

# Politesse

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Official publication of the Washington Area Retinue  
of (Tacitly) Highly Organized Gamesters and Journal  
of Multicipational Generative Nonwargaming July 4  
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## GREETINGS

And Happy Birthday, fellow Americans. Did you know that nearly 52 times as much energy and resources is required to support the typical USAer compared to, say, a Nicauraguan? So rejoice in our bounty and in the unlimited fruits of mother earth. The world is our ashtray-- and we intend to fight for it! Enough politico-eco satire. That stuff is so jejune, so 1960s! How about something for the 80s? Something for the Me Decade! How about a letter from Matt Ellis???

For some time I have been puzzled at your evidently burgeoning feud with Bruce Lindsey (sp?) (close enough -ed.), a fellow I have never met, and in particular at the way in which this feud has found itself nurtured by Politesse. Now (after reading a few typical Dipzines- ed.) I perceive that such things are far more the norm than the exception. Nevertheless, in new recognition of the (relative) excellence of your editorial effort, I will herein confer my own award upon it- a contribution with which you may extend my polisub as you deem appropriate. It's even ok with me if you print baby pictures in the zine- but, please, try to limit yourself to one per issue.

Have you ever known us to engage in such self-indulgence? Just wait for the triple issue interview of Eric!

But, seriously, Matt has hit the nail on its head, differentiated the baby from the bath and picked up on an issue that impacts us all, no matter what our cliches. Politesse is a schizoid publication. On the one hand we have WARTHOG, the Ellises, the Byrnes and the Vesseys (and the choo-choos, Ed!); on the other, on the dark side, there are the Linseys, the Walkers, the Berches, the Elms and the Byrne. Politesse began as a humble effort to bring together 7 Diplomacy players on any given Saturday for a ftf game. Somewhere along the line I lost sight of that noble goal. No more! I hereby reject the postal Diplomacy establishment in all its manifestations and pledge to you, the loyal shoats of WARTHOG, that we shall on with the games and off with the megaDip!!! Readers wishing to read additional satiric treatment of pompous Diplomatic fossils may inquire about our new irregular publication, Feudesse, a journal dedicated to the in-joke, featuring a large dollop of the Feudal editor's wry humor, to paraphrase someone or the other.

## CONS AND SUCH

Confirmed WARTHOG attendees of Atlanticon include Doug Byrnes, Ed Fahrmeier, Ken Peel and Ed Wrobel. Hope to see more of you there. The two Eds are playing Rail Baron, with Wrobel also playing Illuminati. Peel and Byrnes will play Dip. Write to Politesse or to Atlanticon, PO Box 139, Middleton, NJ 07748 for a flyer. It's August 3-5 at Towson State U, Towson, MD, north of Baltimore.

Jim Alves will at least be there to open the doors for his Dip and maybe even other games on Sunday, July 15 at noon, Apt. 1822, Bldg. 3, 307 Yoakum Pkwy., Alexandria, VA 22304, 370-8148 (h), (301)670-1611 (w).

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## THE THREE ERRS AND THE 34 DOTS

John Daniel

Diplomacy has been used as a learning activity at McLean High School for some time. This year four classes of my ninth grade World Geography students played for a grade as an introduction to the unit on Europe. Competition continued for three days. The grade average was established by the highest number of centers acquired in each class. For an A+ to an A, the top 4 or 5 students in each class held from 17 to 7 centers. Earning a B generally required doubling the number of starting centers. Those who were eliminated early filled in for people who were absent and technically had a second chance.

The gaming went smoothly owing to the assistance of the Dip club members who arbitrated for the novices. Many of the players were not familiar with board games. Those with a little experience spent most of the game and their centers looking for the dice. Fifty-one girls played the game with forty-seven boys, and twelve of the 27 highest scores went to girls. Performance in Dip does not appear to be sex-specific.

There were no draw votes, as is done in many postal and ftf Dip games. Out of 16 games, 4 Frances were in double figures at endgame, with one at 17 and one at 16. There was also a 16-center Russia and a 13-center Turkey. Based on overall average, France and Turkey tied for first at 7 centers, Russia and England were second at 6, with Italy and Germany at 4, and Austria-Hungary at 3. Sound familiar?

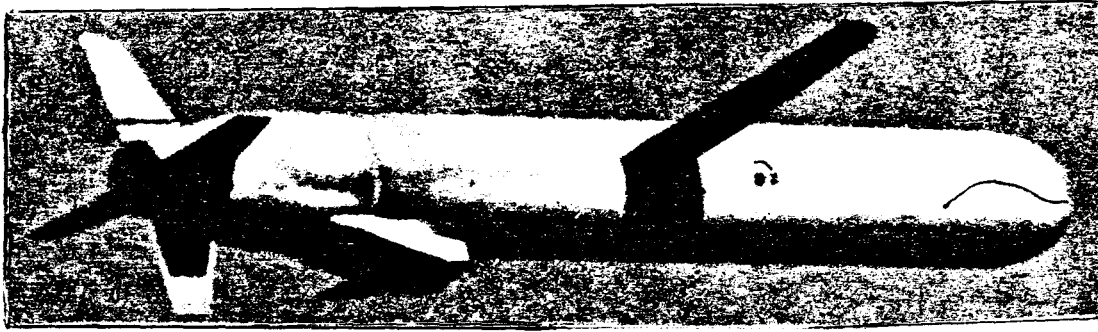
## BAHNHOF ZOO

We do not have a BZ report for you yet. These international games require a modicum of patience but the deadline for Sp 01 grows near and will pass as you read this very line. Remember that we encourage you to participate in the game by writing to the various players and the GMs. Their addresses were in the last issue of Politesse. If you lost it, write to me and I will send you a copy. I am playing Germany with Gary Coughlan as France and strange, exotic foreigners as England and Russia. Coughlan seems exceedingly paranoid, which is odd because he is known as the premier internationalist in DipDom. One might expect him to do well in such a game. He is dwelling on the past and this is a common characteristic of southerners- just read Faulkner or any Dixiecrat in the Congressional Record. A European alliance of E/R may be able to take advantage of F/G while Coughlan moves to Burgundy. I doubt that an R/T alliance will develop and, consequently, Italy will prosper. Austria will be eliminated by 1903. Conlon is busy with other things and he has Europeans in Russia and Italy. (A good place for them.) Noto could have some limited success in Turkey, depending on whether Coughlan survives and moves on the Med to kill Italy. As for myself, Germany, I intend to play a wide-open, risky game. I have little to lose: Frauke already hates me and no doubt will attempt to engineer my demise by publishing all the not-for-print letters I have sent her but that's a story for Feudesse.

My moves? F Kie-Hol, A Ber-Kie, A Mun-Ruh, despite A Par-Bur. Coughlan will never go for Munich and what do I care if Russia picks up Sweden? There'll be somebody to help me out. In the meantime I have much to offer to either Russia or France against the quiet Englishman.

EW

STILL MORE FOOLS' GAMES!!!!!!



Satellite photo of cruise missile homing in on President Baltimore's boring premature victory speech (lose 2 million population).

Dear Bald Area Tusk,

I am sorry to see that in your blind lust for any sort of recent victory you have engaged in revisionist thinking. Every true WARTHOG knows that a nuclear opera is not over till the Fat Boy explodes in searing song. In this case a skinny cruiser closed the last act of Armageddondale.

For your edification Eric does not own a Nuclear Escalation game. I am disgusted with the disparagement you have cast on the name of Eric. Any ombudscat would rule favorably for the principles stated above. A rules lawyer is not really necessary.

I shall graciously not call for your purging or internment in the Robert Sacks Neophyte Diplomacy Center and Re-education camp. Instead I shall pass a request for adjudication through the Washington Area Tusk since the crime took place in his satrapy. I am certain our Vice Premier will overlook your desecration of the name of Eric, as well as your slander of his future in-laws.

