

17 October 1987

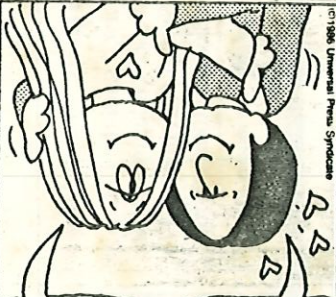
WANTED DEAD



Peggy Lee Johnson for Posing nude in Terrorist magazines.

8:00 PM **TARZAN THE APE MAN** (Adventure, 1981). Bo Derek as Barbie of the Jungle. Basically unendurable. Miles O'Keefe. (2 hrs.)

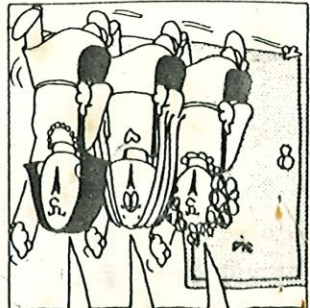
ME TOO WAITING FOR IRVING... LET'S MOVE TO THE COUCH...
 I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR TONIGHT FOR SO LONG, CATHY...
 I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR IRVING... LET'S MOVE TO THE COUCH...



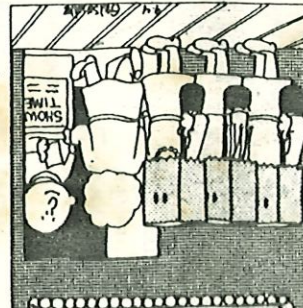
#541

CLEARANCE:
 Book review, press releases, immediate re-turn mall, and stuff like that there.

CONTEMPORARY WOMEN DO NOT SIT AT HOME WITH BAGS OVER OUR HEADS !!



MALE STRIPPERS TONIGHT



HEY BURT, LISTEN TO THIS! THIS STORY SAYS THAT RESEARCHERS HAVE DISCOVERED THAT TOO LITTLE SEX CAN LEAD TO PROSTATE CANCER!



SVEN SVENSON IS THE MAN FOR ME... HE'S NICE... HE'S HANDSOME... HE'S SMART... HE'S HARD WORKING...



A STUDY OF CANCER VICTIMS REVEALED THAT THEY ENGAGED IN LESS ACTIVITY THAN THOSE WITHOUT CANCER. IT KILLS NEARLY 22,000 WOMEN EACH YEAR !!



HE'S FUNNY... HE'S STRONG, HE'S KIND... HE'S MARRIED



EVERYBODY HAS A FEW LITTLE FLAWS...



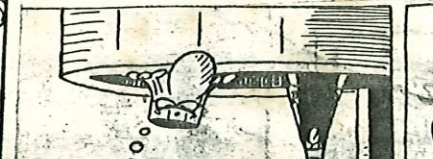
MIAMI LARUE, THE EXOTIC DANCER, HAS WRITTEN A KISS-AND-TELL BOOK!



"YOU'RE NOT IN IT"



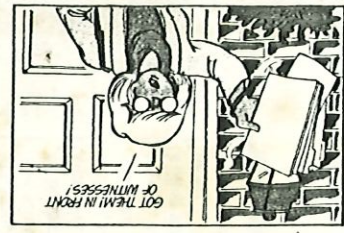
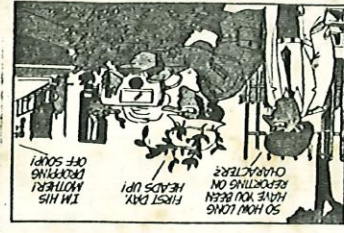
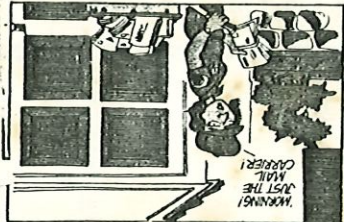
A drive-in condom store in Hollywood, Fla., has closed for lack of customers.



HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SUCH EAGER ANTICIPATION?



