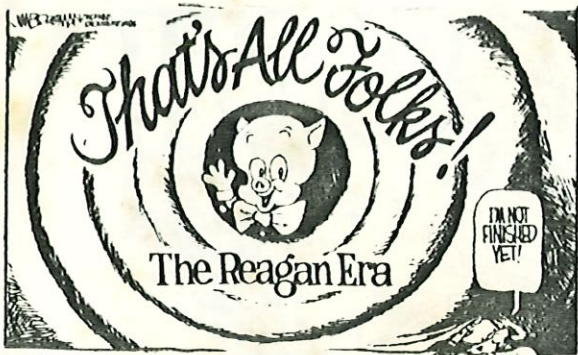


(And, beginning on page 3, a fairly important 400th anniversary. Also featured in this issue are the beginnings of Diplomacy and the endings of wars.)

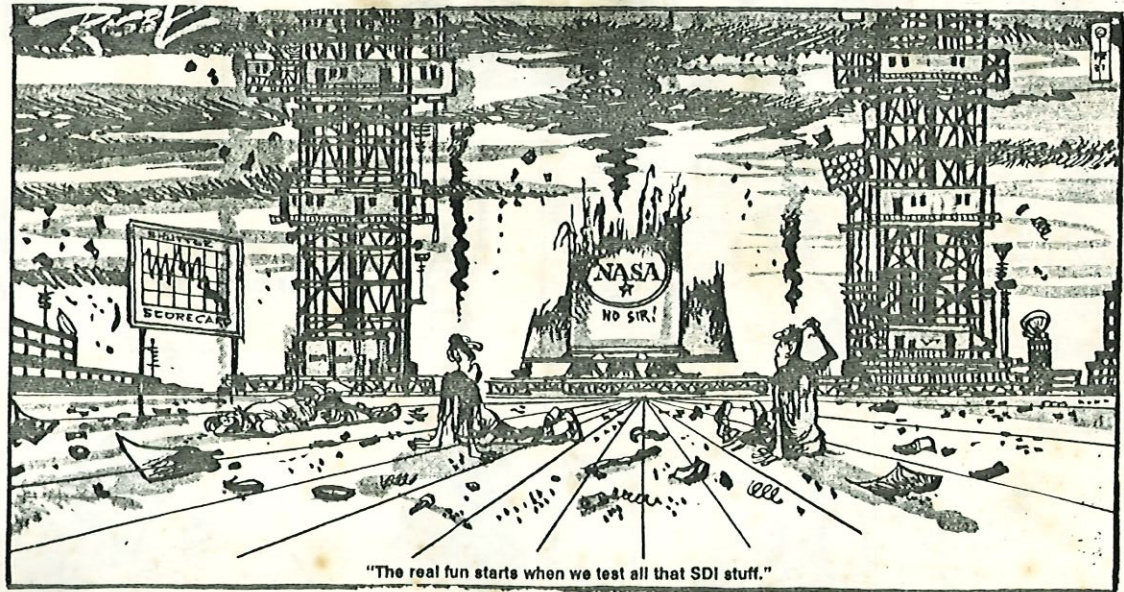
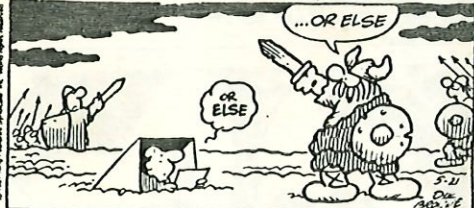


U.S. Vetoes a Resolution at U.N. Urging Israel to Exercise Restraint



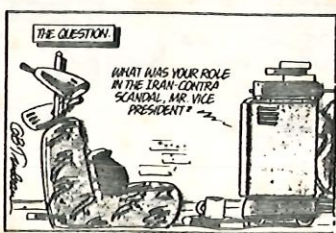
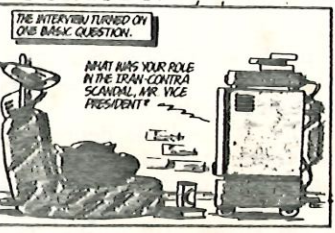
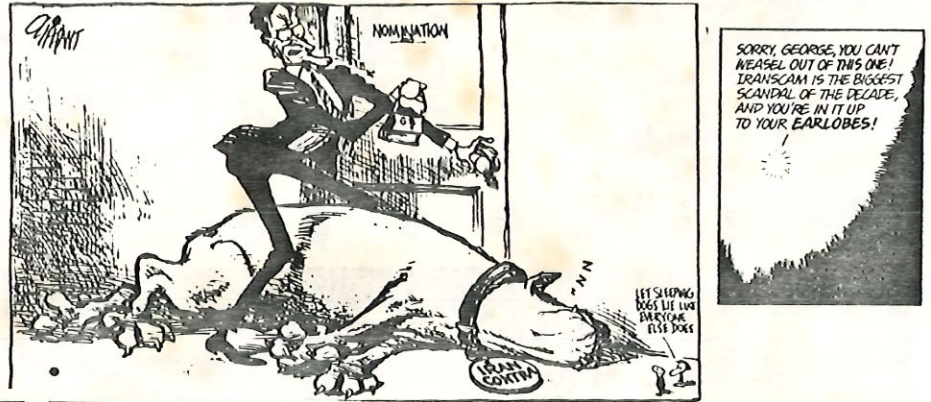
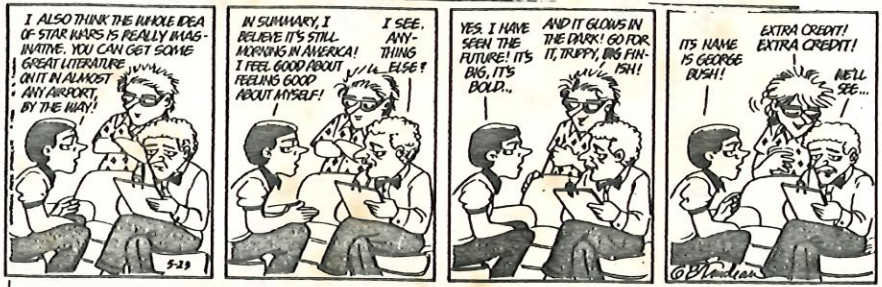
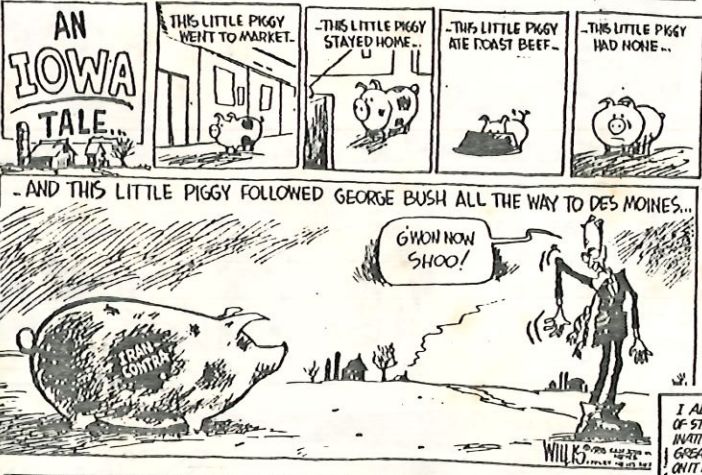
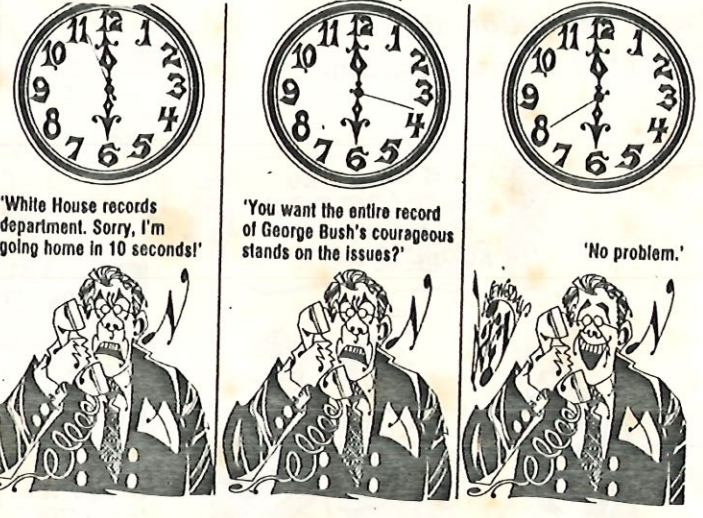
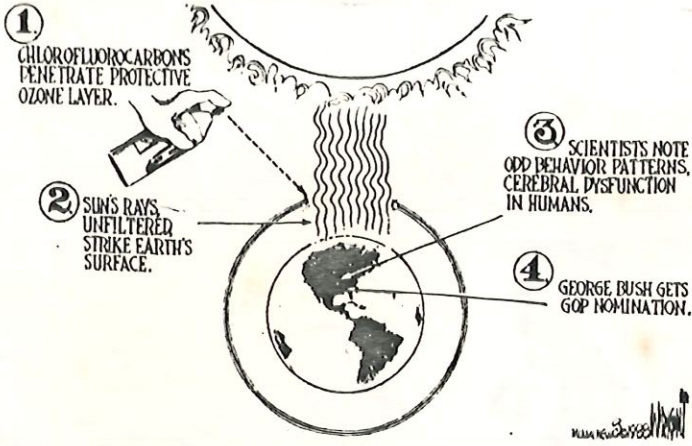
RIGHT at the beginning of Howard Korder's "Boys' Life," which opened at Lincoln Center's Mitzl E. Newhouse Theater last night, one young man challenges another "to name three things that happened in the '70s." Of course he can't —

Page 2 - what to expect in the next four years.



The sad facts of 'Laugh-In'

It is 20 years since "Rowan & Martin's Laugh-In" became a hit, but the show's producer, George Schlatter, views the reruns on cable TV as more tragedy than comedy. "Actually, it's a little depressing watching them," the current issue of People magazine quoted Schlatter as saying, "because everything we did on the old shows still works. The same problems exist with the Pentagon, with government spending, the ecology, the economy, nuclear disarmament, the CIA, you name it. We haven't corrected one problem, so rather than seem dated, the reruns appear as relevant now as they did back then."



The speech delivered by

QUEEN ELIZABETH I

at a muster of the militia at Tilbury Fort, held to resist the landing of troops by the Spanish Armada, on Thursday 8 August 1588 (O. S.)

My loving people, we have been persuaded by some that are careful for our safety, to take heed how we commit ourselves to armed multitudes, for fear of treachery. But I assure you, I do not desire to live to distrust my faithful and loving people. Let tyrants fear! I have always so behaved myself that, under God, I have placed my chiefest strength and safeguard in the loyal hearts and good will of my subjects; and therefore I am come amongst you as you see, at this time, not for my recreation and disport, but being resolved, in the midst and heat of the battle, to live or die amongst you all, and to lay down for my God and for my kingdom and for my people, my honour and my blood, even in the dust. I know I have the body of a weak and feeble woman, but I have the heart and stomach of a king, and of a king of England too, and think foul scorn that Parma or Spain, or any prince of Europe should dare to invade the borders of my realm; to which, rather than any dishonour shall grow by me, I myself will take up arms, I myself will be your general, judge, and rewarder of every one of your virtues in the field. I know already for your forwardness you deserve rewards and crowns; and we do assure you, in the word of a prince, they shall be duly paid you.

In the mean time my Lieutenant General shall be in my stead, than whom never prince commanded a more noble or worthy subject. Not doubting by your obedience to the general, by your concord in the camp, and by your valour in the field, we shall shortly have a famous victory over the enemies of my God, of my kingdom, and of my people.

LA INVENCIBLE*

"Romero got out of a porthole of his burning flagship and, swimming to the bank where Requesens was watching, climbed out of the water and said, 'I told Your Excellency that I was a land fighter, not a sailor'... the Spaniards never did succeed in finding the latter, and it was to be the ruin of that vast empire..." - Fletcher Pratt, The Battles that Changed History

"More attractive, for being more human, are the scenes in Wilson's Three Lords and Three Ladies of London describing the threat of the Spanish invasion... Three Spanish characters, Pride Shame and Ambition, come in and are duly routed by the English lords. Ambition has as his 'impress' : non sufficit orbis. Reading these scenes at the present time, one cannot help substituting morgen die ganze Welt for the motto..." - E. M. W. Tillyard, Shakespeare's History Plays (1944)

Garrett Mattingly, The Armada (Houghton-Mifflin, 1959)
Winston Graham, The Spanish Armadas (Doubleday, 1972)
Bryce Walker, The Armada (Time-Life Books, 1981)

Since the West came to ascendancy, there have been two terrible years in which the fate of humanity was staked on the military events of a few months: 1588 and 1942. The most commonly encountered modern history of the former year is Mattingly's. This historian, whose biography of Catherine of Aragon was reviewed in GRAUSTARK #547, does not merely tell the story of the attempt to conquer England for Spain and for Catholicism. He ties the sailing and defeat of 'The Invincible Armada' to the contemporary civil wars in France and the Netherlands, and gives the reaction from all over Europe.

