

TTTTT	H	H	EEEE	PPPP	000	U	U	CCCC	H	H
T	H	H	E	P	0	U	U	C	H	H
T	HHHH	EE	PPPP	0	U	U	C	HHHH	H	H
T	H	H	E	P	0	U	U	C	H	H
T	H	H	EEEE	P	000	UUU	CCCC	H	H	

1973FJ (73-8) Spring 1907

GOT FRANCE IN YOUR PANTS?

Austria-Hungary (Jonathan Jacobs): A Gal-Sil, A Boh S A Gal-Sil, A Rum-Gal, A Ukr-War, A Mos S A Ukr-War(elim), F Adr-Ven, A Tyo-Mun.

France (Eric Robinson): F Bre-Eng, A Bur-Ruh, A Mar-Pie, F Tyn-Tun, A Ber S A Sil, A Mun-Tyo, F Lyo S A Mar-Pie, F Wes & F NAF S F Tyn-Tun, A Sil S A Pru(elim), A War S A Pru, A Pru S A War, A Kie-Den, F Nth S A Kie-Den.

Italy (David Lagerson): A Tunis picks its nose(bubble, bubble).

Russia (Matthew Diller): A StP-Mos, A Lvn S A StP-Mos, F Bal-Ber, F Nwy-Den (sic)

Turkey (Duncan Smith): F Nap-Tyn, F Rom & F Ion S F Nap-Tyn, F Gre holds, F Con-B ul(ec), A Sev-Rum, A Arm-Sev.

Thanks to Dave Lagerson for taking over and playing such a bad position

CONSTANTINOPLE TO VIENNA: France is not the backwoods of the world. You still hear a lot there. Don't try a fast one again.

*

AIRMAIL RATES FOR PLAYERS WITH FREE SUBS:

North America: 50¢ for six issues

Overseas: \$5 for six issues

*

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1973GK-13	BOURSE-17

1973DG (73-4) Fall 1908

ALGAE REPLACED BY RED TIDE

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): A Ukr-Sev, A Vie S A Bud, A Bud S A Vie, F Aeg-Bul(sc), A Smy & A Rum hold. Owns: Bud, Vie, Ank, Bul, Con, Rum, Sev, Smy. (8) May build one new unit.

England (John Stevens): F Mid-Spa(sc), F Iri-Mid, F Nat & F Eng S F Iri-Mid, A Yor-Edi, A StP-Nwy. Owns: Edi, Lvp, Lon, Spa, Nwy, StP. (5) Must remove one unit.

Germany (Jonathan Jacobs): F Nth-Nwy, A Par-Gas, A Bur & F Bre S A Par-Gas, A Mun-Tyo, A Boh-Vie, A Sil-Boh, A Gal-Bud. Owns: Ber, Kie, Mun, Bel, Bre, Den, Hol, Par, Swe. (9) May build one unit.

Italy (Ronald Kelly): F NAF-Mid, F Por & F Wes S F NAF-Mid, A Gas-Spa, A Mar S A Gas-Spa, F Tyn-Lyo, A Tyo-Pie, A Tri-Ven, A Alb-Tri, A Ser-Gre, F Ion holds. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Gre, War, Por, Ser, Spa, Tri, Tun. (10) Must remove one unit.

Russia (Lagerson, vice Neumann): A Mos-Sev, A War-Ukr. Owns: Mos, War. (2)

David Lagerson will continue as Russia until further notice.

*

let's ignore this space

*

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The POUCH
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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.

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Gil Neiger

Gamesmasters:

??? Paulson

Stephen Tihor

Raymond E. Heuer

Production Editor:

Cary Fulbright

Normally when I make a mistake, I hope that no one will notice it. However, last issue I hope you all noticed that on the BPP ballot I left out number six. Doug will be very unhappy with me if a lot you didn't notice that and mailed you ballots in.

I am not quite sure just which one of the Paulson brothers will be gamesmastering 1974CS and 1972EN. In any event just mail your moves to the regular address and they'll be accepted (the regular address being 63-60 98th St., Rego Park, NY 11374).

We now have six people signed up for the first of the new games. Those six are James Bingle, Greg Costikyan, Robert Lipton, William McCullam, Scott Rosenberg and John Weswig. I have preference lists of some sort from Bingle, Rosenberg and Weswig, and none from the rest. If anyone needs house-rules, just let me know. Let's have one more person, and get this thing going!

For all those who are interestested (i.e., skip this paragraph), I had a very nice time at New Shoreham (alias Block Island) last week. Why don't we have subscribers (barring Brown students) in Rhode Island? How brothers: before you go off to wherever you off to during the year, track down every R.I. Dippy player and get them to subscribe!

I am very grateful for the massive response to my request for articles and opinions thereon in the last issue. Volunteers include Evan Jones, Tom Hubbard, David Hov, William McCullam, and no doubt a few others whom I've overlooked. Remember you get those three big issues free for each one you do (in series, count each installment as three issues). However, articles under half a page earn only two issues.

From what I've heard, precisely $\frac{1}{2}$ of the Calhamer Awards ballots were British. Every British nominee won (except multiple nominees in one category) with the very surprising exception of DOMINATION, the only British published in Canada (rings of SAGUENAY, doesn't it?). When one thinks about it, this makes sense, because of the remarkably healthy attitude he's been taking recently. Which, according to Nick Ulanov, is no longer the right thing to do. Remind me to wipe my eyes now and then, Ray. Curse you for all this unhappiness, Bob!

Offhand, the standby list includes Bob Goldman, Wayne Gildroy, Allen Stevenson, Scott Rosenberg, Matthew Diller, Mike Honig, Ronald Kelly, David Lagerson, in a strange way, Gary Peterson and James Garzillo, and I think Jonathan Jacobs. The underlined are what I sort think of as my permanent standby's, whom I constantly return to the list. You too, Wayne?

