

## Opening Shot

This is the issue in which I get to say thanks to everyone who has made this enterprise, not only work out, but enjoyable. First is Ann who's always pushing me to do better. I mean, she cringes when I write in corrections with a felt pen: she wants the whole word, or sentence, retyped. Darned nuisance, but she's right. She helps out when she can with layout, xeroxing, folding, stuffing envelopes, and licking stamps. So, thanks Ann.

### THE ISSUE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR...

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### STANDBYS REQUESTED:

Paul Rauterberg, 1981 KA	(page 15)
Keith Sesler, 1980 AM	(page 20)
Rick Young, 1981 Qwc02	(page 22)

Ben Schilling reacting to being stabbed (by me) at DipCon '82. (More photos on pages 31 - 34.)

And special thanks to Niva Writing Services of Ottawa who have allowed me to charge photocopying to their account since January. Without their patience in waiting for the account to be brought up to date, we simply wouldn't have been able to get this out some months.

No thanks to the Canadian post office though. They really blew it last issue. For the reason behind the 20 - 30 day delivery time

SNAFU! is a zine devoted to the postal play of Diplomacy and its variants. The board game, invented by Allan Calhamer, is produced in Canada by House of Games in Bramalea, Ontario.

SNAFU! is published by Ronald J. Brown, RR#1, Low, Québec, JOX 2C0. 819: 422-3215 (8 - 10 pm weekdays; 10 - 10 weekends)

Subscriptions: 10 issues for \$8.00 CDN. \$1.00 per single copy.  
Game Fees: \$4.00. Game Openings listed on page 35.

to Americans, see Roy Smith's letter on page 26. Players weathered the problem well, though it did look pretty dicey for a while. I assume everyone now has issue #22?

But, of course, publishing a Dip zine is a two-way street. As for SNAFU! itself, I have had nothing but praise and encouragement from "out there" right from the beginning. That's pretty clever of all you readers, as positive reinforcement works much better than negative. So, this issue is going to be a super effort on my part as I want to put out the absolute best I can. This issue is dedicated to players in orphaned games, who put up with a lot of nonsense from their former GMs and then stuck it out here. Those five orphaned games I've been carrying for the past year have meant a lot of extra work, but it's great to meet so many new people and have them become part of the family.

And, in a double numbered issue, I get to make a second dedication. This time it's to all the standby players. SNAFU! has one of the largest standby lists in the hobby. (I think there are only two or three with more than 25 standbys.) Now having such a large list to choose from is really reassuring and I, and I'm sure other players, appreciate the considerable time and effort some standbys have put into negotiating and studying a game they only might become a part of. Great work guys.

Somewhere in this issue are lots of pictures from DipCon. I've often wondered what some of the faces behind the letters and zines looked like. It was fun to meet dozens of them in Baltimore—and no one looked as I had pictured him to be. And, there's a lot of articles, letters, and other stuff, but I'm going to extend the "Opening Shot" to a description of my trip to Baltimore.

Okay, we left home on the 15th of July, mailing the last of last issue on the way. We spent a day in Montréal visiting a few relatives, then took off to Burlington (just west of Toronto) where Ann's parents live. On the Tuesday night Steve Hutton had a face to face game. Dave Carter and Dave Weatherhead were also there. It ended inconclusively, though Dave Carter was in the best position and would have, in the long run, won the game. Thursday evening I picked Steve up at the commuter stop in Burlington and we headed south.

We got to Bill Young's in Clearfield, PA about 10 pm. We chatted for a few hours before sacking out on couches. Bill took us out for breakfast, as his kitchen was rather bare, and gave us directions for both the rest of the trip and the return trip. A full breakfast for three came to under ten dollars—an impossible feat in Canada these days. We got to Baltimore about 3:30 in the afternoon, going first to Fred Davis'. We got me settled, Steve registered, had dinner out, and headed off to DipCon to attend a publishers' seminar. I was mainly interested in seeing so many faces of people I'd only written to before. Gary Coughlan was speaking on how to get an active letter column going and, though much of what he said was obvious (to me at least) his style and accent kept my interest.

Next morning, while having coffee on the balcony, trying to figure out what all the weird trees and plants around were, Rod Walker arrived. Chatted a bit, then off to the panel discussion. Bruce Linsey spoke about rivers, then I tried to

summarize the current situation in Canada. A number of US publishers expressed surprise at the game load Canadian zines are carrying and I got lots of offers of help if a certain Canadian zine goes under. Most of the questioning was directed at Rod Walker and the Leeder Poll-DIPLOMACY WORLD connection. He outlined the problems it's caused and said he wasn't interested in getting an exclusive next year, so that took a lot of wind out of the sails of the protesters.

The first round of the Diplomacy tournament began in the afternoon. Wouldn't you know it! My first tournament and I drew Italy! Chip Charnley had Turkey and Robert Sergeant had Germany. The rest were non-postal players. We concluded after dinner with a three-way draw: Italy: 10, Germany: 9, and Turkey: 9. The last move was a convoy of a Turkish army from Greece to Liverpool. I figured I probably had the best Italy of the day, so I was satisfied. Little did I realise that Bruce Linsey would have an even better Italy! I'll never forgive him for that!

I was dismayed during the DipCon Society meeting that evening with several of the participants. A group at the table where I was sitting kept making rude noises and comments every time Robert Sacks spoke (which was often) so that I couldn't hear what he was saying. Yet every time a vote was called they all voted with Sacks! I moved closer so I could hear what was going on. The controversy was about a package of amendments to the DipCon Society Charter. The main objection was that the package was complicated and people hadn't had a chance to study it. When the crucial vote on whether to postpone the vote till next year's DipCon or not was called, a group of about a half-dozen people entered the room and voted with it, even though they had no idea what the vote was about. So, not very much was accomplished at this year's meeting, other than establishing the next site at Detroit and electing new members.

The CDO-NADF meeting was held about 1:30 in the morning as Rod and I were turning in. Basically that involved Rod reassuring me that the CDO was vital even if no one seems interested in it. There would be a real problem if posts were formally merged, as NADF Custodian positions are filled by whoever volunteers, while some CDO positions are elected and some appointed by the co-ordinator. At least we had a chance to talk some things out.

The second round of the tournament began Sunday morning. I drew England this time, Scott Hanson drew Germany, Ben Schilling had France, Al Pearson Austria, and Allen Wells had Turkey. The non-postal Dippies again had problems. Russia was wiped out early, followed by France, though Italy was doing well. We had a time limit and, as it neared, Al suggested an English-German-Italian draw. Allen held out for a five way. Four of us didn't want to be part of a five-way draw. A three-way would have put both Scott and myself in the running for a top ten finish. Coins were flipped and Scott won. So, during the last game year we ensured that Scott doubled his supply centres from 8 to 16 and then called for a forced win. We couldn't prove it though and the five-way was forced on us by tournament rules. I should have got an award for the most dramatic suicide though, dropping from 9 to 2 centres in one year.

I don't have the results yet, but I estimate I came in about 20th out of 154 starters. Respectable. But there's always next year.

Konrad Baumeister, as the tournament winner, was presented with a Diplomacy map "piddled" on leather by Dan Wilson. A generous and beautiful gift by Dan. We ended with a meal at a local steak house to unwind and then Bruce Linsey took Dan, Steve, and myself off for a beer he owed us. The evening ended with a Clue game with the Davis family and Rod. At least I won something during the weekend!

Monday, home. We saved an hour or so by following Bill's directions. Sure was great to be back in Canada after all that foreign travel. Ann and I headed back to Low on Thursday, to be greeted by a huge pile of mail, a dried-out flower bed, and a gopher-ravaged garden. So, for a few days I typed letters while watching for the gopher. I finally shot him and things returned to normal.

A special thanks to Bill Young, and Fred and Inge Davis for putting me up (or is that, putting up with me?), especially Inge who made great breakfasts even if the menu didn't include whale blubber. To Steve Hutton for his navigating skills, without whom I would still be wandering around Pennsylvania. To Kathy Byrne for two kisses, even though she owed me only one. To Mark Berch, Herb Barents, Fred, and Rod for a very well run tournament. And all the SNAFU-ites I finally got to meet. Was great fun! Hope to see you all, plus more of you, in Detroit next year.

## Hobby News

First off, Americans showed great interest in Canadian Diplomacy sets at Baltimore in July. Those who paid me in advance for sets should be receiving them shortly. It would have cost over \$20.00 to mail them all at once and Ann and I were very short of cash throughout the summer, so we had to mail them piecemeal. All are now in the mail. Sorry for the delay.

It turns out the "sets" of playing pieces sold by Waddington's are complete sets. For \$5.00 US I can send them to the U.S.A. It will take considerable time though, as I will have to order them through the mail, get them sent here, then forward them to you.

For \$22.00 US you can get a complete Canadian Diplomacy set, though it will be mailed parcel post. For first class delivery, add \$2.00.

Because mail to Nick Russon continues to be returned stamped "Unknown," I have "fired" him as the CDO Novice Package Director and replaced him with Bruce Linsey. Bruce produces an excellent novice package called SUPERNOVA. Those new to the hobby can get a copy from him for free. All others pay 75¢. Right now Bruce is at 24A Quarry Dr., Albany, NY 12205, but will be moving shortly.

On my return from Baltimore, I visited the head offices of Waddington's. They agreed to change the CDO flyer included in sets to give Bruce as the contact person for postal play. But, that has to wait until Bruce is moved and we know his new address. I would like to re-write the whole flyer to delete references to the IDA, as that organization was disbanded two years ago. Also, a paragraph describing postal play in French ought to be included.

Speaking of Russon, still no sign of the \$170.00 he and Clive Tonge owe former subbers of INFIDEL!

And, speaking of owing money, PASSCHENDAELE is now folded. This action was taken by Andy Lischett and myself when François failed to respond to the latest in a series of deadlines he had been given. Acting as CDO Co-ordinator, I wrote François a formal letter on August 1st giving him until August 17th to get his next issue of PASSCHENDAELE out. I chose this date as it marked three months to the day since he mailed his last issue.

PASSCHENDAELE's problems have been compounding for the past year, beginning with his five-month hiatus from April until September in 1981. His fake fold announcement at the end of October caused considerable dismay and concern throughout the hobby. Issues began to be later and later each time, as his players began resigning from games. I don't have figures, but it appeared that resignations were snowballing. When I gave François a May 15 deadline this year, after PASSCHENDAELE had failed to appear for nearly three months, he thumbed his nose at the hobby and mailed an issue on May 17. However, Andy and I had anticipated this type of action and hadn't yet wasted any time on rehousing games.

This issue mailed on May 17 was numbered 43. #42 was apparently mailed, at least in some cases, after #43. That is the last anyone heard of François. At the end of July I received a letter from Steve Berrigan, who was GGMing a game in PASSCHENDAELE, saying he hadn't been able to contact François since May and was resigning as his GGM. I decided then that François had done enough damage to the games he was responsible for and gave him a tough deadline to meet. As I said, he did not respond in any way and his games are now being rehoused.

