



Winsome Losesome



VOLUME ONE, ISSUE SIX

JUNE 3, 1982

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 Calhamer and currently owned by the Avalon Hill Game Co. This 'zine is currently devoted exclusively to Postal DIPLOMACY in either its "pure" or many variant forms and the gossip and general brouhaha that accompanies it. WINSOME LOSESOME is published by me, Judy Winsome, at 749 21st Ave., Apt #3, San Francisco, CA 94121. Subscriptions are 40 cents 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. I plan to publish with a four week deadline.

NOTABLE QUOTES

Mike Barno of Endwell, NY, found my name in a quote and gets 50 cents credit for the discovery:

"... Brag the winsomes, belch the noisomes, glovescour and rubberscuff in the waste of all pissimal whirls." L. J. K. Setright

This one was sent on the address side of a 9.5" x 11" piece of brown cardboard which was mailed by guess who?

"Either you or Bernie Oaklyn is a liar." Richard Kovalcik of the late Tetracuspid

That's right, John Michalski of Moore OK is about the only person I know who sends weird things through the mail. He was known to have mailed a used pizza box. In order to understand that quote, you have to know that Bernie Oaklyn is a pseudonym for Buddy Tretick who is an infamous player and gamesmaster of Postal Diplomacy who according to accounts I have read seems to wreak havoc in the games he plays in. Fifty cents credit, John.

It took me a little while to understand the relevance of this quote from Mark Lew of Anchorage:

"Darn!, dern!, dang!, dash!, drat!, consarn!, hang!, blast!, blame!, goldarn!, goldang!, goldong!, gosh-darn!, plague-gone!, doggone!, dingbust!, dagnab!, dadrot!, dadrat!, dadburn!, dadblast!, dadblame!"
Peter Mark Roget (908.8)

It finally hit upon me that this was supposed to be a quote from Roget's Thesaurus, but I could not find it in my volume. As a stream of thought set of free associations, it would entertain any Freudian psychologist. Thanks, Mark, and 50 cents credit.

Finally, fifty cents credit to Rod Walker for the following:

"Adlai Stevenson (in Time, 24 July 1964) listed the main ingredients of a diplomat's social life as, "Protocol, alcohol, and Geritol.""

1982 AF

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AUSTRIA - - - Windy Windblad, Box B 43816, Florence, AZ 85232
 ENGLAND - - - Mark Duarte, 4738 E. McKenzie, Fresno, CA 93702
 FRANCE - - - David Perlmutter, 773 Millbrook Ln, Haverford, PA 19041
 GERMANY - - - Robyn Finley, 1716 Nisson Apt C, Tustin, CA 92680
 ITALY - - - John Michalski, RT 10 Box 526 Q, Moore, OK 73165
 RUSSIA - - - Larry McCloud, 520 Geary, San Francisco, CA 94102
 TURKEY - - - Mark Keller, 9536 Shumway Dr., Orangevale, CA 95662

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1982 AF
 RUSSIA BUILDS THREE !!! TURKEY'S DAISY CHAIN FAILS
 FALL 1901

Austria (Windblad) F A1b - GRE, A SER s F A1b - Gre, A Vie - TRI
 England (Duarte) F ENG - Bel, A Yor - NWY, F NTH C A Yor - Nwy
 France (Perlmutter) F Mao - POR, A BUR - Bel, A Mar - SPA
 Germany (Finley) F DEN H, A Kie - HOL, A MUN - Bur
 Italy (Michalski) A VEN s Aus A Ser - Tri (nso) without any thanks
 needed, A Rom - APU, F Ion - TUN
 Russia (McCloud) F Bot - SWE, A Gal - BUD, A Ukr - RUM, F SEV s A
 Ukr - Rum
 Turkey (Keller) A BUL - Ser, A CON - Bul, F ANK - Con

Deadline for Winter 1901: Friday, July 9, 1982

Supply Center Chart

Austria	Tri, Vie, Bud , GRE, SER	Builds 1
England	Edi, Lon, Lpl, NWY	Builds 1
France	Mar, Par, Bre, POR, SPA	Builds 2
Germany	Mun, Ber, Kie, DEN, HOL	Builds 2
Italy	Rom, Nap, Ven, TUN	Builds 1
Russia	StP, Mos, Sev, War, RUM, BUD, SWE	Builds 3
Turkey	Con, Ank, Smy, BUL	Builds 1

PRESS:-----

Switz: All hail the EGRT alliance.

