

"The South" Fights Back

ISSUE 38

WHITESTONIA

AUG 17, 1981

This is Whitestonia, a PUNZINE put out by me, John Cruise 160-02 43 Ave Flush, NY 11358, 212 353-9695. In case you didn't notice, this due date is 5 weeks after the last. Why? Well, we went to Canada, Mich and Ohio for a short vacation- 2 weeks. If I have the time I will print a little about what we did. If I don't have the time, I will put it in the next issue. Also in this issue, hopefully, will be a story about GenCon. Remember, that most of this issue, excluding the games, will be typed before we leave, so anything that came with the moves will be pushed into the next issue of W. At this time, I have no idea what will be in here, except 1 profile, some plus, KGO for sure this time, a couple of letters, KK and maybe PP. Besides running low on profiles, I'm out of printable pictures. Also, articles being contributed were only up the last 3 issues due to requests by me for "roast" articles. I'm not sure if this issue will be dedicated to "roasting" anyone this issue, but never-the-less, I need general articles, typed preferred. You will be rewarded for your literary genius. Am I begging for articles? No, on the contrary, if I have the time, I don't mind at all to write things. But I just thought some of you egotists out there may want to see your names in print. That's how Gary Coughlan, Jack Masters and other got started.

With this issue, I have cut a few more traces with zines that I don't play in. It is just impossible to keep up with all the work and reading and etc, etc, etc. I'm sorry to have to cut some of you, but financial reasons, as usual, end up the bottom line. I'm sure you'll understand.

Other important things in the news, or should I say, warranting front page mention- about the supposed Linsey/Borran bet about whether the hobby views fakes and hoaxes as fun or not. The Marion Bates thing sets the example of the bad. If you support hoaxes and fakes you support all. My stance is that a fun hoax/fake is fine, but when it comes to something like the Marion Bates letter, well..... If I were to vote I'd vote that fakes hurt more people than they should, and therefore, unless stated as such, are bad for the general public. I'm not against fun, only cruelty, and sickie things, which some warped person thinks is fun.

John Michalski of BB fake has been having trouble receiving some of his mail. If you have a letter that was returned as no such person/address, send it back, with a note attached saying that there is too. Also, DO NOT put any additional postage on it. You already paid for it once.

Gary Coughlan stayed here for 2 days before he went North, then to GenCon. Gary was all I expected him to be, Nothing. He is short, talks funny and wears a Plague Times tee-shirt. He arrived late, got stuck in the subway when the doors closed on him and had to wait for the train to stop at the next stop before he could get off. He fell on a lady, duffle bag and all, and then had the nerve to ask her which way the train was heading. Gary treated us to our favorite restaurant, Bacigalups for dinner, and we treated him to a belated birthday party. The next day, Phyllis and I took Gary to a small amusement park called, "Whitestoniamania". Gary had a ball, in fact, he turned into a ball. He flew away on the great swinging seat of life. The next morning, we made Gary his favorite meal- CRISPS.... and did he ever gobble 'em down. That same morning he left, but we met him again in a couple of days at GenCon. The rest of the story to be continued later at the GenCon Encounter.

Speaking of GenCon, our own Kathy Byrne finished 4th this year in the dip tournament, out of over 100 people. Robert Bergant, pubber of St George and the Dragon finished #1, and James Townsend finished #2. Robert Rocks ran an excellent tournament again, like he did last year. There was only 1 mess-up with the 1st day board placements, and an early, before tourney hassle about smoking. Other than that, everyone had fun at the dip tourney, at least everyone I talked to. I'm sorry to say, that I heard a rumor that Robert may not be running next years tournament. That would truly be a disappointment if this would go to someone else. Not that they wouldn't or couldn't do a good job, but Robert has done a good job already, why experiment for a year with the East Coast Major Con when Robert does the job well, and is willing to do it again. He has the credentials, and the experience. Ruff said.....

And now for the Klassy Kathy's Kornor*****
This month KK is dedicated to Bob Olson - because I had to reject his Bull - Judge from the Byrne Dairy as he couldn't fit through the barn doors, rumour has it Judge is on the same diet as Bob & John C. and as Gary would say ha,ha,ha,ha!!!!

Once again I remind everyone - I don't write these things - I just answer them, and I have a feeling that I should have mailed at least 3 of these to Dr. Cagey - since Just Among Friends started this. Thanks Al.

Dear Kathy, Is it true that Brux has brain damage? No. of the Can. border Dear "South of the Border Liar": I really don't know as I couldn't get close enough to tell as he definitely has VD and I didn't want that - it'd ruin my love life.Toots'Luscious

Dear Bloodsucker Honey, Why does everyone say Brux has brain damage? Is it true? If so, how did it happen. If ~~ix~~ it's drugs I don't want to know. Love, Kurious in Kalkaska

Dear "Glad to see you're still with us": I give up, you're right, he must have brain damage - after all he did turn your tonsillectomy with complications into something much worse. Stick with the Drugs, from what I saw - that Vit. E is doing wonders for you.....XXXX&0000 me

Dear Bloodsucker: I thought you had to have a brain to have brain damage? Signed: Caustic Tongued Scorpio

Dear Sister Scorpion: Well, I guess Brux just ruined that scientific theory!!!one of the girls

Dearest Kathy: I am playing in a game with Bloodsucker, and as Austria I am down to one unit in 1909 thanks to her. Does she really deserve my thanks?Austrian Al

Dear Uncle Al: Of course, you should have been out by '03, she must have been in a very generous mood to ~~ix~~ let you live on borrowed time for so long.a one time ally!

Does Woody really write love letters to the women in his games? Does it help his game any? If it does, I am about to try it myself. no name Dear Ashamed of your own ????: Yes, he writes letters and sends presents. The only time when it ever helped his game, was at Gen Con when he was writing love letters to Brux. Oh, maybe he forgot to tell you that he writes love letters to both sexes! Don't tell anyone, it's a secret. signed "mum's the word"

Is this the dumbest question you ever received? a Del Grande compeditor Dear Dumbo, No!! The dumbest ?? was from another Los Alamos reject who asked how to get a ?? in KK.Signed Don't you have anything better to do.....like fake someones' zinc!!!

Kathy, I am really sad. I wanted John to ally with me in Monstrosity. Instead he wants to kill me. All I did was attack him twice, and stab him once. Well, I called him and told him I was sorry. That should have been enough. It wasn't. He got 2 other players and a bunch of neutrals and is going to jump on me. 4 to 1 odds are unfair. I'm going to die. My ?? - How can I get John to become my ally? Gruesome Dear "Try the truth, for once": The only way to get John to become your ally is to buy him a brand new reducing belt - he grew out of the last one!Remember, you always get your do!

KK: Why does Ihyllis's perpetual chump Norm Schwartz give his mailing address as "Briarwood, N.Y."? Is he ashamed to live in Jamaica, Queens? Does he think we couldn't tell anyway from his dumb hyphenated street #? Signed: Dirty Dave (your biggest fan in Cleveland)

Dear Chubby: Just what I always wanted a big, dirty fan from Cleveland - is that part of Columbus? And you better watch it buster - I have one of those dumb addresses too, and I live in that Classy named city of Flushing!!!you won't get any respect here!!!

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KK con't: I have lots more good ???'s so stay tuned next month to see who gets my abuse!!!! Yes, Gary your ???'s will be printed but I still don't know why you want to call my friend Liar Al - Hoss...hmmmm!

S & L update: All games I.S. 0, Brux 1, Elsie 2, Gruesome 3, Crud 4, Bloodsucker 5 and Cagey 6!!! Game 4 starts, Sherwood holds up #3.

Game #1: Grabar slides ahead even without an ally - Woody and Crud go in reverse! Will Grabar pull this out! Grabar chooses Brux which gives him a 1 and pkuts him on #2, and he slides to #47 and now leads the pack. Cagey gets Sampson a 6, and brings him to Sq. #11, where Ihyllis rates him a 10, so he advances to Sq. #14. Scott chooses Crud and finds himself caught between Dunn and Del Grande, so he slides to #40. Elsie gives Martin a 2, where he goes back to Sq. #39 and Bloodsucker gets Woody a 5, where Lee Kendter stabs him and he climbs back to #26! Press:

Born to Crud: Have you figured out what we're doing here yet?
Grabar: How come I don't have any allies? At least I still own my original country. (KK: You're better off by yourself, at least you won't get stabbed!) Woody to Crud: Find your own bookie, mine only accepts U.S. Bucks, you would probably offer a free sub to Ret. or Grab Dots when you lose.. And you will lose! (KK: I hear Woody promised to win this one for our friend Gary - sorry Dick!)

Game #2: Heinowski and Overby in reverse?! Mercer Creeping at a snails pace! Bloodsucker gets Mercer a 5, which puts him on Crud's Sq. - so he must go back to #41. Elsie gives Slime a 2, however this means he lands on #30, since you don't like this game it is back to Sq. #15 for you, and don't forget to write 3x on your orders - I like this game or you'll lose another turn! Pam chooses Gruesome for a 3, here J. Boardman catches her playing S & L, so its back to Sq. #11! Austin gets Elsie for a 2, and is safe on #33. Aunt Tillie takes Cagey for a 6, and is safe on #26!

