

1/c) Wonder where I'll get this run off. An amusing idea just ran into my head, and, maybe, the coming weekend with tell the tale. If I don't do it then, then we'll find out later this coming week. Deadline has been taken into account. I used to think that when I came home things would run on a better schedule. Au contraire, dudes and dudesses, I have less time than ever, and things are even less convenient to get to than before. Money is better, though, but not by much.

I was all set for running a photoreduced issue this time, especially with the postage advantages it would have with this double issue, but then opportunity reared its ugly head, and here I am, wondering whether I'll get around to correcting ditto masters again, or just leave them typed over the shabby-looking. Probably, knowing me, the latter.

pi) Unfortunately, it does not like look (v.v.) I'll be able to make DipCon this year, contrary to my plans. A good friend of mine is getting married over that weekend, and I have to be in town for that. It's conceivable that I still drop by on Friday night and Saturday morning for some ~~time~~, but I'll have to leave shortly after that for sure. So I will definigely not be playing in the tournament. No matter, I probably wouldn't do very well anyway. (I did mean to run an article on last year's con, but a year has passed, and so tohell with it...)

There are some people I'd very much like to see at the con, because I have quite a bit to discuss with a few. Friday night would likely take care of most of that. Trouble is, I haven't made arrangements for anywhere to stay. Not that sleeping is really necessary...

We will see. Stay tuned. Maybe this weekend will decide where I'll be that weekend. (This weekend I will either be in Madtown or elsewhere.) (Like that, eh?)

square root of -1) Marriage. Nah! Every time I see another of my friends get marriage sickness I feel funny inside. We're all getting a little bit older, and some of us are even getting more mature. (Not me, though, I try to make sure of that.) One night stands? Nah - a thing of the past for most of us. You say get a mechanic -- I say get a shrink. I still meet so many different kinds of people; most of them are insignificant hunks of blob, some are likeable girls/women, a few should be given another, closer, look, but I've only fallen in love twice. Well, I still have plenty of time to go, and I know that in a year I'll look back and laugh at myself (I do that now, anyway, wreeh; the last few years funny? Nah, what I'd do over, or harder, or let up on, could fill a book. And is...), but right now I'm not laughing (very loudly...I think I have more of a ~~sense~~ sense of humor about where I am now than most people I know) and I'm really rather curious.

You know, the worst of it all is not knowing. While of course it matters, I would like to see this resolved sometime. But love never really ends, does it? You can't stop or start over or really throw in the towel and forget it or much of anything other than keep on doing whatever you're doing and hope for the best, eh? Remembering, the whole feeling. I often wish for less and I often wish for more, but there it is, imper-vious to my pleas for sudden change, just feeding on itself slowly, growing a very little bit every day...lives off of energy. Ever notice that? Love is right out of Star Trek, if you look for it in the right places. Not only can faith move mountains; it can also make a herring look like a race horse. Whee! But it's all spin in. Sometimes I can be so happy...
Nah.

THE GALLESISCLAN

1981HW -- GMAW #1 -- Spring 1908

ENGLA D(eyaclain): A Lvp-Edi, F Nth-Den
 FRA SS(Cheek): A Ire S A Par, A Par S A Ire
 GER AMY(Buchs): A Rum-sol, A Bel S A Ruh-Hol, F Kie-Den, F Ldt-Lvp,
 F Edi-Nth
 ITALY(Kluge): F Ven-Apu, F Nap S F Ven-Apu, F Tun-Ion, F Tyn S F Tun-Ion,
 A Pic-Par, A Gas S A Pic-Par
 RUSSIA(Mischak): F Nwy R, A StP H, A Mos-Sev, A Ukr-Rum, A Gal-Bud, A Vie
 S A Gal-Bud, A War-Gal, A Ech-Tyl
 TURKEY(Martin): F Akr S A Tri-Ven, A Tri-Ven, F Ion-Apu/R EAS, Alb, CTR/
 F Ass-Ion, F Bla S A Sev, A Sev S ARum, A Rum S A Bul, A Bud S A Bul-Ion/
 S Tel, CTR/, A Bul-Ser, A Con-Bul

Lessee now... There has been a proposal for a four-way, Germany/Italy/
 Russia/Turkey draw, which must be unanimous to pass. For the purposes
 of this vote, NVR counts as an abstention, in effect signifying assent.
 So vote if you don't want to see it pass. We have some press, which will
 follow in a moment. deadline for votes and Fall 1908 is Saturday, July 28,
1983. Don't expect to be able to reach my by phone on that day; I can't
 remember the last Saturday I spent at home, or near a phone for that matter.

