

Pommes mit Mayo 59



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A Journal of the international Diplomacy hobby

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With this issue I celebrate my fifth anniversary of publishing. **IRKSOME!**'s first issue was dated August 1981. Those of you who've been with me from the beginning know I change formats quite often, nearly as often as Bob Dylan changes lifestyles. After all, in five years I've folded once, switched back and forth from mimeo to photo reproduction, gone to warehouse twice, started a zine with no games, changed titles and established a subzine. But having done 59 issues in that time, just one issue short of an issue per month, I've at least been somewhat consistent.

I'm starting to feel good enough about the hobby again to expand my involvement a bit. Not that I had abandoned the hobby; I'm running 8 Dip games now with 2 new games starting, plus I'm opening a league of United ice hockey with rules I've developed. So why not throw all of this into POMMES for those who want to see it? But still keep the games separate for those who enjoy POMMES as a game-free zone in the hobby. Then put POMMES on the same schedule as the games so I'm forced to send something out every four weeks.

And voila! We have the "new" POMMES, with a games subzine **BIG HITS**. All North American traders will get both of them. Everyone else can decide for themselves, including the European traders who can choose between trading for two copies of POMMES alone (for, say, two co-publishers) or one copy of POMMES plus games, or any other option we can work out.

A more frequent POMMES will mean less politics per issue (half the zine or less) and more "normal" things, like editorials, hobby news, and maybe even (God forbid!) music reviews. We may even talk Frauke into having a regular column.

HOBBY DROPOUTS

JOHN MICHALSKI: ((This letter is from June. I never really answered it, so I'm printing it instead.)) Nice to see another PMM. Mostly I'm concerned about the family fortunes, watching Frauke's career go up and yours go down. How many years will it be before you get a 9-5 real job instead of that leisurely life of the perpetual student? It will take awhile to find one like Kathy's that doesn't interfere with publishing too much. You're lucky Frauke is too liberated to get PG or

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you'd have a problem.

I see that Apache Corp there ((in Mpls)) has purchased the Harper Oil remnant ((John's former employer)) out of the wreckage of Midcon which was bought by Occidental and given to Cities Service. Crazy? Yes, but with Apache, the Harper people will have a chance at work. The rest are dead. Were you at PudgeCon the year Dave Pilant was there? He went from Harper to Midcon-Houston, but now will be out on the street. Know any retirees needing a house in the Sunbelt, cheap? Houston, Tulsa, Bartlesville, Enid...lots of towns have lots of real nice houses for sale real cheap. Only trick it, you don't have to need a job, just an outside income and the wish to own. Homes are below \$30/sq ft in Bartlesville (north of Tulsa, home of Phillips)...

Things are so good here that ol' Fluff Shaffer, who was bragging six months ago that "anyone who really wanted to work could find a job," abandoned his mortgage, alimony, bills, 2 lawsuits, and local wargame competition and just drove out of town. Claudine asked me to get a lamp or two from the furniture he abandoned his last day, but he'd given all of them to his ex-girlfriend that caused most of his ruination to begin with. Another success for the individual entrepreneur and the free enterprise system, Oklahoma style.

((I'm sure there are a few old BB fans who will recognize the names. John adds that one good thing out of all this is his job doesn't send him out of town anymore, "the state is so short of \$ that we can't audit outside of commuting range, to save on travel expenses." The story sounds so similar in outstate Minnesota, with both agriculture and mining in depression. Yet the Twin Cities are booming. It's like our state has two separate economies. For comparison, our city-subsidized house cost us \$45/sq ft.

((You can compare the editorial in PRISONERS OF WAR #12 as Wallace Nicoll described 25% layoffs at his employer, Britoil, and wondered who was more lucky, those laid off or those remaining with uncertain jobs. But still, most of us are better off with cheaper oil. Those of us in the Midwest certainly appreciate it. Those in the oil industry know it's unstable, and they risk their company or jobs or money when the price changes. You can't help but feel some sympathy, though

((John adds this note at the end.)) PS: Say, if Michel Liesnard still subs, put a note on the outside of his next PMM and tell him I will distribute any free issues of Echo of Islam that he sends me in a plain brown wrapper. Thanks.

