

THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE # 22

28 September 1974

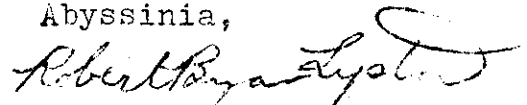
This, in case you can't read the lettering above, is the Mixumaxu Gazette, a triweekly publication of postal Diplomacy and whatnot, published by Robert Bryan Lipton of Box 360, Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. 18042, for the edification of those who find anything edifying about it. Subs are 5/\$1, and a set of all available back issues is \$2.

This is possibly the only X-rated zine in production, containing, as it does, a great deal of Rod Walker's press releases. Minors may read this only under the supervision of John Boardman. Obscene phone calls to complain of it may be made to Mr. Lipton at (215) 252-9170. The tenor of the press, by the way, explains the scratchiness of the heading, by the way. The stylus keeps slipping in one's hands when one's palms are covered with hair. Such ugly headings will continue to grace(?) our front pages until Nick Ulanov comes through with the equally ugly (but artistic) heading that he promised me a month ago.

Also offered is THE PUBLISHER, a play which is being serialized in these pages, and which will be published in a final, hopefully error-free, separate publication around Christmas, with a pseudo-intellectual foreword by Rod Walker and a cover by Duncan Smith. (Get to work, youse guys.) The price will be 75¢ until publication, when the price will rise to \$1.

That series of self-adverts and warnings finished, let's get on to the rest of the issue, after saying

Abyssinia,



Robert Bryan Lipton

PLEASE STANDBY UNTIL TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES ARE SOLVED

Last issue I mentioned that I had lost my standby list. I've made up a list, and it is:

Michael Friedman, Paul Thomas, John Morgan, Joel Klein, Ed Hollshwandner, Ray Heuer, Adam Gilinsky and Matt Diller.

and I've sent a sample copy to Rom Kelly, asking if he will sub. However, anyone desperate enough to play can standby. If you take over a position, you get the issues you play in free. Wow.

NICE JEWISH BOY DEPT.: The Rabbinate of Israel has stopped the government from distributing copies of PLAYBOY to the soldiers. Apparently there aren't enough nice Jewish girls there. ((New York Times, 26 Dec. 1973))

1973 FY

WINTER 1906 -SPRING 1907

IS THE END NEAR?

AUSTRIA(Tatay):WINTER 1906: B A Vie.SPRING 1907:A Hol S A Bel; A Bel S A Hol; A Ruh S A Mun; A Mun S A Ruh; A Boh S A Vie; A Vie S A Boh; A Tri H; A Rum S A Bul; A Bul S A Rum; F Gre S A Bul; F Smy H

ENGLAND(Heuer):WINTER 1906:Build Paratroop Cly.SPRING 1907: F Edi H (retreats to Cly, annihilated); Paratroops Cly-War(Out of gas. Retreats to Brooklyn, annihilated)

ITALY(Kollmer):WINTER 1906:Build F Nap. SPRING 1907:F Nat S F Liv; F Liv S F Nat; F Lon S F Eng; F Eng S A Pic; F Nap-Apu;F Ion H; A Pic S A Par-Eur; A Par-Eur; A Dur-Mar; A Ven H; A Yor H

RUSSIA(Blume):WINTER 1906(He did get a build, as a unit had been annihilated in Spring 1906):B A War. SPRING 1907:F Nth-Edi; F Nth S F Nth-Edi; A Nwy-Swe; A Swe-Den; A Den-Kie; A Pru H; A Mos-Ukr; A Sev H; F Con H; F Ank S F Con; A War H.

Another proposal for an Italo-Austro-Russian draw has been made. I will call for a vote from Rudolph, Ed and Brian. If they all vote "Yes", and if Ray loses his last unit, then a three-way-draw will be declared. I'm getting pretty sick of watching your units supporting each other anyway. If you like, you may submit $\frac{1}{2}$ page of comments on the game, each. Fall 1907 moves and draw votes are due here by noon, Friday, 18 October 1974.

1973 EN

WINTER 1906

RUSSIAN FLEETS WATERLOGGED

AUSTRIA(Carroll): Has A Tri, A Vie

ENGLAND(R. SMITH):Has A Lon, A St.P, A Nwy, F Nrg, F Bar, F Pru, A Swe, F Den, A Kie

FRANCE(Reif):Builds F Mar. Has F Mar, A Ven, F Mid, A Tyr, F Tun, A Rom F Lyo, F Tyr (last issue the move for this unit should have been underlined), A Sil, A Ber, A Tus

ITALY(Thomas): Removes F Apu. Has F Nap

RUSSIA(Horton): Annihilated F Bul(e.c.). Builds A War. Has A War, A Liv, F Bot, A Gal, A Bud

TURKEY(Juergens):Builds A Con, A Smy. Has A Con, A Smy, A Bul, F Gre, A Ser, F Ion.

Paul Thomas is once again at: c/o Lindo's Tours, White Sands Post Office, Montego Bay, Jamaica, West Indies. He should be there for a while. Don Horton is going to be travelling around a bit next month. I've no itinerary. SPRING 1907 MOVES ARE DUE HERE BY NOON, FRIDAY, 18 OCTOBER 1974.

1972 CV

WINTER 1906

AUSTRIAN SHIPYARDS BUSY

AUSTRIA(Hollshwandner): Build F Tri, A Vie, A Bud. Has F Tri, A Vie, A Bud, A Mun, A Con, A Bul, A St.P, A Mos, A Arm, A Sev, A Ser, F Adr, A Tyr.

