

Wett:
Would you please send
A COPY OF BARADUINI
TO: DR. ROBERT KEATHLEY
RT. 6 - GOLF COURSE DR.
ELIZABETHTON, TENN
37643.

You might as well send
him a BARADUINI also.
Figure charges against VOICE
outlays... A longer letter
during the holidays about
procedures in WOTRD--

STAN.
MERRY XMAS,
To you and
yours.

NEW! IMPROVED! BETTER THAN THE FIRST! THE JASTRZAB REPORTS: A journal of postal Diplomacy and various other nuances is published by Stan Wrbel, 7 Poland Village Blvd., Poland, Ohio 44134. There are no game openings at this time. Regular seven-man games are planned for the first of the year. Game fee will be \$4.00. There is, however, one game being organized for WAR OF THE RINGS DIPLOMACY. For more details see page seven.

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AN INTERIM REPORT: On the descent of Walter Buchanan, Carol Buchanan, and Tony Pandin into the Youngstown scenes..

So there we were sitting around before the time of the big game...all five of us apparently agreeing that we would unite to starve off a Smythe/Koning victory at all costs! What happens...Carol Wrobel as England exhibits her usual style of play and refused to trust me while she is attacking the Scandanavian centers and then attacking Walt as Germany...Tony Pandin as Russia makes the slight error of attacking Smythe (Turkey) and Koning (Austria) at the same time...Tony Dastoli as Italy believes Koning will leave him alone to harass me as France and then stares in disbelief when Koning delivers the stab...Walter exhibits his best form in muddling around and not believing me...and your humble self as France shows the world why a pole playing France is the greatest threat to anybody fortunate (?) enough to be his neighbor. Sadly to say, after the blood cleared (Russia out, Italy out, England finally out), Walter and I decide it is time to throw the game to Koning while he has six or seven pieces just so Smythe wouldn't win. The maneuvering to accomplish tis is mere academics. COME BACK SOON, YOU THREE...I'll make you salty dogs. For more on this affair check the columns of HOOSIER ARCHIEVES soon..I am sure Walt will have something more to add. If I can locate or approximate Tony Pandin's moves, I will publish to moves in a future issue. Carol Buchanan was splendidly attired in a red two-piece jumper outfit with double-breasted front, wide belted, and black slippers.

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1969CJ (BZ-2)...WINTER 1904
Naval Yards and Armories Working
FRENCH REMAIN SILENT

ENGLAND (ROLL): RAISE FLEET EDINBURGH AND FLEET LONDON. HAVE F Liverpool, F Norway, F Spain s.c., Fleet Edinburgh, Fleet London.

FRANCE (TRETICK?) NO ORDERS SUBMITTED. BY HOUSE RULES, ARMY PARIS WAS RETREATED TO GASCONY, ARMY SPAIN WAS RETREATED TO PORTUGAL, ARMY PORTUGAL AND FLEET CLYDE WERE THEN REMOVED. HAS ARMY BREST, ARMY GASCONY.

GERMANY (CHILDS): BUILDS ARMY BERLIN. HAS ARMY PARIS, ARMY BURGUNDY, ARMY KIEL, ARMY MARSEILLES, ARMY MUNICH, ARMY SWEDEN, FLEET BALTIC SEA, FLEET ENGLISH CHANNEL, ARMY BERLIN.

ITALY (DOSKY): BUILDS FLEET NAPLES AND FLEET ROME. HAS FLEET GREECE, ARMY ALBANIA, ARMY VIENNA, ARMY TRIESTE, ARMY TYROLIA, FLEET NAPLES, FLEET ROME.

RUSSIA (KEATHLEY): HAS ARMY SILESIA, ARMY GALICIA, ARMY PRUSSIA, ARMY BUDAPEST, FLEET RUMANIA, FLEET ST.PETERSBURG S.C..

TURKEY (WALKER): BUILDS ARMY CONSTANTINOPLE. HAS ARMY SERBIA, ARMY BULGARIA, FLEET AEGEAN, FLEET SEYRNA, ARMY CONSTANTINOPLE.

THE DEADLINE FOR SPRING 1905 ORDERS WILL BE THURSDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1972. Arnold Vagts is again requested to submit orders for France. New stand-by players are also needed. Any volunteers???

