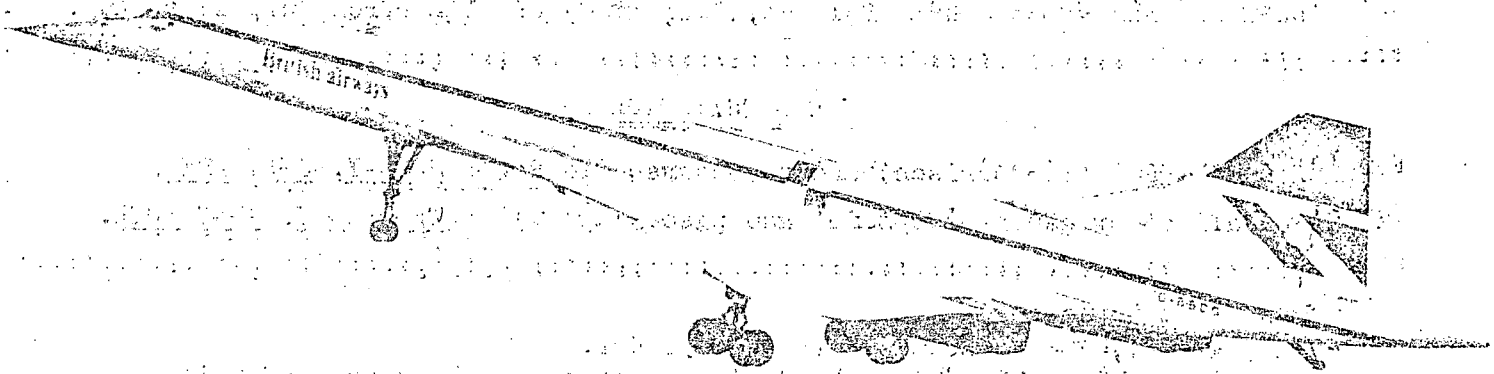


MAD

POLICY

ISSUE 45

TAKE OFF WITH THE CHAMPION!



Sunny Days in Henley as Walkerdig Becomes a Star!!

Yes, Descontent '75 was a great success. The sun shone, the crowds turned up, there were no major catastrophes and jammy old RJW walked off with the Championship! I'm rather glad I went....

But let's make one thing abundantly clear right from the start. The time and effort that Norman Nathan put into organising this, the first general gathering of the NGC, was little short of stupendous. The fact that it did run so well is due entirely to his prior efforts and the enormous amount of work that he, his wife Natalie and three or four paid helpers contributed throughout the weekend. The small collection that was held for him on the Sunday afternoon can be no more than a token gesture: I suggest he be given the "freedom of the hobby" - free games and subs wherever he wants - for the next year as a more fitting tribute from us all. He's certainly welcome to as many free games in MP as he wants, and I hope others will follow my example. Thanks, Norman.

Mind you, it wasn't all sweetness and light - a few others would do well to take a few lessons from Norman in the gentle art of organising. The Diplomacy Championship itself was pretty much a shambles in the preliminary round, with nobody appearing to know what the rules of the competition were. Andrew Holt was supposed to be running the thing, but when Pete Birks and I asked him for a ruling on whether or not second place was better than a two- or three-way draw he didn't have a clue - despite the fact that he'd drawn up the competition rules himself only a month before. "Richard Sharp's got the rules with him," he said, as though that was supposed to make it all okay. Surely it isn't too much to expect the organiser of a championship to be familiar with the rules of the championship and to have a copy of them available for anyone who wants to see them, is it?

Then there was the 'General Meeting' on the Saturday afternoon. What a laugh! Sharp and Ball did well enough in summarising the events and results of the previous year, but then the new Committee took over and the meeting was thrown open for general debate. And what a debate! Motions and amendments being put right, left and centre, everyone talking out of turn and not the least chance of anyone being able to follow anything of what was being said. Birks and Patterson seemed to have some idea of how to keep a debate like this progressing fairly smoothly, but even their efforts were swamped by some of the mindless, drunken ravings of others. It was marvelous entertainment, but it might be better if the new Committee decide on a set of debating rules before holding another meeting.

But I'm probably being far too harsh on people. This was after all the very first time a gathering of this size and scope had been attempted in the British hobby, and there were bound to be a few things wrong with it - valuable experience for next year, I hope. As I've already said, it was a great success and I'm sure it has set a totally adequate standard against which future events may be judged.