PASSCHENDAELE has certainly left its mark on the hobby. For two years it was one of the finest zines in Canada, climaxing with the remarkable #29, dated September, 1980, which consisted of 104 pages of fascinating articles by such notables as Mark Berch, Andy Lischett, Rod Walker, Randolph Smyth, Mike Mills, Doug Beyerlein, Steve Hutton, and John Leeder. I don't know how he managed to pull off this coup, but it demonstrates how popular and respected PASSCHENDAELE was at the time.

I first met François shortly after this. He has a tall, dominating frame and dark brooding eyes. He was a student then and I was under the impression, from his questions and comments, that he was trying to come to terms with the imminent end of studenthood. He felt no hesitation about asking very personal questions and would probe until he got an answer which satisfied him. During his "holiday" last year from publishing, I felt uneasy whenever I spoke with him, not being sure what to believe from one sentence to the next. He thought it was funny that he was so late with an issue and would make jokes about it,

sometimes trying to get my reaction to a fold announcement. When he did announce he was folding because of his upcoming marriage I had every reason to believe him. He begged me to write an obituary for PASSCHENDAELE, but I kept stalling, saying I wanted to see his last issue first.

His next issue was, of course, the one in which he announced the whole fold was a hoax, as was his marriage. I'd be hard-pressed to explain why I reacted with such deep anger to that. But the thought of him coming to my home for a weekend and lying the whole time he was there, for no good reason at all, just got under my skin. In issue #15 I raked François over the coals, but good. He was shocked and telephoned to ask if I would print his side, provided I printed the whole thing, unedited. His first letters arrived full of apologies for having lied to me, but with long, contorted passages attempting to show he had never lied.

I responded by apologizing for my tone, but not taking back anything factual I said. The arguments heated up until his letters were becoming quite abusive, attacking me personally, rather than what I had said. I decided enough was enough and stopped responding to him. He tried a few more times, but gave up when he was met with silence.

Every time I speak about François with someone who knows him, lots of theories to explain his behaviour during the past year crop up. I think it's a combination of a lot of things: finishing school, the postal strike, his low rating on the Leeder Poll last year, the anger that greeted his "hoax," the resignations from games, the loss of his position in the CDO (which he had virtually founded), the success of SNAFU! (and possibly that of SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS), and, probably, financial problems. But it's all guess work. Who knows why someone will become unpredictable and undependable after years of building up a position of trust?

So, this is PASSCHENDAELE's obituary, a year after he asked me to write it. I'll probably never spend so much space on a zine again as none of them, even the best of the lot, is as important as PASSCHENDAELE was to me when I was beginning to branch out into the "mainstream" of the hobby. Players should be hearing from new GMs soon. They include, Steve Hutton, Andy Lischett, Randolph Smyth, Barry Hickey, maybe Dave Carter, me, and maybe a few others. It's a tough load to handle, but, with co-operation all round, the CDO and its zines will carry on, finishing up what François has left us.

## Other Zines

Seeing as everyone is hot and bothered about polls these days, I thought I'd do my own. This was the most successful poll in hobby history, as I had 100% feedback and co-operation. I asked myself, "Suppose all the zines you normally receive all arrived on the same day. What five would you read first, in what order?" And this is what myself said:

The first one I'd read, all the way through, would be SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS by Dave Carter. I guess, mainly, because I like reading about myself. There's usually a battle going on between Dave and me on some trivial topic or other. For example, in #15 he accused me of being a vampire because a picture he took didn't turn out. Now I get to accuse him of being a lousy photographer.

And so it goes. I once told Dave I'd call SK the best zine in Canada, but I'm prejudiced, so I won't. Anyhow, SK is regular as clockwork, attractive, cheap (50¢ per) and graced with pictures of women wearing strange undergarments (or none at all). Dave also tells the worst jokes I've ever read and champions lost causes (like Toronto). Thoroughly enjoyable, even if he still hasn't learned how to spell the plural of "standby." (It's "standbys," Dave, according to Websters.)

The next zine I'd read is BUSHWACKER by Fred Davis. Now over ten years old, B is the zine for those who enjoy playing variant games, as I do now that regular Dip has lost its novelty. Reviews of sci fi movies, hobby news, and comments on the space program all make for interesting reading. A favorite zine for playing in as I can count on receiving B within a week of a deadline.

The only zine I gave a "10" to in the current leader poll is Gary Coughlan's EUROPA EXPRESS. EE's games include many Europeans and he has pages and pages of letters on a wide range of topics. Gary actively solicits European players, writers, commentators and keeps us all in touch with the fact that postal Dip is more than a N.A. phenomenon. Great care is taken in the preparation of each issue to produce an attractive, readable package.

VOICE OF DOOM by Bruce Linsey is another favorite. These fat issues full of letters, controversy, off-beat humour, and well run games just keep coming and coming. If I had the time to play in more games, I'd sign up in VoD.

IONE STAR DIPLOMAT by Mike Conner and MURD'RING MINISTERS by Ron Brown tie for fifth place for different reasons. LSD is beautiful and I really enjoy Mike's plugging of things Texan. A little regional pride and a positive attitude make a nice combination. I enjoy the confusion Ron Brown and I have caused. At Origins someone asked me how I managed to put out two different zines! Occasionally a player in a game will write Ron to make deals he should be writing to me about. That aside, MM is interesting and reliable. I enjoy the quotes from Shakespeare which Ron uses to fill up those awkward spaces at the ends of game reports, especially when they relate to the game at hand.

New zines are starting to appear. Check out:

MIGRAINE by Ed Bapple, 4531 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, Il 60630. Ed is carrying on two orphans from JIHAD! and very much needs standbys. No charge.

Steve Hutton, 103 Dunbar Rd. S., Waterloo, Ontario N2L 2E4 is starting out with orphans from PASSCHENDAELE. He too will be in need of standbys. Don't know the name of the zine or what he'll charge, but it ought to be fun following him around. He has already published "Steve Hutton's Address Newsletter" — a page long description of his recent and upcoming address changes.

HAI! JIKAI! by Mark Keller, 9536 Shumway Dr., Orangevale, CA 95662, has openings in several variants and regular Dip. Game fees \$2.00, plus \$2.00 NMR deposit. This is a sub-zine of another new zine, MAGUS, which I haven't yet seen.

And, a new-old zine, GIVE ME A WEAPON by Konrad Baumeister, Box 6050 Hehle Village, Georgetown University, Washington, DC 20057 has openings in regular Diplomacy. 10 for \$4.50, gf \$4.00.

## Rules

### IV: DIPLOMACY

2. "During diplomacy periods, a player may say anything he wishes. Usually, the players go to another room or off to a corner in twos and threes. They try to keep the content of their conversations secret. They may try to overhear the conversations of others...."

Richard Sharp, in The World of Diplomacy, describes a case of a postal player visiting another player while posing as a third player. Apparently they had a great visit and were able to work out the details of an attack against the visitor who then used that information to gain a superior position over the others. I've also heard of a case involving a game played via computer in which a player managed to learn the access code of another player and so could "eavesdrop" on his negotiations. Some may feel this is unethical, but, there it is, as part of the game. Of course, if you suspect a leak in your negotiations you could always use that to your advantage and set up phoney deals for the eavesdropper's benefit.

It's rather difficult to spy in a postal game, though I imagine impersonations via telephone have occurred. You'd probably wind up in jail if you figured out a way to intercept someone's mail. (I'm afraid that in some cases the law takes precedence over the game's rules.) The same holds if you broke into someone's home and got into his files. But, I wouldn't throw anyone out of a game for that. Whatever players do to each other is of no concern to the GM, though, to prevent chaos and maintain the GM's neutrality, players must be honest with the GM.

I don't count photocopying letters and sending them to a third party as "spying," as it is deliberate. You have to expect that that may happen to any letter you send out. I think it was John Boardman who used to use purple ink on pink paper in the belief that it couldn't be photocopied. You could make it known that if anyone can prove he received a photocopied letter which you sent to someone else, you will ally with the recipient against the photocopier (the person, that is, not the machine).

There must be a limit set however. In face to face games I like the rule that as soon as a set of orders are laid on the board they are "dead." That is, any attempt to read them is cheating. The same holds in postal games, where anything the game master receives is confidential until the deadline. But, if you just happen to look over someone's shoulder and see what he's writing, well, that's his tough luck.

### IV: DIPLOMACY (Part Two)

2. "...The conversations usually consist of bargaining or joint military planning, but they may include such things as exchanging information, denouncing, threatening, spreading rumours, and so forth...."

This is the heart of the game. Before 1905 is finished usually two players have been eliminated and the most brilliant on the board tactics are not going to prevent you from being one of them if two or more of your neighbours decide to gang up on you. Successful negotiating will allow you at least to survive. That's my opening game goal anyways.



The positive approach usually works better than the negative. But whatever you promise or threaten, make it something you can deliver on. For example, in a game I was in as Italy, Russia offered to divide Austria with me. Unfortunately for him, he couldn't convince me he could pull it off. I already knew that Turkey and Austria would be attacking Russia, so I just stayed out of it until Turkey made the same offer. Why? Russia couldn't deliver on his promise, but Turkey could.

Lying is also an important part of the game. But the best liars probably tell the truth more than those who claim they never lie, as they want to establish a reputation for trustworthiness. They'll lie only when it's clearly to their advantage. There are all sorts of lies and degrees of untruth and can all be useful. Those who feel uneasy about lying or develop a nervous tic when they have to fib a little should take up playing Monopoly. The intricacies of lying would take a full-length article or two, but you've got to expect that virtually everything said to you during the course of a game is suspect.

The only thing you can trust in a game is the playing board, yet somewhere along the line you have to leave yourself vulnerable to attack and pray that so-and-so is telling the truth. After all, there's nothing in the rules to compel him to keep his word.

## History

### AUSTRIA, Part One (To 1740)

Modern Austria, bordering on Italy, Yugoslavia, Hungary, West Germany, Czechoslovakia, and Switzerland, because of its central position in Europe, has been nearly constantly in a state of war throughout much of its history. Settled by various groups in pre-historic times, it became part of the Roman Empire in 15 BC. In the late fifth century Germans and Huns drove out the Romans and occupied the area themselves. Conquered by Charlemagne, the territory was under Frankish domination throughout the eighth and ninth centuries as its borders were defined and fortified, the church grew, and the nobility developed.

Under the Babenbergs Austria's borders were extended through clashes with neighbouring provinces and Vienna was chosen as the new capital. Leopold V had quarrelled with the English King Richard I the Lion-Heart during the crusades and, when Richard was captured while trying to sneak through Austria on his way home, Leopold held him for ransom. The money was used for the extension and fortification of towns, roads improved, and a new coin was minted. The last Babenberg, Frederick II the Warlike, was killed in a battle as he sought to extend Austria's borders at the expense of the Hungarians.

The Habsburgs came to power in Austria when Rudolf I invaded and gained control in 1276. There was considerable resistance to Habsburg rule, both within and outside Austria, but tenacity, political and military, won out and by the end of the fourteenth century the Habsburg territories were known as the "Austrian domains."

