

TURKS HIT AUSTRIANS HIT ITALIANS

BRITISH TAKE SWEDEN

GENEVA (DWE) The peculiar madness that has been sweeping Europe since the beginning of this century not only persists but grows stronger each season. Italy, whose civil government collapsed last Spring, has recovered, but the actions of the Italian military leaders seem based more on daydreams than facts, and the future looks grim for that small but noble nation. On the other hand, the Austrians, who appeared to be hands-down favorites to conquer the Italian peninsula have themselves been invaded by the Turks. France, still shaken by the cessation of hostilities with Germany, appears to be marking time with preparations for an invasion of America, while Germany moves slowly and says much. The only note of sanity in our world continues to be the fierce Russian-English conflict.



MASSIF^{no 6}



GAME 1965E

"Fall 1902"

10 July 1965

WASHINGTON, D.C. (DWE) President McKinley was assassinated today in a railway terminal here in the nation's capital as he waited for the Presidential Express which was to have carried him on a long-planned northern speaking tour. The President was killed by a blow from a large wooden stick carried by Vice-President Theodore "Teddy" Roosevelt, who walked up softly behind him and rapped the President sharply on the back of the head.

Roosevelt was heard to yell "Sic Temper, Tyrannis" before leaping upon his every-present cavalry mount, shouting "Charge" and galloping down the tracks. He was met by the Presidential Express 100 yards later. The remains will be quietly buried tomorrow.

PARIS (AP) Smiling broadly, Premier Risoze proudly announced to the French people today that the German government had consented to add the Forbach-Sarregumines strip to the third Plebiscite Zone (Sarrebouurg-Lorraine) and that at that very moment were moving their garrisons in the towns back into the Saar.

The Premier once more crowed that he and the Fourth Republic had achieved by peaceful means what the French most desired whilst the swuanderers of our youth, the Third Republic, had engaged in a need-less vendetta.

With the adding of the Fergach-Saareguemines strip to the Plebiscite areas, all of Alsace-Lorraine would soon peacefully pass into the opened arms of France, without a shot being fired on a soldier being moved.

Most foreign observers now believe that at present the "cause"
(continued on page 3)

Massif is the approximately bi-weekly newspaper of mail Diplomacy Game 1965E. It is sent airmail to players, first class to subscribers. Subscriptions are 10/\$1. Gamesmaster is: John Koning, 318 So. Belle Vista, Youngstown, Ohio, 44509, U.S.A. Contributions from non-players are welcome, and will be published at the discretion of the Gamesmaster. DWE Pub #36

- ENGLAND: F Bar (S) F Norwe-Norw; F N.S. (S) F Norwe-Norw; F Norwe-Norw; F Skag (S) A Den-Swe; A Den-Swe
- FRANCE: F Gul-Wes; A Spa-Por; A Mar-Pied; F Bre-Mid
- GERMANY: A Kiel-Ber; A Mun-Sil; A Sil-Pru; F Bel-holds
- ITALY: A Ven-holds; A Apu (S) A Ven; F Ion-Aeg; F Tyrr-Ion
- AUSTRIA: A Alb-Ven; F Adr (C) A Alb-Ven; A Tri (S) A Alb-Ven; A Tyr-Pied; A Gre-Alb
- RUSSIA: F Swe-Den; F Norw-holds; A Fin (S) A Nor; A StP (S) Norw; A Ukr-War; F Rum-holds
- TURKEY: A Bul-Gre; F Bla-Con; A Con-Ank; F Aeg (S) A Bul-Gre

(underlined moves do not succeed)

The Russian Fleet in Sweden is dislodged, and must retreat to either the Gulf of Bothnia or the Baltic; the Italian Army in Venice is dislodged, and must retreat to either Tuscany or Rome. The two players involved should inform the Gamesmaster immediately of their retreats, and he in turn will inform the other players. The Italians apparently did not notice that their last moves arrived too late for inclusion in Massif #5, and moved their pieces as though they had not stood still last Spring. The moves for the Italian "A Apu" and "F Tyrr" fail because there is no Italian army in Apulia and no Italian fleet in the Tyrrhenian.

 DEADLINE FOR THE "WINTER 1902" BUILDS IS SATURDAY, 24 July 1965

BUILDS: (underlined centers are newly acquired; crossed out are newly lost)

ENGLAND:	Lon, Liv, Edi, Wor , Den, <u>Swe</u>	((5))	(Build none)
FRANCE:	Mar, Par, Bre, Spa, <u>Port</u>	((5))	(Build one)
GERMANY:	Kiel, Ber, Mun, Hol, <u>Bel</u>	((5))	(Build one)
ITALY:	Ven , Rom, Nap, Tun	((3))	(Lose one)
AUSTRIA:	Tri, Vie, Bud, Ser, Gr , Ven	((5))	(Build none)
RUSSIA:	StP, Mos, War, Sev, Rum, Swe , <u>Nor</u>	((6))	(Build none)
TURKEY:	Ank, Smy, Con, Bul, <u>Gre</u>	((5))	(Build one)

===== BELATED CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

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Despite disagreement from several players, I stick by my decision in Massif #5 concerning the success of Russia's A Mos-StP, despite England's A Nor-StP. The English army in Norway did not, after all, throw its force against the Army Moscow, which would have produced a stalemate, but against the Army St. Petersburg, which overcame the English force with the aid of the Army Finland. It would be both illogical and unreal to expect the Army Norway to be

capable of striking through the Russian offensive to halt the Army Moscow. That the rule concerning standoffs may never have been intended to apply in a case such as this is pointed out in Wells' letter below.

M O S S I F

John: The dispute between you and Smythe you mention in Massif #5 points up a real ambiguity in the Diplomacy rule book. On one hand, the rules, taken together, imply that Smythe is right. One rule says, without qualification, "if two units are ordered to the same space, neither may move." The only qualification later mentioned is in the third paragraph under the heading "The Support Order" which does not apply in the case you mention (the two units were equally supported). It further says, "A unit which otherwise would have remained in the province thus occupied the case here/ is dislodged..." the "province thus occupied" having been attacked by a superior force, again the case here.

ON THE OTHER HAND, in the sample game given in the rule book, look at Russia's and England's moves for Fall 1902.

RUSSIA: A StP-Norway, F Swe (S) A StP-Nor cut by a Ger-
man attack/

ENGLAND: A Nor-StP, F Bar (S) A Nor-StP, F NorS-Nor and the book specifically states that the last-mentioned move takes place, thus supporting your interpretation.

I suspect the rule-writer didn't intend his rules to apply the way Smythe says, although literally they do. Your interpretation is more reasonable.

-- Charles Wells

+ + + + + (continued from page 1) + + + + +

of the Third Republic is as dead as Napoleon III. Though they keep pressing the point of the German occupation of Belgium, the Belgians themselves seem to have accommodated themselves to it and every visitor can wander the border area at will, the German troops themselves behaving much like bored garrison troops anywhere. The forts have been occupied and encampments established, but it is obvious that they constitute little more than a customs guard for which the Germans are paying the Belgians. A stingy amount, according to Leopold's ministers, but still paying.

The British themselves seem to be the most relieved, and quite happy to be able to trade freely in the most accessible ports of Europe while engaged in a confusing war with Tsarist Russia.

There is little doubt England made aid in this struggle a condition to Germany for its good services in gaining the Kaiser the lowlands yet leaving France both proud and still powerful. Once more England has pursued its classic doctrine of preventing any single nation emerging dominant on the continent of Europe.

KOPENHAGEN (A) Minister Trangess quietly let loose a 'bombshell' in the city today by announcing that the British maybe make good allies after all.

