

This is the ultimate

# GRAUSTARK

No moves, no letters, no miscellany, no 0-0-Hate - just press releases!

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#177

8 February 1969

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1968CH

CONSTANTINOPLE: Contrary to the information received from Rome in 1967U, Don Miller had nothing of importance to do with the introduction of Diplomacy to either the D. C. proper or Northern Virginia. This group is perhaps twice as large as Miller's; however, all are high school students, and it takes devotion to afford Postal Diplomacy on an allowance.

CONSTANTINOPLE: The Sultan reported today that he could finally announce that the grease ring around the Black Sea caused by the bathing of Russians in that beautiful body of water has been eradicated. This Erehwon could occur, of course, only after clean Turkish bods had occupied all of the Black Sea coastal provinces.

TURKISH SHIP SOMEWHERE IN THE PERSIAN GULF: To Cinc (pronounced "sink") Turkish Mediterranean Squadron: Well, why didn't you SAY "move west"? How the hell do you expect us to know where the Ionian Sea is? REPLY: It's right across that black line, you idiots.

REX RATH on the HOLLYWOOD GRAPEVINE: Don't dig for ducats to that swank chow-down at Mama Leone's. If you haven't been invited yet, you won't be.

Watch for a dramatic duo to spat in public. All's fair in love and PR.

REX! HEX on the swain who slipped silently off when a Tube Talent rating fell.

Nobody's talking, but a toothsome twosome are honeymooning Unter den Linden. If her fans discover she's not Miss Available, it could be XXX for her new Cater.

REX PICKS a BC bomb for the latest Moscow Movie. Nobody, but nobody, is going.

NAPLES: Naval Command today informed the Turkish Sultan that the Ionian has been mined!!!

RANTOUL (LO Feb. 1902, Reuters): This morning the region was rocked by a great explosion. Upon investigation, it was found that the entire Canadian Army had disappeared, leaving only a fragment of metal plate bearing the letters "FFF". The walls of Rantoul show no damage.

WASHINGTON: President Pigasus J. Pig announced further appointments to positions in federal deperkments. Among them were:

Secretary of State: William Rashers.

Chief Justice of the Supreme Snort: Thomas E. Soocoy

Secretary of the Interior: Walter Knuckle

Ambassador to Saigon: Ellsworth Bacon

Secretary of the Army: Stanley Razorback

1968CI

VIENNA: Now go to hell Italy.

BELGRADE: "...and on the second year he resisted."

BUDAPEST: "...and the horse you rode is on!"

O PHUC, INDOCHINA (6 Mar. 1902, SPP): Our beloved Sultan Yuk today arrived at his vacation resort here at O Phuc, pale and wan after a cruise here on his new yacht. Strangely, while all his lovely traveling companions seemed rested and well-tanned, the Sultan looked as if he hadn't been allowed any sleep since he left Constantinople.

O PHUC, INDOCHINA (9 Mar. 1902, SPP): True to his reputation for truly astounding recuperative powers, Sultan Yuk today appeared in public healthy, rested, and apparently satiated; if only for the moment. He explained that he was going to journey north to Tokyo in a few days for some suitably relaxing experiences, and explained that he had but one brief message for the nations of the hostility-ridden European continent. "Why fight it," he asked, "when for only a few dollars a day you too can share a room at my palatial mansion here at O Phuc?"

In closing, the Sultan expressed despondency that most positive expressions of concern in regard to the Turkish nation refer only to a small percentage of her populace; a percentage which, it is rumored, the Sultan happens to regard somewhat possessively himself. "I don't care much about affairs of state, but there are some things that arouse my ire." So saying, he left the stage and entered his 'conference room', where he was greeted by a chorus of feminine giggles.

