

the MIXUMAXU GAZETTE

no 23! 19 Oct. 1974

The Mixumaxu Gazette is a triweekly magazine of postal dip-
lomacy and whatnot edited and published by Robert Bryan
-225-225-225, Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. 18042-225-225.
9100. Ask for the gentleman in room 117, and you'll get me.

But by now you probably know that backwards. Let it suffice to say that circula-
tion of this issue, barring sample copies is 93. Pas mauvais.

A MIXUMAXU GAZETTE
QUANTITY PUBLICATION
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Also offered here is THE PUBLISHER, a play which is being
serialized incile. Publication will be around the Winter
Solstice. If you order a copy now it will cost 75¢. After
publication it will be \$1.

In the meantime, subscriptions to this mishmash are
\$1 for 5 issues, and copies of issues 1,3-14,16-21-22
are 25¢ or 8 or more for \$2.

There of you who are more observant will note that this is elite type. I picked
up a machine for a low price (I know; it isn't worth it) for the 20% extra things
I can fit in. Besides, my electric is about to fall apart. This is part of my
policy of revamping The Mixumaxu Gazette, and includes such extras as buying an
Old English template. Comments are always solicited, but I have the feeling most
of you couldn't care less. Sigh.

Abyssinia,

Nicholas A. Ulanov

REVIEWS, HONEST OR NOT

JOHN ROYER: IMPASSABLE: 12/\$2. 117 Garland Dr., Carlisle, Pa. 17013. Minco. IMPASS-
ABLE's been in a slump for a while, due to John's multitudinous office of IDA
Editor. But he's dumped that. This is the most neatly produced zine in the hobby,
and new games are seen to be opened, which should liven it up some. Concentrates
on the 'serious' aspects of the hobby. (i.e., ratings, tactical articles, etc.)

WALTER BUCHANAN: DIPLOMACY WORLD: 6/\$3 (bimonthly). R.R.#3, Lebanon, In 1.46052.
Offset. Reading through copies for this review, I fell asleep.

MICK BULLOCK: 1901 AND ALL THAT...: I won't give you the prices, because I'm too
lazy to look up the price of the E. 11 Nursery Ave., Halifax, W. Yorkshire, HX3
5SZ, U.K. Minco. It's nicely produced, but rather game-heavy. The press, however,
and the whole thing grows on you. Send him a couple of bucks and drive him crazy
with \$-£ conversions

CONTINUED ELSEWHERE IF I WANT FILL SPACE

1973 HX

AUSTRIAN VICTORIES SPUR ENLISTMENTS

WINTER 1905

AUSTRIA (Green): Builds A Vie, A Bul, F Tri. Also has F Rom, F Tun, A Nap, A Ven, A Mun, A Boh, F Aeg, A Con, A Tyr. I short.

ENGLAND (Reif): Builds F E.H. Also has F Hol, A Kio, F Ska, F Den, F Mil.

FRANCE (Hollshwandner): Has F Nrg, A Ruh, A Bur, F Mar, F Spa(s.c.), A Gas.

RUSSIA (Lagerson): Build F St.P(n.c.), A Mos. Also has A Ber, A Swe, F Nwy, F Bar, F Bla, F Ank, A Sil.

Spring 1906 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 8 Nov 1974.

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MG 6 (1974 GE) YOU GOING TO BLOW UP THE PARTIENON AGAIN, ROBIN? SPRING 1902

AUSTRIA (Schandl): A Tyr H; A Ser S RUSSIAN A Run-Bul(no such order); F Tri-Alb; A Bud S A Ser

ENGLAND (Lanhan): F Nth C A E.H-Nwy; F Nrg S A E.H-Nwy; A E.H-Nwy

FRANCE (Berggren): A Bel-Bur; A Bur-Mar; F Mar-Spa(s.c.); F Por-Mil; F Bre-Eng

GERMANY (Whitaker): A Hol-Bol; A Sil H; F Kio-Hol; F Den-Nth; A Ber-Kio

ITALY (Mirassou): F Tun-Ion; F Nap S F Tun-Ion; A Ven H; A Rom S A Ven

RUSSIA (Hertz): A Run-Gal; A War S A Run-Gal; A Sev-Run; F Bla S A Sev-Run; A St.P-Alwy; F Swe S A St.P-Nwy

TURKEY (R. Smith): A Sny-Gre; F Aeg C A Sny-Gre; A Bul S A Sny-Gre; A Con S A Bul

Fall 1902 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 8 November 1974. Please notice our Boardman Number is 1974 GE. Use this in future orders.

