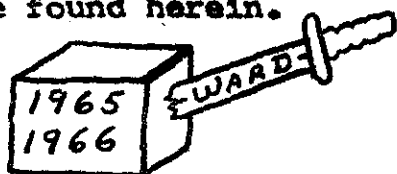


This journal is adjudged unfit for human consumption by the WCTU, Parents' Magazine, the Reader's Digest, the Comics Code, and Screw. We have been denied fair defense by the ACLU because nothing of redeeming social quality will be found herein.



Bob Ward stabs into the Past!

Now, in this issue, thrill to an actual letter by Rod Walker--written four years ago. Wait with baited breath to see what McCallum says about rating lists. Duck with extreme speed before the pie flies.

PLATYPUS



[Glomph / Organe Pie]

LUCKY # 13



This is PLATYPUS PIE #13, a Journal of Postal Diplomacy. It carries the games of 1971EH (The Winner's Game), 1972AR (The Newcomer's Game), and 1972BT (The Open Game), and has no games open now or ever at a game fee of \$11.00. Diplomacy is a board game invented by Allan B. Calhamer and published by Games Research, Inc., Boston, MASS.

THE EDITOR: Brenton Ver Ploeg; 520 Parker Ave., # 202; San Francisco, CALIFORNIA 94118. Phone: (415) 668-9218, and I am getting easier to reach these days. Deadlines are now NOON on Mondays, and if no moves have been received, you will be called collect. If I can't get you, we go to the...

REPLACEMENT ROSTER: 1971EH: (1) Doug Beyerlein, (2) Lenard Lakofka. 1972AR: (1) Paul Bond, (2) Jan Le Pire, (3) John Trtek, (4) Steven Soong. 1972BT: (1) John Hendry, (2) Arn Vagts, (3) Jim Hall. Note the different order in 1972BT, caused by Chris Hall's request to be moved to thrid position.

COSTS: Subscriptions are six for a dollar, 13 for \$2.00. If you have a current sub and do not let it expire, you keep the old rate.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT: Will the young lad who so cleverly forgot to sign his letter, and is going to the University of Chicago, please tell me who the hell he is? I have received your \$2 subscription extension.

ANNOUNCING THE FIRST POSTAL DIPLOMACY WORLD CHAMP TOURNAMENT

Prizes accumulating to somewhere around \$300 are offered for the Diplomacy Association's First major Tournament. 49 entrants will be "seeded" into seven games, with the winners meeting for the title. One standby (at least) will be needed for each game, and the fee is \$7 for original entrants, and \$5 for standbys. Games will be conducted in Chris Schleicher's ATLANTIS, and checks should be made payable to him. They should, however, be SENT to John Beshara, 155 West 68th Street, New York, NY 10023, who will arrange the tournament. For further details consult WAZIR #4, or HOOSIER ARCHIVES number something--I can't remember, but Walt will know. Write him and ask.

1971EH V A G T S B L O O D I E S H I S K N I F E FALL 1904
 AND TRIESTE FALLS TO THE ITALIANS WHO GAIN 2
 WARDEN'S FRANCE DEPARTS, BUT TURKEY IN!
 SMYRNA MIX-UP BETWEEN EAST ALLIES?

AUSTRIA (Ward): A Ukr-Gal; A Rum S RUS A Arm-Sev; A Bul H; F Aeg-Smy;
 A Mun-Bur; A Ber-Kie; A Sil-Mun; A Tri-Vie.
 ENGLAND (Buchanan): A Nwy-StP; F Bar S A Nwy-StP; F Swe-Bot; A Bre-Par;
 A Bur S A Bre-Par [dislodged, R to Bel, Pic, OTB]; F Eng-Mid;
 F Mid-Por.
 FRANCE (Warden): A Par H [dislodged and annihilated in accord with
 orders].
 GERMANY (Birsan): F Bal S ENG F Swe-Bot; A Ruh S A Kie; A Kie S ENG
 A Bur-Mun; A Gas S ENG A Bre-Par.
 ITALY (Vagts): A Ven-Tri; A Tyr S A Ven-Tri; A Mar S AUS A Mun-Bur;
 F Spa(SC)SA Mar; F Ion S F Gre; F Gre H and eats Hungarian
Goulish [Hungarian Gouls are out of season].
 RUSSIA (Bytwerk): F Con-Smy; A War-Liv; A Arm-Sev; F Bot S A StP [dis-
 lodged: retreats OTB in accordance with orders]; A StP H [dis-
 lodged to Mos in accordance with orders].
 TURKEY (Tretick): F Sev-Rum [dislodged to Bla IAW orders]; A Ank-Smy.

