

THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE
 # 2 2 March 1974

Welcome to the Mixumaxu Gazette, a magazine of postal Diplomacy & whatnot. This is a special issue, due to my penchant for logorhea, and to celebrate the rise in postal rates. The Mixumaxu Gazette is free to all my friends. To be my friend you must either send me, your 'zine, play in one of my games, or send me money (a sure sign of your generosity. However, each dollar that will be sent to me will only make you my friend for the time it takes to produce six issues.), or if you happen to be my brother-in-law, a certain frizzy-haired midget who is going to college in upstate New York, or the gentleman who helped me in certain episodes that the fandom is not ready for yet.

In stock are issues #0 to 11, available at 25¢, or five for \$1. We also have openings in Anarchy 1 (gamefee, \$5, or \$2.50 if you're playing in one of my games already), and a 7man-7game Diplomacy tourney, for a gamefee of \$15. Contact me before you send in the money.

Due to a school vacation and the Lunacon, MG will be off schedule for the next couple of issues. Please bear with me.

Novaria: As of the typing of this, we have signed up for the tourney: Ed Hollshwander, Gary Tesser, Rudolph Tatay & George Lowrance. You don't have to send in your money until the tourney begins, and if it doesn't begin in three weeks, it shan't begin, I'm afraid. Sorry.

1973 ER

Army Beats Navy in Britain

Winter 1903

Austria (Tesser): R A Vie. Has A Alb, A Ser, A Bud, F Bas

England (Coy): B A Lon. Has F Bar, F Nth, F Eng, F Mid, A St. P, A Lon

France (Weinstein): B F Bre. Has F Mar, A Gas, F Bre

Germany (Ritter): B A Ber, A Mun. Has F Den, A Par, A Bur, A Bel, A Ruh, A Ber A Mun.

Italy (Pickard): Has F Rom, F Tyr, F Lyo, A Spa, A Pie.

Russia (Lanham): R A Sil. Has A Rum, A Sev, A Mos, F Bla.

Turkey (Keller): B F Ank. Has F Bul (e.c.), F Aeg, F Ank, A Gre, A Con

Communications with Joe Pickard have been reestablished, but I still want the Spring 1904 moves standing by for Italy from Blume, just in case. Lt. Pickard's new address is: 64 Ordinance Co., APO NY 09144.

Spring 1904 moves are due by noon, Friday, 22 March 1974.

1973 EN

France Attacks Iceland

Fall 1903

AUSTRIA (CARROLL): A Tri-Bud; A Vie S A Tri-Bud; A Ser S A Tri-Bud

ENGLAND (SMITH): F Nrg-Nwy; F Hel S F Kie-Den; F Kie-Den; A Hol H; F Ska S F Kie-Den

FRANCE (REIF): F Mid-Nat; F Lyn-Wes; A Bur H; A Bel H; A Mun H; A Ruh H

GERMANY (HEUER): F Bal S F Den; F Den S A Ber-Kie; A Ber-Kie

ITALY (THOMAS): F Ion S F Gre; A Ven-Tri; F Adr S A Ven-Tri; A Alb S TURKISH A Bul-Ser; F Gre H.

RUSSIA (HORTON): F Arm H; A Bud S TURKISH A Bul-Ser; F Sev S A Rum; A Rum S A Bud; F Swe S A Nwy; A Nwy S F Swe; F Bla S A Rum

TURKEY (JUERGENS): A Bul S F Aeg-Gre; F Aeg-Gre; F Con S A Bul

Underlined moves fail Russian A Bud retreats-Gal or

((Continued on Page Two)) is annihilated

1973 CQf (Anonymity)

Spring 1902

Osterreich Now Sudlichreich

Hurrah! Everyone got their moves in. The standby was not needed.

AUSTRIA: A Tri-Tyr; A Vie-Bud; F Alb-Gre; A SER S TURKISH A Con-Bul

ENGLAND: F Nrg-Bar; F Nth Sea-Ska; A Edi-Yor

FRANCE: A Por-Mid; F Bre-Eng; A Spa-Mar; A Bel S A Par-Bur; F Mar-Lyo; A Par-Bur

GERMANY: A Ruh-Mun; A Ber S A Ruh-Mun; F Den-Kie; A Hol H

ITALY: A Ven-Tri; A Rom-Ven; A Mun-Kie; A Tyr S A Ven-Tri; F Tun-Ion

RUSSIA: F St. P(n.c.)-Bar; F Swe-Nwy; A Sev-Bul; F Bla C A Sev-Bul; A Rum S A Sev-Bul; A Gal-Bud

TURKEY: A Con-Bul; F Ank-Con; A Smy-Arm

Austrian A Tri is dislodged & must retreat-Alb or be annihilated.

Italian A Mun is dislodged and must retreat -Sil,- Boh or be annihilated. All underlined moves fail. Fall 1902 moves are due by noon, Friday, 22 March 1974.

1973 EN (Continued from Page 1)

German

F Den is dislodged and must retreat to Nth Sea or be annihilated.

Supply Centers for Winter 1903

Austria: Vie, Bud, Ser(3). Stands pat.

England: Edi, Hol, Liv, Lon, Den(5). Even

France: Bel, Bre, Mar, Mun, Par, Por, Spa(7). May build one unit

Germany: Ber, Kie(2). Must remove one unit.

Italy: Gre, Nap, Rom, Tri, Tun, Ven(6). May build one unit.

Russia: Mos, Nwy, Rum, Sev, St. P, Swe, War(7). Even

Turkey: Ank, Bul, Con, Smy(4). May build 1 units.

Winter 1903 moves are due by noon, Friday, 22 March 1974. The builds and removals may be made conditional on the Austrian and German retreats.

1973 HX

Kaiser Abolishes the Draft

Winter 1901

AUSTRIA (GREEN): B A Tri, A Bud, A Vie. Also has F Gre, A Ser, A Bul

ENGLAND (REIF): Has F Nrg, A Yor, F Nth

FRANCE (HOLLSHWANDNER): B A Par, F Bre. Also has F Por, A Spa, A Bel

GERMANY (RAKOWSKI): B A Kie. Also has A Mun, A Ruh, F Den.

ITALY (MOORE): B F Nap, A Ven. Also has F Tun, A Mar, A Tus

RUSSIA (LAGERSON): B A Mos, A St. P. Also has A Ukr, A Sev, F Rum, F Swe.

TURKEY (POTTS): Retreats A Bul-Con. Has A Con, A Arm, F Bla.

Spring 1902 moves are due by noon, Friday, 22 March 1974

1972 CV

All Present and Accounted For, Sir!

Winter 1903

AUSTRIA (HOLLSHWANDNER): B A Bud, A Tri. Also has A Vie, A War, A Sev, A Ser F Gre, A Tyr.

ENGLAND (NEIGER): B F Lon, A Liv. Also has F Nth, F Hel, F Swe, A Den

FRANCE (LOWRANCE): B F Bre. Also has A Wal, F Eng, F NAT; F Mid; A Bel, A Hol

ITALY (HILLIKER): B F Nap. Also has F Tyr, A Ven, A Bul (retreated from Con) F Aeg, F Smy.

GERMANY (WEBER): Retreats F Swe-Baltic. Removes A Ber. Has F Bal. A Mun, A Kie.

