

Politesse

The Journal of the Washington Area Retinue of (Tacitly) Highly
Gamesters
November, 1984

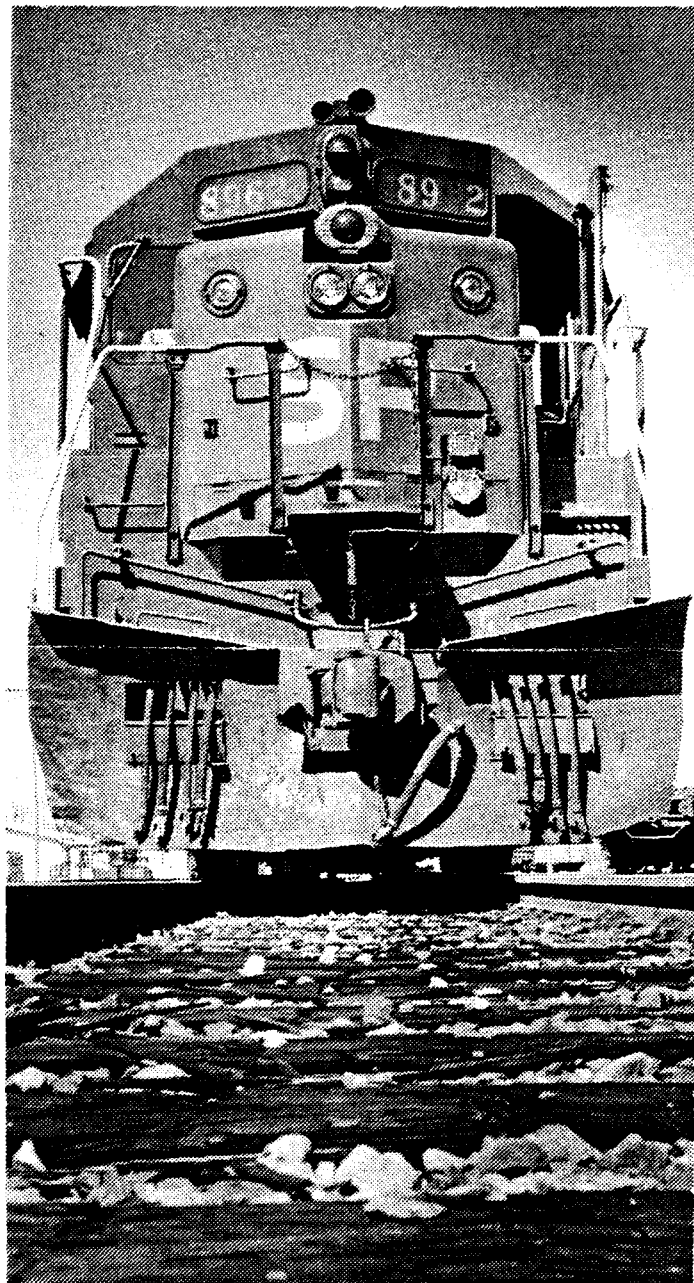
Greetings

Choo-chooes have captured the imagination of the Baltimore branch of WARTHOG and Dr. Choo-choo, himself, will host a session of the recently-discovered 1829 beginning at 11:30 a.m. on Saturday, November 10. It is expected that our patron RR mentor, the mysterious Matt Ellis, will be in attendance! Call Ed Fahrmeier at 358-8355 for a reservation (4001 Fords Lane, Baltimore, MD 21215). The game is suitable for novice participation.

While Byrnes, Fahrmeier, Ellis and others have been riding the rails, your poliEditor has had visions of hydrae, colossi and snake. Slugathon, anyone? I won't set a date or offer to host. No more gaming extravaganzas in Dale City for a while. But I do have November 12 off for Vet day. Alternately, I'll probably be home with Eric the Saturday after Turkey Day (this scenario would necessitate patience and a small group only, say, 3 or 4 total). If Titan is too massive, I'm anxious to try out my new Statis-Pro Football game. That would also be playable on a Sunday afternoon in front of network TV violence. Address below under asterisks.

BYRNECON!!!!!!!!!!!!

Kathy Byrne has invited all WARTHOGs to her TurkeyCon, Friday, November 23 to Sunday, November 25 at 160-02 43rd Ave., Flushing, NY 11358. A Byrnecon is a, uh, unique experience, being rather less refined than a typical WARTHOG event, but much pleasanter than, say, spending a weekend in a tiny walk-up overpopulated with loud, boorish New Yorkers, postally diplomatic celebrities and sleep-deprived gamesters. Negotiations are still under



Courtesy Doug Brown, Pixesse Production Head

To join WARTHOG and receive Politesse send an amount you consider sufficient to Ed Wrobel, PO Box 3463, Arlington, VA 22203. You may wish to note the costs of postage and reprography (5¢ per side). (703) 670-3489

way within the upper levels of the WARTHOG familial support systems but at this point it appears that Ken Peel will probably attend but Ed Wrobel, alas, may not (barring an offer by the Vesseys to sit with Eric on Saturday, for example). Thus, you should contact Ken at Apt. T-2, 8708 First Ave., Silver Spring, MD 20910, 495-2799, to discuss mutually advantageous transportational measures, especially if you own an automobile.

miniMaryCon will be held at Mary Washinton college in Fredericksburg Va the first weekend in February. The first MMC was staged last winter and featured a two-day session of World War IIIb, Jim Yerkey's 15player global variant (Dip). So far, it looks like our very own World Diplomacy for '85. MMC is less formal than MaryCon, more like a typical WARTHOG weekend with an agenda. Keep the first weekend in February open and stay tuned for additional instructions in the months ahead.

Speaking of MaryCon, it's set for May 31-June 2, 1985. The new variant director, Tom Swider, is soliciting designs to be playtested at MC 85. Send your complete DipVariant design, including map, to Tom before March 1 at PO Box 1327, SUNY, Binghamton, NY 13901. The selected design will be the subject of a lot of hubub, including play at the following year's MMC, possible enslavement of amateur MWC cartographers to represent your map larger than life and shaking Dick Warner's hand! Good fortune to Tom in this endeavour. Although his politics (real-life) are inappropriate, hobbily speaking he is in the right, so to speak, being the gamesmaster of the highly megaDiplomatic Dippies and Hippies game, in which I role-play Leery Parody, Doug Byrnes plays ed. Noble and Ken Peel plays Moritz Busch. The game reports appear in Tom's subsubzine, "The Vicious Hate Sheet," in So I Lied (from Marc & Debi Peters, 1814 Cameron Dr. #3, Madison, WI 53711-3357 at 60¢ per issue). TVHS is hilarious, well worth the cost of admission, and should look familiar to former Doomees...

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION

Only you can make audience participation a success with your audience participation because, let's face it, what's audience participation without audience participation? Not much. So throw off that deadwood lapel and get out your pens, stamps and smiley face stationery you bought on sale at K-Mart and take part in...

not one, but two incredible projects...

THE PEEL POOL and THE HOBBY MASCOT ELECTION!

Financially sound and emotionally stable shoats are encouraged to send a buck or several to Ken (details elsewhere this issue). It's all in a good cause and the pool reportedly has the blessings of both principals, so in itself, it should not generate any undue distress. In fact, it may engender a spirit of harmony and co-operation by decreasing the dangerously high levels of hubris within the pages of Diplomacy World.

As you have probably not already read in Lone Star Diplomat, our beloved feline and FENSA chaircat, Jaspur Wrobach (the real brains behind the Loebach & Wrobel household), has declared for the office of Hobby Mascot. Jaspur himself presented his qualifications most persuasively in a letter to LSD, which follows. Vote for JW by sending a postcard (or a 3 by 5 inch slip of paper) with the words "I VOTE FOR JASPUR WROBACH FOR HOBBY MASCOT" and your signature to Mike Conner, 8008 Gault St., Austin, TX 78758. The original deadline of November 6 is being extended (new date unknown) so vote today!

DECLARATION OF CANDIDACY: JASPUR WROBACH

Dear Mr. Conner:

I am writing to place my name into the competition for the title of Hobby Mascot.

My name is Jaspur Wrobach, and I am a well-groomed male tabby in the prime of life. As a creature of the feline order, I am uniquely suited to carry on in Caruso's paw prints. Not only am I a perfect physical specimen, my mind has also reached a level superior to entire species, such as rodents, canines and ducks.

Currently I serve as Chaircat of the organization Feline Eggheads Naturally Superior to All (FENSA), with a specialization in the Catnip Special Interest Group (SIG). My subspecialty is free-basing and fire-prevention. As an organizational biggie in FENSA, I have been certified as being in the top 2% of the top 2%. Furthermore, I have caught and killed five birds and two field mice this season.

I am also quite active in the postal Diplomacy hobby. My favorite zine is, of course, Whitestonia, although I prefer 30 Miles of Toilet Tissue for mu catbox liner (it's squeezably soft). I play in several postal games under my pseudonym, "Bob Olsen," and regularly provide advice and encouragement to my human servant, Ed Wrobel, on his feuds with various prominent dipDomites.

Meow,

Jaspur Wrobach



Just what is all this pig stuff about??



warthog

REPORT

To the provisional junta and ruling elite
From Sean Vessey, troublemaking dissident
and chronic complainer



warthog

It is with regret and thinly-concealed delight that the WARTHOG Author Research Service (WARS) reports an attempt by the premier to influence the World diplomacy Bourse and undermine the authority of the vice-premier and the indefinite people's junta. The premier failed to print the press of one loyal boursier praising the ideological correctness of the nickname attributed to the vice premier. The premier also influenced the guest GM to misaddress one player's press and attribute it to a firm supporter of the indefinite junta and vice premier, in a blatant attempt to foment distrust within the WARTHOG leadership.

It is recommended that the premier be placed under closer supervision by the vice premier and poliEditor to prevent further attempts to misuse the people's press. (Due to the farsightedness of the indefinite junta and the vice premier, this step has already been announced.)

It is further recommended that the premier be required to submit a self-criticism in order to prove his willingness to be re-educated.

