

THE ABYSSINIAN PRINCE #368

January 30, 2016

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E-MAIL/WEB ONLY ISSUE! PDF will be available on the website. We also are being reproduced in *Eternal Sunshine*.

Web Page Address: <http://www.diplom.org/Postal/Zines/TAP/index.html>

This issue we have a number of tributes to long time hobby members Terry Tallman and Dwayne Shreve, both of whom passed away in the last year (but we didn't find out until recently). I printed the tributes and comments I had, follow-ups next issue are welcome. This is one of the issues where you REALLY want to look at the PDF! Now I'm looking forward to running a Diplomacy tournament at TotalCon in Mansfield, MA February 19-21. Y'all should come!!! The new Kendo Nagasaki game keeps going, I like running them and I also like playing in them... mostly. Plenty of time to join still. I also held this up a bit to get the new game starts together. Thanks for your patience!

That all should keep the szine cranking and I'd like to start another regular Diplomacy game in addition to the Breaking Away that's getting close to six! Wishing all the rest of you who are struggling with health issues similar good news!

This issue continues the szine/subszine inversion. As most of you know, this thing began as a "subszine" to Terry Tallman's *North Sealth, West George* in *NSWG* #16, then became its own szine with a host of subszines. Since Terry's passing, we lose our thirty year fervent hope that someday *NSWG* would have been resurrected and I could go back and swear my fealty to the Toadfather. The subszines remaining will appear as sub-subszines to our flipfopped home in Doug Kent's *Eternal Sunshine*. I'm set on continuing my GMing, and I'm starting to write a bit, hope there might be more. Feel free to communicate with me about how you want to help or what you want to play, or if anyone else wants *TAP* subszine status.

For production, in addition to the HTML's of each separate product on the web page, I will also have a PDF that you can print of the entire subszine (including my famous handdrawn maps!). You can just print the maps if you like, but remember maps are for pikers anyway, you don't need no steenkin' maps, keep them up in your head where they belong.

The Diplom.org site has moved. Chris Babcock and Mario Huys are now in charge. It all went pretty well, all things considered, and most of you probably didn't even notice it was happening. But if you find you cannot access the website with the PDFs and HTMLs of all the past issues... well, please let me know and we'll fix it. The address is still: <http://diplom.org/>.

There are currently 75 members of the official *TAP* subscriber list, but that's down because in the move, there were some addresses dropped. <http://lists.asciiking.com/mailman/listinfo/tap> is the new list website. YOU need to make sure you're on this list. There you can check your subscribing options and whether you're registered. Register if you want to get *TAP* E-Mailed regularly. Some people have had trouble with the attachments, so I have switched to sending the link in the announcements, we'll see if that helps. Please let me know.

THE ABYSSINIAN PRINCE FEATURES SECTION (CONS/LETTERS/MUSIC)

((For upcoming cons around the world: <http://www.diplom.org/Face/cons/index.php>, success, we have badgered all the Con directors to post their Cons, so it is reasonably up to date now. And there remains lots of interest in the FTF community, and linking E-Mail/Web players to FTF. Note especially all the efforts Tom Haver is up to this year!!! And take special note of Don Greenwood's note with the World Boardgaming Championships announcement!!! Now is the time I'm ramping up the slight deviation adjustment in running my February Diplomacy tournament, leadoff to the Nor'Easter. Since TempleCon moved itself to August, great for them horrible for me, I've cut the tie of... what ten years running Diplomacy there? Robert Rousse and others had been hoping for some time that I'd move over to TotalCon, which

actually has WAY more boardgamers and is a bit later in February, this year February 19-21, just up the road in Mansfield, MA, halfway between Providence and Boston. This also is a plus for our Boston gamers and for the Vermonters coming down it's closer too. You might still prefer to fly into Providence's airport, but as noted it's equidistant between there and Logan Airport in Boston. We can work out pickups and such. I also have two hotel rooms reserved down the street at the Red Roof Inn, that are pay what you want/can, as usual, <http://www.totalcon.com> has more particulars. Pre-convention group rates are available if you send me money or PROMISE me money by February 10th! That will be \$50 for badge and full event registration, and I need commitment by **February 10th!** Contact me for more details if you're coming. Be the first to greet me as I prepare to go off the chemotherapy!!! I know I'm celebrating getting to do this again, come join me!!! Also, the Facebook page for European Tournament Diplomacy, <https://www.facebook.com/groups/1500292310187264/>, Diplomacy in Europe, has been really active and the place to be in the hobby these days. If you're on Facebook, hook up there!))

NEW FEATURE: ROCK AND ROLL BANDS AND MOMENTS THAT MATTER

((If anyone from TAP or ES has ideas for more things to talk about here let me know. I do have four or five ideas lined up here already that I just have to write. I didn't get around to writing more this time again, really, next time... I got distracted by our tributes this time.))

THE ABYSSINIAN PRINCE LETTERS SECTION

Eric Ozog (Mon, Jan 18, 2016 at 4:34 AM)

The following was written by Dwayne Shreve, published in the November 1981 issue of my budding dipzine at the time, *Diplomacy By Moonlight* (DBM). These are Dwayne's impressions of the Midwest Diplomacy mini-con that was held at the Best Western St. Louis Airport Motel, October 24-25, 1981. This event whetted the appetite of bigger "Cons" to come in future years. The motel was rather run-down (this "more affordable" venue was picked out by Gary Coughlan), but this didn't matter as what was most important was getting together to play The Game face-to-face! We filled two boards with 14 players, playing 4 games on Saturday and 2 on Sunday. At the Con were the Chicago contingent, including Dwayne Shreve, Peter Ashley, Bob Osuch, Andy Lischett, and Eric Ozog, Gary Coughlan from Memphis, Bob Kluge of St. Louis, Paul Rauterberg and Mike Grimm (Milwaukee), Jim Williams (Des Moines, IA), Scott Hanson (Minneapolis), Guy and Liz Hail (Austin, TX), and John Michalski (Oklahoma City). Here is Dwayne:

"It was an interesting trip down to St. Louis. Aside from a delay while we shoved Osuch out of bed, all went smoothly for the four of us. On our arrival, our first order of business was to locate a liquor store. After a long and tearful search we found one. Shortly, we walked out of there with a new lease on life, Osuch with some vodka, Ashley with some beer, Ozog empty handed and myself with some wine. No doubt the reader is wondering why we keep Ozog around. I used to wonder that myself, until one day I figured it out. He is around so that every time anyone says that Chicago Diplomacy players are all a bunch of drunken and drug-crazed lunatics, we can trot him out. This of course merely proves that we are not all drunken and drug-crazed, but it is better than no response at all."

"In any event, we gathered with 11 or so other Diplomacy players at a motel which was the only one along that stretch without hourly rates. To Eric, that meant it was a good place. It was a remarkable motel, no doubt. The water in the pool, for example, would have been strangely reminiscent of the Chicago River, except that it was much greener. At any rate we were soon working on Diplomacy games. In another room, Ozog was being crafty and cunning and somehow got in on a seven way draw. Meanwhile, I screwed up and only got a two way French/Italian draw. Later in another game, I was viciously stabbed by my Austrian ally. With my Italian centers falling all around me, I yelled defiance against her [Liz Hall] and her Turkish overlord, Michalski. Every last unit strained for vengeance. Every move was geared for retribution, as I and the Russian tore into her. Finally, seeing that I could not take her last SC and sensing an impatience with my continuing two SC vendetta, I decided to finally vote for a three way draw, which of course included neither of us."

"The next morning it was decided to play gunboat Diplomacy. Unfortunately our numbers had dwindled somewhat, so that in playing two simultaneous games, three would have to have concurrent countries. As fate would have it, I ended up in both games, as Germany in one and Austria in the other. I was appalled. I don't like playing Austria anytime and even less so when there is no discussion. I decided I wanted to pay

more attention to Germany and perhaps be more daring with Austria, and try for survival there. I managed to get my Germany into a three way draw and despite having Ozog as Italy battled my Austria into a second place finish. I still have nightmares where I have Austria and cant talk to anyone and have an Ozogian Italy foaming at the mouth at my back.”

“Another part of the weekend was the chance to get together with people throughout the heartland of America and trade insults of John Boardman. My favorite was, ‘Even if Boardman managed to double the size of his brain, it still wouldn’t plug a rats ass.’ All in all, it was a great weekend. I discovered that Michalski is an all right fellow even if a bit too moderate. We all learned that Bob Osuch is a man of many talents, not the least of which is an ability to sleep under sinks, after consuming impressive amounts of vodka. Essentially though, I enjoyed getting together with my fellow hell-raisers and play Diplomacy face to face.”

Eric Ozog here. It was so cold in the motel room that night. Four of us shared one room: Peter, Bob, Dwayne and myself. I had volunteered to take the floor, which was a big mistake, as there was no alcohol in me, nor any bedding—just the coat on my back. I froze my butt off and hardly got any sleep (the heater was turned all the way up, but as it was installed near the ceiling of the room the heat never reached the floor). I wrote in DBM about my miserable night, and about how Dwayne passed on an opportunity to save me (excerpt): “I woke at 7:30, actually 6:30 for we gained an hour that night (but big deal, it did me no good). I saw that since I suffered, everyone else had to suffer too. Dwayne complained and said how he heard someone cry out during the night, ‘Im coooold!’ and how he thought it was God at first talking to him, but soon decided that it was only Eric and he was freezing. Dwayne said he debated whether or not to sacrifice his blanket and throw it on top of me, but his survival instinct won the argument and concluded, ‘Hell No!’ ”

I still had a great time at my first Con, despite that crummy hotel room. After all its the people that mattered most, the camaraderie with my new-found Diplomacy friends, including Dwayne. Rest in peace!

