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Axes and Alleys: A More Elegant Magazine for a More Civilized Age

Bold New Discovery!

AXES AND ALLEYS

Volume 456-BR7

Issue 09

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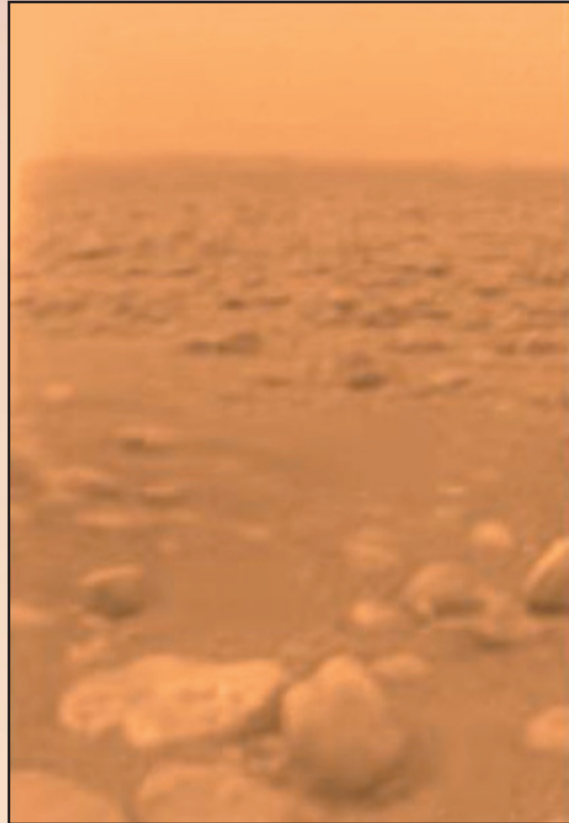
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Scientists at the Franco-American Theoretical Astronomical Studies Society (FATASS) recently published the first pictures of Saturn's moon Titan.

Titan is one of the largest bodies in our solar system and has a thick atmosphere which some scientists posit may be similar to Earth's early atmosphere. As there are liquids on the surface of Titan some have even speculated that there may be exotic forms of life found on the icy moon.

But, the researchers point out, the most important thing found on Titan is rocks. As seen in the above picture, Titan is similar to Mars, the Moon and Venus, in that it has rocks.

"Truly ours is a solar system full of rocks" said Nicole Baugh, one of the graduate students helping study the exciting information on new rocks found in the solar system.

We at *Axes and Alleys* salute these bold scientists. With each discovery of new rocks on some planet, or whatnot, human knowledge grows. Rocks are cool.

**WRITTEN
CORRESPONDENCES
FROM GOOD NATURED
GENTLEMEN WHO HAVE
READ OUR PREVIOUS
INSTALLMENTS AND
WISH TO COMMENT
ON SOME ASPECTS
THEREOF.**

Dear Axes and Alleys,

The magazine is fucking awesome. I've read the first three issues. Do you have hard copies of it and are you selling it? I want a hard copy of one of them if you have one. They are intelligent and funny and I love them. The want ads at the end made me laugh really hard and Matt was laughing his ass off too. The whole thing is really good.

Warmest Regards

Katie O'Connor

To the Editors,

RE: Jewry in Space (Volume 456-BR7, Issue 7),

604.To deal with a beautiful woman taken captive in war in the manner prescribed in the Torah (Deut. 21:10-14) (affirmative).

605.Not to sell a beautiful woman, (taken captive in war) (Deut. 21:14) (negative).

606.Not to degrade a beautiful woman (taken captive in war) to the condition of a bondwoman (Deut. 21:14) (negative).

I'm curious about average women. Are they fair game? If the Jews on Mars find themselves in need of women, are they allowed to raid the Earth for it's most stunningly unexceptional females?

Myriad Edwards

Dear Axes & Alleys,

Of course Rommel couldn't beat the Allies in the Battle of the Bulge (Volume 456-BR7 Issue 6)—Rommel committed suicide on 14 October 1944, just over two months before the Battle of the Bulge began.

Litson P. Nerdis

Dearest Editors,

The bus was late this evening, and my colleague demanded reading material as I was away somewhere in my head and not talking, so I handed him my print-out (as I have explained elsewhere, I find reading pdfs a pain). He very much liked the monkey song (H.G. Peterson, Volume 456-BR6 Issue 18). The other bus-awaiters seemed to appreciate it too, as he insisted on reading it aloud.

Mainly, I liked the pretty girls and some of the classifieds.

Alice Lyall

To whom it may concern,

That is clearly a fake llama, a clear and blatant forgery. I can assure you that the Peruvian Department of Internal Copy Knavery and Llama Protection Services has already been notified of this grave offence and will take immediate action in the form of writing a stern letter to former President Chester A. Arthur and signing it "Love and kisses, Alvin P. Snapwarbler Esq." If this llama forging doesn't cease immediately, it will cause someone in a very remote area of western Siberia to yelp in an altogether unbecoming manner and a badger to fall over somewhere in Australia.

Charles Pufer

Dear Editors,

How fantastic to find someone sharing my name and a great sense of humour (sorry I'm a Brit)! I hope you survive the mistaken identity issues but you strike me as being pretty well grounded! And thank goodness you're musical. I don't think I could have handled being linked to someone who tone deaf!

Warmest regards,

Jeremy Rosen

Dear Axes and Alleys:

I am incredibly grateful to you lot for brightening my day!

Love

Zeke

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THE IMPENDING REPTILE CRISIS **DOOMED, DOOMED, YOU ARE ALL DOOMED!**



Katie Panzer (in her final story for this publication) is a universally recognized expert on lizard physiology, alligator habitats, terrapene economics, and boidaen fashion design and sexual habits. Ms. Panzer has recently left our staff to begin work on her new project; The Elizabethia Pan-Lemnian Foundation, a group devoted to helping ensure that Lithium Picnic doesn't sue us for using their images without permission. We wish you much luck, Katie, our hearts go with you.



For years humanity has assumed an air of nonchalance towards the herpetological developments accumulating across the globe. An increase in nugatory laws permeating all manner of reptile life has served to exacerbate the nature of the coming disaster. Here we enumerate the Impending Reptile Crisis.

First, and foremost, one must take shelter against the effects of the Crisis. Implement a Stage II tertiary enhovelment practice at the earliest possible time. This will involve slight investment, but protect you from the aftereffects of Herpetolisis.