Yours,

in radioactivity,

Sean Vessey

Memorandum

To: Provisional Vice Premier Wrobel  
From: Washington Area Tusk Vessey  
Re: Nuclear Foolishness

Due to the proximity of events between these two nemeses, I pass sordid case unto you for action. Let reiterate President Alexandra's plea that you ignore the BAT's vulgar vilification of the name of Eric and the carnage rained upon your future relations.

A game of Go at 2 paces may be necessary to resolve these differences.

#### DECLARATION OF THE VICE PREMIER

The Baltimore and Washington Area Tusks shall furnish briefs prior to July 30, 1984 in support of their respective positions (or, for that matter, in support of anything they wish) with reference to statute, case law and the whims of the electorate. Said briefs shall be camera-ready, not to exceed a single 8 1/2 by 11 sheet, with no typographical, spelling or grammatical errors. -EW



OFFICIOUS RULING OF THE PREMIER UPON AN APPLICATION FOR AREA TUSKSHIP

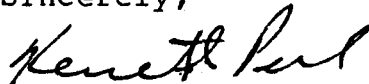
June 20, 1984

Dear Mr. Martin:

As you are aware, the designation of an Area Tusk is a weighty matter, requiring seriousness of thought and due consideration of the responsibilities flowing therefrom. Upon many hours of careful reflection and with the good of WARTHOG as my primary concern, I am sorrowed to inform you that I feel I must decline your petition for the formation of a Rockville Area Tusk (RAT). There are currently two Tusks only, covering the greater metropolitan areas of Baltimore and Washington and, after careful study, I have determined that there are as yet insufficient numbers of shoats in good standing in the greater Rockville area to warrant co-equal status with the established Tusks.

In cognizance, however, of your status as a postal Diplomacy superstar and the eschatological epitome of evil, I have decided to appoint you as my personal Titan tutor and advisor of the dark secrets of Dipdom. Furthermore, I have established for you a position in WARTHOG that will make good use of your talents, and will offer you the opportunity to build up the strength of the Rockville area for possible future consideration for Tusksdom. You are hereby appointed as Chairman, Committee-at-large for Education, Training and Right-thinking, and are directed to establish the Greater Rockville Institution for the Study of Titan for Less Experienced Players and other Intractable Games. Congratulations, Mr. Chairman, and I have every expectation that under your stewardship GRISTLE PIG U. will eclipse even the weighty and overly-established Perriesque (excuse my redundancy) Institute for Diplomatic Studies.

Sincerely,



Kenneth Peel  
Provisional Premier, WARTHOG

cc: Feudesse Custodian and  
Vice Premier, Ed Wrobel

# PRESIDENTIAL POLITICS

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At last, we have seen a sufficient number of candidates file their certificates of intention, and the race for the presidency is about to begin.

This version of the Presidential Politics game is based upon the elections of 1980. Those of you not taking part in the game might be interested in knowing a bit about what is going on.

Each of the candidates has taken stands on seven issues of national importance, touching upon such areas as foreign policy, national defense, the environment and economics.

The players' stands on these issues--and 14 more similar issues yet to be entered into the game--will be the major determinant of just how many "voter points" they will win, these points being the score of the game.

Also important in scoring points are campaign travel, media bidding, organization and the ever-important "Big Mo," momentum.

The game will last sixteen turns, each of those will feature a party caucus election, or a state or regional primary election. At the end of these campaigns, after contesting for votes in each of the fifty states, "party conventions" will determine the candidates who will meet in the general election.

At this point in the game, we find ourselves in mid-January, just before the Iowa precinct caucuses. For purposes of playability (though not historical accuracy), the Mississippi and Oklahoma caucuses are also about to be contested.

So, let's go back in time. Jimmy Carter's in the White House, and he's just thrown a grain embargo up against the Soviet Union. An ounce of gold will set you back a cool \$850 an ounce, and inflation stands at 14.4 percent. Religious zealots in Tehran, Iran held 53 U.S. citizens hostage, demanding the return of the deposed Shah.

And a new generation of American politicians comes forth to lead the nation into a new era....

According to the polls, Michigan Sen. David Anderson is the Democratic Party's leading contender for the presidency. But, the nationwide Gonzo Poll shows that Anderson is favored by only 18.6 percent of the members of his party who responded to the survey. Not far behind him are Florida Gov. Jeff Noto and Maryland Sen. Mark Larzelere.

On the Republican side, California Sen. Kevin Tighe is the frontrunner, winning the votes of nearly a quarter of the GOP respondents to the survey. Running just a few steps behind is Wisconsin Gov. James Wall.

"Surveys make interesting reading," remarked Admiral James Woodson (Ret.), who stood third in the Republican survey. "This is especially true when not a single voter has made his mark."

And so it is.

The Des Moines Register features a picture of New York Mayor Nick Felella trudging through the mud at a Jasper County hog farm. Douglas Byrnes, former Ambassador to the Court of St. James, samples the cuisine of Mississippi's "Redneck Riviera," and pronounces the crawfish gumbo "not half bad." Sen. Vic Melucci (R-NY) and Sen. Ken Peel (D-Md.) cross paths in the Tulsa, Okla. airport, and engage in a friendly, impromptu debate for reporters and cameramen.

The players have taken the field. The quadrennial battle for the White House is about to begin again.

Because of ambiguous instructions to several of the players, some candidates have already submitted travel orders, media bids, and declarations of candidacy for the game's first turn. If you have not yet submitted these orders, please do so now. If you have submitted these orders, feel free to change them.

QUESTIONS

How can you play the game, and enjoy the game, if you're not quite sure just what you're doing? Feel free to submit questions, and they will be answered here. This month we have four questions:

"Dear Jake: It obviously took a genius to devise such a clever game. But, rather than playing under your capable GMing, I'd like to play against you. Will this ever be possible?"

DEAR MOM: Yes! The world's third play-by-mail game of Presidential Politics will be starting soon in Feuilletonist's Forum, a new publication by Greg Ellis, who has been a Presidential Politics player since the beginning. Greg is offering at least 20 issues of FF and the gamefee for just \$10. Write Greg at 700 Rio Grande, Austin, Texas 78701.

"Dear Jake: Along with the names of a number of primary and caucus states listed in our game clalendar, I see such things as the 'New England Regional' and the 'Pacific States Regional.' Are these important to the game, or just meaningless chrome?"

DEAR OBSERVANT ONE: Meaningless chrome? No way! The Regionals are a late addition to the game, and thus were not printed up in the original game booklet. Since you were the only one to ask this important question, I'm going to see that Ed prints the New England Regional only in your copy of the game. Everybody else will just have to guess what they can do there.

"Dear Jake: I can't figure out the travel portion of the game. I think I'm just allowed to travel for seven days each turn, but I'm not sure. Is this right?"

DEAR WAYWARD TRAVELLER: Yup, just seven days per turn. And, for those travel days to count, you must visit cities in the three weeks immediately preceding the primary for the state in which the city is located.

"Dear Jake: When will I be able to change the stands I have made on the Back-ground Issues?"

DEAR PRUDENT POLITICIAN: Once you've been put down as being "for" or "against" an issue, you're stuck with it. You can switch from "undecided" to a more definite stand at any time. The prudent player may want to do this just before a primary where the change will do him a lot of good.

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For the next game turn, please submit: *(deadline July 20 in Jake's mailbox)*

- 1) Your original or amended travel orders for Iowa, Mississippi and Oklahoma (or other states to be contested: NH, New England Region, Massachusetts, Florida, South Atlantic Region).
- 2) Declarations of candidacy for NH, New Eng, Mass.
- 3) Media bids for Iowa, Oklahoma, Mississippi.
- 4) Organization for NH, New Eng, Mass.
- 5) Spotlight issues for Iowa, Mississippi, Oklahoma (these may be different for each of the three states).

