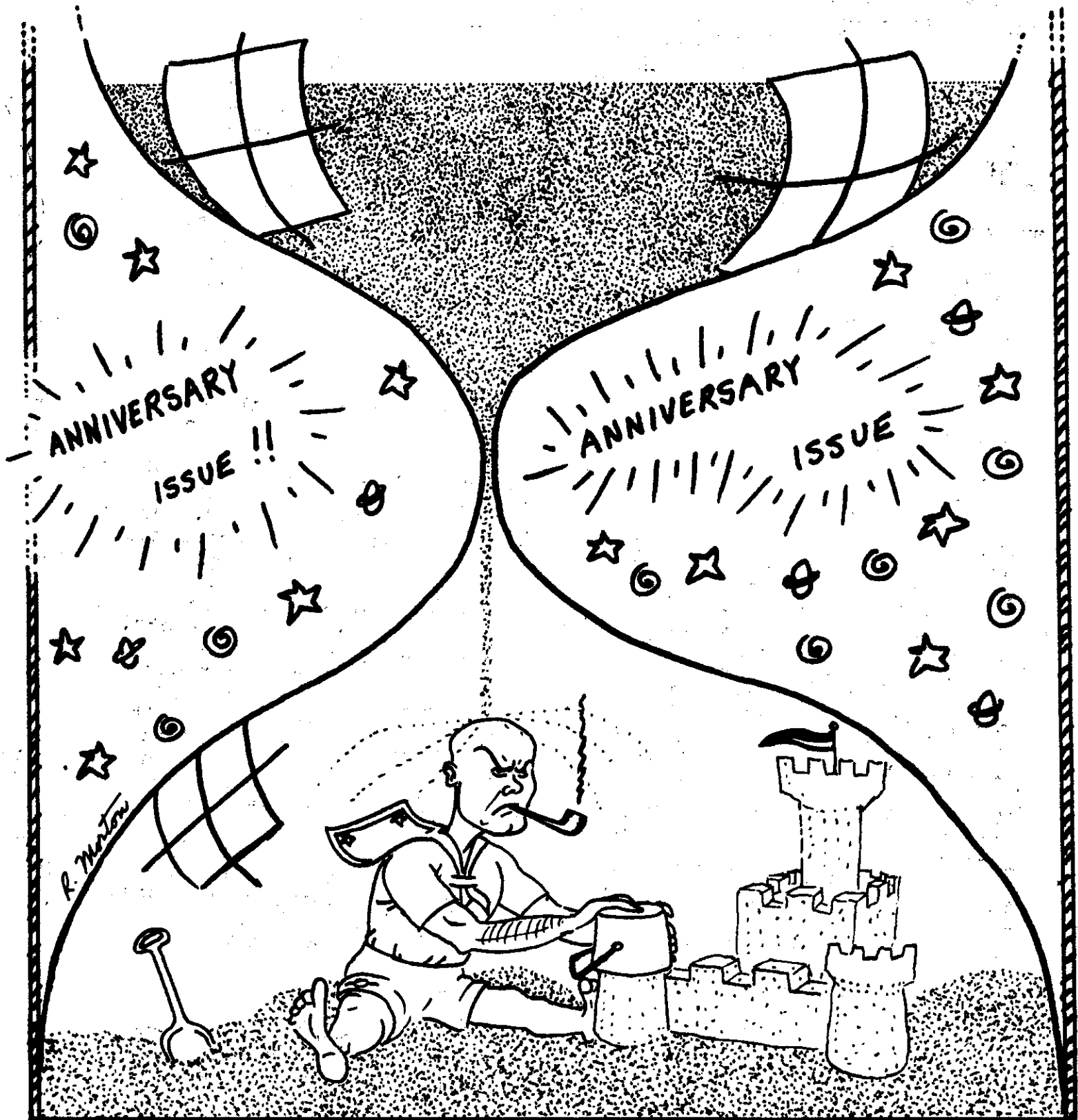


# The Mixumaxu Gazette

19 July 1975 no. 36



A MIXUMAXU GAZETTE  
QUANTITY PUBLICATION  
# 49

On the occasion of an anniversary, one naturally tends to look back. It is four years since I gave John Boardman my last three bucks for a subscription to what I believed to be an sf zine named GRAUSTARK. This issue, of course, commemorates the second full year of publishing. It also celebrates my 21st birthday on 9 July. It also celebrates a month of paychecks. Now, that's something you can celebrate with.

Publishing has done a great deal for me. It's given me such close relationships as those with Walter "I don't understand why everyone in New York hates me" Buchanan and Gordon "You can expect a letter from my lawyer" Anderson. It has brought me three-hour-long phone calls from John Beshara when I haven't slept in thirty-six hours. It has helped to remove my more objectional outfits from my wardrobe by putting mimeo-ink stains on them. It has introduced me to the Boobsy twins, Nick "This letter is to you with 86 copies to other people" Ulanov and Scott "~~Monty Python~~ ~~Monty Python~~ Yea Monty!" Rosenberg. It has helped me rid myself of all surplus moneey in ~~paying for stamps, paper, ink, mimeo machines, et c.~~ Yes, this is an anniversary to remember.

I estimate that in the past two years I've used 15 reams of legal and about 80 reams of letter-sized paper. Stretched end to end, those sheets would stretch halfway across Andorra, eight and a half miles. I don't know why anyone would bother to lay all the sheets involved out thusly, but if anyone tries, let me know what happens.

In this issue are presented such ~~unusual~~ features as a table of contents; an introductory page of ~~drivel~~; several games of postal Diplomacy; and a mailing list. Perhaps this will start a trend. Who knows? Perhaps within a year there will be more than sixty magazines featuring one or more of ~~these items~~. However, I urge all people who feel ~~impelled to adopt~~ similar features to be sure that they can handle the strain implied. I would suggest that no one run more than six games with Herb "Wht doyu mena i cant' t ype" Barants.

What does the future hold? A lot of days, ~~hopefully~~. On the other hand, it may hold only a few, filled with such trite phrases as "On the other hand". It holds, no doubt, more tirades from Rod "John Beshara is a fink" Walker, more rules from Gerald "I wouldn't have tripped coming down that stairwell from the plane if I hadn't been chewing gum at the time" Ford, issues of Graustark from John "I've changed my mind completely" Boardman. We'll try to struggle through nonetheless, despite inflation, recession, dropouts, purnings and so on.

This issue is gratefully dedicated to David and Hortense Lipton, my parents. I think it can honestly be said that without them, there never would have been a MIXUMAXU GAZETTE, a triweekly magazine of postal Diplomacy and whatnot, edited and published by Robert Bryan Lipton of 556 Green Place, Woodmere, N.Y. 11598, selling for \$1 per five issues. But who can tell?

Abyssinia,

  
Robert Bryan Lipton

THE DIPLOMACY ASSOCIATION presents

ROD WALKER: PORTRAIT OF DECADENCE

by John J. Beshara  
Chairman of the Board  
THE DIPLOMACY ASSOCIATION

For several years the kindest thing that may be said about the relationship between Rod Walker and myself is that it was strained. He unceasingly and irrationally lashed out at me in his journal and any others that would print his sputterings in futility. There were periods of many months during which I ignored his letters and his libels. And there were times when at his pleadings, or those of intermediaries, I agreed to engage in a dialogue with him in an ever-hopeless endeavor at reconciliation. In the summer of 1971, when Walker & Co. published a bunch of my personal letters, I vowed: Never again.

After another year of not responding to sundry communications from Walker, I received a letter from him, dated 18 August 1972;

"What follows is extremely personal and confidential. Deespite what has happened over the past 18 months, I believe I can trust your discretion. I have not told this to anyone else, nor will I; I would not mention it to you, except that it is a necessary background to what follows after it.

"I have just returned from an appointment with my doctor, which was made at his request. It is likely that I will not be active in postal Diplomacy-- or anywhere else-- within about a year. Forgive me if I spare you the details. I still have some chance, so who knows? In any event, I'm laying no plans past mid-1973.

"Under the circumstances, I have neither time nor inclination to continue feuding with anyone.

"From my point of view, what has happened has happened. I cannot recall water under the bridge, nor can you. Each of us has been angry with the other over various things. For the reason already mentioned, and for another reason even more personal, I no longer care who was right and who was wrong. I cannot feel anger, nor even righteous indignation. Such feelings have been taken away from me.

