

This issue is put out by me, John Caruso, 160-02 43 Ave Flushing, NY 11358 212 353-9695. KK which is between these pages, is put out by Kathy Byrne, my better half, of which, without, there would be no W/K.

This issue is a bit light, but then again, it isn't the usual double issue either. Kathy is busy with her BNC job, and I'm tying up the loose ends for preparing for DipCon. I was hoping to include the last newsletter in here, but at the time of this typing, I don't know.

In this issue is a story by JANO, whom I'm sure some of you will have difficulty in figuring out. DipCon page, letters, KK and the usual riffs. No sense boring you with nothing, you may as well nap in and be bored with whats inside. Enjoy.....

192AB White Generation requested and reluctantly, Eng build F Bre; Eng build A Lon, A Edi; Rus NMR! GM ret A Nwy-OTB removes A Tyo, F Bal as per rulebook; Tur build A Con;

There is a proposal for a F-E draw. Vote with the spring moves due July 30, 1983

ENGLAND Woody: A Nwy, Lon, Edi F Nth, Ska, Kie, Nwg, S  
 RUSSIA McCloud: A Bud, Vie, Gal, Sil, War, Pru F Rum  
 FRANCE Olsen: A Pie, Tus, Mun, Ber, Bel F Tyr, Mar,  
 ITALY Grabar: A Boh, Tri F Tun, Nap, Apu  
 TURKEY Wilson: A Con, Ser F Ion, Alb, Eas, Aeg

MARK BERCH DEPT: If it rains anymore this summer on weekends, I'll pull my hair out.

John Michalski Dept: I hear John has reenlisted in the service to serve in El Salvador as a Butcher.

If you think the cover is weird, just wait till you see whats inside, in store for you. Plus a true confession.....

## JANO'S JOURNEY

### EPISODE #1: THE JOURNIES BEGIN

It was a dark and rainy night, as it was every night. Gradually the rain slowed to a drizzle. The surface of the black lagoon began to ripple, then suddenly, from the murky depths, a webfooted figure emerged, clad in a fluorescent orange life jacket. Wading toward the shore the sodden figure (who, incidently, had quite a figure in spite of the stretch marks on her abdomen), kicked at the floating debris in the shallows. "Just look at all this deadwood! I can't take the boredom of this life any more. I must begin THE QUEST! Oh, somewhere in that wide, wide world exists a REAL MAN and I shall not rest until I find him!"

Stripping off the life jacket, she robed herself in the appropriate Questing garb--a moldy sou'wester, bright yellow rain slicker, and olive-drab hipwaders --and, tucking a multi-color bumbershoot under her arm, hacked through the dense rain forest with a somewhat rusted machete.

At the stable awaited ROTUNDA, a ruddy sow of immense proportions. "ROTUNDA, oh dear, faithful, trusty sidekick, we must be off! Rumor has it that the REAL MEN are nearing extinction and we must search one out!"

"We shall commence!" declared ROTUNDA. "Here are your binoculars. Stand on my back to survey the territory--you always wanted to live high on the hog, didn't you?"

Thus the famous journey began, with ROTUNDA trotting along at a steady pace, the explorer on her back constantly alert for a possible glimpse of their quarry--a REAL MAN.

Presently they came to a solid line drawn on the ground, stretching in either direction as far as the eye could see. Upon crossing the line, the rain abruptly stopped and the sun shone brightly. A sign announced, "Entering California--resume deviant behavior." They headed south on 101.

"Careful, ROTUNDA!" gasped the passenger, who shall henceforth be known as JANQ (Just Another Native Oregonian). "We're in dangerous territory. You know the old saying--if you turned the country on its end and shook it, everything loose would fall into Southern California. I seriously doubt if a REAL MAN is to be found hereabouts, but we are obligated to look."

Highway 101 turned into Santa Monica Boulevard. JANQ reined ROTUNDA in suddenly, exclaiming, "I think I see one! You wait here whilst I approach him."

The specimen in question was a gorgeous hunk of manhood dressed in swimming trunks and leaning on a surfboard, flexing his muscles. "Hi there!" he grinned at the brightly clad woman who approached. "Isn't this body awesome?"

"I was thinking more along the lines of gruesome," she replied. He continued flexing, obviously trying to impress her. "What do you do for excitement around here?"

"Oh, I hang around the beach with my surfboard, play Beach Boys tapes, and flex. Sometimes I even send autographed photos of myself to people all around the country, so they can enjoy my magnificent profile."

"Gag me with a spoon!" JANO mumbled. "How pitiful!" She shook her head in disbelief and walked away.

ROTUNDA sat gazing out at the ocean. "You're back soon," she exclaimed. "I thought for sure you'd go hog wild over him."

"Alas, dear pig o' my heart, I was right--there is no REAL MAN to be found on these sunny shores." And, mounting her steed, JANO raised her bumbershoot high, shouting, "Onward! THE QUEST!"

((I can't wait for the next installment of this little saga))

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BOURSE Last Turn- After the Runestone Poll results come out, we will list the winner of this game. Below is the final transactions-

Squire Schienberger: Sold: 50EE, 50AG, 50DD, 50EM, 50SK, 50MP, 50EM, 50VD, 50LSD, 50DBM, 50COA, 50LOW, 50DOW, 50NFA, 50TSS Bought: 250DW, 245IP, 275DPT, 70JAF

Toots Michalaki: Sold: 30IP, 50MP, 50LSD, 50DBM, 50DTT, 20JAF Bought: 120COA, 120RET

Scoop Berch: no transactions

Bozo Wilson: no transactions

Daf Langley: 50MP, 50LSD, 50DTT, 50TSS Bought: 80EE

Woody Arnawoodian: Sold: 50EE, 50AG, 50DW, Bought: 266EM

Pudge Olsen: Sold: 50DD, 50DW, 50VD, 30LSD, 50LOW, 40DTT, 40DOW, 50NFA, 50TSS, 50RET Bought: 100EE, 60EM, 100COA

Gruesome Garbar: Sold: 50EE, 50AG, 50DD, 50EM, 50DBM, 50COA, 50JAF Bought: 517IP

Toady Burgess: Sold: 50EE, 50DD, 50EM, 50IP, 50MP, 50LSD Bought: 16VD, 12DTT, 330NFA, 80TSS, 16RET

PRESS: Toady-Scoop: Good smart game, I'll bet you'll win. I may end up second, tho Daf and Toots may give me a run for my money. (Actually not, only 1st place pays)((So you finally woke up!))

Woody-Scoop: You're such a tattletale. Keep it up and I'll call you "Midget Linsey". ((Call him anything you like pea-brain.))

Woody-Berch: What is it, yes or no to the Gunboat Dip Game with me and Stein? ((GM is waiting to know too you know))

Woody-Caruso: Did I win? ((Hahahahaha))

Woody-Phyllis: Thanks for helping John with this. We all know he has a fraction of a brain and can't handle the fractions involved with a bourse game. You did a great job Phyl.

