

READ MY LIPS

December 24, 1988
Meaningless Meanderings

Heading into 1989, it's time to become
A kinder, gentler zeen

#125
DIAS

MELINDA WINS FIRST GAME HERE SINCE APRIL 1987

JIMI Fall 07

- A (Vu):** A Ser-Gre, F Ion S F Tys-Tun,
A Bur-Gas, F Rom-Tys, F Tys-Tun,
F Gol S A Pie-Mar, A Bud-Ser, A Pie-Mar,
A Vie S A Tyr, A Tyr S A Vie, A Ven-Pie
- E (Beckett):** (retreat F Lon-Yor, F Edi-Cly)
F Yor S Russian F Nth-Lon, A Lpl-Wal,
F Cly S Russian F Nao-Lpl
- F (Weseman):** A Wal-Lpl, F Wme-Spa(sc),
A Mar S A Par-Bur, F Lon-Nth, A Par-Bur,
F Iri S A Wal-Lpl
- R (Holley):** A Gal-Vie, F Bul(ec)-Rum,
A Mun-Tyr, A Rum-Bud, F Ska-Nth,
A Ber-Mun, A Edi S English F Cly-Lpl,
A Bel H, A Kie S A Ber-Mun, F Nth-Lon,
F Nao-Iri, A Boh-Vie, F Nws S F Ska-Nth,
A Arm-Smy



Underlined moves do not succeed. The French have a couple of retreats, from Mar and Lon, but they have no relevance to the outcome of the turn, the game, and life in general.

Congratulations, Melinda, on a well played game. If any of you would like to submit some endgame comments, I'll happily print them in the next issue.

gained/lost

A: bud, tri, vie, ser, gre, ven, bul, nap, smy, mun, rom, tun, mar (10)

E: lpl, edi, lon (1)

F: mar, par, bre, spa, por, tun (4)

R: home, rum, swe, nwy, ank, con, ber, kie, den, hol, bel, bud, smy, mun, lon, edi (19) wins!!

FRANCE to RUSSIA: Nice stab Melinda.

AUSTRIA to READERS: Sorry for the dearth of press, but for all purposes this game is over. It's just a matter of time.

ROCKVILLE: And not much time, at that.

AUSTRIA to E/F: Too bad. You guys got into this game at a bad time. Things might have been different, but I'm still not sure why the old France attacked me.

ENGLAND to FRANCE: I offered you a good deal and you didn't answer. Instead you attacked. My turn to screw you.

MOS to DIC'UO: I can't watch. How did I do?

ROCKVILLE: Well, you could have taken Vienna too, but we know that you're not the greedy type!

MOS to VIE: C'est la guerre

ROCKVILLE: C'est le fin de la guerre. La plume de ma tante est sur la mur. Je m'appelle Jean-Claude, tres bien merci.

Next Deadline: January 27

Congratulations to Melinda Holley, for winning the first game to end here since Periscope and 82CC ended in issue #113. Thanks also go to Nhan Vu for sticking with the game for the duration, and Scott Beckett and Mark Weseman for finishing it out. Phil Geusz was also in there for a bit, ushering the Germans into oblivion. Mike Ours got Russia off to a running start, and when Melinda took over the Russkies never slowed down. I'll print any end-game statements you'd like to write and the final supply center chart in issue #126.

So here we are, late again. Had the best of intentions to finish this before Christmas, and now we're reduced to shooting at New Year's. At least that modest goal should be reachable. Not that you all have complained about the chronic tardiness, and your patience is certainly appreciated. As games start to end, we should speed up again to the point where I can get this thing out a mere week or two after the deadline. Ah, it's nice to have goals, isn't it? Maybe a new year's resolution is in order. But I promise not to make any more blunders like I did this time—that December 2 deadline was just too short. Shouldn't cut into the diplomacy time to make up for my slowness. It seemed that there was one set of missing moves in each game until right around the deadline, preventing me from doing any early adjudicating. That pushed everything else back a week. Then Julie decided she wanted to see me for a day or two (you know how these wives, even dip-wives, are). And here we are, struggling on Christmas eve to put the finishing touches on so we can go to press next week and into the mail before 1988 expires.

The good news is that as soon as we finish getting this done, there's an issue of *Politesse* to put out so that local Warthogs know of the game-fest at Ed Wrobel's on January 7. Nothing like working on

Game Openings

Me

Regular Dip: Standbies Only
Gunboat Dip: Standbies Only

Mike Scott

Kingmaker: need three more
Civilization: need five more

a short deadline, is there? For those of you who are DC locals, you may want to check out *Politesse*. It's basically a zeen chronicling the adventures of our loosely knit band of players, affectionately known as Warthogs (short for Washington Area Retinue of (Tacitly) Highly Organized Gamesters). If you'd like further info, drop Ed or me a line. I'll put Ed's address back in the address list for your benefit, along with addresses of the other important dipsters mentioned in these ramblings.

If I hadn't become so totally disorganized over the past few months, this all would be so much easier. Right now the desk is a wreck, I can't find anything, and I'm just hoping that what I can't find isn't important.

Speaking of things just found on the desk... Quoted from the packaging of a Speedo swimsuit: "Speedo racing swimwear is tested in the world's toughest laboratory: the great world-class competitive pools. Ever since the 1956 Melbourne Olympics, Speedo has been the dominant force in competitive swimming. And no one has more medals or records to show for it." Not even the East German swim team? Wow, it sure is good to know that I've got Speedo on my side. If they can dominate competitive swimming singlehandedly, certainly they can get me to the other end of the pool without drowning.

The first Civ game has filled up, and Mike Scott seems on the way to filling up the second. That Kingmaker game is half-full, and needs three more warm bodies to start. The Gunslinger game still has plenty of open spots, too.

If you'd like to be in the second Civ game, send Mike a preference list. It can have any variables or instructions on it that you would like. Example: "if Africa and Crete taken already, give me Babylon, but if those are not yet taken give me Africa." First preference list gets first choice.

Let Mike know if you already have the numbered map. If not, he'll send you one. Presumably

Subs to this zeen are available for the low, low price of \$1 per issue.

There are no game fees per se, but players must maintain a subscription.

Today's special is a 'life of the position' sub, of no less than ten issues (yes, even if you're wiped out instantly), for \$10.

In fact, I prefer that new players use this method for the first game here (at least).

And it's a pretty good deal, too.

Trust me.

RSVP

included are the postal rules for Civilization as well.

In related news, new subber John Grant is on the lookout for another two players to fill up a six player 1830 game he'll be running. Mmmm, I'm tempted, but had better pass on this one. Barely able to keep up with the games I'm in now (isn't that so, Bob?). Maybe you'd like to check this one out, choo-choo fans.

And as long as I'm plugging the game openings of others, Russ Rusnak has evidently lost his mind and decided to bring *Who Cares?* back to liveliness. Now, if you're in the market for a well-run game of dip, you could do a whole lot worse than *Who Cares?* It may not look like much, but Russ is an excellent GM and the games seem to generate better than average interest among the players. One of the few places left where I'll actually play (after a fashion, anyhow).

One reader comments: "You might run a caveat regarding when you mention other GMs looking for players that you do not guarantee the other GMs behavior. After all, you're a tough act to emulate, one many other GMs don't come close to." Well, I'm glad you think so, though with the recent bogging down of this zeen I'm sure most other GMs wouldn't want to emulate me! Seriously though, I try to limit my few plugs to the best zeens and GMs going. Most of these folks do what they do as well as I do, or better. Or do things I don't do at all, like run 1830, Kingmaker, Civ, or Dip variants that I just don't have time for.

Don Del Grande may not think I read his zeen, *Life of Monty*, but I know when I'm misquoted: I didn't say "last game opening of the century (or at least another year)." I said decade. And I realize the decade technically doesn't end until the end of 1990, but think this is stupid and have decided to end my decade a year ahead of schedule. There shall be no Nineties in my Eighties!

And my grammar must be impeccable for Don to comment when I make one lousy run-on sentence (what run-on sentence?). But hey, I'm a firm believer in creative grammar when the situation calls for it. Don't fence me in!

Even though his favorite sport is cricket, *LOM* is a pretty good zeen that you may want to check out. Lots of silliness and British-sounding humour. And cricket? Cricket is boring.

Not that I've ever seen a cricket match.

I'm going to go way out on a limb and predict that the Maryland Basketball team will not finish last in the ACC this year. They've got no depth to speak of, and the team has been decimated by graduation and the player's dislike for the coach, Bob Wade. You know it's going to be a tough year when the six

players that left (by transfer, dropping out, or for unspecified reasons) could beat the current team by twenty points in a game. The Twerps aren't totally without talent though, as the big guys should be able to hold their own. Freshman Jerrod Mustaf could be good enough to make the fans forget that ex-probable All-ACC center Brian Williams is now somewhere in Arizona. He's certainly impressed me as a much more versatile player than Williams, though maybe not as fundamentally sound.

I expect they'll have big problems on offense. The guards are big and slow, and only the two starters get much playing time. We'll probably lose a lot of games that we "could have won" if the team hadn't run out of gas in the last five minutes. Still and all, we'll support 'em, and have even gone so far as to get a couple season tickets. I was always under the impression that you gave the season ticket holders the best seats, but that certainly isn't true in our case. The seats are all the way at one end of the gym behind the basket, and in the top row! Maybe they found out that we'll be sitting in the student section anyways, and decided not to waste any good seats on us. Five games into the season, and we have yet to visit those rafter seats. (Reminds me of the second row seats Konrad and I had for the Black and Blue concert—Black Sabbath and Blue Oyster Cult—second row from the roof at Capital Center, that is.)

Fortunately for Maryland, there will always be a Wake Forest. And Virginia is in for a long year, too. Meanwhile, Danny Ferry is tearing up the league for Duke. Think the Olympic team could have used him? Arrgh!

Pete Gaughan has decided to run the Marco Poll this year, and I've encouraged him to do so. Normally I don't go in for polls, but this one has its heart in the right place, and we can bet that there won't be more than a page of in-depth statistical analyses (in other words, the results). The procedure is simple, just send Pete a list of your five favorite dip zeens on a postcard or whatever. Make sure you put them in order. Deadline is January 19th, at midnight, so you may want to get to it. And while you're at it, wish Pete a happy birthday.

Who says all this dip feuding is a waste of time? Our local computer user group (Washington Apple Pi) is embroiled in controversy these days. Seems the new president has taken it upon himself to clean house, and that means some of the founding members are being replaced. Unfortunately, it seems he's doing a lot more behind-the-scenes political maneuvering than is necessary, and some hard feelings have been generated. Using every bit of savvy that years in dipdom have given me, I've made a pretty

nifty move myself and stayed out of it entirely. Who says you can't teach an old dog new tricks?

How many of you were glued to the television for that exciting Christmas Brady Bunch Special? Wow, what an instant classic! The part I saw was so action-packed that I could only stand about five minutes or so. Such pathos...brought tears to my eyes. Perhaps Tom Swider, long-time Brady fan, would write in with a review. Certainly this would be uplifting to us all in this holiday season. I found it interesting that Marsha looked the same as she did when the series went off the air.

Ask Doctor Dicko

Q: I've heard that real estate is really expensive back East. How bad is it? I mean, after paying forty per cent more for gasoline I'd believe almost anything. But I'm curious. A common subject on radio talk shows is speculation on why people don't abandon the hellishly expensive East and West coasts to move here. I wonder myself.

A: The drive to the beach is a bit longer, for one thing. Yes, real estate is pretty expensive in these parts, with typical single family houses running \$200,000 easy. Townhouses are usually up around the \$100k mark. Ridiculous! Of course, one of the main reasons for living in these expensive markets is that one's earning power is somewhat greater as well. At least, that's my rationalization. And I like living near the political capital of the world.

One of the guys I used to work with could barely afford rent on his old place, but just moved home to Wisconsin and is buying a house with ten acres. The monthly payments will be less than his old rent here. Unfortunately, "moving back to where I grew up" would mean moving across town—not much room for a big saving there.

Q: Penn State is having a tough time with multiple year winning streaks against Rutgers, WVU and Syracuse all ending recently, but when we're feeling down all we need to do is play the Twerps for a boost of confidence. Will Maryland ever beat Penn State in football?

A: In a word, no. Now, if only we could get a regularly scheduled basketball game with Penn State, Maryland at least would be able to release some of those years of frustration.

Ask Nurse Phil

Q: Hey, Phil! Doesn't it bother you that a lot of people in the hobby think of you as a real Redneck?

I mean, you drive a four-wheel drive pickup and blather on about the NRA all the time. Don't you worry about your image?

A: No, not really. We Rednecks are fully as articulate and erudite as y'all.

Q: I have a personal problem, Phil. Ever since I was a little kid, I just haven't fit in. No matter what I did, people called me the "Walking-Talking Encyclopedia" or made fun of my weight or something like that. I'm an adult now, and I'd like to think that I've outgrown all the hard feelings. But somehow it still seems so important to fit into the established norms that I find myself lying constantly about sexual exploits, deeds of daring, achievements, and the like. I try and try to quit, but I just can't. What do I do?

A: Don't worry about it. Everybody lies, but it doesn't matter since nobody listens.

Q: I've done a terrible thing, Phil. I was trying to make some extra money painting a church, and I got too greedy. In order to cut my expenses, I thinned my paint way down. And now that I'm done, you can see clear through to the old surface. I go to this church, Phil, and know most of the congregation. They're too nice to say anything, but I can tell they're not happy. I feel awful. What should I do?

A: Go forth, repaint, and thin no more, my son.

Q: I heard you got recalled back to your job at General Motors, and I'm glad to hear it. I think you and I are the only two union brothers in all of Dipdom! I'm a teamster, and I'm really proud of our union. At my local, you're not considered a full "brother" until you've beaten hell out of an independent trucker. How do they separate the men from the boys in the UAW?

A: With crowbars, generally.

Q: I am possessed by a demon. He makes me do awful things, though I don't want to. The voices are all the time, sometimes all there is, and the world goes black. Then, when it comes back there is blood. The blood makes the world come back! But I don't want to hurt! I'm so confused, what do I do?

A: What are you writing me for? At least you have a demon to blame....

Q: Are you familiar with the Law of Probable Dispersion? If so, could you tell me what it is?

A: Catching up on our physics, are we? As the Team Coordinator of a group of spray painters located in a \$100 million spray booth, and as one who is often responsible for stopping the assembly line for long periods of time at roughly \$8,000 a minute, I have come to know the Law of Probable Dispersion intimately. It reads: "That which hits the fan shall be distributed unevenly."

Q: Hey, Phil, what gives? While you were laid off, I paid you \$50 to paint my porch. Now, I thought that was damned nice of me, but when I checked you hadn't done the job. I hadn't thought of you as a thief!

A: Oh my God! I paint *cars* for a living; I thought you said *Porsche!* I did sort of wonder why you had me use redwood stain....

Q: Where did the term "knee-jerk" Liberal come from?

A: It comes from the spasmodic twitching that a conservative feels in his leg whenever he is standing close behind a known liberal who is bending over.

Q: I can understand the origin of state slogans like "The Keystone State," "Land of Lincoln," and "America's Dairyland." How in the world, though, did Missouri end up being the "Show-me State"?

A: Along about 1870 or so, there was a lead mine in Colorado that was hit with a strike. In order to stay in business, the mine owner came to Missouri to recruit scabs from our "Lead Belt." These scabs, upon arriving in Colorado, found that lead mining there was done so differently that their Missouri experience was next to useless. So, it became common for the foreman, when sending a Missourian on a job, to send a Colorado man with him by shouting, "Hey, that man's from Missouri. You've got to show him!" This cry was taken up with enthusiasm by the strikers outside, and spread all over the West.

We are proud of this. We are also proud of being one of the world's top hog producers, making us the nation's largest pig sty. Missouri is a strange state.

Q: Also, why is everything in Missouri named after either Mark Twain or Harry Truman?

A: We should name things after pig sties?

Q: I'm planning on driving from the East coast to California and back. Since you've done a bit of travelling yourself, what route would you take?

A: Definitely go south to I64 before turning west; the scenery in West Virginia will be worth the extra time. Change to I70 in St Louis to get through to Denver as soon as possible, as the trip is very boring through Western Missouri and Kansas. I've never been west of Denver, so I can't comment from there.

Be sure to stop at either Mark Twain Lake or Harry Truman Lake while in Missouri! Also, you may want to take a ride on the riverboat "Samuel Clemens" in St Louis.

Q: Don't you know the end is near? Why do you persist in this filthy foolishness you call a column? Someday soon you'll be called to account for this kind of thing, and I for one am looking forward

to it!

A: The more radical religious people have telling me about the end of the world for as long as I can remember. I don't know about the rest of the world, but I can definitely say that Armageddon tired of it!

Q: I am too ashamed and embarrassed to see a doctor about my problems, but I trust your judgment. Can continual masturbation cause atrophy of the testicles? Although my erect penis is six inches in length, my testicles are less than one inch long by one-half inch thick. They used to be significantly longer.

My life is hell because of this problem. I find myself avoiding locker rooms and public toilets. I even find myself wondering if I can become a father. Can you help?

A: The most important thing for you to remember is that you are a decent, respectable human being, whatever the size of your organs. You can succeed and be happy in life, despite your problem. Just look at Michael Jackson!

Q: I have long been a devout Christian, but a friend recently pointed out a logical flaw in the Bible that I am having a hard time dealing with. It regards the conflict between prophecy and free will.

If a prophet "sees" that a certain sequence of events will happen, and if the prophet is truly of God, those events *will* happen regardless of outside influence. However, often these prophecies predict that many, many people will commit evil acts and go to Hell. If this has been foretold with certainty, then where is free will? How does God know that people won't change their minds? And if they can't change their minds, then the whole concept of free will is mistaken. If this is the case, no one is really responsible for their actions, they are all the result of cause-and-effect, and all the morally wrong behavior in the world can be traced back through a direct causal link to the defects God left in the universe when He created it. And, being omniscient, God should have known better.

The Bible is so heavily steeped in prophecy that if we refuse to accept prophecy as valid, then we might as well trash the whole book. Yet prophecy is incompatible with free will, which is required in order for the individual to be responsible for his actions. And accountability is vital to salvation. This has really got me messed up. Can you help me solve this paradox?

A: Of course. God's Philosophy 101 class was held on the Seventh Day.

[Remember kids, Nurse Phil is written by Phil Geusz, and he'd love to help solve all *your* problems. But you gotta write him for help, first.]

