

THIS IS THE FIRST

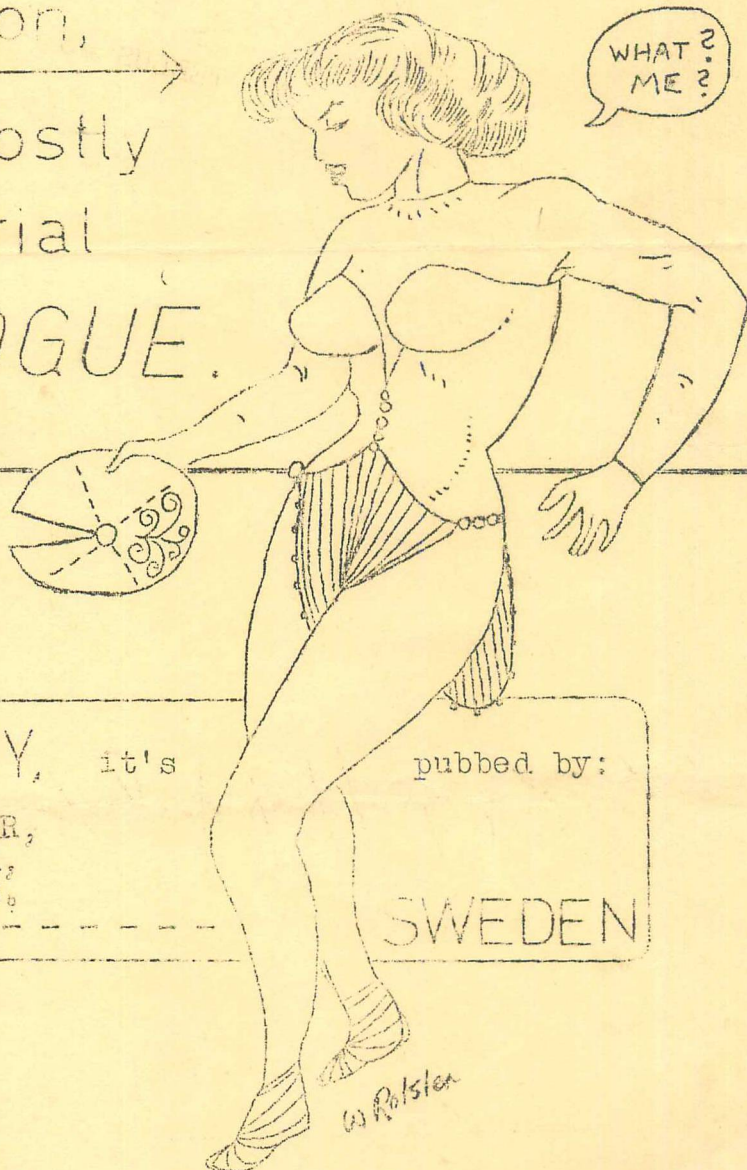
# SFAIRA

publication,

→  
being mostly  
an editorial

MONOLOGUE.

WHAT?  
ME?



ANYWAY, it's

pubbed by:

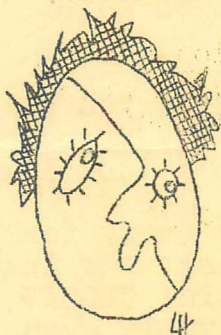
LARS HELANDER,  
LOHEGATAN 11,  
ESKILSTUNA 3.

SWEDEN

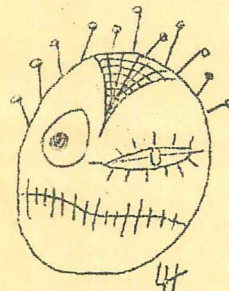


NEJ,

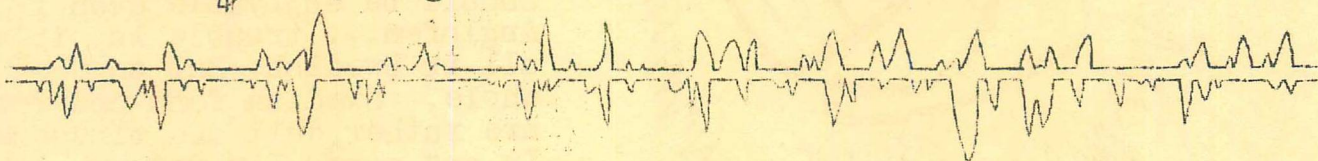
omslagsbilden har ingenting med  
science fiction att göra. Det  
har inte det här heller. Sorry.



YWARIG!