Following one of the fiercest bombardments yet by Russian long-range artillery, the Minister held a press conference in his Ministry of State suite in the Juneborg Palace.

He began with a statement that "lacking observers, the Russian artillery fire has as usual been inaccurate and therefore more

harmful to the citizens of the city than to any definite installation. Casualties remain light though damage continues to mount."

He then sprang his surprise.

"I have here," he said, "a communique in great length from the Kaiser's Gouvernement in Berlin, requesting the aid of the Danish Government in establishing a plebiscite zone amongst the predominantly Danish Kreis known most widely as Nord Slesvig. The plebiscite shall decide whether the districts shall remain within the borders of the Second Reich or shall revert to Danish control."

Trangess added that the papers went into great detail concerning the districts which shall be so petitioned by the electorate, with maps and data revealing the official proportions of Danish to German population in each. It listed the governmental installations in each area and their value and requested mutual consultation to determine the payments to be made to the German government if they should be turned over to the Danes.

Though in effect only a sop to the Danes for their hard role as targets in the present Anglo-Russian war, the restoration of Nord Slesvig is expected to prove an immense morale builder here in the capital. It is once more considered to be a move directed by the British to their new allies, the Germans, in order to strengthen the now-weak Scandinavian League that England is attempting to create. No doubt encouraged by the success of the Alsace-Lorraine Peace Treaty, England has once more gotten the Germans to give up a little now for long-range gains.

Politically it is expected to bring the Danes more firmly into the unfolding Pax Britannia

BERLIN (AP) Though professing optimism, the German General Staff these days is worried by the developing tone of the reports from the East.

Blocked at the border by the long-mobilized Tsarist troops, the hitherto weak Eastern forces, the Army Group B, has lost further ground in Posen to the tenacious Russians and Poles.

Specifically, the Germans released that yesterday their troops had been driven out of Griezno and had not yet returned. Nor had their drives to regain Inowroclaw or Wrzesnia. Which with their control of Ostrow, west of the Prosna River, leaves the General Staff without a single defensive feature worth mentioning between Posen and the Oder River and the Russians. Long convinced that their main attack would come in East Prussia, the present successes leaves the center of the Russian salient unpleasantly unhinged.

Lacking the ability to move forward swiftly it is expected that the Russians will presently be contained in their present approximate lines. Yet the disquieting news from the East has already caused one vote of No Confidence in the Socialist War Government and may well create another, before the German War Machine can even be launched. Coming on the heels of the plebiscite demarch of Nord Slesvig, the Socialists are in a very bad odour amongst Berliners these days.

Nevertheless, the General Staff announced that it is setting up Army Group A in East Prussia and West Prussia. Group B in Posen-Brandenburg. And Army Group C in Saxony-Silesia. Already seasoned and Posen, and their well-armed strength makes further Russian successes doubtful.

BERLIN (AP) With all the world aware that Russia has managed to inflict a disaster upon the German military machine, General Pehln of the Reichswehr Oberkommand blandly informed the press today that the fall of Thorn was a strategic maneuver in the face of Russian pressure which in itself presents no problem.

Nevertheless, the Socialist government has been rocked severely by the fall of the ancient Teutonic city on the banks of the Vistula. Brilliantly deployed, the Russian Steam-roller has managed to bulldoze the Germans out of what is considered to be a key to the German center. Chelmza and Jablonowo are still held, but the bend of the Vistula is no longer able to be a staging area for a major German counter-attack. This alone has enormously strengthened the Russian position, as the Germans attempt to gain superiority in a heavily wooded and poorly surveyed region of Europe.

However, the German position is improving daily as combar-experienced troopers pour into the Ostland provinces. Particularly noteworthy is the evident ease with which a supposedly major Russian move in the direction of Oppeln-Kosel in southern Silesia was countered. As a counterpoint to the entire Russian offensive there, the Germans managed to re-take Kepno and Boleslawjec, thus enflanking the Ostrow-Kalisz "bulge."

It is of some interest that artillery fire alone seems to have been the deciding factor in the repulse. The first time on the Eastern Front that the Germans have accumulated their much-vaunted superiority in firepower.

BRESLAU, SILESIA (AP) A temporary prison camp has been set up here to hold the first large groups of Russian prisoners to be taken by the Germans in this confusing war so far.

The Germans claim to have shattered four divisions in the Kepno Counter-Offensive, due largely to the Russians having assaulted the Germans when the front lines were packed with troops for the Germans' own offensive. Despite initial confusion, evidently the German command reacted swiftly and used the artillery they had massed for their opening bombardment to practically annihilate those troops not already engaged hand-to-hand with the III Korps.

A Captain Zollownev of the 112th Mixed Infantry Division (Veliki Luki) was quite shaken by the experience. The Captain was taken, by his own word, shortly after the attacking Russian formations had been shattered and the Germans rolled forward.

His battalion was scheduled to exploit the breakthrough, he said, but instead a hellfire of shells started devastating the staging area. The troops did not flee, he proudly pointed out, but were mopped up in detail by crack dismounted troopers of the Bamberg Reiter Division.

"We killed many of them," he said. Nevertheless, he has great hopes for the future. Despite the coalition developing against them the Captain thinks that Russia has the manpower to fight in Scandinavia, Poland, and Roumania and continue to fight long after Russia's enemies start drawing away from what will become a bleeding of their finest flower of youth.

Captain Zollownev expects the Russians to hold the line in Poland for many years now and maybe force a collapse of the present

German government. Politically this might lead to the formation of an anti-war government and the breakup of the Pax Britannia of Europe which "perfidious albion" wishes to impose on this continent.

There is no doubt that the Russian war is extremely unpopular in Germany right now, despite the common soldier's confidence in his ability to handle the Russian hordes once German might arrives on the front.

The British successes at sea are not being shared by the German infantry, and the question now is whether the government will be able to pump up the war spirit sufficiently to allow the General Staff to develop victories in the East.

DANZIG (AP) Today the Russians launched their long expected East Prussian offensive against the line between the Numanas River and the stream south of Ortelsburg called Orzyec. A long series of border towns have already fallen and the Russians have recaptured most of the Polish towns in German control. Russian casualties are reported to be enormous already, but this has not impeded the advance to any great extent.

In Kreis Willenberg, south of Ortelsburg, large concentrations of cavalry have been reported but have not been able to recapture Chorsole just across the border. Further east, Friedrichshof has held, due largely to a reported counter-attack by the Dresdener Staats Division. It is the first indication that the noted Sazon division has survived the Voxgez attacks in good enough shape to be committed to battle in the east.

ROME The Government of Italy remains adamant.

 NOTES: 1) The Fabulous Y.U.D.C. is entering a team, captained by your Gamesmaster, with players Kim Pattee and Ovilla Davies, in John Boardman's new Team Diplomacy series. We know we cannot overcome any three Diplomacy players, but we should easily handle any three from San Diego, Los Angeles, Scarborough, or New York.

2) Future issues will feature a long article entitled "What Was Europe Really Like in 1901!" and shorter features on the Italian-Austrian and Grench-German-English alliances. Stay tuned.

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3rd Class Mail

RETURN REQUESTED.

EUROPE BUILDS FLEETS NO PEACE IN SIGHT

GENEVA (DWE) The war in Europe appears to be shifting its focus to the seas as three nations build massive new fleets, and the economic crisis in Italy forces that nation to disband its African legion. What new developments this regearing will lead to are as yet uncertain, but the stage appears to be set--in the Mediterranean--for either a massive sea battle or co-operative encirclement of Austria on the parts of Italy and Turkey. Only time will tell.



