



Ramblings By Moonlight

The Fruit of Your Labors

RAMBLINGS BY MOONLIGHT #21 Sep 1992

and then there were three...

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Next Deadline: Friday October 9

Standby List

Bob Acheson, Kathy Caruso, Pete Gaughan, Jack Garrett, Michael Gonsalves, David Hood, Chris Hurley, Michael Lowrey, Paul Milewski, Mickey Preston, Michael Quirk, Eric Schlegel, Dwayne Shreve, Michael Stewart, Michael Vaporis, James Wall, Andrew York.

U.S. Orphan Service

Thankfully, there are no new folds to report, and a surplus of GMs offering to take orphans. There's nothing to do right now and that suits me fine- I hope it lasts for awhile. With a few dip zines having started in the last six months I would say the Dip recession is over and Dipdom is in a slow recovery. State of the account:

PAST BALANCE:

\$ 29.20

EXPENSES:

None

DONATIONS:

+ 10.00 (Bob Acheson)

NEW BALANCE:

\$ 39.20

News on the Baby Front

There's a brand-new Ozog in the world! Shannon Marie Ozog was born on Friday August 28, 1992 at 3:35 am, weighing in at 8 pounds, 8 ounces. The baby is beautiful and healthy, and the new mom and dad are doing fine.

An ultrasound done at about six weeks into Cathy's pregnancy had pinned the due date at Aug 28, and the doctor's prediction was August 23, so baby was right on schedule. Cathy's mom had flown in from Phoenix on Aug 22, and we were hoping the baby would be born while she was here- reserving a flight to coincide with a birth is somewhat of a crap shoot, but it turned out ok. Nothing happened for a few days- with me going to work and Cathy and her mom going to the mall- then I was ready to begin "Red Cunnings' Prenatal Care" of getting a pickup truck and driving the expectant mom over a bumpy gravel road. I thought that would be too drastic of a solution so I suggested we have a picnic Wednesday evening at Mt. Rainier. Cathy balked, because of the distance and being in the middle of nowhere if she went into labor (she might have to have the baby indian-style in the woods- then Cathy would truly be 'my squaw'). So we opted for Snoqualmie Falls instead. The Falls are steep and narrow, and home of a hydroelectric generating plant where the turbines were built underground in the rock at the top of the falls, leaving the falls completely natural looking. Sheba got to run around and play, we had leftovers of mom's great 'midwest-style' baked chicken and potato salad, took in the view, and Sheba and I ran down and back up the steep path to the base of the falls. One lady on the trail took



pictures of Sheba with a video camera: "I've never seen a dog like that before, what kind is it?" "That's a Sheba-dog." On the way back home we drove through North Bend, passing by Mt. Si and the diner made famous by the TV series Twin Peaks.

Thursday late afternoon I returned home from work and Cathy's contractions had begun. They had started at 4:00 in the afternoon, and were about a half hour apart. Later that evening after dinner they were 15 minutes. At 9:00 that night they were five minutes! I called the hospital, warning them they might see us tonight, and they told us to stay home and monitor- better to have the labor as long as you can in the comfort of your own home rather than the hospital if the contractions fizzle out. They didn't fizzle. At 10:30 pm Cathy's contractions were under three minutes apart and that's when we decided to make a break to the hospital. We were only 15 minutes away from Good Samaritan Hospital in Puyallup, but believe me- this was the longest 15 minute drive I ever drove- was she going to have the baby taxi-cab style while parked on some freeway exit ramp? But I kept calm and even joked, "yep, we chose Good Samaritan in South Hill 'cause it's a 'one stop shop' conveniently located near the South Hill Mall: have a great Mexican dinner at the Rancho Romero, pick up a bucket of paint for the fence at Ernst, then go have a baby..." True to form, I almost missed the left turn to the hospital again, despite the 8 times we went there for Lamaze class.

We made it! I dropped Cathy and mom at the emergency entrance, parked, and ran back to emergency check in. They assigned us a birthing room and we got settled in. Birthing rooms are 'one stop shops' where the expectant mom and coach (me) go through the labor and delivery together.

The next 4-1/2 hours were labor time: the nurse hooked up the external fetal monitor (that measures baby heart rate and frequency of contractions). The external monitor sensor kept falling off so they went internal- with a little wire stuck in the baby's head (and that one fell off once too). Contractions stayed around 3 minutes apart and were becoming severe. Cathy asked for a pain reliever and the nurse gave her a shot of Nubain "to take the edge off." I helped Cathy to breathe, we walked the hallways a few times, watched TV where Bill Murray was being interviewed on some talk show, played some Shadowfax on their cassette/CD player (I wonder if some mom's give birth to Ozzy Osborne screaming in the background- isn't the screaming of mom during labor and baby crying afterwards enough?), got Cathy lots of sips of water, and helped her take off and put on the monitoring wires gobbledygook for frequent trips to the bathroom.

Labor became big-time in the last hour; severe contractions all stacked up on one another, with Cathy screaming and hanging on to me for dear life. She gave me such a pained expression and said "Oh Eric, I don't think I can do this" that I was starting to break up a little bit toward the end. Then Cathy was getting the urge to push- I signalled the nurse and she called the doctor, who arrived in about 15 minutes. After several pushes the doc applied a local anesthetic, made a minor episiotomy, and a big push later the baby's head popped out! One more big push and the whole rest of the baby came out.

"It's a girl!" (We suspected a girl, but did not know for sure what the gender of the child would be, nor did we want to- that would be like opening your gifts before Christmas.) The doctor offered me the scissors and I cut the cord, they dried her off, gave her a short burst of oxygen and handed her back to mom after Cathy was stitched up. I told the happy news to Cathy's mom, who had a tough job also pacing the floor for hours, not knowing what was going on. I got to give the baby her first bath to get the gook off her, and then dressed her, receiving instruction and assistance by the nurse next to me, and we brought Shannon-baby back to Cathy. At about 4:00 in the morning I called my mom and sisters in Chicago, and Cathy's mom called Phoenix. With mom and baby ok, Cathy's mom and I drove back home about 6:30, where we crashed. The whole family was home on Saturday afternoon. What an experience I'll never forget! Let's have Number 2 in '94.

MEOW - 1990 AW: ENDGAME

CONGRATULATIONS TO GARY BEHNEN

ZINE: Ohio Acres (through '01), Ramblings By Moonlight
GM: Bob Greier (through '01), Eric Ozog

AUSTRIA: Robert Jewett (drop '01), Melinda Holley (survival)

ENGLAND: Gary Behnen (win)

FRANCE: Tom Nash (resigned '02), Bob Acheson (out '04)

GERMANY: Michael Vaporis (out '08)

ITALY: Jim Diehl (survival)

RUSSIA: Jeff Bevis (drop '01), Dwayne Shreve (survival)

TURKEY: John Fisher (drop '07), Paul Milewski (survival)

Supply Centers

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08
AUS	4	4	5	5	7	10	10	08
ENG	5	6	8	9	11	11	13	15
FRA	5	3	1	0				
GER	5	6	5	4	1	1	1	0
ITA	4	5	6	6	5	3	2	2
RUS	4	3	3	2	1	1	1	1
TUR	5	7	6	8	9	8	7	8

Thanks to all for playing this orphan out.

COFACTOR - 1989 KF: SPRING 1911

DOOMSDAY IN ITALY- QUIRK BLOWN OFF THE MAP

AUSTRIA (Jim Diehl, 10530 W. Riverview Drive, Eden Prairie, MN 55347)

a gal S a sil, a boh S a sil, a sil S TUR a war, a tyo S a ven,
a tri S a tyo, a ven S ITA a rom.

ENGLAND (Gary Behnen, 13101 S. Trenton, Olathe, KS 66062)

a kie S a ber, a ber S a pru, a lvn-war, a pru S a lvn-war, f bot-lvn,
f bal S f bot-lvn, f hol S a kie, f nth H, f nwy S f stp, f stp/nc H.

