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Volume V, Number 6; Issue 105

New York, N.Y.

July 6th, 1977

1975Kex

"Spring 1914"

PORTUGAL PARTIONED!!!

Please note that the white hole for the last turn was Liverpool, which is now a neutral center. Players were informed.

France (David Claman): A Tus*-Umb, A Ver-Par*, A Pie* S A Tus-Umb, A Gas* S A Bre, A Bre holds.

Germany (King Kalla): A Boh* & A Swi* S A Tyo, A Tyo* & A Sil* S A Boh, A Ber*-Pru, A Mun-Ruh*, A Han-Mun*, F Bel-Eng*, A Ruh-Bel*, F Eng-Mid*, F Mid-Sat*, F Sat-Opo*, A Lub*, A Mos*, A Pru* & A War* hold.

Turkey (Raymond E. Heuer): Builds A Ank, A Ale, F Con & F Smy; F Tun-WMe*, A Spa-Lis*, F WMe-Spa(sc)*, F Gib* & F Lyo* S F WMe-Spa(sc), A Ven* S F Umb, F Adr* & A Tri* S A Ven, F Rum-Bla*, A Ale-Smy*, F Con-Aeg*, F Smy-Eas*, A Arm* S A Sev, A Pre* S A Vie, F Mac(ec)-Pel*, A Ank*, A Sev*, A Bud*, A Vie* & F Umb* hold.

BLACK HOLE: Smyrna. With the army.

SPLIT: West Atlantic Ocean. The line runs from the blackholed Hebrides to the eastern edge of the board. North half is once again North Atlantic, south half is still West Atlantic.

WHITE HOLE: Algeria. Exciting, no?

The next deadline for this game is 5PM, FRIDAY, 29 JULY 1977. The GM remains, as always, Gil Neiger, address in various places throughout the issue.

I suspect that this game will be ending within a game year or two, and I would appreciate it if the players would send in their feelings about 1975Kex specifically, and schizodip in general.

1976IC

"Spring 1904"

ENGLAND AND FRANCE FIGHT A RAGING WAR

Austria-Hungary (David Claman): A Bud*-Gal, A Cal*-Boh, A Tri-Tyo*, A Vie* S A Tri-Tyo, A Rum*-Sev, F Con-Bla*, F Adr* S ITALIAN A Apu-Tun.

England (David Kalla): F Bar-Nrg*, A Swe-Fin*, F Nwy*S A StP, A Den*, F Nth* and A StP* hold.

France (Edward Karlinski): NMR; A Mar*, A Pic*, A Pie*, F Naf* & F WMe* hold.

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

Italy (Mike Hudec): F Ion-Tun*, F Tyn* S F Ion-Tun, F Rom-Tus*, A Apu-Ven*, A Dul-Con*, F Smy* holds.

Russia (Ronald M. Kelly): A Mos-Ukr*, A Sev* S A Mos-Ukr, A Lvn-War*

Turkey (civil disorder): A Ank holds.

Will Paul Claman, 429 Elliott St. #2, Syracuse, New York 13204, please standby for France?

The deadline for this game is 5PM, FRIDAY, 29 JULY 1977

PRESS RELEASE

The Spendthrift - Have you ever cancelled a game due to lack of interest?

Faire Harbour: No, and I don't see any reason why I should. I think that for the most part it is the players who make a game interesting or dull.

The POUCH
c/o Gil Neiger
Apartment 11B, 300 West 108th St.
New York, N.Y. 10025

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

Contributor:

Cary Honig

Gamesmasters:

Tad Lawrence

Dan Miller

Well, you didn't think we were coming back, did you? Well, it's actually only about $4\frac{1}{2}$ weeks after the last issue of The POUCH. The problem was this: I accidentally scheduled all the deadlines for this issue one week later than they should have been. Now, on the weekend that I should have had The POUCH (6/24-26) I was in the city and could have put the 'zine out with no problem. However, the weekend thereafter (July 4th) I was determined to get out of New York, and did so. I went up to the old homestead, Providence, Rhode Island, and visited with some friends and soaked up some rays at Newport. As a consequence, this issue is coming the following Wednesday (7/6). The deadlines for the two guest-GMed games, 1974FK and 1976ER, will be three weeks from then (7/27) and the other games will have the following Friday (7/29) as their deadline. This time I'll get it right.