Eric Ozog, elferic of juno.com

((Yes, we will miss Dwayne’s quick wit and dynamic play. He played Germany in Fantastic Voyage, 1999K, back in the day here. What a lineup that game had? Paul Rauterberg as Austria, John Biehl as England, Rick Davis as France, Terry Tallman as Italy, Buddy Tretick as Russia (Buddy doing his comeback under his own name), and Randy Ellis as Turkey. I think this was Dwayne’s last Diplomacy game as he retired in game year 1908, in the summer of 2002. Here was his final retirement statement: “I greatly overestimated my post-retirement enthusiasm for a return to Diplomacy and the imagined vista of a lot of time to spend as well. One would think that by now, I would have outgrown my tendency to hyperactivity, but retirement at 52 freed me up to do a lot of things that I had to put off when I was working. I have also taken on new skills and interests, such as web site development, biking and hiking, so there are more things drawing my attention, in addition to the other hobbies I have had all along, such as gardening, fishing, reading and well-researched travel. I believe that I will return to Dip at some point in the future; if I ever wind up in a nursing home, you can even bank on it. I don’t much care for the lying that one comes across, but I do enjoy strategies when I have time to plan them. As it was, I was not doing a good job as Germany, but I managed to leave the game while also leaving my allies in a better state than they might have been. I wish Buddy and John the best and the other players as well.” As far as I know he never did come back, RIP Dwayne!!! Shifting to Eric Ozog and Larry Peery on Terry Tallman’s passing, I want to stick in here (only in the PDF version of the szine, some copies of old material from the original North Sealth West George, first up is Eric noting what Bob Olsen had to say about NSWG 5...))

Eric Ozog (Sun, Jan 17, 2016 at 7:58 PM)

Something else you might like to print – a note from Bob Olsen (published in DBM, March ’83) commenting on Terry’s NSWG zine cover:

“That’s a remarkable likeness of you on the cover of NSWG this month. This guy is a true artist; it’s like you’re about to step off the page and strangle me. And his pic of Caruso is perhaps even better. It’s like Caruso is about to step off the page and give me a big kiss! Hahahaha! Do you realize, I’m the one who’s fastened the “wimp” label on John? All part of a plot to hold him in place till FBI agents can surround the house, you never know what these mafia types have stored away in the basement after all. I’ve designated Caruso as “Hobby Criminal Element.” ”

Eric Ozog, elferic of juno.com

North Sealth, West George

VOL. 1 ISSUE #5 DEC. 1982
A PLACE, A CONCEPT, AND NOW

"THE EXORCISM OF CATHY CUNNING"

IT WAS A DARK AND WINDY NIGHT AND I WAS BEFORE MY STEREO WITH RECENTLY ARRIVED DIP SZINES. AS I READ I BECAME TROUBLED. THERE WAS SOME THREAD, SOME LINE OF THOUGHT COMMON TO SEVERAL OF THE SZINES BUT I COULDN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT. I WENT BACK THROUGH THE LETTERS FROM NEW PLAYERS AND SIMPLY SAW THE SAME CONFUSION I MYSELF HAD GONE THROUGH A YEAR AGO.

AND THEN I FOUND IT. TRACES OF DIP DEMONS! IT WASN'T THE CLEAR, STRONG SIGN LEFT BY THE ARCH-DEMONS SUCH AS BERNIE, SACHS, WALKER OR BERCH.

RATHER IT WAS THE SPOOR OF A PAIR OF LESHER DEMONS.

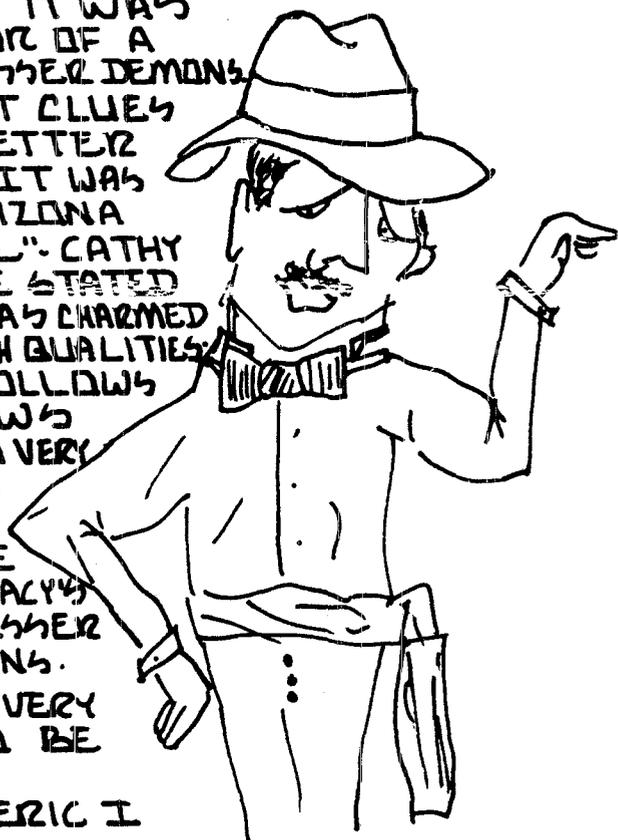
MY FIRST CLUES CAME IN A LETTER TO D.B.M. IT WAS FROM AN ARIZONA "VALLEY GIRL" CATHY CUNNING. SHE STATED THAT SHE WAS CHARMED BY HIS ELVISH QUALITIES. ANYONE WHO FOLLOWS N.S.W.G. 2 KNOWS THAT TO BE A VERY THIN CHARADE.

ERIC THE ORC IS KNOWN TO BE ONE OF DIPLOMACY'S MOST EVIL LESHER DEMONS.

ERIC "THE ORC" ORC

ONLY THE FACT THAT HE HAS VERY LOW HIT POINTS ALLOWS HIM TO BE HELD AT BAY.

BUT IF IT HAD BEEN JUST ERIC I WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN OVERLY CONCERNED. A THREAT TO BAD MOUTH HIM IN A SZINE AND HE DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF CONFUSION.



JOHN "THE WIMP"

CARLSON

BUT THEN I TURNED TO WHITE STONIA, THERE THE WHOLE TRUTH BECAME APPARENT. SHE WAS CONVINCED THAT JOHN THE WIMP WAS ANOTHER EDITION OF TOM SELVECK. LITTLE DID SHE REALIZE THAT HE'S ACTUALLY AN EARLY TEST MODEL FOR GOMER PYLE. THE ACCENT WAS SO BAD, THOUGH, THAT HE WAS SOLD AS SCRAP TO A NEW YORK TOAD MASTER.

IN ANY EVENT, HER PLIGHT STRUCK HOME. EVEN IF I WASN'T AN ACCOLYTE IN THE SOCIETY OF ST. BORED MAN I WOULD STILL FEEL COMPELLED TO DRIVE THE DEMONS OUT.

I GATHERED THE MATERIALS FOR THE EXORCISM WITH CARE

1. "VOICE OF DOOM'S" HOUSE RULES FOR BULK.
2. A BACK ISSUE OF "DIP DIGEST" FOR AN AIR OF ARROGANCE.
3. AN OLD "KATHY'S KORNER" TO CONFUSE THE ISSUE.
4. AN "EFGIART" FOR HUMILITY.
5. A "MODERN PATRIOT" TO NEUTRALIZE THE "PERELANDIA"
6. A "MOS EISLEY" TO MAKE HER REGULAR.
7. "E.E." TO HELP HER SLEEP NIGHTS.
8. A TAPE OF ERIC READING MAIL FROM "CRANE PLAYERS" IN CHARACTER.
9. A TAPE OF CARUSO READING ANYTHING IN HIS NATIVE TONGUE, AN, AS OF YET, UNIDENTIFIED DIALECT.
10. A PROMISE OF ALLIANCE IN THE NEW "IRKSOME" GAME.

I WRAPPED THE WHOLE SCHMEERZ IN ONE OF FLUFF SCHAFER'S OLD TEE-SHIRTS TO FILTER OUT THE BIG CHUNKS. I WAS PREPARED TO APPLY THIS DEMON POTION.

AND THEN SHE SPOKE... AND I REALIZED ALL WAS LOST. IF SHE WAS A "VALLEY GIRL" THERE WAS HOPE. "VALLEY" IS JUST A FORM OF "TRENDY"; AND AS WE KNOW, TRENDY PEOPLE ARE POSSESSED BY DEMONS WITHOUT SUFFERING LONG TERM DAMAGE.

BUT AS SHE SPOKE I REALIZED THAT SHE WAS A DEMON HERSELF. WHAT I HAD MISTAKEN FOR A "VALLEY GIRL" WAS ACTUALLY THE DREADED...

HORIZONTALITY GIRL!

SO BROTHERS AND SISTERS I CALL UPON YOU TO JOIN WITH ME IN DRIVING THE DEMONS OUT. WRITE TO...
"SAVE CATHY FROM THE ORC AND THE WIMP" CARE OF N.S.W.G.
BEST EFFORTS WILL GET FREE ISSUES OF N.S.W.G.

COMING NEXT MONTH "JACK FLEMING'S TYPEWRITER!" JACK WILL BE IN MEXICO TO CHECK INTO A NEW CAREER IN RARE HERB SALES AND DISTRIBUTION. WHILE HE'S GONE I'LL BE RUNNING HIS GAMES. TENTATIVELY THEY'LL APPEAR IN N.S.W.G. STARTING WITH THE FEBRUARY ISSUE (THE ONE AFTER NEXT. SO DON'T PANIC IF THE NEXT FEW ISSUES SHOW UP TYPED.

PLAY LIST: THE MOVIE "TAPS" AND KUJOW-CLASSIC F.M.

- | | | | | | | | |
|---|--------|--------|-------------|-----|---|------|----------------|
| 1 | BODY | SIGNED | TENTATIVELY | FOR | 2 | WEEK | GAME |
| 1 | " | " | " | " | 4 | " | " |
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| 0 | " | " | " | " | " | " | ABSTRACTION |

Memorandum

DATE: Nov. 5, 1983

FROM: North Sealth, West George (Dipshi Nor Sea Wes Geo)
TO: Assorted Dipsters, Veterans, Reservists & Crazy Middles
SUBJ: A Place, A Concept, A Vacation in Granada

Yeah! Let's go free some co-eds from the clutches of World
Communism! Win one for the Gipper! Make the Carribean
safe for Med students who flunked their SAT's!

Today Grenada! Tomorrow Philadelphia!
Unleash the Florida National Guard!



THE NORTH SEALTH, WEST GEORGE GUIDE TO TOAD AND TOADY IDENTIFICATION

As you all know there is a great deal of todo in the hobby discussing where and when the elusive pad jumpers of the hobby can be found and how one can tell if he has in fact spotted a hobby giver of warts. So this guide is just another service for the loyal reader.

First is the Jimbobus Burgii. As can be seen this is the smallest and meekest of toadies. It's common name, Boob, is indicative of its playing style and studies have found it to also bear some indication of its diplomatic abilities. They spawn their young in the marshy tide waters of New England but unlike many breeds of toady it is migratory traveling as far south as Texas but even the toady itself can see no reason to be there and promptly turns around and heads for home. It is often spotted by the novice by tracking its copious press or worse yet its strange, weird letters to the editor in some of the smaller szines where are editors are not so fussy about the filler they use.