It should not ever be forgotten what interests were at stake when King Felipe II of Spain (and of most of the rest of Europe) decided to avenge the death of Mary, Queen of Scots, and seize the kingdom which she had died trying to subvert. Felipe then was master of Catholic Europe. He ruled outright Spain and Portugal and their vast colonial empires. He was master of Belgium, Milan, the southern half of Italy, much of eastern France, and odd scraps of land all over Europe. His foggy-witted cousin Rudolf II was Kaiser of Germany, his creature Felice Peretti was Pope Sixtus V, and his hired captain the Duke of Guise was successful making war against both the Catholic king and the Protestant heir of France, riven by civil war. It would have seemed plausible in 1587 that all of Europe was about to be welded into a single, rigidly Catholic, autocratically ruled super-state under the King of Spain.

The center of opposition to the prospect was the England of Queen Elizabeth I. Already England had a greater navy than Spain and Portugal combined, and was maintaining with indifferent success an army that was preserving the liberties of the Netherlands from the terrible tertiary armies of Alva, Requesens, and the greatest soldier of the age, Alessandro Farnese, Duke of Parma and nephew of King Felipe. The Pope stated matters neatly when he observed that the queen of half an island was defying the emperor of half the world. Presumably he spoke these words in Latin. Whenever they have since been spoken, in Latin or in any language derived from Latin, they have been spoken with chagrin or regret. Quoted in English, they remain after four hundred years an expression of unashamed, full-throated triumph.

Queen Elizabeth, who had spent her formative years under risk of a death sentence, took so long to make up her mind on matters of state that her enemies, and many of her friends and councillors, accused her of vacillation. Almost alone in her time, she opposed religious persecution; only for overt acts of sedition did Catholics or Puritans come under the severe judgments of her laws. In her time, English Catholics may

* - An earlier version of this review appeared in EMPIRE #24 on 18 October 1975.

have been shut out of government and the universities, and fined for not attending the national church, but Protestants in Spain and Italy were hunted like wild animals, and those in France could maintain themselves only as an armed force under the heir to the throne, Henri of Navarre. In Rome, English Catholics were assumed to be a cowed and persecuted majority who would spring to arms against Queen Elizabeth as soon as a Catholic army landed in the island; in fact, practically all of them were loyal Englishmen who wished to live at peace with their neighbors and were willing to take arms against foreign invaders. Mattingly, himself a Catholic, does not stress this point.

However, even the patient Elizabeth had her limits, and these were finally reached early in 1587. Her cousin Mary had been deposed and expelled from Scotland two decades before, and was being kept in genteel confinement in England. She made use of her spare time to conspire against her cousin's life, and finally Elizabeth took the only possible step. On 8 February 1587 (O. S.)* Mary Stuart was executed for high treason at Fotheringhay Castle.

This act galvanized Catholic Europe, who regarded Mary as the rightful Queen of England, and Elizabeth as a bastard of the horrible Henry VIII. Central to the resulting intrigues was one of the prime traitors of that traitorous age: William Allen, then resident in Rome, where he founded and headed an 'English College' dedicated to stamping out the reformed faith in the island from which he was an exile. Upon hearing of Mary's execution, Allen dredged up a genealogical table, traced lines of ancestry and descent to the 14th century and back, and found out who was the 'rightful' King of England, figuring only among good Catholics. Lo and behold, he came up with King Felipe, and declared himself and England to be the subjects of the King of Spain.

This declaration, which Allen communicated to King Felipe, is central to the historical importance of the Armada. It was not merely an attempt to strike at the base from which the Dutch were fighting for their freedom, or to avenge the execution of Mary Stuart, or to relieve the 'persecuted' English Catholics, or to burn the ships that were harassing Spanish commerce. As King Felipe saw it, he was the rightful King of England, come to assert his hereditary rights and put down Elizabeth Tudor's rebellion against his sovereign authority. Nor was this an unlikely prospect. In 1580 King Felipe of Spain had tried the same thing in Portugal, succeeded, and added its large colonial empire to his own.

It is Mattingly's custom to concentrate on individuals rather than on the interactions of social classes or national interests. This is why he fails to understand why Elizabeth was so highly regarded and warmly loved by her subjects. He reduces her to a coquette flirting with her people. ("There has never been anything in history like the forty-five-year-long love affair between Elizabeth Tudor and the people of England...She ruled them by the arts by which a clever woman rules a lover...The relation between Elizabeth and her people, like all great love affairs, keeps its final secret.") If Mattingly had not been so limited by his apparent belief that history is a branch of biography, he would have seen this 'secret'. It was simply that the English realized that Elizabeth's reign stood between them and the fate of France, now devastated by a three-cornered war among Catholics, Protestants, and a party under King Henri III who cared very little for religion but very much for the political integrity of the French state. Her reign saved England from the situation of Spain, where religious orthodoxy was being enforced even more savagely than in the Papal States themselves. Refugees from Zutphen or Paris could tell the English what Catholic rule, especially Spanish Catholic rule, would mean.

If Queen Elizabeth was the living symbol of the English and the Protestant cause, its strong right arm was Sir Francis Drake. Lord Howard of Effingham, Admiral of England and the queen's cousin, technically outranked him in command of the English naval resistance to the Armada, but he deferred to his more knowledgeable Vice Admiral in

* - "O. S.", "Old Style", refers to the Julian calendar, then still in use in England. "N. S.", "New Style", is the Gregorian calendar we now use, then limited to the Catholic nations and the Netherlands. In that century it was 10 days ahead of the Julian calendar.

matters of strategy. (It is sometimes heard that Howard, who fought against a Catholic conquest of England, was himself a Catholic. This is incorrect. Many branches of this senior noble house of England were and are Catholics, but the Admiral was a Protestant.)

Mattingly seems to see the whole operation through Catholic eyes; we are told much about how the campaign looked to Felipe or Allen or its fumble-fingered commander the Duke of Medina-Sidonia, but very little from the perspective of English quarter-decks or ramparts. For a feeling of what it was like for the average English sailor or militiaman, Walker's book is better. There are detailed discussions of what life was like in a 16th-century ship or camp, and what weapons and tools were used by the men who served in the lower ranks. The charts and other illustrations are excellent, though Bryce goes into less detail on the effects of the campaign on the public mind in the combatant nations. Prior to consulting this book, I had thought that Time-Life books were a sort of McDonald's of the mind, but Walker's coverage of the minutiae of the Armada campaign has changed my mind on the matter.

After harrying the Spanish fleet up the English Channel, Drake's ships finally closed with them at Gravelines on 29 July (O. S.). An adroit use of fireships broke their order, and "the Invincible Armada" fled into the storm-wracked North Sea.

Ten days later, with the possibility that the Spanish still might invade, there was a great militia muster at Tilbury Fort, a few miles downstream from London. Mattingly sees it mainly as a propaganda device. On 8 August (O. S.), Queen Elizabeth visited the camp and gave one of the greatest short orations in the English language.* Though spirit was high among the ten or twenty thousand men there gathered, it is just as well that they did not have to face Parma's veterans. In SPI's war game Yeoman is a hypothetical scenario that brings these two forces together. Try it out for a prognosis.

And yet Drake had already done a great deal of damage to the Armada when it first set sail for England on 9 May 1588 (N. S.). His raids of Spanish and Portuguese coastal shipping in the previous year had burned many of the seasoned casks needed for provisions. This meant that Medina-Sidonia's sailors would be issued rotten meat and stinking water to fight on. Worse, 6½ months earlier Henri of Navarre had chopped to shreds at Coutras an army commanded by one of the many boyfriends of King Henri III, and there would be little chance of reinforcements and provisions at French ports for the great fleet. Indeed, three days after the Armada sailed, Paris erupted in revolt against the king, drove him out, and in effect took the Duke of Guise for their monarch. (Like Allen, he had put together a genealogy. This one ran back past all the Capetian upstarts to Charlemagne, and purported to show Guise as the rightful King of France.)

Drake's preparations for the Armada had inaugurated a new era in sea warfare. Less than 17 years earlier, 500 Spanish and Turkish galleys had clashed at Lepanto for the mastery of the Mediterranean. Boarding and ramming had been accepted tactics. Drake planned to stand off and, with superior gunnery, pound to pieces those great galleons full of men. This he did, from one end of the Channel to the other. An era of naval warfare began that was not to end until a red alert sounded at Pearl Harbor on 7 December 1941.

The high stern and fore castles of the Spanish ships were fine for the old style, but they made the ships too sop-heavy for the stormy Atlantic. (Medina-Sidonia even

(continued on p. 12)

* - This speech is on p. 3. Though the records of the Boardman, Melton, and Bushnell families do not go back that far, all lived in the Home Counties, and so I probably had ancestors in that crowd. I need not defer to them, though, for I was present at another of the greatest speeches in the history of the English language. I was among the quarter million people who gathered on the Washington Mall on 29 August 1963 to hear Martin Luther King give the "I have a dream" speech.

'S WONDERFUL

review by David E. Schwartz

OF THEE I SING / LET 'EM EAT CAKE
 by George Gershwin, Lyrics by Ira Gershwin
 Books by George S. Kaufman & Morrie Ryskind
 CBS Records (2-record set) (1987)

Although it is rare that this publication reviews records, this record set is definitely worth a good look from connoisseurs of political satire, musical comedy, operetta, George Gershwin, and/or those who just want an intelligent comedy.

This recording, incidentally, is quite recent, being based on the very successful 1987 concert performances of both shows at the Brooklyn Academy of Music by the same casts. However, the two musicals were composed in the early 1930s. One, Of Thee I Sing (1931), was a Broadway success and won the Pulitzer Prize for drama. The other, Let 'Em Eat Cake (1933), was a flop in its day, despite brilliant music and sharp satire. However, the basic idea behind both shows was the same: to create modernized (1930s) versions of Gilbert & Sullivan operettas with integrated plots and music. Due to the genius of all four of the collaborators, they largely succeeded in their endeavors.

The story of Of Thee I Sing tells of John P. Wintergreen, the bachelor presidential candidate of the "National Party" - which is quite obviously the Democrats, since its Committee included members named "Louis Lippman" and "Robert E. Lyons". Wintergreen, as portrayed herein, bears a distinct resemblance to the late Jimmy Walker. In any event, to spark interest in a dull campaign, the Committee decides to run Wintergreen on a platform based on Love. To further this, they arrange a beauty pageant, with the prize being marriage to Wintergreen (and the First Ladyship).

Unfortunately, just as the Committee has chosen "the most beautiful blossom in all the Southland", one Diana Devereaux, as the winner, Wintergreen announces that he is in love with someone not even in the contest. His new fiancée is a plain girl named Mary Turner ("John and Mary", get it?), whose greatest asset is her ability to bake corn muffins. One taste of them and the Committee concurs, leaving Diana threatening breach of promise suits. (Shades of Trial by Jury!)

Needless to say, "Love is Sweeping the Country" and Wintergreen is elected, together with his utterly insignificant running mate, Alexander Throttlebottom. (Throttlebottom is at first reluctant to take on the Vice Presidency, fearing his mother will hear of it.) The Supreme Court then performs a simultaneous, and intertwined, marriage and inauguration. Like Katisha, Diana Devereaux shows up uninvited, but when she asks, "which is more important, corn muffins or justice?" the Supreme Court unhesitatingly chooses corn muffins. (Things have not changed utterly.)

Act II opens in the White House a few months later. Wintergreen has done almost nothing as President but take 17 vacations since his inauguration. In a duet with Mary, they declare their total insouciance as to the issues of the day:

"Who cares what banks fail in Yonkers,
 Long as you've got a kiss that conquers?"

But trouble is not long in coming. Nemesis arrives in the person of the French Ambassador, accompanied by an entourage spouting French gibberish. He demands justice for Miss Devereaux, since she has turned out to be "the illegitimate daughter of an illegitimate son of an illegitimate nephew of Napoleon," and France will therefore support her claims. (Ira Gershwin actually found a rhyme for "Napoleon".) The National Party, now scared of a possible war, demands Wintergreen marry Diana. He refuses, and is impeached by the Senate. Things are saved by Mary who, in the middle of the impeachment vote, declares she is pregnant. Since the United States has never impeached an expectant father, the proceedings are quashed by acclamation or, as Throttlebottom

says in relief, "Now you can go back to being President and I can go back to Vice." This seems here to be Throttlebottom's frantic quest for a library card - he can't get one because he can't find two people willing to admit to knowing him.

The child - or children, as it turns out to be twins - are duly born after the Supreme Court decides their sex. The problem of Miss Devereaux is solved in a stunningly Gilbertian manner when it is decided that "when the President of the United States is unable to fulfill his duties, the Vice President assumes them", and so Throttlebottom gets Diana - the first practical use ever found, then or now, for a Vice President.

