

Welcome to 2nd issue of the newest 3 digit product into the Dippydom history books. This zine is put out by Kathy Byrne and John Caruso 20-10 164St Flushing, NY 11350, 718 353-0695. Its hard to believe that this zine is up to #101! Its just as hard to believe that I'm actually putting in a dozen or so pages into this collage. Just goes to show you that you can't keep a good dipper down.

NIXON AWARD: BOB OLSEN (HOW DID YOU WIN THIS ONE BOB?)

MILLER AWARD: BOB OLSEN (CONGRATS, YOU DESERVE THIS ONE)

WALKER AWARD: CENSORED (FIGURES)

UNDARKSIDE POLL: THE INNER LIGHT (CONGRATS TO KEITH SHERWOOD)

I suppose I should wish all the above my congratulations, even censored. It isn't everyone that can convince a few dozen people that a lie is the truth. It takes real literary talent, or brownnosing, or just plain.....

The Censored Poll results are out. All I can say is the results weren't a surprise to me, given who ran it. Almost an upsidedown result of the UDSP. Well, I've already given too much coverage to a poll that had less votes cast than the UNDARKSIDE POLL, with the results as cloudy as those of its pollster. I can hear the critics now- WE TOLD YOU SO. How right they are!

Lets see, whats in this issue- the usually funny, always abusive KI, put out by the live wire herself- Kathy Byrne; Bob Olsen's always entertaining, Shadowplay, I appears as well, as does BE, an article by a PT ARTHOLOG and other interesting paraphernalia (boy, I'll bet I spelled that real good. I don't use a dictionary when I type, in case none of you have figured that out yet over these 6+ years.) It should keep you sufficiently entertained. If not, go into the toilet and.....

We have 3 Bonehead of the Months, this month. One for June, which we missed last month, and a tie for July. I couldn't decide on a single winner. These tough decisions are getting tougher each month. I might have to form a committee and draw up a covenant, just to cover myself.

Speaking of covenants, Robert is mentioned numerously in KI. I don't understand why! Maybe KI's readers like to see him ~~don't~~ respond.

DIP is done, so is NOD, with an updated one coming soon.

There is an idea brewing, that should make some west coasters ste not intended to do so, but since they get pissed at anything creative. ~~and~~ comes out of the east, they go bananas and super negative and critical over. Lets hope that they add their influence and experience to bettering the idea rather than blanket condemnation, which is usually what they heap on the rest of us.

Some one asked me the other day, why is it that Fred Davis, who has done so many positive things for Dipdom, GLing, reliable publisher, variant designer and hobby awards creator, and donator, and donator to other hobby services, would be such a racist, and say such dumb things and try to cause so much hurt and trouble and always so negative of ideas that aren't his own, or one of his friends. My answer to him was an emphatic "I DON'T KNOW"! Fred has not always been friendly towards me and Kathy, in fact, he is usually very hostile towards us, until we meet in person. To me, he's just a little forgetful, a little misinformative, and very loyal to his other friends, who he'd support if they were wrong and admitted it. Whether he is racist or not is his business, not mine, unless he is going to act like that towards me or someone I know. Fred is a great asset to Dipdom, all the above aside, and he can be very helpful at running a PTF tournament, as I found out 3 years ago. Still, his public comments, as those of anyone, and all of the Dark Siders, should be taken with a grain of salt, and discarded if they can't be proven true, or ignored if they seem ridiculous. Please, if any of you have any further questions about Fred, ask one of his friends- Rod Walker or Robert Sacks.



This is page 1 of KK, the zine meant to abuse you!!!!

This month KK is dedicated to a man with a great sense of humor, a man with class, a man every woman wants to love....and if that doesn't get me the free use of Dave Grabar's car in Calif. nothing will! Yes, Dave this one is for you.

Congrats to Cochise and Linda for their merger! Linda sent in a very good article on their wedding night, I have heard that Cochise intends to send his side in for next month. Well, Mr. Golden Ager is going to have to go a long way to top this one. Thanks Linda.

I guess we should start out with the questions. Also this month, you will see the first issue ever of Francine's Forum, which will bring you her comments on our visit to the Elndwell Kids! Also in here will be my exposing of Mr. Ed for what he really is, something which of course he has not responded to.

And now a deadwood writes in, take it away Marc Peters.  
Gee, Kathy, that was a very good answer about the coke and the pot. One might almost think you had experience in this field...  
Dear Marc, I never even knew you read the zine, maybe the reason we never hear from you is that we don't have enough things to grab your attention, like coke, pot and beer!....XXXX

Dear KK: Is my sub up? I didn't get my W/KK - read Bakko's instead...Marc  
Dear Marc, You no longer have a sub, I warned you enough times that deadwood is not allowed to sub. However, I decided to let Bakko sub for you, because he's the only professional drinker that I know!.....me

Dear KK: I knew the day would be lousy. I went to the dentist. He'd moved. His new office is next to a business called Woody's kitchens. Sure enough - 2 cavities ...in wisdom teeth!.....In Pain  
Dear Aching one: If you really wanted to cure the pain, you should have went into Woody's kitchens and ordered the Woody special - Hamster on a stick. Then you wouldn't have to worry about pain, you wouldn't have to worry about anything...but your relatives would have to worry about footing the bill for your burial.....me

Dear KK: Mayor Koch hit big time! He's in a Ricky Scagg's video. Do you know who Ricky Scagg's is? Do you care?...Flue Grass Fan  
Dear Rebel: Isn't Ricky Scagg's the guy who you had tatooed on your thigh? Right above the heart that says "I love Woody"!.....Ms. Yankee

Dear KK: Seeing as how I was always told to ask advise from my elders, and since my birthday's in a couple of weeks, how do you handle getting old?  
.....Jack Benny  
Dear Jack, You don't handle getting old, you enjoy it. You no longer have to change diapers, or hire babysitters. You no longer have a ball and chain wrapped around your leg. And besides, always remember, my motto: "I'm not getting older, I'm getting better!" Joy, Langley must be great!  
.....your senior partner in crime

Dear KK: What do you mean you don't pick on people bigger than you?  
Everybody's bigger than you!.....Long John  
Dear Goliath, I'll have you know, that Censored and Jeff Noto are both smaller than me. Not only that, but you can stick with your long John's, I like my bikini panties much better!.....Long Live A/R!!!!

Dear KK: Why do you fill your pages with Duck Dribble?....Longhair  
Dear Longhair, Because I like you, and I feel sorry for you. If I didn't except half his dribble - you'd get it all!.....XXXXX

This is page 2 of KK, and the quote of the month, comes straight from Endwell, while sitting around and chatting about male bodies, Mrs. Swider commented: "Now, Tom Mainardi could use a course in body building - he's so SCRAWNY!"

Dear KK: How did you guys get to 100 issues right after Larry Peery put out his Peerless Peery Poll that said no zines were between #50 and #100? Who's covering up?.....Daf's better half

Dear Steve, That is nothing in his last issue of his zine, he leads everyone to believe that the reason we finished so ~~well~~, er poorly because we are infrequent and irregular! (Sorry guys, the above refers to our 60 out of 71 finish in the Censored Poll). I'd love to know who feeds this guy his information as we are one of the most timely zines that I know. ....XXXXXX

Dear KK: Now that you've found the secret everybody's been looking for, do you intend to share the word by renting Francine out as an "automatic barbecue starter".....Probably the Best Baseball Scorer You'll Ever let Sleep in Frank's Bed

Dear Del Dumb, Talking about my ability to start a barbecue can get you demoted right back to Phyllis' room. As for your scoring system, I think it is more complicated than a Sack's scoring system. Anyone can understand mine, even Bozo Wilson - but yours, well, Maybe Einstien would've understood it. I will say one thing, it is very neat! Stupid, but neat!..XX

Dear KK: I hear you are coming to Sacramento in August and to Pudge Con in Sept. I hope the planes don't crash.....Lambcakes

Dear Lambcakes: With friends like you, I don't need any enemies!...Hippy

Dear KK: Could you tell me which airlines you are flying so I can short their stock?.....Your Pal

Dear Chump, You just can't resist a chance to make a crack about my height - now can you! One of these days, you'll get yours. Keep this up and you will be banished to the dark side!.....your X Pal

Dear KK: Interesting. In Byrne's Bandits there are no builds in W'02 so you separate seasons. Who taught you how to GM, Woody?..Mr. Calif.'  
Dear Fruits and Nuts: No, I took lessons from Dave Grabar - so there! But don't worry if you ever need a seperation, you are going to have to get someone to ask for it for you - because like Woody - all your requests will be denied!.....Last Laugh on you

KK: I don't mind paying for W/KK. I just think it's fun, taking Goodies from Rubes. After all, anyone dumb enough to believe the propaganda in those EASTERN Tabloids instead of the truth, deserves what happens to them. ....Backing a Winner

Dear West Coaster, I know I'm a winner, I have to be with friends like Woody, Sacks, Del Dumb, Bozo and Carrier!.....XXXXX

How about a Canuckie! Take it away Jim McCarthy.....

Dear KK: Why do you only publish my stuff every second issue?..Humbled.

Dear Cutie: because you always forget to mail me my letters, sometimes when I hear from you, it consists of three letters, dated three different weeks, and all mailed in the same envelope.....XXXX

Dear KK: Boardman introduced the Origins Diplomacy Tournament scoring system as "a simple system that no one can understand." So, why doesn't someone introduce a complicated system that all players claim to understand?.....Simpleton

Dear Irainy, This is one of the most asked questions. I've been at Cons where players literally stood there for one hour trying to figure out how the system works. Woody and I always considered ourselves lucky for not caring if we won or lost! We didn't have to understand - just play!..XXXXX

Page 3 of KK, and there is just no more avoiding it - take it away Cochise!

Can you believe this, even on his honeymoon he writes me!  
Dear KK, See it pays being allied with Honey - I actually won a contest!  
Dear Cochise, Linda probably wrote the entry for you!.....XXXXX

To my secret admirer in the Other Fitchburg: Where were you when I opened my big mouth and accepted a proposal from the walking ad for Somnex? Kathy's right, you know, your press WOULD keep me awake...and just think, if I jetted to Wisc., my wakeful hours would leave us time for Other Things. I'm beginning to like this idea?! Only trouble is, at the wedding reception, there is going to be some luscious chocolate....and I'll miss out if I cancel the wedding now. Tell you what, meet you at the next con, under the stairs, on the air-mattress....Who says a squaw can't get around?!!!!...Hours Away From Bing Mrs. Cochise  
Dear Married Lady, Being married to Cochise is the perfect excuse for getting around. Anything to break the boredom! And after everyone reads what you had to endure on your wedding night, they will all encourage you to get your kicks elsewhere!.....there are some real sexy men around

Dear KK, Quality versus Quantity, is it? My friends say that the difference between myself and them is that they tell a good number of fair jokes, most of my jokes do not come off well. They say I seem to save up my energy for one, really exceptional one. This is like my press. You will have to suffer through the greater portion of it because I can't control when a good one pops up. Would you prefer me to be deadwood?...The Redman  
Dear Cochise, I am biting my tongue as I say, no I don't want you to be deadwood. I carry enough of that. Because like you said, once in a while you do come out with something clever. Besides I need you around to pick on!.....XXXXX

Dear KK, "Woody uses Elmer's Glue?"!!! That is disgusting. I may never speak to Mr. Hinton again. Woody finally got to him.....Cochise  
Dear Cochise, I bet Elmer is saying to himself - well, look at that - once in a while, I luck out!.....me

Dear KK, So, my press is not good, not bad, and not mediocre. That means that it is simply not. What does Pops think about it?...Wanting to Know  
Dear Nosey, Boy, are you going to be sorry that you asked. I've seen Pops judge press, and it takes a lot to impress him! But since you insist! WOULD POPS GAUGHAN JUDGE COCHISE'S PRESS THIS SEASON!!!! Thanks, KK

Dear KK, Maybe anything after me looks good but do they want twice the volume? .....With pen in hand  
Dear Cochise, Skip the volume, us new Agers like the snappy one liners!.Me

Tom Hurst sent me this quote from Paul Milewski: "I am not an idiot."

Chatter time: After being away for a month, Phil had not even sent me a P.C. I had called her everyweek, and wrote her everyweek, so I complained to my mother, that the least the kid could do is write me. Well, I want to share this wonderful letter with all of you.

Mom, I wrote so leave me alone. The only things I have to say is.

1. Roger screwed up cause I wasn't there.
2. I straightened out DeWitt's ass.
3. Larry wants his hat.
4. The security guard at Diane's house is in love with me, he comes by every five minutes.
5. I went down the river and had a ball.
6. I went with Grandma to pick up stockings and spent \$51.00.
7. That's all I have to say, lady.....Love Phyllis

((KK: And now you all know why I think she is so cute!))

Page 4 of KK, and many things to come, so how about a couple of Con reviews!

For the First Time Ever.....Francine's Forum  
Review of Mediocre Con. Jeff has a 14 yr. old friend. Friday I played my 1st game of Dip, so did Scott. Scott tried to stab my mother which I must add was a mistake no one with a brain stabs my mother. ((KK: 14 yr. old= Scott)) I was Tommy Swiders Puppet. Kathy, Tommy and I shared my first win. Then Sat. we went to the lake. Me, Tommy, Jeff and Jeff's little obnoxious friend Scott went swimming. Then it started raining. Tommy S., Tommy M., Kathy, Dave, John, Scott and Jeff were playing Volley Ball in the rain while me and Carl were staying dry and warm in Jeff's car. Carl was messing up Jeffs stations. Then it stopped raining so they kept playing Volley Ball. Then on the way home Carl got John and my mother lost, but then they found there way back. Jeff lost Tommy and Tommy. Then when we got home we played Trivia. Mommy and Mr. Swider were partners, Tommy and his mommy were partners. The Bambino Brothers were partners, Jeff and Carl were partners, me and Dave were partners, the Two Dumbest partners won, and that was Carl and Jeff. Then we played Dip, Jeff stabbed me in that too. Jeff must be out to kill me. That's the end of Frannie's Forum.  
((KK: Thanks kiddo, feel free to write me an article anytime!))

