

SO I LIED

Issue 3

4 September 1984

From the Oakland Athletics' local A baseball farm team: "No other team is hipper, Let's win one for the Flipper! Madison Muskies, let's go Fish!!"

This is SIL, the new hip Dip zine from MadTown USA. This issue, regretably, is late and might be on the lean side. It galls to be late with #3 already, but Labor Day weekend was Moving Weekend for us. The total chaos created by the move put everything behind schedule, and I simply wasn't able to recover sufficiently to get the zine out on time. Our apologies. On the other hand, if you think this issue is going to be free or something, you're nuts! My biggest regret is that the move prevented Debi and me from attending PudgeCon, still my favorite Con (aside from MadCon, natch!). I also lost my shot at the hat trick. Say John, did Bob give out "three-year pins" or anything like that? Whatta cheapie.

Sub fee for this rag is \$.60/issue; there are still game openings in regular Dip and two variants, Final Conflict and Abstraction II. Response for the variants has been very poor, and if interest doesn't improve I'll drop the idea of running those games. So if you've thought about trying something different from the same ole Dip games, let me know! Both games are excellent change-of-pace creations. Our second game of regular Dip has at least four signed up: Ken Katano, Ron Spitzer, John Crosby, and David Stone. I say "at least" because I get the distinct feeling somebody else wished to play, but in the confusion I may have misplaced the request. If you wanted in and your name isn't listed, let me know. And, like all GM's, we need standbys; at this point my list is two long: Ken Peel and Bob Olson. Please, folks, don't make a grown man grovel. And again, if you have indicated you will standby and your name isn't listed, let me know. Things will become much more organized once we've settled in.

What's the difference between beer nuts and deer nuts? Well, beer nuts are a buck thirty-nine, and deer nuts are under a buck.

Way back when, in issue one or two of Paul Rauterberg's MidLife Crisis, Paul split up a fairly lengthy poem and inserted the sections of poetry as a sort of idea seperator. It was a great idea that Paul never followed up on; so I plan on re-introducing the concept here. However, as this zine hasn't got a stitch of class, the seperators will consist of bad jokes, dirty little ditties and the like. (The above, unfortunately for you, is a perfect example!) As my repertoire of said material is pretty limited (I'm basically a nice, clean guy at heart) y'all are encouraged to submit your bad jokes, risque limericks, etc., and if used, they will net you two free issues. And you thought your gross Uncle Ernie would never be good for anything!

"Since my nieces are darlings", said Sid
"I oblige them and do what I'm bid."
As he tucked them in bed,
He asked "What's to be read?"
"Uncle Remus!" they cried--so he did.

Many pubbers are proud of the intellectual level of their subbers, and throw elaborate/complex quizzes in their direction. Well, I know better about the folks who sub to SIL, so I tried a contest that seemed absurdly simple. The result? Not a single correct answer. Perhaps it is my readers who are simple? At any rate, no one could guess the origin of this zine's name. Must not be any sports fans out there, because anyone who watched any pro football or buckets last fall/winter couldn't possibly have missed the Lite beer commercial featuring Bob Uecker, ex-pro baseball catcher and current voice of the Milwaukee Brewers. The ad featured Bob sitting in a bar and smiling into the camera saying "Ah these sports fans, I love 'em! In a minute they'll be buying me my favorite beer" and Bob goes on to extoll the virtues of Lite beer. Sure enough, a fan walks up to Uecker, hands him a can of Lite, and says "It's an honor to buy a beer for a famous guy like Whitey Ford!" Whereupon Uecker turns around, leans toward the camera, and with the most shameless smirk on his face, mutters softly, "So I Lied!". And not a soul got this gimme contest. Perhaps it should be taken as an encouraging sign that no one watched enough boob tube to get this one, but I'll bet some of you recall that ad.

Tommy was at the zoo with his parents when he approached his mother and said "Mommy, what is that thing hanging down from the elephant?" "That's his trunk dear" she replied. "No, no, that thing in back" insisted the child. "Oh, that's his tail" said his mother. "NO, NO! That thing between his legs!" "oh, uh" stammered the flustered mother "well, that's nothing, Tommy." "Not satisfied, the boy went over to his father and repeated the question. "Why, that's his trunk" said Dad. "No, no, Dad, that thing in back." "Oh, that's his tail." "NO, NO!" yelled the frustrated boy, "that thing between his legs!" "Oh that" replied his father, "Well, this is a male elephant and that is his reproductive organ, son." "Oh" said the kid, and thought about it awhile. Finally he said "I asked Mommy what it was and she said it was nothing." "Well son" said the father patting his son kindly on the head, "your mother has been spoiled!"

The Midwest Mob has it's first "non-resident" member! By a vote of "a lot" to two, MIKE BARNO was voted in for displaying exemplary behavior. Immediately after the vote was taken, Ludes (Mark Luedi) got a good laugh by announcing that Mike has six months to relocate. Actually, not a bad idea at all. Paul has thought about moving to MadCity recently; with those two added to the MadTown roster... Well, it just sort of boggles the mind, don't it?!?

This month's nomination for Honorary Member of the Midwest Mob is GARY COUGHLIN. Very early in the year, Gary told me he'd only be able to make one Con this year, and it would definitely be MadCon 84! For that example of clarity of priorities, and for appropriate behavior (Gary definitely knows how to party, and has demonstrated time and again that the people in the hobby and the pleasure that comes from socializing with them rank far above mere gaming) Gary has been nominated as an Honorary Member. As the date of the next local Con is uncertain, it may take awhile for the vote on this one, but don't despair, Gary, it will get done.

Speaking of priorities, two MadLads struggle with another weighty decision:



- AUSTRIA (Jeff Sandelin, 417 Edwards St., Fort Collins, CO 85042)
 A Tri-Alb, A Bud-Ser, A Vie-Gal.
 ENGLAND (Mike Barno, 2811 Robins St., Endwell, NY 13760)
 F Lon-Nth, F Edi-Nwg, A Lpl-Yrk.
 FRANCE (Michael Quirk, 3830 Chester Dr., Glenview, IL 60025)
 F Bre-Eng, A Mar-Spa, A Par-Gas.
 GERMANY (Ken Hager, 412 Alderdale Circle, Anaheim, CA 92807)
 A Mun-Ruh, F Kie-Den, A Ber-Kie.
 ITALY (Dale Bakken, 1814 Cameron Dr., #3, Madison, WI 53712)
 A Ven-Tri, A Rom-Ven, F Nap-Ion.
 RUSSIA (Matt Fleming, 4290 Chateau de Ville #C, St. Louis, MO 63129)
 A War-Ukr, A Mos-StP, F StP(sc)-Got, F Sev-Bla.
 TURKEY (David Pierce, 13521 Pleasant Lane, Burnsville, MN 55337)
 A Con-Bul, F Ank-Con, A Smy-Ank.

PRESS



Austria-Germany: I'll leave my back open to you if you leave yours open.
 Austria-England: How's life on the home islands these days? ((Threatening to get crowded very quickly!)) Maybe we can get together some day.
 To the GM ((from France)): Your liberal ravings about the Supreme Court were quite funny. You have more to fear from liberals who will do things to you "for your own good" than from anyone Regan might put on the court. Just to give one example, it was a liberal Supreme Court that said it was legal for FDR to put American citizens in concentration camps.

