

Politesse

The third most favorite RuneZine in North America, official
publication of the Washington Area Retinue of (Tacitly)
Highly Organized Gamesters and journal of multicparticipa-
tionalistic generational nonwargameration August, 1984

Greetings

We are pleased to announce the nominations for the first

GOLDEN SNOUT AWARD

presented to the shoat who best exemplifies the concept
of service to WARTHOG and to Politesse. The envelope, in alphabetical order,

Peter Ansoff, our charter poliSubber; he provided crucial support to Politesse
at its birth as a mere four-page flyer struggling for acceptance;
Douglas P. Byrnes, Baltimore Area Tusk, Northern Myers Number Custodian,
inveterate gamester, effective recruitment officer;
Matt Ellis, spiritual advisor to WARTHOG, who altered the course of Politesse
from evil to good, during the poliEditor's dark night of the soul;
Kenneth Peel, provisional Premier and Wrobel twin, who has brought nonsub
sex appeal to the pages of Politesse;
Sean Vessey, Washington Are Tusk, embodiment of evil, whose family by itself
constitutes a mini games convention, an excellent loser at Titan, Junta, etc.;
Richard Warner, the grandfather of MaryCon and progenitor of hundreds of copies
of two special MaryCon editions of Politesse.

Any reader may submit an essay supporting one or more of the above-named
individuals, or anybody else. Those nominated may support themselves or
others. The winner will be the subject of the best essay and the writer of
that essay will receive the Ed Wrobel Award. Essays will be judged on the
bases of use of language, overall entertainment value and camera-readiness.

Congratulations to provisional nonsub editor and premier, Kenneth "Potatoe"
Peel, on "Sex Appeel"s first place finish in the subRune poll. Peel's small
but fanatical following gave him an average vote of 9.0 on a 1 to 10 scale.
We here at Politesse are delighted to provide a home for "Sex Appeel," a
nonsubzine that sets the pace in presenting demonstration games.

Feudesse, the journal of satire of the postal Diplomacy hobby, will go to press
late this month and will appear in the mailboxes of selected individuals by
early September. Scriptural and financial contributions are solicited for this
worthwhile hobby service. Feudesse will appear irregularly and will feature
the sort of hard-hitting, acidic commentary that has been banned from these pages.
Advise if you wish to receive it or would be offended.

HavaGame

Sean Vessey will host a game of Russian Civil War on
August 18, starting at noon. Call or write Sean for
a reservation and/or a lesson, if necessary. BYOB.

2623-102 Windbreak Drive, Alexandria, VA 22306. 768-1285 (h), 692-1362 (w 8-4).
RCW is a fascinating game. Give it a try if you've never played. Unique system.

For a subscription, send an amount you consider fair to Ed Wrobel, PO Box 3463,
Arlington, VA 22203. (703) 670-3489. Specify the desired number of issues.

TITANIC HOGATHON



Wart hog
(2½ ft. high at
shoulder; total
length 6 ft.;
tail 1½ ft.)

On the morning of June 30, three-fourths of the WARTHOG bureaucracy gathered for a quick game of Titan. Sean Vessey took as his banner blood and fire, his legions marked by the Torch and the Flaming Sword. Premier Kenneth Peel chose the path of darkness, displaying the Mystic Eye and the torturous Spiked Die as his signs. Your poliEditor, isolated among these knaves, sought the blessed path of peaceful generative participation. The Rain Cloud, giver of water and life, and the Smoldering Candle of peace and contemplation, were borne proudly by his noble Titan and winged Angel. It would truly be a confrontation of good and evil.

Sean, eldest of the evil Vesseys, strode boldly out of his tower upon the first roll, recruiting a gargoyle and a lion. He aggressively took the initial wyvern but faltered by turning up an evolutionary blind alley filled with gorgons and rangers. The provisional Premier, appropriately enough, was fond of the Tower. Peel began in moderation with a cyclops and a lion but too quickly a warlock and four guardians were recruited to the black banner. These amorphous creatures, also called "Bobolsens," are as thickwitted and slow as a 'clops but carry over two hands of dice. They are, thus, extremely difficult to disperse, especially during a heat inversion. Hailing from California, Peel was well-advised of their capacity to choke off life. He felt sufficiently secure to develop the first minotaur and...the first behemoth.

This writer was greatly disturbed by such an accumulation of aggressive creatures by the powers of darkness. However, he did not stray from his chosen path, moving deliberately to develop warbear and griffon- good, decent, honest creatures- creatures you can bring home to meet your family without fearing that one might forget himself and consume a live baby with mustard.

The turning point of the game occurred when a herd of blue fools ('clopse, trolls and ogies) cornered the Peelean Titan legion in the mountains. In a fit of impatience, Peel came charging out of safety onto the plains, throwing himself against the clubs of the brutes. His minotaurs were the first to fall. Not even a hastily-summoned Angel could save the Black Titan. Thus was the back of evil broken. A dispirited Vessey continued trudging around the outer circle while dragons and giants came to carry the banners of Blue. The defeated Peel, an embittered, dastardly curmudgeon, attempted to disrupt the game by illicitly inserting unearned creatures into various legions. He was foiled by Jaspur, the FENSA cat, whose intelligenz quotient exceeds that of all the cardboard Titan counters combined.

Discouraged by his 112th consecutive boardgame loss, Vessey decided to create a game that he could dominate, a variant called Beer River Titan. The game bears some resemblance to the famous Beer River Diplomacy variant, created by hard-drinking Mr. & Mrs. Frauke Petersen. No additional information can be divulged at this time as negotiations with Avalon Hill are at a delicate stage.

The slugathon required a mere 8 hours to complete, so our titanic trio took the opportunity to wind down with a leisurely game of Rail Crayons. The competition was held in the best Fahrmeier-Martin tradition, with phantom lines to New England strictly forbidden. The premier's configuration was provisionally judged the most profitable- and Vessey lost again.

HadaGame

WARTHOG's Bastille Day Games were held a day late, on July 15, but there was no shortage of gamesters. A total of eleven shoats took part, providing a full board of Diplomacy, as well as diversions in Illuminati, Borderlands- and a little Family Business (a.k.a. Mob War, in Vessey parlance). Eric "The Fed" Vessey won the mob war with a single remaining gangster and a carnation in his lapel. Good shooting, Eric! (A fine name for a kid, too!!)

Borderlands was inconclusive. Tom Andahl, the least experienced future barbarian, was reduced to a single tribe stranded on the island of coal, existing on the largesse of the more populous Eddie Peoples. Tom graciously voted correctly each time the die turned up six, a habit that endeared him to the Andy-Eddie alliance (and assured his survival). Andrew Vessey, the youngest turk at the B-Day festivities, began the game with an ignoble attack upon the Isle of Ed. He soon sought the path of peaceful co-existence as his elder brothers, Eric and Sean (fresh from yet another Diplomatic elimination), joined forces and threatened to overrun everybody's borders. The guys in the white hats managed to capture Seansville (renaming it Ho Chi Wrobel Village) but could not advance against the heavily-fortified Svessey City or the remote Eric Town and Ervesicton. Eric probably had the greatest chances for victory- his borders were relatively secure and he may have had sufficient strength to withstand the horde of jackals who would have gathered to stop the leader when he built his third city. But the hour was late and Monday morning was fast approaching.

Eric and Andrew Vessey did succeed in teaching Tom Andahl a few of the nuances of Illuminati, while the humble editor accumulated enough megabucks to claim victory as the Gnomes of Zurich. It was a real nail-biter, though, as the treasury fluctuated from 146 to 108 before exceeding 150. The little guys with Swiss watches survived the theft of the Clone Arrangers (the most sought-after group around!) by Andahl's Assassins, a rules challenge by Eric's Bavarians, and unrelenting negative kibbitzing by Andrew and his Cthulu. Each Illuminati was a breath away from victory. Cthulu had destroyed the IRS, the UN, professional sports, the flat earthers, the moral minority, underground newspapers and the international communist conspiracy. The Assassins had seized the eco-guerillas, the Mafia, New York, the Clone Arrangers and Smersh, and had neutralized the Bavarians' Pentagon (later bribed by the Gnomes!) Eric protested that the Deep Agent card should not have de-privileged his winning attack since he had traded a card rather than spent 5 megabucks. Fortunately Sean Vessey was available to act as an impartial third-party and rule against his brother (and in favor of his ride back home). Sibling rivalry, faulty analysis or simple self-interest? I don't know. I don't really understand the Deep Agent card. Could Mike Cannon, Louis Newman and any other qualified parties provide a camera-ready, typo-free detailed but amusing commentary on this controversy?

Having such a fine turn-out with multiple gaming opportunities made the day a memorable WARTHOG event. Jim had planned to host another mini-con in September but had to leave the country quickly for personal reasons. Good fortune to him, an excellent host, if somewhat mysterious. (Um, just a small joke, okay? It's so tough to make jokes nowadays, what with law suits and hate mail and letters to your commanding officer. Not to mention simple-minded dunderheads who want money. "Sheesh." Old Polish expression.)

A few Bastille remarks from Tom Andahl:

The highlight of the day for me was to meet the famous-or, to me, infamous-Vessey clan. Blood definitely turned out to be thicker than whatever I was drinking during my feeble attempt to play Borderlands. Fraternal loyalty was less obvious in Illuminati- if it had been then money-grubbing Mr. Wrobel might have been prevented from experiencing the thrill of victory. But what fun! Let tempers rise over trivia. I'll see you at Atlanticon.

Myers Game 7/84D was held July 15, 1984 in Alexandria, Virginia, hosted by Jim Alves. The result was an A/I/T draw among Dick Martin, Woody Arnawoodian and Doug Byrnes.