Let 'Em Eat Cake, a sequel made two years later, is in a much darker vein than Of Thee I Sing. It has been suggested that one reason for its failure was that, like the Marx Brothers' Duck Soup the same year, it hit too close to home for Thirties audiences in its political satire.

At its start, Wintergreen is defeated in his re-election bid, so he sets up shop (with Mary, Throttlebottom, and the Committee) in Union Square, New York City, making and selling blue shirts. Outside, in Union Square, political agitators of every stripe abound. (In the original production, they carried signs such as "Down with Bi-metallism", "Shultz' Restaurant is Unfair to Union Labor", "Union Labor is Unfair to Shultz' Restaurant", and a sign in the Yiddish language and alphabet declaring Chinese workers' international labor solidarity.) One of the agitators, Kruger, engages in a spirited denunciation of all and sundry. ("Happiness Will Fill Our Cup / When It's Down With Ev rything That's Up!") From him, Wintergreen gets the idea of a revolution to get back into power. After all, if Italy can have Blackshirts and Germany can have Brownshirts, America can have Blueshirts".

The Revolution now goes into high gear. Mary gets the support of social-climbing women by enlisting them in the "New D. A. R." Wintergreen gets the support of the Army's commander, General Snookfield, by co-opting, of all people, the Union League Club, to which Snookfield belongs. The Union League Club is so out of it that, to them, "revolution" means 1776 & All That.

A march on Washington follows. Unfortunately, Snookfield has gone off to a party and can't be found. The Army now asks "What is there in it for us?" and, in the style of the Roman Emperors, Wintergreen and the sitting President, John P. Tweedledee, bid for their support. The stingy Tweedledee only offers a dollar a day ("which I may not pay"), but Wintergreen offers them the War Debts - if he can collect them. The Army rises to this bait and Wintergreen declares a "dictatorship of the proletariat" and that he will now deliver on Marie Antoinette's promise by giving the people cake in place of bread.

In Act II the newly-installed revolutionaries paint the White House blue while Wintergreen, in his new uniform as dictator, struts around as they fawn on him and he shows off his new power. (In the original production, the uniform had strong Mussolinian overtones.)

There still remains the problem of the war debts. Of the ten members of the League of Nations, only Finland is willing to pay. After some haggling, Wintergreen offers a deal - a baseball game with the nine League members versus the Supreme Court - double or nothing for the war debts.

The "Supreme Ballplayers" now come on with their team cheer, ready for the game. ("The whole truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth! Hear ye! Hear ye! Status quo, status quo, rah rah rah! Habeas corpus, sis boom bah!") Unfortunately, Throttlebottom, as umpire, flubs it on a disputed call. On the basis of this, the agitator Kruger gets both him and Wintergreen tried for treason and sentenced to death.

Things by now are pretty grim, and the next scene can only be called what the Germans describe as Galgenhumor. At the execution ground, Kruger is offering half-price seats for the condemned men's families, while General Snookfield, as executioner, is getting \$100 per head. But just as Throttlebottom is to be chopped (saying, plaintively, "would you please tell my newsdealer not to deliver any more papers?") Mary arrives to save the day by staging a fashion show of the latest Paris styles. (They came over on the same ship as the guillotine.) Since the women of America can only wear blue under Kruger's dictatorship, they persuade the Army to depose Kruger.

The republic is restored but, as neither Wintergreen nor Tweedledee is willing to get back into the hot seat, the presidency goes to Throttlebottom. *Finale Ultimo.*

These bare-bones synopses cannot give any but the merest idea of the richness of the words and music of these words. The songs range from the romantic "Mine" to the Gilbertian entrance of the Supreme Court:

"We're the 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 Supreme Court Judges;
As the Super-Solomons of this great nation
We will supervise today's inauguration
And superintend the wedding celebration
In a manner official
And judicial;
We have powers that are positively regal,
Only we can take the law and make it legal;
We're the A. K.'s who give the O. K.'s -
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 Supreme Court Judges!"

The music is Gershwin at his snappiest, and, in Let 'Em Eat Cake, his most inventive and technically complex. As just one example, the execution scene mock-lament, "Hanging Throttlebottom in the Morning" looks backward to the jazz age of the 1920s, and forward to the harmonic richness of Porgy and Bess.

The words of the lyrics and book are sharp, funny, and apt. They also contain surprises. As Wintergreen is being impeached in Of Thee I Sing, Throttlebottom says, "Mr. President, won't you please sit down while we're kicking you out?" This is a line seemingly more appropriate for the Marx Brothers - which is not so surprising when one remembers that Kaufman and Ryskind wrote Coconuts and Animal Crackers. Sam Harris and the Marxes planned to do a movie of Of Thee I Sing after Duck Soup flopped. (It never came off due to various complications.)

And the satire is still sharp today - perhaps more so than in the intervening 50-odd years. After all, one can still find relevance in do-nothing, gladhanding, vacationing Presidents, in nonentity Vice Presidents who become President (though we'll have to wait until November to be sure), and in debt crises, subversive military officers, domineering First Ladies, impeachment, and the shenanigans of the Supreme Court, not to mention sexual scandals surrounding presidential candidates. (Are Gary Hart and Donna Rice any less fantastic than John P. Wintergreen and Diana Devereaux?) And, interestingly, below the surface the shows do have a rather modern lookout. After all, Mary, the female lead, is no cringing little ingenue. She is a determined woman, the brains behind her husband, who almost always saves the day when her husband and his cronies flub it.

The cast of the album is pretty good, too. Mary is played by Maureen McGovern, who shows an unexpected talent for comedy. Wintergreen is played by Larry Kert, a major player of Gershwiniana, and Throttlebottom by the inimitable Jack Gilford, whose previous credits include Hysterium in A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum and Frosch in Die Fledermaus. Among the minor parts, Jack Dabdoub as the French Ambassador and General Snookfield, and David Garrison as Kruger are particularly outstanding. The conductor, Michael Tilson Thomas, and the Orchestra of St. Luke's do a good job, though the sound comes across thinly on record. Only the New York Choral Artists, as the choruses, are a bit disappointing, as their pronunciation is not always clear. (I understand it comes across better on compact disk.)

Finally, although I urge you to purchase the record, be advised that although some outlets are selling it for about \$20, Tower Records has it for \$10. (Or at least they did when last I looked. If they raised their prices, don't blame me.) Get it and enjoy!

*

This review appears both in ANAKREON #38, my filksinging fanzine in the 38th Mailing of the amateur press association APA-Filk, and in GRAUSMARK #550, the 25th Anniversary Issue of my war-gaming fanzine.

WHO GETS BLAMED FOR DIPLOMACY?

"No other episode in history has been more fully documented by its participants." - Barbara Tuchman, The Guns of August

The late Professor Sidney Bradshaw Fay taught history at Harvard University for over forty years, and during that time he was one of the most controversial members of his profession. His book The Origins of the World War, first published in 1928, broke with the received wisdom of the previous decade to assert, with copious documentation, that World War I had not been a conspiracy of evil Germans against the independence and culture of the rest of the world. (At about the same time, the same assertion was made by Luigi Albertini in The Origin of the War of 1914, but this work was not translated into English for many years, so Fay bore the odium of "revisionism" in this country.)

One of Fay's students at Harvard, more than 30 years ago, was a young man named Allen B. Calhmer. Calhmer was strongly impressed by Fay's approach to a war which, by then, was regarded by most as a low-key prelude to World War II. Fay resisted the tendency to cast backwards on the former war the attitudes developed by the latter, and carefully analyzed for his classes the national, economic, and colonial rivalries which brought about World War I. It was this inspiration which caused Calhmer to design a game simulating these rivalries, and the diplomatic as well as the military aspects of the war.

The diplomatic aspects are certainly of interest, compared to the more direct way in which the combatants of World War II chose up sides. Of the seven powers of the Diplomacy board, Italy started 1914 in a formal alliance with Germany and Austria-Hungary, despite irredentism in the Italian-populated regions of the latter empire. France had a formal alliance with Russia, but the Anglo-French alliance was mainly a creature of those nations' top generals and admirals, cooked up behind the backs of the civilian governments. Great Britain was in no way allied with Russia, and the two nations had a decades-long rivalry in Asia. Turkey was grieved about some diplomatic fast shuffles which Austria-Hungary had pulled in the Balkans with Russian support. The despotic Turks and the democratic British had a mutually satisfactory understanding which owed very little to the countries' greatly divergent theories of government, and very much to the integrity of British trade routes through the eastern Mediterranean. The future alliances of World War II were virtually set in concrete by 1935, but there were several different ways in which the powers of Europe could have arranged themselves at an equal distance before the earlier war. The Diplomacy board's and rule's prospects for any sort of alliance are quite in line with the real situation that existed in the years before 1914. Very often a game begins with a German attack on Austria-Hungary, or an alliance between Germany and Russia. The former situation merely assumes that the dreams of Kaiser Wilhelm I became reality, while the latter gives the same realization to those of Wilhelm II. The Italian player is often advised to sit tight and wait for the best offer; this was just what Italy did in 1915.

Calhmer's original plans for the game underwent some changes as he developed it. Originally, Ireland had been an English supply center, and an English fleet opened the game at Gibraltar. Further play-testing showed Calhmer that this tended to draw play away from the center of the board, and so it developed its present form: small areas in the center, and large ones around the edges. This channels play into the center and makes for a livelier game.

Calhmer's original game-board was much larger than the one which eventually achieved publication in 1959. The pieces were also larger, and multi-colored. If you are familiar only with the molded plastic stars and anchors of the most recent Avalon-Hill edition, or with the new, redesigned British edition, you may not know that once the armies and fleets were wooden rectangles: long, narrow ones for the fleets, and short, thicker ones for the armies. Calhmer's original pieces were of those shapes, but much larger, and colored in the tricolor fashion which seems to be the vogue for most national flags. For example, the French pieces were red, white, and blue; the

Germans were black, white, and red; the Italians were red, white, and green. The old Russian imperial flag was white, blue, and red; so were the Russian pieces. The British pieces were blue-white-blue, with a broad red stripe across the white center band, so that they looked like slices taken out of the Union Jack. Austria-Hungary and Turkey were more of a problem. In both empires, the national flag was colored red and white, while the imperial standard was black and gold. Eventually, Calhamer made the Austro-Hungarian pieces red, white, and red, like the present-day flag of the Austrian Republic. The Sultan's flag became the gold, black, and gold Turkish pieces.

The size of the board was cut down for publication to 48 by 65 centimeters, which meant that the pieces also had to be smaller. They eventually became one-color blocks of wood, in the colors still familiar to the players of the Avalon-Hill edition, although the green of Italy and the light blue of France were more distinguishable from each other in the Calhamer and Games Research editions. Originally, Calhamer could not find a publisher, which is why in 1959 his apartment was stacked with big, flat maroon boxes, and why one of the biggest rarities in the war-gaming field today is a Diplomacy board printed "Copyright 1969, Allan B. Calhamer". Eventually a publisher appeared, and these boards were succeeded by a second generation, identical in every respect except that they were "Copyright 1961, Games Research Inc."

(Some purists of the present day prefer the first British edition of Diplomacy, published by Philmar, as it still had the original gameboard and wooden pieces. Consequently, several U. S. game shops stocked it despite its higher price. It has since been succeeded by a re-designed board and plastic pieces.)

If there are few criticisms over the negotiation aspects of Diplomacy, there are more on its technology. A German army is considered the equal of an Italian or Turkish army, and a Turkish player who gets enough supply centers can build fleets to his heart's content. In the real 1914, Turkey bought its warships from the shipyards of other nations, or got them by other means, as the transfer of the Goeben and the Breslau from the Germans showed. (In practice, this meant that a German admiral assisted by German officers commanded the ships, and their artillery was manned by German gunners, while Turkā stoked the boilers.) And one might protest that Russia could not build a fleet on the north coast of St. Petersburg, or that Austria-Hungary would not have the resources or inclination to build one in Trieste.

Still, it was obviously the diplomatic rather than the military or economic aspects of World War I that led Calhamer to design Diplomacy. And it has been this feature that has made the game a favorite for nearly 30 years. Arranging and re-arranging alliances during the course of the game, as the military situation changes, is clearly the chief appeal of Diplomacy. And if someone should leave the game, so much the better; the "civil disorder" rule prescribes quite well the situation in Russia beginning with "Fall 1917".

To the best of my knowledge, Diplomacy was the first game to be based on World War I. The game's popularity may also be based on the spreading realization that the present world situation bears a much greater relationship to that of 1914 than to that of 1938. In 1938 most nations and their governments were gradually coming to the realization that a force was loose in the world which had the intention, and possibly the capability, to subject humanity to unexampled tyranny and degradation. This meant that, after 1945, every threat of war was seen in the same terms - not as a development of power politics, but as a climactic conflict between Good and Evil. From Washington and from Moscow, the potential enemy was seen as a slightly revised version of the Axis of World War II, dedicated to the absolute subjugation of humanity.

