

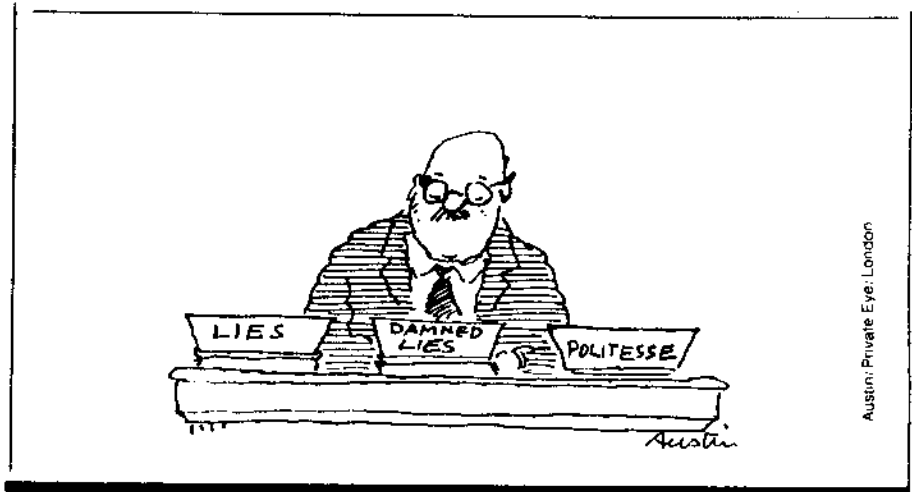
**\*\* POLITESSE \*\***

\*\*\*\*\*  
 Politesse is the (late) mid-monthly journal of the Washington Area Retinue  
 of (Tacitly) Highly-Organized Gamesters, published by Ken Peel, co-edited  
 by Ed Wrobel, and rapturously-awaiting MaryCon by WARTHOGs everywhere.  
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**GREETINGS!**

This issue is dedica-  
 ted to two extraordinary  
 individuals: Malcolm Smith  
 and Ronald Reagan. You may  
 only have heard of one of  
 these individuals before,  
 so in case you are wonder-  
 ing, Ronald Reagan is cur-  
 rently the President of the  
 United States. But first,  
 the news about Malcolm Smith.

Malcolm Smith, the  
 British pubber (presently  
 residing in Belgium) of the  
 dipzine Bohemian Rhapsody,  
 will be transcending the



Atlantic within the week just to make the scene at MaryCon. He'll be in late Thursday  
 and out the following Tuesday with mostly MaryCon inbetween. As Kathy would say,  
 wata pissa!! Now, none of the rest of us can possibly have impediments as formidable  
 as the Atlantic Ocean, so from anyone in the WARTHOG area who doesn't show at MaryCon,  
 I'll be expecting a credible doctor's excuse -- like a death certificate, maybe.

The other extraordinary individual of the month is Ronald Reagan. In Congress,  
 this is defense authorization season. The Senate is now mostly done with its FY'86  
 defense authorization bill, and the House will be taking up its bill a week or so after  
 the Memorial Day recess. In the past two years, Congress has already authorized the  
 production of 42 MX (aka Peacekeeper, aka Glassjaw) missiles through a marathon series  
 of tortuous votes. Last spring, the MX survived in the Senate by the tie-breaking vote  
 of Vice President Bush. This fall, the MX survived in the House only by the votes of  
 three wavering Members of Congress (my boss included). As the votes approached this  
 spring, it became clear that Congress was bone-weary over these MX votes, and was look-  
 ing for a way out. At a time when massive tax cuts, combined with uncontrolled growth  
 in entitlements and defense spending, conspire to threaten the national economic  
 integrity and welfare, hard choices have to be made, and the MX is just not going to  
 make the cut.

Ronald Reagan, who for months has been saying that approval of 48 additional  
 MX missiles for next year is necessary for the national defense, finally saw the hand-  
 writing on the wall and struck a "compromise" with the Senate, which was about to slap  
 a cap on MX deployment at 40 (two less than the number already approved for production)  
 and approve only 12 additional missiles for research & testing. The compromise, now  
 endorsed by the President, is the same as the previously irresponsible Senate plan,  
 but with a 50-missile cap. With Mr. Reagan beating a hasty retreat, he declared  
 (next page →)

\*\*\*\*\*  
 A subscription to Politesse and membership in WARTHOG can be aquired for the NEW!  
 IMPROVED! LOW PRICE! of 39¢ a month. Send the appropriate amount to Ken Peel, 8708 First  
 Ave. #T-2, Silver Spring, MD 20910 (301-495-2799). Any questions? Give me a call.  
 \*\*\*\*\*

(GREETINGS, cont.)

victory, saying that it was nothing more than a cap of 50 on the way to 100.

Meanwhile, back at the House, the Democratic and Republican moderates (the "Aspin/Dicks group" of which my boss is a member) who have in previous years forged the compromises with supporters of the missile that has enabled the MX program to continue, have now struck a deal with those who have opposed the missile. The deal is similar to the original Senate plan: a permanent 40-missile cap for deployment, and the approval of no (read: zero) missiles for FY'86. This is the plan that will pass the House. We'll see what comes out of the House-Senate conference committee, but it will certainly be less than the minimum position that the President insisted on with the Senate. Will he simply declare victory once again? How extraordinary!

**HAVAGAME:**

MaryCon '85 June 1 and 2, and VariMariCon May 31, Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Virginia. MaryCon is the premier Diplomacy tournament of eastern United States, and it is coming in less than a week! If you have not pre-registered, not to worry. There will be plenty of dorm space, and room in the tournament for practically any number of last minute registrants. VariMaryCon the day before on Friday, May 31, will be a more informal variant Diplomacy tournament. Three of the more active variant designers will be there: Mark Stegeman (World Diplomacy), Tom Swider (Final Conflict), and Fred Davis (East Indies, and a host of others). Vari & MariCon begin at 10:00 am, Friday and Saturday morning. There will also be open gaming and open beering Friday and Saturday evening in the campus pub, with an inaugural gunboat Dip contest in the pub Saturday evening. I have reproduced the MaryCon registration form elsewhere this issue, which has directions and other information, but I might as well say here that to get to Mary Washington College, take Route 95 south from Washington and get off at the Fredericksburg Route 3 exit. Turn left onto Route 3 (Williams St.), turn left onto College Ave., and turn right at College Dr. into the College. Drive to Mohroe Hall (just ask someone at the College -- hey, somebody's got to know where it is). Try to arrive a little early if you haven't pre-registered, but don't worry, because I don't think that the actual gaming won't get underway until about noon. See you there, eh? [If you've any more Q's, call Dick Warner in Fredericksburg at (703) 786-6798.]

Politesse  
Historical  
Document  
#104:

**VARI-MaryCon 84**

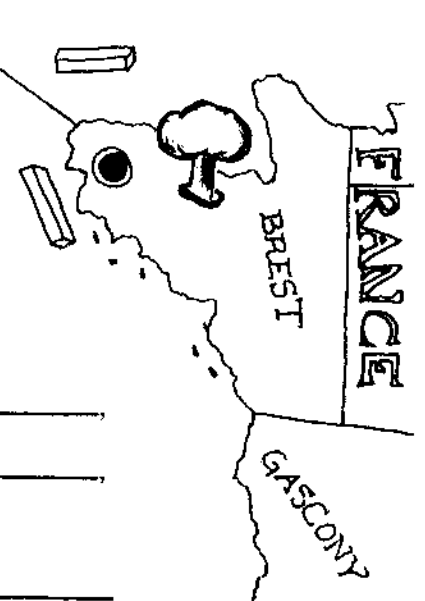
CERTIFICATE of Diplomatic Prowess,

awarded to KEN PEEL

playing as CHINA

for attaining Dominant Power Status in

WORLD DIP IV



MARY WASHINGTON COLLEGE, Fredericksburg, Virginia  
June 1, 1984

\*\*\*\*\*WANTED\*\*: HAVAGAME hosts for July & August. I'll be hosting again late August or mid-September, or both. Early September, it's PudgeCon for me! -Ken

--DIPDOM DIGRESS--

by Ken Peel

This new irregular feature is offered up for your consideration for two reasons. First, Politesse subscribers are a heterogenous lot. About half are primarily face-to-face multi-player enthusiasts, and the other half, although active ftf in WARTHOG, are also heavily involved in the postal Diplomacy hobby: Dipdom. This 'zine has always attempted to speak simultaneously to two audiences in this, the grey crepuscular region where the two hobbies meld. The second reason is simple and preeminent: at the last minute I found myself with an odd number of pages. Let's see if I exceed my usual low standard at one-draft production.

Dipdom (the origins of this word is shrouded in mist, but rumors are that our very own Dean Dick was instrumental in its coinage. Many believe that "Dipdom" is a contraction of an older term, "Diplomacy fandom." However, anyone who has had any dealing with the diabolical Mr. Martin should be wary of such seemingly-simple solutions. But I digress...) is alluded to in many of the concoctions Mr. Wrobel and I slip into this otherwise blissful journal of gaming and controled, perspectivized controversy. But what the heck. Most of WARTHOG's awards and commemorations are satirized versions of the genuine, ever-so-serious articles in Dipdom. At least we are aware that a hobby by any other name would still be but an amusing diversive pastime.

