

WHITESTONIA/TOMMY'S KORNER

This is W/KK, a PUNZIN, put out by us, Kathy Byrne and John Caruso, 160-02 43 Ave Flushing, NY 11358, 212 353-9695.

This issue is somewhat of a novelty. It is the last one, of the double issues that is. But more on that elsewhere.

In these pages you are sure to find the following: A Subzine, 2 stories, Dipdom pages, JR and letters, another ballot, this time the correct one, the survey results, and of course, the best part of this zine, KK, the part all of you can't get enough of. There is alot of good stuff in here, so enjoy it, yes Rod, I am ordering them to enjoy it.

This issue may be a day or 2 late, or should I say a day or 2 longer than usual. Between ByrneCo dinner for Kathy's father, work, and things going wrong, we didn't get around to typing this thing until the 26th. Ah, but you don't care if its late, so long as you get your fix.

DISCLAIMER: Any similarity to the material, pictures and accounts in this zine, to real people is quite coincidental, not intentional, and OTR.

I have been asked by some of you to start a new dip game, and to move the games back into W. I am moving M-7 back into W. However, as I said once before, unless I have a sudden change of heart, I will NOT be starting anymore new dip games. I may start a Mastermind game or a game like UNITED NATIONS, or possibly a variant dip game. I may consider a Demo-type game if I have sufficient responce, and a volunteer to do the commentary. Lets face it, this zine runs on popular demand and participation. If you want it, write it down on an index card or seperate sheet of paper and mail it in, to me. As it stands now, the only dip games that will enter this zine in the future will be orans, of which, I need some standbys for, just in case. See M-7.

Thats it for the intro. Turn the page and jump into the fun, headfirst. Enjoy.....

JANO'S JOURNIES

EPISODE #3 THE CHESHIRE CAT

JANO (Just Another Native Oregonian) and her sidekick ROTUNDA (a Duroc of distinctive pedigree) are searching for a REAL MAN. After deciding that Seattle and Santa Monica are hopeless, they amble along and we find them settling down for the night in a field . . .

"Rotunda, are you sure there aren't any snakes in Kansas?"

"Positive. However, I have heard rumors of an exotic spider whose bite causes its victims to develop lumps all over their bodies."

"That's just wonderful," complained JANO. "Some navigator you are, to get us in this mess. Nothing but wheat as far as the eye can see. I told you not to turn left at Albuquerque."

Rotunda retorted, "Sarcasm will get you nowhere. You know darn well you can't even navigate through the deadwood in the lagoon back home without mmmphffh . . . :!!!"

JANO had suddenly wrapped her hands around Rotunda's snout. "Shhhh!! Do you see what I see? Over there-- look!!!"

In the semi-darkness just a few yards away was an odd sight--a large grin floating in the air. Our heroes watched in silence as an extremely large cat gradually appeared behind the grin.

"My, my, what brings you folks out here?" asked the cat, grinning broadly.

"Careful!" whispered Rotunda in JANO's ear. "I've only seen grins like that on waitresses, used car salesmen, and politicians. Don't trust it!"

JANO ignored her sidekick's warning, as most super-heros do. "We're on a QUEST to find a REAL MAN, but we've lost our way."

"Perhaps I can be of service," suggested the cat. "Allow me to introduce myself. Olga's my name, grinning's my game."

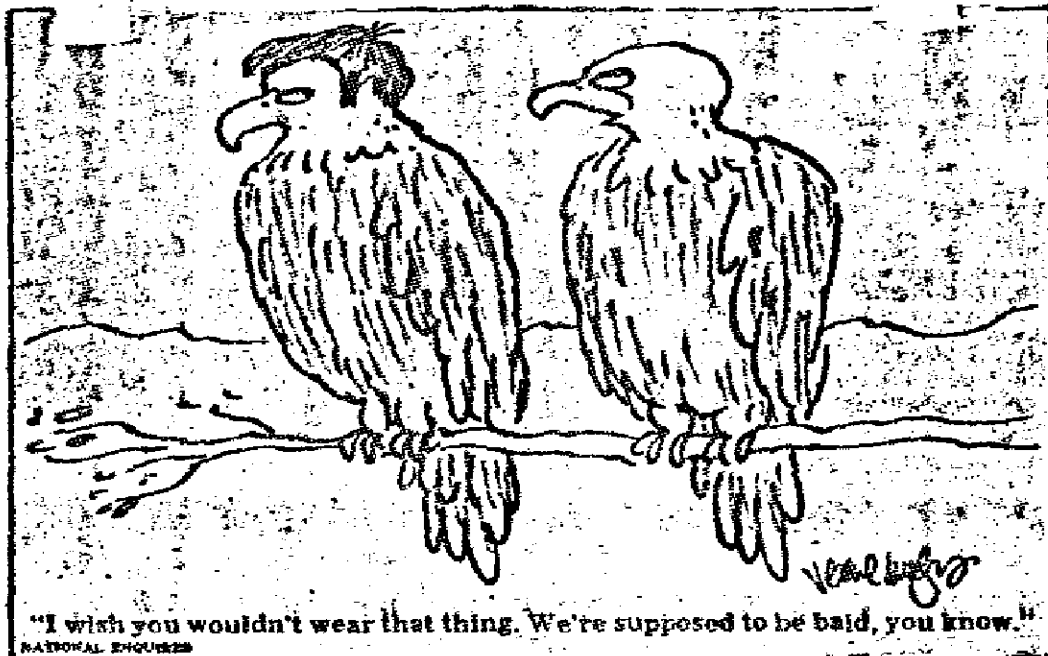
"Yes, so we see, but do you know of any REAL MEN?"

"Most certainly, and a first class specimen, at that. My owner. He's a lineman for the county and he drives the main road. He's a real honey. A little pudgy, maybe, but if he'd just stop snacking on quiche . . ."

An outraged JANO interrupted. "Quiche? QUICHE!:" she screamed, turning red in the face. "How dare you suggest that any quiche eater could be a REAL MAN!:" Before she could attack the cat with her bumbershoot, Rotunda's nudgings became frantic. "Oh, what is it, Rotunda?"

"I'm not sure, but it's shaped like a funnel and it's headed this way!"

Within a matter of seconds, the cat faded out of sight leaving only her grin, and JANO and Rotunda held on to each other for dear life as the twister lifted them up and carried them off into the wild blue yonder.



"I wish you wouldn't wear that thing. We're supposed to be bald, you know."

Attending : Julie and Dick Martin, Mark Larzelere, Brad Wilson, Don Ditter, Lee Kendter Sr, Steve Courtemanche, Mark Boney, Mark Phillips, Tom Swider, Steve Arnawoodian, Tom Mainardi, Kathy Byrne and John Cross. These people represented the following service: BNC, MNC, Orphans, Census, Ombudsman, 2 major hobby polls, former BNC, (2), House Of Lords. Those not represented were the Southern and West Coast Custodians, the CDO, obviously, and a local, KGO.

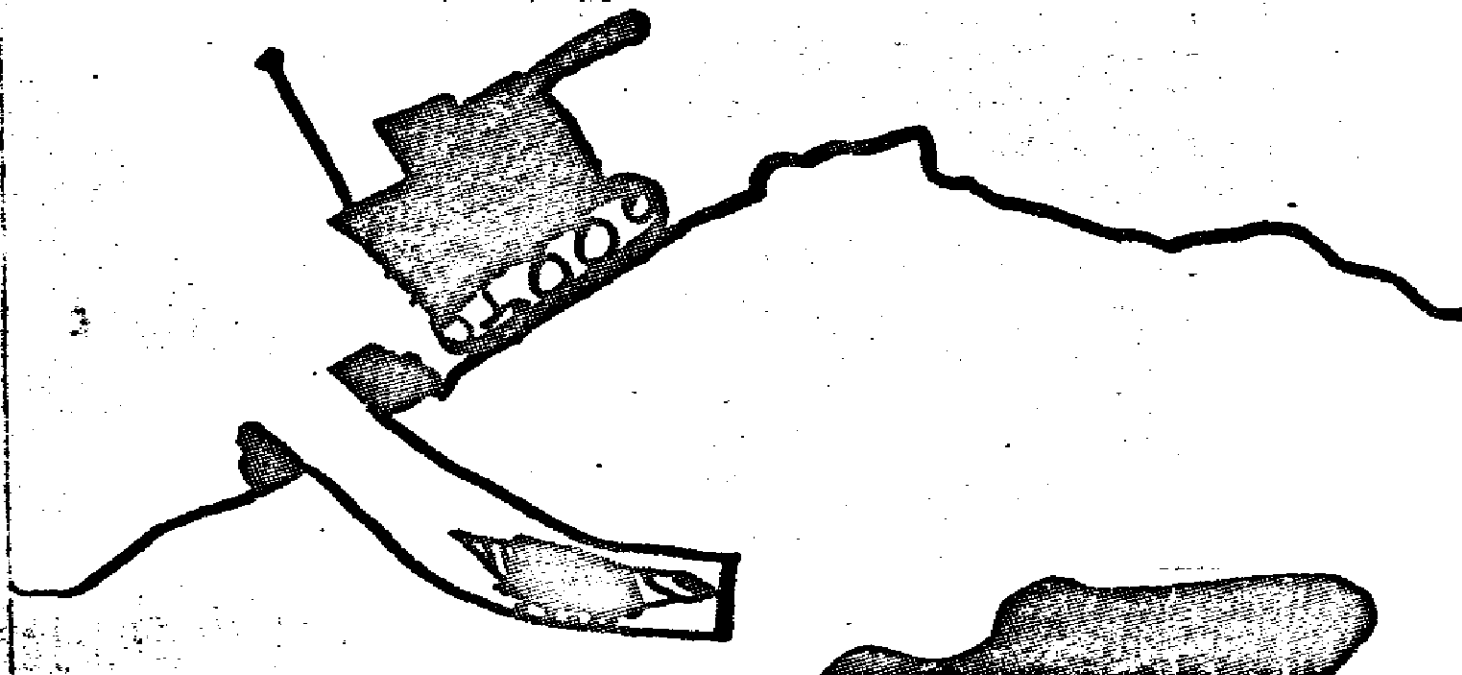
Agenda: Topics of interest to all present and hobby at large.

Topics discussed and resolved: Whether to recognize Steve Hutton, Ron Brown or Pierre Trudeau as CDO coordinator. We decided to abstain. Whether to recognize the MNC-elect. We formally signed an agreement between ourselves recognizing Lee Kendter Sr as the MNC, in the line of succession of Sacks-Costyikian-Leeder-Kendter Sr. It was a unanimous consent. By unanimous agreement, we condemned Mark Berch's spy mission and his techniques for gaining classified ECC information. Another unanimously approved proposal passed was to recognize John Michalski as the Father of Diplomacy and Woody as his wife. We agreed to solicit active and informed hobby representatives to go to the next NYGB meeting and present to them the facts about what is going on in the diplomacy hobby. It was agreed that the ECC would petition to have their PDO zone II commissar replaced with a fair, democratic election. They cited gross negligence and hideous violations and non-activity for the reasons for wanting the ouster of Sir Woody of Froglend. It was also agreed that Mark Berch double-talks, Terry Tailmen is fat, Bob Olsen is a wimp, Steve Hutton is shy, and Dave Garbage Grabar stutters.

After the meeting, everyone talked about non-sense, their jobs, what other people thought they did for a living, games and misc. The gaming was its traditionally bloody self. Berch only knows who won, but I got to play 2 gunboat games with my beloved and we were luckily, next to each other. And as everyone knows, Kathy and I always ally. (haha) At any rate, everyone had a good time.

Future ByrneCon- I have no idea what number it is, lets call it Nov 1983. Friday-Sunday, Nov 25-27, and as an added special attraction Bob Olsen, Mike Mazzer and Gary Coughlan will all be here for those Eastern thrill seekers that have never met any or parts of them. Check in time is 5PM or later, Friday the 25th. Bring your own pillows and sleeping bags, and be prepared for a possible shuttle ride to another residence if alot of bodies show up.