Although the ceremonies for the fortieth anniversary of the victory over the Axis intensified this rhetoric, the realities are quite different. Once again, as in 1914, there are two loose systems of alliance in the world, both subject to the national interests of the member nations. If the Entente seduced Italy away from her allies by 1915, the present Sino-American understanding as seen from Moscow must look

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

1494

like much the same thing. The U. S. A. is not officially allied with Yugoslavia. any more than Great Britain was allied with Russia in 1914; it's just that America has allies who are also Yugoslavia's allies. Austria-Hungary thought it could count on Italian support and Rumanian neutrality in 1914; both major powers today have friends whose trustworthiness is similarly under doubt. The major European powers fished in the troubled waters of the Balkans in the early years of this century, but today's powers have all Africa, Asia, and Latin America in which to play these games. Finally, we are as concerned now as in 1914 that some minor border incident or assassination, "some damn fool thing in the Balkans" as Bismarck expressed it, could trigger a general war simply because crucial people on both sides over-react to a situation that might have been amenable to compromise.

LA INVENCIBLE (continued from p. 6)

had four Portuguese galleys with him!) Drake's fleet harried these would-be conquerors up the channel in steps meticulously described in all three books. Mattingly also describes the effect of this fighting on the turbulent situation in Holland and France. (Justin van Nassau, bastard of the martyred Prince William the Silent, was waiting with his ships in the mouth of the Scheldt, hoping that Parma's landing barges would come out so he could sink them. Characteristically, Mattingly sneers: "The loot of London was bait in a Dutch mousetrap.")

After the fighting at Gravelines Drake and Howard tracked the Armada all the way up the east coast of England, satisfied that it would not land. The greatest fleet ever assembled left English waters without so much as sinking a rowboat or burning a chickencoop. The Spanish ships made a long, desperate, storm-ravaged voyage all around the British Isles, and limped back home. There was, contrary to dramatic tales, no one moment in which Felipe was informed of the disaster; it was gradually borne in upon him as the ships limped home* Some writers report that Felipe heard the bad news in sad resignation to the will of his god. But this is contradicted, according to Graham, an English spy named Anthony Copley saw King Felipe vow vengeance at the news, and to conquer England even if he had to melt down every last candlestick on his private altar to pay for it. Since in fact King Felipe did outfit two more Armadas before his death in 1598, and his successor sent another, this sounds like the more likely story.

The effects of the defeat of the Armada were felt beyond England and Spain. In December 1588 the weak-willed Henri III finally got the nerve to do what Elizabeth I had done 22 months earlier.- put an end to a dangerous rival. Henri could not even convene a trial and arrange a formal execution; his bodyguard stabbed Guise to death in the royal presence. When Henri III himself was assassinated 7 months later, he was able to pass on to his successor Henri de Navarre, greatest of French kings, an entire nation, capable once more of becoming the first state of Europe. Without the defeat of the Armada he would never have done this. Drake's victory saved not only England and Holland but also France. This Mattingly makes clear.

Drake's victory also saved certain elementary human decencies. Whatever may be their relationship today, in the 16th century Protestantism was a far more humane ideology than Catholicism. In 1580 Drake had raided up the unprotected west coast of South America. He and his men stole everything that wasn't nailed down, and successfully fought off all resistance, but the reports of local Spanish authorities to their government marveled that there was not one rape or other wanton atrocity to the civilian population. At one point Indians had killed some of Drake's men; the survivors wanted bloody vengeance, but Drake refused, saying that the Indians had been harshly used by the Spanish. Compare with with the savagery that was normal operating procedure for

* - When I first reviewed Mattingly's book, I knew that I would reprint the review for the quatercentennial of the English victory. At that time I could not have known I would now feel relief that two grandsons would not be old enough to ask questions. This event caused their mother's ancestors to light bonfires all over England, and their father's ancestors to light candles all over Spain.

Spanish troops in Dutch Protestant towns, and it is evident that the victory over the Armada was not a victory for England or for Protestantism alone, but for humanity.

Mattingly and Walker end their accounts with 1588, but Graham goes on to describe the Armadas of 1596, 1597, and 1601. The 1596 Armada was smaller than the 1588 one, and decided to see whether Ireland could be the back door to England. It sailed late, a common failing with Armadas, and was caught in a late October gale that sank 72 ships, including 7 galleons, the battleships of the day. A much larger fleet was tried in 1597, but it too was delayed: from summer to 9 October (N.S.) The Spanish had successfully decoyed the English fleet to the Azores, so England was afflicted with panic as a general mobilization was ordered. However, once again the autumn storms aborted the effort or, as the English commemorative medals put it, Flavit Deus et dissipati sunt. ("God breathed and they were scattered."*)

Finally, the 1601 Armada succeeded in making a landing in Ireland, where its troops were besieged by the English in Kinsale. After a long and unpleasant siege, both sides agreed that nothing worth the effort was being accomplished, and peace was made. (Besides, the Dutch were making an attempt on the Azores.)

In an epilog Mattingly tries to determine just what was decided in this decisive battle. Missing the main point, he concentrates on the world balance of power, and the rescue of Europe from a complete triumph by the Counter-Reformation. A sounder point is his mention of the myth which was made of the victory, "a heroic apologue of the defense of freedom against tyranny...It raised men's hearts in dark hours, and led them to say to one another, 'What we have done once, we can do again.'" In its way, the victory in the dark year of 1588 may have contributed to the victory that came into view by the end of the even darker year of 1942.

In this quatercentennial year, descendants of several of the major participants are around. A second Queen Elizabeth, descended from Mary Queen of Scots, will preside over the festivities in England. King Juan Carlos I of Spain is a direct descendant of King Felipe II, and his eldest son will someday succeed as Felipe VI. The heirs of Lord Howard of Effingham became earls in 1837; the Effingham of his day resigned his army commission rather than lead troops against the American revolutionaries, whom he considered in the right. Bill Watkins, a New Jersey war-gamer, is descended from Sir John Hawkins, who was third in command after Lord Howard and Drake. The present Duchess in her own right of Medina-Sidonia fought for civil liberties under the Franco regime.

Sir Francis Drake left no legacy except England. It was enough.

NEW GAME BEGINS

The following people have signed up for a new game of postal Diplomacy:

ENGLAND: Chris Pagano, Apt. 34, 1218 Main St., Coventry, Conn. 06238; 203-742-9050

FRANCE: Rob Hetland, 14007 White Birch Dr., Minnetonka, Minn. 55343

GERMANY: John Rigley, RD 1, Box 170, Richmondville, N. Y. 12149; 518-294-7769

ITALY: William Butler, 941 Humphrey St., Swampscott, Mass. 01907

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Nunzio Paul Schembari, 613 Clarendon St., Syracuse, N. Y. 13210;
315-421-7841

RUSSIA: Jerry Rosen, 519 E. 85th St., New York, N. Y. 10028; 212-439-1744

TURKEY: Martin Snow, #1, 1135 35th St., Boulder, Colo. 80303-1934

These country assignments are being mailed out on 7 May 1988, and the deadline for "Spring 1901" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. Each player got either his first or his second choice of country. Until Steve Heinowski sends in a Boardman Number for this game, players should refer to it, among themselves and to the gamesmaster, as simply "the New Game".

* - My Pagan friends claim that this should be "Dea". They claim that a great convocation of British witches gathered in 1588 to conjure up a storm that scattered the Spanish Armada.

PEACE THROUGH DATA-BASE

"There are two kinds of war: wars to start wars & wars to end wars."

- Stephen Kwiatkowski, letter, 21
April 1988

"An aggressive war is the great crime against everything good in the world. A defensive war, which must necessarily turn to aggressive at the earliest moment, is the necessary great counter-crime. But never think that war, no matter how necessary nor how justified, is not a crime. Ask the infantry and ask the dead."

- Ernest Hemingway, 1945

Most war-~~gamers~~ know of Jim Dunnigan as the head man for many years at Simulations Publications Inc. (SPI), and designer of several excellent war games, some of which have been played postally in my publications, including Empires of the Middle Ages, Origins of World War II, and Frigate. Since the unfortunate business that led to the demise of SPI, he has made himself a new and even more successful career as a consultant in the use of computers. These two careers have been combined in his books How to Make War and (with Austin Bay) A Quick and Dirty Guide to War, and now in How to Stop a War: The Lessons of 200 Years of War and Peace (\$19, Doubleday, 1987, written in collaboration with William Martel).

How to Stop a War takes up the causes and consequences of the wars of the past 200 years, including some 30 or 40 that are now in progress. Dunnigan's conclusions are drawn from a data-base which occupies the last third of the book and, with copious explanations for the benefit of us non-hackers, is used to study war by generalizing from conflicts ranging from the World Wars of this century down to such things as the Maumee War of 1790-94, the Achinese War of 1900-08, and one I'll bet you never heard of - the Russo-Japanese War of 1938-39.

The period of 200 years neatly includes the three "World Wars", if we include the several conflicts lumped together as "the Napoleonic Wars" under that heading. Dunnigan and Martel observe that the really major wars are preceded by smaller conflicts over some of the issues that later develop into the big war, and are followed by wars settling points that the big one didn't. For World War I, "our" war as Diplomacy players, the two Balkan Wars and a brief Italo-Turkish conflict preceded the major war, while it was followed by civil wars in Russia and Yugoslavia, and the Greco-Turkish war and one of the innumerable Anglo-Afghan squabbles. By beginning the data-base in 1786, Dunnigan and Martel include some of the curtain-raisers that preceded the wars of the French Revolution, including a Russo-Austrian plundering expedition against the Ottoman Empire, a Russo-Danish win against Sweden, and the Brabantonne Revolution. And the data-base is drawn very widely. They include not only the "standard" sort of international war, which begins when tight-faced ambassadors deliver ultimata and demand their passports, but also rebellions, ethnic rioting, wars of secession, and "civil terror" such as the Turkish genocide against the Armenians, and the follow-ups to the Communist Revolutions in the Soviet Union and China, which seem to me to have been struggles for limited resources, hastily painted over with ideological justifications. (Curiously, the German genocide of the Jews is not separately listed as "civil terror", nor are Jews listed as a separate combatant in World War II as "Population" is in the civil terrors in the USSR and China. Instead, the Jewish death toll in World War II is subsumed in that of the populations of the countries in which they lived.)

Once the data-base is in place, and its uses explained, general conclusions are drawn. These are explained by the chapter titles, which include: "Six Stages of War", "The Four Causes of War", "It Was All a Mistake", "Wars That Never Happened", "Could These Wars Have Been Stopped?", and "Blind Alleys: How Not to Prevent a War". (If you read only one chapter in this book, read that one.)

The book is written in an extremely simple style, as if the authors are aiming at a not overly sophisticated audience, preferably a young one. I have the feeling that they imagine a bright high-school student, with a good mind but not much background in history, coming upon this book and educating him- or herself about what buttons get pressed when a nation's leaders decide to take it into a war. For this reason, How to Stop a War is likely to arouse opposition among people whose interests demand that bright high school students never get the idea that there might be an alternative to endless war. Every nation, faction, and ethnic group goes into the data-base in the same way. There is no room in this book for someone who objects that his or her own nation ought to be excepted from such objective treatment because of its (check one):

- A. superior form of government.
- B. greater devotion to the True Religion.
- C. racially superior population.
- D. unique place in the history of the world.
- E. divine authorization of unique status.
- F. superior devotion to the One True Ideology that is eventually going to solve all the problems of the world.
- G. monarch who is legitimately descended from a long ancestral lineage.
- H. status as the perpetual victim of Evil Foreigners who are always and for no reason attacking their Innocent Selves.
- I. democratic institutions which assure that every war the country fights is authorized by a majority and is therefore Right.

Among the major causes of war the authors give great weight to gross misconception by the aggressor as to what the defender is capable of. The most recent example is the current war between Iraq and Iran, which is beyond doubt an attack by Iraq, which hoped to pick up a few border provinces from a disorganized and demoralized Iran. Curiously, the U. S. now seems to support this position, even though more Americans have been killed by Iraqis than by Iranians, and most of the mines in the Persian Gulf are Iraqi. If the United States government really believed that its role in the world was to defend foreign nations from aggression, U. S. troops would be fighting side by side with Iranian allies against the evil Iraqis.

Diplomacy players will undoubtedly, at a fairly early stage in reading this book, head for the chapter "Could These Wars Have Been Stopped?" Eight causes are given for World War I; none of them mention the tyrannicide in Sarajevo on 28 June 1914 which was alleged at the time to be the sole cause of the war. Instead, Dunnigan and Martel take up French revanchism against Germany for the war of 1870, British concern over the growth of German commercial and naval power, the disintegration of the Austro-Hungarian and Ottoman Empires, the Russian belief that a foreign war would unify a rebellious population, the "diplomatic time bombs" involved in Europe's interlocking mutual defense treaties, the failure of national leaders to realize how much more destructive war had been made by modern technology, and lastly a general "desire to fight", apparently a 1914 version of the Rambo mentality that was prevalent in this nation over the period 1975-1985.

In answering this same question for the Vietnam War, Dunnigan and Martel begin with a short, one-sentence paragraph that clears a lot of rubbish out of the discussion of that conflict:

"If France and the United States had stayed out of the Vietnamese civil war, the fighting would have been substantially reduced."