FRANCE (Mickey Preston, 3351 Cove Lake Drive #127, Lexington, KY 40515)

a mun H, a bur S a mun, a ruh S a mun, a pie-ven, f tun-ion,
f tus-rom, f tyn S f tus-rom, f lyo S f tyn.

ITALY (Michael Quirk, 3830 Chester Drive, Glenview, IL 60025)

a rom S f nap D A, f nap S a rom D A.

TURKEY (Bob Brill, 2N 890 Elodie Drive, Elburn, IL 60119)

f ion-nap, f apu S f ion-nap, f eas-ion, f adr S f eas-ion,
a ukr S a war, a sev S a mos, a war S AUS a sil, a mos S a war.

Supply Centers

AUS	(6)	vie bud tri ser ven gre	
ENG	(10)	lon lvp edi nwy swe stp hol den kie ber	
FRA	(8)	bre par mar spa por bel tun mun	
ITA	(2)	nap rom	2 short
TUR	(8)	con ank smy bul rum sev mos war	

Game Notes

Draw votes: A/E/F/T failed (4 YES, 1 NO) and A/E/F/I/T failed (3 YES, 2 NO). New proposal: A/E/F/T, A/E/F/I/T (NVR = NO, NMR = YES).

Cofactor Press

ITALY-TURKEY: Why would I want to keep this game going? England and or France is vetoing the draw in hopes that you or Austria will stab or NMR.

GM-ITA: Looks like Turkey decided to "suck your brain out through a straw."

MICKEY-ERIC: How's the new bambino? Hope all is well and good luck with the little elf-wich!

ERIC-MICKEY: All is well, thanks. The bambino is beautiful and has the eyes of an elf.

MICKEY-ERIC: Did the firefighters from Kentucky make it to your section of the country? I know we sent about 100-150 of our boys out to help you all, with all the great fires going.

ERIC-MICKEY: I didn't run into any Kentucky boys in the chow line, but there were crews from New Mexico.

AUS-GM: Have you considered that if a player sends in moves and a NVR perhaps that player just doesn't give a hoot? A NVR means ZIP, it is certainly not a NO vote, nor is it a yes vote. However, a NVR should be like a NMR and the GM should not interject his play, or "YES" or "NO" opinion, into the game. In a NVR situation where all other players vote yes the game should end accordingly to the yes consensus.

GM-AUS: While I agree with you the an NVR means ZIP, I treat it as NMR=YES and NVR w/moves=NO for the reasons I stated in the last issue (player submitting moves cares to continue, NMRing player doesn't- that's not always true, but as long as the HR is plain to everyone and I'm consistent, then it's ok). Also, I believe the NMRing player should forfeit his vote. I think this houserule was originally designed by someone to function as a failsafe to prevent games from ending prematurely on players unwittingly forgetting to vote. Really, this interpretation is no big deal because if all the players truly want the game to end, I think they will make the effort to vote on it. If they forget for a season or two, eventually they'll get a clue and vote. Anybody else have any comments? By the way, NVR=NO has not been delaying this game- one of you has been consciously vetoing the draw.

Fall 1911 orders are due: October 9, 1992

INVICTUS - 1988 CS

WINTER 1913/SPRING 1914

LARRY MAKES IT OFFICIAL HE DOESN'T WANT THE WIN

ENGLAND (Kathy Caruso, 636 Astor Street, Norristown, PA 19401)

remove f lon. f nth S GER a bel, a ruh S GER a ber-mun, f nat H,
a kie S GER a ber-mun, f cly S f nat, a lvp S a wal, a wal S a lvp.

FRANCE (Ron Bottner, 4627 Far Hill Avenue, Apt #2AN, Dayton, OH 45423)

even. a par-bur, a bur-bel, a pic S a bur-bel, a mun-ruh D A,
f mid-nat D R bre,spa,por,otb, f iri S f mid-nat.

GERMANY (Jim Burgess, 100 Holden Street, Providence, RI 02908-5731)

build a ber. a ber-mun, a bel S ENG a ruh D R hol,otb.

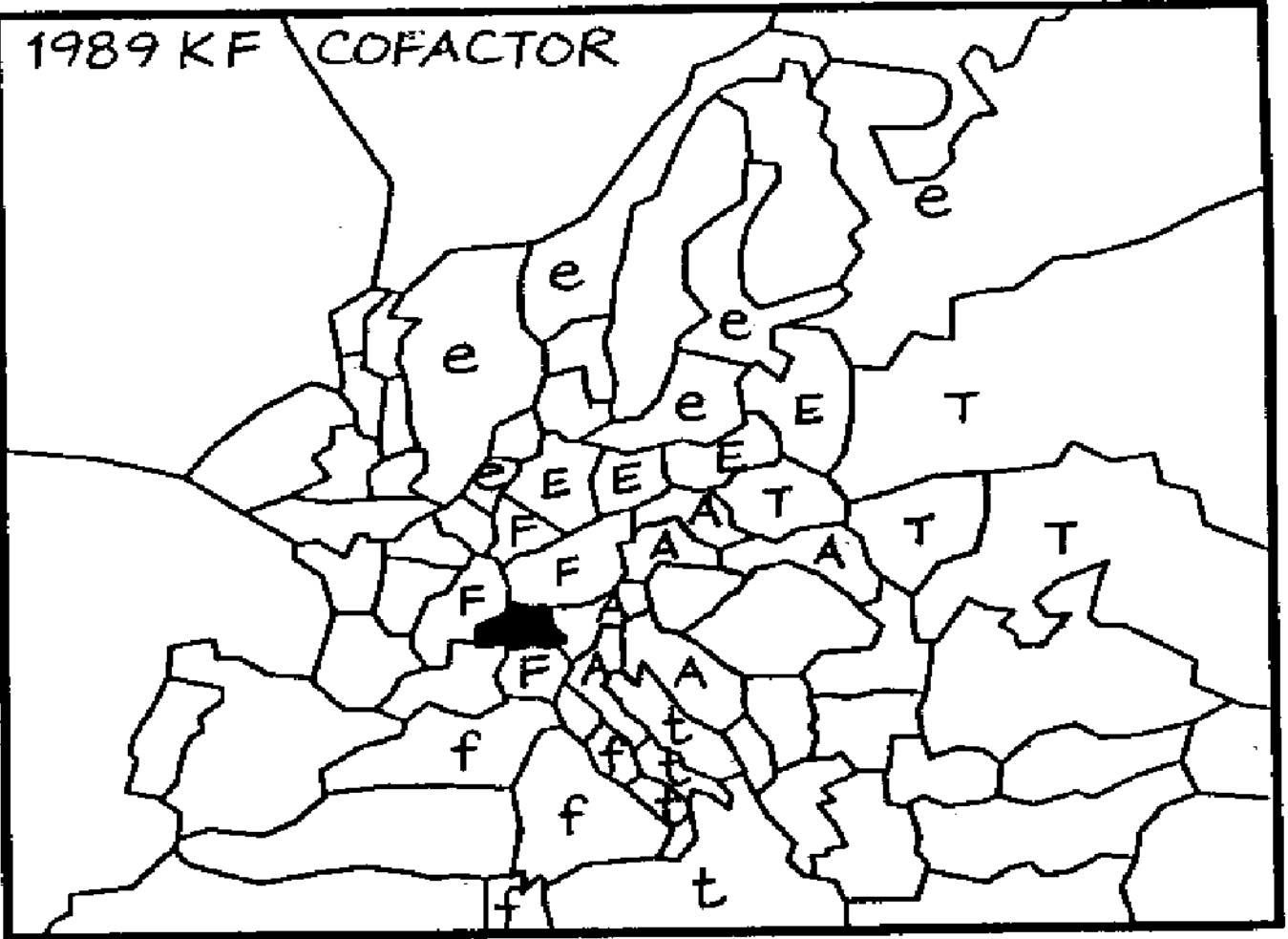
ITALY (Larry Botimer, 34404 - 54th Avenue S., Auburn, WA 98001)

even. a ven-pie, a tyo S a boh, a boh S a tyo, a gal S a sil,
a sil S FRA a mun-ber NSO, a pru S FRA a mun-ber NSO, a sev-mos,
a ukr S a sev-mos, f bla H, a lvn-stp, a stp-fin, f ion-tyo,
a gas S FRA a par-bur, f wes-mid, f naf S f wes-mid, f enc-nth.