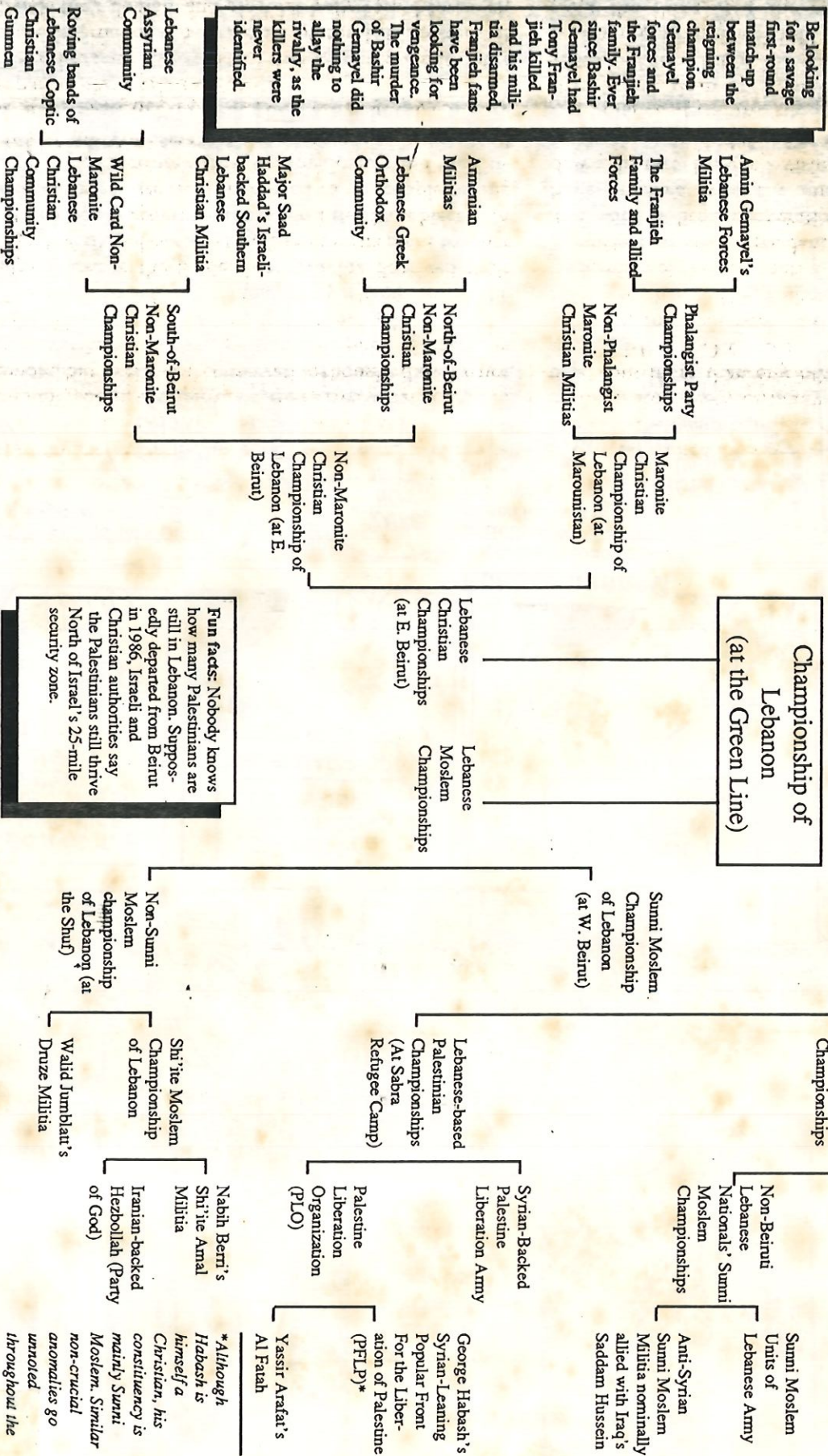
HIS NAME'S MIKE! AND LADIES! HE'S GONNA MAKE YOUR BODIES DO THINGS THEY'VE NEVER DONE BEFORE!