Next, it is a good idea to lobby

Congress to pass the Federal Invasive Reptilian Movement Act of 2005 (FIRM). A list of Senators may be found at www.senate.gov. A listing of Representatives may be found at www.house.gov. Find yours and contact him, or in some cases her, now. Several activists groups are planning a so-called "Phone Your Representative Day" in early April. *Axes & Alleys* will provide this information in the future. You may also wish to read the news media daily. Picking an herpetological faction during the coming conflagration may prove difficult. It is not easy to understand any of the 43 reptilian languages and scientists

have only decoded what they estimate to be 10% of the vocabulary and grammar of just one species, a rare New Caledonian gecko. Common sense should prevail. If you find a strange reptile, move away. Should a familiar reptile become threatening, move away. If you see signs of support from the scaled community, make sure to support it.

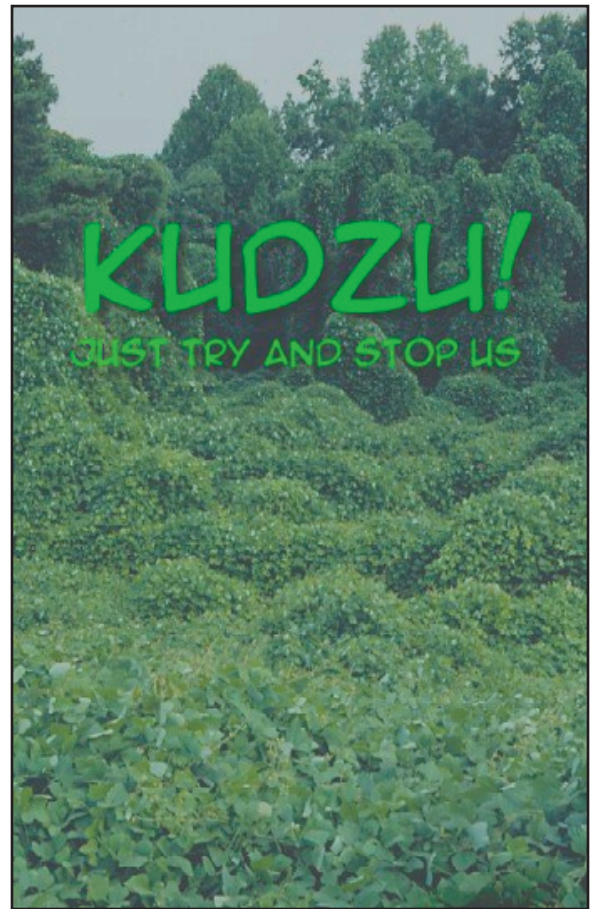
Keep abreast of current news reports for noted dangerous reptilians. While the vast majority of lizards, constrictors and turtles are not involved at this time, the watchword should be "open eyes!" It is known that certain pit vipers, tortoises and legless lizards maintain malicious intent towards humanity, but the general state of Herpo-Human relations is unknown.



In fact, the general causes, effects and coming actions involved in this crisis are completely absent from the cognizance of humanity. Experts are not even sure of the basic nature of the conflict, if any, but a general feeling of unwholesomeness has pervaded the world's theme parks, nature preserves, alligator farms and zoos.

Also beware of herpetological allies. While the current global state of affairs only seems to involve class reptilia, recent observations of common green anoles congregating with the common salamander have raised fears in the scientific and political communities about the overall nature of the coming disaster.

Should the amphibians join the fight, we are unsure which grouping of species will



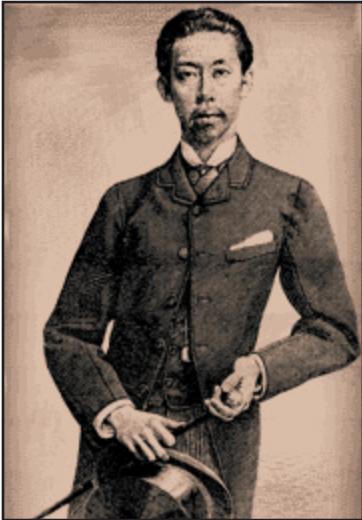
complement the hordes next. Never before in human history has the time been right for mass xenophobia, but unfortunately that time is now. Consult your local Reptile Crisis Center and make sure you support FIRM in April. Also make sure to wear comfortable shoes, preferably leather boots. You'll be safer and your arches will be in much better condition for the expected amount of running forecast for the future.

THE DEATH OF MR. PICKLE

An Illuminating Tale

By the Master of Poetronomy

H. G. Peterson



H.G. Peterson is most well known for his portrayal of “Chippie” on the 1980s sitcom “Robo-Dad.”

I.

The death of Mr. Pickle came early in June, late in the afternoon and late in his life: He was ninety-one.

Neither the life nor the death of Mr. Pickle perturbed Trepassey, an outpost of six hundred souls at the edge of the Avalon, two hours south of St. John's, in Newfoundland.

Once a week, Clarence Malloy, carrier and courier of people and things, stopped by the old man's place to deliver, free-of-charge, smokes and a pint of Rhums' Whiskey. He did this as an obligation he took upon himself. Clarence was honest but not known for his generosity. Few knew about his weekly visits in those last years of Mr. Pickle.

And Clarence knew about Bill Hayward, his wife and his son, neither of whom the people of Trepassey had seen in ten years. Though once gregarious, Bill's wife one day disappeared into their house by the sea, an unseen woman thereafter. The boy, teased and taunted by his high school classmates for being shy and slow, went into that house one day and never came out. The house became an unfrequented, Gothic place. Gaunt and unpainted, it stood against the seashore and against the sea, holding the tragedy until the very end, against nearly everything.



II.

Years. Years and years and years, passing under her heightened vision and hearing like a lunatic parade, continually calling attention to itself.

Some good. Mostly bad.

Though the consequences didn't always work, and though she worked long at the feet of spineless men who were held up by their egos and cigar smoke, everything she did was right. Numerous closings and opening of doors—death, life. Everything: in her hands.

Granted, she might have married better and she did get into trouble, but she usually managed to turn whatever happened to her advantage, if not to the advantage of humankind.

