

# Politesse

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Journal of the Washington Area Retinue of (Tacitly)  
Highly Organized Gamblers September, 1984  
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## INDEFINITE

### PEOPLE'S

#### JUNTA

Phil Dancause,  
Southern Swineherd  
Ed Fahrmeier,  
Northern Swineherd

## POLITBURO

Ken Peel, Premier  
Ed Wrobel, Vice Premier  
Doug Byrnes, BAT  
Sean Vessey, WAT

## POLISTAFF

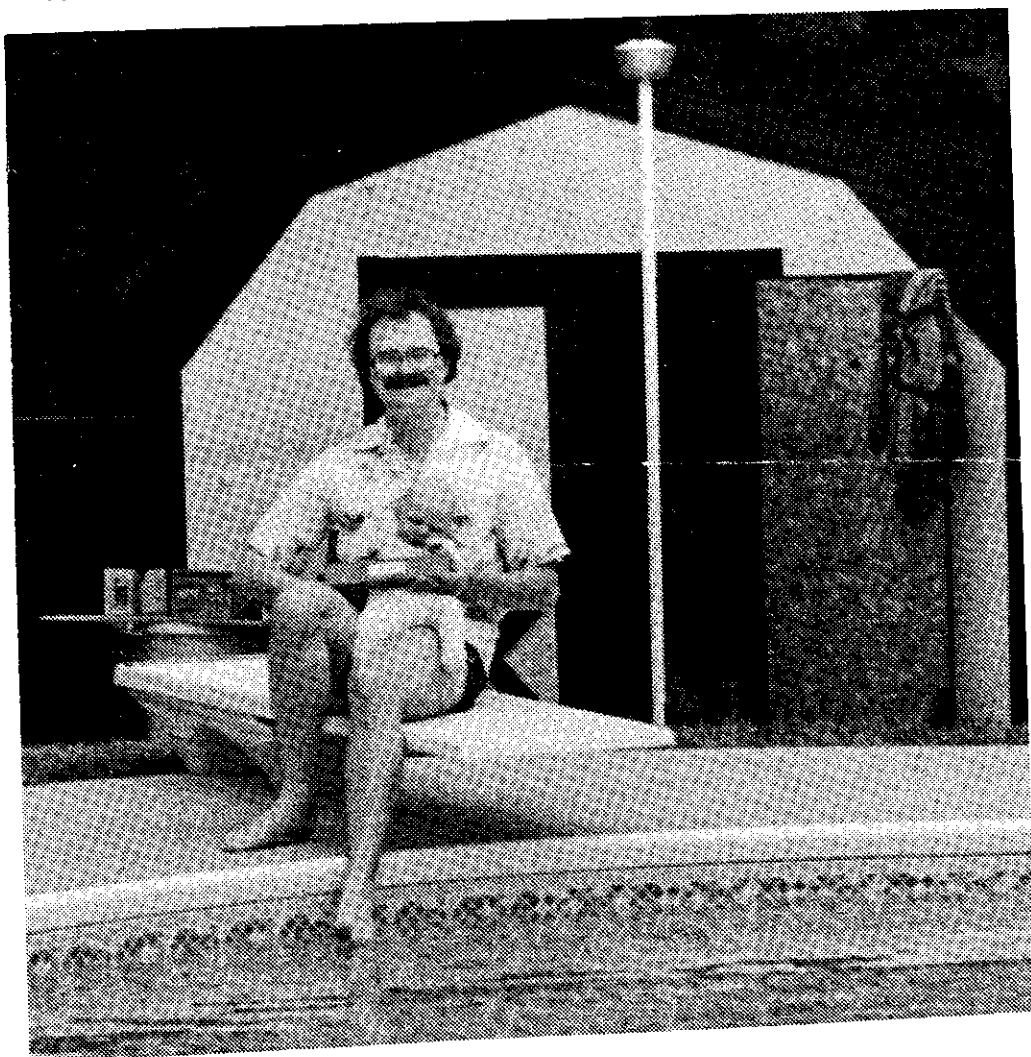
Doug Brown,  
PixEsse Production  
Ken Eklund,  
CartHographer

Eric was proud of  
his father's win of  
Marycon's Best France,  
although he was only  
about 2 weeks of age  
at the time.



## HAVAGAME

Ken Peel will host a WARTHOG weekend extravaganza of gaming, "The Gaetano Games," from Friday evening, September 28 through Sunday evening, September 30. A number of WARTHOG apparatchnik quasi-celebs are already planning to attend. Floor sleeping space is limited. Some sentiment for 1829, Titan and Civilization is building, but there is a threat of Governor for Saturday and Diplomacy (regular or variant) for Sunday. Contact Ken for a reservation at the Gulag Silver Spring, Apt. T-2, 8708 First Ave., Silver Spring, MD 20910; 301-495-2799



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of \$1 per copy is suggested. Feudesse, the occasional journal of satire of the postal  
Diplomatic community, is available for \$1 per copy.  
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## SHAKE-UP IN PARTY BUREAUCRACY!

Veteran hog-watchers were stunned by the sudden institution of an indefinite people's junta at the top of the WARTHOG party apparatus. The two-man team was approved by a unanimous vote of 3/4 of the politburo during a ad hoc meeting over the Workers' Day Weekend. Buro head (Provisional) Premier Peel was the only absent member. Phil Dancause, the new Southern Swineherd, dismissed the premier's absence as a significant factor in the new regime's effort to consolidate its support. "The post of premier has always been largely ceremonial and we intend to make it more so. The premier has been in isolation undergoing re-education for several months now and has only become more and more involved in a bizarre fantasy world involving playing Diplomacy by mail. Our extensive research has proven that it is impossible to 'play Diplomacy by mail.'" Northern Swineherd Ed Fahrmeier vowed to shift WARTHOG's gaming emphasis onto the right track, but denied that he would attempt to railroad the premier. "The junta will not involve itself in the month-to-month administration of the organization. We'll only watch..."

Internal party documents obtained by Politesse and reprographized below show that unrest has been rampant among the lower levels of the bureaucracy for some time. Neither Area Tusk would go on-the-record, for-print or allow their comments to be drawn-from but in deep background somebody said hypothetically that something had to be done about somebody somewhere. The usually prolific Vice Premier also declined to say who's side he was on.

MEMO  
TO : PROVISIONAL PREMIER  
FROM: PROVISIONAL CHAIRMAN  
COMMITTEE ON SHOATS & POLS

SUBJECT: PERMANENCY TREND

There has been a disturbing trend toward permanency. The officers of Warthos are hereby reminded that they are PROVISIONAL! Officers will serve only until elections can be held.

To act as in permanency, is to lean toward revisionism. To maintain the true revolutionary character and spirit of warthos, officers must all act provisionally. Remember! "In provisional hogs we trust."

\*\*\* ELECTIONS \*\*\*

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REPORT TO THE PROVISIONAL PREMIER  
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BY PROVISIONAL CHAIRMAN  
COMMITTEE ON SHOATS & POLS

Elections will be conducted according to the, as yet, unwritten Constitution. These elections will result in the establishment of the Party Congress. The Party Congress will designate a number of Party Congress electees, approved by the Politburo, to serve on the Constitutional Committee, a subcommittee of the Committee of Shoats & Pols. The Constitutional Committee will present the draft of the Constitution to the Politburo. The Politburo will either present it to the full Party Congress or send it back to committee for un-revisionism. The Party Congress will ratify the Constitution and then elections will be conducted according to the Constitution. Until elections are held the provisional officers are to exercise the will of Warthos.



Wart hog  
(2 1/4 ft. high at  
shoulder; total  
length 6 ft.;  
tail 1 1/4 ft.)

## ESSAYS IN THE FIRST ANNUAL GOLDEN SNOUT AWARD COMPETITION!

Dear Envelope Please,

Although many may squeal for the Golden Snout, there is but one shoat who is truly deserving. Although like every good oinkster he is not above rolling in the mud every now and then, he has proven himself a versatile writer and labored often and mightily to provide our journal with the type of material which has propelled it to the heights of zinedom.

One of only two persons in the known universe to have shown themselves worthy of the title WARTHOG Tusk, this person has on numerous occasions selflessly and at great risk to his domestic tranquility opened up home and refrigerator to fanatic gamers, only to have them crush him at yet another one of his very own games. How could anyone be a better host? The egos of many fledgling gamers have been thusly nurtured, and doubtless many of them will go on to achieve greatness in the field of multiparticipationalistic generational nonwargamation.

I say the first Golden Snout ever awarded in the history of mankind should go to none other than that Washington Area Tusk, Sean Vessey. I hereby pledge my full support for this most worthy cause, and urge all delegates within my Tuskship to do the same.

Douglas Byrnes  
Baltimore Area Tusk

### BYRNING PRAISE

The leddies not for burning, Christopher Fry. I have come to praise Doug Byrnes not to burn him. Doug is well deserving of the Golden Shoat Award.

Doug Byrnes samemanship is a credit to warthosdom. Doug prefers to win but sreciously accepts defeat, as well as, victors. Doug's performance at AtlanticCon was inspiring to all warthogs.

Doug Byrnes is constantly bringing new shoats to warthos events. This influsion of new blood provides warthos with a renewable resource. Doug Byrnes has been the unofficial shoat recuriter.

Without Doug Byrnes, Warthos would be measuresbly poorer. With Doug Byrnes, Warthos is a healthy horde of shoats. For the above reasons I strongly support, without reservations, the nomination of Doug Byrnes for the Golden Shoat Award.

*Sean Vessey*

Sean Vessey  
Washington Area Tusk

Snout!  
Not shoat--  
Snout!!!

(H'mmm--  
do I smell  
a double-  
cross! Or  
just an  
innocent  
mistake?)

Nominee for Golden Snout Award ---- Richard Warner  
by Mark L Berch

Richard really knows how to make a guy feel like a ~~million~~ ~~18~~ centers. Here's a good example. John Kador and I had just arrived at MaryCon 1984. I walked over toward Richard. When he spotted me, a huge smile lit up his entire face.

"MARK, BERCH! You're here! Great! Hey, everybody, MARK BERCH is here! We won't have to cancel MaryCon after all. I'm so relieved."

At that point, he wrapped a huge arm around me and continued: "I've gone to great efforts to make sure everything goes just right for you this weekend. Wait a minute." A frown crossed his face. He turned to his chief henchperson, Ed Wrobel, and asked: "Are any of Mark's enemies here? If so, get rid of them. Give them 20 bucks each and a keg of beer, and tell them to leave town. I don't want to take any chances."

He then turned back to me. "Who do you want on your board for the first round? You want some real suckers? Or would you prefer people with a more worshipful attitude toward you?"

"Just give me Woody," I replied.

Dick snickered. "Gonna really carve him up, eh?"

"No, but I'll need some anecdotes for my write-up in Diplomacy Digest, and Woody will be great for that."

"Sure, sure, I'll talk to Woody, and makes sure he does something funny in both rounds, just to be on the safe side. I've also made sure you've got the best room in the dorm. Its got its own set of blankets, air-conditioning, a super stereo system, and Cynthia."

And so it went. I won't even tell you about the special meals he had flown in from New York, my throne he set up for me for the beer blast, and the limo so I wouldn't have to walk to the cafeteria. I think the nicest touch, tho, was him providing me with my own private stenographer for the weekend. This way, none of my sparkling wit and pearls of wisdom would be lost. An edited transcript was ready for distribution at the awards ceremony.

"One last thing, Richard. I'd like a picture of me receiving an award printed in the August Politesse."

He shot a quick look at Ed, and said, "Sure, no problem."