MICHEL LIESNARD: I am sorry for John MICHALSKI, but I shall be unable to mail him ECHO OF ISLAM. I've left the Iranian Embassy, this time definitely. They wanted me to convert to Islam and to work 9 hours a day, 7 days a week, 52 weeks a

year, for the same salary. I'm on welfare until the end of August (80% of my latest salary, it's not too hard), and shall start a new press-attaché job in September, for a Belgian publisher. THE Iranians are crazy. The IRANIANS are crazy. The Ir- anians ARE crazy. The Iranians are CRAZY...

((Do I somehow sense you've been waiting a long to say that out loud? Anyway, both we and Michel are fans of detective novels, and I had told him we were collecting books by the French authors Simenon and Delacorta.))

I was delighted to read that your mystery shelf is doing very well and that Frauke was working on SIMENON. Did you know that he is Belgian (born in Liège)?...Now, I am not omniscient, but I haven't heard of a new DELACORTA since LOLA. Did you see the film DIYA by Jean-Jacques BEINEIX, with Wil- helminia WIGGINS FERNANDEZ?

((Yes, we saw the movie several times. It was quite popular here, and it turned us on to the books. I think the books were published out of order here, we have all four we have seen.))

Some weeks ago I spotted an episode of the French TV series "Polar" (the slang word for "det- ective novel", derived from "police", not "pole"), the screen of which had been written by MANCHETTE. One of the characters was a certain "Colonel LIES- NARD", who said: "I'm only interested in drinking and fucking women"... Gasp! It's great to be im- mortalised that way, the son of Dionysos and Eros.

((Michel mentions several other authors, but I want to see if anyone else is interested. I did get this note from George Atkins from NE Minnea- polis: "I also read mysteries (and other kinds of junk), such as Nero Wolfe, the Shadow, Doyle, det- ective novels and stuff." Right now I'm working on Ross MacDonald and Dashiell Hammet. So I know there are a few of us out there. Then again there are those like Paul Gardner who told us at Madcon, "Detective novels? I thought you read real liter- ature."))

MINNESOTA'S RACE FOR GOVERNOR

I've been threatening to write this article for some time, and seeing as the primary election is Sept. 9 I'd better get on with it. I do know at least two of you are interested in politics, the rest of you just have to suffer.

Despite our distinction as the only state not to vote for Reagan, Minnesota is not an overwhelm- ingly DFL (Democratic-Farmer-Labor) state. At the same time we rejected Reagan, we re-elected an IR (Independent Republican) US Senator and voted an IR majority to the state House. Like any state, regional politics within the state play the big- gest role in any statewide election. This one is no exception.

The Iron Range of northeast Minnesota has been very political, very DFL, and very loyal. If they can't elect one of their own, they'll support the IR before a Twin Cities liberal. Their boy is in- cumbant Rudy Perpich, who the rest of the state regards as a flake. He's been to Austria chasing castles, to Detroit chasing the GM Saturn plant, and promotes peat as the industry of the future. But he hasn't really offended anyone, the DFL did endorse him this year even though he defeated their endorsed candidate in the '82 primary, and he will be hard to defeat. He looked very good this spring solving a \$1 billion budget crisis. (The crisis turned out to be false, and there are charges his staff invented it.) His only worry is that high unemployment on the Range has driven many Rangers to the city for jobs, and those re- maining may blame him. But don't count on it.

Challenging in the primary is St. Paul mayor George Latimer. He's done a credible job redevel- oping that city, and is trying to move up before the bonds come due. He's very popular in the Cit- ies, but DFL urban voters can't be relied on to vote. (He's tried to strengthen them by choosing

Arvonne Fraser, wife of the Minneapolis mayor, as his running-mate.) A minor scandal in the state Human Rights department could have helped him, but Perpich appears to have shaken it off. He needs a big turnout in the Cities to have a chance. A weak IR race would also help, as Minnesota has open primaries and the IR believes Latimer is weak.

Latimer may get his second wish. Endorsed IR farmer and House member Cal Ludemann appears to have the primary sewed up. He was the compromise candidate at the convention, over a strong reli- gious conservative and a strong fiscal conserva- tive. Ludemann tries to be both. His campaign has been long on hard work, but short on ideas and ex- citement. His and the IR's drawback is it failed miserably to handle the budget crisis that made Perpich look so good; the best it could do was a unpopular proposal for a 30% cut in AFDC. Rural Minnesota usually decides elections in the state, though, and his farm background may be just enough.

