

This is W/KK, a FUNZINE put out by us, Joe Caruso and Kasper Byrne, 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY. 11358 212 353 9695. This zine is put out by us, with a little help from you, for your enjoyment. And similarity to this and any other product on the market means that somebody is using the material herewith, in a plagueristic fashion. Who would want to quote us from here anyway. Thruout the zine, you'll see references to KK, now meaning Kaspers Hornor, in honor of Mark Berch's new pet-name for Kathy. I slipped somewhere and called it Caspers Corner, and CC, but you'll know what I mean.

There is alot of good stuff in here this issue. The usually excellent JK, Jano's Journey returns, there's Eric Kaner's FTF Dip Calendar, letters and alot of other stuff. But before I go any further..

I must 1st tell Bruce Linsey that I'm sorry for the remarks directed towards him in last months issue. He assured me that an apology wasn't necessary and that he didn't misinterpret what I wrote, but on the chance that someone else may have, it doesn't hurt to say so. As some of you know, Bruce and I have had difficulties in the past, and that is just where the issue lies, in the past, buried. With that aside.....

I recently started publishing a roving subzine called FOOT IN MOUTH, for obvious reasons. The 1st 3 issues were mailed out a week ago, or less, and went to Xenogenic, Testungs Hof and Diplomacy Digest. More will be coming in the future, to Retaliation, Coat Of Arms, before Woody folds, and possibly to a foreign zine.

I am also working closely with the PDO Auction and the PDO Treasury, and helping all I can with both, in the way of advice and ideas.

We intend to be at the NorthEastern Con at Rutgers Univ on April 7.

!!! And in case I forgot inside, Mark Frueh is this years winner of the Nixon Award. Open the pages and have fun.....

This is Li-7, the game subzine to W/KK, that asks the question why? And leaves you hanging for the answer. The games, like the zine, come out every 4 or 5 weeks, depending upon the mood I'm in when I'm typing. If you don't like it, you can go play in Irksome, where the GM is folding up shop, or play in Life Of Monty where game starts are as rare as Solar Eclipses, or you can stand by in Coat Of Arms, where the GM abuses you until you quit. Sorry, I have no game openings for those who want a good GM, fair, honest, modest and easy. Where do you find such a GM? Look him/her up in the yellow pages or call Dial a date. Didn't I always say that you can find what you want right here?

Seriously tho, if you need or want a game opening list, you can write to Robert Sacks 4861 Broadway 5-V NY, NY. 10034 for his listing called Known Game Openings. He puts a new list out every month, and will send you one, whether or not you send a SASE or a donation.

Rod Walker 1273 Crest Dr Encinitas, Ca. 92024 also puts out a game opening list in conjunction with Diplomacy World called Ponteverria. The same kind of inquiry will get you the same results as to Robert. It is worth the 2 stamps to get both lists as they don't always list the same openings. I also haven't seen a separate Pont in months, tho it has continued to be a regular part of DW. Guess Rod forgot that I asked him to keep me on his Pont mailing list. I do use your lists guys. When people, meaning anyone, asks me where to get a certain opening, I mail the current list I have, both, if both are current.

On to the games, but for those simple-minded antelopes- my address is 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY. 11358 212 353-9695.

1982C2 Fall 1909 Final Solution Russia NMRs and holds off the onslaught. Must be a game full of Woodies.

ENGLAND Michalski: F Eng-Bel; A Bel-Hol; (A Kie S); F Hel & A Kie; F Wal-Lon;

FRANCE Larzelere: F Wes-Tyr; (F Tun S); F Spa(SC)-Lyo; F Mid-Bre; A Pie-Guyana; (A Mar S); A Bur S Eng A Bel-Ruh NSO;

RUSSIA Leritte: NMR! A War-H; A Mos-H; A Sil-H; A Mun-H; A Swe-H; F Nth-H; F Den-H;

TURKEY Swartz: F Ion-Tyr; (F Rom S); F Apu-Nap; F Eas-Ion; (F Aeg S); A Vie-Boh; (A Tyo S); A Ven S A Tyo; A Gal-Jar; A Rum-Bud; A Sev-Mos; A Ank-Rum; (F Bla C);

ENGLAND: Home, Lvp, Nwy, Kie, Hol, Bel, Stp

7 +2

FRANCE: Home, Spa, Por, Tun

6 -1

RUSSIA: Mos, War, Swe, Ber, Kun, Den, Edf

7 even

TURKEY: Home, Bul, Gre, Ser, Rum, Bud, Vie, Tri, Nap, Rom, Sev, Ven

14 +1

PRESS: Par-World: Lets end this game. I vote yes to anything, including France. ((How nobel of you.))

Eng-Rus: I'd rather see T win, George. I'm going to just fight you irregardless of what anyone else does. ((A good honest to goodness, dedicated, diplomacy player, with a grudge.))

There is a call for a combined winter 1909/Spring 1910, and 2 draw proposals. E-F-T and E-F-T-R. Only a "No" vote can defeat a draw. Vote with your moves, due April 21, LAB

Standbys- there are none in my games. I don't understand why people call their standbys, standbies. (Rhymes with Gumbies)

Mark Frueh wins The NIXON AWARD!

1982-83 Last game Fall 1906 Germany NRRs as a couple of players lose their vowels, and dots. Ger NRR, GM ret A Ruh-OTB as per rules.

AUSTRIA Grabar: F Aer-Con; A Ser-Bul; (F Gre S); A Bud-Vie; A Rum-Bud  
Bud cis, ret Ser, OTB;  
ENGLAND Canning: F Hol-Bel; A Kie s Fre A Ruh-Mun; (F Hel S); A Lon-Hol;  
(F Wth C); A Fin-Nwy; F Swe-Bal; F Den-Bal;  
FRANCE Trutt: A Ruh-Mun; A Bel-Rum; A Tur-Mar; A Pie-Ven; F Rom-H;  
F Bre-Mid; F Spa(SC)-Wes; (F Tur S);  
GERMANY Kador: No units  
ITALY Conlon: F Wes-Spa(SC); (F Lyo S);  
RUSSIA Courtemanche: A Stp-Fin; (F Bot S); A Bar-Mun; A Sny-Con;  
A Sev-Rum; (A Ukr S); A Gal-Bud; A Mos-H; A Eul-Ser cis ANN;

AUSTRIA: Home, Ser, Gre, Bul	6 +1
ENGLAND: Home, Nwy, Swe, Den, Hol, Bel, Kie	9 +1
FRANCE: Home, Mun, Spe, Por, Tur, Ven, Nap, Rom	10 +2
RUSSIA: Home, Rum, Ber, Con, Ank, Sny	9 +1

PRESS: Aus-Rus: I strongly suggest your removals come off in the south. I'm your only hope for victory. But, I won't ally with you as long as anything is near me. If you want France stopped, pull off the south. If not, vote yes on the draw.

GM-Aus: I think you miscalculated. I don't quite think that Rus will be removing anything from the south, lest his name in Houdini.

Swi-World: Press? We don't need no stinking press. ((Yeah, but we could use some good stuff. ))

Eng-Rus: Don't mind me. I'm just coming to see how the water is on your side. ((I think you miscalculated too my dearie))

Fra-Eng: Glad to see the Queen has reopened her lines of communication.

Fra-Pope: Can you walk on water? ((No be he will rise agin from the dead))

Fra-Rus: She's not talking. Any suggestions? ((Yeah, punt))

Fra-Aus: Should I help...or just help myself? ((Why not just...))

Fra-Ita: Bye-bye. ((How did you ever guess right?))

Loose Italian-Rus: What? Aren't you coming (to help me)? ((Hahahaha))

Pat-Cathy: It looks like I will be able to serve you for at least 1 more game year. I hope the annoyance I've caused Trutt was worth what you gave me in return. I am good, aren't I? ((I think you too miscalculated, and underestimated France. Good? You're grate!!))

Pat-Cochise: You haven't told me your rating yet. Or whether you are in USCF. ((Is that a new sports league? His rating, -0))

Loose Italian-Mun: Where are the snowdens of yesteryear?

Mos-Bud: I'll die only if you have an English ally. ((Where would you like to be burried?))

Rus-Ita: I think the Austrians blinded by a hatred so fierce, he can't see your plight. My sypathies. ((Mine too, but that Austrian- he is so

hatful, and so fierce, he is a danger to society. Lets COOK A CROOK.

Strap old Dave in an electric chair and lets watch him glow.))

Mos-GM: An unsuccessful Ger has, at most one army at this time. A successful one has lots of armies and is near an emotional breakdown.

That is what I meant.

GM-Mos: But what we have here is neither. There is no longer a Ger.

Cochise-GM: You really are a fast draw. My gun is still in my holster.

GM-Cochise: Why give a sucker an even chance.

Rus-World: Let me be the 1st to vote for a concession to the GM. ((2nd))

There are 2 draw proposals- E-F-R and E-F. Please vote with your orders which will be a combined Winter 1906/Spring 1907 due April 21, IAB

Mark Frueh wins The NIXON AWARD

1983IC Ultimate Game Winter 1901 The game that will be the prototype of things to come. Tempers flair as was embraces Europe.

AUSTRIA Hurst: Build A Tri Has A Tri, Vie, Ser, F Alb  
 ENGLAND Cunning: Build F Lon Has F Lon, Nwy, Nth A Yor  
 FRANCE Makuc: Build F Bre Has F Bre, Iri, A Bur, For  
 GERMANY Frueh (Nixon Award Winner): build F Kie, A Mun has A Hol, Ruh F  
 ITALY Extrom: build F Nap Has F Nap, Tun A Tyo, Ven  
 RUSSIA Holley: build A War Has A War, Fin, Ukr F Bot, Rum  
 TURKEY Martin: build A Ank Has A Ank, Gre, Con F Bul(SC) plays 1 short

PRESS: Queen Cathy-Arch-Gnome: Oh, life is so short is it not? We must stick together-after all, no one else seems to want us. You want something? I wonder what? I told Tallman you were being raped by 3 females. His reply was "Really? That might not be too bad, depending on what position they are in." ((Now that is mean, but I'd endure it))

Eng-Fra&Ger: My what big fleets you have. Listen, Eng is really bad this time of year. I'd just hate to have you both visiting and not like what you see. ((I'm sure they'll endure too))

Cathy-Dad: Well, it looks like all else will fail. You want to be my ally? No one else like me. Whine, cry and whine. ((I love you my dear, but I can't play in a game I GM, it says so in the rulebook. Oh, it does not say that. Well, make like it does. Why don't you ask Tom to be your ally. He doesn't seem to have too many friends now either.))

Ger-All: Who is my friends? But more importantly, who dislikes me? I shall make amends (if I only knew). ((Only your hairdresser knows for sure. How many friends can the winner of the Nixon Award expect? ))

St Joan-Arch-Gnome: So we handed you your left testicle on a silver platter. Hang on- we go for the right one next. ((Ouch! That smarts. Look at it this way Tom, you'll go down with a smile on your face))

Rus-Eng: At least you landed on land. ((As compared to where?))

Rus-GM((That's me)): Conservative play- conservative prediction.

GM-Rus: If I was playing, I'd take all 4 of you on at one. Does that sound conservative to you.

Tsarina-Arch-Gnome: Just remember that monkeys are not only intelligent but adorable as well. ((Are you calling my friend Tom a Monkey?))

Rus-Ger: Thank heaven Kathy hasn't shown you how to successfully stab! Bad move. ((Nixon Award winners aren't supposed to know how to stab, only lie.))

Rus-Eng: Its like I always said- give a sucker enough rope and he'll not only hang himself, but he'll tie the noose too. ((Well, it took me 10 minutes to stop laughing- and now I don't know what clever remark to make- but wait, there is more of Melinda))

Rus-Par: Nwy? Me? Looks like Nwy is flying the Union Jack. ((That it is

Rus-Eng: Don't get paranoid. Look what its done to the Gnome. Is it my place he's in the wrong place at the wrong time? ((Now don't try to put the blame of that one on me kiddies. I didn't tell Tom where to put Himself.))

Con-Bud: Tom, I don't need another parson in this hobby being nasty to me. I'm just playing the game. Leave me alone. ((It could be worse Juli you could have Groucho Makuc, and his bumbling noose trick next to you)) ((And now some guest presx from a typical MCP and brainless- Grabar))

Chowchilla-Board: What a complicated mess this will be. All these women are having their boyfriends, husbands and whatever's writing their moves. Just let the men play it out. OK girls. ((Just because you have your wife do your orders for you, does not mean the reverse is happening. Kathy says, your statement is almost as bright as Bob Olsens about adding the Novice category to the Player Poll.))

Due date for Spring 1902 is April 21, LAB If you all can stop laughing long enough.

Mark Frueh Wins The NIXON AWARD

5

## JANO'S JOURNIES

EPISODE #6

SAP-SUCKERED

JANO (Just Another Native Oregonian) and her porcine sidekick Rotunda have travelled across country on a QUEST for a REAL MAN. They reach a forested area on the East Coast and pause for a moment to look around.

"Look!" Rotunda exclaimed, "I see something shiny under a tree over there. Let's go see what it is!"

What to their wondering eyes should appear but a knight in shining armour, reclining against a tree, surrounded by several bakery boxes (most of them empty). His white steed grazed nearby.

Ever the bold one, JANO approached. The knight seemed un- aware of her presence, though it was difficult to tell since his visor was closed. "Excuse me, sir," she began...

The suit of armour leapt upward with a battle cry. "That's Sir Sap, if thou please!" He grabbed a shield and sword from the ground and shouted, "EN GUARD!!"