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ROME: The Italian Ambassadors to Paris and Vienna have been found deceased in the ruins of the two separate occupied capitals. The Italian Government expressed its especial regret at the death of Signor Plazatorro (The ambassador to Austria) as it appears that his death took place at the hands of the troops of his own government. It is understood that a new ambassador is to be sent to the French government in exile as soon as an individual can be selected who can run fast enough to stay with the armies.

MUCKER PRESS: RELIABLE SOURCES IN BUDAPEST REPORT THE ITALIAN AMBASSADOR DIED OF A FALSE MISCARRIAGE; THE ITALIAN AMBASSADOR TO PARIS, ACCORDING TO UNCONFIRMED REPORTS, WAS LAST SEEN IN AN ENTOURAGE OF GYPSIES HEADING FOR THE SWISS ALPS.

BARAD HAWLEY: I have been asked about the career of the Bloody Toetrap. It is well known that the B.T. has assumed many identities in order to carry out its nefarious occupation of trapping toes. His most famous role was in the U.S. Senate where he played "Joe McCarthy". More recently, he had devoted himself to diplomacy, playing under such anmes as "Paul Harley" and "Margaret Gemignani" (not to mention "Bernie Kling"). Its current identity is of course well known. It may often be seen on the 100-block of W. 68th Street in Ney Work, singing "ON the Street Where You Live". ((ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE????))

MUNICH: It is predicted that the spirit of the Bloody Toetrap will live on beyond the demise of its western breeding grounds as long as there are those who suffer from dreaded "Foot-In-Mouth" disease. This disease, once thought to be restricted to just the Bloody Toetrap population, has recently been discovered to affect the Turkish Clod Squakers as well.

Lovable and easy to get along with, the yellow Clod Squakers have been the subject of numerous papers (from which we get the term "yellow journalism). Recently, however, the intolerance and vociferous qualities of its natural enemies have increasingly become more characteristic of this creature. From these early symtomes, scientists are beginning to suspect that the once lovable Clod Squakers have become infected with the dreaded "Foot-in- Mouth" Disease. Said

MUNICH..cont.

one scientist, "There has been a lot of it going around lately."

Should these early warnings prove true, animal lovers may find that their furry friends may be something to be avoided. Long known for its enlightened songs and intelligence, nature lovers are increasingly finding that the Cold Squakers are continuously harping on one or two notes. One big game hunter is reported to have killed one, having mistaken its cry for that of the Bloody Toetrap. Incidents like this are becoming increasingly more common. It is hoped that the Clod Squakers won't go the way of the Bloody Toetraps.

PALERMO: Princess Lucrezia Borgia wishes to note that all Italian invective is obviously false, misleading, irrelevant, immaterial, and fattening.

CARINA (DEC.7, 1904): THOUGHT YOU WERE FINISHED WITH THEM DIRTY NEEPRINKIANS, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, CONTRARY TO WHAT YOU MAY HAVE HEARD, THE SPIRIT OF THE PEOPLE BY THE PEOPLE FOR THE PEOPLE WILL NOT PERISH; LONG LIVE THE SPIRIT!!! YIP! YIP!

BREVITY MAY BE THE SOUL OF WIT, BUT NOT HERE! NO FRIENDS...BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF EXISTANCE! AND SO, KEEPING WITH THE BRILLIANT (???) PRESS STRATEGY (WHICH NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO WORK), WE BRING YOU STILL MORE UPON WHICH YOU CAN DOLE (PINAPPLE) AND QUIVER OUT THROBS OF OUTRAGEOUS ~~LACRYMATEX~~ SOBS. We NOW BRING YOU THE HEARTBREAKING CONCLUSION, THE FINAL CHAPTER OF, THE LAST YOU WILL EVER HEAR ABOUT, THE GRAND AND GLORIOUS PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC!! (TEARS OF JOY AND GROANS OF AGONY).

