

Perelandra

Volume 2, Number 5

issue 12

June 1983

Tomorrow and Tomorrow ^^^

[The Dendi have landed on Earth, liberating it (they say) from the sphere of influence of the horrible Troxxt race. But now the Troxxt have driven the Dendi off of the planet and humanity's best linguists have been summoned (captured actually) to the Troxxt flagship.]

The tale interpreters told caused men to hang their heads in shame and gnash their teeth at the deception they had allowed the Dendi to practice upon them.

True, the Dendi had been commissioned by the Galactic Federation to hunt the Troxxt down and destroy them. This was largely because the Dendi were the Galactic Federation. One of the first interlligent arrivals on the interstellar scene, the huge creatures had organized a vast police force to protect them and their power against any contingency of revolt that might arise in the future. This police force was ostensibly a congress of all thinking life forms throughout the galaxy; actually, it was an efficient means of keeping them under rigid control.

Most species thus-far discovered were docile and tractable, however; the Dendi had been ruling from time immemorial said they -- very well, then, let the Dendi continue to rule. Did it make that much difference?

But, throughout the centuries, opposition to the Dendi grew -- and the nuclei of the opposition were the protoplasm-based creatures. What, in fact, had come to be known as the Protoplasmic League.

Though small in number, the creatures whose life cycles were derived from the chemical and physical properties of protoplasm varied greatly in size, structure, and specialization. A galactic community deriving the main wells of its power from them would be a dynamic instead of a static place, where extragalactic travel would be encouraged, instead of being inhibited, as it was at present because of Dendi fears of meeting a superior civilization. It would be a true democracy of species -- a real biological republic -- where all creatures of adequate intelligence and cultural development would enjoy a control of their destinies at present experienced by the silicon-based Dendi alone.

To this end, the Troxxt -- the only important race which had steadfastly refused the complete surrender of armaments demanded of all members of the Federation -- had been implored by a minor member of the Protoplasmic League to rescue it from the devastation which the Dendi intended to visit upon it, as punishment for an unlawful exploratory excursion outside the boundaries of the galaxy.

Faced with the determination of the Troxxt to defend their cousins in organic chemistry and the suddenly aroused hostility of at least two-thirds of the interstellar peoples, the Dendi had summoned a rump meeting of the Galactic Council; declared a state of revolt in being; and proceeded to cement their disintegrating rule with the blasted life forces of a hundred worlds. The Troxxt, hopelessly outnumbered and out-equipped, had been able to continue the struggle only because of the great ingenuity and selflessness of other members of the Protoplasmic League, who had risked extinction to supply them with newly developed secret weapons.

[from William Tenn, The Liberation of Earth]



This is Perelandra, a monthly magazine of postal Diplomacy. Publisher: P. J. Gaughan, 12024 Penford Drive, La Mirada CA 90638, phone 213-947-2766. Subscriptions: \$5 U.S. for 10 issues (one year), plus \$1 per year for overseas mailing. Next issue: 1 September.

Perelandra

FALL 1908 REVISITED...

1981CU - Marna

TALK ABOUT YOUR MAP ERRORS!

The adjudication of last turn was correct, but the map was wrong; since the SC chart was drawn from the map, it failed to show that the game has ended in a Turkish victory. Final map and corrected statistics:

WINTER 1908 SUPPLY CENTER HOLDINGS

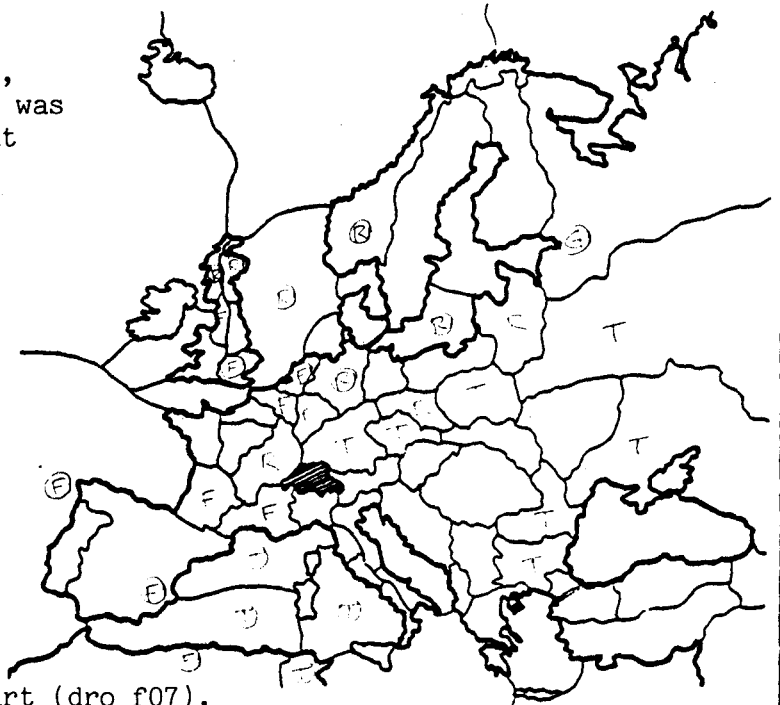
FRA	Fra bel por spa lvp lon hol	9/9
GER	stp	1/1
RUS	mos war sev swe nwy mun ber kie den edi	10/6
TUR	Tur Aus Ita bul gre ser rum tun MOS WAR SEV MUN	14/18