A CHRISTMAS POEM

Freely adapted by the Savage Swede

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house,
The hackers all hacked with computers and mouse.
The stockings were placed by the computers long since,
In hopes that the spouses had taken their hints.
The hackers were mumbling code in their beds,
While visions of RAM boards danced in their heads.
John with his Tandy, and Dick with his Mac,
Had just settled down for a long evening's hack.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my stool to see what was the matter.
Forgetting my program, to the window I sped,
While behind me my character in Bard's Tale soon bled.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave the luster of midday to the hackers below.
When what to my wondering eyes should have come,
But a jolly old hacker, with new codes to run.

From the jargon he used, so lively and quick,
I knew in a flash, it must be St Nick.
Little and round, through the chimney he came,
And he called out the names of our hackers by name.
Now Dicko, now Davey, now Pauley and Steve,
The latest new program you just won't believe!
As he handed out copies, he told every one,
To continue our hacking, to keep having fun.

Then up to his sleigh the hackers all flew,
To give him a push-start, and thank him anew.
And in the confusion, while they heaved and fought,
They trampled a hacker, who left a grease spot.
As I ran to the stairway and looked all around,
I tripped on some printouts, and fell two floors to the ground.

A wink of his eye, and the gleam in his eye,
Let everyone know he was their kind of guy.
He spoke not a word as they started him going,
He waited until he was sure he was rolling.
Then he glanced at the chimney to make sure it was clear,
Then shouted with glee, "Go look at your gear!"
They all rushed to their rooms to see what had been moved,
And found their computers had all been improved.
And I heard him exclaim with the greatest of cheer,
"Happy Hacking to all, and have a good time all year!"

ODE TO DIPLOMACY

dedicated to "Boob" Olsen by the Savage Swede

Did you ever sit and wonder
As you gazed upon the map
And tried to sort the letters
That are scattered in your lap
Turkey and the Russian horde
Attack by land and ship
And who has a chance to stop them
Save the legendary Dip?

Oh, we've got supports and convoys
And house rules by the score
Lepanto moves and "sudden death"
To help our cause in war
Provisional orders placed
For treachery to nip
But up there making "one more call"
Is where you'll find the Dip.

We have scores of indicators
To alert our supposed friends
Non-aggression and neutral zone
Are among the many trends
But when the mails are quiet
And there's centers we must grip
The hell with friends and treaties
Such is the "Law of Dip."

Who is this faceless creature
With the funny sounding game?
Who's stabbed the backs of friend and wife
And would do it all again.
He's probably not "normal"
He lives for "Realpolitik"
But there is no position hopeless
For the true man of Dip.

He prowls the many Dipzeens
And writes in obscure tongue
He's mapped all the stalemate lines
And oft remains unsung
From every mailbox window
He lurks unseen and sick
Prepared to do whatever
Will win a game of Dip.

He's often called as "standby"
When the position has no chance
He'll grow circles underneath his eyes
And forswear all romance
He'll fake phone calls and treaties
In an attempt to rip
Victory, or a draw at least
From a game of Dip.

And Now, a Brief Word from Phil Reynolds....

Howdy! Well, I've finally decided to take the plunge! I am starting a new Diplomacy zeen called *Dipadeedoodah!* and I hope that I can persuade you to take a chance on it. I'll bet you're saying to yourself, "Oh, great. Just what we need. Another zeen." Well, I believe that is true, although I may be more enthusiastic!

I've decided to make *Dipadeedoodah!* a showcase for the very qualities I would like in zeens as a player: ruthless efficiency, quick and prompt publication, friendly games, good reading (not just a lot of babble), and an even better bargain.

Dipadeedoodah!'s primary focus is on the games themselves. Although I am unfamiliar with most variants, I will run them if I am given all the relevant info and if enough people are interested. Issues will be published every four weeks, possibly less if I can find the time (the first issue will be Jan 1, 1989!). These games will run quickly! Press is welcome, but not of the black variety. Regular columns will feature sports and politics. There will be regular contests to win free issues, game positions, or something else just as nifty.

The standard sub rate is \$5 for 10 issues, with an entry fee of \$5 for each game. However, if I get 14 paid players by Jan 1, each will receive 1 game free, and if I get 21 players I may give 2 free games!

I hope to hear from you soon! Tell the kids! Wake the neighbors!

Don't miss this great opportunity!!

[Since it looks like you won't be able to even hear about this great opportunity until after January 1, perhaps the ever-generous and wise Mister Reynolds will extend his deadline?

[Of course, you all know where you can find Phil's address. That's right, the address list! And I know it's right this time, I've gotten it wrong often enough....]

KNOW THE PLAYERS!

by Anonymous

As a senior celebrity of *Retaliation*, it's important that the players dealing with Cap'n Dave in both HYBORIA and LEX have a good understanding of the one and only Terrible Teuton, the Savage Swede, and all-around Diplomatic Whiz, Cap'n Dave Andersson.

Cap'n Dave graduated (no one really under-

stands how) from Indiana University and was commissioned (no one understands that either) as an officer. In Europe, with the 2nd Regiment (read Nut Squad), Cap'n Dave left his unforgettable mark: crushed fenders, bent gun tubes, and demolished buildings. During the bloody Reforger Wars of 1978, '79, and '80, foregoing all danger to himself and completely forgetting about the safety of his crew, Cap'n Dave singlehandedly drove over trees after trees, decimated acres of German winter wheat, and drove himself mercilessly night after night in the interrogation of the local *frauleins* in his vicinity. On the border, his brushes with the Iron Curtain's iron soldiers gave new meaning to the phrases "lock and load" and "oh s—t," thoroughly explored the acceleration and max speed capabilities of the Army jeep under the Go/No Go (or live/die) concept, and provided considerable testing of the priority communication links that connected the border camps with the Pentagon.

After representing his country in the Canadian cup (how he was picked is classified), the powers that be decided that a change was called for. He was too fat to be a pilot, and just a bit too smart to be a grunt, so he became a cavalry commander. Here too, Cap'n Dave left his mark. Due to his unique maneuver techniques and highly irregular calls for fire, all those around him soon learned the real meaning of deep effective cover and the proper wearing of the steel pot. Moved away from the Iron Curtain at the urgent request of the West Germans, where it was hoped he could do no harm, Cap'n Dave quickly outdid himself. In quick succession he engineered "accidental border crossings," "enemy overflights," hair trigger "shows of force" with various tank companies and the 509th airborne battalion, all of which gave renewed emphasis to the priority traffic links to the Pentagon.

In Diplomacy, Cap'n Dave's basic lack of vocabulary, coupled with his Teutonic accent has resulted in his "Yo'ing" everything. He will "Yo" this and "Yo" that, whenever and wherever (which is often) he lacks the ability to express himself. It is much easier for him to say "Yo!" than to try to explain his unexplainable actions. Such behavior has made him very popular with the "Big Yo," GM Dick Martin. To ease the pain of thinking, the Hyborian Austrian, Jay Ouzts, and Lex Frog, Larry Stone, provide Cap'n Dave with a ration of Bud Light and each turns' orders. When required to respond to proposals on the telephone, the strain is so great that Jay and Paul administer St Pauli Girl instead. Jay and Larry claim that he is at his best "with a trustworthy, honest ally." Unfortunately, no one has been able to report seeing him in this condition of excellence.

Overheard at Dippers Anonymous....

"I've been playing PBM Diplomacy since 1979. I've never been a heavy player. Just one or two games at a time. My max was three. Not counting the one zeen that folded on me and the three times I've had to withdraw because of personal problems, I have an unbroken string of...well, not successes. I've been the first player killed out every time! I've tried writing to everyone—They all immediately attacked me! Even Turkey received free passage through the Med from Italy to get to my France. I've tried not writing—they all immediately attacked me! I've tried writing to selected countries—they all immediately attacked me! I six to one normal? Am I a psychic victim? Only in games does this happen. Do the "established" players hate newcomers? (Nine years is a newcomer?) Do "real" players do it on the phone and not tell the rest of us? Is this really PBP Diplomacy?"

Vote for your answer in the next issue! Suggest solutions for this poor guy?

—Name withheld to protect the victim, he has enough problems

PS- Yes, it has happened in *Retal*, too

[Twice now, I believe....]

The Return of The Lists That Wouldn't Die

(Zachary Zulkowski)

Best Star Trek: The Next Generation episodes
(Why are you looking at me like that?)

- 1) "Heart of Glory": Klingons in rebellion, yea!
- 2) "Conspiracy": Invasion of the Admiral snatchers.
- 3) "The Naked Now": At least they said it was a sequel.
- 4) "Where no one has gone before": It boggles da mind, literally!
- 5) "The Big Goodbye": Indeed sweetheart! Here's looking at you, Kid.

(Erik Hymel)

Of course, these won't all be predictions by the time they're printed, but here goes anyway:

Division Champs: Eagles, Bears, Saints, Bills, Bengals, Seahawks.

Wild Cards: Vikings, 49ers, Browns, Oilers

NFC: Saints (OK, so I'm biased, so shoot me) over Bears

AFC: Bills over Bengals (won't get fooled again)

Champs: Bills (Kelly + "D" get it done)

(Cyril M Laguanec, aka "Methodius, your college-DJ-in-a-basement")

In response to #124, page 17's request for a war against music snobs, enclosed is a list of tremendous pop that is a must for anyone addicted to lilting female vocals.

1) Sam Phillips, The Indescribable Wow

2) Primitives, Lovely

3) Voice of the Beehive, Let It Bee

4) Sam Jones, Stop!

5) Fairground Attraction, The First of a Million Kisses

6) Nanci Griffith, Live

Give the Day-glo Abortions a shove and give these groups your love — you won't regret it.

Brought back by popular demand!

Adventures of Next of Kin

by Anonymous, Chapter the 5th

That night all of free Next of Kin celebrated. Sultana Vicki, the true Queen, had arrived home from the field of battle. A great victory and a short speech were just what the people needed. Vicki at and enjoyed the festivities. she sat next to her brother and watched as her loyal, brave, adoring, etc, etc, subjects entertained her.

First there was a band of jugglers who tossed knives and flaming daggers through the air into each others' backs, never missing once. Then the master of ceremonies, Nurse Phil, quaffed a Turbo beer and sang the songs of all *Retaliation*, "I heard it Through the Grapevine" and "The Backstabbers." It was the musical embodiment of their culture, as ancient as the last issue of *Retal* by the wise and powerful GM, Dick Martin, himself. Nurse Phil then talked of heroic deeds, of Hyboria England's attempt at supporting him into Moscow, of brave humans who cleansed the evil countryside by battling the demons of Twilight and Yugo dealerships. Those brave heroes ventured into the shadow of the valley of death, without even a boombox for protection, and emerged triumphant, albeit somewhat twisted, with a predilection for little girls.

As Nurse Phil finished his song, all grew quiet, except for the curses of those with cracked eyeglasses, shattered wine glasses, or the owner of Moscow, Hyboria Austria. Nurse Phil wasn't finished. A new story remained to be told. The evil of twilight had reemerged and now threatened to overtake The Next of Kin and every other kingdom and keep in the shadow of the evil Potomac Paul and his shameless lackey, John Schlosser. Even worse, the Colts had been doing very well since leaving Baltimore and Pittsburgh for the pure, clean, Midwestern air.

At the thought of Potomac Paul, Vicki was saddened. The festivities had taken her mind off of the battle that had occurred that morning. The images of the land of Next of Kin aflame with burning station wagons and disemboweled Conway Twitty fans returned to her. She knew she was the only hope, the only chance to restore peace and high-performance sports cars to the land of Next of Kin. Besides, she was a die-hard free trade Republican, at least as long as Newsweek said it was trendy.

She looked down at her side. The sword glistened and glowed. That was power, her power. Somehow she had little faith in the sword or in herself that night. Too many questions remained to be answered for her to feel secure. Would she prevail over Schlosser? Would Schlosser live out his days a virgin, unloved and impotent? Would Paul Boymel ever learn the meaning of "integrity," a word he couldn't bring himself to say? Would the death threats ever be published? Would Bruce Reiff really sucker everybody in the land of Brilliant Disguise? Would anyone come to her rescue? Would this story ever win a "best press" award? Did anybody really care? Would Dick Martin ever again get an issue out on time? Did anybody *really* give a damn what Bruce Linsey did with the Rhinestone poll?

Her people needed her—indeed, worshipped her. She was their salvation, not that they had any choice in the matter. Vicki wondered if she was best able to protect her people. After all, Brer Michael was the strong one, not her. But she had the sword, Brer Michael did not. And if he got out of line, he wouldn't have his family jewels either. Mentally, she had no equal in the world. And fiscally, she had a snug little relationship with a very discreet Swiss banker.

The celebration came to an end as her people paired off, usually male and female, but not always, and disappeared into the shadows. Soon all was quiet in the Great Hall except for Nurse Phil's snores emanating from beneath a pile of empty Turbo beer cans. Vicki watched her subjects leave the room, wondering about the day to come. Her brother, Brer Michael, sat beside her, talking to Brer Phil,

who was stealthily eying the golden tresses and the fleshy mounds that heaved and strained at the constraints of Vicki's clothing. Unconsciously, he licked his lips.

Not noticing, Brer Michael continued his story.

"Vicki done brought me heah. Thet damn sword has power ovah ouh whole famby. All ouh family wear this amulet." Brer Michael pulled the pendant from beneath his cloak. The chain was of platinum, and from it hung a razor blade, useful for shaving or cutting lines of coke, and similar to that on theommel of Vicki's sword.

"This here's the razor blade o' the Next Of Kin, a stone discovered in ancient times," Brer Michael said. "No one knows de extent of de stone's power. Theah are only twelve such razor blades, made of thirteen shards of stone. De sword is some type o' focus. Who evah controls de sword controls de razor blades, and with them de chance foah a really clean, close, comfortable shave."

Vicki broke in. "Yes!" She finally grasped the meaning of the sword. "And whoever controls the sword controls those who wear the blades."

Hiding his irritation at the interruption, Brer Phil asked, "Of de razor blades, how many is left?"

"Le's see..." Brer Michael pondered, something he was never noted for. "De was passed down from generation to generation. Or at least from yard sale to yard sale. Only dose chosen by de stone wore de razor blades. I'se gots thirteen brothuahs an' sistuhs. Only five of us got de blades. De other blades is lost or destroyed."

"But," Vicki added, "of those siblings who possessed a blade, only two live. You, Brer Michael, and Brer B'ar. The others died in the battle and were buried with their blades."

Placing a quarter in the PLAY slot of her sword, Vicki waited. All at once the sword vibrated and glowed. It radiated an eerie yellow glow that lit the shadow of the Great Hall. Vicki felt an evil, unclean presence, not unlike a Weird Al Yankovic MTV video.

She shivered with fear as she saw a vision of Potomac Paul. She looked into the sword and saw, as if through a crystal ball, the graves of those who died in battle. The graves of those gone, who wore the razor blades.

Potomac Paul was there. She saw his demons digging up the bodies of her three brothers. The bodies were bloodied and torn, as if nameless ghouls had feasted on them. Vicki saw Potomac Paul's long bony fingers reach for the blades that hung around her dead brother's necks. One, two, three, he took them.

He held the platinum chains in his raised fist and

laughed, cold and cruel. "I have them my dear, sweet, luscious Vicki. I have the razor blades, and I have their souls! Now I too, can have a clean, close, comfortable shave. Don Johnson's five o'clock shadow is for the birds!"

All went dark. The vision faded, leaving the Great Hall dark except for the candles on the table in front of them. Time was up and Vicki was out of change.

"No!" shouted Vicki. "You won't have them! And you won't have me!"

To be continued.....

Guest GMing by Mike Scott

Civilization: The seven players for this first game have the rules and should have their orders in to the GM by the deadline for turns one and two. If all goes well a game report will appear elsewhere in these pages too.

A second Civilization game will start as soon as we get another set of seven players. We have two firm. We play with the expanded trade set to keep calamities down. Cost is \$10 sent to Dick Martin. Also send a country preference list to Mike Scott.

There are three players on the list for a King-maker game also, need six total. This game is run with unknown ownership of nobles and Crown Card placement. While you will know what players are in the game, you will have to do your own intelligence gathering to determine what each player has. You will know what nobles are in play and see them respond to the event cards. Again, \$10 to Dick Martin and let Mike Scott know that you want to play.

Mike will also GM Gunslinger games: the first on seven players doing showdown #4. Send \$5 to him and a list of preferences: first player signing up has first choice, second next, and so on. This will be run separately from this magazine.

Civilization #88-1 Turns 1 & 2

Players and Positions:

Africa: Bruce Reiff
Italy: Mark Weseman
Illyria: Sid Jolly
Crete: Bob Cross
Assyria: Erik Van Rossum
Babylon: John Grant, Jr
Egypt: Tom Butcher
GM: Mike Scott

Set up:

AF: 1t d2
IT: 1t a3
IL: 1t a1
CR: 1t n9
AS: 1t j1
BA: 1t h2
EG: 1t e8

Turn 1

Phase 1: Taxation & Revolts
none

Phase 2: Population Expansion
all double in place

Phase 3: Census
all players at 2

Phase 4: Ship Construction
none

Phase 5: Movement
AF: 1t d2-d1, 1t d2-d5
IT: 1t a3-a9, 1t a3-a7

IL: 1t a1-a5, 1t a1

CR: 2t n9

AS: 1t j1-l3, 1t j1-j3

BA: 2t h2-h1

EG: 1t e8-e5, 1t e8

Phase 6: Conflicts
none

Phase 7: Build Cities
none

Phase 8: Remove Surplus Population
none

Phase 9: Acquire Trade Cards
none

Phase 10: Trade
none

Phase 11: Acquire Civilization Cards
none

Phase 12: Resolve Calamities
none

Turn 2

Phase 1: Taxation & Revolts
none

Phase 2: Population Expansion
AF: 2t d1, 2t d5

IT: 2t a9, 2t a7

IL: 2t a5, 2t a1

CR: 4t n9

AS: 2t l3, 2t j3

BA: 4t h1

EG: 2t e5, 2t e8

Phase 3: Census
all players at 4

- Phase 4: Ship Construction
none
- Phase 5: Movement
AF: 1t d1-c8, 1t d5-d6, 1t d1, 1t d5
IT: 1t a9-r2, 1t a7-a3, 1t a7-b3, 1t a9-k7
IL: 1t a5-k7, 1t a5, 2t a1
CR: 2t n9-n8, 2t n9
AS: 2t l3-l2, 2t j3-j6
BA: 1t h1-j7, 1t h1-h3, 1t h1-h6, 1t h1
EG: 1t e8-f7, 1t e5-e2, 1t e5-e6, 1t e8
- Phase 6: Conflicts
none, co-exist in k7
- Phase 7: Build Cities
none
- Phase 8: Remove Surplus Population
none
- Phase 9: Acquire Trade Cards
none
- Phase 10: Trade
none
- Phase 11: Acquire Civilization Cards
none
- Phase 12: Resolve Calamities
none

If any of you know your 9-digit zip, please furnish it. And if you wish to list your phone number, and any time frames, please let me know. As GM I would like all of your numbers in case of problems.

