

This issue has earned the right to hand down its name to the remotest posterity (quote from CASSELL's French Dictionary, 23rd edition /revised/ 1952, page 557, 2nd column) thanks to the following peaple who gave to its fulfilment all of their heart and sweating:

Fitz-James O'BRIEN, for he once existed, see page 1;

Martine THOME, who gives always the wrong answer when I ask her, see page 1;

Demetre IOAKIMIDIS, for emending my emendations, see page 2;

Joe SANDERS, who gave me a pretty illustration and an idea to attend the Lon-Con without danger, see pages 2 & 3;

John BERRY, who was somewhat connected with the former though he made me more afraid if possible to go to England in september, see page 3;

Jean LINARD, whose UNPRINTABLE MOUTH is in a way quite printable when I quote it, see page 3;

Ethel LINDSAY, whose kindness permitted me to say something kind about the Linards without saying it myself, see page 3;

Annie LINARD, Babs SCHMIDT, Betty KUJAWA, Eva FIRESTONE, Jean GRENNELL and Jean YOUNG, from whom I stole the courage to draw the central illo and write the poem, see page 3 & between pages 5 & 6;

Ralph M. HOLLAND, whose "QUOTH THE WALRUS" made me jump and spoil once more my ceiling, see pages 3, 4 & 5 (!!!!!);

Jean YOUNG (again), whose "Shadow Bird" I loved and still love, see pages 5 & 6;

Ron BENNETT, who has this perticular habit of finding me somewhat worth the Altar, see page 6;

Eric BENTCLIFFE, who wonders if Florian Schmidt is a mere phantasm, see page 8; Archie MERCER, whose mercatorial taste is

so evidently good, see page 8;

july 1957

Ellis MILIS, who had something to say about an American Fandomenum, see page 8;

while

Ron No-Longer-Dawn ELLIK sees his miserable lies put in the pillory, see page 8 too;

Bob PAVLAT, who speaks of Swedes and Norwegians sharing an American Phenomenum with Norwegians and Swedes, see page 9; John CHAMPION, who wonders why there was

not a straight ffm l and speaks a little Spanish for the connoisseur, see page 9:

Mike MOORCOCK, who finds an equation nearly solved by the Master, see page 10;

My mother-in-law, who owns a kodak and wants to steal my pretty little soul, see page 10;

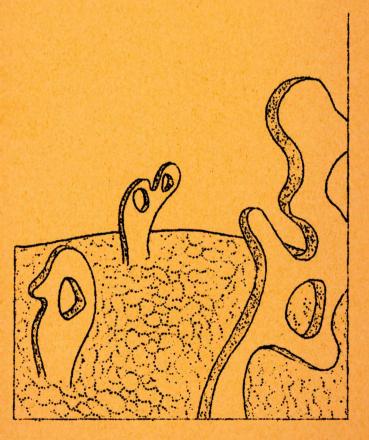
Betty KUJAWA (again), who teached me Tur-

kish, see page 10;

Barbara SCHMIDT, who didn't see the difference between "ending" and "ending", see page 10;

and

Plette VERSINS, why? he had nearly nothing to do, strike him off and see elsewhere !..



It's about time to think of what I have to say to enlarge and improve and increase, folks and peaple, your poor knowledge in all those subjects I master in such a magnificent way. This is the meaning of this Frantic Fragmentary Mull ending number three, which I'll send you even if you didn't ask, for the fun of it (fun for ME, I mean). In case you are still not aware of my existence, I warn you here I can be none other than Pierre Versins, dwelling in the upper-room at Primerose 38, LAUSANNE, Switzerland. And don't bother me any more with my address: it's anyhow Martine's too.

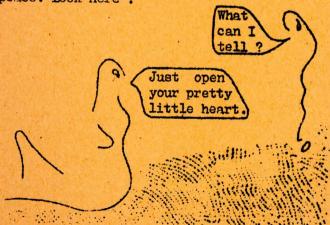
So, I have something to say ? But what ?.. And you ?