Well, all is quiet here at Rythmey castle. No more do the sounds of war ring out through the hallowed halls...no more ticking-tickey-tick-tickey of the neurotic teletype keys; no more lost leutenants looking for the men's room, no more cooing of the royal carrier pigeons, no more deadlines, no more back stabbing, no more writing letters pleading for hap...WHOOPIE!!! Back to the story: Yes friends, all are gone. Where? Who gives a f*** (JASTRZAB SENSOR: The Jastrzab, being a family war 'zine, will never print fuck to keep our gentle readers from the rigors of reality)! The grand and stately statues loom silently (you expected a noisey statue?) in the now dusty halls. The statue of Meeprink's greatest hero stands alone, still uncompleted. That statue being in remembrance of the last royal cook who was responsible for driving the vagrant imperialist leaders from the capital; that cook was ground into hasha and eaten by the genreals of the victorious armies. But none the less, it remains to remind us of the past. "Let them eat shit", the famous utterance of our hero the cook lies carved in the unmopped floor of the aviary...it still is discernable when the bird dung is swept away...

There is more nostalgia, there is more history, there is more than you wish to listen to, but, never enough can be said...we cannot dedicate; we cannot consecrate; we cannot hallow this ground...one nation, divisible...they have met their rendezvous with destiny...blahblahblah!

And so, friends, if ever you should chance upon a wretched bedraggler, fear not him to be one of the on-trodden; if so, he be too be-draggled to wretch.

It is finally over...if you pity us, crieth not...rather you should stuff tens and twenties into a plain brown envelope and send it off to here immediately.

Lhottsa-tingleslhs (Dec. 8, 1102): (High in the Tibetan Wilderness) "You see, Mararashi Tso-tse-lh, it is very easy to have a victory with pride; all that is needed is to find a suitable replacement for the lostest of causes, and you have something you can claim victory over!". "I see, my son, you have learned the ways of the west very well." "Aye, Kimosabe, the power is great and it is ours for the taking!" "Lissen, my, son, I think you wise!"

Tso-tse-lh to himself: "All but the meaning is lost". "Man, I'm glad I'm lost in this wildernaess!!

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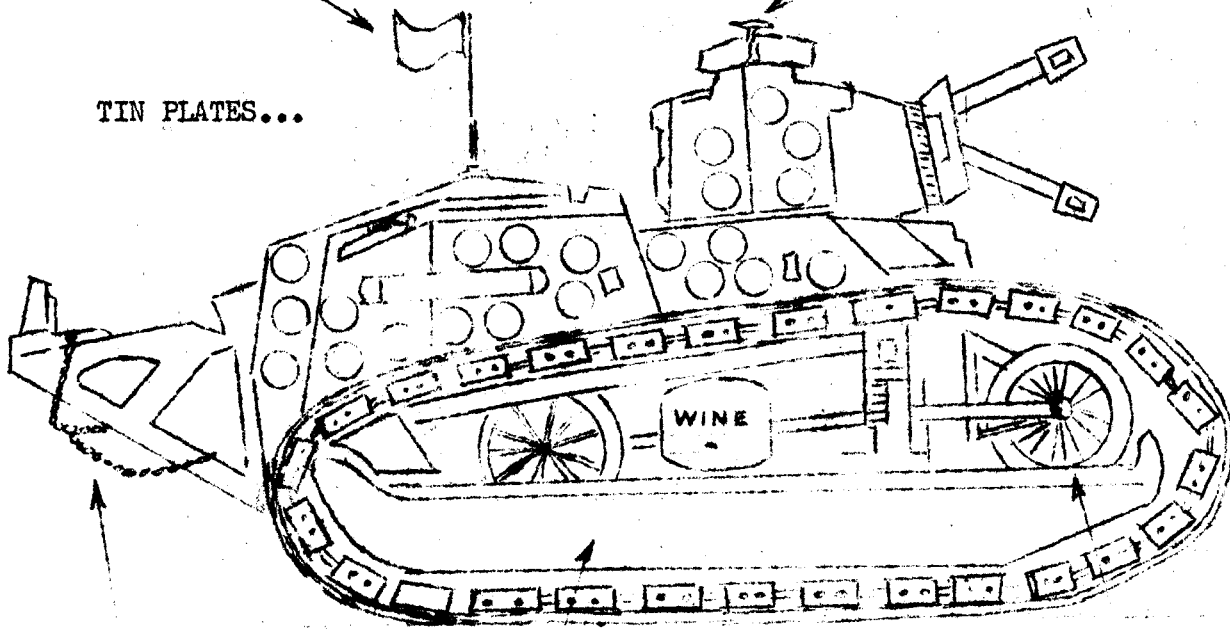
SECRET WEAPONS FOR VICTORY: #1-THE FRENCH CHAMADE BATTLE TANK.