CENTER CHART--END OF FALL, 1904:

AUS: Bud, 77%, Vie, Ser, 64%, Bul, Mun, Ber, Rum = 7, must re-
 move ONE.
 ENG: Home, Nwy, StP, Bel, Bre, Por, Par = 9, may build one.
 FRA: Par = 0; Out of Game. Thanks for playing through, Greg.
 GER: Kie, Den, Hol, Swe = 4, NO CHANGE.
 ITA: Home, Tun, Spa, Mar, Gre, Tri = 8, may build TWO.
 RUS: Sev, Mos, War, Smy, Con = 5, may build one [1 dest., F' 04].
 TUR: Ank, Ank = 1, must remove ONE. [default removal: F Bla].

Astonishing. There is NO press.

THE ROSTER: Greg Warden is now out of 1971EH, but will continue to re-
 ceive PP both because he played out his position, and because we trade
 for EN PASSANT. His new address is: 911 S. Farragut St., #2; Philadel-
 phia, PA. He doesn't give his zip code.

I have conditional builds for Eng, Ita, Rus, and therefore need only
 a removal from Bob Ward and perhaps Buddy Tretick, if he chooses to do
 so. DEADLINE IS NOON, MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1972: ONLY ONE WEEK.

1972AR W I L L I A M S C O V E R E D W / H O L E S FALL 1903
 PARSONS STABS AWAY, AND GAINS TWO IN '03
 FRANCE GAINS STILL ANOTHER CENTER-PANIC?

AUSTRIA (O'Regan): A Bud S RUS A Gal-Rum; A Ser S F Gre-Bul; F Gre-
 Bul; A Vie-Boh; A Tri-Vie.
 ENGLAND (Hendry): A Edi-Cly; F Yor H.
 FRANCE (Winter): F Iri-Liv; F NAT S F Iri-Liv; F Mid-Wes; F Eng-Mid;
 A Gas-Bur; A Bel S A Gas-Bur; A Wal-Lon.
 GERMANY (Hall): F Bal-Swe; F Nth-Nwy; A Den S F Bal-Swe; A Sil-Ber;
 A Hol-Kie.
 ITALY (Parsons): A Mun-Bur; A Tyr-Mun; F Ion-Tun; F Aeg-Smy.
 RUSSIA (Rocamora): [A Rum R Gal in Autumn 1903]: A Nwy-Swe; F Swe H
 [dislodged, R to Ska, Bot, Fin, OTB]; A Mos-War; A Gal-Rum;
 A Ukr S F Sev; F Sev S A Gal-Rum.
 TURKEY (T.S. Williams): A Arm-Sev; F Bla S A Arm-Sev; A Rum S A Arm-
Sev; A Bul S A Rum [dislodged, R to Con, OTB] [A Rum is, of
 course, annihilated].

The Russian intention vis-a-vis retreats and Winter 1903 is unclear
 under the above chain of events, so I shall let Mike submit separate

orders for Autumn 1903 and have builds conditional on the direction of the retreat of Russian fleet Sweden, or its elimination.

DEADLINE: NOON, MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1972! This is, remember, only one week away. I have conditional orders for Ita, Aus, & Fra, which means that I only need orders from Turkey.

THE ROSTER: Mike Rocamora has a new address: 1-5th Ave. Hotel; N.Y.C., NY 10003. Apt 17A. His phone: (212) 777-7000, ext. 184.

