

THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE
#10 19 January 1974

Happy New Year! Well, we finally managed to get through all the rotten things of 1973, and now look at the things we've sloughed off. The Baltimore Financing Company that was in the vice-presidency is out and in his place we've got... well... A possible detente in the Middle East is taking place and America doesn't have any oil... Well... This is rounding off the first ten issues of the Mixumaxu Gazette and we're going stronger than ever... Put down that gun!

The Mixumaxu Gazette, you poor fool, is a magazine of postal Diplomacy and whatnot published edited and mailed out by Robert Bryan Lipton, Box 360, Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. 18042. Yes, I'm going back to college in Pennsylvania and New York is better for it. If you want to subscribe it'll cost you \$1 for six issues. I have no openings in standard Diplomacy, but I have a variant opening (see the previous issue for details.)

65 people have the bad taste to receive this regularly.

1973 EN Winter 1902

Yellow Peril?

Following Autumn (fall to you) moves
Germany retreats F Hol-Hel, England retreats F Nwy-Ska, and Turkey retreats F Bla-Ank
Turkey: R A Arm
England (Smith): B F Edi
France (Reif): B F Mar
Germany (Heuer): R A Mun
Italy (Friedman): B F Nap
Russia (Horton): B F Sev

R, of course, stands for "re-moves" and B means "builds." Spring 1903 moves are due by noon, Friday 7 Feb. 1974. Please mail them to the Lafayette address.

Press Releases-1973 CQF

Berlin to Rome: How dare you invade my beloved Bavarian Beer drinkers? Those innocent people who do nothing but drink beer, feed cows, go to church, yodel, and fool around with women. Your actions are outrageous. Withdraw immediately or you'll be driven out.

Berlin to Vienna: Dear cousin, beat the Hell out of those Italians for me. Thanks.

Woodmere to Berlin (IDUNNO): They seem to have some problems of their own. Dippy players are not noted for their charity, you may know.

1973 FX (MG4) Spring 1901

Anyona Wanna Fight?

Austria (Green): F Tri-Alb; A Bud-Ser; A Vie-Bud
England (Clumm): NMR; F Edi, F Lon, A Liv all Hold
France (Hollshwander): F Bre-Mid; A Par-Gas; A Mar-Bur
Germany (Rakowski): NMR; F Kie, A Ber, A Mun all Hold
Italy (Moore): F Nap-Tyr; A Rom-Ven; A Ven-Pie
Russia (Lagerson): F St.P (s.c.)-Bot; A Mos-Sev; A War-Ukr; F Sev-Rum
Turkey (potts): F Ank-Bla; A Con-Bul; A Smy-Arm

Underlined moves fail. Fall 1901 moves are due in by noon, Friday, 7 Feb. 1974

Take a look at page four. Will Doug Reif, 67 Grosvenor Rd., Kenmore, N.Y. 14223, please submit standby moves for England, and Mike Worthington, 2022 Price Ave., Knoxville, Tenn. 37920 submit them for Germany? Players may not make their moves conditional on who is running which country

The race goes not always to the one who is swiftest or jump the highest In Perth, Australia, a dark frog won the jumping contest when the favorite, "Flip Flop" was steeped on. ((Jamaica Daily Gleaner Dec. 29 1973))

Austria (Taly): F Aeg; A Bul S Rus F Bia-Con; A Bud H; A Ser S ABul;
 F Alb Ion
 England (Tropk): F Nrg-NAT F Ska-Den
 France (Borne): F Spa(S.C.)-Mar; A Pic-Bel; A Mur-Mun; A Par-Bur
 Germany (Holland): F Nth-Den; A Ber-Mun; A Ruh S A Ber-Mun F Hol S A Bel;
 A Bel H;
 Italy (Kollman): A Ven-Tus; A Mar S F Wes-Spasc; F Wgs-Spasc; F Tyr-Lyo
 Russia (Blum): F Nwy H; F Swe-Den; F Bia-Con; A Fin S F Nwy; A Sev-Arm;
 F Rur-Ela
 Turkey (Stehle): A Ank S F Con; F Aeg S F Con; F Con H

Supply centers and unit changes are:

Austria: Bud, Bul, Gre, Ser, Tri, Vie(6); may build one.
 England: Adl, Liv, Lon(3); may build one
 France: Bre, Par, Por(3) must remove one
 Germany: Ber, Bel, Den, Hol, Kie, Mun(6); may build one
 Italy: Nap, Rom, Tun, Ven Mar, Spa(6); may build two
 Russia: Nwy, Mos, Rum, St.P, Sev, Swe, War (7); may build one
 Turkey: Ank, Smy, Con(3); even.

