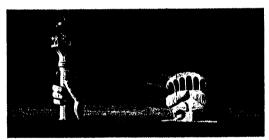
SO I LIED

Second issue is under the belt, along with another half inch of beer belly. (Note from the Producer: More like an inch!) High Heat + High Humidity = High Beer Consumption. Thanks to all of you who have decided to sub or trade to SIL. The response exceeded expectations, as did the kind words about the first issue. The additional comments were just as welcome. For instance, a few thought there was too much about Madcity in the first issue. Yes, perhaps. Obviously not everyone is interested in the doings of a midsized Wisconsin town. However, those who made the comment rather missed the whole point of the zine, which is the promotion of the Midwest Mob in general, and specifically the Madcity Mafia. Very few, if any, issues after the first will contain so much about Madcity. My first mailing totaled about one hundred samples; it will be a very long time indeed before the opportunity arises again to give that many people a glimpse of the MadLife. I could not resist.

There were also a few doubting Thomas' concerning the story about the Statue of Liberty on Lake Mendota. Oh ye of little faith!! At the right is a picture lifted from the pages of Games magazine from a trivia quiz about Miss Liberty herself. And speaking of quizzes, there was disappointingly few responses to the question of where this zine's title came from. One more month if anyone wants to try again, with an added clue: it comes from television. The few submissions I did get were dip-related guesses. Oddly enough, most of those contained Mark Frueh's name as well. The one non-dip related guess came from David Anderson: "You and your wife were at the altar ready to exchange your sacred vows and the priest says 'Do you Marc take Debi for your lawfully wedded wife?' and you say 'No!'" Debi looks at you mournfully, and with a bit of disgust says "But you said you loved me just two nights ago." You say "So I Lied!"



In 1978, the Pail and Shovel Committee took control of the student government of the University of Wisconsin in Madison and soon fulfilled its campaign promise—to bring the Statue of Liberty to Madison. But as the statue was lowered by helicopter onto frozen Lake Mendota, she broke through the ice and sank to the bottom. (Some sources, however, claim that the photo above shows a wood model that was simply set on top of the frozen lake.)

But after you see the shotgun in Debi's father's lap, you have a change of heart, marry her, and live happily ever after. Do I win?" Amazing, Dave--you must have been there. No, of course, you don't win. I am the perfect gentleman and the ideal husband. If you don't believe it, just ask me. (Note from Producer-Gag! Gag! and Dave, it was my mother with the shotgun.) A good answer anyway, Dave and you will get a free issue.

This issue sees the beginning of James' subzine ...But I'm Happy! In it James spitefully attempts to aggravate me by trying to fill his own gamestart before mine. Again, as usual, I have beaten him to the punch. So just to take the wind out of his sails-the first SIL gamestart!

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Austria.....Jeff Sandelin, 417 Edwards St., Ft. Collins, CO 85042

England.....Mike Barno, 2811 Robins St., Endwell, NY 13760

France.....Michael Quirk, Glenview, IL 60025

Germany.....Ken Hager, 412 Alderdale Circle, Anaheim, CA 92807 Italy......Dale Bakken, 1116 Ann Street, #12, Madison, WI 53713

Russia.....Matt Fleming, 4290 Chateau De Ville #C, St. Louis, MO 63129

Turkey......David Pierce, 13521 Pleasant Lane, Burnsville, MN 55337

GM......Marc Peters, 29 E. Wilson, #202, Madison, WI 53703

The line-up is heavily Midwest, which is extremely appropriate for this zine. Following Scott Hanson's tasteful theme of titling games after great rock tunes, this game is dubbed from a Supertramp tune. The name seemed so apt. We have a Madlad, the Anti-Madlad, and a possible honorary Madlad.

Deadline for "Fool's Overture" Spring 1901: 25 August 1984.

Other inclusions in this issue: a column from Bakko if he ever gets his ass in gear, a monologue from Mark the Pen (doesn't have the same ring as "Mac the Knife," does it?) on his trip to Dipcon, and copy of Caruso's Foot in Mouth. John was kind enough to send it to a fledgling editor, just to help him out. (It was nice of you to ask if I wanted it, John, but doesn't one usually wait for an answer?) In an extremely rare occurrence, John and Rod Walker are not seeing eye to eye over something or other. (Read "anything.") Rod has asked pubbers not to print FIM due to its poisonous nature. Well, I see nothing harmful in this FIM so it appears within. So I Lied will not become a forum for others to air out their petty disputes, feuds, and disagreements. Of course, if you wish to feud with me, well, that's another story! But after all, this is an east coast/west coast fracas, so who gives a shit anyway?!? This is a Midwest zine, remember?

And speaking of the Midwest...(for those of you who aren't paying attention, please notice how carefully I tie in each paragraph with the next. I didn't get "A"'s in Lit for nothing, ya know!) This issue also marks the beginning of an event soon to be the envy of the hobby: the Madcity Mafia Honorary Members Awards!!! This tribute is just what it would appear to be-upon nomination by a MCM member, one may be voted in as an honorary member of the party clique in Dipdom! When it comes to partying, most of you out there are mere peasants, so for your edification, you should know that there exists a strong party faction in the hobby. It's base is Madcity, and it extends throughout the Midwest. Strength is in numbers, and member of good standing include Russ Rusnak, Paul Rauterberg, The Petersons of Minneapolis, and Mark Luedi. There are many closet partyers out there, in need only of the proper crowd to share the good times with, and we of the MCM shall nominate those who exhibit those traits we all find so dear. The following would be a typical test of worthiness:

- 1) Do you like beer?
- 2) Are you tired of hearing about the East Coast Clique?
- 3) Do you like to drink beer?
- 4) Do you delight in hearing and telling jokes, the dirtier the better?
- 5) Do you like to drink a lot of beer?
- 6) Have you ever heard of Wapituli?
- 7) Are you willing to drive the 250 miles to a con one day early just so you can have an evening of drinking uninterrupted by a distracting game of Dip?
- Rather than being the type who drools when drawing England, because the chances of doing well are better, do you smile contentedly to yourself upon picking the red block, because you know chances are excellent that you will get crushed early, leaving you free to do some serious partying?

