

THE 25TH ISSUE HAS ARRIVED 10/10/87 - 2

THIS CONSTITUTES THE 25TH ISSUE OF SOULY FAVORING THE SICK STAFFED JOURNAL.

Motto #1

Love...it's a bitch. -- Mick Jagger

Motto #2

Some noises should never be heard. -- Ian Hunter

Motto #3

You don't know what you've got.

Motto #4

They try to steal your soul
Might even steal your sister.
-- Joe Elliott

Motto #5

Let 'em bring their own Doritos.

at present, though I am looking for standby players, which status is "not with paid subscription. This is RGNOC Enterprises Production #25.

Current staff includes:

Editor, Principal Writer, Treasurer, and so forth: Konrad.

Publisher: Konrad and Dick Martin.

Contributing Editors: Victor Dupont and Dick Martin.

Collation, Steaming, Addressing: Konrad and occasionally Sili, maybe Dick.

Musical Aides: JVC A-X4 Integrated Amp, Pioneer PL-5 Fully Automatic

Direct Drive turntable, old Fisher speakers of questionable specs,
due for replacement soon, occasionally Zoss H/K phones, zade of choice.

Portables: Karel brandy, Stolichnaya vodka (finite supply), Smirnoff
vodka (infinite supply), Jack Daniels (ULI's stuff; infinite supply).

Karel supplier: Scott J. Bandy, Flagstaff AZ, makes an annual donation
of a full case, every January 1st, and is thus the subject of the first
toast on any evening brandy is consumed.

Those Without Whom It All Would Be Impossible: You

THESE GOES PUTTING ALL OF THAT UP TOGETHER AND DRAFTING NOTES THAT WILL GET READ BY

WICKEAP XXI

1) Twenty five issues is kind of a short milestone, but I like thinking in terms of clean 25-50-75-100 things. While I didn't realize that I'd done that for yet until I typed up this page, and certainly have not prepared any special material to account of it, I do think there is a lot here folks worth digest. Now's safe because it turns from this volume,

with some of my opinions, don't think I'm crazy.
The convention will be held at the Hotel Penn in Atlantic City, N.J., June 2-4, 1983. It's the current trend to have a "small" convention, so I hope it will be successful. There will be a lot of fun and games, like the "Diplomacy" tournament. I didn't realize just how many people would like to play Diplomacy tournaments. I think there are a few dozen who could be interested. There is also a "Diplomacy" tournament which is open to all.

Planning is just now in the beginning stages, mainly by Clark Howard, myself, Ed, & friends over the last few years. The date is set for the 2nd weekend in August.

Finally, in a few months, I will have an article on Mexican Beers which I've been working on for the last two weeks. It's been a few months since the last installment of "West For Victor" was in print. I've been real busy keeping up.

Hope you enjoy the issue.

2) DIPCON, at Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, VA, June 20-25, 1983, will be a local Diplomacy convention. Fredericksburg is about 60 miles south of D.C., and hopefully will attract a number of Diplomacy enthusiasts, both postal and face-to-face. Until recently I thought I would be able to attend; now it is questionable, though still a pretty good chance. It's sponsored by the Metro D.C. FTF Diplomacy group, headed by Ed Weibel and his newsletter Diplomat. Contact him for more information at 3932 N. Forestdale Ave., Dale City, VA 22193. Costs I forgot exactly, but room and board are very inexpensive.

3) GEN CON XVI, an annual TSR event, will be held again this summer (generally in August) in Kenosha Wisconsin. For more information and games to be scheduled, write TSR Games, or Gen Con Game Fair, Box 756, Lake Geneva, WI 53147. I will almost definitely be at this event this summer, as Kenosha is virtually next door to me.

4) DipCon XVI will be part of Origins again this year, and will be held in Detroit, July 24-27, 1983. Sponsored by the Metro Detroit Gourmets, one of the best gaming clubs in the U.S., it'll be run downtown in Cobo Hall. Origins is traditionally sponsored by Avalon Hill Company. The ConCon's three days will have panels, a variant (Gumback) tourney run by Dan Schilling, a regular Diplomacy tourney run by John Caruso and friends, and so forth. General information: M.D.G. Box 767, Troy, NY 12180. Specific DipCon info was published recently by Caruso, and included along with the recent Everything issue.