MASSIF^{no 7}



Game 1965E

"Winter 1902"

31 July 1965

STOCKHOLM (DWE) General Azimodeus, Commander of the British First Army quartered here in Sweden, surveyed the tactical situation in Scandinavia for this journal's political analyst, M. Eugène Hryb. Noting the menacing configuration of the Russian forces, including the location of the bloodthirsty First Fleet so recently expelled from the country, he smiled grimly and said: "Whatever those cunning devils do, thank God we have the Maxim gun!"

The Commander appeared somewhat shaken, however, when informed by an aide that "those cunning devils" did too.

DANZIG (AP) Four days after it started, the Russian East Prussian offensive seems to have run out of steam. In fact the Germans have reopened direct communications between Tilsit and Gumbinnen by the recapture of Malwen, a small town north of Gumbinnen.

Field Marshall Menckesen, new in command of the OstFront, claims that two entire armies, the 18th and 6th, have been decimated to such an extent that they are being systematically replaced to prevent the line from collapsing. The Field Marshall says that close to a quarter of a million casualties have been inflicted upon 31 divisions in the four Russian Grand Offensive Armies. In addition, 89,000 prisoners have been taken, most of them from the 14th and 15th Infantry divisions pinched off in the Poppen counter-offensive.

The Marshall also announced the re-occupation of Arys by troopers of the Infanteriegewehr Konigin, or Queen's Rifle's, thus bringing to a close the attempts made by the Russians to break the lines of the Masaurian Lakes.

No official estimates have been made of German casualties, though unofficial sources think they may run to 100,000, due most-

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DWE Pub #38

- ENGLAND: no change
- FRANCE: Builds Fleet Brost
- GERMANY: Builds Fleet Kiel
- ITALY: Removes Army Tunis
- AUSTRIA: no change
- RUSSIA: no change
- TURKEY: Builds Fleet Smyrna

 DEADLINE FOR "SPRING 1903" MOVES IS EITHER SATURDAY, 14 AUGUST 1965 OR ONE WEEK AFTER THE CONCLUSION OF THE CANADIAN POSTAL STRIKE -- WHICHEVER IS LATER; players will be notified by mail

After the "Fall 1902" moves, the Russian Fleet Sweden retreated to the Baltic Sea, and the Italian Army Venice retreated to Rome. The deadline, as you will notice above, is postponed; Derek Nelson requested this postponement since no mail is being delivered in the Toronto-Scarborough area. He likewise requests that John Boardman and Dan Brannan make similar postponements in Graustark and Wild In Woolly.

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Derek Nelson
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 Canada

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(continued from page 1)

ly to positions being overrun by the early Russian waves and being captured or otherwise put out of action. Artillery personnel suffered heavily, as most batteries refused to evacuate in the face of hordes of Russians. But artillery, especially direct fire, is credited with having stopped the offensive so quickly and bloodily.

DANZIG (AP) Russian reports trickled in today, and the A Group OberKommand remained noncommittal about rumors there were almost 27 divisions in East Prussia at the time of the attack. With such a force the Danziggers have wondered why the Russians were allowed to penetrate at all.

One French reporter opined that at least four of them must have been Volkswehr or Home Guard Divisions, officially Border Divisions in the Army Table. And therefore of limited value in any massive operation.

Add the factor of limited tactical surprise and massive superiority at a few key points and you have the Russian advance as it was. In fact, something like 27 divisions would have been needed to contain the offensive as swiftly as it was.

All are agreed that the German reports on Russian losses and captures must be pretty well exaggerated, however, probably "expanded" in order to bolster the home morale.

Now the question is what the German reply will be.

ROME Despite Austrian claims to the contrary, the Italian man in the street remains firmly convinced that Venice is yet occupied by the House of Savoy. When asked, "Are you satisfied that the Government has made good its promise to halt the Austrians on the Isonzo?" Guiseppe Magatulli, Turin steelworker, unhesitatingly replied, "I am."

Later, Magatulli helped bury his six friends, who had previously answered "no" to the same question.

ROME To the Austrian Madman --- I hope you knew this means war.

VIENNA (NYTimes Service: Special) Vienna -- that magical city of Empire -- nestled in a fairyland of mind and scenery, capital of a diverse and sprawling domain presided over by a man whose age spans the centuries; this citadel of Old Europe where the pulse of war has begun to beat but slowly.

Interviews with leading personages of the realm produce naught but confusing and contradictory statements and evasions. "Of course we invited the Turks into Greece --- it's not our responsibility to keep order there." or "Give us another spring and we'll have driven the Muslim back into the Aegean!" There is an air of unreality about it all, as if the face of crisis that shows in London and Berlin and St. Petersburg has not penetrated the misty channels of power in this ancient government. The Foreign Ministry insists there will be and is no war, and First Minister Lonydau himself has stated publicly that Austrian troops will not enter any general conflict between the other great powers.

And if one visits the northern and eastern boundaries of the Empire -- as I have -- this impression seems to hold true. A few sleepy sentries, almost all reservists, are all that stand along the Galacian, Bohemian and Rumanian frontiers. There are either secret treaties unknown to the public or the General Staff has succeeded, so far successfully, in ignoring the mighty armies of the Kaiser and the Czar.

But further south and to the east the politician's words mean little. Blood still flows in the valleys of Serbia and Albania, and a vicious little war flares along the Greek frontier between Austrian and Turk, Serb and Greek and Albanian will all of them at each other's throats. But so far neither major power seems willing to commit its armies to a death struggle in such an impossible terrain, where supply would be tenuous and the population almost frantic in its opposition to both sides. Lucky Italians, that their puppet Greek Government was thrown out by the Austrian Army, or they too might be draining their manpower into these terror-riddled, bullet-scarred hills.

Up the Dalmatian coast all is quiet in the fields and farms, and Slav and German and Magyar seem to co-exist. But beyond lies Venice and the beautiful mountain province of Tyrolia, and it is here especially that the airs of Vienna seem such a preposterous facade. Here there is the dying and the shell-blasted earth, the towns of rubble and the fields of grain trampled into mud. The valley of the Po is an armed camp, and reliable sources say at least three Austrian armies are stationed near-by. Count Conrad's head-

quarters are in the city of canals itself, and an exhilarating air of purpose pervades not just the officers, but even the common soldiery one meets. There is a bit of surprise that the Italians did not disintegrate in battle, but rather managed a fighting, if sloppy withdrawal across the mountains after being outflanked by Marines landings to their rear. Conrad is known to have planned the strategy for the attack, but no known one seems to know who ordered it, if anyone did. The best sources suggest the general himself, since he is known to have feared that unless Austria struck, French troops might arrive to bolster their peninsular ally, and hence stale-mate the front, holding Austrian troops who might be needed elsewhere. They say the Count always grumbles and cocks his monacle south when asked what his future plans are.

But the bursting guns of the present have a greater call, and however much Austria does not wish it, there are many indications that it has already been dragged into the vortex of the European war. It was my luck to be in the tiny Piedmontese village of Gorza last fall when a regiment of the Household Cavalry on a sweep toward Milan ran into a French division advancing east on the forced march. Since neither side expected the other's presence, there was considerable confusion and some wild shooting before a dashing young Magyar named Tizzus led his troop completely without orders, in a gallant charge upon the weary French infantry broiling in their greatcoats under the vicious Italian sun. The rest of the regiment followed and after some stiff fighting the French broke and fled, many being killed in the rout.

Numerous other encounters took place in the next two weeks until both sides withdrew from the ravaged countryside to their winter quarters in their respective Alpine ferts, more from pure exhaustion than anything else.

