

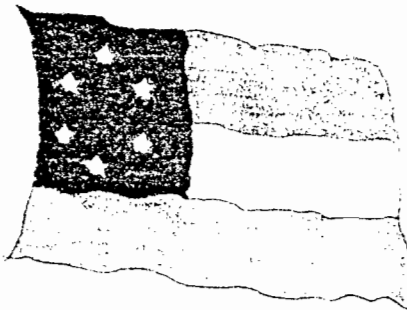
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# REBEL

Jan. 28, 1985

Issue #3

Game fee: \$5.00/game  
Sub fee: \$0.20/issue  
(not applicable if  
you're in a game)



DEADLINE: Feb. 23, 1985

MAVERICK GAME BN: 84IQ RUSSIA BIG WINNER AS TURKEY'S ARMY IS FIRST  
UNIT TO BITE THE DUST!!!!

FRANCE (McCarthy): F Bre-Cha; A Par-Bur; A Mar-Spa  
ITALY (Woody): F Ion-Tun; A Tyr-Mun; A Ven-Hold  
ENGLAND (Corbin): F North Sea - Nor; A Wal-Bel; F Cha c Wal-Bel  
AUSTRIA (Caruso): F Alb-Gre; A Tri-Hold; A Ser s (R) Rum-Bul(EC)  
GERMANY (Acheson): F Hol-Hold; A Kie-Den; A Ruh-Mun  
TURKEY (Hurst): A Bul-Gre (destroyed); F Con-Bul(SC); A Ank-Hold  
RUSSIA (Courtemanche): A Sev-Arm; F Rum-Bul(EC); A Ukr-Rum; F Bot-Swe

WINTER 1901: France: Bre, Mar, Par, Spa (4) +1  
Italy: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun (4) +1  
England: Edi, Liv, Lon, Nor, Bel (5) +2  
Austria: Bud, Tri, Vie, Ser (4) +1  
Germany: Ber, Kie, Mun, Hol, Den (5) +2  
Turkey: Ank, Con, Smy (3) +1  
Russia: Mos, StP, Sev, War, Swe, Rum, Bul (7) +3

Winter 1901 builds & Spring 1902 moves due Feb. 23, 1985

PRESS!!!!

Par-Lon: Attacking Germany! You'll love the French fleet's order: "Sink the Italian troop ship".

Par-Ber: Aktung!

Jim-Woody: Why do you call her a bitch? Do you know her? ((Only too well.))

Jim-John: Sorry government fell while George slept. But peach in our time is fine for a pacifist like me.

Ottawa-Fitchburg: Take a break. Everyone's running off at the mouth. You write press when the rest start in with the drivell((when?)). No, not yet! Give them a chance. Class will only discourage 'em.

Fra-Eng: I know it's permitted but how does one do it? ((With style, my boy, with style.))

Newboy-GM: Does ND L mean "No dumb letters"? ((I suppose it could.))

Par-Mos: Il ne parle pas francais. Il est un anglais. ((Ha! You guys didn't know I took French in school, did ya?))

Le Monde: (25 Sept 1984) Documents long mislaid were revealed to a Le Monde historical reporter today. A letter from a Count Nobody to a Monsignor Tattletale claimed that the French government leader of the first half of 1901 met with an enemy head of state in Europe between Jan. 3 and Mar 31, 1901 but became so confused by the babble that he went on a 3 month bender. Hence no orders went to the French Forces. The King had him guillotined. Le Monde assures its readers: 1) The letter exists; 2) No leader is unaccounted for; 3) No gap in time occurs. Therefore, who was the leader that never was? ((May we assume Woody doesn't count?))

Court Jester-Holy See: The President of France danced all night with the wife of the Italian Ambassador. They were on the ballroom floor most of the time. Will you pray for the little ones?

Futurist-Tsar: What will a Commie be? ((Red in the face?))

Curious-World: Are rodents sexy or are they just self splitters?

McCarthy-GM: Are there HR's? Are they like "Don't walk on the grass" or what? How about letting your players write them? ((You must be kidding. HR's included in this issue for those of you who joined late.))

