

This is Cathy's sonogram, done on January 25.
Left picture is of the baby's face, lying on its side; right shows the top of the head with a fist held up to the forehead, thumb to the left.

Among the Trees

by Pete Gaughan

I knew that the Republican majority in Congress would do some stupid things. I was prepared for them also to do some good things that the Democrats would never do—cut Social Security benefits, eliminate federal jobs, wipe out pork research like studies on fruit fly breeding or kudzu transplants.

But I hoped they wouldn't prove to be as dumb and vicious as they are turning out to be. Instead of going after the real wastes of our tax dollars, they are launching two different kinds of ugly wars: against the weak and helpless, or against straw men.

The straw man category is the balanced budget amendment. Like Don Quixote, the Republicans see an evil dragon where there is merely a meaningless artifact of the landscape. The federal budget deficit is not the problem; it's the spending which *causes* it. Sure I want to see the deficit reduced, but I have always argued that the way to do it is to stop spending more than Congress takes in! The BBA merely gives Congress yet another law they will violate with impunity, like so many others they abrogate daily.

(The BBA debate was politics-as-usual: the party in power pulling every parliamentary string to have its way, and complaining about those who voted their conscience. Except Ben Campbell, the Colorado Dem who switched to Repo—the one man who came out of the whole thing as honest in the end, admitting that he should've been in the Republican party all along.)

The worse sin is the current war on the helpless, and its concurrent boost to those in power. Congress could be spending its time consolidating federal agen-

cies, tightening up qualifications for receiving grant and business money, eliminating federal overseas marketing programs... these are the things that help the wealthy, with no apparent return for the vast majority of Americans.

Instead what are they up to? This week the House cut the number of disabled children—disabled children!—which can receive SSI money. In the future, not only would one quarter of those currently getting this welfare not get it at all (and we're talking about less than 900,000 kids overall), but the rest would only get a subsidy if it was the last means of preventing institutionalization. (So much for Newt's orphanages, I guess.) The children who have been cut off (some of them adults by age) are mostly retard citizens.

And when the House did get down to cutting regulatory red tape, did they hack away at all the corporate perks? Nossir! It's only a halt on further regulation for now (they haven't gotten around to repealing previous rules yet), but the current ban stops regulations from agencies like the OSHA, and the EPA. It has a very tight 'imminent threat' clause, so Republicans can claim that if there's an emergency threat to safety or health the agency can pass a rule anyway, but very few regs would

fit the definition of threat. Cancer? Not an imminent threat. Chemical contamination? Only if it causes death on contact.

Not only that, but this "moratorium" on regulation has *specific exemptions* allowing passage of rules which relate to commerce!! License, deposit insurance, and trade rules can all be made easier or harder.

There is reason not to despair yet. Gingrich announced this week he's putting off term limits until after the 100 days of the rest of the Contract. (Raise your hand if you're surprised at *this* bit of hypocrisy.) Much as I'd like to bash Newt for failing to keep a promise, this is one he never should've made—let's hope the Repos have the balls to stand up and say, "None of us ever had any intention of limiting *ourselves*!" (I don't believe in term limits—ending the reign of bad politicians is *my* job as a voter and nobody is going to take that away from me!)

The other ray of hope is that even if these measures clear the whole Congress, Clinton is likely to veto them (but who knows whether he'll have the spine to do so?). I now have to try to retrieve a copy of the line-item veto to see just how much editing he can do to wretched legislation like this... ✎

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PERELANDRA

WAYwords #23

by W. Andrew York

I've recently completed an inventory and cataloguing of my magazine collection (see notice below). At the same time, I was writing my reviews for the impending *Zine Register*. What I found was surprising. But, first, some background.

I started in the Dip Hobby in August of 1985 when I subbed to *The Gamers' Zine*. I'd been PBing since the early '70s; but hadn't tried multi-player PBM. I was a watcher for a few years after subbing to *TGZ*; but since then I have amassed a sampling of many zines in this hobby.

When I was going through the zines, I rediscovered favourite ones that had folded (such as *The Scribblerist* and *Entropy*); ones that had promising start (*The Noble House* and *Eyewitness News*); and ones with very interesting pubbers (*The Mark Nelson Experience* and *Penguin Dip*). Our hobby has a very colourful history and still is vibrant. I just wish I'd gotten involved sooner to see some of the great efforts I've only heard about (or read about in the *Encyclopedia*).

To those who are sounding the death knell of our hobby, I can only say it is changing and evolving. Granted, more Dippers are in the PBEM hobby - but, is that bad? I've seen some excellent publications that are electronic and received an announcement just the other day for an electronic version of *Diplomacy World* to serve that community.

The other advantage of the electronic community is that it is breaking down some of the international barriers to a global Diplomacy hobby. The net has a common language (English) and I've seen games that have people from multiple countries all enjoying the game we love to play.

Granted there is an adjustment to those of us enamoured of the postal variety of play. However, nothing can not afford to change to meet changing society. Those that don't get left behind or become an anachronism in the world.

Take, for example, newspapers. Years back they were the one conduit of information to society. Each city had multiple, competing publications. However, with the advent of radio, and later television, the newspaper industry had to change and adapt.

Now, the television industry is having to adapt (as we are) to the age of computers. They are adding phone polls tabulated by computer, fancy graphical presentations and things such as the "CNN Headline News" to adapt.

Just as the rest of the world moves with technology, so will our hobby. Of course, there will always be a niche for the postal variety of zines, for those who enjoy a more relaxed pace or that don't have access to the computer nets. However, more and more we must bridge the differences between the postal and the electronic hobby and help bring a global Diplomacy hobby into a reality.

Now for the notice. The Alamo Archives are new open for business. I've cataloged all the zines I've had in storage, to these many years. I'm willing to copy or look up information contained in those zines for interested parties. To get a list of zines available, send a SASE with 55 cent postage (2 oz). Then, if there's something you want copied, let me know and I'll give an estimate to copy (please no 2000 page requests!).

Two items of note, first most of the Dip zines are from the very late '80s to the present. Secondly, this is a catalog of ALL my zines including science fiction, history, general wargaming, etc. I do have a fair collection of older *Generak*, *White Dwarf* and *Dragon* magazines.

It's Me Again! by Cathy Gaughan

Well, it's been a pretty good month. I think I am starting to enjoy being pregnant instead of being totally afraid about everything. I still haven't found a job, much to Pete's disappointment. But I am starting course to become a Medical Transcriber. I can do the course at home and get a job where I can work at home. I think that will be better for me and the baby. I'm not sure Pete thinks it'll work, but he at least said I should do what I think is right for me. So, I hope that I will be able to make money and stay at home to do it.

My Mom did not work outside the home and I really liked coming home from school and knowing she would be there. I know that probably sounds old fashioned, but I still like the idea. I have come to understand that if I don't make any money that Pete's and my lifestyle would have to change drastically. So that's why I thought a job that I could do at home was the answer. Wish me luck with my studies.

My quartet and chorus are busy, busy, busy getting ready for our regional competition in April. I'm looking forward to performing with this new chorus. It has been a while since I've really been excited about a competition. My previous chorus I was always to involved in all the politics and had doubts as to our ability to perform under pressure. So many times I was not excited at all. This year is going to be great in that regard.

I am still very nervous about my quartet. We've been together since July and have a pretty good sound, but we're not consistent, so I really don't know what type of performance we'll give. Our goal is not to be last. I really hope we can accomplish that, but there are some really experienced quartets that we are competing against.

Last weekend, Pete and I went to the Lindsey Museum. It's where they keep birds and animals that have been in accidents. If it is possible to release them back into the wild they do, but many have been permanently damaged in some way, so they keep them for the public to come and see. It was great to compare the size of a Red-tail Hawk to the size of a Golden Eagle or Cooper's Hawk. There were some other animals there too like a raccoon and bobcat. It was kind of sad to find out that many of the birds had been shot. I guess it still amazes me that people have to kill or in these cases try to kill wild life. I just don't get it. Of course some were hit by cars which is sad, too. But just like I don't think people will stop shooting them, I'm sure we, myself included, will not stop driving to avoid hurting animals.

I hope lots of you are planning on coming over St. Patty's Day weekend. I'm looking forward to seeing Rikko as he has been unable to attend our last couple of Cons. Pete hasn't told me yet if Daf will be able to make the journey. Should be lots of fun. And there's lots more fast food places to choose from here in Concord than there were
Cathy
in Novato.

The Roar of the Greasepaint

(the letter column)

Rick Kohman

If I understood lastish correctly, you'll know by now the sex of the Lepreghaughan. (At the risk of sounding redundant, I'll repeat myself... (s)he is going to be an exceptional child, so who cares?)

In re: the congrats card... my original idea was to have the 'arrow' of the male symbol 'penetrate' the female symbol, but I didn't want to sully my true sentiments with cheap sensationalism. But, now that the Disney version is history, I just had to mention the R.Crumb/R.Bakshi version 'cuz I still think it's a bitchen idea. (And there's plenty of anal-retentive preverts out there who'll agree with me.)

[Lingering press to Daf in "Arkon"] So you were Queenie after all! After our early cross-salvo, I suspected it; but I couldn't be sure. You'll notice that I turned my back on you to fire elsewhere, in true Toadie fashion: based on nothing more than an inkling that "FQ" just might be one the thousand names of my versatile goddess. I only slammed "FQ" in the press because it might not have been you... isn't that a good enough excuse from your Sassy Silver Toadie? No? You're going to punish me with 30 lashes? (ohboyohboyohboy!) I really deserve more... more... MORE!

[[Rick, you are unique and we love you for it.

[[No, we still don't know the sex and we probably won't until the birth. Genetics reviewed the sonogram and decided that amniocentesis isn't needed; this being an HMO, any procedure they can do without they do without! But thanks for coining 'Lepreghaughan'—I'll use it.

[[Map you requested is on the next page...]]

Paul Gardner

[2/6/95] Was going to put my Silverrun orders on a postcard and be done but I find a few things in Roar of the Greasepaint that I would like to comment on since it's Bob Marley's birthday... (actually that's not the reason even if it is the reggae father's b-day).

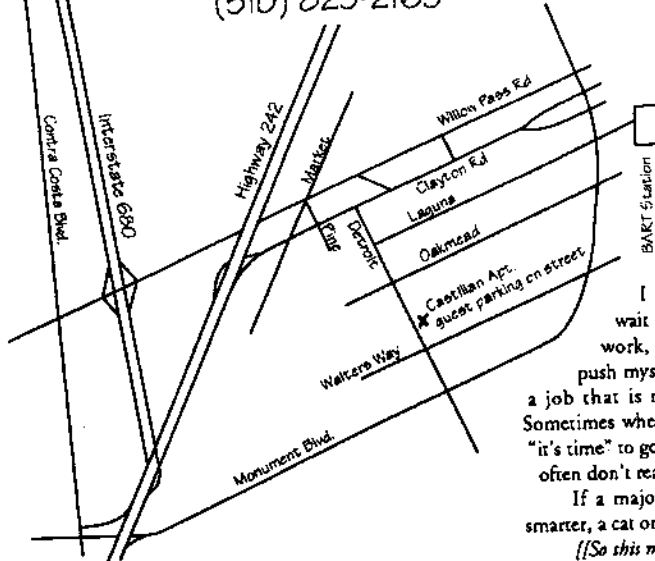
I heartily second Mark Weseman's recommendation of Penelope Leach's book and would go one step further to recommend a series that covers the developing child. We have one that has been helpful though the writing is so full of redundancy it can drive a moderately smart person nutz. It's by the team of Bates, Ilg, and Haber and they go by years—*Your One-Year Old*, *Your Two-Year Old*, etc. Each of these books contains a few basic tidbits that turn your child's erratic and often infuriating behavior into a "you are here" pinpoint on the developmental roadmap. On the other hand, David McCrumb's advice about listening to someone is sound—it's just that if your baby is making weird noises at one a.m., you want to be able to look up "croup" and various other things. You'll use both books and friends, believe me.

Jim Bailey's discourse about kids & parents in his toy store is interesting. My wife's boss from her book store days had a piece of advice I've always respected, but have frequently observed in the breach—don't take the kid(s) shopping unless you have the time and intention of making them the focus of the trip. I think shopping is another one of those areas where you need to know your kid and act accordingly.

These days there's an interesting new wrinkle—the avalanche of kids catalogues the mail lady brings. We have no T.V., by design and desire, but we're hooked into kid culture via ca. 45 hours of daycare (that's a lot of hours—an evil necessity). When Power Ranger mania hit our daycare, our 3½-year-old combed all the kid toy and costume catalogues for Power Ranger items which she got me to cut out and saved. She soon knew all of their names and what they did and would take little cut

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SOUTH
to Walnut Creek

[[letters continue from page 2]]
outs to school and pull them out to show her friends when she wanted

to get their attention.

Lately we've been "imagination shopping" through a catalogue of pink bunny dresses and watermelon bathing suits. We'll get 3 or 4 books to read together while she's taking her bath and we'll have *Frog & Toad*, *Madeleine* and a catalogue—at least I don't mind splashing the latter. But I think it's a great developing tool for a skill I'm personally weak at—knowing your own mind. Maybe being a girl it's natural that she hones her abilities in that regard. Anyway, it's long time before any of this will matter to you guys, but I do hope you write in detail about what you see. I find kids fascinating—not that adults are not, it's just that more or what's going on is in plain view, uncomplicated by the mesh of conflicting motivations that arrive with adulthood.

It's time to close—I'd love to comment on the political situation, but that could go on for days... I do think that while what's going on in D.C. is fascinating and I cannot help but speculate where we're all headed, on the other hand I fear the results are all too predictable. What's happening reminds me of a live recording I've heard on rock radio where the singer of a group named Foreigner exhorts the crowd to sing along, "We have the amps, you have the numbers." But it doesn't work because the amps put out far more power than the unorganized crowd. Before 1950 populist causes could occasionally overwhelm big money, but I think now big technology (you can substitute the word Television) has wiped out the balance. It's not 1984 yet, but another scenario which might be more scary in the long run.

[[Your comments are welcome and enlightening! I'm really not dreaming up toddler scenarios as this points—every image I have of our child at this point is of a cradled infant (that's about right, isn't it?). I can't even make myself imagine our kid as a toddler because I don't know anything at all about its personality, and won't until I see him or her.

[[Politically, the good things that change brings (heaving out old, dead weights) are happening more than they had been, while the bad things that change brings (fresh corruption and pork legislation) take longer to surface. So for now we're okay but in a couple of years people are going to figure out that they're getting the kind of governments they voted for (cheap, mean, elitist), and then they'll be very upset!]]

Doug Brown

Andy York's comments got me to thinking about the meaning of life for the four-thousandth time. I agree with all of his comments.

I often write about the human condition as I see it. One note to myself I went and found after Andy inspired me:

My cat is happy. When she is hungry, she eats. When she is lazy, she sleeps. When she is playful, she plays.

I often rush eating. Sometimes I diet when I'm hungry. I often have to wait for the lunch hour that is designated by work, family or tradition. When I'm lazy, I push myself to finish the project. Sometimes I do a job that is not the best quality because of this. Sometimes when I'm tired, I check the clock to see if "it's time" to go to bed. When we people get playful, we often don't really know how to play and get antsy.

If a major point of life is to be happy, who is smarter, a cat or a human?

[[So this means you'll come to NovaCon and play!]]
[[This human seldom does those things, and I especially don't push myself when I'm lazy (which is most of the time). And I've known all my life that cats are smarter than people.]]

Dan Wartko

Pete, whatever you name your child, remember the following exchange from "As You Like It":

Jaques: I do not like her name.

