



# Winsome Losesome



VOLUME ONE, ISSUE EIGHT

SEPT 8, 1982

## INTRODUCTION

I'VE MOVED I'VE MOVED I'VE MOVED I'VE MOVED I'VE MOVED I'VE MOVED  
JUDY WINSOME CHANGES ADDRESS!!!

I've changed more than my dress and what a dreadful experience that was. As my post card told you, I've moved in the past few weeks. My new address is:

Judy Winsome  
1993 Plymouth Dr. #11  
Mountain View, CA 94043

I sincerely apologize for the delay in producing this issue. I had a screw-up with the change of address and I didn't receive any mail forwarded until last Friday. So with plans already made for the Labor Day weekend, I couldn't work on this until now.

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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 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 1993 Plymouth Dr. #11, Mountain View, CA 94043. 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 five week deadline.

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## ERRATA

The game map that I have been using was in error. The south coast of Bulgaria was missing. I sincerely apologize for the error and hope that it has not created any difficulties. Please carefully examine the corrected map used in this issue and let me know if you find any other errors.

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## WE'VE GOT OUR THIRD GAME !!! WL-3

Seven subscribers have signed up for the third (and last game for awhile) in WINSOME-LOSESOME. This will be regular Diplomacy and copies of the house rules will be included for the seven players. I will call this game WL-3 until we can get a Boardman Number.

|         |                                                                |
|---------|----------------------------------------------------------------|
| AUSTRIA | Charlie Morris, 2121 Tannehill #2161, Houston TX 77008         |
| ENGLAND | James Wall, 308 High Tripp Hall, Madison WI 53706              |
| FRANCE  | Bart Riggs, 4409 H St., Sacramento CA 95819                    |
| GERMANY | Daniel P. Stafford, 215 Delhi Apt. D, Columbus OH 43202        |
| ITALY   | Scott Lucas, 1725 N. Lee St., Simi Valley CA 93065             |
| RUSSIA  | Bill Hawley, 227 S. Canal St., Newton Falls OH 44444           |
| TURKEY  | William Wood, Box 52126 Oil Center Station, Lafayette LA 70505 |

Everyone got at least their second choice of country.  
Deadline for Spring 1901: Friday, October 15, 1982

1982 AF

- 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

1982 AF  
SPRING 1902

ENGLISH ARMY SHOWS FONDNESS FOR OCEAN TRAVEL - - CONFLICT IN SOUTH

- Austria (Windblad) A TRI-Bud, A VIE S A Tri-Bud,  
A SER S A Tri-Bud, F GRE-Bul(sc)
- England (Duarte) F Lpl-IRI, F ENG-Bre, A Nwy-BEL,  
F NTH C A Nwy-Bel
- France (Perlmutter) A Par-PIC, F BRE S F Por-Mao, A Spa-GAS,  
A BUR H, F Por-MAO
- Germany (Finley) F Den-SKA, F Kie-DEN, A Mun-RUH, A Ber-MUN,  
A HOL S English A Nwy-Bel
- Italy (Michalski) A Ven-TYO, A Apu-VEN, F Nap-ION, F Tun-NAF
- Russia (McCloud) F Swe-NOR, A STP S F Swe-Nor, A Mos-UKR,  
A War-GAL, A BUD S A War-Gal, A RUM S A Bud,  
F SEV S A Rum
- Turkey (Keller) F Smy-AEG, A BUL-Ser, F ANK-Con, A CON-Bul

Deadline for Fall 1902: Friday, October 15, 1982

PRESS:-----

Paris-The Great Helmsman: I will bless those who blesseth thee. I curse those who curseth thee.

Paris-London: When they kick down your door,  
How you gonna come?  
With your hands on head?  
Or on the trigger of a gun?

Paris: Dear Judy, we are not amused by the "Guest Press". That "Palermo" stuff is about as humerous as baby mice in a blender. Tell Walker if he's so all fired up to write press, then he should sign up for a game.

Judy-Paris: You've already told him. I see his press is effective in getting a response out of you.

Paris-GM: Does a "Robyn Finley" really exist, eh Jack? Or is she another alias? I mean it's sort of suspicious that her handwriting is identical to both Coughlan and Ozog's. Let me quote from a recent letter of her's: "Dear Dave, Kathy Byrne says that you are weird, and that I should stab you at first opportunity."