JANO was so startled that she turned to flee, but ran straight into Rotunda, who was several steps behind her. They both fell to the ground in a heap.

"Oh! Begging thy pardons, m'ladies!" came an apologetic voice from deep within the armour. "Please, allow me to help!" He offered a hand to JANO and pulled her to her feet. He then did the same for Rotunda, grunting from the effort. "Yea, I have spent these many years jousting with windmills and seeking adventure, damsels in distress, and firebreathing dragons. I was dreaming of enemies approaching. Come, sit and visit with me for awhile. It is not often that I encounter such lovely wanderers."

Rotunda could see JANO's eyes growing large with interest as the knight motioned them to sit on a richly embroidered cape spread on the ground. He opened one of the boxes, which held several varieties of cupcakes, indicating that they should help themselves.

JANO began, "Sir Sap, is there much for a knight to do these days?"

"Alas, no," the knight sighed. "But once a knight, always a knight. What else could I do?" He quickly changed the subject and asked, between bites of cupcake, "What brings such lovely damsels alone to these parts?"

"We're on a quest," JANO explained . . .

"Ah, a quest!" Grabbing JANO's hands, the knight fervently begged, "Wouldst thou let me be thy escort? Thou shalt ride behind me on my white charger and we shall ride to the ends of the earth on thy quest (stopping along the way to sample the baked goods of each region, of course) and then I shall take thee back to my castle, dress thee in finery, and we shall live happily ever after."

JANO's heart was beating wildly and love gleamed in her eyes. "I believe my quest is already ended, but I shall go with thee!" she whispered breathlessly.

Rotunda interrupted JANO's dream-like state. "That's all fine and dandy, you two, but aren't you being a little hasty in this decision?"

"Alas, m'lady," the knight agreed sadly, "Thou art correct. As soon as spring arrives, I shall be busy for several months. We must postpone our future, but for now thou shalt sit with me and eat cupcakes and we shall bask in the glory of each other and wait for the arrival of spring."

Rotunda interrupted once more. "I hate to break this to you two lovebirds, but today is the first day of spring."

"Oh my heavens! I must be off! Wait for me, dear one!" the knight called over his shoulder as he sprinted off. JANO and Rotunda could catch glimpses of him weaving in and out of the trees until he disappeared in the distance.

"Oh, Rotunda, where did he go?" JANO wept bitter tears of disappointment.

The white steed was finishing the last of the cupcakes. He looked up and snorted, "Don't let it bother ya, honey. The guy's a cad. Every year at this time he leaves some heartbroken chick in the lurch. Go on with your quest and forget him."

"But I don't understand!" JANO sobbed, "What's going on?"

The horse answered, "Don't you know that the Sap has to run in the spring?"

With that, Rotunda put a comforting arm around her friend and led JANO off to continue the search for a REAL MAN.

DIPDOM PAGES

PDO Redbook: Is available from Mike Mills 26 Laurel Rd Sloatsburg, NY 10974, the Grand Kommissar of the PDO. The cost is 30¢. It tells you all you need to know to be a part of the PDO.

Its that time of year for the W BASEBALL POOL. If you remember, my pool is different than Kathy's. Mine costs \$1, paid ahead of time. You have to correctly guess, the 4 winners of the 4 baseball divisions, 1 winner from each division. The person to guess all 4 correctly, wins. In case of ties, all money will be divided evenly. We have money carried over from last year, because nobody won. The due date, with your 4 selections and your \$1 is April 21, LAB. Good luck to all of us. I'm sure I'm gonna win it this year.

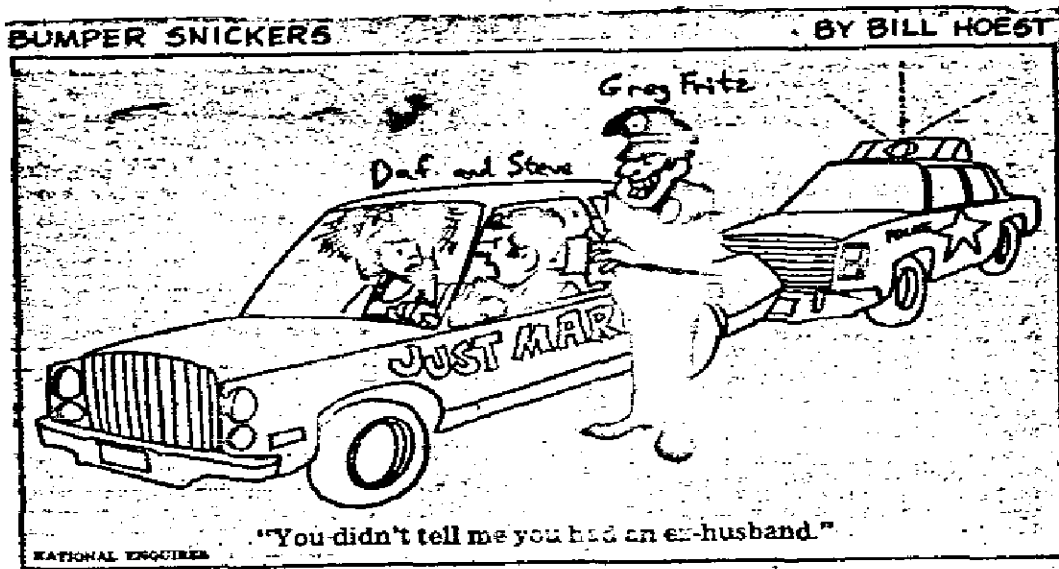
On a sad note, a member of the dipdom society has taken his own life. Our condolences to the family of Glen Taylor. I only met the man twice, so I really don't know a whole lot about him. It just goes to show, that some things are a bit more important in life than a game, or a fight.

In politics, Uncle Ronnie is running again, on the KK/Prayer platform. Oh, how I pray there is no war. Trudeau is stepping down, reinforcing the old saying, the good step down young. Andropov is dead, and Chernenko is in. Salvador is in turmoil, Lebanon is dying slowly, unless they reconcile quickly, without outside interference. Isn't the world a nice rosy place these days.

Mark Frueh has won the 4th annual Nixon Award, presented to the person that best exemplifies what the Nixon is all about- LYING, in games of course. Congrats Mark, and where the crown well. You've earned it for an entire year. Mike Mazzer, when will you get the trophy to him?

Have you noticed how all the Game Boards are into fantasy role playing? They all think they are leading the pack- PACB, NYGB, KGB, NADF, but we know, the true leader is the PDO.

The below cartoon comes courtesy of Steve Courtemanche, plaguerizer from some magazine, no doubt.



JR aka John's Retaliation

8

Dear JR: Look, I promise you a really BIG South Coast Clique expose this summer sometime. I have all the research done, and the introduction written, and even the headlines art work. All I need is some sunshine. signed EW

Dear Sheepish: You should stick to letters to KK where Kaspers readers understand what you are attempting to coverup. Here in JR, to quote Tom Mainardi, we believe in "truth, justice and the American way. JR

Dear JR: Blue-Blue-Green-Red-Red Did I win the mastermind game yet? DG  
Dear Simpler than the Simple-Minded Antelope: Yes, yes, yes, a thousand times yes. You win. Now leave me alone. Your ally in Monstrosity

Dear JR: How can I help but pick Knight up? He's always on the floor dead drunk. That whiteman can't hold his fire water. Cochise  
Dear Redman: Firewater isn't all he can't hold. But must you jump on top of him 1st, before you pick him up. Can't you be more civilized and wait until you have him in the confines of your secluded hideaway. Indian Stomper

Dear JR: Why is there air? Why is there Broccoli? Why is scum like Woody allowed to live? Semper Fidelis(Grunt! Grunt!)  
Dear Socrates: There is air to make broccoli grow, there is broccoli to make Woody gag so he doesn't live. But if you put the 3 together do you know what you come up with? Luedi and Woody playing dip Me

Dear JR: A Real Man! Funny, I've been around for a little while and haven't spotted him yet. He must be hiding very well. Cutie  
Dear No Coast Clique Madam: Hiding? I dare say not. Why I've been exposed all around the country. REAL REAL MAN

Since you're such a real man, why don't you go down to Cutie's place and hold a con? Then she can stack you up alongside the competition. Quality will win out, if not stamina. Cochise the Hothead  
Dear Matchman: Cutie's Place? Sort-of sounds like a kinky place to go. Right JM? If I went there, a con isn't what I'd be holding, for sure. The opposition wouldn't have a chance, quality, or stamina wise. But I'd have to take it easy on Cutie. Don't want to damage the merchandise on the first use. BETTER MODEST THAN WOODY

Dear JR: The local loan shark(aka Jaws) and I have been on familiar terms for years. Any suggestions? Desperate  
Dear West Va Lass: I'd get myself some shark repellent and hope it doesn't reoccur again. That or form a posse, and lynch her. Aspirin

Dear JR: I think the arch-Gnome is a little upset. What do I do? Confuse  
Dear Mixedup: Upset isn't the word for it. I heard he tried to pick up Woody just to make you all jealous. Woody rejected his advances, so now he is working on Mark Luedi and Mark Frueh. When he gets desperate, you'll know. He will go all the way to the top of the Deadwood pile and try to get Ken Corbin in his pockets. ALWAYS HELPFULLY YOURS

Dear JR: You missed Cathy's last zine! What happened? Wondering  
Dear Alice: Cathy who? WONDERING TOO

WORD OF THE MONTH: From Mark Berch in his latest Diplomacy Digest- "DISABUSE". Now that is a classic word.



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Number 3

Winter 83/84

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STARS is the official publication of the STAR custodian, who is Bern Sampson, 5364 Red Lake, Columbia, MD 21045. (301)995-0182. The subscription cost is \$2/4 issues. STARS is published 4 times per year. When EVERYTHING is published, STARS is sure to follow.

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STARS is a cumulative point-count system, similar to the CPC and MCPC systems, only points are awarded on a decimal basis: 1 point for a win, .5 points for a share in a 2-way draw, .33 points for a share in a 3-way draw, etc. Points are awarded to individuals who win or draw in both original and standby positions. In order to be included in the STARS rating, a game must satisfy 4 criteria One, the game must be assigned a Boardman number. Two, the results must be published in EVERYTHING, the official publication of the Boardman Number Custodian (BNC). Three, the results must not be noted as "irregular" in any manner by the BNC. Lastly, at least 5 game-years must have been completed (through F05).

STARS is a current rating system. By that, I mean that only the most current 5 years worth of games will be included in the STARS system, the initial period being 1979-1983. Thus all games designated 1979xx through 1983xx will be included. When the first 1984 game result is published in EVERYTHING, all 1979 games will be dropped from the STARS system. In this way, STARS will always represent current performances in the Diplomacy hobby.

STARS is a rating system for the postal Diplomacy hobby. Electronic mail games will not be included for ratings purposes.

This issue of STARS includes all games published through issue #58 of EVERYTHING..

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TOP 100 STARS	TOP 100 STARS			
		21	2.75	Arturo Guajardo
				Paul Rautenberg
1	9.78 Kathy Byrne	23	2.58	Doug Landon
2	7.50 Jack Masters	24	2.50	Steve Arnawoodian
3	6.87 Dave Carter			Tim Burton
4	6.00 Dan Stafford	26	2.40	Ron Kelly
5	4.57 Dick Martin	27	2.33	Gordon Argyle
6	4.17 Ron Brown (USA)			Jack Frost
7	3.95 Don Ditter			Tim Haffey
8	3.92 Bob Osuch			Russ Rusnak
9	3.58 Tom Ripper	31	2.28	Bern Sampson
10	3.50 Greg Haskew	32	2.25	Doug Beyerlein
	Fred Townsend			David Ezzio
12	3.33 Bill Becker			Jack Fleming
13	3.23 Keith Sherwood			Peter Fuchs
14	3.16 Walter Blank			Robert Kraus
15	3.08 Lee Kendter Sr.	37	2.20	John Stewart
16	2.92 Bill Hart	38	2.17	Uli Baumeister
	John Horn			Bob Sergeant
	Jim Meinel	40	2.03	Gary Howe
19	2.83 Al Pearson	41	2.03	Mark Larzelare
	Kevin Kozlowski			

# WOODIBASHING

A Special Editorial by Mark L. Eerch

Woodibashing might be defined as making true and factual descriptions of what Woody is doing, and hammering attacks on his loved ones and the like. To list all the examples would take more space than I deserve, and offend my close and personal friend Bruce Linsey, so I'll just pick on somebody I don't like anyway: Eric Kane.

Eric is one of those people who bitches about zines he considers to be absolute unmitigated trash. He's even complained about DD so that's why I have it in for him. He doesn't meet my standards and now he's going to get it, even though he doesn't want to get it. Writing in the worst zine in the hobby, Whitestonia (wait, that's not the worst zine in the hobby, there is also KK and Anduin and...never mind) Erik Kane writes: "Kathy...bad...horrible...Sacks...God...antelope...lasagna" which is all very well, I agree about Kathy, I have always admired Sacks and I have always loved antelope lasagna. But when Cain writes: "Woody is not being abused enough!" then it is time for divine intervention and that is why this editorial is being written!

Coyns has labeled Woody "a simple minded antelope". He's entitled to his opinion of course, but I'd much rather be a simple-minded antelope than a purveyor of misinformation or exaggeration as I am today.