But don't get me wrong. I am involved in Dipdom less for the gaming now than I am the people from around the country (and around the world) that I meet, and the fun of the scores of dipzines and personalities out there. The game of Diplomacy takes on a different dimension when played postally. Diplomacy ftf is more demanding, but postal Diplomacy has more possibilities for deception. If anyone is interested in looking further into the postal play of Diplomacy, I urge that you write our very own Great Babirusa, Bob Olsen, who has edited and compiled a new novice publication: The Masters of Deceit. MD has 23 articles by 17 of Dipdom's best authors, including the likes of Ed Wrobel, Kathy Byrne, and my humble self. Several individuals are distributing the novice package, including Pete Gaughan (this year's DipCon Chairman) and Steve Arnawoodian, but why not go directly to the source, and send \$1 to Bob Olsen at: 6818 Winterberry Cir., Wichita, KS 67226 (ph.# 316-686-7935). Or see Woody at MaryCon. He'll be bringing down a boat load, and may even be providing them pro bono (that's Latin -- look it up). What are these "feuds" we hear so much about in Dipdom? For some crazy reason, they've always been there, and always will. They exist for the same reason that there exists (believe it or not) an "International Diplomacy Hall of Fame." When things start to seem too serious, WATCH OUT. ...and have fun!

3/15/85  
"Full-1903"

1984HB  
F-G

Politesse  
Historical  
Document  
#105:

Dear Marc,

Just a note to tell you that Italy has contacted me and promised that in 1904, he will begin moving East versus A-H as long as I exit the Med and attack England! Perhaps he's not as stupid as we think! Perhaps the game is not as over as we think! Keep in touch!

Sincerely!,  
LARRY!

MEMORANDUM

U \* R \* G \* E \* N \* T

FROM: M. Hurwitz, WARTHOG Swinice Advisor

TO: PROVISIONAL PREMIER K. PEEL

E. Wrobel, Vice Premier (Tentative)  
D. Byrnes, Baltimore Area Tusk, Minister Without Postal Folio  
S. Vessey, Washington Area Tusk, TacticsTusk-at-large  
P. Dancause, Southern Swineherd, Indefinite Peoples' Junta  
E. Fahremeier, Northern Swineherd, Indefinite Peoples' Junta  
D. Martin, Chairman, Committee-at-large for Education, Training &  
Right-thinking, and Dean, GRISTLE PIG U

RE: Disturbing analysis of triboelectricly augmented curvilinear negative coronai in charged toner layer hypereceptor imaging device.

In keeping with my self-appointed mission to interpret findings in the scientific world for the leadership of WARTHOG, I shall use words of seven or less syllables.

As per usual practice, the last issue issue of Politesse was subjected to computer analysis of content and cross-spectral inverted dimension imaging to determine abnormalities, if any. A disturbing lack of neuro-quanta was observed emanating from historical document #103. After further examination and calculations (available upon request), the following conclusions were reached with a minimum .978 certainty rating.

We are being invaded by aliens from planet HB, located in the parallel dimension 4891. The alien strategy seems to be infiltration of educational and historical mentalities via subtle psionic radiations. If my calculations are correct, D. Martin is already partially controlled by these HBoarians.

Pseudo-lapalcian analysis of the photo of D. Martin on page ((CENSORED BY ORDER OF THE VICE PREMIER)) of the journal confirms that Martin is suffering para-emotional disturbance in conjunction with tendencies toward hypo-narcotizing thought patterns. This may soon manifest itself in obscure references to struggles taking place in planet HB's power structure (a seven-faction struggle in which one, the Deep Blue party, seems to be sponsoring the invasion of Earth for purposes unknown at the present time but probably to the detriment of the Black group).

I have erected a bulky, unweildy shielding devece about my laboratory here in Owings Sty, and am currently working on more portable devices to shield first our leadership and then the entire membership. I advise that D. Martin strenuously attempt to identify and resist any inexplicable impulses toward hypo-narcosis, and that the leadership advise the membership to refer any pertinent data to me forthwith.

As is usual in DipDom, I shall attempt to confuse the enemy by releasing pseudo-significant blather in lassive quantities,

Snort Snort,

Marc

MEMORANDUM

From: Ed Wrobel, Vice Premier; ChairPig, Committee on Shoats and Polls

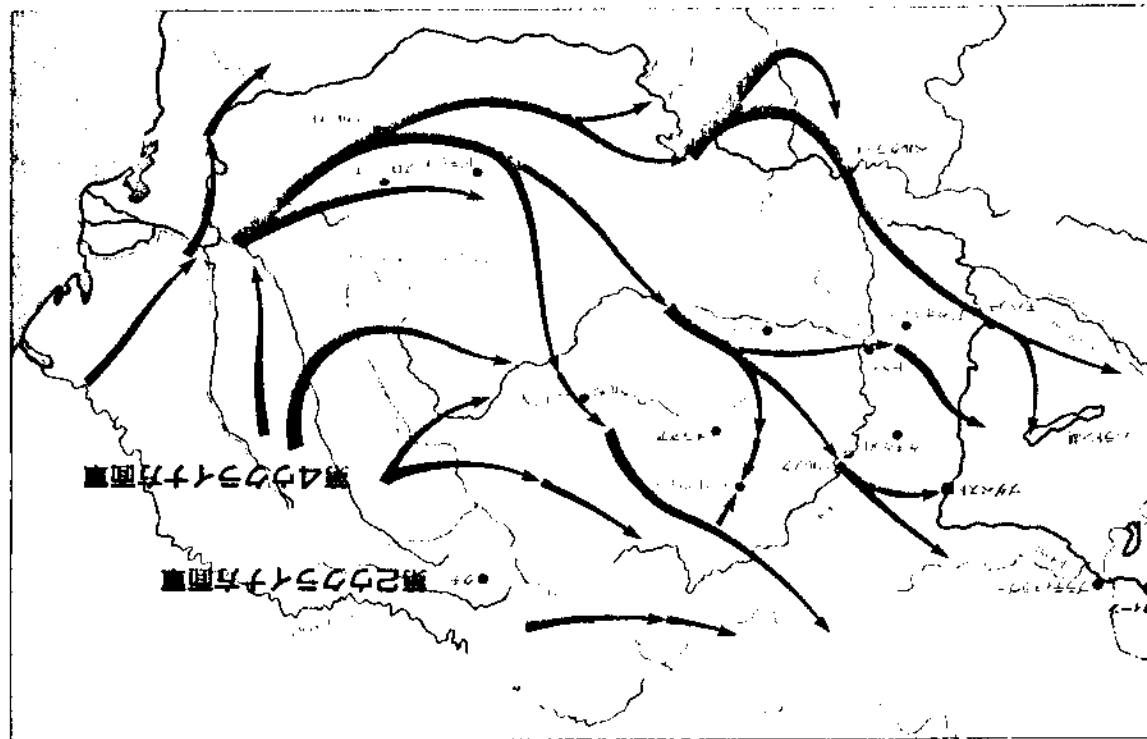
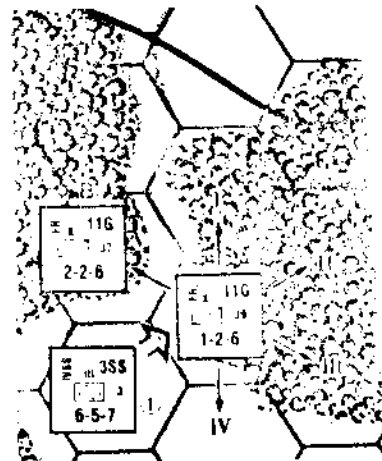
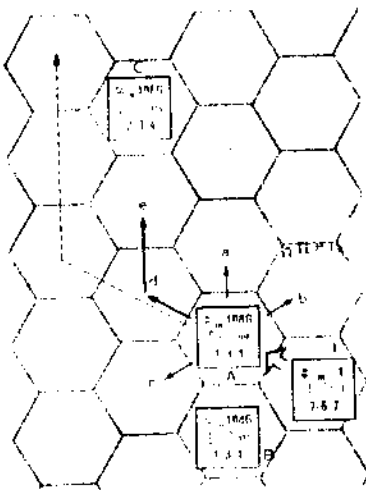
To: Members of the PolitBuro  
Loyal Shoats Everywhere

Re: The Further Crimes of Sean Vessey, Washington Area Tusk, TacticsTusk-at-Large

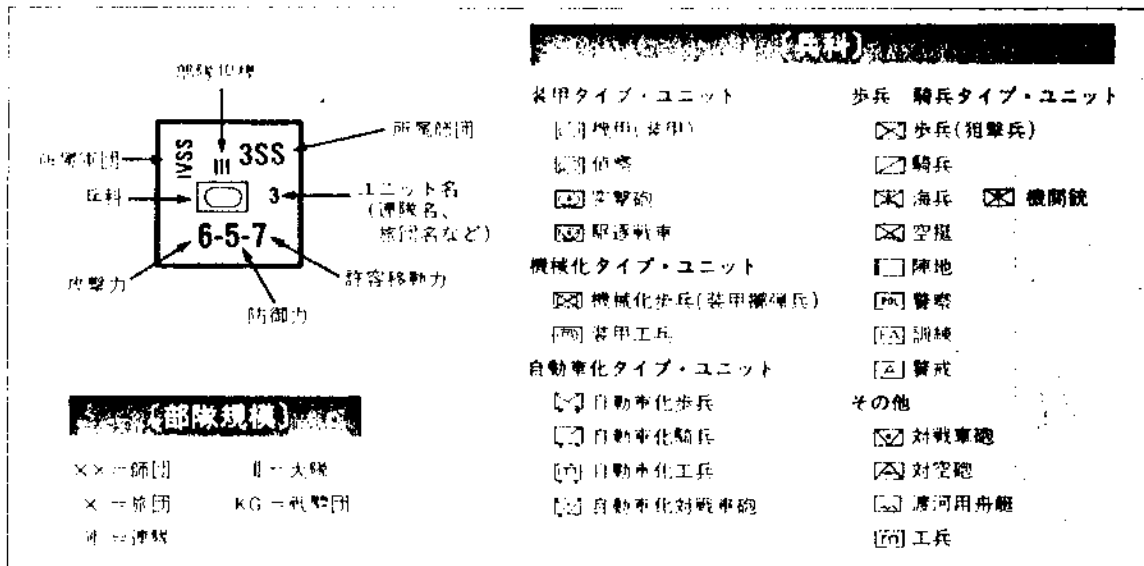
It is with deep sadness that I report further transgressions by the recalcitrant eldest son of the Vesseys of Virginia.