"Please, therefore, accept my apologies for what has happened. I am endeavoring to prevent the publication of any further material on the feud and will publish none of my own. I am not asking for any response from you. I would appreciate one, of course, but it is not

a condition.

"I am placing your subscription to NUMENOR back into effect. I am withdrawing my resignation from TDA.

"I may write again. I certainly will if I hear from you."

Was this a hoax, or did Walker have a terminal disease? Could I risk responding?

The next day John Boardman read a letter to me from Walker, dated 27 August 1972, a portion of which was published in GRAUSTARK #272. The complete text is:

"Regretfully, and for extremely personal reasons, I must resign from 1972G.

"Please, under no circumstances print my last press release.

"Please print the following announcement:

"For reasons I prefer not to discuss at the moment, I must affect a partial withdrawal from postal Diplomacy. I am resigning from most of my postal games. I will endeavor to keep up my publications, but they will certainly be late for a while. Insofar as feuds with John Beshara or others are concerned, I consider them at an end. The question of who is right or wrong has for me become irrelevant. It is my sincere hope that the past can be buried."

Through private inquiries, I learned Walker did resign from other games in which he was playing, was divorcing his wife and was apparently withdrawing from the hobby.

Hesitantly, I phoned him. It was a long conversation. He had leukemia. I was the only person in the hobby he was confiding in and he asked that I not reveal it until...

After writing to him and phoning several times, I received a letter from Walker, dated 4 October 1972, a portion of which states:

"I have at hand your kind letters. Please forgive my slowness in answering. This will be a constant thing with me for the next few months, at least. My life is becoming a tangle of intense physical and emotional relationships with several people. I'm not complaining, mind you. But my life-style has changed so radically that I've neglected a lot of things which formerly were important to me: Diplomacy, for instance.

Linear-separator fans are aware I've been thinking of buying a Stetner 120 mimeograph to replace my Heyer Lettergraph Model C. Well, I did it. It now rests on my jealousy porch while I type this on an inverted 4-holed-head stencil (I took a hole-puncher and went snap-ap). There are now three New Yorkers with Gestetner 120's: John Boardman and Gary Tesser also have one each. Gary reports he bought his for \$100 after searching for months. I got mine for \$40 after looking through BUYLINES one day. In addition, I am selling my Lettergraph to Ben Grossman for \$40 (although I am tossing in a number of cans of ink which "Gertie" cannot handle.).

Finally, John Boardman and I are trying to get more people to come together so we can buy Gestetner supplies at bulk rates. I'm putting \$50 in, and John said he would put in a similar amount. If you have a Gestetner and want to get in, contact me and I'll see what can be arranged.

ADYATTHEGESTETNEROFFICEWHENIBOUGHTINKSAIDTHE120ISOBSOLETEHAH!SHEDOES

A few lines to the players, lodged where you'll never see them, I can apply them if and when I wish.

1. anyone who tries to call me at work to hand in moves will be screamed at- at a minimum. This is because the only outside line is the boss' office. Therefore, don't. Second-time offenders will be thrown out of any and all games in the zine.

2. Since I work in midtown Manhattan and must start in by 6:30, not arriving home until about 6:30, I obviously need my sleep. I'm usually in bed by 10 P.M., although I will be up until 11:00 on Wednesdays, watching the PBS silent festival. You may, if they will accept them, give moves for me, but you will be responsible for any alterations from your plans before they hand them to me. Please note Paul Thomas will be stopping by for a few days in August.

3. Many evenings I am not home. I am often out trying to rise another level in Stephen Tiber's dungeon, without leaving notice at home where I will be. If you like, you may leave your name and phone number. If you are not in the Five Boroughs, Long Long or Westchester, calls will be made collect.

4. Finally, let me note that I will grant an extension for any reasonable excuse, such as a strike or not having received the latest issue, but I will not grant one if the request does not come in by the deadline for the moves. One of last issue's NMRers reports that he realized the last day he would have to ask for an extension, and called up to be greeted by a busy signal all day (we keep the phone off the hook when we're not at home.) When he finally got through, his brother answered, replied that we were all asleep, and hung up. While Joe could have been more polite, it is your responsibility to get the moves in. The extension was not granted. As a general rule, TMG is significantly late to you (you being a player; large issues are mailed 3rd class to non-players), drop me a note asking for an extension. When you get the issue, send in moves. If your moves get in, I'll cancel the extension.

I hope this has confused you all utterly.

AUSTARKCAERPARAVELMIXUMAXUGAZETTEPOCKETARMENIANCARNDUMPREDAWNLEFTISTEX

Let's hear it for space-fillers!

Some good news: They're having good luck controlling my white corpuscle count with drugs. My doctor says that if I continue to respond to this, I have a good chance of maintaining myself for several years, perhaps even several decades, as a diabetic does. On the other hand, this may be only temporary. We'll know in a few months-- although he wasn't awfully specific on that."

The next letter is dated 19 October 1972. Only the first paragraph relates to his illness:

I'm full of good news this week. Every time I see my doctor, he's more optimistic. He's actually thinking of seeing what will happen if he takes me off medication. I've had no problems at all for three weeks, and I feel years younger. I've dropped from needing ten hours of sleep or more back to my usual 5 or so. I'm losing weight!"

Then on 3 November 1972, he said about his illness:

"First some very good news. After I wrote you my doctor took me off medication for a week. Nothing happened. I felt good, even better, in fact, but a lot of that was psychological glow, I'm sure. I went back on for a week then. Now, Monday, I go off for two weeks, and perhaps longer if nothing happens. He keeps emphasizing this whole thing may be only temporary, but who can blame me for being optimistic?"

That was about the last I heard of Walker's "terminal leukemia." Was it a miracle that within three months he was cured from an alleged disease from which he was purportedly to die within a year? Was it coincidental that during this interval he abandoned all or virtually all, his journals without compensating his subscribers or players? Am I, too, culpable for the loss incurred by hobbyists to whom he owed money; for, through personal contact with numerous publishers I pleaded and they agreed not to censure Walker, but to praise him for his past contributions to the hobby?

Is the portrait of Rod Walker a replica of Dorian Gray's?

Readers: This is your caveat.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\* Anyone may reprint this article, so long as it \*  
\* is not edited and a copy is sent to the author. \*  
\*\*\*\*\*

ANDNOWAFEWWORDSFROMTHEEDITOROFTHISMAGAZINEONTHISARTICLEINORDERTOPOINT  
EDITORIAL COMMENT: When a magazine publishes a serious allegation, whether it be favorable or not, the editor owes it to his readers to assure himself that its claims have some foundation in truth. This is because by publishing a statement, an editor says "This might be true. I think it worth your time to read it."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TEN

ARE YOU ENJOYING THIS ISSUE?

If the answer to the above question was "yes", I'm pleased. But this issue, successful as I think it is, has caused major financial problems which I must solve. Following is a financial breakdown of my life... after all, it has taken all my life to turn this out, and I'm not including my mother's bills for the obstetrician.

postage*	.....\$6.57
paper*	.....9.50
stencils*	.....2.66
ink.....	11.43
offset front page.....	\$18.00
Food (21 years).....	15200
Shelter.....	800
Education.....	12000
Miscellaneous.....	30000
TOTAL	\$27827.16
Subscriptions	\$6.40
Other income	23000.00
NET DEBIT	\$4,820.76

I cannot afford this loss. Therefore I've printed extra extra copies, and need to sell them to non-subscribers as a special publication. I can do this only with your help. If you are a publisher please plug this issue. If everyone reading this got someone to buy 96 copies, I could clear up my debt. If I don't break even I may go out of business.

There are several ways copies can be bought. You can pay 50¢ for one. If you are a subscriber, you're stupid enough to pay \$1, and that will be the charge. If you are an IDA member, you obviously like to throw your money away, and it will run an extra 50¢, bringing the cost to a maximum of \$1.50.

Thank you in advance.

I WONDER EXACTLY HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL ADMIT TO BEING IDA MEMBERS AND SUBSCRIBERS TO

Hi, I'm Jesus Christ, and if you're like me, you're plagued by a terrible problem. Whether you own your own home, rent an apartment, or dwell in your father's house, you probably have termites in your religious object.

Now, Jehovah and Sons, who have been providing services for four thousand years, are moving into the termite-control business. For only \$39.95 we will get rid of your termites and clean your soffits. The price is deductible. For the job, simply call the religious leader of your choice.