Orlando: There was no thought of pleasing you when she was christened.

Congratulations to you and Cathy!

[[Thanks! It's appropriate; if it is a she, it will have been mostly Cathy's work in choosing the names.]]

Andy York

Have you thought of looking into SSI payments (Social Security payments, I'm not sure what SSI stands for). They give out money for "disabled" people who can't work or can only work part-time. Their definition of "disabled" is very broad—drug addicts are eligible and there's one liquor store in Colorado which has a \$160,000 tab for 40 alcoholics to get free booze. They spend about \$56,000/alcoholic on disability!!! In any case, it can't hurt to check. There was an editorial in last week's *Time* about it.

[[The SSI idea is funny. Yeah, I'd heard about alcoholism being a disability, though direct payments to liquor stores sounds stupid. Thing is, we live comfortably enough—two cars, cozy apartments, etc. We just don't make any headway on our credit cards, and that's mainly our fault. What has happened is it's compounded by Cathy being out of work for longer and longer periods. I don't like unemployment or disability, but I'd be a fool not to grab them... :))]]

Martin Johnson

Well I've finally gone and joined the computer age, but I feel pretty lost. I'm currently using a trial sub with AOL, but it seems so slow that I'd sure be interested in another (as cheap) server. Did you use someone in the north bay when you lived in Novato?

I'd really appreciate it if you could recruit someone to write a column/letter about the practical basics of e-mail so those of us not on line don't have to struggle so much if we try it... For example, I thought my system was poorly configured when my computer seemed to freeze up when signing on to America On Line in the

evening but it seems to work much better in the early morning (when the system is less used?). I'm starting to learn my way around, but if I had a little guidance, I may have tried to do this a lot sooner. It seems that Tralfamadore is being played mostly electronically, so I figured I'd better keep up with the Jones'.

Mark and I will try to get to Novacon (not Concocon?) on our traditional Saturday (March 19). We'll see you then.

[[Martin, the worst thing about computers is the people who run them... I got your mail into memory but neglected to take down your email address! So I apologize that you never got a response from me after the initial one.

[[Basics of email' lecture now on back burner...]]

[[I figured we'd keep NovaCon. There's already several ConCons, ConcoCon was unwieldy, and "nova" is kinda nice (like the nova addition to our family).]]

Tom Howell

[responding to the "baby? with the world overpopulated?" comment] Someone actually sent you a letter with *that* in it? Since you make it a conversation topic, I'll comment. (If only to take the opportunity to "think on paper", and thereby consolidate my own ideas.)

First, my feelings are definitely mixed on the subject of producing more people. Historically, making, having, and rearing children has been a great source of joy for human beings. In the right circumstances, it still should be. The question is, "What are the right circumstances?"

Anyone with any amount of independent thought and observational skills extending beyond their front door, realizes that there are already too many humans on our globe. Some observers say that there are more than twice as many than can be sustained over the long term. Whatever the "sustainable" number of people is, it should be clear that we cannot continue indefinitely producing more people and urbanizing our croplands.

Indeed, the "green revolution" may prove to be contributing to a very nasty shock in our not too distant future. If you get the opportunity, observe several farms using different farming "technologies". You may be surprised at the long term results. The traditional methods (call them "organic", if you will), using natural farm by-products for fertilizers, will produce an apparently lower yield than farms using hybridized seed and chemical fertilizers. The traditional farmers will go along, producing an apparently lower yield than farms using hybridized seed and chemical fertilizers. They will go along, producing about the same, and putting into the land about the same, from one year to the next. The chemical farmer will need to continually increase the amount of fertilizers he uses to maintain his higher output. In the meantime, anyone looking at the tith of the two farms will find that the first farm maintains it's, while the second's soil becomes a sterile medium that the crops cannot grow in, unless they are heavily fertilized.

The underlying biological principle that produces the above, and indeed will dictate that human population levels will be reduced, is what I call the "stress-over-compensation" reaction. Any biological system will compensate for a stress placed on it. I used to use this principle when I was an athlete. I'd take hard training runs—the stress—and my body would react in ways that would allow me to run faster, farther, or both—the compensation—depending on the way and degree in which the training run was "hard." However, everything at a cost. I could make slow, incremental progress with only slightly harder training. High stress training resulted in spectacular improvements that were like a pendulum. Having overcompensated, my body would then need a rest period to recover and consolidate the gains. When done properly, my athletic abilities followed a

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steadily increasing sawtooth waveform. When I didn't give myself the proper rest, I broke down physically.

Globally, there'll eventually be so many people that we'll simply overrun the systems that sustain us. Food and timber will not be able to keep up with our demands. We'll need more water for personal and agricultural use than the hydrosphere can cycle. In the meantime, there are signs that the global biosystem itself is trying to correct the balance. We keep thwarting that effort with our suppression of epidemics. Eventually, like an over-stressed athlete, something will break down that human beings, with all our environmental modification abilities, will not be able to fix. Then we'll see a dramatic crash. Human numbers will plummet. Some may survive. Whether some do, or not, will depend on how long we were able to put off the inevitable and how much we've run down the global bio-systems.

On the other hand, in order for human cultures to continue, there must be replacements in harness and functioning before their elders retire or die. So, replacements are necessary. But, in reasonable numbers.

The right circumstances that I mentioned above are likely the ones you and Cathy are in: your first child. Were we in a world with sustainable human populations levels and this were your second, my congratulations would be only somewhat reserved. With current population levels, I'd call into question the judgment and caring for their children's future well being of any who produce more than two children, regardless of the quality of the children.

Well, I hope I haven't sounded too much the misanthrope. In truth I hope that you and Cathy have a beautiful, healthy, intelligent child whom you can spend enough time with to ensure that he grows into adulthood sound in body and mind. I also hope that everyone limits their reproduction so that your child does not get to live through the catastrophic crash that I envision. Best wishes to all three of you!

[[Tom, we may indeed have two or more children. I would like to have about five; I think Cathy pictures us with two. We'll probably see how we feel every two years—I certainly don't see the point in subjecting Cathy to it faster than that. But I feel quite calm about the politics of having more children in our circumstances.]]

[[Your (unpublished) comment on ZR reviews (about leaving it to people for whom words come more easily) is just a line of crap people feed themselves because they've been propagandized that writing is for a select few. You're good, even on a subject you say is depressing. So suffice to say that if you don't have time or inclination to write ZR reviews, that's "just" "fine". It's OKAY. Don't worry. If you get around to it, great, but for now I'm grateful to have your thoughts on the baby issue. Hope you keep enjoying the zine.]]

[second letter:] As you say, perhaps all that is lacking is enough inclination to write ZR reviews. Were there enough, I'd certainly make the time. Time, however, is exactly the issue. My comment did not mean that I think I can't put words together. (Hell, sometimes I think they convey exactly what I thought at the time.) Rather, I meant it literally. While I am writing some things faster than I did when I started out, two plus years ago, it is still a slow, time consuming process for me. Some things, like the the "baby issue", are painful. I could have written more. However, if I'd waited until I'd written everything I could say before I sent it, you would be printing it in issue #132, at the very earliest!

Today, I mailed a letter to the purchaser of the guided backpacking tour of the Olympic Mountains, which I had offered in the PDORA Auction. I started it on January 6th. That was after thinking about it for a month or more. It went a page and a half. I hope that you will eventually get a chance to see it in my 'zine.

Yes, I think it is an effective piece of communication. BUT, I spent a LOT of time on it.

Perhaps, also, part of my hesitation about tackling reviews for ZR, is my lack of experience writing critical reviews. How accurate are my perceptions? I can't judge. This is a whole subject unto itself. My greatest fear, perhaps, is that some reader of my reviews (were I to write any and you to print them) may get the impression that I was trying to damn some zine by faint praise when that was not actually the case. I have been told that I do understate things. Also, I've been thinking that I'd write reviews on all the zines I get. Then send them in. Perhaps a better approach would be to sit down with my favorite, write it up, send the review to you, then see if I can tackle another...

Hmm, I can tell by the volume (and content) of this, that you have made me mad! As you likely intended. It's not that I can't write. Conrad von Metzke says he likes my writing. David Hood has told me that I have a rare gift for press (If I could understand how it works, it wouldn't be so rare (at least from me!)). A friend here in P.T. (who was an English teacher, before becoming a Social Worker/Counselor), says I write well and even have some poetry in me that "shows itself, on occasion." I have other evidence that I can communicate with the written word. What pushed my button was your apparent assumption that writing is easy or quick for me.

Well, I've killed way too much time on this. Time I wouldn't have had, had not my recorder group not disintegrated tonight. Everyone called to cancel. Time I might have more profitably spent reviewing a 'zine or two... Well, the night's not over, yet. Maybe, ... but don't hold your breath... I'd hate to panic an expectant mother by having had her husband turn blue from waiting on me...

[[Well, this editor is real good at keeping his emotional reactions to himself. Stay calm; keep your expectations down but anticipate shocks; you know, all the stuff that takes the fun out of life.]]

[[Your letter is a welcome slice of wisdom. Thanks.]]

Hugh Magen

I have already experienced some of the thoughts (Andy) mentioned concerning loss of dreams, loss of time and loss of friendship. One of the best ways to regain some of your time is to take your television and throw it away. A few years ago, as I was noticing my time slip away I made a conscious decision to retard my tv watching. However, I quickly found that a roommate would have the tv on or something "special" would be on. I found tv taking up about 15 hours a week at least, and a lot more during football season or NCAA March Madness. When I finally got my own place, the tv did not make the move. It has been over a year since I had my own tv, and when my girlfriend and I moved in together, she understood this was going to be the case.

This has turned out to be one of the greatest things I have done for personal development. When I "need" to see a sporting event, a friend is always willing to have me over. This gives me more time to spend with friends. It also takes away some of the excuses for pining a Saturday away on the couch. I spend much more time outdoors, hiking, rollerblading, biking, and pursuing athletic events. During the week, it gives me an extra hour or two a day to get things done so I can read a book or the paper, or indulge in my hobbies.

A lot of my friends could not imagine doing this, but give it a try for a month and see how much more you can do in a week; see how much more pleasant dinner can be with good music and conversation, instead of reruns of "Taxi." And besides, one half hour with the newspaper, is more informative, and thought provoking, than one with tv tabloid journalism. And you do not have to read about OJ.

Despite the above, I still decided not to let my childhood slip away so quickly. I saved enough money to leave my job of almost five years. I moved to Steamboat Springs, CO to spend the winter skiing (I do not have a tv out here, either). After the snow melts, I am heading overseas to do some backpacking through Europe, before I return to a "normal" life. It will be another job or graduate school. I do realize that not everyone can leave their job, etc. but isn't that why people feel the way that you mentioned in your essay?

Tim Stabosz

Finally, I must say that I really enjoyed Andrew York's WAYwords #22. Very moving and compelling. I appreciate and enjoy this kind of thing, as it makes for a good substitute for my needed Benzene fix <g>.... although I guess Mark never wrote too much on things related to personal "reflection" anyway. In fact, I think he outright said in *Be* that he doesn't BELIEVE there is a meaning in life! I took him to the woodshed on that one in one of my (unpublished) letters, I think....as you might imagine. <g>

I guess the question I keep looking at is: What is it about the WAY we live nowadays that makes it so damn hard for us to be able to connect with the notion of "what's it all about"? We've lost SO much. It is so sad. I don't think we had this problem 100 years (or even 30 years) ago. WHY? What's happened? We're just not FREE to live for each other anymore (we don't have the TIME), but we rather just live for ourselves. We work TOO much, and for too long hours. This is the appeal, frankly, of the Dip zines, and gaming generally. They are a form of community or club....no strings attached. Everyone is an equal. It's nice. Granted, we all have our friendships, relatives, etc.. But, I guess if you broke it down to the simplest element, I think the core evil is that men's lives are MUCH less integrated which each other nowadays. But, don't we NEED to need each other? Isn't THAT the point? Isn't THAT the meaning? FOR EACH OTHER, in EVERYTHING we do? I think we have something to LEARN from the Amish, Mennonites, etc. As I say, we've lost so much. To money. To greed. To self-absorption. Who ARE we!

[[Thank you thank you for your response. Your answers to these questions, even speculative ones, would be just as fascinating! (30 years ago? I'm not so sure about that—didn't all this materialism and ennui get started with the '50s consumerism?)] I'll assume I have the chutzpah needed to offer my own answers:

[[You guys are, by and large, way ahead of me in the 'taking life as it comes' category. I still anguish over the fact that I am not paying my way out of the credit trap fast enough; and I have daily experiences of reliving old embarrassments.]]

[[However, I feel little or no guilt over 'working' an extremely easy job, some months essentially subsidized by my dad. I have a luxury of time compared to most people, and I've never felt pressured to have kids, or perform some social function, so a deadline. I spend plenty of time with my folks, more probably than most of my peers; my wife is my best friend and constant companion. And while there are very few such days any more, I still feel the freedom to decide that I need a day away from everyone.]]

[[I have made an effort to get out of my cave more often; games are the most common means to this end, but now I also have a writers' circle (which you'll be hearing more about soon) and a small reputation in the tiny corner of the business world which is photography.]]

[[It is possible, no matter how much time you have, to maintain an attitude that values all these things. Keep your mind on them, even explicitly reminding yourself to "think on these things," and you will slowly discover more and more opportunities to give them space in your life.]]

[[continues and conclude on page 5]]

[[*letter column concludes, from page 4*]]

Please keep us all apprised of the financial situation for *Pere*. I suspect there are many of us who wouldn't mind ponying up more per issue to ensure the zine doesn't become a financial drain for you...as long as you promise to continue dishing up the good stuff!

[[*I don't want anyone to misunderstand my comments on finances. The zine is in NO financial trouble. I am simply being very conservative regarding game, page and time taken up by Pere, so that it doesn't drop completely out of sight when the baby is born.*]]

Alex Simmons

zine fees: I encourage you (and all the other pubbers out there) to cover your costs at the very least. I know you're putting in a lot of time; I don't think you should also have to put in a lot of money.

NMRs: Despite the comment above, I hate to see this go away. NMRs can have such a big impact on a game. But I recognize the hassle factor. Maybe you could structure the fees such that it would really pay off if you had to make an NMR call. But them maybe not everyone would go for it and it would go back to being unfair.

[[*Thanks very much for your comments. Because we own a copier, the sub fee and game fees DO cover my outright expenses; my labor and copier wear are 'hidden costs' which I'm willing to pay. NMR insurance is far more hassle than expense, which is why (after thirteen years) I am finally fed up enough to chop it off. Call me a crotchety old man at 34...*]]

Balanced Budget Amendment: Not that I'm particularly in favor of the thing, but the reason the Republicans can't state exactly what cuts they would

make as part of the balanced budget proposition, is because then it the argument would change to an argument of whether these programs should be cut. It's a little like a proposal to double the values of certain units in the next Diplomacy game; it might make a better game, but if we wait to see which units are doubled and which countries we draw the argument will be completely different (this argument was stated more clearly, if not more authoritatively by a Nobel Prize Laureate in Economics is a letter to the editors of the *Wall Street Journal* at the beginning of February. I've attached the letter.

My view on the whole thing is that it's a little silly to fool with the Constitution to require something that the legislature could do on it's own anyway. In a way it's similar to the foci of the recent sports strikes, in that the owners seem to want the players to help them do something they can do on their own: establish budgets for player salaries (though government intervention muddies this issue like any other: when the baseball owners can be sued because they all agree a player is asking for too much money all the equations change).