Mike; I was hoping for something other than another trite reply. You don't like what you hear, so you simply label it the "ravings" of a "liberal", that comforting catch-all word that lets so many reactionaries sleep soundly at night, knowing there are people out there to hate. Naturally, your words in no way refute the point I was making: that under Regan we are losing and will continue to lose our civil rights, not to mention the few government agencies that actually exist to serve the peoples' interests.

France-John DeLorean: I don't care what the jury said, you are still a scumbag. I hope you OD on drugs. ((Nicely put, Michael. But if you dislike him so, why wish him such a happy ending?))

France-Madison: I hear you tar and feathered M. Frueh and ran him out of town. Now that is what I call urban renewal.

MadMan-GM: Hmmm...okay Marc, I give up. Which one is the MadLad? ((Actually, it appears there are two: you, because your reside in MadTown, and Quirk, 'cause the boy is outta his head!))

Italy-Russia: Bud doesn't suck. I wouldn't rate it that good!

Rome-London: Welcome aboard the Midwest party train!

Italy: I'd like to propose a concession to Italy. All in favor say "aye". All opposed say "no". Eyes about the nose. I win.

Bakko-Quirko: You'll never win a press war with this GM! I'll feed him b eers and twist his mind and he'll never make any sense! ((What, this is news?! You've been feeding me beers and twisting my mind for years and years! "Still crazy after all these beers"!))

 "INSANITY DIP" GAMESTART!!!

Yes folks, to the best of my very limited knowledge, this event is a first. Never before in the history of Diplomacy have seven lunatics gotten together with an equally unhinged GM to inflict upon the game such an atrocity. Right you are, it's the Ultimate Brand of Diplomacy: CrossGamers Delight! Seven victims of DipLust will play seven simultaneous games (each country once) against the other six. (This is where we test the validity of the "Burnout Theory".) So witness this possible once-in-a-lifetime display of The Carrousel of Death. Some capitalistic soul could even start a pool: who will go bonkers first? Perhaps one of the players, when the other six decide to immediately rub him out of all seven games, just for laughs? Or maybe the GM, who realizes one season that he's accomplished the hat trick: an adjudication error in each game? To find out who's the first to crack, stay tuned to this zine. The results will probably be printed, minus the press, although if it's not unwieldy, who knows?

THE CAST

John Crosby.....330 Hunterhill Trail, Roswell GA 30075
 Evans Givan.....8066 Camstock Circle, Citrus Heights CA 95610
 Steve Knight.....11905 Winterthur Lane #103, Reston VA 22091
 Al Pearson.....P.O. Box 898, Charlestown WV 25414
 Paul Rauterberg....4922 W. Wisconsin Avenue, Milwaukee WI 53208
 Don Scheifler.....23 Ponca, Kirkwood, MO 63122
 James Wall.....1805 University Avenue #5, Madison WI 53705

GM...Marc Peters....1814 Cameron Street #3, Madison WI 53711

GAME 1 ATLAS

A.....James Wall
 E.....Steve Knight
 F.....Evans Givan
 G.....Paul Rauterberg
 I.....Don Scheifler
 R.....Al Pearson
 T.....John Crosby

GAME 2 ALCYONE

A.....Steve Knight
 E.....Evans Givan
 F.....Paul Rauterberg
 G.....Don Scheifler
 I.....Al Pearson
 R.....John Crosby
 T.....James Wall

GAME 3 ELECTRA

A.....Evans Givan
 E.....Paul Rauterberg
 F.....Don Scheifler
 G.....Al Pearson
 I.....John Crosby
 R.....James Wall
 T.....Steve Knight

GAME 4 MAIA

A.....Paul Rauterberg
 E.....Don Scheifler
 F.....Al Pearson
 G.....John Crosby
 I.....James Wall
 R.....Steve Knight
 T.....Evans Givan

GAME 5 MEROPE

A.....Don Scheifler
 E.....Al Pearson
 F.....John Crosby
 G.....James Wall
 I.....Steve Knight
 R.....Evans Givan
 T.....Paul Rauterberg

GAME 6 PLEIONE

A.....Al Pearson
 E.....John Crosby
 F.....James Wall
 G.....Steve Knight
 I.....Evans Givan
 R.....Paul Rauterberg
 T.....Don Scheifler

GAME 7 TAYGETA

A.....John Crosby
 E.....James Wall
 F.....Steve Knight
 G.....Evans Givan
 I.....Paul Rauterberg
 R.....Don Scheifler
 T.....Al Pearson

The games were arranged using the chart on the right. Names were filled in as players entered so selection was random. First deadline is 8-weeks. Subsequent deadlines will be regular 4-weekers,

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
James Wall	A	T	R	I	G	F	E
Steve Knight	E	A	T	R	I	G	F
Evans Givan	F	E	A	T	R	I	G
Paul Rauterberg	G	F	E	A	T	R	I
Don Scheifler	I	G	F	E	A	T	R
Al Pearson	R	E	G	F	E	A	T
John Crosby	T	R	I	G	F	E	A

coinciding with the other games in this zine. This line-up features some pretty reliable writers, so it should be very interesting. Good luck to all of you.

BUT I'M HAPPY

This is being thrown at you by me, James Wall, who resides at 1805 University Avenue, #5, Madison, WI 53705. This is a new apartment for me and is alot nicer than the one I forced all those who attended Mad-Con II to stay in. My ceiling doesn't leak when it rains, we have hot water, the roof doesn't sag at funny angles, and the refrigerator doesn't attack you whenever you open the door. I wonder if this is known as moving up in the world. I do climb one fewer set of stairs after all.

GAME OPENING: I've got two signed up for the one game that I plan on running here. Gamefee is 3\$ with a 2\$ NMR fee that is refundable with the proper gaming etiquette. I'll send out results separately to the players and they'll be a part of the sub-zine as well. The one thing that I will promise the players is that I'll get the results out on time.

Political Meanderings: Last issue took me not a little bit by surprise. I did not know of Marc's plans to rebuttal my column in an editorial before you did and thus I feel that a couple of follow-up thoughts are necessary to explain my problems with her choice. I am a political science Graduate student whose area of concentration is electoral politics and the reasons behind why people vote as they do. I am also a realist/Conservative/Republican in that order. My last column was the political aspect of me, this is the partisan half of me. Mrs. Ferraro was chosen solely for the happenstance of her sex, not her qualifications. Mondale was desparate for someone to spice up the ticket, his answer was Ferraro. The gamble on his part was that Ferraro would enable him to concentrate on the south and west while still maintaining himself in the Midwest and the Ecc. The misleading thing about the public opinion polls is that they are, for the most part, done on the national level and as a result the data is always likely to come out much closer than the final results. The Electoral College ensures that a state by state head-to-head match-up is necessary to accurately forecast who's doing well. When one looks at the election on an electoral vote analysis the gap becomes quite large. The only states that I'd give to Mondale, at the moment, are Mass, R.I., N.Y., Minn., Md., D.C., W.Va. with a total of 95 electoral votes. Reagan, on the other hand, I'd give 27 states with 291 electoral votes. 270 are needed win. Mondale could sweep every single swing state and still lose. Ferraro did nothing to alleviate this trend and THAT is why I view her choice as being so short-sighted a choice. I've yet to decide on whether or not the financial shenanigans are a big thing or not. The one thing I do know is that the charges against her are of a more serious nature than those lodged aganst Ed Meese and look how long his nomination has been held up.

HOBBY RUMORS

The real reason for Mark "Poison Pen" Frueh's moving to St. Louis has come to light. Ken-L Ration has announced that they will be opening the world's largest puppy chow processing plant there in September. Mark is currently camped outside the plant to be sure that he is the first in line to apply for the quality control section.