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1973 EN RUSSIANS THREATEN BAVARIA SPRING 1907

AUSTRIA (Carroll): A Tri S A Vie; A Vie S FRENCH A Sil-Gal;

ENGLAND (R. Smith): F Nrg-Nth; A Lon H; F Den-Bal; A Kio-Den; F Pru-Liv; A St.P-Mos;

FRANCE (Reif): F Mar-Lyo; A Ven S AUSTRIAN A Tri; F Mil H; A Tyr S AUSTRIAN A Vie; F Tun-Ion; A Rom S F Tyr-Nap; F Lyo-Tyr; F Tyr-Nap; A Sil-Gal; A Ber-Sil; A Tus-Pic.

MORE ENGLISH MOVES: A Nwy-St.P; F Bar S A Nwy-St.P; A Swe H

ITALY (Thomas): F Nap H (retreats to Apu or goes bye-bye.)

RUSSIA (Horton): A Liv-Mos; A War S A Liv-Mos; A Gal-Boh; A Bul-Vie; F Bot-Bal

TURKEY (Jurgens): A Ser-Alb; A Bul-Ser; A Con-Bul; A Sny-Con; F Gre S A Ser-Alb; F Ion S ITALIAN F Nap.

Fall 1907 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 8 November 1974.

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1973 ER BALKANIA IN ANATOLIA FALL 1907

AUSTRIA (Walker): A Ser-Bul; A Tri S A Ser-Bul; A Ukr-Run (Annihilated); F Con-Bul(sc) (retreats-Ank, Sny, annihilated); Owns ~~Bul, Bal, Ser, Tri, Ukr~~, (Sny or Ank) Even

ENGLAND (Coy): A Lon H; A Pru S A War; A War S A Mos-Ukr; A Mos-Ukr; F Swe-Ska; F Den-Nth; F Nth-Eng; F Mid-Naf; F Liv-Iri; F Por S F Eng-Mil; F Eng-Mil. Owns Bre, Den, E.H, Liv, Lon, Mos, Nwy, St.P, Swe, War, Por, (ll) Even

GERMANY (Ritter): A Tyr-Pic; A Pic-Bur; A Gas S A Pic-Bur; A Sil-Gal; A Bul

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S A Sil-Gal; A Vic S A Bul; A Boh S A Vic. Owns Bel, Bud, Ber, Hol, Kie, Mun, Par, Vic (8). May build one unit.

ITALY (Lagerson): A Ven S AUSTRIAN A Tri; F Ion-Gro; A Mar-Bur; F Tyr-Ion; F Spa(sc)-Mar; F Liv-Mer. Owns Gro, Mar, Nap, Rom, Spa, Tun, Ven(7). May build one unit.

TURKEY (Keller): F Bla-Con; F Sev S F Run; F Run S A Bul; A Bul S F Bla-Con; F Aeg S A Bul; Owns (Ank or Con), Run, Sev, Sny, Bul. Even or build one if Austria annihilates F C n.

Thanks, Matt for the moves. Bruce Coy is now at 796 Embarcadero del Norte #210, Goleta, Ca. 93017. Retreats and Winter 1907 builds/removals are due by noon, Friday, 8 November 1974.

MG 5(1973 GD) ¹⁹⁷⁴ THE WINTER OF TURKEY'S DISCONTENT WINTER 1902

AUSTRIA (Thomas): Build A Vic. Also has A Bul, F Gro, A Ser, A Tri, A Bul

ENGLAND (Doyle): Has F Eng, F Ska, F Nwy, F Nth & A Yor.

FRANCE (D. Smith): Has A Bar, A Pic, A Mar, A Spa, F Wes

GERMANY (Rakowski): Has F Den, A Mun, A Hol, A Ruh & A Ber

ITALY (D. Klein): Has F Ion, F Tyr, A Naf, & A Ven

RUSSIA (Boytincl): Build F Sev. Also has F Swc, A Pru, A Sil, A Gal, F Ank, A Arm

TURKEY (Gilinsky): Removes F Aeg. Has A Sny (retreated from Ank), F Con.

Spring 1903 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 8 Nov. 1974

1973 CQf TURKS TO VIOLATE ARMENIAN NEUTRALITY? WINTER 1905

AUSTRIA: Has A Ser, A Tri

ENGLAND: Has F Cly, F Hol

FRANCE: B F Bro, F Mar. Also has F Bel, A Liv, A Yor, F Nat, F Ion, A Tus, F Tyr, F Nap

GERMANY: Has F Nth, F Swc, A Rom, A Ber, A Sil, A Kie, F Bal

ITALY: Remove A Apu. Has A Bul, A Vic

RUSSIA: NMR. A Sil annihilated. Has A Run, A Sev, A Nwy, F Bot, F Nrg.

TURKEY) Builds A Sny. Also has F Gro, A Bul, F Bla, F Aeg.

I'm expecting an indignant call from Russia, but I'm calling on a standby. I should have mentioned last time that Italy has changed control. Stephen Tihor was in charge. Don't you New Yorkers in the game feel guilty? Especially you, Nick?
Spring 1906 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 8 November 1974.

