

TTTTT	H	H	EEEE	PPPP	OOO	U	U	CCCC	H	H
T	H	H	E	P P	O O	U	U	C	H	H
T	HHHHH	EEEE	PPPP	O O	U	U	C	HHHHH		
T	H	H	E	P	O O	U	U	C	H	H
T	H	H	EEEE	P	OOO	UUU	CCCC	H	H	

1976BR

"Spring 1904"

MEDITERRANEAN TO BE MARE NOSTRUM

England (Will McCullam): F Eng R Lon, builds F Edi; F Edi-Nth*, F Nwy* S F Edi-Nth, F Lon-Wal*, A Lvp*-S F Lon-Wal.

France (Robert Keathley): A Gas-Bre*, A Pic*-Wal, F Eng* C A Pic-Wal, A Bur-Pic (-Par, Gas, Mar or elim)*, F Iri* S ITALIAN F Mid-Nat(nso).

Germany (Trevor Baillie): A Ruh-Bur*, A Mun* & A Bel* S A Ruh-Bur, F Hol* S A Bel, A Den*-Swe, F Nth-Edi(-Hel, Lon, Nrg, Ska, Yor or elim)*.

Italy (Fred Winter): Builds A Ven & F Nap; A Ven-Pie*, F Nap-Ion*, A Bud* S RUSSIAN A Gal-Rum, F Bre-Bul(sc)*, A Ser* S F Gre-Bul(sc), F Wes-Spa(sc)*, F Lyo* S F Wes-Spa(sc), F Mid* S ENGLISH F Lon-Eng(nso), A Tri* S A Bud.

Russia (W. Robert Johnson): Removes A Syr; F Nrg-Bar*, A Swe* S ENGLISH F Nwy, A Gal-Rum*, A Ukr* S A Sev, A Sev holds(-Mos or elim)*.

Turkey (David Wan): A Rum-Sev*, F Bla* & A Arm* S A Rum-Sev, A Smy-Con*, A Bul-Rum (elim).

Underlined moves fail. An asterisk (*) marks the final position of the unit. The deadline was delayed one week because of the late receipt of the last ESCORE by the French player. We are sorry the inconveniences it caused and hope it won't happen again.

DEADLINE FOR FALL 1904 MOVES (which may be conditional on the retreats) IS 5PM EST, 6 MAY 1977. Please send your moves to Tad Lawrence if it is possible, but press should go to Gil Neiger.

*

Something more annoying (see Col. 2) is remembering something that you wanted to put in your 'zine only after you have already filled up all empty space.

1976IC

"Spring 1903"

EAST MEETS WEST

Austria-Hungary (David Claman): A Ser-Rum*, F Tri-Adr*, A Vie*-Gal, A Bud* S A Ser-Rum, F Con*-Bla, A Gre-Ser*.

England (David Kalla): F Bar-Nwy*, A StP* & F Swe* S F Bar-Nwy, F Nth-Nrg*, F Lon-Nth*, A Edi* holds.

France (Edward P. Karlinski, Jr.): F Mid-NAf*, F Wes* S F Mid-NAf, A Mar-Pie*, A Bur* S A Pic, A Pic* S A Bur.

Germany (Doug Hollingsworth): A Ber-Sil*, A Mun-Tyo*, A Ruh* & F Hol* S A Bel, A Bel* holds.

Italy (Mike Hudec): A Tun-Apu*, F Ion* C A Tun-Apu, F Rom-Tyn*, F Eas-Smy*, A ~~Bud~~ S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Ser-Rum(NSU), A Bul*, unordered, holds.

Russia (Frank Suchar): A Rum-Gal(-Sev, Ukr or elim)*, A Ukr-Mos*, A War-Lvn*, F Swe-Nwy(NSU), F Nwy, unordered, holds(-Ska or elim)*.

Turkey (Tom McNally): NMR; A Ank* & F Bla* hold.

