

# GRAUSTARK

#182

1967U, 1968G, 1968CH, 1968CI, 1968CL

19 April 1969

1967U "Fall 1920"  
EASTERN POWERS RETAKE MOSCOW

GERMANY (M. Miller): F Bot-Bal;  
A Mos-War; A Liv S A Mos-War;  
A Ber-Sil; A Pru S A Ber-Sil;  
A Mun S ITALIAN A Tyr-Boh; A  
Kie-Ber; A Bur S A Mun; A Den-  
Swe; F North Sea-Den.

ITALY (Clark): F Mid-Wes; F Ion-  
Alb; F Adr S F Ion-Alb; F Tun-  
Ion; F Tyr & F Nap S F Tun-  
Ion; A Tyr-Boh; A Pie-Tyr;  
A Ven-Tri; A Tus-Pie.

RUSSIA (G. Heap): A Sev-Mos; A  
Sil-Pru; A War S A Sil-Pru.

TURKEY (Beshara): A Ukr S RUS-  
SIAN A Sev-Mos; A Gal S RUS-  
SIAN A War; A Boh-Mun; A Tri  
S GERMAN A Mun-Tyr; A Vie & A  
Ser S A Tri; F Eas-Ion; F Aeg  
& F Alb S F Eas-Ion; F Gre S, F  
Alb.

Underlined moves are not possible. The Russian army in Silesia and the Turkish army in Bohemia are annihilated. Germany retreats A Mos-St.P. The High Combatant Powers control the same supply centers that they did after "1919". (See GRAUSTARK #179.) Germany, Russia, and Turkey may each build one new unit. These builds should be sent as early as possible. All players will be informed and "Spring 1921" moves will then be called for.

1968CL "Winter 1903"

ENGLAND (Schelz): Removes F Edi.  
GERMANY (H. Anderson): Builds  
A Ber, A Kie.

ITALY (Comber): Builds A Ven,  
F Rom.

TURKEY (Beshara): Builds A Con.  
The deadline for "Spring  
1904" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 3  
MAY 1969.

1968G "Spring 1910"  
TWO RUSSIAN ARMIES DESTROYED

In the published "Fall 1909"  
moves in GRAUSTARK #179, the Turk-  
ish move "A Arm-Sev" should obvi-  
ously have been underlined.

ENGLAND (Walker): A Bre-Gas; F  
Liv-Cly; F Edi S F Liv-Cly; F  
Lon & F Yor S TURKISH F Hel-  
North Sea.

FRANCE (Gemignani): A Bre-Par; A  
Mar not ordered; holds. (French  
armies are now located in Par &  
Mar.)

RUSSIA (Prosnitz): A Cly holds; A  
St.P, A Hol, A Kie, A Sev  
hold; A Ukr & A Mos S A Sev; A  
Boh-Gal; A Ser-Bud; A Vie S A  
Ser-Bud; A Bel-Ruh; F Norway-  
North Sea; F North Sea-Hel;  
F Den S F North Sea-Hel.

TURKEY (Lebling): F North Atlantic  
S ENGLISH F Liv-Cly; F Hel-North  
Sea; F Eng S F Hel-North Sea; F  
Pie-Mar; A Arm-Sev; A Bul-Ser;  
A Tri & A Bud S A Buk-Ser; F  
Ven S A Tri; F Gre holds; A Rum  
S A Bud; F Bla S A Rum; A Con-  
Bul.

Underlined moves are not possible. The Russian armies in Clyde and Budapest are annihilated and the Russian fleet in the North Sea must retreat to Belgium, the Skagerrak, or the Norwegian Sea. This retreat should be phoned in at once to the Gamesmaster, who will inform the other players. The deadline for "Fall 1910" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 3 MAY 1969..

COLLETTIDAR: Russian futures in the commodity markets dropped sharply in heavy trading after two Russian armies surrendered and were interned by the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and Food Procurement.

