

DIB DIB DIB

Issue 83 - Editor: Tom Tweedy

EDITORIAL: *'The art of good communication is getting something written'* I just said that! Isn't it nearly profound? - god, I almost scare myself sometimes...

Well the circulation may dwindle a little this time - another game bites the dust. I would have included the game end statement this time but for some reason the game adjudicator wouldn't print it out. Now the author of this program, **Tim Lomas** is getting very lax about updating this to something acceptable like Win95 (do you know it's still DOS!). Anyone would think no-one plays Sopwith anymore (er, where's the Sop statistician gone?). Now, Tim's excuses about Win95 being crap (he uses OS2Warp), overwork, webmastering for *Flagship* (among other one or two other sites), writing 'more important' PBM programs (which *are* very good if somewhat complicated), and still leaving time for his family and watching the things he wants to on TV, just don't cut it, don't you think? Yes, I thought he was high-handed as well. I mean, what does he expect me to do, I've got all this to write! Ah, *and* I'm writing a web page for Jan (much to Tim's scorn - which I manfully ignore), so there. The culprit can easily be found if someone wants to 'remind' him - I have his address and the baseball bat. You'll easily recognise him when you knock on his door, he's 6' 2" and bearded. His wife isn't.

Jeez... see how many asides I can get into a paragraph? I better not try my grammar checker. I wanted to put some pictures in this time (Just to prove to Allan Stagg that we *can* take a photo *sniff*) but I don't have the space. Also I think I'll send another one of these to Richard Hucknall - he deserves it.

'FALCON'

Sopwith (T233SO)

Turn 20

GM: Tom Tweedy

Pilot	Start	Move1	Move2	Move3	End	AM:DG:PT
2 DULL WILLIAM (Allan Stagg)	K5/NW	RS *fLRA	LT	.LT	J4/SW	03:09:24
6 RED LEMMING (Jed Stone)	K6/NW	[LT]	& Dies	DEAD		01:00:03

Clouds moved - Northeast [] Aircraft was hit. * Aircraft scored a hit
Clouds : 1 : J5-K6-K5-K4 2 : L10-K10-L11 3 : O14-P15-Q15

Allan WINS! YEEeeehh... er, sorry Jed. Move 1: AC 6 (RED LEMMING) was hit by AC 2 (DULL WILLIAM) suffering 4 points of damage and DIES!; Move 2: Nothing of interest happened; Move 3: Aircraft 2 DULL WILLIAM hit a cloud at J4 (sloppy steering...)

PRESS:

RED LEMMING - DULL WILLIAM: Good game! Good game!

RED LEMMING - LUTON AIRPORT: That would appear to be that. I claim the right to glide down with the band playing; 'Land of Hope and Glory' (Yes the band is on board. Nothing in the rules against it.) Is that it then? It it hang up the goggles time? ((Well, see press and the blettercolumn about others asking.))

DULL WILLIAM - RED LEMMING: I hate to see someone in so much pain. Here; let me put you out of your misery, my friend. ((You're Oh so kind, Allan.))

DULL WILLIAM - LUTON AIRPORT: Left a bit, up a bit, FIRE. Is that it then, Tom? ((Of *this* game, yes. But you're not the only one to wonder - see *lettercolumn*..))

LUTON AIRPORT - ALLAN: Sorry, but I don't keep orders; so I can't check'up. It's very rare for me to not take orders correctly, but, if you say you have a *copy*; then you must be right. However there is nothing much I can do about as the moves have gone through. Still, as you say, it's not such a problem this time

By the way... *what* is happening about our VOTE game? Please tell me you have a strategy...

Jed sadly mumbles into his whiskey "Gliding down in tatters on to airfield as I was already losing height and the last shots hit the tail and took the top off the conductor's baton.. " ((That's IT Jed!!! All this time Allan hasn't been shooting at you...he's been trying to plug the bloke responsible for all that bloody noise! Quick...chuck the conductor overboard! Oops... sorry, too late!))