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Game order sheets: You will soon be receiving a master sheet for submitting your orders. Please make copies of this form, and use them to submit game orders. They will help you keep from forgetting portions of your orders, and help me to keep your intentions straight. Thanks!

# The GONZO Poll

From time to time, The Gonzo Poll will rear its ugly head, and appear in these pages. It should be noted that these polls have absolutely no effect upon the play of the Presidential Politics game, but merely permit the gamemaster to speculate publicly about what might be about to happen in the game.

The Polls will have a basis in fact. Statistics will be compiled from a number of sources--some factual, some hung upon an educated guess.

This poll is based upon weighted nationwide figures, the same numbers used to devise the Voter Points totals for each state and region, but the Poll does not take anything but issues stands into account. Campaign spending, travel, media, spotlight issues and more may radically change these speculative results.

This is the last time you will see such warnings. For the reading and playing pleasure of all concerned, your gamemaster will generally offer a "straight news" format in all articles dealing with the conduct of the game. Certainly, some liberties will be taken with journalism not directly affecting the play of the game. Statistics on voter counts, delegate strength and so forth will not be tampered with.

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Gonzo Pollsters, after contacting those most likely to vote in each of the fifty states, have determined that Republican Kevin Tighe and Democrat David Anderson are the candidates to beat at this early stage in the campaign.

And, in a series of trial heats between the likeliest Democratic and Republican nominees, the Democrat was the winner in seven of eight tries.

Those surveyed were asked the following question: "Suppose your state's primary were to be held today. For which candidate would you vote?"

Among respondents identifying themselves as registered party members:

D E M O C R A T S		R E P U B L I C A N S	
David Anderson	18.6 percent	Kevin Tighe	24.9 percent
Mark Larzelere	15.9	James Wall	24.1
Jeff Noto	15.9	James Woodson	19.9
Douglas Brown	15.4	Douglas Byrnes	18.9
Kenneth Peel	13.8	Vic Melucci	7.3
Nick Felella	10.7	Undecided	4.9
Undecided	9.6		

In trial elections between the leading vote-getters, the following results were obtained:

Anderson	25.5 percent	Anderson	35.6
Tighe	25.1	Wall	31.3
Undecided	49.3	Undecided	33.0
Larzelere	37.0	Larzelere	33.7
Tighe	27.2	Wall	24.3
Undecided	35.8	Undecided	42.0
Brown	26.8	Brown	35.7
Tighe	26.1	Wall	38.7
Undecided	47.1	Undecided	25.5
Noto	37.0	Noto	33.7
Tighe	27.3	Wall	24.2
Undecided	35.7	Undecided	42.1

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I have avoided printing issues stands or other important information about player actions, because one or two more players may join the game. I will hold the door open just a few more days.

Next time you'll be (at last!) getting the results of the Iowa, Mississippi and Oklahoma elections, and we'll be laying the groundwork for the big event of Week Two, the infamous New Hampshire Primary.

As I mentioned earlier, six regional campaigns have been added to this Demonstration Game, so that we will be able to contest for votes in all fifty states. I'll be supplying the figures for the remaining five regions with your SASEs. But, since the New England Regional is just around the corner, I'll include the Regional Profile here, so you can plan ahead for this important battle:

NEW ENGLAND REGIONAL

Value of each issue: 504 points

Media point total: 1000

Campaign contributions available: 120

Minimum media unit bid: 33

Campaign stops: Hartford 105, Providence 85, Bridgeport 80, New Haven 75, New London 24, Portland 23, Lewiston 10.

Decision bonus: 84

Organization value: 190 Organization price: 10/wk

Democratic delegates: 111, winner takes first 11, rest divided proportionately among all candidates.

Republican delegates: 88, divided proportionately among all candidates receiving at least 12.5 percent of the vote.

POTENTIAL ISSUES AND VOTER POINTS

	DEMOCRATS			REPUBLICANS		
	FOR	AGN	UND	FOR	AGN	UND
Windfall I	95	315	95	216	216	72
Nuclear Moratorium	284	126	95	216	216	72
Relations/Panama	284	126	95	144	288	72
Draft I	284	126	95	288	144	72
Alaska Lands	315	95	95	360	72	72
Anti-Busing Amdmt	95	315	95	72	288	144
Chrysler Aid	252	126	126	144	288	72
Aid to Nicaragua	221	158	126	216	216	72
Windfall II	252	158	95	360	72	72
Intl Dev Banks	126	252	126	216	216	72
Draft II	126	252	126	216	216	72
Domestic Spending	252	158	95	288	144	72
Food Stamps	189	221	95	288	72	144
MX Missile	221	158	126	216	144	144
Oil Import Fee	252	95	158	288	72	144
Fair Housing Act	284	95	126	144	216	144
Energy Mobiliztn Bd	221	158	126	360	72	72
Fuel Assistance	95	284	126	72	360	72
Rail Deregulation	95	221	189	72	360	72
Indian Nuc Fuel	221	95	189	360	72	72
Nuclear Waste Pol	158	189	158	288	144	72



# سائڪس اَپيل

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In any language it is SEX APPEEL, the nonSubzine reporting the World Dip demonstra-  
tion game, with other stuff thrown in on the side. This month, a vital readers  
survey! See below. Guest postal editor: Ken Peel. Guest GM: Mark Stegeman.  
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I guess it is about time to explain "Sex Appeel." This is a joint effort by  
Mark Stegeman (the GM) and my humble self, Ken Peel (the editor and commentator).  
Herein is reported the polidemonstration game of WORLD DIPLOMACY IV, Miller number  
1984Igh21, with the former name of "Screen Test." I'll explain more about the changing  
name in a bit. The game is also run by flyer, but is published here in its fullness  
with press, bourse, kibitzing by the GM and yours truly, and occasional commentary.  
All GM notes and comments are (obviously) by Mark. Where I insert my own comments, they  
will be so indicated (such as now) or set off by double parentheses (()). If you are  
confused, don't worry. Stegeman is, after all, but a Peel Twin, I am merely a  
Wrobel Duple, and your PoliEd is simply a Martin Clone. If you ever see something  
you don't like, complain to the great evil one. In case you wondered, as a game  
report department of Politesse, "Sex Appeel" is an intrinsic component and thus a  
genuine non-subzine -- the number one, and only one. Others may claim non-subzine  
status, but accept only the genuine product.

You will find enclosed a World Dip map with place names to make it easier to  
follow the game. Abbreviations for land spaces are the first three letters of province  
names. Abbreviations for sea spaces are the first four letters. "Bay of," "Sea of,"  
etc. will be ignored for abbreviations, and the first letter of "East," "North," etc.  
will be included (ie. East China Sea will be ECHI and North Atlantic will be NATL).  
Simple, eh?

One more thing, before our special feature. Each issue of Politesse the name of  
the World Dip game will change. The first Polisubber to write me [8708 First Ave., #T-2,  
Silver Spring, MD 20910] with the correct explanation of the name gets a one issue  
sub extension. This will require an actual transfer of funds from me to Mr. Wrobel.  
The name this issue for 1984Igf21 is: BOLIVIAN BUST!

And now, an important survey. I have been troubled for some time about the dual  
nature of "Sex Appeel." Many of you are here for the dip, but others undoubtedly are  
here for the tantalizing sexual references. We must settle this matter. I am consider-  
ing separating off all the headlines and publishing them in an underground newspaper,  
which will be delivered separately in plain brown wrapping to those of you (you know  
who you are) who are into that sort of thing. But you must let me know! Please cut off  
(or copy) the following, and send to Fred Davis [1427 Clairidge Rd., Baltimore, MD  
21207] for compilation and statistical analysis.