GM-Paris: All I can say is that Robyn Finley receives her mail at a different address than Coughlan (I don't know Ozog's address). Is she right?

Paris-Rome: Death or Glory?

Paris-Moscow: I'm gonna get me a shot gun, and kill me the first Russian I see.

German Shepard-French Poodle: Alliance? Impossible. I was trained the Woodhouse way.

Palermo: Her Holiness Joan III today announced that she resigned from the so-called "California Alliance" when she found out that over one fourth of its members were straight.

1982 AF Press continued---

Messina: Civil authorities pleaded for a Bersaglieri contingent from Rome to come to the assistance of this south Italian city. A terrible problem exists on the beach, where the island's sheep are trying to flee to the mainland to avoid the ravages of Pious Pope Pussy III. Few are succeeding.

Elba: The State is shaken. Napoleon has returned with the Old Guard at his back. The monarchy is ended. Long live the Emperour.

To "Tunis" Tenille: The bottom half is on the way.

Rome-WL: Does Mike Mills come in pink envelopes? Ask Pope Joan III in Encinitas. He, er, she, or it, ought to know. Those Democrats are all alike.

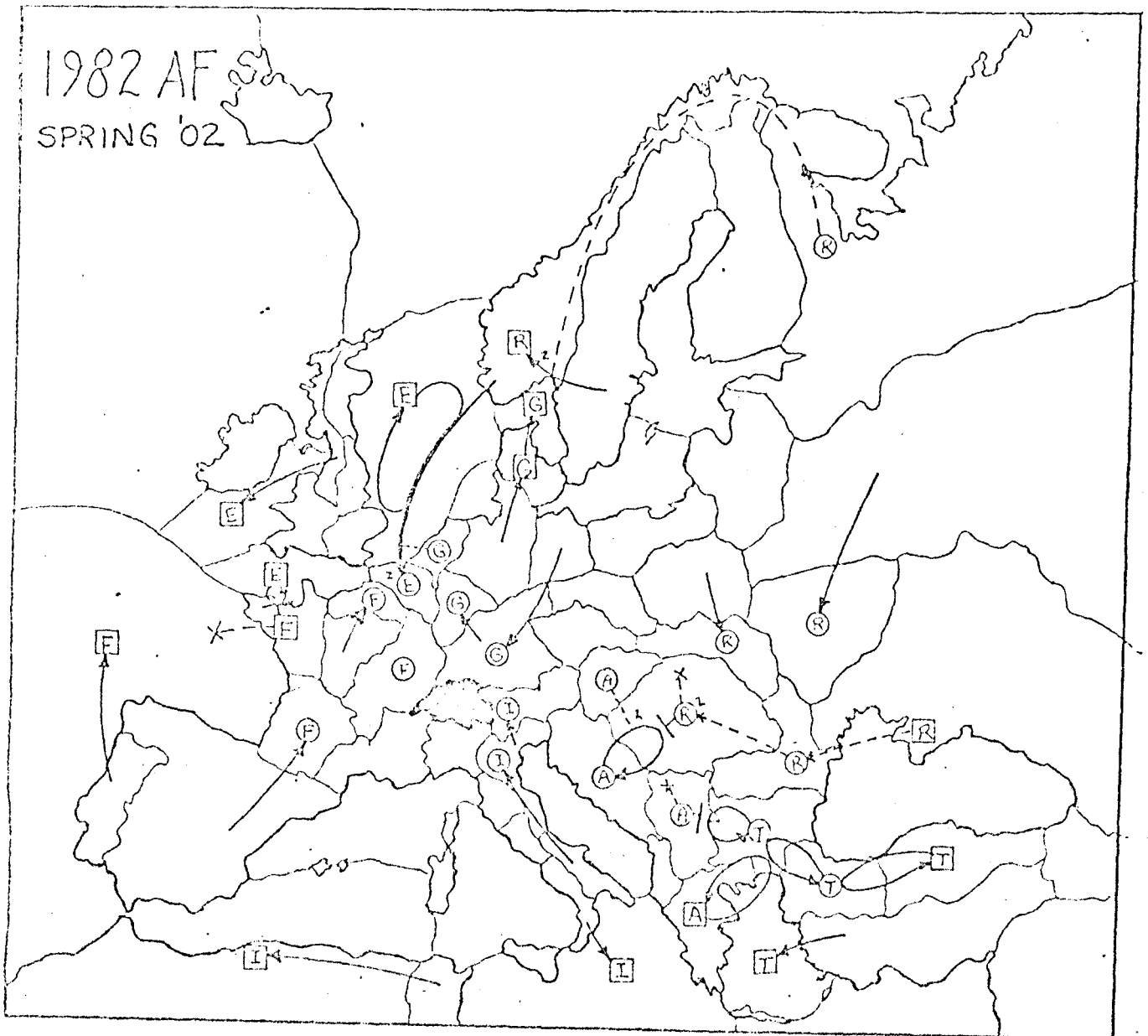
WL-Rome: Life must be beautiful when viewed through opaque glasses. Everything looks alike then.

