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

1973DG (73-4) Spring 1909

GERMAN DALMATIANS?

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): A Vie & A Bud S GERMAN A Tyo-Tri, A Ukr S GERMAN A Gal-War(-Sev or elim), F Bul(sc)-Gre, A Smy-Arm, A Rum-Ser.

England (John Stevens): F Eng-Nth, F Naf-Nrg, F Mid-Eng, F Iri S F Mid-Eng, A StP holds.

Germany (Jonathan Jacobs): F Nth-Nwy, A Tyo-Tri, F Bre S A Gas, A Dur S A Gas, A Gas S ENGLISH F Mid-Spa, A Mun S A Boh-Tyo, A Boh-Tyo, A Gal-Boh, A Sil S A Gal-Boh.

Italy (Ron Kelly): A Tri S A Vie(-Alb or elim), A Ven-Tyo, A Pie S A Ven-Tyo, F Por S A Spa, A Spa S A Mar, A Mar S A Spa, F Lyo S A Mar, F Naf-Mid, F Wes S F Naf-Mid, F Ion-Adr.

Russia (Paul Neumann): A War-Ukr, A Mos S A War-Ukr.

Note that Paul Neumann (address last issue) is now playing Russia again. Thanks, Dave.

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- 1973CU-20*
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- BOURSE-18
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- 1974CS- 1
- 1974??-16

*if it appears thish

1974CS (74-3) Fall 1902

TEUTONS TAKE A BREAK

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): A Rum & A Ser S A Bul, A Bul-holds, F Alb-Gre, A Tri-Bud. Owns: Bud, Tri, Vie, Bul, Gre, Rum, Ser.(7) BUILD TWO

England (Eric Verheiden): F Eng S F Nth, F Nth S F Eng, F Edi S F Nth, A Nwy holds. Owns: Edi, Lvp, Lon, Nwy.(4)EVEN

France (David Gladstein): A Pic & A Spa hold, F Bre-Eng, F Mid S F Bre-Eng. Owns: Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa.(5) BUILD ONE

Germany (Frank Bero): NMR; A Bel, F Hel, F Ska, A Den, A Pru & A Sil hold. Owns: Ber, Kie, Mun, Den, Hol, Swe.(6)EVEN

Italy (Wayne Gildroy): F Ion S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN F Alb-Gre, F Tun S F Ion, A Tus-Ven, A Apu S A Tus-Ven. Owns: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun.(4)EVEN

Russia (Robert Goldman): A Gal-War, A Mos S A Gal-War, F Sev & F StP(sc) hold.

Turkey (Gary Peterson): A Dul R Con; F Bla S RUSSIAN F Sev-Rum, A Arm-Ank, A Con-Dul, F Aeg S A Con-Bul. Owns: Ank, Con, Smy, ~~Bul~~.(3)REMOVE ONE

(Note that Italy did get moves in last time: A Ven-Tus, F Nap-Ion, F Tun S F Nap-Ion, A Apu holds). Will Russ Nekorchuk, Apt. 203, 7000 Nottingham, St. Louis, MO 63119 please standby for Germany.

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

Stephen Tihor

First things, first. Our sincere apologies go to Edi Birsan, who we mentioned last issue was involved in the latest Boardman Numbers Scandal. This is not true! Edi was not involved in any way, and knew little, if anything about it! We're very sorry that it happened and hope Edi will forgive us.

However, in no way is this a retraction of anything else. We still believe that the IDA voting membership should seriously reconsider when it votes in this year's elections, as some of the people involved are high IDA officials and personages (i.e., Walt Buchanan, VP/Treas.; Jeff Key, At Large Sec.; Len Lakofka, rumored Presidential candidate).

The next gaming session at the House of Games will be on Saturday, November 9th. The House of Games is located on 72nd St. in Manhattan, between Broadway and Columbus Ave. There will be games of regular Diplomasy as well as Youngstown and maybe some other variants.

You will notice the announcement of WinterCon on the last page. Edi Birsan is organizing car convoys of people up there (which'll be cheaper than the \$12 train fare) and Robert Sacks tells me that accommodations may be had at a local YMCA for less than \$10 a night. If you live in the NYC area, or somewhere along the way to Cambridge, contact Edi at Apt. 302, 25-35 75th St., Jackson Hts., NY 11372. This is a good opportunity to attend a gaming con cheap and some of The POUCH staff will be there.

We still have game openings for \$100, or \$3 if you get this free. Right now the following people are signed up for the next game: James Garzillo, Eric Robinson, Matt Diller and Bob Spencer.

COA's:

William Glankler, 4216 Fizer Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee 38111
Don Pitsch, 931 Jonathan Court, Apartment 306, Wheeling, Illinois 60090
Eric Verheiden, Marks House, Cal Tech, Pasadena, California 91109

Yes, folks, we've finally done it! The first issue of the playtestor has been printed and is going out with this issue of The POUCH to its subscribers. The only ones subscribing at this point are the players in Fred Hyatt's new variant, Colonia. Openings in other new variants (possibly 1618) are available, and we might open another section of Colonia. If you wish to get a copy of the map, write Fred Hyatt (378 State St., Brooklyn, NY 11217) and hope he has some (I don't know what he's charging, so send about 25¢). the playtestor is printed by me (address above) and is one sheet with just the games (and a limited amount of press) and is available at 10/\$1.

subscriptions are 6/\$2.00

page two

71-3

DIPCON VII

Or Over, Under, Around and Through by Nicholas A. Ulanov

Those of you who were with us last year may remember that the trip to DipCon VI began circa two o'clock in the morning and continued for a mad fifteen hours during which time every emotion was at some time present. One might even say that last year's trip out to Chicago was the highlight of that DipCon.