So now the French are involved, and the Turks to the south are making hostile gestures both against Austria and Italy. The European War has come to the Mediterranean as well as the Arctic.

It seems obvious the Spring will bring only the flowing of more blood.

-- Dick Tyler, New York Times

GERDAUEN, CENTRAL EAST PRUSSIA (AP) The Rail Line from Insterburg southwest through the dark pine forests of East Prussia passes through this smoky little town. A brooding ruin of a Teutonic castle fort on an island in the stream Gaus and a few small grain storage buildings lie on the only hill in the area.

But today this town became important. It became something to die over.

This morning I had just rushed south from Allenburg, when I heard a provincial Volkswehr Lieutenant mention that the Russians had broken through south of Insterburg. A quick look at the map brought me to the rail line and this town with its pitiful five roads, dirt and corduroy, leading into it. It was obviously a point where action would occur.

Arriving with a convoy of artillery, I was allowed to go into the town after a cursory inspection by the Military Provost Pelezei and a quick exchange of telegrams to Konigsburg about my credentials.

No sooner had I headed for the grain warehouses than shells

started falling into the center of the town.

Batteries of artillery in the woods of the town, one even arriving on the Sepepol road, opened up to the east and kept on firing at intermittent intervals for the rest of the day.

From the grain buildings I saw hordes of field-gray troopers pouring into the town, many of them towing small field howitzers, ammunition carts and Maxims on little wagons and carts, all of them in a perishing hurry and all evidently knowing where they were to go.

Groups, almost all of approximately company size, split up and started building fields of fire and fortification in arcs of overlapping length. Maxims miraculously found themselves covered by sandbags, felled trees, barrels and even rail ties. Half of the men dug whilst the other half covered the front and in every group there soon appeared a trio of orange-tabbed signalmen, with their packs of wire on their backs and telegraph keys on their hands.

A slaving group of heavy field horses pulled onto the hill and immediately the men pulled and shoved the guns into position on the crest of the hill. Spiked-helmeted infantry poured across and around me, many greeting me with a fond hello as they ran on down the hill.

Soon one group fell in on the crest of the hill and immediately started digging into the sandy, rooty ground. The Oberleutenant, Commanding, gave me the freedom of the hill but requested that I leave if "close work" ever started. If, in other words, the Russians ever came close enough for his company to have to use the cold bayonet to drive them off.

I was never more glad to be wearing civilian clothes.

A sweating wagoner wheeled around on the hill and threw off hundreds of bags for sandbags and whipped his horse on towards the north, his rifle already with bayonet on and slung across his back, his helper looking deathly pale in the morning light. He could not have been more than seventeen years of age.

Old hands these, men of the 301st Lander Regiment, 42nd division of Infanterie. These Thuringiers had fought in Luxembourg and before Sedan and were wondering what sort of soldiers the Russians would make.

"Devilishly good men with the cold steel, I hear, and hard as nails to kill for good. Heard tell of one old Ukranian had his legs blown off by a mine, but kept on firing on his enemy until someone finally put a bullet through his head."

I heard tales about the fearful accuracy of the Russian guns, also. "They don't have any ammunition to speak of, and not as many as we do. Still, that makes them fight like mad to make every shot count. One Grenadier from Gera, my mother comes from there, told me how they mounted a counter-attack with the remnants of two battalions just to recapture 2 howitzers," Land-Corporal Deusser told me. He also said that the same source had informed him how some units would put six men in a Maxim nest. Three to fire the gun, and then when the Germans got too close, three to run out with grenades and rifles to cover the other three so they could get back with their Maxim.

Then we turned around to face the morning sun and saw shells landing in the woods to the east of us. Russian or German? The answer was soon plain, as the heavy guns on the hill began to add

their belching din to the noise. Shells began to land in the town again, some lucky shell hitting a dump of some kind by the Drengfurt Road and instantly clouding the air with exploding shells going off in a chain reaction.

The pioneers and signalmen were much in evidence, instantly repairing the telegraph lines and fortifications hit by the Russian shells. But they quickly outpaced the damage done and faded into the surrounding woods, continuing their highly important repairs. The din continued and now the sound of Maxim and rifle fire came to us.

Oberleutenant Senschutz came about to the shell trench my squad of new friends had dug and informed us that the Russians were mixed infantry and cavalry, the dreaded Cossacks no loss. He reminded the squad to aim for the horses of the cavalry, at long range if possible. As soon as they were seen. But hold off for the infantry. Cover the artillery. Wait for his signal to counterattack with the bayonet.

Then he moved off to the next squad, armed with a pair of Maxims as they commanded a long slope down the hill. Thus we turned our heads back to the east and for the first time saw the enemy.

There, in a clearing, we saw the sudden appearance of one... two... five... forty... a hundred running dots. Occasional shells started to drop amongst them. Suddenly I realized that they were fleeing German infantry and a catch came into my throat. A flash of white and tunic-clad Russian Infantry were upon them and in them and knots of swirling struggling men danced across the meadow. The men in the squad passed my glasses back and forth amongst themselves and gave them back in time for me to see lines of running horses break out of the woods. The Cossacks!

A smudge of smoke obscured my glasses for a moment, then I realized that the smudge of smoke was the meadow erupting into fire and brimstone, the guns on the hill adding their ounce of death to the suddenly erupting meadow. The smoke built up and continued, with never a sight possible of the fate of the Russians charging the meadow. Maxim fire increased to the right and I saw a Napoleonic spectacle to stagger the imagination.

There four lines of infantry -- running I suddenly saw, though their progress seemed so very, very slow -- were coming across a stream, swampish and hindering the progress of the men. The lines seemed to quiver and change color. Then I saw that the change came from scores of men dropping, falling, stumbling, collapsing, lying down into the water and mud and grass islands as German bullets met Russian flesh. Then the Maxim fire ceased in that quarter as the horribly thin lines swept into the forest beyond. To the direct east a country road was the scene of thousands of men moving across towards the German lines about the town. Below in the town companies of men moved to the right and left, moving against the Russian lines.

The tempo of shelling increased in the forests, last night's short shower being all that kept the forests from becoming a burning holocaust, I thought.

The stream of ants continued for almost two hours, then abruptly ceased. I noticed that the left-hand shelling had come closer and pointed this out to the squad-leader. He looked worried at the news

but brightened considerably when teams of men came up from the south and dropped into their squads. Each of them carried a case of grenades and the smiles were broad when they were cracked open and passed around to those who had none.

Suddenly men appeared at the base of our hill, badly seen amongst the obscuring trees. A Sergeant bellowed at us to hold our fire, those are Germans. Unlike the troops routed by the Cossacks earlier, these marched quickly away in formation, some obviously wounded and being carried by their comrades whichever way they could do so.

Maxim nests sounded to the north of the town and white-tuniced soldiers cautiously crept into one clearing before an outlying building and then crumpled before a smoky firing. Field-grey soldiers suddenly appeared across the fields and swept forward in the counter-attack.

The artillery continued to bellow, their shells going directly over our heads and crumping into the forest directly below, firing practically point blank. They were firing shrapnel now, the air bursts clearing the tops of the trees and shredding the pine tops into barren confetti.

The Cossacks!

As quickly as that they appeared at the bottom of the hill, fighting with desperate stragglers and a loose huge wave sweeping out of the obscuring woods and into the lower slopes of the hill.

Rifles and Maxims opened up, the Sergeant calling for us to hold the grenades. I could not write, they were moving so fast, like a great green and brown tidal wave, their swords flashing in the sun's glare and a wild cry of the Don rising to us.