RUSSIA (RUTLEDGE): B A St. P. Also has A Mos

TURKEY (HENDRY): R A Ukr, A Arm. Has A Ank, A Smy.

Spring 1904 moves are due by noon, Friday, 22 March 1974

1973 FY

Young Turks Dead?

AUSTRIA(TATAY):A Vie-Boh;A Bud-Vie;A Ser-Bud;A Bal-Con;F Ion-Aeg;F Gre S F Ion-Aeg
 ENGLAND(TRTEK):F Lon-Nth;F Nat-Cly;F Ska-Den
 FRANCE(HORNE):F Mid-Eng;A Pic-Bel;A Bur-Mun
 GERMANY(HULLAND):F Nth Sea-Edi;F Hoi-Nth Sea;A Bel S A Ruh-Bur;A Ruh-Bur;A Mun S A Ruh-Bur
 ITALY(KOLIMAN):F Spa(s.c.)-Por;F Lyo-Wes;F Nap-Tyr;A Ven-Tyr;A Tus-Pie;A Mar H
 RUSSIA(BLUME):F Swe-Den;F Nwy H;A Fin S F Nwy;A War-Sil;F Bla-Ank;A Arm S F Bla-Ank;F Rum-Bla
 TURKEY(STEHLE):NMR;F Con H;F Aeg H(annihilated);A Ank H(annihilated)

Don Stehle has dropped out of sight. His last issue came back from New Hampshire with the notice "no forwarding address). Considering the state of his country, I think no one will hold it amiss if I do not call for a substitute. However, if anyone wishes to play the single piece, by all means, send in your move. First come, first served.

Underlined moves fail. French A Bur is dislodged and must retreat to Par, Gas, or be annihilated. Fall 1903 moves are due by noon, Friday, 22 March 1974. Moves may be made conditional on the direction of the French retreat.

Since roll call was written and printed, I've received a new subscriber: A.T.S Ryrie, 1/30 New Beach Road, Darling Point, NSW 2027, Australia(15). I have decided that all foreign subscriptions will be at the rate of 4/\$1. Hope you like this, Mr. Ryrie.

There has been discussion in Greg Warden's En Passant about how to get people to become game masters without making the investment required for buying a mimeograph. I would suggest that carbon-copy is the best form. True, you cannot run articles and a lot of press releases as easily, but it is cheaper and enables you to see if you like being a game master without shelling out over a hundred bucks for printing equipment. If any readers of MG wish to game master by carbon copy, let me know the details and I'll let my readers know.

It seems incredible to me, but the first anniversary issue of Mixumaxu Gazette is fast approaching, and I want it to be special. If there is some aspiring comedy artist out there with the equipment to draw on masters, let me know. Maybe you could draw a cover for the anniversary, which should come out on July 6th, three days before my birthday and one day after my parents' wedding anniversary (no, Gil, they had been married eight years when I was born). This just goes to show that bad things come in threes.

Joe Pickard asks why I don't get someone to proofread this zine before I print it. Tell me, Joe, who would be masochistic enough to associate themselves with this?

Since it appears that I may have to kill Novaria stillborn, will those two gentlemen who subscribed (Jeef Topper and Doug Reif) please let me know what they want done with the money they sent me if I do fold Novaria? I can either extend your subscriptions to MG or mail it back to you. Of course, I would prefer to keep it and give you nothing, but that wouldn't be nice, would it?

I have an idea. You may be familiar with the Byerlein Player Poll which rates the best players of our game. Well, I want all of you to send in the list of the fourteen worst players, in order. 1st=20 pts, 2nd=18, 3rd=16, 4th=14, 5th=12, 6th=10, 7th=8, 8=7, 9th=6, 10th=5, etc. Other publishers are requested to print this poll. Send them to this address, care of me.

Page Four

Letters ((editor's comments like this))

Walter Buchanan((R.R.#3, Lebanon, Ind. 46052; Jan 27, 1974)): Nice to have you in IDA((I just sent in my fee)). When I later got MG#10 it then surprized me that you didn't mention your dissatisfaction with my Diplomacy World proposal to me when you joined. Maybe I could have given you a few more facts such as a copy of the enclosed two letters to the Council. ((These letters were reproduced in Nick Ulanov's Pouch#45. I had seen them before writing my article.)) After reading MG it sounded like Nick didn't give you the whole story. ((False.))

By the way, since you are now a member you might call Edi((Birsan)) & ask for a copy of the current Council Courier((I am not on speaking terms with Edi, but I have asked a Council member about getting a copy to me.)) I gave my answer to Ulanov in that and I hope it clears up some of the misunderstanding. At least then you can base your opinion on basically the whole story.

((2 February)): ...Actually, I suppose the only thing that bothered me was that you and Nick never gave me any indication of any disagreement before coming out in print. ((I didn't write my article until three days before printing it. There was no time.)) It didn't give me much of a chance to evaluate any opposition as all other feedback was favorable. ((Isn't it odd that Nick did not hear of the Councils' votes on the subject until after the fact? What a coincidence!)) Anyway, see Council Courier. Maybe we just have different views on the future of the hobby. The reason I thought you hadn't seen the letters to the Council was the comment about converting HA(it's still alive)((Yes, but not as the HA of the past)) and the \$300 dollar request. I only asked for a member discount((I said that was all that was voted on.)) Anyway, the Diplomacy World concept Moot & I had was never meant to compete with gamezines. ((Oh? Then, what about genzines like Beyerlein's Washington Reports? What about the magazines that run games & articles, half and half? Your subsidy sure gives you an advantage there.

((In any case, since there will be no actual discount, the "discount you offer to IDA members being made up in full by the IDA, the only advantage is yours, not IDA members'. But the next letter expresses it much better than I can.))

Dick Trtek((5326 S. Cornell, Apt. 502, Chicago, Ill. 60615; 3 Feb. 1974)): ... On your article concerning the IDA Council move to subsidize Walt Buchanan's Diplomacy World: as your concluding sarcasms correctly point out, the proposal amounts to a special privelege granted an individual publisher for, as far as I am concerned, no reason at all. No doubt the justification will be given by supporters of such a slush fund as that supplied by Mr. Buchanan himself in Hoosier Archives#130: "The hobby-wide services that have been carried out by single individuals in the past have become such time-consuming burdens that we are nearing the point that if these services are to continue, and thus maintain our hobby as one organized whole, we will have to assign these to groups and/or hobby-wide organizations such as IDA. And for this to be possible, many people will have to contribute both time and money." As long as this applies to a genuine service, such as reassignment of orphaned games, I don't quarrel.

The problem, as one can verify by reading in the original article the paragraph which follows the above quotation, is that Walt believes that HA/DW is just such a service and therefore deserves to be treated on the same plane. From my point of view this is absurd. What is Diplomacy World going to do? For that matter, what has Hoosier Archives done? As the HA article previously referred to makes clear, and has been common knowledge anyway, Walt is trying to manage a publication

that "the whole hobby can read and enjoy and therefore feel as one." (That isn't a quote from Mr. Buchanan; I typed those words with sarcastic fingertips.) For those who feel organizationally inclined, who love the idea of ratings, who like to rehash trivialities with the other Masters of the Game, or who eat up phrases like "One of the best tacticians in the hobby today" (which means that he never wins, but he takes a long time dying.), Diplomacy World must seem like Heaven, even more so because it's going to be OFFSET (golly, real professional!) and (Better sit down for this one) CENTER-STAPLED!!! (oooo, goose-bumps!)

