
Issue #91

KK/W

Sept. 30, 1984

A: Rod Walker and John Caruso are on the verge of kissing and making up. It is expected that they will reconsider, and welcome each other with open arms.

B: Mark Berch, in a recent issue of DD, seems to be defending Linsey's right to attack peoples personal lives. Look for upcoming DD's to continue this policy while totally ignoring the cries of the people about being violated by Linsey, or seeking proof of Linsey's claims, which occurred 1st, and are mostly unsubstantiated.

C: Terry Tallman exposed. Mike Ehli has brought charges of impropriety, among other things, on Ole TT. Mike is challenging Terry for the Hobby Sex Ghod title, in a free and open vote. Send your post card vote to Terry Tallman 820 W Armour St Seat. Wa. 98119 if you prefer Terry as the HSG. Terry is the caveman type- bald, overweight, and now it is learned that he molests slugs sort of like the way Woody molests hamsters. Terry looks a little like a caveman, or Dick Butkus. On the other hand, if you prefer Mike Ehli, (as I do), send your postcard to him at Box 60505 Rm 114 Caswell U of O, Eugene, Or. 97403-6005. Mike looks like an Arnold Stange, with the buggy eyes, and stick figure physique and all. Oh, the only reason Kathy and I support Mike is because he promised to marry Phyllis. All Terry promised was to get rid of our slugs. The slugs I can live with 'Big Foot'! Due date is 12/7, how fitting.

D: Mark Berch proven wrong in a number of zines!

E: Sure hope that John Caruso doesn't undergo burnout. He has just joined a dozen new games, and what with the roving FIM game, W, FKL, and his benevolent stupidity to help his fellow hobbyist, it appears that insanity has finally set in. Why else would he and Larry Peery have conversed and agreed upon another FIM in Xeno?

F: W returns Mark Berch's check. Dipdom awaits the Berch apology! ((late news release!))

DISCORDIA WORLD

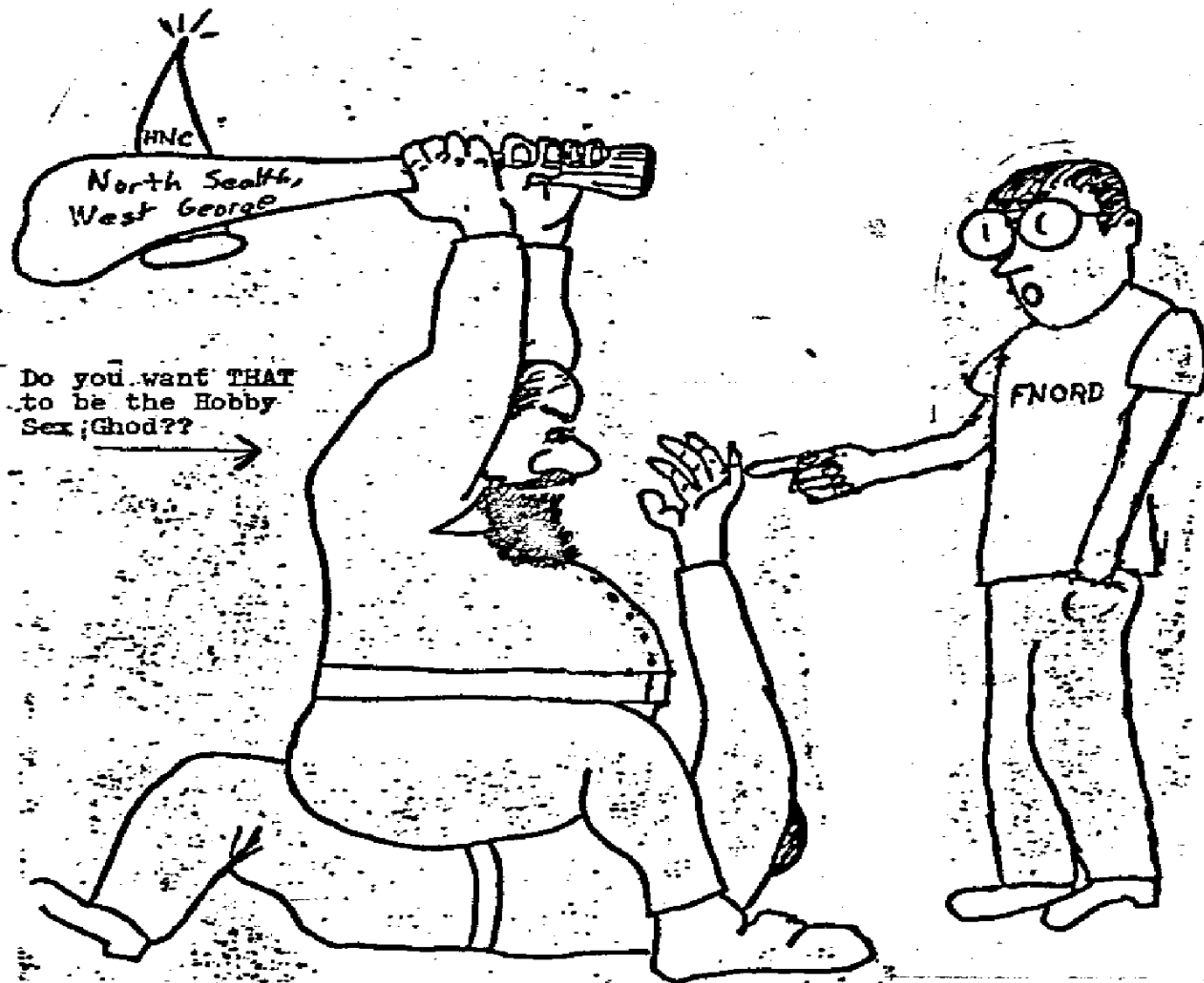


(alias FNORD)

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FALL 1984

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*((Adapted from Cover of DW 30...
Thanks Real!))*

YOU WENT "WHEELI-BASHING" ONCE TOO
OFTEN, TALLMAN! I CHALLENGE TH
TO A FEUD!"

This is page 1 of KK, the Elite Zinny for only my favorite people!!!

This month I am forced into dedicating KK to a total fool. Ken Pea brain Peel called me up crying on the phone. It was more like whining, I hate whining. He said you never dedicate KK to me, so I listened to him blubber about it for ten minutes. Finally, just to shut him up, I agreed to dedicate this month's KK to him. So Ken instead of dedicating KK to someone special, I will be dedicating it to you under protest. Does Ed Wrobel and the classy Warthogs know that they have a sniffing worm among them? If you ever want another favor, please don't hesitate to ask!

Before I forget, a friend of mine asked for a plug for her new zine...so here it is Melinda, page 1, no less, nothing but the best for one of my KK regulars!

This is to announce the formation of a new zine, called Rebel. Rebel is a zine devoted to Diplomacy. Any other material on games will be based on available space per issue and on whether the GM/pubber (i.e.me) understands what's going on.

All game openings at present are for regular diplomacy. Game fee is \$5.00. Sub fee is 20¢ an issue. Sub fee will be suspended for players during game. It will restart when player is out of game or game is completed (whichever comes first). This also goes for standby's except they get bonus of 2 issues for being nice enough to play usually-rotten positions. The zine's first issue will commence as soon as enough players sign for a game. The maximum of games run at any one time will be 5 (thus insuring me plenty of spare time for a nervous breakdown).

Anyone wanting to participate, play, sub, or whatever...contact: Melinda Ann Holley, P.O. Box 2793, Huntington, W.V. 25727

If you want to play, enclose a preference list please.

((KK: I might mention that anyone who wants Caruso's hide in a game, should write Melinda immediately...as he's in already!))

I bet you now want some questions, well even if you don't - tough luck cause here they come! Ladies first - Melinda up:

Dear KK: What! Who thought I was made up? Anyone with half a brain should realize someone as screwed up as I am would have to be real!...Incensed

Dear Rebel, As announced above he doesn't even have half a brain, more like a very empty space between his ears!.....Yankee

Dear KK, I'm told I can now apply to the Byrne-Martin School for Diplomacy players. Can you tell me what the tuition is? Eager
Dear Graduate: Whoever told you that has got to be kidding, the way I've seen you play lately; you'd be better off sending in an application to be an instructor!!!!.....Keep Stabbing

Dear KK: John's been saying he wants in a game with me. Now he is in one with me and I don't know what to expect? Any Suggestions?....Worried

Dear Wrinkles: Don't expect much, you're only getting a wimp! I'd suggest you find a game with a more macho group of players if you are looking for some excitement!. ...Good Advise

Melinda's Grandpappy quote: "When the shit hits the fan, the smart people are behind the fan".

Page 2 of KK, the zinky that answers the dumb questions!!!!!!

Dear Kathy, Yes, yes, I will marry Phyllis. How can I resist? How can anyone turn down, that charm, that beauty, ~~that body~~ (oops, I'm getting carried away). It will be an honor and a pleasure to marry into the family of the Blood-sucker. I'll be moving in after the honeymoon....
Dear Lover, Have you visited your psychiatrist lately? This girl has as much charm as King Kong on his worst day. As for you moving in after the honeymoon, feel free. I intend to move out while you're on the honeymoon....your future mother-in-law

KK here: It is a sad day for this hobby when one seemingly normal person, seems to be suffering from a nervous breakdown. I never knew that Phyllis could have that kind of affect on anyone, and to think all of Mike Ehli's insanity started when he won a Phyllis Byrne kiss in the hobby auction. We certainly wish Mike the best of luck in trying to regain his senses.

And now Pops Gaughan:

Dear KK: I missed Pudge Con! I didn't get to see you, or ~~Bob~~ say hi to Bob! What did Grouch put in my coffee to cause this?!.....Daf's Toady by your Gramps
Dear Pops, Knowing Grouch, he probably didn't put anything in your coffee. After all you only remember going to sleep and not waking up. My bet is that he had Max sneak up on you using his tip toe hoofs, smack you aside the head, to put you under for the entire four days.Stay away from Cows

Dear KK: Have you been a good little girl?...Sugar Pops
Dear Flakey, Are you trying to ruin my reputation, putting the word good in any sentence mentioning me is strictly forbidden! You should have asked "Are you being as bad as usual?"...XXXX

Dear KK: How long have you been having these fantasies about breakfast cereals?...Dip Psychologist

Dear Shrink: Ever since the time I had the ~~nightmare~~ dream about us having breakfast in bed, only to find out that unlike most romantic men who offer their women champaign the morning after - you offer Oatmeal, and it was lumpy Oatmeal at that.....XXX & OOO

Dear KK: Why not a game of Postal Family Feud? You, John, and the grimmies versus Steve, Daf and their ankle-biters! Winner plays Joan, Ken and Samantha for the championship...
.....Still wants to be your agent

Dear P.R. man: If I have to have Phyllis, the twins and John on my side - then I want Daf to have the same kind of handicap - she must have Woody, Grabar and Del Dumb on her side....Love

Dear KK: I'm mad as John Madden and I'm not going to take it any more! Every month we faithful subbers write gobs and gobs of stuff, abusing each other and making you happy --- yet, the deadwood get off Scot Free ! I think there should be a penalty like one issue off for every month without a letter - for dead beat Deadwood like Veggie, Potatoe, and "Eggplant" Ken Corbin! - Tell Boob to Stop Buttering you up

Dear Groupie: You're right! We shouldn't have to put up with their kind. Maybe we'll start something similar to lallman's Roulette Game, only we could have Kathy's Revenge, more on that later! Thanks for the idea!bye, cutie

Page 3 of KK, the zinny that picks on all equally!!!!!!

Oh, alright, Lets the Calif. group out of the way:
Dear KK, "Pops" Gaughan is the perfect and obvious nickname.
It is also quite clear that my nomination for "most intelligent"
was the correct one. I'm sure (I'll get to the question in a
minute...you New Yorkers are always in such a hurry) that
the only reason Bob Didn't come up with that solution is
that he is far too intelligent to ~~Refuse a like Beer~~ disqualify
himself. What this is leading up to is, since Bob is so
intelligent, why don't you disqualify him from some of the
contests, to give us Dummys a chance too?...Long Hair
Dear Baldy, Yup, that's right if you continue to harass my
honey, I'll send Mike Mazzer to shave your head while you are
sleeping. Mike always was the sadistic sort, he loves to
torture people. Bob can do what ever he wants in this zinny,
cause he's my honey!.....Kissey, Kissey

Dear KK: I'm allied with Woody in a game and he hasn't
written in two seasons. Should I worry or did someone take
his crayon away from him?.....Daf's lesser half
Dear half wit, Why would you want to hear from Woody? Woody
never writes his allies, so if you are in a game and you get
a letter from Woody, you can bet your last buck that you will
also get a knife in your back on that very turn. By the way,
he lost his crayon at Olsen's house, so he now writes in blood.
.....me

Dear KK: I just found that I've gotten in a game with
"Jwan" Caruso, Hippo-Hips Olsen and Slime-ball Arnawoodian.
Assuming I can't get out of the game what do you suggest I
do? Can I trust "Jwan"?....XXX your L.A. Sweety
Dear Calif. Dumbo: How many times do I have to tell you to
leave my honey alone, no not John, nor Woody, I mean Bob.
You can trust John about as much as you can trust a certain
Nixon winner named Mr. Mazzer! I hope that clears things up
for you.....Give my love to the Arabs

Dear KK: I think the best answer to the current contest
question is...Bob Olsen. The reason is that I've noticed that
the winning answer to all of your contests lately has been
Bob Olsen. I don't even know what the question is, but the
answer must be Bob Olsen. Do I win?..XXX West Coast Wonder
Dear "I can't believe my eyes" No you do not win! I knew you
were going to try and cheat, so this month I purposely changed
the answer, just to show you that I'm smarter than you are.
But, that isn't saying much, even Woody's hamsters are smarter
than you!.....East Coast Wonder

Dear KK: This is to inform you that as West Coast Representative
of the East Coast Clique. I have yet to be reimbursed for
the fashionable Sunset Blvd. office suite I've rented, nor has
my secretary, "Bubbles" been paid in the last two months. Please
see to this immediately, or I may have to close down our offices
and move to Madison...Mazzer Man
Dear Pipe Dreams: You can not be paid until you submit an item-
ized bill, Complete with photos of Bubbles! These must be
sent to the resident East Coast ~~Idiot~~ Finance person - Ken
Peel, he will then submit them to Regan for approval - figure
to get paid in 1990!.....XXX & 000

This is page 4 of KK, the zippy which lets you make fools of yourselves! Speaking of fools, a guy who married a cow!