Some comments by Jim McCarthy on Origins.  
At the end of day one of the Origins Dip Tourney I thought, "Kathy will be proud of me - I'm a good little protegy". I drew Italy and ended with 15 centers - the best I've ever done with any country.  
I won the Can games Dip tournament here in Ottawa in May but, there were only four tables and not too many good players.  
At Origins Germany stole the win with a two center grab on the final season 18-15-1.  
Image my disgust to find I wasn't even in the running for best Italy - there was a 16 center Italy and a 17center Italy that first day!  
Fate offered me a second chance on day two - I drew Italy again! I was doing fine til '04. With Germany 8, F 8, Me7, E 3, T 2, Russia 6. Again it was Germany that did me in, convincing everyone that I was the real threat! (Earlier he'd got F and R to join him against E by claiming E was a super star who'd blow us all away if not jumped early.)  
Anyway I too got jumped by everyone and only hung on for a one center survival at the end.  
So, I guess I'm not such a good prodigy after all. Sorry.  
;Oh, I had a small bit of revenge by handing the Turk most of my centers rather than the attacking F-G-R-A bunch. The Turk went from 2 -9, as Ij shrunk from 7 -1. (The Austrian grew at first but the German turned on him too.) It ended as a F-G-T draw with RAI as survivors!  
Well how's that for crying and boasting? Anyway, I had fun and will choose to remember my 15 Italian centers on day one.  
Oh, - a light note: On: day one on my board one guy asks (as we're setting up) "Where's the Dice?" Asked what dice were needed for, he replied, "To see who goes first!" He was the first out.  
((KK: Thanks Jim, for those comments on Origins. As always, I love to hear about Cons that I do not attend.))

And now some comments from Marc Peters, boy this must be a miracle, questions, a letter and he entered the contest!  
Dear Kathy,  
C;ongrats (belatedly) on your 100th issue. But that Wilson has to go! First that sickly-sweet "intro" was enough to make a body puke! What did you have to give Brad to get him to write that piece?!? Never mind, I don't want to know! And I guess you guys deserve a little praise anyway. But of far more serious consequence is Brad's horrendous drawing on the last page of Pete's insertion! Oh, it's OK to show Bakko and me passed out in front of a brewery (although true beer afficianados do NOT pass out) - but NOT EVER in front of the Busch brewery!!!!

Page 5 of KK, and you ain't seen anything yet! Wait till Archillies!

Dale and I do NOT drink rice beer - yuck! There is no excuse for this mistake - Brad has been to plenty of MidWest Cons, and never has he seen Budweiser, unless that partaker of terrible taste, Matt Fleming, was there - he brings his own ~~beaver piss~~ Bud. Now had Brad drawn us outside the Heilman (Old Style) Brewery, or Huber (Augsburger), then there might have been a grain of truth to the drawing!.....Marc

((KK: I can understand your concern over your image! I mean Bud, next think you know someone will say you drink Schmidts. Wilson certainly did you guys an injustice, especially Dale! Now you might be tempted to drink a Bud, I mean you even trust me in a Dip game, but Dale, never - that man is a professional!))

Linda Cochise comments: Your suggestion for the Courtemanche mailbox was most ingenious...except for one slight detail! You write to us, and we don't want KK/W ending up at the Woburn Dump!

((KK: For someone with such good taste, how did you wind up as Mrs. Cochise?))

Chris Carrier, the hobby's answer to Luddy Hackett, has sent along some more jokes!

Do you want to know what I like about Dip? Dippers are just like two big happy families -- The Hatfields and the McCoys!!

Q: What do Robert Sacks and the Dow Jones News Service have in common?

A: Both of them think N.Y. is the center of the universe! (DJ's computer net gives N.Y. time in its system announcements no matter where you log on, unlike CompuServe which gives you your civil time, or MCI mail, which very democratically gives you a choice of official time!)

Then I received a pc from Chris:

"Nothing from Sacks in the mail yet - at least I haven't got a 1,000,000,000 word creed, nor has my mom (who is in workers-comp law) heard of any post office people filing a claim based on a broken back from carry such a 'letter'!"

((KK: You sound disappointed, personally I'm thrilled that he NMR'd two months in a row here! By the way, Woody is being called to standby for Robert Sacks in the Complaint Dept.!!))

Chris sent another joke:

(Pete Gaughan invited to comment on the below!!)

Q. How do you make a Texan cry?

A. Show him a Yankee in a U-Haul heading South.

Q. How do you make a Texan cheer up?

A. The same way you make a Californian cry!

Q. How's that?

A. Show him a welfare recipient on a bus heading WEST!!!

((KK: I'm sure Pops will comment - he'll let you know that he ain't no Texan!))

And still another one:

Q: What happens when you give a wino a bus pass?

A: The back seat of a bus covered with piss and barf!

How about we switch to a Langley joke!

What's long and green and has a thousand little hairy apendages and likes spaghetti?

Ans. John Caruso

Pops Gaughan responds to my comment on NMR's:

"I have about 1 a month over my 4 games. I can't always reach people by phone."

((KK: Good ratio! You have been credited with W/KK, see label!))

Page 6 of KK, and at the request of Honey Olsen, J.R. Baker sends in Robert with his wash woman, bucket and mop!



KK: Now in all fairness to Sacks - I did tell him about the arrival of this cartoon, describing it him and asking if he had anything to say. What a dumb Question?!!!

Quote from Robert Sacks: "I earned my money, by cleaning up after football games - However I didn't have a bucket and a mop - I had a broom!"  
((KK: With your laugh, I can believe that! Remember you heard it hear first folks - Robert had a broom!))

Space filler: Honey Olsen joins the most elite club in the Hobby! Honey is the fifth Nixon Award Winner, he joins Al Pearson, myself, Mike Mazzer and Mark Frueh. This is the most prestigious group in the hobby, and I am thrilled that Honey has been chosen to join us! Even if Mike Mazzer once again lied about my Honey to get him in! This same Honey won the Don Miller Memorial Award this month! Good going - about time a wonderful person like Bob was recognized for all his contributions to the hobby!



KK page seven!!!! *Kathy* — Here is the complete, uncensored story of...

(-by Cochise's Linda)

MY WEDDING NIGHT WITH A DIPPER:

It all began with the suitcases. Mine, labelled neatly "Linda Courtemanche"; his, scrawled "Property of the Duke of Hapsburg." I should have realized then. But I didn't.

He had made all of the arrangements for our cozy "lune de miel," so it wasn't until his car—our car—crunched up over the gravel into "The Sleazy Slipper Inn" (and the car radio blasted "Love Is a Battlefield"), that it began to dawn on me that I was actually about to spend My Wedding Night With a Dipper.

I'll certainly never forget the first considerate greeting by our hall porter: "Holy shit, here come some more preppies to get theirs!" I wished that Steve had thought to bring something less than a ten-spot to tip him with.

But I can't say a thing against the hotel room we got (on the 13th floor, overlooking a hazardous-waste dump); it truly had all the amenities: Wall-to-wall dust, a constant drip—well, counting Steve, two—and a toilet that couldn't keep anything down, seventeen fly-swatters, an industrial-strength can of Raid, His-'n'-Hers gas-masks, paintings on the peeling walls (I couldn't quite tell what the paintings showed, but the titles were along the lines of "What the Hell, Let the Grizzly Join the Orgy"), a bathroom painted with orange, grey, and pink zigzags, a desk containing "Once Is Not Enough" instead of a Gideon Bible, and, of course, The Bed.

Steve drew me close to him, and kissed me warmly. We sank down to the bed and began kicking off each other's shoes with our toes. The bed promptly collapsed.

My ever-vigilant husband jumped to his feet, and reached for the key to his suitcase. Reaching deep into its deepest recesses, he withdrew a bottle of five-minute epoxy and glued the bed back together. (I knew there had to be some reason I married this man! Other than his money, that is.) We picked up where we had left off. Kisses, caresses, faint moans ("Oh, my God," gasped my true love, "I just remembered I NMR'd KK/W!")...the night settled in, and we never noticed.

Sunday morning, I drowsily stretched, deliriously tangled up in the sheets; they felt cool. Suddenly, I froze: Where was Steve? Very slowly, with a creeping sense of dread, I turned over. The bathroom door was shut. As quietly as I could, I stole across the bedroom, grasped the door-handle firmly...and pulled.

Steve gasped, and tried to sit on the board, while stuffing zines down the toilet. "H-hell! honey..."

I was wearing nothing but a look that would have frozen the Equator. I felt filted, cheated, ruined, humiliated, and wanted nothing but to go home to my mother and the Haagen-Dazs chocolate-chocolate-chip ice-cream in her freezer.

"Listen, Linda, there's a perfectly logical explanation for this..."

I waited for one.

"I -- er, woke up early, and I didn't want to wake you, my dearest..."

"You brought your games with you??!"

"Well, I figured, just in case things got boring..."

"Boring?!!!!"

Page 8 of KK, and keep reading, I knew it would be like this!

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He reached for me, but I backed off. No way was he going to get out of this that easy. He wasn't going to divide and conquer; he was going to stay with me, and surrender, and I knew how.

Turning for the door, I strode towards my purse, and withdrew the weapon that all women must have, to preserve their honor and their sanity: A Bic Lighter. I walked back into the bathroom and held out my hand.

Steve cowered; he held the board tighter. "No..." he whimpered. "You wouldn't..."

"Give it to me."

"This is grounds for divorce, you know."

"Yes, it is. I could claim adultery. Now give me that board."

"And I could claim irreconcilable differences."

I wrenched the board away from him, and with no small pleasure, I watched the tiny flames licking away at the edge of the board, and then begin to devour it, country by country. Austria smoked; Trieste sizzled; Russia took a little while longer than most. But, within a minute and a half, I had happily eliminated every entente ever made. Gleefully, I smiled at him...then my smile faded.

"Steve! What's happening?"

"Linda, you shouldn't have burned that board..." His voice was fainter now, and I could almost see through him.

"Dearest...what is happening to you?!"

"I...lost the battle..."

"You're not a Diplomacy character, you're a person!"

"What's the differen..."

I was standing naked in an empty room.

((KK: Thanks Linda for a great article, glad to see you don't take after Cochise! Two free issues and thanks. However next time leave me room on the top of the page for a one line intro!))

I don't usually do this - but we will have to go back to the questions, I really, have no choice. You see Ducky sent his questions, Certified/Return Receipt, and as he will see I signed for them on the deadline. So, if I don't put them in, he'll scream, she's not using all my good stuff. So here is the Ducky Drizzle that Steve Langley has been waiting for.

Dear Buns: Is you is coming, or is you ain't?...Does Grabar know the way from San Jose?.....Duck lover

Dear Quack: Of course Grabar doesn't know the way! But that won't stop me....I have a thing for wacko's! I will be there!.....XXXX

Dear Nets Madwoman: I must admit, the Mets look semi-serious this year.

Page 9 of KK, and we have Ducky and Socrates and Chicken and Stars!

but I have faith...in the Mets that is: I give 'em three more weeks before they hit the atmosphere again and go into a season end flame-out....A Red Sox Fan, and loving it.

Dear Loser, My Mets are solid! Take yesterday, in a doubleheader, they scored 23 runs to the Astro's seven. The second game was won by a pitcher (Latham)who had to be called up from Tidewater that day due to Lynch being hospitalized. Orosco who had been hurt, got the win in the first game, and the save in the second. Dykstra, Backman and Hernandez are so hot, no matter who is pitching! So, give me a break! Tfhe Mets are hungry and they are going to do it!.....Go Mets!

Dear KK: Would you be kind enough to tell that no-gooder, Pops, that there's more than one way to split a Dot-snatcher? Many Thanks.... Another Texas Chainsaw Massacre?

Dear Gory: Chain Saw - yuck! What a horrible thought! You really are sick!.....WonderBuns

Dear KK: Ducks just want to have fun! (Thought you'd want to know)  
Dear Quack: Now you have lowered yourself to stealing material from Cyndi Lauper?????? Boy, you really are getting desperate!....XXXX

Dear KK: Socrates here. Say, Williams says you're coming for a visit. 'Zat true, or has my pal been sniffin at the "Chick/Stars again? .....

Socrates, in bondage, but no incognito  
Dear Cutie, I sure am coming, I'm coming to ruffle your feathers. Y up, I want to run my fingers through your feathers, just to make Ducky jealous. ....See ya soon

Dear KK: Dear Tsarina of the Seraglio, would you please tell Honey that if he gets macho with you again without Pasha "Don" Selim's permission, he will do so with a very high voice.....Enichs R Us

Dear Pasha: Huh?.....Sometimes I don't understand you!

Dear KK: Hey, W/kk hit #100. Thought you could sneak it by, eh? No chance....we ducks don't miss a thing.

Dear Ducky: You don't miss a trick. Very observant of you!....XXXX

Dear KK: What's this about a Langley/me feud? I'm right, he's wrong - end of feud. (On the other hand, you're way sounds much more fun. Let's see...Chicken and Stars at fifty paces and my victim of choice is Daf Langley! (Eat your right wing heart out, Michalski.)...Ducky

Dear Ducky, You really know how to live dangerously. Taking Steve's wife, well just for that if Steve wants a victim, he can have me!...So there!

Last month Steve Langley just missed the deadline with the abuse of John, wo why don't we print it here:

A John Caruso Roast? Do you like the smell of burning grease? You know it's difficult to roast John. He's all things to all people, wimp to Olsen, simple minded antelope to Woody, a long distance Growl to many, dead from the knees up to womankind, and from the toes up when he plays Dip. What bad can you say about a guy who's really that bad! It's like saying Cochise is a bore. It's not an insult, it's the truth! In John's case it's not the truth, it's a complement. Let's face it, on his best day ever, he rolled back over and went to sleep.

((KK: Thanks Steve, for the kind words!))

Space filler: DW #39 is out, and it contains some great articles, by a lot of the kk groupies. Hey, if I had to get the articles, not just anyone would do, I wanted the best so I hit on a lot of you. It's good - trust me. I'd like to get #40 out on time (that'd be a first), so please send articles to me by Sept. 1. Thanks!

Page 10 of KK, and Honey joins the elite Nixons, Yippie!!!!!!

Now some complaints! First up Jim McCarthy!

I got a complaint: I was gonna complain about the badly printed pages, then you cleaned up the act and I was able to read every word!

((KK: Thank you))

I was gonna complain about the Mets winning too many games, but then they stopped winning!

((KK: You better hold up on this one! The Mets have turned real hot again))

If you keep sending KK on a regular basis I might start to understand more than 10% of it!

((KK: Why? You are no better than anyone else and only about 25% understand more than that! As for me I only understand about 85%))

Dlon Del Dumb:

Why does Grabar get the credit for KK? If it wasn't for me, he'd probably be the only person ever to write you questions, and then where would you be?

((KK: But which came first Grabar or Del Grande? You lose, Grabar wins!))

