
Politesse is the wandering journal of the Washington Area
Retinue of Tactful Highly Organic Gamesters. August 1985

GREETINGS!

We the Peoples Intergroup of Gamers Similarly Interested have taken over. PIGSI challenged the Provisional Premier and Vice Premier under "Quo Warrento". They are currently under spouse arrest. Hopefully they can be reeducated.

All other WARTHOGs have nothing to fear. We have control of the radio station, the railroad station, and the Chamber of Deputy Hogs. We act under the unwritten constitution, to fair and equal excess. WHAT A COUP!!

PIGSI believes that all gamers have the right to play the games of their choice without ridicule. All games are playable regardless of race, creed, number of players, or chicken wire graphics. In this spirit, shoats Ed Wrobel and Sean Vessey are directed to cease and desist in their pointless babblings on the playability and morality of games, etc.

Instead, shoats Wrobel and Vessey are to play a best of three series of Wabbit Wampage. The loser of the series shall propose, in writing, a new WARTHOG award, including a stirring recommendation nominating the winner of the Wabbit Wampage series for receivership.

All WARTHOGs are admonished to catch the PIGSI spirit!

HAVAGAME:

August 11 - Ed Wrobel, Head of the Ministry of Silly Games and walks, announces a Silly Games Cookout at 1:00pm. Please bring a salad, vegetable casserole, or fruit dish, and your own drinks. SILLY GAMES ONLY! are allowed at the cookout. Some of the silly games which will be played are Wabbit Wampage, Snits Revenge, Attack of the Awful Green Things, and Stomp! Bring your silliest to Ed's house: 3932 North Forestdale Ave., Dale City, VA 22193 (703)670-3489.

Politesse, formerly Polesse, can be subbed to for 39¢ a month. Send \$ to Ken Peel: 8708 First Ave., #T-2, Silver Spring, MD 20910. This issue was not published by Ken Peel, and unknowingly co-edited by Ed Wrobel, and . . .

THE FAR SIDE GARY LARSON



"Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Stop the music! Something's wrong here!"

August 17 - Dick Martin's novice Dungeons and Dragons game is planned for a semi-announced date. Contact Dick: 26 Orchard Way North, Rockville, MD 20854 (301)762-1761 for more info.

August 23-25 - DipCon at Dragonflight!! All WARTHOGs are encouraged to attend in order to support the MaryCon bid for DipCon in 1986. To register send \$20 to: Dragonflight, P.O. Box 0417 (the zero is necessary), Seattle, WA 98111. DipCon info is available from Pete Gaughan: 3121 East Park Row #171A, Arlington, TX 76010.

Labor Day Weekend - MediocreCon. Mr. "Mediocre" himself, Tom Swider, publisher of the subzine "Expletive Deleted" is holding a GameCon. For less info contact Tom: P.O. Box 1324 SUNY, Binghamton, NY 13901 (607)729-2830.

THE OFFICAL DIPZINE POLL
from Terry Fallman

1. The Inner Light, 2. Magus, 3. Fuedesse,
4. Whitestonia, 5. Retaliation, 6. Rebel,
7. Cathy's Ramblings, 8. House of Lords,
9. Europa Express, 10. Bersaglieri, 11.
- Perelandra, 12. Nofixed Address, 13. North
- Sealth, 14. Coat of Arms, 15. The Concert
- of Europe, 16. The Prince, 17. Irksome,
18. POLITESSE, 19. Efgiart, 20. Graustark,
21. Sleepless Knights, 22. Flick of the
- Wrist, 23. Italiano Pribe, 24. Big Hits
- of America, 25. The Canadian Diplomat, 26.
- Appalling Greed, 27. Winsome Losesome, 28.
- Redwood Curtain, 29. Life of Monty, 30.
- Not New York, 31. Cheesecake, 32. Anduin,
33. Zombie Flesh, 34. The Diplomacy Review,
35. The Dogs of War, 36. Costaguana, 37.
- Lone Star Diplomat, 38. Who Cares?, 39. Dip
- World, 40. The Diplomat, 41. Everything,
42. Festungs Hof, 43. Macabre, 44. Mur-
- dering Ministers, 45. Ouinipique, 46. Lib-
- erterrean, 47. Thirty Miles of Bad Road,
48. So I Lied, 49. Exelsior, 50. Feuille-
- tonist's Forum, 51. Hai! Jakai!, 52. Han-
- sard, 53. Midlife Crisis, 54. Dip Digest,
55. The Buzzard's Breath, 56. Electric
- Penguin, 57. Erehwon, 58. Bushwacker, 59.
- Fol Si Fie, 60. Hoof and Mouth, 61. Xeno-
- gogic, 62. Raging Main, 63. The Orphanage,
64. Emain Macha, 65. Snafu, 66. End Justi-
- fies the Means, 67. Boast, 68. Give Me a
- Weapon, 69. Paranoic's Monthly, 70. Kaissa,
71. Envoy, 72. Voice of Doom.



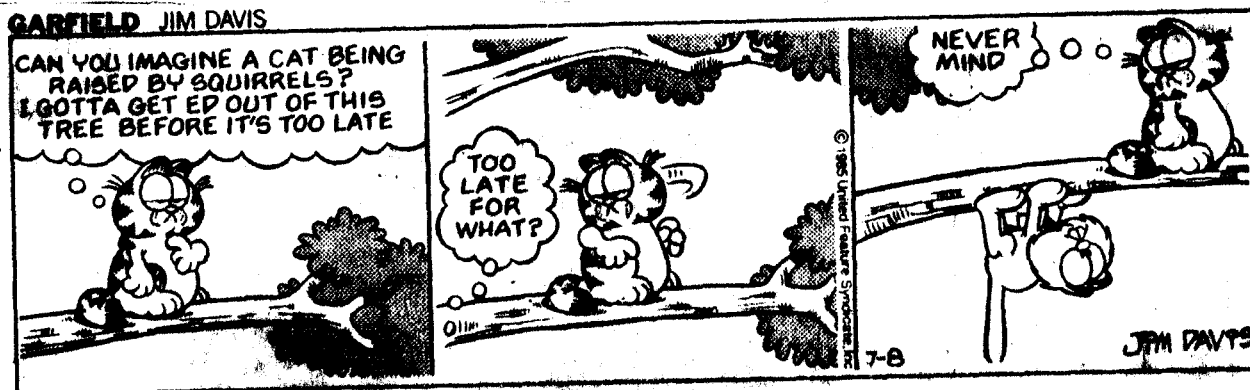
Dick Martin making
extra money at Origins
selling elevator
passes signed by
Ecurb Ydsnil

PRIVACY ACT STATEMENT

Section 6311 of Title 5 to the U.S. Code authorizes collection of this information. The primary use of this information is by management and your payroll office to approve and record your use of leave. Additional disclosures of the information may be: To the Department of Labor when processing a claim for compensation regarding a job connected injury or illness; to a State unemployment compensation office regarding a claim; to Federal Life Insurance or Health Benefits carriers regarding a claim; to a Federal, State, or local law enforcement agency when your agency becomes aware of a violation or possible violation of civil or criminal law; to a Federal agency when conducting an investigation on you for employment or security reasons; to the Office of Personnel Management or

(Continued on Reverse)