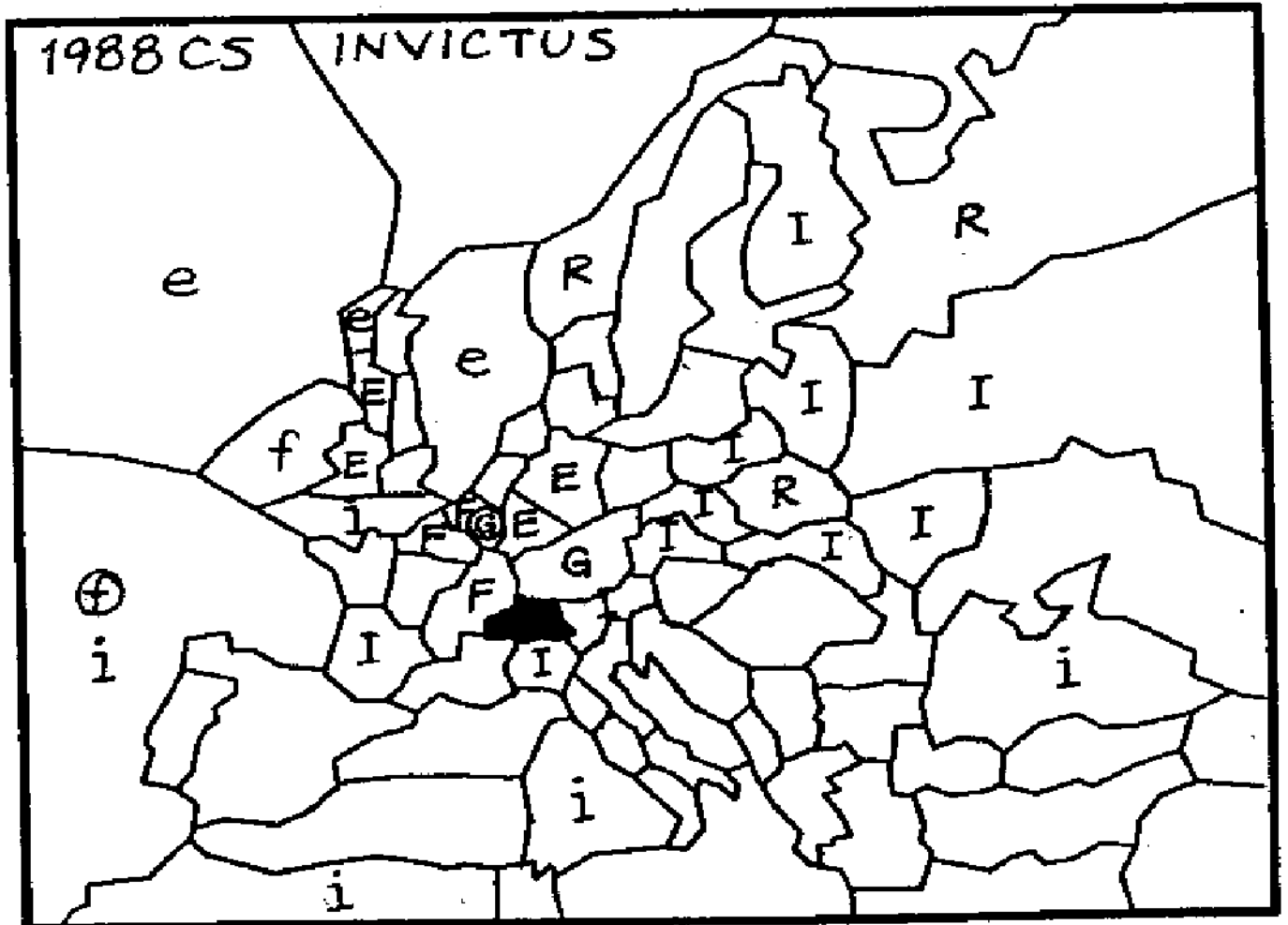
RUSSIA (Gary Behnen, 13101 S. Trenton, Olathe, KS 66062)

build a war. a war-lvn, a mos-stp, a nwy S a mos-stp.

1989 KF COFACTOR



1988 CS INVICTUS



Supply Centers

ENG	(7)	edi lon lvp den hol kie swe
FRA	(6)	par spa por bre mar mun
GER	(2)	ber bel
ITA	(16)	nap rom ven bud vie tri ser gre tun bul con ank smy rum sev stp
RUS	(3)	mos war nwy

Game Notes

Draw votes: FRA/ITA failed (3 YES, 2 NO), concession to ITA failed (3 YES, 2 NO). New proposal: FRA/ITA (NVR = NO, NMR = YES). Note there was a map error last season- the ITA order a fin-stp succeeded.

Invictus Press

UNABASHED BOT-KATIE & BOOB: You can play this out until your dead or vote the I/F, it's your choice. In case you hadn't noticed I have declined the victory and no amount of noise is going to alter what's going to happen. BOT-GM: I'm as bored as you, but the light hasn't dawned with the smog-bound easterners.

GM-BOT: Verily, I'm sure. (yawn)

BOT-BEHNEN: You guys don't look too good this year. Could it be that the Chiefs will eat turf?

Fall 1914 orders are due: October 9, 1992.

DARK SIDE OF THE MOON - 1990 AT WINTER 1907/SPRING 1908 AUS & RUS MISCOMMUNICATIONS

AUSTRIA (Jack Garrett, 481 W. Lincoln Drive, Greenville, OH 45331)
even. a boh-mun, a tyo S a boh-mun, a gal S a mos IMP, a vie-boh,
a war S RUS a mos-lyn NSU, a alb-ser, f gre-ion.

FRANCE (Mike Stewart, 901 N. Citrus Drive, La Habra, CA 90631)
build a par, a par-pic, f mar H, a spa S f mar, a gas-bur, f ion-nap,
a bur-bel, f mid-enc, f naf-wes, f edi-nth, a lvp-yor.

GERMANY (Eric Schlegel, COA: 314 Fords Lane, Aberdeen, MD 21001)
build f kie, f kie-bal, f bal-bot, a ruh S a mun, a mun S a sil,
a ber S a sil, a sil S RUS a ukr-war NSO, a stp H, a nwy S a stp,
a lvn-war.

ITALY (Tom Howell, P.O. Box 1450, Port Townsend, WA 98368)
even. a pie S f lyo-mar, f lyo-mar, a rom-nap.

RUSSIA (Marc Peters, 370 North Street, Sun Prairie, WI 53590)
withheld build. a rum-gal, f eas-ion, a ukr S AUS a war-mos NSO,
a sev S AUS a war-mos NSO.

Supply Centers

AUS	(7)	vie bud tri ser gre bul war
FRA	(10)	par bre mar spa por lvp lon tun nap edi
GER	(9)	ber kie mun hol den bel swe nwy stp
ITA	(3)	ven rom smy
RUS	(5)	mos sev rum ank con

Game Notes

Draw proposal: A/F/R (NVR=NO, NMR=YES). Eric Schlegel bought a house- note his new address.

Darkside Press

GER-FRA: Ooh la la la. U-li, La-Lu.

GM-GER: I guess your mating call worked, 'cause France is coming!

GER-ENG: It was fun while it lasted.

GER-RUS: You forgot to turn on your running lights & our fleets collided & sank off the coast of Clyde.

GER-ITA: You seem to be taking this all quite well.

ERIC-ERIC: Your tape should be in the mail tomorrow (or the next day, at the latest, maybe).

ERIC-ERIC: OK, I'll get my cassette deck rolling for yours.

ERIC-ERIC: If you're not going to let me talk about baseball, I'll have to go back to whining (or maybe I'll whine about baseball).