9) Do you find simply sharing some pleasant conversation with friends preferable to getting into a game of Dip with people you really don't care for anyway?

10) Do you like to drink massive quantities of beer?

11) Have you tried more than one kind of illicit drug?

12) Would you actually kill for a cold glass of St. Pauli Girl on a hot, humid day?

13) Are you perfectly content to play a game of sheepshead or Poker rather than get into your fifth Dip game of the weekend?

14) Do you find yourself taking your own alcohol to cons because (gasp!) the host actually

doesn't indulge?

15) What's more important in life: (A) money, power, and status, or (B) sex, drugs, and Rock'N'Roll?

If you answered yes to more than ten of the first fourteen questions, you may be a

candidate. If you answered "A" to #15, you are a lost cause.

The first nominee for this honor is Mike Barno. I have nominated Mike for his obvious qualifications: the man has an excellent sense of humor, definitely likes to party, and has a real crazy streak in him. On our way back from Pudgecon II, Mike, driving Russ's car, pulled in behind an ambulance that came screaming down the Interstate. After following the ambulance for quite awhile at about 30 miles an hour, Mike decided that the damn thing was going too slow and passed it! Jim-Bob, driving the car that is Ozog's pride and joy, nearly gave poor Eric a heart attack trying to keep up. And I thought we'd done good time getting to Pudgecon. Votes on the nomination will be taken during the upcoming RussCon.



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Yup, I went to Dallas, Dipcon '84. True to their words, no East Coasters showed up. But with all the doomsayers and malcontents there was a Dipcon-ninety-one players for round one. I must admit I didn't expect that many players. So my odds for winning went down-I was happy to be there. I went to Dallas with Dave Kleiman, Mark Luedi, Matt Fleming, and Nancy Irwin.

I stayed with Jeff Hines; thanks again Jeff.

Thursday came and everyone was pretty excited. Well, with all this excitement only one thing could be done...stand in lines.. you haven't lived until you watch little tickets being plucked away for the game you want to play on Friday while 40 people stand in front of you. I wanted to play Titan, it was quite disheartening to hear someone ahead of you say..."Ahh, shucks, my FRP is all booked up, I might as well play Titan." Then his buddy says "Yeah, that sounds good to me too." Kleiman grinned as he watched my frustration. I began to hear "I want Titan, I want Titan, I really don't like the game but I'll take Titan too." Well, as usual my worries were relieved. I was number 30 out of 35 openings. Hah, I didn't have to knock down that 10 year old and make Kleiman block for me.

Friday was strange. I didn't have any problems waking up all weekend. I just kept repeating "Detroit, round two...Steve Knight"...BINGO eyes were open. Come on everybody wake up...no one moves..time to play Missile Command. After letting the Bud Brewery blow up a couple of times Fleming was up to defend the Busch family. Round 1 for Titan was good, 34 showed up. I was amazed at the number of original boards there, they were quite handsome. One had to win round one to advance to the second round. I was lucky and won a close game. But my playing style didn't work for round two, and I got fourth place. Wait till next time. Nancy and the rest played Gunboat. Nancy made quite an impression during the gunboat and 1939 variant. One young man got mad at sweet innocent Nancy and screamed at her, "I'm a Mensa and have been accepted to Law School." Nancy said, "So what. I'm a Mensa too and you're still a poor player." Where else but at Dipcons to strike up friendships and strengthen ties...He took his revenge on Nancy the next day.

Saturday, the big day had arrived. Round one, what luck: I'm Italy and my Austrian neighbor wanted to bounce over Venice in Spring 'Ol. I thought, I didn't pass out the extra copies of So I Lied yet. One Conrad Minshall kept saying that he heard of my reputation. I wonder what reputation James Wall has? That was my pseudonym until Greg Ellis came over to instruct the others as to who I was. Conrad was Turkey and he played quite a game. (He allied with me). James Woodson was England and grew very quickly. Well, by 'O6 it was down to the three of us and I wanted a quick three-way draw. James and Conrad made me sweat a bit much, to my gnawing of fingernails. They agreed that if they tried for a two-way I would throw it to Conrad. (Yes, James, I would have.) So a 3-way as Italy, I was pretty happy. Thoughts of best Italy danced about. But my mind dancing went for nought, as Jeff Key proved that Italy is a great country for him. He got a solo as Italy and I got hard cheese. The real bum was that best Italy in round two went to a four center survival.

No, I haven't forgotten you Nelson. Nelson Heintzman was the hit of Dallas. On the drive down we passed the time by talking about the Buffalo pride. On the teetter-totters Nelson held me up in the air as "Nelson" on the other end. Our "Nelson" was Mark Luedi's tape recorder. Everyone who knew of Nelson got to make a special message of an upcoming stab or a false promise of an alliance to him during the con. Pete Gaughan allowed "Nelson" to play during the con. It was just like the master himself playing: total disaster. Both rounds he was Austria and out by F 'Ol. But did he bitch? No, not our "Nelson"..he just rewinded and fast forwarded. Nelson was quite the uniting force of Dallas. Nelson tried to get everyone to meet at Pizza Hut after the society meeting. Trouble was Nelson gave everyone the wrong directions. Good thing Mark Frueh realized Nelson's error and told everyone before they left the parking lot...everyone but Bobby Olsen's carload! The night turned into a nightmare with everyone lost and confused. Thanks, Nelson! (It was actually me who screwed up - don't tell Nelson. He is still wearing a sack cloth for his latest error). Travels with N.H. is dedicated the man who never travels. Never, except to the big Diplomacy gatherings at Hershey, PA. Are those dots I see you eating or chocolate drops?