If that was the case we might as well stop here because there was no such trip this time.

Oh well. Let's go on anyway.

This time I decided to spend what little money I had left after my extravaganza in Europe on a round-trip plane fare. After all, one can only take so much punishment. Right?

Instead of just Duncan and me, we decided to take a whole bunch of those associated with our group (fame or infamy?) There would be no jokes about how the land in New York might not be as flat as that in Indiana and Illinois, but the heads sure are. Who would fool around with the New York Mob? And then a terrible thing happened: Summer. Bright, sunny, carefree, glorious SUMMER! The previous DipCon had been in late June, too early for everyone to discover that summer had arrived. This year's August convention was so late that everyone had already spent their money on booze, broads and books. Come August there were only a few of us who were still chaste and couldn't read (two out of three isn't bad, is it?).

So Raymond Heuer, Stephen Tihor, David Gladstein, Duncan Smith and I prepared to go. Then Raymond, as a first-class bookkeeper (the only word in our language to have three sets of double letters in a row), spent an evening performing some very difficult calculations and emerged, announcing that we didn't have enough people to get three doubles and too many to get two. What to do? How to save money? Duncan and I having seen the strange spectacle of a gathering of dips drew straws. I lost.

So, on Friday August 16th, we set out. Stephen and David on a plane of their own choosing, Raymond and I on one of ours. The plan was that in case one of the two planes got hijacked the others would represent us at the convention. (And if both planes got hijacked? We'd have a good time in Havana.) The flight, food, stewardesses, ~~stewardesses~~ were great.

We arrived at the hotel to find several people we knew talking together. We met such lumineries as John Boyer, Dan Gorham, Doug Beyerlein, Walt Buchanan, Ernie Melchior, and Charles Reinsel (never thought you'd be grouped together with Charles Reinsel, did you boys?).

The rest of the afternoon was spent small talking (talking small?) about odds and ends. That evening many of us gathered for the IDA General Meeting. The details, doubtless, are fascinating, but since if you want to learn of them you can read about them in Diplomacy Review (if you're not an IDA member, you'll have to join to get DR), and our space is limited, I will skip on. Suffice it to say that this year I was behind the dais as Atlantic Regional Secretary and did my part to see to it that everything was as least likely to disturb me

(continued on page four)

from my slumber as possible when a terrible thing happened. I awoke to the news that the British had captured every Calhamer Award they had had nominations for. How was this done, you ask? (Those of you who are British can skip on to the next paragraph.) There were 126 votes received for the Awards. Of these, 75 were from Britain. It seems (as I learned on my trip to the UK and British Dippydom) that last year the British were quite angry that they had been left off the Calhamer roster completely and felt snubbed, and were thus determined to avoid this happening a second time. So they organized and they sent in many, many nominations. Thus, they captured many more nominations than their size in the world-wide hobby would lead one to expect. And then while the North Americans were snoozing in neo-isolationist comfort and being apathetic as only they can be, the British voted almost unanimously for the same nominees (otherwise known as block voting). Instantly after the announcement outraged cries of "Who cares?!" were heard throughout the room. "Where's my bottle?" asked someone recalling the memorable words of General U.S. Grant in a similar circumstance. David Johnson, an American who lives in England not far from many of the greats of British Diplomacy, was in the audience and rose to explain what had happened. Having spent two and a half days with British Diplomacy people and knowing myself to be thus an expert on the subject I confidently nodded at everything Dave said. Then when I was called on to give a recitation every trip to visit them forenors (a good-will ambassador, if you will), I got up and did my Donald Duck impression to the accompaniment of a rendition of Dixie on a harmonica. Sitting down I was greeted by shouts of "Bravo!" and "The British are worried about us taking over their hobby? Save us from British Imperialism in '76!"

(That, boys and girls, is the longest paragraph I've ever written. It's easy. Just two or three smaller paragraphs together.)

That night we played long into the morning Jeff Fey's new version of his Lord of the Rings Diplomacy which will be published shortly. (You say you remember reading that in last year's article on the DipCon? Well, I remember writing it.)

In the morning we rose early and went up to the Grand Ballroom to begin the Diplomacy tournament which this year radistically guaranteed that everyone would play in three games instead of last year's one (or two if you made it to the top board). The system (outlined in several issues of El Conquistador) based your place in the second and third rounds on your performance in the first game. Thus positions in games in the first round were assigned at random, but in the next round the person who finished best as Austria, England, France, &c. in the first round ended up in the first board, the second best of each country in the second board, and the worst of each country in the bottom board. (It so happened that I played Germany in the first game and got preeliminated. (That's life, right?) I also was the first Germany to be eliminated so I was placed in the bottom board for the second round. It was just coincidence that Charles Reinsel (replete with his V.F.W. cap) was in the first game. He (yes, you smarty, you, you guessed it) got slaughtered. In the second round I got Austria. I did fairly well. Unfortunately, everyone else playing Austria won (well, not quite, but they all did extremely

(continued on page six)

71-7

An Analysis of 1973GK
by John Stevens (France)

Ron Kelly and I had been allied as Austria and Turkey in 1973EI. As at time our alliance was working very well, we concluded an alliance in GK also. The terms of both alliances were supposedly game-length, no stabs, with a fight over unconquered territory at the end to see who would win each game or whether there would be a draw. In EI we were to fight over the Northwest corner of the board; in GK over the Southeast corner.