Phyllis-Woody: I didn't di nothing.((Note- talks just like her mother))

Woody-All: Its over. No more Caruso, the Robert Sacks clone. ((Asking))

Woody-Caruso: I think you and your pal Linsey should do dipdom a favor. Take the summer off. Don't publish or GM. Summertime is for fun, not for reading Voice Of Shit and Whitestonia! ((Thats it- you are hereby Linseyed))

*Thats the end of you meathard*

## EDITORIAL

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A few months back I ran an editorial from one subber criticizing a former subber. The exact intention of the writer is not important. The purpose or reason why the editor printed it is, besides the fact that I will print nearly anything upon request.

Sure I saw the nasty overtones and the, for the most part, unsubstantiated claims. Then why would a pubber have printed this? Simple-REVENGE. Yes, that petty, ugly, human emotion. Hear me out.

For months before, I was subject to a very close friend, constantly calling me up and telling about how he was getting screwed here, and how he was getting screwed by this guy and that, etc, etc. I tried to calm and relax him and reassure him, but this only seemed to get him edgier. Then, I was starting to see this very close friend start printing correspondence of mine, stuff that was apparently unlabelled, yet contained obviously, confidential material that wasn't meant for print. Then, all hell broke loose between this very close friend, and another very close friend. I tried to help in the only way I know how- especial when 2 such friends are both so closed-minded about the subject. I tried to inject humor into the mess, not to make them friends, but to just get them to step back and look at it, and how they looked. Needless to say, this one, very close friend took exception to this and started saying I was the other guys friend and no friend of his. I tried to reason with him, but he refused to listen. A short time later, I find out that this very close friend is bad-mouthing me to numerous other friends, more than 1/2 dozen of which get this magazine. No I will not put your names here as that would only recreate the mess. Anyway, to say the least, I was hurt. Kathy was hurt too, as he was saying this stuff about the both of us. The hurt he put in both of us is unimaginable to most of you. (make like you just found your spouse in bed with a close friend) Then, along came this editorial- the timing was right- the hurt was there, and so was the motive. Yes, as I've been trying to tell all of you all these months, I'm human too, and I suffer from the same human frailties as everyone else, revenge being one of them. Whether the stuff I printed in the editorial was accurate or not, my motive for printing it at the time was revenge. I made a mistake, and a big one. But it was just as big a mistake towards the writer as it was who it was written about.

In the last few months, I have calmed down about the entire earlier matter. The hurt that my very close friend has caused me is still there but I feel sorry for him and still care for him. Thru all the abusive letters he's sent here, thru the bad-mouthing, thru the printing of confidential material, thru the accusations of deserting him and his friendship, I still feel the same about him. But I am also big enough and man enough to realize that maybe I hurt him too, and the hurt to him is irreparable, I know I still have the hurt, but I can adjust and live with it.

I have recently, written to this very close friend, and all but begged him to stop, look and listen. If we can't be friends, all I asked was that we at least not be enemies, and the least, let the entire thing drop and just avoid each other, something I'd rather not do, but an alternative I assumed he could live with. In return I rec'd a very pleasant letter telling me how he was hurt and wronged, but never saying what he plans to do, except that I shouldn't write to him anymore. This may sound strange to all of you, but, that hurts.

I've been told by numerous of you friends out there to let it drop. I'm trying but this very close friend may not drop it. Maybe he thinks this will get even, or drive me away, or that this will change the past. I do not know. All I know is, as long as both of us stay so visible in dipdom, its almost impossible to avoid it. I still hurt, and I'm sure he does too. There are people hurt all the time, and it will continue to go on with other people being hurt. All I want to do is get back to having fun. Is that too much to ask?

This is page 1 of the zine that has all the questions, and no answers!!!!

Hi, Guys!!! This month KK is dedicated to Ben Schilling - the poor fool who happens to be unfortunate enough to live in Mich. He has had plenty of complaints on MDG, and I thought he needed some comic relief, and also we'd like to thank him for his efforts on behalf of the entire dip hobby for helping to make Origins & Dip Con a reality!!!! So, sit back and enjoy, your efforts are not totally unnoticed.....I think you're swell!!!!!!!

Oh, let's get the pitiful one over with - so take it away Dave Grabar!!  
Dear KK: I'd give anything to be at the July Tournament. If I came, would I have a problem finding a place to stay????....Dave  
Dear Cutie, Woody has assured me that you are welcome in his closet! But I can assure you, that I could find a better place for you... all we have to do is kill off Caruso a month earlier!!!! Dont bring Evon and I'll rub your back in the shower too - oh, shut up Woody - he just said he'll rub something else!!!!.....XXXX & 000 me

KK: I put on 20 pounds this year. I'm up to 185 and sick. I had a milkshake every night. And, I just laid around and did nothing. So, I have put myself on a diet. I must do something about my weight. So, I've started working out. The only thing I ever had going for me at the tourney's was my nice sweet face that was so trustworthy. ...Dave  
Dear Hippo Hips, Who are you kidding, the only thing you ever had going for you was your body!!!! Now, that you put on the 20 lbs., feel free to room with Woody in the closet! I'll save the bed for Honey Olsen or Tootsie (if he remembers his note from Claudine) me

KK: As you may know Roach Williams is running a new contest, "What has the Baglady Done for Me". Do you think I should enter? The problem is, I don't want to be cheated by this liar and mountebank. On the other hand, it would be fun to reveal all you have done for me! What do you think?.....Honey

Dear Honey, If you reveal, all that I've done for you, there is certainly going to be a lot of jealous people in this hobby - so let's keep it a secret!!! Besides Roach has yet to pay off on the last contest - I mean buying Berch a toupee is hardly a prize to be remembered! It's more like one that should be Gone With The Wind. In case you haven't guessed..... your kitten, lover, sweetheart!

KK: I think freckles are cute! This is not a question, it is a statement ---sign me connoisseur of women

Dear Doll, I'm glad you like freckles - would you care to count mine, that should keep you busy for a few years!!!! And boy, just think of all the fun you'd have counting the ones on my.....me

KK: Oh, please honey, won't you beg Caruso to relent and come to Pudgecon? It just would not be the same without him(yeah - it would be fun!). I really want to meet him. Tell him I've taken back my deposit on the grain elevator and bought a muzzle for Michalski instead. Really, John has to come or Pudgecon is ruined (Don't forget the strategy you suggested last ish for keeping the wimp away)!!  
.....Distraught

Dear Honey: Now I know what the white sheet on foot's head was!!!! An innocent muzzle!!!! Oh, do I know a bunch of people who just sighed relief!!!!!! As for John, I'm sure Daf can keep him busy - if only we can find someone to keep Flowerchild Langley occupied!!!!.....me

KK: I NMRed?? Excuse me honey, my orders got lost in the mail! Do you buy it? It always worked for me before...stabbed by Gary again  
Dear cutsie - you better see the top of next page!!!!

Page 2 of the zine, not afraid to mess with the Hobby Big wigs!!!!

