

DIB DIB DIB

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CP  
FRANKLY I THINK WE APPEAL  
TO THE MORE MATURE READER,  
DON'T YOU AGREE MR CLOSE?"

Welcome to the 61st issue of Dib Dib Dib - a zine dedicated to games, games players, loonies, but mostly, to the civilised game of Diplomacy. The cost is a fixed rate of 45p per issue in the UK and 28p + postage overseas. Send money, to Tom Tweedy, 29 Stanley Hill Avenue, Amersham, Bucks., HP7 9BD. Tel. 02403 4513

SEE INSIDE.... THE GLADYS AWARDS WHERE DIB DID JUST FINE, THANKS TO YOU LOT WATCH..... FOR THE NEWS OF THE FOLD OF RAG SPOT... THE DISAPPEARANCE OF TWO OF DIB'S OUTSIDE GM'S CHECK.... THE BRAND NEW LETTER COLUMN FOR ANY SANE COMMENTS SEE.... THE ADVERT WITH THE NICE LITTLE ASTERISK BORDER AROUND IT YES, THIS IS DIB 61... THE CREAM OF THE CROP... THE ZINE TO READ WITH YOUR CORNFLAKES! THIS, AND MUCH MUCH MORE... INSIDE NOW!

'Lamfhada' (1983EE)Spring 1914

[21]

AUSTRIA & ITALY BATTLE IT OUT EVENLY WITH FRANCE & RUSSIA - IS A DRAW LOOMING?

AUSTRIA (James Cowie) A(Tri) S A(Bud), A(Vie)-Tyr, A(Bud) S A(Gre)-Ser, A(Smy) S ITALIAN F(Con), A(Gre)-Ser  
 FRANCE (Alan Sharples) F(Pic)-Bre, F(IRI) S RUSSIAN F(MAO), F(Por)-Spa-sc  
 GERMANY (R.J. Lampard) A(Ruh)-Mun  
 ITALY (Paul Donley) F(Naf)-MAO, F(Spa-sc) S F(Naf)-MAO, F(Bre) S F(Naf)-MAO, F(WMS) S F(Spa-sc), F(Tun)-ION, F(Bul-sc) S F(Con), F(Con) S F(Bul-sc), A(Bur)-Pic, A(Par) S F(Bre)  
 RUSSIA (Mike Close) F(Den)-NTH, A(StP)-Nor, F(Bel)-Hol, A(Mun)-Tyr, A(Sil)-Boh, A(War)-Sil, A(Mos)-Ukr, A(Rum) S A(Gal), A(Gal) S A(Sil)-Boh, A(Sev)-Arm, A(Ank)-Con, F(BLA) S A(Ank)-Con, F(ENC) S F(MAO), F(MAO) S FRENCH F(Por)-Spa-sc

Retreats: None

COA: James Cowie, 15 Pitlochry Place, Abbeyhill, Edinburgh.

PRESS:

Italy - All: There's not many of us left to fight back against Russia now, how about getting our act together before it's too late (especially you Alan).

Austria - All: Sorry about lack of communication, I'm moving house. ((New address above))

'Olwen' (1984B0)Autumn 1912

[22]

THE 3-WAY DRAW HAS BEEN ACCEPTED

(Unusual in the fact that Ian was practically ordering EVERY country)

FRANCE (Colin Pickard) F(IRI)-NAO, F(HEL)-Den, F(NTH)-Edi, A(Bel)-Hol, A(Ruh) S A(Bel)-Hol, F(WMS)-MAO, F(TYS)-GOL, F(Nap)-Rom, A(Tus)-Pie, A(Bur) stands unordered  
 GERMANY (Kenny Adams) A(Den)-Pru, F(BAL) C A(Den)-Pru, A(Tyr)-Boh, A(Mun)-Tyr, F(Cly), \*A(Hol), A(Kie) all stand  
 RUSSIA (Nicholas Whyte) F(Nor) S A(Fin)-Swe, A(Fin)-Swe, A(Sil)-Ber, A(Boh)-Mun, A(Rum) S A(Bud), A(Bud) S A(Rum)  
 TURKEY (Ian Winstanley) F(Alb)-Tri, F(EMS)-ION, F(AEG)-Con, F(Gre)-Alb, A(Tri)-Vie, A(Ser) S A(Bul), A(Bul) S A(Ser), F(Ven) S F(Alb)-Tri

Retreats: GERMAN A(Hol) dies

ENDGAME PROPOSALS:

(a) =1st F/R/T; 4th G was ACCEPTED!