GERMANY(Rakowski):F Den-Nth; A Mun-Bur; A Hol-Bel; A Ruh S A Hol-Bel;
A Kie-Ber. Owns Ber, Den, Hol, Kie, Mun(5), eben. ((Even even.)

ITALY(D. Klein):F Apu-Ion; F Ion-Tyr; A Tun-Naf; A Ven-Pie. Owns
Nap, Rom, Tun, Ven(4). Even.

RUSSIA(Paul Boymel):F Swe-Den; A Pru S A War-Sil; A War-Sil; A Rum-
Gal; F Con-Ank; A Arm S F Con-Ank. Owns Ank, Mos, Rum, St. P, Sev, Swe, War
(7). May build one unit.

TURKEY(Gilinsky):A Ank-Arm(retreats-Smy, ann.); F Smy-Con; F Aeg S
F Smy-Con. Owns Ank, Arm, Con, Smy(2). Must remove one.

Paul Thomas' latest COA may be seen for 1973 EN notices on page
two: Duncan Smith's address is Box 601, Bennington College, Benning-
ton, Vt. 05201, according to THE POUCH. Winter 1902 adjustments
are due here by noon, Friday, 18 October 1974.

1973 HX

FALL 1905

SILENT ITALIANS CUSTED

AUSTRIA(Green): F Rom H; F Ion-Tun; A Nap S F Rom; A Ven H; A Tyr
S A Ven; A Mun S RUSSIAN A Ber-Kie; A Boh S A Mun; F Smy-Aeg; A Con
H. Owns Bud, Bul, Con, Gre, Mun, Nap, Rom, Ser, Tri, Tun, Ven, Vie, Smy(13). May
build three, will be one short.

ENGLAND(Reif): F Hel S A Kie; A Kie S F Swe-Den; F Nth-Ska; F Swe-Den;
F Eng-Mid. Owns Den, Edi, Hol, Kie, Liv, Lon, Nwy(6). May build one unit.

FRANCE(Hollshwandner): F Nat-Mrg; A Ruh S ENGLISH A Kie; A Bur S A
Gas-Mar; F Mar-Spa(s.c.); F Spa(s.c.) H; A Gas-Mar. Owns Bel, Bre, Mar,
Par, Por, Spa(6). Even

ITALY(Friedman): NMR: A Ven ann. A Pie, F Lyo, F Wes all H. Owns ~~Nap~~
~~Tri, Ven, Nwy(0)~~. All units are removed.

RUSSIA(Lagerson): A Den-Kie(ann.); A Ber S A Den-Kiw; A Fin-Swe; F
Nwy S A Fin-Swe; F St. P(n.c.)-Bar; F Arm-Bla; F Ank H; A War-Sil.
Owns: Ank, Ber, ~~Nwy~~, Mos, Nwy, Rum, St. P, Sev, Swe, War(9). May build two.

TURKEY(Gilinsky): Owns Ank. Out.

Winter 1905 adjustments are due by noon, Friday 18 October.

1973 ER

SPRING 1907

WALKER AND KELLER PLAY MUSICAL UNITS

AUSTRIA(Walker): F Aeg-Con; A Ser-Tri; A Bud-Vie(ann.); A Bul-Ser;
A Ukr-Gal

ENGLAND(Coy): NMR: A Lon, F Liv, A Mos, A War, A Pru, F Nth, F Den,
F Mid, F Por, F Swe, F Eng all Hold

GERMANY(Ritter): A Gas S ENGLISH F Por-Spa(s.c.); A Pic-Bur; A Tyr-
Tri; A Vie S A Gal-Bud; A Boh-Tyr; A Gal-Bud; A Sil-Gal

ITALY(Lagerson): F Nap-Ion; A Ven S AUSTRIAN A Ser-Tri; A Mar-Bur;
F Wes-Lyo; F Spa(s.c.) H; F Rom-Tyr

TURKEY(Keller): F Smy-Aeg; A Con-Bul; F Rum S A Con-Bul; F Sev S
F Rum; F Ank-Bla.

ENGLAND(Neiger): Has F Nwy, F Ruh, F Bel, F Eng, A Yor, F Lon, A Edi. F Liv retreated to Yor

FRANCE(Blume): F Eng retreated to Bre. Has F Bre, A Par, F Cly, A Liv, F Iri,

ITALY(Worthington): Removes F Mar. Has A Ven, A Rom, ASmy, F Apu, F Gre, F Tyr, F Ank, F Alb

1972 CF .

FALL 1912

RUSSIAN LEARN TO SPEAK TURKISH

AUSTRIA(Naus): A Boh-Mun(dislodged & removed.) Owns nothing Out.

ENGLAND(Bumpas): F Hel-Hol; F Nrg-Edi; F Lon-Eng; F Iri-Liv; F Wal S F Iri-Liv. Owns: Edi, Liv, Lon(3). Must remove two units.

FRANCE(Sharp): F Mid-Iri; F Liv-Wal(retreats-Nat, Cly, ann.); F Eng C A Pic-Lon; F Bre S F Eng; F Spa(n.c.)-Mid; F Nth-Den; A Pic-Lon; A Bel-Hol; A Den-Swe. Owns Bel, Bre, Den, Hol, Kie, Mar, Par, Por, Spa, Swe(10). May build one unit.

ITALY(J.Klein): F Tyr-Ion; F Ion-Alb; A Tyr-Vie; A Tri S A Bud; A Bud S A Tyr-Vie(ann.); A War H(Retreats -Pru, ann.); A Mun-Boh; A Sil S A Mun-Boh. Owns Ber, Mun, Nap, Rom, Tri, Tun, Ven, Vie(8). May build one.

