

STRIKE ENDS; DEADLINES RE-SCHEDULED!

# GRAUSTARK

#206

1969BW

25 March 1970

## MOVES DUE ON 11 APRIL

It now appears that the postal strike has been broken by armed scabs, and that mail deliveries will be restored in the New York City area tomorrow. According to the contingency plan for a postal strike (see p. 2) all pending deadlines except in 1969BW are re-set for the third Saturday after the end of the strike: 11 April 1970.

Accordingly, the following deadlines are anticipated for GRAUSTARK postal Diplomacy games now in progress:

game	GRAUSTARK #207	GRAUSTARK #208	GRAUSTARK #209
	11 April	25 April	9 May
1968CH	Spring 1913	Fall 1913	Winter 1913*
1969BI	Spring 1906		Fall 1906
1970D	Spring 1902	Fall 1902	Winter 1902*
1970E & 1970J	Winter 1901	Spring 1902	Fall 1902
G-VI	Spring 1901	Fall 1901	Winter 1901
G-I		Spring 1901	Fall 1901

\* - These moves might previously be published with the preceding Fall moves. See GRAUSTARK #190, Rules 13, 14, and 15, and Rulings 3 and 9.

+ - See GRAUSTARK #205 for the scheduling of this game.

Since all players in 1969BW live in New York City, this game was continued by telephone during the astrike. See p. 12 for the latest moves and details.

An offer of a draw has been made in 1969BI, and has been accepted by John Beshara (Austria-Hungary), Don Berman (Italy), and George Heap (England). If the two remaining players, Bruce Gletty (France) and David Johnston (Germany) agree to this draw before the deadline for "Spring 1906" moves, then instead of publishing those moves the Gamesmaster will announce the draw and end the game.

Despite the fact that the mails are moving again, there is still a possibility that another strike can occur. This could happen if the President and Congress refuse to raise postal pay scales, if the government takes reprisals against postal union leaders, or if the President tries to make his "Postal Corporation" plan a part of a general postal pay increase. In this event, GRAUSTARK will follow the same procedure. All deadlines will be automatically re-set to the third Saturday following the end of the strike.

For earlier details about the postal strike and GRAUSTARK policy see p. 2.

\*

STOP PRESS in 1969BW: Following the "Spring 1904" moves printed on p. 12, Austria-Hungary retreats A Tri-Vie.

## THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

As these words are being placed on stencil, the postal strike is in its second day, and the circumstances do not seem to allow of a quick settlement. An increase in compensation cannot be decided upon at an instant by a management official, but must be debated in painstaking detail by a legislative body which shows speed only when raising its own salary or voting a Pentagon appropriation. On the other hand, postal workers have a pay scale that begins at less than \$6200 and runs all the way to the munificent ceiling of \$8500 per year. These men are not disposed to compromise.

Several months ago, I anticipated the possibility of a postal strike over the president's "postal corporation" plan, and I have announced in several issues of GRAUSTARK that in the event of such a strike the postal Diplomacy game deadlines would be postponed until the third Saturday after the announced date of the end of the strike.

However, since the last time this announcement was made GRAUSTARK has acquired several new readers as a consequence of the establishment of new postal Diplomacy games. Many of these readers will not have heard of this contingency policy concerning strikes. Therefore, this issue of GRAUSTARK will be mailed out to all readers as soon as the strike is over. They are assured that a new deadline will be set for those moves previously announced as being due on Saturday 28 March or Saturday 11 April.

All but the first page of the present issue will be put on stencil and printed while the strike is still in progress. When the strike is settled, the revised deadline will be announced on page 1 with other pertinent information, and this issue will be mailed out forthwith.

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If the only items in this issue of GRAUSTARK were those pertaining to the postal strike and its end, only 2 pages would be necessary. But it would still cost 6¢ per issue to mail out - or maybe more, if the strike settlement is accompanied by a rate increase. So this issue is being padded out by several book reviews originally intended for a special GRAUSTARK supplement. Whether the supplement will still appear is a doubtful matter at present.

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The only entries to come in for the contest printed in GRAUSTARK #203 came from Bill Linden, John McCallum, and Ron Salcedo. Since McCallum has already qualified for the Prizewinners' Game "G-I", and Linden has indicated that he does not want to play, only Salcedo is in the game.