The next issue may be icky, cos I'll be back in school.

subscriptions are 6/\$2.00

page two

THE TRUE CAUSE OF MY LAST DEFEAT AS GERMANY
by Nicholas A. Ulanov

Paris-- Just yeasterday I was sitting at a fashionable (aren't they all?) sidewalk cafe at the intersection of the Boulevards St. Michel and St. Germain, sipping a Pernod and reading my Paris International Herald-Tribune with a copy of Le Monde strategically placed on my table to point out to passing Parisians, Americans, and Germans (not to mention Japanese--but I said I wouldn't mention them) that I am bilingual, which I'm not (I actually can read Le Monde and understand what most Frenchmen care to say to me (then again, anyone could understand what most Frenchmen care to say to me), but when it comes to opening my mouth I have a choice between talking so slowly you can play the Minute Waltz between words, or speaking with impeccably poor grammar typical of what the French charmingly call 'ga-ga' (no, they don't mean babies)), when a not old, not young man in a French London Fog raincoat came up behind me and said, "Monsieur Ulanov?"

Turning, I suavely replied in a faultless (faultless; not French, but faultless) accent, "Ah, bon, et le service est compris?"

Abashed, the not old, not young man answered, "Monsieur, I amm.frhome zee ministree. Wheel you pleeze to come weeth mee?"

Why is it people from a ministry always regard their ministry as the ministry? Not daring to ask which ministry, and being sure that all it was was than President Giscard had heard I was in town and wanted to welcome me personally. I told the man, "Mais, bien sur." Getting into a typical government car we sped off to the ministry with the siren echoing around us that has been immortalized in many a cold war film. A gendarme sat at the wheel.

We arrived at the ministry and were wooshed (lovely verb, that) up to the higher-level offices. After one minute, forty-eight seconds of sitting on the handsomely upholstered chair outside an office door, I was ushered into that office.

Claude DuPont was not an unhandsome man. In fact, he, or rather, she, was not a man. I poit of fact she was not only somewhat, but very, goodlooking. "Monsieur Ulanov," she began, "I have to now apologize on behalf of the people of France for the last game of Diplomacy you lost as Germany." Astonished, I didn't know where to look, so I look at her...well, at her.

"You may recall that your country and the Republic of France are co-signators of the C.P.U.T.R.O. convention."

"Of course," I answered, being aware of no such thing.

"Well, under that convention France has the right to occasionally inspect strange mail that comes our way and is destined for the United States. You may also know that the USPS sends mail from New York to California via Le Havre. We found your letter to your ally, England (who lived in California) offering to carve up France. A lower functionary of this ministry immediately discerned that this letter was a code system for the destruction of France and that the whole game of Diplomacy was a front for this purpose. 'Look at the purported inventor, Allan B. Calhamer,' he reasoned, 'the initials ABC, ridiculous. Typical C.I.A. type.' So he set out to alter the course of your game, obviously instructions to agents, to have France win.

"Living up to his previous record, this functionary failed,
(continued on page four)

but he did succeed in depriving you and your ally England of victory, throwing the game to Turkey. If it is any comfort to you, he is now representing the ministry at the French nuclear tests in the Pacific from a rowboat. And as a sign of the French people's regrets and respect, let me offer you these." So saying, she handed me two tickets for free meals (with wine) at the MacDonald's on the Boulevard de Magenta (at least I think that's where it was). And then completely unexpectedly she got up from her desk, and grabbed me, giving me a passionate kiss on both cheeks. Sadly, just as I was about to grab her back, a gendarme appeared from nowhere and in another woosh I was out on the street, riding in a speeding car, and back at the cafe.

Just as I regained my seat a light drizzle began to fall. Sighing, I folded my paper, paid for my drink, and left. On my way back to where I was staying I saw two impoverished American tourists, backpacks on the ground beside them, staring at each other forlornly. I gave them the tickets to MacDonald's.

"They'll never believe this at home," I thought. And you know what? They won't.

((I don't believe it!))

* * *

Believe it or not, we still have

GAME OPENINGS: We still have one opening in the first new game, and seven in the other. See page two. Game fees are still \$10, with a sub free for the life of the game. Traders and other people getting this rag free only need pay \$3. Preference lists are optional.

RATES: Regular subs: 6/\$2.

Airmail (for players): 6/\$2.50

" (non-players): 6/\$3

Airmail (overseas): 6/\$7.75

Variants: 25¢@ (Right now we have 1600, Wars of the Roses, Excalibur, Diplomypia, Downfall of LotR&c., Ancient Hebrew Kingdom Diplomacy, 1721, another LotR variant, and probably a few others. Youngstown is not available here.

Bribes: \$5 a move
 \$25 an entire set
 \$40 one year's play
 \$150 an entire game
 \$2000 the entire 'zine

* * *

Next weekend (Aug.29-Sept.2) a large number of the New York publishing froup will be away at Washington, visiting Ronald Kelly (and attending the 1974 World Science Fiction Convention). Among those attending will be Ray Heuer, Gil Neiger, Matthew Diller, Greg Costikyan, Scott Rosenberg, one of the Paulson brothers, John Boardman, and no doubt others. The guest of honor at the convention will be Roger Zelazny, and it's too late to get me to get his autograph. We will all be staying at the Sheraton Park Hotel in Washington, where the convention is. Garn Dum will be delayed one week, and will be published the weekend before The POUCH in the future.

THE COUNT DRACULA OPENING

by Tom Hubbard 82

Vlad Tepes, also known as "Vlad the Impaler", is the historical figure commonly associated with the beginnings of Dracula legends. He was evidently a rather bloodthirsty character, noted especially for his fondness for having people impaled on stakes or spears. He is also known, especially in his later life, for his intense hatred of the Turks, who during his lifetime constantly menaced his native Wallachia, of which province Vlad was Prince at intervals from 1438 to 1476.

One anecdote, poorly documented and possibly untrue, has the Count in command of a pitiful band of Wallachian soldiers about to meet a vastly superior Turkish host. Dracula had some of these men impaled by others, and their corpses left scattered on the side of a row of hills over which the Turks would pass. Such was his own ability to inspire terror and obedience in his men that the soldiers doing the impaling were then impaled by others, and so one until only a handful remained.

When the Turks charged the hillside, they met no opposition. As they crossed the top of the ridge, and saw the corpse-scattered slopes before them, they were so horror-stricken that they immediately fled. Dracula had saved his land, and all his people except his soldiers.

