

GRAUSTARK

#154

1967U, 1967V, 1968G, 1968J

2 March 1968

1968G

"Fall 1901"

RUSSIANS CROSS AUSTRIAN BORDER

ENGLAND (Walker): F North Sea-Norway; A Yor-Wal; F Eng-Bal.

FRANCE (Peery): F Mid-Por; A Bur-Bel; A Mar-Spa.

GERMANY (Hueston): A Ruh-Mun; A Kie-Hol; F Den S RUSSIAN F Bot.

ITALY (Childers): A Rom S A Ven; A Ven S A Rom; F Ion-Tun.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Musicant): F Tri-Alb; A Tyr-Tri; A Ser holds.

RUSSIA (Presnitz): A Ukr-Rum; F Sev S A Ukr-Rum; F Bot-Swe; A War-Gal.

TURKEY (Lebling): A Bul-Gre; A Con-Bul; F Ank-Con.

Underlined moves are not possible. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Liv, Lon, Nor. (4)

FRANCE: Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa. (5)

GERMANY: Ber, Den, Hol, Kie, Mun. (5)

ITALY: Nap, Rom, Tun, Ven. (4)

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud, Ser, Tri, Vie. (4)

RUSSIA: Mos, Rum, St.P, Sev, Swe, War. (6)

TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Con, Gre, Smy. (5)

France, Germany, Russia, and Turkey may each build two new units, and England, Italy, and Austria-Hungary may each build one. The deadline for these "Winter 1901" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 16 MARCH 1968.

Press releases begin on p. 3.

1967U

"Winter 1907"

GERMANY (M. Miller): Retreats F Den-Bal; builds A Mun.

RUSSIA (G. Heap): Removes F St.P(n.c.).

TURKEY (Eschara): Builds A Con, A Smy.

These moves were mailed out a week ago, and a deadline of NOON, SATURDAY 9 MARCH 1968 was set for "Spring 1968" moves. The "Spring" moves will be published in GRAUSTARK #155 on 16 March; "Fall" moves will be due on 23 March.

1968J

"Fall 1901"

COSSACK HORDES SEIZE MUNICH

Charles Wells has assigned the designation "1968J" to this game, formerly known as "Graustark II".

ENGLAND (H. Anderson): A Yor-Norway; F North Sea C A Yor-Norway; F Norwegian Sea-Bat.

FRANCE (Maloney): F Mid-Spa(s.c.); A Pic-Bel; A Mar-Pie.

GERMANY (Chalker): A Ruh-Bel; A Kie-Den; F Hol S A Ruh-Bel.

ITALY (M. Thomson): A Pie-Mar; A Rom-Tun; F Tyr C A Rom-Tun.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Latimer): F Alb-Gre; A Gal-Rum; A Ser S A Gal-Rum.

RUSSIA (Griffin): A Sil-Mun; A War-Pru; F Bot-Swe; F Sev-Rum.

TURKEY (Gordon): A Bul S RUSSIAN F Sev-Rum; A Con S A Bul; F Ank-Bla.

Underlined moves are not possible. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Liv, Lon, Nor. (4)

FRANCE: Bre, Mar, Par, Spa. (4)

GERMANY: Bel, Ber, Den, Hol, Kie. (5)

ITALY: Nap, Rom, Tun, Ven. (4)

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud, Gre, Ser, Tri, Vie. (5)

RUSSIA: Mos, Mun, St.P, Sev, Swe, War. (6)

TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Con, Smy. (4)

Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Russia may each build two new units, and England, France, Italy, and Turkey may each build one. The deadline for "Winter 1901" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 16 MARCH 1968.

BERLIN (1 Sept. 1901): Kaiser Jackel I today responded to the totally unprovoked and unwarranted attack by Russian forces with a declaration of war against the Russian Empire. "We hope," he stated from his Imperial Palace, "that all peace-loving peoples of the world will join to stop this monster that now sits upon the seat - hand-
(continued on p. 2)

EASTERN ALLIES TAKE ROME

ENGLAND (Lebling): F Hel-Den; F North Sea S F Hel-Den; F Norwegian Sea-Norway; F Bar--St.P.

