

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

1973GR- (73-10) Fall 1906

1973CU (73-13)

Fall 1906

FRANCE SINKS INTO THE SUNSET

TIRANE SWAMPED WITH REFUGEES

England (David Lagerson): F Mid-Spa(sc), A Lvp-Edi, F Nth S A Lvp-Edi, F Nwy S F StP(nc), F Iri-NAt, F Eng-Mid, F StP(nc) holds. Owns: Edi, Lvp, Lon, Bel, Bre, Nwy, StP, Spa, Swe.(9) BUILD TWO

Austria-Hungary (John Boyer): A Tri S A Ser, A Ser S F Gre, F Gre S A Tri(sic)(all retreat to either Alb or elim). Owns: ~~Bud~~, ~~Tyr~~, ~~Gre~~, ~~Ser~~.(0) OUT

France (Ronald Kelly): F Wes holds. Owns: ~~...~~.(0) OUT

England (Charles Maylen): A Pic-Bur, A Gas-Spa, A Bel S A Pic-Bur, F NAt-Mid, F Wes-Lyo, F NAF-Wes, F Bre S F NAt-Mid, F Eng S F NAt-Mid, F Hol-Hel, F Nth holds. Owns: ~~...~~ Edi, Lvp, Lon, Bel, Den, Hol, Kie, Nwy, Bre, Par.(10) Even.

Germany (David Claman): A Mun-Boh, A Bur-Mun, A Par-Bur, A Sil S A Mun-Boh, A Pru S A Sil, F Bal-Lvn. Owns: Ber, Kie, Mun, Den, Hel, Par, Por, ~~Spa~~.(7) EVEN

Italy (Gary Peterson): A Pie-Tyo, A Ven S A Pie-Tyo, A Mar S F Por-Spa(sc), F Por-Spa(sc), F Spa(sc)-Wes, F Tyn S F Tun, F Tun S F Spa(sc)-Wes. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Mar, Por, Spa, Tun.(7) EVEN

Italy (Kevin Gallagher): F Nap-Tyn, F Apu-Rom, A Pie-Ven, A Rom S A Pie-Ven. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Mar, ~~Tyr~~.(4) EVEN

Russia (K.L. MacDonald): A Tyo S A Bud-Tri, A Boh S A Tyo, A Vie S A Bud-Tri, A Gal-Bud, A Rum S TURKISH A Bul-Ser, A Bud-Tri, A Sil-Gal, F Bot holds, F Bla S A Rum. Owns: Mos, StP, Sev, War, Ber, Mun, Swe, Vie, Rum, Bud, Tri.(11)+2

Russia (Wayne Gildroy): A Tyo-Boh, A Gal S A Tyo-Boh, A War-Sil, A Mos-War, F Lvn-Pru, F Edi holds(-Cly or elim), F Rum holds. Owns: Mos, StP, Sev, War, Bud, ~~Tyr~~, Rum, Vie.(7)EVEN OR BUILD ONE

Turkey (Stephen Tihor): A Bul-Ser, F Ion-Gre, F Aeg S F Ion-Gre, F Con-Bul(sc). Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Gre, Ser.(6) BUILD TWO

Turkey (Zane Parks): A Tri-Tyo, F Ion-Tyn, F Tun S F Ion-Tyn, A Alb-Tri, F Eas-Ion, F Adr S F Eas-Ion, F Bla-Con. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Gre, Ser, Tun.(8)+1

Separate builds season this time.

I don't understand what's going on in this game. Anybody in this game desiring a new gamesmaster should write me (GN), and if enough do, we'll see.

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Send letters, comments, and press releases to the above address.

Guest articles are welcome; we pay three free issues for every article

Used to be that you were satisfied with eighteen pages. Sigh. No more. I don't know how long this issue will be, but if pgs. 3-17 have only one game report, it'll be long.

Thanks to everybody!!! Massive amounts of articles are coming in. Right now I have articles by Bob Lipton, Jonathan Jacobs and Nick Ulanov (last is the Dipcon article) and am expecting (maybe) ones from David Hov and David Lagerson. Furthermore, there's Will McCullam's book reviews. And I suppose we could stick a few game moves in here and there.

To the writers of the Superdiplomat series (I know who you are): It's perfectly OK to continue under the heading of 1973GK. It looks better that way.

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STEPHEN TIHOR & NICK ULANOV ZIP IS 08540; THIS SUPERCEDES LAST ISSUE'S ZIP!!!

Why can't you people stay put for just a little while???

HONEST REQUEST: Will people sending in press please try to get it in about a week before the issue is printed? That means you JACOBS & PAPE!!!

Contrary to what Walt Buchanan says, we still have game openings here in The POUCH. They are still \$10, which includes a free sub throughout the game. Traders fee is \$3. I need out-of-towners!!! I have a lot of New Yorkers who are about to join games, and I don't want to get five or six of them in one game. Ronald, now is the time to send money.

Standby list (in no order): Ken Muszynski, Allen Stevenson, Russ Nekorchuk, Ted Stearn, Wayne Gildroy, Bob Goldman, Scott Rosenberg, Matt Diller, Ron Kelly and David Lagerson (plus Stephen Tihor). Anyone else?

subscriptions are 6/\$2.00

page two

AND DISCON, TOO

by Gil Neiger

~~We assembled in~~ Over the Labor Day weekend, the infamous New York Group (i.e., the staffs of The POUCH, Carn Dum and The Pocket Armenian) went down to Washington, DC to visit Ronald Kelly, And Discon, too. That's Discon II. Yes folks, we all spent six days and five nights at the mile-long (it seemed that way!) Sheraton Park Hotel, attending the 1974 World Science Fiction Convention.

We started off casually enough. My roommates (Jerry Paulson, Matt Diller and Ray Heuer) and I were all supposed to meet in front of the information desk in Penn Station at 9AM. Ray didn't get there till 10:02, at which time the rest of us were somewhere underneath the Hudson River. The three of us then spent the entire four hour train ride saying, "What a dope; how could he do this?" When we arrived in Union Station in DC, we found out that Ray had taken the 10:30 Metroliner, and got there half an hour before us. We were met in the station by our own private porter (initials RMK) who drove us to the hotel (you see, we can't afford a porter and a chauffeur).

After spending an endless amount of time (read half an hour) registering at the hotel desk, we dragged our bags over to the elevator and up to our room (Ronald didn't stick around). Our room wasn't that bad; the only ceiling leak was in the closet. However, there were only two beds in the room, which didn't seem to be enough. So we called downstairs to have two cots brought in. They arrived at about 5PM and were finally made up by the maid at about 2AM.

There wasn't much in the way of convention business that day, besides registering and the movies. So.....we played a weird game called Diplomacy. Let's see, we had two games; the roster in the first game was A-David Gladstein, E-Francis X. Robinson (a con attendee who doesn't play postally), F-Greg Costikyan, G-Ron Kelly, I-Matt Diller, R-Scott Rosenberg, and T-Adam Kasanof. I GMed, of course. I won't go into the sordid details, but the game ended in a conceded draw to Russia/Germany. I didn't stick around for the second game, but it ended in a ~~the~~ way draw between everybody but France, who had just learned how to play. (It's interesting to note that several other Diplomacy notables were there; John Carroll, John Boardman and Margaret Cemignani among others.)

