

MIX W MAX U



GAZETTE #18

First
Anniversary
Issue

DKS + []

My, my, a year of this. My mind (what little there is of it) flashes back to the time I decided to create the Mixumaxu Gazette. It was after a collating session of John Boardman's Graustark. We had made the journey into Chinatown and were feasting at a Szechwan restaraunt. John was eating Mongolian beef.

"John," I said, "Now that you've gotten rid of Freedonia, and the SPI group's releases are taking all the space in Graustark, I'm going to start my own zine."

John's reaction was immediate and strong:

"You know how they make real Mongolian Beef? You take a raw piece of cow, a Mongol and a horse, put the steak on top of horse and the Mongol over that and ride for a few hours."

With encouragement like that, how could I fail? When the zine was announced officially at the tenth anniversary issue party for John's Graustark, John Dshara came up to me and asked about subscriptions, then handed me a dollar. Here was a man who had faith. I stammered out ~~an ably~~ thanks. "Not at all," he replied. "I subscribe to every new zine."

Of course, I told all of my friends about the zine. Mike Friedman's reaction was even stronger than John Boardman's. "You expect people to pay you \$5 each? Ha ha ha ha ha..." Kevin Kenney, being Irish, turned green in celebration. Eric Strauss offered me free lessons on self-defense.

John Carroll, knowing what a great, reliable person I was, immediately sent me a gamefee. John had trust and confidence in me. He also had an alliance in 1973 BC.

Well the first issue came out, and I began to get trade offers from the magazines with the best-written material. Andy Phillip's Shaaft. Herb Barents' Boast. Conrad von Metzke wrote me saying "I have to trade with you. I'm Boardman # Custodian." Walt Duchanan wrote saying "I have to trade with you. I'm Archives Director." Nick Ulanov wrote saying "I have to trade with you. Duncan Smith is looking for a cheap game, and with your 50% trader's discount, you've got the cheapest-looking zine I've ever seen."

I ran the first two issues off on John Boardman's Gestetner. As I was running the third off, Ben Miller suggested that I pay John for use of his machine. John had bought the device ten years before for \$50, and had recently received a firm offer of \$125. (The offer was from Gestetner. The machine was embarassing the company.). Using this as a basis, I figured that for wear-and-tear he owed me 3¢.

Then I returned to college with my zine. The less said about that, the better.

In fact, the less said about this magazine, the better.

Abyssinia,
Robert Bryan Lipton
Robert Bryan Lipton

The Mixumaxu Gazette is a triweekly magazine of postal Diplomacy and whatnot, available from Robert Bryan Lipton of 556 Green Place, Woodmere, L.I., N.Y. 11598, Tel. 516-374-4723. Copies of issues 1 and 3-17 are available for 25¢@ or all of them for \$2. (this offer may be withdrawn at any moment.). Subscriptions are 5/\$1. If you send your zine to me, I'll send mine to you.

NO ONE PROTESTED THE PROPOSED RULE CHANGE LAST ISSUE, SO IT IS NOW IN EFFECT. FOR PLAYERS IN MG5 & MG6, THE GAMESMASTER EXERCISES HIS OPTION IN RULE # 5

1973 HX ARMIES LOSE IN POPULARITY POLLS Winter 1903

- AUSTRIA(Green): Builds F Tri, A Vie. Also has A Mun, A Tyr, A Boh, F Gre, A Alb, F Smy.
ENGLAND(Reif):Builds A Lon. Also has A Nwy,F Den, F Hel,F Nth
FRANCE(Hollshwandner):Builds F Bre.Also has F Mar,F Mid,A Gas,A Bur, A Bel.
GERMANY(Rakowski):Removes A Kie. Has F Swe,A Hol,A Kie
ITALY(Moore): Has F Wes, F Lye, A Pie, A Ven(lastish,A Pie-Mar failed)
RUSSIA(Lagerson):Retreats F Den-Bal. Removes A War. Has F Rum, A Sev, A Sil, A Ber,A Fin, F Bal
TURKEY(Gilinsky):(last issue, the move F Bla-Sev was omitted.)
Removes F Bla. Has A Arm.

SPRING 1904 MOVES ARE DUE HERE BY NOON, FRIDAY, 26 JULY 1974.

MG 5 I'M WAITING, CONRAD Spring 1901

- AUSTRIA(Thomas):F Tri-Alb; A Bud-Ser; A Vie-Bud
ENGLAND(Doyle):F Edi-Nrg;F Lon-Nth; A Liv-Yor
FRANCE(D. Smith):A Mar-Spa; A Par-Bur; F Bre-Mid
GERMANY(Rakowski):A Mun-Ruh; A Ber-Kie; F Kie-Den
ITALY(D. Klein): A Ven-Apu; A Rom-Ven; F Nap-Ion
RUSSIA(Boymel):F St.P(s.c.)-Dot; A Mos-War; A War-Ukr; F Sev-Bla
TURKEY(Gilinsky):A Con-Bul; F Ank-Con; A Smy H

All moves succeed, the last time it will probably happen in the game. FALL 1901 MOVES ARE DUE HERE BY NOON, FRIDAY, 26 JULY 1974

1972 CV GERMANY REMAINS AT PAR Fall 1905

- AUSTRIA(Hollshwandner):A Mos S A Rum-Sev; A War S A Mos; A Mun-Ber; F Tri H; A Ty S E Tri; A Ser H; A Rum-Sev A Ukr S A Rum-Sev. Owns: Ber, Bud, Mos, Mun, Ser, Sev, Tri, War,Vie, Rum(10). May build two.
ENGLAND(Neiger):F Nwy S F Nth; F Hel-Hol; A Kie S F Hel-Hol;F Lon-Eng; F Nth S F Lon-Eng; A Wal-Liv; A Edi S A Wal-Liv. Owns:Den, Edi, Hol, Kie, Liv, Lon, Nwy, Swe(8). Entitled to a build, but no place to make it.
FRANCE(Blume):F Liv H(dislodged. Rerteats- Nat,Cly or is annihilated); F NAT S F Liv(no such unit);F Nrg-Nth; F Eng S F Nrg-Nwy; A Hol-Bel; A Pic S A Hol-Bel; A Spa-Gas; F Iri, unordered, holds. Owns Bel, Bre, Mar, Por, Spa(5). Must remove two units.
GERMANY(Morgan):A Par H. Owns Par(1). Even

ITALY(Worthington): F Ela-Ank; A Bul-Con; A Ven H; F Apu S A Ven;
F Tyr-Lyo; F Alb-Ion; F Ion H. Owns Bul, Con, Gre, Nap, Rom, Smy, Tun,
Ven, Ank(9). May build two units.

RUSSIA(Rutledge): NMR. A Mos is annihilated. A St.F holds. Owns St.F
(1). Even

TURKEY(Hendry): A Sev digs in and prays for the end(prayer succeeds).
A Sev is dislodged and removed. Owns nothing (0). Out.

Will Michael Friedman, 75 Halyard Rd., Nth Woodmere, 11531 please
submit standby moves for Russia in the Spring?

Retreats and builds/removals are due here by noon, Friday, 26 July
1974. Builds/removals may be made conditional on retreats.

1973 CQf(Anonymity)

PASTAFAZOO!

Spring 1904

AUSTRIA: A Ser-Tri; A Gre-Alb

ENGLAND: A Lon-Wal; F Iv S A Lon-Wal; F Yor-Nth

FRANCE: A Pic S GERMAN A Boh-Tyr; F Mar-Lyo; F Wes-Tyr; F Tun S F Wes-
Tyr; A Bel H; A Wal-Lon; F Eng S A Wal-Lon

GERMANY: A Boh-Tyr; A Mun S A Boh-Tyr; A Kie-Den; A Hol-Kie; F Swe H;
F Ska-Nth

ITALY(NMR!!! F Rom, A Bud, A Vie, A Ven, F Nap all hold. A Tyr is
dislodged, no place to retreat, annihilated.

RUSSIA: F Bot-Bal; A Nwy H; F Bar-Nrg; A Sev S A Rum; A Rum S A Sev;
A Gal-Sil

TURKEY: A Bul-Rum; F Ela S A Bul-Rum; F Con-Bul(e.c.); F Smy-Aeg

FALL 1904 MOVES ARE DUE HERE BY NOON, FRIDAY, 26 JULY 1974. I'll see
to a standby.

1973 FY

FLATTDEUTSCH IS FLATTDEUTSCH

Spring 1905

AUSTRIA(Tatay): A Ruh-Hol; A Mun-Ruh; A Vie-Boh; A Bud-Bud; A Tri H;
F Gre S A Bul; A Bul S A Rum; A Rum S A Bul; F Smy H

ENGLAND(Heuer): F Nth-Edi; F Ycr S F Nth-Edi

FRANCE(Civil Disorder. You remember him, he's from Pennsylvania):
A Par H

GERMANY(Tihor): A Bel S F Hol; F Hol S A Bel(dislodged; retreats to
Nth, annihilated); F Edi H(retreats to Cly, annihilated).