Sunday, round two and only five and one-half boards. Lucky me, I got to play with David Kleiman and Jack Brawner on the same board. I was Russia, Turkey and Austria having shared a draw the day before. From S '01 they came after me, then England convoyed into Norway in F '01. Boy did I try to break up Turkey and Austria. Nothing doing. Turkey finally told me that he never changes a '01 alliance. Well, he certainly wasn't my kind of player. I got mad and then I got mean. There was a devilish grin as I took the Tast Turkish dot. So Jack and Dave gained a two-way draw. Dave really played like a pro. In fact I never saw anyone miswrite like he did. More times than I had centers at the end of the game, and I had four dots. I could have shafted Jack and Dave by not agreeing to the two-way draw, but I'm a nice guy and was not really too concerned about rating points. (I had a ride back to St. louis with Dave and I was so behind it didn't matter.)

Meeting the different people of the hobby is always the best part of a Dipcon. I wish I spent more time talking with everyone. Pete Gaughan, Mike Connars, and Ben Schilling did a great job of running the con. My thanks and Nelson's too.

Dipcon '85 is in Seattle and I trust Tallman will do an excellent job with arranging the convention.

BUT I'M HAPPY

This is the first issue of of my public display of masochism. Who's me you may ask? I'm James Wall, a member in good standing of the Mad-City mafia. I really wasn't going to do this sub-zine but then the other day Debi Peters showed up with this rabid monkey named Cocomo and threatened to have it perform all sorts of obcenities upon my personage. I'm not sure any of you out there outside of Gary Coughlan and the high and mighty Mid-west Guru Russ Rusnak are aware of who this Cocomo is but take my word for it, you wouldn't want to mess around with it. (I've no idea what gender Cocomo really is but the way Debi keeps her hand glued to Cocomo's bottom I assume/hope that it is a male).

Anyway, before I forget I probably should announce that this subzine will indeed be running one four week game of regular Diplomacy. There will be a 3\$ game fee and a 2\$ nmr fee for this one. The reason that I'm charging so little for this is that I'm attempting to undercut Marc Peters here and see if I can fill my game up before he gets of his filled up. I KNOW that there must be some of you out there who would just love to get petty revenge on Marc by having me start my game before his. Players will get results separately if there is any doubt that Marc may be late on any given issue. The one thing that I do promise is that the results will get out on time. Houserules will go out with the gamestart notice unless requested ahead of time by a player signed up.

Political Meanderings: Geraldine Ferraro. An interesting move on Mr. Mondale's part. They truely must have been desparate to have done this. What does she bring the ticket? A female, Italian, Catholic from New York. An obvious move on their part to gamble on picking up enough support from her presence to be able to concentrate on the south and west where Mondale is the weakest by far. He also gains the ability to claim that he has opened up the political process to Women. She is a gutsy woman and that may help nullify Mondale's reputation for caving into special interest groups. On the negative side, this can be seen as once again caving into special interest groups. Shegives the ticket no idealogical depth. Polls are mixed whether a woman is a plus or minus at this point in time. The worst flaw that I can see is that she has so little political experience under her belt. A three term Congressman and prior to that a non-elected 4 year term as an assistant DA in Queens. Not exactly a plethora of references for someone who could end up in the White House in case of a tragedy. It'll be interesting to see her go head to head with VP Bush who has more experience than probably anyone in history as a VP. In a nutshell the addition of Ms. Ferraro will likey be the final nail in the Mondale coffin. Bum. I'll enjoy the election though.

Mad-Con II The awards presentation.

I was going to do a write up like everyone else but between Coughlan, Peters, Cunning, and Winslow there really isn't alot left unsaid so instead I'm going to give credit where credit is due.

Premiere Diplomat- Matthew "I love Miller now" Fleming

	of Centers	Result
Austria-Dale Bakken	10	2-way
England-Pat Conlon	13	2-way
France-James Wall	12	2-way
Germany-Randy Ellis*	9	3-way
Italy-Jeff Ellis	9	3-way
Russia-Mike Barno	16	2-way
Turkey-Michael Quirk	13	2-way

*((NOTE:Marc Peters had a 2-way with a 6 center Germany but I view Randy Ellis' germany as being the best of the Con. There are some who disagree))

The I saw the Light award- Matthew Fleming for his conversion to Miller.

Best imitation of Freuh's Dip- Shyster Schleifler. He almost told the truth by accident once.

Most Obnoxious-Russ Rusnak (of course) Best Flirter-Gary Coughlan (He hung on all the females) Farthest attendee award- James Woodson (Corpus Christi TX.) Worst Southern accent-Mike Barno (ask Coughlan) Grumpiest in the morning-Cathy Cunning (pity poor Eric) Rattiest beard-Michael Quirk (looks like birds live in it) Poorest performace by a Mad-lad-Chuck Kaplan (He couldn't Jew a dot out of someone that weekend if his life depended on it) Card Shark Award-Dale Bakken (He entered an ongoing, game and wom 20\$ in quarters in one hour.) Poker The Old Fart Award- Paul Rauterberg (He arrived 12 hours late, stayed almost one day and then went home to "type his zine" which was a week late and a warehouse issue besides) Most pathetic game-Dune (the game lasted 2+ hours and ended in a five way draw due to mutual annhilation) Worst excuse for not attending-Derwood Bowen (I asked for the weekend off but they only gave me Sun. and Mon.) [Sure Derwood] Worst country picker-David Pierce (He got Austria in every game he played that weekend) [ha ha ha] (except one) Most resignations after crapping out on the board-Mike Cannon (He resigned all three of his dip games after being stabbed the poor guy) [Too bad]

Most ridiculous accusation— Carl Russell, after talking Shyster into helping out his Italy by sending a fleet to help him he took Marseilles and then accused Shyster of stabbing him when the help failed to arrive)

This is tongue in cheek. Please take it that way.

After years of mediocrity Paul Rauterberg has announced that from now on he will accept 6-way draws. He figures that this way he may get in a draw once a year from some of his 30 odd games.