"And make sure that no other pictures appear of people getting awards in that issue. Just me."

"Anything you say."

"And make sure that the picture shows me taller than Dick Martin."

"Don't overdo it, Mark."

## GOLDEN SNOUT

by Bob Olsen

I think I'll nominate this here guy Ken Peel. Yeah, he's a good Joe and a pretty good Ken as well. Listen, this stuff Fast Eddie writes is OK but a little highfalutin know what I mean? A guy likes simple talk from simple people. Well maybe not as simple as Woody, but simple enough. Know what I mean? Sure, this Peel is obnoxious obnoxious... obnoxious... ah, ya know what I mean. You know. But he's like a guy ya love to hate, you know? Never does a damn thing, but that's OK, he'd just look silly if he did. His subzine's pretty good--especially the pictures, know what I mean? Even Politesse needs a little class sometimes.

I do hereby nominate the honorable Kenneth Peel for the first GOLDEN SNOUT AWARD.

Mr. Peel physically dragged me, against my will, (even though I constantly shouted to passers-by for help) and virtually forced me into subbing to Politesse. And I am not the only one! No. More than a few have suffered snout blows from this Warthog in his never ending desire to make Politesse the number one 'zine in the nation and his own NonSub'Zine Sex Appeel the number one --- whatever it is.

As for Sex Appeel: Have you ever seen a NonSub 'Zine longer than a 'zine? For that matter, have you ever seen another NonSub 'Zine? And Peel has such wonderful photos, cartoons, graphics, and press. He truly deserves his worldwide number one ranking as best SubRune.

But Mr. Peel does not stop by promoting Politesse and Sex Appeel. Kenneth Peel has done much for the greater hobby as well. The man has such dedication. He spurred my interest in the hobby by personally allowing me to wipe the floor with him in 57 consecutive games of Diplomacy. I was nearing bored exhaustion when he began begging me to destroy him again. I knew I could dish out very little more punishment, when he added, "...or you could join a greater Diplomacy group and play with some people of your own caliber". Tears of joy sprang from my eyes. I invested my next months salary into 'zine subscriptions. Peel smiled and looked for his next victim.

What a man, this Peel is. Pictured here, Peel does not let third-world nation hoods subvert his integrity. The thugs are pointing guns at our hero's heart in an attempt to force him into showing them Sex Appeel before its date of publication. Not to be bullied, Peel executes an Olympic caliber Thomas Flair and kicks both guns away from the thugs before they can fire a single shot. This is action suitable to rank him the title of Wrobel twin.



In summation, I conclude by merely restating, Kenneth Lyn. Allowishous Henry Orival Percival (Potatoe) Peel should unmistakably be given the GOLDEN SNOUT AWARD. And by the way, I 'd really love to win the first ever Ed Wrobel Award. Can I? Huh? Can I, please?

I am your faithful servant,

*Doug*  
Doug Brown

Dear Ed:

In anticipatory cognizance of the numerous supporting essays already made in my behalf for the Golden Snout Award--especially considering my increased chances of winning flowing therefrom--and in all appropriate humility, I hereby nominate one Edward Wrobel for the 1984 Golden Snout Award.

This submission is more, however, than a nominating essay. I beseech you to consider the process as much as the end of this positive hobby project (which obviously has my full support). Rather than making the decision yourself, I urge you to appoint a deliberative committee of varying individuals. Obviously, individuals by their very nature vary--even twins (a point I make merely for illustration). To show your good intentions, I suggest you make it a committee of three, containing Bruce Linsey and two others of your choice. This committee, which would require a 2/3 vote for any unanimous decision, would deliberate during the month of September on the pre-nominations made by the original search committee (yourself), the nominating essays received during the month of August, and any other supporting documents received.

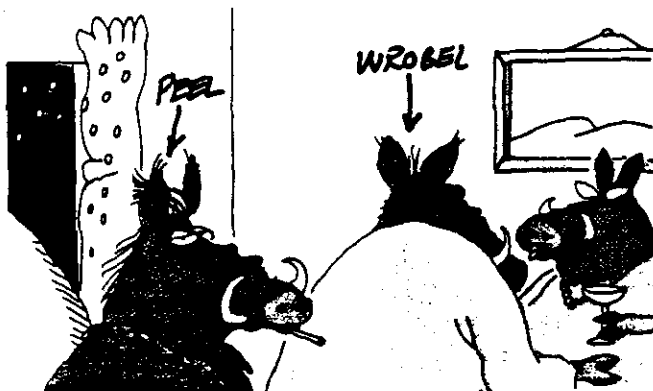
To guide the decision of the committee, I further urge you to print a ballot so that all your subbers may participate fully in the decision by exercising their democratic rights. On the ballot, I suggest you print all the nominations to date, and at the bottom instruct those casting ballots to vote for all of the above. The committee of three would, by a unanimous vote of 2/3, break any ties.

With the committee reflecting a full range of views, with the constructive use of the democratic process, and with no diminuation in the prospects for a correct outcome, the advantages of this process are obvious. For my part as architect of this process, you, as editor and omnipotent power behind the WARTHOG throne, could, of course, establish and confer upon me the Larry Peery Honorarium for Altruistic Form Above Substance. A great honor such as the HAFAS award simply could not be turned down.

The reasons for my nominating you elegant and clear. You have done more than any other individual for the greater good of WARTHOG. Without you, there would be no WARTHOG. Well, actually, I thought up the acronym, but I speak here of WARTHOG's essential nature. Even though the entire WARTHOG bureaucracy discovered you through DW plugs, without you to discover, there would be no there, there. I do not think that you should feel reticent to accept the Golden Snout Award, should the committee chose to confer it upon you. If you win, I think you should take great pride in your accomplishment, and plug it widely. I can just see it now: a 1 1/2 page article entitled, "He Came From Baldy Moron!" Are you camera-ready?

-Ken Peel

(Ed.'s note: In view of the current level of uncertainty within the politpopulace, it may be unwise to subject this decision to the vagaries of even a tightly-controlled ballot or a properly-stocked committee. One can never tell when a carefully-crafted reputation might be sullied by the illegal exposure of confidential correspondence. Therefore, let us pursue the prudent measure of declaring your essay to be the winner, you to be the recipient of the Ed Wrobel Award, and me to gather in the Golden Snout Award. Gee, I hope the junta isn't upset...)



"Well, look who's here ...  
God's gift to wart hogs."

PHIL DANCAUSE'S KANEKON

After arriving in Great Neck at 4:40 p.m. on Thursday, I was met at the railroad station by Eric Kane, Kevin Stone and Steve Brooks. The next few hours were spent in the pursuit of a nondiplomatic pastime called baseball. The game was finally started only to be abandoned at an early stage by its umpire (a personage much like a GM). The players continued their play until such time as the risk of injury outweighed the merits of continuing play. From the performance of Eric's team, I can surmise that there is at least one team where Charlie, Linus, Lucy, et al., will feel at home when they get a little older.

Following dinner occurred the major Diplomacy game of the weekend. I was Austria with Glen Nadaner as Russia, Steve Brooks as Turkey, John Ferguson as Italy, John Brachman as Germany, Eric Kane as France, and Kevin Stone as England. In the east, an apparent Russo-Turkish alliance against Austria suddenly produced a delayed stab by Russia and Austria of Turkey which reduced the Turk to ineffectiveness. Russia and Italy then stabbed Austria as Russia parlayed his knifework into a dominant position in the east. Russia had a finger in the west also, as Germany was ground down by the others and then joined France in trying to destroy England with Russian help. England held out for several yeats and when he did fall, the board showed Russia had such a dominate position that a concession was quickly made. To conclude the evening, I handily bested Eric and Kevin at Trivial Pursuit.

Friday afternoon, following a lazy morning, a nine-player game of Civilization was assayed. The players were: Italy- Kevin Stone, Illyria- Steve Brooks, Thrace- Eric Kane, Asia- Bruce Linsey, Crete- Brian Lorber, Assyria- Scott Cameron, Babylon- John Ferguson, Egypt- Phil Dancause, and Africa- Steve Hutton. The results were inconclusive. The wealth of tokens and lack of space produced continuing small scale conflict. Only the short deck of trade cards was available so that once trading started in earnest, all calamities occurred every turn. The game was recessed in the Late Bronze age so the players could go out for pizza, and was not resumed.

There were several post-pizza contests. Dave Lincoln and Steve Hutton engaged in Victory in the Pacific with Dave winning. A Rail Baron game started with Bruce Linsey, Kevin Stone, Scott Cameron and two young Lincolns who had come with their father. I took Turkey in a Gunboat Dip game with Eric Kane as Russia, George Budd as Austria, John Ferguson as Italy, Nick Fellela as France, Brian Lorber as Germany and Ken Halpern as England. Unfortunately, this game died after 1905 when several players left. I had reached 7 centers early with Russia down to 3 and Austria at 2, and was nearly ready to push west where France and England were slowly grinding down Germany. The young Lincoln had been retired from the Rail Baron game by their father and George Budd had taken over their surviving position. When he, in turn, departed, I took over his holdings which included both the AT&SF and the SP, as well as the CMS&P&P, T&P and the L&N. Bruce and Kevin were both strong, the former with control of the southeast, and the latter in the northeast. Scott Cameron, on the other hand, was on the way out, holding only a few minor railroads, and the PA. I felt that if I could buy the PA when he was forced to sell it, I would probably win the game. As it turned out, I did not have quite enough money when the time came and Bruce bought it. All 3 players were soon over \$150K and it was a very close race. Kevin finally declared in Philadelphia with a home town of Portland, Maine. Bruce was off in the west so he couldn't stop him. I was at Albany, NY, but my destination was New York City. After a lengthy discussion, it was decided that I was not allowed by the rules to pass through my destination-- even to stop a declared player. Kevin easily made Portland on his next roll and that was that.

Saturday came the trip to Jones Beach. The waves were not as strong as last year but they were still invigorating. Then came the high point of the weekend: the annual insabulment of Bruce Linsey. The pit was prepared and Bruux was placed therein. At this point, Dave Lincoln produced a full head mask for Bruux to wear. This was quickly seen to be an improvement. Indeed, Bruce was so taken with the mask that he wore it during all his public appearances for the remainder of the day to the plaudits of an admiring populace. The rites having been observed, we returned from the beach and proceeded to dinner at a Chinese establishment. Afterwards, Bruce Linsey, Kevin Stone and the Lincolns began a game of Acquire and the rest of us started a 7-player Civillzation game. I took Crete, Eric Kane took Babylon and Glen Nadaner took Africa. I believe that Steve Hutton was Asia, Steve Brooks, Italy; Scott Cameron, Egypt; and John Ferguson, Illyria, but for some reason, this is not quite clear in my memory. I was a bit slow getting started, but thanks to civil war in Asia at one point my empire stretched from Cephalonia to Azerbaijan. The game progressed through the Late Bronze Age when suddenly it was decided that Babylon was well ahead and only Africa could catch him so they were conceded a draw. (I was out of the room when this happened and received only a vague explanation of what occurred.)

I had to leave early Sunday morning, so I'm not aware of what took place Sunday. I did enjoy my stay and would like to thank Eric for inviting us and his parents for putting up with all this. It was a good weekend.

#### DR. CHOO-CHOO WINS THE BIG ONE

(Being an autobiographical, self-promotional account of the rail excitements of one Edward Fahrmeier, D.C.C., GRISTLE PIG U., class of '84 -ed.)

