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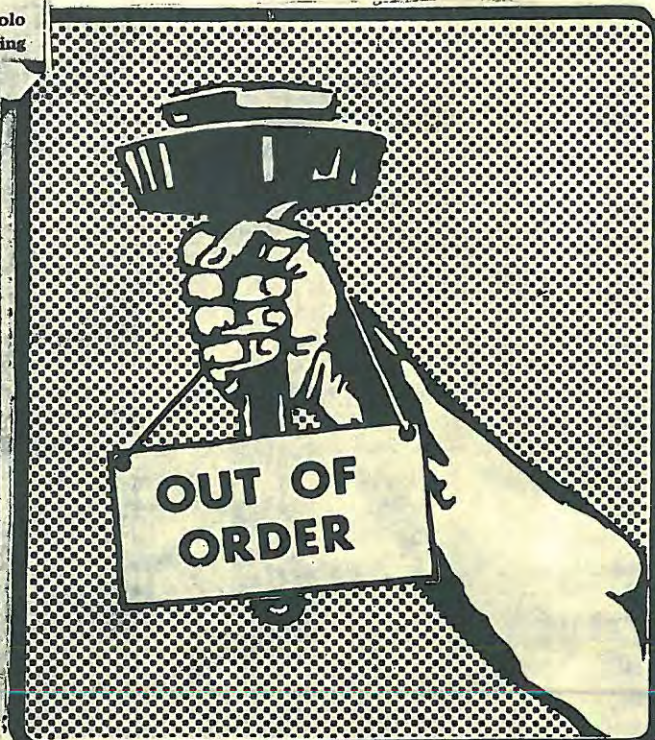
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Q. What was Faye Ray's famous line in King Kong? A. Ahhhh!

THIS IS HIS ULTIMATE GRAUSTARK

1/23/77 0300Z 1973
No novel. No letters. No Mitchell. No reviews. NO PRESS RELEASES!
ONLY PRESS RELEASES!

7:30—(4) Lassie. She becomes an involved observer in a fight between two stations, part I.

once upon a time

$${}_1H^1 + {}_1H^1 = {}_1H^2 + e^+ + \nu$$

$${}_1H^1 + {}_1H^2 = {}_2He^3 + \gamma$$

and then what happened, daddy?

$${}_2He^3 + {}_2He^3 = {}_2He^4 + {}_1H^1 + {}_1H^1$$



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7-1 WORK WALKER

THE ULTIMATE GRAUSTARK

[Ever since Bob Lipton, Gil Neiger, Alex Katzoff, Andy Weill, Dick Trtek, and John Carroll started playing in GRAUSTARK, this publication has been receiving increasing numbers of press releases. This development has finally gone as far as it can. This issue of GRAUSTARK is entirely composed of press releases.]

73.3a - PRESS RELEASES

CARTHICA (April 10, 1936): Emperor John was riding across the vast plains of Carthica on his faithful steed, Lipton. He was riding to meet his friend, the Chancellor of Germany.

"Hi, Nilb," he said when they finally met. "What havoc should we wreak today?"

"The time is ripe," Geiger put in his unusually apt style, "for an invasion of France. All the French troops, including the ones retreating from Carthica, are all taking the route thru Italy and Yugoslavia into Rumania. An attack now would thoroughly defeat the French and bring their British allies to their knees."

"But, why," asked the Emperor, "do we want to invade France? France is a barren land covered with nothing but Big-Mouth Bobs and (gasp) RBL's; why don't we invade Germany?"

"Ah, but you forget John, Germany is my country. If you invade there, I might get mad at someone. And that someone would be you. I would shrug off your meager invasion, invade France, and send 5,000 RBL's to your country."

"Oh, forgive me, please; don't do that."

"Alright, then the invasion will begin tomorrow. Prepare the Carthican Navy for a blockade of Britain. Outfit every ship with a good dose of rat-poison."

"Whatever for?"

"Look at it this way, my boy: if Britain is attacked, who will be the first (and possibly only) British person to defend her?"

"Why, of course, Lord Michael Ratter, who else? What an ingenious plan!"

"Of course, the entire navy isn't to be sent to Britain; that's not necessary. Detach several for an amphibious landing on France's south coast."

"But isn't that where the heaviest concentration of Big-Mouth Bobs are?"

"Yes, I know, but we'll have to take that chance. Besides, the rat-poison ought to do some good against those slobs."

"What a superb idea; even Lipton couldn't stop it."

At this the Emperor's horse threw him and ran away, in the general direction of Lipton-Land.

"He never could do anything right," muttered Nilb.

LIPTON-CITY, LIPTON-LAND (Later that Day): Emperor John's steed ran thru the streets of Lipton-City, looking for help.

"You've got to help me, fellow Liptons. Where is the head Lipton now?"

But the other Liptons were scared of him, and galloped home to their stables.

"Where is the head Lipton?" he bellowed at the top of his immense lungs.

A huge overweight horse strode down the steps of the local temple. "I am the head Lipton; what is it you want?"

"Well, you see sir, I am a Lipton from the far-off Carthican Em-

pire. It seemed like a friendly place, and I was the Emperor's faithful steed. But just today I heard the Emperor and some strange character discussing an imminent invasion of France and---"

"HMMMMMM," interjected the head Lipton.

"And, and, just as they were finishing, I heard the Emperor exclaim that his friend's plan was so ingenious that 'even Lipton couldn't stop it'"

"Ahah," fumed the head Lipton, "that friend of his must have been none other than my arch-rival German Chancellor, Nilbert Geiger. I should have suspected he would have been planning something like this."

"But, sir, what can I as an Honorable Lipton do?"

"Go back there and get more information; here is a relay feed-bag - relay all info back to me. In the meantime I will organize troops for the defence of France."

LONDON TO PARIS: "C'mon Bob, we can't go on talking to that jerk in Geneva; Carthica's on the rampage,"

PARIS: "Huh?"

LONDON: "Bob, the Carthicans are about to invade your country, with German support."

PARIS: "Can't we wait until we get American support?"

LONDON: "Bob, you're drunk. If you don't lay off JTD the USA will attack you too."

PARIS: "Oh."

Meanwhile...

LIPTON-CITY, LIPTON-LAND: The head Lipton strode quietly into his palacial stable.

"Call out the Guards, call out the Army (?), do something!" he shrieked. Five black stallions ran up to him.

"You called, sir?" asked the first.

"Yes, Quenya, alert the populace; I shall make a proclamation to the Liptons at 3:00 PM."

LATER, AT 3:00 PM: "Fellow Liptons, I want to make an announcement! There was an uneasy shuffling among the Liptons. "Our allies, the French, our relatives, the RBL's and the Big-Mouth Bobs, are about to be attacked. The combined forces of Chancellor Nilbert Geiger of Germany and Emperor John of Carthica threaten to overrun our peaceful friends. And, as is the Lipton tradition, they are too incompetent to fend off their enemies. Even with the help of Lord Ratter's armies from England, France is not safe!" There were incredible cheers from the crowd. "No, Liptons, this is bad news indeed." The cheers died down. "Years ago, when the world was young, before Liptons differentiated themselves into races such as RBL's and Big-Mouth Bobs, all Liptons lived together in harmony. But the other Liptons scorned our tribe, because we could not follow the Lipton tradition of incompetence. We were exiled. Our ancestors were furious, and to spite the other Liptons, they turned themselves into horses. The other Liptons were mad with envy. So we had to set up our kingdom in secret." The younger Liptons looked up in awe. "But now is the time to prove ourselves. France cannot be saved. The French do not know this. If we go to their aid, and lose, we will prove our incompetence, and be accepted." The crowd went wild.

IN THE BACK ALLIES OF LIPTON-CITY: A few black stallions were gathering behind a run-down stable.

"We can't let the head Lipton get away with this. Our reputation of competence must be preserved," said one.