In Diplomacy, Tepes' behavior is best imitated by the Austrian sacrificing all to injure the Turks as seriously as possible. This is done by moving A Bud-Ru, A Vie-Bud, and F Tri-Alb in Spring, 1901. From this position (and Rumania can be guaranteed by engineering a "bounce" in the Black Sea) he then supports his army from Budapest to Serbia, and taking Greece from Albania. The Italian can be induced to help him take Greece in exchange for Trieste, while the Russian is compensated for the loss of Rumania by being awarded Vienna or Budapest. Then in 1902, a supported attack on Bulgaria is almost sure to go (guaranteed if F Sevastopol has been blocking open the Black Sea), while F Gre-Aeg, supported by the Italians begins the most massive onslaught possible against the Turks. By 1904, it should all be over, with the dust clearing from the Dardanelles to reveal an emerald and ivory juggernaut descending on the West.

This program obviously demands cooperation from both Russian and Italy, but there isn't any conceivable reason I can think of why they should object. The Turks must be kept out of the Black Sea for as long as it takes to gain Bulgaria, and the support is necessary to take the Aegean if Turkey has built a fleet in Constantinople or Smyrna. Once the Aegean has fallen to the invaders, supported attacks may be made on the Eastern Med., or a convoy may be attempted directly. In either case, the Turk hasn't a chance (although neither does the Hunkie).

((Good work, Tom, you're 82 and not 79 now. I also notice that there isn't really anything to make the Turk suspect that the Austrian himself is up to something until the second year.

((For those who are unaware, this article is linked with Tom's letter which starts on page eleven about openings.

((And, Tom: John Beshara always said the the Italo-Russian alliance was quite strong; I guess this proves it!))

FINAL STANDINGS OF PLAYERS IN THE DIPCON TOURNAMENT

Below are the scores of those who played in the Diplomacy tournament at CITEX '74/DipCon VII. Some of the scores and standings are not the same as those announced at the end of the convention. In the hurry, some of the scores were computed incorrectly, and were later adjusted by Allan Calhamer with the aid and in the presence of several others. Each person (with a few exceptions who replaced players who dropped out) played in three games and the final score represents adjusted number of units and relative success of the country played in each game. For a complete explanation of scoring, see EL CONQUISTADOR # 12. Essentially the system favors the "strong second" school; it would have been possible to win two games, and finishing disastrously in the third game, not take first in the tournament though in fact the final scores represent rather accurately the performance of each player.

- | | |
|--------------------------|---|
| 1. Mike Rocamora 19 | 23. Kunstamanos 12 |
| 2. Dave Johnson 18.5 | 24-27. Kehoe 11.5 |
| 3. Tim Tilson 18 | 24-27. Jeff Key 11.5 |
| 4/5. Allan Calhamer 17.5 | 24-27. James Massar 11.5 |
| 4/5. Len Lakofka 17.5 | 24-27. John McKeon |
| 6-10. Doug Beyerlein 17 | 28. DiLullo 11 |
| 6-10. Mike Childers 17 | 29. John Boyer 10.5 |
| 6-10. Marie Cockrill 17 | 30-32. David Gladstein 10 |
| 6-10. Clay McCuiston 17 | 30-32. Dan Gorham 10 |
| 6-10. Don Pitsch 17 | 30-32. Ray Heuer 10 |
| 11/12. Edi Birsan 16 | 33. Robert Correll 9 |
| 11/12. Zane Parks 16 | 34/35. Robert Fleutye 8.5 |
| 13. Chuck Bolder 15.5 | 34/35. Nicholas Ulanov 8.5 |
| 14/15. Richard Swies 15 | 36/37. Betsy Childers 8 |
| 14/15. Lowell White | 36/37. Stephen Tihor 8 |
| 16. Wayne Gildroy 14.5 | 38. Charles Reinsel 6.5 |
| 17. Joel Klein 14 | 39. Dennis Klein 6 |
| 18-20. Douglas Dick 13.5 | 40. Walter Duchanan 2 (only played
in one game as a replacement) |
| 18-20. Walter Blank 13.5 | 41/42. unknown; score-cards not
handed in |
| 18-20. W. Wyman 13.5 | |
| 21/22. Terry Knowles 13 | |
| 21/22. Ernie Melchior 13 | |

The above scores and standings were verified by:

to 22nd place:

Allan B. Calhamer

Lewis Pulsipher

Terry Knowles

Charles Reinsel

Stephen Tihor

Nicholas Ulanov

complete list:

Allan B. Calhamer

Charles Reinsel

Stephen Tihor

Nicholas Ulanov

The above text was written by Nicholas Ulanov.

1973FJ PRESS RELEASES

ABOARD THE HIS WATERSHIP DOWN: "Well, Nicky, old Blatzbeer, looks like we got out of another scrape, eh?" asked wily Drunken Schmidt, the mad gynecologist. "All safe und zecure mit our cargo, too." The computer Nikoplat A. Potopov merely belched. "You think so, too, eh?" Schmidt sat back and recalled the events of the previous day or two...

The ship that Schmidt and Poponov arrived in—parenthetically, it had borne them across the North Atlantic—chugged placidly towards the British coastline. "You see dat, Nicky old bedsore?" asked Schmidt.

"Ooh, golly, what is it Drunky?" giggled the sweater Penelope. Schmidt grimaced as Nickoplat covertly printed, OBVIOUSLY SHES RATHER SKINNED. "I saw that, Nicky!" cried the precocious pullover, and she strode up, sort of, and began caressing its side. "Still I think you're kind of cute." G-GOSH printed von Potopov, shuffling his wheels.

2x(I don't know why I print these things)x2

"Now, now, kiddies, we haf vork to do," but even Schmidt had to smile. "By the way, see zat ahead of us?" They all faced forward. The British coastline seemed high and green. As the ship drew closer they could make out what the green was now. Tall, green stalks came right down to the shore, as if to bar intruders. WOW, printed Nickoplat, IT LOOKS LIKE THE GREAT WALL. "Vall it is," answered Drunken, "und a vall of plants, eh, Nicky old beach blanket. I say, but it's maize, or as the Americans would put it, we are approaching the Corn Wall."

"Ooh, but who's that tall laughing man with the strange suntan tending it?" breathed Penelope.

"Dat iss the Jolly Green Giant. On mit der mission!"