His challenger is suburban Bloomington mayor Jim Lindau. He was mostly unknown in the state un- til he tried to get a massive state subsidy for a "mega-mall" at the old Met Stadium. That managed to offend everyone in the state, and the mall is getting built with no subsidy. He stresses his business experience (he owns two Burger Kings and is a former Pillsbury exec) and claims Ludemann is "too conservative" for Minnesota (which goes over like a lead baloon in the party). The suburbs are usually mildly IR, but Lindau has little support outside his own city.

It looks like a state with a tradition of elim- inating endorsed candidates in primaries will stay with both of them. I'd personally like to see Per- pich out of office; I'd prefer Latimer but I'll take anyone else. Right now it looks like I'll be disappointed.

Some trivia: after 30 years Harold Stassen fin- ally has a Republican endorsement again. The "Boy Governor" of the 1930s and perennial presidential candidate is the IR candidate for a safe DFL US House seat in St. Paul. Let's go Harold!

MY RUNESTONE POLL RESULTS

Since my Runestone Poll ballot was returned to me for verification, I had an opportunity to com- pare it to the poll results. So rather than list the straight results like every other zine, I'll give you a list of my favorite zines, at least at the time I filled out my ballot.

The biggest difference between my ballot and most of the others is the average vote. Since the poll does rank from 0 to 10, I think the average vote should be 5 and it was on my ballot. The av- erage for the whole poll is 6.87, meaning a score of 7 is average. I think that's strange, but poll- ster Bruce Linsey seems to like it and wants to increase the average vote. Note that I report the modified mean result of each zine to compare with my votes. Bruce also used a preference matrix to compute results, but you can read all about that THE CREAM SHALL RISE (73 Asuelot St #3, Dalton MA 01226).

The only 10 I gave was to Jim Burgess' THE BOOB REPORT. It was a bit of a nostalgia vote as Jim has a music column and encourages a bunch of old farts like me to write in. It finshed 13th with a vote of 7.41.

My only 9 was EUROPA EXPRESS (2nd, 8.43). Gary may be slowing down, but EE's quality is as high as ever. I only deducted a point for feud cover- age. (I don't see poll winner COSTAGUANA, and I hear it has closed its sub list. Too bad, I've seen nothing but rave reviews.)

My 8's went to THE CANADIAN DIPLOMAT (24th, 7.46), CATHY'S RAMBLINGS (16th, 7.40), IT'S A TRAP (3rd, 8.21), and THE ZINE REGISTER (8th, 7.66). The first 3 all feature excellent reading if spot- ty scheduling. IT is the strongest of the three.

MY POLL...

CD has very entertaining sports blurbs. The vote for ZR was mainly for the thrill of seeing it resurrected.

My 7's were EXCELSIOR (5th, 7.85), FEUILLETON-IST'S FORUM (15th, 7.28), FROBOZZ (29th, 7.67), and REDWOOD CURTAIN (17th, 7.07). XL would be better with more legible print. F and RC overacheive by being consistantly and uniquely entertaining. FF would be better with a longer letter column; what is there is excellent.

Those are my top ten zines. Of the poll's top zines I didn't mention, DIPLOMACY WORLD (6th, 7.89) got a 2 as I though its re-debut was disappointing (though lately it's been very good), DIPLOMACY DIGEST (7th, 7.49) got a decent 6, NO FIXED ADDRESS (8th, 7.53) got a 3 for too much feud coverage but being otherwise excellent, and PRAXIS (4th, 8.25) and MAGUS (10th, 7.53) got 0 for not responding to my samples.

As for POMMES? I would have given it a 7; interesting content but slow schedule and too little variety. The poll agreed (19th, 7.32). BIG HITS, my games flyer, did poorly (49th, 5.88), but it is really a subzine anyway. I was most satisfied with my GM ranking (19th, 8.44) since of my 11 votes, 7 were 9 or 10. On the whole, I enjoyed the poll this year. Seeing all the new zines do well has made me feel very good about the hobby.

RANDOM RESPONSES

Believe it or not we do have some politics this issue.

JOHN MICHALSKI: I like that humorous letter column you're running. Boardman from the American fringe, Roberto Della-Sala from the European. Boardman is boring with his 1983 material, but Della-Sala was cute, with his I'm-proud-to-be-free opening and his I-can't-see-any-difference-in-US/USSR-gov'ts closing. Isn't there a danger that real Europeans will be offended though?