Dear Honey, Yes, I can believe your orders, were lost in the mail - about as much as I can believe that people believe that Mark Berch is God!!!! or that Woody has a brain!!!! or that , oh well, you get the picture.....Want to buy the Brooklyn Bridge ? If so contact Woody, he bought it three times last year!!!.....your lover

KK: Is it true that you just won 12 FREE ISSUES of Dip Digest? How lucky can you get! Scoop must really like you! Oh by the way, in case you wish to contest his decision and make him give the 12 free issues to someone else, don't forget Bob's Ombudsman Service..... Dear Impartial person, Yes, it is true that I won 12 free issues of DD (how, lucky can one person get)!!!) But, I am going to accept the issues, it is the best cure for insomnia that I've ever run across!..

KK: Boy, you really make me mad. Here I give you a nice, sympathetic write up in Strange Doings, how you were having more surgery, and by the time it comes to print, you're all well. Always out to stab me, eh Kathy?.....XXX Mazzerman

Dear Mr. Nixon, Can I help it - if your publisher is always coming out months late - find a new place for your subzine - besides Woody claims, he is throwing you out anyway - why not try - Dip Digest - boy you could do wonders to liven that up! If not, why not try Life of Monty, he's always looking for a game (even a pitiful one like yours), and if you're really desperate, why not give the Voice of Dumb a try - he is the most influential person in the hobby - just ask him!!!! And being so influential - he must thrive on poor little guys like you!!!.....me

KK: You mean all of your hockey winnings aren't enough to buy a plane ticket to Wichita....MM.  
Dear Mike, My winnings couldn't even buy me a map that has Wichita listed as a city!!!! It would be cheaper finding a ticket to Moscow, or Dave Grabar's house, Wichita just don't exist.....XXX& 000 me

Dear KK: I don't know if I've told you this or not but it seems Amanda will have a baby brother. We know this because Peggy had an amino....., amnio..., you know, where they stick a needle in your gut. His name, will be Andrew Michael and I fully expect him to be stabbing Olsen by the time he is two.....Love & Smooch Mike  
Dear Mushy, If the kid has half a brain, (yes, I know that means he'll have to take after Peggy's side of the family) - he'll be stabbing you before he can walk??Talk?? or LIE!!!!!!.....me

Dear KK: Please tell me if it's raining outside - I don't want to get wet. Should I bring an umbrella?....Steve Langley  
Dear Outhouse: You don't have to worry about getting wet, your brain is already so waterlogged that even the Sahara desert couldn't dry it out!!!! Next time you go out I suggest you bring a roll of toilet paper - it's the latest invention!!!!.....me

Dear KK: Now that Woody and Brux have broken up, who gets custody of the children? Who will Mainardi & Berch be living with??

signed Family Fued

Dear Irkie, You can bet your bottom dollar, they won't be staying with anyone sane!!!! Rumor has it that Mainardi will be staying with Woody's Aunt Tillie, and Berchie will be staying with anyone who will take him, so far the only offer was \$5 from Mona, who stated that the offer of the 5 bucks is only good if we can bury Berch somewhere in Siberia.... but have no fear, some bald houserule freak will invite him in - Oh, Okay Toots- he's all yours! I guess Bald is BEAUTIFUL!!!!!!.....me

Page 3 of the zine that says "Oh, Mr. Daly Sir" are you going to be sorry!

KK: Never mind that sky is blue stuff. What I really want to know is how come when you pour a beer into a tall glass the stuff at the bottom is a warm sort of yellow and the stuff on top is white, yet it's all the same stuff? So how come already? Flowerchild  
Dear Flowerchild, That's a very good question? And I'm sure that there is a very good answer - but I sure as hell don't have one!!!! However Frauke is here, and I asked her the answer and she said - "How do I know, we don't look at the beer, WE DRINK IT!!!!!!m... Kathy

KK: How come if I nmr'd last month I had so many questions? Can't you keep better track than that?.....Injured party  
Dear Sitting Bull, Sure, I can keep track...but only of my lovers. I think you should complain to some hobby Big Wig - as I think your name was forged! 00000hhhhh, N00000! I should throw someone o ut under houserule #2,222 - for illegal questioning! But first I have to check with my lawyer and see if that is legal - oh, Woody where are you? I need your expert advise!!!!.....Kathy

Dear KK: How can Woody be so intelligent? He allied with me and said he would build a fleet in Liv as a show of good faith and that I should write my moves conditional upon his build. Then he built in Lon and says I stabbed him. Did I stab him?...Confused  
Dear Semi-conscious; O course, you are confused, your name isn't Woody!!! No, I don't think that you stabbed him, I think he stabbed himself, by reminding you to write conditional orders!!!! This has to be a first - a player stabs himself, but when Woody is in the game, anything is possible.....your grumpy partner

KK: Is there any truth to the rumor that Bob Bob (Honey) Olsen is moving Wichita to Pa. so you won't have so far to travel to get to Cody Pudge No John Con? Left out in the West  
Dear Langley: No, there is not a bit of truth to that rumor! In fact, I have been trying to get him to move Wichita to Calif., so that I'll have an excuse to meet the real Dave Grabar - but now that he is grossly overweight - maybe, I should change that to OK - at least Michalski has a good sense of humor, even if his body looks like it has been through a civil war - a war which he lost!!!!!!me

Dear KK: I've done my part, I wrote your dearest John and told him how much I wanted to meet him at Pudgecon II, but I've got a problem.. how do I get there? Any cheap hitchhiking possibilities you know about would be greatly appreciated. Broke and unemployed in R.I.  
Dear Jim Bob - Yes, John got your letter and his first question to me was - Why does the fool have to go to Wichita to meet me, if he lives in R.I.? I don't think that he thinks you're too bright!!!! Maybe Toots, can drive over and pick us all up!!!!....XXX Kitten

Dear KK, as the feminine expert around here, let's have it straight. Who is the actual real live hobby sex God? Is it Tallman? Is it Grabar? Is it Woody? come on...lay it on the line. I'll give you a break and allow you to exclude John-boy as being in another dimension....No longer horny or satisfied and wondering.  
Dear Sir, why would you possibly care who I think the hobby sex God is, but if you must know - it's my Honey Bob Olsen! Eat your heart out Grabar!!!!!!.....Kathy

KK: Why did you tell Grabar to wear his Birthday suit to play PTF dip? Do you really think everyone will really die laughing? I bet Woody or Toots gets on his knees and begs.....xx Grain Victim

Page 4 of the gossipy silliness, that Uncle Berchie Hates!!!!

Dear Caruso, I thought it would be fun to see Grabar in his birthday suit, much more exciting than wathhing him play in a three piece suit!!!!!! As for you, I'd suggest you wear a green styrofoam hat as that is the in thing to do when you GM a Dip Con!!!! As for me, I'm still wearing my Pac Man undies - they really turn Marc Peters on.....kissey, kissey

And now for some more quotes from the old Kentucky Kernel hisself!!! Tom Mainardi - Walking is said to be perfect exercise, a fact that's hard to appreciate when the car won't start.