A note about 1976ER. Some players have been confused as to who is the GM. The GM for this game has always been Tad Lawrence. This will be true through to the next deadline. After that Tad will probably be away, but until further notice send your moves to Tad (address last issue).

I have had the opportunity to deal with the DVC recently. The DVC, for those of you who don't know, is the Diplomacy Variant Commission, a kind of bastard outgrowth of what was once the IDA's Variant Committee. The reigning officer of DVC (General Secretary or something like that) is Greg Costikyan. Anyway, for some reason I was placed on DVC's variant awards panel. While I like to think I am still reasonably active in the Diplomacy hobby, I don't consider myself to be up-to-date enough to serve on any sort of committee. I was put on the committee because I was a New Yorker, and since the other five members of the committee were New Yorkers, I was the obvious choice (it was either me or Evan Jones). Personally, I think it is this kind of action that give the anti-New Yorkers good reason to complain.

So I decided to serve. I was deluged with ballots which Robt Sacks gave to me once a week as soon as I got back to New York. Then I made a mistake. I voted 'abstain' on an issue with which I was totally unfamiliar (many of the issues I had to vote on were such). It turned out that this issue had to have a unanimous vote to pass, and I was the only dissenter. Immediately Robt Sacks and Ray Heuer began harrassing me in an attempt to get me to change my vote. I saw no reason to. Greg Costikyan, mentioned above, told me that I was under no obligation to change my vote. But Sacks was relentless. He managed to produce some material produced by the potential awardee, expecting me to make a snap judgement. Finally, in attempt to be left alone and to get out of the place (SPI) alive, I changed my vote. Just a comment on DVC...

Just a note here to say that there openings in these pages of the following games at the following rates: Diplomacy (\$1 plus a sub), Swiss Diplomacy (see The POUCH #105; free plus a sub), Origins of World War Two (free plus a sub).

substitute In "Austro-Turkish Alliance"
the end. Also, please request before
"coalition" for "condition" towards
you reprint from the
anniversary issue.
Smith is at P.O. Box 94

THE ROSENBERG FILE
by Cary Honig

Reread

It's true. I've reread all of the previous installments and have come to the conclusion that something vital to this serial doesn't exist. No Ray, it's not me. Give up? It's a plot. So far, there is no plot, and something will have to be done to remedy this soon. After all, I can't go on exposing the faults of people I've never met forever. Therefore, enclosed on this very page, you will find cleverly hidden beneath the typical drivel, the beginnings of a plot in

Easthampton

NY

11937

Chapter 4 of
The Rosenberg File
(fully annotated)

PS - Would
you
like
to trade?

Gil had just learned that Dee is planning to go to a fish bio lab at Harvard next year. "Good Stuyvesant!" he said with dismay, in a voice choked with emotion and the pair of socks he was chewing on. "How can she go there?"

"Simple, simple," remarked Rosenberg, showing off his usual flair for self-description, "She must be a woman of remarkable taste and quality."

"There's no doubt about that," crooned Gil, licking his lips with a faraway look in his eyes.

"Both legs!" shouted Atilio, from a couple of blocks away.

"I didn't even call her 'Jugs'," complained Gil.

"Uh, um, uh, you, uh, have now," chuckled Diller, sensing the humor in his statement despite the preoccupation of the others.

"Listen, Neiger," said Rosenberg, looking at his watch, "Diller and I have to, um, go to the bathroom for a while. Will you be here, in, say, half an hour?"