((They haven't told me about it yet. Could be they're all to busy jumping on Gary in EUROPA EXPRESS. My letter column may be humorous, but what other zine can get both Michalski and Boardman to write in?))

JOHN BOARDMAN: I suppose, human nature being what it is, there may be some people who might object to my statement in the last issue that the American people want a war and are eagerly looking forward to one. It may be a bit to general to say that, if the American people don't want war, then why did they elect Ronald Reagan president? After all, Jimmy Carter and Walter Mondale were just as vigorous supporters of the war with Vietnam as was Ronald Reagan

So I am enclosing a clipping from July 15th's New York Times, which brings the issue down to a hometown level.

((The article is on the US Navy Shipyard at Bremerton, Washington, the temporary base for the aircraft carrier Nimitz. It employs a third of the town's 35,000 people, and is in a county where 3 out of 4 jobs are with the federal government. "We are a military town. We exist to provide support services. I have no industry, none, except the Navy shipyard."

((When one thinks about the buildup of defense spending, one must consider the effect on local economies. The Pentagon has made a conscious effort to spread out defense contracts and sub-contracts to help win public support for increased funding. While spending is concentrated in states like Virginia and California, tens of millions of dollars are spent in every Congressional district, even the most rural. Every Congressman has hundreds of constituents whose jobs depend on defense spending.))

THE FINAL WORD ON THE WORLD CUP

I must sheepishly admit that after all the hype over my World Cup pool, I won it all myself. Since none of our correspondants even considered Diego what's-his-name and the Argentinians, I won 56 issues of my own zine with the runner-up West Germans, whose boring, methodical and occasionally sloppy play was just good enough to reach the finals. Uwe and Jacques-Henri divide the second prize of 28 issues with France, the Germans' victim in the semi-finals.

I haven't read one article yet that had anything good to say about the Germans, but I'll defend their style of play in two words: it works. It's not pretty, it's no fun to watch, but it has taken the Germans to final after final. Their play while behind against Scotland and Argentina shows they do have the talent, they just usually don't feel the need to use it. I won't defend their attitude, just their record.

The main problem with the Cup was the format of the first round. With so many teams moving on, and the fixed places in the second round rather than seeding, there was no incentive to win the first matches. Many teams set out to do the minimum necessary to qualify, and did just that. I'm sure seeding the second round would change that attitude in a hurry. As it was we had to watch quite a few meaningless matches.

The tragedy of the tournament was not Maradona's handball. (That would have been a tragedy had it come against a better team than England.) The tragedy was that teams doing well in the first round had no reward for the second. Imagine a second round that had Brazil, France, Denmark and USSR seeded to meet in the semi-finals. That would have been a World Cup to remember!

Those critics of the mechanical style of play can take solace in one thing: 2 of the goals given up by the Germans in the final were on failed offside traps. The Germans died by their own sword. See you in Italy in 1990!

Peter Sullivan sent us this article from the Daily Telegraph on US TV coverage of the Cup: "MAKING A CLOWN OUT OF SOCCER: America's sports cable channel, ESPN, famed for its pro-celebrity arm wrestling and Roller Derby, has discovered soccer. The casual observer could be forgiven for assuming that football's greatest event is played under the auspices of a viewing conglomerate rather than FIFA. Every game is punctuated by the reminder "You are watching the Budweiser soccer World Cup," and the bizarre length other advertisers were willing to go was apparent when France was awarded the "Pepto-Bismol upset of the week" prize for beating Italy. An English viewer weaned on intelligent analysis of commentators would scarcely believe the banality of the presentation. They scream "Bingo" when a goal is scored and litter commentaries with incomprehensible phrases... It all smacks of a low budget approach, established with the practices established in the network's limited coverage of the absurdities of indoor soccer. But in some ways, the transmission of the World Cup to such a huge audience represents an important breakthrough. The collapse of the much hyped NASL has left the professional game in disarray on the other side of the Atlantic. Yet at a less exalted level there has been progress. Surprisingly large crowds watched the tournament at the Los Angeles Olympics and the sport is flourishing in the high schools. Of course football is sold in distinctive fashion. Visualize this excerpt from the programme on England's friendly against Mexico... "This could be the start of a long affair. Like love, international soccer can slip right up, woo you, win you, and capture your heart forever."