What an enormous amount of bullshit is washed out of the way with those words! Following them is a brief history of post-World War II French and American involvement in Vietnam, ending with the present uneasy truce between Vietnam and China. This passage should be kept in mind when next the U. S. government tries to arouse popular support for a U. S. invasion of some "trouble spot".

Just as important is the chapter on "How Not to Prevent a War". Passively letting dangerous situations develop is one way not to stop a war. Another is too great a de-

pendence on conventional diplomacy. (American naivety and Soviet heavy-handedness are both potentially dangerous.) The "Arms Race Trap" is another. But the authors take on one of the most fatuous and enduring notions of our time with the fourth of their "Blind Alleys": "Overreacting to the Myth of Russian World Domination". For the great lie which has been hammered into our ears over the past four decades is just that - a lie. "Russia has its hands full keeping Russia under control," they observe, "The last thing it wants is many more tempestuous foreigners under its control." Furthermore, the Russian government is not the instrument of a Sinister Monolithic International Communistic Conspiracy (SMICC) - it is the same old Russian state, centralized, bureaucratic, and multi-ethnic, that has existed since the Mongols were booted out five centuries ago. Since Russia's worst times have come when a foreign nation invaded, Russian ideas of "peace" involve not letting an unfriendly government get a potential invasion base in a neighboring nation. Aside from this, Russian concepts of war are almost entirely defensive, and on the defense they are superb warriors. But Russia had conducted a successful offensive war against a nation of comparable technology only when it was allied with half of Europe.

Dunnigan and Martel return to this theme in a chapter which compares and contrasts the military traditions of the United States and Russia. The notion of a SMICC plot to take over the known universe cannot survive a careful reading of these words:

"Imagine that you were in charge of defending Russia. First, you have to defend the longest land border in the world. Next, you have to accept that you have, for all practical purposes, no reliable allies. Those nominal allies that you do have in Eastern Europe are people who heartily dislike Russians. Given a choice, these allies would prefer to fight against you rather than with you. For most of Eastern Europe's history they have been doing just that. Therefore, to defend Russia, you must be ready to fight your own allies.

"To make matters worse, just about every nation on your border has a grudge against you. All of your neighbors look upon you as a threat to their existent.

"Your troubles are not over. About half of the soldiers in your army are not ethnic Russians, but the descendants of once-conquered people who were invited to join the Russian Empire at gunpoint."

Compare this with the fatuous notions of Michael Dukakis about a phantom Soviet invasion of western Europe, that he would as President use nuclear weapons to repel!

One of the topics taken up by Dunnigan and Martel is the degree of popular involvement in the war-making process. Although anticipations could be seen in the 19th century, the 20th century has seen the development of "Mass War, a war involving not just soldiers and politicians but every housewife, tramp laborer, and school child in the combatant nations. But Mass War must have mass support. What this means is explained by Dunnigan and Martel, who give several examples of how governments have deliberately built up a mass psychosis in their populations so as to make them more eager to support a war. (The two best-known examples are the probably accidental explosion on the battleship Maine which got the U. S. into a war with Spain, and the deliberately faked 1939 incident by which Hitler tried to persuade the world that Poland had attacked Germany.)

Mass War, however, has its disadvantages in this age of instant pictorial communication. Contrary to what some Pacifists had feared in the early years of the American invasion of Vietnam, seeing live war action on television decidedly does not produce a great support for the war in the civilian population. In the absence of a clearly defined threat to America itself, a continual parade of war film on the 6 o'clock news is most unlikely to produce in the American population a desire to fight the war to the Bitter End.

This is why, despite his bellicose speeches and policies, President Reagan has not dared to fight a war lasting more than 24 hours. And it is true in other countries as well. The Israeli government knows that its people will not thrill with patriotic pride to see their troops and police clubbing Arabs in the streets of their

own villages, or burying them alive with bulldozers. So the television crews that show such things are being rigorously banned from territories under Israeli military occupation, in line with Henry Kissinger's advice that:

"Israel should bar the media from entry into the territories involved in the present demonstrations, accept the short-term criticism of the world press for such conduct, and put down the insurrection as quickly as possible - overwhelmingly, brutally, and rapidly." - New York Times, 6 March 1988

This policy, which in Kissinger's native language is called Nacht und Nebel, was already urged in more elevated tones by the anti-democratic Harvard political theorist Samuel P. Huntington in these words:

"Al Smith once remarked that 'the only cure for the evils of democracy is more democracy.' Our analysis suggests that applying that cure at the present time could well be adding fuel to the flames. Instead, some of the problems of governance in the United States today stem from an excess of democracy." - Crozier, Huntington, and Watanuki, The Crisis of Democracy: Report on the Governability of Democracies to the Trilateral Commission (New York University Press, 1975)

Huntington wrote these words in the context of the recent outburst of U. S. public opinion which forced the withdrawal of U. S. troops from Vietnam. In this same book he admits that a majority of the U. S. population turned against the war in early 1968, but does not even consider this as a good reason for ending the war. Indeed, the question of how to conduct a war which the majority of the population opposes is becoming a major problem for nations with nominally democratic political systems. Even low-level officers see this. Stuart B. Lange, the prize Rambo of the GRAUSTARK mailing list, expressed these sentiments in a letter to Curtis L. Gibson, dated 8 January 1988:

"I want to let you know that I have long believed that (to use your terminology) an 'Intellectual Meritocracy' would theoretically be a superior form of governance. If you remember the Federalist Papers*, one of the major concerns of the founding fathers was the danger of what they equated with mob rule: democracy. Rather than striving for the highest, it was feared that among other things we would cater to the lowest common denominator. It appears to me that we are awfully close to that now. Regrettably I am a sceptic when it comes to the possibility of ever instituting and preserving such a form of government. Once the genie is out of the bottle, it appears to be impossible to cut back on democracy without instituting a violent revolution and despotism. I cannot imagine 'the masses' willingly surrendering the voting power that has enabled them more or less and for better (or arguably worse) gain so much control."

The jacket information on How to Stop a War tells us that Dunnigan's two previous books were Military Book Club Main Selections. This fact confirms my opinion of the intelligence of military people. Though written in a dispassionate and analytical fashion, Dunnigan's books are in their way as much arguments against war as are those of such passionate anti-war writers as H. G. Wells, Kurt Tucholsky, Bertrand Russell, or Frederick L. Schuman. (Schuman's 1952 book The Commonwealth of Man addresses many of the same points as does How to Stop a War, but in a greatly different style. One chapter of this book is entitled "Peace by Treason", a matter which

* - Oh, come now. Gibson is the oldest member of the GRAUSTARK mailing list, but he's not THAT old. (JB)

is not taken up much by Dunnigan and Martel but which was advocated as, as far as possible, practiced during the Americo-Vietnamese War.)

One point to which Dunnigan and Martel give a short treatment, but which is rapidly achieving the status of a major problem in the desultory and bloody wars of the less developed nations, is that of boy soldiers. In some of the more heavily fought over regions of the world, it has occurred to some commanders that the war orphan makes very good soldier material. And so we hear, in Iran, Sri Lanka, and various parts of Africa, of soldiers as young as ten - cold-eyed killers who literally do not care whether they themselves or anyone else lives or dies. If wars at this level continue - and right now this is the most popular type of war in the world - I fear that we are going to hear a great deal more of this kind of soldier.

HOW TO MISS YOUR MOVES IN GRAUSTARK

1. Assume that mail can always get from you to Brooklyn in less than a week.
2. Omit the "East" in the gamesmaster's "East 19th Street" address.
3. Send your move by special delivery. This never speeds mail, and frequently delays it.
4. Send your moves in some form that has to be signed for, such as certified mail, registered mail, or express mail. If nobody is home, the envelope will sit in a post office a mile away until somebody bothers to go get it.
5. Put your moves into an envelope you are sending to someone with whom you are negotiating, and send your negotiation proposals to the gamesmaster.
6. Telephone moves Saturday morning for a deadline which was on the previous day.
7. Do not take seriously the word "immediate" in a request for moves by "immediate return mail".
8. Send your moves to an ally and ask him to send them in for you.
9. Do not inform the gamesmaster of a change of address.
10. Imagine that it doesn't matter if you are late with your moves, because you can always phone them in at the last moment - whenever that is.

1987HR

"Winter 1903"

As players have already been informed, the English "Fall 1903" move "F Eng-Bel" was incorrectly adjudicated as failing. In actuality, the German player had made a change of orders from "A Ruh holds" to "A Ruh S A Bel", causing A Bel to hold. Belgium thus remains a German rather than an English supply center, and England rather than Germany has a removal. Austria-Hungary has retreated A War-Ukr.

ENGLAND (Hollander): Removes F Bar.

RUSSIA (H. Jordan): Builds F St.P(n.c.).

FRANCE (Lilleleht): Builds A Par.

The deadline for "Spring 1904" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY to RUSSIA: I shall help you liberate Sev. from the Turk with support from Rum. and the Ukr. Hail to the tsar!

PARIS to BERLIN: Come on Kaiser lets get on with it and start writing! As of right now your lack of communication is very disheartening and dangerous and does not bode well for a collective effort against the Englishman. Is there enough trust between us to allow for a joint attack? I fear not. I cite as an example the fact that I told you the Englishman's moves for Fall 1903 well before the deadline. Did you listen and take the necessary steps that would have allowed you to hold Belgium? NO! I wish that you had more sense and had trusted me. As it stands the best I can do is take a neutral stance as regards you while holding England at bay. This can and will change if I hear from you with suggestions. But right now its the only thing I can do.

PARIS to MOSCOW: Sorry Harley, but the German is being very untalkative.

PARIS to VIENNA: Want to write and put some suggestions on the table?

LONDON: Blackout conditions were tested in preparation for invasion. All available manpower enlisted into local militia. We will never surrender!

1986AZ - GAME REVIEW

BARON M. POWELL (Austria-Hungary): I'm eternally grateful to our Gamesmaster, Dr. Boardman, for being patient enough to print all of my rather long winded review. I took the time to write this because I felt there just had to be a vast audience out there waiting in excited anticipation to read several pages worth of my commentary on the ebb and flow of 1986AZ. The subject, of course, fascinates me. It logically follows that this subject fascinates everyone. Of course! Far be it from me to disappoint the multitude.

My particular vantage point was from Vienna. Even though Austria was my third choice, I was delighted when informed I would be playing it. Being somewhat of a history buff, I've always had a soft spot in my heart for the Dual Monarchy. Who could not love a country filled with so many idiosyncrasies that it is a wonder it hadn't collapsed upon itself centuries ago. What a challenge handling this unmanageable beast would be for a first time postal Diplomacy player like myself. This was my chance to be a modern day Metternich.* I studied my starting position and quickly came to appreciate the Empire's unique problems. It's no coincidence that Austria gets pulped in so many games. Topping the list of troubles was Austria's unwholesome starting position. Let's face it, Austria's neighborhood is the pits. Sure, the puny Balkan nations can be bullied for a while (always great fun), but all sorts of nasty people wait in the wings to ruin the party. Powerful Russia hovers to the northeast. Sheer gravity often causes her forces to come crashing into poor Austria's flank. Ever dangerous Turkey, to the southeast, has no place to go but right up Austria's gut. Italy can grab a home center on the first turn. Yes, this was all going to be great fun.

The question for me was how to begin. In the back of my mind, I had nightmares of a Russo-Turkish steamroller flattening me in two or three turns. The most frequently read section of the postal play rules was the part that said I could get in a new game free if I was eliminated by 1903. I fired off letters to everybody in the hope of staving off doom. As it turns out, my fears were groundless. John Reebel (Turkey) and Jack McHugh (Russia) went right at each other. Each made offers to me to side with them. It was a dream come true. I chose John. It was a good decision as we worked well together. In no time at all, Russia was annihilated and Italy was being overrun.

The big turning point in the game for Austria was the Spring 1904 moves. I had intended to keep my alliance with John until the end. He was easy to work with, reasonable, and had done me a big favor by forwarding a copy of my orders, that I had mistakenly sent to him, to our Gamesmaster. I was also interested in seeing if the Austro-Turk alliance was as untenable as some experts said it was. While I'd say now that the alliance is feasible under the right conditions, by Spring 1904 I did not believe my agreement with Turkey would work much longer. A couple things contributed to this.