Claudine Michalski - A Genius is a person who can save enough on gas and electricity to keep up with the rate increases.

Mark Leudi - Some people climb the ladder of sucess, others get stuck in the elevator.

Robert Sacks - With todays sophisticated testing methods, it's no longer necessary to wait until adulthood to become a failure.

Larry McCloud - Spring fever is a lethargy that's present all year long under the name of laziness.

Steve Langley - Worrying is a device used to fill the time that could be devoted to solving the problem.

Mike Barno - Inflation is when you can't catch up with the thing you're saving to buy.

Mike Mazzer - Anger is now believed to contribute to heart attacks, making the raising of children more hazardous than previously thought.

Ron (Can.) Brown - You've led a pretty good life if you have the love of your family, the affection of your associates, and the respect of your enemies.

Mike Mills - Some people stop looking for work as soon as they find a job.

Fred Davis - The prudent person saves a childhood disease until he is eligible for sick leave. ((KK: I better rethink that, I don't think that senility is considered a child hood disease))

John Caruso - Procrastination is the art of savaring anxiety.

Dippy Don - It's easy to have a philosophical outlook on life when everything is going right.

Thanks Don Swartz and the above quotes get you two free issues!!!!

I have a quote to add to the above:

John Daly - People who ask to be nicknamed in KK - deserve what they get!!!! Boy, was that a dumb move as evidenced by all of the following

First up - Honey Olsen: I propose Spud Boy! It's pretty obvious that Daly is nothing but a potato head so this is only fair. Also if there is anyone around who is Devo it is Mr. Daly Sir! He's so devo, when an orphan game comes in, kindhearted John takes it out and buys it a new pair of shoes!!!

The entire next page was submitted and typed by Dave Grabar!!!!!!



I got to playing around with Daly's name and decided to turn it into an article

### GABAN'S GARBAGE

THE DALY NAME CONTEST by ~~me~~<sup>none</sup> other than DAVID NORMAN GABAN

I have decided to sit right down and be creative. It is not a very difficult task for me to do this. It just requires me sitting in my chair and watching the creative spew forth from within my fantastically creative brain. This is a somewhat unknown fact, but, my Creative Intelligence is 160 on the IQ tests.

Pay attention to the way a Creative Brain works. First, I must think of a very good spin-off from Daly. I know Nightly. I could then call Daly-Nightly, which immediately refers to the Night Shift. Everyone knows there is a show out by Henry Winkler called (The Night Shift). The show is about prostitutes. All they do is screw people--and thus, the creative reference between Daly and screwing people is bonded in a surprising, but not uncalled for inference. Therefore, Daly's nickname could be NIGHT SHIFT.

But, because of my Creative Genius, I can't stop at one option, I must have another. THINK--AHA, I've got it! God invented the Earth in 7 Day's. But Daly refers to 1 day. Therefore, Daly is beneath God. He's not Olsen. But, he can be a servant of God. Therefore, it could be simple to refer the name of ANGEL to Daly.

Boy ~~xxx~~ am I on a roll. I can't hold back my creativity. Daly can very easily be shown to be a tangent of monthly. And you know what that is--of course the woman's time of month. That is a time of pain and suffering. And Daly is quite responsible for a lot of pain and suffering, therefore, PERIOD is a very suitable name for Daly in not only does it refer to him figuratively, but mentally as well.

And again, the newspaper in Superman had the words Daly in it. So, Superman use to be a reported there. And Jimmy Olsen was a cub reported there. Through to-tious means, I could show how Daly and Jimmy Olsen are very symbolic linked together ~~xxxxxx~~ resulting in the nickname of J.O. (Jimmy Olsen). ~~xxx~~ There is a second symbolism here in the JO nickname--Olsen was a little whip and so is Daly.

Of course Everyone has heard of the "Daly Double". You know, it is that bet you make at the race track. Daly neatly fits right into the race track where horses run. And everyone knows where horses run, Droppings fall. The Droppings are symbolic of Daly's brains and a direct inquiry could develop with minimal effort to surmise the nickname of DROPPING for Daly.

Work MIND WORK; Daly is 1/2 of a full day. That is 12 hours. And I know that  $6 \times 6 = 12$ . There fore, daly is comprised of 66. The symbol for the Beast (DEVIL) is 666 as stated in Revelations. We are only 1-6 short of a full load. Thus, a baby devil is called an Imp. IMP would serve nicely for Daly.

My mind is just bubbling over. Creative Intelligence is foaming from the edges. Will my genius ever stop? Daly has 4 letters--Therefore, Daly is a 4-lettered word. Everyone knows that one can't use 4 lettered words in writing (Thought Kathy does it all the time). Thus, it is necessary to place #@# in place of Daly's name. We would all know what it meant, because anyone who has played in a game with Daly has used "#@#" to describe his style of playing. And a side-note: Daly-Sir is a 7-lettered word (just about 2-four lettered words). So 1 3/4 x #@# would also serve just as appropriately for Daly.

My brain is about to burst. Foam, Creativity and genius is oozing from every corner. Before I stop, I must come up with the best of all I created. What will it be?? NIGHT SHIFT, ANGEL, PERIOD, JO, DROPPINGS, IMP, #@#, or 1 3/4 x #@#\*7//????? It is only obvious that Daly's new name must be: -----  
-----SPIKE-----

DAVID NORMAN GABAN

I really want to win the 2 free issues.

page 5  
of KK

Page 6 of the Mr. Daly, Sir - funny hour!!!!

John Caruso: I sort of like Mr. Daly, Sir!!! ((KK: How you know why he never wins these contests!))

John Daly: I have a suggestion for my nickname: How about something sensible and accurate like "Mr. Nice Guy." Ask Fast Fingers and Woody if they agree. No, on second thought, don't ask Woody. ((KK: If you wanted a nice nickname - you should have asked a bunch of kindergarteners to name you - around here nothing is nice!!!))

Cochise: His nickname shouldn't be too hard to find. How about Dunking Donut or just plain Dunkin. Why Dunking? He's baked fresh Daly in KK. I can hear the groans from here. ((KK: I'm glad you didn't want three free issues too bad!!!))

Now for the man with a worse sense of humor than Mark Berch - that's your cue Sacks!!!!

1. Ray, for Raymond Heuer, his predecessor as Director of Orphan Game, who, compared to John Daly Sir, was a model of activity. ((KK: Sure, Robert, and compared to Loni Anderson, I'm a sex symbol))
2. Mayor, for the late Richard Daley of Chicago, who, compared to John Daly Sir, is a model of vitality.
3. Freddy, for Fredrick Forsyth, the noted author of "The Dogs of War".
4. Blindman, for failing to notice that you can't cross Robert Sacks and Mark Berch. ((KK: Your name ought to be blindman for failing to realize that I made up that joke and just put Mr. Daly, Sir's name to it!!!))