(ed.: The premier is so directed and advised that he is indeed skating on thin political ice. However, WAT Vessey is informed that calling the vice premier "Fast Eddie" is frowned upon in certain influential corners (namely this one). Neither Vessey nor Peel attended the important politBuro meeting at the Titanic Masquerade and you know what that means...)

Bahnhof Zoo

84az

NUMMER 3

WINTER 1901 22.10.84

GM

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ph(612)874-0082

DEUTSCHLAND

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FRANKREICH

Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole Ln, Memphis TN 38118 USA

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ITALIEN

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ÖSTERREICH

Pat Conlon, PO Box 17014, Union Station LSU, Baton Rouge LA 70893 USA

RUSSLAND

Jaap Jacobs, Vincent van Goghlaan 16, 2343 RN Oegstgeest NEDERLAND

TÜRKEI

Jeff Noto, 1507 NE 17 Ct, Ocala FL 32670 USA

builds:

DEU: A BER

ITA: F NAP

FRA: A PAR, A MAR, A BRE

ÖST: A BUD

GRO: F LON, F EDI

RUS: A STP, A WAR

TUR: A CON

FRÜHJAHR 1902

DEUTSCHLAND

A BEL-pic; A hol-RUH; F nth-ENG; A BER / ita A tyo-mun(NSO).

FRANKREICH

A mar-BUR(S A MUN & A PAR); A spa-MAR; F por-MID; A BRE-pic.

GROSSBRITANNIEN

A nwy-SWE(S F DEN); F nwg-NWY; F edi-NTH(S F LON).

ITALIEN

A ven-TRI(S A TYO); F nap-ION(S F TUN).

ÖSTERREICH

A gal / (d,r SIL*); A SER S tur A con-bul; A BUD-tri;

RUSSLAND

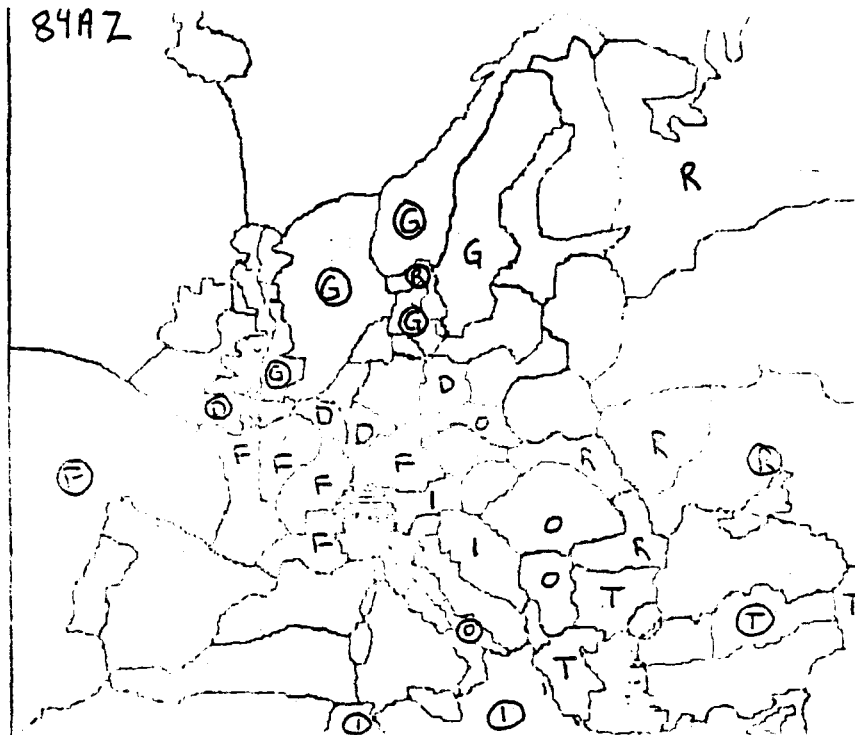
F ion / tur A gre-apu(d,r APU*).

TÜRKEI

A war-GAL(S A RUM); A UKR-sev; F SEV-bla; A STP-fin; F swe-fin(d,r SKA).

F ANK-bla; A GRE-apu; A ARM-sev; A con-BUL.

ZAT für HERBST und WINTER 1902 ist 8 DEZEMBER 1984. Those retreats marked with an asterisk were made by Just's Right Hand Rule. Note that combining Winter and Spring will not be the usual practice in this game; it was done this time only to prevent a delay and in the future we'll follow the European system. These units have possible retreats after F'02:



DEU all units
FRA A BUR, A MUN
GRO F NWY, FNTH
ITA A TRI
ÖST all units
RUS F SKA, A RUM, A GAL
TUR A BUL, A GRE

Please do not use the abbreviation "Nor" in your orders. I was able to interpret Christoph's orders this time by referring to the SAU/G houserules; from now on, using "Nor" will be considered ambiguous.

bahnhof press

AUS-WORLD: You people have soo-o-o overwhelmed me with diplomatic entreaties that my mailman has a hernia and I have flunked out of school. Only Jeff Noto has spared me. Consequently, I will no longer manage the day-to-day affairs of the Hapsburg Empire. I have turned that chore over to Jeff and will spend my days fishing taking long, contemplative walks on my royal estate at Herrenchiemsee. In the future, please address all correspondence for the Hapsburg's to Jeff Noto. He has a stack of blank orders with my signature on them. He will be making all Austrian moves from now on, as I do not wish to be disturbed. Auf Wiedersehen.

PARIS-VIENNA: Don't worry Pat; I always will have something for you.

2593 PC-MN 55408: Well, we do know US\$ here too! But you are right, they are too expensive to use. Yesterday in Amsterdam the exchange rate was a high as in '72, when Nixon left the fixed rates.

MN 55408-2593 PC: But here we can get Heineken for \$7.88 for 12 bottles. World economic crisis does have its advantages.

IVO-PAUL: Can't you guys do anything about that? I would love to come back next year, but you make it soo hard for me.

TRIER-MINNEAPOLIS: It's a rumour, that you attend the Liege Rendez-Vous. What's true about it? ((Not much. We'll be in Europe next spring, May or June.))

PARIS-EUROPE: I cannot wait to see how the Kaiser writes up last season.in his Berliner Politesse. Don't worry, none of you will miss it. That is, if Ed doesn't cut me off!

PARIS-BERLIN: Sure, I know it looks like I stabbed you but.....

BABY-BIG BOY: What is it? A lollypop?

ITA-AUS: If you don't know what you are doing, why then don't you do what I tell you?

SCHUNCK-HANNSSON: Remember that my name's spelled with two "c" it's Schunck-not Schunk. ((What can I say, I'm a stupid American.))

PARIS-SCOTT: Thanks for letting me have Munich for the Oktoberfest!

PARIS-MARK STEGEMAN: Sic Semper Tyrannis! And your fellow WARTHOGs can learn from what happened to you, should they write me as you dared do, that I know lots and lots of..... (gasp).....SPAN ISH!!!!((Que pasa?))

TUR-RUS: If Austria has lied to me, then there still may be hope for us.

ROME-LONDON: You better write anything!!

PARIS-ROME: Ik ben zwak, duizelig en misselijk! ((Same to you, boah!))

PARIS-RUSSIA: Duitsland heeft last van verstopping! ((And again!))

ITA-GM: If you think that was some trip, you should hear this: I went on to Houston, San Antonio, Albuquerque, Durango, Grand Canyon, Las Vegas, and Los Angeles! All of that in four weeks, which of course is bizarre. Only Americans travel that way...

GM-ITA: I don't believe that; the only people I know to take a trip that foolish was F Frauke's brother, who went from Minneapolis to Yellowstone to Vancouver to Los Angeles to San Francisco, all in an uninsured Pinto. Is that crazy? Or is it crazy...

IVO-USA: Bruce for President!! ((Sorry, that job is reserved for idiots....))

LONDON-MOSCOW: Your not writing does make me paranoid! By the way, I'll bring my list of Apple programs to the Rendez-Vous. We should meet there...

FRANCE-THE TSAR: If Your Imperial Majesty has an hour, we can arrange a wonderbaarlijk tour of the chateaux of the Loire Valley.

FRANCE-ITALY: Oostenrijk...hoj heeft ambeinen.

PARIS-FRAUKE: Kesse Biene, Du bist so ganz als die Anderen! Wo ist dein Muttermal?

NOTO-WROBEL: Sorry, no NMR this turn. At least you're writing in English now.

IVO-GARY & PAT: Don't you guys like Ed? I think he's a nice chap.

ROME-BERLIN: On a British TV-Channel, there was this series, called something like "Mr. Ed the Talking Horse." Was that you? ((I have absolutely noooo comment to make on that one!)) ((Awww, what the hell. I guess the name must fit, if both Kathy Byrne and Ivo Bouwman think it fits!))

LONDON-PARIS: Yes, Karl Marx was born in Trier and 1000 innocent and normal babies being born here every day can't nearly make up for that. But we all know that the current evil usage of "communism" in the red part of the world can not be lined back to Charly Marx. I bet he turns in his garve at 10,000 rpms...

mehr! mehr! mehr!

PARIS-BERLIN: Zieh' Deinen Hüftgürtel aus und amüsiere Dich!

PARIS-LONDON: Zu Essen gibt's nicht mehr--aber trinken Sie doch!

IVO-FRAUKE: So how do you like life in the US? Aren't you homesick for the smells of Ruhr-gebeit?

MEMPHIS-SCOTT: Of course Dixie is contagious. Everyone wants to be a Southerner. Because? Be cause you ask? Because it is somehow thought more nobler, more gallant to have been a part of the "Lost Cause."

ITA-FRA: I've always known that those Southerners are greedy, but you don't seem to be em- barassed about that at all, are you?

MEMPHIS-IVO: Well, I saw Elton John in 1970! I was an early fan!

ROME-SUBMARINECOMMANDER: Go have a look in those waters around Sicily. Exteinguish any alien vessels.

ADMIRAL-ROME: Roger. ((Over, Roger. Roger, Over. Roger, Roger. Have you ever seen "Airplane"? The German-dubbed version has blacks speaking in Bavarian.))