TURKEY(Labelle): A St.P-Nwy; A Ukr S A Mos-War; A Liv S A Mos-War; A Mos-War; A Gal-Bud; A Rum S A Gal-Bud; A Ser-Tri; A Gre-Alb; F Aeg→ Gre; F Bla-Con. Owns Ank, Bud, Bul, Con, Gre, Mos, Nwy, Rum, Ser, Sev, St.p, Smy, War(13). Room for only two, will be one short.

Winter 1912 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 18 October, 1974.

MG 6

COME ON ALREADY, CONRAD

WINTER 1901

AUSTRIA(Schandl): Builds A Bud. Has A Bud, A Ser, A Tyr, F Tri

ENGLAND(Lanham): Has F Nrg, A Den, F Nth

FRANCE(Berggren): Build F Bre, F Mar. Has F Bre, F Mar, A Bur, A Bel, F Por

GERMANY(Whitaker): Build F Kie, A Ber. Has A Ber, F Kie, F Den, A Hol, A Sil.

ITALY(Mirassou): Build F Nap. Has F Nap, F Tun, A Ven, A Rom

RUSSIA(Hertz): Build A War, A Sev. Has A War, A Sev, A Rum, F Bla, F Swe, A St.P, and no more(whaddya want?)

TURKEY(R.Smith): Build A Smy. Has A Smy, A Bul, F Aeg, A Con. ((Supply Centers, omitted last move: Ank, Bul, Con, Smy.

MG 5

FALL 1902

HEAVY FIGHTING MOSTLY UNCONCLUSIVE

AUSTRIA(Thomas): A Bul-Con; F Gre H; A Ser-Bul; A Vie-Tri; A Bud-Ser; Owns: Bud, Bul, Gre, Ser, Tri, Vie(6). May build one unit.

ENGLAND(Doyle): F Bel-Eng; F Nwy-Ska; F Nrg-Nwy; F Nth C A Yor-Bel; --- A Yor-Bel; Owns Bel, Edi, Liv, Lon, Nwy(5). Even

FRANCE(D. Smith): A Bur S ENGLISH A Yor-Bel; A Pic S ENGLISH A Yor-Bel; A Mar-Pie; A Spa H; F Mid-Wes. Owns Bre, Mar, Par, Por, Spa(5). Even

Page Three

Will Matt Diller, 85-07 Avon, Jamaica, N.Y. 11432 please send in moves for England next season? Fall 1907 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 18 October 1974.

1973 CQf

FALL 1905

NORTHERN RUSSIAN FRONT COLLAPSE STARTS

AUSTRIA:NMR: A Ser, A Tri H

ENGLAND:F Nth Retreats-Hol, F Gly-Edi; F Hol-Nth

FRANCE:F Eng-Bel; A Wal-Liv; A Yor S A Wal-Liv; F Mid-Nat; F Ion S F Nap; A Tus S GERMAN A Ven-Rom; F Tyr S GERMAN A Ven-Rom; F Nap S GERMAN A Ven-Rom((You'd feel pretty silly if Germany didn't go to Rome, wouldn't you?))

GERMANY:F Nth-Nor(ambiguous); F Swe S F Bal-Bot; A Ven-Rom; A Ber S A Mun-Sil; A Mun-Sil; A Den-Kie; F Bal-Bot

ITALY:F Rom S F Apu-Nap(ann.); F Apu-Nap; A Bud S A Vie; A Vie S A Bud

RUSSIA:A Rum S A Sev; A Sev S A Rum; A Nwy-Swe; F Bot-Swe; A Sil-Ber (retreats to Pru, War, Gal, Boh, ann.); F Nrg-Edi

TURKEY:F Aeg-Gre; A Bul-Rum; F Bla S A Bul-Rum; F Con-Agg

COUNTRY	GAINS	SUPPLY CENTER LISTING			#	BUILD/ REM.
		LOSSES	RETAINS			
AUSTRIA		Gre	Ser, Tri		2	0
ENGLAND	Hol	Liv	Edi		2	0
FRANCE	Liv, Nap		Bel, Bre, Lon, Mar, Por, Spa, Tun, Par		10	+2
GERMANY	Rom	Hol	Ber, Den, Kie, Mun Swe, Ven		7	0
ITALY		Nap, Rom	Bud, Vie		2	-1*
RUSSIA			Mos, Nwy, Sev, St. P, Rum, War		6	0
TURKEY	Gre		Ank, Bul, Con, Smy		5	+1

* Unit annihilated

I'll notify a standby. Will you please get your moves in by noon, Friday, October 18, 1974?

I'm in the process of testing a bunch of new set-ups. I think that the front page will, in the future, contain non-game material. I am undecided on game reports, particularly supply center listings. I've tried three types (the third is taken from 1901 and all that..., which is Mick Bullock's zine. See the discussion of the fake Costa.) Pagination will probably shift to the bottom of the page. Except in larger issues, it's for my convenience, actually.

But I cannot make judgements without feedback from the readers. Let me know, williya?

THE PUBLISHER- PART XI

PEN. ((still crying)) Yes, how time flies when you're having fun!
CON. That's the way to look at it. Cheer up!
PEN. Certainly, let's be perfectly happy. ((Almost sobbing.))
CON. It's absurd to cry.
PEN. Quite ridiculous. ((She tries to laugh, fails, and collapses into Connie-Poo's arms.))