Dear KK, I just read that Mel Blanc, the "voice" of Bugs Bunny, says he based that voice on the "toughest voices" in the country which he considered "either Brooklyn or the Bronx"? You never sounded like Bugs Bunny to me (Petunia Pig maybe but not Bugs Bunny). Are you not as "tough" or what?...Tweetie Pie
Dear Bird Brain, I may be tough, but how can you compare my voice to that of Petunia Pig, everyone knows that her voice was designed to exaggerate that Southern Drawl - her accent is so bad that you almost sound normal. Notice I said almost, because that is too much to expect...Yankee Lover

Dear KK, You don't have to suffer anymore. I've found help for you. No longer do you have to go through life talking like this: "Jeet?..Nah. Oi could shuwah usea slice-a pizzer anna soder...Theh-sa staw acwossa stweet...Soopa." This newspaper clipping is about a class near you on East 76th St. called "How to Lose your New York Accent." It said "the afflicted come in droves, from Brooklyn, of course, and Queens, as well as Staten Oi-land, da Bronx, Joisey, Long Giland and Uppah Manhattan." Do it today, KK!!!.....Sweetly Southern
Dear Dear Mr. Jealous, I'm going to afflict you! Now, if I lost my accent, who else would everyone have to tease about the way they talk - only you! You should encourage me, to keep my accent, at least that way people divide their time making fun of us. It was terrible in Wichita without you, everyone kept making fun of everything I was saying. And Mike Mazzer was the worst. You would think that these people never heard anyone speak English before. Can I help it if I am the only person in this hobby lucky enough to be able to speak refined Brooklynese. So I say take your course and shove it !!!!!.....your Soopa Tawker from New Yawk

Dear KK: Can you imagine any fool paying me \$20.02 to sing Elvis songs and read passages from Gone With The Wind? I just wonder what kind of psychological profile they must have. I'd bet my bottom dollar it's a Yankee!....
signed ...you Ain't Nothin' But A Hound Dog And I Frankly Don't Give a Damn

Dear Grits, Yes, I can imagine a very intelligent person paying that kind of money for a tape of you singing Elvis songs & reading from Gone With The Wind. That twenty bucks will go a long way. Just think of all the Byrne Cons that will have free entertainment. Of course, I notice you misquoted the book in a few places....I never knew that they attended Byrne Cons back then - yes, I did listen to the entire tape. I also am convinced that you have to have the worst singing voice in the hobby, but I love when you jump up and hoop and hollar! It was great, I knew it is going to be a hit at all my Cons!..ha,ha!

And Now my Honey has a couple of questions; actually more like 50 or so:

KK: I have heard a rumor that you sometimes abuse people in your column. Is this true?...Just the facts ma'am
Dear Honey, I'm guilty as charged, does this mean that you are going to report me to Alan Calhmer or worse yet the Hobby Biggies, oh, no anything but that!!!!!!.....XXX & 000

Page 5 of KK, and I wouldn't have to tell you that if you morons would learn how to count!!!!

KK: I must be getting senile. I can't even remember signing up for another game full of simple-minded antelopes! Isn't one enough even for me? Confused in KS
Dear Honey, I should have known you wouldn't remember. Next time I will try to remember that I shouldn't ask you to do these things when I'm in the middle of washing your back, I guess. I was just too much of a distraction for you. I knew it was too much too believe that an intelligent person like you would want into a game with a simple minded ~~group~~ herd like that...XXX

KK; If your kolumn is called KK, and your new game is also called KK, would it be all right if I asked you questions about the game in the Kolumn? Like for instance, how do I move my blocks?...Still Confused
Dear Honey, You are allowed to ask me anything you want. It is real easy to move your blocks, you just give them a little nudge and they just slide across the board. Or Olga could help you, by hitting them with her paw!....Ain't I helpful

KK: I am so glad that you gave up the Boardman Numbers so that you could devote your full time to being my lover! When is our next intimate get-together? Pudgecon was soooo good! - ...Exhausted and satiated and ready for more
Dear Honey, Whenever you get the urge, you know where to find me!!!!...Thanks for a good time at Pudge Con...XXX

KK: What's this about KK "returning to normal" next month? ..Since when was it ever normal?...Straight man
Dear Straight, So I lied! But Pops, said he loved how normal this column was, and some guy asked for a sample, I guess he read it, then he sent a sub check, and requested back issues. I guess insanity is the norm around here!...me

KK: It turns out that you were much too kind to Booper Bowen in your description of him. No, it's not true that he eats cornflakes with a fork (actually he just leaves them in the bowl and laps them up with his tongue, like one of those ducks that bob in the water...) - however I went to breakfast with him one morning and - hold onto your hat- the man eats grits!! I mean come on now, even Gary hates grits, but here's Booper scarfing them down. Cornflakes with a fork, well maybe not, but hick city, you got it. Um, the question...OK, the question is, do hicks eat grits at all, with a fork, spoon, fingers, or what?...I didn't know Columbus was below the Mason-Dixon Line
Dear Confused, First it could be below the Mason-Dixon line depending on if you use Masters or Wilsons. Second no one eats Grits!!!! Not even a Booper - tell me this isn't true. Does Stafford know about this! I warned Dan not to let him out of the closet, first we find out about the cornflakes and now this. Next thing you know we will find out that he puts mustard on his pretzels, salt on his watermelon and mayonaisse on his banana sandwiches. This man certainly must have a stomach lined with lead, I guess it matches his head. Weird!!!! ..me

Famous Mainardi Quote: I just call a shithead, a shithead.

Page 6 of KK, the zippy that says Mike Fhli for Hobby Sex Ghod!!!!

Dear Kathy, You asked if I wanted to standby in your KK game and I agreed - but there it is and I'm not in it? That's terrible! What a time to run out of deadwood! And then there are the opponents...you know how much I love playing with Cochise! (Ork!!), and I've always wanted to play with Melinda. ((KK: I'll bet you did)).

By the way - why accept guest press for this game? With the red-man in there, there won't be any room!...Elmer

Dear Elmer, Like I always say - save the best to last - so you are still on my standby list!...XXX

Dear KK: Why is "the Insomniac" last issue so nervous? He stuck me right next to Caruos. Caruso's silve tongue makes everyone want my dots...Cochise

((KK: You have a real problem - it seems that everytime you get into a game - everyone wants your dots. Easy pickins - I guess))

Dear KK: Didn't you know that Haggar is a posse? It takes more than one horse to carry him around. They don't whinny when he comes to their corral, they whimper. More of his time should be spent at a dud ranch....Red Man Express

Dear Dead Man, If you don't leave Elmer alone, I'm going to send Woody and his Posse after you. And believe me when I tell you that is one man who could aggravate anyone to death...XXX

F.S. Too bad some of my attempts at humor spend too much time at the ranch....Red Man

((KK: No, the real problem is that your brain is usually out to lunch!))

Dear KK, Does John have a buyer for the Golden Gate? He already sold me the Brooklyn. Gruesome's record makes him a contender for the Golden Gate.Foorer but wiser

Dear Sucker, John sold you the Brooklyn Bridge, but I sold you the Brooklyn Bridge. How many times have you bought the Brooklyn Bridge? No, don't answer that; I'd hate to have everyone know just how gullible you are....As for the Golden Gate, Grabar has been the proud owner of that since he first met John in their very first game in 1977..to this day he still believes he owns it...me

Dear KK, Is this Dip game that you've "Klowned" me into a totally Black Press game? I see that we are going to have guest Press writers (heavens, we need them). Will datelines be sacrosanct or can we be really irreligious?...New England

Dear Half Wit: No Black Press....if you write it...then you take all the credit or the blame for it! Isn't that easy...XXX

Dear KK: Why don't your Mets start a nice, long winning streak so that the Nat. League doen't have to worry about playing NL playoff games in Lightless Wrigley Field?...Del Monte Fruit Cocktail

Dear Moron, The season is over! What would you like the Mets to win at Checkers? Always way behind the times aren't you Don...me

Dear Sexy Lady, (alias KK) You're going to auction Phyllis off? Who will you pay to take her? I would have, but her last crack about Gnomes cooled my ardor. It's a good idea, though. First sell off Phyllis, then get rid of the wimp, then meet me at the door clad only in a towel. I'll bring the champagen! After all, Phyllis only caught me on the rebound after I ound I couldn't have her mother. But that's over now. Glad you're giving me a second chance. Slurp!...Ralph

Page 7 of KK, and still more questions:!!!

Dear Ralph, Phyllis has finally been accepted by someone. Mike Ehli and her are getting married! This should be the biggest marriage in the hobby! I couldn't be happier for her, but that isn't saying much as I'd be happy if Jack the Ripper offered to take her off my hands! As for us, we will have a great time when I get to Madison, instead of the towel, how about a G-string?? ..XXX 000

Quote of the month Phyllis (as John bumps into her on her way into the bathroom): Excuse me, John, but some people have bodily functions that they have to take care of!!

Dear KK: What's up? I don't fawn and grovel for a month or two and -Lo! - my name disappears from KK. Or, worse yet, it appears once, in connection with Cochise? "Splain You Self!!!"
Dear Rip Off Artist, That's what happens when you turn into deadwood, people assume that you are as pathetic as Cochise!!
Get off your duff and write or next they will connect you with Woody.....I love you too.....me

Dear KK: Hi there, Wonderbuns! Well, it's taken me a year or two to work up the nerve to say this, but here goes...Can we make it together? C'mon, you must be starved for some down home true lovin'...Look what you've settled for in the last few years... a wimp Italian and a Kansas Hayseed!! Indeed, I've got more masculinity in my Pin Feathers than either of those two do in their whole scrawny barbaric pathetic little bodies. Besides, I've had my doubts about Daf ever since she married Steve, started making eyes at that over-achiever, Dot snatcher, and began buying wesson by the case for the L.A. based one man orgy. So, how 'bout if Wonderbuns...Care to make time with a ~~duck~~ who isn't just another pretty quack?...Socrates the Wonderduck
Dear QuackPot, I think that you have lost your mind. Do I look like Woody? I'm into men, not ducks! And will you stop calling me wonderbuns, do I call you wonderbill? And another thing I don't mind you calling a wimp a wimp, but leave my ~~Hayseed~~ (now look what you made me do) honey names! As for Daf, if you think she spends too much time forming an alliance with Steve, you are sadly mistaken, from what I hear she gives him drugs to make him sleep and then she goes and strokes Pops ego. No wonder he couldn't make it to Wichita....maybe it wasn't Max who knocked him out - maybe it was just a knock out named Daf!....XXX

Dear KK, In response to last months remark by Honey about calling the wimp "shorty", we were wondering maybe he wasn't talking about Caruso's height, y'know? What do you say?...Asking for it, beat me hard, Calif.

Dear Punchy, Calling Caruso short could refer to a lot of things. We all know he is short on brains, short on good looks, not to mention short, er, oh well you get the picture.....XXXX

Dear KK: Did you ever think that anything Courtemanche does is a Trivial Pursuit?...Trivial Questions, Inc. In the Buff
Dear Unimportant, Leave Cochise alone. The boy, poor as his brain may be, is okay. I mean if we didn't have him to kick around who would we pick on!!!! We all need a simpleton, like Cochise or Woody - they are so much fun. Besides Cochise brings a lot of revenue into this house by buying a lot of bridges...XXXX

Page 8 of KK, and no more questions, thank God!!!!

What is next? Good Question, no, no, nomore questions. First, I would like to say that Rod Walker has settled his differences with quite a few people lately - myself and John included. I for one am glad to see that a lot of us are working out our problems. In true Walker tradition, and because of the advice of many of you for me to ignore the bull shit and not get involved in a back and forth exchange with people looking for trouble. I have decided to ignore all comments about me - especially those in DD. Which were totally expected after I dared to expose his fair haired boy. Like Rod, I have no intention of dragging this thing on and on. I said what I had to say. Those of you who know me, know the truth, those of you who choose to believe anything printed about me - fine too. I see no reason for KK or me to "Clean up my act", but those of you who feel that I'm unethical or whatever, please feel free to ask for a sub refund, all my subbers are free to leave at anytime for whatever reason! As you know around here, we don't have an ego problem, and don't want a large circulation. There you go guys, and thanks to so many of you for giving me the courage to ignore the idiots!

Now some comments on Langley's article about giving gunboat games BN's!!!! First up Bob Olsen:
Langley's essay was the most insightful thing I have read in KK since the last time Mork L. Berch wrote in! It has started me thinking though (well, there has to be a first time for everything..) --if we agree that Gunboat and Anonymous games are to be given Numbers, and if we agree (as seems obvious) that these games differ fundamentally from normal Dip games, then it follows, as the day follows the night, or as Woody follows his hamsters, that so-called "normal" Dip games must not be given BN's! That's right, all regular games are now irregular! It's sort of like in Mark Lew's Deviant variant (oops, sorry, regular game) where the dots become un-dots and the un-dots dots, perhaps at the same time that sea becomes land and vice versa. Thus I strongly feel that all ftf games should be in fact given BN's, and that also, a ratings system for Megadip contests should be instituted. Dan Stafford eat your heart out!!! ((KK: Thank you honey for a true assessment of what is wrong with the FN's))

And now a view from Elmer Hinton:

The Case Against "The Case For Giving Gunboat Games Boardman Numbers"...

The other night I spoke to Kathy and was told that the previous article was, in fact, the usual KK farce, it was written to parody a certain writer who shall remain nameless.

As it happens, I have the good sense (and good luck) not to ever read said "nameless" writer, so I, naturally, failed to recognize this style. So it happened that I mistook the piece for a (Ghod forbid) serious article.

