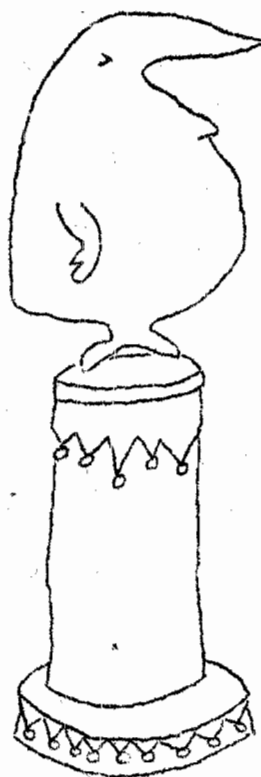


S  AB 12



"There is absolutely no reason why a player of integrity and honor can not succeed in Diplomacy. There is absolutely no reason why treachery and deceit are to be used in Diplomacy. There is absolutely no reason why an honest player cannot win in Diplomacy. Take me, for instance. I have never stabbed an ally, never deceived a friend. Of course, I am often forced to attack my less-trustworthy partners before they stab me. But that, after all, is only self-defense..."

## STABBINGS

GAMESMASTER:

IN THIS ISSUE

John Koning  
318 So. Belle Vista  
Youngstown, Ohio 44509

Phone: 216 799-2141

Trantor I (1964D) - Fall 1912  
Trantor II (1965U) - Winter 1903  
Massif I (1965E) - Spring 1908  
Massif II (1966I) - Spring 1901

NEXT ISSUE DEADLINE: 7 May 1966

sTab is the monotonously bi-weekly journal of the YUDC, currently chronicling Games 1964D, 1965E, 1965U, and 1966I. Subscriptions are the usual 10 for \$1.00. As a rider for this issue only we have Charles Reinsel's Big Brother #4, containing the "Winter 1901" moves is his Gamesmasters' Game. Subscription information will be found in the issue itself.

This issue's cover is by William Rotsler (who would be surprised to find himself on the cover of a diplomacy fanzine). Last issue's cover was by Jack Harness. How would one of you out there like to be featured on next issue's cover?

## ATTENTION:

## CASTORA and MACKENZIE

CASTORA: you have not submitted moves since "Winter 1911" in Trantor I. If I do not receive a "Spring 1913" move from you by 21 May 1966 I will assume that you have resigned from the game and obtain a new player for England.

MacKENZIE: you have not submitted a move since "Spring 1907" in Massif I. If I do not receive a "Fall 1908" move from you by 21 May 1966 I will interpret your silence as resignation and replace you as Turkey.

## ALL READERS:

The two seats above -- England in 1964D and Turkey in 1965E -- will become vacant unless Castora and MacKenzie respond within the four week period (England has no "Winter 1912" move in Trantor I, and Massif I will be delayed for the Austrian retreat order). I will take as a replacement player -- FREE -- in each game the first reader (not already involved in the games concerned) to submit a set of moves ("Spring 1913" for England, "Fall 1908" for Turkey), providing Castora and/or MacKenzie do not respond. If you would like to play in either game, therefore, send in a set of moves for the next period in which your country is involved.

Should Castora and/or MacKenzie wish to continue play, I will enroll the first reader to respond in each game as "Alternate player" in the game concerned. He will then stand ready to take up the torch should any player in future drop out... excepting France in 1964D. This will also be done without charge. Help!



# MASSIF<sup>no</sup> 23



Game 1965E

"Spring 1908"

23 April 1966

## TURKS ROUTED IN UKRAINA

### MUSICAL CHAIRS ON ADRIATIC COAST

ENGLAND: F N.S. (C) A Edin-Kiel; F Helg (S) A Edin-Kiel; A Edin-Kiel; F Swe-Both; A Nor-Swe; F Bal (C) A Kiel-Livo; A Kiel-Livo; A StP (S) A Kiel-Livo; F Lon-Wales; A Mos-Ukr; A War (S) A Mos-Ukr; A Ber-Sil; A Ruhr (S) FRENCH A Mun

FRANCE: A Pied-Tyr; A Mun (S) A Pied-Tyr; A Ven-Tri; A Rom-Ven; (Root) A Mar-Pied; F Adr (S) A Ven-Tri; F Ion-Alb; F Tyrr-Ion; F Apu (S) F Tyrr-Ion; F Nap (S) F Tyrr-Ion

AUSTRIA: A Liv-Prus; A Tyr-Ven; A Tri (S) A Tyr-Ven; A Boh-Sil (Nelson)

TURKEY: No moves received. Armies Ukr, Gal, Sev, Bul; Fleets (MacKenzie) Alb, Aeg, EMed SEE NOTICE ON PAGE TWO

Underlined moves do not succeed. The Turkish Army Ukraina is routed and destroyed under the provisions for temporary collapse of civil government. The Austrian Army Trieste is routed and must retreat to either Vienna, Budapest, or Serbia. The "Fall 1908" moves will be delayed one issue while the Austrian retreat is printed.