With your next submittal, send two oob's: the first is turn 3 phase 1-10, and the other is turn 3 phases 11-12 and turn 4 phase 1-10.

Only if both Italy and Illyria leave both of their tokens and the population expansion tokens in k7 will the GM break the game after turn 3, so expect to see turn 4 with the next recap.

Four of the seven players moves came in Monday and Tuesday after the deadline, try to get them out just a bit earlier please. Next deadline is January 14th, or 5 days after Dick Martin's deadline, whichever is earlier. I am trying to get caught up and a little ahead of him to allow you longer trade negotiations later in the game.

I have a fax number for Tom Butcher, and one for me too, which I will list next time. Sure saves on long phone bills, let me know if we can reach you via one also...and any particular instructions needed to get the fax to you.

Everyone's orders look good. I will send you later a "sample" to show you what I'm looking for on the oob's.

<i>Civ #88-1</i>	<i>Turn 2</i>							
Final Inventory	Africa	Italy	Illyria	Crete	Assyria	Babylon	Egypt	
Tokens	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Cities	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ships	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stock	43	43	43	43	43	43	43	43
Treasury	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Trade Cards	none	none	none	none	none	none	none	none
Civ Cards	none	none	none	none	none	none	none	none
AST Square	5000BC	5000BC	5000BC	5000BC	5000BC	5000BC	5000BC	5000BC

★★★★★ Press Judges ★★★★★

(Typist) 124, brilliant, rome to london, "dear sir."
(Pete Gaughan) Ok, have read press, will report.

Honorable mentions to: Court from Seven Dwarfs S02; Brilliant Disguise Dual Monarchy (Ministry of Protocol et cetera); Hyboria Virginia Beach ("Funny looks")--hey, I think I'll write to him for that Guns & Roses CD--; Lex Austria "ugly beyond repair."

And da winna...The Dictionary. In several places, but the best was "Hippogriff"...I love old obscure references like "one-quarter eagle."

Geez, you've got press of all kinds in quantity. Maybe you could form a press distributorship, warehousing it for editors who heed to fill space.

Send out a catalog or something....
(Rockville) Well, my vote would have to be for the Brilliant Disguise Dual Monarchy Press. I have a definite weakness for puns (particularly bad puns, but are there really any other kind?)...but since somebody else voted for the Hippogriff press as well (can't find the vote now, I said I was disorganized this month so BACK OFF!!!!!!) it's a worthy winner.

Now lissen up folks, judging has been pretty sporadic—partly my fault, I realize. So, to atone, the best judge next issue wins this \$10 Avalon Hill gift certificate I've had lying around for years now. Enter early and often...you may just win it by default!

SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE



YNGVI Spring 10

E (Milewski): (remove F Stp(nc)) F Swe-Den, F Hel S F Swe-Den, F Nwy-Ska

F (Hakey): F Alb-Tri, A Ber-Sil, A Hol-Ruh, F Ion-Apu, F Ska-Nwy, F Eng-Nth, F Nap S F Ion-Apu, F Nws S F Ska-Nwy, F Tun-Ion, A Pie S German A Ven, A Yor H, A Boh-Vie, A Mun S A Ber-Sil, F Wme-Tys

G (Dorneman): F Den-Swe, A Kie-Ber, A Ven S French F Ven-Tri, A Gal-Rum

T (Wilson): (retreat F Ven-Apu, build F Smy, A Ank) A Pru-Lvn, A Vie S A Sil-Boh, F Con-Bla, A Mos-Stp, F Apu-Ven, F Adr S F Apu-Ven, A Tri S F Apu-Ven, A Sil-Boh, F Aeg S F Smy-Erne, F Gre-Ion, F Smy-Erne, A Ank-Con, A Ser-Rum

Underlined moves do not succeed. I mistakenly listed France as having a removal, when he was already playing one unit short last year. The English F Nwy can retreat to Swe, Bar, or the box. The French A Boh can retreat to Tyr or the box. The German F Den retreats to Bal, Kie, or into the box. The Turkish F Apu is croaked by the Frogs.

NEW CARROLLTON: The radio signals from the broadcast of Maryland's last win over Penn State are just now reaching Cygnus X-1.

ROCKVILLE: And Maryland's next victory over Penn State should be well into the 21st century. At this point it's become such a mental block for Maryland that they may never beat them again.

PARIS: La di da, di dum. DIAS...so let's make fewer S already!

NEW CARROLLTON: Remember, when you link up with a computer, you're also linking up with every other computer that that computer ever linked up with. (Robert T Morris should get the death penalty!)

PARIS to KIEL: All right, now that your Penguin expeditionary forces have taken Galicia, you must be threatening the livelihood of everyone's favorite local fowl and causing them to rush every which way in the local bushes. Let's just hope the Sultan isn't in the mood for Roast Penguin on Thanksgiving!

NEW CARROLLTON: By the way, Dick, your Mac's hard drive gives it more memory than the onboard computer of the Starship Enterprise. 100 Megabytes, that's a lot of vacuum tubes!

ROCKVILLE: More than the Enterprise? Now that's saying something. Hey, my machine can talk and play the Star Trek theme, you know it's an advanced model.

THE WHO to GEORGE BUSH: Meet the new boss. Same as the old boss.

NEW CARROLLTON: Robin Givens has...

Hear List (only one this time, all CDs)

18 Greatest Hits, Smokey Robinson & the Miracles ★★★ A disappointing mix of brilliance and misses. I don't know why they put so many duds on a potentially brilliant CD. Look for another compilation.

19 Greatest Hits, Four Tops ★★★★★ A sheerly wonderful CD. What surprises me is that the Smokey disk is so much worse, given that they were put together by the same folks, and you'd think that Smokey's material would be just as good. This one is clearly the better pick, though, and a must buy.

Bad, Michael Jackson ★★ Sorry, Michael, but you certainly are. A couple good songs, but mostly just ridiculous.

The Great Twenty-Eight, Chuck Berry ★★ Well, Chuck is wonderful, but this CD certainly is not. While it contains just about every song you'd ever want to hear, the mix is awful. All you can hear is guitar and vocals (which tend to sound alike)...and most of the piano, drums and bass are lost. Pity.

GET UP OUTTA YOUR ROCKIN CHAIR GRANDMA!

HABEAS CORPUS

Spring 10

A (Dorneman): F Ven-Tri

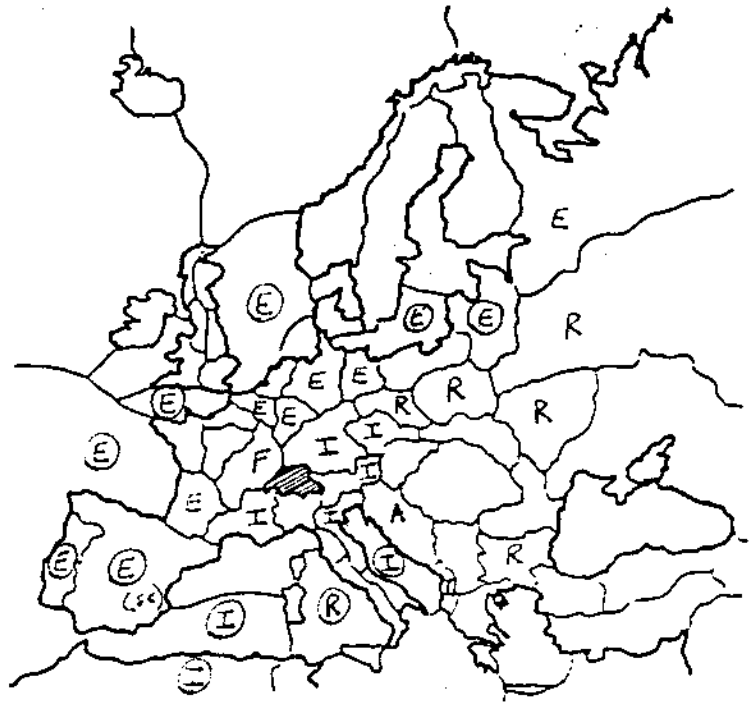
E (Schenck): (retreat F Spa(sc)-Gol, remove F Gol) F Bal S A Ber, F Nth C A Den-Bel, F Por S F Mao-Spa(sc), F Mao-Spa(sc), F Eng S F Bre-Mao, F Bre-Mao, F Lvn H, A Gas S F Mao-Spa, A Ber S A Ruh-Mun, A Stp S F Lvn, A Kie S A Ruh-Mun, A Den-Bel, A Ruh-Mun

F (Olsen): A Par-Bur

G (Munz): A War S Russian A Sil

I (Rush): (build A Rom) F Wrme S A Spa, A Bur-Mar, A Gre-Alb, F Naf-Mao, A Boh S A Mun, A Spa S A Bur-Mar, A Tyr S A Mun, F Adr S A Rom-Ven, A Mun H, A Rom-Ven

R (Gonsalves): (build A Sev) A Gal-War, A Con-Bul, F Ion-Tys, A Sil S A Gal-War, A Mos S A Gal-War, A Sev-Ukr



Underlined moves do not succeed. The German A War can retreat to Pru or the box. The Italian A Spa bites the dust. That little ole retreat is due with the fall orders, of course.

I stand corrected: last winter Italy only had one build, and Austria owns Venice, not Greece.

There's a draw proposed for after Fall 10. Usually votes take effect before the next turn, but I have no problem with this sort of exception. So everybody who's alive at the end of the fall turn is entitled to a vote, which you should probably submit with your fall orders. Feel free to use any conditions you like (though there is a limit to how far I'll go, you know).

RUSH to OLSEN: Leave it to Kansas to go Republican again. At least Minnesota went for a candidate that is reasonably intelligent.

PUDGECON DETRITUS CUSTODIAN: It's too late now. It's all been tossed—the pillow, the sox, the shoes, the belt, the shorts, the intimate pieces of personal underwear—all thrown in the trash, even though Mr Rush made an extremely attractive bid for the latter items....

ITALY to FRANCE: You don't like my press? I can't take anyone seriously who considers "Garfield Sits Around The House" and "Penthouse Forum" to be great literature.

ITALY to RUSSIA: Are we bored yet?

WICHITA to ROCKVILLE: Uh-oh, you mouthed off again. Watch out, some Darksider might have a tantrum.

MUNZ to WICHITA: Anything by New Order or Joy Division? I have two JD CDs (they both are placid something or other) and while they're not bad I'm not screaming for more. Actually after listening to them I'm mostly screaming for a knife to cut my own heart out. Depressing I say.

WICHITA to ROCKVILLE: "Get good stuff"? You call that a theory? Leave it to you to come up with that kind of platitude. Boring boring boring!

ROCKVILLE: Ok, here's another one: buy any Ramones

CD with over 75 minutes of the best music you've ever heard in your whole entire life or risk being relegated to the dustbin of music history. Also, don't let anyone ever sucker you into buying a Devo muzak CD—that one's not worth the plastic it's printed on.

WICHITA to HAGERSTOWN: Don't despair. If he'd "won," I wouldn't have received four imbecile pronounciamentos/mass mailings in the past week. Peddling BS to the know-nothings at *The General* is nothing—hey, they've even plugged Woody! And strutting and posturing as an "expert" on the play of the game, when he's played four postal games, was just hilarious.

RUSSIA to BOB: I have done it! We are in the middle of mass hate mail season yet I have not gotten one! All it took was ignoring all filth received and a couple of insults in various zeens toward the Supreme Commander.

MUNZ to DEPRESSED IN HAGERSTOWN (AND ROCKVILLE): Sure the SPLC got a load of press in the *General* but the printed ramblings weren't too bad and isn't anything that brings new blood into Dipdooom (no matter how twisted) a good thing?

FRANCE to ITALY: Now is that nice? What'd I ever do to you anyway? You must be just jealous because I live in Kan-

sas (temporarily...).

ROCKVILLE: Well, that's as good a reason as any I can think of.

OLSEN to MARTIN: I never realized that being a standby was so dangerous. Better take me off the list!

ROCKVILLE: Done, master!

ATARI to MAC: Tell Pesky Kenny to buy Captain Blood for his machine. It's a space/adventure game with super graphics, both of the fractal and vector varieties. But basically, it's a negotiate-with-aliens game and really tough (though anyone who's ever negotiated with aliens such as Woody or Steve Rush should have no problem). I plan on solving the first of its puzzles as soon as the hint book comes out.

ROCKVILLE: I don't even know if Ken has his Atari hooked up anymore. Last time I was over at his place, it was lying in a heap. Truth be told, I thought that was an improvement.

RUSSIA to FRANCE: This is the third game I am in where someone has mentioned Fassio. I have just one question. Who in the hell is Fassio.

ROCKVILLE: The Faz is a semi-legendary warrior, rumored to ride a steed even more heavily armored than the usual minivan through suburban northern Virginia. This Great and fearsome man could conduct entire diplomacy games with a single postcard (or so I have heard).

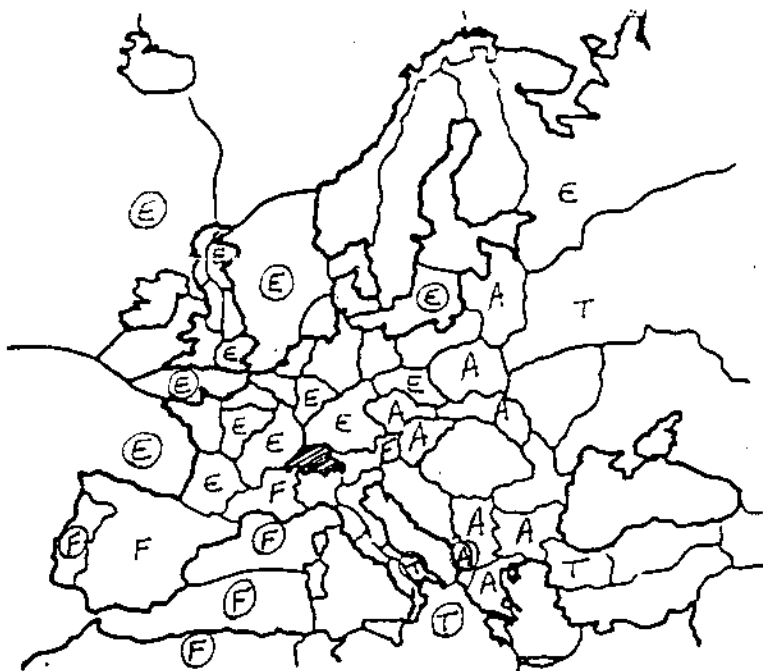
RUSSIA to GERMANY/AUSTRIA/France: Kindly die this year so we can all go home.

ENGLAND to ITALY/RUSSIA: I'm ready for the draw. However, it's up to you two to do in the minor powers — what with stabbing France in "Airwolf" I feel I've done enough grizzliness lately. Besides, even if I wanted to get Olsen I don't have the necessary armies.

MUNZ to OLSEN: "Omni-Toady," I like that.

ROCKVILLE: Don't we all!

OR, WOULD YOU CARE TO DANCE, GRANDMOTHER?



Underlined moves do not succeed. Look Ma, no dislodgements!
England proposes a concession to Italy?

CONSTANTINOPLE NEWS SERVICE: In a move that has sparked headlines all over the world, the Sultan this month claimed responsibility for the assassination of John F Kennedy. "Oswald was completely innocent," declared the Sultan. "I planned and executed the whole operation." In related news, the Sultan has also claimed responsibility for the RFK killing, the death of Martin Luther King Jr, Prince Charles' marital problems, the AIDS epidemic, World War II, and bad prime time television.

LONDON to VIENNA: Think that we'll surprise anybody?

HYBORIA Spring 10

A (Ouzts): A Bul S A Gre, A Bud-Gal, A Vie-Tri, A War S A Mos-Lvn, A Ser-Tri, A Boh S French A Tyr-Mun, A Mos-Lvn, F Alb S A Gre, A Gre S A Bul

E (Andersson): (build A Lon, A Edi)
F Hol-Nth, F Lvn-Bal, A Bur S A Gas, A Mun S Austrian A Boh-Tyr, F Nws-Nao, A Ruh S A Mun, F Eng S F Mao, A Par-Bel, A Sil-War, A Stp S Turkish A Sev-Mos, F Mao S A Gas, A Gas digs in, A Lon advanced rape/plunder/kill, A Edi basic death/destruction/despair

F (Emmert): (remove A Ven) F Wme-Mao, A Tyr S Austrian A Boh-Mun, A Spa H, F Naf S F Wme-Mao, F Gol S A Mar, A Mar H, A Por S A Spa

T (Geusz): (build A Con) A Sev-Mos, A Con H, F Ion-Apu, F Aeg-Ion

AUSTRIA to ROCKVILLE: Dodgers vs A's? For the first time since 1978, I didn't watch the Series. Two teams I cared little about made it. I am glad Tudor got a ring, though.

The Tudor for Guerrero deal was decent — if Pedro stays healthy.

ROCKVILLE: And especially if Tudor doesn't. Last I saw him, he took himself out of the Series with arm troubles. But if he's healthy next year, the Dodgers may well be a tough team to beat. Especially after picking up Eddie Murray from the Orioles.

LONDON to MARSEILLES (FOR NOW): Nice try at

saving your army last turn. Food should be getting scarce in town about now.

CONSTANTINOPLE to PARIS-IN-EXILE: Make me some kind of offer; I don't really want to go through with this.

LONDON to VIENNA: Well? I'm still waiting.

BRILLIANT DISGUISE ALL to LONDON: Do you hold grudges? Maybe a little paranoid? Why do you even care about how well or poorly Bruce Reiff does in some other game? We most certainly don't care about your games! If he is half as good as you claim he is, then we welcome the challenge. After all, he is only *Italy*, hardly a "superpower." He can be crushed at any moment! We suggest you just relax, pop open a cold one, and "veg" out! Don't worry about him anymore, you'll get over it!

LONDON to ALIBBI: You weren't led anywhere you weren't drooling to go.

LONDON to VIENNA: They must have shown you a high time in the men's room judging from your behavior.

ENGLAND to GM, PT II: Dick, I swear I was just minding my own business, when suddenly I'm public enemy number one. I can't believe one lousy, lying article by Bruce Reiff could do all this.

ROCKVILLE: Hey, never underestimate the power of the press.

ENGLAND to SMALL MEDITERRANEAN ISLAND: Well?

SOMEWHERE ON A SMALL MEDITERRANEAN ISLAND to ENGLAND: In reply to your request for what to do next, I highly recommend that you squash them like bugs. Grind them beneath your ill fitting cheap boots. Abuse their women and lay waste to their lands. Slaughter their children and pollute their water supplies with human refuse. Spread disease and pestilence. That will be \$5, please.