Act now and you'll get at no additional cost, a blessing, just by calling for information. If you do not want your termites killed, you may keep the blessing at no cost.

If you do not have termites, don't worry. We'll send a plague of them to your house.

Remember, it's just \$39.95 to rid yourself of termites and clean your soffits AND be blessed. Don't wait, act now!

Jehovah and Sons is a multi-denominational agency as provided under federal regulations, and is a member of the Kiwanis.

This is the first stencil I've used that is a Gestetner stencil. The machine is an Underwood electric which cuts better than my Smith-Corona. However I neglected to bring any corflu, and the fact this machine is not my usual one will cause mistakes will cannot be corrected until I get home to my usual typer. Try and count the mistakes on the next two pages.

MISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKESMISTAKES

In CARN DUM #17, Ray Heuer takes me to task for my editorializing about Gil Neiger last issue, asking why I am berating Gil, but not John Carroll for his bad schedule for SLOBINPOLIT ZHURNAL (mention of the issue.)

Well, first of all, there is the fact that there are numerous people capable and willing of handling the running of a game of Diplomacy. The only people willing to run SLOBINPOLIT ZHURNAL at the moment are John Carroll and his State College. Second, the job of retyping, ordering and having printed up an issue of the ZHURNAL is an immensely time-consuming and expensive operation. The people involved have never published before, and they are all holding down steady jobs. Gil Neiger has none of these excuses.

Most important of all, however, is the fact Neiger stated in CAER PARAVEL #1 that I had tried to steal or urge the theft of "his" games. If he had said nothing public, I would have said as much as he. He opened fire, not me.

And finally, why does Ray feel compelled to defend Gil? Can't Gil do that? Or is it that Gil's only audience is the people who have suffered from his laziness (or whatever one wishes to call it), an audience unlikely to hear his attacks with much sympathy?

To set the record straight, my urging that Gil's games be stolen consisted of, in the afternoon an attempt was made to get the POUCH games in order, when Gil was adamant in keeping "his" games, saying to Scott Rosenberg that he might, as M.Y.P.A. Capo, declare Gil's games orphaned. He replied that he would never do that and if the audience did it in the future, he would resign. I thought about the implications of what I said for a few seconds, then agreed with him. I maintain that my idea was a wild one tossed out in a moment when no progress could be made, and I was not too enthusiastic about it when I proposed it.

WHA? HEINOUS CRIMINAL! MUST BE RAVEN TOY? MUST BE DENY ANY WAY I DON'T WISH TO FEUD WITH YOU EXCEPT

#### A BRIEF HISTORY OF MIXULAKU GAZETTE QUANTITY PUBLICATIONS

The Mixulaku Gazette is not two years old. It was first conceived as an underground fanzine called AD INTERIUM. This was back in 1967. It was originally small, my material consisting of a cover showing a space-suited man speaking to an antennaed moonman who was holding a copy of the magazine. The caption read "I subscribe, of course"; there was also a bit of introductory jargon, and a review of Asimov's Foundation trilogy. This lay in my drawer until I read Poul Anderson & Gordon Dickson's MORTWAIN'S BURDEN, whereupon I redesigned the logo to read MIXULAKU GAZETTE. This went back into my drawer. In 1970 I revived the project to be a publication of the Woodmere Academy group (aka W.A.M.P.S.S.), whereupon I had Robert Penzer turn out a fairly good illo for the cover, got some poetry out of Kevin Kenny, Brian Davidson and Eric Strauss, and a vignette out of Mike Friebehn. This went back into the drawer. Bob Penzer's illo later turned up in my high school yearbook.

Eventually I got into Dippy fandom. In the fall of 1972 at Lafayette College I decided I was interested in publishing a Diplomacy zine. I ordered a rubber stamp reading "MIXULAKU QUANTITY PUBLICATIONS". It came back with MIXULAKU spelled properly, but the second word changed to GAZETTE. I had it corrected, and this went into the drawer, as I was not sure if I could maintain the rigorous publishing schedule evinced by GRAUSTARK.

In the spring of '73 CARPETBAGGER, which was running a press game in which I was playing (1973 H) disappeared. A few months later the game was turned over to Hal Maus



Hal, however, would not publish the four pages of releases per turn that had been coming out. I conceived of the bright idea of turning them out myself. Therefore, on June 23, '73 I xeroxed up eight copies of THE MIKUMAKU GAZETTE #0, announcing my plans, and asking for releases. Deadline and publication were set for July 14.

In between those two dates, however, I began to think that this was the time to really begin to publish a zine. The major problem was reproductive facilities. A call to John Boardman, however, revealed that he would publish it if I would turn in the stencils. So, on July fourteenth I went to John's with five pages. No releases, however. None of the players in the game were interested in continuing the press war.

It was not until December that I got my first mimeo, a Meyer cheapie. In the meantime, I continued to publish. In late 1973, APA-Q was formed and John Boardman revived DAGON for it. He was kind enough to send me copies.

By the 12th distribution, APA-Q was in trouble. There were not enough people contributing. I scolded out John Boardman about the possibility of contributing long-distance. He was amenable to the idea, so, in the 19th distribution, I CAN'T HEAR YOU, I'VE A BANANA IN MY EAR #1 appeared. The other apazines, however, convinced me this would be the last distribution. Thus I was surprised when I received Distribution #20, with many kind comments on my effort. JUST COME BACK FROM THE ANIMAL SHOW #2 was cranked out immediately, and HE HADN'T HAD A BITE IN THREE DAYS SO I BIT HIM #3 followed, hopefully to be followed by many issues.

At Lunacon 1975 I talked with Gary Tesser and talked him into sending me a copy of the 124th mailing of the Terrestrial Amateur Press Society. As a result of this conversation I missed the door-prize drawing. If I had been there I would have won second prize, a choice of any fifty of the books on display. I received the mailing and, believing APA-Q to be dead, turned out FROM UNDER THE RUG #1.

So I am now committed to turning out three magazines: TNG (12 pages average, 17 times a year), VAUDEVILLE LINES (2 pages average, 26 times a year), and FROM UNDER THE RUG (2 pages average). That's a total of 280 pages a year. We'll see how long I can keep it up/down/over/under.

280 PAGES A YEAR I COULD TURN OUT A NOVEL A YEAR AT THAT RATE BUT THIS IS SHORE CERTAINLY OVER PUBLICA

We now return to our usual typewriter.

IM RUNNING OUT OF INSULTS FOR OUR LINEAR SEPARATOR MARRY WHY DON'T YOU COME UP WITH SOMETHING

To the numerous people who have written me on the subject: I do not intend to be at Citex this year, continuing a glorious tradition. There is a chance Citex has already taken place, as I don't know when it's to be held. If you receive this after Citex, I wasn't there.

ITS GETTING ANNOYING THAT THE PRESSURE IS GOING DOWN BUT IT'S THE FACT THAT THE ENTIRE LINEAR

Some of the times for which I trade are getting into some boring rut or another. Therefore, I am once again trimming trades. If this space      is checked, trade is out.

Please note this may not, in fact, probably is not any comment on your ability to run a diplomacy zine, merely that I don't seem to be satisfied with just reading games, or I've seen your joking before or something.

Or you might be Ned Walker...



## ROLL CALL

Following is a list of subscribers to THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE, accurate as of 14 July 1975. As a treat, it's in alphabetical order.