In EI I had the advantage because of my fleets, but there was a great likelihood that the Franco-Germans would have been able to form a stalemate line and force a 4-way draw. In GK, I had broken into Italy, and the Eastern Powers could not have stalemated us. Either Germany or France would have won the game eventually, and because just prior to the German stab of France, Germany outnumbered France 11 units to 8 and had his armies in excellent position to smash Austria, it is almost certain that Ron would have beaten me to 18 units anyway. So why the stab?

There are two possibilities. Either Ron had been conning me all along and was merely waiting for his best chance to stab for the win, or else he was beginning to sincerely fear that I was going to stab him and decided to slip his knife in first. I was really pissed at the stab, since I had no intention of stabbing him. (I generally don't stab in alliances like in EI and GK because I figure whichever partner plays the better tactical game deserves the win.) And since I don't get angry if an intended stabee stabs me first, but I do blow up if I consider myself an innocent victim, my initial angry reaction was to believe that Ron had set me up. This belief was reinforced by the fact that Ron not only stabbed me in GK, but hit me in every other game we were both in as wekk, including one in which as a replacement Italy under attack from Turkey he shifted his units west against my already beleaguered France.

After calming down a little, however, I began to consider that there was evidence for the other possibility as well. If Ron really had been setting me up, he would hardly have let me gain such a superior position over him in EI. Also, the fact that I chose to fight him when I unfortunately agreed to become the replacement player for England in 1973DG may have made him uneasy about my intentions in GK. Finally, he may have felt that if he did stab in GK, he would have to fight me in the other games to protect himself. So upon this reconsideration, I wrote Ron to try to effect a reconciliation, since he would most likely have won GK anyway, but he didn't trust me and said no.

Knowing that it was tactically possible to stop Germany from winning, I then tried hard to put together the necessary coalition. The new Italy was glad to cooperate. Turkey was willing to cool it in the East for the time being and send his fleets west to help block off the Med. Austria was willing to join in exchange for survival and a share in the draw. Only Russia proved reluctant, but that was enough. Italy and Austria failed to coordinate their moves in SP 06 (my fault for not getting back to Italy in time with a change in plan), and Austria sold out in the fall in exchange for a meaningless survival; but

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even if Trieste had been retaken, the final result would have only been postponed because Russia was not willing to hit Germany.

Russia had NMF for the Fall turn, but I believe this was deliberate. Jonathan was a replacement player, and he expressed to me the odd notion that GK was not 'his game', since he was a replacement, and that he had taken over the position merely to help then game along. I tried to point out to him that the only way to help the game along as a replacement was to do the best you could for your country, but he could not be convinced. The really ironic thing is that not only could we have stopped Germany if the coalition had been put together; we could have driven him back, and someone else, most likely Turkey or Russia, would have stood a good chance of winning the game.

Again, the key to this would have been Russia's turning on Germany. Germany could not have prevented Russia from retaking St. Petersburg in F 06. Russia, Austria, and Italy could not be stopped, if they cooperated, from retaking all of Austria plus Warsaw from Germany. In the West, my moves had guaranteed that I would retake either Paris or Brest next year. Germany had insufficient fleets. He would have been unable to block both the Franco-Turkish naval threat from the South and the Russian naval threat from St. Pete. There would have been no stalemate; Germany would have been considerably reduced, and the game would have been wide open.

To sum up, the key turn in this game was SP 05, when Germany got into Burgundy and the Channel, moves I could have blocked but did not, as I trusted Ron. Once the stab took place, the key to stopping Germany was Russia, whose odd (to me) conception of the role of a replacement player allowed Germany to win. I have mixed feelings about this game. I really enjoyed the first part, as Ron and I zapped England neatly, kept the East off-balance, and succeeded in getting to a position where one of us was guaranteed to win, even though it would most likely have been Germany. Even after the stab there were some good things, such as the play of Italy and Turkey.

But Russia's attitude was frustrating, and Austria's sell-out was disappointing. Granted that we had failed to coordinate at first, isn't it still better to gamble on survival and a share in a draw, rather than insuring defeat by accepting crumbs from the victor's table? The most disappointing thing about the game, of course, was the stab and what has accompanied it. By this I don't mean Ron's win, since he probably would have won anyway, but the fact that Ron apparently now feels that we must necessarily oppose each other in all our other games. Since this is a crippling diplomatic situation for both of us, I use this opportunity to express the hope that he will reconsider this policy, as well as to sincerely congratulate him on his victory in 1973GK.

((For those of you who did not get the last two issues of The POUCH, 1973GK ended in six years with a victory by Ron Kelly, Germany. The final players that John is speaking of are Scott Rosenberg, Austria; Bob Lipton, Turkey; Jonathan Jacobs, Russia; and K.L. McDonald, Italy.))

71-9
ABOUT THAT SINISTER MONOLITHIC NEW YORK CONSPIRACY THAT IS TRYING
TO GAIN CONTROL OF THE HOBBY, BEING LEAD BY JOHN BESHARA, WHO IS
PROBABLY PAYING OFF HIS SERVILE MINIONS IN HOOKED RUGS.....

by Robert Bryan Lipton

There isn't any.

I don't care what impression people have, there really isn't any. Let me explain.

People may have noticed that Conrad von Metzke and Rod Walker share many points of view on the hobby's politics. Yet, despite the fact that these two are among the most politically active, there is no talk about a 'conspiracy' with them. The reasons why this is so are obvious. Rod and Conrad live near each other and can talk easily. Their attitudes are basically the same. Thus, they present a united front. The same is true of the 'POUCH group' in New York.