The boat rounded the Corn-Wall and headed on towards Wales, where it sailed into harbor. Drunken debarked along with Penelope and Nickoplat—on a leash—and began walking through the city. Suddenly the three were accosted by a lordly looking 2x(I'm sorry Jonathan, but I just can't seem to decipher that word)x2

"Greetings!" bellowed the strange. "I am Lord Lambchop."

"I say, Nicky old belly dancer, isn't he from another game?" queried the mad scientist. THAT IS CORRECT, printed von Potopov, HE IS FROM GAME 73-4 (1973DG), ORIGINALLY GAMESMASTERED BY THE ILLUSTRIOUS— "That's enough," punctuated Schmidt, hitting the SPUTUP button. "Now, Sir Lord Lambchop, what do you vant, old chap?"

"Why," replied Lambchop, "I merely intended to thank you for returning my sweater."

"Your sweater?" Penelope reddened, which is kind of hard to do when you're permanently dyed.

"Why, yes. I won her while beaver shooting in Denmark 3x(see BEAVER SHOOTING IN DENMARK, a press release from game 72-4 in The PCUCH 2x) 4x(Now, now Jonathan, let's have no advertisements here. And besides, didn't you know that multiplication is commutative? 2x(oops, I didn't mean to get ahead of your math courses)x6 Come on, Penelope, please come back. The children will be so disappointed if you don't."

"But-but... I have to go away, to college!" cried the terrified turtleneck.

(continued on page eight)

"College? Nonsense! Education merely puts foolish ideas into a girl's head!" THEN IS IT TRUE ALL ASPIRIN'S ALIKE? printed Nickoplat. "I bet that quack Schmidt talked you into this. Officer! Officer!"

Inspector LePlade, passing by, thought, "Now's my chance to get that evil Anglo-German!" He hurried to the scene.

"Who are you?" asked Lambchop

"I, sir? I am Quentin LePlade of the International Filing Agency, Interfile! We've been onto Schmidt for quite a while. What's he done now?"

"He's talked my sweater Penelope into going to some perverted 'college' with him! He'll cut off her arms no doubt—and she was only knitted last year."

"Why that's statutory rape! Come along now, Schmidt."

"But I'm not going with her! I'm going to Bennington!" cried Schmidt as he disappeared.

"Strange," mused Lambchop, "I thought Bennington was a girls' school." Then, remembering that Schmidt was a gynecologist, he began to wonder how many of those susceptible young snobs he'd be operating on, while Nickoplat A. von Potopov printed TO BE CONTINUED

NEW SHOREHAM: The video-bug we placed in that house in South Euclid was working well. The picture showed a disturbed youth in pajamas sitting by a typewriter. A female voice was heard to say, "Jonathan, I warned you that you shouldn't have eaten those lemon flavored pickles with the garlic ice cream. Now look what you've done to that poor boy in New York!"

"Lemme alone, ma, I just made terrible pun number 450. Unhh."

"Jonathan, I can hardly wait till you go back to Chicago."

"Shhhh! I'm about to have Lord Lambchop eat the Jolly Green Giant."

1973GK PRESS RELEASE

TO THE DISTINGUISHED HEADS OF STATE OF COUNTRIES OTHER THAN AUSTRIA IN 1973GK:

As you all know, I took over Austria's position in this game, one year ago, and the position was virtually hopeless. With two armies widely separated, and surrounded by hostile powers larger than myself, I could do little other than negotiate. Then, there was a change in the situation: Aha, they say, Germany will win soon, if nothing is done! So, Italy wrote me and told me he'd support me in Trieste. Fine with me, but then France tells me Italy will take Trieste to prevent Germany from taking it; I should retreat Albania, and then move into Serbia with Turkish support. Hold on a moment, I said: Move into Serbia with Turkish support. Hold on a moment, I said: TURKISH SUPPORT? Robert Lipton, with whom everyone told me I didn't even have to bother writing to, since "He'll take Bulgaria no matter what you do?" Well, I went along with France. Apparently, Italy didn't know about this, so Germany got Trieste anyway.

A season later, I am told that I should move to Trieste, with support, thus stopping Germany from winning. But what do I owe these people? France, who did nothing for me? Russia, who, if he had done what he was supposed to do when I did mine, would have stopped Germany? Turkey, who took one of my two supply centers before I

could yell "Arrgh!?" No, I did not feel especially inclined towards helping these. The only one towards whom I felt any regret was Italy who supported me on my word alone. I'm sorry, if it matters. But Ron Kelly made a very nice offer that nobody else ever made: if I helped him, I'd be alive after fall, because he'd help me into a center. That's more than anybody else offered me! So, although you are all talking about what a traitor I was, Remember: Austria and Germany are both Germanic nations.

-Scott Rosenberg

1974AI PRESS RELEASE

re; Press Release for 1974AI (1974-1)

KAISER DECLARES "OPERATION KEINE KATZEN" A SUCCESS

UPI- As most of Europe has become aware, there was recently a breakdown in communications to and from St. Moritz, attributed to a ravaging horde of capricious cats. Similar breakdowns have occurred with communications from Germany and France, obviously also attributable to this feling plague.

However, the Kaiser announced on Radio Berlin: this evening the complete success of Operation "Keine Katzen" ("No Cats"). The Kaiser attributed this remarkable achievement to a technological breakthrough by one of the German Scientists studying the now famous "Cat Problems" Dr. I.M. Schmartdt. Dr. Schmartdt invented a new type of Kitty Litter, called "Nur Einmal" ("Only Once"), which contains a patented mixture of regular Kitty Litter and cyanide capsules. Any moisture from a cat using "Nur Einmal" releases the cyanide and thus the cat liquidates himself, first time, every time. (Hence, of course, the name.)

The Kaiser also strongly denounced broadcasts by the Swiss radio station FAQ which has been reporting a heavy troop concentration of German troops on the French-German border. "Germany," said the Kaiser, "desiring only peace and improved relations with the French, has assembled and sent forth to France, crack teams of conscripted veterinarians, armed only with the emergency tools of their trade, namely catnip-scented Pepto-Bismol, and Nur Einmal." The Kaiser went on to say that instead of being condemned, as these moves are sure to be in certain quarters, both home and abroad, they should be applauded, and receive the support of Concerned Europe. As the Kaiser said: "For not only will these moves ease France's economic strain, but they weill also improve communications, thus helping to achieve a piece in our time."