At this point we close, because Neiger can't write press and his girlfriend twice a day.

MEDIA, BERLIN, MOSCOW, LONDON & PARIS [More or less continued from GRAUSTARK #295]: "Who in hell are you?"

(continued on p. 10)

1973BQ - PRESS RELEASES

PAPIS (ZPG): "Handy" Andy Weill, the newly elected President of France, denounced the Berlin search for French delicacies. "We understand, mind you," he said, "living with sauerkraut, Wienerschnitzel and beer can get rather bothersome." He paused. "Now, for an announcement - there is an Anglo-French project to turn the Kiel Canal into the largest latrine in the world. If it isn't already, that is."

BROADWAY (ZPG): Presented below is the title song from the new rock musical "Richard Nixon, Superstar" or "How I Learned to Stop Thinking and Love the Watergate":

"Everytime I look at you I don't understand
How you let the Watergate get so out of hand
Was your re-election so important to the nation
And cover-up essential to prevent investigation.
Don't get me wrong (4 times)
I only want to know" (4 times)

CHORUS: "Tricky Dick
Tricky Dick
What makes you and all your men so sick
(Repeat)
Tricky Dick
Superstar
Hist'ry will brand you for what you are."
(Repeat)

"What do you think about your friends at the top
Were Ehrlichman and Haldeman the cream of the crop
Economy is failing thanks to your prevarication.
"Least LBJ had guts to announce his abdication.

(CHORUS)

Another selection:

CROWD: "Hey Sannah Ho Sannah Sannah Sanna Ho
Sannah Hey Sannah Ho Hosan
Hey John Dean John Dean
On my TV Screen
Is it true what you say you have seen?"

And:

WHITE HOUSE STAFF: "Always wanted to be in with Nixon
Knew that I could make it if I lied
Then we can build homes
Out in San Clemente
If we don't talk about him when we're tried."

BROOKLYN (URRP): Ecclesiastes 10:20.

TRIESTE: Upon the advice of the culinary advisor to the Kaiser (gee that rhymes!), the vineyards of Trieste and Tyrolia will pour forth their bounty to the wine merchants of Venice. To insure the safety of this commerce, the Fifth Austrian Army has been detailed to escort duty.

MOSCOW (provisional field headquarters): "It is the least we can do. You have our support." The discussion between the Russian Comman-

(continued on p. 18)

1973BB - PRESS RELEASES

WIEN-AN-DER-DONAU (?): Emproar Nilb received a mysterious note today from his staunch ally, King Robert of England. It appears that the Sheriff of Nottingham, recently sent back to England from an Austrian zoo in western Bulgaria, reported that, when shoved into his crate for shipping, he distinctly heard a voice saying, "Get in there, fat boy." The King feels that this insult should not be tolerated.

It is thought among high Austrian officials here that during the harrowing events in the past year of his life the sheriff had gone under some sort of brain damage. The harrowing details of the Sheriff's recent life are no secret. Late in 1901 he was captured by the French and carted off to a slave-labor camp near Marseilles. About a year later, when the Austrians announced their intent to open a zoo in western Bulgaria, he was sent there by the French as a gesture of good will to the Austrians. The Austrians were shocked, as the English are among Austria's staunchest allies, and shipped the sheriff back to King Robert.

WIEN-AN-DER-DONAU (!): Emproar Nilb finally solved the Sheriff of Nottingham problem. "It appears," as he put in a recent apology to King Robert, "that the sheriff was being packed at the same time as several Rayrillas, due to be shipped back to Italy. The voice the sheriff heard was directed at a Rayrilla."

As all intelligent people know, a Rayrilla is a grotesque primate native to the jungles around Naples (in this timeline at least; they are native to the swamps at the Thames delta in 1973BW, but the last specimens in timelines 1973BV and 72.28b died recently in Paris zoos. Of course, rumors have that the Rayrilla flourishes in backwoods areas of Switzerland in several unnamed timelines.) When the Austrians opened their new zoo they already had several Rayrillas in captivity. Thru repeated matings these were bred, and several refined animals were being sent back to Italia.

WENSDORFER (In The Tyrol): Austrian General in charge of this front, Prinz Eugen, explained to the press the sudden decision to occupy the Tyrol.

"The Germans agreed to leave quite honorably at first. We explained that the Italians had been in the Tyrol, and the Germans were currently in the Tyrol, and after all, it is our country, and we thought it was about time for our turn."

"But, sir, according to recent war-bulletins, that was not enough to eject the Krou--Germans. What happened then?"

"Well, later the Germans pointed out that the Italian stay in Tyrolia had lasted a full year and a half, while if the Germans left now, their stay would be a mere six months; they felt that this was unfair. But when we pointed out to the Germans that our move had firm Italian political support, despite the attempt of joint Franco-German invasion of Italy, they decided to leave in early summer. But, as always, they remain our staunchest allies as do the Italians, the English, the French, the Russians, and the Turks."

BELGRADE-IN-SERBIEN (From The Southern Palace): Emproar Nilb announced that, to his great shock, he had discovered that timeline 1973BB is secretly 1973BBdr, and is a Black-Hole game, in which one province of the board vanishes each moves season, never to return. He also announced that the following provinces were at this point Black-Holes: F00, Swi; S01, Bre; F01, Lon; S02, Smy; F02, Aeg; S03, Yor. Accordingly, the original French F Bre is annihilated in London, and after '01 France had two units and four supplycenters. He built A Par, F Mar. After '02 Turkey had three units and three supply centers (Smy was lost as a supply-center but F Aeg was annihilated). Finally in S03 the French F Yor was removed. At this point Emproar Nilb feels

that an Austrian romp is inevitable, and all other rulers should concede immediately.

WASHINGTON, D. C. (What's This Doing Here?): President Hilb Geiger announced his great sorrow at Austria's poor faring in the European war.

"I would join in the war, but I don't know what's going on," he said in his reassuring tone. "All I know is that my cousin Nilb's country is losing. I can only send him troops and hope he knows what to do with them. Therefore, Dr. Boardman, please give my cousin Nilb three builds in the next build season. There will represent American troops. If you wish, you may paint white and blue stripes on them."

LONDON, ENGLAND: King Robert was reported to have said, "What about us Hilb?"

PARIS, FRANCE: Keen Ken was reported to have said, "What about us, Hilb?"

BERLIN, GERMANY: Kaiser Wilhelm I.5 says, "Us, too."

SOMEWHERE IN A NEAPOLITAN JUNGLE: Head Rayrilla Heuer says, "Uhhh, uhhh, ohhhh. Us too, Hilb. Uhhh."

SAINT PETERSBURG, NC: Czar Michaelas wishes to register a request for American military aid, but does not want to commit himself and states "I will always keep an open mind."

JERUSALEM: Sultan Jeremiah announced from the heart of his harem, "Hilb, send at least--get off, Evan--at least three corps here."

AMERICAN TRIPLE ARMY NEW YORK: What now, Hilb?

WIEN-AN-DER-DONAU: Emproar Nilb announced his intent to take a trip to America to visit his cousin Hilb, and discuss the problem of American involvement in in the war.

Austrian officials report that at the last minute five stowaways snuck aboard the Emproar's private jet, while one huge ape broke into the baggage compartment.

ABOARD EMPROAR NILB'S PRIVATE JET: "What are you guys doing here?" Emproar Nilb asked the five stowaways.

"Oh, Nilb, you must introduce me to your c-usin Hilb; I so want to meet him."

"Stop kissing my feet, Ken. C'mon you guys, what's going on?"

Up strode Czar Michaelas. "Nilb, you can;t keep your cousin to yourself; we all need American aid."

"Ahh, Mike, I was-just going to visit him; that's all."

"Oh yeah, what about triple-army New York?"