The Chamade Battle Tank, a unique contribution to modern French war planning, was developed by Monsieur-Le General Pierre La Touche, the leading Catholic exponent of mobile tank warfare in France. He is generally credited as being the "mother" of French armoured strategy and is credited with most of the genius behind the Chamade and its predecessors. The Chamade, evolving from a captured British racing bicycle mechanism, has a top speed of about 10MPH going in either direction. An enlarged Japanese clock works permits the driver-

A WHITE FLAG. "ALWAYS PREPARED!...
THE MOTTO OF THE FRENCH TANK CORPS.

OUTSIDE LOCKING TURRENT
HATCH. PREVENTS RAMPANT
DESERTIONS IN THE FACE
OF THE ENEMY!

TIN PLATES...



TAIL FOR TRENCH
CROSSING...REVERSIBLE...
DOUBLES AS PLOW IN EARLY
SPRING.

RUNNING BOARDS!

WHITE-WALLED
DRIVE WHEELS.

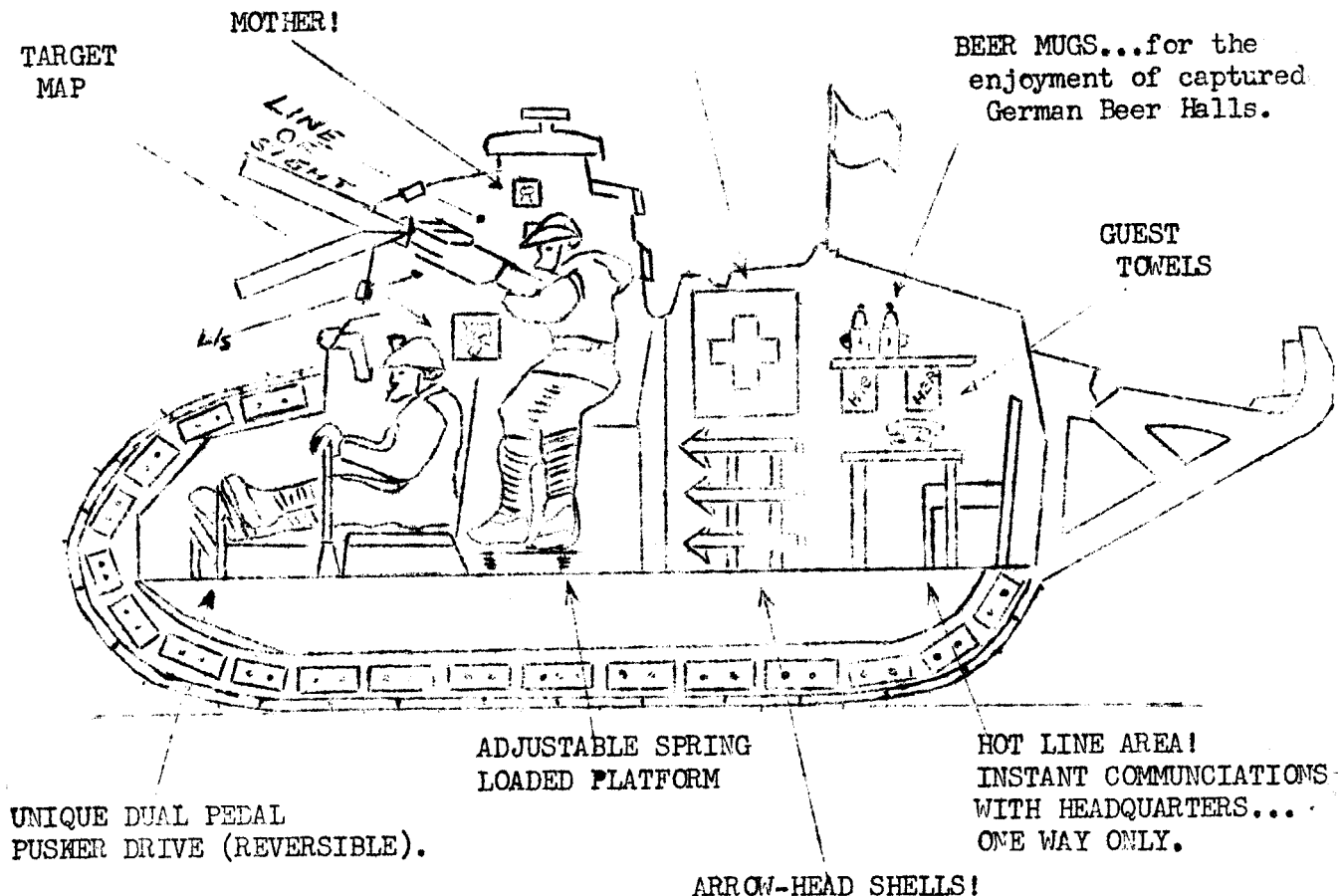
pedaler to engage any of the six backward/one forward gears with a simple flick of the wrist. Having a total weight of 700LBS. and a crew of two, the Chamade's top range would be around 180 miles per day. This would indicate that a squadron of these monsters, being stationed in Burgundy, would reach the limits of Munich, Belgium, or the Ruhr before the driver/pedaler would develop blisters. The maximum top speed is usually only attainable on a down slope.