In view of the Premier's recent announcement that Politesse continues to serve a dual-headed constituency, face-to-face and play-by-mail gamers, I, the Hobby's only conversant quadruped, Mr. Ed, have decided to sacrifice my column for the good of shoats everywhere (at least in the greater Washington-Baltimore area) and endeavor to keep all the little piggies up to date on happenings in the world of postal gaming....First, before the usual plugs of my friends and allies, a warning of sorts. There is, among us a variety of gamer who bills himself as a "professional" gm. He may charge 4 to 10 times as much for his services than an "amateur" gamesmaster. He may offer a slicker format than many mainstream gm's and perhaps a game that is not available elsewhere (not to say that something else very similar may not be). He may claim to be more prompt and reliable than amateur gm's (and that may be true with respect to some). But I'm sticking with the following....Ernest Hakey, 63 Medford St., Medford, MA 02155 is running several nonDip, multiplayer games in his zine, Microphage, including Kingmaker, Civilization, Conquistador and Stellar Conquest. For the moment, he has openings only in Dip, but he could use stand-bies in the others, and maybe an overwhelming demand could convince him there are plenty of Dip openings and the world needs something else. The price? Postage. And \$1 per gamestart. Not per month....Mark Larzelere, 7607 Fontainebleau #2352, New Carrollton, MD 20784, is running Titan, Stellar Conquest and an intriguing Dip variant called Intimate Dip (a 2player game in which the players bid secretly for control of the unled nations each year). Mark Berch informs us that some of the best tacticians in the country, including himself, are playing in this tourney.... David McCrumb of New Castle, Va (address available upon request) has just started a pbm Civ game....Tom Swider, PO Box 1324, SUNY, Binghamton, NY 13903, has openings in Titan, Dune with expansion sets and his Tolkien Dip variant. I really encourage you to sign up for Titan with Tom. I'm in this game and so is Bob Olsen and we were voted the top two writers in DipDom in the last poll so you know you are in for some really enterfun mail, e.g., "Bash centaur! Kill angel! Cyclops move forward...no, move left, no, right...hell, just bash!" Great game, Titan. I'm signed up for pbm Titan with Mark Frueh, 4729A Morganford Rd. #6, St. Louis, MO 63116. Mark flew out for the last MaryCon, by the way....I'm currently playing in more pbm games than ever before and enjoying it immensely. I find the nonDip games especially intriguing, perhaps because there are fewer of them available (multiplayer, that is). But also because I like them better, even face-to-face. I was amazed to find workable systems for Titan and Civilization. They really are quite good. And speaking of quite good, Tom Swider will be hosting MediocreCon 5 over the Labor Day weekend. Although this is not a pbm event, it's face-to-face, I thought I'd mention it since it's out of the area and I know Tom from pbm gaming. Write to the address above and go for it. Tom's a real fanatic gamer, a pbm gamesmaster and DipVariant designer and a mellow personality. You'd think he was from California, or maybe Oregon....Pbm Dip. Perhaps you've already heard too much about it. If so, try John Boardman, Tom Mainardi or Melinda Holley. Addresses available, etc.... There have been days recently when I came home to nothing more than bills and charity solicitations in my mailbox. That's not good. To my pbm "allies" (and "enemies"), I remind that life is not carved in stone. Correspondence is the lifeblood of our game. Let me know what's on your mind. I'm easy. That's Ed Wrobel, 3932 North Forestdale Avenue, Dale City, Virginia 22193. I'd like to publicize your pbm gaming events and maybe play in them.



1985 Runestone Zine and GM Poll

Certificate of Award

This is to certify that Ken Peel has been awarded

Honorable Attention

in the 1985 North American Subzine Poll

in recognition of excellence in the publication of

Sex Appeal

Walter Blair July 1985 Issue 12 June 1985

1985 RUNESTONE POLL CUSTODIANS



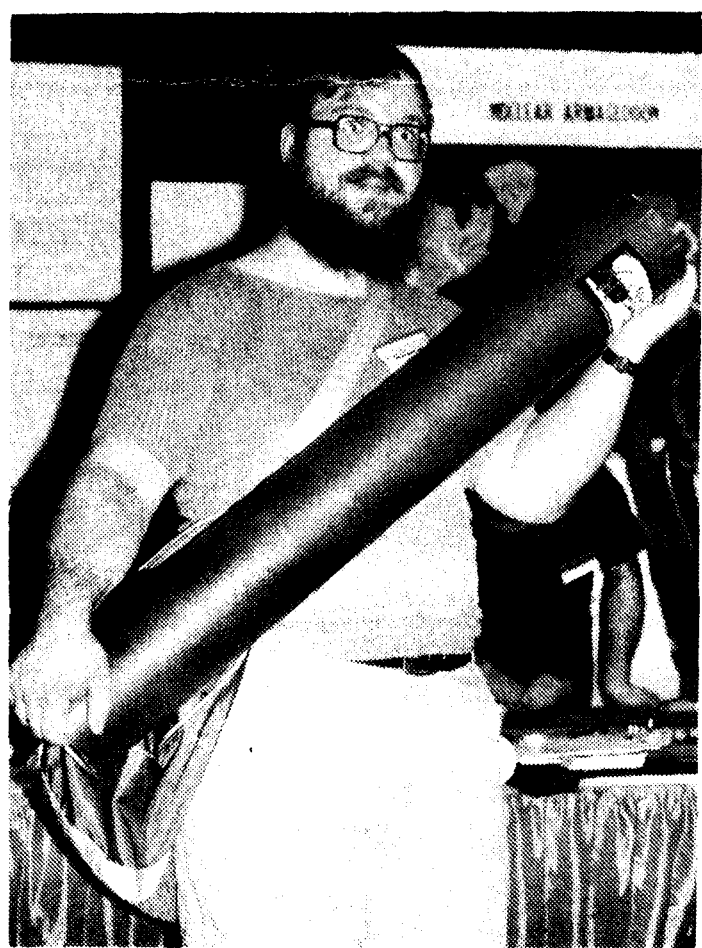
ORIGINS XI

ADMISSION

EDWARD J. WROBEL #2176
3932 N. FORESTDALE AVE.
DALE CITY, VA 22193

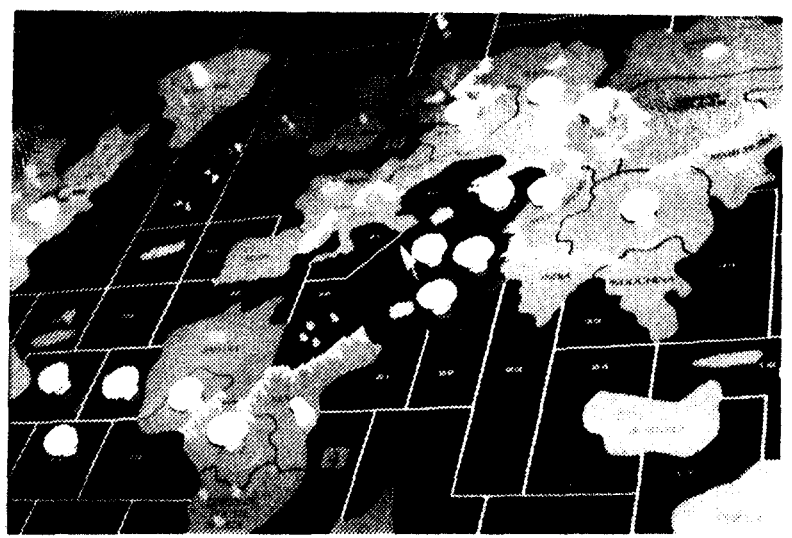
Origins Ex-eye was a landmark event for WARTHOG in several respects. There was our first game purchase as an organization, the generation of two additional seats on the politBuro, an historic meeting with the designers of 1829 and Civilization (games featured at the 1985 Fools' Games), superior achievement in tournament play by several shoats and a helluva good time.

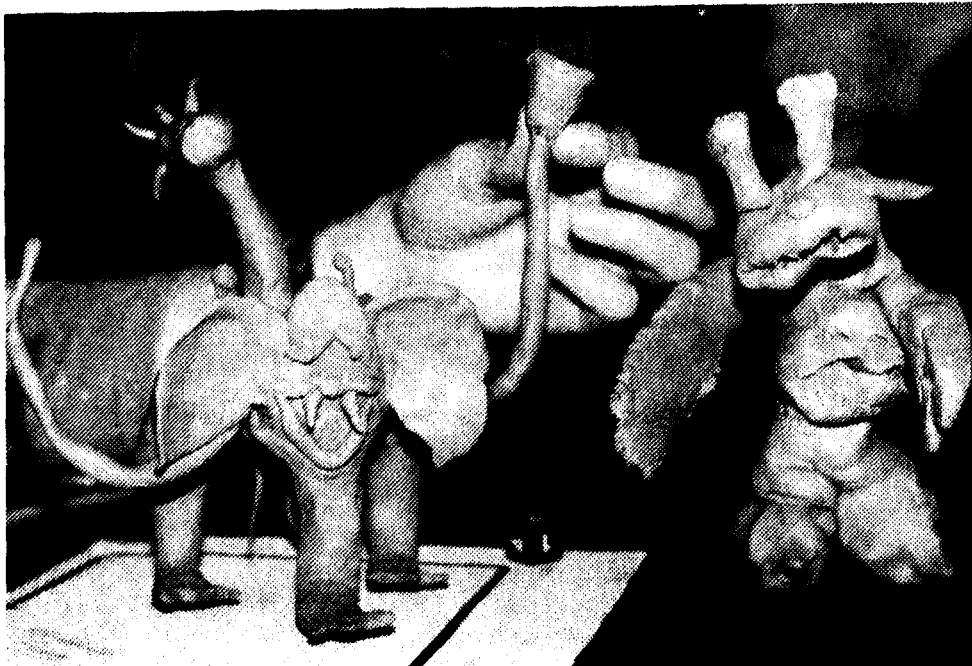
The remarkable simulation providing an opportunity for financial collaboration among little piggies at the con is Nuclear Armageddon, a fun, pricey masterpiece solidly in the mainstream of outrageous, beer-and-pretzel, glossy gaming. Yes, Premier Peel, this was an extravagance and had you been in attendance, perhaps cooler heads would have prevailed. But then, as new Custodian of the Nuclear Genie For all of Us (CUNG FU) Bob Masso, remarked, "Probably a foolish purchase but you really ought to make at least one of those at each convention." Fortunately, like lemmings to the sea, we shoats joined with Cung Fu Bob not only enabling him to indulge his fantasies but also elevating him (in real life) to the first nuclear custodial seat on the politBuro. Congratulations, Bob, and shame on you, Dr. Choo-choo, for trying to back out of your measly 5% share after the purchase! (I always suspected that the Baltimore racing gentry were tightwads.) I'm looking forward to an extensive write-up on the first WARTHOG armageddon, okay, Bob? And be sure to send us your new address so we can keep an eye on our investment!