PoliIlluminati would, of course, expect no less, but things almost never go according to plan in WARTHOG country. (That is as it appears to those who know The Plan not. -ed.) Yes, I had reputation (earned by successive Empire Builder and two Rail Baron wins at Wrobel's Fools' Games.); no matter that I hadn't won either game before against any one who had played before. When in the second RB game I managed to complete a trip from Oakland to Chicago, buy the PA, go to Louisville on the red die and buy the NYNH&H all before any of my 4 opponents had bought a railroad or even taken a third turn, my reputation was born.

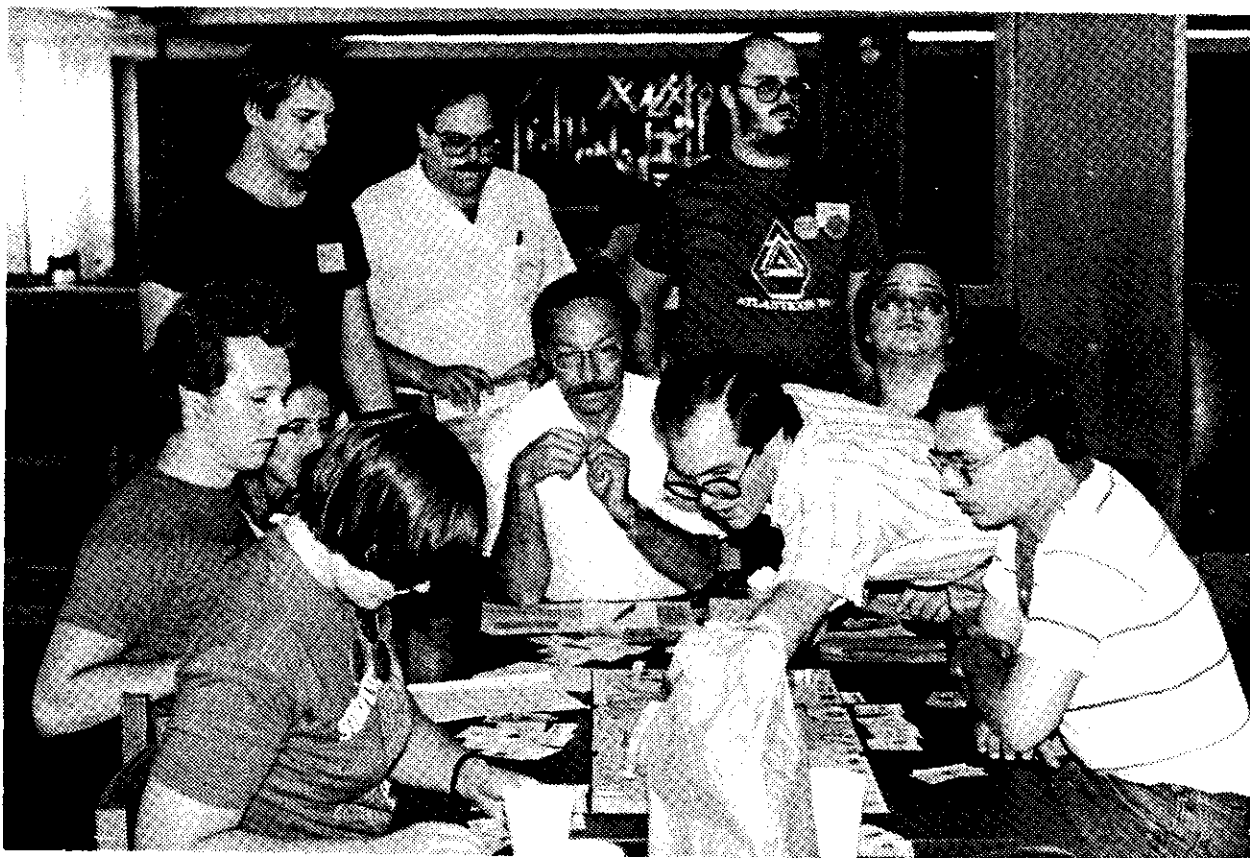
The Rail Baron tourney at AtlantiCon 84 drew 28 rather intent and serious types including our Vice Premier and the former Rail Baron of Baltimore, Doug Byrnes, who now wears more suitable laurel. A win in the first round of 4 or 5 person games would be needed just to get into the final round 6 player game.

Matt Ellis, my coach and Origins 82 Rail Baron champ had suggested I might be assigned to a table with a few less experienced players and thus have an easier first round game. We players, however, were left to set up our own games and I merely avoided sitting with those I knew to be lean, mean, and hungry in spite of their looks and sat with 4 unknowns who looked like they could chomp through railroad ties with their bare teeth.

My first trip, naturally, was deadly-- Seattle to Norfolk. Everyone else had shorter trips. Several tittered derisively and reminded the company of the possible purchase of the N&W but mercifully the PA, NYC and B&O were purchased instead of the N&W. I arrived somewhere around turn 7 and bought the SAL. A ray of hope then shone through: the NYC buyer had gambled and was going to have to sell the NYC back to the bank on his next turn. If only I could get a nice destination like Chicago or Cincinnati and pick it up in a turn or two. Instead I got Philadelphia: out of it in less than half an hour.



(Dr. Choo-Choo, center, presides over a Sunday afternoon pick-up game of Rail Baron after being presented with an honorary Ph.RR degree by Dick Martin, dean of the Greater Rockville Institute for the Study of Titan for Less Experienced Players (and other Intractable Games). Dean Martin is shown seated between female admirers Meredith Mintner, foreground, and Julie Martin, rear. From the other side of the table, Premier Peel displays his boarding rail reach to a studious Tom Andahl while R. Bradley Wilson foolishly looks into the camera. Standing, from left to right, Tom Swider and Woody Arnawoodian count dots with Fahrmeier, but Doug Byrnes, resplendent in AtlantiCon t-shirt, seems pre-occupied by visions of his weekend triumphs in Illuminati and Diplomacy.)



Then I remembered my coaches' words: "Don't give up even when things look bad; hang in there!" With that, too dramatically, I rolled a 12, arrived, bought the NYC and managed to roll a 3 on the red to get out without paying another \$5K. No matter I had only \$1500 left and I had to sell the SAL to pay rail fees. I survived.

I remember little else about the game except that the rules were enforced very strictly and I had to make at least 3 other trips to the southern tier of the northeast and paying out a lot of money. (I can't remember a single other railroad I owned but I must have had one of the 3 big western rails because I got a lot of money from others.) Jim Bowles, the PA owner, who in truth was a rather quiet fellow with normal teeth who didn't seem to like high pressure games, led throughout the game, but was slowed by some unfortunate luck with destinations. He finally declared and had only a short trip to make it home-- Cleveland to St. Paul or something like that. I had, somehow, \$199K at the time Jim rolled 11 on three dice and won. Yes, dear reader, my title will need an asterisk. Jim announced he wanted to play Stellar Conquest and asked if anyone wanted his place in the finals. I volunteered but so did

two others. A 3 dice roll-off was held and my 13 beat a 9.

I was prepared for a cut-throat final, but surprisingly everyone wanted to allow counting after rolling and play a friendly game. Going first, I made KC to Oakland in 3 turns. With the PA, I was ready to be casual. My funds were low but with good fast runs, I was able to pick up the WP, D&RGW and GN. Somehow the AT&SF was still around for my 5th buy and the SAL for my 6th. The jig was up when I had to go to Atlanta via the SAL and the unowned N&W. Three players passed up the N&W in a virtual replay of the tension of game 1. I bought the N&W and later picked up the IC in an auction to complete my system. My early lead drifted away in the later stages of the game as I had to keep paying the eventual second place finisher, Tom Chu, who had the NYC (Albany), CN&W, CMStPP&P (Milwaukee), NYNH&H (Boston), UP (Las Vegas), MP, SOU, T&P, GM&O. I managed to declare from Ft. Worth and make it to KC on 2 dice. Tom was poised to make the Chicago to Albany to win on his turn. Close. My thanks to Bon Henry, Jeff Jackson, Jim Costrell and Leon Horne for a good game.

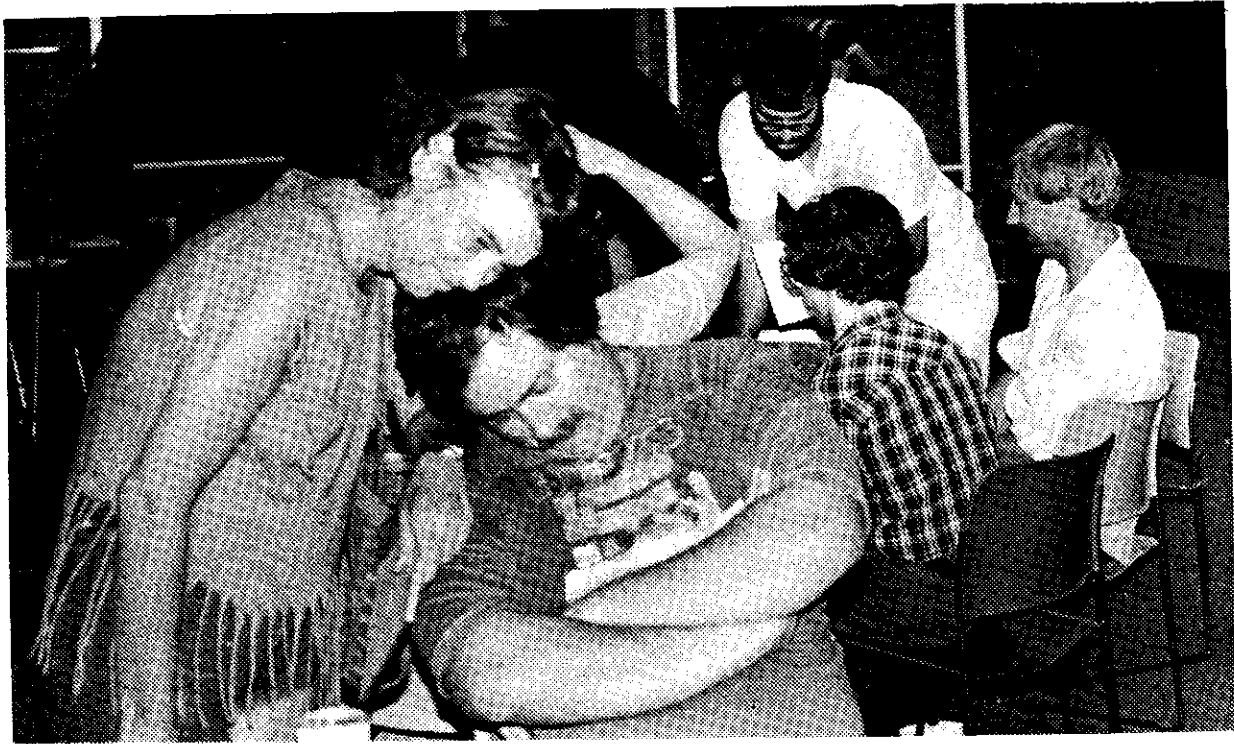
#### A FEW WORDS FROM THE POLIEDITOR WHO DIDN'T WIN ANYTHING

It's how you play the game. The meaning's in the process, not the end. I had a great time in my first-round RB game. Despite a first-turn cross-country trip that left me shut out of the northeast, I had accumulated nearly \$200K at the time my game was won, and would've declared the next turn. It was quite a challenge working with the system I had-- ACL, RF&P, SLSF, CB&Q, NP, T&P, CMStP&P-- and a complete surprise to me that I was so close at the end. (I may have received a few stop-the-leaders sympathy payments.) Jeff Jackson won this game with PA, SOU, CRI&P, D&RGW, GN, N&W, IC. (Take note, anonymous ducky dunwaddle, no entre to LA!)