(b) =1st F/R/T/G was defeated. That's it then gents the game's over :- could you let me have endgame statements for next issue please. (Cont'd over....)

(Olwen cont'd.....)

Winter 1912 Adjustments:

FRA: Par, Mar, Spa, Por, Lpl, Lon, Tun, Bre, Bel, Nap + Den, Ed1, Hol, Rom = 14  
 GER: (Mun), Kie, (Ber), (Swe), (Hol), (Den), (Ed1) = 1  
 ITA: (Ven), (Rom) = 0  
 RUS: Mos, War, Sev, StP, Nor, Bud, Rum + Swe, Ber, Mun = 10  
 TUR: Con, Smy, Ank, Bul, Vie, Ser, Tr1, Gre + Ven = 9  
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PRESS:Germany: Hmm, it seems I've been well and truly shafted.Turkey: Hello France and goodbye Germany.'Quad11' (1984DX)Spring 1910

[23]

NASTY PLAYERS STILL TRY AND TRICK NICE GM WITH BAD ORDERS

AUSTRIA (James Steele) [[A(Alb) S A(Ser)]] ((NO SUCH UNIT)), [[A(Ser) S A(Alb)]]  
 FRANCE (Alan Powis) A(Lpl)-Yor, F(Edi) S F(Hol)-NTH, F(Hol)-NTH, F(SKA) S F(NTH)-Den, F(NTH)-Den, A(Bur)-Mun, A(Ruh) S A(Bur)-Mun, A(Mar) S A(Par)-Bur, A(Par)-Bur, A(Bel)-Hol  
 GERMANY (Richard Wernick) [[F(Kie) S A(Mun)]] ((IMPOSSIBLE)), \*A(Mun)stands  
 ITALY (Martin Clifford-King) F(TYS) stands, F(ION) C A(Nap)-Gre, A(Nap)-Gre, F(Bul-sc)-AEG, A(Gre)-Bul, A(Tr1)-Bud, A(Rom)-Ven, F(Con)-Smy, F(Ven)-ADS  
 RUSSIA (Richard Downes) A(War)-Pru, A(Gal)-Sil, A(Rum)-Ser, A(Bud) S A(Rum)-Ser, A(Vie) S A(Bud), A(Swe) S F(Nor), F(Nor)stands, F(NWG)-BAR, A(Ank)-Con, F(BLA) S A(Ank)-Con

Retreats: GERMAN A(Mun) diesENDGAME PROPOSAL:-

(a) 1st I; =2nd R/F; =4th A/G was defeated

(b) =1st F/R/I was also defeated.

A NEW proposal has been put forward: =1st R/F; =2nd G/I. ((Votes for next time please - failure to vote counts as NO))

'Setanta' (1984BF)Autumn 1908

[24]