"I don't know, I might go play some bridge," moaned the still disconcerted dilettante. "If I'm not here, Rich will entertain you."

Rosenberg looked at the snoring Sedano doubtfully, but Diller remarked that he found Rich a most enjoyable and exciting host.

"By the way, how long are you staying?" asked Gil, not wishing to hint his displeasure at their presence.

"Just till we're done in the bathroom," replied Rosenberg, "So in case you're not here when we return, it was an honor for you to have us, I'm sure, and perhaps we'll drop in again sometime."

"Sure," said Gil, slightly puzzled, "The bathrooms are almost always working, you know, although the toilet paper a bit rough³."

Rosenberg presented his ring for Gil to kiss, but try as he might, Gil couldn't remove the stone with his teeth⁴.

*

Tad, as usual, was bird-watching. He claimed his high powered binoculars were for his weekends in the woods, but even Dewhurst realized that they were really destined to be directed at a different kind of creature. And just such a creature was walking down the hall toward her room.

"DeeDee!" shouted the glib gamesmaster.

"Oh, Tad!" Dee shouted back, with her usual overenthusiastic smile. After all, it was only Tad, and he was already spoken for. ((?))

"DeeDee, how would you like to play some Diplomacy with Sophie and me? And Gil?"

"I'd hate to, as I'm sure Soph would too, but I'm busy now Tad."

"How about the new game that the-wimpy-little-gamesmaster-whose-name-will-never-be-mentioned-here just got; it's called Nazi War Atrocities. He says it's

(continued on page four)

the best wargame ever. The only problem is he never lets anyone else be the prisoner, and I'm getting tired of being the SS. I don't mind dressing up in that tacky black outfit, but I just can't walk in those high heels anymore. And I think I threw my arm out the last time with the whip."

"Sounds like fun, Tad, but I'm really busy now. Maybe when the miniature masochist's Spanish Inquisition game comes I'll take a turn as Cardinal Jiminez 5."

With that, the captivating counselor disappeared into her room, and Tad bounced down the hall toward his room. Just as he was about to enter, though he looked back toward Dee's room, and saw two mediocre (at best) characters entering...

"My gosh, Soph, Dee's taste has taken a turn for the worse. You should have seen the two nerdy geeks who just went into her room. I doubt they even go here. They were so nerdy, well, I hate to say it about anyone...."

"Say what, Tadulo?"

"They look like they belong at, well, no...."

"You don't mean....?"

"Yeah."

"The pits?"

"The very apex of nerdism itself."

"You're not serious?"

"Yup."

"MIT?"

"No."

"Bob Jones University?"

"No, Soph. I'm speaking of the Dead Sea College of Extracurricular Life."

"Oh. Two Yale men went to see Dee?"

"Yeah. Can you believe it?"

"NO. Everyone knows the freshmen at Yale get no tail."

With this, Tad and Soph broke into song, finishing with the rousing last verse: "The seniors at Yale do get tail, yeah, the seniors at Yale do get tail, but they get it on a slab, corpses in the bio lab, yeah, the seniors at Yale do get tail."

"I don't know what to think," said Tad, "I'd better call the source from whence all knowledge flows."

"Stephen Conrad Dewhurst?"

"No, I didn't say 'all carnal knowledge,' just knowledge."

"Oh, King?"

"No, King's from Pittsburgh. There is no knowledge in Pittsburgh."

"Who, then?"

"Gil, of course. He went to Stuyvesant, and is the Keeper of the Oracle of Sedano, the Sublime Sleeper of the Smelly Sneakers."

WILL GIL KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON? DO THE FRESHMEN AT YALE REALLY SATISFY THEIR YEN BY GOING OUT WITH HARVARD MEN (?)? AND WHAT ARE THE OTHER VERSES OF THE SONG LIKE? WHAT ARE ROSENBERG AND DILLER DOING IN THE BATHROOM? NEED WE ASK? WHY DIDN'T THEY INVITE GIL ALONG? DID RICK HIRSH GET HIS MOVES IN ON TIME? DID HE CARE? AND WHAT ABOUT NAOMI?