A diet, or assembly, of the nobility was first assembled in 1396. Though the original diet did not have the right to pass laws, it did gain the right to impose taxes and duties. It

opposed Frederick V (Holy Roman Emperor Frederick III), forcing him to give up Bohemia and Hungary. Frederick's son, Maximilian I, married into the Burgundy line and acquired that area of modern France as well as parts of the low Countries. Maximilian's son, Philip I the Handsome married into the Spanish royalty (Juana, "Joan the Mad") and, because of a series of deaths, the Habsburgs ascended the Spanish throne as well. Ferdinand I managed to regain Bohemia in 1526, but failed to take Hungary, which was divided between Austria, Turkey, and Transylvania. This was followed by a long war with Turkey (1592 - 1606) settled when Turkey recognized the legitimacy of Austria and its emperor.

The split between Protestant and Catholic forces during the seventeenth century led to another war over the Bohemian crown, this time involving much of Europe, including Sweden who sent troops into Prussia. Throughout this century wars were fought with virtually all of Austria's neighbours. The eighteenth century opened with the War of the Spanish Succession which directly involved the Habsburgs. Austria gained direct control over the Spanish Netherlands, large parts of Italy, and Sardinia as a result.

As the Spanish Habsburgs became extinct, the Austrian line faced a similar problem. In 1713 Charles VI issued a decree making female members of the family eligible for succession. During his reign Austria was engaged in ruinous wars with Turkey and Spain, decimating the population and devastating large areas of the country. Trade and industry was encouraged as a means of raising money for the state and state banks were formed. When Charles VI died in 1740 Austria was reasonably stable, but with no male heirs to the throne, the Habsburg line ended. Charles' daughter, Maria Theresa, was to begin the Habsburg-Lorraine line.

#### AUSTRIA, Part Two (1740 to 1867)

Maria Theresa ascended the throne in 1740 and immediately was challenged by Frederick II the Great of Prussia. Frederick took Silesia and got backing from Spain, France, and Barvaria, who simply wanted to destroy the Habsburgs. England and Russia, on the other hand, were counting on a strong Austria to keep the balance of power in central Europe. France declared war in 1744, taking over the Austrian Netherlands (Belgium), then Prussia invaded Bohemia, but was driven back. By 1748 the "War of the Austrian Succession" was settled with Prussia in control of Silesia, but Maria Theresa firmly in control in Austria.

The "Seven Years War" (1756-63) saw Austria allied with its traditional enemy, France, in an attempt to limit Prussia's growing influence. Prussia struck first and had a number of military successes. In 1762 Russia withdrew from the conflict and tsarina Catherine II signed a peace treaty with Prussia. France then withdrew from the war as well, so Austria was forced to accept Prussian control of Silesia.

In 1772 Austria participated in the first partitioning of Poland with Russia, gaining Galicia. Maria Theresa's son, Joseph, attempted to secure Barvaria as redress for the loss of Silesia, though his mother did not support him. After Maria

Theresa died (1780) he tried to swap the Austrian Netherlands (which had been returned by France) for Barvaria, but French and Dutch objections blocked him. Frustrated, Joseph allied with Russia and attacked Turkey, hoping to make some gains. This, too, got him nowhere. His brother, Leopold II, ascended the throne in 1790 when Joseph died and it was up to him to straighten out the mess left by Joseph. He concluded a peace treaty with Turkey and joined an alliance with Prussia. While Leopold II was considering whether or not to intervene in the French Revolution where his sister, Marie Antoinette had died, he died, and his son Francis II found himself at war with revolutionary France.

From 1792 to 1815 Austria was almost continuously at war with France. Napoleon's advances doomed the Holy Roman Empire; Francis abdicated in 1806 to rule as Emperor Francis I of Austria in an attempt to retain something of the devastated empire. By May, 1809 Vienna was occupied by the French. Austria was partitioned by Napoleon and the economy bankrupted. However, Austria's foreign minister, Metternich, attempted to save Austria by a policy of co-operation with the French. He arranged the marriage of Francis' daughter, Marie-Louise, to Napoleon and Austria entered the War of 1812 of the side of the French, though Metternich managed to keep Austrian military involvement to a minimum. As Napoleon began to lose, Austria joined the anti-French coalition, regaining most of the territories it had lost earlier to the French. Large parts of northern Italy were gained to make up for the loss of the Netherlands.

From 1815 to 1848 Austria was dominated by Metternich's attempts to reorganize Europe, forming "The Concert of Europe," a sort of United Nations, set up to prevent revolutions and stabilize the balance of power. Of concern to Austria was Italy, which it wished to see continue as a fragmented state, and Germany, where Austria was vying with Prussia for domination. But, near the end of Metternich's life, in 1848, a revolution broke out in Austria, causing sweeping social change. Taking advantage of the confusion, revolts broke out in various Austrian provinces and Piedmont-Sardinia attempted to drive the Austrians out of northern Italy. Events proved too much for Emperor Ferdinand who abdicated in favour of his nephew, Francis Joseph, who was to rule Austria until 1916. Hungary revolted and Austrian troops were unable to quell it. Finally Russia intervened when Piedmont-Sardinia again attacked. Russia crushed the Hungarian revolution, hanged the leaders of the revolt, and divided Hungary into smaller semi-autonomous states. Francis Joseph imposed a strict reactionary reign throughout the Austrian empire.

During the Crimean War (1853-56) Austria sided against Russia, thus alienating a long-standing ally, but didn't get involved militarily, thus annoying its new allies. As a result, the western powers, particularly France, sided with the Italian states, driving the Austrians out of Lombardy by 1859. Prussia, under Bismark, was attempting to unify the German states and it sought an active alliance with Italy. The war broke out in 1866. It lasted seven weeks, and though borders were virtually unchanged as a result, it ended with Prussia clearly in ascendancy over Austria.

## 1980 IC - Mensa 12

AUTUMN, 1908: TUR: A Boh R OTB; F Lyo R OTB (both by GM)

WINTER, 1908: MAILMAN FORCES SEPARATED SEASONS.

AUS (Sharon Poppe): B A Bud & has: A War, A Ukr, A Rum, A Boh, A Vie, F Rom.

ENG (Charles Byrne): D F Eng; has: A StP, A Nwy, A Lvn, F NAO, F MAO, F Por, F Spa(sc), F Lyo.

GER (Rick Young): B A Kie & has: A Pru, A Sil, A Ber, A Mun, A Ruh, A Bur, A Mar, F Bal.

ITA (Darryl Phillips): even. Has: A Tri, A Ven, A Pie.

TUR (Dan Wilson): Two short. Has: A Mos, A Sev, F WMed, F Naf, F Tun.

Spring, 1909 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTES: The A,E,G,T draw was defeated. We now have a proposal for a A,E,G draw. No vote received = "yes." The Winter/Spring division is by player request because of the mail snafu. I have Spring, 1909 orders on hand from Italy and Germany. Note that Dan did not NMR, so I am not calling for standby orders. (When he mentioned this game he said he had nothing to order.)

PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1980 IC

Sharon Poppe, 324 Penwyllt Ct., Exton, PA 19341  
 Charles Byrne, 3712 Lockwood Lane, Annandale, VA 22003  
 Rick Young, 1789 Kirkway, Lapeer, MI 48446  
 Darryl Phillips, PEA Box 759, Exeter, NH 03833  
 Dan Wilson, P.O. Box 18826, San Antonio, TX 78218

PRESS

Germany to Turkey: Congratulations on your most recent innovation in "Sneaky Diplomacy." (Don't call me, I'll call you!)

Roma: Sez you, Austria.

## 1982 I - Mensa 16

WINTER, 1902: ENG: B A Lvp, F Lon; FRA: B A Mar, F Bre; ITA: B F Rom; RUS: B A War, A Mos, F StP (nc); TUR: B F Con, A Smy.

SPRING, 1903: RUSSIA HEADS NORTH, TURKEY SAILS WEST.

ENG (Mike Mazzer): F Lon - Eng\*; F Nwy\* - Nth; F Nth - Hel\*; A Den\* - Kie; A Lvp - Yor\*.

FRA (Robert Young): A Par\* S F Bre\*; A Mar\* S A Bur\*; F Spa (sc) - Por\*.

GER (Windy Windblad): F Pic - Bel\*; A Ruh - Mun\*; A Bel - Ruh\*; F Hol\* - Nth; A Kie\* - Hol.

ITA (Keith Sesler): F Ion - Tyr\*; F MAO\* H; F Rom - Tus\*; A Vie - Tri\*; A Tri - Ven\*; A Tyr - Pie\*.

RUS (Dave Lincoln): F Swe\* S GER A Kie - Den (NSO); F StP (nc) - Bar\*; A Mos - StP\*; A War - Lvn\*; A Bud - Gal\*; A Rum - Ukr\*; F Sev\* H.

TUR (Paula Marie Dodge): F Gre - Ion\*; A Bul - Gre\*; A Ser - Alb\*; F Con - Aeg\*; F Bla - Con\*; F Smy - EMed\*.

Fall, 1903 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTE: One request for separated seasons is not enough to carry, especially as everyone managed to get their orders in.

PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1982 I

Mike Mazzer, 1338B Harvard St., Santa Monica, CA 90404  
 Robert Young, BWH 37th & Spruce, Rm 0100, Philadelphia, PA 19104  
 Windy Windblad, PO Box B 43816, Florence, AZ 85232  
 Keith Sesler, PO Box 158, Fraser, MI 48026  
 Dave Lincoln, 25 Sun Valley Dr., Cumberland, RI 02864  
 Paula Marie Dodge, c/o IBM Corp., 002A814, Owego, NY 13827

PRESS

Turkey: Lady Podag the Turk think Englishman veree funnee!  
 London to Constantinople: Dear Lady, I surely want to be on your side. I don't want to end up like poor old Austria!  
 Sevastopol to Constantinople: I hope I'm seeing lots of fleets down there.  
 London to Moscow: I've done my part. Don't leave me holding the bag.  
 Moscow to London: Have you lost my address or just lost interest?  
 London to Berlin: It grieves us that you construe our intentions as hostile. The English are a friendly, peace loving folk. Ask France and Russia; they'll confirm this fact.  
 Moscow to Paris: Vooé govoreetzia po-Russkia? (Phonetically speaking.) Je parle en français aussi! The Russian embassy is even prepared to accept correspondence in English!  
 London to The Italian Fleet MA0: HALT! WARNING! YOU ARE APPROACHING A RESTRICTED AREA. WE CANNOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU GO FURTHER!

**Bourse (82 I)**

SPRING, 1903: PROFIT-TAKING EVENS OUT MARKET.

	US\$	£	Fr	DM	L	R	Tp
MI (Cusack)	.85	500	2850	1050	0	1200	1565
JILT (Gaughan)	915.00	900	700	1300	1960	1400	920
VIC (Jensen)	8.54	1600	300	1976	2000	1976	100
OIL (Lowe)	.25	2555	1425	1005	700	1750	1995
MINE (Phillips)	102.00	700	1000	1000	1500	1000	2500
CRAP (Smith)	1160.00	1000	500	2000	1000	500	1000
SBA (Wilson)	112.00	2500	0	0	1500	1400	500
Purchases:		0	1225	800	0	1400	2065
Sales:		1395	550	1350	1000	0	500
Net Purchases:		-1395	+675	-550	-1000	+1400	+1565
Old CMP:		1.48	.97	1.27	1.38	1.22	1.11
Adjustment:		-.13	+.06	-.05	-.10	+.14	+.15
New CMP:		1.35	1.03	1.22	1.28	1.36	1.26

Fall, 1903 due Tuesday, 5 October, 1982.