JOHN MICHALSKI DEPT ((And the picture was appropriately drawn by none other than John Michalski himself, while waiting to ambush a pregnant rabbit.))



Diplomacy Players Poll and Marco Poll: Are due Nov. 22, 1983. In the DPF, you are asked to vote for top 5 in both player category and writer category. In the Marco Poll, you are asked to vote for your top 7 zines, top 3 subzines and top 5 GMS. Can't vote for yourself or your publication, and you are asked to only submit 1 ballot. Results can be sent to either Mark Larzelere 7607 Fontainebleau Dr Apt #2352 New Carrollton, Md. 20784 or to John Caruso 160-02 43 Ave Flushing, NY 11358, and your ballot will be forwarded. And publishers, you are asked to please spread the word thru your zines. Thanks.

I have a couple of smaller poll results. 1st, the Toad/Toady Poll. (Can you believe I plugged the darn thing then forgot to mail in my votes?) Kathy Byrne, is repeat winner of the Toad of the Year award, for her excellence in leading people blindly ~~to death~~ thru the valley of death and deceit. And our very own Pudge, Bob Olsen was the Toady of the Year- was there ever any doubt? Bob is the kind of guy you can sell the Brooklyn Bridge to and throw in the Golden Gate for good measure, and he'd buy it. Someone tied Bob, for the top spot, but like I said, I forgot to mail in my ballot, and ole, very ole, Bob was my choice, so he should have won. A sole win, finally, Pudge has a sole win at something. Next we have the Yawner Poll- not to be mixed up with the Brawler Polls; or the Peeri Polls. Anyway, Terry Tallman ran this poll, and the winners in the categories were: Most Boring Zine-Diplomacy Digest, obviously; Most Boring Subzine: All the subzines to The Modern Patriot; Most Boring Publisher: John Boardman; Most out of touch with Mainstream Hobby: John Boardman again, with honorable mentions to Mike Mills(???) and Larry Peery- who I would have thought would have won; Most Obnoxious Hobby Member: Was a 3 way tie- Bruce Linsey, Dick Martin and Gary Coughlan. What happened to John Michalski? Terry Tallman won a special award for the Hobby Pearl Diver. Afterword- Mark Laedi of vegetable fame ran the Toad/Toady Poll.

Football Pool: Is under way. Only 5 people had the ~~the~~ nerve to join and risk \$10. Since the football season is so short, I can't allow anyone else to join, unless you call me before game #6 and give me your choice. To date, I have the following: James Woodson-SD Chargers; Brad Wilson-Miami Dolphins; Kathy Byrne- LA Raiders; Phyllis Byrne-Pitt Steelers; John Caruso- NY Jets; The Canuckies, as Kathy so graciously calls those inferior northerners, have CHICKENED out in this pool, as they did in the baseball pool. This football pool is a winner take all, and losers must mail their money to the winner.

Baseball Pool: My \$1 pool goes to nay. No winner this year. So what happens is that I will hold the money over for next years pool. The cost and rules will be the same- \$1 to pick the 4 division winners. This ought to generate more responce next year since there already is \$12 in the pot.

Baby Fool: Run by Don Del Grande was won by Ben Schilling, Mark Berch's own advisor. Guess you can't win them all, but all I had wrong was the weight, date, time and sex. Geez, talk about picky! Do you think people would call me a "sore-loser" if Ben Schilling became an "x-Funny"? Only kidding Ben. Its DDG's fault, And Mark Berch's. He purposely made me lose- he told me he didn't wear socks- he lied to me.

QUOTE OF THE NORTH: Jim Williams: " Now that I've done your DS, enter my "(next sports moment" contest in SPEED", OK? It's ~~the~~ only fair, after screwing my game up at Origins."

ACCOMPLISHMENT: I have been unanimously elected by an overwhelming vote (of confidence) of 1 to 0, the title of EDO Chairman of the Bureau of Polls. Being elected to this post is very important to me and puts a great burden of responsibility, authority and diversion to me. This position, newly created for obvious reasons, will give me control and supervision rights over hobby polls. So any of you if you know of any other polls out there that need supervision, let me know. I guarantee protection of each poll, and guarantee its own identity and that each may remain with its own characteristics and independent. The polls I know of so far are- Steve Heinowski and John Michalcki, and Steve Arnewoodian.

More on Polls: There is another idea out at large that isn't a bad one but it does need work. Larry Peery's idea is to systemize all the polls and run them together. Basically, as a runner of a poll, which is independent at present, I want to be the one to decide whether my poll is controlled by someone or not. I do not like the idea of someone, like uninformed Larry, telling me that there are too many polls, and some are redundant, some are useless, etc. The redundancy comes when people try to "outdo" others by creating a new poll for no reason or a poll to outdo another poll on redundancy. Everyone, and anyone has a right to run a poll if he thinks there is a need for it. When I started the Diplomacy Players Poll for writer and player, there was only 1 other major hobby poll- the Leader Poll. Today there are the Marco Poll, the Freshman Poll, the Toad/Toady Poll, the Eminent Awards and the minor poll, but major acknowledgment- The Nixon Award. The recently started Yawner Poll isn't major yet, but will be someday. Then there's the Games People play, which may appear again- I hope. The Don Miller Memorial Award isn't a Poll, it's an achievement award selecting 1 person as dedicating the most to the hobby, but it's a committee selection down to the finalists, with a regulated hobbywide plug. At any rate- yes, there are a lot of polls, but the idea of each poll is the same. The pollster isn't doing the poll for his/her own benefit or satisfaction, the intent is to generate hobby participation and involvement. That's the main reason, the curiosity does play a significant factor. Anyway, maybe the due dates could more closely coincide, or a single ballot form be mailed out once a year. But that isn't up to any one person. That is up to ALL the pollsters. Mark L. and myself worked out an arrangement for the DPP and IP to appear at the same time. We felt both would benefit from a mutually printed ballot and due date. So far, it looks like a fairly safe assumption. The point of this paragraph is this. Each poll has its own character- its own pollster, and its own method. No one has to join in, give up or merge to do anything. It's your choice pollsters- don't let anyone try to spoon feed you either. Make your choice- but don't do it because someone tells you to do it or to not do it. Do it because it's good for you and will benefit your poll. I will discuss this with anyone who runs a poll, if they wish to.

Dave Grabar 1583 Truman Chowchilla, Ca 93610 is selling his PacifiCon tournament dungeon for \$3.25 each. Its geared for any system of role playing. There are many puzzles to solve as you progress through.

Another word or 2 on PacifiCon- from Dave Grabar: "We had 60 in the Dip tournament. Last year we had 180. In fact, it was kind of nice not to trip over everyone." ((Sort of sounds like ByrneCon to me))

QUOTE OF THE MONTH: Cathy Gunning: "We're isolated out here on the Wonderful West Coast!"

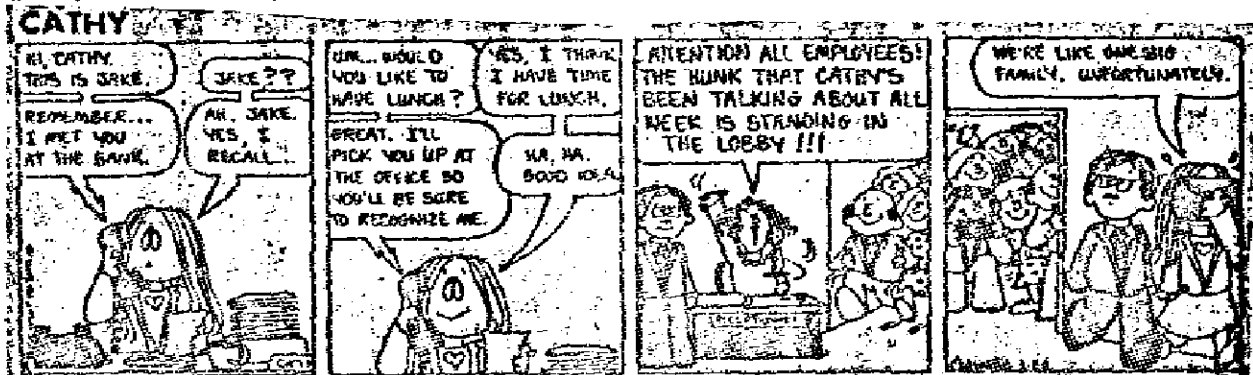
NEW YORK GAME BOARD MEETING: Saturday, Nov. 5, 1983 at 3PM in Sam Hatcher's room, Hotel Seville 304, 22 E 38th St NY, NY. On the agenda- Conventions; such as Lunacon, Eastcon, Empiricon, NY Con, others. Affiliations; such as MPWS-SPA and NY'89/Prottek.

Diplomacy Hobby Services- A report of the State of the Hobby and discussion on DipCon, BNC, MNC, Orphans projects, KGO, Ombudsman. Not up for discussion which should be and were motioned are Division of gaming surplus funds; All custodians, ex-officio custodians and x-custodians are welcomed. Kathy and I are putting on a drive, if the discussion of the funds will be undertaken, as it was requested by us, to bring with us 10-15 ~~local~~ hobbyists, active hobbyists, unlike those who sit on the NYGB who are local hobbyists. This will give those locals who make the decisions involving the hobby at large, a better idea of just what is going on in the hobby, not 1 persons biased interpretation of it.

Alan Paris' UNITED: Jim Williams of 2500 6th St SW Altoona, Ia 50009 has openings. Fee is \$5 to TROBR subbers and \$7.00 for non-subbers. Games will be run in Jim's subzine, SPPDE, which appears in 30 Miles of Boring Rocks.

By now most of you know, I hope, that the commies have shot down one of the many commercial flights that approach the Soviet Union air space every day. Spy plane my ass. All I can say is they have some pits. The worse thing is that there is nothing anyone can do to them short of war. Cut the grain deal and they'll buy grain elsewhere. Expell ambassadors, they'll do the same. What we should do is have one of our satellites, accidentally fall out of the sky into Moscow, or Kiev, or Minsk. That or let the Israeli's have their way in the Middle East.

West Coast Clique: Is a top secret organization set up by Don Del Grande. It includes all Californian players. It's so secret, that the Calif. players don't even know they are part of it. It so happens that the WCC would whip the ECC in ANYTHING, ANYTIME, ANYWHERE, ANYHOW. So, the WCC thinks they can beat the ECC- eh? We should start up some form of DipBowl- for real. East and West compete. And I'm just the guy to run it. Don- you and Dave Gratar get a dozen of your best from the West, and Kathy, you and Dick get together the a dozen Beasts from the East. I will run a Dipbowl of sorts. There can be 6 events- 1 Dip game of 1 on 1, and 5 quiz events, maybe a mastermind event. I will decide that later on. We can make this an invitational if the Canadians can come up with a dozen people with brains and the Midwesterners can find 6 somber bodies. Well guys- its time to put your reputation where your mouth is! Volunteers should contact their respective team captains. In the Midwest- try Jim Williams, and in Canada look up Dave Carter. Oh yea, there may be a surprise, 1 on 1, WWII game too.



((Reprinted from Enchain Mocha))

Peoples' Diplomacy Organization Relief Auction

Please forgive this form letter. Because I'm sending this out to quite a few selected folks, this is the best way to do it.

As of September 1st, the PDORA has a good list of auction items, but needs many, many more. I'm writing to ask you if you have something that we can auction off for the custodians.

It need not be something monumental, rare or expensive. Actually, the more common items will probably go quicker than the above.

Pubbers have offered game starts and subscriptions to their zines, and that is an excellent offering. If you pub, would you consider that?

There are a few donations of back issues of zines, not just of a pubber's own but of archive material. Some subbers like this sort of stuff and a few have tried to put together an archives of their own.

The one category that is very much underrepresented is games, not just copies of Dip, but of all games. I would have thought that some folks might try to get rid of some never- or seldom-played games, but that hasn't happened. This, however, would be a terrific traffic builder for the auction.

I hope that I've given you a few ideas on the sorts of things you could donate, if you haven't already.