Cung Fu Bob keeps the nuclear genie tightly capped. Note the gleam in his eyes signifying a continuous Yellow Alert condition among the electro-chemical pathways in his cerebral cortex.

The map itself. (Rather more impressive in color in person.) Note just a few of the hand-painted plaster mushrooms.



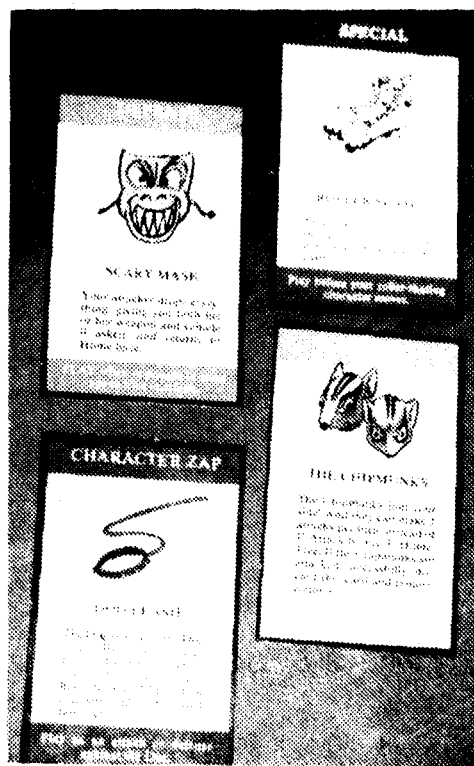


No doubt the most attractive participants in Sunday's Monster Squash demolition demonstration. I have to get some modeler's clay to practice solitaire MoSqa. My monsters always look like lumps.

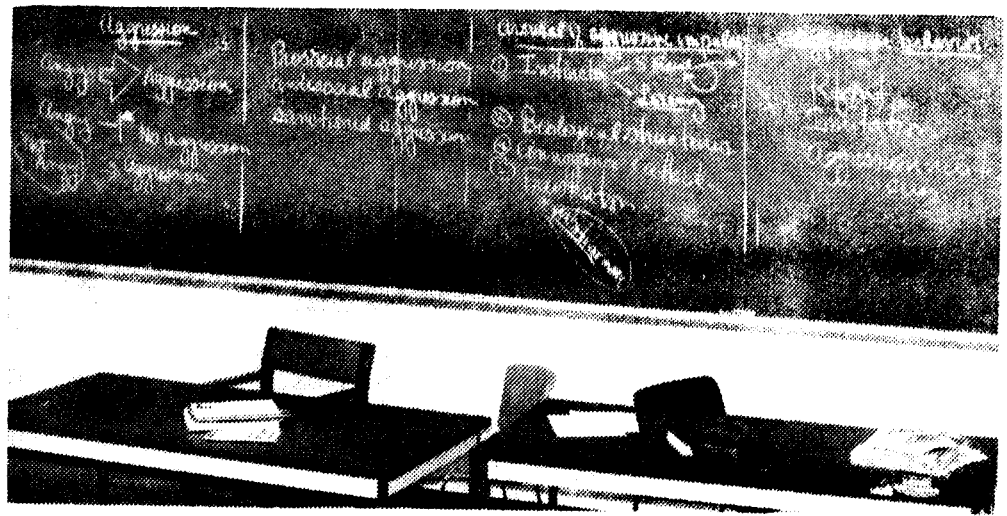
The second new seat on the politBuro arising from the dealers' booths at Origins is Head, Ministry of Silly Games (with Pythonesque apologies), held by none other than your devoted correspondent and vice premier, Ed. I achieved this exalted position by dint of my purchase of a troika of foolish pastimes, Cosmic Wimpout (great dice), Quirks (a creationist plot to discredit Darwin) and Wabbit Wampage (th-th-th-that's all, folks). I pledge to shoatdom to employ my new post in a serious and responsible manner to oppose the proliferation of overly hexist, militaristic simulations and prevent the spread of hexaplague so that no Warthog suffers the fate of the unfortunate individual pictured below.

A victim of Advanced HexaPlague (AH&P) showing the typical expression of dazed euphoria and sixist excrecences on his torso. A tragic case.

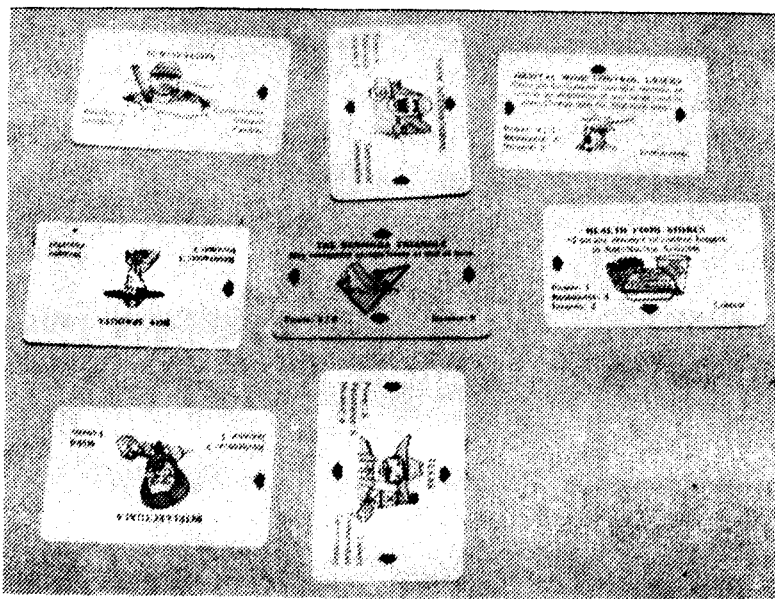
Scary Mask, Roller Skates, Dog Leash and The Chipmunks from Wabbit Wampage.



A psycho-social explanation of game behavior, courtesy of the Towson State University staff.



This was to be the convention in which Ed Fahrmeier, to no one's surprise, won the Rail Baron tournament; Doug Byrnes, to no one's surprise, won two tourneys in obscure games (Countdown and Shang Chi) and I shocked thousands of conventioners with first round victories in Stellar Conquest, Cosmic Encounter, Borderlands and Illuminati. As predicted by BAT Byrnes, however, my rise from the primordial ooze of gross incompetence and worse luck was cut short at mediocrity in the semi-finals. Sean Vessey, on the other hand, was blown away in Star Fleet Battles due to excessive Type A behavior on the part of Star Fleet Command but came in third in Family Business (one place short of prize money) and fourth in Cold War (winning \$5 cash). Phil Dancause, Dick Warner and Matt Kelly played Diplomacy, with the latter two also trying their hand at a bit of megaDip. Carl Russell won his first round game of Titan. (Rats! I missed the Titan tourney because it was a late addition and I didn't see it in the book!) Meredith Minter did not succeed at Kingmaker or Monopoly. I was fascinated to learn some Monopoly probability theory from Meredith but I'll not let any of you in on the secrets until I win a few games. Brad Wilson was rumored to have won \$1000 in an oil well game called Depth, but I haven't seen or heard from him since. Maybe that's why he was so quick to invest \$12150 in Nuclear Armageddon. A mere pittance. Andrew Vessey made a good showing at one of the many role-playing games (RPGs) available and Dick Martin played the tourist-leech, never paying an admission fee but picking up Civilization (sorry I couldn't join you, Dick, but it had been a loong day), standing-in at Dip and Squashing a Monster or two. How does he do it??