Next is the Mullhalski Oklahomii. This is a rare breed of toad that draws few toadies and yet seems to always be at the center of packs of rabid toadies that sit and chirp and chitter at him. Known for its rather ribald sense of humor and strange choice of stationary it is the most migratory of all the toads showing up in fun szines and crud szines and warehouses and just about anything you can conceive.

Formerly known as 'Sarge' in recent years this toad has been called rarely much to its dismay. It is currently undergoing a resurgence in its native area after having been briefly on the endangered dipsters list.

Perhaps the most awesome of all the toads is the Bonucus Bagladii. This toad makes her home in a remote section of New York referred to as Flushing. It's believed to refer to the waters which swirl through the area carrying numerous young toadies that this killer toad feeds on. While she prefers to eat Italian she has had great success no matter where or upon what she feeds.

For some reason that still requires more research toadies and even toads from throughout the region gather several times a year in the vicinity of the Bagladii. The gathering is the cause for two or three days of continuous snuffing of toadies by toads of all sorts. Many of the toadies survive the fray only to return again and again to face the toad in the hope, perhaps, that such exposure might turn them into toads also but this is a case of silken purses and sows ears.

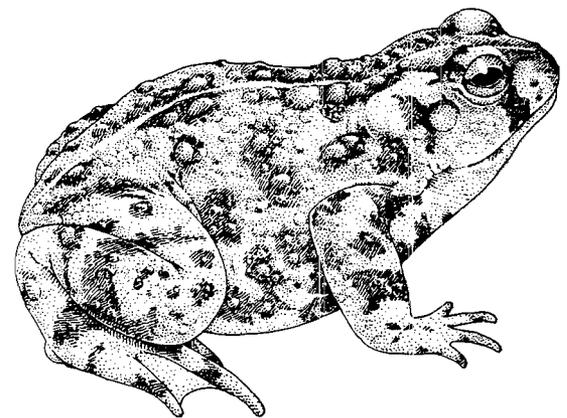
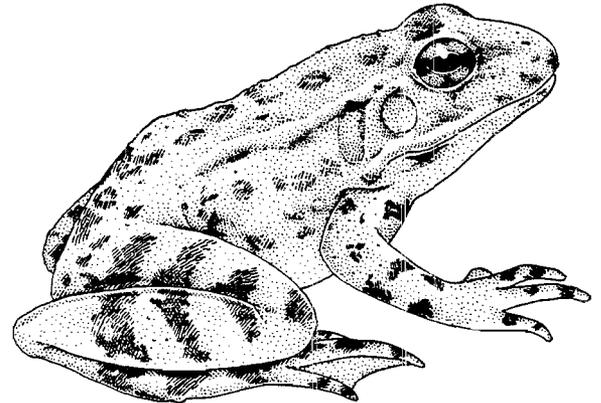
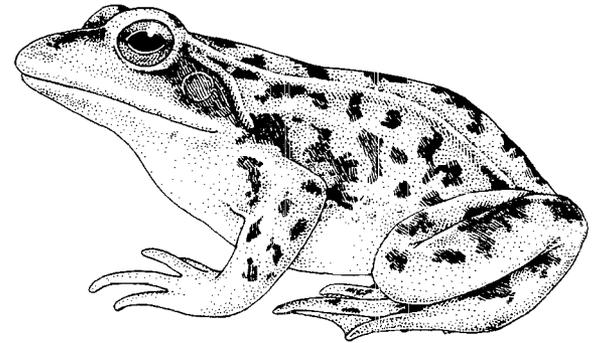
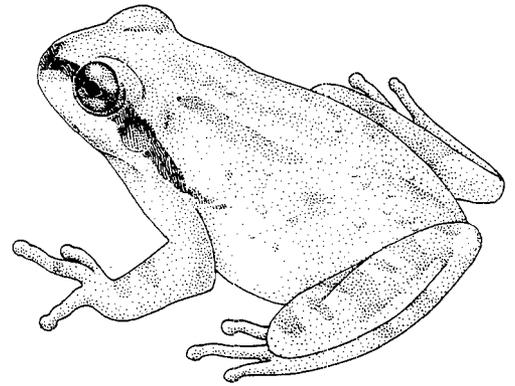
Once again this New Years it is expected that the toadies will repeat their ritual rush to their demise.

Perhaps the largest of the breed of toadies and certainly the most durable is the Jabbus Conwhoopii. It is also one of the oldest known breeds of toady dating back to the Le Frontic Period when many now-extinct breeds were toadying to the extinct (undocumented) Berie/Oaklyn Tretickus, a breed of toad hunted for his verdant fur, an unusual way for a breed of toad to become extinct as opposed to distinct which is neith here nor there.

The Jabbus is known to encourage both toads and toadies into his den where they sit and spit water on one another or pretend to ignore the attributes of other toadies mates while in fact using their bulgie eyes and nearly hand-like front flippers to fondle nearby toadettes.

The Jabbus is probably the only toady to even consider giving his services to Hamsters. This area still requires study and is actually so remarkable that few people give any credence to stories that the Jabbus would degrade himself in this manner.

As a side note the serious student of the various varieties of toads and toadies should read the following educational works that deal extensively with this warty little rascal :
Whitestonia-Nurturing the Toady, Irsome-Demasculating Toads in the Wild, Retaliation-Songs of the Bull Toads, Midlife Crisis-Studies in Madison Toadiness, 30 Miles of Bad Toad, Voice of Toad, Dip Toadgest, Toads of War, Toadies Ramblings, Libbertoadian, and of course the prestigious North Sealth, West Toad.



title: *The Toob Report*
author: *Jim - Bob Burgess*
subject: *Whatever the hell
I feel like discussing!*

The gauntlet has been tossed nonchalantly into the dirt, but now the surprise is here, the challenge has been taken up and this is the fateful result. The original intent of this piece was to provide much needed balance to the careful and attractive script of the esteemed pubber of this szine (the gauntlet caster) by producing something much more interesting, unattractive disgusting garbage (see sample above). However, I was threatened with great bodily harm as well as rejection of my words of wisdom (I'm not sure which would be worse) if I failed to comply with the "request" that this be typed in a format to facilitate its economical publication (as a concession to me, the heading had better be run as written, or else). What is basically going to go on here is that I am going to ramble on for awhile on whatever I feel like discussing and if I get some feedback (positive or negative, as long as you get some reasonable facsimile of my name in there) I may or may not be a continuing feature. For those of you who are not aware, that feedback can be addressed to me at 66 Hall St., Providence, RI 02904, (401) 273-5629.

My first subject (read "target") is Bob Olsen. Bob will note (in case this gets in before the games) that I was a loyal toady and supported his little ol' fleet into Portugal in NSWG 2. See what a nice guy I am? Bob tells me in his last letter (read "condescending slab of pulp") that he is ordering (ordering?), yes, ordering, Terry to run the Yawner Poll all over again. The reason? Peery's intent to try to run a Bob Olsen Award Poll, an opinion survey on who the most pathetic Dip player in the hobby is (I realize that's not a sentence but as Russ Rusnak says, "I make the rules here, take it or leave it."). Bob thinks that's a good reason to have Larry replace Dick/Gary/BruX as the hobby's most obnoxious figure and wants the results "adjusted" to reflect this assertion. All (actually, not quite all) I have to say is, what is this crap? Suddenly Bob Olsen thinks he is God and if a poll doesn't come out "his" way the sour grapes pour all over the hobby, what a stench this is creating! Some of you may not yet have heard that Bob is also challenging the results of the Toady of the Year Poll run by Mark Luedi, an election that Bob almost won (he tied for first with BruX) fair and square. I won't rehash my opinion on that issue here (check out the latest issue of Thirty Miles of Bad Road pubbed by the Vegematic himself from P.O. Box 2424, Bloomington, IN 47402, by the way, it still gets me how these students can manage to live in such small boxes, maybe they make post boxes bigger out in the Midwest, after all Luedi says it takes him at least five rings to get across the box to answer the phone hmmm, but vegetables aren't known to be fast) Anyway, I'm not too pleased about the prospects of a Bob Olsen Award either, I am certainly as qualified as anyone to win such a dubious honor, but the proper thing to do is to ign----- It seems about time for an interlude . . . and now for:

JB's Believe It or Not! *Strange but true
takes for your
dinnertime enjoyment.*

I am now partially off the unemployment rolls (i.e. I have a part time job) and on my little pleasure stroll to work I pass an unprepossessing little funeral home, Mariani's by name (I live in a "well protected" working class Italian neighborhood in Providence called the North End). Anyway, Mariani is having a little digging done in his front lawn, what appears to be landscaping. The contractor used to park his dump truck right in front of the funeral home while he did his business, but after awhile he began parking in back, virtually out of sight. I know, you're all thinking that this big dump truck is ugly and they wanted it out of the way, but I think the reason was more fundamental than that. Plastered on the door and the back of the dump truck is the name of the contractor: "Providence Body Co." . . . end of interlude.

Now . . . back to the Report!

I should have snapped a picture of that one and sent it to Real People except that I never watch television and my huge ego would never abide not knowing if my submission ever made the show. Since I gave my TV away a year or so ago I found I haven't missed it a bit. With Dip and other interests I just don't feel like wasting my time with it anymore, and I was never much of a watcher anyway. I'll bet most of you out there feel the same way. Sometimes I wish I could get cable, which I consider a completely different medium, since I still enjoy movies and would love to get MTV. I'll probably do that someday.