Underlined moves fail. Winter 1902 moves must be in by noon, 7 Feb, 1974
 French F Spa(S.C.) must retreat to Portugal, Mid-Atlantic, or be annihilated

Press Releases 1973 FY((continued from P.6))

After a short pause he continued, "This will teach the barbaric Gauls to kill and eat the Imperial messenger pigeons instead of answering our messages."

"Turly!" laughed the scout and added, "Our entry into Massilia will be unopposed."

"Good, good. My sleep will be peaceful this night in Massilia knowing that all my gallant legionaires are safe and can celebrate our victory." Eduardus smiled laying his hand on the scout's shoulder.

Woodmere, L.I. (IDUNNO): At the editorial offices of the Mixumaxu Gazette, confusion reigns. Men and women rush around, trying to fit all the news from timeline DIP-1973-FY into the available space.

The new releases, coming from Rome, are viewed as a mixed blessing. "Sure," said Bryan Lipton who is in charge of reproduction facilities, "They take up space. But at least the editorial department doesn't have to spend three hours correcting spelling and grammar, and it looks like this Eduardus may knock out France. That'll stop the RIP-OFF releases."

R.B. Lipton, head of the Mixumaxy Gazette, had this to say: "Hey man, like, you know, I can dig it, but this release grind just doesn't turn me on."

Robert B. Lipton, editor of the Mixumaxu Gazette, said "The quality isn't that high, but it's improving. Of course, we're not going to get another DIP-1966-AA, or even a DIP-1971-EC, but you can't demand that every time. Besides," he said as a pair of feminine hands dragged him back into his closed office, "My new secretary, Miss Hundenpecker, still needs to be broken in."

It was the general agreement of the staff that they would not be seriously affected by the energy shortage. "What we lack is intelligence, not power," said Robert Bryan Lipton, the Mixumaxu Gazette's publisher. "Hell, anytime we run short of electricity, we just call up the staff of the Pouch, and they provide all the heating we need. They need us to make them look good."

1973 PR

Spring 1903

Escape Caught With Their Pants Down
 Austria(Tessor):A Tri S A Vie-Tyr;A Vie-Tyr;A Rum S A Ser-Bul;A Ser-Bul;A Bud-Gal;A Gal-Vie;A Ser-Ang

England(Coy):F Edi-Nth;F Lon-Sag; F Par-St.P(n.c.);F Nwy-St.P(nc);A Ser-Tur

France(Weinstein):F Mar H; F Ivo-Tus;A Bas-Spa;A Pic-Par;A Bel-Hol;
 Italy(Pickard):F Rom-Tus;A Spa H; F Tyr S F Wes-Lyo;F Wes-Lyo;A Pie-Mag

Russia(Lanham):F Sev S A Rum;A Mos S F Sev;A Ukr S A Rum;A War-Gal;A Rum S A War-Gal

Turkey(Keller):F Aeg S A Bul-Gre; A Arm-Smy; F Bla-Bul(e.c.)

Austrian F Gre is dislodged and must retreat to Ion, Alb, or be annihilated; French F Lyo is dislodged and annihilated; so is French A Bel. Underlined moves fail. Fall '03 moves are due by noon, 7Feb.1974

1972 CV

Alliance Shifts Under Way

Spring 1903

Austria(Hollshwander):A Tri S A Vie-Tyr;A Vie-Tyr;A Rum S A Ser-Bul;A Ser-Bul;A Bud-Gal;F Gre H

England(Weiger):A Hol S F Hel-Kie;A Den S F Hel-Kie;F Nwy-Swe;F Nth S A Den;F Hel-Kie

France(Lowrance):F Bre-Eng;A Ruh-Hol;A Bur-Pic;A Bel S A Ruh-Hol;F Spa(nc)-Mid; F Tyr-Wes

Germany(Weber):A Kie S FRENCH A Ruh-Hol;A Sil-Boh;A Mun S A Kie;F Sweden

Italy(Hilliker):F Nap-Tyr;A Tyr-Ven;A Bul-Con;F Ion-Eas;F Aeg S A Bul-Con;

Russia(Rutledge):A War H;A Mos-Sev;F Gal-Ber

Turkey(Mendry):A Con S AUSTRIAN A Ser-Bul;A Ukr S AUSTRIAN A Bud-Gal; F Eas-Smy;A Arm-Sev

Eng A Hol is annihilated; Turkish A Con is dislodged and must retreat to Ank or be annihilated. Fall 1903 moves are due by noon, 7Feb.1973.

