

# TRANTOR

#19/ SVG #19

"Spring 1907"

3 July 1965

## TURKEY STALLS; ENGLAND LEAPS AHEAD

Addenda to Trantor #18: Turkey has a Fleet, not an Army, in Eas Med.

AUSTRIA: A Tri-Bud; A Vie (S) A Tri-Bud; A Ser (S) F Gre; F Gre (S) ITALIAN F Ion-Aeg

ENGLAND: F Nat-Mid; F Por (S) F Nat-Mid; F Liv-Iri; A Wal-Bre; F Eng (C) A Wal-Bre; A Lon-Den; F N.S. (C) A Lon-Den; A Edi-York; A Hol-Ruhr; A Bel (S) Hol-Ruhr; F Kiel-Bal.

FRANCE: A Bur-Pic; A Ruh-Bel; F Bre-Eng; F Tyr-Wes; F Gul-Spa (SC)

GERMANY: No moves received; A Ber holds

ITALY: F Ion-Aeg; F Nap-Ion; A Ven-Tyr

TURKEY: Armies Mun, Pru, Sil, Gal, Bud, Con, & Smy hold; Fleets Bul, Aeg, and Eas hold. (As ordered)

(underlined moves do not succeed)

The Turkish player ordered "no retreats," so as Gamesmaster I remove the routed Army Budapest and Fleet Aegean. The Aegean Fleet would be destroyed in any case, but the Army Budapest could have retreated to Rumania. If the Turkish player did not wish his notation to be interpreted this way, would he please inform me as soon as possible (I will then inform the other players of the retreat to Rum)? The French army in Ruhr is also dislodged, and must retreat to either Burgundy or Kiel. The French player should inform the Gamesmaster of his choice immediately; other players will be informed in turn.

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DEADLINE FOR "FALL 1907" MOVES IS SATURDAY, 17 JULY 1964!  
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GENEVA (SVG) The past editor of the infamous magazine of war, Trantor, was contacted to solicit his response to the allegations made by the harassed French. His only comment was, "sour grapes." All attempts to persuade M. Smythe to elucidate were rebuked.  
-- H. Alfass, Complaints Editor, IWW Review

KIEL, GERMANY Before this war began, Berlin and Kiel were cities of the same Empire and Kingdom, with a common language and heritage. Today, after six years of bloody combat, they are as different as night and day. Berlin, which I left last fall after rumors of an imminent Turkish attack, has been a city without food, order, or hope, the headquarters of the last starveling remnants of the once-proud German Imperial Army. The Kaiser, it is reliably reported, is now operating a brewery in a Trantor is published by John Koning, 318 So. Belle Vista, Youngstown, Ohio, 44509, USA, to chronicle mail Diplomacy Game 1964D. Subscription rates are 10/\$1; free to Massif subbers. DWE Pub #37

small town in Ohio, and the Crown Prince has just been extradited to Luxemburg to face three charges of bastardy arising from his flight through that country.

By contrast, the great port cities of northwestern Germany are humming with activity. Before the war, the Kaiser promised that these cities would be the supply center of the world's greatest navy. And so they are -- the British Fourth Fleet has been quartered here for over a year, and the ships assembled in the great shipyards of Kiel and Hamburg are going forth to battle under the Blue Ensign.

Two days ago I interviewed the Fourth Fleet's commander, Vice-Admiral Donald Floyer, Lord Rokesle. The admiral is a dour Hebridean in manner, but reputed to be something of a sybarite. His ancestral castle on storm-battered Stornoway is a veritable museum of art treasures, many of them allegedly looted by earlier Floyers from wrecked vessels. Lord Rokesle, whose forces have swept down from the frozen Arctic upon the French forces which once held Kiel, is confident of a British victory. He spoke with great feeling about the perfidious French attack which destroyed a British army in Holland in 1903, and expressed his pleasure at the apparent French collapse.

"No word from Froggie in over a year, damme!" he shouted, slapping my back vigorously. "You, my young Yankee friend, are going to see the Union Jack over Paris before many more years are out. Now run along with ye; I've got important Admiralty business to attend to!"

I looked back as I left his quarters and saw that the "important Admiralty business" was a pink-cheeked blonde German girl who couldn't have had more than 16 years.

KIEL, GERMANY  
(2 January 1907)

This corner of Germany offers the only stability and order in this once-mighty Empire. Refugees are streaming in from all other parts of the country, with grim tales to tell of the Turkish invasion. Half the country is now under their control, as the Turks bend every effort to surround the forces of their former Austrian ally. Fleeing Saxons, Prussians, and Bavarians tell tales of slaughter, plundering, and rape, and their accounts are colored at every turn with fear of the sinister "Mule" who governs the ungovernable Turks.

Today I spoke with Felix-Maria-Wolfgang von Niederzellar, hereditary Chamberlain to the Grand Duke of Roumania. He informed me that the grand-ducal palace where I had celebrated on the previous New Year's Eve was now a Turkish military brothel. The Grand Duke, a major in the Austro-Hungarian army, had made his escape to Bohemia. The Turkish officers who had been honored guests at that palace a year ago had plundered it thoroughly before taking their troops on to southern Germany.

British authorities here are uncertain about how to regard the Turkish onslaught. There is a feeling among the naval officers of the Fourth Fleet that eventually England will have to contest the mastery of Europe with Turkey, but it is questionable whether the British will undertake this formidable task before reducing France. Despite the military collapse of the past year, France is still the third-ranking power of Europe, and it is rumored that the French government will soon resume the prosecution of the war.

-- James Branch Water, Lichfield Times-Dispatch