These people think of quality in physical terms. From a "literary" standpoint, Diplomacy World will probably be very boring. Judging from HA and Walt's own statements, DW promises us pages of trivial ratings, tabulations, reams of contrived statements and pointless statistics about "our hobby" (mined, of course, from the Archives) plus all those great, recycled articles on strategy and negotiations that you've come to love and have memorized backwards, not to mention those assinine mathematical analyses of the Diplomacy gameboard. In the end, the rationale for DW is that if we all execute mental masturbation by reading it, the Diplomacy Community will remain as one, a unified whole.

I reject the assumption that "the hobby" must have some guiding force such as DW to "unify" it. I don't give a shit about ratings or tiresome "how to" articles or "seeing Diplomacy grow" ((The how-to articles are useful for beginner who don't understand points of strategy. Did you find my stalemate articles in Graustark worthless?)). I like to play the game in moderation, but I must say that the most worthwhile reading in Diplomacy zines are articles that have nothing to do with the game itself. Graustark, the late Platypus Pie, and your own little number are three of the more obvious examples. Diplomacy World is just another publication. It promises to provide no service to me, except possibly as a Sominex substitute. To that extent, the proposed IDA subsidy is an outrage. I did not pay my dues to finance somebody else's pet project.

Penelope Naughton Dickens ((c/o Miss Joan Bel Geddes, Rm. 423, 866 U.N. Plaza, NYC, N.Y. 10017; 9 Jn. 1974)): I'm more than happy to call a halt to our brief spout of sniping. I must say though, I felt you went a bit far in your original declaration in Mixumaxu Gazette. ((I do too, now, but when I said what I said, I misconstrued what you wrote.))

But I do want to make one thing clear about my philosophy in relation to press that you seem to have missed. I am not for censoring all obscene press. I believe an editor must exercise discretion. Therefore, while I would not print most of the anti-Evan Jones press that has been printed in various zines (because I know this press has upset him) I would allow the press in which Conrad von Metzke called Edi Birsan a "fucking wop." This is because the "insult" was obviously meant in fun, was not an insult in the context of the release, and it was assured that Edi would take it in the spirit it was intended. ((My philosophy of releases, if it can be dignified with that term, is that they should be funny. I would not print the anti-Evan Jones releases that you have mentioned before because they are uniformly bad, not because they upset him. If he can't stand the heat, he should stay away from fires.))

My opinion is that many immature people write too much rude or cruel tripe to be allowed in the interests of an enjoyable zine and of good taste. I know that you too have views somewhat along these lines in that you have returned poor press to the writer. ((I returned it because it thought it was boring, not insulting (although some was insulting, referring to a young lady of puritanic tastes). I don't want to inflict garbage on my readers. They can read mine, not others''))

Raymond Heuer((102-42 Jamaica Ave., Richmond Hill, N.Y. 11418; 12 Feb 1974)
As an extra note, I was "treated" a few days ago to the Lafayette-
Ryder College(Bronx) game on 3 UHF stations. In case you were lucky &
didn't see it, Lafayette first blew a 3-point lead with one minute to
go, then down by 1, missed an easy layup and then the tap with 3 sec-
onds to go. Good work in the clutch, boys!((I'm sorry, but I don't
follow football.))

Press Releases-1973 EN

Constantinople(ONUS):Today Mr. Ataturk, in charge of the Ministry of
Truth,denounced the Government of Austria for its attempts to take o-
ver Canstontinople, which resulted in the annihilation of Austria's e-
lite 1st Carpathian Army."These Vienna sausages will live to regret
their vain attempt to subjugate the proud people of Anatolia,and will
be sorry!"He then called for voluntary cooperation by the world fish-
ing industry to limit catches of the Ankara Yellowfin.The Turkish Nat-
ional fish is presently in danger of extinction.

Samoa(ONUS):Today, Admiral Atanend, in command of the Battle Fleet
XXIII,denounced the government of France for its attempts to take over
Tahiti, which failed because of the absence of French forces in the
hemisphere."These livers of fat geese will regret their attempts to
subjugate the proud people of Oceania, and will be sorry."He then lif-
ted his bucket and resumed bailing.

Constantinople(ONUS):Today Mr. Atatouch,in charge of the Ministry of
Mines and Clayholes,denounced the government of Britin for its attempt
to take over the world."These tea-bags will live to regret their vain
attempts to subjugate the proud people of the civilized world and will
be sorry!"He then announced that he was retiring from public life to
study Scientology,and departed in the company of a hunchbacked Armen-
ian Diplomacy 'zine publisher.

Press Releases- 1973 CQf

Budapest(QNT):The government here released this statement today:

The people of Austria do not want war but find the prescence of
foreign armies in our land intolerable. We therefore declare war on
Italy.We will fight until every garlic-eating Catholic fascist Ital-
ian bastard learns the price of invading proud and powerful nations
like Austria and Germany. We call out in friendship to the German pe-
ople:let our common enemy create a lasting bond between our two nation

Similarly we declare war on Russia. We ask the great nation of
Turkey to join us.Together we can beat back the Russian hordes and
restore civilization to our world.

After this statement was issued a government spokesman expressed
concern about the position of the French.

"We have every reason to believe them our friends and supporters,
"he said,"But we would very much like France to declare her friends
and her allies. Italy, for example."

London to Paris:You keep off my toes and I won't step on your corns.

London to Germany:You kind of look exposed;why don't you go chew on
the Italians for a while.

London to Russia-The czar wears pink bed slippers(The Prime minister
wears puce ones at least).

London to the other three-Get lost!

Paris to the world:Congratulations!!Some of you actually leaned how
to write(or is RBL playing games with me?)What is keeping the Austri-
an,Russian and German typewriters(not to mention the Turkish?)?

Paris to Italy:Thanks for dropping us a line.Perhaps we can work to-
gether.This is especially possible if the Germans foolishly hit Bél-
gium.How about division plans?((continued on P.10))

Press Releases- 1973 FY

Paris(RIP-OFF):Recently Irving Avis announced that he tried harder, and that he was #2. We want to know-Harder than what? Also, #2 was assigned long ago to Rudolph Helios for his discovery of Helium. Lastly, don't get mad at us or we'll turn H₂ loose, especially H₂1000 (Kill-0-Hertz).

Massilia, Roman Empire(IDUNNO):Irving Avis, travelling American inventor today left the new Palace of Emperor Eduardus after having dinner with the Emperor. Asked to comment on his journeys, he said:"The Emperor is a very nice fellow, and comes from a nice community. He granted me the Roman patent on my discovered element, which was stolen by the French. They call it Hertz, though its real name is Avium."

When asked what he and the Emperor had talked about, Mr. Avis replied:"He wanted to know about the military capabilities of Avium. I told him how Av₁₀₀₃ can repel wood and suggested that he use it against the Gauls that have been trying to impede his advance. In fact, the use of it in the Winter of last year enabled the Emperor to make the French fleet retreat to the Mid-Atlantic."

When asked about the French claims that he was not #2, he replied:"They aren't the ones to talk. With the conditions in Europe what they are now, they're not even #6."