And now the biggest complaint of all, Me to Mr. Ed, I have it my way Mr. Ed! I want everyone to know just what type of creep Ed Wrobel is:

Dear Mr. Ed,

I was very distressed to hear that you fixed the Linsey Poll. I will never forgive you for getting your friends, relatives and even enemies to get out and stuff the ballot box with poor votes for Fuedess just so that you could be 71 out of 71. Have you no sense of decency. You have ruined us. We deserved to finish last, we have worked very hard at it. We deserved the honor, but you snatched it from us, by sending in 2's and 3's for us, while hogging all the 0's for yourself. Very cleverly, you arranged for us to finish 60th, just so we couldn't claim to be in the top bottom ten. Thanks a lot. You have done us an injustice that we will never forget. I intend to flush you out and then expose you to the hobby for what you really are - A DESPICABLE SKUNK!

((Needless to say Mr. Wrobel has not even bothered to try and defend his actions. If he has anything to say in his defense, I will be happy to print it!))

Chris Carrier writes: Who said Mega Dip was cheap? By the way, Kathy - why do you say I kept you up until 2:30am? As you can see from the bill, I only kept you up until 2:19am!! (EDT; this bill uses PDT)

((KK: You are going to nitpick over 11 minutes? Now I wonder who you remind me of! And as the "in" thing to do, we print Chris' phone bill!))

ACCOUNT		INVOICE		JULY 13, 1985							
DATE	TIME	RT NO.	CALL NO.	DETAIL OF MCI SERVICE	CALLS	TIME	RT NO.	CALL NO.	MIN	\$ AMT	
JUN 14	6:25P	E	313-368-1320	1	.35	JUN 20	7:02P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34
JUN 15	6:49P	N	201-257-5595	27	4.81	JUN 20	8:59P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34
JUN 16	9:10P	N	805-646-3935	9	1.60	JUN 22	11:11A	N	415-962-9590	14	1.92
JUN 16	9:37P	N	415-621-2059	1	.23	JUN 24	6:29P	E	415-333-6428	1	.34
JUN 16	9:59P	N	415-621-2059	1	.23	JUN 24	6:33P	E	413-684-0567	48	12.79
JUN 17	6:41P	E	415-333-6428	1	.34	JUN 25	6:58P	E	713-977-3211	1	.31
JUN 17	7:06P	E	415-558-9531	1	.34	JUN 25	7:01P	E	713-728-1360	40	9.67
JUN 17	7:47P	E	415-547-1254	91	17.74	JUN 25	8:57P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34
JUN 18	5:46P	E	415-333-6428	17	3.55	JUN 26	6:41P	E	313-368-1320	1	.35
JUN 18	6:29P	E	415-558-9531	1	.34	JUN 26	9:15P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34
JUN 18	9:04P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34	JUN 27	8:55P	E	415-547-1254	26	5.17
JUN 19	12:20P	D	415-558-9531	1	.46	JUN 28	6:50P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34
JUN 19	2:37P	D	415-558-9531	1	.46	JUN 28	9:03P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34
JUN 19	7:12P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34	JUN 29	10:34A	N	415-621-2059	1	.23
JUN 19	8:37P	E	415-621-2059	1	.34	JUN 29	6:06P	N	415-621-2059	1	.23
JUN 20	5:09P	E	415-962-9590	1	.34	JUN 29	8:43P	N	718-353-9695	156	27.50
JUN 20	5:49P	E	313-368-1320	2	.61	JUN 30	6:23P	N	415-621-2059	29	3.88

D = DAY E = EVENING N = NIGHT/WEEKEND

the nation's long distance phone company

Page 11 of KK, and no end in sight! For a shitty zine, I sure do get a lot of participation! Eat your heart out - Censored!

We had some GM questions last month. The first was about, what would you do if you get a note from a player saying that he didn't get the results, and asks for you to send him another copy ASAP and says he will respond by return mail. Would you delay the game, especially if it meant only a day or two?

My response to this is Definitely. If I got the request before I published. Actually, upon receiving the request, I would call the player and give him the results over the phone. In my case, the day after I sent the P.C. saying no results, I got the zine. Two weeks to be forwarded to this side of Flushing. So, I immediately sent another note to the GM with my moves.

Marc Peters: If the results have not yet gone out. I would be lenient. If the deadline has passed and the latest results have been sent out, you NMR. C'est la vie.

((KK: Sounds fair to me!))

Cochise: Being notified of the possible lateness of a player and the reason why makes all the difference, in my opinion. The player is showing a definite commitment to the game and a concern for the other players. Such players deserve to be nurtured not put down by strictly following the deadlines. The problem was not of their making but of the USFS. So, I would delay the game for up to five days unless there is a request from another player for a full delay. I would then consider the first person as a full delay request as well.

((KK: Commitment - hell no! I just came in as a standby three seasons ago. The reason that I was worried was because, the only reason that Bill Quinn and I standby there is he has only four standby's. I knew he didn't even have a standby to call for me!))

Don Del Dumb: If one of my players tells me just before the deadline that he never got the results, I'd send him/her the results and extend the deadline a few days to allow enough time for the orders to get back to me.

(I was once in a game where GM jTom Swider called me up to ask me for my next orders, only to find out that I didn't have the latest results; he delayed the game for one month, probably because he didn't want to, or couldn't afford to, send out fliers outside of the 'zine. When I say "I can't afford", you have to realize this was in 1981.)

((KK: See anyone with a brain knows what to do!))

J.R. Baker: No way, Jose! If you don't even know when the zine was overdue, then you can NMR....You earned it!

((KK: Great reasoning! The GM does not come out like clockwork, and would not be unusual for him to be as late as two weeks coming out! This once happened to me in Rusnaks zine, however he is a reliable GM, and I knew the results had to be out so I called him up!))

John Caruso: As a GM, if a player tells me that he didn't get the previous turns results, I'd either delay the game a full deadline, use an inbetween abbreviated due date, wait for the players moves by return mail if it won't unnecessarily delay the game more than a day or 2 (and only this option if the player is reliable), or I'd call the player, give the unit positions and take his moves over the phone - either then, or on a return call. I know of some GMs who are inflexible (Robert Sacks comes to mind), and would probably NMR the player because his reason for not having his moves in was unsatisfactory. Lost mail, hospitalized and lost limbs are among those unsatisfactory excuses in these inflexible (Robert Sacks comes to mind) GMs book. However, I'm sure even Robert would delay a game due to the death of a player. The death of a friend or relative could find this same inflexible GM (Robert Sacks comes to mind) NMRing the player for an unsatisfactory reason.

Page 12 of KK, the zippy that says you will now eat those words!

((KK: If Robert is so inflexible, maybe you would like to explain, why he called you up for moves when you NMR'd? Seems to me like you are just taking cheap uncalled for shots!))

Lu Henry: How do I feel - Damn US Post Awful. What do I do. Assuming #43 did issue, my practice so long as I have not photocopied the affected game report for #44, is to send you another copy of #43 and set a new due date and at the same time pc all other players in the game advising them of the new due date.

If the game report for #44 has already been photocopied (all 70-80 copies worth) tough luck; you should have kept closer tabs on when #43 was expected. If the game report and #43 didn't issue, you get a pc saying relax, you have current orders on file and #43 goes out on such and such a date. Note that what triggers my varying response is not the due date for #44, nor my adjudication of the game for #44, but rather the actual act of photocopying #44 for publication and mailing. That's what I have done in the past and it works-- while there has to be a cutoff somewhere, and varying cutoffs are equally acceptable, that is the one I use with regard to undelivered game reports.

((KK: That I'm sure is the rule that most of us follow! Because once the thing has been photocopied there is no way we're redoing it!))

Our second question, was on the idiot who wanted me to send the game turn to three different standby's and hope that one of them sent in moves for him - no way was I going to do that! If you think, that is a fair request to myself or the other players - you are cracked! The way I see it if he NMR's, too bad, asking for something that outrageous is ridiculous. If he had given me one name - I would have done it!

Marc Peters: Personally, I'd immediately call the player and ask what the hell is going on! Assuming he really wanted three friends to try to assume his position for 2 months, I'd accept any orders from these addresses with the correct postmark and the original players signature. If more than one of them sent in orders, I would use the last submitted set of orders. All players would be notified immediately of this arrangement, along with the new addresses, in order to allow time for the expected protests!

((KK: Couldn't call him, no phone #, and even if I had a number when he sent me the letter he informed me that he was leaving that day. Also, he wrote one of the players, and told the player to negotiate with all three of these people and maybe one of them would send in orders! The player called me, and said what the hell are you letting this guy get away with? This is why I chose to ignore the request!))

Cochise: The request is good in one sense and bad in another. 1st is good that he is supplying possible standbys who will send in moves but what will you do if more than one sends them in? I would designate one of them as the preferred standby and give his address to the other players. The other two would receive personal requests for moves explaining the situation. Of the three my preferred standby would be on my own list of standbys. If more than one alphabetically.

((KK: Another explanation, I had never heard of any of the three. And from the players letter I got the impression that they might not even know how to play!))

Don Del Dumb: As for the guy who wants the three sets of results and names guys who might send in orders - first of all, if he wants three issues, charge him for 3 issues! Second, you're the GM - he's the player, not somebody he names who could be one of three people - if that player (or a standby you name) doesn't send in the orders, it's an NMR! Of course, if Robert Sacks was the GM, anybody could send in orders, probably, once he knew the original player wouldn't get the orders in.

Page 13 of KK, the ziny that dares to ask you to write it!!!!!!

J.R. Baker: Allow one and only one designated hitter and after 2 NMRs find a new player or go CD. Should be a std. houserule!  
Choice of 4 possible order sets is assinine! Who choses?  
((KK: I told you this guy was an idiot - that is what I get for picking up an orphan! The players make Woody look intelligent!))

John Caruso: You have to be kidding? If a player is going to be unavailable for 2 mos., I'd tell him to choose 1 and only 1 definite, temporary standby. If the temporary Nmr'd, I'd call another temporary standby. I wouldn't subject the other players to having to write 3 players for 1 position or sending in conditionals, based on which of 3 or 4 standbys the position goes to. If I as the GM can be flexible, the player can be reasonable, and choose one reliable temporary standby. (as long as the player isn't already in the game, of course).  
((KK: As I pointed out, I could not even reach the player to tell him his request was insane!))

Lu Henry: If I get this request with sufficient time to reply before the player becomes unavailable, I write the player and tell him/her the proposal is not acceptable. Player must select one individual to receive his/her copies of game reports for months in question and upon receipt of that name, publish it to all players so they can negotiate with one human being as position holder and order writer.  
If not enough time to do the above, I will determine by lot which one of the three will be temporary standby, send that person the original player's copies of game reports for the affected period, again publishing fact to all players so they can negotiate. If this temporary standby NMR's out, the original player will have NMR'd out, as both will have been replaced by a permanent standby drawn from my own list.  
In either instance, the original player is a presumptuous poltroon for assuming that I should send game reports for two months to three non-subbers. Why does the original player feel that he/she has the right to impose upon my finances to the tune of an extra \$1.32 for stamps plus photocopying? That player has a lot to learn about basic courtesy to gm's. Further, merely sending copies to 3 people on an if-come basis is an unwarranted imposition upon the other players in the game. Which of the 3 do they negotiate with?  
I certainly hope that the brainless dolt in ques. isn't a GM. If he/she is pray let me avoid that person's zine as a place to play.  
Of course, since players rightly feel that it is their (and not the jGM's) game, they probably feel they can demand that a gm do any half-wit thing they want. By the way, what ever happened to your problem where you were trying to unfairly deprive the two-dot Russia of his/her hard earned draw when you forgot to vote "no"?  
((KK: Even the Russian voted to continue the game, it is still running!  
As for your mention of cost - nerve isn't the word! I run two orphan games in a separate - sent free to everyone playing there. I pay for all postage and copying. It is bad enough that everyone month I am forced to put out for about 18 people, no way was I going to do another 3!))

As for suggestions to avoid NMR's, we only got two!

John Caruso: Simple - don't run any games. Failing that, run them like Robert Sacks does. Then you'll either have players resigning (ha, ha - resigned player can't NMR) because of the GM, or the GM will list the players as "Mr. Resigned", or the GM will allow the players to select their own standbys. Anyone can see that if 1 player can control 6 of seven positions, he is almost 100% guaranteed the win, and 6 of the seven players will get orders in every turn, if the player is conscientious. Of course, even 6 of seven positions on one board won't prevent the same GM, Robert Sacks, from deliberately NMRing a player, if he chooses to do so.  
((KK: I don't even know why I wasted my time printing that slop!))

Page 14 of KK, and there really is no end to this!

Lu Henry: Actually, I don't think there is any way to stop them. We will always have the Larry McCloud types who walk away from a piss-poor position because they don't get any satisfaction from putting up a defense to the last and sometimes getting in one's licks against the folk who are doing them dirt. Also, we will always have the folk who overwhelm themselves with too many games, the folk whose lifestyle (job, marriage, divorce, kids, whathaveyou) changes with no time left for non-priority matters like gaming, and others who find the chore of continual letter writing to be a job and not a hobby. If you set a breakeven gamefee, an nmr fee of sufficient size makes game cost prohibitive and even a \$10 nmr fee won't stop folk from walking away from a game - after all, the \$10 already spent is in their mind already spent and the refund down the road if they play out the position isn't worth even \$10. Since we'll always have nmr's the real key is to figure out who will most likely nmr and avoid allying with them. Or if they are the McCloud type, ally with em, stab 'em, see them nmr and gobble up what's left of the position. ((KK: I agree huge nmr fees are useless - they don't work. And besides I will not play in a game with an nmr fee, as I know I won't nmr and why should I be punished for those who probably will pay the fee and nmr anyway. As for the known NMRer, I try to avoid them as allies, and if I do take a chance and ally with one, I remind them every turn to send in orders. As for Larry McCloud - I did just what you said - allied, stabbed and ate him up when he nmr'd out!))

J. R. Baker has some comments about Nmr ins. I'm fortunate to play under no less than 3 GMs who provide Nmr Ins. The Diplomat, Perelandra and 'he Razor's Edge. I usually cut the deadline close, but I would have been burned by the Fast Oriface a couple of times if not for these considerate GMs - Thanks guys. Yes, they call collect - but it's worth it...I'd hate to spend 15 months on a game and lose because of one NMR. I realize that some players abuse this privledge - and can only say - please don't ruin a good thing guys - Abuse it and lose it!!!! ((KK: I know too many GM's who got sick and tired of calling the same people everytime, and finally said forget it! I think in all my years of playing - I have only had a GM call me once! Now that is a good record!))

Next month's questions, real easy ones!

#1: What is your opinion of the Universal Standby list of Bill Quinn? Will you join it, why or why not? (Form is below to send to Bill!