"Oh---that. Well, you see I was gonna---"

"Shut up! Alright you guys, tie him up (they do so). Now, Hilb Geiger's never met Nilb. I'll dress up as him and get us all help. Here, now, give me his clothes." (They change clothes.)

"There now; I'll pass for an Austrian Emproar anyday." This is

"You've got to get rid of your Canarsie accent first," interjected Sultan Jeremiah.

"I got no accent--unnerstan? An' don't whimpuh. My allies are suppost to look guhd."

"Umph, umph, umph," said Nilb thru his gag, which means, "But, Mike, what about your open mind?"

"Alright, boys, put him in the baggage room," said the Kaiser.

"You can't; he didn't do anything," said King Robert.

"Wassah madduh wif you? Hokay boys, geddim too."

They open the door of the baggage room to throw the two allies in, when suddenly...

"Rrrroarrrr!"

"Ahhhh, it's a Rayrilla," Shrieked Keen Ken.

"Run! He's loose."

At this point the Rayrilla, who was, of course, Head Rayrilla

O At
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563

Heuer, freed our two heroes. In the meantime the other four ran into the pilot's room.

"Thanks, Ray," muttered the flustered Emproar.

"Look out the window," said the King. They're taking us to Siberia.

"Mike can't do this to me; I offered to support him but he wouldn't take it."

"And look---even Ray can't help us; he's freezing up."

And sure enough, the huge beast was already encased in a solid block of ice.

"Wot'll we do now?"

SOMEWHERE IN SIBERIAN AIR-SPACE: Emproar Nilbert of Austria-Hungary and King Robert of England were pondering their fate, as the four nasties flew them to Czar Michaelas' hide-out in Siberia.

"We could try thawing him out, you know."

"No, Bob, he's in a deep freeze." They were talking of course about Head Payrilla Heuer who was frozen in a corner. "No, Bob, it looks like the jig is up."

"If we could only signal your cousin Hilb, but----"

"That's it Bob! You're a genius."

"Huh?"

"Sure we just write a letter to Hilb, and he'll get them when they land in America."

"And how do get off a letter from here."

"What grade intelligence do you think Ken or Jerry possess? Even Willie isn't that smart."

"Of course! We just ask one of them to mail it."

"Precisely."

THOUGH-DOWN TIME IN SIBERIA: "Hokay youse guys, unload duh three lunk-heads," Czar Michaelas was ordering around his three subsidiaries. They take the King, the Emproar and the still frozen Rayrilla off the plane. "Here stash them in that hangar."

"Sure, Boss. Huh--oh, sure!" That was the Sultan.

"Alright you guys, fix yourselves up. We're going on a little visit to American President Hilbert Geiger. And 'member. I'm Emproar Nilb of Austria-Hungary."

"Yeah, Boss," they chorused in unison.

"Hokay, we'll go now and leeb dem here---no day night try somptin funny. Pack 'em up in the baggage compartment again. An' tie 'em tight." Keen Ken and the Kaiser obey the Czar's commands. "C'mon Jerry into the cockpit we go."

"Wait a second; I've got to mail a letter."

"Sure, go ahead; there's a mail-box on the other side of dat snow-drift."

(LATER)

"Alright, boys, we're off!"

OVER THE ALEUTIANS: Sultan Jeremiah burst out of the pilot's room. "Mike, you gotta do something. We're running out of gas."

"Gak! We don't hab no extra. Land us an duh nearest island."

"Okay, Boss, will do."

"Why does he always let you boss him around?" It was Kaiser Wilhelm I.5 speaking.

"Wadduh ya mean. I boss ya all 'round."

"That's right! But you ain't got no right to; What do you have that we don't?"

"Army Galicia, that's what. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha."

"Well, I got Army Ty---"

"No you don't--Nilb an' duh Rayrilla knocked you out. Remember?"

"Oh yeah, well what about armies Piedmont and Tuscany."

"Mere fiddle-faddle, Ken. Da Rayrilla's got fleets in Wesst. Med

and da Tyrrhenian Sea."

The Sultan burst out of the cock-pit,

"Wassuh madduh Jerry?"

"How was that boss?"

"How was what?"

"We've landed!"

"So we have, so we have. Good work Jerry. Hokay youse guys let's get out an' fine out where we are."

SOMEWHERE IN THE AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE: The Pope, who recently moved his headquarters to a secret location somewhere in Austria or Serbia has declared that "The European powers can fight as much as they want, but make sure there's no fighting near me (and I might be on a border, so watch out)."

ALEUTIANVILLE, USA: Czar Michaelas had just sent Keen Ken and Sultan Jeremiah out to steal some gas and find out what was going on. They had just come back.

"Lookee here boss," started the Keen, "look what it says in this here noosepapuh: 'Emproar's Plane Vanishes; Austrians Are Baffled'."

"Guhd, guhd."

"An' ober heah: 'Russian Czar Disappears; Russia overrun by Trans-Caucasians' an' heah: 'All European Officials Say Bye-Bye; Annexed Allies Take-Over Europe'."

"Horroars!"

"Cripes!"

"Wot'll we do?"

"Now don't feel bad," started the Czar, "Look here on the second page, 'Pres. Hilbert Geiger Announces Movement Of Capital to Media, Pa.!'"

"So?"

"You jerk, Media's just a suburb of Mass-Media, otherwise known as Philly."

"Gosh!"

"So what?" interpolated Kaiser Wilhelm I.5.

"Well, wouldn't you rather be here than in Philadelphia?"

And thusly, Neiger moves the capital to Media in all three time-lines! Even Carroll couldn't do that!

WARSAW, BESSARABIA: Barsto Khan was entertaining Emperor Aurelio in the new capital.

"That was a pretty good idea, Aurelio. Packing them all off to the Aleutians and then getting us a transfer to 1973BB."

"Yes, Barsto, things have never been this good for Europe. No more wars, and those clods are stuck in the Aleutians forever!"

"But what about our 73.2b counterparts?"

"They'll never know the difference; besides there due to pass into oblivion in issue #295."

"Oh yeah, that's right. Things are great now."

"I think A. A. Nofi's even defeated Bactria."

"You're kidding. Even after the First Battle of the Dodecanese Islands?"

"There are no Dodecanese Islands in this time-line."

"Poor Melanie; then she's stuck there?"

"We all are, in one way or anpther."

"True."

ALEUTIANVILLE, USA: "Wake up, Nilb, get up!" it was Czar Michaelas (to rhyme with Nicholas).

"Huh---what do you want, Mike."

"You gotta help us; we ran outta gas."

"Ha! I'm glad, now you won't get American military aid. Now get
(continued on p. 13)

73.3a - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 4)

GENEVA, SWITZERLAND: "I'm the gamesmaster, and I'm mad! I only got \$15 for this game. But you're in GRAUSTARK now, and you've got to pay \$70 a game. Therefore, if any of you want to play any more, you gotta shell out \$11 each."

BROOKLYN (UDRP): This publication is not edited under the supervision of Bangs Leslie Tapscott.

LONDON (March 1, 1940): Due to a delay of publication of the recent press releases, we can only retaliate by this notice:

"It's a damned palpable lie! I never made any kickback deals with any contractors..."

---PZZZAAATFCHITZ---

OOMPAH (PRESENT): HEH; HEH: Sorry. That time line is highly classified. Only our most stable and sane viewers are ever allowed to read it. If there are any ill effects take two aspirin and call OOMPAH in the morning. Now, back to the original time line.

---ZZZTREEREKPHAT---

"The history as presented by the recent press releases (GRAUSTARK #295) are the usual twist-of-facts received from sources other than the officially reliable Old-Ogle-Milner Past Alternate History Viewer (OOMPAH, Now on sale for only \$1099.99.)

What actually happened is as follows: Nilbert Geiger was not, repeat, not elected to his "post". He did, however, win by a landslide, cunningly arranging for Hither's motorcade to pass underneath Hangover Hill, and (amazingly enough) Hither will retire to Carthica, but at a depth of six feet.