She had the gift of belief. Nothing was beyond her belief. Some called it faith—but each of those words becomes a riddle, for even nothing as—or could be—within the sphere of her ready belief and ever-widening faith: Was and is. She believed and did not believe in nothing. Everything (and faith in everything even when not dreaming and nothing). Believing in her own gifts, she might have used her heightened vision and hearing on her self, but she gave more than she got. It was impossible while her hearing stayed sound within the sound of the sea, not to listen to everything she herself said and to understand on it all seven levels.

But seeing herself was another matter—especially when it came to seeing what was in store and who was coming. Half heartedly she tried once or twice (but half a heart with twice the vision is never enough).

Looking on at herself in her mirror, at age sixteen or sixty, she saw an undifferentiated beauty, save for her green eyes. And now she was ready to lay it all down—to retire, she said. Looking on at herself, she might as well have studied the summer pond behind her house or a blank and faultless wall of light by the sea. But not the light of an aging winter sky.

III.

At eleven, she knew she had special gifts and that she would have to be careful with them. That people would not understand. She had done everything, it seemed, since. And as a result she was fearless. Not afraid and without fear.

Trembling? No. Terrified, timid, full of dread (not necessarily with respect to any Danish thinker), frightened or alarmed or craven or cowering or shrinking from? Never.

Worried? Yes.

The way others lie on their backs painting chapel ceilings or build cathedrals, she did worry. But at fear? Dread? She only shook her head? Shaking that white head in a white corner.

The white flowers, dried-up long ago, stood against the white wall, reminding her of a white that was different and to which she could never return. She shook her head at those around her who were part of the parade. Who shook their heads wondering what to do with her, what to do with this force of nature: It was like trying to dispose of an ancient tidal wave, or pocket a spiral nebula or bury the wind under a column in Cordova.

IV.

Her name was Marya. They called her Mary. But she knew who she was and she was always Marya, an ancient soul from the itinerant camps of Avernus. Around her, now, like relative rabbits, they eat, they eat—oh my how they eat—with their moon faces shining youth and grease and all the strictured joys of reunion show it.

And who is that near her feet, tangled in the rhinoceros legs of a leaf-extended dinner table which is covered with a white table cloth as in a burial service, atop of which bones, crumbs, crusts and stains, the remains of a meal no one but children have enjoyed?

The adults had talked around the old woman as if she weren't there, or as if she were.

SIMPLE CONCEPTS

MADE KNOWN

OUR GUIDE TO UNDERSTANDING THINGS EVERYONE SHOULD ALREADY KNOW

Fire is when burning happens.

You can find alcohol in bars.

Video games are so called because they involve looking.

North, south, east and west are four directions.

Although “chip” and “ship” may sound alike, these words describe widely different concepts.

Signs indicate things.

Lettuce is really just leaves. Really.

Mountains are tall. Valleys are tall the other way.

Candles are not cans with handles.

Ink is the means by which a man may turn a collection of papers into literature.

Just as Sir Edmund Hillary has stated, Mount Everest is there.

Red is one of the colors.

Wake Island is surrounded entirely by water. Except on top.

Homework may be completed almost anywhere.

Mirrors should be made with a reflective surface.

A car’s horn serves a different function than that of a rhinoceros.

Shirts come in a variety of styles.



THE MARCH OF PROGRESS

APOLLO IS PROGRAM OF LIES

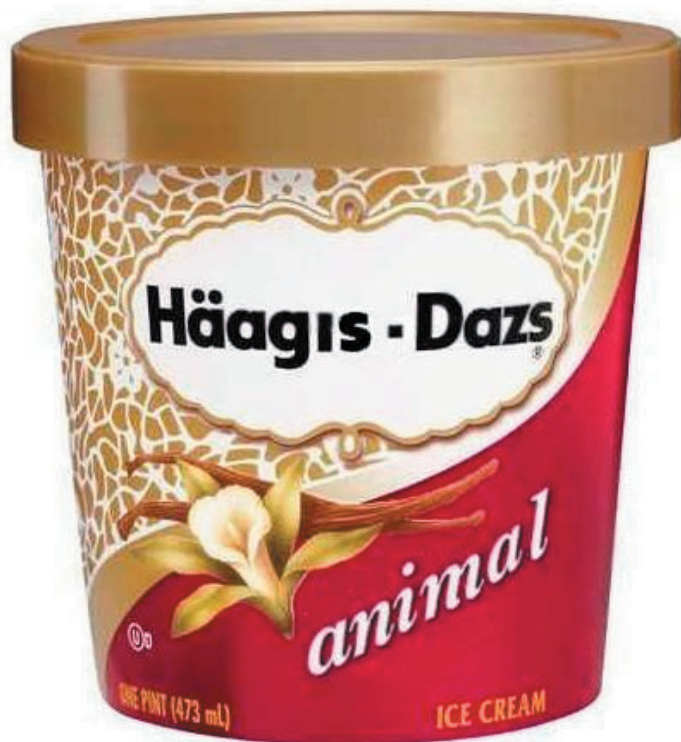
Like most of the members of the public, I have always been told that the United States of America sent spaconauts to the surface of the moon where they first landed at the Sea of Tranquility in July of 1969. Until recently, I believed this like a stupid blind-folded sheep. Until recently, that is.

As many of our usual readers know, my grandfather worked for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration from 1964-1972. Last year he succumbed to his battle with Legionnaires' Disease and I came to see him as he lay dying on his deathbed. Withered and frail, he lacked the robustidy of his former years, yet in his eyes I could see a tenacity of conviction I had ne're seen before.

There he gave me apiece of proof that America faked the moon landings for the purpose of stealing victory in the Space Race. It, and other proof, will be analyzed below. Did men actually walk on the surface of the moon, or was it all a big lie? Only you can decide to be the judge.