#2: As a player, what is your opinion of being charged an NMR fee!

THIS IS THE 'UNIVERSAL STANDBY' FORM THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN E.64 PUBLISHERS PLEASE REPRINT.

YES!! I WANT TO BE A UNIVERSAL STANDBY.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

I AM WILLING TO STANDBY IN \_\_\_\_\_ GAMES.

SIGNATURE

RETURN COMPLETED FORM TO:

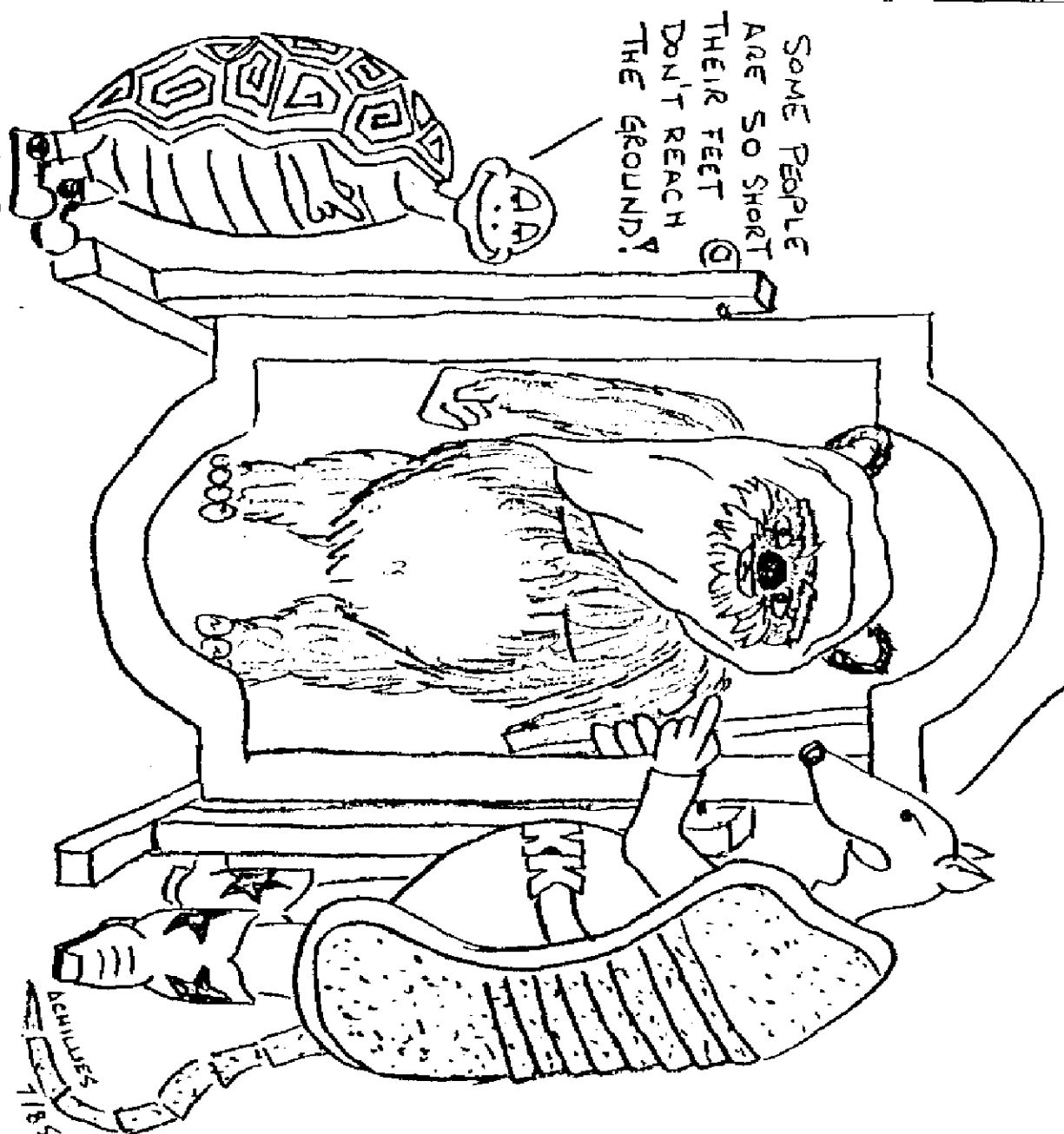
BILL QUINN  
301 CONROE DR.  
CONROE, TX 77301



**DETAIL SKETCH**  
 DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION  
 UNION CARBIDE CORPORATION

INDEX NUMBER		DRAWING NUMBER	
LOCATION	SITE	SUBJECT	
JOB NUMBER	ZONE	AREA	UNIT SYMBOL
DRAWN BY	CHECKED BY	REFER TO DRAWING	

DESCRIPTION



WORK ORDER	END NO.	ISSUED FOR	DATE	REVISION	BY	CKO

Page 16 of KK, and here comes the abuse Honey Olsen requested!

Don Del Dumb: Bob Olsen is perceived quite easily....since he takes up so much space, it's hard not to perceive him.  
((KK: How about something original?))

Now Mike Mazzers' Dumb answer: It goes something like this - thermonuclear reactions deep within the sun's core create temperatures at the solar corona of about 6000 degrees Kelvin. The corona emits black body radiation peaking at around .55 micrometers in wavelength (yellow), and the visual portion of the spectrum penetrates the earth's atmosphere, irradiating the sunlit portion of the earth in general, and the ample girth of Bob Olsen in particular. The diffuse surface of Olsen acts as a lambertian reflector, reradiating the incident rays in all directions. At some point, the Olsen-reflected light enters the ins of a hobby member and is imaged onto his or her retina. By a complex series of synapse firings, The Olsen-image is compared in the dipper's cerebral cortex against stored experimental concepts until a match is made. The Olsen-image is matched to a concept roughly equivalent to "Slime --Very Large Slime".

That in a nutshell is how old Hippo-Hips is perceived x in the hobby. Do I win?

((KK: Absolutely not! That was dumb, stupid and ridiculous, not to mention the crack about Hippo Hips as being Nasty!))

Cochise: I have never met the man or talked to other players about him so I may be in a unique position in this contest. My own impressions are that he is a very likeable fellow, who makes a comfortable living. There is a general consensus that Bob is fat. Looked at another way, he makes an excellent pillow for Kathy to be on at night or...whatever. His playing style is unorthodox. He'll jump at the chance to do something strange like an E/F/I alliance. Often the butt of jokes, he is man enough to shrug them off. Let's hear it for Bob and his Ombudsmen Service. Don't forget to leave home without it.

((KK: My Honey is not fat! He is cuddly, so there!))

Now J.R. Faker: Ht. 5'6" when standing - however that is an unusual occurrence

Wt. 300 + +/- 2 Kilo's

Eyes: Green - sparkling with a hint of humor

Attitude: Tongue in cheek (his, not yours); to hide the wisdom of his many years behind the mask of a simpleton is no easy task. He does it so well, it's almost natural!

Net Worth: Incomparable

Favorite Pastime: Smearing Green Jello all over his body and sitting at the entrance to Cons - Passing out booklets to the Virgins and selling small Jade Statuettes of himself - The Happy Buda.

((KK: Good try!))

Runner up for one free issue is Melinda!

Olsen is perceived in the hobby as one of the following:

1. Pudgy
2. Sleaze puppy
3. Italian Stallion

#3 is my personal favorite. Not that Olsen's Italian, but he plays a great Italy!

((KK: And that my friend is why you get a free issue!))

There was a tie for the winner, one of the winners was John with this next entry, however he is not allowed free issues!

That's a real tough question to answer. I suppose an acute indepth research must be undertaken. The data would have to be accumulated, cross referenced and screened extremely carefully. Why? Well, the Dark Side

Page seventeen of KK, and why would anyone spend a weekend in the summer - doing this!

would hardly view Bob the same as the Lite side (Robert Sacks side - also known as the "this lud's for you side") or the Independent Side (the rest of Dipdom). The Dark Side Views Bob as deceitful, troublemaking, recriminating and a toady. Come to think of it, the Lite side has the same feelings for Bob. Hmm - The Independent side has the same feelings. So what then is the difference between the 3 regarding Bob? I don't know. Personally, I view Bob as a kind, considerate, friendly, caring, round ball of jelly, who is the Wimp King. To Phyllis, he's a Teddy Bear, to Kathy He's a honey, To Woody, He's a sex object.

And the winner, who also is unable to win the two free issues because he doesn't sub is Marc Peters. So, on behalf of Marc, I will donate the two free issues to Dale Jakken. Sounds fair to me. "How is Pudge-Laby Perceived?" A better question might be "How was anything so bland conceived?" Bob is "The Man Who Would Not Win". In one game we were in I was trying to get Bob as my "secret buddy" since he had a very fine position. Except he forgot to veto a draw that didn't include himself. In another game I offered him Mun. to balance out the spoils. He turned it down, I won the game. Bob has admitted he lacks the killer instinct; more accurately, he lacks the survival instinct. Talk about a bland guy: Bob's favorite breakfast is a soft boiled egg (no S and P), unbuttered toast made from Wonderbread, tasteless pancakes topped with artificial syrup, and overly-homogenized milk and watered-down coffee; to splurge he adds oatmeal to this menu. But a super nice guy, if you ever put a finger on him. (Sometimes he seems almost transparent....) ((KK: Thanks Marc, I hope Dale appreciates your efforts to get him some free issues!))

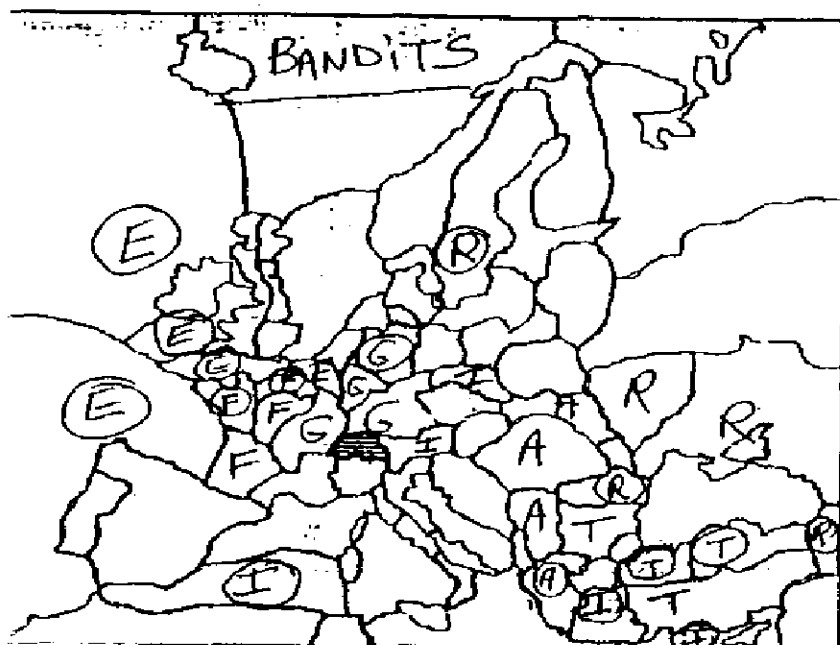
CONTEST TIME: Let's see who gets it next! Melinda Holley!!!!  
Finish this: You get a game start with Melinda, and .....

Oh, well guys, I have to leave you for a little while, it is Sunday, and I really want to hit the park! No wonder they say, I'm irregular and infrequent - sometimes this hits the mail two days after the deadline. With a record like that, boy, are we horrible!

And now the games, and a big Congratulations to all the jerky players!  
No NMR's or Resignations - Yippee! Both games note - next Deadline = Aug. 23, 1985!!!! Be there or else!

The GM thanks Mr. Ed for taking over the Russian position! Aust and Italy seem to do an about face with Italy sending units in all directions! Aust reclaims Gal. G-F-E continue to move around and try for position on each other! Fall '03 due Aug. 23, 1985!!!!  
Aust (Ducky): A Vie-Gal, A Lud S A Vie-Gal, A Serb-Bulg, F Gre S A Ser-Bul  
Eng (Mazzerman): F NAO S F Eng-MAO, F Iri S F Eng-MAO, F Eng-MAO, F Nth-Eng, A Bel S Ger A Mun-Bur  
France (The Gnome): F Bre-Fic, A Far S F Bre-Pic, F MAO-Fre, A Gasc S F MAO-Bre, A Bur-Hel dis. retreat Mars or OTB  
Ger.(Lousey): A Fic-Bre (ann., hits the box) A Mun-Bur, A Ber-Mun, A Ruhr S A Ber-Mun, F Hel-Kie  
Italy (Hinton): A Tries-Tyro, A Boh-Sil, F Ion-Aeg, F EMed S F Ion-Aeg, F NthA-WMed  
Russia (Mr. Ed): F GOB-SWE, F Bla-Arm, F Rum S Tur A Bul, A Sev S F Bla-Arm A Gal-Vie (ret. Boh, Wars. OTB), A Ukr-Gal  
Turk(Woody): A Arm-Smy, F Con S A Julg, F Ank hold, A Bulg S Russ F Rum

Espress: Kie-Vie: How's the Gamesmasters Publishers Assoc. doing these days?



New Czar to KB: Hey, you give me a map and tell me what centers I own but who are my allies? And how come these pseudonymical characters "Lousy" and "Woody" both live at "You know Him"? I don't play in semi-anonymous, quasi-local, irregular variants, y'know!

GM-New Czar: You are going to have to find your own allies! As for Woody and Lousey residing at "you know him", next replacement to come in, might find you living there too!

GM quiz this month: Suppose the GMstress calls in a stand-by and carefully lists the names and addresses of all the players for the standby's information. But lists the wrong player for one position and leaves out another altogether!!! Is this GM interference?

GM-Mr. Ed: This justs proves that I GM pretty well. I mean I did get 5 ojut of the seven correct! Is that all you do is come into the game to complain??? Some people are never happy!

Pict Iope to Dirty Duck: That was a low blow! Doesn't your back hurt, doing that?

Aus-Italy: On the road again? Glad to have you back!

GM-Aus: Why, so you can lie somemore?

Rome-Lon: Are you kidding? I never turn my back on anyone doing such fowl impressions. How can you trust anybody who goes around impersonating cartoon charactersmore intelligent than he is?

GM-Rome: Are we talking about Woody, Ducky or Mr. Ed? Anyone fits the bill.

Rome-GM: Wierdo's? What makes you think that bird brain is wierd? Just because he has this mythical-organ fixation, does that make him weird? Ferverted maybe, but wierd?

GM-Rome: Amen!