CENTER CHART--END OF FALL, 1903:

AUS: Home, Ser, Gre, Bul = 6, may build one.
 ENG: ~~Zy~~, Edi, ~~Nwy~~ = 1, must remove one [1 dest'. S'03].
 FRA: Home, Bel, Por, Spa, Lon, Liv = 8, may build one.
 GER: Home, less ~~Vm~~, Den, Hol, Swe = 5, NO CHANGE.
 ITA: Home, Tun, Mun, Smy = 6, may build TWO.
 RUS: Home, ~~Swe~~, Rum, Nwy = 6, may build one. [1 dest. F'03].
 TUR: Con, Ank, ~~Smy~~, ~~Smy~~ = 2, remove 0 if A Bul R OTB, otherwise 1.

If some of you are hopelessly confused over the Russian situation

above, I just changed some things. The Russian conditional orders are

NOTE/ indeed 100% intelligible, and they involve the removal (OTB) of F Swe.

RUS/ It is so ordered, and I also have valid build orders for Winter 1903

REM./ from Russia. Thus, I need only an English removal. If not received, I will make it in accordance with the 1971 Rulebook, and will not count it as a missed move (it seems unfair to force a phone call for such an indifferent removal). Opps. I also have THIS removal, which I just found

PRESS: [Fred, I am sorry, but your earlier press was misplaced, so I only have this season to work with].

BRITISH GOVERNMENT IN EXILE IN THE LEATHER CAPITAL OF THE WORLD: (A Edi-Cly in conjunction with Rueters, July 4, 1903): Screaming, "I desert a sinking ship," King John the Silent spoke for the 2d time in a single year as he left down the smokestack of his tanning factory into his main leather tanning machine. His brother, the Queen, said upon hearing this: "Aw Gee, France and Kaiser Bill, don't be so fresh. Be nice to me." He then went down to Bikini Beach to look at the beautiful bodies, and the girls too.

MARSEILLES: French shipping contractors are busily talking up the prospect of better business as tension mounts between France and Italy. It is rumored that France has delivered an ultimatum to Italy demanding the withdrawal of Italian forces from Munich to Tyrolia. Since it seems very unlikely that France will comply, a fifth French fleet is very much in the speculative news.

METZ: French troops today reoccupied the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine in agreement with the German government because of French need for these provinces to launch an offensive into Bavaria aimed at expelling the Italian forces stationed there. It is rumored that these provinces will be formally annexed by France before too long; meanwhile, the Emperor of France has been busily trying to recall the troops stationed in Washington State and get them back to France for the coming offensive against Italy. "Due to necessity, it seems that we shall have to let the United States become Communistic after all," exclaimed the Emperor. "After we have liberated Europe, however, it seems likely that we will be able to beef up the garrison in North America and expel those traitors from the area."

[**SAN FRANCISCO:** Extreme doubt was expressed in the emirate of the Western republic here that the visiting French troops would ever manage to make much headway in America. The basic problem seems to be a language difficulty, eventuated by the unusual French spelling of otherwise ordinary English words.]

PARIS: A Gas-Bur: A statement from the French Emperor. This is the only authentic press release that France is printing this season. [Nice try, Fred, but the spelling gives some of the other press away,

[continued on page nine]

THE GREAT ORGANE CONTROVERSY

We return now to those thrilling days of yesteryear, when cowboys rode off on their horses instead of riding into the heroine, when Maggie was the darling of the Diplomacy set, and when the Crazy Dutchman was busy fighting off the godless Communists for the great glory of Presidents Johnson and Nixon, not to mention the coffers of the Siagon regime. Come with me if you will back to sTab # 56, where we continue with the Great Debate:

ED HALLE, Gainesville, Florida: Jeff obviously never had the Army raincoat that I had. Also, to paraphrase Derek, "Texas? What is Texas?" † Rod, any durn fool, and you've been called that too many times by too many others for me to do more than note it in passing, knows that God in his infinite wisdom placed the Canadian Rockies, the Great Divide, Death Valley, and the Great American Desert where they are in order to keep California's futile and pithy (pronounced anyway you want) attempts at citrus away from the American public.