Their horses had a hard time of it on the miniscule slope of this low hill, and they seemed to be driving up against a steep grade or a fierce wind. I saw suddenly that this fierce wind was a wind of Hell, a hot boiling wave of fire sweeping across the ranks of the Cossacks and decimating them into struggling heaps of downed horses and a few score of charging madmen.

Everyone reached for their grenades and let them fly, the whole case going in a second, Maxims firing non-stop. I couldn't help thinking that they weren't supposed to fire them that way, they'll burn out the barrels.

Then the remaining cossacks turned and fled, the Maxims continuing and the air-bursts of shrapnel clearing the slopes of living men. Then field-grey men appeared miraculously on the lower slopes and shot the milling remnants of Cossacks from their horses. Then they were gone into the woods, the ever-present ammo carriers passing empty-handed to the rear and loaded to the front.

The Lieutenant came about and told everyone to move out on the double, the counter-attack was on.

Thus everyone meaningly or quietly put on their great burdensome field packs, buckled up their gear again and desperately clinging to their rifles or Maxim tripods or guns, formed into two columns and stumbled down the hill towards the town below.

Behind me the grain warehouses had acquired a few gaping holes and the sweating, half-naked gun crews serviced their guns at the same fierce pace. Around me there were just a few ration cans, an empty packet of cigarettes and two of the men lying in quiet sleep.

The Lance-corporal whose mother came from Gera was lying on his side, his eyes closed, his great-coat collar-tied to his back, mouth slightly open as if to snore. I saw not a single wound on him, nor on the other in the trench, whose face I never saw. Yet they lay there, quiet, almost as if asleep. So very quiet, for all the roaring of the great guns behind me. As if finally being able to rest now. The battle's over now, time for a bit of a nap, until it is time to go home from the wars.

I understand that but rarely does peace come so early on the battlefield. Mostly it is mangled bodies, gaping pain-grimacing-mouths, surprised visages with some part missing. But this battle is over, at least for him it is.

I got unsteadily to my feet and looked down the hill. A few horses stood about, a few Germans were putting woman-crying horses out of their miseries and tending to a horde of Russian wounded.

Those weak green bundles down there are the dreaded Cossacks, I thought. They look to me like men.

KIEL (AP) The "Grand Admiral Tirpitz" was launched today, thus increasing the German Grand Fleet by 24,000 tons. This super-battleship is the new pride of the German Fleet, and though her armament is secret, it is assumed that with the Russian Fleet in the Baltic enlarged through the acquisition of the new battleship "Marie Clementi," that it will stay in the Baltic for some time to come.

Radical and Junker papers have jeered at the Navy for conserving its Fleet forever and ever, but until the odds improve, it is considered doubtful that the Kaiser and the General Staff will allow the "pearl of the Empire" to be risked in an unsure venture to "clear the Baltic of the Russian peril."

One Reichstag Socialist pointed out that the German High Seas Fleet is performing a function simply by sitting behind the minefields and batteries of the Kieler and Lubecker Bucht's. For the whole course of the war may well depend on how well the Russian Fleet in the Norwegian fjords is able to perform when the English finally come forth to do battle. Yet they have had to rush the "Marie Clementi" to completion and have had to bolster their Baltic Fleet in every way to prevent us from turning the Baltic into a German lake by sheer weight. Every sailer they put on a new destroyer in Kronstadt or Libau means one less sailer in Stavanger or Murmansk. And one less destroyer. Yes, the High Seas Fleet can afford to be cautious. Time is now on our side. Soon the British will crush the Russian Northern Ocean Fleet and then it will be the turn of the Baltic Fleet to run or be destroyed.

Someday the British will parade past Copenhagen and the Russians bright short day in the Baltic will be at an end.

Meanwhile the High Seas Fleet stays in harbour... and obscurity.

YOUNGSTOWN (DWE) The momentarily expected arrival of tactical experts Derek Nelson and Bruce Cadenhead promises new developments in the weekly YUDC bloodshed session. Watch this space for quick, accurate reporting.

F*L*A*S*H: THE CANADIAN POSTAL STRIKE IS SETTLED -- THE NEXT MASSIF & TRANTOR DEADLINES ARE AUGUST 14, 1965.

GERMANS TAKE WARSAW

FRENCH SACK TUNIS

ILOWO, POLAND (AP) A little over five miles due southeast of here lies another Polish town with another equally strange name. At least to American ears. The town is Mlawa, and was for a short space of two weeks last year in German hands. That was the time of the troubles, the border skirmishes, which have now become one of the most massive land battles in the history of warfare. Last year a few regiments struggled over important crossroads, today whole corps fight over marks on a map and streams unknown outside of the locale they occur in. Nameless rises of earth become

○ MASSIF^{no 8} ○

Game 1965E

"Spring 1903"

25 August 1965

strategic focal points and blossom with names like The Biting Snake and The Chocolate Cake, both of these as you recall west of Lodz.

With the coming of Spring, the ending of the rains that turned the Polish roads into bottomless morasses, the slow German preparations have started to bear fruit.

Outnumbered, the German Army has managed to sweep forward again and again, battering the outgunned and disorganized Russian formations into bloody reeling mobs. Yet the task is endless, for as one Russian unit is mangled, the Germans are faced with yet another. Fresh, alert, armed pitifully but determined to make a fight of it, and standing in a position already prepared for defense.

General Plehn has stated that for all practical purposes the Russians can erect whole defensive lines of trenches, bunkers, barbed wire and reserve and rear trenches overnight. Simply because of the masses of Russian soldiery and Polish citizenry they are able to command for their purposes.

But defense lines can be broken.

Only four days ago the streets of Ilowo resounded to the rattle of gunfire and grenades going off in houses and open streets. Surrounded by quick moving infantry, breaking out of the Winter Line just beyond the Prussian border, the Bavarian troopers in this sector held out long enough to be relieved by other breaking units. Their objective? The Vistula.

Now this small battered town resounds to a new voice, an untire chorus of moans and cracking thunders. For beyond Ilowo is Mlawa, and both are on the direct Danzig-Warsaw railline. Beyond Mlawa is Ciechanow, where for ten days straight the Russians have

(continued on page two)

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ENGLAND: F Bar (S) A Swe-Nor; F Norwe (S) A Swe-Nor; F N.S. (S)
A Swe-Nor; A Swe-Nor; F Skag-Den

FRANCE: F Wes-Tun; F Mid-NorAf; F Bro-Mid; A Mar-Pie; A Por-holds

GERMANY: F Kiel-Den; F Bel-holds; A Ber-Pru; A Pru-War; A Sil
(S) A Pru-War

ITALY: A Rom-Tus; F Nap-Apu; F Ion-Apu

AUSTRIA: A Tyr-Pied; A Ven-Tus; A Tri-Ven; F Adr (S) A Tri-Ven;
A Alb-Tri

RUSSIA: A Fin-Swe; F Nor (S) A Fin-Swe; A StP-Liv; F Bal-Kiel;
A War-holds; F Rum-Bul (East Coast)

TURKEY: no moves received

The Russian Fleet Norway is routed, and retreats to St. Petersburg (North Coast). The Russian Army Warsaw is routed and retreats to Moscow... both as ordered. Players are encouraged to submit conditional retreats to facilitate play.

Does anyone know what the status of the postal strike is in Canada? Has last month's temporary settlement been made permanent?

DEADLINE FOR "FALL 1903" MOVES IS SATURDAY, 11 SEPTEMBER 1965

(continued from page one)

launched divisional assaults on the steadily encroaching German pioneers. Beyond Ciechanow is the great fortress of Modlin, lying in a plain of marshes and controlling the junction of the Bug and Vistula rivers. And beyond Modlin is... Warsaw!

