

THE MODERN PATRIOT

William S. Highfield, 2012 Ridge Road East, Rochester, New York 14622 USA
telephone (716) 266-7200
9pm to 11:15pm



UP WITH AMERICA!

DOWN WITH RUSSIA!
AND ARMENIA
TOO

TODAY, ROCHESTER—
TOMMOROW, THE WORLD!



DEDICATION SECTION

I'm happy to dedicate this section to my dad here, who taught me everything I know, including how to dress. He also inspired me to become a GM, saying I really looked the part, resembling Tom Mainardi as much as I do.

ON TO THE GAMES:

1982 PU Fall, 1901 RIGHT SHOWS MIGHT

ICBM

- AUSTRIA (Gorhambone): A GAL-War (Oh, no you don't. Not allowed against Michalski)
A Ser-GRE; F ALB S A Ser-Gre
- ENGLAND (McCloudy): F Nwg-NAT; F NTH C A Yor-Hol; A Yor-HOL
- FRANCE (Portman): F Mid-SPAsc; A Spa-POR; A Pic-BEL
- GERMANY (Silversquare): F nwg-nwy (nsu); F nth C A yor-bel (nsu); A yor-Bel (nsu)
A RUH U, A BER U F DEN U, all hold
- ITALY (Amahoosharar): A vie-mun (nsu), A TYO U, H. F ION C A Apu-Tun;
A apu-tun (nsu), A VEN U, H.
- RUSSIA (MICHALSKI): A War-MUN, F Gob-ROM, A StP-NAP, F RUM H
(See Houserule #2, Michalski always is Right)
- TURKEY (Daly): A Bul-SER; F Con-BUL, A Ank H (-TUN.) Woody
didn't get Tunis and John's the BEST pubber out
there, so why let it go to waste?

- | | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|---|
| 1901: A: Home, SER GRE | 4 | Could build one, but why bother? |
| E: Home, HOL, NAT | 5 | Sneaky, grabbing that supply center in the NAT! |
| F: Home, SPA, POR, BEL | 6 | Builds 3! Porter, did you peek when you were over here last week? Shame, shame. |
| G: Ber, Kie, DEN, MUN | 3 | Even, and lucky to be that! |
| I: Ven Kie MUN | 1 | Remove two. We're just keeping you around as a punching bag! |
| R: Home, MUN, ROM, NAP, RUM | 8 | Build 4. More if you want. Reactionaries like you can do no wrong here! |
| T: Home, SER, BUL, TUN | 6 | Build 3. Good guys always win. |

Winter, 1901, Spring, 1902, and Fall 1902 are all due here next week. Why waste time, let's get on to the RT win.

NEW GAME OPEN! TMP#2, SICKLE CELL ANEMIA, "The Great White Hope".
(How's that, JB?) Sign up today!

THE REDNECK WAY OF KNOWLEDGE

by

Blanche Boyd

She rediscovers the South she fled—in a book that **"vibrates with originality"***

***Rita Mae Brown**
says in *The Washington Post Book World*

"It takes a Southerner to truly understand and appreciate sin. We were probably the first Americans to say, 'Lead us not into temptation. We can find it ourselves.' Blanche Boyd in *The Redneck Way of Knowledge* followed her temptations... Knowing that Jesus died for her sins, Blanche sinned continuously so that his sacrifice wouldn't be wasted... Clearly, Blanche was not a belle nor a bore. Neither is *The Redneck Way of Knowledge*... **The book smells sharp. There's magnolia upstairs and skunk cabbage in the basement... Her insights vibrate with originality.**"

James D. Houston
in *The San Francisco Chronicle*

"With a rare blend of humor, affection and startling honesty, she confronts the full range of what's going on around her."

Doris Grumbach

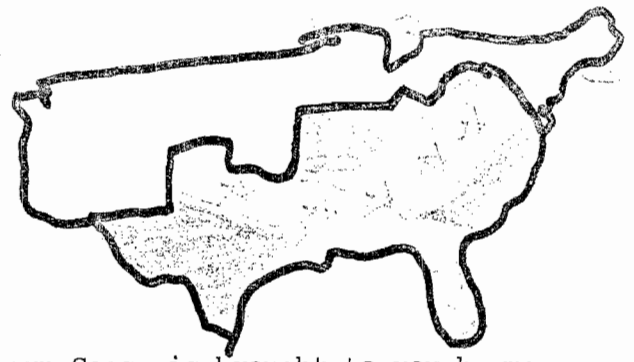
"Listening to her is an enormous pleasure!"



