

Deny Everything

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2001 A Gaming Odyssey

Spring 1902

Austria (Mark Fassio)	A vie – BOH, F tri – ALB, <u>F GRE S (RUS) F bul(ec) – CON(imp)</u> , A bud – RUM, A SER S bud – RUM.
England (Mike Mazzer)	A wal – PIC, F ENG C A wal – PIC, F lpl – IRI, <u>F NWY – stp(nc)</u> .
France (Woody Arnawoodian)	A PAR S (ITA) A mar – BUR, F por – MAO, F BRE S F por – MAO, A spa – GAS.
Germany (Jim O'Kelley)	<u>A bur – par(d:r; Ruh,OTB)</u> , f ber – BAL, <u>A MUN – sil</u> , A den – KIE, F BEL S (ENG) A wal - PIC.
Italy (Gary Coughlan)	A mar – BUR, A ven – TYA, A PIE s A ven – TYA, F nap – TYN, F tun – NAF.
Russia (Bob Olsen)	A SEV H, A MOS S A SEV H, A STP H, F SWE H, <u>A WAR – sil</u> , F bul(ec) – CON.
Turkey (Jim Burgess)	F con – AEG, A arm – BUL, F BLA C A arm – BUL.

Game Notes:

- The **ZAT** for Summer and Fall 1902 is Thursday, **September 6, 2001**, 9:00 p.m. Pacific;
- Don't forget that German A bur is in retreat;
- Rumania now a protectorate of the Austro-Hungarian Empire ... sale sovereignty ... ;
- Only Holland keeps the invaders at bay ... ahem, can you say hob-nailed jackboot?
- Press seems to have decided itself to be a nice shade of gray, meaning you may write press from any byline you want EXCEPT another player's home centers;
- E-results slightly delayed by some late orders ... hey, don't do as the GM does, do as the GM says;
- Steve Langley, please call home with a movie review, press, laundry list, anything. Thank you.

Press:

BOB OLSEN to GM: A delay of just a few more months would have been good ... (there's never a reason *not* to complain ...)

Addresses/e-mails

Flash	276 Yates Lane, Pendleton, KY 40055	fazfam@juno.com
Mazzerman	1900 Kelton Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90025	mmazzer@goalonline.com
Woody	602 Hemlock Circle, Lansdale, PA 19446	stvnarn@aol.com
Chum	664 W. Irving Park Rd., I-6, Chicago, IL 60613	jimok3@concentric.net
Grimme	6066 Belle Grove Cove N, Memphis, TN 38115	bamboopnuts@email.msn.com
Ironfist	1010 Pecan Street, Brea, CA 92821	RobertOlsenrg@aol.com
Boob	664 Smith Street, Providence, RI 02908-4327	burgess@world.std.com

Spring 1902

Supply Centers Held as of Winter 1901

Austria	Bud Tri Vie Ser Gre	5
England	Edi Lon Lpl Nwy	4
France	Bre Par Por Spa	5
Germany	Ber Kie Mun Den Hol	5
Italy	Nap Rom Ven Mar Tun	5
Russia	Mos Sev Stp War Bul Swe	6
Turkey	Ank Con Smy	3
NEUTRAL	Hol Rum	2

GM to IRONFIST: So I've noticed. Still, I've given you Odysseys more than enough reason to complain about the GM's sloppy publishing habits. But that is no more. Henceforth, we're prune-regular.

ITALY to GERMANY: I'm tired of wooing you, Kaiser. No more eloquent Italian pearls for the email-challenged Schweinhund in Berlin. Instead of tattle-telling to Austria and plotting with France to make Marseille Germany's (this is the "rend" part of the pearls/swine analogy), you should have been trying, at the very least, to halfway (even an eighth or a sixteenth of the way) respond to my extensive emails in, shall we say, a somewhat "timely" manner. And my, my, you're not too greedy, are you? Holland and Sweden are already yours for the taking, you won't even think about letting England have Belgium should Brest not be a sure thing for him and, here you are, grasping for Marseille, too. All in the

same year! BEGONE ... GREEDY ... GERMAN ! (The future's looking Grimme, in the Danish sense of course ...)