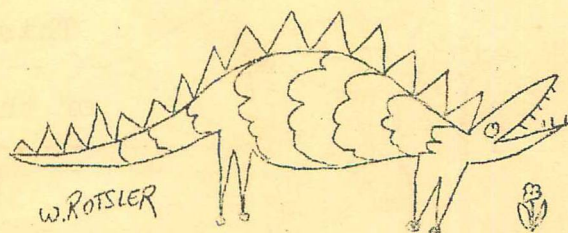
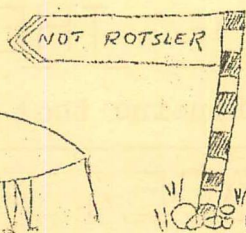
(being the aforementioned MONOLOGUE.)



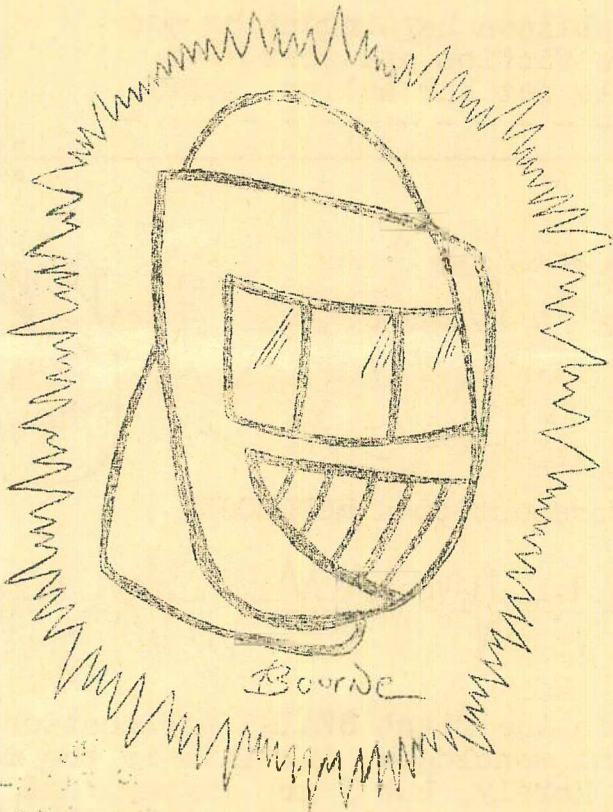
This is not SFAR. This is the first SFAIRA publication, being mostly an editorial monologue. And this is the monologue. Everybody happy? Hardly, but I am, anyway, and from my point of view that's the main thing. For naturally I'm doing this for my own pleasure, and not for yours. This statement shouldn't be too amazing to old and weary Anglofen, not even to JJ and Linard, but those fanatic Swedish fen will no doubt find it pretty blasphemous. But frankly, I don't care a damn about their opinion. As I said, I'm doing this of purely egoistic reasons, for the fun of it, just for kicks. And I'm using English instead of Swedish because of the fact that I think more of you who speak English will understand my point of view than those who speak Swedish. What I mean is that this kind of fanzine is more enjoyable to Anglofen than to Sverifen - these will probably be rather disappointed at not seeing spaceships and things on every page instead of faces, abstract designs, crazy drawings in the Linard style, childish drawings, drawings of girls and so on. And they will no doubt get rather mad at not finding anything whatsoever in this fanzine that has something to do with science-fiction. So what do I care?

It just occurred to me that girls have never appeared before (I'm speaking of illos) in any Swedish fanzine as far as I can remember. They're probably considered to have nothing to do with science-fiction. Hah. The note in

PAGE 3







Swedish at the top of the last page is addressed to any Swedish fan who might read this fmz, and it says:

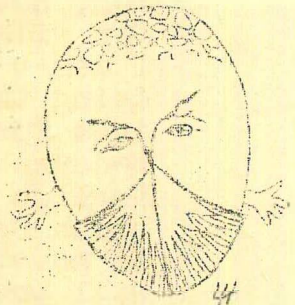
"NO, the cover doesn't have anything to do with science-fiction. Nor does this. Sorry."

Which should give you an idea of what ordinary, orthodox Swedish fanzines look like.

However, a few (very few) exceptions exist. For instance, the Malmö fanzine CLLOEV, which should be enjoyable even to Anglofem... trouble is, it's all in Swedish. But on the whole, Swedish fans and fmz are rather dull and tiresome. In any case, I'm fed up with it all.

Now I feel that I'd better explain a bit about this SEAIRA publication and about SFÄR. Those of you who knew that I planned to publish a bilingual fanzine called SFÄR (Sphere) may wonder where SFÄR's gone to and whatever this SEAIRA publication is. Well, it's all pretty complicated, so I think I'd better start from the very beginning.