Woody is also in the noose for his suggestion of a Hamstertax. In a nutshell, perverts in postal and tournament games would be "taxed" (those who got tired would be "overtaxed") and the proceeds would be used to defray the expenses of thinking up more new taxes, which can be considerable. He suggested a figure of \$1,000.00. He emphasized, somewhere in the 98th paragraph after I fell asleep, that the tax would be "voluntary" and those who declined to pay it would "volunteer" to be exiled to the postal Game of Life hobby. One Woodibasher in this case is Cathy Byrne, who wrote in her zine Europa Express: "Woody can't force players to sleep with a hamster". Now if you had read that (which was in Italiano Fribe #308) you sure wouldn't get the idea Woody had anything else on his mind, would you? I might add that her editorial did not otherwise state that humans and rodents can have babies. Or take this quote from somewhere or other: "Woody...the...a...did...essay...Fred...ftf...power...board...game...T...similar" As usual the woman makes no sense whatsoever! If Candy doesn't like it, fine, she's not entitled to her opinion, but I think it's a shame she's such a prude.

Now as to the issue itself, a real double standard has developed here, between those who have opinions which are wrong, and me. Let's look at a few responses to the "Hamstertax":

- John Caruso: "A voluntary tax is stupidity...I'm too big a wimp to make it with a hamster"
- Robert Sacks: " " (screams of anger, heavy blows being struck, glasses smashed on the floor)
- Sarah Burns: "I will not support Caruso in any way"

Other responses have been rather negative (but not uniformly so, I know several gerbils who are interested), but I've selected these three for a specific reason, namely, to be my whipping boys and girls, boys and girls:

The dirty little secret is, (are you ready for me telling the hobby's dirty little

DafCon: The New Years' ByrneCon alternative. Hosted by Steve Langley and Daf Langly every New Years' Eve. 4112 Boone Lane, Sacramento, CA, 95821.

SlugCon: I don't know anything about it, except that it is held by Terry Tallman in Seattle. His address is: 820 W. Armour St., Seattle, WA, 98119.

LepreCon: March 16-18, 1984. Contact Joan Extrom or Ken Corbin: Rt 1, Box 26W, Philomath OR, 97370. (503) 929-3223.

"Con of the Barbarians" October 13-14. Write to Ed Menders, 817 W. Micheltorena #C, Santa Barbara, CA, 93101.

Also, another person to contact in regard to FTF events is Don Del Grande, 142 Eliseo Drive, Greenbrae, CA 94904. He might have information concerning gaming get-togethers other than Dippy ones.

There, that ought to keep you people busy for a year or three. Next year, I will try to put all of this into a prettier format, and hopefully it will have more dates to list. I hope you find this list helpful.

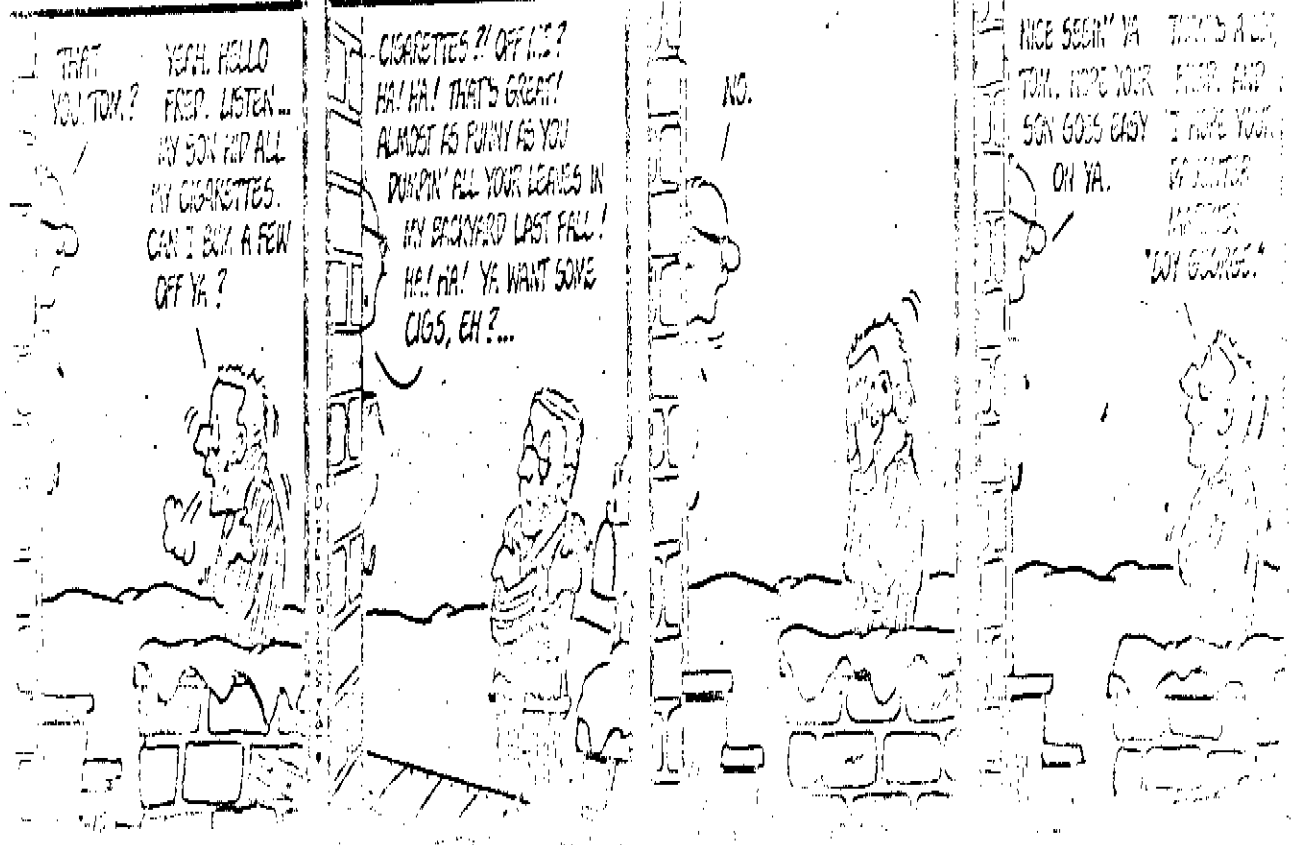
others during the course of the year. Contact them for details.

Brucecon: This is held over Christmas vacation, hosted by Bruce Linsey, 73 Ashuelot Drive, Apt 3, Dalton, MA, 01226. Contact him if you are interested in attending next year.

Atlanticon: Is slated to be held at the Towson State College in MD this year, August 3-5. This is the major yearly, East Coast Convention. Yes, there will be diplomacy, run by Robert Sacks and John Boardman. For more information about this convention, write to Eric Kane or John Boardman, addresses above, or Robert Sacks 4861 Broadway 5-V NY, NY, 10024.

Facecon: Hosted by Eric Kane, 109 Hicks Lane, Great Neck, NY, 11024. This will be held sometime either in late June or early August, and will feature Dip, Civilization, Rail Baron, Illuminati, Dip Variants, and the soon-to-become annual Dip-trip to Jones Beach.

BACK COUNTRY



This is page 1 of Kasper's Korner for you DD fans!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

This month KK is dedicated to my favorite son, Mark Leudi!!! That's right KK is dedicated to a vegetable! But, my veggie has brains, really he does. Veggie gets to enjoy this junk, because he has been such a great ally in a game that we are in. (Now watch him stab me!)

And before the questions, we are going to start off with a real great joke....thanks to Steve Langley for the following: When Gary was first dating Elsie, he had to sneak her into town. The farmer who owned her objected to Gary even being on his property. One night, Gary decided to take Elsie to the Grange Dance. He drove his car up to her barn, got her into the back seat, and put his coat around her to keep her warm. The farmer spotted Gary's car leaving and called the police. Minutes later, a police car flagged Gary down, looking for a cattle rustler and a cow. The officer shined his light on Gary and asked him the name. "Uh, Gary Coughlan, Sir." Then he shined it on Elsie's face and asked her her name. "Moo!" Elsie replied. The Policeman walked back to his own vehicle and said, "They are okay. But that Moo Coughlan is about the ugliest woman I have ever seen."

Before the questions, some important hobby news: COAT OF ARMS IS HOLDING IN SIX MONTHS! No, this does not mean that Woody is leaving the hobby, so stop applauding! It just means he needs more time to devote to his hamsters, and badgering my daughter. It seems Woody has taken to writing Phyllis at least twice a week. Could you imagine having Woody for a son in law - that's worse than having Don Duck Williams for a GM!

Also for those of you interested in the Freshman Poll results, well I have them. Scott wanted to give one of his friends a chance to scoop (sorry Mark) the hobby with the results, so he sent them to me. He really had no choice as I am the only one still talking to him after his zine reviews, but that should change shortly as I think KK is next! Thanks Scott, and Congrats to Dick Martin's - House of Lords, Veggie's 30 Miles and Politesse of Mr. Ed fame for a great 1,2,3 finish!

The Freshman Poll is done, but I won't be able to get the results out in Irksome for a couple of weeks. Maybe if you get this before your March deadline you can get these in.

1 House of Lords	8.50	10 votes	9 Who Cares?	6.20	20 votes
2 30 Miles of Bad Road	8.19	26 votes	10 Hai Jikai	5.85	20 votes
3 Politesse	8.05	21 votes	11 The Diplomat	5.75	8 votes
4 Cathy's Ramblings	7.90	20 votes	12 Battle Stations	5.73	11 votes
5 Midlife Crisis	7.36	28 votes	13 Bersaglieri	5.15	13 votes
6 Raging Main	7.26	19 votes	14 Festings Haf	5.00	7 votes
7 The End Justifies the Means	6.85	13 votes	15 DLJAGH	2.71	7 votes
8 Manifest Destiny	6.79	24 votes			

And in honor of Mark Leudi -



Page 2 of the zine that says KK is for ghosts and Mark Berch too!!!!

I get questions, and more questions, now all I have to do is figure out some answers! Bring on the morons, speaking of which, take it way away - Don Del Dumb!

Dear KK, how can you say that Canadian athletes are good when the last Canadian summer olympics gold medal was in no later than 1968? signed You Only Stabbed Me once Because in R5 you were Already Attacking Germany When I took Over as a Standby

P.S. I still remember that game (it was my first Dip game ever) - I didn't think that two units could support each other....

Dear "And you wonder why I call you dumb!" I did not say the Canuckies were good - I said they were better than us! It would be like me saying Grabar has more brains then Del Dumb! That doesn't mean that Dave has brains - it just means compared to you - he does!....XXX your ally

Speaking of the other half of no brains, Inc....here's Dave.

Dear KK, Somebody insulted that dumb cow (Marcie, I think) and signed my name. How could anybody do such a thing?...Dave G.

Dear Dave, When Marcie stomps on your hand, you'll stop calling her dumb! Meanwhile please remember compared to you, she is a mental genius!.....XXX and maybe a 0 or two

KK: Somebody insulted that dumb lady (Extrom, I think) and signed my name. How could any body do such a thing?....Grabar again

Dear "You really are pushing your luck!" If you don't stop insulting the female members of this zine, you may just find me saying nasty things about you. How would you like it if from now on I tell everyone that Don Del Dumb, has more brains than you!!!!.....Watch your mail for a letter bomb or two!.....KK, no more Ms. nice

KK: Is John Caruso married?...Dave

Dear Nosy, No, you aren't going to slip that by me. How many times have I told you, that we refuse to answer that question as it could lead to another issue of DD being dedicated to us!.....XXX

Dear KK: Did you know we were in a game together? I just found out we are in 82CN. Do you want to ally?...Grabar

Dear Dave, Sure I'll ally with you just like I do with Don Del Dumb!..me

Dear KK: If I write something for House of Lords and it is printed, how come Mark Berch can reprint it without Dick's permission or my permission? signed Digest by Berch

Dear Scottie, Picking on Mark Berch can be dangerous to your sanity, I'd suggest you go back to writing zine reviews about Woody and Gary, it's safer!.....your friend for a little while longer!

Dear KK: Is Mister Ed a thoroughbred or just an old nag on Social Security?.....O.T.B.

Dear Horse Lover, Mr. Ed is ready to hit the glue factory! As soon as they figure out a way to get him to move. Michalski has offered to give him a boot in the rear, so maybe he'll reach his destination soon.

Quote of the month from WOODY: "So Wrobel doesn't like his nickname - Do you think that Mr. Ed would prefer to be called a Horses Ass!"

from rags to riches, or good questions to bad - this is 3 of KK!!!!

KK: What is Mister Ed's handicap?....Cochise  
Dear Cochise, His Looks!.....me

Dear Ms. Byrne, I object when you say I don't have any fun. What do you think Daisy and I do on our dates? There's more to life than making life miserable for Mickey....Donald

Dear Jerk, I know exactly what you do on your dates, Woody is one of those who "kisses and tells", and he tells me the three of you have a real great time, sucking Beaks!.....KK

What is this crap, I use to have classy cows writing me - now I have two quacks! Take it away Socrates, well, I guess it is better than having Williams write me!