ARMAMENTS:

Here La Touche, displaying extraordinary hindsight, has applied the latest technological advancements offered by French ingenuity---TWO Dual Daisey Three-Quarter Franc Guns!!! They are fixed in the turret housing in such a way that firing is horizontally possible while advancing or retreating up or down hills. Tank squadron officers are impressed with this feature as a deterrent against the counterattacks that usually occur when their units are ordered to advance towards Munich or the Piedmont.

The shells fired by these guns are also a typical La Touche touch. Along with other sundries, La Touche discovered a copy of THE LAST OF THE MOCHICONS in the knapsack of that captured British bicycle. After reading that epic, he hit upon the novel idea of an arrow-headed armour-piercing shell. Unfortunately, due to the inherent diplomatic pressures in France and the constant threat of the outbreak of war, the shell was never really pretested for effectiveness before being rushed into production. The French Tank Corps thus find themselves in possession of 50,000 rounds of a shell with an armour-piercing

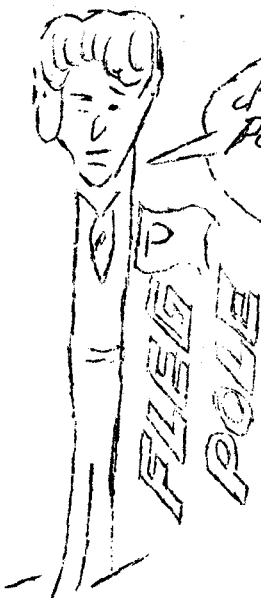
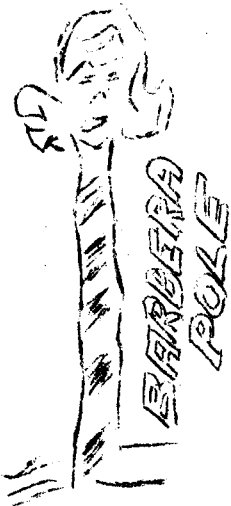
FIRST AID KIT



capability effective against the heaviest weight canvas a Conostoga wagon could possibly carry. When queried about the trouble incurred with the shell, La Touche was seen reading a copy of MOBY DICK and muttering something about "harpoon shells".

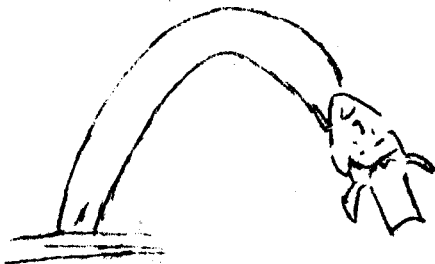
OTHER INNOVATIONS: Hand brakes for stopping, miner's helmet with lights for night fighting, and additional armour applied to the sides of the tank. These are captured tin plates from the pizza makers of the Italian Piedmont...thus the slur "TIN SHOILDERS" is sure to irk the ire of any of the elite French Tank Corps. Since the Chamade, La Touche has been delegated responsibility for planning a use for the extra pie plates on hand. He has designed a ceremonial sword whcih is called the tin foil.

MEET THE POLES II



JD JESZCZE
POLSKA NIE
ZMIENIA
... JD-

...A VERY PATRIOTIC SORT OF A CHAP... ALWAYS SINGING AND WAVING THE FLAG...



VAULTER POLE

...THE KIND OF GUY WHO WOULD DO ANYTHING TO HELP YOU OUT...