The second day of the con was Friday. That day the dealers' room opened. For those of you who don't know, the dealers' room is a large room with many tables. Here anyone who pays the \$25 advance fee can sell anything he or she wants (within limits of course). Since this was a science fiction convention, most of the people were selling science fiction books, memorabilia and other garbage (for want of a better word). There were, of course, a few people selling comix and stuff like that, but only a few.

The highlight (to me, at least) of the second day was the 'dialogue' between Isaac Asimov and Harlan Ellison. For those of you who don't know, let me tell you this: no matter how much they say they love each other, Harlan Ellison and Isaac Asimov hate each other publicly. There was no topic specified for the 'dialogue', which was just as well, since they spent the entire time 'introducing' each other. I'd call it insulting, but they said it was introducing. And the room in which it took place was set up for a nice, friendly dialogue: Isaac standing by the podium at one end of the room, and Harlan

(continued on page four)

stood at the other end on a table (he would say how many phone books were between him and the table). Of course, Harlan and Isaac have all the contreversies in the world between them: New York v. Los Angeles (shut up Lagerson!); tall v. short; fat v. not fat; old v. young; &c. I think Isaac won, because he could spend his whole time insulting Harlan, while Harlan had to spend some of his time insulting the audience.

That night there a number of interesting things scheduled. As sort of an introduction, there was 2001: A Space Opera (a satire), which was quite funny, but the players didn't PROJECT enough. This was to be followed by the first public viewing of A Boy And His Dog, a movie based on the story by Harlan Ellison. This was still in the pre-release stage, and the sound and color had not been touched up yet. And Harlan was right there to explain anything we didn't understand. Unfortunately....something went wrong with the projection apparatus, and after waiting two hours we were told that we might be able to see it tomorrow. The film was replaced by dramatic readings by Harlan Ellison and Roger Zelazny from their recent works. Roger was the Pro Guest of Honor, as opposed to Jay Klein, who was the Fan Guest of Honor.

The only thing I remember doing during the next day (besides playing bridge, hearts, &c.) was attending the Women In SF panel. It was very interesting. Susan Wood (Glicksohn) was moderator, and the panel consisted of Betty Ballantine, Katherine Kurtz, and two other women, whose names I am sorry to say I don't remember. That evening was a little more exciting.....

That evening was the masquerade. This was by far the most exciting and varied one I have ever seen at a science fiction convention. I can't attempt to describe even a fraction of the costumes presented, and even the judges were hard put to decide on a winner, giving about a dozen special awards in addition to the regular ones. Lessee: there were the usual slave-girls in various stages of undress (which many people found quite entertaining), magicians and enchanters, space-persons, and countless others that would have to be listed individually. I remember that the award for best costumes went to people who were dressed up as something from Clark Ashton Smith's Hyperborea.

Following the masquerade we finally saw A Boy And His Dog. It was about an hour and a half long, in ten reels on one projector. That means that every ten minutes we'd have to wait five minutes for them to rewind the old reel, put on the new one, &c., while we listened to Harlan explain what was going on (only about half the people had read the story). I'm not about to describe the plot, but they asked for suggestions on a new title (it's not a Disney-type film) and an apt one would be A Dog And His Boy.

If I remember correctly, early Sunday Scott Rosenberg and I listened to Katherine Kurtz read from her unpublished fifth (I think) volume in her Deryni Chronicle. This was very interesting, even tho' I have not read the first four (only three of which have been published). I later got her autograph on a copy of her third (the American editions of the first two are temporarily out of print).

The main feature of Sunday was the Hugo Awards Banquet that night. A lot of people I know forked over the eleven or twelve dollars, and ate at the banquet and got to sit on the main level of the ballroom. Me? I sat up on the balcony, just above the awards presentation table.

(continued on page 11)

THE TEN MOST UNDESERVEDLY FORGOTTEN BOOKS

by Will McCullam

This column must begin with apologies; first to The American Scholar, which used to run an article of the same sort. It's an attractive idea and I have no other defense for such wanton plagiarism. Secondly, as this first series of book reviews are all scientific, and I am singularly unqualified to speak about that subject, some explanation seems to be in order. At best the amateur can indulge in unqualified speculation where the professional cannot from fear of damage to a professional reputation. At worst the amateur fails by omission, for which I apologize, hoping that the magnitude of my omissions does not impair the general argument. A benefit of this approach is that all of the books on such a list must be readable, and appeal to a general audience; and it must be admitted that it would be hard to find a more general audience than me.

In order to solicit more informed selections in future columns, the author will pay a PRIZE of 25¢ for each book review received in the forthcoming categories in accordance with the following rules.

All entries must be mailed to:

Will McCullam
Fairmount Road
Newbury, Ohio 44065

As many as ten books may be submitted with any entry for a maximum prize of \$2.50. In addition to Title and Author, the entry should attempt to give publisher and price when available and should briefly describe the book in fifty words or less. The books selected must be forgotten or neglected, UNDESERVEDLY, and should have a broad range of appeal within the general category. Reviews are currently solicited for the following categories:

The POUCH No. 71-Land Warfare

The POUCH No. 72-History

The POUCH No. 73-Sea Warfare

For example, in preparing the present selection, I passed over quite a number of my favorites; The Rise and Fall of T.D. Lysenko, which is undeservedly neglected, but unreadable; The Double Helix, which is readable, but scarcely neglected; and The Elementary Principles of Reinforced Concrete Design by W.H. Elgar, which is neglected undeservedly and superbly readable, but unfortunately of too narrow a range of interest.

1. The Art of The Soluble, P.B. Medawar, Methuen & Co., London, 1967

Incredible informed essays on biology and important figures and controversies in the natural sciences. The title is taken from Koestler: "No scientist is admired for failing in the attempt to solve problems that lie beyond his competence...If politics is the art of the possible, research is surely the art of the soluble."

2. GROSSER HISTORISCHER WEITATLAS, herausgegeben vom Bayrischen Schulbuch-Verlag, III Vols., Munich, 1958-1967.

No Diplomacy fan or wargamer should be without this fantastic reference work. It is a series of multi-colored maps and charts presenting the geography of the world from 600,00 B.C. to the present. Besides this book's obvious beauty, it contains a wealth of exact information as well done as it is possible to imagine. Transparent overlays showing all the buildings of ancient Rome are bound in to give an idea of the sequence of development of that city, and this is only one small aspect of the book. The book is impossible to obtain in this country, but is about 32/-/Vol. from Blackwell's in Oxford, U.K.

3. Genetic Studies of Genius, edited by Lewis M. Terman, Vol. V. The Gifted Group at Mid-Life., Stanford University Press, Stanford, CA.

It would be hard to think of a more ignored book in sociology, given the political and social climate of the sixties; however, I hope that this masterwork will soon be making a comeback. The study began with 1500 geniuses in 1921 and has followed them throughout their lives. Terman is famous for his work with I.Q. testing. The volume selected above merely is one of many that gives the general scope of his work and a great deal of his sensational results.

4. Early Engineering Reminiscences (1815-40) of Geo. Escol Sellers, edited by Eugene S. Ferguson, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C., 1965.

Historical works on technology are pretty hard to come by and this is a very good one which imparts a sense of the excitement of living the industrial revolution in our country.

5. Mimicry, by Wolfgang Wickler, (maybe John Wiley)

Studies of all forms of camouflage found in the animal world. Really neat. This is available in paper.