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1974CS (74-3) Spring 1902

This game has been delayed. Moves are on file from everyone but Russia and Turkey. Anthony Pinson has resigned as Russia. Will Robert Goldman (200 Old Army Rd., Scarsdale, NY 10583) please take over for it?

1972EN (72-2) Fall 1908

This game is also been delayed. Greg Greer has resigned; I am asking James Garzillo 1750 72nd St., Brooklyn, NY 11204 to take over his position; that's Turkey, Jim.

1973GK PRESS RELEASES

WOODMERE, LONG ISLAND (Inner District Underground News Nurturing offices): So, Jon, you want to see some press? Don't you get Slobinpolit Zhurnal, that finest of press 'zines, where I am writing the adventures of Gregor Hermann Wechtenschitzelbaum, Graf von und zu Shtumpen-Shtumpen in the Court of Raoul "Rancid Grease" Raskolnikov, Emperor of Slobbovia and incompetent cook? Well, if you're too lazy for that, we'll have to do something here.

MIXUMAXU, TURKEY (IDUNNO): "Look, down on the board! It's a double army!"

"It's a triple fleet!"

"It's a cockroach!"

"You're close. It's Superdiplomat!"

"Yes, Superdiplomat! Strange visitor from another planet, who came to Earth with powers and abilities far beyond those of mortal nuts! Superdiplomat! Faster than a stabbing Birsauron! More powerful than a Beshara opening! Able to stalemate huge enemies with a single unit! And who, disguised as RBL, mild-mannered editor of a great American Dippy 'zine, fights a never-ending battle for victories, insane press, and the Diplomatic way! Arrrrrrggggghhhh...!

CHAPTER ONE: Return of the Evil Genius

Penelope Dickens stretched lazily and handed a set of moves over to Gil Neiger, editor of the Great New York 'Zine, whose name escapes me at the moment.

"Gil," she said, "it seems strange to me. You notice that our best players are dropping out?"

"That always happens. Anyway, Ron Kelly is always willing to take on another position. He called me twice today, saying, 'Eighty-four, eighty-five, so what?' Why? Are you missing a set of moves?"

"Yes, yours."

"What? But I gave them to Jerry myself, two days ago!"

"He says not. Why don't you call him?"

When Jerry Paulson answered the phone, his voice was monotonous and mechanical. Gil did not notice anything unusual.

"Look, Jerry, I see you listed me as NMR this turn. Don't you remember my giving them to you?"

"No." Jerry spoke slowly, each word separated by a huge space of time. "You...did...not...I...have...been...games...mastering...long...enough...to...know...when...I...get...moves...I...will...not...permit...your...late...moves...nor...give...an...extension."

"Strange," said Gil after he had hung up. "He's talking like Nick did, after he discovered he was a misprogrammed computer. I think there may have been foul play!"

Penelope looked frightened. "Foul play! Then there's only one thing to do. You'd better call Superdiplomat!"

Gil walked over to his electric mimeo, turned it on, and began feeding it mangled paper.

Miles away, RBL was sitting at his desk, typing up the next issue of his 'zine at such a rapid rate that the keys of his typewriter melted from the friction. His ears, sensitive enough to detect the sound of an ally in Sheboygan writing a stabbing set

(continued on page thirteen)

BOOK REVIEW

WATERSHIP DOWN, by Richard Adams, published by MacMillan, 1973, \$6.95

This is the most difficult book to categorize since The Lord of the Rings, to which it bears a resemblance. The conceit is far more unlikely---rabbits instead of hobbits and consequently the suspension of disbelief will probably be far less willing than for Tolkiens's masterpiece. However, it would be unfair to suggest that Watership Down is a fantasy---the fact of death is present throughout the story.

Watership Down is a war story and a good one. I bought it on an impulse several months ago for my wife in a book store we have been trying to encourage. She liked it enormously and urged me to read the book. Never having read the seagull, otter, lion or other animal best sellers, I wasn't about to start with rabbits!

So the book was loaned out to friends and relatives---everyone praised it. Finally, it returned and out of desperation I read it. O.K. This is a great book. Read it. No matter how strongly you feel it's not for you; as you're an animal, it is.

---William McCullam

((That earned you three free issues; see how easy it is folks?
((As with you, William, Watership Down has been around my house for a few months now. I never actually felt it wasn't for me; I just never felt that I should go and read it; maybe I will now; after I finish Stranger in a Strange Land; but Scott Rosenberg keeps insisting on Dune; and I haven't finished that A.J.P. Taylor book yet. ((Right now, William is (I hope) working on the first part of his series of mini-book reviews which should prove quite popular. I hope to have it in the next issue.))

LETTERS

TOM HUBBARD

...I noticed in your report (in the latest POUCH) of the YV game that Germany was left in Civil Disorder. I ALSO note, from said article, that England and France were (you should excuse the expression) kicking @\$\$ ((not exactly; Evan Jones was England, and they were doing worse than they should have; however, they were able to make practically all their builds in the East))

A suggestion. After some considerable (!!!) playing experience, the crowd hereabouts ((Los Angeles)) has developed an improved nine-player modification. It actually improves the Russian position, which, as any YV veteran will tell you, is the pits.

Viz and to wit---

Chop up Austria-Hungary. Make a Czechoslovakia ((roughly speaking, this is Bohemia and Galicia)), an Austria ((Vienna and Tyrolia)), a Hungary ((Budapest and Cluj)), a Yugoslavia, and leave Greece and Albania as they are. Combine Montenegro, Serbia and Trieste into Yugoslavia, let Austria border on Yug, Ven, Pie, Swi, Mun, Cze and Hun (Yes, Switzerland is impassable. But it is there). Czechoslovakia meets Rum, Ukr, War, Sil, Sax, Aus and Hun, Hungary borders on Rum, Cze, Yug and Aus. ((Please note the following: Austria does touch Saxony; Czechoslovakia does not touch Munich; the supply-centers in the New Balkans are Rum, Bul, Gre, Yug and Hun. Aus and Cze are not))

...we have copies of both the Rod Walker and James Massar versions
(continued on page twelve)

of the YV, and in this latter (different in the method of trans-oceanic movement, and including all of Africa) we have again made modifications. By adding a South African player, we throw a bit more confusion into the Arabian-African region, avoiding the two-way battles that Italy and Turkey usually get into (or, what's WORSE, they may not!)