First, there was the problem posed by Mark Thompson (England). In Spring 1902, things were looking good for the houses of Habsburg and Osman. A Franco-German alliance had materialized. This is what John and I favored. We felt that a war with England would leave France and Germany in a poor position to resist an attack from the southeast. Even better, Italy, played by Alan Blaine, had sided with England. This left Russia all alone in the east, exposed Italy's back, and assured a long protracted war in the west. It appeared it would be child's play for Austria and Turkey to romp over the squabbling westerners. To my chagrin, however, it was soon obvious that Bob Cook (France) and Robin Barbehenn (Germany) were having more than their share of problems. I couldn't believe how quickly they managed to take a powerful position and destroy it with AMRs. In no time at all, France was nearly dead, and Germany seemed con-

* - Klemens Wenzel Nepomuk Lothar, Prince von Metternich (1773-1859) as a young diplomat brought Prussia into the alliance against Napoleon I by seducing the queen. Later (1815-1848) as Prime Minister of Austria he took a reactionary and repressive line. The resulting revolution dethroned his Emperor, caused his War Minister to be lynched, and made him flee for his life. He died in exile. Needless to say, Henry Kissinger is a great admirer of Metternich. (JB)

fused. It was obvious that Mark, far from being on his deathbed, would soon be expanding by leaps and bounds. This reality caused me considerable consternation. I figured Mark would turn the corner and enter the Mediterranean before John could get out. I would not have been able to help John break through. This would have left John with no where to go except into my rear. Ouch!! Now maybe John is one of those rare players who would have been willing to sit tight while England and Austria fought for control of France and Germany, but I really don't believe it. The most likely scenario in my mind was that Austria would get attacked from both sides by England and Turkey. That would have been a short fight indeed.

Second, after being very reliable with his letter writing, John had not sent me anything in quite a while. I now know some of the reasons for this. At the time, John was having a lot of difficulties at work. These were occupying much of his time. John had also been experiencing some minor health problems (these would lead to his fateful NMR one turn later). Additionally, (by his own admission) he was taking a look at the board to determine if the time had come to stab me! After considering the stab for some time, he decided not to do it, at least not then. He promptly sent me a letter which arrived just before the Spring orders were published. By that time, though, it was too late.

I, of course, was not aware of all of this. I could think of only one reason for his delay. I was going to get stabbed. Ever the paramoid, my head reeled with thoughts of Turkish treachery. I took a hard look at the board. If I moved as I had promised John I would (I had already sent pro-Turk orders to our Gamesmaster) and John stabbed me, I was cooked. After agonizing for a day over what to do, I decided I would play the wolf. I was able to come up with a set of orders that served two separate needs. If John remained loyal and moved as we had planned, my orders would hurt him badly. If he stabbed me, my orders would block him and we would be at a stalemate. This situation probably would have ended in my favor since I had kept my contacts with Alan and I'm sure he would have supported me (England would have won the game before the Austro-Turkish war was finally resolved). I immediately sent revised orders to our Gamesmaster and the rest was history. To be honest, though, I still feel bad about doing that to John. He really didn't do anything to provoke my response. I occasionally wonder what would have happened if I had remained loyal. Next time, John, I'll stick it through to the end. Honest!

Though Turkey proved a tough nut to crack, it was clear that John was fighting for a losing cause. Alan was also through, even if he might not have known it. His position was terrible. Despite the fact that I had just taken Venice, he didn't have much choice except to work with me against Turkey. John was poised to sweep Alan right out of the Mediterranean. Unfortunately for Alan, even as he was helping me against the Turks, I was helping him out the door. Mark and I had already agreed on how we would carve up Italy's small empire. My seizure of Rome sealed Alan's fate. Mercifully, Mark finished him off soon after that. Alan made it easy for him by sailing all his fleets east, towards Austria, and leaving Spain, Marseilles, and Tunis undefended. I'm certain I don't know what Alan was hoping for on his last turn, if not revenge. I think he would have done anything to get back at me after the way I abused him. Next time Alan, I'll be easier to work with. Honest!

This left only Mark as a serious obstacle to a solo win. I was certain he wasn't going to let me have it. He had been playing too well to leave anything open for me to grab. When he generously offered a draw, I agreed. At first I did it to buy time. Gradually, though, I began to accept a tie as a fit ending. Mark had earned a share of the victory with his sound moves and excellent Diplomacy. Everybody liked and trusted Mark (in stark contrast to -- boo! hiss! -- the traitorous Kaiser of Austria.) My covetous eyes, however, could not look away from St. Petersburg. Mark had left it tantalizingly undefended (or so I thought). Ever the cad, I shamefully reneged on my agreement and went after that 18th center. What a disaster! Mark easily deflected my pitiful stab attempt and left me with egg all over my face. I hastily submitted another draw offer, but Mark would have none of it. He quickly moved to fortify his

190808

GAME OF MUSICAL DOTS CONTINUES

ENGLAND (Harkin): F Bal-Den; F Nth-Nwy; F Den-Swe; F Ska S F Den-Swe; F Eng-Pic; A Par S F Eng-Pic; F Mid-Eng; F Por holds.

GERMANY (Kandara): F Hel-Den; A Kie S F Hel-Den; F Ber-Bal; A Bel S A Bur; A Bur S A Bel.

ITALY (Tucker): F Nap & F Tyr S F Ion; F Ion & F Adr S A Ser-Alb; A Ser-Alb; F Mar-Lyo; A Gas-Mar; A Tri-Ser.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Currie): A Vie S A Bud; A Bud S RUSSIAN A Rum-Ser.

RUSSIA (Sargent): F Aeg-Gre; A Rum-Bud; A Gal-Boh; A Ukr-Gal; F Swe-Nwy; F St.P(n.c.) S F Swe-Nwy.

TURKEY (Schenck): A Gre-Ser; A Bul S A Gre-Ser; F Alb-Tri; F Smy-Aeg; F Eas S F Smy-Aeg.

Underlined moves are not possible. The Turkish A Alb is dislodged and annihilated. The deadline for "Fall 1908" orders is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988.

CON to MILLIONAIRE ACRES: Congrats, you won the race! Or at any rate, you're the first one out. Don't worry, more of us will be joining you in Switzerland soon enough. The Turkish Government salutes the brave showing of the French Republic in this game -- like, the dude had class, okay? Chill out, y'know?

CON to "KAISER" STEVE: Time to call out your secret weapon. Surely you're not going to be Number Two?

CON to "SWINE POPE" LEO XVII: Yes, you will turn on me with the full force of your Navy (leaving your backside exposed, in the process, to Adm. of the Fleet Lord "Dot-Hungry Stabber" Harkin), but do you know anyone impressed by the Italian Navy? Seriously, thanks for all the mail. I've failed to answer, not because I was pissed off at your insulting and demanding whining, but merely because I was too busy to get to writing letters. As those who correspond with me know, I am a past master at the art of whining, both insulting and demanding. Right Steve? Seriously, I think peace will come when you and your boys get the fuck out of the Balkans. Shoo! Gowan-GIT!

CON to GERMANY: Hang tight, guy, we have the small matter of Italian pondscum in the Med, and then we'll be right there.

CON to ITALY: The only reason Harkin hasn't stabbed me is because he hasn't gotten to me yet. I think he's stabbed everybody else, though.

BERLIN to WORLD: Forsan et heac olim miminisse iuvabit.

BERLIN to LONDON: Timeo Anglicos et dona ferentis.

BROOKLYN (URRP): Fuit Ilium.

VIENNA to WORLD: Sitting in his office, Kaiser Steve thought, "I have lead my country into ruin!" Pushing himself up from his big comfortable chair, Kaiser Steve began to walk through his office door when Lady Eloise came thundering down the hall almost knocking him over! Lady Eloise screamed, "Andy the Frog is dead!" and then went into her own office, the door slamming behind her. "Damn," thought Kaiser Steve, "I wish Our Hero were still alive."

DUCHY OF GRAND FENWICK (via Vienna): Der Rote Kriegspieler was finally walking on his own again. Our Hero now walked with a limp, a painful reminder of the wounds recieved on the Russian escapade. DRK knew of Andy the Frogs demise and he could not believe it. "Who was next," thought DRK, "my own beloved Austria-Hungary and Kaiser Steve?" Suddenly DRK brightened...

WOGASTISBURGER-NEUSTADT (URRP): Leo Capricorn, Court Astrologer to the Grand Duke of Wogastisburg-Schlampenbittel, today announced his astrological predictions about the present war. "Mercury is in the Fish," he said, "and Jupiter has just entered the Virgin. However, I have learned that Der Rote Kriegspieler was born on a cusp between Aries and Cancer, making his the longest delivery in medical history. Still, it is better to have Uranus in Cancer than to have Cancer in Uranus..."

TRUCE OFFERS RESUMED

Following "Fall 1912" moves England built A Lon and Turkey removed F Gre. Germany deferred the three builds to which he was entitled. All players were informed.

ENGLAND (Ulman): A Rum-Sev; A Ukr & A Mos S A Rum-Sev; A St.P-Liv; A Nwy-St.P; A Lon-Nwy; F Nth C A Lon-Nwy; F Bal, F Eng & A War hold.

FRANCE (Van De Graaf): F Bre-Eng; F Tun, A Apu & F Adr hold; F Ion-Gre; F Nap-Ion; F Tyr S F Nap-Ion; A Ven-Pie; A Rom-Ven.

GERMANY (Scensny): A Bul S FRENCH F Ion-Gre; A Alb S FRENCH F Ion-Gre; A Ser S A Bul; A Bud & A Gal S ENGLISH A Rum; A Tri & A Vie hold.

TURKEY (H. Jordan): F Aeg-Eas; F Bla & A Arm S A Sev; A Con-Bul; A Sev S ENGLISH A Rum.

Underlined moves are not possible. The deadline for "Fall 1913" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. A proposal for a draw has again been submitted; all players should send in their votes on it with the next moves.

PARIS: France proposes a cease-fire and an end to hostilities. Sultan Harley has fought valiantly and stubbornly against the western alliance, despite the collapse of his allies and despite the hopelessness of his situation. In tribute to his perseverance against overwhelming odds, I suggest we declare a 4-way draw on the one condition that the Sultan deliver his entire harem to the western alliance.

1986AZ - GAME REVIEW (continued from p. 20)

position. Things looked grim in Vienna. Then, just when I had given up hope, I spotted a weakness. The right combination of moves would give me Berlin. Mark must have seen it also because he moved to cover himself...too late! Berlin, and the game, were mine. Gloat! Gloat! Gloat! Next time Mark, I'll settle for the draw. Honest!

I want to thank all my fellow players, as well as our illustrious GM, for making 1986AZ such an enjoyable game for me. I certainly hope to do this again some time.

Until then, I'll content myself with watching. Good luck (particularly if you're playing Austria).

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

GRAUSTARK, the first bulletin for the postal play of Diplomacy, is published every fourth Saturday by John Boardman, 234 East 19th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11226-5302. (Home: 718-693-1579; work 718-780-5180.) GRAUSTARK's first new game since December is announced on p. 13, and a yet newer one is under organization now. The game fee is \$25, which includes a subscription for as long as the game lasts, whether or not you are eliminated. With your game fee, send in a list of the countries that you'd like to play, in your order of preference, and I'll try to place you as high on that list as I can. If you do not already have a copy of the postal Diplomacy rules, then ask for one when you send in your game fee. They were last published in GRAUSTARK #525.

Subscriptions for non-players are 12 issues for \$10. Back issues from the beginning of 1987 are 10 issues for \$3.

It is my impression that the slack season for new game entries is between December and May. Most GRAUSTARK players seem to live lives that are regulated by the cycle of the academic year. In December, final exams are approaching, and so faculty and students slack off on extra-curricular activities. Then, as the end of the spring term nears, people send in game entries for games that will begin after final exams are ended.

EMPIRE, which is currently running postal games of En Garde and Pax Britannica (new entries available in both) is also published here at the same rate for subscriptions and back issues. The Pax Britannica game fee is \$30; En Garde is \$20 per year.

There is an obvious misprint on p. 9 of this issue, describing the first edition of Diplomacy. The first copyright date should of course be 1959.

*

Regrettably, I assembled the collage cover on this issue of GRAUSTARK before the Ass Trological Follies became public in Washington, and I had to limit my comments to a press release in 1986CW. In the real world, this would be ample occasion to invoke the 4th Section of the 25th Amendment to the Constitution. However, if the American political system functioned that well, a President who believes in ass trology would never have been elected in the first place... and this belief was well and widely known in 1980. The news reports about how the President's wife, or whoever is managing him on any given day, makes out his schedule according to the Zodiac, makes our capital sound like the court of some rickety empire about three years before the revolution.

Going back beyond Adolf Hitler's alleged adherence to ass trology, we have the case about 350 years ago of a general of the Holy Roman Empire named Wallenstein, who planned his campaigns by ass trology. This worked out so badly that the emperor had Wallenstein assassinated while he still had an empire.

*

After this issue's cover was assembled, a local s-f fan artist named Mark Blackman gave me a "Silver Jubilee" cover for GRAUSTARK. Since those words could apply to this entire 25th anniversary year, I will use it with thanks on the next issue.

Also in the next issue, if I can find it, will be a game review of 1985HF by Ben Austin, who just ~~was~~ was Russia. He sent in a review of the game, and I fear that I cannot now find it. But I will do my best to get it into GRAUSTARK #551.