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## AUSTRIANS STILL WITH IT

In the published "Fall 1903" moves in GRAUSTARK #181, the Austro-Hungarian move A Vie S A Ser-Tri was listed as failing. Actually, since the army in Vienna was attacked from Trieste by Italy, its support delivered into Trieste is valid even though it was dislodged. Thus, the Austro-Hungarian move A Ser-Tri succeeded, and Austria-Hungary was left in possession of Trieste.

All players were informed, and the following builds and removals were made:

ENGLAND (Grayson): Builds A Lon, A Liv.	AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Birsan): Removes A Alb, A Boh.
FRANCE (Clark): Removes F Wes.	RUSSIA (Bytwerk): Builds A War.
GERMANY (Reiter): Removes A Ruh.	TURKEY (Ver Ploeg): Builds F Con, F Smy.

The deadline for "Spring 1904" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 3 MAY 1969.

Some difficulties have developed in keeping in touch with Brenton Ver Ploeg, who shakes the mud of Vietnam from his army boots next week. In a letter dated 22 March and just arrived today, he writes: "I do have an interim address, of course, in Iowa at my mother's home. (307 1st Avenue East, Oskaloosa, Iowa 52577). But that may not help, since I will only be there for a day or so, and won't be settled for the summer until sometime in the first or second week of May, when I have my Chicago apartment... ((GRAUSTARK #182)) won't reach me here ((Vietnam)) and the best place for it to go would be my Iowa address. However, I shan't be able to get there for several days, since I have some business in San Francisco to clear out before I go anywhere else."

This, I fear, is the best we can do at present.

CONSTANTINOPLE (15 March 1903, SPP): "All communications in the world were apparently destroyed," Sultan Yuk moaned (his concubines' activities having become somewhat intimate), "since one of them appeared in the world press. I, protector of the world's vices, feel compelled to bring just vengeance on the rumored perpetrator of this heinous event."

FARBACH, ARMENIA (25 March 1903, SPP): Border guards today bid farewell to 26 lovely Turkish concubines as they crossed the Indian border, bent on the destruction of Indian manhood and armed with the most original, invidious, and foul social diseases encountered by our beloved Sultan in his Indochinese travels to and from O Phuc - diseases, it is rumored, which are capable of felling a bull elephant within 40 seconds. The "Sultan's Irregulars", as they call themselves, are all picked women, renowned throughout the east for their capacity, immunity, and nymphomania. Reliable sources predict the debasement of the Indian censors within a matter of days, and a renewed surge of life in the Sultan's Press.

CONSTANTINOPLE: Sultan Yuk has absolutely refused further comment on the war, love, sex, and life in general until his offerings of the past two seasons are duly printed. Understanding the loss to the world from such harsh action, he nevertheless divested himself of direct blame - attributing the fault to the Kingdom of Hyderabad.

LONDON: King George announced that all forces are moving in accordance with promises made and received, and that we would soon see who is trustworthy.

TRIESTE: Ha, ha! Prosnitz, you shall suffer the fate of all back-stabbers. May your tongue sip the sands of the desert as your eyes tear at the sight of an Oasis of pleasure. May your ears only hear the arrogance of the world and let thee be blinded by the wick-

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1968G (continued from p. 1)

PARIS: More compliments as Regent Don Juan about the 2 coats Emperor Huon wears all the time.

Promises, Promises, they're spull in English lies. "Those P M's Huon has up with lie like beds. Can't trust them. Never could."

FRANCE to ENGLAND: The Russians are coming The Russians are coming. Come up from under your bed and greet Ungentle War."

Back at the negatalong time. P M Merlin had a visit. My dear de Sade, what bring No 0 0 7.5932 to the Fatherland? Much, as you know, master, replied the sonister Marquis. I understand you want a little on job done. Why yes, I do have a small matter for you. It's one of your favorites...assination.

Always delighted, master

Good! Kill Don Juan for us and as a Vice Regent (in charge of vice naturally) we will work out a little deal.

And tell that Bread, Heisies, not to give up I'd get her hand yet. I've decided about the rest but I am short a virgin next sacrifice Do a good job, and I'd let you watch

The Marquis smiled, fingers his knife and noud out to do his master's bidding.