ERIC-ERIC: Whine about the game; baseball talk is for the KK clones.

ITALY-A/R: I got France bottled up in Marseilles, but his fleets keep coming past the end of my line. Kick Germany somewhere that he'll notice.

Fall 1992 orders are due: October 9, 1992

SNOQUALMIE - 1991 ID

WINTER 1904/SPRING 1905

FRANCE IS SHOPPING FOR A FRIEND

AUSTRIA (Marc Peters, 370 North Street, Sun Prairie, WI 53590)

build a vie, f tri. a vie-tyo, f tri U, a tus S ITA a ven-rom NSO,
a bul-con, a ser-tri, a alb-gre, f gre-aeg.

ENGLAND (James Wall, 911 E. Johnson #4, Madison, WI 53703)

build f lon. f lon-nth, f nth-hel, f iri-mid, f nat S f iri-mid,
a kie-hol, f enc-bel.

FRANCE (Chris Hurley, 3508 Orbital Road, Parkville, MD 21234)

remove a ruh. f bre-mid, a pic S a bel, a bur S a bel, f mar-lyo,
a bel S GER a hol NSO, a rom S ITA a ven, f nap S a rom, f tyn-wes.

GERMANY (Michael Vaporis, 315 N. Carpenter Avenue, Indiana, PA 15701)

can't build. f hol-bel.

ITALY (Brad Wilson, P.O. Box 126, Wayne, PA 19087)

NMR, even. f tun H, a ven H.

RUSSIA (David Hood, 2905 - 20th Street N.E., Hickory, NC 28601)

build a sev. a sev-arm, a sil-mun, a mun-bug, a ber S a sil-mun,
a lvn-pru, a ank-con, f bla S a ank-con.

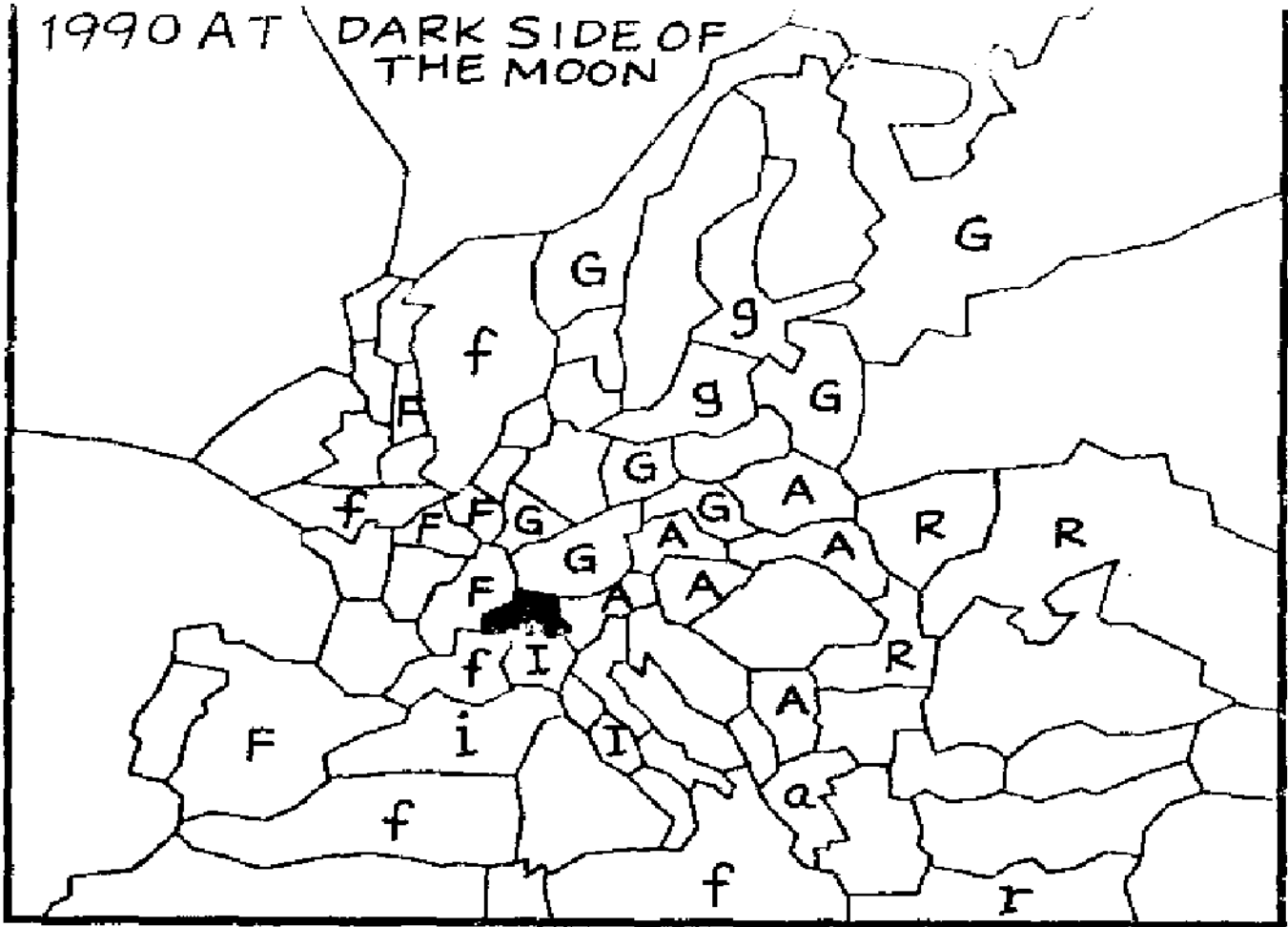
TURKEY (Chris Ryan, 6033 N. Sheridan Road, Apt. 15-C, Chicago, IL 60660)

f bul/sc R oth, a ank R smy. a con S a smy-ank D R smy,oth,
a smy-ank.