Fresh from his not-so-exciting-editing job on Brux's houserules Steve "cupcake" Knight has chosen another feat in his bid to get someone in the hobby to take him seriously. He is going to take on the job of hobby cat litter custodian. He has been quoted as saying "the hobby has ignored cats long enough. It's time that they be invited to Cons as well". When told of Cupcake's announcement the Mid-west guru Rrrrrusnak commented "Sue the Bastard."

Rob Winslow has landed a job at the CIA. They've long needed a living, running, target to practice on. How long Rob will hold this job remains to be seen.

Carl Russell has solemnly promised to play at least one game rationally before he dies. The hobby is holding it's breath.

Evans Givan has been voted the mascot of the Mid-west mob. His duties include being a doormat for any card-carrying member of the Mad-City Mafia. Writing ridiculous letters attempting to start press wars and cleaning up the blood after any game that inludes Mark Frueh.

Dale Bakken is giving up alcohol for the sake of his fish. He drained the fish tank last week thinking that it was wapatuli.

Rod Walker for the umteenth time has rejected press due to the fact the a CPA certification did not accompany the press item proving the 3 hours of meditation went into the two line item.

Mark Luedim is giving away magic brownies on a 1:1 basis for brownie points. He will start this program 3 months before the next Runestone Poll.

Matt Fleming's father was fired by Anhischer-Busch(sp?) after news of Fleming's conversion to Miller reached the chairman of the board. His father commented "well at least he finally has developed some taste Buds."

Cathy Cunning threatened to lick Steve Knight's frosting off after he stabbed her at Mad-Con. When news of this reached Ercc Orczog he seems to have beheaded 32 ducks includend one named Socrates. There has been no reaction from Southern California to date.

A long-awaited and much requested photo of <u>SIL</u>'s producer.



Another bunch of hooligans at Rrrrrusnak's. (Standing rear: Russ, Mark Frueh. Sitting: James Woodson, Marc Peters, Scott Hansen, Andy Lischett and an UDP--Unidentified Diplomacy Player, Eric Ozog in foreground.)



The same motley crew, plus Chuck Kaplan, giving their reaction to the question, "How do feel about the East Coast Clique?"





FOOT IN MOUTH

Issue #24

June 28,1984

I know you can't believe it! Yet another of Dipdoms #1 International roving subzine, and I have a new typewriter ribbon. With an investment like that, you can bet I'll be around for at least 6 months more. And who, prey tell, will be around for another & year? Why me, John Caruso. Anyone who cares to participate in a FIM can write to me, and have their work of art appear with mine. The address is 160-02 43Ave Flushing, NY. 11358. If you have a lot of money and want to waste it talking, you can call any time, any body, any where. Or dial us, 212 353-9695 until Sept 1, when our area code will be changing to 718. That ought to confuse all of you but good, especially Woody protoges.

I have to thank Debi and Marc Paters for allowing this FIM to appear in So I Lied, one of the newest zines to hit the market. Not only is this zine new, but it follows the Woody-idea of numerous subzines under one editor, except, in this case, so far, the writers do their own contributing, like in DW. All of Madison (the Madlads for those uninformed few) are in on this. No subzines, just people. They're leaving the subzine contributions to the better, more able-bodied, roving subzines of Dipdom today to handle the load. Ones like FIM, and More Space Easterly Phyllis Room.

Hmmm, I find myself at a loss for words. Caruso at a loss for words, thats like Nichalski without an insult or Dave Carter without a dirty joke, or Walker without a feud. The 1st issue of SIL was very good tho. About the only thing I have a complaint about is subjecting us to 2 . pictures of Mark "Nixon" Frueh. Once is quite sufficient, believe me. I hear that Jim Makuc is collecting pictures of Mark now, so maybe every-

one can send their extras of Mark to Groucho.

Did you notice how I put Debi's name 1st? I'm no fool, put the young, beautiful, adoring and caring, intelligent lady 1st, and they'll let me into their zine. Did you all think I was born yesterday, like Woody?

Politics is winding down, what with Mondale getting the Democratic nod, and Uncle Rommie sharping his wind, the election ought to be as boring as a Brewer-Indian game. After the elections in Nov, it won't matter who is president, we the people, will get screwed anyway. Oh, how I long for the good old days, when we got screwed with a smile.

The Mets are still fighting it out for 1st place, even tho they slipped to 2nd by a game after losing 2 out of 3 to the hated Phillies. We'll get them back. At least the Mats are exciting, not like the Yankees.

The USFL is only into the playoffs, and its almost July. What a stupid ass league. They should start in Feb and end by June 30. Who wants to watch guys sweating their tails off trying to tackle a dummy in July? And on top of it all, Basketball just ended a few weeks ago, and the hockey and basketball seasons will be starting soon, along with the NFL. I mean I'm a dedicated fan too, but enough is enough.

Wasn't it ashame that Swale dropped dead? After all the adversity that hit racing this year, I was looking forward to seeing him run in the Fall Classics. Now, there will only be the glue factory rejects to watch. The best is they can't determine what killed him. All they have to do is ask me. He stopped breathing. Maybe Woody molestered him on the way back to his stall. Or somebody put a plastic bag over the horses head. Why not? Its as good a theory as any of the, so-called experts have come up with. I mean lets face it, horses drop dead every day, especially healthy 3 year old studs.

John, ((excerpts from Matt Fleming))

Sure do know Don Scheifler. Met him a few months ago. We drove up to Madcon together. Week after that, he is off to Marycon. A pretty good FTF player, isn't he? A week from today and I'm off to Dallas, definitely the high point of the summer. Driving down with Kleiman, Luedi and Frueh.

Should be some interesting conversation, to say the least.

I'll let you know about the ride to Pudgecon. I am no longer certain if Don is going. I was counting on him to be a 2nd driver. More importantly, he has the 2nd car! I think I'll be able to talk him into it. Pudgecon sounds great for this year, quite a few potential attendees from the Midwest.