Well, what if I begin with a question most important to me ? I begin :

Who can send me a checklist of all the works by Fitz-James O'BRIEN, noting what's fantasy and what not? But fast, please, because I'm right now translating "What was it?" for an AILLEURS and want to give, apart from a French checklist, an aboriginal one. You see, in French, we have got no more than seven stories by this O'BRIEN. "What was it?" being already translated twice but so spoiled, and besides, in books so scarce that it's a pity.

So, who can help me? Thanks in advance for all. I want all data that you can gather including biographical ones, dates, publishers, and so on. Even one or two words about the stories you mention would be invaluable.

And now, I remain with something to say. And can find none. An illustration will maybe fill a little space and let me breathe in peace. Look here:



That is a shame. When one asks one's wife, one gets always the same answer. Who said once that wives never understand male's trouble? If I open my heart, consider, gentlefen, what'll you see? Blood, blood and nothing else. And what'll come to me? Death for lack of blood and nothing more.

No, that won't go. I must seek myself another path.

Just a strange feeling which strikes me: seems it was yesterday I pubbed my first ffm. And you? That makes anyway 4 months, or 120 days, or 2880 hours, or 172.800 minutes, or 10.368.000 seconds. Such is time. A-mazing. I wonder ...

No, I'll wonder another time. Now, I have to say something, though still not anything to say ...

When I think of it, may I emend my last ffm, saying that according to Demètre IOAKI-MIDIS, a Swiss Futopian, there is too THE DEATH OF IRON, translated from LA MORT DU FER (1931) by S.S. HELD? Yes, I may. And according to me (though the data came from an FFM sent by Betty KUJAWA), there is too THE HORLA, from Guy de MAUPASSANT's LE HORLA (1886) in FFM sep. 42. The first one is good while the second, translated by George Allen ENGLAND, is a pure marvel.

and I remain with my burden. Hey! "Burden!" ... Who says it was a burden to write in ffm ? It's a pleasure, I assure you!

Anyway, I may always answer your letters, gentlefen and gentlerfemmefen. Why, this is just what I had to do! I remember now. After all, is not that a good editorial policy, I ask you ... Personally, I can't think of a better one.

Now, here is, for instance, Joe SANDERS

who, never losing his head, was very shocked to hear me make that horrible error "ain't no". Why, Joe, ain't no my fault if I like my faults, no ?.. And he goes on: To attend the London Conrention, why don't you enter the British Empire through Ireland ? John Berry is one of the police force there and I'm sure that he wouldn't let duty duty stand in the way of



of his fanac. Well, it's an idea, though ... I got a couple of weeks ago an esoteric publication entitled CLOCHE BY NIGHT, a G.D.A. Factual Investigation by this John Berry you speak of, Jc., and ... just look at the actual atomfoto taken with infrared stylus. If it is John Berry who lurks from the barrel with a nose as long and sharp as a spade, I think it is safer for me to take my vacations in Hell. For, you see, I fear pricks more than death, and that nose, er...

And, when I'm still with Sanders, no, my dear, the last few pages of ffm ending number one were not fiction. No matter what said JeanL in his UNPRINTABLE MOUTH second of its dynasty. Jean thought (I presume) that he was concerned by the fact that Vesoul existed no more, replaced by this huge side-light my Swiss peasant spoke of. But no. Vesoul or no Vesoul, there will always be one couple of Linards somewhere, don't you think ? Which prompts me to quote here a bit of a letter from the gentle Ethel LIND-SAY. I can't say, says she with this perticularly feminine candour of saying something without saying it, that it really matters just who was the first fan in France. The important thing is that the Linards came to fandom as a very good revitalising tonic. They made old and tired fans everywhere perk up in a way to do your heart good. And not only, Mylady, if I can here put one word or two, not only fans. I was not a fan (if I am one today) when my way crossed Linards' way, and I think it was like an Earthquake for me, an Earthquake not unlike, maybe, Seeren Kierkegaard's, in importance, I mean, though I don't want to be too much serious.