This is  
O At  
P Great  
E Intervals  
R This  
A Appears  
T To  
I Inflamm  
O Optic  
N Nerves

HYDUNDERABAD: From his hidden camp in the hills of this tiny Indian state, the rebel leader Pandit the Bandit called Maharajah Kamasutra IX and the Turkish Sultan Yuk "two tyrannical oppressors whose days of grinding the faces and other parts of their people are nearly finished." The leader of the Peristaltic Movement declared that the subjugation of the women in their harems was a violation of their human rights. "Already, six of the Maharajah's slave girls, disgusted with washing clothes for the tyrant, and tired of seeing no men except him and his eunuchs, have joined the rebellion. They now hold honored positions among us, as Revolutionary Commisars of Laundry, and they have the privilege of guarding the camp while our men are gone on week-long expeditions."

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HYDUNDERABAD: The Maharajah Kamasutra IX today announced for the sixth successive day that imminent victory was expected in the war against the rebels of Pandit the Bandit. "It can authoritatively be announced," he told a cheering throng of 10,000 slaves and 300 muscular, whip-wielding overseers, "that Pandit the Bandit has been captured and trampled to death by a bhang-crazed female elephant."

Meanwhile, the forces of the Peristaltic Movement captured the village of Clogpore, rounded up the populace in the marketplace, and informed them that the revolution is on the threshold of final victory. "Already your oppressor, the tyrant Maharajah, has been strangled by a beautiful girl who belongs to our forces."

RUSSIA to : Absolutely not!

LONDON: Government would like to take advantage of the offer made from Lord Tolloller, leader of the House of Lords, but we cannot dispatch any forces against Italy. In, it is feared, the offer will have lapsed. (continued on p. 7)

1968CL

MOSCOW, FREE RUSSIA: Reviewing the newly mobilized Moscow Army Division the Tsar's optimism was reflected in both his speech and bearing. "From my previous experience with the Austrians," His Imperial Majesty stated, "it is greatly to our advantage to have them as allies of our enemy, rather than as our allies. We hope our own European allies are not disheartened by our problems in the South. We can and will fulfill our other commitments. The sly schemer of the Seraglio is no match for Russian ability and heroism."

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PEREGRINE:

I have heard, sir,

That your baboons were spies, and that they were  
A kind of subtle nation near to China.

SIR POLITICK WOULD-BE: Ay, ay, your Mamaluchi. Faith, they had  
Their hand in a French plot or two; but they  
Were so dxtremely given to women, as  
They made discovery of all; yet I  
Had my advices here, on Wednesday last.  
From one of their own coat, they were returned,  
Made their relations, as the fashion is,  
And now stand fair for fresh employment.

- Ben Jonson, Volpone

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LONDON: Certain members of the planning staff have been eliminated and more upheavals are promised.

PARIS: The Renaud government survived its 17th constitutional crisis of the month, vowing to defend its Iberian occupations - though no one has attacked them. To Germany Premier Renaud said, "Sorry I haven't written but I lost the address. Are we still go?"

SANTA CHOCHA: Rebellion broke out today in this small Latin American country, and the situation is extremely confused. However, observers agree that the revolt began at a coffee plantation owned by Drinxwill House Coffee. Apparently the rioting was touched off when the well-known coffee taster Elpidio "El" Exigente tasted samples of the current crop and found it unfit for export. An unidentified bracero shouted, "Do you expect us to start singing and dancing like a bunch of Tir Tomases for that?" and brained him with a coffeepot.

The plantation workers then took to the hills, under the leadership of El Exigente's killer, whose name is believed to be Juan Valdez.

SULTANABAD, NORTH TURKEY: The Crimean Republican Underground Movement reported today that an attempt on the life of the Turkish Sultan failed today. "So close to success," the C. R. U. M. representative moaned. "We had this contact explosive strategically planted in a goat destined for the sultan's tent. One little touch and bloopie! Well, the goat was led up to the tent, and hesitated a bit about going in. Can't blame the goat of course. This stupid Mameluke has to go and kick the goat. It's still raining Mamelukes and goat. We probably shall try poison the next time, but this is difficult considering the Sultan's eating habbits."

1968G

LONDON (23 Sept. 1908): Well, so much for another Prime Minister. In the Imperial Throne Room, King-Emperor Huon can be heard counting the steps required to complete the punishment of Fu Manchu for his failure to save Liverpool: "Nine hundred ninety-five, nine hundred ninety-six, nine hundred ninety-seven..."