6. Crops in Peace and War, The Yearbook of Agriculture, 1950-1951

While a great many of the Yearbooks of Agriculture are excellent, this one seems to stand above the others. It has a vast number of articles covering growing and processing plants. It is out of print, but occasionally available at booksales.

7. Statistical Abstracts of the United States, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C., 20402.

This book is published yearly and you need to have at least two, preferably with several years gap between the two. The more you have, the better. The reason for this is not particularly arcane, but rather that different peripheral information is published in different years. Also a comparison of years gives some fairly accurate guidelines as to what's going on. This is not a book for reading, but rather one for keeping around for occasional browsing. It takes a few years to see the value of.

8. Collapse of Flats at Ronan High Point, Her Majesty's Stationary Office, London, UK.

This pamphlet is the report of a commission of judges ap-

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ANALYSIS OF GAME 1973GK

by Keith Dahnke

(continued) 1973GK

I played Austria-Hungary in this, my first game of postal Diplomacy. I played from the start until Fall 1905 when I was dropped (?) from the game. But this first game taught me much about the game and about the other personalities involved in the game. Corresponding with the other players was the most interesting part of the game.

My analysis of how the game was played is purely my own and reflects my opinions of my opponents and allies, but here it is anyway.

The initial flurry of communications after the game was announced basically divided the game into three major alliances--- Germany and France, Austria and Italy, Russia and Turkey, with England sort of non-committed, but leaning toward Russia. I found myself immediately at war with Russia, and got a threatening note from Turkey. I had previously written letters (about two pages) to each participant offering friendship, non-interference or just general communication. I threatened no one until I was told I was at war. I did propose serious alliances with Italy and Turkey. Italy (Kirby Welch) was most communicative and accepted my offer wholeheartedly. He and I stayed together for our entire tenures in the game. He was a faithful and loyal ally. Likewise Turkey and Russia were also honest with me, threatening war and then carrying out their threat. I did have good rapport with Russia (Drew McGee) even though we were "enemies". Germany preferred to call me on the phone to discuss strategy. He continued calling as long as he was an ally, but then stopped "mysteriously" before his move southward.

The turning point of the game occurred when France decided to attack Italy and not Germany in about 1903. England had already been ruined, and a safe western front gave Germany the opportunity to attack me. Had France gone against Germany, I feel that Italy and I would have beaten Turkey (we had Greece and would have won Bulgaria) and Russia was collapsing (I had Rumania and would have gotten Sevastopol or Moscow). But Germany attacked me, forcing me to let Turkey get away and Russia to survive. In fact, Turkey and Russia continued to attack me, even after the German push to win the game was clear. I was the final line of defense against Germany, and with Italy devastated by France, I collapsed against the German, Turk, Russian attack in 1905. Only France realized the dire situation in 1904 when he tried to rally everyone left against Germany. We could have survived then if Turkey had left me occupy Bulgaria (I gave Rumania back to Russia). I needed at least five centers to have a chance. But Turkey and Russia declined our overtures and kept on their attack against me. I hope Lipton ((Turkey)) feels vindicated in that he still had five centers at the end when Germany won. He did more to give Germany the game than anyone else.

My "departure" from the game was non-intentionally on my part. I had been having trouble in receiving my issues of The POUCH throughout the game. Sometimes I had to make my moves without knowing the success or failure of my previous moves or the moves

(continued on the next page)

of the other players. Fortunately, other players kept me up on the moves that were made. I don't know why the magazine didn't come on time (I once got two issues on the same day), but it's a typical type of problem we have here with the mails. This was the case in Sprint 1906. I didn't know when the deadline was nor the previous moves. At that time, the format of The POUCH was changing and we had a new gamesmaster. I did submit a set of moves for Sprint 1906 to the person whom I thought was gamesmaster, but the next issue of The POUCH I received showed a new person playing Austria. Only then, seeing the game was nearly over and not thinking it would be worth it to save my position in this game, I just let it go.

I feel that my fortunes in this game followed directly with my amount of communication with the other players. At the beginning I wrote letters to everyone. After that I was in contact with each player before each move until about 1903. Then, because I felt I had more pressing problems here at Prudue with my research, I simply stopped writing and other people (except France) stopped writing to me. Within a year I went from six centers to two. Maybe, if I had kept on writing things would have been different. This was my first and only Diplomacy game. Unfortunately, I don't think that I can continue getting into more games at this time, at least until after I finish at Purdue.

* * *

THE RESULTS OF BEYERLEIN PLAYER POLL NUMBER SEVEN:

TOP BOARD		S	N	SECOND BOARD		S	N
1. Michael Rocamora(8)	395	25	8. Len Lakofka(1)	155	19		
2. Walt Buchanan(7)	360	24	9. Ronald Kelly(4)	137	15		
3. Doug Beyerlein(1)	350	26	10. Andy Phillips	111	14		
4. Edi Birsan(2)	254	22	11. John Boyer(1)	110	14		
5. John Beshara(9)	229	15	12. Randy Bytwerk	97	14		
6. Lew Pulsipher(2)	183	19	13. Chris Schleicher	73	5		
7. Tom Eller	164	16	14. Eric Verheiden	60	9		
THIRD BOARD				PLAYERS WITH 20 POINTS OR MORE:			
15. Conrad von Metzke(1)	56	5	A. Calhamer, B. Cusack, M. Gemignani,				
16. Peter Rosamilia	47	8	R. Heuer, D. Johnson, J. Key, B.				
17. Rod Walker	46	6	Kindig, B. Labelle(1), D. Lagerson(1),				
18. Jeff Power	41	5	D. Linstrom, E. Lipson, R. Lipton,				
Hal Naus	41	6	C. McCustion, A. Meier, J. Model,				
20. Gordan Anderson	39	5	S. Nierenberg, L. Rogowski, H. Sidor,				
21. Brian Burley	38	4	D. Stehle, G. Thorgaard, T. Tilson,				
			P. Wood, & P. Zelazny.				

NOTE: S means the score or total number of points tabulated from the ballots; N means the number of ballots listing the players name on the top or second board. The number of first place votes is given in parentheses.

A total of 38 ballots were cast. I ((Doug Beyerlein)) wish to thank the publishers who reprinted or otherwise publicized the ballot in their magazines. They are John Boyer, Walt Buchanan, Gil Neiger & Robert Lipton.

Ballots were received as follows: Diplomacy World(20), California Reports(16), The POUCH(1), and Impassable(1).

All questions and comments should be directed to Doug Beyerlein, 330 Curtner Ave., Apt. #8, Palo Alto, CA 94306.

...AND CALL ME CONRAD!

While reading the last issue of Mixumaxu Gazette (#21) I noticed that Bob Lipton has admitted that he is the man behind the "fake" (i.e., the first) issue of COSTAGUANA vol. VII, no.8. Now, Bob is a nice guy and all that, but he couldn't have done it.

'Cause I did. I don't know why everybody's calling it a "fake" issue. You see, back a few months ago, Conrad called me, telling me he had no time at the moment to put the COSTA, and asked me if I would do it for him.

After working out all the sordid details, Conrad mailed me all the moves, the masters, press &c. So the reason that it didn't look like a Conrad COSTA was that it wasn't. One problem that I had was filling up the issue. I stole that record review from an old copy of Cue magazine. And when I realized that I had forgotten all the linear separators I accidentally put the masters in upside-down.