Rather than have another contest, particularly with the postal strike now in effect, I have filled the board out with Charles Vest, whose perfect set of answers to the quiz published in #201 came in after those of the two other winners, John McCallum and Jay Kimmel. The first stand-by is Charles Johnson, who also sent in a perfect set of answers at an even later date. Country assignments are:

ENGLAND: Jay Kimmel, Apt. A44, 117 W. 197th St., Bronx, N. Y. 10468; 212-884-5625

FRANCE: Charles Vest, Path, BGH, BAM, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas 78234; 512-221-3871

GERMANY: John McCallum, P. O. Box 52, Ralston, Alberta, Canada

ITALY: Robert J. Ward, US 56837902, 629th Med. Co., Ft. Ord, Calif. 93941

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Michael Aita, Apt. 6D, 208 Anderson St., Hackensack, N. J. 07601

RUSSIA: Ron Salcedo, 78 Charles St., New Rochelle, N. Y. 10801

TURKEY: George I. Grayson, 621D 13th St. Terrace, Leavenworth, Kans. 66048;

913-682-1703

Stand-by: Charles E. Johnson, Apt. 103, 501 S. Burlington Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90057

These players have already been informed of this game and its "Spring 1901" deadline, since their country assignments have already been dittoed and will go out the instant that a strike settlement is announced. Players are advised to use air mail in writing to McCallum and Grayson, as they live in regions where the postal service is rather slow.

\*

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

## BOOK REVIEWS

VOICES PROPHECYING WAR 1763-1984 by I. F. Clarke (Oxford University Press, 1966)

Cutnumbered English troops confronted Russians at Vienna in the Spring of 1805, while in the north the same two powers prepare for a naval battle in the Baltic. Through adroit use of his forces, the English ruler defeats the Tsarist forces in both battles, driving him back and assuring victory.

This is not an account of a protracted Diplomacy game, but episodes from the first "future-war" book, The Reign of George VI, 1900-1925, written in 1763 by an anonymous English author. As far as I. F. Clarke, author of Voices Prophecyng War, can determine, it is the first such military anticipation, the patriarch of a tribe that swelled to great numbers in the decades prior to World War I and is still with us today.

Over the centuries the tone of these books has changed. During the Napoleonic wars the English books were designed to stiffen the will of a public restive over an intolerably long war, while on the French side of the Channel the extension of the blessings of liberté to the British Isles was joyfully anticipated.

The "modern" version of the future war story was inaugurated in 1871 by Sir George Tomkyns Chesney's The Battle of Dorking. It was first serialized anonymously in a magazine - a measure of the new concept of "total war". Drawing heavily on the one-sided German victory over France, Chesney drew a fearful picture of an England left defenseless by ministries who had not kept her armies and fleets sufficiently modernized.

This theme ran through the works of Chesney and his French, German, and Italian imitators. If an author felt that some plan vital to the national defense ought to be adopted, he leaped into print with a book which showed either a national triumph as a result of putting the plan into effect, or a national disaster consequent upon ignoring it. In either case, the intent was to promote governmental and public interest in the plan.

There is something almost pathetic in these books as Clarke presents them to us. Virtually without exception, the authors conceive of their own nations as the repository of all that is good and virtuous, and their enemies as sounding the depths of depravity. The French look forward with glee to revanche for Alsace-Lorraine, while the Germans eagerly anticipate the downfall of the British naval and commercial supremacy. During the late 19th-century the principal French enemy is England, either for revenge against the ancient foe or for modern squabbles over the partition of Africa. Then in 1892 the Franco-Russian Entente is created, and suddenly it is l'Allemagne whose smoking ruins are overrun by the new alliance.

As Clarke demonstrates, these books themselves were a major factor in promoting the hostility that was to lead to war. German spy scares in England were elaborated to the point where every German waiter or governess was supposed to be a secret agent of the Kaiser. (This may be compared with Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's well-known story "His Last Bow", in which Irish unrest is allegedly due solely to German agents.) In each of the future belligerents, the other's future-war best-sellers were cited as evidence of aggressive intent. These books also drummed up the image of the foe as a totally evil entity with whom there could be no peace, compromise, or mercy.

And, when the moment of war came in 1914, most of the military

prophets were proved wrong. None of them had foretold poison gas (except H. G. Wells); none of them had anticipated tanks (except Wells and Albert Robida), none of them had foretold resistance and revolution within the belligerent nations, and almost none had envisaged the trench and machine-gun warfare that actually developed. Needless to say, neither Wells nor Robida was a professional military man; in fact, Wells was a pacifist.