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## Question #1

\*\*1984 DIP/SEX SURVEY\*\* (by Mark Stegeman)

Which do you prefer, Dip or Sex?

\_\_\_ Dip                      \_\_\_ Variant Dip                      \_\_\_ My spouse wants to know, too  
\_\_\_ Sex                      \_\_\_ Variant Sex                      \_\_\_ Sex, my dolls can't play dip  
\_\_\_ Sex?                      \_\_\_ Send me a picture, and I'll let you know.

Comments:

[Next month: Question #2]

Mail response to: Fred Davis, 1427 Clairidge Rd., Baltimore, MD 21207

Bolivian Bust!

**\*\* FALL 2002 \*\***

**RUSSIANS ROLL INTO BAGHDAD!! AFRICANS "INVITED" INTO THE SUDANI?  
CHAOS REIGNS IN INTERNATIONAL AIR SHOW... AFRICANS, AMERICANS INVADE AUSTRALIA!!!**

USA (Halverstadt): A NYO H, A Mex-ROC, F TOK S Npac-Wpac, F Npac-WPAC, F NATL H,  
F Spac-NZE, F SARG H, AF HAW-S/Cora, AF NYO (i)\*.  
SAM (Wrobel): A ARG H, F Cari-CAM(e), F AZO S Catl, F SATL H, F Sepa-CAMP,  
F CATL S Azo, F Lim-SEPA, AF Rio-A-CATL, AF Camp-CORA.  
WER (Swider): A HAM H ("begs for US MX missile deployment"), A Rom-TUN, F NORW-Ice,  
F Iber-MOR, F CMED C Rom-Tun, AF Iber GS Iber-MOR, AF WMED(u)\*.  
ARB (Hillis): A IST S Emed-Bal, A ARM-Ira, A LIB S Mor-Alg, A ARA S Arm-Ira,  
F EMED-Bal, F Mor-Alg(a), F PERS S Arm-Ira, AF ARM(u)\*, AF Jer GS IST.  
BAF (Small): A CON S Nai-Sud, A Nai-SUD, F GOL H, F Aust-MEL, F Mdg-INDI, F Moza-SOM,  
AF SUM(i)\*, AF Mel-A-R-J-L-N-SUD.  
RUS (Eklund): A Ber-MOS, A BAL S Blac-Ist, A GEO-Ira, F Swe-BALT, F HOK H, F BLAC-Ist,  
AF Mos GS Kie-GEO, AF KIE S Mos-Geo(nso), AF Ira GS Ira-BAG.  
CHN (Brown): A Man-KOR, A PAK S Geo-Ira, A CAL S Pak, A XIA H, F Phi-CELE, F Sia-BENG,  
F Beng-CEY, F SCHI S Phi-Cele, AF CELE GS Phi-Cele, Af CEY GS Beng-Cey.  
AUS (Mazzer): F SUM S Indi-Aust, F Cele-BRI, F Ngu-CORA, F Indi-AUST.

**\*Invalid orders:** the United States attempted to deploy AF Nyo to Phil, but the deployment path jumped from Npac to Phil. Black Africa attempted to deploy AF Sum to Reds, but the deployment path jumped from Lus to Eth. Western Europe attempted to deploy Af Mar to Emed, but has no AF Mar. The Arab Block ordered "AF Bag GS Arm-Ira," but has no AF Bag.

**Rules:** The air force orders of WER, ARB, and RUS suggest some confusion about rule 3.6. An air force can perform a ground operation in a neighboring space only by simultaneously moving to that space. In this case, the movement of the air force cannot be supported. Remember that the final position of any unit is indicated by capital letters. Also, note that when a deployment is blocked a slash will indicate the point at which it is blocked.

**Governance:** Mike Mazzer is the new king of Australia. Good luck, Mike! And thanks a lot. The fate of Bradley "Bozo" Wilson is not yet known...

**Address change:** The GM, Mark Stegeman, has moved to address "B" in the House Rules: 2430 Grosse Ave., Santa Rosa, CA 95404. ALL FURTHER COMMUNICATION WITH THE GM SHOULD BE MADE TO THIS ADDRESS UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. (Tel.#: 707-545-3960, before 10 pm PST only, please.)

## ***The jester departs:***

### Supply Centers:

Australians' struggle for a national identity

USA (10,+1): 5 Home, Tor, Mex, Ala, Tok, NZE  
SAM (10,+1): 5 Home, Arg, Chl, Cub, Azo, CAM  
WER (11,+1): 5 Home, Ham, Vnc, Mad, Ice, Alg, MOR  
ARB (6,-2): Jer, Ara, Egy, Lib, Ist, Ira, ~~Bag, Not, Sud~~  
BAF (10,+2): 5 Home, Gol, Som, Mdg, SUD, MEL  
RUS (13,+1): 7 Home, Ber, Swe, Bal, Afg, Hok, BAG  
CHN (13,+3): 5 Home, Mon, Del, Cal, Sia, Phi, KOR, PAK, CEY  
AUS (4,0): Syd, Bri, Ngu, ~~Mel, Nze~~

OOPS News Service: Russian PMP Eklundinov confirmed today in a brief message that his country will be participating in the upcoming Olympics in '04, but sent regrets from the Arab World. "Saves 'em the price of a stamp," he remarked.

GM to Abdul: On the other hand, did I ever tell you about the time ken spent in Bombay doing research for a privately printed edition of the Kama-Sutra? It's a very interesting story, actually...

#### PROPAGANDA PRESS:

\* Sneezy Kumsleezy, radical right wing activist of Zambezi, has declared war on Greenland. Kumsleezy stated "Those cold weather pale skinned sissys make me sick."

\* P.P. has learned that heated battles appear imminent between North and South America, Russia and China, and Australia and the Arab Block. In each case, the countries are backing apart preparing for a running start at each other.

\* Presidential Politics (another P.P.) are heating up in the U.S. President Jake Gonzo Halfastud claims, "The election's in the bag! Max, the famous talking snail who lives in the White House Rose Garden, told me so." The President says if elected he'll encourage trade with Columbia, retake the Panama Canal and Panama as well, and bulda summer retreat home called Camp Steve as an addition to Camp David.

#### WORLD GOSSIP by Liez Smith

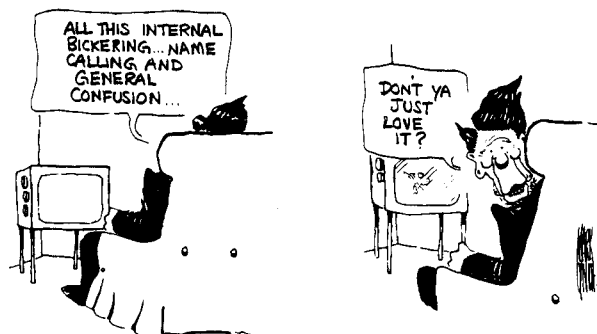
By now you've all probably read elsewhere of Libyan film director Ahmed's stormy exit from the newest Tarzan movie. And with him of course goes millions in petrodollars. You might think that this would be the end of this concept movie, but Zwanhal, the famous Zimbabwe producer, assures me otherwise. I can't reveal much, but Mel Gibson will be replaced by oversexed Peruvian Carlos as the hero -- who later turns villian. Look for pseudoOriental D. Carradine to also play a role. And who's picking up the tab? "A wealthy Russian ex-nobleman..."

After a short but meaningful Hot Line phone call from Pres. Halverstadt to Beijing, Rosalynn the First Lady made it to Gobi after all, and has reported early successes at Distant Encounters of the First Kind. One of her aides confided in me that what was thought at first to be a Close Encounter turned out to be a Russian reconnaissance jet...