Underlined moves fail. An asterisk (*) marks the final position of the unit. '(NSU)' means that the unit in question does not exist; '(nso)' means that the unit ordered to be supported or convoyed does not exist. Because of the nature of the Turkish position, I am not calling for a standby.

FALL 1903 MOVES (which may be conditional on the retreats) ARE DUE BY 5PM EST, FRIDAY 6 MAY 1977.

*

Press releases for both games on this page will appear later in this issue.

*

One of the most annoying problems that confront the publishers of postal Diplomacy 'zines is that of space-fillers. It is especially annoying when one uses a columnar format on the front page and then finds a small amount of space at the foot of each column. Something more annoying in

The POUCH

c/o Gil Neiger
Box 4293, Brown University
Providence, R.I. 02912

send letters, comments and press
releases to the above address

guest articles are welcome. We pay
three free issues for every article.

Editor:

Gil Neiger (still!)

Contributor:

Cary Honig

Gamesmasters:

Tad Lawrence

Dan Miller

April Fools! Yes, that's what it was. Considering the fact that I am about to enter my fourth year of publishing and had not yet pulled an April Fools' prank, it's surprising that no one guessed that that's what it was. Jerry Paulson had a slight inkling, but that's all. Sadly, most people didn't even notice (or at least didn't say so). But observe: April 1st atop front page (you can see that I forgot to do it and had to erase the real date), despite the fact that the 'zine came out in March. I guess I made it too easy to believe. Jerry called me up (long distance in the middle of a weekday), and asked why I was giving up The POUCH. After explaining to him that it was just a joke he asked me why I wasn't giving it up! Special thanks go to Fred Davis who wrote me such a nice note. I hope you'll still trade with me after that, Fred!

Plans for the summer. It appears that I will be in New York this summer, back at the old 108th St. address (if you don't know, don't worry; you'll be notified). I believe that Tad will be off somewhere hard to reach, so it looks like I'll have to handle that game over the summer. If this is indeed the case, I think the best thing will be for me to also take on 1974FK, so I can maintain a tri-weekly schedule over the summer. Dan will be in Newton, Mass., so his keeping his game for those twelve weeks (or whatever) will mean four weeks instead of three between issues. Well, we'll see. And as it stands now, the summer issues will be printed on Gertrude, the old POUCH machine, now in Ray Heuer's house.

Let me just say for the record (I don't know what record I'm talking about), that I meant everything I said in the last editorial, except my excuses for leaving.

The next issue could well be late. It will probably come out during a hard-work-at-school period. For those of you who don't know, I'm taking five courses this semester: intro psych, linguistics, science fiction (yes, I finally found Brown's SF course), math and history (the last two being abstract algebra and "The Foreign Relations of the Great Powers; 1914-"). The biggie history paper (on the Anschluss) is due a week before the next issue, but I can't see finishing it on time.

A tidbit someone might want to pass on to Brad Hessel: at Brown the Film Society shows movies every night but Thursday. Thursdays are reserved for other student groups who wish to show movies to raise money for their activities. Because the ten fraternities and two big social houses (as well as other groups like the Classics Club) all want as much cash as possible, each is given a quota, the maximum number of Thursday movies they can show. Well, this year Diman House (the social house after which Brad Hessel's Diman is named) decided they wanted to show more. So they reserved another date and put down instead of Diman House the name of a club they thought would never find out or show their own movies. The club was the Bridge Club (which I'm part of).

Well, as you might have guessed, we found out. The head of the club went to the Student Activities office about it, and it looks like we might get the profits made off the movies. And considering it was "The Cheerleaders", it made about \$500. We haven't the slightest idea of what to do with it (a condition which will change shortly, I'm sure).

Well, let me say here that The POUCH is a journal of postal Diplomacy which you can blame on the people listed on the masthead. Subscriptions are seven issues for two dollars. I have one game of postal Diplomacy open, costing \$1 plus a subscription. Furthermore, I have a game of Origins of World War Two (historical) open for just a sub. Tell your friends!