When I make typos in the linear separators, I know it's time to get some sleep. See you in the morning.

1972 CV AUSTRIANS RISE BUT ARE IN DIFFICULT POSITION SPRING 1907

AUSTRIA (Hollshwandner): F Adr-Alb; F Tri S F Adr-Alb; A Bul-Gro; A Ser S A Bul-Gro; A Con H; A Arm-Syr; A Sev-Arm; A Mos-Ukr; A Tyr-Pio; A Vic-Tyr; A Bul S F Tri; A St. P holds a party for the English; A Mun S ENGLISH A Ruh-Bur

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ENGLAND(Heiger): F Nwy-Nrg; ; F Bol-Pic; F Eng S F Bol-Pic; A Yor-Liv; F Lon S F Eng; A Edi S A Yor-Liv; A Ruh S AUSTRIAN A Mun-Bur

FRANCE(Blum): A Par-Pic; F Bro-Pic; F Iri-Mid; F Cly-Edi; A Liv S F Cly-Edi

ITALY(Worthington): F Ank-Con; F Alb-Air; F Alb-Ion; A Ven S ENGLISH A Ruh-Mun(sic); A Rom S A Ven; A Sny H; F Tyr-Ion; F Gre S F Tyr-Ion (A-Arg L + H. L. 2nd)

You should write your moves when you're sober, Mike. Gil Heiger has proposed a concession to Ed Hollshwainner, playing Austria. Votes should be enclosed with your Fall 1907 moves, due noon, Friday, 8 November 1974.

1972 CF

GM BOBBLES

Fall 1912

ENGLAND(Bumpas): Removes F Wal, F Liv; owns F Hol-Pic, F Lon

FRANCE(Sharp): Build A Mar. Also has F Iri, (F Liv not ordered, ann.) F Eng; F Bro, F Mid, F Lon, A Pic, A Bol, A Swc

ITALY(J. Klein): (last issue the move F Air S A Tri was omitted, and Mr. Klein gets no build. He was notified). Retreats A War-Fru. Has A Pru, F Tyr, F Ion, A Vic, A Tri; A Boh, A Sil, F Air.

TURKEY(Labelle): Builds A Ank, F Sny. Also has A Nwy, A Ukr, A Liv, A War, A Bul, A Run, A Ser, A Gre, F Acf, F Con

Burt Labelle has called for a three-way draw between France, Italy and Turkey, but my house rules insist that all surviving countries be included in the draw, and so I forbid it. Spring 1913 moves are due by noon, Friday, 8 November 1974.

1973 FY

ANARCHISTS HOLD CZAR INCOMMUNICADO

FALL 1907

AUSTRIA(Tatay): A Hol S A Bol; A Ruh S A Bol; A Bul S A Run; A Bol, A Mun, A Boh, A Vic, A Tri, F Gre, A Run & F Sny all Holl. Owns Bol, Bul, Bur, Gre, Hol, Mun, Run, Ser, Sny, Tri, Vic(11). Even

ENGLAND(Heuer): F Edi Retreats-Cly. Paratroops Clyde don't want to go to Brooklyn, but we all gotta go sometime. F Cly Holls. Owns ~~NY~~(O). Out. Thanks, Ray.

IRELAND(Kellner): F Nat S F Liv; F Liv S F Nat; F Eng S A Pic; F Lon S A Yor; F Apu S F Ion; F Ion S F Apu; A Yor S F Lon; A Pic S A Bur; A Bur S A Pic; A Mar S A Bur; A Ven H. Owns Bro, Liv, Lon, Mar, Nap, Par, Por, Rom, Spa, Tun, Ven(11). Even

RUSSIA(Blum): NMR!! F Edi, F Nrg, A Swc, A Den, A Kic, A Pru, A Ukr, A Sev, F Con, F Ank & A War all H. Owns Ank, Bor, Con, Den, Edi, Kic, Mos, Nwy, St, P, Sev, Swc, War(12). May build one.

The vote for the three-way draw failed. (To answer your question, I count no vote as "No".) Will Adam Gilinsky please submit standby moves for Russia? Winter 1907 and Spring 1908 moves are due here by noon, Friday, 8 November 1974.

Hmm... All the game reports in less than three pages. An obvious improvement, even though we have four Winter seasons and only one Fall season this time... Well, two. Now, what shall we fill the rest with?

PRESS RELEASE - 1970 NY

Waxman baseball observers today reported that the sun of tops is evident to the southeast today, as the laughable Budapest Juns (formerly residing in L.A.) blow sandier and in their continuing quest for failure. Though these failures escape them throughout the regular season and the playoffs, the World Series will bring out the true team in them and we expect there will be a four-straight sweep by the Vienna Waltzes (formerly residing in the Fresno area). Sorry, but students everywhere!