And Ethel adds that she liked particularly the drawing in the centre of ffm ending number two (by the way of numbers, remind me, you all peaple, to quote somewhere someone who wonders why I don't publish a straight number one). Now, Ethel, for you and the other ladies in fandom, Annie, Babs, Betty, Eva, JeanG, JeanY, and all those whose name I don't know, there is in this issue another drawing tuned with a little little poem from another world's literature. Copyrights free for Earthmen and - women only.

Well, I'll now comment a little on a few fanzines (next issue trying to explain why I just can't comment), mainly for an astounding statement in Ralph M. HOLLAND's "QUOTH THE WAIRUS". But I can't say a word about this mag without saying at least half a word

about two or three others (Ralph would be too proud and I don't want to push men on the glooming path of vice, you see?).

I begin, seat down and hold your breath: This very morning, I got "QUOTH THE WAL-RUS" with a "sent by request from Jean Linard - France". Good. But didn't you get the first three ffms, Ralph ? I sent them to you but maybe this "Ohio-Oregon" error made the difference. Anyway, if JeanL received your zine a while ago, I now see the reason (or I presume I do). Because you wrote a few sentences which made me jump and spoil another part of the ceiling (so I'll have to buy another tub in case of rain. If I had had any idea of what you put in your mag. I'd naturally have placed me right under the first hole in my ceiling - this one being the responsibility of Forrest J. ACKERMAN, as you may remember if you read another stuff than MAD or THE TIMES). Where am I ? Yes, I see. You said, explaining why you are no longer a member of ISFCC : Europeans usually take orders quite docilely, as a result of having their lives regulated for many generations past. Hmmmm, where exactly did you find this one ? If it's a joke, I mean, because if it is not, I must answer, in the name of all conscious and organized Europeans: do you think REALLY that wars are regulators ? Count yourself, without going too many generations in the past : WW2 = 6 years + WW1 = 4 years + sundry other wars here and there (all inside Europe), that makes something of 12 years of wars in 50 years. Is that an help to regulate our lives ? I must put here that I am no Swiss, but French, and that WW2 gave me, as a free gift, something of 10 years of living (if this is life) in various hospitals. Please don't excuse yourself. I do know that you didn't aim your sentence at me (I'm not that conceited). It is just that I can't stand the thought of someone saying that we Europeans have this silly habit to obey orders. Well (and when I say "Well", it is "Well" I mean, I am quite older than acrimony). And you, Ralph, add: But I just happen to belong to the rapidly disappearing group who may be quite willing to do something is (if?) they are asked but, upon the first sign of any "big brother is watching you" technique, will say: "Oh yeah! Try and make me do it!" No, there, definitely no. I know lots of peaple (I think you have now to come over here, Ralph, I'll prepare a room for you) and never found them either

disappearing or having proper respect for authority. Never, hmmm, speaking frankly, I must emend this: rarely, that is. Even soldiers, you hear me, sometimes disobey orders. And I don't think either that Americans are a flock of sheep. We don't belong to Big Brother.