ITALY TO GERMANY: Why O why did you take Bel; at least help me vs.
 France now.

ITALY TO RUSSIA: Maybe things will turn out okay.

THIS IS A BHA SEGRUNTOPORESELETELYANDIHOPEITWILLBEVOTEDOVERASSOONASNEXTOTRI.

1982HW -- GMAW #3 -- Fall 1903

AUSTRIA(Palter): A Tri R Alb, A Alb-Tri
 ENGLAND(Rusnak): F Den-Swe, F Ska S F Den-Swe, F Nth-Nwy, F Par S F Nth-Nwy
 FRANCE(Martin): F Eng C A Pic-Lon, A Pic-Lon, A Bel S GERMAN A Hol, F Wes-
 Tun, F Tyn S F Wes-Tun/R Tus, Lye, Wes, Ion, CTR/, and that's it, eh?
 GERMANY(Milewski): F Den R Bel, A Hol H, F Bel-Nth, F Kie-Den, A Gal-
 Sil, A Tyl-Rum, A Vie S ITALIAN A Vie
 ITALY(Cheek): F Tun-Tyn, F Nap S F Tun-Tyn, A Rom H, A Tri S TURKISH A
 Ser-Pud
 RUSSIA(Peery): A War-Ukr, A Bud-Rum/R Gal, CTR/, F Sev-Bla, A Nwy S F Swe
 /R Fin, CTR/, A Fin-StP, F Swe S A Nwy/R Fin, Bal, Bot, CTR/
 TURKEY(Kluge): A Rum S F Bla-Sev, F Bla-Sev, A Ank-Arm, A Ser-Bud,
 A Bul-Ser, F Gre R

Center Chart for 1903

AUS: ~~Ldt~~, ~~Edi~~, O, Out
 ENG: ~~Ldt~~, ~~Edi~~, Lvp, ~~Ldt~~, Nwy, SweL 4, Even
 FRA: Par, Mar, Bre, Por, Spa, Bel, Lon, Tun: 8, Bid 3
 GER: Ber, Hun, Kie, Den, Hol, Vie: 6, Even
 ITA: Rom, Ven, Nap, ~~Ldt~~, Tri: 4, Even
 RUS: StP, Mos, War, Sev, ~~Ldt~~, ~~Ldt~~, ~~Ldt~~: 4, Res 2
 TUR: Con, Ank, Smy, Bul, Gre, Ser, Rum, Bud: 3, Bid 2

Wild season, gentlemen; I congratulate you on your collective greed and
 monomaniacal attention to supply center acquisition. Thank you to
 Palter for playing his position out to the end. Flip the page for more.

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So, why not set a deadline? Okay, but what for? Well, only three players have adjustments, but they are all fairly extensive and/or complicated. So, I guess I will call for combined autumn retreats, winter adjustments, and Spring maneuvers, all to be due on Saturday, July 20, 1963 or before. However, I recognize that writing all of the conditionals that some may wish to write can get very involved. Thus, if two or more of the players request a separation of seasons, I will honor the request. Still, it would be a good idea to submit provisional orders for the Spring in case the separation doesnot go through. If there is only one call for a separation, and that player or another player has not submitted Spring orders, I'll still run the season. Fair warning. Anyway, we have some propaganda:

AUSTRIA: Death to Italy! (Actually to Austria, but who cares)

TURKEY: Human beings do not do all the evil of which they are capable

ASATRIA TO TURKEY: Treading on others adds nothing to your stature.

GERMANY TO GMAW: I did my first Wisconsin income tax return last year for a new client just transferred out to Ohio. Wisconsin taxed gain on sale of personal residence because replacement residence outside of state. Want to join a neat federal republic with 49 states? For that matter, why does Wisconsin have income tax reciprocity with Kentucky but not Ohio? Why don't you just secede to form your own socialist country, you overtaxed Scandinavian and Nordic types?

GMAW TO GERMANY: You may find that funny, but the tax attitude of the state government is really ridiculous. We just got hit for not paying a "use tax" for the last ten years. Total claim by the state: in excess of \$80,000, with interest of 12% grinding away. (A use tax, at least as interpreted by the assholes in Madison, applies whenever you buy something from out of state that will be used or applied in state. While you don't pay state tax for the state in which you bought the materials or goods, you have to come up with 5% of the total on your own and send it to Madison. It's all rather complicated if you look at the actual law itself, which is ambiguous in several convenient spots.)