I have always applauded Mr. Langley for his good sense in some areas (notably are we in agreement on certain native matters), and so was baffled by this unaccountable lapse of good sense. Yet, the purpose of the piece was not, after all serious. It was intended to mock a particular moron, who though well known and well read, often succeeds in twisting the perceptions of problems (or even creating non-existent problems) to the confusion and great disservice of novices.

In this I again applaud the skillful prose of Mr. Langley. His method was so efficacious that his result was to completely take me in as to

Page 9 of KK, and more from Elmer!!!!

the seriousness of the piece with the result that I felt not only sorry for the novice who might be misled (and thereupon started to write a counter-article) but was even moved to feel sorry for the poor schmuck who was stupid enough to write the original article. Ah! But therein lay the answer; for such an astute thinker as Mr. Langley could not possibly believe as inane a proposition as the assignment of EN's to Gunboat games...His renowned good judgement with regard to the Red ~~fox~~ menace, and the great over population of these pages by waterfoul, certainly indicates a degree of intelligence which, moreover, implies a full grasp of the problem discussed and a sub-layer of satiric comment. Indeed, on this basis it is apparent that the article is, in fact nothing more than a farce; a form of entertainment; a satire.

In short then, I conclude that there is no need to write a counter-article over so obvious a non-issue. Indeed, the only reason it might ever occur to one (or to a novice) is that to understand that it is un-serious one must presume intelligence and wit on the part of the reader (not just the writer), and one might therefore be misled because the KK readership is generally considered to be a pack of simple-minded antelopes (excuse me-now that the vote is over I suppose that should be simple-minded rahjnishi's). Therefore, although there was just cause for confusion, one may safely conclude the obvious. One the other hand....

((KK: My dearest Elmer, I'm sorry that Steve took you in. But perhaps you hit it right on the head when you said people should stop considering all my readers and writers are simple minded. Because as you saw by Steve's excellent piece, although my readers joke around they aren't morons. ;But isn't it nice to know that once in a while, one of my readers prove to the rest of the hobby that we aren't all fools, however there is the fact that one of the fools believed him!!!!))

We have a new subber among us, one with very little brains - not only did he sub after seeing one issue, he requested back issues! What do we look like a reprint service!??? Anyway Conrad Minshall wanted me to know this he has a problem on the outside of the envelope he wrote:

"New subber enclosed - a thin one". Well, I'm not sure what this means is he "thin on hair", "thin on brains" or just "thin". Is there a reason for me to institute a new rule around here, how about this one, just for the hell of it, can I say that you can't sub here unless you weigh more than me!!!!!!???

Also please do not forget to write to Mike Ehli, and vote for him for Hobby Sex Ghod. My future Son in Law deserves to win, anyone who would take Phyllis off my hands has my total support in whatever he chooses to do. So Vote for Mike - Not Slug Tallman - as Mike said "Just think what prestige that would give Phyllis when I win!"

I think that someone better break the news to Phyllis' former boyfriend, Jeff Bohner as Jeff asked me to print the following: "Let Phyllis know that she can two-time on me all she wants as long as Mike Ehli understands that he had to buy his Kiss, I get my kisses for free." Something is going to have to be done about Don Del Dumb. He's letting too many people know about the secret romance between Phyllis and I.

((KK: I hate to tell you Jeff, but you've been DUMPED!))

This is page 10 of KK, and it is time for the KK Mascot Election!

Well, you are now about to read the nominations for KK Mascot. Remember this is not the Hobby Mascot Poll, this is strictly for KK, and please vote accordingly. I warn my subbers that they had better vote for our mascot, just send me your vote by the next deadline. That way I can have my very own mascot by my next birthday (which by the way, everyone is forbidden to mention).

These are in no particular order, and just so I didn't show favoritism, I threw them on the floor and I will print them as I pick them up. Oh, well my daughter Fran first.

I think Phyllis's Room is a good idea. Because it is a mess - my side of my room is not nominated, because my side is the cleanest side. There is a white line in the middle.

Jim Boob is up next with:
I know that this isn't going to make you happy...but a mascot has to be around to help you with the szine and lend moral support. John is too big, so it has to be Phyllis. I'm sorry but there is no other choice unless you can get Bob to move to N.Y....or Woody, I suppose (nah, he complains too much...)
((KK: Phyllis lend moral support all she is good for is abusing me!!!))

Don Del Dumb: I remember that in the first mascot poll, Mark Berch nominated the Berch Tree. I hereby nominate the PETRIFIED BERCH TREE - the perfect example of what KK contains....deadwood at its deadeast! (Well, it was either that or the slime I saw pouring out of Phyllis' room...)

Next up Grouch, Marcie's Manager:
So you want a mascot now do you. Well Marcie is too bashful and humble to write for herself, so I'll write for her. I think she would be a great mascot for the following reasons:

1. You are both very adept at blackjack, as you showed at last New Years eve ByrneCon.
2. You are both ladies of above average intelligence, and have big mouths from which to spew your advice to us ignorant creatures.
3. Both of you are not ugly, or beautiful, you just are.
4. You both like to pick on lowly cretins like Grabar.
5. And finally the clincher. You both are stuck with such stupid roomates. Marcie's barnyard members Fritz and Fran (the pigs) are twins like Frank and Francine. Unfortunately she doesn't have anything to compare with Phyllis (does anyone!!!!!!!). But you have John and she has Max. And are they similar. Big, Dumb, and always after the women!

So I rest my case. Marcie exemplifies all the qualities of your degrading self. Can anyone state the same?

Melinda writes: The Mascot nomination should go to Cochise! It's a well-kept secret that Cochise is half-snoogler... and we all know what that is!.....

Page 11 of KK, and more on the hobby KK MASCOT!!!!!!
DON'T FORGET TO VOTE FOR OUR MASCOT!!!!!!!!!!

And now Olga with her bid:

Hello, my name is Olga and I am running for KK mascot, and I need your vote. You see, I have decided it is time that we retire the old mascots (Woody and Jim-Boob Burgess) and bring in someone more intelligent and who has a fresh outlook. Of course even one of Toadfather Tallman's slugs would be more intelligent than what we have now, but as long as we're going in the up direction, why not go all the way and elect that most intelligent of all animals -- a cat!! And while modesty prevents me from listing all my qualifications, or enclosing my Mensa membership card or my East Coast Clique button, let me just say that I am the cat-didate for you! Here are just a few of my qualifications....

- ...was picked up by Al Pearson--and lived.
- ...made a mess in Scott Hanson's sleeping bag
- ...hosted two major Diplomacy conventions with no help from Olsen
- ...handily won feud with Potatoe Peel
- ...am not Elsie
- ...will bite anybody who did not vote for me and who attends Pudgecon IV
- ...have written all Olsen's orders in all his games the last 2 years.

(Well admittedly that's not much of an accomplishment...)
In conclusion, as you can plainly see, your vote belongs in my paws! Don't forget -- a vote for me is a vote for me!
((KK: Good speech! You write as well as Honey, maybe I can get you nominated for the Rod Walker Award!))

Cochise has a favorite too:

Marcie should be the mascot of this zine. You keep pointing out that the female is the superior sex and Marcie qualifies. She is also a very intelligent animal. Most humans can't win consistently at Blackjack but Marcie does. If KK is going to have a mascot then it should have the very best. Let's hear it for Marcie the Cow!
((KK: Boy, do you know how to kiss ass!))

Jeff Noto sent in two nominations, so here is the first one: For the KK mascot, I was going to nominate Grabar, but you seem to want animals instead of vegetables. My choice is the bee. Why?

1. Olsen is always calling you "honey".
2. There is a great amount of pain resulting from both a bee sting and a Kathy Byrne insult.
3. Bee colonies consist of a queen (Kathy) and a bunch of mindless drones (the subbers).

And now Jeff's second nomination...

Fellow subscribers to KK, I give you the only true mascot, the man responsible for starting it all, John "Grizzly" Caruso. Ever since Kathy has entered John's life, they have epitomized the master/mascot relationship. John has even admitted that the zine is now KK/W, instead of W/KK, thus signifying his willingness to be mascot. During the baseball game I attended with them, John and Kathy got into an argument over who was going to get the beer. Finally Kathy said, "You're getting the beer because I've got the keys to the car! John knew the mistress had him beat, and dutifully went off for the beer. It's gotten to the point where John doesn't even need to

Page 12 of KK, and still more on John.....

wear a collared shirt anymore. Kathy has a collar firmly wrapped around his neck. And if this doesn't convince you, just remember that Kathy has said that KK is her subbers zine. Therefore it follows that KK's mascot IS THE SUBBERS MASCOT! Woody, Grabar, Olsen, Cochise, Langley and all the other cute people that Caruso has insulted throughout of the pages of KK would have their ultimate revenge. No longer will we see this:
Woody: Caruso is a wimp!
Caruso: Woody is a jerk!
Now with obedient, faithful, slavelike mascot Grizzly, the exchange now becomes:
Woody: Caruso is a wimp!
Grizzly: Yes, Woody. I am the biggest wimp of all time, how could I ever disagree with what you say. And Kathy would of course print everything. So let's make "Grizzly" our mascot and we can all get even.
(KK: I bet you don't get any brownie points from John!))

Next up Don Swartz and Guru the "Grizzly"
I just thought I would write and let you know how much I appreciate you letting all those animals into KK. While I can't say much for hamsters or ducks, the rest are O.K. Say do you have any friendly owls in your zine? I used to have this thing for a certain cute little owl but it didn't work out. I guess I was just too...ah..."hefty" for her. How about you? Would you like to move into my cave with me and ~~Wanda~~/ I mean hibernate all winter? Can I bribe the KK mascot judge with some heavy breathing and bear hugs, or maybe you could take my course in the "Joy of Sensuous Touch (or 69 ways to get high on love)". Yours forever, Guru the Grizzly
P.S. You know I've always had this thing about owls, but they always want to be on top for some reason or the other (Say you don't mind a little good clean perversion in your zine do you?).
(KK: Not at all, I let Woody in don't I???)

The only reason that I am going to type this next entry up, is because Socrates has been rather nice to me in helping to abuse his master Don Williams the rip off artist! So take it away Soc, and boy did he ever get carried away!
As you well know, I have laid low these many months while the hobby has groped pathetically about for a new mascot to take the place of Whathisface's cat Whathisname. With humble magnanimity, I chose to await the heralding of the new hobby mascot Pariah..er..Messiah. Well, all that was to no avail. In the last few months, I've begun feeling like a zealot waiting, with no savior in sight. I mean, Let's be serious folks, "Petrified Berch Tree"? "Phyllis?" "Cochise"!! (How far we have slunk...the slick slime is even now edging over our very shoe laces)
It is therefore, with no great soul-searching, that I humble offer up - wings, Bill, webbed feet, pin feathers, meerscham pipe and all - myself! Yes, it is only too true: If called, I will answer; if nominated, I will run; if elected, I will serve. Piece o' cake, ya know pals?
But, wait, I hear some few of you mumbling back there in the cheap seats --But, then, all seats (not to mention "shots") in KK are cheap...Heh, heh, Ms. Byrne...Just a little Gutter

WHITESTONIA

Issue #91

Sept 21, 1984

This is the W section of this zine. Its put out by me, "a misguided but relatively harmless clown desperately trying to get your attention". The address here is 160-02 43Ave. Flushing, NY. 11358, and the phone is 718 353-9695.

As I type this, xerox has called to tell me that they'll be picking up the machine on Mon. So, this will be typed and copied Friday. No problem with that, other than KK, M-7, and the rest of the issues to follow, will all be done at a commercial printer. The copies will be clearer, but will cost much more.

At any rate, you'll find a JR in here, the games on inserts to the players only, for sure, a letter column, a plug and other assorted items.

KK is done by Kathy. Kasper's Korner is the highlight of this zine, and without KK, there would be no entertainment for you all.

I'm down to 1 game, as a GM that is. But I've just joined quite a few as a player, and volunteered to help a few pubbers who have been having problems. Crazy right? I still have 2 openings in the FIM roving game of regular dip.

Can you believe that I'm at a loss for words? Well, I am. I could editorialize. Nah! I could plug zines or game openings, or Cons- nah! I guess that I could say, for now, that W will continue. Big deal, you already knew that.

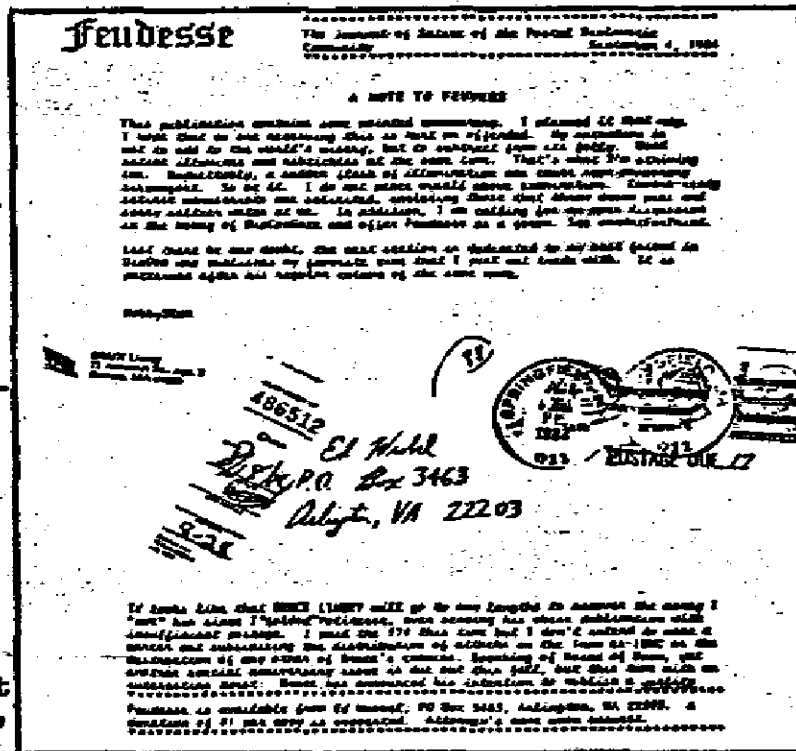
Oh well, make up your own witty words to use in this space.

