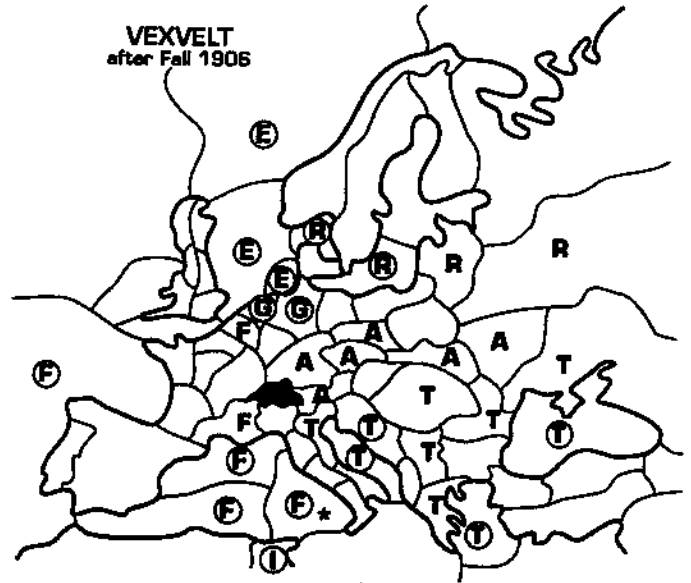
Germany (Richard Weiss): f kie ms f hol.

Italy (Steve Nicewarner): nmr. f tun u.

Russia (Russ Rusnak): f hel-den /nsu/, f ska unordered, a lvo-war (a mos s), f bal-ber.

Turkey (Steve McKinnon): f alb-tri (a ven s, f adr s), f tun-tun /dislodged/, a rum-bud, a sev-rum (f bla s), a arm-sev, a bul-ser, a con-gre (f aeg c).

VEXVELT
after Fall 1906



Frog to Bear: Don't eat crow, eat Turkey!

French Fry to Sultan: Thanks for the offer, but as you can see I don't have an army yet.

Turkey to Germany: Hey! I'll ask for your help and vote on your proposals the day the San Jose Shrimps make the playoffs.

The Turk to The Austrian: Yeah, well, as long as you're dead before me... WHO CARES!

Overdog to Europe: Fear you not this Eastern witch. I only have the slightest itch: to lay upon the man in red until they all are dead, Dead, DEAD.

England to Turkey: You've made a good run but where will those seven centers come from? No one is rolling over here.

Retreat: Turkish f tyr to tus, rom, nap, ion or oth.

Deadline for Winter 1906/Spring 1907 is December 11.

Turkey's Babes o'the Moment: Rosalind Allen, Virginia Madsen, Bonnie Hunt.

Russ to Tom: You do have a long memory. Your press reminded me of one incident that John and I talked about (I still have no idea what started whatever went on between us). I don't think I've spoken with him since '87. I will honor your wishes and leave you alone. If you change your mind, don't hesitate to get in touch. Best wishes either way.

Shameless Plugs (gotta move this to *Pere*, Pete, never can tell if/when the Schenck-er is gonna be back!): Revolting C**ks, Linger Ficken' Good; Type O-Negative, Bloody Kisses.

France to Lance: See? I'm a nice guy, too! And in more than one way, yet.

VEXVELT / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1906

Austria	vie	ber	ven	mun	mos	war	rum	7/4	remove two
England	lvp	lon	edi	3/3	even
France	par	mar	bre	spa	por	bel	6/6	even
Germany	kie	hol	2/2	even
Italy	tun	1/1	even
Russia	stp	swe	den	nwy	MOS	4/5	may build one
Turkey	con	ank	smy	bul	gre	tri	ser	sev	nap	bud	rom	RUM	VEN	.	.	.	11/13	build 2 or 3

Conclusion of the LITERARY QUIZ

national literature than Shakespeare is to English. *Without using references* (just by that one clue and knowledge of the era under discussion), can you say what other giant of literature died that day? [one half issue] Miguel de Cervantes died in Madrid the same day as Shakespeare. Stan, Jim-Bob, Chuff and David all got this one, but Steven said Martin Luther.

BD930: Born in New Orleans in 1924, this writer said, "Of course no writers ever forget their first acceptance... one fine day when I was seventeen I had my first, second, and third, all in the same morning's mail. Oh, I'm here to tell you, dizzy with excitement is no mere phrase." [one half issue] It was Truman Capote. Jim and Chuff were right; Stan guessed Wolfe (Thomas? Virginia?). Steven guessed Hunter Thompson—damn close, I'd say.

107A: By 1975, this book had sold almost two million copies, making it the best-selling children's book of the 20th century. What is the title of this best seller which revolves around food? [one half issue] *Green Eggs and Ham* by Dr. Seuss continues to sell over 100,000 copies a year.

Chuff, Stan, David and Steven got this correct. Andy and Jim's guess was good but not right: *Winnie-the-Pooh*.