The New York segment of the hobby is probably the largest individual grouping of Diplomats. Its members come from Long Island, the City, Westchester, and New Jersey. Phone calls in this area are cheap, and so is transportation. Thus, a great deal of intercommunication is possible.

As it is, New York fandom ((sic)) can be divided into three segments. There is the Brooklyn group, which concentrates around John Boardman. In this group I count John, John Beshara, Ben Miller, Ray Heuer, and a bunch of others.

Next is the 'House of Games' group. This bunch meets irregularly at the House of Games on 72nd Street in Manhattan. Its most prominent members are Edi Birsan, Gene Prosnitz and Arnold Proujansky.

Third is the 'POUCH Group'. This is the younger bunch: Nick Ulanov, Gil Neiger, Duncan Smith, me, Ray Heuer, Steve Tihor, Scott Rosenberg, Matt Diller, and many others.

Now there is a great deal of overlap. At John Boardman's GRAU-STARK anniversary part this summer, I cam, Mike Friedman, Gene Prosnitz, Arnold Proujansky, John Beshara, and a whole bunch of others.

So, basically, the situation is the same as Rod and Conrad often agreeing. We talk things over a lot, we ask and give favors to each other, and generally like each other (I've been nursing a grudge about Edi Birsan for a year, but that is another matter), and tend to react to an insult to a member of New York Diplomacy in the same manner. But as to there being an actual conspiracy, forget it. Why would we want to take over the hobby anyway? Once we took it over, what would we do with it? We get enough ego boost in other ways.

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DipCon VII' (continued)

Then we did a lovely thing. But first perhaps I should explain that it was Sunday, two rounds having taken Saturday and the third round Sunday morning. Ernie Melchior gathered a bunch of us together (including Dan Gorham, Raymond Heuer, Stephen Tihor, Howard Mahler, Ernie's sister ((June)) and one or two others), and took us out via the El to his house in Oak Park. There we had a game of Diplomacy with three minute moves, which is an exercise in peversity. After this we had a marvelous hamburger stew and a great blueberry pie. Topping it off with Pepsis we played several hands of Hearts, the eight man variety being especially

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fun. Ernie showed himself throughout the convention and at his home to be what he is generally thought to be throughout the postal hobby: one of the nicest and most considerate people around.

We hurried back to hear the announcement of who had finished where in the tournament (since points were given for each round and it was whoever had the most points in the end who won, the scores had to be computed and the winners could not be immediately discerned). We arrived too late but deduced who had won from questioning those who had been there. Gordon Anderson began auctioning off games that had made up the game library and some S&T games that were left over. A copy of Lee Moves North came up for sale, and knowing what a miserable game it is I yelled across the ballroom to Dan Gorham, who was talking to Walt Buchanan) and insisted that he had come and buy this game. A rousing chorus ensued and Dan defended the honor of the South by purchasing the game for scrap. Dan succeeds in being so popular in this hobby by not only being a good friend and having a sense of humor, but by being one of the few real adults. By this I mean that he waits until 1902 to stab.

That last night Stephen Tihor, Raymond Heuer, Dan Gorham and I had dinner in John Beshara's suite. We had a delicious meal and some entertaining conversation, John proving to be a gracious and courteous host, and then we straggled off to bed.

Stephen Tihor, Raymond Heuer and I stayed on to do some sight-seeing for several days after the convention. We saw two of the great museums of the world: the Chicago Art Institute and the Museum of Science and Industry and some gorgeous buildings (I'm an architecture freak). We also saw a huge Greek parade against the American policy in Cyprus (whatever it is) set up because President Ford was visiting Chicago, his first trip out of Washington since ascending to the Presidency. The preparations for Ford's trip and parade were something to see, it being impossible for such grand things to be arranged except in the Daley-machine controlled city of Chicago. It was also the time of the Lakefront Festival so we got to see one of the great cities of the world at its best. (In case you can't tell, I'm also nuts about Chicago; it's the second greatest city in the United States) But all this is another story (he said, segwaying back to his original story.)

The convention was a ball. Gordon Anderson did a very good job of organizing and should be thanked. (Thank you, Gordy!) Walt Buchanan and I agreed we were mutually satisfied with his ending the subsidy and that any disagreements between us were political and not personal. I, and I think the rest of the New Yorkers present if not the whole convention, thoroughly enjoyed myself and furthered some much-appreciated and enjoyed friendships. And, we played some good games. All in all, a very worthwhile experience. If you find yourself getting too sane, let me recommend to you next year's convention. It will be a wonderful cure.

And we end with some classic quotes from this convention to end all conventions:

"All you gotta do is take those centers." -- Melchior

"Don't die from being killed, that's the important thing in Diplomacy." -- Melchior

(continued on the back page)

1973GK PRESS RELEASES

The Adventures of Superdiplomat: THE RETURN OF THE EVIL GENIUS (IDUNNO)

Three days passed before Superdiplomat heard again of the Evil Genius. Then, going through his mail, he picked up his copy of the great metropolitan Dippy 'zine, whose name I'm going to remember one of these days. He looked at the nine games he was winning in.

On page 27, he read the Fall 1908 moves for the ninth game he was playing in it. The headline was:

PEACE RUMORS IN EUROPE

The position was a 17-17 stalemate. And the other player was Ronald Kelly, and Kelly suggested the draw.