((I guess the British aren't familiar with the John Madden style of sports announcing. The ESPN coverage was sloppy, but I don't begrudge the announcements for Budweiser. Anheuser-Busch is the major sponsor of soccer on all levels in the US,

WORLD CUP...

and has certainly done more for the sport here than FIFA. They also sponsored the SIN coverage in Spanish, where one could easily avoid poor announcers.))

Seeing as the baseball season ended in Minnesota a couple months ago, I'll skip the Twins and go right to football. Glover Rogerson wants his readers to make predictions for the NFL season. I'll print mine and make myself look real foolish. These aren't as much predictions as wishes:

- NFC: Los Angeles, Chicago, Washington (wildcards Minnesota and San Francisco)
- AFC: Los Angeles, Cleveland, Miami (wildcards Seattle and New England)

I'm not being particularly daring here, though I'm sure at least one of these teams will disappoint me. As long as Dallas misses the playoffs I'll be happy. The Bears will make the Super Bowl again, but will lose to the Raiders.

The British are often surprised how little we Americans know about the league; that's probably because most of us follow only our one team. I'll be the first to admit that I'm not an NFL fan, but a Vikings fan. Watching their one game a week is all the numbing my brain can handle.

MOUSETRAP... by Frauke "Maus" Petersen

Once upon a time there was a happy little mouse who lived with her husband in a new mousehouse and earned her cheese managing a fast mousefood restaurant.

They were living a peaceful life despite their three cats in the house until a warm summer day came and Ms. Mouse wanted to go waterskiing as she did every year. It was so much fun getting her gray fur all wet and making the huge skis fit her tiny little feet and when the 85 mousepower motor started to roar she was up on skis in no time thinking she was the world's greatest mouse.... at least until the first turn came. After that everything she remembers is just a blur, with a lot of pain. To make a long story short, the turn didn't go as smooth as cream cheese and when Ms. Waterski '86 started falling she turned into a scared little mouse and didn't want to let go of the rope. Later on the vet told her after a lot of X-rays that she had torn the inside ligament of her left hind leg. Our little mouse was a brave one though, by no means ready to be handed to the cats: she went into the hospital for surgery and after four days came back home with a huge brace on her leg. And after 8 weeks on crutches and 3 months of hind leg physical therapy she lived happily ever after.

You may have guessed it - the cute little mouse in this fairy tale is no one else than the person who lends her husband Scott to the hobby, and the fairy tale is actually truth except that I unfortunately am not living happily ever after yet. I was in the hospital a week ago and I'm still fending of the cats at home with my crutches.

The latter in fact may also explain why I'm so bored with myself, that I'm writing something for this zine. No offense, but how long can a zine remain interesting when all it talks about issue after issue is P O L I T I C S? Let's take this thought a little further: how long can a hobby remain interesting when all it deals with is D I P L O M A C Y?

MadCon '86 is a perfect example for pointing out that the reign of diplomacy is over. The 3 days Scott and I were there we only recalled 3 games of Dip. We did, however witness a 14 - hour Titan game, several more normal length Titan games, a couple of enlightening sessions of Nuclear War, numerous games of Rummikub, even bridge, and uncountable sessions of Tortoise and Hare (or Hase und Igel, depending on what your language preference is). Now, if you really want to get in on the game of the future come to DipCon '87 to visit my demonstration, or, for a sneak

MOUSETRAP...

preview, talk to Marc Peters about what happens when you have too many carrots left at the end. *****

MADCON 1986 - AN OPPOSING VIEW

Madcon this year was a hoot. The hosts were gracious, the weather was perfect, and the beer and food were abundant. We spent the 4th of July weekend at Paul Rauterberg's house. (I hope the fact that he was later evicted was unrelated to the con. Well, I'm not sure he was evicted, but he's now at a new address!) We were greeted on Friday by the smell of barbecued ribs and a home-made sauce that included honey and ceyanne and other secret ingredients. We begged for the recipe, but to no avail. There were also several kegs of Sprecher, an all-malt beer from a micro-brewery in Milwaukee. Our highlight of the weekend was seeing the thing that dragged Paul out of the hobby; Ein Prosit, his bar. It is our dream to own such a place someday, and we inspected it with a combination of admiration and envy.