Con News Time: Cons are the lifeblood of this hobby. They are virtually essential to maintaining one's enthusiasm for this crazy hobby. I'm pleased that Terry has indicated his intention to travel to Dafcon in Sacramento at New Year's. That should be a great event. Remember too that I'm offering big money for Tallman snapshots. I'll pay double for a proportional representation (e.g. Terry standing next to a standard sized toothpick or sitting next to Daf). For more info on that one, contact Steve and Daf Langley at 4112 Boone Lane, Sacramento, CA 95821 (I think that zip's correct, I'm translating [%*#] from Terry's address list in the last NSWG, a case of stuck caps). If any of you out there are foolish enough to want to meet me (or encounter me again, for those of you I've met), check out the next Byrnecon over Thanksgiving weekend in the Big Apple. Unfortunately, I won't be able to make it to Dafcon but I will make it to New York. Featured special guests include Bob Olsen and Mike Mazzer from the Midwest and So. Cal. respectively. Other Easterners (and Southerners) expected to put in an appearance include Dick and Julie Martin, Woody, Carl Russell, Blarfo (a.k.a. Mike Barno and generally a persona non grata in Seattleland, will we ever see that final TSS?), you can ask Mikey himself, and Gary Coughlan. Check this one out if you can. Contact Kathy Byrne and John Caruso at 160-02 43rd Ave., Flushing, N.Y. 11358 for more info. The way I see it just about everyone in the hobby should be able to make one or the other of these, except . . . I almost forgot about you Midwesterners. You guys are always having Cons . . . it's great, I hope to make it out to one again someday. I can't recall when the next one is offhand, it might be at Luedi's or Rusnak's . . . oh well, there is no excuse for not highailing it to a Con soon. If nothing else comes to mind, drop in on Michalski next time you wander through Moore, OK, he loves to have visitors. If there aren't enough people around to play Dip you can always help clean up from the flood, are you still above water John? If you are, your current position (non-position?) in NSWG 2 should help sink your ship.

I think I'll close out this sucker now, Terry. It should fill up about a page, I think. Let me know if my margin spacing is acceptable, I think the print on the word processor I'm using with your reduction will make for quite small print. Time for all you oldsters to pull out your reading glasses. Since Michalski misplaced his in the flood I could probably take advantage of him and make all kinds of other nasty insinuations but I'll refrain and leave you all with whatever else Terry has in store for this issue. Take it away . . .

Terry Tallman, obit or THE FIRST REAL DIP GRAND PRIX

(Or, what would have happened if Huell Howser had made it to DAF CON III....)

(An Ode to the FTF Dip Hobby's Second Golden Age...)

(A piece of Peeriblah with a bit of humble pie...)

(Hard to believe it's been a third-of-a-century...)

North Sealth, West George Archive

(This page last updated on 4/14/2009)



North Sealth, West George - Terry Tallman's manic and cliquish Dipzine

[North Sealth, West George #1 August 1982](#) [North Sealth, West George #4 November 1982](#)

[North Sealth, West George #5 December 1982](#) [North Sealth, West George #6 January 1983](#)

[North Sealth, West George #7 February 1983](#) [North Sealth, West George #8 March 1983](#)

[North Sealth, West George #9 April 1983](#) [North Sealth, West George #10 July 1983](#)
[North Sealth, West George #11 August 1983](#) [North Sealth, West George #12 September 1983](#)

[North Sealth, West George #13 November 1983](#) [North Sealth, West George #14 December 1983](#)

[North Sealth, West George #15 March 1984](#) [North Sealth, West George #20 October 1984](#)

[North Sealth, West George Final Issue May 1986](#)

Continuing Larry Peery (Tue, Jan 19, 2016 at 3:21 PM)

((The first page of Larry's commentary comes in the last page of the PDF insert, and then continues here...))

Terry Tallman had his clique, his claque, his fans, and his critics. I confess I was among the last group.

In those days I considered Terry to be the West Coast equivalent of New York's Robert Sacks, a name only real hobby Old Farts will remember. None of us will forget either of them.

Or perhaps Terry was Diplomacys equivalent to Californias Charles Manson (if you remember back that far (to 1969) — not that Terry was a murderer, he was just a bit weird with a facial hair-style to go with it); and I see no reason to change that opinion.

I mostly knew Terry from his 'zine *North Sealth*, *West George* postal Dip 'zine, it's unique land-written penmanship and because of its cliquishness — alas, much of its content and wit were lost on me.

Still, when an opportunity arose in the mid-1980s to meet Terry and some of the other members of his clique (or claque, clan, tribe or extended family) (Host Steve and Hostess Daf Langley, P. J. Gaughan, Duck Williams, etc.) I jumped on it. I was mesmerized by the possibility of meeting one of the hobby's most charismatic and intriguing people (Terry); not to mention some of the luminaries of the hobby of the day.

Here again, I think back to the 1977 movie *Close Encounters of the Third Kind* (Can you hear those five notes running through your mind, even now?) *((Of course I can, some of the most memorable note sequences ever...))*

I was drawn by a force, no doubt generated by Terry, to go. I was the Richard Dreyfuss character in the movie (Can you name him?) and I was truly a man on a mission — to be there!

The event, forever after known as DAF CON III, ran from New Years Eve Eve... (12/30/83 - 1/2/84)... until the second day of the new year, making it one of the rare four-day housecons in Diplomacy history. It was held at Steve and Daf's place in Sacramento, California; about mid-way between San Diego and Seattle. I Worked until 1800 on New Years Eve, the busiest time of the year for us, walked out to the parking lot (much to the outrage of my boss), climbed into Mike Maston's new Toyota Celica and away we went. It was truly the First Real Dip Grand Prix!

Mike was from Sac and knew the area well, or so he said. I hadn't been in Sac since Edmund G. Brown was Governor (1959 1967) (probably toward the end of that time period)

Route, weather, time...

There are **473.09** direct miles from **Sacramento** to **San Diego** and **504.47** miles by car. I figured a tank of gas each way would get us there and back. Sacramento and San Diego were **7 hours 37 mins** far apart (by car) if driving conditions were good.

This is the best Sacramento, CA – San Diego, CA route (<http://www.howtogetfrom.com/route-from-sacramento-ca-to-san-diego-ca>). The recently completed I-5 interstate made the trip shorter and faster than the old state highway 99 route, but it was a lot more boring. The new route was an endless string of chain-operated hotels and gas stations located at convenient off-ramps all along the way. The old route was an equally endless string of ma and pa run motels and gas stations; which might or might not be adjacent to the highway; interrupted by occasional tourist attractions such as US Air Force bases (missiles, bombers, fighters, spy planes, they had them all) and California prisons (high security to low security, mental facilities, women's facilities, they had them all.

We had planned a series of 65, 80, 100, and 120 mph trip segments that would, with luck, get us to Daf's place in 6 hours so we could arrive by midnight. Our Plan B allowed 8 hours to arrive by 020. It actually took us until 0700 or 13 hours, although Gary said we did it in 10!

We'd forgotten about the fog factor going up the valley, the infamous Toole fog which often covered the Sacramento River delta at that time of year. It was so thick that it could reduce traffic speeds to 10-15 mph for the last hundred miles of the trip.

I will never forget tailgating a semi in dense fog at speeds of 10 to 100 mph for several hundred miles as we began to get close to Sacramento. The truck driver seemed to know the way and how fast he could drive in the fog so we just got in his tail wind and followed his barely visible tail lights up the 99. When he got off the highway for fuel for his truck or coffee for himself we followed like a lost pup; which is exactly what we were. We even bought him coffee several times and he said he made that trip two or three times a week during the fog season and had been doing it for over 20 years. Amazing, how we take the interstate and commercial truck drivers for granted; but they are what keeps America moving.

The changes in freeways and highways, roads, signs and the new bedroom communities and suburbs around Sacramento surprised both Mike and I and we would have ended up in Reno, Nevada if we'd followed the signs along the I-5, 99, I-50, ETC.

Wherever we were going we missed our exit because of fog, road changes and sign changes.

The Big Let Down Arrival came at 0700. It was still foggy. We were exhausted, etc. but wed made it.

Lots of cars in front, a house front door ajar, nobody responded to our knocks or "hellos..." Everybody was sound asleep, passed out drunk, stoned or... We wandered through rooms filled with bodies lying on any flat surface big enough to hold them, empty pizza boxes and beer bottles abounded. It was quite a welcome to DAF III.

We finally found some life in a back room or garage that contained Terry holding court to a few of his bleary-eyed fans and one or two others playing some board game I'd never seen before.

After a few hours of waiting around and trying to get people to wake up, etc. we finally unwound enough to fall asleep ourselves just as people began to awake.

It wasn't the greatest "first encounter" I've had at a DipCon to say the least.

As I remember; and don't accept this as gospel until after youve read some of the other Daf Con III reports.

The early conversations were mostly totally unmemorable.

The Great Tallman-Peery Explosion (Terry and I had had a 'zine to 'zine "hate-hate relationship" pretty much since I rejoined the hobby some time before.) that many were waiting for never happened. Either we were on our best behavior or too tired to trade much but verbal jabs. Perhaps we were too much alike or too different to become either real friends or real enemies. He had his clique and I had my Peeriblah. 'nuff said.

The details (bathing, eating, game playing, talking...) escape me.

Was it DAF CON III OR THE FIRST SACZOMBIECON? or just a highlight of the FTF hobbies Second Golden age?

Eventually, Mike and I gave up and drove home at a slightly more CHP friendly pace. The irony was that the drive back (clear and cold with freeways empty of traffic) was totally uneventful and boring — just like the Con, I thought. Ironically I remember the drive up vividly but I remember almost nothing of the drive back, perhaps because Mike did the driving and I did the sleeping.

I really dont have anything but a few fleeting memories of brief encounters with those present although in future years I became friends with some of them but not, alas, Terry. For me he was and remained an object of distant fascination.

Fourteen of the 38 people in attendance were, at one time or another publishers and/or editors of various gaming and Diplomacy 'zines and sub-zines. Many of them went home and wrote up their accounts of what happened at Daf Con III. Here are just a few samples:

Gary Coughlan's take... <http://www.whiningkentpigs.com/DW/oldzines/ee31.pd>

Pete Gaughan's take in *Perelandra*: <http://www.whiningkentpigs.com/DW/oldzines/perelandra17.pdf>

Terry Tallman's take in *NSWG*: <http://www.whiningkentpigs.com/DW/oldzines/nswg15.pdf>

Steve Langley's take in *Magus*: (not available online archives, yet)

I'm sure there were other reports. Either read them all or read none, but don't try to read between the lines; and don't let what you read here shape your entire view of what happened at one of the best, earliest examples of a Diplomacy housecon held anywhere.

Even Mike Maston, hardly a die-hard gamer or Dipper, has memories of that trip after a third-of-a-century! Here are his recollections:

From: mastroleo of mindspring.com [Edit Address Book]

To: peery of ix.netcom.com

Subject: Re: FYI FMI

Date: Jan 18, 2016 8:12 PM

Caro Lorenzo

Yes, I do still remember that trip. We left in the late afternoon by car. We shared the driving but I remember driving the last leg of the trip at around midnight or so and was extremely tired. That part of the drive was boring because I drove on highway 5 instead of 99. Upon arrival we were greeted and assigned a sleeping area. Sleep was spotty but after waking up we ate breakfast provided by our hosts. I don't

remember the entire setup. However, I remember going into the garage where there was a large computer setup that used an eight inch floppy drive with 800K. I brought my ukulele and played Bach solo cello music on it. We then all sang some folk songs to my uke accompaniment. I played Austria got up to 12 centers before everybody attacked me. It was cold in Sacramento.