The propensity of professional military men to prepare for the last war was not affected in the least by the actual course of World War I. Future-war anticipations from 1920 to 1939 envisaged a re-fighting of either World War I or the Russian Revolution and Civil War. One of the best jobs was done by the war correspondent Floyd Gibbons in The Red Napoleon (1929). His descriptions of the military and naval actions are superb, but they are the military and naval actions of 1914-1920, somewhat modified by General Mitchell's views of air warfare. And Gibbons' politics are blatantly racist; he pictures the next war as a Soviet-led revolt of the darker races against the rule of the superior whites.

Other authors took a different moral lesson from World War I, and after World War II this trend increased to the present tide of anti-war books such as Nevil Shute's On the Beach and "Peter George's" Dr. Strangelove. These books point out that the future war is not going to reshuffle the present power blocs, but instead will certainly wipe out civilization and perhaps humanity as well. Even those didactic novels which show the human race groaning under Communist tyranny because of something left undone by the "West" are political rather than military in character, like George Orwell's 1984 (1948), Constantine Fitzgibbon's When the Kinging Had to Stop (1960), and the anonymous John Franklin Letters (1961). The first two books attributed the triumph of Communism to a failure to keep the Labour Party out of office in Great Britain, while the third describes the imposition of a Communist-U. N. dictatorship by the U. S. Supreme Court, and a successful revolt against this tyranny by the National Rifle Association. In a related book, C. M. Kornbluth's Not This August (1955), the opening pages already have the United States freshly conquered by a Russo-Chinese military alliance (!) with no indication of what must be done to prevent this. The book concerns itself with the mounting of a revolt against their occupation.

As an English writer, Clarke gives more weight to English than to American writers in the period since 1945. The bibliography is excellent, though one might question the inclusion of many books belonging more appropriately to science-fiction than to future-war stories. In particular, interstellar romances such as those of George O. Smith and Keith Bulmer are only dubiously applicable to Clarke's topic. (Some might add H. G. Wells's War of the Worlds (1898) to this list, but Clarke regards it as a sardonic reverse twist on contemporary wars of colonial aggression.)

— John Boardman

ENTER RUMOUR by R. B. Martin (W. W. Norton & Co., 1962)

We are quite used to the simulation of war on a table-top game board. The more enthusiastic hobbyist may collect hundreds of tin soldiers garbed appropriately as the Royal Welch Fusiliers or the Kanawha Zouaves. But it is a rare (and wealthy) hobbyist indeed who will get himself up in a suit of armor, train a brewery horse in the maneuvers of its destrier ancestors, and joust a few rounds with another such enthusiast.

But such was the plan of Archibald William Montgomerie, 13th Earl of Eglinton and 6th Earl of Winton, who in 1839 designed and

hosted the first tournament in Great Britain since the Middle Ages. This endeavor was part of a romantic revival among the upper classes of the English-speaking countries of that time, who in a reaction to the rising industrial age and the late Napoleonic disruptions looked back upon the medieval past as a Golden Age. The novels of Sir Walter Scott at once reflected and stimulated this nostalgia.

As was appropriate for ideologues professing a noble disdain for the problems and aspirations of the lower classes, Eglinton and his friends limited the tournament and associated festivities to members of the gentry. ("Some indication of their hard living is shown by the fact that few of the combatants were alive two decades after the Tournament, and many of those who had died during that period did so as the result of hunting or riding accidents.") Only about 15 of the invited guests were able to come and aim their lances at one another, but they brought along considerable numbers of kinfolk, retainers, and especially ladies to swoon over their feats of arms. Many months were occupied in the preparation of armor and other costumes, and in learning the skills at arms. It is interesting to note that, even in those days, people were substantially larger than their medieval forebears, so that ancestral armor belonging to the 3rd Baron Whatsis was too small for the 14th Baron.

The actual tournament took place in late August 1839, in the grounds of Eglinton's neo-Gothic castle in Scotland. Among the participants were the Bonaparte pretender to the French throne, later Napoleon III, and the contemporary holders of the ancient titles of Montrose, Esterhazy, Waterford, and Glenlyon.

Various legal objections to the use of arms in a tournament were overcome partly by the status of the jousts and partly by Eglinton's regulations concerning the passages at arms. But even so a few people reacted in the opposite direction, and a local Presbyterian minister condemned the whole proceeding as diabolical wordliness or a Popish plot.