Superdiplomat gnashed his teeth and stabbed a fifteen-pound cat which rubbed against his ankles (just to keep in practise). It all fit together. Two years before, Kelly had been a promising Diplomat, but his career, as had everyone's, had fallen under the long shadow of Superdiplomat. In revenge, therefore, Kelly had become the Evil Genius.

The phone rang. Superdiplomat put on his glasses and said "Hello." Then he lifted the receiver off the cradle and repeated the code word into it. (You weren't paying attention, were you?) This code, cleverly devised by Superdiplomat, and adopted by many of his followers, meant that he was ready to speak.

It was Gil. "BOB" he shouted. "When you see Superdiplomat, tell him I want to speak with him."

"He's right here," RBL said, and, removing his glasses, resumed his identity as Superdiplomat. "What is it, Gil?" he said in a voice three octaves deeper.

"Gee," Gil said, "you sure spend a lot of time with that wimp, don't you? I mean, look at what he did to Batman and Robin, Wertham, I mean. What I wanted to call you about was the fact that, because I've been replaced in that game Paulson is gamesmastering, I've been tossed out of nine games, under the RBL convention, and in six of them I'm allied with you."

"That's all right," said the Negotiator of Neutronium, "I've stabbed you in those games."

"Good," said Gil. "I was worrying I couldn't maintain my part of the alliances."

"Tell me," said the Stabber of Steal, "Ron Kelly replaced you in all those games, didn't he?"

"Why, yes," said Gil. "Why?"

"Goodbye, Gil," said Superdiplomat, "I hear John B writing a set of moves to try to stab me."

"But which John---" Gil managed to say before Superdiplomat crashed the receiver back onto the cradle, ruining the telephone. He went upstairs and used the extension to call Washington. The man, however, was dead, so he settled for Ron Kelly. (Don't tell me you fell for that old chestnut!)

"Kelly," he said when the phone was answered, "I know you're the Evil Genius. You don't stand a chance now that I'm prepared for you! You gave yourself away by replacing Gil in all those games!"

Kelly's answer was the most frightening thing Superdiplomat had ever heard:

"Hello...how...are...you...I'm...not..."

Stunned, Superdiplomat hung up the phone and simply sat. The next thing he remembered, an hour had passed and his phone was

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ringing. He picked up the receiver, and heard the voice of the Evil Genius.

"Hahahahahaha," it laughed evilly. "You see the first part. Now, you cannot always win. Soon, you will find yourself unable to stalemate. And when you have lost, then people will no longer hold you in such admiration. And I will win against you, I will win the first game, and bring your façade crumbling! Hahahahaha..." laughed the maniacal voice, then there was a click. Superdiplomat felt a growing sense of helplessness. Was there nothing he could do to stop this fiend?

TO BE CONTINUED

WASHINGTON, DC: Gil and Penny couldn't bring themselves to enjoy Discon. They were worried.

"RBE's phone has been busy for twelve straight hours and he's the only one who can contact Superdiplomat!" screamed Gil to no one in particular.

"I know I know I know I know I KNOW! How can we tell him that Kelly was not the Evil Genius??? Who would have thought that that could happen to Ron?"

"He's just like Jerry now. Who could hate Ronald that much?" Gil was baffled. He decided to rest his mind by reading one of his many trade-zines: Liaisons Inferiuses #69, to be exact. "PENNY! I know who did it!"

CHICAGO: Superdiplomat was not the only survivor of the planet he calls Lipton. An evil country on another continent, whose inhabitants called L, another name starting with an L, had also sent a survivor to earth; this one an adult scientist. He posed as the obnoxious LL, but was more commonly known as the evil SuperGM!

1974CS PRESS RELEASES

FRANCE: Dr. Sigmund Glad, noted analyst (sic), has taken up residence here in Breast (sick). Between grope therapy sessions, Dr. Freude told this reporter that he was embarking on an analysis of the errors of the Swiss diplomat, Gerhard Paulsöhn. According to Dr. Freude, these errors include seeing imaginary fleets in London, and misplacing important dispatches. There are unconfirmed rumors that Paulsöhn is schizoid, and that he thinks he is also his twin brother.

1974?? PRESS RELEASES

AUSTRIA: High in the Transylvanian Alps, Count Dracula peers into his magic, all-seeing orb to spy out the events within the Royal Palace. Meanwhile, within the palace itself, Prince Radishsill, trusted adviser to the Emperor is in the very act of introducing the new Foreign Minister, Count Dracula's successor.

"But, my dear Radishsill, who is this man?"

"Kilya Mzprywetz, a Vlah from Bosnia, your Highness."

"A Vlah! Impossible, inconceivable; why the Vlachs are the most humble and primitive of our peoples."

"Truly, but they are the only Moslems in your Empire, Sire. This will flatter the Turks; besides there is The Balkan Question,

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of which it is said only three men of the last century understood it, and of whom two are dead, and..."

"What about the third?"

"Ah, an Englishman, a Professor Earwig, but as I was about to say, perhaps the archaic heritage of this peasant will inform him in The Balkan Question where reason would be silent. Besides he eats nothing but curds, whey, and Garlic, which the Vlahs call 'Grlic', Apple of Bosnia, and you know how Dracula abhors garlic."

(A silen shudder passes through the frame of the Watcher.)

"Well, the Count is certainly a pain in the neck and if this shepard can keep him away from court, fetch him."

Moments later...

"Your highness, The new Foreign Minister!"

"...psst-How do you say his name?"

"E-lee-ya, your Highness."