[[*Thanks, Alex. I like your 'silly to fool' phrasing. Mine has been, "I'm in favor of balancing the budget, not putting the budget-balance debate through a seven-year spectacle!" Here's the text of the letter Alex mentions.*]]

The essential argument against the balanced budget amendment reflects a basic misunderstanding of the difference between a choice of rules and choices made within rules. The Clinton-Democratic argument suggests that proponents of the amendment should specify what combination of spending cuts and revenue increases are to be implemented over the seven-year transition period. This argument reflects a failure to understand

what a choice of constitutional constraints is all about and conflates within-rule choices and choices of rules themselves.

Consider an analogy with an ordinary game, say poker. We choose the basic rules before we commence to play within whatever rules are chosen. Clearly, if we could foresee all of the contingencies beforehand (for example, how the cards are to fall), those of us who know in advance that we shall get bad hands would not agree to the rules in the first place. Choices of rules must be made in a setting in which we do not yet know the particulars of within-rule choices.

Applied to the politics of taxing and spending, the constitutional amendment imposes a *new rule of the game*, under which the ordinary interplay of interest groups-majoritarian politics will generate certain patterns of taxing-spending results. By the very nature of what rules-choices are, outcome patterns cannot be specified in advance.

The opponents of the proposed balanced budget amendment should not be allowed to generate intellectual confusion about the difference between choices among *vs.* *within* rules. There are, of course, legitimate arguments that may be made against the amendment, but these involve concerns about the efficacy of alternative rules, including those that now exist, rather than a specific prediction of choices to be made under any rule or choices made during the transition between rules.

-James M. Buchanan, Professor at George Mason University and Nobel Laureate in Economics, 1986, in letter to the editors of the *Wall Street Journal*

BELT 17 / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1909													
Austria	tri	bud	ser	gre	bul	smv	nap	ven	vic	.	.	9/9	may build one
England	lvp	edi	lon	hol	kie	den	swe	nwy	stp	BEL	.	9/10	may build one
France	par	bre	mar	spa	por	bel	ber	mun	tun	rom	.	10/9	must remove one
Russia	mos	war	sev	rum	ank	con	6/6	even

BELT 17 / 1993F

Map Error: England had ARMY Wales, not Fleet.
AEFR draw: R yes, A no, EF nvr.

Fall 1909: Santa Ana Winds

Austria (Rich Irving): a *tri-ven*, a *gal-boh* (a vic s), a *ser-gre*, a *ven-rom* (a nap s [f apu s nap]), f adr s russian f ion.

England (Les Casey): a *wal-pic* (f eng c), a *stp h* (f bot s), a *den-bel* (f nts c), f *bal-kie* (f hel s), f *nwy-nar*.

France (Randy Havens): f *mid-nar*, a *rom h* (f tus s), f *tyn-wes*, a *pie-mar*, f *tun-naf*, a *boh-mun* (a ber s), a *mun-bur*.

Russia (Nathan Trent): a *tyo-mun*, a *ukr-war*, a *mos h*, a *sev-ukr*, a *war-sil*, f ion s austrian a nap.

Deadline for Winter 1909/Spring 1910 is March 27.

France to England: Your act has given the game to Rich.
Les to World: I lied about 1912. It will probably be 1920.

GM to Les: Don't be so hard on yourself, it's only a lie if you *know* it's not true.

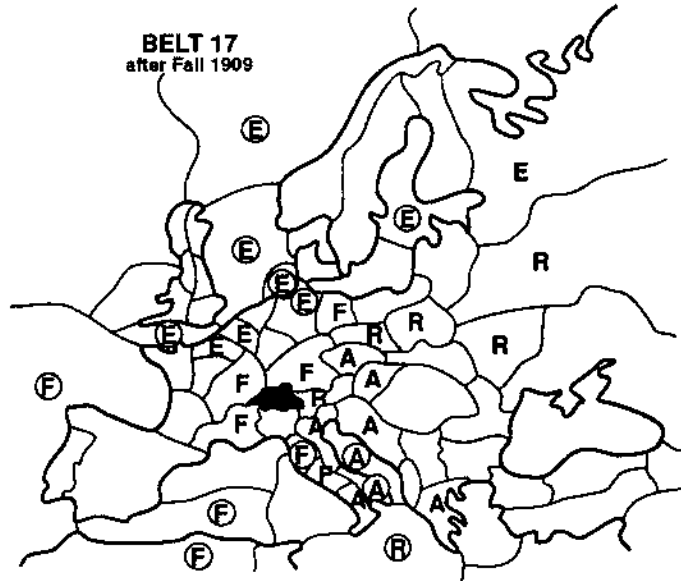
Austria to France: We're going to have to settle this Italy thing pretty quick here.

France to Austria: How sweet can a victory be when it's given to you without a fight?

Austria to England: After your last move and the press I wrote about movies, I sentence you to *Manos, the Hands of Fate*. (TORRR-CHORR!!!)

GM to Austria: Why does that sound like a war cry from *Thuvia, Maid of Marz*?

BELT 17 after Fall 1909



Film Note: *Manos* is so awful it makes even *Plan 9 from Outer Space* look like Shakespeare. I'm not exaggerating. (But a good MST experience!)

GM to Austria: <sob> We don't get the Comedy Channel!

Russia says: Go see *Immortal Beloved!* Great story, great music, great costuming. What's-his-face looks kind of like good ole Ludwig van too. Favorite quote (Beethoven's nephew): "He keeps humming this child's tune over and over: 'Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah.' He says it is the theme to a great symphony."

GM to Russia: I had to count *nahs* several times!

VULCAN / Deviant Dip 92JFrc04

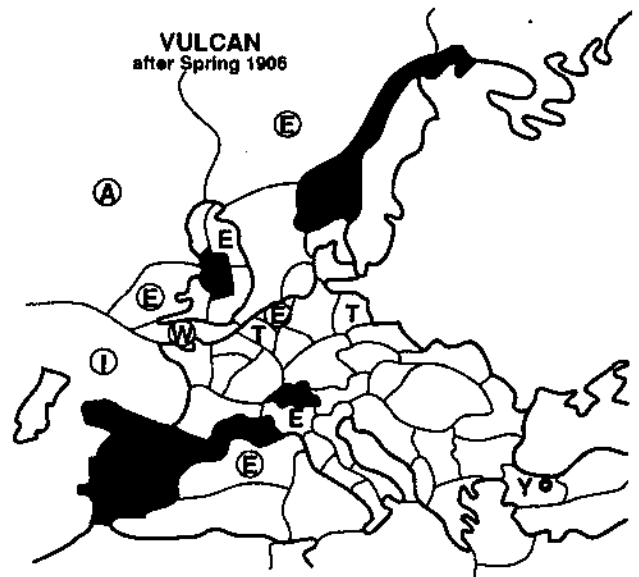
Oops: Grand Review did *not* kill Sunset Clause, but should have killed off "Hey Greg".
 Sunset Clause last turn would have killed Rule 207 (Hack Job), which dies now.
 Oops II: In the Vulcan adjudication Marie and Brendan both built in South Ithilien; those units should be gone due to Grand Review revoking 247.
Pre-Spring 1906: Poet Warrior builds: Yahweh a talisman. Rocket builds: CEMWY.
 Suitcase Nukes: Yahweh liverpool (detonated immediately), York seesaw (detonated immediately).
 Most orders and units are not listed because they're going to be irrelevant...

Spring 1906: Endlösung

Austria (Andrew York): rocket destroys yorkshire.
 Conrad (Conrad Minshall): rocket destroys marseilles; rocket destroys crisis.
 England (Greg Ellis): rocket destroys a marseilles, rocket destroys f liverpool; a6 edinburgh, f10 irish, f9 norwegian, f10 helgoland-holland, f10 western med-gulf of lyon, a8 tyrolia-piedmont.
 Germany (John Galt): rocket
 Italy (Mark Lew): rocket
 Marie (Cathy Gaughan): ra10 osgiliath rockets to enchanter.
 Salinas (Rich Irving)
 Turkey (Steve Nicewarner): a9 belgium, a10 munich-berlin /hypnotized/.
 Whyte (Brendan Whyte): rocket; f10 north africa--cc:mid-english.
 Yahweh (Pete Gaughan): rocket destroys verdigris; ra constantinople h, a talisman h.

Seismic attack: Germany: Split Marseilles/Burgundy, Join Gascony/Piedmont.
History Skew: free build and five points to whomever answers the most questions correctly, citing a reference nobody else cites. From last time:

- In what year did Norse settlements in Greenland become a crown colony of Norway?
 Andy York: "1721 a Norwegian missionary settled there; but the only crown colony it's been has been Danish. If you mean when the Norse settled it, it was between 900-985." Brendan Whyte same answer, with a reference (1958 *Everyman's Encyclopedia*), but saying they were a c-colony of *Denmark* from 1261. Rich Irving (*Encarta Multimedia Encyclopedia*): c. 980 AD with Eric the Red.
 Yeah, but according to L.P. Kirwan (*A History of Polar Exploration*), the Norse kingdom made their settlements in Greenland a 'crown colony' in 1261. Brendan, your answer only works if you claim that the Norsemen were Danes in 1261, something I'm not willing to grant.
- When George Wallace protested a Richmond, Indiana, law regarding public accommodations, where did he say "a moral issue" ought to be involved?
 Brendan: With respect of different sexes occupying the same room. Rich: Wallace was protesting the "moral issue" of allowing blacks & whites using the same rest rooms.
 According to Stephan Leshner (*George Wallace: American Populist*), the Richmond law set a minimum of five rooms for civil rights laws in boarding houses, hotels, etc. Wallace said, "It's immoral to reject somebody or select your clientele with six or more rooms, but it's not immoral with five rooms or under. If it's a moral issue involved, it ought to be one room or all rooms."
- What was a "Depression cocktail," and where could you get one?
 Brendan: An unsavoury mix of narcotics, available on most streetcorners in the meaner parts of town. Rich: Bathtub gin from speakeasy.
 According to Jonas & Nissenson (*Going Going Gone: Vanishing Americana*), you could get it at the Automat: free ketchup in a glass of water!



Passed this turn: Rule 324: *Whine Not*. Complaints about the GMing of this game are punishable by loss of all voting privileges for one turn.
 Then Sunset Clause kills Rule 212, Planet Downfall. Downfall map disappears along with all units thereupon.

We'll dispense with Fall 1906.

Deadline for Endgame Statements is March 27.

Sorry, Andy, Hypnotism can't be used on 'special' units or powers. Nice try.
 The only new proposal that counts is #327. I guarantee it will pass (and could Edict such passage if I felt like it):
 Prop. 327 (PGaughan): *Auld Lang Syne*. Pete and Cathy win.

Pete to all Vulcans: On my own behalf and on Cathy's, I thank you all. It took me quite a while to take advantage of all you gave me, but I am proud of the job I did. I wanted to win this game without breaking any rule; the divinity rule made that easy, although I made a point of not using that power more than a handful of times.

When I saw Sunset Clause come up, I knew that eventually Downfall would disappear. So I made my goal the elimination of regular and non-map centers, then focussed on having more votes to pass the proposals I wanted. I knew I had to keep a toehold on Europe, hence A Constantinople; but then the rockets made it easy to move units between boards in an emergency (Cathy's army this turn) or to eliminate centers that I couldn't take.

And how appropriate that Cathy's last center wound up being "enchanter"! I don't want anyone to think I don't enjoy this game. For all the frustrations and work Deviant requires, it's rewarding. But like anything in the zine it's only rewarding if readers are enjoying it, and as players lost interest I got more and more eager for a replacement. I encourage each of you to sign up for the Dip variant opening—hey, Seismic at least lets you have *some* control over the progress of the game.

History Award Winner to all: Well, the award came from this dog named Peabody! (Obviously, the Peabody Award!)

Bewildered Middle Earth Inhabitant to GM: Hey! My units are invisible! But then again so are everyone else's! Must be Mordor fooling around with that Old Black Magic again.

VULCAN / SUPPLY CENTERS and VOTING STATUS after Spring 1906

	SCs	votes	VPs
Austria	ferland, shire	0	0.6
Barbary States	caliban, city of the corsairs, osgiliath	0	0
Conrad	enchanter, lemeden, river running, t/3bered dur	0	0.6
England	ocean, yorkshire	0	0.12
France	lebonnin	0	0
Germany	ogatoch, iron hills, 1/2marseilles	0	0.2
Italy	havens of amber, lehand, 1/2marseilles	0	0
Marie	isengard, drawwith isur, helm's deep, minas morgul, mithinath, east emnet, ENCHANTER	1	13
Nelson	south gondor	0	0
Persia-Arabia	verdigris, grey havens	0	0
Salinas	erobon, inhaled dam, olvan king's halls	0	0.6
Turkey	t/3bered dur	0	0
Whyte	eris, south ithilien, liverpool	0	0.2
Yahweh	pace, apporter, imledris, constantinople, gladden fields, herad, TALISMAN	3	6
Totals:		4	7

Home SCs in bold, new captures in SMALL CAPS. * Includes three bonus votes from Poet Warriors.

PLATEAU / 1994HJ

Whoops. England's a nwy-swe should've succeeded, gaining him a build.
Autumn Retreats: German a war & f den off the board; Russian a rum-gal.
Winter 1903: Austria builds a bud; England builds a lon; France builds f mar, f bre, a par; Germany disbands a sil; Italy disbands a naf; Russia disbands f den.

Spring 1904: I Know You THINK You Heard What I Said...

Austria (Matthew Lahtinen): a bud-ser, a ukr-sev /annihilated/, a ser-bul (a rum s), f tri-alb.

England (Tim Goodwin): a lon-den (f nts c, f hel s), f stp/nc h, a swe-lvn (f bal c).

France (Don Williams): f mar-lyo, f bre-mid, a par-bur, f tyn s italian f rom-nap (f run s (f wes s tun)), a bur-ruh (a hol s), a mun-tyo, mnw nukes Concord.

Germany (James Battle): a kie-mun (a ber s).

Italy (Phil Reynolds): f nap-apu (a ven s), f rom-nap.

Russia (Jeff August): a gal-rum, a mos-ukr (a war s).

Turkey (Dave Golias): lion s italian f nap /otm/ (f eas s, f aeg s), a bul h, a sev s austrian a ukr-mos /nso/ (f bla s).

Deadline for Fall 1904 is March 27.

Austria: Sorry I did not write. School and work a bit too much this month.

Iron Duck to PJGIV: Wow! I'm impressed—Russian, Italian, Japanese... your linguistic skills are admirable and far-reaching, east to west. Now, if you only showed some command, some artistic flair, some modicum of semantic savoir-faire with English, instead of this incessant chatter you serve up every month as "witticism."

GM to Iron Duck: If I did, then *what?* You're a very black pot to be calling me a kettle, sir. Besides which, you failed to recognize that my "Russian" was merely a keyboard transliteration—John McLaurin, who doesn't know Russian, saw quickly that it was no translation at all. Hey, I recognize that my press remarks aren't world-class creativity—does anyone really expect that here?

Valencia to Concord: Your translation [of the Italian] was pretty fair, but fell a little short in a couple of crucial areas—and your summarization for Phil was off completely. The translation actually goes like this:

"Therefore, never forget the pursuit of war; it should be pursued even more in peacetime than in time of war, which can be done in two ways: one by acts, the other mentally." Care to name the source? (EASY question.) ([Machivelli])

Mindless Chatter #4: Does anyone take replacement (scab) ball seriously?

GM to MC: Yes. Not me, to be sure, but there are still old geezers watching Florida games and networking executives buying season tickets, and both groups aren't fans since they're going to games for reasons entirely unconnected to the game on the field.