PDORA needs your support and I hope that you'll search through and find something to donate to the auction.

Thanks!

Michael Mills
Michael Mills

26 LAUREL RD SLOATSBURGH, NY 10974

"Well, what do you know! Even God isn't perfect!"

As Mark Berch talks to his dog ~~Scopy~~ Scoopy.

Thanks to the Funny who submitted this pictorial, historical event, featured from a local newspaper or magazine.



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WHITESTONIA SURVEY ANSWERED

First I wish to thank all of those who took the time to answer this little survey in order to help me, give you a better product. Those who answered and received a 1 issue sub extension are: Don Del Grande, Steve Langley, Jim Bob Burgess, Ben Schilling, Steve Courtemanche, Dave Graber, Marc Peters, Pat Conlon, Jim Williams and Joan Extrom. I will print some comments where they warrant it, with the persons initials next to their comments. Mine will be in the usual (()).

1- Best part of the zine? 6 of you said KK and KP said "and the chance to be abused. SC-the general patter of silliness found throughout. BS- The general tone of the zine. DDG- the hobby stuff(dipdom, KK, etc). JBB- the dipdom pages..hobby news, results of polls, etc are always accurate. ((Me- well, it seems you all like KK and the silliness more than the other parts. It is the best part, but only Dipdom stuck out in anyone elses mind as a significant part of interest. Looks bad for me))

2- Worse part? Demo game-1; nothing-2; Some of Michelski and Grabars jokes-1; KK some places are hilarious others not-1; KK and chance to be abused-1; The tape-1; The repro-1; When John tries to be serious about problems inherent to feuding-1; Dave Grabar-1; ((Because upstage))

3- Why do you sub? Its fun-JW; I enjoy the news and abuse-SL; Because of its non-serious style-DDG; I like both Kathy and John and they are very witty-DG; I'd miss it if it I didn't get my fix-BS; For enjoyment and to get a taste of what the hobby is about-SC; Because of the couple that puts it out-KP; Personally know and like the pubbers & play them-FC; Because I love John. Seriously its entertaining, its fun to be abused, and I enjoy seeing what I write in print-JE; The balance and diversity-JBB;

4- Sub again? 9 yes 1 no. FC- Nope, I've got too many games as it is, and thats why I sub. JW- I'd sub earlier; SC- and not only to be abused; KP- Ya bet. What a question--you've got my check in your grubby little hand, don't you?; DDG-And I did have to do it all over again- first a sub, then trade, then sub; ((Me- we can't all be perfect.))

5- New or more of? 6 people said they would add nothing or could think of nothing. DDG- How about some non-dip games(besides Mastermind); JBB- A livelier letter column and more Demo-type dip games; JW- more cartoons even the goofy ones you draw John((I don't draw any of them)). The only other thing would be more of me((Meaning Jim Williams- so write)) JE- The cartoon on page 7 was that by Phyllis?((No-Bozo));

6- Reappearing material? 7 said nothing or they weren't around long enough to judge properly. JBB- The letter column used to be more extensive BS- the games, I dislike inserts; SL- Mastermind;

7- Don't want to see? Personal attacks/character assassinations-2; Starting a feud here-1; Brawlerism-1; No answer-3; DDG- you mean besides Robert Sacks?; SC- The abuse contests; KP - many things but I've never seen them here; ((Me- so no feuds starting here, and no attacks- so be it. Common Steve, you love to be abused.))

8- Double issues? 7 people feel the doubles are worth the money, or don't notice or feel that its OK because I have to. SL- How about a single issue of 30 pages or so at 75¢?; 2 others think that I'm charging too much, I shouldn't be making a profit, and should look for a cheaper place to copy it, even if it takes me awhile to find it. Their feeling is that, in a way, the doubles are a rip off. ((Me- So be it. This is the last of the double issues. Don't worry, you will not be getting ripped off any longer. Fact is, since I started pubbing 4 1/2+ years ago, I have pubbed in the red EVERY year.))

WHITESTONIA SURVEY CONTINUED

9- Sexiest Person? 2 for Kathy; 1 for Phyllis; 1 for Francine; 2 for Joan Extrom; 1 for me; LP- Sorry John, but how can a wimp be sexy?; DDG- my zines don't contain any people- am I missing out on something; JBB- goes thru a whole process of eliminating Phyllis, me, etc, picks Kathy, then abstains; ((Me- Only my choice counts))

10- Better, worse, the same? Basically; the same or slight improvement is how most of you feel. Answers vary from repro better- to a little worse, quality the same to a little better. One answer said worse thru the spring, better into the summer.

OPTIONAL- Rate issue- The average came out 7.94

In summary- I'm still puzzled over what it is you people may like see in here. Only 10 of you bothered to answer the survey, not even 20% of my subbers. I know you don't care about W, but I do. I want to give you the best product, in content and quality of material I can, moreso, because I can't give you the quality in repro. I'm trying my hardest to keep the print clear, but the machine doesn't always cooperate. I notice tho, that even offers of a free issue can't move some of you. I am really grateful to those of you who took the time to help me out. I'd much prefer the negative answers than no answers at all. At least negative answer are an opinion, something to work with and from.

Basically, the kind of stuff ~~that appeared in these pages more than~~ $\frac{1}{2}$ year ago will not reenter, and I will try to keep the subber list clean and under control- less subbers, less problems. I'm also changing the sub policy- more on that elsewhere. Overall, most of you seem to like most of the stuff here, when you can read it. This has always been a participation zine. If you participate, the zine flourishes. I can no longer put countless hours into W. KK still gets dozens of people participating each issue, but W has dwindled to a mere $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen or so, and not every month.

I was really surprised some of my old timers didn't answer the survey. Then there is the opinion crowd- who had no opinion. Even the wimps didn't answer. Oh well.....

~~John Michalski Linears Operators~~

1982AB Demo/Showcase Game Winter 1907/Spring 1908 All draws fail
Tur build A Con, F Smy; Ita remove A Rom, F Tun; Fra remove F Tyr;
Eng does not build

ENGLAND 187-46-3103: F Bar-H; A Liv-Mos; (A Stp S); F Bot-Liv; F Nth-h;
A Fun-Boh; A Pru-War; F Bal-Den;

FRANCE Olsen: F Ion-H; F Lyo-Tyr; A Pie and A Tyo S Ita A Rom-Ven NSU;
A Bel-Wol; A Ber S A Sil; A Sil S Eng A Pru-War;

ITALY Grabar: F Nap and F Apu S Fre F Ion; A Boh-Gal;

RUSSIA McCloud: A War-Liv dis ANR; A Gal-Ukr; A Vie-H; (A Bud S);
F Rwa-H; A Nos-Stp dis ret Sev, OTB;

TURKEY Wilson: F Ven-Adr; A Tri-Ven; F Aeg-Gre; (F Alb S); A Bul-Ser;
A Con-Bul; F Smy-Aeg; (F E-s S);

Fall moves are due Oct. 22, 1983 Also there are some draw proposals to vote on with your Fall moves: EF, EFI, EFR, EFT, ERTF, EFTRI

PRESS: Rom: Olsen is a very good ally. I trust him totally.

Con-Rom: Eat dirt Grabar. ((You sound nasty there boy))

Con-Par: Poor who? Listen Podge, no draws. Either Woody wins or Grabar goes. No draws while Grabar lives

(Paris) The President of France has been summoned to the bedside of his friend the Pope, who is reported to be gravely ill. "Come to think of it," reported Mons. le President. "With Woody for an ally, I'm not so sure about my own health."

FRA-ENG: I wrote the conditional orders just as you suggested. Now let's see if you want to play it out, or hand it to the Drone Clones.

Can you tell me?

This is page 1 of KK, the zine that claims to be different!!!!

This month KK is being dedicated to my honey, Bob Olsen, as anyone who will run out and buy a round trip airline ticket to N.Y. to spend Thanksgiving with me, just because I ask him to, has got to be insane and therefore will enjoy everyone's insanity! Boy, that was a nice run on sentence!!!! More about Bob's trip to N.Y. later. Please note that there will be a Byrne Con the weekend of Nov. 26 & 27. Yes, Bob will really be here, as will Mike Mazzer and Gary Coughlan!! Elsie might not make it as she is a little under the weather these days - I hear it's called morning sickness - but Gary isn't talking.

Now for some questions, and boy did we get some dumb ones this month! Dear KK: In 80F in Emhain Macha, Woody actually stabbed me to get the win!!!! He was playing Italy too!!!! What shall I do?

.....Dave Carter

Dear Favorite Canuckie: You really shouldn't tell anyone about this, you could be laughed out of the hobby. Imagine letting Woody get the better of you! If I was you I would write Woody a letter and call him a SCUMBAG in nice big letters, so he knows that you are hollering at him the way Mark Veggie did!...me

KK: It is unfortunate for you that you have asked me to submit a question. That request obliged me to actually read all of KK. And I noticed something very interesting. Dave Grabar wrote an article attacking women. You threatened to call the ASPCA. Do you feel you're being treated cruelly? And would the ASPCA handle cases like yours?.....Pat Conlon

Dear shoeless and Brainless, I was going to call the ASPCA on Dave because that article proved that he must be a rabid dog! Even had warned me that he foams at the mouth quite frequently, but I thought that she was kidding, now I know better! And if you take his side you will once again be reported to the PDO, and your troublemaking will get you thrown out of the hobby's finest organization! Come to think of it, you should be thrown out anyway for writing such a dumb question!....your bathroom lover

KK: Marti has her shoes on, but we think she might be pregnant again. (Gasp!) How does this keep happening? I'm not even in Apis anymore!.....Dimmer

Dear Dimmer, You might not be in Apis anymore, but you sure are into something you shouldn't be. Now, if you don't want Marti to get pregnant anymore, I suggest you change milkmen. You Apis guys will never convince me that you aren't getting help from outsiders, imagine you, Carter and Mazzer claiming to be sexy...quite a lot of imagination in that group!.....Kissy, kissy

Speaking of imagination:

Dear KK: Born: Wednesday morning, 9/7/83, Mr. Andrew Michael Mazzer. 19" long, 7 lb. 4 oz. First words: "Stab Olsen!"

.....xxxx Mr. Santa Monica

Dear Cutie, You really are taking this profit making venture of your seriously. Please let me know who the Arabs pay more for Amanda or Andrew! I couldn't even give them Phyllis, would you care to try and sell her for me? I'll split the profit. Anyway congrats to you and Peggy!.....XXX & 000 me

Dear KK: I'll be there the Saturday of Thanksgiving weekend to claim my Nixon Award. (Go to next page)

Can you tell me?

Page 2 of the zippy that now will give you a lesson on how to park!