But the Russians still hold Mlawa and that is why the voices sound so often.

The voices are naval-type 14-inch and 16-inch cannon mounted on railroad cars, and 24-inch Skoda howitzers. Over five miles away, a short distance for artillery of this type.

Ilowo is a maze of telegraph wires, carrying fire missions to the big guns here. The air is full of dust, raised by the backlash of the immense cannon, the food and drink bitter with the taste of cordite no matter from where you obtain it. And the noise is forever with us.

In the railroad sidings, built within hours for the guns, the gunners sweat and curse the heat and many wear special padded cloth helmets to dull the noise.

They ceaselessly run through their drill every 4½ minutes: release chamber, raise chamber, enter round, enter charge, close chamber, lower chamber and then the earth beneath them groans in anger as the shell leaves the gun for its minute and a half long ride through the sky and down to a distant spot located for it by some sweating frightened red-tab artilleryman and his orange-tabbed telegraph operators.

A balloonist tells me that at the height the shell reaches in its upward journey, you can see all the way north to Memel, as far

east as Brest, as far west as Posen and beyond Warsaw to the South.

Then this shell drops toward the earth. They tell me you can only hear it if it is not going to drop on you.

Six-hour shifts are all the gun crews can endure at this pace and in this heat, working through the day and through the night, sending a constant stream of shells into what is one of the most thoroughly prepared fortresses in the entire Russian defensive system.

But day and night the shells pour in. When I visited the front lines at Mlawa, I saw a world of barrenness, a landscape of the moon, without a leaf stirring. Every five seconds another giant shell arrived, sometimes four or five at a time. Then the sky was filled with the fluttering, sweeping, slow sounding flop of the big shells coming down from their kiss with the sky's roof.

They flutter, never shriek, and maybe that's worse. The ordinary artillery screams, shrills, moans, whistles, and even yawns into the helpless Russian positions. But the big shells are unique as they turn end for end in the sky. They flutter down, seeming almost to be slow enough for a person to move out of the way, but they come down with a finality never experienced with the smaller artillery of the German army.

When one of the naval shells crumps down, the earth shakes itself a little, even a mile away, as if a sleeping giant had just flinched in a bad dream, as if an earth fault was disturbing the earth's crust. 15-inch concrete casements crumple before this giant. 18-inch metal-reinforced roofs are penetrated when this Thor's hammer lands squarely, and repeated close misses will bring walls and roofs crumpling down. A simple earth and wood bunker disappears as if it were a spot of water picked up by a sponge, leaving a smoking smooth crater, with high lips and little cracks in the earth radiating from the crater.

A shaking Polish pioneer, captured in one of the night forays into the disintegrating Russian fortress, claimed that the worst was the surprise connected with the big shells. For they never hear the large guns going off, if the wind is from the east or south. The first thing they hear is that giant box falling and flopping through the sky and the earth shaking and then the sound of the explosion. Hundreds of Poles and Russians are hospital cases simply from the psychological effects and from being deafened.

The air above Mlawa is constantly black and smoke--filled, though not from fires. With hundreds of thousands of shells falling daily into this "iron line in an iron chain," the smoke is that of exploding shells alone. Marshal Mencksen off-handedly claimed that both Rhorn, receiving similar treatment, and Czestochowa in southwestern Poland, will capitulate within the week. It is easy to see why. Given a chance, modern artillery can pick a defensive point apart, bit by bit, until there is nothing left but shambling shell shock cases and the inevitable percentage miraculously untouched.

But great gigantic masses of artillery are necessary, time is needed, and ammunition. General Plehn estimates that more ammunition is thrown into the above named fortresses daily than exists in the entire Russian Army reserves.

Mlawa lies in agony, yes. But Warsaw still lies beyond and

after that the great Russian plains, immense enough to drop a dozen Germany's into. Between them and their goal lies a Russian Army, a great pan-slavic force which has yet to feel the immense losses thus far inflicted upon them. It is still going to be a long war.

BRESLAU, 20 MARCH (AP) The German answer to the February 19 Offensive is now officially entered into the pages of history. On a broad front stretching from the Vistula to the Austro-Hungarian border, the German military machine moved forward with an officially counted 57 divisions.

Estimates range closer to 70 divisions, but 57 have thus far been noted on German communiques and identified as being in the assault line.

Before 8:00 P.M. Central European Time, twenty-eight hours after the beginning of the offensive, the German High Command has announced the following positional report.

Army Group C, comprised of the 9th, 7th, 5th, and 1st Armies has occupied crossroads towns of Kozeglowy, Chrzanow, Trzebinka, Lazy, Herby, Klebuck, Dzalaszyn, Boleslaweic, Kepno, Ostreszeszow and Odolanow. The major centers of Wielun, Czestochowa and Ostrow are in the process of being invested.

Army Group B, comprised of the 6th, 8th, 21st, 22nd and 23rd Armies have taken the Polish towns of Wolbrome, Pajecano, Aleksandrow, Ozorkow, Belchatow, Konstantynow, Lelow, Pilics, Skatz, Pabjanice, Platek and Lowicz. Investment of Lodz is in progress.

The situation is in doubt.

BRESLAU, 30 MARCH (AP) D-Day Plus 10 is the official use of the German General Staff. To date 72 divisions have been identified in action, plus 11 more in the 16th army which yesterday surrounded Lodz.

General Pehln arrived in Breslau today and was quite cheerful about German prospects, despite the heavy losses suffered.

He pointed out that there are, or were, 77 Russian divisions west of the Vistula on 20 August compared to a German force of 72. Yet they have managed to surround five divisions at Lodz, and additional divisions at Czestochowa, Glowno, Tadam, and Jadrezjow. Other Russian losses have been heavy, as is to be expected in a situation where their lines are being broken one after another.

General Pehln expected to hear today of the fall of Miechow, that stumbling stone in the German right. Attacking divisions are the 71st, 72nd, 73rd and 33rd he informed me, divisions which hitherto have been in Army Group Reserve.

Army Group B Reserve was also being committed today, he informed me, in an effort to effectively smash the forming Russian line at Blonie-Grodzisk Mazowieki, on the Posen to Warsaw railroad line. They are the 61st Liefegarde, 88th Landsjadgen, the Frankfurt Division (22nd) and the Prince of Hannover 70th Divisions.

For all the General's optimism, it is evident that every available unit is being forced into the line in an effort to decisively break the stubborn Russians. Though fearfully mangled, they are still holding good where not outflanked and obviously slowing the German drive to the Vistula and Warsaw.

BRESLAU, 19 APRIL (AP) German troops entered Sandomierz today, only hours after the last land communication to Warsaw was cut. The only way now is across the Vistula and German shells for the first time were aimed at the narrow multitudinous spans there.

Last night the Russians evacuated the last of their men across the Vistula River at Potrawin and threw back a German probe against Deblin. Modlin is still held, north of the Vistula, and thereby holds the Vistula-Narew-Pisa River line against the 16th army. Elsewhere a line seems to be forming on the east bank of the Vistula as the last garrison at Tarlow and Gora Kalwarja are evacuated across the river.

But the continued presence of the King of Prussia (3rd) Division in Lazona makes the possibility of a permanent line there quite improbable.

Marshall Mencksen informed the press today of the fall of Festung Rawa, raising the total of captured Russian divisions to 16 to date. If and when Pruszkow (outside of Warsaw) falls, the total will be raised to 19.

He reminded us that this does not include the decimating influence the German offensive has had on divisions still in the line and those forced to be sent to the rear.