ITALY(Kollmer): A Dre-Wal; F Eng C A Bre-Wal; F Mid-Iri; F Wes H;
F Naf-Mid; A Fic-Mar; A Bur-Par; A Spa-Gas

RUSSIA(Blume): A Mos-Ukr; F Nrg H; F Nwy S F Nrg; F Hol S AUSTRIAN A
Ruh-Hol; A Kie S AUSTRIAN A Ruh-Hol; A Den H; A Ber H; A War H; A Sev
S A Mos-Ukr; F Con H; F Ank S F Con

FALL 1905 MOVES ARE DUE HERE BY NOON, FRIDAY, 26 JULY 1974

Adjudicate the following situation:

ENGLAND: A Nwy- Nwy; F Nth C A Nwy-Mwy

RUSSIA: A St.F-Mwy

1973 ER

KAISER CALLS UP RESERVES

Winter 1905

Last issue, the Russian move A Sev-Rum should have been underlined. Russia does not have any centers and is out of the game. Austria has six, and makes no removal.

AUSTRIA(Tesser): has F Aog, A Rum, A Tri, A Bud, A Ser, A Bul

ENGLAND(Coy): Retreats A War-Pru; Builds F Lon. Has F Lon, A Pru, F Mid, F Por, F Eng, F Nwy, A St.P, A Mos, F Den

GERMANY(Ritter): Annihilates A Tri. Builds A Mun, F Ber, F Kie. Has A Mun, F Ber, F Kie, A Bel, A Dur, A Mar, F Swe, A War, A Sil, A Vie, A Tyr.

ITALY(Lagerson): Has A Pie, A Spa, F Lyo, F Wes

TURKEY(Keller): F F Smy. Has F Smy, F Con, F Sev, A Ank

SPRING 1906 MOVES ARE DUE HERE BY NOON, FRIDAY, 26 JULY 1974

1973 EN

WHAT DIFFERENCE DISLODGEEMENT?

Fall 1905

AUSTRIA(Carroll): A Tri retreats-Bud; A Vie retreats- Boh. A Boh-Vie; A Bud S A Boh-Vie(dislodged. We'll assume it makes the only possible retreat, to Serbia). Owns Vie, Ser(2). Even

ENGLAND(Smith): F Nwy-St.P(n.c.); F Bar S F Nwy-St.P(n.c.); F Swe-Bal; A Wal-Lon; A Yor-Den; F Nth C A Yor-Den; A Kie H. Owns Edi, Hol, Kie, Den, Liv, Nwy, Swe, St.P, Lon(9). May build two units.

FRANCE(Reif): F Eng S ENGLISH A Wal-Lon; A Pie S A Mun-Tyr; A Mun-Tyr(please note that last issue the move A Mun-Tyr should have been underlined); F Tun-Ion; A Rom-Ven; F Lyo S A Pie; F Tyr-Nap; A Pru-Liv; A Bel-Ruh. Owns Bel, Ber, Bre, Mar, Mun, Par, Por, Rom, Spa, Tun(10). May build one unit.

GERMANY(Heuer): F Lon sails to the New World(dislodged, removed). Owns nothing(0). Out.

ITALY(Thomas): F Apu-Nap; A Ven H; A Tri S A Ven; A Tyr-Mun(dislodged, retreats to Boh or is annihilated.). Owns Gre, Nap, Tri, Ven(4). Even, or build one if A Tyr is annihilated.

RUSSIA(Horton): F St, F(n.c.)H(annihilated); F Liv S F St.P(n.c.); F Sev-Rum; F Bul(e.c.)H(dislodged, retreats to Bla or is annihilated); A Vie-Bud; A Gal S A Vie-Bud. Owns Bud, Mos, Rum, Sev, War(5). Even or builds one if F Bul(e.c.) is annihilated.

TURKEY(Juergens): F Ion S ITALIAN F Apu-Nap; F Eas S F Ion; A Con-Bul; F Aeg S A Con-Bul; A Ser-Alb. Owns Ank, Bul, Con, Smy(4). Removes one unless Austrian A Bud is annihilated, in which case also owns Ser and is even.

Retreats and builds are due here by noon, Friday, 26 July, 1974. Builds may be made conditional on the directions of the retreats. Add "retreats" to "builds".

I'm using a system of adjudicating that is different, and hopefully it will end all of the myriad errors I have been making. We'll see.

1972 CF

YOU CALL THAT A SUPPORT?

Spring 1911

AUSTRIA(Naus): A Bud S A Vic; A Vic S A BudENGLAND(Scott): F Wwy S RUSSIAN A St.P; F Swe-Den; F Mid-Spa(s.c.)
(dislodged, retreats to MAf, Wes, Por, MAf, Iri); F Iri-Wal; A Hol-Bel
(dislodged, retreats to Ruh, annihilated); F Eng S A Hol-Bel; F Nth S
F Eng.FRANCE(Sharp): F Gas-Mid; F Spa(n.c.) S F Gas-Mid; F Bre-Eng; F Bel-
Hol; F Wal-Liv; A Pic-Bre; A Kie S F Bel-Hol.ITALY(Klein, but thanks anyway, Rod): A War S TURKISH A Mos-Liv; A Ven-
Tri; A Tri-Bud; A Tyr-Mun; A Ber S FRENCH A Kie; F Ion-Tyr; F Alb-Ion;
F Adr S A Ven-TriRUSSIA(Ward): A St.P HTURKEY(Labelle): A Mos-Liv; A Ukr-Mos; A Gal S ITALIAN A War; A Rum &
A Ser both S ITALIAN A Tri-Ven(sic; no such order and impossible);
A Gre S A Ser; F Aeg S A Gre; A Con-Sev; F Bla C A Con-Sev.

Fall 1911 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 26 July, 1974, and may, of course, be made conditional on the directions of the various retreats.

Well, that ends the moves section, and we can get on to the literary(sic) efforts. Before we do, I wish to follow a tradition for landmark issues, and dedicate this to a helluva great guy, someone who has offered aid, monetary and moral, who has adjudicated, edited, written, helped to print and mail all of these issues for a year now. Yes, the person I want to dedicate this issue to is a philanthropist to the entire hobby. I hereby dedicate this issue to me.

First, however, I wish to discuss the rule change that was agreed on this issue. When I first began MG, John Beshara looked over my houserules and suggested that I make the change I just have. Being a cocky young snot who had never missed a set of moves and did not believe that a set should be missed under any but extraordinary circumstances.

Well, I still believe that. I think that a person takes on a moral responsibility to play when he sends in the gamefee. However, I found that annihilating dislodged unordered units automatically overpenalized the country that had missed moves. It made the game less interesting for me to run. And let's admit it: I can be expected to continue in my very regular production of MG only as long as it continues to interest me(don't worry, I'm not intending to go anywhere). It was unfair to me.

This summer, when I returned to New York, John and I got in touch again, and he asked me if I was willing to switch the house-rules. I thought about it, discussed it with some other people in the area, then put it up to a vote of the players, since it would be unfair to them to unilaterally change the rules. Thank you for helping to make the games more interesting to me.

But enough of this light-hearted fun. Let's look at the first item, which happens to be this issue's installment of:

DUET: CONNIE-POO & PENNY; TO THE TUNE OF "WERE YOU NOT TO KO-KO"

CON. Were you not for Nicky to write,
I should utter, more or less,
"Penny, let us ~~my~~ ^{my} zine bright,
Let's edit each other's press!"
I would give you equal billing;
Egoboo is naught to us.
And to show my feelings thrilling,
I would kiss you fondly thus ((kisses her))

BOTH I would kiss you fondly thus ((they kiss))
You would kiss me

PEN. But as I'm to work for Nicky
Such a process would be sticky.
For with his staff he's quite picky.
Altogether, he's a sick

BOTH Sick, sick, sick, sick.

CON. So in spite of all temptation,
Bylines I will not discuss,
And on no consideration
Will I kiss you fondly thus ((kisses her))
Let me make it clear to you:
This is what I'll never do.
This, oh this, oh this—((kissing her))

BOTH This, oh this, oh this, is what we'll never, never do

EXEUNT IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS. ENTER NICKY.

NIC. ((looking after Penny)) There she goes. To think how entirely my egoboo is wrapped up in that little package! Oh, fanatic—((Enter Bear-Fah & Dun-Tush)) Now then, what is it? Can't you see I'm solili-quizing? You interrupted an apostrophe!

DUN. I am the bearer of a letter from his Excellency, the Publisher.

NIC. ((Taking it from him with great reverence)) A letter from the Publisher? What an honor! What in the world can he have to say to me? ((reads letter)) Ah, here it is at last! I thought it would come to this sooner or later! The Publisher is struck by the fact that no one has been blacklisted for more than a year and, to save IDA members money, has decreed that unless someone is kicked out of the hobby in a month, the post of IDA Blacklister will be abolished and the City reduced to the status of ((chokes in horror)) Zeeland!

DUN. But that will involve us all in irretrievable ruin!

NIC. Yes, there is no help for it. I shall have to blacklist someone at once. The question is, who shall it be?

BOAR. Well, since you've incurred the sentence for your last zine, you seem the natural choice.

NIC. What are you talking about? I can't blacklist myself!

BOAR. Why not?

NIC. Because if I blacklist myself, how will I print up the notifications of my blacklisting?

BOAR. That is true, no doubt.

NIC. Besides, I don't see how a man could bring himself to knock out all of his own teeth. My gums are very strong.

BOAR. You might try,

DUN. Even if you only succeeded in cracking a few incisors, it would be something.

NIC. No, pardon me. I am adamant. As IDA Blacklister, my reputation is

at stake and I cannot consent to embark on an Association function until I can be sure of the results.

BOAR. This professional attitude is boringly creditable, but—

DUN. I am afraid that unless you can obtain a substitute—

NIC. A substitute? Nothing easier! ((To Boar-Fah)) I hereby appoint you Council Executive Substitute.