PLAYER ADDRESSES, BOURSE, 1982 I

Blair Cusack (Mithrill Industries of Kelowna), c/o General Delivery, Revelstoke, BC V0E 2S0  
 Pete Gaughan (Japan Industries of Osaka), 2718 South Hoover St., #1, Los Angeles, CA 90007  
 Jan Jensen (Viking Investments Consortium), 115 Albrow Lake Rd., #3, Dartmouth, NS B3A 3Y7  
 Rob Lowes (Otonabee Industries, Ltd), 655 Parkhill Rd. W. #204, Peterborough, Ont. K9J 6N7  
 Darryl Phillips (Minnesota Economics, Inc. of Lake Wobegon, MN) PEA Box 759, Exeter, NH 03833  
 Roy Smith (Consolidated Roubles and Piastres of Ulan Bator in Outer Mongolia), 64 Addicks Rd., Westwood, NJ 07675  
 Dan Wilson (Shoestring Brokers of America), PO Box 18826, San Antonio, TX 78218

1981 W - North 1

AUTUMN, 1905: FRA: A Bur R Par\*.  
WINTER, 1905: ENG: B F Lvp, A Lon; FRA: D F Por; ITA: B A Ven, F Rom; RUS: B A War; TUR: B A Con.  
SPRING, 1906: THE TURK'S FRIENDS DELIVER GALACIA; ENGIAND-FRANCE MIX IT UP; ANOTHER ITALIAN ARMY KILLED.  
 AUS (Bob Olsen): F Gre - Ion\*; A Bud\* S TUR A Rum - Gal; A Ser\* S TUR A Ank - Rum.  
 ENG (Errol Platt): F Lvp - NAO\*; F Bel\* S & F Eng\* C A Lon - Pic\*; F Bre & F Iri\* - MAO; A Bur\* - Par; F Nth\* H; (F Bre /A/).  
 FRA (Bruce Poppe): A Par\* & F Gas\* S A Pic - Bre\*.  
 ITA (Bill Young): A Pie\* S A Ven - Tyr\*; A Boh & A Vie\* S TUR A Rum - Gal; F Rom - Tyr\*; F Naf\* S F Spa (sc) - MAO\*. (A Boh /A/).  
 RUS (Garvin Boyle): A Kie\* S A Mun\*; A Mun S & A Sil\* S A Gal - Boh\*; A Ukr\* S & A Mos\* S F Sev\*; A War\* - Gal.  
 TUR (Steve Hutton): A Rum - Gal\*; F Bla\* C A Ank - Rum\*; A Con - Bul\*; A Arm\* - Sev.

Fall, 1906 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1981 W

Bob Olsen, 6818 Winterberry Ct., Wichita, KS 67226  
 Errol Platt, 3270 Havenwood Dr., Mississauga, Ont. L4X 2M1  
 Bruce Poppe, 324 Penwyllt Ct., Exton, PA 19341  
 Bill Young, Rd 1, Box 347A, Clearfield, PA 16830  
 Garvin Boyle, #6, 1432 Coldrey Ave., Ottawa, Ont. K1Z 7P9  
 Steve Hutton, 103 Dunbar Rd. S., Waterloo, Ont. N2L 2E4

PRESS

France: I protest!!!! My order (if indeed it was miswritten) of F Pic - Bre should have been honored as A Pic - Bre. Come on, Ron.

Russia to the People of Budapest: It is difficult to believe the audacity of this Hungarian upstart who insults you by calling himself your leader. He has reneged on the agreements made on your behalf by his predecessors and carelessly given up two-thirds of your people to the domination of your enemies in ex-

change for a dubious promise of squalid continuance on the small parcel which remains of your once proud empire. In the meantime he rants about the groaning and suffering of your brothers in Russia who are happy in the secure knowledge that never a foreign boot has been laid on their soil for evil purposes but that it has been thrown back by their grand benefactor, the Czar.

Russia to Grieved Women of Italy: Our condolences (again)!

## 1981 KA - North 2

SUMMER, 1903: TUR: A Sev R Arm\*.

FALL, 1903: OMNI-DIRECTIONAL EXPANSION FOR GERMANY AND FRANCE.

AUS (Nelson Millar): F Adr\* S ITA A Rom - Ven; A Rum\* S TUR  
F Bla - Sev (NSO); A Tri\* S A Bud - Vie\*.

ENG (Jan Jensen): F StP (nc)\* S A Nwy /d/ (R: Fin, OTB); F Edi  
- Yor\*; F Lon & F Lvp - Wal\*. (F Lon /A/).

FRA (Jack Jung): F Eng\* S A Wal - Lon\*; F Iri\* S GER A Yor -  
Lvp; A Pie\* S A Tus - Ven\*; F Lyo\* - Spa (sc).

GER (Blair Cusack): F Ska\* S F Nth - Nwy\*; A Yor - Lvp\*; A Boh  
- Gal\*; A Tyr\* S FRA A Tus - Ven.

ITA (Dan Wilson): F WMed\* - Spa (sc); F Tyr\* - WMed; A Rom\*  
- Ven.

RUS (Pete Gaughan): F Swe\* S GER F Nth - Nwy; A Mos\* S &  
A Ukr\* S F Sev\*.

TUR (George Mills): F Ion - Apu\*; F EMed\* S F Aeg - Ion\*;  
F Arm\* S & F Bla\* C A Bul\* - Sev.

### SUPPLY CENTRE CHART, WINTER, 1903

AUS (4 - 5, build 1): home, Ser, RUMANIA.

ENG (5 - 2, disband 2, one /A/): *London, Liverpool, Edi,*  
*Norway, StP.*

FRA (6 - 8, build 2): home, Bel, Spa, Por, LONDON, VENICE.

GER (5 - 7, build 2): home, Den, Hol, LIVERPOOL, NORWAY.

ITA (4 - 3, even, was 1 short): Rome, *Naples*, Naples, Tunis.

RUS (4 - 4, even): Mos, War, *Sevastopol*, Swe, SEVASTOPOL.

TUR (6 - 5, disband 1): home, Bul, *Sevastopol*, Greece.

Winter, 1903 ONLY due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTES: George Mills has had to resign because of the demands of his job. We hope he'll sign up for games again when the recession is over. Meanwhile, will Paul Rauterberg kindly assume the Turkish position? Thanks.

Winter/Spring separation is because of a request by a player before the fact.

### PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1981 KA

Nelson Millar, 327 Wilfred Leblanc, Maniwaki, PQ J9E 1X7

Jan Jensen, 115 Albro Lake Rd., #3, Dartmouth, NS B3A 3Y7

Jack Jung, 402 Cole Rd., Guelph, Ontario N1G 3J8

Blair Cusack, c/o General Delivery, Revelstoke, BC VOE 2S0

Dan Wilson, PO Box 18826, San Antonio, TX 78218

Pete Gaughan, 2718 South Hoover St. #1, Los Angeles, CA 90007

Paul Rauterberg, 4922 W. Wisconsin Ave., Milwaukee, WI 53208

PRESS

Moscow to Paris and Berlin: Communications received. Gratitude comes with action. Eccl. 5:4.

Russia to Turkey: Didn't I tell you I wouldn't roll over? Now we start again from scratch and I'm going to do the scratching.

## 1982 J - North 3

AUTUMN, 1902: AUS: A Ser R Alb\*; ITA: A Vie R OTB.

WINTER, 1902: SLEEPY MAILMAN SLOWS SPRING STABS.

AUS (Nelson Millar): D A Boh, F Gre. Has: A Vie, A Alb.

ENG (Doug Millstone): B F Lon & has: A Swe, F Mar, F Ska, F Nth.

FRA (Darryl Phillips): even. Has: A Pic, A Bur, A Mar, F WMed, F Naf.

GER (Martin Taylor): B A Ber. & has: A Den, A Ruh, A Mun, A Tyr, F Bel.

ITA (Roy Smith): B F Rom, F Nap, A Ven & has: A Tri, F Tun.

RUS (Tom Swider): B A StP & has: A Mos, A Bud, A Ser, F Fin, F Sev.

TUR (Dennis Duncan): even. Has: A Bul, A Arm, F Bla, A Aeg.

Spring, 1903 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTES: The Winter/Spring division is due to last month's mail mess which didn't give American players enough time for negotiations. I have Spring, 1902 orders on hand from everyone except Italy. Of course, you can change them by next deadline.

PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1982 J

Nelson Millar, 327 Wilfred Leblanc, Maniwaki, PQ J9E 1X7

Doug Millstone, Suite 204, 2100 Ellesmere Rd., Scarborough, Ontario M1H 3B7

Darryl Phillips, PEA Box 759, Exeter, NH 03833

Martin Taylor, 67 Clareview Rd., Edmonton, Alta. T5A 3X2

Roy Smith, 64 Addicks Rd., Westwood, NJ 07675

Tom Swider, 1183 Robinson Hill Rd., Endwell, NY 13760

Dennis Duncan, PO Box 1733, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan S7H ---

PRESS

Kaiser to Czar: The Kaiser is well aware of the strategic errors committed by Napoleon and Hitler, and has no wish to repeat them. The Czar should have enough worries without making veiled threats to his peace-loving neighbour.

Russia to Turkey: When will you get off my back and let me stop the triple alliance in the north? We're all DEAD if you persist.

Turkey: The Sublime Porte, wishing to maintain decorum and the proper forms, has designated his Grand Vizier, Abdullah Duncan, to express his wishes and thoughts to the collected leaders of Europe. He will take up residence in the harem in order to closely observe the mechanics of Diplomacy.

Kaiser to Austrian Emperor: It was with a vain hope that the Kaiser listened for word of a beer strike in Québec. For it is only in the event of same that his imperial majesty can be



certain that the Emperor, who he respects and loves as a brother, has regained full control of his faculties.

Abdullah to Pope George Ringo: CLUCK? (Can Low-key Usually Connivingly Konquer?)

Cold Canadian to Cool Russian (The Harem): That's okay; we're used to being ignored until somebody needs something of ours.

## 1979 HA - Orphan 1

SPRING, 1911: RUSSIAN ARMY ANNIHILATED AS CZARINA PREPARES TO TAKE OVER. ITALY GOING TO CORONATION?

AUS (Nelson Millar): A Tyr\* S A Tri\* - Ven; A Ser\* S A Bud\* - Tri.

ENG (Dave Carter): A Edi\* - Cly; F Den\* S RUS A Mun - Kie (NSO).

FRA (Tom Swider): F WMed - Spa (sc)\*; F Adr - Ion\*; F Iri - NAO; F Lvp\* - Cly; A Wal - Yor\*; F Bre - Mun\*; F Bal\* - Den; A Mos\* H; F Bel\* - Nth.

ITA (Dan Wilson): A Smy - Arm\*; A Apu\* S A Ven\*; A Rom - Tus\*.

RUS (George Mills): A Swe\* S ENG F Den; F Nth - Hol\*; F Nwy\* - Nth; A StP\* - Mos; A Bul - Rum\*; F Con\* S A Ank - Smy\*; A Vie - Boh\*; A Mun & A Sil\* - Ber. (A Mun /A/).