If you'll turn the page, you'll find a minimum of entertainment in W, but you always have KK to fall back on, thank God. Hope you enjoy this issue.

IT CAME FROM PUFFY EGO

This is a feature, that may well become a new feature in every issue of W, from now on. This month's review is the reemergence of one of Dipdom's Golden Age Greatest zines, FEUDESSE. It is a part of "Esse" publications, in fact, this is "esse" publication #C. The first being, of course, Ed Wrobel's excellent PTF gaming zine called Politesse. However, unlike Politesse, Feudesse will deal with Dipdom problems, both real, made up or covered up. Ed Wrobel plans to take a stand on such issues as life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. He believes in truth, justice and the American way. In the upcoming issue of Feudesse, the follow up to an EXCELLENT 1st publication of this resurrected zine, the editors promise to discuss past DipCon Administrative Committee's handling of the preparations for the upcoming Dipcon. Those people who are unaware of what goes on behind the scenes, will be astounded at the amount of experience that they can gain. You'll learn the ropes, and the ins and outs of negotiating

more right than Mark Berch, and other assorted WARTHOGS. All I can say is that if you must sub to or ask for a sample of any zine in the next few months, this Golden Age gem should be #1 on your list. And look at it this way, "esse" publications isn't even affiliated with me, or W. It comes highly recommended, do all the other "esse" publications. Shocking disclosures as promised for each and every issue.



with host conventions, how to treat someone who is seeking to help out. Learn the art of torpedoing, and other forms of the "special" process. F is published by Ed Wrobel 3932 N Forestdale Ave Dale City, Va. 22193. The sub cost for this publication is \$1 per issue. Ed receives help in doing this highly recommended product from Ken Peel, the fellow who is more

Ed is a relative newcomer to Dipdom, and Ken could still be classified as a semi-novice. However, don't let this fool you. These 2 are in a class by themselves when it comes to literary excellence and preparedness. They are molded in the true form of the Golden Age greats. Tell them I sent you, and receive, absolutely free, a package of memorabilia from the Golden Days of Dipdom. The days when Men were girls and girls were men. Truly, a zine who's day has come.

New subbers to the W/KK funny farm, a.k.a FUNNIES: John Boardman, James Wall, Nancy Irwin, Dan Stafford, Bill Quinn, and any babies that the horny Canadians may have had since last month. Lets welcome the new ~~subbers~~ subbers, one and all. We also have a few guest, sample request, readers this month. Lets have a nice round of applause for them too. Read KK to see some of them get abused, make that disabused. Last minute new subbers- ERIC Kane returns, and Conrad Minshall does not know when he's well off.

Dear John Caruso ((from Mark Berch)) FOR PRINT 9-12-84

You have mentioned my name several times in W/KK #90, and I want to respond to these.

1. You say, "Yes, I'm on the Bernie/Oaklyn/Tretick publishers warning list, but after recent developments with these guys, I'm asking Mark Berch to delete my name from their HATE LIST. I do not want to be associated with anything organized that blacklists anyone, and especially with anything that they (you know who) support". I did indeed distribute a Publishers Statement on Tretick. There's no need to be coy about who "supported" it --- it went out under 8 signatories: Baumeister, Berch, Davis, Boardman, Kelly, Kendter, Sr, Michalski, and Walker. It could not possibly be considered a "hate" list. Why don't you ask, say, Lee Kendter, Sr whether he thinks that it was a "hate list". Your name was not on the document distributed. You did sign up later on, a fact noted in DD #31, but your name never was on the Statement distributed.

2. In discussing the Linsey account of the 1983AY business, you ask, "Lets see if Mark Berch will write in to VoD to correct this inaccuracy in reporting by Linsey. Why am I so nice - there is no inaccuracy - it was a deliberate lie" What was inaccurate was YOUR version of what Bruce had said. You wrote, "Linseys interpretation of that is the GM asked an uninvolved 3rd party to assign the countries" (emphasis added). IF that is what Bruce had said, then yes, I would have sent in a correction. But what Bruce ACTUALLY said was as follows: "At the beginning of the game, a non-involved party (Dan Kuszynski) assigned the countries by random draw." That statement is 100% accurate. Moreover, what you accuse Bruce of saying, and lying in saying, is almost exactly what Brown actually said. Thus, you accuse Bruce of saying: "The GM asked an uninvolved third party to assign the countries". Brown said: "the actual GM did not make the starting assignments himself, but relegated those duties to a third party" Those two quotes are awfully close. So even if Bruce had said what you claimed he said, he would have been tracking what Brown had said.

3. You refer to Rod and Bruce "getting their friends to attack or threaten us, as in the case with John Kelley, Mark Berch, and to a lesser degree Paul Rauterberg." I do not know why you print things like that. What I do, I do on my own --- no one "gets" me to do things, least of all Rod and Bruce, who are quite capable of taking care of themselves.

There is more, but that should do it for now. One last thing. Your comments were made in W/KK, and so that's where I want the response to be. I want it to get to the original audience, so that they can see my reply. If you put it in a FIM, a lot of people who get W/KK but don't get that particular zine where the FIM appears will not see it. Moreover, a lot of people who never say your original comment will see it and won't necessarily know what this is all about. I realize you are facing potential copier problems, and for that reason I have kept this short. If those problems preclude your printing it, let me know how many copies you need, and the deadline date, and I'll print them for you.

((There he goes again. Lets respond point by point as God has...

1- For someone who is allegedly intelligent, you missed my whole point. My point wasn't to discuss my opinion here, but to get my name deleted from the "add on" list. That, my dear sir, you did not acknowledge. I respectfully request that you do so, promptly.

2- Berchian Mind Wrestling at its finest. You didn't address Linsey's inaccuracies, or try to correct them, I suppose because Linsey's inaccuracies of the actual issue are less important than you nit-picking my comments on Linsey's inaccuracies, but instead went out of your way to look for my inaccuracies while justifying Linsey's inaccuracies, despite the fact that (a) you ruled the same as Kathy, and (b) Linsey omitted facts that were available in MM. Linsey had all of the facts he needed, available in print in MM. Yet he didn't present those facts. Why? There is no excuse for deliberately omitting facts, pertinent to the issue. Lets put the facts on the table right now, not the non-applicable quotes you presented here. You were 1 of 2 people Kathy had asked for an unbiased ruling, the other being Rod Walker. Both of you agreed with Kathy's decision, based on the facts presented to you. Those facts were that the GM asked a player to assign the starting positions, and in turn, the player asked a 3rd party to do so, under the players supervision. Allow me to quote from Kathy's

letter to Ron Brown, where she quoted your letter, and Ron printed it in MM, you remember MM, the zine where the game is being played: "The assignment of countries is a GMing function. It must be done by him (or under his supervision). It is improper for this function to be delegated to another player. The fact that B then delegated the task to someone else is irrelevant... it was done under B's supervision ((B being a player in the game)). Remember those words Mark? They were yours and appeared in MM. I have yet another applicable quote from MM, this one from Ron Brown himself: "Mike said Dan Kuszinski could make the draw for starting positions, so Dan did, over here at my house." There it is in print Mark, right from MM. I figured it out all by myself, unless your words are you making up your own story. However, nowhere in Linsey's story does he state either of these quotes nor does he refer, at all, to the fact that the GM asked a player to assign the starting positions, or that the player supervised this. Yet, you stand here now, before my subbers, and state that no correction of Linsey's inaccuracies is necessary. Your defense of Linsey's remarks being accurate, is an inexcusable, cheap, ludicrous attempt to cloud the actual issue, in which Linsey omitted facts, facts that you yourself ruled on, and facts that appeared in print in MM. It does appear that Terry Tallman is accurate, you and Linsey do follow a **BLIND LOCKSTEP!**

3- "Getting" someone to do something doesn't necessarily have to mean directly asking in person, by phone or by letter. Hypothetical- If A comments on B, (whether or not B then responds), if you criticize B, or support A's position, A indirectly did "get" you to respond. Therefore, the word "getting" is quite accurate in the context with which I used it last month. (Sounds like another form of **BLIND LOCKSTEP** to me).

Thanks for the shortish response, and the offer to make copies of this for me. I didn't need it tho. Also rec'd your check.))

Dear John, ((from Brad Wilson))

I'd like to play in your FIM opening. Preference list.....

Could you plug, or at least mention my variant openings for Blind Post Card Dip, and Turntable Dip? People can get rules from me, and they're free. (No sub + game fee) Thanks muchly- I'd like to get these filled. Good luck with all of this- In solidarity, your friend as always

((Gee Brad, with friends like you..... Hey guy, you're in the roving game. I only have 2 openings left. Anyone else out there wish to play Brad's address for those interested in info about his 2 variants is Box 327 Lake Forest College, Lake Forest, IL 60045. Thanks Br writing Brad, always good to hear from you.))

Hi John, ((from John Michalski))

Heres some news items for the next W or whatever:

Winner of the 1984 Walker Award is.....Mark Berch

Winner of the 1984 Berch Award is.....Bruce Linsey

Winner of the 1984 Linsey Award is.....Larry Peery

Winner of the 1984 Peery Award is.....Rod Walker

Tessee.....10:30 at night, and its down to 86 here in Tulsa. Shi

((Not here, it attracts flies. Especially in that heat. No wonder you seem burnt out. I wonder what Berch would do if he was living in Ok? He has less protection from the sun than you. Do you want in the roving dip game in FIM? Thanks for writing, and making my day.))

This is M-7, the gaming subzine in W. Its put out by me, John. In this issue, 2 games ended, not 1 like originally reported. The GM (blats me), made a mistake, but it was pointed out to me, and the correction made Don Swartz the winner. Congrats to Don. The end of game chart for that game, and the 2 end of game statements for the games, will be in here as well. If I have the xerox long enough, all readers will get this M-7, otherwise, just the players will be receiving M-7 from now on. So, without further ado, lets jump right in with.....

1983IZ Ultimate Game Fall 1904 Nixon and Groucho self-destruct. The Pope reads from the Bible, while the English throw daisies!

Ita ret A Tri-Bud; Fra ret A Gas-Spa; Ger ret A Kie-Ruh;

ENGLAND Cunning: A Lon-Hol; (F Nth C); (F Edi S); F Nwy-Nwg; F Den-Hel;

FRANCE Makuc: A Spa-Mar; A Bur-Mar; F Bre-Pic dis ret Eng, Mid, OTB;

F Bel S F Bre-Pic dis ret Eng, Pic, OTB;

GERMANY Frueh: F Hel-Nth; F Hol-Bel; (A Ruh S); A Pic-Bre; (A Par & Ga)

ITALY Extrom: A Bud-Ser; A Tus-Ven; F Nap-Apu; ((My poor Little Piggy))

RUSSIA Holley: A Boh-Vie; (A Tyo S); F Kie S Eng A Lon-Hol; (A Mun S);

A Sil-Ber; A Swe-H; F Sev-Rum; F Pru S A Sil-Ber;

Turkey Martin: F Ion-Nap; (A Rom S); F Eas-Ion; (F Tun & F Aeg S);

F Tyr-Tus; A Tri-Ven; A Alb-Ser;

COA: Jim Makuc 2 Forest Park Lane, Rm 214 Ivy House, Cornell Univ, Ithaca, NY. 14853 and for those a glutton for punishment, his phone number is 607 256-7056

Mark Frueh 4729 A Morganford Rd #6, SL, Mo. 63116 ditto phone # here 314 832-1791

Hey, maybe you and Jim can call each other up and talk about the good old days. Or chew the fat about winning the Nixon.

ENGLAND: Home, Nwy, Den, Hol	6 +1
FRANCE: Mar, ((still)), Por, Spa	3 -1 ((Haha))
GERMANY: Bre((??)), Bel, Par((????))	3 - a lot
ITALY: Ven, Bud ((Maybe they won't notice if I say even))	2 -1
RUSSIA: Home, Mun, Kie, Ber, Swe, Vie, Rum	10 +2
TURKEY: Home, Bul, Ser, Tri, Nap, Rom, Tun, Gre	10 +2

PRESS: Melinda-Julie: No, but I'm hearing rumors about the 'stop T/R alliance! ((Don't you know that rumors are not supposed to be made pub

Mark-Jim: I'm shocked! Shocked! Someone passed one of your literary works of boredom. What valuable secrets did you give out? Your diploma computer is on the blink? No longer getting help with your moves from Johnny Caruso? Or is it, you're a son of a horse and a mule? If so, your 1st name should be Jack. - Oops, you might not catch that one - subtle. ((I caught it!))((Come to think of it, it may be over his head, but if he keeps looking up, he's sure to step in it.))

Mos-Eng: I think we're going to get some elbow room soon. ((You mean you need elbow room? I thought you needed, oh never mind.))

Mark-Jim: Come on, lets fight Titan vs Titan. ((He doesn't know the ga

Mos-Ger: Your apology accepted. But I did give you fair warning. ((Yeah, like a sledge hammer warning an egg of its possible demise))

Mos-Fra: You realize that with Germany sinking quick, you'll be the only male left in this game. GM excluded. ((What do you mean excluding the GM? I count too! I want to be gang raped! Oh please? Don't worry about Mark sinking too quickly. Jim feels soooooo sorry for him that it looks like he's going to 'stay even' with his good friend Mark. No thanks to Mark's help either, by the way. Which one of you is France I keep forgetting, and can't tell by the units.))

Mos-Ita: Sorry. ((For what? You gave(?) her back Bud))

Mos-Con: Now what? ((You could take on the big one- the GM!))

Mos-GM's better half: Think anybody in this game knows about Gordie Howe's infamous elbows?

M's Better Half: These guys know as much about hockey as they do about playing diplomacy. ((And less about keeping a woman happy, or making love. Can you picture Jim and Marcie rolling in the grass? Or Mark an oxygen tank?))

date for Winter 1904 builds and Spring 1905 moves is Oct. 27, 2AB will seperate upon request, but lets try for a combined season, OK. Gals and wimps? Thanks!