Terry Tallman has reportedly taken Paul Rauterberg to court claiming that Paul infringed on his copyrights of the words "asshole" and "slug" by printing both of them in the latest issue of "Midlife Crisis". The only reaction from Paul to date is the exclamation that he thought Rrrrrrusnak had the copyright to the word "asshole".

Debby Peters really hates it when James misstypes his subzine and has threatened to tipe it all over if he does not clauen up his act.

Scott Hanson was recently seen leaving Discount Records with the entire collection of Twisted Sister albums under his arm. Current thought has him threatening to give them to Frauke if she doesn't clean up her act.

Matt Fleming has reportedly signed a multi-year contract with Mill brewery that makes him the national spokesman for Miller Beer. Since his conversion to Miller at Mad-Con II, Matt just can't get enough Miller to keep him happy. That's understandable since his prior beer favorite was Budweiser (horse swill).

Carl Russel is still holding out on his promise to play at least one game rationally. The next question is, "Will public opinion be able to sway Carl, much less move him?"

Jim Meinel recently got slapped in the local IGA store in Alaska after Kevin Tighe told him to go in and ask the receptionist if they carried Eskimo fur pies. He still has no idea why he got such a cold reception from her.

Bruce Linsey has announced that he is going to be putting out the hobby houserules for hobby conduct soon. Steve Knight has reportedly already asked to be the editor of this project.

We have declared war on the Soviet Union and will be launching our missiles in five minutes.

The FBI has recently discovered that a hobby member has been using an alias and playing Diplomacy for lo these many years. That's right, Tom Swider is really an alias for Percy "Whiner" Spghettioli. His crimes included murder in Kalamazoo, extortion in Madison, and bad foot odor in Detroit.

"BuT OFFICER...I was only doing

BOTTOMS UP!

Well, I guess Marc wants me to get my ass in gear and write an article. So, I've stuck this pencil up my ass and I'm writing as fast as I can, Marc. I'm writing as fast as I can.

Since this is an election year and everybody has a political opinion, here's mine: I don't know and I don't care.

Hey Sports Fans! Have any of you become Cub fans yet? They seem to be crawling out of the walls around Mad Town! I'm not one of them, you understand. (I'm still a TRUE BLUE BREW CREW fan despite their being 30+ games out). But it's hard to ignore a team that hasn't won anything in 45 years and all of the sudden becomes a front runner. Some of my friends are Cub fans and naturally I've been getting a pretty good razzing from them. I kind'a hope they (the Cubs) choke, just to shut up my buddies; but, I also hope they make the World Series. I want to see how the owners and the TV people work out this business of night baseball games. (The Cubs' Wrigley Field has no lighting.) If the Cubbies do make the World Series, I hope they play day baseball. I'll be at work and won't have to watch.

The NFL season is almost here, too. I didn't watch much of that "USless" Football League. Locally speaking, I'm a Green Bay Packer fan and I think they are the team to beat for the Central Division. The Pack finally fired Bart Starr's ass and Forrest Gregg has proven he's a winner. With the Packers' potent offense (Lofton, Jefferson, Coffman, Dickey, et al), all they have to do is come up with any kind of defense (2nd worst in NFL history last season) to improve on last year's 8-8 record.

The Chicago Bears and the Detroit Lions should provide a challenge, too. Coach Mike Ditka has Jim McMahon at QB (QuarterBack) and Walter Payton at RB (Running Back); and plus, always tough, ferocious defense. The Detroit Lions kept Billy Sims from defecting to that "other league" and Detroit did win the division last year.

I don't expect much out of Minnesota or Tampa Bay; although, they might be good for a few upsets between them. Of course, injuries and trades sometimes help make or break a team. Given the previous history of the Black and Blue Division, anything CAN happen and very often does. Some people will do anything to spoil my Sundays. Such as it is, don't look for any of these teams here to play the Super Bowl. You best leave that for the Raiders, Dolphins, Cowboys, Redskins or (Fill In Your Town).

There is a good possibility that I'll try to run some sort of Super Bowl Pool or Contest. I haven't thought it all out yet and since I'm already a day late with this article (Peters is just-a-cussing under his breath!), I'll wait 'til next month before giving out details. Here's something to break up the monotomy:

Short Sport Squiz

1. Who was the last Chicago Cub player to be named MVP?

2. What year "and" what nickname did the New York Mets have when they won the World Series?
3. What was the first NFL team to lose a super Bowl?
4. What college football team holds the record for the most consecutive losses?

If anyone can answer 3 out of the 4 questions (or better), you get a free issue of your favorite Dipzine! (You're gonna get "SIL" no-matter-what folks, so just grin and bear it!) As an alternative, if you don't want the free ish, you get a kiss from me - "Rockin Bakken." Oooooo-I can't wait to see Kathy Byrnes face turn green with envy when I plant a smooch on Caruso's lips! (John, I'll send you the answers in my next letter. You might need some help!)

Well, I guess I can pull this pencil out of my ass now. It needs sharpening anyways. Till next month - BOTTOMS UP!!

Thanks, Bakko, for FINALLY getting your first article in. The sports quiz is a good one--not too tough for those who aren't sports fanatics, but a couple of challengers, too. (I got only two correct.) I'm looking forward to having a sports column in this zine, as sports is rather important to me. I see the MadMan made no mention of the UW Badgers in this issue. Many locals think the University's football team will do well this year, pointing to eighteen returning lettermen and a tough defense that now has another year of experience under its belt. In fact, in their pre-season preview Playboy magazine ranked the Badgers EIGHTH in the nation and picked them to finish second in the Big Ten! Yeah, right. The Badgers will be good, but not THAT good. Playboy ought to go back to what they do best. Personally, I pick the Badgers to finish behind Michigan and Iowa. If the Badgers play like they should and come up with even a moderately talented QB, they should beat out either Ohio State or last years Big Ten champs Illinois; with lots of luck they could top them both.

Speaking of UW quarterbacks, ex-Badger Randy Wright had an excellent pre-season with the GB Packers, and was quickly moved into the #2 spot behind Lynn Dickey. Watch out for the Packers this years, as Bakko alluded to. Green Bay has the receivers to make any QB look good, and Dickey has a genuine golden arm. The only problem is he also has the knees of an 80-year old grandfather with arthritis. This year, however, with Wright behind Dickey... As they say in Green Bay: "You can beat our Pack, but you can't lick our Dickey!"

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- Q. What do you call a dirty rag doll with a stone in its mouth?
 A. A dirty cotton rock sucker.
-



Next up, ED--the cause of the COA fold. When Woody discovered the only thing of worth was leaving his zine, he figured it was time to hang it up.

 ***Yup, this is it; EXPLETIVE DELETED, the only subxyn to boycott the 1984 Summer Olympics! This is the ECC's bastion inside of "the most wretched hive of scum and villiany", also known as So I Lied! the xyn dedicated to MadLads. Can I get away with saying that word in their own xyn? If not, Puppy sent a thug after me. To see if I'm still alive, call me at (212) 976-2727. Or drop me a line at: PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13760.

An ED-torial

Winning is Everything?

***For several months, I have wanted to share an incident which ocured early this summer in ~~our~~ family. Some of this I apologize for; I don't want to bore you with a sob story, but all this should tie in nicely with my theme of "winning".

***Weightlifting is a new hobby of mine, but my brother John has been lifting for many years. He used to be a skinny beanpole, and a burnout in his highschool years (ie: he got involved with some wrong numbers and some 'substances' which didn't help any). He got a degree, a wife and his weightlifting hobby has helped him lead a happier life.