1981CU Final Report--

ZINE: Just Among Friends (to Sp07);
Perelandra.

GM: Al Pearson (to Sp07); Pete Gaughan.

AUS Casimir Ziezio (dro f03); Greg Stewart (dro f07).
ENG Henry Schroyer.
FRA John Farewell (dro f07); Terry Tallman.
GER Guy Hail (res f07); CD.
ITA Debby Osborne.
RUS Mike Rollin.
TUR Pat Hart (wins).



Overall, I feel, an excellent game: little turnover of players, lots of writing apparent, and cooperative players. Thanks for your patience with the transfer and my goofs.

RUSSIAN ENDGAME STATEMENT: I have to congratulate Pat Hart, or as he has dubbed himself, The Yellow Fellow, on his extremely successful strategy. His patience has been quite annoying, to say the least. It was patience that won the game, however. While the rest of us flexed our muscles and involved ourselves in deep "blood feuds" Pat sat back and encouraged us -- thanks loads, Pat. In any case, those blood feuds were a hell of a lot more fun than systematically winning the game. Guy & John put up one great fight up North, no one will ever believe the frustration I went through trying to outguess those two, all the while waiting for the old "Yellow Fellow" to stick that Turkish dagger up my backside. It was a great triumph to finally crack the front in Germany.

Uncle Al's departure from publishing could only be an omen (bad at that) on this game. For the most part, the few moves that Pete GM'd were anti-climactic, Pat had the game sewn up by then and most of us were losing interest by then anyway. My apologies to Terry, we really never did get anything together, did we? Some good press went on -- it was a pleasure playing with the Nude One. To sum up, all I can say is: "Boris Badinov will return!"

TURKISH ENDGAME VICTORY STATEMENT: I don't know how often one wins their first time out. This was my very first postal, so winning the game is significant. That's because looking at my other games tells me I may never win outright again. Well, maybe in 1981IU. Right, Mazzer?

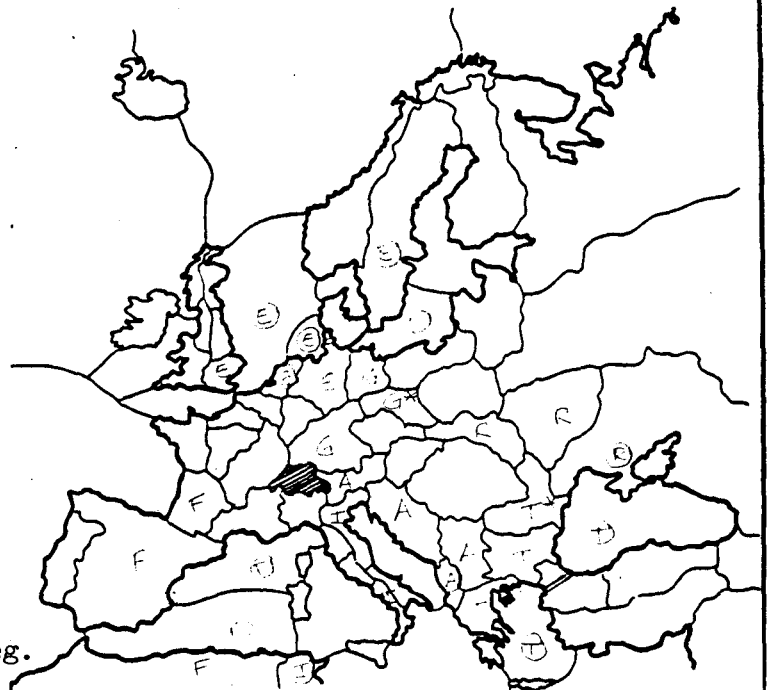
First, the players. The Austrian player resigned early being replaced by Greg Stewart in a hopeless position. The Russian (Rollin) and I rolled through the Balkans. It became apparent there was an F/G alliance which kept R/T moving west. The English player (Schroyer) seemed confused on how to proceed and sat there and held until he was wiped out. That leaves Italy (Osborne) who was the toughest to figure out.