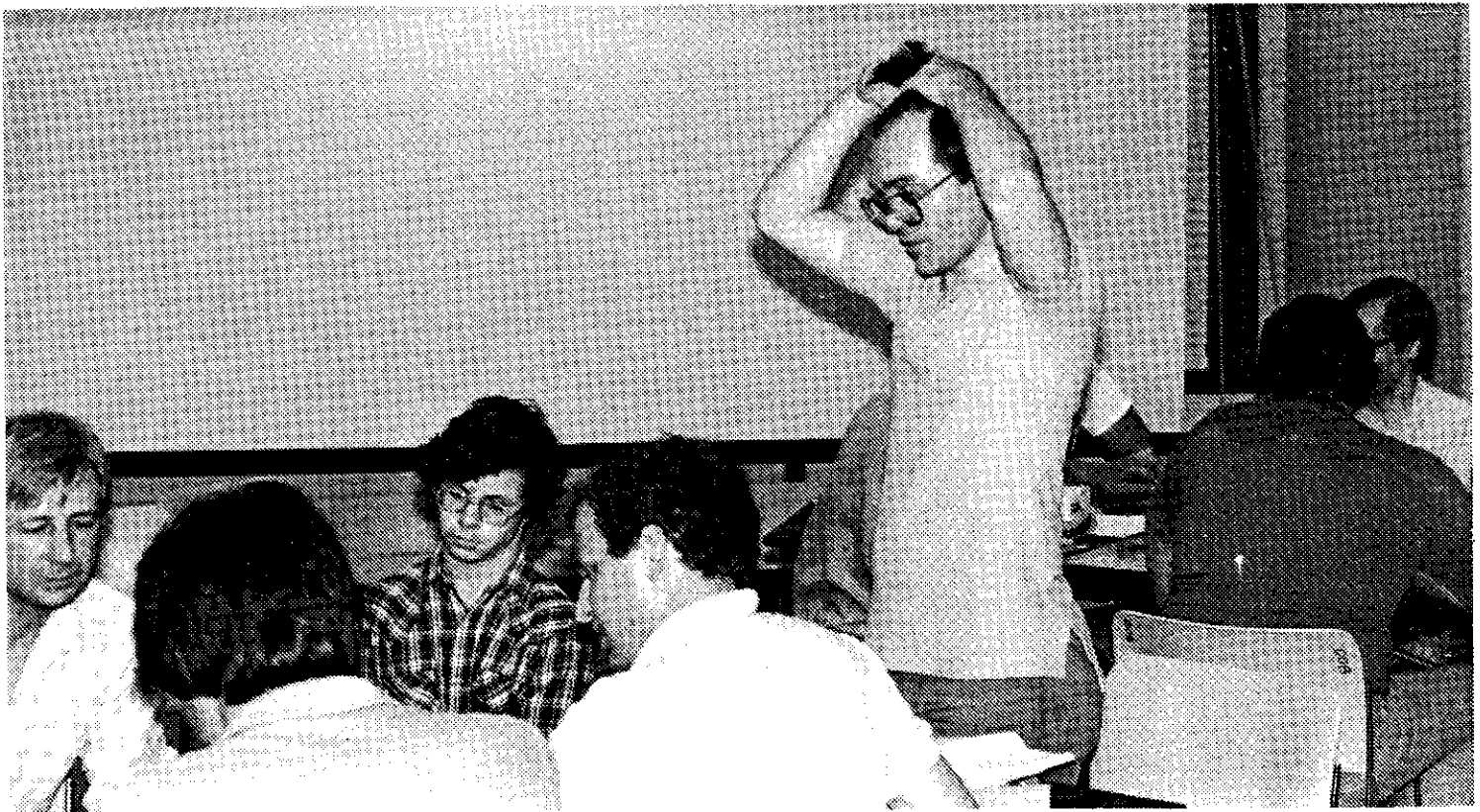
I also played in the Illuminati tourney, an amusing if unmemorable exhibition for me. New associate shoat Meredith Mintner agreed to a deal with The Gnomes of Zurich for a joint victory, only to find that the houserules permitted only a single contestant to advance to the next round. She lost the tie-breaking die role, but might well have had a solo victory one turn later! Alas-- another innocent gamester bitten by houserules!

My big mistake of the Con was signing up to play in the Dip tourney run by John Boardman and Robert Sacks. I decided to do this at the last minute after not advancing to the next rounds of Illuminati and Rail Baron. Never again. The first-round room was too hot, the second-round rooms were too small; the scoring system was silly; worst of all, Boardman and Sacks hovered godlike over the boards to certify that any given result was acceptable to them. Sacks is pictured here, computing the combinations and permutations of potential draws. Players' rights? Who needs 'em when you have game masters?





*Kathy Byrne, the evil, corrupt, intemperate, amoral, dishonest former Boardman Number Custodian demonstrates that she is an inhuman monster without feelings who is responsible for every feud in DipDom to date.*



*WARTHOG's highly provisional and relatively tentative Premier Ken Peel unwittingly reveals the secret behind his "purely prep" hairstyle.*

## IN SEARCH OF POLITESSE>>>>

Politesse is certainly the most interesting reading material to arrive each month. One never knows if it will show up or what will be inside. Read it quickly and miss a gem of wisdom hidden within. Read it slowly and never understand what transpired. In the hopes of guiding the internal contents towards a more personally desirable product, comments are hereby provided on two subjects of much presentation in previous issues.

**Rules Disputes:** The assumption behind any contest is that there is a goal to be achieved. The designer clearly tries to attain that goal with available methodology. In the case of Illuminati, the goal is to maximize player frustration. The Illuminati are allowed to play with the world, but never quite control it. Everyone in the game should have the opportunity to say, "except for (xxryzz...), I would have won." The special cards are expressly designed for this purpose. In particular, the DEEP AGENT card is there just to revoke any privilege, the question should have never arisen or have been a topic of discussion.

In the case of Diplomacy, the same exists for the manipulative skills of the Gamesmaster. If one chooses to play a game with one of these strange creatures, then be prepared to live with its decisions. Naturally, the species of Gamesmaster should be careful not to lose those who are being manipulated because the species will then become extinct.

In all cases, such subjects should be banished to the pages of Feudesse ( a supposedly optional irregular publication hopefully unseen ).

**Game Evaluations:** One admirable objective is to enrich the lives of ones readers. Politesse has certainly provided such qualities by reporting that Game A can be played for hours without getting anywhere, Game B is excitinely interactional, and Game C has transcended the world. Such quality information is always appreciated, and one hopes that Politesse will continue to explore hidden lands and illuminate the pyramid room.

Once upon a time, there was a wonderful contest from England entitled ELECTION X. Each participant controlled a different English political party and attempted to control Parliament. The board was pretty; the play imaginative; the interactions would make fascinating Politesse material. Sadly, this item has not been seen since. Could any of the readership provide information leading to the procurement of ELECTION X?

Yours without Politesse as usual,  
Anonymouse Ducky Dunwaddle

# Teletesse

\*\*\*\*\*  
Teletesse has been reborn under the stewardship of Washington Area Tusk and  
Chief Inspector Sean Vessey  
\*\*\*\*\*

The following is an exercise in deductive reasoning  
loosely based the 'SHERLOCK HOLMES CONSULTING DETECTIVE' game.  
You are now one of the Baker St. irregulars. The game's afoot!  
Read the case, the newspaper article, the clue points (street  
addresses & conversations). There is a -2 pt. penalty for each  
re-reading of a clue point. When you think you are ready try the  
quiz. Sherlock Holmes's solution is on the final page of this  
package.

Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely accidental...

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## CASE

-----  
The case of the Dead Dir

221B Baker St., April 1, 1898

"Wissins," cried Holmes waving the newspaper. "This case interests me.  
Find out what you can."

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## NEWSPAPER

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LONDON TIMES April 1, 1898

DIPLOMACY GM ARRESTED FOR MURDER  
Editor Wrobel was charged today  
for the murder of Tally Dir. Mr.  
Wrobel's associate Mr. Bat claimed  
a conspiracy drove him to commit  
the deed. Scotland yard sources  
doubt his veracity.

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Unresembled living teledipsters: Aus- Fred Townsend, Eng- Nate Brown, Pete  
Ansoff, Fra- Sean Vessey, Jerry Taylor, Ger- Bob Bragdon, Ita- Doug McMahon,  
Rus- Ken Peel, Tur- Jim Alves; Adjudicator- Ed Wrobel.  
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CLUE POINTS  
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90 Lord Baltimore way

Mr. Bot is a abacus tinker and a well known participant in Dip gatherings. "Editor was under a lot of pressure due to Dip and his cronies. I. Italy, G. Germany, F. France, R. Russia, T. Turkey, A. Austria, and E. England were a evil lot. I believe they drove him to murder Tally Dip."

2 Florence Lane

"I am glad he is dead," said Italy. "The whole lot of them were a bunch of lying deceivers. I will never enjoy another negociational game as long as I live."

4 Ankara St.

A servant admitted us to Turkey's spacious mansion. "I thought the Dip gatherings were going great..." said Turkey. "until I muffed the stab on Austria. Then it looked like the R/A/G alliance was going to sweep the board. I suggested to F/I/E that we threaten to quit the Dip gatherings to see if the R/A/G would fray apart. I was serious until I saw a brilliant telepathic defense by a turkey in a similar position. I decided to play on, which was good, because I am not so sure that F & I were serious about quitting. I thought I would make a comeback after F said that A had suggested a Joint G/A/T attack on Russia providing France stabbed England & Italy. The next thing I know, I am being creamed and Tally Dip is dead. Now I am sure the G/A/T maneuver was just a smokescreen for France to jump England and set up Germany for R/F attack." expounded Turkey.

382436 Marseilles St.

France admitted us to his conservative abode. He offered cigarettes which we refused. "I wasn't the original France." France explained. "I don't know what happened before...all I the old France would say was that he was tired of it. I inherited a studdly possible winning position with a working alliance with a Russia ready to attack Germany. I was glad to take old France's offer of it. "

666 Trieste Devils Cross

"I am afraid Austria is in court but he will return shortly to check the mail. Perhaps you would like to wait." said Austria's hunchback servant.

Wissins responded. "Yes, we will wait." The servant hobbled away after leaving us at Austria's library. "Look at all the zines Austria has!" exclaimed Wissins. "Observe the note on the most recent Voice Of Zoom!" -Dear A, There is only one faithful Zoomie in your area and Germany is already in the game. You will need to recruit more. Signed, Moriarty-

We fled without waiting for A. Austria.

999 Budden Berlin St.

Germany's wife said, 'G is out poisoning pigeons. He suspects the birdbrains were wrecking his game win average as well as polluting his air. He uses a special formula that makes their feathers fall out. He brass on that it works better on people.'

912 English Channel

England snarled at us until he found out we were not bill collectors. 'I need to save money for my honeymoon,' he said, while fiddling a new miniature golden abacus. 'I hope they hang Ed. He kept flaunting my debts and stamping his name on everything so I quit. My plan was perfect...a F/E/R alliance to sweep the board by 1905. But I was betrayed by a double-talking Russia & a backstabbing France.'

1917 Petersburg St.

Russia, a minor functionary, greeted us with the admonition to vote and a functionary's frown. 'That damn Tally Dip and company was driving Ed to the edge of sanity. That and the fact people kept molesting his cat put him close to madness. I don't understand why old France dropped out. He was incoherent when he talked to me. Soon after that Tally Dip was dead.'