JEFF-SCOTT: What's the rule on guest press. ((Guest press is accepted at the discretion of the GM and will always be marked as such, with the author identified.))

PARIS-CONSTANTIOPLE: I SAW YOUR NAME IN A GERMAN ZINE! Isn't Disney World enough to satisfy you?

CS-SP: What about those comments from this Gerwoman of yours? Of course no man really rules his wife, but in America things must even be worse than those over here!

Well, with a gun to her head and the threat of her husband not doing dishes for a month, we just might have something from the elusive wild Gerwoman this month. I suppose that's a good excuse for taking so long to mail this out. That and the awful curse, I mean course of Econometrics.

The two of us have been reading an awful lot by the Dutch author Janwillen van de Wetering lately. (Though he lives in America these days...) He writes mysteries based on his days as a police constable in Amsterdam, with his experience as a Zen Buddhist thrown in for a bit of color. His cops and criminals spend as much time philosophizing as anything else, but his plots are clever and his two detectives, Grijpstra and de Gier, are excellently characterized. My two favorites are "Outsider in Amsterdam" and "The Corpse on the Dike."

One more European mystery...the English translation of "Diva" by Dellacorta is now in paper- back! In this book, everyone's a crook, even the cops, and the two heroes are a 13-year-old kleptomaniac and her middle-aged male mentor/trainer. If you saw the movie, the book is even better; it just oozes with sleazy fun. And there are four more waiting to be translated...

Somehow I think the Dip hobby would be better off if it had evolved from Mystery fandom rather than Science-Fiction. I don't know why I think that...I don't know a damn thing about Science Fiston. I guess I just like reading about more true-to-life stabs...

I guess I should mention the election...everyone else is. I may be from Minnesota but I'm no great fan of Mondale's... it's been 12 years after all since he was elected to anything in this state. However, since Mondale is in the election it makes my vote absolutely worth- less, since if Mondale loses Minnesota it's not likely he'll have won any other state. The DFL (The Minnesota Democratic party) runs the city of Minneapolis like a machine, and I have no particular liking for them. The state IR (Republicans--in this state the parties have wierd names) has become Onward Christian Soldiers, on the pro-family, anti-humanity kick. (Yeah, kind of like the Big-Rom himself.) Anyway, all I know is a) I am voting, and b)niether Wally nor Ronnie is getting my vote. (A stray thought. Mondale has done no- thing the past four years but run for President on the University of Minnesota payroll. You'd think he could do a better job than he's done...) But isn't that what democracy is all about? A choice between two people you really don't like? But hey, I've had my thrill for this cam- paign. I got to shake the hand of Geraldine Ferraro!!

Auf'm Bahnhof Zoo im Damenkle

Believe it or not, this is Frauke, the incredible Gerwoman. I have decided to participate in this game now that it has finally overcome the boring phase that men pay so much attention to. My fine husband neither threatened me with a gun nor let his household go to hell (you ought to see the nice job he did on scrubbing the baseboards this morning)!

Anyway, I have committed myself to giving my opinion on this silly game of yours, so I might as well do it. To be quite honest I have to admit that I made up my mind last Sunday morning, when my sweet and innocent dreams were most rudely disturbed (and never to be continued) by a ringing phone which had of all voices the one of Ed Wrobel inside. Anyone who has not the slightest respect for other people's privacy during the first tender six hours after sunrise is asking for trouble. The way it looks the other countries are sensing Wrobel's intentions. There is no hope for a united Europe with Big Brother Ed sitting right in the middle willing to determine when hard-working employees in the free enterprise should wake up while he merrily enjoys one sick day after the other in the civil service. Herewith I urge you to eliminate the participating countries in the following order: Germany - U.S.A. -Bayern.

The title, by the way, is taken from a Nina Hagen song, from an album that was stolen at MadCon'84. Nina is another interesting case of Gerwomen who go to the U.S.: she did not get as bad as to start a corporate career with McDonald's, but her music sure did take a safe route of decline...

So what else is going on in the women's restroom at Bahnhof Zoo? I read some graffiti concerning the U.S. Presidential elections. It said that Franke Petersen will vote for Walter Mondale to prevent another Reagan term. I'm glad it didn't say the name Frauke, because that would be illegal. As a resident alien I cannot vote, unless, of course, they misspell my name, as they have done so many times.....

Maybe the Wrobel boy isn't the only one who's in bad shape: I don't know about the young adolescent who keeps making ambiguous remarks in German. I'm sure he gets all those ideas from watching a sexist playboy channel. Personally I think it odd that women get so few chances to live their sexual fantasies. I just went to a Brazilian movie last night and all I saw was naked women. I DO know what a naked (Ger)woman looks like, yet I'm curious to find out about naked men. Can ANYONE help me???

Sorry Ivo, I don't get homesick for the non-beautiful smells of das Ruhrgebiet aber for the bittersweet smells and tastes of my favorite German beer "FLENSBURGER PILSENER". So far I have collected only nine bottles of my favorite brew. Anyone who is willing to submit one or two FULL bottles to my collection will draw my full press support on his ~~or her~~ side. Hm, maybe the Europeans are getting an advantage with this one!

Herewith Scott and I proudly announce the birth of our cat Mausli. As we all know, no birth control device is perfect (except for abstinence which certainly is no fun...). Well, our Mausli isn't either. He seems to be a sworn-in member of Orwell's Anti-Sex league, as he has a bad habit of sleeping between us! Non of this "Zieh Deinen Hüftgürtel aus und amüsier Dich"- Stuff!!!!

so what exactly is bahnhof zoo? (pronounced BAWN-hofe TSOE, rhymes with toe)

Aside from being the most entertaining part of Politesse that is? Well, it's the main train station and downtown subway station in the American Sector of Berlin. Of course, in this post-detente' era noone talks much about the sectors of Berlin, so we'll just call it West Berlin. Officially it's not part of the Federal Republic of Germany; then again, East Berlin isn't supposed to be part of the German Democratic Republic either. Never mind that East Berlin is the official capitol.

Anyway, Bahnhof Zoo gets its name from the Berlin Zoological Garden, which happens to be right across the street. But Bahnhof Zoo has achieved a noteriety of its own. Imagine a combination of the worst aspects of Times Square and Grand Central Station. It's famous as a punk hangout and a center for heroin dealing. It was made famous in Europe by the book "Wir Kinder von Bahnhof Zoo" (We Children of Bahnhof Zoo), written by a girl who had become a heroin addict and prostitute as a early teenager. Nina Hagen, socialist opera singer turned capitalist punker, also wrote a song "Auf'm Bahnhof Zoo im Damenklo," which Frauke was kind enough to translate for you already. It's not a very nice place. But I do envy the guy whose job it is to announce the station to the subway trains every five minutes. "Zoo-garten." That's all he says. What a great sound that word has.

(The same woman who imports the posters of Die Grünen that we buy also has posters from the Berlin Zoo. Perhaps if one of you gets a solo win on this game we can award one as a prize.)

When we announced the opening of this game last fall, things looked quite bleak for the two of us. Frauke was stuck at a dead-end minimum wage job; Scott was broke and not happy with his studies. Frauke was very homesick for Germany and Scott could see no real reason to stay in the US. So we decided that we would move to Germany. That was the primary reason we announced the fold of IRKSOME! in December of 1983. We didn't think we'd be in the country for much longer. But we didn't want to cut all our ties with the Dip hobby...we've made too many friends here. So we started Bahnhof Zoo as our one tie to Dip that we'd keep. We charged no game fee since it'd really do us more good than any of you. Eventually, the plan was to start a new zine around the game once we were settled in Germany.

But we never did move to Germany. Frauke visited her parents for several weeks last spring, and found not only that she missed Scott more than she ever missed home, but that the German economy was so bad that her Abitur degree would be pretty much worthless for getting a job. Scott found he'd be ineligible for any aid to study an a German university. Frauke was offered a mangement job at her McDonald's which put to an end any financial worries for the two of us. At the same time, both our relationship and the two of us individually matured enough so we felt much more confident about facing the future together.

Anyway, by the time this game actually started this summer, the main purpose we had in starting the game had disappeared. We nearly called the game off when it didn't fill for several months. We kept our promise to fold IRKSOME! for reasons different than we had at first planned, namely tightened schedules and a loss of creativity. (It really happend at the spur of the moment; while typing the May issue, we suddenly looked at each other and said "Fuck this!" That issue we announced the next issue would be the last.) The decision to fold was pretty much justified later by the nasty goings-on in the Dip hobby in America the past several months. We don't want nor need to be any part of that.

Sure, Scott continues to GM his Dip, ^{games} and publishes a zine that is pretty much Dip results only. He even has game openings. The games are very inexpensive, and he gets a number of novice players. The truth is that we prefer dealing with the novice players in this hobby than the people who consider themselves to be "big time publishers."

So now, a year after we announced this game, Bahnhof Zoo is in a way what we thought it would be. It's our last tie to the Dip hobby at large. We won't always do this much with it. If we don't feel inspired, we'll just send out results and press. Other times we'll send out more. And sometimes, but only very rarely, maybe Only this time, we'll take advantage of the wide audience of Politesse, and get up on a soapbox and preach.

BAHNHOF ZOO: ANALYSIS

by Ed Wrobel, Germany

Why do I get the feeling that I'm in a German twilight zone of some sort? Coughlan, sitting in Munich, keeps saying he didn't stab me, and now Bowman, whom I praised unabashedly last issue, lies about moving to Munich but says what a nice guy I am in the press. Of course, it's much better that he didn't. With my usual reckless disregard for the following season, I left Kiel open for the treacherous coughlan Frog. Now I'm in much better position. I have surrounded the Russian fleet in Skag and my allies from Denmark are barricading the Channel. The wild card now is the Outlanders. Who really controls them? Can we believe the press? Is Noto really wearing three hats? Speaking of the press, will it ever improve? Perhaps guest participation will help. Thanks to loyal shoat Mark Stegeman for sending some epistolic abuse to Frog coughlan. Now how about the rest of you little squealers? Are you gonna help your embattled vice premier? Or are you gonna sit in your sty and just roll around in that nice squishy mud? Hnggh, hnggh!