Now that the game is over, I still haven't figured her out. Her moves were, to say

Stats and Statement cont'd, 7th page

INTENTIONS BECOME CLEAR AMED LOGJAMS.

- AUS (Blair Cusack): a vie-tyr, a tri-ser, a ser-gre (f alb s), a rum-bul /d, r bud, otb/.
- ENG (Evans Givan): a den-kie, f nwy-swe, f nth-hel, f edi-nth, a lon h.
- FRA (Greg Ellis): a spa-naf (f wes c), a par-gas, f mar-gol, a par-gas.
- GER (James Makuc): a ber-sil (a mun s), a kie-ber, f bel-hol.
- ITA (Mike Mazzer): f ion-tun, a ven h, a rom-nap.
- RUS (Rick Ragsdale): f swe-bal, a war-gal (a sil s) /a sil d, r pru, boh, war, otb/, a mos-ukr, f sev s T a con-rum.
- TUR (Hector Roybal): a con-rum (f bla c, RUS s), a gre-ser (a bul s), f smy-aeg.



Jim Keeney, when I typed the standby list I thought I'd need you for this game; since I don't, you're back at the head of the roster. FALL 1902 ORDERS (as well as Summer retreats, which the Fall may be conditional on) ARE DUE 10 AUGUST 1983. No phone orders this season: you do have ten weeks, after all. Press keeps getting better and better...

La Mirada to Board: Greg Ellis' phone is as printed last time, but Evans' is actually 916-722-8982. Also, the piece in London was indeed an army, not, as the map showed, a fleet. Everyone picked this up in time.

Moscow: Apologies to all -- a job switch has severely limited my writing time for the past 30 days. Things should improve this month.

Paris to Moscow: Keep it up with the letters! I may have to get a bigger file cabinet just to hold your correspondence.

Italy to GM: You mean I have all summer to plan my comeback? [Yup.]

La Mirada to Italy: Yeah, my mother said I have to go, I can't turn down the trip now.

Italy to GM: My mother loves me.

La Mirada to Italy: Well, she's certainly lonely

Paris to Blimey Gut: I am taking Münis. If you want a dot, come and get it!

Kiel to Paris (Germany): This isn't fair! Why can't we have a secret code like England and Turkey?? Please? Maybe Turkey will let you borrow a copy of his code book.

Paris to London & Con: San Andreas. (For the rest of you, that means I find fault with their plan!)

Lon to Con: Make that Lodi, Oxnard and Bakersfield and I'm with you.

Italy to Turkey: Oh, sure, by all means enter the Aegean, enter the Ionian. You want some Vatican treasure? Take it, take it! You want the Sistine ceiling? Just wheel up your U-Haul and it's yours. You want the Pope's mistress? Hey, Bubbles, there's someone here I want you to meet.

Paris to Rome: I like the way Turkey asks you for permission to enter the Med. Is that why you are mad at me, because I forgot to get your o.k.?

Paris to World: The threats from Africa have been taken care of. The question remains: Will Italy move? If so, will he attack his third country in as many years?

Italy to France: I must say you've got lots of guts putting all of your fleets in the south when you've got Evans "Blade" Givens [sic], the Sacramento Shark playing Eng.

Paris to Con: Moving to neutral centers is not aggressive.

London to Paris: No, Pie is your neutral zone. If you move in there, you will have attacked yourself.

Herelandra

AUTUMN 03/ SPRING 1904

1982 HK - Yavin

FOLDS ABOUND AS FRANCE COMES BACK.

Autumn 1903: ENG retreats f bre-eng
Winter 1904: AUS builds f alb /imp/.

AUS (Steve Arnawoodian): f alb-ion /nsu/,
a ser s I a bud-rum, f bul/sc s I
f aeg-con.

ENG (Larry McCloud): f iri-mid (f eng s),
a bel h (f nth s), f nwy h.

FRA (Blair Cusack): a par-pic (a bre s),
a bur-bel, f mid n (f spa/sc s).