1976BR PRESS RELEASES

"Well Sgt.-Major, it seems we're for the fleet."

"Aye, that's so, sorr, but if our press doesn't get any better we won't survive in the game long enough to matter---our last game in The POUCH only lasted two game years it was that bad."

"I see, but we've already dumped the GM---obviously he can't stand the stuff."

"'Twas you sorr, what called him an Armenian; chap's not like to forgive that."

"Never mind---say something funny, that's an order."

"Perhaps, sorr about mal de mer in the Channel."

"Noooo---ooh---hoooeey."

"Sorr, sorr, sorr---it's a pun."

"It's no pun."

"Well, pallindrome then. I've been swotting up me French sorr. Like did ye ken that one egg is en uff---except 'tis no en uff---that ye mun order a dozen eggs to get en uff---ya say twa' 'uffs and they bring ye two."

"Must you mention food-----ooooh---hoooeey."

Next time:

Will Col. Claybeg recover from mal de mer at the prospect of action?

A brief treatise on the kilt: both moral and practical.

Newer jokes.

LONDON: Free to good home: one kitten - three weeks - may have swallowed diamond ring.

Call: 216-338-3253.

Speaking of cats, there is more than one way to skin 'em, but probably the worst come to us from B. Frampton of Dorset:

"Drill a small hole in the tail and suck the insides out with a vacuum cleaner."

PROVIDENCE: Will, I can't always read your handwriting.

1976IC PRESS RELEASES

THE SPENDTHRIFT: Edward, I sure that you mean what you say. We are both in real trouble if you don't.

*

I am proud note here that The POUCH is the only 'zine that trades for Fred Winter's new 'zine. For those of you who don't remember, Fred was a hobby bigwig until he dropped out in 1973 (I remember because I took over for him in a game he was in). Anyway, Fred is back and is putting out an amusing little 'zine called MAGAZINE, DIPLOMACY, POSTAL - (1 each). The name reflects Fred's recent entry into the U.S. armed services. Anyway, M,D,P has one game open, at the mere cost of 39¢ in stamps, although Fred reserves the right to charge first class postage with each move. A BARGAIN! He seems to have no real sub policy, but if you're interested write to him at Box 245, Btry C Off.Stu.Bn., Ft. Sill, OK 73503. Sub policy means subscription, not substitute.

*

For those of you who care, I am a member of what Robert Sacks calls The Establishment of postal Diplomacy hobby. This means, among other things, that I trade 'zines with Walt Buchanan and consider him my friend. I feel the same way about people such as Fred Davis, Doug Beyerlein, Ray Heuer, Edi Birsan and Conrad Von Metzke. While I agree with Greg Costikyan that feuds may be fun, I see nothing wrong with old-fashioned friendships. Anyway, for those interested, Elmer Hinton is a front for the Establishment. Persons wishing to join the Establishment should either write Robert Sacks or criticize him in some way.

*

1974FK "Winter 1906"

There were several mistakes in the last issue's adjudications: France retains Rome and is even, while Turkey does not gain it and only builds three. England's fleet Holland could only retreat to Hel and not Hol.

(continued on the next page)

1974FK (continued)

England (Rick Hirsh): F Hol /a/; builds A Lon; also has A Swe, F Eng, F Bel, F Nth, F Bal & F StP(nc).

France (Doug Hollingsworth): Has A Pic, F NAT, A Bur, F Wes, F Bre & A Gas.

Germany (Steve McLendon): Has A Boh, F Den, A Hol & A Kie.

Italy (Margaret Gemignani): Has A Mun.

Russia (Michael Lariton): Has A Pru, A Sil, A Gal, A Mos, A Vie & A Rum.

Turkey (Ron Kelly): Builds F Smy; also has F Mid, F Tyn, A Tyo, A Ven, F Aeg, F Bul(ec) & F Tri. Two short.