Iron Duck to Tstonewall Nikki: Not bad. Looks like the vodka exportation gambit worked; Turkey went nowhere, and the Kaiser was completely incapacitated. Too bad you didn't ship some to the Archduke.

More Berlin Bestsellers: *The Move Not Taken*, by M. Scott Peckinpauigh; *The Silence of the Slammed*, by Giacomo Battaglia; and *Baboon in the Mist: My So-Called Life as a GM* by "Q".

Germany to World: Sorry about the NMR, guys! It cost me big time. I might have had a chance otherwise. I am especially sorry that my inattentiveness will give the Mouth from Marseilles several centers. But that just gives you guys more reason to band together and STOP HIM FROM TAKING OVER THE WORLD. Come on, have a little Gaul (heh... heh... oh well...). Its all just wishful thinking anyway...

GM to Germany: At least you do have one positive legacy on this game—you've provided the perfect sobriquet for Williams. "The Mouth from Marseilles"—thanks!

1994 German "Oskar" winner: *Bullet Over Berlin*.

Lyrics that keep running through my head:

"Looks like another threat to world peace, send an envoy."

"So I went out and bought me a leisure suit. I jiggle my chains but I'm still kinda cute."

"America, America. God shed his grace on thee, you have whipped the Filipinos, now you rule the Western Sea."

Ladies and Gentlemen, the remainder of the press space is given over to Italy. Sorry.

France's Babe of the Moment: Lancome products mouthpiece, Isabella Rossellini.

Baffled French Citizenry to *London Times*: We appreciate the honest openness of the English press, and sympathize with the pain of having to disclose such infamy to the reading public. We just wish we knew what you were talking about.

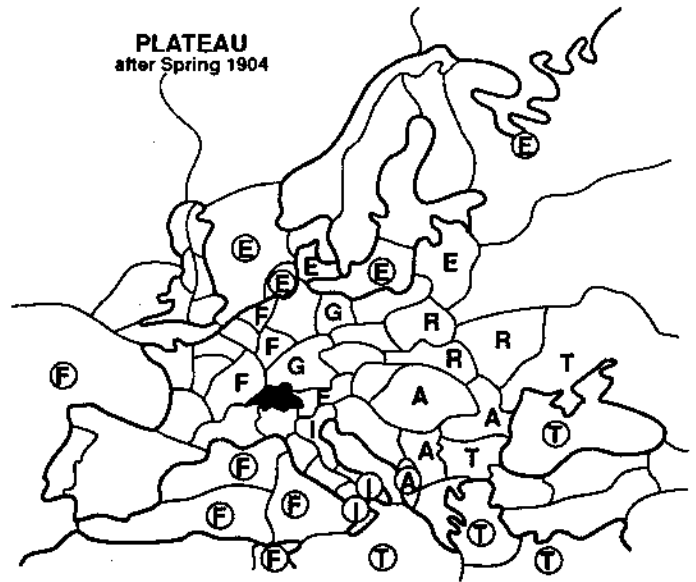
Lyon King to Excitable Tsar: Guns and money are on the way. We'll hold off on the lawyers, though—things don't look *that* bad yet. Believe me, you don't want a battalion of attorneys running amok. I mean, better dead than bled, eh?

Don to Pete: Regarding the movie trivia question, my guess is "Killer Queen: The Kathy Caruso Story;" was I close?

Pete to Don: Nope. "I'm reviewing... the situation... I'm a bad'un and a bad'un I must stay!" was Fagin in the musical *Oliver!*

Quote of the Month: "Always forgive your enemies—nothing annoys them so much." (Oscar Wilde)

PLATEAU after Spring 1904



On France and the French: "A relatively small and eternally quarrelsome country in Western Europe, fountainhead of rationalist political manias, militarily impotent, historically inglorious in the past century, democratically bankrupt, Communist-infiltrated from top to bottom." (William F. Buckley)

GM to Plateauians: Looks like Don bought a CD-ROM of Bartlett's.

Jeopardiplomacy (a blatant rip-off of the TV game show and an on-going press feature in *The Abyssinian Prince*):

"Yes, Alex, I'll take 'Mid-80's Diplomacy Press' for \$200."

"This character, created by Steve Langley, was an amoral genius who worked as a detective solving crimes in the Hobby."

"Who is 'Flat Evil'?"

"Correct, for \$200."

"Same category, for \$300, Alex."

"The nude press creature, known only as the Desperate Man, was always accompanied by this not-quite-human side-kick."

"Who is the 'Mutant Butler'?"

"Correct, again."

"Mid-80's for \$400."

"Famous for his irrational logic, semantic pronouncements, and lewd acts with fictional females, this male character nevertheless won the hearts of many *Fiat Bellum!* readers." "Who is..."

Socrates to Dotsnatcher: Care to hazard a guess?

GM to Soc: Well, in reality it was the Press Judge, but I'll leave the answer you're hoping for as an exercise for the Old Fart readers.

France to England: All things considered, it looks pretty decent. Now if I could just lose this EuroDisney problem.

France to Italy: Good luck. Wave as I go by.

The Diplominati—Part 4

Zephyr Cove Spaceport, Plateau, Perelandra System (Star Coordinate PJG-IV):

Zephyr Cove. The very name sent fear shooting through merchant spacer and vacuum pirate alike. First settled by outcast colonists from Manson VI, the spaceport colony had gone downhill from there. ZC's underworld had an underworld, which in turn owed fealty to bankers, lawyers and chemical industrialists on 14 planets galaxy-wide. Zephyr Cove's main export, it was rumored, was intergalactic specialists, hitmen who could kill in a million ways and from two galaxies distant. The troubled corridor tunnels of ZC teemed with the seedy and the seedier. The various syndicates, mobs, gangs, anarchists, semi-pro sports teams, and Republican professional associations vied daily and violently, each trying to wrest control from the other in a badly warped kaleidoscope of enlightened self-interest. Law had not existed on Zephyr Cove for over a generation, unless one counted the mentally bankrupt, morally bereft, and clinically insane Emperor Eddy the Only. In short, Zephyr Cove made Mos Eisley look like Disneyland on a "cops only" day.

The oldest, deadliest, noisiest and smelliest—and hence the most popular with Zephyr Cove landsiders—watering hole in the spaceport was the Dandelion Xenophobe. The "Xen" as it was called without affection, had been converted out of the hull of a transgalactic "Nostromo"-class mining freighter. Pirated, vandalized, and crash-landed into one thriving suburb of Zephyr Cove, its conversion to a hot night-club venue had been a natural once the 1200 or so casualties had been ceremonially exhumed and blown out the industrial airlocks. The "Xen" had gone downhill ever since.

[[Plateau press continues (doem't it always!) on page 8.]]

LUSITANIA/Gunboat Snowball Fighting ASF30

Turn Seven: Manipulation Central

WARRIOR	loc	segment 1	segment 2	segment 3	new loc	up	hp	sb-di
Butt-Head (BH)	L14	Di at SB (75,83)	collect 2 Sb	collect 2 Sb	L14	3	8	4-0
Droopy (DR)	kit	sit	sit	sit	kit	7	10	2-0
Duke of Xeimasia (DX)	S5	collect 2 Sb	T6-U7-T8	BB at IRB (35,18) & PW (70,02)	T8	11	0	0-0
Ice Root Beer (IRB)	N12	-L12-K13-J14-I15-H15-shed	wear bucket on head for helmet	-G9, collect Sb	G9	7	3	1-0
Kid Charlemagne (KC)	kit	-V8-U9, collect Sb	collect Di	Di at DX* (85,03)	U9	12	6	1-0
Polywog (PW)	P10	collect Di	Di at VT (30,22)	collect Di	P10	13	5	1-1
Señor Beavis (SB)	M13	Di at IRB (fails)	RR at IRB (fails)	collect Di	M13	9	4	0-1
Slushball (SL)	B6	RR at T (95,100)	-A5-B4-C3-E3	RR at T (95,73)	E3	6	6	1-0
Thing (T)	H6	nmr	nmr	nmr	H6	5	4	0-2
Vapor Trail (V)	R10	collect Di	-S9-R8-S7-R6	Di at DX (80,12)	R6	9	6	0-0
Zonk (Z)	kit	drink hot tea	relieve myself	-V8-T8-S9, collect Sb	S9	12	10	3-0

Weather roll = 13. + = dodge. * marks conditional orders. DX is headed for the kitchen next Segment.

Deadline for Turn Eight is March 27.

Oops: Beavis' score on Polywog wasn't recorded in the stats last time.

Segment One: Ice Root Beer charges up the path and around the corner of the shed, ducking inside just as Señor Beavis tries to heave his Dirigible at Beer. Butt-Head heaves his load at Beavis and misses from zero range! Vapor Trail, Polywog, and the Duke of Xeimasia all collect ammo, while Zonk relaxes indoors. Kid Charlemagne steps out and gathers a Snowball. Thing takes a nap, but Slushball still can't hit Thing.

Segment Two: With Butt-Head repacking and IRB indoors, Beavis keeps knocking on the shed, this time with a Simple Snowball. The Duke abandons his SnowFort, while Slushball and VT are also on the move. Polywog scores big on Vapor Trail, putting Wog within reach of a victory.

Segment Three: Rested and ready, Zonk heads into the mess, as Vapor Trail and Kid C pound the Duke big time. Duke's only answer is a single-point shot at each of Rooty (back out on the west side of the shed) and Wog.

IRB to Polly-Wobble: You be the target of choice, and the whole conga-nation rejoice to KILL THE FROG, then say Amen in the loudest voice!

Zonk to Droopy: I say, this tea is simply smashing! Won't you join me?

Duke shouts (leaping out of his snowfort): Spoon! (Does anyone watch *The Tick* on Saturday mornings? If not, then this really sounds stupid. But then it was supposed to sound stupid on the cartoon anyway. Oh well.)

Vapor Trail to X-Duke: You've gotten too comfortable in your SnowFort. Time to come out.

Wog to the Beavette: After last month's zipper fiasco, at least I still have mine! (Even if the flippers aren't good grippers!)

Fearless to Beavis: Ever been to Virginia? I thought not...heh...heh, heh...hm.

Butt-Head to Droopy: That teacher on the Simpsons is hot... huh-huh... she wants to do it.

IRB to Beavis/Butthead: Naa, naa, you homeboys missed me!

Reaper to Beavis/SM: I think GWAR is that silly metal band that dresses up in ridiculous costumes and plays Lawrence Welk tunes.

Kid Charlemagne to the Yard: Hey, everybody! Try the milk and cookies! They're fortified with vps!

Duke to History Student: I stand happily corrected; or is it 'I happily stand corrected'?

Are you an English Student also? Anyway, I love history.

Zonk to Yard: Let's play "Kick the Can" after we're finished here!

Wog to Droop: Whatcha dood it!

Zonk to SnowMeister: You remember "Kick the Can", don't you?

SM to Zonk: Sure do, played it many times back in Parma, Ohio.

IRB to Thing: Yo, Thingie! Got me some armor, wanna rush the fort?

Wog to SM: YOU have back copies!!!! Must read it only for the articles. (Ya Right!)

SnowMaster to Polywog: I've never made any secret of it: the writing in *Playboy* is some of the worst in the publishing business.

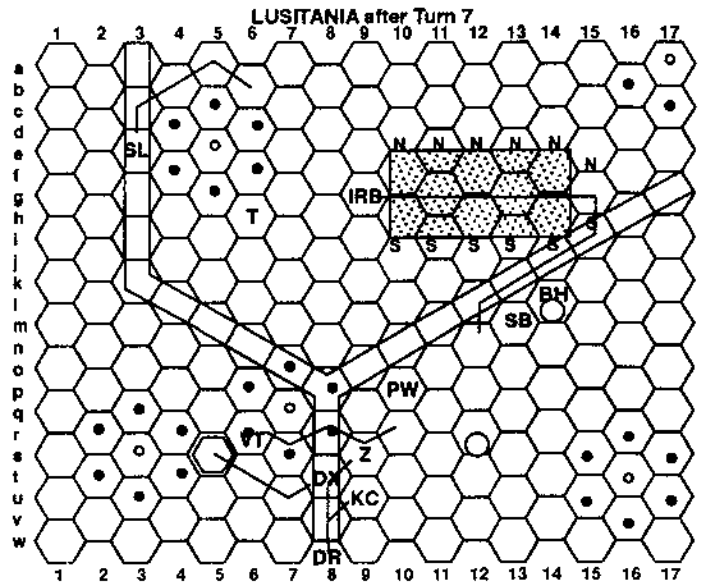
Wog to Kid Chickenmange: Off in the kitchen again, you pansy!

Kid Charlemagne to SM: Please, it's Kid Charlemagne, not "mange"!!!

[[Plateau press continues from page 7]]

The Xen's main saloon was round, with three known access points; one to the armored, airtight corridors leading back into Zephyr Cove; a second which led directly to the psaceport docking bays; and a third, seldom used, opening onto the frozen, airless wasteland outside.

The round room had been an architectural compromise reached when the Xen's owner realized his hostile, drunken and usually heavily-armored patrons preferred to sit with backs to the wall at all times, and especially in the poorly lit corners. Seeking to minimize the defensive advantage these customers enjoyed over more exposed patrons during the frequent gun and laser battles which spontaneously erupted every night, management had arranged the searing in a circle around the room with each table laid out equidistant from the center of the room and other tables. The bar,



placed in the middle of the room, was known as the "Crossfire Zone", for obvious reasons. Heavily armored and shielded with the best laser refractors available, the staff had a better than 50-50 chance of surviving most of the nightly carnage. At least, fatalities had dropped significantly, especially when carefully lettered signs posted about the room stated management's clear policy that staff employees would be allowed to return fire, on a pre-emptive basis, if necessary.

Four figures, mostly humanoid, sat in the Xen facing the Crossfire Zone, consuming quantities of

—The press writer myopically blinked as his Packard-Bell Pentium computer flickered once, twice, three times. The monitor went blank, then lit up again with a BROADCAST MESSAGE on the screen.

Are you a CRIMINALLY VERBOSE VALENCIAN, 91355-3235-class hominid, Space Coordinate Terra, Time Vector February 1995?

[The press writer typed back:] My name is Don Williams.

That is confirmation of the above. You are also a carbon-based unit?

Who is this?

Carbon-based unit Williams, you are hereby charged with a breach of the Continuous Barrier Security Act, Section 8, Subchapter 8, Paragraph 4. Specific charges include: Excessive use of words ("verbosity, overload"); Poor Plot Development ("The Crow Clause"); Inane Characterization ("The Olsen Effect"); and Emulation of Golden Age Press ("peerialah"). You are also, frankly, boring the shit out of the readers. How do you plead?

Who is this really? I don't know what you're talking about! This has something to do with that bugged-up Intel chip I bet.

Ignorance is not a justifiable defense. You are herewith determined CULPABLE. Terminate your press activity immediately or your computer access will be destroyed.

You can't do that! If you think I'm going to—

You were warned. Your access to your word-processing program has been deleted. Because you are computer-illiterate, you will not be able to re-boot it yourself, and will need assistance. Schmuck. Have a nice day.

The computer screen blanks, then an MS-DOS prompt appears. Williams sighs, sobs, begins to cry.

SILVERRUN/Snowball Fighting ASF31

Turn Two: Players Take Huge Whacks (19-for-19 Success Rate!)