Weston(RIP-OFF):Today Reberta Diplip, big mouth in charge of MMG denounced the government of Box 151 for its attempts to take over Box 360 Lafayette College. "These subjects of Hogwashander will live to regret their vain attempts to subjugate the proud people of Weston Hall" He then succumbed to the persistent attack by 4 men, one of them wearing a knee brace over his head so as to be immune to the pipe smoking of Mr. Diplip (who was practicing opera in the shower). After the attack Mr Diplip promised never again to inflict upon the world that infernal garbade he calls MMG.

Easton(IDUNNO):That's the best press release you've written so far, but remember, they're not supposed to have happy endings.

Zurich(KUS) 12 April 1903:An assassination attempt against Ivan Sunnavavivh, owner and director of the wire service Kremlin Unofficial Sources(KUS), failed today when the rubber band of the assailant's sling shot broke. The erstwhile assassin was captured and revealed that the plot was inspired by a "High official in the government of His Imperial Highness, Brianovich III, Czar of the Russias." The Czar strongly denied this, stating "You kill mice with sling shot, not rats."

Zurich(IDUNNO):Ivan Sunnavavich, Millionaire Communist wire-service owner, today noted that he had fought off "The assassin of the effete, reactionary, feudal-capitalist Czar with the greatest weapon known to man." He then produced a peashooter and killed two reporters.

Pass(Mountain). Always mention Thermopylae. The Vosges are the Thermopylae of France (often said before 1870).

Spinach. Acts on your stomach like a broom. Never forget to repeat M. Prudhomme's famous remark: 'I don't like it and am glad of it, because if I liked it I would eat it--and I can't stand it.' (some people will find this sensible enough and will not laugh)

Czar. Pronounced Tsar and, from time to time, Autocrat

Concessions. Never make any. They ruined Louis XVI.

Earth. Refer to its four corners since it is round.

((All from Flaubert's Dictionary of Accepted Ideas)

Constantinople, 1 April 1901 (FISH): Sultan Abdul the Greatest hereby declared a jihad against the infidel Russian Tsar, Lagersky I, promising to destroy him as soon as he captured the "Postal Fairy" that had been disrupting communications between Constantinople and the rest of Europe.

Moscow: "That the Turks lie through their yellow, opium-stained teeth is well known to everyone, but taking it upon themselves to pollute the Black Sea and ruin the lovely province of Armenia at the same time is totally beyond acceptance. We therefore declare that we shall fight to the death (theirs, hopefully) rather than let the First Yellow Sultanized Slobs or the Stinking Ankara Fleet touch any part of Mother Russia!" These were the words of the Czar according to his chief advisor, Count Lagersonsky. With the above announcement, the Count (I hope I spelled that right) stated that war is now declared and that he hoped that all CHRISTIAN countries would move immediately to stifle the territorialism of the Turkish hordes. In so saying, he looked to the west and walked away.

Radio Free Sofia today announced that there were great celebrations in the capital city as news arrived of the Austrian entry into their war for liberation. The Bulgarian Liberation Front (BLF) announced that mass desertion by Turkish troops made the fight much easier. "We always knew they were yellow," their spokesman said. Further reports of Russian naval bombardment of Turkish coastal batteries helped keep the air light in Sofia as well as other Bulgarian cities where the love of the Turk is not known.

Warsaw to Ankara: Sultan Potts, beware of the forked tongue. Even the snake knows that it can turn on him if it is not controlled. I hope your army liked Ankara while it stayed. Too bad.

Moscow to Ankara: This week's lesson will be called "Live and learn". If you notice, it is written somewhere that "Thou shalt not try to screw an ally." Well, you now know the reason that was written long ago by the wise diplomacy players of yore (or perhaps it was somewhere else). But, lo, there is another interesting point to be noted here. It is written somewhere else "Thou shalt not divide thy forces if thou dost decide to screw an ally." This, then was the rule you forgot. Thus as you start to feel uneasy and find the yellow pieces disappearing from your side of the board, you will know you have done a no no.

Woodmere, L.I. (IDUNNO): Should auld alliance be forgot and never brought to mind...

Late Press Release-1973 ER

Rome: Antonio Galiano, Italian Postmaster General, was arrested yesterday and his stamp collection confiscated. It seems that his stamp collection, until five weeks ago, included every European stamp except for the very rare wax impressions on diplomatic pouches and correspondence. Using his official position, he had all ingoing and outgoing diplomatic correspondence 'collected' and mounted in the center of his stamp collection with seal still intact on the pouches. The Italian government publicly apologized to the other great nations of Europe (France too) and promised that when Galiano is judged guilty tomorrow he will receive a very stiff sentence: at least 6 months imprisonment with no pasta.

Obscenity: All words from the latin and Greek conceal an obscenity.

That, in case you're wondering, is from Gustave Flaubert's Dictionary of Accepted Ideas, as translated by Jacques Barzun. Expect to see more of it.

Press Releases- 1973 ER

Sevastopol: The first elements of the Phumphan army arrived here today and promptly marched into the Black Sea. No one had told them to wait for the ships. Rescue operations and oil slick removal are presently in operation.

Masonopolis, Phumpha (IDUNNO): Umberto the Last, in his first public announcement in more than a year, today blamed the Russian government for the loss of the entire Phumphan Phoreign Phorces.

"Those Christian priests were talking to them about Christ walking on water. They figured that anyone so clumsy that, though he can walk on water, and yet let himself be nailed to a crucifix just had to be Phumphan. Anyway, everyone in Phumpha is half-Jewish too. So they figured that if He could walk on water, they could too."

Umberto the Last went on to note that the Russian War policy shows evidence of Phumphan-type reasoning. "Though I have to admit that even we wouldn't think of anything like letting the English walk into our capital." He pointed with pride to the fact that no foreign army since 987 A.D. had managed to take Masonopolis, and that was a group of Montenegrans looking for the men's room.

In honor of his Phumphan-like actions, Umberto, and his half-brother, Kelvin the Swede, declared Czar Wayne an honorary Phumphan and declared Phumpha an ally of Russia until Russia was destroyed, "which shouldn't take too long."

Karelia (from the Daily Peon): Greetings, peons of the world! It took many weeks of arduous marching for me to catch up with those dupes of bourgeois, plutocratic plutocratic feudal capitalism, our miserable, exploited soldiers. Karelia is a bleak land, full of zazu pits and rising gorges, but at long last, after climbing the final buttock of a gaseous volcano, I reached my destination—there spread out before me like a dropped pizza (but with a somewhat stronger odor) the encampment of our expeditionary force.

My purpose in undertaking such a long journey was, of course, to ask Lord Snaughtfinger-Upnoes just exactly what he had meant when he had declared to the press that "The main objective of the British Army in the Karelian campaign, as in former campaigns, is to rape, pillage, plunder, kill, rape, steal, rob, rape, burn, destroy, rape and ravish." In the press conference scheduled the afternoon of my arrival, I decided to lead into the topic by subtly disarming the Duke. Summoning up all of my objectivity, I posed the question:

"General, don't you agree that all imperialist warmongers like your self should be stood up against the nearest wall and shot?"

"I'm glad you asked that question," he said as he nodded brusquely to two MP's standing in the doorway. "Actually, as my last statement to the press proves, if you take the care to read between the lines, I am not an imperialist at all, but a Little Englander. In fact, as I thought I had made clear, that is what the British Army is doing here: making a lot of new Little Englanders—at least they'll be half Englander."