Mike

I learned some valuable lessons from attending Daf Con III, even though it wasn't one of my most memorable Dip events; and from Terry, even though he wasn't one of my best Dip buddies. Let me share a few of them with you:

- 1) Memories fade and change with age for most Dippers, but not always at the same pace.
- 2) Your memory may not be the best for a given event or person. Every DipCon needs somebody like Gary Coughlan who managed to keep track of every participant's games, bon mots, and social interactions. If Friedrich von Gentz was the Congress Secretary of the First Congress of Vienna in 1815; then Gary was our equivalent.
- 3) You should read the other reports and make up your own mind about both the event and the persons.
- 4) Obviously, 1 and 2 apply to my recollections.
- 5) However, I decided not to polish or rewrite them, but rather leave them as I initially recalled them a few hours ago.
- 6) From reading the other accounts of the event you can decide for yourself how good my memory of those times or peerpectives are today.
- 7) It's obvious my recollections don't do Terry or Gary justice (Although, in fact, the "it" question was a valid one and years later Gary did, in fact, overcome his reservations and tell all, after I spilled the beans about what "it" was in my own "Pink Triangle" issue of *XENOGOGIC*.) (*I'm sure you all know what Larry is talking about, speaking for me, I love pretty much all the people in this hobby so much, and so didn't care anything about these matters, that I knew a lot very early, long before people came out, and didn't care. Interestingly, Terry and I also talked about this at the time, and he felt precisely the same way. Although Terry always got "into" such things way more than me.*)
- 8) So, although I didn't do Terry justice then, that doesn't mean I have to like him now: a thought I'm sure he would have appreciated with his diabolical sense of humor and reciprocated with his Peerisque personality. After all, Terry was to Daf Con III what Tsar Alexander I was to that aforementioned First Congress of Vienna.
- 9) The lesson for you, gentle Little Putt, is to write or record in some fashion, your memories of any FTF Dip event you attend, especially if it's an important one to you with just a few attendees. Put those notes in a safe place (Better yet, write up a report for *DW* or *TDP*). Otherwise they will eventually be lost; and that's a true pity.
- 10) Humble pie isn't always easy to eat and sometimes it doesn't taste good, but sometimes it's the right dish for the occasion.
- 11) Finally, the next time you're a bit stressed hosting a DipCon event remember that housecon Daf hosted for 38 guests over a four-day period while using crutches to get around and not once losing her cool while doing so.

Hard to believe, but it has been a third of a century since Daf Con III and nearly a year since Terry's passing. Time and Diplomacy go on, as they should. Fortunately we have memories of both scattered through the hobby literature.

(From my 5th email of the afternoon to Jim Burgess regarding this project...) A good example of how hobby Old Farts can rally together for a good reason.

"If I burn the chicken cutlets I'm cooking you owe me \$8.17."

I know time is short but....

I saw the *EE* list of people at DAF III in 1983/1984. It's a very impressive list and a typical housecon of the period. Why not go with that for *DW*?

((Feel free to send something more reworked to DW as desired.))

I'll leave it to you to carry the ball on this. My plate and stove and kitchen counter is over-flowing.

I'll CC those I can on this and perhaps you can fill in on that....

Doug Beyerlein, Edi Birsan, Gary Coughlan, Don Del Grande, Pete Gaughan, Langleys, were all there. Duck Williams, was. Maybe the others have some memories to share? It was a vibrant and creative bunch,

perhaps second only to the original San Diego and LTA crowds.

Finally, for those who want to learn more about Daf Con III or Terry Tallman and his place in hobby history I suggest you check out the online hobby archives for the following publications (Look for their first or second issue published in 1984): *EFIGART* (Doug Beyerlein), ? (Edi Birsan), *EUROPA EXPRESS* (Gary Coughlan), *LIFE OF MONTY* (Don Del Grande), *LIFE OF MONTY/fnord* (Mike Ehli), *PERELANDRA* (Pete Gaughan), *HAI! JIKAI!* (Mark Keller), *MAGUS* (Daf and Steve Langley), *ELECTRIC PENGUIN* (John Mirassou), *XENOGOGIC* (Larry Peery), *XENOGOGIC/Corn Off the Cob* (John Schuler), *NORTH SEALTH*, *WEST GEORGE* (Terry Tallman), *HUMBOLT/The Prince* (Kevin Tighe), *MAGUS/Fiat Bellum* (Don Williams).

Larry, peery of ix.netcom.com

((I really wanted to publish this here. Feel free to adapt or rework for other outlets as you wish. I'm now going back in order to Eric's original note, I did some things above to make pagination work.))

Eric Ozog (Tue, Jan 12, 2016 at 2:14 AM)

It is with much sadness I have discovered that Terrence N. Tallman, born on December 30, 1949, passed away on Friday March 20, 2015. He was 65. There isn't much information, but Terry had been a resident at Forest View Transitional Health Center in Everett, WA, where he tried but evidently failed to recover from a stroke; the last time I visited him was in late 2014. I wish I would have done more. The postcard I sent him last August was returned to sender, but I had (mistakenly) held out hope that he was recovered enough to have been released, as he mentioned to me about moving in with his brother Chet. Well, Terry was "released" from his suffering in another way. I'm sorry I never followed up. The attendant at Forest View refused to provide me information on his status, so that was a red flag. *((HIPAA laws prohibit such things, unfortunately!))*

I found a posting by one of Terry's Facebook acquaintances announcing last December 30 (on his birthday) that he had died. Then I found an obituary on a web-based "Dignity Memorial" sponsored by the Purdy and Walters with Cassidy Funeral Home in Everett, WA. I called the funeral home, and an employee found his file and confirmed that Terry was deceased, and gave me his brother Chester's "Chet" phone number in Seattle. I called Chet's number (got his voice message) and left a message with my condolences, and asked if he wished to share any information about Terry, as he had friends in the Diplomacy Hobby who were concerned about him. If Chet calls me back with any information he wishes to share, I'll pass it along.

There is an on line memorial "guest book" that will stay active through 4/21/16, for those who wish to leave their condolences or remembrances. The web address is: obits.dignitymemorial.com, or www.Purdy-Walters-Cassidy.tributes.com.

Terry was well-spoken with a witty, sardonic sense of humor, and I remember well his one-of-a-kind hand-drawn covers from his Diplomacy 'zine *North Sealth, West George* – especially the one featuring the "Orc" (Ozog) and the "Wimp" (John Caruso)! Cathy was the "Valley Girl." I think he had nicknames (sometimes uncomplimentary), for most everyone he knew in the Diplomacy Hobby. If I have still have that zine cover I'll scan it and send. Terry, it was a pleasure knowing you over the years and playing games together at the various dip tourneys and house cons. You will be missed and Rest in Peace!

Eric Ozog, elferic of juno.com

((And the original note from Eric about Dwayne Shreve...))

Eric Ozog (Sun, Jan 17, 2016 at 3:45 AM)

This message is for you and any others in the Diplomacy Hobby who knew Dwayne Shreve, who was a part of the Chicago Dip gang during the 1980s, and had moved to Maryland. I am sorry to inform you that I received a letter from his wife Carol that Dwayne had passed away on September 4, 2015, after losing "his valiant battle with cancer." She asked that we "remember him with affection." If you know someone else who knew Dwayne, either through the postal zines or in person at many of the Chicago, Milwaukee, or Madison house-cons (and once at a crummy motel in St. Louis!) during those carefree days, feel free to pass this message along. Dwayne was a likable, mellow guy, who would have a glass of wine during play; perhaps it made negotiating and formulating strategy and tactics easier in what is a crazy, high-strung game.

Sincerely, Eric Ozog, elferic of juno.com

((Thanks, Eric, we did have some discussion with other people, but let me just print a short note from Paul Rauterberg.))

Paul Rauterberg (Sun, Jan 17, 2016 at 11:54 AM)

Bum news about Terry and Dwayne, and another reminder of our old mortality. They say that deaths come in 3's; I hope that we won't be hearing about another from our community's passing as well.

I hope that the rest of you are well!

–Paul, paul.rauterberg of att.net

((Thanks, I'm still doing really well in my cancer struggle, about to end treatment shortly, with no evidence of disease. I'll say more about Terry down below as my last word.))

Mike Barno (Tue, Dec 29, 2015 at 10:30 PM)

Overview: 2015 was a tremendous musical year for me, driven by nearly three dozen local songwriters and their bands. I heard more good, creative local music than ever: 57 days with at least one show, with a few multi-band events and several times I attended an early show then caught someone else's last set somewhere else. All these were within a 50-mile radius, and most included at least a few original songs. Bluegrass, blues, rock, Americana, zydeco, reggae, roadhouse country, and jamband. Not just one sound. There were more good local albums than ever. There were more places to hear more original songwriters than ever. I danced with fun, kind, graceful women more than ever. I went to at least two dozen taverns and parks to hear music, and enjoyed almost every time a lot.

Favorite local songwriter: I'm leading with this category because it gave me the most memorable good times. A whole bunch of people wrote new songs that were really creative and fun, and in most cases their bandmates helped develop those songs. One of the most prolific in 2015 was Dave Carey, from the Morgan String Band, The String Band, Band of Strings, and now Bug Tussle. Many years ago in MSB, Dave wrote "Jones Road", which is still one of my favorite instrumentals ever. Over the last couple of years, he's gotten back to writing really good new stuff, mostly toward the traditional side of bluegrass but sometimes pretty progressive, especially when BoS experimented as a six-piece with a drummer. Other area songwriting favorites included Carey's bandmates Steve DeRiancho, Bob Kerber, and Ryan Cirbus; Driftwood's Joe Kollar, Dan Forsyth, Claire Byrne, and Joey Arcuri; the Falconers' Jimmyjohn McCabe and Bess Greenberg; and Dan Pokorak, Chris Merkley, Stiv Morgan, Mary Tewksbury, Marian Tewksbury, Rob Stachyra, Jeff Stachyra, Dan Hardy, Dan Dunham, Ed Gliha, Joe Alston, Aaron Lipp, Pete Ruttle, Devinne Meyers, Steve Strauss, Tim Ruffo, Randy McStine, John Kanazawich, Nate Marshall, Brian Potenziano, Jamie Osterhout, Jeff Kahn, and Wren Plain.