SWISS NEWS AGENCY: Austria's desperate attempt to save Moscow is doomed to failure thanks to England's brilliant generals. Turkey, allied with the English military machine, is rapidly sweeping into second place. France is slowly fading into oblivion despite her best efforts. Stay tuned for develop-

ments.

ENGLAND to GM: I tell the girls I'm the *ball* boy. Once they see my equipment, the always agree.

ROCKVILLE: Hmm...what does he mean by this?

LONDON to GM: Speaking of the Colts, Dick, why does Rambo Reiff keep calling them the late Baltimore Colts? Their name is Indianapolis Colts, the jewel of the Heartland.

ROCKVILLE: Did the jewel of the heartland manage to back into the playoffs this year? It would probably help them quite a bit if they had any decent players besides Eric Dickerson, don't you think?

LONDON to CONSTANTINOPLE: Don't knock the Commodore, although the Mac clone advertised in the last issue looks hard to beat.

CONSTANTINOPLE to THE WORLD, FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION: Once there were four men waiting with their dogs in a veterinarian's office. One was a chemist, one an accountant, the third a carpenter, and the fourth a UAW member. Naturally they were discussing how smart their dogs were.

"Watch this," said the chemist, as he pulled some milk and several glasses out of his lunch bucket. "My dog's name is Measure. Now, Measure, pour seven ounces of milk into a ten-ounce glass." And Measure did this with no problems.

"Hah!" said the accountant. "My dog's name is Calculator." And, borrowing a dozen cookies he told the dog to divide them into four stacks of three.

And Calculator had no trouble doing this.

The carpenter was impressed, but not ashamed. He got his dog, T-Square, to draw a circle, square and triangle on a piece of paper.

Then it was the UAW man's turn. "Gentlemen," he said, "your dogs are fairly smart, but they still need some work. Go to it, Coffee Break!"

And Coffee Break drank the milk, ate the cookies, pissed on the paper, screwed the other three dogs (claiming he injured his back in the process), filed a grievance for unsafe working conditions, and went home on paid sick leave.

...DELAY DELAY DELAY DELAY...

CINQUE Summer 08

A (Maynard): (retreat A Gre-Alb) A Alb, A Rom

E (McHugh): A Kie, F Wme, F Gol, F Ty, F Eng, F Ska, F Nao, A Ruh, F Nth

F (Sargent): A Por, A Mar, F Spa(sc), A Bur

I (Swider): A Ven, F Ion, F Adr

R (Pribe): A Tyr, F Den, F Con, A Vie, A Ber, F Aeg, A Tri, F Eme, A Boh, A Fin, A Gre, A Ser, A Stp, A Mun, A Smy, A Sil

The game is delayed one deadline because of a mailing mishap with one player's zeen. If his orders come in the next couple days, though, I may just adjudicate the Fall turn and set you back on the same pace as before. You never know. Rather than delay the game entirely, though, we thoughtfully have included the Austrian retreat. I'm certain that will ease all your vital strategic decisions for the upcoming turn.

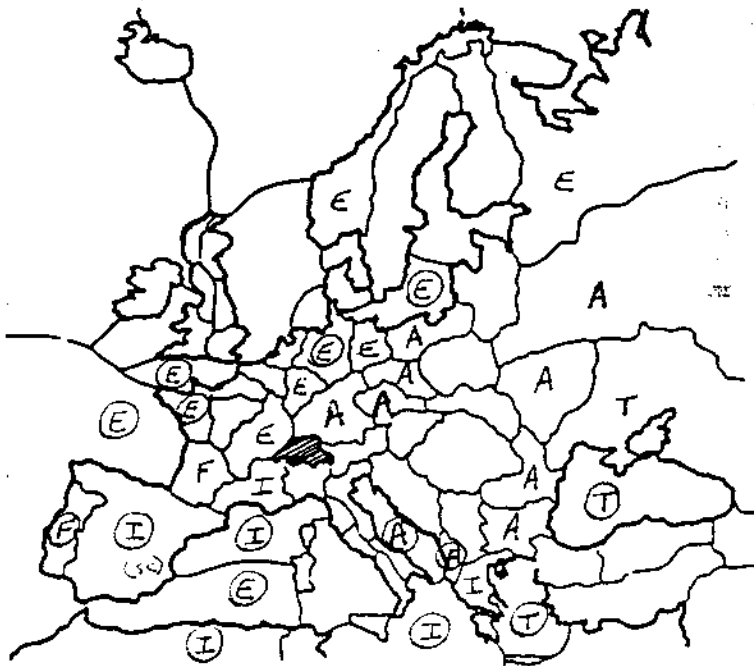
Andy Pribe has moved, and there should be a new address in the usual place.

Don't forget to vote on the proposed concession to England with your fall moves.

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD

CURARE Fall 08

- A (O'Brien):** A Pru S A Sil-Ber, A War-Ukr,
A Rum-Sev, A Mos-Stp, A Sil-Ber.
 A Mun S A Sil-Ber, A Bul-Con, F Tri-Adr,
 A Boh S A Mun
- E (Stanger):** A Ruh S A Bel-Bur, A Stp H,
 F Bal S A Ber, F Nth-Eng, F Eng-Mao,
 A Nwy S A Stp, F Kie S A Ber, A Ber H,
 A Bel-Bur, F Bre S F Eng-Mao,
 F Mao-Wme
- F (Gossage):** (retreat A Mar-Gas) F Adr-Alb,
A Bur-Mar, F Por S English F Mao-Spa,
 A Gas S A Bur-Mar
- I (Emmert):** F Tun-Naf, F Spa(sc) S A Mar,
 F Gol S A Mar, A Mar S F Spa, A Gre H,
 F Nap-Ion
- T (Mills):** A Sev H, F Bla S A Sev, F Aeg-Con



Underlined moves do not succeed. The French A Bur must retreat to Par, Pic, or the box.

Nobody voted in favor of the concession to Austria, almighty or not. I guess it doesn't pass, huh. Paul Mills has moved yet again! Try to keep track of him, if you can.

gained/lost

- | | |
|---|----------|
| A: home, rum, <u>sev</u> , mos, war, mun, ser, bul (9) | even |
| E: home, nwy, stp, hol, swe, kie, den, ber, bel, bre (12) | build 1 |
| F: par, <u>bre</u> , <u>mar</u> , por (2) | remove 2 |
| I: home, tun, gre, spa, mar (7) | build 1 |
| T: home, sev (4) | build 1 |

AUSTRIA to ENGLAND: Can you say "dunkel"?

CON to BOARD: Yup, we're back at home. Two reasons for this: 1) Dorm life was as boring as hell; 2) I wanted Dick to mention my name again in that little paragraph he sticks in between the orders and the press (such as it is).

ROCKVILLE: Let's not forget the supply center chart, shall we? Dorm life wasn't boring enough, back in the days when I was living in dorms. I had a hard time getting anything done. (Still do, but that's beside the point.)

PAUL to STEVE: Thanks. College is, on the whole, a lot more fun than high school ever was at its zenith. My classes are...okay. Modern Russian History is a bright spot, though.

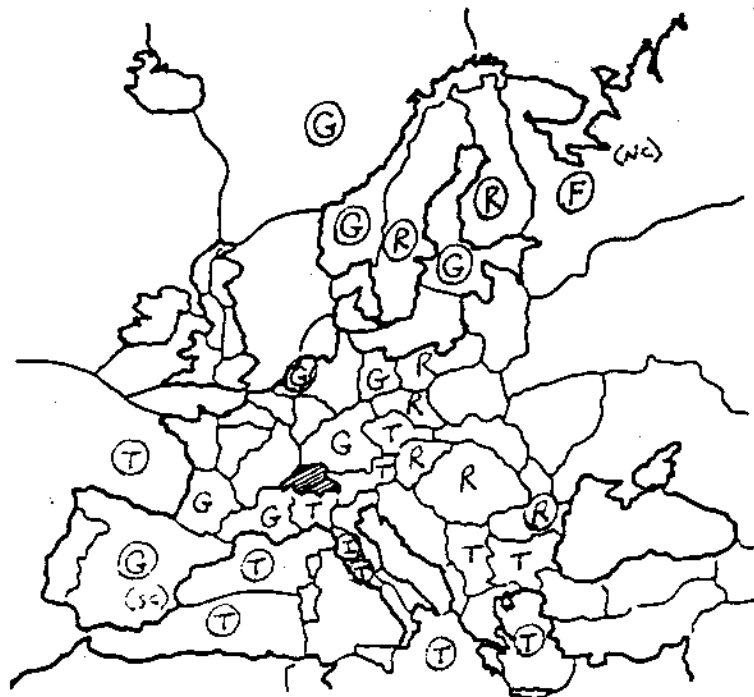
PAUL to BOB: You've been stabbed! I'm beginning to think Steve S and Steve E are one in the same. Consider—Steve S is not very specific as to his profession, and we all know about the humiliation that goes along with being a lawyer....

CON to ROCKVILLE: Ever thought about putting a little metal in your life? Metallica came to town and they

kicked ass. I don't think their new tape is the equal of their earlier efforts, though. If you're possessed by the urge to pick up a tape, try Ride the Lightning. Then again the new one's available on CD, as is Garage Days Re-Revisited, but the latter isn't very representative of their music. Go ahead, give it a whirl.

ROCKVILLE: Hmm...actually one of the last CDs I picked up was a Ray Charles package, His Greatest Hits, Volume I. Didn't think I'd like it as much as I do, but the guy is about the definition of *cool*. Metal is fine in small doses, but my taste in that kind of stuff tends toward the punkier end of the spectrum. You may want to check out Public Image Ltd's Compact Disk (or Album or Cassette, depending on what medium you buy it on) as an example. And if you haven't got a copy, borrow a copy of Never Mind the Bollocks, Here's the Sex Pistols and crank it up to maximal volume. Picked up a copy of Ride the Lightning to see what Metallica's like, though. Interesting, though I don't see what the big deal is here. They play very fast and sing about death. Ok, but where do we go from here? And they're not as fast as I'd hoped, even!

IT'S MONEY THAT MATTERS



HAPPY DAZE Fall 08

A (Gorham): A Vic-Tri

F (Munz): F Bar-Stp(nc)

G (McHugh): A Gas-Spa, F Nth-Nwy,
F Cly-Nws, A Mar-Pie, F Spa(sc)-Mao,
F Swe S F Nth-Nwy, A Ber S A Mun,
F Gob S French F Bar-Stp, F Kie-Hol,
A Mun S A Ber

I (Richter): F Tus S A Pie-Ber

R (Olsen): (retreat F Gob-Fin) A Pru-Ber,
A Sil S A Pru-Ber, F Nwy-Swe, F Rum H,
A Bud S A Gal-Vie, F Fin S F Nwy-Swe,
A Gal-Vie

T (Yahey): A Pie-Mar, A Tri-Tyr, F Rom-Tus,
F Adr-Ion, F Naf-Mao, F Aeg-Bul(sc),
A Tyr-Boh, F Tys-Gol, A Ser-Tri,
F Wme S F Naf-Mao, A Bul-Ser

Underlined move does not succeed. The Austrian A Vic is obliterated. The German F

Swe retreats to Ska, Bal, Den, or the box.

Thanks to Dan Gorham for sticking it out to the demise of Austria.

Nobody votes in favor of the concession to Germany. How 'bout that, a group of unanimous dip-pers...doesn't happen often. Only an object of true scorn can generate total rejection. Oh. Hi, Jack.

One of the players proposes a "concession to Russia-Turkey." Best as I can figure, this is meant to be a two-way draw between Russia and Turkey. As you all know by now (having read Dr Dicko, of course), the only draws we have here are DIAS. Therefore, no proposals to vote on for next time.

Brady Richter is at home for the holidays, from 12/21 to 1/16. So that's the address you'll see in the list, if you care to look.

gained/lost

A: vie (0)

F: hol, stp (1)

G: home, den, bel, lon, bre, edi, par, lpl, spa, swe, mar, nwy, hol (14)

I: por (1)

R: stp, mos, war, sev, nwy, rum, bud, vie, swe (7)

T: home, bul, gre, tun, ser, tri, ven, rom, nap (11)

even, over, and out

even

build 1, play 3 short!

even

even

even

MCHUGH to OLSEN: Gee, what a guy! Attacking me in two zeens at once — *Retal* and *Vertigo*. Obviously you haven't heard anything, then. It is pretty obvious to anyone trained in abnormal psych that you are merely jealous of my superior reputation.

As for orders, you will soon disappear from the map underneath the massive German attack! I also don't see you adding too many new centers to your pathetic little Russian Empire.

As for Melinda, give it up. She told me she can't stand farm boys like you anyway. As for me, well, I can have any woman in Dip at any time, not that I merely restrict myself to such a limited selection. Go milk a cow, hayseed.

GERMANY to FRANCE: See, I helped you get St Pete just so you can stay in the game and write press. I'd hate to have you be eliminated. Then I'd only have that illiterate Olsen. Don't worry either, he's brain dead so he can't grow a new one.

GERMANY to ROCKVILLE: Just got the Pet Shop Boys Please album. Really good stuff. Do you know if they have any other albums and what they are?

ROCKVILLE: Yeah, at least two others. I think one is called Actually... though I'm not real sure. They had a couple good videos on MTV, when we used to have that (sniffle). Haven't heard much from them since.

UPPER DARBY to ROCKVILLE: I already discovered women and have found they can only keep one's attention for so long. I always come back to Dip—just like you, Dick. Aren't too many women I can find interested in that (that's why I chase Melinda).

Perlmutter already told me about your depraved sex life be-

fore Julie reformed you. Thank God you met her, you might still be living on the street. Not too many landlords will rent to a sex fiend!

ROCKVILLE: He hasn't brainwashed you with Mrs Feinstein stories, has he? That Perlmutter is incorrigible! I will have to whup him like I was his daddy next time I see him.

LAND OF DREAMS

NOTORIOUS

Spring 07

E (Rothchild): (remove F Cly) F Edi H

F (Huffman): (remove F Nth, A Yor) A Bre-Par,

F Eng-Mao, A Mar S F Gol-Spa(sc),

F Gol-Spa(sc)

G (Milewski): A Pic-Par

I (Rush): F Por S Turkish F Wme-Spa

R (Cronin): (build F Stp(nc), A War) A Ukr H,

A Kie-Mun, A Tyr S Turkish A Tus-Pie,

F Den S F Ska-Nth, A Ruh S A Mun-Bur,

A Mun-Bur, F Ska-Nth, F Bel S F Ska-Nth,

A Nwy-Swe, A Hol S F Bel, F Lpl-Wal,

F Sev H, F Nws-Nao, A Boh S A Tyr,

A War-Gal, F Stp(nc)-Nwy

T (Senturia): (build F Smy) A Pie-Mar,

A Ven S A Tus-Pie, F Adr H, A Tus-Pie,

F Tys-Gol, F Wme S F Tys-Gol, F Tun-Naf,

F Ion-Tys, A Con H, F Aeg-Ion, F Smy-Aeg



Underlined moves do not succeed.

PARIS to MOSCOW: I wouldn't be considered deranged if this strategy would have worked. But as it is, glisznai lieben frank maise ckfw.

ROCKVILLE: You said it, not me.

PARIS to GIT: I think we could have taken him.

PARIS to EDINBURGH: Sorry I led you astray.

ITALY to WORLD: Yawn.

BULLE PENNE-----

Holley, Rush, Mills, Andersson, Geusz, Dunn, P Reynolds, Boymel, Milewski, Huffman, Senturia, Gossage, Callaghan, O'Brien, Ferrier, Beckett, Roberts, "Fritz", Ouzts, Bowen, Dorneman, Gonsalves, Reiff, Nash, Wilson, Maynard, Nixon, Hymel, Schenck, Van Rossum

Thanks once again to you all!

Subs Expiring with this issue:

Gorham, Woody, Burgess (two issues in arrears!), Darrel Geusz, Petitclerc, Levison

I know, some of you are samplers, and the boob is a deadbeat (aw, not really, I know...), but I just thought I'd let you see your names in print for once.

FAREWELL MY FAIR WEATHER FRIEND

YACC Spring 06

- E (Burgess):** (retreat F Edi-Cly, remove F Cly)
 A Wal S German F Lon
- F (Mills):** (build F Mar) A Bel-Bur, F Hol-Bel,
 F Eng S F Yor-Lon, F Wme S F Tys,
 A Mun S Russian A Sil-Boh, F Tun-Ion,
 F Yor-Lon, F Tys S F Tun-Ion, F Mar-Gol
- G (Bowen):** F Lon H
- I (Scott):** A Tri S Turkish A Ser-Bud, A Tyr-Vie,
 F Nap S F Rom, F Rom S F Nap
- R (Schlosser):** (build A Sev, A War, A Mos)
 A Bud S A Vie, F Nth S French F Yor-Lon,
 A Ber-Kie, F Bla S A Sev-Rum, A Edi-Lpl,
 A Sil-Boh, A Gal S A Bud, A Vie S A Bud,
 A Ank S A Smy, A Sev-Rum, A War-Ukr,
 A Mos-Sev, A Smy S A Ank, F Nws-Nao
- T (V Reynolds):** (remove F Adr, F Ion)
 F Con H, A Ser S A Rum-Bud, A Rum-Bud,
F Eme-Smy, A Bul S F Con



Underlined moves do not succeed. The German F Lon and Turkish A Rum are both blown up.

ST PETERSBURG: If I've learned one thing from the Presidential campaign, it is that necessity to respond to all false accusations irremediately. I never wrote that highly offensive press about Vicki. I have too much respect for her. I also agree with those who stated that Dick should never have printed something so degrading and vulgar. I hope that whoever wrote that press release will apologize to Vicki. *You went too far!!*

ROCKVILLE: Let me just say one word here, folks: gray press. Okay, make that two words. When publishing press, I try to err on the side of being too permissive, and perhaps I did so this time. However, I depend on you all to be mature enough not to take anything that appears as gray press *too seriously*. Sometimes it's not so easy, I know.

ST PETERSBURG to PARIS: Spanky, I'm disappointed in you. We've been friends long enough for you to know better. You, at least, should have known I wouldn't have written it!

PARIS to ST PETERSBURG: Trust me, John. I know you didn't write the press. Besides the fact that you wouldn't write garbage like that, it's not even your style.

PARIS to EVER-SO-MYSTERIOUS-AUTHOR-WHO-NEVER-CEASES-TO-FASCINATE-US-WITH-HIS-OH-SO-CLEVER-PRESS-AND-JUST-ALL-AROUND-AWESOME-COMMENTS: How long did it take you to recopy all that press, anyway? More to the point, *where do you find the time?* Don't you have better things to do, like *participate in life?*

PARIS to BOARD: You know, since what's-his-face got bored and copied all that press, I went back and reread some of that old stuff....God, I wrote some incredibly stupid

bullshit. Let me apologize again, Vicki — I'm sorry. I just didn't (and still don't) take *anything* that's written in the press in a serious vein. I figured no one else did either. I was wrong. Won't be the last time.