Gamewise of course the Diplomacy Championship was my proudest moment, though I did manage a few other odds and ends as well. A speed Circuit game at which I was severely humbled by a Scott/Raynor combine, two Formula 1 games (neither of them with Nye, worse luck!) at which I respectively thrashed all-comers and was resoundingly humiliated by Graham Buckell, a flukey win in my first-ever attempt at Sigma File, and large amounts of darts, croquet and Frisbee - none of which I exactly excelled at I might add.

But I can hardly be expected to remain very quiet about the Diplomacy Championship, can I? After winning my preliminary round as Russia, with the able assistance of Pete Birks' Austria, I found that it was choice between me and Glyn Palmer (who had also played one game and won as Russia) for a place in the final. Glyn decided he didn't really want to take part, and stepped down, leaving me with the best Russian performance and a date with the board on Sunday morning.

Having drawn Austria I thought my interest in the proceedings was then at an end, but fortunately Edwin Godfrey had drawn Italy and was also on the lookout

for something resembling an ally. We teamed up, helped ourselves to Pete Kelly's Turkey, most of Laurence Parrott's Russia and a good bit of Nicky Palmer's France while Martin Hammon's England and Andrew Wright's Germany busied themselves in the North. All went fairly smoothly, and I was able to gain a four or five centre advantage over Italy and so not have to worry about agreeing to a draw with him. The game eventually finished in mid-afternoon, by which time I had reached some thirteen centres against eight or so by Italy, when the other players conceded to an Austrian victory with Italy second, England and France joint third, Germany fifth, Russia sixth and Turkey seventh. From now on you can call me Champ!....

And that's just about the end of the story. From Sunday evening onwards it was all a bit anticlimactic, with people leaving ever more rapidly and the poor old site looking more and more deserted. It was probably just as well that the place was nearly deserted when, later on Sunday evening, Claire decided she wanted to try to drive Richard Scott's tractor! She did too, quite well actually, with Scotty shouting instructions and Piggott and me trying to persuade her not to go too close to my poor little car! Fortunately she seemed to be quite satisfied with driving through a few dozen fir trees!

So the Scotts can now start putting the pieces of their estate back together again. It was very generous of them to let the NGC use their land; I wonder if we can hope they'll be prepared to do the same next year? That would be nice....



'M' Game: Final Report.

1973IQ. Zine: Mad Policy. GM: Richard Walkerdine. Players: A- Howell Davies (drew A10). E- Andy Davidson (drew A10). F- John Coombe (drew A10). G- Bruce Davidson (drew A10). I- Pete Birks (out A08). R- Dave Pink (out A04). T- Mike Sherrad (dro A05), Dave Black (drew A10). Started: 17/12/73. Finished: 6/6/75.

	00	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	
A	3	6	6	9	10	9	8	8	9	9	10	
E	3	4	4	6	6	6	6	7	7	7	7	
F	3	4	5	5	4	4	4	3	2	2	2	
G	3	4	6+	6+	7	7	8+	8	8	9	9	A/E/F/G/T draw by
I	3	3	3+	1	1	1	1	1	-			player concession.
R	4	5	4	1	-							
T	3	4	5	6+	6	7	7	7	8	7	6	

French Comments:

RJW, me old fruit, when I saw the player list and the countries drawn I could quite happily have no, I mustn't ruin such a happy occasion with tales of mutilation.

I'm delighted at having held out to share in the win. At the start I was expecting 7th place and hoping for 6th, and even to the last season it looked like I was going to get 5th. But joint 1st was never even a dream until it actually happened.

My tactics from spring '01 were to put the boot into the Davidson dou. The unexpected help I received from Austria at the start was a real bonus. I even managed to get Russia to build a fleet in StP, but that soon fizzled out. Thinking it over, if that attack through the Bar - NAO had come to life I doubt if Austria would have allowed me to live. It was funny towards the end that neither of the two alliances actually trusted me, neither of them wanted me in Spa/Por, but neither of them could spare the units to throw me out.

Anyway, thankyou Richard for your usual dismal standard of GMing.

-- John Coombe.

