



Winsome Losesome



ISSUE THIRTY-THREE

JULY 2, 1985

INTRODUCTION

WINSOME LOSESOME is a gaming publication dedicated to the play of Postal DIPLOMACY. DIPLOMACY is a multi-player political conflict game invented by Allan Calhmer and currently owned by the Avalon Hill Game Co. This 'zine is devoted exclusively to Postal DIPLOMACY. WINSOME LOSESOME is published by the me, Judy Winsome, at 3902 Lakemead Way, Redwood City, CA 94062. Subscriptions are 40¢ an issue. I suggest you send a check for \$5.00 and I will credit your account accordingly. There are no game fees, you can play as long as you maintain a subscription. Your address label contains the total (TL) balance in your account which includes the credit (CR) you may have earned for standing by or submitting articles. The number in parentheses is for my use in retrieving your account from my computer file. I normally use five week deadlines. I have split the deadlines for the two games in this issue because of a mistake I made with 1983CK which delayed the deadline a week. 1983N continued on schedule and went out on fliers. The deadline for the next issue is Thursday, August 15, 1985.

STANDBYS

Standbys to WINSOME-LOSESOME get free subscriptions when they are called and for as long as they are playing a standby position. Any other standbys out there? Lynn Torkelson, John Michalski, Robyn Finley, and Sigourney Street are receiving this issue free for being a standby or for submitting standby orders.

Standbys: Steve Knight, Jack Jung, Terry Tallman, Charlie Morris, Robyn Finley, Joe Stark, Dave Rice



*MORE
NUDES
FROM
ALBRECHT'S
FARM*

1983 N

ENGLAND - - - Lynn Torkelson, 992 Rosedale Road NE, Atlanta GA 30306
 FRANCE - - - Ron Brown, 1528 E1 Sereno Pl, Bakersfield, CA 93304
 GERMANY - - - John Michalski, RT 10 Box 526Q, Moore, OK 73165
 RUSSIA - - - Sigourney Street, PO Box 1506 GMF, Boston MA 02205-1506
 TURKEY - - - Tim Winger, P. O. Box 13043, Denver, CO 80201
 GAMES PERSON - - - Judy Winsome, 3902 Lakemead Way, Redwood City, CA 94062

1983 N

SUMMER 1910

Germany (Michalski) Fleet MAO retreats to North Atlantic Ocean
 Fleet Tunis retreats to North Africa

FALL 1910

England (Torkelson) F Mao-Bre disl retr Nao, Iri, Otb, F Nth-NWY,
 F ENG S F Mao-Bre
 France (Brown) A PIC S A Mar-Bur, A TYO-Mun, F Por-MAO,
 A BRE S A Pic, F WES S Turkish F Tun-Naf,
 A MAR-Bur, F SPA(NC) S F Por-Mao, A GAS S A Bre
 Germany (Michalski) A BEL-Pic, A RUH-Bur, A PRU-Sil, F Nao-NWG,
 F Naf S English F Mao-Wes annihilated, F Swe-BAL,
 A MUN S A Sil-Boh, A Sil-Boh disl retr Ber, Otb
 Russia (Street) A GAL-Rum
 Turkey (Winger) F Tun-NAF, F Tys-TUN, A War-SIL, A BOH S A War-Sil,
 F Con-AEG, A LVN-Pru, F Bla-CON, A VIE S A Boh,
 A Ukr-WAR, A Mos-STP, A Ser-BUD, F Aeg-ION,
 A BUL-Rum

Supply Center Chart:

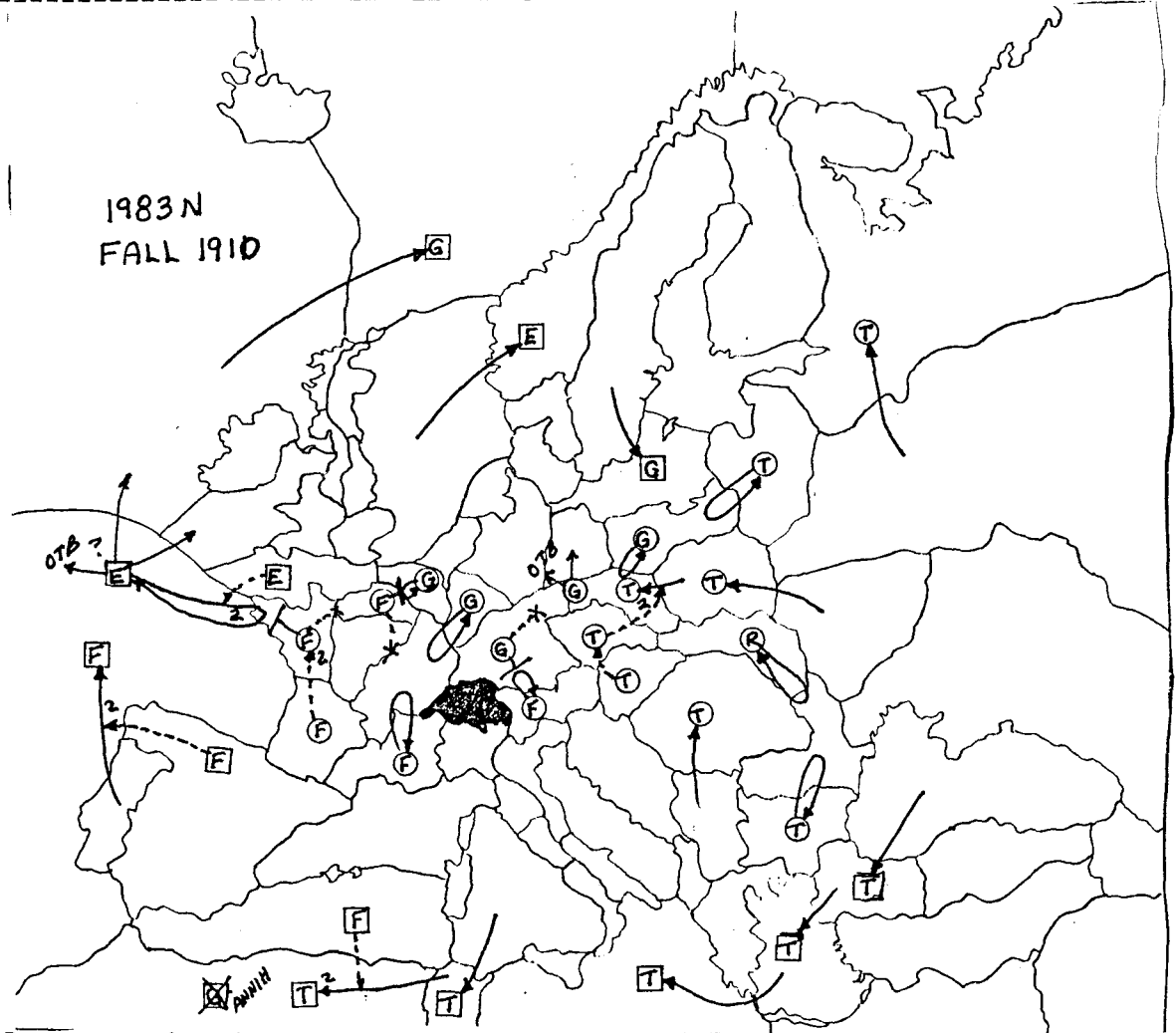
ENGLAND	Lon, Edi, Lpl, NWY	4	Build 1
FRANCE	Par, Bre, Mar, Por, Spa, Ven, Rom, Nap	8	Even
GERMANY	Kie, Den, Wly , Swe, Hol, Ber, Mun, Bel, TUN	7	Even
RUSSIA	Wly	0	Out
TURKEY	Con, Ank, Smy, Bul, Gre, Ser, Bud, Vie, Tri, Rum, Mos, Sev, Stp, WAR, TUN	15	Build 2

Deadline for Autumn 1910 retreats, Winter 1910 builds and removals and Spring 1911 moves is Thursday, July 25, 1985. EG, EGT, and FT draws fail. EFGT, EFG and EGT draws have been proposed. NVR means NO, if you NMR, it's YES.