Press: But first I must tell everyone, Mercer refused to give Tillie a draw - lucky for the rest of you that someone voted. The snake to Aunt Tillie: It has come to my attention that you are in need of help. Enc. you will find a free ticket to Tom Swiders School for Mediocre Doctors and Psycho's. Please Go. Their discharge Rate is nil. So mediocre.
Aunt Tille to GM: I strongly recommend you to watch your manners, that is if you N.Y.'ers have manners. The name is Aunt Tillie and you know darn well that this game is mine. You probably fixx fixed the first moves, so I would fall behind. Well let me tell you something if I want to call for an Aunt Tillie concession I will. If you refuse to allow it I'm going to have this game declared irregular. As it is you have refused to get us a Byrne # from Al Pearson. I bet Woody doesn't run his S & L games as shabbily as You! (KK: Guess who is never going to win this game!!!!!!)
Aunt Tillie to Everyone: Let's find a new GM! Woody, will you take it and save us from the big bad withh?! (KK: Who is going to save you from Woody

Game #3: DELAYED DUE TO SHERWOOD - EVERYONE ATTACK HIM! Meanwhile Lew has sent Al to #4, which sends him to #27. Now Sherwood has to send him to jump to #28 or go back to #26. Jeri Overby has sent Tom Swider to #41!
Game #4: Barno chooses Elsie for the big 2 and slides to #47. Mathias takes Cagey for a 6, and slides to Alices at #19. (Dan please note I found your original request and I want with that.) Press: Barno - Down with ? - I ~~ARRR~~ mean Crud!!!

First, there was Gen Con and then a 2 wk. vacation. I will get to Gary's visit and Gen Con this issue, vacation in Canada, and the Mich. war gamers to follow next month. Let me just say Wendy and Bill Smith, showed us what farm life is really like, and they are great hosts! Southern hospitality has nothing on them. In Mich., Jeri Overby, made sure to take care of us, and Ben Shilling made sure to make passes at me, while Deb made passes at John, yeah, you're right Woody, I do think she needs glasses! Anyway, we had a great time thanks to all of you, oh, yeah even you Slime made my trip worthwhile!

Gary is a trip! I had to know why anyone would fly into Newark when there is two major airports in N.Y. Gary explained that it was \$4.92 cheaper to fly into Jolsey, and besides he had been practicing Jolsey talk, and wanted to see if he could pass for a Northerner - you no what they say "No way, Jose!". Or in Gary's case they just said "Huht?" when he tried to talk. After Gary spent hours riding the subways, he found his way to me, and the first thing he had to explain was the big lump on top of his head - it seems Gary was unable to figure out that all the metal loops and bars and rails are not for decoration and that you are actually suppose to hold on. So Gary managed to knock down a 90 yr. old lady, and her 63 yr. old daughter beat Gary up with her walking cane. However this did not discourage Gary - he walked through to the next car, and asked a bunch of teenagers how to get off the subway, as the doors always opened on the wrong side, and he kept missing his stop, they were happy to oblige him, and ~~they~~ threw him off at the next stop.

Gary wanted to go out for dinner. Well, being Italian, John likes this neat restaurant, and we do know the owners so we could always explain Gary to them later. So we took Gary to Luigi's, Gary commented that that was a duck name for an Italian restaurant, and that all the Italian restaurants in Memphis were named something like Macigulup (we know he had to be pulling our leg, boy, he must think we're simple to believe that is an Ita. restaurant!). Anyway, I understood, the minute he ordered. It seems Ita. rest. down South only carry fried Chicken with wine. So, I told him to try the Veal Parmisegan, he wanted to know what it was - I was afraid to tell him that he might be eating Elsie - so I told him it was Fried Chicken Northern Style. He loved that idea!! Then he asked for a side order of "FASTI A" and asked what that was - only thing is no one know - then he showed me the menu - it was pasta! I explained through my snickers that it was spaghetti. He was thrilled. Then we had a birthday party for Gary, a huge cake, with writing on it, and all the waiters singing Happy Birthday, and everybody cheering. I really didn't mind giving him a birthday party, but I must say I was just a little bit embarrassed when he stood up in the middle of the restaurant, and demanded that everyone play "in the tall on Crud" with him.

After Gary's visit, he did threaten to meet us at Gen Con, I mean to be at Gen Con and visit us. Of course the first person I run into at Gen Con is Gary. He immediately says lets get out of here and go to your room, that way I won't have to go to the IRA meeting with Mills. So, I kidnapped Gary, and then the traitor went out to eat with all the guys and left me by myself, they thought. But I spent the evening with John Daly (Hi, Betty!) and we had a much better time, asking for separate cks. after dinner, as we told them that I had picked up John in the middle of the Hall - boy, did we get strange looks! Then it was back to the tribe and on to the partying. Woody insisted on haveing Suite #100, so I was stuck with Rm. 303. Well 303 was where the action was, we started out by playing dip etc. in #313, Swider and Jarne's room, until at about 1 am when Carl Jarne, just got right into bed, not to say we can't take a hint, everything was dragged to Rm. 303, even Woody, who was still complaining that he couldn't find his roommate Brux. We had so much fun, I mean I handed out the Nixon Award to Pearson, and He handed out I was Nyrned at Gen Con certificates, and Crud and Gary just snarled at each other all night. About 4:30 am. the crowd decided maybe we should break it up as we did have to play in a tourney the next day. Gary was offered a ride to his motel, but he insisted on staying with us in #303. Gary said "Y'all don't mind do you, after all you have 2 double size beds with real pillows and everything?" I said no sweat Gary there is plenty of room, so Gary asked which was my bed, I said the one near the bathroom and he proceeded to jump in, it seems he can't sleep without Elsie, anyway during the night his left contact lens fell out or was tht popped out? Oh these sexy Southerners!

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Anyway the next night the dip tourney finally started - I hear my name called, and find myself on the first round board with Gary (and both of us in yellow plague times T-Shirts), Mike Mills and Fast Fingers Mainardi. Gary pulls Aust. and I pull Turk. The poor three unknowns. Mills and I immediately started talking. Between the two of us, we convince Ita. to skip Tennis in '01 and save it for '02 as I'll support Ita. into Gre in '01, now Turk. might have been lying but why would Fra. also tell this story - needless to say I supported Gary into Gre and Ita. got 0 builds in '01. Along about '03, the German player pulls Mills aside and says do you think Aust. and Turk. know each other they have the same T-Shirts on. It looked like a 4 way for sure and then Fast fingers decides to help himself to Mills centers, up to this point it was me and Gary vs. Mike and Tom. So, we got the 3 way, and I still feel sorry for Mike as he trusted Fast fingers. Gary drove me insane, I mean I was writing my orders with him, and he still would not believe it wasn't a trick to stab him. Gary made me get thirty grey hairs, and my arm is still scared from where he kept grabbing me, at least it was better then where he was grabbing the night before. (Only kidding Gary am I getting to you yet - you deserve it after what you put me through on that Dip board!)

That night led to my going with the guys to dinner at 10:00 at night, and Bob Arnett organizing the 25 of us. We had a great time, and really got to talk to each other like Bob says once a year we get together. Of course, Don Ditter yelled at me for stabbing him in a game, and Dan Mathias admitted that he had finally lied to someone in a game. After the party broke up, Fast fingers, me, Norm, Swider and Tarno played Old Maid till 4:30 am once again. Mainardi really likes this game.

The 2nd round was the next day, and all I can say is that is altogether a story in itself - Byrne and Martin allied, and did a number on the entire board - no not Crud - sister Sue. She ought to teach Dick how to play.

I think I had a better time then last year, and I'm sure next year will be better yet. It really is nice getting to see each other and joke around, but now it's back to reality, and my real games.

HK: GOSSEL CORBEN

Did you know that Mike Mills throw Fast Fingers Mainardi out of his zine, and rumor has it that Mainardi and a creature named Woody will be putting out their own zine entitled "Fall of Eagles". They will both have a separate publication in it. Woody's will be called "Diplomatic Immunity" and Tom's is so dumb I don't remember the name. Cost will be 12 for \$6.00 Seriously, these two have a fine sense of humor and since they are very good friends of mine - I say give it a look see - it will be out in Sept.

Quote of the month goes to Woody who told Keith Mercer " You make Kathy look like Shirley Temple", Give me a break, I'm allied with him.

Congrats to Bill Thompson! Seems he walked down the isle recently, I didn't say who told me.

Sorry to hear Al Pearson has the flu, too bad you didn't break your writing arm. Only kidding - I think.

Contest results will be published next month - reason only 3 guys took part and I just can't hand over this great prize to anyone - so Grabar you have another chance to answer. By the way, Mercer definitely has one hat....eat your heart out Woody. By the way, Woody, since you saw them way would you want one.

That's all for this month guys and gals - keep those ????'s coming and remember - Smile when you get stabbed, as it could be worse you could've been lynched!!!!!!

HK

People keep on bothering me for the Diplomacy Tournament standings from GenCon East. Since I have the page to fill, I will go until I run out of space.