Great Moments-Paris Cabaret: Right. Next time I'll hold the Dnieper for 3 years, and after that, the "Tale of the Six Million" will no longer be such a fairy tale.

Italy-GM: The sheep of Sicily call for a concession to Rod, and will throw in a gallon of Thousand Island Dressing to boot!

GM-Italy: What kind of concession? In my day we used to use Mazola.

Emigration Authorities-Paris: Italian whereabouts prior to 1945 have now been learned. He was an undercover agent (back off, Rod) for the British in Jerusalem. Ask your uncle from the Irgun if he remembers Yidzhak Polsky.



1982 CA

- AUSTRIA - Joe Lammers, P. O. Box 581, Helen, GA 30545
  - ENGLAND - Terry Tallman, 16047 28th NE, Seattle WA 98155
  - \* FRANCE - Larry McCloud, 520 Geary, San Francisco CA, 94102
  - GERMANY - Jay Neuharth, Box 6156, USAFA, CO 80841
  - ITALY - Guy Hail, 1103 B Lorrain St., Austin, TX 78703
  - \*\* RUSSIA - Jack Jung, 402 Cole Road, Guelph, Ontario, CANADA N1G 3J8
  - TURKEY - Roland Louie, 322 Larkspur Plaza, Larkspur, CA 94939
- \* Larry McCloud takes over France as I have not heard from John Rutherford.
- \*\* Please note another change in Jack Jung's address!!! No wonder the Canadian Postal System has problems.

1982 CA  
FALL 1901

|                    |                                                  |
|--------------------|--------------------------------------------------|
| Austria (Lammers)  | F Alb-GRE, A SER S F Alb-Gre, A Tri-VIE          |
| England (Tallman)  | F NTH-Hol, F NWG C A Edi-Nwy, A Edi-NWY          |
| France (McCloud)   | A Pic-BEL, F Mao-POR, A SPA-Mar                  |
| Germany (Neuharth) | F DEN H, A KIE-Hol, A Ruh-BUR                    |
| Italy (Hail)       | A Ven-TYR, A PIE-Mar, F Ion-TUN                  |
| Russia (Jung)      | F Bot-SWE, A MOS H, A UKR S F Sev-Rum, F Sev-RUM |
| Turkey (Louie)     | A BUL-Ser, A CON-Bul, F ANK-Con                  |

Deadline for Winter 1901 is Friday, October 15, 1982

Please note the house rules call for a separation of season in Winter '01.

Supply Center Chart

|         |                              |   |          |
|---------|------------------------------|---|----------|
| AUSTRIA | Tri, Vie, Bud, GRE, SER      | 5 | Builds 2 |
| ENGLAND | Edi, Lon, Lpl, NWY           | 4 | Builds 1 |
| FRANCE  | Mar, Par, Bre, BEL, POR, SPA | 6 | Builds 3 |
| GERMANY | Mun, Ber, Kie, DEN           | 4 | Builds 1 |
| ITALY   | Rom, Nap, Ven, TUN           | 4 | Builds 1 |
| RUSSIA  | StP, Mos, Sev, War, RUM, SWE | 6 | Builds 2 |
| TURKEY  | Con, Ank, Smy, BUL           | 4 | Builds 1 |
| Neutral | Hol                          | 1 |          |

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PRESS-----

London-Rome: What can I say. In nearly 3 years you're the 3rd person I've met with no access to a tape deck. On your offer of a yard sail we offer your choice of 2 future draft choices for an immediate move on Munich.