Jim-Holley: French military not napping. Leader who never was, was drunk.

Eng-GM: I like the maps. ((Thank you. Hope you like the ones this time. It sure saves space))

Eng-Ita: I'll see if I can remove France. Then we'll see if your bite is as bad as your bark. ((Talk about asking for it...))

Eng-Rus: I really tried but it is hard to ally with a player who doesn't even write the GM.

Canuck-Woody: Listen boy, here in the north we try to preserve some old customs. One of them concerns the northern procedures to be used when dealing with rabid dogs. 1) Talk to the dog in a rough tone; 2) If the above fails, beat the dog; 3) If the above fails, shoot the dog. The above also applies to rabid Americans. ((Uh, oh))

Ger-Melinda: What is the NDL? ((Beats me...any suggestions?))

Ger-Eng: What's all this about you & France?

Ger-Rus: I hope that you took note of my press release to Austria last season.

Rur-Tyr: If we meet in Munich this fall, I'd suggest you may want to consider suicide. ((What's the preferred method now?))

John-Buddy: Allowing Woody to play in a game is a crime against humanity. Allowing him to "fool around under you" is perverted. ((Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!))

Lover John-Cutie: Sure Kathy knows about us. She's the one who recommended that I "play under you" so you'd see just how good I can play. ((Promises, promises, promises))

Aus-GM: This is an official protest. I think you should throw Woody out of the game for harassment and unusual treatment to the human race. ((No, let's let him stay and we'll have fun!!!))

Ser/Gre-Bul: Ready or not, here comes Rum...don't screw me, Cochise. ((I wouldn't touch that line with a ten foot pole...I'll let Woody do it.))

Vie-GM: You should use double parenthesis ((like this)) then we'd know when you're talking & read and when Woody is talking & ignore it.

Aus-Eng: Hi, Ken! I bet with more help like mine, you won't need enemies.

Bud-World: What's worse than having 1 Woody & 1 Canadian in a game? ((Don't look now, but there's two Canucks in the game, John.))

Aus-George: Figures!

John-Bob: You amaze me!

Bud-World: Having Woody, Hurst, Cochise, Leritte, Corbin, and a Canadian in a game with an honest, lovable, honorable person like me being the 7th.

Ankara: "Damn those wretched troops! They got into the harem when I wasn't looking and got hold of all the women. I don't care for sloppy seconds!" Thus spake the illustrious TOM TURKEY, ruler of the Sultanate. He immediately instructed his chief follower, IBIN HAD, to lay plans for the conquest of foreign territory, saying, "We have to find SOMEPLACE where the women aren't all well used!" Ibin drooled and started to work.

Tur-Woody: I don't care if her houserules would make a good blaze in my fireplace. All I need is the GM in FRONT of my fireplace to make these Wisconsin winter nights warm and cozy! ((What!! And displace your cat!!))

Con-Vie: You give me piece of your earth, and I give you peace on mine.  
Deal?

Ralph-Buddy: If you are going to have John demonstrate the ways that he loves you, just let me know when you plan on having him over. I need to book a flight to Flushing. Don't worry about Kathy having any objections, unless you make him go home afterwards. ((Okay.))

THH-MAH: No objections to giving my phone number. No one ever calls me anyway, especially you. It's 608-273-2476. ((Okay, people, he asked for it. I have you as witnesses.))

Aus-World: It's easy to be always able to tell which side Woody is on--- just take a center from him sometime. He'll always be on the other side, whenever you play him!

THH-GM: Lovely lady, did you ever think of making all those guest black press writers pay a "press fee" in order to submit their press? After all, we players had to pay a game fee to play here. Fair's fair. ((True. Whenever I have guest press writers, I'll consider it....nah))

Eng-Aus: I never lie. You just talk yourself into losing.

Ank-Lon: In 84AO you are winning. Here the issue is still in some doubt. Care to place a small wager upon the inevitability of the outcome being the same? ((I don't know. Personally I don't take sucker bets myself.))