ROCKVILLE: Everybody makes mistakes. Just some of us happen to trip up in public where we can make real fools of ourselves.

GERMANY to BOARD: France must be a strong second type of player, for that is what he will be. You might point out that he is better off than I, but it is mostly his fault that Russia is winning. He should be the Boob instead of Burgess.

ST PETERSBURG: I hope y'all have a happy holiday.

ROCKVILLE: Can't speak for everybody else, but I plan to do my best.

BRILLIANT DISGUISE PRESS

cont from 20

BRILLIANT DISGUISE ALL to AUSTRIA: We had to assume that Mr Reiff must have stabbed you well in your game (Lex) for you to write press in our game. However, upon turning to Lex, we find no mention of Bruce. We also assume you are "Lex Anonymous." However, Dick Martin must have made a spelling error. It should read "Lex Annoyance." In the future, we suggest you keep your "foreign" press to yourself. If you don't, you will be subjected to an evil curse! Or worse, we might write press in *your games!*

FRANCE to GERMANY: Hello? Is there anybody there?

I COULD BE WRONG, I COULD BE RIGHT

LEX Fall 05

- A (Andersson):** A Sil-Boh, F Apu-Nap,
A Rom S F Apu-Nap, A Gal-Rum,
 A Tri-Ser, A Bud S A Tri-Ser
- E (Beckett):** A Lvn-Stp, F Den S F Swe-Bal,
 F Nth S F Den, F Mao S F Iri-Eng,
 F Swe-Bal, F Eng-Pic, F Iri-Eng
- F (Hymel):** (retreat F Mao-Gas) A Bel S A Bur,
 A Mar-Spa, F Spa(sc)-Por, F Gas S F Bre,
 A Bur S A Bel, F Bre S F Gas
- G (Callaghan):** A Hol S French A Bel,
 A Mun-Sil, F Bal-Kie, A Kie-Ber
- T (Boymel):** A Mos S A War, A Ukr-Gal,
 A War S A Ukr-Gal, F Bla S A Rum,
 A Bul-Gre, A Rum S A Ukr-Gal,
 A Con-Bul, F Ion S F Nap, F Tun-Wme,
F Nap S F Tys-Rom, F Tys-Rom



Underlined moves do not succeed. The Austrian A Gal can retreat to Bud, Vie or the box.

Yes, the French F Mao could have retreated to Por last turn, but it didn't do so.

Austria proposes a concession to Austria, or a concession to "anybody but Turkey." So, in my own limited way, I interpret this as separate concession proposals to Austria, England, France, and Germany. Please vote on them!

gained/lost

A: home, ser, ven, rom (6)	even
E: home, swe, den, nwy, stp (7)	even
F: home, bel, spa, por (6)	even
G: home, hol (4)	even
T: home, bul, sev, rum, war, nap, mos, tun, gre (11)	even

ENGLAND to GERMANY: I've only taken Denmark since the start of this game. We've now made ten moves and I've not attacked you in any other way. When will you work with me instead of against me?

VIENNA to BERLIN: It would be nice if you would coordinate your actions with France. In case you hadn't noticed, England and Turkey are coming fast.

ENG SEA to WORLD OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT: With six fleets and maybe more in the future I plan to exit Europe and attack the USA. If anybody sees any way else I can gain supply centers with control of all these seas and oceans I'd be willing to listen.

VIENNA to CONSTANTINOPLE: Interesting that you're expecting a flood of invective. I gather that that's your standard response when you don't do well. Last chance to surrender before I fight my way into Constantinople.

FRANCE to ITALY: Our plans are almost complete. Go ahead with your sneak surprise attack whenever you're ready...er, never mind.

VIENNA to LONDON: "Once I make a pact I stick with it"? Are you sure, based on Turkey's recent actions, that you've picked a worth ally? Or do you grace your actions with any particular sort of logic?

FRANCE to ENGLAND: Ouch!

VIENNA to GM: Have you noticed a certain whiney tendency on the part of the lawyers when things aren't going well? Do you suppose being a lawyer means being a wimp?

ROCKVILLE: While it's possible, I'm not certain that being one is a prerequisite for the other. Of course, the lawyers usually whine even when they're doing well. It's in their blood.

SWISS NEWS INSTITUTE: Germany, fighting France, is oblivious to the danger poised by the brilliant English-Turkey move to sweep the board. Austria, struggling to buy time for a divine intervention, is facing Turkey alone. Worse, he has the machiavellian English like a running cur at the side of his master, poised to bury his fangs to the hilt at the most opportune time.

cont on 19

ANGER IS AN ENERGY

HENWAY Spring 05

A (Munzenmaier): A Vie-Boh, A Rom-Tus,
A Con H, F Ion H, F Nap-Tys, A Ven-Tyr,
A Bud-Tri, F Tri-Adr

E (Rusnak): F Edi-Cly, A Lpl S F Edi-Cly

F (M Stewart?): NMR A Lon, F Mao, F Eng,
F Spa(sc) all hold

G (Ferrier): A Yor, A Bur, F Nth, F Hol,
A Bel, A Kie all hold

I (Nixon): A Gas-Par, F Naf-Wme

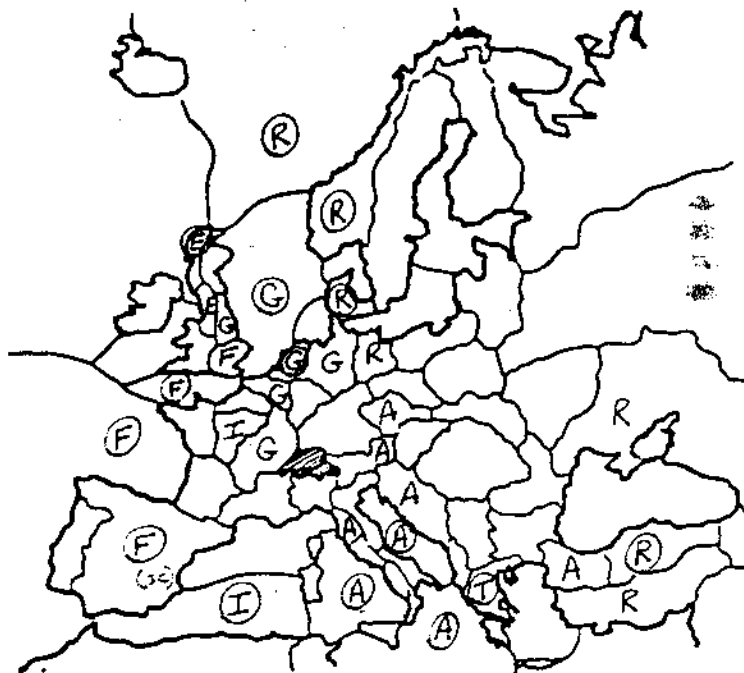
R (Geusz): A Sev H, A Pru-Ber, F Ska-Den,
A Smy S F Bla-Ank, F Nws S F Stp-Nwy,
F Stp(nc)-Nwy, F Bla-Ank, A Cly-Edi

T (Squibb): F Aeg-Gre

↑
dies!

Underlined moves do not succeed.

No, that is *not* a German NMR. However,
that *is* a French NMR. If anybody happens to
know where Mark Stewart has moved to, would
you kindly fill me in? *Standby on back cover...*



TURKEY to WORLD: I am off to the mountains of Iran
to inspire some young religious student who will bedevil you
infidels decades from now.

BERLIN to CIVILIZED WORLD: Outgoing head of
state destroyed all treaties before leaving. Am waiting to hear
from you! If no treaty proposals received soon, will take inde-
pendent action.

MOSCOW to ROCKVILLE: In response to your reply
to my response:

Outlawing AP ammo quietly probably would have been ok
by the NRA, but the anti-gun people not only introduced a bad-
ly-written bill, but insisted on parading it before a bunch of
liberal newspapers who plastered it all over the front page. And
why should something be outlawed which not only has done no
harm, but only shows a remote chance of doing so?

As far as the NRA being anti-police, well, that charge al-
most makes me laugh. The NRA was a pure shooting organiza-
tion for roughly 100 years before it was forced to turn political
by the insane 1968 gun control act. It was the NRA that devel-
oped most modern police firearms training methods, and it is
still NRA certified instructors who teach them. I don't have the
figures available to me anymore, but a middlin'-high percent-
age of our nation's finest are NRA members. Most police orga-
nizations support the NRA's political positions, despite
what the newspapers say. Recently, the nation's two largest
police organizations (I forget which ones they are) awarded a
plaque to the NRA thanking it for its role in the passage of the
Volkmer-McClure Firearms Owner Protection Act.

And why do NRA people end up sounding like kooks?
Having lies constantly printed about you in "respectable" pa-
pers tends to cause an overreaction. Besides, most media atten-

tion to firearms law is slanted so much to the anti-gun side that
we pro-gunners end up having to reduce complex and carefully
reasoned positions to the two minutes (or two lines) we are
grudgingly granted at the end of the feature in the name of
"fairness."

Why does the NRA oppose registration? What good does it
do? I own two .44 Magnums currently. One is registered, the
other (while legal) is not. Am I more likely to murder with one
than the other? Besides, most registration schemes involve a
background check and a police visit to the home to verify resi-
dence. At the current rate of handgun transactions in this coun-
try, this would produce an enormous strain on police resources.
In many large cities, including New York, they can't even send
out an officer on a "routine" burglary anymore. Who would pay
for the increased manpower? I know damned well it would be
me, the honest gun owner.

Besides, I have been offered handguns for sale in "back-
alley deals" so many times that I *know* registration is a useless
pain in the rear!

I once spent about ten terrified minutes with my back to a
cinder-block wall facing 10-12 angry people armed with
chains, knives, and baseball bats. (A friend's drunken intoler-
ance put me there.) As reasoning with them was producing no
results (they wanted my friend's ass and were willing to go
through me to get it) I pulled a knife on them and explained
that I thought I could kill at least one of them before they
killed me. They backed off. A friend of mine also once dis-
played a knife in self-defense, but he was unlucky enough to
spend time in jail for "brandishing a deadly weapon." He was
murdered there. My grandfather twice used a handgun to prevent
criminal attacks on himself and his family, but because he
couldn't get a license he carried it illegally. This made him a

"criminal," something that deeply rankled him. It rankles me too, because I know that when I'm old enough and weak enough to consider a knife inadequate for personal defense, I'll be the same kind of "criminal."

Gun control is very much a two-sided issue. And emotional arguments can be used effectively on both sides. What really bothers me, though, is that the anti-gunners seem to rely totally on emotion and appear to consider using facts beneath them. Perhaps this is because the facts (or at least the ones that don't come from Handgun Control Inc) show that less than one per cent of all handguns will ever be used in a crime, while several times that number are used in self-defense. The facts show that resisting a mugger with a handgun is far more likely to leave the victim unhurt than no resistance at all. The facts state that more murders are committed with knives and "improvised weapons" like baseball bats than with handguns. And the facts state that several times as many criminals are killed in legitimate, unquestioned self-defense by civilians as by police. These facts come from the FBI and a couple of independent agencies, by the way, not the NRA. And the NRA funded none of the research.

The ultimate truth of the philosophy behind the gun control movement appears to be that the highly educated Eastern liberal establishment does not trust us Midwestern conservative auto worker types with our firearms. Sorry, but that's how it looks from here, and not just to me. And in mobilizing the gun owners, the anti-gunners have helped to show us how strong we conservatives really are. I suppose we should be grateful.

ROCKVILLE: I doubt that Eastern liberals are sitting up nights wondering how to get guns away from conservative autoworkers. Rather, they're more concerned about being shot up themselves. They're averaging about a murder a day in DC this year, almost all done by guns. "Fortunately" most of them have been drug dealers blowing each other away, but there have been a fair number of innocent bystanders caught in the cross-fire as well. How can we *not* be alarmed?

If the NRA had been particularly intelligent, they would have backed the AP ammo ban whole-heartedly. As you imply, it would have been no big loss to the shooters, and would have taken all the wind out of those big bad liberals' sails. Don't those guys know how to play Diplomacy?

Yes, Phil, it's easy to center gun arguments on emotional grounds (you manage a couple here). For instance, one of Julie's brothers managed to shoot himself with a gun kept in a bedroom drawer when he was ten years old (he lived—very lucky boy). (Aside—the gun had already been stolen in a burglary once and later recovered. So much for using it for "home defense." Perhaps it could have come up in one of your "back alley deals....")

My guess is that you'd use the unregistered handgun if you were to commit a crime with one. Certainly you have that much sense! And you wouldn't hand out business cards at the time, either.

Personally, I'm in favor of our trusty boys from the NRA administering a mandatory gun safety program to all firearm owners. The old adage "no one ever went broke underestimating the intelligence of the American people" certainly holds true. I know people that own guns and barely know how to load them or which end to point at the target! Are guns inherently less dangerous than something as highly regulated as, say, cars?

Why shouldn't gun owners have some sort of mandatory insurance, for instance?

What attention has the Maryland gun law gotten out your way? I understand that it was one of the "big" resolutions passed this election, along with the California insurance law and the English as official language bills in Arizona, Florida and Colorado. Anyway, the NRA spent over six million bucks to kill the law, yet it passed fairly easily. I must say that I was going to vote against the law myself, until I had a chance to read some of the anti-law literature. The literature was irrational and misrepresented what the law was all about. The NRA seems about as honest and forthright as the tobacco lobbies (we all believe that smoking has never been known to cause cancer in humans, right?).

MUNZ to PHIL: While I too am a gun user, I have to disagree with some of the things the NRA stands for. I am probably one of the few people in Texas who favors a waiting period for weapon sales. If you want to buy a weapon here, you walk in the store, show the salesman your driver's license, sign a piece of paper denying ever having done anything from oral sex to mass murder, pay and leave. I don't think it is unreasonable to allow three to seven days for the local authorities (at their discretion) to check out the purchaser (I *don't* agree with the argument about preventing "heat of passion" killings, if someone is that mad they can find a lot of other ways to kill). I would also like to see some kind of optional individual permitting. In Texas there is no such thing as a concealed weapons permit. The only people who can carry a concealed weapon are licensed peace officers. Except...we have the traveller's clause. In the state of Texas you are allowed to carry a weapon *if* you are travelling away from your home (across two county lines) or are carrying large sums of money and feel you need to protect yourself. (This caused all kinds of problems when some little old lady wanted to carry a small .38 in her purse on a flight from Houston to Dallas. They busted her at the airport but her lawyer argued that the traveller's clause applied...). Now if we instituted some kind of permit system perhaps those people with a permit could buy weapons without the background check waiting period, and anyone who didn't feel the need to get a permit could still buy a weapon but they would be subject to a check. It's just too easy for someone who, under Texas law (convicted felons, non-citizens, etc), isn't supposed to be able to buy a weapon to do so.

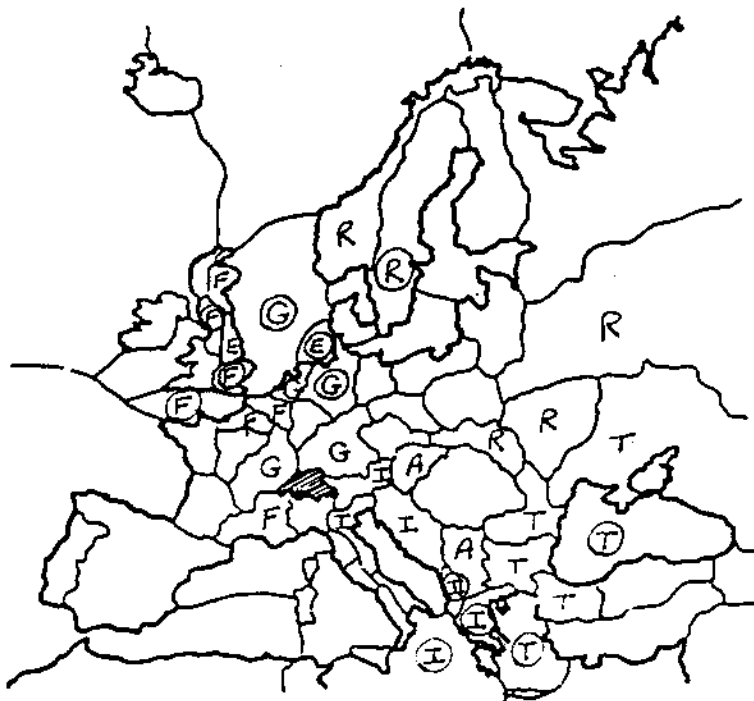
A-H to TURKEY: I just wanted to say that given the circumstances you've done an admirable job sticking around (by plan you should have been gone two turns ago). I hope you stick with us to the end. Which should be... (hell, I'm not even gonna try).

MOSCOW to LONDON: I'm still willing to talk if you are.

☺☺☺☺ Plug for Myself ☺☺☺☺

As some of you may know, I've put together a "census" of dip players (with some help from Julie, Ken, and a lot of pubbers). It's basically an address list for most of dipdom. I find it handy, and if you'd like a copy, send me a buck!

BLACK RUBBER BAG



Next Of Kin Fall 04

A (Munz): A Vie-Bud, A Bud-Ser

E (Boymel): F Hel S Russian F Swe,
A Yor-Edi

F (Gonsalves): A Bur-Bel, A Mar-Bur,
F Nao-Lpl, A Edi H, F Eng S F Nth-Lon,
A Pic S A Bur-Bel, F Nth-Lon

G (Wilson): A Mun S A Ruh-Bur, F Bal-Kie,
A Hol S F Bal-Kie, F Den-Nth, A Ruh-Bur

I (P Reynolds): A Tri S Austrian A Bud-Ser,
A Tyr S A Tri, F Alb S F Ion-Gre,
F Tun-Ion, F Ion-Gre, A Ven S A Tri

R (Schlosser): A Ukr-Rum, A Mos-Sev,
A Nwy S F Swe, F Swe S A Nwy,
A Gal S Austrian A Bud

T (V Reynolds): A Bul-Rum, A Rum-Bud,
F Bla S A Sev, F Aeg S A Con-Bul,
A Ser S A Rum-Bud, A Sev S A Bul-Rum,
A Con-Bul

Underlined moves do not succeed. The Turkish A Ser must retreat to the box.
Nobody voted in favor of the concession to Turkey. Such a negative attitude you all have.
Thanks to Paul Boymel for sticking it out to the (not particularly bitter) end.

gained/lost

A: bud, vie, ser (2)

E: edi, lon (2)

F: home, por, spa, bel, lpl, lon, edi (7)

G: home, hol, den (5)

I: home, gre, tri, tun (5)

R: mos, war, stp, nwy, swe (5)

T: home, sev, rum, bul, ser (6)

build 1

remove 2 and gone

build 2

even

even

even

even

PAUL THE PUTRID, USURPER OF THE BRITISH THRONE to **ALL:** Bye, bye!