LONDON (24 Sept. 1908): (From The Times) "For Sale. One hundred and eighty-five pounds of oriental mincemeat. Cheap. Apply rear entrance, royal palace."

CARDIFF (27 Sept. 1908): His Majesty King-Emperor Huon, from His temporary capital in Wales, today announced the appointment of another Prime Minister. The new P. M. is Merlin the Great. Expectation here is that the new P. M. may be able to pull something out of the hat. The question is, what? Naturally, he will have to explain the scuttling of another fleet. That's easy enough - but how about it's ((sic)) being the one in Russia?

CARDIFF (28 Sept. 1908): Prime Minister Merlin today denied that King-Emperor Huon was having an affair with Honj the Horny of Pollutidar. "For one thing," noted the P. M., "His Majesty is hardly in any condition to have an affair with anybody..."

LONDON (29 Sept. 1908): Rumor hath it that Honj's intended lives in Florida...

PARIS: Prince Don Juan Regent of France was forced to send a nasty note to Emperoar Honji for his poor service in help these day 5 cavemen armies under the command of one Glup deserted to Jan Yeasties and Ruters. He further complement that Glup started a business enterprise under the leadership of Miss Bang-Bang Le Rue and it isn't up to par. Prince Don Juan compliments further than Emperoar has failed to find a living goom for Ann Marie Alberque.

Prince Don Juan stated that he has done nothing to deserve this shabby treatment and he knows who Honj will married.

Emperoar Huon again offer the hand of his new Primerminster Dr. Fu Manchu to Heeress Altque. Prince Don Juan has enquiry if the rest of him comes with it as the two previous Priemerminsters only offered their hands. He has requested that since Heeress Alberque has two left hands, could the next hand be a right?

YORCAR, PHILISTIA (8 Nov. 1908, Ecken Press): Latest from the rumor mill is the report that Emperoar Honj of Pollutidar will cement (concrete, even) relations with Audela, such as they are, by marrying Queen Freydis. When asked, Those who might be expected to know refused to comment. Local adventurer Crven Deal cast scorn on the rumor, pointing the tremendous age difference between the two.

ECKEN PRESS AUDELA OFFICE TO YORCAR OFFICE STOP DISPATCH FROM YORCAR CANNOT BE CORRECT AS FREYDIS IS CURRENTLY ESTABLISHED IN ANTAN NOT AUDELA STOP

ECKEN PRESS YORCAR OFFICE TO AUDELA OFFICE STOP ASTONISHED STOP HAD BEEN INFORMED BY SOURCE WE THOUGHT RELIABLE THAT ANTAN WAS DESTROYED BY COMING OF FAIR-HAIRED HOG THE HELPER AND PRESERVER LORD OF THE THIRD TRUTH STOP JUST GOES TO SHOW YOU CANT TRUST EVERY PASSING GOD STOP

AMIOCAP, POLLUTIDAR: A banquet of reconciliation and strategy planning was held in the largest cave of the island, bringing together the chiefs of the various Coripi tribes. A special guest of honor was Miss Bang-Bang Le Rue, former mistress of the Emperoar Honj the Horny, and now the property of the Coripi chieftain Glup. During the banquet Glup dissented from the other chiefs' view that all inter-Coripi wars be suspended during hostilities with the inhabitants of the Outer Crust. Glup claimed that he had been at war

(continued on p. 3)

1960CH (continued from p. 1)

he said. "Out of deference to local feeling in Hernia, the American Ambassador to Hernia will be a goat! I have appointed to that position the popular Washington hostess Miss Nanny Toggenburg."

RANTOUL (12 June 1902, Pandemonium Press): Victory, Victory! The siege of the Temporary Capital of Illinois has been lifted. Units of the Illinois National Drum and Bugle Corps are already advancing on the disorganized units of General Harley Davidson, whose Rabble-Army is dissolving in confusion. Once again, the power of the greatest of all Saints, St. Wapniac Hew-Thud, is demonstrated. In answer to the prayers of the people of America, Harley's forces were destroyed by a 5,000,000 megaton orange which hurtled down upon them from a cloudless sky.