GORDON ANDERSON: Lock Box 2788, Chicago, Ill. 60690  
 JOHN BAKER: General Delivery, Gradyville, Ky. 42742  
 HERB BARENTS: R.R.2, 1142 S. 96th Ave., Zeeland, Mich. 49464  
 PETER BERGGREN: Davistown Schoolhouse Road, Orford, N.H.03777  
 JOHN BESHARA: 155 W. 68th Street, New York, N.Y. 10023  
 DOUG BEYERLEIN: 240 Hawthorne, Apt. F, Palo Alto, Ca. 94301  
 PETER BIRKS: 39 Handforth Road, London SW9 OLL ENGLAND  
 JOHN BOARDMAN: 234 E. 19th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11226  
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 JOHN BRENNICK: c/o H Dusterwald, Apartamentos OLIVIA Son Caliu, Palma Nova, Mallorca, SPAIN  
 WALTER BUCHANAN: R.R.#3, Lebanon, Ind. 46052  
 MICK BULLOCK: 14 Nursery Ave., Halifax, W. Yorkshire, HX3 5SZ UNITED KINGDOM  
 ALAN CARLSON: 8633 Harrison Circle, Minneapolis, Minn. 55437  
 JOHN CARROLL: 424 Waupelani, Apt. Q-12, State College, Pa. 16801  
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 GREG COSTIKYAN: 1675 York Avenue, New York, N.Y.10028  
 MATTHEW DILLER: 85-07 Avon, Jamaica, N.Y.11432  
 FERKIN DOYLE: 1519 Naudain Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19146  
 HARRY DREWS: P.O.B. 282, Kitchener, Ontario CANADA N2G 3X9  
 RUSSELL FOX: 5160 Donna Avenue, Tarzana, Ca. 91356  
 MICHAEL FRIEDMAN: 76 Halyard Road, North Woodmere, N.Y.11581  
 GAMES RESEARCH, INC.: 500 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass. 02118  
 ADAM GILINSKY: River Road, Scarborough, N.Y.10510  
 MARTIN GREEN: 352½ N. Genesee Avenue, Los Angeles, Ca. 90036  
 JOHN GROSS: 32 Gordon Road, Willowdale, Ontario CANADA M2P 1E1  
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 DAVID HERTZ: 451 Harrison Avenue, Harrison, N.Y.10528  
 RAYMOND E. HEUER: 102-42 Jamaica Avenue, Richmond Hill, N.Y.11418  
 ED HOLLSHWANDNER: 327 Media Street, Bethlehem, Pa. 18017  
 DON HORTON: 16 Jordan Court, Sacramento, Ca. 95826  
 FRED HYATT: 400 State Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.11217  
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 EVAN JONES: 390 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y.10025  
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 TOM KISSNER: 1305 Maitland Avenue, Ottawa, Ontario, CANADA K2C 2C4  
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JOHN MORGAN: Box 4500, Station B, Nashville, Tenn. 37235  
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K2P 0X8  
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AL NOFI: 65 W. 96th Street, Apt. 29G, New York, N.Y.10025  
PAUL NOVAK: 8004 Harrison Avenue, Munster, Ind. 46321  
CRAIG NYE: "Rosedean" Upper Common, Staplefield, Sussex, ENGLAND  
ZANE PARKS: 30 South Droom Street, Apt. 507, Madison, Wisc. 53703  
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JOHN RUBINS: 161 Berhardt Drive, Snyder, N.Y.14226  
CHARLES SCHANDL: 1 Rockwood Avenue, Halifax, Nova Scotia, CANADA B3N 1K4  
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CHARLES SHARP: 506 West College Avenue, State College, Pa. 16801  
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ROBIN SMITH: 29 Bruen Court, Rensselaer, N.Y.12144  
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RUDOLPH TATAY: 8755 Woodcrest Drive, Greenfield, Ind. 46140  
GARY TESSER: 1421 East 12th Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.11230  
PAUL THOMAS: c/o Lindo's Tours, White Sands Post Office, Montego Bay,  
Jamaica, WEST INDIES  
STEPHEN TIHOR: 32 Washington Square West, New York, N.Y.10011  
JEFFREY TOPPER: 4616 Dundee Drive, Los Angeles, Ca. 90027  
NICHOLAS ULANOV: 48 University Place, Princeton, N.J.08540  
ERIC VERHEIDEN: Caltech 1-86, Pasadena, Ca. 91126  
ROD WALKER: 1273 Crest Drive, Encinitas, Ca. 92024  
GREG WARDEN: 804 South 48th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19143  
JOHN WESWIG: 2115 New Elder Street, Corvallis, Ore. 97330  
STEVE WHITMORE: 1112 East 4th Street Apt. 4, Brooklyn, N.Y.11223  
LEWIS WOLKOFF: 243 Maclay Street, Harrisburg, Pa. 17110.

Corrections will, of course, be appreciated.

WELLTHATSENOUGHFUNFORTHISISSUENOWEMOVEONTOHEREALLYGRIMPARTSOFTHISZINE

YES, THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE IS THE MAGAZINE THAT DARES TO  
SPEAK THE UNSPEAKABLE!!!!!!!!!!

Thank Goodness no one bothers  
to listen!



This is just going over one ounce. Mailing costs just went up by 29.5%. Oboy!

ACTUALLYWHENTHISWENTTOELEVENPAGESITWENTOVERONEOUNCEBECAUSETHISISSLIGHTLY

The above is a space-filler.

HEAVIERTHAN20LBPAPERASCANBESHOWNBYWEIGHINGSIXSHEETSWHICHWOULDBEUNDERONE

### A3CSF-VI

**JOHN BRUNNER:** John Brunner is one of the most prolific, variable-quality authors in sf. In the 50's and early 60's, as John Brunner, Keither Woodcott, and a few others, he turned out sometimes as many as twenty novels in a year (not counting his non-sf work). Most of this varied from mediocre to abysmally bad pieces, one of the worst that sticks in my mind being half of a Ace double called SPACE-TIME JUGGLER. These stories show how badly the kitchen-sink plot can be misused.

In the sixties Brunner began to produce, besides his rent-paying hackwork, some stories that earned a higher reputation: QUICKSAND, LONG RESULT, WHOLE MAN, SQUARES OF THE CITY, his TRAVELER IN BLACK series, rewarding him with better-paying markets and nominations for awards. Finally he produced STAND ON ZANZIBAR, a fragmented masterpiece of 400+ pages, a debate on the value of which is proceeding in Peter Birks' GREATEST HITS. This book is written in the style that might be easily called either the logical outcome of Edgar Rice Burrough's alternating-scene method of writing, or an exact imitation of Dos Passos' style from USA.

Nowadays Brunner produces more works in the style of STAND ON ZANZIBAR (THE SHEET LOOK UP, for example), rewrites of his earlier under-sized novels (GIVE WARNING TO THE WORLD), and producing a standard-type new novel (STARDROPPERS). Although his works are not the most brilliant things ever written in sf, they at least no longer suffer from the incomprehensible writing of his earlier years. If you're caught in a train station for a few hours and need something to read, try his works. I have thirty of his books, and have read five. He must have written over one hundred.

**EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS:** One of the most influential sf writers of the 20th century, and one of the most despised, Burroughs had a marvellous imagination and a clean writing style. He also had a Victorian mentality that makes his most serious passages funny today and, according to Brian Aldiss, he committed the greatest sin of all by not be didactic.

Interestingly, Burroughs' Victorian sentiment in the middle of his most excruciating passages serves a valid purpose today: Comic relief. By skillful use of alternating scenes of one of the heroes being killed with scenes of one of the heroines being killed, Burroughs knew how to build suspense up in the manner of the old movie serials. His more enjoyable books (to me) are TARZAN OF THE APES, OUTLAW OF TORN, PRINCESS OF MARS and his VENUS series.

**JOHN CAMPBELL JR.:** One cannot know anything about the history of sf and not know the name of John Campbell. I met him at the 1971 Lunacon, a few months before his death, and he was everything in person that he was in print. To paraphrase Asimov, he could convince you white was plaid and when you were ready to die for your new belief, could convince you that plaid is black.

To see this at work, you should either build up a stock of ASTOUNDINGS and ANALOGS of the fifties and early sixties, or get his collected editorials. (my copy is autographed.)

If as an editor Campbell was responsible for finding and training most of the talent to arise in the forties ("...More great authors I will seek, I found another two this week..."), as an author he was not laggard (although because of his work as editor he found- or said he found- little time for writing on his own.) Nevertheless besides the somewhat dated stories he wrote as "Don A. Stuart" in the 30's and the unreadable space operas of the same period, there is the wonderfully credible, frightening "Who Goes There?".

There is however, one volume that is one of the finest books to come out that was written by Campbell. THE MOON IS HELL is a marvellous hard sf story written in the forties that has not been dated in the least thirty years later. This novel is backed by a sword-and-sorcery novel, written in a few days to fill some pages in Campbell's UNKNOWN. This story proves that 1) an S&S story can be logically plotted by someone besides DeCamp and 2) It is possible to write a fine novel in the genre without resorting to torturing the rules of grammar.

TERRY CARR is one of the finest editors to arise in the 1960's. For several years he was associated with Ace, where he edited the Ace Special line and co-edited the annual "Year's Best" anthology with Don Wollheim. Any anthology by Carr will be eminently worth your reading.