London-Berlin: Let's face it, no one made me any great offers so I just set sail.

London-Everyone: How about a show of hands? Who would like to receive tapes?

Judy-London: Count me in. I certainly enjoyed the tape you sent to me. I wish I could do as well. I freeze in front of a microphone.

JN-TT: "Red sails in the sunrise?" Is this some kind of code? I don't get it.

Rome - non-bidders: You got it.

Rome-Paris: NMR? Why? How? Good luck now, Larry (or John).

Switzerland: So much for the concession vote to the Washingtonians. It looks like TT is one his own now.

Trieste: I'll give Italy a free hand in the west, if he gives me one in the East.

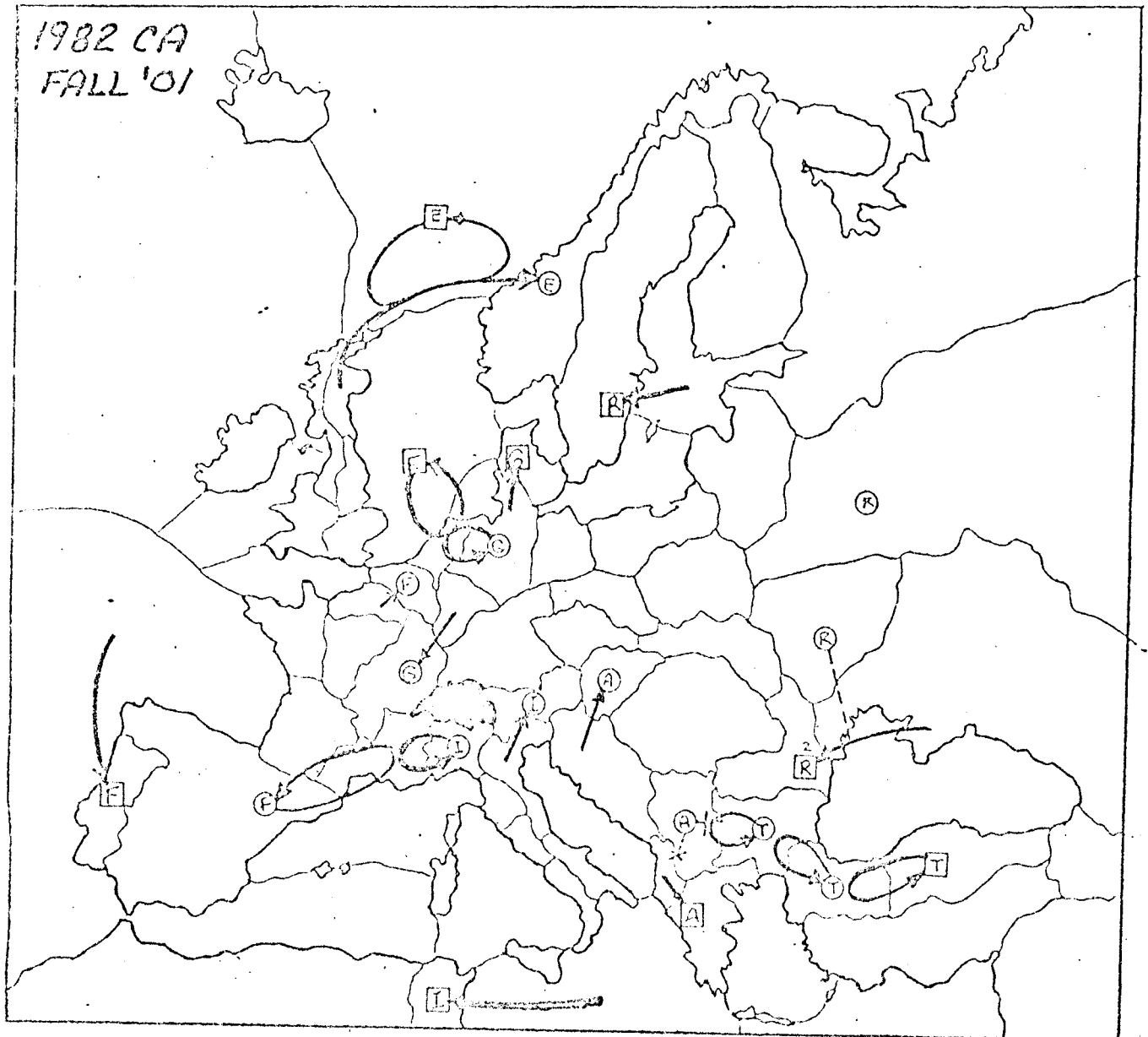
Sultan's Slurs: I agree with France's assessment of the Spring '01 position, it was hopeless. The best he could hope for was two supply centers, so why bother to send in moves.