5) Pathfinder (my sources have) also likes PastCon. June 24-26, 1983, to be held on campus at Glensboro State College, Glensboro, N.J. It's a large convention, a merger of GenCon East, PastCon, and AntietamCon. Food and housing available on site, and there's lots of nearby accommodations and restaurants and so forth. Over 3,000 people are expected, and there will be a Diplomacy Tournament. Information: send SASE to PastCon, Box 139, Middletown, N.J. 07748.

6) Don Miller, our current President Number Custodian, will be stepping down shortly, and is currently looking for a replacement. His address is 120-63 2nd Ave. West, Florida, N.Y. 14832. If you think that you may be interested in performing this valuable service for the hobby, but be warned, there is a lot of work involved. Contact Don for all the details. Don's been doing an excellent job now for two years, and I hope his replacement will come close to being as good and reliable.

7) The 16th of Dec is our "site which never ceases to amaze me." Published by Steve Shreve, 210 Country Drive, Allentown, PA 18105, and

(continued page 7)

Prisoner #2 - The Boss and The Righty

As the tactical reader will recall, Agata had just been sentenced to his father, who just so happened to be the head of the largest, most thuggish kick-devoting, drug-rusing organization in the city. S.A.P. (Stone All People). The Boss had made it known to the entire city of Comopolis was in his hands, or words should be: You can't eliminate the getting out of the hideout alive are guaranteed, condemned at 75-1, not very good. Vegas was busy, however, at any time.

The Agent in was at a loss for strategy, wanting to confront the old man and see what his plan was. Putting his laptop on a nearby shelf, having already downed the contents and finding it otherwise unimportant, our Curious dove respectfully walked behind the hired "laptop" to the dinner table -- which wasn't quite as quick a trip as it may sound. To do that he had to pass through a flight room with bullet-proof doors, tunnel with armed guards, and cameras everywhere. Building making faces at a few of the cameras, he considered throwing his screw change through the metal detectors, but the sight of the armed guards dissuaded him. Shit, he thought, cracking this ring would be a whole lot tougher than he'd originally thought. Maybe I can pull something clever which will throw them off guard and make my way to the Boss. He fantasized. Hardly a field day.

Both men sat down to the table and had a leisurely dinner.

"So, ah, how's mom?"

"Dead."

"Right. Umm, whatever happened to Vicki, my dog?"

"Dead."

"Err, yeah. Okay. Johnny Hees down the block from me? He were always good friend, remember?"

"You met him on the way in."

"What? Who?"

"He was one of the men who followed you to Seal's Candy Store and doubted you for five minutes after the bullet hit you, just to make sure you were out and would stay out."

"Great friend. We'll have to get together again someday over a beer or something. Like hemlock."

"Cut the small talk."

Ten uneasy minutes passed with the only sound being jaws and teeth crunching the food down to size so that the digestion, which could feel their little frasers into them comfortable-like.

"Okay, now's the time," the Boss ventures, wiping his mouth. "I told you I'd tell you the plan, so here it is. At this stage it doesn't matter anymore. In a few short hours I'll be back in power. Honey, sweetie, LaLaLa, come, snortle, chuckle, sniffle sniffle hooch hooch ooh the hand where I Power! Loo, anyway..."

And he told the story to his faithfully listening man.

After dessert they parted company, and five guards escorted the man of Agata to the Room, a wonderful layout with no view whatsoever, but which was magnificently done. Apparently there had been a renovation in the winter because the man felt very tired all of a sudden. He collapsed on the leather sofa and began to drooze off...

"This progress brought to you by the Plastic company. You didn't

"...and it's a good idea to take a few precautions. Take care for years. Try a box of Fourmost, or better still, try the large economy size. The Fourmost. Just remember, when using Fourmost, use caution. Caution comes in delicious flavors. So ladies, if Fourmost persists, see your doctor. If your doctor persists, use Caution. We guarantee satisfaction. If you are not satisfied, just return the unused portion of our product, and we'll return the unused portion of your money."

The Man awoke from his short and fitful sleep. He looked at his watch. Five in the morning. His time was about to run out and he had to eat fast. He rang for the guard.

"What do you want?"

"The millet's cologne."

"Right. Any other one."