Next up Jim Boob: Why should we give John Daly SIR a nickname? Anyone who is merely honored by a mention in KK deserves no nickname. That's why honorable mention is a creation for the thimble minded. One must get down on one's hands and knees and thank all the Berchian demi-gods and other minor deities at the very least, do deserve a KK nickname. Mr. Daly, Sir's nickname, if he even deserves one, should be "Ingrate" Of course, I don't even know John but if he really wants a KK nickname it might as well be a bad one!!!!

Jim Williams: ((KK: Boy, did he have a field day with this!!!)) Demon Daly, Dandy Daly, Death Wish Daly, Daffy Daly, Dapper Daly, Deviate Daly, Dainty Daly, Daredevil Daly, Diarrhea Daly, Daisy Daly, Deacon Daly, Diaper Daly, Dandruff Daly, Dear John Daly, Dildo Daly, Doo Doo Daly, Ding dong Daly, Dipper Daly, Diuretic Daly, Dogface Daly, Dragon Daly, Droopy Daly, Dunderhead Daly, Dumpling Daly, Dude Daly, and Dumbo Daly!!!!

Good try Jim, but your best effort which won you the three free issues of KK was Dingleberry Daly!!!!!! So, it is here announced that free henceforth, whenever you speak of the immortal Mr. Daly, Sir ---he shall be called DINGLEBERRY!!!!!!

Any other fool want a nickname - I'll (we'll) be happy to oblige!!!!!! Okay Dingleberry, Daly turn to the next page and read some horrible jokes - who knows you might even laugh at one or two!!!!!! Eric Ozog's is good.....

For Dingleberry and Mark Berch this is page 7 of KK!!!!!!!

And now for the jokes!!!! Why do I always get the bad ones, as evidenced by the following from Jim Williams!!!!

Who taught Grace Kelly how to drive?

Ans. Ted Kennedy.

Who taught Mary Jo Kopechne how to swim?

Ans. Natalie Wood

Why did the rooster run onto the basketball court?

Ans. He heard the ref was blowing fouls

How do you get 20 Laotian refugees into a shoebox?

Ans. Tell them it floats!

How do you get 20 Argentines into a phone booth?

Ans. Tell them they own it.

How do you get 20 Englishmen into a phone booth?

Ans. Tell them someone else owns it.

What has a thousand teeth and eats Wienies?

Ans. A zipper

What does a guy with an 8 inch pole eat for breakfast?

Ans. This morning I had some toast, 3 eggs, some hash browns and some milk!

What's brown and full of holes?

Ans. Swiss Shit

((KK: After reading the above, I think that you should stick to the nickname contest!!!!))

Now for a Mark Leudi joke, no it isn't any better than Dimmers\*!

Q: What's the square root of 69?

A: Eight something

Now for a submission from Ralph Kiner (the Mets, Sports announcer), no he didn't mail it in, I heard it on the radio!

"My wife's American Express Card was stolen over a month ago, but I decided not to report it stolen because whoever was using it was spending less than my wife!!!"

Next up Brad Wilson (he ought to stick to drawing):

On a 1-track railroad a Norwegian engineer speeds along in his engine. On the same track, coming in the opposite direction, is the Cannonball Express, driven by a drunkard. They look like they're heading for a collision (they're on the same track) that's unavoidable - but somehow they don't collide. What does this prove?

That Norse is Norse, and Souse is Souse, and never their twains shall meet.

Next up Steve Langley, and how did I ever get involved in this!!!!

When Scott and Frauke moved in together, they had to find a larger apartment than the one Scott had previously rented. What was even more exciting, it had indoor plumbing. Scott was the first to sample the "new" facilities. After quite a bit of banging and thumping, Frauke could no longer hold back her curiosity. "Scott, what are you doing?" She asked. "Whoever installed the plumbing forgot to dig a hole beneath it." Was his response.

Page 8 of KK, and how come no one told me about the joke contest!!!!

Next up my Honey Olsen:

Q: What time is it when the clock rings thirteen?

A: Time to fix the clock!

(I know, it's not dirty or anything; but I'm bascially a clean type person!) -((KK: thanks for the explanation, honey))

Now for the winner of the one free issue for the best joke of the month!!!! I still am confused, when or where did I say that I would run this contest - John is going to kill me for all these free issues! Take it way, way, away.....Eric Ozog!!!!!!  
John Michalski & Al Giddings went skydiving, It was time for Michalski to jump out of the plane, but he being afraid, could not jump out when the green light went on. So Giddings, being a brave soul, muttered disgustedly and kicked Michalski out. Down Michalski fell. He pulled the rip cord, his chute opened and he floated towards the ground. Meanwhile, Giddings did not even wait for the green signal, he let out a yell and jumped, then pulled on the cord and EEEEEK! The chute wouldn't open!! Giddings fell like a rock and whooooooshed past Michalski, who was just watching with curiosity. Then Michalski yells out, "Oh, so you wanna race, huh!" and he unbuckled his parachute harness and.....

Don't get excited Deadwood, you are definitely not forgotten, as a matter of fact - you are up next!!!!

Mark Luedi: Why is Deadwood Corbin so pathetic.....because he tries to imitate Dave Grabar, but he forgets to address and stamp the envelopes, that's why he's deadwood and Grabar isn't!!!

Honey Olsen: Deadwood Corbin is so pathetic.....

\*\* he actually has to ask to be abused.

\*\* He needs a telescope to look up to Dave Grabar

\*\* he's the only deadwood with termites

\*\* his head has moss on the north side and mushrooms on the south.

From Joan's future lover: Deadwood is so pathetic because:

\*\* He thinks having sex means a ½ dozen fried eggs.

\*\* when he goes to drive in movies, he watches the movies!

\*\* he thinks 69 was a good year

\*\* when he goes to bed with a lady, he sleeps.

\*\* he thinks masterbating is a hit talk show!!!

Next up Cochise: Deadwood Corbin is so Pathetic because while Steven Arnawoodian's brain is made of wood, his is made of Deadwood. ....he can't grow a garden, anything he plants dies. ....God wouldn't let him enter the "Why I think Mark Berch is God" contest to save him from experience.

From Jim Boob: Why is Deadwood Corbin so pathetic?

Ans.: Ah! A trick question!!! You thought we wouldn't catch it, eh? Deadwood is deadwood in the first place because he is useless. Calling him pathetic implies that feelings of pity or extreme sadness are brought to mind when we contemplate his meager existence. Hogwash! If I could get a match near him I'd light him right up. Does he accept wild mu shrooms in the mail? † Dear Mr. Corbin evokes no feeling of pity whatsoever except in the humane sense that one wishes to put such a useless person out of his misery....but then half the hobby would be gone forever....maybe even me....horrors! Maybe we should take pity on him instead!

Page 9 for Dingleberry and the Pathetic one!!!!!!

Jeff Note: Deadwood Corbin is so pathetic:  
Even Dave Grabar could stab him.  
He has to have his own daughter win free issues of W/KK for him.  
When he fills out a job application, for the space labeled "Denominational Preference" he puts, "I like to be called Ken."  
He has to ask Kathy Byrne to insult him, so someone will pay attention to him.  
Even his own wife won't use his name.  
Even the IRS wouldn't give him a job.