The battle was in reality not won by the Huns - Barbarians, as related in the so-called "Press releases". Actually, by brilliant maneuvering, farsighted strategical views, and amazing diplomatic know-how, Lord Ritter managed to get Russia and Germany to take the problem of Carthica off his hands.

Lord Ritter and King John had previously signed a treaty declaring war on Germany and Russia if they attacked either of them; this treaty must now be made public knowledge. Of course, with this disclosure Lord Ritter declared war. On wha, it wasn't quite certain, but-

---YAAAYSPHOOK---

OOMPAH (The Present): Oh no you don't. We're not going through that again. If you idiots want to declare war be sure you know who you're declaring war against!

---SSTALKOPPH---

-furthermore, those two countries will be our life-long mortal enemies. We will give no mercy in our never ending battle to defeat these enemies of mankind.

LONDON (March 2, 1940): The notice of was and the true state of affairs was well received by the English people. Except for some interspatial interference when Lord Ritter tried to name our enemies.

---ZZZTHAZPZF---

OOMPAH (present): AAAAAAARGH! I surrender!

ROMA TEMPORARIA (URRP): The British team arrived today for the Balkan Massif Olympics, which will be held in 1940 in the Circus Minimus. Owing to the cultural ties between Great Britain and Skandalutz, the British are one of the few outside nations invited to this event. The British team consisted of Neddie Seagoon, weightlifter; Col. Grytpype-Thinne, sprinter; Henry Crun, rower; and Bluebottle, lightweight broadjumper. Accompanying them was the French entrant, Count Moriarty, overland saxophone champion. The British trainer, who identified himself only as "William", predicted a gold medal for Seagoon. "If he can

(continued on p. 19)

1973BC - PRESS RELEASES

BATUM (December 3, 1902, CRABS): The 89th Franco-Tranco War ended today. General Canard applied to the Polykarp Institute for Social Sciences for a designation for the about-to-be-exiled band of Kurds of Way. There were 12,182 surviving prisoners but the title of "Batam 12,182" had already been claimed by the losers of the 1731 FTW, #21 in a series. Cardinal Czyrnplrmfov ("Chocky"), curator of Nits, picked two ways to untangle the problem: round up more prisoners, or kill some.

Realizing that the heavily cuirassed Franco cavalry were too far outnumbered due to their bizarre tactics (12,182 to 37) and that the Franco victory was entirely due to a very tenuous superstitious dread on the part of the Trancos, General Canard instead accused his three nephews Houis, Douis, and Louis of treason and ordered them to join the prisoners.

True to his reputation of cruelty, Canard divided the prisoners into groups of 100, blinded 99 of them completely and one partially and released them with a sardonic chuckle.

True to his reputation of stupidity, he did it with blindfolds.

The 90th FTW, the fastest on record, occurred the next day. The "Batam 12.185", led by Houis, Douis, and Louis, "The Gods Who Restored Sight", ambushed the Franco chevaliers in the Shallnot Pass. There were no survivors.

WOODMERE, L. I. (From the offices of Kinney, Lipschwitz & Boringman:Synthesists): Some notice has reached us of concern over the edition of Al Azif (the Necronomicon) printed by Lyon Sprague DeCamp this year. People worry that the edition surely dooms the world and that, unlike Miskatonic University where, in 1968, the students rioted when a xeroxing machine was placed in the rare book section of the library, nothing will save us this time.

There are only a few copies of the Necronomicon known to be in existence. All of them are in the Latin edition. They are located in the libraries of Harvard and Miskatonic Universities, the British Museum, the Vatican, and the library of K,L&B (our copy was bought from Walker Baylor in 1962. As part of the sales agreement, he publicly announced that his advertisement in The Antiquarian Bookman was a hoax.) Remains of the Toledo edition are in the possession of the Whately family of Dunwich, though the fragments' condition has deteriorated past legibility. Dee's partial translation into English was purchased by the Congressional Library in 1893, but was destroyed the next year by a fire, started, according to rumor, by a reader who moved his lips. According to BURSITIS, a handwritten, partial copy is in existence somewhere in New York City.

Other copies are rumored to exist. A file card for the book was found in the University of California General Library in 1960. Some students later confessed that they had placed the filecard in the drawers as a hoax. Since then, both the filecard and the students have disappeared from society. A copy of the Philetas edition (Greek) is rumored to be in a section of the Library of Naples that was buried by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, the copy having been bought to Naples in 1204. Stories circulate to the effect that a copy of the Arabic exists in Alhazred's home town, Sana, though the policies of the Yemeni government make it unlikely that anyone will read the book. Another copy of the Arabic is claimed for the Plateau of Leng, though the chronicler of this "discovery" has shown himself to be both inaccurate and unreliable. An offer by Kinney Lipschwitz & Boringman to pay for an expedition to the Plateau of Leng to search for the copy has been ignored by the author.

(continued on p. 14)

73.2b - PRESS RELEASES

WASHINGTON (GLEEP): The U. S. player has been replaced by - the U. S. player! So what if I haven't been doing anything? What has there been for me to do?

ISENGLASS (GLEEP): Here in the tower of Othanks the evil wizard Salamander, passing for A. Weill, has carefully prepared his counterstroke against the raging forces without. (Without what?)

He holds up his sillimilli and speaks to Count Alexis. "We are the balance of power in this war," he intones.

"Salamander! I thought you were dead!"

"Wherever I have been, I have returned," Salamander said profoundly. "My force of orcs -"

"What's an orc?" demanded the Count.

"A short, hairy, smelly, gross little thing."

"You mean there's more than one of him? Salamander, your offenses reek, even to me!"

"Hello? Hello?" The evil wizard shook his head. "I didn't know you could hang up one of those," he muttered.

LONDON TO PARIS: I see you've read Imaginary Worlds too.

LONDON, ENGLAND: Well, this has been a press game, I guess. I guess I could say that. Katzoff and Weill both got a good deal in too. And of course, Carroll outshone us all, tho' I wouldn't call his press gorgeous, if only because Boardman's Gestettnet prints only one color. The game must have been pretty boring for you, Bob.

I don't know what Katzoff's going to do. His five-year-old brain can't take all this. Andy, John, Bob and I can all leer and jeer at each other thru BB, BC, BQ, & BS, tho' I'm not sure how long that'll last for me. Maybe I'll join an Origins game (it'll cost me \$4 to join one, John; how much will I be paid not to?).

BROOKLYN to LONDON (URRP): 35 Phumphan seekays and a plugged Temporary Roman denarius.

HANOVER (Dec. 25, 1940: British officials here have announced that they are offering their overseas province of Deutschland back to it's original owner, Emperor Alexis Von Katzoff, Emperor of the Backaztoffian Empire. The Emperor has turned down the offer on the grounds that he is currently planning an invasion and conquest of Russia (at worst a simple task), and that a large neighboring province in friendly hands would be perfectly all right with him.

MEDIA, PP. (President's Alcove): Angry peasants in this fair (not far) city have revolted in order to remove President Spence from the presidency. It has been proved that President Spence is a communist agent from the USSP. Plans are now being made to reinstate Sec. of War Weill.

LONDON: The King of England issued a startling statement today. It appears that to the shock of everyone, the Dodecanese Islands, the Septinsular Republic, and the British Isles are the same person/place/thing. And with that he sailed England into the continent, smashing and destroying the Kingdom of the Two Sissies, as well as Holland, but thereby uniting England with Deutschland. NOTE: Wales and Scotland were left behind.

INTER-ANNEXED ALLIES GONE: That's right, there's nothing left. Rhineland-Palatinate and Flanders-Wallonia merged into the Kingdom of the Two Sissies, went traitorous and were destroyed, the Dodecanese Islands, the Bessarabian Cavalry Army and the Trans-Caucasian Army were all destroyed in the Battle of the Dodecanese Islands, so the Bessarabia and Trans-Caucasia were overrun by Emperor Alexis's conquering hordes. The Septinsular Republic is the British Isles, remember?