Alas for chivalry! the festival was attended by heavy rainfall, and the medieval splendor of the noble revellers was either soaked or protected by most anachronistic umbrellas. When the jousting finally got started, the lancewood proved to shiver on the slightest shock. The accommodations proved totally inadequate to either feed the crowd or protect them against the weather.

When the weather cleared a few days later, Eglinton valiantly tried to carry on. But the spectators found the jousting and tilting dull, and when it ended there was little impetus to plan another one. This reluctance was compounded by the fact that the whole affair had cost its wealthy host over £40,000.

The author, who discusses several other early Victorian scandals and fiascos in his book, attributes to the tournament and to neo-Medieval romanticism generally, a state of mind which spread to the American South and is still not dead there. Though there was little disposition to imitate the Eglinton Tournament in Great Britain, the southern gentry took it up with great enthusiasm, and this pseudo-medieval devotion to chivalry is still a major part of the mythology that the aristocracy of the South has created for itself.

Contrary to Martin's expectations, we may see another revival of Eglinton's sort of foolishness - not, this time, limited to the gentry. After all, our own age is also to a certain extent and fast-changing to suit many people, who react by creating pasts that never were and regarding them as the high point of human history. We have seen in recent years revivals of astrology, occultism, and even monarchism, all part of this same romantic longing to escape from

a present that many find too complex or hard to understand. There is even a Society for Creative Anachronism, whose members dress up in medieval clothing, use medieval forms of address and courtesy with one another, and engage in combats on foot with wooden swords, axes, and shields. (Presumably they would use plate armor and war horses if they could afford them.) Most of the Creative Anachronists use their revels and tourneys solely as an excuse to dress up in colorful antique garb and show off odd bits of historical or cultural knowledge. However, there are some who seriously believe that the traditions of an earlier society are worth reviving, though none has yet re-instituted the jus primae noctis or the Low Justice. Some of the Creative Anachronists, in fact, seem to be preparing for a revival of the past in real life. They advocate political and military policies which, if carried out, would make it sensible to prepare not for the Middle Ages but for the Stone Ages\*.

- John Boardman

THE AUGUSTAN, the bi-monthly journal of The Augustan Society, Inc., 18002 Faysmith Ave., Torrance, Calif. 90504; \$2 per issue.

"Unless you are an expert gamester at cards and dice, a rank whoremaster, a stout drinker, a daring extravagant, and understand the art of borrowing and bubbling, and have got the French pox to boot, scarce anyone will believe you to be a knight." - Erasmus

The Augustan Society is a group of contemporary royalty buffs whose journal traces out various royal lineages, examines the claims of the contemporary pretenders to various thrones, and generally discusses history and genealogy as they are related to monarchism. Though disclaiming the desirability of a monarchy for this country (which must distress the heirs of James Strang, Liliuokalani, and Pocahontas) they feel that stability and tradition demand the restoration of many dethroned European kings.

The September-October 1969 issue (loaned through the courtesy of William Lee Linden) enthuses at great length over the biggest boost that monarchism has received in recent years - the apparent intent of Caudillo Franco to restore the Spanish monarchy in the person of Don Juan Carlos de Borbon. ("The flood has not merely been stopped. The waters have begun to roll back.")

There is included an elaborate genealogical table, listing all 16 of Don Juan Carlos's great-great-grandparents. The direct male line runs him back to Francisco de Borbon, consort of Queen Isabella II, which is thoroughly ridiculous, as no one pretends to know who the fathers of Queen Isabella's children really were. Furthermore, a large and active sect of Spanish monarchists regard Isabella herself as an impostor. And finally, even if we accept the pretense that Francisco was the father of Alfonso XII, he in his turn is descended not from King Carlos III but from the Prime Minister Don Manuel de Godoy, the lover of the queen officially attached to the ineffective Carlos. The sacred principle of legitimacy is not going to receive much support from Juan Carlos's coronation.

Heartened by the proposed restoration of His Most Catholic Majesty, The Augustan goes on to speculate about the restoration of the "rightful" kings of Italy, Portugal and - believe it or not - Yugoslavia! King Peter II of Yugoslavia, who traces his high and ancient lineage back to a 19th-century Serbian swineherd named Black George. Apparently it is felt that Tito will emulate Franco upon his retirement. In the unlikely event that he does, he need not go as far afield as King Peter's Riviera villa to find a royal succes-

\* - I specifically include Poul Anderson, Joseph Russell MacGregor Seitz, and William Lee Linden.

scri. There is, quietly living in Belgrad as a satisfied citizen of Tito's republic, Prince George. He is an elder brother of the pretender's father, and thus has a better claim than Peter II.