California citrus appeals to me the same way that pineapples from Formosa do. We all know what was used for fertilizer, and the taste somehow seeps through. Need I point out that California has prohibitions on bringing fruit into the state, which is a plot to keep the people from knowing how badly they are being milked?

I will also note in passing, that any treaty with Georgia (are there still people there, Rod?) can be invalidated by the fact that Florida has a large border with Alabama. I mean no praise for either state. No derision for Alabama anyhow. But Georgia--well, having been at forts Benning and Gordon [welcome to the club, Ed], I truly believe that if they ever gave the US an enema, either place is where they would put the tube. You are certainly welcome to debate on the fitness of Nebraska to get this honor, Rod? ((Huh? How did Nebraska get into this? Oh, Rod did live there awhile. . . But John Smythe is more like a contemporary source)).

Like John ((Koning)), I have no experience to compare beer with the by-products of horses. Although some Falstaff I had once gave me some unpleasant moments until I had poured it into a glass and satisfied myself that no roaches had gotten into the can. It was brewed in Galveston, so it must have been the water.

I will also argue the merits of Florida soil. I have just had 25 cubic yards brought to my house, and by now I am getting to be quite an expert on it. Sand? Not a chance. After having been in the rain for two days, it is getting a bit soggy, but still is no swamp. At least we Floridians don't feel so ashamed of our soil that we place mountains on top of it, as the Californians have felt forced to do. So, Rod, the next time you come up through the manhole (that is how one goes to California) take a detour and come up through the one by my home and I'll be more than glad to prove the merits of Florida citrus.

ROD WALKER, Rantoul, Illinois: I see that the masses have sent their pathetic and obviously uneducated reactions to my brilliant and classic essay on the inferiority of Florida "oranges." Also organes. A friend of mine has a very nice Hammond electric organe, and I also enjoy hearing the pipe organe. Organes also make lovely fertilizer ("organeic").

I should also point out that in the largely unintelligible mear-dering of Larry Peery there is often a small gain of truth. He is right on one point. I am also the world's greatest expert on Lemon.

Having analyzed the Orange juice used at Washington University in my patented centrifugal (it doesn't use much) Orange Analyzer, I have found that the mixture was Orange juice, all right, with a small amount of formaldehyde added as a preservative. However, the small quantity of sandy soil found in the juice proved conclusively that the juice was (ugh!) from Florida, not from California. An obvious bit of sabotage.

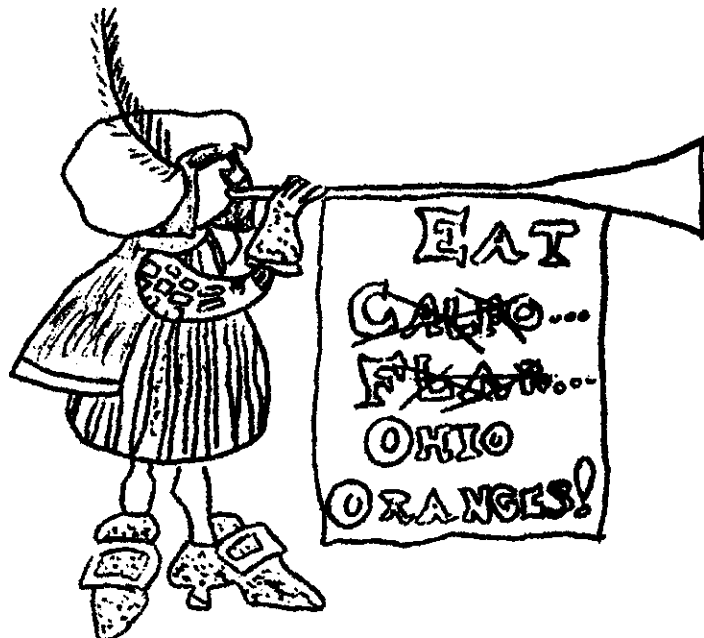
I am moved to comment on Texas oranges. I have spent some time in Texas, during the summer of 1962 and the Spring of 1963. Having sampled Texas oranges, I will have to admit that they are not as bad as those from Florida. They aren't exactly better either. I realize that Texas is conserving its oranges in order to prevent the population from becoming scurvy. Unfortunately, their efforts have been largely (heh) fruitless.