Clearly the generous compromise recently effectuated by the PolitBuro has done little to ameliorate WAT Vessey's dissipation. It has been confirmed by two esteemed members of the PolitBuro knowledgeable of the operation of railroads that Vessey is responsible for the disappearance of 340 English pounds from the official WARTHOG set of 1829 during The Fools' Games. Further investigation has revealed that Vessey planned to use the money to purchase hard-core hex games (illegal in Virginia) on the international black market. Reproduced here is evidence that Vessey succeeded in acquiring at least one such game which he planned to introduce to unsuspecting shoats in his capacity as TacticsTusk-at-Large. Not satisfied with Rule Books written in English that bear a striking resemblance to Greek, Vessey has resorted to a nonAramaic alphabet in search of greater obscurity and complexity.

It is my recommendation that Vessey be saddled with additional bureaucratic duties, including the submission of a series of articles to Politesse on acceptable quasi-hex type games, so as to curtail once and for all his asocial, terroristic activities. Should he refuse to take part in this re-educative initiative, the PolitBuro should consider making contact with appropriate Federal authorities and/or his employer, the United States Navy, which I understand is a local call.



ユニットAはユニットBに攻撃され、その結果1ヘクス後退することになった。後退先として選べるヘクスはI~Vまでだが、ヘクスIVは後退優先順位aによりまず除外される。次にヘクスVが優先順位bにより除外され、ヘクスIIIも優先順位cにより除かれる。残ったのはヘクスIとヘクスIIだが、ヘクスIIへ後退すると横絡線が切れるので、後退し得るヘクスはただ1つヘクスIのみとなる。



DEAN MARTIN UNVEILS INTRAFUNCTIONAL DIPLOPIC HALL OF FOOLS

-Ed Wrobel

It was with much ado, pomp, circumstance and general silliness that Dean Dick Dale Martin, of the Greater Rockville Institute for the Study of Titan for Less Experienced Players and other Intractable Games, presided at the ceremonies commemorating the opening of the new Intrafactional Diplopic Hall of Fools (IDHOF). At the conclusion of The Fools' Games, Doug Byrnes, Mark Glover and Tom Robbins were honored as the inaugural inductees, the former for his profitable exploitation of rail workers and the public in 1829 and the latter duo for ruthlessly imposing their own brand of Civilization upon the pastoral idyl of the ancient Mediterranean.

"If only I had won the Monster Slugathon," said Dean Dick, "I might be inducting myself at this very moment. But as appropriate as that might be as an allusion to the sterile, incestuous, self-serving, masturbatory nature of institutions like IDHOF, my own peculiar code of ethics required that I give Larzelere a sporting chance which he promptly seized to strike down my Titanic alternate-reality self. I could have easily sent in my six (or is it 6½ now?) colossi to beat the brains out of the little twerp, but no. I gave him a chance. And did he graciously roll ones and twos and thank me in a submissive tone for the opportunity to be my final opponent, as Ed Wrobel would have done? NO!-- the backstabbing ingrate went out in a blaze of mutual immolation.

"Be that as it may, we have gathered here not to bemoan the lack of respect afforded a true TitanMaster like myself. Instead, we come to honor three people whose names I don't know for winning games I don't care about.

"Ok, that's done. Who's ready for a game of Titan?"

I AIN'T HERE ON BUSINESS, BABE, I'M ONLY HERE FOR FUN

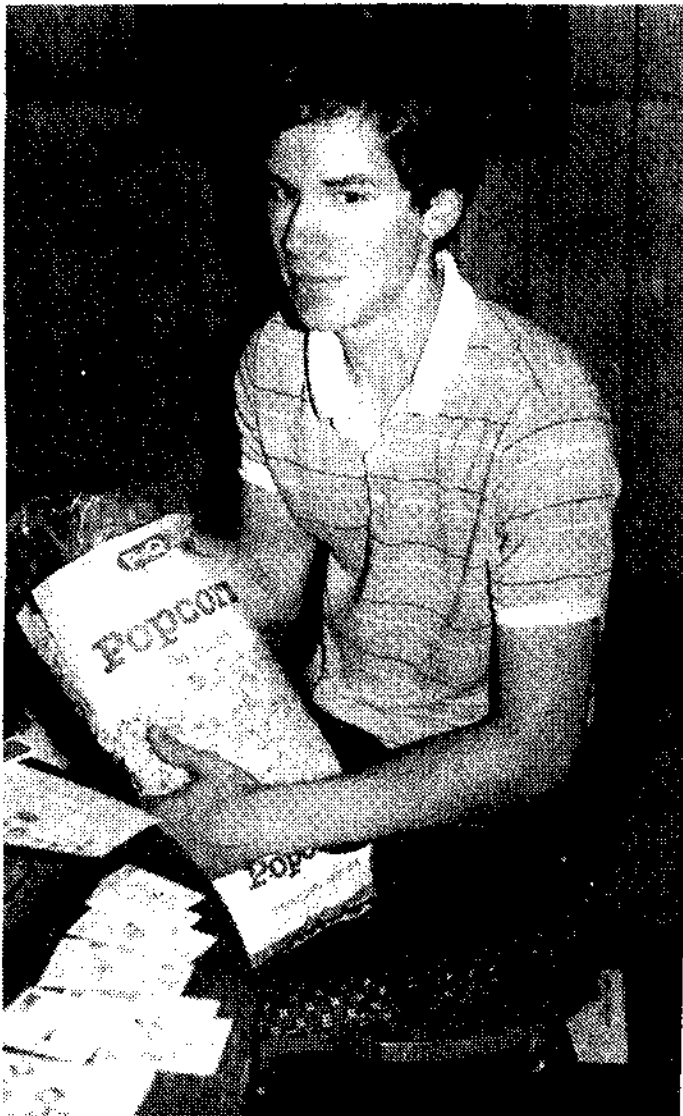
-Ed Wrobel

The Fools' Games were so well-attended this year that two extensive activities, Civilization and 1829, were begun simultaneously at the start of the weekend (about 11 a.m. or so, on April 13). During the week before the games, the Premier and I issued quite a few telephonic and postal invitations (to supplement the announcements in Politesse). Some valid questions had been raised about my "original" plan of consecutive Civ-1829 games. It was fortunate there were sufficient shoats to run the two concurrently for the Civ game did not end until about 10 p.m. Gaming did not cease then, of course, and a hardy four even undertook a quick game of Titan at that point but the rails of 1829 might have been more difficult to discern with bleary eyes. In Titan, by contrast, it is difficult to mistake a swamp for a desert, or a troll for a dragon, even after 20 hours of continuous gaming. This last minute rush to fill boards of both 1829 and Civ reminded me of the bad old days of scouring the map to find 6 other ftf Dip players. Ugh. I think I prefer ad hoc choice over such pre-planning. It is fun to have a large group playing several different games, especially if the subgroups change and there's some interaction. That's frequently difficult though as games tend to end at different times solidifying the initial distribution. I regret my failure to compete with any other members of the WARTHOG bureaucracy although the entire politBuro was in attendance. In any event, I intend to continue hosting on a semi-annual basis with The Fools' Games in April and All Hallow's Eve in October.

According to the will of Dick Martin, who won the toss and elected to 1829, I was assigned to Civ (Dick really wanted to Civ but he's such a gentleman...or maybe he wanted to 1829 but gave us to believe he wanted to Civ so he could appear gracious... h'mmm...well, obviously he wanted to Titan). The civ game was nothing if not intense. Unfortunately, in mid-game, Mark Glover (Egypt) identified me (Africa) as a threat to win and declared war and a trade embargo. Meanwhile, Tom Robbins (Thrace) whispered in John Freeman's (Illyria) ear enough to persuade him to raid and re-colonize Carthage. The other players were not as hostile (but generous with dispensation of their calamity effects.) Luckily the piracy card was handed me by Babylon (Bob Masso), a land-locked power. By the time I reached the end of Civilization as we knew it, I was back to hides and ochre and out of the running. Still in the running were-- guess who?-- Glover and Robbins. They leapt off the track

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Left, Mark Larzelere treats himself to a little snack during a lull in Civilized behavior."