(continued on p. 13)

1973BB - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 9)

out of my clothes."

"Wait Nilb! The Annexed Allies have taken over Europe!"

"Gak! Can't we communicate with anyone?"

"No, the radio's dead and the island's deserted. We got the paper of a passing seagull."

"Wait, I've got it. I mailed a letter to my cousin Hilb. He's sending Triple-Arm New York to my homing signal. I only hope they can get here."

"Well, all we can do is sit tight and wait."

ST. PETERSBURG (May 23, 1904, DAMN): The Imperial Russian Zoological Society announced today that the Moscow Zoo had come into possession of one third of the world's population of rare saber toothed Neigers. Unfortunately, they had been de-fanged. "But," said the spokesman, "a toothless rare saber tooth Neiger is almost as good as none at all."

VIENNA: When Emperor Nilbert was informed of the loss of the province of Hungary, he was dismayed, but ordered the entire population of Saber-Tooth Neigers released into Hungary. He said, "If Honig wants Saber-Tooth Neigers, we'll give him Saber-Tooth Neigers (w/fangs)."

MUNICH, RUSSIA (URPP): Count Max Verblundscht, the newly appointed Ambassador from the Grand Duchy of Wogastisburg-Schlampenbüttel to the Kingdom of Bavaria, arrived in the Bavarian capital today and found no one to present his credentials to.

Russian soldiers finally brought him before General Mikhail Medov, commander of the army of occupation. "First," the general said, rejecting Count Max's credentials, "since 1871 the German Empire had handled all the foreign relations of its component states."

"But," the ambassador protested, "Wogastisburg-Schlampenbüttel recognizes only the Holy Roman Empire, of which we are, like the Kingdom of Bavaria, a component part."

"The Holy Roman Empire was abolished in 1806," General Medov replied.

"I'm sorry, sir. The Balkan Massif is isolated from the rest of Europe, and news takes a long time to reach us. I am sure that His Highness the Grand Duke will be deeply disappointed."

"Furthermore," Medov went on, "Munich is likely to be under Russian occupation for some time. However, I can pass you through the lines to Kiel if you wish."

"Never mind," Count Max replied. "As an economy measure, I am also accredited as Ambassador to France. Could you tell me which way is France, please?"

"France is just to the south and east."

"France is south and east of Russia?"

"At the moment, yes. If you are also accredited to England, I can send you to Belgium."

"Belgium?"

"Yes, following the English withdrawal from Holland and the French occupation of London. If, on the other hand, you want to go to Turkey, I can send you to Apulia."

The ambassador shook his head wearily. "No, thank you, sir," he replied. "I intend to resign from the diplomatic service and go into my brother-in-law's scrimshaw business. He imports Saber-Tooth Neiger teeth and carves them into objets d'art for American tourists."

"Ambassador," the Russian said, "have you seen the latest newspapers from Vienna?"

1973BC - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 11)

In re: the DeCamp edition, the book has never been known to have been printed in Duriac script, as is the DeCamp edition. The book is bound in calfskin, an admirable material, but unsuitable for the purpose. The book is not handwritten, as effectiveness requires, but machine printed, and printed in ink.

This cannot be the original because in 1050, under the supervision of the Patriarch Michael, the Christian and Moslem countries of the world succeeded in destroying all but two copies of the book by the simple expedient of having the Moslems burn all Christian cities, and the Christians burning all Moslem cities. The two surviving copies were in Constantinople. In addition, the book uses phrases that did not come into existence until the nineteenth century.

Nor is this book a good copy. Our Mr. Straum, who cracked the "Barents Coee" informs us that this book is a clumsy forgery. Every word in the book is pronounceable save those found in the accounts of Lovecraft and his followers. As noted by Mr. E. Books, in his article on the mythos, "The Elder Tongue is heavily coated."

So, barring such relatively minor problems as pollution, overpopulation, nuclear war, etc., the world is safe. As a precaution, however, KL&B are mass-producing starstones. Will Mr. Nodens of Betelgeuse, Orion (ZIP unknown) please contact us for discussion of quality control?

BROOKLYN (URRP): The Bureau of Usually Reliable Spokesmen, International Travelers, and Intelligence Sources (BURSITIS) today released through the usual anonymous source a new insight on the "Necronomicon controversy". It is suggested that a copy of the Greek edition of this mysterious work may be concealed in the Kremlin.

This suspicion arises from a hint in On the Track of Discovery, Vol. I (Foreign Languages Publishing House, Moscow). It is not well known outside Russia that the Tsar and Grand Prince Ivan IV, known in the West as "Ivan the Terrible", was a scholar of considerable accomplishment by the standards of his country and era. He accumulated a library of rare books. ("Of course," said the BURSITIS spokesman, "you must remember that in 16th-century Russia, any book was a rare book.") This library was kept in a secret vault in the foundations of the Kremlin. It is believed still to be there, walled up.

No one, BURSITIS observes, would conceal a library with such care unless it contained books of perilous import to the world. Considering the personal character of Ivan IV, and the cruel acts which marked his reign, it is obvious that the Necronomicon was among these books. This copy was probably smuggled out of Constantinople during the 11th-century book-burning ordered by the Patriarch Michael, and was carried to the frontiers of Byzantine civilization in Russia. Since few of Tsar Ivan's character traits were manifested by his princely predecessors, the book probably came to him through his mother's family, the Glinskys. It is noteworthy that the Glinskys were long regarded by the Moscow populace as tainted with sorcery. The book may even have played a role in the sudden rise of Tsar Ivan's maternal ancestor, the Mongol chieftain Mamai, from obscurity to command of the Golden Horde in defiance of the hereditary rights of the descendants of Jenghis Khan.

"Under these circumstances," BURSITIS concluded, "it is worthy of note that the Austro-Hungarian forces are striking straight at Moscow, ignoring the Italian occupation of Tyrolia and the Turkish reconquest of Albania. Kinney, Lipschwitz, & Boringman, which is generally known to be a 'front' for the Dual Monarchy, is obviously casting doubt on the authenticity of rival editions of the Necronomicon, in hopes that the Kaiser in Vienna will soon have at his disposal the sinister volume

now stored deep in the vaults of the Kremlin."

BATUM OFFICIAL FREEDOM FIGHTERS ORGANIZATION (A BOFFO press release) (undated): A spokesman for Gerd the Kurd announced that he would be attending the Loyal Officers Belligerently Organized To Ontologically Manufacture Yoyos meeting in the "bad section of town". (LOBOTOMY is the offician Franscaucasian chapter of Moral Rearmament.) Gerd is the semi-retired Colonel of the legendary Leaping Kurds of Borodino. In response to protests from the Gay Liberation Front, led by the Bey of Dera'a, the brandishing of flaming faggots was abandoned in favor of Day-Glo Yo-yos. Not only was the weight problem reduced, but the soldiers could amuse themselves, without offending LOBOTOMY, by playing "'round the world". "walking the dog", etc. around the campfire.

The first communique to come out of the LOBOTOMY meeting was a resolution condemning the recent European Disarmament Talks which limited the proliferation of laminated yo-yos in the south-eastern European theater. Franco knights, comprising the main strength of LOBOTOMY, were especially vehement. In demonstrating his technique on "'round the world" with his "Morning Star", unfortunately, Baron de Hill accidentally stove in the front part of the skull of Gerd the Kurd. (Luckily, LOBOTOMY followers take the acronym of their organization seriously.)

NITTANY VALLEY: It is quite gratifying to be continually complimented on the quality of one's press. A cynic might think that I am going to be asked to send those same people large sums of money in the near future. I wonder if they are aware that I am a graduate student, living off the largesse of a state university.