Fall, 1911 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTES: George Mills has had to resign. However, his wife, Mary Ann, would like to take over Russia's destiny. Both the R, F draw and concession to France failed to pass. A French concession has been repropoed. Please vote with next orders.

### PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1979 HA

Nelson Millar, 327 Wilfred Leblanc, Maniwaki, PQ J9E 1X7

Dave Carter, 118 Horsham Ave., Willowdale, Ont. M2N 1Z9

Tom Swider, 1183 Robinson Hill Rd., Endwell, NY 13760

Dan Wilson, PO Box 18826, San Antonio, TX 78218

Mary Ann Mills, 1923 Westminster Ave., Windsor, Ont. N8T 1X5

Continues, p. 21

## 1979 AE - Orphan 2

AUTUMN, 1907: FRA: A Mun R Ruh\*.

WINTER, 1907: AUS: B A Vie; ENG: D A Swe.

SPRING, 1908: AUSTRIA-TURKEY CONTINUE ADVANCES; FRENCH FACE SETBACKS, AS ENGLISH HEAD FOR HOME ISLAND.

AUS (Dan MacLellan): A Mun\* & A Sil\* S TUR A Pru - Ber; A Boh\* S & A Tyr\* S A Mun; A Pie - Mar\*; A Rom\* S A Nap\*; A Nap S A Rom; A Ser - Bud\*; A Vie\* H; F Alb - Adr\*.

ENG (Bob Acheson): A Nwy - Fin\*; F Nth C A Den - Yor\*; F Bal - Den\*; F Eng - Wal\*.

FRA (John Davies): F Lvp - NAO\*; F Bre\* - MAO; F MAO - WMed /d/ (R: Por, Eng, Iri, OTB); A Mar - Pie /d/ (R: Bur, OTB); A Gas\* S A Spa\*; A Kie\* S A Ber - Mun /A/; A Ruh - Hol\*.

GER (George Mills): F Hol - Bel\*.

TUR (Dave Carter): F NAF\* S F WMed - MAO\*; F Lyo\* S AUS A Pie - Mar; F Tyr - WMed\*; F Ion\* H; A Pru - Ber\*; A Lvn\* - War; A Mos\* - War; A StP\* H.

Summer retreats and Fall, 1908 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTES: Both draws were defeated. They were: A, E, F, T and A, T. We now have a proposed Austria, France, Turkey draw and an Austria, England, Turkey draw proposal. Please vote for one or the other with your next orders.

George Mills has had to resign because of work-related problems. Thanks for sticking out the position, George. Germany will now be in Civil Disorder.

PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1979 AE

Dan MacLellan, #208, 2620 16th St. SW, Calgary, Alta. T2T 4G2  
Bob Acheson, Lupin Project, PO Box 2938, Yellowknife, NWT  
X1A 2R2

John Davies, PO Box 968, Port Hardy, BC V0N 2P0  
Dave Carter, 118 Horsham Ave., Willowdale, Ont. M2N 1Z9

## 1978 0 - Orphan 3

THE COMPLETE ENDGAME STATS (courtesy of Ben Schilling)

AKRAKIS to Sp '03; INFIDEL: to Sp '06; SNAFU! to end.

Doug Haynard to Sp '03; Nick Russon to Sp '06 (Dan Palter for F '04 only); Ronald J. Brown to end.

AUS: Dave Grabar (Dro W06); CD (Out, F07).

ENG: Dan MacLellan: WINS, F10.

FRA: Walter Black (Dro W03); John Davies (Out, F05).

GER: Trevor Baillie (Dro W06); Bern Sampson.

ITA: David Steele (Dro S04); Clive Tonge (Dro S06); CD (Out S08).

RUS: Barry Hickey (Dro W06); CD (Out, S07).

TUR: Brian Johnston (Dro F04); Martin Holley (Dro F05); Wayne Norton.

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	
AUS:	3	4	3	3	2	1	0	-			
ENG:	4	4	5	6	9	11	13	14	17	18	
FRA:	5	4	3	1	0	-					
GER:	5	7	9	10	10	10	9	9	6	2	
ITA:	5	5	5	4	5	4	1	0	-		
RUS:	6	6	4	5	3	1	0	-			
TUR:	4	4	5	5	5	7	11*	11	11	14	*One short.

ENDGAME COMMENT by Dan MacLellan (England)

First of all, I'd like to mention this is my first and only single win in Diplomacy. I've been playing for five years through the mail. I have six draws for first and one second place finish and several losses. Thank you to all players who contributed the time and challenge. Thank you to Ron Brown for picking this game up and excellent GMing, thereby restoring my faith in the hobby.

Trevor Baillie (Germany) and I were allies from 1901 to 1905. We both stalled Russia in Scandinavia while at the same time picking away at France. Russia, Italy, Austria, and Turkey picked away at each other with no long term alliances, I assume, due to mistrust. Turkey, due to good playing and diplomacy, slowly gained the upper hand in the east. I think it was the fact that France never had a solid ally and the other four powers were making statements (sic) or slow gains which con-

tributed to the fast rise of the G/E alliance. I highly recommend Trevor as an ally. He was honest, diplomatic, kept up communications, and played skilfully in the game.

The fall of France was planned totally by Trevor. He would take the centres and retreat out of them so I could get builds. This was the only problem in our alliance. Germany's units were all engaged on the front lines of Austria, Russia, and Italy after France had fallen. All my units were behind Germany's, mainly fleets, I might add. I had to totally rely on Germany vacating centres to me so I could build.

In approximately 1904 I convoyed armies over to France. Germany threatened earlier to end the alliance if I made such a move, which is understandable because I would be a threat to his rear. My intentions were to move these armies through France, making all French centres mine, then move on to Italy. I wanted an offensive front of my own and at the same time protect what territory I did have, just in case Germany got too powerful and decided to turn on me. In 1904 Germany was just about in that position.

In 1905 our alliance was ended. Germany said that he would pull all his forces from the east and suicide against me if I didn't pull my armies from his rear. I had few armies on the continent but I had strategical position on him. I attacked. He didn't go all out against me—rather, he covered two fronts. What gains he made in the east, I took off his rear.

In 1907 Bern Sampson took over the German position and both he and Turkey (now on the rise) offered me an alliance. I chose Turkey only because of the positioning of our units. I had full intentions of honouring a T/E draw, but Germany's suicide moves against Turkey, leaving his rear totally undefended, left me no logical choice but to go for a win. If I had hesitated on building up a defence in the Mediterranean the game would have probably ended up a T/E draw or a Turkish victory.

Germany's suicide, I assume, was because of Turkey's refusal of a three-way draw. I never let Germany know this, but I would never agree to a three-way draw, mainly because I felt my units were positioned so as to at least get a T/E draw if the worst of luck went against me.

I felt I had a choice of allies between the two because I had Germany out-positioned in his own country and Turkey stalemated in the Med. I didn't go for the win in 1909 because I felt it wasn't guaranteed as Germany could still switch sides. Therefore I chose to take my time and play defensively as well as offensively.

Again, thanks to everyone.

#### ENDGAME STATEMENT by Bern Sampson (Germany)

When I took over the German position in Fall, 1907 my position was pretty hopeless, despite the fact that I was in third place with nine centers and both England and Turkey seemed intent on destroying me. I didn't see much of a future with England, but a G-T alliance looked promising. I wrote to Turkey with the following offer: join with me against England and force a three-way draw, or attack me and I will suicide out against you, giving England the win. Perhaps Wayne was put off by my bluntness, perhaps he thought he could do better than a three-way draw. In any event, he never answered my letters and

continued to attack me. True to my word, I sent all of my units south against him, enabling Dan to grab the win.

My congratulations to Dan on a well-deserved win. Also, my condolences to Wayne on his second place finish; he could have done better if he weren't greedy. And many thanks to Ron for GMing this game to its conclusion.

#### THE GM GETS THE LAST WORD

Super thanks to Ben Schilling who looked up the complete records for this game. That's dedication to the hobby, as Ben wasn't involved in this game in any way. Bern also sent along some records, but they weren't as complete as Ben's. But thanks, Bern.

Judging by the Boardman number, this game must have begun early in 1978, probably in January or February, or even earlier as games sometimes are under way before the number is assigned. So, Dan has indeed stuck it out for a long time. I think that hobby custodians, like Randolph Smyth and Andy Lischett, who were responsible for ensuring that this game continued along its checkered career, deserve a vote of thanks.

I'm pleased that Dan will now get his name on the EVERYTHING list of winners. It took him long enough to get there in this game. Thanks to all.

### 1980 AM - Orphan 4

AUTUMN, 1906: FRA: F Tun R OTB.

WINTER, 1906: ENG: B F Lvp, A Lon, A Edi. RUS: B A Sev.  
GER: D A Ruh, A Sil. TUR: B F Smy.

SPRING, 1907: ITALIAN SITS THIS ONE OUT.

ENG (Jan Jensen): F Por - Spa (sc)\*; F Lvp - Iri\*; F Eng\* S  
A Bre\*; A Edi\* H; A Lon\* H; F Hol - Nth\*; F Bel\* H;  
A Kie\* S & F Bal\* S F Pru - Ber\*; A StP\* H.

FRA (Pete Gaughan): A Par\* S A Gas\* - Bre; A Bur - Mar\*;  
A Mun - Tyr\*.

GER (Claude Gautron): A Ber - Mun\*.

ITA (Bob Albrecht): NMR! F Tyr\*, F Tun\*, A Tri /d/ (R: Ven, OTB);  
A Alb /A/, F Adr\*.

RUS (Dave Carter): A Vie\* S A Bud - Tri\*; A Rum - Gal\*; A War\*  
S A Mos - Lvn\*; A Sev - Mos\*.

TUR (Rob Lowes): F Bul (sc) - Aeg\*; F Smy - EMed\*; A Ser\* S  
F Gre - Alb\*; A Con - Bul\*; F Ion\* - Adr.

Summer retreat and Fall, 1907 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTE: Will Keith Sesler, PO Box 158, Fraser, MI 48026 please submit standby orders for Italy?

#### PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1980 AM

Jan Jensen, 115 Albro Lake Rd., Dartmouth, NS B3A 3Y7  
Pete Gaughan, 2718 S. Hoover St., #1, Los Angeles, CA 90007  
Claude Gautron, 620 rue St-Jean Baptiste, Winnipeg, Man R2H 2Y1  
Bob Albrecht, 426 Templeview NE, Calgary, Alta  
Dave Carter, 118 Horsham Ave., Willowdale, Ont M2N 1Z9  
Rob Lowes, 655 Parkhill Rd. W. #204, Peterborough, Ont K9J 6N7

Continues, p. 22

## 1980 HM - Orphan 5

AUTUMN, 1905: GER: A Mun R Ruh\*.

WINTER, 1905: AUS: B F Tri; ENG: B A Edi; RUS: B A War.

SPRING, 1906: RUSSIA IN TROUBLE? AUSTRIA, ENGLAND FIGHT AT SEA.