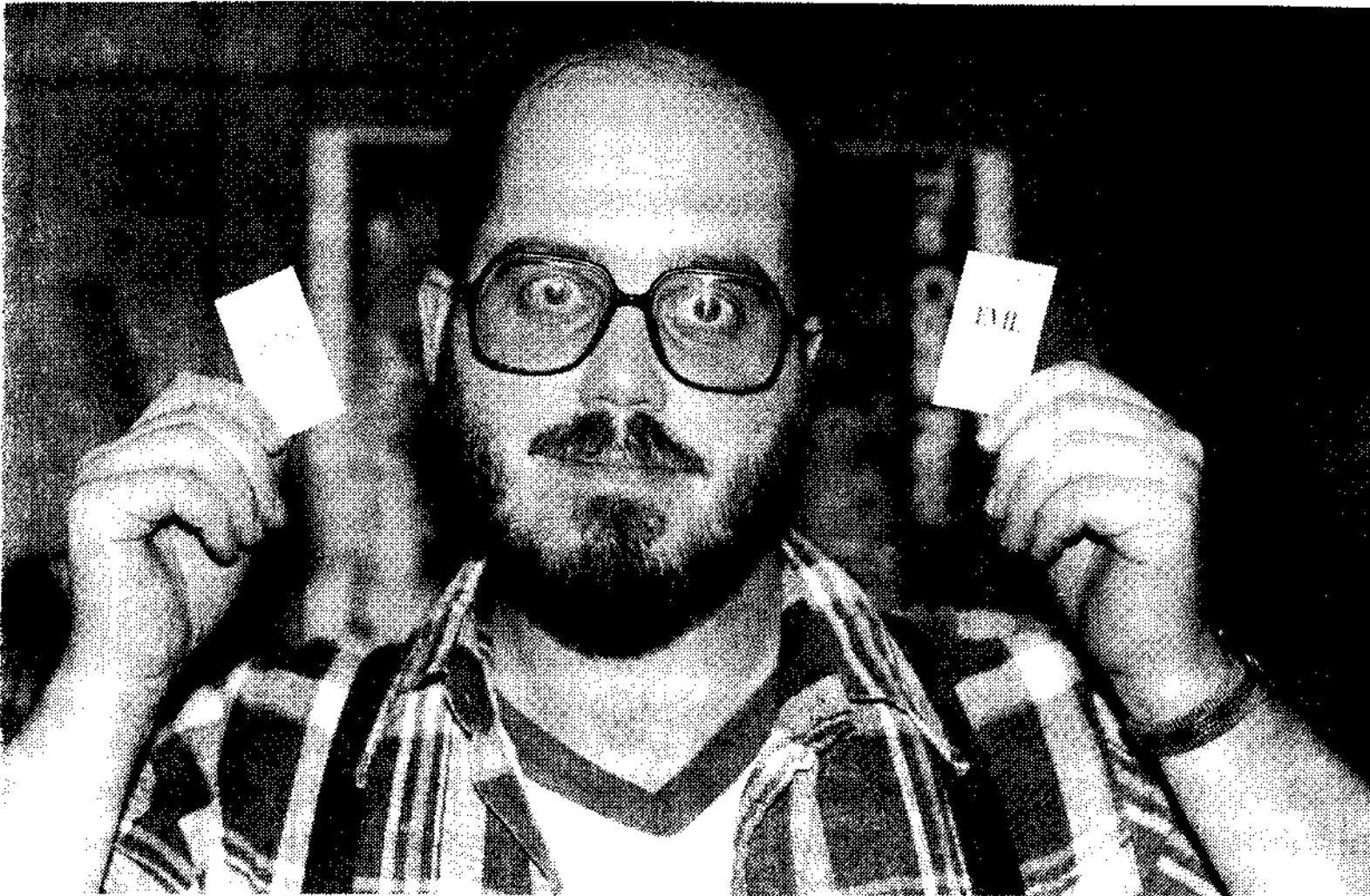
simultaneously and were nearly even in points with Robbins up by 4 (out of 1300+ a virtual tie by my reckoning after 12 hours of play). I did have the "satisfaction" of outbidding Glover at the last moment in a trade with Masso and perhaps cost him the lead in points. Mark Larzelere played a Crete that fell just short of contending for the win and Meredith Minter headed the barbaric hordes of Asia.

This seemed to have an ambience of excessive victory-lust absent from most WARTHOG competition. There was, for example, a heated accusation of poor sportmanship against one player (in his absence) simply for sacrificing his own hopeless position to aid a stop-the-leader movement. There was also an unkind evaluation of my own play

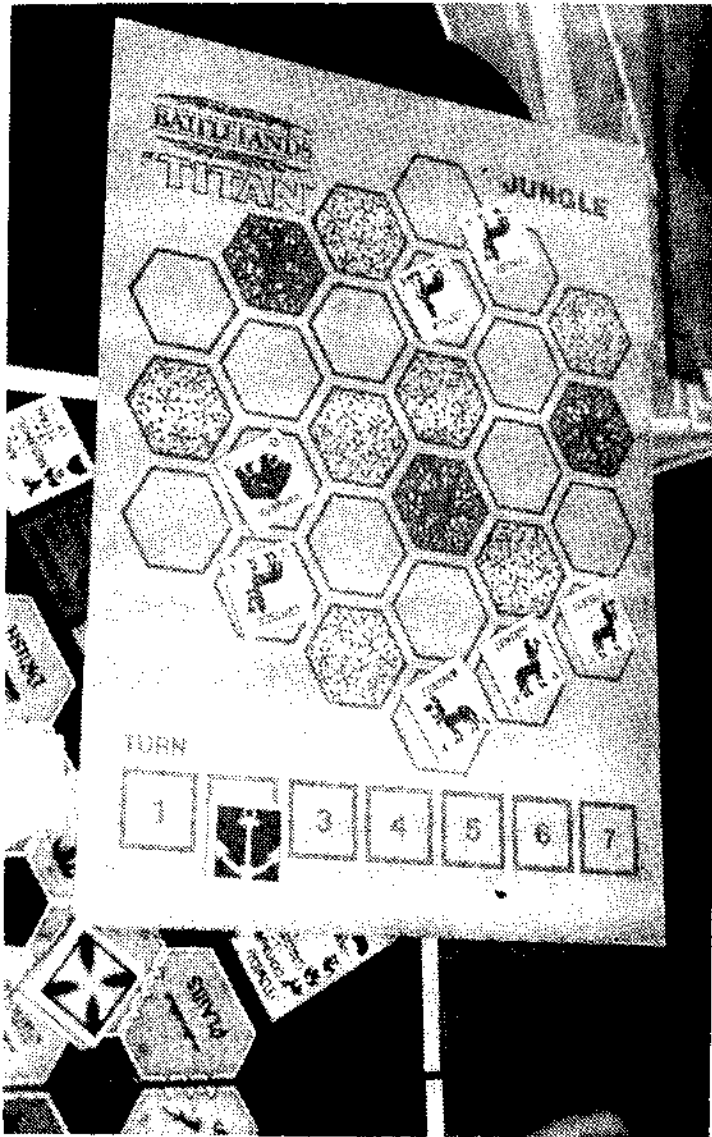
(in my absence but it's a small house). Certainly my failure to win was due not to purchasing too many "junk cards" as was alleged but rather to the effectiveness of the shifting coalition spearheaded by Glover (who, by the way, carried out his perfidy with gentlemanly flare). Without such spirited opposition I would have won. Africa can afford more low value cards than those nations with a higher victory threshold, such as Thrace. At the end of the game I still had the option (but not the ability) to purchase an additional card and exceed 1200 but my battered and war-weary population could only curse the darkness imposed from without, not light a candle to illumine the inner man.

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Below, Doug Byrnes, disoriented after a lengthy game of 1829 and unable to choose between good and evil in Talisman decides to return home. On the way to his car he was set upon by a posse from the Dale City chapter of Mothers Against Dungeons and Dragons (MADD) and severely castigated.







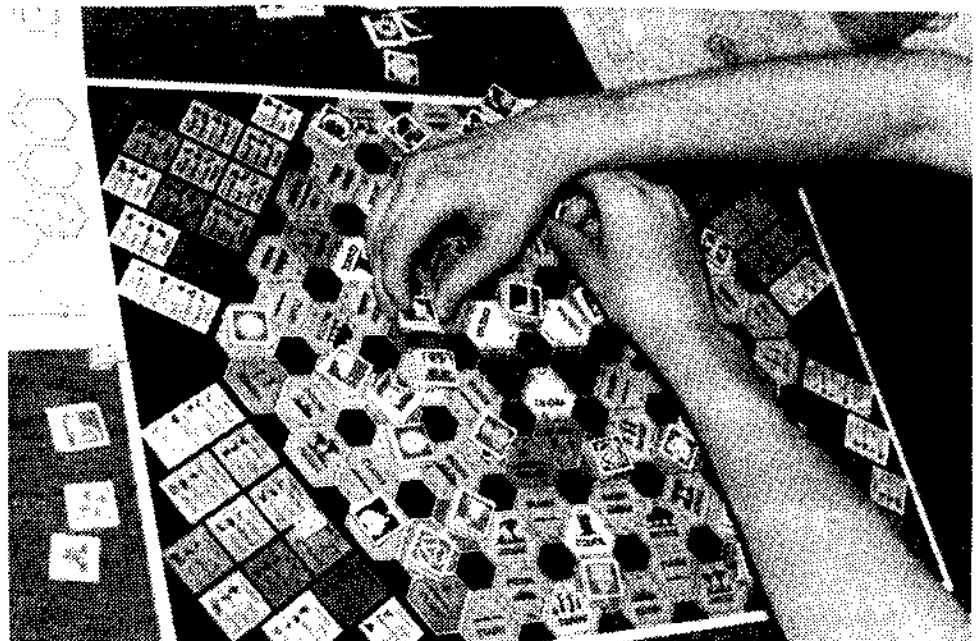
The Titan game which followed was rather more jolly. By that time, the four of us (John Freeman, Dick Martin, Mark Larzelere and me) were slightly punch drunk from 11 hours of Civ (or 1829 in Dick's case). The highlights of the slugathon were the incredible Battle of Centaurs plus One Warbear, Mark's glee over the Warlock Dating Game and Dick's accumulation of six colossi in his Titan legion. Despite dominating the inner circle and frustrating Dick's plans to cash in for his initial colossus in mid-game, my weak Titan legion was trapped on the outer ring and crushed by Mark. My elimination provided Mark with an additional 500 points (eventually he reached 1566) and Dick with a clear path to colossus-hood. Nice for each of them, eh?