1973 Q2F

French Call Up Recruits

Winter 1901

France: 3 F Bre,F Mar, A Par;Germany: 3 A Ser Italy:3 A Ven,A Rom
 Russia:3 A Sev,F St.P(n.c.) Austria:NMR

England's player has contacted me and informed me that he will continue playing. However, will the person I called to standby for England please send in Spring 1902 moves for Austria? S '02 moves are due by noon, 7 Feb., 1974

And, as usual, I'm stuck with extra space to fill. Well, it's not too bad this time

The Soviet Union is catching up with us in more than one field. You remember the debacles that the U.S. has had in paying out a lot of money for arms that don't work? I think one of the F jetplane series was like this, and maybe a machine gun or two.

But the USSR is making advances in this important field. Although they have not neared the \$1,000,000,000 mark as we have, they have made a respectable start with the LIVT-200, a machine to unload cement from ships. The machine whirrs nicely, and consumes a lot of cement, but it doesn't give it back. After a while, as the cement hardens, it even stops whirring.

Cost:\$480,000. It doesn't cost as much as it would in America, and it does more, but they're getting there.((With thanks to Doug Reif.))

Page Four

Tarantara! Tzing-Boom!

I received the following note from Conrad von Metzke:

Greetings. I am in receipt of another quixotic issue of the Marxu-maxu Gazette((sick)), for which ta((watch your language, sir!)). And I note therein that you have ~~never~~ ~~not~~ created another ~~effluent~~ game which needs one of them number thingies((Not really. But to satisfy your monomania for order, I am willing to put up with another.)).

It is my extreme pleasure to inform you, sir((no need to be so formal. You may call me "Master.")) that Marxu game four will obtain the Boardman number 1973 HX((That means it is the 232nd Boardman number to be assigned this year.)). In this case as in no other the word 'extreme' deserves special emphasis. This is because, while 1973 HX may look like any other ordinary Boardman Number, it is not. in fact, such a garden-variety specimen((You've never seen what we grow in our garden.)). It is an extra-special sooper-doooper Boardman Number.

It happens to be the one-thousandth ever assigned

Personally, I think this calls for a celebration. How about a suicide pact?((All right, but I'm busy right now, so you start without me. I'll join you by late 2234 A.D.))

When it occurred to me that the one thousand mark was fast approaching, I made a decision. Regard ess of the sneaky tricks I would find necessary to contrive, that number was going to go to a friend of mine for use in a magazine that I admired. Under no circumstances would I waste it on the likes of Joe Doakes for his Gesundheit Gazette, or somesuch. The oddity is that no conniving proved necessary. Two games came in for assignment today as -HW and -Hx. Both are in magazines I like. I happen to like yours better. So there.((The other 'zine was Costaguana, wasn't it?))

I trust the next issue will contain some great and wild comment on the matter?((Merely the fact that I am ceasing publication.))

And, in addition, I'll withhold my invoice for services rendered until after the first of the year.((The year 2235 A.D., I trust?))

Conrad is gone. Apparently he is mad about something.(Anyone who would produce a dozen fantastic 'zines and assign the Boardman #s and in the beginning of 1973, the Miller #'s and ran the Orphan project as well must be immensely mad.) I know all of you players in 1973 HX are so grateful to me for getting this milestone for you. I know there is no way for you to adequately express your gratitude. However, any of you who do not include an extra \$5 with your next moves will find that your orders have lodged themselves in the bottom of my garbage pail. How sad. You wouldn't like to see your ~~bastard~~ ~~of~~ a kind-hearted gamesmaster do that. would you? Hmm?

The running dogs of Imperialistic Wall Street are fighting for their lives, but the comrades of the Kremlin will save the world for the happy joys of true communism, once the state withers away.(The five year plan to do this has been postponed indefinitely.) Among the safety measures that have been taken to save the people for themselves is the outlawing of contract bridge in the U.S.S.R. Along with this bath water went yoga, karate and women's soccer.

These went for various, unundersandable reasons. Although John Boardman might agree with this, I hear that they are going to outlaw children, which are obviously a plot to maintain the feudalistic plot of inheritance.((With thanks to Doug Reif. The newspaper from which this clipping was taken was not named.))

Vice-president Ford has a better idea!

For The Good of the Hobby...

Those of you with contacts in the hobby outside this magazine probably know that Walter Buchanan, who publishes the hectographed Hoosier Archives, the Diplomacy 'zine with the highest circulation, has decided to convert it into a bimonthly, offset-printed magazine called Diplomacy World.

