

Private Circulation

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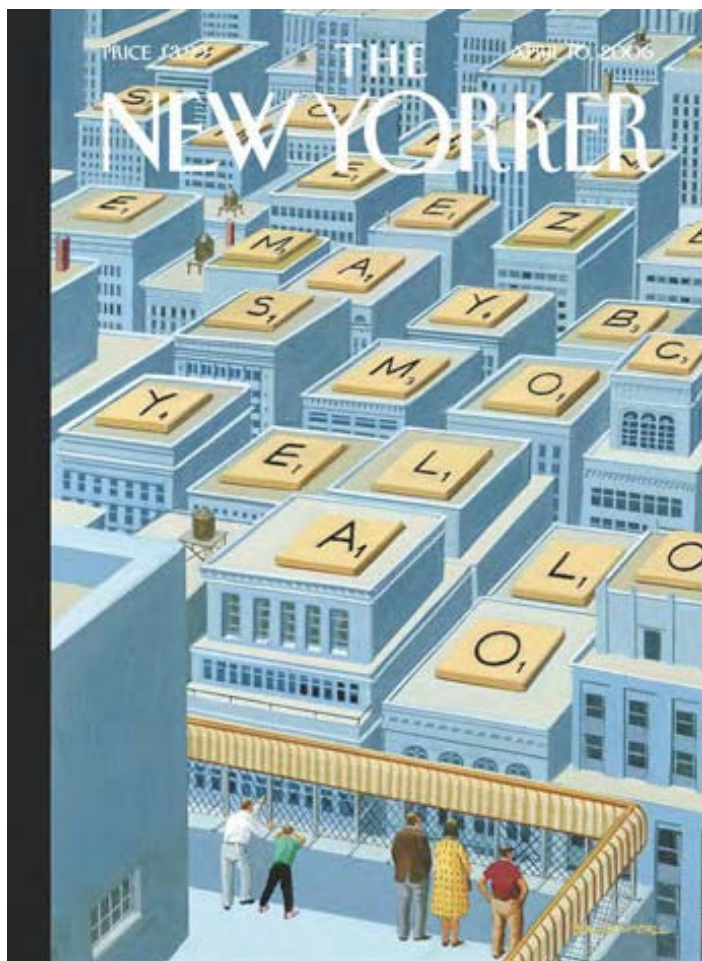
SUBSCRIPTION MANAGEMENT

In 2006, Max Gudmunson, an artist living in Brooklyn, New York, reduced his collection of *New Yorker* magazines to 1/100th of its original size. He simply kept the covers and threw away the rest. Feeling frustrated with the publication's art direction, Gudmunson proceeded to destroy the covers by writing on them. He "captioned" each one with scrawling black permanent marker and hung them on his kitchen wall near the stove (next to the Muppet's Swedish Chef doll) like a grid of trophies. Unfortunately, these drawings are only memories for the handful of people who saw them, as they eventually met the fate of the rest of the magazines: They were either lost or destroyed.

Private Circulation learned of the drawings' demise when it solicited Gudmunson to publish them in this issue. Because it was impossible to recover the originals, Gudmunson agreed to attempt to reproduce them as accurately as possible using the *New Yorker*'s freely accessible online cover archive. Three of the resulting drawings are printed here, accompanied by six smaller captioned *New Yorker* covers that represent the remaining lost drawings.

—The Editors

All magazine covers © The New Yorker

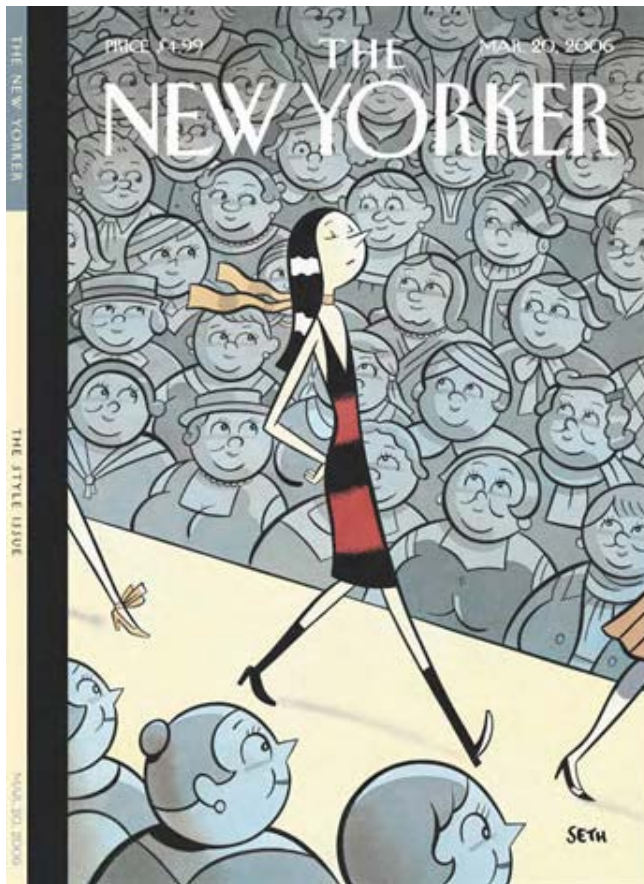


"Sometimes the city is like Scrabble."