LIN CARTER: Ted Sturgeon once remarked (and everyone has repeated since) that "90% of everything is crud". Lin Carter seems intent on writing that 90% by himself. Combined with a total lack of any knowledge of the proper use of the English language, Carter combines laughable plots and total ignorance on any subject. That's somewhat unfair; he is a fine editor. The problem is that Carter cannot explain why something is good or bad.

Several years ago, while editing a Dunsany collection for Ballantine, Carter remarked that Dunsany's peerage was the oldest extant Irish peerage. John Boardman, well-known crank and expert on everything wrote in and informed Lin that Dunsany's was only number two... but he was trying harder. In the next Dunsany collection Carter did, he noted the coorection, attributing it to a professor of English at Brooklyn College named John Boardman. Those of us, it goes without saying (but I'll say it anyway) who knew a physics professor named John Boardman were surprised. I wrote a letter to Lin, informing him that the English Department of Brooklyn College denied having anyone named Boardman connected with it. I've not yet received an answer.

WHATDOYOUSUPPOSECOULDHAVEHAPPENEDTO THATJOHNBOARDMANIHAVEABOOKONGREEKART

In honor of the birthday of my cousin, Joseph Glenn Lurio, this space will be left blank.

....Also because I can't think of anything to put in it.

IT'S A SHAM(E)

by Nicholas A. Ulanov

GIL NEIGER: "Did you see the date on the top of Bob's last issue?"  
THE PRESENT AUTHOR: "What?"  
GIL NEIGER: "You didn't believe his announcement he was folding, did you?"  
THE PRESENT AUTHOR: "What?"  
GIL NEIGER: "Didn't you notice the last issue was dated April 1st?"  
THE PRESENT AUTHOR: "It wasn't a...?"  
GIL NEIGER: "It was an April Fool's hoax."

As those within earshot of the central portion of Princeton's main campus turned to stare shrieking student, a mournful, dull pain became an acute torture.

One year earlier I had announced on April 1st that all game fees for games in the POUCH were be retroactively raised \$7. Aside from several congratulations and a number of outraged letters I learned which players so loved their games they would pay blackmail. Later, with Bob and others, I produced a fake COSTAGUANA. Now I was one of the victims of a cleverly, even brilliantly executed hoax, but a hoax that should not have been hard to spot. The pain was excruciating.

A few days earlier I had sent Bob a tear-jerking farewell to a zine. I had hooped every possible complimentary adjective on his zine, and instead of being deeply touched (in the heart), I knew he was laughing.

I could have immediately retracted everything I had said, but I am a gentleman. Instead I resolved to learn the lesson Bob soon outlined in THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE; that is was very unfortunate that to receive any notes of appreciation for effort expended, one must announce the cessation of those efforts. Wouldn't it be better to receive a light stream of appreciation throughout, boosting moral and urging one on to better effort?

Since learning that lesson I have written routine notes of congratulations to those who do an unusually good job, even if they (or their zines) are in the prime of life.\*Bob, you know how many of these you've gotten, but your readers don't. Since modesty forbids I enumerate them, I expect a brief recap of them after the article. After, not in a double-paranthesed reamrk immediately following the closing paragraph.)

You may ask "What is he babbling about?" But why be one of the many? So, to those who didn't ask, I dedicate my next song:

This is one of Bob Lipton's anniversaries. Since zine life in this hobby is extremely short, it struck me if I were not to renege on that promise to compliment the old deer, I would have to act quickly. (Unfortunately, State officials from the Department of the Environment or somesuch came and killed the deer. (For those of you unfamiliar with the story, all I can say is you ought to read the NEW YORK TIMES or you ought to read it more carefully.

If I must, I must. Let no one say Nicholas Ulanov would not drink his warm milk. Bob, congratulations on another year come and gone. I hope it wasn't as wasted as it seemed.

No. Wait a minute. That isn't quite the right note. I'll try again.

Bob, congratulations on another year, THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE is a joy to read and something I am happy to have pop out of the mailbox. You produce it at far too great expense to yourself and far too little expense to others (which is another way of saying if you raise your rates you'll stop being self-sacrificing and become a money-grubbing boor). I thank you.

But now to the real subject of this article.

The monkeys that grow in equatorial Africa... well, not "grow", that's not the right word, is it? One might say "are raised", but strictly speaking a monkey is not raised--except in captivity, that is. Of course a monkey is raised by its mother or at least the more lucky -- and, I might add, the generally more stable -- ones. But let us say those monkey found (a nice, intellectually neutral word) in equatorial Africa... But this reminds me of a story.

There was a man, one day, wandering in a pumpkin patch. Hesitantly he moved over to what appeared to be an overripe pumpkin. But no, it was an abandoned Volkswagon. Stealthily he moved over to a giant pumpkin. Trembling, he took out a pocket knife (Swiss, as it happened). Full of trepidation, he inched his hand towards the tough skin of the melon-like sphere. Bravely, he sank his knife into the pumpkin and began to cut a hole in the top. quickly now, he moved around the circumference of the globe. Smiling, he completed the job and removed the top. The pumpkin was empty and hollowed! Actually, it was only hollowed -- there was something inside. "What a difficult task it must have been to put that pumpkin together again without leaving a seam!" he thought. There was a strip of microfilm inside. Taking out his portable microfilm reader, he read the following memo on the strip:

FROM THE DESK OF RICHARD M. NIXON

April 1

Memo to myself:

Alger Hiss is a Communist.

And of course we all know what became of him. No, not Alger Hiss or Richard Nixon, the man with the pumpkin knife. He got TB and died.

But seriously, do you think there will be a gas shortage this year?

And so, in closing, I would like to thank the members of the Academy for the opportunity to vent my spleen and theirs and to say I will support Harpo Marx for President on any ticket except one with George Wallace. After all, after two or three examinations (Army doctors are not that stupid) they will notice Harpo is dead and Wallace will become president. And who wants a joke in the White House?

THANK YOU FOR THAT INFORMATIVE ARTICLE NICK NOW YOU WERE A GOOD ARTICLE FOR THIS

I, Robert Bryan Lipton of 556 Green Place, Woodmere, N.Y. 11593 U.S.A. do herewith attest, state, affirm, declare and similar homonyms that Nicholas A. Ulanov, also known as "St. Nick", also known as "That idiot" has, since the publication of my April Fool's issue of 1975, sent me one (1) statement of praise for my magazine, that statement appearing above.

WHY ARE THE ABOVE LINEAR SEPARATORS SPACED THAT IS CONTRARY TO ALL TRADITIONS SINCE IT

EXPECTED LIST FOR SATURDAY'S PARTY: Robert Bryan Lipton, Mike Friedman, Ray Heuer, Nick Ulanov, Duncan Smith, Peter Squires, Matt Diller.

NOW FOR A LINEAR SEPARATOR OF UNUSUAL CLARITY AND PURPOSE THAT PURPOSE BEING TO SAY NOW

The above bit is a space-filler

FOR A LINEAR SEPARATOR OF UNUSUAL CLARITY AND PURPOSE THAT PURPOSE BEING TO SAY NOW

No it isn't. It's a statement valid in itself. It just happens to be short.



they took his prized adamantine armor. At the moment Evan is in the monastery, where he was resurrected. He is still paying the monastery for his resurrection, reputedly by acting as a target for "Finger of Death" practice.

The clerics in our campaign have banded together to form a Cleric's Union. The Union has become very important to some of the players, especially Gil Neiger who, whenever someone does something Gil doesn't like, screams he should be put at the bottom of the Resurrection Priority List, which neither exists, nor would any attention be paid to it if it did, since clerics tend to resurrect anyone whom they are asked to.

And then there are the strange people...

BOYWE CERTAINLY GOT A LOT OF THOSE IN THE CAMPAIGN DONT WEIT'S ALMOST TIME POSSIBLE TO GET

#### TADK JARSKI MEMORIAL DEPARTMENT

from CHARLES SCHANDL: One day, as a Quebecois was walking down a street in St. John's, a Newfie hit him with his car so hard the Quebecois was thrown through the large plate-glass window of a store. Instead of the Newfie being charged with reckless driving, the Frenchman was given a six-month sentence for breaking and entering.

from PAUL NOVAK: A Polish driver lost the Indianapolis 500 when he had an unusual number of pit stops: three for gas and four to ask directions.

from PAUL NOVAK again: An Englishman, a German and a Pollack were sentenced to the guillotine. The Englishman's head was put in the stock and the blade came crashing down, but miraculously stopped a few inches above his head. Seeing in this a sign of God's, the authorities let him go. The German was next and again the blade halted inexplicably before slaying the man. Seeing another sign, the authorities pardoned him too. The Pollack was bound and sent to the guillotine where he shouted "I'm not going until you get that fixed!"

from ME: Sandy MacTavish was laying in the infantry hospital. The doctors told him sadly that he was dying. Did he have any last requests?