***This June, the Binghamton area had its first Southern Tier Bodybuilding competitions, and my brother had decided to enter. Some of his friends from local health clubs (ie: Pumpouse, Body Image; sort of like Jack LaLane for those of you in the big cities) had participated in events such as this before in Rochester, and encouraged him to give it a try. Our family went to see this event, and although my brother tried hard, he didn't win any awards or trophies. I didn't know what to tell my brother afterwards, but tried to give some support.

***My father had become upset over this. John was able to accept defeat, and mentioned that this experience had taught him much; perhaps next time he could be better prepared? Dad went out and got drunk. We live out in the country a ways, so any drive back after drinking is potentially dangerous.

***One must understand the significance of the 'defeat' being in that of weight-training. Losing a game is a blow to ones ego. Losing a talent contest is a worse blow. Bodybuilding is even more sensative. Anybody that has ever weightlifted before knows what I am referring to. When you go to work out in one of these joints, there are many musclebound types that have been doing this for many years. Joe Shmoe Novice goes in for a week and never returns because his ego gets beat up. When you notice you can't lift half as much as the other guys are, despair sets in quickly. The message that your body is inferior is one that has many complications. Anybody sticking with weightlifting for more than a year deserves a pat on the back. In my book, they are all winners.

***My father's sour grapes reaction has caused something inside me to stir. Oh, its not just Dad, but many people. Why is 'winning' so damn important to so many people? I feel a majority of the people feel the same way I do, but the minorities are the ones which are the loudest voices, which in turn make others feel insecure in their positions towards winning. Or drugs. Or cheating on tests. Or any other topic.

***The whole point of all my ranting here is to make the voices of the average be heard. It's "OK" not to win, or to drink. It's also "OK" not to drink. People should keep in touch with their feelings, and if they feel good about themselves, go full steam ahead and ignore complaints from the outsiders. Winning is nice, but its not the only thing. John has gone a long way from his teen years, and that'll say a lot more than any trophy ever could.

ED-torial (Con't)

***My other point is about the 'critics' of the world. My brother was able to take the loss with grace, but my father wasn't able to. Parential pride is sensitive, but not as personal as a critique against one's body. Dad complained about the judges the opponents from outside the Binghamton area ("I thought this was suppose to be a local event!!!"), etc.

***Personally, I think people in general are able to handle themselves. It's nice to get positive support in your favor, but I frown upon those who'll readily give negative criticism to those opposing their friends/loved ones. Look at how all of the cliques work in our hobby. Most of them work such that Andy gets abused by Bob, and Chris helps Andy by writing letters to EE about how bad Bob is. You get the idea.

***If people were to stop saying nasty/critical things about one another (except in self-defense), do you suppose there would be less infighting in the hobby? For the most part, I've tried my best in staying out of controversies because my presence would only complicate matters. Perhaps others get involved in aiding others in defending themselves to boost their own egos which were somehow hurt, or just to make themselves feel good?

***Any comments?

***I hope that ED-torial was coherent enough. I didn't sit down and outline the thing; I just sat at the typewriter and wrote whatever came to mind. I think you get the gist of my thrust in that people shouldn't be so concerned about their egos. The rest of the world could get along fine without my presence, as is the case with every other human being. The world isn't, therefore, always keeping a spotlight upon us. That allows us to go ahead and do whatever makes us comfortable as long as nobody else is hurt in doing so.

***School is about to start again. I'll be taking some courses on Marketing, Public Speaking, Personnel Mgmt and Mgmt of Service Operations. I hope that my coursework will allow me to get a better job next summer.

***In preparation for the Fall semester, I declared the week of August 20th as "Attitude Adjustment Week". This is a period of time in which I "un-mellow" out, and do whatever I damn well please whenever I damn well please. This includes time up at the park getting some sun, some bar hopping and whatever else comes naturally...

ATLANTICON

***The first weekend in August was when ATLANTICON was held in Towson MD, and I guess it was okay. There were not too many wargame events, and too many FRP events for my taste. Not as many game dealers were there either. You know when things are bad when Avalon Hill doesn't show up! Rather, they had someone selling their titles on consignment.

***I was able to pick up some new games. Amongst them are Jack The Ripper (a family game for two players), Empires in Arms (a 7 man monster napoleonic re-enactment--does Europe and Nth Africa on Corps level), VI Caesars (a simple multi-player game; more on this later), the Central Scotland map for Railway Rivals and Calamity (a game of buying & selling high risk insurance policies). Also, I brought down a bunch of games and got rid of a good number of them. Unfortunately, that wasn't enough because I brought down about 7 grocery bags full, and came back with 4.

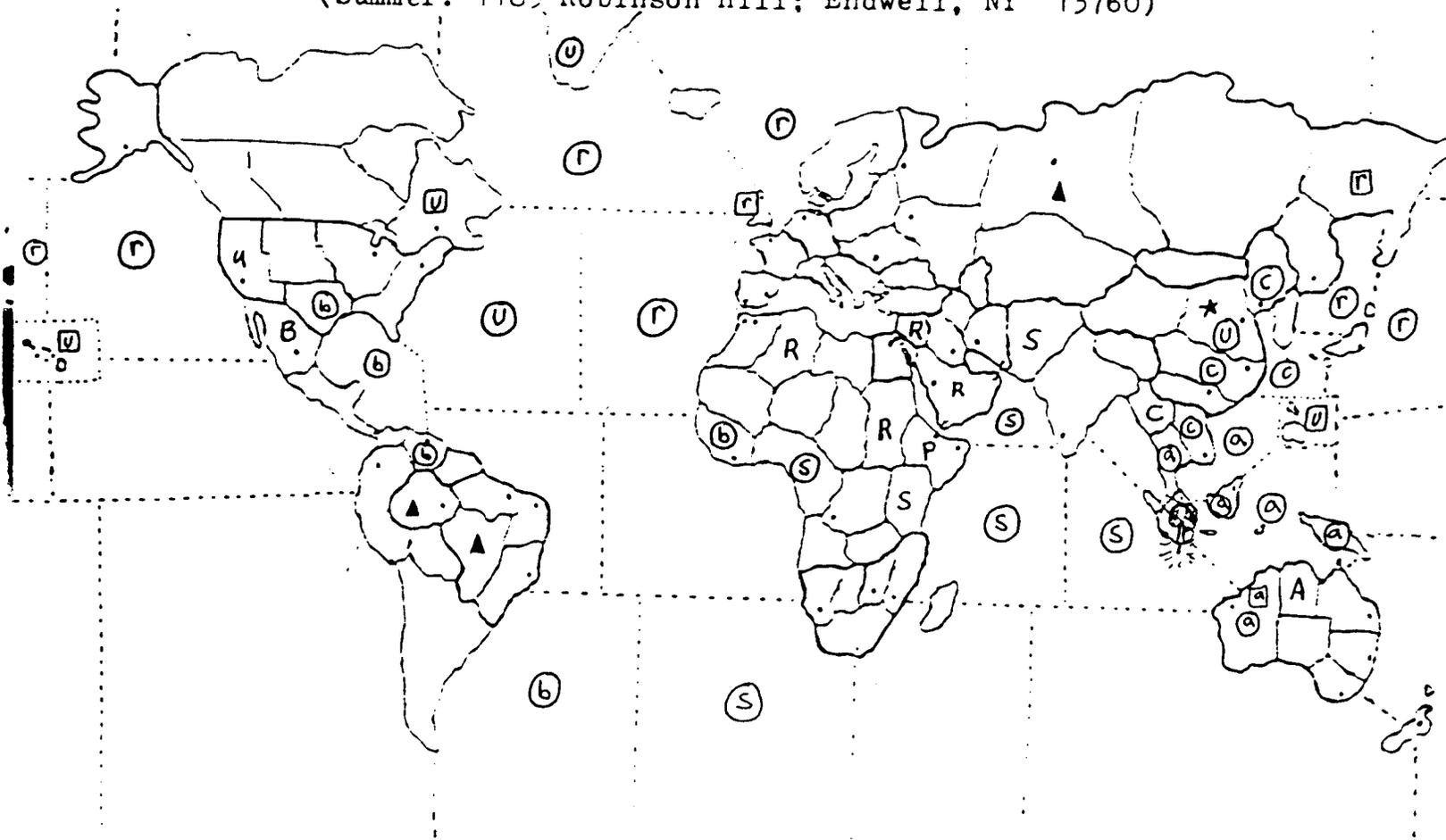
***Highlights of the con: Rolling up Dippies & Hippies characters, having Mainardi, Wrobel and Tom Hillis (?) gang up on me in a VI Caesars game (grrrrrrr!), watching the ECC have the most vicious discussion on abortion I've ever heard and standing by for round two in the Dip tourney (along with Uncle Al Pearson and Woody). Outaroom.