Best Austria: Donald Luby	15.647	2-way draw	13 centers
Best England: Fred Townsend	17.500	2-way draw	15 centers
Best France: John Giuffre	17.271	3-way draw	16 centers
Best Germany: James Townsend	11.467	3-way draw	9 centers
Best Italy: Steve Arnawoodian	18.737	2-way draw	17 centers
Best Russia: Bob Sergeant	25.176	sole victory	19 centers
Best Turkey: Bruce Linsey	18.211	2-way draw	17 centers

1. 32.823	Bob Sergeant *	11.304	Bill Herdle (1 round/stand-by)
2. 28.911	James Townsend	11.146	Grant Painter
3. 26.921	John Caruso	11.119	Marc Robertson
26.400	Kathy Byrne †	11.000	Stephen Meyers (1 round)
25.980	Lee Kendter Sr †	10.630	Mike Norris
25.683	John Giuffre	10.618	Paul Clement (1 round)
25.283	Don Ditter *	10.433	Edward Karlinski (1 round)
24.588	Philip Cooper -	10.154	Steven Rollin
24.517	Gary Coughlan -	10.033	Stephen Herndon (1 round/stand-by)
23.891	Walt Aucott	9.708	Stuart Schoenberger (1 round) *
22.192	Julie Glass -	9.629	John Daly *
21.771	Edward Karlinski	8.311	Andrew Lutz
21.098	Allen Wells *	7.862	Eric Kane
19.824	John Kador	7.700	Scott Walker (1 round)
19.796	Steve Arnawoodian *	7.633	Kevin Davis (1 round)
19.439	Tom Mainardi †	6.733	Adam Benowitz (1 round)
19.034	Richard Brachman	5.941	Chris Smith
18.912	Fred Townsend	5.800	Paul Cuddy (1 round)
18.822	Bruce Linsey *	5.750	Gregory VanHorn (1 round)
17.415	Joshua Gottesman	5.271	Mike Mills *
17.409	Arye Gittelman ?	5.007	Doug Smith
17.334	Donald Luby	5.000	Mike Pustilnik (1 round)
16.971	Michael Rollin	4.644	Peter Winston
16.849	Glenn Mathias ?	4.481	Joshua States
16.721	Brad Lewis	4.363	Jon Brachman
16.412	Dick Martin	4.000	Thomas Epp (1 round)
16.349	Ben Zablocki	3.502	Paul Goetz
16.191	Russell Nlau	3.478	Tim Binder
16.079	Dennis O'Sullivan	3.471	Michel Goetz
16.038	Mark Berch	3.215	Patrick Frye
15.721	Terry Richwine	3.133	Richard Kovalcik *
15.667	Dan Mathias †	3.071	Lee Kendter Jr *
15.239	Allen Pearson *	3.050	Robert Goetz
14.896	Greg Haskew (1 round)	3.013	William Smith
14.429	Janice Goodwin	2.933	Bob Lucas (1 round)
14.321	Norman Schwartz †	2.529	Brian Lorber (1 round)
14.300	Jim Yerkey	2.427	Kevin Kozlowski
13.281	Staven Perch	2.400	John Gwynn (1 round)
13.266	Julian Little	2.333	Dom Tarzanin (1 round)
13.100	Dave Lauerman	2.291	Dave Detwiler
12.747	Eric Ozog	2.187	Daniel Gross (1 round)
12.524	Kurt Kramer	2.176	Jan Breemer (1 round)
11.900	Al Palazzo	1.750	Ken Halpern (1 round)
11.729	Paul Roney	1.647	Jeffrey Chang
11.708	Constantine Xanthos	1.562	Richard Ramsden (1 round)
11.696	M.P. Barno ?	1.562	Erm Sims (1 round)
11.627	Joshua Cohen	1.400	John Stangle III (1 round)
11.612	Thomas DeMarco	1.400	Harold DePalma
11.541	Fred Losi	1.337	Dan White

* Whitestening readers of 1 kind or another

HOBBY NEWS

This may be the last issue in a while in which I put this stuff in a separate location. More than likely, I will put the info inbetween the spaces, as I can.

BOARDMAN NUMBER CUSTODIAN: Don Ditter 910 Hope St 12A Stamford, Conn 06907

MILNER NUMBER CUSTODIAN: John Leader 121 19th Ave NE Calgary, Alta, Can T2N 1N9

ORPHAN GAME DIRECTORS: John Daly Rt2 Box 136-M5 Rockwell, NC 28138 and
Nobby Byrne 160-02 43 Ave Flushing, NY 11358

KNOWN GAME OPENINGS: Robert Jacks 4861 Broadway 5-V NY, NY 10034

ZINE DIRECTORY EDITOR: Mike Mills 47 Mayer Dr Suffern, NY 10901

DIPLOMACY WORLD EDITOR: Only contact Rod Walker 1273 Crest Dr Encinites, Cal 92034

HOBBY INSECT ELECTION: Al Pearson Rt1 Box 177B5 Kearneysville, WVa 25430
Nominees are: Termites, Robert Jacks, Potato Bug, Praying Mantis, Tom Swider-
(Spider Swider), Bloodsucker

HOBBY VEGETABLE ELECTION: Dick Martin 26 Orchard Way No. Rockville, Md 20854
Nominees are: Irish Potato, Squash, John Boardman, Crud

GALACTICA DIPLOMACY FEDERATION

Index Number Custodian: Steve Heinowski 1630 W28St Lorain, Ohio 44052

Fairland Number Custodian: Al Pearson address above

Intellectual Number Custodian: John Caruso address on cover

Nukes Number Custodian: Tom Swider 1183 Robinson Hill Rd Endwell, NY 13760

Fake Zine Editor: Jack Masters 25711 N Vista Frwys Dr Valencia, Cal 91355

Hobby Elections Coordinator: Mike Conner 3214 Beverly Rd Austin, Tex 78703

President: Ieapo Stabo address on cover or to Rockville Md address above.

I had to leave a few things out of this issue, due to space and my working situation. They are the "Oaklyn" article, vacation review, 2 pages of a contest and some other odds and ends. Also, you will find that if you are not in a game, or on a standby list, you have not received any game info. This is to keep the cost down. I'm sorry, but this is one way I'll have to cut W costs for a while. Hope you understand and bear with me. Thank you.

CLONECON: Aug 22-23 Dick Martin 26 Orchard Way No Rockville, Md 20854. I will not be attending, but other NYers and Paers might be.

BYRNECON VII: Will be held sometime in Sept or Oct, we're not sure yet. We'll let everyone know in advance. Hope to see the Pa boys and Mike M, plus Dan and Rod, Norm, Judah and others (EOM ???)

Hey bud, you're an easy date! I wonder who that could mean?

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Congrats are in order for one of my readers, tho I'm not allowed to mention his name. I just wanted to say congrats anyway and to say that my best wishes are with you.

Speaking of best wishes, Marion Bates is feeling a little better, I understand. Keep on the road to recovery Marion. Do you want to play a WIM with your trout capital expert against me and The Slime? Glenn Overby can GM. Is that OK with you Glenn? I have to sink your frigates Marion.

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Black Frog: John "Black Jack" Masters 25711 No. Vista Frwys Dr Valencia, Cal 91355 puts out a zine that is one of the best in the hobby. Subs are 50¢ an issue. BF has been slowed down from its previous 1 issue every 2 weeks to a once a month shot now. The zine contains humor, news and Black Jack. What else does a zine need? The games are contained in a separate zine called Roma. Highly recommended, send a SASE for a sample today.

The Schener: Steven Luke Rt 3 Fairfield Pike Shelbyville, Tenn 37160 and his brothers Luke and Bo Luke put out one of the best new zines to enter the hobby in a long time, at least 2 months. There are game openings in almost any kind of dip game you want, so long as its not a variant. Steve has a letter column, and is a very good and creative writer. Send for a sample, with a stamp, and say that I sent you.

"Gimme Hushpuppies and Subways---

---Hold the Catfish!"

---by Gary L. Coughlan

Late Sunday Night: I called John and Kathy one last time before my Monday flight to Newark--as close I could get to New York City on Piedmont (no jokes!) Airlines. They were not going to be able to meet me so I received the following instructions: When you land in Newark, take the express bus to the Port Authority Bus Terminal. From there walk two blocks north to Times Square, go down into the subway, look for something called the IND-7 Main Street Flushing Line, go "3 or 4" stops to Vernon Jackson Avenue, get out of the subway, make a phone call to Kathy who would come and get me.

I was told to wear my bright yellow Plague Times T-shirt so they would recognize me and to keep my mouth shut so New Yorkers wouldn't know that I was Southern. I gave John and Kathy my next of kin's address in case I came to an "ill end" on the subway.

Something you must understand: I had never been to New York before and I had never been on a subway. I was terrified.

Anyway, I got to Newark and to the Port Authority okay. But which way was north to Times Square? I had to open my mouth to the cop who said, very helpfully, "That way." I, in my yellow T-shirt, lugged my green Army duffel bag through this sleazy section of town amidst sex shows, wobbling drunks and sidewalk crap games. I carried my wallet in my front pocket!

I found the subway. All I knew was that it took 75 cents to buy a subway token which I did. I walked down lower into the subway tunnel. It was relatively empty but suddenly it was jam-packed with jillions of people---and all of them knew exactly where they were going. I didn't but I acted as if I did and I finally found the Flushing #7.

BUT John and Kathy never told me that subway doors would shut on you, and quickly too. They never told me to quickly grab something to hold on to because the motion of the subway car would knock you down. I fell into an old lady. And they never told me that I would have to exit on the opposite side of which I had entered through a crowd of grumpy New Yorkers. And yes, it was rush hour too.