153B: American letters has so far produced only one 200-pound, cigar-smoking, salty author who could usually be seen accompanied by packs of dogs. Who was she? [one free issue] Amy Lowell (1847–1925) was a member of the old and distinguished Lowell family of New England, and in her own right was a respected poet, critic and biographer. She was eccentric to a fault. Ezra Pound complained that she had converted "Imagism" (a poetic movement that Pound has spearheaded) into "Amygism."

Steven's guess was "Marge Schott." Jim said, "Lillian Hellman?" Chuff asked, "Could this be Gertrude Stein?" Why, yes, it could, except for the weight and the dogs.

Question: I was asked about the significance of the 'code numbers' on the quizzes. They simply help me find the answers on my bookcase.

For Next Issue

SuperTough, 105: One of the most beloved creatures of a lifetime is the teddy bear. Who created the following stuffed characters? One free issue if you get three, another if you get four, and three issues for anyone who gets all five... Aloysius; Winnie-the-Pooh; Paddington; Rupert Bear; Boots, Slippers and Socks. ♪

What's Inside

page	Deadline is December 3 for:
16	Arrakis / 1991HM Diplomacy
17	Aurora / Railway Rivals 1025CN
16	Belt 17 / 1993F Diplomacy
18	Caladan / Merchant of Venus
13	Giedi Prime / 1992AK Diplomacy
19	Ix / 1993HG Diplomacy
20	Lameth / 1992AJ Diplomacy
20	Literary Quiz (new question on page 23)
21	Moderan / Snowball Fighting Champions ASF26
14	Nicron / Merchant of Venus final round
17	Pyrrus / Monopoly
14	Rama / Spectrum Titan endgame
23	Vexvelt / 1992R Diplomacy
flyer	Vulcan / 1992JFrc04 Deviant Diplomacy
22	Wunderland / Snowball Fighting ASF23
19	Zebra / Snowball Fighting ASF25
3	Zyra / Dip Battleship endgame

page	feature
2	Guest of Honor / travelogue by Daf Langley
2	The Broom Closet / hobby news and notes
3	Guest of Honor / travelogue by Don Williams
3	Among the Trees / editorial (& travelogue)
6	The Interim / subzine by Bruce McIntyre
8	The Roar of the Greasepaint / letter column
13	It's Me Again / Cathy's column
15	Brotisserie League Baseball / season wrap-up
24	Records / player roster, game openings , etc.

Need more players for Tralfamadore / Youngstown XV Dip!
 Vulcan / Deviant Diplomacy is on a separate flyer called *The Vulcan Times*—available just for the asking.



printed on recycled paper

Game Openings

TRALFAMADORE/Youngstown Diplomacy XV (\$8 gamefee will include rules and maps): This will be a playtest—the game has not been run postally before. Michael Alterio (pd), Jim Bailey (pd), Randy Davis (pd), Richard Irving (pd), John Galt (pd), Martin Johnson (pd), Doug Kent (notpd), Steven McKinnon (pd), Jamie McQuinn (pd), Steve Nicewarner (notpd), Michael Quist (pd), Vincent Springer (notpd), Victor Thomas (pd), Brad Wilson (notpd)—**7 positions remaining.**

Fantasy Hockey: Martin Johnson will GM a league which will get periodic updates in *Pere*. He has four managers and needs one more by November 20. Minimal involvement needed after the initial draft—that is, as much work as you want to do! I'm donating three free issues as a prize. Call Martin at (707) 838-0824.

Poetry Shelf (the standby list)

The Poets are, for Diplomacy: J.R. Baker, Kathy Caruso, Roger Cox, Randy Davis, Tom Hurst, Stan Johnson, Jack McHugh, Steve McKinnon, John McLaurin, Jamie McQuinn, Chuck Mercer, Arthur Shulman, Mike Stewart, Richard Weiss, Mark Weseman, Andrew York.

For other games (Dip variants if not specified): J.R. Baker, Randy Davis, John Galt (asf rr dev), Chris Hassler (mov), Tom Hurst, Steve McKinnon, Jamie McQuinn, Mike Stewart, Richard Weiss, Bill Wordelmann (mov), Andrew York (var mov).

CALLED THIS MONTH: Roger Cox for Ix; Jamie McQuinn for Vulcan (thanks to both of you!).

PLAYER ROSTER

If you don't have NMR insurance (=collect calls), it could be because I don't have your phone number, or because I have to call you for orders too often.

Bold indicates a new address.