We saw a good number of POMMES readers. Paul Gardner had trekked in from Vermont, and Bob Acheson from the frozen wasteland of Northwest Territories. We saw friends Eric and Cathy Ozog for the last time before their move, though I'm not sure how anyone could prefer Arizona to the Midwest. We also saw Russ Rusnak for the first time in ages. Has he really mellowed with age? No, not that much. I played a couple games of Dip with Jeff Richmond. I got in a draw in them both. Of course, there were the Mad-folks, Marc and Debi Peters, Dale Bakken, Matt Fleming, and James Wall.

The best thing about Madcons is that we really feel at home. It was one of the highlights of our summer, and we wish them all the best in hosting Dipcon next summer.

PLUGS

I've been assuming that all of you read EUROPA EXPRESS, but there are actually some of you who don't. Get with it! EE has the best letter column in the hobby and is the premier zine in this country. Its latest discussion on terrorism and NATO has attracted heated argument, and frankly I'm jealous. You people here are too polite. Gary Coughlan, 4614 Martha Cole Ln, Memphis TN 38118. *****

Well, looks like I picked the wrong month to get back on schedule. I had hoped to have this in the mail two weeks ago. First came Frauke's accident and surgery, which consumed a lot of my time (not to mention hers!). Now four weeks after surgery she's recovering very quickly. She'll have her brace off in a week and she's already getting around without crutches. The worst part of it all was giving up our vacation which we had been planning for several months. We were going to camp for a week in Canada along Lake Superior. Frauke's vacation time was used up on recovery.

The past three weeks I've been working overtime. That's most unnatural for a college student! I've been filling in to cover a maternity leave at the library. It ends appropriately after Labor Day. I've moved up to a better job at the Star and Tribune. I'll be in the newsroom as a Copy Aide, monitoring police radio. I "get" to join the journalist's union and everything. The only disadvantage is it's 11pm to 7am every weekend. At least I'll have more free time during the week. School starts already in a month. John Michalski keeps asking me when I'm going to get a real job. Maybe soon, I'm seriously considering going to work after I finish my Master's next spring.

Now summer is nearly over. It already feels like fall here with some record cold nights near 40 degrees. We know it's cold because we have all three cats in bed each night. It's the only time they all get along! Goodbye until next time!

AUSTRIA(Chen): A kie-BER; A ser-gre(d,r alb,otb); A tri-VIE(S A BOH & \$ A BUD); A MUN-sil. ENGLAND(Givan): A lon-WAL; F eng-BEL(S F HOL & F NTH); F hel-DEN; F NWY H; F NAT-mid(S F IRI); F BAL S aus A kie-ber. FRANCE(Mallia): F pic-ENG; A tus-PIE; A BUR S A bel; F SPA/SC-mid(S F WES); F mid-RRE; F TYS-ion(S F NAP); A bel \$ aus A kie-hol(NSO)(d,r pic,ruh,otb). GERMANY(Bakken): A ber hld,r pru,otb). ITALY(Keller): A vie \$ aus A bud(d,r tyo,otb). TURKEY(K Brown): F EAS-ion(S F AEG & \$ F GRE); A SIL-mun; A bul-SER(S A RUM); A UKR S A rum; A GAL-bud.

1908 SUPPLY CENTERS

A tri bud (gre) (ser) ven mun BER VIE 6 even* E home swe nwy den hol stp kie BEL 10 +1 F home spa por (bel) tun rom nap 8 -1* G (ber) 0 out R (vie) 0 out T home sev war mos rum bul GRE SER 10 +2 *-has a retreat

WINTER 1908 and SPRING 1909 are due September 13.

press ENG-AUS: OK, how stupid did you make me look? No help from anybody else, now. TURK-GERM: See if I try to help you anymore. BUD-VIE & BER: Sorry, guys, THEY made me do it.

85CF CATCH 22 FALL 1907

AUSTRIA(Givan): A bud-GAL(S A VIE); A SER-rum(S A BUL); A GRE S A bul; A TRI S A vie. ENGLAND(Reges): NMR; F WAL, F eng(d...), F NAT, F IRI, F NTH H. GERMANY(Drane): A KIE-hol; A bur-MAR; A BEL-hol; A stp-NWY; A MUN-bur.* NOTE NEW ADDRESS * ITALY(Petersen): F aeg-SMY; F bre-ENG(S F MID & F PIC); F POR & F NAF S F mid; A gas-BUR(S A PAR); A PIE H. RUSSIA(Pierce): A rum-BUD; A sev-RUM(S F BLA & A UKR); A gal-vie(d,r sil,war,otb); A BOH S A gal-vie; A CON S ita F aeg-smy; F DEN S eng F nth. TURKEY(Stafford): F smy-con(d,r syr,eas).