Now, back to Kurd Dabry and Skin Vulgarity and the play-by-hull-play. ZZZZZz...

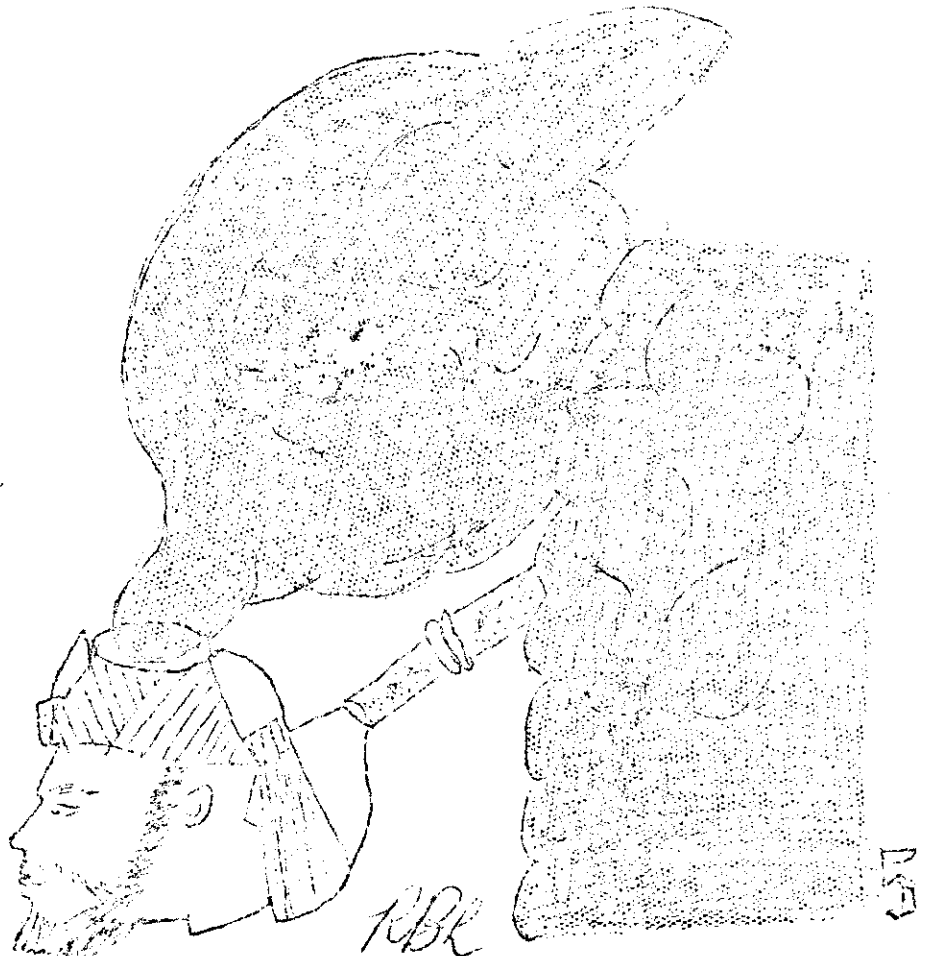
ART?-I

THE needs class. I know it needs a lot of other things, like a literate editor and a decent gamester and a long stake in the Hudson, but it could use some class. Therefore, you're getting illustrations. I know we've got some readers out there who can draw (Ralph Merton and Duncan Smith), so if either of you is willing to fill in for me, let me know and we'll figure out details. Meanwhile, let's look at our first masterpiece. MOA, look out!

ARTIST: Robert Bryan Lipton

SUBJECT: Self-portrait.

TITLE: The Great Man Smacking his Turk's-head Saxophone Meerschaum with Rotary's Black Gallery



THE PUBLISHER- PART III

ENTER BOAR-PAH

NIC. Well then, Variant Bank Custodian, what is it now?

BOAR. The Publisher and his suite are on the next block and, if traffic is light, will be here within the hour.

NIC. The Publisher! He must be coming to see if his orders have been obeyed. TO CONNIE-PCO See here, you've never won a game, so you must be a man of your word. A bargain's a bargain, and you must not prevent your Blacklisting by committing suicide. I have to knock out your teeth, remember.

CON. Very well. Knock them out.

NIC. What, now?

BOAR. Break them up, Nicky, break them up.

NIC. My dear sir, I don't go about prepared to break a person's teeth on a moment's notice. I've never hurt anything. I was going to take lessons, starting out by punching a chisunk in the nose, working my way up to a Diplomat, perhaps continuing on to people. As a human man you didn't think I'd have accepted my post if I hadn't thought it the equivalent of fire-hydrant inspector, did you? I can't hurt you--I can't hurt a body! I can't hurt anything. HE KEEPS

CON. Sure, my poor fellow, we all have had positions to play out. If I don't mind, why should you? Remember, sooner or later it must be done.