PRESS:-----

Germany: Judy Winsome Department: A woman went to her gynecologist and complained that every time she urinated, nickels came out. Puzzled, he gave her some pills and told her to come back next week. On her next visit, she said that dimes were now coming out, so the doctor arranged for her to see a specialist the next week. When she saw the specialist, he interrupted and said "I'll bet this week quarters are coming out, right?" Amazed, she said, "Why yes, how could you tell?" "Nothing's wrong with you, dear, you're just going through your change."

Judy-Germany: Groan.



1983 N Press continued:=====

Germany: Dave Carter Dept: Know why blacks make such good gynecologists?

They're used to dealing with big lips, kinky hair, and breath that smells like fish.

Judy-Germany: My friend John won't eat Tuna Fish sandwiches for lunch. He's afraid his wife will suspect he's been playing around if she smells tuna on his breath.

Pervert-Winterbottom: You'll "see the African Queen in 1913?" huh? I doubt it. More like, "You'll be in Heaven, by 1911!"

London: Admiral Lightarmour ordered continued pressure on Brest to deter Pervert from threatening Germany from Burgundy. Nevertheless, he emphasized that constructive steps were being taken to ease the tension with the vanquished French invaders.

Liverpool: Lina Ladder, the celebrated songstress, endorsed an autographed line of umbrellas decorated with the lyrics of her latest hit, "Oh Dat Yellow Rain Am Comin'", (Run an' Hide, Run an' Hide)."

London: Diplomats here were cautiously optimistic about reports that Pervert had regained much of his sanity. If the friendly tone of his communique matched his actions in the field, it was felt, a new era of peaceful cooperation was imminent.

Constantinople: Czar WinGer laughed aloud as he heard rumors of English and German conflict. "I wave my private parts in their direction", he quipped.

1983 CK

- AUSTRIA - - - Mike Mazzer, 1900 Kelton Ave, Los Angeles, CA 90025
- ENGLAND - - - Joe Stark, 15925 Quarry Rd., Oberlin, OH 44074
- FRANCE - - - James Wall, 1805 University Ave #5, Madison WI 53705
- ITALY - - - Robyn Finley, 1466 Bonair Rd. #71, Vista, CA 92022
- RUSSIA - - - Lynn Torkelson, 992 Rosedale Road NE, Atlanta, GA 30306
- * TURKEY - - - Cathy Ozog, 1526 N. Lawler Ave., Chicago, IL 60651
- GAMES PERSON Judy Winsome, 3902 Lakemead Way, Redwood City, CA 94062

* Cathy is married now - congratulations!

1983 CK

AUTUMN 1907

England (Stark) Fleet Sweden retreats to Gulf of Bothnia

WINTER 1907

Austria (Mazzer) Build Army Trieste
 England (Stark) Remove Army Belgium

SPRING 1908

Austria (Mazzer) A BER S Turkish A Kie, F TYS C A Rom-Mar,
 A Rom-MAR, A SER H, A BUR S A Mun-Ruh, A Mar-GAS,
 A Mun-Ruh, F SPA(SC) S Turkish F Naf-Mao,
 A Tyo-MUN, A BUD S A Ser, F Apu-NAP, A Tri-TYO

England (Stark) A HOL-Kie, F Nth-DEN, F ENG-Bre, A Den-SWE,
 F IRI H, F BOT S A Den-Swe,
 F Nwy S A Den-Swe disl ret Stp(nc), Bar, Nwg, Ska,
 Nth, Otb

France (Wall) A BRE-Par
 Italy (Finley) A PAR H
 Russia (Torkelson) A FIN S F Swe-Nwy, F Swe-NWY
 Turkey (Cunning) F LYO C Austrian A Rom-Mar, F WES S F Naf-Mao,
 A KIE S Austrian A Mun-Ruh, A LVN H, A GRE H,
 F Mao-NAO, F Tun-NAF, F POR S F Naf-Mao, F Naf-MAO,
 A BUL H, F ION H

Deadline for Summer 1908 retreat and Fall 1908 moves is Thursday, August 15, 1985. AT draw fails and has been repropesed. NVR means NO, if you NMR it's YES.