1982 CA Press continued .....

Berlin: This is Charles Ashworthy, NBC correspondent in Berlin. The capitol is in a shambles, and indeed it seems that the traditional, militaristic, stuffy Germany we are all familiar with is gone. The events of this past week have overthrown the Kaiser and his entire government, changed (or finally revealed) the social attitude of the country, and concluded with an overflow of the German masses to the western countryside. The demonstrations for love and peace have overturned parks, cities, yes, even an entire nation. The cry of every German citizen is "PEACE, LOVE, EMBRACE!" The energy created by their endless voice has resulted in a mass wave of humanity to spread the joy to their neighbors to the north and west. Indeed, it is almost as if entire armies were in motion, although of course all military arms have been broken, and Prussian armies and fleets disbanded.

It is almost too amazing to believe: There is no longer any German government; the people have become somehow crazed with a longing for peace and love; and they are overflowing, actually running over one another, to share their joy with their neighboring countries. This is Charles Ashworthy, Berlin.

German People-Holland: LOVE, EMBRACE! PEACE, LOVE, EMBRACE! WE RUN TO BRING YOU LOVE, TO HUG YOU, TO GIVE YOU HAPPINESS! JOIN US IN OUR JOYFUL CHORUS: PEACE, LOVE, EMBRACE! PEACE, LOVE, EMBRACE!



PLUGS AND OPENINGS

I have been enjoying the articles by Alex Lord in Bruce Linsey's Voice of Doom. In issue #62, her description of their trip to Riverside Amusement Park made me wish I'd gone along and gave me the hunch that BRUX is my kind of guy. She is recommended reading. To get her you must subscribe to Bruce's rag. Bruce Linsey, 24A Quarry Drive, Albany NY 12205. \$11 for 20 issues. Standbys are wanted. There will be no game openings this year.

Standbys to WINSOME-LOSESOME get free subscriptions for as long as they are playing a standby position. Any other standbys out there? Larry McCloud is getting this free for being a standby in 1982 CA.

Standbys: Mike Barno, Jim Finley, Terry Tallman, Mark Keller, Steve Knight, James Wall

EMPLOYEE BULLETINS

For those of you who missed it in the last issue, this is the third of a seven part series of Employee Bulletins prepared by a friend of mine who works for a company that is preparing to close shop. In the last Bulletin I. M. Luvinit gave a second clue to the "Find the Display" R program. The hidden displays contain lists of available jobs for the displaced employees. However, because there are more employees than jobs, the display locations are being given in clues found in the Employee Bulletins. The first clue was a computer dump. The second clue as made simpler for the Program Managers and was a computer card with symbols rather than numbers. Here is the third clue:

No. 13

April 19, 1982

TO: All Employees  
California

Due to the large number of complaints that have been received at employee displacement from the engineers, we have had to simplify the clues.

Without an MBA, it was easy to understand how clue No. 2 was so difficult.

Connect the dots will help you to decipher clue No. 3.

|    |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |    |    |    |
|----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 1. | 5. | 2. | .3 | 1. | _____ | .6 | 3. | .7 | .2 | .1 |    |    |
|    | .3 |    | .5 | .4 | .2    | .5 | 2. | .4 | .6 | .3 | .7 | .6 |
| 2. | 4. | 1. | .6 | .3 | .4    | 1. | .5 | .4 | .5 |    |    |    |

Remember, take your time. Don't rush.