Tom-Melinda: Did you ever consider delaying a game for the first turn if a player NMR's on it. This is hardly giving the east a fair chance, is it? ((Doesn't make any difference. George didn't respond this time.))

Ank-Vie: No need to get exercised, John. You just see boogeymen behind every tree.

The Sublime Porte-The Vatican: Life would be easier, Woody, if your penmanship improved!

MH-TH: Of course I don't. The opposite is true, my dear.

MH-Woody: Thanks for the maps.

StP-Tri: I have it on good authority that Bruce Linsey does not molest hamsters, he molests mailmen. They would not deliver his junk without some debasing behavior. How low has the USPS gone?

Mos-Bud: Circumstances have, indeed, forced there to be peace in our time. The next question is, "How long will it last?"

Rus-Aus: For some reason, the Mad Dog of England does not like to lie too much. He is afflicted with the dread "Pinocchio" disease. After every Diplomacy game, he has to have his nose bobbed or pruned as the case may be.

Cochise-Buddy: If Kathy did not know about the two of you before, I can guarantee that she does now. She is in your corner because she wants Bob Olsen all to herself. ((Shucks, suckered again.))

Steve-John: You do not know how much of a wimp George was. Not only did he not open to the Channel, he did not open anywhere! I think that we have a new head wimp in the hobby.

Dear Tom Turkey & Ibin Had: It seems that you are not controlling the Sultan's harem but that they are controlling you. After a short time, they saw that you were unimaginative and just could not satisfy their needs. The was was simply a means of shipping off all of the deadwood men to the slaughter so that they could enjoy quality attention. Why do you think they made you the Supreme Leader of the Military? The Yankee Clipper

Mos-Lon: I know what you mean about the gunboat games. There is a Blind Post Card Variant that is really driving me up the wall. I am surrounded by five people and only one is writing to me.

Unrepentent Yankee-Rebel: I do not blame Jacob Miller from wanting to stay out of the military. Blacksmiths made an excellent wage at that time. Being in the army was hazardous as well as a cut in pay.

Yankee-NWT: At least, we "Damned Yankees" are keeping warm. ((We are? Speak for yourself, Tonto)) When there are -30 to -40 degree chill factors here, I can imagine how cold it is in your neck of the woods.

War-Ber: If there was a three-on-one, there would not be much of a puppet for you to play with. Are you, perchance, threatening me with Austria's manpower? ((Austria's what?))

Rus-Par: Are we saying good-bye to George only to bring in another Canadian? What did England do to deserve having two Canadians on his border?

Sev-Ank: What is a person to do when it appeared that I was going to end up with German problems? If they come, it will not be before 1902 so I have to be careful.

Mos-Rom: Thank you for not telling me what your situation was. Now look at the mess you got me in, Stanley.

Rus-Buddy: I cannot very well go calling him Ollie, now can I? ((Suppose not.))

\* \* \* \* \*

Wolverine Game BN: 84IW OPEN WARFARE AVOIDED AS ALL GOVERNMENTS JOCKEY FOR POSITION!!!

- Turkey (McCarthy): A Con-Bul; A Smy-Arm; F Ank-Con
- Austria (Byrne): A Bud-Ser; A Vie-Tri; F Tri-Alb
- England (Burgess): F Lon-North Sea; F Edi-Norw Sea; A Liv-Edi
- Germany (Manning): A Ber-Kie; F Kie-Hol; A Mun-Ruh
- Italy (Givan): A Ven-Tyr; A Rom-Apu; F Nap-Ion
- France (Rusnak): F Bre-Cha; A Par-Pic; A Mar-Spa
- Russia (Gestiehr): F Stp(SC)-Bot; A Mos-StP; A War-Ukr; F Sev-Bla

PRESS!!!