1907 SUPPLY CENTERS

A vie tri (bud) ser bul gre 5 -1 E home (nwy) stp 4 -1* G home hol bel NWY MAR 7 +2@ I home tun spa por (mar) bre par SMY 9 even R war mos sev ank swe den rum con BUD 9 +1* T (smy) 0 out *-has a retreat @-room for only 1 build

WINTER 1907/SPRING 1908 are due September 13. Thanks to Dan Stafford for playing out the Turkish standby position. Would MATT JOHNSTON please standby for England.

press AUS-TUR: I guess you don't want any dots back. That is easier than playing the game for real.

retreats ENG A kie r RUH. AUSTRIA(Wall): A kie \$ ita A mun(d,ann); A BER S A kie; F ion-TUN.* NOTE NEW ADDRESS* ENGLAND(K Brown): A nwy-KIE(C F NTH & F HEL, \$ F DEN & S A RUH); F nwg-NWY. FRANCE(J Ellis): A HOL S eng A nwy-kie; A BEL-bur; F MID-spa/sc; A BUR-mar(S A GAS). GERMANY(Oaklyn): A stp-mos(nsu); A fin-stp(nsu); F lvn s a stp-mos(nsu). ITALY(Holley): F NAP H; A MAR \$ F spa; A BOH S A mun; F SPA/SC \$ & F LYD S A mar; A MUN \$ fre A bur-ruh(NSD); A BUD H.

RUSSIA(Mallia): A WAR \$ A mos; F SWE-den; A SIL-gal; A mos \$ A war(d,r lvn,stp,otb). TURKEY(Johnston): A ukr-MOS(S A SEV); F aeg-GRE; A rum-UKR; F bla-CON; A vie-TYO; A GAL-war; A ser-RUM.

1904 SUPPLY CENTERS

A (mun) ber (nap) TUN 2 even@ E home nwy den kie 6 even F bre par (mar) por hol bel 5 even@ I ven rom tri (tun) vie bud spa MUN NAP MAR 9 +2 R (mos) stp swe war 3 -1* T home bul ser gre sev rum MOS 9 +1 *-has a retreat @-was one short

WINTER 1904 and SPRING 1905 are due September 13.

press ANK-VEN: My communication with Vienna is cut off... I think the last message that came through was something about a Cessna 172 and skiing in Tyrolia.

GERMANY-GAME BOARD: Remember, don't anger seven men at the same time when all you are carrying is a six gun.

ENG-GER: I understand what a lull point is, I don't understand why you think England is the one here.

BERNIE-WHOMEVER: Why does it always take four to one.

ENG-FRA: I hope you make it back.

SWISS MUSIC INDUSTRY (PART TWO, WITH REGARDS TO THE OUT-FIELD): Holley's on a vacation far away/ Keep's roaming further and further/ It sure doesn't matter what I say/ You know that she'll keep on goin' her way// I just want to kick her out of France/ I just wanna kick her out of Iberia// I ain't got many friends left to talk to/ Nowhere to run when I'm in trouble/ She knows Turkey's comin' after her/ Turn east and everything will be OK// I just wanna kick her out of France/ I just wanna kick her out of Iberia.

CESKE BUDEJOVICE: The peasants in this lowly hamlet were amazed, surprised, and outright flabbergasted when out of the quiet fog above appeared a single engine plane, engine quiet, ice on the wings. Fear loomed in the minds of all as the plane headed for one of the many latrines, just uphill from the water supply. Then, the sound of thunder, a burst of flames, black smoke, and pieces of metal scattered everywhere. A buck-toothed, pig-tailed girl ran to the wreckage, stared about, and then ran back. "There's no pilot!" she exclaimed. The people rushed to the site of the once proud plane and searched each and every piece of whatever could be found. Still, no pilot. "He lives!" a lowly child of eight daringly stated. "He'll return!" yet another child spoke in a soft murmur. "He'll be back to lead us again!" from still