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	Myers Number
AUS (Dick Martin)	4	4	5	5	6	8	10*	Custodian:
ENG (Ken Peel)	4	5	5	7	8	8	5	Doug Byrnes
FRA (Jim Alves)	5	6	7	7	5	4	4	
GER (Marc Hurwitz)	5	4	4	3	3	1	0	*Draw participant
ITA (Woody Arnawoodian)	4	6	5	5	6	6	7*	
RUS (Sean Vessey)	6	6	4	3	0			
TUR (Doug Byrnes)	4	3	4	4	6	7	8*	

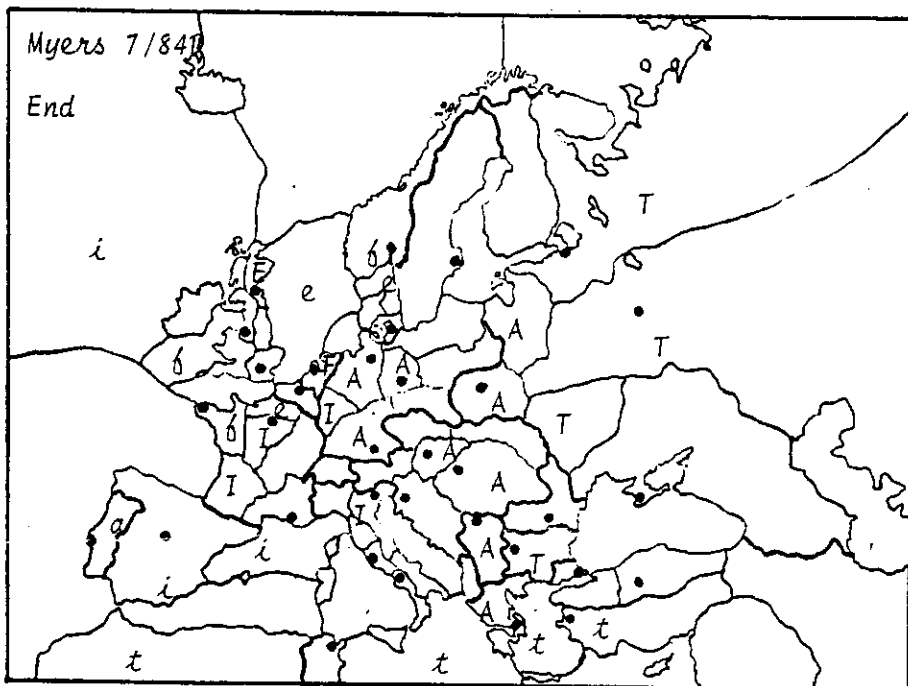
Endgame venom: Woody

Ken Peel as England played in his usual lackluster fashion. His failure to initiate an alliance with France and/or Germany enabled Italy, Austria and Turkey to roll over the entire board and take a 3-way draw.

A pome, by S. Vessey...

**RUSSIAN & BORDERLANDS
ENDGAME STATEMENT**

Etalbed once more, but alas
Not by the hand of fate,
Tis my friends that 'helped' me,
Be a disembodied head of state.



Your editor was honored to read the orders for two seasons of this memorable game, and witnessed the inevitable Woodyesque stab of the novice, Jim Alves, since departed for Canada, and unable to host further games for at least two months. We may never know whether Woody's peculiar brand of "diplomacy" has driven Alves from the Hobby, or even DipDom, forever and ever, amen. We can be sure that Mr. Arnawoodian is a threat to civilization as we know it, and must be confined to the southeastern corner of Pennsylvania. Or else, Warthogs have to get wise to Woody and Martin. A/I/T?? Oh, yeah?

BRIEFUS NUKUS

The complainant President Alexandriar aka Warthos W.A.T., aka Sean Vessey establishes the indefensible President Baltimore, aka Warthos B.A.T., aka D.P. Byrnes is guilty of the following crimes:

- Count 1) Premature Game Termination
- Count 2) False Victory
- Count 3) Careless Thought

Count 1, the crime of Premature Game Termination. D.P. Byrnes did take advantage of his weary, fellow Fool's nuclear escalators to rush downstairs and declare himself the nuker winner before the game had terminated. The Nuclear Escalation definition of a winner is the player who is left after all retaliations are executed not the player who executes a left down the stairs and leaves the final retaliation undone. D.P. Byrnes used revisionist, careless thought to terminate the game. Byrnes declared the game ended before the retaliation cruise missile landed since it would take a turn to get to its target therefore Byrnes thought he could declare the game done before the last retaliation.

Count 2, the crime of False Victory. D.P. Byrnes did with full knowledge of his actions illegally declare himself the winner. This violated the Law of Nuclear Escalation, which were mysteriously unavailable for consultation, as well as, friendly player protocol.

Count 3, the horrifying crime of careless thought. "If someone attacks us...we will certainly act in self-defense to wipe him out resolutely, thoroughly, wholly and completely. We must never be cowed by the bluster of reactionaries." This thought by the Grandfather of Warthos lays the basis for the Mutual Assured Destruction Doctrine of Geminis. This M.A.D. D.O.G. Warthos doctrine is the one VIOLATED by D.P. Byrnes through careless and revisionist thinking as evidenced in his actions and pontifications (See POLITESSE 5/84 & 6/84). Careless, revisionist thought leads to careless actions. Thinking of this type will lead to careless actions such as the loss of a POLITESSE.

This brief along with the evidence presented in POLITESSE issues 5/84, 6/84, 7/84, as well as, the Nuclear Escalation rules of order, constitute the complainant's case against D.P. Byrnes. "We should rid our ranks of all impotent thinking. All views that overestimate the strength of the enemy and underestimate the strength of the people are wrong." Grandfather Hog, Dec. 25, 1947. We respectfully request the Vice-Premier find in our favor. — S. Vessey

Although the WAT would have us all share his particular sub-atomic fate, it is my fervent belief that humanity survived that fateful April 1st. Did not the April, May, June and now July issues of Politesse grace mailboxes across the land? What surer proof of existence could you ask?

Besides, cruise missiles have performed miserably in recent tests. They take at least two turns to get anywhere, and are especially ineffective when used in spiteful genocidal final retaliations.

If any aberrant rule of the game should contradict my position, that rule should be ignored. To do otherwise would allow Pres. Alex, a man who has threatened lovely Dale City and yours truly with atomic mayhem, to realize his fondest dreams of world destruction.

Baltimore Area Tusk Byrnes

The Ombudspig Speaks

ORDER & RULING OF THE VICE PREMIER UPON THE MATTER OF VESSEY v BYRNES

On or about April 1, 1984, a game of Nuclear Escalation marred the Fools' Games' Festivities, held in Dale City, Virginia. D. P. Byrnes was the last contestant with remaining population and claimed victory. S. Vessey disputed the claim, asserting that his cruise missile, already in flight, would destroy Byrnes' remaining population within two turns, as it circled the playing area. Thus, the specific issues to be resolved are: does Vessey retain control of the missile subsequent to his destruction, and, if so, at what point does the game "end." The general issue is: does Byrnes win or does nobody win.

The Nuclear War/Esacalation game system is designed to illustrate the folly of worldwide thermonuclear war. To that end, the game mechanic "final retaliation" was included to ensure that nearly all games ended with no survivors and, hence, no winner. Further, the Nuclear Escalation rules sheet provides, in relevant part, "a player with a cruise missile in orbit continues to control it until he drops it on another player, even after he has been wiped out."

Thus, it would appear that both the general intent of the game designer and the specific text of the rules are supportive of Vessey's position. However, in reaching a conclusion, the Vice Premier must consider the general effect of his ruling, as well as the application of law in the instant case. In this respect, it is noted that Vessey's brief, although exceeding Byrnes' in length and including a pig-Latin title, was submitted in a dot-matrix format, barely accessible to the unaided eye. In contrast, Byrnes' brief has excellent reprographic potential and fits nicely into the white space at the bottom of Briefus Nukus. Vessey employs some fine word-play, but does so in an overtly aggressive manner, inappropriately accusing his brother bureaucrat of revisionism. Such divisiveness cannot be tolerated within a free community of gamers. Byrnes, on the other hand, adopts a pleasing sycophantic tone and gracefully interweaves fantasy and reality with a gentle reminder of Vessey's threat (intended not-for-print?) to direct his next cruise missile to the VP's home. To rule in Vessey's favor would encourage further use of dot-matrix threats and result in a reduction in the print quality of Politesse. Therefore, the Vice Premier has no choice but to direct Byrnes to attend Vessey's Russian Civil War game on August 18 and beat the pants off him fair and square.

DIPCON 17

Was held in Dallas, TX in June, 1984. 91 players are listed in the final standings, with the top ten being Jeff Key, David Claman, Mark Harris, Pete Dorman, Dave Kleiman, Jack Brawner, Mike Bernal, Bob Forman, Robert Eskridge, and Stephen Wilcox. Top 3 in the gunboat tourney were Scott Rubin, Mark Luedi and Jack Brawner. Top three in the 1939 variant were David Wrobel, Jack Brawner and Lanny Myers. Mr. Myers invented the Myers Numbers, to record face-to-face games in the WARTHOG service area, Mr. Wrobel is no relation and Mr. Brawner is mentioned several times. Jack is a decent human being who, for some strange reason, is trying to keep a good, but not excellent, tournament score over a period of years. He's a nice guy, so if you ever play in a tournament game with him, let him into the draw (but nothing better than a 3-way!) For a full report of the dipcon standings, including addresses of all participants, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope, plus another stamp to defray reprographic costs, to Pete Gaughan, 7500 W. Camp Wisdom Road, Dallas, TX 75236-9539. Thanks to Pete for taking on the job of directing the tournament. No thanks to Larry Peery for his gratuitous criticism of the Committee members for their failure to attend. We (Al Pearson, Pat Conlon and myself) had compelling reasons related to career, family or finance and competent replacements were recruited. Larry should realize the difficulties involved; he himself didn't make it.

SCRIPTURAL GYMNASTICS, BITCHES AND MOANS

Dear Ed:

Sorry, Charlie... Your guess for "Bolivian Bust" is not only incorrect, but I question your eligibility for the contest. I quote: "The first Polisubber to write me with the correct explanation of the name gets a one issue sub extension."

This situation can be narrowly analyzed on several levels:

1. You repeatedly refer to yourself as "PoliEd." "Polisubber" is a term I have seen you apply only to others. This, of course, would be no problem if the two terms were synonymous. We must look into this further.