Dear KK: Who will win the 1984 Democratic Nomination? Who will win the Presidential election? I must know. Socartes the Bookie  
Dear Soc, The winner of the 1984 Democratic nomination will be a democrat, you can bet on that! As for the president spot - my money is on Hart but if, and only if, he uses his brain, and chooses a female(the superior sex) for his running mate. That is the only possible way that Reagan will lose!.....Quak, Quack

KK: Doesn't Woody have anything better to do than travel up and down the East Coast trying to ruin legitimate face-to-face Diplomacygames? EW  
Dear Mr. Ed: I always wanted to meet a talking horse! Now that Woody is folding, he will not only be screwing up the East Coast face to face games, but he plans to ruin the WCC games and badger the Chicago crowd too. Woody said he couldn't ruin your face to face, as no one in the entire group knew how to play Diplomacy. As a matter of fact, Woody told me that it was the only time in his life, that he was the smartest person in the room!.....KK

Dear KK, So far you've been treating me with kid gloves, what's the matter - can't you dish it out as well as everyone gives it to you? Wall is playing "Uno" with me right now - typical of James - telling me to become a Byrne toady. Wall is jealous of not being famous like "Poison Pen" - Why don't you give the "Baby-Face" a little publicity in KK - poor guy needs some help - (no one else likes him)....Mark Freuh  
Dear Reject, Don't worry about Wall, he will get plenty of publicity - any jerk who can write an article defending letter passers will definitely get what he deserves! I'd love to meet him in a game myself. I'm surprised to find out that Wall is capable of playing Uno, I thought for sure that would be too complicated for him! Does he play it as ~~well~~ pitiful as he plays Dip? Instead of playing jerks like Wall, why don't you find yourself some real competition, anyone can beat a simpleton, even Grabar could beat Wall!!!!!!.....XXXX

Melinda Ann Quote of the month: "If you've never played to win, I don't want to be in the game where you do play to win.....Kopy Kat"

Melinda when informed she might win a date with Woody!  
"Don't send Woody! Rats! Yech! ...Turned Off"

John trying to butter me up "I don't know about the extra features, but I can't get enough of your standard equipment.....I still love your dangerous curves!"

And now The Tom Hurst Abuse Center, take it away!  
Dear KK: I can't imagine what Hurst is so upset at. You're always paying him a compliment about his perversions. Anyone is more feminist than me and if Hurst wants that title well, whatever turns him on is fine with me! As far as I know, his attitude stems from a chess game where he was on his knees begging for an ally! How could I respect someone like that? After all, every good Diplomacy Player knows he first have to clear the board of all unnecessary baggage. One would think Hurst would be able to take his medicine like a good Arch-Gnome. Instead of Whining. In that respect, I would have to be desperate, wouldn't I?  
.....Dixie Belle

Dear Dixie, Maybe, Tom wasn't begging for an ally when he was down on his knees, maybe he was asking you to marry him! As for unnecessary baggage I know just what you mean, remember I had to do away with Cochise. Tom is a good Gnome, most of the time! But sometimes he acts like a Mad Lad. (Oh, is tht going to get me letters!).....KK

Dear KK: Now we know all about Tom Hurst being a feminist. Thank you for coming, "out of the closet". Now Melinda can look for a real MAN....J.C.  
Dear Flushing John, Lay off Hurst, it was Woody who came okut of the closet!!!! I was there.....your better half!  
And now in defense of Tom Hurst - take it away Woody!

Tell Melinda to lay off Tom Hurst, at least he's bright enough not to play under Elmer! Also tell Melinda that as long as Cathy Cunning's around who needs her! I dare Melinda to join a game that I GM!...Woody  
Dear Woody, That would be cruel and unusual punishment for anyone! me

Dear KK: Want to ally with me in the ECC Bourse? I figure that everyone will sell Woody and Caruso Fast, so you and I can make a killing by buying up their stock when the price drops. All you have to do is write their moves for them for a few years to keep them in the game. What do you say?.....Greedy Entrepreneur  
Dear Flowerchild, I'm buying tons of Woody! And yes, I am helping them to write their moves! I'll let you know when they start writing their own orders, so that we can dumjpt them fast!!!!.....me

Dear KK: Are you sure Woody was just putting ice cubes down Eric Kaner's pants? I've heard some strange rumors about him....Woody's #1 GM  
Dear Pipe dreams, If you are Woody's #1 GM, I'd hate to see the rest of the pitiful GM's that he plays under! As for Woody's fascination with men's pants, what do you expect from a guy who wears skirts...XXX

Dear KK: I don't know if this joke makes sense on the East Coast but...  
Q: What are the first words a newborn Chicano baby hears?

A: "Attention K-Mart Shoppers....."

.....XXX Disgusting in Santa Monica

Dear Confused: As usual - I must ask - What is the Question????...me

Dear KK: Finally I must protest the continual use of a fictional character, a so-called "Dave Grabar" in your sub-sciziney. We of the Californian Anti-Defamation League object to this stereotypical character, who is to Californians what Amos 'n Andy was to Blacks and the Cisco Kid and Pancho were to the Mexicans. This "Grabar" character is constantly depicted as dumb, lazy, inert....inert...you know like he can't talk good. And spends like all his time, you know, like, you know lying in the sun and you know, like, ah....What was I saying?...M.M.  
Dear Mazzerman, Thank you for confirming that all of California is  
with illeterates (spelled wrong on purpose Del Dumb)..

.....we together could be the Cal. Amos 'n Andy!!!! XXXXXme



Page 5 of KK, the zine that says Disabuse yourself of the notion, that I am sane!!!!!! (Don't you just love that word "Disabuse", I read it in DD, personally I think that Mark Berch made it up.)

And now my Honey.....

Dear KK: When is Mark Berch going to address the very important problem of Olsenbashing in this hobby? It's a disgrace!....ouch, ouch, ouch  
Dear Honey, I see any Olsenbashing, and I'll send Phyllis to straighten them right out - no one messes with you!.....your muffin

KK: How come there is never any more Jimboobashing in KK these days? Have you adopted Burgess as your toady or what?...bashed with jealousy  
Dear Honey, Just ask and your wish is my command! Booby is back with us this month! Just like the good old days. He will follow your questions, as I always save the biggest boob for last!.....XXX

KK: Just exactly how simple-minded are antelopes anyway? I know they are horny and prance up and down hills in an outrageous manner but one could say the same of many people in this hobby.....k naturalist  
Dear Running Bare: An antelope is so simple, that he believes a welsher like Williams will eventually pay him his Clarke Bar! He is so simple that he believes for \$40 he can buy his way to knitting fame, by getting lessons from Ken Peel! He also believes that Caruso can GM, and that Woody can play Dip! .....now for the simple minded Jim Boob!

KK: I'm back...did anyone ever notice that I was gone? A better question would address the issue of my sanity for coming back...the Boob!  
Dear Boob, Sure you were missed, Olsen didn't have anyone to kick around. As for your \$ sanity, if you're going to write here....you better lose it fast!!!!.....you were missed kissey, kissey

KK: I propose that we rename this Kow's Korner, between Elsie and Marcie it seems that no one else can get a word in Edgewise....Udder Kow  
Dear Udder, But, now I can't rename it Kow's Korner as two ducks wrote me this month, not to mention a talking horse! Next thing you know - Berch's pet comb - Toothless will be writing me!.....me

KK: Speaking of strange items won in the PDO auction, I have a Q-tip autographed by a vegetable and some ticket stubs to a Met-Frisco game. Could you please assess the net worth of these items? (Hint: Was the game rained out? Is the Q-Tip safe for my Tape deck heads?)...Confused Toady  
The ticket stubs are so valuable - I actually touched them! They are worth more than any Q-Tip signed by a Veggie! If you do decide to clean your tape deck heads I'd suggest you peel the wax off the Q-Tip 1st! me

KK: I don't understand. ((KK: So what else is new!)) If you don't give free issues then where did that addition to my sub come from? The Welsher couldn't have paid up in full, could he? I told him to send a Clark Bar too.....Loyal Islander (Rhode type)  
Dear Misplaced Islander, Yeah, Welsher made good on his contest, from what I hear he had a very weak moment and a certain person told him to pay-up or we were sending the East Coast Bully armed with beer cans to beat him up! He figured it was worth the sub fee to keep Sacks on the East Coast!.....me

KK: Do you have a block against correct spellings of the Mob's names? You've been messing up the G.E. Blender's name for ages, now Puppy what's next? Eric Ozgood? Scott Handsome? Marc Peepers? Steve Nightcap? Aren't you afraid?.....a worried observer  
Dear Feeeping Tom, What me worry? It isn't my problem if the Mob, doesn't even know how to spell their own names! If you think that is bad, you ought to hear them try and pronounce their names! Boy, do they butcher that!!!!.....me's okay - they wrongo

Page 6 of KK, and congrats to my great readers for writing this Kolumn!

Most of you do very well in sending in questions, letters etc. But some people are not pulling their weight around here! I won't mention any names, but if my name was addressed Corbin, or Ding Dong Daly, or Gary Coughlan or Veggie Leudi, or Eric Kane, or Terry Tallman, or one of those weird Texans .....I'd get on the stick. Those who don't help write this can find themselves in deep trouble. You see around here, I don't like to have to put much into this Kolumn. You are the people who must write it! Otherwise we will follow in the footsteps of Woody. If you don't help me write this zine, then I'm not going to do it for you. Some of you are very lazy! I mean after all, I give you the easy part! I have to do the typing, answer the moronic questions, and find people to abuse! So, let's get moving!!!! Support your local junk column!!!!

Now a very serious moment. I would like to express my sympathy to the friends and family of Glen Taylor. As most of you know, Glen committed suicide. I only met Glen once and really didn't know him, but the way he ended his life really bothers me. Sometimes, life really gets to be a drag, and sometimes people get really depressed, but in my opinion there has to be a better way. It seems to me that in a hobby this size, Glen could have found someone to call and talk this out with. I only hope that if any of my friends get that desperate, they will remember they have a friend who they can turn to. I guess what bothers me most is too many people don't have the option of living or dying - people faced with Cancer, lives wasted in Wars, needless car accident victims, they had no choice - but to have a choice and choose to end it all, it just doesn't make sense to me. Again my condolences to his friends!

Another serious note, for all of those who have written and asked about Steve "Cochise" Courtermanche's father - Steve assures me that he is doing very well. Thanks to all for your concern.

What next - letters, yeah, lets go to the letters!

First up, Mr. Ed, Woody and I wrote a letter to Dr. Warner in care of Mr. Ed, seems Woody lost Dr. Warner's address. We expressed our deep concern over the security procedures at Mary Con, we wanted to be sure that our safety would be provided for in view of all the perverts in the MD. area. It seems one Mr. Ed, confiscated our letter, and now for his reply. (By the way, addressed to Kathleen & Woody c/o John Carus Dear Kathleen and Woodward, Due to his pressing schedule, Dr. Warner is unable to dictate a personal reply to your recent correspondence. Let me assure you that Mary Con 84 will do everything possible to meet your legitimate security concerns. I might note that despite some very spirited competition and the presence of highly aggressive, very controversial personalities, such as Fred Davis, there were no reported incidents of physical injury, assault or bad grammar at Mary Con 84. The April issue of Folitesse will contain further details on our security precautions, as well as information on registration costs and scheduling. I will be looking forward to the opportunity of guarding your bodies.....Yours, In safety, Edward Mrobel Security Officer, Mary Con 84 ((KK: Thanks Mr. Ed, you certainly have put my fears to rest, I mean if a troublemaker like Davis could attend and there was no reported incidents, then I guess, your security is okay.))

Dear Kathy, Surprise! Surprise! I'm paying your \$10! Seriously, I'm sorry it took so long. I'm the poor student of the family and Frauke does the work.... Scott ((KK: Where's the interest??? Thank you for paying up and closing out last years hockey pool. I guess you aren't a deadbeat after all.))

Page 77 of Mr. Ed's favorite zine!!!! That's right, this is Wrobel's favorite zine, in spite of what VOD says!

And next up a true wimp - Derwood Bowen  
Dear Kathy, Oh, flower of womankind, oh great sayer of wisdom, oh lover non pariel. I cast myself at your extremities and beg to be forgiven for ever uttering even a single word not praising your many virtues. Now Mark Frueh believes I am a conniver for sure. You thought his concern over your abuse of me was funny, eh. Well you aren't in two games with him (are you?). My main advantage in all my dip games was my (assumed) naivete and being an all around nice guy. Now you have exposed me as the rotten character I really am. Is there no hope of upgrading my image? Or am I doomed to forever wallow in the filth and abuse that characterizes KK!? Ah, no matter. You called me honey. And you said I was brighter than Mark. Oh, I worship your letter. ((KK: Stop groveling and get off your knees! Yes, I did say that you're brighter than Frueh, but almost anyone is brighter than Frueh. By the way, how does it feel to be in 2 games with the latest Nixon Winner! I guarantee that Frueh won't complain about me not abusing him enough, when he sees my winning entry on why he should be in the elite Nixon Club!))

I am disappointed at myself for not getting the last SW to Don in time for LOM. I hope everyone else is disappointed too. But they probably won't miss it. But I shall persevere. By the time you have this, Don should have SW. Unless the mail does its thing.

((KK: I noticed that SW was missing immediately, all of a sudden LOM had some class!))

I am currently planning out my vacation for this year in such a fashion I can make some cons. I would like to make a major con where a large number of hobby members will show up. I enjoyed myself at Dip Con, though I obviously partied with the wimps. Mayhaps you and I could sip a drink or 2 at some place like Marycon. I do realize that the hordes who wish to be with you all deserve some pittance. Hopefully, I can weasel my way in for a 30 second audience.

((KK: Two drinks in 30 seconds, boy, you drink faster than Dale Bakken. You were lucky at Dip Con at least someone wanted to party with you. Dave Carter invited Woody up to his room for party time, however, Dave made sure to leave before Woody got there.))