FRANCE (Presnitz): A Bur-Ruh; A Kie S A Bur-Ruh; A Par-Bur; A Mar S A Par-Bur; F Ska-Swe; F Tun-Ion; F Wes-Lyo; F Tyr S ITALIAN F Nap-Rom.

GERMANY (M. Thomson): A Mun-Kie; F Ber S A Mun-Kie; F Den-Hel; A Norway holds; A Swe S A Norway.

ITALY (Griffin): A Rom-Apu; F Nap-Rom.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (H. Anderson): A Mos S TURKISH A St.P; A Boh-Mun; A Vie-Tyr; F Tri S A Ven; A Ven S A Tus-Rom; A Tus-Rom; A Pie-Tus.

TURKEY (S. Heap): A Apu S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Tus-Rom; F Adr S A Apu; F Ion-Tyr; F Aeg-Ion; F Gre & F Eas S F Aeg-Ion; A St.P S GERMAN A Norway.

Underlined moves are not possible. Retreats and removals are:

FRANCE: A Kie-Hol.

GERMANY: F Den-Bal.

ITALY: A Rom annihilated.

The deadline for "Fall 1907" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 16 MARCH 1968.

1968J (continued from p. 1)

ly a throne with that hole in the middle - of the Empire in Russia. The German people call upon the Turks to avenge the insult suffered by their fleet in the Black Sea, and to join with us in a war which will whip the Tsar's tail off. We further call upon our brave English neighbors to the north to put a stop to Russian aggression in Scandinavia and we do pledge our support of the English in any attempt to protect our friends and allies of Scandinavia from the Russian Cossack hordes now threatening Stockholm."

STOCKHOLM (4 Oct. 1901): The Imperial Russian Grand Fleet, consisting of twenty longboats each carrying forty archers, has been sighted off Stockholm. It is likely that they will attack before the Swedish Army troops can get there. Meanwhile, rumors of a major landing by a huge English fleet to bolster Norway's weak defenses have been confirmed. (Deutsche Presse-Dienst)

ST? PETERSBURGH (6 Oct. 1901, DPD): At the news that Stockholm and eastern Germany had fallen, Tsar Thomas the Turd fell back so hard on his throne and hit the plunger. When last seen he was being flushed through the sewer system of St. Petersburg, and search parties are now being formed to attempt to find him. It is reported that he fell into the sewer pipe head first, giving searchers hope that he wasn't seriously hurt.

GERMANY to ENGLAND: Yes, it's still on.

CONSTANTINOPLE: Hey Italy!! You're going the wrong way!

ROME: The government of Italy, abiding by all of its treaties with France, Austria-Hungary, and the other states of Europe, does now find itself in an honest, open, and declared state of WAR with France.

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GRADSTARK, now completing its fifth year of publication, is the oldest bulletin of postal Diplomacy. See page 6 for subscription information. Many copies of this issue are going out to new Diplomacy players and other war-gamers, and others who might be interested in subscribing. The game of Diplomacy was invented by Allan B. Calhauer, and is manufactured by Games Research, 48 Wareham St., Boston, Mass. 02118. The game costs \$7.50, and is available at the larger department stores, book stores, and game and toy shops. In New York that means Brentano's, F. A. O. Schwartz, Spiegel's (105 Nassau St.) or Reiss Brothers (54 E. 59th). Information would be appreciated from Diplomacy fans in other cities as to where Diplomacy can be bought locally.

1968G - PRESS RELEASES

OSLO (3 October 1901, Reuters): His Excellency, Baron Edwin Montchaue, Grand Master of the Order of the Wolf and Admiral of the II Fleet of the British Empire, today raised the Black Banner over the Empire's newest province, Norway. Some slight resistance was encountered from certain misguided elements, obviously in the pay of the witch-Queen of Frenciana, but they were promptly beheaded. In his speech of annexation, Sir Edwin proclaimed that "civilization has at last been brought to the lands of the Viking marauders."