And how did I do all this ditto stuff, when all I'm equipped for is mimeo? I would say that Conrad lent me his ditto machine (which he did) but none of you would believe me. Actually, I went to the school where my mother is secretary, and used the machine there. I didn't use ditto paper because I didn't know you needed a different kind of paper. So I just used some mimeo paper I had lying around. I lost the mailing list that Conrad sent me, so I mailed out from what I remembered. And why were they mailed from Connecticut? Well, I was just passing by...

On the way back home I left all the back issues at Nick's house (I wasn't going to mail his when I would see him later that day!) by mistake and haven't seen them since.

The only thing that bugs me is that everyone is telling me that someone (reportedly Conrad) has mailed out another issue of COSTA vol. VII, no.8 and calls mine a "fake". Hah!

*

*

*

The ten most...(continued)

pointed to investigate the above tragedy. Basically an engineering manual, it reads like a mystery novel. The reader is left with the impression that government works very beneficially in England.

9. Biology & Man, George Gaylord Simpson, Harcourt, Brace, & World, 1969.

This is meant to stand for all the books of this great scientist, turned philosopher. Horses, 1951, is perhaps his best known work, concerned with the paleontology of the horse, and very good it is, but too widely known for us here.

10. Robert Rosenthal's introduction to Clever Hans, by Otto Pfungst, McGraw-Hill, 1964.

This book first appeared in 1911, but is not particularly readable, however the introduction mentioned above is. It concerns the phenomenon of experimenter error.

IT'S WHAT WE ALL EXPECTED DEPT.

As we all expected, Conrad von Metzke is not giving up the Boardman Numbers and Ray Heuer is not taking them over. This has surprised no one that I've talked to, but what is surprising is the depths to which some people will go to get their way.

Conrad has officially announced in COSTAGUAMA that he is keeping the numbers because he sees some flare-up in the near future between the IDA and TDA (read John Peshara). Actually, what happened was that during the recent Dipcon John Peshara shot his mouth off about how Ray was getting the numbers and how he would then have Ray in his pocket. Now I don't think anybody took this seriously at the time, since no one could possibly fit Ray in their pocket if they could get him there. But that's irrelevant, since it's Ray's nature to despise anything that could dominate him as an organization could, no matter how much he supports it otherwise.

However, later on, Walt Buchanan, Edi Pirsan and Len Larkofka (my apologies to anyone I've left out) realized that this would be a perfect way to keep Ray from getting the numbers. You see, they all know that if Ray ever got the numbers, they'd have to knock him off before the numbers were firmly under the IDA's belt (I'm not putting that past them, but this is a simpler solution). They then ran (figuratively) to Conrad, saying, "If you give Ray the numbers, then TDA will have them forever!"** knowing full well that it wasn't true.

So, Conrad chickened out and decided to hold onto the numbers. This is a little ridiculous, since one of the provisos of Ray's taking over the numbers was that he never affiliate them with any organization, so if Ray did go with TDA the numbers would revert to Conrad anyway. So, Conrad (once again) reversed his decision.

Fortunately, Conrad has at least taken the step of resigning from the IDA. I will not be so rash; after all, the IDA elections are coming up, and there's a chance that we can clear out all the garbage now in office. Not a very big chance, but a chance. So if I resign it will be after the elections. I'm not saying we should get rid of all altogether; after all, John Boyer is resigning as IDA editor...

*Jeff Key was also among those involved, from what I've heard.

**Also, they said (paraphrased), "If we can't get the numbers from you, Conrad, we'll just have to start our own"! This is a fine example of the amount of reverence that high I.D.A. officials pay to such old-established institutions as the Boardman Numbers.

* * *

HONEST REVIEW(S)

I think that we'll only have space for one here, but we'll see:

DIPLOMACY WORLD is edited and published by Walt Buchanan (IDA Vice President/Treasurer, friend of John Moot, &c.), RR3, Lebanon, IN 46052. Subscriptions are \$3 for six (one year).

Diplomacy World is something that the "hobby" has needed for years. Think of those pre-DW years when a Diplomacy player would lie in his bed at night, with a plethora of Diplomacy 'zines on his nightstand. This poor Diplomacy player would lie awake all night, reading the moves for exciting games, fascinating articles, &c. As

(continued on page eleven)

Well, there wasn't really much to see, anyway. And here are the winners :

First Fandom Awards: Forrest J Ackerman & Sam Moskowitz

E.E. Evans Award: Bob Madle

John Campbell Award (for new writers): Spider Robinson & Lisa Tuttle

First Annual Gandalf Award (for contribution to fantasy): J.R.R. Tolkien

THE HUGOS:

Special Hugo: Chesley Bonestell

Short Story: The Ones Who Walk Away From Omelas, by Ursula K. LeGuin

Novellette: The Deathbird by Harlan Ellison

Novella: The Girl Who Was Plugged In, by J. Tiptree Jr.

Novel: Rendezvous With Rama by Arthur C. Clarke

Pro Editor: Ben Bova (ANALOG)

Fan Magazines: Algol & The Alien Critic (a tie)

Pro Artist: Frank Kelly-Freas

Fan Artist: Tim Kirk

Fan Writer: Susan Wood (Glicksohn)

Dramatic Presentation: Sleeper, written by and starring Woody Allen.

Monday was basically the wrapup day, although there were some very interesting panels, including one the nature of warfare in the future, and one on how s-f pieces were ruined in the movies, &c.

A constant feature throughout the con was the movies. There were numerous movies every day, as well as the night movies which lasted from 12M to 7AM each night. As a result I got to bed quite late each night (to the dismay of my rommates). In fact, one night some nasty people left us a wake-up call for 7AM, which we didn't mind, since we were all still up. The movies were all very good, with some old favorites, but the highlight was What's Opera, Doc?, a rarely seen Bugs Bunny cartoon, featuring the immortal song, Kill The Rabbit!

I have only given a meager description of the con, because of space limitations here, and my own time limitations. But in case you didn't get the drift from the above, we all had a very good time visiting Ronald Kelly. And Discon, too.

* * *

Honest review(s) (continued)

a result, he would lose his job, mind, &c. But no more. All the insomniac player has to do now is to whip out the latest copy of DW, and he'll be snoring in seconds. Yes, by far the most exciting thing about Diplomacy World is the heated (but dull) controversy over things such as IDA subsidy, and so on. DW#4 (Jul-Aug) has another 'reprinted' cover, three pages of dull ratings, one boring variant, a mundane wrapup of 1973BI (which I seem to have seen eight or nine times already), the moves and analysis of the new sleep-inducing demonstration game, 1974CK. Also, there is a surprisingly up-to-date News of Realm in which Walt talks almost surprisedly of Conrad's "decision" on the Boardman Numbers (not mentioning that the decision was forced on Conrad by Walt and others). No wonder he considers it an 'ideal solution'. And then, just for kicks, Walt kicks me out of the hobby in his 'complete' game openings column.

DW is printed offset with a type-size it takes a magnifying glass to read. DIPLOMACY WORLD IS DEFINITELY NOT RECOMMENDED. If you have a grain of sense, save your money.

TURKEY FILLS 'EM UP AGAIN!