But, I survived somehow and made the phone call to Kathy. I, in my yellow Plague Times T-shirt, sat on my duffel bag on a seamy corner like some skidrow bum and waited for her to pick me up. Lots of people passed by and lots of people stared.

I felt sort of place just like Tennessee Ernie Ford must have been when he visited Ricky and Lucy Ricardo on I Love Lucy, remember? So, when a blonde drove up in a car and looked at me, I half-expected her to say, "I'm the wicked city woman, the one your mother warned you about, and I'm gonna vamp you." But, instead she said, "Gahr-roy?" It was Kathy---the voice was unmistakable. She has an accent you know.

I had to get used to "Gahr-roy" instead of "Gary" while in New York City. Also, I had to call New York City, "the City", New York State, "Upstate", and Long Island was "the Island" I was repeatedly informed. Oh yes, and New Jersey was "Joisey."

Kathy took me to their home. It is on the 2nd floor right above a delicatessen ("the deli") with a mean-looking dog so mean he didn't even have a name! I met John Camuso, Phyllis and Frank Byrne. John and Kathy had gotten rid of Francine and Icapo Stabo was off visiting someone they said, and soon Frank and Phyllis would disappear too. If the subway don't get ya then....Heinowski will!

I am probably one of the few people to visit John and Kathy on a weekday and when no diplomacy games were going on. What are they like as a family you may ask? As God is my witness, what I am about to tell you is that I'm "talking Joisey to youse now." (that means I'm speaking the gospel truth to y'all now).

Picture a long table in a kitchen pushed up against the wall. At one end of the table is John reading his zines and writing his letters. At the opposite end sits Kathy reading her zines and writing her letters. In the middle is Phyllis with her Irksome game, in Exton bulletin, and letters. I was seated by Phyllis and ever so often I would be allowed to read a zine that they had finished. Several times, Kathy broke out laughing saying, "Look at what that Armwoodian wrote me this time! He should be from Joisey instead of Pennsylvania!"

(Continued on next page, which is page 9)

Anyway, this was the time of a possible US Postal strike and, as a postal employee, I wanted to see the news so I would know what was going on in the world. Nobody knew which TV channel had any news so I figured they didn't watch TV.

WRONG!!! You should have seen the stampede to get to the TV set when Sha Na Na came on. You would have thought the kitchen had caught on fire they got out of there so fast!

John had bought me some grits for breakfast to make me feel at home(I hate grits!) and I had brought Kathy some hushpuppy mix as a token of my good will. But, for some unknown reason, she had insisted that I leave the catfish behind in Memphis. In any case, I was hungry.

So we went to an Italian (they said it was Italian) restaurant named "Bacigalup's". (Even someone of such "stature" as Bob Olsen said that Bacigalup's sounded like an Indian name). It was good and then surprise! John and Kathy had Bacigalup's give me a birthday cake which said "To Y'all" on it. The waiters and everybody in the place sang happy birthday to me and I would have really blushed had I not been, er, uh, well, slightly tippay. (By the way, John and Kathy, that was really nice but I still haven't forgiven you for the subway!).

The next day, Kathy's Uncle Albert came and took Frank away. While Kathy was at work, John took Phyllis and me to "the Island" to the Amityville ~~Waffle~~ Amusement Park. As Phyllis and I rode the rides, John stretched out on the park benches(like a wino!) and read his zines from that day's mail. (Dot Happy had called him "a somewhat skinnier Jack Masters." Hah!!)

Wednesday I got to see where Kathy worked(Mi Leoli) before she dropped me off at the subway. I had to go back through that terror to catch a bus to Albany to see Bruce Linsey. Only later did I discover that I had left my Faberge Organics pure wheat germ oil and honey shampoo behind at John and Kathy's.

I greeted John and Kathy when they arrived later that week at GenCon in Joisey. I must say that their hair looked absolutely stunning(and, yes, even stylish!). You could tell that they had done something different to it since I had last seen them.

GenCon turned into a decadent Joisey weekend. It was nothing but liquor and Old Maid and liquor and Chutes and ladders and liquor and diplomacy. And surprise of surprises, Kathy and Al Pearson were in a dip game together and they stayed friends all the way to the end of the game! Al passed out "I've Been Byrned" certificates to everyone and Kathy gave him the Nixon Award. You could just see the high regard they had for each other. I stayed Friday night in John and Kathy's motel room. It wasn't Suite 100 but my left contact popped out!

The first day of the tournament(when the games counted), Kathy and I were both dressed in Plague Times T-shirts (yes, Bob Olsen, I had washed it in the meantime! Geez, gimme a break!) and wound up in the same game. I was Austria and she was Turkey. We both gave each other paranoia and headaches! But, along with Tom Mainardi's England, we had a 3-way draw.(ole "Fast Fingers" Mainardi stabbed Mike Mills who publishes (used to publish maybe; we'll have to see) Tom's Bersaglieri in his Emhair Macha.)

The second day, I was France in a game with ole John C. who was Turkey.(Isn't that funny, both John and Kathy were Turkeys when they were around me....somehow that didn't come out quite the way I intended). We were on opposing sides till near the end when we stopped fighting over Italy and the Mediterranean and cooperated for a 2-way draw.

And at the awards, John was the 3rd Best All around player and Kathy was number 4. I felt like a proud papa knowing that I had something to do with that. But John and Kathy, I don't want your gratitude and thanks. All I want for you to do is meet me at the airport next time I come to visit. Please, no more subways!!!!(How did the hushpuppies turn out? I noticed you tried to stuff them back into my duffel bag before I left but I outfoxed you!). Oh, Elsie said to tell you(moo, moo, moo) that she likes the new arrangement with the Byrne Dairy just as long as she gets top billing.

END

((Thank you Geary for your very well done, very good, and very funny article. You may not have been totally accurate, but its entertaining, and better than my article(s). sub credited to your account, extended, no matter what you say, or how you refuse to accept the extension.))

Europa Express: Gary Coughlin 4614 Martha Cole Lane Memphis, Tenn 38118 puts out a zine with 5 week headlines and European players. EE also talks in funny southern language. This is one of the better new zines. It has a flavor all of its own, sort of like grits and ham hogs combined. Send a SASE today and say that I sent you. Oh yes, if you sub to EK, don't forget to tell Gary that you are opposed to editing of letters to the editor.

Brutus Bulletin: John Michalski Rt 10 Box 526Q Moore, Okla 73165 is probably one of the best, if not the best zine in the hobby. John has a letter column that is unequalled anywhere in the hobby. Tho he deals mostly in controversial subjects, he has the best reading zine for letters and articles. BB also has a number of excellent below-par, sub-zines. They are down and dirty by Dave Marshall, Irkama by Scott Hansen and Perils of Paulina by Bob Osuch. They carry all the present game openings as the main stream of BB is for everything else. BB comes out about every 2 weeks. Its the zine to get.....

Murdring Ministers: Ron Brown 1528 El Sereno Pl Bakersfield, Cal 93304. This zine contains an assortment of games and quotes from shakespeare himself. Rons RR column is another good letter column. MM also contains much interesting reading, and similar to BB, he will print just about anything. Send a SASE to Ron for a sample. MM is by far, one of the better quality, better set up zines you'll come across, and its fun to read too.

The Shotgun Sword: Mike Barno 2811 Robins St Endwell, NY 13760 and editor is Tom Swider 1183 Robinson Hill Rd Endwell, NY 13760 both of the Mediocre Capital of the world. TSS is an average zine, with averagely run games by very average GMS. The average game fee is \$2.50. All sorts of Mediocre games are available in the TSS. The article writing is mediocre and so are the letters. No one ever said this zine was super, just Mediocre. Send a 10¢ stamped envelope for a sample. Mike won't add the 8¢ for you and will come back postage due to you, which is no different than the way TSS comes normally.

Bassin Macho: Mike Mills 477 ~~Delaware~~ ~~Delaware~~ NY 10001 and like the name says, not only is this zine from an extinct part of the country, its pubber also thinks hes manly. I wonder if he uses Irish Spring? Anyway, Mike puts out another of the more entertaining zines. He has sub-zines which are so far below-par that they make Sea Hunt look like a sky jump. Bersaglieri by Tom Mainardi and snakepit by Keith Mercer are the sub-zines, and both are very nicely done, even if they do pick on me. They have game openings as well. EM has alot of good stuff in it. send a SASE for a sample (make it 35¢ letter) OH by the way Mike, I thought you knew me better than that. The fake VOD is not my style. But I DO KNOW WHO DID IT. I knew before it was faked, and I asked THEM not to do it until July. They just have no respect for a friendly request. The whole thing was done in poor taste if you ask me.

Bops of War: John Daly Rt 2 Box 136-M5 Rockwell, NC 28138 This zine runs many well GMed games of dip. Also included is a sub-zine called Bobson St Conspiracy by none other than below-par Dave Marshall. BOW has some articles and reviews but is mostly a game zine. send a SASE for a sample today. Sub rates are very reasonable and the games are expertly GMed.