The Basketball Championship of Lebanon — Dan Halberstein

Ever since The Israelis and Syrians got themselves directly involved with the Lebanese quagmire, they have been plagued by the recurrent factional violence endemic to that country. The chart below illustrates a little-known joint Israeli-Syrian plan intended to settle the Lebanese power struggle once and for all, through a basketball tournament.

Dan Halberstein is a free-lance humorist based in Washington, D.C., and is the production manager of Roll Call.



*Although Habash is himself a Christian, his constituency is mainly Sunni Moslem. Similar non-crucial anomalies go unnoted throughout the chart.

Players in the indicated games below should take note of this information right away. It will be needed for the deadline coming up on NOON, FRIDAY 30 OCTOBER 1987

1985H, 1987AD, and 1987CX

A few hours after I put GRAUSTARK #540 into the mail, word came that the Canadian postal strike had been settled, and that the U.S. Postal "Service" would continue to accept mail for Canada. If the moves on a game with a Canadian player all come in by the above-mentioned deadline, they will be published in GRAUSTARK #542 on 31 October. Otherwise, in any of these games for which all pending moves have not arrived, the deadline will be re-set to NOON, FRIDAY 27 NOVEMBER 1987.

1985CT

The French "Winter 1909" build in this game was not F Mar but A Mar. The French player had sent me conditional builds on a postcard, and the postcard was cancelled three times. One of the cancellations came right across the build orders.

1987HQ

The Turkish "Fall 1901" move "A Arm-Sev" should have been underlined as impossible.

1986AF

In "Winter 1906", England builds F Lon, F Edt, and A Ltv, while Austria-Hungary builds F Trt. The vote for a draw fails of unanimity and will not be re-submitted.

1985HL

Following "Spring 1909" moves, Turkey orders the retreat "A Swe-Fin", while Germany retreats F St.P(s.c.)-Bot.

1987CD

The "Winter 1902" Austro-Hungarian builds are A Vie, A Bud, and F Trt. Jack McHugh, who missed "Fall 1902" moves as Russia, also missed the required Immediate Return Mail. Therefore the move sent in by Peter Martin will be used, and he takes over play of Russia. His order in the removal of F Bot.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANEA

GRAUSTARK is the first bulletin for the postal play of Diplomacy, and has been published since May 1963 by John Boardman, 234 East 19th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11226-5302. It is usually published at four-week intervals, although this issue is coming out of schedule. Postal Diplomacy game openings are available for a game fee of \$25, which includes a subscription as long as the game lasts. With your entry fee send in a list of the countries that you'd like to play, in your order of preference. I will try to put you as close to the top of your list as I can. If you do not already have a copy of the postal rules, ask me for a set when you send in your entry fee. The postal rules were last published in GRAUSTARK #525.

Subscriptions for non-players are 12 issues for \$10. Back issues from the beginning of 1986 are 10 for \$3. On 2 January 1988, all back issues from before 1987 will be thrown out, so if you would like to order back issues, do it before that date.

*

"Paquette was given this present by a learned Franciscan, who had traced it back to its source. He had had it from an old countess, who had had it from a cavalry officer, who was indebted for it to a marriedness. She took it from her page, and he had received it from one of the companions of Christopher Columbus." - Voltaire, Candide (1758)

"I got it from Agnes,
She got it from Jim,
We all agree it must have been
Louise who gave it to him.

"Now she got it from Harry,
Who got it from Marie,
And everybody knows that Marie
Got it from me."

- Tom Lehrer (1953)

The United States and Great Britain are commonly agreed to be the two nations with the greatest devotion to freedom of the press. And yet each has banned one book, which can be purchased in the other and (so far) imported with no trouble. Peter Wright's Spycatcher tells how much of a mess British espionage is now in, complete with a plot to overthrow the last Labour government, and an account of how a deep-cover Soviet mole supposedly ran MI-6 for years. Margaret Thatcher has made herself ridiculous trying to get it banned in Australia, and now is trying to keep British publications from reviewing or quoting it despite its availability, at an inflated price, from any Briton with a friend in America.