According to Nicholas A. Ulanov, publisher of the Pouch, and an IDA Council member, when news of this change-over reached John Moot, president of Games Research Inc. (which publishes Diplomacy), he was so taken with the idea that he decided to offer Walt a salary for Diplomacy World of \$100 per month, a sum larger than many Social/Security checks.

As long as he was getting money from Moot, Walt apparently decided that he should let the IDA in on the ground floor. He suggested that the IDA pay him \$300 per year. This proposal did not reach a vote, but a proposal that Walt offer IDA members a \$1 discount for their subscriptions, to be made up by the IDA. The following votes were recorded by the 1973 and 1974 Councils, though Ulanov says the 1974 vote is unofficial and the 1973 vote may be illegal.

1973 Council

Yes votes: Beyerlein, Birsan, Bowers, Boyer, Buchanan, Hilliker, Weidmark(7)

Debate desired (since there was no debate, this counted as "No"): Fujihara(1)

No votes received (these also counted as "No"): Biehl, Feron, Nozik(3)

1974 Council

Yes votes: Birsan, Bowers, Boyer, Brooks, Buchanan, Hilliker, Key, Leader(8)

Debate Desired: Fujihara(1)

No votes received: Piggot, Ulanov(2)

What this is, basically, is a subsidy to Walt Buchanan. With "lower" prices for Diplomacy World, IDA members will be more likely to subscribe, helping Walt reach his break-even circulation of 300+. There will be no real savings for IDA members. Money will simply be taken from one pocket and put in another, resulting in added bookkeeping.

In a letter covering the votes, Walt says he will demand "some autonomy" from the IDA in running his 'zine. How is this possible? In a conflict with the IDA over what goes into it, does Walt flip a coin? Consult a ouija board? Let's not be ridiculous. What Walt is saying is that as long as the IDA wants him to do what he wants to do, he'll do it. Otherwise, no.

It becomes apparent that this is a situation of favors done for good friends.

Of course, if it is not... Nick Ulanov has stated that he is willing to put out an offset, bimonthly 'zine, with twice the material that Walt is promising, without any help at all. I myself am willing to take the benefits extended to Walt, with the salary pro-rated according to circulation. Walt's is 208, mine is 65. I will accept \$31.25 per month from GRI, and will be glad to give IDA members a \$2 annual discount, provided it is made up by the IDA.

Or is Walt different? Is this what we are to expect from an organization that is impartial?

Guess who the Pickle Packers picked for vice-president after pondering the possibilities, and I might add, came up with the perfect choice? No, not Peter Piper, but Rep. J. J. Pickle, D, Texas (New York Times 11 Dec. 1973)

Press Releases-1973 CCF

Paris to the World: Greetings again. I see that no one but some weirdo named dictator Muscle-ninny bothers to write any press for this game. Perhaps I shall have to start a press war with Lipton (if indeed I am not him in disguise--although he types better than I) or with this prince ninny-marsupial, whoever he is (she is??).

Maybe I should just take one of the substitutes in this game and play against myself-- perhaps I am England by now. By the way, the press from the last season was supposed to be in the first season, but I missed the time limit. Now for the game--

Woodmere, L.I. (IDUNNO): Whaaaa!

Paris to Italy-- You see my fleet; there is nothing to worry about unless you start coming my way. We can work as friends or enemies whichever you like. The decision is yours. I see that there is a possibility of fighting in Germany-- as long as we can get along maybe we can help each other there? What do you think??

Woodmere, L.I. (IDUNNO): Diplomacy players are incapable of thought.

Paris to Germany: Italians in Munich?? If you would like to work out some type of arrangement to move with mutual aid, you will have to speak up (write up, as it were) and move accordingly. You have Belgium (unless the nice British people choose to support my piece). However, if you get Belgium, you also get French power right down your throat at a time when the Italians are running the civil government in Munich. No matter, if you want to work together, which seems the sensible thing to do, why not make a move in the proper direction.

Paris to London: NMR's are painful. You too ought to write us something at least expressing a preference for French wines over Rhine or Italian products. We see no reason why we all can't work together.

Paris to the rest: Why no press?? If you would write to me, then I wouldn't be getting all the coverage and besides, you wouldn't have to read only my garbage. Write when you can and give my love to the kids.

What A Surprize! Another 1973 FY Press Release!

Gallia est omnia divisa in Partes tres quarum unam incolunt Lutetiae, aliam venetium tertiam, qui ipsorum lingua celtae, nostra Massiliae.

The morning was warm and fresh as the 24th Venetian Legion marched along the Via Massialia, the rhythmic steps of the staunch soldiers was only broken by the clank of armor and the slap of leather.