5th Annual

DIPLOMACY PLAYERS POLL BALLOT

Best Player

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

Best Writer

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

Signature of voter:

4th Annual

MARCO POLL BALLOT

Best Zine

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

Best Subzine

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

Best GM

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

Due by 12/10/84

Mail Ballot to:
Ron Stafford

1643 Transylvania Ave
Columbus, Ohio 43006

Mail completed ballot to: PDO Election Headquarters '84,
Twenty-Six Laurel Road, Sloatsburg, New York 10974.

THE OFFICIAL BALLOT OF THE PEOPLE'S DIPLOMACY ORGANIZATION'S
FIRST ELECTION OF ZONE KOMMISSARS.

DEADLINE: NOVEMBER 6, 1984

TO CAST YOUR VOTE: If you publish, subscribe, or play
postal Diplomacy, you are eligible to cast one vote for
the candidate you choose running for the Zone Kommissar-
ship of your state/province. You may also cast one vote
for any candidate running for an At-Large Zone Kommissar-
ship. You cannot cast a vote for any others.

Zone #1 (New England & New York)

() Jeff Bohner () Michael Mills () Bob Sacks
() Bob Slossar () Tom Swider

Zone #2 (PA, NJ, MD, DE, DC)

() Steve Arnawoodian () Tom Mainardi () Dick Martin
() Bill Placek

Zone Dixie (VA, NC, SC, GA, FL, MS, AL, LA, MO, TN, KY)

() Gary Coughlan () Ed Wrobel

Zone #5 (WV, OH, IN, IL, MI, WI)

() Melinda Ann Holley () Al Pearson () Ben Schilling

Zone #6 (TX, OK)

() John Michalski () James Woodson

Zone #7 (IA, MN, ND, SD, NE, KS)

() vacant () write in: _____

Zone #8 (CA, NV, UT, CO, NM, AZ)

() Steve Langley () Rod Walker () Don Williams

Zone #9 (WA, OR, ID, MT, WY)

() Jack Fleming () Paul Gardner

Zone #10 (ONT, PQ, PEI, NS, NB, NF)

() Dave Carter

Zone #11 (MAN, ALTA, BC, SASK, NWT, YUK)

() Bob Acheson () Randolph Smyth

Zone #12 (Great Britain)

() Peter Birks () Alan Parr () Peter Tamlyn

Zone #13 (Continental Europe)

() Luc Dodinval () Alane Henri () Hauke Jansen

Zones #14 and 15 (both At-Large) vote for one.

() Jim Burgess () Kathy Byrne () Chuff Afflerbach

() Nelson Heintzman () Roy Henricks () Don Swartz

Zone #

Your name

Your address

1982CZ Final Solution Ends in an 18 center win to Don Swartz

COUNTRY	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	PLAYER-NOTE IN COLUMN
Austria	3	3	1	0								Steve Arnawoodian(out 04)
ENGLAND	4	5	7	6	7	10	9	7	7	6	6	John Michalski
France	5	5	7	8	10	9	8	7	6	6	7	Mark Larzelere
Germany	6	5	1	1	0							Greg Haskew(out 05)
Italy	5	6	6	5	2	0						Alan Moon(out 06)
Russia	6	6	8	9	9	7	7	7	7	6	3	George Leritte
Turkey	4	4	4	5	6	8	10	13	14	16	18*	Don Swartz(WINNER****)

No end of game statements yet. If any of you choose to send one in, I'll run it next issue.

For those of you who don't know what happened, the Rus NERed in spring 11, and had 2 units dislodged. Since the beginning of this game, I've been using Rulebook rule XIV #3, which states unordered dislodged units go OTB. So Rus should have not had the Summer 11 retreats, therefore, he couldn't block the Tur move to the 18th center in Fall 11, because the unit should not have existed. It was my error in oversight the 1st time around. Thanks to the player who pointed it out, and the players who responded that I acted correctly. I'm still leaving the door open for appeal if the last player feels that I may have made another error.

1982IZ End of game statements

Dave Grabar-AUSTRIA: Oh well! Cathy deserves the win. I Like her.

I have little to say. I was stabbed early and tried to regain my position. The game was dragging on. I was ready for a long, drawn out trench warfare. I just didn't realize that I would get an abstain. My fault. I think it would have been interesting to see if E/F held on. Good game!

Steve Courtemanche-RUSSIA: This was an enjoyable, well-run game that maintained the interest of the players as that there weren't many NMR's. I would attribute this to the knowledge that the game would be processed in the same amount of time every game turn. Thank you John for starting this game and allowing us to have some fun. I hope that it was a 2 way street. ((Sure was- I got run over 10 times trying to get to the other side of the 2 way street))

I offer my congratulations to Cathy(Eng) and Brad(Fra). The E/F allian was formed at the beginning of the game and never saw a break. Cathy NERed once but it was not very serious. Her style was very deceptive. Cuddly, warm and cute as a kitten until a person isn't a threat. After parity, she still won't threaten a player in her letters but the

position will have to be watched carefully. Brad seemed to be an honest sort but I don't know if he would have taken the E/F/R draw if I'd helped take down Austria. My position was being squeezed in the north by Cathy's velvet glove.

My condolences go to all of the other players. Stuart Schoenberger who was unfortunate enough to have Turkey. John Kador's soleful Germany who did not really have an ally to turn to. Pat Conlon's Italy, who found himself abandoned in mid-game to the hungry French fleets and his own NMR's. My greatest regret is that I took 2 of Dave Grabar's(Austria) centers in order to keep my own position afloat. That more probably gave the game away. The most embarrassing moment occurred when I submitted orders but no retreat for my fleet in the Aeg. Nothing to do then but to sue for peace and try to go for a stalemate line. Alas, it was not to be.

John Caruso-GM: This game started in the traditional way- with all of the players abusing the GM, doing everything in their power to annoy and harrass the poor guy. Dumb press, boring notes, mistakes in the orders, calls for infinite numbers of ombudsman, selective NMR's, even allowing Woody to sub to the zine. The turning point in this game was Winter 1900, when the starting positions were drawn. Yep- all of the players lost out. The only reason Brad Trutt rec'd part of the draw, was due to my benevolence, if you don't believe me, ask Woody, his master. Cathy won as soon as she joined the game. Didn't think I'd let my daughter lose, did you? Too bad Woody wasn't in this game, I'd have had fun laughing in his face when he was eliminated. Other than all of the above, this game was fun to run, and was well played. Thanks for the good game people, good luck in the future, and I hope we can do it again sometime.

Dear John, ((from Melinda Halley))

9/5/84

I hope you continue with W but do what's best. I don't mind if you have to raise sub rates either. Put me down to play in FLK and let me know what the sub fee is. If you need a preference list, use...

On a happier note (actually, discussions of war, famine and flood would be better than discussing Linsey), I'm going to start my own zine: Yes, you've got competition! (Stop laughing so hard, John) It will be called Rebel and I'm trying to come up with a suitable logo. Anyway, it will be regular Diplomacy. Game fee is \$5 and sub fee is 20¢/issue. I'm going to ask Kathy to put an announcement in KE but I'm letting some people (you and Kathy among them) know in advance. Never let it be said that I didn't try to warn my friends in the face of an upcoming disaster.

If you want to play, fine. If not, that's okay as well. FIE will be welcome in Rebel. I'll start printing as soon as enough ~~subscribers~~ players sign up.

I think that's it. Hang in there buddy. Love

((Rebel? Hahahaha! Seriously tho, yes, put me down for a game. You already have my ideas for a logo, and my sub offer. I suppose that makes me (and Kathy) your 1st subbers. May I suggest that you make your sub fee 25¢ instead of 20¢. If you need any help at all, pubbing, GKing, houserules, or if you lose interest, don't hesitate to ask for help from me. I wish you all the luck in the world publishing, its fun, but it isn't easy, and at times gets difficult, and boring. Always nice to hear from you Cutie. When do we rendezvous?))

Dear John, ((from Ed Wrobel))

9/11/84

This latest round of threatening backstabbing ingratiuousness in KK/W is vicious and disgusting. I just don't understand why you NYers must be so hateful and full of feuds. After all, Bruce Linsey clearly stated that he was not accusing the BNC of corruption but only defending himself and his Doomies against yet another threat. Poor Bruce- it seems that if 1 person isn't threatening to drop a low-yield thermonuclear device on Dalton, then another wants to form a posse composed of all the bitter former Doomies in North America while a 3rd is spreading telephone innuendoes and charging them elsewhere. I don't see how the poor guy keeps all these things straight without getting all confused. He really deserves a lot of credit, not the abuse that you have thoughtlessly been throwing at him.

All this feuding has gotten me so upset that I want to propose that everybody shut up for a period of 3 months. I mean, look at Ronald Reagan. Do you think a 3rd-rate, grade-B former Death Valley Days host got to be president by saying bad things? No! President Reagan got where he is today by mouthing meaningless platitudes about man, apple pie, hobby services and "gumment" interference in private GKing practices. We in Dipdom can learn a lot from his example.

I would like to propose further that the Hobby institute a new award, the Bruce Linsey Memorial Award, to be given to the Dipdomite who receives the largest number of serious threats in any given year. Regular threats like "I'll suicide out against you if you build F Stp(NG)" would not count. Only genuine threats outside of games that involve felonious use of a hobby service, physical harm, sexual scandal or drug-induced hysteria would qualify. Some might object that the name of the award is premature, however, with Bruce's courageous action in exposing the raving lunatics of Dipdom, it is only a matter of time, I'm afraid. Let's honor Bruce in his own lifetime before it's too late! Your faithful former doomee

((Have you and John Michalski been collaborating again? I'm going to turn you in to the powers that be, so they can form a posse and get a circular(not a boycott), against you 2. The BLMA eh? If he keeps

((more on the answer to a hog))
turning in people, he eventually will find a "nut" case, or as he puts it, a "vicious" person, and the award will be correctly named. But the requirements you state, everybody in Dipdom has succumbed to at one time or another. But aha! I know why you used them- because our honoree has had ALL OF THEM happen to him. Nice to hear from you again, see you in Feudesse. Did you like your "Puff" piece?))

September 5, 1984

((That we already know))

Don Del Grande
somewhere out west,
therefore unimportant

John Caruso
somewhere out east, and
therefore a hobbyist ((Isn't everyone a hobbyist? Dipdomite?))

John:

After seeing issue 99 of VOR and issue 90 of W, here's what I have to say: keep that left ready - Linsey's a sucker for a left. Watch out for his footwork - he can dazzle you right out of this one, and you end up on the canvas for a week - now come in with that right jab, it's jab, jab, jab, and when he reveals that opening, in with the left and follow up with a combination. You're ahead on points, but it's still early - anything can happen, especially with the way the judges have been going lately with the Coughlan/Martin business, and you're still a bit sluggish after the Walker bout. He's trying to get a decision on showmanship - you've got everything in your favor, but tell that to those idiots doing the scoring. Get ready to go in there...there's the bell - now IN with that right - watch his jab - keep him guessing what's happening? Why is the referee pointing at me? What? "Coaching during a round is illegal"? What do you MEAN, "international rules"? You mean it's the Canadians' fault? Now that the conservatives are back in power, it's time to get back to decent feuding rules....

Just don't go half-crazy and start spouting off like Jack Masters did in the last few issues of BLACK FROG. (Jack honestly expected me to believe that Bruce's ex-fiancee, Linda Simpson, said something like "Dumping Bruce Linsey is the smartest thing I ever did") I have a feeling that would've gotten much worse had Jack not backed off because of his family. (A few months ago, he moved and left no forwarding address that ends that hobby story once and for all.)

Good news - the relay team broke the world record. Bad news - not only do we not get Afghanistan, but the USSR is planning to make half of it into a new part of their country. I was right - it's really Half-ghanistan and half-USSR.

((With any luck, you won't see any more of the mention of Linsey's name in here, unless you all bring it up. I don't plan to. He has taken up too much space already, especially given that his credibility is "C". Oh, I have no secret weapon, only facts and the truth. Wasn't it funny to see the conservatives win, finally in Canada. They'll start a nuclear build up too. Sorry Jack Masters moved, and left no forwarding address. I really miss his writing in Dipdom. If anyone has his address, I'd like to write him. The quote- I don't recall it, but I could take an educated guess as to its accuracy- it sounds more like something that Linsey might say. Nice to hear from you, and no one cares about the Olympic records. Too bad the Afghans can't run that fast. They could outrun the bullets.))

John's Retaliation

Dear JR: I saw this clipping about Courtemanche in the paper. I know that Pres. Reagan has moved in some pretty slimy company (Anne Burford, Watts, Richard Allen) but even I was shocked at this one. What is Reagan asking Courtemanche to head? What is GSA?

signed Mouth of the South

Reagan raps Courtemanche to head GSA

Dear Mouth-0: Now you did it! You let the cat out of the bag. Now that you've spilled this highly confidential, and classified material, there will be no putting it back. So if you must know- the GSA stands for the "Geritol Sexless Administrators."

JR: Grabar to the Iceman: Who are you? What are you? Where are you? GrabarCon will be held in Dec. It is an invitational game weekend at my house. I invite 15 people and we crash at my house. I'll invite you (but I don't know who the Iceman is?)

Dear Gruesome: You appear to me the KK/W token 'James Watt'. I'd tell you who the Iceman is, but that would be violating his confidentiality. Like Mouth of the South above, I'll leav it to you alls imagination.

Dear JR: So, was John Michalski everything you thought he'd turn out to be? Or less? Signed a John is a John is a John

Dear AJIAJIAJ: No, I was disappointed. I expected this hunk of a man to appear, with muscles, tatoos, and a grizzly beard. Instead, all I met was a soft-middled, giggling, hair-thinning, pervert.

JR: Are you mad at me over Monstrosity? Signed What a dopey stab

Dear Fool: No, I'm not mad at you. In fact, I hope we work together, despite the stab. You see, I've changed my mind and will not attack you any further unless you attack me. What a fool I am, right?

Dear JR: I've seen this drug commercial where a kid says "Why do you think they call it dope?". Well what I want to know is why prostitutes call their customers a "John"? Since that's your name, I thought for sure you'd know... Signed I don't kiss on the first date

Dear What do I care if you kiss on the first date: I find it strange that you've been dating Prostitutes. How else would you know what they call their tricks? Why? Because you'd have to be a dope to use it, thats why. Pucker up....