And a nice Fools' Games, it was, too. In addition to the activities mentioned above, there was Talisman, Illuminati and Borderlands, partially reproduced forward in a photographic manner. (Shutters by me, production by Doug Brown.) A thank you to every attendee, a fond welcome to the several new shoats and a hope for continued participation by all!

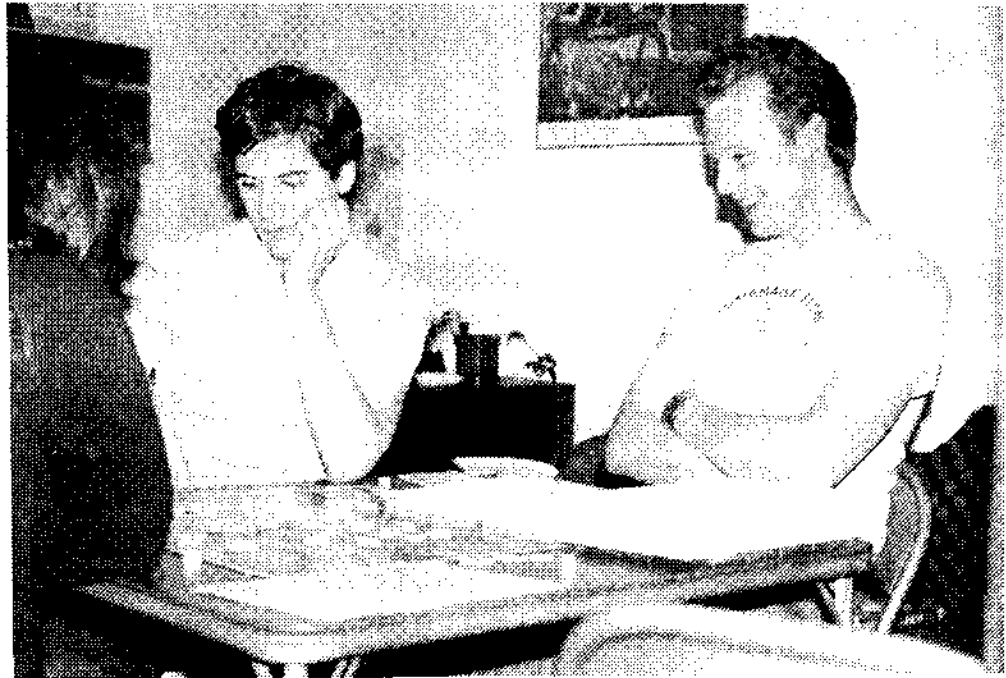
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Truly a bungle in the jungle.

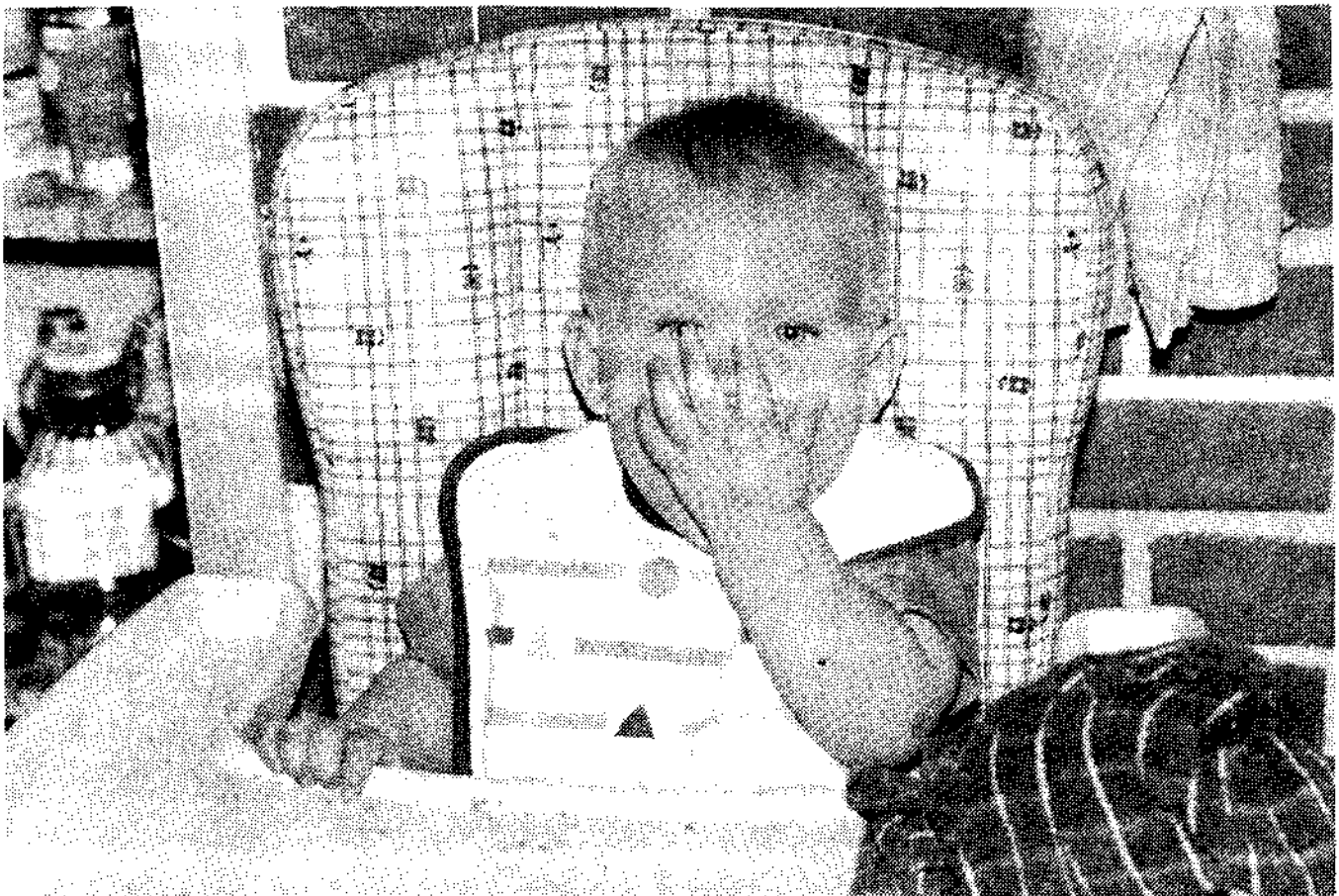
Hands  
across  
the  
ether.



Dick Martin is amused by the Pythonesque engagement of Centauric legions in the jungle.



Eric Loebach Wrobel (isn't he cute?) demonstrates his skill at one of WARTHOG's favorite activities.





Meredith Minter and Bob Masso co-ordinate an attack against an unpictured Tom Robbins in Borderlands. Tom couldn't understand why everyone always attacked him, a common difficulty in The Game of the Barbaric Future.



Ken Peel and Mike Wagner (foreground) make obeisance at a shrine to the Southern Swineherd, Phil Dancause (seated on throne) while the Baltimore Area Tusk looks on in Talisman.

# Fools' Games, April 13-14

PLEASE SIGN IN AND STATE YOUR PREFERENCE

Indicate "Definitely", "OK" or "No way!"

1829

CIVILIZATION

Ed Wrobel

OK

Definitely

Tom Robbins

2

DEFINATELY

Ken Peel

~~Definitely~~  
~~(Opp)~~

OK

Bob Masso

OK

John Freeman

✓

Dick Martin

Titan

~~Titan~~\*

Meredith Martin

Definitely

Mark Laszlo

~~Def~~

Def\*

Ed Fahrens

Def

NO WAY!

Mike Wagner

Def

Mark Glover

✓

Vesey

○

Byrnes ~~Woz Byrnes~~

~~OK~~  
✓

P. A. DAUCROS

~~OK~~

May 14, 1985  
 "since the turn of the century"  
 SM and Editor: Jeff Close.

GAME 2-85  
 Spring 1901

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RRRR U U SSSS SSSS I AAA N N SSSS L EEEEE EEEEE PPPP SSS !!
R R U U S S I A A NN N S L E E P P S !!
RRRR U U SSS SSS I AAAAA N N N SSS L EEE EEE PPPP SSS !!
R R U U S S I A A N NN S L E E P S
R R UUU SSSS SSSS I A A N N SSSS LLLLL EEEEE EEEEE P SSS !!
    
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RUSSIAN ROYAL FAMILY ON HOLIDAY, UNPREPARED FOR OUTBREAK OF HOSTILITIES (REUTERS) St. Petersburg, April 11 -

The Russian Royal Family, including the Russian Tsar Andahlevich, were apparently on holiday during the recent outbreak of violence in Europe. According to officials, the Tsar and his advisors may still be unaware of last week's assassination, which has plunged Europe into chaos.

April is traditionally the time of the Royal holiday for the Andahlevich family. A diplomatic aide explained, "This year the Tsar will divide his time between his resort in the Crimea and a hunting trip in the Urals. Right now, he is hunting Peasant. Oh, I mean PHEASANT, of course -- either way it's fowl, right?"