On the third of August, 1956, I visited Anne Steul in Wetzlar and brought some order into her fanzine file. Among the fanzines there was a fan fiction piece by Alan Burns, entitled "The Music Makers of Abarnel" and as Anne had folded FANTUM she didn't have any use for it so she asked me

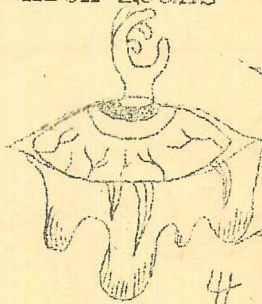


"Tell them it was food, anyway!" - - - - - Anne Steul.

if I wanted it. I answered that I couldn't possibly use it either, as I didn't publish any fanzine. "Take it anyway", she said. "You might start a fanzine of your own sometime."

So I took it (what else could I do?) and read it on the D-Zug from Giessen to Hamburg. It was pretty good. (The story, not the D-Zug. It was several hours late. D stands for Durch, which means "through", and Zug is the German word for "train".)

SOBRY, CONT. P. SEVEN.



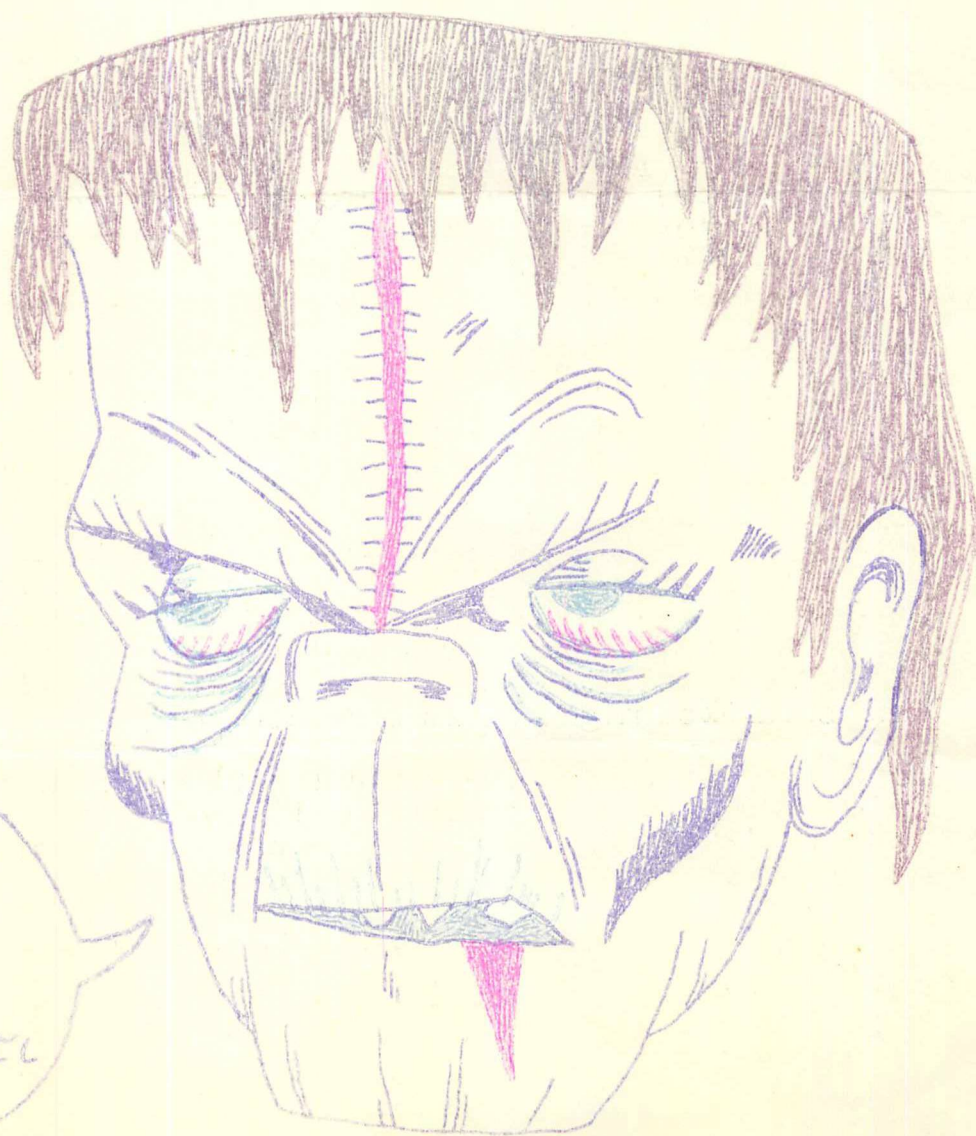
This is THE COVER  
of the fanzine that was never pubbed.

PAGE 4



# SFÄR 1★

- farligare än NEKROMANTI:KON!



Μανάριοι  
οι πτωχοί  
τῷ πνεύματι  
!