At that point I was politely informed that only one question per year was allowed, and escorted quickly to my quarters. Tomorrow I have been promised a tour of the Russian POW stockade. The MP's assured me that I would have "plenty of time" to gather material for the expose I intend to write.

Paris (Kilo Press International): Rejoicing in the streets and joyous comingling of liberators and liberated were stilled today in hushed incredulity. As the crowds who were celebrating their newly won freedom from the yoke of the tyrant, Quef VI, heard the news of the fall of the semi-autonomous state of Silesia to the despicable sneak attack of the grimy hordes of the East, cries of outrage spread ((cont. P10

Press Releases- 1972 CV

Paris: The perfidy of the English has certainly caused enough trouble for Europe! First, they enthrone a ruler who is not only despotic but, as well, is highly unreliable. Then they change horses right square-dab in the middle of the stream! France has no quarrel with the new monarch of the Island; however, how were we to know that a change was contemplated? Once we found that a new sovereign was installed, we were already in Holland and the English Channel! Also, a treaty of friendship and mutual support had been negotiated with our traditional allies in Germany. We have no choice but to continue to abide by our understanding with our German and Italian allies. In order to clarify our position further, we would like to clearly state that France will do everything possible to insure that Russia and Germany are able to work out their present difficulties. The Russian leader has ably demonstrated his earnest desire to work for an amicable solution to our mutual troubles in Europe. It appears obvious to us that Turkey and Austria are at the seat of those troubles. Right now, that seat seems to be centered geographically near the Ukraine.

Woodmere, L.I. (IDUNNO): M. Lowrance, I appreciate your willingness to write for me. However, I do not like propoganda. It clearly says at the head of this section "Press releases", not "Negotiation." Do your negotiating by mail, please. The next time you turn in something that is not funny, I shall treat it as I do all such works that are not my own.

Press Releases 1973 ER((continued from p.9))

through the masses. Vowing freedom to our Silesian Brothers, the crowds took up the cry "OFF THE RUSSIAN! On to Warsaw!"

Massive lines of patriotic French volunteers have become commonplace.

Berlin(KPI): When told of the fall of Silesia, the minister for the Provinces and Semi-Barbaric States was described as 'aghast' at what he characterized as a "Grandstand play to divert attention of the Victory-starved Russian masses from the disastrous reverses of the North and South. They will live to regret this easy conquest. Off the Russians! On to Warsaw!"

Press Releases 1973 CQf((continued from p.6))

If he has attacked us I would like Munich and the Lowlands and you can have Berlin and Kiel (perhaps we can work something out about Kiel and Denmark). If he does not hit me, we will see what you offer and what he offers and decide between the two.

Paris to Berlin-What kind of offer do you have for our aid? You don't even write any press. How do you expect me to help you if I don't know if you even exist? Write something.

Paris to London: Silence does not make the heart grow fonder. You Limies are all alike, I guess.

"PRUNE ENERGY DIET THE SUCCESSFUL DIET

Los Angeles(Special)- the most important key health food known to man, neglected and overlooked by all but a small percentage who know the high-energy value of prunes in their daily life. Prunes give quick vital energy which is crucial in any diet. No tired, dragged-out feeling as in other diets. The use of prunes, as prescribed by this plan, will, through natural action, act to help your body release excess fats and body fluids, allowing you to keep your weight down. To get a copy of this highly successful plan..."

With thanks to Doug Reif who sent in this clipping.

Progress Report: Marxist Party of America-IV

Despite the efforts of the National Office, the Marxist Party is suffering. People who, on the surface support our programs, show by their choice of words that their commitment is less than whole-hearted. For example, we recently received the following note from Dr. John A. Boardman, professor of English at Brooklyn College:

....I want to put on record my support of the Marxist campaign you are running. Your arguments for the candidacy of Harpo Marx are incontrovertible. Might I put forward the following suggestions for his cabinet: Sec. of State: Rufus T. Firefly; Sec. of Education: Quincy Adams Wagstaff; Sec. of Culture: Otis B. Driftwood; Secretary of Health: Dr. Hugo Z. Hackenbush...

The list goes on to suggest a total of one dozen people. Does Dr. Boardman believe the National Office to be run by incompetents? Or is he working for another political party which recognizes the power of this campaign? If so, this is a sign that the candidacy of the late Harpo Marx for the presidency of the U.S.A. is certain to succeed.

Back, however, to the subject which we are discussing. Why is it that Dr. Boardman's plumbing is so antiquated? Does he not recognize the incompetence of the men he has recommended? Firefly, during his presidency of a small European country in the early thirties, touched off a war that decimated his nation. Hackenbush is a horse doctor. No, Mr. Marx will undoubtedly follow the excellent examples of such presidents as the late, soon-to-be-sainted President Kennedy, in that he will search high and low throughout ~~the~~ ^{everywhere} the nation to find men qualified for these notable positions.

Now, the National Office wishes to assure all members that it has a sense of humor. However, this is no place for it. While a campaign should not be run like the Roman Catholic Church, until Dr. Boardman has demonstrated ~~penitence~~ ~~contrition~~ that he is sorry, he will not be admitted to the Party.

Two applications have been received from the West Coast concerning the possibility of heading up offices. One has been rejected on the grounds that he does not demonstrate the proper spirit for our campaign. The other gentleman, Jeffrey Topper of 4616 Dundee Drive, Los Angeles, Ca. 90027, has requested that he be considered for the leadership of the Hollywood Office. Until we can find a suitable replacement, Mr. Topper will be in charge of our entire West Coast Operations, at which point he will revert to control of the Hollywood Office.

In closing, let me point out that the Marx Brothers' Animal Crackers cannot be seen because Universal Pictures has neglected to contact and gain the signatures of the people who hold rights in the film. Since this picture, as do all of the Marx's pictures, helps demonstrate why Harpo Marx would make a superior president to any we have had, I suggest that you contact Universal Studios and request that they get the signatures. Also, an organization, CRAC, which is having a petition to request this of Universal, is being run by ~~Jeffrey T. Spaulding~~ ^{Jeffrey T. Spaulding} Steve Stoliar at UCLA. I am sorry, but no further details are available at the present moment. Perhaps Mr. Topper will supply the National Office with details.

Sic transit gloria cometae! You remember Kahoutek, the comet that was going to be so bright it would show up during the day? Never saw it, did you? Well, that isn't the only disappointment. A Mr. Edward Elson in Wisconsin claimed Kahoutek would drown the Earth in petroleum oil-which would solve the fuel crisis-and then be boarded by one thousand people plus 143,000 others Elson had miniaturized and put in his basement. He was selling tickets at \$10 a head-standard-sized ((Bethlehem Globe-Tin 11 Jan. 1974. With thanks to Ed Hallstwander.))

In the '70's, wargame hobbying has mushroomed. What was originally one company, Avalon-Hill, turning out a few games each year is now almost a dozen, one of which, SPI, turns out over two dozen a year.

Yet, in the ever-growing morass of new games, I am annoyed. Each designer tries to produce a game that will more exactly duplicate the events of the war or battle or era of the game. As a result, these are ceasing to be games, enjoyable to the hobbyist, and are becoming simulations, tools for the general or the student of history. Features are brought out such as whether or not a unit, in the space next to an enemy can move, or must attack. A look at John Boardman's article in MG#11 will bear this out: unit building, partisans, Vichy France, convoying ability...the point is soon reached when the complexity of a game cannot be grasped by the newcomer, but only by the nab who has played many other wargames.