Press:-----

Paris Enquirer: Europe - new romping ground for He-Man and the Mazzers of the Universe.

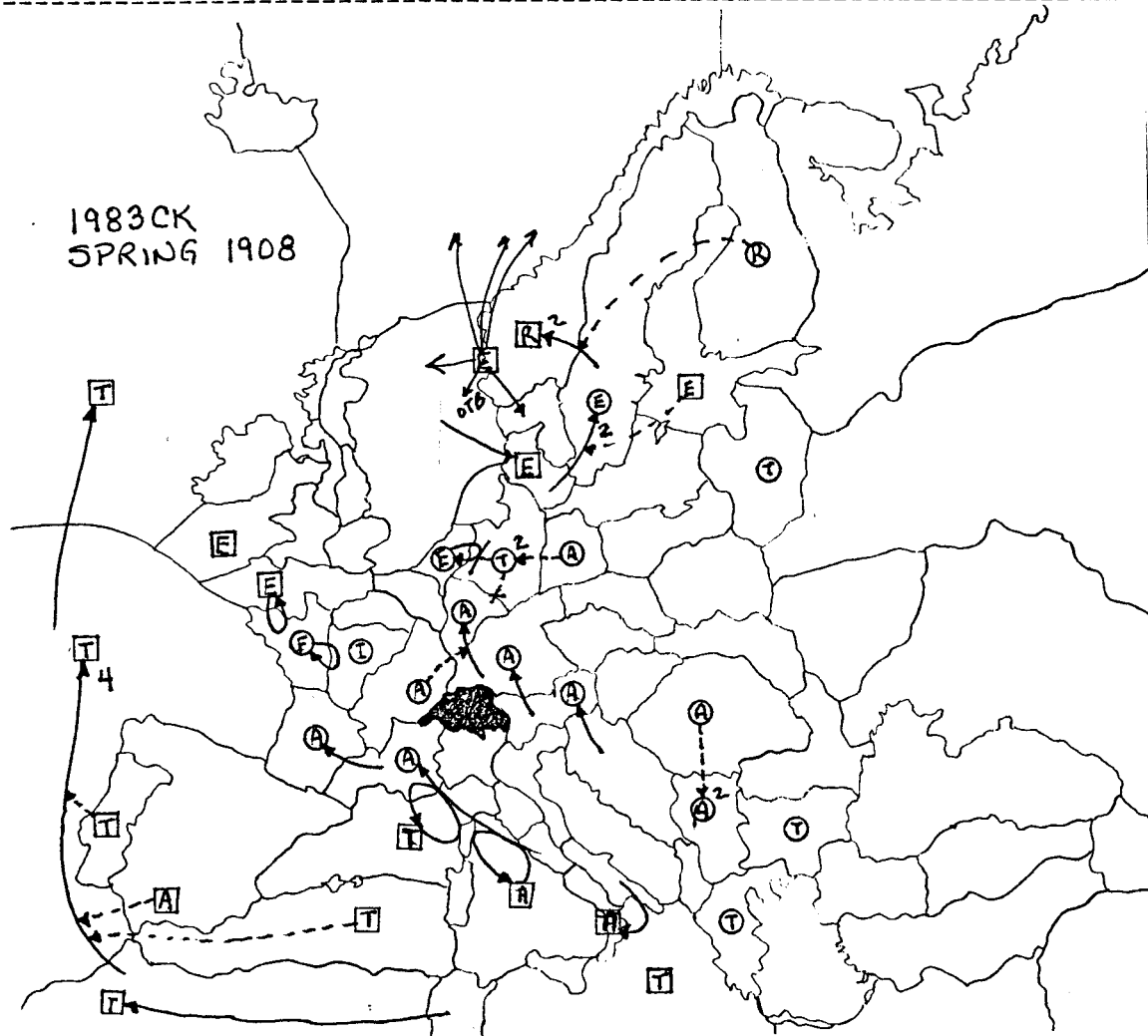
Finland: Tsarina Xherpes II announced the birth of Prince Daniel, brother of 2-year-old Prince Nicholas. Rumors abounded that the new prince was fathered by an American sportsman with an otherwise impeccable reputation.