GASTRITIS (15 June 1902, P. P.): King Pandemonium V today announced to the Colon (the Poderkaggian parliament) that Duke Nosebeard was indeed in Poderkagg and that His Celestial Majesty would undertake to restore the Duke to his Duchy. In return, Duke Nosebeard has betrothed his son and heir to Pandemonium's eldest daughter, the Princess Salome-Odelia. After the Colon voted approval, His Majesty ordered His armies to effect a junction with the army of Hernia - which had done what it always does in time of war, disaster, stress, or uncertainty; taken refuge on Mt. Bilj.

ZPOD (23 September 1902, P. P.): The allied Poderkaggian-Hernian forces entered the capital today, after a whirlwind campaign in which the hapless and helpless British forces were utterly defeated. This would not have been easy ordinarily, but staying in Hernia for eight months is enough to completely demoralize the most efficient fighting force on earth. The most crushing blow to the English resistance came when the Poderkaggian commander, His Grace, the Earl

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"A government crisis has this in common with a sex orgy or a drunken bat: The participants greatly enjoy it although they feel they shouldn't. It exhausts them so, one having taken place, another is unlikely to follow immediately. But with the passage of time, one having occurred, there is a heightened possibility of recurrence. For men recover from their exhaustion, and memory improves on past delights."

- Triumph, John Kenneth Galbraith

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of Lurch, learned that there was absolutely no incidence whatever of social diseases among the enemy. "Gad!" he commented, "Those British must be as tough as nails - or else they're..."

"No, our Grace," answered the American Advisor, General Thermidor R. Bullmoose, "it's just that they're in Hernia. Here is a picture from our C. I. A. showing a typical Hernain girl."

His Grace looked. "Oooooo!p, gag, choke, hak, hak, oooooo!p!" Having thus established the primary weakness of the enemy, His Grace merely paraded a few of the girls of Novi Sodom before his front ranks, and such British formations as could still stand instantly broke, their members pushing, shoving, clawing, stabbing, and even shooting to be the first to surrender. Hernia (for what it's worth) has been saved!

GASTRITIS (3 Oct. 1902, P. P.): His Holiness, Belial VI, Patriarch of the Poderkaggian Autochthonous Autocephalous Automatic Autonomous Monotonous All-Powerful Kosher Catholic Presbyterian Methodist Baptist Shi'a Marxist Hinayana Church of Latter-Day Saknts and Sev-

enth-Day Adventists (as well as of the heretical Eighth-Day Adventists), today excommunicated King Edward X of England for (1) attacking Hernia, (2) using "it's" for "its", (3) being too interested in fertilizer ("compost mentis"), (4) not recognizing the supremacy of Dt. Wapniacł Hew-Thud, and (5) using the wrong number.

"Edward the Seventh, indeed," sniffed His Holiness, "damn dumb-dumb can't count any better than a Hernian - they call Duke Nosebeard VII 'Nosebeard One-Hand-and-Two-Fingers'!"

ZPOD (5 October 1902, URRP): Miss Nanny Toggenburg, the American Ambassador, today visited British prisoners of war in their internment camp just downwind from the Hernian Rendering Works.

(This ancient factory was founded during the days of the Roman Empire by Inauspicious Caesar, whence the expression, "Rendering unto Caesar.") Miss Toggenburg, the first acknowledged goat to be given an American diplomatic post, was mobbed by the forlorn British soldiers. As Pvt. S. Small of the First Yorkshire Fusiliars remarked, "After them 'Hernian gels, mate, even a goat looks good!"

WIEN, ÖSTERREICH (1 September 1902): Today, on the 37th anniversary of the heroic leap forward of the German peoples against their enemies, Kaiser Franz Josef of the Eastern Reich ordered a full-scale invasion of those Balkan territories held by the Turks. Sitting at his ease in the Lebensraum of the Imperial Castle, Franz discussed the matter with reporters:

Q: "What of the news from Czelf?"