It has been reported in Strategy & Tactics, the leading wargame magazine, that over half of its readership (about 27,000) own and play Diplomacy. Diplomacy is, basically, a simple game, with only a few difficult parts (most of which are due to pleas for "realism"). The strategy is simple, but it is the ramifications of the diplomatic aspect that makes it interesting.

I am going to make a prediction: fifty years from now, when almost all of today's wargames have disappeared, Diplomacy will still be played. It may in a modified form, but it has the unusual of simplicity and complexity that chess and Go possess. Ask me again in 2023.

You may remember that a few months ago I mentioned that I was unable to find a recording of Gilbert & Sullivan's The Sorcerer. Well, over Christmas vacation I was haunting New York's 4th Ave., and I see a used record shop. I go in, and it turns out they did, with Peter Pratt as John Wellington Wells. It was only minimally scratched, and was only \$4 for the two record set. The set seemed more than a dozen years old, and I always thought Martyn Green would be superior as Wells, so I decided not to buy it, when I remembered how long I had been looking, and the fact that I probably would not be able to find another recording for years. So I bought it.

Well, I was walking along 8th Street, where I mistakenly believed a new sf book shop was (actually it was on 8th Ave.) where I see a good record shop. I go in. Sure enough, they had new recordings of the Sorcerer. A third shop yielded the same results. All of which goes to demonstrate that them as has, gets...even if they don't want it.

Advertisement: Friends, this is Conrad von Metzke. For many years I've listened to some of the best music in the world, and to some of the worst. Now, in cooperation with Mixumaxu Gazette Quantity Publications I am offering to you a unique offer. ((Background music: Middle C on a violin)). Yes, for years you've listened to music: Beatles, Bach, Berlioz, Beethoven, played on the piano, the viola and glockenspiel. And you've loved it. ((Musci changes to high F#, piano)) But consider that in all these works, there is one passage that stands out, and in that passage one perfectly timed note. Remember this one from Carmen ((D, on a tuba yes, that's the immortal note from the Toreador Song.

Now, for a limited time only, we are offering you this fabulous collection: Single notes from all the great works of music. Chosen from such masters as Rimsky-Korsakov, Bach, and Bacarach. Only \$29.95 for records, \$27.95 for eight track tape.

And, if you will order now, we will send you, free of charge, the album: Great Chords from Music. This is a limited offer, available only from this magazine. So order now.

Have anyone of you noticed the wild, wierd logic that prevails in our hobby? Just the sort of thing that Gilbert wrote the words for, and Sullivan to Music to. This naturally prompts to begin writing:

The Publisher
of The Town of New York

Act I

Scene: A Saturday afternoon Diplomacy session in New York. There are two games in session, with eight players left standing, the rest prostrate with knives in their backs.

Chorus of Diplomacy Players (to the tune of "If You Want to Know Who We are")

If You want to know who we are
We are postal Diplomacy fans;
Often afternoons we do mar
By sitting around on our cans
We haggle and beg and stab:
And if we are stabbed we blab
We possess the gift of gab, oh!

If you think we are pleasant folk
'Cause we smile when we look at
you,
You will find that it is no joke
When we grab all your centers too,
Perhaps you believe this throng
Can't themselves all day long?
If that's your idea you're wrong
Oh!

Enter Connie-Poo in great excitement. He carries a Diplomacy set, a hectograph and a great number of blunt knives

Con: Gentlemen, I pray you tell me/where a female editor dwells,/Penny D., She helps out Nicky/In pity speak, oh speak I pray you.

A player: Why, who are you that asks this question?

Con: Come gather round me and I'll tell you

Song & Chorus--Connie-Poo
(tune: "A Wandering Minstrel")

A Dippy publisher
Who turns out press releases
And who his pocket greases
By charging outrageous fees

Are you in hum'rous mood?
I'll laugh with you
While feigning sadness

I'll tell you how a fleet
'S phallic'ly neat
While feigning sadness

But if statistics on the game is wanted
I'll turn out your statistics by the ream!
For where'er our hobby's mail games may be planted
To catalogue those players is my dream!
America is far beyond the others
If you add in England, France and Belgium too!
And I shouldn't be surprized if all your mothers
Ordered you not to read the zines of Connie-Poo!

And if you long for a Canuck zine
You'll find I print one too!
Laugh at Erewhon, up with Arrakis!
And you will find that a cold barrack is
Not too bad when you've got my zine!

My list of zine's is long
Through every fantype ranging
And to your preference changing
I'll print one for you ere long!
For good releases do you brood?
I've lots for you
While feigning sadness

To see his name in a big-name-zine
May tickle a Yankee's taste
But the happiest hour a Canuck sees
Is when a Newfie is on his knees, ha, ha
Admitting that he's a waste!
Chorus: Then level LA, off we go
As the Yankee zines go down with a ha, ha, ho
Hurrah for the Canuck zines!
Con.: A Dippy publisher, etc.

Enter Dun-Tush

Dun.: And what may be your business with Penny?

Con.: I'll tell you. Many years ago, while playing postally, I fell in love with Edi Birsan who, I was convinced, was a girl. Imagine my surprize when I visited New York and found out the now-apparent truth! It was while I was on this trip that I fell in love with Penny, but she was helping Nicky with his zine. Nicky was a cheap publisher, but we (Penny and I; I wasn't going to repeat the mistake I had made with Edi) loved each other, but, alas, my suit was hopeless, as she was already an editor. Overwhelmed with despair, I quitted this town in haste. Imagine my delight when I read that Nicky was going to cease publication unless he got 85 more subscribers, and a month later found out that he had only gotten six! I hurried back at once, hoping to find Penny at liberty.

Dun.: It is true that he said he would stop publishing, but it was a cheap trick. The Dippy hobby, stirred by his threats, blacklisted him.

But we ceased this to elect him to the IDA council under the following remarkable circumstances:

((What are these remarkable circumstances? Be here in three weeks and you just might find out!))

I'm worrying about Conrad von Metzke. A few issues ago, in his Costaguana, he announced that he would be reviewing Diplomacy 'zines honestly, in alphabetical order. I naturally immediately began to plan to change this 'zine's name to Zzyx, but was surprized when he chose to review Costaguana first. He then followed through with Xenogogic, Shaaft, Ethil the Frog, Black Spot, Neophyte Grand Tournament Gazette, Blood&Iron... I suppose that I'm as safe being the Mixumaxu Gazette as I'll ever be. But what really worries me is that he has renamed his 'zine Costly Guano, obviously an attempt to confuse himself. Conrad is in desperate need of psychiatric help, but he can only afford it if you subscribe to Costaguana (or whatever he's calling it now) at 5/\$1, from Conrad von Metzke, P.O.B.#4, San Diego, Ca.92112.