NIC., SPRINGING UP SUDDENLY Must it? I'm not so sure about that!

CON. What do you mean?

NIC. Why should I knock out your teeth and destroy a valuable machine when making an affidavit to the effect that you've been blacklisted will serve as well? Here are plenty of witnesses--the Chief Arbitrator, the European Regional Secretary, the Assistant Executive Director, the entire Adjudications Committee and the judicial staff.

CON. Where are they?

NIC. There! HE POINTS AT BOAR-PAH

BOAR. Am I to understand that all us high IDA officials are expected to perjure ourselves to save your crummy hide?

NIC. Why not? You'll be grossly insulted, as usual.

BOAR., ACIDIC Well, it will be a useful discipline. ASIDE Oh, very well. Choose your fiction and we'll endorse it. ASIDE How do you like that, Editorial Pride, no buck?

CON. But I tell you that life without Penny--

NIC. Oh, Penny, Penny, Penny! Here, IDA President, go fetch Penny. Bother Penny! BOAR-PAH EXITS Take Penny, and have Penny as your co-editor, only go away and use a pseudonym. ENTER BOAR-PAH & PENNY Here she is. Penny, are you particularly busy?

PEN. No, I'm just writing a letter about press releases to an idiot in Pennsylvania.



NIC. You've five minutes to spare?

PEN. Yes.

NIC. Then go with the Editorial Registrar. He will make you a co-editor of Connie-Poo.

PEN. But if my fingers are to be broken--

NIC. Don't ask questions. Do as I say and Connie-Poo will explain.

CON. But wait a moment--

NIC. Not for all the tea in New York! Here comes the Publisher, no doubt to determine if I've carried out his orders, and if he finds you smiling, it will be difficult to convince him I've knocked out your teeth. EXIT CONNIE-POO, PENNY & BOAR-PAN. Close thing, that, for here he is!

EXIT NICKY

((The Publisher is coming! Isn't that a thrilling thought? Why don't you come back in three weeks and be thrilled more?))

OH, WHAT A TANGLED WEB WE WEAVE...

Now that the matter of the fake COSTAGUANA has been cleared up (at least until some more people come forward claiming to have produced it), I might as well tell you that some more fake issues have come out:

John Mirassou and a bunch of others have admitted to producing a fake issue of OBSESSION, a zine with which I do not trade. According to John, they were preparing a fake COSTAGUANA when my fake came out. That shouldn't have stopped you fellows...

Also, I've gotten a copy of LIASONS IPERIEUSES, which is hilarious, especially the editorial. No one has said they have done it, but it is fairly apparent that it is Paul Boymel. Paul and Jan Le-kofka (who produces LIASONS DANGREUSES when he is not waiting for replacements from Germany) are getting into some bitter words in COMMAND POST. The envelope was postmarked Washington D.C., and there was a handwritten note on my envelope that indicated that whoever produced it reads this garbage, for he mentioned Francis Bacon, obviously having read Charlie Sharp's article here a few issues back. In addition, it is marked a Pulsar Press Publication, and that is Paul's byline. What a brilliant piece of deduction!

DEAR RB

((If they are readable, the comments of the editor are in double parentheses. Unless I forget or something.))

BURT LAFFLE((Forest Park #23, Riddeford, Me.04005;10/1/74)): Shouldn't this be issue #25 instead of 22?((He's talking about the last issue. No. Poyar keeps making the same mistake. You have been reading "A MIXUMIXU GAZETTE (QUANTITY PUBLICATION)"# as the issue number. On occasion I put out other publications besides TMG. The difference between the issue number and the other is how many. I've placed the Publication # further down to stop confusing you geniuses.))

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ITALY-TRIESTE: Let me get back into Italy and you can have Bul and Vic.

IRAN-PARIS: It's time you dabbed Germany, isn't it?

BERLIN-PARIS: By the sound of the last set of press, we don't have too many friends left, so we'll just have to get rid of "well-wishers".

Come Spring I'll support your F Nat-Ing and from there you can take Norway. Also, support me from Kie-Hol and from Ron-Wen. I'll get Holland back, but I might lose Denmark to the pirate English. So please hold off on taking Rome. If English F Nat retreats to Hol, we'll play it by ear. I know you'll use good judgement. If you don't get Rome this year, you will next.

BERLIN-MOSCOW: You don't know the pleasure I'll get from pushing you off the board.

BERLIN-CONSTANTINOPLE: Russia is on the decline. Let's split it up.

PARIS-CONSTANTINOPLE: Cook your own goose (or turkey), but I lived up to my bargain.

PARIS-MOSCOW: Forget it! You see, Germany and I have found out who each other is and have been correspondine. Anyhow, we've been allied too long.

PARIS-LEIPZIG: Was that a Ferrarri or a Maserati you ordered?