At any rate, that would all be no problem. Applying the 12% interest rate retroactively, which they are doing, is unconstitutional of course. About \$25,000 of that claimed by the state has nothing to do with this bullshitt law at all, namely because it was bought from a Wisconsin-based agent for an Illinois company, but they'll push it anyway. The trouble is that fighting it only compounds your losses. Taking a case to the supreme court (of Wisconsin) costs the state not one plugged nickie, while it costs us over \$30,000...and then we might lose at \$80,000+ interest (after a few years that amounts to something, too). Besides, here you get to face the problem that you are automatically guilty until proven innocent, rather than vice versa. Such is the difficulty of fighting for our supposedly inalienable rights. Oh well, it's only money, right?

Incidentally, given Madison (mostly our new Governor Earl) and their new anti-business air of the state, most people and big outfits with brains and connections are moving out. Of course, and then the Gov. wonders what's wrong with our business climate.

GERMANY TO EVERYONE: Starting new "zine. Need seven players for first game. Know anyone good? Anyone not bad?

GERMANY TO ENGLAND: Debit Denmark, credit Belgium. (As one snook said to another, no hard feelings.)

GERMANY TO TURKEY: Remove fiat, count spades, tighten nuts. Fuck off

19830 -- GMAW #5 -- Spring 1902

AUSTRIA (Gauterbug): A Ser-Bul/R Alb. OTR/, F Gre S A Ser-Bul, A Bud-Ser/
 F Tri. OTR/
 ENGLAND (Delser): F Lyp-Mal, F Hwy-Swa, A Lon-Yor, F Nth H
 FRANCE (Dittor): A Dre-Lon, F Eng C A Dre-Lon, A Far-Bur, A Por-Spa
 GERMANY (Frueh): A Maa S A Mex-Sil, A Fer-Sil, A Hol S ENGLISH A Lon-Bel
 /nso/, F Den-Swo, F Nie-Lai
 ITALY (Dalsarentic): A Vie S RUSSIAN A Gal-Bud, A Tri-Ser, A Rom-Ven,
 F Van-Adr, F Nap-Ion, F Tun S F Nap-Ion
 RUSSIA (Edison): A Gal-Bud, A Rum S ITALIAN A Tri-Ser, A Sev-Arm (P),
 F Bla S F Sev-Arm, F Lot-Ial
 TURKEY (Halloran): A Smy-Arm, A Bul S AUSTRIAN A Ser-Rum/nso/, A Con S A
 Bul, F Ank-Bla

NEW DAD 3 (NS) AUGUST 13, 1983

Getting hairy? Sure. Fall 1902 is due on Saturday, July 30, 1983. We have lots of press, and maybe some miscellany later on from Mr. Edison.

AUSTRIA TO THOSE WHO ARE CURIOUS: When I took the position in this game, I decided to leave out the "Jr." at the end of my name. I figured using my pop's name would give me an advantage, but instead it scared most of you away.

I know it is hard for some people to believe that I am 14, when my pop is only 29. But I am proof that it is possible. My pappy has been getting around for quite a while now, and I can only hope to have it so good.

No daddy isn't helping me lose this game, or write my letters. He's got better things to do.

PARIS TO LONDON: So, it's the old "I didn't mean to build in Liverpool" trick, huh?

PARIS TO MUNICH: He thinks you should leave Hungary art to pizza eaters!

PARIS TO MOSCOW: You built where? A southern fleet! Wow! Someone is one hell of a smooth diplomat!

RUSSIA TO IATLY: I don't know why I do the things I do; I just know I do them all for you.

RUSSIA TO GERMANY: You're aware, of course, of the precedents set by Napoleon and Hitler? Cominf into Russia is easy, especially in the spring, but leaving in the winter is another matter. Ivan the Terribly Ugly, leader of the Contemptuous Cossacks, shall ride out of the steppes once more to do valiant battle with your metal elephants! Nos droveya! (sp?)

GMAW: *Da stravye!*

AUSTRIA TO RUSSIA: (sung to the tune of "Summertime Blues")

Well, you're gonna miss the bus
 Now you're gonna be a goner
 Just for makin' me besmudge the reputation of my father
 Well I tried to play like Daddy
 I tried to alterfate
 But the Pop done stabbed me twice
 And fine tactics come too late.

Sometimes I blunder what would Pop have me do?
 'Cause the time is much too short and the units are too few.

Well I offered first to turn around
And give the Map Vienna,
Just to try in vain to buy him off
And make myself a winner
But he didn't stop at one stab
And walked right into Trieste
The German said, "You're bright son;
But cautious play is best."