"Aye," he replied, "I dinna want to die without hearing one more time the glorious skirl o' the bagpipes. I'll be obliged if you'd have my troop play them for me."

So, for an hour the hospital resounded with the buzz and blare of the Scottish national instrument.

The next day an intern reported to the chief of the hospital that a miracle had happened: "MacTavish has recovered, and three men here for athlete's feet are dying."

from ME again: Bridget went to her fiancée Patrick in Ulster and confessed a horrible sin: "Taddy, I must tell you... during the fighting a few months it became almost impossible to earn a living so to feed my family, I... I turned prostitute."

"Bridget," Patrick said, "This is terrible. We'll have to call off our marriage. That's unforgiveable."

Bridget began to cry. "Surely you won't turn from me because I had to be a bit of a whore?"

"Oh! In that case, it's all right, I thought you said you'd turned Protestant."

And now, to quiet those among you who disapprove of this column:

QUESTION: What is black and blue and floats down the river?

ANSWE: A Jew who tells Italian jokes.

THE EDITOR OF THIS MAGAZINE IS A PYROMANIAC

by Scott Rosenberg

You didn't know? This man, in his identity as "Julius Ambrosius", has killed more people by incineration than any other zine editor I know of! He's killed ME twice!

I am referring to DUNGEONS & DRAGONS, of course. We presently have a good-sized campaign going on here in New York, game-mastered by Stephen Tihor. Most of the well-known Diplomacy people in the area are playing in it, and it's interesting to note some of the nutty characters players have developed... and it might shed some light on their real personalities.

As I mentioned above, the very editor of this magazine has the record for killing members of his own party, and getting experience points for it. You see, he has this fireball spell and a habit of chucking it into areas too small for its use. For example there was a room with a diameter of twenty-feet. He threw the fireball at the De-holder inside and killed it; the fire then came out of the room and was deflected from the first row because the people there had lucks of 18. The flame reached the second row and got — who else? — Savanarola, otherwise known as me. With 11 hit points, Stephen rolled two six-sided dice. Twelve. Dead.

At the end of the expedition, leaving the dungeon, Bob decided his character threw a fireball as a "parting shot". He conveniently forgot the door had shut behind us. This time we weren't even singed. He simply started an earthquake which swallowed up our seventh-level cleric, Jeremy Paulson. We barely saved him.

There are other characters in the campaign. Matthew Diller has a sword named Arasil. This sword really belongs to the One True King and is eventually going to drag Matt along to look for him. In the meantime it is so powerful it has turned Matt into a paladin with an 18/00 strength. It about twenty times as intelligent as Matt, so he is constantly asking it advice and getting the same reply each time: "Figure it out for yourself, stupid!"

Me? As I said, I am Savanarola the Magic-User, holder of the record for deaths: four at the moment. I also have an ego rating of eighteen, which causes snickers and makes me remark "I have an egotism of eighteen!" every few minutes, just to remind people. I have been hit by fireballs so often they've been nicknamed "Scott's Bane".

Ben Grossman is our resident alignment-changer. He began as Neutral, changed to lawful later. Then he stabbed Diller, a paladin: That turned him neutral again. He meditated in a monastery for a few months and turned lawful again. Last I heard he was busy trying to turn Edi Birsan into a frog, but the Wand of Polymorph backfired and turned Ben into a toad. It remains to be seen what his alignment will be after that expedition.

Jeremy Paulson is a high-level cleric who got that way via the old fifty-thousand-experience-points card from a deck of many things. One of his more significant acts was to raise me from the dead after Lipton charred me by hitting me over the head with a copy of the Egyptian BOOK OF THE DEAD. With an 85% chance of resurrection, Stephen rolled a 100. Next time Paulson took no chances and hit me over the head with Genesis.

Evan Jones... well, we all know about Evan Jones. His unpleasantness extends to D&D, unfortunately for all concerned. At one point Evan, a fighter, turned chaotic and Ray Heuer & co. took little time to seize the wonderful opportunity of offing Evan. Not only did they kill him,

1973 EN GAME IN THREE WAY! AUSTRIA TRIES TO STAB WINTER 1911  
 OTHERS, FORCE TWO-WAY DRAW, IS THWARTED BY and END  
 GM WHO MOVES A PHONE-CALL-FRED RAMSEY, OUTFLANKING AUSTRIAN MOVE TO NEW  
 ADDRESS. ENGLAND PREPARES FOR WAR, "JUST IN CASE". I'M DISAPPOINTED IN  
 YOU, DOUG.

AUSTRIA(Carroll): B A Vie. Has A Vie, A Bud, A Tri

ENGLAND(R.Smith):B F Lon, A Edi. Has A Edi, A Dul, A Rum, A Ukr, A War,  
 A Sil, A Kie, A Den, A Hol, F Lon, F Bal, F Nth, F Iri, F NAT

FRANCE(Reif): A Par, A Mar. Has Armies Par, Mar, Fic, Bel, Mun, Boh, Alb, Ser,  
 Con, Ven; Fleets Mid, Wes, Spa(sc), Aeg, Gre, Ion, Smy

The three players agree to a three-way draw. As a note, mailing codes  
 will not be adjusted until issue #37.

AUSTRIA: JOHN CARROLL (Draw W 1911)

RUSSIA: Don Horton removed Sp.'08  
 Ed Hollshwandner out F.'10

ENGLAND: ROBIN SMITH (draw W 1911)

TURKEY: Michael Juergens rem. S. 08  
 Matthew Diller out Fall 1911

FRANCE: DOUGLAS REIF (Draw W 1911)

GERMANY: Raymond E. Heuer (out F'05)

GAMESMASTER: Robert Bryan Lipton  
 THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE #73-36

ITALY: Michael Friedman resigned S'03  
 Paul Thomas (out F 1907)

#### SUPPLY CENTER CHART

COUNTRY	01	02	03	04	05	06	07	08	09	10	11	
AUSTRIA	5	5	3	2	2	2	1	1	2	2	3	DRAW
ENGLAND	4	5	5	7	9	9	9	9	11	12	14	DRAW
FRANCE	5	6	7	9	10	11	12	13	13	15	17	DRAW
GERMANY	4	3	2	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
ITALY	4	5	6	4	4	1	-	-	-	-	-	-
RUSSIA	6	7	7	6	5	5	6*	4	2	-	-	-
TURKEY	4	3	4	5	4	6	6*	7	6	5	-	-

ANALYSIS by ROBIN SMITH: The telling, strategic factor in this game's  
 outcome was the existence of a game-long alliance with good communica-  
 tions. After picking off Germany and picking up Austria we had a better  
 position than the other three players. As it is increasingly played in  
 postal games, the long-term alliance has become one coordinated side  
 versus the other. The important factors are communications and stability.  
 The turnover in players on the other side gave us an expected break. Un-  
 fortunately, if a player keeps his word in such a game and plays as part  
 of a team he reduces his options tremendously. Nothing is for certain  
 in Diplomacy but the desire for a reputation as a "good" ally reinforces  
 the long-term-team strategy. This reduces the game to a two-sided slug-  
 fest which follows neither the spirit nor the intent of the game. I  
 couldn't say the point systems are at fault but I strongly suspect  
 this is the case. A player who is interested in overall, multi-game  
 standings is more likely to play a cautious, boring game than an open,  
 free-wheeling one. Some games have the appearance of a round of STRATEGO.  
 Although this was a team game the responsibility for about four turns  
 of poor moves on my part in the midgame are solely mine.