AUSTRIA KNOCKED OUT - A GOOD SAVAGE GAME, EVERYONE FIGHTING EVERYONE

AUSTRIA (Jon Moss) A(Tr1)-Alb, \*F(Gre)-Bul-sc  
 ENGLAND (Anarchy) Has: F(Lpl)  
 FRANCE (Robert Lozynskyj) A(Yor) S ITALIAN F(Edi), F(Wal)-Lon, F(Bel)-NTH, F(MAO)-ENC, F(HEL)-Den, A(Hol) S A(Ruh)-Kie, A(Ruh)-Kie  
 ITALY (Alan Powis) A(Ven)-Tr1, F(Ed1)stands, A(Tus)-Nap, F(TYS) C A(Tus)-Nap, A(Bur)-Mar  
 RUSSIA (Paul Finch) [[F(NWG) S F(NTH)-NWG]] ((IMPOSSIBLE)), F(NTH)-Edi, F(Den) S A(Kie), F(Nor)-NTH, A(Kie) S A(Mun), A(Mun) S A(Kie), A(Sil)-Boh, A(Vie)-Bud, A(Ukr)-Rum, A(Mos) S A(Sev), A(Sev) S A(Ukr)-Rum, A(Ser) S A(Ukr)-Rum  
 TURKEY (Victor Hall) A(Alb)-Gre, F(AEG) S A(Alb)-Gre, F(Smy)-Con, F(Con)-Bul-ec, A(Rum) S F(Con)-Bul-ec, F(BLA) S A(Rum), A(Arm)-Sev

Retreats. AUSTRIAN F(Gre) dies

(Cont'd over...)

(Setanta cont'd....)

COA'S: Jon Moss, South Lodge, Singleton Park, Kendal (or Kendal?).  
Victor Hall, 265 Sherrard Road, Eastham, London:

ENDGAME PROPOSALS:

- (a) =1st F/R/I/T; 5th A was defeated.  
(b) 1st R; =2nd T/F; =4th I/A was defeated  
(c) 1st T; =2nd R/F; =4th I/A was defeated  
(d) 1st F; =2nd T/R; =4th I/A was defeated  
(e) =1st F/R/T; 4th I; 5th A; 6th E/G was defeated

Winter 1908 Adjustments:

AUS: (Gre), (Tri)	= 0 OUT
ENG: Lpl	= 1 No Change
FRA: Bre, Par, (Mar), Por, Spa, Bel, Lon + Hol	= 7 No Change
ITA: Rom, Ven, Tun, Edi, (Mun) + Tri, Nap, Mar	= 7 Builds: A(Ven), F(Rom)
RUS: Mos, War, StP, (Rum), Swe, Nor, Vie, Bud, Den, Kie, (Hol), Ber + Mun, Sev, Ser	= 13 Builds: A(War)
TUR: Smy, Ank, Con, Bul; (Nap), (Ser), (Sev) + Gre, Rum	= 6 Disbands F(Smy)
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'Tarqnis' (1985BG)

Spring 1907

[25]

LONE ITALIAN FLEET STILL MAKING WAVES IN THE NORTH

ENGLAND (Dave Fish)	F(Lpl)-NAO, F(Edi)-NTH, F(Den); S F(Edi)-NTH, F(Swe)-Bel, A(Lon)stands
FRANCE (Neil Parkin)	F(MAO)-ENC, F(WMS)-MAO, F(IRI) S F(WMS)-MAO, A(NAF) stands, A(Pie)-Mar; A(Bel)-Ruh, A(Pic)-Bel
GERMANY (Luke Clutterbuck)	F(BAL)-Kie, *F(NTH)-Den, A(Fin)-Swe, A(Nor) S A(Fin)-Swe, A(StP)stands
ITALY (David Abbott)	A(Tyr)-Mun, A(Vie)-Gal, A(Gal)-War, A(Ser)-Rum, [[F(Gre) S TURKISH F(BLA)-Bul-ec]], F(ION) S
RUSSIA (Ulf Jiretorn)	F(Tun), F(Rom)-TYS, F(Tun) S F(Rom)-TYS, F(NAO)-NWG A(War)-Pru, A(Mos)-StP, F(Ank)-Con, F(Bul-sc) S F(Ank)-Con, A(Sev)-Arm
TURKEY (Ken Haywood)	F(BLA)-Bul-ec, F(AEG)-Con

Retreats: GERMAN F(NTH)-Hol

PRESS:

LUTON AIRPORT - Turkey: Your orders cut it a bit fine - don't trust the post around here.

Turkey - The Ether: What a swell party this is!

Turkey - Italia: Look who's talking!

Russia - Italy: Understood.

Italia - All my (ex)allies: Sorry!

Italia - Luton Airport: Do you think they'd believe that? ((Would YOU?))