QUOTABLE QUOTES:

SIC TRANSIT POLONIA

Editor's Note; Readers of this space will recall last year's editorial admonition regarding the telling of FC LACK jokes. We resolved not to be a party to the tasteless and humorless campaign which sought to impugn the earthy social fabric of the noble sons of Poland. But now a grim new development has been called to our attention. BULGARIAN jokes! Surely what's bad for the Poles must be bad for Bulgarians. So let us ignore such deplorable japes as:

'The Bulgarian Academy of Science has reported the world's first successful appendix transplant!!!'

...ESQUIRE, JANUARY 1972

THEREFORE, THIS MONTH'S WINNER OF THE THREE DAY, ALL EXPENSES PAID TRIP TO THE BULGARIAN RIVIERA is CAPTAIN ROD WLAKERSKI for his submission of MORE difinitions for your Polish dictionary.

POLEAXE: Acutting instrument with a blunt cutting edge.

POLEYSATURATED: Certain suburbs of Chicago and Detroit.

POLEYUNSATURATED: A neighborhood with no Poles.

POLE TAX: Items used to attach pieces of paper to bulletin boards; somewhat hard to use as they are pointed on both ends.

POLEROID: An intense psychological fear of Poles.

SKI POLE: A redundant phrase; all Poles are "ski".

POLE VAULT: The brilliant invention of Boleslaw Wyczyncki. Once locked it cannot be broken into...or opened in any other way. It has a combination loke, but, unfortunately, as a precaution against safecrackers, it was placed on the inside.

NAPOLEON: Famous Polish Hero...everyone knows he was Polish.

WAR OF THE RINGS DIPLOMACY...WAR OF THE RINGS DIPLOMACY...WAR OF THE RINGS DIPLOMACY

NEVER HAVE SO FEW FOUGHT SO HARD TO FILL SUCH A GAME! Four ~~suckers~~ players have now accepted invitations to play; two more required. Maps and rules are available from Jeff Key...ask for Baraduin I (25¢). Baraduin II, with rule revisions and some more sneaky ideas is also available (15¢). So far, Jeff Key as the Dwarves, Eric Just as all the men of the North, and Dr. Bob Keathley as the Rohan men vrs. John Koning as the Sauron. Looking over the list, one should gain a good idea of the Big men of Diplomacy involved here. Koning is outweighed by a four-to-one factor already...and the game hasn't even started yet.

VICTORY CRITERIA:

There are three ways to end the game:

A. A player not "wearing the Ring" succeeds in moving the Ring to Barad-Dur and thus destroys it in Mount Doom.

B. The Triple army (Sauron) is removed from the board.

C. The Ring and the triple army (Sauron) get into the same province or sea together...thus giving Sauron unlimited power.

In the first two, Mordor losses and the winner is the player, other than Mordor, who has the strongest force...counting double armies double, but deducting four units from the total of a player who is wearing the ring (if any). In the third instance, Mordor wins.

SMUT* (PETER WEBER, 417 E. Hatcher #2, Phoenix, Arizona 85020) has openings for positions in an anonymity game...phony names and phoney addresses will be assigned to all players...the idea is to give those well known or paranoic players the opportunity to play without their identity being clearly known and to give those players who consider themselves clever and deceptive the chance to be clever and deceptive...correspondence will be passes directly between players to give some clues as to who's who. If interested, contact Pete. Mr. Weber is to be remembered as the player who has clutterred up the issues of THE JASTRZAB with those irrelevant and useless press releases. His demise as Austria will free at least a half-page of THE JASTRZAB for Bulgarian jokes or something. You will have to contact Mr. Weber to find out if SMUT* has openings in other games as well.

THE FAMOUS RIDE OF PAUL DOMBROWSKI
(Part Two)

Many hours later and high in the head

Paul wished he'd stayed in bed.

In walked Captain Schwartz and called to Paul

"Dombrowski, do me one favor and that's all,

Grab your horse and scour the countryside

Warn the people to fight or hide.

'The British are comm'n' Tell 'em.'"

and only that bill of goods sell 'em."

"Ho Kay, said Paul and slipped off his stool

got on his horse and like a drunken fool

Slipped off again and hit his head.

"Forget it," said Schwartz, "I'll get Revere instead!"

STAN WROBEL
7 POLAND VILLAGE BLVD.
POLAND, OHIO 44514



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