Photo © Wright Valley

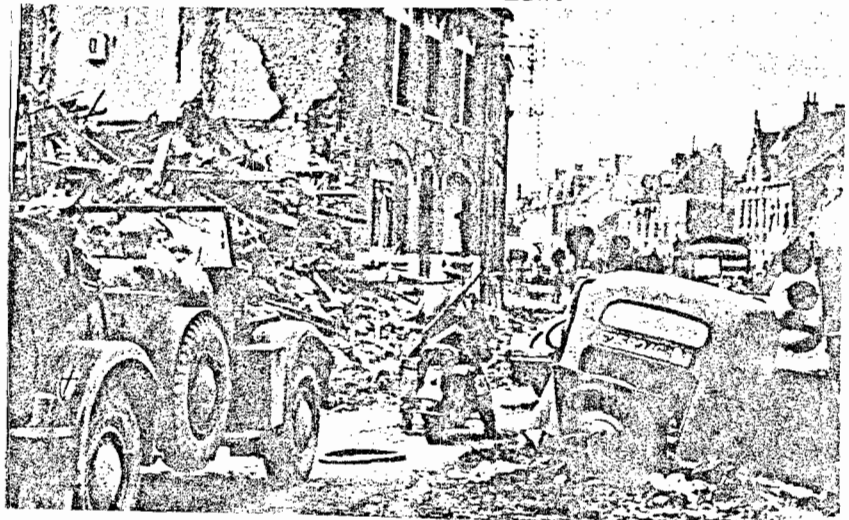
"Being a white Southerner," she writes, "is a little like being Eichmann's daughter: People don't assume you're guilty but they wonder how you've been affected." Her book reveals her South and herself.

After 15 years away—as hip suburban housewife, Vermont communer, New York literary high-lifer—she's back home again. And she gives us here a fresh, bold sense of Southern institutions and diversions (from Rites of Spring plantation parties to stock-car racing and "that favored altered state of Southerners: inebriation"), Southern life, character, and *The Redneck Way of Knowledge*.



Southern Sass is brought to you by me, Mr. Tennessee, Steven Duck, right here in every issue of *THE MODERN PATRIARCH*. This month I am pleased to announce the success of a great new book on the South that can really help all you ignorant New Yorkers and others in the damnyankee North. It's about time you learned how really smart we folks from the South really are, and have been, and was be, and have shall. One day, some of you might even learn how to play real man games, not this *WOODEN SHIPS AND RUBBER DUCKS* stuff like these Pansy New Yorkers, but I doubt if you've got what it takes. Hell, judging from those of youse guys I've met, I knows damn well you don't have what it takes. So buy this book, it's just right for retards like youse Northernererers.

PudgeCon 1, Wichita
HOBBY HAPPENINGS: Photo Review.



Not much to report about this one. Woody showed up, from the North, and made a complete shambles of the meeting. Here players leave Winterberry Circle for the bus station. Better luck next time Pudge. Now you know only to invite SOUTHERNERS!!



Am I Getting Paid for This?

An Answer to Kathy's Korner and Daf's Place

by Svetlana Hightower

Hi, Guys!

(Er, maybe I should rephrase that, so I don't sound like that guy from Pennsylvania who called trying to get us to subscribe to HOOSHARAR, some foreign fagzine.) Anyhow, Greetings! I am little Willy's grown-up sister, and I've noticed that little Willy is making MONEY at this game stuff. Well, if you guys out there have MONEY, then I guess we have something to talk about! (Except that funny guy from PA). I used to think that Willy was a real pest, good for nothing but running out for cigarettes or prophylactics or something when my guests ran short, but hell, you guys are sending him MONEY, so there msut be something to all this. From Willy's incoming junk mail, I see there are other girls out there already, one calling herself Hobby Callgirl, etc., but believe me guys, I can outperform whatever it is you think you've seen! Hell, I didn't get to where I am today by sweeping floors at the Xerox plant, or selling AMway door to door! No, I've got an even better deal than Amway, even though I too can say "I've got just what you're looking for", "a product you need every day". At least if you're not from Pennsylvania. And like McDonald's, I can "do it all for you". Hey, if you guys want to trust little Willy with your small change, fine, but if you want a real response for your bucks, drop in and see ME. The local paper ran this serial on me that shut down my original operation and forced me to move, but it generated a lot of new business too . Come see me at 4614 Marty Cole Lane, Irondequoit NY 14629.