Jihad: Glenn Overby 23096 Tawas Hazel Pk, Mich 48030 This zine runs a total scope of different games, articles and the like. The zine with everything. Glenn also types on one of those mini-typewriters. He has numerous game openings, and does a fine job of GMed all of them and still gets his 35¢ postage zine out on time. Also included within these pages is an above par sub-zine called From Women Only put out by Pam and Jeri Overby. There are game openings and other assorted hobby related material, from women for women and others. This is what you would call a closed shop. Anyway, FWO is where the leading Candidate for the Hobby Queen Poll came from, Jaqueenie Masters. Jihad is a jihad of stuff, worth the sub, by far.

XXXX/XXXX Retaliation (AKA): Dick Martin 26 Orchard Way No. Rockville, Md 20854. This is the zine with a different name every month. It would probably be better with no-name, but that would confuse Dick as he wouldn't know what he is pubbing. Instead, we don't know and thats how Dick likes it. Anyway, this is the premier press zine. Dick has pages upon pages of press, and some of it even good. There are other things of interest in here too, like Isapo Stobo's alien column, a letter an issue column, HR additions/deletions every issue and other good stuff. Probably the best zine in this country. Send for a sample today, and don't forget to talk Dick down in price, or you'll go broke.

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St George and the Dragon: Is put out by Robert sergeant 3242 Lupine Dr Indianapolis, Ind 46224. For the first time in almost 2 years, Bob has game openings. He will start the games in his Sept issue, as many games as he fills so if you're interested, send a SASE for info. Robert is one of the premier GM's in the hobby, and his zine is most reliable. He has entertaining articles and the print is very clear, even at its reduced size. Yep, he uses the mini-typewriter too, so how bad can he be? send for a sample now, and hurry if you want to get into his new games.

Just Among Friends: Al Pearson Rte 1 Box 177 B5 Kearneysville, WVa 25430, puts out a most entertaining zine. It is one of my favorites. Al runs dip and Candyland games, in fact, Al is the Fairyland Custodian. Besides games, JAF also contains words of wisdom from the dip doctor, Ben Casey M.D., a paid advertisement section and his famous personal glimpses of hobby players and personalities. Highly recommended, this is a very good zine for beginners and old-timers alike.

Klepto Mania: Gerald Austin PO Box 40123 St Petersburg, Fla 33743 (SC). Jerry runs a strictly games zine with little other material printed. He runs dip, NH, and is attempting to start Mach and Stealer Conquest. Sort of sounds like the different junk you'd find in W, doesn't it. KM utilizes a small typewriter and some fancy cover art-work. send a SASE for a sample.

Russ-Q: Bob Arnett 1500 Waterway Circle Chesapeake, Va 23320 is the games only off-shoot of Volkerwanderung. Bobs zine that finished #2 in last years Zine Poll. Bob has game openings in Russ-Q, on a first come, first serve basis. Send a SASE for a sample. V is winding down, but still contains many interesting items, letters-articles, etc. Both are worth getting. One last thing, Bob and I are friends, and fellow Italians (as Bobs profile will show) but more than that, Bob is a fine, honest man, and one heck-of-a GM to boot.

Life of Monty: Don del Grande 142 Eliseo Dr Greenbrae, Cal 94904 is another very good zine, and Don is a very good writer. LOM is known for its "dip Bowl" series, the many plug it for its Monty Python references. Don has a habit of "borrowing" things from others, but I say, as long as he's borrowing from the right people- by all means continue. Don runs a gantlet of different games, ranging from dip to Third Reich. send a SASE for a sample today.

Politturo: Mike Mitchell 959 Alamo Ru Los Alamos, NM 87544 (until Aug 1981) and subzine editor John Pack 240 Kimberley Lane Los Alamos, NM 87544 (also Aug 1981). The first issue won't be out till sept/Oct, and John and Mike promise it will be good. Ask for a sample and decide for yourself. In fact, you can write now for further info.

Torpedo: Bernard Sampson 123 6th St Middlesex, NJ 08846. This zine is another one of those well thought out, funny zines. Torpedos forte is his humorous cartoons, and his bragging that hes the best player in NJ. I wonder what Stan Johnson has to say about that. Also included are articles-letters and games. Bern is also the distributor of Everything, the BHC zine for the games start and ending stats. Bern's zine would be a great addition to anyones zine collection. Get a sub before they run out.

Terran: Steve Heinowski 1630 W28 St Lorain, Ohio 44052 is an old time favorite from a very old-timer. Steve must be over 50 by now. Anyway, Steve has one of the less expensive sub fees in the hobby, and is still one of the few publishers that uses stencil. He has game openings in WsIM, Dip and others. T also has a slime, letter to the editor column, an article or 2 and other assorted humorous writing. Steve is also one of the best GM's in the hobby, whether it is dip, WsIM or any other game. Where else can you get all these qualities in a zine for such a ~~low~~ price. (besides W that is)

Italiano Pribe: Dave Grabar 1583 Truman St Chowchilla, Cal 93610 puts out a zine for the play of NH, a game that Dave created. There are no game openings at this time, but there will be some in the near future. send a SASE to Dave today.

KNOWN GAME OPENINGS by Robert Sacks

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Bob Arnett, 1500 Waterway Circle, Chesapeake Va 23320 USA
RUS-Q7, 3w, \$7 + 10/\$3 ((Jul))
Deadman

M P Barne, 2814 Robins St, Endwell NY 13760 USA
THE SHOGUN'S SWORD, m, \$2 + \$5/12 ((Jul))
DIPLOMACY (\$1.50 Game fee), GRAND IMPERIALISM, Grand Tournament
(no Game fee), Hyperbourse (\$3 Game fee), KINGMAKER, MACHIAVELLI,
CUTREACH, SAMURAI, Vacation

John Boardman, 234 E 19th St, Brooklyn NY 11226 USA
GRAUSTARK, 3w, \$15 ((Jun))
DIPLOMACY

Ronald J Brown, RR#1, Brennan's Hill, Low Quebec JOK 200 CANADA
SNAFU!, 4w, \$5 + 12/\$6 Can ((Jun))
Conquest of the New World II, DIPLOMACY (\$4 Game fee), Scotice Scripti III

Dave Carter, 118 Horsham Ave, Willowdale Ontario M2N 1Z9 CANADA
SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS, 3w/5w, \$2 + 10/\$3 Can ((Jun))
DIPLOMACY

John Caruso, 160-02 43 Ave 2nd floor, Flushing NY 11358 USA
WHITESTONIA, 4w, \$2 + \$5/10 ((Jul))
DIPLOMACY, WOODEN SHIPS & IRON MEN

Michael Crane, 219 Ridgewood Dr, Northfield NJ 08225 USA
CRUCIBLE, m, \$2 + 10/\$6 ((Jun))
ANCIENT CONQUEST, DER FUHRER, DIVINE RIGHT, DUNE, GODSFIRE
(\$3 Game fee), IMPERIALISM, MADAME GUILLOTINE (\$1 Game fee),
ORIGINS OF WORLD WAR II, SAMURAI, SOURCE OF THE NILE, STARLORD,
WARLORD (\$5 Game fee)

Fred C Davis Jr, 1427 Clairidge Rd, Baltimore Md 21207 USA
BUSHWACKER, \$7 ((Jun))
East Indies II 7-player

Steven Duke, Rt 3, Fairfield Pike, Shelbyville Tn 37160 USA
THE SCHEMER, 12/\$3.50 ((Jun))
DIPLOMACY, ORIGINS OF WORLD WAR II

Guy & Elizabeth Hail, 1103-B Lorain, Austin Tx 78703 USA
THE GREAT WAR IN MODERN MEMORY, 2w/4w, \$6 ((Jul))
DIPLOMACY

Roy Henricks, 128 Deerfield Dr, Pittsburgh Pa 15235 USA
ENVOY, 5w, \$4 + \$5 @ 3 1/8¢/pg + postage ((Jun))
Anonymous (\$8 Game fee), Deadman (\$3 Game fee), DIPLOMACY
(\$23 Prize game, Area game), GUNSLINGER, KINGMAKER,
MACHIAVELLI (Area game)

Timothy Jones, PO Box 338, Dover NH 03820 USA
WORLD CAMPAIGN, 6w, \$8 + \$5/move ((Jul))
WORLD CAMPAIGN

David Manuel, 10318 Oakgate, Bellflower Ca 90706 USA
THE CHAMBER, \$5/10 ((Jun))
DIPLOMACY

Michael Mills, 1585 Quaker Rd, Macedon NY 14502 USA
EMHAIN MACHA, m, 50¢/issue ((Jul))
DIPLOMACY (\$23 Prize game), Youngstown (\$2 game fee)

Eric Ozog, 1526 N Lawler Ave, Chicago Il 60651 USA
DIPLOMACY BY MOONLIGHT, m, \$5 + postage ((Jul))
Air-Sea, Kriegspiel, Winter 1900

Allan Pearson, Rt 1, Box 177B5, Kearneysville WV 25430 USA
JUST AMONG FRIENDS, \$2 + \$6/yr ((Jun))
DIPLOMACY

Robert Sacks, 4861 Broadway 5-V, NY NY 10034 USA
HANSARD, \$3 + costs ((Jul))
Parlement (w rules amendment rule)

Mike Mills 47 Weyer Dr
John Beck RFD #1 154B

CHANCE OF ADDRESS
Suffern, NY 10901
Logan, Utah 84321

#####

GENCON ENCOUNTER

We picked up Norm Schwartz in Bklyn and headed for GenCon with the thought of meeting new people, old friends and other assorted human beings. Never did we imagine that we encounter- "The Southerner". It was Gary Coughlan, a good ole country boy in the big city, Cherry Hill, and he was attending his first tournament. But enough on that for now, let me start from the beginning.