GER (Dave Marshall): a den h, f hol-bel
(a ruh s), a mun-tyr (a boh s).

ITA (Larry Peery): a tyr-vie, a vie-gal,
a tri-bud, a bud-rum (AUS s),
f aeg-con (AUS s), f eas-smy,
f naf-tun.

RUS (Tim Brown): a rum ms a gal /a gal d,
r sil, war, ukr, otb/, f bla s a rum,
a sev h, f swe ms f bot (last month's map showed f bal, in error).

TUS (Mark Keller): f con-bul/sc /a/, a arm-smy (a ank s).



Larry and Tim resign with these orders; their substitutes are:

ENG Jim Burgess, Box B, Providence RI 02912 (please send your phone #, Jim)

RUS Evans Givan, Box 15761, Sacramento CA 95852-0761; 916-722-8982

Other players' addresses are in the last issue, gentlemen. All orders must be in by 10 AUGUST 1983 -- that's Summer retreat and Fall orders, which may be conditional on the retreat. Here comes the press...

AUS to ENG: Larry, this is typical of you. As usual you're attacking me, it's your fault Italy has my centers. Naturally you're allying with Tim Brown and attacking the Canuck!

La Mirada to AUS: Some strategic alliance, if they leave the game together!

Rome to Paris: You're welcome. Let me know if I can be of further assistance. I'm returning home.

Rome to London: Reno, NV? Are you kidding? I expect to see you at P III in July.

Rome to Moscow: This really isn't an attack on you. I'm trying to get homw to Cousin Vladimir's before the next full moon. Sort of a case of tired bad blood.

Rome to Berlin: I have no quarrel with you and I hope you stay out of the current Balkans conflict.

La Mirada to Rome: That makes three press releases that came a season too late!

Woody to Dirty Dave: Do something useful, attack McCloud.

Rome to Vienna: I'm watching your moves with great interest.

Woody to Peery: Did we get it right?

La Mirada to Woody: Looks like it. By the way, I have deposited your bribe in my checking account, and the next time you want a phoney build it better be worth a whole lot more to you. But I guess it's the thought that counts.

Sultan to World: ...anyone need a Turkish ally? ...

Rome to Constantinople: Hi, Steve-kai!

St. Peerigrad: Thousands of loyal Peericrats took to the streets today, March 25th, in demonstrations demanding the overthrow of the Russian government. Government forces are maintaining order, barely.

more press, 1th page

Herelandra

Vital Statistics

Circulation is now 30; this does not include the following individuals, who have let their subscriptions lapse and have no more warnings coming: RON BROWN, BILL HIGHFIELD, and ERIC OZOG.

Expiring with this issue (don't just stand there, call an ambulance!): LARRY McCLOUD, who will get one "grace" issue unless he specifically tells me he won't resub. With issue #13, these subs expire: STEVE ARNAWOODIAN, TIM BROWN, PAT HART, and RICK RAGSDALE. Send a check with your orders, please.

Standby list looked pretty bad, since some of you just made it under the wire, but now: Hector Roybal, Greg Ellis, and James Makuc. Jim Burgess and Evans Givan are called in 1982HK this; when I open another game next fall, preference will be to standbys.

Map errors seem to be breeding within these pages (specific notes are with each game) so if there is ever a question, TRUST THE ORDERS FIRST! All maps will henceforth be handwritten as a safeguard.

Deadline for all games in this issue is 10 August 1983 (full zine published 31 Aug); gaming deadline for #14 will be 27 Sep (publication 30 Sep). Only three people said anything about last month's "March" deadline . . . do you really read these things???

Now on to some other people's numbers and announcements. The 1983 RUNESTONE POLL is open and the voting deadline is 4 July 1983. Your ballot must contain your signature and a note indicating your position in the hobby (publisher, player, gm, etc). It should have two separate lists of votes, as follows:

GAMESMASTERS: Rate any GM under whom you have played since 1 April 1982, on a scale of 0 to 10 (10 highest). Use no fractions; gms may not rate themselves. Rate by name, not by zine.

ZINES: Rate any publication substantially devoted to Diplomacy which has published more than two issues since 1 April 1982. Rate each zine or subzine as a series, not for individual issues, and please list subzines separately. Again, scale is 0 (low) to 10 with no fractions.

Send your ballot to Randolph Smyth, "Runestone Poll", 212 Aberdeen St. S.E., Medicine Hat, Alberta T1A 0R1 CANADA. Randolph expects the results to be published by the end of July, and will send a copy to any voter who includes \$1 with his ballot.

