

# LITTLE IMP

NUMBER 6.

Listen, you guys, and I'll tell you a tale -  
It's been told many times, far worse and far better!  
There once was a man who loved to get mail;  
There was nothing he liked more than getting a letter.  
Letters from any old place in the world -  
Enough to give postmen near double their load!

Into his mail-box with force they were hurled,  
Mountains of mail that gave rise to this ode.  
Pull them together and what do you find?

LITTLE IMP: The zine with initials in mind!

And if you still haven't got it, then look at the initial letter of each line - clever, huh? For this is, indubitably, ye olde LITTLE IMP, a postal Dippyazine carrying international Regular games only, from Richard J. Walkerdine, 'Cheriton', 15 Crouch Oak Lane, Addlestone, Surrey, KT15 2AN, England. It costs 5p per issue for Britons and \$1.00 for 5 issues for North Americans and the game fee is 40p and \$2.00 respectively. Prices in other currencies on request. Back issues available at reduced rates. Boop boop be doop boop beep bam bam!  
Today is Thursday, June 13th, 1974.

Well now, here's a thing. It's now the evening of the deadline and I'm still waiting for three sets of orders, from Hall, Jones and Sherrad. No doubt they'll turn up tomorrow, a day late. Trouble is, those people picked a bad time to miss the deadline - Claire and I are off on holiday next week and we've got a hundred and one things to sort out before we go. So this issue must get typed up tonight, and if those missing orders do trickle in tomorrow then I'm afraid that's just too bad - remember that I set a deadline in order for it to be used, not ignored!

## 1974F — Spring 1903

EXCITEMENT MOUNTS AS FOUR NATIONS CLASH IN NORTH-WEST!  
Austria, Italy fall asleep.

- AUSTRIA (Sherrad): NMR: F Gre, A's Tri Vie Bud Ser & Bul all stand unordered.
- ENGLAND (Tatay): F MAO S (ITALIAN) F WMS - Spa(SC), F Bre - Gas, F Nrg - NAO,  
F Nth S A Nwy.
- FRANCE (von Metzke): A Par - Bre, F Spa(SC) - MAO S by F Por; A Gas - Mar.
- GERMANY (Knowles): A Mun - Bur S by A Bel, F Den - Kie, A Bur - Par S by A Pic,  
A Ber stands unordered.
- ITALY (Hall): NMR: F's WMS & Ion, A's Pie & Ven all stand unordered.
- RUSSIA (Kelly): A Gal - War, F Rum - Bla S by F Sev, A StP - Nwy S by A Fin & F Swc.
- TURKEY (Sharp): A Smy - Arm, F Ank - Arm, A Con S (RUSSIAN) F Rum - Bul.
- Retreats: English F MAO - Iri.  
English A Nwy drowns on coast (i.e. smashed, dismembered, annihilated...)

P.T.O.

Looks like we'll be needing some standby orders here next time, so will JOHN MEADON (10 Highview, 31 Avenue Elmers, Surbiton, Surrey, England) please send in standby moves for Austria and Italy, stating which country he'd like in the event that he has a choice. If anyone else wants to send in some moves as well, in case both countries miss again, then please do so.

Principality of Scugog: "Ahem. Ladies and Gentlemen and Diplomacy Players, your attention please. This special bulletin is to announce that Professor Crinklecrud, the Original and One and Only Mad Scientist, Outcast from Every Country, Enemy of the Entire World, and Ex-member of the IDA, is alive and well and living in a small, dark, dank cell in the British Alps with his Perverted Manservant, Grud. All perfidious imitations are to be ignored, and will be dealt with shortly in the form of libel, slander and plagiarism suits. When I find out who it is who's responsible..."

The REAL Splendidhamstaffshire-on-Trentoncalf: (You Will Excuse The Slight Interruption Caused By The Recent Postal Strike Here And Allow Me To Get On With The Story. That Is An Order.)

For those of you who have forgotten our story, Professor Crinklecrud, who's credentials you should all know off by heart by now, and his equally infamous manservant Grud have evilly obtained the recipe for Crottled Greeps. For what perfidious and puerile purpose have they purloined this rotten recipe, rife with rude ramifications? Read on, or, on!

In a dank, dark cell high in the British Alps, Professor Crinklecrud and his perverted manservant Grud are up to no good. The pot before them bubbles and boils as Crinklecrud chants in a harsh, rasping voice:

"Trouble, trouble, boil and bubble..."

"That's 'Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble', Master," cringes Grud.

"I never could get that line right," mutters Crinklecrud. "I hate Chaucer."