Munich - Paris: Alright Pinnocchio, is that a nose on your face or are you just happy to see me?

California: Beach Bums? Sure I used to sleep on the beach until I married a Pennsylvanian. Now I sleep under park benches.

Germany - Finland: Sit down and rest you axis. I only want peace.

Munich - Black Forest: Is that you Beldar Conehead?

Rom - World: Looks like we can save stamps and vote a 4 way California draw now.

Italy - World: Make me an offer.

World - Italy: Shazzam! You're an offer!

Rom - Par: Racial and religious slurs are one thing, but degrading the Klan is another! One more crack like that and I become Robyn's ~~love~~ - ~~slave~~ puppet.

BB - WL: Have I ever had a sexist snub? No, not at all. I prefer meatball hoagies.

WL - BB: Remember, you are what you eat.

Leon Trotsky: See what capitalism leads to!

EE - WL: Who is using my-all zeen's name in vain? Is it that damnyankee Moslem again? Long live the Klan! Long live Steve and Luke Duke! Long live Elsie!.....

Paris - London: Sorry, but the Channel may be English but the water is French...

Paris - Argentina's Navy: No dummy, white flag means I surrender. Waving the yellow flag means "We have Leprous females in the bilge."

Black Forest - GM: Not so hot.

GM - Black Forest: I'll try harder.

1982 AF Press continued---

Paris - Evita Peron: I know the feeling. My people adore me, they want to Christian Dior me. Well, as Michalski says "Don't cry for me Oklahoma."
Paris - GM: I think Michalski should be ejected! Remember in Brutus Bulletin #74 he said "The only good woman is a pregnant woman". Just thought you should know who you are dealing with.

GM - Paris: Maybe the only woman he ever had was a pregnant woman.

Paris - Tierra del Fuego: Well, see guys. That's what happens when you put tango dancers in a navy uniform.

Paris - Rome: Happy Ernst Rohm's birthday!

Paris - Berlin: Is London burning?

Spa - Paris: Be it pleased to inform L'Empereur that the revolutionary tricolor flies over the streets of Madrid.

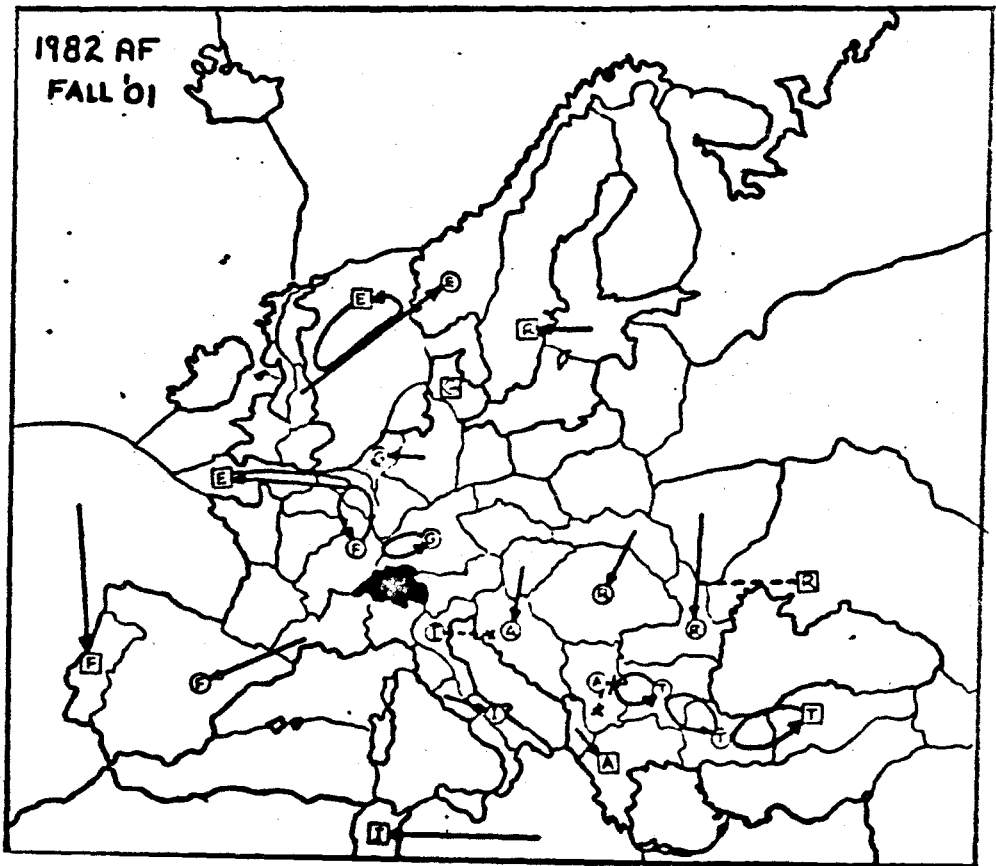
Paris - Moscow: Is Rome burning?