Austria-Hungary (Ronald Kelly): F Ven-Apu(-Adr, elim), A Tyo-Pie, A Ukr-Gal, A War S A Ukr-Gal, A Bud-Vie, A Ser-Tri. Owns: ~~Bud~~, Tri, Vie, ~~Bel~~, ~~Nap~~, ~~Wet~~.) REMOVE FOUR (note retr. for A War-Ukr or elim)

France (Don Pitsch): A Bur-Bel, F Eng S A Bur-Bel, F Mid-Nat, A Gas-Bur, F Spa(sc)-Wes, A Lon-Yor, F Mar holds. Owns: Mar, Bré, Par, Bel, Edi, Lvp, Lon, Por, Spa.(9) BUILD TWO

Germany (Mike Ritter): A Lvn-War, A Mos. & A Sil S A Lvn-War, F Bal-Den, A Ruh-Bel, A Mun-Ruh, A Ber-Mun, F StP(nc)-Nwy, A Kie-Hol. Owns: Ber, Kie, Mun, ~~Bel~~, Den, Hol, Mos, Nwy, StP, Swe, War.(10)

Italy (Gary Peterson): A Rom-Ven, A Apu S A Rom-Ven. Owns: ~~Nap~~, ~~Rom~~, Ven.(1) REMOVE ONE

Turkey (John Stevens): F Tus-Rom, F Tyn S F Tus-Rom, F Ion-Nap, F Aeg-Ion, A Gre S A Bul-Ser, A Bul-Ser, A Rum-Bud, A Sev-Rum, F Bla S A Sev-Rum. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bud, Bul, Gre, ~~Wet~~, Nap, Rom, Rum, Ser, Sev, Tun.(12) BUILD THREE

Any previously submitted builds/removals should be resubmitted for the separate builds/removals season.

A NEW GAME!

Austria-Hungary: William McCullam
Fairmount Road
Newbury, OH 44605

Italy: Adam Gilinsky
River Road
Scarborough, NY 10510

England: John Weswig
2115 N. Elder St.
Corvallis, Ore. 97330

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

France: Jim Bingle
RR#2, Lindenwood Lane
Plainfield, IL 60544

Turkey: Scott Rosenberg
182-31 Radnor Rd.
Jamaica, NY 11432

Germany: Greg Costikyan
310 East 50th St.
New York, NY 10028

Gamesmaster: Gil Neiger
Apt. 11B
300 W. 108th St.
New York, NY 10025

The first moves are due with all other Diplomacy moves for the next issue, that is MOON, SATURDAY 12 OCTOBER, 1974. Any press releases, changes of address, &c., should be sent to the gamesmaster (this applies only to games gamesmastered by Gil Neiger). To further explain (confuse), send all press and COAS to Gil Neiger.

1972EN PRESS RELEASE

DESPARATION, ETRURIA: "Did you know fossil fuels were deposited over eighty million years ago?"

"Yeah there's no fuel like an old fuel!"

1973FJ PRESS R LEASES

SHIPPIN' ON: "Well, Nicky, old backburner, ve gots away from LePlade (pronounced Le-Plcd) there, eh?" SHØ' NUFF, printed the computer Nickoplat A. Poponov. "Und I see the shores of N'Yahk right up here. I'll drop you und Penelope off here and then go on up to Bennington mit der cargo." FINE MIT - ER, WITH IE, printed Nickoplat.

"Drunky, Drunky!" The screaming female was none other than the noted sweater Penelope. Today she was Middle C-ed. 7x(Just wait till this series series concludes next issue, Gil 7x) 2x(Can't wait. I'm cutting this off now)x2

BACK AGAIN SO SOON: "Ooh Drunky, what happened? I started to say something, but I was cut off."

"E KNØ", printed Nickoplat, as Druncken Schmidt, (need I say it?) the mad gynecologist, picked a stray piece of wool off his memory bank. 12x(Come on, now! 12x) "Ooh, but Drunky, look at this I just picked up! It fell out of one of the kangeroolanov's pouches."

"Hmm," said Druncken, as he read on "The plagiarist! Come one, we've got a little detour to make. Write down that change of address, Nicky old bushwacker."

RIGHT-Ø, printed Nickoplat, and TO BE CØNCLUDED, that is, if I can remember what the conclusion is. ((Try, "The End"))(((Please?)))

HYDE PARK (Sept. 22, 1974): "Look, are you sure it'll work?"

"Positive. Can't fail. Look, who knows what he'll do better than I?"

"Well, alright, then, I'll send you the cash."

"So long, LePlade."

SOUTH EUCLID: "Okay Jonathan, it's off."

"Right on, big mama!" He grabbed the voluptuous brunette. "So, Gil fell fo it."

"It says so here." She held up a copy of The POUCH. Then it fluttered to the floor.

The 'disturbed' youth's pajamas lit up: KISS ME HONEY. He gestured around at the rest of the magazine. "Soon," he murmured, "Soon I'll own this all. And with this---" and he held up a video-bug, its circuits subtly rearranged, mounted upon a band of polyvinylchloride, "with this ring I can - dare I say it - rule the world!"

But it's all been said before.

~~WET/007/1/Sonora/revid/pe/tp/rever/ever/write/a/release/after/one
of/Jonathan's.~~

1973GK PRESS RELEASES

NEW YORK: And you thought that this game had ended. Hah!

(continued on page fourteen)

NEW YORK: A taped laugh filled the air-'twas the Evil Genius.

Penelope screamed. Superdiplomat lay writhing upon the floor, his face a molten mass of purple pus, blotchy blemishes and essential oils. Gil was paralyzed with fear. "Somebody do something!" shrieked the deranged young girl.

Superdiplomat, weakened by the terminal acne, managed to whimper, "Gilbert...my...utility belt..."

"Say no more!" yelled the boyish editor. He leapt to Superdiplomat's side and began to undo his belt. Penelope blushed. Gilbert began to rummage through the various compartments. "Hmm...waterworks...Electric company...Sesame Street...I don't see anything here, Supe!"

"drat!" cried Superdiplomat. "I remember, my sister had a heavy date tonight. But surely you have some!"

"Some what?"

"Clearisil, of course," hispered the Henry Kissinger lookalike.

"Of course!" the New Yorkers yelled.

Penelope began to search through her purse. "Now I know it's here somewhere..."

-LATER THAT AFTERNOON-

"Bus tokens...autographed picture of Randy Newman...oops, don't look at these, Gil...ah, here we are! Clearisil, oh handsome charming Superdiplomat!"

"He's in the bathroom," replied Gil.

"Oh"

"He's been in there an awfully long time."

"Oh, I'd better check if he's okay!" cried Penelope eagerly.

Gil grabbed her on her way out. "I don't think that's such a, um, great idea, Penelope. I'd better go." He took the Clearisil.

"Aww, you never let me have any fun," sulked Penelope. "I wish Duncan Smith was still an editor..."

Gilbert Neiger stealthily entered the bathroom. Superdiplomat was seated, unconscious. Quickly, Gil applied some Clearisil to his hand and slapped the effete hero.

"Thanks!" Superdiplomat's resonant contralto had returned! "I needed that?"

"Now what, hero?" queried Gil.

"Wrap that Liptonite up in some more mimeo-ink soaked paper and publish it. I'll be right in. And close the door when you leave."

"Right."

Soon Superdiplomat rejoined Gil and Penelope. "Hey!" he said, "I hear something - a phone conversation. It's Jerry! I'll see if I can tune it in for you." Extending his antenna, Superdiplomat opened his shirt to reveal a row of knobs. He began to turn one. "Ah, here it is. Gil, when's the last time you saw Jerry?"