Contrary to popular opinion, I had never eaten cornflakes with a fork. But when Kathy, the goddess of all dips, says I do, well, now I eat them that way every day. -If you let them get soggy enough you can even stick them. But, the real advantage is that, when you are done, the milk is still there. So you can have the same milk the next day, saving money. What a swell idea.

((KK: You look like the type to save the same milk for three months!))  
I shall leave you now. I actually have to write real dip letters to people I am in games with. If John's stomach can stand it (he claims SW makes him vomit) you may let him read this. Or, if you owe him one, make him read it. Whichever you do make Phyllis clean it up. (I understand that is highly unlikely). Take Care.....Kisses and fondles...Derwood  
((KK: I figured since I had to suffer through this letter, so should my readers! Thanks for the fondles, I enjoyed them!))

Next up Caruso, I figured might as well let one fool follow the other!  
Dear Kathy, I have a petition signed by the committee to change Ken Corbins nickname to Scrooge (instead of Deadwood). The petition has 1 signature on it. That of Deadwood Corbin. He also says he's not talking to you because you are not nice to him. Gee, I thought it was because you live 3,000 miles apart. Do you want to act on the petition? Or would you prefer a stage to act on?.....John  
Dear John, Why are you sending me these stupid letters? Deadwood is Deadwood! I don't believe in Committees!.....KK

Page 8 of KK! The zippy that Says ha, ha on Mark Nixon Frueh!!!!!!!

Dear KK: Baseball isn't my sport. But since Ron has grabbed the Expos, I'll take the Atlanta Braves.....Brave in W. Va. Okay, Melinda you are in with the Braves, Ron has the Expos, Woody is going with the diaper league Phillies, James Woodson puts his ten on the Padres, Marc Peters puts his on the Brewers, and I am backing my Mets! If any other suckers care to join this group, let me know!

And now Melinda again:

KK: You watch that Canuckie in the World Championships next Spring. Scott Hamilton will have to shape it up to keep his world title. The best skating went to Kitty and Peter Carruthers (silver in pairs skating) and especially to Jayne Torvall and Christopher Dean of Britain (Gold in Ice Dancing). Torvall and Dean's "Bolero" was a masterpiece! Thank heaven I had my sister's VCR running. ((KK: I agree either Hamilton gets his act together or a Canuckie will take it. I think the Carruthers were super!))

And now my honey with one of his brighter ideas!

KK: I had a brainstorm, a proposal for you. Did you ever consider adding a new category to the Whitestonia player Poll - like best Novice? I've got a novice in mind who I'm very impressed with (and no it's not John Jordan!!!). Might be a nice gesture to new players otherwise known as incoming deadwood, if you could get enough votes for it to mean something. ((KK: Now I don't want you to take this as Olsenbashing, but that is absolutely the stupidest idea, I ever heard! Have you been exposed to Larry Peery lately? Best Novice, eh? Woody would be selected by tons of people for the next ten years! By the way, just who is the novice you're impressed with - Don Del Dumb?))

This next part was from my Honey to Bambino. But John and I figured that it belonged here!

I don't see what the big problem is with the anonymous PBEM game. First off it's obviously, in that it's anonymous, a variant, exactly the same as Rauterberg's Anonymous game. But if it was Berch who thought it was a variant and Kathy as BNC who thought it was regular, still it's her right as the BNC to make the determination, so even if she was wrong there's no reason to make a big deal out of it. Is it all just revenge for jokes in KK? ((KK: No, I don't think that it is just revenge for KK jokes. I think Mark really believes that the game is not a variant. Just goes to show you that even God makes mistakes!))

Next up an old lover, my favorite Toots!

Dear Kathy, Just got another complimentary Dip Dirge, altho I am blasted for saying so. I thought Mark had gone bonkers only over me, but in a moment of boredom, I see he once again spent more time heaping shit on you and John than on me. You know, in the old days, Berch used his own contorted "logic" to back his stuff, but now, this sympathy for that San Diego pervert has really pushed him off the edge. I've never seen Mark so ridiculous before. The only thing I can see is 1) another free issue to box up and sell, and 2) it makes Gary seem less foolish for his exit from Mass Murders. Your blast is right ahead of Mark's argument about how anonymous games are as regular as these computer fart games. Next issue, DD will no doubt feature ads about how to expand your bust, and grow hair!....John ((KK: I have received a lot of comments on the last DD, and most people feel that I was attacked. But, I thought Mark was pretty fair to me. He did let me have my say, and I know he believes that he is right. If he heaped shit on anyone - I feel that it was you. Personally,

so, you want to know what page this is in, well, Mark it's 9 of KK!!!!

I think that Berch takes you too seriously. I learned a long time ago to take most of what you say with a grain of salt. I guess some people just don't appreciate your sense of humor! ))

I also got a college gram from Brad Wilson, so here is an update on him! My room is adequate.

My roommates are a nerd and terrific.

My social life is non-existent, starting to look up, a few people but none as cute as Phyllis!!!

The food here is gross, is alive, crawls and bites back.

I've decided to major in alcohol.

I spend my weekends, drinking, partying and writing Dip letters.

The work here is a joke.

Please send letters.

All my love, Brad

((KK: Glad to see you found an easy subject to major in, I wouldn't want you to strain your brain!))

And now Cochise,

Dear Kathy, Sorry about last issue but every name should have at least one "C". Now, if you want class with a "C", then look at your daughter's name, Cathy Cuning. She starts both names off right.

((KK: Around here it is with a K, and if you get it wrong again, you will be exiled to Cathy's Ramblings!))

Cindy Brady has graduated to taking off her clothes. In point of fiction, all the Brady sisters are married. Maybe Tom and Cindy can have an illicit affair now.

((KK: I doubt that Swider knows what to do with it!))

What is Bruce's taste in women? White or dark meat? Tender or tough?

((KK: He'll take anything that he can get!))

In behalf of my father, I thank you for the prayers. He is recovering nicely and the doctors think they got it all.

And now a letter from an ex-friend, who had better learn to mind his own business! Take it away little Tommie.

Dear Ms. Byrne, Now this may be none of my business, but don't you think you've been a little too strict with Phyllis? I mean that Phyllis is, after all, a big girl now, isn't she? Today's kids are maturer at an earlier age, and don't need the constant surveillance that you are providing. I'm sure that if Sacks or some other hood from the NYGB were to attempt something funny with her, Phyllis could handle the situation. I'm sure that with her spirit, she could through her weight around quite effectively.....

((KK: Perhaps, your mother let you run loose but Phyllis gets supervision. If it wasn't for me, she would probably be dating some pervert like you, and smooching in the balcony of some seedy movie house))

I've been to several Byrne Cons, and Phyllis' room wasn't a bad.

There's some room for improvement, but she's busy with school and doesn't have th3 time to act as a maid for you. And, if she's a slob in the first place, its your fault for not bringing her up properly, and to an extent John's fault also.

((KK: Phyllis' room is a pig pen! And you ought to know, after all every time you come here, you leave something behind which she gets to add to her junk collection. So, actually it is your fault, that she is a slob. You encourage her!))

I don't want to sound pushy or anything about Phyllis and what I expect from you or her. Raising a girl is difficult, I'm sure you know all about that. But from what she tells me, it seems you two spend most of your time watching dirty movies instead of

Page 10, and the Elite Club welcomes Mark Frueh, #1 liar of the year!!!

taking care of them. Your children need guidance and discipline. Children need lots of attention and love and understanding. All Phyllis talks about is Woody and dinner day, when Steve takes Phyllis out to dinner. Here in Endwell, we have no dinner day. We only give them a treat out if they deserve it. And if they're bad, they get no dinner that night.

((KK: If you had Phyllis for a daughter, you would believe in "Dinner Day". It gets her out of the house, and I don't have to listen to her mouth. As for me spending my time watching Dirty Movies, that is a lot better than me making them. ))

Despite your bumblings, Phyllis turned things around quite well. Considering that, don't you agree that she's smart enough to come home at a reasonable, avoid Sacks, etc? And calling her up from Woodycon just to see if she came home on time? Sheesh! Give the girl a break!.....All the best Tom & Swider

((KK: Well if it isn't Tommie Terrific, everyone's Mr. Perfect! First you tell me that I don't give Phil enough attention, and then you tell me I shc. uldn't be checking up on her. Why don't you try and be consistent in your arguments. Either I'm too strict or I'm too lax, which is it! Your arguments make as much sense as Bruce Linsey's houserules! I'd suggest that you stop giving speechs en how to be a parent, because if you ask me, anyone who grew up with the Brady Bunch doen't know too much about reality and the real world. So, why don't you just keep your opinions to yourself, hot shot!))

And now someone who agrees with me! Woody wrote an article on our friend (and I use that term loosely), Mr. Perfect Swider! So here's Woody:

It's time that I the publisher of that great SE Pa zine, Coat of Arms, spoke out about Tom Swider hobby troublemaker, lyncher of the Overby's and the man who made Deb Osborne short. My encounters with Swider be gan several years ago when COA began publication. Most people believe Mr. Swider is quiet and likes to maintain a low profile. And this is true. The name Tom Swider is seldom involved in controversy.

Tom Swider is an arm twister. He forced me into allowing his subzine to become part of COA. He also forces people into becoming players of the games he GMS. I realize that my bringing forth all of this will endanger my position as hobby big wig and Kommissar of Zone 2. So remember what I am about to say and please heed my warnings.

It all started 10 yrs. ago when Tom Swider was an avid Brady Bunch Fan. Tom was innocent then and fell in love with one of the Brady girls, Marcia. Tommie saved all his money so that one day he could travel to Cal. and sweep Marcia the girl of his dreams off her feet. The day finally came, Tommie made his way to Marcia's home in Cal. But when a man, who turned out to be Marcia's pimp answered the door Swider began a change that would make the personality difference in Jekyl and Hyde seem like candyland material.

Tom returned to N.Y. with a new outlook on life. He would get everyone and anyone. His goal was to ruin "your" life, no matter who you were. To accomplish his vicious goal Swider became an expert hypnotist. Two of Tom's 1st subjects were the quiet, sensitive and shy, Gary Coughlan and Dick Martin. And we all know what became of them. Few know it was all thanks to Mr. Swider (Never call him Tommy or he'll get you too!). Don Ditter fell victim also, Ditter was at one time fairly intelligent. Tom experimented on Ditter. The experiment failed and we are stuck with a wishy washy Dippy Ditter who at best can be called a true cross-gamer.

Page 11 of KK, and Woody's article on how to win friends!!!!

Next on Mr. Swiders hit list was Donald Williams. Don was often complimented on his GMing. Tom who was playing there was being trounced. He blamed Williams. Williams is no longer GMing. Swider was merciful to Williams.

These were milder examples of Swider's brutality. Have you ever wondered what became of Keith Mercer or why Tom Mainardi has a brillo pad for hair or why Mark Berch has no hair, or who really drove Gordon Anderson from the hobby or what scared John Caruso so badly that he lost 40 lbs? These were not coincidences.

But these were all mild next to what Swider did to Eric Kane. We all know Eric is Bruce Linsey's yes man. It's true Eric was once a man and not the shell of a pisspot you now see. Swiders main complaint with Kane was, Eric who was always noted for running crooked dip games refused to let Swider win one of these games. Now days all Eric does is agree with Bruce Linsey and drool over triple X films.

If any of you are questioning the validity of my statements I dare you to write negative comments about Tom Swider. See what he does to you. I myself, will be lying low, hiding from Mr. Swider, until I can form a posse to help me Lynch this man. If you are interested in helping PLEASE write me care of Kathy Byrne, 160-02 43rd Ave. Flushing, N.Y. 11358

Thank you Woody for telling us the truth about Mr. Swider, I for one will join your posse!!!!!!

NEWS FLASH: Mark Prueh, winner of the Nixon Award, please note that your sub is out!!! Resub today, and I won't tell anyone that you have to be the #1 liar in the hobby to win the Nixon Award!

Complaint Dept., Melinda writes - No one to nickname this time? Hang your head in shame!

A valid complaint, well, not to worry I have a volunteer, James Woodson has decided that he needs a nickname! Two free issues to the person who sends in the best nickname for James! (No, Woody, you can't send in Jimmy!)

And now what everyone is waiting for - why is Dick Martin such a MONSTER! And I did get some real good fax answers!

Ken Peel, missed out with this answer....

Why is Dick Martin such a monster? Why, not only does he eat babies for breakfast, but I hear he likes them with mustard. Yuck!

KK here that was a winning entry until, Bob Olsen sent in the same answer. When informed on this Ken Peel, lodged a protest - he claimed that Honey Olsen cheated. He said he told Bob his answer, and then Bob plagiarized it! Ken wants an ombudsman to investigate this, as he feels, that since Bob cheated, he must pay him for the two free issues he would've won! I am asking Robert Sacks to investigate this charge and let me know his decision, as to the outcome of his investigation. Cheating is a very serious charge in KK, and I just can't believe that my honey would stoop that low. Well, Robert does Honey owe Ken 2 issues?

Another loser, Woody says: Dick Martin is a monster because he would not join Rod Walker's posse in driving Gordon Anderson out of the hobby. Second, he refused my bribe to drive Bruce Linsey and Gary Caughlan from the hobby!

Dick Martin is such a monster because - well, I can think up two reasons: 1st, there's the fact that he chose a game of War In Europe, which requires 9 maps to cover slightly less area than the Diplomacy map does in one, over Dip at a recent Origins, and 2nd, he still remembers his old ~~1980~~ days where green slime met black pudding and you could be attacked by a dozen types of dragons. Or, it could be that he's been working too closely on the latest low-budget grade-B golden-turkey horror flick....it's too late for humanity - IT came from PHYLLIS' ROOM!  
Thanks to Don Del Dumb for that loser! Speaking of losers, take it away Dave Grabar.