A: "You notice it was misspelled in the Reuters dispatch, yes? They had it 'Czelf' - that is an error only a Croat would make. The whole story was a fabrication by Croat nationalists intent on destroying the loyalty of the faithful Hernians to their Emperor de gratia Dei, me, yes? Besides, the Croats claimed that a marine division landed on the western shore and advanced on Gwrgwrgwrn. Now, Hernia has no coastline and no city of Gwrgwrgwrn, yes? Hernia is still free, i. e., under my rule, and the young Nosebeard still rules there as my deputy. We have begun rounding up agents of the Monolithic Integrated Conspiracy who use the code name 'Ninefold Kingdom'. Yes."

Q: "Is it true you attacked the Turks on all possible fronts today?"

A: "Yes."

Q: "What are your plans for the postage stamp industry in the coming fiscal year, especially the stamps of your client states?"

A: "I think we go into that in GRAUSTARK #178, yes?"

1967U

BERLIN: The maverick army has been driven out of Munich and we expect to destroy it shortly.

1968BD

MOSCOW: Rule, Britannia! Britannia rules the waves! The Mid-Atlantic, to be exact.

1968J

CONSTANTINOPLE: "British Seapower controls the Western Mediterranean but will proceed no further!!" - Sultan Hamid

1968CI (continued from p. 2)

However, we can advise the Austrians that in Venice there dwells a pair of men who could well form the nucleus for an Austrian fifth column. They are gondoliers with some peculiar notions about government, which they developed while ruling briefly in Barataria. Marco and Giuseppe Palmieri are their names.

Major Murgatroyd was sent home from Brussels in disgrace as a result of remarks made by him last fall, critical of Sir Joseph Porter, KCB. Sir Joseph's power grows daily, and the army relies on him for transport.

CONSTANTINOPLE (25 May 1902, SPP): Temporary Sultana Shurley Kan-tākit, the currently top ranking houri (3,068) of Sultan Yuk's harem (and therefore under new Yuk legislation, absolute ruler in the Sultan's absence) today commented on the somewhat rambunctious state of affairs to the Northwest. "What those boys need," she murmured in a sultry voice, "is a bit of the Turkish method. It relieves the tensions so much more COMPLETELY than a war does." Having thus proclaimed her message of piece to the world, the Sultana demurely retired to the quiet and almost religiously calm confines of the harem grounds, where, it was reported, several thousand of Sultan Yuk's finest (insofar as the word applies) soldiers have taken it upon themselves to guard the chastity of the lovely maidens until the Sultan returns.

CONSTANTINOPLE (1 June 1902, SPP): Acute observers of International Relations here in the capital (all four of them in complete unanimity) have expressed concern lest our Sultana should suffer the fate of former Vice-Sultan Tolerable, as her professed concern for non-involvement in the carnage of the Italo-Austrian-Russian War seems to have been endangered by the appointment of her 106-year-old great-grandfather to the post of Commander-in-Chief of the Armed Forces.

The Sultana commented in response to criticism: "He's such a nice old man, and not the least bit nasty, as I recall. Besides, there are additional guarantees of his docility in the well-known facts that our armed forces are a) incapable of any coherent military operations, b) fed only one meal a day, and c) allocated only 35 pennies per month per man to buy ammunition."

Cynical sources, however, observed that the Sultana had not seen her great-grandfather since her first birthday, since Sultan Yuk considered the man to be potential competition, a possibility which the Sultan will not accept. They admitted, however, that aside from this cautionary note, there was "no real reason to believe that the new CinC would break the Sultan's inviolable desire for piece, er, peace."

SOOCHAMEZZ, BULGARIA (6 June 1902, SPP): FLASH! Word received here today has given tentative insight into the intentions of the new CinC. The possible hints: (1) The slovenly pits which serve as mess halls for the troops when there are no local villagers to plunder have been denuded of all cooking and dining utensils, thus providing the Army with a powerful new offensive potential in relation to their previous armament. (2) Suttly worded orders have begun to appear at the front. One which the SPP was able to procure read: "ATTACK, ATTACK, KILL EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING IN SIGHT; BURN, PILLAGE, RAPE AND LOOT; LEAVE NOTHING ALIVE WHICH COULD CONCEIVABLY CONTAIN LIFE OF ANY SORT AND ABOVE ALL DO NOTHING TO RESMIRCH OUR PEACEFUL REPUTATION." This message, though obviously in code, has a slightly ominous tone, according to the more radical observers of the Balkan situation. (3) The discovery of the new CinC cutting out paper dolls

from paper which was lettered with "War is nice" slogans, and softly muttering to himself, "Boom, craaash, Boooooom, bweee, rumble..."