"Why, when I bought some used tape from him."

"As I suspected. Ah, here we are." He opened his mouth and flipped a switch, saying, "Monitor."

Jerry Paulson's telephone voice filled the room. "Hello...Evil... Genius."

Penelope gasped as another voice drawled from Superdiplomat's open maw. "Ah think Gil's catchin' on t'us, Jerry. He's called in Supuh-diplomat."

Jerry's reply: "We've...got...to..stonewall...it...Ron."

Superdiplomat abruptly shut his mouth, trapping two mating fruit-flies and a praying Mantis. "Oh, Swordsman, Swordsman," she whimpered.

(continued on page fifteen)

"Ron Kelly!" gasped the astonished POUCHers.

"Yes," affirmed Superdiplomat. "We must be off to Washington. "I have some tickets to DISCON---I'll have, um, RBL drop them off here on his way."

To be continued, as I have run out of time

OR

The Adventure of Superdiplmat: THE RETURN OF THE EVIL GENIUS (IDUNNO)

As the deadly Liptonite slowly rendered Superdiplomat's face a mass of pink and white putrescence, a certain Diplomat, who was an actress, who, in Diplomacy had the same initials as the finest 'zine in the field and, on the screen, had the ubiquitous L.L. initials that one finds associated with female (for so she was) acquaintances of Super-people and who, in either guise, was best known for her ability to swallow anything, entered the offices of the great metropolitan Dippy 'zine, whose name still escapes me. (Do you have the scenem or should I repeat it?)

Quickly surveying the situation, the Diplomat swallowed the Liptonite. As her stomach acids destroyed it, Superdiplomat felt himself returning to the semi-normality that is the wont of all members of this hobby.

"Thank you, certain Diplomat, who is an actress who, in Diplomacy has the same---"

"I read the introduction too, Superdiplomat," she said. "It's nothing. I came here to hunt for clues to the bastard who turned out 'my' moves in the fake issue of COSTAGUANA. Do you have any idea who did it?"

"I did it all by myself!" shouted Gil, Penny and Superdiplomat all at once. The phone rang. Gil picked it up and listened, then handed the phone to the vengeance-seeking Diplomat. "It's Feron, calling for you." The Diplomat picked it up, listened for a second, then slammed it down. "He says he did it. The only person who claims not to have done it is John Moot." She left angrily.

"Who could have done such a horrible thing, exposing you to Liptonite?" Penny asked Superdiplomat.

"It's a difficult question," he answered. "I have many people who seek revenge for my stabbing my way to 193 wins out of 193 games played. Let me see the paper the Liptonite was wrapped in." He studied it for a minute, then said: "Judging from the writing, the Evil Genius is an ambidextrous Diplomat of some skill. He has two living grandparents and an elder brother for whom he affects hatred.

"How can you tell that," Gil asked.

"Trade secret. Thanks." Superdiplomat went back to the street, brushed the parking tickets off his Stabmobile and drove back to Woodmere, where he reassumed his guise as RBL and began to type up the next issue of his Dipzine. Afterwards, he checked his telephone service and found one message. It was from the Evil Genius. RBL found that, despite using all his skill as a Superdiplomat, he could not tell who it was. The message was:

"You've foiled me for this time, Superdiplomat, but I will succeed someday. I'll have my revenge for ruining my career as a Diplomat!"

TO BE CONTINUED

W.108TH ST.: Do you damn fucking press writers know how long you're making this damn fucking issue, and how late you're keeping me up on the damn fucking night before the damn fucking deadline? Well, just so's you know.

SEVASTOPOL SOFT SOAP, Sevastopol, September 17, 1908: Political observers say that the Asinine Austrians and Terrible Turkish Turds have started a two-pronged march on Moscau. Warszawa may already have fallen. Prepare for a siege!

MOSCOV MORONIA, Kremlin, September 20, 1908: Help! Hungarian Hordes & Horrible Huns!

M, Kremlin, Sept. 30, 1908: It became widely known that our #!@?; Tsar, Baron von Neumann has been removed from power until his latest violent fit dies down. If this is not soon, his doctor will!

1974AI PRESS RELEASES

ON THE EXPECTED ITALIAN MANUVERS IN TYROLIA: Yes, the expected orders finally come. Our commanding general, old George S. ("Bloody Guts") Beetton, came to each company to deliver the orders personally. I, Theodosius Dionezetti, heard him issue the ill-fated commands.

"Okay, vouse guys - lissen, and, uh, lissen good. If anybody asks ya, we's all out on, uh, manuvvers, see? We's out, uh, 'practicin' a harassment raid, okay? But," he added ominously, "I wancha all to load up with, uh, live ammo." The blank faces prompted him to add, "That means real bullits, real grenades, everything. Gottit?" he growled. We were so glad to be leaving the hell-hole called Tyrolia, that we didn't even ask where we were headed. But finally the rumors started. "Munich!" came the quaking qhisper. "God help us, but our obiective is Munich!"

We crept forward at the first light, and continued the advance until we came upon a group of tents - obviously a German stronghold. The captain issued his last minute instructions for the attack.

"Blowgunners, move up front - and this time, remember to blow out, not suck in. Slingshotters, stay right behind them. And I want the guy with the rifle to cover our retreat.

"Okay. Before we move in close, I want to launch a grenade attack, so everybody take out your grenade. When we're in position, I'll yell 'Throw it!' and then everybody throw your grenade. Got it? OK - let's move out!"

We crawled forward - all was quiet. "Throw it!" somebody yelled, so I threw my grenade.

As a whole, my company threw their grenades well - some even landed near the closest tent. Fortunately, no one remembered to pull the pin, because from the nearest ten came the midget in the rain coat, our Commander-in-Chief, Donaldhetti Havana!

"Every body once was warm, so Birth is Death in Child's form, I am the true believer" he murmured. "Ha, ha, yea! Truel y I am a brother to the bird species. Everyday, do I not get higher than a kite? Ho, ho, yes, yes!!" Donaldhetti then started singing a John Phillips Souza song with the words, "Be kind to your webbed-footed friends, for a duck may be somebody's mother..."

Our captain whitened and stood up. "Excuse me, sir," he called.

(continued on page seventeen)

Donaldhetti appeared befuddled for a moment until he espied said captain. "Thay there, tholdierboy, who are you?" he queried.

"Captain Imagood Dawop, of the 26th Company, 3rd Division."

"No, no, NO!!" yelled Donaldhetti, covering his ears. "Say it in code, SAY IT IN CODE!"

Dawop whitened even more. "The pit of the Prune Company, Fruit Division."

"Much better, pit, much better! But what are you doing here? What were your orders?"

"Sir, we were to attack Munich, sir."

"Munich!! Munich is north - and you went south! Thank God I had a few pits who used their compa-asses - you did use your comp-ass, didn't you?" said Donaldhetti, with squinted eye.

"Oh yes, sir. I followed the silver pointer. Does the blud pointer point north, sir?"

"You moron!! Do I look like a technician? Ask a pea pod, or something!"

I knew at that moment that the war was hopeless. For we were attacking one of the most advanced nations in Europe, and as of yet, we ourselves had not mastered the tools of modern warfare.

SANTA VISITS FRANCE EARLY *UPI-- While most of us mortals must wait until winter for the arrival of Christmas, the French recently had an early Christmas this year. "Santa just felt in a good mood," explained a usually reliable French source, "and so he gave to those who most deserve it - us."