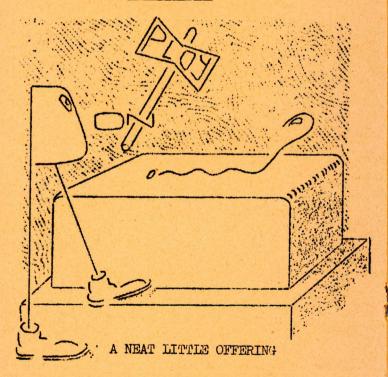
And then, seems to me I see the reason behind your statements. Remember, you said that you published your due (and more), but do not want to go along with any requirement as to activity as a matter of principle. Good, but what use, even to you? I feel I must sound "oriental thinking" to you (that is maybe why, no joking, France is from now on a mere side-light for civilisation, if I may quote myself) but I don't see the point. save in terms of courage and "lost causes are worth being helped". I'd be glad to have the Linards' opinion on this. Why, take me, for instance. I applied to FAPA, though I dislike associations (that is not to say I dislike associates, eh!). Formerly, I founded an sf society, though ... see above. The point is that I have not enough strength (and you too) to stand all the oddities of life. When I find an easier path which let me free for other things (maybe more or even less important, that is always the question) I follow this path, like a river. But, and here is the main part, I think, I choose to do so. Well, the river too, who knows? maybe Jeany, she is acquainted with Nature in a way I won't challenge, 'cause I can't hope to share her secret.

Oh my, Jean, while you come across my way, is that enough seriousness (good bye, Ralph, see you later, and thanks for your mag), or is it too serious ? I'd like too to have your idea about this important way of life, you must have some opinion, and it would be a marvelous occasion to write me another letter of no consequence, because, anyway, it is a matter of no consequence, isn't it? Which matters more is that I loved (and still love) your story in GARAGE FLOOR No 1. Do you happen to know personally those wonderful creatures ? If I could only hope not to spoil your writing, I'd beg you to give me one of your tales to translate it and publish it in AILIEURS. But I am just a man, madame, et vous savez comme sont faits les hommes, lourds, réels, si réels, trop réels, though I struggle, struggle, struggle, but earth will win. When I have such a battle in front of me, I can't spare any strength. And

besides, summer is not the right time to hold jewels. They slip so easily out of your fingers ...

It's why I'll slip upon another subject and wait till Spring comes.

Another subject ? Well, a letter from Ron BENNETT, being always welcome, is not the worst subject in our green-haired world. Yes, he says, you have a point. Why increase one's magazine's circulation ? Paul Enever and I had this out a while ago. We both agreed that it was better to limit one's circulation to the fen who are interested. Why bother with 200 when most of that number won't even bother reploying to you ? Now, I am very glad to hear this. It was worrying me. I don't want to look conceited (though I am like all of you - just don't want to look ...) and feeling like one who can't stand the fact that everyone in the world is waiting till he comes with his wonderful productions. Yes, I'm wonder-full, but you must notice my spelling, it's not mispelling, I'm just wonder-full, OK ?

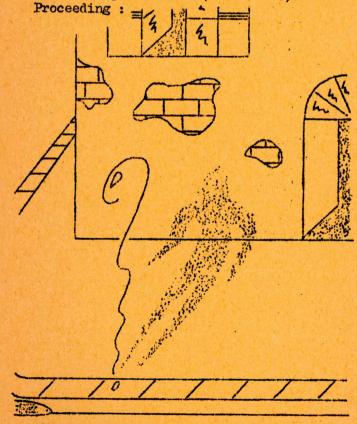


I sent exactly 98 of this neat little offering (quoting Ron, see illo right above) to 98 peaple. The first three ishes, you see? Now, checking the answers (FFM, fanzines and letters) I have 57 of this 4th issue to send. This ffm ending number 3 will accordingly go to:

Belgium Canada France Germany Netherlands Sweden Switzerland UK USA	1 7 2 1 7
Total	57

and Martine will run 75 copies, just because I want one copy for myself (which makes 58) and because 58 is not a good number. And mainly because if someone sent me tomorrow a wonderful letter saying how he was GLAD to get ffm, having NEVER seen in his whole life such a WONDERFUL fanmag and being now DISGUSTED with grue, hyphen and the like, I'd be very sad not to have a spare copy to send to this enthusiast. See?

That let nevertheless me with five pages to fill. Er ... an illustration will take this very page. Does it matter if it has nothing to do with our subject? Anyway, there ain't no subject in ffm (Hi ! Joe!).



YOU JUST HAVE NO RIGHT TO ILL-USE ME IN SUCH AN AWFUL WAY !!!..