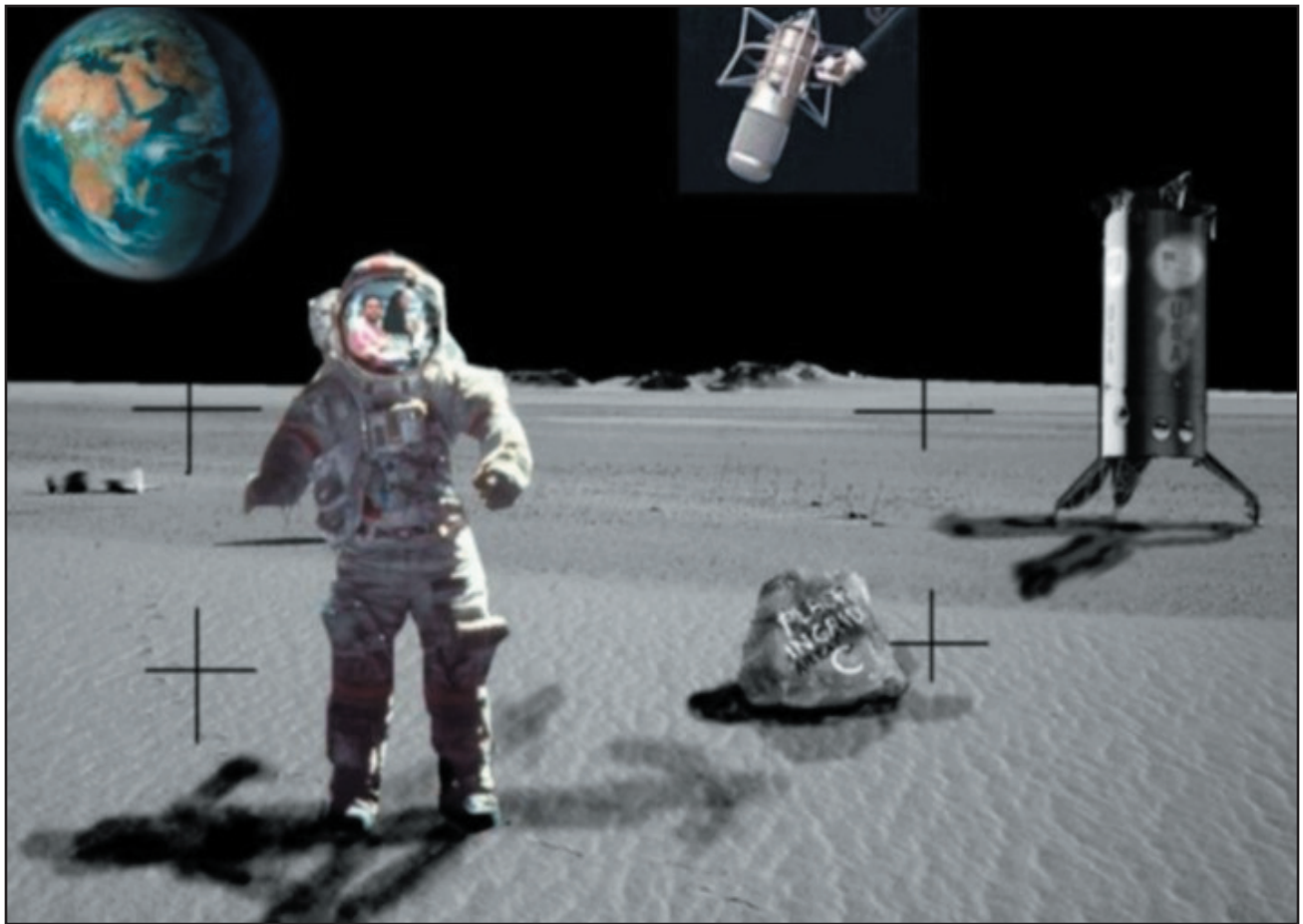


Jeremy Rosen is an investigative reporter who, in 1995, won the Pulitzer Prize for his work "HO: Not the Way to Go" in which he first publicized the failures of the HO Scale for model train hobbyists. To this day, he remains an advocate of the N Gage system of model trains.



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Above is the now-famous evidence of the moon landing hoax, first procured by my Grand-pappy from top-secret NASA archives which were buried in tin boxes on the island of Corregidor, forever hidden from the innocently prying eyes of the public and the world. This image was taken from a roll of photographic negatives, before the developed pictures were printed and doctored by special photographic doctoring technicians at NASA.

This is the original picture and if studied carefully, it reveals a plethora of information. Also it reveals of wealth of proof of the duplicitous NASA conspiracy.

The first bit of proof we will explore is the most obvious. Note that there are no stars in the background of this picture. On an atmosphereless moon, the stars would be clearly visible. Obviously NASA knew that skilled observers would be able to tell that stars in the pictures were not correctly located as they would be seen from the lunar surface, so the stars were omitted, replaced by what is clearly a black painted backdrop.

Now, remember that there is only one light source on the moon; the sun. Yet the astronaut, the lander, and even the rocks all

have multiple shadows, no doubt emanating from the various lighting rigs used on the sound stage where this photograph was taken. Another curious lighting feature is the fact that the American flag and the "USA" emblem on the lander are both lit perfectly while the rest of the lander is in shadow. Clearly, these effected were created with well-directed spot lights.

The "lunar surface" in this photograph shows lines of erosion, as one would find in a terrestrial environment. Where there is neither wind nor water there can be no erosion. Yet the dirt on the floor of the soundstage definitely shows signs of erosion.

Notice also the image of the Earth which hangs in space, or so we are led to believe. This is, without an iota of doubt, a painting. Plus you can see the camera crew reflected in the visor of the astronaut's helmet, a rock has writing on it which reads "Place in Grid C," most likely a note for the set preparers, and plus an object sticks down into the frame and resembles a boom mike.

This is no doubt damning proof of NASA's lies to the world. Write your congress-persons and tell them that you want the truth to be heard.

HISTRONOMICAL ABSTRACTIONS

SUB-AQUATIC BOATS MAKE GOOD



Dr. Scott Birdseye is an educator, doctor of philosophy and nutcracker collector. He even has a nutcracker from Rhode Island. It's very neat.

Submarines have shown themselves to be one of the most effective weapon platforms ever devised and their crews to be the best in the navies of the world. This effectiveness was fully illustrated in the Second World War, when American submarines operating in the Pacific theatre were able surmount incredible difficulties to achieve a total victory in their war of attrition against the Japanese Navy and Merchant Fleet. The valor, courage and skill of the men of the American Navy's submarine force proved the capability of their ships, and finally reversed the long negative history of the submarine.