*

I suppose that some readers might wonder why I am giving so much space in this issue to the Armada Quatrocentennial though I am opposed to war. For one thing, the English fight against the Spanish Armada was entirely defensive in character - so much so that Queen Elizabeth I vigorously and successfully resisted the demands by her admirals to follow up this victory by counter-attacking Spain, liberating Portugal, and reducing Spain's king to the state of "a king of figs and oranges". It was with the same success, and by the same right, that the Vietnamese resisted the attempt of a little gang of American war-lovers to conquer their country. The 75th year of every century will be justly celebrated in Vietnam while the world stands.

*

Several readers have asked me about the "Runestone Poll", a private enterprise of ego expansion run by Bruce Linsey, one of the most accomplished hoaxers and liars in postal Diplomacy. Since Linsey has admitted faking the count of previous Runestone Polls, there is no reason to pay this one any attention.

One reader has asked me about my "Rhinstone Poll". This was a parody I put out a couple of years ago, decidedly a one-shot. I am not planning to do another one, and "The Oth Annual Rhinstone Poll" was played for laughs.

*

The following people have written in with inquiry about postal Diplomacy. Honest gamesmasters with game openings should get in touch with them:

Robert Anderson, 2504 Dana, Berkeley, Calif. 94704
 Dan Grinnell, 2135 N. 88th St., Seattle, Wash. 98103
 Buck Lambros, 1326 Ski Lodge Apts., Tuscaloosa, Ala. 35405
 Bruno Lienard, 65-A rue de Saint-Cyr, 69009 Lyon, France
 Harold Zarr Jr., 314 E. 22nd St., South, Newton, Iowa 50208

*

It was recently reported that someone "defaced" the Big Black Slab in Washington by scrawling a swastika on it. A later report made this "a swastika-like object" and said that it could be ground off the stone leaving no traces.

The people responsible for putting this slab on the Washington Mall shouldn't have acted so precipitously. During the American invasion of Vietnam, no group was

1937AD

"Fall 1906"

"WHY AREN'T HONVEDS ALLOWED TO SWIM IN CANALS?"

ENGLAND (Gaughan): F Mid-Wes; F Spa(s.c.) holds; F Por S F Spa(s.c.); F Bre-Mid; F Eng S F Bre-Mid; F St.P(n.c.) holds; A Liv S RUSSIAN A War.

FRANCE (Sims): F Wes-Tun; A Mar holds.

GERMANY (Lange): F Swe-Bal; A Gas-Mar; A Bur S A Gas-Mar; A Mun-Tyr; A Sil-Boh; A Kie-Ber; A Bel-Ruh; A Hol holds.

ITALY (Currie): A Ven S GERMAN A Mun-Tyr; A Rom S A Ven; F Nap-Tyr; F Tun-Ion.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Gibson): A Vie-Boh; A Gal S A Vie-Boh; A Pie S FRENCH A Mar; F Gre holds; A Tyr-Ven; A Tri S A Tyr-Ven; A Tus-Rom.

RUSSIA (Schwartz): A Mos S A War; A War S A Mos.

TURKEY (Verheiden): A Ukr-Sev; F Con-Aeg; F Ion & F Tyr S FRENCH F Wes-Tun.

Underlined moves are not possible. Italy retreats A Ven-Apu, F Tun-NAf. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Bre, Edi, Liv, Lon, Nwy, Por, St.P, Spa. (8)	AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud, Bul, Gre, Rum, Ser, Tri, Ven, Vie. (8)
FRANCE: Mar, Tun. (2)	RUSSIA: Mos, War. (2)
GERMANY: Bel, Ber, Den, Hol, Kie, Mun, Par, Swe. (8)	TURKEY: Ank, Con, Sev, Smy. (4)
	ITALY: Nap, Rom. (2)

England and Austria-Hungary may each build one new unit, and Italy must remove two. These "Winter 1906" orders should be sent in by IMMEDIATE RETURN MAIL, so that they arrive by FRIDAY 27 MAY 1988. All players will be informed. The deadline for "Spring 1907" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988.

Larry Sims is now playing France. The votes for a draw, and for a concession to Austria-Hungary, fail of unanimity and are again submitted to the players.

ROME: Deadline!?! Oh my God!

ENGLAND to GM: Why can't we get Terry "Da Toadfather" Tallman as a standby? We need new life for these positions, not Larry "Instant Death" Sims. (Nothing personal, Larry - but please try to be concise in this game.)

ENGLAND to GERMANY: We need a nickname for you. "Death Wish" (Bob Seki) is already taken - so is "Wimp" (John Caruso) and a host of other possibilities. Hmmm... suggestions, guys?

BUDA (Dan Pr. Verein): King Steve shd Kno this is not war, just correctn of the Ita-Fra imbalance. Who wd eat a fra? Not Baby M!

ITALY to WORLD: Sorry guys, No excuse this time.

ITALY to GERMANY/ENGLAND: Help, Help, Help!

1987CX

"Fall 1904"

AROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND WE GO

ENGLAND (Mason): F Mid-Por; A Nwy-Pic; F Eng & F Nth C A Nwy-Pic; F Bar-Nwy.

FRANCE (Stewart): F Wed-Mid; A Bur holds; A Gas-Spa; A Mar S A Bur; F Bre S F Wes-Mid.

GERMANY (Stone): A Ven-Rom; A Tyr-Ven; A Mun-Bur; F Den holds; A Sil-War; A Hol-Ruh; A Bel S A Mun-Bur.

ITALY (Tucker): F Ion-Tun; A Tri-Bud.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (McKusick): A Bud holds.

RUSSIA (Grasse): F St.P(n.c.) S ENGLISH A Nwy; A Mos-War; A Rum-Bud; A Vie S A Rum-Bud;
A War-Gal; A Sev-Rum.

TURKEY (Rigley): A Apu-Ven; A Ser S ITALIAN A Tri-Bud; A Bul-Rum; A Con-Ank; F Aeg-Ton;
F Bla S A Bul-Rum.

Underlined moves are not possible. Russia retreats A Rum-Ukr. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Liv, Lon, Nwy, Por, Swe.
 (6)

ITALY: Nap, Tri, Tun. (3)

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud. (1)

FRANCE: Bre, Mar, Par, Spa. (4)

RUSSIA: Mos, St.P, Sev, Vie, War. (5)

GERMANY: Bel, Ber, Den, Hol, Kie, Mun,
 Rom, Ven. (8)

TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Con, Gre, Rum, Ser, Smy.
 (7)

England, Turkey, Italy, and Germany may each build one unit, and Russia and France must each remove one. The deadline for these "Winter 1904" orders is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1900.

CON to WORLD: The Sultan of are great Nation sends apology nd his regards to the Czar of Russia. For the trangression of Turkish troops across your Southern front. It was do to falsify info, giving to are great sultan.

But its to late to stop now. As we're sure the Russian and German Troopes are on their way.

MOSCOW to ANKARA: Whats da matta "most Greatest Sultan" No wanna talk Turkey no more?

MOSCOW to WORLD: The Situation looks very very bad. What a place to be during a "Cold War".

TSAR to ALTRUISTIC ITALIAN KING(?): I think its time you stopped helping John Squigley and you started helping me. We Russians can use a little charity every now and then too.

1906AM

"Winter 1908"

Following "Fall 1908" moves France retreated A Tri-Alb and Turkey retreated F Ion-Alb. This caused both retreated units to be annihilated, giving France one build and Turkey two.

FRANCE (Barents): Builds F Mar.

TUTKEY (Skellie): Builds F Ank, F Smy.

GERMANY (Austin): Builds A Mun.

The deadline for "Spring 1909" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY (continued from p. 23)

more vehement in supporting this policy than was the American Nazi Party. Whenever they heard of an anti-war demonstration, they turned out a corporal's guard to counter-demonstrate in favor of the war. On one memorable occasion, the American Nazi Party and the Jewish War Veterans turned out separately to protest an anti-war parade - and got into a fight with each other! On another occasion, the American Nazi Party solemnly gathered by the seaside and flung into the ocean a wreath honoring American troops who were fighting across the sea.

And now the U. S. government has decided to excise from the Rambo Memorial the emblem of the most dedicated supporters of that war. They had best reconsider this step. So few people presently believe that the war with Vietnam was a good idea, that its dwindling band of supporters cannot afford to reject any group that agrees with them.

Next to the Big Black Slab, memorializing the names of the murderers, arsonists, and rapists sent to Vietnam who met an appropriate welcome from its people, are three statues showing a Black, a Hispanic, and a White soldier apparently searching the slab for the name of Good Ol' Joe who helped kill all those dangerous women and children at My Lai. It has now been announced that these three figures will be joined by a fourth,

(continued on p. 28)

1986AV

"Spring 1909"

SHOWDOWN IN THE BALKANS

ENGLAND (Rigley): A Edi-Kie; F Nth & F Hel C A Edi-Kie; A Lon holds; F Eng-Mid; F Bel-Eng; A Bur-Mun; A Hol-Ruh; A Kie-Ber; F Bal S A Kie-Ber.

FRANCE (Drakert): A Par-Gas; F Mid-Wes.

GERMANY (Campbell): No move received. A Ber dislodged and annihilated.

ITALY (Ball): A Tyr-Tri; A Vie S A Tyr-Tri; F Ion-Gre; A Alb S F Ion-Gre; F Nap-Apu; F Adr S F Nap-Apu; F Tyr-Nap; F Tun-Ion; F Por holds.

RUSSIA (Chafetz): A Mun-Ber.

TURKEY (Hurley): F Smy-Eas; A Con-Bul; F Sev-Bla; F Gre-Alb; A Ser S F Gre-Alb; F Apu-Adr; F Aeg-Ion; A Rum-Gal; A Bud-Tri; A Ukr S A Rum-Gal; A War-Sil.

Underlined moves are not possible. The Italian A Alb is dislodged and annihilated, and Turkey retreats F Apu-Ven. The deadline for "Fall 1909" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988.

ANKARA TO ROME: If you don't realize that you've lost the Balkans, there's not much I can do to help you.

LONDON: The Queen implores the Countries of Europe to sue for peace. Before it's too late to save yourselves from the rampaging Italian hords.

ANKARA TO ROME: But this is an anti-English build! All you have to do is convoy A Con to Liverpool and I'll sneak in his back door.

1987IY

"Fall 1902"

APRIL 1945 COMES EARLY

ENGLAND (Ferder): F Swe S RUSSIAN F Bal-Den; A Yor-Kie; F Nth & F Hel C A Yor-Kie; A Hol S A Yor-Kie.

FRANCE (Wilson): F Wes-Tyr; F Mid-Nat; A Spa-Tus; F Lyo C A Spa-Tus; A Bur-Mun; A Bel-Ruh.

GERMANY (Taylor): No moves received. A Mun & A Livonia hold; A Kie, A War & F Den dislodged and annihilated.

ITALY (Gabel): A Apu-Rom; F Nap-Tyr; F Ion S F Nap-Tyr; A Tun holds.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Thomas): A Gal-Rum; A Bud & A Ser S A Gal-Rum; F Gre-Bul(s.c.); F Tri S F Gre((sic; no such unit exists)); F Alb not ordered, holds.

RUSSIA (Dickerson): F Bal-Den; F Rum-Bla; A Ukr-War; A Mos S A Ukr-War.

TURKEY (Quirk): A Bul-Rum; A Con-Bul; F Aeg & F Eas S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN F Alb-Ion.

Underlined moves are not possible. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Hol, Kie, Liv, Lon, Nwy, Swe. (7) AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud, Gre, Rum, Ser, Tri, Vie. (6)

FRANCE: Bel, Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa. (6) RUSSIA: Den, Mos, St.P, Sev, War. (5)

GERMANY: Ber, Mun. (2) TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Con, Smy. (4)

ITALY: Nap, Rom, Tun, Ven. (4)

England may build two new units, and Austria-Hungary and Russia may each build one. One of these players has already sent in orders, and the other two should do so by IMMEDIATE RETURN MAIL so that they arrive by FRIDAY 27 MAY 1988. The deadline for

these "Spring 1903" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. Stand-by "Spring 1903" orders for Germany should be sent in by Terry Tallman, 3605 Oakes Ave., Everett, Wash. 98201; 206-259-5949.

BUDAPEST TIMES (via Moscow): Dewey Defeats Truman!

FRANCE to EMPEROR THOMAS: Stick what? where?

FRANCE to TURKEY: Help is on the way.

VIENNA (UPS): Under the orders of the Imperial H. Q., the navy under Admiral E i Von Greyflame was ordered to depart Greece. Hoping that this was not a mistake they charged toward the Turks.

BUDAPEST TIMES: The 2nd Budapest Light Infantry Brigade (also known as the STICH-KUPON ERGREIFEN BRIGADE), who are stationed in Galacia, today helped their comrades in arms liberate the nation of Rumania. Upon seeing the suffering of the Rumanians under the Russian domain, General Ian Sir Tanly swore revenge against anything Russian.

EMPEROR to BRITISH" Can we talk!!

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY to TZAR: He's not dead yet!

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY to ITALY: I took an educated gamble. Hopefully I won't look like a turkey.

EMPEROR to KAISER TAYLOR: Don't give up the ship as of yet.