My incredible winning position in first round Illuminati, which earned me a place in the exciting semi-final described on the next page. This was a rules lawyer type of victory. My foes from Appalachia (yes, it was me against 3 buddies) couldn't believe the Orbital Mind Control Lasers would give me the win. My well-balanced power structure featured Texas in control of Intellectuals, the Fifth International guiding the Survivalists and the OMCL, and Health Food Stores to keep my Boy Sprouts prepared.

My most intense gaming experience of the weekend (which I've sold to an important Hobby quarterly which hasn't appeared in a while under the title of "My Most Intense Gaming Experience of the Weekend" ©) was undoubtedly the Illuminati semi-final Sunday morning on a near-empty stomach. After frantic trips to a crowded cafeteria just opening and a closed Roy Rogers, I rushed to the tourney room clutching two pieces of rotting fruit I had been saving for days. Doug Byrnes promptly expropriated a banana under the secret Warthog code of nourishment sharing and, much to my horror, ambled over to my game table. Yes, I would be facing the winningest shoat in all Warthog but also...George Tertysznyj! George Tertysznyj-- at the game's open I knew him only as the owner of a higher percentage of consonants than anyone west of Warsaw and south of Chicago. But after his win, he would reveal himself as THE George Tertysznyj! Mr. T played the Discordians to my right; to my left, Doug led the Assassins. Opposite me was Rich Lipman, of the Bermuda Triangle, and, to his right, the Gnomes' Kirk Poore (who would provide me with my only slim hope of advancing to the final). As the Network, I was dismayed to witness the undue attention lavished upon groups with transferable power by my opponents. Despite drawing 2 cards per turn, I turned up little in the way of transference and other players greedily snatched away my victory resources. What gave me a chance were the tournament rules, which advanced two from each table. Thus, strong second was as good as a win and that led to fierce last-minute bargaining. Game highlights included the rip-off of the resistanceless Hollywood by the Assassins, repeated attempts to destroy the Secret Masters of Fandom (yay!) finally accomplished by the Gnomes, the scramble to seize video games (by the Network, Gnomes and Bermuda Triangle) and my roll of an 11 after trading the 25 megabuck card for a privileged attack against the post office and its subsequent destruction. The gun Lobby, prized for its violent alignment, suffered a similar fate after being controlled by the Network and the Assassins. The competition ended with a wimper (preventing Doug from revealing his Murphy's Law card with an "Ah-ha!") as the Gnomes sold convenience stores and the phone company to the Discordians. that put the Discos at 11 groups for a win and the Gnomes in second with 133 megabucks. (Second place was determined by percentage of victory condition met.) The Gnomes had tried to make a similar deal with me on a previous turn but were thwarted by Discordian rules lawyers.

Regrettably Illuminati ran just long enough to preclude participation in the Wabbit Wampage demonstration by Doug and me, so we ate instead. Monster Squash, though was not to be missed. It was rather more sophisticated than Clay-O-Rama as played at MaryCon. There was real modeler's clay, for one, a combat system that depended less on physical intimidation and more on dice, and an incredible wooden hammer used to squash an opponent who ran out of hit points. Great con. Don't miss next year's.

Ed Fahrmeier and Doug Byrnes with the Tresham Sprites, eccentric designers of 1829 and Civilization. On Sunday morn, Ed, Doug and Steve Nicewarner helped playtest 1830, an application of the 1829 system to the U.S.



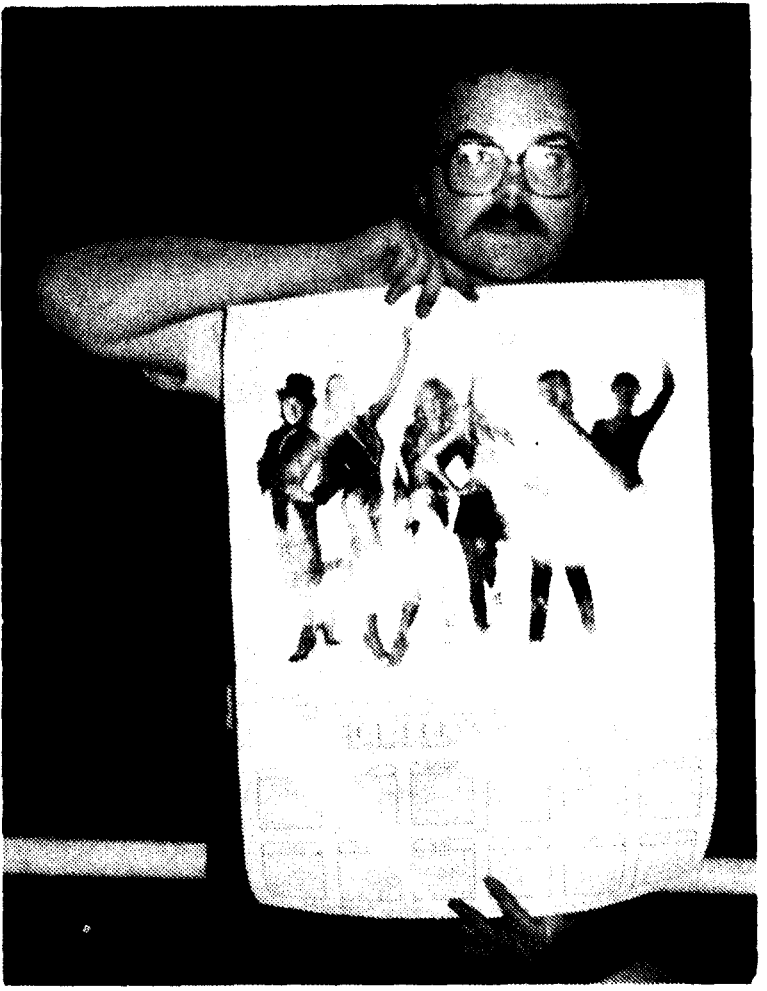
The Upper Mid-Atlantic Mafia: Carl Russell, Tom Mainardi, Tom Swider, Jeff Bohner and a rare appearance by secretive godfather, Dominic Sinatra.



Monster Squash Rules are available from "Head Mo Sqa. Master" Russ Herscher 28626 Sunset Lothrop Village, MI 48016 for a nominal fee

Me with my newly-purchased July 85 to July 86 American Dance Talent calendar, slightly glare-censored for Fred Davis so as not to incite his sciatica. Highly recommended-- A Satisfied Customer. Only \$5 plus postage from Julie Martin, 26 Orchard Way North, Rockville, MD 20854

Our claymaster with his gavel. (NObody was out of order at this Monster Squash!)



GAMERS...

Tired of those NAGGING spouses/roommates?

Those who complain when they are left behind when you go gaming?

Too chicken to commit murder yourself?

How about taking them to a murderous weekend?

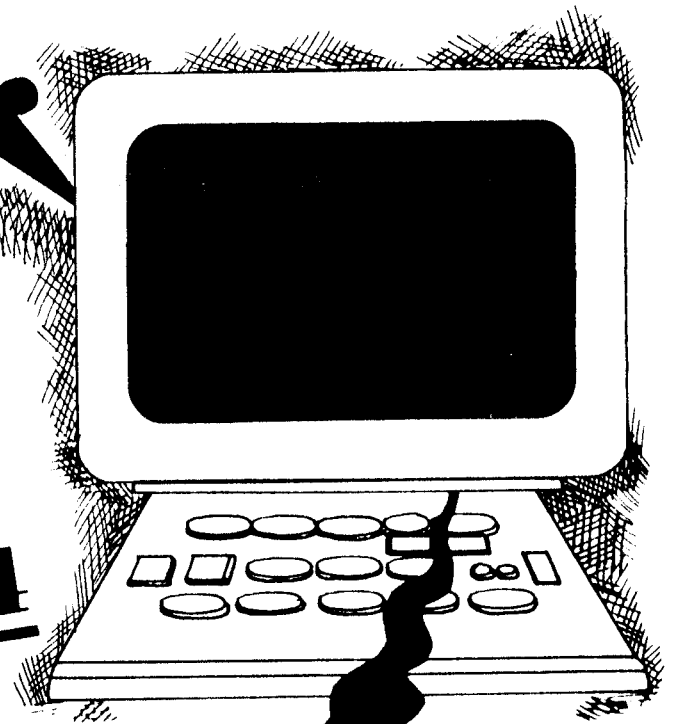
You will both have fun!