Apparently the actual pretenders take the Augustans seriously, having no other advocates. This issue contains a manifesto from the Bulgarian pretender Simeon II on the 25th anniversary of his deposition, referring to himself in capitals. ("...during My minority...") And yet another Spanish pretender is boosted, who claims merely the throne of Aragon.

Since we can't all be kings, or even pretenders, the lesser orders of bluebloods are also represented. R. Thomas Cheevers makes an impassioned plea for the rights of those would-be nobles who hold titles bestowed by the Royal Stuarts after they were thrown out by the thoroughly fed-up British peoples. In the process he refers to the present British royal house as "a usurpation government" though the English monarchy has been elective since Saxon times. (Even William the Conqueror did not regard himself as King of England until he had bullied the Witangemot into recognizing him.)

To get down to mere knights, Don Carlos of Valldemosa has a long article in this issue about the antiquity of the institution of knighthood, "which is eternal". He professes to find something rare and wonderful in this band of armed brawlers, land-grabbers, and tyrants, who may once or twice have rescued fair maidens but who more commonly raped them. "Knighthood" in general is carefully distinguished from "orders" of knighthood, and the "orders" from one another, with the meticulous care which newspapers now use in describing for their readers the relationships of the various Cosa Nostra "families". (Parenthetically, one wonders whether the Cosa Nostra will be the subject of such a society 500 years hence.) It seems that no fewer than five groups now claim to be the original, sole, and only genuine Order of St. John of Jerusalem, more commonly called "Knights of Malta". Don Carlos feels that knighthood has a great future. ("There is...a reaction setting in against the blatant materialism of the age in which we live...I think the empty Churches will fill again. I think that perhaps countries other than Spain will restore their monarchies...If I am wrong, then they may go ahead and trigger off the atomic holocaust. There will not be much left to live for anyway, will there?")

The Augustan is definitely of value for the serious student of history. The enthusiasts who write for it are well-versed in the backgrounds of their subject, and there are copious lists of references for further study, as well as genealogical tables and notes. If these matters interest you, the royalist propaganda can be easily overlooked.

- John Boardman

CHRONICLES: LEWS OF THE PAST (Vol. I: I the Days of the Bible; Vol. II: The Second Temple, Dispersion, Rise of Christianity), Reuben Foundation, Jerusalem, Israel; \$4.25 per volume from C. Zanziper, 870 East New York Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. 11203

Numerous attempts to teach history in an entertaining manner have taken the form of imaginary newspapers, dated at some time in the past, and relating in the journalistic fashion of our own times the events of history. Chronicles is the best and most thoroughly presented history guide of this sort that this reviewer has ever seen.

The 48 four-page "newspapers" which comprise these volumes span 30 centuries from Abraham to the early middle ages. They follow biblical tradition precisely, and are written from an orthodox and Zionist viewpoint. This means that, where the Bible and more

recent historical scholarship differ, Chronicles takes the biblical approach. For example, the Law of Moses is presumed to have been promulgated by Moses, rather than in late pre-exilic and exilic times. In the edition which reports the coronation of Saul, the anachronistic references in the Law of Moses to the duties and obligations of a king are made to be anticipations by the prophet of the eventual need for a monarch!

Other items of this sort are the assumption that King David wrote the "Psalms of David", that the tales of Samson and Jonah are historical rather than allegorical, and that Ezra and Nehemiah were contemporaries. Once into the second volume, where they are free of the compulsion to regard historical accounts as Absolute Truth, the compilers had more freedom with their selection and interpretation of historical accounts.

And yet "minority opinion" is present even in the first volume, through a cleverly handled "letter column". When Abraham first proclaims monotheism by destroying the idols in his father's shop, a letter-writer objects that ordinary people need tangible symbols to focus their worship - the classical argument for idolatry and iconolatry. When Saul is killed and the throne is claimed by both his son Ishboshet and his son-in-law David, a letter-writer accuses the latter of claiming the glory of killing Goliath. Ascertains Barachiah claims that the giant was actually slain by one Elhanan of Bethlehem - and, if we turn to I Chronicles 20:6 in the original Hebrew we find that he is perfectly correct.