Lon-Gnome: My thanks for pinting out the error to me,...I'm very impressed by your sportsmanship. We're I less of a cad, I'd probably call off the attack. But of course, I'm sure you'd be disappointed if I did. Again, Thanks.

GM-Lon:What bull! You don't really think that he is going to believe that you are attacking him, so as not to disappoint him! Really, Mazzer, your excuses get weaker and weaker!

Lon-GM: 26 Philly runs? Kind of hard on the old E.R.A., no?

GM-Lon: No harder than it is going to be on your head when I smack it!

Lon-Paris: I don't have to be good at guessing. Given enough chances, I'll eventually guess right.

GM-Lon: Given enough Ger help, and you won't have to guess!

Page 19 of KK, and the jerky Landits continue to spout off!

Lon-Roma: Antwerp? I'm in Antwerp already, or didn't you notice? And what can be fancier in the spring than the South of France?

GM-Lon: How about the WMed?!

Lon-Par: Boring? Boring? You don't know the meaning of the word. Wait til I show you boring...wait til I start quoting old issues of Dip Digest in the press. Wait til I relate the stirring account of my tremendous victory in Emilia-Romagna (did I ever tell you about that game, Kathy? Oh, right... you were in it).

GM-Lon: Spare us the details!

Dirty Duck to Holley: Thought I was kidding about knocking the stuffing out of Noto, did you? Who's next on your list?

GM-Dirty: You are so cruel!

Ducky to Bombastic Job: I may be a Clark-Bar stealing, John Michalski-flirting, bumbling idiot named Roach Williams, but at least I'm not f a Hyrne toady.

GM-Ducky: Stick it in your butt!

Williams to Game: What's with you guys? Ain't ya's ever seen a press section before? Last month was dismal...let's hope this one was much better.

GM-Ducky: This one was much better, and then your slop arrived!

Roach to Hamster: That position you've got there looks vaguely familiar.. maybe because I'm looking at it from closer up, here. In any case, I think you should copyright that Turkish opening and call it "Woodhead's Rhapsody".

Aust-Russ: Well, well, well...if it isn't my old pal Fozo...er Ed. Nice to have you along. Say, my attack on Gal has nothing to do with you - Noto and I were just settling down to have a good ole war. Talk to me, you sly devil, you. (P.S. Did you get my letter?)

Aust-Eng: Say, there, my true Hobby Hero, why are you beating up on that poor Gnome? Didn't you know that Gnomes are lethally infectious carriers of all kinds of insidious maladies? Look at what happened to Elmer..and he was only close to France. You keep pounding that there Gnome, and you just never know what Yucky disease you'll get.

GM-Aust: Well, whatever it is, it is better than catching cooties from you!

Vie-Par: Anything to help a friend.

Ducky to World: Urgent Message - If I don't show up here next time, call the FBI and have them nab John and Kathy. Said felons are on their way here Aug 12, 13, 14, 15...to carry out evil and nasty threats against my person. They're even forcing me to drag them to Disneyland!! Ugh!! Do any of you have any idea how many times I've been to the Magic Kingdom... hell, they're calling me "Ducky", the 8th dwarf!

GM-Ducky: That was a good one!

Next up will be the Klown's! Map, Game and press on the next page! I'm not about to try and squeeze anything in this small space! So how about another Chris Carrier joke!

The broadcast day of Voice of America ends with "Star Spangled Banner". The FFC ends with "God Save the Queen". What does Radio Hanoi sign off with?

Ans. The theme from Jane Fonda's workout!

No you aren't getting a break from Cochise's press - he wrote it on his honeymoon! He must have been bored!

# MISSING



**CLARK "TOSHIRO"  
HANDA**

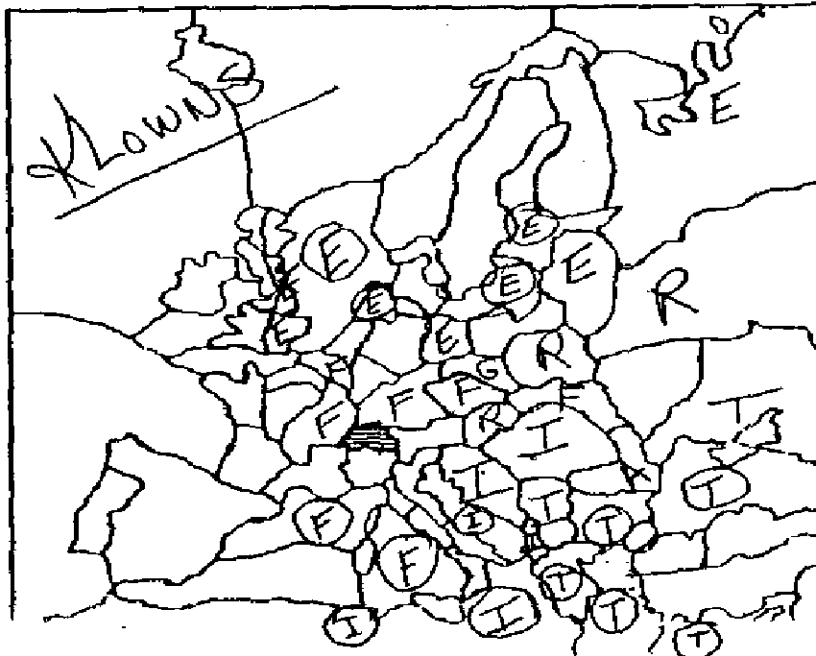
DATE MISSING: 8/23/84  
FROM: Fairfield, CA  
DOB: 12/5/80  
ASIAN MALE  
EYES: Black  
HEIGHT: 3'2"  
WEIGHT: 35  
HAIR: Black



**Phyllis "FiFi"  
Byrne**

DATE MISSING: 7/16/84  
FROM: Flushing, NY  
DOB: ~~12/5/80~~  
WHITE FEMALE  
EYES: Brown  
HEIGHT: 5'  
WEIGHT: 90  
HAIR: Brown  
LAST SEEN: Dalton MA

**If you can identify these children or any other missing child report any information**



Woody Surrounded! France makes a move!  
Fra in Gal and Tyrr! All kinds of action

everywhere! Will Woody make it to 06? Ha, Ha, ha!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
Due Date Fall '05 is Aug. 23, 1985!!!! Be there!

Aust(Woody) A Rum-Bud, A Gal S A Rum-Bud (suck an egg - NSU!)  
Eling (Cochise) Build A Lon, A Liv...A Lon Holds, A Liv-York, F Edin-Nth  
A Kie-Ber, F GOB C A Swe-Liva, A Swe-Liva, F Balt S A Kie-Ber,  
F Nth-Helg, A StP S A Swe-Liva  
Fra(Honey): Build F Mars...F Mars-GOL, F WMed-Tyrr, A Boh-Gal, A Mun-Boh,  
A Bur-Mun, A Par-Tur, A Belg hold  
Ger (Corbin): A Ber-Sil  
Ita(Melinda): Build F Nap..F Ion ret Adr...A Alb S A Serb, A Bud S Rus A  
Ukr-Rum (NSO, A Serb S Russ A Ukr-Rum NSO, F Tries S A Alb, F Adria S  
F Nap-Ion, F Nap-Ion, F Tun S F Nap-Ion  
Russ (Mr. Ed): A Vie S Ita A Tri-Tyro NSO, A ukr-War, A Mos SA Ukr-War  
Turkey (Gruesome): F EMed-Ion, F Aeg S F Ion -Gre, F Bla S A Sev  
A Sev S Aust A Rum OTM, F Gre-Eulg(SC)

Please vote for the draw proposal with your next set of orders - Draw for E/F/I!!!!!!!!  
Press: Woody-Cochise, Oh Shut Up!

Turk-World: I only want peace, don't mess with me - I only want peace!

Ita-Turk: Realize this is all your fault!

Ita-Allies: Sorry for not writing! This has been a Rotten month!

Page 21 and the final page of KK for this month!!! And more press!

Ger-Fra: I give up, you can have Ber, could I please take Wars this year?

Ger-Russ: Don't worry, I'm not going for Wars, just thought I'd use my dying orders to block Fra out of Sil.

GM-Gerr: Instead he is in Gal!!!

Ger-Eng: Take my centers please, anything to keep them away from the Evil Frenchies.

GM-Ger: Don't worry, he is!

Ger-Turk: Hey could you use another 1 center puppet, references provided on request.

Ger-Italy: Pssst, Forget the Hamsterphile, meet me tonite in Back of Gal after your parents go to Bed.

Ger-GM: Did I forget anyone? GM-Ger: What about Woody!

Eng-GM: Why don't I say H,E, double toothpicks? Just my upbringing, I suppose. There are times when vulgarities have their uses. Over using them only makes them lose their effectiveness. When I swear people take notice.

GM-Eng: Sorry, I asked!

Eng-Fra: You can't save both of them. If you were any type of gentlemen, you'd help Melinda with that Grubby Grabar.

GM-Eng: So, that is what he is up too!

Eng-Ger: Glad to see you're back. Where were you hiding?

Eng-Ita: Bush Woody to a pulp! I'm sure that there is a good book in him somewhere. Or, is it a comic book?

Eng-Russ: I hear that your country has some of the best sturgeon around. Mind if I come visit?

Eng-Russ: The name is jSteven Courtemanche. The address is in the last issue (#100). Did you not read the Christmas issue that had a listing of common KK nicknames?

Eng-Con: Don't look now but there is an E/F/Draw on the table. The (Kathy consider it a legitimate proposal) children of the commandoes are English citizens unless you sent over a mixed group. Shokuld make some really good spies for us.

Now some guest press from Achillies to Buddy: 31,557,600/complete orbit don't forget to leap on 'em.

And that wraps up our games for this month, and also the zine. Please get moves in on time - as that is the only weekend in August that I will be home to do KK, I hope to meet many of You in Calif., and see lots of old friends in Wichita, Labor Day Weekend.

Don't forget that I need articles for DW. And I think that you are about to find some white space! As I want to end this.....and watch the Mets! Who by the way, are hanging right with the Dodgers! That is going to be a close one! As for Woody, he can look forward to having my three teenagers next summer as the junky Cubs are never going to overtake the Mets! Go Mets! See ya next month!

WHITESTONIA

\*\*\*\*\*  
This is my part of the line, and they can't take that away from me. Its put out by me, John Coruso 29-10 164St Flushing, NY. 11358, 718 353-0695.

Many things have happened lately, Steve and Linda got married, why she did it, I'll never know; Cathy and Eric hit the green green grass of Britain and returned; the Underside North American Zine Poll results are in; the Nixon Award winner is announced; the Miller and Walker Award winners have been announced; the results of the Lifer Awards is back; cons to the left of me, cons to the right of me..... California, here we come.

Only one of you Funnies answered my abuse NOGROW NOTO, and BLOODSUCKER EYRNE contest. Whats with you all? Do you want to let Cochise win the free issues? Are you all that WIMPY?

Speaking of wimpy, hurricane Bob headed north, and as our weathermen said, it wimped out! (Just like Bob Olsen, I might add.

This issue of KK/W is dedicated to Steve and Linda Courtemanche, who tied the knot on July 20. Congrats to both of you, and we all hope that your life is full of fun like this issue is, and that all of your problems be "little ones"!

Russnak didn't appear again this month. Geez, he's been folding for 9 years now. I suppose he'll never end up in KK/W. He keeps ~~promising~~ promising the subzine every issue, and every issue he wimps out, in true Bob Olsen style. Despite this, Bob's subzine is here again. But little Tommie Swider and his PDCRA report isn't.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT: The DIPLOMACY INTRODUCTORY PUBLICATION for 1985 is complete, finally! Its available for a SASE for PDKers, or free at PTF cons. I'll be bringing a bunch with me to Dafcon V, for handing out to anyone there who wants one, to give some to Steve to bring up to Dragonflight, and a few to any who will be going to Gamefest in Southern Cal, or to Pacificon in SF.

Where is Dipdom going, in my opinion, is very forcefully forward, and in very good form. Unlike Larry Peery who looks negatively at Dipdom, I see it taking great strides forward. The services are doing well financially, they are all incapable hands; the PDO is holding its 3rd auction; there is a rise in recognition awards for people doing constructive and positive hobby tasks; MASTERS OF DECEIT is a success, and Bob is doing a 2nd, updated edition this year; Tom Hurst will be doing a DIPZIP, which should be more indepth than Robert Sacks 2D, and more accurate and up to date than Roy Henricks 2R; Larry Peery will have a hobbywide BLACK AND BLUE BOOK available soon for \$5; except for the Darksiders and their zines, the feuding has more or less ceased, and except for the Dark siders and their zines, the negativism has ceased as well, but they keep painting a dim picture of Dipdom to their readers, or misrepresenting whats actually going on in Dipdom to their readers; Aside from the Dark Siders, I see Dipdom blossoming.

Last month, I didn't give a BONEHEAD OF THE MONTH AWARD, so this month, I will give 2. And for the 1st time, we have a tie for the BONEHEAD OF THE MONTH, its for the month of July. So lets get on with it.....

JUNE: BONEHEAD OF THE MONTH: Was nominated by none other than Bob Olsen. He nominated Don Swartz in the press with the following gem-for being "Foolishly allied with a simple-minded hamster molestor, who in the end will needlessly ruin the game for him for no reason at all (aside from winning of course)." Hmm, maybe I should nominate Bob for it, instead.

JULY BONEHEAD OF THE MONTH: Tom Hurst for being "THE 1st PLAYER TO DIE IN REBEL". Not to mention for bitching about have to umpire softball as 1 of 2 umpires on the field. I do it alone, here we all do, until the playoffs.

JULY BONEHEAD OF THE MONTH: Fred Davis for printing in his August 1985 Bushwacker-"You spell 'Oaklyn' 'T-r-e-t-i-c-k,'guys."