In the aftermath of WWI, international conferences worked to ban the use of submarines in war. In the United States, President Harding, seeking his "Return to Normalcy", shelved any attempt by the Navy to increase the size of the submarine force. The 1922 Washington Naval Conference backed this policy by limiting the size of the U.S. Navy, especially in the Pacific. Despite these limitations, the U.S. Navy, in the 1920s, did build a new series of submarines, the V-Class, the design of which was based on German U-boats. These ships, with their large size and armament, would form the basis of the U.S. submarine fleet until the pre-war build up of the late 1930s.

In 1936, after the expiration of the terms of the Washington Naval Conference, the United States began its submarine building program anew. The P, S, and T Class ships were built during this period, and ranked among the best submarines in the world. However, strategic commanders did not consider submarines to be an important part of the navy.

Thus, as Japanese expansion increased in the Pacific and war threatened to break out in Europe, the United States submarine force was woefully inadequate.

The United States Navy's submersible strength in the Far East was based in two groups: The Pacific Fleet, stationed at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, and the Asiatic Fleet, stationed at the Philippines. The Pacific Fleet Sub-Force, or SubPac, consisted of twenty-eight modern S-Class submarines, while the Asiatic Fleet Sub-Force had only six modern subs out of their total eighteen. Their remaining ships were from the First World War, and were obsolete. Fortunately for the U.S. Navy, the inferior ships of the Asiatic Fleet were destroyed or rendered unusable in the Japanese conquest of the Philippine Islands. When the U.S. entered the war in December of 1941, there were 112 subs total in the U.S. force and seventy-three under construction.

The Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, which brought the United States into the Second World War, left much of the Pacific surface fleet destroyed. The Pearl Harbor disaster, coupled with the loss of the Asiatic Fleet in the Philippines, left the Pacific Fleet's submarines to bear the brunt of the fighting in the earliest part of the war. Admiral Chester Nimitz would later describe the situation the U.S. faced immediately following the outbreak of the war: "When I assumed command of the Pacific Fleet on 31 December 1941 our submarines were already operating against the enemy, the only units of the fleet that could come to grips with the Japanese for many months to come."

The Chief of Naval Operations issued an order to "Execute unrestricted submarine and air warfare against Japan." The main goal of the submarine force was to be a war of attrition against Japanese merchant shipping. This battle would force Japan into surrender by cutting off resources from their newly captured empire in the Pacific. The initial strategy would be to engage in constant attack on vital supply lines to achieve a commercial isolation of the Japanese home islands.

In 1941 Japan had six million tons of merchant shipping. By far, the Japanese had the largest industrial economy in the Far East, although it was still far behind the United States and the European powers in output. Although many Japanese leaders, such as Admiral Isoroku Yamamoto, saw industry as unimportant compared to the spiritual strength of the Japanese people, modernization prevailed in Japan. Production output had increased in Japan from 10.2 billion yen in 1930 to 15.8 billion yen in 1936, and Japanese industry had grown most particularly in metallurgy, machinery, and chemical production, industries which provided the materials necessary for waging modern war.

Oil was the most vital and necessary



resource for the continued operation of Japan's growing industrial complex. Ninety percent of the world's oil was in the hands of the Allied nations, and the Axis powers controlled only three percent. The pre-war U.S. oil embargo against Japan further limited its industrial output by cutting off nearly ninety percent of Japan's oil. These factors increased the importance of Manchurian and Indonesian oil to Japan and of the merchant shipping which was necessary to transport the oil to the factories and industries where it was needed. However, despite the importance of such shipping, the admirals of the Japanese Navy believed that the war with the United States would be fought by warships and decided by one decisive battle. The Japanese admirals did not view a protracted war of attrition as heroic, and thus it was felt that the United States Navy would not engage in cowardly attacks on merchant shipping. Therefore, defense of vital shipping lanes, particularly those which transported oil, was not a priority.

The Japanese Navy required 1.6 million barrels of oil a month in order to operate at wartime readiness. Without oil, Japan neither could have a functional war machine to defend its newly captured empire nor provide the industrial output necessary to supply and maintain their battle groups. Imperial Munitions Minister Soemu Toyoda spoke of the necessity of these factors: "the shipping shortage and the scarcity of oil were the two main factors that assumed utmost importance in Japan's war efforts."

As Japan's lack of natural resources and

dependence on shipping was well known, the Pacific Fleet Submarine Force, the United States' only available weapon in the East, began their campaign to starve Japan of the resources it needed to continue the war. As this campaign began it met with initial failure, due for the most part to the cautiousness and inexperience of the individual submarine commanders and to technical problems with the submarines armaments. Though U.S. submarines were on constant patrol for the first part year of the war, their attacks were not effective against either the Japanese Navy or their merchant marine. In 1942 the Japanese Navy commented that the weather was a greater enemy than the American Navy.

Despite the timidity and conservative tactics of skippers, the main problem faced by the U.S. submarines was their torpedoes. Due to major design flaws. The Mark XIV, the navy's primary submersible weapon, had major defects. The torpedoes ran too deep, making it impossible for their magnetically triggered detonators to explode. The firing pins did not work if the torpedoes hit their targets head on; they were too fragile to engage unless they hit their target on a precisely acute angle.

The basic problems of the torpedoes were undetected due to the lack of proper testing, due to the passivity of the Navy Bureau of Ordinance toward submarine activities. The Torpedo Station at Goat Island, Rhode Island designed and built the first Mark XIV torpedoes in the 1930s, under the direction of the Bureau of Ordinance,

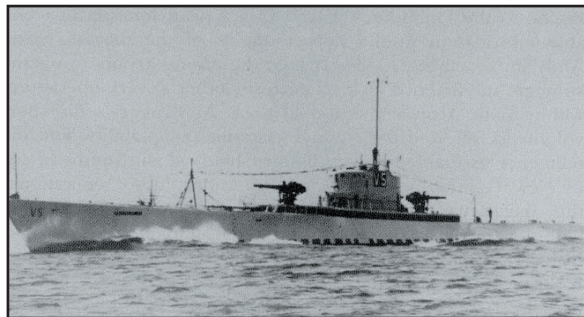
but without any input from the Fleet or any concern about their tactical and operational needs. Testing of the new weapons was not given a high priority due to the eight to ten thousand dollar cost of a single torpedo. The Bureau believed that live tests were not cost effective. Thus, in testing the Mark XIV torpedoes were only dummies and any shot that went under the target ship was counted as a successful hit. Therefore the magnetic-influence exploder was never actually tested. Failure of the depth control systems was also not discovered, as the tests were conducted in water which was too shallow to allow for adequate determination of the depth control mechanism's functioning. Thus, when U.S. submarines were deployed into combat in the Pacific, neither the admirals, nor the skippers had any idea that their main weapon system would not work.