Now for the runner ups and one free issue a piece to Steve Langley and Joan ~~Exxtrom~~ er, I mean Extrom for these entries:

Steve Langley: Deadwood Corbin is so pathetic that his wife and daughter pretend he's a playmate of their dog when guests drop by!!!!

Joan Extrom: Ken is so pathetic that you don't even have to make things up about him - you just have to tell the truth. For example, the other evening he said, "I feel like having salad for dinner. I'll even cook it." (Never let him fix dinner for you!) ((KK: Boy, that is pathetic!!!))  
Then there was the time his sister came to visit and he wanted to take her canoeing, but he was on call at work. He's so pathetic that he not only took his beeper on the canoe trip, when he did get beeped, he beached the canoe, scrambled up a bank (tearing his shirt and body on the brambles) and went up to a house and asked to use their phone. What's even more pathetic is that the first person he called turned out to be the wrong number. Then he called the answering service and they said it was somebody from a credit union in Calif. Then he called Calif. several times but the line was busy, so he had to go back and finish the canoe trip.  
It's actually not his fault he's so pathetic - what do you expect from someone from Pittsburgh? And do you realize that one definition of "pathetic" is "pitiful"? Can you imagine Deadwood and Grabar being two of a kind? If we don't watch out, they'll give the West Coast a bad name.  
(If anybody suggests that he's pathetic because he's married to me, they should be thrown out of your zinnie!!!)

Speaking of getting thrown out of the zine - the best answers were from good old Woody - but somehow I think that he read the contest wrong and thought that he was suppose to abuse Joan!!!! Why do I get this horrible feeling that Joan is going to get even for these answers.....so take it away big mouth, er, Woody!

Deadwood Corbin is so pathetic that he had to take up raising pigs so that Joan would actually look good after he came home from a day's work. Or maybe he's so pathetic that after a night with Joan he actually looks forward to working with the pigs!!!!

Never let it be said that Woody has brains - but have no fear I have a late entry from Joan on why Woody is so intelligent - I think that this is the perfect place to run it!

Joan Extrom: Woody is so intelligent that if brains were cotton, he wouldn't have enough to make a tampon for a piss ant!!!!  
((KK: Now, if this is not enough to start a real war between Woody & Joan - nothing is.....so each of you get your revenge next month - right here I'll be happy to let everyone see the slaughter of Woody by Joan!))

Page 10 and we have another idiot who volunteered to be abused!!!!

Take it away Mark Leudi: "Just think: you could run a Why is Mark Luedi so senile contest Next!!!!"

((JKK: Okay, you've got it - everyone is invited to write about why Mark Leudi is so senile!!!! Remember free issues are always at stake when you abuse a friend!!!!\_\_ or enemy!!))

Look at this, the baseball pool is closed and these are all the entries: Brad Wilson - Phillies, Dave Grabar (and here I stand corrected) he's in with the Oakland A's!!!, Marc Peters - Dodgers, Me - Yanks, Dick Martin - Orioles, Woody - Cards, Shilling - Brewers, Scott Hanson - Twins, Caruso - Mets, Ron Can. Brown - Expos and our last entry is Jim Boob Burgess with the Giants!!!!

Now for some letters, comments and a public service announcement on behalf of Phyllis by Jeff Bohner!!!

Kathy, I have to have a shoulder to cry on. This year started out fantastic. My basketball team went 5 & 0. We swept every school. Then baseball started. My daughter wanted to play. So I coached her team. Right now, we are 0-7-1. My mens City Softball league is 1-8-0. My mens county league is 0-3. And, I am president of the little league. One of the coaches left and I took over the team. The team is 0-8. Why of Why am I on the losingest teams in baseball?

((KK: For the same reason you are the losingest player in Diplomacy! It is called pitiful!!!!))

Am I in the baseball pool? If so, take the money out of the check I sent you this time. I wanted the Oakland A's, not California Angles. ((KK: Okay, okay, I stand corrected. Whoever wins, please remind me that I do have Dave's \$10. Please no one else send me any money - money should go directly to the winner!!!!))

Next up Jim Burgess:

Dear Kathy, I was sorry that you had to write what you did on the bottom of page 1 of the last KK. I trust your judgement and am glad to see you back up Steve Langley, but sorry that you had to write about it.

((KK: It is nice to know that most people think that I have common sense - my statement has not hurt my mail at all - it seems most of the hobby feels the same way!!!))

By the way, no long winded discussions this month - I had exactly four hours to put this thing together, I haven't been home the last two weekends, and this is not the only thing in this hobby that I have to do. So settle for what ever you get! I really intended to make this ja real short issue (i.e. 8 pages) but I completely forgot about the joke contest - is this a conspiracy! Fill in this month really helps!!! Thanks guys!!!

Next up Mark Leudi:

Dear Mom, Gee, what neat stationery! Too bad it smells like cheap plastic! Instead of smoked pork chops. ((KK: Ooohh, I'm telling Tootsie!!! I got that stationery for free, well, now it wasn't exactly free, I had to promised ; to dump Caruso for it!))

No, I'm not as old as Fred Davis: more senile perhaps, but not as old. ((KK: I don't know about that Fred says you're only as young as you think - he claims to be in his teens!))

Don't worry, we'll keep your insanity secret so that nobody thinks the whole family is wacko, Okay? ((KK: If you were going to keep it a secret - why did you just tell our entire readership - you really are senile!!!!))

Page 11 of the zine that says would you like to be a Dingleberry!!!!

Dear Kathy, Last night Ken was on call. He got called at 3:15 am and 3:45am. and neither of us could get back to sleep. We had this conversation:

Deadwood: I'd get up if there was anything worthwhile to do.

Joan: You could always write a letter to Kathy.

DW: (after a long pause)....you can tell I'm not terribly excited about that:

((KK: Now, you know why I am keeping Caruso!!!!))

Joan Extrom now offers advise to Mark Berch, Jeff Noto and Mike Mazzer! For all the expectant fathers, I'd like too pass along the best advice we got about childbirth. While your wife is in labor, anything she says to you is to be immediately forgiven, and if she says "I'm going to throw up now", you're not allowed to say "No, you're not".

Now a Public Service Announcement from Jeff Bohner!!!!

"Let it be known in KK that Phyllis' room is not the complete wreck that Kathy and John make it sound like it is. Franks' room is much worse."

((KK: Thank you, Mr. Clean))

And now another important announcement from Iowa, he concedes, so take it away Jim Williams:

"In regards to that Irskome twerp from the land of 10,000 sewers, why do you keep printing his inane drivel? The boy is incapable of formulating an original thought. His ideas either come straight from the local paper, or are taken from my letters, jumbled up, and sent back out. I guess he did have one brief spark of intellectual inspiration. All by himself, he decided to bet \$10 on the TWINS!!! Why should I continue to insult this person who cannot defend himself, especially since he does such a good job of making himself look like a twit. I think I have wasted the ~~xxx~~ last of my time on the simple lad. It would truly be one of my kindest deeds."