FRANCE to **GERMANY:** Ah! Finally, a worthy opponent.

HAGERSTOWN to **ANONYMOUS WRITER OF "ADVENTURES OF NEXT OF KIN":** Love the story so far. Only one problem. I am the old fuddyduddy here with the kids who listens to country music, and drives a minivan and a station wagon. As for the other stuff, I have been out of college for seven years. Those were the days.

HAGERSTOWN to **DICK:** The real fun part about the new baby was that the doctor originally thought there were twins. Luckily for my sanity and wallet, there is only one.

ROCKVILLE: That's right. If it were twins, you'd have to upgrade to a full-sized van and I'd have to abuse you again. Obviously, that's a situation we're better off both avoiding. How would you like to have our kids for us? We're taking ap-

plications right now, just send us a resumé...and yours sounds pretty extensive!

FRANCE to **GERMANY:** I got a great idea, Brad. It is called the truth! Let's try it.

ROME to **BUDAPEST:** Merry Christmas!

EVERYBODY to **SULTANA VICKI:** Sorry, babe.

This is one battle you'll have to fight alone.

GEORGE BURNS to **POTOMAC PAUL:** Say good-night, Paulie.

MUNZ to **ANYONE WITH AN ANSWER:** What's the deal? Is Paul married to Vicki? If so, who is David Too? Are they even related? What is the capital of Zimbabwe? Does anyone really care?

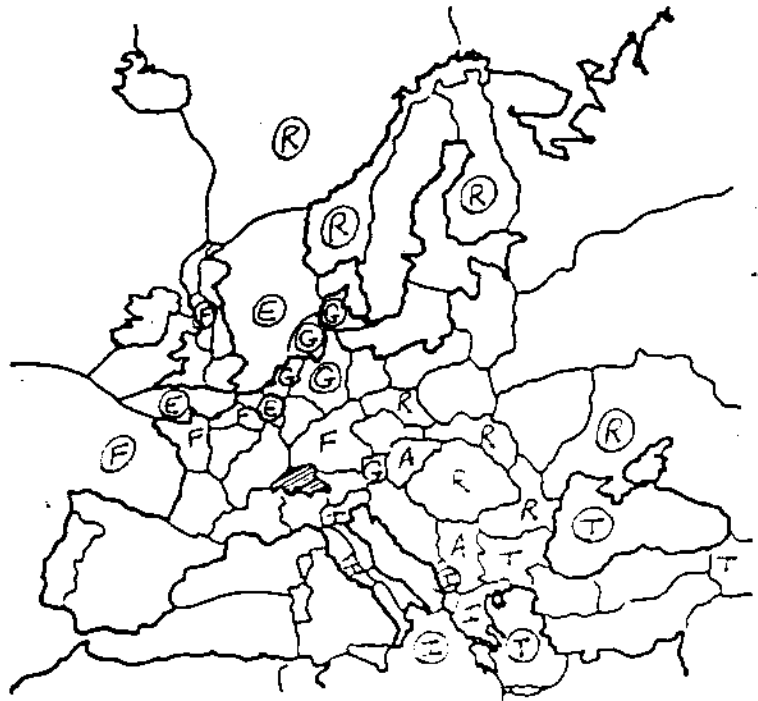
SULTANA VICKI to **EVERYBODY:** Did anyone figure out what Italy thinks he's doing?

BRER PHIL to **SULTANA VICKI:** Sooner or later, something would have happened. Sooner was better for me.

NOTHING SURE IN THIS WORLD

Murphy's Revenge Fall 03

- A (Milewski):** (retreat A Alb-Gre) A Gre-Alb,
A Ser-Tri, A Vie-Tyr
- E (Ferrier):** F Eng-Bel, F Nth S F Eng-Bel,
F Lon-Eng
- F (Huffman):** A Pic S English F Nth-Bel,
A Bur-Mun, F Iri-Lpl, A Bre S A Pic,
F Spa(sc)-Mao
- G (A Stewart?):** NMR A Hol, A Bel, F Hel,
F Kie, F Den, A Tyr all hold
- I (Weseman):** A Ven-Tri, A Tun-Gre,
F Alb S A Tun-Gre, F Ion C A Tun-Gre,
A Rom-Ven
- R (Henry):** A Rum S A Bud, F Swe-Nwy,
A Bud S A Ukr-Gal, F Sev S A Rum,
A Ukr-Gal, F Nwy-Nws, F Stp(sc)-Fin,
A War-Sil
- T (O'Brien):** A Smy-Arm, F Bul(ec)-Bla,
F Aeg S Italian A Tun-Gre, A Con-Bul



Underlined moves do not succeed. The Austrian A Gre and German A Bel are both dislodged and quite annihilated. *Many on each page...*

gained/lost

- A:** vie, ser, gre (2)
- E:** lon, lpl, edi, bel (3)
- F:** home, spa, por, lpl, mun (7)
- G:** ber, kie, mun, den, hol, bel (4)
- I:** home, tun, tri, gre (6)
- R:** home, swe, rum, nwy, bud (8)
- T:** home, bul (4)

- even
even
build 2
remove 1
build 1
even
even

SOMEONE to EVERYONE ELSE: Do I have to write all the press?

ITALY to SOMEONE: I wrote from Rome last time.

SOMEONE to ITALY: Well, why didn't you write from Rome this time? I'll tell you why — cause I had to write it for you!!

PRAVDA: An unexpected rainy season after an unusually early thaw meant that gasoline could not be shipped to our armies. Be thankful, Europe, you were spared for six months. Do not fight, Europe. Those who lay down their arms will be treated kindly; those who resist — well....

ENGLAND to RUSSIA: Those who lay down their arms won't be able to drink their tea.

SOMEONE to ENGLAND: You could lap it out of a bowl.

SOMEONE to ROCKVILLE: Can I try a cheap trick?

ROCKVILLE: Sure. I recommend Dream Police or Live at

Budokan.

SOMEONE to PRESS VOTERS: Vote for this press line. I'm poor and can't afford Dick's outrageous prices.

SOMEONE to ROCKVILLE: Think it'll work?

ROCKVILLE: Oh, that kind of cheap trick...with this crew, you never know.

FRANCE to RUSSIA: Since when do Rushings stay put?

PARIS to ROCKVILLE: Congratulations on taking Bush's victory so well. Oh, here, let me pick up your hair that you pulled out.

ROCKVILLE: You are more than considerate.

TURKEY to ITALY: I show you a "Little Yellow Sidekick" and break some of your ribs in the process.

RUSSIA to ITALY: Please, do not become too fond of the cuisine in Austria — it will cause much disappointment when you have to go back to Italy in the near future. Hell, why

wait — why not go home now? Yes, that sounds good. See ya there!

RUSSIA to AUSTRIA: Watch it buddy — us Russians (czarist type) get pretty pissed when you start throwing the name Bolshevik at us!

PS- Your epitaph shall reflect such ungrateful behavior — wait for it!

PSS- What about Italy, doesn't it count too? If Russia gets honorable mention — Italy should also share the limelight (no pun intended). Here, let me help you out. Die you Latin plg dog! Phew! Please don't thank me. I just had to set the record straight.

RUSSIA to GERMANY: Trust me.

AUSTRIA to WORLD: Roses are surely red

Violets are definitely blue

You had better watch out

Or the Big Bad Commie will evict you!

ITALY to CANUCK: I say, is there a Canadian postal strike or what?

ITALY to RUSSIA: Rasputin may learn Italian, but we'll bugger him if he gets close to the Italian homeland.

POPE to FRANCE: Send as many troops as possible to Russia to participate in Modern Crusade I.

ROCKVILLE: Do Canadian military personnel get free travel like US GIs do?

RIDE YOUR PONY



Seven Wonders

Fall 03

A (Taylor): A Vie S A Bud, A Tri S A Bud,
A Ser S Italian A Alb-Gre, A Bud S A Ser

E (Cronin): A Pic-Par, F Eng S F Mao-Bre,
F Nth-Den, F Nao-Mao, F Mao-Bre

F (Cardell): A Bre H, A Par-Pic, F Wme-Tun,
F Spa(sc) H, A Bur-Ruh

G (Zulkowski): A Ruh-Bel, A Mun-Bur,
F Kie H

I (Wilson): (retreat F Ion-Nap) A Alb-Tri,
A Ven S A Alb-Tri, F Adr S A Alb-Tri,
F Nap-Ion

R (Dunn): A Ukr S A Gal, F Den-Bal,
A Gal S A Boh-Vie, F Bla S A Rum,
A Boh-Vie, F Sev S A Rum, A Rum-Ser

T (P Reynolds): A Gre-Ser, F Aeg-Gre,
A Bul S A Gre-Ser, F Con S A Bul,
F Ion-Alb

(same for A Tri)

Underlined moves do not succeed. The Austrian A Vie can retreat to Tyr or the box. The French A Bre may retreat to Gas or die. Spring 04 moves are due with the winter builds, if you please. It will take four requests to separate seasons this time....

Dan Cardell has a new address (and what an address!).

gained/lost

A: vie, bud, tri, ser (2)

E: home, bel, nwy, den, bre (6)

F: par, bre, mar, spa, por, tun (5)

G: home, hol, bel (5)

I: home, tun, tri (4)

R: home, swe, rum, den, vie (7)

T: home, bul, gre (5)

remove 1

build 1

even

build 2

even

even

even

MOSCOW to VIENNA: You ask why you're being attacked? Galicia, that's why.

ANKARA to VIENNA: Another smooth-talker bites the dust!

MOSCOW to ANKARA: I enjoy my northern front as well. It will probably never happen again.

PARIS to WORLD: Public apology for not writing for a while — I've been tied up with a job change and move — can you believe it — I moved to Rockville! It must have been Dick's essays on the beautiful area down here that finally convinced me to leave Pittsburgh. During the move I lost all previous record of what's going on — where the hell am I? Whose side am I on? Am I still a viable entity in this game? Well, I'm open for business again and looking for a purpose (and/or allies).

ROCKVILLE: No, I really can't believe you moved down here, but we'll have to get together some time and do lunch.

FRANCE to YOU-KNOW-WHO: In regards to your recent letter, I agree completely, let's do it!

RUSSIA: In a sweeping maneuver, the glorious 3rd army, marched on the Vienna capital today, and entered the outer city's gates. Vienna, once the capital of an ally, who thought they could infringe themselves on Imperial strategy, will now be treated as traitors, and all those who help them.

RUSSIA to ENGLAND: Smart move.

ANKARA to LONDON: I would appreciate you staying out of Mediterranean affairs also. Don't you have other business to attend to?

FRANCE to ENGLAND: Where are you?

ENGLAND to FRANCE: All over you!
ANKARA to LONDON: PS- I like getting your post-cards too. I'm using them to seal the hole in my VW's floor-board!

MOSCOW to ROME: The Winter King will visit the Italian capital shortly, bringing tides of good wishes, presents, and snow.

ANKARA to PARIS: You've pretty well botched things up. I hope you didn't go for Tunis. You will have just made two new enemies by meddling in eastern affairs, and by destroying my trust in you.

ROME to CONSTANTINOPLE: While you're sending your cavalry to help your Austrian ally (who's helping the Russians take your centers) you might want to send some other horsemen to find out where you left your brain.

FRANCE to TURKEY: Too late! Due to mail forwarding I just got your letter on Nov 30. No time to get a timely reply to you. I hope you approve of the move. I'm going to have to put on my running gear and jog down to Dick's (wherever that is) just to get my moves in under the deadline.

BURGUNDY to MUNICH: You've got to be kidding. Listen you English lackey, your "ally" will be crawling all over you if I'm knocked out of the picture. And with a little help from the Russian Bear, you've sealed your fate as well as mine. Attack Belgium now and save us both.

RUSSIA to MUNICH: What lovely mountains you have! Boy, I bet that is real valuable property you have got. I wonder....

POETRY CORNER

Brilliant Disguise Spring 02

A (Zulkowski): A Ser S Russian F Rum-Bul,
F Alb-Gre, A Bud H, A Vie-Tyr

E (Farha): A Bel S German A Mun-Bur,
F Nwy H, F Nth S F Nwy, F Lon-Eng,
F Edi-Nws

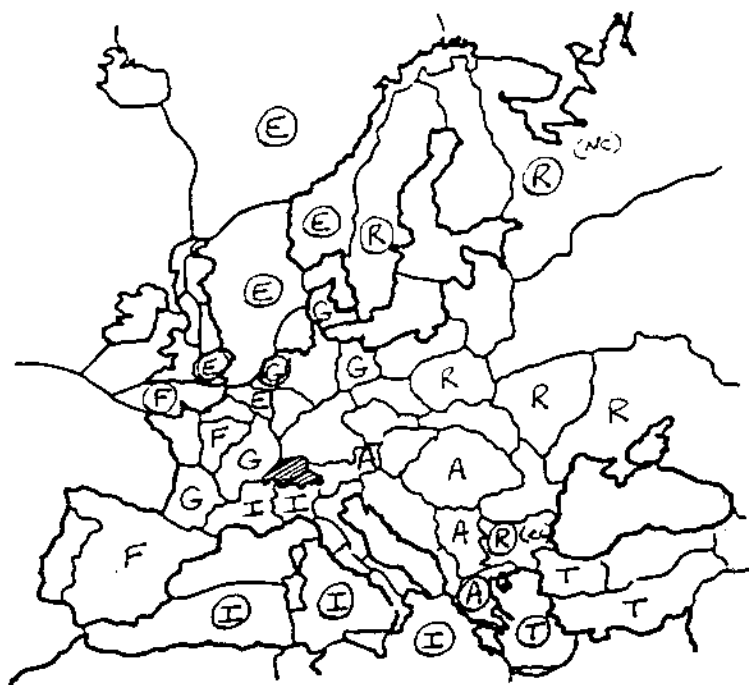
F (Holley): A Par-Bur, A Spa-Mar,
F Eng S English A Bel

G (Roberts): A Bur-Gas, A Ber H, F Hol H,
A Mun-Bur, A Den S Russian F Swe

I (Reiff): A Mar S German A Mun-Bur,
A Pie S A Mar, F Tun-Wme, F Rom-Tys,
F Nap-Ion

R (Wallstrom): A Mos-Sev, F Rum-Bul(ec),
A Ukr H, F Swe S F Stp-Nwy, A War H,
F Stp(nc)-Nwy

T ("Fritz"): A Bul-Ser, F Con-Aeg, A Smy H,
A Ank-Con



Underlined moves do not succeed. The Turkish A Bul is brutally murdered.

Brent Farha has a new address.....

LONDON to ROCKVILLE: Sorry about this, but I have a new address. Brent Farha, 1719 20th, Lawrence, KS 66046. A record, yes?

ROCKVILLE: Nah, I think Spanky Mills is still two changes ahead of you. And Fritz is doing his best to keep up....

FRITZ to WORLD: I'll be back home in Kansas from December 15 to January 9. If Dick doesn't get this issue out before I'm back at Reed this is just an explanation of why I haven't answered your letters in a month.

KANSAS JOKE OF THE TURN: Q. How many Kansans does it take to undercoat a car? A. Just one, if you hit him right.

LEX PRAVDA: Kill the Italian swine. Only then can we have peace, land and bread.

TURKEY to GERMANY: How can I go wrong with Austria asleep? Just watch me!

AUSTRIA to BOARD: Rumors that I have been asleep are completely unfound...ZZZZZ!

LONDON to PARIS AND MOSCOW: Do you two trust Germany? Hello, hello, radio check, one, two, one, two, testing...

MOSCOW: I have a feeling that something is wrong. I'm more afraid of myself than my enemies are!

TURKEY to ROCKVILLE: Are you tryin' ta make a liar outta me? That's twice now you've had different orders than I sent. I'm sorry about the 2AM call, though. I calculated the time difference backward, and it was only later that I realized why you sounded so groggy at 8PM.

ROCKVILLE: Time is really no reason though, I'm groggy twenty four hours a day! Sorry about the mixups. They won't happen again (until the next time).

TURKEY: Go Chiefs! Get that first draft pick!

ROCKVILLE: What will they do with it once they get it: suspend the guy? I hear that's what they do with all their better players.

NEW CARROLLTON: Bobby Fischer? He had the fillings from his teeth removed (and his teeth are visibly rotting away) because he was afraid that the Russians might try to control his mind via radio signals sent to electronic devices placed in his fillings. And he's the greatest chess player of all time. If you'd like the funny story of his career, I'll lend you my copy of Bobby Fischer vs. The Rest of the World.

ROCKVILLE: Yes, I'd love to read it. Has he really done that much since winning the championship? As I remember it, he disappeared soon after.

FRITZ to NEW CARROLLTON: What does it take to be an IM? I know the guy I beat was over 2200 ELO and had just taken second at a small international tournament. Is 2400 the cutoff?

FRITZ to DUAL MONARCHY: Sub 1500 USCF means as much as you want it to. By the way, I checked back and found that I'm actually rated 1509. Forever movin' on up!

VIENNA: The Minister of Culture and "Keeping stuff away from the public" announced today that the Russians are showing signs of paranoia, believing that a letter written in good faith, intended to be an apology for past diplomatic inaction, to be either a threat against their dignity ("machoism"),

or against their competency. This obvious misinterpretation is probably due to the incompetence of the palace secretarial staff. The order has been given that they will be shot on Saturday at 8PM after the season premier of "Star Trek: The Next Generation." We'll have more on this as soon as we can find the key to the filing cabinets.

TURKEY to WORLD: Sorry about the lack of communication this season. They weren't kidding when they said they would put me to work here.

FRITZ to ROCKVILLE: Let me suggest a list for The List of Lists that Would Not Die: Songs I am most embarrassed to admit I like. My nomination is the Fat Boys' "Human Beat Box." I know, it hurts me as much as it hurts you.

ROCKVILLE: I think I can top that...would you believe "In The Navy" by the Village People. Before your time, maybe, but you may be able to pick it up for 99¢ on one of those Best of Disco albums. Talk about pain....

ITALY to BERLIN: Here goes nothing.

LONDON TIMES: Today, Prime Minister Farha announced the National Literacy Campaign. This campaign is designed so that every citizen can write a letter, at least once per turn.

FRITZ to SURGEON GENERAL OF ENGLAND: Thanks for the warning, but they've already given everyone a demonstration of how to put a condom on a banana. They're really worried about AIDS contaminating the fruit supply. I mean, the consequences would be staggering.