Clearly the guard was not going to be fooled by some of the more banal tuses. It was time to employ another little bit of quick thinking. Um, yeah, quick thinking would have to do it. In fact, quick thinking would probably be just the thing in a case like this. Certainly, the Agate Man would get nowhere without a hair-sized dose of quick thinking. In getting by without thinking clearly in this day and age, was there, the Man pondered? Just no way. Quick thinkin' it would have to be.

"Right then!" The man cried. (This was the product of all that thinking?)

The guard whirled around and Agate Man knocked a shoe off of his hand, rendering the guard unconscious. Picking up the goon's pistol, Our Hero gently closed the door and headed down the long hallway. It wouldn't be easy, but he had to do it. If he didn't get back to his office before the end of the week, he was fired.

Oh deary deary, what will happen next in the tense drama of Agate man's adventures? Well, that's a question which I can't answer for you right now, but stay tuned to this Agatecast and by next month all of you intrepid visitors of the Agate Man will know the superhero's next step in saving out and destroying S.A.R. while saving cosmopolis from a alien queen. That's all, not really worse than, about equal maybe...a drunken biker. Still think, kiddies, and remember, the tricks used on this show are done in a studio. Don't try them at home, and especially not without adult supervision, right now.

WILL THIS TURN OUT TO BE A DUD? THAT'S THE KICKS WITH DOOMTY

I got to get rid of these things because I don't have much space to store them around here. They are basic issues of older publications I've never read. Everything is gone, but I still have the following in stock:

1960: 1000 5-10 from December 1960 (a copy), 22 (Mar 1960).

1961: 1000 5-10 from December 1961 (a copy), 22 (Mar 1961).
I'll send you all of them for \$10 which is
about the best price. I don't want them, please take them off of

I don't have any vintage WD books to sell, slightly because I didn't want to break them. They are, high price paid.
Send me money via money order. Great condition: \$1.25
regular edition, \$1.50 in envelope. Hardly played: \$3.25
hard cover with an envelope. Played once: \$2.25

Don't worry about the cost that I'm asking to sell, but I don't remember the old comic in the number. You have to tell me from which comic number. I
will send you the money if you send me a money order.

LAWRENCE

As I was driving home from work one day, I saw a woman walking across the street. She was wearing a pink military-style jacket and had blue eyes. I stopped my car and asked her if she wanted a ride. She said yes and I took her home. When we got there, I could see she had a secret in her eyes. I could tell by looking at her eyes that she was a person I had never seen before. She was a lot of fun when I left. She knew of my wife's infidelity, and while I still didn't care so much for my wife, I knew my feelings had changed. It was driving me crazy. In reality, when she went to town, she was poor due to the infidelity of Dick and Julie's pastor, who would encourage me to sit in her car, to kiss her intimately, to stroke her single breast and fine buttocks. But in private she was all romance. How frequently I wished to be between, making good-looking love to her for my heart! Sadly, it was a different kind of solitary relief I sought...

Then I confessed to Julie that I desired her with my entire body and soul, she did not respond to the fire burning in me. She turned away, her eyes downcast, her body shivering with disgust. And the next day, two of Fred's bully boys delivered a coarse warning message to me in the form of a brutal beating. Talk about pre-verbal communication! I knew right away that "Dick" wasn't needed anymore.

I thought they would just let the Dick heat die down. But obviously they're milking it for all it's worth. You see, they know that everyone saw their confession itself as a hoax. Thus, the League has clouded a little and those who believe the confession to be a joke think they have the inside information.

I won't let that happen! Julie used no and got them in trouble no little first. They won't get away with this. I'll show the world that every reputable radio station has to print it. The "real" Dick Martin will stand up for his rights!

Right now Pab! You overpaid, double-crossing scoundrel, who are you to bring up highest? Do Romeo Romeo and Romeo's "Mistletoe" make love to you like another wife? You star, repetitions of mistakes you don't even notice, how can kindhearted enough to believe such lies? Come on, Pab! After all, who's going to believe a scoundrel character?