AUS (Mark Keller): F WMed\* - Naf; F Lyo\* S F Tyr\* - WMed;  
A Pie\* - Mar; A Tyr\* S & A Boh\* S RUS A Mun; F Adr - Ion\*;  
F Tri - Adr\*; A Gre\* S A Rum\* - Bul; A Bul\* - Con.

ENG (John Horn): A Fin\* - StP; F Bar\* S & F Nth\* C A Edi - Nwy\*;  
F MAO\* - Naf; F Spa (sc)\* S GER A Mar; F Por\* S F Spa (sc);  
F Eng\* - MAO.

GER (Claude Gautron): F Swe - Bal\*; A Ruh\* S A Kie\*; A Bur\* S  
A Mar\*; A Mar S ENG F Spa (sc).

RUS (Steve Colombo): A Lvn\* S A StP\*; F Sev\* - Bla; A War -  
Mos\*; A Mun\* S A Ber\* - Kie.

TUR (Pierre Touchette): F Bla\* § A Smy - Arm\*; F Aeg\* - Con.

Fall, 1906 due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTES: We have two draw proposals. One is for a draw of A-E-R and the other is for E-G-T. Please vote for one or the other with next orders. No vote received = "Yes." There was one request for separated seasons this turn.

PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1980 HM

Mark Keller, 9536 Shumway Dr., Orangevale, CA 95662

John Horn, 4340 Wagman St., Oak Forest, Il 60452

Claude Gautron, 620 rue St-Jean Baptiste, Winnipeg, Man R2H 2Y1

Steve Colombo, 129 Woodward Ave., Sault Ste Marie, Ont P6A 3T6

Pierre Touchette, 1, rue Georges, Masson, PQ JOX 2H0

PRESS

Vienna to London: Closed, but not yet locked.

London to Kiel and Constantinople: If we can co-ordinate our efforts, the tide will turn in our favour.

Kiel to London: Sweden was ripe and ready for the picking!

London to Moscow and Vienna: Ti-i-i-ime is on my side, yes it is!

1979 HA CONTINUEDPRESS

The French Connection: Hey guys! I know that you are taking your standby positions seriously, and I respect that. However, Dave and I have been playing in this game for a LONG time! He agrees that there is no way that France can be stopped at this point. I'm tired of playing this game, but I will not compromise. Heck, I got this position as a standby and have managed to build it up quite nicely. I ask you to vote "Yes" for the French Concession.

England: England hereby confesses the errors of her ways.

France to Austria: What is your quest in life?

England to Thrillsville: Nice to see ya back for a change.

## 1981 Qwc02 - Variant 1

## (Conquest of the New World II)

"I know their discipline to be bad and their valour precarious. They are easily put to disorder and hard to recover out of it. They frequently kill their officers through fear and murder one another in confusion."

(Major-General James Wolfe, describing the British regular forces in Québec in 1759)

1620

AZTECS (Chip Charnley): A Saskatchewan - Huron; A California - Missouri; A Mexico - Texas; A Panama - Central America; A Peru - Cartagena; A Cartagena - Panama; A Venezuela U.

ENGLAND (Fred Davis): A Québec & /d/ F Bay of Fundy - Nova Scotia; F Northern Seas S A Québec; F Virginia S F Atl - Bermuda; A Ohio S AZT A Saskatchewan - Huron. (A Québec R: Labrador, Hudson, OTB).

FRANCE (George Mills): F Nova Scotia & A Delaware S & A Maine S F St. Lawrence - Québec (ec).

SPAIN (Dan Wilson): A/F Jamaica - Gulf; F Atl S F Cuba - Bahama.

PORTUGAL (Steve Hutton): F Chile - Bolivia; F Paraguay - Bolivia; A Amazon Delta H; F Caribbean - Jamaica; F Bahama & /d/ F Hispaniola - Cuba; F Antilles - Hispaniola. (F Bahama R: Florida, Antilles, Atlantic, OTB).

1622 (retreats) and 1624 (fall) due Friday, 8 October, 1982.

NOTE: George Mills has resigned, as explained with other games. Will Rick Young kindly assume the French throne? Thanks.

PLAYER ADDRESSES, 1981 Qwc02

Chip Charnley, 723 Alser Ct., Virginia Beach, VA 23462  
 Fred Davis, 1427 Clairidge Rd., Baltimore, MD 21207  
 Rick Young, 1789 Kirkway, Lapeer, MI 48446  
 Dan Wilson, PO Box 18826, San Antonio, TX 78218  
 Steve Hutton, 103 Dunbar Rd. S., Waterloo, Ontario N2L 2E4

PRESS

England (At Sea, Bay of Fundy): HMS Mayflower is trying to find some secluded spot along the coast in which to deposit its cargo of peaceful farmers. The ship also carries an assortment of agricultural implements, such as 18-pounder cannon, flintlocks and cutlasses. One suggested landing place was Long Island, but the captain keeps humming a song, "Wouldn't you really rather have a Plymouth?"

1980 AM CONTINUEDPRESS

Paris to Constantinople: Hang together with Claude? He's so clumsy he'll probably fall off of the scaffold.

Smyrna: The Turkish people have given the Sultan a mandate to expand Turkish fishing waters. If the Italians wish to return to farming their highlands, no conflict of interest will occur. But the Turkish people need the waters and fish processing plants in Tunis.

Paris to London: Well, if not a puppet, how about a base vassal?

## From The Diplomatic Pouch 1

### BLOWUP: A DIPLOMACY VARIANT

by Nelson Millar and Ronald Brown

1. The rules of regular Diplomacy apply except as amended below.
2. The game begins in Winter, 1900. So, the first orders will be the building of units, which do not have to be those given in the rule book.
3. In every Winter season, including 1900, each player may a) mine any space on the playing board, except home supply centres and any spaces occupied by units; or b) disarm one mine in any space. To mine or disarm a space one need not have units adjacent to that space.
4. There are no restrictions on the number of mines in any given space. However, if one is detonated or disarmed, the remaining mines will remain in effect.
5. The identity of mined spaces will be kept secret by the GM. If a unit is annihilated by a mine, the GM will not reveal the country of origin of that mine, nor will he reveal the existence of other mines in that space. He will not tell a player whether or not a "disarm" order was successful.
6. When a unit is successfully ordered to a mined space, that unit is annihilated and the mine removed.
7. If a unit is stood out of a mined area by an equally-well supported attack, the mine will have no effect on the attackers and will remain armed until a unit actually enters the space.
8. If a space is left vacant by the detonation of a mine, that space may not be used as a retreat route by any dislodged units in the immediately following retreat season.
9. The symbol /A/ will be used in game reports to show a unit has been annihilated, whether it has been dislodged by an attack and has no retreats, or if it has entered a mined space.
10. Mining operations may not be deferred. If a player neglects to mine or disarm a space, he will still have only one opportunity to do either in subsequent turns.

### POINTERS

Use your mines judiciously; ie., don't restrict your own freedom of movement. It doesn't matter if you placed the mine; your units will still be annihilated if you enter a space you mined. You can deliberately annihilate your units if you wish to rebuild them by moving into a space you know to be mined.

Mining operations can be negotiated between players. This could be tricky as a third party might mine an area two of you agreed to leave free of mines, someone could tell you of the existence of mines that don't exist, or you may disarm a space as part of a deal, only to find a second mine there.

Because traditional openings could prove disastrous for you, try beginning with different units and unexpected moves.

## From The Diplomatic Pouch 2

"RON AND I..."

by Ann Fothergill-Brown

For months now I've been *threatening* promising Ron to contribute a few words to SNAFU! Having seen so many issues go out with the phrase "Ann and I," I was getting worried about him getting subjected to Queen Elizabeth jokes. (Fellow Canadians know what I mean—"my huss-band and oye," eh?) Besides, I noticed that I made EUROPA EXPRESS's "famous women in Diplomacy" issue, and, rather than have other people write about me, I figured I should introduce myself. (Now that I see the other Ron Brown's helpmeet (mate?) has gotten a word in, don't confuse us, too. I'm Ms. Fothergill-Brown, not Mrs. Brown.)

Ron once asked me why I didn't get into a Diplomacy game, since I obviously understood the rules from reading the zines he subscribed to. As I told him, real women are powerful and devious enough in real life and don't need to fantasize....

Actually, I did get involved in one ftf game held at our place in Maniwaki when the seventh player was late in arriving. I enjoyed it, did pretty well with my England, and might even be persuaded to repeat the experience—but only in ftf play. I'm a very poor letter writer these days and couldn't commit the time necessary to a postal game.

Perhaps I'm misjudging the depth of other spouses' interest in their partner's Dip madness, but some of you may be surprised at how closely I follow the hobby. Ron lets me read many of the most interesting letters he receives, and has to forestall me from grabbing the more interesting Dip zines as soon as they arrive in the mail. (For "more interesting," read: VOICE OF DOOM, SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS, LONE STAR DIPLOMAT, EUROPA EXPRESS, and MURD'RING MINISTERS. Also BRUTUS BULLETIN while it existed.) I have critical opinions on everything said in them (I know, because the Scientologists once told me I tested as too critical and opinionated—ha!) and occasionally would love to write and express them. However, time does not permit.

Anyway, to get back to the point: What kind of woman is married to your esteemed (and grouchy at deadline time) pubber?

I'm an almost-thirty Libran (September 25, 1952) who grew up in the English-speaking areas of Montréal. I'm younger than Ron's "baby" brother, who has therefore accused Ron of "cradle robbing." (I guess the romance might have been judged indecent if we'd met when I was 14 and Ron 21.)

From 1970 through 1975 I lived in Halifax, Nova Scotia where I went to university and broadened a high school interest in the stage by working at Neptune Theatre (a professional stock company) and the Theatre Arts Guild (an amateur organization). Those were exciting years in my life—living in slums, working at dead end jobs (waitressing, switchboard) and learning about making my way in the world. I think it was those years that turned me into a committed feminist—although not the strident bra-burning type. (They annoy me as much as Helen Andelin or Phyllis Schafly do.)



In 1975 I made a break with the past and ended up in Ottawa on a friend's recommendation. Somehow, I blundered into a computer analyst's job. (I didn't even know what a "bit" was then!) I learned quickly, however, and soon became an acknowledged whiz at my company's system. That, coupled with an ability to explain those systems to others, led to my present career as a technical writer.

Seduced by a regular paycheck, I unconsciously abandoned my professional theatrical ambitions (although I continued very active participation in amateur groups). I travelled to Europe twice while it was still relatively cheap. (If Ron runs out of travel reminiscences, is anyone interested in a single girl's view of Europe?) It was just after I got back from my second trip that I met Ron. Bingo! Love at first sight. (Well, almost. He proposed 2 1/2 months after we met. But if he hadn't, I would have. Sadie Hawkins day wasn't too far off.)

Now, after three years (two of marriage) I'm as attached as ever to the man—and delighted at the birth of our terrific little boy. I've only one more goal to achieve—my own business. My hobbies include cooking and crafts, and I'd like to turn those into a full-time job by opening a bed and breakfast establishment. I've been collecting ideas for my "inn" since 1977, long before B&B became a North American fashion.

Maybe someday my B&B could be the site of a DipCon of some description? Until then, anyone passing through Ottawa is welcomed to drop in for a visit, a meal or an overnight stay at the Hotel Fothergill-Brown. It would be a *éducation* pleasure to meet more of you.