Pleiades

1333.0nf 20
Spring 2104

The Cast

AUS: James Woodson (PO Box 18645; Corpus Christi, TX 78418)
 BRA: Nelson Heintzman (2255 Delaware Ave #C-4; Buffalo, NY 14216)
 CHI: Jeff Bohner (509 Twist Run Road; Endwell, NY 13760)
 PAL: Mykey Barno (2811 Robins; Endwell, NY 13760)
 RUS: Marc Peters (29 East Wilson #202; Madison, WI 53703)
 SAF: Brad Wilson (302 Friendship Drive; Paoli, PA 19301)
 USA: Eric Ozog (1526 North Lawler Ave; Chicago, IL 60651)
 GM: Tom Swider (PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13901)
 (Summer: 1183 Robinson Hill; Endwell, NY 13760)



AUS (James) NMR! Has a DAR; f's PER, BCR, NEG, JAV, CHS, MAL; p PER
 BRA (Nelson) f mex(ec)-DAL; f CAR-new; f VEN-car; a cen-MEX; f rio-SWA;
 f SEN-mea.
 CHI (Jeff) f jap-YEL/s f MAN/; *a pek-s-f sha(r:Mon, Sin, CTB); f SHA-s-f jap
 (otm; imp); f VIE-h; a BUR-s-f vie-yel(imp; nso; etc).
 PAL (Mykey) n som-l-SUM; a SCM-sau/s p SCM/.
 RUS (Marc) f nea-LAB/s f NWG p ENG/; f med-NEA; a mor-ALG; a egypt-SUD;
 a SNU-h/s a SYR/; n CMS-prepares to blow any offending Chinese unit
 off the face of Earth; f vla-SCJ/s f NWP p KAM/; f ber-NEP.
 SAF (Brad) f nwi-PSG; f IVO-mea; f swi-NWI; a ind-PAK; f NEI; f SWA-U;
 a KEN-s-(pal)-a Som.
 USA (Eric) f yel-PEK/s p PHI/; a alb-LOS; p HAW-h; f GRE-lab/s p QUE/;
 f NWA-new.

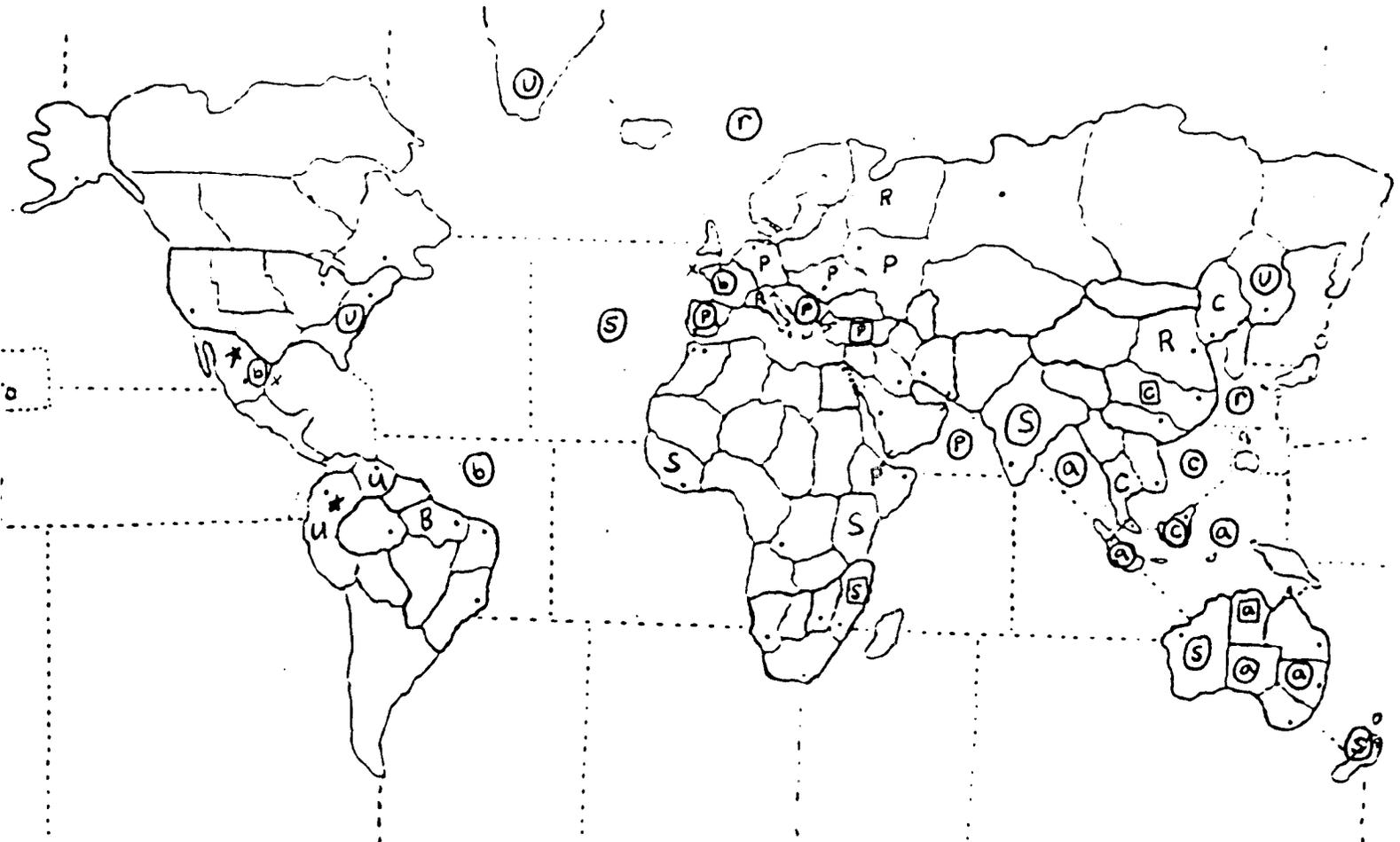
***With this season, we bid a fond farewell to Blarfo; his nuking of the
 Island of Sumatra will go down (or up) the annals of history....