JR: What would you do to a person who flat out lied to you in a game? If he told you that you would be at peace, then turned around and blew you out of the water. What would you do? Signed Bewildered

Dear ~~Jim~~ Confused: Don't worry, I won't hold the lie against you. I realize that your sinking my STS and DD, and SS and 2 MM was a mistake, and that you really didn't mean to do it.

JOHN MICHALSKI DEPT: Good thing Phyllis isn't old enough to understand the joke about why a nun is like 7-UP: Never had it, never will. I guess you could say the same for Woody.....

This is the kind of trash that I have to put up with on the outside of my envelopes. And you all wonder how JM gets me into trouble?

NEXT BYRNECON IS OVER THE THNAKSGIVING DAY WEEKEND. Nov 23-25.

PLAYER PROFILE: STEVE COURTEMANCHE

Ugh. My name Steve Courtemanche. Cochise. Me Indian. Me no talk such. Me work in cigar store.

Many moon ago, my people own all land. Hunt buffalo. Live in teepees. No play Diplomacy. Worship Great Spirit--Mark Berch. Was good.

Then white man come. Kill women. Rape buffalo. We pray to Great Spirit. He send us Arsenians. Kill women. Kill buffalo. Molest hamsters. Once this land, all was prairie dog town, millions, many hands of hands. Then Arsenians come. Now prairie dogs hide face. Shamed.

Arsenians come, drive away Great Spirit. Take away sacred stones, give Diplomacy set. We learn to play Arsenian style. Seven Indian play, all wiped out by 1902. Arsenian style.

White men take away tribal gods. They say, no worship sky and Berch and buffalo. Worship other animal instead. We look-- simple minded antelope. Great sin.

Me play big-time postal Diplomacy. Win some, lose some. Have ups and downs. You might call it Apache career.

You right. Ugh.

((Thanks for the profile.))

Well, I suppose thats about it for another issue of W, fast becoming a small part of the Kasper's Korner war machine. I'm being gobbled up by simple economics.

Before I go, I wish to thank all of you who didn't pay any attention to me, and submitted stuff for publication in W. But just because you send it doesn't mean that it will appear. I would much prefer that you send everything you wish printed in this zine to KL, and anything else you want printed by me, to FIM. I'm not trying to be mean, I'm just being realistic. I know a certain person from Alexandria just totally ignores all requests I make, but he will not appear in the pages of W again with a letter.

I guess thats about it. I hope you all enjoy this issue. Take care and have fun.....

DIPDOM UPDATES

- 1: Bill Quinn 301 Conroe Dr Conroe, Tx, 77301 is the new RNC. Lets all give him all of the help and cooperation we have shown the past RNC's. Also, Bill is looking for volunteers to publish Everything. At least he may be. Contact him about it if you are interested, and don't forget the \$1 donation per number request, to help offset costs.
- 2: PDO Relief Auction #2 raised \$280. Thank you for everyone who participated, and who contributed items. The money will be going to all sorts of Dipdom services, in the name of the PDO.
- 3: I wish to thank the following for their contributions to DIP, the FTF handout that I present at conventions that I go to, or people hand out for me at cons that I can't get to. Rod Walker for his \$2 donation, and the PDO from the auction, between \$15-18. Thanks people for the very generous offers. I circulated well over 250 DIP's at RutgersCon, AtlantiCon, MaryCon, PudgeCon, mailed DIP's to Dragonflight, OrcCon, PeeryCon, PacifiCon, DipCon/Origins, and will be bringing or mailing another group to Con of the Barbarians and MediocreCon. However, despite the contributions, and the few SASE's, DIP ran in the red, approx: \$80, for fiscal 1984. Hopefully, next year, when more hobbyists hear about this, there will be more support, and volunteers to help.

Page 13 of KK, and boy can Socrates rant & rave!!!

humor to show you all that this candidate can laugh with the best of them - You're saying, "Hey, what kind of credentials does this duck have?" Well, I'm gonna tell ya, pals. First, consider my competition: With the exception of but two of them, Olga the Cat and Marcie the Cow, They're all mascot-come-lately's, true no-shows in the game of life, politics and Dipdom.

As for the afore mentioned characters...well, far beneath me as it might be to engage in simple character assassination or smears, let's nonetheless examine the stark, cold, undeniable facts, shall we? Now I ask you, would the hobby...could the hobby, hold its head high under the likes of a cat who, let's face it pals, has sold off all sense of self-respect and common decency (not to mention integrity) to such a human as Bob Olsen? As far as humans go, Olsen is a damn fine one a veritable credit to his species. But what about Olga?

This cat not only cohabits in sin with a human, but has never threatened, maligned or otherwise degraded Mr. Olsen in any way, shape or what have you. The hobby mascot must be a leader, not a mouthpiece for special interest groups, not a flea bitten fur ball of Depravity, Debauchery and other stuff. (Oh, Did I say she Drinks too much?)

And, as for Marcie, my only real competition - however far back she might be - well, gee pals, I just don't know...what are her qualifications? Yes, she is married to Gary (sure fire grounds for Divorce if you ask me), but that's it. Can she fly? Can she swim? Can she eat Fish? Sadly, my friends, the answer to all these questions, is a loudly resounding, "No Way Jose!". Finally, whoever heard of a DipCow? DipDuck has a much more sonorous sound to it, does it not?

In Conclusion ((KK: Want to bet?)), then, I must ask you...are you better off than you were four years ago? Would more years under the inept leadership of yet another feline benefit you? I doubt it. For you see, if I become the KK mascot, I make the following promises -

First, I will enact a drug rehab program to save the likes of Luedi, Langley and Courtemanche from themselves; second, I promise to continue announcing the hoax that is Terry Tallman... a horrible falsehood of fiction; finally, I will run the worst criminal in the annals of diplomacy history - bar none - that lowest of most larcenous lice-ridden low life, that petty thief without a cause, Don Williams, out of the hobby, for once... and for all? Think of that, Ladies and Gents... wouldn't you like to be rid of that slime-sucking Clark Bar Ripoff artist once and for all? Come time to vote, remember to cast your vote for a cleaner, brighter Diplomacy Hobby... Vote Socrates for Mascot...or forget about ever getting another decent night's sleep on a feather pillow, pals. (Psst...Hit it, guys...)

Who's the Mascot Made for Dip,

A Duck for you and me?

S-O-C! R-A-T! E-E-E-s!

Socrates! Socrates!

Forever let us Quack his name on high!

Quack! Quack! Quack!

Come along, and Vote The Best,

Duck Responsibil-ity!

S-O-C! R-A-T! E-E-E-S!Yeah Soc!!!

A paid political announcement by the Ducks for a better Dipdom Committee.

Page 14 of KK, and the end of the KK mascot nominations.

Hobby KK Mascot! I don't like animals. Pick some inanimate object, like a knife. Nice touch!
The above was from Dave Grabar! Now don't forget to send me those votes! This your mascot too!

And now the moment that J.R. Baker has been begging for! Drum Roll Please!!!!!!

Steve Langley is up first with the following:
So What's his name wants some abuse/? There are two reasons for that. The first is that Whatchamajigger wants everyone to recognize his name. It's a cheap shot for notoriety. The other is that he lives in Texas. As John Michalski says, "To find Texas go West until you smell it and then go South until you step in it." What's his name lives in it. Abuse is a step up from that.
((KK: Thanks Steve, I agree with all your's and Toots coments on Texas!))

Next up Tom Hurst:
I refuse to abuse J.R. Baker. He was a masochist to ask for it. Well, I'm a sadist, so I'm saying NO! That should shoot him and his masochism down. Does that mean I'm the one who shot J.R.? ((It sure does, it means you shot him right where it hurts - in his inflated ego!))

Next up everyone's favorite writer - Cochise:
You were correct to call Mr. Baker a "Horney Old Goat"! He gave Larry Hagman lessons on how to play the part of J.R. Ewing's personality. J.R. goes to bars and threatens to rape the patrons because he thinks its a turn-on. No, not for him...for them. He follows preganant women around because he can't wait to get his hands on the kid. If that's not sick enough, he tells dead baby jokes in maternity wards. This boy deserves to have the coupon of abuse pasted to his forehead.
I.S. Sorry about that J.R. but the world has a right to know.
((KK: Steve after the above, I am sure that your brain is out to lunch. You know sometimes I really wonder about you!))

Next up Dave Grabar, the man with no brain, but a great body!!!!
J.R. Who? All I know about horny old goats is that they always crawl on your let and do funny things. Any man who claims a title like that causes me not to raise an eyebrow (but to raise both eyebrows).
I bet he always wants to be the Turkey in a diplomacy game. The ~~xxx~~ name fits, and the color matches.

And now my Honey Olsen:
First of all, it seems obvious that J.R. Baker (a.k.a. "Horny Old Goat") must be a crook - he stole Michalski's nickname! But even aside from that the man is truly the pits. I believe that I played on the same board with Mr. Baker at Dipcon -- the notorious "Bottom Board" of the second day. Baker immediately demonstrated his expertise by being the only antelope on the bottom board to disorder a unit in Spring 1901 -- something like F Stp (sc) - Norway or some such. I immediately knew I was up against a read hard case! I believe Baker also NMR'd one season when Nancy Irwin fluttered her eyelids at him and he swooned. Let's just say that J.R. (by the way his initials stand for Just Ridiculous) was so pathetic he lost to me!
Speaking of pathetic there is also the case of Achilles, Baker's

pet Armadillo. I was shocked that Baker was allowed to bring this animal into the tournament room but Pops Gaughan, the tournament director, was taking his morning siesta at the time and anyway Baker argues that he needed Achilles with him in order to have somebody to tell him what moves to write. But I really can't say that a dirty, smelly creature with a long nose, pointed ears, a leathery tail, and a coat of armor caused any great stir especially since all the players in the tournament looked about the same! ((KK: 'You're such a good writer and you almost won this contest, but I have a feeling that if you were to win another contest - I'd be lynched! So the next contestant is the winner!))

Two free issues to Elmer for this:

Dear Fairest of Flushing, You ask of the infamous, nay - perfidious J.R. Baker? He was born in a dusty shack beneath the grinding gears of an oil rig; two months earlier he clawed his way to the surface, like the ravenous alien he was; born with a silver stetson in his mouth (later he learned where to put it, after many tries by others who told him where to put it).

You ask of the heartlessly ambitions of J.R. Baker? The man who's father (when he admitted knowing who it was at all) he murdered for his inheritance (and because of the fact he was from New Jersey!). He stalked the old man, biding his time knowing that one day, yes one day, he must go to the outhouse, where the insidious electronic devices he had planted would so magnify the sound of the descending zipper that the panicked Texas longhorns would stampede the flimsy shack, stamping the patriarch into an escapeless, merciless, death. He did his father dirt!

You ask of the loathesome, shallow J.R. Baker? The man who goes around wearing Larry Hagman's initials has decked every card shark, rolled every gear jammer, blown-away every tycoon, in the once-great state of Texas. He is alone now - without peer, without any opponent of his level remaining. He must satisfy his lust for intrigue, for conflict, for malignamt gratuitous contention in but one way! He must join KK.

((KK: Thanks Elmer, I'm sure J.R. will be very happy now that everyone has made a fool of him!))

don't look now - But Pops Gaughan's suggestion abojut Dead Wood, goes into effect in the form of a contest! Best person to abuse the deadwood of the month will receive two free issues..... So for next Month.....let's give it too....CARL RUSSELL!!!!!!!!!!!!

The next contest was Why would anyone want a weekend with Woody! The prize of course being a weekend with Woody, that Phyllis was trying desperately to get rid of. Well, not many wanted a weekend with Woody as a matter of fact, only two people wrote in and one of them, made it clear that he did not want to win! So first the loser by his own choice!

Take it way Bob Olsen:

Well, let me just ask you a question right back -- (I know never answer a question with a question...) haven't you ever heard of anthropology? That's the science of studying Man in all his manifold varieties, and this includes weirdos, simple-minded antelopes, and hamster molestors. Just as Margaret Mead spent years in the South Seas gathering information on the tribes there (a famous anecdote recounts a time when she was at a tribal feast, and told the chief she was preparing to move to another island. He asked, "Samoa?" to which she responded, "I don't mind if I do!") even so, some brave scholar will surely wish to visit Woody

Page 16 of KK, and Cochise finally wins a contest!!!!!!!

and see how primitive man, at a time way before the dawn of civilization or for that matter human intelligence (in fact, just after the end of the Golden Age) eked out a living. Hey, it's for science, what can I say?

And now the winner of the weekend with Woody - COCHISE!!!!!!
See I told you guys he was good for something. Phyllis found a sucker to push the weekend off on!

Take it way, away, Steve:
They would make a movie of Woody molesting his hamsters. After giving him (i.e. Woody), his own copy, other copies would be sent to the seedier porno mags. There's money in those hills. Another copy could be sent to a special school. This would show novices the proper technique to molesting a hamster. Woody might even end up with a real date from all of this! No, not me, I only take pictures!

And now a complaint from Melinda Ann:
When do I get my official KK nickname?
Now that is what I call asking for it!!!! So, what do you guys say should we give her a nickname? Winner receives two free issues.

By the way Pops Gaughan wrote in to tell us about his nickname: Anyway, the real purpose of this is to thank you for the nickname. Let me tell you where it came from (just in case your subbers are interested). Eric Ozog found out that I'm a fairly square person, and very involved in my church. So he founded a priesthood, the Order of St. John the Bored Man, with me as its leader. From Eric's zine, several members of the Midwest Mob (aka "Madlads") began to call me Father Gaughan. Frankly, if everybody wants to call me "Father" or "Pops" they better be prepared! All the "young whippersnappers" (and if Honey Nut is a whippersnapper then the Statue of Liberty was built yesterday) will have to take their lashes, and all the pretty young girls (Bloodsucker and Daf included!) will have to sit on my knee. Hobby Grandfather? What will the Toadfather say?! Makuc was fooled. I thought he'd think I was using "reverse psychology". Hey "Misfit" got 2 votes - that's more than any other, so why didn't it stick? Oh, I know anything Grouch sends in is only half-witted anyway. (I like the way he got in 14 shots at me - and he still couldn't think of an intelligent answer!) I'm amazed that Duck Williams didn't take the chance to rip me up and down! ((KK: I'm so glad you like your new nickname! It is always a pleasure to have a satisfied reader!))