WOODBERRY (IDUENQ): Wow! I would have settled for a Buick.

PARIS-BERLIN: Don't worry, I am backing you completely. I'm building fleets to help you in the North and teach the Turks a lesson if they appear particularly stupid. In the Spring I'll see S A Ron-Wen and F Hol S A Kie-Hol. Support me from S A. But you don't get a build... hrm... How about Hun-Wie and I'll support you in the Fall. As for the Russians, you'll be kicking them about as soon as I get my fleets in. Perhaps you should move F Nth-Hol, which I will support. That will force the English fleet further into your hands.

WOODBERRY (IDUENQ): and there's more press on page eleven.

TOKA THE TOWN

First of all, Herb Smith (a.k.a. Herb Barants) has passed the Origins of World War II numbers on to Ray Hauer, 102-42 Jamaica Ave., Richmond Hill, N.Y. 11418. If you are going to run a game of Origins write Ray, and he will give you a code for it.

Secondly, General van Metake is 1) going back to school and 2) getting remarried. Good luck, General. In the meantime, he cannot hold on to the Bearman Numbers. Since World War cannot get about Ray Hauer out of them by a stupid move. SOIC # 79, available from Gil Heizer, 300 W. 108th Street, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10025. General has been faltering in giving them out (notice that 1974 GD went through two years before it cost a number). But he has found someone to take them over: Doug Bejarain. Doug is a fairly honest person, outside of play, and should be able to handle the Bearman Numbers well. He is anxious to trade with you if you are running any game whatsoever, whether you produce a 64-page offset magazine or a one-page carbon-copy game. To show my willingness to cooperate, I am going to assure that I am trading with Doug for **EVERYTHING** (or whatever he calls it), and will not even ask about the \$1.50 in subscription to it I have coming. Doug's address is 330 Gardner Ave., Apt # 8, Palo Alto, Ca. 94306. Doug, to continue the Bearman Number Gamesters' tradition of neutrality, has resigned from IDA. I urge you all to give him any possible support.

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WELCOME TO THE CLUB

I am, in common with about half the hobby, working on a ratings system. John Boardman was kind enough to let me look through his files of GRAUSTARK for some information when he ran the BOARDMAN NUMBERS (how do you think they got their name?) This done, I turned to other areas. Unfortunately, Charles Wells and John Koning, who ran them after Boardman, cannot be contacted for information. It seemed that I might have to throw out the information from John's files and limit myself to what I might garner from copies of Everything.

However, I discovered that all was not lost. Walt Buchanan had finished Tony Pandin's Terminus, a printing of the supply center charts of all games completed through Conrad's acquisition of the Boardman Numbers. I sent Doug Boyerlein \$5 for a xerox.

Today it arrived. In a short introduction, it was stated that any game that Buchanan doesn't rate isn't listed. Thank you, God, for another demonstration of your ability to screw up interested parties. If anyone out there would be kind enough to send me information on the following games (Red or Conrad?) and grant me the minor dignity of taking up my own mind, I would greatly appreciate it.

1961E (WITDEP), 1966G (GRAUSTARK), 1966W (BOLVERK), 1967BE (ATTENTION), 1968BD (GRAUSTARK), 1969A (MAG), 1969ES (ROMAN), 1969BU (ROMAN), 1969EW (GRAUSTARK), 1969 CN (DIPLOMEUR (?)), 1970E (GRAUSTARK), 1970H (ROMAN), 1970I (CINETH UNGOL), 1970K (SANGRI-PA), 1970AG (GRAUSTARK), and that's it.

As those with information can see, I am primarily concerned with the fact that local games are not rated. As the gamesmaster of a pair of these in the Spring of 1972, I feel that these games combine the best features of over-the-board and postal play, with none of the defects.

The trouble with a typeface that gives one an effective 20% more space is that I have to find 20% more things to write, effective or not.

AN HYPOTHETICAL (SUURE...) QUESTION FROM PAUL THOMAS

I have always understood that the essence of a good Diplomacy as described by the rulebook is his ability to "keep diplomatic conversations secret," "negotiate in a discrete corner," "ally," "bargain," "plan jointly," "exchange information," "spread rumors," "cajole," "seduce," "persuade," "fabricate"... (The thesaurus has them all.)

I have also understood that the essence of a good gamesmaster is to be scrupulously impartial and faithfully interpret the rules. (I got that from NG, naturally) ((Where?))

Now, if in game (1) there are two players (let's call them A and B for convenience) in a game mastered by a human (called RBL for convenience) and in another game ((2)), A (or B) and RPL are both playing, would this mythical RBL (1) be bound by the ethics of a Diplomacy player: for example, if he had B's moves for game (1) early, would he offer to disclose them to A for, perhaps, a supply center or an alliance in game (2) or...