Though chiefly concerned with Jewish matters, Chronicles does not ignore the rest of the world. Not only Egypt, Greece, and Rome, but also China and India are mentioned as space permits.

To supplement the biblical and historical sources, Chronicles draws upon talmudic and midrashic commentary, and, where it does not conflict with scripture, modern archaeology. Reports on the influence of the Kingdom of Urartu (Ararat), or on the Essene communities, seem derived from recent research.

Chronicles, in presenting a survey of three millenia of Jewish history, raises again the question of the unique influence that this small and ancient people has had on human history. This reviewer, an unbeliever of English Puritan and Dutch Calvinist ancestry, believes that their influence arises from the fact that the Jews have been both oppressed and articulate. The Messeneans, the Spartacists, or the Carthaginians left no history of their defeat and subjugation, while admirers of Alexander and Caesar have praised their conquests and the empires which they founded. But we must turn to Jewish writers to find Alexander's empire compared to the last and worst of a series of wild beasts, or learn upon what foundations was erected "the grandeur that was Rome". We owe to the Jews the idea that a government of laws is preferable to a government of men, and that the oppressed may justifiably appeal to arms when tyrants rule in defiance of human dignity and integrity. The Jews, and those who have operated from an inspiration by Jewish precedents, have been responsible for proclaiming and establishing against bitter opposition what we know now of freedom of speech and religion, and social justice.

Israel Eldad and Moshe Aumann, the editors of Chronicles, have done a magnificent job in presenting the cavalcade of Jewish history in a manner interesting and instructive to Jews and Gentiles alike. They have meticulously included the minutiae of history - a vain plea for Egyptian aid by a pre-Hebrew ruler of Jerusalem, the discovery of a mineral fuel called "nefta", the invention of the slot machine (reported in the same issue that announced the assassination of Caligula), a communist revolt in 5th-century Persia, or the conversion of the chaplain of Louis, the Pious to Judaism.



## THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

The other book and game reviews originally planned for the spring supplement will be printed in later editions of GRAUSTARK. Additional book and game reviews are solicited from the readership.

In the last issue of GRAUSTARK a news photograph of a man in a head-to-toe protective suit was described. The man was carrying a white rabbit in a cage. Readers were asked to guess what he was doing.

According to the New York Daily World of 4 March 1970, the man was Technician Joe Peres. He was making an inspection tour through the nerve gas storehouse at the U. S. Army's Rocky Mountain Arsenal in Denver. The rabbit was used to test for gas leaks.

"It is the logic of our times,  
No subject for immortal verse -  
That we who lived by honest dreams  
Defend the bad against the worse."

- Cecil Day Lewis, 1943

Kenneth Scher, 3119 Mott Ave., Far Rockaway, N. Y. 11691, has just joined the growing list of GRAUSTARK subscribers. Other Gamesmasters please note.

"Thucydides... does see the causal connection between war and revolutionary terror. He says in effect: 'If you have the one, you will have the other.' There is no natural law obliging men to use violence against foreigners at the bidding of their Government, but debarring them from using violence against their Government at the bidding of economic necessity. There was no such law in fifth-century Greece; there was none in revolutionary France; there is none in twentieth-century Europe or Asia. Those who do not want violent revolutions should not set an example of violence by starting wars." - Archibald Robertson, How to Read History

This is My Country?

A guard unlocks the door -  
Two young men pass through.  
"What're ya here for?"  
He asks the one.  
"I killed a man."  
Eyes down. Head low.  
"And you, there? What did you do?"  
"I refused to kill, sir."

- Juanita Austin

GRAUSTARK, the oldest bulletin of postal Diplomacy, is now entering its eighth year. It is published on alternate Saturdays by John Boardman, 234 East 19th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11226. No postal Diplomacy games are currently open except to residents of New York City. Subscriptions are 10 issues for \$1.00. Back issues are 10¢ each, or 15 issues for \$1.00. Write for information about available back issues.

Department of Totally Useless Information: The average ZIP Code of the players in 1970E is 59104, or Billings, Montana.