LONDON (3 March 1910): The Great Throne Room is again the scene of feverish activity, as King-Emperor Huon and Prime Minister Merlin plot their latest schemes and scheme their latest plots. The entire hall is plastered with signs reading "Russkies Go Home" and "Worse than Death to Old Yevgeniy" and "Make Disaster, Not War". Maps of Scandinavia and North Russia are again hauled out of dusty archives and silhouette shapes of Russian ships are being memorized by the entire navy, from the chief admirals on down through all the ranks of the Order of the Crab, the Order of the Squid, the Order of the Barracude, and the Order of the Plankton.

POLLUTIDAR: The Sagoth chieftain M'watan, Minister for Freedom of Screech, today announced the publication of a new war poem, "I'm Glad I'm Not a Pacifist" by the Himean composer Yawp. "This poem," he told the Representative Diet, "will instill a more warlike spirit in the fighting peoples of the Inner Crust." He quoted some lines from it:

"Peace, inactivity, relaxation...

They're all a drag.

Of course, I hear they're a lot worse

In schools, hospitals, and welfare centers.

Luckily, there are people with guts

(Which are frequently spread all over the ground)

They aren't afraid of

Killing

Mutilating

Burning whole families..."

Unfortunately the reading of this poetic masterpiece was unfinished. It so roused the warlike spirits of the members of the Diet that a riot broke out in which 15 cave men, 9 Mahars, and 45 Xexots were killed.

"That's the problem with our Freedom of Screech policy," M'watan later remarked. "Though it guarantees the free expression of war propaganda, so that warlike sentiments can be more easily excited, there's no way to direct them properly. We lose more Pollutidareans that way."

THE ADVENTURES OF SECRET AGENT O-O-HATE

Chapter LXIX

Four monstrous dacoits hurled Secret Agent O-O-Hate and his teen-age assistant Burner into the deepest of the many dungeons in which the sinister peace-lover Fyu Men Kan Chu imprisoned those brave men who fought his plan to bring eternal peace to the world.

"Curse this evil enemy of the American Way of War," said O-O-Hate, who is really Clark Gansel, mild-mannered comic book collector of Bugle, Pennsylvania. "With his beautiful daughters he is sapping the strength and will of the Tarpeia Society - and without our professional organization of spies, how could there ever be another war?"

Burner sat down dejectedly in a corner of the cell. "Well, if we're going to be shut in here," he sighed, "I may as well get on with my homework for the Blessed Balthazar Gerard Theological Seminary." He took a book from his jacket pocket and began to scratch marks on the wall.

O-O-Hate idly watched his assistant, proud that even now the youth's dedication was evidenced. Suddenly, the secret agent looked more closely at the marks. "That looks like Chinese," he said.

"It is Chinese," Burner replied. "Our Chinese teacher is Sister Birchtrille, who spent 20 years in China before the revolution as the famous 'Spying Nun'. That's how I read Mico Katz's letter."

"She sent you a letter?"

"Yes. Here it is. She was asking for me to meet her at her father's restaurant. I had trouble reading some of the ideographs. They might be four-letter words, except Chinese doesn't have letters."

"Burner!" O-O-Hate shouted. "You've given me an idea! I know now how we can not only get out of this dungeon, but also foil the whole plan to unionize spies and end war!"

((How will O-O-Hate get them out of the dungeon? Continue this exciting tale of international intrigue in the next GRAUSTARK.))

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

A few issues ago your Gamesmaster observed that the American Legion was deeply involved in the 1934 plot to march several thousand veterans on Washington, overthrow President Roosevelt, and replace him with a dictatorship frankly modeled upon Mussolini's Italy. (The plot failed when a retired Marine general picked to lead it blew the gaff to a congressional committee.)

This being the case, I announced that the recent stamp honoring the American Legion would not be accepted here. However, Jerry White has by a very apt and subtle argument caused this policy to be reversed. He sent in his "Winter 1903" moves in 1968CH on a postcard franked with this stamp.