Italian Comments:

My first gamestart in postal Dippy was on 10th June, 1973, when BDC22 commenced. MP'M is the first game that I have played in that has finished! Unfortunately this will give my rating an ignominious start, what with a lousy

+++++

IIIII TTTT +++ SSSSS TTTT +++ A N N N N EEEEE X X EEEEE
I T +++ S T +++ A A NN N NN N EE X XX E
I T +++ SSSSS T +++ AAAAA N N N N N N EEEEE X EEEEE
I T S T A A N NN N NN E X X E
I T SSSSS T A A N N N N EEEEE X X EEEEE

Yes, it's a special Northern edition, direct from John Morrison, who resides at 9, Highfield Avenue, Inskip, Preston, Lancashire, PR4 0UE. Printing is done in Imrryr by one Richard Walkerdine, who wishes to remain anonymous.

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1973GI('J')-Spring 1913....FRENCH MEET RESISTANCE FROM ~~KERKORNEKIXX~~
TURKO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

GM NOTE: I quite unfairly removed a Russian A Mos last time, forgetting that his F Kie had already been annihilated, so it duly re-appears this time. Sorry about that.

AUSTRIA(Meadon): F Apu-Nap.

FRANCE(Swanson): F Bre-EnC, A Par-Bur, A Bur-Mun S by A Ruh & A Kie,
F Hol-Nth, F Nwy-Swe S by F Den, A Bel stands,
F Mar-GoL, A Pie-Tyr, F Alb-Tri S by F Adr & A Ven,
F Tun-Ion, F TyS-Nap.

RUSSIA(Knowles): F Nwg-Edi, F Swe-Nwy S by A StP, A Sil-Mun S by A Ber,
A Mos-Lvn.

TURKEY(Sharp): F Ion-Alb S by A Ser & F Gre, A Vie S A Trh, F Con-Bla,
A Tyr-Ven S by A Tri, F Bul(sc)-Aeg, F Rum-Bul(ec),
A Arm-Sev.

Retreats: FRENCH F Alb Disbands-Nowhere to go.

Turkey-Russia: I can't afford to write to you, so here is an urgent message. My move to Sev is not an attack, merely a short-cut to where this army will be more useful. This unit will follow your orders - please do what you like with it from now on. I think we can stop this little beast.....

Splendidhamstaffshire-on-Trentoncalf: "Bloody stupid place to start a new press series", gripes Professor Crinklecrud, Mad Scientist, Enemy of all Mankind, Outcast from every Country, and ex-member of the IDA. His perverted manservant Grud cringes in agreement. "We've barely enough time to get started." The Master of Mayhem sighs.

"Master...", Grud tugs at his dirty sleeve, "I've got an idea."
"I seem to remember that it was your idea to enrol ourselves into this game," snarls Crinklecrud.
"Doesn't our new game in MP start soon, Master?", cringes Grud with a nervous smile. Crinklecrud nods disinterestedly. "Well, won't we need a new batch of Crottled Greeps to threaten everyone with?", he whines.

Crinklecrud's eyes light up. "Indeed", he mutters, "but where is the recipe?" Grud's voice takes on a hint of anxiety. "Do we really need the recipe?"

"Of course we need it, dolt! What have you done with it?"

Cringe....."I.....ate it, Master."

Crinklecrud makes no sound. His eyes widen in slight disbelief. Grud continues: "I got hungry one day when you were gone and I couldn't find any spiders or anything to eat...and it said Crottled Greeps on it...and I was hungry... I guess....I mistook it..... for ..real..Greeps."

"We are out of Crottled Greeps", comes Crinklecrud's voice, as if sounding the last trump. HE raises an eyebrow in interrogation. Grud shuffles toward the door of the tiny cell. "I was so hungry Master.." he laments. As if to prove this, he nabs a passing spider.

"Grud...", begins Crinklecrud in an uncharacteristically gentle voice, "do you ~~remember~~ think you could remember the recipe if I gave you a lollipop?" Grud shakes his mishapen head. "A lemon lollipop?" A tear rolls down his dirty cheeks at this treat he must forgo, but he shakes his head once more. "Well then", snaps the Mad Menace, his voice once more taking on it's habitual evil rasp, "do you think you could remember it if I were to begin to take you apart the same way I put you together?!" Grud cringes in terror. "I could try.." he concedes.

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FINAL REPORT ON 'H' GAME.

1973EK. Magazine: The Annexe. Gamesmaster: John Morrison. Players: Austria - Richard Walkerdine (WON A12), England - Pat Pimley, France - Stewart Buckingham, Germany - Alan Ovens, Italy - Pete Manolescue (Dro A10) Dave Black (Out A13), Russia - Andrew Herd (Out A09), Turkey - Allan Doodles (Dro A04) Pete Swanson (Out A07).