Officials denied any connection between the newly arrived French armies and the gift to Santa of 8 new Mirage jet fighters (named Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen), all armed with Rudolph, the red nosed missile.

1974CS PRESS RELEASES

ZURICH NEWS SYNDICATE, Classified Ad section:

April 22, 1902; WANTED: Out of work ally, Rates good, Lousy job. Must have suicidal tendencies. Inquire; Robert Goldmanoff, c/o The Kremlin, 200 Old Army Rd., Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583, or my summer hom, Camp Ivan.

Army Finland to Kremlin, April 25, 1902

TOP SECRET

CESSPOOL FROZEN STOP IMMEDIATE RETREAT NECESSARY STOP SEND MORE CAVIAR STOP

MARSHAL ROMANOFF

United Russian Press (URP) Karelia, April 29, 1902: Marshal Romanoff's body was found today in Lake Ladoga with five stab wounds in his back. A suspect was arrested on the spot with the murder weapon, a knife, in his hand. An inquest was held & the trial time set. In a week, the results of that trial.

United Russian Press; Moscow, May 6, 1902: Today, the results of the trial fo the murderer of Marshal Ralph Romanoff were at last revealed to the press. The suspect, know only by the mysterious initials, IVD, was found guilty on all counts and sentenced to 5 months penal confinement in the WAC Barracks on the sunny Black Sea.

1973HN (73-11) Fall 1904

NOW I TAKE ONE FROM YOU, AND YOU TAKE ONE FROM HIM, AND HE TAKES.....

Austria-Hungary (David Lagerson): A Ukr-War, A Gal S A Ukr-War, A Rum-Sev, A Boh-Sil, A Ser-Rum, F Gre-Bul(sc). Owns: Bud, Tri, Vie, Gre, Ser, Rum, War.(7) BUILD ONE

England (Mike Ritter): F Lvp-Cly, F Eng-Nth, F Wal-Eng. Owns: ~~W~~, Lvp, Lon.(2) REMOVE ONE

France (Ken Muszynski): A Ruh-Kie, F Nth-Hol, A Bel S F Nth-Hol, F Iri-Mid, A Bur-Mar, A Bre-Gas. Owns: Bre, Mar, Par, Bel, Hol, Por, ~~S~~.(6)

Germany (Gary Peterson): A Kie S F Hol, F Edi S RUSSIAN F Nwy-Nth, A Ber-Mun, F Hol holds(-Hel or elim). Owns: Ber, Kie, Mun, ~~W~~, Edi, ~~W~~.(4)

Italy (David Tutacko): F Lyo-Spa(sc), A Pie-Mar, F Tyn-Wes, A Mun-Tyo, F Ion-Tyn. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, ~~W~~, Spa, Tun.(5)

Russia (Bob Goldman, for Paul Neumann): F Bla S A Ank, A Sil-War, A War-Mos, A Swe-Den, F Nwy-Nth, A Sev S A Sil-War(sic), A Ank holds. Owns: Mos, StP, Sev, ~~W~~, Ank, Den, Nwy, Swe.(7)

Turkey (Mike Honig): A Smy-Ank, A Con S A Smy-Ank, F Aeg-Bul(sc). Owns: Con, Smy, Bul.(3)

How about Spring moves condit on builds/removals/retreats? Please?

1973JC (73-12) Fall 1904

Austria-Hungary (Scott Rosenberg): A Serbia calls Mike Honig a hypocrite. (zapped). Owns: ~~S~~.(0) OUT

England (Evan Jones): F Nth-Den, A Swe S F Nth-Den, F Hel-Kie, F Bal S F Hel-Kie, F Nwy-Nth. Owns: Edi, Lvp, Lon, Den, Nwy, Swe.(6) BUILD ONE

France (Mike Ritter): A Bur R Par, A Par-Gas, F Tyn-Tun, F Wes-Lyo, A Pic S A Bel, A Bel holds(elim). Owns: Bre, Mar, Par, ~~W~~, Por, Spa, Tun. (6) BUILD TWO

Germany (David Hov): F Hol-Bel, A Ruh S F Hol-Bel, A Bur-Pic, A Den-Kie (elim), A Mun S A Den-Kie. Owns: Ber, Kie, Mun, Bel, ~~W~~, Hol.(5)

Italy (Russ Nekorchuk): F Rom-Tyn, A Ven S A Tri, F Apu-Nap, A Alb-Ser, A Tri S A Alb-Ser. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Ser, Tri, ~~W~~.(5)

Russia (David Johnston): NMR; A Arm, A Mos, A Lvn, A Boh, A Rum, F Bla & A Bud hold. Owns: Mos, StP, Sev, War, Bud, Rum, Vie.(7)

Turkey (David Lagerson): A Bul S A Gre, A Gre S A Bul, F Aeg S A Bul, F Adr S A Ser-Tri. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Gre.(5)

Separate builds season this time. Will Allen Stevenson, 785 Del Norte Drive, Livermore, California please standby for Russia. ZIP is 94550.

SWEDEN AND SAINT PETE

Austria-Hungary (Jonathan Jacobs): A Sil-Pru, A Tvo-Mun, A Boh S A Tvo-Mun, A Ukr-War, A Gal S A Ukr-War, F Adr-Ven. Owns: Bud, Tri, Vie, ~~Vop~~, Rum, Ser, Ven, War. (7) BUILD ONE

France (Eric Robinson): F Nth-Nwy, F Eng-Nth, A Ruh S A Mun, A Pie-Tyo, F Wes-Tyn, F Tun & F Lyo S F Wes-Tyn, A Ber-Kie, A Lun S A Pru-Ber, F Naf S F Tun, A War-Sil, A Pru-Ber, A Den S RUSSIAN F Nwy-Swe. Owns: Bre, Mar, Par, Bel, Ber, Den, Edi, Hol, Kie, Lvp, Lon, Mun, Nwy, Por, Spa, Tun, ~~Vop~~. (16) BUILD THREE

Russia (Matt Diller): A Mos S AUSTRIO-HUNGARIAN A Gal-War, A Lvn S A Mos, F Nwy-Ska, F Bal-Swe. Owns: Mos, StP, ~~Ber~~, ~~Vop~~, Swe. (3) REMOVE ONE

Turkey (Duncan Smith): F Tyn S A Tus, F Rom & F Ion S F Tyn, F Gre-Alb, F Bul(ec)-Con, A Rum-Bul, A Sev-Mos, A Tus holds. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, Gre, Nap, Rom, Sev. (8)

Separate builds season. Note that TURKISH A Tus-Ven was left out.