ANALYSIS by DOUG REIF: Robin and I had an early forward-going alliance  
 against Germany. Part of the stimulus was an extreme lack of correspon-  
 dence from Ray Heuer. The key point of the game occurred with the Spring  
 1903 moves, when Mike Friedman, playing Italy, resigned and Paul Thomas  
 took over. I had a non-aggression pact with Mike and, with Germany in  
 shambles, I wasn't sure what was next. Anticipating an English stab I

moved to NAT to find I had been sold a real bill of goods. After that the game-long alliance with Robin was struck and the rest, as it turned out, was just one big mop-up. One factor that worked to our favor was that at no time were the Eastern powers ever working towards any identifiable goal. Perhaps the most interesting part of the game was the resurrection of Austria-Hungary. Early on I promised John that if I could get there in time I'd help him regain his homeland, which I was able to follow through on. I could have won the game with my Fall 1911 moves, but I saw no real reason to disappoint my two very loyal gamelong allies. Thus, a three-way draw.

((Thus ends the first game I opened. I agree with Robin that game-long alliances cause often boring games, but Robin was surely as much to blame as anyone else. The knowledge of stalemates which have become well-known in the last four years have affected the outcome of games, but there are the free-wheeling stabbers (not too common in these pages) and the loyal people. Anyway, it's been nice having you all. Sub codes will not be adjusted until next issue.))

THUSENDSTHEFIRSTGAMETOBEOPENEDANDTHESEVENTHGAMETOBECLOSEDALLOFTHEMONTH

1975 J

REGROUPING

FALL 1902

AUSTRIA(Schandl):F Gre-Bul(sc); A Ser S A Bud; A Tyr-Vie;A Tri S A Bud; A Bud S A Ser.

ENGLAND(Reif): A Nwy is annihilated; F Ska-Den; F Nth S F Ska-Den; F Nrg S F Nth.

FRANCE(Thomas):F Mid-Iri; A Mar H; A Gas H; A Pic H; F Eng-Lon

GERMANY(J. Klein):A Mun-Bur; A Bel H; A Kie S F Bal-Den; F Bal-Den; F Hol H.

ITALY(D. Smith): Retreats A Tyr-Pie; F Ion-Adr; F Tun-Ion; A Ven S A Pie; A Pie S A Ven.

RUSSIA(Drews vice Gross):F Nwy S F Swe; F SWE S ENGLISH F Ska-Den; A St,P-Liv; A Gal-Bud; F Bla S A Rum; A Rum S A Gal-Bud

TURKEY(Hollshwandner): NMR; A Bul, F Aeg, A Con, F Eas all Hold.

COUNTRY	GAINS	LOSES	RETAINS	OWNS	BUILDS
AUSTRIA			Gre,Ser,Bud,Tri,Vie	5	0
ENGLAND	Den	Lon,Nwy	Edi,Liv	3	0
FRANCE	Lon		For,Spa,Bre,Mar,Par	6	1
GERMANY			Bel,Hol,Ber,Kie,Mun	5	0
ITALY			Tun,Nap,Rom,Ven	4	0
RUSSIA	Nwy		Rum,Swe,Mos,St.F,Swe,Sev	7	1
TURKEY			Ank,Bul,Con,Smy	4	0

Will Alan Carlson, 8633 Harrison Circle, Minneapolis, Minn, 55437 please standby for Turkey? Winter 1902 and Spring 1903 moves are due by noon, Friday 8 August 1975. Check ROLL CALL for players' addresses and possible COAs.

TWODOWNITSGOINGSTOBEAVERYLONGNIGHTIFIMTOFINISHTHISINTIMEFORTHEPARTYTOMOR

1974 IJ

AUSTRIA JOINS WEIGHT WATCHERS

FALL 1903

AUSTRIA(Topper):A Vie-Gal(dislodged, retreats-Tyr,Boh, ann.); A Bud-Rum; A Ser-Bul; F Gre S A Ser-Bul(annihilated).

ENGLAND(Thomas):A Yer-Liv; F Nth-Lon; F Edi-Nth

FRANCE(Doyle):F Mid-NAT; A Ruh-Kie; F Iri S F Mid-NAT; A Mun S A Ruh-Kie;

F Eng S ENGLISH F Nth; A Bel S ENGLISH A Yor-Hol; F Spa(sc)-Mid.

GERMANY(D. Klein): F Kie-Ber; F Den-Kie; F Hel S F Den-Kie; A Hol H.

ITALY(Hendry): A Tun-Alb; F Ion C A Tun-Alb; F Nap S F Ion; A Tri S RUS-  
SIAN A Gal-Vie; A Ven S A Tri

RUSSIA(Diller): A Mos-War; A War-Sil; A Gal-Vie; A Rum-Dud; F Bla-Rum;  
A Nwy-Swe; F Swe-Den.

TURKEY(Friedman): A Bul-Gre; F Aeg S A Bul-Gre; F Eas S F Aeg; A Con-  
Bul.

COUNTRY	GAINS	LOSES	RETAINS	OWNS	BUILDS/ REMOVES
AUSTRIA		Gre, Vie	Dud, Ser	2	-2
ENGLAND			Edi, Liv, Lon	3	0
FRANCE			Mun, Spa, Bel, Bre, Mar, Par Por	7	0
GERMANY			Ber, Den, Hol, Kie	4	0
ITALY			Nap, Rom, Tri, Tun, Ven	5	0
RUSSIA	Vie		Nwy, Mos, Rum, St, P, Sev, Swe, War	8	+1
TURKEY	Gre		Ank, Bul, Con, Smy	5	+1

Spring 1904 moves, as well as Winter 1903 builds are due by noon, Friday, 8m August 1975. See ROLL CALL for updated addresses.

THERESTWELVEHOURSBEFORETHEHORDEDESCENDSONMEONSATURDAYWILLIMAKEITBEFORE

1974 CA RING-AROUND-THE-ROSIE SPRING 1902

AUSTRIA(J. Klein): A Bud-Tri; A Vie S A Bud-Tri; A Ser-Bul; F Gre S A  
Ser-Bul

ENGLAND(Power): A Nwy-St, P; F Nth-Hel; F Edi-Nth; F Nrg S F Edi-Nth

FRANCE(Parks): F Por-Spa(sc); A Bel-Ruh; A Mun-Kie; A Bre-Pic; A Mar-Pie;  
A Par-Bur

GERMANY(Weswig): F Den-Nth; A Ber-Mun; A Ruh-Kie; A Hol S A Ruh-Kie

ITALY(Proujansky): F Ion-Aeg; A Tyr-Die; A Tri-Tyr (retreats-Ven, ann.);  
F Nap-Tyr.

RUSSIA(Novak): F Swe-Nwy; A Mos-St, P; A War-Sil; A Ukr-Sev; F Sev-Bla;  
F Ank-Con (Retreats- Arm, ann.); A Rum S AUSTRIAN A Ser-Bul

TURKEY(Kovalcik): F Con-Ank; A Smy S F Con-Ank; A Bul-Con

Fall 1902 moves are due by noon; Friday, 8 August 1975. See ROLL CALL for address updates.

ANDANOTHERDWINTHISRACEIFMIKEFRIEDMANHADNTKEPTMEONTHEPHONEFORAHALFHOUR

1973 CQf (ANONYMITY) OU EST LE KAISER WINTER 1909

FRANCE: B F Mar. GERMANY: NMR. TURKEY: D F Smy.

You'll have to drag out \$ 35 to do your Spring 1910 moves which are due by noon, Friday 8 August 1975. I'll arrange for a standby. Please vote on whether or not you accept a three-way draw between all surviving players.

A QUICK LINEAR SEPARATOR WITH JUST ENOUGH FOR FOR A SPACEFILLER DAMN IM SPACING

Dennis Klein reports he is arranging triple rooms at DipCon. Rates are \$ 10/ night, and they demand a night in advance. If there's anyone you'd hate to room with, mention it. Get your check in by August 6, make checks payable to "Midland Hotel". Zee der ROLL CALL for Klein's address.

1975 AY                    AUSTRIAN CENTERS ALL OCCUPIED BY FOES                    SPRING 1902

AUSTRIA(Kovalcik): A Gal S RUSSIAN A Ukr-Rum; A Ser S RUSSIAN A Ukr-Rum  
(r-Alb, annihilated)

ENGLAND(Gilinsky): F Lon-Nth; A Wal-Bel; F Nwy-St.F(nc); F Eng C A Wal-  
Bel.