The other side of the postcard showed the right wing of a flea, with the query "What does a John Birch flea look like?" The answer, of course, is "His right wing stands out." This is precisely the pose given to the American eagle on the American Legion stamp! White's subtle calling attention to this coincidence is a stroke of genius. The "right-wing" American Legion stamp, it now appears, is its own parody.

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

# 398

Meanwhile, did you know that the first organization ever to be called "the American Legion" was a group of Americans recruited by Benedict Arnold to fight on the British side?

Larry Peery, boy boy, announces that all his publications have been suspended until early June. These publications include his Diplomacy 'zine Xenogogic.

John Beshara is off sailing with the Vikings. Players in 1968CL who want to negotiate with Turkey should contact Don Berman, 178 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11218.

Obscure nations are not limited to the quizzes in Diplomacy bulletins. One Warren Stevens (RD No. 5, Box 22A, Saugerties, N. Y. 12477) is currently trying to find a Caribbean island suitable for the establishment of "an independent sovereign nation". GRAUSTARK readers interested in joining up should send Stevens 25¢ for his Atlantis News, (Eat, 14 March 1969.)

A Briton named Paddy Roy Bates is also getting into this act. Bates, a retired army major (hi, Rod!) has moved his family to an abandoned fort six miles off the North Sea port of Harwich. This fort is, as a British court has already ruled, outside Her Majesty's territorial jurisdiction. Bates is now issuing his own passports. (New York Times, 30 March 1969.)

(Harry, if either of these guys designs himself a flag I'll let you know.)

Other nations past and present are also keeping up appearances. The last independent Welsh prince, Owain Glyn Dwr (that's "Owen Glendower" to us Sassenachs and Shakespeare fans) died some 5½ centuries ago. Yet an English youth whose name slips my mind at the moment will be invested as "Prince of Wales" this summer. A jeweler named Louis Osman has gone "into hiding" to design his crown. (New York Daily Column, 20 January 1969).

"At Porton Down, England, a germ breeding center is maintained to produce germs of any type, in vast quantities. Orders are accepted from the U. S. Military. A similar germ research center is maintained in Canada, the Suffield Experimental Station in Alberta." - Peter Mallory, News & Letters, Feb. 1969

Hyperspace is Allan Calhamer's first new game since he invented Diplomacy. It is a two-man game of chance and skill, taking from a half hour to an hour to play. It is played on a four-dimensional board, representing a topographically four-dimensional planet which the players explore. The game is now available for \$4.95 from Calhamer at 518 N. Spring Ave., La Grange Park, Ill. 60525.

The term "mercenary soldier" brings to mind the Europe of the 16th and 17th centuries - the sack of Rome, the original Swiss Guards, the large hired-out armies of the Thirty Years' War. But this year the following ad appeared in the classified section of the New York Times:

"Ex Paratrooper 82nd Airborne Div. will serve as mercenary in any troubled country. Call 516 623-4151."

A curious student reporter for the Brooklyn College weekly Kingsman

made further inquiries, and found that the would-be mercenary is a 30-year-old ex-paratrooper willing to hire himself out to any country which has need of his services. (Since his beliefs include "an intense hatred for the Communists" who "don't do anything for me, they're useless", one wonders how he would react to an offer from Rumanian Communists to help protect them from Czechoslovakization by Soviet Communists. He says he has taught Cambodian peasants "the art of killing". His salary request is for a modest \$4,000 per month: "I got the guts and the know-how; all I need is the country."

It's rather difficult trying to write satire on "O-O-Hate" when real-life characters like this one are stealing the spotlight.

\*

GRAUSTARK, the oldest bulletin of Postal Diplomacy, will be six years old next month. It is published every other Saturday by John Boardman, 592 16th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11218. Subscriptions are 10 issues for \$1.00. Back issues are 10¢ each, or 15 for \$1.00. This publication is not edited under the supervision of Bangs Leslie Tapscott.