BOAR. I should be delighted. I could then return all my gamefees and then—But no. At any sacrifice, I must set bounds to my insatiable ambition!

TRIO: NICKY, BOAR-FAH & DUN-TUSH; TO THE TUNE OF "CHIPPY CHOPPER"

NICKY

My mind it teems
With endless schemes
Wise and witty
For the City.
But if I flit
The benefit
That I'd diffuse
The town would lose.
Now every man
To be a fan
Must plot and plan
As best he can.
And so,
Although
I'm ready to go,
Yet recollect
'Twere disrespect
Did I neglect
To thus effect
This aim direct.
So I object—

BOAR-FAH

I am so proud
If I allowed
My well-earned pride
To be my guide
I'd answer tame,
"I'll quit the game
Instead of you
In a minute or two"
But all my pride
Must be denied
And set aside
And mortified.
And so,
Although
I wish to go,
And greatly pine
To brightly shine,
And take the line
Of a hero fine,
With grief condign
I must decline—

DUN-TUSH

I heard one day
A tactician say
All players that
Units go splat!
"They have no brain,
And feel no pain,
And so are killed
Before they build."
If this is true
It's jolly for you.
Your courage screw
To bid us adieu.
And go
And show
Both friend and foe
How much you dare.
I'm quite aware
It's your affair,
Yet I declare
I'd take your share,
But I don't much care—

ALL To sit in sudden silence in a darkened den,
Justifying all jeers of the forgotten fen.
Just waiting for the crudely crashing, cracking crunch
Of a bored-looking Blacklister who's just left his lunch.

EXIT BOAR-FAH & DUN-TUSH

NIC. This is simply appalling. I, who allowed myself to be respited at the last minute that I might benefit my City, am now required to depart the scene within a month! And that by a man whose zine I have plugged! Is this—((Enter Connie-Poo)) Am I never to be permitted to soliliquize? Go away, sir!

CON. Oh, don't mind me. ((throws rope over a lamppost and ties ditto machine to one end.))

NIC. What are you going to do with that set-up?

CON. I am about to terminate my existence.

NIC. Terminate your existence? Why not simply wait until evening and go to Central Park? Why?

CON. Because you are co-opting the editor whose works I adore.

NIC. Nonsense, I won't permit it. I am a humane man and if you attempt anything of the sort, I shall have you thrown out of the hobby!

CON. That's absurd. If you make trouble, I instantly perform the happy dispatch with this dagger.

NIC. This is horrible. ((Suddenly)) Why you cold-hearted scoundrel, do you realize that by attempting to commit suicide in this manner you will irretrievably damage your ditto, any attempt to do which is

punishable under the IDA bylaws with black...Oh! Substitute!

CON.What's the matter?

NIC.Are you absolutely determined to leave the hobby and, incidentally, this world?

CON.Completely. I'm losing all my games.

NIC.Then if you're determined to drop out, why not do it in style?Why not be officially blacklisted?

CON.I don't see how that would benefit me.

NIC.You'll have a month in which you'll live like John Beshara,winning all your games.When the day comes, we'll publish a booklet, all about you.There will be a march,all the girls in tears,Penny distracted and then, afterwards, a memorial game.You won't be able to attend, but we'll hold it all the same.

CON.Do you really think Penny would be upset at my blacklisting?

NIC.Certainly.She's ridiculously soft-hearted.

CON.I would not like to cause her distress.Perhaps if I retired to Youngstown for a few years,I might forget her.

NIC.Oh,I don't think you could forget her exquisite writing style.

CON.True.

NIC.A zine without Penny-- It's absurd!

CON.And yet there are many editors who do without her.

NIC.Poor devils, yes.You are right not to be one of their numbers.

CON((Suddenly))I shan't be of their numbers!

NIC.Noble fellow!

CON.This is how we'll manage it.Let me edit a 78 page one-shot with her and in a month you may blacklist me.

NIC.No,I draw the line at Penny.

CON.Very well.If you can draw the line,so can I((preparing the rope

NIC.Stop!Let's negotiate.How is Penny to be your co-editor if she's to be mine?

CON.My good ally,the enterprise will be defunct in a month,and then she can be your editor.

NIC.Dear me, I fear that my position for the next month will be most uncomfortable.

CON.Not as uncomfortable as mine at the end of it.

NIC.Very well.I agree.But you won't prejudice her against me,will you?I have told her that I am the best player and writer in the hobby,and I wouldn't like her views on the subject disturbed.

CON.Fear not. She shall never discover the truth from me.

FINALE

ENTER CHORUS, BOAR-FAH AND DUN-TUSH

CHORUS:

With aspect stern
And gloomy stride,
We come to learn
How you decide.

Don't hesitate
Your choice to name.
We beg to state
We'll hear it all the same.

BOAR. To ask you what you mean to do we punctually appear.

NIC. Congratulate me,gentlemen, I've found a volunteer

ALL The New Yorker's equivalent of hurrah!((they all Bronx Cheer

NIC.((Presenting Connie-Poo)) Tis Connie-Poo!

ALL Hail Connie-Poo!

NIC. I think He'll do?

ALL Yes,yes, he'll do.

NIC. He yields himself if I Penny surrender.
Now, I adore her works with passion tender.
And could not yield her with a ready will,

Or her allot
 If I did not
 Adore myself with passion tenderer still!
 ALL Ah yes, he loves himself with passion tenderer still!

ENTER PENNY, GIL-PEET & STEPHEN-SING

NIC. Take her, she's yours! ((Handing Penny to Connie-Foo and leaves))
 CON. That moron's zine has passed away,
 EFN. And soon will come our printing day!
 CON. What though the end will come too soon,
 PEN. We'll have a month for our lampoon!

CONNIE-FOO, BOAR-TAH, PENNY, STEPHEN-SING & GIL-PEEP

Then let the throng
 Our zine advance
 With patter song
 And merry dance!

CHORUS: With Joyous shout and ringing cheer
 Inaugurate your brief career!

STEPH. A day, a week, a month, a year,
 TEN. Both far and near, both far and near,
 BOAR. You'll find your issue soon is done.
 GIL. At least you'll have a lot of fun!

ALL. Then let the throng, et c.

CHORUS With joyous shout, et c.

ALL DANCE

((Well, we certainly can't end a play about Diplomacy end this quickly with just this inane dancing. Be here next issue and we'll see what can be done.))

QUIZ DEPARTMENT

The first person who is not a trader here, nor has a complimentary subscription here, who answers the question here correctly, wins a five issue subscription extension.

QUESTION: WHY SHOULD THE FOLLOWING GAME ROSTER NOT BE CONSIDERED SUFFICIENT GROUNDS FOR DECLARING THE GAME IRREGULAR?

Gamesmaster: John Morgan. England: John Morgan. France: John Hendry. Germany: John Hendry. Italy: Ron Kelly. Austria: Ron Kelly. Russia: T. Paul. Turkey: T. Paul.

All entries must be received by August 16, 1974.

Burt Labelle's Pellucidar #21 contains some comments on his disillusionment with the IDA. Central to it is the Diplomacy World subsidy. He says "...Walt Buchanan has always supported my zine in every way possible, but I will only be subscribing to it once ((through a trade, I imagine)), and not a second time through an IDA subsidy."

I am afraid that I must agree with Burt. I joined IDA at the urging of Nick Gianov, in the belief that it would be of aid to both the hobby and myself.

However, recently I have been informed by a friend (who will go unnamed) that someone who supports the DW subsidy has been badmouthing me to all and sundry. If this is true, it is disgraceful. If it is not true, it is disgusting. If he lied, it is disgusting that he lied to me in this way. I do not need this. I am going to let my IDA membership expire in the winter.

Three years ago, when I was just beginning in this hobby with a sub to John Boardman's Graustark, I often saw the name of Rod Walker mentioned. Almost always in tones of the greatest contempt. Shortly thereafter, Rod dropped.

About six months after I began publishing, several people began to print cryptic little notes in their zines, saying "Erehwon is Back!" Yes, Rod has returned to the fold. Of course, after you read this article you can always hope that he'll drop out again...

VERBOSITY IN PRESS RELEASES

by Rod Walker

It has been held that verbosity is uncongenial to, yea, even inimical to, the success of the press release, despite the fact that some witticisms and solecisms, while in themselves relatively short, even sparse, in their construction, require some considerable verbiage to get set up or to prepare the reader for them, in that they often depend upon situations or background which must be relayed to the reader prior to springing the said witticism or solecism on him, and even though some readers may not need this preparation (if, for instance, the said witticism &c., may be of the "in" variety), it is still necessary to consider the average, or uninitiate, reader, in order that the release may bring the maximum amount of enjoyment to all those whose eyes chance to light upon it, whether because of its extraordinary length or because they are among those determined types who read everything in a Diplomacy zine in the hope that they will find something worthwhile, and all the time knowing it is extremely unlikely and that all too often a PR writer will substitute verbosity for wit, which instance ordinarily necessitates wading through all the verbiage in order to find out if something worthwhile, or worth reading, was or was not in fact said or not said, or written, by the author who, as I said before, may be merely trying to pull the wool over our eyes by dumping in a lot of words in any of a number of techniques for doing so, one of the most popular of which in the not-too-distant past has been the "endless sentence", first pioneered by Conrad von Metzke in articles in HOOSIER ARCHIVES, which provides that the writer construct his article or press release in such a way that it consists of only one sentence which goes on endlessly and which is probably one of the most boring and worthless techniques in all of postal Diplomacy, in that the reader will quickly become lost in all of the words, commas, and conjunctions, these being absolutely necessary for the construction of an endless sentence, but which must certainly pall to senses after a short while of reading, since nobody has a span of attention so long that he can put up with a single sentence which is literally hundreds of words long and which possibly contains absolutely as many adjectives and adverbs as possible in order to pad it out and make it seem even longer than it would ordinarily seem without these redundant helper words, not to mention the incredible number of dependent and modifying clauses which must be used by the author who, desperate to achieve length at any cost, will insert them on the slightest pretext or excuse, and this without any real regard for the sensibilities of his readers, who must be surely tired of this sort of thing after but a little while, although this may be considered a sort of "battle of boredom" between author and reader, wherein the contest is to see which of them tires first, he of endless writing or he (the antecedent being the reader in this case, dear reader) of endless reading, which will probably involve a fair amount of rereading the last few dependent and independent clauses, with all of their attendant modifiers, in order to make sure that he is still foll-