2. My Random House Dictionary defines "-ed" as, "a suffix forming adjectives from nouns: moneyed." "Poli" on the other hand, has no separate listing. Obviously it is an abbreviation. Obviously it refers to "poliomyelitis." This, "PoliEd" clearly refers to yourself as one afflicted with poliomyelitis. Frankly, I am shocked that you would display your personal health problems so prominently in your zine.

3. "Sub," on the other hand, is defined as, "a prefix meaning: a. below: substandard. b. beneath: substructure. c. secondary: subcommittee. d. subordinate." Beyond your obvious confusion by using a prefix as a suffix, the meaning here begins to become clear. "Poli" cannot be the same abbreviation when used with "sub" because, where in the first instance we have a noun changed into an adjective, in the second, the misplaced prefix "sub" would not so change the usage. Taking the general meaning of "sub" and combining it with the abbreviation for "Polish" (the obvious adjective), I find that, once again, I am shocked at your poor taste. Since you refer to yourself as the one afflicted with poliomyelitis and everyone else (referring to Politesse subscribers) as beneath the worth of those of Polish descent (obviously meaning yourself, Politesse editor), your elitist, haughty proclivity is revealed for all to see!

4. Most significantly, however, we see that "PoliEd" and "Polisubber" can simply not be the same, and I therefore totally reject your incorrect interpretation of "Bolivian Bust!"

On a slightly different topic, Ed, I notice that you have been taking collating lessons from the John Caruso School of Spatial Relations. In "Sex Appeal," page 1 and 2 are in the first and second position (Bravo!), page 3 is in the fifth position, page 4 is in the third position, page 5 is in the fourth position, pages 6 and 7 are in the sixth and seventh position (will wonders never cease?), page 8 is in the ninth position, page 9 is in the eighth position, and (drum roll please) page 10 is tenth! That is exactly 50% of the pages correctly placed!

Or are my congratulations misplaced? Perhaps it was Jasper, under the influence of the increased numbers of Whitsonias in his diet, that did the collating?

But now, in a less serious vein: great issue as usual. The Vessey/Byrnes feud is coming along nicely. It is wise for us to keep the mid-level WARTHOG party functionaries divided. It would be a dangerous development if power centers below us began to form.

Presidential Politics looks to be great fun. I especially look forward to Jake's gonzo reports. Oh, and "Sex Appeal." Even malevolent disruptive forces could not dim its quality. Needs tighter editing, though. As one beneath the worth of someone of Polish descent afflicted by poliomyelitis, however, I do yearn for more of your own wry, irreverent and truly rib-tickling humor. Let it snow, I say!

Best,

Ken

(Our premier's concern for the appropriate sequentialization of Sex Appeal is ideologically proper. May we suggest that he demonstrate similar diligence in eliminating multiple typographical errors from the Bourse tables, reporting an accurate page count prior to final assembly of the parent zine and arriving at the Balston subway stop in a timely fashion. -ed.)

Dear Mr. Wrobel,

I am deeply honored by your offer of a free trial membership in WARTHOG but I really must decline. Perhaps you could send Bob Olsen an extra membership instead. He's very forgetful (as well as lonely, out on the prairie) and so I'm sure he won't recall that he's already a member.

As for receiving every issue of Politesse published in June, July and August, you are free to waste your money as you please. As far as I am concerned this is proof positive that Voice of Doom is your favorite szine, regardless of how Brux's silly poll comes out. However, you'll not catch me sending a ballot to that effect. Why not? The last thing Bruce needs is another excuse to send me free issues. See how nice I am? Given your pressure to join WARTHOG, you will find me extremely unwilling to send you anything that might be construed as a membership fee. Good luck.

My last point concerns the "all-expense-paid invitations to every WARTHOG event." Do you think I am stupid or what? You will pay all of my expenses incurred in the process of inviting me to official WARTHOG events. The way I figure it, you owe me some bucks (approx. \$3.32½ thus far, not including the cost of this letter which comes from the kindness of my own heart). Why? I received my all-expense-paid invite to the game at Jim Alves' place minus some costs. First: 20¢ for the RSVP (cost of paper and envelope not included). Thus, since your trustworthiness on these matters is extremely suspect, I leave it to you to convey my regrets to Mr. Alves. If you forward postage, I guarantee a handwritten note of refusal in the future. Of course, it is unthinkable for me to attend as I can spot a trap a mile off. That's why I only attend PudgeCons. Bob Olsen can't get me to join anything. It's perfectly safe. Will I see you there? Until later,

Jim-Bob Burgess

P.S. I like your szine, too bad I can't sub.

P.P.S. The other \$3.12½ that you owe is the cost of my time. I charge \$12.50 per hour and it took me 15 minutes to find your invitation among all this garbage (especially that sludge from the Kansas Gaming Board, you don't think I could be conned into joining it if I went to PudgeCon, do you?). If I have to write the RSVP myself it'll cost you more. Just remember...I'm a bargain at 10 times the price.

P.P.P.S. Thank you for your recognition of my cover boy potential (see above note).

P.P.P.P.S. I actually enjoyed Ken Peel's article and won't be charging you for my time spent reading that one. Count your blessings.

P.P.P.P.P.S. Failure to satisfactorily address the issues raised in this letter will be met with the gravest consequences. Thank you again for your time.

("Grave," eh, Jim-Bob? Sounds like a death-threat combined with extortion! And through the mail, yet? This could be a federal offense. Fortunately, we have this month received yet another request for funds from a man who has had intimate experience in these matters and realizes that they must be dealt with in a firm and effective manner. Don't bother sending Bruce the name and address of your commanding officer. He has ways of discovering such information. Interestingly enough, the only two "sub refund" requests we received in response to our imaginary fold were from people who never sent any money: you and Linsey --well, speaking of the devil, see the next page. -ed.)

Dear Ed,

6/19/84

Rumor has it that you have folded Politesse. If this is indeed true, I am sorry to hear it as you were my favorite sparring partner.

If indeed you have folded, then please calculate my sub refund as follows: subtract the number of issues you have published since last year's KaneKon from 20, and then refund me that amount times 50¢. This would be the amount I would have coming, since we exchanged \$10 worth of sub credit and I agreed to pay you 50¢ per issue.

If you have not folded, then please keep sending me Politesse. You will forgive my doubt regarding this matter, but your writing style sometimes, uh, lacks clarity and I'm not sure if you really meant it.

Belated congratulations on the addition of your new son to the WARTHOGs. May he grow up to be a loyal, screaming

just like you!

Doomie

. 59-X

(A mere ordinary mortal might have concluded that the trading arrangement was over and that was that. But Bruce Linsey is no ordinary mortal. It would never occur to him that the traumatic fold of one's own zine might imply that one no longer wished to receive the Voice of Doom. Does my writing really lack clarity or do a tiny minority of my readership lack common sense? Who am I to judge? -ed.)

Dear Ed:

I am sorry to say (very sorry- I know what can happen to those who get in ink throwing contests with you) that you made a couple of cosmic errors in your last issue. (1) Of course, I know that nearly 52 times as much energy and resources is required to support the typical USAer compared to other, less favored groups. So rejoice? Balderdash!!! Have you no shame? No sense of justice? I'll not celebrate until it's over 100 times! What are we, peasants? (2) What are you doing putting me on the dark side, limp-wick?

Later Charles

P.S. Lemme know when you're gonna play in a quasi-local, straight, old-fashioned Dip game. You know, like, with 7 players? I'll show you the dark side! C

(Well, we stole it fair and square, right pardner? We regret to note that your obvious schooling in the Linseyesque technique of regressive enumeration has not enabled you to differentiate yourself from Kathy Byrne, who will indeed show you the dark side in that postal game you two share out west. Speaking of our favorite reigning BNC, we read that her delightful subzine, Kathy's Kornor may be folding as a result of relentless abuse by two charter members of the dark side who shall remain unnamed for the moment. (It's not you, Charlie.) Now it's hard to know what to make of this. Kathy is hard as nails on the outside but inside she's just another Pauline, tied to the railroad tracks by people who are experts at disinformation. However, the feces is really going to hit the fan in the next few months for any number of reasons. Most of it is going to be flying back at Kathy's enemies and it would be a shame if she weren't around to see herself vindicated. We miss KK and we'd really like to see the latest twin letter see print. You think we put no effort into that stuff??? C'mon! -ed.)

HANSON & PETERSEN
2626 Stevens Ave. S.
Minneapolis, MN 55408

1984AZ...."AZ for Amazon" says the BNC (hint hint, Ed Wrobel)

- DEUTSCHLAND Ed Wrobel, PO Box 3463, Arlington VA 22203 USA
- FRANKREICH Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole Ln, Memphis TN 38118 USA
- GROSSBRITANNIEN Christoph Schunk, Zeughausstr. 8, 5500 Trier BUNDESREPUBLIK DEUTSCHLAND
- ITALIEN Ivo Bouwman, van Heutszstraat 11, 2593 PG 's-Gravenhage, NEDERLAND
- ÖSTERREICH Pat Conlon, PO Box 17014, Union Station LSU, Baton Rouge LA 70893 USA
- RUSSLAND Jaap Jacobs, Vincent van Goghlaan 16, 2343 RN Oegstgeest, NEDERLAND
- TURKEI Jeff Noto, 1507 NE 17 Ct, Ocala FL 32670 USA

Frühjahr 1901 (Spring 1901)

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- DEUTSCHLAND A mun-RUH; A ber-KIE; F kie-HOL.
- FRANKREICH A par-BUR; A mar-SPA; F bre-MID.
- GROSSBRITANNIEN F lon-NTH; F edi-NWG; A lvp-EDI.
- ITALIEN A VEN-tri; A rom-APU; F nap-ION.
- ÖSTERREICH A VIE-tri; A bud-SER; F tri-ADR.
- RUSSLAND A war-GAL; A mos-UKR; F SEV-bla; F sto/sc-BOT.
- TURKEI F ANK-bla; A con-BUL; A smy-ARM.