STEAMER DUSTY OLD HAT PAID THE ALIVE LOVE DEE KEEK SOUTHERN GUITAR BUTTER

LAWRENCE

From Steve Ellinger (26 Feb 6)'

Mr. Fennelton:

You asked what I thought of "Fairytale" (sic). I suppose you meant Julie's "Lie of The Land". The story that he can tell you is Scott and I, Dennis agreed - that Dick was not the man of whom we could be certain children, and so planned to see their confidence as small. So he never gave us the full story, and so on.

about it. Then I will open my "I am not your goddamn
kind of man" mouth. And you wouldn't do any harm people work like
that because the other such you and think you know the entire future you.
I wonder the time took you can sometimes come to drag, so you educated
in your home article is also a heart. However, whether you are Julie
Martha, Karen, Blather, or someone else, you continue to have a number
of options for us and mine.

I don't believe in you from original. You have every right to say
what you care to hold about he or anyone else. Plausible or not, I
will not however continue to play in your game. I'm sure you will
be able to replace me easily enough. Unconditional best wishes for both
genders.

Again, yeah? "Plagiarism?" Hardly. Very unproven.

Regardless of what one says, no matter how outrageous, someone is
going to take it seriously... just as some are going to disbelief even
the most obvious truth. Just the way it is. Take your own situation,
for example...

Whoever suggested I was Julie in drag? Who said I dislike you? I
dislike people bragging in print read by zeds of readers about how some-
one stole the wife of another and having it repeated month after month;
I feel it lacks tact. Julie (and Dick's; your mutual friends appear to
be wrong, as Dick co-wrote a bit of it, though I had no part in it out-
side of allowing my name to be used that way) felt the responding "Blather"
appropriate. The only other bit was that you are Daf would like to con-
sider yourselves married, which isn't terribly far off considering your
own mention of it in the last *Megus* ("We're as married as we'll ever be,"
to paraphrase.), doesn't strike me as that outrageous. From where do you
get this dislike? Don't be so bloody paranoid.

This letter got a fairly long personal reply upon receipt, which I'll
spare the readers. Take it easy, Steve; easier than you have been, at
any rate!

From Bruce Minsay (27 Feb 83):

Dear Rad,

Received *GMW* #s 23 and 24 today, and have some miscellaneous com-
ments:

It was clear enough to me that the "Fairy Tale" in *Rebuke* was
simply a humorous takeoff on Langley's article. Also, I had suspected
for several months now that you and Dick were one and the same. It now
occurs to me that even at Origins, I never did see both of you at once.
Remember that time we went for pizza? That was a hell of a job you did
there in my back seat, shuffling back and forth from one side of the car
to the other so Bruce and I would think there were two of you! And, you
certainly must have gotten stuffed eating enough pizza for two. (By the
way, I'd bet you insulted flat Mark and I keep drinking more and more
beer -- so that's a see double?)

Anyhow, I'm glad to hear you make light of some of the shit that's
been flying around the hobby lately. I personally have begun to think
most none of the personal stuff has gone too far, and by the time you
print this I will have apologized for printing Berno's letter. I would
hope that by doing so, some of the other people in the hobby (no names,
but I'm thinking of perhaps half a dozen people) will think twice before
sharing someone's personal life, either publicly or privately. Old habits die

So I am doing what I can do. I am going to try to write
about things. Tomorrow will say something that is not true. I don't know if it's
as taken the wrong way. I know I have done this in the past, and I know
I will be more careful about it in the future.

Do you realize that you are guilty of the exact same thing you ask me to
do in Gary Coughlan's zine? I would like to go on the record as being
opposed to your "anonymous" zine reviews." You attack Gary's old policy
of printing anonymous bitches, but you are doing the same thing yourself.
If someone wants to call Eric Kane a bad G.I., then that's fine, but let
that person sign his own name to his comments. If the person writing
the reviews doesn't have enough courage in his convictions to let us know
who he is, then I for one cannot give any weight to his opinions. I'll
bet if you were to ask for your readers' opinions, they would tell you,
too, that you should either print this person's identity or skip the re-
views altogether.

The articles about weenals was a pisser. I also enjoyed the classic
aboutnthe Italian driver. Keep up the work!

*(It's not work when I get letters like this one...it becomes quite
fun, actually. And that's why I do it. Thanks for writing.)*

On the fancy footwork in your car this past summer, see the article
by my standin for "Dick Martin," page 5. Cases like this were very dif-
ficult to work on short notice, as our pizza run was. Seeing double was
precisely why I pushed the tears on you guys. As for the "za itself,
considering how often a week I have a real meal, when I get a chance that
little pizza is next to nothing.