Though the paper strength of the Russian forces facing Army Groups C and B is 75 divisions, their effective strength is much less. He admitted that Army Groups C and B now contain 81 divisions, and at least 40 more in Army Group A. This is obviously a major effort by the entire German Army, as there are only some 130 divisions, including reserves, in the entire nation.

Already, he pointed out, the Russians are trying frantically to get their men and equipment across the Bug in eastern Poland. He hopes to create a "killing ground" in the area east of the Vistula, thus effectively robbing Russia of half of her remaining forces facing him.

LODZ, 1 MAY (AP) Cheering resounded throughout Army Group B HQ today. General Arsamnow surrendered the Warsaw and Modlin garrisons to Marshal Mencksen, thus raising the captured Russian divisions to nearly 49. At the same time, exuberant telegraph messages came from the Prince of Hannover division stating that Samosc had been captured in an hour's "quick work."

Marshal Mencksen added that the Dresdener Staats Division has reported itself in a position northeast of Brest Litovsk at Zhabinka, on the Brest-Minsk railroad line.

Festung Grodno is expected to be completely invested within 48 hours; Bialystok has been successfully surrounded by two Mecklenburg divisions, the 48th and 49th. But all is not completely rosy.

Alarmed beyond measuring by German successes, he stated, the Tsar has sent an entire new Army, 30 divisions strong, into the region and first contacts are reported in the direction of Vilnius and Minsk. 20 new divisions are also being sent in from the Ukraine, he noted, but feels that the line will soon be stabilized at a very advantageous position to Germany.

LONDON, ENGLAND (April 1, 1903) The Minister of War, Sir John French, made public today that the Be-

lial Government had ordered units of the Grand Fleet to Kiel. There the units will be placed under the command of the German Admiralty.

The units are the 3rd Battle Squadron and the 69th Destroyer Flotilla. The four battleships, the "Insipid," the "Insufferable," the "Irresolute," and the "Impediment" left Portsmouth some days ago and are reported to have already arrived at the large naval complexes of Kiel. Escorting the behemoths will be the 9 destroyers the Fay, Fairy, Fanner, Wnch, Wrench, Wastrel, Redia, Rectrix, and Recter of the 69th.

It is reputed that the famous Vice-Admiral Homer Serine, V.C., D.S.C. and the D.D.T.'s was given command of the fleet.

There can be no doubt that the 10 and 12-inch guns of the huge warships will be of great assistance to the German's effort to gain control of the Baltic Sea.

KIEL, GERMANY (April 7, 1903) The official observer of the Admiralty, Captain Masoneism, expressed interest in the new German capital ship, "Grand Admiral Tirpitz." It is as big as the new English battleship, the "Dreadful." Though little is known about the statistics of the two ships, they appear to have made obsolete all present designs.

Captain Masoneism in an earlier statement said, "I am definitely in favor of the Admiralty's present program of modernization of the Grand Fleet. Only the best can continue to protect the virgin shores of Great Britain."

LONDON, ENGLAND (June 5, 1903) The Admiralty expressed worry today over the German use of "Grand Fleet" to describe their agglomeration of mechanized metal. "The term," Admiral Nagog exclaimed, "has been used by us first for many years. I don't understand why they are poaching the phrase now."

I doubt that the problem will endanger present Anglo-German relations. But it sure won't help them much.

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RUSSIANS RETAKE WARSAW

AUSTRIANS SNATCH MUNICH

WARSAW (DWE) Russian troops have once again entered this battle-scarred city, after carefully outmaneuvering the German forces confident of the invincibility of their position. Feinting with the Baltic Sea fleet to draw an army into the defense of Berlin, the Russian Army Livonia swept into the city with the elite German Prussian corps wandering into that province behind them. So horrendous were the casualties inflicted upon the Germans, both by the Russian engagement and by the Austrian sack of Munich, that it is rumored the German High Command will either combine their Second and Third Armies into one force, or draw marines from the un-

○ MASSIF^{no 9} ○

Game 1965E "Fall 1903" 11 September 1965

scathed First Fleet to supplement those armies.

English Lord Belial was distressed to find that former Lieutenant-General Falderal was in the vanguard of the Russian troops, apparently lending them his dubious skills in return for a guerilla corp command with which once again to attempt the invasion of this paper's headquarters in Geneva.

Although little has been seen of the mysterious "Abominable Snowmen" who supposedly rule the Russias today, rumor has it that the Russian war effort is now being directed, not from Moscow, but from the mist-shrouded Plateau of Leng, located far to the east of any battle front.

Even the Russian troops seem nervous, not because of the German and British forces facing them, but because of the High Command behind them! Of late their charges and maneuvers have evidences of mass hysteria rather than raw courage. Observers and prisoners speak fearfully of the large, rubbery flying messengers that journey by night to and from troop headquarters, always departing for or coming from the direction of Leng. These creatures, whom no living man save the highest of the High Command is known to have seen, apparently are the real intelligence behind the war effort. They are recognized only by the high-pitched cries they utter while in flight.

Most puzzling of all are the tales that the attack on Warsaw was precipitated only after a large group of swarthy men, led by a veiled,

(continued on page 2)

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ROME (DWE) The long-silent Italian government has issued a disturbing proclamation, calling for all combatent powers to lay down their weapons and sue for peace. The proclamation, directed especially to the Austrian and French commands, demanded an immediate disarmament, threatening both powers with the vengeance of the mighty Italian forces if they did not comply.

Rulers about Europe are reportedly carefully considering the orders, which were worded in broken Etruscan.

WARSAW (AP) August 21st: Army Group B today reported all quiet on their front. For the fifth day in succession, the Russians have attempted to widen their Noyvy Dvor and Zapрудy bulges, but have broken down in the trenches before beginning the assault. Mutinous talk is rife in the lines, according to some prisoner reports, and it is reported that the Russian High Command has given up hope at present of reaching the beleaguered Brest-Litovsk garrison.

Scattered artillery fire continued in the Arytes sector in Lithuania, where the 42nd Infantry (Thuringia) had last week taken a series of trenches in a pre-dawn bayonet attack, without artillery support and had taken an overlooking ridge with small loss.

The Danish Military Attache here estimated from reports that the Russians must have more than 45 divisions facing the worn 30 divisions of the Central or B Army Group. And that almost 50 divisions are reported assembling about Wilnus in Lithuania. German military heads are reported worried.

BELYANY, near GRODNO, POLAND (AP) September 30th: In America we have heard tales of the broad Russian plains, the immense Russian forest, equal to anything ever existant in the U.S.

But the imagination would have been strained to conceive of a 10-foot rise becoming a military objective, an artillery observation post, a place where the reek of death and earth-quake of artillery fire is your constant companion.

Today I looked out over the tense plains to the south of Grodno, the flat wastelands slowly tilting down to the swamps and forests of the Svisvloch.

German trenches crawled all about me and to the southeast were the lines of the Russians. The ground was littered with the errata of war. Cassions, a shattered machine gun still on its dog cart, barbed wire in festoons and concertinas, abandoned field packs... and corpses.

Most of them were quite black by now and the Lieutenant told me the odor was much better now. Back on the 17th, when the 133rd and 202nd Divisions tried to break through here, they had to step over the just-rotting dead of the 154th. As they were all asiatics and Siberians of one sort or another, he said they didn't seem to mind it very much.

The Germans, the Frankfurt, or 22nd Division had tried to move the wounded and dead, but the Asiatics uniformly fired on every stretcher party that dared to show its head, not bothering to send any over themselves.