The editors of Strategy & Tactics were pessimistic about turning the Franco-Tranco wars into a wargame. Although as of August 30, 1973, there have been 106 FTW's, only three boards are needed. In all "Tojas Swamp" scenarios, "Idiocy Factor" rules require the Franco knights to charge until the Trancos run out of arrows. Even though the Trancos are now armed with automatic weapons, "Idiocy" rules require them to panic when the last arrow runs out. "Shallnot Pass" rules require all Franco heavy cavalry to march down a narrow defile single-file while Trancos rolled boulders on them. "Murky Swamp" scenarios, similar to "Shallnot Pass" scenarios in intent, out outflank Tojas Swamp, require a charge into quicksand.

WOODMERE, L. I. (From the offices of Kinney, Lipschwitz & Boringman: Synthesists): To BURSITIS: CONFIDENTIAL REPORT

We suggest that you retract your statement scheduled for GRAUSTARK #297 (never mind how we found out; you will not be able to dispose of our informant without ruining your agency). Your statement, as analyzed by our staff, shows a 62.34502% probability of causing Guatemala to miscalculate the global balance of power, thus causing a banana price war, leading to an armed conflict between Burundi and Pwanda, causing the deaths of 29,134 + 23 people.

Furthermore, your statement should be retracted because it is false, or at least no longer true. The copy of the Necronomicon was indeed in the Kremlin. It was, however, smuggled out of the country in 1933 by a tight-lipped secret agent working under the code name of Xapno Mapcase,

The copy later passed into the hands of K,L&B, as described in an earlier communique.

Mapcase later went on to become a motion-picture actor, though he never attained success, always being relegated to roles which precluded speaking. He later became a sort of "lucky rabbit's foot" and appeared in one movie, though generally unrecognizable as such, as a spy who helped trigger war between two small European states, an action which helped maintain the European balance of power sufficiently to stave off total defeat for Britain until the U. S. entered the war. In later

years, however, he had to resort to breaking up pianos for a living and, when last seen, was a minor member of the staff of a small college football team. He took to associating with a certain Italian of bad background and has not been heard from recently.

As for your allegation that we are a front for Austria-Hungary on timeline DIP-1973-BC, it is entirely false. The opposite is true. In addition we also control half of timeline DIP-1971-EC and control all of timelines DIP-1973-EM & DIP-1973-ER.

We have for sale a half interest in Atlantis on line DCMP-1968-LPSK. A go-getter can make a comfortable living with this property.

BROOKLYN (URRP): BURSITIS today indignantly rejected the latest release from K,L&B as "a mixed grill of truths, half-truths, untruths, and former truths". The organization's local secretary, Ms. Pussy Katz, delivered the following itemized refutation to the press:

"First, an entirely different account of Operation Mapcase may be found in the literature of espionage. This account, entitled 'The Foreign Hand Tie', appeared several years ago under the pseudonym 'Randall Garrett'. According to our computer, this pseudonym belongs, with a probability of 63.5%, to Ladislav Farago, the well-known historian of espionage. The computer's exact print-out was 'In all the literature of espionage there has never been such a farago.' However, it is only fair to state that the remaining 36.5% of probability identified the author with a High Anglican Priest named Father Garrett, with a consulting detective named d'Arcy who 'has not a trace of Talent', or with a FBI agent named Malone who was dismissed recently for an unstated role in the Watergate burglary.

"Second, there is already a war between Burundi and Rwanda, making the other output of the K,L&B staff equally dubious.

"Third, the person identified as 'Mapcase' is wanted for questioning by New York City police for receiving stolen goods. His last known residence was a thoroughly illegal squatter's shack in Central Park, and he was last seen departing this hovel in great haste, carrying with him the Royal Romanov diamonds. The only item of value in the shack was a harp, which was seized in partial payment of a great many bad debts but proved worthless musically because he had been sleeping on it.

"Fourth, Mapcase has been seen dead by several reliable persons, killed either during a miners' strike or while duelling with a Nazi refugee in Morocco.

"Fifth, it is highly doubtful whether K,L&B is legally entitled to make any offers concerning property on Atlantis. It is our understanding that all such matters are handled by Atlantis Real Estate, 7901 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11209."

BATUM (Transcripts of the last meeting of the Fire Breathing Rabble Rousers, Hash Kababble presiding): "Gentlemen, I'm afraid that Druidism just doesn't make it as our official religion. There is just something about tree worship that doesn't have the zing it should. After all, we are defending the Secret of the L. gacious Preamble!"

"Mr. Chairman, may I suggest Mithraism?"

"Well, I don't know. The International Clearinghouse for Syncretistic Religions did give it a four-star rating, but it just couldn't cut the mustard. How many Mithraists are around today?"

"That's just it! 'The Cult of Mithra' has a glamour ring to it! We can write our own ticket! We've already got out secret, the L. gacious Preamble. All we need is a militant religion to defend it with!"

Little do they realize that the Cult of Mithra is alive and well, possessing awesome secrets, bizarre rites, and a well rounded portfolio of common stocks and municipal bonds.

IZMIR (Feb. 3, 1904, CRABS): Bishop Polykarp of Izmir today blessed the Polykarpian Missionary Team being sent to Apulia. The blessing had

The Mission of the International Clearinghouse for Syncretistic Religions
 A spokesman for the Clearinghouse implied that the only purpose of
 the text was to introduce a "50 percent Recognition Level" into Italian
 Catholicism. This, coupled with "Pre-emptive Retaliation" strikes at
 major population centers would help to set the ground for a synthesis of
 1 part Catholicism and 1 part Mithraism. "We think that the combina-
 tion of a warrior religion with the uniforms of the Swiss Guards can
 only have a beneficial effect."

ROMA TEMPORARIA (URSP): Podnius Pedestrius, High Priest of Mars, to-
 day denied that the International Clearinghouse for Syncretistic Reli-
 gion, located in Izmir, was connected with the Temporary Roman state re-
 ligion, Syncretic Polytheism.

"The Empire of the Temporary Rome, which will soon resume its
 rightful heritage of rule over all the territories of the Roman Empire,
 does indeed extend recognition and toleration to all gods and their
 worshippers," he told a press conference in the Bellona Room of his
 temple. "Although the Olympian gods are worshipped by most of the
 Emperors, there are temples here to the Mother Goddess of Skandalutz,
 Cybele, Semo Sancus, Ztys, Kernunnos, and an obscure Druid deity named
 Dundik. But we cannot allow to the Christians a toleration which they
 themselves deny to our beloved national principle of freedom of reli-
 gion. To protect freedom of religion here in Temporary Rome, we must
 ruthlessly stamp out all manifestations of Christianity which may ap-
 pear here."

The High Priest went on to demand the suppression by the Ottoman
 Empire of the International Clearinghouse for Syncretistic Religion,
 which is located in Vay, a suburb of the Turkish port of Izmir. "Fur-
 thermore, this activity in Vay, Izmir, is an affront to the dignity of
 the Roman Empire," he continued. "Izmir is really the Roman city of
 Smyrna, now under illegal but temporary occupation by Turkish barbari-
 ans."

The rest of the press conference was afterwards deleted by imperial
 censors, since the High Priest seemed to be under the impression that
 the "Swiss Guard" referred to in the Izmir dispatch was the Titanian
 Guard, which exists in Skandalutz in order to keep the king from escap-
 ing. He is reported to have referred to it as "the Swiss Guard".

In a related development, Paerius Mendacius, High Priest of Mer-
 cury, is reported to have cast a spell on the Izmir press release, de-
 signed to render it illegible. The United Rabble Posing Press has re-
 fused to comment on whether this "spell" was successful.