'TORNADO'

Sopwith (T237SO)
GM: Tom Tweedy

TURN 13

Pilot	Start	Move1	Move2	Move3	End	AM:DG:PT
4 THE PINK PIGMY	Q19/NE	LT	A	LT	N18/W	15:02:13
(Stephen Agar)						
5 ERIC THE RED	Q14/NE	LS fA	LS fA	A fA	O15/NE	02:06:23
(Steve Wells) [ACE]						

Clouds moved - Northwest [] Aircraft was hit * Aircraft scored a hit
Clouds : 1 : B6-C7-C6-C5 2 : D11-C11-D12 3 : G15-H16-I16
4 : F5-G6-H6-I7 5 : L15-M16-K14 6 : K11-L12-L11-M12

Move 1,2 & 3: Nothing of interest happened.

PRESS:

LUTON AIRPORT - ERIC THE RED: Ooo - y'know I've never seen ANYONE miss so many chances of plugging someone. Would it be easier if I gave you a heat-seeking missile? ☺

PINK PIGMY - TOM: Just for that I will make this the longest dog-fight ever... We can't have you stopping publishing before you reach 100. ((You're only saying that because in 'My Zines Seen' section I always mention *Spoff* - the fact that yours is the *only* zine I see is neither here nor there really, is it!))

DIBS LETTERCOL

Steve Wells: "I've contacted Steve Agar and asked him to put up a fight! If he doesn't will you be running another game?"

((Actually I hadn't thought about it (I certainly don't mind if enough people wanted a game) but I don't see how I can actually accomplish it - I mean, it's no good me publishing a waiting list, is it? I mean this only goes to 6 people this time... Although issue 82 did get a mention in *Spoff* last time, eh? Right, say it, is *Dib* still a joke or what?))

Allan Stagg: "Was that really a picture of your puppies, or a still from 101 Dalmatians?"

((What made you think it was a still-frame? Are you saying I'm not such a good photographer? Cheek! Such impertinence, sir, deserves retribution. Right, for that I'll keep sending you *Dib Dib Dib*!! No no.. it's no use pleading now...))

DEADLINE: Saturday 29th August 1998

Sopwith Waiting List?: Er um...

Diplomacy Waiting List: Well If I'm going to have one joke I might as well have another.

Email Diplomacy Waiting List: Hah!

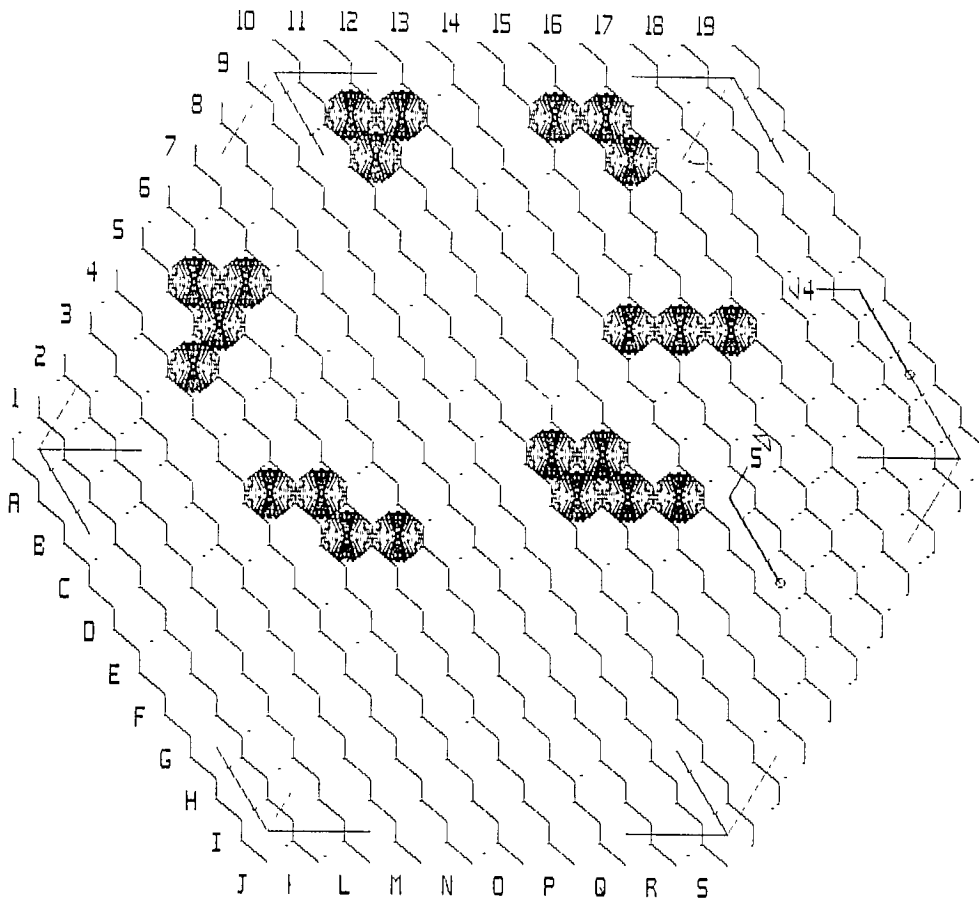
Can I really own up to all this? Until next time then....