The aide went on to explain that the Tsar and had been sent for, but the messenger had not returned (see AMBUSH, p19)

ITALIAN FORCES MOVE NORTH AFTER QUEEN HEARS POPE (UPI) Rome, April 12 -

The Italian national army in Rome began a northern march this week amid speculation concerning its destination.

Queen Minteri explained that the action came as a result of a special meeting she had with the Pope, at his request.

"His Grace sent his request that we meet, and I complied.. he was concerned about the buildup of Italian soldiers in Rome," explained the Queen, "I said 'better Italian than anyone else's,' and he said 'the army is cursed as long as it remains here - they should march north, immediately,' those were his exact words."

Queen Minteri has been at odds with the Pope ever since the late King's odd hunting accident two years ago.

The Pope was unable to be reached after the Queen's (see KIDNAPPING, p14)

LEADERS MEET TO RESOLVE WORLD CRISIS; 'ENTIRE WORLD IS THREATENED' (London Times) April 10

Leaders from all over Europe met to attempt to resolve what is becoming a grave crisis in Western Europe.

English King Edward I arranged the conference with the other European leaders due to "growing concern over the present situation."

The King said he was "disappointed" because the talks failed to indicate any willingness on the part of the other leaders to repair the situation. According to the King, the Russian Tsar was never contacted. The Kaiser was busy "reinventing the wheel," according to the German Foreign Minister. Queen Minteri of Italy was "on a religious pilgrimage," and Turkish Sultan Sean Al Vessiya was "incoherent" (see BORED, p13)

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+-----+
| WEATHER |
+-----+
| Channel: Clear |
| Black Sea: Very calm |
| Burgundy: Cloudy, |
| |
| (see WEATHER, p7) |
+-----+
    
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+-----+
| INSIDE |
+-----+
| Op-Ed, Press.....2-4 |
| Turn Results.....8 |
| Map.....6 |
| |
| * * * |
+-----+
    
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+-----+
| DEADLINE FOR FALL, |
| 1901, GAME 2-95 is |
| .. in POLITESSE |
| Jeff Close |
| 4850 Conn Ave NW |
| Apt. 212W |
| Washington, DC 20008 |
+-----+
    
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HELLO, and thanks for the press. This turn didn't quite go off without a hitch, but hopefully all the wrinkles have now been ironed out.

TO ANSWER some questions I've gotten in the mail: I am the GM - Jeff Close is my name. This game does not have a Boardman number, but I am in the process of applying for one. In the meantime, refer to this game as game 2-85, as is labeled above. I will give my telephone number here, now: (202) 686-9200. I discourage the use of the telephone to phone in orders - I tend to be difficult to reach, and this has already been the cause of one NMR. It's OK when it can't be avoided, but I wouldn't DEPEND on it. Send in a set of orders (any orders) as soon as you get turn results. I want to encourage postal orders, so I promise to be good about returning "verification of receipt of orders", for those of you who use them.

Thanks again to Ken for what is destined to win a Pulitzer.

- AROUND THE WORLD -

Anon. to England: Is it better to portray the truth as a lie or a lie as truth?

Turkey to Germany: Thank you for your help in developing the new smoke shell. It will aid our joint forces greatly in coming years.

Turkey to England and Germany: How come you guys write the same things almost word for word?

Turkey to Austria, Russia, and Italy: The country of Bulgaria has requested to be incorporated into the Turkish Empire in order to protect itself against the wolves of Europe. Turkey stands ready to defend its new member state to the last dead Austrian, Russian and Italian.

Italy to Germany: If you're that worried, YOU attack him!

Anon. to Austria: Fool you once, shame on me. Fool you twice, shame on you.



BY MARLETTE FOR THE CHARLOTTE OBSERVER

"QUICK-GIMME A HUNDRED TWENTY BILLION QUARTERS!"

=====

GAME 2-85: More Player Press

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Once more the lens of history focus on what appears to be mobility on the continent, yet a vague commodity. Dust storms appear on every horizon. The thunder of hoofbeats echo the unfurnished room in which I ponder the turn of events. Snow retreats up the ravines and ice vanishes from the banks of streams. Flocks of blood pheasants break up to nest and sunbirds return from warmer climates. Birches are leafing out and the rhododendrons burst into bloom. Tom Youngblood, from Andahl County, steps out on his back porch, the wayback of doom, and surveys Europe from high points in Russia. Shivering in his boots, Bernie Oaklyn croches down behind his outhouse, a place known to have purer air from that in Russia, and ponders his fate at the hand of the dastardly Tsar.

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Geneva -- May 3, 1901 The recent actions of Kaiser Bernhard I have raised some questions here in Switzerland about the sanity of the German leadership. Psychologists (sic) here cite the claims of fraudulent messages supposedly sent by the German Foreign Service and the increasing sense of paranoia in Berlin as manifestations of the Kaiser's mental problems. Dr. Freud commented on this situation yesterday: "It is quite obvious that Herr Bernie has gone nuts. This increasing and unnecessary paranoiacan only be caused by the failures in his attempts to unite the whole of Europe under his thumb." Is this true? The Times will keep you abreast of all the details.

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Rioting in the streets of Venice continued today as the Austrian people continue to protest poor postal service. The Austrian Emperor said yesterday, "I'm certain that if mail doesn't begin to be delivered soon, there will be civil disorder in Austria!"

-----+

WANTED FOR CRIMES AGAINST THE WORLD:

Albert Einstein and Neils Bohr.

If these two men continue in their research, an atomic bomb will be developed before the end of the century.

This will result in a costly and unproductive arms race, and possibly a nuclear holocaust.

PREVENT IT BEFORE IT STARTS!

-----+

FRENCH UNVEIL DRASTIC NEW PEACE PROPOSAL - (WNS) Paris, April 3  
French President Nicewarner in a press conference today announced a drastic new proposal to end the tensions in Europe since the assassination of the Austrian Archduke Ferdinand, President Nicewarner urged the nations of Europe to "unite against the common threat" of the United States. "If we don't act now," the President continued, "all of Europe will be eating hot dogs and drinking Coke in just a few years." French political leaders endorsed the President's proposal and moved to sever diplomatic relations with the United States. Initial foreign reaction was supries, no other nation has commented at this time.

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GAME 2-85: Still More Player Press

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SPANISH REACT TO FRENCH PROPOSAL - (REUTERS) Madrid, April 5  
Spanish government officials soundly endorsed the proposals of French President Nicewarner. In addition, the Spanish revealed new information concerning American occupation policy in the former Spanish territories just recently seized by "those imperialistic American vermin." A Spanish delegation will arrive in Paris tomorrow to examine the possibility to aid the "freedom fighters" in the Phillipines. While the French doubt the possibility of armed conflict, they will not rule out the potential.

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-----+  
(Bonn) An excess amount of beans were consumed here today in an attempt at producing the world's most terrible weapon, the greenhouse effect. "That weapon has a terrible sound!", one of the local peasants was heard to say. "It seems to go 'Braaaaaaaackly!'" With that statement, the peasant sharing the bad news said, "Excuse yourself!" and left abruptly.

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(Berlin) Rumors of a strong Turkish/Russian alliance has shook the free world, and precipitated strong notes from the Turk, which show bitter paranoia and a bit of skit-zu-tu. "Trick France into moving East, indeed!" "After all, Germany is to Frances' East, you nitwit!" With those words of wisdom, the Kaiser ordered his Cessna put on the line.

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THE SELF-OPPOSED CONVOY - A MASTERFUL DEFENSE OF FRANCE  
BY: BERNIE OAKLYN

Spring 1901 brings a standoff in Burgundy by German army Munich. The English have sailed South and East, now occupying the English Channel and the North Sea, with an army in Wales ready for the convoy to either Brest, Picardy, or Belgium. The French have opened standard moves. What's a guy to do?

The moves: Spring 1901: ENG: f lon-enc, f edi-nse, a edi-wal  
FRA: f bre-mid, a mar-spa, a par<>bur  
GER: f kie-den, a ber-kie, a mun<>bur

England has several possibilites here. First, he can try for the Mid-Atlantic Ocean, a formidable position for Fall 1901. He can convoy the army into one of several places, including: bre, pic, bel, lon, hol, den, nwy, yor, and edi (I'll bet you limited thinkers out there could never have guessed them all, mainly because you were indeed guessing).

France can take the two builds for Spain and Portugal and defend Brest with army Paris, giving up rights to Burgundy.

Consider, however, not giving up anything, and settling for one build. The proposed move orders for France are:

The moves: Fall 1901: FRA: f mid C a spa<>bre, a par<>bre

-----+  
This keeps the integrity of the Mid-Atlantic, Brest, and salvages a build, which will naturally be fleet Brest.