"Awright now you men, 'Tenshun to roll call! Kazrinski!" "Present!"
"Goldberg!" "Yowp!" "Escobar!" "Hyar!" "Latourette!" "Ici, mon segeant!"
"Melonas!" "Aye!" "McGillicuddy!" "Yo!" "Schulthammer!" "Jawohl!" "Vitella!"
"Hairp!" "Wrckcsqu!" "Gknt!" "MacPherson!" "Heeerrre!" "Entex!" "Sir!" "Honkanen!" "Yep!" "Ok! All present... Now, go out and kivk the shit out of all them furriners!" Yankee Doodles 10 Feb. 1974

Well, folk, you know how your editor is: when everyone does, so does he. No, that's not what I'm thinking of, though I do do that. What I am babbling about right now is those descriptions of how each issue of their 'zine is put together each gamesmaster is doing these days.

Ahem. First of all, by the Wednesday before deadline, I have typed up all but the first three pages. Any press that comes in after Wed. has a good chance of loitering in my files until the next issue.

Well, my deadline day begins Thursday evening. I look at my lists

of received moves. Usually, there are between 6-10 missing. I thereupon proceed to call collect all players in the U.S. This annoys those who got their moves in on time, but hell, if I suffer, everyone suffers!

This done, there are between 2 and six missing moves. I go to sleep. This ends thursday.

I must now explain the Tesser effect. Gary Tesser, Austria in 1973 ER has the singular ability to set anything off schedule. There is a case of it being retroactive. Hank Davis reports he got on a subway after waiting an inordinately long time for it. Two stops later, Gary Tesser got on.

This being the case, I always write Tesser a note to the effect that deadline is the Tuesday before the actual deadline. This insures he will get his moves in on time. But it is not that simple. He always changes them. Usually, he will call at 1 AM, and since I have an 8AM class on Fridays, ..

Now, if I have all seven moves in a game, I will adjudicate the evening before deadline. Sometimes, if I don't think the players will change their moves, I will even set it on stencil the night before so that I can save time.

I wake up at 7 AM the morning of the deadline. I push open the door of my room. Pete Horne is waiting there. "Is the game ready yet?" Since he has not turned in his moves, I say no and go into the bathroom. I go to my classes and pick up the mail.

Okay, its 11:45, so I begin to type up the stencils. Right after I type up 1973 ER, Gary Tesser calls. "I got some move changes," he says to which I reply: "You forgot about the time difference." "No, Brooklyn is on the same time as Pennsylvania." I get into trouble with him for this attitude. Meanwhile, Pete Horne is pounding on the telephone booth door, demanding to have the adjudications for 1973FY. Ed Hollshwander comes along and asks about the games he's in. Meanwhile Gary Tesser is ordering FBul(e.c.)-Gre and won't believe it is illegal.

After this is done, I go back to my room, turn on Gilbert & Sullivan and light up my pipe (tobacco, that is). The guy with the room next to mine begins to spray his watermelon perfume under the door. I type away. Every two minutes Pete Horne demands the adjudications and I refuse to give them to him until he hands in his moves. "I'm losing the game and I deserve some handicap!" is his answer. I keep on refusing until he hands in his moves. Ed Hollshwander comes in and tells me to change the name of his country to that of his new nephew. The guy across the hall turns on sitar music.

Now, it is a characteristic of my games that I am the only one to make mistakes. No matter what, players will demand that the moves be rerun. Usually their telegraphed moves will turn up the next day.

I finish the stencils and begin running off p. 1. Since it takes two sheets of paper to get a clean copy on this print run, I make 130 clean copies of p. 1 for the 90 sheets I need. I then only mess up two copies when I run off p. 2. I then collate and put the stamps on, send airmail to John Carroll at PSU and third class to Don Horton in Ca. according to the Mixumaxu Gazette Mailing System (copyright refused). This inevitably ends up with my receiving six copies of MG addressed to me, special delivery.

I then walk over to the mailbox, to see the last truck of the day roaring away. Mail will not be picked up until Monday. I put the issues in the mailbox and walk back to my room.

After I am done, I feel curiously depressed. I don't know why. But the only thing that will cure it is the knowledge that it's only three weeks to the next deadline.

SURPRISE: 1973CQf'S SEVEN PLAYERS ARE ALL REALLY ROBERT BRYAN LIPTON!

We've just picked up a new trade: The Slobinpolit Zhurnal, which runs a single game of the Slobbovia variant, with its press, and is ridiculously funny. Do you want to conquer Jamul? Name a province? Have your enemy work for you? Hold purges? Build railroads? Write press releases? Then write Charles Sharp, 506 West College Ave., State College Pa. 16801. A sub to Slobinpolit Zhurnal is \$1.50 per year, and it only costs one more dollar for a game fee. Since this game is expected to last forever (it started in 1969), you're getting a good deal for your money. Game rules and a copy of the map seem to be free.

Someone has complained that I don't take the game seriously enough so we'll run an adjudication problem.

TURKEY: A Smy-Gre; F Aeg C A Smy-Gre; A Bul S A Smy-Gre
ITALY: F Ion-Aeg; F Gre S F Ion-Aeg.

Those of you who think it is so simple, check Section X, lines 2-3 and Section XII, part 5.

And after you've taken two aspirin, let me know if you want any more 'serious' discussion. Other game masters may reprint if they like.

Recently I have received a large number of policy statements by players in various games of mine that are sent in as 'press releases'. A look at game 1972 CV will bear this out.

Gentlemen, if you wish to inform other players of what you intend to do, write them a letter. Space in this magazine is severely limited. In the future, I will not publish anything which I do not consider to be of entertainment value. Articles will be returned. Press releases will not. I am sorry if you do not consider this fair, but please remember that, as I stated long ago, I am editing this 'zine for my amusement, and if you don't like it, you don't have to resubscribe. As long as it only took up three or four lines each issue, I was willing to include things that are not funny. In the future, the only non-humorous press that will be permitted to be published will be in 1973 CQf, where it is necessary.

Roll Call

Ahah! A list of everyone who receives the Mixumaxu Gazette as of Feb. 22, 1974. Code: T=trader; N=player in 1973 En; R=1973 ER; F=1973 FY; H=1973 HX; V=1972 CV; C=acomplimentary subscription; a number indicates the issue with which a subscription will expire. Address corrections are requested.

Herb Barents, 157 State Street, Zeeland, Mich. 49464 (T(Boast)). Doug Beyerlein, 330 Curtner Ave., Apt. #8, Palo Alto, Ca. 94306 (T(Washington Report)); Brian J. Blume, 538 Lakeland Drive, Wauconda, Ill. 60084 (F); John Boardman, 234 E. 19 Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11226 (T(Graustark)); John Boyer, 117 Garland Drive, Carlisle, Pa. 17013 (T(Impassable)); Walter Buchanan, R.R. #3, Lebanon, Ind. 46052 (T(Diplomacy World)); Jim Bumpas, 948 Lorraine Ave., Los Altos, Ca. 94022 (T(Libertarian)); John Carroll, 913-J W. Aaron Drive, State College, Pa. 16801 (N); William Clumm, 6407 Kennedy Ave. Cincinnati, Ohio 45213 (36); John Coleman, Apt. #10, 277 Curry Ave. Windsor, Ontario, Canada N9B 2B4 (T(Domination)); Bruce Coy, 785 Camino Del Sur D-39, Goleta, Ca. 93017 (R); Fred Davis, 3012 Oak Green Court, Ellicott City, Md. 21043 (T(Bushwacker)); Al Drayton, c/o Mark Roth, 1333B Rodman St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19142 (C); Mike Friedman, 3310 University Hall, Cornell U., Ithaca, N.Y. 14850 (C); Martin Green, 352 1/2 N. Genesee Ave., Los Angeles, Ca. 90036 (H); John Hendry, 205 Thatcher, U. of Mass., Amherst, Mass. 01002 (V); Raymond Heuer, 102-42 Jamaica Ave., Richmond Hill, N.Y. 11418 (N); Chic Hilliker, P.O.B. 1195, Bloomington, Ind. 47401 (V); Ed Hollshwander, Box 757, Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. 18042 (X, V); Peter Horne, Box 268, Lafayette College, Easton,