ROME to ROCKVILLE: First, Dick, it was good to meet you. Second, Browns 17, Skins 13. At the time I write this, that makes the Skins 6-7. And you scoffed at my 8-8 projection!

ROCKVILLE: And I still do. They'll be lucky to do that well! (And they didn't, either.) Glad you had a chance to drop by, do it again some time.

A ROGUE ITALIAN FLEET IN THE IONIAN to "FRITZY WITZY": Is the welcome mat out on Smyrna Beach?

LONDON to PHILOSOPHER: I am your ally, but good lord, where do you get your Diplomacy strategies? The D&D guide to Diplomacy? Diplomacy is...amoral; it is a mathematical equation, a balancing of gambles, a game without emotion or malice. In theory, the perfect game is an indefinite draw. Most people I play with, save for three player gunboat games, are gonzos that are either too romantic (ahem) or too emotional (ie, if I beat them or attack them, they hang around yelling insults in my ear). It isn't a matter of keeping promises or not; in practice, one should either move to win or move to prevent another from doing the same (a good player will see a necessary back stab coming two or three turns ahead of time, and won't be put off by it when it happens).

ENGLAND to FRANCE: And you trusted me!

ARMY MARSEILLES to ARMY BURGUNDY/GASCONY: Do the French women go topless on beaches on that side of France too?

ROME to ANYONE WHO CARES TO LISTEN: Fish of the month-Panda Bear Cory. *Corydoras Panda*: distribution - the entire Amazon basin. Environment: temperature 72° to 76°, pH 7.0. Illumination, likes a simulated day/night. Furnishings: likes plants and rocky hiding places. This cory cat is still relatively new to the American market and if they can be

found, tend to be expensive. However, tank breeding is possible.

MUNICH to ROME: What's it like to be a naval commander? My fleets are still under construction. They hope to sail in the winter of 1902. Yesterday the Kaiser announced across the board tax increases to fund the wartime effort. Morale remains high and the German people await our victory and successive march into Paris.

LEX AUSTRIA to ITALY: I'm trying to remember Bruce, just how long it took for everybody at CapCon to refuse to have anything to do with you based on your constant backstabbing and treachery. I'm curious to see if the same holds true here.

TURKEY to ANDERSSON: Do you mean to say that Italy's dictating Austria and Russia's moves too? But he said I was his one and only!

MUNICH to LONDON: Ha, take that! Italy is my only *real* ally!

MUNICH to MOSCOW: If you didn't move to Silesia, you can be assured of peace! However, if you are in Silesia, you will find Germany most annoying! I hope it is the first case.

RUSSIA to TURKEY: Actually, we have a lot in common. Everyone in the game reads our letters. Yours are in "form letters," mine is in press. Know wut I mean, Vern?

WICHITA to ROME: We may have lost to Cleveland, OK, most of the NFL, but we beat Cincinnati! I know you hate them, but they're from Ohio! Besides, the Bengals are your only hope for "Super Bowl Fever!" Personally, I'm a "Dawg" fan, I hate Denver, Kansas City is an embarrassment, but the Raiders are *my* team!

ROCKVILLE: I didn't know Wichita had a team.

FRITZ to WORLD: I swung a deal! Ha, ha, the Russian sure is gullible! What a panzy!

ROCKVILLE: Did you know that "gullible" isn't in the dictionary?

NORWAY to MOSCOW: You don't scare me, you white wimp! You're going to fall, *hard!* I've teamed up with Ankara's gov't to overthrow the "Communistic Disease" in Moscow!

GERMANY to FRANCE: Slinky and low cut? Well, you can try it, but it will probably take *nude!*

ANKARA TIMES: Sultan Fritz, today, won his ninth consecutive "Whine-Off" title by narrowly holding off Ernest & Julio Gallo.

WOULD-BE POETS, EAT YOUR HEART OUT:

Once upon a morning foggy, while I wakened, weak and groggy,

Pondering what pernicious party put me in my piteous plight,
Suddenly, like lightning bolting, through the gauze of sleep
came jolting,

Recollections so revolting, I scarce believed I thought aright.
'Tis a ghastly dream, I muttered, brought by some satanic
sprite,

Or a case of Miller Lite.

(NO DATELINE): With apologies to Jed Clampett and good taste — Come and listen to a story 'bout a boy named "Fritz"/He talked to the Russians but ended in the pits/The turned to the Italians, but they just said "Hello"/And the Austrians were nothing but a bunch of Red Jello (wimpy that is, incompetent, dumb)/ Well the next thing you know ole Fritz has

wet his seat/ England said "Fritz, hit them with a fleet"/ So he loaded up the boat and order F Con to Beverly (via Germany that is, Dick didn't allow it)/ Now it's time to say goodbye to Fritz and all his dots/ He like to thank you folks for kindly taking shots/ You're all invited back next turn to Turkey/ to have a heaping helping of the Sultan of Fritz. (Russia-Ankara, Italy-Smyrna, Austria-Constantinople)

ANONYMOUS to BRILLIANT DISGUISE EVERYBODY:

It stated when sweet Holley said "No, no" to Mack the Reiff,
And struggled for her virtue, and then her very life.
Mack just grinned and licked his lips, and offered her "a line,"
And then he ripped her insides out, laughing loudly all the
time,

Poor Holley pleaded for some help but E-G, they didn't care,
While, she fought off his advances, they invaded everywhere.
Holley cried, she begged, she posed as loving wife,
But there was little mercy in the man called Mack the Reiff.
It is said that once it's written, one cannot erase the sands.
Beware of little Brucey, Mack the Reiff with bloody hands.

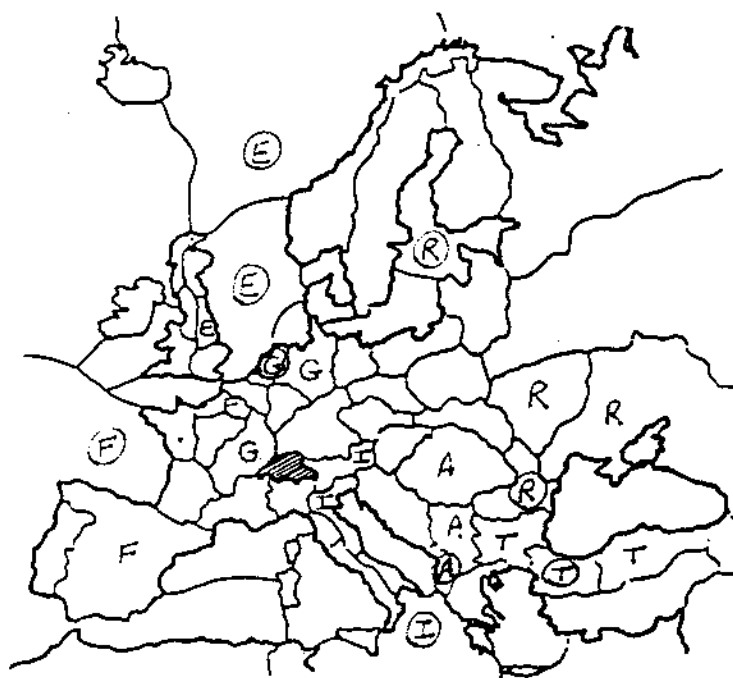
PEPPERLAND:

It was many moons ago this week
Markie Berchie put us all to sleep
When he started up his little zeen
For defending Brux's being mean
So may I introduce to you
The words reprinted from the past
Markie Berchie's Bleeding Heart for Brux Zeen
It's Markie Berchie's Bleeding Heart for Brux Zeen
Bruce Linsey's never, ever wrong
Markie Berchie's Bleeding Heart for Brux Zeen
Brux enemies will not live long
Markie Berchie's Bleeding, Markie Berchie's Bleeding,
Markie Berchie's Bleeding Heart for Brux Zeen
It's wondrous how Brux reasons
He's surely always right
He's right to call your mommy up
He's right to send mass mailings out
He's right to judge your life
I don't really want to make you snore
But this poll is one you can't ignore
So you better send your ballot fast
Or we verbally will kick your ass
You fifteen times we will remind
To vote or you're a silly queer
In Markie Berchie's Bleeding Heart for Brux Zeen
Silly queers...
What would think if I orphaned this game
Would you write Brux and vilify me
Send me your moves and I'll GM the game
And I'll try not to charge a high fee
Ooo, I get Vie with a little help from my toadies
I get Tri with a little help from my toadies
I get Smy with a little help from my toadies
Do you need anybody?
I need a standby for France
Could it be anybody?
Just give that country a chance
What do I do when a player will drop
(He's discouraged by his being zapped)

Get out the standby list, look at the top
 (Find a sucker who'll find two dots apt)
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my toadies...
 Picture yourself in a game in a Dipzeen
 Just minding your business and playing the game
 Somebody calls you, he's wanting your ballot
 And all of your family's names
 Countless reminders arrive in the mail
 Groveling, flattering, nice
 Send back your vote with your family tree and you're doomed
 Brucie and his poll reminders
 Brucie and his poll reminders
 Brucie and his poll reminders

Send in a vote by your one-year-old daughter
 And all her stuffed animals, hobbyists too
 Send in your dog's vote, he signs with his paw print
 He joined the hobby with you
 Wait just to see how Brux overreacts
 Wanting to nuke every fly
 Change all the votes just the way that he wants and you're doomed
 Brucie and his poll reminders
 Brucie and his poll reminders
 Brucie and his poll reminders
 Aahhh...

FLESH FOR FANTASY



LAST DANCE Spring 01

A (Pitt): A Vie-Bud, A Bud-Ser, F Tri-Alb
E (Gaughan): A Lpl-Yor, F Edi-Nws, F Lon-Nth
F (Bowen): A Par-Pic, A Mar-Spa, F Bre-Mao
G (Palmer): A Ber-Kie, A Mun-Bur, F Kie-Hol
I (Mainardi): A Ven-Tyr, A Rom-Ven, F Nap-Ion
R (Nash): A Mos-Sev, A War-Ukr, F Stp(sc)-Gob,
 F Sev-Rum
T (Erikson): A Con-Bul, A Smy-Ank, F Ank-Con

Underlined moves do not succeed, not that there are any. That's just to get you used to seeing "underlined moves do not succeed" after every game.
 Dave Palmer has a new address already.

BAVARIA: Great eruptions of wrath emanated from the Kaiser's palace this morning when he learned that his shipment of fine burgundy had been turned back at the border. He quickly cancelled the 4th Cavalry's scheduled vacation in the Alps and sent them galloping into the French hinterlands in search of the missing spirits. "Head will roll," Kaiser sputtered.

BUDAPEST to WORLD: Welcome one and all to Last Dance.

BULGARIA to IONIAN: Let's do something new! I will support you into Greece. It's the best way to slow down Austria.

BB to ROMA: Watch out for you Allies.

WORLD to PARIS: Shut up!!

LB to BB: OK, let's wait a turn or so then we will give it a shot.

ITALY: Ci sono troppi "Tom" in questo gioco!

ROCKVILLE: Gesundheit!

BUDAPEST to ROCKVILLE: Do you realize that the odds are almost 50-50 that someone named Tom will win! I like that.

ROCKVILLE: I think that's what Italy was trying to say, but I can't be sure....

SULTAN to QUEEN: Why don't you come on over and we'll share some crumpets??

MOS to BOARD: Geez, this is even worse than my concurrent gamestart as Russia in *Fiat Bellum*. There I also heard from only three of the other players prior to Spring 01 deadline, but at least I got *two* cards or letters from each of them! What is happening to this hobby? Apathy raises its ugly head. If I were to do the "strategically correct thing" and open against the players who didn't write at all hoping for NMRs, it would have been a different opening, but what the hell. I want a little challenge.

MOS to VIE: Just so you know, it's really not because

you were *all* that persuasive, it's just that the only opening I've never tried as Russia is an overt anti-Turkish opening. So I figured "why not?"

MOS to CON: Ditto. See above.

GER to WORLD: Our sincere apologies to all neighbors of the German Republic. Our defense forces are out of control; we don't know where they went. If you see them in any of your home territory, please advise, and we shall have them removed at once. Please note that these are defense forces only and have no designs on the capture of the territory of any of our sovereign neighbors. Please do not harm them, they are just misguided young troopers all.

MOS to BER, LON AND ROM: *Thorazeen* is where Dick runs the Gunboat games, I believe.

ROCKVILLE: Is this Jeopardy? What was the question?

BALTIMORE to ROCKVILLE: I've had a CD player about a year and a half. Spent a *lot* of \$\$ on the CDs the first few months. Then I learned the not-so-subtle secret...I still buy

records or cassettes. Only buy CDs for material where the audio quality will really make a difference, or to replace old stuff I've worn out once already. As I recall, the first few CDs I bought were: The Joshua Tree — U2, By the Light of the Moon — Los Lobos, Graceland — Paul Simon, a Laurie Anderson thing, and the soundtrack to the movie Round Midnight.

ROCKVILLE: I suppose I have a different approach to them. Since I tend to listen to the CDs almost exclusively these days, I tend to go for things that I'll be willing to listen to again and again. CDs are particularly nice if it's a double record condensed to one CD, or something that is best listened to uninterrupted (like a symphony). And I really, really like the convenience of being able to play five disks in a row without interruption. I give the Sony CDP-C50 player two thumbs up. I *never* buy tapes, they just don't sound good enough.

ENG to THE WORLD: Cathy and I have both received promotions in November and therefore I have had *no* time whatever. My apologies. Things will improve.

HAVE MERCY, BABY

Lympie Spring 05

E (Slick): (build A Edi) F Swe S A Edi-Den,
A Stp-Lvn, A Nwy-Stp, A Edi-Den,
F Nth C A Edi-Den, F Nws-Nwy

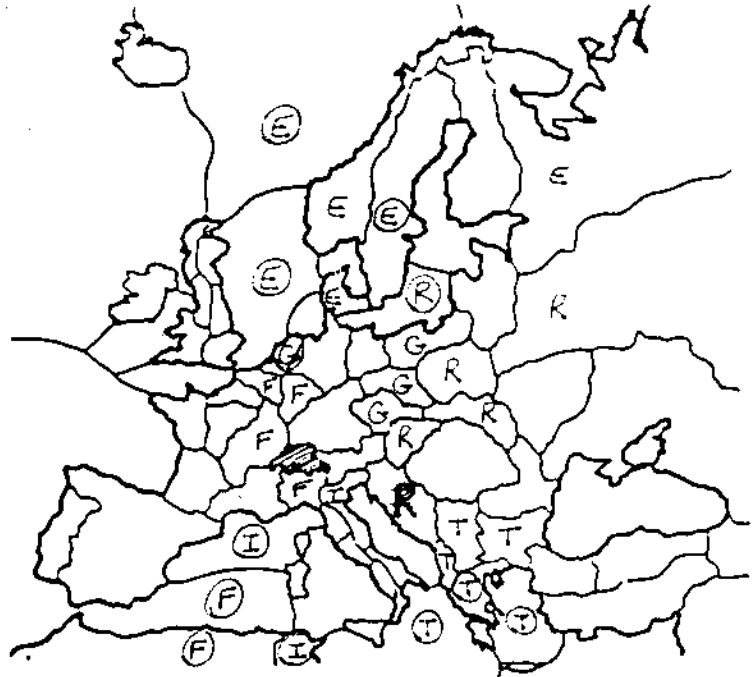
F (????): A Bel, A Ruh, F Wme, A Bur,
A Pie, F Naf all hold

G (Binkie): A Den S English A Nwy-Swe,
A Pru-War, F Hol S English F Nth-Bel,
A Sil S A Pru-War, A Mun-Boh

I (Monitor): A Tri-Ven, A Alb-Tri, F Tys-Gol,
F Ion-Tun, A Ven-Pie

R (Bond, James Bond): (remove F Rum)
A Bud-Tri, A Boh-Gal, F Bal-Lvn,
A Vie S A Bud-Tri, A War S A Boh-Gal,
A Mos S A War

T (George Bush): (build A Con) A Ser-Alb,
A Bul-Ser, F Eme-Ion, A Con-Bul,
F Aeg S F Eme-Ion, F Gre S A Ser-Alb



Underlined moves do not succeed. The German A Den retreats to Kie or the box. The Italian A Alb blows up, A Tri retreats to Tyr or box. Germany votes yes to the draw and repropose it should it fail (which it will, since nobody voted in favor).

Akbar resigns and is replaced by the As Yet Nameless Standby. So long Akbar, have fun at the beach with Plaza-Toro.

PLAZA-TORO to ALL: Bye bye. Gunboat is without a doubt the most boring form of Diplomacy ever invented. I'm rooting for France in this game; anyone who can rise from the dead the way he/she did in 1901 deserves a win here.

PANAMA CITY (API): After negotiations with Panamanian president Noriega, the United States has agreed to the ouster of President Ronald Reagan. As a concession, Panama agrees to recognize the legitimacy of the November election of George Bush. It is hoped that this change in leadership will be fully acceptable to Panama.

ROCKVILLE: The things we do in the name of world peace.

ONE ARM BANDIT FEVER

Manuel Noriega
Pro-Am Fall 02

A (Rug Rat): F Gre S Turkish F Aeg-Ion,
A Bud S A Ser-Tri, A Vie S A Ser-Tri,
A Ser-Tri

E (Jean Valjean): A Nwy-Swe, F Nws-Bar,
F Den S A Nwy-Swe, F Lon-Eng,
A Edi-Yor

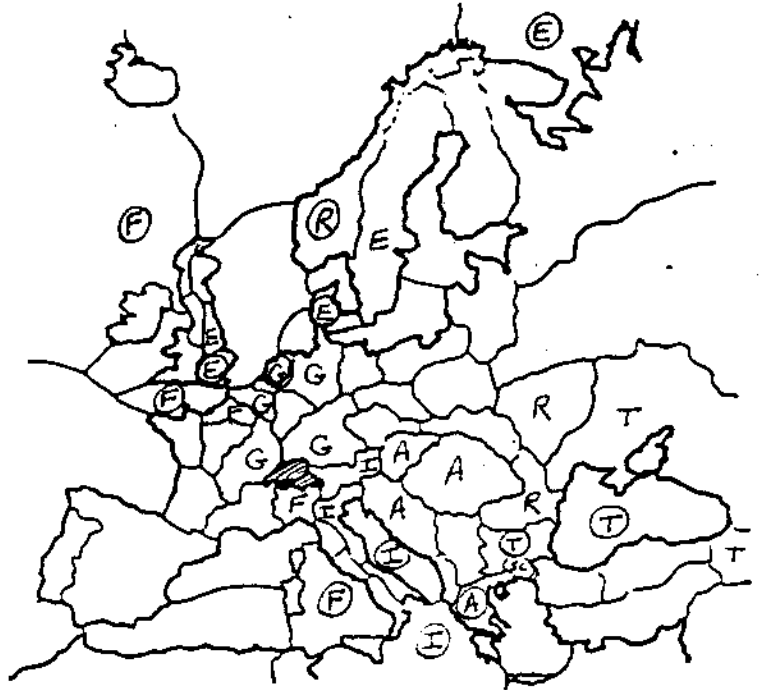
F (Obi Wan): A Bur-Pic, F Eng S A Bur-Pic,
A Mar-Pie, F Mao-Nao, F Gol-Tys

G (Mr Mistoffelees): A Bel S A Ruh-Bur,
F Hol S A Bel, A Kie S A Mun,
A Ruh-Bur, A Mun S A Ruh

I (????): A Tyr, F Ion, F Adr, A Ven all hold

R (Mata Hari): F Sev S Austrian A Ser-Bul,
A Ukr S A Gal-Rum, F Stp(nc)-Nwy,
A Gal-Rum, F Swe S F Stp-Nwy

T (Psycho): A Rum-Sev, F Bla S A Rum-Sev,
A Arm S A Rum-Sev, F Aeg-Bul(sc)



Underlined moves do not succeed. The Russian F Swe can retreat to Fin, Gob, Bal, Ska, or da boxe. That F Sev is eaten up by Turkey, though, with no retreat possible.