...would you happen to know of a YV player who'd be interested in picking up a standby spot in a postal YV game I'm running ((do you mean as a substitute or a standby?))? It's just a rinky carbon copy affair, since I agreed to take the thing this fall, when I'm going ditto. But the GM jumped the gun on me and folded ahead of schedule. So until I get the machine, it's carbon copy (and free of charge), but I don't send it to anyone other than the players, so replacements are hard to come by.

The position's pretty nice--India, with seven centers in 1902, is pretty much the top banana in the East. China's sinking fast, and Japan's pretty stable at six--nowhere near the Indians. Two fleets apiece for the Europeans ((French and British in Indochina)), and little to worry about.

Furthermore, the upcoming season is Winter, so the replacement ((it is a replacement)) can choose whatever he'd like for his two builds. Nice!

If you can think of anyone who might be interested, please do give them my address and so on. ((The name that comes to my mind immediately is that of Ronald M. Kelly. I can't promise that he'll want to do it, but Ronald is usually always willing to take over a position, and I know he knows Youngstown (tho' perhaps not your version); his address is #210, 225 Virginia Ave. SE, Washington, DC 20061; Ronald, Tom's address is (if you're interested) 5160 Mount Royal Drive, Los Angeles, CA 90041.))

On John Beshara's letter, and to a lesser extent Rod Walker's reply, I think the whole notion of who "introduced" such-and-such an opening is ridiculous. I mean, who "invented" F Lon-NtS, F Edi-Nwg, A Liv-Edi? Do we let some bozo come along, give it a fancy name, and tell everybody it's his? Even if he was the first to use it (an accident of timing more than imagination), he still has no right to claim credit for its discovery. How much imagination does it take for a player to realize than an Italian unit begins the game next to an Austrian center? If anyone "invented" this opening, it was Allan Calhmer, when he designed the board! ((this comment leads into Tom's article in this issue, The Count Dracula Opening))

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COA's

Nick Ulanov, 334 Foulke Hall, Princeton Univ., Princeton, NJ 08547
 David Tutacko, 530 Emlyn Pl., East Chicago, IN 46312
 Evan Jones, Box 551, 31 McAllister Dr., New Orleans, LA 70118
 Ken Muszynski, Box 119, 31 McAllister Dr., New Orleans, LA 70118
 David Hov (effective Sept. 15), Hinman Box 1392, Dartmouth College,
 Hanover, NH 03755.
 William Clumm, Ehtwood, RR #1, Amesville, OH 45711.

of moves, heard the plaintive sound of a mimeo machine being abused. He isolated the sound. It was Gil! He needed help! Dashing out of his house, he ran into a nearby telephone booth and began changing into his Superdiplomat costume. An elderly lady who had been making phone calls against vivisection in that phone booth hit him repeatedly with her umbrella and began to call for the police. RBL quickly quieted her down, selling her a game entry in passing, and went to the nearest men's room. Soon he was revealed as Superdiplomat, wearing a chartreuse and pink outfit with a large yellow 'S' on the chest, and RBL's coat of arms on the back: Gyronny of argent and sable, a baton sinister or and, on a field vert, a knife gulee, with the motto "Au dos, cette fois" underneath. Quickly jumping into his stamobile, he drove to Gil's penthouse.

"What is it, Gilbert?" he asked.

Gil did not know that Superdiplomat was also RBL. That knowledge was limited to the population of Youngstown, which Superdiplomat had miniaturized and placed in a pickle jar. He said "I want you to listen to a tape I made. I tape all my conversations." He turned on a tape recorder.

After a few seconds, it said, "We've got to stonewall it, Ron."

"Ooops," said Gil. "I've been buying my tape second-hand. Listen to this." The conversation that Gil had had with Jerry was repeated.

"Hmmm. A mystery, certainly," said Superdiplomat. "Tell me, who's replacing you?"

"Why, Ron Kelly, of course."

Penelope entered the room, saw Superdiplomat, and nearly swooned. When she had recovered, she said "I got a package for RBL. Since you see a lot of that nebbish, would you mind giving it to him?"

"Not at all," said Superdiplomat. "I wonder what's in it."

"Why don't you use your special vision that can see thru to people's hearts?"

"No," said Superdiplomat after a second, "It has been surrounded by mimeo-ink-staked paper, the only thing I cannot see through. I'll just open it. It might be some negotiations for stabbing me."

Superdiplomat's powerful fingers ripped into the box.

Suddenly, his skin felt as if he had just eaten two pounds of deep-fried chocolate. He gasped and fell, crying out weakly, "Liptonite!" A scrap of paper wafted out of the box, marked "Best, the Evil Genius"

TO BE CONTINUED....

And now...

1973GK (73-9)

	'00	'01	'02	'03	'04	'05	'06
Austria-Hungary	3	4	5	5	6	2	1
England	3	4	3	1	-		
France	3	5	5	6	9	7	5
Germany	3	6	8	10	11	15*	18**
Italy	3	3	4	4	2	2	2
Russia	4	5	5	4	3	4	3
Turkey	3	4	4	4	3	4	5

(roster and final moves next pg.)

1973GK...

Gamesmasters: Duncan Smith (thru FO5), Jerry Paulson.
 Austria-Hungary: Keith Dahnke (dro FO5), Scott Rosenberg.
 England: David Hov (out FO4).
 France: John Stevens.
 Germany: Ronald Kelly (won FO6).
 Italy: Kirby Welch (res SO5), K.L. MacDonald.
 Russia: Drew McGee (dro FO3), Jonathan Jacobs.
 Turkey: Robert Lipton.

and the last moves...