((Yes, I met Don, and he is a good player, but he takes the game a little too serious. How as Dallas? I've not heard a real bad word, nor a real good word, except that Dipcon went to Seattle. Less than 50 isn't good in numbers, but the bottom line is- did everyone have a good time? What do you mean Dallas is thehigh point- what about PudgeCon, and the Eastern VIP's that'll be there? People like Kathy, Dick, Julie, Woody and for sure me. Curiosity seekers will come from a dozen states just to meet us, no? Won't you? Thanks for the ride offer, but we'll be renting a car, from either KC, Topeka or OkC. See you in Sept.))

Hi John, ((from John Michalski of Mos Eisley Spaceport))
So you think we'll get in trouble? Good! Things are too slow in this con season anyhow. Gary should be no stranger to controversy, altho you're right, his recent defenses of the flaming faggot branch of the hobby is as regretable as it is stupid. Can't tell what he sees in them.

No I don't get NFA anymore. Most of my subs have lapsed (DD, NFA) or

had refund requests sent (DW). ((We also asked for a DW sub refund))

I know the real reason you suddenly remembered your "dislike of flying" you got a Brzzards Breath and read my tactics ideas for 3R there, and know you would clearly be overmatched. You're right too!

I see ESAD sounds like its ending- more good news for you. With ESAD and MES winding down, Head Up Ass of yours will look better and better for lack of real competition. Unless of course. Uncle Bernie opens a subzine in NSWG that is.

((Always nice to hear from you, and your imagination hasn't left you despite the fact you were unemployed for a while. I'll send you the FIM's you may not get, with your letters in them. You'll have an icebergs chance in hell, in beating me at 3R, even the I haven't played it since 1977.

I'll whip your tail at PudgeCon- thats it- the PudgeCon 3R grudge-match.

Winner gets to take Woody home with him. Its Foot In Mouth John, not HUA,

the that wouldn't be a good name for another roving subzine. FIM IS THE #1 INTERNATIONAL ROVING SUBZINE IN THE WORLD. THAT IS A FACT! If Uncle Bernie starts a subzine now, its your fault. You gave him the idea. Next, DW will plug him. By the way, did you get your refund? We haven't yet.))

I suppose that should about do it for this issue of FIM. I had fun, I think. Its hard to tell, I don't understand what I'm typing anymore. Call it roving subzine burnout. Oh well, just think Bob, I hate to fly, and I'm coming just because you're the host. Hope to see many of you at OLD Bob's house in the middle of picturesque Kansas. Bye you all, take care and have fun.....

A product of FIM enterprizes, with the approval of the Madlads, of Madison, Wisc., beer capital of the Midwest, and founders of the roving BeerCon.

Mu

***Yup, this is it; EXPLETIVE DELETED, the only subxyn to boycott the 1984 Summer Olympics! This is the ECC's bastion inside of "the most wretched hive of scum and villiany", also known as So I Lied! the xyn dedicated to MadLads. Can I get away with saying that word in their own xyn? If not, Puppy sent a thug after me. To see if I'm still alive, call me at (212) 976-2727. Or drop me a line at: PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13760.

An ED-torial

***Summer has been going too fast for me! Recently, I've been working five hours a day and I've started up on a 'training' program. My brother (John) has been weightlifting for at least 5 years, and he's been helping me get started this summer. He's also the one to whom I owe a lot of thanks in losing all the weight I did. Needless to say, with a full day, I've been hardpressed to keep up with my hobby activities. At this point, I think I'll be winding things down for the most part. I don't plan on starting any new games after the ones I'm in end, and I don't expect to run more than one or two games here in ED after my Final Conflict games end.

***I had originally planned an interesting issue of ED, but I haven't had the time to do so, and I wanted to get something to Marc so that he can publish his second issue. At least I have a start on my plans for next issues, which I promise to be interesting, including the Dippies & Hippies gamestart and an article on Endwell (If the MadLads can toot their own horn, so can I!).

***Other recent happenings: Unofficially, Mediocrecon II was held on the weekend of July 14th. For the most part, it was a local happening. In the realm of postal attendees, Tom Mainardi, Alex Service and Kevin Stone were able to make this impromptu con. I had planned on sending more invites out, but as I said, I was busy and I didn't organize things as much as I had hoped.

***Among the festivities were games of Apocalypse, a seven-player Speed Curcuit game which had only two cars passing the finish line (a tip of the hat to Mykey Blarfo for his win), a 7 player Dune game (using the Bene Tleilaxu rules which were in The General) which I won as the "tanks" player, Baby Boomer Trivial Pursuit, Acquire, Ulscers and more (I think...). There was some beer; I supplied some imports (ie: Becks and Elephant) 'cause I believe in quality and not quantity. "A good time was had by all...."

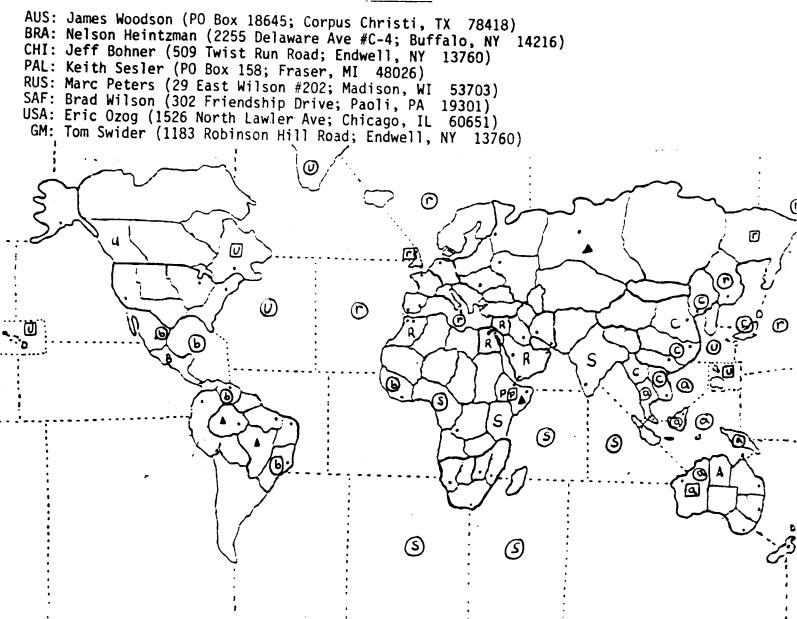
*** MECIOCRECON III: will be planned for the 1st weekend in October, and I am willing to host anybody willing to make it out here to Endwell. Yes, anybody in the FCC who wants to come. If you're interested, write me for the details. I expect this one to be lots of fun. If the weather is nice enough that time of year, I'd like to see about having an outing on Sunday; drink beer, play frisbee, etc.