## INFLUENTIAL PLAYER RANKINGS

Update 7/1/85

RANK	NAME	IPB	W&D	W	GS
1.	Dan Stafford	11.3	17	8	1
2.	Kathy Byrne	9.9	18	6	9
3.	Dave Carter	8.2	17	3	2
4.	Jack Masters	6.8	9	6	-
5.	Dick Martin	6.6	11	5	3
6.	Paul Rauterberg	5.8	11	3	11
7.	Blair Cusack	5.6	9	4	1
8.	Randolph Smyth	5.3	6	5	1
9.	Tom Ripper	5.1	8	4	2
10.	Ron Brown USA	4.5	6	4	2
11.	Keith Sherwood	4.4	14	1	2
12.	Pete Fuchs	4.2	5	4	2
13.	Steve Arnawoodian	4.1	11	2	8
14.	Don Ditter	4.1	10	2	-
15.	Russ Rusnak	4.1	7	3	3
16.	Kevin Kozlowski	4.1	7	2	4
17.	Bill Becker	3.9	6	3	1
18.	John Kador	3.8	6	2	-
19.	Lee Kendter	3.7	7	3	-
20.	Fred Townsend	3.6	6	3	1
21.	Dan MacLellan	3.6	6	2	-
22.	Al Pearson	3.5	6	2	9
23.	Stan Johnson	3.5	6	2	3
24.	Greg Haskew	3.5	4	3	-
25.	John Stewart	3.3	5	3	-
26.	Ron Brown CAN	3.3	5	2	1
27.	Dave Grabar	3.3	5	2	1
28.	Tim Haffey	3.3	4	3	-
29.	Eric Kane	3.1	7	2	-
30.	Bob Osuch	3.1	6	2	-
31.	Mike Mazzer	3.0	7	1	3
32.	Jim Meinel	3.0	6	2	1
33.	Gene Boggess	3.0	6	1	-
34.	Arturo Gualardo	3.0	6	2	-
35.	Don Swartz	2.9	5	2	2
36.	James Wall	2.8	5	2	8
37.	John Horn	2.8	5	2	-
38.	Tim Burton	2.8	4	2	-
39.	Bill Quinn	2.8	4	2	-
40.	Steve Langley	2.7	6	2	2

This is a Calhmer-type rating system which awards points (IPB's) to players for their wins and draws in games of postal Diplomacy. Only those games completed in the last 4 years are rated. For this update, games finishes from Everything #64 were added while those in E #48 were dropped.

W&D = wins and draws

W = wins

GS = game starts in the past 12 months

Win = 1.0

2-way draw = .5

3-way draw = .3

4-way draw = .2

5-way draw = .1

6-way draw = .0

||| Daniel P. Stafford  
18 West 9th Apt. E  
Columbus, OH 43201

((Reprinted from BAD DOGGIE with my comments inserted))

I would like to thank everyone who voted in the UnDarkSide Poll. I realized that I would never know if I was truly loved and popular unless I could triple the previous record of votes cast.

I realized that I would never get enough votes on my own so for the last two weeks I have been traveling the country threatening to move in with people until they would give me their votes.

This approach may clearly invalidate any remote chance of the poll being a cross section of the hobby and having any statistical validity but what do I care about hobby institutions beyond how they can serve me.

The fact that 378 of you caved in to my whimpering at your keyholes and whining down your chimneys should not be construed that I have fewer brains than god gave golfballs and Woody combined.

What it should reveal is that now I can publish your name and claim to the universe, not to mention the hobby that you are truly my friend and nothing else matters in the whole wide hobby.

I am wonderful and this poll is my vindication. And it's size should be directly equated to the size of my ego.

So there.

((You actually forced yourself on people? What a Slug! 378 people caved in? No doubt the smarter 378. How come I caved in without a visit? No, instead, I fly out west to meet you. I must need my head examined.))

And the envelopes please. These are the actual results. It should be assumed that the results here are at least as biased as the real thing. I will be interested in an averaging of the two and seeing how it compares to last years less biased real poll.

I seriously doubt that the RUNESTONE poll as such will ever be a serious endeavor again.

((If a real pollster took over, it might. But until then, yours is as real))

1. THE INNER LIGHT, 2. MAGUS, 3. FUEDESS, 4. WHITESTONIA 5. RETALIATION, 6. REBEL, 7. CATHYS RAMBLINGS, 8. HOUSE OF LORDS, 9. EUROPA EXPRESS, 10. BERSAGLIERI, 11. PERELANDRA, 12. NOFIXED ADDRESS, 13. NORTH SEALTH, WEST GEORGE, 14. COAT OF ARMS, 15. THE CONCERT OF EUROPE, 16. THE PRINCE, 17. IRKSOME, 18. POLITESSE, 19. EFGIART, 20. GRAUSTARK, 21. SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS, 22. FLICK OF THE WRIST, 23. ITLAIANO PRIBE, 24. BIG HITS OF AMERICA, 25. THE CANADIAN DIPLOMAT, 26. APPALLING GREED, 27. WINSOME LOSESOME, 28. REDWOOD CURTAIN, 29. LIFE OF MONTY, 30. NOT NEW YORK, 31. CHEESCAKE, 32. ANDUIN, 33. ZOMBIE FLESH, 34. THE DIPLOMACY REVIEW, 35. THE DOGS OF WAR, 36. COSTAGUANA, 37. LONE STAR DIPLOMAT, 38. WHO CARES?, 39. DIP WORLD, 40. THE DIPLOMAT, 41. EVERYTHING, 42. FESTUNGS HOF, 43. MACABRE, 44. MURDERING MINISTERS, 45. QUINIPIQUE, 46. LIBBERTERRAN, 47. THIRTY MILES OF BAD ROAD, 48. SO I LIED, 49. EXELSIOR, 50. FEUILLETONIST'S FORUM, 51. HAI! JAKAI!, 52. HANSARD, 53. MIDLIFE CRISIS, 54. DIP DIGEST, 55. THE BUZZARD'S BREATH, 56. ELECTRIC PENGUIN, 57. EREHWON, 58. BUSHWACKER, 59. FOL SI FIE, 60. HOOF AND MOUTH, 61. XENOGGIC, 62. RAGING MAIN, 63. THE ORPHANAGE, 64. EMAIN MACHAI, 65. SNAFU, 66. END JUSTIFES THE MEANS, 67. BOAST, 68. GIVE ME A WEAPON, 69. PARANOIC'S MONTHLY, 70. KAISBA, 71. ENVOY, 72. VOICE OF DOOM.

SUBZINES NEXT TIME MAYBE (BUT DO WE REALLY CARE?). ((Yes, and GMs too))

A COUPLE OF SZINES SURPRISED ME IN THAT THEY DID WELL IN BOTH POLLS DESPITE HAVING A BIAS AND A COUPLE SURPRISED ME IN THE EXTENT THAT THEY WENT UP OR DOWN IN ONE POLL OR TH OTHER.

THE FACT THAT THE BRAND-X POLL HAD THE WINNER IT DID SHOULD BE A VERY REAL EMBARRASSMENT TO MANY OF HIS DEFENDERS.

BIG IS NOT BETTER. MAGUS, EE, INNER LIGHT ARE THREE SPECIFIC SZINES THAT I CAN THINK OF THAT ON THEIR WORST DAYS WOULD AND SHOULD ALWAYS BE OF A HIGHER CALIBER THAN VOD.

SO WHAT CAN WE SAY ABOUT THE WAY THE OTHER POLL WAS RUN? THAT IT WAS DEDICATED TO ~~XXXXX~~, BY ~~XXXXX~~, TO CONVINCHE HIMSELF THAT HE IS OKAY. WERE YOU FOOLED?

HOBBY AWARDS: THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY AS SELF-PROMOTIONAL SILLINESS

by Ed Wrobel

With the recent establishment of the Ed Wrobel Memorial Award (EWMA), DipDom has yet again been afforded the pleasure and opportunity of recognizing the efforts of one of its most dedicated and talented hobbyists, as well as bestowing upon subsequent recipients a coveted and well-designated honorarium entirely within the great Hobby tradition of mutual admiration and reciprocal back-scratching. From the Rod Walker Award (RWA) to the Don Miller Memorial Award (DMMA) to WARTHOG's\* own Great Fuchsia Forager of the Forest (Great Triple F), this incontinent stream of incestuous endowment runs incessantly onward, culminating now in the eddying pool of the EWMA. And thank god!

Much has been written, or at least rumored in quiet whispers over long-distance telephone lines, or safely tucked away in not-for-attribution, deep background press releases in obscure games of postal Diplomacy, as to the relative value, Hobby-wide significance, general health and degree of seriousness of these various prizes. What is to be made, for example, of the coyness of the organizers when questioned regarding the identities of those sitting on the nominating committees? Is it true that these unknown demi-gods, in sheer self-sacrifice for the Good of DipDom have taken the bold step of moving from nominating each other to direct self-nomination? And if so, who cares?

On the other hand, little has been made of the mock democratic nature of the selections of the awardees. A number of methodologies may be followed to ensure the propriety of the selection, as long as the process is guided by a strong figure with a keen sense of the demographics of DipDom. Secret committees, for example, are convenient and sufficient to achieve the desired end, but are not absolutely necessary to the kingmaker with a sophisticated understanding of public relations and voting patterns. Much in the way of wool-pulling-over-eyes can be had by including a token member of the opposition on the committee and permitting an unsanctioned nomination (or even two, if it is desirable to split a hostile faction). The attractiveness of such candidates to unaligned voters can be decreased through careful presentation of their attributes on preprinted ballots by The Organizer. Whether to permit write-in ballots is a difficult question, depending upon the degree of organization evinced by potential opposition groups. Banning such ballots will inevitably lead to shrill criticism by radical elements possibly detracting from the desired sheep-like response among the populace (anyway, they can always be lost in the mail if necessary); thus, it is perhaps advisable to err on the side of good public relations in this respect, even to the detriment of security interests. In either event, it is imperative to pursue, at all costs, The Good of the Hobby, as demonstrated by correct selection of role models for incoming novices. Conversely, suppression of disruptive anti-establishment elements can be accomplished concurrently through the usual low-profile harassment.

In conclusion we can state, without fear of excessive ridicule, that the Award Process is alive and well and that participation in this positive Hobby activity, whether as a mere voter, a committee member (token or majority), a nominee or An Organizer Himself, is intensely uplifting and not all unlike allowing your loyal ally to "pass through" one of your centers in the spring.

\*Washington Area Retime of (Tacitly) Highly Organized Gamesters

((Thank you for your words of wisdom Ed! I'm sure everyone appreciated it. And thanks for all the other help you've given me. Do you think you can convince Robert Sacks to hand over the Registrar Of Projects to you? You know, the job he made and self-appointed himself to.))

BARROOM BABBLE

Dear Dad, ((from Cathy Ozog))

Thanks for the phone call. It was nice talking to you and Kathy.

I heard Kathy is coming to FudgeCon with Woody no less! What has happened? How could Kathy dump you for Woody no less!! It's sad to see things fall that low. ((You telling me! Just wait until Robert hears that Kathy is going to Kansas with ~~Woody~~ Woody. He'll try to drive him out of Dindom too!))

John, ((from Ed Trobel, honoree of the EWMA))

The rash action by you and your paramour of calling me to standby in all of your W/KK games, combined with your extortionist subscription rates and your very commendable establishment of the EWMA have combined to inspire me to pen the enclosed article for publication. (Plus I can never resist poking a bit of fun at L. Wm. Perry)

Of course, I volunteer for this year's EWMA Committee as only seems fitting. And, as a bonus, I will interview you for DE. I will write up the questions; you can respond in writing or by cassette, if you are into that high tech stuff.

((What are you complaining about? You rec'd a free issue for standing by for me, and will receive freebies for doing the article. Thanks for volunteering for the committee. I'm looking for people who know many FTF players GMs and con goers. The Larry Peery's, the Pete Caughan's, the Eric or Cathy Ozog's. Yes, I'm into high-tech cassette recording. I await your gems of wisdom. The other  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the problem will be convincing the DE staff that this interview merits printing. I know I can convince Kathy, thru cajolery, lust and animal passion. Think you can convince Rod that way too? How about George? Thanks for writing, always good to hear from ~~Woody~~ you. By the way, its KK/W.)

Barroom Babble, ((from Steve Courtemanche))

There is one source of savings that everyone seems to be missing. Has anyone mentioned the pensions that some of our congressmen are getting? The COLA's are beginning to make them abscond. Taking a local example, Tip O'Neill is retiring soon (Huzzah) and will soon be living off of his pension. However, good ole Tip has 3 pensions not one. Put together they amount to more than his present job. What really hurts is that he is getting 2 of his pensions now, isn't he? How does he get away with it...he makes the laws (with a little help).

Michalski is "pumping geritol and humping Indians"? He's getting frisky. What did you put in his geritol?

((I didn't put anything in his geritol. Maybe Claudine put something in his shorts tho. I have no idea if Tip is getting any pensions now. I'll take your word for it. But didn't he pay into 3 pension funds? If you pay into 3, you deserve your fair share. Personally, I think pension increases should only be  $\frac{1}{2}$  the COL, and they should be taxed over a certain amount. Other than that, if ole Tip paid into 3 pensions for 20+ years each, he deserves his checks, as would any American who did the same. I still feel cutting out the \$200 hammers, and the defense contractors exuberant expense accounts and, to put a control on the doctors and physicians exaggerated medical charges to medicade, medicare and blue cross/ blue shield customers. As long as the docs feel that these programs allow them a blank check, they ask for the blank check. Thanks for writing and sharing your views.))

JR-Caruso (Liberal shit)((From JR Baker, more comments on the deficit.))

I suppose its really a question of whether the gov't should have the responsibility of taking care of the people...or the people should have the responsibility of taking care of the gov't!

"We the people find they can vote themselves money, a democracy will fail!"

((more cont'd on the next page))

((JR Baker expounds some more))

I Favor a flat tax: Everyone (man, woman and child) pay the protector a thousand bucks a year or be deported.

I also favor equality: If you give foodstamps, then give everybody food stamps! If you give medical insurance, give everybody medical insurance! Welfare? Ditto- just think of all the cheaters that would be ruined, all the gov't employees we could do without! Gov't housing-hah!

((Interesting views, I must say. I oppose a flat tax. Why? Those who make millions can afford to pay a slightly higher percentage. Those who make \$100,000 can afford to pay a little more too! Those who make \$10,000 or less should pay 00000000! If there was a flat tax, and everyone HAD TO PAY \$1,000, the protectors should provide for everything- medical, dental, heat, cheap housing, you name it. "or deported"? Be serious will you! There are you going to send everyone? To their ancestors homeland? To Britain? How about Long Island, and making it a separate country/why not? I agree with medical insurance to all, but not the foodstamp idea. Medicine costs \$1,000's of dollars a stay, food costs \$100 a shopping spree, and the stamps only save approx 15%, hardly worth it for a millionaire. Welfare is one thing that I think is good and bad. The principle behind it is that it takes care of those who can't do it for themselves, sort of like making society the guardian of the underprivileged. Or like an adult would take in his own child, or a daughter her old man if he was homeless. But like all systems, its abused. A free hand out it shouldn't be, taking care of someone who needs it, is what it should be. Gov't housing isn't so strange. Gov't builds houses and apartments for its servicemen, why not rent, or sell apt's like these to citizens too? The gov't could get the army corps of engineers to build the houses, instead of practicing building pontoons or radar shanties, and tearing them down the following day. It seems that the gov't controls just enough of our lives to make life uneasy for us, yet making sure that it has what it needs to continue to hold that grip over us. Thanks for your views as well, and thanks for writing. It would be interesting to see what Robert Sacks has to say about the gov't, since he ~~is~~ is so into organizations committees and controlling other people. Can you share your views with us Robert?))