BRUSSELS (4 October 1901, Reuters): In an astounding change of policy, the Belgian Parliament today sent an official request to London that this tiny Kingdom be made part of the British Empire. Admiral Hornblower of the First Fleet declared his willingness to comply.

LONDON (6 October 1901, Reuters): Authorities today arrested the Frencian Ambassador, the Comte du Peri, for complicity in a plot to assassinate the glorious King-Emperor Huon of Britain. Members of His Majesty's own order, the Mantis, took the miscreant ambassador to their secret and top-security dungeons under the Tower. In a related development, the former Ambassadrix of Britain to Frenciana, the Duchess of Westmoreland, arrived in the capital today, having been recalled. Simultaneously, the Empire closed its embassy in Peeris and suspended diplomatic relations with Frenciana. Observers here fear that war across the Channel is imminent.

LONDON (12 October 1901): Nevil Malvolens, Duke of Exeter, Grand Master of the Order of the Spider, today delivered a speech before Parliament on behalf of His Immortal Majesty, King-Emperor Huon. The speech was addressed to His Putrefaction, Honj the Horny, Emperoar of Pollutidar, and read, in part, "We are distressed that the noise on the surface should distress your people. However, we ask that you understand that, for our part, military movement is made necessary by the threat to our existence arising from the presence of other nations on the Continent. Further, it is our sacred and pre-ordained mission to spread civilization and enlightenment among the inferior peoples to the east..."

"It is Our hope that Your Putrefaction will understand Our position. More than that, however, we offer Our hand in friendship. It is obvious that our two states have much in common; therefore we should make common cause. We offer you the alliance of Britain; come to the surface and join us in our great crusade! The ports of Britain are open to your fleets; the armories of Britain are available for the purchase of weapons; the cities of Britain are open for the quartering of your troops (so long as they do not eat too many of Our subjects). Think of the great pleasure you will obtain from conquering surface people; think how it will keep your subjects from attacking each other. Surely you will enjoy an "outing" on the outer surface very much. And, of course, when your subjects hear things clumping about on the surface, they will know that some of those things are their fellow Pollutidarians, giving surface people what-for. They will be cheered by the noise, and sleep more than ever..."

"Your Putrefaction is hereby invited to a Grand Feast, to be held at the Full Moon in January 1902. It is hoped you will come."

AMAZ, POLLUTIDAR: Blab the Talkative One, Minister of Impropropoganda to the Emperoar Honj the Horny, today responded to the British offer in a speech to the faculty of the Amaz Academy of Military Science. "We trust that it was merely ignorance of Pollutidarian protocol," he told the massed ranks of cavemen, "that caused the Duke of Exeter to give the Emperor the wrong title. He is customarily addressed as 'His Inferial Majesty'. 'His Putrefaction' is a far inferior title, appropriate merely to Coripi or Horib chieftains,

"Aside from this trifling matter, the British offer will be taken under serious consideration by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and Food Procurement. The Emperoar is extremely interested in the similarity of world outlooks between Pollutidar and Britain. In fact, he would invite the King-Emperor Huon for a state visit to Pollutidar, but he understands that medical reasons prevent that monarch from leaving his capital. Instead, His Inferial Majesty has extended an invitation to the Duchess of Westmoreland to join

This is
O At
P Great
E Intervaks
R This
A Appears
T To
I Inflame
O Optic
N Nerves
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him on a tandem hunt on the island of Amiocap. He understands that the Westmorelands are all enthusiastic killers.

"As for the rumors of a state visit by Emperor Honj to the Outer Crust, there are certain difficulties of scheduling. The "Full Moon" referred to in the invitation is not visible from the Inner Crust, nor does time, in the Outer-Crust sense, exist here. However, the Inferial government is confident that some arrangement can be made."

LONDON (23 October 1901): NOTE from the Ministry of Truth (headed by the Duke of Exeter): "In the press release datelined Oslo, the word 'beheaded' should read 'beheaded, impaled, flayed, boiled in oil, boiled in lead, crucified, torn apart, fed to wild beasts, drawn and quartered, minced, and/or disembowelled'. We want to make sure that the full impact of Britain's civilizing mission on the continent is known elsewhere. Hmm--better add 'burned at the stake', too."