	<u>01</u>	<u>02</u>	<u>03</u>	<u>04</u>	<u>05</u>	<u>06</u>	<u>07</u>	<u>08</u>	<u>09</u>	<u>10</u>	<u>11</u>	<u>12</u>
A	5	6	4	5	6	7	8	11	14 ⁺	16	16	18
E	5	5	5	5	6	7	7	7	8	9	10	8
F	4	5 ⁺	3	3	3	3	3	3	2	3 ⁺	3 ⁺	2
G	6	5	7	8	7	7	6	5	6	5	4	6
I	4	4	5	6	6	6	8 ⁺	6	4	1	1	0
R	6	5	6	5	5	3	2	2	0	-	-	-
T	4 ⁺	4	4	2	1	1	0	-	-	-	-	-

At this point in the programme we should have the Walkerdine Victory statement, but as there is about a page and a half of it, you will have to wait until the next issue for it, so there you are. I will also add my comments next time as well.

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 1973Defa('L'): My comments on this game are quite easy to put down. After the second game year I was pig-sick of it, mainly because of the number of missed moves. It was only for Richard Scott's sake, and Duncan's that I kept going. I was very pleased when Duncan Won. Not one of the easiest games to run, and it has certainly put me off of Variants for some considerable time. I do wish someone would have moved the King, oh well....

Typical, isn't it? Here we are, the day before the deadline, and I'm in the happy position of having two games with all the orders in early and a chance to type them up ahead of schedule. So what?, you ask. Well, it just so happens that the two games in question are 'P' and 'Q' games, with more overseas players in than any of the others! Now if I emigrated to, say, Iceland, then you'd all be overseas players and I could type it up earlier still.....I think.....er....

1974F ('P') -- Autumn 1909

RUSSIAN SHIT-OR-BUST GLORY BID!!

GERMANY (Knowles): F MAO - Naf, A Bur - Mar S by A Spa, A Mun - Tyr,
A Tyr - Tri S by A Ser & A Vie, A Sil - Boh, A Bel stands, F Bre stands,
A Ukr S (RUSSIAN) F Sev, F Eng - MAO, F Nth stands.

ITALY (Meadon): A Tri - Ser S by A Alb, F Adr - Tri S by A Ven, A Pie & F GoL
both S F Mar.

RUSSIA (Kelly): A Edi - Lpl, F Por - Spa(SC), F Den - Kie, A Mos - Ukr,
A War S A Mos - Ukr, A Rum - Ser S by A Bud, F Sev - Rum.

TURKEY (Sharp): A Bul S (ITALIAN) A Alb - Ser, F Bla - Rum, F Arm - Sev,
F Aeg - Gre.

Retreat: German A Ukr - Gal.

Winter 1909 Adjustments

G:10 Centres: Ber, ~~Kie~~, Mun, Hol, Bel, Par, Bre, Vie, ~~War, Bud, Lpl, Tri~~, Spa,
Lon, +Ser. Removes F Bre, A Bur, A Spa.

I: 6 Centres: Nap, Rom, Ven, Tun, ~~Ser, Gre~~, Mar, +Tri. Removes F Adr.

R:13 Centres: Mos, StP, Sev, Swe, Nwy, Den, Edi, Por, Rum, +Kie, +War, +Bud,
+Lpl. Builds A Mos, F StP(SC) and is still 3 units short.

T: 5 Centres: Ank, Con, Smy, Bul, +Gre. Builds F Con.

Would DAVE BLACK (12 Dowanside Road, Glasgow, G12 9DA) please prepare to send standby moves for GERMANY while Terry is on holiday - he'll be writing to you soon, Dave (crying on your shoulder more like...) with instructions etc.

Splendidhamstaffshire-on-Trentoncaif: "And what would I gain in the way of reward were I to participate in your foul mechanations?" questions Crinklecrud, stroking his dirty beard thoughtfully.

"Your life," answers Yare shortly.

"Not enough!" snaps the Master of Evil in reply.

"What else could you desire?" scowls Yare.

Crinklecrud becons his adversary closer and whispers in his ear.

"NO!" cries Yare, withdrawing in revulsion. "Not that!"

"That's all I ask," grins Crinklecrud evilly.

Yare absentmindedly kicks a Richard robot apart as he considers the fiendish ultimatum.

"well..." he begins. He is rudely interrupted by a short burst of fire from Claire -- evidently triggered by seeing another copy of her betrothed destroyed. The deadly green ray of the Testicle Atomiser misses Yare by inches as all the males in the room dive for cover, leaving Claire standing in the centre of the room, her hair disheveled and eyes wild, firing at random. Horrendous green beams dart here and there, threatening to reduce all in the room to eunuchs.