2) Would he be bound by the ethics of the gamesmaster and consider an outrage any imputation of bias in a game he was mastering.

((Paul was hoping for a humorous answer, but this is a serious question. Let me put it this way, Paul, if a hypothetical player named Boyndel was playing in a game in a hypothetical zone called BOAS with a gamesmaster with the hypothetical name of Lipton, and this hypothetical Lipton was mastering a hypothetical game with this hypothetical Boyndel playing, and a hypothetical P. Thomas, then your question would probably be hypothetical, and I don't know.))

EMPEROR(25 Sept. 1907): For the first time since Lucretia's mysterious disappearance last February, and the debacle of the Anglo-Hungarian arms near Budapest last May, Count M... has made a public appearance. The Count has been making the ~~Empire~~ Empire for the past few months as a stand-in (however inappropriate) for ~~Lucretia~~ Lucretia. His tastes in Swiss Guards and Czech Sailors are about the same, so there has been little actual change in governmental personnel. Today the Count made the following terse announcement: "It so happens to inform the peoples of the ~~Empire~~... that, after a diligent search, the Empress cannot be found. We have looked in nearly every hell in Europe without success. Inasmuch as Her Imperial Majesty did not name an heir, and inasmuch as Her Majesty's Internal Security ~~institutions~~ of which I was the administrator--has seen to it that there isn't a ~~single~~ ~~one~~ left alive in Central Europe, I have undertaken the onerous task of assuming the Crown in this hour of the Empire's crisis. Today We will be crowned Duke VI, Apostolic Emperor of ~~the~~...uh, whatever We have left after the Fall ~~of~~...er, never."

BOB(27 Sept. 1907): When we last saw Lucretia, she was about to be...well, you remember the Liver-Lipped Lickchauns and all that, don't you? Since that time, the Empress of Whatever-it-is has been clapped (pun intended) into one of Pope Linquin's deepest dungeons. As we rejoice the incredible Lucretia, she is being moved to new quarters in the castle Sant'Angelo. "My dear," Pope Linquin had said to Lucy that morning, "We are going to move you into more comfortable and commodious rooms, since you are, in fact, a prisoner of war of a no distinction. Even though the new Emperor of Whazzawana is hardly likely to ransom you, you are worth some thing. We can always promise you to one of our horrid armies. Off you go now, child, heh, heh, heh, cack, cack, SERENITY!"

There it was that Lucy found herself in a satin-padded cell. On the break a creaky voice was humming something familiar... the symphonies of Haydn's "Humanity, humanity, humanity, humanity, humanity...". As her eyes became more accustomed to the dim light, there was out a figure huddled on the floor. It was whining, "Noooo, nooooo, noooooo."

"Oh my God!" exclaimed the outest cleric in Christendom, "It's Bob Lipton!"

"Yes," meant the pathetic pile of puerillanidity.

"But what are you doing here? The last we heard, you were imprisoned in the Hungaly Palace and, besides, you were actually your older brother."

"Oh, curse the day! The vil, evil day!" hurried Lipton. "My brother Joe is impressing me...publishing my vast printing empire...living hands only off residuals from the publisher...kissing up to J--"

"Don't say that! They'll never print this if you do!"

"Yes, you're right (whimper). Anyway, it was really me you captured, Lucy, but as you know, Budapest fell to the Huns a few months ago, and when they captured me, they sold me to Pope Luigi for a mere 300,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 Lira."

"Three hundred?"

"2,000."

"Oh..." commented the black-haired beauty. "Well, I suppose since we have both been put in this ridiculous situation by our enemies, we may as well stick together. The first job is to get out of this place. Are there any guards around?"

"Of course. This is a prison, isn't it?"

"Ah, yes, but there are guards, and there are guards. Luigi was smart enough to have us guarded by a bunch of hairbenders over in the Vatican dungeons...hairdressers and Jesuits. Well, how far could I get with those fellows? Now, if he's forgotten, we're in... or even if he hasn't, we still have you..."

"Now wait a minute, Lucy! You can't expect me to..."

"Listen, hester. You wanna get outa here?!" shrieked Lucy, her eyes poppin' with rage. Lipton nodded meekly. "Very well, my pet," she continued, chucking him under the chin with her fingernails, cutting the skin in only a few places. "Then do as We say, or your skin will... but you know that line already. Now if the sacrifice of your precious



CONSTANTINOPLE TO MOSCOW: How about a good, safe Parana?

CONSTANTINOPLE: Several newspapermen in Ankara were executed for releasing unapproved messages.

CONSTANTINOPLE TO PARIS: As my build shows, these Ankara releases aren't mine. How about moving T Jan back. How about it? Since Italy is almost sure to remove F Agni, you won't need it. If you built F Mar, you're going to have to do an awful lot of explaining.