owing what is going on or what is being said, as the case may be, and also in a malicious effort to see if perhaps the author has lost his train of thought, in which case he can then write a malignantly, triumphantly obnoxious letter calling his (the author's) attention to the fact that he really doesn't know what he is talking (and talking and talking and talking) about, even though this can hardly make any real difference to the hardened verbophile, who is more concerned with getting words down on paper than in making any real sort of sense, and it is an error of judgement on the part of the reader to assume in any way that the writer is really concerned with entertaining him, since the very endlessness of the endless sentence is its own justification and reward, especially if the editor of the zine concerned not only prints it but actually manages to get it right, dependent phrases, commas, and all... umm, where was I?

All right, Conrad, beat that one!

My God, now I have to proofread it. Whimper.

Michael Juergens is a newcomer to postal Diplomacy, 1973 EN being, I believe, his first game. Recently he has begun to submit poetry to me. This is the thanks I get?

EDITORS ARE WISE

(With apologies to Stephen Crane)

by Michael Juergens

Do not weep, poet, for editors are wise.
Because your work has been renamed,
Reworked, rewritten, and reduced to drivel,
Do not weep.
Editors are wise.

Tired, sweaty hands of the editor—
Little fingers that pound and slip—
This man was born to type, and type!
The fumes of the corflu swirl around him—
Late is the hour, yes, late, but he still types—
On a stencil where a thousand typos lie.

Do not weep, Diplomat, for editors are wise.
Because you've seen your retreats omitted,
Turns repeated, press deleted,
Do not weep.
Editors are wise.

Sore, aching arms of the editor—
Turning the crank around, and round—
This man was born to mimeograph and collate!
The stains of the ink spread about him—
But undaunted, he works on, till he's printed, and collated
All those pages where a thousand typos lie.

Correspondent, who, puzzled, gazed long, as you pondered
The odd, disjointed remnants of your letter
Do not weep.
Editors are wise.

If I was wise I would have rejected this poem.

WOULD YOU MIND REMOVING THAT DAGGER FROM MY BACK?

Although this is a zine for postal Diplomacy, I'm sure that almost all of us, with the exception of some hermits up in the Yukon play over the board at least occasionally. While the tactics of such games are the same as postally, the negotiation periods lead to many possibilities for screwing your opponents more than usual. Below are a few of the methods that I have developed especially for over the board games.

DOUBLING YOUR MOVES: When you go to an over the board session, wear a shirt with a pocket in it. When you decide that you are ready to stab your ally, write out the set of moves you intend to use and place them in your shirt pocket. Then write out a set of moves very favorable to your ally. Go to him and urge him to move his units. Is he suspicious? Why, simply show him the moves! There are few actions so sure to gain the confidence of a nervous Diplomat as showing him the moves you'll be making. Go with him to the gamesmaster, palming the orders as you go (don't worry, you don't have to be a magician). He will really be surprized when he sees what's been done. On several occasions my stabbed ally has grabbed the paper from the hands of the gamesmaster, and screamed imprecations at everyone.

MISWRITING YOUR MOVES: We've all miswritten moves while playing over the board. I remember in my first game I ordered A Ber-Par, when I wanted A Bur-Par.

Now, when you do not want an ally to grow, but do not want to lose his help, miswrite your moves and show them to him. Most allies look only to make sure that their partners do not attack them directly. That settled, they go back to their own problems. For instance, in one game recently, I was supposed to have an alliance with Ben Miller, who was playing England (I was playing Germany). To help him take St.P, he wanted me to move A Den-Swe. I agreed of course, and wrote "F Ska-Swe," and showed it to Ben. "That's wrong." He said. I did a double take, apologized, and changed the order to "A Ska-Swe" and showed it again to Ben. He nodded and went back to his own orders.

DISRUPTING NEGOTIATIONS: If you want to keep someone from negotiating, there are several ways of doing it. One can lock the player into a closet, or scream all of the time. These methods, however, are rather crude, and after a while people will catch on to them and begin to attack you. In any case, for these methods to be effective, you must spend your time.

There are other methods. For example, you could give the guy a glass of chocolate milk spiked with Exlax or something. But the disadvantage is that while playing over the board you drink a great deal, and you want the guy to come out of the bathroom occasionally so you can go in. (though beware that someone doesn't lock you in.)

The most powerful tool is the telephone. Get a friend to call up the place and ask for the person you want too busy to negotiate. You will have to think up the pretext, but if your friend is a girl and the player is a guy, she can probably keep him on the phone for quite a while.

There are, of course, many other methods that you can use. The strong tobacco method. The model ploy. But I won't tell you about these ones. I want to keep some advantage.

So, Conrad, you thought Alan D. Calhmer was a phallic symbol? You didn't know the half of it.

IT CAN'T BE ONLY A YEAR, I'M PETERED

by John J. Beshara

They tell me I'm Diplomacy's senior citizen. I guess that means things have changed since I came onto the sex scene. In my day, about as brash as we got when sizing up a date was ; " Do you think she'll put out?" From that I was aware the question progressed to "Does she lay?" to "Does she screw?" to "Is she a good fuck?" to "How about some three-somes?" and I am told it is now "Does she/he give good head?" But I am probably a handful of years behind-the-ass, along with David Suakind and Tom Snyder.

So what's this got to do with Diplomacy? When you're single and as reclusive as I am, the only way to uncover the psychology of the young-uns in the battle for supply centers is to communicate with hordes of them. To understand them is to beat them. You can't tempt them if you don't know their desires.

The average hobbyist is of college-level age and intellect. But with the rate of attrition running two years and preceded by atrophy, it takes more than a Black Dunny to remain timely. Besides, I'm a dirty old man. And if it weren't for the hobby, I'd probably be a professional procurer rather than a helpful ally, so the game can't be all bad.

So what's this got to do with the hobby? Patience, Mary.

When the glob with the pipe in its mouth commanded me to come-up with something for this issue and at the same time I got my ten-thousandth letter from a newcomer asking ; " Is postal Diplomacy really as cutthroat as it appears?" it couldn't be a coincidence. In musing back through my ten years in this idiocy, it's apparent I can't tell it like it is and name names. That'd make the glow of Watergate appear as a glimmer of a burnt-out candle, but...

Winning players are not cutthroats, they are not bloody, they are cataclysmic. The question isn't "To what level will they reduce themselves?" It is "To what level won't they go down?" They are as ingenious and invidious as they are capable of being.

GENE PROSNITZ, the animal. He'd phone purportedly to ask my advice about games he was in but would sneakily pick-up tidbits about what I was doing. Since I rarely played in more than one game at a time and did not subscribe to a lot of zines, I did not know whom all the players were in Gene's many games. And he wisely chose to play mainly in journals he knew I did not get. It developed Gene used the tidbits about players in my games as a tool in his negotiations with the same players in his games. This helped Gene and hurt me, both of which he consummately desired, for we were battling each other to top the ratings. But naive me! I assumed, because of our personal friendship, these conversations were inviolate. Course, in all his meanderings through my apartment, Gene never grasped the significance of the tape recorder near the phone. And since I had access to the professional equipment in the Audio Division of UFI, it was love's-labor-lust to transpose Gene's words any way I wished. At that time, Gene was allied with GREG LONG in six concurrent games. After a few playings of these edited tapes to Greg, he abruptly quit the hobby, leaving Gene with a boardful of enemies in six games, some of whom also got taped messages from me.

Be patient, Sybil, there's more.

During this same period running a number of months, Gene stole some of my unique stationery used solely for Diplomacy. Yup, he forged letters under my "signature" using an identical typerwriter as mine.

GARY JONES, the honest-to-Jehovah minister. He convinced himself that by allying with me he could save my soul. When he began floundering, he tossed in VER PLOEG as his substitute. I took a month off for a 9,000 mile trip to dicker with various players. Ver Ploeg never lacked for grass and I won in 1906 as England. I haven't started a new game since, I've been too busy looking for my soul. Gary, come back, I need you.

DEBORAH DEUTCH, eatable. She was Russia to my Turkey. poor thing, she was able to cope with my stabbing her on the first three moves, but when she discovered I had convinced the other players she was engaged to the guy playing France, whom she'd never met, and everyone pounced on them, giving me another win, I got the sweet-and-lovely pink-papered note with "I'd heard there were people like you, but..." She ain't been heard from since.

THE GAYS. Since the ploy with Deborah worked so well and I was not fortunate enough to get into another game with a liberated person... uh-huh. For all I knew, both could be mother-fuckers. Their departing letter to me began "You're less than an insect, you..."