(Ron: If I get letters on this, can I start my own column? Huh, huh, huh?)

((Just as long as you remember who the editor is in this house!))

## Travel

### POINT REYES, CALIFORNIA

The town of Point Reyes consisted of a handful of stores at a crossroads. The stores all had wooden façades with false second stories, just like in Western movies. The couple I'd met (let's call them Mary and Joe) and I got sandwiches made in a deli and sat on the wooden bench out front while we ate them. As we chatted, a group of pickup trucks roared into town, CBs blaring, filling the street with static and chatter. All the drivers were young boys, revving their engines, mikes apparently glued to their faces. Then, as suddenly as they had arrived, they raced off, leaving a cloud of dust hanging over the town—modern cowboys on steel horses.

Mary asked if I'd like to go to a party and Joe immediately froze. He took her aside and I caught parts of his frenzied whispering, "But I'm a musician....I need it....You don't know if he's the law." I heard enough to realize where he was at and tried to reassure him. But how do you tell a scared black that you are not a narc? So I told them I was tired and wanted to go back to the campground. Mary promised to take me to a swimming hole next day where we could skinay dip. A stiff breeze blew from the direction of the ocean; it was a very cold night.

Neither of them were around next day, so I set off to get to the ocean. I drove west for miles through hills shrouded in a cold mist. I could smell the salt, but just never seemed to get there. Finally I gave up. After lunch at the camp site I felt at loose ends. There was nowhere I wanted to go, no one I wanted to talk to. The entire area was silent. I studied the ground for a long time. Within a few square inches were dozens of seeds and insects that I had never seen before. I recalled doing the same thing at home when I was a kid and reflected on how I'd have to relearn everything I took for granted if I stayed in this place. I read and dozed the afternoon away.

In the evening it was still silent at the next camp site and I went into town. I entered a bar with a double-swing door. A sign said, "Check all knives and guns with the bartender." I thought it was just part of the western decor and was shocked when a waiter demanded I hand over a hunting knife I was wearing. He wasn't kidding. I didn't feel too welcome there so I wandered into a confectionary store and asked for a pack of cigarettes. "What brand?" I looked at the display of strange names and foreign packages. "I don't know. What do you suggest?" But he was no friendlier than the waiter had been. I felt like an incompetent kid. Finally I blurted out, "Winston's" as I'd heard the name before.

A cold fog enveloped everything when I arrived back at the campground. I decided, in the twilight, to go for a walk through the area and see who else was there.

## Letters

As you read on page one, last issue took 20 - 30 days to be delivered to Americans. As a result, I spent much of August cursing the U.S. Postal system while trying to deal with dozens of requests for replacement copies. Then the following letter arrived from Roy Smith in which he inadvertently stumbled across the reason for this incredible foul up:

"I eventually got the original copy of SNAFU! #22, postmarked 15 July in Wakefield, Québec. The reason it took so long is that it did not have the usual "First Class/ Première Classe" sticker on it. Instead, it had handwritten on it "Imprimés," which I would guess is French for "First Class." Unfortunately, U.S. postal service employees are not required to show literacy in a foreign language as a condition for employment. Thus the item was treated as third class."

U.S. postal workers aren't the only ones who can't read French, Roy. "Imprimés" means "printed matter"—in other words, "Third class." I had never used the Wakefield post office before, so I guess the clown lounging behind the counter figured that because it was in a brown envelope—and he never bothered to notice how much postage was on it—well, you get the picture. I was spoiled by excellent service at the Maniwaki, Kazabazua, and Low post offices where I usually mail from, so it never occurred to me that I'd have to spell it out for him. Now that I know, from now on I'll be sure to get those "First Class" stickers on. It's a pain in the butt for everyone, especially when I paid for first class delivery to get third class service.

Roy also included the story of how he had to travel to the post office because the employees there could not add 5¢ plus 30¢ and were suspicious that he might owe them something. So I guess the idiots in Wakefield aren't the only dingbats in the mailing business. By the way, the reason I don't just buy 35¢ stamps is I'd have to try to remember how many copies I have headed to the USA. Instead I buy 30¢ stamps for everyone and just pick up 100 5¢ stamps every now and then.

Still on the subject, Roy continues, "I notice that my subscription will expire in just six more issues. Before I re-subscribe, I think I should have some reassurance that in the event of a nuclear attack on Canada (you do, after all, border on the two countries most likely to start a nuclear war) the Canadian postal service will be able to continue to deliver SNAFU! to me....Apparently the U.S. postal service has plans to continue mail delivery after such an attack, but that does not do me much good if its Canadian counterpart doesn't do its bit."

Thanks, Roy, for another vote saying Canada borders on the USSR, unless you're implying that France and Denmark might be the ones to destroy the planet? We all find the U.S. Post Office's plans very reassuring. Nice to know that a mailman will be struggling through radioactive debris with a bag full of SNAFU's. As for "Post Canada," they're trying to survive this recession first before they make any such plans.

About my teaching experiences, John Horn sends this anecdote: "I enjoyed your account of your more vivid experiences as a teacher. Reminds me of how, last summer, almost twenty years after my eighth grade social studies teacher told my parents to send me to a private rather than a public high school and thus sent me on my way to a law degree rather than a steel mill, I went before a judge who never particularly liked me, to get a recognizance bond for the poor man, who had been basically arrested for vagrancy to which financial and marital difficulties had reduced him. Sounds like rather tawdry fiction, doesn't it?"

Yes, it does, but then, life is often like tawdry fiction, or wilder than the most contrived plots. A large number of the bums panhandling on city streets are ex-lawyers, ex-doctors, ex-accountants, etc. Some have fascinating stories if you can get through the alcoholic haze. When I was in transition from hood to hippy, the government of Ontario offered to give me \$4,000.00 a year to attend Upper Canada College, one of the most prestigious private schools in the country. I turned them down as I didn't want to be a charity case among the country's richest sons. But sometimes I wonder what would have become of me if I'd accepted. Sounds like your school did well by you?

About my travel article, Mark Keller writes: "You made Sacramento sound like a hell hole. It's not. We have excellent weather thru the whole summer. It's almost always sunny and normally 90's - 100's with low humidity. It gets down to the 50's - 60's at night."

90? 100? That is hell. Give me a good honest -40° any day!

And how can an issue go by without a letter from Dennis Duncan? He writes: "I found a wall plaque in the local Woolworth's which states: 'Diplomacy is the art of letting someone else have your own way.' It is now hanging on my door...emptor caveat.

I have devised a fairly simple method for displaying my diplomacy games so that my cat and other small animals can't get at it and disrupt the proceedings. I purchased about two feet of rubberized magnetic strip (total cost: one dollar) and used some model paints which were lying around...to paint the strips in appropriate colours. They were then cut into approximately the right shape (square for armies, rectangle for fleets) and put on a conference map which I had attached to the side of my fridge. I should imagine that if I get into more games, I could hang a sheet of galvanized sheet metal on the wall and proceed from there. Simple and cheap."

Ah, the nostalgia this piece brings on! Some of you may remember a way back to the infant days of SNAFU! when we had a few articles on this subject. If I remember right, we had Bill Young with a whole bunch of Dip boards which he picked up cheap somewhere and Dan Wilson with his coloured and laminated conference maps. Was there another? I still swear by macramé boards. I now have a stack of nine of them, two games on each, to keep track of the games in SNAFU! and the ones I'm playing. In over three years I haven't lost a single sewing pin (the kind with coloured heads) and the convenience of being able to pick up a board and carry it to wherever I wish to meditate or do adjudications can't be beat.

Maybe I should nominate Dennis our token alienated Westerner? He goes on: "Just finished reading a column by Alan Fotheringham referring to the Liberals as the Eastern Canada Concept. Ouch. The only problem is that cutesy sayings do not have any effect on what passes for political reality. Pity. There is a growing feeling of frustration here that unless you have multi-bucks, there is no way you can affect any political party. To quote Jesse Winchester, 'What's a poor boy to do?' It seems to be a basic weakness in the system and one that is being exploited by various terrorist groups who basically are demanding attention to what they feel are injustices in their particular society. I don't agree with their 'baby and bathwater' techniques in the least. What I do say is that if our semi-free societies are to survive there must be attention paid to the bases of the pyramids...once the foundation starts to go, you can kiss the whole structure goodbye. Any feedback from the rest of you out there in Diplomacy-land?"

Note to U.S. readers, Alan Fotheringham is a columnist for Maclean's, a weekly news magazine. Fotheringham usually writes on the foibles of our revered leaders in a caustic satirical style. Anyhow, I don't think you're alone Dennis. I'd bet the "average, typical, middle-of-the-roader" Canadian everywhere is feeling a slow burning rage. Economics are at the root of it. Every time MacEachen (our Minister of Finance) makes a speech in which he says he's not going to do a damn thing to help straighten out the economic mess he's gotten us into because we have to wait for the American government to come to its senses first, I want to punch him right on his smug and arrogant nose. (I have a "MacEachen lawn" by the way; ie, I'm not going to cut it until I'm assured that every single lawn

in this country is cut first. That's the logic he presents us with. Meanwhile, the wild daisies are rather nice.) And what does Trudeau care? He's finished anyhow. He has a majority for what will undoubtedly be his last term of office so he can shrug it all off. I don't know what the answers are, but I am tired of this constant battling being governments and unions at the expense of the rest of us. Who speaks for the unemployed, non-unionized workers, and the disenchanteds?

More from Dennis Duncan: "I understand that they have raised the taxes on gasoline in Québec again, their rationale being that people were purchasing less gas because of the previous tax increase. Hunh? Greedy, grasping, rapacious government... as all governments are, but these lads seem to have little or no finesee."

I don't think it's greed that's motivating the Québec government, it's desperation. As taxes go up, businesses close, so the tax base shrinks, and the cost of social services goes up, so you need to raise taxes again, etc. It's fun to watch the bastards squirm though.

On the feds: "The Federal Liberals, with sneaky ploys like the Canada Day Act, have shown that they do not trust the parliament of the land to enact what they think is proper. The implication is that they don't trust us. Why, then, should we have any trust in them? It's a vicious circle and it's constantly shrinking. I agree with the Canada Day Act, but I vehemently oppose the methods used to implement and pass the legislation.

"The new budget, with it's six percent solution... Sherlock Holmes would be smiling at that... seems to be destined to fail. Wage and price (mostly wage) controls should be in place by November. All governments manipulate the body politic (self abuse?) but it would be agreeable to most if it simply weren't so contemptuously blatant.

"It has been said by many that we get the government we deserve... in order to buy our votes with increased social services and subsidies... they have had to spend more money... People became used to the largesse and simply didn't ask where it came from... We are paying for it now....

"The society has become corrupt..."