Emperor Eduardus, fresh from his victory on the walls of Carthage, had just joined the 24th the previous day in order to take command of the attack on the city of Massilia. Indignation still flared in his emotions as he remembered the insults hurled at him by the proud Gauls.

His pattern of thought was interrupted by the sounds of an approaching horse. He reined to a halt as one of his scouts, raising his hand, saluted him.

"Ave Imperator, as we approach the city a small body of Gauls deserting the city flee to the North; crying "HERTZ"" reported the Legionaire.

"Hurts?" repeated Eduardus, puzzled. Then his face broke and he continued jovially, "Yes indeed, we have hurt them."

((continued on P. 2))

Press Releases-1973 FY

Somewhere near Nowhere(GAD): The Anarchist Ambiguous Anti-American jumped out of the Wofburg Pizza Plaza Telephone Booth in a disguise which resembled a badly charred kzin(See Niven's Ringworld). At the same time he gulped down an anchovie and grape pizza.

At that precise moment a certain Mr. Clean flushed with pride, cleaned the South Boston Esso station washrooms. But that's another story...

...Our hero's story will continue in the next issue of TIG.

Woodmere,L.I.(IDUNNO): I hope not.

Bern(GAD): Bubblegum bubble-paratroopers were today dropped into the land surrounding German headquarters to form a military link-up. Franz Lieber's day will come yet!!

Bern(IDUNNO): Mr. Irving Avis, just arrived from Belgium on what he termed "merely another part of my tour of the charming small nations of Europe", was today seen leaving the secret headquarters(which are in the pesthouse of the German headquarters). Shortly after he left, the German Bubblegum-Bubble-paratroopers began blowing up. In commemoration of this signal victory over the Germans, the Swiss National Movement has declared this "Franz Lieber Day."

Woodmere,L.I.(IDUNNO): Come on, John, you must be doing this on purpose. But as long as you want to be my straight man, it's ok with me.

The Kremlin via Zurich(RUS) 1 June 1902: In a rare statement to the press today, His Imperial Highness, Brianovich III declared war on Turkey. He stated, "The granting of asylum by the Turks to the communist pig Ivan Sunnavavich has made diplomatic relations between our two countries impossible." The Czar also lauded the change of government in the British Empire, but at the same time he reaffirmed his total support of his German ally. The Czar also made note of the somewhat curious movements of the German Army Munich which is currently situated in Berlin.

Geneva(IDUNNO): Ivan Sunnavavich, from his new headquarters in Geneva, today denounced all the major powers of the war. "Their insane desire to control all of Europe is obviously an overflowing of the decadent spirit of Capitalism." Sunnavavich swore that "No Capitalist pig of an imperialist will ever set foot in Switzerland, if I have to kill every hating, death-loving ((sleep!)) in the world!"

"And now folks, from WOMB, the station you like to get close to, comes an unusual story of transmissions intercepted by a military tracking station"

FROM: ALPHA PRIME

TO: SUBJECT AGENT IN CHARGE(SAIC)R. TATE

SUBJ: DIP1973FY

SUBJECT TIMELINE EXPERIENCING SIGNIFICANT PERMUTATION STOP ANALYSIS INDICATES PROBABLE 3.25± .75 SIGMA DEVIATION STANDARD NORMALCY NEXT TIME CYCLE STOP COMMENT REQUESTED STOP

FROM: SAIC R. TATE

TO: ALPHA PRIME

SUBJ: DIP1973FY

PERMUTATION ENTIRELY DUE ACTIONS ONE DELBERT DEAN DIPTON STOP ORGANIZATION SYNTHESISTS KLING KLANG & BOOBOOMAN ATTEMPTS BLIND CRITICAL POR-TION POPULATION MISMEMORANDUMS MIKUMAXU HAZETTE PRODUCING SERIOUS

(Continued on P.8)

Pick And Choose

All right, let's assume that you're playing in The Mixumaxu Gazette, and like to play Diplomacy. You like it so much, in fact, that you want to play some more. How do you choose a 'zine that is the best to play in?

What I do, first of all, is check the 'zine's record. How long has it been published? How often is there an unexpected disruption in the schedule? Has the publisher quit for a while in the past?

And, in the publisher's games, does he always get his moves in? Does he drop out of games, or resign with an explanation? I feel that a gamesmaster's attitude is reflected in his playing.

This can be summed up in three words: Is he reliable? All other qualifications pale before this one. No one likes to be in a game that is abandoned.

Secondly, how much does it cost? You alone know how much you can spend for a game. Can you afford Graustark's \$10 gamefee in return for reliability? Can you afford a possible \$20 for a game in the Pouch spread out over many months? Don't be deterred by large fees. Publishers of great experience and proven reliability charge more. Just remember that you pay for a little more than you get in any case.