Dear John and Kathy,

Saw the little note on the outside of my recently-arrived W/KK (the one asking if I am "leaving."). Thanks for the reminder! ((Your welcome))

It would appear that I've been a bit lax about my re-sub efforts, and I apologize for that. Geez, it seems like only yesterday that I met you two and started getting my copies of the zine--hard to believe that was over 2 years ago! Anyway, I am sending you this moola (a small sum for now, but enough to hopefully give me a few more issues) to keep me in the ranks of subbers. ((35=5issues))

It appears that one of Rusnak's games (Milliways) is being considered for orphanage into one of two zines--either yours or in Frobozz. Regardless of whose zine it goes to (and he tells me most everyone wants it in yours), I have to sub/re-sub to it to continue playing. Therefore, please accept this much-delayed sub fee, and the promise of more to follow, and continue to grace my door with the likes of thy rag. ((You could write for credit too))

Thanks, and the best to you two! I'd talk longer, but I have rediscovered 'homework' with this language school (to the tune of 3 hours a night), so my time is constantly short. ((Like Kathy would say, lifes a bitch, school too))

Take care, all

((Thanks for writing, and for the money. Actually, you don't have to sub to get the game report.

Only to get EK/H. See you in Disneyland on Tues 8/13?))



Dear John, ((from JR Baker))

Yes, the cover of #100- I am glow! Achillies too) I have been editor of an 8 page newsletter for my TISC/4A user's group for the past year, so I understand how much effort goes into a 40 page issue of W/R and I was proud of my year (and glad to get out of it). So I can understand how #100 must have felt to you. Congratulations- and thanks for the fun and enjoyment you've brought me for the last year. ((The pleasure was all ours))

I hope I'm still involved when you reach ~~###~~ \$1,000 and if there's anything I can ever do to help- just ask! ((1,000? How about you publish for me for the next 6 years? Too much? How about the next 2 years? 2 months?))

I've gone electronic- my TI-Bulletin Board will open its 1st FBEM after DipCon- TEXAS BULL 713 337-4110.

((Like how I snuck the plug in? We appreciate the picture you send. I realize that the picture wasn't intended for the cover, and was indeed sent for the previous issue, however, it arrived too late for that issue. When I saw it tho, I couldn't resist putting it on the cover for #100. ACLOC? Are you and Achillies part of the Women Glow, that hit the campus of Mary Washington College, every year during the MaryCon break? Or did you walk into a nuclear reactor with Dick Martin? He still glows in the dark. Thanks for writing, and once again, thanks for all your pictures.))

Dear Kathy and John, ((From Don Williams))

A belated but heartfelt congratulations to you 2 on issue #100! I hope I can go on that long, and with such enthusiasm. John, it was especially nice to have you make a comeback to your own zine.

I really don't have anything to say that won't wait the 3 weeks until we meet, so I'll just get on with my way through issue #100, hey?

((If you couldn't think of anything to say that could wait for 3 weeks, how come you sent along another letter taking up a page? Lets not call my return a comeback, lets call it a 2nd childhood, or RETURN, and lets welcome me back with open arms. Remember when that saying got me in trouble? See you in 3 weeks, and thanks for the well wishes and for writing. Say hi to Soc.))

Dear John, ((from Don "Ducky" Williams))

Finally, East meets West- 1 liberal to another. Enjoyed your response to Rusnak, though I'm not convinced he needed one: how seriously can you take someone who sees no real problem with downing alcohol and driving? (Hello, Russ, and yes, I still think you're a bit looney)

As I've become older, I've grown less and less liberal, but I'm still far to the left of Michaleki, Slossar and Rusnak. Yes, it burns me up to scrimp and save and being ever budget conscience while some jerks on Welfare couldn't give a shit about how they squander their "hard-earned" Welfare check. (And people, believe me when I tell you I deal with it daily.) I'm disgusted by the mother's that give their kids food stamps as an allowance. Its disgraceful and reprehensible.

But these are the abusers, not the average welfare recipient. Look, I'm not sure in my own mind just what I owe those less fortunate than I, but I feel that we as a society owe something to the poor and the needy.

Should we ignore the old, because they can not work? I suppose battered wives should stay with their sick husbands, taking blows instead of hunger pangs?

The standard conservative answer to this is, "No, of course not. But the system is flawed and needs to be fixed." To that, I agree 100%. And while they're at it, they might fix the military's procurement policies, biading policies, research and development policies... you get the idea. They might ask the sailors aboard the USS Kitty Hawk to stop throwing millions of dallars worth of equipment overboard.

Take it another step...they might try to elevate education to the

((cont'd on the next page))

((Don Williams continues his rambling))

position it deserves- attempt to educate the children in this country by giving teachers the money they deserve, by giving schools (at state and local levels), the money they need to carry out their mission.

I could go on for a long time and draw only a lot of flack for my trouble. But it irks me when someone spouts off against Federal programs that feed and clothe people, but stays silent when it comes to the almighty military. (Incidentally, I'm not anti-military- I just think they need to get their house in order as much as the next guy.)

Capitalism is a good system- the best system- but it is hardly a panacea for all of society's ills; those programs all came about because of a need... if voluntarism worked as well as Rusnak (and he's not in bad company here, our President is in this group) thinks, those programs would never have started. You think its expensive now, consider the alternatives...

John, shut me up, would you?((Consider yourself shut up!))

Thanks John

((Much to talk about here. Rather than give a blanket "I agree" or "I Disagree", or "I  $\frac{1}{2}$  agree,  $\frac{1}{2}$  disagree," I'll just ramble myself, from the beginning of your letter, to its merciful conclusion: Russ needed a response, sort of like Uncle Ronnie does every now and then, otherwise he'd think that everyone agrees with his conservative views. And yes, I always thought Russ was conservative at heart too. Drinking and driving is a taboo, except to those who are trying to commit murder. You not only risk your own life, but that of your passengers, if any, and the life of every other driver on the road with you. You may know you've been drinking, and think you can handle it and the car, but the next guy doesn't know it, and if he should do something dumb, or the car do something unexpected, and his reaction causes you to do something, and you can't react quick enough, you become a potential killer with a very lethal weapon, a 3,000-4,000 pound piece of steel, travelling between 30MPH-50MPH. Enough about drinking and driving. Here in NY, the COL is so high, that unless you live in a slum and pay \$70 rent, you can't live on welfare. Payments to a mother and 2 children run usually about \$300 a month. Average 3 room apt runs \$490, \$250 in a rundown shithole, \$80 in a slum. Milk is over \$1 a quart, bread over \$1 a loaf. I've seen abuse too. In Whitestone, a woman with an expensive fur, drove up to a bank in a Cadillac Seville (in 1977) a 1977 Seville, and picked up food stamps. She also had to show ID, and did. I know, she was divorced and needed the stamps. But, for every cheat, there is 1 legitimate person, who desperately needs the program, and probably one desperate person too proud to apply for the program. Russ is barely out of his teens, and he hasn't witnessed human suffering, nor has he experienced it yet. We sure do owe the poor and needy something. An education, a chance to live and to do with their lives that the more fortunate had. Not a silver platter, but a helping hand. The old- hell, they used to work and they paid into the system years ago, just like we are now. We can't just sweep them to the side of the road and let them rot to death. Some argue its the children's responsibility. Where's that written? I thought that went out with prohibition, The New Deal and Roosevelt. There are some elderly that have no children, but for those who do, if the children can't cope with them, due to illness, senility or incapacitation, or won't burden themselves out of neglect or lack of love, we as a society have an obligation to do so. Battered wives and abused children (young-uns)- should not have to remain in the "sickos" house. Lets face it, its not all the conservatives or liberals fault. Its both. The system isn't all that flawed, its the loopholes that they can't or won't close, as well as the observing and inquiring part of the system. Investigation takes long amounts of time, and burns huge some of money. Some of this is milked off the programs as well, even tho its not all going for the actual investigation. I'm referring to the infamous expense accounts, and blank check, hidden charges and hidden costs. This isn't just visible in social programs, its also in the defense programs as well as the economic

((And John continues to ramble))  
 programs such as the oil, car, steel industries, union contracts within these and other research programs- nuclear energy, solar energy and the like. I guess application and oversight of the system is as important as the system and its attempted goals and its abuses. The USS Kitty Hawk fiasco made me sick. What else can I say? Education is the key, but is the problem with education the teachers' pay? Will a teacher teach better if paid more? I find that hard to believe. Better qualified people apply due to better pay? I don't know about that either. I learned in school, as did you. Private schools sometimes have more learned students, yet not always are the teachers paid more. I went to a public school, and learned just fine, as I'm sure you did as well. The answer is to entice children into wanting to learn, and wanting to continue to learn. To keep their interest level up. The key to ALL education, is reading. Part of the systems problems is that the required reading material is boring. Another part is something I noticed and was subjected to in school- sometimes you catch a teacher who loves to abuse kids who don't read as well as the teacher thinks they should read. What will make kids go to school and stay in school to learn? Besides interesting them and involving them in school, usually a full stomach and a healthy body helps. That's where the programs that Russ and John think we don't need, come in. Each program needs another to help it. Welfare without education, begets more welfare. Medicare without a job or income, begets crime or more welfare. Empty stomachs begets potential criminals. I doubt you'll catch any flack, and if you do, we won't be alone. Capitalism is good, only when everyone feels that they have the same chance to get ahead. Right now, only the rich get richer. The poor get poor, and the middle get ripped off. Reagan paints a rosy picture of more employment than ever, more jobs, etc. But he doesn't tell you that there are more, lesser paying jobs than before. The average salary is \$22,000 a year per person. If Kathy and I made \$44,000 a year, we'd be living it up. Tell all this to the 100's who have taken their own lives, or the 1,000's in hospital beds, or the millions on welfare lines. Tell the average slum dweller, who is working his butt off; 50 hours a week to take home \$160 week to feed his 5 kids (thats under \$10,000 a year to you math geniuses out there). Tell that to the couple who lost their American dream, their home, because their combined salaries of \$35,000 a year wasn't enough to meet the mortgage and the property taxes. Voluntary programs never work. Didn't we have them before FDR? There comes a time in everyone's life when they must face up to facts, and when you have people suffering, you must try to help. Don, tell me to shut up already. I'm about as ticked as you. Sorry people- I didn't mean to dump. I'm just human, and I feel for my fellow human. I'll shut up!))

Can you believe almost 1/2 page of white space in W? I can't. In fact, I have another page to type, and nothing to put on it. What am I going to do? Its all you all's fault. If someone had answered the NOGROW contest, I'd have something to put in here. Steve Courtemanche has won the contest by default, but he won't receive his free issues until next issue. I want all of you- Ducky, Steve and Daf, Pudgy, Cutie, everyone, to send in something for my last months contest. I will pick a runnerup from all of you submissions. I'm not hardup for material. I just want to dump a little abuse back where it comes from, on the SHORT PEOPLE! That's like liberals and conservatives. Without a liberal, a conservative would have no one to argue with. So it is with normal people vs SHORT PEOPLE, who don't grow over 4'6". So send in those entries today, or forever hold your piece. Yes Robert, you can defend Kathy's ass if you'd like to..

My sub list is down to a managable level, tho I'd like to see more non-participants participate or leave. But we can't have everything, can we. I've managed to cut my losses to about \$20 an issue. Not bad.



THE NOGROW/BYRNE ABUSE CONTEST

Well, I wasn't going to do this until next month, but since I couldn't think of anything else to put on this page, Cochise's entry gets it. Steve, you have the 2 free issues added to your sub this time. I still want the rest of you to send in entries for this contest, for the runner up spot. Without further ado, I bring you the pathetic winners submission. And don't blame me if you don't think its up to par. Its your own faults for not sending anything else in.

SHORT ABUSE CONTEST

Dear John,

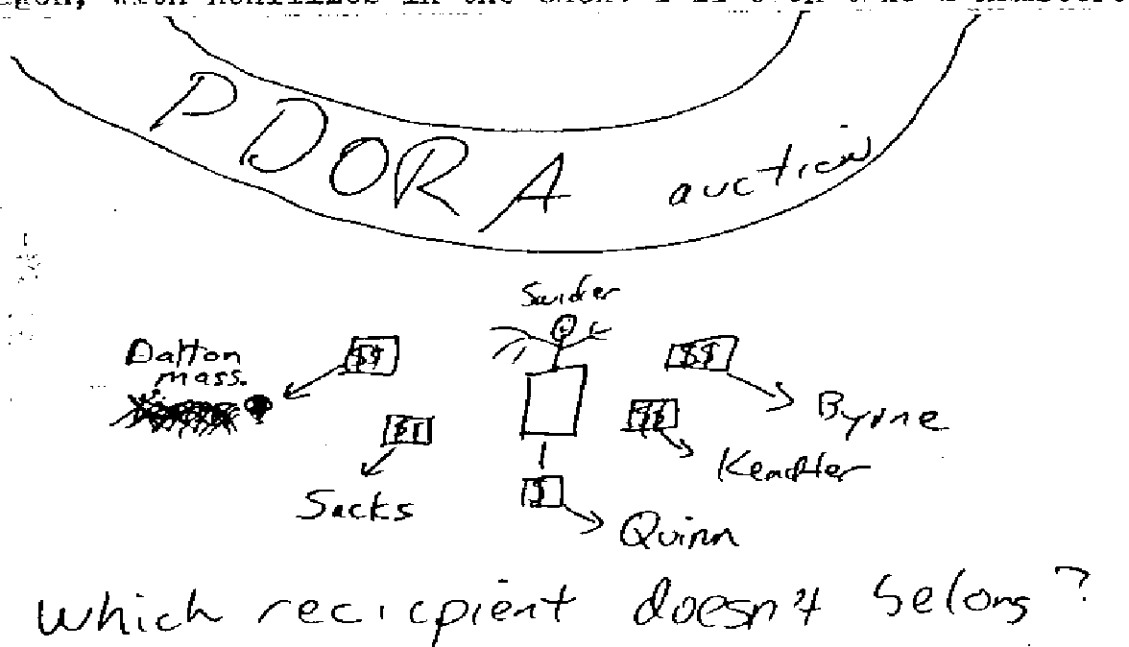
I really don't know why Byrne and Koto are so short. ((To annoy all of us Did the same milkman visit both of their mothers? ((I'm asking you, not the other way around guy.)) Did their parents doctors their baby formula in a freak genetic experiment? If so, then I propose that the milkman ~~was~~ Mengele and he was testing out a hypothesis that meanness and shortness are interrelated. ((Howdy Duty must have visited your and Robert Sacks mothers. Thats the only explanation for both of you being simple minded antelopes and not understanding of what makes human being tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock- I knew I couldn't go a line without a typo.))