New Province Ownership: Bra: Dal CHI:Mon? RUS:Sud, Alg SAF:Pak

***Note that the PAL units are in civil disorder as per normal rules.

The Cast

AUS: Nelson Heintzman (2255 Delaware Ave #C-4; Buffalo, NY 14216)
 BRA: Paul Rauterberg (4922 W Wisconsin Ave; Milwaukee, WI 53208)
 CHI: Eric Ozof (1526 N Lawler Ave; Chicago, IL 60651)
 PAL: Mark Frueh (1013 Milton St Apt 304; Madison, WI 53715)
 RUS: John Crosby (830 Hunterhill Trail; Roswell, GA 30075)
 SAF: Mark Susko (15 Longview Ave; Binghamton, NY 13905)
 USA: Dave Anderson (PO Box 3761; Pontiac, MI 48059)
 GM: Tom Swider (PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13901)



AUS (Nelson) NMR. Has f's BOB, SUM, JAV, SYD, ADE; p DAR.
 BRA (Paul) f dal-MEX(EC); a BEL-ama; f MWA-ven; *f col-h(r:Arg, Swp, otb);
 f nea-FRA(NC).
 CHI (Eric) f & p pek-r-Sha. f chs-BOR; f sha-CHS; a bur-MAL/s p SHA/
 a MAN-s-(usa)-f soj-vla.
 PAL (Mark) f med-BAL(SC)/s a GER/; f IBE-s-(bra)-f nea-fra(NC); p TUR-s-
 a Ger; a mos-HUN; a kaz-MOS; f PSG-s-(saf)-f ind; a SOM-h.
 RUS (John) NMR. Has a's PEK, ARK, ITA f's NWG, YEL.
 SAF (Mark) f nau-NEA; f IND-h/s p MOZ/; f sei-PER; f swp-NEZ; a zai-KEN;
 a SEN-h/.
 USA (Dave) f soj-VLA; a cen-COL/s *p MEX/; a VEN-ama; f nwa-NEW; f lab-GRE.
 (r: Haw, Ala, Los, neb, Chi, New, Cen, Ven, Col, otb)

Winter 2103 builds are due to me by: August 25th, 1984

More on next page...

Gross National Products for 2103:

AUS (2 Centers) ade,dar,BRI,SYD,neg,sum.
Income= \$10 + \$8 saved - \$18 maint = \$0 to spend

BRA (5 Centers) AMA,BEL,SAL,RIO,mat,arg,bol,gui,fra,dal,MEX
\$21 income + \$6 saved - \$15 maint = \$12 to spend

CHI (6 Centers) MAN,SHA,CAN,VIE,MAL,BOR,bur.
\$19 income + \$2 saved - \$15 maint = \$6 to spend

PAL (10 Centers) EGY,SAU,TEH,BAG,syr,kur,pak,kaz,MOS,tur,bal,HUN,GER,
IBE,MOR,lib,alg,sud,SOM.
\$39 income - \$24 maint = \$15 to spend

RUS (2 Centers) ~~XXX~~,sca,ARK,pol,~~QVS~~,sin,mon,PEK,sib,kam,kor.
\$13 income + \$2 saved - \$15 maint = \$0 to spend

SAF (10 Centers) NEZ,MEL,PER,IND,mad,CAP,NAM,bot,RHO,MCZ,ang,zam,ken,
ZAI,ivo,cha,SEN,mau.
\$38 income + \$7 saved - \$21 maint = \$24 to spend

USA (9 Centers) VLA,JAP,haw,ALA,IOS,neb,CHI,NEW,QUE,gre,cen,VEN,CCL
\$31 income + \$1 saved - \$18 maint = \$14 to spend

Neutrals:bri,sas,ice,nig,phi

Nuclear News: ///'s in game reports shows a devastated s.c. MEP & OMS are now passable. ENG produces in W'05 and OMS produces in W'06.

***I won't assign standby players for RUS or AUS since they are only 2 center powers, and since I don't have any standbys to speak of.

PRESS:

ARIES: First, there's some CCA info. First, my SUNY PC Box should return to normal, so please use that address. Secondly, Mark Frueh should be announcing a CCA for Aug 12; I'm sending this to his old address until I get his new address. Lastly, As of Aug 25: Mark Susko; Porter Quad Box D 323; SUNY Buffalo Amherst Campus; Buffalo, NY 14261

BLACK to WHITE: I don't know what is wrong with the mail but next is: KK-KB6. I'll be waiting for your reply.

MARK to TOCCMMY: Black Tower is a Rrrhinne wwiiinnnee! The official wine for all whiners. You should know that. What are we going to do with Carl?

ARIES: Why don't we just foorrerrggreeettt about him, and maaayyybeee he'll go awaazay!

USA to BRAZIL: I see we can trust each other, so if you honestly want to try & work together then write to me instead of trying to kidnap JR Ewing (sigh). We have come to pick coffeebeans in Columbia. We will be out in no time. Did we get to visit Amazona, too?

USA to ARIES Is it Vlad yet? Apologies to Bob Olsen.

ARIES: No, but my typewriter is going on me!

USA to RUSSIA: After shooting down an unarmed ~~spy~~ passenger plane near Sakhalin Island, we must come & check out your installations at Vladivostok for faulty radars. While we are there, we will need supplies and....

PDORA II

***I should mention that I sent out on August 15th the results of the PDORA II to individuals winning lots and to those offering merchandise. The net sum of the fund-raising was \$280.46, which I think is pretty good! From what I understand, Mike Mills wants me to hold onto a partial amount which will eventually go to the BNC, though I will be petitioning a money donation in behalf of Robert Sacks, equal to the sum forwarded to Rod Walker's Ponteverdia. I feel that KGO is of equal value and should get some funding. I hope to print KGO on occasion here in ED, since ED is dedicated to the non-Diplomacy aspects of the hobby.

Warthogs In The News

FROM ED WROBEL:

Dear Tom,

I am writing to confirm my reservation in Dippies & Hippies, and request rules and a character.

Olsen's names are amusing, but it is too late to change now. BASH HIM BASH HIM BASH HIM! His pre-game partner maneuvering is patently illegal. As GM, it is your responsibility to put an end to this pre-game establishment of Cliques. If you refuse to do so, I shall have no choice but to ask for an ombudsperson. My choice is Ms. K. Byrne.

In Nastinesse

Ed

***You're in the game alright. Do you think you really had a say as to whether you would play or not? I'm making you play this silly game, and your clone Peel will suffer a similar fate!

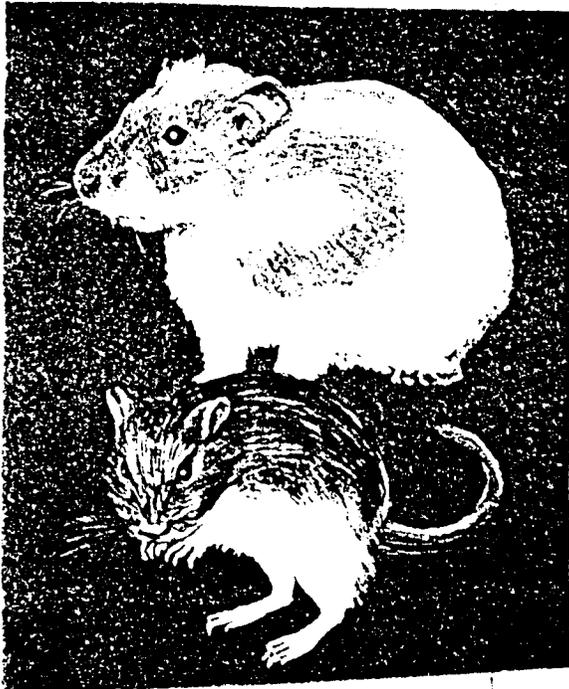
***I'm all in favor of all Olsen-bashing activities. So, I hereby declare all pre-game cliques to be illegal in my D&H game. All offenders will receive a year's subscription to Politesse, Ed Wrobel's favorite xyn.