And to those who've been wined, dined, pampered, given scholarships, jobs, junkets to Vegas or wherever or whatever, political and legal favors, even arms for Ireland and Arab oil-- but this is a fable, and in a court of law I'll deny it vehemently as a treacherous lie.

Sweetie, we're not cutthroats, we're suckers of all kinds.

Not only will John deny that he said these things, he'll retract them.

HOUSE RULES FOR THE NEW GAMES

1. These rules act to expand the 1971 Diplomacy rulebook.
2. Deadlines for each set of moves will be given with the publication of the previous set of moves. Usually each deadline will be 20 days from publication of the previous moves.
In the event of a large number of mistakes, the gamesmaster may extend the deadline. Also, if less than 60% of the due moves are not forthcoming by the deadline, the gamesmaster may extend the deadline.
3. In the event that a player's moves are not present by the evening before the deadline, the gamesmaster reserves the right to call that player collect.
4. Moves will not be accepted unless they are accompanied by the player's signature. Phoned orders, however, may be made and will be cheerfully accepted.
5. If a player misses a set of moves, all of his units will hold. Dislodged units will be annihilated. However, the gamesmaster reserves the right to modify this rule later on to permit such dislodged units to be retreated.

If a player misses a set of moves, the gamesmaster will call for a standby player to send in moves. If the player misses the following set of moves, the standby will take over the player's position, and the balance of the player's game-length subscription will be transferred to the standby.

6. If a situation arises which the gamesmaster cannot adjudicate under the rules, all involved movements will fail.

7. A draw will occur if there is no net change in the number of supply centers of each power occurs for three gameyears, or if a draw is proposed and accepted unanimously. All surviving players must be included in such a draw.

8. A concession will occur to a single power if all surviving powers agree.

9. Underlined moves fail. The first three letters of each province will be used for transcripts with the following exceptions: Gulf of Bothnia(Bot; gulf of Lyon (Lyo); Norway(Nwy); Norwegian Sea (Nrg); North Sea(Nth); North Atlantic Ocean (NAt); North Africa(NAt).

PLUGGOLA

This time, we review only the best.

The best press release zine is Charles Sharp's SLOBINPOLIT ZHURNAL. The last issue had thirteen pages of legal-sized press. Subscriptions are 1¢/page +postage. I do not know how to recommend this highly enough. Address: 506 West College Ave, State College, Pa. 16801.

John Coleman is not a Canadian. He is from Britain (they probably threw him out), and publishes DOMINATION, the best Canadian zine, which now has a bunch of openings in regular Diplomacy and Youngstown. John has one of the best senses of humor in the hobby, as well he should, since he steals only the best jokes. Subs are 7¢/issue plus postage for his ramblings and 6¢/issue +postage for the moves.

If Conrad were still publishing SAGUENAY, I would follow my praise of DOMINATION as the best English zine published in Canada with a plug of SAGUENAY as the best Canadian zine published in the U.S.

Since, however, Conrad has cut back, we will simply have to plug the best Canadian zine published in Canada: John Leeder's Arrakis. John has music reviews, a Fun-of-the-Month Club (in which I am running through every Feghoot known to exist), and interesting blather in general. Rates, ½¢/page +postage (Canadian or American, he's not fussy) and send it to John Leeder, Box 1606, Huntsville, Ontario, Canada P0A 1K0.

I doubt if John needs my support, but GRAUSTARK is still one of the best zines in the field, after eleven years. Subscribe, already! John Boardman, 234 E. 10 Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11226.

Prices here are for the U.S. and Canada. Elsewhere, inquire. Yes, Rod, I would have plugged you, but you're not trying to get subscribers.

Getting tired yet? Well, hang on, this can't last forever. I've got to die sometimes.

A MODEST PROPOSAL

for alleviating the present glut of Diplomacy players in this hobby of ours, while, simultaneously, enriching those faithful to the field and causing the most talented members of the field who do not already do so to begin publishing.

It is a sad but common sight for those who browse through the magazines of the hobby of Diplomacy to see the pitiable masses of miserable fans, their knives rusting from lack of use, who lack even a single game. Indeed, the growing tendency of publishers to limit their circulation bodes ill for the future, pointing the way for a hobby with members who cannot even subscribe to a zine.

Even today the field is in turmoil. Impoverished college students wander from publisher to publisher, begging the meanest crumb of a standby position, accepting with the greatest glee an army in the last throes of Terminal Tunisitis. Game openings of reasonable prices have become so rare that recently in Chicago, one hobby member slew another for a single opening, a killing that was falsely attributed to a 'gangland vendetta'.

There is, however, a ray of hope. A correspondent in Southern California reports that certain large, respectable publishers have orphaned all of their games, causing some members of the field to drop out in despair, and driving yet others to begin publications of their own to carry these orphaned games. He states that the more adventurous members of the field have discovered that the process of the dropout can be achieved in several manners. In addition to simply not publishing or answering letters, jaded tastes can be revived by such spicy extras as slowing down publication to a issue every six months, sending out the copies with massive mistakes, entering oneself in one's own game, along with one's seven-year-old son, announcing that one has died, or simply printing a ten-page version of the 'Tishottle story in every issue, causing players to drop out due to nausea. This correspondent also states that several people orphan a game when it but a few moves from completion, but this author feels that such orphanings serve no real purpose, as someone can be easily found to run a game for a few moves or to handle the vote for concession. In addition, the name of the gamesmaster is blackened, when if he had continued the game for a few more months he could open a new game, helping to alleviate the glut. This author feels that a game should be orphaned only when it is young and relatively tender, probably under four gameyears, while the money the gamesmaster has collected is still remaining to enrich his private coffers.

Almost equally cruel and pointless, this author feels, are those who drop a game but write, saying that the game will be resumed "any day now".

Let us consider the present situation. There are somewhat more than five hundred games presently in progress, encompassing between fifteen hundred and two thousand players, run by approximately ninety gamesmasters. Although a gamesmaster, on the average, will run six games, in actuality this number varies between one and forty. If the twenty largest gamesmaster were to simultaneously orphan all of their games, approximately two hundred and fifty, or half of the total, would be dropped. The remaining seventy publishers could not handle the additional load, and some of those who would try to handle the

glut would be driven under by the load, orphaning more games.

There would be three results of this action. A large number of games would be declared ended. More important, many players would begin to publish to handle some of the load. Most important of all, many players would drop out in disgust, leaving only the most committed still active. This author estimates that the number of games would drop to less than four hundred, the number of players to less than twelve hundred, and would increase the number of gamesmasters to more than one hundred twenty five. The missing gamesmasters could then return to find their work loads at more manageable levels, and the remaining players more dedicated. New games could then be opened, enriching their coffers.

There will be, of course, some fuddy-duddies who will claim that it is wrong to dropout in such a manner, but anyone who looks at the poverty of the hobby, containing players who will pay up to \$15 for a position, will realize that this is ridiculous. The problem is that dropping out leaves a social stigma on the person who takes such an action, since the better class of gamesmaster does not drop out, but arranges for the orderly transferral of his games. If a large number of major publishers did drop out, obviously the stigma would be removed.

Thus, the author has demonstrated logically that the best way to help the hobby is to drop out. So strongly does this author feel about this subject, that this is the last issue of this magazine that will ever appear.

IF CONRAD VON METZKE HAD A SON AND NAMED HIM CONRAD JR., COULD WE
CALL HIM MINICON?

With that provocative question out of the way, let us proceed to the next item, to wit, a fake issue of COSTAGUANA. I know it is a fake because A) It is mailed from Connecticut, B) there's no GRENDDEL PRESS notation in the corner and C) It is printed on mimeograph paper. In addition, there is a music review of Rakhmaninoff's 4th Symphony... and Rakhmaninoff only wrote three of the things.

Besides these minor flaws, the issue is perfect, down to the styles of the press releases, and a set of moves by Peggy Gemignani that is almost obscene in its imperfection. (Retreat F Eng-Mid, when there is already a fleet there, then ordering A Fie-Switzerland, supported by A Mar, A Dur-Ruh supported by A Hol, A Ruh-Dur supported by A Bel, an F Liverpool-Bal, and F Mid-Spa.)

This issue could only have been assembled by one or more excellent press writers who have access to a ditto. Carroll and Sharp over at Penn State could have done it, they have access to the school's repro facilities. They are both damned good press writers. However, a likelier candidate seems to be John Leader. John was involved in the fake Moeshochoe that Conrad masterminded, he is a good release writer, he has access to a ditto and, most incriminating of all, there is a Feghoot there, obviously intended to throw suspicion on me.

But there is a joker. Conrad has been boasting about his new typewriter which has spanish accent marks. And there is a series of those upside-down exclamation points and question marks that Spanish uses.

So, did Conrad do it? Perhaps. it was Rod Walker. Whoever it is, it's a beautiful job. Congratulations, but don't take a year to let us find out whodunnit.

PRESS RELEASES - 1973 CQF

Berlin to Paris: Barring unforeseen difficulties, I'll be in the North Sea next spring. From there I'll support A Wal-Lon. I'm sure you realize I've given up Sweden by moving to the North Sea (unless I out-guessed Russia). Therefore in repayment for this kind deed I'd like you to come over and support me in retaking Sweden and Norwat. After you've taken England, of course. That's my price. (Not exceptionally high)

Concerning the Southern front, your plan of attack is being followed and hopefully my Bohemian army will be in Tyrolia this move. From there we'll play it by ear. I still marvel at the way you anticipate my moves—keep it up. (If I didn't know better, I'd think you were the gamesmaster)

WOODMERE(IDUNNO): You mean if you did know better you'd think it was me.