"That was Shakespeare, Master," cringes Grud.

"Liturgy was always my worst subject," shrugs Crinklecrud.

Grud sighs and resumes stirring the menacing mixture.

Constantinople: GOD ... I ... HATE ... PLAYING ... BLOODY ... TURKEY !!!

Berlin (Gvmt): The sovereign nations of Russia and England will please note the gesture of goodwill given by this nation in withdrawing from Denmark; this is to demonstrate our willingness to disengage forces in Scandinavia. Similar gestures, as discussed, would be appreciated; also your notification that these moves (disengagement) will be forthcoming. If no such notification is received, we shall assume that you are not interested in any demilitarization, and shall take the appropriate steps.

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1974BT ('B') — Spring 1901

AUSTRIA (Samson): F Tri - Alb, A Vie - Bud, A Bud - Scr.

ENGLAND (Knowles): F Edi - Nth, F Lon - Eng, A Lpl - Yor.

FRANCE (Jones): NMR! F Bre, A's Par & Mar all stand unordered.

GERMANY (Prevot): A Mun - Ruh, F Kie - Den, A Ber - Kie.

ITALY (Kelly): A Ven - Apu, A Rom - Tus, F Nap - Ion.

RUSSIA (Pinley): F StP(SC) - GoB, A War - Ukr, F Sev - Rum, A Mos - Sev.

TURKEY (McCornick): A Con - Bul, F Ank - Bla, A Smy - Arn.

No retreats.

P.T.O.

CEUIWTE

Remember I asked you to say whether you wanted to use the prophetic retreat and build system in this game? Well, two of you answered and both of you said that you did - so please remember that I'll be wanting any retreats that might be necessary plus your builds or removals (conditional on the outcome of the moves if you wish) with your next set of orders. Please don't forget - it will be you that suffers if you do!

And we need a standby here as well, so will JOHN MEADON please do the honours here as well - for France this time. Thanks John.

London (Gvnt): Due to the lack of correspondence from our neighbours, we have no choice but to open more aggressively than intended; our apologies to those involved - please write.

Constantinople: The rumer that the sultun cant write is a lie the fack is that he is illiterate.

Ank TO MOs

Tzar I will give you all my wives if you leve me alone.

Liverpool: In contrast to the usual sickly sweet non-aggressive lies produced by other nations, England wishes to hereby declare war on Europe and declare her desire to win or tie first place in this game at the expense of any who get in our way. Good luck, and you know I'm kidding, don't you....?

Inrryr: Well, do we....?

Inrryr (again): Look out chaps, here he comes...

Splendidhanstaffshire-on-Trentonalf: "Hohehehahahohohehe..." giggles Professor Crinklecrud, Mad Scientist, Enemy of The Entire World, Outcast from Every Country and Ex-member of the IDA to his Perverted Manservant Grud. "Little does Walkerdine know that in allowing us to enter this game he has helped us towards our ultimate goal - that of controlling British Diplomacy. We now control Little Imp, and soon we shall have control in Mad Policy; starting at the bottom of the British Diplomacy organisation, we shall work ourselves upwards until we control all the British Diprags!"

"And what then, Master?" cringes Grud. "What then?"

"On to Belgium!" shrieks the Mad Menace.

"Belgium?" cringes Grud. "Isn't that kind of a step down, Master?"

"Not really, Grud," answers Crinklecrud calmly. "Although Belgium only has one zine, it's a matter of quality and not quantity. Belgium's one zine is better than all of the British ones put together..."

Inrryr (again (again)): There's gratitude for you! Who was it that gave Knowles his big chance in Europe? Who gave him a game when all the other zines turned him down flat? Who taught him how to play properly? Who failed to teach him how to write press? nutter nutter nutter nutter....

Pardon? Who was it that did all that? I dunno - weren't me though. Better ask Terry I s'pose....

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Waiting List

Looking a bit more healthy this month with Lowell White, Paul Boynel and John Meadon all waiting for the next game.

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Change of Address

Please note that from June 18 LARRY SAMSON will be at; 10352 Briar Hollow Drive, Apt 6, St Louis, Missouri 63141, USA.

Standby Players

As you will have seen poor old John Meadon is being worked to the limit as he's the only standby I've got. C'mon fellas, let's have a couple more volunteers, huh? Please?

Deadline

TUESDAY, JULY 9TH, 1974.

And don't forget to include those retreats, builds and removals with your orders will you?

You know, this blank space on the back page is almost becoming a tradition....

LI6

Richard J. Walkerdine  
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