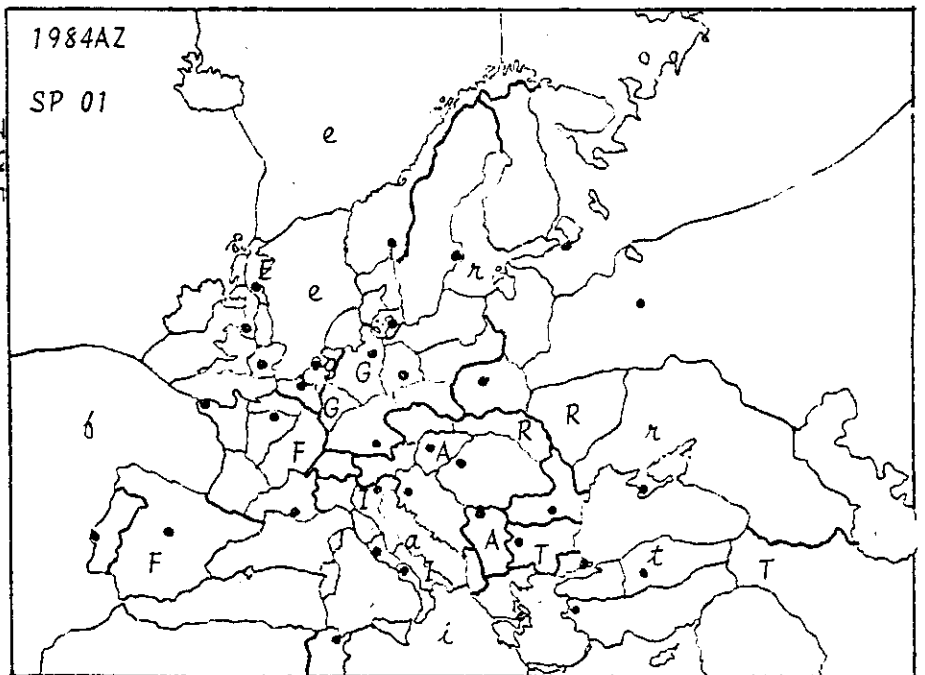
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ZAT für Herbst 1901 (Fall 1901) ist 18 AUGUST 1984. There are no possible retreats for next time. I would like to run Winter 1901 as well, but only if all seven of you agree. Note the GMs' new address, mentioned several times on this page. This is being mailed a couple days late due to our move. The deadline has been adjusted. One of the Europeans has requested that we accept phoned in orders. Funny, I had thought of not allowing them to be fair to the Europeans and high transatlantic phone rates. OK, fine, we'll accept phoned orders until the day before the mail deadline. Our phone number is (612)874-0082 and we'll take calls from 10 am to 11 pm when we're home; any other time and you risk our wrath. Those times are 1700 to 600 Central European Time. And next time we'll even have a fancy letterhead.

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*More problems -
press
will
follow...*

HANSON & PETERSEN
2626 Stevens Ave. S.
Minneapolis, MN 55408



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Minneapolis, MN 55408

Fellow Warthogs,
I cannot succeed in this game alone. I need your support. Please write to the participants, especially Coughlan, advising them of the advisability of allying with my nation, Germany. International fold-up envelopes are available for a song at your local post office. Do it today. Thank you, Ed

Commentary on Bahnhof Zoo:

Gott sei dank, wir haben kein Russkis ins Silesia, aber der Frogs geht ins Burgundy und die englanders sprechen nicht ein Wort. Was sollt ein Deutscher zu do? Ah, vielleicht gehen wir auf Belgium und den caution in der Wind casten. Herr Coughlan is ja ein guten Freund und ins Munich nicht gehen will. Aber der englander !! Er sagt in den Press nur und schreibt nicht! Er ist ein Mann im Schnee, ja sicher. Ich glaube, er will F Nth-Den, er ist ein schlechter Spieler und der Russki will ihm gutenbyebye machen. Ja sicher! Nach osten, drang der Italien und der Russki auf dem Osterreicher. Und der Turkeier gobble-gobble aber ins Schwarzer See gebouncen. Ja sicher, nehmt er Armenia aber gibt es was? Nichts!! Der Ostermann hast den Adriatic insitzen und nur eine Armee gebuildet wurden konnen.

Two late-breaking MaryCon reports:

This was my first regular Diplomacy convention, and it was a real pleasure to meet such friendly and ruthless human beings as Doug Byrnes, Tom Swider, Fred Davis, Don del Grande, and that short, loud woman. The weekend was full of memorable feats, but I was particularly impressed by Greg Bird nuking into oblivion (simultaneously) all five of Ken Peel's home supply centers (see photo -ed.), John Kador materializing (simultaneously) two flying dutchmen, and Steve Arnawoodian's sudden insight that Ann Boleyn had eleven fingers (is this an in-joke of some kind?? -ed.). I didn't need Ken Peel to tell me that Woody is a genius. The most memorable sight of the tournament was the beautiful mapboard of Matt and Mike Kelly (see photo -ed.). I would nominate them for the Diplomacy Hall of Fame, but I gather that it is customary to nominate yourself. (Mr. Stegeman demonstrates here, in the crudest possible manner, his novicehood and general unfamiliarity with the mores of The Hobby of Postal Diplomacy, a.k.a., DipDom. One would never nominate oneself for such an award. One's friends would form a committee, recruit a member of the opposition to lend legitimacy, nominate the preferred candidate and some lesser-known competition, and "hope" for the best. Obviously, Mr. Stegeman will have little say in the presentation of the first Golden Snout Award. -ed.) Thanks to Dick Warner and Mary Washington College for their hospitality, to Dick and Julie Martin for GMing a very fun tournament, and, to a lesser extent, Ed Wrobel, for whatever it was he did to earn his free lunch.

-Mark Stegeman (self-effacement by the poliEditor)

Once again, I was unable to make MaryCon, but I did attend VariMaryCon. I felt this was a great success, with three variants in play, demonstrating that variants are not unknown to the world at large. Abstraction was a very good game, despite my poor showing as Russia. I warned Austria that he was next, but he didn't listen. The three-way fight between Germany, Austria and Russia left Turkey alone and enabled her to dominate. France deserved the win, conquering both England and Italy. Here's to future VariMaryCons!!

-Jeff Breidenstein
Treasurer Emeritus
MWC Game Society

Don't miss the MaryCon photos in this issue!

The GONZO Poll

TIGHE CONFIRMS ROLE AS GOP LEADER, DEM FIELD REMAINS MUDDLED

California Sen. Kevin Tighe benefitted from national exposure following his smashing win in the Oklahoma Republican caucuses, and has solidified his lead over four other GOP challengers, according to the latest Gonzo Poll.

Tighe, the favorite of 24.9 percent of the Republicans surveyed in a January pre-election poll, was named the preferred nominee by 25.3 percent in the latest poll.

Among Democrats, Michigan Sen. David Anderson has seen a softening of his support, and is now running in a dead heat with Florida Gov. Jeff Noto. Another Michigander, Gov. Bill Becker, entered the Democratic race since the last survey, and leapt past two challengers into fifth place.

Becker scored an upset win in the Iowa caucus, and is tied for the party's delegate lead.

With the first round of caucuses complete, it is still too early to eliminate any of the twelve candidates from contention. Only the Democratic Mayor of New York City, Nick Felella, has scored below ten percent of the survey vote, and his zoner is expected to climb in the rankings when he better declares his views on the issues of state.

REPUBLICANS	January	February	Change
Kevin Tighe	24.9	25.3	up 0.4
James Wall	24.1	21.2	dn 2.9
James Woodson	19.9	19.7	dn 0.2
Douglas Byrnes	18.9	17.4	dn 1.5
Vic Melucci	7.3	16.5	up 9.2
DEMOCRATS			
David Anderson	18.6	16.9	dn 1.7
Jeff Noto	15.9	16.9	up 1.0
Douglas Brown	15.4	16.1	up 0.7
Mark Larzelere	15.9	14.7	dn 1.2
Bill Becker	0	13.4	up 13.4
Kenneth Peel	13.8	12.8	dn 1.0
Nick Felella	10.7	9.4	dn 1.3

Moreover, a survey of New Hampshire voters a week before the primary election there shows Felella to be a point-and-a-half leader over the rest of the Democratic field. The Gotham mayor polled 18.3 percent of the Granite State vote, and was trailed by Noto's 16.9 and Anderson's 16.2.

On the Republican side, Wisconsin Gov. James Wall is the morning-line favorite among New Hampshire voters, with 22.4 percent. Tighe holds down the second spot, with 21.8.

NEW HAMPSHIRE SURVEY		DEMOCRATS	
REPUBLICANS			
Wall	22.4	Felella	18.3
Tighe	21.8	Noto	16.9
Woodson	21.3	Anderson	16.2
Byrnes	20.1	Becker	14.1
Melucci	14.4	Brown	12.7
		Peel	12.7
		Larzelere	9.2

I O W A : W A L L W A L T Z E S , B E C K E R B R E E Z E S

In terms of delegates and campaign funding, Iowa is the jewel of the three caucus states in "Super Tuesday I." And, in eight of the last nine presidential elections, the Hawkeye State has gone with the winner.

So, if there's a place to win in the first week of the campaign, perhaps Iowa is it.

Thus, it's good news for Republican James Wall and Democrat Bill Becker.

Wall got his win the hard way--with strength on the issues. His big coup came in catching the field on the Nuclear Moratorium issue, the only one to declare against the issue. But this advantage will be short-lived, as three of the five candidates have yet to take a stand.

Similarly, James Woodson caught a singleton in the Aid to Chrysler issue, but two foes will have to come down on one side or the other here. Woodson, too, did well with the issues, and spent minimally in the media markets.

Among the Democrats, Bill Becker dug deep into his campaign warchest and grabbed a narrow win on the strength of media spending. Becker generally went with the flow on the issues, and has the added advantage of a week's travel in the Northeast.

Mark Larzelere's second-place finish is due to having spent the most time in Iowa. Had he spent one less day in the state, he might have finished as low as fifth.

Douglas Brown seems to have staked out a claim on the far left of the Democratic field--at least as perceived by Iowa voters--and by his uniqueness picked up the biggest chunk of the issues vote.