GM to GERMANY: Kaiser, you stand accused before the Court of Europe, Jury of Last Resort. Prithee, how plead you? Will you call upon your friends at the Court of King James to bear witness to your peaceful, magnanimous character? (There is a bright side – Italy is pitching no more woo in your direction!)

ENGLAND to ITALY: Yes, you are the sweet one, O'K is the smart one. But I like to think of myself as more of a rake than a hoe.

ITALY to ENGLAND: Germany has proven herself unworthy of being an Italian ally. But it's not too late for you, not yet, though time is fast slipping away. It's a long way to Tipperary, but I do know the way, should it become necessary. Even now the first of the Italian Armada is arriving at the Pillars of Hercules and peering out into the turbulent Atlantic. What will those fleets do? The choice is still yours ... for now ...

NEAPOLITAN CHRONICLES: ... Puccini's favorite ... Lazurus, come forth ... Matthew 7:6,23 ... Nach Canossa kommen Sie ... Talkative Christopher Walken ... Sans Souci? ... Offer that couldn't be refused ... Two needed to tango ... Unpredictable, hyper James Woods ...

SAUGUS to NEAPOLITAN CHRONICLUELESS: ... Dazed and confused ... Lost, damned, and lamented ... Press like Burgess on a bad day ... Strong and (especially) silent like Bob "Honey Bogart" Olsen ... "You've been slapped before" ... Flashdance for two (dagger optional) ... Take two asps and call me in the morning ... Nel Mezzo Del Cammin' Di Nostra Vita, Mi Ritrovai Per Una Selva Scura ... Chum 5:3,16 ... Cherchez la femme ... Oh, do you know the Mazzerman, the Mazzerman, the Mazzerman? ... Do I have to do this some more, Mr. Happy Pen? ... It's like a bad Vegas lounge act ...

ITALY to EUROPE: For his next daring trick on the European stage, the King of Italy will pick up and hold the wounded French serpent to his bosom while simultaneously playing a swaying flute, in an attempt to snake-charm the Austrian cobra into attacking anyone else besides Italy, meanwhile kicking, with both legs, the venomous and treacherous German rattlesnakes ... Stay tuned to see if there is an encore ...

ENGLAND to ITALY: Your accent is considered eloquent by whom? Gomer Pyle?

ITALY to FRANCE: This isn't your first time to participate in a hebdomad is it? I can always tell ...

GM to FRANCE: As we love to say in these parts, "Deny everything."

GM to ROME: "Hebdomad." Had to look that one up. Sure you didn't mean a "hebdomadary"? (Watch out, Mazzer's probably getting excited.)

ITALY to RUSSIA: Looks like it's good cop, bad cop in Scandinavia, huh? I think the good cop better watch out for his North Sea!

ENGLAND: Confused reports from Norway are coming in – apparently His Majesty's Northern Fleet is in a state of mutiny. Reports from Bergen say that British sailors have mistaken the sun, rising in the east, for the Godlike splendor of the Tsar and have hijacked their own warships, casting their own officers adrift on ice floes, and are steaming for the port of Arkangel to offer themselves in the Tsar's service. The again, you know how unreliable the BBC World Service is.

ITALY to TURKEY: Sultan, I'm all for optimism BUT, not only is your glass not half full, it's much more than half empty, has a long crack all the way down its side, several big leaks and, besides, you're bleeding profusely where you've cut your lip on it! I think it's time to break out your "Dance of the Seven Veils" and dazzle your enemies into a stupor or locate, fast, Noah's Ark – which is within the borders of your Empire – and survive the coming Flood.

GM to ROME: Jim "King Cobra" Burgess has you all exactly where he wants you. That bobbing and weaving, the languid monotonous press, the flattened hooded skin behind his head, the shiny, beaded, reflective eyes, the darting tongue – all are adaptations developed through millions of years of evolution to produce a hypnotic trance in his victims. I'd run for the (seven) hills if I were you.

ITALY to AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Did I hear you say, "prithee" ? If so, please remember that I am not Robert Deniro in "Taxi Driver" – there are several others here!! No Isonzos desired!