I also intend to apply for the position of West Coast representative of the East Coast Clique. Will you back me up?...xxx MM
Dear Mike, Listen we'll have a real life East Coast meeting just for you, and I will definitely back you up as the W.C. agent for the E.C.C. You'd fit right in as you always attack Woody, and you write real stupid questions for KK. You should be a shoe in, especially since Grabar ruined all his chances by writing that stupid article attacking women last issue.....me

Dear KK: Sometime between now and Thanksgiving, would you send me a map or directions to get to your place from Greenwich, Ct. I remember driving over the Whitestone Bridge on some expressway or other to get to Shea Stadium in Flushing, so take it from there. Also, tell me where to park (is there any place to park in New York?).....xxx A Lost Californian

Dear Screwy, We have a great place to park in N.Y., it is called a street! A street is a black topped roadway in N.Y. You park right next to the curb, it is really clever. Where do you park in Calif.? I can see now, that you are another of those brilliant people who thinks that N.Y. is just cement and skyscrapers - boy, are you in for a surprise! We have grass, sidewalks, and plenty of places to park! I will send you directions but if you know how to find Shea Stadium, you don't need any! It's straight down Northern Blvd., until you hit 158th St. hang a right, go down to 43rd Avenue, and hang a left, straight up two blocks - and there I am! See how easy!.....KK

KK; What do you think of a GM who would sell his game to the highest bidder? Are we Rusnak's slaves or what? Is it legal for a Northerner (Chicagoan) to deal in slaves? -- liberated

Dear Honey, I think that Rusnak thinks that he is the next Mike Mazzer - Mazzer sells kids and Rusnak tries to sell players. Lucky for us the highest bidder turned out to be a guy who offered 72¢ for each player. Russ at least has us high priced, he wants a case of beer for each player!.....XXXX & OOOO

KK: Don't listen to the Fish, Woody only opened A Ven-Tyro in that game to help protect Munich from the Turks! And tell Fish he knows about as much about playing this game as Woody does!
.....Causing trouble

Dear Brilliant, I knew someone would understand Woody's tactics. It is just like when he plays England, in Spring 01, he is always sure to double bounce in Wales, he says that assures that no one can convoy into his home country and get the edge on him!!.....me

KK: Now that Gary is back is it open season on Southerners again? What I want to know, since you agree with Gary that Hush Puppies are delicious, is, are the grocery stores in N.Y. so bad you have to stay home and eat shoes?..Grasslands Gourmet
Dear Galloping Gourmet, I thought you were mah friend, how could you try and get me in trouble with Gary! Of course, the hunting season for Southerners is any month where there is four Fridays! As for eating shoes, didn't your mother ever teach you anything, chewing on leather makes you tough, and tough is what you have to be to survive in this Kornor!!!...me

Page 3 of KK, now who else but me, could get Olsen to leave his shrine!

KK: Not only should Mark and Mona be congratulated on the birth of little Joshua "Brux" Berch, but it now appears that the tyke has entered the Dip hobby in record time! But what I would like to know is, is it legal for Josh to send in letters under the name of Ed Wrobel?...Experienced pseudonym and maildrop sniffer-outer Dear Pro, I knew I recognized Ed's style from somewhere! Just what I need, letters from both of the Berch's, next thing you know Mona will be throwing in her two cents! me

Kay Bee, the BNC, I just returned from Pacificon where, in the absence of Beyerlein and the Southern Californians (Brown, Peery, etc.), Dave Grabar won a game....on the top board...as Austria! (Don't worry; he finished fourth in the tournament, so he's still the same old guy.) First Dip Con goes to the FTFers, and now this - what's our hobby coming to? signed Things Haven't Been The same since Monty python returned to TV

Dear Long Winded: Why is your signature as long as the question? This hobby is really falling apart, ever since Uncle Berchie took over. But, Dave Grabar really pulled one over on you this time - you see he never went to Pacific Con - he paid Edi Bersan to go in his place! So don't be too impressed, to Edi winning with Austria is as easy as me abusing you!....KK

Dear KK: How come everyone on the East Coast Claims that everyone else on the East Coast is a member of the East Coast Clique?
.....Flowerchild

Dear Long Hair: I am a member of the E.C.C., I am also on the executive committee, which means I can call special meetings, so we can decide who to throw out and who to let in. Julie and I are very careful to keep the trouble making elements out of the E.C.C. Well, we do have Woody, but he doesn't count. me

Dear KK; Please help me! I have this strange problem! ((KK: You sure do, it seems you can't end a sentence without an !!!)) I can't seem to sign up for a Dip game anymore without Bob Olsen showing up in it! Maybe it's just my imagination but it seems he pops up in almost every game I play. Do you think:

- A) It's true - he finds out where I sign up for games and then gents in, all part of some bizarre plot for revenge
- B) It's just my imagination - stop smoking so much of that green leafy substance or
- C) It's really other player disguised as Olsen - This could just be a plot by a certain group of players who want to be considered as no threat to win the game (so they impersonate Bob.).....Flipped Out

Dear Fish: Sounds to me like Berch and jerky Woody are up to their old tricks! Trying to win games, and dislodge you, by pretending to be a real nice guy like, my honey! Take my advise - don't join any more games, until you write honey and get his guarantee that he won't join it with you! Then if you see Olsen in the game, you'll know it isn't him and you can convince the other players to attack the imposter.....KK

Dear Kathy, Did I NMR?....Steve Langley

Dear Jerk, Obviously you didn't NMR or your question wouldn't be here. me

KK: How come you're so Grumpy all the time?....Flowerchild

Dear Flowerchild: I guess that I'm grumpy all the time, because I have to keep answering all these dumb questions! And if you think that yours are bad guess again, wait till you see Wrobels....XXXXX

Page 4 of the last of these questions!!!! Thank Berch!

KK: Why is it that Bob (Draws Flys) Olsen gets kisses when he complains. Don't you like him well enough to abuse him?...Steve L. Dear Flowerchild, My honey gets kisses no matter what he does!!! Besides he only sends in complaints so that everyone will think that him and I are having a spat. That way Caruso won't catch on to our affair!.....XXXXXX & 00000000 - just for you.

Now for Ed Wrobel and his unique questions, oh, if you guys think that you commented on his letter, wait till you read these!!!

KK: I have been in the hospital for almost a month. Next week, I'm being transferred to a skilled nursing facility. Does Medicare pay for all covered services in a skilled nursing facility? Mr. Wrobel Dear Ed, Take my advice, skip the nursing home and head straight for the nearest padded cell, I'm sure the hobby will chip in to defray the cost - because you have to have a head problem to send these questions to me!!!!.....Kathy

KK: I recently received a statement of my earnings from Soc. Sec., which I requested. It doesn't agree with the record I've kept of my earnings. What should I do?

Dear Sicko: Believe whatever the S.S. people tell you, as anyone who can't write a hold and support order, certainly can't keep accurate payroll records.....Gotch ya!!!!.....me

Ed sent a couple of other exciting questions, which we will definitely hold over till next month. Cut him some slack guys, after all he did send in some questions, eventually he might catch on!!!! At least he's trying not like a deadwood Corbin that I know!!!!

Do I get letters.....sometimes I do.....some letters bring response! So, lets do the letters!!!

KK: How come Graber wins the "Steve Langley is a Jerk" contest with that pathetic entry. The only reason I allied with him is that no one on his table would even talk to him. My one Humanitarian gesture, give old "Pathetic" Graber a thrill by actually allying with him (I certainly wouldn't have done it if we were on the same table) and he wins my contest by it.

((KK: Steve you could have won by submitting it - see how fair I am!))

The answer to how many Woodys does it take to win a diplomacy game is "none". I know this isn't a question. I may be dumb enough to ally with you but I'm still smart enough to know whether something sia question or not. In order to be a question, it has to have a question mark at the end....Doesn't it? Whoops - blew it!!

((KK: No all my questions, end in exclamation pts!!!))

Dear KK: I'd like to say "Hi!" to Ed Wrobel. Welcome aboard, my good man. It is indeed an experience to find someone who has such control over the English language. Don't revert back to American on us, it will ruin the image.....Cochise

Dear Cheapo: Listen I'm not the postal service, you want to write Wrobel waste 20¢ and mail him a letter! But, I printed it anyway as I have plenty of other comments on his letter, and I think he is about to find out what abuse is!!!!.....me

Kathy: Tell Pops I know how to cure his Daughter's addiction. He needs to inform her that Coka-Coke is not a prevention against pregnancy....Pat Conlon P.S. Aren't you sorry you asked?

Dear Bathroom Fanatic: Yes, I'm sorry that I asked! It must have been a moment of weakness!.....me

I bet you can figure out that this is page 5 of KK, if not tough!!!!

The next letter has the nicest opening that I received all month, so take it away Joe Clements!

Dear Mean, Rotten, Back-stabbing, blankety-blank:

((KK: Doesn't he just turn you on, I mean what a way with words.))

As to writing something about sticking needles in people for KK, I haven't had the occasion to do any of that since finishing the training. However, the other night I had a baby delivered in the back of the ambulance I was driving. We were taking her from our hospital to another which was better equipped to handle her problems (She was in labor 3 months early) and halfway to the hospital the baby decided it was time to meet the world. It was a little girl, 2lbs. 3 oz. Now I get to paint a pink stork on the nose of the ambulance. Thank God we had a nurse on board to deliver the baby. We've been trained on how to do it but it's not something I want to do. No way you are going to get me back there with a mother in labor.

((KK: Hell, there is nothing to it! I'd rather be there than in the waiting room with the expectant father....no one should be put through that!!!))

And now our resident comedian - take it away Dave Grabar!!!!

KK: You know what. That Ed Wrobel guy, talks a lot like I used to when I was young. But since I begun writing to you, I find that my writing improved much better. Tell Ed he has nothing on we guys.

((KK: Cute, Dave, real cute! Why do I put up with you?))

Ha, Ha, I've done it again. At Pacificon I ran the money board. I only played in 1 game and placed 4th in the entire tournament. That is after dividing my total by two. My time has come. I've found my niche. Look out world!!!!

((KK: Keep this up, and I'll sell you to Diplomacy Digest!!!!))

Now for Mr. Horney, a letter from Marc Peters.

So, Kathy, you are wondering, if my sub were to expire, how would you get pregnant without me? I can easily see your problem -- the man on hand who should be taking care of that problem is Caruso the Wimp! (Damn, and I was going to stay out of this!) He even admits it! A direct quote from KK last month: "First, I rise every morning. Then I wake up and get out of bed" John, you Wimp? Didn't anyone ever tell you what is suppose to happen in between your "sunrise RISE" and the time you hop out of bed? Much has been said about the evening seduction, and afternoon delight, but take it from me: there's nothing like starting your day out with a real Bang? I appeal to all you other married couples (or unmarried, for that matter) to affirm my position here. (Actually my position is rather firm at the moment, but I never refuse help.)

((KK: Caruso's first problem is that he gets up at 5:30 a.m., and if he dared to wake me up at that hour - he'd be castrated!!! I'm afraid. I'll have to stick with afternoon delight - now that's my time of day!!!)) Kathy, how could you start off the last KK with Ed Wrobel's letter!?! That guy doesn't belong with the rest of us lunatics and lowlives. Imagine writing like that -- it only proves he is not of our ilk. I could write like that too -- both of my parents are college Eng. professors and literacy seems to run in the family. But I know damn well nobody who reads KK would understand a thing I say. Tsk, tsk, Ed -- far too wordy, and WAY too many commas. Kathy, these people will, as you know if you've read this type of letter before, invariably, or at least very nearly always, put so prolific a number of clauses into each sentence that, although technically gramatically correct, pepper each sentence with so an incredible an array of commas, that one has tendency, if one is not in the practice of reading this style of writing frequently, to lose the train of thought that,

Page 6 and the world's longest run on sentence continues!!!!

because of the mind-boggling length of the sentence, has been so hard to keep, and so cannot for the life of them remember the content of the beginning of the sentence, much less those sentences that have preceded the sentence in discussion. Know what I mean? ((KK: Yup, it reminds me of reading DD, yawn!))

Reminds me of a limerick my father told me:

A poet there was of Japan,

Whose lines, it was said didn't scan.

When they talked to the Poet

he said "Yes, I know it,

But I always like to get as many syllables in the last line as I possibly can."

Next up Dimmer.....

KK: 1. Heartbreak Hotel, 2. Buddy Holly, 3. Fats Domino, 4. Kansas City and 5. The Marvelettes.

Did I win? If not, I guess I'll try again next month. It will probably be easier with some questions anyway.

((KK: Yes, You are right, you definitely need the questions! As you didn't do too well. Questions later in the zine, and Caruso says you don't stand a chance!))

Next up Honey Olsen.....

Dear Kathy, Did you ever notice how I always do what you say, how I always listen to you and take your advice? Well guess what, I've done it again. If you still want me, and are having a Byrne Con over Thanksgiving, I'll be there. I've got the ticket already.

11/23 - TWA flight 300 LaGuardia 7:33 pm

11/27 - TWA flight 757 Kenndy 3:50 pm

Is this OK? Let me know if not, of course.

((KK: Imagine a person with brains, everyone who flies here always goes to the Newark Airport and then complains when I won't pick them up! No Gary - Newark is not in N.Y. - it's in Bohemian N.J.!!