D E M O C R A T S

	Becker	Larzelere	Brown	Noto	Anderson	Peel	Felella
Alaska	13	13	13	13	13	14	14
Draft I	17	17	14	17	14	17	27
Nuke Mora	14	13	27	13	13	27	14
Decision Bonus	40	60	60	60	60	40	0
Media	84	21	21	21	21	21	21
Travel	0	30	13	14	13	15	0
T O T A L	168	154	148	138	134	134	79
Percentage	17.6	16.1	15.5	14.5	14.0	14.0	8.3
Delegates	20	6	6	5	5	5	3

R E P U B L I C A N S

	Wall	Woodson	Tighe	Melucci	Byrnes
Aid to Chrysler	20	52	20	14	14
Draft I	33	33	27	14	14
Nuke Moratorium	52	13	27	13	13
Decision Bonus	60	40	60	0	0
Media	21	21	21	105	42
Travel	16	0	0	8	65
T O T A L	202	159	155	154	148
Percentage	24.7	19.4	18.9	18.8	18.1
Delegates	17	5	5	5	5

M I S S I S S I P P I : A N D E R S O N , W O O D S O N D O M I N A T E

Democrat David Anderson and Republican James Woodson will agree that it's "neat to beat your feet in the Mississippi mud," as they appeared to stake a solid claim on the Old South with impressive wins.

Anderson began by creaming the field in the issues category, and finished the rout by perfectly budgeting his media expenditures, picking up four shares.

A Southerner, Gov. Jeff Noto of Florida, was the best of the rest in the issues category, and might have cracked the twenty-percent threshold had he more aggressively pursued the media. Noto's conservative stand on the Chrysler issue will surely be of value elsewhere in the South and the West.

California Gov. Douglas Brown ran a distant third.

Woodson rolled to an easy win on the Republican side thanks to a low voter turnout.

Like Anderson, Woodson made hay in the media, relying upon massive coverage in all parts of the state. Indeed, Woodson's stands on the issues do not differ much from several of the other Republicans, but the former admiral seemed to have the magical combination of saying the right things at the right time to the right people.

Dominating the issues portion of the race, but suffering from a lack of media exposure was former ambassador Douglas Byrnes. Indeed, Byrnes ran a strong second without campaigning in Mississippi in the week before the caucuses.

Grabbing third place with a strong issues stand was Wisconsin Gov. James Wall.

DEMOCRATS

	Anderson	Noto	Brown	Larzelere	Peel	Felella	Becker
Nuclear Mora	18	18	11	18	11	11	11
Draft I	27	5	27	5	5	21	5
Chrysler Aid	6	42	6	6	6	21	6
Windfall I	18	7	6	7	7	21	18
Anti-Busing	53	7	7	7	7	7	7
Decision Bonus	100	100	100	100	80	0	60
Media	60	15	15	15	15	15	15
Travel	10	19	0	0	0	31	0
TOTAL	292	213	184	158	131	127	122
Percentage	23.8	17.4	15.0	12.9	10.7	10.4	9.9
Delegates Won	16	4	3	3	2	2	2

REPUBLICANS

	Woodson	Byrnes	Wall	Melucci	Tighe
Windfall I	8	48	24	8	8
Anti-Busing	12	24	12	12	12
Decision Bonus	16	16	32	16	16
Media	60	15	15	45	15
Travel	41	0	10	9	0
TOTAL	137	103	93	90	51
Percentage	28.9	21.7	19.6	19.0	10.8
Delegates Won	12	3	3	3	1

TIGHE CONFOUNDS FIELD IN OKLAHOMA

Sen. Kevin Tighe (R-Calif.) rolled to the biggest win of the GOP caucus trials in grabbing 33 percent of the party's vote in Oklahoma.

While Tighe was a narrow leader in the issues portion of the vote, he rolled up big numbers both through heavy media and by personal appearances in the state.

Running second to Tighe, over thirteen percentage points behind, was Wisconsin Gov. James Wall. Wall scored well in the issues, and also was a familiar sight to Oklahoma voters in the week preceding the vote.

Jeff Noto scored a narrow half-point win over Douglas Brown in Democratic voting.

REPUBLICANS

	Tighe	Wall	Woodson	Byrnes	Melucci
Aid to Chrysler	47	47	63	32	32
Relations/Panama	63	31	31	31	63
Anti-Busing Amendment	23	23	23	63	23
Media	215	43	43	86	43

Travel	64	64	0	0	32
T O T A L	520	312	268	248	229
Percentage	33.0	19.8	17.0	15.7	14.5
Delegates Won	18	5	4	4	3

D E M O C R A T S

	Noto	Brown	Larzelere	Anderson	Becker	Peel	Felella
Draft I	30	29	30	29	30	30	39
Windfall I	13	45	13	45	45	13	39
Chrysler Aid	119	12	12	12	12	12	39
Panama Relations	24	20	24	24	24	24	20
Decision Bonus	144	108	144	144	144	144	0
Media	43	129	86	43	43	43	43
Travel	19	33	26	19	0	32	26
T O T A L	392	376	335	316	298	298	206
Percentage	17.6	16.9	15.1	14.2	13.4	13.4	9.3
Delegates Won	17	5	5	4	4	4	3

H O W T H E C A N D I D A T E S S T A N D

	<u>Windfall Profits</u>	<u>Nuclear Mora.</u>	<u>Panama Aid</u>	<u>Draft I</u>	<u>Alaska Lands</u>	<u>Anti- Busing</u>	<u>Chrysler Aid</u>
Anderson	for	agn	for	agn	for	for	for
Larzelere	agn	agn	for	for	for	agn	for
Noto	agn	agn	for	for	for	agn	agn
Brown	for	for	und	agn	for	agn	for
Peel	agn	for	for	for	und	und	for
Felella	und	und	und	und	und	und	und
Becker	for	und	for	for	for	und	for
Tighe	und	for	for	agn	for	for	agn
Wall	agn	agn	agn	for	und	for	agn
Woodson	und	und	agn	for	agn	for	for
Byrnes	for	und	agn	und	und	und	und
Melucci	und	und	und	und	und	for	und

T H I S Q U E S T I O N M I G H T B E Y O U R S

1) How does organization work? Organization represents your campaign staff, officers and such in each of the states. Remember that you are paying this staff for a four-week period, and the sum is four times the Organization price listed in each State Profile.

2) Is 1000 CFP in spending going to be enough? What happens when I run out of "money?" Some of you may not have noticed that we are playing with a 1000 CFP cash fund, not the 1500 figure mentioned in the game rules. In the original playtest of the game, we went with 1500 CFP--but there was a fee to enter each state's election. Also, in this first playtest, we have seen candidates finding it too easy to "buy" an election in the media category. With less campaign funds, we should see lower media bids, and a better distribution of the shares. Based on these first six races, the bidding has been quite tight. Experience should teach the players to spread out their bids a bit more, rather than going for all or nothing at all. When you're out of money--unlike the original playtest--you can continue to run, but you will find it impossible to travel or advertise. Or win.

Viennese Vicissitude
(or, "Zapped in Space!")

** SPRING 2003 **

PEEL APPEEL

Sex Appeal is the nonSubzine reporting the World Diplomacy poliDemonstration
Game. Guest postal editor: Ken Peel. Guest gamesmaster: Mark Stegeman.

**AUSTRALIA COUNTERATTACKS!!! AFRICA HIT FROM ALL SIDES!!! U.S. MASSING FORCES
IN SOUTH PACIFIC! TWO ARAB UNITS ANNIHILATED... ALLAH, WHERE ARE YOU???**

- USA (Halverstadt): A NYO H, A Roc-HOU, F TOK S Wpac-Phis, F Wpac-PHIS, F NATL H, F Nze-CORS,
F SARS S SAM Azo-Catl, F Haw-SPCA, AF Haw-SPAC, AF Nyo-S-Cat-GOL.
- SAM (Wrobel): A ARG H, F Cam(e)-CARS, F Azo-CATL, F SATL S AUS Ausb-Rfor, F Camp-AUSB,
F Catl-ANGB, F Sepa-CAMP, AF Catl GS Catl-ANGB, AF Cors GS Camp-AUSB,
AF Col-Am-R-S-RFOR, SY USA AFs in Africa.
- WER (Swider): A HAM (u), A Tun-LIB, A Rom-ALG, F NWGS-Ice, F WMED C Rom-Alg, F Alg-MOR,
F IRIS-Ice, F Mor-IBEB, F CMED S Tun-Lib, AF Mor GS Mor-IBEB, AF Wmed-CMED.
- ARB (Hillis): A IST-Bal, A Arm-Ist(a), A lib-Sah(a), A ARA-Jer, F EMED S Ist-Bal,
AF IST GS Ist-Bal.
- BAF (Small): A Con-SUD, A Sud-EGY, A NIG-Sah, F GOL H, F MEL S SAM Camp-Cors(nso),
F Indo-Ausb(r-SOM), F Som-REDS, F Joh-MOZC, AF SUM GA, AF Sud GS Sud-EGY.
- RUS (Eklund): A Mos-OMS, A BAL H, A Geo-ARM, A Afg-IRA, A BAG-Jer, A KIE S Bal,
F BALS H, F Hok-SOKH, F BLAS S Geo-Arm, AF Geo-M-O-S-A-SOKH, AF KIE GS Bal,
AF BAG(i)*.
- CHN (Brown): A KOR H, A PAK S RUS Afg-Ira, A CAL S Pak, A XIA H, F CELS S Schi-Sum,
F BBEN S Schi-Sum, F Cey-INDO, F Schi-SUM, F Han-SCHI, AF CELS GS Cels,
AF Cey GS Cey-INDO, AF Man-B-S-Bu-Be-C-ARAS.
- AUS (Mazzer): F Sum-Cels(a), F BRI S Sum-Cels, F Cors-SYD, F Ausb-RFOR.

*Invalid order: RUS ordered "AF Bag GS Jer," but no ground unit occupies Jerusalem.