The Rio Grande Valley Ruby Red grapefruit is, indeed, a highly superior product. Since it is largely cultivated by Mexicans, rather than Texans, I can readily understand.

But let us turn back to Florida. Not physically, of course, for that would be too much to ask. However, I will call the reader's attention to the cans of frozen Florida orange juice with the pictures of little oranges on the side. You may have thought that that picture was reduced in scale. No, Florida oranges really are that size. The peel is also thick and tough, and perhaps 35% of the crop is all peel. Nonetheless, it is romantic to drive through Florida and watch the natives trampling out the vintage from their grape-sized oranges, and watching the juice flow through little troughs dug out in the dirt into collection pools, where collectors wave off the flies and drain it off into jugs in which it is flown to the clean, spotless plants of the orange juice companies. There they scrape off the layer of mould and crud which collects at the top and can Florida's choicest product for our consumption.

California does not have the Orange Bowl because we have the Rose Bowl. Eat your hearts out, foreigners!

[So ends the letter column from sTab # 56. The commentary extended on into sTab # 57, from whence I shall draw in the future. For the moment, we will have to content ourselves with the cover from # 57, which is reproduced below]:



Bob Ward was down the other day, to watch U.S.F. have uninspired problems in soccer. Since my apartment overlooks the soccer field where the less important games (small crowd) are played, he dropped in and we managed to get high. I solicited an article from him at the time, and, following on this issues installment of the Organe series, here it is; the viewpoint it imparts is indeed interesting.

WITH PEN AND SWORD THROUGH EUROPE; or
WE COULDN'T PLAY, BUT BOY COULD WE WRITE! by Bob Ward

Brenton's reprint of the Great Organe Debate has caused me to re-read some of my collection of early Diplomacy 'zines; at least that part that is not safely reposing in the barn in Lebanon, Indiana. Rereading the grand old issues of 1964-1966 quickly illustrates two things: the press was much better then than now, and the play of the game by even the best of us would swiftly doom us to oblivion in any modern game!

It appears to me that this is easily explained by the differing types of players attracted to Diplomacy in 1964, versus the type that is attracted now. Almost all of the early games were peopled more or less exclusively by devotees of either science fiction or some other aspect of amateur press. They took this far more seriously than just reading an occasional story in ANALOGUE, or writing a letter to the editor.

Dan Brannan/Steve Cartier (one and the same for those of you not around in those days) more or less launched Wild N Wooly at the 1963 Los Angeles Science Fiction Convention. His first set of games was entirely populated by attendees at that meeting, though few of them are still active. Among those that are: Conrad von Metzke, Dr. Jerry Parnelle, and myself. Also there, and for quite some time active in Diplomacy were Dennis Smith and Phil Castora.

It was from Conrad and me that Bob Cline, longtime editor of the 'zine with no name, and Hal Naus, of ADAG, were introduced. Both of these gentlemen were, and presumably are, avid science fiction nuts.

I think, but am not certain, that it was Castora who was the link between the west coast publishing of Brannan, and the east coast plans of Boardman. John Boardman, as all know, is still active in the amateur press, though not (I believe) in the Amateur Press Association, from whence cometh his famous motto: "This publication is not edited under the supervision of Bangs Leslie Tapscott." But that is another story.

In any case it takes a certain frame of mind, best described as lunacy, to get very deeply into the science fiction scene. The lunacy is doubtless self-evolving, which explains why the minds heavily oriented towards imagination spent much of their press time in superb parody, satire, or involved chronology of rulers. Rod Waker is about the only one who still indulges these days.

Many, maybe even most, wrote in the names of their purported heads of state, and even the simplest agreement was likely to be consummated with sealing wax and ceremony. Formal treaties, in terms of the countries and not of the players, were common. And of course we could hardly be bothered with mundane affairs like stalemate positions, forced wins, and other varieties of unimportant impedimenta to true enjoyment of the game.