***Also, I just got a disk drive and printer for my Atari 800. The only problem so far is that the interface they sent me was faulty, so I haven't been able to get Eddie to spewt out anything onto hardcopy yet. Maybe next month ED will come to you in funny computer print? Now that I can access info quicker, I might even start to complete some programs I have been tinkering with in the past?

STANDBY PLAYERS FOR FINAL CONFLICT NEEDED DESPERATELY. HEEEEEELLLLPPPP!



The Cast



AUS (James) Build f PER f BOR; Has \$0; a DAR; f's NEG, JAV, CHS, MAL; p PER (Nelson) Build N AMA, f's RIO, VEN; Has \$2; a CEN; f's MEX(ec), CAR, SEN BRA CHI (Jeff) f yel-r-Jap; f Chs-r-otb. Build a PEK, f MAN; Has \$1; a BUR; f's SHA, VIE.

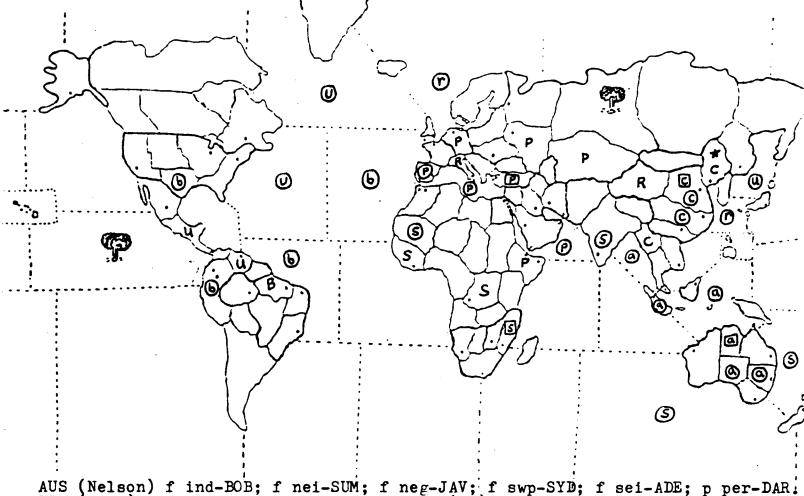
PAL (Mike) Build N SOM; Has \$0; a SOM, p SOM RUS (Marc) Give PAL \$2, Build N OMS, f VLA; Has \$6; a's MOR, EGY, SAU, SYR; f's MED, NEA, NWG, BER, NWP; p's ENG, KAM

SAF (Brad) Remove f ang. Has \$2; a KEN, IND; f's NEI, NWI, SWI, SEA, IVO. USA (Eric) Even. Has \$1; a ALB; f's GRE, NWA, YEL; p's QUE, HAW, PHI

***I was in Cincinnati for 10 days and I've gotten behind in things. Sorry this is a bit late. Also, I had thought Brad NMRed but his moves were in my PO Box (I hadn't checked it recently because the "wise" people at SUNY have been forwarding all my PO BOX mail to my home for some reason and assumed that would have been the case for all mail; unfortunately they forward only some of it. I thought I'd check the box to make sure, and of course it was there just sitting in there along with some other mail belonging to the girl whom with I share the box.