HadaGame

Despite an absence of the most basic of creature comforts, from designer bath towels to a full-size color television to a functional 250-watt stereophonic system with dolby noise reduction and an MTV hook-up, The Gaetano Games (September 28 through 30) could be generously described as "adequate." Our host, Tentative Premier Peel, surely did his best, considering his limited ideological and emotive resources. He gave graciously of his own gaming time to fetch pizza and beer Saturday night, and recruited Ed "CPA" Fahrmeier to extort accurate consumption-curve predictions and precise sums from the famished attendees. Such excruciatingly bourgeois exactitude, while outside the mainstream of correct WARTHOG spontaneity, was wholly tolerable as it preserved the underclass (Premier Peel) from financial hardship.

The G Games were an incredible smorgasbord of gaming delights. When I arrived Saturday morn, games of Barbarian, Kingdom & Empire and 1829 were under frantic pursuit, the latter continued from Friday evening. The 1829ers included Baltimore choo-choo enthusiasts Ed Fahrmeier and Doug Byrnes, Phil Dancause, Dick Martin and host Peel. Meanwhile, the troll-like Vessey Brothers (all three!-- Sean, Eric and Andrew) attempted to lure passersby under their bridge into BK&E with cries of "you can start anytime and still win! build a kingdom! build an empire! revert to barbarianism! start anytime!"

I knew better than to compete with the Vesseys at their own game and besides, a Titanic Slugathon soon became available!! How could I resist a challenge from the Yoda of Titan, Dick Martin himself! Mark Larzelere, Phil and I (by the way, I'm Ed Wrobel) provided grist for Martin's mill, as usual, but, also, as usual, I picked up a secret or two from The Master. It would serve me well during the Titanic Masquerade...

During the post-Titanic, post-Pizzaic era, my Cretans won the race to Civilization against several nervous novices and a couple old hands. The experienced Doug Byrnes refused to trade with me except on very unbalanced terms but I was able to peddle cloth and salt and wine elsewhere. Ed Fahrmeier played expansion-minded Illyrians, challenging, of all creatures, Dick Martin's North African elephants for domination over Greece. I declined to contest the peninsula since I do not have an aggressive nature and we were using the city-country co-existence rule. We also used the extra cards. Both variations provide an advantage to Crete. Although I was an early critic of the original version for inducing numerous disasters and endless games, I have come to wonder if the additional cards convert the game into a mere footrace.

Sometime before dawn, our premier retired to his chambers and left us simple

guests to scramble for rug space and cushions. I was surprised to learn that Doug Byrnes snores exactly like Curley of The 3 Stooges. Surely the resemblance ends there.

Sunday morning we awoke refreshed and combative. Fortified by an excellent breakfast of lox, cream cheese, bagels and coffee (all captured on tape for MediocreCon) we soon leapt into the weekend's final contests: Cosmic Encounter for Bob Masso, Doug Byrnes and me; Empire Builder for Peel, Larzelere, Dancause and Randall Senn (a longtime but mysterious shoat who was prominently featured on the MedioCon tape). The early cosmic encounters were marred by a misinterpretation of the rules limiting combat targeting but proved quite intriguing after corrective action which included an expose of the limitations of Credentialism. Masso did the ignoble thing and went for the win in Game Two, under the misapprehension that such a move would boost his CE rating. It was a shame.

From Attendee Mark Larzelere...

WroteAnArticle

This will be a little different from one of my usual articles. Instead of my usual-satirical harangue, I will describe a TRIP I made recently. Along with several other WARTHOGs, I voyaged to Silver Spring, Maryland.

Making arrangements at first proved difficult. Phone calls to Washington, Dulles and BWI airports and numerous travel agencies revealed no flights to Silver Spring scheduled at any time in the near future. Frustrated, I called Amtrak-- same result. After some deliberation, I decided to drive.

The trip itself proved rather uneventful. Most of the 13 miles I drove were along the Beltway (a local Washington area highway named for its buckles and holes). In about 20 minutes I arrived unscathed in Silver Spring. Oddly, there seemed to be no customs in entering the city limits-- nobody even asked me for my passport. It's no wonder Bernie Oaklyn has managed to take up residence here.

Finally, on Saturday I got into a game of Titan along with Dick Martin, Ed Wrobel and Phil Dancause. Dicko played his usual strategy of avoiding fights and building up as many stacks as possible. As usual, he won-- but this time everyone else was playing the same strategy! With nobody pouncing on me, I ended up with 11 stacks-- ogres and centaurs everywhere. All of the stacks but one were on one side of the board, too-- trouble was that the one that was alone (on the outer rim) had my Titan. With some lucky rolls Dick had a stack with 3 hydras (Hydrae? Hydrox?) approaching it. Seeing no way out, I pounced on as many stacks as I could with my other forces in one turn to try to build up my Titan. One of the stacks had Phil's Titan. I managed to win that battle, gaining half points from all of his other creatures and sending my Titan from 7 to 11 points. But it wasn't enough to stop Dick from blowing away my Titan with his hydrous. After that Dick was simply too much for Ed, who only had about 24 points.

Then at about 9 p.m. we started a game of Civilization (which Dick and I were playing for the first time). It lasted until about 4 a.m. Ed Wrobel won, with nobody able to stop the cretins from Crete. I achieved my goal of trying to stay in the game and learn the rules. I was truly impressed with Civ-- it brings in a lot of different elements-- tactics, strategy, negotiation-- without too much complexity in the rules. I hope to get to play this one some more in the future.

Sunday brought victory to Mr. Peel in a game of Empire Builder (a pretty good game despite the inevitable crayon jokes), while Ed joined a couple other degenerates in a game of Cosmic Encounters.

Along with the weekend's gaming, we also managed to explore some of the culture of Silver Spring. As the games took up most of the time, we did this by ordering some food-- a delicacy known to the locals as "pizza." It wasn't bad-- an idea that could catch on. I'll have to get a hold of the name of that pizzeria (or is that pizzarrhea?)

The Gaetano Games:

**** PEEL WINS EB, SHOWERED WITH GIFTS ****

Any of you out there with significant others (w/ a capital "S") understand why the multi-participational, multi-gaming extravaganza I hosted the last weekend in September was named after the person who made it all possible: Susan Gaetano. Yes, Susan was away that week visiting her parents in Colorado.

I forgot to count warm bodies, believe it or not, but at times apt. T-2 was pretty well maxed out. I think we hit lucky 13 at our peak -- 14 in all because of Randall Senn's Sunday-only appearance. This was an all-WARTHOG event. We drew from Dale City in the south to Baltimore in the north. Susan skillfully chose a weekend Woody was on the road to Memphis and Kathy was off somewhere with her father, no doubt to protect the apartment from those two notorious gate-crashers (☺). Furthermore, the northern regional ECC was gearing up for a mediocre happening in Endwell the following weekend. Whew! That was close...

I learned that weekend the reason for the unusual four tusks possessed by the WARTHOG. Rather than being weapons of aggressiveness, they are, I am now convinced, of a vestigial nature. The upward sloping tusks are post-functional remains from the age before the coming of the pop-top can, and the downward curling tusks are of a similar correlation to the pre-twist top bottle. Yes, beer was consumed.

The most interesting game I played that weekend was a new rail game, 1829. This is still a British import, but will soon be manufactured in the U.S., which should make it more generally available. 1829 is a game about early rail building in England. It is wonderfully multifaceted. Players build lines, run railroads, and manipulate stocks. It combines the feel of Empire Builder, Acquire, Rail Baron, Bourse, and much more. And hey, it's fun.

1829 began Friday at 9:00pm. Between 8 and 9 everyone learned the game except for Dick Martin (who arrived just after a game had already begun). But the rest of us, being the compassionate decent folk that we are, agreed to restart the game and promised Dick that he could learn as it went along. Besides Dick and me, the game also included Doug Byrnes, Phil Dancause, and of course Ed Farhmeier (Ph.R.R.) himself, who we had to let play because he brought the game. We played until 2:00 am, broke for sleep, and continued the next morning around 10:00am. Eventually Doug ran tracks around the good Dr. Choo-choo, but in 1829 exact positions cannot be computed until the game ends. When the game wound up, Ed Farhmeier (who only beat me by a whisker for second place) spent some time with "what if" scenarios, then it was time to check out what was happening elsewhere.

Remember Soldier King at the Fools Games? We learned Saturday that Eric Vessey had discovered an even longer, more inconclusive game. Its name escapes me, but its setting was the ancient Mediterranean, and the board looked something like Civilization. The game mechanics prevent the game from ever reaching a conclusion. Really! Anyone can join or leave the game at any point. A player gets a certain number of points per turn for play. The "victory" criteria constitute a player's total points divided by number of turns played (yawn). Well, the thing did go on all day Saturday with a number of people trying it out at various times, so there may have been something to it. Maybe.

Also on Saturday were games of Titan, Civilization, Governor and GO. Sunday was to be the Dip day, but by then the general energy level was in the mild range, and players preferred games with less demanding intensity of play. Sunday brought games of Cosmic Encounters and Empire Builder. But let's get straight to the crux of the issue here: I won Empire Builder in an exciting near tie with Mark Larzalere. My *final* turn brought me into San Diego with no rolls to spare and exactly enough money just moments before Mark would have made those extra two mile posts to San Francisco. This was Randall Senn's first game of EB, and his prospects were dimmed by the fact that he did not make the transition early enough from the rail building stage to the money accumulation stage. In other words, he did too much line speculation late in the game at a time when Mark and I were busy padding our pockets. Phil Dancause was also in the game, but he seems to have a knack for disasterous mistakes early in the game. In an aborted EB game on Sat., both of us did ourselves in. Hey, y'all come back now, hear?

-Ken Peel

PRESIDENTIAL POLITICS

DEM DILEMMA : TWO RACES , NO WINNERS

Spring wears two faces.

Sometimes it's the pastel greens and golds that come alive as field and forest unfold in the sunshine.