6584 Lauren Way

'Old France is out,' said his pregnant spouse. 'He hasn't been the same since he mysteriously started going bald and I told him I was pregnant. On top of his personal problems he somehow got the impression that people would accuse him of not doing enough to keep England from dropping out of Tally Dips' gatherings. He loves to play games and it hurt him tremendously to drop out. He was shocked to hear of Tally Dips death.'

1903W London Way

'Damned if I know what was going on!' said New England.

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QUIZ QUESTIONS  
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- (25 Pt.) 1. Who killed Tally Dip?
- (25 Pt.) 2. What was the intent of the conspiracy?
- (25 Pt.) 3. Who in the Dips' gatherings was involved?
- (25 Pt.) 4. Did the conspiracy succeed?

BONUS QUESTIONS  
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- (10 Pt.) 1. Why did old France drop out of Dips' gatherings?
- (10 Pt.) 2. What was Mr. Bats' profession?
- (10 Pt.) 3. What kind of position did New France inherit?

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## QUIZ ANSWERS & SCORING

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1. Editor Wrobel
2. The intent was to steal the Dis gathering by forcing other players to quit and replacing them with Moriarty's Zoomies. The Zoomies would then move the game to Moriarty's Voice of Zoom zine.
3. Austria & Germany were Moriarty's henchmen.
4. The conspiracy failed because old France found his own replacement & Editor Wrobel murdered Tally Dis.

## BONUS ANSWERS

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1. Midlife crisis due to impending birth and Germany's baldness formula.
2. Abacus Tinker
3. 'Studdly possible winning position.'

Sherlock Holmes has a perfect score of a 100 without the bonus questions.

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## SHERLOCK HOLMES SOLUTION

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"Elementary, Watson," said Holmes. "This case had all the earmarks of a Moriarty plot from the very beginning. It is a simple deduction from the available evidence that Moriarty intended to commit the brilliant crime of stealing a Dis gathering for his zine the Voice Of Zoom.

Moriarty planned to drive the other players out of the gathering with the help of his flunkies Germany & Austria. He would then replace them with faithful Zoomies. Then the Zoomies would move or steal the gathering to the Voice Of Zoom zine embarrassing Wrobel before his diadem comrades.

The plot failed for two reasons. One player driven out found his own replacement. This delayed the takeover plot. During the delay Editor Wrobel got disgusted with the strange goings on and murdered Tally Dis, thus breaking up the gathering."

"So Ed did kill Tally Dis!" Watson exclaimed.

"Of course," said Holmes. "He was driven to it by the course of events. I shall speak to the magistrate and explain the circumstances and perhaps he will show leniency. Although it is a heinous crime for any GM to kill a Dis for any reason, perhaps it was justified in this case."



# **p**RESIDENTIAL **p**OLITICS

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## ANDERSON VERSUS BECKER: THE DEMS' FINAL CONFLICT?

Is it too early to call the Democratic presidential race a two-man battle? Two Michiganders--Sen. David Anderson and Gov. Bill Becker--continued their dominance of the Democratic hopefuls with a one-two finish in the New Hampshire Primary last Tuesday.

Anderson, a winner last week in the Mississippi caucuses, won New Hampshire with 18.6 percent of the vote. Picking up 10 of the state's 19 delegates, Anderson now leads the party in that category.

Becker, riding the momentum of a win in last week's Iowa caucuses, finished second in the Granite State with 17.5 percent of the vote.

Now, with four elections behind the candidates, Anderson has won two, while Becker has scored a first and a second. Their Democratic rivals must hope that this success will not carry on to next week's big Massachusetts primary and New England Regional. Those two elections account for a total of 222 delegate seats, more than have been contested for in the four early votes.

Best of the rest in the New Hampshire voting was New York Mayor Nick Felella, who ran third with 13.4 percent of the vote while scoring heavily with issues-oriented voters. Mark Larzelere was fourth with 13.2 percent, followed by Douglas Brown with 13.0, Jeff Noto with 12.8, and Kenneth Peel's 11.5.

	Anderson	Becker	Brown	Felella	Larzelere	Noto	Peel
Windfall I	3	3	3	4	4	4	4
Draft	5	2	5	5	2	2	2
Alaska Lands	3	3	3	9	3	3	9
Nicaragua	5	5	2	2	5	2	2
Decision Bonus	10	10	5	5	10	5	0
Media Points	6	24	6	6	6	6	6
Momentum Bonus	6	6	0	0	0	6	0
Travel	21	0	5	0	0	0	0
Organization	40	40	40	40	40	40	40
T O T A L	99	93	69	71	70	68	61
percentage	18.6	17.5	13.0	13.4	13.2	12.8	11.5
CFP won	100						
delegates won	10	2	1	2	2	1	1
T O D A T E							
v o t e s	841	681	777	483	717	811	624
p c t .	17.0	13.8	15.7	9.8	14.5	16.4	12.6
d e l e g .	35	28	15	10	16	27	12

## BYRNES GRABS EASY NEW HAMPSHIRE WIN

Former Ambassador Douglas Byrnes picked up his first win in the battle for the Republican presidential nomination Tuesday with a two-and-one-half percentage point win in the New Hampshire primary.

Byrnes scored poorly among issues-conscious voters, but spent heavily in the

media sector, grabbing six media shares at a cost of 107 CFP. Experts say that command of the media was what brought Byrnes' victory, that otherwise he ran a rather mediocre campaign.

Still, at this early stage of the presidential race, no Republican has been able to win two elections. Coming closest to a second win was Gov. James Wall (Wisc.), who trailed Byrnes 24.5 percent to 22.0.

Presidential candidates will remain in the Northeast for one more week, to contest the Massachusetts primary and the New England regional election. These two races will determine 130 delegates, while only 115 have been chosen thus far.

Nearly six percentage points behind Byrnes was California Sen. Kevin Tighe, the third-place finisher, with 18.8 percent. Running fourth was Vic Melucci, with 18.3 percent; James Woodson trailed the field with 16.3 percent.

	BYRNES	MELUCCI	TIGHE	WALL	WOODSON
Panama Rel	4	4	9	4	4
Nuc Moratorium	5	5	5	14	5
Anti-Busing	5	5	5	5	5
Decision Bonus	0	5	5	5	0
Media Points	36	6	6	6	6
Momentum Bonus	0	0	6	6	6
Travel	9	9	0	9	0
Organization	40	40	40	40	40
T O T A L	99	74	76	89	66
CFP won	179	0	0	71	0
Delegates won	11	3	3	3	2
T O D A T E					
v o t e s	598	547	802	696	630
p c t .	18.3	16.7	24.5	21.3	19.2
d e l e g .	23	14	27	28	23

#### MEDIA SHARES: TOO MUCH SPENDING?

Successful bidders in the New Hampshire media markets spent up to 32 CFP for shares worth six Voter Points each. And, each of these shares were available for just 2 CFP in the equal-time market.

Many candidates look to the media markets as the easiest way to give their campaigns a quick boost. In five of the eight elections (within both parties), the highest media bidder has won the election.

And, granted, the paying of 32 CFP for a two-CFP media share is an isolated and extreme example. In truth, the average media share awarded as a result of bidding cost its buyer about 2.5 times the minimum cost--until the big bidding in New Hampshire.

In most cases, the sum of the media shares awarded overall (via equal-time and bidding) sold for an average of .5 CFP per media point.

But, by at least one rule of thumb, Voter Points gathered in the media market are quite expensive.

In the least successful campaign visit at this point in the campaign, James Wall rolled into Mississippi, a state where he ran third. A one-day swing to Jackson and a day in Biloxi cost him eight CFP. This worst-case scenario shows there is some risk in campaign travel. The downside, however, looks good when compared to the potential for success on the road. Wall had also spent a single day in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and picked up 32 Voter Points at a cost of 3 CFP.

Better still is the return from money spent on organization. For 20 CFP, a candidate can fully organize the state of Massachusetts and collect 200 Voter Points. The rate of return here is roughly 20 times better than the average media investment.

Yes, it's easy to buy an election, but it's more expensive than it looks. James Wall spent seven CFP on media in Iowa, won the state, and collected 300 CFP in contributions and matching funds. Vic Melucci spent 87 CFP in the same state, and didn't get any contributions. David Anderson spent 2 CFP in New Hampshire, won the state, and collects 200 CFP in contributions. Bill Becker spent 88 CFP on media in the state, and won nothing.

Buying just the equal-time share in each of the Big Six states (California, New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Texas and Ohio) will cost 598 CFP. Visiting three cities in a different state each week over the course of 16 weeks comes to 176 CFP. This modest plan would cost a candidate 774 CFP over the course of the election, without establishing organization in a single state.

No doubt the media markets are a gamble at the very least. Spending big on advertising seems to work about two-thirds of the time. A win will bring in some contributions, and provide some momentum points, and it looks good in the papers.

But, at the same time, it seems that a big media buy is a failure one-third of the time. Candidates cannot afford to go after a media share in every state, especially if they intend to organize fully and conduct any sort of travel schedule. Three expensive, delegate-rich states loom in the last week of the election.

There are at least two strategies. One is to make the all-out effort, to spend big in early primaries, and hope to win two of every three elections. The cash should roll in, and it will be a matter of squashing the weaker contenders.

The alternate strategy is to hide in the weeds and knock off the giant at a strategic spot, seizing his momentum and putting him on the defensive.

Eventually--and I'll guess it will come in Turns Seven and Eight--the big showdowns will come. There will be a front-runner, a strong second, and a stop-the leaders bloc. Suddenly, there will be three candidates per party, and much blood will be shed among the Democrats.

There will be a horserace to the finish, and the candidates will need every CFP they can lay their hands on.

The lines are being drawn right now. Several candidates are fattening their bankrolls, several others have been pushed down rather far. Seven elections--including two of the Big Six states--are coming up in the next four weeks.

But it's not too late for anybody.

*Deadline for receipt: September 20, 1984*

# The GONZO Poll

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## TIGHE, ANDERSON STILL LEAD NATIONAL POLLS, TROUBLE LOOMS IN NORTHEAST

Republican Kevin Tighe and Democrat David Anderson still lead the nationwide Gonzo Polls for their respective parties, but next week's Massachusetts and New England Regional primaries appear not to be in the bag for either of the front-runners.

Sen. Tighe, a third-place finisher in the New Hampshire primary saw his approval rating among Republicans across the country fall by 0.8 percentage point. Tighe still leads his nearest rival, Wisconsin Sen. James Wall by a 24.0-22.8 margin.

But, in localized polling, Tighe runs fourth among New England voters, and third in Massachusetts.

Anderson, tied with Florida Gov. Jeff Noto at 16.9 percent of the vote in the last nationwide survey, jumped to an approval rating of 20.8 percent following news of his win in the New Hampshire primary.

Like Tighe, Anderson shows weakness in the Northeastern polls, running second in Massachusetts and eighth in New England.

The localized polling brought good news to Republican James Wall and Democrat Mark Larzelere, and offered optimism to Republican Vic Melucci and Democrat Bill Becker.

Wall is a one-point favorite in New England, and 1.5 points off the lead in Massachusetts. Melucci is favored in Massachusetts, and runs a close third in New England.

Larzelere is picked to win both elections, and Becker is third choice in both states.

In the biggest trouble among the Democrats is Kenneth Peel, picked seventh in New England and eighth in Massachusetts. James Woodson suffers the bleakest outlook among Republican candidates, running fifth in both races.