I basically agree with what you've said, but I am disappointed in the solution most people seem to be opting for—that is, supporting the Progressive Conservatives (an absurd name if ever there was one). A typical Canadian response: change is needed, desperately, so they opt for as little change as possible. Nothing will be different under the Conservatives except the names. Oh sure, they'll tinker a bit—dismantling the systems that do work and retaining the ones that don't. Maybe they'll throw a sop to the Neanderthals in our society like bringing back hanging or toughening up Unemployment Insurance regulations. But after the euphoria of having defeated Trudeau, we'll all go back to bitching at the government, except this one will be headed by a man no one can respect. Maybe that's better than being led by a man who's so deeply hated. Regarding recent legislation, you should check the records to see how many PCs were present when votes were called. They could have brought the government down a few times lately if they'd been in the House where

they're supposed to be. Not a very encouraging record for a party that seems destined to be the next government.

By the way, I heard a rumour that one of our subbers is thinking of seeking the PC nomination for his riding. And I do know that two subbers are strong NDP supporters—one of them was once asked to run for the NDP. So, you guys got anything to say?

A few questions from Dennis: "I keep looking at the Bourse... I would like to obtain a copy of the rules as it looks most interesting." (The rules for Bourse were printed in issue #15, on page 20. I know you have it, as you sent me a photocopy of it.) "I would like to make a suggestion which I think may make SNAFU! more interesting to its readers. The thought was triggered by the picture of Nelson in the last issue. Why not ask the players of each game to submit photos of themselves... a rogues' gallery as it were." (Sure, anyone can send a photo. Black and white reproduces best. Keep it small and uncluttered. I may have to draw a line on the margin, but I won't cut them. I'll return them if you wish.) "I would like your permission to write to the players in the other games to get the moves in those games which were orphaned." (You don't need my permission to do that, though you might have problems. The only records I have for orphaned games are the supply centre charts and player history records.)

From Bill Young: "I hope you will delay starting any new games until you learn what is involved with your change of vocation. You do too good a job for us to risk losing you to burn out."

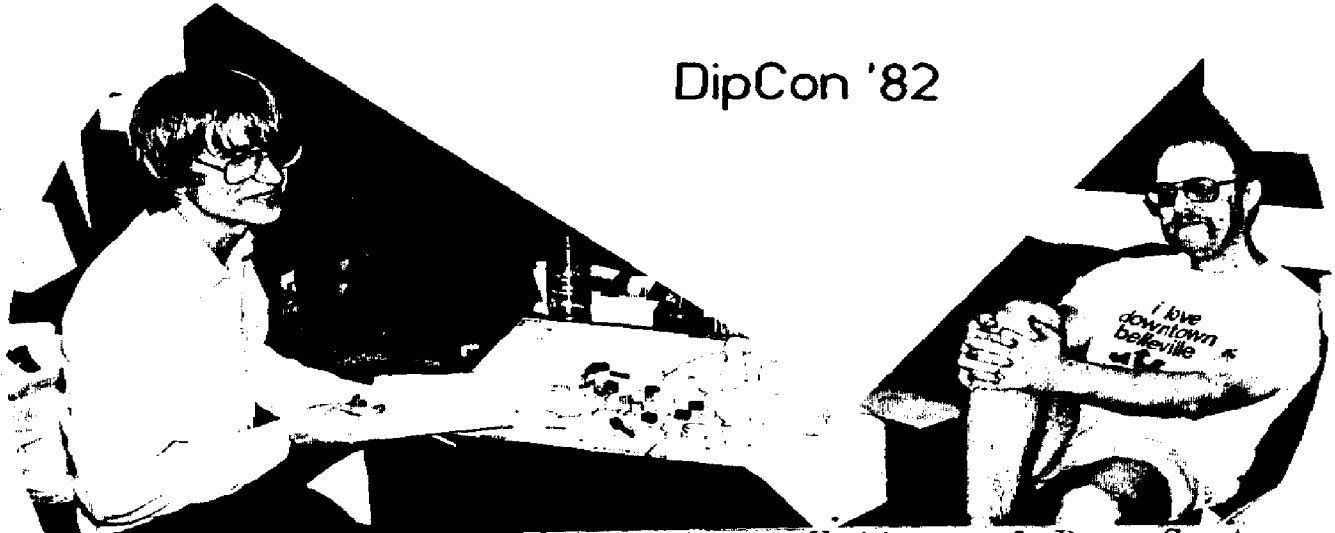
Thanks, Bill. If you could convince pubbers to stop folding, I'd be able to hold the line. Right now I enjoy GMing more than I do playing (even if there is a small group in the hobby who feel one isn't qualified for custodian jobs unless one plays in at least 25 games at once). The self-discipline required to produce this zine on time and all the positive feedback I get has done wonders for my self image—which makes it easier to handle other difficult tasks. But, I do try to watch it and plan ahead so I don't get snowed under.

From Julie Carter: "How is the bundle of joy?"

I'm fine, thank you. Oh, you mean Christopher? He's a smiling, giggling, curious little fellow. His teeth started coming in at three months, but they're not bothering him much. His first "solid" food was an avocado I brought back from Baltimore. He made a strange face, then broke into a grin, reaching for more. Unfortunately, it gave him gas. (Anyone out there with experience at teaching babies how to fart?) He loves sitting up, but he needs to lean on something or he'll topple over onto his face. He gets frustrated sometimes as he hasn't figured out how to move around yet, but once he gets his belly off the ground, he's going to take off like a rocket. It's an astounding experience to watch a new mind and personality growing and forming. Have you convinced Dave yet?

Next time I phone, I promise not to mistake you for your niece.

DipCon '82



A warm-up game before DipCon—Steve Hutton and Dave Carter



Standing: Glenn Overby, Fred Davis, and ??? Seated: Rod Walker, Robert Sacks, and Mark Berch.



Fred Davis and Rod Walker



Publishers' seminar—John Daly, Gary Coughlan, Al Pearson, and Roy Hendricks



Dan Wilson



Tom Swider, Lee Kendter, Sr,  
and Allen Wells

Fred Davis stabbing Glenn Overby



Kathy Byrne and  
John Caruso



Don Ditter chatting with Eric Ozog





Roy Smith



Bruce Linsey



Allen Wells



Al Pearson



Standing room only!



Steve Arnawoodian



Dan Wilson



Chip Charnley



Scott Hanson

## Battle Stations

Expiring Subs: Expired at this issue are: Steve Colombo, Mike Conner, and Bern Sampson. At #25 (next issue) are: Bob Albrecht and Andy Lischett. At #26 we have: Blair Cusack, Dan MacLellan, George (and Mary Ann) Mills, and Windy Windblad.

Waiting for Game Starts: Nelson Millar will GGM a regular Dip game as soon as it's filled. Normal SNAFU! requirements and houserules will be used (but not NMR Insurance). Nelson's deadlines will be one week in advance of SNAFU!'s so that he can do the adjudications and mail them to me for distribution as an insert in SNAFU! Write me if interested.

Signed up for this game are: Pierre Touchette, Paul Rauterberg, Dan MacLellan, and Gary Ferguson. Three more needed.

Upcoming Game Openings: I would like to playtest BLOWUP (rules in this issue somewhere or other), but not until January at the earliest. Seeing as this game is untried, I won't ask for game fees. Apply to me now if interested.

If all goes well over the next few months, I expect to be able to offer another regular game early in the new year, though I can't make any promises at the moment. If you do want to get into the next regular Dip game offered here and are willing to wait several months, let me know.

Seeing as CONQUEST OF THE NEW WORLD may well be ending within the next year or so, I'd like to offer another variant (besides BLOWUP). I like GMing them. CONQUEST is a possibility (with some rule revisions). WOOLWORTH is quite popular these days (10 powers, five players; each player has a "public" power and a secret one; played on a modified Dip map). If you are interested in these, or other variants, let me know so I'll have an idea of what to expect.

## Quiz

I feel really bad for asking the question about Babe Ruth and Joe Friday. That was trivial trivia of the worst sort. The answer that no one got is: they have the number 417 in common! That's the number of career home runs Ruth hit and it's also Friday's badge number. (Dum-da-dum-dum!)

As for Part B, a few astute people realized that the dates I listed didn't exist. In Catholic countries October 5, 1582 became October 15. Britain switched from the Julian calendar to the Gregorian in 1752, making September 2 September 14. In Russia February 1 became February 13 in 1918—which is why the Russians celebrate the October Revolution in November.

Claude Gautron, Ben Schilling, Fred Davis, and Roy Smith all got Part B. Roy even sent along a calendar for 1752. Thanks Roy. Ben Schilling is now in second place, with 3 Brownie points, just behind George Mills' 4.

I feel so rotten about the Ruth-Friday question that I'm going to make it easy for you this month. In each of the following lists, all the words have something in common, except for one word. What's the word and why doesn't it match the rest?

- A) drum, dog, retreat, love, egg.
- B) piano, mind, fish, car, receiver.

## Stats

According to EVERYTHING #53, of 52 game finishes between June and August, 30 ended in wins. England got the most this time (9). Then we have Russia (6), Turkey (5), France (4), Austria (3), Italy (2), and Germany (1). Not a very good showing for the central powers.

## Parting Shot

Boy it feels good to get to this page! Hope you enjoyed it, as it's going to be a long time before I'll be able to do an issue like this again. Well, anniversaries come but once a year.

Some last minute news: I've been assigned 1976 CX from PASSCH-ENDAELE and passed 1979 HY on to Nelson Millar who will GGM it through SNAFU! The re-start pages will be sent to the players concerned with this issue. All the PASSCHENDAELE games have been rehoused and players should be hearing from their new GMs soon.

Results of Dave Carter's poll of Canadian players are in. Results, in order, are: 1. Blair Cusack, 2. Randolph Smyth, 3. Bob Acheson, 4. Dave Carter, 5. Peter Walker and Dan MacLellan, 7. Garvin Boyle, Steve Berrigan, and Gord Argyle. 10. Nelson Millar and Ralph Morton, 12. Steve Colombo, Errol Platt, Hugh Polley, and Steve Hutton. Congrats to all the SNAFU-ites who made the list, especially Blair and Randolph who, I'm sure, deserve their positions. As for the rest, don't feel bad. The finest player in Canada didn't even get a mention, but I guess that's what comes of not playing with Canadians and is not a reflection of the poor judgements of the voters.

Coming up in the immediate future are a lot of big changes for me. I began a course in Computer Operations on August 23 and it's going to be rough. Once that's over in early December I'll be looking for a job. So, I am not going to have as much time to give to the hobby as I've enjoyed for the past few years. In addition, we'll be moving in October or November. So, I intend to stretch out deadlines until after Christmas both to give me more time, but also to avoid moving dates, exam dates, Christmas, etc. In fact I'm looking at mid-November for #26 and then early in the new year for #27. Hopefully we can get back to regular five week deadlines after that. Content will probably shrink too for the next few issues, but, as they say, good things come in small packages.

Please remember, I will not be home before 7, 7:30 weeknights, so don't waste your money by calling before 8:00 (give me a bit of time to unwind) and do not, on pain of death, call after 10:00 pm—my death, that is, as Ann resents being awakened by people calling to give me orders. Weekends 10 am to 10 pm is fine. If it's an emergency, you can probably get me between 9:00 and 11:00 am during the week. In fact, if everyone would mail their orders early, instead of phoning at the last minute, I could take a day or two off the turn-around time.

Oh well. What would life be without complications, eh? It's been fun putting this out for the past two years and I look forward to many more. As long as you expect it to be Situation Normal: All Fouled Up! what can go wrong?

*Ron*