With the ascent of PM Swider to the Captaincy of the Common Market, a new family enters the nouveau riche of Europe. Although of rather humble beginnings, the Swiders seem to be well accepted in this the most snobbish of social pyramid peaks. But is m'seur Swider accepted enough to decline the offer of a visit from Edoardo of Brazil -- or is this just more humble pie? And if so -- for whom?

And now, the question on everyone's lips: just where will Coquette strike next? Her former suitor Abdul and his entire family were left a shambles; she's rumored to be in Australia now, "comforting Prince Peter. Think so? Liez knows better, sweeties; get your camera and scrapbook and head for New York. Follow the paparrazzi, folks, they know better than you.

--All for now, ta ta LS



# Cashing in while the good times last

\*\* WINTER 2002 \*\*

CHINA BUILDS BASE IN CALCUTTA. RUSSIA BURIES ONLY BUILD FOR WARM WATER PORT!  
U.S. BUILDS ON PACIFIC. WHERE IS AFRICA GOING?

USA (Halverstadt): Build F Hawaii.  
SAM (Wrobel): Build AF Colombia.  
WER (Swider): Build A Rome.  
ARB (Hillis): Disband F Persian Gulf.  
BAF (Small): Build A Nigeria, F Johannesburg.  
RUS (Eklund): Build B Balkans.  
CHN (Brown): Build B Calcutta, F Indochina, AF Manchuria.  
AUS (Mazzer): no change.

## PRESS:

### Voice of America:

A Denver, Colorado newspaper yesterday quoted President Halverstadt as saying the Australian armed forces had "a duty to die."

The President, addressing a group of expatriate New Zealanders, declared that "twenty-first century manifest destiny has made the 'Land Down Under' a legitimate area of growth for such progressive nations as Black Africa, China, South America, and the United States." United States military forces, which recently liberated New Zealand from Australian domination, "will take no Australian prisoners, offer no quarter, and not delay in the swift completion of their appointed rounds," Halverstadt said.

"Scratch that last part," said presidential advisor Raoul Duke, after having been read a transcript of Halverstadt's speech. "Ol' Jake got his index cards mixed up, and that was a line from his address to the International Brotherhood of Letter-carriers. You should have heard it when he promised the mailmen air support as they delivered the mail!"

Aries: I went to the Cincinnati Zoo mid June and the Australian Koala was on exhibit. Factually speaking, it sleeps all but four hours each day.

GM to Aries: So that explains those eucalyptus trees at the White House.

Saladin to Abdul: On the contrary, as a member of the ECM, we are settling the Middle East crisis once and for all. Even a Palestinian needs a home!

Abdul to GM: About that compromising photograph. I do have a large cache of money that I had been saving to buy stamps with...

GM to Abdul: You should have invested earlier.

Aries to Sam: You look like an Aquarius to me! In return for the Azores, here's your horoscope:

-- A giant hamster will molest you, causing you to go into Civil Disorder in 2005.

-- You will develop an appetite for soiled Pampers. (GM: Really, now.)

-- You will meet a tall handsome (?) stranger who will offer you everything including a milkshake and a set of house rules. You should use the house rules as a doorstep. (GM: Don't drink the milkshake.)

-- Beware of Europeans offering you support into Bolivia or senseless horoscopes!

Wrobel: NFP...! ...? ...??? ...! ...! ...personal gain...?

Aries: It seems as if these air rules are getting the best of me. We'll get the war off the ground eventually.

GM: Don your waders for this one...

**PRESS:**

Voice of America:

White House spokesman Raoul Duke today denied reports that prank calls placed on the Washinton-Moscow "hotline" phone and received in the Kremlin had originated in the Oval Office.

The Soviet new agency TASS published Sunday a story that a caller on the direct link between leaders of the superpowers tried to order a pizza, and on another occasion had asked to speak to "Ben Beatenov."

Duke told reporters that President Halverstadt had ordered the supersecret intelligence agency CONTROL to investigate the security breach. "Couldn't have been the President," Duke declared. "At the times the calls were made, I was sitting next to him at an important roundtable conference. And the SOB was up a couple hundred bucks."

An Island in the South Pacific to GM: "Dear Markie: My Markie and I are having such a time on the beach! We ran into Micky Dolenz at Club Med, and Markie got so pissed when he refused to autograph his album. We fly to Melbourne tomorrow, and I can't wait to hug one of those darling koalas. Markie keeps talking about 'oiling his piece,' but I'd like to get some sleep! Hugs, Jodie."

Somerville Observer: Michael Dolenz was shot and killed yesterday by a disgruntled autograph seeker who wanted to "impress Jodie Foster." The alleged killer was traveling with Miss Foster, who remarked that "men are all alike." She plans to stick to her original itinerary. Mr. Dolenz's remains will be sent on the last to Clarksville, where he will be cremated and interred in a TV set.

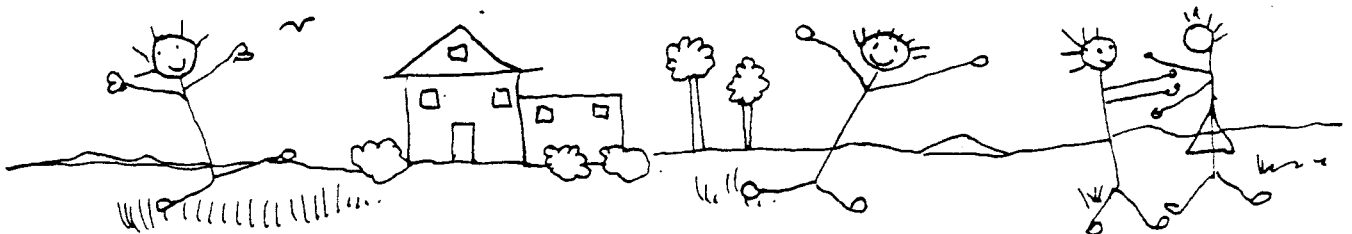
Aries: Gee, my Final Conflict doesn't have a European power, so guess which country I got stuck with. I bet Peel's responsible for all this...

GM: Count on it.

Abdul to Rockies: I think it is apparent that not only has the new European leader inherited the policy of the old regime, he has adopted it as his own! (I personally can't understand why anyone would make such a decision.) I appeal to the civilized governments of the world to "convince" the European leader that he has made the wrong decision. Please hurry, it will soon (if not already) be too late, not only for me, but for the rest of the civilized world as well!

GM to Abdul: Obviously you don't have much experience groveling, so you'd better try another approach. Don't you have a large sum of money to offer, or at least a daughter? I have a compromising photograph of Mr. Swider that I can part with for a reasonable price.

# The World According to the Little Arabs



## PROPAGANDA PRESS:

Propoganda Press hereby files a formal complaint against our Gamemaster. Propaganda Press has been first to break exciting news on Coquette, the French sex-kitten, the first to call an Arab an endangered species, the first to mention the impending war between the U.S. and South America... All these firsts, for still under a quarter (25 cents) and yet Propaganda Press continues to get bottom billing! Propaganda press also has continued to have quite possibly the earliest deadline of all the Scandal Sheet Yellow-journalistic Rags in publication today. And now, for the spring move, Propaganda Press will go to publishing photos! no more of this New York Times journalism for us! We mean to give the Washington Times a run for their money as tackiest publication in existance! We intend to be even flashier than USA Today! Tomorrow, photos! Much much later, three color separations!! Probably your finest buy for only a quarter, and improving all the time. Gosh, we're good! I'm sure that most of our eight (8) certified readers to little but sit and wait for our next publication to hit the streets. Aside from our eight certified readers, none of which has paid yet, Propaganda Press estimates we have approximately 87,000 uncertified readers. Of course this number will increase ten-fold when we go to photo lay-outs and get better gamemaster billing. ((Don't hold your breath)) Rumor has it, that when the gamemaster returns to God's Country (California), Propaganda Press will move right up the billing ladder. No more Rockies to the World: leading things off. Nobody even knows what Rockies to the world means!! For Christ's sake, at least we should be able to expect a damn title for your your raggish sub-zine! I mean really! It's like Progaganda Press is the only publication. That stupid Liez Smith is so bad, he, she, or it personally knows the publisher!!! And as for this game, Australia, whoever is playing it this turn is useless. The Arabs are worse than their camels. The RussDians are sitting ducks from both sides. The Chinese are jerks for not attacking the Russians. The Europeans are still looking for a Prime Minister who can find moscow. North and South America are attacking no one and getting nowhere fast. Sometimes they even manage to move two units in one season. And the Black Africans, well they're doing alright if you don't mind finishing fifth and without various vital body organs.