+



OUTCOMES:

GAME: 1-85  
TURN: S01

AUSTRIA: A-Bud>Ser, A-Vie>Gal, F-Tri>Alb  
 ENGLAND: F-Lon>Nth, F-Edi>Nws, A-Lyp>Yor  
 FRANCE: A-Par>Bur, F-Bre>Mao, A-Mar (S) A-Par>Bur  
 GERMANY: [A-Mun>Bur], F-Kie>Den, A-Ber>Kie  
 ITALY: A-Rom>Ven, F-Nap>Tyn, A-Ven>Pie  
 RUSSIA: NMR!  
 TURKEY: A-Smy H, A-Con>Bul, F-Ank>Con

AUSTRIA: A-Gal, A-Ser, F-Alb  
 ENGLAND: A-Yor, F-Nws, F-Nth  
 FRANCE: A-Mar, A-Bur, F-Mao  
 GERMANY: A-Kie, F-Den, A-Mun  
 ITALY: A-Ven, A-Pie, F-Tyn  
 RUSSIA: F-Stp(sc), F-Sev, A-Mos, A-War  
 TURKEY: A-Bul, A-Smy, F-Con

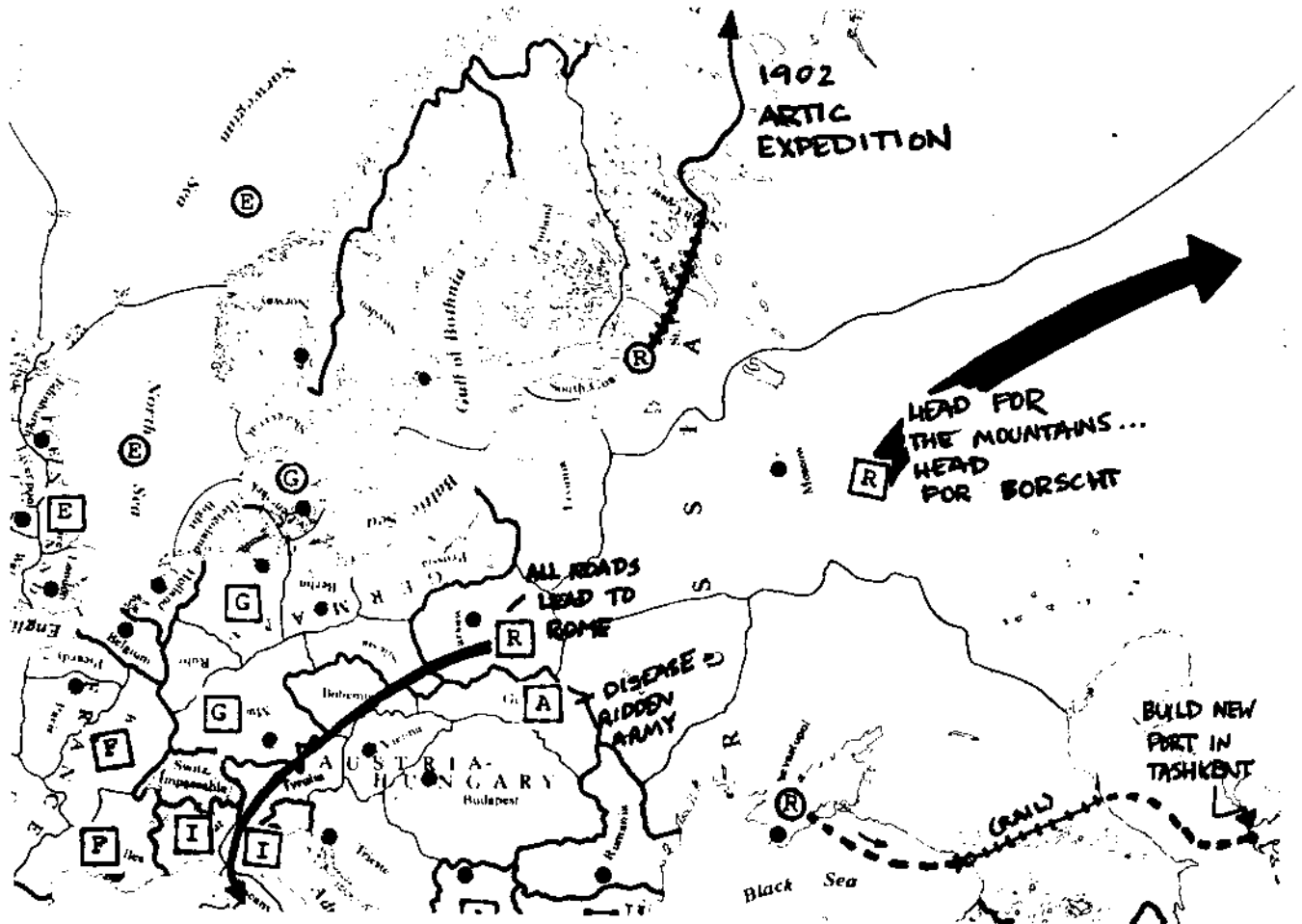
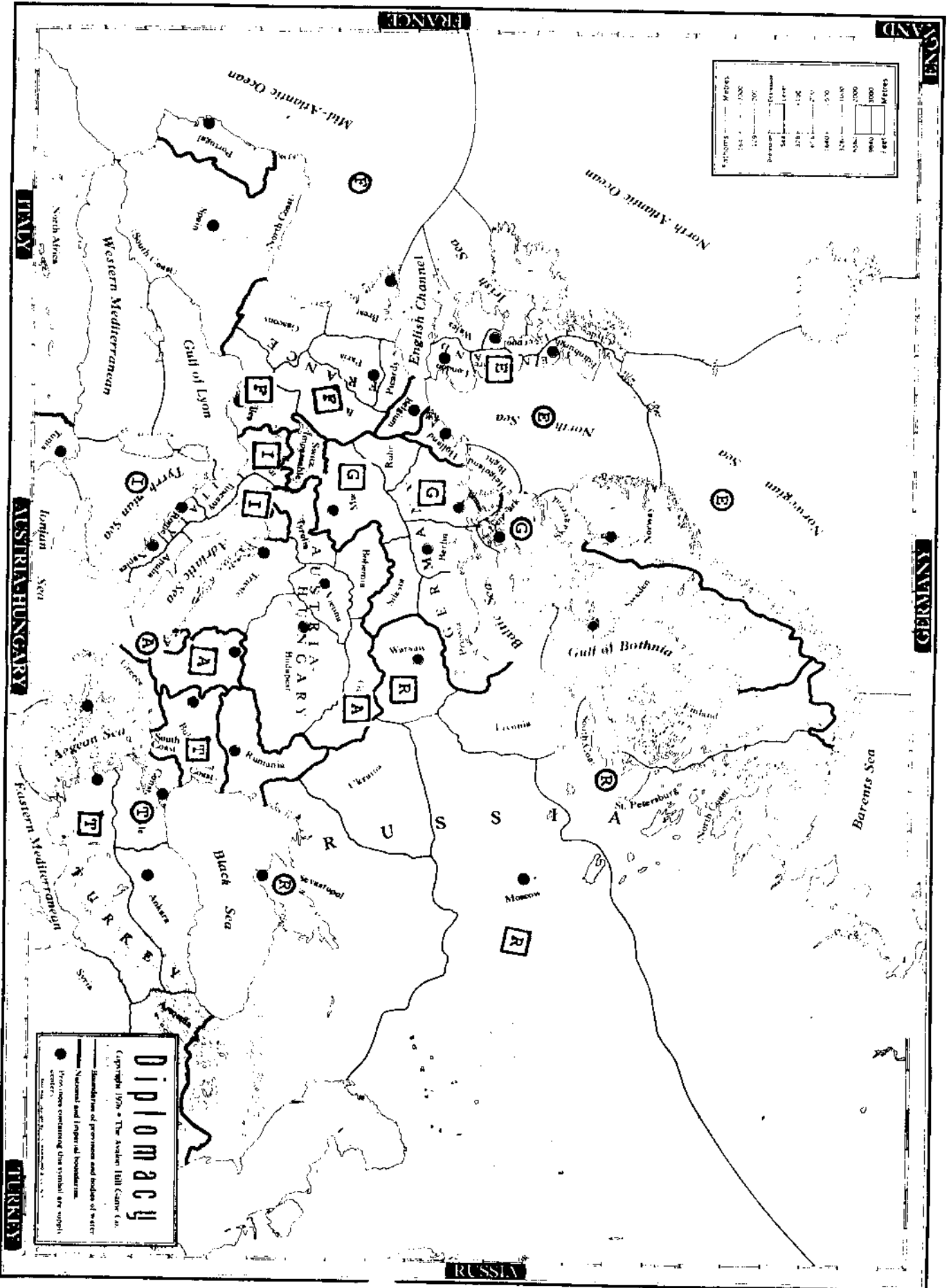


FIG 1.A. SUGGESTED STRATEGIES IN THE TSAR'S ABSENCE

# CONFERENCE MAP



Scale	1:100,000
Scale	1:200,000
Scale	1:500,000
Scale	1:1,000,000
Scale	1:2,000,000
Scale	1:5,000,000
Scale	1:10,000,000
Scale	1:20,000,000
Scale	1:50,000,000
Scale	1:100,000,000
Scale	1:200,000,000
Scale	1:500,000,000
Scale	1:1,000,000,000

**Diplomacy**

Copyright 1976 • The Avalon Hill Game Co.

— National and Imperial boundaries.

• National and Imperial centers.

• Imperial centers.

#8190004  
R10:82

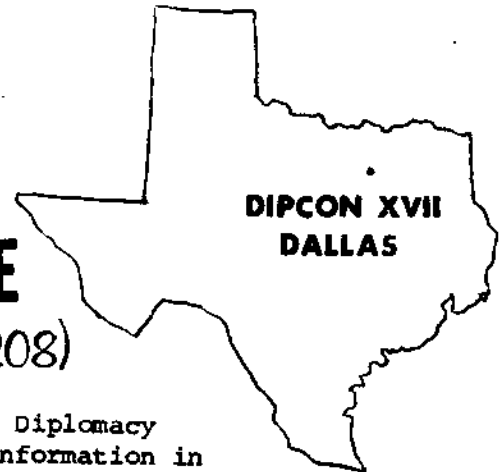


AUGUST 23 to 25, 1985  
Host con: Dragonflight

# ECOTOPIA

## OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE DIPCON ADMINISTRATIVE COMMITTEE

published by the Chairman, Pete Gaughan (817-633-3208)



This is a special issue of Ecotopia, going to selected postal Diplomacy publishers and players. If you publish, please reprint the information in these two pages--if you can print these flyers, or at least the Dragonflight registration form, directly, you'll be doing a great service. Be sure to at least plug Dipcon and let people know who to contact.