Sometimes Spring is drab and drizzly, foggy and gray.

It was a week for Democrats to stay inside.

Michigan Sen. David Anderson bought a big win in Florida and ran an unimpressive second in the South Atlantic Regional. But his media-based campaign is hemorrhaging cash, and Anderson finds himself desperately in need of a win in next week's Illinois Primary.

California Gov. Douglas Brown spent big and won big in the South Atlantic Region. Brown had his name on the ballot in Florida, but neither campaigned nor advertised there. He finished a dull fifth.

Kenneth Peel received some good news from the Sunshine State. While running second to Anderson's 30.2 percent of the vote, Peel's 21.5 percent gave him one of the two 20-percent-plus showings he needs to regain his Federal Matching Funds. The impressive Florida finish was Peel's best performance since getting 14 percent in the Iowa caucuses.

Michigan Gov. Bill Becker made his best showing of the campaign in Florida, too, finishing third with 19.3 percent. But Becker finished a dead-last fifth in the South Atlantic while trying to conserve cash.

Maryland Sen. Mark Larzelere told reporters he was setting up a "New York ambush" for his opponents. Larzelere finished the week with a pair of fourth-place finishes.

New York Mayor Nick Felella bypassed Florida to concentrate on the South Atlantic regional, where his 18.1 percent was good enough for third place.

And Florida Gov. Jeff Noto moved no closer to re-entering the presidential race, even though the campaign was going on in his own front yard. Noto stepped out of the race last week, saying he needed time to re-examine his candidacy.

South Atlantic

	<u>Brown</u>	<u>Larzelere</u>	<u>Anderson</u>	<u>Felella</u>	<u>Becker</u>
Windfall II	121	126	121	121	158
Aid to Nicaragua	52	52	52	332	52
Nuclear Morator	37	229	229	37	37
Panama Relations	95	121	121	95	121
Decision	108	0	108	108	108
Media	630	126	252	126	126
Momentum	126				126
Travel	315		62	0	0
Organization	240	240	240	240	240
T O T A L	1484	894	1077	951	860
percentage	28.2	17.0	20.5	18.1	16.3
delegates won	97	33	39	33	
CFP, match won	224		76		

Presidential Politics was created and copyrighted by J.L. Halverstadt, 1106 Castlerock Dr., Fort Collins, Colorado 80521. Same dude's GMing this demonstration game. A special game supplement (the election of 1968) will soon be available, in which players can square off against the likes of Robert F. Kennedy, Eugene McCarthy, Ronald Reagan (!) and the much-despised Gang of Four--LBJ, HHH, Nixon and Agnew.

Democrats (con't)

Florida

	<u>Brown</u>	<u>Peel</u>	<u>Larzelere</u>	<u>Anderson</u>	<u>Becker</u>
Windfall I	103	188	188	103	103
Windfall II	135	204	131	135	204
Nuclear Moratorium	57	57	221	221	57
Decision	136	136	0	136	136
Media	0	163	163	815	163
Momentum	163				163
Travel		483		56	114
Organization	230	69	230	230	230
T O T A L	824	1300	933	1696	1170
percentage	13.9	21.9	15.8	28.6	19.8
delegates won	11	17	12	45	15
CFP, match won		92		258	
Delegates to date	234	29	61	119	110

TIGHE AGAIN IN FLORIDA,
BYRNES SHARES SPOTLIGHT

California Sen. Kevin Tighe rolled to his third straight win in the Republican presidential nomination race, as he grabbed 40 percent of the vote in a three-man field in the South Atlantic Regional.

Picking up 63 delegates from the South Atlantic, Tighe ran his total to 144 and maintained his narrow lead over former Ambassador Douglas Byrnes. Byrnes has won 121 delegates.

Byrnes picked up his second win of the campaign with 52.4 percent of the Florida vote, and despite a third-place finish in the South Atlantic picked up 76 delegates--the biggest one-day haul by a Republican this year.

Tighe's South Atlantic win came in the face of a strong media push by Wisconsin Gov. James Wall. Wall scored 33.6 percent of the vote, while Byrnes won 26.4 percent. Byrnes dominated the issues in the South Atlantic.

New York Sen. Vic Melucci trailed Byrnes by 4.8 percentage points in Florida, and was shut out in the delegate hunt because of the state's winner-takes-all format.

Melucci, Byrnes and Ret. Admiral James Woodson all decided to sit out upcoming elections in the Border States, Indiana, Louisiana and Wisconsin. Byrnes and Woodson will have healthy amounts of cash to throw into the later campaigns, and Melucci is in reasonably good financial shape.

Thus, in the next four weeks, Republican candidates will enter primary elections in dribs and drabs. Tighe will run unopposed in the Border States Regional, and three races will be two-man matchups. Wall is running in all three of those states.

In those coming races, Wall will contest for votes in states represented by 371 delegates. Tighe will be vying for 335 delegates, Melucci 286, Byrnes 252 and Woodson none.

Florida

South Atlantic

	<u>Byrnes</u>	<u>Melucci</u>	<u>Tighe</u>	<u>Wall</u>	<u>Byrnes</u>
Nuclear Moratorium	457	180	81	243	243
Draft Registration	359	269	243	81	243
Media	326	652	378	504	252
Momentum			252		
Travel	276	167	189	176	
Organization	230	230	240	240	240
T O T A L	1648	1498	1483	1244	978
percentage	52.4	47.6	40.0	33.6	26.4
delegates won	51	0	63	31	25
CFP, match won	250	100	192	60	48

The GONZO Poll

Thanks to new and improved polling techniques, the Gonzo Poll has reached new levels of accuracy. In last week's survey, the Gonzo Poll picked three out of four election winners--and was within an average of plus-or-minus 2.25 percentage points of accuracy for the given candidate.

Figuring on a continuation of that accuracy:

•James Wall has a lock on the Illinois Republican primary, ten percentage points ahead of his nearest rival, Douglas Byrnes. Wall, however, seems likely to finish last in Alabama.

•David Anderson might be able to win both Democratic primaries, just as his campaign gets into serious financial trouble. Anderson looks unstoppable in Alabama.

•Pressing Anderson in Illinois is Douglas Brown, who trails Anderson in the Gonzo Poll by just 0.8 percentage point.

•Kevin Tighe should coast to an easy win in Alabama's Republican primary. The California senator leads Byrnes by 9.6 percentage points.

•Back in trouble with the Federal Matching Funds law is Kenneth Peel, who is predicted at 8.3 percent of the Democratic vote.

Wall, then, with a strong performance in Illinois, could pick up as many as 55 to 60 delegates there. Byrnes and Melucci, appearing in both states, could pick up 35 delegates apiece. Tighe might get as many as 15 delegates in Alabama.

Should those predictions hold true, Tighe and Byrnes will be within a delegate or two of each other for the year, with about 160. Wall might have 135, Melucci 70 and Woodson 34.

Among Democrats, the closeness of the Illinois race makes such predictions impossible. Anderson's likely victory in Alabama is offset by doubts about his chances in Illinois. Anderson's apparent victory must be matched by one in Illinois in order to avoid facing drastic cuts in spending on media, travel and organization.

Should Brown squeeze by Anderson and win in Illinois, the Anderson campaign can just about counted dead. The Michigan Senator needs the big cash infusion an Illinois win would bring.

The Gonzo Poll is based on media bidding, organization, momentum and a set of spotlight issues most likely to be called by the candidates. Biggest threat to its accuracy is my ability to predict the spotlight issues, and travel will also mess things up a bit. Still, the Poll should continue to be highly accurate, as it was in last month's predictions.

DEMOCRATS

	Illinois		Alabama
Anderson	23.9	Anderson	30.8
Brown	23.1	Felella	21.3
Larzelere	16.0	Brown	17.3
Becker	14.7	Larzelere	16.3
Felella	14.0	Peel	14.3
Peel	8.3		

REPUBLICANS

Wall	41.5	Tighe	35.8
Byrnes	31.5	Byrnes	26.2
Melucci	27.0	Melucci	20.9
		Wall	17.1

Come under our wing

...and join the gang here at SEX APPEEL, North America's #1 NonSubzine reporting the World Dip PoliDemonstration game 1984I gf21, with the new permanent name "Dead Indian" due to the yawning indifference over our monthly name contest. First correct guess wins a prize, but it's "DI" from now on. Guest editor, Ken Peel. Guest GM, Mark Stegeman.

I never did explain exactly why this is a "NonSubzine" did I? As far as I know, only two individuals claim stewardship over such entities (the other being Mike Mazzer, who runs "Strange Doings" in Magus). I asked Mike one day why he calls "Strange Doings" a non-subzine. His answer: "Well, why not?" Read on and decide for yourself which is the genuine article.

I got into this when our World Dip group was looking for a place to run the first game of World Diplomacy in the larger postal hobby. As many of you know, we have been at this since 1978 but stumbled upon Dipdom only in the summer of 1983. I asked Ed if Mark Stegeman and I could run a World Dip game in Politesse. Ed replied, "do you mean a subzine?" I assured him not (perish the thought), and told him that we wished to guest GM/edit the game in an established zine merely to give the game greater visibility. Ed agreed, but asked me to let him know if I changed my mind about making it a subzine. Its name, he said, would be important and would have to receive his approval. Awfully demanding, wouldn't you say?

Just before I was to prepare the first game report, I was suddenly called out of town on urgent family business (this was when the infamous meeting took place between Mike and me at the Mexican restaurant in LA where I set him up for the most inept stab of my life). Because of my sudden absence, Ed had to put together the first camera-ready installment of the World Dip game report. I returned home only to find SEX APPEEL splashed across the top. Fast Eddie strikes with so little warning! So there I was, stuck with the name. A NonSubzine, indeed.

Check out WARTHOG's first annual PEEL POOL elsewhere this issue. This is a worthy cause, and should be a lot of fun. I fully support the reconciliation between Rod Walker and Kathy Byrne. A little healing in Dipdom is certainly to be encouraged, and Kathy's presence at DW will help make it truly represent a broad range of the hobby. And frankly, Kathy should also make DW a little more exciting reading. Can it possibly last? Who can tell, so why not lay down a few bucks and take a guess. If everyone is wrong and they stay together through Dipcon '85 this August in Seattle, the money goes to hobby services: no one would win the pool, but we would all win in the larger sense.