AMAKHIT, SKANDALUTZ (URSP): Prime Ministress Bartholin today com-
 mented on the attempt being made by Polyharp of Izmir to unite Mithraism
 and Catholicism. "The Mother Goddess graciously permits these little
 male godlets to have their way for a while," she said, "and then sweeps
 them up like a good housewife puts away her children's playthings. We
 wish that the High Priest of Mars would not refer to the loyal men, or
 whatever, of the Titanian Guard in this-demanding manner, but we real-
 ize that priests of Mars are seldom noted for exact or politic language.
 The tendencies of some of our kings have been such that the character
 of the Titanian Guard has been an excellent guarantee against their
 attempting to escape. A large number of such kings, our histories re-
 cord, have come from the Temporary Roman Empire."

The Prime Ministress recommended that the Pope accept the Mithraist
 offer. "It may help prevent a repetition of that unfortunate incident
 that took place on the Pope's last visit to America. While saying mass
 in Yankee stadium, he accidentally faced the wrong way during the conse-
 cration, and turned 50,000 gallons of Pagan David in a warehouse in New
 Jersey into Type A, Ph positive."

73.2b - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 12)

LONDON: Definitely a press game. Mine was long and boring, Katz-off's short and witty, Carroll's seemed disgusted and Weill's was disgusting and Spencer's was

W. 108TH STREET: Well, World War I.5 is finally over; where are the sighs of relief?

KATZOFFSBEPGEN (IMHUoAPP): A repeat of the Panic of 1893 occurred today in this quiet hamlet, nestled in the foothills of Rackatzoff, as one thousand, eight hundred ninety three and xx/100 depositors attempted to jump out the Polanski First and Only Bank, after the band announced bankruptcy. No-one was hurt, however, as the Polish (Ha!) building was originally built on a swamp, and has since sunk below grade.

SHEINHEITSBERGEN (International Meat-Head Union of Arkansas Daily Press [and World Report]): The IMHUoADP (awr) today announced the signing of George Grevarvick to a 70-year \$460,000,000,000 rupee contract on the National Football Team.

CHALK BLACKBOARDS OF DOVER (IMHU oh, you know the rest): George Grevarvick today asked the Dover government for political amnesty after he, to quote Woody Allen, "Took de money and run".

SHS (SHS): SHS today announced they were giving Gilbert Bliss (told you I'd get your name in here, Bliss) a lifetime subscription to GRAUSTARK. Upon hearing that he turned the color of GRAUSTARK #295's paper. Amen.

1973BQ - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 5)

do. Greenlee and Field Marshal McCuistion. After the commando leader had left the room, the Field Marshal and the Turkish Emir toasted their victories.

PRESS RELEASES - NEW AGGRESSIVE BRITISH-U.S. GAME OF ORIGINS (73.??b)

PARIS (10th of Never): King Alexander the 1st of the Imperial Empire of France, regretfully has to admit he's pissed at his luck in getting France in Aggressive British-US. If provoked, I might even attempt to follow Queen Carroll's example and take out my vehemence on Germany - for all the good it will do.

PLAINAS DE BLANCE (Lé fifth dé lé més): It was reported today that the inhabitants of Chelsea Road, traditionally of German descent and hateful to the British, today stoned a neighbor, tentatively identified as "Billy". It seems he received an anonymous letter from N. Y., telling him he was British.

BREAST (Tit for Tat): The 2nd, 187th, and 415th aerial and airborne police divisions of "Brest's Best", a rival of "New York's Finest", were issued mobilization orders and are to be sent to the Pyrenees. This comes after Spain announced her alliance with Germany.

MONTE CARLO (Gazeteer Raquôte Equalite Atollo Terbeuareuax): French spies yesterday entered Monte Carlo to conduct reconnaissance mission on Italian infiltration in France. The mission is to be curtailed, due to a mysterious loss of funds. A sergeant was reported to have said, "Damn it. The odds were 18 to 1 against it. 18 to 1."

YVONNE DE CARLO (GREAT): What do you call a French Railroad Cop? A Bullfrog.

BROOKLYN (URRP): What is the new Canadian coat of arms? Argent, nine beavers improper pissing on a frog vert.

COLOGNE (HAGAC): What do you call a Guillotine scare? A throaty experience.

PERFUME (HAGAC): Huh?

MARSEILLES (Pfeiffer and Drum Corps Annual Dance will be on 26 November 1935, at the main Heroin-packing factory): France today announced the annexation of Estonia. "It was my mudders boithplace," said Chuck de Gall-Stone. "We are building a shrine there to commemorate de Gall-Stone. We are building a shrine there to commemorate de Gall-Stones mother. And we're laying Henry, that Twit, in the cornerstone!"

FORTRAN (COMPUTER CARDS):

End program.

MARNE RIVER (TODAY'S PHILOSOPHICAL WORD): To believe that we can gain peace and contentment by acquiring a gold mine is naught but vein imagination.

ST. ETIENNE (#1): And the prophet said unto the people; "In the face of mediocrity, Somebody has to rin the National League East."

TOURS (STATUE OF LIBERTY, SHEA STADIUM, STATEN ISLAND) or (MANHASET, MANHATTAN, HAD HATTER): The recently reassigned divisions of Niort today marched over the Franco-Spanish border. (Actually, Franco isn't dictator yet, but why give him the chance.

LYON (AM NOT) LYON (AM NOT) LYON (I AM NOT LYIN' - I'M SETTIN'): The French excuse for a government today announced the opening of a tunnel under the English channel. It will connect the railroad networks of Britain and Europe. It is now theoretically possible to travel from Little Minch to Cuzguh, without getting off the train or leaving the Origins map. Due to wartime, however, all international travel (other than invading troops) has been cancelled. And just in time to. We don't want those Rumos in the Cuzguh slum immigrating to France.

TOULOUSE (LAUTREC): "Repeat, after me, I think, therefore I am. I am, therefore I think. I think I am, therefore I are. I are a thinker, therefore is I a am thinker? I understand the logic of this argument, therefore I lie. I understand I lie, therefore I understand the logic of this argument. Therefore, there coming to take me away, Ha! Ha! There coming to take me away."

(continued on p. 20; curse you, blond Katzoff)

73.3a - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 10)

lift 'is own wyte, myte, 'e's got that there gold medal as good as locked up." To prove this, Scagoon lifted a weighty inert mass which, William informed the press, is called an 'Eccles'.

However, a serious challenge to the British team is expected from the American entrants, including several talented young athletes from Communist Martyrs High School.

DRZUNKDUMP, PUNDSCHDRUK (URRP): Spyros Anagnostopolous, Dictator of the country and leader of the Stalwart National Iron Fist, predicted victory for the Pundschrud team in the Olympics. "The sport the Skandalous team has the most practice in is not on the Olympic program," he said. "The decadent democracy of Wogastisburg-Schlampenbützel will be lucky if the members of its relay team all run in the same direction. The even more decadent Temporary Roman Empire is limited to chariot racing, and its subjects are unused to running on their own legs. The Patrimony will be more concerned about its team's religious orthodoxy than its speed, and the outside teams probably won't even be able to find their way into the Balkan Massif." The dictator refused to respond to an accusation that all members of the Pundschrudki team were required to be members in good standing of the Stalwart National Iron Fist, the kingdom's only legal political party.

1972A - PRESS RELEASE

ANKARA: Oops! I goofed in sending my moves, what a dummy!

1973BS - PRESS RELEASE

ROME: The Italian army has extended the leave of most of its units. The commander desires to have a fresh army to fight with!

73.??b - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 19)

HAPPENSTANCE (AWK): What did one guy say to another after seeing a flat-chested girl? Looks like her living bra got thirsty!

FRENCH PROPAGANDA PRESS (AdcWK): Gilbert von "Carl" Hafner, King of Germany, made a speech before a cheering crowd. He asked the crowd (both of them) how he was doing as ~~dictator~~ elected King. They replied with a steady round of "Heil, Hafner". Well, Carl, I got your name in print. Now give me your gerbil.