(You could even casually bump into some gaming buddies and work together)

INTERESTED ?? READ ON . . .

Tysons Westpark Hotel and The Source Theatre present

The Affordable Murder Mystery Weekend July 12, 13, 14



The Scenario:

The Matriarch of a troubled "high-tech" company shuns her nepotistic subordinates . . . a new software package is designed to save the company . . . while the threat of a "hostile" merger attempt ignites . . . and the drug-dealing "kingpin" lays in wait . . . suddenly—corporate theft . . . a security leak . . . and MURDER!!!!

“**THE HAPPY
I
MURDER**”

Can YOU Solve The Mystery?

HI-TEX, INC.
8280 Greensboro Road
McLean, Virginia 22102

July 8, 1985

Sean D. Vessey
2623-102 Windbreak Drive
Alexandria, Virginia 22306

*Obviously our employer
had never played Diplomacy
with "Mr. Discretion"!!
(Bash Vessey's spouse)*

Dear Mr. Vessey,

Having heard of your investigatory abilities and discretion, I feel fully confident in asking you to undertake a small job for me without our having met or even talked. However, should you feel unable to handle the job or if you have a previous engagement, please let me know as soon as possible so I can make other arrangements. And of course, you will keep this communication to yourself.

On July 12th 50+ guests, and about 17 actors from the Source Theatre gathered at the Tyson's Westpark Hotel for a weekend of Murder, mayhem, and clues, clues, clues.

Over the course of the weekend, the guests witnessed the death of the son of the Chairman of the Board of Hi-Tex, Inc. from an overdose of cocaine mixed with liquor -- AN OBVIOUS MURDER AS HE WAS NOT A COCAINE USER!! The rest of the weekend proved disastrous for 3 more actors, and the guests witnessed the aftermath of the brutal beer bottle beatings.

The crucial clues were diaries written by the first victim on seven floppy discs which were secreted around the hotel. Clues to the discs' hiding places were on a list in the victim's room. For example, one clue was "45s", and the disc was found in the record rack at the lounge.

Printouts of the found discs were available from the investigating detective to those who secured the discs. Tactful diplomacy enabled us to see all of the printouts. We dismissed a major clue in the printouts as a typo. Oops! It only pointed unmistakably at the killer. Oh well, next time! We may even be paid if we don't accuse our employer of murder again! Another murder mystery weekend may be done at the Williamsburg Westpark this fall. We will pass on any other info we get. Partners In Crime, Ltd. also does dinner theatre mysteries.

If you are willing to accept this job, I will meet with you Friday, July 12, at 8 p.m. There will be a room reserved for you at the hotel as a stockholder and I will let you know where we will meet.

William V. Wynn
Senior Vice-President
Hi-Tex, Inc.

TO: The Politburo

FROM: Steve Nicewarner, Baltimore area tusk

Re. Irregularities in the triple F award

It is with great fear and trepidation that I report the recent transgressions. I, however, feel that these irregularities must be dealt with before WARTHOG is engulfed by the Dark Side of the hobby.

Some time ago, I sent in my nomination for the Great Fuschia Forager of the Forest award which was presented to our Premier, Ken Peel, at MaryCon this year. With the nomination, I commented on the tendency for WARTHOG activities and such to be centered in and around Washington to the detriment of our Baltimore tusks. Despite the nomination I made for Doug Byrnes, the April, 1985 issue of our esteemed publication, Politesse listed Ken Peel as "the only qualified nominee" Since no qualification were stated for this prestigious award, I can only surmise that Herr Peel, in his capacity as co-editor, "lost" my nomination thereby eliminating the major threat to his position. This action is both an outrage and an insult to those of us who are actually trying to make WARTHOG and Politesse respected forces in DipDom. Something must be done about this outrage!

While I am on this subject, let me further examine the general problem which is currently infesting WARTHOG (no, not the Vesseys -- that's another problem). As I stated earlier, WARTHOG is an extremely Washington centered organization despite the large number of members living in the Baltimore area. Indeed, a quick examination of officers shows that only one, Ed Fahrmeier, is not in the Washington area. This outrage must end! the Baltimore members must stand up for their rights as loyal shoats!! We will not surrender! I have a dream!!.....

TO: Dear Steve Nicewarner (may I call you "Steve"?)

FROM: Ed Wrobel, Vice Premier; Co-Editor; ChairPig, Committee on Shoats and Polls;
Head, Ministry of Silly Games

RE: Your Customized Re-Educative Program

Since you are a novice shoat (a "little piggie," as it were), the PolitBuro has determined to limit re-educative efforts to this response, for the present moment. However, for future reference, you may wish to note that establishment of a Gulag Baltimore is under serious consideration. First, we direct your attention to the words behind the letters; no matter how much the Vice Premier would like to return to the crab-and-Oriole infested city of his birth, this is not BARTHOG. Notwithstanding that salient point, the leadership of our fair group is well-dispersed. You seem to be under a slight misunderstanding regarding the meaning of the term, "Tusk." It is always capitalized and refers to an office, not a collection of mere shoats. To wit, Douglas P. Byrnes is the Baltimore Area Tusk, hence, "BAT Byrnes" and Sean Vessey is the current Washington Area Tusk ("WAT Vessey"). Vessey also holds the honorific TacticsTusk-at-Large, not a true geoTusk as originally conceived, but a sly political move on the part of The Leadership to mainstream the recalcitrant Vesseys. You, therefore are not a Baltimore Tusk, but a (presumably) Loyal Shoat. Washington and Baltimore are co-equal Tuskships. Ed Fahrmeier is the Northern Swineherd and Phil Dancause, who lives well outside the metropolitan D.C. calling area, is the Southern Swineherd. I, myself, do not live within 25 miles of downtown Washington. Beyond our beloved Washington-Baltimore area, Meredith Minter is Our Shoat in Richmond, Brad Wilson is our Philadelphia Tusk-in-Absentia (not a true Tusk presently), Doug Brown of California is Head, Pixesse Production and Ken Eklund, who moves around a lot to research his mapmaking, is CartHographer. Closer to home, Dick Martin is Dean of GristlePig U. However, regarding the matter of the nomination of BAT Byrnes (obviously lost in the mail), I am appointing a blue-ribbon commission to investigate the matter, composed of myself, Dean Dick and Doctor Choo-choo.

GAME DIPLOMAT TIMES

GM AND EDITOR: JEFF CLOSE

JULY 16, 1985

"Since The Turn Of The Century"

D-T Changes Format!

Other games to be included in Zine

WASHINGTON The Diplomat Times is back in print with a new format, hoping to draw even more subscribers. The Zine, owned by the Reverend One Ton Spoon, is commonly regarded as a propoganda tool for his religious organization, the Church of Eternal Plurality.

The new format includes: presenting each game

currently being run. Previously, each game was reported and published as a separate game, each with identical formats.

The front page index indicates where the moves, board positions, and press for each game are reported. The game maps are reproduced on the last page(s).

The second page, containing comments, essays, player submissions, trash, etc., will appear and disappear as space permits. What

that means is that I will always print player submissions, but I may or may not write something. The front page format will also change slightly, to include more than just fictional press. It will still contain that, but it will also be used more for announcements and stuff.

Front page press will refer to the game numbers.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:
Please note the following COA for Bernie Oaklyn:

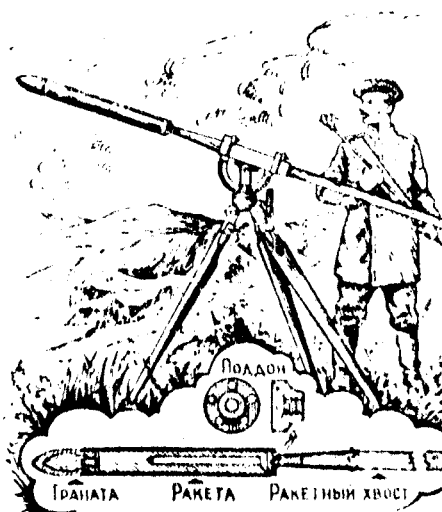
Bernie Oaklyn
13412 Brackley Terr.
Silver Spring, MD

20904-3225

(W) (301) 984-3711

Use only as last resort!