1972EN (72-2) Fall 1908

England (Richard Meyer): F Eng-Mid, F Nth-Eng, F Naf-Tun, F Wes S F Naf-Tun, F Mar-Lyo, F Spa(sc) S F Mar-Lyo, A Gas, A Bur, A Bel & F Mid hold. Owns: Edi, Lvp, Lon, Bel, Bre, (Mar), Nwy, Por, Spa, Swe. (9 or 10) (ONE REMOVAL)

Germany (Lee Greenwood): F Lvn holds, A Mos-Sev, A Ukr S A Mos-Sev, A Gal-Vie, A Boh S A Gal-Vie, A Vie-Tyo, A Mun S A Vie-Tyo, A Sil-Gal, A Nwy-StP. Owns: Ber, Kie, Lun, Den, Hol, (Mar), Par, Mos, StP, Vie, Mar. (10 or 11) OOPS---Also A Pie-Ven (-Mar or elim) ONE BUILD

Italy (Jonathan Jacobs): A Tyo-Pie, A Tri-Ven, F Ion S TURKISH F Tun, F Tyn-Wes. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tri. (4)

Turkey (James Garzillo): F Tun S ITALIAN F Tyn-Wes, F Tus S ITALIAN A Tyo-Pie, A Ser-Tri, A Bud holds, A Rum S A Bud, A Bul-Ser, A Sev holds, F Bla S A Sev, F Aeg-Gre. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bud, Bul, Gre, Rum, Ser, Sev, Tun. (10) BUILD ONE

If Germany retreats A Pie-Mar, then she gets a build for Mar and England removes one. If she eliminates A Pie, then she gets a build, and England is even. If at all possible send in your Spring 1909 moves conditional on the retreat and builds. One player gets a separate season if he/she asks.

1974CS PRESS RELEASE

The Czar today wished all his colleagues good luck, "except for those #*&)s Austria, England & German." he said. And may the best men (us) win.

*

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*

Thanks go to Mattathias Diller for coming over and helping collate this issue. Even tho' he's just sitting there on the chair.

1973DG (73-4)

1908 BUILDS

page twenty

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): No room. Has A Ukr, A Vie, A Bud, F Bul(sc), A Smy & A Rum. Owed two.

England (John Stevens): Removes A Edi; has F Mid, F Iri, F Nat, F Eng & A StP.

Germany (Jonathan Jacobs): Builds A Mun; also has F Nth, A Gas, A Bur, F Bre, A Tyo, A Boh, A Sil, A Gal.

Italy (Rcrald Kelly): Removes A Gre; has F Naf, F Por, F Wes, A Spa, A Mar, F Lyo, A Pie, A Ven, A Tri & F Ion.

Russia (Lagerson, vice, Neumann): Has A Mos, A War.

1974AR (74-2)

1902 BUILDS

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): Builds A Vie; also has A Tyo, A Bud, A Ser, F Gre & A Bul.

England (Bruce Chamberlain): Has A Lon, F Den, F Hel, F Mid, F Nth.

France (Gary Peterson): Has A Bur, F Spa(sc), A Gas, A Mun.

Germany (Eric Robinson): Has A Ruh, F Kie, A Pic.

Italy (Mike Gnall): Has A Mar, F Wes, F Lyo, A Pie & F Ion.

Russia (Fred Hyatt): Builds A War; also has A Ber, F Bel, A Sev, F Rum, A Ukr & A Sil.

Turkey (William McDonough): Removes the dislodged A Sev; has A Con, F Aeg & F Bla.

BOURSE (74-2)

No bourse moves this time around, because 1974AR is in a winter season. Bad news, tho'. Stephen Tihor's calculator is in a bad move. Therefore, all players should send in their bourse moves with all calculations explicitly noted. You should also include all your new holdings. Any player not doing this will have their moves voided!!! Stephen Tihor, 318 Witherspoon, Princeton University, Princeton, NJ 08540.

1973DY (73-6)

Limbo

This game has been delayed by request from Jeff Key, because of personal and other problems. Positions:

Austria-Hungary (Jeff Key): A Ser, A War, A Ber, A Ven, A Bud, A Gal, F Rom & F Adr.

England (John Boyer): A Lon, A Edi, A Hol, A StP, A Bel, F Nwy, F Nap, F Tyn, F Den, F Nth, F Tan & F Mid.

(continued on page twenty-one)

France (David Staples): A Mar, A Bur, F Lyo, A Tus, A Kie.

Germany (Edi Birsan): A Mun.

Russia (civil disorder): A Mos

Turkey (Burt Labelle): F Smy, A Ukr, A Rum, A Sev, A Bul, F Gre, F Ion.

1974AI (74-1) Fall 1902

RUSSIA MOVIN' ON

Austria-Hungary (David Davies): F Alb-Adr, A Ser S RUSSIAN A Bud-Tri. Owns: ~~Bud~~, Ser.(1) REMOVE ONE

England (William Glankler): A Nwy-StP, F Bar S A Nwy-StP, F Nrg-Nwy, F Nth S F Nrg-Nwy. Owns: Edi, Ivp, Lon, Nwy.(4) EVEN

France (William Clumm): F Mid-Eng, A Spa-Mar, A Pic-Bel (-Bre or elim), A Par-Bur, A Bre-Gas. Owns: Bre, Mar, Por, Par, Spa.(5) EVEN

Germany (Glenn Pape): A Mun-Tyo, A Ruh-Bur, A Bur-Pic, A Bel S A Bur-Pic, F Den holds. Owns: Ber, Mun, Kie, Bel, Den, Hol.(6) BUILD ONE

Italy (Donald Hov): A Tri-Ser (-Ven, elim), A Tyo-Tri, F Adr-Alb, F Ion-Gre, F Nap-Ion. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, ~~Tri~~, Tun.(4) REMOVE ONE

Russia (Fred Hyatt): A StP-Nwy, F Swe S A StP-Nwy, A Vie-Tri, A Bud S A Vie-Tri, A Gal-Vie, A Ukr-Mos, F Rum holds. Owns: Mos, StP, Sev, War, Bud, Rum, Swe, Tri, Vie.(9) BUILD TWO

Turkey (Jonathan Jacobs): F Con-Bul(sc), F Eas-Aeg, A Bul-Ser, A Gre S A Bul-Ser. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul.(4) EVEN

Will Glankler has an overdue sub. Russ Nekorchuk (7000 Nottingham, St. Louis, MO 63119) please standby. Thanks.

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IRRENDENTALISTS TAKE OVER???

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): F Alb-Gre, A Ser-Bul, A Rum S A Ser-Bul, A Bud-Ser, A Vie-Tri.

England (Eric Verheiden): F Eng-Iri, F Nth-Eng, F Edi-Nth, A Nwy-Swe.

France (David Gladstein) : A Por-Spa, F Bre-Mid, F Mid-Iri, A Bur-Pic.

Germany (Frank Bero): A Hol-Bel, F Kie-Hel, F Swe-Ska, A Den-Swe, A Ber-Pru, A Mun-Sil.

Italy (Wayne Gildroy): NMR; F Nap, F Tun, A Apu & A Ven hold.

Russia (Robert Goldman): A Mos S F Sev, A War-Gal, F Sev holds, F Fin-StP(sc).
(continued on page twenty-two)

1974CS (continued)

page twenty-two

Turkey (Gary Peterson): A Bul-Gre(-Con, or elim), A Arm holds, F Ank-Bla, F Smy-Aeg.

Will Ken Muszynski (Box 1901, 31 McAlister Dr., New Orleans, LA, 70118) please standby for Italy?

NEXT ISSUE:

*****An Article By Nick Ulanov On This Year's Dipcon

*****An Article By Bob Lipton On The Sinister New York Group

*****An Article By Jonathan Jacobs On The Bourbon Opening

*****The Second Part Of The Ten Most Forgotten Books

*****Moves And Press

NEW HOUSE RULE: The publisher is an eligible receiver of moves for all games. However, players should strive to get their moves in to the proper gamesmaster.

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 NW
Kansas City, Missouri
64152

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