Despite these setbacks, the Pacific submarine force sought, throughout 1942, to blockade all of the Japanese Empire, which extended from Kamchatka in the north, to the Solomons in the southwest, to Burma in the East. Though there was a shortage of submarines initially, there were a large number of vulnerable Japanese transports and merchant ships to hunt. With the majority of the Japanese Navy thoroughly engaged in battle with the American surface fleet, U.S. submarines had little trouble with anti-submarine warfare. Throughout late 1942 and into early 1943, the U.S. submarines' war of attrition continued to gather momentum. Throughout 1943 and 1944 the attacks against shipping increased by extraordinary amounts until the entire Pacific became a hunting ground for American wolf packs.

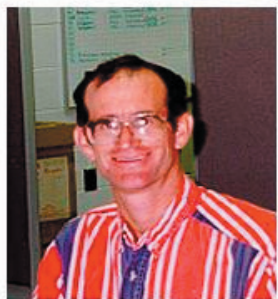
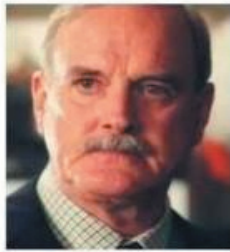
The dramatic change in the effectiveness of the submarine attacks, which took place in 1943, was due to several distinct reasons, including the influx of new submarines to increase and widen the attacks, the positioning of new, more bold commanders and skippers, the creation of new tactics and doctrines, the discovery of a solution to the problems which plagued the Mark XIV torpedo, and the increased confidence and experience of the submarine crews.

By the spring of 1943, the SubPac had doubled in size. Thirty-six new submarines had arrived in 1942, fifty-two in 1943, seventy-six in 1944, and by the war's end in August of 1945 the U.S. submarine force in the Pacific consisted of 169 ships in all, with the majority of them the newest and best in the world. With constant reinforcement, the U.S. was able to extend its submarine activities throughout the entire Pacific.

In 1943 this force was placed under the command of skilled veteran sub commander Admiral Charles Lockwood. Lockwood had distinguished himself as Commander of Submarines South-West Pacific, and was known for his daring aggressiveness and for his willingness to place high demands on his subordinates. As commander of SubPac he was able to replace inhibited and timid skippers with ones that better matched his own style of boldness and cunning. He encouraged adaptation and independence in his skippers and



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rewarded those who took initiative and formulated their own tactics according to specific situations.

On 24 June 1943, the SubPac, under Lockwood, issued the SubPac Operational Plan, which called for increased offensive patrols, assigned target priorities to different Japanese ships, and gave individual submarine skippers more freedom in their commands. The plan also officially named the disruption of enemy supply lines as the number one priority of the U.S. submarine forces in the Pacific. Increased security and secrecy developed from the plan's initiatives, as a means of ensuring that the Japanese Navy continued to believe that its weak anti-submarine defenses were working well.

With increased freedom, submarine skippers were able to adapt their tactics and to deviate from standard doctrine when called upon. Attacks began to shift in mid-1943 from surface raids to more effective submerged sorties. Use of radar, which, by Naval doctrine, had been prohibited during encounters with enemy vessels, allowed safer offensives and escapes. New tactics also included the "Down the Throat" attack and "Wolf Packing" both of which produced higher kill rates for submarines.

Operational independence also led to a solution to the problems involved in using the Mark XIV torpedo. Submarine crews directly violated safety and security regulations to reset the depth control mechanisms, which had been giving readings eleven feet deeper than actual depth. Although submarines sunk a large number of enemy ships, less than fifteen percent of those sinkings occurred with the defective torpedo mechanisms. The Bureau of Naval Ordnance finally gave in to the wishes of the fleet, and changed the mechanisms of the Mark XIV in September of 1943.

Despite these advances, it was ultimately the courage and experience of the submariners themselves, which provided the exceptional results of the U.S. war of attrition against Japan. Though inexperienced and uncoordinated at first, constant practice and combat made kills for veteran ships a simple affair. Good crews ran like clockwork, with each man sure of his place and duty, and trusting his skipper for the final word.

Fleet Admiral Ernest J. King, Chief of U.S. Fleet and Chief of Naval Operations said of the battle in the Pacific: "Submarine attacks produced immediate and damaging results. . .made it more difficult for the enemy to consolidate his forward positions, to reinforce his threatened areas, and to pile up in Japan an adequate reserve of fuel oil, rubber, and other loot from his newly conquered territory." Kichisaburo Namura Imperial Japanese diplomat analyzed the war of attrition: "Submarines initially did great damage to our shipping, and later, combined with air attack, made our shipping very scarce. . .Our supply lines were cut and we could not support these supply lines. . ."

In the autumn of 1943 the Japanese came to the conclusion that their shipping was

less than one third of what execution of their war plans required. The Imperial Ministry of Munitions stated that if shipping from the Southern Pacific were cut off then Japan would be forced to halt its war efforts. Submarine attacks on oil shipping forced the Japanese to use the majority of their transports for oil, the most vital commodity, leaving little shipping available for other resources, including food. Despite these changes, oil imports continued to decline. Loss of transports and safe shipping routes caused other declines which further reduced the ability of the Japanese industrial complex to support the war effort. Bauxite imports fell 88 percent between summer and fall of 1944. During this same time iron imports fell 89 percent, iron ore fell 95 percent, cement fell 96 percent, lumber by 98 percent, and sugar and rubber imports were totally cut off.

In order to offset losses in shipping strength, the waning Japanese industry was forced to transfer materials from warship production into merchant ship production. This was illustrated by the fact that in 1941 merchant ship construction accounted for 7 percent of steel used in Japan. In 1945 however, it had risen to 46 percent, providing less steel for use in warship construction, maintenance and repair. By the winter of 1944 and early 1945 the oil shortage had become so acute that no petrol was available for motorized vehicles, planes, or for factory power plants. War material production was brought to a near standstill and replacement weapons were unavailable for deployment. In early 1945 transports became so scarce that even sail-powered fishing vessels were conscripted for use in shipping.