Berlin to Austria(Vacationing in the south): My dear Cousin, I too am on my way to help you get out from under the burden of those spaghetti-benders who had the gall to force you to take your vacation early this year.

Austria to Turkey: How about letting me get out of your way? Let me take Trieste before you take Greece.

Austria to Russia and Germany: I moved to Trieste to block any Italian retreat, hopefully eliminating at least one of his armies. If either of you is adjacent, how about supporting me from Albania to Trieste in the fall?

Turkey to Austria: You're quite safe. My F Aeg is there to help Franco force the Ionian. If I get Rumania, I'll support you to Budapest.

Constantinople to Paris: I'll help you into the Ionian, but that's as far as you get! I just want Italy out of the way. Comprenez-vous?

Constantinople-Moscow: Thanks for removing Armenia, but don't expect me to lay off of you because of it. You should have checked with me first!

Paris to Berlin: If you are in the North Sea, support A Wal-Lon in the Fall. If you are in the Tyrol, I support with Piedmont into Venice in the Fall. Assuming you went from Kie-Den, you can move into the North and we are in business. Hitting the North Sea is vital (especially if the British are there!) In the South: same moves again if Italians stalemate us. If I am in the Tyrhennian we are in business. If not, Lye, Tun & Wes fleets will do the job. If I lost Piedmont, it will take longer. Belgium will move as soon as the North Sea is cleared. Maybe the Russians will attack Italy too.

Paris to Berlin & Moscow: How about a truce in the North? Why not leave Sweden German and Norway Russia and then move on to better things? The three of us could dispose of the Turks and Italians, and leave Austria live if possible. I will supervise the truce if either of you does not trust the other and ally with the stabber against the stabber. I propose a 2 year truce, renewable if all agree. Comment next time if you agree. It seems stupid to have six units fighting over two centers. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

Paris to Austria: I'm trying. I'M TRYING!

Paris to Ankara: Your methods of running your government are truly eunuch!

Woodmere(IDUNNO): So is your sense of humor.

DIPLOMACY WORLD: A TIRADE

I have recently received a dittoed letter from Walt Buchanan, asking people for honest reviews about Diplomacy World. Those of you at all familiar with the recent struggles of Nick Ulanov and a whole bunch of other people against the Diplomacy World subsidy are probably aware of what I am going to say. The others might as well stay and listen.

Diplomacy World is the most boring, nauseating, aggravating magazine in the field. Notice I do not say "zine in the hobby". Diplomacy World is not Walt's hobby. The meaning seems to be more perverse than that, something that allows Walt to be the biggest frog in a small pond.

Diplomacy World is directed towards those who still suffer under the delusion that Diplomacy is a tactical game. It is filled with articles on tactics, on ratings, and on reprints of Alan B. Calhaver from back issues of the Fouch. (Walt does not give credit to the place of original publication.)

There is some attempt to brighten the magazine with some humor, but it does not detract from the morass of boredom. Even Rod Walker, a usually hilarious writer, is reduced to writing a boring series of articles about press releases.

Several issues ago in Mixumaxu Gazette, Dick Trtek expressed the belief that the principal purpose of Diplomacy World would be as a Somnex substitute. Almost entirely, he is right.

I think Walt Buchanan was expecting this. Writing him a letter about another subject, I mentioned the fact that Diplomacy World # 1 was better than I thought it would be. I did not express myself properly. What I meant to say was that it was not quite as horrendous I as thought it would be.

Basically, Walt wants to control the hobby and be loved for it. The subsidy is a case in point. Starting out at \$500, it has been whittled down, thanks to Nick Ulanov, to a maximum of \$100, less than 9% of the GRI subsidy. Yet Walt still insists it is necessary. He wants the adulation of the hobby that such a subsidy would indicate. Sad to say, he has most of the hobby fooled. But not quite all.

Walt's mania for ascendancy extends into other areas. For example, he recently wrote Ray Heuer, explaining that, among other things, he didn't that the Boardman Number Custodian (Ray is Associate Custodian) should be someone who was still in school or had not published a major zine. (Several years ago, Walt offered to take over the Boardman Numbers. Walt just graduated from law school this year, but I suppose that doesn't count.). Basically, Walt, with the aid of Edi Birsan, was trying to gain control of the numbers. Since the only one who can determine who the next Custodian will be is the present one, Conrad von Metzke. This problem has been settled however, due to a complicated cross-intervention. I suggest that Ray tells Walt that the Boardman Numbers are none of his business.

Of course, this will not stop Walt. He has other things to talk about nastily. His anti-New York bias. (The CPCL does not rate all New York City games). His total inadequacy as a writer. His utterly boring personality.

Walt, I am sorry that I am trading with you, as I refuse to cut off trade with any active publisher. Would you cut off trade with me?

ROLL CALL

The only game in which a person is not listed here is 1973 Cqf.

HERB BARENTS(Trade): R.R.#2, 1142 S. 96th Ave, Zeeland, Mich.49464
 PETER A.Berggren (MG 6):Davistown Schoolhouse Road,Orford,N.H.03777
 DCUG BEYERLEIN(Trade):330 Curtner Ave.,Apt. #8, Palo Alto, Ca. 94306
 ROBERT BLAU (issue # 20):604 Crestwood Drive, Alexandria, Va.22302
 BRIAN BLUME (1973 FY+ 1972 CV):538 Lakeland Drive, Wauconda, Ill.60084
 JOHN BOARDMAN(Trade):234 E.19 Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11226
 JOHN BOYER (Trade):117 Garland Drive, Carlisle, Pa. 17013
 PAUL BOYMEL (MG 5+10): 4723 Sheboygan Ave., # 311, Madison, Wisc.53705
 WALTER BUCHANAN (Trade): R.R.# 3, Lebanon, Ind. 46052
 MICK BULLOCK (Trade): 14 Nursery Ave., Halifax, Yorkshire, HX3 5SZ,
 United Kingdom
 JIM BUMPAS (Trade): 948 Lorraine Ave., Los Altos, Ca. 94022
 JOHN CARROLL (1973 EN): 913-J West Aaron Drive, State College, Pa.
 16801
 WILLIAM CLUMM (36): 513 Entwood, R.R.# 1, Amesville, Ohio 45711
 JOHN COLEMAN (Trade): Apt. # 10, 277 Curry Ave., Windsor, Ontario,
 Canada N9B 2B4
 BRUCE COY(1973 ER): 1710 West Hillcrest, Apt. 38, Newbury Park, Ca.
 91320
 FRED DAVIS(Trade): 3012 Oak Green Court, Ellicott City, Md. 21043
 MATTHEW DILLER (issue # 19): 8507 Avon Street, Jamaica, N.Y. 11432
 FERKIN DOYLE (MG 5) 511 S. 18th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19146
 AL DRAYTON (Complimentary):c/o Mark Roth, 1333B Rodman Street, Phila-
 delphia, Pa.19142
 MIKE FRIEDMAN(Complimentary) 76 Halyard Rd., Nth. Woodere,N.Y.11581
 GAMES RESEARCH INC.(Complimentary): 500 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.
 02118
 ADAM GILINSKY(MG 5+ 1973 HX +3): River Road, Scarborough, N.Y.10510
 MARTIN GREEN (1973 HX +6): 352½ N. Genesee Ave., Los Angeles, Ca.90036
 JOHN HENDRY(1972 CV): 17 Price Road, Peabody, Mass.01960
 DAVID HERTZ (MG 6): 451 Harrison Ave., Harrison, N.Y.10528
 RAYMOND HEUER (1973 EN+Trade):102-42 Jamaica Ave., Richmond Hill,N.Y.
 11418
 ED HOLLSHWANDNER -(1973 HX+1972 CV): 827 Media Street, Bethlehem,Pa.
 18017
 PETER HORNE (1973 FY): 10 Church Street, Port Alleghany,Pa.16743
 DON HORTON(Trade+ 1973 EN): 16 Jordan Court, Sacramento, Ca.95826
 JOHN HULLAND(Trade): R.R.#4, Guelph,Ontario,Canada N1H 6J1
 EVAN JONES(issue #20): 390 Riverside Drive, N.Y.C.,N.Y.10025
 MICHAEL JUERGENS (1973 EN): 257 Florence Street,Hammond, Ind.46324
 RICHARD KELLER(1973 ER):35109 Buckingham Court,Newark, Ca.94560
 DENNIS KLEIN (MG 5): 235 Gentry Street, Park Forest,Ill.60466
 JOEL KLEIN(1972 CF): 170-14 130th Ave., Jamaica, N.Y.11434
 ED KOLLMER(1973 FY): 91 East Street, New Hyde Park,N.Y.11040
 BURT LABELLE (Trade+1972 CF):Forest Park #23,Biddeford,Me.04005
 DAVID LAGERSON(1973 HX+1973 ER+10):19017 Vanowen,Reseda, Ca. 91335
 WAYNE LANHAM(1973 ER):1422 Collier, Apt. 110, Austin, Texas 78704
 JOHN LEEDER(Trade):Box 1606, Huntsville, Ontario,Canada P0A 1K0
 ROBERT BRYAN LIPTON:556 Green Place, Woodmere, N.Y.11598
 HOWARD MAHLER(issue #18): c/o Math Dept.,Princeton University,Prince-
 ton, N.J.08540
 JAMES MASSAR(Trade):127 N. Emmons Street, Dannemora, N.Y.12929
 ERNIE MELCHIOR (issue #31): 209 S. Elmwood, Oak Park, Ill.60302