Crinklecrud nudges the Tall Thin Green Man with No Balls less than gently. "Go stop her!"

"Why me?" whines the latter.

"You've got nothing to lose, baby!" snaps the Mad Menace.

Given this unarguable reason, the Tall Thin Green Man steps forward and, smiling calmly, disarms the now sobbing and hysterical Claire. Calm still, he turns the gun towards Yare and his goons, cowering in the corner.

"Now, Yare..." he begins....

Several hours later, in the dungeon, we find our five heroes, imprisoned in chains. "There was this trap door, you see..." explains the Tall Thin Green

Man with No Balls.

"Shutup!" commands Crinklecrud. Brushing aside a spider from his shoulder and stepping on an approaching scorpion, he muses, "Well, having penetrated Yare's lair, we now have but to free ourselves and Claire, find Richard, warn Nathan and destroy Yare and his menacing minions entirely." He consults a small calendar. "It's now 1906 in BT, 1908 in BE and 1909 in F. We should have just about enough time...."

1974BT ("Q") --- Spring 1906 GERMANY, ENGLISH, TURKISH RACE TO ITALY.

- AUSTRIA (Samson): A War - Gal, A Vie - Bud, A Tyr - Tri, A Tri - Alb.
 - ENGLAND (Knowles): F Spa(SC) - GoL S by F WMS, F Naf - Tun, F Tun - Ion,
F Edi - Nth, A Wal - Yor, F Lon - Eng, F MAO - Spa(SC),
A Lvn S (GERMAN) A Pru - War, F StP(NC) stands.
 - GERMANY (Prevot): A Bur S A Mar, A Ruh - Hol, F Bal - Den, A Mun - Tyr S by A Boh,
A Ber - Sil S by A Pru.
 - ITALY (Kelly): A Pie - Mar, F TyS - GoL, F Nap - TyS.
 - TURKEY (Black): F Gre - Ion, F Smy - EMS, A Ank - Arm, F Bul(EC) - Bla,
A Con - Bul, A Rum - Gal S by A Ukr, A Ser - Tri, A Mos S (AUSTRIAN) A War.
- Retreat: Austrian A Tyr - Vie.

Would GEOFF CHALLENGER (23 Priestnall Road, Heaton Mersey, Stockport, SK4 3HR) please prepare to standby for ENGLAND while Terry's on holiday -- he'll be writing to you with instructions etc soon, Geoff (or you could have a chat at Chericon, probably).

Note to 'Q' game players. Roland Prevot is on holiday for a month and has had to send provisional orders for autumn. But he's asked for a separate winter season as trying to predict his builds without even knowing the results for spring is a bit much. This seems only fair so I'll only require autumn moves from you next time - though you're welcome to send builds as well and save a stamp if you want to of course.

1975DK ('P') --- Spring 1901 declares war on!!
 (fill in blanks to fit your own alliance pattern)

- AUSTRIA (Herlihy): F Tri - Alb, A Vie - Boh, A Bud - Ser. 2.4
- ENGLAND (Noble): F Edi - Nrg, F Lon - Nth, A Lpl - Edi. 36.4
- FRANCE (Scott): F Bre - MAO, A Par - Bur, A Mar - Spa. 15.0
- GERMANY (McDonald): F Kie - Den, A Ber - Kie, A Mun - Ruh. 49.0
- ITALY (Allen): A Ven - Tyr, A Rom - Apu, F Nap - Ion. 1.5
- RUSSIA (Charlton): F StP(SC) - Fin, A War - Gal, F Sev - Rum, A Mos - Ukr. 1.5
- TURKEY (Tant): F Ank - Bla, A Con - Bul, A Smy - Arm. 31.1

Percentages from the 206-game analysis of opening move's in issue 43 of Mick Bullock's 1901..., showing some highly original tactics from Austria, Italy and Russia.....

Cluain-ferta: The Laird of McMuyshie, McMuyshie Diyann, has called the Clans to the standard, and in the name of the Royal Stuart has assumed control of the Kingdom until his majesty returns from over the water.

All of the highland clans have answered the call and risen in support of the cause, and at a dedication at Cullodden have sworn to tear down the German

Userper's throne in London. The march south from Moy has caused trembling in London, and already seven Regiments have fallen in with the loyalists and given their full support. In Yorkshire, the people are answering the call to arms, and York has been declared an open city to the True King and his followers. Said the McMyshee, 'My boy, we plan to free Europe from the tyrants and to reestablish the rightful kings back on their thrones. Oy! We have Scotland already!'