(H) (703) 524-6183



OLD TENNA	2.25	Canada
YUKON GOLD	2.25	Canada
FELDER BEER	2.25	England
CHINA CLIPPER	2.50	England
PEKING	2.50	England
TSINGTAO 22 oz	4.00	England
TSINGTAO	2.25	England
YUCHUAN	2.50	England
NEPTUN Pils	2.50	Denmark
CARLSBERG	2.25	Denmark
ELEPHANT Malt liquor	2.50	Denmark
GIRAF	2.25	Denmark
SCANDIA GOLD	2.25	Denmark
GREEN ROOSTER Malt 12oz	2.25	Denmark
CERES	2.25	Denmark
PRESIDENTE	2.50	Denmark
ACE OF HEARTS pilsner	2.50	England
SUFFOLK Darts	3.50	England
SAINT EDMUND Pale ale	3.50	England
BEST BITTER Ale 17 oz	5.25	England
JOHN PEEI	2.25	England
RUDLES Pitter ale 17 oz	4.25	England
RUDLES Country Ale 17 oz	4.25	England
BURNES Irish Brigade stout	2.25	England
PATNE'S Pale Ale	2.50	England
KINROSS Scotch Ale	2.50	England
GREENE KING Ale	2.25	England
BEAVER	2.50	England
BASS ALE	2.25	England
BOMBADIER	2.50	England
CHESHIRE	2.50	England
DOUBLE MAXIUM	3.00	England
HERITAGE CASTLE	3.75	England
JOHN COURAGE	2.50	England
FULLER LONDON PRIDE	2.25	England
NEWCASTLE BROWN ALE	2.50	England
OLD PERCULIER	2.25	England
SAM SMITH PALE ALE	3.50	England
SAM SMITH NUT BROWN ALE	4.00	England
SAM SMITH TADDY PORTER	4.25	England
STINGO	2.25	England

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THE DEADLINE for the next Diplomat Times is August 17, 1985

July 16, 1985

THE DIPLOMAT TIMES

2

GAME 1-85 / WINTER 1902DEADLINE for Spring, 1903 is August 17, 1985 at NOON !!!AUSTRIA (Daniels):

Build A Vic, A Bud, A Rum, A Ser, A Tri, F-Gre
 (Note correction: F-Gre, not F-Aeg)

ENGLAND (Brown):

Build F-Lon, F-Lvp; F-Den, F-Nth, F-Hol, F-Ech, A-Bel

FRANCE (Bienvenu):

Build F-Bre; A-Par, A-Bur, A-Gas, F-Mao

GERMANY (Gardner):

Remove A-Ruh, A-Ber; A-Mun, A-Kie, F-Bal

ITALY (Ellis):

No Builds; F-Apu, F-Ion, A-Ven, A-Alb

RUSSIA (Close):

Build A-Mos; A-Ukr, A-Gal, A-Sev, F-Swe

TURKEY (Minter):

Build F-Smy, A-Ank, A-Arm, F-Bla

AROUND THE WORLD

Austria to Italy You, I did! But I didn't believe you would believe that I would believe you anyway! Besides, your press is dirole

Austria to Russia Isn't it time for our annual treaty negotiation?

Austria to Turkey What does it mean when they chant 'Zulu, Zulu, Zulu...?'

Austria to Freddy Faalar I'd like to nominate Germany for the Nobel Peace Prize. Any seconds? England can't because they've already had thirds

London to Berlin Let's form a northern alliance with France and Russia. If they attack you, I'll support.

Liverpool to Belgium What's this I hear about Futbol? You say the Germans were behind it? Well, send in 500 hooligans to Kiel.

London to Paris Hello. Hello. Is anyone home? Are you headed for Munich or are you thinking Switzerland?

Yorkshire to World Plenty of good German real estate just waiting for foreign visitors --- beach property available. Beautiful Munich, yours for the asking. French buyers may be backing out. Phone 76-KROUT

Paris to London Your cooperation in the relief of Brest was appreciated. We needed that fleet more than the army in Ruhr. Soldiers eat so much!

France to England I will not be a puppet state. Most people are offended and see it as aggression when a supposed ally moves next to one's supply centers (Brest) against one's wishes, and then proclaims 'Now we negotiate, or I'm hitting the curvy coasts of Brest with all we have.' Never have I seen anyone pull that while having the audacity to keep saying 'Don't worry, we're still allies,' in the private communications. The gig is up --- the new Kaiser is not as gullible as the first, and now I've seen your true colors.

French soldiers to English nose-wipers 'We wave our private parts at you, and fart in your general direction. Your mother was a cow, and your father smelt of elderberries. Go away, you silly people, we are tired of talking to you.' (Used by permission, courtesy Monty Python, 'Monty Python and The Holy Grail')

Paris to the World (except London) Beware, all of ye! The English King is a snake in the grass, who seeks gain at the expense of his friends. He has no friends, and sees everyone around him only as potential puppet states. He knows not the meaning of the word 'alliance'!

July 16, 1985

THE DIPLOMAT TIMES

3

Germany to Austria. Is Tyrolia in your country?

Kaiser_Gardner...Europa. It's really quite alright to write me, guys. Believe it or not, I like getting mail, and my mailman just loves bringing it to me - great, big, bulging sackfuls.

The_Butler. As he hurried down the royal hallways, ever sedate, always at break-neck speed, the butler (that's not what he called himself, but if I told you you wouldn't understand now would you?) let his eyes roam over the plush carpets, draperies, and hangings for any signs of the dust he knew his ever-careless maids had left behind. His mind was equally busy checking down the list of preparations necessary to make sure that the coronation of the new Kaiser occurred without a flaw. A part of his highly disciplined mind had time to hope that the new Kaiser would be of better stuff than the former one. (Downstairs rumor had it that the old one was little more than a brass-polisher, spending more time with maids' bras than with ministers' papers. So they called him Kaiser Love)

Rome to Moscow. I'll throw the game to you but don't let England know.

Moscow to London. Your Machiavelian pragmatism might scare the Kaiser into abdicating, but it won't work on me!

Turkey to Germany. Thanks, I'll bear it in mind.

Turkey to England. But I'd like to visit Munich! This is obviously a blatant case of anti-Islamic bias. I shall take this up with the League of Nations, after someone founds it, of course.

Turkey to Italy. No Comment.

Iceland to Switzerland. The Black Market demand for those bikini pictures has gone through the ceiling!

THE DIPLOMATIC ENQUIRER

Scientific Discovery Shocks Political Circles

London - Members of the prestigious Royal Society shocked European politics with the startling revelation that the king of England actually has pudding for brains. The discovery of this bizarre trait, apparently hereditary, followed initial observations by Prof. Henry Inkblot that the King appeared in parliament with a raisin stuck on his collar. Later investigations proved that the raisin was from the cranial pudding, and had apparently exited the cavity through the King's ear.

While the political and social implications of this startling results are yet to be fully understood, several local companies are currently vying for the rights and recipe to the now famous "King's Head Pudding".

GAME 2 85 / WINTER 1901

DEADLINE for Spring, 1902 is August 17, 1985 at NOON !!!