Favorite local album: the Falconers, *Red Roots*. Jimmyjohn McCabe's guitar and Bess Greenberg's stand-up bass, two voices, a bunch of spirit, and a song cycle of a relationship developing through the four seasons. "In Deeper" was one of the songs that I picked up on over the year before the album's release. Jeff Stachyra's NewClear Studios did a great job capturing the band's unique sound and introducing each season with audio clips. I also liked new releases from Milkweed, *Dream of an American Family*; Steve Strauss, *Sea of Dreams*; Marian Tewksbury, *Stones of Remembrance*; and Driftwood's Grassroots festival recordings.

Favorite local song: Devinne Meyers, "Gypsy Lullaby", solo or with East Coast Bigfoot. Another top pick, Steve DeRiancho's "Hippies in the Henhouse" with Bug Tussle, is getting a wonderfully fun video released soon.

Most total fun over the year: Counting solo and duet bits by band members, all these folks knocked it off the top end of the fun scale: Driftwood, Woodshed Prophets, Digger Jones, Lutheran Skirts, the Falconers, Milkweed, and Band of Strings/Bug Tussle.

Favorite band I never heard before: the Cabin Killers, at Susquehanna River Big Splash at the end of May. A bunch of string-band guys (including a hip fiddle) playing frenetic stuff recalling all kinds of music history. I cannot imagine holding still while this band plays. Other favorites were Thomas Wesley Stern, and the Humble Beginnings Band, twice each.

Favorite national act in the area: the Traveling McCourys, Jan. 26 at the State Theater in Ithaca as part of the Winter Village Bluegrass Festival.

Favorite secret show: Bug Tussle, Nov. 6 at the John Barleycorn in Owego. The place was almost empty, with nobody else paying attention, so I got to listen to a whole bunch of brand-new songs without interruption. Pure heaven.

Favorite recurring local gig: Deep Cuts Wednesdays at Callahan's Sportsman's Club in Binghamton. The host band is various members of Adam Ate The Apple, playing Dan Pokorak's original songs. They're

all skilled in the structured written parts, and they all have the spirit to go off on wild improvisational jams. Usually guest musicians play solo or duet guitar, sometimes original, always worth hearing.

Favorite music venue: The Ransom Steele Tavern in Apalachin was not just the best all-new place I visited, but the site of more first-rate musical enjoyment than anywhere else. An old inn with history dating to the 1830s was rebuilt by the Liberty family into a great place to listen, watch, eat, and drink. A three-sided balcony lets forty people watch the musicians play and interact, giving a more personal experience than trying to look over other people's heads. They focus on hosting local and regional bands making original music, and they've been choosing well since opening day in early June.

Favorite venue for new music: Cyber Cafe West in Binghamton. Over 15 years, this is where I met more bands I love than anywhere else.

Favorite music venue for craft beers: Galaxy Brewing in Binghamton, because they make it there. Other favorites are the Blind Tiger Pub between Endwell and Oakdale, the Rail House in Waverly, the Ransom Steele Tavern in Apalachin, and Cyber Cafe West in Binghamton.

Favorite recording studio: NewClear Studios out somewhere in Windsor. Jeff Stachyra, of Dirt Farm for many years, has been putting his equipment to good use lately, recording other bands. A lot of this sprung from Stephen Schweitzer's project that started with last winter's *Binghamton Music Vol. 1 CD*.

Mike, mpbarno of gmail.com

((Thanks, Mike, for another great rendition of the South Central NY music scene!))

THE ABYSSINIAN PRINCE GAMES SECTION

Standby lists: Brad Wilson, Jack McHugh, Drew James, Paul Rauterberg, Doug Kent, Paul Kenny, and Hugh Polley stand by for regular Diplomacy. Just let me know if you want on or off these lists.

GAME OPENING INFORMATION

I'd love to do another game of Spy Diplomacy, but it requires commitment that seems in short supply these days, but let me know if you want me to reprint the rules.

REGULAR DIPLOMACY: New game starts below in this issue, since this is the issue celebrating the unique life and Hobby Personality of Terry Tallman, we're going to name the game after him.

Gavin Begbie.

BREAKING AWAY: New game starts below in THIS issue, thanks for being patient while I got all the orders.

THE TERRY TALLMAN MEMORIAL: 2016?, Regular Diplomacy

THE TENTATIVE DUE DATE FOR SPRING 1901 IS FEBRUARY 13TH, 2016

Winter 1900

AUSTRIA (Black): has f TRI, a VIE, a BUD.

ENGLAND (Cohen): has f LON, f EDI, a LVP.

FRANCE (Begbie): has f BRE, a PAR, a MAR.

GERMANY (Polley): has f KIE, a BER, a MUN.

ITALY (Ellinger): has f NAP, a ROM, a VEN.

RUSSIA (Zarr): has f STP(SC), a MOS, a WAR, f SEV.

TURKEY (Wiedemeyer): has f ANK, a SMY, a CON.

E-Mail Addresses of the Participants

AUSTRIA: Thaddeus Black, thaddeus.h.black of gmail.com

ENGLAND: David Cohen, zendip18 of optonline.net

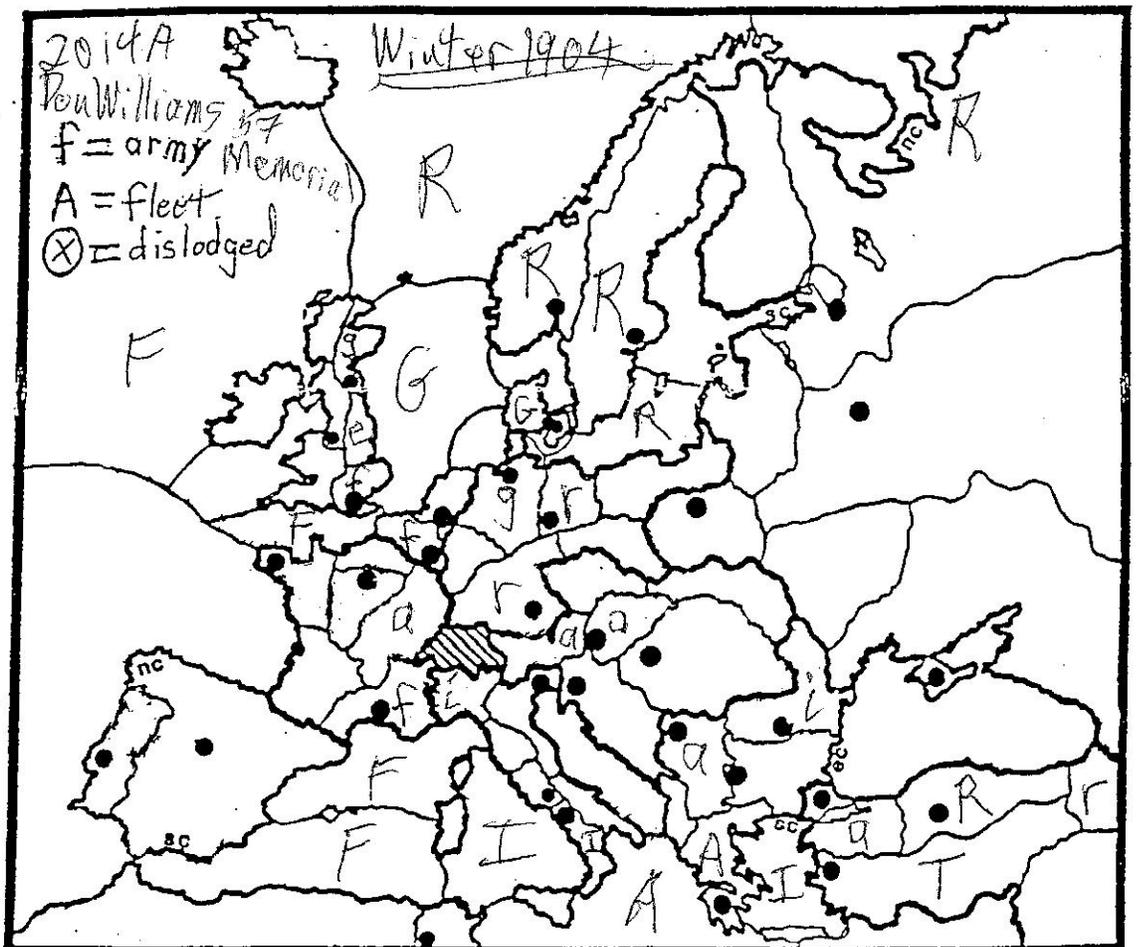
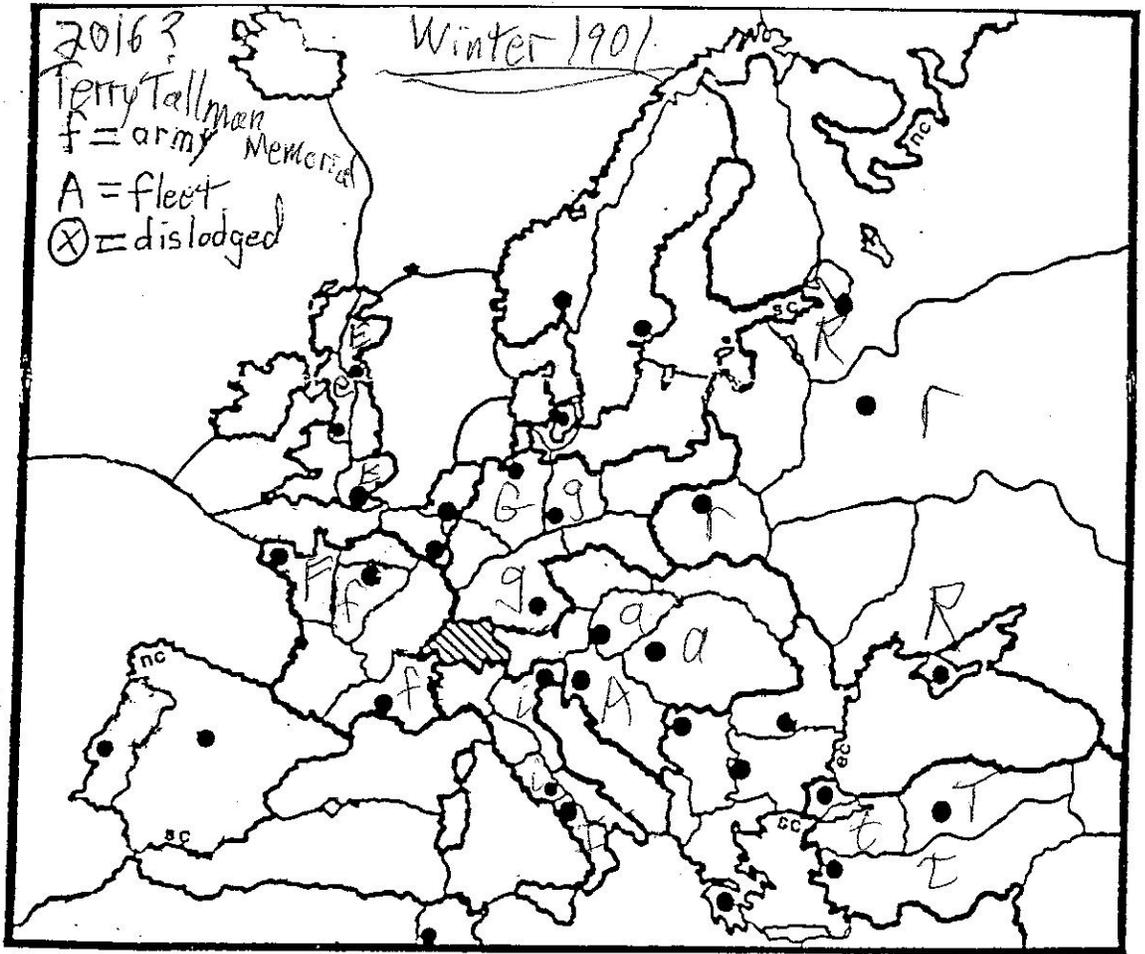
FRANCE: Gavin Begbie, gavinbegbie of icloud.com