Con - Par: Let's have no more cracks about the best team in Baseball!!

Judy - Turkey: What's Bourse?

Barad al-Kala - Moore-timer Snerd: (Guest Press) Your intimation, sir, that I would appear in a Dipzine in drag is a typical Okie-rightist affront, fascistic propaganda, and nasty twit. You are obviously deluded by breathing the fumes of the incense you constantly burn to Warren Gamaliel Harding and Richard Nixon. Further repetition of such cheap shots will result in your severe chastisement by one of the numerous Borgia clan, followed by your exile to a universe in which the present President is Jane Fonda. I

assure you that were I to impersonate, I would let my hair grow and appear as Peggy Gemignani (or as John Boardman, depending). But Judy Winsome???. I mean, can you imagine me in pigtails? Actually, although Judy Winsome is really herself, most other people are not real. For instance, John Boardman is really Charles Reinsel; Robert Sacks is really Gordon Anderson; Eric Ozog is really Len Lakofka; "Larry Peery" is a put-on by Conrad von Metzke; Bob Sergeant is really Calvin Coolidge; I am of course really Larry Peery; and you are of course really Lyndon Johnson. You see how it all works out? (By the way, the other six players in your game are all pseudonyms for Buddy Tretick. Good luck, fella!)



Switzerland: ((Forgotten on version mailed in advance)) Let's keep this neutral, all right? A Swiss attack on California looks bad. One thing to note, if you want to get John's attention, you first have to slap him up alongside of the head with an AR-16.

WE'VE GOT OUR SECOND GAME !!! 1982 CA

Seven subscribers have signed up for the second game in WINSOME-LOSESOME. I already have a Boardman Number - 1982 CA. This will be regular Diplomacy and copies of the Houserules have been sent to the seven players.

1982 CA

- AUSTRIA - Joe Lammers, P. O. Box 581, Helen, GA 30545
- ENGLAND - Terry Tallman, 16047 28th NE, Seattle WA 98155
- FRANCE - John Rutherford, 3410 26th St SE, Puyallup, WA 98373
- GERMANY - Jay Neuharth, Box 6156, USAFA, CO 80841
- ITALY - Guy Hail, 1103 B Lorrain St., Austin, TX 78703
- * RUSSIA - Jack Jung, 291 Windermere Rd Apt 431, London, Ontario,
CANADA N6G 2J9
- TURKEY - Roland Louie, 322 Larkspur Plaza, Larkspur, CA 94939

* For those of you who've never played a game with a Canadian player, the postal rate is the same as for the states (20 cents first ounce, 17 cents subsequent ounces) except you can't use the "C" stamp.

Everyone got at least their second choice of country or didn't state a preference.

Deadline for Spring '01: Friday, July 9, 1982

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DON DITTER NEEDS HELP!!!!

In the May issue of Everything, #52, which is a 'zine devoted to publishing the start and result of every Postal Diplomacy game, Don asks if anyone is interest in becoming editor/publisher. It seems to be a good way to make your contribution to the sport of Postal Diplomacy and get your name in print. Bern Sampson was the editor/publisher for issues 48 through 51. As Don explains the job... "every so often I mail the editor/publisher a packet of game starts and finishes. He ((sexist)) types them up and when there is enough material to publish I send a cover letter ... and address labels. He ((again?)) then completes the issue, copies, collates and mails it out -- I ((Don Ditter)) cover all costs. If there is anyone out there interested, please drop me ((Don Ditter, 910 Hope St. #12A, Stamford, CT 06907)) a note."