Voting is also open for the inaugural Don Miller Memorial Award. This is an honor to be bestowed upon a hobby member for exceptional service to the rest of us. I have re-typed the official ballot and it appears on the last page; please review the candidates chosen by the Nominating Committee and send the ballot in. Also, those who wish to contribute to a fund to purchase a permanent trophy for the DMMA may send a check to Fred Davis Jr. (payable to him) at 1427 Clairidge Road, Baltimore MD 21207.

Peericon III will take place July 29-31 at Forum Hall in La Jolla (near San Diego) and should be a rollicking good time! Pre-registration is \$12, the closing banquet tickets are around \$8, and two motels are offering special rates to PIII visitors. For more information write Larry Peery, Box 8416, San Diego CA 92102.

Also available from Larry is the 1983 Black and Blue Book, which lists over 300 Dip players in California, as well as publishers and other Dipdata. Send \$2 to above.

Monotony Break: God and Noah were talking one day, and Noah said, "Is it true that a million years to a man is like a second of time to you, Lord?" God Said, "Yes -- why do you ask, Noah?" "Well," replied Noah, "how about giving me a million dollars? I mean, You gave me a mighty big project and it surely wouldn't be beyond You." God smiled and said, "Certainly, Noah, just a second."

Other important information: May 25 was Ralph Waldo Emerson's birthday, and May 28 was John Fitzgerald Kennedy's. Also Happy (belated) Victoria Day to my Canadian readers, on May 23. Not bad for space filler, eh?

Yes, Virginia, there is a place in Perelandra where you can mouth off. This is only coincidental to Linda Wightman's letter last month, even though several of you responded to that. I'd already set up the headline for this page, but it just didn't get used for lastish. The Op-Ed Page (translation: opinions and editorials; see any large, metro Sunday paper) will be a gathering of Mailbox, some News in Briefs items, and my own ruminations, which otherwise wind up scattered around the zine.

As our first topic, my thanks to all of you who pointed out that I was harsh and too sarcastic in my discussion of the Kissinger Essay contest (thanks also to Mark Luedi, who sent in a pictorial entry too late for publication lastish). I came across poorly in those comments, so everybody please jump immediately to the conclusion that I felt poorly about the subject. I *could* have laughed it off, but I was in no laughing mood. Jim Burgess had the best comment: said I "fell under Larry Peery's infectuous influence on the HKEC." Just for that, I'll put you in a game with him, Jim, and let you two fight it out in the press (1982HK)! But, you may be right anyhow.

Nobody agreed with Linda Wightman that P needs more controversy (read: discussion of controversial topics), but Gary Coughlan said:

I am continually amazed at the good quality of writing that goes on in games and in letters that I see and receive. There are many people who should be writers, but you only get one or two articles out of them for long periods of time. I'm thinking here of Mike Mazzer and Bob Olsen just to name two off the top of my head, but I know there are many others. I have taken letters that I have received and turned them into articles -- they were that good.

Despite what I think Linda Wightman is saying about my zine, I think it has always been and always will be a "forum for the exchange and debate of ideas." I get the impression that she thinks it is no longer this way. I find that puzzling.

If you care to explain, Linda, feel free to do so in Gary's excellent zine. As a final note on writing and controversy, Larry P. has sent me a one-page article on Dip and Christianity (inspired by the 500th anniversary of Luther's birth) which, if I hear enough demand, I'll run in September. Gary had this also:

Roland Sturm mentions "boogie-boarding". What is that? Is it surf-board riding? Or have I lost contact with the latest California fad?

Roland's trip was several years ago, and since then boogie-boarding has been relegated to the "imitation" surfers (under the age of 16). It consists of body-surfing on a styrofoam or polyfoam (up to \$75) board, about 2½ feet long. Boogie-ing is a middle ground between body-surfing (done in the shallows) and surfing, and is more challenging with a shorter board. I almost lost a leg among some rocks doing it once. Never again.

Enough old business. I ARE A GRADUATE!! Boy, is it wierd to sit at home, watching the Angels cream New York, without at all feeling guilty about tomorrow's assignment! Even the preparations for Japan can't take my mind off the fact that I've finished. I wish you could all see the photos of me in cap, gown, aviator shades and a big button saying "Ofishul Brane". We've just entered the smog season this week; because of all the rain here earlier in the month, the skies were still clear on May 13 for an outdoor ceremony.