FROM KEEN PEL:

Get w/ it, Jack! Plug them Hogs!

Ken Peel
Premier, WARTHOG
(Provisional)

***Okay, here's your plug in your native tongue: Oink oink oink, ugh ugh ugh oink ugh. Oink Ed Wrobel grunt grunt oink ugh grunt, Ken Peel oink ugh ugh, Doug Byrnes ugh grunt grunt grunt oink. Rrrwlll grunt PO Box 3463, Arlington, VA 22203 oink ugh rrrwll rwwwl Ed Wrobel grunt.



"SOME OF WOODY'S 'FRIENDS'!"

TERRY TALLMAN DEPARTMENT

***At ATLANTICON, Woody brought a book with him that Tallman sent as a gift called "Hamsters & Gerbils" but Terry subtitled the book "ARMENIAN SEX MANUAL". It was brought to the party in my room (ECC beer bash) and left there along with Ken Peels wallet, Ed Wrobel's only pair of good shoes, piles of empties (which Woody stuffed in the dorm dressers for new students to clean out) and a bottle of Jack Daniels (well, $\frac{1}{2}$ a bottle) gratis Brad Wilson (also left in the drawers for new students as a consolation prize for having to clean up the drawers we messed up). ***Since I have my hands on this amusing document, I will print selections from it from time to time. Hope you enjoy it! It should give everybody some insight into the Armenian psyche.

PS: It was the bottle of J.D.
(and not Brad Wilson) that
was left as a consolation prize....

Yes, Tom, you can say "MadLad" in this zine; even I do it. See, no lightening from the sky. You can, however, expect to find your name on eighty four different chain letter lists over the rest of the year. Subtle, ain't I? As for ED being an ECC bastion in this zine, well, yer kidding yer-self, son. Your presence here is suffered only because the MadCity Mafia needs somebody for a whipping boy, and you've been elected. And as for that "most wretched hive..." crap--shame on you! What a blatant rip-off. I'm sending this zine to Michalski, and then you'll REALLY have something to worry about! Don't forget we're talking about the guy who shoots pregnant rabbits for the sheer joy of it all. Forget about Puppy now!

Did you hear about the designer who came out with a three-cupped bra? Fashion experts give the bra a three to two chance of catching on.

Things you won't see in this issue: tasteful humor, more pictures from MadCon (not because they don't exist, or because you might be tired of them, but because I misplaced them in the move; you'll see them next ish), any more responses to what James might say in his subzine (James thought I "ambushed" him by commenting in the same zine on something he'd written. The word "ambushed" seems a bit paranoid, but he has a point; as the overall editor I could always respond to his remarks while he wouldn't have the same privilege.), and finally what you won't see are the games' deadlines in a logical place. I forgot about them, so the announcement gets stuck here:

DEADLINE FOR 1984 HA IS 6 OCTOBER 1984; INSANITY DIP IS 27 OCTOBER 1984

This issue cannot be allowed to slide by without a plug of a zine or two; first I'd like to mention Thirty Miles of Bad Road. If you sub to only one additional zine this year, make it Mark Luedi's TMOBR--you won't be sorry. If you can't afford to sub to another zine, demand a refund from this rag and send the money to Mark. Amidst a growing field of zines, Thirty Miles stands out for its original wild creativity. Mark comes out with the type of humor and just general off-the-wall inventiveness you'll never see in another zine. One of Mark's favorite gimmicks is the variation on his title. Last issue was "Thirty Miles--America's Premium Bad Beer" and the issue came in the shape of a can. The cover for "Thirty Miles of Bad Gestalt" had to be seen to be believed. And Mark has been on a creative roll lately: six zines in three months, I believe. Wow. Mark may not appreciate this review, as he already has over ninety subbers, but it would be a gross injustice not to alert you to these masterpieces while they continue. Creative genius CAN burn out; jump on the TMOBR bandwagon while its still in high gear. Issues are \$.50/can (a "case" of 24 for \$11!). Address is PO Box 2424 Bloomington, IN 47402.

A new zine from California, Ultimate Cool is put out by Keith Sherwood. Keith makes the cardinal error of trying to convince potential subbers just how Cool he really is. I say "error" because those who really ARE Ultimate Cool don't have to announce it. It's just like status: if you've got the \$30,000 Rolls and a gorgeous blonde on each arm all the time, you don't have to boast your status--it speaks loud and clear for itself. Same for being Ultimately Cool; if you have to announce it, y ain't got it! This nitpicking aside, issue #1 was very good. Keith appears to have some of those same creative abilities that Mark owns. I suspect UC will continue to get better and better; if you appreciate good humor, I'd highly recommend this zine as well. Issues are \$.65, Keith's address is 8866 Cliffridge Ave., La Jolla CA 92037.

JUST ANOTHER BORING EDITORIAL

Unless your subs to virtually every zine you receive have all expired at once, you've undoubtedly noticed the amount of crap flying overhead these days. My experience in the hobby is limited to three years, which is not substantial; however this is certainly the most serious I've ever seen people taking themselves.

Fueds are boring. Fueds aren't much fun. Fueds are generally people getting upset over something that just isn't very important. Most fueds involve people with fragile psyches and/or inflated egos. Fueds seem to be started, in general, when "that person had the nerve so say something nasty about me, and it was a LIE!" So what--am I supposed to be surprised? Can't say for you, but I find lies to be an everyday experience in life. It may be an upsetting revelation, but there are a lot of dishonest people out there. So what did you expect? The people who comprise this hobby are largely aggressive folks who delight in deceiving fellow members and then symbolically tearing them limb from limb, frequently chortling the whole while. And from these people one expects amiable behavior? Fat chance. It surprises me, not that we have so many fueds, but that there aren't more. When you toss together so many people of diverse nature and beliefs, who basically share only the desire to figuratively disembowel each other, it is small wonder that some miss the important border between keeping Dip a game and bringing their conflicts into personal lives.

So what's the problem? We have a pastime merely resembling life itself, where we all have conflicts with our boss, our coworkers, our friends, that asshole in your favorite bar last night. In that last case, you probably had to punch the jerk's lights out (although now that you think about it, you wouldn't have been so angry or feisty if you hadn't had all those drinks), in the other cases you probably talked it out or just swallowed your ire. But it doesn't seem to work that way in Dip. Fuedists seldom seem to talk things out, and NOBODY gets physical about their displeasure. (I imagine distance has something to do with it. I know my game with Frueh just isn't as much fun now that I can't growl menacingly at him and clench my fists when we discuss the game. Just the subtle hint of a bloody nose adds so much to negotiations!) But too many fuedists don't try to resolve their problem; instead of Discussing, they Publish. This is why fueds between publishers are easily the most bitter and prolonged. Long after a publisher would refuse to print a fuedist's diatribe because it was too bitter or because the fued was so old it was boring, a pubber can continue to print his own material. And seldom do these tirades content themselves with accusations and cries of self-innocence; no, they usually invite the rest of the hobby to become involved in their personal dispute. The saddest part is that these attempts to solicit support for their "causes" are seldom necessary, because there are always those just waiting to jump upon someone else's bandwagon. These proselytes do not care that they can't hope to really know what is really going on behind the smokescreens of the combatants; they only wish to jump into the fray and make their own pathetic voice heard. And so the issue mushrooms hopelessly beyond its true importance. This, too, resembles the real world: two small countries have a dispute, one of the big powers becomes involved aiding its ally, another super power jumps into the fracas to offset its ideological foe, and suddenly the minor powers realize that although they've resolved their original dispute, they no longer have any control over the situation, it having been taken over by others. So these followers of Diplomacy fueds do no one a favor by jumping in on one side or the other; they serve only their own causes.