Naturally, this reporter does not presume to suggest that these factors, taken singly, actually provide any slight hint as to the intentions of the new commander, but together they at least allow speculation as to whether our Beloved Sultan Yuk is going to have his piece, er, peace, taken away from him by acts which are beyond his control. If such does prove to be the case, the Sultan will most certainly be annoyed.

HYDUNDERABAD: Maharajah Kamasutra IX today asked the Turkish Ambassador, Mustapha Moor, whether Sultan Yuk was about to dispense with the services of his present Commander-in-Chief. "If so," the Maharajah said, "we would like to engage him to command our own troops against the rebel leader Pandit the Bandit. This Turkish general shows much greater military ability than any of our own captains, and I am convinced that under his leadership we could quickly crush these rebels. And, of course, his great-granddaughter would also be welcome here.

1968G (continued from p. 4)

with the chieftain Smuc, and wanted to settle these matters before sending his horde to the Outer Crust. However, after some discussion Glup came into agreement with the other Coropies.

The menu of the banquet was:

Appetizer: Putrescent tandor trunks.

Fish: Live cave salamanders.

Entree: Miss Bang-Bang Le Rue.

Dessert: Glup.

POLLUTIDAR: Speculations continued today about the identity of the Emperor's bride. Seven particularly obnoxious rumor-mongers, who actually had the nerve to claim that Honj the Horny would marry a woman of the Outer Crust, were trampled to death by lidi and fed to the animals in the Inferial Zoo.

PEERI-PEERI, POLLUTIDAR: Preparations are under way to celebrate the one millionth somniversary of this Xexot city. Since there is no night in Pollutidar, time is measured in numbers of sleeps. And, according to the calculations of the priests of the Xexot god Pyu, it was one million sleeps ago that this city was established.

Presiding at the ceremonies will be Lo-Rench, Go-sha of Peeri-Peeri. In a speech at the Go-shal Plaza, the Go-sha proclaimed the glories of Peeri-Peeri to his yellow-skinned subjects. "Peeri-Peeri was founded by Pyu Himself, who sent a Loanda down from Heaven to the site of this city. The Loanda ate an orange from a tree in whose limbs she landed, and promptly conceived immaculately and gave birth to 478 Xexots, of the same color as the orange."

"To celebrate this somniversary," the Go-sha continued, "The following events have been planned:

"First, we will honor our brave Xexot warriors who have served so valiantly in Pollutidar's war against the Outer Crust. Now the decadent Outer Crusters know, as we of Pollutidar have known for millions of sleeps, that the Xexots are yellow to the core.

"Second, we will honor the professional athletic teams of Peeri-peeri. Peeri-peerians now hold the all-Xexot and all-Pollutidarean championships in head-hunting, slave-whipping, herotic-burning, and religious enthusiasm.

"Third, there will be special exhibits at the Peeri-peeri Zoo, the finest in Pollutidar. Already seventy-five anti-war 'Happies'



have been rounded up from the Yeast Village for these exhibits, which will feature some of the fiercest animals in the Zoo.

"Fourth, a special stamp will be issued. This stamp will be applied by the largest tander in the Zoo, to all those who dissent from Our benevolent rule.

"In addition there will be dancing in the streets, orgies in the temples, and surtaxes on the surtaxes."

Following the Go-sha's speech, the city was blessed by Noxius, High Priest of Pyu. Noxius had been installed as High Priest after the disappearance of his rivals, Wal-Ass and Mein-Humpf. Shortly after the hotly contested election, Wal-Ass mysteriously faded away into a cloud of smoke, and now many Xexots maintain that he never existed at all. Few can be found who recall him. As for Mein-Humpf, he is now an instructor at the Priesthood's Seminary, where he gives long boring lectures on how to tell the difference between himself and Noxius. Since this course of lectures began, three acolytes have gone deaf, five have dropped out from eyestrain, and 46 have run off to join the Happies.