Several subbers have expressed the same problem I'm having right now: cutting back on zines and games. My trip is solving some of that for me; I have to resign the few games I'm left in. But, like me, some of you have chosen to let your subs lapse (Ron Brown and Eric Ozog have specifically notified me that this was intentional, and I appreciate their kind words). I think this has got to be the most honorable way to treat a project which is getting out of hand, but I long for the time, for myself and for these others, to continue our involvement in the Diplomacy hobby. Blair Cusack tells me about five of his zines have just come up for resub (including this one); that's the kind of situation which nearly forced me out over a year ago. I just don't make enough money.

Herelandra

MARNA STATEMENTS CONTINUED

the least -- odd! She defended well, denying F/G anything. The lines were drawn. The game proceeded along, with Russia rolling up north and I finally hit Italy in 05, which was her last. The German (Hail) wanted to attack Russia with my help. His promised attack never materialized. Nor did he do anything to defend his homeland. This is when I first started looking at the possibility of attacking Russia. He would soon be in a position to win outright even if I did attack. The French player (Farewell) held me pretty much in check down South. There was no way he could stop Russia in the north; he resigned soon after. I did hit Russia in total surprise before I got any more builds. I used those builds to continue to the win.

Overall, it was a well-played game. My timing was always perfect. As an example, I planned to hit Italy in 05 by 03. And every unit, two years later, was in the exact position needed for the swift attack. It was like that for all game long. I wish I could do that in every game I played!

Lastly, thanks to Peter for picking up this game when JAF folded. Good luck in Japan.

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	
AUS	5	2	1	1	1	1	0		
ENG	4	3	2	1	0				
FRA	6	6	7	8	9	11	9	9	
GER	4	5	6	6	5	1	1	1	
ITA	4	5	3	3	0				
RUS	6	7	8	8	9	10	10	6	
TUR	4	6	7	7	10	11	14	18	WINS

Again my thanks to all the players, and especially to Terry for playing out the abandoned French position. If Mike had been up when I called him during the last season, this game would still be going, and probably without Germany's stray fleet, at least another year. Good work.

YAVIN PRESS CONTINUED

St. Peeriguex: Hundreds of loyal Peericrats took to the streets today, March 25th, in demonstrations demanding their Government's support of an anti-Russian Government policy.

Peerijavo: Tens of loyal Peericrats took to the streets today, March 25th, in demonstrations demanding their Government's support of an anti-Russian Government policy.

Rome: One old Buddhist monk took to the streets today, March 25th, in a demonstration demanding the Governemtn issue an official proclamation: P.J. COME HOME, P.J. COME HOME!

Dublin: The three most popular drinks in Mac's place, a well-known drinking establishment here are: Hai Jikai Kamikaze, the Potato Daquiri, and La Perouse Vodka, straight up.

La Mirada to Dublin: Don't you know that nothing in Dublin is Establishment? Besides, the Irish will not drink anything they can't spell (like "milk", "wine", and "Screwdriver").

OP-ED CONTINUED

Remember when I asked about travel experiences you all might have had? Welll...

Jim Makuc, Monterey Massachusetts

I've a few to tell you. Like when I first went to Europe in 1970, I was only 5, and we began in Norway but our luggage was not. We finally caught up with it five days later in Denmark. I'll never forget that summer (the parts I remember) as long as I live. The miniature city in Amsterdam, Legoland in Germany [Ed. ?? Roland, kennst du dieses Ort?]. Smuggling a camera into East Berlin under my seat. I was told to be very quiet and pretend I was asleep. Also, the time we were stopped in France for going through a yellow light (the cop claimed it was red) and arguing over it, but nobody understood the language of anybody else. Oddly enough I don't remember the outcome of it.

It sure is beautiful country over there: Bavaria, Switzerland and Austria. When we went back in 1974 we lived in Ulm for six weeks, which is somewhat near Munich. My parents took a train with us to Munich and got off at Nuremberg and told us to get off at Ulm, otherwise the next stop was at the end of the world, it seemed to me. I was a little concerned, let me tell you.

Herelandra

Meeting of the Minds

Yes, you guessed it, time for the promised report on Mastondoncon, a gathering of 40+ Diplomacy players (some of whom are 40+, right guys?) at Mike Maston's digs in the Westlake district of L.A. First of all, let me say how proud I am of Larry Peery: he pulled off an entire Dipcon without insulting me, pushing any of his many publications (too hard), or forcing anybody to listen to Beethoven.