On the anonymous 'zine reviews: I hold that they are somewhat
different from Coughlan's bitches, insofar as Coughlan solicited nothing,
but negative comments, "Bitches" as it were. So he got nothing but un-
substantiated character assaults...precisely what he asked for. The 'zine
reviews have been written either pro or con, depending on how my review
or saw the 'zine. Kaw's 'zine got a good mark, though his GMing didn't.
Larzelere's 'zine was given an excellent review. Whitestonia got good
and bad, and a later upgrade, while Bushwacker's mention was neutral.
So it's not strictly the same thing. However, I've asked a few people
for their opinions, and the results will be clear from this issue. I
wonder what "Ernie Klee" would have had to say about VD?

~~RETTINGTANTHATNIPANYONESEHASCOMMENTSONTHESUBJECTBYWEDNESDAY~~

Wiretaps Continued:

costs \$5 for ten issues monthly with occasional midmonthlies; latest
issue #74 and issues generally between 24 and 34 pages long (seriously)
is a 'zine you might want to look into. He can always use standby play-
ers, and the 'zine is generally chock-full of interesting letters and ar-
ticles. Bruce himself is quite an interesting and prolific writer, and
the 'zine has a reputation for being, shall we say, outspoken? Bruce
doesn't shy away from saying what he believes, and recent editorial pol-
icy revisions should bring the 'zine more respectability and responsibil-
ity than it's been enjoying lately. In addition, he has another special
issue planned... tell him who sent you.

8) Here goes: John Michaelini doesn't send to John Daly.
How do you know when you're at a lamer hacker game? There's a huge-0%
in the corner.

Mr. Scott failed to have missed Seven, but I trust him to get Seven right in next Nine. If, by some chance, Scott drops this big, itty-bitty position, it'll go into civil disorder as Italy has gone... sniffle. Right now's to him for replacing the dropping Mark Lew. Whatever happened, anyway? Finally you're all paid up and now you drop a decent position? Oh well. Just to help us make the player turnover that much more complete Steve Landley has offered to resign his position as well, that of Russia. (Actually, his real reasons are offered in his letter, printed this issue.) Replacement for Russia will be (drumroll): Terry Tallman. Now, because of the events of recent months, I may as well print an updated roster of players. It goes like this.

AUSTRALIA Jim Baupac, 4405 Dillard Road, Eugene, OR 97405
ENGLAND Pete Fuchs, 3585 Inspiration Drive, Colorado Springs, CO 80917
FRANCE John Gwynn, Box 2111 Xavier, Washington, D.C. 20057
GERMANY Scott Hanson, 939 - 18th Ave SE, Minneapolis, MN 55414
ITALY Nobody. Waste the army soon, please.
JAPAN Terry Hellman, 820 Armour Street, Seattle, WA 98119
SWEDEN Ben Schilling, 24730 Roosevelt Ct, Apt 315, Farmington Hills,
MI, 48338

right, that should take care of all but one thing: The DEADLINE FOR
ATTACHMENT IS APRIL 15, 1983. Thankyouverymuch.

REVIEWED AND APPROVED BY THE STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION AND THE STATE LIBRARY

1961-1962 -- Winter 1961/Spring 1962
A Vic. A Vic-Tyl. A Tril S A Vic-Tyl F Alb-Gro.

Turk-Hall, F Nth C A York-Hall, F Nwg S P Nth
Sud F Png, F Mar, A Par, F Bre-Mld, F Mar-Lyo, A Par
A Srl S ENGLISH A York-Hall, A Spa-Mar, F Nor-Spa(so)
DANY(F-Jama) Eild F Pen, F Den-Nfl, A Xis-Hol, A Muri-Pub, S Par-Kic
Dortm-A A Ven S A Apu-Rom, A Apu-Rom, F Ion H
Deste(Turkey,con) Eild F Sov, A Mos, F Swe-Nor, A StP S F Swa-Nor,
F Art-Els, F Jom S F Sov-Pka, A Ukr S F Pen, A Mos-Sex
Deste(Gwynn) Eild F Ank, F Ank S F Els, F Els & A Con S A Grc-Bal,
A Gre-Bal

Thanks to all for sending in both Winter and Spring... Fall 1902 is already
worth while, eh? That fateful day will be APRIL
1st 1903, so mark your calendar. Many bits of press follow.