GERMANY: Hugh Polley, hapolley of yahoo.ca

ITALY: Marc Ellinger, mellinger of blitzbardgett.com

RUSSIA: Harold Zarr, skip1955 of hotmail.com

TURKEY: Fred Wiedemeyer, wieden of telus.net



Game Notes:

1) Welcome to the new game start. My house rules appear most recently in Issue #343:
<http://diplom.org/Postal/Zines/TAP/TAP343.pdf>.

I need to say that my attitude toward house rules has evolved since being part of Thaddeus Black's current project to codify the rules for the game of Diplomacy. When that is done, I will do another version of my House Rules acknowledging this project, but for now, assume that when I refer to being held to "current standard hobby practice" it is represented by the evolving consensus of that project: Diplomacy Player's Technical Guide, 2nd Edition. You may feel free to communicate more about this to our Austrian player, who leads this project.

2) If you aren't already on the TAP mailing list, please join it, see instructions on Page 1. Let me know if you have problems, I will be checking up on you to make sure you're on it as we approach the next issue.

3) This issue was late as I struggled to get this game together. I always run with random draws, unless all seven players demand preference lists. This was the random allocation, blame fate for your country assignment. ;-)

4) Ask if you have questions about anything! The szine USUALLY comes out monthly and in time to appear in Doug Kent's *Eternal Sunshine* as a subszine. We were a bit late this month, and you get lots more reading material and two game starts as a result. The main impact of that is that I want to make sure I don't rush Spring 1901 in only two weeks. I have set the tentative deadline mid-month as usual, but if anyone wants more time, just ask for it, and Spring 1901 will go back to mid-March. If I get such a request, and feel free to wait to see how things go, I will announce it so you all know.

5) Write press for publication with results. It's fun. I know most people don't do much of it any more, but you will earn the eternal respect of the GM if you do.

6) Oh, and one last point for our "new TAP players", yes I adjudicate all games by hand and do the maps by hand. You do need to check me, but hand adjudication IS the only way to GM... ;-)

**THE DON WILLIAMS 57 MEMORIAL: 2014A, Regular Diplomacy
THE DUE DATE FOR SPRING 1905 IS FEBRUARY 13TH, 2016**

Winter 1904

AUSTRIA (Ozog): R a mun-BUR; bld a vie; has a VIE, f ION, a BUR, a SER,
a CON, a TYO, f GRE.

ENGLAND (Wiedemeyer): has a YOR.

FRANCE (Ellinger): has f GOL, f WES, f ENG, a BEL, f NAO, a MAR, a LON.

GERMANY (Abbott): rem f hel; has f DEN, f NTH, a EDI, a KIE.

ITALY (Wilson): has f TYH, f NAP, f AEG, a RUM, a PIE.

RUSSIA (Rauterberg): bld f stp(nc); has f STP(NC), f NWY, f SWE, a MUN, f NWG,
f BAL, f ANK, a BER, a ARM.

TURKEY (Burgess): rem f eas; has f SMY.

E-Mail Addresses of the Participants

AUSTRIA: Eric Ozog, elferic of jun0.com

ENGLAND: Fred Wiedemeyer, wiedem of telus.net

FRANCE: Marc Ellinger, mellinger of blitzbardgett.com

GERMANY: Will Abbott, wjja9 of yahoo.com

ITALY: Brad Wilson, fullfathomfive675@gmail.com

RUSSIA: Paul Rauterberg, paul.rauterberg of att.net

TURKEY: David Burgess, burgesscd of roadrunner.com or dburgess of glensfallshosp.org

Game Notes:

1) We've got some Winter press below! Yay!! More will be welcome.

Press:

(TURKEY to ITALY): Thanks for not taking my last supply center! Our play worked perfectly!

(TRIESTE): The fire was roaring in the hearth at Archduke Orczog's hunting lodge overlooking the Adriatic, where Signora Holley of Italy and the Archduke himself were sitting down to a lavish dinner of roast venison.

"Your Grace, how kind of you to journey all the way from Rome, in your current incapacity, to personally wish me goodbye. I regret that you are in pain and I do not wish to see you go."

"I am indeed sorry, my dear Archduke, as I must sail away to recuperate in Sicily. Alas, we were just beginning to enjoy a fruitful relationship. But you will find my successor, Capitano Wilson, quite capable."

"I beg your Pardon, Your Grace, but unfortunately the Capitano's capability is in doubt. I practically gift-wrapped Smyrna for the Italian fleet and he couldn't even find the harbor."

"I am truly sorry, your Orczoggedness; it may have been something to do with the weather or a navigational error."

The Archduke took a sip of wine from his golden goblet. "In the Mediterranean, Your Grace? In September? Regardless, I suppose we may try coordinating once again in the Spring. But given other military endeavors, surely you understand I can allow only one more try."

The Signora had a pained look on her face. "Agreed. The Capitano is not known for his punctuality, and he will need to do more than try if he is to repulse the French fleets bearing down on the Homeland. But I assure you he will prevail, as I cannot have my refugio overrun." She paused for a moment. "And what of the Czar Roadworm?"

The Archduke raised one eyebrow, and swept his hand across the table, bumping and nearly tipping his goblet. "The Czar is opportunistic, of course, but he is of no consequence. As long as one keeps feeding the Russian bear a steady diet of German and eventual English supply centers, he is manageable. But Austria and Italy must remain close so we can grow strong from France's demise, which will serve as a counterweight to the Czar's ambitions. The RIA coalition will dominate Europe in the end."

The Signora replied, "I certainly hope this will be the case." She rose from her plush chair. "Now if you will excuse me, I have a boat waiting."

"There is just one more thing I must know, Your Grace. Could you please enlighten me on how you were able to send me the spumoni all the way from Venice without it melting?"

At the door Signora Holley turned and smiled. "There are some mysteries in this life, my dear Archduke, that may remain unexplained."

THE PHIL REYNOLDS MEMORIAL: 2006B, Regular Diplomacy

DREW JAMES WON: YES, IT HAS BEEN NINE YEARS!

SEE ENDGAME STATEMENTS BELOW – WE ARE DONE HERE – THANKS!

G.M.: Jim Burgess

Date Started: September 2006

Date Completed: December 2015

Thanks to Boardman Number Custodian Tom Howell for continuing to compile the statistics, at least I think he is still compiling the statistics. I think we can read this down below and I think I transcribed everything correctly.

The Players:

AUSTRIA: David Burgess (surv F14)

ENGLAND: Drew James (wins F14)

FRANCE: Don Williams (res Sum10); Melinda Holley (res Sum14); Paul Rauterberg (surv F14)

GERMANY: Marc Ellinger(out F07)

ITALY: John Crow (surv F14)

RUSSIA: Jeff O'Donnell(res W02); Mike Barno (res Sum08); Heath Gardner (res Sum10);

Doug Kent (our F14)

TURKEY: Fred Wiedemeyer (out F04)

SUPPLY CENTERS:

	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	12	13	14
AUSTRIA:	5	6	7	9	9	8	6	5	*6	*7	7	8	8	8
ENGLAND:	5	5	5	5	6	7	10	12	12	11	*15	17	17	20
FRANCE:	4	5	5	5	4	5	6	9	9	9	7	7	7	5
GERMANY:	4	4	5	5	5	3	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
ITALY:	5	5	5	3	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
RUSSIA:	6	6	5	7	8	9	*11	7	6	6	4	1	1	0
TURKEY:	3	3	2	0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-

* = Plays one short

E-Mail Addresses of the Participants

AUSTRIA: David Burgess, burgesscd of roadrunner.com or dburgess of glensfallshosp.org

ENGLAND: Drew James, kjames01 of twcnr.com or karelanddrew of gmail.com

FRANCE: Paul Rauterberg, paul.rauterberg of att.net

GERMANY: Marc Ellinger, mellinger of blitzbardgett.com

ITALY: John Crow, johnny.crow of hotmail.com

RUSSIA: Doug Kent, dougray30 of yahoo.com

TURKEY: Fred Wiedemeyer, wiedem of telus.net

Game Notes:

1) So, as long as I don't get any other comments, with the End Game Statements below, this one will be done. Thanks again to everyone!!

End Game Statements:

Endgame Statement for France in Phil Reynolds: I only was around for one season, but got a chance to contribute a little to the English win--albeit involuntarily. (Shrug)

Endgame Statement for Germany in Phil Reynolds: Well this game ended awfully early for me. I guess it is only fitting that in a game memorializing Phil, that hed get me once again (his spirit must have been watching over and guiding everyone against me!)

Hats off to everyone who outlasted me (which was pretty much everyone!) and congrats to Drew, who along with his lackeys (I mean friends, friends who got used and then lost!!) crushed me early, often and permanently.

Next time things will be different!! Happy stabbing!