1968CL (continued from p. 2)

edness of your own ways. May the seas of time pass you by leaving you for ever in a void just seconds from reality. And in such a void may all the goblins and false spirits visit upon you flesh-devouring it with the flames of their devilishness. Ay! may all the pains of the worlds be introduced to thy flesh until they are like cousins of thee: of the same blood! Yeah! Let the slow death of a martyr be yours whilst all sacred cause be removed; rendering your expiration for naught! Ay! let your passing be like a fateless stone: hardened by time, tortured by nature, cursed by the howling winds and at the height of suffering: totally submerged in apathy of thy fate. Ha, ha, ha, ahhhhh: SUFFER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BROOKLYN: Zol vaksen dir a trolley-car in de pupik!

CONSTANTINOPLE (15 Nov. 1903, SPP): Our beloved Sultan Yuk today was in rare good humor, since the homeland has finally been freed of what he calls the "Yellow Slime" - the Turkish Armed Forces. He was, in fact, in SUCH good humor that he celebrated the entire week, and has been unavailable for direct comment. One enterprising reporter of the SPP, however, managed to gain an interview of sorts by shouting through the door of the Sultan's conference room where important meetings usually take place. The Sultan is apparently so happy with the prospect of sinking the troops in ships that he is ordering the construction of two more massive fleets. As a special bonus for leaving the country this past season, the fleets are to have the heretofore unheard-of luxury of bathrooms, kitchens, and beds, though the Sultan was apparently concerned that such luxuries might lead to indolence. Nevertheless, new records were set by the astounding allocation of \$30 for the fleets. From what was heard behind the door, Concubine #146's brother will again supply the papier mache, though the response was indistinct due to the satisfied moans that #146 consistently engaged in, complementing our beloved Sultan's melodious grunts and gasps.

1968CL \* PRESS RELEASES

LONDON: As the plug was pulled, the Isles began to sink slowly into the troubled waters.

PARIS: We desire only peace with our neighbors; of course, we don't really expect to get it.

## VIOLENT FIGHTING ALONG RHINE

ENGLAND (Linden): F Kie-Ber; F Den-Kie; A Norway-Den; F Ska C A Norway-Den; A Lon-Hol; F North Sea C A Lon-Hol.

FRANCE (Berman): F Lyo-Tyr; F North Africa-Tun; F Wes S F North Africa-Tun; A Mun-Ruh; A Bur S A Mun-Ruh; A Par-Pic.

GERMANY (D. Johnston): F Hol-Hel; A Ruh-Bur; A Bel S A Ruh-Bur.

ITALY (White): A Tyr-Vie; A Tri S A Tyr-Vie; A Ven S A Tri; F Tun holds; F Tyr S F Tun;

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Kuch): A Gal-Bud; A Rum S A Gal-Bud; A Vie S A Gal-Bud; A Gre-Alb; A Ser S A Gre-Alb.

RUSSIA (C. Johnson): No moves received. A Sev, A War, A Fin, F Swe, & F St.P(n.c.) hold.

TURKEY (McLeod): F Ion-Gre; A Bul & F Aeg S F Ion-Gre; F Bla S A Bul.

Underlined moves are not possible. Italy retreats F Tun-Ion. The French army in Burgundy is dislodged and must retreat to Munich, Paris, Gascony, or Marseilles. The Austro-Hungarian army in Vienna is dislodged and must retreat to Bohemia or Galicia. These players are asked to send in their retreats immediately; other players will be informed. The deadline for "Fall 1904" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 3 MAY 1969.

Since Charles Johnson has missed a move as Russia, Edi Birsan as first stand-by is asked to submit "Fall 1904" moves.

VENICE: Due to conflicting statements of intent the CIC of the Venetian army moved on Trieste. He further stated that Turkish forces will join the March on Vienna.

ZPOD (Gruff Press): Duke Nosebeard today announced a contest to name the principal public attraction in Hernia. "Seeing as how we are the home-in-exile of most of the crowned heads of Europe," the Duke explained, "we would like to give this attraction an enticing name. Most of the Kings resident here hardly poke their noses out of doors, much less spend money. It's about time we provided them with a little fun and enriched our coffers." The Duke concluded by saying that first prize in the contest was five free nights in the attraction, drinks and condoms included.