-----  
 DEADLINE FOR AUSTRIAN RETREAT ORDER IS SATURDAY, 7 MAY 1966  
 DEADLINE FOR "FALL 1908" ORDERS IS SATURDAY, 21 MAY 1966  
 -----

Note that as a result of the notice on page 2, should the Turkish player fail to submit "Fall 1908" orders, the first set of "Fall 1908" orders received by another reader will be printed instead.

VIPress RELEASE To the Turkish Government from the Austrian Government: If you're going to mess up our moves like that we're in trouble even more than we should be. We had Moscow... mutter... mutter... If Turks won't fight fair (or even fight) what sort of offer is France willing to give me to stop fighting her? Hear that, Root? After all, if king-killer Smythe has a free hand in the east...

Game 1966I

"Spring 1901"

23 April 1966

## NAVAL CLASH IN BLACK SEA

### FIRST CONFLICT OF WAS IS INDECISIVE

ENGLAND: F Edin-Norwe; F Lon-N.S.; A Liv-Edin (Brannan)

FRANCE: F Bre-Mid; A Mar-Spa; A Par-Bur  
(Tzudiker)

GERMANY: F Kiel-Den; A Mun-Ruhr; A Ber-Sil  
(Lake)

ITALY: A Ven-Pied; F Nap-Tyrr; A Rome-Tus  
(Wells)

AUSTRIA: A Bud-Ser; F Tri-Alb; A Vie-Bud  
(von Metzke)

RUSSIA: F StP-Gulf; F Sev-Bla; A War-Ukr; A Mos-StP  
(Goldman)

TURKEY: A Con-Bul; A Smy-Arm; F Ank-Bla  
(Davidson)

Underlined moves do not succeed.

-----  
DEADLINE FOR "FALL 1901" MOVES IS SATURDAY, 7 MAY 1966  
-----

LONDON Great Things are happening in England these days. And greater still are the rumours of things that are happening or about to happen. Stories vary from lip to lip but this report will merely describe the events as they happened and leave you free to draw your own conclusions about the Rumours. We will express our opinion on just one item; we do not believe in the story of Dirigible Airfleets in Liverpool and of the Enlistment of Alein soldiery to operate them.

Every story must begin somewhere and since events before the return of King Arthur, or Artos the Bear, as his Knights call him, seem to be of lesser moment, we shall begin at seven of the clock last Monday morning - - - - -

A great white ship appeared in the Harbour, four masted, with smooth simple lines, and strange rigging that used one great pulley where an ordinary ship would use six. The effect of its appearance was remarked upon to be like an oversized sailboat. It glided smoothly up to the Queen's dock which has long been unused. Viking-like sailors slowed its approach by dropping anchor at the last minute and several of them leaped to the dock and tied the ship with just one rope, pulling the ship against the anchor-rope.

All was quiet on the ship for a while and the crowd began to gather. A broad-shouldered figure appeared and gestured to two soldiers to put down a gangplank. He was not tall, but his walk gave the appearance of his being tall. He wore a long white robe and a plain silver crown. As he started down the gangplank, twelve knights followed in pairs. They wore light, chain-mail like armor. All wore swords but carried other weapons, such as morning-stars, maces, and axes.

Artos and his Twelve led a long parade, winding here and there the streets of London. The resulting confusion and traffic delays

caused many of the shops and banks to close their doors for a holiday. During this parade, which lasted nearly seven hours, neither Artos nor the Knights were seen talking to anyone except members of their own company, yet, somehow, before noon everyone seemed to know that this was King Arthur returning to England in its time of need.

At four in the afternoon, on the steps of Westminster Abbey, Artos ended the parade and turned to address the people. There were many cheers and a great deal of clamor for some few minutes. It became evident that many people had many questions but Artos was waiting for them to be quiet before he spoke.

There were at least a dozen reporters present but they managed to elect a spokesman. He was chosen because of his deep and loud voice.

"Are you indeed King Arthur?" Al Lewis asked.

"I am," Artos said.

"Why have you come back?"