"What Mzprywctz?"

"No Kilya."

"Oh. Very well, glad to have you with us Shep. What do you say? What do you think about the pact with the Turks, eh?"

"...What...is...pct? Kill Trks!"

"Curious accent the chap has, eh Radishswill?"

"Oh, you mean pct for pact, sort of a Harvard accent, I park my car in Harvard Yard; all Vlahs talk that way, but I'm sure he'll work out your Highness."

"Oh, very well."

"...prk my cr...inHrvrd...yd;.....what is prk?....."

While the Evil Count wrings his bony hands in gleeful anticipation.

VIENNA: In view of total failure to communicate with the Italian government, following numerous attempts, Foreign Minister Mzprywctz has ordered full mobilization to secure borders. A group of terrorists - the 'Italian Stallions' have recently been bombing important statues in Austrian parks. The Italian government has refused to acknowledge whether this senseless violence is political in origin or not, or merely aesthetic. In either case Gen. von und zu Befels has vowed to stop the terror.

YEREVAN, ARMENIA (Stardate (212) 969-3555) The ancient wooden mimeo sat ka-chunking in the corner. In shape, it was a long wooden box, with a stick of wood pointing up on either side, and a wooden roller nailed to the sticks. Part of the wooden roller was cut away, and was covered by a blue tinted piece of paper. A handle was attached to the drum, and was being laboriously turned by some unnamed serf.

In the center of the room, the infamous Gil Neigerian, sat on a wooden chair before a wooden table, tracing on a piece of blue tinted paper. The paer was paced over a glass seet; the tracer was sharply pointed; thus, a trough was punctured by the tracer as Gil traced over the Masthead of YE POUCHE.

Neigerian crossed and uncrossed his legs uncomfortably, his tongue out of his mouth, touching his revolting mustache.

Outside the door of the small house flew the flag of the House of Pouche, now sadly depleted with its loss of the Hound

(continued on page fourteen)

Guardant of Smyth, the Skein of Dickson, and the Ray of Heuer. Smyth, and the strangely ethereal Dickson had Gone On To Better Things. However, the proud symbol of Heuer flew, not far away, from a rooftop else where in Yerevan. The Sunburst flew no more with the Saber Tooth Neiger Rampant.

Also not far away, lay the Castle d'Armeniane, the castle of an upstart house. This famous castle, once known throughout Christianity as the home of those famous defenders of the faith, Bas de Terre (Inverted ref. to Kraith, (figure that one out)), had fallen into the hands of the aforesaid upstart house, that of La Pošo Aramianano. Unlike the peaceful houses of Heuerian and Neigerian, La Pošo Aramianano girded for war. Unfurled in the hall lay the Tapestry of Coat of Arms of La Pošo Aramianano. Described briefly, it is thus;

Gules azure parted by a pale or a mimeo lodged vert issuant from a base sable with a pointed cross or surmounted by a bend sinister; in dexter flank a Diller pickle vert; in sinister, a finger upraised affronte argent.

A few too many tinctures perhaps, but a coat of arms nonetheless.

In the courtyard of the Castle d'Armeniene stood four proprietors, arguing about some trifling matter. Suddenly, one shouted "Well, it's my mimeo, so we'll do it may."

Shouted another, "I resigne, I resign!"

Seeing which way the wind was blowing, the servants furled the Tapestry, and began unpreparing for war.

Yet, in Far Echmiadzin, the evil Campbell extended his power slowly but surely, the might of the Manu-Mission Gazette growing ever stronger.

And, farther, much farther, away, the Czar and the Turkish Junta plotted once again; Another massacre? Only time will tell.....

(To be continued)

1974AR PRESS RELEASE

BERLIN-1995

Top 40 radio stations have recently reported a tremendous number of requests for the song "Land on the Run" This song was first translated from German into English by an unknown citizen of Liverpool, England in the summer of 1974. The first mention of it is in Seycidz's massive "Der Krieg und Europa" Vol. I; 1901-1905 which has been acclaimed as the best reference work for the massive conflagration which seared the continent that decade.

"Land on the Run"

Whittled down to 3 dots,
Whittled down forever;
Never getting an-y
He-lp again
From you-ou,allies

If we ever get big again
Going to take it all away
From the bear our enemy
Wonder what he's going to say
If we ever get big again

If we ever get big again

Well the bear collapsed with a mighty
crash

As the Hapsburg stabbed his back;
And the Sultan then to the Hapsburg said,

"You know, I think I'll back

The rise of the red

The rise of the red

And the Russian fear

Of the German heer

(next page, dummy)

Made him gamble all to get
The land on the run
Land on the run.

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Burt Labelle has just come out with his second anniversary issue of PELLUCIDAR. This is a huge issue chock-a-block full of articles as well as the moves and press for PEL's games. In addition, you get all of Burt's entertaining commentary which pervades (wrong verb?) every issue. I can't seem to find Burt's sub-rate, so just send him a lot of money, and I'm sure he'll arrange something. Burt is on the good side of the hobby. Forest Park # 23, Biddeford, ME 04005.

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1973FJ PRESS RELEASES

WELL, fans, guess you'll have to wait three weeks (with baited breath). The Dr. Drunken Smith series is temporarily delayed due to lack of imagination.

NEW YORK: That never stopped you before.

1973AI PRESS RELEASES

ANKARA: Yes, fans, Jolly Johnny gets a build. Fulbright screws it again. After destroying the game with the French minitions fiasco, he continues his campaign to destroy postal Diplomacy by slandering Walter Buchanan (we know who wrote that "honest review", huh?); he now seeks to destroy the POUCH's reputation for fair and honest Gamesmastering (?). All in favor of a new GM?...