I remember now that Eric BENTCLIFFE is intrigued to know if the letter from Florian Schmidt in ffm was a genuine one or a product of my fertile imagination. I know another one who is intrigued, Eric. I know Florian 3 or 4 years now and I can't even manage to decide if he is a genuine Swisshomme or a mere shadow of my own self. See illo on former page, after all, it has at least a meaning, if unpredictabobble. He (Florian) came this very afternoon, I gave him your letter without comment, he read it, laughed like a fool he is when he is not a mere shadow and couldn't decide himself. I think he will think it over an year or two and let you know the results of his cogitations.

Hell! I was just about to forget that my ramblings were very much to the mercatorial taste (Hi! Archie, how is you? And your "mute-non-existent-or-something-else-altogether-wife"? Martine says Hello to you too).

I got too two opinions about M. GAILET's definition of the faaaaan : Ellis MILLS (who is right now Berchtesgadening with the ever gentle Linards) says: this seems to me to leave out the English "fans" some of whom do indeed share an American phenomenum with Americans there is yet a group of the English who share an English phenomerum with Englishmen to say nothing of the Scotch and Irish. God! such a sentence without breahing !.. There must be one or two commas lacing there. Anyway, I share this American opinion. Another matter: this matter of comma. If you come to Lausanne, Ellis, welome, naturally, but don't expect me to do such sentences without commas. I'll breathe, me myself, between every word, I warn you. Why? Because I is French! And between every word, I'll have, so doing, time to think of the following word. Am I not something of a genius ? To pave my way with such a discreet precaution !.. I amaze myself, at ti-

I have too in my hands (God bless them, if I had none, I could not hold my breath) a letter from Ron No-Longer-Dawn ELLIK to the Linards. Do you know what he made of myself? A fool, that is it. He made a fool of myself. In this revealing letter, though he had sent to me the supposedly exact History of French Fandom, he says another story to the Linards. He spells now his name Jean-cques Rellinok, writes he was discovered in a CARE package in Versailles in 1935, was guillotined as a Lausannian spy in 1937

(My! how a man who was guillotined in Iausanne in 1937 can be discovered in a CARE package in Versailles in 1935? That I can't hope to understand) and go on with his evidently false tale. If you could read his whole letter! And now, what remains? I even wonder if his first version was truly the truth, you see how a man with no conscience at all can do to a poor Historian of French Fandom? Alas, poor Yorselves, I think you'll never know what it is all about. With such an inquirer (not ME, eh! it is Ron Sunset ELLIK I speak of!) ... My sadness is matchless.

With this, I nearly forgot the other opinion about GALLET's definition, this one coming from Bob PAVLAT : I can't see where the nationality of a person has much, if anything, to do with the subject. I don't see either. One ALMOST requirement is that the person have a facility with the English language, but even that is not entirely neces-sary: then Bob gives the example of Swedes and Norwegians not sharing an American hobby with Americans, since, apart from Lars HE-LANDER, I think (it's me, right now), Swedes don't speak English. And Bob comes to the conclusion that, chronologically, GALLET would appear to be the first French fan, and if "first" were taken to mean "the person who has done most, earliest, to promote the development of science-fiction in his locale" -- well, in that case, you could probably answer the question far better than I. So, if you mean by this, Bob, that American sf is considered, it's probably Regis MESSAC who pubbed a collection in the thirties (don't recall exactly when), translating a few of Dr. KELLER's tales, and I don't think Georges GAILET'd disagree with me, though being a good friend of late MES-SAC, he is naturally abler (or more able ?) than me to answer. But if it is sf in general you speak of, and since it is France which is on the spot, French sf, it's undoubtedly M. HETZEL, who gave to Jules VERNE the opportunity to publish his novels. And that makes Hugo GERNSBACK himself look like a youngster. What of this ?