London: Fraternal greetings to the Cigar of all the Russias.

Imrryr: Are you implying he's not real - just a mannikin in fact?

To McD: How's that for openers?

Paris: Formula 1 is a game of pure luck.

Imrryr: At least, the way Scotty plays it it is!

The Czar's chamber, St Petersburg: The recent atrocities against our people in the south must be avenged! These barbarians burn our homes, kill our women and rape our menfolk - such behaviour shows that we deal not with people but with animals, et, mes braves, we will cage their leader in the zoo for display as what he so clearly is!

'T' Game Bourse

<u>Spring '01 Dealings</u>	<u>CROWNS</u>	<u>POUNDS</u>	<u>FRANCS</u>	<u>MARKS</u>	<u>LIRA</u>	<u>ROUBLES</u>	<u>PIASTRES</u>	
'Aries'	-500	-500	+200	+300	0	+200	+300	
Tony Ball	-200	-100	+300	0	0	+200	-200	
Mick Bullock	-500	+100	+100	-200	-500	+500	+500	
'Cuthbert'	+200	0	+200	+200	-300	-300	0	
'Devil'	-500	-500	+1350	-500	-500	+1150	-500	
'Credit Suisse'	-500	-500	+500	+500	-500	0	+500	
Pete Lindsay	-200	+50	+100	+100	+100	-100	-50	
Phil Murphy	+500	-500	-500	+500	-500	-500	+1000	
Craig Nye	0	-500	+500	+500	-500	+500	-500	
John Piggott	-500	-500	+500	-500	-500	+750	+750	
Dave Pollard	-500	0	+1000	-500	-500	0	+500	
Stephen Pratt	-500	+200	+200	+200	-500	+200	+200	
'Shylock'	-500	-500	+500	+1500	-500	-500	0	
Phil Stutt	-500	-500	+3000	-500	-500	-500	-500	
Pete Swanson	-500	-500	+3000	-500	-500	-500	-500	
<u>Nett Trade</u>	-4700	-4250	+10950	+1100	-5700	+1100	+1500	
<u>Old Value - \$/unit</u>	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00	
<u>New Value - \$/unit</u>	0.53	0.58	2.09	1.11	0.43	1.11	1.15	
<u>New Holdings</u>								<u>Total Value</u>
Phil Stutt	500	500	4000	500	500	500	500	10815
Pete Swanson	500	500	4000	500	500	500	500	10815
'Devil'	500	500	2350	500	500	2150	500	9198
Dave Pollard	500	1000	2000	500	500	1000	1500	8630
John Piggott	500	500	1500	500	500	1750	1750	8415
'Credit Suisse'	500	500	1500	1500	500	1000	1500	8405
'Shylock'	500	500	1500	2500	500	500	1000	8385
Craig Nye	1000	500	1500	1500	500	1500	500	8075
'Aries'	500	500	1200	1300	1000	1200	1300	7763
Stephen Pratt	500	1200	1200	1200	500	1200	1200	7728
Mick Bullock	500	1100	1100	800	500	1500	1500	7695
Tony Ball	800	900	1300	1000	1000	1200	800	7455
'Cuthbert'	1200	1000	1200	1200	700	700	1000	7284
Pete Lindsay	800	1050	1100	1100	1100	900	950	7117.5
Phil Murphy	1500	500	500	1500	500	500	2000	6865

'Credit Suisse', 'Shylock', 'Aries' and 'Cuthbert' are pseudonyms for 'T' game players; 'Devil' also wishes to remain anonymous.

Phew!

1974BE ('0') -- Spring 1908

3-WAY SPLIT IN OFFING?...

AUSTRIA (Lindsay): A Ser - Bud, A Bud - Vie.

ENGLAND (Coombe): F Bre stands, F Eng - MAO.

FRANCE (Birks): A Tus - Mar C by F GoL, F Tun S (TURKISH) F Ion, F Edi - Yor,
F WMS - Spa(SC), A Bel - Pic S by A Par, A Wal stands.GERMANY (Burton): A Hol - Bel, F Den - Nth, A Lvn - Fin C by F GoB,
F Nwy - StP(NC), A Mun - Sil S by A Ber.ITALY (Knowles): A Ven S A Tri, F TyS - Ion S by F Nap, A Pie - Tyr S by A Tri.