Your flights are fine, and you will get door to door service!))

It's still \$358 - but I figure, if Eric can go to Seattle to see his lover, I guess I can go to N.Y. to see mine! Besides, there has to be a normal person there to counterbalance Mazzer!

((KK: Not only Mazzer, what about Gary - I need you to help me translate all of these foreign languages!))

And now Joan Extrom.....

Dear Kathy, It's 11 pm and I should be in bed, but here I sit waiting for Snowball to show up. She was tied up all day while we were gone. Let her loose for a few minutes and she took off. Probably in some neighbor's garbage can, but I don't feel like wandering down the road calling for her. I can hardly wait till Samantha gets old enough to run away (but hopefully, not to get into the neighbors garbage!)

KK: Oh please, if Samantha learns how to run away...will you ask her to write Phyllis and give her lessons. She refuses to run away! I've tried everything!!!)

Well, I showed Deadwood the picture and his comment was, "Is that all?" I said "Geez, what do you expect?" He said "Well, I wrote her a letter while she was in the hospital." One lousy letter in 1½ yrs. and he thinks that earns him something. I mean, you sent him your certificate and everything. ' No gratitude at all.

((KK: He's lucky that I don't mail him Phyllis! Or worse yet, Woody))

Now, as for Grabar's column - at least he chose a very appropriate title: GARBAGE. If he weren't so gorgeous, I bet Evon would never put up with him. For that matter neither would we, right? Loved her comments on being a dip players wife. I'm sure glad none of these

1

2

3

4th ANNUAL DIPLOMACY PLAYERS POLL

This is the official ballot for the 1983 DPP, tho any reasonable facsimile will be accepted. The ballot is due in John Caruso's grubby little hands by Nov.22,1983. Mail it to 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY.11358.

BEST PLAYER

- 1- _____
- 2- _____
- 3- _____
- 4- _____
- 5- _____

BEST WRITER

- 1- _____
- 2- _____
- 3- _____
- 4- _____
- 5- _____

There are only 2 requirements we ask of you. #1 that you do not vote for yourself. #2 that you only submit 1 ballot. Other than that.....

DON'T FORGET, THE DUE DATE IS NOV.22,1983

SIGNATURE _____

3rd ANNUAL MARCO POLL

This is an official ballot for the 1983 MP, tho a reasonable facsimile will be accepted. The ballot is due in Mark Larzelere's hot little hands by Nov.22,1983. Send it to 7607 Fontainebleau Dr Apt #2352 New Carrollton, Md 20784.

BEST LINE

- 1- _____
- 2- _____
- 3- _____
- 4- _____
- 5- _____
- 6- _____
- 7- _____

BEST SUBLINE

- 1- _____
- 2- _____
- 3- _____

BEST GM

- 1- _____
- 2- _____
- 3- _____
- 4- _____
- 5- _____

DON'T FORGET THE DUE DATE NOV.22,1983

SIGNATURE _____



Page 7 ...Go Joan! Squish that ingrate Grabar!!!!

strange people live near us!!

((KK: If you ever want to strange, come to a Byrne Con and meet Woody, or go to a South Coast Clique meeting and meet Mark Berchi!! Now that is strange!!!!))

Enclosed is a picture of Samantha with the balloon I won long ago. She enjoyed it while it lasted. Luckily it popped while she wasn't holding it. It actually had quite a short life!

((KK: So, you finally found a use for the balloon you won in my contest a year ago. I know why it had such a short life, Samantha was biting it in the picture....but I'll bet Ken broke it just to make the cute kid cry!!!!))

I~~w~~ got mad at me tonight. Some friends we haven't seen in years sent us an announcement that they had a baby. He, believe in or not, immediately wrote a letter. I said I'd add a note, then mail it. Well, 4 months later I still haven't mailed it and he's furious, claiming (in the understatement of the year") I don't write many letters. Tell us about it, Deadwood.

((KK: "Many Letters?" Is he kidding? Thanks for the laugh!))

Toots told me to print his Caruso joke, that I overlooked last month.. So, here it is and if you aren't into Carter humor, turn the page upside down, so that when you read it - it makes no sense!

Caruso gets a raise and decides to take you to the fanciest strip joint in town, but on arrival at the door he sees the sign which says you must be 21 to enter. Caruso as brilliant as ever says "oh, no Kathy, we're in trouble now I'm only 3½ inches"

Now Jim Booby Burgess,On Ed Wrobel's letter: You're right we do understand each other. Where else can we get abused like this.

By the way, don't you think my turn for official abuse has come. ((KK: I have a waiting list, Swider is next up, because he complained first, so you'll get yours in November!!! Have patience, I have a lot of ~~sex~~subbers who want to be abused!))

On Gary, I'm glad (ecstatic?) to see that you guys are less angry at each other.

((KK: Gary and I are friends, and everything has been straightened out, and you know I'm telling the truth as I don't invite just anyone to share my time with Money Olsen!))

Now for the official challenge:

I challenge you to abuse me in KK. Why? I don't think somebody as mediocre as I am can be picked on. And since you admitted I grew up from the Brady Bunch Kiddie Korral, you haven't a place to begin.

Ha, I slap your face with a black glove! Face it, KK lost this one before the game began, and the collective brains of nimrods like Dumb Grande, Grabar, Cochise, Pig-woman Extrom & "Richard Simmons"

Caruso can't even scathe me verbally. Besides, Phyllis is my ally! (If a cluttered room is a sign of a cluttered mind, what does an empty room mean?) Can I be the official villain of KK?

((KK: You know what an empty room means - it means a lot of space between the ears!!!! Like anyone who would volunteer to be abused here, has got to have. Alright you're up next - I accept your challenge - wish you could see the slap I just gave you with my white glove! Two free issues to the person who tells me Why Tom Swider is so dumb! I'll even start you off.....Tom Swider is so dumb,... just how dumb is he...he is sooo dumb....That he hired Phyllis to be his maid!!!! Now you know why they call him brainless! What do you think Tom, you think that you'll slide on this one!!! We shall see, I have faith in my abusers!!!!))

Tom Swider is so dumb that he thinks this is page 9!!! Wrongo it's 8!

Since last month, you got to read Ed's stuff first, this month I saved him for the last letter! See how nice I am! Get out the dictionary's, Dear Ms. Korner:

How delighted I was to learn of the dedication of your recent issue! I regret to report that my beloved PoliWife, the Loebach of Politesses address - stamp renown, was singularly unimpressed. She maintains that an extensive vocabulary, even one sprinkled with words of Norman origin, is no determinate of class. And a persuasive argument she makes, indeed! Although it may be true that the upper classes generally decline the use of local dialect, such is not always the case. Witness, for example, the by-now well-known Valley dialect affected by young upper-middle-class females.

((KK: Stop, right there, I'd rather speak broken Brooklynese. I find the Valley talk (if you can call it tht) obnoxious, and I can't stand to listen to it!))

And who has never encountered a well-spoken but penniless aspiring poet, in fiction, at least, if not in actuality? It is the bourgeoisie who are most easily persuaded by a quick tongue and a nice cut of clothes, for they are bereft of all but the most mundane values. We see examples of such burghers within the Hobby establishment.

((KK: I think you spelt Burgers wrong - I like mine with Ketchup and onions - does that make me classy!))

But surely your periodical is the very epitome of the salt of the earth and to be accepted into such company by a generous, playful editor like yourself gives me no measurable amount of pleasure. In hopes that I may further worm my way into your confidence, I have enclosed a contribution to your question-and-answer column, camera-ready!.....Yours, In comraderi, Edward Worbel (reverse the r & o)

((KK: Yes, I really appreciated the questions, they were definitely different than what I am use to! Salt of the earth, thorn among the flowers, gossipy silliness - boy, I must have class to be described in such nice ways! Write again, I may even learn some English!))

John says that he has no room or inclination (now I know I've been hanging out with Wrobel too long) to type the following, so just for Marc Peters,.....GROUPIES REGROUP!!!!

Lost....Al Pearson

Leaving us this issue: Woodson, Greg Lang, Kador Ozog, Myers, Schoenberger and Stewart

Next Issue we lose and don't all applaud at once: Sacks, Berch, Brawner MacFarlane, Mazzer and Langley!

Now, I never do this, but I read the funniest article in No Fixed Address which is published by Steve Hutton, and I asked his permission to reprint it and he was thrilled. Look at Berch, he thinks I'm trying to steal his reprint service! Anyway, I really thought that it was worth it to anyone who might have missed itso here it is!
DIPCON DRUG SCANDEL

In an announcement today that shocked most of the Diplomacy hobby, the Dip Con Committee stripped ten Diplomacy players of their titles earned at the recent Detroit convention. This move came as a result of highly sensitive urine tests which revealed the presence of illegal drugs.

The first person to be caught was Mark Berch, publisher of Diplomacy Digest and (former) champion of the Gunboat Diplomacy tournament. Investigators found traces of a banned hair tonic in Mr. Berch's urine. When asked how the hair tonic came to be in his urine, Mr. Berch replied, "I don't know how it got there. I just put the stuff on my head." Mr. Berch apparently didn't know that the hair tonic was

This is the real page 9, with the real Scoop, oops, on Dip Con!

illegal. He just wanted people to stop making fun of his baldness. Chief drug tester, Bruce Linsey, replied that the ban on hair tonics was clearly stated on page 867 of the tournament house rules. (It is worth noting that Mr. Berch took the news very calmly. For anyone else, it would have been a hair-raising experience!)

When so prominent a hobbyist was found using illegal drugs, a thorough investigation was ordered. In the end, nine others were stripped of their certificates: six people who had taken anabolic steroids, two people who had taken stimulants, and one person who had watched TV during NBC's "Get High on Yourself Week".

Reactions to the drug crackdown were mixed. Many people applauded the Dipcon Committee for taking a stand against drug abuse in the Diplomacy hobby. One participant said, "If we don't draw the line here, we may see the day when some Diplomacy players will use such hard drugs as alcohol and marijuana during the convention weekend, itself." This prediction seems a little extreme, given the reputation of Diplomacy players as clean-living, conservative members of the mainstream of society. Some players were very cynical about the drug testing programme, saying that the only people who were caught were those who didn't know how to conceal their drug use. It is widely reported that East bloc players routinely use banned drugs. But, it should be noted that of all the East bloc players at the tournament (Kathy Byrne, John Caruso, the Martins, Ed Wrobel, Eric Kane, etc.) not one was caught in the drug crackdown.

My thanks to Steve for letting me reprint this article, what with all the drugs found in the athletes today...I found this very amusing. Of course, the East Coast Clique walked away clean what do you expect from a group of clean cut Americans like ourselves!!!!!!

Now for the Golden Oldies music quiz, thanks to the Kentucky Kernel. This quiz is going to be in three parts...whoever gets the most answers right will win a super kk prize!!! So, lets just see who knows there stuff!!!!

1. Turning into gold, "my Girl" was the Temptations first #1 hit. The song was written by: A) Marvin Gaye, B) David Ruffin, C) Smokey Robinson, D) Neil Sedaka
2. With over 10 million copies sold which Simon & Garfunkel album ranks as one of the ten best-selling albums in the world?
3. What was the alternate Title to Simon and Garfunkels "The 59th Street Bridge Song"?
4. What song featured Paul Simon's lyrics and an 18th Century So. American melody?
5. "All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray" is a line from what Mamas and Papas' smash hit?
6. What was the Supremes first hit?
7. What Donovan song begins, "Sunshine came softly through my window today...."?
8. This song goes "Gimme a ticket for an airplane...". It established the group The Boxtops and was also later recorded by Joe Crocker. This song was?
9. What is the name of Sly and The Family Stone's first hit?
10. There were 2 golden records handed out for the hit "Light My Fire" one was given to Jim Morrison and the Doors. Who received the other one?

Well, there you guys go, good luck! Now this is a real music quiz, not that punk crap! Maybe Mr. Wrobel would care to try, but I think that he'd probably feel more comfortable with Beethoven!!!!...me

Page 10 of the zine that dares to pick on Grizzly Caruso!!!!