NEW YORK: Aye!

1973EI (73-7)

1978 BUILDS

Austria-Hungary (Ronald Kelly): Disbands A War; retreats F Ven-Adr; removes A Gal, F Adr & A Vie; has A Pie, A Tri.

France (Don Pitsch): Builds F Bre, A Par; also has A Bel, F Eng, F Nat, A Bur, F Wes, A Yor, & F Mar.

Germany (Mike Ritter): Builds F Kie; also has A War, A Mos, A Sil, F Den, A Ruh, A Mun, A Ber, F Nwy & A Hol.

Italy (Gary Peterson): Removes A Apu; has A Ven.

Turkey (John Stevens): Builds A Ank, F Con & A Smy; also has F Rom, F Tyn, F Nap, F Ion, A Gre, A Ser, A Bud, A Rum, F Bla.

Note Don Pitsch's COA on page two.

1974?? (74-4)

HAPSBURGS SEEK TO REGAIN LOMBARDY & VENETIA

Austria-Hungary (Will McCullam): F Tri-Adr, A Vie-Tyo, A Bud-Tri.

England (John Weswig): F Edi-Nrg, F Lon-Nth, A Lvp-Yor.

France (Jim Bingle): F Bre-Mid, A Mar S A Par-Bur, A Par-Bur.

Germany (Greg Costikyan): F Kie-Den, A Ber-Kie, A Mun-Ruh.

Italy (Adam Gilinsky): A Ven holds, F Nap-Ion, A Rom-Apu.

Russia (Bob Lipton): F StP(sc)-Bot, A War-Gal, F Sev-Bla, A Mos-Ukr

Turkey (Scott Rosenberg): A Gon-Bul, F Ank-Con, A Smy holds.

1973FJ (73-8)

1907 BUILDS

Austria-Hungary (Jonathan Jacobs): Builds A Vie; also has A Pru, A Tyo, A Boh, A War, A Gal & F Ven.

France (Eric Robinson): Builds A Mar, A Par & F Bre; also has F Nwy, F Nth, A Ruh, A Pie, F Wes, F Tun, F Iyo, A Kie, A Mun, F Naf, A Sil, A Ber & A Den.

Russia (Matt Diller): Removes A Mos; has A Lvn, F Ska & F Swe.

Turkey (Duncan Smith): Has F Tyn, F Rom, F Ion, F Alb, F Con, A Bul, A Sev & A Tus.

1973HN (73-11)

1904 BUILDS

Austria-Hungary (David Lagerson): Builds A Vie; also has A War, A Gal, A Rum, A Boh, A Ser & F Gre.

England (Mike Ritter) Removes F Wal; has F Cly & F Eng.

France (Ken Muszynski): Has A Ruh, F Hol, A Bel, F Mid, A Bur & A Gas.

Germany (Gary Peterson): Retreats F Hol-Hel; has F Hel, A Kie, F Edi & A Ber.

Italy (David Tutacko): Has F Spa(sc), A Pie, F Wes, A Tyo & F Tyn.

Russia (Paul Neumann): Has F Bla, A Sil, A Mos, A Den, F Nth, A Sev & A Ank.

Turkey (Mike Honig): Has A Smy, A Con & F Aeg.

I have tentative Spring 1905 moves from Austria, England, Germany, Italy and Turkey.

1973JG (73-12)

1904 BUILDS

England (Evan Jones): Builds F Edi; also has F Den, A Swe, F Hel, F Bal & F Nth.

France (Mike Ritter): Builds A Mar & A Par; also has A Gas, F Tun, F Lyo, A Pic.

Germany (David-Hov): Builds A Ber; also has F Bel, A Ruh, A Bur, & A Mun.

Italy (Russ Nekorchuk): Has F Tyn, A Ven, F Nap, A Ser, & A Tri.

Russia (Johnston/Stevenson?): Has A Arm, A Mos, A Lvn, A Boh, A Rum, F Bla & A Bud.

Turkey (David Lagerson): Builds A Ank; also has A Bul, A Gre, F Aeg & F Adr.

1972EN (72-2)

1908 BUILDS

England (Richard Meyer): Removes F Nth; has F Eng, F Wes, F Naf, F Lyo, F Spa(sc), A Gas, A Bur, A Bel & F Mid.

Germany (Lee Greenwood): Retreats A Pie-Mar; builds A Ber; has A Ber, A Mar, F Lvn, A Mos, A Ukr, A Gal, A Vie, A Boh, A Tyo, A Mun & A StP.

Italy (Jonathan Jacobs): Has A Pie, A Tri, F Ion & F Tyn.

Turkey (James Garzillo): Builds F Smy; also has F Tun, F Tus, A ser, A Bud, A Rum, A Bul, A Sev, F Bla & F Gre.

1974AI (74-1)

1902 BUILDS

Here's what happened. In the spring Germany's move A Hol-Bel was not underlined, as it should have been. However none of the players (but one noticed this) so we allowed France and Germany to redo their moves for the Fall. Germany changed A Bur-Pic to A Bur-Bel and A Hol supported A Bur-Bel.

Austria-Hungary (David Davies): Removes F Alb; has A Ser.

England (William Glankler (has renewed)): Has A Nwy, F Bar, F Nrg & F Nth.

France (William Clumm): Has F Eng, A Mar, A Pic, A Par & A Gas.