Footnotes

1. Stuyvesant - The High School (of lower learning) to which both Gil and the Sedano went before attending Brown.
2. Both legs - an expression attributed to Dee's beau, Atillio Cecchin, Brown's starting defensive left end, describing what parts of one's anatomy one will lose for saying things such as were printed in the second installment of this serial, or especially calling her "Jugs."
4. The Removal of the Stone from the Ring - according to the prophecy of the wily wizard Knapp, "He who shall remove the stone from the ring shall pawn it and

(Cont. on Page Five.)

WICKED WITCHES ARE MELTING

England (Will McCullam): F Nwy R Nth, removes A Lvp; F Nth-Den (-Yor, Edi, Hel, Bel or elim)*, F Ska* S F Nth-Den, F Lon*-Nth.

France (Robert Keathley): Removes A Pic; F Mid-Naf*, F Iri-Mid*, A Gas*-Mar, A Par*-Gas.

Germany (Trevor Baillie): F Lon R Eng; F Hol-Nth*, F Eng* S F Hol-Nth, A Bel-Pic*, A Bur * S A Bel-Pic, A Mun S A Bur*, A Den* holds.

Italy (Fred Winter, COA): Builds A Ven & F Nap; A Ser-Rum*, A Bud* S A Ser-Rum, F Bul(sc)-Con*, F Aeg* S Bul(sc)-Con, A Tyo* holds, A Pie-Mar*, F Lyo*S A Pie-Mar, A Ven-Pie*, F Spa(sc)-Por*, F Nit-Lvp*, F Nap-Tyn*.

Russia (W. Robert Johnson, COA): A Rum-Sev*, A Ukr* & A Mos* S A Rum-Sev, F Nwy-Nrg*, A StP-Nwy, A Swe* S GERMAN A Den. Built A Mos.

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

COAs: Fred Winter, 400 W. Madison St., #2400, Chicago, IL 60606 (I realize that this address may no longer be current, but all copies that I had of Fred's upcoming address in Monterrey were on moves which I forwarded to Tad, who neglected to mail me a copy...

W. Robert Johnson, 635 Elliott St. NE, Washington, DC 20002.

see below for deadline

1974FK

1907 ADJUSTMENTS

England (Rick Hirsh): NRR; Removes F Bal; has A Yor, F Nth, F Eng, F Bel, A Den & F Swe.

France (Doug Hollingsworth): Builds A Par; also has A Lvp, F Nrg, F Bre, A Bur, A Pic, F Mid.

Germany (Steve McLendon): NRR; Removes F Ska; has A Kie & A Hol.

Russia (Michael Lariton): Builds A War & A Mos; also has A StP, A Mun, A Sil, A Ber, A Rum & A Vie. Owed one.