Then, somewhere around 1967, a gradual change took place; the new faces started coming from the ranks of gamers instead of sci-fi nuts. Someone had placed an ad in the GENERAL (the Avalon Hill magazine), and we were deluged with hordes of D-Day and Blitzkrieg enthusiasts.

They came of course from the two-man war game set. Since the guy opposite was a guaranteed enemy rather than a potential ally, there was hardly any need for persuasion. You win a two-man game on the skill of the tactics and maybe the luck of the dice. Press is meaningless, and not even to be considered. These new barbarians, in game after game, slaughtered the cultural elite of the old order.

It was probably inevitable; after all, the tactics of Diplomacy are simplicity itself compared to the Avalon Hill games. Or maybe it was that the tactics we were using were so sub-marginal that any effort at all sufficed to tear us apart.

I expect that if you had to rank the backgrounds of the top boards by most rating systems today, they would all have come from Avalon Hill's ambit, rather than the Science Fiction camp. If you ranked the acknowledged leaders in the press field (with Brenton's exception, who is perhaps a bit of both worlds) they are mostly from the science fiction school, even if they joined after the switch took place.

From a purely personal standpoint, the games today are perhaps more fun to play in. But I doubt that many of the current games will be worth reading and re-reading by the non-participants as many of the older issues are. Alas, the hobby is the less for it.

Bob Ward

Bob's comment is interesting, and an insider's viewpoint on the old days in Diplomacy is always interesting to read. But, in some cases at least, he overstates his case. To prove my case, I need turn no further than the current season of 1971EM, where Bob is doing very well in a board composed solely of players who have won at least one game of postal Diplomacy. But press? He has to be right. Many of my earlier games stayed interesting and alive for me because of the press, but I have to admit that 99% of it was known to by MY press, and its not something that anyone else would have read. Diplomacy players simply like to read their own trivia, I'm afraid. Myself included.

G A L A X Y G A M E S

ADDENDUM III. # 9 -- GAMES 18 & 22 & GENL.

This section will have no relevance whatsoever to the group of you who play Diplomacy, but I am including a notice to Galaxy players herein because there is some overlap, and because I simply wouldn't get around to it otherwise.

This year is turning into a disaster, in terms of the time that I have available to devote to games. Work on the Law Review is taking an absolutely phenomenal amount of time, as is any sort of decent social existence. Since Diplomacy is committed to the regular schedule, it must come first, and I am accordingly dropping back my GALAXY activity. I must, with extreme regret, resign from all of my Galaxy games other than those run by Randy Bytwerk and George Schels. If GMs will apprise me of the names of my replacements, I will send them all my records, as well as a comment on the game thus far, and suggestions for the future. Game 22 is due for a new season, and I will type it up as soon as I can, while game 18 is still enmeshed in battles. I am NOT abandoning the games I am running, though they will go very slowly until the demise of PLATYPUS PIE and my publishing career in this game of Diplomacy. However, bear with me, and we will keep some semblance of order alive. I am keeping only those two games which are furthest advanced.

Its taken me about two days to decide that I was precipitate in announcing that I would drop all but two of my games in GALAXY, so, all I have managed to do is waste the time of Diplomacy players by wasting about five inches of space in the magazine. Now, when you stop to consider that most everything else in this magazine is also a waste of your time, it doesn't become so serious after all. Besides, fuck you if you can't take a joke. The few games from which I resign will be the newest.

THE FIRESIGN THEATRE COMES CLEAN AND NEAT-O

- or -

DON'T CRUSH THAT RECORD, JUST HAND ME THAT THERE RADIO SCRIPT!

Readers of early issues of PLATYPUS PIE, as well as those well endowed with a classical education in matters esoteric, will appreciate the difficulty of deciding what meanings might be attributed to the workings of the Firesign Theatre, a group of theatre freaks working out of (argh) Los Angeles. In spite of their location, their material is superb, and very much the focus of cult-worship, myself amongst them. Special attention is also called for from Bob Ward and Tom Eller, two members of the group who are readers of PP. For, lo and behold, arguments are largely a thing of the past. At least, names will be obvious, and its been hard for us to hear the precise pronunciation from the records.