Because of the confusion brought about by the mistakes made, we are extending the deadline for Spring 1907 moves to 5PM, FRIDAY 6 MAY 1977. Moves are on file for Italy, Turkey and I think Russia.

*

1975Kex

"Fall 1912"

DENMARK ANNEXES KIEL!

France (David Claman): A Lig-Tus*, A Pie* S A Lig-Tus, A Bre* S A Pic, A Gas* S F Spa(sc), F Spa(sc)* & A Pic*hold. Owns: BRE, PAR, VER, Lis, Opo, Spa.(6) EVEN

Germany (King Kalla): A Boh*-Vie, A Tyo* S A Boh-Vie, A Swi* S A Tyo, A Sil*-Boh, A Mun* S A Sil-Boh, A Pru*-Sil, F Bel*-Pic, A Ruh*-Bel, A Mos*-Sev, A Ukr* S A Mos-Sev, A Lub* S A Ukr, A War*-Mos, F Eng-Mid*, F Nth-Eng*, F Wal-Iri*, A Han*holds. Owns: BER, ~~XIE~~, MUN, Arc, Bel, ~~Den~~, Edi, Han, Hol, Lod, Lon, Lub, Mos, Nwy, Jut, Pet, Swe, War, Zea.(17) BUILD ONE

Turkey (Raymond E. Heuer): A Con-Sfa*, F Aeg* & F Ion* C A Con-Sfa, A Arm* S A Sev, F Tyn-Wes*, F Gib* S FRENCH F Spa(sc)-Mid(nso), F Lyo*-Spa(sc), F Adr* & A Tri* S A Ven, A Rum*-Ukr, A Sev* S A Rum-Ukr, A Bud*-Rum, A Vie* S A Tri, A Pre* S A Vie, F Bl* takes a much deserved rest, A Mor*, A Ven* & F Umb* hold. Owns: ALE, ANK, CON, SMY, Bud, Bul, ERu, Nap, Pel, Pre, Rom, Rum, Ser, Sfa, Tri, Ven, Vie.(18) EVEN

Notes from last time: I left German F Nth* holds. Also, France's last order should have read A Lig* S A Pie-Ven(imp)).

BLACK HOLES: F00, Swi; S01, Mid; F01, Nth; S02, Ven; F02, Bar; S03, Sil; F03, Yor; S04, Gal; F04, Tus; S05, Pet; F05, Iri; S06, Mos; F06, Bur; S07, Mor; F07, Mac; S08, Lvp; F08, Tyn; S09, Tun; F09, Nrg; S10, Gal; F10, Han; S11, Mar; F11, Mur; S12, Heb;....and now to confuse the headline....KIEL! The center is gone from the German list.

SPLITS: S01, Gre (Aeg-Ion; N=Mac, S=Pel); F01, NAT (Lvp-N; W=WAt, E=Heb); S02, StP (Fin-Mos; N=Mur, S=Pet); F02, Smy (Ank-Eas; W=Smy, E=Ale); S03, NAF (WMe-S; W=Mor, E=Alg); F03, Aeg (Con-Ion; W=Aeg, E=Can); S04, Por (Spa-Mid; N=Opo, S=Lis); F04, Tun (Alg-Ion; N=Tun, S=Sfa); S05, Alb (Ser-Adr; N=Mon, S=Alb); F05, Vie (Boh-Tri; W=Vie, E=Pre); S06, Can (Aeg-EMe; W=Cre, E=Dod); F06, WMe (Spa-Alg; W=Gib, E=WMe); S07, Ska (Den-Swe; W=Ska, E=Kat); F07, Kie (Ruh-Bal; W=Kie, E=Han); S08, Tus (Tyn-Pie, N=Tus, S=Umb); F08, War (Sil-Ukr; N=War, S=Kra); S09, Kra (War-Gal; W=Lod, E=Lub); F09, Mur (Bar-Pet; W=Mur, E=Arc); S10, Apu (Ion-Ven; W=Tar, E=Apu); F10, Par (Bre-Gas; W=Ver, E=Par); S11, Bul (Con-Ser; S=ERu, N=Bul); F11, Pie (Mar-Tus; N=Pie, S=Lig); S12, Ska (Kat-Nth; N=Ska, S=Jam);....and finally....DENMARK! From the Kattegat to the Baltic Sea. West half is Jutland, while the east half is Zealand. Both function coastally as did Denmark and both are German centers.