1986HI

"Winter 1906-Spring 1907"

TOURIST SEASON OPENS IN ITALY

In "Winter 1906" Austria-Hungary built A Vie and A Bud, and Russia built A Mos. All players were informed.

ENGLAND (Chang): F Bar-Nwy; F Nwy-Nth; F Den S F Nwy-Nth; A Swe S F Den; F Nth-Eng; F Bre-Mid; F Wes S F Bre-Mid.

GERMANY (Ruffing): No moves received. A Pic, A Bel, F Hol, A Kie & F Bal hold.

ITALY (Hollander): F Spa-Rom; A Ger S GERMAN A Pic-Bre; F Naf-Mid; F Alb-Ion; F Tun-Tyr; F Aeg S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Ser-Bul.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Rigley): A Nap holds; A Ser-Bul; A Rum S A Ser-Bul; A Bud-Tri; A Tri-Ven; A Vie-Tyr; A Boh-Sil.

RUSSIA (Kwiatkowski): A War-Liv; A St.P-Fin; A Mos-St.P; A Sev holds.

TURKEY (M. Brennick): F Tyr-Rom; F Con-Bul(e.c.); F Ion-Alb; A Bul-Ser; A Arm holds.

Underlined moves are not possible. Turkey retreats A Bul-Gre. The deadline for "Fall 1907" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. Stand-by moves for Germany should be sent in by Ken McKusick, 221 Northway, Baltimore, Md. 21218; 301-243-8961.

VIENNA: To day the Great King Hogwash, address the newly formed army corps. And told them of the greater glory they could give the Empire. To this the new Army corps, call to the General in a great cheer "Hogwash - Hogwash - Hogwash."

LONDON to MOSCOW: England wishes to congratulate the new Czar on a successful coup and respectfully acknowledges Russian sovereignty. (I'm leaving the Barents ASAP!)

LONDON to VIENNA: England beseeches to Phoenix-like AH for Aid in the Mediterranean. Pronto!

LONDON to ROME & BERLIN: England mourns the inflexible might of the Axis Powers and vows to fight fascism!

ROME (from the underground): Chaos reigns throughout the country. Only through a miracle was Rome saved from occupation. Crowds have gathering at the Vatican, urging the Pope to take an active role. So far, their cries have gone unanswered.

1985CT

"Fall 1912"

FRENCH HOLD ON CENTRAL EUROPE TIGHTENS

In the report of the "Spring 1912" moves the French order "A Tri-Bud" was incorrectly listed as failing, and this unit was given a retreat. In fact this move succeeded, forcing Germany to retreat A Bud-Ser. All players were informed.

ENGLAND (Clafetz): F Edi-Nrg; F Nth-Nwy; F Lon-Eng; A Nwy-Swe.

FRANCE (Addison): F Aeg S F Gre; F Alb-Tri; A Bud S F Alb-Tri; A Pie-Ven; A Gal-Vie; A Tyr S A Gal-Vie; A Sil-Gal; F Mid-Wes; A Mun-Ber; A Hol-Kie; A Ruh S A Hol-Kie; F Bel-Hol; F Pic-Bel; F Pal-Den; F Gre not ordered, holds.

GERMANY (Skellie): A Ukr-War; A Mos S A Ukr-War; A St.P-Nwy; F Ska-Nth; F Hel S F Ska-Nth; F Den S F Ska-Nth; A Ser-Bud; A Vie S A Ser-Bud; A Tri-Ven.

TURKEY (Spera): A Ank-Arm; A Con, A Bul, A Rum, A Sev & F Bla not ordered, hold.

Underlined moves are not possible. Germany retreats A Vie-Boh, and England must retreat F Nth-Edi, -Yor, or -Lon. The direction of this retreat should be sent in with the "Winter 1912" orders, which may be made conditional upon it. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply censers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Liv, Lon, Nwy, Swe. (5)

GERMANY: Den, Mos, St.P, Ser, Tri, War. (6)

FRANCE: Bel, Ber, Bre, Bud, Gre, Hol, Kie, Mar, Mun, Nap, Par, Por, Rom, Spa, Tun, Ven, Vie. (17)

TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Con, Rum, Sev, Smy. (6)

France may build two new units, and England may build one, or two if the dislodged F Nth was removed. Germany must remove three units. The deadline for these "Winter 1912" orders is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. By this same deadline players should send in their votes on a proposal to concede the game to France.

1984V

"Winter 1922"

Following "Fall-1922" moves England retreated F Tri-A r.

ENGLAND (A. Brooks): Builds A Liv,

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Ruffing): No removals received. Gamesmaster removes A Pie, A Boh, and A Arm.

GERMANY (Gaughan): Builds A Ber, A Kie.

The deadline for "Spring 1923" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. Stand-by orders for Austria-Hungary should be sent in by Curtis L. Gibson, Apt. 9, 622 E. 11th St., New York, N. Y. 10009.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY (continued from p. 25)

an army nurse, who will presumably represent either the nine U. S. servicewomen killed in action during the war with Vietnam, or the cast of China Beach. One of the strongest proponents of this addition has been the AFL-CIO, America's largest pro-war organization. As far as I know, Feminists have been silent about this addition; one would have hoped that they would claim women were too intelligent to get mixed up in a mess like this one.

But this won't be the end of it. Indians are lobbying for a fifth statue "honoring" their contribution to the war, and I have no doubt that other ethnic groups are forming in line behind them. I am of two minds on this matter. The more statues go up now, the more work it will make for the presumably union labor that will eventually be employed, when this country regains its senses, in tearing the thing down. On the other hand, by the time the 28th statue goes up, "honoring" the contributions of Albanian-Americans to the war effort, the whole affair will have been trivialized to the point of idiocy. That may be a fitting end for the once-popular delusion that the freedom of the world depended on forcing the Vietnamese people to accept at gunpoint the dictates of the President of the United States.

ORIENT EXPRESS CREEPS ALONG

ENGLAND (D. Martin): No moves received. F Eng, F Hth, A Nwy & F Bar hold.

FRANCE (Grasse): A Spa-Mar; A Bur & A Gas S A Spa-Mar; F Mid-Wes.

GERMANY (Grodewald): A Boh S A Mun; A Mun S A Boh; A Sil-Gal; A Bel-Pic; A Hol-Bel;
F Den-Kie; A Swe S ENGLISH F Nth-Nwy.

ITALY (Fader): A Ven-Rom; A Nap-Rom; F Wes-Spa(s.c.); F Ly S F Wes-Spa(s.c.); A Mar S F Wes-Spa(s.c.).

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (Stewart): A Fin-St.P; A Liv S A Fin-St.P; A St.P-Mos; A Rum-Gal; A Tyr-Vie; F Tyr holds; F Smy-Con((sic; no such unit exists)); A Ank S F Smy-Con((sic; no such unit exists)); A Smy & F Aeg not ordered, hold.

RUSSIA (P. Martin): F Sev-Bla.

TURKEY (Meldrum): A Ank holds; F Bla S RUSSIAN F Sev-Rum.

Underlined moves are not possible. Italy retreats A Mar-Pic. The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Liv, Lon, Nwy. (4)	AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud, Bul, Con, Gre, Mos, Rum, St.P, Ser, Smy, Tri, Vie, War. (12)
FRANCE: Bre, Mar, Par, Por. (4)	RUSSIA: Sev. (1)
GERMANY: Bel, Ber, Den, Hol, Kie, Mun, Swe. (7)	TURKEY: Ank. (1)

ITALY: Nap, Rom, Spa, Tun, Ven. (5)

Austria-Hungary may build two new units; Italy also has a build if the dislodged A Mar is removed. (Austria-Hungary would have a third build but no home supply center is available for it.) Turkey must remove one unit. These "Winter 1905" orders should be sent in by IMMEDIATE RETURN MAIL so that they arrive by FRIDAY 27 MAY 1988. All players will be informed. The deadline for "Spring 1906" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. Ronald Meldrum's new address is Box 1490, Salem Road, Kingfield, Maine 04947-1490. Stand-by moves for England should be sent in by Martin Snow, #1, 1135 35th St., Boulder, Colo. 80303-1934.

ANKARA to SEVASTOPOL: Hasn't the big red one taken enough from you already?

TURKEY to BRITAIN: Got any extra fleets you can - uh - er - float this way?

TURKEY to FRANCE: What wine do you suggest for a funeral? Anything but Red...

TURKEY to GERMANY: High. But for a few Panzer divisions...

ANKARA to ARMENIA and SYRIA: Flee, flee for your lives! The Reds are coming! The Reds are coming!

TURKEY to the REDS-WHO-WEAR-GREEN: Rome will never be free of my terrorists.

TURKEY to AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: I'm not talking to you.

VIENNA: The government of Austria-Hungary announces that it will honour all commitments of the former regime, so long as the originals of these commitments are forwarded to the Foreign Ministry, along with a filing fee of one crisp American dollar for each page of every treaty.

TURKEY to WORLD: The Sultan looks forward to the day when he will enter Vienna in triumph.

TURKEY to GERMANY: Thanks.

ANKARA to PARIS: Oh, but for some ferocious Gauls to swarm over the Italian peninsula.

TURKEY to ENGLAND: See how low-down them Austro-Hungarians are! Shouldn't they be exterminated?

ANKARA to SEVASTOPOL: Hasn't he beat on you enough, yet? Do you think you'll survive one turn after he's certain about my demise?

PARIS: You see, I told you that you didn't have to worry about moi. The sad thing is that I had to do it all alone. Pauvre petite moi.

FRANCE to ENGLAND: I hope your still not messing with me.

FRANCE to ITALY: I fart in your general direction.

FRANCE to AUSTRIA: It looks as if the wimps went for you only after they saw some "self inflicted" wounds.

PARIS to VIENNA: In this game you'll only witness "the bravest of the brave".

"Spring 1904"

1987HQ

HEAVY FIGHTING IN BALKANS

ENGLAND (McKusick): F Cly S FRENCH F NAT-Nrg((sic; no such unit exists)); F Liv S F Cly((sic)); F Wal-Lon; F Edi & A Bel not ordered, the former holds, the latter is dislodged and annihilated.

FRANCE (D. Martin): No moves received. F Nat, F Eng, A Par, A Pic, A Vie & A Bur hold.

GERMANY (Chafetz): A Mun-Bur; A Ber-Mun; F Nth-Eng; A Hol-Bel; A Ruh S A Hol-Bel.

ITALY (A. Brooks): A Rom-Ven; F Nap-Tyr; A Bud & A Ser S RUSSIAN F Sev-Rum; A Ven-Tyr; A Tri S A Ven-Tyr; F Adr-Alb; F Apu-Ion.

RUSSIA (Spera): A Nwy-Cly; F Nrg C A Nwy-Cly; F Sev holds; A Mos S F Sev; A War-Gal; A ukr S A War-Gal.

TURKEY (Kohburn): F Bul(e.c.)-Rum; A Rum-Sev; F Bla & A Arm S A Rum-Sev; A Gal-Ukr.

Underlined moves are not possible. The English A Bel and Russian F Sev are dislodged and annihilated, and Turkey retreats A Gal-Sil or -Boh. The direction of this retreat should be sent in by IMMEDIATE RETURN MAIL so that it arrives by FRIDAY 27 MAY 1988; all players will be informed. The deadline for "Fall 1904" moves is NOON, FRIDAY 10 JUNE 1988. Stand-by French moves should be sent in by Michael Quirk, 3830 Chester Dr., Glenview, Ill. 60025; 312-498-1377.

ENGLAND to GERMANY: You know: I could have won, it this past turn if I didn't give you Spa & Por. Good luck - the allies march on and sail east to Tri.

"Spring 1913"

1985HL

TRUCE AGREED - DETAILS FOLLOW

At the last minute, all four surviving players in this game have agreed on a draw. The final positions, and the roster and supply center chart, will appear in the next issue of GRAUSTARK. Any players or other reader may write up a review of this game, which will be printed in a future issue.

BROOKLYN-QUEENS EXPRESSWAY (via Berlin): Even the gamesmaster, the great voice for peace and enlightenment, conspires against the German armistice proposals. What's the point, fellas, the game is deadlocked.

MUNICH: Germany renounces all territorial ambitions and invites representatives of the world's great nations to gather in the Place Des Horsees in Munchengraberzingerfeuncher, a small mountainside hamlet in the Alps, for wide-ranging discussions seeking an end to the tragic You're A Peein' conflict.

MORE BODIES FOR THE FRONT (German Propaganda Leaflet): Austrian commanders, better versed in the art of bloody butchery than in care and concern for the well being of their troops, continue to push their men forward under hails of machine gun bullets, high explosive shells, and superior German Vassissdassengrupen tactics. Austria lost the equivalent of two entire army groups in the past year, or as many as 500,000 men. While for now the populace appears to respond willingly to the siren song for more bodies to fill the trenches of the Central Front, and for now the military caste controlling the Viennese affairs of state appears to be in full control of events, there are ominous signs and evil portents of catastrophic disasters in store for the Austrian ruling class.