The East Village Other of 31 March 1970 (25¢ from 105 2nd Ave., New York, N. Y. 10002) has published a new simulation game: "The Dope Game". It's a "chutes-and-ladders" type leading to a Swiss Bank Account, with such squares as "Catnip Burn", "Little Old Lady Cops Your Luggage by Mistake", "Stones Busted, Name You As Supplier. Kunstler Gets You Off With Suspended Sentence", and "Get Drafted (or Pregnant)".

## 1968CH - PRESS RELEASES

LIVERPOOL (28 Sept. 1912, Echo Press): Noted philosopher William of Occam cut himself while shaving this morning.

NEW YORK (16 Oct. 1912, EP): Today an acute disturbance broke out in the Acute Susomania ward of Bellevue. The confined members of BULL/SHIT (Befuddled Union of Left Liberals/Society for Harassing Imperialist Tyrants) attempted to seize the head office in demand that the Hospital abide by the Bacon Boycott. It was soon found that this disturbance was the work of the infamous Bangs Leslie Tapscott, who slipped out disguised as a wild-eyed fanatic. The patients were soon calmed after his expulsion, and went back to their favorite occupation: writing "press releases" from "Hogwashington" about the imaginary activities of the late "Pigasus Pig".

The hand of Tapscott continued to be evident as the Swiss Consulate was stormed by members of OUR PEOPLE'S Underground, shouting such subversive slogans as "TANSTAAFL!" and "Don't let THEM immortalize the eschaton!" as they waved Quotations from Chairman Bill. The Consul attempted to slip out the back door, but was ambushed by the Velikovsky Liberation Front, shouting "Eppur si muove!"

Meanwhile, Tapscott and his accomplice Jeremiah Sant fled out the north end of town, pursued by Don Quixote, Hilario, Frosticos, several dozen Mad Satirical Monks, Ghun the Unavoidable, and the Warrior in Jet and Gold.

BELGRADE: So Berman will let Lirden win? How nice for Bill, how kind of Don. How dumb.

HOGWASHINGTON (URRP): President Pigasus J. Pig replied today to charges that lunatics were writing his speeches and press releases. "Of course they are!" he told a meeting of the Vast Silent Majority Committee in a phone booth on the corner of Pignsylvania Avenue and Sows Carolina Avenue. "Nobody allowed to go out and report for the daily press is willing to write my kind of stories. As Vice-President who has already shown, the daily papers are controlled by human beings unalterably opposed to the sacred principles of Choerocracy."

HOGWASHINGTON (URRP): Government officials were surprised today by the news that not one Just Us of the Supreme Snort had shown up for today's sitting. This session, which was to hear an appeal from the Federal Circus Court (Judge Wallaby presiding), opened with nobody on the bench except a Negro cobbler who identified himself as a "sole brother", and who was eventually persuaded that he was using the wrong bench.

Upon inquiry it was found that every Just Us was busy elsewhere. Chief Just Us "Ham" Burger was in Hollywood, pleading with a television producer that he be allowed to win just one case on the re-runs. John Marshall Hambone was at the National Archives, trying to remove his late grandfather's anti-segregation decision from the records. Chester White was coaching spring training for the Hogwashington Pigskins. Hoggo Blakkk's whereabouts were unknown, though a court attendant said he had gone to his native Alabama to renew his membership "in some organization or other". Potted Styward had been invited to speak at a luncheon favoring the return of prayer to the schools, and was delayed by an invocation which was now going into its third hour. A group of Hogwashington real estate men kept Thurgood Marchwell out of the building, claiming that the Supreme Snort is in a part of town not zoned for Negroes. Just Us Brennan was marching in a St. Patrick's Day parade in Londonderry. And Just Us Douglasses was in the hospital, getting a penis transplant.

President Pigasus J. Pig, when apprised of the situation, did not seem overly worried. His only action was to formally present the Department of Just Us with a rubber stamp, so that the functions of the Supreme Snort could be carried out in their traditional fashion.

This is

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

# 425

DIRECTORY OF UNFAMILIAR QUOTATIONS - XVIII

GRAUSTARK regrets to see the apparent division in the Hawk camp between those (like Walker) who regard the Vietnamese as disobedient subjects of a troublesome outpost of the American Empire and those (like Libby) who think they are a bunch of gooks who ought to be killed as rapidly as possible. In hopes that these war-lovers can re-unite upon policies common to both of them, the Gamesmaster continues this series of pro-war statements.