AUSTRIA (Brown):

Build A-Vie, A-Bud; A-Rum, A-Ser, F-Tri

ENGLAND (Wroble):

Build F-Lon, F-Lvp; A-Hol, F-Nth, F-Nor

FRANCE (Nicewarner):

Build F-Bre, A-Par; A-Spa, A-Bel, F-Por

GERMANY (Oaklyn):

Build F-Kie, A-Mun; A-Ruh, A-Den, F-Swe

ITALY (Minter):

Build F-Rom, F-Nap, A-Mar, A-Tus, F-Tun

RUSSIA (Andahl):

NMR; A-Ukr, A-Gal, F-Sev, F-Bot

TURKEY (Vessey):

Build F-Con, F-Smy; A-Ank, F-Bul, A-Gre

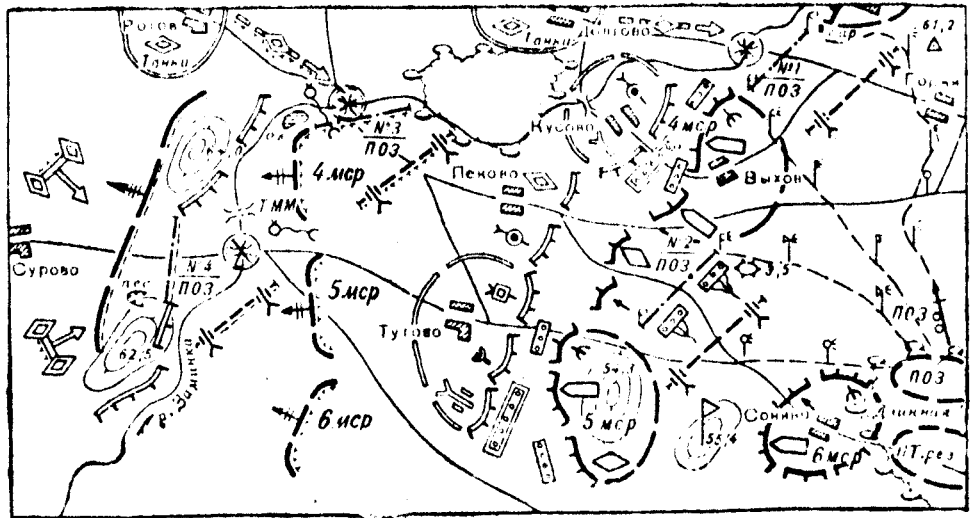
AROUND THE WORLD

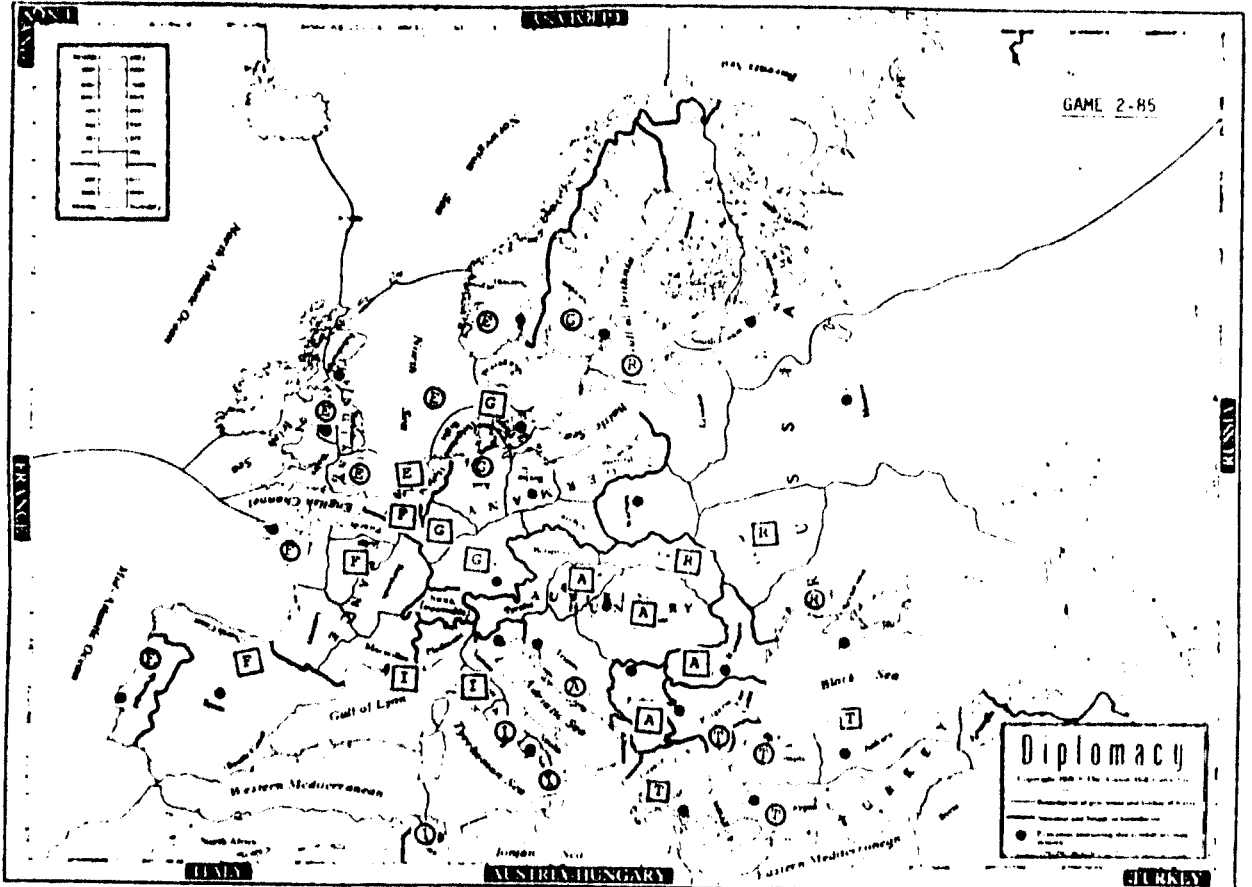
Bunn to All Players: I have been in Hawaii for a few weeks now and out of touch with all of you. Back home now, darn it. On with the show.

Germany to Italy: Suckered that Austrian fleet back home, huh! But, a move to Tuscany is like declaring war on Sardinia and Corsica. Of course, from a German point of view, that was nice of you. After all, you could have moved to Tyrolia and put me off balance.

Huhr: Let's see, now. Is it Belgium or Holland?

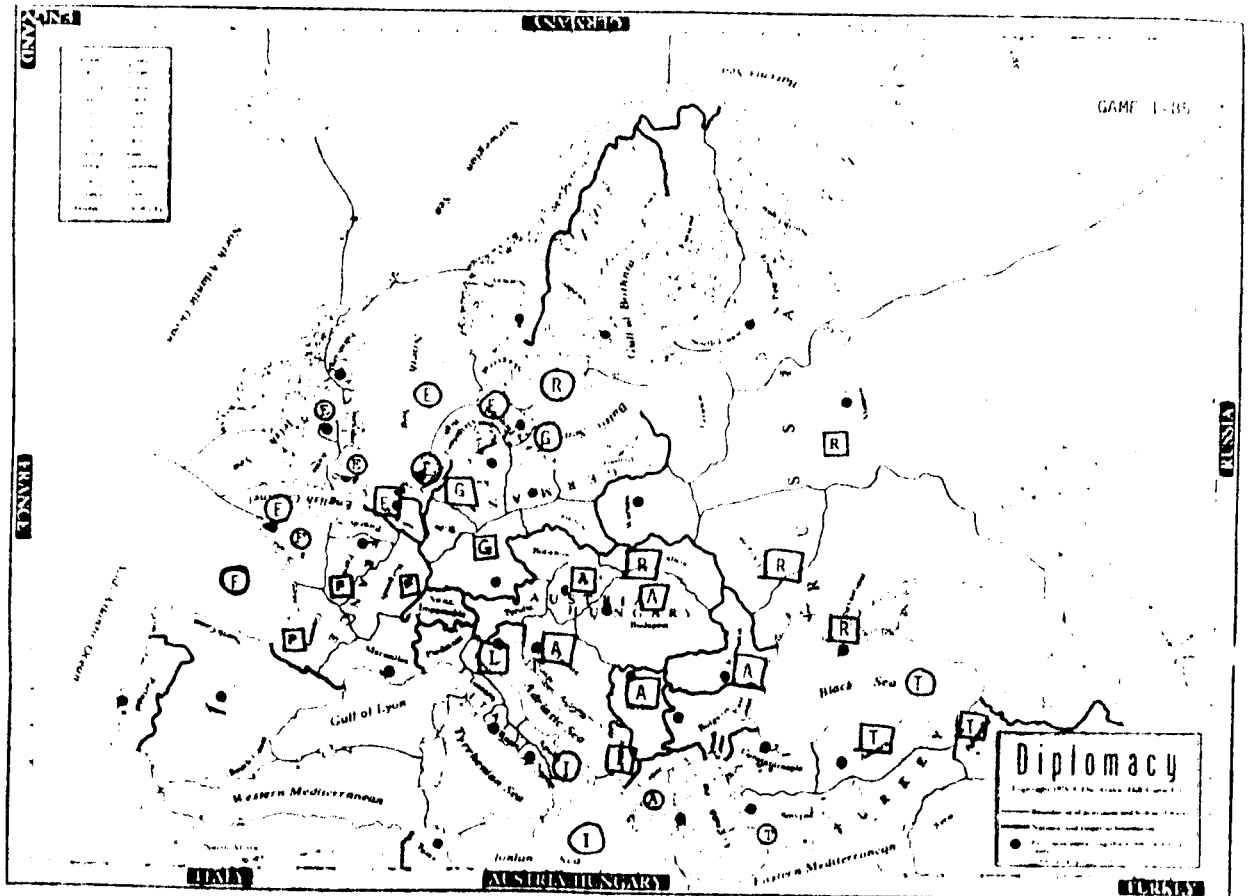
Germany to Turkey: Good show, you weakling. Up to your DipCon strategies, huh! For the rest of you to get some meaning out of all of this, Vessey, in Turkish, means vacillation in German. Not all of the jellyfish are in the oceans.