VIENNA: "His Imperial Majesty Franz Josef II has ordered me to inform the Francian government that the Commander-in-Chief of the Austria-Hungary armies is Field Marshal Ivan M. Musicant.

AACHEN: It is a mid-summer's night, and Captain Jantler and Field-Marshal Rudolf von Janprince are talking together. Captain Jantler is telling Rudolf about the wild feasts and parties that were held in the palace of Louis the Pious in the heyday of the Carolingian Empire. "Boy, they must have really been something. On those nights Louis was not so pious as he would have liked the world to think. He and Count Don Martin, the first Duke of our proud Duchy, used to raise the roof right off the palace. Wine, women, and song, those were the by words of those two. In fact Louis had so many new sons and grandsons as a result of these parties, that he didn't know what to do with them all. But our records show that he treated all 100 of them as if they were legitimate. In fact he started a new Duchy for them, and called it the 'Duchy of the Carolingian Children'."

"Come off it Henie, there couldn't have been that many. The whole world would have heard about it, and it would be in all the history books. Isn't 100 just a trifle too high?"

"Maybe 100 is a little high, but it can't be far off, they really went after them. In answer to your first question this is all I have to say. Haven't you ever heard of the 'Big Lie'?"

"Yes, I guess I know what a 'Big Lie' is!"

BERLIN (15 July 1901): Today King Stefan IX announced that he would have to send his elite Prussian Foot-Cavalry into Holland. He told the press that he was forced to do this by the unruly citizens of the Netherlands. It seems that they were also protesting about the war. Only they were complaining that they were being left out of all the fun. So Field-Marshal von Janprince is being sent there to get the Hollanders into the fun business of war. And of course the Forest Devils, from the Duchy of Grand Martin, will be the first ones to cross the border.

NIJMEGEN (15 August 1901): After following the Rhine north from Aachen, Field-Marshal von Janprince's troops crossed the border into fair Holland. When the lead unit, the Forest Devils, reached the city this morning, the populace turned out in droves to see them. This being the first time that the Forest Devils had been in Nijmegen since the days of Waterloo. Then as part of the Anglo-Prussian army they had helped to defeat the French under Napoleon. Now they were coming to recruit the Hollanders to fight the French again, and this the populace wanted to do more than anything else in the world. Death to all French Dogs!

KOARSAR, POLLUTIDAR: Honj the Horny, Emperor of Pollutidar and Hereditary Cid of the Koarsars, has just inspected the Koarsar fleet "just in case the Outer Crust keeps on giving us trouble". The Emperor was accompanied on his tour of inspection by Nein of Anoroc, High Admiral of Pollutidar. The ancient rivalry among the sea-faring Koarsars and the men of Anoroc was demonstrated in much good-natured horseplay, during which three men of Anoroc walked the plank, and two Koarsars disappeared shortly before the feeding-time of a tame tandoraz which accompanied the Anorocans as a mascot. The pleased Emperor pronounced that all his fleets were in readiness to sail through the polar openings and annihilate any or all of the Outer Crusters who "inconsiderately continue their noisy war, preventing us dwellers on the Inner Crust from getting any sleep".

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE GRAND DUCHY OF BEAUCOULLON - XX

Shortly after its Declaration of Independence, the United States of America sent emissaries overseas to seek the aid of various European powers in the war against Great Britain. Benjamin Franklin was sent to France, and John Adams went to the Netherlands. And Annon Pike went to Beaucouillon.

Annon Pike came from a Puritan family which had been settled in Long Island ever since its expulsion from Salem, Massachusetts in 1692. They flourished and gradually abandoned their Puritanism in the more tolerant atmosphere of New York, and in 1775 Pike was head of a shipping firm which imported women from various urban slums in Europe and sent them on to frontier regions where women were scarce. When the Navigation Acts interfered with his livelihood, he joined the revolutionists. He would have signed the Declaration of Independence, but he had spent the previous evening at the home of a Mrs. Ross, and was not awakened until the bells rang to celebrate the signing. Mrs. Ross later invented a story about designing a flag to account for Pike's presence in her house.