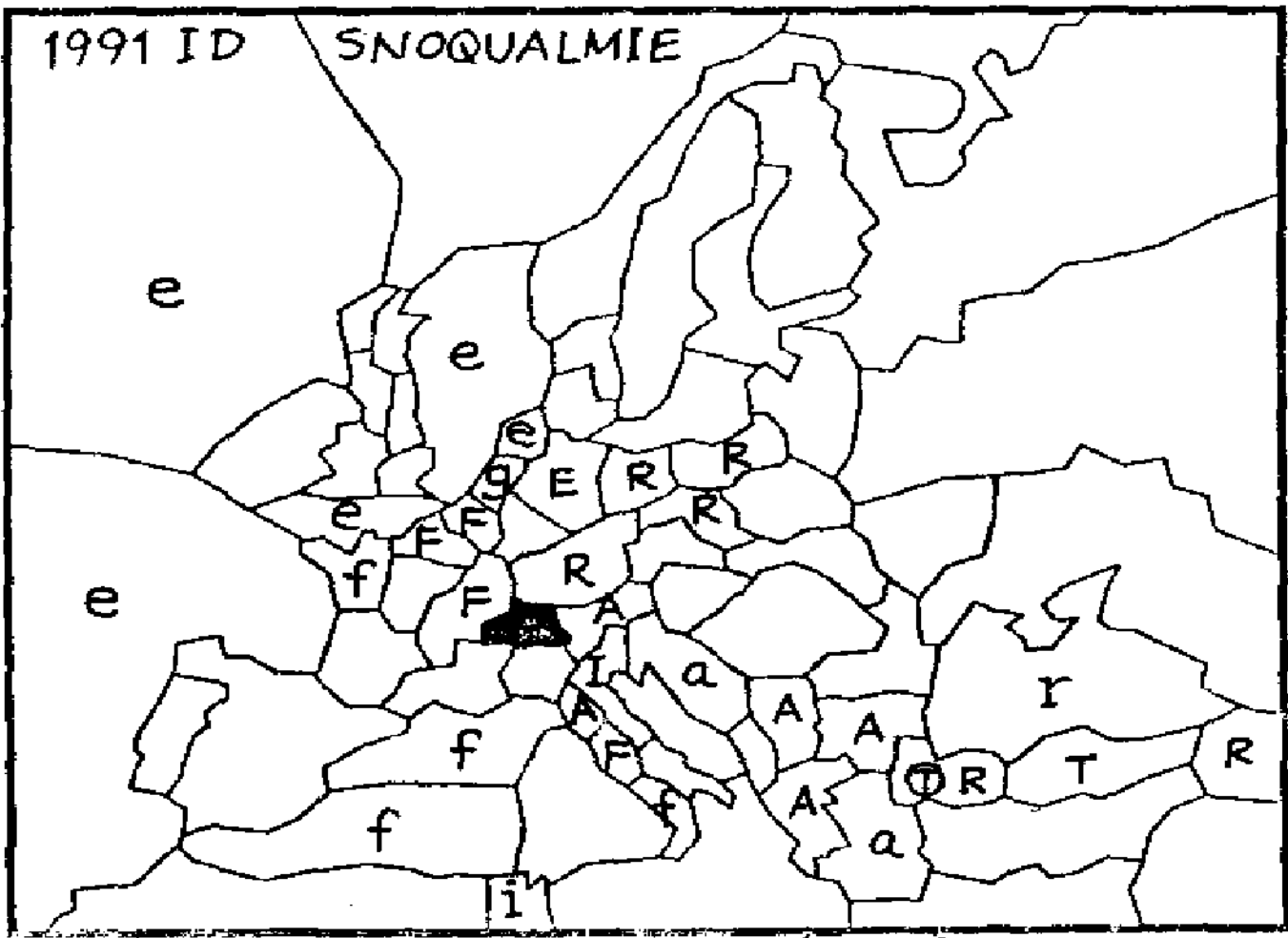
Supply Centers

AUS	(7)	vie bud tri ser rum gre bul	
ENG	(6)	lon lvp edi nwy swe kie	
FRA	(8)	par bre mar spa por bel nap rom	
GER	(2)	den hol	1 short
ITA	(2)	ven tun	
RUS	(7)	stp mos war sev ber mun ank	
TUR	(2)	con smy	

1990 AT DARK SIDE OF THE MOON



1991 ID SNOQUALMIE



Game Notes

Welcome back, Chris. Thanks to Jack Garrett for the unneeded standby orders.

Snoqualmie Press

DAVID-ERIC: You know, with all the Seattle-area Dippers there are now, there ought to be a Dip tournament on some college campus around there, shouldn't there?

ERIC-DAVID: Do you have a list of new Seattle-area Dippers? We do have a couple community colleges nearby where we might be able to ferret out a few dippers, and there's Dragonflight every August. One of these days it would be great to get Northwest dippers together.

RUSSIA-BOARD: Hey, I supported James somewhere!

GM: Give that man a cookie.

THE WALL-ORCZOG: Hopefully God has more important things to concern him than how I play dip. I am certain however he will punish Hurley for failing to support me anywhere. Guess that makes me God's Avatar, eh?

ORCZOG-THE WALL: But an avatar who needs instant gratification.

FRA-ENG: If it walks like slime, squishes like slime and talks like slime, it's not a duck, it's slime. You, "ally," are slime.

THE WALL-FRANCE: You still don't get it. You were playing a non-aggression pact game while labeling it an alliance. Allies negotiate & support each other's growth. You negotiated fine but you only supported your own growth. A 10-5 supply center split speaks volumes to me.

FRA-ENG: In over fifty Dip games, I've never teamed with a true ally who demanded (repeatedly and continually) that I make certain moves. If you consider that diplomacy, I pray that you never get a job at the U.N. (go work for Iraq).

THE WALL-FRANCE: Nothing personal by the way. You probably are a terrific ally & probably were truthful when you claimed you would not take the 18th center for the win. But I have the right to evaluate your claims against the risks & your failure to support me anywhere made all your claims ring hollow. Sorry.

FRA-RUS: I don't know what you said to my "ally"- probably convinced him that his nonsense is legitimate. White, I hope you come clean when this one's over. You're a great player and I enjoyed getting to know you in Baltimore. I know that you don't really believe what you've told him, but heck, it's only a game.

FRA-AUS: I'd like a reconciliation. How 'bout F/A!

SHORT CIRCUIT: Swiss Citizens received French wine and Russian vodka and mixed it together- it tastes great!

Fall 1905 orders are due: October 8, 1992

GLORIA BITE - 1991 K WINTER 1904/SPRING 1905 AUSTRIAN BITTER ABOUT RUSSIAN STAB

AUSTRIA (Michael Quirk, 3830 Chester Drive, Glenview, IL 60025)
Build a vie, a tri, a vie-bud, a tri S a vie-bud, a tyo-boh, a ven-apu,
a gre-ser, f bul/sc-gre.

ENGLAND (Kevin Kozlowski, 3 Bantry Court, Baltimore, MD 21237)
build f lon, f lon-enc, f mid-por, f nat-mid, a wal H, a edi-yor,
f bre S GER a par-gas NSO, f hol-nth.

FRANCE (Michael Stewart, 901 Citrus Drive, La Habra, CA 90631)
remove a pic, a ruh, a mar-spa, f lyo S a mar-spa.

GERMANY (Michael Lowrey, 3005 Kenninghall Court, Charlotte, NC 28269)
build a mun. a mun-ruh, a bel S a ruh-mun, a ber-mun, a par-pic,
a bur S a par-pic, f kie H, a spa-mar D R gas,otb.

ITALY (James Wall, 911 E. Johnson #4, Madison, WI 53703)
remove a boh. f tyn-rom, f aeg-ion.

RUSSIA (Kathy Caruso, 636 Astor Street, Norristown, PA 19401)
a ven R apu, build a mos. a apu-nap, a mos-ukr, a bud-ser,
a rum S a bud-ser, a sev S a rum, a gal-bud.

TURKEY (Bob Acheson, #1510-10883 Saskatchewan Drive, Edmonton, AB, CANADA,
T6E 4S6) even. a smy-con, f con-aeg, f arm-bla.

Supply Centers

AUS	(6)	tri	vie	ser	gre	bul	ven	
ENG	(7)	lon	lvp	edi	nwy	hol	swe	bre
FRA	(2)	mar	por					
GER	(7)	ber	mun	kie	den	bel	par	spa
ITA	(2)	rom	nap					
RUS	(6)	stp	mos	war	sev	rum	bud	
TUR	(3)	ank	con	smy				

Game Notes

Austria had 2 builds this Winter, not 1 as I reported in the Fall 1904 supply center chart.

Gloria Bite Press

AUS-RUS: Wall and Acheson were right. You are eastern establishment elitist scum.

ODE TO THE CZARINA:

Living in St. Petersburg, where lackeys lick her filthy toes.

Toadies pick the lice from her hairy legs,

while nubian slaves ream out her bulbous nose.

A senile dowager, dressed in filthy old lace.

She revels in deceit and lives just to hate.

It is up to the Western powers to put her in her proper place.

THE WALL-ORCZOG: Did I call Quirk's Strategic Acumen or what?

ORCZOG-THE WALL: You are the master.

CANUCK-GM: Don't be jealous now- you can only have one woman at a time.

GM-CANUCK: That's ok- you can have more than one disease at a time too.

KK-MR. CANUCKIE: Now that you offered me the top, it is a whole new ball game. That is one position I just can't turn down.

CANUCK-KK: Listen you have to cut back on these late night calls. Ms. Ellie is getting very jealous.

BOB-ERIC: We're off to Vegas again- Oct 5 or 6 to 11. Babes in bikinis at the Mirage- I hope I can remember to read my book the right way up this time!

ERIC-BOB: You're the only guy I know who brings a book to Vegas- get your priorities straight!