Mike Maston picked me up about 8 am, but I forgot the coffee pot and we had to make a return trip, so by the time Mike, Larry and I (poor Hector Roybal really missed out, he was going to help run the show) got it all together it was 9:00 and ten people were standing at the door. My job was to let them in, so off I went. I even managed to get my Japanese homework done while sitting in the front hall.

First games got underway at 10:15. I played Turkey with the following: A, David Villadsen, a Santa Barbara visitor; E, Dave Manuel, the scourge of GLADCon back in January; F, Bill Hugh, one of those "gentle giants" who doesn't talk much but says a lot; G, Jorge de los Rios, a novice who suffered for it; I, Bill Schiwautz, who shared the draw with Manuel at GLADCon (why me?!); and R, Ken Hager, who *claimed* to be a beginner.

The game's only real alliance was E/F, as the two experts toyed with the beginner in the West. Things looked bad for me, with I/R attacking Austria then Turkey. I was able to hang on, though, and soon I was the only country with a chance to grow large enough to stop the Western Alliance. But I needed help, and the internal countries (I/A/G) were down to 6 or 7 total. I played them off each other -- during one turn, I stabbed all three and got away with it -- but I played once too far. Instead of propping up Italy's fleets as a buffer against France, I stabbed for two of his centers and then didn't have enough force to bottle up the Med. The game ended in an E/F draw with I, R, and T surviving.

After the chaos of the first game (the only peaceful time was the photo session at 1:00), I wanted a nice, stable alliance; but instead I got: A, Oscar Miranda, a ten-year-old kid who had wandered in without any idea of how to play; E, Mike Reynolds, from San Diego; F, Dave Villadsen again; G, me; I, Ed Menders, also of S.B., who had the only win of the day (an 18-center France); R, James Butland; and T, Greg Fowler.

Well, I held only 4 in 1901 because I miswrote "a kie h", but also because I had to defend against Austria's "a boh-mun" (I swear, this kid made the game a variant!). Praise God, he had to go home in 1902 (putting Austria into C.D.) -- by then things were normal enough for a Northern Triple Alliance to solidify. I had never tried this before, but I saw Italy (Menders, a very good tactician) forming his own marionette collection across the board, so we let the game degenerate into two three-way teams.

Now, Italy made some very convincing arguments for a stab of France -- and F was wavering about the alliance anyway -- but that never turned on us. The mistake that sent this one into a six-way draw was again "a kie h". This time it was intentional but "a kie s a mun" would have saved that center and eliminated Russia, leaving us with 20 dots and the chance to press forward.

I enjoyed myself enough to invite several people over for a ftf game in May, but it never materialized. And I finally got to meet the renowned Edi Birsan (see photos). The pictures were going to be in color (a hobby first?), but the day I went to run them the price went up to 79¢ a side (that's \$63 for a complete run, folks!). Hence, you're getting a b&w insert.

Mastondoncon Quote-of-the Day, from Rod Walker, editor of Diplomacy World and hobby old-timer: "You can either play Dip or be an authority on it, and I'm the biggest authority in the game."

JOKE TIME: What do you call a cow with no legs? Ground beef. What's the hardest part of eating a vegetable? Getting him out of the wheelchair. Why is a banana peel on the floor like music? Because if you don't see sharp you'll be flat. What did Woody name his pet zebra? Spot. And, by the way Evans, that's a nice coat you got, but whose '73 Pinto is going around without seat covers?? (Yes, it's over.)



above: Bill Hugh (L) and Dave Manuel, shared draw in my first game.

left: Ed Menders (second from R) shows others how it's done as he pulls off Mastondoncon's only win, an 18-center France.

below left: Beards . . . Edi Birsan (L) and Rod Walker represent more Dip years than the rest of the Con combined; here they vote in a chocolate-chip cookie contest.

below: "You did what? To me?! Don't you realize Peery has named me 'Greatest Player Ever'? How dare you!"

All photos by Pete Gaughan. Do not reproduce without permission. Shot with 5293 film: 400 ASA, Canon A-1 with 50mm lens, Vivitar 283 strobe at f 8.





L to R: Ken Hager, the Unknown Kibitzer, Jorge de los Rios, Dave Manuel, Bill Schiwautz. Dave explains why it was necessary for him to kick Ken in the shin last season.

Our host, Mike Maston, and his unmentionable t-shirt.



Dave Villadsen (R) presses Bill Schiwautz to switch sides and attack me. Conversation conducted by ESP due to presence of photographer.