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ANOTHER QUOTE

In April Apple which is MAGUS by Steven Langley, Steve talks a little about sexism. I like Steve's writing. I feel a lot of empathy for single parents, men or women, and felt an urge to quote a portion of his comments without comments of my own:

"When I first became a single parent, I saw an ad in the local newspaper for a meeting for single parents, to discuss the problems of single parenthood. Since right then I needed a Child Care Center or a babysitter really badly, I went. I was the only male at the meeting. A few of the ladies tried to pick me up, a few smiled at me as if they wouldn't have minded if I had tried to pick them up, and a few looked daggers at me, as if it were obvious that I were an intruder. I'm projecting that they too figured that I was there to meet women, not as a single parent. For all the good the meeting did me in finding help to care for my girls, I might as well have been."

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PLUGS

I trade for a great many 'zines, and try to get as much from them as I can to learn more about this hobby/sport. Every once in awhile I run across a sensitively written article that sticks out. In The Great War in Modern Memory, which is a 'zine published by Guy and Elizabeth Hail, 1103-B Lorrain St., Austin, TX 78703, in issue #25, dated May 19, 1982, Guy published the first of a series of articles entitled "Confessions of a Dipper" by Hugh Gardner. Hugh talks about his family life and his brother Ron. I liked the article very much. The subscription fee for GWMM is 50 cents per issue, game fees for Diplomacy are \$7 and \$10 for Empires (both games fees include subscription fee).

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EMPLOYEE BULLETINS

I have a close friend, let's call him Ron, who works for a company that is winding its way down - - out of business. This is usually a time for depression and bad tempers. But not for Ron. He is one of those people who have a sense of humor that runs a little askew of everyone else. He has taken the opportunity to produce anonymous Employee Bulletins, which on the surface look genuine, but when read are something entirely different. Here is the first of a series which I will publish (the name of company is changed to protect "Ron"):

April 13, 1982

No. 11

TO: All Employees
California and Sites

Effective Friday, April 16, Exempt Position Bulletins will contain a listing of open positions available at Calma.

Your challenge is to find where we have hidden the displays. Also, to be able to determine the people with real computer backgrounds, the notices will be printed in octal (don't complain, it could have been in machine language).

Calma was acquired by This Company in 1981. It is one of the world's leading manufacturers of computer-aided design and manufacturing (CAD/CAM) systems. Calma facilities are located primarily in Milpitas, Santa Clara and Sunnyvale.

Employees transferring to Calma will retain continuity of service and be eligible for most major benefit programs applicable to them as employees of This Company.

Employees interested in applying for an exempt position at Calma must obtain approval of their manager or supervisor on an exempt application form (Form 910) Manager's approval is not required for employees on formal lack-of-work notice. Applications and CMMD-2's/resumes should be forward to Professional Resources, MC 324.

SOURCE: U. R. Hurtin, Manager
Employee Displacement

This is your first clue to the display location.

220200520202 000001236007
006433000315 000000000000
006433000335 042200520201

SOME CHEAP ANSWERS

Brenton Ver Ploeg - Our phone number is unlisted. My apartment mate works odd hours and I'm out a lot, so I don't give out my number so she won't be disturbed. It's my loss - I would have enjoyed a Bill's patty melt. Why is it that whenever I hear from you I think of the movie, "Body Heat". Have you seen it? Is law really the lowest form of human communication, or is this zine?

John Michalski - No, I don't mind having my spelling corrected. I try very hard hard to edit this rag to make it readable and fun, and I do not want to have any typos or spelling errors. When one is found for me it is like finding an Easter egg. I actually feel amused that in spite of my delusions of perfection, I screwed up again. I'm glad you like Mark Lew's Logo - so do I.

Steve Langley to Kathy Byrne via his letter to me
"Kathy's final answer is incorrect. ((Kathy submitted several answers to my question, "Why was Halloween exactly equal to Christmas". Her last answer was "Because Steve Langley gets to dress up as Mr. Claus on both days, without getting weird looks!")) I would get odd looks dressed up as Mr. Claus on either occasion. Claus runs to short and stout and I run to tall and thin. I usually dress up in a long black cape with my staff and my satyr mask for Halloween and in married parent clothes for Christmas..." I hope you don't mind my quoting you Steve. Next time I see a tall, thin satyr complete with black cape and staff I'll say, "Hi Steve". Think of the weird looks I'll get. I always have a hard time thinking of a Halloween costume. I usually lean toward Oriental or gypsy outfits. My alterego likes to show her legs off - especially if they're not bruised from sports.