And now for the abuse you've all been waiting for.....

First up Cochise:

Why is John Caruso such a Loser?

....He has to mail W with KK so he can charge 50¢ for his zine.

....With a name like Caruso, what do you expect?

he doesn't even have a man, Friday.

Pat Conlon

....It's his cheesy moustache.

Joan & Samantha spared no expense...Caruso is such a loser because;

...he could have had either Daf or me but refused to make a choice.

...I send him a great joke and he forgets to print the answers,

then promptly forgets the answers and can't even find the letter I wrote them in.

...What do you expect from somebody who puts his money on the Mets?

Jim Boob Burgess Says Caruso is such a loser that he always takes pot shots at me on W/KK covers and never signs them. He's such

a loser he doesn't even know his own name...or better he's forgotten it.

Graber says: Caruso is such a loser because he has to associate with the #1 person in the hobby. Who could win against that?

...Caruso is such a loser that he lets KK appear in his zine just to boost its ratings.

...John Caruso is such a loser that he asked my advice on how to set up "Whitestonia".

Evon says: "John is such a loser because he smells bad". That is why everyone knocks him out of every game. (See he'll leave the table!)

Steve Langley...Why is John Caruso such a loser? What choice does he have? There's only just so much "winner" stuff going around and since you took lots more than your share, John got stuck with the leftovers.

Give me a drum roll please....ta, da.....and the winner of two free issues is Bob Olsen with the following:

Caruso is such a loser because of his name. When Caruso received his name his life immediately went on the skids, and it has never recovered. First he was named Caruso after the great singer. But this Caruso cannot sing, in fact, this Caruso's voice sounds like a pelican with AIDS strangling on a fish. Then he was named John. Not after a saint or a king -- no indeed, Caruso's parents took one look at him and named him after a TOILET. Therefore we have John Caruso, the Singing Toilet. It gets worse because his misspent youth were the only flush times Caruso has ever known.

Even this was not bad enough, but lying in a gutter one day, Caruso was run over by a bus and it had a permanent effect on his brain; from that day forward he has been a wimp. Last week Caruso bought a VCR so that he can tape all Richard Simmons programs for his personal use. In an attempt to emulate his hero, Caruso recently stuck his finger in an electrical socket to try and frizz out his hair, but instead caused a power failure; all the current went into the nothingness that is Caruso and disappeared. But John was not discouraged by this; for his next change in lifestyle, he plans to buy a hat and dark glasses and pretend to be Truman Capote. He'll have to deepen his voice, but maybe...

Thanks Bob, now let's see you guys give it to one brainless Swider!!!!

Page 11 of KK and the grand finale, an article from a friend(?)!!

Question was you're falling 27 stories what is the last thing to cross someones mind! Oh, are you guys morbid!!!!
Steve Langley: my thoughts on the subject? I'm sure I'd be thinking something along the lines of...."I wish I hadn't done that."
Langley also submitted: Mark Laserbreath's thoughts would be while falling 27 stories...."Now let's see, at 32 ft. per sec. per sec. it will take me about..."Splat!!!

No, we haven't heard the last of Fat Conlon this month the following are his:
Woody's: I jumped because I was lonely after Brad left but I don't think I'm this lonely....
Berch's: Mark Berch, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name....
Ehner's: But Ms. Byrne said she wouldn't push me and she wouldn't lie, she's such a nice old lady....
Conlons: Maybe now they'll believe that I always tell the truth...

Cochise entered these:
Mark Berch: Ashes to ashes and dust to dust...
Steve Arnawoodian: Timber!
Cochise: Geronimo!
Don "Socrates" Williams: Where did I put those wings?

Joan Extrom submitted these:
Woody: "But what will my hamster do without me?"
Deadwood: "I should have mailed that letter to Kathy."
Highfield: "Tell Alex I love her!"

Dimmer Williams had himself a field day with all of these:
Don Swartz: would think of anything someone else said!
John Michalski: Well, better dead than Red!"
Mark Luedi: Damn! If I was a little higher, I could have fallen "30 stories of bad shaft!"
* Woody: Oh Poy! Since I already act like a vegetable, now I can look like one too!
Kathy: Hmmm....am I getting another lump on my wrist?
Phyllis: I'm glad I won't have to clean this up!

The two winners, it was a tie, were both submitted by Dimmer & 2 freebies
There are two guys falling one is Dick Martin and the other Gary Coughlan
Gary: Nice Going, Dick.
Dick: What do you mean nice going? You pushed me!
Gary: How come I'm further down then you are, then?
Dick: You fell and I tried to catch you!
Gary: You pushed me and I took you with me.
Dick: So you admit pulling me down! .
Gary: I did not!
Splat! Squish! Gary and Dick finally got together on something... the pavement!
(P.S. Back to Dimmer, no I did not think that it was too sensitive to print, I think even Gary and Dick will be able to enjoy it!!!!)

Mark Berch: Let's see now...falling 270 ft. will bring my speed to about 140 mph at impact, making my chances of surviability approximately .026%. I guess it's time to assume impact position, head between legs, knees to chest, and lips kissing my ass good-bye!

Thanks Dimmer, you always seem to do well, in these strange contests!

The finale this month is submitted by a friend, for real, and it is a parody on the way people go out of there way to find fault with me - I found it hysterical, and Mark you get two free issues for this, but you better get a new typewriter ribbon.....

Me

Off The Wall

The KK FINALE I

FOUNDED 1900

Dear Faculty,

Due to some circumstances, the school is closed for the next few days.

For your information, the school is closed for the next few days.

The school is closed for the next few days.

We hope to see you all again soon.

Yours truly,

Principal

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...

With Love,
— God! —

cc Parents Steelman Spithernan Gordon Claus Bunn Fairy Gode

This is E-7 the game wine of W/KK. Its put out and C'ded by John Caruso 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY 11358 212 353-9625.

#####

198113 Tiger Fall 1908 E-F-T draw passes- 3 yes 2 abstain.

| Country | 01 | 02 | 03 | 04 | 05 | 06 | 07 | 08 | |
|---------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|------|
| AUSTRIA | 5 | 5 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | |
| ENGLAND | 5 | 8 | 7 | 9 | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 | DRAW |
| FRANCE | 5 | 5 | 6 | 9 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 10 | DRAW |
| GERMANY | 5 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 | | | | |
| ITALY | 4 | 3 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 | | |
| RUSSIA | 5 | 5 | 6 | 5 | 5 | 4 | 3 | 3 | |
| TURKEY | 4 | 4 | 6 | 6 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 10 | DRAW |

AUSTRIA: Dan Heller(dro S06), CD
 ENGLAND: Greg Haskew(dro06), Dave Craber(Draw)
 FRANCE: Don Williams(dro F02); Bob Blum(dro S06); Mitt Pond(Draw)
 GERMANY: Greg Murray(out 05)
 ITALY: Steve Raddock(dro F02); Dale Bakker(out 07)
 RUSSIA: Ricardo Fernandez
 TURKEY: Mike Kettman(dro S02); Bill Clements(Draw)
 GM: Greg Fritz DTT(dro F06); John Caruso E-F(completed)

I will print end of game statements from those I receive them from. If nothing comes in, this will be most of your last issue of E-7. It was fun helping you complete your orphan game. End of game statements due Oct.22,1983(LAB)

#####

1982CZ Final Solution Winter 1906/Spring 1907

Eng build F Lvp, F Edi; Tur build F Con, A Ank; Rus F Lon ret-Wth; Rus remove F Sev, F Rum;

ENGLAND Michalski: F Edi-Cly; F Lvp-Iri; A Wal-H; A Lon-Mol; F Bel-pic; F Den-Mel; F Swe-Den; A Kis-Ruh; F Str(NG)-Way;
 FRANCE Larzelere: F Tyr-Wes; F Mun-Tyr; F Hun-Tyr; A Tas-Pie; A Hun-Dur; A Sil-Mun dis ANN; A Ruh S A Sil-Run; F Eng-II; A Rom-II;
 RUSSIA Leritte: F Nth C Eng A Lon-Mol; F Bal-Ber; F Liv-Pru; A Ber-Mun; A Boh S A Ber-Mun; A War-Sil; (A Gal 5);
 TURKEY Swartz: F Ion-H; (F Eas and F Aeg S); A Ven-H; A Ser-Bud; A Cre-Bul; S Con-Sir; A Ank-Arm;

PRESS: Rus-GH: I Hope to God that you aren't sounding Berchian- it wasn't obvious as to whom the press refers to, otherwise, I won't have asked you Ding Dong! ((Another Woodhead. Just wait till I WRR you. That'll teach you to abuse the GM. I must remember tho, that you hayseeds south of he mason dixon line have 0 common sense))
 Run-KK: Why don't you lewve filth they call NY, and move south to where its alot warmer? ((KK-Rus: One more crack about NY and I lose the next set of orders you call in.))

COA: George Leritte 108 Merchants Blvd Apt 3 Lafayette, La 70508

There is a call for 3 different draws: EFT, EPFT, ET
Vote with your Fall 1907 orders which are due Oct.22,1AB

#####

STANDBYS: Michalski, Craber, Woody, Lakuc, Hurst, Clements
Do I have any other volunteers? Please!

198212 Lost Game Fall 1904 Draw vote fails with 2 nos
 Eng A Hwy ret Fin(note it was an A not F sorry); Tur HRR F Ank-OTB;
 AUSTRIA Grabar: A Ank-H dis ANN; F Aeg-Ion; A Tzo-Tun; (A Sil and A Boh
 F Ion-Apu; F Adr S F Aeg-Ion;
 ENGLAND Canning: A Lon-Hol; (F Nth C F Hel S); F Ska-Den; A Fin-Stp; F N
 FRANCE Trutt: F Yes-Tyr; F Tun-H; A Dur-H; (A Far S); F Lyo-Tus dis ret ;
 GERMANY Kador: A Hun S A Ber; (A Fie, A Ber, A Ruh S);
 ITALY Conlon: F Tyr-Lyo; (F Tus S); F Nap-Tyr; A Pic-Mar;
 RUSSIA Courtenche: F Hwy-Swe; A Stp-Pin; A Arm-Ank; (F Con & A Smy S);
 A Sil-Ber HSD; A Pru-Unordered;
 TURKEY Schenberger: 0 units

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--------|
| AUSTRIA: Home, Ser, Gre, Bul | 6 even |
| ENGLAND: Home, Bel, Hol, Den, Hwy | 7 +1 |
| FRANCE: Home, Spa, Por, Tun | 6 +1 |
| GERMANY: Home | 3 -1 |
| ITALY: Home | 3 -1 |
| RUSSIA: Home, Rum, Swe, Con, Ank, Smy | 9 +3 |
| TURKEY: 0 | 0 out |

A combined Winter 1904/Spring 1905 is called for and due Oct.22, 1AB
 A seperation will be granted on 1 request.

COM: John Kador 505 2nd Ave Melbourne Beach, Fla 32951

PRESS: Fra-Eng: The Queen has been seen wearing long sleeves in CO
 weather. Is she hiding something up these sleeves?
 Fra-Ger: How come Silent Sam? You're still in the game.
 Fra-Ita: Another address! Who are you running from?
 Fra-Aus: Nice stab.
 Fra-Rus: He thinks the Red Plague is about to sweep you under the rug.
 Fra-Rus: Are you afraid of a little girl? G'mon be a man.
 Fra-CH: Please ask Nets to roll over and die for the Phillies who are
 almost dead themselves. ((No way hosey))
 Ger-World: I'm digging in. Come and get me, you bastards.
 Ger-Eng: I'm glad you finally saw it my way.
 Ita-Rus: You and Dave are doing OK, but E-F have got a slight edge
 on you in the north.
 Pope-Pops Daughter: Only you can break open this deadlock. Stab Trutt.
 Pope-Pops: Your comments are getting worse than whatsisnames press.
 Maybe Russia can eliminate you next. ((Pat chance- he can't eliminate
 a trillobite))
 Rus-Eng: And now for my next magical trick..ta da. I don't beg, I'm
 a penhandler.
 Rus-Aus: I might be in trouble, theres a cunning elf after my head.
 Rus-Fra: Did you make that draw offer?
 Rus-Tur: OOps, where did that retreat come from?
 Rus-Ger: An NER! From John Kador is a gift from heaven.
 Rus-Ita: Pisano, you no write me. Why?
 CH-Rus: Only his hairless dresser knows for sure.