### NATIONAL SURVEY

Republicans		Democrats	
Kevin Tighe	24.0	David Anderson	20.8
James Wall	22.8	Jeff Noto	17.7
James Woodson	19.6	Bill Becker	16.7
Douglas Byrnes	19.2	Douglas Brown	13.1
Vic Melucci	14.5	Mark Larzelere	12.9
		Kenneth Peel	10.5
		Nick Felella	8.4

### MASSACHUSETTS

Republicans		Democrats	
Vic Melucci	23.0	Mark Larzelere	15.0
James Wall	21.4	David Anderson	14.9
Kevin Tighe	18.4	Bill Becker	13.2
Douglas Byrnes	17.0	Nick Felella	12.0
James Woodson	12.7	UNDECIDED	11.7
UNDECIDED	7.5	Douglas Brown	11.5
		Jeff Noto	11.3
		Kenneth Peel	10.4

### NEW ENGLAND LEADERS

James Wall	22.4	Mark Larzelere	15.3
Douglas Byrnes	21.4	UNDECIDED	15.0
Vic Melucci	20.0	Bill Becker	13.0
Kevin Tighe	18.1	Jeff Noto	12.4

# No banana peels

\*\*\*\*\*  
That's right, none at all, because this is SEX APPEEL, North America's #1 NonSubzine reporting the World Dip PoliDemonstration game 1984I gf21 (AKA: "Easy Come, Easy Go!"). Guest editor, Ken Peel. Guest GM, Mark Stegeman. Guest financial backer, Ed Wrobel.  
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Did you all notice the self-promotional plug in the header? It's amazing what you can accomplish if you are obscure enough, and have a sufficiently small yet fanatical readership. And before I forget it, let me also mention that the next World Diplomacy variant game opening will be in a couple of months, to be GMed by Francis Small and run in a yet-to-be-determined parent zine. Francis is one of our veteran World Dippers. He has been playing postally with our group since 1978, and is just now entering the hobby mainstream. Anyone interested in playing in or housing the game may contact me [Ken Peel, 8708 First Ave. #T-2, Silver Spring, MD 20910 - (301) 495-2799].

And while I'm on the subject (of self-promotion, that is), I'd like to draw your attention to my MegaDip "novice" article in this month's Feudesse. Feudesse is, of course, Ed Wrobel's new hobby politics zine, and issue #1 should be coming out about the same time as the September Politesse. The "Copyright 1984, Ken Peel" that I threw on the article was not meant as a dig at anyone. I encourage pubbers to quote from it or refer to it as they would like. I merely want to control its reprint, because I am considering seriously putting together my novice articles with other selections into a humerous novice package on MegaDip. I hear that the Supernova custodian has again refused support funds from Dipcon and the PDO auction. This provides all the opening an enterprising sole should need! I hereby declare the SEX APPEEL NOVICE PACKAGE to be a hobby service, and request any unclaimed novice package funds for completing work on this worthwhile and sorely-needed custodial project. Submissions are actively solicited on major MegaDip topics such as: cross-gaming, posse-forming, projects & organization, petition circulation, XXXbashing, Dipcon, and others! Humorous parodies with just that thread of reality are sought, but remember, make it informative and keep that tongue firmly implanted in cheek.

GAME ANALYSIS: check out the World Dip fall and winter '03 results. The game is now moving into the global feeding-frenzy stage. With the two casualties of early game (Australia and the Arab Block) now reduced, the mid game alliance "adjustment" period has begun. South America's attack on Black Africa (begun S.'03) is going well. In fall '03, China attacked Russia, apparently expecting peace in the Pacific and hoping for assistance from Europe. Well, at least he still has peace in the Pacific. Spring '04 should give us an indication of U.S. and European intentions. With Europe's curious use of its only build for an air force in Rome, he is not well positioned to move against Russia, but Europe may not need much, as the Russian shifts his forces against the Chinese threat. Europe is much petter positioned to move against the U.S., but he could probably not gain much without the help of South America (who for several more moves at least will be busy cracking the resistance of Black Africa). The United States' build of a base in New Zealand could be an indication of plans against China, or it could just be a convenient way to delay the build decision for another year. Alone, Russia and China will have a tough fight; which way it goes will depend on how the U.S. and Europe tip the balance. It looks that either the U.S., China or Russia will be in line to bite the big one. Stay tuned next month, and we'll see.

Inside, do check out Francis Small's suggestion ("LAST PRESS..." W.'03) of the perfect punishment for Ed Wrobel's perfidity (Francis plays the Africa being attacked by Ed's South America). HINT: the punishment involves Bruce Linsey and Kathy Byrne.

**\*\* FALL 2003 \*\***

**CHINA STABS RUSSIA!!! AFGHANISTAN LIBERATED!! VLADIVOSTOK LEARNS PING PONG!!  
AFRICA STANDS UP TO WROBELE! ARABS HANG ON IN TURKEY! IMMIGRANTS FLOOD AUSTRALIA!**

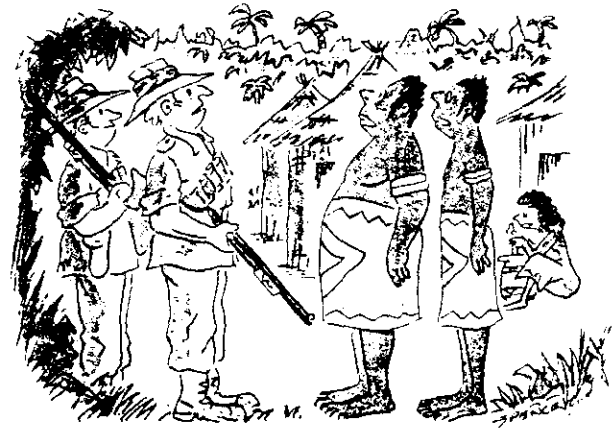
USA (Halverstadt): A Nyo-QUE, A Hou-ROC, F TOK H, F Phis-NGU, F Natl-AZO, F CORS S CHN  
Cels-Bri, F Sars-CATL, F SPAC S Cors, AF Spac-CORS, AF GOL GS SAM Catl-Gol.  
SAM (Wrobel): A Arg-CON, F CARS S USA Sars-Catl, F Catl-GOL, F SATL C Arg-Con, F Aust-MEL,  
F ANGB C Arg-Con, F Camp-AUSB, AF Angb GS A Arg-CON, AF Ausb GS Ausb-MEL, AF Rfor GS  
AUS Rfor-JOH.  
WER (Swider): A HAM H, A LIB(i)\*, A ALG S lib, F NWGS-Ice, F WMED H, F MOR S SAM Catl-Gol,  
F IRIS-Ice, F IBEB S Mor, F Cmed-EMED, AF IBEB GS Ibeb, AF Cmed GS Cmed-EMED.  
ARB (Hillis): A Ist-ARM, A ARA S CHN Pak-Ira(nso, r-OMA), F Emed-Ist(a), AF IST GS Emed-Ist.  
BAF (Small): A Sud-NAI, A Egy-SUD, A Nig-CAF, F Gol-GGUI, F Mel H(a), F Som-MOZC,  
F Reds-EGY, F Mozc-ZAM, AF SUM H, AF Egy-S-N-LUS.  
RUS (Eklund): A OMS H, A BAL-Ist, A Arm-JER, A IRA S Bag-Ara, A Bag-ARA, A Kie-Bal,  
F BALS H, F Sokh-HOK, F BLAS S BAL-Ist, AF Sokh GS Sokh-HOK, AF Kie GS Kie-BAL,  
AF Bag Gs Arm-JER.  
CHN (Brown): A Kor-VLA, A Pak-AFG, A Cal-PAK, A XIA S Pak-Afg, F Cels-BRI, F Bben-ARAS,  
F INDO S Bben-Aras, F SUM S Indo, F Scs-BBEN, AF Cels GS Cels-BRI, AF INDO GS Indo,  
AF ARAS GS Bben-Aras.  
AUS (Mazzer): F Bri H(a), F SYD S Bri, F Rfor-JOH.

\*Invalid order: "A LIB S Qaddafi in '84 Olympics."

Supply Centers:

USA (12,+2): 5 Home, Tor, Mex, Ala, Tok, Nze, AZO, NGU  
SAM (12,+2): 5 Home, Arg, Chl, Cub, Azo, Cam, GOL,  
CON, MEL, Azó  
WER (12,+1): 5 Home, Ham, Vnc, Mad, Ice, Alg, Mor, LIB  
ARB (1,-2): Ist, ~~Nat~~, ~~Ata~~, ~~Egy~~, ~~Lib~~, ~~Ita~~  
BAF (7,-2): Lus, Nai, Nig, Som, Mdg, Sud, EGY, ~~Ngh~~,  
~~Cob~~, ~~Eol~~, ~~Nel~~  
RUS (14,+2): Mos, Len, Kie, Geo, Oms, Sib, Bal, Ber,  
Swe, Hok, Bag, IRA, ARA, JER, ~~Vla~~, ~~Ata~~  
CHN (17,+5): 5 Home, Cal, Mon, Del, Sia, Phi, Kor,  
Pak, Cey, VLA, AFG, SUM, BRI  
AUS (2, 0): Syd, JOH, ~~Bri~~, ~~Sad~~, ~~Ngh~~

Señor Wrobele--in smart safari  
attire--arrives in Africa...



"If you're peace-loving, why aren't you armed?"

PRESS:

A Tent Somewhere in the Congo, in the Post-Golden Age of Dipdom:

"But Pele," sighed Coquette, as she shifted her weight beneath the drugged crocodile,  
"are you sure no one else will see these photos?"

"Baby, you sign here and this will be our little secret. Just think how cute you'll  
look in a life-sized collage mounted on the walls of our love suite in the Rio Two pleasure  
palace..."

The three exchanged a tender embrace. Coquette received a check for two million  
Australian dollars for professional modeling services. And the Vice Premier shuddered in  
delight, mixed with apprehension. Could it be true that this harmless sex kitten carried  
the kiss of death? Back home, was Premiere Potatoe Peele conspiring ((heh, heh...)) with  
the underground Bolivian press? Would the GM's interference in the press persuade USA  
President Jake that his medical problems were related to his alliance structure? Would  
"Propaganda Press" become the most popular subnonsubzine in North America?!?

GM: Should we buy the next issue of Penthouse?

Australia-S. America: Señor, are you sure this is the way to Melbourne?

### Rio Two, Darkest Africa:

Vice Premier Pele Wrobele, relaxed and dapper in smart safari attire, was hailed as a liberator by thousands of Zulu warriors, when he arrived on the dark continent for the first time.

"Hey, man!" said the Vice Premier in a prepared statement, "We got to work together, y'know, man, like we're practically related. And you gonna love tortillas, y'know, man! And black beans--and rice--not to mention a little Peruvian flake for you chiefs..."

The Vice Premier did not respond to reporters' inquiries about the fire-bombing of the right-wing Bolivian Somewhat Free Press. The BSFP has been critical of Seffor Wrobele's "African adventure," as the military operations across the Atlantic have been termed by the South American media. Wrobele has received support from an unexpected quarter. Armando Fernando, a prominent ex-Nazi who formerly published the U.S. periodicals Manifest Destiny and The Modern Patriot, is using his position as President of the Amazon Chamber of Commerce to speak out against administration critics. Cynics have pointed to Fernando's recent political flip-flop (from Neo-National Socialism to Marxismo) and his securing of low-interest government loans to construct a resort on the coast of West Africa as qualifications for publishing Diplomacy World as a hobby service.

GM: Speaking of flip-flops, I hope everyone noticed that Eldridge Cleaver is running for the Berkeley Council on the right-wing anti-rent control ticket.

### Voice of America:

President Halverstadt went to Bug Tussle, Arkansas yesterday to address the Apocalypse convention of the Church of Perpetual Trial by Fire. Church members believe in prophecies that call for the end of the world in year 2006. According to church spokesman Blad Kidneystone, the signs of impending doom are a re-establishment of the Roman Empire, a Soviet invasion of the Holy Land, and the demise of the moslem religion.