For, devoted followers, the Firesign Theatre has published the scripts of their four records: Waiting for the Electrician or someone like Him; How Can You Be in Two Places at Once when You're Not Anywhere at ALL?; Don't Crush That Dwarf, Hand Me The Pliers; I Think We're All Bozos On This Bus. All are compiled in: THE FIRESIGN THEATRE'S BIG BOOK OF PLAYS, published by Straight Arrow Books. Like a fool, I didn't keep a record of the bookstore I bought it in, but I saw the ad in the latest issue of NATIONAL LAMPOON, which is worth buying for the ad alone. When I was about to fill in the order, I noticed that the distributor was located here in the City, so I just drove down to the place. I have one extra copy, which I will sell at cost (\$4.00) plus whatever postage it costs me to send it. Otherwise, if you can't find a LAMPOON, send me a note to that effect, and I'll search through the phone book until I recognize their name. At worst, I can find the place again, and I'd go there to get it. Naturally, I expect to get almost no response on this item, because the rest of you don't know what you're missing.

However, if you want to join the cult, just follow the steps: (1) Scote yourself a lid of grass, (2) Light up, (3) put one of the albums on the turntable and turn on to the Firesign Theatre.

A BRIEF COMMENTARY ON THE BEYERLEIN RATINGS ARTICLE

You will recall, unless you're sensible enough to skip most of these pages (in which case you'll skip this too, so whats the difference?), that Doug Beyerlein wrote an article for PP #12 contrasting the player polls and the rating lists. Here, we have a couple of brief comments:

JOHN MCCALLUM, PO Box 52, Ralston, Alberta, CANADA T0J 2N0: As Doug points out, rating lists of the subjective type, (and it also applies to the BROB system, though he doesn't mention that), tend to urge a player toward going after a second position, if he finds that a win is impossible. Rating lists of the Calhamer type, including the ODD listing, urge him toward trying for a draw that stops the front runner. A rating list of the non-draw statistical type [which excludes draws, a system that I have been trying to get John to set up for a while] urges him toward taking the action that he thinks will most improve his chances in other games. For instance, if he thinks a reputation for punishing those who stab him will be a useful thing to have then he should in-

variably hit as hard as he can anyone who stabs him, even if it means his own annihilation. It is impossible to have any rating list that is highly regarded and widely accepted without at the same time having some influence on play. For good or ill.

[Now that you are totally confused, and utterly unable to see what this has to do with Doug's article in #12, I confide: this article, as I found out, was NOT the one in PP #12, but Doug's article in HOOSIER ARCHIVES. I discovered this after printing John's name and address on page eight. Heh. Well, now old Platypus Pie has printed a letter by John McCallum, which can't hurt anything even if it had to do with a Platypus' talons--right?]

ARN VAGTS: Doug's correlation article was interesting and you made some good counterpoints. I think you could have substantiated your charge (player polls are a function, at least partially, of ratings AND who is well known, both through play and articles and publishing) by pointing out that it would be strange if a player "activity" index such as CPCL did not agree with Player Polls rather than not! On the other hand, a player w/ a high activity index (plays a lot) is probably a good player (experience helps). I suspect that top players vote for others

1972AR PRESS--CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

but maybe someone is copying EVERYTHING? Oh, this all gets so confusing to the average nystander. Only Fred, the GM, and Glomphf know for sure]. "France has decided to remain neutral in the upcoming war pending the results of initial battles. France, however, feels the necessity to re-arm her frontiers in case 'all hell breaks loose.' These moves are determine not to be directed against any country except the dastardly English, who are, no doubt, behind the whole mess."

ROME: Souces close to the King today predicted that Italy would soon declare war on France. "Since we know that France and Germany are acting together, it seems only fit that we should fight them both." The King then urged all nations to join the alliance against these countries and save the game.