The new government accredited Pike as ambassador to the 8-year-old Grand Duke Fortunato XVIII, in an attempt to get a loan from the legendary riches which Beaucouillon swept in over its gaming tables and from other sources of diversion for the gentry of Europe. When the Ambassador arrived, he made two discoveries - first, that the legendary riches swept right out again in payment for the immense amount of alcoholic beverages, delicacies, and other luxuries enjoyed by the Grand Ducal court, and second, that the real power in the tiny nation was wielded by the Dowager Grand Duchess Sonia, the sovereign's mother.

Pike quickly worked his way into the Dowager's confidence, to such good effect that a treaty of alliance was signed between the Grand Duchy of Beaucouillon and the United States of America, and the Grand Duke acquired a younger sister, born on the second anniversary of American independence. (This daughter, Princess Libertina, was later mistress to Talleyrand, Napoleon, George IV, and John C. Calhoun.) Pike was so impressed by the hospitality of Beaucouillon that he invited his colleague Benjamin Franklin to come for a visit. The result was yet another scion to the Grand Ducal house Prince Benjamin Voltaire de Beaucouillon, later titular Bishop of Gomorrah.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

The 11th annual LunaCon Science Fiction Conference will be held 19-21 April at the Park-Sheraton Hotel in New York City. The LunaCon Program Book is now accepting advertisements, with a deadline of 15 March. Rates are:

Half Page ($4\frac{1}{2}$ " wide, $3\frac{1}{2}$ " high) - \$5.00 Full Page ($4\frac{1}{2}$ " wide, $7\frac{1}{2}$ " high) - \$8.00
Copy must be prepared in these dimensions or in exact proportion, and in black ink. Since many postal Diplomacy players are recruited from the ranks of science-fiction fans, this may be a good opportunity for Gamesmasters to get publicity for their 'zines. Copy and payment should be sent to Andrew Porter, Lancer Books, 1560 Broadway, New York, N. Y. 10036

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"Duke Hsiang of Sung ruled in the Spring and Autumn Era. In 638 B. C., the state of Sung fought with the powerful state of Chu. The Sung forces were already deployed in battle positions when the Chu troops were crossing the river. One of the Sung officers suggested that, as the Chu troops were numerically stronger, this was the moment for attack. But the Duke said, 'No, a gentleman should never attack one who is unprepared.' When the Chu troops had crossed the river but had not yet completed their battle alignment, the officer again proposed an immediate attack, and once again the Duke said, 'No, a gentleman should never attack an army which has not yet completed its battle alignment.' The Duke gave the order for attack only after the Chu troops were fully prepared. As a result, the Sung troops met with a disastrous defeat, and the Duke himself was wounded." - Notes to Mao Tse-tung, On Protracted War.

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"If the U. S. declared war, it could set up concentration camps for people who are delaying the war, Rep. Joe Pool (D-Tex.) said." - Atlantic Monthly, March 1968, p. 43.

I AM THE NATION

(reprinted with minor corrections from Xenogogic #9, published by Lawrence Peery)

I shot myself into existence on April 19, 1775, and a set of torn-up tax stamps is my birth certificate. The bloodlines of the world run in my veins, and sometimes in my gutters. I am all things to all men. I am the nation.

I am 200 million living souls - and the ghosts of millions who have lived and died because of me, not all of them Americans.

I am Benedict Arnold and Aaron Burr. I ran for my life when the British advanced at Bladensburg. I am Arthur Lee, Daniel Shea, and Simon Girty. I am Cotton Mather, the Order of the Cincinnati, and Dick Johnson. I am Butler and Booth and Andy Johnson.

I remember Sand Creek, the partition of Colombia, and the invasion of Siberia. When freedom called I answered, and left three bastards in Chantilly. I left my heroic dead in Centralia, Washington, at Hiroshima, Japan, and at Manquang, Vietnam.