Notation: The map in last month's Politesse states the final and definitive place names for the spaces on the World Diplomacy board, except that the unlabelled space is Manchuria, Indochina will henceforth be called Hanoi, and Bangladesh will henceforth be called Bengal (more geographically accurate). In reporting the results I am (starting with these results) using a new and I hope less confusing notation for the seas. Seas will be abbreviated by the first three letters of the main name, plus the first letter of the first extra word.

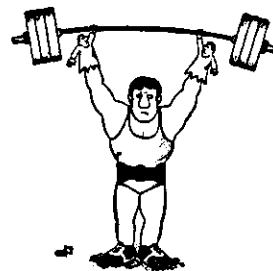
Address change: Tim Hillis can be reached at 4204 N. 127th Plaza, Box #39, Omaha, NE 68164. Or, like Russia, Europe and Africa, you can deliver your letters personally.

And now, the PRESS WAR HEATS UP...

Sydney-Potato Peel: "Australia's fate is sealed?"
Wow, what profundity! Is that all you have to say? Strong words from a guy who can't hold his margaritas.

Sydney-Johannesburg: You know, if you keep this up, you're liable to vex me.

Sydney-Aries: Sleeping? Not at all. I'm just playing dead and hoping nobody notices me.



South America and the Aussis flex their muscles in the Southern African seas.

Propaganda Press

Vol. 129, No. 284

25 CEN

Omnipotent Gamemaster Mark Stegehorse left his stately estate in New England last week and jetted off to his summer home in California.

Stegehorse claimed it was merely an escape from his lifelong career goal of professional studentism at M.I.T.I. (Maniacle Institute for the Terminally Insane). It has been learned by this publication though, that Stegehorse is fleeing the educational establishment for fear that he may one day graduate.

It is believed he may return to his California elementary school at Procter Terrace and "start from scratch".

Russia and China, two countries on death's door have both foolishly built bases. Note, gentlemen: Bases are of no use, unless you will be able to one day build.

These two countries have been ready to bite each others heads off from day one. Just look at their tense lines of defense. It is not long until Mosconians are eating rice cakes and Pekanesse are slurping their borsch.

There is no truth to the rumor that *Politesse* will be changing its name to *Propaganda Press*. We won't let them... no matter how much they beg.

That saucy French starlet Coquette is no where to be found. Known as the kiss of death, Coquette has been seen in both Australia and the Arab Block before she fled both countries.

An extensive search for the sex kitten has been conducted in the United States, South America, Europe, China, and Russia. Coquette is no where to be found in any of these countries.

Future updates on Coquette to come ...in PROPAGANDA PRESS.

News from the Arabian front is not good, especially if your an Arabian. It has been learned by Propaganda Press that King Hillis of Arabia is completely illiterate. This is the reason that he has not written a single letter to any world leader. His aid, Abdul Abdul, reads all outside correspondence to the king. Unfortunately Abdul is also illiterate and has been making up translations of all incoming letters. When the King tries to send out diplomacy Abdul scribbles barbaric responses which have the king completely fooled. The scribbling is then stuffed under a pyramid when the King's back is turned.

Ken Peel, Ed Wrobel's identical twin, has been responsible for pig talk in *Politesse*. This, sits not well with the editors of *Propaganda Press*. The King of the Coffee Countries, Wrobel, is also the publisher of the 'zine in which this game appears. His twin is in charge of further press publications! No doubt this is a huge advantage for the South American dictator. We at *Propaganda Press* suggest that Wrobel put his troops under the direction of the *Propaganda Press* editorial board. This will avoid, he or his twin from slanting game results or press.

Please respond by writing letters to P.P. in care of the gamemaster.



Ousted Australian President Bradley Wilson is seen here contemplating the fate of his abandoned homeland. It is believed

Wilson has lately taken an overdose of no more drugs of any kind. Much too late for Melbourne though.

weathr

temperatures

High Yesterday	Yes
Low This Morning	No
High Year Ago	
Today	Good chance
Low Year Ago	
Today	Don't recall
24-Hour Precip.	
to 8 a.m.	6 oz.
Since July 1	27 fifths
Same Period	
Last Year	19 fifths

Personhells 3

AS A CHILD I thought as a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child. But as I became a man I put away childish things.

HURRY Back Amanda.

LENNON. We miss you, deeply. They really haven't given it a chance. We will surely meet again, over coffee and music. When you see the Duke, give him our best.

AFRICAN SAURF needs to phone home, but forgot her number. Who remembers, WRITE July Plencnerd, Southern Africa.

JASMINE. The marbles were fantastic. Please make more sauce. It's hot, and obviously unavailable in any store.

GARY, when you break with Toni give me a call. You have my number, Jill.

MIKE. Stay in a clean place. John.

Useless & Outdated 32 Farm Equipment

I have one 1842 hand plow. Still stuck in mud. \$50 takes it out. Call soon. 762-MESSY.

Recreational 36 Gas-guzzlers

1941 SHERMAN tank. 3,000 orig. miles. MO rounds not included. Treads are like new.

FREE RECTAL CHECI



Come in and stay as long as you like but limit 4 times per customer

The Pervert Shop Inc.
No. 2 Long Finger Drive

WORLD GOSSIP by Liez Smith

As you know, dear readers, Liez is a gentlewoman who can be relied upon to bring you all the dirt, but to report it with taste. I cannot, however, sit idly by while that uncouth tyro of a yellow-green journalist takes advantage of Freedom of the Press to print repugnant drivel obscenely scarred with exclamation marks (often many in a row) and deface these cleanly-designed and finely-typographed pages. I do hope that that column moves to some other publication, which none of my readers get (perhaps HUSTLER or WOMEN'S HOME JOURNAL?). And to think of the overweening gall that must be pickling this disadvantaged-school product to suggest that they first "broke" (shudder) news on Coquette, when everybody remembers that they read it here first. Begone, literary pestilence, or we shall dab printer's insecticide on your tongue!

On to the gossip.

Vorochek, the absurdist Russian playwright that so notably resisted asylum while in Europe has turned right around and defected while in Venezuela on a world tour layover. I am given to understand that the stated reason was "I adore jungles."

Armando Fernando may be a new name to some of my readers: he's the owner of the world-renowned Club Cinemafantisque in Rio, that Steven Spielberg went so ga-ga over during his visit last year. Armando also is itching to become a member of the Power Elite. To accomplish this, his idle chatter these days concerns the construction of "Rio #2" on the west coast of Africa. Do any readers out there have a few hundred square miles of coastal property they'd like to get rid of?

Speaking of the new members of the Power Elite -- congrats, Roman C. Haig!

And a little bit of spice, from Indian princess Uhiri. As you may remember, she likes her men in great numbers and short, in stature that is. So it seems that an entire palacial suite was built for her on the penthouse of the new Chinese naval base in Calcutta; look for Chinese fleets to be stopping by there frequently.

--All for now, ta ta LS

Voice of America: President Halverstadt has been treated and released by Poudre Valley Hospital in Fort Collins, Colorado. He has had his intestines straightened, and seven pounds of fibrous glop removed from the area. The President is under the supervision of advisor and licensed anesthetist Raoul Duke, moving slowly and sleeping a lot, but still at the helm of the Great Ship of State.

GM: Well, that's what he gets for swallowing Wrobel's diplomacy.

Sydney: Lookin' for an 'olidie? A fair dinkum 'olidie? Think about the "Land Down Under." First of all, yer goin' to get wet... because the 'ole bloody place is surrounded by water... and we're goin' to throw yer bloody Pohmy arses in it, if you even think about settin' foot on our shores, and that's the fair dinkum truth!

Uncle Sydney to Cousin Saul: Oy vey, de Schwartzes is in Melbourne, next 'ting you know, dey'll want to be marrying our sisters. In you life...! You want to know what will happen den? Don't ask!

Aries to Brown Chinaman: You sound like a Taurus -- bold and daring. S.'03 should prove to be the year of the Bull. Your fortune...

-- Good day for business ventures. The purchase of a Mongolian worm ranch may be very profitable. Olsen will lend you the money.

-- Angry spouse may be giving you a subtle hint this evening by dressing in Saran Wrap.

-- A better understanding of cryptic horoscopes may be gained by wetting hair, lather, rinse. Repeat if necessary. Avoid eye contact. If this occurs, rinse with shampoo and consult your copy of the Houserules.

GM to twinkle-fingers and poli-pub: Congratulations to the Editorial Boards of POLITESSE and SEX APPEEL for producing the #3 'zine and #1 ((non))subzine in America!!!!!! (according to the Runestone poll) And I didn't even use all my preprinted postcards!

Peel-All players: Remember, get your comments and articles (anonymous or otherwise) to Propoganda Press via the GM. Yes, P.P. & World Gossip are written by players.