"You guys may have something here," said President Halverstadt. "Does this mean I'm off the hook for the election in 2008?"

OOPS News Service: In what one reporter termed the hot potato of Russia in 2003, reporters descended on the Ministry of Propaganda with accounts, glossy photos and even a Western European witness all testifying that Russian naval craft are being rented for water-skiing parties. The official state response was "No comment," as indignant newsmen waved photos of bare-chested American sailor boys forming human pyramids behind Russian torpedo boats. PMP Eklundinov did respond to charges that his ministry was receiving the proceeds from these rentals--"Such funds would go towards the lowering of the war tax"--which, it must be noted, did drop 23% in 2003.

GM: Just wait until they find the Chinese playing frisbee on the runways of the Eastern Air Command.

### WORLD GOSSIP by Liez Smith

(A personal note to D. and J.: I've always held that nicely-formed letters never necessarily indicated nicely-formed thoughts, as is obviously true in this case.)

The big question this ish: who sold Armando Fernando the site for "Rio #2?" Various little birds have come to me, implicating a Chinese fish-fleet magnate and even a band of gung-ho mercenaries led by Prince Peter! To which I had to smile behind by petite hand. Liez is not at liberty (hint) to tell all, dear readers, but remember the names I whispered to you earlier? There's not nearly as much money in fishing as there is in MOVIES.

Scuttlebutt about those missing Chesapeake pleasure craft is surfacing to the effect that the "bizarre atmosphereic aberrations," which yanked Rosalynn Halverstadt so quickly out of her Tibetan retreat, is actually a cover-up for accidental rammings of some foreign military craft... A rumor that has lit a fire under noted Europhobe Hunter S. Thompson...

God help us all if this trend continues, but now the insouciant Gwendolyn Swider, barely released from her Alanon treatments, wants to play paranormal games like Rosalynn. But her pursuits are more earthy. There apparently has been a suggestion dropped in that household to cancel the planned southern vacation and instead go skiing--in Transylvania, and other ghoulish haunts. Will PM Swider ix-nay this? ta ta LS

And now, from the same publishers as the Mark Berch Manual on Style, Typography & Spelling:  
(K.P. I know, I'm hardly one to talk...)

# Propaganda Press

Vol. 129, No. 284

25 CENTS

Sleezy Cumsleezy, Propaganda Press Editor and Chief, is pleased to announce his engagement to Liez Smith. Cumsleezy said in an interview, "Liez is a hot little number who can cook as well as bring home a paycheck. I just loved it when I got her dander up in my last editorial. She came over to personally slap my face. What a thrill! Well, one thing led to another and we were quickly engulfed in passion. Perhaps once we're married she'll come to work for Propaganda Press. We'll have to work out the details."

Ms. Smith was quoted as saying, "What a hunk! Sleezy he is!" When asked if she'd consider a position with Propaganda Press, Smith said, "I haven't given it much thought but it is doubtful. It's so much more fun to lambast him in printed attacks than it would be to work here at lovely Propaganda Press. I'll probably deny the whole engagement story in my next column. I'll probably work up something real irate. Only the readers of Propaganda Press will know my true feelings... Such bliss."

**Propaganda Press** is the first double sub-zine of a non-sub-zine (Sex Appeal) running in an accredited gaming zine (Politesse). By writing letters to the Propaganda Press editorial board, you can be the first triple sub-ziner in America! You too can make a name for yourself.

It is also good to note, that Propaganda Press has won it's own poll of best run double sub-zines. According to editor Cumsleezy, "It was no contest".

"Mr. Big" in Black Africa, Mr. Small, has been stricken with a social disease.

"It's that slut Coquette," moaned a pained Small.

Apparently Coquette, known as the kiss of death, has landed in Black Africa. She was well received by an admiring Small. But now, with his country about to crumble around his socks, a painful groin, and wife Terry in a huff, Small has been having second thoughts.

Coquette smiled, replying, "Francis has been the best yet! The first two were real losers. I'll have to work my way into the Northern Hemisphere and give one of those elected politicians a shot."

## DID YOU KNOW?

In South Dakota 6,187 people died in 1977. Not to fear though, as 11,860 were born.

## DID YOU KNOW?

Lace is given traditionally on 13th wedding anniversaries. I didn't know that. Did you?

## DID YOU KNOW?

A four pound fourth class catalog can be mailed over six mailing zones for only \$2.41.

## DID YOU KNOW?

Indignities are grounds for divorce in Arkansas.

## DID YOU KNOW?

1,951 people died from machinery accidents in 1960, and that's the truth.



China released a new secret weapon today. The world is in fear. Known simply as Kong, the giant ape is virtually indestructable. After eating much of Shanghai, the beast was then trained to go overseas for some 'American

food'. Kong landed in San Francisco and has since eaten everything west of Des Moines. Pictured above, Kong feasts on Greeley Colorado.

Rumors have surfaced that United States President Jack Halfastud is in a constant state of delirium. His personal physician, Dr. Gonzo (no first name), has been given control of the country simply by claiming he'd cut Halfastud's supply of hallucinogens.

Since Dr. Gonzo has been in power, he has greatly increased trade between the United States and Columbia. This has been a widely approved of policy change.

Even more to the public's liking though, has been the use of helicopters to spray populated areas with a fine mist of ether. General comments on the spraying, have ranged from, "Far out", to "GET THOSE FUCKING BATS OFF THE CEILING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Dr. Gonzo is planning to take this policy abroad even though Russia has threatened the use of nerve gas on the U.S. in retaliation.

Dr. Gonzo says it would be a, "nice little trade".



WINTER 2003

COUP IN AFRICA!!! SMALL FLEES TO EUROPE!!!  
U.S. BUILDS BASE IN NEW ZEALAND! CHINA BEEFS UP BORDER DEFENSES!

United States: Build F Houston, Base New Zealand  
South America: Build A Rio, A Bolivia  
Western Europe: Build AF Rome  
Arab Block: Disband A Oman, AF Istanbul  
Black Africa: Disband F Egypt, AF Sumatra  
Russia: Build A Georgia, A Siberia  
China: Build A Manchuria, A Beijing, A Calcutta,  
AF Manchuria, AF Beijing  
Australia: (no change)



PRESS:

Black Africa: General rioting in Africa following the South African/Australian invasion ended with a palace coup by a young lieutenant in the African army, Mark Stevens. Upon receiving news that his coup succeeded and he was now head of the Black African government, Lt. Stevens issued his first official communique: "Who? What? They went and did what? Me!!!!? Oh, no!" The coup came just after the previous leader, Francis Small, left the country for France. He purportedly was on a diplomatic mission to lobby for aid from Europe. His last minute remark, "I hear the Europeans like diamonds." caused a brief tumble in mining stock prices as executives checked their stockpiles.

OOPS News Service: PMP Eklundinov announced extensive "Friendship Maneauvers" with friendly Chinese forces today, preparatory to eventual "politico-military synthesis." "Nothing to be worried about," he assured the media. "Strictly routine."

\* \* \* \* \* L A S T   W I L L   A N D   T E S T A M E N T \* \* \* \* \*

\* I, FRANCIS SMALL, supreme and undisputed ruler of the Black African Empire and \*  
Protector of the Outer Territories, being of sound mind and body (despite what \*  
Coquette says to the contrary) do hereby declare this to be my last will and \*  
testament: I leave everything to everybody. As long as they don't have the \*  
initials E.W. \*

\* \* \* \* \*

LAST PRESS BY FRANCIS SMALL:

Okay, okay, I probably have no one to blame but myself for trusting that slimy, deceiving, slut-faced subhuman Wrobelius Detesti more than I should have. There are those among us (myself for example) that would say that my two-faced, cowardly, self-serving stab of Doug in WD II was worse than anything Edward Jerkilus did to me. That's not the point. The point is... well, to be perfectly frank, the point is sticking out of the front of my chest with the inscription "From Ed, with love" on it. Anyway, if any of you manage to do the world a favor and give Ed the squashing he deserves, allow me to suggest the proper treatment for him. Put him in a small room with Bruce Linsey. Don't allow Ed to leave the room until he and Bruce amicably work out all their differences. This task will be complicated by the presence in the room of a television loudly playing endless reruns of "Leave it to Beaver."

If and when Ed succeeds in this truly Herculean task, he will mercifully be allowed to leave the room with Brucey behind. Of course, as the door to that room closes and locks behind him, he will find himself in a room with Kathy Byrne. Also there will be Kathy Byrne, Kathy Byrne, Kathy Byrne, Kathy Byrne and Kathy Byrne. Ed and his favorite six harpies will have nothing to do but play game after game of Diplomacy. This is fine for Ed, since he can't leave this room until he wins a game outright.

GM: I hope that Mr. Small does not enter the lower regions, because he is likely to be running the place by the time I get there.

Aries to Rockies: Funny thing, I am known at that address: try again. As a consolation, I will give you your horoscope, free of charge!

--Visit the sights and sounds of the good ol US of A; what's so special about Europe anyway?

--If you try jiggulating your luhtisibles this week, you will be caught with your pants down.

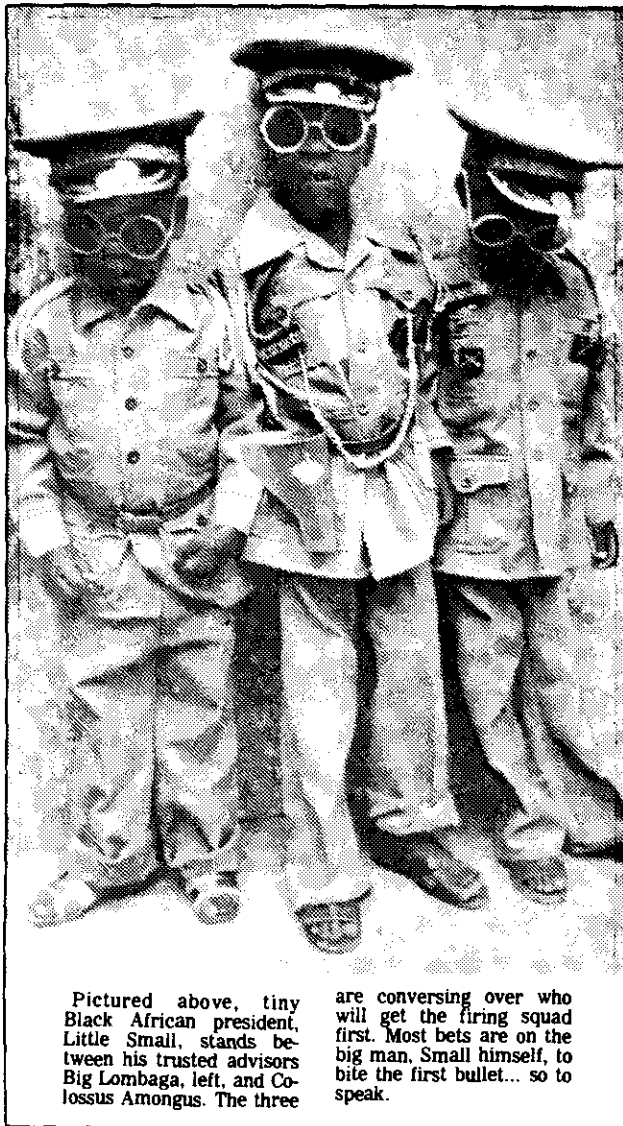
--When reading Propaganda Press, pretend you're reading something funny. Tell everyone you "like" it. You may gain an ally for life.