"To lead A Crusade." Artos then threw back his Robe and drew a broadsword. He held the sword out at arms length in the manner of a salute. The reflection of the sun against its surface was nearly enough to blind those who were watching. No one attempted to guess at the alloy of the brightly shining sword, but it was estimated to weigh approximately seven stone. It was shaped like an elongated heart, four feet long and two feet wide near the hilt. He held that arms-length salute for ten minutes. "We must destroy the infidel, John Smythe!"

"Where will this Crusade go... Turkey, China?"

"Wherever my Enemy lurks, it is there I will lead the Crusade. Europe must be united in this Effort; we will need the help of the French, the Germans, and the Russians."

"Do you say that you have returned to England to unite Europe and organize great armies just to destroy one villain?"

"No, that is merely the first step in a great plan to make the world free and safe for humanity. The overthrow of Smythe is merely the final test to see that England has grown strong enough to secure the Universe."

"Do you mean - - -?"

Artos the Bear flourished his sword in the air, dazzling everyone's eyes. "England will invade and Command the Graust - Ark!"

VERSAILLES (1 May 1901) Her Majesty, E. Barbara Philip, held her first press conference of the year. The following is the text of her speech.

"As the earth begins its rebirth, so let me assure you that the Nation of France also seeks a renaissance. The renaissance we seek is in the hearts and minds of men. That man will not any longer continue his inhumanity to his fellow. That he will instead prove his worthiness of God's image by good deed and love for his compatriots."

VIENNA (December 1900) It is hard to see the houses for the snow in this capital city. One of the worst blizzards in the history of Austrian contemporary weather has blanketed the countryside with six meters (would you believe three

hands?) of pure, white, germ-free Johnson and Johnson snow. Beautiful stuff! The Emperor has been so excited of late that he is taking morning walks from the palace clear out to the mailbox. His wife says he's expecting a toupee from Sears Roebuck, but his doctor and press secretary insist it's the invigourating weather.

Yesterday morning I happened to be loitering along the paths of the palace gardens -- all snow-covered, of course -- when the Emperor lurched up to check the mail delivery. Being curious about such matters, I asked His Highness what the hell he was up to.

"Well, son," he belched, as though I were his son, which I am, "seems like a right nice time for a little blood. Gad, this endless white is monotonous! I think we're going to start a war. On a pretext, of course... first rule of thumb in diplomatic treachery: Always propound a pretext, no matter how way-out." The expansive blob of monarch laughed uproariously, for some obscure reason.

"But daddy," I pressed on, "to whom are you going to send the war lances?"

I should explain at this point that a new blood has been infused into European royalty with the current Austrian Emperor. My father is a full-blooded Sioux, Red Eagle Tomahawk Furd, who was aksed by the nobles of the Austrian dominions to ascend the throne, much in the manner of William of Orange.

So anyway, the Emperor replied to my query with a shrill piping hiss in his throaty voice: "Hee hee hee hee hee... actually I don't know yet. It depends on how much money we are surreptitiously offered not to declare war. I understand Italy and Russia have made generous offers -- at least according to the Minister of Excess Sneers and Slaverings (M.E.S.S.), I. Haight Turquie."

INNSBRUCK (11 January 1901) A grave crisis has enveloped the Austro-Hungarian monarchy in the past few days. On 6 January an agent of a foreign power broke into the palace and kidnapped the Empress! Her Majesty, who is actually two queens in one (and big enough to handle the job) -- was seen by some peasants in the back seat of a horse-drawn carriage last night as it made its way through this ski-reso t, presumably heading for the Swiss border. Empress Sophia, whose real name is Fall Rock O'Donoghue, was securely tied in the wagon; local officials have organized search parties, the border crossings have all been alerted, and responsible authorities insist that "the Empress is still in Austria; we should have her back in twentyfour hours." They said that last night.

The Emperor continues to pace the floor of his money bin and mutter, "We'll find her! Falling Rock shall return. O ye foul vile beasts whose putrid hearts have abducted my fair red-skinned maiden, KNOW YE THUS that my strong Herculean (brag brag) will shall never be deterred until my sweet angelic sigh Falling Rock is once again back in my... yes, well, Justice Will Out. Semper Fidelis. Amor Vincit Nasty Bandidos, and like that."

On general principles the Emperor has ordered reward posters and signs posted all over the kingdom. Thus there are many black-and-yellow signs along all the roads in Austria today, reading "Watch Out for Falling Rock."