CONFERENCE MAP

#010004
#0182



CONFERENCE MAP

#010004
#0182

As the only shoat to fight to the bitter end of the Origins demonstration game of Nuclear Armageddon (NA from here on out), I thought I should tell you what you spent your \$135 for (yes, that's one hundred-thirty five dollars, plus tax). To boil NA down to its most basic components, it's a flashy game of Risk. Don't get excited, there's a lot of chrome for your money. The game begins just like Risk with each player placing two cities (read--armies) in randomly selected countries. Play then proceeds like Risk with the player attacking adjacent areas to control entire regions, which give him economic benefits. After combat is finished (by rolling dice as in you know what), the player receives one army (err...city) for each country he controls plus bonus cities for controlling entire regions or turning in sets of chips (received like cards are in Risk). These cities can then be exchanged for special units before the turn ends.

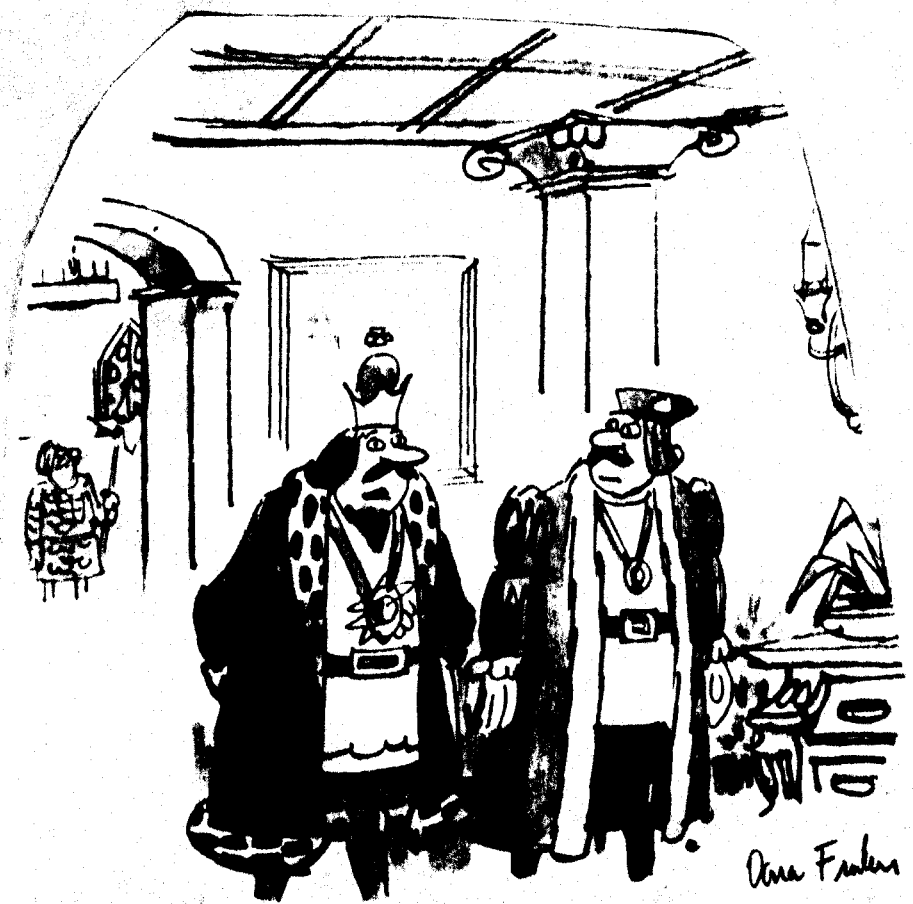
The special units in NA can be grouped into four types; ships, which carry ground units across sea areas, missiles, which make real pretty mushroom clouds, power stations which support ships and missiles, and ground units such as tanks and airplanes. Each type of unit has its own special characteristics and abilities, providing some of the distinctive flavor of NA.

The other major difference between Risk and NA is the Act of God card. When called for during combat, an Act of God card is drawn causing many wonderful and magical things to happen (I'm not saying what -- that's half the fun). These cards, by adding or eliminating units and so on can have a drastic effect on the game, saving us poor players from oblivion.

One of the big plusses of NA is that it still flows well. Since the rules are relatively simple (compared to Mr. Vessey's favorites) and everyone loves the chance to conquer the world, the game should develop somewhat of a following for those rich enough to afford it. Guys, it's a lot of fun.

No doubt you are all wondering how I did in the demo game. After the forces of Doug Byrnes, Phil Dancause, and Bob Masso all fell by the wayside, there were only three the designer holed up in Australia, my army in South America and the evil empire dominating Asia and the Middle East (the rest of the world rest under the pall of mushroom clouds). Finally I had my chance! An Act of God gave me the ultimate weapon, the Infinity Bomb. With it I could destroy most of Asia and return parity to the game. But it was not to be. In a devastating surprise attack, the evil empire destroyed my bomb and most of South America with it. All I had left was a poor tank in Guiana which couldn't move due to radiation zones. Needless to say, the evil empire won. Maybe I'll do better at Masso's . . .

Steve



"On the one hand, I know I could make more money if I left public service for the private sector, but, on the other hand, I couldn't chop off heads."

START A CAREER IN PUBLIC SERVICE

WANTED: POLITESSE EDITORS

One month temporary positions are available. This is a unique opportunity to slander enemies and libel friends that should not be passed up. Interested parties should talk to past editors.

THE RECESSIONAL PAGE:

Oh no, some of our fellow shoats are leaving the area. WARTHOG goodbyes should be given to Tim Tilson and Nate Brown and family. Tim "Trains" Tilson is a frequent player of Rail Baron and 1829, in the Baltimore area (see Steve, we do appreciate our BAT shoats). Nate "Nuke 'em" Brown is a Diplomacy player and game designer. Remember you guys, you are only as far away as the nearest mailbox.

In the hello department - another shoat bites the dust. WARTHOGs are encouraged to congratulate Eric "Sacred Cow" Vessey and our new sister-in-law Beth. "I am not much of a game player", Beth said after the wedding. "Don't worry", Eric said. "I brought a game to practice with on the honeymoon!" Doctors took two hours to remove the Ambush game from Eric's nose!

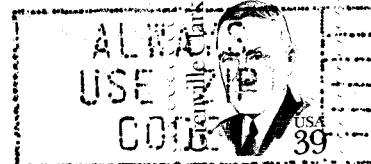
Don't tell Beth, but 1½ hours before the wedding Eric started to play Family Business. He wanted to play Cold War, but we said that he could do that after his honeymoon was over. Eric and Beth are expecting (a visit from the BAT Welcome Wagon, that is!), soon.

At Origins, I participated in the best Cold War game that I have ever been in. My thanks for this thrill go to Dennis Dore 1st in the tournament, Mike Vilbert 2nd, and Brad Degi 3rd. Great game, guys!! My fellow WARTHOGs are encouraged to seek these guys out and beat them. Meredith Minter deserves an honorable mention for her Origins efforts. Meredith was brave enough to play . . . unfamiliar games.

And that's the way it is, August 15, 1985. . .

POLITESSE

c/o Lauren Vessey's Mom & Dad
2623-102 Windbreak Dr.
Alexandria, VA 22306



Larry Peery (T)
P.O. Box 8416
San Diego, CA 92102

LATE BREAKING NEWS FLASH!!!!

The Second Annual Gaetano Games are set for September 14th and 15th. Anything goes? (Except deviate behavior!) Ken Peel will be the host. For more info call (301)495-2799.