Fall 1906 GERMANY: "THIS IS THE LAST TERRITORIAL CLAIM I HAVE TO MAKE"

Austria-Hungary (Scott Rosenberg): A Alb-Ser. Owns: ~~Ty~~, ~~B~~, Ser.(1)

France (John Stevens): F Eng-Nth, F Mid-Eng, F Wes-Mid, A Mar-Bur,
 A Gas S A Mar-Bur, A Apu S ITALIAN A Ven, F Lyo-Pie. Owns: ~~Bre~~,
 Mar, ~~L~~, Map, Por, Spa, Tun.(5)

Germany (RONALD M. KELLY): A Lvp-Yor, F Gly-Lvp, F Nth-Bel, A Bur-
 Bel/d/, F Bre holds, A Par & A Pic S F Bre, A Tyo-Pie, A Mun-Tyo,
 A Tri S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Alb-Ser, A Bud S A Gal-Rum, A War-Lvn,
 A Sil-War, A Gal-Rum. Owns: Ber, Kie, Mun, Bel, Bre, Bud, Den, Edi,
 Hol, Lvp, Lon, Nwy, Par, StP, Swe, Tri, Vie, War.(18!)

Italy (K.L. MacDonald): A Ven S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Alb-Tri, F Adr S
AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Alb-Tri. Owns: Rom, Ven.(2)

Russia (Jonathan Jacobs): NMR; A Mos, A Sev, A Rum hold; A Ser
holds/a/. Owns: Mos, Sev, Rum, ~~Ser~~.(3)

Turkey (Robert Lipton): F Eas-Ion, F Ion-Tyn, F Gre-Alb, A Bul S
 RUSSIAN A Rum. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Gre.

Congratulations to Ronald, and thanks to all players, es-
 pecially Messers. Rosenberg, MacDonald and Jacobs for taking over
 those positions.

1974AR (74-2) Fall 1902

KAISER FLEES FROM HOLLAND

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): A Tyo S A Sil-Mun, A Bud S A Rum,
 A Ser S A Bul, F Gre S A Bul, A Bul holds. Owns: Bud, Tri, Vie, Bul,
 Gre, Ser.(6) Build one.

England (Bruce Chamberlain): A Yor-Lon, F Swe-Den, F Nth-Hel, F Iri-
 Mid, F Nwy-Nth. Owns: Edi, Lvp, Lon, Den, Nwy.(5)

France (Gary Peterson): A Pic-Bur, F Spa(sc) holds, A Gas S F Spa(sc),
 A Mun holds (-Boh). Owns: Bre, Par, ~~Mun~~, Spa. Remove one.

Germany (Eric Robinson): A Ber-Mun(elim), A Ruh S A Ber-Mun, F Hol-
 kie, A Bel-Pic. Owns: ~~Ber~~, Kie, Bel, Hol.(3)

Italy (Mike Gnall): A Mar-Spa, F Wes S A Mar-Spa, F Tyn-Lyo, A Pie-Mar, F Ion S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN F Gre-Aeg. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Mar, Tun. (5)
Russia (Fred Hyatt): A Pru-Ber, F Bal S A Pru-Ber, A Mos-Sev, F Rum S A Mos-Sev, A Ukr S A Mos-Sev, A Sil-Mun. Owns: Mos, StP, Sev, War, Ber, R. Swe. (7) - May build one unit.
Turkey (William McDonough): A Con-Bul, F Aeg S A Con-Bul, F Bla S A Sev, A Sev holds (-Arm or elim). Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, ~~Byl~~. (3) Must remove one unit.

Note above that France holds Munich (army need not retreat) and is therefore even. Good gamesmastering, Cary!
1973BI (73-7)

This game has also been delayed. Moves are on file from everybody except Italy.

1973GR (73-10) Spring 1906

TURKEY REJECTED, FRANCE EJECTED

England (David Lagerson): A Pic-Lvp, F Eng & F Iri C A Pic-Lvp, F Lon-Nth, F Nwy S F Lon-Nth, F Bre-Mid, F StP (sc) holds.

France (Ronald Kelly): F Mid-Wes.

Germany (David Glaman): A Spa-Por, F Bal-Lvn, A Ber-Sil, A Pru S A Ber-Sil, A Mun-Boh, A Bur-Mun, A Par-Bur.

Italy (Kevin Gallagher): A Mar-Pie, F Ven-Apu, A Rom S F Ven-Apu, F Nap S F Ven-Apu.

Russia (Wayne Gildroy): A Tyo-Boh, A Vie-Gal, A War S F Lvn, A Mos-StP, F Edi-Nth.

Turkey (Zane Parks): A Tri-Tyr, F Ion-Tun, A Alb-Tri, F Apu S F Aeg-Ion (-Adr, elim), F Aeg-Ion, F Bla holds, F Smy-Eas.

1973HN (73-11) Spring 1904 RUSSIA SITS STILL

Austria-Hungary (David Lagerson): A Gal-Ukr, A Rum S A Gal-Ukr, A Bud-Gal, A Vie-Boh, A Ser holds, F Gre S TURKISH A Bul-Con ((You should know better than that, Dave)).

England (Mike Ritter): F Lvp-Iri, F Lon-Eng, F Wal S F Len-Eng.

France (Ken Muszynski): A Ruh-Hol, A Bel S A Ruh-Hol, F Eng-Nth, F Iri-Lvp, A Bur S A Mun, A Gas-Bre.

Germany (Gary Peterson): A Kie S F Hol, F Nth-Edi, A Ber S A Kie, F Hol holds.

Italy (David Tutacko): F Tyn-Lyo, A Mar-Pie, F Nap-Tyn, A Mun-Ruh, F Ion holds.

Russia (Eob Goldman, playing for Paul Neumann): F Bla S A Ank, A Sil, A War, A Ank, A Swe, F Nwy & A Sev hold.

(continued on page sixteen)

1973HN (continued)

page sixteen

Turkey (Mike Honig): A Con-Smy, A Bul-Con, F Aeg S A Bul-Con.

Bob Goldman will continue to play Russia until further notice.

1973DY (73-6) BUILDS

Austria-Hungary (Jeff Key): NBR; GM removes A Sil.

England (John Boyer): Builds A Lon, A Edi.

France (David Staples): Builds A Mar.

Turkey (Durt Labelle): Builds F Smy.

David Staples' new address is 63 South 1st East, Rexburg, ID 83440.

1973JC (73-12) Spring 1904

Austria-Hungary (Rosenberg): A Ser holds.

England (Evan Jones): F Edi-Nth, F Swe-Bal, F Nrg-Nwy, A Nwy-Swe, F Nth-Hel.

France (Mike Ritter): F Tyn-Ion, F Wes-Tyn, A Bre-Pic, A Bel holds, A Dur S A Bel (-Par, Mar, Gas or elim).