England - Germany: We cannot go on like this.

Italia - All my (new) allies: Trust meeee.....!

Germany - France: And thank you too! Don't forget to look me up next time you come. Haven't you left Italy a little too strong?

England/Germany - Casual Observer: This is just a friendly disagreement over who is to be trusted out next.

Berlin - London: There just has to be an alternative to this.

LUTON AIRPORT - Luke: I have been getting The Envoy (up to issue two), it's okay, but doesn't seem as friendly as the original Rump. Mind you I'm a bit biased against multi-editor zines anyway.

'Uther' (1985DV)

Autumn 1905

[26]

## A SEEMINGLY QUIET GAME WITH RUSSIA AND TURKEY SNEAKING INTO THE LEAD

ENGLAND (Piers Shepperson) F(Nor) S F(NWG)-BAR, F(NWG)-BAR, F(Den)-Swe,  
F(Wal)-Lon, A(Yor)-stands, F(Lon)-NTH

FRANCE (Daniel Brooks) F(MAO)-WMS, F(GOL) S F(MAO)-WMS, F(ENC)-MAO,  
F(Bel)-Pic, A(Bur) S A(Mun), A(Mun) S GERMAN  
A(Kie)-Ber

GERMANY (James Cowie) F(HEL)-Den, A(Hol)-stands, A(Kie)-Ber

ITALY (Anarchy) Has: \*A(Ven), F(Nap)

RUSSIA (Kris Morris) F(BAR)-StP-nc, F(GOB) C A(Lvn)-Fin, A(Lvn)-Fin,  
A(Ber) stands, A(Sil) S A(Ber), A(Tyr)-Ven, A(Gal)-  
Boh

TURKEY (Kath Collman) F(TYS)-Tus, F(ION)-Tun, F(EMS)-ION, F(AEG)-Gre,  
A(Apu)-Rom, A(Tri) S RUSSIAN A(Tyr)-Ven, A(Ser) &  
A(Alb) take up Morris dancing ((oh very funny))

Retreats: ITALIAN A(Ven) dies

COA: James Cowie, 15 Pitlochry Place, Abbeyhill, Edinburgh.

## Winter 1905 Adjustments:

ENG: Lon, Lpl, Edi, Nor, Swe, (Den) = 5 Disbands F(Lon)

FRA: Par, Bre, Mar, Por, Spa, Bel, Mun = 7 Builds: A(Par)

GER: (Ber), Kie, Hol + Den = 3 No Change

ITA: (Rom), Nap, (Ven) = 1 No Change

RUS: StP, War, Mos, Sev, Rum, Bud, Vie + Ber, Ven = 9 Builds: A(Mos), A(War)

TUR: Smy, Ank, Con, Bul, Ser, Gre, Tun, Tri + Rom = 9 Builds: F(Con)

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## PRESS:

LUTON AIRPORT - Kris: Sorry if there was any mix up - I don't have last season's orders to hand at the moment so I can't say.

Russia - Germany: You mean to say that England had friends?

Sultana - French Navy: Hello sailor, fancy a bit of fun. ((Jezabel!))

Russia - Germany: Well done on getting France to support you, I just wonder if he'll offer Munich back to you.

France (Govt) - Russia: Sorry but I just can't see you attacking Kath until the two of you have taken me out.

Tsar - Sultana: Yes you did, you kept mentioning my nose!

Turkey - LUTON AIRPORT: Please don't talk about blood, I'm so squeamish! ((Oh, so we won't talk of the bloodied corpses you've left behind you in your climb to the top of the Diplomacy ladder, eh? I know, they were just slips of the knife...))

Tsar - Sultana: Did you have to mention the love and kisses, now you've made Tom jealous. ((Very true \*sulk\* so there!))

Sultana - Tsar: If you call that house-trained, I'd hate to see anyone who wasn't!

Rupert Bear - Turkey: Why so glum chum?

Sultana - World: I am no longer on speaking terms with that unspeakable purple cad to my north. The Tsar may deplore inhuman tactics, but he's not above using them on poor defenceless little old me. ((Old?))