## NO TITLE:

On December 9, 2002, all radios and televisions on planet Earth interrupted their normal programming. Those watching TV was a cigar-smoking man who bore a canny resemblance to an actor who recently passed away at his 103 birthday celebration. (A party attended by himself and his 100 closest female acquaintances.) All heard his message:

"Hi, this is God. You might remember me, I made a couple of movies awhile back about myself. Actually I didn't appear in it that much, mostly centered around this funny-looking actor with glasses who in real life thought he could sing. Not a bad fellow, actually, even if he was a bit strange. Anyway, it has come to my attention that a couple of you so-called 'world leaders' have been botching it up real bad down there in your megalomaniacal dreams of world conquest. Stomping over the common person. Caring nothing about the destruction you cause when sweeping your armies this way and that. Frankly, it's quite disgusting. Two of you are especially guilty of the generally disrespectful behavior that I've been describing. First there's that Sheikh Francis Small. Why do you think I put him in a desert in the first place? To keep him and his vermin-ridden breed away from the rest of the populace. Unfortunately, someone forgot to tell him to keep his camels parked and he's running loose all over the place. The World Health Organization hasn't been so busy since King Kong's lice were let loose iin New York. Then there's that 'King of the Kangaroos' Mark Stegeman. I put him Down Under and told him to stay down under, except he keeps rising like a bad case of gas. his seaboard parties are famous world-wide because no shore is safe from having empty Fosters cans wash up on them. And if

that's not enough, if we just scooped up the extra grease from floating boxes from Java Fried Chicken we would be independant of Sheikh Small's oil forever. I've just had it up to here, so let me tell you what I'm going to do. I've told all the other countries that they can gang up on you two and make the world free for whatever they want to make it free for. It doesn't make much difference -- I get my cut in the end. So say goodbye to your empires and harems and whatever Mr. Stegeman indulges in, I'll be seeing you in a little bit. Bye."

The television screens around the world went blank, momentarily resumed normal programming, then returned to the white-haired gentleman.

"Now what's all this moaning and crying I hear? You guys are getting what you deserve so you may as well face the music without wetting your pants. So all the incidents I related happened twenty years ago. So the rulers in charge now weren't even out of diapers back then. Details, details. I'm a busy man and can't keep up with all the things I have to. Sorry if it took me awhile to get around to this, but tough anyway. Now look, I have an appointment with Bing on the links and don't want to keep him waiting. Sayanara chumps!"

GM: Once again, sorry about the delay. I left Boston four days later than expected. Having passed my PhD qualifiers, I will now be in Santa Rosa for the summer or even longer. Passing qualifiers is a serious blow to the professional student, for it forces a seven-year timetable to completion. Obviously the situation calls for an extended period of contemplation.

'American-style' gambles spur experimentation

**\*\* BOURSE \*\***

**DOLLAR JUMPS 148%!! INVESTORS IN COMMUNISM TAKE PROFITS!!!  
 RIYALS STILL RISING!?! NEW ENTRANT LECLERC IN SIXTH!**

Old Price	.84	.88	.90	.82	.89	1.74	1.40	1.21	1.00
Price Change	+1.25	+1.65	+1.19	+1.17	+1.10	-.49	-.47	-.45	
	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS	SDR
Ed Hall	0	0	0	+1500	+1061	-500	-500	-500	+1.71
Keratoid*	+1500	+1000	+500	+600	-499	-499	-499	-499	-467.24
KGB	+1500	+1500	-500	-500	-300	-500	-300	-300	+200.00
Eric Mathers	0	+500	+1000	+1000	0	-500	-500	-500	+15.00
Frost	+500	+500	0	0	0	-292	0	-292	+1.40
Indust. Laundry	+1000	+126	+442	-500	+1000	-500	-500	-500	+346.32
Saturday#	+1400	+700	+500	+135	-200	-500	-500	-500	+1.30
Roman C. Haig	+2923	-500	0	0	-500	-500	-500	0	-.32
(anon)	+1680	+1056	-500	-500	+200	-187	-500	-500	-423.62
Bernie Murray	+500	+500	+500	+500	+500	-500	-500	-500	+10.00
Leclerc	+1500	+1200	0	-500	-200	-500	-500	-500	+447.00
New Price	2.09	1.53	1.09	.99	.99	1.25	.93	.76	

\*formerly Hoosier  
 #formerly Fruity

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Until further notice, send bourse transactions (and press) to Mark Stegeman at: 2430 Grosse Ave., Santa Rosa, CA 95404.

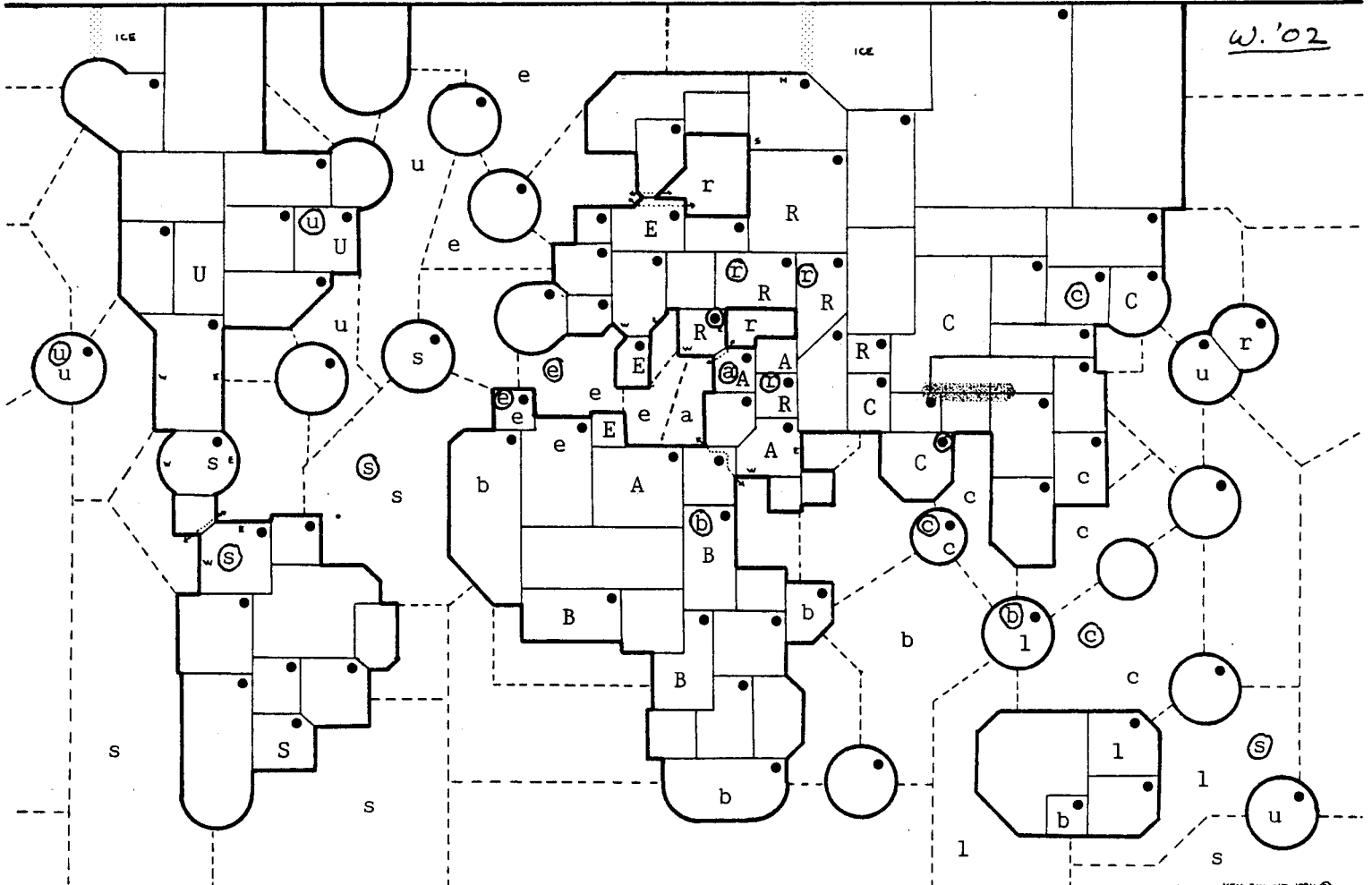
→ **NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE:** July 16, 1984 (This is soon!)