In all, American submarines in the Pacific sank 1,750 Japanese merchant ships of a total of 4.9 million tons, 56 percent of those lost. The blockade of Japan and the destruction of its merchant shipping made reinforcement

of their armed forces and maintenance of their war effort impossible, destroying Japan's defenses and making the home islands susceptible to all manner of attack. The continual attacks on supply lines made reversal of attrition impossible, the weakness of their defenses opened their supply lines to attack, which destroyed their war industry further weakening defenses and allowing more supply lines to come under attack.

The U.S. submarines had played an enormous role in the destruction of Japan, however the enormity of their role was far greater than first appeared. Though they sank large numbers of merchant ships, and 214 Japanese warships, nearly one-third of total Japanese Naval losses, the U.S. subs accounted for only 1.6 percent of the United States Navy, and suffered only a 22 percent loss rate, losing only 44 ships to enemy action out of 288 ships total. The kill to loss ratio of the U.S. submarine force in the Pacific was the highest in the Navy. This success was not achieved overnight however, as the war of attrition struggled through the early part of the war, only to gain momentum in mid-1943.

In all, the United States spent a total of 873 million dollars building the SubPac, a force, which through the skill, initiative, aggressiveness, and courage of its sailors and skippers, was able to send to a watery grave nearly 129 billion dollars worth of Japanese ships, nearly forty-two times the amount spent. More importantly, however, the United States submarine force in the Pacific was able to prove conclusively that submarines, despite their initial difficulties, were an effective weapon. In their war of attrition against Japanese shipping, a war which crippled Japanese industry and war efforts, these "sons of bitches" in their "pig boats" achieved a victory unequalled by any other force in the Second World War.



狗

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帝國
主義
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亞洲



全球新政 第三次联合国
发达国家问题 会议最不



We Chinese Say "Poc Gai!"
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HOW TO DO IT

WITH REGULAR COMMENTATOR

LEMUEL LEBRATT

By Permanent Guest-Commentator Marcia Spatzelberg

THE DOG BIRTHDAY PARTY



Marcia Spatzelberg is author of several books including *Feline Soiree* and *Wine, Cheese and Cattle: Your to a Bovine Get-together*.



So your dog is turning 10 years old (we're not going to go into dog years versus human years here) and you'd like to throw him a special birthday bash for all that wagging loyalty given to you by your pup over the years. Maybe it's just a special thank-you for not vomiting behind the couch for the last year or not mauling your slippers. In this article you will find everything you need to make the perfect doggie birthday party.

Once you've set the day, you must make preparations. Dogs cannot read, obviously, but their owners can. When inviting Rover's little friends over, you should pick up a container of dried pig's ears and write the party information on them in non-toxic ink (or imitation smoke flavoring). Your best friend's best friends will take the chewy pig's ear home, where their owners will see the party information. Expect not to see a few canine friends. Some dogs are hungrier than others.

While you're thinking of invitations, remember that your dog and his friends will certainly enjoy a surprise. Pet stores often

carry large white rats for consumption by pet snakes. It's a poorly-known fact that felines also enjoy the taste of rodent. So pick one up and write the party information on it in non-toxic ink (no imitation smoke flavor). Cats can read, so make it look like a cat birthday party. Make the time about an hour after the party actually starts. Your surprise for the pups will be just as surprised as they are.

Dogs are quite easy to please, so don't worry too much about the hors d'oeuvres. A dog-food cake is quite simple to make. Take a can of dog food, put the contents on a plate and decorate with bacon strips and kibble. You can also flatten the dog food and put more on top of it to make a layer cake.

It's a party and dogs are going to want more than just water to drink. If you take a bottle of store-brand soda and put a half can of dog food in it and let it sit for a week, you'll almost have the perfect doggie birthday beverage. Don't forget to strain the food bits out before serving.

The dogs might also like snacks and here's your chance to put the ultimate coat shine

into your guests. Take a rawhide stick and roll it in egg-yolk. Then crumble some dog biscuits in a bowl and coat the rawhide stick in the crumbs. Preheat the oven to 350 and let bake for 12 minutes. These are perhaps the biggest hits of the season for doggie birthdays.

Your dogs will need some entertainment, too. Your cat friend should be arriving just about now. When the doorbell rings, make all the dogs hide in the closet and invite cat in for the party. When the door is shut, open up the closet. This should entertain your pack of partygoers for at least ten minutes. If you're up for it, you might want to invite two or even three cats over at half-hour intervals.

Once the cat fun has been exhausted, you might want to let the canine companions play pin the tail on the dog. Hopefully you remembered to invite over a boxer or Doberman pinscher. Get a length of fabric or an actual dog tail from a veterinarian. Put nose plugs on the first player and give him the fabric or tail. He should now try to pin the tail on the dog. If any fighting occurs, provide more rawhide sticks.



Dogs don't respond to television very much, so you might want to forgo the usual party movie afforded at the birthdays of human children. Your canine child and his friends will probably enjoy the neighborhood bitch in heat more, just don't let them get too close. You don't have enough rawhide sticks to break up that fight! (You can also invite the bitch over later in the day after the party as a special treat for Rover.) If you want to have some great fun, before the dogs leave, give them all a hit from the helium balloons. They'll all feel like puppies again. Send them on their way with some noisemakers and people masks. They'll have a lot of fun being "human" on the way home.

When all the guests have left, make sure to give Rover a special something for his birthday. His very own toilet to drink from or a "Because I Can Reach There" doggie shirt are two common presents. If you're trying to be original, perhaps you can get a doggie bed for him with his favorite garbage smell on it. Personalized pooper-scoopers and crap baggies are all the rage this year.

These are the main ingredients for a successful doggie birthday bash. You may also include a card game for the party, but keep in mind that only herding and fighting dogs really enjoy cards. (Reference C.M. Coolidge to get the details straight.) Other than that, just use common sense and keep your wits about you. Being the host can be trying, but remember: Have fun!

ASK MONTEZUMA

ADVICE FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE



Montezuma is creator of the famous “Ballad of the Green Berets.” He enjoys salads.

Dear Montezuma,

I use socks often. Sometimes in the shower, but mostly to store foodstuffs in the kitchen and to strain used lubricating oil for recycling. Over the years, many people have poked fun at me for this, but I can tell you that a better strainer is hard to find (perhaps cheese cloth). At any rate, I was wondering if you could recommend a better strainer.