North Africa: "Dr. Broadman, I presume." "Yes, my child. My, my, what is an Austrian Princess doing in hottest Africa?" "Hunting wild turkeys." "Who said there were wild turkeys out here?" "The Russian commander's son. He's over there. The skinhead with him is a terrible Turk who wants to kill, kill, kill (shudder)" "Who's in the tent?" "A young Italian Count...say's little..a bore." "My, my. And how is your mother?" "Oh, she'll be waltzing the feet off the Russian ambassador tonight and plotting, plotting...but she's constantly on and off about an alliance with the Italian against the Turk. Trouble is no one really knows the Sultan...a womanizer it's said. Terrified of them more like." "Well, tell your mother indecision kills. Tada." (The boy stood on the burning deck.)

Newboy-Melinda: Think I'll write PDO Novice Packet item. "Don't believe one in one hundred words in "Press" and add that "Rebel has excellent examples." ((How true.))

Aus-Rus: If you are in Gal, prepare to meet your maker!

Aus-Tur: Get your mind off my ass and onto this game!

Aus-Eng: Melinda couldn't have put us any further apart if she had tried. Does she think you'd toady for me? ((Who, me?))

Aus-Ita: You have a reputation to uphold, please don't disappoint me.

KB-RR: Obnoxious people have no choice, but to stick together!

Aus-Ger: I hope you have a cute rear, otherwise I'm not going to enjoy guarding it.

Aus-GM: Is it true that Woody offered you a year's supply of hamsters if you threw Maverick to him? ((What can I say? Woody doesn't even know how to bribe correctly!))

Yankee-Southern Belle: Are you trying to ruin your reputation? I mean letting Rusnak and myself in the same game? Do you really think that you can handle two drunks at once? ((What's to handle? If I can't read your moves, they don't count.))

Jim-Bob to GM: I specifically requested that you adjust my preference list so I ended up next to Cutie...instead you put me next to Rusnak. That's low, low, low. ((Don't know who snookered you, but I'm Cutie!))

Jim-Bob to Kathy: What am I going to do? ((Prayer would be nice.))

Jim-Bob to Melinda: Russ says the name of this game is Bilbo. I'm afraid he's right. We've got no claws. ((The name of the game is WOLVERINE. Russ is the one who gives his games weird names, not me.))

Ita-Rus: You probably don't know it but if each of the different opening moves for SO1 in Diplomacy were a grain of rice, they would cover the state of Maine to a depth of half a mile. Still this is the best I could do. ((Lord, have mercy.))

Ita-World: For late breaking hobby feud news, dial 916-976-8080; for Daf Con IV report dial 916-976-8181. All calls 55¢. Normal toll charges apply.

Ita-GM: Come one, the real Maverick didn't have words in his song! Did he? ((He sure did. I ought to know...it was the first song I ever learned to sing!))

Russ-Kathy: Keep your words soft and sweet because you never know when I may force you to eat them.

Rus-Aus: Question, what turns ordinary pieces of chocolate and diplomacy games and make them exquisite?

Rus-Fra: How about if you win, we'll call you Bilbo?

Rus-Ger: My, how important you must be to have your own street. Are you also the mayor?

Rus-Eng: My dear poor boy!! I just found out at DafCon that you're a paraplegic and has to do all your communication using your toes. Well, to relieve your agony, you will only need to further write me in fall seasons. By the way, how do you extract your toes without pain when they get stuck between the typewriter keys?

Rus-Tur: If I don't get the Black, no one gets the Black. Do you always play gunboat diplomacy?

Rus-GM: I live further south than you and no one calls me names! ((Well, you just blew that distinction!))

Rus-Aus: Answer, the nut in the middle!

\* \* \* \* \*

CONTEST WINNER!!!! THOMAS MANNING!!!  
 (Yes, Evans, the original Maverick TV show had words to the theme song. Yes, Cochise, you were close.) The words are below.