ENTER NICKY

NIC. Go on, don't mind me.
CON. I'm afraid we're distressing you.
NIC. Never mind, I must get used to it. Only please do it by degrees. First, hand her a stencil. Let me get used to that.
PEN. Wouldn't you prefer to leave? It must pain you to see this.
NIC. No. Oblige me. Now, help her put it on the machine straight. Thank you. It's simple agony.
PEN. Come, it's only for a month.
NIC. No, it's no use deluding myself.
CON.
PEN: What do you mean?
NIC. My poor girl. ((Aside)). How shall I break it to her? ((Aloud)) My co-editor that was to have been!
PEN. Was to have been?
NIC. Yes, you never can be mine.
CON. What?
PEN. I'm so glad.
NIC. Yes, I've just determined that when an editor is Blacklisted, every member of his staff has all his fingers broken and is not permitted to write, edit, play or gamesmaster in the hobby again.
CON. Who told you that?
NIC. Boar-Pah. He's my liason to the Council
PEN. He must be mistaken.
NIC. I thought so too, so I checked with the Counsel to the Council, the Bylaw Editor, the Intra-Association Arbiter, the Bylaw Adjudicator and the President. Never heard such a unanimity of opinion.
CON. But stop. This law has never been put in force.
NIC. Not yet. You see, the only crime punishable with Blacklisting is publishing a bad zine, and everyone knows that zines with staffs are never bad.
CON. I had forgotten that. Well, I guess my dream of the ultimate zine are ended.
PEN. I don't want to appear selfish, and I love your writing, but when I agreed to be your co-editor I had no idea my fingers would be broken.
CON. Nor I. This is the first I've heard of it.
PEN. It does make a difference you know. You see... breaking my fingers... I've just had my nails done.
CON. It's not one of the handiest ways of ending a career.
PEN. You see my difficulty, don't you?
CON. Yes. If I hold you to your bargain, your fingers will be broken. And if I release you, you work with Nicky!
TRIO: PENNY, CONNIE-POO & NICKY: TO THE TUNE OF "HERE'S A HOW-DE-DO"

PENNY Here's a how-de-do!
If I work with you,
When the time comes you're Blacklisted,
Then the girl who you assisted
Will be 'listed too!
Here's a how-de-do!

CONNIE-POO Here's a pretty mess:
In a month, or less,
I must die without a printing,
If I understand your hinting.
Witness my distress.
Here's a pretty mess!

NICKY Here's a state of things!
To her hands she clings.
Editorial devotion
Doesn't seem to suit her notion.
Agony it brings.
Here's a state of things!

PENNY & CONNIE-POO
With a passion that's intense
Your writing I adore,
But the laws of common sense
We oughtn't to ignore.
If what he says is true
'Tis dumb to work with you!
Here's a pretty state of things!
Here's a pretty how-de-do!

NICKY
With a passion that's intense
Your writings you adore,
But the laws of common sense
You oughtn't to ignore.
If what I say is true,
'Tis dumb to work with you!
Here's a pretty state of things,
Here's a pretty how-de-do!

EXIT PENNY

NIC. My poor boy, I'm very sorry for you.

CON. Thanks. I'm sure you are.

NIC. You can see that I'm quite helpless.

CON. I can quite see that.

NIC. I can't think of anything more distressing than having your zine fold before the first issue. But you will not be disappointed of a zine. You will have a copy of mine.

CON. It's awfully kind of you, but quite impossible.

NIC. What do you mean?

CON. Today I commit suicide.

NIC. What?!

CON. I can't live without Penny. This afternoon I perform the happy dispatch.

NIC. No. I cannot permit that.

CON. Why not?

NIC. Because, hang it all, you're scheduled to have your teeth knocked out and all that by me, in a month, and I certainly can't do it while you're in the morgue. And if you can't be Blacklisted, what's to become of me? I shall have to have my teeth knocked out in your place.

CON. It would certainly seem so.

((Is Nicky to be thwarted in his scheme to avoid Blacklisting and retain his office? What's more, will he be bruised? Be here in three weeks and find out!))

DEAR RB

((Do you have a problem? Yes, it's trying to make sense out of what the editor is writing, his words being surrounded by double parentheses))

JOHN BOYER((117 Garland Drive, Carlisle, Pa. 17013: 9/10/74)):... I am proud to be in that group with DW, California Reports and the IDA Handbook. We are a very few who are trying to help the new bloods and the novices. After they have advanced with several months of reading and playing, then they can understand your complicated gripings. Really, it takes all kinds of publishers and publishing styles to provide the variety of services and desires of the Dippy population. Even Mixumaxu ((Gazette)) doesn't represent the hobby--no one does, for that matter. Furthermore, what is boring is in the eyes of the critics.

((When I compared Impassable with California Reports and the Handbook, I did not mean to say these are bad. These are publications primarily for the tacticians and rating experts and newcomers, and do not pretend to be anything else. But Diplomacy World does. And as long as it pretends to such a level, I will attack.

((I never said that MG represents that hobby. It represents me, just as Impassable and Lost Horizon represent you, John. I have never made any claims of such representation. Walt has. Thank God he is lying.))

CHARLES SCHANDL((1 Rockwood Ave., Halifax, N.S., Canada B3N 1K4)): Why didn't you print my letter to you or my press release? Do you have something against me? No, on second thought, don't answer that. But would you be so kind as to print things I send you in the future especially press releases? ((Only if I think them of interest to the readers, Charles. I try to keep this zine of interest to the non-players, and, frankly, your release was not that good. It was a joke that has been told far too many times. I maintain editorial control over the entire zine, and as long as I claim to do that, I feel I should do something to justify the title of editor, even if only to the extent of leaving out bad press.))