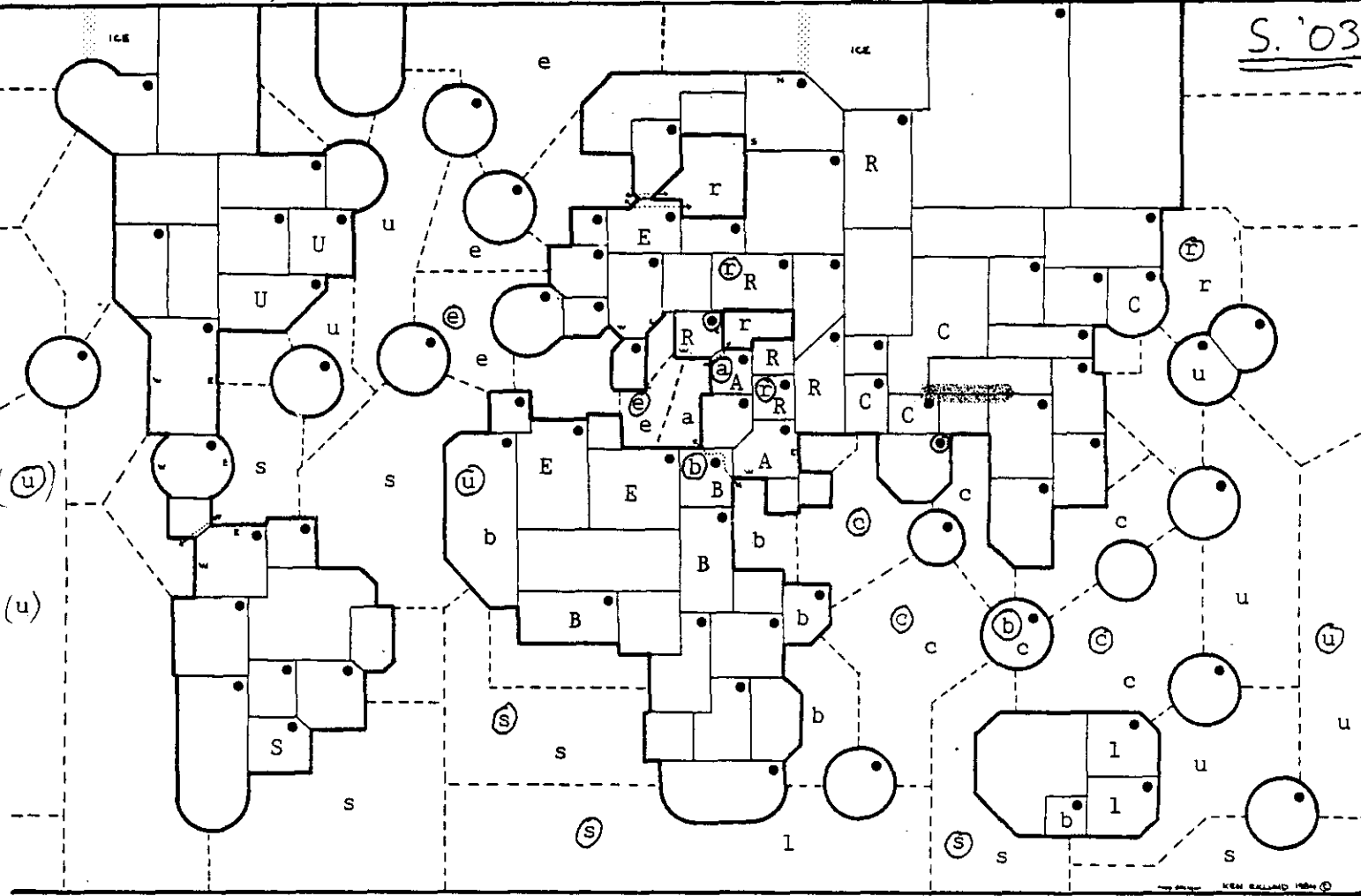
Well, well... The first shoe dropped rather quickly. Africa appears destined to lose a net of two supply centers this fall, possibly three. The second shoe should drop within the next two moves, and we will enter mid-game. I am happy to see that the new King of the Kangaroos worked out a junior partnership with the King of the Coffee Countries. But of course, with the small amount of stock he owns in the enterprise, he can get voted out of the business at short notice. Welcome, Mike... Love that press. May you cheshire before me in Final Conflict XEVIIOUS (I know, what a gracious fool I am).

The next shift in the game could even save the skin of Black Africa. South America, China, and what is left of Australia appear committed to the great African campaign. The United States, Europe, Russia and China, however, will -- in some way -- soon be restructuring their relationship. When the change comes, it will be great for one power, terrible for another, and touch-and-go for the other two. Nervous caution is the prevailing situation in the northern hemisphere. Even as we speak, the U.S. is building up its Pacific fleet, while Europe augments its presence in the Atlantic. Breathing space is getting tight, and surely, critical mass approaches.

So what's going to happen? What do you want, a mortal lock? The U.S. could opt for a move against South America while his forces are deployed elsewhere, but the best the U.S. could get is help from a wounded Africa. In this scenario, China and Europe could safely go after Russia. The U.S., however, could easily find sudden peace between Africa and South America, with Europe shifting against the U.S., glad to see Russia and China keep themselves busy. Or, Russia and the U.S. could go after China, leaving Europe in an uncertain position. Several other possibilities are also likely, which one can easily figure out by reshuffling the cards. None of the possibilities are stable and, as we move into mid-game, it should be fun.

WORLD DIPLOMACY IV, Demonstration Game - 1984Igf2l **** Viennese Vicissitude, or ZAPPED IN SPACE!

S.'03



A = army a = fleet @ = air force ⊙ = base

All Eyes on China

**** BOURSE ****

**INDUSTRIAL LAUNDRY STARCHES OPPOSITION! YAUN UP 254%!!!
MATHERS COMES CLEAN, RAISES WHITE HAND OF PEACE...**

Old Price	2.09	1.53	1.09	.99	.99	1.25	.93	.76	1.00
Price Change	-.54	-.45	+.29	-.41	+.25	-.39	+2.36	-.34	
	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS	SDR
Ed Hall	-500	-500	+1000	-500	-500	-500	+2000	0	+475.00
Bilo Selhi*	-500	-500	+1013	-499	+501	-500	+1000	-102	+476.37
KGB	-500	-500	0	-500	0	0	+2500	0	-20.00
White Hand**	-500	-500	-500	-500	+2000	-500	+1500	-500	+480.00
Frost	-500	+100	0	-500	0	0	+2000	-500	-93.00
Indust. Laundry	-500	-500	0	-500	0	-500	+3000	0	+140.00
Nutty***	-500	-500	0	-135	-500	-495	+3600	-400	+13.40
Roman C. Haig	-500	-200	+1000	0	-500	-500	+1485	0	-.05
(anon)	0	0	0	-500	+500	0	0	-500	+380.00
Mario Bros.	-500	-500	-500	-500	-500	-500	+4691	-500	-12.63
Bernie Murray	-444	-444	0	+500	+500	0	+500	-444	+489.72
Leclerc	-500	-500	+911	-500	+1003	-500	+1423	-500	+.65
New Price	1.55	1.08	1.38	.58	1.24	.86	3.29	.42	

*formerly Keratoid **formerly Eric Mathers ***formerly Fruity, Friday, Saturday(!!)

Send trades to Mark Stegeman at 2430 Grosse Ave., Santa Rosa, CA 95404, until further notice.

➔ **NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE: August 14, 1984**

Rule change: The minimum price is now .10 SDR, rather than .01 SDR. This change will be cancelled if any bourse player objects, but the objection must accompany this season's trade orders. The purpose of the change is to eliminate the most absurd price fluctuations, such as a currency increasing its value 100 times in a single season.

PRESS:

Ed Hall: Dump Mathers. He lacks professionalism necessary to act in International Finance.

* * * * * P U B L I C A P O L O G Y * * * * *

* White Hand (formerly Eric Mathers): Public apology is made to Mark Stegeman, Ed Wrobel, and Ken Peel. They are not guilty of violating bourse player anonymities. I have been assured of this by numerous defenders. *

* * * * *

GM: Ah, but do you know who those defenders really were?

Bilo Selhi: Invest in Rubles, they are backed by Arab Oil, Western European coal, and China rice.

Mario Bros.-SINco: 941 941 941 941 941 941 941 941. Come on, Philbert, get with it!

GM: Hear, hear! And speaking of deadwood, how about Mr. FKC, who hasn't traded since Spring '01? You financial wizards better show some life soon, or the Insecurities and Sexchange Commission will impound your accounts.

Adv: You got the payoff. Now -- what to do with that embarrassing suitcase full of cash?

No questions are asked at Industrial Laundry!

Bernie-GM: Yes, Murray is my last name!

GM-Bernie: That wasn't me asking, it was the Guest Postal Editor ((Run-on in original)).
Don't laugh, he worked for Gary Hart ((ibid.)).

GM-Peel: Hey, keep your fingers out of my press, it confuses the players ((ibid.)).

Especially Bernie ((if that really is his first name)) - ((misused hyphen in original)) anyone who bought Riyals is confused enough already!

White Hand-Wrobel: Please clean your knife. Help the other World Dip players avoid Tetanus.

Mario Bros.-KGB: Come on, batter, SWING!

Bernie-anyone: Can someone explain the map?

GM-Bernie: The dotted arrows indicate connected coasts (such as Sweden or Istanbul in regular dip). The dots near Tibet are a mountain barrier impassable for armies but passable for air forces. The dots in the Barents and Chukchi Seas demarcate regions that are covered with ice. This means that Omsk and Siberia are not coastal spaces, and that the Northwest Territories have no west coast. Big dots mark supply centers ((really, now...)), and the Arctic Ocean and Antactica are spaces only for the purpose of air force movement.

→ REMEMBER, NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE: August 14, 1984 (This is soon!)

Current Holdings

	\$	Cr	Fr	Ri	Ra	Ru	Yu	\$A	SDR	Value
	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS		
NEW PRICE	1.55	1.08	1.38	.58	1.24	.86	3.29	.42	1.00	
Ed Hall	500	500	2,000	1,000	1,561	2,081	2,000	--	476.47	15,437
Bilo Selhi	1,500	1,065	2,013	101	2,002	1,001	2,501	--	499.31	18,383
KGB	1,500	1,800	100	2,300	--	2,650	2,500	--	208.00	16,453
White Hand	500	1,000	500	500	2,600	100	3,225	1,900	495.00	18,048
Frost	478	2,100	1,278	1,000	500	8	3,178	708	406.18	17,139*
FKC	3,000	500	1,000	1,000	500	500	500	500	500.00	10,555
Idust. Laundry	1,000	1,000	1,500	32	1,500	1,000	4,500	--	486.72	22,730
Nutty	2,000	2,000	500	--	500	800	4,400	--	13.80	21,748
Roman C. Haig	3,223	--	1,000	--	--	2,496	3,485	--	.41	19,988
(anon)	1,680	1,056	3,556	500	900	13	1,100	1,500	381.62	14,700
SINco.	941	941	941	941	941	941	941	941	497.96	10,284
Mario Bros.	--	--	--	--	1,600	500	5,691	2,500	.37	22,188
Bernie Murray	1,056	1,056	1,500	2,000	2,000	500	1,000	56	499.72	12,731
Leclerc.	2,000	1,700	1,911	--	1,803	--	1,923	--	447.65	16,583

*Correction: Frost's value last turn was 11,000.