LIFE IN THE PAST LANE

---by Gregory Russell

((This is just a short play about the ravages of fast living. As all readers of this zine should know, that can harm your health. And we are heartily in favor of good health.))

The Cast of Characters:

KATHY BYRNE: pubber of Kathy's Korner and present Boardman Number Custodian. Well known for unethical slander and cruelty to children.
JOHN CARUSO: pubber of Whitestonia and general hobby busybody. Famous for twisting words and not granting right of reply to slander printed in his zine.
DICK MARTIN: pubber of Retaliation whenever he gets around to it. Also known for cheating players in his games and publishing slander for Caruso to support. Hypocritical in the extreme if he dislikes you.
JULIE MARTIN: pubber of The Thrill of Agony and the Victory of Defeat, and inconsistent moralist. But who cares? Look at that body!
MARK LARZELERE: pubber of Appalling Greed, one of the few honest zines in the hobby today. Part time spy for the South Coast Clique.
BRUCE LINSEY: pubber of The Voice of Doom. Victim of persecution.
MARK BERCH: pubber of Diplomacy Digest. Linsay's uncle and lawyer.

((Time: 11:30 PM, Saturday, September 11, 1983. It is a Byrnecon weekend.

((Scene: 160-02 43rd Avenue, Flushing New York, a second story apartment. Home of John Caruso and Kathy Byrne. It is in the middle of a very run-down neighborhood. A large black cat is playing with a dead mouse in the corner. The television is on with the volume set at "maximum." The radio is playing Sha Na Na louder than the television. Kathy, John, Dick, Julie and Mark sit at various locations in the room, and are shouting at each other over the din. Occasional screams can be heard through an open window, followed by the persistent wailing of police sirens.))

Kathy: No. I definitely think Berch is much worse! He prints lies and passes my not for print letters all over the hobby! I'll fix his wagon one of these days. If I see him, I'll strangle him!

John: Yeah, that little weasel. I write him a letter saying I sent carbon copies to Spiderman, he answers with a letter that sends copies to Flash Gordon and claims he never knew I was joking. He still hasn't sent me Flash's address, either!

Dick: Worse than Linsey? No way! That guy's been writing fictions about Julie and me for years now. Berch is okay at times. Irrational when dealing with Linsey, but uncles are like that. If you had never fought with Linsey years ago, Berch would not be giving you any problems now.

Kathy: (opening another beer and blowing a cloud of smoke at Dick) Yeah, that's what you think. I still want to strangle him.

Julie: (taking a swig from her hip flask of Jack Daniels) I dunno... bosh uvvum are pretty badsh...scratch my back, John? Hmmm?

John: Not now, Julie. You know we shouldn't do that while an official meeting of the East Coast Witches brews up trouble for the hobby.

Dick: No John, this isn't a meeting, this is a coven. Remember I tore those two pages out of the dictionary for you? That's why we all had to sign the Covenant. In blood, of course, ha ha!

Julie: Yeah, my signishcher wash eighty-sixsh proof!

Page 2 of "Life in the Fast Lane"continued from page 1

Mark L.: (holding a flower with a wire running from it) Could you please speak more clearly, Julie? I am having trouble recor...um... hearing every word you say.

John: (fiddling with the radio's tuner) Oh, Sha Na Na is so wonderful. They give me goosebumps!

Kathy: (crumpling her can and throwing it at the TV) John, you are so dumb to bet on the Mets. They just lost again!

John: Who cares, as long as I can listen to the radio?

Mark L.: What was that you were saying about the Dipi Master, Kathy?

Kathy: Only that he's the biggest little liar I've ever met!

Dick: A real "thorn among the flowers" eh?

((Suddenly, there is an ominous buzzing. It is the doorbell.))

John: I'll get it. (exits to answer the door)

Kathy: (popping open another beer). I have him well trained.

Julie: I'll shay! Ha ha! Scratch my back, Mark?

Mark L.: Berch no! I wouldn't dream of it. My extension cord isn't that long.

((Enter Caruso, followed by Linsey wearing a white suit))

Dick: You have some nerve coming to an East Coast Clique coven, Brux. You know, you may not be allowed to leave here alive.

Bruce: I know that, but it is a risk I felt I had to take. I need to know why you persecute me so. I have always been your friend in every way. I invited you to my beer blast (Berch knows Julie would have felt right at home). I even arranged for my Uncle Mark to defend Julie at a reduced fee when she had her "problems" with the law. And what do I get in return? You don't mail Alex her birthday postcard. That's cruel!

Dick: I couldn't help it. You are so nice and righteous I couldn't bear the shame of opening your letter. So I used it to start a fire in my fireplace.

John: And that still wasn't enough to get the fire going, so I used Sacks' False Covenant. That added plenty of hot air. Ha ha!

Kathy: That still wasn't enough, so Woody threw in your list of 4000 Commandments. They are still burning to this day.

Bruce: He still hasn't sent me 71¢ for a new copy, you know. He shall burn for this!

Mark L.: Could you hold on for a moment, please? (fumbles inside his overcoat for a few moments. You hear the sound of levers being pushed and a cassette being fumbled into place.) Okay, continue.

Bruce: So I have come to beg for peace and understanding among all hobby members. A truce between the East Coast Clique and the South Coast Clique. An end to all controversy. Think of it: peace and happiness for all. Please, accept my houserules as the one, true Word!

Dick: Never!! I shall follow the word of Calhamer for all my life!!

((He lunges at Bruce, brandishing an orange pen which he pulled from his worn tennis shoes. Bruce draws a huge volume from his white coat, and easily parries every thrust.))

Bruce: You see! Your orange is powerless against me. Come Dick. Give in to the love within you. Come over to...the Light Side of the Bour

Dick: Never! (he laughs horrendously and passes out)

Kathy: (crumpling another empty can and throwing it at Bruce) Why should we join you? All you goody two shoes types make me ill. None of you even smoke. (she blows a cloud of smoke in Bruce's direction -- it is dispersed by Bruce's +4 magic white coat of holding)

Bruce: Yes, but we do drink Kool Aid every Friday night! Just think of all the good times you could have. We can go over to Alex's house and collate zines while we watch her hand heal. I'll give you two free issues....

Kathy: (popping open another dark beer) No thanks. I have enough to do around here. I have 3 confidentiality's to break this week.

Mark L.: That sounds like a very attractive offer to me....

John: No Mark! Don't do it! Don't give in to the Light Side!

Bruce: Yes, Mark, give in to your feelings. You know the truth now, don't you? Yes, Mark, I am your father! I named you after my Uncle!

Mark L.: AAAAAAARRRRRRGGHHHHHHH!!! The horror! The horror!

Kathy: (crumples and throws yet another empty can, this time at Mark L.) Snap out of it, Mark! Give in now, and there is no turning back!

John: Stay back, Bruce! Give us five minutes to talk it over amongst ourselves, and we'll vote on it (NVR=no vote - not yes or no)...if you are lucky, the whole East Coast Clique may switch to the Light Side!

Bruce: As you wish. You have five minutes. Four minutes, fifty five seconds...four minutes, fifty... (Bruce moves off, with an expression of serene inner peace on his lovely face)

Kathy: Snap out of it, Mark!

John: Don't give in, Mark! If you do, it will weaken all of us!

Julie: Thash right...dongibbinMark!

Mark: AAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!! Which way should I go? Left or right? Light or dark? Should I stay or should I go? Only Tro knows for sure. Oh Berch Berch Berch, help me in my hour of direst need!

((Suddenly, there is an ominous buzzing. It is the doorbell. Again.))

John: I'll get it. (exits to answer the door)

Kathy: (popping open another very dark beer) I have him well trained.

Julie: I'll shay! Ha ha! Scratch my back, Mark?

Mark L.: Berch not I wouldn't dream of it. It's not that kind of dire need. Who do you think I am, Konrad?

((Enter Caruso, followed by Berch wearing a white halo))

John: (in a flat, emotionless, hypnotized, bored voice) Here you are, sir.

Kathy: What!! You let him in here!? How could you do that to me, John?! (she crumples and flings one more empty can at Berch)

Berch: I must be allowed to speak to Mark Larzelere.

John: He must be allowed to speak to Mark Larzelere.

Berch: Mark Larzelere must be allowed to vote "yes" to the ECC/SCC merger.

John: Mark Larzelere must be allo-...

Kathy: Hah! Your petty tricks will not work on me, Dipi! (she flicks a dial on the TV. The Yankees flicker onto the screen. At that very moment, as Reggie Jackson hits a three run homer, a 16-ton weight falls from the ceiling, onto the cat) Oops! Wrong channel! (she flicks back to the Mets. At that very instant, St. Berry hits a three run homer. A 16-ton weight falls from the ceiling onto the diving Berch. Smush. Ha ha!)

Bruce: (re-entering) I feel a disturbance in the bourse. It's as if two lives were suddenly snuffed out by 16-ton weights.

Kathy: (fiddling with the TV) Make that three...

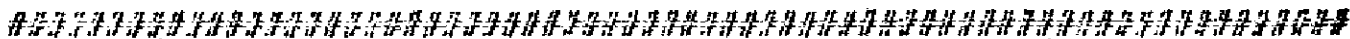
((After the dust clears....))

Mark:L.: Thank you, Kathy, for all you have done for me. Saving me from the Light Side is certainly a good days work.

Kathy: (popping open a super dark beer - labelled "Quaker State") No problem, Mark. It was my pleasure. I always wanted to see if those 16-ton weights worked anyway. Woody turned out to be good for something after all! Those weights are much better at pressing trouble-makers than they are at pressing shirts!

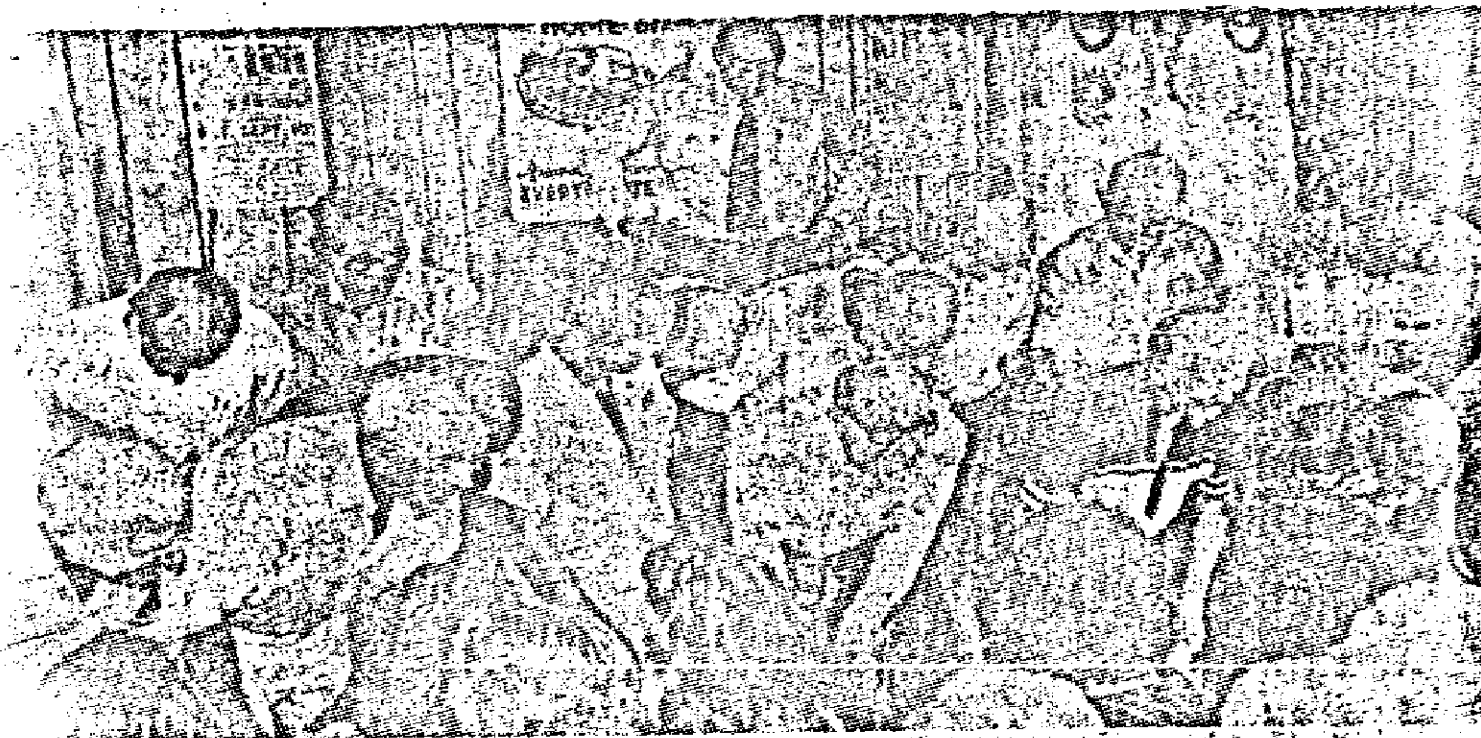
John, Kathy, Dick, Julie, & Mark L.: Ha ha!