PRESS RELEASES- 1973 HX

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT: Due to lack of qualified individuals, today's lecture on Home Brain Surgery will be cancelled until further notice. However, anyone wishing a demonstration can visit the palacial suite of Mr. Robert Bryan Lipton for a brief demonstration by one of his pipe-hating college friends.

WOODMERE(IDUNNO): Nonsense. One wouldn't produce a Diplomacy zine unless one had already had a lobotomy.

This is a spacefiller. Notice the desperate way in which it drivels on in a vain attempt to prevent the reader from discovering that the editor is not trying to say anything, but to simply fill in space that would otherwise be blank?

PRESS RELEASES: 1973 CQf

MOSCOW TO BERLIN: If war's what you want, war's what you'll get.

MOSCOW TO ENGLAND: I'm hoping you get a build. If so, We can go places. Germany's in more trouble than might be obvious to you, and it's not going to take much to put him on the defensive. Personally, I can accept a French win more than a German win or a Franco-German draw, and I'd like nothing more than to watch him squirm. Do you agree?

MOSCOW TO TURKEY: Peace? If you want support inland, ask and ye shall receive.

PARIS TO BERLIN: If the English are in Holland, build something in Kiel if possible and I'll support Kiel to Holland with Belgium. Support F NAT to Nrg, and we'll move on the Russkies. I'll have Tuscany S A Rom-Ven, so we can have more strength in the center. Once you get Holland, can I take Rome? Once I'm in the Norwegian, we'll be set in the North and Scandinavia will be yours. Forward attack instructions next issue so I can start helping. I'll probably build in Brest again and possibly in Marseilles, just to protect against something getting through to Piedmont.

PARIS TO TURKEY: Take the Russkies out with the Germans and everyone will be happy. Also, help the Austrians whenever possible.

PARIS TO ENGLAND: I sure hope you aren't someone I'm in a game with who carries grudges. Why not write something before you disappear.

CONSTANTINOPLE TO PARIS: I assume you'll support F Nap this turn, but how about moving F Ion back in the Spring?

CONSTANTINOPLE TO TRIESTE: Let's try that Rumania thing again. Remember, you promised me Greece! If I get Rumania I'll support you into Budapest. With the build I assume I'll be getting, I should be able to smash Russia's southern front. If you think you need to support Trieste, I'll understand.

WOODMERE(IDUNNO): Everyone's so goddamned understanding, I suppose it's fear that they're allied with the others in another game.

BERLIN TO PARIS: Hi, how's it going, how's the family? Good, I hope. Whoops, wrong opening. IN THE SOUTH: England's taken Holland, ((I should mention here that in typing up these things I switch from the possibilities outlined in the letters to what actually happened-REL)), so I moved to Rome. IN THE NORTH: I don't have anything special to do, so I'm just going to push Russia back to Siberia and keep England from sneaking in my back door. Also, since I'm in the North Sea, maybe we can work something out in taking Edinburgh soon. I can support one of your units in there. We'll talk about this later. Outside of this I can't think of anything to say except: Make the right moves.

ROME TO TRIESTE: The new Italian leaders wish to restore Austria. In return for help in Italy.

ROME: The Italian government calls for a universal alliance against the Franco-German alliance.

ANKARA TO PARIS: The Turkish Government hereby declares war on

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOURTEEN

Page NINE

It's PAGE TEN. Do you know where your children are?

BANNED IN BOSTON (1973 ER Press Releases)

BUDAPEST(12 Dec. 1906): Her Imperial Majesty the Empress today announced the death, by crucifixion, of Count Ernst von Gesundheit, the ill-fated U-Boat commander who accidentally allowed one Robert ("Teabags")((Hardly original, Rod-RBL)) Lipton to escape custody. Fortunately, Lipton attempted to hitch a ride home aboard a tramp Greek steamer, which was destined for New York. However, since New York had been destroyed by the 30 October terror attack, the steamer set sail for Athens. Customs inspectors in that Austrian colony found Lipton huddled under 5000 faded copies of Veritas Vincit. He was instantly recognized and sent to Budapest by parcel post. We take you now to the deepest dungeon in the Hunyady Palace. The next voice you hear will be that of Conrad von Metzke, humming the symphonies of Haydn. Following will be any comment "Teabags" wants to make.

"Hum-hum, hum-hum, hum-hum hummmmm; hum-hum, hum-hum, hum-hum, hummmmmmmmmmm; hum-hum-hum-hum-hum-hum, hummmmmmmmm, hum, hum, hum, hum, HUMMMMMMMMMM!"

"No, no, aieeeeeee! Stop it, stop it, stop it. I'll do anything. Aaaaarrrrgh! I'll reveal inner secrets of TDA.. I'll run a nude centerfold of Pope Joan... I'll lose the German and Turkish orders.. I'll(gasp!) even(choke!) say something nice (wheeze!) about DIPLOMACY WORLD... aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeee

WOODMERE(IDUNNO): Robert Bryan Lipton today notified the police that his brother, Joseph, who was hitchhiking through Europe and was due back last week, had not arrived. "Not that I care," he admitted, "But my parents, for some strange reason, are fond of him."

LESBOS(1 Jan. 1907): Local fishermen report a new disaster in Turkey. The entire city of Smyrna was pulverized today by an 8000 megaton egg! This was followed by multi-megatons of cream, sugar, nutmeg and booze, until the entire Aegean Sea has become one vast (if salty) eggnog. Happy New Year!