SEX APPEEL and the World Dip game report are put out by Mark Stegeman, 2430 Grosse Ave., Santa Rosa, CA 95404 (707) 545-3960, and Ken Peel, 8708 First Ave. #T-2, Silver Spring, MD 20910 (301) 495-2799. A few slots are still open for the next World Dip game.

RUSSIA PULLS BACK TO HOKKAIDO, SQUANDERS EUROPEAN SUPPORT IN MIDEAST!
CHINESE ADVANCE CONTINUES, BUT BAD ORDERS AGAIN STYMIE MOVE INTO KAZAKHISTAN!
BIG U.S. BUILDUP IN NORTH ATLANTIC! AFRICA TORN TO SHREDS!! ARAB SHREDS SWEEP UP!!!

USA (Halverstadt): A Aue H, A Sas-ALA, F SOKH(i), F Phis-TOK, F Natl-GRE, F SYD H, F AZO H, F WPAC S Phis(otm), F Sars-NATL, AF Syd-C-S-E-M-H-N-NATL, AF Nig (ù, a).
SAM (Wrobel): A NAI S Ang-Lus, A Ang-LUS, A Rio-GOL, F Cars-CATL, F NIG S Rio-Gol, F SATL C Rio-Gol, F Mel-AUSB, F ANGB C Rio-Gol, F Indo-MDG, AF NAI S Zam-Lus, AF Ang-CON, AF Zam-LUS.
WER (Swider): A Mil-LIB, A Lib-SUD, A SAH S Lib-Sud, F NWGS-Ice, F CMED C Mil-Lib, F Mor-IBEB, F IRIS-Ice, F WMED C Mil-Lib, F EGY S RUS Ist-Jer(nso), AF REDS GS RUS Ara, AF Egy-J-BAG, AF Sah GS Lib-SUD.
ARB (Hillis): A Jer-Ist(a). (ZAP!)
BAF (???): A Lus(u, r-CON), A Sud(u, r-ETH), A CAF(u), F GGUI(u), F MOZC(u), AF Lus(u, r-ANG).
RUS (Eklund): A OMS S Sib-Bay, A IST S Arm-Jer, A BAG S Geo-Ira, A Arm-JER, A Ara S Geo-Ira(r-YEM), A Geo-IRA, A KAZ-Afg, A Sib-BAY, F Bals-FIN, F Tok-HOK, F Blas-BAL(e), AF TOK-W-B-C-Ar-Bar-Oms, AF Kaz GS Kaz-AFG, AF Arm GS Geo-IRA.
CHN (Brown): A Bay-Oms(r-VLA), A AFG(i), A Ira-ARA, A XIA-Kaz, A Vla-SIB, A Man-MON, A PAK S Afg, F Bri-CELS, F PERG S Ira-Ara, F SOM S Aras-Reds, F Schi-ECHI, F Aras-REDS, AF Bri-Ce-Sc-Bb-Ca-Pak, AF Som-A-PERG, AF Perg GS Ira-ARA, AF Vla GS Vla-SIB, AF BEI-Mo-B-Oms.
AUS (Mazzer): F Zam-JOH.

Invalid orders: USA ordered "F Sokh S Phis," but Sokh does not border Phis. USA also ordered "AF Gol GS SAM Nig," but USA has no AF in Gol. China ordered "A Afg S Xia-Oms," but XIA does not border Oms.

Revolving Leadership Dept: The many leaders of Black Africa have followed remarkable similar policies, and military paralysis has led to the loss of all but a single supply center. Since no new leader has stepped forward to claim this dwindling empire, Black Africa enters a state of perpetual civil disorder. All of its units will be disbanded except for the army in the Congo, which will fight to the death.

Supply Centers:

USA (13,+3): 5 Home, Nze, Tor, Mex, Ala, Tok, Azo, Ngu, SYD
SAM (15,+3): 5 Home, Arg, Chl, Cub, Cam, Gol, Mel, LUS, MDG, NAI, NIG, Cón
WER (14,+2): 5 Home, Ham, Mil, Mdr, Ice, Alg, Mor, Lib, EGY, SUD
ARB (0): Ist
BAF (1,-5): CON, Lus, NAI, Nig, Som, Madg, Sud Egy
RUS (13,-1): Mos, Len, Kie, Geo, Oms, Bal, Ber, Swe, Hok, Bag, Ira, Jer, IST, Ara, Sib
CHN (20,+3): 5 Home, Cal, Mon, Del, Sia, Phi, Kor, Pak, Cey, Vla, Afg, Sum, Bri ARA, SIB, SOM
AUS (1,0): Joh, Syd

Desert dreams



Peace at last

PRESS:

Rio Two Pleasure Palace, Somewhere in the West Coast of Africa, Sometime in the Post-Golden Age of Dipdom:

(Two SAM construction worker advisors admire the newly-developed and blown-up mural covering the walls of Vice premier Wrobele's playroom.)

"Hey man, get a load of that tail! Phhwwwwwt."

"Yeah, hey, the veep -- he's got taste. What a piece."

"And those teeth, I've never seen so many teeth. Phhwwwt."

"Teeth? What are you, some kinda weirdo?"

"I'm talking 'bout the croc, man -- hey my old lady got this Croquet broad beat by a mile. Phhwwwwwt."

"Oh, year, does she pose with reptiles, too?"

"S--t, no, man' my old lady got class! Phhwwwt."

"Hey, gimme that thing, you Bogart -- you just about killed it..."

Meanwhile, back in Bolivia, Premier Peele makes a speech:

"...and this mad butcher, in his insane lust for conquest, has stripped our glorious downward-pointing continent of its defenses. Instead of protecting us from Yanqui Imperialisma he has gone off on a foolish crusade against our hemispheric brothers-of-color in the struggle against domination from the North! At this very moment the Yanqui is laughing at us and plotting our destruction. This must stop! Come home, South America!"

Aires to Mazzerman: You're still around? For toadying above and beyond the call of duty, I will read you your horoscope for free:

- An abortion may cause misconceptions between you and your spouse.
- Invest your money in long-term assets; buy lots of kitty toys such as plastic mice that go "squeek" when you bite into them.
- Your daughter and son are having a secret affair with "The Angry Samoans." At least they'll develop wrestling skills.
- Stand up for yourself; you can't always be "Mr. Nice Guy."

Infield chatter negotiational press from SAM-RAF: Aww, don't go away mad -- your NMR robbed me of an opportunity to display my tactical genius. These games are so easy...

ICNP SAM-Gonzo USA: Not to cross-game (er, cross-sport? cross-dress?) but I hope the domination of the Dale City Shoats over the Colorado Cosmic Penguins doesn't sour our World Dip relationship.

GM: Do I hear nervous laughter?

Desert Fox to SIBERIAN TIGER: Looks like we've got a tiger by the tail. But can we hold on long enough? Remember my fleeting commentary, Doug.

GM: And now for the steamy press...

Voice of America: Take it down the road, Ken. Do us all a favor and resign your position. I'll happily put the game on hold for as long as it takes to find a player who isn't a quitter. What do I want with any ally that turns yellow at the first sign of trouble? Some of us have put a lot of time into the game. It may be a demonstration game, but we don't need the kind of exhibition you're prepared to put on.

Coquette: Oh, yes... right there... more... oh, God, just a little more... yes, perfect... ohhhhh... F--K YES...

GM: Well, somebody's in trouble.

Propaganda Press

Vol. 129, No. 284

We've lowered our price

25 cents

The publisher of this rag is now quite pissed. I just learned from reliable sources that the gamemaster is robbing me blind. Apparently, the quarters have been pouring in to his gross slum on Grosse Ave. The money is from loyal subbers and non-subbers alike. One person allegedly subbed for two years of issues, while another offered, "Untold riches" for the right to never having to see this trash again. And yet, I have no money to show for my work.

I have accosted Mr. Stegehorse on several occasions and his response has always been the same. His claims sound strikingly like Sargent Schultz of Hogan's Heros. He knows NOTHING, NOOTHING!

Then he has claimed that if I make a stink about this he will make my identity known to all and make my country NMR. What a scumbag fart-bubble!

In other news, congratulations must be given to the Arabs. Eighth place is a new position for the Arab Block to finish. In fact in the last several games, the Arabs have never finished below third. So it truly took some doing to get them into the eighth slot.

So successful was his demise that inventor Stegehorse has strengthened the Arabs and weakened Russia in future games.

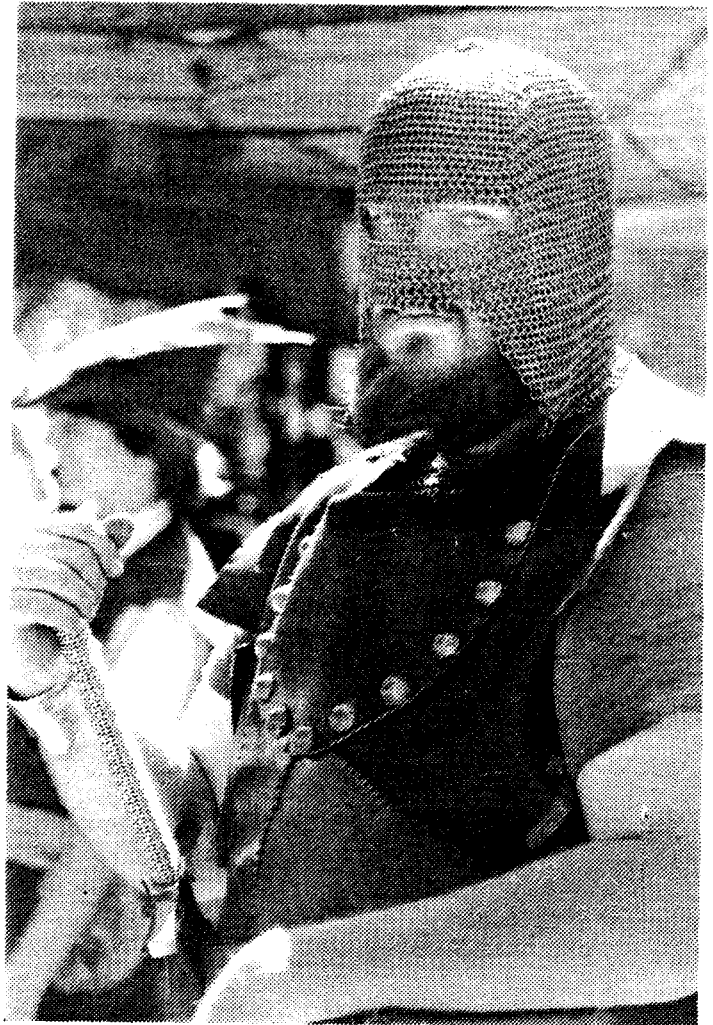
On the Chinese front, Russia is, "Letting the shit fall where it may." The boobish Chinese keep making impossible moves. And I thought Drown had played this game before?! At any rate, with winter approaching in Siberia, the Russians are expected to hang tough. They are currently on the tote board as a 3 point favorite hang in until 2004. The Chinese will be going with a rookie game plan and a rice feed army. Good luck!