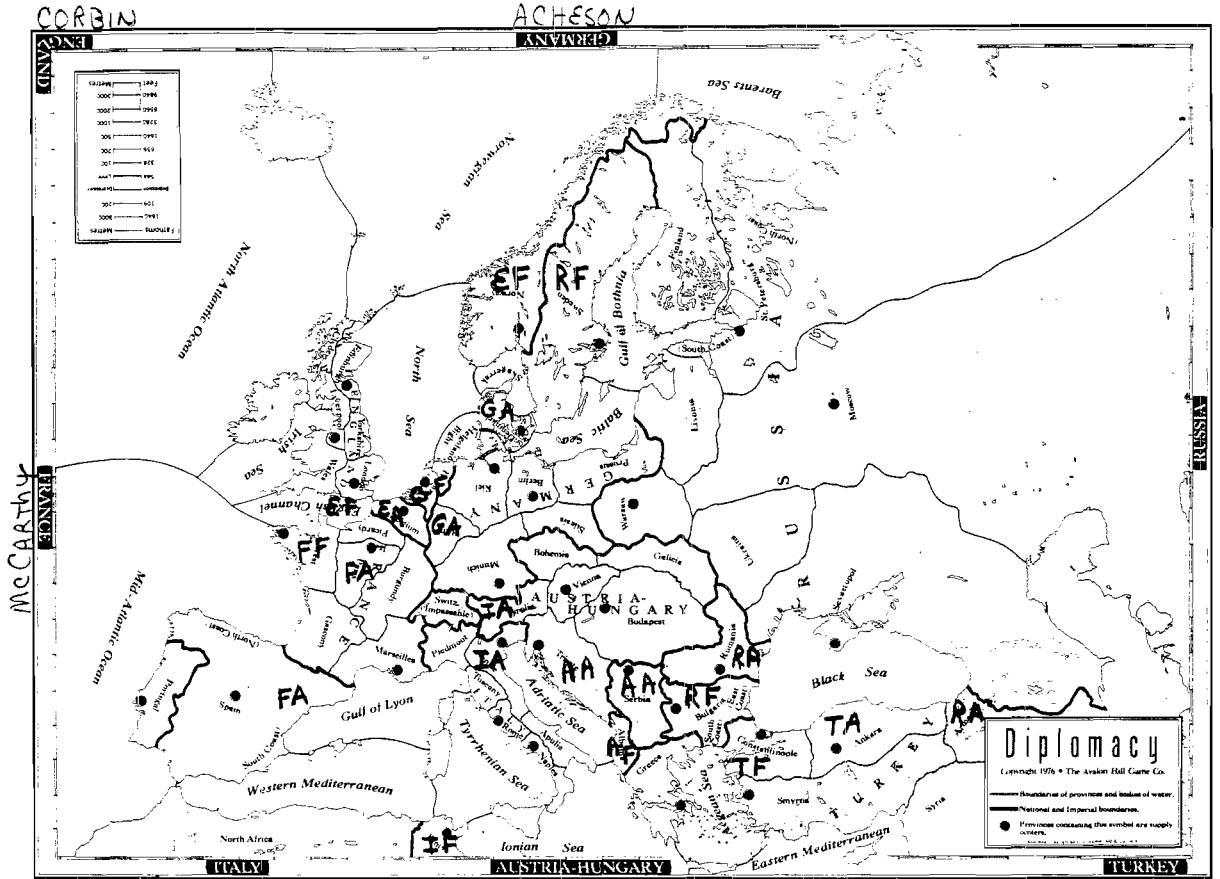
Who's the tall dark stranger there?	Smooth as the handle on a gun,
Maverick is the name.	Maverick is the name
Ridin' the trail to who knows where,	Wild as the wind in Oregon,
Luck is his companion,	Blowin' up a canyon,
Gamblin' is his game.	Easier to tame.

Riverboat, ring your bell;  
 Fare the well, Annabelle!  
 Luck is the lady that he loves the best.  
 Natchez to New Orleans,  
 Livin' on jacks and queens,  
 Maverick is the legend of the west (repeat once).

By the way, Thomas, Charles Frank played Ben Maverick in the New Maverick series. I much prefer Ed Bruce (sigh).