I WAS SURE OF IT !. Nobody has reminded me of someone asking if I was ever going to publish a straight ffm number one. Luckily, I have got a few years ago an electronic memory whose name is Martine. D'you know ? Anyhow, it was John CHAMPION who asked. A very nice guy, this John, he wonders where I got

his address. Why ? Is this not clear ? Once for all? Where am I to find the best addresses of the gentler fen in the World if it is not by following Linards' instructions ?..

Annie, Annie, tu t'es bien amusée, dans les montagnes ?

That was just a personal remark, for Annie only to understand. Going back to John (what a real mull is this issue, nobody can ever hope to beat me in this line !), no, John, I'll never publish a straight ffm mumber one. Every issue being issued just in the purpose of emending the former issue itself issued to emend the former issue itself issued to ... so back to the first one which was a straight ffm number none. See ?

And this John! He says: Su ingles es encantador. Oh you, you made me blush. You must never tell a man he is cute (Pogo or so so quoting). All you get from this is that I'm a little more conceited (Although I

can't exactly conceive how I may become more conceited no matters how little).

ME blushing and all stiff with shyness.

You don't really expect me

And to put red ink on 75 copies! adds he has) no objection about me pu-

blishing a fanmag in French language through FAPA. What about you other Fapans? It happens that I sent my ffm to 25 Fapans, not knowing their royal title. 12 answered. Hello to them. And in the waiting list 5 answered and 4 didn't find time to. Well, you 17, what do you think? It's anyway the right place to offer AILLEURS to those who understand fairly French (I assume, from a letter by Walt Willis, that it must be hard to get the meaning of Futopian French). It's a French written ClubMag, not too bad, not too bad, I think. And if you have any fiction or article or info about f and sf, please send them on to me. I'll translate them and put them in AILLEURS. Want to be pubbed in French ?.. Illos welcome, too. Do you hear, Mike ? Thanks for your mags, may I steal here and there something for AILLEURS? Mentioning B'ania, sure.

% + (IR²) ?... Well, KS (EP) "WI/0%" =

that has a meaning in French, but I dare not translate. All I can say is that you have there the formula for a time-bomb, you know, these bombs which reverse time in a certain area whose four dimensions are given by an extrapolation of the constant %. Try, to begin, with 0% = 1984, you'll maybe understand what I mean. But DON'T TRY on saturdays and mondays, man! Good luck anyway ...

For those who want a photograph of Martine and myself, just wait a little. My motherin-law is right here, grining at the thought of taking me, body and soul, with her kodak. If you don't find my little soul in further ishes, don't wonder why. Yes, Betty, I'll risk THAT for you. Anyway, thanks for "kismet". No, honest. I didn't know. Here, we say either "Mektoub" or "Nitchevo", which are nevertheless no French. We French do not believe in Fate. Or if you prefer it put this way : in France, Fate won't become fat. Wawawa ! Is that humor, or mere idiocy ?

Oh, yes, Martine is cute! When I think of it, yes, she is cute.

Hi, Babs, where are your ten words in French ? I didn't find one in your three-pages letter ? You see, I just read them ten times to decipher every word, save one or two. Maybe those were in French ? Hmmm. Do you want me sending you a pen exclusively for Eric ? And "ending" ! She asks : What's the "ENDING" in No 1 - finished, all done, washed, up, finis, call it a day, no more ?? Er, don't you know, dearest Babs. that the more beautiful endings are those which never end? Watch the birds falling, you'll see what I mean. Although all what you said about the first French fan is what I think when I don't think otherwise. You are on my mailing list, Babs, because JeanL said once to me : if you don't get at least one letter from Mrs Barbara SCHMIDT, you won't know what is a "wonnerful correspondent". I agree and shall write soon to you.

And now, all of you, bye for this ish. Be always the sames, that is to say, don't change as long as you have one dime in your pocket. And if you happen to have no dime. just ask me. I'd be glad to make you remain as you are by sending you this damn dime.