RUSSIA (Bullock): A Sil - Gal, A War - Ukr, A Mos - Sev, F StP(SC) stands.

TURKEY (Challinger): A Con - Apu C by F Aeg & F Ion, F Gre S F Ion,
A Bul - Ser S by A Rum.

No retreats.

I have a proposal from a player to end this game as a 3-way draw between France, Germany and Turkey, with Italy and Russia joint 4th and England and Austria joint 6th. Votes with your next set of orders please; failure to vote will be taken to mean failure to vote...

While Terry's on holiday RON KELLY (Room 210, 225 Virginia Ave. S.E., Washington DC 20061, USA) has agreed to take over Italy for him.

Somerset - Imrryr: How many GMs can write a note to a player on a page containing the player's CoA, and then send the zine to the wrong address?

Imrryr - Somerset: Did I? Oh Gawd... I think it gets you that way sometimes, when you've been in the hobby for a few years, in close contact with nearly a hundred nutty sbscribers. Some of it's bound to rub off on the GM, ain't it?

/////Hi there! I'm a little white looney, and I write messages inside.../////

1973BYbb ('I' - Multiplicity) -- Spring 1909 TURKEY STRIKING OUT?ENGLAND (Doubleday): 4F MAO - Spa(SC), 3A Par - Bur, 2A Mun - Ruh, A Mos - Ukr,
F Lvn - Pru, 2F Bel stands.

FRANCE (Morris): NMR! A Mar stands unordered.

ITALY (Meadon): A Ven + 2A Tyr MERGE = 3A Tyr, 2F Spa(SC) SPLIT = F Por + F MAO,
3F WMS + F Naf + F Spa(SC) MERGE = 5 F MAO, F Bre - Eng,
2A Bur SPLIT = A Mar + A Ruh.TURKEY (Davidson): 2A Con - Bul, 2F Smy - Aeg, A War - Gal, F Ank - Con,
F Sev stands.

Retreats: English 4F MAO to NAO, Iri, Gas or Bre.) Autumn orders may be made
Italian 2A Bur to Pic, Gas or Mun.) conditional on the retreats.

Could we have standby orders for FRANCE please from JOHN COOMBE? Ta John.

/////.....linear separators - especially nice big wide ones like these.../////

1975DD ('S') -- Autumn 1901 NICE ONE PHIL! JAMMY ONE CRAIG!

AUSTRIA (Murphy): F Alb - Gre S by A Ser, A Tyr - Mun.

ENGLAND (Black): F Nth - Bel, F Lon - Nth, A Yor stands.

FRANCE (Piggott): F Bre - Pic, A Gas - Spa, A Spa - Por.

GERMANY (Challinger): A Ruh - Bel S by F Hol, A Kie - Den.

ITALY (Holborn): A Rom - Tus, A Apu - Ven, F Ion - Tun.

RUSSIA (Nye): A StP - Nwy, F GoB - Swe, A War gets bored, F Rum wonders if
Turkey will or won't... ((he won't!)).

TURKEY (Vickers): NMR! A Bul, A Con, F Arm stand unordered.

No retreats. p.t.o. for the rest...

Additional material by John Meadon.
 Based on a bad dream by Adolf Hitler.
 Claire was played by Danny La Rue.
 Peter Swanson is eight inches tall.
 Mr. Walkerdine's wardrobe by Jack the Ripper.
 Make up by Larry Grayson.
 Mr. Walkerdine's wig by Frank the hedgehog.
 Andy Davidson's smile by Buster Keaton.
 Directed by Arnold the Greengage.

A Blunder Weakley Television Production.

.....Fade credits.....Final voice over.....

'Mr. Nye appeared by kind permission of Sussex Funny-Farms Ltd.'

////////.....that Walkerdine litters his zine with. Clever, ain't I, huh? //////////

Bits of News

Lemming Express is back on the rails again, John Lovibond (1 Oak Lea Avenue, Fulshaw Park, Wilmslow, Cheshire, SK9 1QL) having now finished his exams. Lots of waiting lists for Regular and variant games in what is probably one of the most interesting and well-produced zines around. Jon puts a lot of work into it. Soon to be joined by Willy Haughan's Depth Charge sub-zine, late of the Frigate empire. Recommended.