I am the New York Women's House of Detention, the Arkansas town which fired a teacher for teaching evolution, and the corpse-laden rivers of Mississippi. I am the caved-in coal mines of Virginia and Pennsylvania, the abandoned farms of the West, and the concentration camp at Tule Lake, California. I am the Pentagon, the Oriskany, and the Forrestal.

I am big. I sprawl from the Dominican Republic to Vietnam - my arms reach out to embrace Patakos and Ky - 25,000 miles throbbing with paper alliances. I am more than half a million soldiers. I am chopped-down redwoods, migrant labor camps, mountains filled with rubbish, and deserts palmed off as building lots. I am gossippy villages - and rioting cities.

You can look at me and see H. L. Mencken arrested in the streets of Boston with a banned magazine in his hand. You can see Carrie Nation with her ax. You can see the lights of crosses, and hear the strains of "I Want to be an Alabama Trooper" as the civil rights marchers are attacked.

I am Shoeless Joe Jackson and the World Series. I am 130,000 schools and colleges, mostly segregated de facto, and 326,000 churches where my people personate God as they think best.

I am a ballot box dropped in the river, the roar of a mob at a lynching, and the voice of an evangelist on WWVA. I am a syndicated editorial in a monopoly newspaper, and a bribe to a Congressman.

I am George Fitzhugh and David Wark Griffith. I am John Worrell Keely, Samuel Insull, and Mordecai Ham. I am William Randolph Hearst, Octavius Roy Cohen, and the Claflin sisters. I am Elijah Mohammed, Tom Watson, and John R. Brinkley.

I am Edgar Guest, Taylor Caldwell, Ezra Pound, and William F. Buckley.

Yes, I am the nation, and these are the things that I am. I was conceived in blood and, Lyndon willing, in blood will I spend the rest of my days.

May I possess always the money, the deceit, and the guns to keep myself unstoppable, to remain a citadel of capital and a bringer of war to the world.

This is my wish, my goal, and my carefully non-sectarian prayer in this year of 1968 - one hundred and ninety-two years after I was born.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

The editor concedes a slight possibility that some readers may detect slight differences between the versions of "I Am the Nation" published in Xenogogic and in GRAUSTARK. Persons inclined to be so hypercritical are advised to add the versions and divide by two. A more accurate picture may possibly then be obtained.

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GRAUSTARK is published by John Boardman, 592 16th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11218. Subscriptions are 10 issues for \$1.00. Two stand-by openings are available in postal Diplomacy games 1968G and 1968J; fees are \$3.50. Back issues from #101 on, as well as many earlier issues, are available at 10¢ each, or 15 for \$1.00.

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This publication is not edited under the supervision of Erags Leslie Tapscott.

DIRECTORY OF UNFAMILIAR QUOTATIONS - IV

An editor who honestly wants to avoid bias in his publications is placed in a difficult position. Though he may do his best in presenting a balance of opinion, there always rests in the back of his mind the suspicion that he is giving too much weight to his own views, and not enough to those he opposes. To compensate for his own anti-war views, your editor is presenting the following pro-war views:

"The German soul is opposed to the pacifist ideal of civilization for is not peace an element of civil corruption?" - Thomas Mann (1875-1955)

"'We should have killed them all,' said the young Marine, jabbing his M16 rifle in the direction of the crowd of women and children...An old man with a dirty gray beard clinging to a little boy with large burn blisters on the back of his neck, extended a tin can and pleaded for water. 'Don't give him any,' the Marine shouted to his buddy. 'Let them starve, let them die.'" - Donald Kirk, Washington Star, 31 December 1967

"We say, 'Yea, though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death, we fear no evil' - for we are the meanest sons of bitches in the valley." - Lance Cpl. James Puyol, USMC, quoted by William Touhy, New York Post, 14 February 1968.

"The victor will never be asked if he told the truth." - Adolf Hitler (1889-1945)

"You're not fighting human beings over there - you're just fighting two-legged animals...That's all war is for is to kill and win, to destroy, to defeat the population of your enemy, to stop supplies, food. We'd be in a hell of a shape if everybody out there was yelling peace." - Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, New York Post, 26 October 1967.