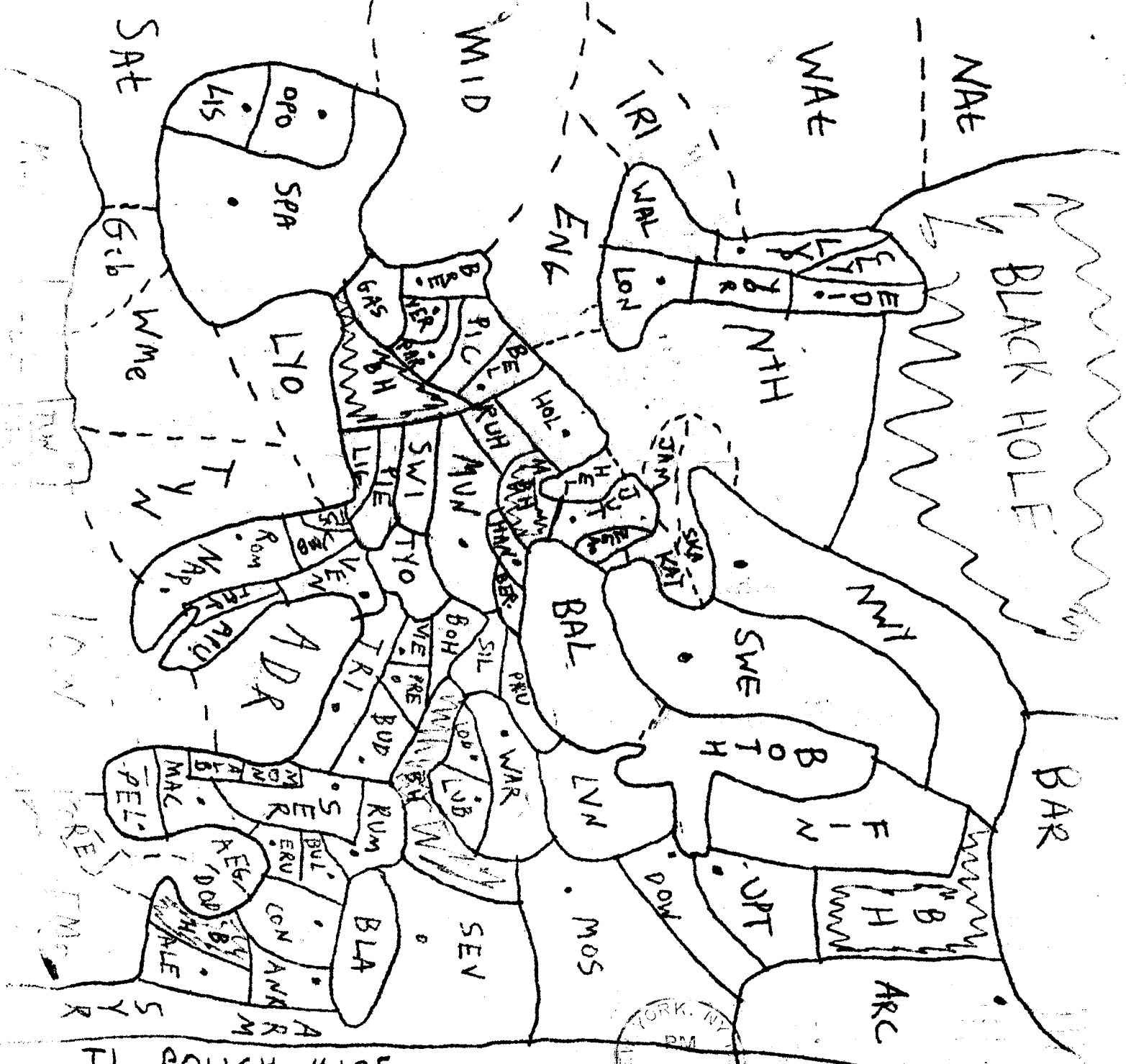
Turkey (Ronald M. Kelly): NER; has F Iri, A Tyo, F Aeg, F Tri, F Smy, F Bul(ec), F Tyn & A Ven. Owed two.

Will David Wan (1272 Poppy Way, San Jose, CA 95129) please standby for England. If McLendon misses again, the position will lapse into civil disorder. As it is sometimes Kelly's policy to refuse builds, and rarely to drop positions, I am calling no standby for Turkey. The deadline for this game and 1976ER is NOON, WEDNESDAY, 27 JULY 1977.

*

The Rosenberg file (continued)

- get a considerable sum in return, or become King of England, in which event the considerable sum is forfeit. Graduates of Buckles, Nickels & Things not eligible.
3. Rough toilet paper - on the Horig Collegiate Toilet Paper Survey, Brown rated 8- on a scale with 1 the best and 10 the worst. Harvard's was also an 8-.
 5. Cardinal Jiminez - early 16th century second baseman and cleanup hitter.



The POUCH #105
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address correction requested

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