Now come the questions of lesser importance. You've narrowed down the possibilities to five or ten 'zines. Is the gamesmaster generally accurate (all of them make occasional mistakes. This is not to excuse my lapses, but a fact.)? Is the 'zine neatly printed?

All right, now you've got it narrowed down to two or three possibilities. Do you like the editorial material?

Choose the one you like best. If you have chosen carefully, you should be able to play out the game with some security. Of course you won't enter another game in the Mixumaxu Gazette, but you can always subscribe.

EFFECTS TIMELINE STOP THIS AGENTS TIMELINE STABILIZATION PROCEDURES
FAILED STOP DIPTON FURTHER DAMAGING NORMALCY THROUGH INTRODUCTION NEW
DISRUPTION IDENTIFIED CODE NAME NOVARIA STOP RECOVERY ASSOC AGENT EL
EROGENOUS FROM BADLY FATIGUED MOUTH ALLOWS ANOTHER ATTEMPT DISSUADE
DIPTON STOP REQUEST AUTHROIRTY PROCEED STOP

FROM: ALPHA PRIME

TO: SAIC R. TATE

SUBJ: DIP1973FY

ANALYS S INDICATES FURTHER REALTIME ACTIONS INOPERATIVE STOP DECISION
MADE MANIPULATE TIMELINE ALTERNATE STOP SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS PROVID-
ED MULTIPLEXED SUB-SPACE CARRIER STOP TIMELINE MINIMALLY ADJUSTED COM-
PENSATE MANIPULATION STOP PROCEED STOP

FROM: SAIC R. TATE

TO: ALPHA PRIME

SUBJ: DIP1973FY

REQUEST FINAL ATTEMPT REASON DIPTON STOP ALTERNATE TIMELINE PRODUCES
DESTRUCTION PLANET !&± 3 DAYS AFTER MANIPULATION STOP

FROM: ALPHA PRIME

TO: SAIC R. TATE

SUBJ: DIP1973FY

PROCEED IMMEDIATELY STOP

FROM: SAIC R. TATE

TO: ALPHA PRIME

SUBJ: DIP1973FY

ACTION TAKEN STOP SPECIFIC APPROACH SQUASHED YEAR 19,546,442 B. 3 TOP

ALTERNATE TIMELINE IN EFFECT STOP POSSIBILITY NEW DIPTON RETAINS MINOR ASPECTS PRIOR TIMELINE IN EFFECT STOP VACATING PLANET 11 ± 1 DAYS STOP

This is the Imperial station WOMBAT bringing you news of our united provinces of Leifericka. Today a small, wizened man, indentified as Robby Puvy Lipscom, apprentice glockenspiel tuner, attempted to invade the chambers of His Most Royal Self, Alean B. Clawhammer. Lipscom was carried away screaming "I'm the king of Dippy!" After being forced to read badly reproduced copies of the semi-rigid pornzine Mixmaster Gazette for eleven hours Lipscom was able to free his head and sever an artery in his arm with his teeth. He bled to death screaming "You people don't know what you're missing!" His Most Royal Self Alean B. Clawhammer made the following humorous comment concerning the event while cavorting in the royal harem: "Let them eat pie."

Now, ladies and gentlemen, is your glapx getting elf? Let Specific Electric install a new one in you today.

Woodmere, L. I. (From the offices of Kinney, Lipschwitz & Boringman; Synthesists): Having received advance copies of your admirable magazine, the Mixumaxu Gazette, we wish to state the following fact: In a previously unidentified timeline the planet Earth has exploded. This, combined with the WOMB releases in your latest issue, leads us to believe that someone has attempted to travel to an earlier time period. In layman's language, this is "impossible." The energy used results in a shift across the timelines, plus a large amount of energy leak that results in the destruction of a mass, as explained in Mr. Boringman's Adaptation of Unsuccessful Attempts to Travel Through Time And The Resulting Phenomena as a Means of Tracking Across Time (Acta Temporo-physica vol. CCVI, pp. 23-549).

As a duly authorized agent for the various governments throughout the timelines, we request that anyone knowing of people connected with Alpha Prime inform us as they and their agents have been charged with destruction of a world.

You people who are unfortunate enough to live in New York should be very bored at hearing that Jim Freund has asked me for permission to read my ...And 'Round and 'Round It Gies reviews from Graustark an BAI sometime during the next couple of years. Margot, why don't you show him this, so he'll know what he's abetting.

