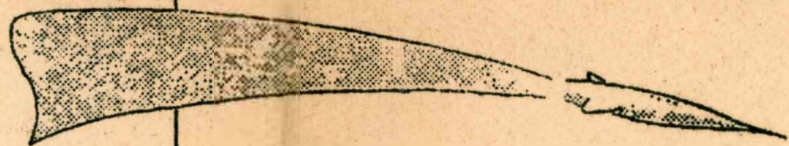


ALORS



lausanne

SwitzerIsland

8,57

wish you were here

sorry
but
I was none

A lors ?..

J dwelt and dreamt in Meublés Halls

S ur le Lac 2 Août 1957.

H allo !

J ci Ellis MILLS

G oodbye ...

W ith these words the traveling Fansman scores another first, first American to 'beard' Pierre Versins in his lakeside retreat in LAUSANNE.

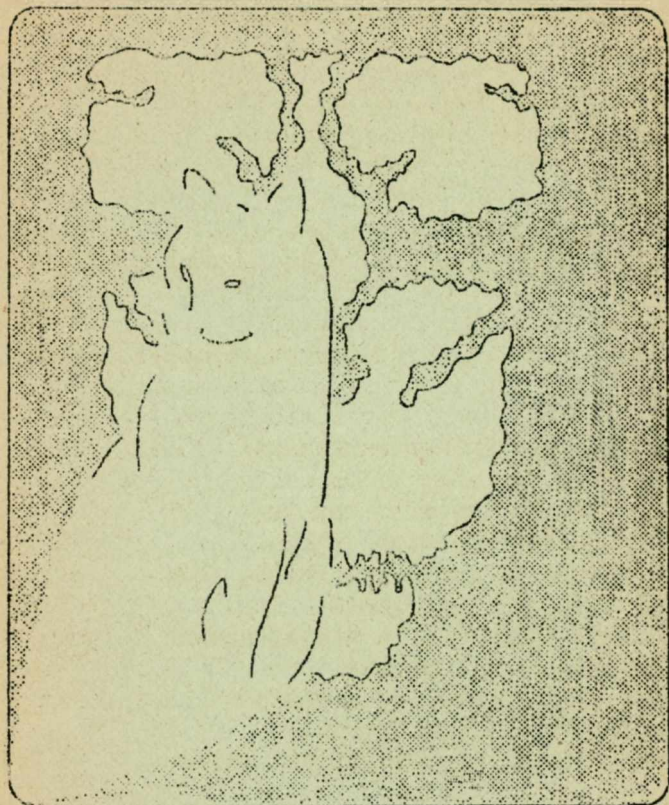
1 J his Versins is quite a clever chap. When we decided to include Switzerland on our itinerary I wrote to him to indicate we would be stopping by sometime early in August. He then consulted his crystal ball (a

paragraphs (save this one !). And see, those pounds and dollars will go to the above mentioned Society and every one except maybe the Mills would be delighted. Understood ?

But remember, it's I that does the paragraphs that make some sense, and I don't cooperate too much in this all if it is more a matter of pure insanity, I mean that I mean to say tell for true that we really belong to those Generations that are given to live things other generations won't be allowed to, and my contention is a prayer, that, PLEASE stop a little to belong yourselves to generations that mightn't be given to see what others will do.

And after all, when someone tells others that HE alone is sane, I think it is right time to close a page and give others the possibility to

Well.....



Songs

a MOTHER TAUGHT me

(Title courtesy of UR/TOC)

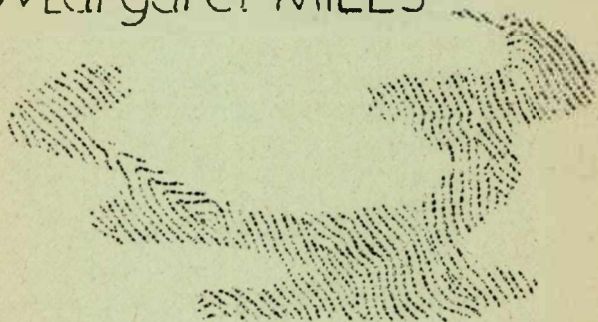
We traveled far in many lands
We drove for many miles
And when we met with any fen
They greeted us with smiles.
In France we found the gentle Jean
And his dear wife Annie
We went with them to Berchtesgaden
And happy all were we.
Then when we were in Frankfort
We met the silent Woody,
With him we saw the Benford twins