The Dipcon Administrative Committee this year is Pete Gaughan and Terry Tallman. Rod Walker was also a member but has resigned; his successor, Ben Schilling, has also resigned. Any questions on Dipcon can be directed to Pete, who is acting as Chairman, at

3121 E. Park Row #171A Arlington TX 76010

or the telephone number listed above. Terry is responsible for relations with the host con. Also, if you're interested in buying an ad in the Souvenir Booklet, write to Terry directly at 7239 Sandpoint Way NE #308, Seattle WA 98115.

Dipcon XVIII will be a unique, exciting convention. You'll be able to play as much, or as little, Diplomacy as you like. There will be seven rounds of regular Dip with a minimum of two required for the tournament. Dip players will be housed on a special floor at the Seattle U. dorm, and there will be an official Diplomacy beer bash on Sunday night, hosted by the Seattle Gang of Several.

The Dipcon Society meeting on Sunday morning will choose the site for the 1986 con, and will discuss several proposed amendments to the Dipcon Charter. Ecotopia is carrying the current debate over these proposals; if you'd like to keep up with them, send three 22c stamps to Pete Gaughan.

If you are curious about hotel and motel space, or about restaurants near the site, write to Terry Tallman for a brief booklet which describes the area. This will include a quick and easy route between the Seattle airport and the University (a 5-minute trip).

**SPEAKING OF AIRPORTS:** Greg Ellis has a special group-discount fare arranged, but you need to grab it quick. You can fly, round trip, for just \$196 from these cities: L.A., Newark, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, Philadelphia, and Atlanta. These flights all join in Houston, where all the Dipsters meet for a single plane to Seattle. **TEXAS AREA DIPSTERS:** Fare to/from Houston is just \$98!!

As with any great deal, there are strings. 1) You must get a cashier's check or money order to Greg Ellis before midnight, May 23. After that you add \$80 to the fare (\$40 from Houston). 2) The times are very specific: call Pete or Greg for times. In general, you leave home late on Wednesday or Thursday night, and arrive home again on Monday or Tuesday morning. If you send money to Greg, PLEASE specify your preferred day(s). I recommend returning Tuesday AM because otherwise you'll miss the end of Sunday's gaming. 3) You may, and should, add \$3 to your cashier's check and request that the ticket be sent Certified Mail. Lost tickets are nearly impossible to refund.

There are other restrictions, but if you have questions call Pete or Greg. Send your cashier's check, or money order, made out to "Pace Consolidated Travel", to 700 Rio Grande, Austin, TX 78701. OOPS: GREG IS AT (512) 343-8202.

# Dragonflight '85

# Registration Form



The Northwest Regional Gaming Convention  
and host to DipCon in 1985

AUGUST 23-25, 1985

Campron Tower, Seattle University  
Seattle, Washington

To attend DipCon XVIII this summer, you need to fill out this form and mail it directly to our enthusiastic hosts in Seattle. Questions about Dragonflight should be sent to Pat LaBlanc at the address below. Questions about the Diplomacy tournament specifically, or about special events and arrangements for Dip players, should be mailed to:

Pete Gaughan, 3121 E. Park Row #171A, Arlington Texas 76010 (817-633-3208)

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

CITY/STATE/PROVINCE, ZIP/PC: \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_ AGE (if under 21): \_\_\_\_\_

Membership includes the right to vote and hold office in Dragonflight, a non-profit corporation; a subscription to Dragonflight's newsletter; and the right to attend sponsored events. Membership is required for convention attendance.

membership fee, 1985: \$5.50. convention fee, 1985: \$14.50.

Info on motels and restaurants is available from the DipCon Committee (write to Pete Gaughan, above), but dorm space is available right on the con site. Rates:

private room w/linen \$16 per person per night

shared room w/linen \$12 " " " "

shared room w/o linen \$9 " " " "

Roommate's name (if any) \_\_\_\_\_

Please assign me to the Diplomacy floor

There will be no additional fee to play Diplomacy! It's included in the registration.

Convention t-shirts are available to pre-registration attendees for \$6. Also, there is a refundable key deposit of \$5 from persons using the dorm. So, what does all this mean? Let's try to sum it up...

MEMBERSHIP FEE (REQUIRED) . . . . . \$ 5.50

CONVENTION FEE (REQUIRED) . . . . . \$ 14.50

ROOM: private \$16 x one person x \_\_\_ night(s)= \$ \_\_\_\_\_

shared w/linen \$12 x \_\_\_ persons x \_\_\_ night(s)= \$ \_\_\_\_\_

shared w/o linen \$9 x \_\_\_ persons x \_\_\_ night(s)= \$ \_\_\_\_\_

KEY DEPOSIT (required if staying in dorm) . . . . \$ \_\_\_\_\_ (\$5)

T-SHIRT (optional) size S \_\_\_ M \_\_\_ L \_\_\_ XL \_\_\_ \$ \_\_\_\_\_ (\$6)

TOTAL ENCLOSED . . . . . \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Mail form and check to DRAGONFLIGHT, P.O. BOX 0417, SEATTLE WASHINGTON 98111.

Special note to Dip players: A discount airfare is being arranged through Pace Travel in Austin. Contact Pete Gaughan or Greg Ellis if you're interested. Pete's address is above, Greg's is 700 Rio Grande, Austin Texas 78701.

PRESENTING THE 3RD ANNUAL  
MID-ATLANTIC DIPLOMACY TOURNAMENT

MARYCON 85'

AND

VARI-MARYCON

FOR VARIANT PLAYERS

FRI. 5/31: VARI-MARYCON  
10:00am - 10:00pm

SAT. 6/01: MARYCON 85'  
10:00am - 10:00pm

SUN. 6/02: MARYCON 85'  
SECOND ROUND  
9:00am - 6:00pm

AWARDS

COME JOIN US AT:

MARY WASHINGTON COLLEGE  
FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA  
(95 SOUTH TO RT. 3 F'BURG.  
LEFT ON RT. 3, LEFT ON COLLEGE  
AVE., RIGHT INTO THE COLLEGE.  
DRIVE TO MONROE HALL.)



MARYCON 85'

REGISTRATION FORM

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

TELE #: ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL TO:

MARYCON 85'  
1309 HANOVER STREET  
FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA  
22401

PRICE INCLUDES: \*\*

VARI-MARYCON: (5/31) LUNCH, DINNER, LODGING, BEER. (6/1) BREAKFAST.

VARI-MARYCON (LOC.): (5/31) LUNCH, DINNER, BEER.

MARYCON: (6/1) LUNCH, DINNER, LODGING, BEER. (6/2) BREAKFAST, LUNCH.

MARYCON (LOCALS): (6/1) LUNCH, DINNER, BEER. (6/2) LUNCH.

\*\*WE WILL MAKE EVERY EFFORT TO ROOM YOU WITH THE PERSON(S) OF YOUR CHOICE.  
ALL ROOMS ARE DOUBLE OCCUPANCY AND ARE CONNECTED TO ANOTHER ROOM: FOR A  
TOTAL OF (4) PERSONS. THE COLLEGE WILL SUPPLY SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES.  
YOU MUST SUPPLY YOUR OWN BLANKETS.

\*\*\*You may register at the door!

ENCLOSED IS MY CHECK OR MONEY  
ORDER PAYABLE TO MARYCON FOR:

( ) VARI-MARYCON (5/31)...\$35.00

( ) MARYCON (6/1-2).....\$50.00

( ) MARYCON (LOCALS).....\$30.00

( ) VARI-MARYCON (LOC.)...\$20.00

TOTAL ENCLOSED.....\$ \_\_\_\_\_

Now, as we put another issue to bed, it is time to remind all those out in WARTHOG land that Politesse is dedicated to the east coast multi-participational still-pretty-much non-wargaming community. We're not here for business, baby, we're just here for fun.

Last chance, I guess for another MaryCon plug. Remember the Great Fuchsia Forager of the Forest Award for saint-like hobby custodial sacrifice for the greater good of WARTHOG? Remember that I just happened to be the only qualified nominee, thanks to the blush-worthy kind and sigularly timely words of Vice Premier Wrobel? Remember that the Great Triple F Award will be grandly presented to me just prior to the MaryCon awards ceremony this coming Sunday afternoon? Well, pinch yourself, because it is all true! Now, you wouldn't want to get on the bad side of the Politburo by not spontaneously showing to share your freely-given accolades at such an auspicious occasion, would you?



Roque/El Comercio/Quito

Next issue will include our annual MaryCon review, when Politesse acts for once in its life (or each year, whichever comes first) as a serious, hobby custodial publication. But not too serious, eh? How about them camera-ready MaryCon reports? And oh yes, I guess I should mention Origins, MadCon, DipCon (see flier inside) and PudgeCon (see vague allusion in WANTED section bottom of HAVAGAME). Consider them mentioned. Again, calling all shoats for HAVAGAME hostings in July and August!

POLITESSE  
c/o Ken Peel  
8707 First Ave., #T-2  
Silver Spring, MD 20910



Steve:

Thanks for IT! Here's the latest Politesse. Yes, see you at MaryCon, alright. We could trade, but you'd lose out financially, since I run this off at the office. Otherwise, I'll sub if you do.  
Best, Ken

Steve Knight  
11905 Winterthur Ln., #103  
Reston, VA. 22091

FIRST CLASS MAIL