Aus-Ita: Cute, real cute. Would you be interested in a standby position in a game I'm running in STRANGE DOINGS? Six women vs. Don Williams.

Judy-Austria: If Italy isn't, I am.

Married Woman-Mazzerman: I'm sorry I've broken your heart. But Eric is so cute when he puts his ears on. At least we can support each other's units!

Turkey-England: Come on, Joe, give in. Me and Mazzer won't break-up. You see if hestabs me, I won't play in his all woman-almost-game!



RED LETTERS

Got some mail this time that I'd like to share.

This came from my good friend, Tim Winger: "In regards to the Dave Carter Award, I wish to remove myself from competition as I am not the sexist I appear. Although not a closet feminist I have to admit to knowing a woman whom I honestly like. While, for the most part, women are useful only for sexual gratification and wholesale degradation, I have married a woman who is *highly* intelligent, trustworthy, and actually maintains the high standards we men take pride in but find sadly lacking in women. She has all this plus great tits. She may even be a transexual but if she is, my compliments to the chef.

Meanwhile, concerning the unnamed nominee submitted by Jerry Lucas, shown in the picture on Page 8 of last month's WL. I recognize the bald man in this picture as none other than Jerry Lucas himself. I feel he should be reconsidered as the hands-down winner of this award. I have personally known him to go so far as to actually impersonate a woman in print. His writings do little to dispell the justifiable attitude of men that women are mindless life support systems for their sex organs. If more people knew him, the vote would be overwhelming. Meanwhile, let him have my vote."

((Tim, it has always been difficult for me to know exactly where you stand. But, I agree with you, Jerry should be strongly considered for next year's award. I can't see taking it away from this year's winner. I'm still not sure that you're not in the running.))

MORE RED LETTERS

A long time friend, Jeff Albrecht sent me a set of pictures of his farm in South Dakota quite a time back. I used one of his photos last issue.

From Jeff Albrecht:

"Judy, Judy, Judy! I can't believe that you would say such as, "Now you know what it feels like to go around with balls between your legs." You have probably scared some sensitive soul for life!

You'll keep anything. I thought that you would have thrown out the farming photos long ago. I really don't remember which sex these pigs are. You really have to look under the tail to find out - - you suppose that's where the expression "a piece of tail" comes from. These pigs would probably be excellent soccer players as they didn't have "balls between their legs", neither the girls nor the 'boys'.

Speaking of my obsession with nudity, you haven't seen the current edition of the Italian magazine EVA; it is supposed to have nude photos of Linda Evans in it.

Have you seen anything of MM or heard anything from or of Ron? I think our last deadline for MM games was in mid-March. That is quite a while ago and it isn't even football season. He must be in the middle of some sort of problem. Keep in touch."

((Well, you can believe it that I say things like that. Our women's soccer team has a lot of fun and at our age I don't like to let them get too serious about it. I am a known archivist. I still have things I drew and wrote in grammar school and some day you may see them in print here. No, you have to pick up their tail to look, not me, I'm afraid to touch their tail. I don't know where the origin of the phrase "piece of tail" came from, but I wouldn't be surprised if one of my readers knew. Who's Linda Evans? Does she play soccer? Why would I want to see her nude picture? Jeff, are you campaigning for the Dave Carter Award? In answer to your questions about Murd'ring Ministers and Ron (MM) Brown see the next letter.))