# TRANTOR

#37/SVG #37

"Fall 1912, Game I"

23 April 1966

## ENGLISH FORCES REMAIN INACTIVE TURKEY GETS SHORT STICK

ENGLAND: No moves received. Armies Bur, Ruhr, Bel, Nor; Fleets (Castora) Port, Eng, Lon, Bal, Both. SEE NOTICE ON PAGE TWO

FRANCE: No moves received. Army Paris (MacKenzie)

ITALY: F Bla (S) F Con; F Con (S) F Ion-Aeg; F Ion-Aeg; A Kiel- (Nelson) Den; A Gas-Bre; A Pied-Mar; F Spa (SC) (S) A-H FWMed-Mid

AUSTRIA: F Mid-NoAt; F WMed-Mid; F Tyrr-WMed; A Ven-Tyr; A Mar- (McCallum) Bur; A Mun (S) A Mar-Bur; A Sil-Ber; A Prus (S) A Liv; A Liv-hold; A Mos (S) TURKISH A StP

TURKEY: A Ber-Mun; A StP-hold; A Ank-hold; A Arm (S) A Ank; (Brannan) F Smy-EMed

Underlined moves do not succeed. If Phil Castora has not submitted his "Spring 1913" moves by 21 May 1966, the "Spring 1913" moves printed for England will be those of the first reader to submit them.

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DEADLINE FOR "WINTER 1912" ORDERS IS SATURDAY, 7 MAY 1966  
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BUILDS: (Underlined centers are newly gained,  
crossed out are newly lost)

ENGLAND: Lon, Liv, Edi, Nor, Swe, ~~Den~~, Kiel, Hol, Bel, Per, ~~Bye~~  
((9)) No change (two units destroyed in "Spring 1912")

FRANCE: Par ((1)) No change

ITALY: Rom, Nap, Ven, ~~Mun~~, Con, Tun, ~~Mun~~, Bre, Den, Spa ((8))  
Build ONE

AUSTRIA: Vic, Tri, Bud, Ser, Gre, Bul, Rum, Sev, War, ~~Spa~~, Mun, Mar  
Mos ((12)) Build TWO

TURKEY: Smy, Ank, ~~Mos~~, Ber, StP ((4)) Remove ONE

EXCERPTS FROM THE WAR DIARY OF I ARMY GROUP NORTH OUT OF MUNICH, NOW KIEL, AS WRITTEN BY THE GENERAL OFFICER COMMANDING: "O goody goody gandraps, gee willikers, we did it! We did it! Our brave heroic veterans of a hundred brothels and vineyards between Rome and Hesse have finally triumphed. After three years of determined attacks we finally smashed the English resistance after they surrendered. Before us stretched the temptuous North Sea and the tempting loot of Scandanavia. A few more cities as rich as Kiel and I'll, er, we'll all be able to retire as millionaires. But we must get there before those dirty sneaky Turks do -- they steal better than us. We take stuff from the houses -- they take the houses! On to Den-

mark, my brave lads, and pray God the English don't resist -- because if they do we're all in trouble.

----- "Winter 1903, Game II" -----

TURKISH ARMY EXPANDS  
RUSSIANS REFUSE TO RETREAT

- ENGLAND: Builds Army Edinburgh
- ITALY: Builds Fleet Rome
- AUSTRIA: Removes Army Albania
- RUSSIA: No moves received. Gamesmaster removes former A Rumania
- TURKEY: Builds Army Constantinople, Army Ankara

NOTE: The Russian Army Rumania was routed in "Fall 1903," and the Russians had to remove one piece this Winter. In the absence of any retreat order, the Army Rumania is destroyed, eliminating the need for any (further) removals.

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DEADLINE FOR "SPRING 1904" MOVES IS SATURDAY, 7 MAY 1966  
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M I S S I F

DEREK NELSON (502 5th Ave., New Westminster, British Columbia, Ca.)

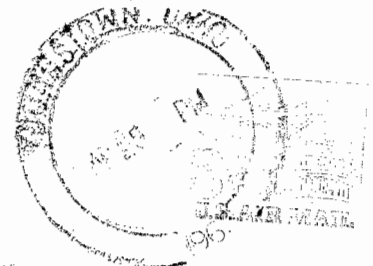
The Scarborough game you reproduced in #11 failed to mention that you as Russia won -- everybody conceding, remember? It was, however, another one of my Austrian triumphs and therefore memorable.

There is no second "i" in "Westminster."

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FROM:

JOHN KONING  
318 So. Belle Vista  
Youngstown, Ohio 44509  
USA



**VIA AIR MAIL** AGE

Derek Nelson  
502 5th Avenue  
New Westminster,  
British Columbia  
Canada