We arrived at the Colonial Motor Lodge, no thanks to Woody, at 5:45 and checked in. The woman at the desk gave Norm a hard time, maybe because he looked like a hippie, but within 20 minutes, Norm, me, Kathy and Stuart J. Schoenberger were settled in and headed for The Cherry Hill Inn to meet our destinies. Then we got there we registered for the dip and the convention, and then a bunch of us headed for dinner. The bunch being Gary Coughlan, Tom Mainardi, Steve Arnawoodian, Mike Mills, Al Pearson, Stuart, Norm, me, and later Kathy and John only. That night we went to the hobby meeting, which except for the "liberals" was uneventful. Some new hobby news was announced, but nothing that wasn't known ahead of time. We picked up a few new faces at this time- Dick Martin, Greg Haskew, Tom Swider, Mike Borno, Herb Borno. So we headed for a night of fun- dip, shutes and leaders, old maid, nuclear war and almost anything else we could think of. Finally, at 5AM everyone called it quits, but we found we had a new roommate- Gary had stayed the night. Let me tell you that ole Geary's eyes popped out that night-hahahaha.

The next day found me and Norm sleeping till 2PM, while all the others were up at 10AM. Sorry I missed Kathy and Al ellying, I heard it was..... At 5PM the dip tourney was starting, and it was almost that now, so we headed for the dip room. Upon entering the room I was taken aback. There must have been 200 people there: John Boardman, Robert packs, Bruce Lindsay talking with Fred and James Townsend, Allen Wells and Arye, The ESM, Dick and Julie Glass, Dan and Glenn Mathias, Jim Yerkey, Lee Kandters, Phil Cooper and a whole batch of cronies that talked like Geary Cocklin.

Robert read off the board assignments, and everyone we know was with at least 1 person they knew, all except for me. I wasn't even assigned a board. When I was, I found I didn't know anyone on the board, so I decided, after I drew Ger that is, to play irrational. I attacked Aus in 1901. The game was fun, believe it or not, I survived to a 4 way draw with 9 centers, tho I think it was a 2 way draw between France 10 and my 9, but Robert overruled us. So it was off to a small, quiet place across the street. Well the small, informal place was like going to a \$100 a plate restaurant, so we went to a place down the road a piece, as Bob Arnett and Don Ditter said. There were 24 of us, about the only ones who didn't go were ESM, Woody and Brux, Park Berch, Wells and Arye and Al Pearson, who was very sick after lying to novices earlier in the day. At arriving at the place, the head waitress proofed(not carded) Geary Mike Mills and Don Ditter. They have this stupid law in Jersey that says you must be 19 to drink, and those guys don't look 19. Anyway, the lady found out that 1 of our party was only 18 and barred us entrance. Enter Big John Ceruso Blood himself and fighter for freedom and justice. I pulled the lady aside and said that the guy wouldn't drink any alcohol- she was stubborn. I said we would keep it civilized, she still refused. Then I used our secret weapon, I told her that there were 24 of us and that we intended to eat as well and that we'd pay cash. You should have seen her eyes light up, and you could hear the change in her mind tingling- 24 times \$9.00 a meal, plus 2 drinks apiece at \$1.50 per- all of a sudden she screamed to a homely looking blonde waitress in the corner, help me set up the tables. Needless to say, we ate and talked and had fun. Geary even sat next to his friend Crud for 2 hours. Julie went to dance, Dippy Don went on to prance and Ernie Dimms tried to romance the homely waitress. After all the fun, we drove Crud and Julie home, Geary and Mike M who stayed about 7 miles from the Cherry Hill Inn, and went home ourselves, only to find an entourage of people waiting at our room, so it was to be another late night, at least for Kathy it was. I dozed off at about 3AM.

The next day at the tournament proved interesting. I was rated 32, but I had the best Ger, thus far. Brux and Woody were down in the bottom 10, no doubt their best efforts to date. Anyway, they got on the same board and had a field day with inexperienced 10-14 year olds, and 1 drunk and a foreigner. Mark Berch was on board 2 I believe and sort of got creamed. Kathy, Julie and others such as Jim Yerkey, Walt Aucott and Eric Ozog were on board 3. I made board 4 with, oh no- Geary Coughlan. Fast Fingers Mainardi was on #2. Phil and Lee hit #1. Anyway, I carried to a 2 way draw(1) with me, and when I stabbed my Russian ally, I had my chance for a win, But I couldn't stab Geary and his sad puppy dog look. Glenn Mathias who was on the board with us was very much annoyed with both me and Geary as we both led him to believe it would be a 3 way after I stabbed Russia. so much for playing.

We went to the awards ceremony, where Robert Sacks was like a proud father watching his people accept their awards, or lack thereof. soon after this, Me Kathr and Iron decided we should leave, so we told everyone that we were going and all the "Whitestonians" came out with us to say goodbye. We took some pix which my camera is the piss, said our farewells and hit the road. Oh no- Norma forget his best Army surplus store shoes, so we went back to the nice lady at the Colonial. as we entered, the lady reared up and screamed something to effect that we made alot of noise and drove away all of her customers, and that funny little Norma would pay. As she hopped over the counter, Norma dropped to his knees and begged for his life. She kicked him square in the belly. I picked Norma up and threw him in the back seat of my car (I have a convertible) and we drove to his room, I ran in found his shoes and split. Thank God Norma now was 2 mile from the desk, otherwise we'd have been goners.

Anyway, it was fun meeting all of you. I will try to mention everyones name here. If I forget any, it isn't done intentional. Thanks to Robert Sacks and John Longman for another fine tournament, it was nice meeting Mickael Vitale of Nova games and Alan Noon, again, of Avalon Hill, a real close friend. sorry Bob and Dennis weren't there, at least I didn't see them. And now to all the friends we spent all of our FUN-TIME with: Fast Fingers Mainardi, Y'all, Woody, Eric, Julie, Tommie-boy, Kykey, Barb Barno, John Maly, Greg Maskew, Liar Al, Bob Arnold, hippy man, Jim Yerkey, Mike Macko, Ernie Dims, Sue Martin, Robert Sergeant, Walt Aucott, Phil Cooper, Lee Sr and Jr, Glenn and Dan Mathias, Mark Berch, Stuart and Arye, Tom Zablocki(a passing acquaintance), Eric Ozog, Rich Nowelsik, Allen Wells, Mary Beck, Kevin Kozlowski, Fred and Jim Townsend, and of course Kathy, me and Normie. All had an enjoyable time, and we are looking forward to next years DipCon/Origins. Oh yes, I had to disinfect my hand after leaving Jersey.

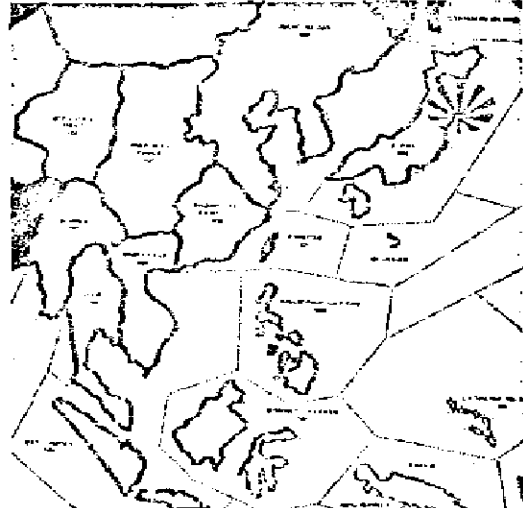
New

AXIS AND ALLIES

Axis and Allies is a game of WWII global strategy for 2-5 players. Players marshal their forces on a four-color area map of the world attempting to gain new territory and the increased economic power needed to win the war. Battles are resolved quickly with a simple yet elegant combat system. National production permits you to build all of the major weapons of WWII: infantry, armor, fighters, bombers, battleships, carriers, subs, anti-aircraft, rockets, even the A-bomb. Custom build your forces to fulfill your grand strategic plan.

AAA-001-1H Axis and Allies
Suggested retail \$18.95

Axis and Allies contains a large 4-color area map of the world, five sets of geometrically die-cut unit counters, production certificates, charts, tables, rules booklet, and six 6-sided dice in a 4-color shrinkwrapped box.



The Above mentioned game is 1 of many games available from "Nova" Game Designs Inc 46 Dougherty St Manchester, Conn 06040. Write to Mike Vitale for a brochure. If anyone does a game review on Axis and Allies, I will print it. By the way, Nova, is the creator of the Ace of Aces, WW I air combat game that many people, including myself, are now enjoying.

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LETTERS

Dear John, ((from Dave "Below Par" Marshall of Down and Dirty and D&C))

Of course I don't want to miss any of the ACTION-PACKED THRILLS and EX-CITING that you've been sending my way these many months. Please enter my 10 issue sub today to W, America's hippiest Fun-Zine. And just let me say, John, that the 43 free issues I've received to date have been worth every cent I invested in them.