CONRAD VON METZKE(Trade): F.O.B. # 4, San Diego, Ca.92112
 DICK MILLER (Complimentary): 350 Central Park West, N.Y.C.,N.Y.10025
 JOHN MIRASSOU(Trade+ MG 6):Route 2, Box 623 AC, Morgan Hill,Ca.95037
 GARY MOORE (1973 HX): Route 1, Box 94 A-1,Commerce Rad.,Athens,Ga.
 30601
 JOHN MORGAN (1972 CV):2408 B Lou Lane, Wichita Falls, Texas 76308
 CAPTAIN R.L.Morton (issue #27):306 Frank Street,Apt.7, Ottawa,Ontario,
 Canada K2P 0X8
 HAL NAUS (Trade+1972 CF):1011 Barrett Ave., Chula Vista, Ca.92011
 GIL NEIGER(Trade+ 1972 CV):300 W. 108th Street,N.Y.C.,N.Y.10025
 ANDY PHILLIPS(Trade): 128 Oliver Street, Daly City,Ca.94014
 LT. JOSEPH FICKARD(issue#30):64 Ordinance Co.,APO NY 09144
 KENNETH POTTS(issue # 35): 1223 Glen Terrace, Glassboro,N.J.08028
 WILLIAM RAKOWSKI(1973 HX+MG 5):7210 Chamberlain Street,Baltimore,Md.
 21207
 DOUG REIF(Trade+1973 EN+1973 HX):67 Grosvenor Rd, Kenmore,N.Y.14223
 MARTIN RITTER(1973 ER):956 N.W. 63rd Street, Seattle, Wash. 98107
 SCOTT ROSENBERG (issue #21):182-32 Radner Road, Jamaica, N.Y.11432
 MARK RUTLEDGE(1972 CV):1344 Laukahi Street, Honolulu,Ha.96821
 DAVID SCOTT(1972 CF): c/o J. McFerty, 1553 Mockingbird Place,Orange,
 Ca.92657
 CHARLES SHARP(Trade+1972 CF):506 West College Ave., State College,Pa.
 16801
 ROBIN R.A.Smith(1973 EN+MG 6):29 Terrace Ave.,Albany,N.Y.12203
 DUNCAN SMITH(MG 5+5):9 E. 10th Street,N.Y.C.,N.Y.10003
 DON STEHLE(1973 FY):3526 Beethoven, Mar Vista, Ca. 90066
 RUDOLPH J. TATAY(1973 FY):8755 Woodcrest Drive, Greenfield,Ind.46140
 GARY TESSER(1973 ER+3): 1421 E. 12th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.11230
 PAUL THOMAS(Complimentary + 1973 EN+MG 5):c/o Lindo's Tours, White
 Sands Post Office, Montego Bay, Jamaica, West Indies
 STEPHEN THOR (1973 FY+10):32 Washington Square West, N.Y.C.,N.Y.10011
 JEFFREY TOPPER(issue #25):4616 Dundee Drive, Los Angeles, Ca.90027
 DICK TRTEK(issue #28):5325 S. Cornell, Apt. 502, Chicago,Ill.60615
 NICHOLAS ULANOV(Trade):60 E. 8th Street, N.Y.C.,N.Y. 10003
 ERIC VERHEIDEN(issue # 27):3245 S.W. 185th Ave.,Aloha, Ore.97005
 VIKING SYSTEMS(issue # 22):Suite # 823, 24 N. Wabash Ave.,Chicago,Ill.
 60602
 THE VINEYARD(Trade):8 Ravenna Street, Asheville, N.C.28803
 ROD WALKER(Trade):417 Juniper Street, San Diego, Ca.92101
 ROBERT WARD(1972 CF):8665 Florin Road,# 176, Sacramento,Ca.95828
 GREG WARDEN (Trade):4305 Baltimore Ave., Philadelphia,Pa.19104
 LARRY WEINSTEIN(1973 ER):Box C 199, Lehigh University, Bethlehem,Pa.
 18015
 DARRAH WHITAKER(MG 6):3807 Hunters Lane, Birmingham, Ala.35243
 LEWIS WOLKOFF(Complimentary):Apt 99, Marvin Apt.,Marvin Lane,Piscat-
 away, N.J.00854
 MIKE WORTHINGTON(Trade+1972 CV):2022 Price Ave.,Knoxville,Tenn.37920.

It being a few months since I got anything from John Hulland, un-
 less I got something (a zine, or sub), this will be his last issue.
 The subscription of Howard Nahler expires with this issue.
 Any corrections would be appreciated.
 And finally, to save you the trouble the circulation of Mixumaku
 Gazette is presently 82.

Wasn't that interesting?

PROGRESS REPORT: MARXIST PARTY OF AMERICA- X

We of the National Office of the Party regret to announce that last issue, our typesetter neglected to head this column with the appropriate title. Naturally, those faithful to the Party recognized the column for what it was: the transcript of the most recent speech of our candidate for the Presidency in 1976, Mr. Harpo Marx. We are certain that this mistake will not recur.

Now, to the topic of this month's Report, we regret to announce that Mr. Nicholas Ulanov and Mr. Duncan Smith are resigning their posts as managers of the New York Metropolitan Office and the Manhattan Suboffice respectively. Messrs. Ulanov and Smith have served the Party well. New York is one of the Party's strongholds. However, their plans remove them from the New York area for eight months of the year and they feel that they cannot meet their obligations to the Party under these circumstances. They will remain in the Party, and will continue to help set policy.

However, in the meantime, with the 1976 elections fast approaching, we at the National Office feel that these posts cannot be left vacant. Dr. John Boardman, the capable Manager of the Brooklyn Suboffice, has expressed no enthusiasm for shouldering these further burdens. We therefore request that any loyal Party member in the Metropolitan area who feels himself capable enough notify the National Office, care of this magazine.

The duties will, of course, be demanding. Besides the large number of active Party members, there is a huge number of Fellow Travelers. Yet the work involved will not be without its rewards. The Metropolitan Office Manager helps set policy for the Party, and the Manhattan Office Manager does not go unheard.

Also, many important positions in the nation, besides these two are as yet unfilled. If you wish to help the Party of the Future, please contact the National Office.

ONE MORE TIME

The last new game for about a year has been filled up. The players and countries are:

AUSTRIA: Charles Schandl, 1 Rockwood Ave., Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada B3N 1K4.

ENGLAND: Wayne Lanham jr.

FRANCE: Peter Berggren

GERMANY: Darrah Whitaker

ITALY: John Mirassou

RUSSIA: David Hertz

TURKEY: Robin Smith

All of the players except for Mr. Schandl have their addresses listed in ROLL CALL on page 21. The rules are on page 15. Deadline for Spring 1901 moves are 12:00 noon, Friday, 16 August. I suggest you send in moves immediately. They may be changed up until the deadline.

Ray, I don't care what the book calls it, I do not consider typing 75 words/minute with your penis a sexual record, even if he uses his testicles to hit the carriage return.

PRESS RELEASES- MG 5

CASPIAN COURIER(Official propaganda organ of the Royal Russian UBHIZ-MHEHOV Dynasty): Alas and alack, we so strongly desired a three-way alliance with our English and Turkish neighbors, but the spring was mild- so good for launching fleets from balmy Black Sea ports. Now, unfortunately, we may have made an enemy or two, but we really do need Black Sea fish and Norwegian sardines, so war it must be. Sorry, former friends, but old Cossack proverb says "Last one to the borscht only gets beet"(I dunno, Bob; it looks like a pun, but it sure doesn't sound right, somehow).

WOODMERE(IDUNNO):It wasn't enough you had to antagonize Turkey and England, you had to get me mad?

PULSAR PRESS: Here I come to save the day; Mighty Mouth is on the way! Watch this space; the Pulsing Pirate promises plentiful pernicious pranks! Prepare, pitiful peasants!!!

CONSTANTINOPLE (Turkish News-Times):The Sultan called today for a demilitarized Black Sea. He said of Austrian proposals on Greece, "Whatever it is, I'm against it." Despite this, he is expected to let Austria have it, though he said "I want Greece for my Christmas Turkey."

HUXLEY COLLEGE(IDUNNO): How would you like to be our President? We'll even toss in a spare Campus Widow.

Smyrna (TNT):The foreign minister, Adam Gilinsky, called on the Sultan to "Shut up and keep shut up."

WOODMERE,L.I.(IDUNNO):Anyone for Polish jokes?

GREENWICH VILLAGE, NEW YORK:Two minutes before he disappeared forever from the face of the Earth he knew, Edgar Duncan strolled along the pleasant streets of Greenwich Village, New York, carrying a bag of dirty laundry. Edgar was thinking how beautiful a day it was when he lifted his foot to step over a raggedy-Ann doll carelessly left by some youngster. He had not quite put his foot down again...

To Edgar Duncan it had happened between one step and the next. He had lifted his right foot to clear the doll and, for a moment, he had felt not there. Just not there. When he placed his right foot down again, all the breath went out of him in a gasp, and he felt himself slowly crumple into a velvet chair.

He waited a long time with his eyes closed and then he opened them. It was true! He was sitting down in a velvet chair. And not only that, but he sported a beard and wore regal clothes circa the early 1900's.

At the sound of footsteps, Edgar turned his head to his right and saw a man advance.

"Are you all right, Emperor Duncan the First?" the man asked.