Current Holdings

	\$	Cr	Fr	Ri	Ra	Ru	Yu	\$A	SDR	Value
NEW PRICE	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS	1.00	
Ed Hall	1,000	1,000	1,000	1,500	2,061	2,581	--	--	1.47	11,463
Keratoid	2,000	1,565	1,000	600	1,501	1,501	1,501	102	22.94	13,117
KGB	2,000	2,300	100	2,800	--	2,650	--	--	228.00	14,121
Eric Mathers	1,000	1,500	1,000	1,000	600	600	1,775	2,400	15.00	11,299
Frost	978	2,000	1,278	1,500	500	8	1,178	1,208	499.18	7,943
FKC	3,000	500	1,000	1,000	500	500	500	500	500.00	11,580
Idust. Laundry	1,500	1,500	1,500	532	1,500	1,500	1,500	--	346.72	12,693
Saturday	2,500	2,500	500	135	1,000	1,295	800	400	.40	13,386
Roman C. Haig	3,723	200	--	--	500	2,996	2,000	--	.46	14,188
(anon)	1,680	1,056	3,556	1,000	400	13	1,100	2,000	1.62	12,950
SIN co.	941	941	941	941	941	941	941	941	497.96	9,560
Mario Bros.	500	500	500	500	2,100	1,000	1,000	3,000	13.00	9,402
Bernie Murray	1,500	1,500	1,500	1,500	1,500	500	500	500	10.00	11,515
Leclerc	2,500	2,200	1,000	500	800	500	500	500	447.00	12,885

WORLD DIPLOMACY IV - Demonstration Game Miller Number: 1984I gf21

\*\*\* BOLIVIAN BUST! \*\*\*



A = army   a = fleet   (a) = air force   (o) = base

World Diplomacy®  
MADE IN SWITZERLAND



NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE: July 16, 1984

GM note:

By hook or crook I have finally figured out who all the Boursers are, except for one. So, Mr. Eric Mathers, whoever you are, you MUST come clean by next turn, or you are OUT. Your accusation that "Wrobel's pen drips with the blood of many victims. His knife is never clean." is, of course, correct. Nevertheless, he will not "weasle" it out of me.

Several Boursers pointed out errors in last issue's bourse report. Error #1: Frost's holdings were reported incorrectly. He actually held 300 Ru, 1178 Yu, and 1500 \$A. I blame the typist ((so, is that all I am, huh?)) Error #2: Many values were reported incorrectly. The correct values were: Ed Hall, 10,177; Frost, 9031; Fkc, 7800; Industrial Laundry, 10,758; Fruity, 9608. That is my fault, for I lost the original calculations and had to do frenzied recalculations at a house of ill repute somewhere in Virginia.

Please note that you can buy as much as you like of any currency in any turn, but you can sell only 500 units. Also, you can hold as much as you like of any national currency, but can hold only 500 SDRs.

PRESS:

Bernie Murray: here's the world famous currency trader buying low and selling high from office in Brussels.

GM: Welcome Bernie! ((Are you sure the last name is "Murray?")) Be careful, you're competing against some sordid elements.

(anon.) to KGB: Your best efforts have failed, O Keg Board! Even with the assistance of the Eklund Gulag, you have fallen short. The insects shall rule the world.

KGB: (silence)

(anon) to KGB again: What's worse, your infield banter is way out there in left field. That's right, I have nothing else better to say, so I shall insult thy press. It looks like you just wrote that yesterday! And where are the cleverly intersecting characters! Bah, child's play.

GM to (anon): I've heard of shooting down straw men, but this is ridiculous! Or are we really aiming at points west?

Bernie to USSR: Russian vodka makes me vomit.

Frost to all: "Money without honor is a disease" - Balzac. Some of you are pretty sick.

GM to Frost: I notice you didn't have enough honor to point out that we misstated your holdings in a fashion vastly favorable to yourself!

Saturday: Please reduce number of participants. Eliminate ARAB Block, they can't fly.

Bernie to Jake: Go ahead, make my day!

Infantophogic Mustardphile to All: Eat my dust! Please?

**This hardly looks  
like the hub of an international  
financial network.**

\*\* GAME ANALYSIS \*\*

by Kenneth Peel

The fate of Australia seems sealed. The Arab Block, while certainly in a tenuous position (to say the least), has some possibilities. The six remaining great powers range in supply centers from 10 to 13 -- a very balanced situation.

The best hope for the Arab Block was a sandwich attack by Europe and China on Russia. After fall '02, China was in an extremely advantageous position to prepare for a Russian campaign. The Chinese had three builds coming, while Russia, with no land forces at all in Asia (aside from fraternal expeditionary forces in Afghanistan), had but one. The builds, however, revealed extreme Russian trust in China (by delaying his one build a year and constructing a base in the Balkans), and Chinese interest in concentrating on the sea areas of the Pacific and the Indian Ocean was revealed by builds of a base in Calcutta and a fleet in Indochina. This, obviously, is bad news for the Arabs, and practically ensures that sons of the desert will be pretty much out of the picture when other conflict breaks out on the Eurasian land mass.

This does not mean, however, that we are likely to see two more years of peaceful relations between the six leading countries in the game. There are many possible surprises in relations between particularly the four amphibious countries of South America, the United States, Black Africa and China. This is where the earliest hostility will probably break out. The oceans are pretty full as it is.

China has the option of moving against Africa or the U.S., which would push the dominos one direction or the other. The United States has a unique problem. Its only natural expansion routes are by sea, but it is unable to easily shift fleets from one coast to another. This makes concentrated attacks across the oceans difficult, and is an even bigger headache for defense. This problem makes it tempting to move down against South America from both oceans, but even that can leave the northern seas weakly protected and risk opportunistic moves from Europe or China.

The world is now in a stare-down that is unlikely to last past 2003. The next year will be a time of positioning for a massive restructuring in the flow of battle in the game. Once the first crack in peaceful relations between the big six becomes evident, many more should become apparent in short order. No country has more than two easily obtainable supply centers for growth. These will likely be used in the next year to build for new opportunities, and we'll have a whole new ball game.