Tsar - Alice: Don't let the ravings of a tired old degenerate like Tom put you off, go on, send me your name and address and all will be revealed. ((Yeuk! - well Alice you have been warned... it won't be a pretty sight!))

Turkey (Govt) - World: It has come to our attention that the European heads of state are perturbed by the recent Civil Disorder in Italy, and this government is prepared to take emergency measures to quell the disturbance. To this end we propose to set up a new seat of government in Rome, which will henceforth become the capital of the Western Empire - the Eastern Empire will continue to be governed from Constantinople. The rest of Europe may now go about their normal business peacefully, and in total confidence and security, now that the threat to world stability has been neutralised. AVE CAESAR MORITURI TE SALUANT.  
(Press cont'd over.....)

(Uther press cont'd...)

Russia - Italy: Bye Tim, it was nice knowing you.

Sultana - Tsarina: I told you to bring the Valium!!

Tsarina - Sultana: Believe me I've tried everything, from bromide in his tea to Barbara Woodhouse but nothing works!

Tsarina to his Imperial Highness the Czar (Head of the Russian Secret Service):

Subject of report: The recent Imperial visit to the Turkish court.

Royal thanks for the plum jam of assessing that "Old Fruit", the Sultana, and her consort. If their current form continues we have no raisin to worry. The royal palace was just peachy with the staff kept in apple-pie order. The royal couple make a good pear, but I was able to spend some time alone with the Sultan and the gaming tables. The Sultana had to stay home for fear of seeming a right gooseberry and making a fool of herself. The Sultan though past his salad days, is well-preserved but not dated. He can be a bit of a lemon, but is thick-skinned with a real zest for life. I plied him with jungle juice and he soon crumbled under my onslaught I squeezed him as hard as I could but obtained little of satisfaction. He made a right prune of himself by getting well stoned and on our return to the palace blew a raspberry at the Sultana. She cherried well and in a fit of sour grapes made him do penance in the usual Royal Mould I last saw him berried under a pile of soggy bread and butter crying "That's Charlotte for now!" ((Good grief, this press is fruitless as far as I'm concerned - it's a right melon to type up and the author needs squashing FAST!))

'Vortigern' (1985GA)

Autumn 1905

[27]

RUSSIA AND TURKEY NOT ABLE TO HOLD THE AUSTRIAN FORCES

AUSTRIA (John Piggott) A(Vie)-Tyr, A(Ven) S A(Vie)-Tyr, F(Tri)stands, A(Ser),  
S F(ION)-Gre, A(Rum)-Sev, F(ION)-Gre, F(TYS)-Tun,  
A(Gal)-Rum, A(War)stands

ENGLAND (Michele Morris) A(Nor)-StP, A(Lon)-Nor, F(NTH) C A(Lon)-Nor, F(Edi) S  
F(NTH), F(NWG) S F(NTH)

FRANCE (Bob Watson) A(Ruh) stands, A(Bur) S A(Ruh), A(Pic)-Bel, \*A(Tyr)-  
Tri, F(WMS)-TYS, F(GOL) S F(WMS)-TYS

GERMANY (Alan Frost) F(Den)stands, F(HEL) S F(Den), A(Mun) S AUSTRIAN  
A(Vie)-Tyr, A(Ber) S A(Mun), A(Kie) S A(Mun)

ITALY (Anarchy) Has: A(Apu)

RUSSIA (Per Von Gavel) NMR! Has: A(Mos), A(Ukr), F(Swe)

TURKEY (Jon Moss) F(BLA)-Sev, A(Bul)-Gre, F(AEG) S A(Bul)-Gre, F(EMS)-  
ION

Retreats: FRENCH A(Tyr) dies

COA: Jon Moss, South Lodge, Singleton Park, Keidal (or Kendal?)