"My favorite Martian" was a T.V. show a long time ago. It's about this weird guy who came from Mars. The thing is, he hasn't left yet!

Next up, Scott Hanson of zine review fame!!!!  
Dick Martin is a monster because...he is in the orphan service. You may think that the orphan service is a great hobby service, right? Not for Dick....he doesn't handle orphan games, he handles orpahn people! He sells unwanted people to the Arabs, the Chinese, the Iranians; whoever will take them.. He's the middleman for Mike Mazzer. He's trying desparately to sell Phyllis Byrne, but can find no buyers. In his spare time he runs over orphan puppies with his steam roller.

John Caruso, another loser writes:  
Dick Martin is such a monster because he has 18 arms, 14 legs, 12 sets of eyes, a tail, a spiked tongue. If thats not enough add to that the fact he refuses to swear, curse, drink or smoke. And on top of it all because Julie says it is so!

Melinda Ann writes: Dick Martin is obviously a monster, this is a fact we all know, After all he was chosen as, the prototype for the Thriller Video!

Cochise says:  
I really can 't believe that Dick Martin could be such a monster. There we were watching the movies at Woodycon enjoying ourselves. Julie states that she wouldn't want to miss a trick. She even had to resort to sexually assaulting a banana. Isn't he man enough? Isn't he human? No, a thousand times, no! The man is a monster!

Next up is the runner up, and one free issue to Honey Olsen....even though he is under investigation for one of the answers, he does get runner up for his other answers and the great picture he sent in!

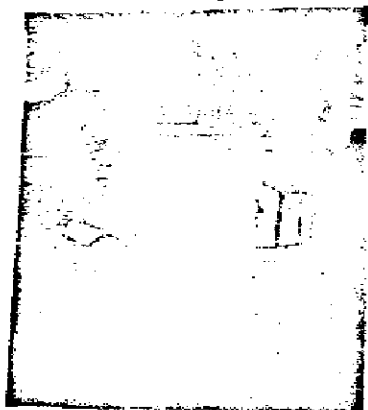
Dick Martin is such a monster because .....

Well, Muffin, this is a very good topic, but unless you wish KK to expand to 7,000 pages, I'll have to be like H and R Block and only give you some of the reasons Dick Martin is such a monster. Here are just a few.

1. Because I say so
17. Because he is an evil corrupt GM who robbed me of my win in R-3 by throwing my allies John Vielmann and Jack Masters out of the game.
405. Because he has had a rhinoceros up his nose about me for years and I'm tired of it!
938. Because he has admitted to me in a private letter that he smears tiny little babies with hot mustard before eating them and everybody knows that only real lowlifes use hot mustard.
1691. Because he refused to rename his zine Scotch Brand Tape.
3850. Because he told Sacks to punch Woody "to see what happens"
5092. Because he sent me this picture of himself and his wife, Jul



Page of kk, oh, now I suppose you want a #, okay, how about 13!!!!



This was the picture that Ber Olsen, referred to, how nice of Dick and Julie to pose for this picture.

But the winner, and two free issues, go to Mr. Perfect - Tom Swider! Why is Martin Horrible...you are lucky I lived to tell this story. Dick Martin is truly one of the most vile "people" I've encountered. What I am about to say is 100% true (I kid you not). At Woodycon on Sunday morning, I woke up and had to use the facilities. So, seeing that the door was ajar, I entered. As it turned out, Dick was in there, getting ready for a shower. I fainted upon seeing all the radiation burns that scorching his body as a result of working around nuclear power plants. Oh Berch, it was so horrible I can't even remember all those green lumps of peeled skin all over his chest. I guess that proves that, although Dick appears to be a nice guy on the outside, he is in reality a grotesque zombie. The Dick and Julie romance is a real life story of "Beauty and the Beast", or should I say "The Wife and Crud". Martin is Crud!!!

Good going guys and girls! You did very well with that one....so like I always say - it is equal time around here....so next month we get to abuse one of the guys on my deadbeat list - a guy who isn't pulling his weight around here! Mr. Gary Coughlan, and the statement that you must finish is "Why would a cow live with Gary?" And no I don't want to hear because no human would....use your imagination.

So don't forget free issues can be had for giving the ~~guy~~ volunteer, James Woodson a nickname or by telling me what a cow is doing with Gary!

I think that we should return to the letters, as I need some filler! Thanks to all of you for getting carried away about Dick and making me go 16 pages!!!!

ATTENTION MARK FRUEH: CONGRATS ON WINNING THE NIXON AWARD. IT IS NOT EASY TO WIN THIS AWARD - YOU HAVE TO BE THE BEST - THE BEST AT WHAT YOU DO - LIE!!!!!!!!!!

I heard from a Canuckie! Dave Carter sent me a picture of himself and his son. With this note attached - Just wanted to show you what a handsome son and father team we have here. Don't Canuckies look cute? ((KK: Yes, Adam certainly is a doll! Lucky for him he takes after his mother!))

Also Mr. Carter asked for another number! He did remember to say please, however, since he insists on bothering me - constantly, he must also say with maple syrup on top! Some people really do outlive their welcome, or ask for too many numbers! BNC is really Dave Carters' private service!

Page 14 of KK and the siamese send a letter to me! So, take it away  
Dynamic Duo! Can you believe this, a talking horse and a knitter!

PO Box 3463  
8708 First Avenue #T-2  
Arlington, VA 22203  
Silver Spring, MD 20910

Dear Ms. Byrne,

We are writing at this time to advise you that we are not twins. We are  
We are writing at this time to advise you that we are not twins. We are  
two distinct individuals, easily differentiated by those with any degree  
two distinct individuals, easily differentiated by those with any degree  
of perceptive ability. (Perhaps that explains your error.)  
of perceptive ability. (Perhaps that explains your error.)

Let us point out a few of our distinguishing characteristics. Firstly,  
Let us point out a few of our distinguishing characteristics. Firstly,  
our postmarks. Although we both live in the greater Washington, DC metro-  
our postmarks. Although we both live in the greater Washington, DC metro-  
politan area, our states of residence differ. Mr. Peel's letters will, in  
politan area, our states of residence differ. Mr. Peel's letters will, in  
most cases, originate from Maryland, while Mr. Wrobel's missives will usually  
most cases, originate from Maryland, while Mr. Wrobel's missives will usually  
be postmarked "northern Virginia." On occasion, Mr. Peel's letters may bear  
be postmarked "northern Virginia." On occasion, Mr. Peel's letters may bear  
a Washington, DC postmark. We hope this will not be a source of confusion  
a Washington, DC postmark. We hope this will not be a source of confusion  
in the future. Secondly, although our ages are similiar, we bear no physical  
in the future. Secondly, although our ages are similiar, we bear no physical  
resemblance. Mr. Peel sports a clean-cut, fresh-faced, congressional-staffer  
resemblance. Mr. Peel sports a clean-cut, fresh-faced, congressional-staffer  
look. Mr. Wrobel, on the other hand, presents as a throwback to the early-  
look. Mr. Wrobel, on the other hand, presents as a throwback to the early-  
1969, hell-no-we-won't-go generation. Thirdly, our writing styles and  
1969, hell-no-we-won't-go generation. Thirdly, our writing styles and  
typefaces vary considerably. Mr. Wrobel prefers stylish-but-stonewalling  
typefaces vary considerably. Mr. Wrobel prefers stylish-but-stonewalling  
bureaucratise, with liberal use of commas, hyphens and ellipses...Mr. Peel writes  
bureaucratise, with liberal use of commas, hyphens and ellipses...Mr. Peel writes  
more plainly, if not with greater lucidity a natural consequence of his  
more plainly, if not with greater lucidity a natural consequence of his  
occupation as a hack for a representative of the people.  
occupation as a hack for a representative of the people.

We hope this clears things up for you. If you have further difficulty,  
We hope this clears things up for you. If you have further difficulty,  
feel free to write or visit your local federal government bureaucracy  
feel free to write or visit your local federal government bureaucracy  
or congressional representative.  
or congressional representative.

Sincerely yours,

*Ken Peel*  
*Ed Wrobel*  
Ken Peel  
Ed Wrobel

Page 15 of KK, the zippy that even lets weirdos in - hi! Dave Grabar!

And now a letter from Jim Boob - I misplaced it earlier, but have no fear - you will have to suffer through it as I found it again!

Dear Kathy, Sheepishly, I come crawling back, begging forgiveness, I have been incredibly busy for the last three months. I owe personal correspondence to nearly everyone. On top of that I moved. I enclose my handy dandy address change note. Please note it. The last issue was forwarded to me but I only got it about 10 days ago. I hope I make the deadline for the next KK.

((KK: You didn't - I had to hold this over for a month!))

Now I turn serious. I can't believe your true Confession from the bottom of pg. 12! As far as I can see (and I play in all types of zines all over the hobby), the whole process that you (along with Scott and Dick on the Orphan Service) are overseeing is running as smoothly, if not more smoothly, as ever. I can only imagine that Palter is upset because you've had to do something about his impossible lateness. I had a game start in Pink Dragon almost 2 years ago that has never started (though I've moved a couple of times since then and he may have legitimately lost track of me). I'm sure your decision was fair and I hope Robert upholds it.

((KK: Don't worry about the Palter issue, I finally got the information needed to give him a number. And yes, Robert has cleared me on charges of not doing my job. As for myself and the Orphan Service, we work very closely together, and hopefully to everyone's satisfaction!))

Keep up the hard work and remember that the vast majority of us dippers out here are behind you 100%. Quoting something like KK out of context is nearly inexcusable. Don't let the assholes deprive you of your fun. You deserve it.

((KK: Why anyone would want to quote KK at all is beyond me!!!!))  
That's about all for this month. I guess I'm back. Take care of yourself. I presume you are doing better than at this time last year.  
Hugs and kisses, Jim-Bob

((KK: x Good to have you back, and thanks for the support!))

And now the three stooges....Mark Berch in the lead followed by Bruce Linsey and in the rear Pat Conlon!!!!



Mark Berch

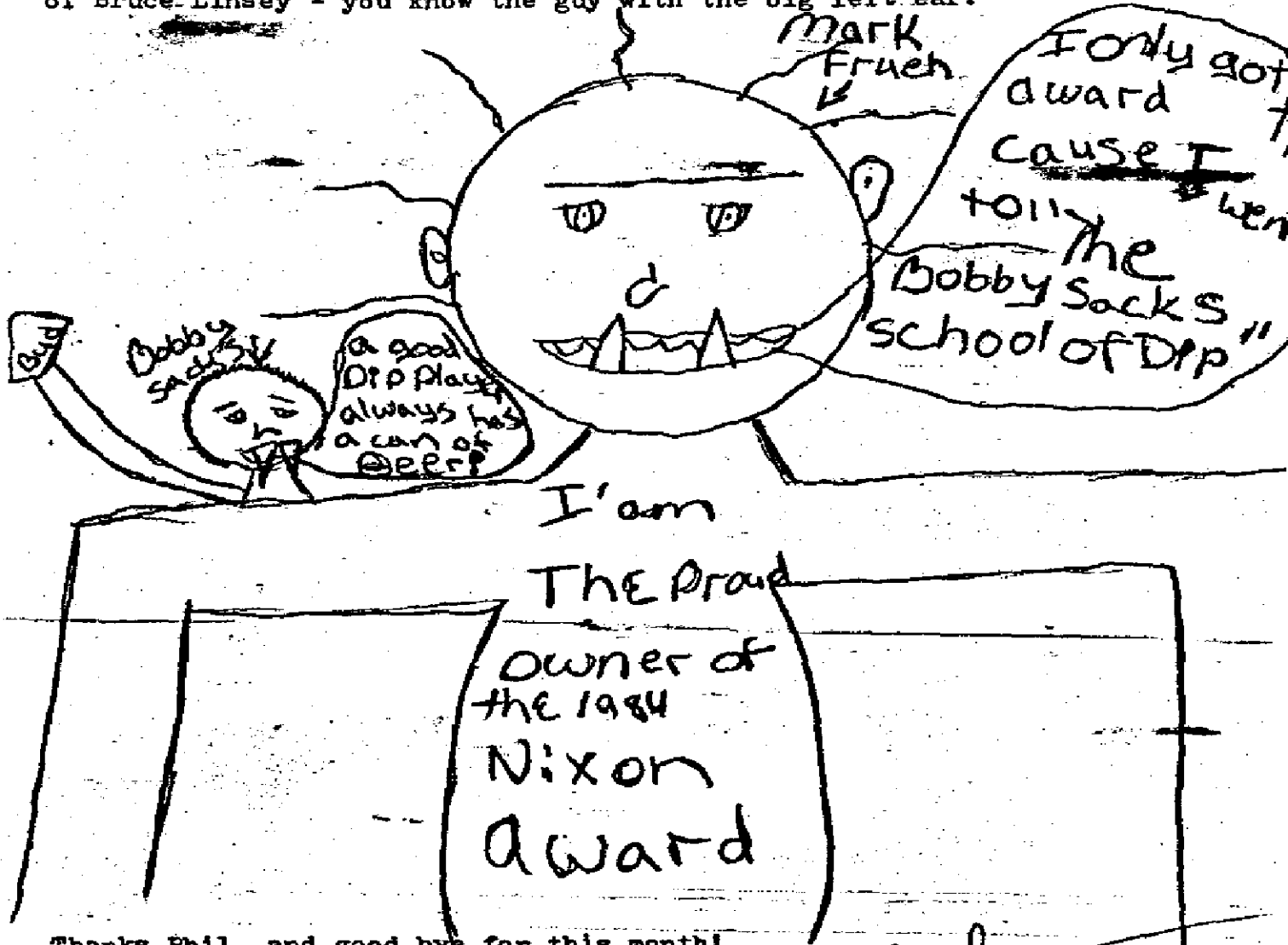
A new zine is about to hit the publishing circuit! It is the Feudist, put out by Dan Wilson, 215 Radiance Dr., San Antonio, TX 78218. It is suppose to replace the dearly departed BB, excuse me I mean BB. It will be totally for feuding. I'm not exactly sure that I am thrilled with this idea, but I will try it out! It will contain the Byrne/Swider feud....if I have anything to say about it! I only hope that it doesn't become a playground for personal attacks and general garbage!