No formal government attempt at suppression explains why you can't buy Who's Had Who (1987, Faber and Faber) in American bookshops. However, several of the people named in this book by Simon Bell, Richard Curtis, and Helen Fielding, have threatened to sue any American publisher who brings it out. So I am indebted to Mark Blackman for a copy, which he brought me upon returning from this year's World Science Fiction Convention in Brighton.

The authors have endeavored to trace what science fiction fans call a "Langdon Diagram", after Kevin Langdon, a fan of about 25 years ago who compiled such listings in that field. You create a Langdon Diagram by starting with one sexually active individual, connecting his or her name with lines to the names of all that person's sexual partners, and then continuing until the information gives out. This book calls those links "rogers", from an obsolete piece of slang, and claims that this book is done "in association with Berk's Rogering".* (The index is called the "Rogistry".) The book is compiled in a gossip style, which often sacrifices accuracy to sensation. It is also printed in very small type, and is the first 20th-century book I have ever read that actually has footnotes to its footnotes. The very first thing you see when you open the book, against the background of a photograph of rumped sheets, are the words: "If you've rogered anyone, you've rogered everyone in the history of the world." a parody of the slogan with which pruders keep trying to scare us about the risk of venereal disease.

After a brief account of earlier eras, the book begins its survey with King Henry VIII. There is some appropriateness to this, since to this day our popular idea of "king-ness" relies largely on this monarch. (Look at the TV ads for the

* - Aside from that well-known reference work, Burke's Peerage, a bit of English rhyming slang is involved here. "Berk" is short for "Berkshire Hunt", which is rhyming slang for "cunt". An additional complication is added by the fact that in England the kind of disagreeable, petty, dishonest man who is called a "prick" here, is there called a "cunt". Any jacker psychologists in the audience are invited to speculate on what this says about the difference between the psychology of the English, and that of the Americans. The Berkshire Hunt is one of those fox-hunting clubs which, as Oscar Wilde (himself featured in Who's Had Who) called "the unspeakable in hot pursuit of the inedible." The authors are thus cooking a snook at the British aristocracy.

Trump Castle Casino.) In him, English kingship reached its apogee. His predecessors gradually wrested power from the nobility, and his successors were forced to gradually surrender it to the bourgeoisie. Yet he does not deserve the reputation that had historical novels and films have given him. He had more wives than mistresses, and more legitimate than illegitimate children.

The authors have really not checked their facts carefully enough. In their brief prolog to Henry VIII, they cite his grandfather Edward IV as having it off with Jane Shore in 1494 - which would be rather difficult, since he had died in 1483, and besides they have misprinted him as "Edward VI", which is just silly.

In the 17th century, they have confused two men who were both George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. They were father and son, and the deeds of both are attributed to one man, making him a link between King James I and a countess who carries the "Lay Line" in the direction of King James's grandsons, Charles II. For those of you who mostly get information on history from novels, the elder George Villiers was chasing after the Queen of France in The Three Musketeers, while the younger one reamed the beam of Amber St. Clare in Forever Amber.

The authors uncritically accept the story about an alleged female pope, the so-called "Pope Joan", and also the later story about Catherine the Great and the station. "Pope Joan" was originally a satire on the 10th-century Pope John XII, who was what is called in our time "a screaming queen", and despite the authors' statement that the cause of the Empress Catherine's death is a matter of doubt, no serious historian doubts that one day in 1796, at the age of 67, she just suffered a stroke, fell off the toilet, and died. It makes you wonder how much of their accounts of later rogues are reliable.

As you might expect, the authors concentrate on British subjects, with Americans represented though not really well. Such enthusiastic rogues of our earlier years as Benjamin Franklin and Elizabeth Tumele are ignored. Even Casanova is left out, and we have no account of his famous meeting with Catherine the Great. On the other hand, the account of Catherine the Great and Pope Clement XIV was new to me; it is possible, since before becoming a Cardinal he was a Franciscan, and those guys find their ways to the oddest places. After he was ensconced in Rome, he got into this book's lay line through the aid of Elizabeth Chudleigh, though this aspect of her foreign travels is not mentioned in the long account of her bigamy case in The Newgate Calendar.