Germany (Glenn Pape): Builds A Kie; also has A Mun, A Ruh, A Bel, A Hol & F Den.

(continued on page nineteen)

TRADINGS	CROWNS	POUNDS	FRANCS	MARKS	LIRA	ROUBLES	PIASTRES
Diller	1168	498	-416	-416	-470	-480	1004
Fulbright	572	1032	-399	-416	-384	1447	-384
Gildroy	500	-500	-300	0	200	467	499
Gladstein, VOI	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Glankler	3469	-499	-500	-500	-500	-500	1
Gnall	2004	275	-500	-500	-500	-500	717
Goldman	509	500	-500	-500	0	500	-500
Katzoff	0	806	0	-410	-264	0	0
McCullam	800	1000	-500	-500	-200	-300	110
McDonough	2500	0	-500	-500	-500	0	-500
Neumann	0	-500	-500	0	-500	1817	-250
Paulson	-318	0	-500	-500	-500	-500	-475
Stamm, NMR	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Net Trade	11840	2612	-4615	-4242	-3618	1951	222

New Value/100 222 154 103 101 133 152 77

HOLDINGS

Diller	1703	1498	1748	140	758	1160	1794
Fulbright	683	2636	141	2966	659	2548	787
Gildroy	500	1244	0	0	3715	1167	501
Gladstein	250	250	4531	1942	0	250	1595
Glankler	5302	0	0	1494	0	3000	1001
Gnall	3814	775	1302	1279	500	1152	1502
Goldman	959	509	300	0	1676	600	1130
Katzoff	1167	806	0	0	6000	0	0
McCullam	1800	2000	500	500	800	700	1110
McDonough	3500	1900	0	0	500	3000	0
Neumann	3810	250	1250	0	410	3067	0
Paulson	4184	1205	205	1000	1679	0	1000
Stamm	616	500	3281	4322	0	1499	457

CONTRARY TO WHAT IT SAYS ON THE BACK PAGE, THE NEXT MOVES FOR THE BOURSE ARE DUE BY NOON, FRIDAY OCTOBER 25th.

1974AR (74-2) Spring 1902

EMPEROR CROWNED IN VERSAILLES

Austria-Hungary (Keith Thompson): F Gre-Aeg, A Ser S A Bul, A Bul holds, A Tyo S RUSSIAN A Sil-Mun, A Vie-Boh, A Bud-Gal.

England (Bruce Chamberlain): F Mid S FRENCH F Spa(sc), A Lon-Hol, F Den-Kie, F Hel S A Lon-Hol, F Nth C A Lon-Hol.

France (Gary Peterson): F Spa(sc)-Por, A Bur-Mar, A Gas S A Bur-Mar, A Mun-Dur.

Germany (Eric Robinson): F Kie-Hol(elim), A Ruh S F Kie-Hol, A Pic-Par.

Italy (Mike Gnall): F Wes S A Pie-Spa, F Lyc C A Pie-Spa, A Pie-Spa, A Mar S A Pie-Spa(-Pie or elim), F Ion S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN F Gre-Ion(sic).

Russia (Fred Hyatt): A Sil-Mun, A Ber S A Sil-Mun, F Bal S ENGLISH F Den-
(continued on page nineteen)

1974AI (continued)

71- page nineteen

Italy (Donald Hov): Retreats A Tri-Ven, Removes F Nap; has A Ven, A Tyo, F Adr, F Ion.

Russia (Fred Hyatt): Builds A War, A Sev; also has A StP, F Swe, A Tri, A Bud, A Vie, A Mos & F Rum.

Turkey (Jonathan Jacobs): Builds A Smy; also has F Con, F Aeg, A Dul, A Gre.

The new gamesmaster of this game is Alex Katzoff, 162 W. 54th St., New York, NY 10019. Any complaints of past mess-ups should be sent to the editor.

1974AR (continued)

Kie, F Rum S AUSTR0-HUNGARIAN A Bul, A Ukr & A Sev S F Rum; A War holds.

Turkey (William McDonough): NMR; A Con, F Aeg & F Bla hold.

Will Ted Stearn, 15 Bishop Hollow Road, Media, Pennsylvania, please standby for Turkey?

1973GR (73-10)

1906 BUILDS

England (David Lagerson): Builds F Lvp, F Lon; also has F Spa(sc), A Edi, F Nth, F Nwy, F StP(nc), F NAt & F Mid.

Germany (David Claman): Has A Mun, A Bur, A Par, A Sil, A Pru, F Dal, A Per..(The German move A Spa-Por was accidentally deleted last time)

Italy (Kevin Gallagher): Has F Nap, F Apu, A Ven & A Rom. (Last time, F Apu-Rom should have read F Apu-Ion.)

Russia (Wayne Gildroy): Retreats F Edi-Cly; has F Cly, A Boh, A Gal, A War, A Mos, F Lvn & F Rum.

Turkey (Zane Parks): Builds A Smy; also has A Tyo, F Tyn, F Tun, A Tri, F Ion, F Adr & F Con.

A five-way draw has been proposed; vote on it with your next moves.

1973CU (73-13)

1906 BUILDS

I have not been able to get in touch with Ray Heuer; he was supposed to call me at 12N; it is now 4:06. I print here what he had when I last talked to him (around 11AM):

Russia (K.L. McDonald): NER

Turkey (Stephen Tihor): Builds A Con, F Smy.

Rather than waste a stencil with blatherings, the next page will be blank. Blame Heuer; players in 1973DY will get their moves from Ray separately.

