

9 April 1970

I would like to thank you all for your cooperation. Things have been very quiet and relatively orderly, and none of the new office tenants seem overly disturbed by our wargame, so long as we keep it down. One of the janitors, however, reports that large pools of blood are still showing up underneath the bulletin board...

TURKO-Italian AXIS CONTINUES ENGULFING BRITISH ISLES; FRANCE MARCHES ON FRIEND, FOE

ENGLAND (Parrish): A War S RUSSIAN A Ukr-Mon, F Kie H, F Bel-Yth, A Wal-Bre C
by F Reg, F 1st C ITALIAN A 1st-Spa, F Gas S ITALIAN A 1st-Spa (A 2nd not so ordered).

FRANCE (Incr): A Box-Mar, A Rub-Bel.

ITALY (Oberschulte): A 1st-Yor, F Mid-Bat, A Tyr-Mun.

RUSSIA (Lalotte): A Hwy-StP, F Swe-Hwy, A Ukr-Mos, A Ber-Mun, A Gal-Boh.

TURKEY (Everson): F HAF-Mid S by F Por & F Spa(nc), F HAF-Wrg, F Ion-Tyr, A Rum
-Ukr S by A Hog (A Hog /a//Lva/), F Ser-Rum, A Arc-Ser, A Sny-Arc, A Ser-Bud S by A
Via. F Tri-Adr.

FALL 1968 MOVIES are due on Wednesday, 15 April 1970, at 12:00 NOON.

from FRANCE: "Italy, anguished, watches helplessly as Napoleon triumphantly liberates her treacherously stolen territories. Take no prisoners!"

CONSTANTINOPLE: The Imperial Palace was dark and foreboding as Sultan Sauron received His humble envoy. In the nearby forests, the wargs howled, and Janissary Orcs roasted hapless peasants. Nine black shapes escorted the trembling envoy into the Presence, watching him with red-lit eyes, glowing with anticipation.

His Infernal Majesty spoke. "Well, humble envoy," said The Eye, in a voice of thunder, "it seems that you have made a little mistake."

"Well, I..."

"CHIEF!! Impudent worm! How dare you speak in Our presence when We have not given you permission?" The room reverberated. Now Sauron spoke more quietly. "Why, oh true and faithful servant, did you not issue the orders for Our armories and ship-yards to furnish Us with additional armies and navies with which to level the puny domains that lie upon Our borders?"

"Well, I..."

"SILVER!!! You miserable, obsequious, sniveling, crawling, whining liver fluke! How dare you come before Us and hope to excuse such careless behavior? We know how to deal with such utter incompetency. Away with him! Throw him to the pelicans!"

"But master, master, wait! See? I have invented a new knife..."

"Oh, so? Tell Us about it."

"Well, I CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED CENSORED

"Oh, very well, go ahead. The audience is over."

*Note. Pelicans: a monstrous creature, half lion and half pelican. It pecks its victims to death.