Good luck

and

Turn to page 12 for free advertisement:

I have something very serious to say a (a silly habit of mine to say something

shot) devoted to fantastic Art. I mean z

I have something very serious to say (a silly habit of mine to say something serious at times, I do know but can't help it):

We, in FUTOPIA, our SciFiSwissociety, are planning to publish a fanmag (a one-shot) devoted to fantastic Art. I mean here mainly fantastic painting. This fanmag will consist of some articles about artists with engravings by them artists. I don't know now the Summary because it is a long work to do, but there will be such masters like

René MAGRITTE,

Leonor FINI,

Aubin PASQUE,

Salvador DALI,

Stanislas LEPRI

and others. There you come: because it was primarily intended to be published in French. And a few days ago, I thought that maybe some of you might be interested by the thing and might want to get a copy. So I propose this to you fen: if you are numerous enough to subscribe, I shall publish either the mag in both languages, left column in French and right column translated into English. (or vice-versa), or publish two editions, one in French and the other in English.

Most likely the second part of the alternative will prevail. I can't right now give you a price, but I think it'll be cheap, perhaps fifty cents (4/?) or a little more or less. Depends mainly upon the number of subscribers both in French and in English speaking countries.

So, it is up to you. Either you're not interested and we remain with just a French edition, or you are interested and numerous enough to permit FUTOPIA not to be led to bankruptcy. Because you must know something more: this is a non profit project. We just want to do a good job without losing too much...

If you are interested, let me know. BUT DON'T SEND MONEY! I'll not forget to ask you if all goes well, and in this case, I'll probably ask one of you to gather the huge amount of dollars we'll draw from you wealthy potentates.

We ll ?.. Salvador DALI, Z Stanislas LEPRI Z and others. There you come : because it Z was primarily intended to be published Z in French. And a few days ago, I thought z that maybe some of you might be interested by the thing and might want to get a zeropy. So I propose this to you fen: if zeropou are numerous enough to subscribe, I zeropou shall publish either the mag in both z right column translated into English (or Z vice-versa), or publish two editions, o- z ne in French and the other in English. Z Most likely the second part of the al- z

So, it is up to you. Either you're not z interested and we remain with just a z French edition, or you are interested and numerous enough to permit FUTOPIA z

Fanzines I received in june (in order of their appearance, this time) THE FANTASY AMATEUR vol XX No 3 (Richard. INSIDE AND SCIENCE FICTION ADVERTISER No 17 (Ron SMITH) MANA 3 (Bill COURVAL) YANDRO vol V No 6 (Buck & Juanita COUISON) VERITAS No 4 (John BERRY & Arthur THOMSON) CLOCHE BY NIGHT No 2 (The Sames) GEEZEE 5/3 (G.M. CARR) GEMZINE 4:13 (The Same)
GEMZINE 4:14 (The Same) A SONG NOT FOR NOW (Jean YOUNG) STUPEFYING STORIES No 23 (Richard ENEY) BURROUGHSania vol 1 No 12 (Mike MOORCOCK) BURROUGHSania vol 2 No 13 (The Same) FANTASIANA june 1957 (The Same) STEFANTASY vol 13 No 2 (William M. DANNER) LARK vol 0 No 0 Whole No 0 (The Same) FAN-Attic alast No (John CHAMPION) SCIENCE FICTION PARADE No 5 (Len J. MOF-HI ! june 1957 (Eva FIRESTONE) SCIENCE FICTION TIMES No 271 (James TAURA-SI) SCIENCE FICTION TIMES No 272 (The Same) "QUOTH THE WALRUS" No 3 (Ralph M. HOLLAND) SCOTTISHE No ?? (Ethel LINDSAY) SCOTTISHE No 10 (The Same)

ARCHIVE No 12 (Archie MERCER)

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The Dioprinmy web To Dioprinmy web To Dioprinmy web To Dioprinmy web ending n. 5