PLAYER	ADDRESS	NMR INSURANCE?
Chuff Afflerbach	5632 Oakgrove Avenue, Oakland CA 94618yes
Michael Alterio	P.O. Box 713, Millbrook NY 12545yes
Lance Anderson	1200 Dallas Drive #824, Denton TX 76205yes
Teresa Armstrong	P.O. Box 3124, Radford VA 24141no
James Bailey	8337 La Riviera Drive, Sacramento CA 95826-1654yes
J.R. Baker	2709 Colonial Drive, Dickinson TX 77539yes
Andy Bate	4, Channel Road, Clevedon, Bristol BS21 7DR, U.K.yes
Jason Bergmann	10000 N. Lamar #2041, Austin TX 78753yes
Jim Burgess	100 Holden Street, Providence RI 02908-5731yes
Kenneth Burke	6 Meadowbrook Road, West Hartford CT 06107no
Kathy Caruso	636 Astor Street, Norristown PA 19401-3745yes

Les Casey	10 Wrenwood Court, Nepean, Ontario K2G 5V3, CANADA	..no
Pat Conlon	7180 Shoreline Drive #5110, San Diego CA 92122yes
Roger Cox	57 Coastline Drive, Inman SC 29349-9655yes
Randy Davis	3019 Bertram Court, Concord CA 94520yes
Greg Ellis	2005 Dubiin Drive, League City TX 77573yes
John Galt	701 Welch Road #323, Palo Alto CA 94304-1705yes
Paul Gardner	5 Timber Lane, Brattleboro VT 05301-2616yes
Paul Glenn	1301 West Columbia Avenue #B212, Chicago IL 60626yes
Tim Goodwin	49 Williams Street #2, Portland ME 04103yes
Chris Hassler	285 N. Holuston Avenue #2, Pasadena CA 91106yes
Randy Havens	2626 West Olive Ave., Fullerton CA 92633yes
Melinda Holley	Box 2793, Huntington WV 25727-2793yes
Tom Hurst	5628 Byrland Street, Madison WI 53711yes
Richard Irving	1505 Caceras Circle, Salinas CA 93906yes
Martin Johnson	113 Carey Court, Windsor CA 95492yes
Stan Johnson	3712 W. Northern Ave. #454, Phoenix AZ 85051yes
Tom Johnston	11112 Second Street, Mokena IL 60448yes
Daf Langley	14609 203rd Avenue SE, Renton WA 98059yes
Mark Lew	5390 Broadway #2, Oakland CA 94618yes
Vince Lutterbie	1021 Stonehaven, Marshall MO 65340-2837yes
Hugh Macen	3248 Judith Lane, Oceanside NY 11572no
David McGrumb	3636 Old Town Road, Shawsville VA 24162-2038yes
Jack McHugh	280 Sanford Road, Upper Darby PA 19082-4708yes
Steve McKinnon	71 Chestnut #14, Albany NY 12210yes
John McLaurin	RR #3, Huntsville, Ontario P0A 1K0, CANADAno
Jamie McQuinn	214 E. Church Street, Adrian MI 49221-2902yes
Chuck Mercer	1250 Garden Lane, Sebastopol CA 95472yes
Clark Millikan	778 Center Avenue, Martinez CA 94553yes
Steve Nicewarner	1310-11 Ephesus Church Road, Chapel Hill NC 27514yes
Bob Ozerov-Clark	9056 Eighth Avenue NW, Seattle WA 98117yes
Michael Quist	2875 Irving Avenue #24, Minneapolis MN 55408yes
Russ Rusnak	1551 High Ridge Parkway, Westchester IL 60154yes
Don Scheffler	16201 El Camino Real #10, Houston TX 77062yes
John Schultz	Box 41-19390, F-W43, Michigan City IN 46360no
Kay Shapero	12536 Short Avenue, Los Angeles CA 90066yes
Arthur Shulman	3 Wooded Hill Lane, Randolph NJ 07869no
Vince Springer	328 Lawn Avenue, West Lafayette IN 47906yes
Mike Stewart	901 North Citrus Drive #10, La Habra CA 90631yes
Mick Taylor	311 1/2 W. Roosevelt Street, De Kalb IL 60115-3647yes
Bob Theriault	156 Lyman Street Ext., Westbrook ME 04092yes
Victor Thomas	22722 Via Santa Rosa, Mission Viejo CA 92691yes
Eric Voogd	22620 Byron Street, Hayward CA 94541yes
David Wang	Box 1564, Piscataway NJ 08854no
Richard Weiss	554 Liberty Street, San Francisco CA 94114-0001yes
Mark Weseman	Hwang Mok Park & Jln, 6th Floor, Peeres Bldg., 222, 3-ka, Chungjung-ro, Seodaemun-ku, Seoul 120-013, KOREAno
Brad Wilson	3306 N. Southport Ave, Apt 1-Rear, Chicago IL 60657no
Bill Wordelmann	541 Canyon Trail, Carol Stream IL 60188-1364yes
Ed Wrobel	6204 Bardu Avenue, Springfield VA 22152yes
Donald Yates	2134 La Cañada Crest, La Cañada CA 91011 #7yes
Andrew York	Box 2307, Universal City TX 78148-1307yes
Dennis Young	22420 Fuller Avenue, Hayward CA 94541yes

Your subscription ends with the issue number at the top right of the label; T=Trade; C=Complimentary issue. The following people should double-check their labels! Melinda Holley, Arthur Shulman, Brad Wilson, Dennis Young, Randy Davis, Randy Havens, Jamie McQuinn, Don Scheffler.