The Cast

```
AUS: Nelson Heintzman (2255 Delaware Ave #G-4; Buffalo, NY 14216)
BRA: Paul Rauterberg (4922 W Wisconsin Ave; Milwaukee, WI 53208)
CHI: Eric Ozog (1526 N Lawler Ave; Chicago, IL 60651)
PAL: Mark Frueh (1013 Milton St Apt 304; Madison, WI 53715)
RUS: John Crosby (830 Hunterhill Trail; Roswell, GA 30075)
SAF: Mark Susko (15 Longview Ave; Binghamton, NY 13905)
USA: Dave Anderson (PO Box 3761; Pontiac, MI 48059)
GM: Tom Swider (PO Box 1324; SUNY Binghamton, NY 13901)
Summer: 1183 Robinson Hill Rd; Endwell, NY 13760
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BRA (Paul) f NEA-nwa; f car-DAL; f mep-haw(a!); f COL-h; f rio-MWA; a BEL+ama.

CHI (Eric) a BUR-h; f SHA-chs; a mon-MAN/s f PEK p PEK/.

PAL (Mark) n bag-l-OMS; a MOS-ark; a bal-GER/s p TUR/; f mor-IBE; f alg-MED; a sud-SOM; a teh-KAZ; f PSG-s-(saf)-f nwi-ind.

RUS (John) a SIN-pek/s f YEL p oms(a!) *a man(r:Kor, Vla, Sib, OTB)/; f sca-NWG; a oms-mon(a!); a ARK-mos; a fra-ITA.

SAF (Mark) a ivo-SEN/s f MAU/; a cha-ZAI; f nwi-IND/s (pal) f psg/; f swi-SEI; f mel-SWP;

USA (Dave) n ala-l-MEP; f nwg-LAB/s f NWA/; a VEN-ama; a mex-CEN; p haw-MEX; f jap-SOJ.

ILL-GOTTEN GAINS: BRA: Dal CHI: Man PAL: GER, Kaz RUS: Ita SAF: IND

Deadline for Fall 2103 orders is: July 28th, 1984.

PHOENIX is an orphan from MD -- TJS.

Bits N Pieces

CONQUEST (By Donald Benge; 1122 W Burbank Blvd; Burbank, CA 91506):

- ***Chess anybody?
- ***No? Well, you're probably better off playing <u>Conquest</u> anyway. This is a game which combines chess with some concepts familiar to standard wargames; the result being a game which is fast moving and briefer than chess.
- ***The object of <u>Conquest</u> is to defeat your opponent's land forces. Yup, that means that there are <u>naval</u> forces in the game. Each player starts on an island with his initial forces of infantry, elephants, chariots, knights ships and galleys. With these pieces, he is to invade his opponent in an effort to capture his pieces and/or capitol spaces. Infantry can be loaded upon and carried by elephants and chariots, and land forces can be embarked upon sea craft at a port space. Movement is along paths, which are either paths or sea lanes.
- ***Unlike Chess, Conquest allows a player to move several pieces in one turn. Each player may move 20 spaces (subtract 4 moves for each capitol space lost to your opponent), and each piece has a maximum number of spaces it may move in one turn. Most pieces move 6 spaces. Infantry/pawns only move 2 spaces, but they can move quicker by mounting an elephant or chariot. Chariots and galleys can move 8 spaces. By allowing more than one move per turn, the game moves quicker than chess, and the game's flow is nice; each turn really does look like an offensive!
- ***The combat system to <u>Conquest</u> is more satisfying than that of Chess. When a player makes a capture, his opponent is allowed to make an immediate recapture if he has an elligible piece within a two space range. I say "eligible" because, in Conquest, captures work as they do in Chess, except pawns can't capture elephants. The element of recapture makes it harder to plan a move because one is never sure how his opponent will retake a capturing piece, or if he does something crafty and opts not to recapture.
- ***One other nifty rule to point out is that if a piece makes a capture and is not recaptured, its entire movement allowance is restored. So, an elephant could move 5 spaces to capture a pawn, then move 3 more spaces and capture another piece. This rule makes blitzkriegs possible.
- ***The most important strategic aspect to this game is the naval action. Because fleets can move around the outer edges of the board quickly, it makes it possible to land troops in unprotected areas, allowing one to exploit a weakened defense. The player who can dominate the seas will eventually win the game.
- ***Combining the furious sea action, recaptures and the ability to move many pieces in one turn, <u>Conquest</u> is a wild & wooly game. One mistake can cost you the game, so plans should be made carefully. The numerous option available make this rather difficult at times, which makes this game fun.
- ***Conquest is usually available at most game conventions or by mail order. The game is somewhat expensive, but the components are worth the price. I bought my 4-player Conquest set for \$30.00 (the game is available with two or four player baords and playing pieces). As one would expect for this price, the playing pieces are plastic miniatures, and the multi-colored board (had mounted) rivals the Games Research edition Diplomacy map in beauty.
- ***Mr Benge also publishes The Conquest Review which is devoted to articles on the play of the game, demo games, puzzles on Conquest and its sister game, Quest-Chess and info on the latest happenings in the postal Conquest games. So, if you'd like ordering info, write to the address listed at the top of this page. Or, ask your local game merchant to get a copy of the game for you.



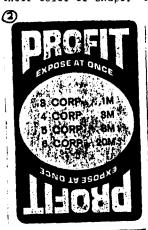
***I stole this idea from Cut + Thrust, a xyn from across the rea (Britain). I think that this should be an interesting contest.

***The rules are very simple. Below I have reproduced the components (in one case, I hand drew the component) from various games. All you have to do is tell me from which game each piece came from. I will offer six free issues of SIL, to the person who can identify the highest number of playing pieces. Some of them are giveaways, while others are from the most obscure games I could think of. Use the numbers to refer to each playing piece.

***Oh, I may have drawn in more than one component by hand. Some pieces are impossible to xerox because of their color or shape. Lots o luck, you'll need it!



Duke of PROVENCE up to 6 armies







GERMANY
The two provinces of Germany revolt, if owned by the Roman. All Roman leaders and troops in the two forcomes are killed and the two Germany's resume neutrality. Moreover an invading force will require treble the mumber of strength points to quelt their cities. (i.e. an into the earlier of the armonic topical city sidued at 1 suan not be earliered by a force of less than 9. Once recaptured by a concession of the province will react normally). and the two occurring and an artifact in the control of the contro





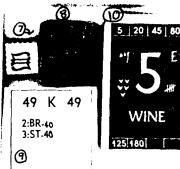
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receive recoivent
\$1000
\$2000
\$3000





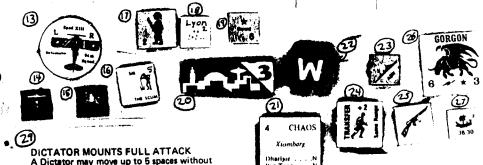
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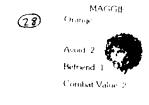
Есономіс POLICIES





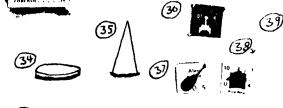






A Dictator may move up to 5 spaces without payment. He may pass any "?" HE CANNOT PASS ANY OTHER LEADER

LE DICTATEUR DECLANCHE UNE OFFENSIVE. Un Dictateur peut se déplacer sur 5 cases sans payer. Il a le droit de dépasser les "?" IL N A PAS LE DROIT DE DEPASSER LES AUTRES CHEFS D'ETAT









(32)

Go To The Kitchen



BILLY GRAHAM CRACKER

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Since Marc was so intent on writing his editorial, I thought I would think of something to fill in the rest of zine. My years as Production Manager, gave a hint that things wouldn't quite balance when it came to printing. Here is list of Modern Office Lingo, which I felt could be converted and used for Diplomacy or political jargon. Also, many of you who work in office will appreciate the true meanings to the terms you use and hear everyday.