CHATEAU THIERRY (AWK): The French government has decided to rename places in France after government nightmares. An example: Cape of Red Tape. A complete list follows: Normandy Peninsula is to be renamed Cape of Red Tape; the Seine-Paris Dam will be renamed Watergate. Devils Island will become the Isle of File. Versailles Ravine will be the Pass of Taxes. And France will be renamed, The Royal Katzoffian Land of Paradise. What a nightmare! There would be no taxes, no welfare, no police, no hospitals, no money, no industries, and no people. - I'd hate being alone.

PARIS, PANTS (HAPPENSTANCE): Evan Jones, former Queen of Savarin coffee, today was arrested by Interpollack on rape charges. It seems that Gilbert Neigers and Jerry Paulsons (not to mention Fatso Houers) nude body were found washed on a beach. "Evan Jones The only one I know who washes 'em after his attempts. No penetration was made, however, and that's why Evan was picked. Also, 'cause he ain't that heavy. But Evan is the only one on this side of the Ural's with a half-incher. And you ought to see it when its limp!

(IS THERE ANY TRUTH TO THE RUMOR): In the seventeenth century the great Germany mathematician (he was also an undertaker) constructed a computer which could add, subtract, etc. It could perform every mathematical function known to man. It almost certainly would have made Einstein's thinking obsolete before his birth. If only he could have found a place to plug it in.

ALEX (LEXINGTON): Kat Zoff (Outer Mongolia) I'm sure many people would like me to go to Outer Mongolia.

(AWK, HAPPENSTANCE): Nick N. Cut, and his partner, A. Void, friends of the French throne, and also friends of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, not to be confused with Dunc-Hound Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. Jones, not to be confused with Dunc-Hound Jones, would just like to say, Liam McNulty does not exist.

PARIS (HAPPENSTANCE): I. M. Reckless, French general in charge of non-invasion area surveillance was replaced tomorrow by Ima Greatkuer. I. M. Reckless will become president of the Condom Intoit Contraceptive Company, which during wartime plays an important part in squelching wartime babies.

PARIS (An Insult Aimed At Evan): May God have mercy on your soul, 'cause he didn't have any on your face.

PARIS (AIAAE): If he went to a flea circus he'd steal the whole show.

PARIS (AIAAE): He's a 4-letter man - D. U. M. B.

PARIS (AIAAE): He says he's not a dumb Swede because he's not Swedish.

PARIS (AIAAE): He's such a slow reader he needs a speed reading course just to finish headlines.

PARIS (AIAAE): He couldn't count up to 20 without taking off his shoes.
 PARIS (AIAAE): He's got a 1/2 horsepower brain pushing a 2-ton mouth.
 PARIS (AIAAE): His mouth is so big, when he yawns face disappears.
 PARIS (AIAAE): What a face! He has to sneak up on the glass to get a drink.
 PARIS (AIAAE): Is that your face, or did you lie down in front of a truck?
 PARIS (AIAAE): He's dark and handsome. When it's dark, he's handsome.
 PARIS (AIAAE): The first time I saw him it was 9:08. I know because that's when the clock stopped.
 PARIS (AIAAE): Those clothes don't do much for him but then he does less for them.
 PARIS (AIAAE): Don't feel bad about your face. You've suffered enough already.
 PARIS (AIAAE): He was arrested for impersonating a garbage can.
 PARIS (AIAAE): Your looks are enough to make a man stop drinking or start.
 PARIS (AIAAE): He could make a good living hiring himself out to scare people with hiccups.
 PARIS (AIAAE): Guys like him don't grow on trees. They're hanged from them.
 PARIS (AIAAE): A good way for you to save face would be to keep the lower half shut.
 PARIS (AIAAE): I'm waiting to hear his last words. I still haven't!

DAILY NEWS GRIDIRON PICKS:

- | | | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------|------------------------|
| Waffle | Bic Pen State | Colgate | Pepsodent |
| Kent State | Clark College | Air Force | Anti-Aircraft High |
| Navy | Army | Huh? | |
| All-Stars | Sec-Stars | Marines | Normandy College of |
| Princeton | Princess Phone | Beechs | |
| Brown | Bag | College of Hairdressing | |
| Northby | NorthWestern, Division of Sex | Queens College | |
| Origin State | Wabash Community College | USC Trojans | USE Lambskin |
| Yale | Lox | XXXX | |
| Florida Orange | California | Cornell | On-the-cob |
| Orange | | Harvard | Hard-up College |
| Texas A&M | Motts P&M | Datsun | College of Engineering |
| Dartmouth | Forktongue River | Spasmoid U. | |
| Institute of Dentistry | | Acme Magicians College | Babbits |
| | | College of Dirty Trix | |

Name (if any) _____ Address (any address is fine) _____
 Phone (if any) _____ Zipper Code (if any) _____
 Age (if any) _____ Sex (check one) M F
 IQ (if any) _____ Other (please explain) _____

BREST (AWK): Ray Nor Shine, second cousin three times removed from Manuel Dexterity, today joined his local volunteer fire dept. It is expected that the Spanish Air Force will bomb Paris. The National Gold Storage and Clearance Company, Inc., has moved the gold in Paris to a safe spot. Namoly, Mosler, France.

SOUTH-WEST FRANCE (UFPI): "Fill 'er up with gas(cony)!"
 "You have a nice burgundy car," said the attendant.
 "Thank you, I've been beating my breast, hoping for someone to notice it."
 "That's nice cologne you have on."

This is the Alex Katzoff Memorial Issue of GRAUSTARK. (He'll need a memorial if he keeps submitting those crappy press releases.)

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73.??b - PRESS RELEASES (continued from p. 21)

"My wife Nancy is the one wearing the cologne."

"You're not lyin' to me, are you?"

"In my house, Le Mans don't wear cologne."

"Listen, I'm sorry. Won't you have some cognac?"

"No, I havre to go!"

"Oh! Don't you want me to fix the reims in your car?"

"No. I'll be back tomorrow. You better have your Touls."

"Not only that, my radio will be tuned to the New York Metz."

"Get fucked!"

This message has been presented by the French committee for the preservation of the Central Massif."

SELLENIA, 20 miles NE of Madrid (UFPI, 8 October 1935): "The French Army, invading Spain, has taken the north coast to Galicia. The 34th, 35th, 36th, and 108th airborne divisions have spearheaded south to within 40 miles of Madrid. The 92nd airborne has captured Majorca and the 5th, 61st, 2nd paratroop, and 8th Marine divisions have gone down the East Coast, capturing Barcelona. However, the French momentum is stopping. Heavy resistance is expected in Madrid, Valencia, Portugal, and the Guadalajara River. Spanish partisans in Algiers have cut a supply line through the Rock of Gibraltar. France has assured Britain of her neutrality in exchange for not helping the Spanish. Answer is awaited.

The French armies are going to attempt to wait the Spanish out. The Spanish supply is in terrible condition. The French will wait till the Spaniards starve. The French are getting supply from Norway, Sweden, Yugoslavia, Brazil, and Canada.

MADRID (AWK): AWK officials have been allowed entrance in Madrid. This move has been made to show the world that Spain treats the French with defiance. Britain has informed France of her neutrality. The Spanish ruling class has escaped to the Canary Islands or South or Central America. In Madrid, the National Radio Corporation is playing the national anthem, Spain Forever. Now some of you will say "But the Polish did that back in WWII. You're stealing their ideas." But it's now 1935. Poland hasn't been ~~invented~~ invaded yet.

Makin A. Fuss, former President of Spain, was today captured in a Fuller Brush sellar, below the storehouse of the National Treasury. He was attempting to blow it up and commit suicide in the process. As you might have guessed, the penalty for attempted suicide is capital punishment. Sounds like a situation comedy, eh?

*

Owing to a malfunction in the duplicator which is producing the cover, some of you lucky readers will be getting this issue a little late.