WARRIOR	Player	loc	segments 1	segments 2	segments 3	new loc	vp	hp	sb-di
Atog	Wang	N2	P2-R2-S1	RR at IS (90,58)	RR at FR* (80,07)	S1	2	1	0-0
Dirty Ol' Man	Baker	R12	SH at GG (85,42)	collect Di	Di at GG (75,40)	R12	6	5	2-0
Fearless Reaper	Narhi	G2	H2-J2, collect Sb	RR at A (90,02)	RR at HH (75,34)	J2	4	9	0-0
Glacial Gladiator	Brown	T12	BB at ZP (55,35)& DM (60,36)	collect 2 Sb	RR at DM (95,46)	T12	4	3	1-0
Guess Who?	McKinnon	J8	collect 2 Sb	RR at HH* (85,52)	-L8-N8-P8-R8-S7	S7	1	8	1-0
Haggis Hound	Andruschak	H6	RR at A (60,32)	RR at A (75,57)	collect 2 Sb	H6	2	8	2-0
Ice Sickle	Hurst	V6	Di at ZP (25,08)	Di at ZP (40,39)	collect Di	V6	6	9	2-1
Puff&Fresh Snowboy	Schultz	U1	RR at A* (85,83)	RR at A* (95,47)	collect 2 Sb	U1	4	10	2-0
Rude 'Dolf	Gardner	L10	RR at GW (95,67)	RR at GW (95,86)	collect Di	L10	2	10	0-1
El Zorro de Plata	Kohman	U9	-V10-U11-V12-U13	RR at DM (95,21)	collect Di	U13	3	3	1-1

Weather roll = 92. † = dodge. * marks conditional orders.

Deadline for Turn Three is March 27.

Freezer Burn has melted completely out of the picture.

Segment One: The Dirty Ol' Man throws his head back and cackles with glee. "I've got you now!" he taunts, as he grabs the Snowman's head and pounds it down on the Glacial Gladiator. (At least GG isn't covering, he Boleros both El Zorro and the Dirty Ol' Man.) El Zorro decides, with Ice Sickle packing nukes, he's taking the 'discretionary' definition of 'valor'... he leaps atop Diablo and runs like hell. Unfortunately, that's not enough to keep Sickle from covering him with snow. Atog goes flying south toward Puff & Fresh Snowboy (who greets him with a Rattlesnake), but Haggis Hound still hits him with a long-range shot as he disappears into the distance. Rude 'Dolf leans out of his SnowFort long enough to nail Guess Who?

Segment Two: Atog ignores the shots Puff & Fresh, Haggis Hound and Fearless Reaper give him and directs his fire at Ice Sickle. Sickle doesn't mind—he's busy taking his second successful Dirigible at Zorro! Dolf hits Guess Who again, but Guess is hitting Haggis Hound. El Zorro finally gets a little swordplay in, slicing Dirty Ol' Man for a point.

Segment Three: Most of the warriors replenish their snow supplies, but Atog has a Rattler left and uses it against the Reaper (who is throwing at and hitting the Hound). DM hits Glacial Gladiator *again* for three points, while Gladiator retaliates for only one. Guess Who? charges southward...

Gladiator to Snowboy: Are you going to just sit there and pummel Atog Agog?
RD to A: If you're going to get hammered why not move over to Q7 where I can really help?

Glacial Guy to Atog: Does Atog mean Ass Tied On Ground?

Haggis Hound to Atog: Nothing personal, but you happen to be the easiest target.

Atog to the Yard: I'm sorry, I didn't see the gamestart announcement. "Summoning

Sickness" is as good an excuse as any. And thanks for all the food, Steve!

GG to SM: What does "Weather roll = 18. † = dodge." etc mean?

SnowMaster to GG: Weather roll is the die roll to see if Blizzard (01-05) or Heavy Snow (06-10) turns up. † = dodge means just that; anywhere you see † it means someone did a Demon attack with 'dodge' option (I often forget to use this).

DOM to Glad-he-ate-her: eat this... candy is dandy, but snow won't rot your teeth!

Sicko to Mr. ZZZZ: I agree with your suggestion on attacking players in alphabetical order—the Closest, the Next closest, then Those farther away!

Reap and you shall Sow to ZP: Well, I started with Atog so I think I am following your advice. But I never did learn how to alphabetize.

Puff & Fresh to Zorro: Good to meet you again, too. Happy crappy, short and nappy, bit his chin to make her happy. Kicked the hoe and stubbed his toe, then found her on his neighbor's lappy. I thought about trying to blast you just to get this thing going but decided Atog-san might still be standing there catatonic.

SnowMaster to P&F: ...forgetting that if Señor 'og had NMRed this turn, he'd be out of the game and unavailable as a target.

Atog to Puff & Fresh Snowboy: Repeat after me: "Phil Reynolds is *not* Atog. David Wang is Atog. Atog is my friend." Got it?

Haggis Hound to SnowMaster: MPC means Multi-media Personal Computer, with CD-ROM, Soundblaster or equivalent, and lots of RAM and CPU power to handle it all.

FR to yard: How come we don't have one of those insipid Beavis' here to clog up the press?

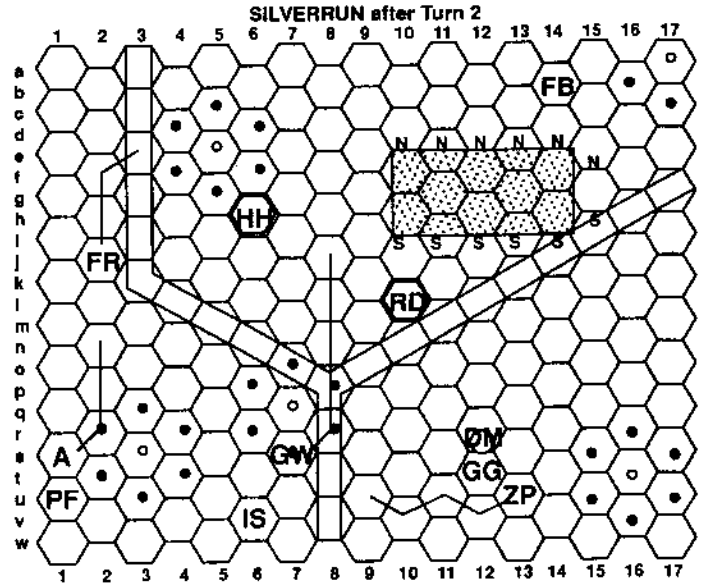
SnowMaster to Reaper: 'Cause we're lucky!

DOM to Rude Dolf: You're such an easy target when you have your red nose buried in the snow!

Rudie to SM: Care to comment on how much ammo a warrior may hold while *safely* ensconced in his SnowFort?

SnowMaster to Rude: As long as you remain in one place (*any* place) you may possess unlimited ammo. It's only when you move that you have a limit, and any left behind disappears *except* that within SnowForts.

Sick-'Em to Plata-puss: I also agree with your ideas on press. I'm so agreeable you shouldn't even *think* about attacking me!



Sick-'Em to SM: I know! He does it without thinking.
Rickle to Sickle: Hey, that's a nice "tommy"-gun ya got there... and just lookit them bitchen high-explosive dum-dums you ordered from K-Mart!! Er... uhh... Tom, could you point that muzzle somewhere else while you're trying to load the... <BLAM!> Yowch! That really Hurts! Now, dammit, I said 'point that thing somewhere...' <BLAM!>
Puff & Fresh to SM: I'm not sure I would label Rikko's press as irrelevant. I'm finding a lot of insight into why he's nearly as bad as I am.
SM to Pufferfish: Hmm... *The Impact of Irrelevant Press on SnowFight Performance*. Sounds like a potential thesis. Probably for publication in the *Journal of Irrelevant Results*.
Atog to El Zorro de Plata: Hello to you too!
Glacial Gladiator to RikkoZorro: Hey, I may be a rookie snow warrior (does anybody else have on soggy subarctic tennis shoes?), but by turn two I've already done three different types of attacks!
Sickie to Hooey: Ya gotta have 'balls to win at this game! Grab 'em and go at it!
DOM to Ice Sickle: Fog is a difficult condition to play in... especially when it's mental!
FR to GW: OK, I'll guess who...Mr. snow down the pants!
Reaper to SM: Caer- to fall
SM to Reaper: ???
RD to HH: Bet your SnowFort doesn't have a hot tub with pearl-handle water faucets like mine.
HH to Cathy: I don't wear panties under my skirt.
Cathy to HH: I don't wear skirts.
Zorro to GG: Gracias, mi amigo... you also wish to protect La Doña! Together, we shall rescue her from the unclean embrace of DM. And then we shall seek adventure in Llanos Norté, where I have been told that imperialistic strongholds have been established by both the Scottish Cur and the Rude Dork. We are called by destiny, hermano mio! Are you with me?
Atog to Puff & Fresh Snowboy: Sure, amigo! I'll help! Pete may think I'm a waste of cardboard, but I'm good for ten vps! (Well, a little less right now...)
Puff & Fresh to SM: FR said El Zorro is going to fall. With all those illegal immigrants Wilson wants to send back south all the Español you'll need to brush up on is "Adios." Is Wilson for real... or is he just playing 'play on their fears' politics?
[[Silvrunn press continues on page 16.]]

LAMETH / 1992AJ

Summer Retreats: GM retreats French a mar orb; Russian a vie-gal.
 Concession to Turkey: RT yes, E no, F nvr.
 England proposes ERT draw.

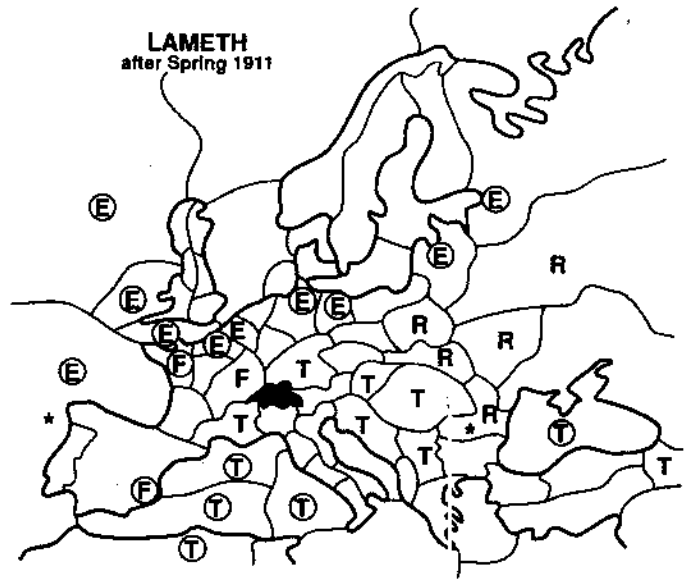
Fall 1911: Dust Bunnies

England (Stan Johnson): f eng-mid (f iri s, f nat s), f nts-eng, f pic-bre, a bel-bur, f kie h, f lvn h (f stp/sc s), f ber h.
 France (Martin Johnson): nmr. f bre, f mid /dislodged/, f spa/sc, a bur.
 Russia (James Bailey): a mos-sev (a ukr s), a war-mos, a bud-rum (a gal s).
 Turkey (Tim Goodwin): a bul-ser, a arm-sev (f bla s, a rum s /dislodged/), a ser-bud (a tri s, a vie s), a mun-bur, a mar h (f lyo s), f wes-spa/sc, f vrn a wes /otml/, f naf-mid.

Autumn Retreats: French f mid, Turkish a rum.
 Would John McLaurin please standby for France? (Nice to have you back, eh, John?)

Deadline for Autumn/Winter 1911/Spring 1912 is March 27.

England to T/R: Dog pile on the Frog; dog pile on the Frog!
 Russia to England: I do feel well ground up, so guess I'll just let you have the last word.
 England to France: Don't get farty Marry!
 GM to England: What do you expect when you through dog piles on him?



LAMETH / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1911																		
England	lvp	edi	lon	hol	nwy	den	stp	swe	kie	ber	bel				11/11	+1		
France	par	mar	spa	por	bre										5/4	e or +1		
Russia	war	sev	vie	bud	mos	RUM									5/4	-1		
Turkey	con	smy	bul	gre	nap	tri	ser	ven	rom	tun	ank	mun	rum	BUD	VIE	MAR	13/15	+2 or +3

DURLA / 1994Wrb32 Gunboat Diplomacy

Oops: Austria and Italy each had a build coming to them (SC chart was correct).
 Autumn Retreat: Russian f stp/sc off the board.
 Between the error and separation requests I feel we should split seasons.

Winter 1902

Austria: builds a tri; also has a gal, a bud, a rum, a ser, f gre.
 England: builds f edi; also has f ska, a stp, a nwy, f bar.
 France: builds f mar; also has a bel, a bur, a gas, f lyo, f wes.
 Germany: builds a kie; also has a mun, a ber, a hol, f swe.
 Italy: builds f rom; also has a pic, a tun, f tyn.
 Russia: still has a mos, a war.
 Turkey: even, has f aeg, a bul, f bla, a sev, f bul/sc.

Deadline for Spring 1903 is March 27.

GM: Players may wish to label their press as to what season it should be published it; also, let me know if you want any held-over press still published next time. (England, your directions were flawless in this regard.)

F to I: Well, it looks like we are indeed being pulled inexorably into the vortex with each other. Do we have any option but to wage war, based upon your Fall 1901 attempted assault on a defenseless Marseilles? This is just TOO much. And you project it on to me by poking at me about crossing my fingers and toes? This strains credulity. The fact of the matter is, I've attacked NO one as of yet in this game. Although I guess I will grant that I could now technically be termed to be at least "messing" with you.

GM to Durlans: I realize now it probably wasn't very clear is last turn's press; the Italian player was replaced. The Fall and Winter orders were sent by the standby/new player.

Moscow Evening Gazette headlines: "Huns Screw Brits, Russia Saved for Now?" "Large Turk Navy Seen as Pro-Russian." Editorials: "Austro-Russian Alliance Mutually Beneficial."

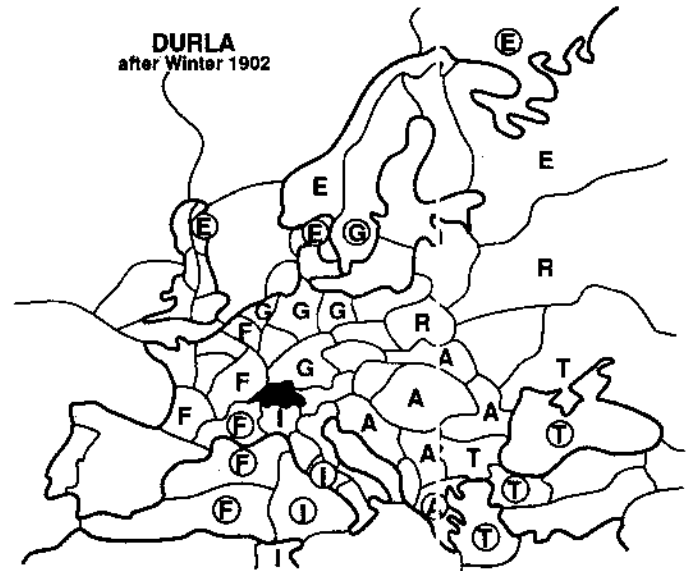
Germany to France: I got off to a slow start yet now i'm the one who's slow.

F to Connie Chung: Why dost you presume, Ms. Chung, that a player must have an immediate target in mind at the starting gun? As noted before in this very press column (are you keeping up, Ms. Chung?), there is always the danger that the starting gun will be perceived by others as the "shot heard round the world", as our dear Russian Czar will most painfully attest. Shame on you, Ms. Chung, for trying to stir the pot. You're supposed to REPORT the news, not make it. I DEMAND an apology... and I'm no Newt Gingrich.