Sincere In No Nasty Ethos Really

Dear SIGNED,

Far too often we place our clothing and accoutrements in mere arbitrary sets, without the necessary thought that each piece of clothing is in itself as unique as any of the varied life forms which dwell on even the most unimpressive of vacant lots. Beetles, which crawl about on tiny legs beneath the towering blades of grass are like the yellow striped tube socks most popular in the 1980s. Those that alight through the air; the avian sparrows, crows and stoat wobblers, who feed upon the beetles, are far more similar to that fancy sort of socks with attached garters. And those beneath the dirt? The horrid eye-less cillanders who consume the very dirt in which they dwell? Everyone knows what sort of socks they resemble, I need not even reiterate it here.

Lovely Montezuma,

The other day I got home from work and put my bike up in its rack by the DVD player. The bike fell over and the chain was dismounted from the gears. I was going to ask how to fix that, but I figured it out right after I wrote the word “home” above. I was also going to ask how to remove grease from the chain which has gotten onto my fingers, but as I wrote, I realized the more important question was how to remove grease from my computer.

Bertha I. Kensington

BIK,

The removal of grease from a computational engine can be a tricky endeavor. It is good that you consulted a known wise-person. Back in Tenochtitlan, we had a old saying “Respect your elders.” Those guys who hung around the Chichan Itza had a slightly different way of putting it “Don’t respect people who are younger than you.” If you took these aphorisms to heart you would know that you should have consulted the book Itzacoatl: Ruler of Answers! (Out of Print). Before my good friend Itzacoatl retired from writing this humble column, turning it over to me, he answered the question of how to remove safflower oil from an electric typewriter. The principle is the same.

Dear Ann Landers,

I read in the newspaper the other day that you are dead. Is this true? If so, can you tell me what the after life is like? If this is not true, could you tell me how to get my cheating husband in line?

Blanche Owens Jobs

Dear BLOW JOBS,

I would invite you to consider the Continent of Australia and how much bigger it is than Nova Scotia. Compare maps of the two regions. Notice that Australia is larger and dwell upon this as you do the laundry, take the dog or ferret for a saunter, gargle or mow

your lawn. Nova Scotia is indeed small and unimpressive.

Dear Montezuma,

The other day I received an irate phone call from "the other man." He was very irate. His demeanor made me think he was quite perturbed, even irate. I'm not sure how to deal with someone so irate. Should I simply shrug off the irate attitude? How about confronting him about his irate lack of vocabulary? There are, indeed, only so many irate profanities one can express. Oh, also, how do I get a \$5 donation at the door of a bar party as a tax writeoff?

Edward Rise Burrows

Dear Mr. Burrows,

In order to take any donation off of your taxes you must first get a receipt for said donation. Receipts can be obtained simply through a request to the Charitable Donation Department of the US Rooms and Regulations Commission's Office of Special Sundry Expense Parameter Guideline Over-site Committee Intramural Field Hockey Team Logo Design. Simply go down to your local Post Office and pick up a copy of Form 1298-009 (EZ) and, after filling it out and placing it in the attached envelope, affix a proper stamp and drop it in the mail box. Within six to eight weeks you should receive a reply giving you further instructions on how to obtain a receipt for your donation. And by the way, I was not being "irate," merely forceful in my convictions.

Montezuma,

Why can't I hit the bullseye when it really counts?

Phil Taylor

Dear Mr. Phillip,

Perhaps you should stop trying to hit the bullseye when it really counts. Perhaps instead you should try to make it really count when you do happen to hit the bullseye.

Dear Mr. Zuma,

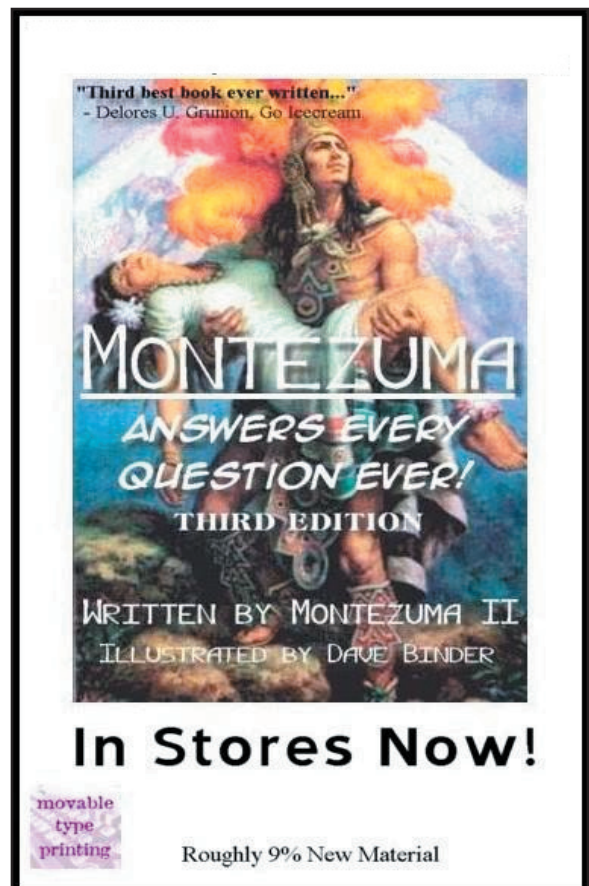
I once heard tell that Archibald Butt never

married, but was on a trip to Europe with his friend Mr. Millet before he died on the Titanic. Was Archibald Butt gay?

Mortimer Ignatius Lloyd Lawrence Easley Thompson

Dear MILLER,

Yes, yes, I have heard this accusation leveled several times at the renowned Major. So quick are some to apply intrigue and hidden secrets, soap-opera shenanigans and indecent indiscretions to the Giants of Old. The only reason this is done is because these sad individuals believe history to be a boring subject. This could not be further placed from the purest truth. Just as math is more than plusses and minuses, history is far more than dates and figures. History is a living non-fiction which dwells about us like a friendly ghost. Each time we see an upturned stone, peer into the barrel of a cannonade, or take in the still splendor of our neighborhood castle ruins we walk through the force of history; a barrel-chested, mustachioed force that lives with us and dines with us and waters the petunias if we forget about it.



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Conceived, Written and Produced

by

Scott Birdseye

and

Jeremy Rosen

with special help from Jim Rosen



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