Pa. 18042(F); Don Horton, 16 Jordan Court, Sacramento, Ca. 95826(N, T(Claw & Fang); John Hulland, R.R. 4, Guelph, Ontario, Canada N1H 6J1(F, T(M*U*S*H et alii)); Fred Hyatt, 378 State St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11217(15); Michael Juergens, 358 College St., Valparaiso, Ind. 46383(N); Rich Keller, 35760 Niles Blvd., Fremont, Ca. 94536(R); Ed Kollman, 91 East Street, New Hyde Park, L.I. N.Y. 11040(F); Burt Labelle, Forest Park #23, Biddeford, Me. 04005(T(Pellucidar)); David Lagerson, 19017 Vanowen, Reseda, Ca. 91335(H); Wayne Lanham jr., 1422 Collier, Apt. 110, Austin, Tex. 78704(R); John Leeder, Box 1606, Huntsville, Ontario, Canada POA 1K0(T(Arrakis)); Robert Bryan Lipton, Box 360, Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. 18042(what the hell do you think?); George Lowrance, 3722 Mary Mont, San Antonio, Tex. 78217(V); James Massar, 127 N. Emmons St., Dannemora, N.Y. 12929(T(" ")); Conrad von Metzke, POB#4 San Diego, Ca. 92112(T(Costaguana)); Don Miller, 12315 Judson Rd., Wheaton, Md. 20906(T(Gamesletter)); Dick Miller, 350 Central Park West, NYC, N.Y. 10025(C); Gary Moore, Rt. 1, Box 94 A-1, Commerce Rd., Athens, Ga. 30601(H+6) John Morgan, Box 4600, Station B, Nashville, Tenn. 37203(30); Captain R.L. Morton, 306 Frank St., Apt. 7, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada K2P 0X8(15); Hal Naus, 1011 Barrett Ave., Chula Vista, Ca. 92011(T(ADAG)); Gil Neiger, 300 W. 108 St., NYC, N.Y. 10025(V+4); Andrew Phillips, 128 Oliver St., Daly City, Ca. 94014(T(Shaft)); Lt. Joseph O. Pickard, 64 Ordinance Co., APO NY 09144 (R); Kenneth Potts, 1223 Glen Terrace, Glassboro, N.J. 08028(H); William Rakowski, 7210 Chamberlain St, Baltimore, Md. 21207(H); Douglas Reif, 67 Grosvenor Ave., Kenmore, N.Y. 14223(N, H); Martin Ritter, 1138 1/2 15 St., Santa Monica, Ca. 90403(R); Mark Rutledge, 1344 Laukahi St., Honolulu, Ha. 96821 (V); Charles Sharp, 506 West Cllege Ave., State College, Pa. 16801(T(Slobinpolit Zhurnal)); Robin R.A. Smith, 29 Terrace Ave., Albany, N.Y. 12203(N); Rudolph Tatay, R.R. #7 Box 28B, Greenfield, Ind. 46140(F); Gary Tesser, 1421 E. 12 St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11230(R+3); Paul Thomas, c/o Lindo's Tours, White Sands Post Office, Montego Bay, Jamaica, West Indies(N); Jeffrey Topper, 4616 Dundee Dr., Los Angeles, Ca. 90027(19); Dick Trtek, 5326 S. Cornell, Apt. 502, Chicago, Ill. 60615(F+11); Nicholas Ulanov, 60 E. 8th St., NYC, N.Y. 10003(T(Pouch)); Viking Systems, Suite #823, 24 N. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill 60602(22); The Vineyard, 8 Ravenna St., Asheville, N.C. 28803(T(Fighters Home)); Rod Walker, 3343 First Ave., San Diego, Ca. 92103(T(Erehwon)); Greg Warden, 4305 Baltimore Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. 19104(T(En Pssant)); Douglas Weber, Box 1210, Station 2, Amherst, Mass. 01002(V); Larry Weinstein, Box C 199, Lehigh U., Bethlehem, Pa. 18015(R); Lewis Wolkoff, Apt. 99, Marvin Apt. Marvin Lane, Piscataway, N.J. 00854(C); Mike Worthington, 2022 Price Ave., Knoxville, Tenn. 37920.

Sigh. After I wrote my little piece on how I turn out MG each time, one of the people in the dorm who gets it decided that it was a rather onesided article. So, I'm presenting:

Dippy Blues
by Pete Horne

It is one week till the next deadline and already Bobby Lipton is chasing me for my moves for the issue in four weeks. He claims he can't adjudicate the present moves until he knows my future intentions. Presumably this means I am going to get skrewed((sic)) to the wall again and have to retreat to the middle of nowhere. He also asks me what I think of his latest Musical Composition composed entirely of phallic symbols. At this time, Ed Hollshwander walks in to help me decide what to do about Mr. Lippy. This intrusion causes Bobby to leave so that he can plan his defenses. Ed and I get the whole floor involved in the upcoming attack. Then it comes.

We wait outside the door after placing a telephone call to Bobby from the second floor. As he comes out we spray him with shaving cream

and deodorant. As Bobby walks down the hall he wards off the jocks with his pipe. Finally Bobby enters the telephone booth and finds the line dead which causes us to laugh. We also chain the door to the telephone booth shut after letting loose with the fire extinguishers. Presumably we have successfully rid ourselves of Devil's Fire Pipe Tobacco forever, but the prefect walks in and lets Bobby out again.

Bobby goes back to his room and we soon hear the sounds of typing and swearing from within. We put up with this but when we hear the mimeograph machine again we can wait no longer, and resolve to fix Bobby for good. We dye his paper spot green and affix a rubber filled with shaving cream to his door (neither of which he can use) ((it rarely rains here-RBL)). At this point we see a piece of paper with Austria written at the top and decide to confiscate it for use as blackmail (We thought Bobby was some kind of double agent or something). During the preceding activity Bobby is singing opera in the shower which is OK if you like to listen to basses singing soprano arias.

When Bobby returns to his room he sees the mess and loudly proclaims that the next issue of MG is now completed (It's still a week before the deadline) ((c'est une vile canard)). Whereupon he starts carrying big stacks of greyish-green paper to the mailbox. After it's all over we breathe a sigh of relief and go to sleep with the knowledge that the next deadline is at least three weeks away.

I printed that to show you the kind of 'writing help' I get from people (I use the term very loosely).

Well, I've finally found out the new rates in domestic mailing. If it was eight cents before, simply add two cents. If it was 13¢, (whoop, I mean if it was 11¢; I'm typing this at 11:30 P.M.) it is now 13¢. What a waste of money.

Why don't I fill up some space with just these lines. You can add your own bright little comments.



Now, that was an improvement, wasn't it?

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Where can you stab your allies at?
See p. 16.