Sometimes I blunder; what would Pop have me do?
'Cause the time is much too short and the units are too few.

Well, I'm gonna use my Greeks; gonna try to find a refuge
Gonna hole up in a corner and wait for a friend to get huge
Well I tried to call the Cossack man, and even the Kraut,
The German said, "You're dead meat pal, that's what this game's about!"

Sometimes I blunder; what would Pop have me do?
'Cause the time is much too short and the units are too few.

GRAW: Paul was also wondering about the other end of the dialogue
Richard Edison and I have been having in STRANGE CREW. Well, it's like
this: I tell Rich what to write and he writes it. Actually, this time
Richard wrote about the movie "Betrayal," which I'd wanted to see, but
never got the chance to catch. (I heard that he saw it and asked for
a capsule summary.) So, he writes:

(Richard Edison): War Games: +++½. I'm in love with Ally Sheedy;
She and the other kid are the best part of this "moral message" movie.
If only they didn't use such a big hammer!

Agreed. I enjoyed WG, and thought it a well-made movie suspense-
wise. However, the political "message," whether I agree with it or not,
was rammed down the viewers' throats incessantly throughout the movie, and
towards the end, I grew rather annoyed about it.

About Betrayal: A very good, very depressive film. Over a period
of about eight years, an affair takes place between a man and his best
friend's wife, or, more accurately, a woman and her husband's best friend,
Ian Kingsley, as the husband, played the pivotal role, as far as I'm con-
cerned. I wasn't as overwhelmed with him in Ghandi as everyone else seemed
to be. I think he was much more powerful in Betrayal. What's so depresso-
ing about the film is, basically, it's from a Harold Pinter play, and
Pinter is always depressing. But now he's found a new way to do it. The
story is told in reverse, is four or five steps, so that you know from
the outset what's already happened, and then slowly piece together how it
happened. I found it extremely effective, and the three actors are so
powerful that I felt really wiped coming out of the theatre. I highly
recommend this film!

Thanks. I suppose it would have been polite for me to ask you
whether or not it was okay to print this tidbit... []

HEY DON'T THINK THAT MOVIES SOUND LIKE THAT THING FOR A LITTLE BIT ENJOYABLE EVENING ON THE TOWN INSUREDCES

that a month. First, way at the time last one came off I was in the pro-
cess of getting off at Sydney, and now it looks like I may never reach
bloody Sydney in this instance. On the other hand, I think that once a
month anyway, and I've always been wrong so far, so...

193113 -- GRAM 12 -- Fall 1907

AUSTRIA(Bumpas): A Ser-Ann, A Tri-Tvl, A Pie-Tus, A Tun-Tyn, A Ven S
 TURKISH A Nap-Rom, A Cal S RUSSIAN A War
 ENGLAND(Puchs): A Lvn-War, A Nos & A Sil S A Lvn-War, A Nwy-StP, A Den-
 Pru, F Bul C A Den-Pru, F Swe-Ska, F Nth & F Nwg & F Kie H
 FRANCE(Gwynn): Y Tun R CTE, No Moves Rec'd. A Ruh & A Gun & A Bur &
 A War & A Tus & F Lye & F Wes & F NAF H
 GERMANY DOESN'T EXIST. ITALY (Disorder): A-Rom H/a/
 RUSSIA(Tailman?): No Moves Rec'd. A War H/a/, A Sev H
 TURKEY(Schilling): A Bul H, A Nap-Rom, F Aeg-Ion, F Eas S F Aeg-Ion,
 F Con-Aeg, F Ion-Nap

Not very impressive, gentlemen. John Gwynn missed his orders because he went on vacation, and will be back next turn for sure. Terry I do not know about, but given his country's significance, I will not call a standby player in. The annihilated units all fall victim to the Rulebook's rule on Civil Disorder dislodgements, of course. Fall...uh, make that combined Winter 1907/Spring 1908 is due Saturday, July 30, 1983. Uh...there has also been a call for a four-way Austria/England/France/Turkey draw. Vote must be unanimous to pass, and not voting counts as a yes vote. While I may be wrong, I have a sneaking suspicion that this will pass next turn. Nobody (myself included) really cares that much about the game anyway. To prove it: Austrian A Ser was unlisted last turn. It's back in the stats this time. We'll run press and then the S.C. chart.

MOTOWN: I hope to see at least some of you at Origins.

