

You have 17 centers, and you are guaranteed to have 18 next year, all of a sudden your game is orphaned! As the months go by, and your game is in limbo, you keep wondering.....

WHY ME ?

Issue #4

June 30th, 1978

Publisher: Lee Kendter, 4347 Benner St., Phila., Pa. 19135

Openings: Regular Diplomacy, and the Youngstown Variant

Subscriptions: 10 for 3.50 Gamefees: Reg Dip 2.00 + a 1.00 nmr deposit

Youngstown gamefee: 2.50 (includes map & rules) 2.50 + a 1.00 nmr dep
sample issues for an ssae. Our telephone # 215-333-9729 (unlisted)

Ecstasy is a new publisher filling up another game this issue! Now that's more like it. After going a couple of weeks without any new subbers, the mail started to flow again. A plug in the new Diplomacy World helped, as did issue 3½ that I gave out at Penn-Con. I am now in a much better frame of mind about this little venture of mine. I'd like to thank all of you that were willing to give this zine a chance.

Game status: Game #2 is filled, and starts with this issue. Game #3 has SIX signed up. The Youngstown has eight signed up, and Ultra starts with this issue.

Speaking of ULTRA, I have had a fantastic response to this little idea of mine. There have been a lot of optional rules suggested, and a lot of them are good ideas. I almost have enough good ideas to write a rules booklet! I really appreciate the ideas, and I'm considering quite a few of them for Ultra-2 (a more advanced version). What I was most pleased about was the fact that most of you liked it, and there was little negative comment.

THE OLD FOOT IN THE MOUTH DEPARTMENT. I am having a lot of real problems with my geographical houserule. I already had to violate it in game #2, and I will most likely have to violate it again in #3. I have been receiving a lot of players from the same areas, and this has made problems unavoidable. My main reason for the rule in the first place was to avoid people screaming that my games wer setup. I have had the misfortune of entering a game, and 3 or 4 of the others were all from the same place. I believe that this really turns off a few of the other players, and looks bad for the GM. I will still do my best to avoid this if I can, but bear with me when I can't. (to page 2)

THE LADY IN BLACK

WILLIAM C. SCHIWAUTZ

At first things went well; I watched serenely as my position grew stronger and I was confident that I could overcome all obstacles. The power and prestige were mine and no one could or would ever mar this extasy. How can one explain the joy in savoring such a security. Ah! the supreme confidence one has in one's self and those who do his bidding.

Then she appeared like a phantom, to haunt me and give me pause. Unthinkable as it may seem, I recognized her presence. So dark, so beautiful, so majestic; at first she remained at a distance to tease my curiosity. Slowly she edged closer. Was this an attempt at torment or a probe of weakness. I laughed and ridiculed my creeping fear, but the lady in black, her threat was real...

The forces I had summoned, the power I had utilized to destroy her were easily cast aside. The defenses were crumbling; it was no longer a game of wit and skill. The tall dark silhouette at first a joke was now a reality. She drew nearer my almighty presence. The anxiety and dread enveloped me as every grasp at self survival was cleverly thwarted. An albatross I couldn't shake, almost by my side torturing me, mocking me, sweeping away my dignity, as I now ran naked exposed to the ultimate horror.

In my last vestiges of sanity, I wept, begging and pleading, "Please my Lady, vision of darkness, beauty of the night, spare me this final indignity, give me my honor." The silence thundered in my ears; I was wrapped in hear deadly embrace. The victory was hers alone.

Those ever delicate lips parted serenely, I cringed not wanting to hear. O! MY GOD, those words! Those words uttered so cold and calculating as I knew they would, as I knew they should, "CHECK AND CHECKMATE!".

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761D Fall 1906 England still one shy of the magic number!  
 ENGLAND (Baumeister) F Den-Swe, F Kie-Den, F Nth(c)A Yor-Hol, . . .  
A Yor-Hol, A War-Sil, A Lvn-StP, A Bre-Par, A Pic-Bel, F Mar-Spa sc  
 F Eng(s)A Pic-Bel, F Lvo-Tyrs, F Trys-Nap, F Nap-Apu, F Wes-Tun  
 GERMANY (Fox) F Kie retreated to Bal. A Boh(s)A Mun, A Mun(s)F Bal-  
 Kie, A Ber(s)F Bal-Kie, F Bal-Kie, A Ruh-Hol  
 ITALY (Berch) A Tyr-Vie, A Tri(s)A Tyr-Vie  
 TURKEY (Vansteel) A Arm-Sev, A Bud-Vie, A Bul-Ser, A Gal(s)A Ukr-War  
A Mos-StP, A Ukr-War, F Aeg-Ion, F Gre(s)F Aeg-Ion, F Ion-Apu,  
 F Bla-Con

Supply Center Chart

England: Home, Nwy, Bre, Tun, StP, Por, Spa, Nap, Bel, Hol, Mar, Rom, Swe, PAR,  
Den, ~~Wax~~ 17 even can build 3, had been 3 short

Germany: Home, ~~Par~~, ~~Vie~~ 3 removes 2

Italy: Ven, Tri, VIE 3 builds 1

Turkey: Home, Sev, Rum, Bul, Gre, Mos, Bud, Ser, WAR 11 build 1

The concession to England failed 2 yes 1 no, 1 no vote

Press: London; You may be able to stop me if I have 14 units, but how  
about next year when I have 17? Don't drag this game longer than it  
should be; vote yes.

Deadline for winter 1906 & Spring 1907 is July 28th

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Below is a "Why Me" heading I recieved from Marck Morrison. It was  
 too long for the front cover, but I thought you might enjoy it.  
 You suddenly realize the deadline for you favorite game is tommorow,  
 i'ts 11:15 and the GM doesn't accept phone orders after 11:00 PM the  
 night before, (besides your wifes on the phonewith her sister and she  
 probably wont be done till midnight anyway, even if you rush her) so  
 you set off for the Western Union office, only to have a flat tire  
 halfway there, you fix the flat and discoverthe batterys dead cause  
 you left the lights on. A bus comes by but it's on the way to the  
 garage. Now you walk two miles to the Western Union office arriving  
 there at 1:58 when it closed at midnight. Crossing the street you  
 enter a phone booth and deposit your last dime. The operator gets all  
 the numbers and says, "just a minute please". You hear all the clicks  
 and noises as she tries to make the connection, and it's busy. The  
 operator comes back and says, "I'm sorry that circuts busy ( at 2:00  
 in the morning you moan inwardly) please try again in a few minutes".  
 You hang up content to try again only to have the phone keep your  
 last dime. As you sink into a befuddled puddle, you sob over & over  
 again..... WHY ME ?

This space is for notes.

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Your sub expires with issue TR  
Please standby for \_\_\_\_\_

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