ROME(12 Feb. 1907)(via Belgrade): The Vatican was aglitter and ablaze on this unseasonably warm winter evening. His Holiness, Pope Luigi Linguini was holding audience, and the assemblage that evening was truly impressive. The German Ambassador, Baron Hermann Frankenstein, was in attendance on the Pope, as was the Turkish Ambassador, Mustapha the Silent(so-called because, having been caught in flagrante delecto in the Sultan's harem, he was lucky enough to be sentenced only to the amputation of the offending member.). His Holiness' personal secretary, David Lagruesome, was off in an antechamber, interviewing Anna Pasta(all 287 pounds of her!!). And so on: all in all, an elevatingly debauched scene.

Suddenly, the doors of the Papal audience chamber were thrust open by two Greek sailors in extremely tight leotards, sounding a triumphant fanfare on their kazoos. Into the room swept a flying wedge of Hungarian Heavy Horrid Horny Hairy Hickey-Hocked Haranguing Hairy Hairdressers, sounding another ringing fanfare on Jews' harps, ocarinas, and slide whistles(with solo windbreaker). Obviously a personage of considerable importance was going to enter. This was confirmed by the entrance of none other than Count Vissi d'Arte Personal Secretary and Ecumenical Pimp to none other than the fantastic—unbelievable, even—Lucretia Borgia!!

The Count's counter-tenor voice piped ostentatiously through th

hall and the stunned--nauseated, even--spectators. "Her Imperial Majesty, Maria-Theresa II, Empress of ~~Austria~~/Hungary, Queen of Serbia, Rumania, Bulgaria, Greece, Albania and Alotta Udderplaces, Grand Duchess of Transylvania, Duchess of Modena and Tuscany and Her Holiness, Pope Joan II, Pontiff of the Holy Mother Church and Apostolic Croupier at all High Holy Bingo Banquets and Reverend Mother of All Massage Parlors!!!"

Thus the incredible Lucretia Borgia made her entrance into that den of iniquity (she felt right at home.), the dissolute, dissipated and dissanddat court of Pope Luigi. Her Majesty was modestly attired in white; in fact, a hassock declote to the navel in front and the cleft in back. Her long raven-tressed haired descended in vast billowing waves from beneath her cap. Her famous 18 carat diamond earrings, cut in the shape of skulls, dangled brilliantly from her ears. Her Majesty carried, of course, the signs of Her temporal office, a barbed-wire scourge and a cute cat-o'-nine-tails tipped with funny little fishhooks. Approaching Pope Luigi, the back-haired beauty paused to speak. "You may kiss Our cheeks." As the Pope moved his lips to her face, Lucretia spoke again. "No, the other ones, you shrivelled-up, smelly, old fart." Flicking His Holiness lightly with a couple of fishhooks, Lucretia spun about on her hobnailed evening slippers and shrieked at the assembled dignitaries, "Do you think you can get rid of Us that easily, you miserable cowardly pack of snot-nosed weasel-fuckers?? Well, you can't, and now We are going to take out Our revenge directly on your poor pusillanimous palpitating porcine persons!"

But even as the indigestible Lucretia made to advance on upon Her awe-struck--petrified, even--listeners, His Holiness gave an ear-splitting whistle, "And you, me proud beauty," he cackled, "Have reckoned without the Light-fingered, Lascivious, Land-lubbering, Liver-lipped Lickrichauns!" And sure enough, into the hall bounded dozens of little men-like figures with huge mouths and long, slavering tongues.

"No, no!!!!" shrieked Lucretia, as they swarmed over her, "Aaarrh!" screamed Lucretia as they pulled her to the floor. "Keep your fat fucking fingers offen me!!!!" shouted Lucretia as they unbuttoned and tore off her hassock. "Stop, don't," pleaded Lucretia as the terrible triple-forked tittilating tongues went to work. "No," begged Lucretia as the fantastic flicking filiments fought for fusion with her quivering flesh. "Ummmmmm..." continued Lucretia as the tiny tot-like tonguers took time to tease the tiny ticklish tandems of her torso. "OooooooooooooOOOOOOOOOOHHH!!!!" wailed Lucretia as...

Well, gentle readers, do you suppose that Lucretia is going to be tongued to death in St. Peter's? Or possibly we can switch over to St. Tongue's and have her... um, why don't we wait until next issue?

VATICAN CITY: Pope Luigi Linguini today announced that due to certain warlike actions on the part of the alleged ruler of Austria, (everyone knows a ruler is twelve inches and Madame Walker is pushed to make five.) and atrocities, even on the part of the troops of the Austrian Empire, he will be forced to call out a further secret weapon. Not only will Anna Pasta be working in the field but also there will be a new threat in the form of the Madrid Madman, the ever-dreaded Zeppi Hernandez Guadalupe Gonzoles Herdago Hernandez Ortega Smith VI and his terrible Taco-toughened, Tortilla-tossing, Tounge-tied Troopers. While the Pope would not comment on any of his

Y'all may remember that a few months ago I noted that Doug Beyerlein was running the Seventh Beyerlein Player Poll to determine who the members of the Hobby thought the best players were. The results were:

TOP BOARD		S	N	KEY S= total points as tabulated from the ballots. N= the number of ballots on which the guy was listed. The numbers in parentheses are the number of first place votes.
1	Mike Rocamora (8)	395	25	
2	Walt Buchanan (7)	360	24	
3	Doug Beyerlein (1)	350	26	
4	Edi Birsan (2)	254	22	
5	John Beshara (9)	229	15	
6	Lew Pulsipher (2)	183	19	
7	Tom Eller	164	16	
SECOND BOARD				
8	Len Lakofka (1)	155	19	
9	Ron Kelly (4)	137	15	
10	Andy Phillips	111	14	
11	John Boyer (1)	110	14	
12	Randy Bytwerk	97	14	
13	Chris Schleicher	73	5	
14	Eric Verheiden	60	9	
THIRD BOARD				
15	Conrad von Metzke (1)	56	5	
16	Peter Rosamilia	47	8	
17	Rod Walker	46	6	
18	Jeff Power	41	5	
	Hal Naus	41	6	
20	Gordon Anderson	39	5	
21	Brian Burley	38	4	

In addition to the top 21, 23 others were also listed as having received 20 or more point including the guy who is putting this on stencil. Before you begin to think that's something, Peggy Gemignani also received more than twenty points. Next time Doug runs this thing, I am going to print the ballots for Mixumaxu Gazette, which should ensure my getting into at least the third board.