((And thus ends our little tale. You always wondered what went on at those East Coast Clique covens, didn't you? Well, this is a pretty typical example. You see, the drinking habits of various Dipdomites are not even interesting enough to warrant discussion amongst ourselves!))



MARK BERCH DEPT.

Don't let it rain on their parade!



ing back to their roots.

Group of bald men bend so judges can get a good look during the 10th annual convention of the Bald-Headed Me and City (not Morehair City), N.C. Judges were trying to find out who had the sexiest, prettiest, smoothest and most kissable

"The woman's place is in the Home, serving her Man"

! KINDER-KIRCHE-KUCHEN

Hausfrau Hansen

#2

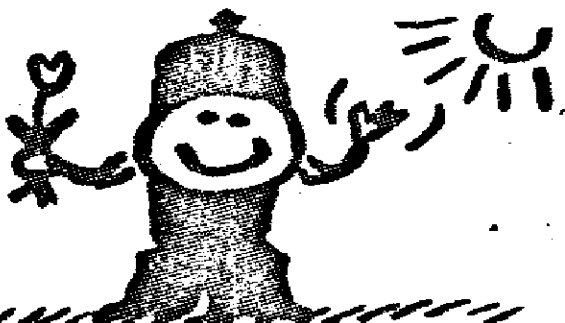
Guten Tag, everybody! This used to be called MANEATER in my wild, single days, but now that I am becoming the meek little Hausfrau that all we females (see the LEXICON for definition) seek to become, I've decided KINDER, KIRCHE, KUCHEN is so much more appropriate! (For those of you of Slavic or Armenian descent, or those who would wear a cowboy hat during PacificCon, KKK translates literally into "Children, Church, Kitchen", and is the Bavarian equivalent of your saying, "The woman's place is in the home".) This is now my new outlook on life, now that marriage has led me to the True Way for female fulfilment. I am liberated and free. No more worries, no more problems, no more reason to have to think for myself any longer. Now I am free to do what I see I was Destined for, the ultimate feminine calling, serving a Man. Or in my case, Scottie-poo Hansen. ("Schott der Grosse" he calls himself around here. I think he means his big feet, but, what do I know? I'm just a female.) We have an excellent marriage. We each do our role. I keep his stomach full, by straining my intellect to hold down a windowjob at McDonalds—and he does his part by keeping my lap full. I'd elaborate on that, but my Man says not to, so of course I won't.

Actually, I am embarrassed to look back at some of my pre-marital stuff. Maneater that is. It is SO much better to be your husband's woman, and leave all those hard things like making decisions to him, and just work, and cook, and clean house, and serve your man yourself. I'm so liberated now that I do not even have to put shoes on in my little kitchen...just my little apron. I want to thank Gary G. for the gift of this apron; my Man likes me in it a lot, nothing else—says it makes me look good either way. Oh, and that silly Gary from the South, he is so funny: "Wie sagt man 'buns' auf Deutsch?" indeed, you silly thing you! I guess southerners here are the same witty and clever folk they are back in the Old Country, where our own Bavarians were always the intellectual and social cream. Oh, how I envied them! Often I would dream of moving to Austria, or Oesterreich as we called it back in the good old days, and hoping like those envious Northerners said, Bavaria would break away and form a south German Intellectual Meritocracy with Austria. Or Poland.

But no such luck. Bavaria remains stuck with those barefoot Hessians and illiterate Silesians. Gott sei dank I am now here, so free to serve Scott and hold down my proper place. Or as Scott says, my best places. I haven't figured that one out yet.

Many thanks to all you who have sent in guesses and hopes for the Franke Baby Pool. Nothing to report yet, but Scott asks me to assure you we will keep on trucking away, or however it is you Americans say it! Even Kathy B must be envious, after that top-of-page note a KK back, "stick me with a kid" I believe it said. Kathy, if you need help, try Scott. These flour-sack dresses I wear now are a real turn-on too. Maybe it will help your luck.

AUF WIELERSEHEN!



DAS AMERIKANISCHE
ATOMBOMBEN
IST IHR
FREUND!!

ATOMKRAFT
JA,
SICHER!

LETTERS or BARRROOM BABBLE

Dear John, ((From Len Schilling))

The joke answers are Russian for the one on the way, Greek for the one coming in the back door, Finnish for the one leaving and Himalayan for the one upstairs. ((Wrong))

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

The one hurrying in the front door is Russian, the one lying on the bed is Himalayan, the one walking out the back door is Finnish and the one in the car out front is Polish- he's waiting for the red light to turn green.

((Yeah- thats right. Its a brothel- and they have little red light on all the time.))

Hi Dad, ((from my son-in-law-to be, Eric Ozog))

Had the time of my life up in Cathyland! The mountains, forest and sea (and of course, your daughter) are food for the senses/soul. I'm still amazed how well everything turned out. What a bizarre long distance love-affair, but a fruitful one! Now if I could only get this witch-chick off of Coca Cola.... Long live the ECC!

((See- Cathyland sounds just like NY. Glad the 2 of you are doing so well. Our next mission, if the ECC accepts it, is to get Woody and Tallman married, and find hair for Mark Berch.))

#####MARBEBERCHLINEARSEPERATORS#####

JR aka Johns Retaliation

Dear JR: I don't really believe you're a jerk. You're really my idol. I can't imagine your stoutworth ability to live in the same house as the #1 player. How do you do it? I'd feel depressed and embarrassed all the time.

Dear Incompetent player from Chowchilla: Its easy to live here. I just don't join any games with the same players #1 has played against. I manage to do OK, if I joined games with her victims, I'd undoubtedly lead alot.

Dear JR: Will you play backgammon with me? Deadwood won't play any more because I always beat him. Lucky Lady

Dear Lucky twice: How lucky can you get? First you win, then he disowns you, and now you come to me! Not only will I play with you, but you can make the rules and call the shots... Want to buy a bridge?

????????????????????WOODY INTELLIGENCE SEPERATORS????????????????????

As you can see, both the Barroom Babble letter column, and the JR non-sense column are generating overwhelming responce. I will continue to print anything that may come in, but it doesn't look very promising.

#####THE NUMBER OF SMART CANADIANS LINEAR SEPERATOR#####

Effective immediately, and this is IMPORTANT to all of you. There will no longer be any double-issues of W/EK. Enough of you feel you are being "ripped off", that I don't want you to think I'm stealing from you. However, I'm not going to lose my shirt. You all want the amount and quality of content to remain the same, but for a lesser cost. My solution- no more double issues, however, I'm forced to raise my sub rates to 70¢ an issue, or \$7 for 10 issues. Its simple economics. Some issues will be bigger than others, some will be smaller, but the overall cost, if compared to last year with the double will save you 10¢ an issue. That is why I've cut my free issues for submissions. I will also only be printing summarized versions of hobby info, unless I have an overabundance of space. (Cont'd on the last page)

PROFILE of a Budding Prodigy

My name is Melinda Ann Hollay and if you know what's good for you, you'll call me Melinda. The Cerringer I carry is called Joe and he takes my name very personally. Melinda Ann sounds like I come from the South. My home state is West Virginia, not a part of that rebellious rabble. I don't eat grits or watermelon, and I don't wear cotton, though I dabble in virgin wool now and then.

I am part of a nuclear family; Mom, Dad (may he R.I.P.), 4 sisters, 20 aunts and uncles and an untold amount of cousins and nieces/nephews. Lucky I was, to have only sisters. Males are so untidy and narcissistic. This would be a wonderful world without them. But then again, without males, there would be no need for females. Then again, we females are smart enough to find a way to reproduce ourselves without the help of males.

As you can tell, I'm not married, not many men can stand up to my right hook. At 5'6", I can get a real good shot at their solar plexus. My blood red eyes, and jet black hair mesmerize them while I position myself for their death wish.

I'm also a Kansen, that means I have brains guys. So you guys better watch out. Instead of using my Helen Of Troy looks, I can turn to my Melinda of Coal mind on you. If my pugilistic skills don't work, I'll turn your mind to jelly. And if that doesn't work, I'll use a 10lb club on your head.

((Eh, thank you Melinda. You sound so soft and sweet and cuddly. Gee, you're another Phyllis. Remind me not to turn around when you are near me. Thanks for the information on yourself.))

*****SIZE OF TIKEAZERS BRAIN IN CENTIMETERS*****

((cont'd from the Barroom Babble page))

As of this issue, all subs will be converted into cash, then into 70¢ an issue sub credit. If you have any left over, you'll be given the benefit of the doubt and receive the extra issue. I have to do it this way or lose my shirt. I realize that 70¢ an issue will make W/IK one the more expensive zines in the hobby, but isn't it that already at 50¢ some issues and \$1 for more than 2 of them?

*****AMOUNT OF BRIGHTBOBOLSENHIA BLOSTONHISLATESSEDITINE ILLI LETTERS*****

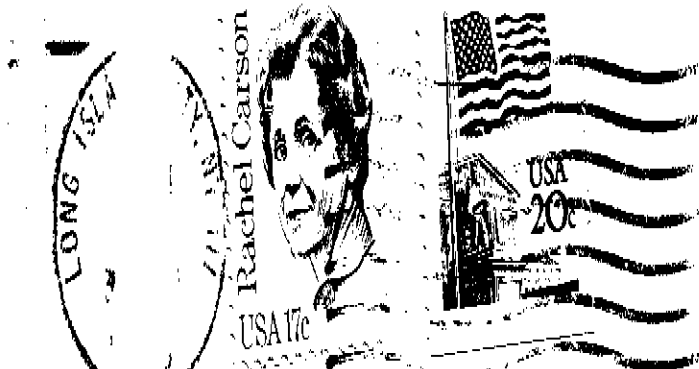
And we come to a close to another fun-filled, action packed issue of one of America's favorite zines. Where? Oh, W/IK. I know I'm going to get all sorts of flak from the new sub policy. Oh well, sorry about that. I will bend all I can, but I will not break. I will listen to and try to solve any complaints you may have.

Oh well, hope this last bit doesn't put a damper on things as they are. This issue was fun to do, and I hope I continue to have fun issues to do for my FUNKIES. Take care and see you next month.

- SUB RATE \$7.00 for 10 issues
- NEED STANDBYS
- NO GAME OPENINGS
- CREDIT 2 issues for every complete typed page. 1 issue for pictures, profiles, and less than a typed sheet, and 1 issue for untyped material.

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