WHITE HOLES: S05, Bar; F05, Pet; S06, Sil; F06, Iri; S07, Tus; F07, Swi; S08, Nth; F08, Mor; S09, Tyn; F09, Gal; S10, Mos; F10, Ven; S11, Mid; F11, Han; S12, Yor;...and now...MACEDONIA. It's neutral, of course.

A three-way draw has been proposed. Vote on it with your build and Spring 1913 moves, which are due by 5PM, FRIDAY 6 MAY 1977. There is some press elsewhere in this issue.

The Rosenberg File
by Cary Honig

((Note: This is our first contribution from Cary Honig. Cary is non-Diplomacy-playing Brown student. Thus all our new staff member knows about our hobby is a bit of what I get in the mail and a bit of what I say to others. And the old POUCHes.))

Foreplay

As a new Diplomacy magazine contributor, and as one who disapproves of an overtly militaristic game played by a coven of geniuses with one non-matching sock already in the nut house (if Gil is any indication), I agreed to write this serial for Gillie if I would (1) not have to involve Diplomacy too much, and (2) not have to make typical Diplomacy jokes like "Shut up, Evan!", or "I can read." I should hope I'm a little above that. After all, I know the President of Zeta Sci---oops, Psi. Thus, since Gilbert is nurdning out on his gutteral glutteral sounds, and I have no one to play with (Dumo¹ is in Wareham and King is at shower night at Zete²), I might as well write:

Chapter 1 of
The Rosenberg File
(Fully Annotated)

Evan Jones was sitting on the sparkling soiled floor that stretches between the walls which hold up the ceiling of Penn Station in New York. This did not, however, occur to him. It should be explained that it was not his habit (he prefers Grand Central), but that he had received a message from Scott Rosenberg, Horace Mann soon to be Harvard Man(?), telling Evan to meet him there. Until such a time as Scott showed up, Evan sat...and sat...and sat...and sat.

Finally Rosenberg appeared by means of deus ex machina. Scott, soon to be a Harvard Man(?), knows what that means even if you don't. Evan didn't.

"Evan, thank John you're here! Listen, I've a dangerous job to do. If I should fail--- but let's not consider that. If you hear that something has happened to me, though, please put this letter in the post."³

He handed Evan an envelope addressed 'Department of Competitive Pigskin Hurling and Defending Strategies, Harvard College, 'Nuff Said.' Evan took it and bit off one corner.

"My life is in danger," imagined Scott, flattering himself with an aura of importance. "That's why I had to use deus ex machina to come in here. I, being a future Harvard man(?), know what that means, but you---"

"I can rea---"

"Shut up, Evan!"

"Shut up, Evan!" chorused the other bums and New Yorkers lying around the station, ignoring my injunction not to sink to that level of humor. With that, Scott took from his waistcoat⁴ a crimson vial with a big red 'H' on it, took out a little crimson pill with a big red "Beat Yale!" on it, and put it on his crimson tongue with a big red cold sore on it, and swallowed. He disappeared in a puff of smog, and immediately King Kalla ran up to Evan and said, "There is no smog in Pittsburgh!" Evan, not understanding any of this, took another bite out of the letter.

*

Meanwhile, at Ivy League Football Champion Brown:

"Dumo! Dumo-o-o-o! After so addressing his socks, Gil kissed each of them passionately and pulled them off, not necessarily in that order. He then tied them together and deposited them on the prone torso of Sedano, Gil's pet Schnauzer, who divided his time between dreaming that people didn't call him "BIG Rich," and dreaming that he wasn't rooming with Gil. Suddenly, without any warning, there was a knock at the door. The platonic publisher, without wasting a moment, yelled "Stephen Dewhurst is not here!"