Endgame Statement for Austria in Phil Reynolds: Well, what can I say. I was honored to play in this game because I met Phil at world DIPCON in mid 1980s in Baltimore. I was not very experienced and came down to join my brother Jim. It was very memorable because I met many large names in the hobby, most notably, Allan Calhamer. Phil and I played on the same board and while I dont remember the countries we played, I do remember we allied and had a great game. I did much better than I could have expected in my first face to face tournament.

Regarding this game, I was in diapers when we started it... and it took so long... I have to wear them again now that it has finished. Seriously, I thought I knew which way this game was going to end a long time ago, but the Diplomacy gods proved me wrong. I think the changes in players really threw a few wrenches into the game.

My favorite move of the game was the multi-player convoy of my army from the West back to the East to attack Russia. He thought he had me on the ropes and it was a pivotal turn in the game for me.

As frustrating as Mike (Russia) was to work with, we had many enjoyable back and forth E-mails. He just never considered any of the offers that I made to him. He kept saying that after I stabbed Johnny(Italy), it was his duty to avenge the stab and attack me. No matter how nice an offer I gave him. He would never work with me. That is one regret, that he would have given me a chance to work together.

I have many E-mails with Drew discussing our shared love of Syracuse sports. It was a pleasure to work with him. We were on the same page for a long period of time and our alliance and the friendship we developed was probably the #1 thing I will take away from this game.

All in all, it was a very good game. Ill take a second place survival with my ally getting the win. It was great working with Drew. I really wish we could have gotten Johnny back to Italy for the last move. That would have been classic.

Thanks Jim for letting me play and all your hard work over the years.

Endgame Statement for England in Phil Reynolds: Wow! I never thought that this game would end! I entered the game in partnership with my youngest son, Nate, who had “discovered” Diplomacy when he was in junior high school and wanted to play a game in a zine. This game went on longer than it took him to graduate from both high school and college. Before he went away to school we enjoyed setting up the game on the dining room table and working out our moves. As he moved out of the house he continued to ask for updates on how we were doing. The only downside of his interest was that when he went to college he took my Diplomacy game with him so it became harder for me to work out orders. It was fitting that he was home for the holidays when the game was won.

It is hard to remember how the game progressed over the years. Early on, if I remember correctly, we formed an alliance with Marc (Germany) against France, but Johnny Crow in Italy messed that up by heading north. Eventually I took the chance of stabbing Marc and switching my alliance to France who was being played by Don Williams. Don was an outstanding player and I enjoyed getting to know him a little bit. He would call me up to coordinate moves which was a little bit of a challenge given our 3 hour time difference. The first time he called he spoke with my wife who got out of bed to answer a late hour call! It was shocking to me when he sent me a note saying that he would have to drop out of the game and died shortly thereafter. It shook me up enough that I was ready to throw in the towel and end the game, but in hindsight I’m glad that Jim and the other players kept the game going as I think Don would have wanted us to continue. Don, this game was for you!

At that point and until the end I was able to leverage the animosity between Russia and Austria Hungary. They both were more interested in stopping the other from coming in second than in joining together to stop the English. David was a pleasure to work with in my final stab of France. Coordinating moves with David each turn was almost as enjoyable as discussing the trials and tribulations of the SU basketball and football teams. I feel as though I rode on the backs of the strong playing of first Don and then David to the solo win. Oh, I really was willing a few years back to have an A/E/F draw. I only started to vote “no” on draws when it became very clear that I couldn’t be stopped.

Many thanks to the players, especially Melinda, who stepped in to take over difficult positions. Johnny, you hung on to to the bitter end – too bad you didn’t get back to a home SC. I’m curious to know how many different players played in this game and how many original players were there at the end. Many thanks, Jim, for carrying on a great zine and doing an excellent job of GMing.

((You can see all that above. Five countries were completely played out by the original players, pretty good for a game that went on this long. The other two had a fair bit of turnover, and it surely affected the game. Congratulations to you on your solo!))

THE DIPLOMACY GAME: Breaking Away, Designer’s Rules

WE HAVE A NEW GAME START!!

THE DUE DATE FOR TURN 1 WITH INITIAL CARD PLAYS IS FEBRUARY 13, 2016!!

Turn 0

0 (no replenishment)

EVERYONE PACKED UP ON THE STARTING LINE!

Addresses of the Participants – Their Teams and Their Cards

AUSTRIAN TEAM (Andy Bate): andydbate of gmail.com (0 points)

A: Arnold Schwarzenegger	12, 10, 4, 4
B: Billy Wilder	12, 10, 3
C: Christian Doppler	10, 8, 2
D: Daniel Swarovski	10, 5, 1

ENGLISH TEAM (Jim Reader): jim_reader of hotmail.com (0 points)

A: Jerusalem	15, 10, 4, 1
B: Hope and Glory	15, 7, 3

C: White Cliffs	14, 4, 2
D: Heart of Oak	8, 5, 3
FRENCH TEAM (Hank Alme): almehj of alumni.rice.edu (0 points)	
A: Marquis de Lafayette (Captain):	1, 4, 10, 15
B: Alexis de Tocqueville:	3, 7, 15
C: Jean-Jacques Rousseau:	2, 6, 12
D: Thomas Jefferson:	1, 7, 8
GERMAN TEAM (Marc Ellinger): mellinger of blitzbardgett.com (0 points)	
A: Player Alpha	15, 7, 6, 2
B: Player Beta	14, 8, 3
C: Player Charlie	13, 5, 2
D: Player Delta	13, 2, 1
ITALIAN TEAM (Rick Desper): rick_desper of yahoo.com (0 points)	
Team Name: Artists in a Half-Shell?	
Coach: Master Splinter	
Team Leader A: Leonardo di ser Piero da Vinci	15, 10, 4, 1
Team Mechanic B: Donato di Niccol di Betto Bardi	14, 8, 3
Team Navigator C: Raffaello Sanzio da Urbino	12, 5, 3
Team Sprint Specialist D: Michelangelo di Lodovico Buonarroti Simoni	10, 4, 2
Master Splinter has recruited the original Fab Four for this bicycle race. Our artists of the Renaissance are decked out in Lycra biking outfits with aerodynamic shells designed by Team Leader Leonardo. (Feel free to refer to the riders by their more common appellations: Leonardo, Donatello, Raphael, and Michelangelo.) ((Yes, we will leave their full names here and use the shorter ones in the reports above.))	
RUSSIAN TEAM (Andy York): wandrew88 of gmail.com (0 points)	
Team Royal	
A: Anastasia	12, 10, 8
B: Nicholas II	10, 8, 7
C: Alexandra	8, 7, 5
D: Alexei	6, 5, 5
TURKISH TEAM (Brendan Whyte): BWHYTE of nla.gov.au (0 points)	
The Turkeys	
A: Angst of Ankara	9,10,11
B: Constipated of Constantinople	7,8,10
C: Smirky of Smyrna	5,7,8
D: Terrorised of Syria	3,6,7

Game Notes:

- 1) The rules are on the *TAP* website in the *Tinamou* section. Ask if you have any questions. Rules at: <http://www.diplom.org/Postal/Zines/TAP/Tinamou/rules/BreakingAway.htm>
- 2) We do have seven players. My intent it to play to the rules, with the overcrowding rule used only on the first turn. I recognize that some large replenishment cards after that are possible, but we'll go with it and see how it plays.

WHERE IN THE WORLD IS KENDO NAGASAKI

**DEADLINE FOR TURN 5 OF THE NEW GAME IS FEBRUARY 13, 2016
GET ORDERS IN OR THINK ABOUT JOINING IN!!!**

Kendo Nagasaki for me comes from the series in *Eternal Sunshine...* The full rules for Where in the World is Kendo Nagasaki are in: <http://www.whiningkentpigs.com/DW/es58.pdf>. Send a guess!!!

TURN 1

Brendan Whyte:

Henry Mancini on Vostok Island, Pacific Ocean

Tom Howell:

Kim Philby in London

Hank Alme:
Bela Fleck in Oaxaca, Mexico

Peter Sullivan:
Lewis Hamilton in Buenos Aires

Marc Ellinger:
Richard Nixon in Santiago, Chile

Doug Kent:
Julia Child in Santiago, Chile

HINT to the Person with the Closest Geographic Guess: You have identified my gender correctly, but I was born many centuries before you.

TURN 2

Brendan Whyte:
Johann Sebastian Bach on Clipperton Island, Mexico

Tom Howell:
Henry VIII of England in Turkistan, Kazakhstan

Hank Alme:
Anthony Blunt in Cancun, Mexico

Marc Ellinger:
Louis VII in Paris, France

Peter Sullivan:
Julian of Norwich in Norwich, Ohio

Doug Kent:
Galileo in Berlin, Germany

Rick Desper:
Stan Lee in Seoul, South Korea

Andy York:
Richard the Lionhearted in Vienna, Austria

HINT to the Person with the Closest Geographic Guess: One of my most famous quotes refers in both a direct and oblique way to your profession.

TURN 3

Brendan Whyte:
Jesus in Jerusalem

Tom Howell:
Thomas Cromwell in Helsinki, Finland

Hank Alme:
Guy Burgess in Moscow, Russia

Marc Ellinger:
William Shakespeare in Poitiers, France

Peter Sullivan:
King John I of England in Brussels, Belgium

Doug Kent:
Shakespeare in Veracruz, Mexico

Rick Desper:
Christopher Marlowe in Belize City, Belize

Andy York:
Copernicus in Lodz, Poland

HINT to the Person with the Closest Geographic Guess: We each had serious disputes with our respective Popes and the authority of the Catholic Church. (Yeah, that means Jesus is NOT aligned with the closest guess...)

TURN 4

Brendan Whyte:
Giordano Bruno saying Gday in Gdansk, Poland

Tom Howell:
Henry VIII in Birmingham, England

Hank Alme:
Guy Fawkes in St. Petersburg, Russia

Marc Ellinger:
Samuel Beckett in Copenhagen, Denmark

Peter Sullivan:
Martin Luther in Worms, Germany

Doug Kent:
Elizabeth I of England in The Hague, The Netherlands

Rick Desper:
Martin Luther in Luebeck, Germany

Andy York:
Machiavelli in Munich, Germany

HINT to the Person with the Closest Geographic Guess: While we both had disputes with the Catholic Church, we also had public disputes with each other within our overlapping lifetimes.

LAST WORD: Yikes, I have ran out of room and time. So, I'm going to release this issue and have more to say about Terry Tallman next issue.