84IQ

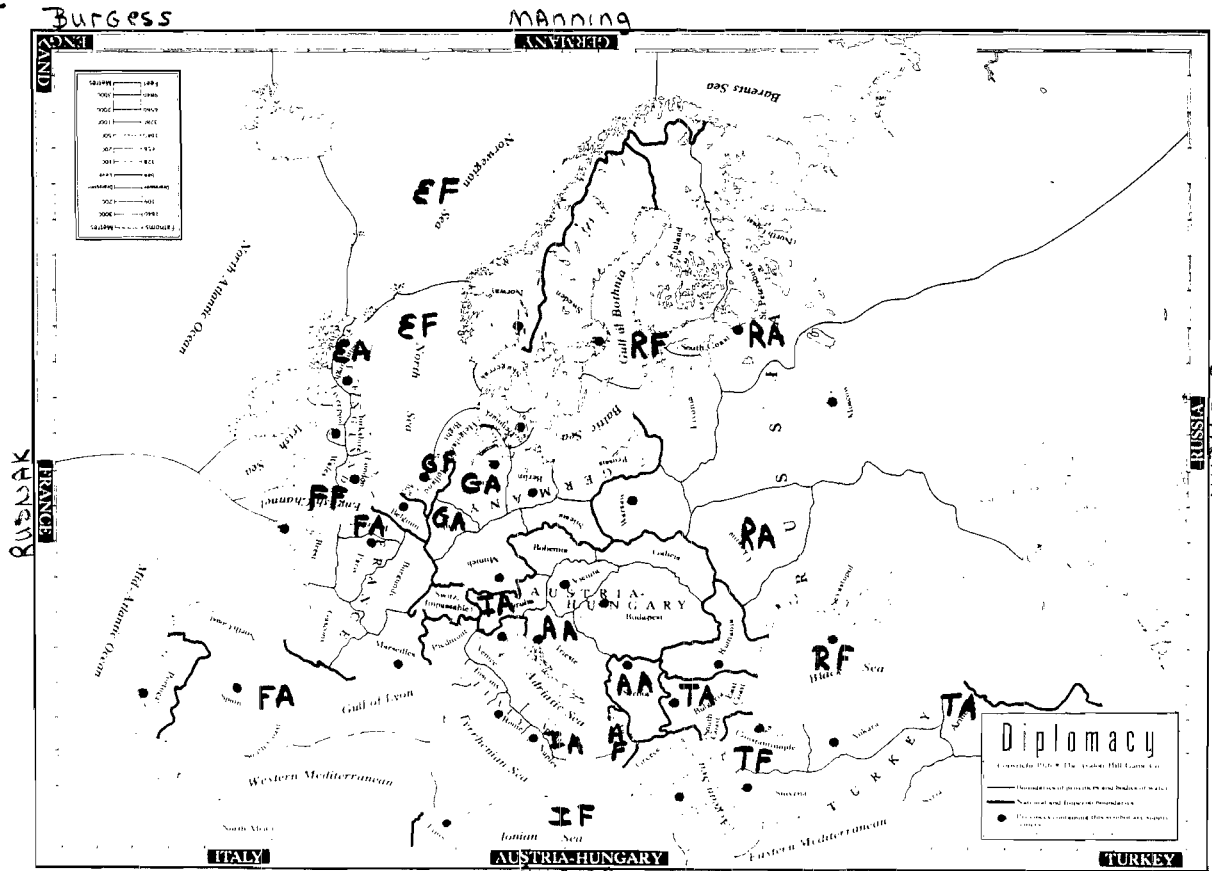
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CARUSO CONFERENCE MAP

HURST #8190004 R10182

84IW



BOYNE CONFERENCE MAP

MCCARTHY #8190004 R10182

COURTMANCHE

GGSTISHR

AUSTRIA Woodhead: Build A Trl, A Bud; Has Also F Gre, A Vic, Ger  
 ENGLAND Potato: Build A Par, F Edi; Also has F Nwy, Nth, A Bel  
 FRANCE Cutie: Build A Par, F Bre; Also has F Por, A Spa, Bur  
 GERMANY Bozo: Build A Ber; Also has F Den, A Hol, Ruh  
 ITALY Honey: Build A Rom, F Nap; Also has F Tun, A Mun, Ven  
 RUSSIA Kernal: Build A Stp; -Also has F Sev, Swe, A Gal, Ukr  
 TURKEY Dr Ed: Build F Con, F Smx; Also has F Bla, A Rum, Bul