"If the alleged Mylai incident took place as a search-and-destroy operation, it was the selective wiping out of a Vietcong nest. So many people seem to forget that the term 'Vietcong' includes women, children and old men... 'Shoot it if it moves,' is an order as old as warfare." - Robert G. Andrus, Lieut. Commander, Chaplains Corps, USNR (Ret.), letter, New York Times, 22 Jan. 1970

"In the first principles of nature there is nothing which is opposed to war." - Hugo Grotius, On the Law of War and Peace

"If, therefore, one commonwealth wishes to attack another and to use extreme measures in order to make it subject, it has the right to attempt this, since all it needs to wage war is the will to wage war." - Benedict Spinoza, Tractatus Politicus

"At first I shrank from associating Jesus with the bayonet and essayed to place in His hands the sword the use of which He himself sanctioned. But soon I reflected that the sword, which today is only an article of adornment, was in His day the most terrible weapon of mutilation and destruction known and that the modern bayonet is no more dreadful an implement since it is simply the sword attached to the rifle." - Henry B. Wright & George Stewart Jr., quoted by Ray H. Abrams, Preachers Present Arms

"A dead enemy always smells good." - Emperor Aulus Vitellius, 69 AD

"War is a biological necessity of the first importance." - Friedrich von Bernhardi, Germany and the Next War, 1911

"War is the highest expression of the racial will to life." - General Erich von Ludendorff, Meine Kriegserinnerungen, 1919

"Just as the blowing of the winds preserves the sea from the foulness which would be the result of prolonged calm, so also corruption in nations would be the product of prolonged, let alone 'perpetual' peace." - G. F. W. Hegel, Philosophy of Right

"War must be eternal, universal, and obligatory, so long as evil lasts." - Ramiro de Maeztu, Authority, Liberty, and Function in the Light of the War, 1916.

"Not inaptly would the word bellum be derived from the adjective bellus, i. e., 'beautiful', for an armed line drawn up in battle array is splendid and terrible." - Pierino Belli, A Treatise on Military Matters and Warfare

"War is the foundation of all the arts, because it is the foundation of all the high virtues and faculties of men." - John Ruskin

"A prince should therefore have no other aim or thought, nor take up any other thing for his study, but war and its organization and discipline, for that is the only art that is necessary to one who commands... He ought... never to let his thoughts stray from the exercise of war; and in peace he ought to practise it more than in war." - Nicolo Machiavelli, The Prince

1904M

"Spring 1904"

## AUSTRIA-HUNGARY REELS UNDER TRIPLE ATTACK

Since all players in this game live in New York City, play is being conducted by telephone during the strike. It was thus possible to adjudicate these moves on the announced deadline.

The French "Fall 1903" move F Wes-Tun was not reported to the publisher or printed in GRAUSTARK #205.

ENGLAND (Lasky): A Norway holds; F Norwegian Sea S A Norway; F Ska-Den; F North Sea  
S F Ska-Den.

FRANCE (R. Miller): F Bre-Eng; A Par-Bur; A Mar-Fie; A Bel S A Par-Bur; A Mun-Tyr;  
A Rom-Alb; F Tyr & F Ion C A Rom-Alb; F Tun-Wes.

GERMANY (Shuldiner): A Ruh-Kie; F Hel-North Sea; F Den S F Hel-North Sea; A Hol S  
ENGLISH F North Sea-Bel.

ITALY (Gorman): A Ven-Tri; F Adr S A Ven-Tri.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Kimmel): F Alb-Tri; A Tri-Ven; A Tyr S A Tri-Ven; F Bul(s.c.) holds;  
A Rum S F Bul(s.c.).

RUSSIA (Wile): A War-Sil; F Sev-Bla; F Swe & A St.P hold; A Ser S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN  
F Bul(s.c.); F Bot-Bal.

TURKEY (Becker): F Aeg S F Gre; F Gre S FRENCH A Rom-Alb; A Con-Bul; F Ank-Bla.

Underlined moves are not possible. The Austro-Hungarian fleet in Albania is annihilated, and the army in Trieste must retreat to Vienna or to Budapest. Players will be informed by telephone of the direction of this retreat. The deadline for "Fall 1904" moves remains 8 PM, Monday 6 April 1970.

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SEE PAGE ONE FOR DEADLINE REVISIONS NECESSITATED BY THE RECENT POSTAL STRIKE!  
SEE PAGE THREE FOR BOOK REVIEWS OF INTEREST TO WAR GAME OR HISTORY BUFFS!

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GRAUSTARK #206

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