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H	H	O	O	F	A	A	NN	N	D	D	MM	MM	O	O	U	U	T	H	H
HHHH	O	O	O	FFF	AAAA	N	N	N	D	D	M	M	M	O	O	U	U	T	HHHH
H	H	O	O	F	A	A	N	NN	D	D	M	M	O	O	U	U	T	H	H
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NUMBER 28

SEP X 1982

CIRCULATION: Paid-19; Trade-15; Other-20 GAME OPENINGS??? For Sure

RAMBLINGS

HOOF & MOUTH is published every 4th or 7th week or so By donald L. Sigwalt, 125 Hebard St., Rochester NY 14605. Phone (716) 232-1879, but bill to (215) 699-7659. It is dedicated to serving the Postal Diplomacy Hobby by providing well run games along with articles and letters concerning me and the troubles I have with my girlfriend, now wife. This zine should go on forever. Subs were 45¢ each, but now, ta-DA, I am a subzine of MODERN PATRIOT. Yes, in every life a little rain must fall, and every dipper sooner or later must find himself beside Kathy Byrne, so speaking of getting burned, you no longer sub to H&M. Your credit has been transferred to Wilhelm Highball by way of an IOU (cause Angie has spent all my hobby money, and then some.) On the other hand, you now get to see MP instead of my irregular warehouse, so maybe you break even.

I know its been a while, but you all remember H&M's running serial about my beat up car and erratic social life. No? Well, good. Forget it. Since I'm now "family" instead of "that shiftless bum again", I mooch the in-laws car, so I just abandoned the old clunker somewhere. Rest in peace. Of course Angie and I get along great, especially the last 10 days she's been gone. Said something about running off to Tulsa to seek her fortune, or a fortune, or a fortunate man, or something. Who knows? I had my mouth full and couldn't speak to say goodbye, but after all the bitching, why bother anyhow. Main thing, her mom's a great cook. If someone would give me a million dollars, I'd give her a dinner out, on me. Someday. Now I can hobby away to my heart's content, unless her dad's typer here breaks down. But don't worry, HE's working, so I've got you covered. Don't worry, they really love me. Just like...uh, what was her name? Oh, yeah, Angie. Hope she's doing well somewhere. You know, right after we got married, she and her whole family felt relieved and peaceful; at last we were legal. That's sort of worn off now that they figure they're responsible for me, but then, I'm feeling better now, so it all evens out. Now all I have to do is improve my typing and figure out those darn Avalon Hill Diplomacy rules. They keep getting me all confused...

THE GAMES: Write John Daly, Rt 2, Box 136M5, Rockwell NC 28138. Deadline in a while.

AVALON HILL is a registered trademark of the DIPLOMACY Company's game CALHAMER invented by Porter Whiteman and monkeyed with by Hightower. Like I say, write Daly.

OFFICIAL 1982 DIPLOMACY PLAYER POLL BALLOT

mail to John Caruso 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY 11358 by Nov.22,1982

Best Dip Player

- 1-
- 2-
- 3-
- 4-
- 5-

Best Variant Player

- 1-
- 2-
- 3-
- 4-
- 5-

Best writer

- 1-
- 2-
- 3-

- 4-
- 5-

Detach here and return

OFFICIAL 1982 MARCO POLL BALLOT

mail to Mark Larzelere 7607 Fountainebleau Dr Apt #2352 New Carrollton, Md 20784 also by Nov.22,1982

Best Zine

- 1-
- 2-
- 3-
- 4-
- 5-

Best Sub-Zine

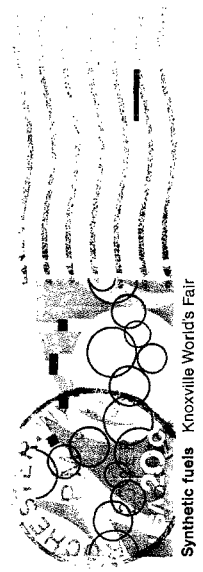
- 1-
- 2-
- 3-
- 4-
- 5-

Best GM

- 1-
- 2-
- 3-

- 4-
- 5-

Remember, you can not vote for yourself in either poll. Results will be sent to anyone sending a SASE, and will appear in Appalling Creed late Nov



The Modern Patriot
 William Highfield
 2012 Ridge Road East
 Rochester, NY 14622

First Class Struggle

Better Dead Than Mellow