Orders to me: Tom Tweedy, 29, Stanley Hill Avenue, Amersham, Bucks., HP7 9BD.

EMAIL tom@lancedal.demon.co.uk

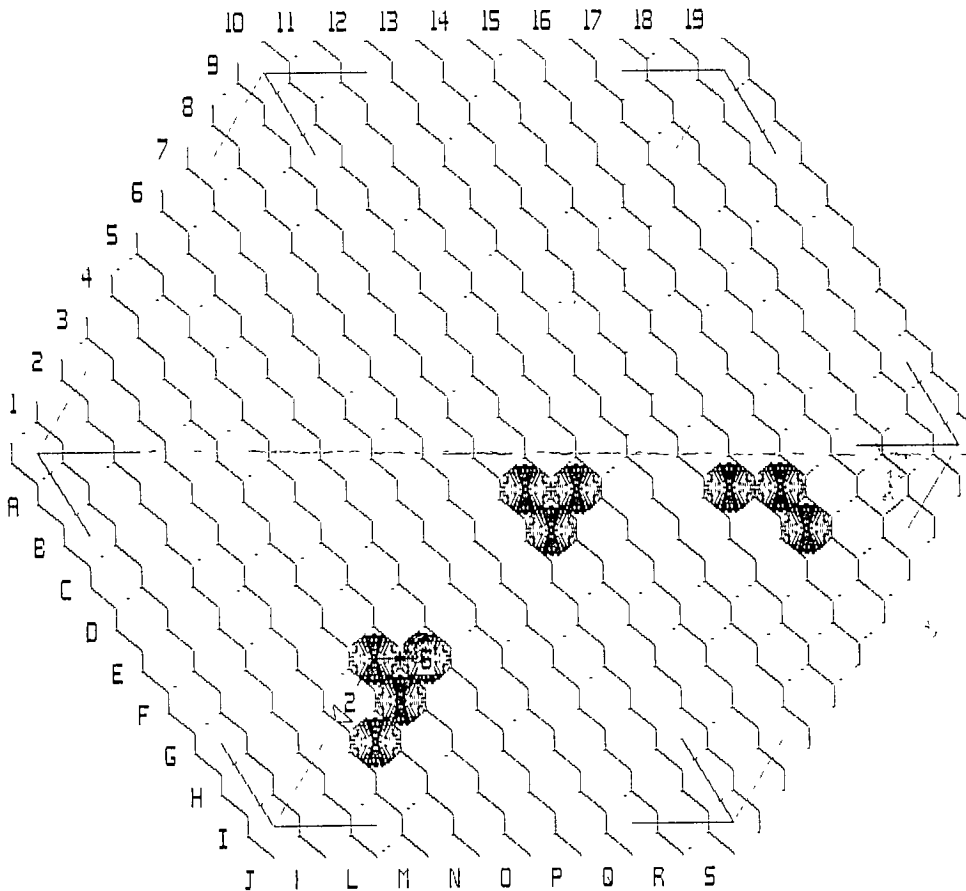
FAX 01494 581276

GAME-TORNADO
TURN 13



CLOUD MOVEMENT-NORTHWEST

GAME-FALCON
TURN 20



CLOUD MOVEMENT-NORTHEAST