Germany (David Hov): A Kie-Ruh, A Ruh-Bur, A Mun S A Ruh-Bur, F Hol-Bel, A Den holds.

Italy (Russ Nekorchuk): F Rom-Tyn, A Ven S F Nap-Apu, F Nap-Apu, A Tri-Alb, A Tyo-Tri.

Russia (David Johnston): A Sev-Arm, A Mos holds, A StP-Lvn, A Vie-Boh, A Rum-Bul, F Bla-Con, A Bud-Ser.

Turkey (David Lagerson): A Bul-Con, A Gre-Bul, F Ion-Aeg, F Apu-Ion (-Adr or elim).

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LETTER

NICHOLAS ULANOV

((dated 7/8/74)) I hope Bob's honest review doesn't cause him any trouble.

((Who but Walt would complain; and Walt does have the right to)) I know he doesn't care if it does, but you, Duncan and I have all been able to take chances because we can back each other up. So, if he needs it, let's back Bob when the time comes. ((Right up against the wall, huh Nick? I'm sure Bob is happy he has such consistent friends.))

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COA'S

Lee Greenwood, 668 Robins Ave., #16, Dracut, MA 01826

Donald Hov, Box 274, Station #2, Amherst, MA 01002

Bob Lipton, Box 360, Lafayette College, Easton, PA 18042

This game has been delayed like the others. Moves are on file from everyone but Italy.

1974AR (74-2) THE BOURSE

PIASTRES THE THING WHEREBY WE CATCH THE CONSCIENCE OF THE SULTAN

Tradings	Piastres	Crowns	Pounds	Francs	Marks	Lira	Roubles
Diller	-210	-465	0	1164	-444	228	640
Fulbright	-465	-420	1072	-460	-460	512	570
Gildroy	-500	0	230	-500	-500	2010	-500
Gladstein	0	-500	-500	2979	0	-500	-500
Glankler	-500	-500	-500	500	-500	500	2000
Gnall	-500	-500	500	1000	-500	1000	-199
Goldman	0	-250	1000	0	-500	576	-500
Hov, NMR	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Katzoff	0	1167	0	0	-500	-500	0
McCullam, NMR	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McDonough	-500	0	0	-500	-500	0	2000
Neumann, SUB	-500	-500	0	1000	-250	910	0
Paulson	-500	0	0	-295	-500	1679	0
Robinson, NMR	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stamm	-293	-500	-500	2681	-500	0	575
Net Trade	-3968	-2468	1302	7569	-5154	6415	4086

New Worth/Hundred	75	104	128	149	143	169	133
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Holdings	Piastres	Crowns	Pounds	Francs	Marks	Lira	Roubles
Diller	790	535	1000	2164	556	1228	1640
Fulbright	1171	111	1604	540	3382	1043	1101
Gildroy	1000	0	1744	300	0	3515	700
Gladstein	1595	250	250	4531	1942	0	250
Glankler	1000	1833	499	500	1994	500	3500
Gnall	785	1810	500	1802	1779	1000	1652
Goldman	1630	250	2200	800	500	1676	100
Hov	0	500	3500	500	0	1365	1500
Katzoff	0	1167	0	0	410	6264	0
McCullam	1000	1000	1000	1000	1000	1000	1000
McDonough	500	1000	1000	500	500	1000	3000
Neumann	250	3810	750	1750	0	910	1250
Paulson	1457	1000	1205	705	1500	2179	500
Robinson	1000	1400	2100	1200	1494	0	825
Stamm	457	666	500	3281	4322	0	1499

Our gamesmaster type-person is moving: Stephen Tihor, 318 Wither-
spoon, Princeton University, Princeton, NJ 08547.

Three new people join us: William McDonough, William McCullam,
and Matthew Diller. I'm sure that Will McC did not intend to miss;
he most likely was not sure when the moves were due. David Hov is
a different story. Any subber may send in standby moves for the
position. David, if you want to continue, tell us! Paul Neumann's moves
were made by an anonymous substitute. Not by Scott Rosenberg.

Starting with the next moves (not due for a while) we will try
something new. With the spring moves we will print the regular net
worths; with the fall moves we'll have something called 'Victory Credits';
that is, holdings in each currency times supply-centers added together.

1974AI (74-1) Spring 1902

After careful deliberation, Cary has decided to allow William Clumm's 1901 builds of A Par, A Dre. After viewing the Spring 1902 moves, Cary feels that knowledge of these builds would not have seriously changed the moves, and that this is better then delaying the game again.

Austria-Hungary (David Davies): F Alb-Tri, A Ser S F Alb-Tri.

England (William Glankler): F Nwy-Bar, F Edi-Nrg, F Nth C A Yor-Nwy, A Yor-Nwy.

France (William Clumm): A Pic-Bel, F Por-Mid, A Par-Dur, A Dre-Pic, A Spa holds.

Germany (Glenn Pape): A Kie-Mun, A Mun-Dur, A Ruh S A Mun-Dur, A Hol-Bel, F Den H.

Italy (Donald Hov): A Tyo S A Tri, A Tri S A Tyo, F Ven-Adr, F Tun-Ion, F Nap S F Tun-Ion

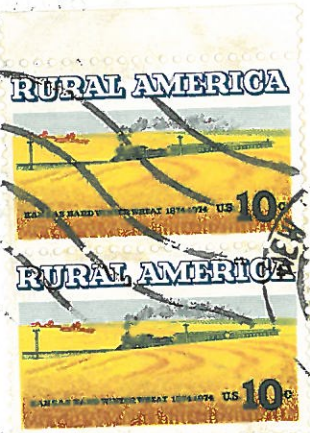
Russia (Fred Hyatt): A War-Gal, A Mos-Ukr, A Rum-Dud, A Vie S A Rum-Dud, F Sev-Ru, F Swe & A StP hold.

Turkey (Jonathan Jacobs): A Bul-Gre, A Con-Bul, F Ank-Con, F Smy-Eas.

The POUCH

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

address correction requested



JEFF KEY T(DY)
6918 78th Terrace Northwest
Kansas City, Missouri
64152

All players in 1973GK (besides SAR) are invited to send in their analyses of the game.

Next Deadlines: Diplomacy-9/21/74
Bourse-10/5/74