Where was Edgar? Who was the Emperor Duncan the First? And who was the strange man? Perhaps the Shadow knows?

WOODMERE,L.I.(IDUNNO): As for you, Duncan, you can go off in a dark corner and grow old alone. Three press writers, all using the hackneyed openings: puns and alliteration, the stupid Diplomatic statement with the "Turkey in Greece" pun, and the dumb sf plagiarism. Well, it's better than reading my own stuff, isn't it? You have enough of that elsewhere in this issue.

PRESS RELEASES- 1973 EN

London(HUH): Cheerio, chaps, it's been fun. Doug-- I'll get even some-day.

WOODHIRE, L.I. (IDUNNO): What volume!

PRESS RELEASES- 1973 HX

MURMANSK: A report today in the Murmansk Manacle reported that the body of the former English Ambassador to Russia was found in a run-down Murmansk waterfront dive, head down, floating in the bath tub. This was immediately brought to the attention of the local authorities as it is well known that the British never take baths. Further inquiries revealed that the corpse had 347 stab wounds about the neck and back, twenty nine bullet holes in various portions of the body, three bludgeon-marks, and twelve hickies. The Murmansk Chief of Police reported that it was the strangest case of suicide he had ever seen.

The British government is hereby notified that it may obtain parts of its legations throughout the regions of Imperial Russia upon request. However, should they not receive complete bodies of the entire staffs of said establishments, they must understand. Requests should be addressed to Ozar David and hopefully will be delivered by Prime Minister Reif himself.

WARSAW WARBLER BOOK REVIEW: Today we had the pleasure to glimpse at the remarkable book, The Most Exciting Plays in Baseball, written by former umpire, Gimpy "One Eye" Cantsee. The book contains the entire record of the most thrilling moments in baseball and is said to be so complete that anything not mentioned here didn't matter. Within its three pages (including index and title page) are such stories as the greatest commercial for shaving cream ever done, the stupidest comment by a baseball star while on a talk show, and, last but not least, a play by play description of Girty Godzillowitz as she sewed her 3,000,000th baseball cover around a baseball. Look for this volume at your local grocery store in the garbage section. (where all baseball books belong) One of the most remarkable baseball books ever written. In future book reviews we shall look at such tomes as Base Stealing at its Best by I.M. Slow, Umpiring for Fun and Profit by I.C. Nothing, Cleats in my Face and Love in my Heart by that Baseball sensation, Erucey "Fink Shoes" Lefruit, and, best of all, ... well, we'll let you wait until next time for that, as we have an interview with Mr. Lefruit coming up.

GLACIER RIDING TAKES OVER AS BASEBALL FANS FIND OUT WHAT TRUE EXCITEMENT IS! Those were the headlines throughout Europe as the fast-growing sport, fastest since hog calling came into view. Millions have taken to the ice (no, they are not having a hockey game) and former fans of baseball tell why in this exclusive report: "Why did I change from sitting around yawning at the baseball games to riding glaciers? Well, because it seems so fast-moving after that other game!" reported one satisfied competitor. Another added "Why, I can get on a glacier and move a whole three inches in the time it takes to throw out the first ball!" And, on other scenes, the industrial for example, heavy industries all over Europe are tooling up to in-

crease production of ice skates, aluminum fanny warmers, and other related material. The head of the largest plant now producing glacier riding apparatus, Glacier Glide Inc., tells us why.

President Martin "Frozen Brain" Green said it simply. "Once you've ridden a glacier (away from Russia, of course), you'll never try baseball again!" Care for a ride, anyone out there?

REPORT FROM A EUROPEAN MOVIE PRODUCER

first we brought you Judas was my Twin on the giant screen. Then we followed with How Wide was his Back?. After that there were movies like The Longest Knife with John Whine, Stiletto with whoever, Stab in the North Atlantic and Birsan was my Copletter. But now, at long last, the famed British Producers of all these, STABB Productions, brings you the final, climactic production of them all. You will cry, you will laugh, you will be uplifted as you see Stab Me In Stockholm, starring Frissy J. Garlic. Cry as you see loyal and true Russian troops die as filthy German hordes enter the city. Sob as you watch horrors committed on the bodies of Czarist soldiers in Finland, and be surprized as you see the wicked British Prime Minister say merely "A Nwy S GERMAN F Bal-Swo, F NTH-Don, F Hel S F Nth-Den," and finally "F Eng-Nth!" Yes, friends, the movie excitement you have been waiting for! Stab Me In Stockholm is the sure-fire picture success of the year. See it at a STABB Drive-In near you. (But keep your back to the wall at all times). Rated R, children must be accompanied by an adult who doesn't cry very much.

While some of us cower in fear at the oncoming masses of apparently unstoppable Communism, a few are out there, risking life and liberty, trying to bring a little ray of freedom into the dark lives of those imprisoned behind the Iron Curtain.

Such a man is Hans Lenslinger, based in Switzerland. He will go into various Warsaw Pact nations, and bring out relatives of people who are imprisoned there. To do this, he has smuggled people out in the trunk of a converted Mercedes-Benz, disguised himself as an East German officer to bring out seventeen people.

Why does he do this, risking himself every time? Well, he believes in freedom from oppression, and he likes to see people happy, and he sees it as a blow against godless Communism. Also, he gets \$10,000 for each person he brings out.

However, with the recent recognition of East Germany by Switzerland, he finds his job more difficult. "It has become a perfect police state."

"I'm going abroad where the battle for freedom is more appreciated" he says. His destination? That bastion of freedom and equality, South Africa. ((Philadelphia Enquirer, 8 September 1973))

LIBERTY. "Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!" ((From Gustave Flaubert's Dicitionary of Accepted Ideas, translated by Jacques Barzun.))

LETTERS

((Unfortunately, the only interesting letters I've received lately are from Rod Walker. I hope this situation is remedied soon, or I'll have to delve into my letter file to bring up letters from people that would be embarrassing at this date. My comments are thuswise.))

Poetry. Well, of course, with free verse, one must be careful to distinguish between real and bogus, just as in abstract art. This is not always easy to do. The trouble with abstract art, poetry, music, or what have you, is that it enables people who have no talent to pretend that they do.

One of the reasons free verse exists, I surmise, is that there is really no prose form intermediate between the epigram and the essay. ((What about the prose-poem?)) I agree that one cannot merely convert a prose paragraph into a poem. For one thing, the sentence structure and word order are necessarily different. I am afraid I can't tell you how they are different, but there is a "feel" to the thing.

((Quite true, and it is discernable when you have real free verse. However, what I dislike is the difficulty of defining it properly. As a disappointed physicist (my own choice. I found English more interesting) I still like to be able to label things and understand how they fit together. However, when a person tells me "This is too personal for you to understand. You must understand what I am trying to say." Well, I have no great interest in investigating such a person in depth. The egotism is too much. Or, to give another example, a distant relative of mine speaks only Lettish, and has steadfastly refused to learn any other language, even though only two other family members speak it. He insists, according to the translation, that he cannot express himself as well in any language besides Lettish. This is fine, but in trying to communicate, you must agree on some rules, or the communication becomes impossible. If the artist insists on people learning his language, which is entirely separate from any the listener-observer knows, it strikes me as unbearable... especially when the artist himself does not know those rules.

((Come to think about it, this is the only extended part of about seven pages of letters from Rod that is 1) interesting to the outside readers and 2) fit to print. Sigh . Oh, for those beautiful letter columns in past issues.))

It is customary for the editor of the dippyazine to thank those individuals who came to help with the collating of various issues of his zine. Therefore, I wish to note that Mike Friedman, Evan Jones, Gil Neiger and Matt Diller came to my house today, made a mess of the place, ate all the snacking food, the beer, the soda, scratched my records, stole my books, spilled my tobacco, and drank about two bottles of Weber Liebfraumilch Spaetlese(1970), besides generally insulting me. With friends like this...

TABLE OF CONTENTS

((All items are by the editor, unless otherwise mentioned))

Cover (by Duncan Smith and Nick Ulanov)	1
Introductory blatherings	2
Games((we need some excuse for being here))	3-6
THE PUBLISHER(part VII)	7
Quiz Department	10
Verbosity in Press Releases(by Rod Walker)	11
Editors are Wise(poem by Mike Juergens)	12
Would You Mind Removing That Dagger from my Back?	13
It Can't Be Only A Year, I'm Petered(by John Beshara)	14
New Houserules	15
Fluggola	16
A Modest Proposal...	17
If Conrad von Metzke...	18
Press Releases- 1972 CDF	19
<u>Diplomacy World</u> :A Tirade	20
Roll Call	21
Progress Report: Marxist Party of America- X	23
One More Time (NEW GAME FILLED)	23
Press Releases- IG 5	24
Press Releases-1972 EM	25
Press Releases-1973 HZ	25
Letters	27
Table of Contents	guess
Various blatherings intended to fill up pages	all over

Whow. Done. Well, I don't think I'll be turning out an issue this size again for a long time. Do you people know that I gave up an opportunity for two weeks in Jamaica (West Indies) so I could produce this? What a waste of time. Next time, I'll go to Jamaica, and swim in the Caribbean off the North Shore in Runaway Bay, where the tempature is always between 30 and eighty five degrees and the water is so clear you can see farther in it than in New York City Air. See ya, mom!

Your subscription expires with this issue, and if you ask me, it's a good thing. On the other hand, this space may not be marked, and your sub is over anyway. You'd better check Roll Call.

You are needed as a standby in game _____. Please check page ____

POST NO BILLS