WORLD TO WORLD: Where can I be found? Where am I going?
WORLD TO ENGLAND: Sorry folks, this another place to go.
WORLD TO PARIS: OK, here I'll have to see it first.

GIVE ME A WEAPON: YOU ARE SICK, YOU ARE DROWNED AND WATCHED IN DISGUST BY ALL

GLOW - GMW 3 -- Spring 1902 Typ
AUSTRIA(Palter): F Ion H/R Apu, Adr, Gas, Alb, OTB/, A Tri-Tri, A Ser-Tri,
/R Alb, OTB/, A Rus S TURKISH A Con-Sum/neo/
ENGLAND(Kusnak): F Nwy H, F Edi-Cly, F Bal-Eng, A Yor-Wal, F Lon-Nth
FRANCE(Martin): A Spa-Gas, A Par-Spa, F Mid-Wes, Z Bre-Mid, F Mar-Lyc
GERMANY(Kilewski): A Bur-Boh, A Ber-Sil, A Kie-Mun, F Dan-Bal, A Hol-Ruh
ITALY(Cheek): F Rap-Ion, F Tun SF Nap-Ion, A Ven-Tri, A Rom-Ven
RUSSIA(Feury): A Mos-StP, A Sav-Ukr, F Bel-Sve, A Swe-Fin, A Ukr-Ruh,
Frum-Sev
TURKEY(Kluge): A Con-Bul, A Bul-Ser, A Gra S A Bul-Ser, F Nwy-Aeg, F Bla
S A Con-Bul

Things are gettin' choppy in the Balkans, eh? Deadline for Fall 1902 is
APRIL 16, 1983. This is all fairly amusing... Russia crosses England who
is caught off guard while crossing France, who has likewise been sur-
prised while crossing Italy, as Italy moves Against Austria... Anyway.

ST. PEERIGRAD: Come on, guys! Remember -- these are defensive moves
I don't have a hostile bone in my body.

CEDARHURST: Toadies of the world, unite -- you have nothing to lose
but your centers.

GIVE ME A WEAPON: Often, those are enough.

Q: What does a concert by Mozart have in common with a constipated
elephant in the care of a team of veterinarians?

A: Applause after every movement.

ITALY TO FRANCE: Don't do anything that will make your conscience
uneasy.

GMW TO ITALY: What conscience?

ITALY TO TURKEY: I'll hit him high, you hit him low.

ITALY TO AUSTRIA: Truth is not only violated by falsehood, it may
be equally outraged by silence!

ITALY: When in doubt, tell the truth.

GMW: That's not what we decided after 1980Gov in POLITICIAN, was
it? Or do you have to reread Cooper's second law of Diplomacy?

TURKEY: Nothing is more useful than silence.

KONRAD: Do what you love, know your own bone, gaze at At. Lucy &
unearth it, and you are still.

GMW: I'm glad to see that perpetrator of foul press has cleaned
up his act.

YES PLEASE AND HAPPY FOR SWEETIE PEA BABY NOT THAT THEY RECREATE EVER BODY AGAIN WITH
"What I want to know is where I slipped or how I merely failed" -- B. alone
THOUGHTS OF YOU TO ME FROM THE HAMMAM ONCE UPON A TIME KNOW THE HAMMAM
More recent things. What did the paper say on the prostitution? Keep the top

CHINA (Ming): Bid A Con. F Adr S A Tri, A Tri S A Gal-Vie, A Gal-Vie,
B Ser-Bud, A Sev-Rum, A Arm-Sev, F bla S A Arm-Sev, A Con-Bul. F Aeg S
 F Ion, F Ion S ITALIAN F Tun-Tyn/nsc/

fawn. Okay. Bob Kluge had winter buildsin from last time, but never sent in sprng moves. No standby will be called, as I know Bob will stick with this game/position. Not to worry. However, Stevie Langley has resigned from the game, for reasons statdd in the letter column tis issue. All right, taking over Germany will be Peter Fuchs. Addresses of all players,