SOURCE: I. FOUNDIT, E. A.  
EMPLOYEE DISPLACEMENT

=====

((DOT'S INCREDIBLE is a subzine written by Tim Winger who recently transferred into the Postal Inspection Service and move to Colorado -- I used to know him))

"DOT'S INCREDIBLE" presents--

### An Aliens View of Colorado

Colorado is a lot like everyplace else except higher. Housing is about one-half that of San Francisco and the view is of snow capped mountains not of sea lapped shore. But, the differences don't stop there. After spending three months in the Washington DC area, I was used to bumper stickers that read "I love Washington", "I love New York", and "Virginia is for lovers". Here the primary bumper sticker reads "Native". It appears that claiming aboriginal habitation is a source of some pride but I have yet to see one on the car of a native American. There is also the anti-native stickers. The most prominent is "Alien" and "Semi-native". All are printed in white on a green-on-white profile of the Rocky Mountains. All contra-native or spin-off stickers are easily recognizable. There are those stating "Too Hip", and "Who Cares". Even spin offs on "Who Cares". The Colorado humane society has "We Care" and the predictable "Jesus Cares" in the same background. I have seen three however that I would classify as creative - one said "Naive", one said "Ugly" and one "Michigan State". I've been trying to decide on mine. With my semi-respectable status, "Yo Mama" may not be appropriate. I thought of "Diplomat". Given my general lack of success in two of the three games I'm in, that may not be appropriate but its' varying degrees of perceptability is an appealing feature. Any suggestions?

Another difference between Colorado and California - try to sell a Californian a coat without sleeves and see the reaction. Here it's uncommon to see sleeves. I guess the altitude keeps your arms warm enough that sleeves are not necessary. I don't know, it isn't cold yet. Speaking of altitude, running here is a whole lot different than at sea level until your body adjusts. One mile and I was dying - just no Oxygen to speak of. But, you can blame the altitude for everything. My car was not running well, the mechanic said, "it's the altitude", the chef overcooked my steak and said, "It's the altitude". Sexual performance not up to par?, altitude.

So, if my writing is a little off, you guessed it, "It's the altitude".

=====

### SOME CHEAP ANSWERS

Dave Carter - I've been noticing a trend in your 'zine Sleepless Knights. Your excellent artist Dave Weatherhead has gone from dragons and warriors to nude women. While that might appeal to most of your readers, how about a little something for the women in your audience? I'm sure you are suspicious of anyone from San Francisco, but I would dearly love to see what Weatherhead would do with a nude male - on the order of Dwight Clark, the San Francisco 49er tight end (yeah!). I favor rear views. Don't care to see what's in the basket.

Found your note on my messy counter after WL #7 went to press. Sorry, I didn't credit you for the ashhole joke and made it a bear instead of an elephant. As I was writing the epilogue for that issue I remembered someone had sent the joke in but couldn't find the note. I'd misplaced it. So even though you didn't ask for any apology here it is. Jack Jung didn't say how he came to subscribe to WL. I sure enjoy your 'zine. Great title, great art work, great jokes. I also like your "nationality of your choice" idea - a creative way to tell ethnic jokes without harming anyone. See my epilogue this issue for some ethnic jokes that I've been wanting to tell without offending anyone.

MORE CHEAP ANSWERS

Larry McCloud - Regarding printing the results of telephone diplomacy in WL, I'm afraid I must decline because I don't want this 'zine to grow too big and therefore difficult to publish, and I wonder whether there would be widespread interest in results from a fairly local game. Maybe other readers can comment whether general interest would be served by printing the results of telephone diplomacy.

Steve Langley - Thanks for your letter. If the Windy Windblad piece raises more questions, why not write Windy. You write interesting letters and I'm sure he would welcome them. Good luck on MAGUS going big time as a real zine!!! Be prepared for headaches, and some real satisfaction. For those of you interested in obtaining a sample of MAGUS, contact Steve Langley, 2154 Fairfield Rd. Sacramento CA 95815. Subscriptions will be \$.60 per issue or \$6.00 for 10. Samples can be obtained by asking with postage.

THE MARK BERCH DEPARTMENT

Since hot weather is tiresome to write about, I'll fill this section with a joke from Fluff Shaffer via John Michalski:

A guy claims to be an expert on identifying wood just by its smell, so some scientists take him to their lab to test him. Sure enough, blindfolded and all, he identifies oak, cedar, teak, birch, the whole nine yards. "Maybe this guy is for real" says one scientist. "Let's see!" says a disgruntled fellow scientist. He takes a wooden rod, goes over to the lab secretary, rubs it on her crotch, and hands it to the blindfolded man. "What's this one?" Well, he sniffs it all around, hands it back, and says, "Hmmm, I've almost got it, but I'm really not sure. Can I have another try?" "Sure, just a minute." The scientist takes it back to the secretary, rubs the other side on her ass this time, and gives it to the blindfolded man. He sniffs one side and the other, then back to the first side, and back again to the second. "Aha!" he exclaims, "Now I'm sure! It's a board from the shithouse door on a tuna boat!!"