From Ron (MM) Brown, publisher of Murd'ring Ministers:

"Judy...Judy...Judy - how many times has someone started a letter to you with the old Cary Grant beginning? Oh well -

MM will be out soon - - very soon. I went ahead and replaced you in the Machiavelli game with a local player - - hope it helps you having one less thing to worry about. It's been areal bummer with this delay. Hope things will be ironed out shortly. Please stand by..."

((I've never seen that opening before. I'm glad to hear the MM will be out soon. It continues to be my favorite 'zine and I look forward to receiving it. I think you have one of the best attitudes toward publishing the game as anyone I'm come into contact with. I'm glad you found a suitable replacement for me because I was having a lot of difficulty relearning the rules with each season. I guess you can't teach old dogs new games. I'm glad I learned how to play Diplomacy in my formative years. I hope things are OK with you. Just think, football season is just a couple of months away! Are you expecting to have as much success with your highschool football team this year as you did last year?))

MORE RED LETTERS

This one came from a person who asked to remain anonymous. The text has been altered slightly to protect anonymity.

"How are you, old girl? ((I think I prefer Judy, Judy, Judy)) Just squirrely I hope. ((Huh?))

I don't rightly know precisely why I'm writing to you; I really have nothing new or enlightening to say. ((surprise me)) But, see, I've been getting WINSOME LOSESOME for several months now and I've never told you just how much I enjoy it. ((Keep talking)). Oh, sure, I know what you're saying...you're saying, "How can you enjoy WL? There is no letter column, no gossip column per se, no contest to win a million bucks and you aren't in any of the games." ((How did you know I said that?)) Well, Judy, you'd be right to say that IF it weren't for the fact that I have a dark and terrible secret...I, uh, I...say could I get behind a screen and just back-light my profile? Hmmm, no, that won't work--how many squirrels do you know in the hobby? ((Quite a few)) Sigh, where was I? Oh, yeah, I was about to unburden myself on your ample womanly breast ((how did my breast get into this?))--if my wife only knew!--about my deep, dark and terrible secret... ((out with it))

I like to watch

((oh oh)) Sigh...it's only too true. Oh Judy! It didn't start that way, I haven't always been a 'Zinepeek Tom", honest! Sure, I've always gone for a little vicarious zine browsing ((sure, who hasn't?))...you know how that goes: you get a zine you like and you're playing a game in it and everything is wonderful and life is sweet. Then, it happens: the game ends. What are you left with? A zine with no game...a post-relationship melancholia. ((Good point)) I tried to deal with it maturely, Judy, I really did. I tried to find new games, new zines. None of it worked for me, though. So, I browsed. I couldn't help it, I was lonely. I began to look at other games...games where I'd never played, games with people I'd never even met! It didn't matter to me though...the vicarious thrill of it was gone, replaced by tan uncontrolled desire to...to...the agony of the ecstasy!...to watch!!! I found I didn't need the close personal contact of a real game/player relationship anymore; watching others began to be the only thing I wanted to do...

I hid it for a very long time. I pretended to be "deadwood" to mask my heinous fetish. I'd say, "Yeah, I'm deadwood, you want to do something about it?" to any wimp that asked what I was doing subbing to a cheap warehouse floozy...all the time scared sick that the true nature of my depravity would become known... Are you laughing at me? ((yep)) Does it trouble you to know you've been feeding the debauched appetite of a "zine voyeur"? ((nope)) I'm so sorry!!! I never meant for any of this to happen...I never meant to hurt anybody...I...I...

And now you know the truth. Does this come to you as a sick surprise? Do you think less of me as a human, ((I couldn't)) knowing now how the mere sight of D-D-D-DIPLOMACY g-g-games get to me? Judy, can you help me? Or will you just turn your back on the problem and pretend such things don't happen in good hobbies like ours?"

((Well, there is help on the way. Join Diplominon, the local self-support group for people with your problem. They meet on Thursday nights at Stanford University. They meet next door to the Diplomacy club which meets on the same night. There is one-way glass between the two meeting rooms. There is also a group for children and spouses of Diplomacy addicts.))

WINSOME LOSESOME

3902 Lakemead Way
Redwood City, CA 94062

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FIRST CLASS MAIL

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