It seems as though he succeeded in proving his grand hypothesis. His seed has produced as nasty a pair of dippers as can be found anywhere. Their acid pens and poisoned knives have ~~xxxx~~ found many an unsuspecting victim. They resent being so short and take it out on the rest of us but they use their small size to their advantage by looking helpless. ((you can say that again. Kathy takes advantage of me to no end.))

Their victims cry out for vengeance! Where is the Kossad when you need them? ((The same place this should have gone- in the trash. Cruel? Not really. I think they get their kicks seeing big people, or normal sized people squirm. From where? Their shortness, of course. They purposely grew short, just to aggravate us.))

Pathetic or pathetic? I told you all so. Now how about writing something good for 2nd place. Pretty please?

Below is another infamous cartoon sent in by our resident psycho-artist, Brad Wilson. This is what I have to put up with, if JR doesn't send any drawings to me. Hey JR, how about one for the cover of DIP? Maybe a horse drawn wagon, with Achilles in the back? I'll even take a hamster.....



○  
SHADOWPLAY  
○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

"R-r-r-ring! R-r-r-ring!"

"Umph...hello?"

"I have an important question to ask you!"

"Yawwwnnn...Olsen, it's six o'clock in the morning! Why are you bothering me at this hour?"

"How am I perceived in the hobby?"

"You're slime, Olsen!"

CLICK!

Yes, it's time once again for Shadowplay, a menace which has fastened itself, lamprey-like, on the sacred body politic of Dipdom. It's presented by Bob "Slime" Olsen to all you quadrillions of loyal oozing Slimies out there--the subzine with its nose to the grindstone, its mind in the gutter, its ear to the ground, and a song in its heart, even if the song is angst-rock. "Weeeeeee were straaaangers, who wait alooocooooone..."

I mentioned the Big Guy, Kareem Abdul-Jabbar, in these pages a while back. Now the Lakers have won the NBA title. Good going Kareem. The only thing that disturbs me is that Jabbar is the oldest player in pro basketball and he was a year behind me in college! Damn, it looks like I'll never star in the NBA! What a bummer.

And now for something completely different, which will be a great relief to those of you who can't stand the grinding tedium of the sort of drivel I usually churn out. Avalon Hill--better make that The Avalon Hill Game Company Inc.--has recently come out with a dandy little game called Dilemmas. It consists mostly of a book describing instances of life's more difficult moments, and the object is in a sort of party-game atmosphere to tell how you would handle the problem. OK, so it's not Drang Nach Osten, but let's try it. The game has some sort of foolish scoring system but that wouldn't work here so instead I am declaring this a **××Hobby Forum××** (note to PDO: I want funding for this!). This first dilemma is entitled "Two Rolls and a Bum", but for reasons known only to myself I prefer to call it... Mind-Rasslin'. Here we go...

You are a waitress in a fast-food outfit. A seedy, hungry-looking young man comes in and asks only for two sugar buns.

When the buns are placed before him, he says he has changed his mind--he would rather have two rolls. You make the exchange, he eats the rolls and then gets up to head for the door. You stop him and demand: "Where's the money for the food? You haven't paid for those rolls."

"What are you talking about, lady? Didn't I give you the two sugar buns for the rolls--and the price is the same for both."

"Yes," you reply, "But you didn't pay for the buns."

"Of course I didn't--why should I pay for them? I didn't eat the buns."

How would you handle this wise guy?

Let's see some good answers to this one...there are plenty more if this gets a response...



# TODAY'S NEWS

GM-SHADOW: Now look what you've done. That's right, Spiro wrote press...

SPIRO AGNEW to SHADOW: I think I resent everything you said last ish. No; I KNOW I resent it! Steve Courtemanche? Don Williams? Jim-Boob?!? Come on--give me a break. You must keep in mind, Mr. Chiaroscuro ((oh, Italian, eh?)) that as a press character, my credentials are impeccable; I am as boring in the press as I am in real life. Hardly a minor accomplishment, I assure you. Seriously; when was the last time you heard anything about me or what I'm doing? I've even got my name on milk cartons these days. Nevertheless, if you still wish to enter into a press-off with me, come out from behind the curtain. I, in turn, will drop this persona. Sink, swim or shut up, pally. ((This reminds me of a political joke from the last Presidential primary season. Q: Why is Alan Cranston so well known? A: Because he's already got his face on every bottle of poison in the country!))

WOODY-GM: Please remove the honorable Al Pearson from your blacklist ((OK, but Al Pearson of West Virginia stays on)). He NMRed because Kathy scared him. I believe she threatened to send Al a couple of photos of her face. You must realize that Byrne, with her face could become the most successful exterminator. All she would have to do is enter an infested home yell boo and all the vermin (Mazzer, roaches, rats, Frueh, termites) would evacuate. ((Oh, shut up!))

HELLBENT to TOADY W/O A TOAD BRAIN: Woody--a Nixon? Woody can't even tell a convincing lie to his hamsters.

CONSTANTINOPLE to THE WORLD: Sorry, but nobody got a letter. I have been extremely busy lately. All letters will, eventually, be answered.

KITTEN-HONEY: This game is about as lively as a morgue! ((He's going to write! He's going to write! He's just been busy!))

SNICKERING ONLOOKER to GM: Even with all the fakes and feints in this game, I'm probably the only unknown remaining. ((Whatever you say, Bernie))

IMPRESSED ONLOOKER to SHADOW: If you're Williams, last month's Spirobashing was a four-star item. But since you're not, it was maybe a two. ((Roach toady!))

ITALY-SHADOW: We don't need standbys--we need a whole new game!

FREAKED-OUT ONLOOKER to PEEL: Gad, man, I just begin to gain some respect for you ((hahahahaha)) and you NMR. What a nerd! Real Dipsters don't NMR--just look at Woody! ((I can't believe you actually said that!))

ITALY-RUSSIA: Is there any game where you don't NMR? ((For what it's worth he hasn't missed a turn in his Erewhon game...Walker toady...))

FLUSHING-NORTH OF THE CANADIAN BORDER: How about coming to manage the Mets? Could you bring a few pitchers and hitters with you? We have more players on the DL than on the bench!

ITALY-TURKEY: Get the NMRing ~~Turkey~~...oops, Russian!

INSPIRED ONLOOKER to ITALY: Next time I play Italy I'm going to try your consummately ingenious plan--move to Tyrolia as part of an attack on France. Wow, you must be some player to dream up that one. ,

AUS-GM: Thanks for teasing me--Bobby--glad you didn't bring up Dallas again! ((That's right, that was your fault too! I'd almost forgotten.)) I try giving away Nancy and you leave her at Ramada Inn--Gentleman Bob--you ain't! ((Your press style--it reminds me of someone--I can't think who though--))

SPIRO to POISON PUPPY: Are you going to let Berlin get away with that? You never let US get away with that. You never even let us get away with keeping our own dots!

CONSTANTINOPLE to GM: A twenty-year-old dog is quite likely to be both blind and slightly incontinent, so a weird statement from the Puppy is to be expected. Of course, we could just put him out of his (and our) misery...

ITALY-SNOOPY ONLOOKER: Keep your nose out of this--the pup and I know exactly what we are doing.

SPRIO T. AGNEW to NIXON BYRNE: Have you no respect for yourself? ((You have something against Frueh?))

ITALY-BERLIN: Can it, cupcake! ((In 55-gallon drums, or what?))

ITALY-FRANCE: You've been hanging out with Woody too much! ((Oooo, talk about bashing...))

NORTH OF THE CANADIAN BORDER to WICHITA: If you turn Pearson to stone, won't he have even more trouble sending in orders? ((How could he get any worse?))

KITTEN-HONEY: Since Woody is handling all my debts these days, please charge the \$1000 to him. ((You're off the hook sweetheart--your plane ticket is already bought!))

GM: And just when we FINALLY get Ken to stop writing Golden Age Press...guess what...

#### GOLDEN AGE JOKE:

Once upon a time, there was an impoverished but proudly religious tribe of natives on a South Pacific island. The natives of this island worshiped, not tikis, not Byrne, not cargo...no, not even VISA. They worshiped the Immortal Porpoises. Now in order to do this according to custom, the natives of the island had to sacrifice myna birds to the porpoises on a fairly regular basis. Like every other hour. Needless to say, this was a tough proposition for the mynas all the way around. In fact, as our story would have it, after many years of indiscriminate sacrificing of the birds, the natives had removed them from the endangered list, mainly by wiping them out completely. Which presented the natives with

a difficult problem: custom had it that the porpoises, though immortal, would die without the avian carnage to sustain them. (Natives can deal with contradictions of terms easier than you or I.) Luckily, one of the natives came up with a great idea: under cover of night, he and several of his fellows would row their dug-outs over to an island nearby, grab muchos myna birds and book it back home again. This, they decided, was a good plan, and they implemented it that very night.

This all seemed to be too easy and, of course, it was. For, you see, the natives of the second island (I hadn't told you about them before, had I? Trust me, they were there) worshipped--care to make a wild guess?--uh-huh, the myna birds. As a matter of fact, the natives of the second island were so incensed they decided to hire a security agency to protect their interests in the future. (Said security agency was actually a cover operation for the CIA, but that has nothing to do with this joke and isn't germane anyway.)

Well, to make a long story short (giggle), the security agency decided the best way to deal with the myna bird thieves was to surround their employers' island with some rather large and majestic looking lions, and this they did, at enormous expense.

All went well for some time; the natives of the first island happily fed mynas to the porpoises and the natives of the second island felt themselves protected behind their stately lions. But, of course, you and I know that this idyllic paradise scene could not continue for long. It didn't. The natives of the first island very soon had sacrificed all their purloined mynas to the Immortal Porpoises, and a second clandestine mission set to oar that very night. The first island natives quietly pulled their dug-outs onto the beach of the second island and it was only through the keen-eyed vision of one of them that the lions guarding the beaches were espied before yucky things happened. Ever so quietly, the natives slipped passed the stately cats and into the jungles to fill their waiting bags with myna birds. (They were probably Hefty bags, but who's to know for sure?) Anyway, when they were done, they slipped quietly back down to the beach and, in a matter of moments, were safely away from the lions with their booty.

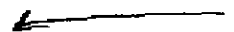
Alas, the story here does have a happy ending. For you see, the very next morning the natives of the first island were visited upon by the South Pacific Police Department and all were quickly arrested. The charge? Why, it was for transporting mynas past stately lions for Immortal Porpoises, of course!

GOLDEN AGE JOKESTER to YOU GUYS: Does anyone still wonder why the Golden Age is gone? Any doubts that it shouldn't be? (I've got a lot more of these beauties.)

## Itinerary II

Continue into the cytosol and explore the cytoplasmic organelles: Survey the multifarious contents of the cytosol, take a side trip to the plant world to view a chloroplast in action, look at peroxisomes and other microbodies such as mitochondria.

WHO SAYS  
THERE'S  
NOTHING TO  
DO IN  
WICHITA?



((reprinted from Life Of Monty))

# LIFERS

...you know, one of these days I'm going to put those letters in straight.

Thanks to all of you who voted in THE LIFERS - you know who you are. But enough of that - now for THE WINNERS:

**DIRTIEST FOLD** - the late **MANIFEST DESTINY** takes this one. Caveat emptor. (Maybe John Boardman, the hobby Latin expert, can come up with a more appropriate phrase for subbers?)

**HOBBY GENIUS** - also the hobby postal Trivial Pursuit, **BOB OLSEN** takes the honors here.

**MOST BORING TOPIC** - I'll probably never figure this one out, but the winner is "Mark Berch". There were a few comments that "The Feud" is the least boring topic - what is this hobby coming to?

**MOST IMPROVED 'ZINE** - no doubt about this one...**NO FIXED ADDRESS**. (How many other 'zines have spiral binding? True, it was only for one extra-large issue....)

**BEST 'ZINE FOR GAMES OTHER THAN DIP & VARIANTS** - a lot of voters didn't vote in this one. (Actually, 40% passed it up.) However, **LIFE OF something-or-other** managed to get enough votes to take this category. (This one may be missing from next year's awards.)

**BEST 'ZINE FOR HOBBY NEWS** - **KATHY'S KORNER/WHITESTONIA** takes this one in a close race with a certain Southern 'zine. (Note that although Kathy usually calls her section "Kathy's Korner", the title on the front of most issues reads "Kathy's Korner/Whitestonia", so that's what is being used.)

**BEST LETTER COLUMN** - once again, **KATHY'S KORNER/WHITESTONIA** wins.

**BEST GAME OTHER THAN DIP OR VARIANTS** - a runaway win for **TRIVIAL PURSUIT**.

**BIGGEST HOBBY PERSONALITY** - any number of people had a shot, but in the end, **STEVE "VODDY" ARNAWOODIAN** takes the prize, assuming there was one.

And now, for the moment you've all been waiting for....

**TRUE HOBBY MASTER**: Well, there were 99 zillion loyal, screaming votes for Linsey, but they didn't count as that was the only category they voted, making the ballots illegal. The real winner - what a surprise (and if you believe that, I've got this orange - well, "international orange", which looks a lot like red - bridge across San Francisco Bay you can have cheap) - is **KATHY** somebody - burned? No, that's what happens to most of her opponents - **BYRNE**, that's it.

I suppose that's about it for another issue of KK/W. We hope that you've enjoyed this issue. If not, you should reread it find find something to get happy about. Smile, take care and have fun....

**SUB FEE**: \$10 for 10 issues

**GAME FEE**: None 'cause theres no games

**DRAWING**: 1-2 free issues

**TYPED ARTICLES**: 1+ free issues

**STANDBY IN M-7**: 1 free issue

**FLIRT WITH JOHN**: Lifetime sub

**LIVE IN OK OR PA**: Lifetime sub

**ANYTHING ELSE**: Varies

JOHN CARUSO  
29-10 164th  
FLUSHING, NY. 11358

FIRST CLASS MAIL  
FIRST CLASS MAIL  
FIRST CLASS MAIL

FIRST CLASS MAIL  
FIRST CLASS MAIL  
FIRST CLASS MAIL

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