ARAB INVESTMENT COMPANY

Final Note: No one came up with the correct meaning of last month's name, "BOLIVIAN BUST!" News item, July 1, front page of the Wash. Post: "President Zuazo of Bolivia was abducted and held for nine hours last Friday by a small group of police and Army officers in an unsuccessful coup attempt against the 21-month-old democratic government. Zuazo, 71, was released unharmed..." This month's name, "Viennese Vicissitude, or ZAPPED IN SPACE!", should be child's play. A free issue to the first correct guess. Ready, set, go!

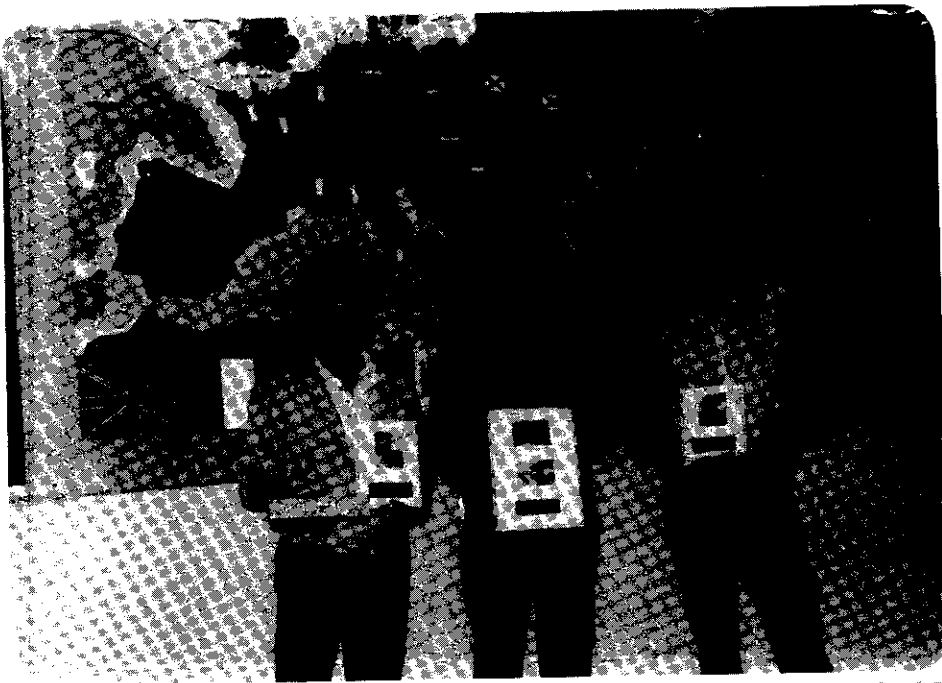


"They took everything of value and left the money."

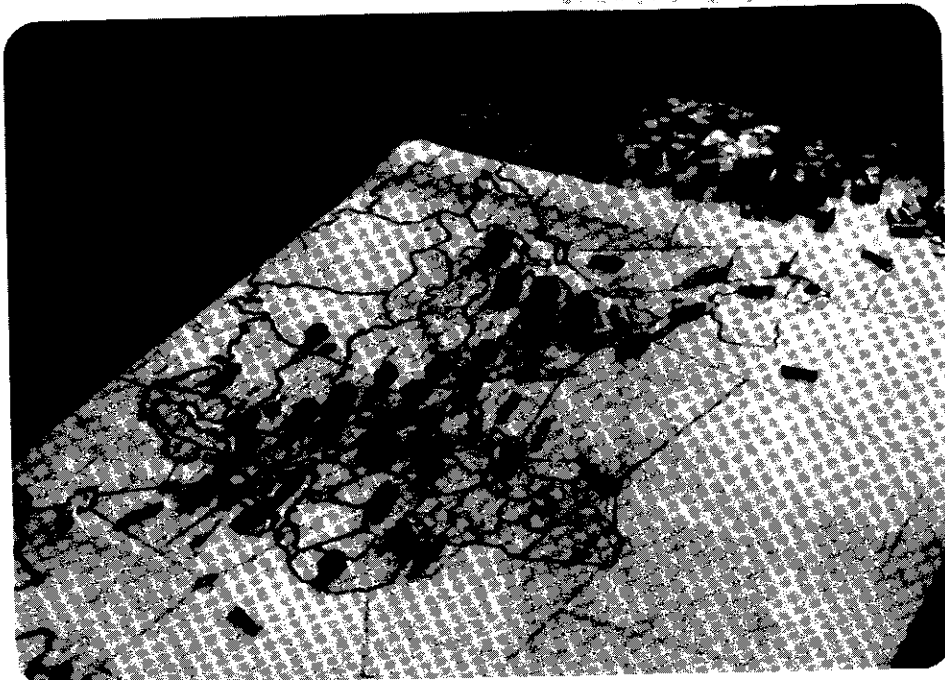
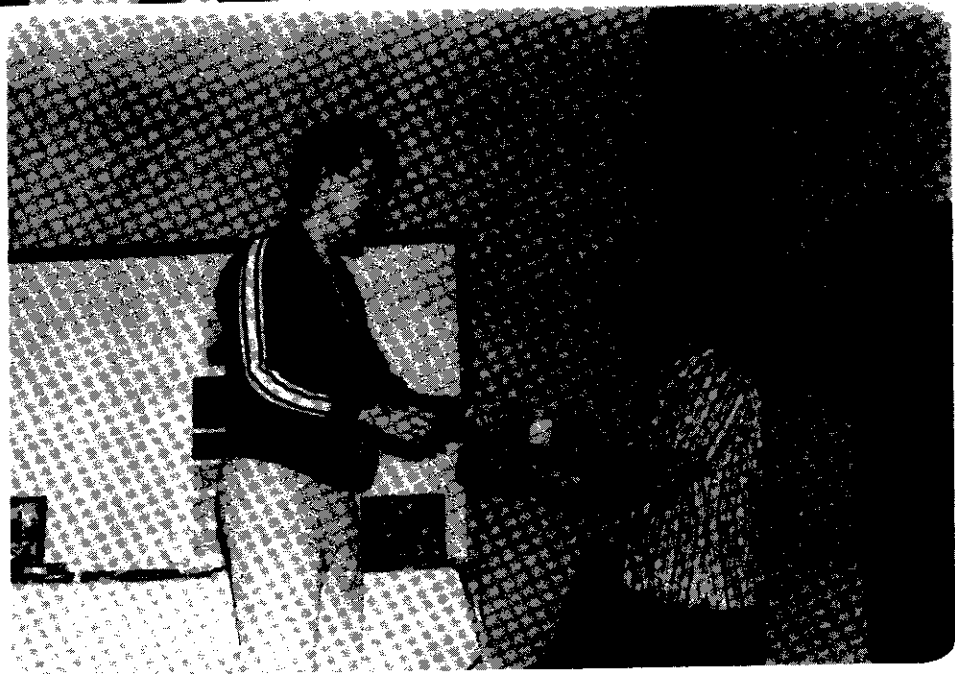
MARYCON 84 June 1-3, 1984

The winners, in ascending order of height:

Jim Verkey
Dave Lincoln
Don Scheifler

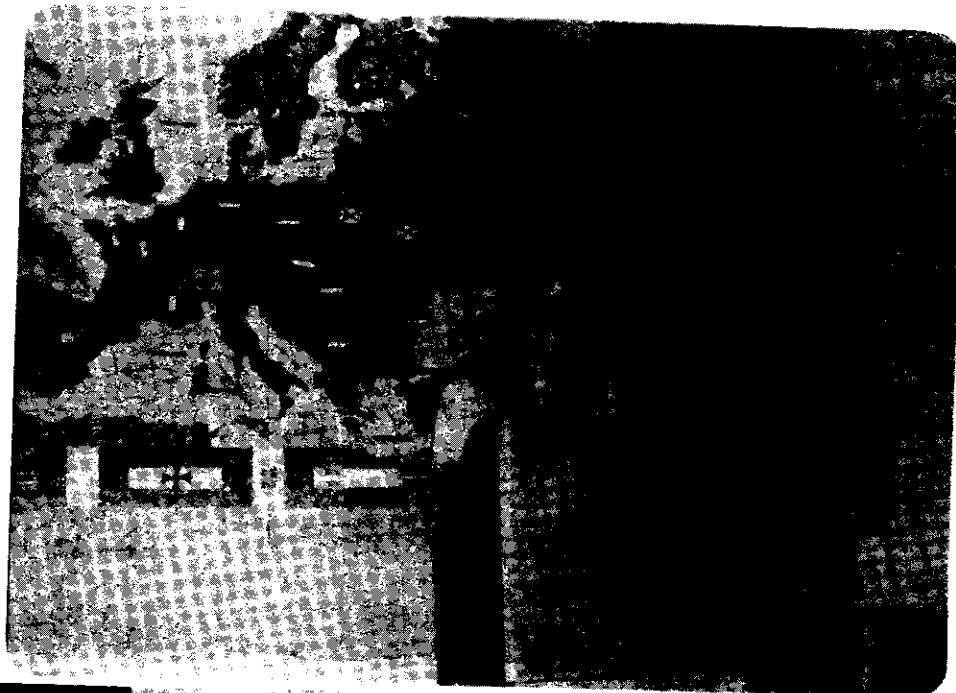


Gamesmaster Dick Martin towers over an unbelieving Mark Berch



VariMaryCon's World Diplomacy (with the optional nuke rules) after the holocaust. Note the five mushroom puff balls over Premier Peel's China.

Gamesmistress Julie Martin,
speaking before the
incredible WashBoard, the
creation of Matt and Mike
Kelly (uh, the Board, not
Mistress Julie)



The highlight of your
poliEditor's Diplomatic
career: a 17-17 draw as
England with Mark Murray's
Italy. Displayed on
Tom Mainardi's oversized
board.

Ken "California" Peel
mellows out after Round 2,
with Mark "World Dip"
Stegeman, Kevin "OMyGod"
Kozłowski, Kathy Bloodsucker
Byrne and Stephen G. "Woody"
Arnawoodian.