Doug Beyerlein, 640 College, Menlo Park, CA 94025

Doug Beyerlein, 343 College, Menlo Park, CA 94025
Bob Cheek, 14160 Redhill Ave., #14, Tustin, CA 92680

Pete Fuchs, 3585 Inspiration Drive, Colorado Springs, Co 80917

Bob Kluge, 8513 Valdes, St. Louis, MO 63123

Andy Lischett, 3025 N. Davlin, Chicago, IL 60618

Dick Martin, 26 Orchard Way N. Rockville, Md 20854

DICK MARTIN, 20 Orchard Way N., ROCKVILLE, MD 20854

There we go. Lately we've had a few missed mae's crop up in this game; let us see if we can hold those down to a minimum in the future, shall we? It's not just a matter of blowing your own position, but of lessening the fun for the other players. Right. FALL 1987 ORDERS DUE APRIL 16, 1983

LONDON TO GERMANY: I can guarantee that I will be the last English
man you will ever have to deal with. However, I am not sure that
it will be entirely to your liking.

FRANCE: Where - there is no windrow.
GWAH: Huh?

GWAB: Huh?

AUSTRIA TO TURKEY - Character is much easier kent than recovered.

TURKEY TO RUSSIA: What we see depends on what we look for.

PLAY! It is always the adventurers who accomplish great things.

FRANCE TO EVERYONE ELSE. Don't you all wish you could live in sunny

FRANCE. The first step to greatness is to be honest.

GRANDE: The first step to greatness is to be honest.
GMAW: Ask not what I can do for you but how much you can do for me.
GRANDE: Don't believe anything written under my datelines - her work

19830 = GW6W 5 m Spring 1981

19030 -- GRAN 3 -- SPRING 1901
GTA (Rautenberg) R. Tri-Ah. A. Buder A. Vier-Bad

198 APP(Delzer); E. Mijangos; E. Leon-Neh; A. Lobo-Yanez

RANGE(Dette Dittert) A Var-Soc A Par-Bug T Eva-Frag

GERMANY (Fuchs); A Man-Bur. A Bei-Kie. F Kie-Den.

MLX (Delusionalities): A Van-Ty, A Bon-Van, F Naq-Tor

EDISON (Edison) **EDISON** (Edison) **EDISON** (Edison) **EDISON** (Edison)

WRTTY Hellmann, A. No. 82 Bay-Gen P. Ark

University of Guelph, Ontario, Canada

ST. PETERSBURG TO THE SULTAN: Eight - 11. TAKING A STROLL OVER APRIL 16, 1917
TODAY, WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A REHEARSAL OF BATTLE AND THAT'S UP TO BLACK
ARMED GUARDS, OUR FOURTEEN, 10 AND 11.

SULTAN: The Sultan accepts for the allowed communication fibers.
They are now in full operating condition.

ST. PETERSBURG TO THE ROYAL FAMILY: While awaiting a reply in action here,
was shocked to hear of the assassination of a member of Austro-Hungarian
monarchy. Upon hearing this disturbing news, the Czarovich became so
excited, he ran out of the Winter Palace toward the large back lawn, forgetting
in his haste to open the large glass door first, thereby doing himself
himself previous injury. So bad were the wounds that even the Czar's
most trusted advisor and healer, the renowned Grigori Rasputin, could
only begin to staunch the copious flow of the boy's life fluid. The Czar
immediately mobilized his northern flagship, the Potemkin, to sail to
Stockholm with the boy, placing him in the skilled hands of Sweden's finest
surgeons. He was accompanied by his eldest sister, who was wishing for a
change of scenery anyways, among other changes. Meanwhile, the White Army
attempted to repulse the riotous hordes streaming through the Carpathians
toward Warsaw, and were forced to enter Lvov against their will. A flanking
maneuver centered from Kiel was deemed likely to be more successful.
This was led by the scourge of the Steppes, the famed Cossack riders.
News of the southern fleet's supposed "mutiny" was quickly squashed, as
they barely followed their orders to put to sea, despite the Romanian ruler's
wishes for them to visit sunny Bucharest.

MOSCOW TO GW: Hey Konrad, is this game black press or gray? I can't
find it in any of the back issues I've got (which aren't many, anywho).
If it is, then please include the crack I made below about France's face
datelined from England. Otherwise, forget it.