Jay Shufeldt (center) makes a slight correction, while Mike Reynolds (or is this Greg Fowler on the right?) dozes off. Unidentified player (L) was later found hanged in the sauna. Was Flat Evil here?

Herelandra

DARKOVER PRESS CONT'D

Vienna to Ankara: I think you've tried to "shit the troops" once too often. Your strategy is lax, and reasoning poor, if A/T is really what you have in mind. In fact, too untenable to believe A/T is your sincere wish.

La Mirada to Vienna: One more turn and you wouldn't have needed this great logic.

Munich to Venice: Sorry, the number you are trying to reach -- S-TAB-FRANCE -- is disconnected. Please check your number and dial again, or ask for operator assistance.

Berlin to Silesia: Back! Back! You bad white bear! Back to the wastelands of Siberia! Banished forever!

La Mirada to Berlin: True, but look behind you. . .

England to Los Angeles: My Giants will beat your Dodgers on July 30.

Los Angeles to England (GM): Listen, fella, your Peewees just got dismantled by Fernando this afternoon (I went last night but the giant Fools got lucky), and if they're not out of the race by July 30 I'll personally force you to live in my old digs downtown.

Italy to GM: I can't imagine why you'd move out of the neighborhood around U.S.C.

La Mirada to Italy: So I'd have a place to stuff wiseacres like you and that misled 49er fan, Givan. Now go away until August. [Thanks to all my presswriters!]

NOMINEES FOR THE 1983 DON MILLER MEMORIAL AWARD ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

MARK BERCH (Alexandria, Virginia): For service as chief organizer for DIPCON XV and Tournament Director of same, including designing the scoring system and organizing the panel discussion; for publication of Diplomacy Digest, which has reprinted many fine articles from the past for new audiences; for production of special publications such as the Lexicon of Diplomacy; and ombudsman services to the hobby.

KATHY BYRNE (Flushing, New York): For service on the U.S. Orphan Service during 1981 and 1982; for hosting numerous "Byrnecons" for ftf Diplomacy play in New York; and for making everyone in the hobby aware of the fact that Diplomacy, both postal and ftf, is not restricted to the enjoyment of those of the male gender.

DON DITTER (Florida, New York): For service as Boardman Number Custodian during 1981-1983, the assigning of BNs to new sections of postal Diplomacy in North America; for compiling statistics on completed games and arranging for their publication in EVERYTHING, the official record of the Boardman Number Custodian.

LEE KENDTER, SR. (Philadelphia, Pennsylvania): For service as Miller Number Custodian during 1983, the assigning of MNs for postal variant Diplomacy games; for compiling statistics on completed games; and for past service as Boardman Number Custodian and ombudsman services to the hobby.

ROD WALKER (Encinitas, California): For service as president of the North American Diplomacy Federation; as editor of Diplomacy World from 1981 to the present; and as custodian of the North American Variant Bank; and for past service as Boardman Number Custodian and Miller Number Custodian, and as designer of the ARDA Catalogue for variants.

cut along this line _____ cut along this line

DON MILLER MEMORIAL AWARD BALLOT: Return to Larry Peery, Box 8416, San Diego CA, 92102, before 4 July 1983. The source of each ballot must be identified to be valid; either sign it or enclose it in an envelope with your name on the return address. Any paper or postcard may be used to vote so long as it is identified.

I cast my vote for: Mark Berch Kathy Byrne Don Ditter
 Lee Kendter, Sr. Rod Walker

_____ signature _____ address

The Last Word

Haiku poetry from our readers and from A Treasury of Asian Literature by John D. Yohannon. First up is Steve Langley:

The sun climbs upward
while summer seas roll below.
A friend passes by.

I thought about analyzing these just a bit, but suffice to say that I'm grateful for the good work. These two are from Mark Luedi:

skip from rock to rock	hold tightly the wind
around the circle of stones	whistle through barren canyons
plunging to far depths	over endless plains

Thank you, Mark and Steve. The following are from Matsuo Basho (1644-1694):

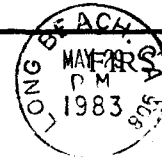
Old pond:	Fall of night
frog-jump-in	over the sea - the wild-duck voices
water-sound.	shadowy and white.

And finally, these selections by Taniguchi Buson (1715-1783):

That axe I hear	Blossoms on the pear;
off in the woods, far away--	and a woman in the moonlight
and this woodpecker, near.	reads a letter there . . . *

*dedicated to the women of Dipdom! Next 'month' The Last Word will look at the quotes of Charles Dickens; send along any of your favorite quotes, but please provide the source.

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