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PLUGS AND OPENINGS

One of the fine services that Rod Walker gives to the hobby is his listing of game openings in PONTEVERDIA. Rod Walker, otherwise known as "alcala", 1273 Crest Dr., Encinitas, CA 92024, will send you a couple of pages of game opening information if you will send him a self-addressed, stamped envelope (SASE).

I lean toward the regular page size zines as opposed to the digest format. After reading a digest format zine I feel like my eyeballs have shrunk and, not only that, I feel like everyone can tell by looking at me what I've been doing. One of the standard size zines that I find myself looking forward to is Murd'ring Ministers, published by Ron Brown, 1528 El Sereno Pl, Bakersfield, CA 93304. Subscriptions are \$5.50 for 12 issues; 50 cents per issue. There are currently (as of May 7, 1982) openings in two regular DIP games. Ron was pointed out to me at Origins last year but I was too shy to introduce myself. The friend who pointed Ron out was the same one who got me hooked on the idea of publishing my own 'zine. I must confess I was a little awestruck. From what I've read of the polls and comments from my readers, Ron's 'zine is well thought of. I would be surprised if it doesn't win the next reader's poll.

THE MARK BERCH DEPARTMENT

Well, Mark, more sunshine. For some reason my grapes aren't growing. Hardly any leaves this year. I've been growing some Thompson Seedless in tubs for four years, religiously pruning them like Sunset Magazine tells me to. Now, just sticks. With all this rain I thought I'd get my first bumper crop. I'm looking forward to the summer. For those of us who work, sometimes the thought of summer doesn't bring on the emotions it used to when we were in school. If you want to be reminded of those days I recommend reading "Dandelion Wine" by Ray Bradbury. I read it first a long time ago and just finished rereading it. Even though it is written in a boy's perspective, it struck several responsive chords in me. We're more alike than you think, guys. Speaking of work, what's the difference between a job of twenty years and a wife of twenty years? The job still sucks.

EPILOGUE

I got a little reaction from my preposition joke in last issue's epilogue. I received a very appropriate quote from Ben Schilling of Farmington Hills, MI, about ending sentences in prepositions which I wanted to print here (with 50 cents credit) instead of in the Notable Quotes section:

"Ending a sentence with a preposition is something with which up, I will not put." - Winston Churchill

Needless to say, Ben, I've used that quote often since it came in. My father, on the other hand, was disturbed enough to mention that I should not have used obscenity in print. I care enough about him and his opinions to give a lot of thought to continuing on in the same vein. What's the last thing to go through a bug's mind when it hits your windshield?

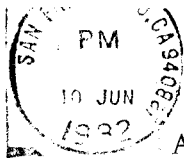
It's asshole!

I'm thinking of starting a collection of jokes which all have asshole as the punchline. Can any of you make some up or contribute some? I'll give 50 cents credit for each one used.

I have a friend who took out an ad in the Personals column of the San Francisco Chronicle. She had gotten tired of the type of men she was meeting in the watering holes about town. So she took out an ad which read:

"Wanted. Male companion for possible mate. Must not be physically abusive, faithful, and capable of providing sexual satisfaction."

I was over her apartment about three days after the ad appeared when the doorbell rang. In the hall was a man in a wheel chair. He had neither arms nor legs. She was surprised to discover that he had come in answer to the ad. ((Now you know this is a joke, right?)) He replied that he was the logical choice because having no arms, he couldn't physically abuse her, and having no legs, he couldn't run around on her. She asked, "But what about the part about sexually satisfying me?" He replied, "How do you think I rang your doorbell?" Ding Dong?



Aging together
USA
20c



WINSOME LOSESOME
c/o Judy Winsome
749 21st Ave Apt #3
San Francisco, CA 94121

FIRST CLASS MAIL

FIRST CLASS MAIL

WINSOME

You Are Receiving This Issue of Winsome Losesome Because:

- You are a Subscriber (see label for amount remaining on sub)
- We are Trading 'Zines
- I want to Trade 'Zines
- It is a sample
- You are mentioned herein
- You are Steve Langley
- I like you anyway
- Other _____