Mon cher ami Jean Leeder, je pleuve sur ton chien, mais je ne veux pas jouer une autre jeu de la Diplomacie postelle a ce moment-la. Et je ne sais pas le francais. J'ecris sur ton hectograph.

Poetry, Cornered

L.S. DeCamp has written a small number of very entertaining poems, most of them collected in Phantoms & Fancies (Mirage Press, \$5) Unhappily, my favorites, such as "Haldendammerung" are too long for here. So, in recompense (or maybe revenge), a couple of the shorter one.

Tehuantepec

When I was in Tehuantepec, now many years ago,
I ate a meal of turtle eggs and found it was de trop.
And there I saw against a wall an advertising sign,
Which advertized an airplane trip aboard a local line.
And "Fly Non-Stop to Acapulco," so the message read;
Upon my word that is exactly what the billboard said.

And naturally I wondered, if these men, to furnish spice,

((continued on P.12))

Letters

((les mots de l'editeur))

Rod Walker((3343 1st Ave., San Diego, Ca. 92103; 21 Dec. 1973)); Country strengths do not believe that this will ever be resolved to everybody's satisfaction. However-- we do know that over the vast series of games played by the Seattle people, the #1 country was Italy. We also know that in postal games played in England, England is in the bottom of the cellar. These may be peculiar exceptions to the rule. However, even if England or Turkey or Russia should have a naturally strong position, an experienced player would know this-- the result would be compensating action by the other players and equalization of potential. But I believe the countries are inherently equal when played by experienced players. ((Perhaps, but they are not equal for Diplomacy as a whole. And doesn't the ability to compensate for another player's stronger position make him a better player?))...

Re: Reinsel, I suppose Charlie has been the hobby's biggest pain in the ass since 1966. Basically, Charlie has more than a touch of megalomania, and decided that the hobby would run his way or else. It's actually more complex than that, but I've noted the essential components. In 1966 Reinsel began a feud with John Boardman over "anti-war" labels affixed to Graustark. There was a good deal of ugliness then Reinsel simply dropped the whole matter (that was not a saving grace on his part-- Charlie pulls in his shell when he doesn't get his own way.) John, however, continued the thing with the same single-mindedness of purposelessness which characterizes the "Bangs Leslie Tappscott" thing, which is not only long dead, but has nothing to do with postal Diplomacy. Anyway, all attempts to get Reinsel to moderate his stance have failed. As Conrad ((von Metzke)) says, he puts people in games and tosses them out almost on whim. His house rules penalize missed deadlines to an extravagant extreme, and create situations where it is difficult not to miss deadlines now and then. He is an accurate, rapid-fire, consistent and competent GM, but that turns out to be besides the point.

I trust, by the way, that you have heard Anna Russell's hilarious routine, "How to Write Your Own Gilbert & Sullivan"? ((Yes. I first heard it at John Boardman's house, when he also played "Io Hamletto." I now own a recording, and find her aim deadly accurate.))

I see nothing wrong with artistic experimentation. Of course, if the result is trash, as it usually is, I don't see the sense in pretending otherwise. Artless art is too frequently a cover-up for lack of talent. On the other hand I have seen blank verse and free verse of merit. ((To me, blank verse is nonrhyming iambic pentameter. And e e cummings' poetry is excellent. But in general...)). I have also experimented with a short story which is written in blank verse but organized in paragraph structure. ((Fine, there are many new forms to be discovered.))

Unfortunately, a lot of the arty things are, like Ulysses, far too personal to be dealt with by the average reader...

Anyway, any sort of creativity has to be exhibited to the rest of the world. How else will you know if the results are worth anything? ((Sure, but when an entire magazine is filled with this junk... what the hell are editors for?))

Liked your item "The Lemon ((sic)) Dropout"-- except for one thing. Conrad von Metzke has had a blacklist proposal out for months. ((No one ever tells me anything.)) I have an announcement in Erehwon 73 that I am adhering to the system. ((If I could get some details?))

Rudolph Tatay ((RR#7 Box 28B, Greenfield, Ind. 46140))... I think the Mixumaxu Gazette is one of the finest zines around. I always enjoy reading it and never find it dull. This is, I am sure, due in no small

part to your abilities as editor, writer, et.c. Keep up the good work! ((Now, why can't you other readers write such helpful, constructive criticism? I'm not angry at the things Mr. Tatay has said; indeed, I shall endeavor to do my best to do as he suggests. And the next bastard who suggests that I can't get criticism without getting mad is going to regret it, let me tell you!))