This book runs a lay line over the centuries from King Henry VIII to Prince Andrew, though its integrity is compromised by the George Villiers confusion and other rumors of doubtful validity. Many years ago, Playboy once challenged its readers to construct what Who's Had Who now calls a Lay Line, from King Charles II to Benito Mussolini. The earlier parts of this line could probably be constructed out of information in Who's Had Who; for the later part it should be observed that at one time a routine part of a continental tour by an English lady of romantic inclinations was an affair with Gabriele d'Annunzio (1863-1938), and d'Annunzio passed on some of his cast-off mistresses to Mussolini.

For the period covered by Diplomacy, Les grandes horizontales and their lovers are well represented. A map shows the nations ruled by the monarchs scored by, respectively, Cora Pearl, Little Langtry, La Belle Otero, and Sarah Bernhardt. (Unfortunately, the maps show 1987 rather than 1900 boundaries.) La divine Sarah has among

* - In Great Britain, "Lay Lines" are allegedly straight lines that can be drawn through places where supernatural events have taken place; occult forces are supposed to operate along them. However, Great Britain is rich in stories of this sort. It is probably not too surprising that a straight line through Stonehenge and the Tower would also pass through the site of a 7th-century saint's martyrdom, a haunted manor house, and the place where the vicar saw the devil at 4 AM last New Year's morning.

** - She is supposed to have scored almost every leader of the American Revolution; there's a good reason why her son was named "George".

*** - Don't get your hopes up. All they did was discuss calendar reform.

her collection the Emperors Napoleon III and Franz Josef, and Kings Edward VII, Umberto I, Christian IX and Alfonso XIII. (This last name argues unusual attractiveness on her part over many years, something like Joan Collins is said to have; Sarah Bernhardt was more than 50 years older than King Alfonso.) Little Langtry couldn't get Franz Josef, and had to settle for his son the Archduke Rudolf, the one who later committed suicide. (I would have said "blew his brains out", but he was a Habsburg.) Augustina Carolina Otero had the highest royal score, with the Emperors of Russia and Germany, the Kings of Great Britain, Belgium, Persia, Spain, and Montenegro, and the Prince of Monaco. (Her Isar was that otherwise good family man, Nikolai II.)

In our own time, the authors have to settle for film stars, Kennedys, and such members of the British royal family as choose to go to bed in public. There is real and heart-felt regret that Prince Andrew has settled into domestic respectability. The names of the former lovers of the Duchess of York, though known to British gossip columnists, are discreetly left out of this book. As for other rumors, Princess Diana is romantically linked with "Prince Charles and wash your mouth out with soap." With foreign quasi-royalty the authors are not so gentle; Marilyn Monroe is "romantically linked with" John and Robert Kennedy, and also Yves Montand, Frank Sinatra, and Orson Welles. "Time may reveal the truth" about her and Robert Kennedy, though if the authors have anything specific in mind 25 years have not yet brought it to light. "The most decisive single act ever performed in" the U. N. building is alleged to be a roger featuring Robert Kennedy and one Mariella Novotny.

Ryan O'Neal gets an entire chapter to himself. Britt Ekland, who has threatened to sue any American publisher who brings out this book, is linked with George Hamilton, Warren Beatty, Ryan O'Neal, Rod Stewart, and Roger Moore.

Some of the more unexpected rogers in the book are:
 Elizabeth Chudleigh and King Friedrich II of Prussia (see following note)
 Sarah Bernhard and Oscar Wilde (these two are unexpected for the same reason)
 George Hamilton and Imelda Marcos
 Clark Gable and Nancy Davis (yes, that Nancy Davis)
 Marlene Dietrich and Mercedes d'Acosta
 Algernon Charles Swinburne and Dante Gabriel Rossetti
 Howard Hughes and Katharine Hepburn
 Mark Twain and Adah Isaacs Mencken (who invented the strip-tease)
 La Belle Otero and Baron Lepic (probably the first roger in an aircraft)
 Some of the reasonably conjectured rogers which the authors left out are:
 King Charles II of England and his sister
 King David Kalakaua of Hawaii and his grandmother
 Prince Metternich and the queen of Prussia (which is how Prussia came into the alliance against Napoleon I)
 Count Andrassy and the Empress Elisabeth of Austria-Hungary
 H. G. Wells and Rebecca West