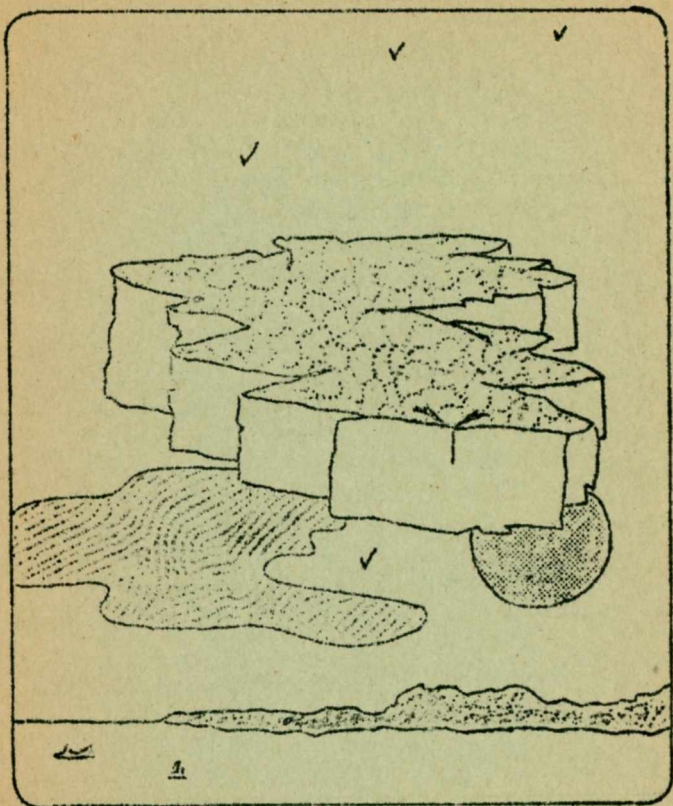
And their so gracious parents.
Another day we drove away
In Woody's dear Opelia
To explore castles with Jack Harbold
in Heidelberg and elsewhere.
These service men are grand fen
And fine to spend some time with.
Then later on, in Dusseldorf,
We went to see the Parrs.
No fish at all, but Julian
And his gorgeous blonde.
We journeyed into Holland
And then to Antwerp, where
The Jansens showed the city,
The country and their home.
And darling little Sonija
Would have left her Mom and Dad,
Would have left Jan and Rosa,
To go with us instead.
So we traveled on and onward
Through Italy and France
Till we found another homeplace
In the city of Lausanne

With the fine fen, Pierre and Martine
The Versins, you all must know
And, oh rapture, Jean and Annie
Were there too, to add a glow.

So as a ring is brightened
By the sparkle of a gem
Even so our trip is lightened
By the meeting of a fen.

Margaret MILLS





When days are green
and flowers in blossom
some chilluns holler
but anyway it's the cat that lafs

In the woods never more
stops crying grandma
you got some fierce eyes

You'll eat maybe the rice
you'll runnarunnarunna in the lake
you'll make fishes afraid
but but but
the male'll revenge

Anie

Flash!

Then, we interviewed Martine for you. She is pretty sundry, in fact, the sundriest woman we met in these times, we must warn you. And now, go on with the story :

Q. How many is the Moon ?

A. Like a point upoint an I.

Q. Hmmm, and where, actually, dwell the Versins ?

A. I don't know.

Q. Is there water, where they dwell ?

A. Yes, sure, a large drop.

Q. Is it very echo-y ?

A. In our mountains ?

Q. Certainly.

A. The marmot ate it.

Q. All of it ?

A. Oh no !

Q. Did the marmot leave something ?

A. Naturally, for the coon to drink, a hugelarge bottle.

Well, thank you, Madame Versins, for your answers which will be precious, very precious for our readers. Many many thanks.

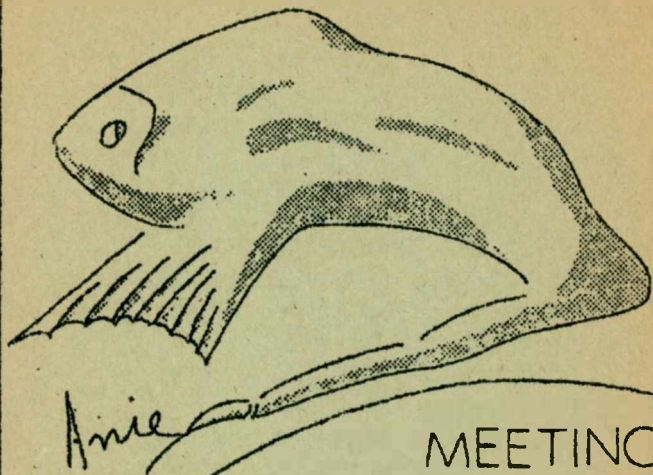
A. And here we are. What of YOU ?

JHEU said to meversins, as to keep me in good and pretty health by making my blood run twice as fast as natural :

- 1) The Lake of Geneva.
- 2) Hmmm, this one is UNPRINTABOBLE, even in THE INNAVIGABLE MOUTH.
- 3) Er ... this one is uninflamable.
- 4) You have SOME pretty girls in Switzerland, haven't you ?
- 5) Where exactly is Lausanne ?
and to end all this :
- 6) Please, remind me of your name, address, age, profession, and title of zine.

G o s h ! . . .

and there are now
3 holes in my ceiling



MEETING

the LINARDS (Jean & Annie)
& the MILLS (Dad, Mom & Ellis)
& the VERSINS (Pierre & Martine)
at Versins' House :
Primerose 38
LAUSANNE
Switzerland

I have noticed that
every time we order
the Menu du jour we
get a different type of jour

Ellis Mills