As a result, due to the static present positions, they were

perforce had to leave the dead and wounded there. Night patrols were extremely tricky as various Russians would lead stretcher parties into ambush by imitating badly wounded Germans, and booby-trapping wounded men of both sides.

From a few prisoners, furthermore, the Germans have learned that sanitation facilities are non-existent amongst the Asiatics there. They have a habit of taking the excretion right in the bunkers and trenches, and have consequently gained a saying amongst the Frankfurters: "You don't have to see an Asiatic. You can smell his position."

A rear-area doctor is fearful of typhus and is on general principle against taking any Asiatics prisoner on that score alone.

The Lieutenant himself is more fearful of the Russian formations assailing about Vilnius in Lithuania than he is of typhus.

"They outnumber us now, and they've got even more coming. While the English play petty-cake with the Russian regular Army, every day finds the Russians across there coming more confident of "The Day." When The Day comes, they say, they will create a mountain with our skulls and feed our bones to the pigs, amongst other things.

"Frankly, I've no intention of being taken alive by those barbarian Asiatics over there. They used to spit our prisoners on long poles and exhibit them to us until they realized that that always brought the "earthshakers," the artillery fire upon them in force. Some inventive soul over there has built a catapult of some kind and regularly flings bombs over when he hasn't a German head to throw into our trenches."

There is a sort of haunted look to German faces these days. They remember the miles they have come, the Russians they have killed and captured, so many that feeding them has put a serious strain on the German economy (74,000 at last count). And yet before them lay fresh herds, and behind them lie even more Russian soldiery.

For all the talk of Russian disaffection with the war at rear HQ's and homeland beer gardens, the image of the sea of Russian soldiery lies ever before the average German soldier's eyes.

BERLIN (AP) Right-wing papers are referring constantly to the 3rd battle of Bornholm, the island to the south of Sweden, as the Baltic Belle. Opinioning that the engagement hardly cast any laurels upon German arms, they did acclaim the speeds which the High Seas Fleet is able to obtain. Thus far using them only to break away from the thickly-armed Russian Fleet.

A French observer has mentioned that the Baltic Fleet is clumsy, slow and lacking in the firing range of the heavier and newer vessels of the German High Seas Fleet, which seems to be keeping control of the Baltic on the basis of guts more than anything else. Not Russian guts, but the lack of any in the Kaiser.

The "Pearl of the Kaiser's Eye" is safely back behind the Lubeck and Kiel mine fields at the moment, licking the wounds Admiral Philaret Rozynski had inflicted upon it. No doubt the Kaiser is most distressed over the souvenirs the admiral Tirnitz gained from the engagement, including the new auxillary bridge swept overboard by a (supposedly) lucky shot at extreme range.

A National Unity member from Meesse asked whether the sailors might be taught to fire rifles and sent to the Ostfront, so that some use might be gotten out of them.

SEAPOWER RACE ENDS GERMANY, ITALY DISBAND FLEETS

NY TIMES: VIENNA Perhaps the two men in Europe most surprised (Dick Tyler, Special) by the Austrian occupation of Bavaria were the Kaiser and the Austrian Foreign Minister. His officials were still wandering around in a dazed state from such previous military moves as the abandonment of Greece to the Turks, the occupation of Venice and the fighting with the French in Piedmont. This latest maneuver by Count Conrad and the army under his control has reduced the Ministry offices to a state of chaos.

As with all the other military actions by Austria in this European conflict, there has been no declaration of war and very little

○ MASSIF^{no 10} ○

GAME 1965E

"Winter 1903"

25 September 1965

actual fighting although the troops have, at present count, clashed with the armed forces of four nations. A high-ranking diplomat has suggested in public, with a harassed look on his face and bloodshot eyes, that "Conrad must be mad! Next he'll be marching upon Vienna itself!"

But in the cafes along the Danube and the broad boulevards of this beautiful city, the political pundits are cackling with glee and pronouncing that the Count isn't finished with his tricks, and that the next shock should finish the Foreign Ministry forever. But the one disturbing note in their talk is that only a vast silence emanates from the Palace where the aged Emperor sits, and that the usual leaks of information from within have been completely and disturbingly sealed. There is, of course, opposition to Conrad within the Government and even the royal family, though none quite as hysterical as that of the Foreign Ministry. The rallying point for the dissenters is obviously Franz Ferdinand, at present second in the line of succession. His major public support has come from the isolationist and anti-Imperial Hungarian nobility, but at present little seems to be coming of this.

The Empire is not like a land at war. There is little shortage of consumer goods, and the necessities of life in particular are plentiful. The signs of battle are few. Vastly increased production at the Skoda works in Bohemia, a large increase in shipments of agricultural products and weapons to a war-ravaged Russia, an increase in the draft--but these are all leading to at least a temporarily greater prosperity, though several financiers have warned of a coming labour and capital shortage if the war goes on much longer.

And what of the fighting itself? Tours of the front are not enlightening. Here there are none of the vast open graves of the Russo-German conflict, nor the savagery of the English and Russian

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ERRATTA TO CLASSIF #9: England's "F Bar-St.P" and Russia's "A Swe-Nor" should have been underlined.

- ENGLAND: Builds Army London
- GERMANY: Removes Fleet Holland
- FRANCE: Builds Fleet Brest
- ITALY: ~~Removes Fleet Sicily~~
- AUSTRIA: Builds Army Budapest
- RUSSIA: Removes Fleet Black Sea
- TURKEY: No change

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Following the Fall 1903 moves, the routed German Army Warsaw retreated to Galicia; the routed Russian Fleet Bulgaria retreated to the Black Sea.

DEADLINE FOR "SPRING 1904" MOVES IS SATURDAY, 10 OCTOBER 1965

UP-TO-DATE NAME AND ADDRESS LISTING FOR ALL PLAYERS:

- ENGLAND: John W. Smythe, Jr., 621 E. Prospect, Girard, Ohio
- FRANCE: Jock Root, 206 E. 25th Street, New York, N.Y., 10010
- GERMANY: Richard Schultz, 19159 Helen, Detroit, Michigan, 48234
- ITALY: James Goldman, c/o Labyrinth East, 29 Belmont, Apt. #1, Paterson, N.J.
- AUSTRIA: Derek Nelson, 409 Timothy St., Newmarket, Ontario, Canada
- RUSSIA: Steve Cartier, KFDR, Grand Coulee, Washington
- TURKEY: James MacKenzie, 22 Cliffside Drive, Toronto, Ontario, Canada

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fighting in the forzen north. The total Austrian and German casualties could not have exceeded a thousand men each in the occupation of Bavaria, and many civilians even welcomed their southern cou ins, sick of the desolate fighting in the East that they tend to regard as the work of Protestant Prussian warlords under French influence.

In the Po Valley and Venice life has returned to normal, for the Italian armies lie dormant south of Tuscany, and the bloody skirmishing in Piedmont does not pass beyond that decimated province. And yet even there it would seem less sufferin hastaken place than on the Russian fronts. Both French and Austrian troops are avoiding the towns where the majority live and relying on maneuvers to establish their presence on this front. Studies of the armies' movements-- a division to this valley, or a cavalry raid on this sector, or a platoon attack on that observation post -- would indicate to this writer that neither side wants the area overly much, but is determined to prevent the other's having it. This is the best explanation for the lack of trench warfare, the continual marching and counter-marching to seemingly no avail, and the small size both of battles and casualty lists.

Is this limited war to continue? The involvement of Germany augers otherwise, but the only man who knows -- Count Conrad -- sits in his HQ camp in Tyrolia, inaccessible and unspeaking to reporters such as my self.