Let's all tip our hats to the Black Africans and Aussies. They put up a valiant try for eighth place but were nipped out in the end by the tenacious Arabs. Black Africa made an especially good run at it though, losing about 27 supply centers in the last two years. Pip, pip and all that sort of stuff. The disappointing Aussies looked like they had a handle on last, but blew in in Africa. Now it looks like they could slip in way up in fifth place, with Johannesburg is still controlled by these white slave runners.

Watch the United States in the next few moves. It looks to us here at P.P. that they may well take on Europe and Asia at the same time. Of course, he's already knee deep in Africa and in control of Australia. With Ronny at the helm, I'm sure they'll bite off just as much as can fit in their mouths. And what a hell of a debater too. "Well, um, that reminds me of the time..." Go Fritz. (This has been an unpaid for political ad. Everything in this yellow sheet is unpaid for.)

This could be the farewell edition of P.P. The Publisher keeps mumbling "Rosebud". And Coquette has been looking awfully inviting. We have no money, a serious cash flow problem, many debts, are broke, desolate, and in need of some bucks. We are also still quite crushed about Liez losing her mind right after the engagement. If we could get some money rolling in, some bucks in the cash pot, some cookies in the cookie jar, some change in the old pocket, some supply centers on the old map, most anything, and we at P.P. could change our collective minds. Until then...

ROSEBUDROSEBUDROSE-
BUDROSEBUDROSEBUDRO-
SEBUDROSEBUDROSE



American General Jack Halfastud prepares to attack Europe, Asia and Africa all in one move. What a man! (Obviously, it must be the drugs.) And to make things more interesting he'll go after them with sword and horse. "Damn the torpedos,

air forces, and tanks. Just give me a stud horse and a strong blade," yelled Halfastud as he faded into the sunset. I hope Hunter S. doesn't hear of this. He'd never let one of his clones out of the house without a good .45.

WORLD GOSSIP by Liez Smith

Controversy continues to rage over the chief executive officer of the Saint Rosalynn Printing Co., currently being held in a Houston drunk tank for "gross and improper conduct." While more and more perfidies of the Vietnamese smut shop come to light daily, the pressure's on the American legal system to decide Hwee Tong's disposition. While a cigar-stomping sheriff has already warded off an angry Latvian lynch delegation, there's word that Juan Tonamo, the celebrated Peruvian jurist, has refused to undertake the defense.

Gracious fans, I am writing you from the long, pure-white beaches of fabulous "Rio #2," Armando Fernando's latest romping-ground for the wealthy here on the West African coast. . Armando as always has been most gracious to us American journalists, if a bit coy about his next avant-gard scheme. But rumors are it's a "wonderful resort location" just north of the equator...

Among the stellar faces and names here are Eileen Halverstadt-Smythe, the President's younger sister, and of course that bronze god Guillermo "Pele" Wrobele. Conspicuously absent: that crusty Cossack Eklundinov, rumored to be on vacation indefinitely from his political post and Hriang Xian, the Chinese land baron. Apparently each was afraid of meeting the other here, and causing a scene. looks like they both will miss out on a fabulous vacation...

All for now, ta ta LS.

WINTER 2003

**SOVIET EASTERN FLEET DEFECTS, OPENS FLOATING RESTAURANT CHAIN!
THREE MORE FLEETS IN NORTH ATLANTIC! WROBELE DRAFTS TWELVE-YEAR OLDS!**

United States: Build A Chicago, F New York, AF New York

South America: Build A Rio, A Bolivia, F Lima

Western Europe: Build F London, F Paris

Black Africa: Disband A Ethiopia, A C. Africa,
F G. of Guinea, F Mozambique Ch., AF Angola

Russia: Disband F Hokkaido

China: Build A Beifing, A Calcutta, AF Calcutta

Australia: (no change)

**Concern in the Congo:
Where can those caterers be?**

GM Note: The version of World Dip that may be printed in Diplomacy World has the following changes in the board. These changes should weaken Russia and China, strengthen the Arabs and Australia, and strengthen slightly Europe's position against the U.S. in the Atlantic:

1. Hudson Bay is eliminated, becoming part of Baffin Bay.
2. Iberian Basin touches London and the North Sea. The Irish Sea does not touch the North Sea or Paris.
3. Siam (now called Thailand) is no longer a supply center.
4. Western Australia (now called Perth) is a home supply center for Australia. Australia starts with an army in Sydney and four fleets.
5. Russia starts with a fleet in Georgia instead of an army.
6. Black Africa starts with a fleet in Nairobi and an army in Congo, instead of the other way around.
7. Anadyr is now called Kamchatka (to conform with the general rule that only supply centers are named after cities).



PRESS:

OOPS News Service: PMP Eklundinov braved an antagonistic press today to deliver a brief summary of Russian affairs. "Things are progressing according to plan," he assured reporters, but declined to say whose plan. Plagued with questions about Siberia, he he snapped, "So let them have Siberia. Who needs it? It's no resort, you know. What are you all whining about? We still have as many home territories as anyone else." His final statement: "You let someone borrow your boat, do a little waterskiing and the next thing you know, they're trying to repossess your condo. I'm overworked and overdue for my Riviera holiday.

Overheard in Sapporo: "The potato tempura was okay, but the raw yak was definitely on the gamy side. We were looking forward to dessert, but some Chinese hotdog burst in and blew away half the patrons and the dessert cart. What a mess... and the Americans haven't even arrived yet!"

**** BOURSE ****

**NUTTY TAKES A BATH IN RIYALS!!! MEET GEORGE, THE NEW LEADER!
BIG BROTHER GAINS ON FRONT-RUNNERS, AS LECLERC AND MARIO SNOOZE.
LETS HAVE A BIG BOURSE WELCOME FOR NEWCOMMER, MOBILE MUNCHIES!**

Old Price	2.80	1.84	1.76	.18	.89	2.32	2.47	.52	1.00
Price Change	-.20	+.01	+1.07	XXX	-.05	-.18	-.30	-.20	
	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS	SDR
Ed Hall	0	-500	+2567	0	-500	-500	-500	-500	-497.92
Big Brother*	-500	-500	+3300	0	-500	-500	-500	-500	-388.00
KGB	-500	-500	0	-500	0	+1000	0	0	+90.00
White Hand	0	-500	+2275	+100	-500	-500	-500	-500	-2.00
Meet George**	-500	0	+2500	0	-500	-500	-500	0	-160.00
Nutty	-500	+2000	-494	+5000	0	-497	-491	0	+55.25
Bernie Murray	+444	+196	-500	0	-500	+111	-100		-289.36
Mobile Munchies	-500	0	+1100	+1883	+2000	-500	-500	-500	+0.06
New Price	2.60	1.85	2.83	XXX	.84	2.14	2.17	.32	

*formerly Nuke M. **formerly Industrial Laundry

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

NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE: November 17, 1984

GM note: The Insecurities and Sexchange Commission is investigating the activities of Roamn C. Haig and (anon), two early Bourse leaders who have fallen on hard times. It seems that Mr. Haig has been distracted by his dealings in the NYSE (boring!), while (anon) has become absorbed by the pursuit of high political office. The ISC lauds these pioneering Boursers, but will impound their accounts if they continue to show no more life than the Mondale campaign.

PRESS:

Mobile Munchies: Gee, I have a long way to go to catch you guys, but I've got a full tank, the pedal to the floor, and Springsteen on the box. "I was born in the USA " oh yeah!

GM to Mobile Munchies: Unfortunately, it looks like you've got Idi Amin managing your accounts!

Last press from Industrial Laundry (!): In light of certain craven, incestuous cartels, and the resultant unethical threat thus passed to honest, independent boursers everywhere, I must resign while my hands are clean. And a tip o' the hat to Nutty, the leader of a vanishing breed: may the jackals never cashew. [GM: Arrggh.] I hereby transfer by holdings to my junior partner. Meet George.

Ed Hall to Bernie: Bernie, come back! You are my only connection to Morio Bros.

Bernie: why should I come back? I made 5,000 while sitting on my hands! Oh, I'm in last place? In that case, here are my orders.

White Hand to Nuke M.: Alright, Nuke M., give me back my press. What a sordid, evil crowd! Fast Eddie steals my Australian funds and Nuke M. steals my sage advice. More sage advice: Swider kill Halverstadt before he builds you under the table.

GM: Yes, it appears that fifth columnists on the Central Committee poisoned the GM's soup before he sent the press in. Last month's revelations about Mr. Halverstadt came from White hand, not Nuke M.

Big Brother (formerly Nuke M.): I have sicced the Warthog Investigative Security Service and the California Area Retaliation Tactical Squadron on this attempt to undermine the authority of the Vice Premier.

GM: Help!