Kal/The Observer/London



## MARYCON84: SELF-PROMOTIONAL PERSONAL REFLECTIONS

Ed Wrobel

Without a doubt, this was the most enjoyable games convention I have ever attended. The Diplomacy competition was incredibly intense, resulting in 3 outright wins, 2 17-17 draws, and 2 smaller 2ways out of 12 games over 2 rounds. Surely the professional approach of gamesmaster Dick and gamesmistress Julie Martin, the fine facilities and the energetic management of Dick Warner & Co. provided the underpinnings of an exhilarating gaming experience. But any con is really made up of the players, and Marycon drew a great group. As France in round one, I had the pleasure of working with the extremely Italian Tom Mainardi, playing England, toward a very satisfying 2way draw with the gentlemanly Game Italian, Mark Murray. I cannot help but feel that Tom's ancestral ties influenced his play as much as his unquenchable thirst for revenge against the Russian Don Scheifler for his 1901 build of F St. Pete (nc). I began the game in fear of "Philadelphia Kid" Mainardi. Warner had pegged him as a hired gun type of player and I had no desire to find myself staring in disbelief at the wrong end of a smoking magnum. So I sought an alliance with German Greg Wilkins, an apparently likeable marginal non-postal type from Mister Clean High School. Greg, however, turned out to be too bullish on the Belgian question. Thus, I was forced into a series of uncharacteristically vigorous moves, culminating in the absorption of Germany into the French Empire after a lengthy and spirited battle. Kaiser Wilkins received a well-deserved Death with Dignity award for his stubborn defense of der Vaterland.

The assignments for Sunday's games were made by grouping all players of the same round-one country to the same round-two board (but for one, since there were six boards). In my case, with five other Frogs. Our round two France had played England on Saturday. This works well with six boards, ensuring that no participant plays the same country twice and minimizing the number of people playing together in both rounds. In the interest of providing more playing time, the GMs randomly selected country assignments for round two and posted them Sunday morning. I returned to the playsite to find myself playing Italy to Kathy Byrne's France. Italy is generally recognized as a weak position, although Ms. Byrne, a forceful player, has accumulated 3 postal wins from the boot (rather, "with the boot"). Nevertheless, I was dismayed to find the highly successful Byrne in the room. Even the presence of my twin, Ken Peel, as Russia was ineffective. Byrne neutralized the WARTHOG bureaucracy through a combination of repeated WrobelStabbings and vicious PeelBashing, and mesmerized the erratic Englishman Kevin Kozlowski into sharing a 2way draw. It was an impressive performance by the Bloodsucker.

The first VariMaryCon was held on Friday, a single round with games of Abstraction, World Dip and Final Conflict. Playing the Soviet Union in WD, I soared into the lead with 13 centers in 2001. I gloried for a few years but eventually succumbed to the tactically nuclear-minded Rob Harvey (Western Europe) and the treacherously indecisive Premier Peel (China). Peel received his due when the USA's Greg Byrd launched a massive nuclear strike that destroyed every Chinese home supply center. Byrd was in a dominant position but settled for a 4way draw at a late hour.

Saturday night's informal gaming allowed several MaryConers to demonstrate mastery of their chosen area of expertise. Fred Davis dazzled a crowd at Trivial Pursuit while Dick Martin gave a clinic in Titan, El Presidente Tom Swider shot down his opposition in Junta, Kevin Kozlowski Illuminated and Kathy Byrne verbally abused as many people as loudly as possible. Kozlowski also found time for a 2way draw with some fellow named Warner in gunboat Dip. Obviously the absence of the necessity to negotiate was a great advantage to the volatile Doctor Dick.

June 1, 8:00 am:

After months of incarceration for "re-education" in Gulag Silver Spring by the deviationist Gang of Four (Vice Premier Wrobel, Maggie "Zine" Loebach, Jaspur "Feudesse" Wrobach, and Eric "Butch" "The Kid" Wrobel), I broke out disguised as a Southern Californian on vacation. I had gained access to chlorine bleach through my job in the compound laundry, and for a week I had painstakingly bleached my hair into a bushy, bushy blond hairdo, carefully concealed under my communist workers hat.

8:45 am: After confusing my pursuers by following carefully laid tracks through a maze of underground caverns, I rendezvoused with Agent Marco-ABD underneath the headquarters of the capitalist war machine. Together we traveled a short distance to a secret location where we were to meet up with one of my few remaining allies in the WARTHOG party apparatus, who I will just call President B.

9:00 am: As we emerged from underground, we spotted President B. in his official vehicle. President B. gave us the sign (a dazed, out-to-lunch stare), and we dashed across a dangerous open area, dodging for our lives mechanical projectiles that automatically aim for any moving pedestrian objects. I threw myself down on the back seat, while Agent Marco-ABD wedged himself audaciously up front next to President B. We were still free, and we were off!

10:00 am: We arrived at the quiet town of Fredricksburg, Virginia to lay low for the weekend before returning to WARTHOG territory in order to proceed with phase two of the plan: the arrest and overthrow of the Gang of Four. We first attempted to check into the nearest off-limits women's dormitory at Mary Washington College in order to consummate our "roadtrip" alibi. This was the first of our miscalculations. Little did we imagine that the daughters of Virginia's aristocracy were trained from birth to maintain a sub-arctic attitude toward men, especially descendants of the men in blue.

10:02 am: We donned our neon citrus disguises in order to blend into the ongoing convention at Mary Washington College. We quickly discovered, however, a serious error in phase one of our plan. The convention that we had intended to join turned out to be Women A-Glow, not... Well, I am just too embarrassed to say what we thought it was.

10:08 am: Quickly improvising a new strategy, President B., Agent Marco-ABD and I decided to join the only other convention underway in Fredricksburg that weekend: something called "MARYCON", organized around the face-to-face play of a game called Diplomacy.

10:10 am to 7:45 pm: The first day, actually, was organized around either Diplomacy or sex. Hmm... I can't remember exactly, but it was perverse and varied. Obviously, I did well.

7:45 to 12:00 pm: Free beer. What can I say? Our secret troika melded right in.

June 2, 10:00 am to 11:30 pm:

The main event began. All appeared to be going well. I played a strong France, nearly to a three-way draw with two legendary players, John Caruso and Bill Thompson. Just in time I realized that co-equal status with these two giants of the game, while helpful in establishing the appropriateness of my participation in the convention, would jeopardize seriously my low profile. Therefore, I agilely maneuvered my forces into a central position on the board, to encourage a two-way stab that I knew could not be resisted even though it meant several hours more in playing time, and several gallons less of beer consumed. Obviously, everything went as planned: not only was I cut down to four centers, but I left Mr. Caruso and Mr. Thompson extremely thirsty and disgusted by my delaying tactics. This ensured that they would not spread the word about my presence, except in negative terms, and had less time to do so. I had narrowly escaped the possibility of media attention, autograph seekers, and the curiosity of my "peers".

June 3, 10:00 am to 5:00 pm:

When I walked into my second round, my heart sank. I feared instantly that all was lost. I was annoyed that I was Russia and, because the country assignments had been placed on the board 1/2 hour early, Turkey and Austria had already negotiated an iron-clad pact against me. This, however, would have been fine. The awful reality of the game was that Vice Premier Wrobel, the great deviant from the Maoist path, was a player, along with his ex-officio body-guard and hit woman (she spent the entire first day brutalizing and threatening anyone from Massachusetts who was half of four times her weight. Pick on someone your own size, I say!), Kathy "Bloodsucker" Byrne. O the tyranny of coincidences such as this! I was still in disguise, although my bushy, bushy blond hairdo was somewhat worse for the wear, but I was wary of the insidious perceptivity of the evil Mr. Wrobel. ...and for good reason. Before long, the Bloodsucker had me caught between her ally (Kevin Kozlowski) and her infamous cross-gaming stooge, Bruce Sinclair. I knew the jig was up.

July 2, 1:00 pm - Gulag Silver Spring:

I hereby swear (\*@!!?#\*!) that the preceeding is a freely (ouch!) offered statement outlining my (slap, jab, momentary blackout) continued deviant activities and obvious need for further (blinding light, beads of sweat) re-education.



Kenneth L. Peel

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