As to what this poll means, I haven't the slightest idea.

The next BPP is scheduled for next summer. Questions and complaints as to the omission of your name should be directed to Doug Beyerlein, 330 Curtner Ave. Apt. # 8, Palo Alto, Ca. 94306

CALL EVERYONE CONRAD or

NIXON CLAIMS FALSE COSTAGUANA WAS PRODUCED FOR NATIONAL SECURITY

When I admitted that I had turned out the fake issue of Costaguana, I thought that would be it. But no, Charles Sharp has admitted to producing it, as has John Boardman. A letter from Conrad von Metzke has arrived, in which he says that about a dozen people have admitted to the production. Well, let's go over the self-accusees and see why only I could have produced it. Then we can ignore it.

CONRAD VON METZKE: come on! During the publication of this, Conrad couldn't find the time or money to produce the real Costa and other Grendel Press publications.

MICK BULLOCK: I haven't seen anything in Mick's 1901 and all that... to justify the claim. In any case, Charles Sharp reports that the paper is a brand sold only in the U.S. If he's going to the trouble of importing American paper, he could just as well get ditto.

NICK ULANOV: As a writer of satiric, funny zines, Nick is a great mimeograph mechanic.

FRANCIS BACON: Possible, but he hasn't written in so long.

ROD WALKER: He could do it, but none of the typefaces match any of the type faces I've seen in letters and zines from Rod. Besides, Conrad does Rod's dittoing, and thus it seems odd that he wouldn't help Rod make it an even more exact duplicate.

DUNCAN SMITH: Duncan can't write a decent press release. (Sorry, Duncan, but you can't.)

JOHN MOARDMAN: Once again, a matter of the paper. I buy my paper at the same place as John and, while the guy does stock white ditto paper, he does not carry the grade of paper in the fake issue. I only wish he did.

EDI BIRSAN: We all know what a fun-loving fellow Edi is. And look at all the great press he's written.

CHARLES SHARP: Charlie cannot type well, as a look at Slobinpolit Zhurnal will reveal. How is he going to manage to produce COSTA?

JOHN CARROLL: As opposed to Charlie, who is a poor typist, I don't think John Carroll can type at all. I've been allied with him for a year, received about thirty letters and notes from him, and not one was ever typed.

JOHN LEEDER: How is he going to get the fake issues to Connecticut, besides the obvious clue of the paper.

I think that's about it. We can omit such people as Andy Phillips and Walt Buchanan. Admittedly, I have left out Michel Peron, who publishes Moeshoeshoe from Belgium, a fake issue of which was last year's hoax, and which was produced by Conrad with the help of John Leeder. But, until he is heard from, I maintain that I have the only tenable claim to the production of the fake issue. Now stop it, you guys.

HONEST REVIEWS

DOUG BEYERLEIN: California Reports; 330 Curtner Ave., Apt #8, Palo Alto, Ca. 94306. 10/\$2. Approximately every 6 weeks.

The runs no games. It is mainly devoted to Doug's writings of his hiking experiences, and discussions of ratings systems. (Doug runs the ODD system). It is very well written, but of limited interest. If you're interested in ratings, get it. Otherwise, forget it.

JOHN BOARDMAN: Graustark; 234 E. 19th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11226. 12/\$2. John has been in this hobby since its beginning, since he started it. If you're looking for some games, he's going to be opening new ones, he told me, sometime in November, with a \$10 price tag, and, for once, worth it. Literally, this zine varies, due to the low quality of press releases. But Graustark is the best zine for articles on stalemates, for book reviews on almost any subject, for jokes. Some may be upset by John's political positions, but I don't think he really believes them. John simply loves an argument. This is as highly recommended as it can be.

LAGERSON GIVES WALKER A PIECE OF HIS MIND (THAT'S NOT MUCH, IS IT?)
continued from page 11.

future activities, it is known that Zeppi is a terror in a fight and is known to hate queens. So, Joan, look out or you will really get a "shot across the bow"!!

EASTON(IDUNNO): Three days before deadline: Is that it for now?

THREE DAYS LATER(IDUNNO): Ayup.

PRESS RELEASES-1973 CQf ((continued from p.9))

France, due to its strength.

ANKARA TO MOSCOW: I hereby call for peace.

PROGRESS REPORT: MARXIST PARTY OF AMERICA- XIII

When Jeffrey Topper assumed Managership of our Pacific Coast Office, it was with the understanding that it would be a temporary appointment. We at the National Office have found the man for the job: Rod Walker, 4069 Jackdaw Street, San Diego, Ca. 92103. Mr. Walker has already begun to take measures to draw heretics back into line. A movement, especially strong among the Mexican-Americans of California, to replace Harpo Marx with his brother Chico as the Marxist Party's candidate for president in 1976, has been uncovered, and will soon be neutralized.