Due date for Spring 1902 is Jan.13,1985 (or 2 AB as Dipdom knows it)

England to Jawn: C'mon, John. Don't you know that one of the basic rules of golden-age-press is that it is not for the players, but for the readers? Where's that blue pencil? You aren't letting me get away with this sad example of GM abuse, are you? And where are the readers supposed to find the golden-age-press? Where are all those glittering FIMS so eloquently graced by our pearls? Hmm... this leads us to the highly existential, solipsistic question of whether golden-age-press printed where no reader can read it actually makes a sound. Or whatever.

Boulton, England (December 21, 1901)----Prime Minister Peel strolled on the grounds of his estate with members of his Cabinet at a hastily called ad hoc Cabinet Meeting. "ad hoc," of course, is an odd name for a Cabinet Meeting, but it was the best they could do on such short notice. Cabinet members were surprised at the massive baby carriage that ported the Prime Minister, but Peel explained to them that his doctor advised him to set aside a portion of each day to stroll, so he figured that he ought have a stroller.

"Ach!" exclaimed the Prime Minister, "I could never understand why a pseudo-historical golden-age-press principle is supposed to start his exclamations with 'Ach!' but why should I buck the system?" At this moment, half the Cabinet Ministers suspected that Peel had gone mad; the other half were sure of it. "Me, gone mad?" questioned the PM, reading the look on everyone's face [that is back in print, is it not?], "I never go away mad! Let's kiss and make up!" After a few minutes to give everyone a chance to go "phew!" and wipe their mouths with their sleeves, the Prime Minister got to the point at hand [No pun; move straight to paragraph three.]

"The point is that I didn't talk nearly long enough at the 'Gauntlet Bash' we had in Parliment last spring, and I was totally silent at our meeting this fall. So now I am left with no alternative but to ramble on for a while longer and try to think up some really dumb line to end this meeting in order to keep my up my credentials as a continuing, intertwining character. Eureka! (Peel said, scaring off the vacuum cleaner salesman) I think I'll go to a diplomatic party in France to pay my respects."

The Cabinet Ministers looked at each other with a non-descript puzzled expression (neither wholely crossword nor jigsaw). They knew that Peel needed new glasses, but why order them through a French catering service, and why pay for them, when the national health insurance plan could foot the bill?

Stay tuned next month to find out if the state "function" actually works, and whether Prime Minister Peel successfully "intertwines" with the Prime Minister of France!

GM: Please excuse the lack of GM comebacks in the press. I'm very busy at work, and dopey me, set the due date in the middle of the holiday rush.



1984HR Spring 1902 GOLDEN AGE PRESS INVITATIONAL ROVING SUBZINE GAME -8-

A Wimp fiddles as a Cutie gets bounced; Woody and the Doctor operate on the Kernals corns; Bozo misses the show; Potato does Idaho; GM errs, a first in his perfect lifetime- will GM ever recover? Lets see!

AUSTRIA Hobby Hoke: A Tri-Ven; F Cre-Ion; A Vie-Gal; ((1 out of 3 ain't bad))

A Bud and A Ser S Tur A Rom;

ENGLAND Potato: NMR! A Lon-h; F Edi-H; F Mth-H; F Nwy-H; A Bel-H;

FRANCE Cutie: A Bur-Ruh; A Par-Bur; A Spa-Gas; F Bre-Mid; F Por-Spa(SC);

GERMANY Bozo: A Ber-H; A Ruh-H; A Mol-H; F Den-H;

ITALY Honey: A Rom-Ven; F Nap-Ion; (F Tun S); A Ven-Tyo; A Mun S Ger A Bur-Ruh NSU((its a French army))

RUSSIA Kernal: A Gal-Run dis ret Boh,War,OTB; (A Ukr and F Sev S); A Stp-Nwy; F Swe-H;

TURKEY Dr Ed: A Bul-Arm; (F Bla C); F Con-Aeg; F Smy-Eas; A Rum S Aus A Vie-Gal;

Due date for Fall 1902 is Feb.3,1985 (2AB)

PRESS: Woody-GM: You didn't tell me this was a variant. Is Paris the only International city? I'd like to build in Rome or Moscow! You FOOL!