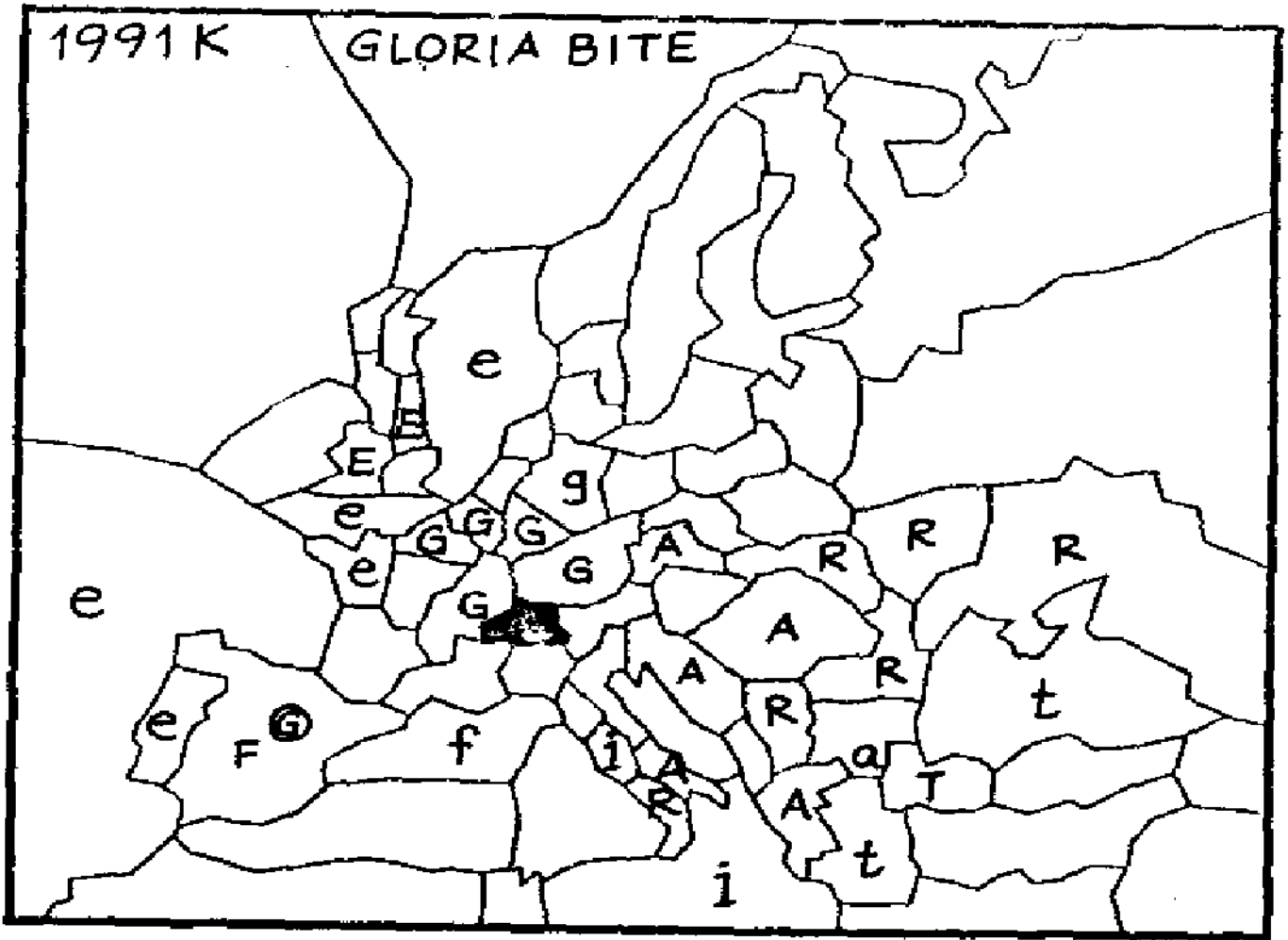
RUSSIA-G & E: Your silence scares me, it scares me even more than my allying with a Canuck. And believe me that is pretty scary!

GM-RUSSIA: There are so few Canucks left in the Hobby that we've forgotten how to ally with them.

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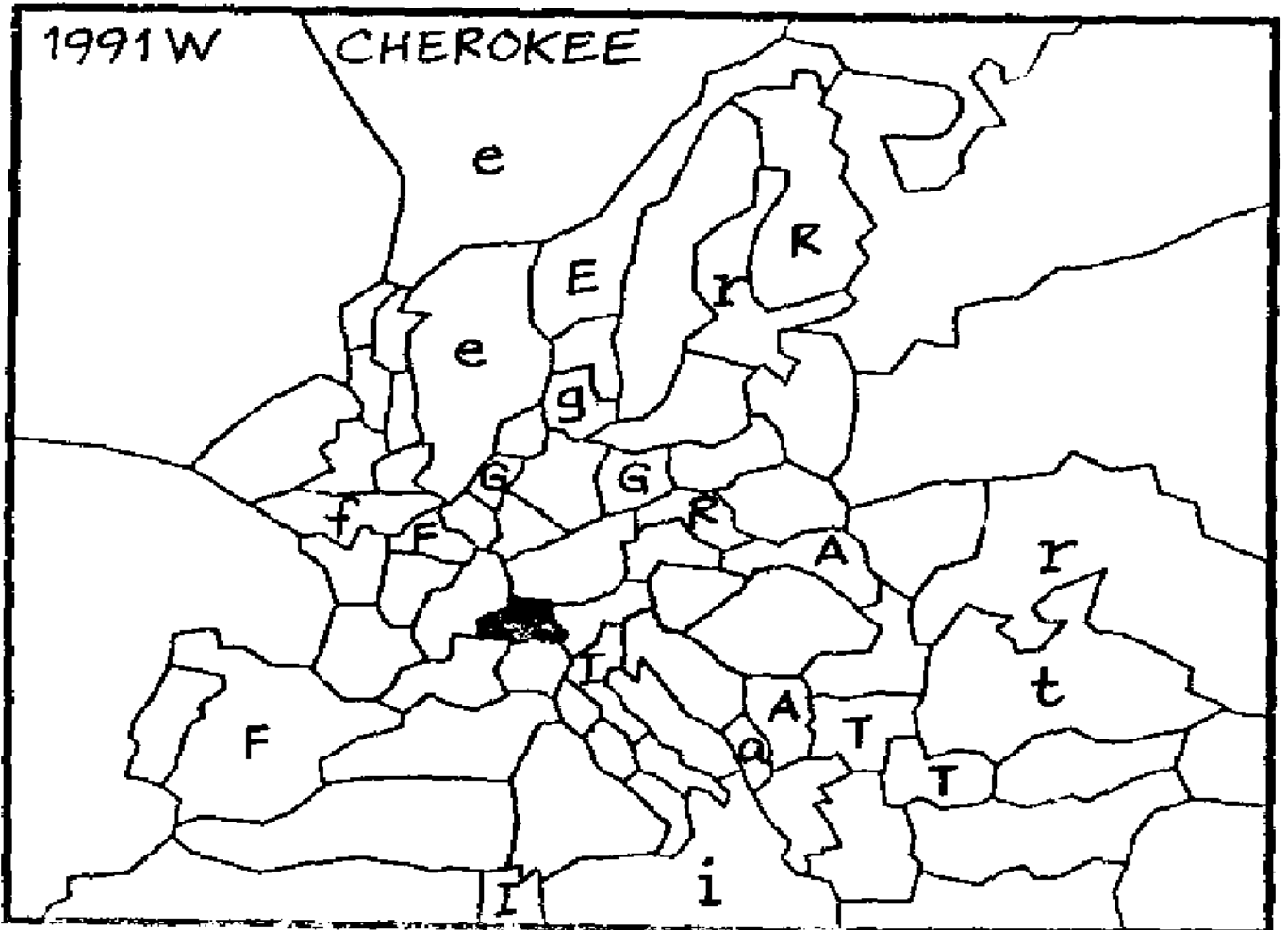
1991K

GLORIA BITE



1991W

CHEROKEE



CHEROKEE - 1991 W: FALL 1901
EVERYBODY BUILDS EXCEPT THE RUSSIANS

AUSTRIA (Brad Wilson, P.O. Box 126, Wayne, PA 19087)

NMR, Standby: a gal-rum, a ser S a gal-rum, f tri-alb.