ROME to LONDON: This battle for Europe may be shaping up into a real religious conflict – the Catholic Powers of France, Italy and Austria-Hungary versus the Protestant Powers of England and Germany or, as bawdy Bolognans, naughty Neapolitans and vulgar Venetians are saying, the "CATS" against the "PROs". I'm not exactly sure if I am a cat on a hot tin roof, but I know a "pro" when I see one and you're definitely a "pro". What do you charge for a good time?

ITALY: And speaking of Pros ...

GM to NFL: Season starts in three freakin' weeks!!! (That is what you had in mind, eh Grimme?)

ROME: Reflecting the seismic shift in the balance of power in Europe, the world's leading authoritative naval observation publication, "Jane's Ships of the Great Powers" has shifted its headquarters from London to Rome and is re-christened "Giovanna's Ships of the Great Powers" or, in Italian, "Giovanna's Navi Delle Potenze Grandi". The first status report should be issued next season ...

DUCK to GRIMME: Technically, that would be "Navi Delle Potenze Grandi di Giovanna". Ma io ci sono gratticando una lentine, o cio'e', sono cercando il pelo nell'uovo. (E' un detto Italiano, sai?)

ROME to PARIS: How you gonna keep them down on the farms once they've seen Picardee? Oh, well, we'll always have Paris!

SAUGUS to LANSDALE: "We"? Well, good news is he's still including you. Unless that was the royal "we".

ROME to ST. PETERSBURG: Mazzer told me he was a lamb amongst the wolves. I told him he was a Bedlington Terrier, which Simon & Schuster's "Guide to Dogs" describes as " ... a dog with the heart of a lion; the appearance of a lamb ... in fact, it does look very much like a sheep." And further, "Despite its lamblike looks, the Bedlington is by nature snarly and aggressive and is a great rat catcher." What's your take on this?

GM to EUROPE: My take is Gary just called Mazzer a rat catcher. But no one asked me.

ROME to LONDON: You do know where Hamlin town is, don't you, Pied Piper?

ITALY to ENGLAND and GERMANY: The Italian Government intends to be as impartial as possible in its "honest broker" role in deciding the immediate future disposition of Belgium. Both Berlin and London are

instructed to present their cases in Rome as to why their respective nations should receive Italy's aid in controlling Belgium.

GM, MUSING ALOUD: This ought to be magnificently, spectacularly self-delusional fun.

SOMEWHERE IN GRAYPRESS, CA: At 85 years of age, Ironfist marries Christine, a gorgeous and lovely hubba-hubba 25-year-old. Because her new husband is so old, Christine decides that, on their wedding night, she and Ironfist will have separate bedrooms so that he won't overexert himself, something he might do if they spend the entire night together. After the wedding festivities, Christine prepares herself for bed, and for the expected knock on the door. Sure enough, the knock comes, the door opens, and there is our 85-year-old groom, ready for action. The couple unites as one. All goes well, whereupon Ironfist takes his leave of Christine, and she prepares to go to sleep. A scant few minutes later, Christine hears another knock on her bedroom door. It's Ironfist! And he's already ready for more action. Happy but somewhat surprised, Christine consents to further uniting. When the ecstatic newlyweds are done, Ironfist kisses Christine, bids her a very fond good night, and takes his leave. Christine is soon set to go to sleep, however, after a few short minutes there is another knock at her door and there he is again – Ironfist, as fresh and frisky as a 25-year-old and ready for a bit more action. And again they enjoy one another. As Ironfist is once again set to leave, Christine says to him, "I am thoroughly impressed that at your age, Honey, you have enough juice to go at it three times. I've been with guys less than a third your age who were only good once! You're a great lover, Darling." Ironfist, somewhat embarrassed, turns to Christine and says, "You mean I was here already?"

WORDS WITH TWO THREE MEANINGS: This came as one of those Internet stalwarts purporting to explain the gender-based difference in common words. For whatever reason, it struck me that this had the potential to worked for a third category, what the words mean to a Diplomacy player ...

1. THINGY (thing-ee) n.

Female Any part under a car's hood.

Male The strap fastener on a woman's bra.

Dip Player The truth (used to downplay the importance thereof).

2. VULNERABLE (vul-ne-ra-bel) adj.

Female Fully opening up one's self emotionally to another.