"That's because he's out here, you Dumo!"

"Well, boof Vile⁵ then!"

"Okay," answered Andy Knapp as he strode sedately over Sedano and into the room with an air of elegance befitting a graduate of the prestigious Cambridge Prep school, Buckles, Nickels and Things. When Gillum tried to set K-napp's shirt tail on fire with a match he had lit to extinguish the smell emanating from the defeated Odor Eaters retreating from Sedano's shoes, a smell which indeed was even worse than that of some parts of Gary, IN and all of New Jersey combined (though not in any way like Pittsburgh), the coy Canterbridgian responded by making a

(continued on the next page)

The Rosenberg file (continued)

gesture not quite demonstrating a stay at B, N, and Things so much as on the Bowery, accompanied by an admonition not in any way reminiscent of Smokey the Bear.

"What's up?" asked K-napp slyly, once pleasantries were exchanged.

"I received this, Dumo," replied the enigmatic editor as he handed K-napp a letter. "Scott Rosenberg is coming to visit. What would he want?"

"He certainly isn't looking for an orphan game to pick up!" chortled the Cambridge quipster, innocent of what fate had in store for him.

WHAT DID FATE HAVE IN STORE FOR HIM? WHAT HAD IT ORDERED FOR LATER? HOW DOES THE AUTHOR KNOW ABOUT ONE OF ROSENBERG'S MANY SORE POINTS IN HIS DIPLOMACY PAST? WHAT WAS IN THE LETTER SCOTT GAVE EVAN? HOW DID IT TASTE? WILL ANYONE HAVE THE GUTS TO ADMIT THERE IS SMOG IN PITTSBURGH? WILL ANYONE CALL SEDANO 'BIG RICH' TO HIS FACE? AND LIVE? AND WHAT ABOUT NAOMI???

Footnotes:

1. DUMO - Dumo is a word originally emanating out of the shortening of the last name of Gil's freshamn year roommate, Stephen Conrad Dewhurst, to Du, and the addition of the suffix 'mo'. Thus, by addition, Dum + mo = Dumo. But it means so much more!

2. SHOWER NIGHT AT ZETE (pronounced 'Zait') - As is written in the Book of Knap, Third Revelation: "...and on the fourth night of each week, the lowly Zetefolk shall gather together, whomssoever is dirty or seeks enjoyment, and they shall shower and assist one another in the act of scrubbing, so saith the Nurd..."

3. THE POST - a snobby, Harvard-type expression for the mailbox.

4. WAISTCOAT - pronounced WES-kit.

5. BOOF VILE - boof is from the Middle English term (bufu'; for use, see Milton, Paradise Lost, somewhere in the middle. Vile is from the Vineyard and is the best publicized of all of Dumo's conquests. She serves as a lighthouse when at home, but is only effective when the name of Dumo is mentioned. At these times, she can be seen as far away as Long Island, and Pittsburgh, because there's no smog there.

*

1975Kex PRESS RELEASE

CONSTANTINOPLE (HUH): C'mon, King. Claman deserves to live, so let's end it. Or, at least, let's work together to knock him out, and end it as a two way draw.

The POUCH #102
c/o Gil Neiger
Box 4293
Brown University
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02912 U.S.A.

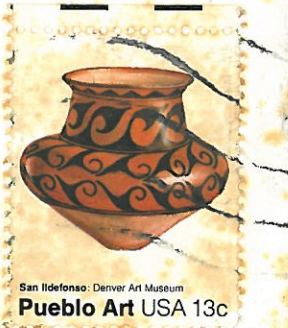


Rod Walker B

address correction requested

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FIRST CLASS MAIL!

XXX Those of you who think the announcement in the editorial is a last minute change of mind should check the first letter of each line of Big Dan's "Editorial" on the last page of the last issue.

DICK SHIPPEE!