CONSTANTINOPLE TO TRIESTE: If Italy removes F Agni, as is likely, she will probably mutual support her remaining units. If she removes one of the other units, we get both Italy and Russia, providing you don't get too greedy. In either case, support Bul-Ran, then I'll support you into Bul.

CONSTANTINOPLE TO BERLIN: Suggestions for the Russian campaign?

LUCY IN THE VATICAN WITH LIPTON(1973 ER PRESS, CONTINUED FROM P.10)

ass will gain our freedom, you will do what is required. Just remember to relax and I might be able to get him before it hurts too much. Play ball with Lucy and everything will be fine. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD????????????????????? Lucy even managed to learn the Cardinal's humming and foot-tapping on the sarak. After sleeping like a baby a bit, to make sure he understood their environment equips New Yorkers to follow simple instructions if sufficient physical coercion accompanies them. Lucy patted herself by the coil door.

A few minutes later, an ape-like thing in uniform walked by. "It can't be human" thought Lucy. "So it's gotta be a Waps! About, "Hi there, big boy!"

"Waps right, huh... hell baby. Duh...ya wanna screw?" bellowed the keep, uncouth, inarticulate voice of the creature.

"Gee," thought Lucy. "It talks. Probably hung like two horses. Maybe we should take our time getting out of here..."

"Lucy," thought Lipton, "It's straight."

The guard fumbled with the door for half an hour then discovered it was unlocked and lumbered in. "Uh," it grunted. "You gotta li'l'ul bay in-a here too! Hey...uhh... baby... hhhhh... hhhhh... how's-a-bout we..."

Oh... well, dear reader, do you suppose Bob and Lucy will manage to escape this one? Naturally, if there is to be a menage-a-trois (or more) we will bring you all the gruesome and otherwise titillating details in our next exciting installment of

DIPLOMACY!!

ROME (DUNNO): Lucy and Bob slithered upstairs in the ill-fitting uniform. Scratching, Lucy said "You mean I'm winning but your brother can't adjudicate properly?"

"Huh. Huh. Gee. I haven't gone through anything like that since the last bridge game at Duncan Smith's. Ahhh. Yes. You really have sixteen centers."

"Then we have to get you back to Woodmere. And I don't know what you're complaining about."

"Sure, uh, ptee, yeehh, you enjoyed it. Doesn't anyone in your releases do anything the normal way? I got to get some water."

"It gets so boring. Besides, normality isn't good press. Try that bathtub there."

"Ahhh. Green." Bob knelt at the tub and began to drink. Lucy heard some no say "We gotta do holy water for baptiza yur habbino inna 'a next room." Suddenly, there was a hiss from the tub, Lucy turned around. Bob Lipton had disappeared. A plume of red smoke arose, and Lucy heard someone say "Ahhh, ptee, Even the boss won't let her ton here."



NEW TRADE POLICY

I find, unhappily, that my circulation makes it impossible to maintain my policy of trading with any Diplomacy publisher. My list includes 38 publishers at the moment, a number which I find too high. I haven't decided completely, but I will probably cut out 10-15 traders. In most cases, this is due to lack of interest. Pure warehouse zines like Andy Phillip's SIMAST are of little interest to those not playing. This is not meant as criticism. These zines do their jobs honestly, and my cancelling trade with such is not intended to act as a condemnation.

There is, however, another class of zines that which is bearing to no end over-pretentious. Obviously, I put DIPLOMACY WORLD in this class. Trade is cut off with Walt right now. This is intended to act as a condemnation, but by now you all know how I feel about DW.

Finally, to those of you who are starting new zines: send me a copy! I shan't trade with everyone, but if you like, and I like, we can still trade.

I am ceasing trade immediately. My regrets. If you are in a game you will receive TMG until the end of the game free, naturally.

X I intend to continue trade. I hope you do. *Good luck as Budum #Kestler.*

In the course of a recent series of correspondence with John Bearman, in which I wangled an invitation to a FISTFA meeting I, anxious to avoid committing a gaffe, asked if the dress were informal, or did I have to wear a helicopter beanie. John wrote back to say that a beanie was informal and added "As if you could get a helicopter beanie in these degenerate days." Thinking about it, I realized, to my horror, that he was right. That last time I saw a helicopter beanie was six years ago on a "Cecil the Sea-Sick Sea Monster" show, in which his human sickkick (Cecil's sickkick, I mean), Beany, wore a beanie.

Well, the thought naturally disturbs me. Was this loss of fannish apparel the forerunner of the downfall of fannishness (SF fannish, that is) At the FISTFA meeting I took up this problem with Mark Davis, who said that a bunch of local fans had attempted to fill this need by adapting some yo-yos and those toy propellers into what can only be called a "helicopter yo-yo". But it doesn't seem to be the same. My Rabbi refuses to comment on the matter. Is there any way to halt this fannish degradation?

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