Turkey to Austria: While we butt heads, E/F is doing well in the West. You have little chance of success against me. To further the attack gives in to the Western powers. I am willing to push west with fleets to assist the Italian against the French if you disengage. Note that I did not attack this turn.

Germany to France: Perhaps a little assistance would change your mind in the southern

DURLA after Winter 1902



scenario provided no treachery has occurred recently ..

F to Dan Rather: Kenneth, what's the frequency?

England to Germany: Apparently I spoke too soon. I am disappointed that you decided to betray my confidence and interfere where you do not belong. My military exercised great restraint in staying out of Dutch affairs. I am sorry that you apparently lack such restraint in your military or control of the military.

Germany to England: sorry about swe. i had not analy.ed your attack v. stp and therefore expected a unit to hit swe for the bounce. i wasn't quite ready to cede all of scandinavia to you even though you did attack russia, presumably to take pressure off of me. if we can establish a balance of power r: scand. then perhaps harmony can be maintained between us.

DURLA / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1902							
Austria	vie	tri	bud	ser	rum	gre	6
England	lvp	lon	edi	nwy	stp		5
France	par	mar	bre	spa	por	bel	6
Germany	mun	kie	ber	den	swe	hol	6
Italy	nap	ven	rom	tun			4
Russia	mos	war					2
Turkey	con	ank	smy	sev	bul		5

TRALFAMADORE / 1994xxm22, Youngstown XV

Rules questions:

Oops: Morocco's A Guinea was shown in Senegal.

Daniel J. Wartko wrote: Say that I (Egypt) have a fleet in Cairo and one in the Red Sea. I want to move the fleet from Cairo into the Eastern Med, supported by the Fleet in the Red Sea. Does the support from the Red Sea make it through the canal: that is, even though a fleet can move from the Red Sea into the Eastern Med, can it provide support directly? The rules are not clear on this point.

Pete: I've ruled that support in this case is possible, as the spaces meet the requirement that the destination province be one the supporting unit could move to.

Rich Irving: Just a quick question on the rules: When I get enough centers in Africa to designate one as a home center, can I select someone else's home center/colony or does it have to be an original neutral? Can it be a center previously designated by someone else as above? (In my case, can I designate Abidjan as home center? Or can I designate Gold Coast even if France chooses it be one of his home SC's? Assuming I hold either when I get to 5 African SC's.)

Pete: It may NOT be another player's home dot, but MAY be someone else's declared 'build center'.

Reminder: Some players must declare additional build centers by certain time limits, beginning with Winter 1902.

Summer Retreats: Australian f mid-pacific ocean-fiji; German a burgundy-belgium.

Fall 1902: Die Harder

Australia Z (Doug Brown): f tasman sea-tasmania, f new zealand-mid-pacific, f fiji double ordered, a perth-south australia.

Austria A (Steven McKinnon): a ubangi-basoko, a kameron-congo, a galicia h (a budapest s), f greece-aegean /dislodged/, a serbia-bulgaria.

Brazil B (Charles Goertz): f azores-leeward islands (f windward islands s), a british guiana h, a sao paolo-la plata.

Canada C (Jamie McQuinn): f montreal/nc-labrador sea, f labrador-newfoundland, a alaska bakes, f norwegian sea-north sea /dislodged/, f north atlantic-clyde.

Chile L (John Bryden): f santiago-south pacific (f antofagasta s), a ecuador-colombia, a bolivia-peru.

China X (John Galt): nmr. a peking, a kansu.

Egypt Y (Daniel Wartko): f cairo-eastern med, a suex-asmara (f red sea c), a farafa-anglo-egyptian sudan.

England E (Matthew Lahtinen): f liverpool-north atlantic, f edinburgh-norwegian sea (f north sea s), f english channel-brest, f norway h /dislodged/, f thailand/ec-cambodia, f johore h, a ovamboland-namaland.

Ethiopia P (Michael Quist): a somaliland-mogadiscio (a wabi s), a jungle-uganda (a kenya s).

France F (Steve Nicewarner): nmr. f cape verde, a gold coast, f south china sea /dislodged/, f saigon, a brest, a burgundy /dislodged/, a paris, f portugal.

Germany G (Ward Nahri): a zaire-basoko, a dar es salaam-kenya, a munich-burgundy (a belgium s [f holland s bell]), a denmark h (f helgoland s).

India H (David Schlosser): a rajasthan-delhi, a burma-sikang, a madras-calcutta, f arabian sea-gulf of aden, a sikang-vietnam, f somali sea s italian f mogadiscio /otm/.

Italy I (Doug Kent): f rome-tyrrhenian, f naples-ionian, f mogadiscio-kenya /annihilated/, f tunisia-western med, a piedmont-marseilles, a corsica h.

Japan J (Jim Bailey): f east china sea-south china sea (f philippines s, f canton s), f honshu-east china sea, f philippines sea s philippines (f northwest pacific s phil sea).

Mexico M (Vince Springer): a yucatan-norfolk (f gulf of mexico c), f mid-pacific-northeast pacific, a honduras-nicaragua, a sonora-colorado, f caribbean s brazilian f azores-leewards.

Morocco O (Rich Irving): f mid-atlantic-spain/sc, a mauritania unordered, a guinea-senegal, a marrakech-senegal /nsu & imp/, a british nigeria-gold coast.

Netherlands East Indies N (David Kovar): f malay sea h (f palembang s), f hollandia-banda sea, a borneo-brunei (f celebes sea s), a new guinea-hollandia.

Russia R (Alex Simmons): a ukraine-rumania (f sevastopol s), a warsaw-galicia (a rumania s), a st. petersburg-norway (f sweden s), a outer mongolia-baltic /impossible/, a sinkiang-kansu, a manchuria-peking (east china sea s /nsu/), f yellow sea unordered.

Transvaal V (Eben Kurtzman): f cape of good hope-mozambique channel, a mozambique-tanganyika, a barotseland-katanga, a rhodesia-barotseland.

Turkey T (Matt Heppie): a iran h, a nejd-hejal, a asir h, a constantinople-bulgaria, f smyrna-syria, a bulgaria-greece (f aegean s).

United States U (Martin Johnson): nmr. f northeast pacific, f sargasso sea, f leeward islands /dislodged/, f puerto rico, f micronesia.

Autumn Retreats: Austrian f greece; Canadian f norwegian; English a norway; French a burgundy, f south china sea; U.S. f leeward islands.

Would Brad Wilson please take over for the resigning David Kovar (NEI)? Thanks and two free issues to him, and to Doug Kent for stepping in as Italy.

No standby will be called for China, as it has fewer than three centers. Standbys, for France: J.R. Baker; for the United States: Richard Weiss.

Deadline for Winter 1902 ONLY is March 27.

Send retreats and adjustments: if Spring orders are sent they'll be kept on file.

Egypt to All: "Let me have war, say I; it exceeds peace as far as day does night; it's spritely, waking, audible, and full of vent. Peace is a very apoplexy, lethargy: muffled, deaf, sleepy, insensible: a breeder of more bastard children than war's a destroyer of men." - Shakespeare

England: Sorry I did not write. School and work a bit too much this month.

Australia to Austria: Remember, we down under didn't *all* spawn from criminals. Some of us were prison guards!

India to China: I'd like to reserve a Spring room at the Hanoi Hilton. Thank you.

Australia to Godhan: Just where is the Z in Australia?

GM to Aussie: The final letter in the word "Oz", my friend!

Germany raves: Hey, nobody addressed me in the press last time. I'll make you all pay for such effrontery!

Near the Rio Grande: Commander "Prickos" stood gazing across the great river into US territory. "It is too bad that we have to attack such a noble people. The Americans are good people and do not deserve this. I feel that we will pay dearly for our aggression in the future. I am truly a prick." A Brazilian horse fly buzzed unceremoniously around the commander and landed on his cheek. The fly stung him before before he could swipe the pest away. "Damn Brazilians," he said. Prickos walked back to camp and contemplated his fate...

Egypt to Ethiopia: "That I may lay my hand upon Egypt, and bring forth mine armies out of the land of Egypt by great judgments." - Exodus 7:4

German to Austria/Russia: What's this POF, MS-CL? Blech! I'll stick with ST-Voyager & X-Files as best new shows lately.

Australia to Chile: If you continue my way, I'll have to prepare a Mendham Maniac Maneuver out of SAND! You big bully! I'm calling the lifeguard NOW!

India to Turkey: Your ambassador and I cleared up our mutual concerns. The DMZ remains intact. Hopefully we can now commence mutually beneficial operations.

Sultan Heppie to Tsar Alex: I'm going to use your skull as a drinking cup.

Germany observes: For all Turkey's bluster about attacking the Russian, I have yet to see a shot fired. All talk and no action makes the Czar very happy

India to Colonial Powers: I've got it! You're doing Brownian motion.

Egypt to Brazil: Have you ever tried wheeling around a tank in the sand? It's not easy.

Japan to Austria: I have to admit that Hole's music is growing on me. If you assume that Courtney Love is writing about herself, there's quite a bit of depth to the new album. I've been meaning to bribe the Archduke with a sampler of my Obscure Musical Babes, maybe I'll get to it this month.

Australia to all: My music babe is Tori Amos.

Egypt to Italy: You picked a fine time to NMR!

Kaiser to Austrian: Saw Frente last time I was up in Cleveland for a show. Relaxing. Hart-ok, guitarist frenetic. I like nose rings although that lip/eyebrow/tongue stuff is just asking for problems.

Mrs. Kaiser to Austrian: Hey, you are insulting my homeland with that Aussie-criminal comment. I demand a public apology and an immediate yielding of one SC to my husband.

SM to Mrs. Kaiser: Hey, wait a minute!

Mr. Kaiser to SM: Ok, I slipped that last SC clause in my wife's diatribe. It is worth a try.

Moroccan Naming Bureau to GM: Those names are still PUNNY, no matter how your last name is pronounced. (OK, let me have it again!)

GM to MNB: I hereby fine you two hours' sleep at NovaCon...

Japan's Musical Babe O' the Moment: The girl from Letters to Cleo. This is one of those cases where I just couldn't help it.

Australia to Mexico: I just hope you wrote 20 conditional orders due to my retreat out of Mid-Pacific!

Japan to India: I have no problem whatsoever with what you were saying. I'll have to get with you properly to discuss details.

Scene from Casablanca II: The Wrath of Rick: (Rick is being interrogated by the Gestapo over Ilsa)

Gestapo Agent: Now, tell me, where is Ilsa and her herr? Ve saw you when you took your autokar out of Casablanca. Where did you rake zhem?

Rick: No, never! I'll never reveal that! Even though she left me, I'll never betray her!

Agent: Vell! Then Ve shall break your legs!

Rick: The pain will mean nothing, you bastard!

Agent: On, zecond thought, ve could take over the cafe make it a good saurbratenhaus?

Rick: No, don't do THAT! OK! OK! OK! She's in a small place I have near Fez. I can't stand saurbraten. YECHHHH!!!!

[[supply center chart for Tralfamadore is on the following page...]]

IX / 1993HG

Concession to France: FI yes, GT no.

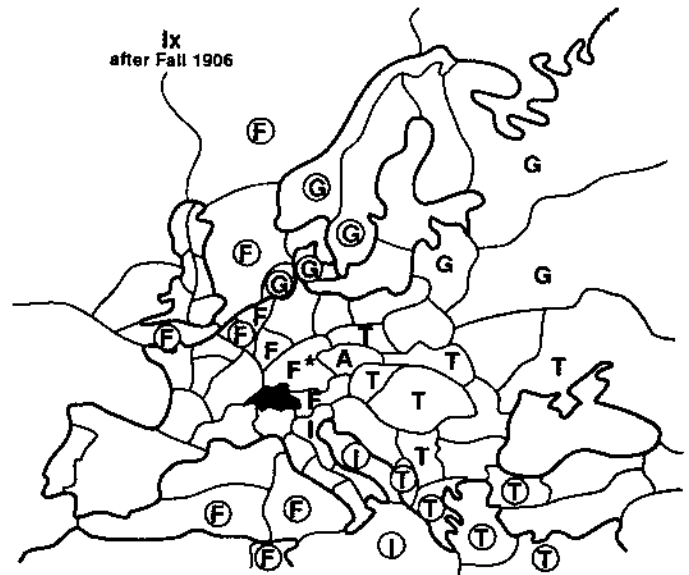
Fall 1906: Nice Grawing You

- Austria (Kenneth Burke): a vie-boh.
- France (Don Scheifler): f nrs-ska, f pic-bel, f eng-nrs (f nwg s), a hol-kie, a bur-mun (a ruh s), f spa/sc-wes, f cyn & f tun s italian f ion, a tyo s italian a ven-tri.
- Germany (John Schultz): a mun-kie /dislodged/, f swe-ska, f kie-hel, f den-nis, f nwy-nwg, a mos h (a stp s, a lvn s).
- Italy (J.R. Baker): a ven-tri, f ion offers a Bronx cheer to turkey (f adr s).
- Turkey (Vincent Springer): a bul-ser, a sev h, a war-sil, a ukr-gal, a tri-vie, f alb-tri (a bud s), f gre-alb, f aeg-gre, f con-aeg (f eas s).

Autumn Retreat: German a mun.

Deadline for Winter 1906/Spring 1907 is March 27.

- John to Don: Nope, no letters from my predecessor... but you know I hate playing the ribbit.
- Mar to Molars: Would you prefer a crown this time, or just a simple extraction?
- Turk to GM: Have I broken the stalemate line in the Med or is JR as tricky as everyone says he is?
- GM to Turk: Ah... Um... Er...
- Italy to GM: Gee, I've never played all the way to a single victory... besides all of France, Spain, England & Germany, how many of mine does he need?
- Turk to Germany: Keep those fleets on the board!!!!
- Germany to Turkey: Gee... I didn't hear from you this time. With France courting for the win I'd expect you to be offering roses... or something.
- Paris to GM: Carson is *leaving*. Who is going to replace him?



- GM to Paris: Depends on how you mean. Replace him in that chair, Leno. Replace him in that national role, Letterman.
- A.H. to World: Good-bye, cruel game!
- Turk to AH: Too bad you decided to leave—I would have liked to force a draw (you included!) on France.
- GM to Turk: Ah well—he'll be there in *spirix*.

IX / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1906

Austria	via												1/0	out
France	par	bre	mar	por	spa	lvp	edi	lon	hol	bel	tun	MUN	11/12	may build one
Germany	kie	ber	mun	den	swe	nwy	stp	mos					8/7	must remove one
Italy	rom	nap	ven										3/3	even
Turkey	con	ank	smv	bul	gre	ser	tri	bud	sev	rum	war	VIE	11/12	may build one

LITERARY QUIZ

- JC2) What was Pearl Buck's maiden name? What was Buffalo Bill's middle name? What was James Cagney's real name? What is Toni Morrison's real name? Pearl Buck's maiden name was Sydenstricker. Buffalo Bill's real name was William Frederick Cody. Toni Morrison's real name is Chloe Wofford. James Cagney's real name was James Cagney. Andy York got all of these except Jimmy Cagney!
- JC3) Where is Edward Abbey buried? What does

his tombstone say?

- Edward Abbey is buried "under a badger-shaped rock in a secret Southwestern canyon." His tombstone reads: "Edward Paul Abbey 1927-1989 No Comment." Stan guessed "in the ground—it says he's dead."
- SS53: Are 1948 dollar bills worth more than 1933 dollar bills? Yeah—\$15 more! Rich Irving says, "Yes, because there are 15 more of them! Duhhhh!" Andy York got it simply by saying "yes"—hey folks, you had a 50/50 shot! (Stan Johnson says no, 'FDR changed the dollar-gold ratio.')