Big Brother to Fast Eddie: Your nickname appears to pass the ideological test of functional attribute descriptiveness.

Bernie to Fast Eddie: now you and the Voice of America know who I am, but it won't stop you from going to defeat! Burn, baby, burn!

Bernie to Nutty: Our agents are in place. Plan "Chicken Wing" will start on 08NOV84. Do you copy?

GM to Munchies: Welcome to the World Dip Bourse, the watering hole for some of the most sinister forces in Dipdom. You are correct about the rules. SDRs are a neutral currency with a constant price of 1.00. You can never hold more than 500, and they are worth nothing at the end of the game.

GM to Ed Hall: Sure you can standby, but when and if you enter the World Dip game you will have to drop out of the Bourse and (shudder) reveal your true identity! Is that okay?

Bernie to world: For a good time go to Genesse State U. The girl-guy ratio there is 3:1. Is this a great country or what?

Mobile Munchies: Anyone for donuts and coffee?

Current Holdings

	\$	Cr	Fr	Ri	Ra	Ru	Yu	\$A	SDR	Value
	USA	SAM	WER	ARB	BAF	RUS	CHN	AUS		
NEW PRICE	2.60	1.85	2.83	XXX	.84	2.14	2.17	.32	1.00	
Ed Hall	2,261	2,001	3,568	XXX	1,561	2,282	501	1,064	1.66	27,302
Silver Jubilee	3,900	2,510	4,313	XXX	502	1,001	1,001	114	72.41	31,834
KGB	1,900	4,300	100	XXX	--	2,650	1,500	--	219.00	22,323
White Hand	2,800	--	2,275	XXX	2,000	3,500	1,725	1,500	--	27,112
Frost	450	2,525	2,063	XXX	--	--	3,428	--	208.12	19,326
Meet George	1,500	2,000	5,000	XXX	--	3,000	3,000	--	120.28	34,800
Nutty	500	3,500	3,400	XXX	--	4,104	2,910	--	55.58	32,550
Roman C. Haig	3,223	--	1,000	XXX	--	2,496	3,485	--	41	24,114
(anon)	1,680	1,056	3,556	XXX	900	13	1,100	1,500	381.62	20,418
Mario Bros.	--	--	2,034	XXX	2,000	2,878	4,691	1,500	1.17	24,256
Bernie Murray	3,444	752	1,069	XXX	1,183	111	400	--	.66	15,471
Leclerc.	4,702	2,418	911	XXX	803	2,260	923	500	498.69	27,449
Mobile Munchies	500	1,000	2,100	XXX	3,000	500	500	500	.06	13,928

NEXT BOURSE POSTMARK DEADLINE: November 17, 1984 (Hey, a week's plenty of time!)

** GAME ANALYSIS **

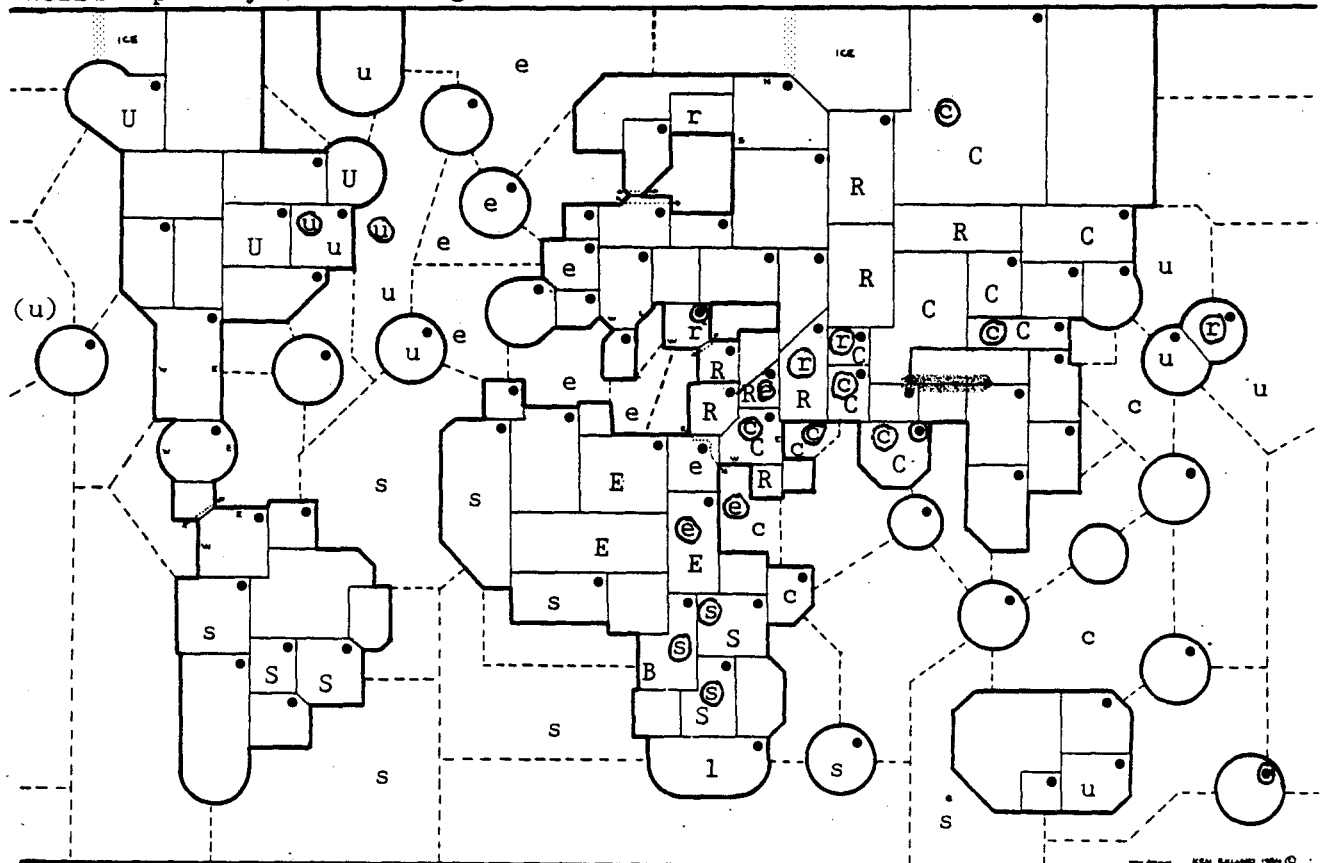
Let me be frank. I believe that the game as of the end of '04 is a three-way. Obviously, this can change, and no I am not going to say what three-way I think it is. What I will discuss, however, is the affect of the game mechanics on a three-way alliance.

Many fault regular Diplomacy because it has an even number of supply centers. This, many say, encourages two-way draws instead of people going for a rulebook win. The willingness of players to pursue objectives other than a win is objected to by many, including the game's designer. In designing World Diplomacy, Mark Stegeman purposefully gave it an odd number of supply centers. This, together with adherence to the rulebook DIAS (draws include all survivors), makes it technically impossible to go for a two-way draw, unless one supply center remains neutral the entire game (not particularly likely). But while that urge for the easy two-way is thus eliminated, the attractiveness of a three-way is increased as going for the sole win. Once a three-way is broken some kind of win is likely, but breaking that three-way can be risky indeed.

Look at the board and think of possible three-ways, and you'll see what I mean. At this point, I do not think it is an exaggeration to say that only four powers are viable. For two powers to break a three-way against a third, it pretty much means that each is willing to take the risk of being stuck with a second place finish instead of a full share of a draw. But why not? Diplomacy is supposed to be a game of risk-taking. Ah, but who is to trust whom in such a situation? The vengence of the cut-out party can strike hard. Gulp!

World Diplomacy IV - 1984I gf21: ** DEAD INDIAN **

Winter 2004



U = Army u = Fleet (u) = Air Force (C) = Base

World Diplomacy

**KATHY & ROD TIE THE KNOT!
THOUSANDS STUNNED AND AMAZED!
PEEL JUMPS AT OPPORTUNITY AND FORMS POOL!!!**

The Washington Area Retinue of (Tacitly) Highly Organized Gamesters presents the first annual PEEL POOL. Many of you have seen the picture of Kathy Byrne and Rod Walker embracing at Dipcon '82 on the cover of the October Erehwon. For any of you who haven't heard, not only have Rod and Kathy worked out their differences, but Kathy has become the new editor of Diplomacy World. Rod will stay on as publisher, or managing editor, or whatever. Why, if you were surprised by this development (officially consummated October 7), I'll bet you never even expected the Spanish Inquisition!

The pool is simple. At \$1.00 a chance you pick the date that Rod and Kathy break up, and whoever gets closest wins the whole pool. If, however, the partnership continues through Dipcon '85 in Seattle (and hey you two, we want to see another one of those pictures), the pool goes to hobby services and Dipdom is better off on two accounts. The postmark deadline for entry is December 7, 1984. Later entries will be accepted if no picked date has passed before I receive it. All money will be refunded if Kathy and Rod can't even make it to Pearl Harbor Day. Neither Kathy, Rod nor I can join the pool.

I know, what a concept! You are probably hitting yourself over the head this very minute wondering why you didn't think of this. Well, that's why I'm me and you're you. A few more details:

1. If Rod and Kathy break up their arrangement on an amicable basis, all money is returned. Their metal wasn't sufficiently tested.
2. You pick the hobby service for your dollar(s). I prefer services dealing with novice recruitment such as Pont., KGO, DIP or the novice package. You can pick whatever you want, though.
3. After December 7, I will send out a flyer announcing those involved and the total take. I will not print a breakdown of who's in for how much or what dates were picked. I don't want any covert operations or self-fulfilling prophecies. If you want this information or the final results directly, send me an SASE.

PEEL POOL

Please supply name, _____
address at right: _____

Termination date(s) of Byrne-Walker DW collaboration: [\$1 each.] _____

Hobby Service: _____

Tie breaker - guess the controversy causing the rift: [be specific.] _____

Please mail by: Dec. 7, 1984

Send to: Ken Peel; 8708 First Ave., #T-2; Silver Spring, MD 20910