There is currently an outbreak of hostilities between Kathy Byrne and Bruce Linsey. All sorts of nasty things have been said, and true to form all sorts of minions are plunging into the dispute and blathering on about this or that. I have my opinion, just like everybody else, but do you think

you're going to read about it here? Darn right you are!! And that opinion is this: let them slug it out. Kathy has threatened to resign from the hobby, but that is patently impossible; Kathy has FAR too much spunk to leave the hobby under anything but her own volition. No, Kathy will always be around to fight her own battles. As for Brux, he is as outspoken as ever and hardly needs others to do his writing for him. Kathy has also requested that publishers print a three-page "rebuttal" for her side of the story. By now you have guessed that you won't see it here, or you've missed the whole point of everything I've written.

This is too long an article not to have a point to it, so I'll finally make one, and it comes in the form of a request: don't get involved. Not between Bruce and Kathy, not between Caruso and Walker, not between me and that bastard--oh, never mind. Perhaps some fuedists are concerned that the hobby will actually believe the lies others are spreading around about them, which is perhaps a legitimate fear. To that I reply, "What?!? Believe these people, knowing full well they are DIPLOMACY players!?" Ha! fat chance. Let's ease their minds by showing them just how wrong they are. Let's show them just how apathetic we really can be. Repeat after me: "Kathy WHO?? What's a Brux?!? A Walker? Yeah, my old grandmother uses one of those to get around with!" And most of all, let 'em have at each other. It's good for them. The worst harm comes when you and I stick our noses in. Mines clean. How about yours?

ATTENTION, PLAYERS IN "FOOLS OVERTURE (1984 HA): As you will probably have noticed already, Dale Bakken (playing Italy) and I now live under the same roof. I realize this may create a problem for some of you. Orders received ARE kept in a locked filing cabinet for which only I have a key; all of which is irrelevant anyway since I've known Dale for fifteen years and trust him explicitly. Further, I'm reasonably certain this would create no problem in making the game irregular as this sort of thing has occurred before without effecting the game. Nevertheless, if even one player has an objection to my continuing to GM this game, let me know. I've already discussed turning this game over to someone who has agreed to take it should it be necessary, so there will be no delay. If you wish a new GM, please let me know as soon as possible.

GAME CORRECTION: After having printed the page with the Fool's overture game on it, I notice that A Tri-Alb should have been F Tri-Alb. Take note please.

The last contest went over like a lead balloon. Never one to learn from his mistakes, here I go again. This contest concerns the names of the games in the Insanity Dip game(s). For THREE free issues, can you tell me where those names come from, who they are (yes they're "peoples", as my niece says), AND what significance those names still have today? This one's a lot tougher than that first rediculously simple one, but maybe I'll be pleasantly surprised?

This next item is part of a ditty I learned from an acquaintance who works at the UW in the Biology department. (This from a guy with a PhD in genetics?)

"My grandfather makes prophylactics, he punctures each head with a pin.
My father performs the abortions, my God how the money rolls in!
Rolls in, rolls in, my God how the money rolls in, rolls in!
My brother is a missionary, he saves fallen women from sin.
He'll save you a blond for ten dollars, my God how the money rolls in!
Rolls in, rolls in, my God how the money rolls in!" (etc.)

I wish I remembered more of the song, but when I heard it I was usually late and it was pretty wasted. Or it was pretty late and I was pretty wasted. Well, it was something like that. You know how vacations "up north" can be.

Accomplishment of the month: I bought the second Thomas Covenant trilogy and devoured all three books in about ten days. After having read all six of Donaldson's efforts, I still can't see what the attraction is; nevertheless my reaction to the second three matched my feelings on the first trilogy. They irritate me, they frustrate me, they make me want to howl with sheer aggravation. But they don't bore me. Donaldson is a skillful writer, and the stories do move along. Unfortunately they keep moving along in the same way all the time. Those who haven't read them won't understand what I'm babbling about; those who have, I'd love to hear some opinions on the books.

Stolen joke (from Faz?): A blind man walks into a department store, and suddenly grabs his dog by the tail and starts swing him around, creating mass confusion among the shoppers. A manager hurries over and shouts at the man "Can I help you?!" "No thanks, replies the blind man, "Just looking around."

I was going to say a few words about the the recent political conventions, but they were so boring I can't make myself to do it. I thought the Republicans might be so worried about the boredom factor that they'd welcome the protesters as attention-getters. Instead, they let the picketers have their fun for three days until Ronnie hit the scene, then quickly busted their asses, threw most of them in jail, and even impounded their vehicles. BAM! no muss, no fuss. No fun, either. Remember the '68 Democratic convention? Now THERE was some fun!! This cartoon says it better than I could, anyway. When, oh when are we going to elect our president on the basis of who the people vote for? Trash the electoral college! It sucks.



Just another stolen joke, this one from Mazzer. (It's his feminist joke.):

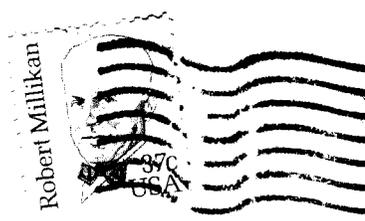
Three women apply for a job with an investment firm. Each is given an envelope, and told there is \$10,000 within; whoever returns the following week with the most money has the job. The first woman opens her envelope but finds \$11,000 dollars within. She goes right back and informs the company that they've made a mistake and returns the extra \$1,000. The second woman also finds an extra \$1,000 in her envelope and decides to pocket the extra thousand, thus making sure she comes away with something. And the third woman invests the extra \$1,000 she finds. Now, which woman got the job?

The one with the biggest tits, of course.

(Ain't that the way it goes?)

That's it for another ish. Hope nobody was too offended by the trash in this zine. By the way, all this filth was my (Marc's) idea, so don't blame Debi for it. I was going to make some boring commentary on the continuing shame in South Africa, where orientals may finally get the civil rights the blacks there still don't have; and something about Ronnie's military bases in Central America that he swears up and down are there for "training purposes only" (as if we can't train here in the States). The CIA is denying any connection with the chopper that crashed killing two Americans, who just happened to belong to a group of ex-military civilians who help out the CIA by going where the CIA can't officially go. The chopper took off from an American air base; naturally our agencies know nothing about it. But that's all too depressing, so I won't talk about it. See Y'all next issue, which WILL be on time. Take care.

SO I LIED
c/o Marc and Debi Peters
1814 Cameron Dr. #3
Madison, WI 53711



FIRST CLASS MAIL

Rod Walker
1273 Crest Drive
Encinitas
CA 92024

HEY, FOOL! YEAH YOU,
THE WIMPY ONE! THIS
HERE'S MR. T TALKIN'
AT YA. DON'T MAKE ME
MAD BY MISSIN THE COA
ABOVE, OR I'LL HAVE TO
MESS UP YOUR ALREADY
UGLY FACE!!! GRRRRR!!