The National Office is sorry to admit that, in appointing a Chairman for the committee on inefficiency, an error was made. Each member of the committee was appointed chairman. Now that the Committee is set up, however, the National Office will not interfere with its running, because that might affect its efficiency. Therefore, priority of the chairmans is left to the committee to determine. We are sure that a proper solution will be found, by utilizing the basics of Marxian sociodynamics.

I have just finished running off the copies of the Publisher for the separate publication today. I have still to receive the cover illustration and introduction, but the main part is complete. It runs 28 pages of legal-size paper, for anyone who's interested.

SOME THOUGHTS ON READING JOHN BOARDMAN'S POEM FOR THE UPCOMING GRAUSTARK

What profiteth it a man to save his soul
If, money-wise, he's in the hole?

GETCHA HOT BUTTERED ORDERS HERE

or, Ramblings about the dear, dead days of Face-to-Face Diplomacy in San Diego

by Rod Walker

Once upon a time, I knew nothing about Diplomacy. There are some who will argue that this still is the case, but any such person will get a copy of my Hate Sheet and that will fix his wagon! I was doing some grad work and other stuff, in the course of which I met a very tall, gopher-like person named Conrad von Metzke. We shared an interest in music (in addition, Conrad was fond of Haydn) and were avid RISK players. Ah, those suicide missions through Asia!

But I digress. One crisp Fall day in 1961, Conrad showed me a copy of Saturday Review. In it was an ad for something called Diplomacy. "It sounds interesting," he said. "Why don't you buy it?"

So, I sent my money off in the mail. In a couple of weeks, a package arrived. In it was this mucky purple box. In the box was a rulebook, "copyrighted 1961 by G.R.I"; a bunch of colored wooden blocks, apparently not copyrighted by anyone; and a playing board, "copyright 1959 by Alan Calhamer".

I showed this mess to Conrad. We read the rules and got all excited, and immediately set about drafting some of the more gullible RISK-playing friends into a game, which, of course, would be a romp for us sophisticates. We were eliminated in 1903 and 1904.

That was the beginning of the San Diego Diplomacy and Cheap Beer Warehouse. It was only called that later, when we felt we needed a name more urbane and cultured than the one's we were using. We met once a week or so in order to play this fascinating new game. Conrad and I sought out ever more gullible suckers in order to improve our chances. Eventually, we were being eliminated as early as 1902.

Our little group, of course, knew nothing of Gamesmasters or Brannan's Rules or regressive stalemates or any of that crap. Sometimes we were real sophisticated and appointed a timekeeper. We all read our own orders, of course.

There were two traditions of our group. One was the Phantom Phlying Phleet. It was not uncommon, while everyone was out negotiating, for one of us to sneak back and put an extra unit on the board in some strategic location. In one game, we had as many as 37 units on the board. After a while, everyone took to counting, and the Ph.Ph.Ph. faded. (Later on at DipCon II, we used this technique with great success in a Youngstown Variant, where an extra unit or two is less detectable.)

Our other tradition was a sort of houserule. The rule was that if a set of orders was on the table where the gameboard was when the time limit was up, they were valid. The result of this was the presence on the table of multiple sets of orders from some players, one set cancelling out the others. In one brawl of a game, I had made agreements with four players, involving four sets of orders. The fifth set, cancelling all the others, was placed on the table by my ally, thirty seconds before the time was up, hidden in a bowl of popcorn. You can imagine the dramatic effect when I produced them... virtually unreadable because some ninny had poured butter on the (*&@)(% popcorn.

Ah, but those halcyon days passed all too quickly, and in the

summer, our little group split up. Some went away to school, three of us joined the armed forces, and others stayed home. Conrad tried to keep some of us together by starting a game by mail... later known as 1962 A, the first postal game ever conceived. But that didn't last either, and it was not until 1966 that I came across the postal hobby... but that's another story

IF THAT'S A MOOSE I'D HATE TO SEE A RRROT DEPT.

There are a lot of problems in running an airline, did you know that? Take, for example, Alaska Airlines. A 727 jet was landing at an airport near Anchorage, Alaska, when it ran head-on into a... but I don't have to say it, do I? Philadelphia Enquirer, 26 Feb. 1974.

And don't think that just because Nixon is out of office that enemies lists are gone. Rod Walker has one, called, to be more precise, "The Insidious Walker Hate Sheet". I've got a copy, promising to use my skin for a bathroom windowshade unless I recompense for my deed. I wish I could, but unfortunately, it involves apologizing "for whatever we were arguing about", and neither Rod nor I can remember.

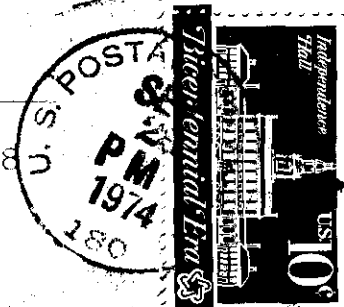
In addition, it seems that Nixon's enemies list is very useful. All the people on it are such fine, upstanding, American, law-abiding, liberal people, and, presumably, free with their money. Thus, whenever a liberal candidate wants money, he writes to the people on the list- it's set up in a form that is easy to transform to a mailing list- and hits them for whatever he wants. A number of people have expressed regret that they ever gave money or support to McGovern... Philadelphia Enquirer, 27 Sept. 1974.

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3RD CLASS

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330 Curtner Ave., Apt. #8
Palo, Alto, Ca. 94306



Your subscription ends with this issue. Could you tell me how you did it? Unless you're sick and want to resubscribe, that is.

You are needed as a standby in game _____ on page _____.

I don't have anything to say, but I thought it might be nice to check a box anyway.