Finally, there is a fascinating story that we owe to Shelley Winters. Once, when she and Marilyn Monroe were aspiring starlets, they were sitting around talking about men when one of them challenged the other to draw up a list of the men she'd like to have as lovers. Each of them compiled a list. Winters was surprised to find, on Monroe's list, the name "Albert Einstein". Monroe, who was worlds away from being the prettiest blonde bimbo of popular mythology, told Winters that she was attracted to intelligent men. (Einstein was about 70 at the time.) After her death in 1962, there surfaced among her effects a very cordial and non-committal letter from Einstein - just the sort of letter that could be expected from a man who got around, as Einstein is known to have done. Unless Monroe confided more in Winters than Winters is presently willing to tell, we may never know more about this matter. The authors of Who's Had Who didn't even know this much.

It's an amusing book, particularly if you like historical trivia, but don't take its unsupported word.

THE CALIFORNIA ANTI-DEFAMATION LEAGUE

(an unpaid political announcement)

Are you tired of people trying to represent us Californians as a bunch of nuts, phonies, and criminals? Do you object to the attacks made by the ignorant and biased eastern press against the people whom we in our wisdom have nominated and elected to high public office, or otherwise honored? Join the CADL and help prove to the rest of the country that we are just ordinary, sane, law-abiding human beings.

Karen Anderson
Paul Anderson
Byron de la Beckwith
Charles G. Brannan
Dan Brannan
Walter Green
Edmund G. Brown
Jerry Brown
Alexander Butterfield
Steve Cartier
Juan Corona
John De Gies
George Deukmejian
John Ehrlichman
John Lindsay Fraser
Lynette "Squeaky" Fromme
The Gann Estate
Barry Goldwater Jr.
Morning Glory Zell

EARLY PRESS RELEASES

1986AV

LONDON to World: Part of the Lord Admirals agreement with Britain. Is the re-flagging of the Turkish fleets. To safe guard the Turkish Navy, as it move into the declassified war zone around Italy.
LONDON to PARIS: The queen was awaken to the news of your yellow fleets retreat from the Atlantic. And in a Royal fit she ordered the Royal Navy to retake the Atlantic.

1987AD

BERLIN: Observers have expressed shock and dismay at the crass, wanton, unprovoked treachery perpetrated by P.M. Plachta against his recent all, Kaiser Stuart. The lamps in the world's foreign offices have stayed burning late into the night as Diplomacy's greatest minds have hypothesized, analyzed, and discarded countless theories as to the motives behind Plachta's bizarre behavior. Speculation is now centered on the possibility that an O'RAD participant dubbed "The Mad Archduke" by Plachta was in fact correct in warning that perfidity should be expected because the name "Plachta" has the wrong number of letters in it. At present, no one has put forth a more reasonable explanation for the obviously irrational behavior of the future former P.M.
WITH FREE LUX: Intelmerity Pres. Gibby says the Swiss tell him "It's a new ball game," but he says its still the Baby M game & itsy

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

145B

Hosliasa will be a growin, & judge Sorkoplach upset. We are still Mama Whitehead, & whiteheads must overcome.

VIENNA: The Gulch cometh on apace!

Get your Cryptclearence!

The Swale of American lib & orfleece is soon to drop dead!

For the victims of CIA puppet Shah Pahlevin and 100,000 innocent serf rebels in Cent. America, have persuaded God to knock U S A to its knees!

OLG - gnost & seer

1987CD

FRANCE to RUSSIA (or whats left of it): Thanks for your attempt to send me a letter that was somewhat within the realm of logical proportions only next time please send it during the season for which it was intended and not two weeks after the last deadline. What was the point? You didn't even get close to do the things you promised to do! Nevertheless, France would be more than pleased to witness any extension of Russian strength in the Baltic. It may be your only chance for survival and I would consider it wise to put your fleet to use before it freezes in the Gulf. If not may I suggest to stock up on coal, it looks to be another long and cold Russian winter.