ZPOD (Gruff Press): Early replies to the Duke's "name the attraction" contest indicated that competition would be lively. Among the first suggestions to be received were "Temple B'Roth El" and "The House of Ill Repute of Good Repute". Further entries are expected shortly.

CONFIDENTIAL MEMO from HIS SUBLIMITY to the GRAND VIZIER: Ali - See what they've got in that 'attraction' - goats are not my speed. If they've got something besides goats, enter the winning name. Or else.

CHARLESTON (12 Jan. 1904, Reuters): The Governor-General of New England (comprising all of the former nation arrogantly styled "United States of America" not annexed to Canada or Mexico) was petitioned by an angry mob of Pennsylvanian citizens, led by Duke Gregory Borgia of Buckingham. They demanded retaliation for the blueberry, apparently aimed at the Clarion Comics plant, which is discoloring the western portion of the province. In reply, the Governor-General had every hog in North America collected, stuffed

into a huge projectile supplied by the Baltimore Gun Club, and fired at Castritis. We should be getting results any day now.

SARI, POLLUTIDAR (17 Jan. 1904, Ecken Press): General Sir Adhelmar Pierson today explained the confused Balkan situation. "Last winter, we discovered a large network of caverns below Poderkagg, which proved to connect with Pollutidar. When we discovered how awful and militarist the inhabitants were, naturally we had to conquer them to promote world peace. This took little trouble, but while we were occupied, Pandemonium managed to slip back from his Hernian exile. The result is that now we control Poderkagg below ground, while Pandemonium controls Poderkagg above ground.

GASTRITIS, PODERKAGG (18 Jan. 1904, Reuters): Today, to the astonishment of the populace, the Royal Palace, the Colon, and the Stock Exchange vanished with a roar, leaving nought but gaping holes in the ground. Evidently, Pandemonium has at last gone to his reward.

LONDON (26 Jan. 1904, Reuters): The Tenfold King Charles expressed amazement at references in the foreign press to "Don Carlos Bourbon-Parma". "I am the legitimate heir of Charles II," he explained. "Really, do I look Spanish?" "NO!" shouted the entire population of London.

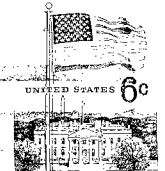
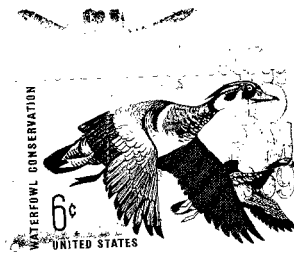
PITCAIRN ISLAND (11 Feb. 1904, Ecken Press): Today the Poderkaggian Navy called here, and asked directions to England. "England?" said Saturday November Christian. "It's just south of here. You can't miss it." With profuse thanks the Navy departed.

VONVERVOTTEINISS (7 Mar. 1904, Ecken Press): Today this small village was visited by the gallant anti-imperialistfascistmilitarist-capitalistgoreigndevil fighters of the German National Liberation Front. When asked if there were any volunteers for the liberation struggle, they refused to provide any. Thus the seemingly innocent inhabitants of Vondervotteimiss revealed themselves as corrupt lackies of the Swiss imperialists, and were burned to the ground along with their village.

WASHINGTON: President Pigasus J. Pig and his cabinet are still meeting in secret session to determine just what enemy the projected CBM (Canb-Ballistic Missile) system is directed against. So far Russia, China, Atlantis, Pollutidar, Hernia, and Beaucouillon have been suggested as potential menaces to the Pig administration.

GRAUSTARK #182

John Boardman  
592 16th Street  
Brooklyn, N. Y. 11218  
U. S. A.



FIRST CLASS MAIL

LEONID BREZHNEV IS AN INTERNATIONAL BANKER! (He cancels Czechs.)

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1642