Supply Center Chart for 1907

AUS: Vie, Bud, Tri, Ser, Ven, Run: 6, Even
 ENG: Lon, Edi, Lvp, Nwy, Kie, Dem, StP, Swe, Ser, Nos, War: 11, Eld 1
 FRAL: Paz, Mar, Ere, Por, Bel, Spa, Hol, Hun, Tnn: 9, Eld 1
 GER: Oops. ITA: ~~1~~: 0, Out.
 RUS: Sev. ~~1~~: 1, Even
 TUR: Von, Smy, Ank, Bul, Nap, Gre, Rom: 7, Eld 1

Again, combined Winter/Spring orders for next turn. No exceptions.

YOURLOVEISFADINGICANFEELITFADINGWOMANICANFEELYOURLOVELOADINGANAYFROM BELTSA GI

NOd Stewart was at least good for some excellent lyrics, righto babes?

ISUPPOSEICOULDGOONWITHTHERESTOFTHESONGBUTTHATWOULDBEALLTOOEASYFORYOUTOREAD

19321Q ___ Limbo

Shit. I had this game all set and typed up with an MMR for one player when I drove off for Washington for a recent weekend's amusement. There, in the accumulated, unforwarded mail, were the orders for this power. I took them all back with me, along with another 50-70 pieces of partially opened and partially unopened mail of varying importance, throwing them in the back of the car. Eight hundred miles later I tuened the car upside down and threw everything I still found back there onto my desk/floor/dresser/other piles of paper in my room. Maybe some dropped to the floor on the way here or there, too. Hey, anything's possible. Then I remembered that I had received these orders and should change the game to make it right. So I hunted up and down to find the phoddened set of orders,

and now it's nowhere in sight. I know that I saw the little picture of this very desk, somewhere, but if you could see my room, you'd understand why I can't place them. (A cross between Martin 1966 and another at 12-3, with a few individual little touches thrown in by the Amish servant.) So, it's entirely my fault, but I'm going to have to delay the deadline here. Could the party in question please send in a list of names I. IMMEDIATELY. I'll adjudicate the lousy game, and we'll see what the truck? I appreciate it.

Again, I apologize for this mistake, but it should also be noted that had I not by sheepest accident seen in Washington, they would have read as an error, since I made crystal clear to which address they should have been sent.

Any other orders may be changed, too, but you've only got about a week or ten days to do it in. Like I said, IMMEDIATELY. Thanks yous alls.

SMIRNOFFSMIRNOFFSMIRNOFFS. I AM OFFER I AM OFFER I AM OFFER I AM OFFER I AM OFFER

What the hell, let's throw in some more lists. I think we'll make this one a short eight-page issue and throw in STRANGE BREW as a freebie, with a lot of music stuff from Brad Wilson which I've wanted to print for a good long while. Then I can get up, put STRANGE BREW off for another day, and party it up at the Point again. Isn't procrastination wonderful? How about inebriation? Ahahahahaha....

What movies have I seen in the meanwhile? Oh...I saw Trading Places, which was bicody good fun, really. Dan Ayroyd's been a busy little boy lately, too. Not quite as good as 48 Hours, if we're looking at Eddie Murphy's performance, but then on the other hand, Jamie Lee Curtis took off her shirt in this one, so, hell, it can't be too bad, can it? (They aren't.)

Have I read anything since last issue was finished off? Certainly not my mail, that's for sure. I did start on a couple of things, but finished nothing. Stuff like Siddhartha, which I'd never read before. These days, who can call themselves educated college kiddies without having read Hesse cover to cover? Have to fit in with the crowd you know, never know what might happen if I were unusual or something...

"I'M BORN A JIN"? Sure, why not? Some recent Appalling Breed came out with a pretty depressing "The World Sucks" attitude, which I've certainly thought on more than one occasion, but these days aer so crammed with other things to do, who can think downbeat thoughts, anyway? Life is really so sweet; had a discussion just tonight (11 July) about animals and humans and while I may very well be an animal in most ways (we're talking mental here, aside from the physical), at least I'm a successful animal. I have fun. Short drunk pink bark slump.

Playlist is the last thing for this issue.

Elvis Costello, This Year's Model *** Includes my favorite Elvis tune, "Jump It Up." How did I ever manage without it. I wonder every couple of months. I somehow come up with an answer every time, but the fact remains, this is a great album. Much better than the recent travesties of Elvis. Rolling Stones, "Live in Memphis" King Street Flower Hour broadcast tape I cut a few years ago, on the same gillyg tow. About ***. Not such variety, but there's nothing wrong with me playing it myself.

WYDE, Joe's Garage Act I, rating about a ***½, at least. Pa alone.