Winter 1905 Adjustments:

AUS: Bud, Tri, Vie, Gre, Ser, Ven, Rom, Nap, War + Rum, Tun = 11 Builds: A(Vie), A(Bud)

ENG: Lon, Lpl, Edi, Nor, StP = 5 No Change

FRA: Par, Bre, Mar, Por, Spa, Bel = 6 Builds: F(Mar)

GER: Mun, Ber, Kie, Den, Hol = 5 No Change

ITA: (Tun) = 0 GM disbands A(Apu) OUT

RUS: Mos, Sev, Swe, (Rum) = 3 No Change

TUR: Smy, Ank, Con, Bul = 4 No Change

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PRESS:

Germany - GM: Why censor it? It was only libel. Anyway, 'censor' is spelled with an 'S', so there! ((Very true - however, I CENSORED that section of press because I felt it was something I wouldn't like said in the company of women - it's the only criteria I can go by. I'm not prudish, it just makes me feel uncomfortable.))

(Press cont'd over....)

(Vohltigern press cont'd....)

Turkey - Russia: Per, you are authorised to move my units until further notice - Tom will confirm such. ((Er, yes, but it's normally kept secret.))

Prince Consort - Austria: Boris Karloff eh? I don't know if to be flattered or insulted. Just as long as I get the girl I'll forgive you, just this once.

Germany - GM: Thanks for the compliment in 'Icene', but if I'm such a good player, why ain't I winning? ((Well, it IS a tough life sometimes!))

England - Germany: I take it you don't love me any more? I can't think why.

Germany - Russia: It's OK. You couldn't help it. I always fancied older women myself.

Prince Consort - LUTON AIRPORT: Permission granted. I'll expect you sometime during the next week, and don't worry, I've arranged for a medical team to be on hand to see to your wounds. ((Oh gee, thanks a lot...))

England - LUTON AIRPORT: You now have the written permission you requested, when are you going to try, or will you prove to be all mouth and no trousers like most men? ((Well, the written permission was of doubtful origin being as it was crudely constructed on some home computer, but I'll let that pass, instead I'll send the 'the boys' down to administer said punishment, led by my trusty strong right hand, John 'Spanker' Piggott - bane of tender fair maidens, and Terror of Canvey Island. You will feel a strong need NOT to speak of this again - and there will be NO reprieve.))

Ethilfrog Studios: 'Seven Little Niggers' - a grim yet touching adaption of the famous Agatha Christie mystery. Six men and one woman, each with a dark secret, are invited to a house in south-east Essex to play Dilpomacy. The owner of the house, the mysterious Mr Piggott, is nowhere to be found. As the game progresses, one by one the players meet their deaths.....

Thomas Tweedy

Jack Warner

(The stakes in this game were high, and Tweedy gave a hideous shriek as the sharp ones thrust through his head and chest....) ((WOT! dead already? Anyway, 'shriek'? Surely I just gritted my teeth?))

Alan Frost

Gert Frobe

(Too late, he realised the shocking truth: the English A(Tyr) had been electrified....)

Jon Moss

Kenneth Williams

("I'll get some food from Piggott's fridge," he said, - but when he fell in all his assets were frozen.....)

Bernard Emblem

Gerald Campion

(They call socialists 'reds'; funny, by the time the fire went out Bernard was quite black....)

Luke Clutterbuck

Buster Keaton

(He'd been walled up in the cellar - the only way out was to dig through to Australia....)

Andy Mansefield

Dan Blocker

(As he stalked the murderer through the kitchen, an exploding Christmas Pudding had him bang to rights....)

Michele Morris

Hattie Jaques

(Bound and helpless, she turned green with fear and disgust as the giant man-eating frogs approached....)

LUTON AIRPORT - Per: Sorry about this but your orders came in far too late (Monday) when I had already adjudicated the game. And I know this makes me sound heartless (you put me on the spot) but I can't hold the game over either - you see even though you left it to the last minute, holidays don't count. Thanks for the cheque though!

Russia - Germany: When things start getting tough, you mustn't just give up.