FRANCE to AUSTRIA: How did you ever manage to make and maintain so many allies and to also have your enemies order nonsensical moves and builds? Is it luck or are you simply playing a magnificent game? I truly hope it is the latter for I feel this game could use another exciting and adventurous player.

PARIS to BERLIN: Beware of the Brits' treacherous ways! Chugging brews for breakfast every morn doesn't build the strong character that the Slimeys contend it does. In fact, it seems to breed sloppy liars. BEWARE!!

PARIS to LONDON: Once a dog always a god I presume.

FRANCE to the World: HELLO! IS THERE ANYONE OUT THERE??

1987HR

PARIS: Greetings all from the President of France. May we all prosper in a free and peaceful world.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY (continued from p. 3)

In the last issue of GRAUSTARK, seven players missed moves in 10 positions. Two sets of moves came in after the deadline. One set was mailed in suburban Virginia on 28 September and arrived on 6 October, four days late. The other was mailed in Detroit on 30 September, and arrived here on 3 October, one day late. Players should note that in November 1984, when the deadlines were extended from 3 to 4 weeks, this was done to compensate for delays by the U. S. Postal "Service". The USP"S" does not always take 7 or 8 days to get a letter from the Greater Washington area to Brooklyn, but it sometimes does, and players should take this into account. Your moves should be in the mail to me a week before the announced deadline, just to be on the safe side.

Additionally, the extension of the deadline seems to have increased, not decreased, the number of missed moves. I doubt that this is entirely the fault of the USP"S". It has been my experience that there are some players for whom the "world enough and time" of that naughty old Puritan Andrew Marvell would not be sufficient for getting their moves in. But if you think the four-week deadlines are too fast and too inflexible, I commend to your attention the "Leisurely Game" announced on page 1 of GRAUSTARK #540. At no more than the normal game fee of \$25, you get eight-week deadlines, no "Immediate Return Mail", and no one ever dropped for missing moves.

*

As for what the USP"S" can manage when they really put their little minds to it, I refer you to the report of 1987AZ in GRAUSTARK #540. And the USP"S" is gearing up

For another rate increase. It will come in April 1988, which is why I increased

game fees a few months ago. Most of the duration of newer games will be spent under

the rate increase. First-class mail will go to 25¢ for the first ounce and 20¢ for

each additional ounce. Postcards will go to 16¢.

Under such circumstances as these, I have no choice but to maintain my policy

that I will make up for my own mistakes, but not for those of the USPS."

*

The following people have recently written in, expressing interest in postal Dip-

lomacy and other postal war-games. Honest gamesmasters with game openings should get

in touch with them:

Jeffrey Dickerson, 4819 Oakhurst Place, Indianapolis, Ind. 46254
George Ehrhardt, Carleton College, Northfield, Minn. 55057
(home address: 1029 B Court, Iowa City, Iowa 52240)

Mark Gorski, 134 Brady Ave., Salem, N. H. 03079

Lincoln Hubley, 32 Russell St., Hadley, Mass. 01035

Tom Taylor, 2023 Englewood Ave., Baltimore, Md. 21207

Karl Vogt, 20 S. 41st St., Council Bluffs, Iowa 51501

Dave Wilson, Apt. 3-H, 3764 Bronx Blvd., Bronx, N. Y. 10467; 212-655-3949

*

Steve Helnowski has straightened out for us the question of whether two games got

the Boardman Number "1987CD". The game to which Jack McHugh referred, in what I have

learned is The Canadian Diplomat, is not a second "1987CD" but is "1987CU". It ap-

pears that Helnowski is, under difficult personal circumstances, doing a good job of

keeping the Boardman Numbers in order.

I am happy that the Boardman Numbers are in no danger of falling into the morass

that they occupied under the maladministration of the unregretted Cal White.