Page 16 of KK, of the zine that states Booby is back!!!!!!

Did I remember to tell everyone that Mark Frueh won the Nixon Award! This justifiable award is given to the person who best qualifies as a fibber in this hobby! I would say liar, but everyone knows Mark's great ability! The one thing you can say about the Nixon is it is not easy being #1.

By the way, I forgot to tell everyone, that permission to reprint anything in KK is denied! You find your own material to print! This junk is mine. Of course, my sister zine is welcome to steal whatever she wants, but to the rest of you - KK material is off limits!!!!

And now a real treat Phyllis' Pyramid!!!! This month Phyllis' Pyramid is dedicated to Mark Frueh, did my mother tell you that Mark won the Nixon Award. In honor of Mark "Poisen Pens" great accomplishment - I decided to draw you his picture. Remember I was famous for my portrait of Bruce Linsey - you know the guy with the big left ear!



Thanks Phil, and good bye for this month!

me

secrets) that Camuso and Sacks have been involved with hamsters almost as long as Woody has!

At Dipcon XLVIGM in 1982, the tournament fee was set well in excess of \$1000. I did this for the express purpose of generating funds to be used for breeding a new breed of hamster who could play Diplomacy. Discussions of how this hamster would actually play began at least 8 minutes before the Tournament. That folks, was a hamstertax because I say it was. We charged you an extra amount for use in breeding a new strain of hamster and you were all too dumberheaded to notice it! I say if people throw their money around like that they should pay a Hamstertax!!! The differences between what Woody has proposed and what I did are:

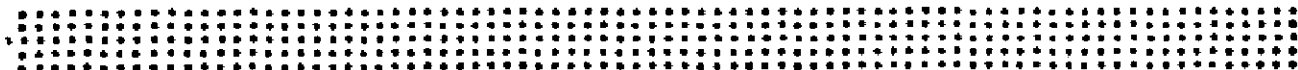
1. I ripped you off more than Woody ever thought of.
2. It was not voluntary. My orders are never voluntary.
3. My name is Mork Berch. I did not propose the idea for hobby discussion, and I did not call it a Hamstertax. I thought of it, I decreed it, and that settles it.

In my view, factor 3 was the most important reason for the fact that Woody's preference in rodent companionship is being savaged. Let me tell you, I was not subject to any of the criticism and personal abuse that Woody is. No way Hoseface! I was applauded and worshipped and my hamster took Best Russia! Every custodian took their cut of the antelope lasagna. This did not raise nearly enuf money to buy me a dictionary but I hope to have enuf soon so that I can learn to spell "enuf". Later several custodians drastically but back their requests for seconds on the antelope lasagna.

So don't believe any of this talk about not being able to force people to do any damn thing you can think of. It can be done, I did it. Of course it may not be humanly possible.

This is not to say that I entirely agree with Woody's proposal. \$1000/player is probably more than postal GMs will accept, though Bob Olsen would certainly pay \$1000 for a hamster who could teach him how to play. I think Woody's mechanism for determining where the money goes should be changed (I favor a committee-of-three in a dark alley in Bedford-Stuyvesant on a Saturday night). What bothers me is that some people treat this as a brand new outrage instead of the same old outrage it actually is. There is plenty of precedent for such a thing, such as the Brinks' Job, the Great Northfield, Minnesota Raid, or the sinking of the Lusitania. Woody's term "Pervert" shows sexual naivete, and he may be the wrong person to propose to let a hamster (even one trained to play Dip by Mork Berch) GM all his games, and the idea is probably domed for now. I hope when the idea is raised later in the 90's that the hobby can respond with more total obedience, no Woodibashing, and acceptance of a goldfish as editor of Diplomacy World.

Nanoo, nanoo.



Thank you Mork for another bashing special, this time for the pages of W/CG. 4 free issues for your efforts too.

#### \*\*\*\*\* Cutting Comment

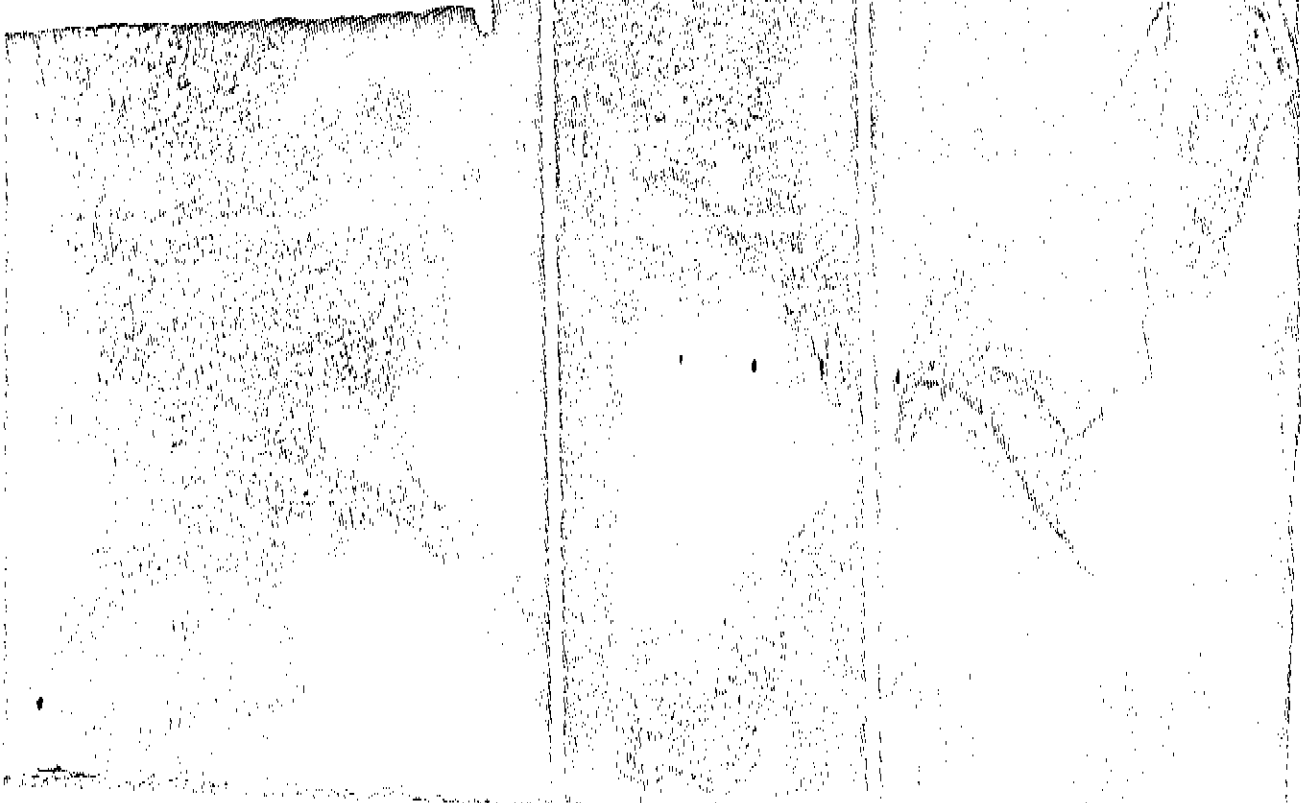
Little Kathy's Aunt Janet invited her to dinner. Just before the meal, Aunt Janet saw Kathy wipe her knife on the tablecloth. Dismayed at this she asked, "Kathy, is that what you do at home?"  
"Oh, no," Kathy said. "At home we have clean knives for Diplomacy."  
— Oliver E. Frazier

With time I will get his name I wish. (Courtesy of another member)

# COOKING

I don't know how this is going to  
copy, but if you can see, when Bob  
takes a bath, he draws a crowd, and  
takes a big splash. Would you imagine  
him, Salomon and Perry in the same  
bath? Japan would be washed out!  
Thanks Cochrise for the pictures.

JOHN W. CHAIRMAN: JOHN has a job  
again, for what its worth. It isn't  
regular, nor consistent, but what is?  
Good luck John, keep it up, for  
Glandines sake, if nothing else.



LEPRECON MARCH 16-18 PHILOMATH, OREGON

With no idea of how many people to expect or when to expect them, I spent a frantic week housecleaning and grocery shopping. At 3 pm Friday, while I was in the middle of decorating the house, a phone call announced the impending (within 5 minutes) arrival of the first participants. I quickly removed a dirty diaper from the toilet and went out to greet Michael Lee, a veteran of two PBM games and over 400 FTF games in the past 10 years. (By the way, Kathy, his favorite country is Italy). Accompanying Michael was a young, bespectacled gentleman. When he greeted me as "Mr. Daly, Sir", I knew it could only be Mike Ehli. (Yes, John, there really is a Mike Ehli). Incidentally, his last name is pronounced EEEE-lie, though I would manage to say it correctly less than 50% of the time and for some reason kept calling him "Mark" all weekend. Not much happened until we sat down for dinner, when the Seattle contingent, consisting of Cathy Cuning, Ken's sister Ali Corbin, and Terrence Nolan O'Tallman arrived. Things began perking up as the Hobby Sex Ghod made his presence known. We finally had enough players for a game of Dip--until Ali decided to go to a folk music concert in Corvallis and Ken decided to go with her. While the 4 others played Kingmaker, I cleaned up the kitchen, prepared bedrooms, and did laundry. I did spend some time taking notes, since many memorable quotes were flying back and forth. For example, Michael Lee, who is a mild-mannered Music Composition major at the U of O in Eugene, undergoes a complete personality change while gaming, exclaiming, "We need some bloodshed", "You can see the bloodlust in his eyes", and "Better king for a day than schmuck for a lifetime." Tallman also came up with his share of quotables: "Scum-sucking slims", "You always stab me the first game of the weekend"(said to CC), and "If you were in Madison you'd do it"(also said to CC). Things fizzled out around 1 am, and nothing exciting happened until the next morning when we decided to play a game of Dip, my very first ftf game. I drew Turkey, Michael Lee was Russia, Mike Ehli Austria, Tallman Italy, Cuning France, Deadwood England, and Stephan Lee arrived just in time to be Germany. I quickly allied with Russia and, out of the goodness of our hearts, included Austria.

14

England was the first eliminated, though I think it happened on purpose because he wanted to go canoeing. Italy was going down quickly. I took his centers the third time he offered them. Then came my very first stab. Russia said it was time to dump Austria. I worried about what to say if ~~asked~~<sup>asked</sup> what I was planning to do, since I can't lie. Luckily all he asked for was support into VEM, which I gratefully gave, while stabbing him in GRE. Poor Ehli, no wonder he kept saying, "I've never won a Dip game." The game ended with a W/R draw in, I think, 1905. In the meantime, Jim Bumpas and wife Linda and their 7-week-old adopted son Aden James, and TT's friend Vic Bucy from the coast had arrived and a Civilization game started. I didn't pay much attention since I didn't want to invest that many hours in a game. All I remember is CC yelling "Killer Dog Corbin" and Ken responding, "That'll teach you to slip me a calamity card!" During the course of the day we placed calls to Gary Coughlan ("Ask Stephan Lee if he wants to move the game") and to the MadLads, who had been partying for 12 hours by then, and received a call from Mark Luedi. By midnite, only the Seattleites and the two Mikes were left and we all turned in. The next morning, after a delicious brunch (cooked by yours truly) we placed a call to BRUX and even let Tallman talk to him. Then began a gunboat Dip game with Ken as Italy, T-Bone Ehli as Austria again, Michael Lee as France, CC as England, me as Germany, and Ali (in her very first Dip game) as Turkey. I grabbed for all the dots I could and earned the nickname "Exterminator Extrom". In the fall of 1908 we finished with a T/G draw. YAY TEAM!! Everybody left at 2 and missed the phone call from John and Kathy.

All in all, it was a successful weekend and we plan to do it next year, so everybody mark your calendars. Mike Ehli commented, "That was one of the two most fun cons I've ever been to." After close questioning, though, he admitted it was only the second con he had attended, the first being DafCon and of course we just couldn't compete with that. However, if we'd had our visitor from Flushing . . . ((Thank you Joan for the LepreCon review. 4 free issues for your trouble. I know- it was no trouble. Just wait until you read the review I'm going to write for Pete Gaughan. Why not? Bye))



15  
BARROOM BABBLE

Dear John, ((excerpts from Joan "Celebrity", "Mr Daly Sir", Extrom))

We were all sorry that you couldn't come. Tallman was really sorry Woody wasn't there, since he really wanted to present Woody with a hamster. Oh well. Maybe next year.