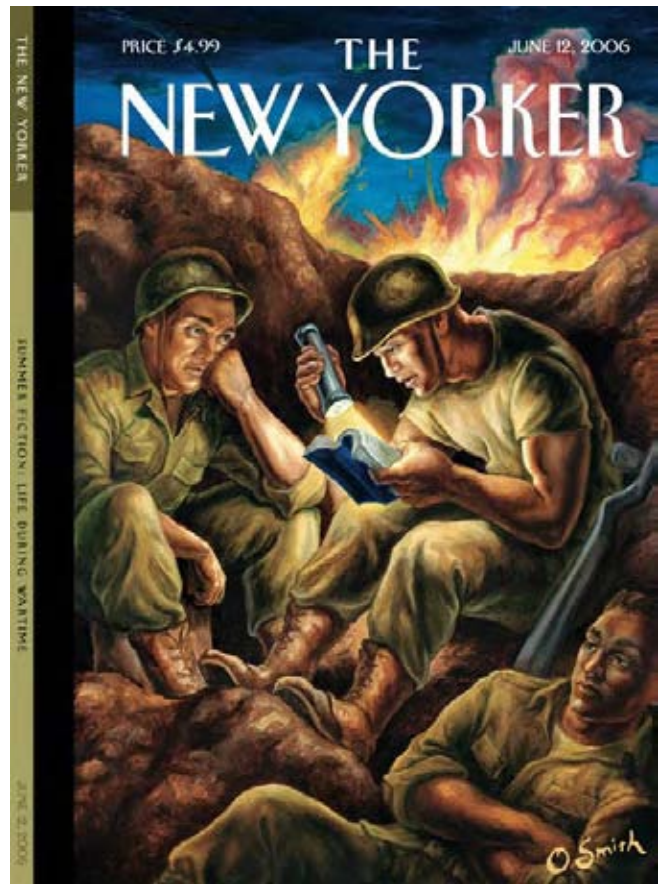


"Uncle Sam has no face! Where is his face?"

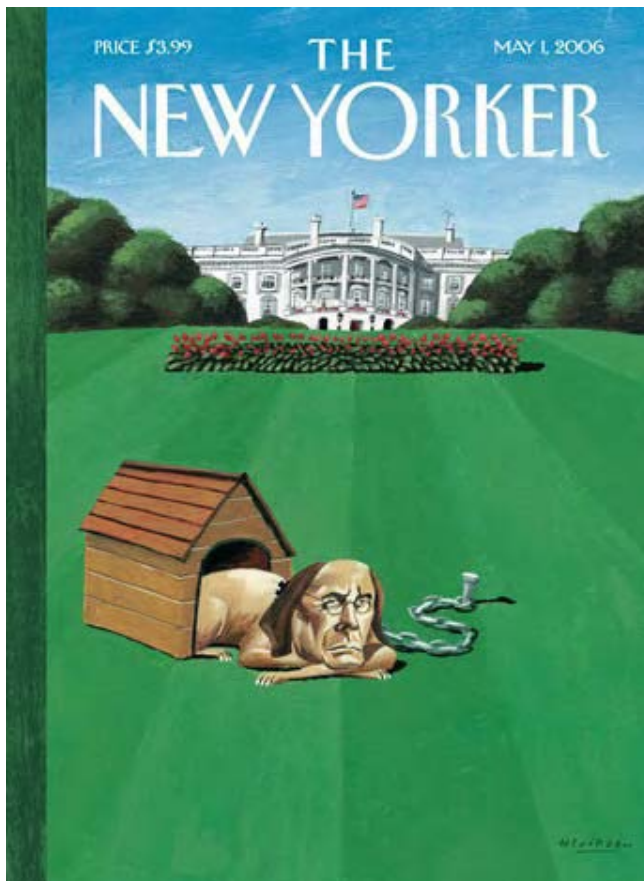




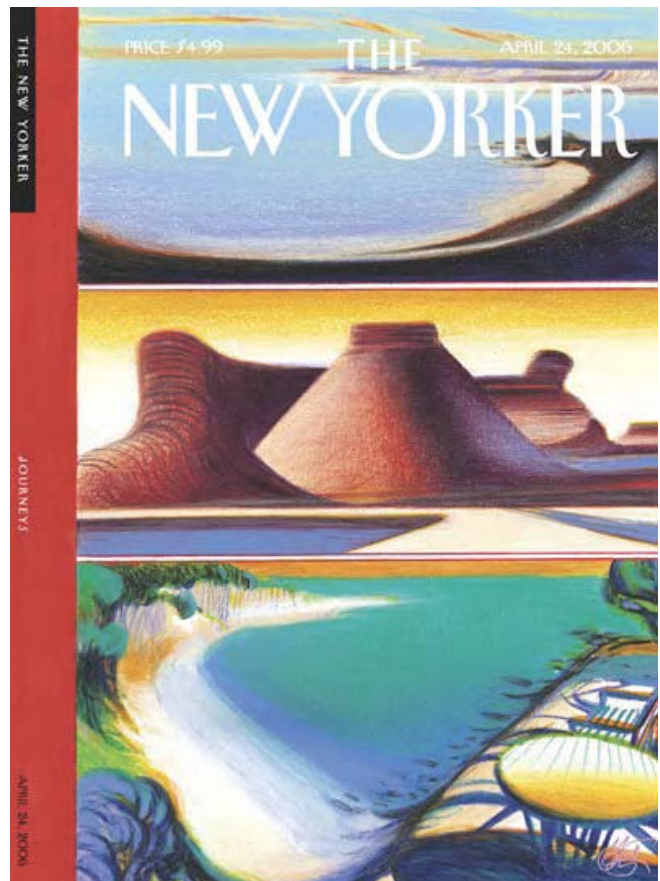
"Models are skinny."



"Dude, there are BOMBS exploding next to you!" [Letters in silver marker.]



"Donald's in the dawg house."



"Life is a journey for rich people."

PRICE \$3.99

MAY 8, 2006

THE NEW YORKER



BRUCE M'CALL

PRICE \$3.99

THE

APRIL 3, 2006

NEW YORKER

ONE OF THESE ATHLETES IS USING STEROIDS

(IT'S HIM) →