GM-Woody: I should do to you what Sacks does- cut your press. Then you'd resign and Honey might win. Then again, even if there was no player in Austria, the best he'd do is draw! ((Anyone but Fra can build in Paris))

Woody-GM: Did anyone ever tell you that you were a good GM?((All the time)) I didn't think so, even Pudge isn't that stupid.((Want to bet?))

Aus-Ger: How could you leave Mun open? Surely you've heard of the Byrne opening? ((Yeah, he was Byrned by it once or twice. But he didn't realize that Kathy was teaching Bob. I can hear you trembling now Woody.))

(Paris) "Your Majesty, please try to understand," The French Foreign Minister pleaded. "I'm sure the King of England has a logical reason for accepting German help in landing his forces on the continent. He could be...how do you say?...running a scam?"

"Or maybe running a scam on us," Queen Belle of France sniffed. "I still want that fleet in Brest. I'll just explain to the English King that it's just an insurance policy. He'll understand."

The Foreign Minister, seeing his carefully laid French-English alliance going down the tubes, sighed and accepted the will of his monarch. The Foreign Minister was nobody's fool.

There was a knock on the door and the Queen's secretary announced the arrival of the King of Italy.

"He's still here?" The Foreign Minister questioned to himself.

"Queen Bella!" The Italian monarch swept into the room and lavished kisses on the French queen's hand. "It is so wonderful that you will come with me today!"

The Foreign Minister closed his eyes at the obvious double entendre. "You are accompanying the Italian King, Your Majesty?" he finally croaked.

Queen Belle nodded happily. "We're having a picnic aboard my private barge," she explained. The Royal Majesty of France fixed her Foreign Minister with a level look. "Alone, you little twerp!" she hissed. "If I see anybody around, I'll have you swinging from the top of the Eiffel Tower so fast your head will spin!"

She whirled to the Italian King. "Come, my dear, let's be off," she proposed.

As the Italian monarch took Queen Belle's arm and opened the door, the Foreign Minister quickly whispered into his queen's ear. "But why him?"

Belle turned and whispered back. "Listen, you twerp. They don't call him the Italian Stallion for nothing."



HOUSERULES

1. Follow the rulebook. Where a situation arises that is not covered by the rulebook, my common sense will apply.
2. Any error by the GM must be pointed out by the next deadline or it stands.
3. One NMR constitutes calling in a standby. If the original player doesn't submit orders by the next deadline, he/she/it is out and the standby is in.
4. Winter/Spring and Fall divisions are used. Winter/Spring will be separated upon request.
5. If orders are sent in with abbreviations, please make sure they are clear abbreviations. If I can't make out what the order is, it doesn't count. (That goes for sloppy handwriting as well.)
6. Moves may be conditional upon builds, retreats, and removals. Again, please be concise.
7. Civil Disorder is allowed if the country involved has two or less units and no one volunteers to standby.
8. Voting is anonymous. Players proposing a draw automatically vote yes. No draw of more than 4 players is allowed. NVR to proposals will be considered a "yes" vote. Any one "no" vote defeats a proposal.
9. Press: Black press is allowed. Press is encouraged.
10. Houserules will/may be amended as time and circumstance dictate.

\* \* \* \* \*

Also enclosed in this issue is two episodes in the Golden Invitational Game being run in John Caruso's Foot in Mouth subzine.

There are still game openings. Signed up for game #3 are: Brad Wilson, Edwin Henry, Joe Holman, and Bob Acheson.

REMEMBER...DEADLINE IS FEB. 23, 1985!!!

Melinda