*

One GRAUSTARK reader has asked me whether that was my granddaughter at the Sunday

session of the Diplomacy tournament at Origins 87. That was Jackie Baker, the daugh-

ter of Sharon and Greg Baker, who had dropped by to say hello. Greg is an enthusias-

tic war-gamer, filksinger, SWL addict, soccer fan, and amateur military analyst. (Now

that he has made a commitment to the future, he is far less enthusiastic about the

prospects and strategies of another war than he was when he lived in these parts and

was a First Lieutenant in the New York National Guard.)

Jackie was born five days after my granddaughter Diana, and in the same state,

which may have caused the confusion.

*

Pete Gaughan writes that he grew up in Cleveland, and observes that "the great

Lakes dialect... does differ noticeably from the Far West. During my training in lin-

guistics I've come to identify some California invasions into my speech, but all of these

have been vocabulary - you're the first person I've known to claim a difference in the

pronunciation of 'water' from New York to the Midwest or West Coast (other than the

"water" is, after the different pronunciations of "root" and the distinctive "ut"
sound, the most noticeable distinction. I say "water" with the short "a" sound and a
distinctly pronounced "r". The New York dialect sounds to my ear more like "wauta",
and in extreme cases the "t" is replaced by a glottal stop. As for the "ut" sound,
that has been here since the Dutch ruled this region. It is midway between "er" and
"oi", and used for both. This is why a non-New Yorker hears "boil" and "loin" in-
stead of "bird" and "learn", and yet hears "berl" for "boil" and "jern" for "join".
It's really the same sound for both. Try "sultain steak".

*

My office hours have been changed since I announced them in GRAUSTARK #539. I can
be reached at my office number, 718-780-5180, from 11 AM to noon on Tuesdays and
Thursdays, and from noon to 1 PM on Fridays. In addition, I am at that number through

most of Monday. My home number, which has an answering machine, is 718-693-1579.

*

Over the years, our hobby has unfortunately acquired a few power-trippers and rip-off artists. Honest Diplomacy publishers have of course warned players about these unreliable people, whose activities have included collecting game fees while rendering no services, publishing 'zines under names other than their own, threatening physical violence against other players, writing slanderous letters about other players to their spouses or employers, and in one notorious case, writing a highly suggestive letter to the pre-teen daughter of another Diplomacy players.

Of course, for the sake of the health of the hobby, these people are identified right away. However, as time goes by, new people enter the hobby, and they wonder why everybody is mad at Buddy Dretick, or Fred Davis, or Bruce Linsey, or Larry Feery. Then, as a response to these new players' questions, the whole thing has to be brought up again.

Short of keeping on hand a permanent and regularly updated file of rip-off artists, thugs, and sleazeballs, there seems to be no way to deal with this problem. Until one is found, you can for the time being take it from me that the above-named people and their pseudonyms, together with William Highfield, Mark Borch, Scott Meninger, Bernie Kling, and Walter and Carol Buchanan are to be avoided. (I am not sure whether to warn people about Gary Coughlan, Bernie, Caklyn, Robert Ames, or Conrad von Metzke, because I am not sure that they even exist.)

1986AM - EARLY PRESS RELEASES

FRANCE to ENGLAND: Sir I would not underestimate the value of our working relationship ere. Things had to change, and they just might change again. Please keep an open mind & let the good Times Roll.

FRANCE to GERMANY: Sir the time has come for us to be in better contact. Please

give me a ring (wedding is ok) soon.

FRANCE to TURKEY: Sir I think that arrangements can be made for our formal dinner. I think that cranbury sauce goes well & I do like good crisp skin so please a

Good sun tan will do well for me.

FRANCE to GERMANY: After this year A nice vacation along the Black Sea would

sound nice right?

ITALY to the World: Bye, it's been fun!

1985H - EARLY PRESS RELEASES

BERLIN: Thanks to all for an interesting game - even Mr. Slims, who never gave up.

GRAUSTARK #541

John Boardman
234 East 19th Street
Brooklyn, New York 11226-5302



FIRST CLASS MAIL

Are you playing in one of these games?

- 1985H 1987AD
- 1985CI 1987CD
- 1985HL 1987CX
- 1986AF 1987HQ

Then see page 3!