Chimaera from Clive Booth (71 Clara Mount Road, Langley, Heanor, Derbyshire, DE7 7HS) is a brand new independant zine with openings in Regular and variant games as well as several non-Dippy things (4000AD, Formula 1 etc.). The first British zine to appear for a long time that's spirit duplicated, and the fact that Clive has obviously got a good machine to use is obvious from the quality of the first issue. 2p per sheet plus 1p plus postage per issue, very promising and recommended.

The Tinamou is the latest NGC zine, and is the work of a certain chained tadpole who occasionally answers to the name of J. David Noble (2 Durban Road, Beckenham, Kent). No idea of the price, and Dave doesn't seem to want to admit it, but it's probably the normal 4 or 5p I expect. Write to Pete Birks (brand new NGC Dippy Sec.) if you want a game there.

Who's Where has just appeared again from Mick Bullock (14 Nursery Avenue, Halifax, West Yorkshire, HX3 5SZ) at a price of 2p plus postage with the news that Andy Davidson is now in a mere 40 games! Behind him come Richard Scott, Pete Charlton and Steve Plater in 29, 27 and 22 games respectively.

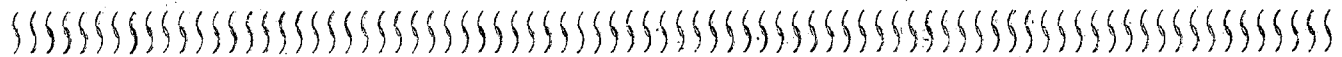
The Norns, from Dave Allen (11 Alma Heights, off Cavendish Way, Mickleover, Derby), is on the lookout for artwork and articles. Anyone out there fancy their abilities?

Comet, from Ken Jones (81 Thanington Road, Canterbury, Kent, CT1 3XD), is likely to be expanding a bit soon now that Ken has finished his exams. In the next issue he's doing a survey of peoples preference lists, both postal and FtF, and which country is considered the best target for the country at the head of the list.

Shenandoah Services is the name that Graham Mills (89 Mayfield Road, Sanderstead, Surrey, CR2 0BJ) is using for his scheme whereby he prints other GMs zines for them. He's already doing Doug Wakefield's Misteimer and is willing to add others to the list as needed. Now this would be quite a good idea - if a little over-professional perhaps - if it wasn't for the fact that he seems to have used the appearance of the new zine as a suitable time to cancel all his trades! People like Graham need to be reminded that postal Diplomacy ~~is~~ is a HOBBY! We're supposed to be here because we like to be here; to have a bit of fun, play a few games and collect lots of zines. Anyone who wants to run his

zine as if it was a small business has no place in the hobby, and I hope Graham's enterprise fails miserably. Dammit, this is supposed to be Dippy FANDOM, not the Postal Diplomacy Industry!

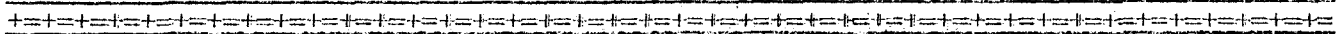
Want an International game? Dave Kadlecsek (1447 Sierra Creek Way, San Jose, CA 95132, USA) is offering to run one in his zine Speculum. The game fee will be \$3 and adjudications will be sent by aerogram. Sub to the zine is 10 for \$2 (90p) surface mail or 10 for \$4.50 (£2) airmail.



Chericon 2

Most of you should find a flyer with this issue advertising this. I hope the map is good enough, though it's easy enough to get to the station and it's only a short walk once you've got there. Latest rumours are to the effect that the event is likely to bring together a brace each of Walkerdines, Nyes, Bullocks and Davidsons, plus various assorted Sharps, Doubledays, Birks, Nathans, Lindsays, Piggotts, Meadons, Knowles, and Challingers. No doubt a few more will turn up on the day. One thing I forgot to put on the flyer is that we'll be providing some sort of 'snack' on the Saturday evening - nowhere near enough for the likes of a Doubleday, but something anyway.

See you there?



That seems to be about the lot. Couple of extra pages this time, which should make up for the thinness of last issue. Next issue should see a Chericon report, yet another TFT and, with luck, the first appearance of MP's new North American correspondent. Bye til then...

Late News. Arthur Ashe has just won the mens singles at Wimbledon - thank goodness for that. After Billy Jean won the womens, if Connors had won today I think I'd have stopped taking an interest in tennis in disgust. Good on yer, Art, you deserved it.

MP45 & Annexe27

Richard J. Walkerdine
'Cheriton'
15 Crouch Oak Lane
Addlestone
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KT15 2AN
England (U.K.)

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