PHUTRA, POLLUTIDAR: Ag-Nu, Minister for Eternal Insecurity, today began an investigation of the colony of anti-war subversives who inhabit the squalid district behind the Phutran Royal Bakeries. This region, called "Yeast Village", attracts young people from all over the Inner Crust.

"There, in unbelievable immorality," Ag-Nu told the Inferial Order of Odd Mahars, "live the dregs of Pollutidar - Ganaks, Taragmen, Sagoths, Mahars, Horibs, Ape-men, Coropies, and Gilak races including Mezops, Xexots, Koarsars, Cave-men, and Jukans. They live in miscegenation, smoking peculiar substances, and avoiding their obligations as Pollutidareans to slaughter everyone they can lay hands  
\* \* \* \* \*

GUARANTEED TO BE NON-HOBBIT FORMING

O Elbereth Gilthoniel,  
I look at you, and what the hell?  
There's marijuana on your breath,  
Gilthoniel O Elbereth!"

\* \* \* \* \*  
on. Just two sleeps ago my agents raided one of their dens, and found a stalwart Xexot dropout from the Seminary of Pyu, engaged in indescribable acts with a female Horib. Flying around the same room was a winged man from Caspak - of a species which has no females - locked in the embraces of a Mahar - of a species which has no males!"

"How come we never thought of that?" shouted an unidentified voice.

POLLUTIDAR: Observers at the South Polar entrance between the earth's Inner and Outer Crusts saw a huge flight of Mahars pass by today. These winged reptiles seemed to be heading in the direction of Caspak.

KOARSAR, POLLUTIDAR: In a speech before the Representative Diet, His Inferial Majesty Honj the Horny finally revealed the identity of his bride-to-be. "In response to the heart-felt concern of Our subjects," the Emperoar said, "We hereby announce that a marriage has been arranged between Cursel and a lady of royal ancestry. Our bride is a person of power equal to Our own, and like Us the ruler of the underworld of a great planet. Our bride, the next Empress of Pollutidar, is the absolute ruler of the underworld of the planet

Tau Ceti II: Slupe, Queen of Sogo!"

Instantly pandemonium broke out in the assembly of representatives of the peoples of Pöllutidar. Huge banners were produced by skinning six Horibs and etching the hides with Xexot blood. The members of the Diet bore such slogans as "Honj the Horniest!", "I Go Sogo", "Slupe is the Best - As You Can See With Only One Eye", "Bull Mammoths for Slupe", "Fur Not Feathers!", "From Here to Sogo is Pretty Long!", and "Better Ape-Man Than Angel".

1968CH - LATE PRESS RELEASES

LONDON (26 July 1902): Parliament has voted that "England" shall henceforth be spelled "Xtmprsqzntwflb". Since this is the decree of the only government of Xtmprsqzntwflb able to maintain itself without the assistance of a foreign army, it is obviously the correct spelling, and anyone who asserts otherwise is sic. (Sic.)

WASHINGTON: President Figasus J. Fig sent his first message to Congress. In it, he called for:

1. Larger appropriations for the Figpentagon.
2. More porkbarrel spending.
3. Stiffer penalties for draff evasion.
4. A government program for vaccination against hog cholera.
5. Breaking off diplomatic relations with Israel and the Moslem countries because of the discrimination there against pigs.
6. Free medical care for people with sties.
7. The establishment of a Fig Hall of Fame, to contain statues of Eurystheus, Roger Bacon, Francis Bacon, Mordecai Ham, Niels Bohr, and Quintan Hogg.
8. A law against pig-sticking.
9. Increased garbage production.
10. A new State Deporkment building at Hoggy Bottom.

Observers expect quick passage of this legislation, since most members of Congress belong to the President's party.

\*

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

GRAUSTARK #177

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F I R S T C L A S S M A I L

SUPPORT OUR BOYS IN SWEDEN