Male Playing football without a cup.

Dip Player What you are, in any game that includes Fassio or O'Kelley.

3. COMMUNICATION (ko-myoo-ni-kay-shon) n.

Female The open sharing of thoughts and feelings with one's partner.

Male Leaving a note before taking off for a weekend with the boys.

Dip Player Getting your co-players to believe your lies more than they believe each others' lies.

4. COMMITMENT (ko-mit-ment) n

Female A desire to get married and raise a family.

Male Not trying to pick up other women while out with one's girlfriend.

Dip Player Deciding not to stab your game-long ally ... until next turn.

5. ENTERTAINMENT (en-ter-tayn-ment) n.v.

Female A good movie, concert, play or book.

Male Anything that can be done while drinking, and ends with sex.

Dip Player Stabbing Don Williams.

6. FLATULENCE (flach-u-lens) n.

Female An embarrassing by-product of digestion.

Male A source of entertainment, self-statement male bonding.

Dip Player (Also pronounced "flashulence") – Any promise Flash makes.

7. MAKING LOVE (may-king luv) n.

- Female The greatest statement of intimacy a couple can achieve.
- Male Call it whatever you want just as long as I end up in your bed.
- Dip Player Call it whatever you want just as long as I end up in your centers.

8. REMOTE CONTROL (ri-moht kon-trohl) n.

- Female A device for changing from one TV channel to another.
- Male A device for scanning through all 175 channels every 5 minutes.
- Dip Player How Ironfist Olsen is able to get Mazzerman to do his bidding.

A Note From (and Lunch With) the Gaughans:

"Hi all, here is our new address: 1215 D Pine Creek Way, Concord, CA 94520-3639
 Same phone number: (925) 687-7987. We are moving all the big stuff this coming Saturday and Sunday!
 ... We are so thankful to finally be able to buy a house. (Well, a townhouse.) ... Love to all, Cathy G."
 Congrats to you both, Cathy and Pete. The Gaughan clan came through these parts several weeks ago
 and we went to Appleby's. Sally and PJV V had grilled cheese "samiches"... I don't remember what the
 adults ate. Dotsnatcher's happy at work, Cathy's happy with Dotsnatcher; all is good. We can't wait for
 the next Gaughan housecon, CondoCon. (Better check the CC&Rs.)

A Plug or Two

Andy Lischett recently "didn't" plug *DE*. Thanks Andy. Just wanted to return the favor and tell you
 Andy may or may not have game openings in his 'zine, *Cheesecake*. Even without maps, Andy is the best
 GM in the Hobby; he lurks at 2402 Ridgeland Avenue, Berwyn, IL 60402. (Oh, Andy, "It was the best of
 times, it was the worst of times.")

Getting to Know You, Scary as That Might Be ...

Would you each let me know: three (or five) of your favorite movies; three favorite musical artists; and
 three favorite authors? I also want to know your favorite color and your favorite/lucky number. (Finally,
 please send me the sixteen-digit account code to your three favorite credit cards.)

Now Reading Getting This ...

Steve Langley, Kathy Caruso, Andy Lischett, DeRees Clark, Pete Gaughan, Warren Goesle, and Ken Peel.

DIPL[♂]OMATIC IMPUNITY SCOREBOARD -- Small Issue Edition

Boston Red Sox	↔	4 games down to Yanks ... don't do it to us again, you ratbastards ...
Tax Cut	↓	A not-so-cheap PR stunt; sure, DIS can use the money, but it's the deficit, stupid.
Independent Rumania	↔	And another light goes out in Europe ...
Gary Condit	↓	Did Condidit? Either way, puts self over missing girl, stalls until trail freezes over. Scum.
NFL Football	↑	Let the games begin!
Interns	↔	Would someone please explain to them the job doesn't include sleeping with the boss?!
Electricity in CA	↑	Not an "up arrow", a price indicator ... sigh ...
PotApes, Part II	↔	And another thing ... "Calima"? That is so-o-o-o-o "V-ger".
2001-A Odyssey	↑	Because DIS loves you all, each and every one.

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 purchased from Hasbro or other duly licensed distributors. I own three copies of the game and will certainly buy more – you can't have too many.