

*Orgelsdorfer Eulenspiegel* no. 9 January 24, 1919

Page 1) "Ein Sonnen-Sonntag im Lager" [poem not translated]

Pages 2 & 3) "Uebermenschen) [not translated]

Page 4) linocut of the printing process by Max von Recklinghausen

Pages 5, 6, & 8) "Die Druckerei" [the printing office – an explanation of the manufacturing of *Eulenspiegel*]

We are living as if in a fairy tale. Our present life seems to be a fairy tale but not a pleasant one. And our printing office is "fantastic" as well. The readership thus should be amused by it. The fairy tale goes as follows:

Once upon a time, there was a calling card press that was destined for the printing of calling cards and other pretty things.

Once upon a time, there was a "pitiful youth" who published magazines everywhere. Legend has it that if he were washed ashore on a desert island in the South Seas with only a roll of toilet paper, he would still find a way to publish a magazine.

Once upon a time, there was a radio telegrapher who did most silly things and who bought the aforementioned calling card press as a hobby.

Once upon a time, there was a newspaper owner from Florida who had been interned in Orgelsdorf.

Once upon a time, there was a ship's printer from the "George Washington" who had once printed enticing menus.

Once upon a time, there was an apprentice whose father produced a famous liquor.

The *Eulenspiegel* emerged from this combination. The calling card press, which never would have thought it possible that someday, something other than calling cards would be printed on it, was very proud.

But now to be serious:

A lot of our readers are of the misconception that the *Orgelsdorfer Eulenspiegel* is produced in a complete printing office. In the following lines, I'll try to give a picture of our primitive means of setting and printing this sheet of paper.

The printing press consists of a tiny calling card press in a 3 x 5 inches format. Of course, the maker of this press had never thought that it would print the entire setting of 34 lines. But with great difficulty, we were able to manage this nearly impossible task.

The "platens" which serve for inking the printing pages were nearly useless so that the copy could be read only with great difficulty. Before many weeks had passed, we came into the possession of new platens so that the printing could be improved.

[Due to time constraints, the rest of the issue was not translated.]