Uriah Heep is history, and is replaced by ? (not related to the Mysterians). Get a real name, ?!

Had to cut a bunch of press this time that was borderline negotiational. Keep it clean out there, folks, you know how hard a time I have leaving press out.....

gained/lost

A: vie, tri, ser, gre, bud (5)

E: home, nwy, den, swe (5)

F: home, spa, por (5)

G: home, bel, hol (5)

I: home, tun, bud (4)

R: sev, mos, war, stp, swe, nwy, rum (5)

T: home, bul, sev (5)

neutral: rum (0)

build 1, but no room for it!

even

even

even

even

build 1

build 1

RUSSIA to TURKEY: Ah, I see you are familiar with the "Look behind you!" ploy. But do you know the "falling down on the bed with your arm on the floor" ploy?

PSYCHO to MATA HARI: Sometimes they call me "Peeping Tom." Ya know what I mean? Wink, wink! Where's your clothes?

PSYCHO to URIAH HEEP: Personally, I prefer more recent hard rockers. Such as Def Leppard, Scorpions, Cinderella, etc. However, I admire your mood swings, so I wish you luck.

ROCKVILLE: A little bit too late with that, I'm afraid. One of those mood swings hit him, and Uriah is off to greener pastures.

PSYCHO to OBI WAN: Join the Dark Side Obi Wan! Learn the real power of the Force. Luke will come over to the Dark Side. It's just a matter of time.

PSYCHO to PSYCHO: Who writes this stuff? You do! I do? Yes! I think it's "Philosopher Fritz!" Maybe it is! Naaaaa!

ROCKVILLE: What difference does it make? A fictitious person is a fictitious person is a fictitious person, yes? No? Maybe so?

How's about some gunboat tournament games...

Avarice Fall 04

A: (retreat A Gal-Vie) A Ser S Turkish A Bul-Rum, F Gre S Turkish F Eme-Ion, A Bud S A Ser, F Alb S F Gre, A Vie S A Bud
E: A Swe S F Nwy, F Nwy S A Swe, F Den-Ska, A Lpl-Edi
F: A Hol S A Ruh-Kie, A Ruh-Kie, A Gas-Bur, A Bur-Mun, A Spa-Gas, F Nws S F Nth, A Edi S F Wal-Lpl, F Nth S Russian A Stp-Nwy, F Wal-Lpl
G: A Mun S A Kie, A Kie S A Mun, A Ber S A Kie
I: A Tyr S A Ven-Tri, A Ven-Tri, F Ion-Gre, F Tys-Ion
R: A Stp S English F Nwy, A Gal-Bud, A Rum S A Gal-Bud, A Ukr-Gal, A War S A Ukr-Gal
T: A Bul-Ser, A Con-Bul, F Aeg S A Con-Bul, F Eme S F Aeg

The English A Lpl retreats to Cly, Yor, Box.

gained/lost

A: vie, tri, bud, ser, gre (4)
E: edi, swe, nwy, den (3)
F: home, bel, spa, por, lpl, hol, ion, edi (10)
G: home (3)
I: home, tun, tri (5)
R: home, rum (5)
T: home, bul (4)

avarice

remove 1
 remove 1
 build 1
 even
 build 1
 even
 even

Envy Fall 04

A: A Ukr-Mos, A Rum-Ser, A Bud S A Tri, A Tri S A Bud
E: A Stp S Austrian A Ukr-Mos, F Swe S F Nth-Den, F Nth-Den, A Nwy S A Stp, F Bal-Kie
F: A Gas-Bur, A Bur-Bel, F Gol-Tys, A Pic S A Bur-Bel, F Wme S F Gol-Tys
G: A Hol S A Ruh-Bel, A Ruh-Bel, F Den-Swe, A Mun-Bur, F Kie-Ber
I: F Tun-Wme, A Apu-Nap, A Ven S Austrian A Tri, F Nap-Tys
R: (retreat F Stp(sc)-Gob) F Gob-Bal, F Sev S Turkish A Bul-Rum, A Mos-Ukr, A Gal S Turkish A Bul-Rum
T: A Ser-Tri, A Bul-Rum, F Bla S A Bul-Rum, F Ion S French F Wme-Tun, F Adr S A Ser-Tri

The Austrian A Rum dies. The German F Den retreats to Ska, Hel. The Russian A Mos retreats to Lvn, War.

gained/lost

A: home, ser, mos (4)
E: home, nwy, swe, den, kie, stp (8)
F: home, spa, por (5)
G: ber, kie, mun, den, hol (3)
I: home, tun (4)
R: stp, mos, war, sev, rum (2)
T: home, bul, gre, ser, rum (7)
 neutral: bel (1)

envy

build 1
 build 3
 even
 remove 2
 even
 remove 2
 build 2

Gluttony Fall 04

A: (retreat A Ser-Tri) A Bul S A Tri-Ser, F Gre S A Bul, A Vie S A Bud, A Tri-Ser, A Bud S A Tri-Ser
E: A Hol-Kie, F Edi-Nth, F Nth-Lon
F: A Par-Pic, A Bur S A Par-Pic, F Mao S A Bre, A Bre S A Par-Pic, F Rom H, A Mar S A Bur
G: (retreat A Bur-Bel) A Pic-Lon, F Eng C A Pic-Lon, F Kie-Hol, A Bel S F Kie-Hol, A Mun-Bur

I: A Ven-Rom, F Tun H

R: A Den S F Bal-Kie, A Rum S A Ser-Bul, F Bal-Kie, F Bla S A Ser-Bul, F Ska S F Nwy-Nth, A Ser-Bul, A Boh-Mun, A Sil S A Boh-Mun, F Nwy-Nth

T: A Con-Bul, A Smy-Ank, F Tys-Tun, F Ion S F Tys-Tun

The Austrian A Bul is killed. The English A Hol retreats to Ruh, and F Nth retreats to Nws, Yor, Hel. The German A Pic dies, and A Mun retreats to Ber, Ruh, Tyr, Boh. The Italian F Tun can retreat to Wme or Naf.

gained/lost

A: vie, tri, ser, gre, bul, bud (5)

E: home (3)

F: home, spa, por, rom (6)

G: ber, kie, mun, hol, bel (3)

I: ven, tun (1)

R: home, swe, rum, nwy, bul, den, kie, mun, bul (11)

T: home, nap, tun (5)

gluttony

build 1

even

even

remove 1

remove 1

build 2

build 1

Lust Fall 04

A: A Bul S F Aeg-Con, F Aeg-Con, A Ukr S A Rum-Sev, A Gal S A Boh-Sil, A Rum-Sev, A Boh-Sil, A Ser-Rum

E: A Nwy-Stp, F Cly-Lpl, F Bre-Pic, F Eng-Nth, F Mao-Por, F Iri-Eng

F: (retreat F Mao-Wme) A Bel-Bur, A Spa-Mar, A Pic-Par, F Nao-Nws, F Wme-Tys

G: A Mun S Austrian A Boh-Tyr, A Kie S A Mun, F Den-Swe, A Mos S A Sil-War, A Sil-War, A Ber S A Mun

I: (retreat A Mun-Bur) A Bur-Mar, A Tyr-Mun, F Tys-Wme, F Smy S Austrian F Aeg-Con, A Pie S A Bur-Mar, F Tus-Gol

R: F Bal-Swe

T: A Sev H, F Con S Austrian A Rum-Bul, F Bla S F Con

The Turkish A Sev can retreat to Arm, and the F Con can retreat to Ank.

gained/lost

A: home, ser, gre, bul, rum, con, sev (9)

E: home, nwy, stp, bre, por (7)

F: par, mar, bel, spa, por (3)

G: ber, kie, den, hol, swe, war, mun, mos (8)

I: home, tun, mun, smy, mar (6)

R: mos (0)

T: con, ank, sev (1)

lust

build 2

build 1

remove 2

plays 2 short

even

out

remove 2

Pride Fall 04

E: A Fin S A Nwy-Stp, F Stp(nc)-Bar, F Den S A Kie, A Kie S A Yor-Hol, F Nth C A Yor-Hol, A Yor-Hol, A Nwy-Stp, F Edi-Nws

F: A Mar S A Par-Bur, A Par-Bur, F Spa(sc)-Gol, F Wme-Tys, A Pic S A Par-Bur

G: A Ruh-Hol, A Bel S A Ruh-Hol, A Mun S Russian A Boh-Tyr

I: A Tyr-Tri, A Ven S A Tyr-Tri, F Tys-Tun, F Adr S A Tyr-Tri

R: (retreat F Ank-Arm) A Tri-Ser, A Bud S A Tri-Ser, F Bal-Kie, F Bla S F Arm, F Arm S F Bla, A Boh-Vie, A Ber S A Sil-Mun, A Sil-Mun, A Rum S A Tri-Ser

T: A Gre-Bul, A Ser S A Gre-Bul, F Con S F Ank, F Ank S A Smy-Arm, A Smy-Arm

The German A Mun retreats to Boh or Tyr. The Turkish A Ser retreats to Alb or Gre.

gained/lost
E: home, nwy, den, swe, stp, hol, kie (8)
F: home, spa, por (5)
G: kie, mun, bel, hol (2)
I: home, tun, tri (5)
R: mos, sev, rum, vie, tri, ber, ank, war, bud, ser, mun (9)
T: con, smy, bul, gre, ser, ank (5)

pride
 even
 even
 remove 1
 build 1
 even
 even

Sloth Fall 04

A: A War H, F Alb-Tri
E: A Nwy-Yor, F Stp(nc) S German F Hol-Bel, F Ska-Nwy, F Nth C A Nwy-Yor, F Eng-Lon
F: (retreat A Bur-Mar, F Eng-Mao) A Sil-Mun, A Mar S A Gas-Spa, A Bel-Bur, F Wal H, F Mao-Por, A Gas-Spa
G: A Den H, A Spa S A Bur-Mar, F Hol S English F Nth-Bel, A Ber-Sil, A Bur-Mar, A Mun S A Ber-Sil
I: A Vie S A Tri, A Tri S A Apu-Alb, F Tun S F Ion, A Bud S A Tri, F Ion C A Apu-Alb, F Adr S A Apu-Alb, A Apu-Alb
R: A Ukr-Mos
T: A Gre-Alb, A Ser S A Gre-Alb, F Sev H, F Aeg-Gre, F Eme-Ion, A Rum S Austrian A War-Gal, A Bul S A Ser

The Austrian F Alb blows up. The French A Sil retreats to Pru, Gal, Boh.

gained/lost
A: mos, war (1)
E: lon, edi, nwy, swe, stp (5)
F: home, por, bel, lpl (6)
G: home, den, hol, spa (6)
I: home, vie, tri, tun, bud (7)
R: sev, mos (1)
T: home, bul, gre, rum, ser, sev (8)

sloth
 even
 even
 even
 even
 even
 even
 build 1

Wrath Fall 04

A: (retreat A Tri-Alb) A Bud S A Alb-Tri, A Ser S A Alb-Tri, F Gre S Turkish F Bul(ec). A Alb-Tri, A Ven S A Alb-Tri
E: A Lpl S F Edi, F Nwy-Nth, F Nth-Lon, F Lon-Wal, F Edi S F Nwy-Nth
F: A Mar-Pie, A Pic-Bel, F Cly-Edi, F Bel-Nth, F Rom-Nap, F Gol-Wme, F Eng S F Bel-Nth
G: (retreat F Nth-Den) A Mun-Tyr, A War S Russian A Mos, F Swe-Nwy, F Gob S A Stp, A Stp S F Swe-Nwy, A Hol S French A Bel, F Den-Nth
I: A Vie S A Tri, F Adr-Ven, A Tri S F Adr-Ven
R: A Mos S German A War
T: A Rum S F Bul(ec), A Ukr-War, F Bul(ec) S A Rum, F Ion-Nap, F Tun S Austrian F Gre-Alb, A Sev S Russian A Mos

England retreats F Nwy-Nws, Ska, Bar. Italy retreats A Tri to Tyr.

gained/lost
A: vie, bud, tri, ser, gre, ven (5)
E: home, nwy, stp (5)
F: home, spa, por, bel, rom (7)
G: home, hol, den, war, swe, stp, nwy (7)
I: ven, nap, tun, vie (3)
R: mos (1)
T: home, rum, sev, bul, tun (6)

wrath
 even
 remove 2
 even
 build 2
 remove 1
 even
 build 1

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 Beckett, Scott 1005 Dana Ave, #12, Cincinnati, OH 45229
 Bordenave, Elton 2938 North 61st Pl, #254, Scottsdale, AZ 85251
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 Cronin, Larry 14233 Melvin, Livonia, MI 48154
 Cross, Bob 7932 8th Ave SW, Seattle, WA 98106
 Del Grande, Don 142 Eliseo Dr, Greenbrae, CA 94904-1339
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 Dunn, Rich 19420 Normandy Park Dr, Seattle, WA 98166-4132
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 Gonsalves, Michael 1401 Haven Rd, #T6, Hagerstown, MD 21740-3071
 Gorham, Dan 800 S Euclid St, Fullerton, CA 92632-2913
 Gossage, Jr, Bob URH 505 Oglesby, 1001 W College Ct, Urbana, IL 61801
 Grant, John 198 Brookdale Rd, Stamford, CT 06903
 Hakey, Ernest 63 Medford St, Medford, MA 02155-6547
 Heck, Jon 911 5th Ave SW, Cullman, AL 35055
 Henry, PTE Brent MPO 200, CFS Sydney, Sydney, Nova Scotia B0A 1B0 CANADA
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 Hymel, Erik 9708 Bromeliad Cir, River Ridge, LA 70123
 Jolly, Sid 1600 Stanton Pl, #22, Long Beach, CA 90804
 Labrance, Michael 3715 Elysian Fields, New Orleans, LA 70122
 Laguanec, Cyril 3443 Esplanade, #642, New Orleans, LA 70116
 Larzelere, Mark 7607 Fontainebleau, #2352, New Carrollton, MD 20784-3820
 Lenthe, John 242 Gleaves Rd, Springfield, PA 19064
 Levison, Derek 26 Mt Hope Blvd, Hastings on Hudson, NY 10706
 Lilleleht, Mark PO Box 3166, Charlottesville, VA 22903-0166
 Mainardi, Tom 45 Zummo Way, Norristown, PA 19401
 Maynard, Greg 3820 Red Arrow Rd, Flint, MI 48507-5402
 McHugh, Jack 280 Sanford Rd, Upper Darby, PA 19082-4708
 Milewski, Paul 5642 Macey Ave, #1, Cincinnati, OH 45227
 Mills, Paul 207 Diana, Shorewood, IL 60436
 Moore, Tim 405 Fair Dr, #101, Costa Mesa, CA 92626-6125
 Munzenmaier, David 707 El Dorado Blvd, #124, Houston, TX 77062-4001
 Nash, Tom 5512 Pilgrim Rd, Baltimore, MD 21214
 Nixon, Scott 133 Pulaski St, Fredonia, NY 14063
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 Olsen, Bob 6818 Winterberry Cir, Wichita, KS 67226-1253
 Ouzts, Jay Box 2722, DSU, Cleveland, MS 38733
 Palmer, Dave 16025 East Oxford Dr, Aurora, CO 80013

Standby For:

Henway France
Garret Schenck
Rusnak
Van Rossum

- Pitt, Tom 666 Ridgewood Rd, Maplewood, NJ 07040
- Pribe, Andy 5252 Balboa Arms Dr, #111, San Diego, CA 92117
- Reiff, Bruce 36 S Main St, Rittman, OH 44270
- Reynolds, Philip 2896 Oak St, Sarasota, FL 34237
- Reynolds, Vicki PO Box 1093, Sierra Vista, AZ 85635
- Richter, Brady 54 Fries Ln, Cherry Hill, NJ 12180
- Roberts, Bruce 2303 Savannah, Wichita, KS 67217-1742
- Rothchild, Daryl Box 204, Delmont, SD 57330-0204
- Rush, Steve 6301 Lyndale Ave S, #102, Richfield, MN 55423
- Rusnak, Russ 1551 High Ridge Pkwy, Westchester, IL 60153
- Sargent, Mike PO Box 190286, Anchorage, AK 99519-0286
- Schenck, Garret 40 3rd Place, Basement Apt, Brooklyn, NY 11231-3302
- Schlosser, John 11027 Becontree Lake Dr, #304, Reston, VA 22090
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- Senturia, Harris Brown College, PO Box 2168, Houston, TX 77252
- Squibb, Steve 377 Moore Dale Rd, Carlisle, PA 17013
- Stanger, Jim 5110 Park Ave, Indianapolis, IN 46205
- Stewart, Alan 702-25 St Mary St, Toronto, Ont M4Y 1R2 CANADA
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- Taylor, Tom 2106 Lawnwood Cir, Baltimore, MD 21207
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- Wilson, Brad PO Box 126, Wayne, PA 19087
- Wrobel, Ed 6402 Bardu Ave, Springfield, VA 22152
- Yahey, Pat Box 140, Mode, IL 62444-0140
- Zulkowski, Zachary 264 Hale St, New Brunswick, NJ 08901

Well, Russ, I've plugged you again. Now do I get a decent standby spot? Is this the sudden burst of inspiration? DM

Dick Martin
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 (301) 948-3146



Russ Rusnak 666
 1551 High Ridge Pkwy
 Westchester, IL 60153

first class