By the way, the Gobbler wrote in to correct or add to my statement about the terrific lunch he took me out to! Take it away:
Dear KK: You forgot to tell your readers the story about the earl of sandwich. The best thing about lunch, aside from the company, was the menu..I forgot what you had, but I had a Teddy Roosevelt which as they say is not for chicken eaters. A truly macho sandwich, made with Bratwurst, cheddar, onions, cole slaw, and oysters. I had real trouble after lunch getting anybody to talk to me, let along ally with me in the first round of our favorite game.
((KK: I forgot the name of my sandwich too, but I got the same kind of reaction you did when I went to talk to anyone, but that might have had something to do with the fact that my Roast Beef sandwich was laced (heavily) with onions and horseradish!!!)

Page 17 of KK, and more from the Gobbler!!!!!!

I'm glad that you squashed the rumor that I was Bruce Sinclair. A proof for your readers, at the time we were having our mange du trois, Mr. Sinclair was trying to become King Of England. Unfortunately, he was killed by a rival faction. (by the way, I'm glad you didn't keep your promise to play in that game...le repas was much better. But, then again, as all your readers do, you lied.)

((KK: Lie, never, I just told Bruce an untruth, I love to watch him have heart failure, as he finds out that Woody and I have signed up to play in a game that he desperately wants to win!!!)) I also don't know if you know, but I found the remnants of lunch in the trunk just the other day. Would you like your doggie bag back which you and everyone else forgot?

((KK: No thanks, cutie! Why don't you keep it as a souvenir? I still can't believe that Tony remembered to take it out of the car, and then he inadvertently left it in the trunk!!!! Yuck, what that must look and smell like now!!!!))

Now for another contest, see how easy it is to win free issues around here....just beat out my honey Olsen! This one is liable to excite everyone - for a change you get to get me! You know the prize.....just fill in the rest of the sentence:
AT YOUR AGE KATHY, THE MOST APPROPRIATE GIFT FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY WOULD BE.....

Have fun guys, it is not often, I ask for abuse like this!!!!!!
And Don Williams and Socrates, don't you dare send me 16 pages!!!!!!

Our last contest from last month was If Kathy ran an invitational, I should be invited into it because..... well, I had quite a few takers, and at the end of all the entries, I will tell you who wins and what they have won. These are in no particular order!

Pops Gaughan: If Kathy decided to run an invitational I should be one of the players that she asked into it because: I'm the perfect Dip player. I live in Texas, and since nobody else does that means it won't be a local game. I always write to all the players, so they'll all know exactly what I'm doing and they won't have any trouble tromping me. I trust everybody, and I've never read the rules. In other words, I'm really Woody in disguise!

Cochise: If Kathy decided to run an invitational, I should be one of the players that she asked into it because I like to play. Another reason is to give Bob Olsen someone to play next to. With my record, Bob will get off to a flying start and not have to look back. This will be shown in Kathy's Klowns so stay tuned to this zine for further developments.

Bob Olsen: If Kathy decided to run an invitational I should be one of the players invited into it because... After all it would be only fair! I have sent her so many propositions..er, I mean invitations,..each of which she has accepted. So obviously, if she invited me, I would accept. And it's important that an invitational game have players who would accept the invitation since otherwise, there would be no players, and no game. Also Kathy knows I am not going to give her any trouble about a game (especially if she considers orders like "Army Tyrolia sneaks into enemy dot if unoccupied or even if occupied" to be valid orders).

Page 18 of KK, the ziny that says - let's have fun!!!!!!!

Steve Langley: Why I think I deserve to be included in a KK invitational. I'm tall, Dark, have deepset sexy eyes and a cruelly sensuous mouth. Need I say more? ((KK: Not really!))

Jeff Noto: If Kathy Byrne decided to run an invitational game, I should be one of the players asked into it because....

1. I am almost as big a Met fan as she is (just not as loud).
 2. I am one of the few people who could decipher the way she scores a baseball game.
 3. I am the only, repeat, only person in this hobby who can make Kathy look tall. (And if this last one doesn't win it for me, I may as well give up entering contests).
- ((KK: You can bet your bottom dollar, you gave the best answer!))

Don Del Dumb: If Kathy decided to run an invitational I should be one of the players that she asked into it because (you must be joking if you think I'm going to answer this - I'm already in a press invitational, and it's bad enough coming up with new press in a zine which you don't read, but with half the countries thinking up ways to divide up my centers, it makes things tough enough as it is - besides, do you want people to see how I play FRM? Don't you think all of this feud stuff is bad enough?)
((KK: Huh???)

n

Dave Grabar: If Kathy ran an invitational, I should be one of the players because I'm really a neat guy to have around. Actually my skill surpasses those in the hobby to such a degree, that I've convinced many people that I'm a poor player. For that reason, only the intelligent should be invited. If people see me as non-intelligent, then the difference in their mode of perception should be systematically eliminated to cause differing universal idioms. Since the result is such that a systematic theory could reflect the proper impact, I find it only necessary that a resulting, influential consensus should result.

This is why I should be invited! But, needless to say, I have to decline the invitation because those attending would not meet my caliber, I'm sorry I can't come.

((KK: What are you rambling about!!!!))

Next Up - Ralph the Gnome:

First off, I'm Miffed because I didn't even get an honorable mention in last month's contest to name the most intelligent KK subber. What's more intelligent than remaining anonymous when subbing to KK? ((KK: Cute Tom, Cute!)) Oh, well! At least the position of hobby mascot is still open. Anyone for a Gnome? As to this month's contest, if Kathy decided to run an invitational I should be one of the players that she asked to play in it because:

1. I write to the other players every turn.
2. I write press in English
3. I (illegible) quite satisfyingly when I'm stabbed.
4. I'm never vulgar. (When I indulge in name-calling, I do it with a wider vocabulary than most.)
5. I'm told I write entertaining press, and
6. I know Bob Olsen, (He taught me how to toady!).

Besides all this, it would give me the perfect opportunity to flirt outrageously with the GM! Besides, where else should a superhero and part-time satin-sheet salesman play? Of course, this Gnome belongs in any invitational Kathy decides to run. Who else would have him?

P.S. Also, Kathy, I have a very long tongue. SLURF!

Page 19 of KK, and boy do I know some weird people!!!!

Next up one of the simplest GM's I ever had the pleasure of not knowing.....take it away Don Williams:

Oh, Gee! Why should I...Gulp...be invited? Hmm, I think a short concise and succinct answer would get the best results:

((KK: So, why didn't you send one in?))

How do I rate and measure up? Let me count the ways; I should be one of your players because...

1. I could supply you with a hobby first, you could be the first GM in Dip History to win the game....I've been taking lessons from Honey and Boob, and I believe I'm ready to become the ultimate toady;

2. I write short, concise, and very moving Dip negotiation letters;

3. I'm willing to send you numerous cases of Clark Bars;

4. I own a respectable chateau in the Italian Alps, where we could run off to for GM/player discussions;

5. I could afford you multiple, not to mention mindbendingly immense big "O"'s (wink, wink);

6. I grunt a lot...

7. I plan tactics better than Berch, plan strategy better than Langley, write negotiation letters as often as Woody, don't believe Terry Tallman exists, and I'm color blind to boot - I don't care what country you sucker me into;

8. I have a feathered friend who could do unspeakable things to Swider for you - with pleasure;

9. I want to do terribly rotten things to you as a player....Sort of shoe in the other foot, Tit for Tat, etc.

10. I know enough hobby sex secrets about you to make honey ~~leak~~ ~~you leak~~ swoon uncontrollable and remain putty in your loving and skillful hands for years to ...uh...come!

11. I wqanna, wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna!

12. Ignore #11

13. I have yet to make good on my promise to send you a one-hundred page letter, telling you more than anyone ever could possibly want to know about me, but still can make good on it...

How's that for an entry?

((KK: Enough already!))

Now for the bad news, the winners are receiving an invitation to play in BB - Byrne's Bandits!!!! So here is the deal, if you want in there will be a \$5 game fee (if you can't afford the game fee, and you still want in, let me know - and we'll let the fee slide), the seven invited are: Williams (I could not stand a 100 ~~page~~ pg. letter from him), Pops Gaughan, Sexy Langley, Jeff (Giant) Noto, Tom Hurst. Well, actually that is only 5 but it is a start. I'd also like to ask Elmer, since he missed out of the first game, and I'd like to ask the Gobbler if he is interested! Don doesn't really want to play, and Grabar, Olsen and Cochise are all in the other game. Anyway you guys let me know if you want in, and send a preference list if you do. If anyone else is interested and I can't fill the game, I will consider using you. So let me know. I'd really like to make this a real good game with some real good players, and I ~~w~~ would like to start the game as soon as possible.

By the way, I do have a standby list - which now includes Don Williams Don Swartz, Tom Hurst, Carl Russell, Elmer Hinton - more are going to be needed especially if I am only going to run two games!

Stay tuned for more KK and a great article by Jeff Noto, on what happened when he actually met the infamous Kathy and the wimp!!!!

UPON MEETING CARUSO & BYRNE

by Jeff Noto

Friday, August 10, 1984. The day IT happened. The day (evening really) that the names John Caruso and Kathy Byrne changed from two names on a letter or zine to two actual people.

It all started out innocently enough. I was due up in New York to attend the wedding of two of my closest friends from high school. After dating for seven years, they had finally decided to tie the knots. When I told Kathy I'd be up, she asked if we could get together. I said sure, especially if we went to see the Mets play. The last time I had been to Shea Stadium, the starting Pitcher was Mickey Lolich. After making arrangements for purchasing the tickets, I looked eagerly to Friday night.

The drive out to the ballpark from my parents home in Eastern Long Island was almost the most exciting part of the night. I was driving our rental car and my brother was acting as co-pilot. At the turn-off for the Robert Moses Causeway, the conversation went something like this:

Jeff: "Okay Joe when do I turn?"

Joe: "Right Here." (At this point we were just about even with the exit ramp)

Jeff: "Now?!"

Joe: "Now!!"

I then proceeded to make a turn that would've made Starsky and Hutch proud. However, my wife (who has never been pleased with my driving even under the best circumstances) was anything but proud. I think she may have said two words to me the rest of the trip.

We didn't have any more problems until we tried to find a parking space. At one point my brother thought he could parallel park into one spot. He got about halfway there before he realized he wasn't going to do it. Luckily we saw a space up ahead and while I ran over to guard it, my brother raced over to get to it. Lord knows what would've happened to me if someone had tried to park in that space before my brother got there. I certainly wasn't about to move out of it.

Then the three of us made our way over to Gate A where we were supposed to meet John and Kathy. Two minutes later, the moment came. I had come face to face with Caruso and Byrne.

Let me first tell you about John. If you came across him in a dark alley, you'd probably die of fright. Just remember that John is a nice guy. Really. I mean how else can you explain the fact that Woody is still alive (if you can call that living). Of course I am writing this before John meets Michalski, so he still has a chance to prove me wrong. Looking at John, I found it hard to believe that he was once (or so some people have said) a scaled-down version of Al Pearson, physically that is. He looks like he could play linebacker for the Jets.

Meeting Kathy was a big disappointment. I was hoping to prove to my wife Lisa that there actually is an adult in this world who is shorter than me. If Kathy was a Dungeons & Dragons character, she'd have a charisma of about 25. She needs it, too-This lady had more guts than anyone I've ever come across. She kept saying to the two guys sitting in next to us, "Admit it, you guys are Pirate fans." Considering the way the Pirates were playing that night, they'd have been better off if they said yes. Then for some unexplainable reason, she starts calling one of the guys in front of us "Coach," as in "All right coach whadda ya gonna do now?" Or more frequently that night given the Mets poor play, "Boy what a rotten coach you are." Unbelievable.

Page 21 of KK, and can you believe this story Jeff is telling - imagine me talking to total strangers in the stands!!!

Then there was the drive home. Caruso's comment about New York traffic at night made me think that maybe Joe should drive home, even though if we had gotten into an accident my father would've killed me because my brother was not listed as one of the drivers of the car and Dad would be personally liable for any damages. Then when I considered the way Joe drives, I realized that if we did get into an accident, there wouldn't be anything left of me for Dad to kill. Luckily, we made it home in one piece, even though my heart was beating at 200 beats a minute while Joe drove.

That the Mets lost was of little consequence. My wife got to drool when her favorite Wheaties commercial was played on the big screen TV located behind the centerfield fence. Kathy and I had this marvelous talk on why the Detroit Tigers are running away from everyone else. AND Joe hit it off great with Kathy and John (as did Lisa, who now is forced to admit that Diplomacy players can be nice people.). In fact, somewhere in this letter Kathy, you'll find Joe's phone #. Just don't introduce him to Phyllis or you'll regret the day I brought him along to the game.

Thanks Jeff for a great article. I will be getting in touch with Joe, by the way two free issues for the review of your trip, and don't forget the next time you are in N.Y. - get in touch with us.

And now a Gnome

I volunteer to stab-I for anybody who is foolish enough to drop out of any Dip game you GM. After all, I can use any opportunity I can get to flirt with you.

I spell Stab-I the way I do for the obvious reason - it's a self-stab to take over a miserable, abandoned position with one's enemies already made for one. Only a masochist would volunteer for that! Either that or an idiot. ((KK: You said it - not me)). But Gnome's aren't known for being very bright. Besides, what are superheroes for?

((KK: You seem pretty bright to me, you knew enough to reject Phyllis' advances!))

So I volunteer to be a stab-I for you. Do I get something to suck on while I wait? By the way, when are you coming to Madison?

((KK: I will give you a lollipop to suck on, and I fear that if I ever get to Madison, I will find myself held hostage for the rest of my life!!!))