IT IS IN PROCESS - So wrapped up in red tape that the situation is almost hopeless. WE WILL LOOK INTO IT - By the time the wheel makes a full turn, we assume that you will have forgotten about it too.

A PROGRAM - Any assignment that can't be completed by one telephone call.

EXPEDITE - To compound the confusion with commotion.

CHANNELS - The trail left by inter-office memos.

COORDINATOR - The guy who has a desk between two expeditors.

COUNSULTANT (OR EXPERT) - Any ordinary guy with a briefcase more than 50 miles from home.

UNDER CONSIDERATION - Never heard of it.

UNDER ACTIVE CONSIDERATION - We are looking in the files for it.

TO NEGOTIATE - To seek a meeting of the minds without knocking together heads. (Dip-Players, remember this one. When negotiations come to blows, it called "to debate".)

RE-ORIENTATION - Getting used to working again. (However, you must have worked in order re-orient, otherwise it's orientation.)

RELIABLE SOURCE - The guy you just met.

INFORMED SOURCE - The guy who told the guy you just met.

UNIMPEACHABLE SOURCE - The guy who started the rumor originally.

A CLARIFICATION - To fill in the background with so many details that foreground goes underground.

WE ARE MAKING A SURVEY - We need more time to think of an answer.

NOTE AND INITIAL - Let's spread the responsbility for this.

LET'S GET TOGETHER ON THIS - I'm assuming you're as confused as I am.

SEE ME. OR LET'S DISCUSS - Come down to my office, I'm lonesome.

GIVE US THE BENEFIT OF YOUR PRESENT THINKING - We'll listen to what you have to say as long as it doesn't interfere with what we have already decided to do.

You can write on this page only with my permission, Marc.

Thanks, Debi. Just a few odds and ends to polish off an odd page. The second game has three signed up and is looking for four more. Also, I'm looking for players interested in either or both a game of Final Conflict and Abstraction II. And, of course, like all pubbers I'm always looking for standbys. Anyone completing a standby position will receive three free issues.

(Note from the Producer: WHO SAYS IT'S ODD!?!)

EDITORIAL

In general, I hate discussing politics; everyone has a political philosophy, and virtually no one is willing to concede the smallest detail when discussing politics. People seem to learn nothing from discussions of politics, and no one's mind is ever changed. It's a lot like discussing religion. On the other hand, simply mouthing off about politics is another story, since I don't get any lip back! (Note from Producer: Don't count on it, Sweetheart!) So why not a few comments? James, a right-winger if there every was one, takes a couple of shots at the choice of Geraldine Ferraro as the Dem's VP, suggesting that picking her is caving in to special interest groups. Coming from someone who is pretty knowledgeable about the politics behind politics, that is surprising. VP's are frequently picked based upon their projected ability to bring in votes, and that is exactly what Ms. Ferraro is doing there. James also wrongly concludes that this is the final nail in the democrat's coffin. Recent polls put voter persuasion virtually even between the two parties. I do have to agree that the debates between Ferraro and Bush could be extremely interesting. Bush has a lot more experience under his belt; Ferraro is a very intelligent woman and an excellent speaker. Any idea that those debates could be one-sided is highly premature.

But far more important than the election, which is months off anyway, are the recent decisions of the Supreme Court. In what was a pretty shocking development (to me anyway) the Court ruled that unlawfully seized evidence may be used in court against criminal suspects. This means that when a judge makes a mistake in issuing a search warrant, evidence seized by the police may be used in trial as long as officers had reason to believe the warrant was valid. The Court also ruled that a suspect may be questioned before he is given his rights if the inquiry is prompted by concern for public safety, and incriminating comments he makes may be used against him, before he has even been advised of his rights! The Court also held that illegally seized evidence may be admissable if police can show that they "inevitably" would have discovered it anyway; that juveniles may be jailed before trial if judged likely to commit crimes while awaiting a court hearing; that police may ignore no-trepassing signs and enter privately-owned fields without a warrant in search of marijuana; and that police may enter a private residence if they have reason to believe evidence might be destroyed before they can get a warrant.

This is nothing short of a rewrite of the Bill of Rights. Perhaps the Court was well-intentioned (although I have doubts); everyone hates to see a true criminal let go because of some snafu or technicality. This is not the answer, however; it isn't even close. Our problems do not lie with our laws, they exist in the hopelessly overburdened courts, corruption-riddled police departments and DA offices, and an underpaid, overworked police force, especially in the bigger cities. The answer is not weakening our civil rights.

If a department store is suffering from severe shoplifting because the guard is paid off, or has 50 departments to cover, or the shoplifters caught are promptly released all the time, the answer is not to strip search every customer leaving the store. Our judicial system grows worse every year. But if the courts attempt to cure the problem by continuing to weaken our civil rights, we will be caught in the net of a police state before we can say "George Orwell." It is easy to convince ourselves that this is good for us, and that more criminals will go to jail under these decisions. But in accepting these decisions, we are counting on the police force and those in government to keep our best interests at heart, and not abuse these new liberties. And I, for one, am far from willing to trust anyone with my welfare. Anyone viewing the past track records of the police and government should be equally concerned! Phrases like "would have," "judged likely," "reason to believe," etc. leave far too much discretion to people already in possession of much power.

These decisions come from a Republican-appointed Supreme Court, a court as right-wing as has existed in many decades. These recent decisions change the very nature of our Bill of Rights, without which we could become a true police state. Three of the current justices are 69, 70, and 71 years of age. If Uncle Ronnie is reelected, there is a very good chance he will put three of his own men on the Court, in addition to the three already there from the Nixon Years. That court would continue to erode the civil liberties we should all hold sacred. Think about that in November.

SO I LIED c/o Marc & Debi Peters 29 E. Wilson, #202 Madison, WI 53703





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Yes, we wish to trade We solicit a trade You paid for this, fool!

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