ENGLAND (Douglas Kent, 54 W. Cherry Street #211, Rahway, NJ 07065)

a yor-nwy, f nth C a yor-nwy, f nwg S a yor-nwy.

FRANCE (Nelson Heintzman, P.O. Box 603, East Amhearst, NY 14051)

f mid-enc, a par-pic, a mar-spa.

GERMANY (W. Andrew York, P.O. Box 2307, Universal City, TX 78148)

a ber H, a ruh-hol, f den-swe.

ITALY (Charles Greger, P.O. Box 697, Mayer, AZ 86333)

a ven H, a apu-tun, f ion C a apu-tun.

RUSSIA (Chris Hurley, 3508 Orbitan Road, Parkville, MD 21234)

f bot-swe, a stp-fin, a sil-ber, f sev-rum.

TURKEY (Glenn Vogt, 1416 W. Orchid Lane, Phoenix, AZ 85021)

a bul-ser, a con-bul, f ank-bla.

Supply Centers

AUS	(4)	vie	bud	tri	SER	Build	1
ENG	(4)	lon	lvp	edi	NWY	Build	1
FRA	(4)	par	bre	mar	SPA	Build	1
GER	(5)	ber	mun	kie	HOL DEN	Build	2
ITA	(4)	ven	rom	nap	TUN	Build	1
RUS	(4)	stp	mos	war	sev	Even	
TUR	(4)	ank	con	sm	BUL	Build	1

Game Notes

As per my houserules, I call "instant standbys" in the event of 1901 NMRs. The standby who submitted orders for Austria is: Michael Gonsalves, 530 Treasure Lake, DuBois, PA 15801. If Brad Wilson NMRs again, Michael will take over for Austria. Neutral centers: (5) rum, gre, swe, bel, por. The next deadline will be for Winter 1901 only (I grant separation in 1901 on 1 request), and I also accept advance Spring 1902 orders.

Cherokee Press

RUS-AUS: Sir, what gives? You're a great sportswriter but this one's going to cost you in this game. I never forget a stab.

RUS-TUR: Let me get this straight, you say that Black Sea is a DMZ and then you move into it. Good thing that I listened to Austria, alas.

GM-RUS: I guess you call Vogt's DMZ a rather one-sided DMZ.

ITA-GM: When fighting those fires, did the USFS employ any old aircraft, such as the avenger or guardian, or did they use helicopters, or just ground units?

GM-ITA: No old aircraft, but all helicopters: some single blade airships, some double-blade Chinooks (death from above) carrying 300 and 1000 gallon buckets, respectively. Ground crews with fire engines, pumps, and hose lay.

Winter 1901 orders are due: October 9, 1992

Carolyn (Ozog) Spampinato

August 10, 1992

Hi Eric and Cathy,

I hope this letter finds that all is well with you. Everyone out this way is doing fine.

The mini-van is doing great! I really love it. We took our first trip in it a couple of weeks ago and guess where we went? Yes, the wonderful Wisconsin Dells (Fabio swallowed his pride and agreed to go). The drive up there was nice; it took us about 4 1/2 hours (I think we hit every Rest Area on the way there). When we finally got there it was around 3:00 p.m. (we got a late start) and agreed that we should find a hotel to stay in as it was getting late in the afternoon. The first one was filled so we went to the Polynesian Hotel ("But Fabio, they have all kinds of water fountains in the outdoor pools; Matthew will have a lot of fun playing in them"). So we stopped there to find out what they charged a night (which was \$129.00). When I got back to the car and told Fabio the price I knew there was no way I was going to win this one so we went next door to the, yes, you guessed it, The Dells Egel Motel. When I went in and asked how expensive they were for one night, \$69.00 seemed o.k. (even if they didn't have fountains in the pools). So the Spampinato family checked in and brought luggage, coolers, etc. to the room. I was all ready to go site-seeing and visit all those wonderful gift shops but Matthew had different ideas; he wanted to explore our hotel room (flushing toilet, playing with telephone, checking out the chest of drawers, etc.). By the time I convinced him that there was all kinds of wonderful things awaiting him in those gift shops, it was around 6:00 p.m. (all this time, Alissa has been remaining strangely quiet; tired? Or the calm before the storm). So we all ventured out to the streets of the Dells. I was on a mission to buy a pair of moccasins. So I looked through gift shops looking for a nice pair. When the cheapest I could find was \$36.00 I decided I didn't need them that bad. During this time Fabio was waiting outside with kids, pretending this was his dream vacation. As we left one of the many moccasin shops, we were passing one of those places where you can watch them make home-made fudge. I tried to convince Matthew that this was something he just shouldn't miss while he wailed "but Mom, I don't want to see that". So once again Fabio waited outside with kids while I went in to buy some carmel corn at Fabio's request. I went in and got my small bag of carmel corn and stepped up to the register to pay for my purchase when the pleasant-speaking cashier/clerk asked me, "Don't you want to buy any fudge?" When I replied "No Thanks" she disgustedly handed me my change and I left. When I rejoined my wonderful family it was to a wailing Alissa, a frazzled Fabio, and lets not forget Matthew adding at the top of his lungs "But Daddy, I want to see that over there". (Could this be because no one's been fed since lunch? Kiddies didn't take a nap?) Fabio agreed when I suggested maybe we should get something to eat before we did any more site-seeing. Because of kids being extremely tired, we

decided not to stop at one of the world famous restaurants in the Dells, but to go back to the hotel room and order room service. So we ordered Pizza. Everyone was fed and we thought maybe we could get kids to sleep. Matthew after being fed had a new burst of energy and thought that jumping from one bed to another would be a great way to pass time; while Alissa in her "crib" (which the hotel offered and we paid extra for and was really just a play-pen with bars) was having none of this bed-time stuff. So after watching Matthew jump from bed-to-bed for awhile, wondering when he's going to crack his head open, and listening to Alissa scream "let me out of this play-pen from hell" in supranano, I had the great idea lets go look at the in-door swimming pool. So me and Matthew treked over there (it was three rooms down from our room) and after looking at it and seeing only two kids in the pool, I thought that I could be brave enough to venture out with my swim suit. So we went back to the room to change; I tried to convince Fabio to come in but he insisted he would rather stay out and watch us on the side-lines. So I took turns with Matthew and Alissa in the pool. During one of Matthew's turns I happened to look up and was watching Alissa shivering and seeing her lips turn a wonderful shade of blue and suggested maybe Fabio should take her back and get her out of her swimsuit and into some clothes. So Fabio left, Alissa in tow, and me and Matthew stayed in the pool. After awhile some more people came in and I started worrying now about having to get out of the pool in my swim-suit, convincing myself everyone will be looking at my thighs from hell, when a lady from South Dakota boldly stepped down the stairs and into the pool with her little boy clinging to her for dear life. We started talking and moved from the pool into the jaccuzzi (I forgot about my thighs for a moment), while during this time in the jaccuzzi Matthew complained it was too hot and me trying to convince him it was warm "like bath water" while I watched my own skin turn red. So me and Collette (the lady from South Dakota) talked, her asking me what were the best attractions to see in the Dells (I could tell she hasn't been out much). Matthew and his new-found friend were walking along the outside of the jaccuzzi (I couldn't convince hit it was just warm not hot). So we talked until Collette's husband Craig can along and I realized that this should be a family event in the jaccuzzi; I got out (remembering my thighs again) and gathered up Matthew and went back to the hotel room hoping Alissa was asleep by this time. No such luck. After being so excited by the pool and his new friend Matthew finally crashed. Alissa on the other hand thought it was the start of play-time (10:30 p.m.) So after switching her from bed-to-bed to play-pen/crib she finally decided she's had enough and crashed (1:00 a.m.) So we all slept and woke up at 7:00 a.m. the next morning. We all dressed and packed up suitcases and left for the Perkins Family Restaurant which was next door. After surveying the menu's we decided what we wanted and thought maybe Matthew would like some pancakes. When we suggested this to Matthew he replied quite loudly, "o.k., but I don't want any pancakes that look like Mickey Mouse". Which is just what they were. You see, Matthew had these on a previous occassion at a different restaurant back home which I thought were cute and sweet but obviously he was not impressed. So we got

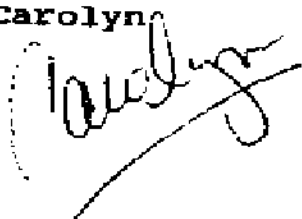
early? I still think your going to have a little girl. Whatever you do, don't pass out or anything like that in the birthing room. I don't think Cathy will appreciate it (just kidding).