GERMANS TO FRENCH: Lay down your arms and civil disorder. You will
prevent unnecessary bloodshed which would surely be spoilt by your country-
men. (We only want your Paris and Ravel works.)

A FLEET SOUTH OF DENMARK: What? Russians in Bothnia?! Damn! I
wanted to be there first! Send a cable to the admiral, we want instruc-
tions. This could be war.

ROME TO LONDON AND CONSTANTINOPLE: Hello and well met! I hope we
can work together in the future and/or maintain an open communication line.

ITALY TO THE OPPRESSED ITALIANS IN AUSTRIA: Awake, awake my people.
The might and glory of Rome has come to deliver you from the hand of the
despicable Austrian tyrant.

OPPRESSED ITALIANS TO ITALY: We hear, we hear, and we rise in open
revolt to establish our long past due freedom from these tyrants.

LONDON TO PARIS: You never wrote me a single letter! Didn't you
know what Play By Mail means?

LONDON TO VIENNA: Paul, I owe you two letters and a phone call. I
hope your offer of beer is still good. Too much to do and not enough time.

LONDON TO RW: Did you give France my address?

LONDON TO LONDON: Of course, it's on the same STRANGE BREW issue you sent
me.

LONDON TO ALI: Your letters are the best I've received in many a
month except France.

CALCUTTA TO ALI: Silly people playing games...most people work for
a living, but you do it with silly letters.

NO CAPTION: Meanwhile, in America, Joe Stilgoe picks up the New
York Times for March 1, 1917, for the one when John Gualtieri and Al, the
two most popular cartoonists,

Venice - still over the Austrian Empire today, with 100,000,000

to life in Trieste, Budapest, and Bosnia led by nationalistic minorities determined to gain their freedom from the tyrannical Franz-Josef. Troops have been dispersed in an attempt to put down the massive revolt. Will they succeed? Only time will tell.

Washington: President McKinley today announced his support of the Italian government and its policies. He has decided to send increased military aid and nullify the tariff against Italian goods. In addition, he has severed diplomatic ties with Austria and erected a total embargo against this tyrannical nation.

GIVE ME A WEAPON: Frueh's correct zip code 53715.

WELL THIS IS CERTAINLY GONE ON LONG ENOUGH FOR NOW FOUR OR FIVE PAGES OF PAGES OF PAGES OF GAMES

Wiretap, Part II

Listieboos.

Eat/Drink/Inject list: nothing, during the course of typing this up.
Read List: Zilch. Too busy to read.

Movie List: Dranula, the Frank Langella movie. ++++ stars, pretty good, actually...rather unusual for a Dracula movie. I love 'em all. If I have one complaint it would be that Langella looks too young to play Dracula. But all the better for the girls, I would guess, and there were a few...

Playlist: Lessee, what did I play?

Def Leppard, On Through The Night. Probably the best heavy metal band to emerge from England in the last few years, they show amazing sophistication for a band so young (average age at time of this record was 19 years old). High energy material, and not one bummer in the set. A few of these songs will be classics of hard rock years from now.

Def Leopard, High An' Dry. Second album by this terrific group. Nothing to cough at. But not as good as the first.

Joan Jett, Bad Reputation. I've come to really love this album; for an ex-Runaway, a queen of noise, this is a landmark album, and a highly personal statement. The musicianship is excellent, the band is tight, Jett's vocals have never been better. The trillion-selling I Love R&R was a real let-down after this one. *New album due in June.

Quickilver Messenger Service, Happy Trails. An excellent group at the height of their career on this live album. Capollina's flowing guitar lines steal the show.

I can't remember anything else. Which is good because I'm just about out of space.

Last note: Deadline for GMAW 26 is April 16, 1983. I have some stuff lined up: that beer review for Victor, a 'zine review by someone not anonymous, letters to spare, and so forth. Plenty of games, too...

WE HAVE ENOUGH OF A GOOD THING I COULD HAVE GONE TO EXTERNS IN PAGES BUT FELT THAT WOULD BE PUSHING IT

GIVE ME A WEAPON 25
Konrad Baumeister
Box 6050 Henle Village
Georgetown University
Washington, D.C. 20057

Your sub is up this issue _____
four sub is up next issue _____
Your lifetime sub is up _____

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