For Next Issue

- CCE368: A little-remarked play called *Dear Brutus* (1918) marked the first leading role on stage of what star? (free issue for correct answer)
- CCE563: One of the most complicated personalities of the Renaissance, he was both a Catholic and a humanist, a scholar and a cleric, a statesman and an opposition rabble-rouser. In the end, he was called both a martyr and a heretic. For two free issues, who was he and what work of his is he best known for today?

TRALFAMADORE / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1902

Australia	melbourne, perth, sydney, new zealand, TASMANIA, FIJI	4/6	may build two
Austria	leopoldville, vienna, budapest, trieste, kameron, serbia, CONGO	6/7	may build one or two
Brazil	recife, rio de janeiro, sao paulo, la plata, LEEWARDS, BRITISH GUIANA	4/6	may build two
Canada	vancouver, montreal, toronto, iceland, alaska, NEWFOUNDLAND	5/6	may build one or two
Chile	santiago, antofagasta, peru, bolivia, COLOMBIA	4/5	may build one
China	hankow, peking	2/2	even
Egypt	suez, cairo, anglo-egyptian sudan, cyrenaiaca, ASMARA	4/5	may build one
England	johore, cape colony, london, edinburgh, liverpool, thailand, cunene, norway , NAMALAND, CAMBODIA	8/9	may build one or two
Ethiopia	norway , addis ababa, kenya, junglei, MOGADISCIO	4/4	even
France	abidjan, saigon, paris, marseille , brest, gold coast, formosa, portugal	8/8	even or may build one or two
Germany	dar es salaam, munich, kiel, berlin, katanga , holland, denmark, BELGIUM	7/7	even
India	calcutta, delhi, madras, ceylon, burma, madagascar, VIETNAM	6/7	may build one
Italy	mogadiscio , naples, venice, rome, tunisia, corsica, MARSEILLES	6/6	even
Japan	kyoto, osaka, tokyo, karafuto, canton, philippines	6/6	may build one
Mexico	mexico city, guadalajara, monterrey, guatemala, baja california, cuba, NORFOLK, NICARAGUA	6/8	may build one or two
Morocco	marrakech, casablanca, senegal, french nigeria, SPAIN	4/5	may build one
Neth E Indies	palembang, jakarta, hollandia, new guinea, borneo, brunei	6/6	even
Russia	omsk, irkutsk, vladivostok, st petersburg, warsaw, moscow, sevastopol, manchuria, korea, rumania, NORWAY, SWEDEN, SINKIANG, OUTER MONGOLIA	10/14	may build four
Transvaal	durban, pretoria, barotseland, rhodesia, KATANGA	4/5	may build one
Turkey	baghdad, constantinople, smyrna, ankara, yemen, bulgaria, iran, GREECE, ASIR	7/9	may build two
United States	boston, norfolk , los angeles, hispaniola, hawaii	5/4	must remove one or even
Panama: neutral.	Sinai: neutral. (tracked for canal-closing purposes)		

135 centers owned. Neutral: basoko, tonga.

X-23 / 1994IC

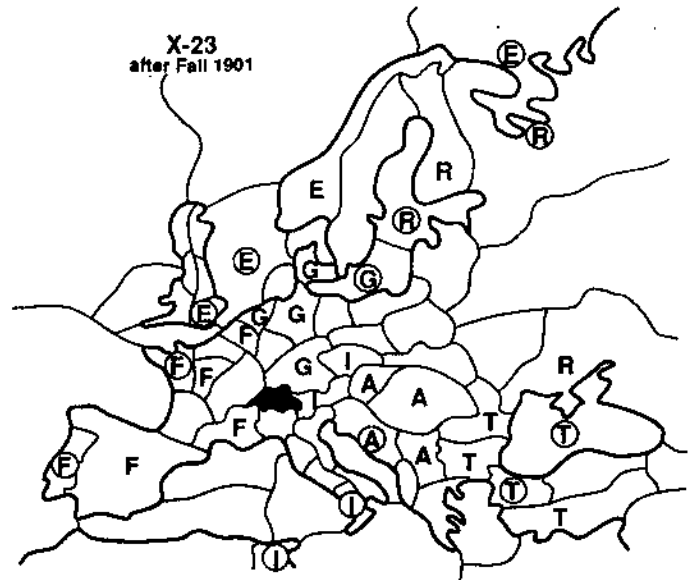
Winter 1901

- Austria (Vince Springer): builds a bud; also has a vie, f tri, a ser.
- England (Ward Nahri): builds f lon; also has f bar, a nwy, f nts.
- France (Lance Anderson): builds a mar, a par, f bre; also has a bel, a spa, f por.
- Germany (Jim Bailey): builds a kie, a mun; also has a hol, f bal, a den.
- Italy (Jim Robertson): builds f nap; also has f tun, a boh, a tyo.
- Russia (Pete Evett): builds f stp/nc; also has f bot, a sev, a fin.
- Turkey (Doug Brown): builds a smy, f con; also has a rum, f bla, a bul.

Will Stan Johnson please take over the abandoned Russian forces?

Deadline for Spring 1902 is March 27.

- Turkey to AH: Yes, please, propose concession to Turkey now. It'll save all kinds of time!
- England to Italy: I like your eel impression.
- Turkey to World: Isn't a Western Triple kind of a gutless way to start a game? Let's say we vote for a seven-way draw!
- AH to E/F/G: My my, that bed looks a little too small for all three of you to be in. When are one of you going to get up first???
- France to World: despite unforeseen population expansion, the french wish to proclaim their peaceful intentions to all fellow inhabitants of the map. fear not, we will conquer you with culinary skills not with force-of-arms.
- Sultan to Czar: I still want to be buddies. I just want all land areas surrounding the Black Sea.
- England to France: Think of my fleet in London as a SDI versus any potential ICBFs. (Incoming Continental Belligerent Fleets)
- ??? muses: Does existence precede essence? Does diplomacy precede communication? (oral/nonoral)
- GM to ????: Sorry, black press is not allowed in *Pere*.
- England: Also, England proposes concession to Turk. Spurious but it was the Austrian's idea.
- Turkey to England & Germany: Isn't it swell that your French buddy grew more than both of you combined!
- Munich Mumbler: The German Foreign Ministry announced concerns about the number of Italian skiers shushing down the slopes of the Austrian Alps, and also about the numerous Italian Operas being staged in Prague. Said one official, "For the moment it's an Austrian problem, however, we are puzzled by the three trainloads of props claimed to be needed for the staging of "La Traviata."
- GM to All: I print the next item mostly out of explanation, not analysis.



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

From Pete Evett: I'm sad to say that I will not be continuing my sub this year. I hope this advanced warning will enable you to quickly get a stand-by to fill in with no loss to the game. My current time restraints are really cutting me, and I have been feeling put-upon to correspond and complete my moves—not a good attitude for a fun game. I'm going to take a breather for now. Admittedly I am disappointed in the game's direction. I should have played more conservatively, and I was devastated by Italy's bizarre threat to AH. Oh well, Russia is certainly the classic fast start/fast demise nation. Not pleased to see E/G/F all getting along so famously. Turkey seems to be a good guy, and E may be up for a stab of G if Russia can hang in for a year or so.

BARSOOM / 1993HI

Oops: France also built A Paris.

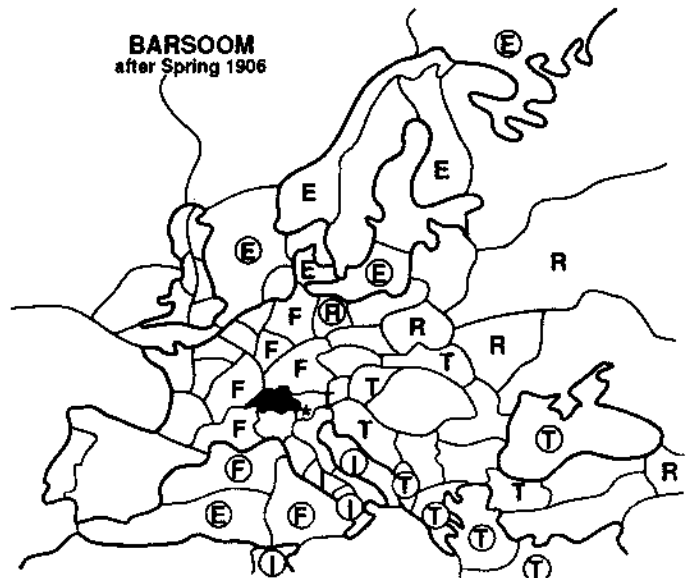
Spring 1906: Why You Creep

- England (Jim Grose): a edi-nwy (f nts c, a fin s), f wes-tyo, f sve-bal, a den h, f nwy-bar.
- France (Paul Rauterberg): f mar-lyo, f tyo-ion, a mun-boh (a tyo s /dislodged/), a ruh-mun (a kie s), a par-bur, a bur-mar.
- Italy (Dave Golias): f ion-tun, a ven-rom, f ad-ion, f apu-nap.
- Russia (Nelson Heintzman): a sev-arm, a mos-ukr, a stp-mos, f ber h, a sil-war.
- Turkey (Tom Johnston): f con-aeg, f smy-eas, a ank-con, a ser-tri (f alb s (f gre s alb)), a tri-tyo (a vie s), a gal-boh, f rum-bla.

Autumn Retreat: French a tyo.

Deadline for Fall 1906 is March 27.

- England to Russia: Did you fall for it?
- Russia to Turkey: Sorry, but I got tired of being a placid puppet, especially after Vienna.
- Paris to Moscow: You're already not resisting Turkey: I hope you're not actively helping him!
- England to France: We're still allies, "eh"?
- England to Italy: We're still on your side. How about writing?
- GM to England: How can he write with you leaning on his good arm?



England to Turkey: We're not on your side but write (to concede) if you like.
Con: Tommy Bluster is back and in your face!

England	lvp	lon	edi	nwy	sve	spa	den	7
France	par	mar	por	bel	hol	bre	mun	kie	8
Italy	nap	ven	rom	tun	4
Russia	stp	mos	war	sev	ber	5
Turkey	con	ank	smy	gre	ser	bul	rum	bud	tri	vie	10

CALLBOARD

Game Openings

KAIDER III / Regular Diplomacy (\$5 gamefee):

Dennis Lynch (pd), Paul Gardner (pd), Tim Goodwin (notpd), Nelson Heintzman (pd), Gerry Paulson (pd), Kevin Wilson (pd); can take one more.

REYNOLDZKAY / Railway Rivals (\$3 gamefee):

Weiss (pd), Brosius (notpd), Brown (notpd), Irving (pd), York (pd), and Quist (notpd) signed up. I think I'd like to offer the Kentucky/Tennessee map—okay with y'all!

SOLARIS / Diplomacy variant tba (\$5 gamefee):

Hoffman (pd), Hassler (notpd), Springer (notpd) signed up. If you sign up, indicate which variant you would like to play, and whether you're willing to play any others. First one to fill will start. I will supply rules to players at gamestart but if you want to review them before that send a SASE. Options are:

Cline 9-Man: Springer, Hassler.

Diplomacy II: Hassler.

Cosmic Dip:

Seismic Dip:

EAGLESON / Blind Diplomacy 1901 (\$5 gamefee): I really don't believe we have enough interest to gather players for both a zine-team tourney AND a normal seven-player game here in *Pere*. I'd prefer to keep the opening here, and so here's another opening. Steve McKinnon (pd \$1, want it back!), Doug Brown (notpd), Rich Irving (notpd) currently signed up; can take four more (Ward? Richard?).

circulation of this issue: 108

Order *Zine Register* now (cost \$2 in North America, \$4 elsewhere)—delivery within a month.

Poetry Shelf (the standby list)

Bounty for Standbys has been increased. Standbys receive two free issues for each game they are called into, plus two freebies if they play the position to the end.

The Poets are, for Diplomacy: J.R. Baker, Dave Golias, Tom Hurst, Stan Johnson, Doug Kent, Steve McKinnon, John McLaurin, Phil Reynolds, John Schultz, Nathan Trent, Richard Weiss, Andrew York.

For Diplomacy variant games (some for certain variants only): J.R. Baker, Dave Golias, Tom Hurst, Steve McKinnon, Nathan Trent, Richard Weiss, Andrew York (lr).

CALLED THIS MONTH: John McLaurin in Lameth; Stan Johnson in X-23.

Conventions

NovaCon V

The Bay Area Game Group is welcome to come play games at our apartment the weekend of **March 17-19**. I know Rich, Rick, Martin, Mark, Jason, Mark, and many others will be here; could this be the final Bay Area game appearance of Dr. Richard Weiss?? Show up and find out! All manner of stuff will be played, including Snowball Fighting on the original J.R. Baker board *wish real character-pieces!* Also, Silvertown: Railway Rivals; Talisman; and Magic the Blathering in between many others. FLOOR SPACE IS LIMITED; reserve now! Rikko has dibs on sleeping space, and as the first to reserve he gets the couch!

Spartacon 3: March 25

...at San Jose State U. Write to Box 90147, San Jose, CA 95109-3147 with the \$5 reg fee.

GamesCaucus: May 26-29

...at the Oakland Airport Hilton. I'm considering going to this one, but a lot of the old boardgames (like Dip and Global Dip) have dropped off the list. Anyone else for Titan or HotW? Reg is \$20 until April 1; TriGaming Associates, Box 27634, Concord CA 94527-0634.

DixieCon IX: May 26-28

The annual Carolina Amateur Diplomats event at the U. of North Carolina. Many game tourneys; dorm rooms (\$30/night); free shuttle to/from airport; what more could you want? Write David Hood, 2905 20th St. NE, Hickory NC 28601.

ShoreCon III: May 31-June 7

Brad Wilson is once again inviting Dipsters to his family's place on the beach. You're invited for any or all of the week or weekend. Write to Brad at Box 532, Paoli PA 19301-0532 or call (610) 296-2253.

AvalonCon

Jim Yerkey will soon be sending out publicity for this one; the Dip tournament here will host DipCon.

Calendar

March: 16 Claire Brosius, 29 Casey Elaine Ellis, 31 Daf Langley

17-19: NovaCon, Concord CA.

April: 30 Cathy Gaughan

May: 12 Richard Weiss, 19 Steve Langley, 25 Pete &

Cathy's anniversary, 26 Walter Devin Ellis

26-28: DixieCon, Chapel Hill NC

31-June 7: ShoreCon, Avalon NJ

June: 1 Fred Davis Jr., 12 Ed Wrobel

July: 13 Andy Marshall, 24 Tom Johnston

13-16: Origins, Philadelphia.

August: 15 Brent McKee, 16 Brendan Whyte, 29 Don Williams

October: 6 Harry Andruschak, 28 Andy York

November: 5 Doug Brown

December: 1 Bruce McIntyre, 6 Brad Wilson

January: 8 Lance Anderson, 19 Pete Gaughan, 25 Chuff Afflerbach

February: 9 David Hood

Waiting Pool

Betting on the birth of Junior Gaughan. To enter, send \$1 to me, with your guess of date and time to the nearest fifteen minutes. (Your clue is 'late June or early July'.) If duplicate entries are received, the later entrant will be asked to try again.

You can avoid sending the entry fee by affirming to me that you have *either* donated a unit of blood, or a can of food to charity, in the past month. No entries after May Day.

Winner will receive 3/4 of all entry monies. (Hey, I'm no fool! The remains will go toward The Inheritor's first volume of Dr. Scuss.)