How could someone who works for a sewage treatment agency not sub to some thing published in a place called "Flushing"? And as to your complaints about my littering your mailbox with courtesy copies of my below-par subzines... of course it was to get freebie W's! But why you would be willing to settle for second generation photocopies as contained in BB escapes me. Have you ever heard of a bibliophile who collects xeroxes of first editions? Sorry, you'll miss out when W&D's a sought after literary treasure.

((Welcome aboard, Davey boy. Thanks for the check, even tho it was only for 10¢. Your issues start with 37.))

John, ((from Stan Johnson))

Please don't insult mine and your integrity and honor by asking me to vote for a draw in BS-1. You see as well as any, (since you mention not wanting to give up a good position to GM the game), that anything can happen at this point, and that everyone still in the game has a chance. I don't know what has happened to Kathy. Her recent performance, or lack thereof with BS has greatly altered the impression my 2 previous meetings with her had given me. Perhaps she has had personal problems, this thought has occurred to me. But the fact that she entered 3 or more dip games at the same time period, made this hard to believe.

If Kathy has decided for whatever reason, that she will or can't fulfill her obligation to the players to GM the game, let her say so. Say the game is over because of the GM, whether she wants to refund everyone's money, or rip them off. Don't you come to the players who have already lost time and energy and ask us to give credence to a draw that should never be. Leave us pride and integrity. If nothing else, don't try to bribe a draw vote by offering refunds only if one passes. I say to all-"No" to all draw or concession votes.

((I know you're not going to like my answer Stan, but take it the same way I took your letter. You misunderstood my comment about the refund. If the game doesn't end, any balance of the money would of course, be transferred to the new GM. However, I think only 1 or 2 players have a balance. Everyone else owes Kathy money. After all Stan, she only charged 25¢ a turn, copying costs 5¢ a side and 15¢ (now 18¢) postage. BS was 5 pages long, sometimes 6. You also mention the time, energy, etc. You forget that I too am a player. But it was I who spent my time, effort and money*** to put out the small draw/concession announcement, which only 3 other people besides myself voted on. The vote was 3 yes to 1 no. All I tried to do was assure everyone that their money, if any was still accounted for and that BS wasn't forgotten. I'd rather see all get satisfaction. Hell, if Kathy just dumped the game, you'd be the 1st to scream for your money back. If Kathy wants to tell you why she is dropping all her NH games, that's her business, not mine. I'm only trying to help those in the games, but only 3 people could answer me. All it would have taken was a postcard. The players show little interest in the game if you ask me. 4 votes, and 2 of them are from almost wiped out countries. No Stan, you're wrong. I offered a respectable way out for everyone, for a game where the GM is dropping it. You stand in the way and accuse me of Bribing. How wrong you are. If you want this game to continue so bad, why don't you GM it? No! you won't. Anyway, Kathy has found a GM for the game, and it may start up soon, but probably without me. Have you ever been ripped off by me or Kathy? Come on Stan, I thought you had more class than that. In fact, I always give the person the benefit of the doubt when it comes to payment of money. Anyway, I'm still your friend, thanks for the letter and concern. BS-1 and BS-2 are both being farmed out, to the same guy, I might add.))

MORE LETTERS

John, ((excerpt from John Michalski post card))
The center fold of my issue was a blank. Are they all?
((Are they all center folds? Yes, of course you silly man.))

Dear John and Kathy, ((excerpts from Steve Langley))
Since I am the top "Woody" Arnowoodian fan left, let me say this about that. Woody and I go back a long way, must be 2 or 3 months at least, and in all that time, I've known him to be a good ally, a stout friend, and a fine fellow, despite what all these others say about him. As to the rumors that he sleeps with fish, well you have to understand that one does the best one can with what one has. Woody is working his way up. I understand that in the near future he plans to try out some moves on a lizard he knows, and someday perhaps, there will be a bird in his life.
Why so much white space this issue-? whole pages in the middle and all that space around the edges. I hardly recognized W, or, Retaliation. I do admire your new typer, lots of improvement there. Oh yeah, one more thing. I've been meaning to write to you for some time now.

((This letter is a classic. Totally incoherent. Woody has already switched to a lizard, or should I say a snake. (Reptiles are all the same to me-they are sneaky and cold blooded) He checked up in suite #100 at Gordon with old lightning ally himself. You should see what they accomplished. Woody is now working on the bird, Pops "Buzard Beak" Osuch. He's truly a bird, a real Turkey. You're the second guy to ask about so much space. Look at how vast the universe is, and you ask about a mere 2 pages and some insignificant columns. One last thing, I just rewound the ribbon, its the same typer.))

Dear John, ((from Steve Luke, written on, of all things, Southern writing paper- known to Northerners as TOILET PAPER))

I got W today, and must admit that I enjoyed it tremendously. Your zine was actually improbable and humorous! I laughed out loud. Congrats, for you've done something that few zines lately have done for me. My only complaint is your continual insults toward the south. You should realize that without the south, you would be a southerner! (Lord forbid) southerners have always been thought to be gull, slow and very simply, boring. For many years, this was right, but it should be realized that each part of the country is known for its own trademark. Your own NY is known for bankruptcy((never)), crime((whats in fun)), and being next to Jersey((pew)). Calif is known for all the NYers who moved to it. Compared to York and Jersey, or Americas Playground, I'll take being gull, slow and boring((you are)). And I am((I already said that)).

In conclusion, keep up the good work. Keep knocking the south if you want. I knew its all in fun, isn't it? I realize that living in NY leaves you very little time to enjoy life (or simply live sometimes). If you find it helpful to be envious of a better part of the country, by all means, let out that tension. Keep W as good as it is. Meenwhile, I'll get you a plate of grits and hog jowls cooked up, sorry, though. The still is broken down, darn revereversal! Bye Y'ALL. P.S. Hope you like my new southern writing paper. I picked it especially for you.

((When I've used your paper for other reasons, I'll send it back to you for recycling and reuse. We must conserve you know. Glad you like W so much. Thats 1 down, 200,000,000 to go. I don't envy the south, nor am I jealous, nor do I insult the south. How can you insult some one/thing if what you speak is the truth, unless the truth hurts, and the south is guilty of all that is said of it. One thing I do like is the funny way y'all talk. Youse really talk funny, and you never hear usen talk like that. "Americas Playground"? I know what it is now, Woody's bedroom. When are you going to have the still operating again? I want to come and visit you. When are you coming north? Gary has fallen in love with the North. Ask him when he gets back, if he ever returns. By the way, Gary made me eat the grits- how disgusting they are. Look like Green Vomit.))

Envy: Roy Henricks 128 Deerfield or Pitt, Pa 15235 puts out a zine with alot of different games available. Everything from Dip to Rail Baron. This is the hobby game zine with over 20 different games. Roys GMing is excellent, but due to the work load, the pubbing end is a little slow. Still, its a players zine send a SASE with 2 stamps for a sample, mention my name and have fun.

readers, ((from John Pack aka Mike Mitchell))

Over the period of the last 4 issues of W, I have been attacked unfairly, I believe by Keith Sherwood aka Tro. Each of these attacks has been slanted unfairly, using only the complete truth. I would respond by telling the other & excepting the fact that I wish to avoid slandering Keith, which I believe the other & would successfully do. I have not always been so magnanimous and in another letter which will now not be printed, told the other &. To avoid making a truly small molehill into a mountain and yet preserve our separate existences, I offer a token argument. For & of the school year, John Caruso received Ticket To Ride (Keith) and The Diplomat (Myself), which came every week and later every other week, and even only held articles as well as attacks on either of us by Mike Mitchell. This alone should establish our separateness. The editor (pubber) of W has even further proof. As you read this issue, you should read my article on Bernie Oaklyn. Although in his case the attacks were justified, I still went to some effort to find this out. I trust that anyone would give anyone else the same kind of trial/investigation. I also trust that on unbacked letters from anyone slandering an individual, they'd be ignored. Is that too much to ask?

((Everything will return to normal now. You, Mike and Keith are all a very clever coverup for a single person. As for proof of guilt in this hobby, most pubbers, with pen in hand, feel powerful, and therefore invincible and much superior to others. Therefore they condemn without proof, and hate to apologize when proven wrong. We all know that the 3 of you are separate people, but its fun to make-believe. This is W, a FUN-GINE. Some pubbers love to attack, go on witch hunts, slander, name call, lie, and cause trouble and controversy. I hope you and Mike take the former and go for fun and leave the other stuff to those who think they are important. This hobby is not like real life, what is right in life is frowned upon here and what society chastises, those guys in the hobby idolize. Proof should be required, but look at how many attacks go on with no proof, and when the proof is shown, everyone turns the other way. I hope you don't take the powerful pubber attitude, the Holier Than Thou type way. Its better to be firmer and open-minded than a hypocrite.))

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No telephone conversation quotes this month. But while in Mich, Debbie O. threw herself at me quite a few times, 7 to be exact, and I caught her every time. Anyway, she gave me some stuff for print here, so I thought I'd include it in this place. By the way, the writeup about our vacation will probably not be in this issue. Look for it in the next issue. Just a quick note here about our vacation, we spent 1 night in Niagra and saw the falls, 1 morning in Willowdale with Dave and Julie Carter, 6 days with Bill and Wendy Smith and their 3 kids Nicole, Brian and Kyle, 2 days in Det with ALL the Overlys and meeting some other interesting people, and 2 days in Lorain with Steve and Kathy Heinowski and their son Fazwho. Bill and Wendy were very nice to us, Bill let me round up the black and whites every morning at 7AM and Wendy even let me take a bath. But more on that next issue. Now to this section.....