((KK: I agree, how can you possibly degrade anyone who has bet \$10 on the Twins!!!))

And now check ojut the Phyllis' demerit pool, with Joan Extrom way in the lead!!!! But, Jim Boob wants his demerits too!!!!

This is for Phyllis. If she hasn't decided what to do with her life, this is the perfect solution. Or she could always become a junk dealer and make some money selling the stuff in her bedroom. Or she could become a toxic waste specialist for the Environmental Protection Agency, based on her experiences with aforementioned bedroom. How many demerits do I get for this????((KK: I'd guess plenty!!!!))



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Page 12 of KK - take this you Canuckie - Carter!!!!

Being called as an ombudsman can be quite touchy. It is a job that few people envy. However, I as a dedicated member of this hobby realize that the need for such a referee arises at times. In this particular case we have more than your usual case. This particular one has discriminatory overtones. First we have bag lady vs. wimp. That is followed by the always complicated New York battleax vs. French Canuck.

To handle this dispute properly and justly I had to get some advice from people who have the ability to think like foreigners. In this case I asked the advice of Gary Coughlan, long time expert on the customs of New Yorkers! Gary sent me 3 one hour tapes on the subject. I then had to turn these tapes over to Mike Mills who speaks southern. Mike in turn translated the tapes. Gary Followed up the tapes with 2 ten page reports! Understanding the New York mind was a great help in determining just how I would rule. And I thank Mr. Coughlan for his help.

When I first heard from Ms. Byrne I immediately checked her story in SLEEPLESS KNIGHTS issue 20. Dave had a quiz in this issue. He stated that quiz entrants were to put the following in order. Kathy entered and put them in alphabetical order. When the results were printed in the next SK., Kathy Byrne was not given credit. Much to Ms. Byrnes Chagrin. Quite often in a dispute there is no clear cut right and wrong. However this is not the case here. Mr. Carter stated to his readers that they were to put a list in order. Ms. Byrne did. Not only do I award Ms. Byrne the quiz points coming to her, which she earned. But I also order Mr. Carter to double her point total in his continuous running quiz. This may sound a bit harsh. But there are two reasons for this 1) Mr. Carter not giving Ms. Byrne any points caused undo stress. This stress can be considered the primary reason for Ms. Byrne to have entered the hospital in the past few months for surgery. 2) We have witnessed a miracle here! A New Yorker placing something in order. This is a first. New York is the most disorganized place in the universe. Mr. Carter should have awarded quiz points just on that basis. At least he should have if he had any compassion in his heart. But what can you expect from a French Canadian.

Ms. Byrne also threw in a second complaint about this French Canadian, Dave Carter. It seems that her code name is Shirley Temple. Ms. Byrne also heard rumors that others in the zine had the same code name. There is no doubt that this is true. However you have to remember that French Canadians are not known for their wit or imagination. So what if Carter gives the same code name to a dozen or so subbers. Code names are only necessary for players and since only French Canadians play in SK it is not necessary to have code names which are different. As these players will never know. In fact the saying "if you had brains you'd be dangerous" was first said in reference for a French Canadian. In this case let's leave well enough alone.

If Ms. Byrne does not receive the proper repartitions by origins '83. Mr. Carter will receive a just punishment. In this case it will be rooming with Al Pearson on Fri night at origins. This means that Dave will not sleep that night, since al is the world champ in snoring (1972-1975, 1977-1982) On sat. night he will have to room with that simple minded antelope, Bruce Linsey. This means that Dave will be shunned by his fellow French Canadians. We'll just have to see how bright Mr. Carter is.

Cordially,  
Woody  
Woody

CC. Ms. Byrne, Mr. Carter

Well, Woody thanks for being on the side of right and justice, otherwise I really would've stabbed you in that game!!!! Well, Mr. Carter, do I get my points now????!!!!

See all you guys next month, and take care!!!!!!!





Runestone Poll results should be out soon. Hopefully, I will have some for the next issue.

EastCon wasn't the best Con in the world, but it was far from the worst. If I have the time and space, look for the EastCon story, the true story of what happened. If not in this issue, it'll appear in the next issue.

Origins is just around the corner- 2 weeks to be precise. I still have not rec'd my pre-reg from Origins, but thanks to Woody, I was able to xerox the form and mail in mine and Kathy's money. I hope most of you fared better than we did. MDG did give DipCon a good write up. If you plan to go to any of the Origins events, you may register for the Gunboat, and regular Dip when you pick up your registration card. The panel/ seminar, auction, Dipcon meeting and awards ceremony are free. And don't worry about being frozen out of the DipCon Tournament. All participants we be welcomed and will play, divisible by 7, and we have contingency plans for players to fill in at the last minute, if they are needed.

MaryCon I was a big success, from what I hear. Its too bad Kathy and I couldn't make it down for it. June is a tough month for us, especially early June. We will be trying to make next year's MaryCon. The overall winner of this year's tournament was Bill Thompson, with our own John Kador finishing 2nd and our own John Daly finished 3rd. Bill too used to be a W funny. I've played with Bill and have to say that he is a very good player, and well-deserved of the 1st place finish.

Damn The Torpedos has folded and I believe, all of its games have been placed. If you are a player in DTF and haven't had your game placed yet, contact me here and I'll help you place it. If Greg should owe you any money, he tried to pay everyone, but lost his records, so if you are 1 of those he overlooked, write to him at 226 1/2 Adams St Savanna, Ill 61074. The letter will be forwarded to him and he will be in touch with you.

Larry Peery of Calif has undertaken numerous projects since his reincarnation into dip. He has inaugurated the Diplomacy Hall of Fame, and the Calif Blue Book, numerous conventions and other related gatherings, plus a few publications. His latest project is a power rating poll. While his other projects are positive types of things, this project, I'm sorry to say, smacks of negativism. What Larry is dealing with in this poll isn't what people have done, more than what other people feel towards other people. Hate votes, feuds and grudges will all be well represented, moreso than I'm sure Larry thought. What is going to happen if those that do the services and are those who are involved are snubbed? No, this poll too much analyzes the individual, far too much for a FUN HOBBY, and for a survey for a fun hobby. That is why I shall not participate. Even someone I may not agree with doesn't deserve to be cut down by this sort of poll. We, the people of dipdom know who the real influential people are, and those whose opinions and ideas carry weight. We don't need a poll to rank them for us. Please Larry, drop this project, as it will probably cause more animosity than good. It has nothing to do with who you poll, its the nature of the poll. Even the name- POWER POLL\* it just sounds controversial. Peoples feelings have been hurt enough lately, I'm sure most everyone reading this will agree.