Enclosed are some pictures we had taken when you guys were visiting (notice I got quite a few of Cathy's belly). I hope you like them.

Well, I guess I should get this in the mail or you'll never get it. Don't forget to let us know about baby.

Hugs and kisses,

Carolyn



MESSAGE DISPLAY FOR ERIC OZOG

To Law
To Ted
To WRRD Staff
To B.Leonard:SO
To R.Winchell:SO
To C.C.Hansen:SO

From: Dwight Johnson
Postmark: Aug 25,92 8:38 AM Delivered: Aug 25,92 8:38 AM
Status: Previously read
Subject:

Message:

Brief synopsis of this weekend's activity: Early Saturday we received word of a kegger occurring on national forest land on the West Fork of the White River. Sources said there were at least two kegs, a large barbecue pit with beef and salmon and a live band. Kegger was open to anyone, admission was \$15. Laurie Narolski and Grant Beaver went there in plain clothes and paid their \$15 to gain entry. They then returned and reported a large number of intoxicated persons, confirmed the kegs and live band and gave us descriptions of the persons responsible. We requested extra assistance from Pierce and King countys to deal with the situation. King County sent out their helicopter. We sent the helicopter in and then Deputy Lane and I made contact with the group. There were about 100-150 people there. Most were drunk, many were belligerent. Helicopter helped to keep a lid on things. Organizer ran away at our initial approach and could not be located. Because of large number of drunks we decided not to break up party at that timer due to concern over DWI's. We recontacted the next day and located the organizer. I cited him under federal regs, Marc cited them under state law and we arrested him without incident on an outstanding state warrant. We later found there were a lot of narcotics at this party.

-----X-----

"regular" pancakes for him and placed our order. While we were waiting the Perkins Family Restaurant was getting quite crowded and Matthew chose this particular time to announce, once again quite loudly, that he had to go "Ka-Ka" (poop). So I took him to the bathroom explaining to him along the way about restaurant etiquette. When we got back our food had arrived and we chowed-down. After eating we paid our bill and left to go back to the hotel. We decided to check-out as there were big storm clouds overhead. So we headed back toward home, hitting every Rest Area on the way back. So not even 24 hours after we had left, we were back home. Kiddies napping in bed and me and Fabio sharing a quiet moment until I spoke up and asked "Did you have a good time?" Fabio the sweetheart that he is said simply, "Sure". And that was our wonderful first trip with kids in the new mini-van. Exciting huh? Oh well, it was kind of cold out there anyway and we couldn't really go to one of these famous water parks (which was one of the main reasons for going). I'm sure Fabio will be a lot wiser when I ask "Why not go to Wisconsin Dells for the week-end?" (I hope I haven't permanently scarred him for life).

So on to other news. What do you think of our wonderful presidential candidates? Kind of scary isn't it? Personally I would vote for Clinton. He seems like an idiot with some good idiotic ideas while good old Bush is just simply a plain old idiot. Listening to all the stuff going on in Iran/Iraq again and us threatening to send troops in again, I'm sure Bush is going to get just tons of well-wishes and votes. Maybe Clinton will get in there after all. I don't think we could possibly be any worse off.

The weather is lousy up here. I think in the last two months the warmest it's been has been 80 during the day while at night it drops into the 50's. Not exactly summer weather. Kind of depressing when you think that next month it will be Fall already. What happened to Summer? Our friendly weatherman, Steve Baskerville, was giving weather statistics and said that Commonwealth Edison has it on record that there's only been 7 hours of 90 degree weather this Summer. This is definely not the norm. What happened to all that great Illinois heat and humidity? Maybe we'll have Summer in September/October? Probably not, but I can dream. Guess what??? Only four more months until Christmas. God! (Just food for thought).

We had a really nice time when you guys visited; but as always the time you were here never seems like enough. So Eric, have you been to any racetracks lately? (just kidding)

Me, Paula, Fabio and Luigi are going to the Elton John concert September 11th. I can't wait. I had to stand in line for two hours for tickets, but when I heard how fast the concert sold out I figured it was worth the wait.

You should be getting pretty anxious by now for baby to come. Only a couple of more weeks. Does Cathy's doctor think it will be



Russ Rusnak

Baby (Shoulda been Russell or Rosaline) Ozog

August 24, 1992

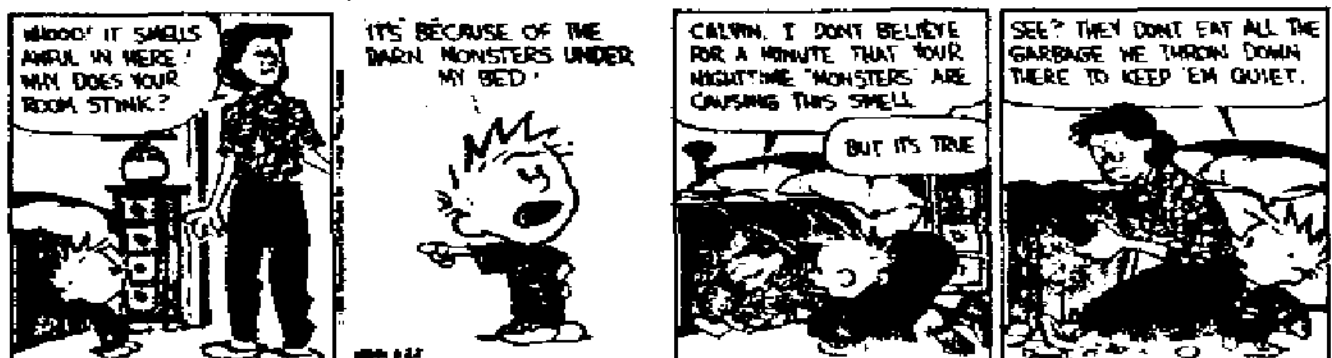
Dear Baby Ozog:

First of all I would like to welcome you to a far bigger more wonderful world than your mother's tummy. (Though I do have to admit that until recently your mother's tummy did take up a large part of this world.) Odds are your wondering who I am, I'm the one that made it a little easier for your mommy and daddy to get together for their very first night of six years ago in Detroit. (Your mother made me feel very unwelcome that night, Daddy seemed a bit relieved until your mother made me feel so unwelcome that I decided to leave.)

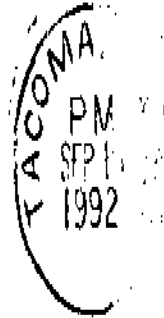
Enclosed is a little shirt, assuming that you will still be a little kid when you receive this, from England. I had asked my sister to buy one with a castle on it (English castles thrill your mother, furry lil forest creatures and rare weeds thrill your father.) but she brought this back instead. You can never really trust any women in this world, but you'll find that out for yourself in about 10 - 12 years.

I'll meet you when you move to Chicago in a year or two. Your mother seems to live her life in a sort of a triangle, Arizona - Seattle - Chicago - Arizona - Seattle - . Your father got caught up in it as soon as he latched on to your mother. Odds are you'll join the routine as long as your with them. You'll like Chicago, instead of being surrounded by big piles of dirt with old trees, it's surrounded by corn fields. A corn field is much more useful than a forest.

Good luck growin up kid, give your parents my best.



ERIC & CATHY OZOG
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(206) 862-1612



ANDY & CAROLYN LISCHETT (21)
2402 S. RIDGELAND AVENUE
BERWYN, IL 60402

1st Mug Shot

First Class Mail