Entries thus far: James Hardy (6/26, 02:30); Rich Irving (6/19, 12:30).

Playlist

Book: *Wings for My Flight*. Houle—a very quick read but essential if you want to understand Peregrine Falcons. Houle spent four summers doing daily observation of an eyrie in the early '70s, amidst hostility from townsfolk and clumsy accidents.

Movie: *Silence of the Lambs*. I really didn't think I'd be interested in this—I thought of it as a horror movie, which is not my taste. But as long as it was free (network TV), I sat through it and was thrilled. I now understand the level of praise it won.

Picks and Pans

Marco Poll Underway

Bob Acheson has announced the **1995 Marco Poll**. Please list your top five favorite zines (in order) and the top five best players, and send the list to Bob by April 30: 15715-92 Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta, T5R 5C5 CANADA.

Maniac's Paradise #72 contains another typical Kentish error. He refers to Andy York as a "fellow Texan". Hey, Doug, you have to live there a lot longer than two months to call yourself a Texan!! (And even then there are many of us who don't see it as a label one would want to appropriate.)

Brad Wilson got *Meet George Jesson* #102 published (that's the game 'flyer' that runs games from Brad's zine, *Verigo*, when the zine is delayed). I think for now we have to consider *MGJ* a zine and *V* simply a fold until and unless Brad gets the Big One rolling again—but the games in the 'flyer' should be running strong and Brad needs standbys, so write to him and help out! (he's in the Cast List)

Don Del Grande is the only Dip editor who celebrates his 150th issue (congratulations, Don!) with a *slimmer-than-normal* edition. Don would like to get a couple more games rolling (RR, Kremlin, Magic), but until he does he's announced a price cut to 50¢! Such a deal... DDG, 142 Eliseo Drive, Greenbrae CA 94904, or email him at his Netcruiser account: del_gran@ix.netcom.com.

Paul Kenny is going to pass on the job of U.S. Orphan Service Custodian. (Hard to believe he's had it for two years now...) Although the hobby is downsizing a bit, this task isn't as tough as it used to be, with fewer folds and more GMs handling their own run-down games. If you'd like to 'give back' to Dipdom, contact Paul: 75 Maple Avenue, Collingswood NJ 08108-1008; email PDKenny@delphi.com.

Richard Weiss has finally made the public announcement that he's moving—to Guam! He will continue to publish *Zero Sum* and since they have the USPS there little will change in the zine; but we'll miss him at Bay Area game parties. He continues to have several game openings, including the slow-as-molasses Blind Dip 1901 Tournament.

David McCrumb's *The Appalachian General* arrived with a huge, stop-sign-shaped label sealing the envelope: "Stop / Think Safety". Is there something about United that you're not telling us, Dave? Should I call the Federal Trade Commission?

I often receive samples of non-game zines, mostly because my zines are listed in *Factsheet Five* and editors are looking to swap samples and reviews. Most of these are interesting and cover topics like sf, music, punk culture, or weird politics (like 'income tax is optional'). But I received one last month which I will definitely get, and must tell you about. It's titled *Dream Scene Magazine*, and the premise is so simple as to seem pointless: it publishes people's dreams. Anonymously (the contributors are listed in the back), folks write down their dreams, from "Over Jutland" to "Birthing Stamps" to "Return from Exile." Heavy cover and 20 pages of very professional b&w layout, just the dream-texts and carefully-chosen illustrations. I found it fascinating on two levels. First, as a psycho-sociological text—what kinds of things go through people's heads? But better, as a short-story collection. Not everyone in here is a writer, but the compelling nature of dreams lifts even the mediocre stylist to a touch of genius; and the top-notch craftsmen produce work which is the equal of any less-than-a-page writing I've ever seen.

You can get *Dream Scene Magazine* by \$3 (\$11 for a four-issue sub) to DSM, 38 Rossi Avenue, Suite 1, San Francisco CA 94118-4218.

Tonight's Cast

There is no longer any NMR Insurance. Bold indicates a new address. Please indicate whether you want your phone number included in future rosters.

PLAYER	ADDRESS	EMAIL
Lance Anderson	1200 Dallas Drive #824, Denton TX 76205	IW90@jove.acs.unt.edu
Harry Andruschak	P.O. Box 5309, Torrance CA 90510-5309	
Jeff August	5057 South 12th Street, Arlington VA 22204	
James Bailey	8337 La Riviera Drive, Sacramento CA 95826-1654	JamesAB5@aol.com
J.R. Baker	2709 Colonial Drive, Dickinson TX 77539	
James Battle	290 Massachusetts Avenue #435, Cambridge MA 02139-4196	bartleax@athena.mit.edu
Doug Brown	2517 Indian Wells Road, Placerville CA 95667	
John Bryden	Dept. of Math., U. of Calgary, Calgary Alberta T2N 1N4, CANADA	bryden@acs.ucalgary.ca
Les Casey	10 Wrenwood Court, Nepean Ontario K2G 5V3, CANADA	aa158@freenet.carleton.ca
Greg Ellis	2005 Dublin Drive, League City TX 77573	GregE625@aol.com
John Galt	701 Welch Road #323, Palo Alto CA 94304-1705	john_david_galt@cup.portal.com
Paul Goertz	5 Timber Lane, Brattleboro VT 05301-2616	
Charles Goetz, c/o S. Kartofels	625 W. Madison; Tower 4, Apt. 402, Chicago IL 60661	cgoetz@kentlaw.edu
Dave Goliass	1200 Alford, Fort Collins CO 80524	bugman@lamar.ColoState.EDU
Tim Goodwin	49 Williams Street #2, Portland ME 04103	
Jim Grose	3-1313 Wellington Street, Ottawa Ontario K1Y 3B1, CANADA	
Randy Havens	2626 West Olive Avenue, Fullerton CA 92633	
Nelson Heintzman	P. O. Box 603, East Amherst NY 14051	
Matz Heppe	26 Meadowbrook Lane, Chalfont PA 18914	
Karl Hoffman	395 Imperial Way, Daly City CA 94015	KarlHoffmn@aol.com
Tom Hurst	5628 Byrneland Street, Madison WI 53711	
Rich Irving	1505 Caceras Circle, Salinas CA 93906	RRI1@pge.com
Martin Johnson	113 Carey Court, Windsor CA 95492	???
Stan Johnson	2942 East Indian School Road #252, Phoenix AZ 85016	
Tom Johnston	11112 Second Street, Mokena IL 60448	
Doug Kent	6151 Royalton Drive, Dallas TX 75230	73567.1414@compuserve.com
Rick Kohman	414 W. Hanford/Armona Road, E10, Lemoore CA 93245	
Eben Kurtzman	1099 Indian Summer Court, San Jose CA 95122	
Matthew Lahtinen	P.O. Box 10786, Zephyr Cove NV 89448	
Dennis Lynch	589 St. Andrews Court, Crystal Lake IL 60014	DennyLynch@aol.com
Hugh Magen	3248 Judith Lane, Oceanside NY 11572	ue1@aol.com
Steve McKinnon	240 Sheridan, Albany NY 12210	
John McLaurin	RR #3, Huntsville Ontario P0A 1K0, CANADA	
Jamie McQuinn	214 E. Church Street, Adrian MI 49221-2902	jmcquinn@delphi.com
Ward Narhi	46 S. Adolph #4, Akron OH 44304	R2WEN@vm1.cc.uakron.edu
Steve Nicewarner	3602 Abercromby Dr, Durham NC 27713	steve@plume.ies.ncsu.edu
Gerry Paulson	10236 Fulton Road, Edmonton Alberta T6A 3T6, CANADA	70530.2601@compuserve.com
Michael Quist	2875 Irving Avenue #24, Minneapolis MN 55408	73312.1677@compuserve.com
Paul Rauterberg	3116 West American Drive, Greenfield WI 53221	
Phil Reynolds	2896 Oak Street, Sarasota FL 34237-7344	
Jim Robertson	841 Willow Avenue #2, Hoboken NJ 07030-2955	robertson@tesla.njit.edu
Don Scheifler	16122 Affirmed Way, Friendswood TX 77546	Donnno@aol.com
David Schlosser	2041 N Street, Eureka CA 95501-3023	
John Schultz	Box 41-19390, E-E14, Michigan City IN 46361	
Alex Simmons	918 Colina Vista, Ventura CA 93003	afs@qad.com
Vincent Springer	2550 Yeager Road #21-10, West Lafayette IN 47906	springev@sage.cc.purdue.edu
Nathan Trent	10234-P Manassas Mill Road, Manassas VA 22111	
David Wang	P.O. Box 1564, Piscataway NJ 08854	
Dan Wartko	1325 18th St, NW #311, Washington DC 20036-6505	Daniel_J._Wartko@csgi.com
Richard Weiss	1480 Creekside Drive #A316, Walnut Creek CA 94596	
Don Williams	25252 Via Sistine, Valencia CA 91355-3235	
Brad Wilson	Box 532, Paoli PA 19301-0532	
Kevin Wilson	373 Gateford Drive, Ballwin MO 63021	kevin_wilson.mmi@notes.worldcom.com
Andrew York	Box 2307, Universal City TX 78148-1307	WAndrew@aol.com

GIEDI PRIME / 1992AK

Oops: Sorry, the last map didn't show Austria's a alb.

Summer Retreat: Russian a gal-rum.

G/I draw: E yes, GT no, IR nvr.

England reproposes the G/I draw.

Fall 1912: Hoover Upright

Austria (civil disorder): a alb h.

England (Jamie McQuinn): fnyw/h /dislodged/, flon/h /dislodged/.

Germany (Lance Anderson): a bel cheers the destruction of the english, a swe-nyw (f ska s), fhel-nts, a gal-war (a sil s, a pru s), a stp-mos.

Italy (Hugh Magen): a bre-pic, fyor-nts, f wal-lon (f eng s), a par-bur, a ven-tyo, a vie-bud, f apu-nap (f tyn s, f rom s), facg-bul/sc /dislodged/, a bud-ser (a tri s).

Russia (Greg Ellis): a ukr-gal, a ser-bud (a rum s), a war-mos /dislodged/.

Turkey (Andy York): fnap-ryn /dislodged/, a gres russian a ser /ocm/, a buls russian a rum, f con-aeg (f smy s).

Autumn Retreats: (disregard England's) Italian f aeg; Russia war; Turkish f nap. Many thanks and two free issues to James for standing by in this game! Although Italy shows as "+3 or +2", obviously he has room for only one build.

Deadline for Winter 1912/Spring 1913 is March 27.

Seasons will be separated if two players so request.

GM to GP: Your map and supply center chart are on the "back cover".

Italy to World: While this has not usually been a very talkative game, it is certainly a little too quiet. Has the cat got your tongue, or are you too preoccupied with trying to be a survivor of the game?

Randolph Smyth Memorial White Space

(Randolph announced this month, in a letter to *The Canadian Diplomat*, that he is officially leaving the hobby after more than twenty years.)

The Inside Scoop

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For the last time, I warn players NOT to use 'nor' as an abbreviation. There are situations where it will cause your units to be unordered.

[[*Silvrun* press continued from page 9]]
 SM to Puff: Both. Southern Californian voters/politicians tend to be more conservative than the average American. Wilson really believes immigrants are the major source of the state's problems, and knows that bashing them will win him votes.
 Reaper to GW: Hey, no drooling in here! My hands have to picjxxx pick this stuff up!
 SM to Reaper: I'll let you clean up your own typos...
 Sickie to Fearless: Did you mis-spell "Raper"?

Players! GM Notes...

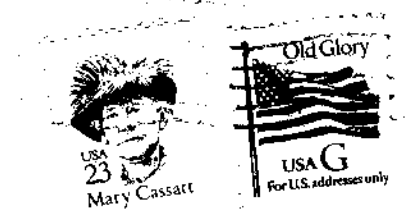
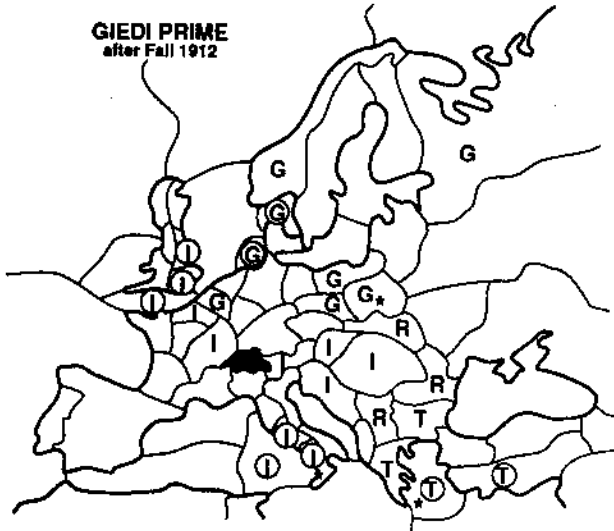
If you're playing in a game in *Pere*, at the bottom of this column there should be a printed word—this is your *codename*. It may be used by you to authenticate orders you send. If you phone or email orders, it is *very* helpful to have this—three times in the past decade, including once just two years ago, players have tried to fake me out by submitting orders for someone else. With the advent of electronic mail, it becomes even easier to impersonate another player.

If you have a new email address, I will not accept orders from it unless you use your codename, or you write to me by post confirming that you want the email accepted. Also, starting next month I'll be listing phone numbers in the Cast List. Players should advise me whether they want their numbers included—I will *not* list your phone unless you specifically say I may. (This is safer than listing everyone except those who opt out!)

CODENAME:

SM to Sickie: Could be, given the way he types.
 FR to Whoville: Threading those two forts must have been forcing your way through Gibraltar. Or like trying to hold Galicia in Tral.
 SM to FR: ...which actually wasn't that difficult...
 Haggis Hound to All: Ignore that fake "Highlander" in the press. Haggis is actually a small and delicious animal found in the Scottish highlands, and best hunted with the help of specially-bred Haggis Hounds. To prevent the English and other riff-raff of the world from hunting it, we have made up this cock-and-bull story about haggis being sheep meat and oatmeal (not barley). What is amazing is that so many Americans believe this nonsense, say haggis is awful, then eat Spam, Big Macs and hot dogs. Go figure.
 SM to HH: I have no idea whether haggis is awful—I've never tried it. But hot dogs are roughly the same phenomenon here. The ones you buy in the store are cellophane-wrapped cat guts. But the ones at a ball-park... well, you can go on believing those are cellophane-wrapped cat guts also. Leave the good seats for me.
 Fearless to HH: How about we splat Zorro for his unso-licited advice.
 SnowMaster to Fearless Reaper: Excuse me? You need a *reason* to splat someone??
 Fearless to yard: Guess Who must be pretty clever. I'm still trying to figure out the secret agenda hidden in his unarmed charge.
 Atog to SM: Mr. Gaughan, I would like to cede the rest of my press space to Mr. McKinnon. Thank you.
 SnowMaster to Don Williams: Did you see that? It's official—McKinnon *is* the Second Coming of Bob Olsen... now he's got *roadies!*

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 USA

GIEDI PRIME / SUPPLY CENTERS held as of Winter 1912

Austria	gre																	1/0	out
England	lon	nyy																2/0	out
Germany	kie	ber	hol	den	swe	mun	bel	stp	NWY	WAR								8/10	+2
Italy	rom	ven	tun	mar	spa	bre	par	por	bud	edi	rom	lvp	vic	tri	LON	NAP		14/15	+3 or +2
Russia	mos	sev	war	scr	RUM													4/4	even
Turkey	con	ank	smv	bul	esp	GRE												5/5	even or +1