Now John thought I might take offense to the sexist nature of this joke. To the contrary, John, it reminds me of a line that the guy who does the Employee Bulletins uses whenever he orders a sandwich from a delicatessen. He tells them what he really wants is a tuna sandwich but he's afraid that if he ate one his wife wouldn't believe he had been at work.

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Bob Arnett, Editor  
 M.I.C. Commercial Corp  
 P. O. Box 2031  
 Chesapeake, VA 23320

Because of my interest in computer applications to games, I am printing the following letter from Bob Arnett, Editor, The Software Shoppe, M.I.C. Commercial Corporation: "It has become apparent that many play-by-mail gamists are owners of home microcomputers. In fact, many players have written their own software for various games. The Software Shoppe is a new publication devoted to mail order sales of microcomputers (at a substantial discount) AND the sale of software (discounted 20% and up). The editor of

this new publication is none other than Bob Arnett (publisher of Rus-Q? and Volkerwanderung)... I am hoping that we will find some hidden adjudication programs out there. The Software Shoppe should turn out to be an excellent medium for the sale of these programs."



=====

EPILOGUE

Thanks to Dave Carter, I now have a vehicle with which to tell ethnic jokes without offending anyone unless they choose to be offended. Dave has been using the line "ethnic group of your choice" in his jokes, so I will use the acronym EGOYC.

These three guys applied for a job with the police department. One was an EGOYC. There was only one job available so the Officer interviewing the applicants decided to test each one and decide who to hire from the answers they gave. He asked each applicant, "Who killed Jesus Christ". The first applicant responded, "The Romans", the second applicant responded, "The Jews", the third applicant asked if he could go home to work on it and come back with the answer in a couple of days. The Officer didn't really expect that answer but didn't see anything wrong with it and gave the guy two days to come back with an answer. When the guy got home his wife asked him if he got the job. He said, "I think so, anyway they've got me working on a murder case."

These two guys of an EGOYC were walking down the street. One guy had something under his arm. His friend asked him what it was and he replied it was Nacho cheese. "Where did you get it?" his friend asked. "I got it over on the other side of town where that other EGOYC lives. They were unloading cheese from a truck, so I grabbed this and ran." "How do you know it's called Nacho cheese, there's no label on it". "While I was running away, one of the guys yelled, ""Hey, that's nacho cheese!""."

Enough of EGOYC jokes. This is a true story. One of my co-workers has seven kids. The other day he was complaining and bragging at the same time about the difficulty he was having placing some puppies that his dog had had. After several minutes of describing his troubles, another co-worker had had (again two hads) about enough of it and said, "If you'd washed your hands before feeding the dog this wouldn't have happened."

John Michalski sent this in..."Here's a Bill Shaffer story (true, he claims) you might want to print. An office machine repairman is putting the make on a woman in a client's office. "I'd sure like to get into your pants" he tells her. "Why?", she asks, "There's already one asshole in there". Says he was there." "Where John? In her pants? Thanks John, that almost qualifies as an asshole joke, no double meaning intended. Finally I have a reply to that line in my arsenal. I've had occasion to use it already too. Thanks again. This story was submitted on the back of a post card sized cutout from a Cain's Ice Tea Box. Love it.

This is from John Leeder regarding prepositions at the end of sentences:  
A child, protesting his parents' choice of bedtime story, was heard to say: "What did you bring that book that I didn't want to be read to out of up for?"

and regarding asshole jokes, also from John Leeder,  
Have you ever stopped to consider how anal American slang is? "Watch your ass!" "Get your ass over here!" "Cover your ass." "I'm gonna get your ass for this!" I can't think of any similar expressions in British slang. Any theories on why Americans are so preoccupied with the rectum?

It's not the rectum I'm interested in, it's the package that surrounds it. Ever seen a book titled "Buns"?

WINSOME LOSESOME  
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Mountain View, CA 94043



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