TURKEY TAKES A SEVERE THRASHING

ENGLAND (Per Von Gavel) NMRI Has: F(ENC), F(NTH), F(Nor)  
 FRANCE (Pete Mason) A(Bel) stands; F(MAO)-Por, F(IRI)-ENC, A(Lpl) stands,  
 A(Bre) stands.  
 GERMANY (Alan Powis) F(Swe)-Nor, F(BAL)-Swe, A(Ber)-Mun, A(Hol) S FRENCH  
 A(Bel), A(Pie)-Ven  
 ITALY (Kris Morris) F(ION)-Gre, F(Nap)-ION, F(TYS) S F(Nap)-ION, A(Vie)-  
 Boh, A(Tyr)-Ven, A(Alb) S F(ION)-Gre, A(Ser)-Bul  
 RUSSIA (Danny Collman) [[F(GOB) S ENGLISH F(Nor)-Swe]], A(Pru)-Ber, A(Sil) S  
 A(Pru)-Ber, A(Rum) S ITALIAN A(Ser)-Bul, F(BLA)-Con,  
 A(Ank) S F(BLA)-Con, A(Arm)-Smy  
 TURKEY (Rowland Goodman) F(EMS)-Smy, F(Con) stands, F(AEG) S F(Con), [[A(Bul)  
 S ITALIAN A(Ser)-Rum]], A(Gre)stands

Retreats: TURKISH A(Bul) dies; TURKISH A(Gre) dies

COA: (Till Sep 8) Per von Gavel, Hofeweg 51, Butteldorf, 2887 Elsfleth, West  
 Germany.

Winter 1903 Adjustments:

ENG: Lon, (Lpl), Ed1, Nor	= 3 No Change
FRA: Bre, Par, Mar, Bel, Spa + Por, Lpl	= 7 Builds: F(Mar), A(Par)
GER: Mun, Kie, (Ber), Den, Hol + Swe	= 5 No Change
ITA: Ven, Nap, Rom, Tun, Vie, Ser, Iri + Gre, Bul	= 9 Builds: A(Ven), A(Rom)
RUS: StP, Sev, Mos, War, Rum, (Swe), Bud + Ber, Ank	= 8 Builds: F(StP-sc)
TUR: Smy, (Ank), Con, (Gre); (Bul)	= 2 Disbands F(AEG)
Neutrals: (Por)	= 0
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PRESS:

Kermit - Bald Eagle: There was a young lass from Brum,  
 Who kept putting stuff on her tum,  
 She said with a giggle,  
 And a beautiful wiggle  
 This will stop me becoming a mum.

Germany - England: What is stopping you? Do you owe him money or something?

Mama Buitoni - Czar: You say you wanna licka my beloved in one breath and then  
 you say you no like-a da ginger in the next. I'ma confused!

Munich - Rome: I said I would. Did you believe me?

Mole - Germany, England, & France: I asked for help and received none. So I  
 have kept my promise.

Munich - Paris: Satisfied?

Russia - Turkey: If you did, thank you kindly. But you really didn't have to -  
 I'd have got there anyway. If you didn't: cunning! But I don't think you've  
 got much longer.

Italy - LUTON AIRPORT: See what happens, I send love and kisses to Russia and  
 he threatens to licka me all over. And you wonder why I never went to  
 Manarcon? ((I know, it's disgusting))

Turkey - Russia: Don't you believe it.

Russia - England: Your letter reached me in Wales; thanks. Orders changed to  
 comply with half your request. Information received suggests the move may not  
 work and reinforcements are necessary.

Italy - England: Believe me, I do have problems. If only you knew.

StP - Scarpa Flow: Who is it that's so trustworthy?

'THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL' - WITHAM BOURSE

LUTON AIRPORT: This game has had to be cancelled as Richard cannot carry on  
 GMing this game due to a new job and girlfriend. Please accept my apologies  
 for letting you down, I won't let this sort of thing happen again! All monies  
 will be refunded as soon as I have your names. I am extremely sorry.