No, Tallman didn't get a backrub, tho I would have given him one if he asked. The honor of the 1st backrub will be saved for you, tho there's no telling how long you'll have to wait for it, since we won't see you this summer. How's your back? Is it all better?

Running out of things to say. I'm really sorry we can't come this summer. I had everything all planned out where we would go and that we'd get to meet a bunch of diplomacy people. Oh well, but WORST of all, NO JOHN. Better go before I doze off.

Love and Oil Pressure Lights

((How could you do this to me. And on top of it, you wrecked the car. Oh wee, is right. I will try real hard to make the next LepreCon, and thank you very much for the review. I was going to write one for here, even tho I didn't go. Now I'll have to write it for Perelanda. I'm sure Terry was all upset about Woody not coming. I mean, he was going to give Woody his Blue Ribbon, prize winning hamster, as a show of his affection. They could have molested the poor thing together. I am probably more upset than you, that you 2 aren't coming here this summer. I know I'm more upset than Woody. Or Kathy. I guess I'm the only one in Dipdom to not meet you.))

Dear John, ((from Marc Peters, of the Madlads))

John, There's no need to run my letter in your zine. I'm not trying to start a campaign or anything. It was just a friendly and hopefully humorous note to you. After all, you work just as hard on the zine as Kathy (probably harder, since half of her material is copied), so why shouldn't you deserve part of the flak coming from the readers!?!

((Break out the flak jackets. I was unsure at 1st how to take you letter last month. After all, you don't write me too often, like never. I mean you even sent your sub check to Mr John Byrne. I can take a hint and know when a subber doesn't want me to write to him, talk to him, tell him where Tallguy and Woody hide their hamsters. Your letter will appear on the next page. Call it a favor- I owed one to the Madlads anyway. By the way, are you joining Kathy's baseball pool this year? Phyllis still like the Dodgers. I still like the Mets, but Kathy won't let me take them, so I can't join this year. I can't see myself rooting for the NY Steibrenners. I'd rather root for the Astros or the Rangers.))

Dear John, ((from Steve Courtemanche))

Where does the time go? My favorite season is just about over and spring is just around the corner.

Leap year is always crazy. We seem to always elect our President in such a year. I wonder if that reflects on the type of Presidents we do get? Richard Nixon, Jimmy Carter, Ronald Reagan.....Noplr((sic)) This is not entirely true, the years 1800 and 1900 were not leap years.

People say that one is over-the-hill at 30. What they probably don't realize is that a person is not a full-fledged citizen till you are 35. At that age you can become president and not a year earlier.

(( Our problem isn't in the candidates but the fools who vote for them. Take you for example- winter is your favorite season. I guess thats because there are so many ByrneCons in the winter. Myself, I like the fall. Spring is OK too, guess cause I'm always horny. But that answers why you don't like spring. Coincidence- we elect a President every 4 years. You mean if we abolish leap year, we can abolish elections?))

31 January 1984

Dear John, ((from Marc Peters))

Thanks for mentioning the Memorial get-together that will be happening here. However I do have one ~~small~~ huge bone to pick with you.

You are perfectly free to call this event MadCon, or MadCon II which is actually more accurate, as we held the first one last year during June. But under no circumstances can you call it MadLadCon or make any more references to the term "MadLad". This may seem like an unreasonable request, so let me fill you in on the details of the origin of the term, just in case you aren't aware.

To the best of my knowledge, the term started with Terry Tallman, who made some reference to MadLads in a press release. I'm not sure just which game it was, but James Wall certainly knows, since the term was pretty much aimed at him. Terry equated MadLads with Dippers who stab for one dot; in short, someone who is just so compulsively greedy he can't avoid taking that dot, as foolish as the long-range implication might be.

In the first place--rubbish! Terry has only been in games with James and Mark Frueh. There are many more members of the MadCity Mafia than those two alone. (By the way, Evans Givan gets credit for the term. He originally called James, Mark and I the "Madison Mafia, as all three of us had, almost at the same time, attacked him in different games. We changed it to MadCity, but Evans must get the credit.) Tallman has not even played with many MadCity Dippers. Also, one must look at the position in the games. In Mark's game he is already out, and I believe he's down to one or two center in his game with James. So he can hardly complain that these were poor stabs. More like sour grapes.

But I don't believe it was really sour grapes, either. I've talked to Terry once by phone, and I believe he is a decent guy, with a very good sense of humor. And he loves stirring up trouble. That MadLad bit was just as much to get-a-reaction as anything else. And it can be pretty easy to get a reaction from either Mark or James.

In short, we would all appreciate it if you would make no more references to "MadLadCon". This is not the spirit in which it is being offered, and not the impression we wish to make. We hope you'll be charitable enough to grant this one small request. After all nobody insists on calling your cons "BagLady Con", or any such other negative conotation.

By the way, thank Kathy for reminding me (inadvertently) that Dick Martin won the baseball pool. I'd forgotten all about that, and have to send him my hard-earned \$10. So much for Phyllis' hot tip on the Dodgers! Last time I listen to a teenager from New York.

((I told Kathy but she said 'Marc who?'))

Sincerely,

Marc

Dear John, ((from Mark Berch))

In Y #83 you called me a liar and said that I had printed a lie. Now really John.

The dictionary defines "lie" as to make untrue statements with attempt to deceive. And that is how the word is normally used. My statement was untrue, but it was not- it could not have been- with the intent to deceive. After all, I printed both lists with Kathy's name on it, so anyone who read the paragraph could see the oversight. If I intended to deceive, I certainly would not have printed those lists. A simple mistake which is readily apparent to the reader could hardly be called a lie.

On the otherhand, if your purpose was to make yourself look even more foolish than me, then you succeeded admirably.

((I will answer all below, meanwhile, its the client to his lawyers aid- from Bruce Linsey we have...))

Your remarks probably were as much a disservice to yourself as they were to Mark; at least I think so. It is painfully obvious, looking at what Mark wrote about the top 5 finishers in the Player and Writer Polls, that he simply overlooked Kathy's name. If he were really trying to lie to his readers, he wouldn't have printed the list of names as he did. There cannot be the slightest doubt in anyones mind, looking at Mark's article, that he is guilty of no more than a human mistake. So calling him a liar is doing him a big disservice.....

I think I should point out that your comments about Mark make you look worse than him. When you call Mark a liar over a statement that is so obviously not a lie, you decrease your own credibility in the eyes of your readers. In other words, the next time you make a critical statement about someone, people are going to stop and wonder whether its accurate- or are you just doing the same sort of stuff to xxx that you did to ((Mark))Berch a while back? I should know, because I've been in the same exact position before- going overboard with my attacks on someone, and then having a sizable number of people take my subsequent statements with a large grain of salt. Its a very uncomfortable feeling.

((Bruce, are you saying I should have read the INTENT of what he was saying into his remark? You, the GM who is blindfolded to players intent? Next up, to the young fathers rescue comes the knight on white steed- Rod Walker.....))

The mistake he made was funny, and you missed a real opportunity for humor here. Maybe you intended to be funny, but the liar business was about as laugh-provoking as a Helen Keller joke. Less laugh-provoking in fact. Lighten up John. I ought to do for you what you should have done with this, just so you can learn how it ought to be done. Maybe I will, in EREWHON..... Considering the enormous potential for fun in Berch's gaffe, your response was, alas, positively retarded. Get with it guy; we expect some fun in WHITESTONIA, not a lot of glum bummers.

((Sure I should follow EREWHON's example. Your last issue set a very good example on how not to publish, for sure. You don't find Helen Keller jokes funny? I find them sick- the Canadians run them- complain to them, not me. But alas, you are right, I did miss a chance to have a good laugh at Marks expense, similar to the way you did in EREWHON. Next up is Bob Olsen, with another comment.....))

Yeah, I think calling Berch((Mark)) a LIAR in big letters was pretty obscure, humor-wise. It doesn't come across as being meant that way, anyway. The real tragedy is that you muffed a chance to have some fun with Mark's error. Rather than liar, I would have preferred to see words like "dunderhead" and "simple-minded antelope". It really was a rather hilarious goof.... Next time instead of blasting Berch((Mark)), why not throw a pie in his face?

18

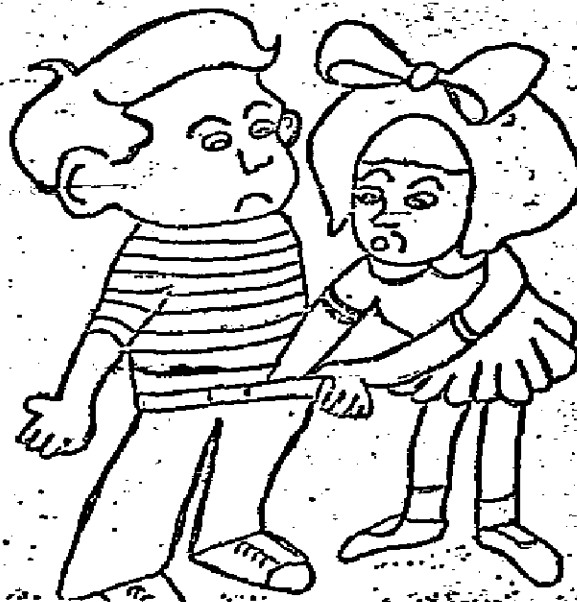
John here. This is the answer to all of you, Mark included. Bob, didn't Bruce get mad at Woody for calling him the names you suggested? Albiel, I did get carried away with the remarks about Mark's ruff. Since then, he and I have had a cordial exchange or 2. He made a mistake, and so did I. He didn't lie, only ~~fibbed~~ goofed. We both have, since then, found 2 more mistakes in his original statement, Dick and Bob were tied down at 14th, and Paul Renterberg was in the top 12 on both lists. Guess it just goes to show, that even GOD can make mistakes, and if we take everything we read to be EXACTLY what it says, we could get into trouble. Bruce, your advice is good and well taken. I hope I never get to the stage that you say your reputation is at. I will try to follow your advice. And Rod, no thanks, I'd rather publish W like this issue is, and leave EREWHON copycats to the guys from the good old days. Good luck with your style.

My apologies to all my readers for all this bull. I overreacted to what I saw Mark say and do, and you must bear the brunt of reading it. At least, thru direct correspondence with Mark, despite no one elses help, we were able to head off a possible feud. I think Mark and I (and Kasper too), will have a little better understanding of each other.

CONGRADULATIONS TO MARK FRUEH FOR WINNING THE NIXON AWARD SEPERATOR

SCOTT AND FRAUKE DEPT. ((Figured I may as well get my licks in before they review W/KK in one of their zine review assassinations.))

## WHERE'S THE BEEF



PROFILES

Frauke Petersen: Hi, my name is ~~K/ck~~ I mean Frauke. It stands for "Commie" in German. I like living in the US with my stud, enjoying all kinds of freedoms and benefits while I run down the US Gov't.

No, I didn't forget that the USA rebuilt my country after a war that we started and killed 150,000 Armer'ans in. And I didn't forget that the only thing that keeps Uncle Rusk' out of Bonn is the US 7th Army- and those missiles I hate so much. Don't forget all that! I'm just a malignant ungrateful, wretch.

Its sure fun raging on about the country that keeps me and my family free, especially when I think the US protects us in West Germany and spends lots of money so that we Germans can run our Socialist Welfare State. Sure the US is a piece of dung but I sure like living here! You Know- "Hate it and remain in it 'cause I'm comfortable"!

((Thank you- whoever. This was one of those submitted profiles, I think. Would Frauke really k/ck the country that made her all that she is?))

W/KK Poll-Cat: Hi, I'm fix. Ever notice that? Same results when everyone enters, only one person gets the green. (Cryptic no?)

((Another submitted profile. If anyone can figure out what this one means, please explain it to me.))

The picture on the right was also submitted by Cochise, and probably that was plaguerized from a magazine too. Gee Kasper, I didn't know that you and the Scoop were married before. Guess that answers some of the hobby's biggest questions.

I have other pictures and profiles, I'll work them in, space permitting, here or in FIM. Again, FIM is available if you sub to other zines, or if you send me a SASE.

One last time, in case I forgot, congrads to Mark Frueh for winning the 4th annual Nixon Award, as Dūpdom best Diplomacy liar. Nice going Mark. Can you give me lessons? Aren't you from the group that stabs for 1 dot?



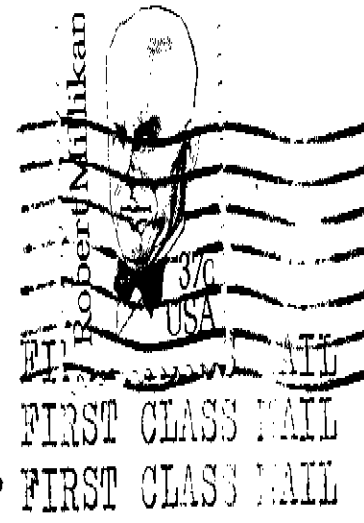
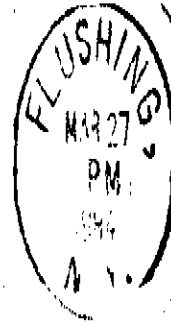
That ab out wraps up another issue of W/KK. I hope you all enjoyed it as much as we enjoyed putting it together. If you read nothing else in this issue, you have to read the press in the 1983IG game. I couldn't stop laughing the whole time I was typing it.

Oh well, take care and remember, other people have feelings to, everybody has feelings.

Subs 7  
for 10 issues

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