A BRIEF AND FORGOTTEN 1971EH PRESS RELEASE

ROME: ITA bids the ever silent French a fond farewell but goodriddance to the fucked-up player of TUR who was unable to withstand even the feeble attempts at aggression by the fumbling RUS who are being creamed by the ENG. [Thats a lot of commentary for such a short space, don't you think?]

1972BT GERMANS HURT BADLY NOW! FALL 1902
FRENCH FLEETS STEAM HEADLONG INTO MED
AUSTRIA MAKES IT THROUGH 1902 ALIVE!!

AUSTRIA (McCallum): A Tri H; A Ser S RUS A Bud-Rum; F Gre-Bul(SC).
ENGLAND (Osmanson): F Hel-Hol; F Nth S F Hel-Hol; F Ska S RUS A Swe-Den; A Yor H.
FRANCE (Rocamora): F Mid-NAf; F Wes-Tyr; F Mar-Lyo; A Spa-Mar; A Bur-Mun; A Bel S ENG A Yor-Hol [NSO].
GERMANY (Soong): F Den-Hel; F Ber S RUS F Bot-Bal; F Kie S F Den-Hel; A Mun S F Ber; A Hol H [dislodged; R to Ruh, OTB].
ITALY (Key): F Nap-Tyr; F Ion-Tun; A Pie-Mar; A Ven H.
RUSSIA (Lipson): A Sil-Ber; A Swe-Den; F Bot-Bal; A Bud-Rum; F Sev S A Bud-Rum; F Bla S F Sev.
TURKEY (Le Pire): A Bul S A Con; F Rum-Sev [annihilated]; A Arm-S-F Rum-Sev; A Con S A Bul.

THE ROSTER: Mike Rocamora's new address will be found under the player information in 1972AR. Everyone else is static.

DEADLINE FOR WINTER 1902 ADJUSTMENTS AND AUTUMN 1902 GERMAN RETREAT IS MONDAY NOON, OCTOBER 16, 1972. ONLY A WEEK AWAY.

CENTER CHART--END OF FALL, 1902:

- AUS: Home, Ser, Gre = 5, may build TWO [1 short in 1902].
- ENG: Home, Nwy, Hol = 5, may build one.
- FRA: Home, Por, Spa, Bel = 6, NO CHANGE.
- GER: Home, ~~Pol~~, ~~Pol~~ = 3, remove 1 if A Hol R OTB; otherwise, remove two.
- ITA: Home, Tun = 4, NO CHANGE.
- RUS: Home, Rum, Swe, Den = 7, may build one.
- TUR: Home, Bul = 4, may build one [1 dest. F'02].

I have conditional winter orders from Tur ~~only~~ only--you'll probably all have to call, considering the time limitation.

PRESS:

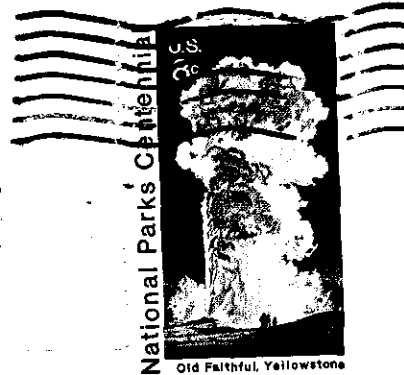
ROME: Italy joins the combined English and Russian armies in a declaration of war against Germany. Plans are in order to commence marching on Munich, via Tyrolia, in the near future.

INTERESTINGLY, I FOUND IT SOMEWHAT INTERESTING

Bubwurds article could be interestinly described in an interesting manner, but interest might wane should I discuss it in terms of interesting (save the other possibilities of "glowing," "vivacious," "wonderous," "elegant," "holy," and maybe even "tasty.") so, in the interest of interest, I have grown disinteresting in using the word interest. Isn't that interesting? [How about "captivating?"]

C. I.

Brenton Ver Ploeg
520 Parker Ave., #202
SF, CA 94118



FIRST CLASS

Doug Beyerlein 5-10
3934 S.W. Southern
Seattle, WASHINGTON
XXXX 98130

FIRST CLASS