Congrats are in order for 2 people. 1st Kathy, our very own vivacious, lovely live wire is the new BNC, as we told you last month. She should be so lucky. The 2nd congrats are for Frauke Peterson, from the Old Country- Germany. She is moving to the USA, and marrying a Minn. wimp named Scott Hansen. Just think, she could have had me, especially after the wild time we just had together.

I may as well stop teasing Scott and wish him well. He has been handed, from John Daly, the former USOS director, the Orphan Service. Good luck Scott, and if you need help Scott, contact Woody. If any of you out there who know of any orphans or you are in an orphan, contact Scott at 233 Oak Grove Apt 306 Epls, Kn 55403.

6

BARROOM BABBLE

Unless a whole lot of letters for print come in in the next few days this column will be smaller this month. In a way, I guess I should thank you all. I do need the time to do all the last minute work for DipCon, not to mention getting all of our reservations for going to Origins. So, on with the show.....

Dear John, ((from Joan Extrom, my little piggy))

Sorry for not writing again. I just can't seem to get everything together. I manage to take care of the kid and the house and that's it.

Samantha is bouncing up and down in the doorway in her jumper. Hopefully that will keep her happy for a while.

I'd like to keep bidding for you, but I can't think of what else to offer. If we get rid of Ken, the offer would be me, a cute baby girl (Samantha), 3 dogs, a canoe, a beat-up 1968 VW van, the \$17,000 from Ken's life insurance policy and a house overlooking a river with \$43,000 owed on it. That's it, all laid out for you. Take it or leave it. ((I'll take it. Goes perfect with, fat, grayng, middle-aged me, a beat-up 1971 Chevy convertible, a cat and no money.))

John, ((from Robert Sacks))

As to my "humor", 1- Kathy told me of the challenges to her being BNC ((That's news to me, no one has formally challenged her, nor has any one disapproved of her to Don Ditter, have they Don?)) 2- Kendter is not doing the job, but I'll take it up with him before you, thank you. ((I rec'd a MN, and everyone who I know of who asked for a number, has rec'd one. He has put out a variant zine and caught up all the backlogged work. If that's not doing his job, I don't know what is. But you are right take that non-functioning stuff up with him, I'm sure he can explain all of his above-mentioned, non functioning better than I can)) 3- You told me that all the amendments were being raised again, and that the committee opposed them. ((Even if we were opposed to them, if someone proposes an amendment, aren't we supposed to write it up for the society to vote on? I don't like all of the amendments, and I'm sure there are 1 or 2 Al and Ben do not like. Our opinions will be heard along with all other members who show up at the society meeting.)) 4- PDO is the typical counter-productive farce I should have expected you to support or instigate. If and when I hear from Mills I might consider it to be more than a joke in the pages of W. ((It has appeared more than in W, like in EE, COA, I, E, and in its founders zine, EM, among other places. But Robert, this is a fun-hobby, not Capitol Hill, the GOP vs the Dems.)) 5- The "reprint service" is a ripoff, not a service. ((To each his own. To me it's boring, but some people get their worth from it. Besides, if they don't want the reprint service, they don't have to sub to DD.)) ((I think I was a bit harsh on you Robert, but I see this as a fun hobby not as a warzone or a battlefield. I'm not out to get elected president, nor do I wish to control anyone. I'm generally not a negative person. I don't oppose things, at least not everything. I would rather try to change something than outright condemn it, I would rather try to settle a problem than build a fence to hide behind. I saw humor in your remarks in KGO last month. So? I'm trying to enjoy myself with my hobby, not make my hobby my life, or change my life. Enough on this, on to....))

Dear John, ((From Toady Jim-Bob Burgess, living in sin))

I thought I'd give you some direct positive feedback on the "return" of W. I love KE, but your part of the zine is tremendously important for balance. I'll bet Kathy will find her contributions back up as it doesn't carry all the weight.

Congratulations on your decision to join the "Steve Langley Clique". I have only written one NFP letter in my time in the hobby but the publication decision was really a joint one between the publisher and I.

((J-B Burgess cont'd))

We decided not to print it and instead merely send copies to relevant parties to avoid starting (or exacerbating)((sic)) a feud. So lets hope it catches on. ((It will when everyone realizes it is meant to stop the senseless NFP attacks on people. I've already had my position on this mis-represented in DD. Possibly I didn't make my intention clear, or..)) I learned my lesson from the above affair, you would think others would have by now too.

It looks like you and Kathy really did have a good time putting this one together. Congratulations and I hope you'll show up at PudgeCon anyway. I'd really like to meet you. Help! How will I get there? ((I don't know, but I ain't going to PudgeCon, no-how, no-way. If you want to meet me, take a ride down route 95, anytime.))

Dear John: ((from Mark Luedi))

Good to see that Whitestonia is over its bout with Anorexia.

And then , I realize that my sub is running low again. How awful! Well, maybe I send money in towards the end of the summer. Boy, it's hot down here already. Being from a fairer-weather climate, I don't care for it a whole lot, see? So, everything is kind damp and sweaty. Just can't get this anti-perspirant to work. Any clues on how to fix it? And the smell, sheesh! (If only Bob Olsen could be out here and take a whifferoo, then he'd realize that Leon and Mark are indeed the same person.)

Dear JR,

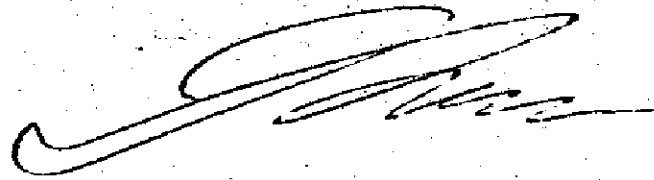
Tell Woody that I did not invent the light bulb. However, I am developing an operation to replace his brain with one from a turkey- should at least triple his IQ (Woodys, not the Turkeys). Oh, this is a question column. OK, who or what is Ieapo Stabo? I think he/it should return the beer mug he/it stole from Ralph The Gnome. Love,  
Your little piggy who stays home with her little piggy who cries  
"wee wee wee"

(( Dear WWW, nothing can improve a Woody. The beer mugs weren't stolen by Ieapo, they were eaten by Ieapo, little Ieapo and the twin Ieapos))

#####

Thus ends another action packed, thrilled seeking filled issue of W/KK. Hope you all enjoyed it. I realize that it was a shorter than usual issue, but alot of it has to do with the time of year- ConTime. We will be meeting alot of you in the next few weeks, there will be much to write about- the cons, the people, the action, the new games. Lets hope that we all have a good time and forget all the little nonsense that make up our trivia differences, and just have fun. I know I am going to try to. And for those interested, again, no, I am not going to PudgeCon. If Bob wants to meet me, he knows where I live, and he knows where Detroit is. And no Bob, people won't make fun of you if you show up. I guarantee it. Well, maybe just a little bit of fun.... Take care and see you all next month.

Sub fee \$5 for 10 issues  
No openings, tho I could use a standby or 2. Woody, Toots, Slime?  
Articles on DipCon will be rewarded with sub credit, plus receiving the last Dipcon Society Column, where the articles will appear.



John Caruso  
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