## ENGLAND AND TURKEY LINK UP

AUSTRIA (Colin Kinsella) A(Vie) S A(Bud), A(Bud) S A(Vie), A(Ser)-Tri,  
F(Alb)-ADS  
 ENGLAND (Stephen Cloves) \*F(Lon) S F(Lpl)-Wal, F(Lpl)-Wal, A(StP) S TURKISH  
 A(Sev)-Mos, F(BAR)-NWG  
 FRANCE (Heiko Schafer) F(Wal)-Lon, F(ENC) S F(Wal)-Lon, A(Pic)-Par, A(Mar)-  
Bur, A(Gas) S A(Mar)-Bur  
 GERMANY (Chris Sandow) A(Lvn) S TURKISH A(Sev)-Mos, A(Swe)-Fin, F(BAL)-Swe,  
A(Bur)-Gas, A(Mun)-Bur, A(Ruh) S A(Mun)-Bur, F(Bel)  
 stands  
 ITALY (Andy Mansfield) F(ION)-ADS, A(Tri)-Vie, A(Gal) S A(Tri)-Vie, F(Nap)-  
TYS, A(Ven)-Tri  
 RUSSIA (Tony Reynolds) F(Nor)-NTH, A(Ukr)-War, \*A(Mos) S A(Ukr)-War  
 TURKEY (Rowland Goodman) F(Smy)-AEG, A(Sev)-Mos, A(Rum)-Ukr, A(Bul)-Rum,  
 F(BLA) C A(Con)-Sev, A(Con)-Sev

Retreats: ENGLISH F(Lon)-Yor; RUSSIAN A(Mos) dies (NRP)

## PRESS:

Mole - Hadrian: Goodbye.

France - England: Due to German imperpenence ((?)) we are now open to correspo-  
 ndence again.

Italy - Austria: Here we go round the Mulberry bush, how about we go the other  
 way next time?

Chay - Mr.Glide: You puff! Having your pierced. Whatever will you think of  
 next?

Mole - Aquila. I trust you have got the spaghetti out of your hair. New  
 Ottoman shampoo is quite effective. All you need now is a quick rinse in the  
 Ionian, and you can visit Rome.

Henry Root - Anyone who cares to read this: I do object strongly to all this  
 empty space in Germany, Mrs Root and myself are thinking of forming 'A day  
 trip to Berlin' society and all interested members should send their donations  
 (nothing under £5) to Colin Kinsella at the usual address.

Somebody else - Mole: Persuasive, I should koko what's he got that I ain't -  
 DON'T ANSWER THAT!

## A NICE PREDICTABLE START, WITH RUSSIA AND TURKEY LINING UP

AUSTRIA (Barry Raynes) F(Tri)-Alb, A(Bud)-Ser, A(Vie)-Tri  
 ENGLAND (Paul Street) F(Ed1)-NWG, F(Lon)-NTH, A(Lpl)-Yor  
 FRANCE (Kevin Baker) A(Par)-Bur, F(Bre)-MAO, A(Mar)-Spa  
 GERMANY (John Cavanagh) A(Mun)-Bur, A(Ber)-K1e, F(K1e)-Hol  
 ITALY (Mike Close) A(Ven)-Tyr, A(Rom)-Ven, F(Nap)-ION  
 RUSSIA (Rowland Goodman) F(Sev)-BLA, A(Mos)-Sev, A(War)-Ukr, F(StP-sc)-GOB  
 TURKEY (Kris Morris) F(Ank)-BLA, A(Smy)-Arm, A(Con)-Bul

## PRESS:

Italy - GM: OK, now how many of the countries in this game can I order? ((I'm  
 sure you'll have a better idea than me, Mike.))

Paris: Premier Pissonieu sat pensively on the throne of France. Meditation?  
 No, constipation. How could he become Ymir of Constantinople? Success was  
 ynear at hand at hand and yet it was so yfar to travel there. He looked at the  
 selection of papers readily to hand - 'Paris Match' or 'Le Monde'. Taking a  
 sheet of the former he finished his ablutions and adjusted his dress (it was a  
 rather pretty floral print). ((groan)) He left his throne room muttering to  
 himself "Today Paris, tomorrow the world..."

(Press cont'd over....)