Conrad von Metzke (Box 8342, San Diego, Ca. 92102; 25 Dec. 1973): Ulanov is full of shit. The Boardman Numbers are not now nor ever have been organization-affiliated. It is true that the IDA pays the custodian of the #'s a stipend as a hobby service contrib. But no control is gained thereby. ((You'd better tell the IDA council, not me.)) The IDA is all well and good when it comes to service projects and voluntary assistance/information functions. But if they ever put one hook into telling anyone what to do, I'm leaving. ((The thing to do, in such a case, is to ignore them. There are less than 250 members, and we can survive without them.))

Progress Report: Marxist Party of America-II

After a long search, going through ~~xxx~~ an astoundingly large number of well-qualified candidates, The National Office of the Marxist Party of America, which is trying to have the late Harpo Marx elected to the office of President of the U.S.A. has found the man to head its important New York City Office. High above the mugger-filled streets of Fun City, in a smoke-filled room (Duncan Smith and I were smoking Balkan Sobranie to kill the insects) a night-long conference yielded Nicholas A. Ulanov of the Pouch as the NYC manager. He will be in charge of recruits in the five boroughs and suburbs. Mr. Ulanov should have no trouble getting enough signatures to put Mr. Marx on the ballot in '76. "I'll just take the 43,032 signatures I got on a petition to have Gilligan's Isle start up again, the seventeen votes to elect Muskie to the presidency, and the 92,000 votes for a Ten Years After Concert in Central Park, change the heading of the petitions, and everything should be clear. I'm not going to stand on any more street corners and be accosted by homosexuals." The National Office applauds this clear-sighted reasoning on the part of Mr. Ulanov, and suggest that other Office Managers take note. Mr. Ulanov's address is 60 E. 8th Street, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10003.

In the meantime, please remember we need managers in Chicago and the West Coast. Contact the National Office, c/o this magazine

Pluggola

And may I suggest that you subscribe to the Pouch? See Mr. Ulanov's address above. It is 10 issues/\$2, and the first anniversary issue, coming up in early March will be at least 75 pages long! It has an excellent editorial policy, though they print letters by me that make no sense at all. If they're going to do that, they might as well reprint the entire Mixumaxu Gazette.

Also received here is Domination. This is a large Canadian 'zine put out by John Coleman, and is excruciatingly funny. The rates are 8¢/issue, plus postage, so send him a couple of bucks and he'll either keep the books, or abscond to Rio with it. Address: 837, Jos. Janiosé, Windsor, Ontario, Canada N8Y 3A7

In France some hijackers are living pretty well. A group managed to grab 18,500 oysters and 6,000 bottles of champagne. I hope they got a good year, and not that cheap Italian stuff. Hic! ((Jamaican Daily Gleaner, 1 Jan. 1974.)) Happy New Year!!

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Poetry, Cornered (continued from P.9))

Were now reviving Aztec rites, complete with sacrifice,
And if unwary passengers, when they were once aboard,
Would find a priest of Tlaloc waiting with a glassy sword?
But I, alas, was driving through the land of Mexico,
And so the answer to this question I will never know.

The Elephant

The elephant's a noble steed
Who fills the jungle rider's need.
In view, however, of his size,
I certainly should not advise
That you should sit astride, oh!

His monstrous girth will stretch your thighs
Until your hip joints agonize;
And if I may be your advizer,
To sit aside you'll find it wiser,
And thus enjoy your ride, oh!

"Warning: The Surgeon General has determined that Cigarette Smoking is dangerous to your health." I'm glad I smoke a pipe.

Taking a look at the situation rationally, we must realize that President Nixon has been operating under a considerable strain, and I think we should forgive his little faults.

I think we should show our appreciation of him by sending him gifts. Since there are few things more relaxing than smoking, since it give both the mouth and the hands something to do (two out of htree isn't bad!), I suggest we all send him a carton of cigarettes. Besides they'll help heat the White house

Novaria#2 will not be published until the seven-man-seven-game series begin. I have two openings left, \$15 each, and you don't pay until it begins. \$5 for a standby, and whoever does best gets \$15 as a prize. I don't recommend it for beginners, but if you're experienced...

The Mixumaxu Gazette
Box 360, Lafayette College
Easton, Pa. 18042

FIRST CLASS MAIL FIRST CLASS MAIL FIRST CLASS MAIL



MAIL TO: Doug Beyerlein T
3934 S.W. Southern
Seattle, Wash. 98136

THERE IS A HOBBYWIDE CRISIS (I'M SORRY, BUT)
WORD. I URGE EVERYONE TO TURN IMMEDIATELY

1502 Page Mill Rd
Palo Alto, CA 94304 F

You are needed as a standby in _____

This is your last issue