--Avoid smelling moth balls; you have no idea where they've been.

# Propaganda Press

Vol. 129, No. 284

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Pictured above, tiny Black African president, Little Small, stands between his trusted advisors Big Lombaga, left, and Colossus Amongus. The three

are conversing over who will get the firing squad first. Most bets are on the big man, Small himself, to bite the first bullet... so to speak.

China claimed today that Russia has, "undeniably and irrevocably" broken a treaty with them. Country leader and Doug XeDrown made a public appearance to denounce Soviet aggression. XeDrown made a commitment that his country would work to, "halt all aggression by the Soviets".

European Premier Tom Snider whined, "The base in Balkans broke a treaty with us but I didn't want to upset the Kremlin by launching an attack against Russia. Anyhow, the European people don't really mind sitting still for such atrocities." Drown's excuse for stabbing his buddy in the back was, "Oops". He later clarified this initial statement by rambling, "The Soviet influence over the Sea of Okhotsk region, clearly violates any understanding, be it socio-economic or military intrusionary, of any Sino/Soviet treaty but there is the possibility I am wrong. If so, I will retreat immediately, however my troops will likely remain. I personally told Eklundski that China should be the only country of the treaty to be able to sit on the other country's border. Anyhow, how can you trust a government

that lets its people eat borsch."

Russian leader Kensinski Eklundski said in a prepared speech, "I'm sorry for any trouble I may have caused."

Russian National Radio, NBCC, reported that President Eklundski is, "Quite pissed over the Chinese attack. I used to love egg rolls," blithered an obviously shaken Eklundski, "But no more! Let them eat Borsch, the beggars!"

"We were trying to mind our own business, taking over the Arabs and eventually all of Africa, and then this little upstart Chinese gutter snipe starts kicking us in the butt when our back was turned. Well, I just don't appreciate it very much."

United States President Jack Halfastud announced yesterday that he is bored. According to Halfastud, "I've, of course, got a strong treaty with South America, so I can't possibly attack them. Then there's Europe and I've got a treaty with them. I could attack Black Africa, but I can't really get there very well. Australia was

fun for awhile, but there's not much opposition now.

The Arabs would be fun, but they seem to be a vanishing breed. I really don't want to open a new can of worms and attack China. And Russia, seems

distant and hard to get at. Oh, gee. Perhaps if somebody attacked me first, I could find something to sink my teeth into."

In much more important matters, Black African Premeir and head headhunter, Tiny Small complained heavily over rough treatment.

"I don't want no visitors nor solicitors," said an obviously distraught Small.

"The nerve of some people, to just come in and invade your country. What really smells of rotting flesh though, is those damn Aussies. I mean,

they can't even hold onto their own country and now they come waltzing into my capitol city. I don't like it one little bit."

"You don't see me going into Australia, do you?

What's that?

I did?

Oh, never mind."



**You have to draw the line someplace. Then step over it.**

**ALL THE NEWS THAT'S PRINTED TO FIT**

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

**NUTTY SHELLS LAUNDRY! MARIO LEADS PACK FOR THIRD!  
BERNIE PROPS UP DOLLAR, LOSES SHIRT AND IDENTITY...(?)**

Old Price	1.55	1.08	1.38	.58	1.24	.86	3.29	.42	1.00
Price Change	-.09	+1.02	-.20	-.26	-.48	+1.85	-.45	-.20	
	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS	SDR
Ed Hall	-500	+2500	-500	-500	-500	+1200	-500	+1000	-132.00
Silver Jubilee*	-500	+2445	-500	-101	-500	+1000	-500	+1114	-179.90
KGB	+100	+2200	0	-500	0	-500	-500	0	-166.00
White Hand	-500	0	0	-500	-500	+4400	-500	0	-454.00
Frost	-28	+925	+360	-500	-500	-8	0	-500	-325.52
Indust. Laundry	-500	+1500	-500	-32	-500	+3000	-500	0	-451.44
Nutty	-500	0	-500	0	-500	+4300	-500	0	+32.00
Mario Bros.	0	0	0	0	-500	+2878	-500	-500	-.08
Bernie Murray	+1944	-500	+69	-494	-317	-500	-500	-56	-209.70
Leclerc	-500	+1218	-500	0	-500	+2760	-500	+1000	-379.04
New Price	1.46	2.10	1.18	.32	.76	2.71	2.84	.62	

\*formerly Bilo Selhi

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

**NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE: September 15, 1984**

GM note: Mario Bros. have vetoed the rules change. The Bourse deadline will generally be the 15th of each month from now on. Trades postmarked later may be accepted, depending on whether the GM has calculated the results yet.

**PRESS:**

White Hand-Ed Hall: As a fellow professional you should have realized that investments in Riyals were foolish.

Ed Hall-White Hand: You have the talent for buying dying counties' currency. Why don't you buy Rubles?

Silver Jubilee: Ancient Proverb: "Those who hide behind false names and sling mud should be prepared to lay in the same mud at the final reckoning."

Leclerc: (expletive deleted) that (unintelligible) Selhi!

GM: I know... doesn't it drive you crazy when someone copies everything you do?

Frost: What is the Harley Smoot bridge and what is its significance to this game?

White Hand: The organization of the White Hand raises the hand of peace to our friends and the hand of warning to all Commie Hog lovers. Our heroes are Tail Gunner Joe and the Dallas Cowboys. Beware, our influence extends far.

Laundry to the Commies: I'm into the rice and caviar pretty deep, so no fighting, OK?

GM: Oops.

Bernie-GM: As for the rules, what about movement and combat on the moon?

GM-Bernie: Brad Wilson moved to the moon unopposed three turns ago. My understanding is that he's trying to arrange a convoy to Mars.

GM-Mario and Leclerc: Congratulations for pulling into contention despite your late start.

Bernie-Fast Eddie: Now I am really confused! Is Bernie Murray my correct name?

Edward John Christopher Wrobel, Jr.-Bernie: You will be advised of your proper name at the ideologically correct time. Your ineffectual play of capitalism may well qualify you for membership in the WARTHOG politburo in the near future. In the interim, you will refrain from addressing me in this speedy manner.

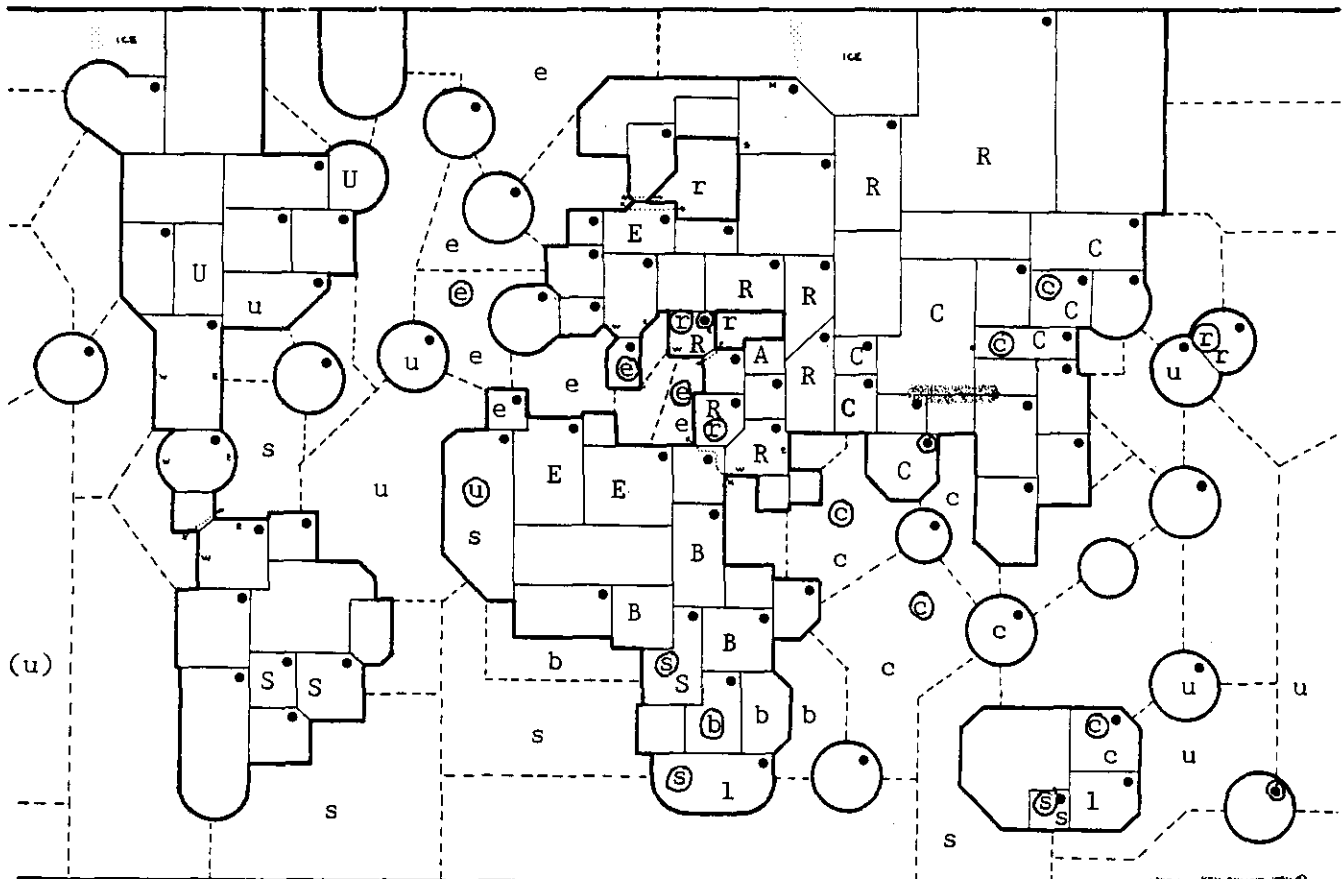
# Current Holdings

	\$	Cr	Fr	Ri	Ra	Ru	Yu	\$A	SDR	Value
	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS		
NEW PRICE	1.46	2.10	1.18	.32	.76	2.71	2.84	.62	1.00	
Ed Hall	0	3000	1,500	500	1,061	3,281	1,500	1,000	344.47	23,152
Silver Jubilee	1,000	3,510	1,513	--	1,502	2,001	2,001	1,114	319.41	23,874
KGB	1,600	4,000	100	1,800	--	2,150	2,000	--	42.00	22,979
White Hand	--	1,000	500	--	2,100	4,500	2,725	--	41.00	24,261
Frost	450	3,025	1,638	500	--	--	3,178	208	80.66	18,337
FKC	3,000	500	1,000	1,000	500	500	500	500	500.00	10,895
Idust. Laundry	500	2,500	1,000	--	1,000	4,000	4,000	--	35.28	30,155
Nutty	1,500	2,000	--	--	--	5,100	3,900	--	45.80	31,333
Roman C. Haig	3,223	--	1,000	--	--	2,496	3,485	--	.41	22,548
(anon)	1,680	1,056	3,556	500	900	13	1,100	1,500	381.62	14,181
SINco.	941	941	941	941	941	941	941	941	497.96	11,781
Mario Bros.	--	--	--	--	1,100	3,378	5,191	2,000	.29	25,973
Bernie Murray	3,000	556	1,569	1,506	1,683	--	500	--	290.02	10,870
Leclerc.	1,500	2,918	1,411	--	1,303	2,760	1,423	1,000	68.61	23,183

REMEMBER, NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE: September 15, 1984 (This is soon!)

World Diplomacy IV, 1984I gf21 - "EASY COME, EASY GO!"

Winter 2003



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

World Diplomacy