"I'd like to hit that port. There are also a lot of nice buildings in Haiphong. What their contributions are to the war effort I don't know, but the desire to bomb a virgin building is terrific." - Commander Henry Urban Jr., Guardian, 27 January 1968

"Why are we here? It is because God commands us to help our neighbor. He said, 'Whatever you do for these my children, you do for Me.' We are here because we love our families. We are here because it is where we belong." - Chaplain Charles J. McDonnell, The Green Beret, February 1967.

"I tell you, being over there in that kind of danger, where a grenade might get you while you're sleeping because there's usually some Yee-Cee in every outfit, and the fighting and getting shot at, it's exhilarating. I really believe that men don't want peace. If they did, they'd have it. Men want war." - James Lee Barrett, Atlantic Monthly, March 1968, p. 94.

"We teach that if the welfare of our fatherland should require conquest, subjugation, dispossession, extermination of foreign nations, we must not be deterred by Christian or humanitarian qualms." - Grenzboten #48, 1896, editorial.

"War must leave nothing to the vanquished but their eyes to weep with. Modesty on our part would be pure madness." - Otto Richard Tannenber, Grossdeutschland, 1911

"Everything must be put to fire and blood. The throats of men and women, children, and the aged must be cut and not a tree nor house left standing." - letter, Kaiser Wilhelm II to Kaiser Franz Josef, 1914.

"I believe in the right of free speech, but not if it disrupts the morale of the troops." - George Wallace, quoted in East Village Other, 1 December 1967.

THE ADVENTURES OF SECRET AGENT O-O-HATE

Chapter XLVII

The Guardsmen flung Secret Agent O-O-Hate and his boy assistant Burner into the prison cell under the Circus Maximus and marched off.

"I never expected to see you guys here again!" the shabby man in the next cell said. "What did The Great East decide?"

"He found us guilty of bellifism," said O-O-Hate, "and he and his mother and wife are trying to work out our punishment."

"You're in for a stay here, then," said the other prisoner, who at their first meeting had claimed to be the Pope. "When those two women of his get arguing with each other, it goes on for days. I can positively assure you that Nero is eventually going to kill both of them."

"Gee! How can you be so sure?" Burner asked.

"I'm absolutely infallible," their jailmate replied. "It comes with the job."

"But how are we going to get back to the 20th century, O-O-Hate?" Burner asked him. "Dr. Pourguerre's matter transmitter was supposed to take us to Rome so we could talk the Pope out of supporting the sinister forces of World Peace. But something must have gone wrong."

"It's not as bad as it might be," O-O-Hate replied. "This Pope is in favor of war. Say, I have an idea!" He turned to the man in the next cell. "Pete, do you have your scriptures written down yet?"

"Not yet," the Pope said. "I was talking it over with Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John just before I left for Rome, though. It's a pretty good idea, but once you pick a text, you're stuck with it. This could prove embarrassing if the picture ever changes."

"Well, since you want to see war come so the resulting social collapse might help your movement," O-O-Hate said, "you could write your scriptures to promote war."

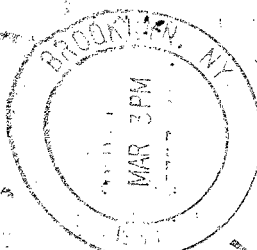
"That sounds interesting," Peter said. "What would you suggest?"

"Well, you could talk about 'not peace but a sword'," O-O-Hate said, "or something like 'He that hath no sword, let him sell his garment and buy one'. And, just in case people should get so concerned about poverty that they forget about war, you could say 'the poor have ye always with you'. Besides, where could we recruit an army if it weren't for the poor?"

"You have a real talent for this sort of thing," Peter replied. "I'll see that something like that gets written down."

(See O-O-Hate's spectacular jailbreak, in the next issue of GRAUSTARK.)

GRAUSTARK #154
John Boardman
592 16th Street
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11218
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