FRANCE(Kissner):F Por-Mid; F Bre S F Por-Mid; A Far-Pic; A Bur-Bel;  
A Spa-Gas

GERMANY(Rubins): F Kie-Hel; F Den-Swe; F Ber-Bal; A Hol S FRENCH A Bur-  
Bel; A Mun-Sil

ITALY(Brennick): A Ven-Tri; A Tri-Bud; A Vie S A Tri-Bud; F Nap-Tyr;  
F Ion-Tun

RUSSIA(Verheiden):F Bot-Swe; A Ukr-Rum; A War H; F Sev S A Ukr-Rum

TURKEY(Hertz): A Bul-Ser; A Gre S A Bul-Ser; A Con-Bul; A Smy-Arm;  
F Bla-Rum

Since he has missed two moves in a row, Queen is out and Verheiden is in. Also, unless he sends in a sub, this is the last issue Queen will get unless he subs, his game-length sub being transferred to Eric. Fall 1902 moves are due by noon, Friday, 8 August 1975/this year. See ROLL CALL for address updates.

THINGS CERTAINLY HAVE BROKEN QUICKLY IN THAT GAME AUSTRIA MAY SET A NEW RECORD FOR EL

1974 GE                    UP ANOTHER TWO FOR RUSSIA                    FALL 1905

AUSTRIA(Schanll): A Ven-Rom; A Tri-Ven; A Bud S A Ser; A Ser S A Alb-  
Gre(annihilated); A Alb-Gre

ENGLAND(Friedman):A Liv-Edi(dislodged and removed)

FRANCE(Berggran):F Nrg-Edi; F Wal S A Edi-Liv; A Edi-Liv; A Far-Bur; F  
Tun H; F Tyr S AUSTRIAN A Ven-Rom; A Tus S AUSTRIAN A Ven-Rom

GERMANY(Kelly): A Sil-Mun; A Tyr S A Sil-Mun; A Ber S A Kie (ann);  
A Kie S A Sil-Mun(retreats-Hol, Ruh, ann.)

ITALY(Heuer):F Nap S A Rom; A Rom S F Adr-Ven(retreats-Apu, annihilated);  
A Adr-Ven; A Gre-Ser; F Eas-Ion

RUSSIA(Hertz):A Mun-Kie; A Den S A Mun-Kie; A Pru-Ber; F Bal S A Pru-  
Ber; A War-Sil; F Nth-Bel; F Nwy-Nrg; A Bul & A Rum S ITALIAN A Gre-  
Ser; F Aeg-Gre; F Con-Aeg; A Ukr-Gal

COUNTRY	GAINS	LOSES	RETAINS	OWNS	BUILDS/ REMOVES
AUSTRIA	Rom	Ser	Ven,Bud,Tri,Vie	5	+1
ENGLAND		Edi		0	CUT
FRANCE	Edi,Tun		Liv,Bre,Lon,Mar,Par, Por, Spa	9	+2
GERMANY	Mun	Bel,Kie, Hol Ber		2	-1
ITALY	Ser	Rom,Tun	Gre,Nap,Smy	4	-1
RUSSIA	Bel,Ber, Mun Kie		Den,Bul,Ank,Con,Mos, Nwy,St.P,Swe,Rum,Sev,War	14	+2

Winter 1905 builds/removals are due by noon, Friday, 8 August 1975. Please check ROLL CALL for address updates. Since almost a quarter of the supply centers changed hands, I trust no one is surprised I have not called for combined Winter-Spring moves.

AUSTRIA(Thomas): Build A Ven, A Bud, F Tri.

ENGLAND(Doyle): Even.

ITALY(D.Klein): F Ven R-Adr

FRANCE(D. Smith): No change

RUSSIA(Boymel): Remove F Eas, A Liv.

Due to player request the Winter and Spring moves have been separated. Spring 1907 moves are due by noon, Friday, 8 August 1975. Check ROLL CALL for address updates.

END OF GAMES AND A RESULTANT PAGE AND THREE QUARTERS TO FILL WITH NOT AN IDEAS IN SIGHT OH

Another year, another thirty-six issues of THE MIXUMAXU GAZETTE. There have been changes in the past year, to, I fear, a net decrease in quality. Oh, the physical quality has gone up, but it was very bad before. Now it could be classed as good.

But the quality of the physical magazine is not important to me, and apparently not to my subscribers. There has been a decrease in the quality of humor here. That is a delicate quality that can be felt but, in the fine gradations between, say, Laurel and Hardy and Abbott and Costello cannot be defined. There may be some who feel this to have improved. But there are some who feel Abbott and Costello superior to Laurel and Hardy.

Such a subject requires a good deal of serious thought. Yes, surprisingly, being funny is work, as any professional comedian or comic will tell you. I work hard at this, but it seems that my sense of humor either misses that of the audience- as in "A Mathematical Analysis of Dropouts", or to express itself in somewhat sadistic practical jokes, such as my announced fade-out in the April Fool's issue.

What is missing? It's hard to say. Two of my best creations (as far as I can judge from reader reaction) have been THE PUBLISHER and "If You Love Harpo, Honk Your Horn", which was reprinted four times, which may hold the record after Calhamer's "Multiple Worlds...", and which was not, like Calhamer's, sent out to many publishers for the express purpose of multiple publication.

To be rather shallow, it is not enough to rest on my laurels. What I have produced in the past may or may not have been to your taste, but whether you thought it the hobby's equivalent of THE GENERAL or some low-grade Three-Stooges slapstick is besides the point.

Some of the decline, no doubt, is due to the continuing increase of zines produced by good writers. If they are working on their own zines, they have less time for writing for other zines. Three articles which were mailed from two to one week ago for this issue have been apparently lost in the mail; whether this is true or diplomatic, it shall be considered as lost in the mail. But the disappearance of these works lowers quality.

There are two major possibilities:

1: I am just in a slump due to the fact I am working at a physically backbreaking job that requires me to leave for the city at 6:30 in the morning and not get back home until 6:30 in the evening. In addition there is the distraction of Dungeons & Dragons on top of the usual (hmmpph!) distractions. Next issue may be considered a classic.

2: I am mistaken. There has been no slump, it's just that my audience has either 1) declined in its appreciation of humor or 2) my skill has increased and I am too subtle for you dolts. I don't consider this

a very good situation, because feedback from my audience is important, and that has been less enthusiastic these past few months and besides, I don't think I've been as good in this issue as I could be.

3: (Three main weapons!) I have exhausted my bag of tricks. I am finished, and the only thing that remains to me to is repeat myself or plagiarize others, instead of the (to my mind) creative synthesis of my better works.

The trouble is in telling the three possibilities apart. If it is #2, after I finish work this summer. #1 and #3 cannot be told apart, except through hindsight, and the question is: How far ahead must I go to look back and have a clear view.

Perhaps my pessimism is due to the fact it is 12:30 in the morning. Maybe I am wasting my bon mots in conversation and, back at college, will be able to distribute them over the typewriter before their repetition makes them stale to me.

Comments will be appreciated if they are more than "You stink!"

LASTPAGEANDISHOULDDEABLETOFINISHTHISBYONETHIRTYANDGETITRUNOFFBYTHREETHI

Thanks go to those who contributed, especially John Beshara who had his contribution in months before publication and to Ralph Morton who has produced some of the funniest cartoons I've ever seen. Why don't you people drop him a line and tell him he should do more stuff for me. I've been trying to talk him into that. For anyone who cares, the cost of printing the cover on the extra-heavy stock by the offset process was precisely \$21.06.

Thanks go to those tried to enlist, but proved to be four-F. The rejection of several pieces for this issue are not indicative of any real lack of quality. It just didn't fit what my mercurial temper thought was desirable at the moment, (No, it's not that time of month.) Don't let this rejection crush you. Someday someone will reflect one of my pieces, and I'll know the real reason: All editors are idiots.

THISISAFALLINGRUBBERTREEPLANTZONEALSOWATCHFORVERYVERYSTRONGANTSWITHLOTS

#### ROLL CALL LAST-MINUTE UPDATE

DAVID LAGERSON: COA 17 July-15 August; 517 Bryce, White Rock, Los Alamos, New Mexico 87544

ISUPPOSEISHOULDHAVETHENORMALMAILINGBLOCKEVENTHOUGHTHISWILLBEMAILEDINAN

THE MIKUMAKU GAZETTE

c/o ROBERT BRYAN LIPTON

556 Green Place, Woodmere, N.Y. 11598

516-Franklin 4-4723

#### SEND TO:

Last issue. Aren't you glad?

You are needed as a standby in game \_\_\_\_\_ Alan.

IS There any way I can say something nice about the postal service in an effort to get some without being called a bootlicker?

zzzzzzzsnorezzz....