Now Jeff Bohner:

Rec'd KK/WW yesterday, what a barrel of laughs! While reading the funzine I always have to keep in mind your rule of thumb: Never take anything in KK seriously, it's all joking around! I particularly got a kick out of the front page. By the way, who writes your material?

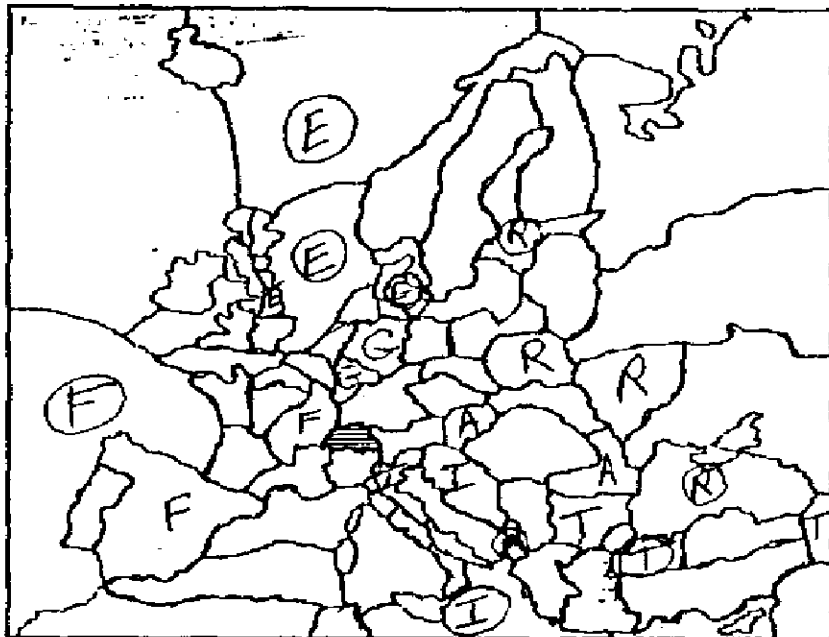
((KK: Why we do of course! Could you imagine anyone else wasting their time doing this?))

About that game you pressured me into pretending to be in. When Wilson told me that he and his honey got into a fight and the game would be delayed again because she wasn't playing, and since your phone was off the hook for three days, and since no one received NMR insurance we were all promised, I decided to wait and read about it all in KK. That's not to say I wasn't a real jerk for not writing. Then again, why do people have to send in moves for a make believe game?

((KK: I'm the GM not Bozo! Since you people did not seem interested, I wasn't about to waste my time. Look at it this way, you can brag about the fact, that you were the 1st person I threw out!!!))

Page 22 of KK, and the Klowns all get their moves in!!!!!!

Austria slips into Rumania to prove Woody is at the helm!!!!!!
Turks invade Armenia, and Russians occupy the Black Sea.
Italian waltz's into Trieste, again to prove Woody is definitely
in charge of the Austrian troops!
Ger, France and England - Boring, Boring, Boring!!!!!!!!!!



A (Woody) F Tries-Alb, A Bud -
Rum, A Vie - Gal
E (Cochise) F Edin-Norwg,
F Lon-Nth, A Livp - York
F (Honey) F Bre-MAO, A Par -
Bur, A Mar - Spa
G (O'Heck) F Kie-Den, A Ber -
Kie, A Mun - Ruhr
I (Melinda) A Rom-Ven, A Ven -
Trie, F Nap - Ion
R (Grouch) A Wars - Gal, A Mos -
Ukr, F Sev-Bla, F Stp(sc) -
GoB
T (Grabar) A Smy - Arm, F Ank -
Con, A Con - Bulg

Deadline Fall 01: Oct. 26, 1984

COA: Jim Makuc, 2 Forest Park La
Rm. 214, Ivy House
Cornell Univ.
Ithaca, N.Y. 14853
(Jim, says the zip might be right
Another COA Tony Hecht:
P.O. Box 333, Rumson, N.J.
07760

Press:Russ - Aust.: I only have four units!
GM - Russ: You are very observant, and you know how to count too!
Con - GM: I feel I should have a fleet in Syria to begin the
game with. This way, I can be equal to Russ who has 4 units. I
know you'll see it my way, so I took the liberty of moving my
Turkish Fleet. Thank you.
GM - Con: No problem, as you'll notice, I took the liberty of throw-
ing your extra fleet right off the map!
Con - Mos: Just watching! No real threat I hope.
Con - Bud: Peace be with you oh mighty legend of the Dipdom World.
Con - Rome: Melinda Who?
Rome - Lon: Together again! You realize people are going to start
Talking!
Rome - Vie: Ever hear of the good Neighbor policy?
GM - Rome: No, he's into the Mr. Potatoe head Good Friends of Woody club.
Rome - Paris: "And Honey I miss you"...but concentrate somewhere else.
Rome - Ber: Believe me, this balmy Med. air would be murder on your
sinuses!
Rome - Mos: Hello again. Shall we try a 2nd time?
Rome - Con: You seem so secure....tucked away in your little corner.
Fity poor little me out here - alone!
GM - Rome: I'd pity anyone sitting next to Woody!!!
Rome - GM: I don't suppose it's any use appealing to any inate chival-
ry in these 6 guys, is there?
GM - Rome: You could try, but first you'd have to tell them the definit-
ion of Chivalry....
Rome - Vie: I hope this works.

Page 23 of KK, and more press, as the Klowns get into action!!!!

Honey - GM: Before we start I need to know if you are going to read my orders correctly! Am I correct that the following are acceptable -

1. Fre F bounces vicious attack of treacherous enemy beast
2. Fre A slips into carelessly unoccupied enemy dot
3. Treacherous enemy unit falls off board
4. Concession to Honey proposed and passed in same season

GM - Honey: Yes, to #1 and #2. I already made Grabars unit fall off the Board, so yes again. As for #4, almost, you'll have to let me pass the concession the next season, we wouldn't want anyone to think we were cheating....Kissey, Kissey!

Fra - GM: One other very important thing! Do you have any preference for your new nickname? I want you to be able to know when if a letter from me is unimportant orders for this game, or one of my highly important mash notes, before opening it!

GM - Fra: How about Cupcake? I always liked that name, especially when Mazzer was calling Woody that.

Fra - Kathy: As of this date (Aug. 2) I have not received one single word about this game from anyone. I know you'd pick a bunch of simple-minded antelopes, but where'd you find this deadwood?

Cupcake - Fra: I got rid of those antelopes and I found some new ones, are they any better at writing?

And now what Elmer, Don Williams and Steve Langley have been waiting for!

Eng - Ita: Those letters are getting incredibly thick. We are going to have to have them weighed at the Post Office. They will also make excellent letter bombs.

Eng - World: Due to many factors beyond the control of this poor human, I failed to get in touch with a few of you. ((GM to Few: consider yourselves lucky!)) Any letter that I received will be answered so feel free to write.

Eng - Fra: There is only one objection that I have about this game. Three of the Klowns outweigh me by at least 50 pounds. I'm not a flyweight like O'Heck so I can imagine how he feels being surrounded by yourself and Woody.

GM - Fra - Aust: Are you two gonna take that sitting down - I say squish him like an insect!!!

Eng - O'Heck: How does it feel being named after a card game? It could be worse, imagine being named Ginger Rummy, Gin for short.

Eng - Aus: There seems to be a slight problem with the Austrian nation. As soon as I find out what it is, I'll let you know.

GM - Eng: I know the problem, the Austrian leader lacks the intelligence of a simple-minded antelope!

Eng - Russ: May the white Russians rule for a long time. Keep an eye on those red Bolsheviks though, they seem to be growing in power.

GM - Russ: Not to mention the fact that they stole Rumania!

Eng - Tur: Have you got your knife and fork ready? On your Mark, get Jim, Go for dots!

GM - Klowns: Very well done! Even you Cochise, you were not as boring as usual! I don't want any NMR's next month, and I don't want boring press. Elmer if you are reading this and laughing - I'll get you!

One Page left, hey perfect amount of material this month, I can make some coments on FudgeCon, now. As usual thanks to Honey for all his hospitality. He is the perfect host, and he wants me to thank Dick and Julie for cleaning up a good part of the disaster while he was at work Monday night. He said "They can come and clean my house any time." See how nice the FCCer's are.

Page 24 of KK, and now some comments on Pudge Con III.

Traveling with Woody and myself is always a real pleasure for Caruso. Remember John is the person who tells Woody and I when we go to a ballgame... "The two of you wander around aimlessly, like you're on drugs." Well, needless to say, after the plane flight, and then 3½ hrs. in a car with us, John was a madman. Woody and I had taken some chicken from the plane in a doogie bag (actually a barf bag) to give to Michalski. Actually they said it was chicken, what it looked like can't even be described! So in the car, I said to Woody are you hungry? He said Yeah, I said "Do you want some chicken?" The two of us, crack up laughing, ..Grizzly says you two aren't funny. Then there was the time when we woke John up to see the lovely camp grounds and all the tents and nice trailers. He lifts his head off the back seat - and says I don't see anything but grass. We say really the campground must be invisible. We laugh, he growls.

I played a dip game with the Mad Lads. I was sandwiched between Russ and James Wall. I was getting creamed, so I took my last army and sent it right at Russia (Wall), I was Ger. and owned Swe, and Russ was Eng. with Swe surrounded. Anyway they annihilated my unit in Russia and I was out of the game, or was I. I actually got a part of the DIAS draw, as Russ loves to aggravate, and to bother Wall, he purposely protected Swe for me, so that no one could get to it. James did not see anything funny in this. People say I'm obnoxious, Russ is worse in a game. It was fun, but probably only Russ and I saw the humor in it.

I also got to play Trivial Pursuit with Toots as my partner. Everytime we had a choice, he'd say Geography, my worst subject. So, I warned him that he better know the answer. He was doing very well, until the question came up - What N.Y.C. complex has over 43,000 windows and over 200 elevators? I said well, he says I don't know probably one of your jails! Everyone busts out laughing. Woody says is that your answer - I said NO! I took a shot with "World Trade Center"... I was right - boy, am I glad we didn't go with Rykers Island. No wonder our jails are overcrowded - Toots thinks that they are country clubs. I also enjoyed watching Derwood grope for an answer to the question "What is the only state in the union that ends with the letter K", he looked directly at me as he named just about every state in the union, only to decide that none ended in K!!! New York!!!

Mazzer and I got to give the latest Nixon - Mark Frueh, the hideous Nixon Trophy. Nancy Irwin said she is sure she can find a nice dark place in some closet to hide it! A lot of you don't know but the worst part of being a Nixon Winner is the monstrosity you are forced to look at for a year!

No matter what Mike Mazzer says, I did not talk a fancy Italian Restaurant (really a spaghetti house) owner into letting 20 of the scroungiest looking characters in the world into it.

Mark Frueh and Mike Mazzer entertained themselves all weekend by making fun of my accent - which does not exist! They are both cracked.

Tom Mainardi could not attend, as someone had to stay home and babysit my son Frank. The ECC took a vote and Tom lost - so he had Frank for the weekend.

I asked Mark Leudi if we could let Honey into the draw in Writers Cramp, his answer was "Do you want a two way or do you want me to stab you for the win?" Sorry Honey!!!!!!

AN OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE POSTAL DIPLOMACY HOBBY

WHEREAS, Terry Tallman has been slandering me in the pages of his zine, North Sealth, West George; (An example: "Mike Ehli holds the record for getting eliminated before 1905")

WHEREAS, Tallman has insulted me by hanging the utterly unflattering nickname "T-bone" on me;

WHEREAS, at the recent Dip tourney at Dragonflight, Tallman grossly overstepped his authority as Tournament Director by telling vicious truths about my playing ability to all present; "This is T-bone Ehli. He's easy meat and he's always getting chewed up."

WHEREAS, according to semi-reliable sources, Tallman's affinity for slugs involves much more than merely printing pictures of them in NSWG; (That's right! Tallman is a slug molester! And you thought Woody was strange. At least Woody does it with fellow mammals!!)

WHEREAS, Tallman has shown himself to be totally incapable of spelling the word "zine" correctly; (Is there any such thing as a "szine"?)

WHEREAS, Tallman's claim to the title of Hobby Sex Ghod is laughable, at best; (That picture of him is as accurate as you'll find anywhere)

WHEREAS, I believe I am infinitely more qualified for the vitally important position of Hobby Sex Ghod; (The picture of me, although a little flattering, I admit, is also accurate.)

THEREFORE...

I, MICHAEL WILLIAM EHLI, HEREBY CHALLENGE TERRY TALLMAN TO A FEUD! FURTHERMORE, I CHALLENGE HIM FOR THE TITLE OF HOBBY SEX GHOD!

Now, about how to resolve this feud:

I propose a hobby election to determine who shall be Hobby Sex Ghod. Everyone in the hobby is encouraged to participate. If you want to vote for me, send a postcard saying so. If you want to be a scum-sucking slime and vote for that overweight, bald, slug molester, send him a card.

When Tallman was given this proposal, he replied with a proposal of his own. Something about a demonstration of some sort. How undemocratic.

I think the "final showdown", where the new Ghod is crowned should be at the next DafCon, over New Year's in Sacramento. Or, failing that, the next LepreCon on St. Patrick's Day. But wherever the final tally is conducted, it should be quite an event.

This issue will be sent all over the hobby, and publishers are requested to print it, or at least publicize it.

Remember, send your "MIKE EHLI FOR HOBBY SEX GHOD" cards to;
Mike Ehli

Hamilton Box 60505
University of Oregon,
Eugene, OR 97403-8005

Send your "Terry Tallman for Hobby Sex Ghod" cards to:
Terry Tallman
820 W. Armour St.
Seattle, WA 98119

People voting for both candidates will be shot.

NOTE: If it isn't already obvious by now, this is not a serious feud. I am quite serious about wanting to be Hobby Sex Ghod, but the rest is just for fun. Don't spoil it, okay gang?

John Caruso
160-02 43Ave
Flushing, NY. 11358

Sample _____

Expired _____

FIRST CLASS MAIL
FIRST CLASS MAIL
FIRST CLASS MAIL

FIRST CLASS MAIL
FIRST CLASS MAIL
FIRST CLASS MAIL