Dear Debbie, ((from Tom Swizer aka Spidie, aka Swiper, aka Swindler))
I really have a real crush on you. Seriously! Sure you aren't my 1st, but now you are my 1 and only. Everyday I yearn to just talk or touch you. My heart is in your hands. I hope that I will get a chance to be with you someday so we can get to know each other better. Yours only, Tom

((Just think Tom, I not only had her life in my hands more than once, but she was so close to me for hours, that we inseperatable.))

Dear Debbie, ((from Gary Y'all Coughlan, Bob Olsens Budy))
I love you with a deep southern Love! What else can I say! What greater honor can I bestow. You are the epitome of femininity. I love you!!! You must believe me!!! I am sincere!!!! A greater love hath no love!! Love, Gary
((Oh, is this the letter you were looking for Gary?)) ((Guess what Gary? I seem to have found it. Hahahahahaha))

A great man, and nitpicker- I believe it was John Kador- once said, or repeatedly said, (or is it said repeatedly?), that we should not expound on the obvious, or expound the oblivious. I hope he was wrong, because if he wasn't this whole article is pointless. But then again, so is life, so read on Turkeys.

Since Mark Lew is always right, it must be true that 'Pops' Osuch is a jerk. Bob is called Pops by his daughter Kathy Byrne, and it has caught on across the hobby. That is, if the pages of Crud Martin's Grab Dots can be called "the hobby". (And if sh.. don't stink) Actually though, Osuch takes more after Kathy's uncle-Curtis. "The Sage" Gibson. Osuch once even admitted as much, writing-"I'd like to take after that Gibson with a big stick." I think this angered reference to pen..-envy was because Grandpa Curtis was advising Kathy on a game. Why Pops has his own daughter in a game he's ruining, or running, is beyond me, like a lot of other stuff. But if the late Mark Lew says so, it must be right. After all, who cares question these pious and knowledgeable Jews like Lew, Perlmutter or Linsey? No one except Nazi's like Hansen, Michelski or Baumeister, that's who, and look where it got them! Baumeister is hiding in the North Woods of Wisc, Michelski is in a teepee in the dust bowl, and Hansen fled to Germany to get advice for the Bund. But Osuch gets in there publishing for/and pandering to the degenerate Martin so that Linsey will write nice things about him in the Novice Package, The Voice Of Dumb and the J.D.L. Newsletter. He even fills in all that manic press himself, xeroxing it from old copies of Extremism in Defense of Judaism, just so his daughter, Kathy, will seem mild and gentle by comparison. But I see through his plan, 'cause I'm sharp, like my hat shows. I see that Kathy's fallen from favor for deserting to the Gentiles camp, and living with a singer, so I call on Pops to wise up and come on over too. Stop being a jerk, Osuch. Do something useful with your life, its not too late. You'd make a great rag collector, or pinsetter, or welding supervisor. Try it. It is not true that if you disagree with Linsey you'll turn into a dippeen publisher (Look at al Pearson and Don Sigwald). Next time, John Kelley and Girls.

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PROFILE

The name is Debbie Osborne. I'm married, 24 lively years of age, 5ft 2 in. 107 lbs of beauty and vigor that is unsurpassed in this or any other world. I have lived my whole life in gorgeous Det, Mich. I met my husband in public school, where we became classroom-lovers, and later got married. We don't have any children yet, except one little darling that drives me crazy. I play dip and other wargames to escape from the boring life of a jolly-little house wife. I've met the most interesting people since I've joined the hobby, but the most unusual guy I've met is this weirdo named "Woody". I've met some other females besides myself, but they don't generate the sex-appeal that I do. All the guys write me from every corner of the country, just to play with me, or to let me play with them. My husband is extremely jealous of them, and has even visited one recently- Dave Perlmutter. Needless to say, Dave is recuperating in downtown Phila Gen Hosp. Get well soon, Dave.

My ambition is to meet somebody in room 100 of the Cherry Hill Inn, with out my husband knowing about it, but I can't make it this year. And, I hear that Woody is in waiting for someone else. Oh well.

I do have other hobbies, such as gardening, playing cards and chewing tobacco. I am currently in 27 games of FBM, of which they are of 16 different types of games, ranging from dip and its variants, to 3rd Reich.

I used to be a bathing beauty, but my hubby got jealous and made me quit. He's trying to make me quit dip too, but he's not succeeding. Enough said, talk to you all at some time in the future.

((Thanks Debbie for the profile. Too bad you can't make Cherry Hill. Oh, to the readers, I'm almost totally out of profiles. If you don't care to have me as one for you, you'd better get writing.))

Hello People of Earth...Perhaps, I should say, beings of intelligence of Earth since Dip players are usually of a high intelligence level (although it isn't mandatory). The invasion of the wierd green glowing things has begun. Aren't you terrified? We come from the 47th planet of our solar system. I realize that this startles you, since you only thought there were ten planets, but perhaps that's the reason why we've come here almost undetected. Did you know I was here? See what I mean. Speeding across state borders we have come at relatively high velocities near the speed of light. It is too that some of us are hyper enough that we've become radioactive energy and have lost our green glow, in exchange for a red one, but I'm sure that Tro can better tell you about hyper activity than can I. For those of you who haven't yet discovered that I'm speaking of the New Mexican Contingent in National Postal Diplomacy (NMCNPD), you should realize that I'm talking about the NMCNPD (which is a redundancy). Viva La Nuclear Power!! Oops, first I should tell you that the NMCNPD is composed of the three best diplomats in Los Alamos, so it's actually the LANMCNPD! Throughout the past year Los Alamos High School has been exposed to Four Gamemasters, Four Zines, Three Sub-zines, and eight long running diplomacy games. AND now, the storm is about to burst on top of you!! Well, first a few facts about New Mexico, NO, NO, NO, we do not all speak Spanish (Español). We should be another nation, and be free from the United States' imperialistic force, but, we ain't! Anyway, after a long period of contemplation and reflection on the East, we have decided (in about 30 seconds) that you may keep the East, and we the West. Here in the West, we believe in Capitalism. Ex. We each have 1/8 of a square mile to ourselves, while you in the East have to share (Now isn't that word just the epitome of Communism?). Since Los Alamos High School (and in general all New Mexican) Seniors have so much knowledge to impart and know everything (before decay sets in), I will attempt to impart some wisdom to you. First, the national hobby should have a slogan, namely the same one as New Mexico has -- Crescit Eundo (which means "We grow as we go" for those of you who don't speak the language). This is an obvious choice, as anyone can easily see. We should also have a song -- namely, "O, Fair New Mexico", which is the New Mexican Anthem. Again, another obvious choice. Now that I've re-convined you that all New Mexicans are HOT stuff, you should know that the average temperature here is 50 and 60 year round (with exceptions when it snows and on really hot days at 90 F). Mark Lew will never make it as an igloo salesman if he moves here though, so, don't bet on it. Oh, back to the main topic, Nuclear Power. Everyone should support it, since after all, if everyone glowed like us, we'd need less power for our heating. Plus, just imagine, if you could build a working Nuclear warhead miniature like we all have. Don't believe me? Well, just for that, I'm quitting right here...

John R. Smith

((Thank you John for the article. Your sub is extended. By now most of you realize that the Keith article and my backing it last issue were both done in fun. By the way John Pack RFD#1 154B Logan, Utah 84321 and Mike Fitchell 959 Alamo Los Alamos, NM 87544 will be putting out a new zine in sept called POLITBURO. It will have games, articles and all other assorted stuff. You should send a SESA (or is it SASE) to either for a sample of #1 and see for yourself just how Swers put out a zine.

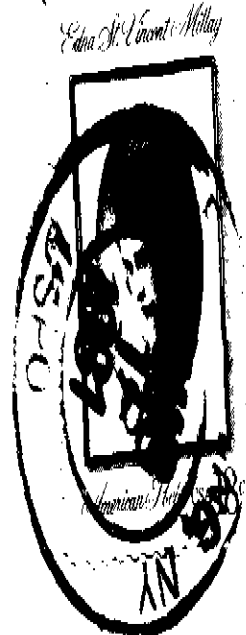
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Well, that about wraps up another issue of W. Some late breaking news- The Canadian Postal strike is over, as is the Baseball strike. The air traffic controllers strike is on, but Reagan is rectifying this by training new controllers. Bully for him. So I guess you can say that strike is over. However, until things are back to normal, I am temporarily unemployed. This will effect the size and content of future W's until I resume or get a job. I may even only pub every other month, so if your trade is cut, or you can't or won't trade with me in my time of famine, I'll understand. Hope you can all bear with me. I will do what I have to and try to put out W on schedule. For those uninformed souls, I work at the airport, and with traffic and riders down, there is less need for other, "non-essential" personal, a class I fit into. If anyone knows a good job, please let me know. That is, anyone locally that is. Wise guy southerners will come up with a cotton-picking job, no doubt.

Guess that about ends this issue. See you all next month, one way or the other.

John R. Smith

John Canuso
/ 169-62 43 Ave.
Flushing, N.Y. 11353



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