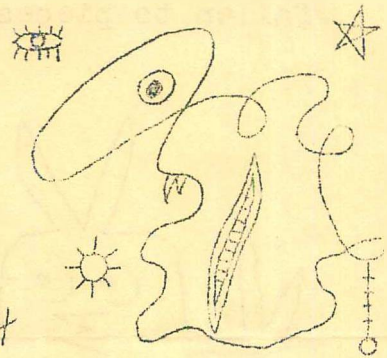


So the D-Zug was a "through-train", in other words, an express train. As I sed, it was several hours late. Not to speak of the D-Zug from Munich to Giessen - I estimated its speed to a maximum of sixty-five kilometers per hour. Hah.)

Back to the yarn. As I said, it was pretty good. It is a pity. I thought, that I don't pub any mag where I could print it. When I got back to Eskilstuna, I put the manus away and didn't think much about it. I was rather weary from my trip back to Sweden from Israel, so I spent the following weeks basking in the sun at our country villa. It's not a villa, really. Rather a small cottage. I wrote villa because I was thinking of "village" instead of "cottage" and I didn't notice my mistake until I had typed that double l. Then it was too late to do anything about it, and as I haven't got any correcting fluid just now I disguised the typo by adding an a. And six extra explanatory lines. I'm rather unpractical.

Back to the cottage. Just to find that the sun has set again, so let's skip the sun-basking.

Then came the Lund convention. Lots of the convention visitors asked me if I wasn't going to put out a fanzine of my own sometime. They came with suggestions and ideas and I started to THINK.



After the Lund convention I had only one week to spare before school would get going again. I spent that week in splendid isolation at the cottage (no sun - just rain, now) planning a fanzine. I didn't know when, where or how to publish a fanz, but I did know what to call it. Back in the summer of fifty-five, when I was confronted with a fanzine (a sf one) for the first time in my life (it was the Swedish SSFFanzine) I made up my mind that if I ever would publish a fan mag, I would call it SFÄR. Or, rather, SFär.

So now I had two things to start with: A fan fiction piece by Alan Burns and a title. So I started to dream up a cover illo. Turn back two pages and you'll see the result.

Then I started asking for material, and I also got some. So the next step was to obtain something to duplicate the mag with. Not hecto. Tons of years ago a couple of guys and I published a trite mag on a hecto, and I was not going to use a hecto for a fanzine. In fact, I'm never going to use a

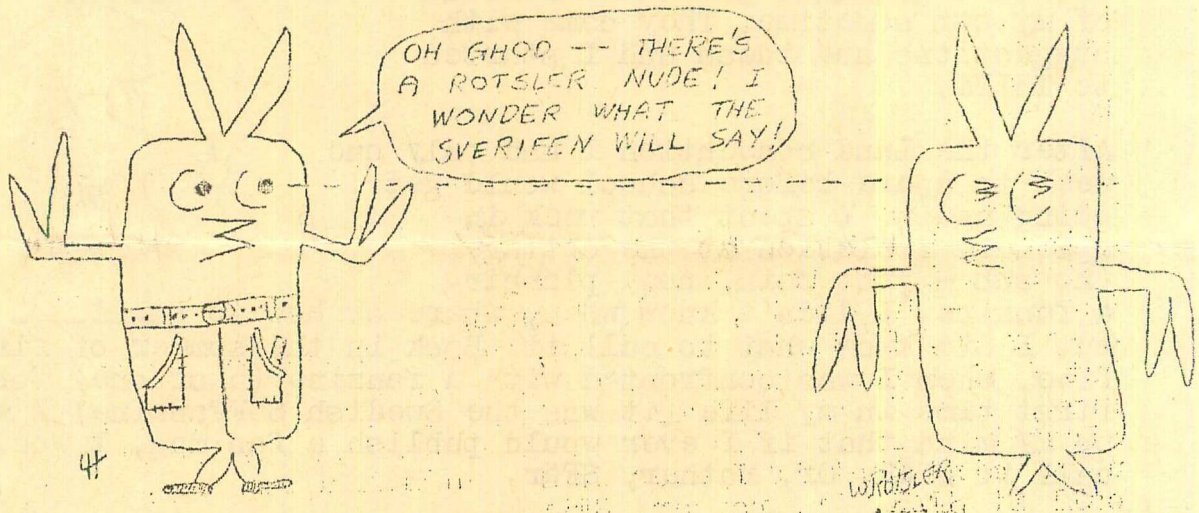




hecto again for any purpose (hmm.. is there more than one?).

Now, there were three alternatives left. I could borrow a duper, I could hire one or I could buy one. The first alternative was immediately excluded, as I didn't know anybody that possessed of a duper except our school, but the chances to get permission to use that one (or one of them, rather -- they've got a mimeo and a ditto) looked to me rather minimal. Anyway, I never got the guts to inquire into that possibility any further.

So I looked in the yellow pages (say, these yellow pages seem to be international!?) for duper dealers, consulted them and found that I couldn't possibly afford to buy a duplicator, not even a used one (which probably would have fallen to pieces as soon as I tried to use it, anyway).



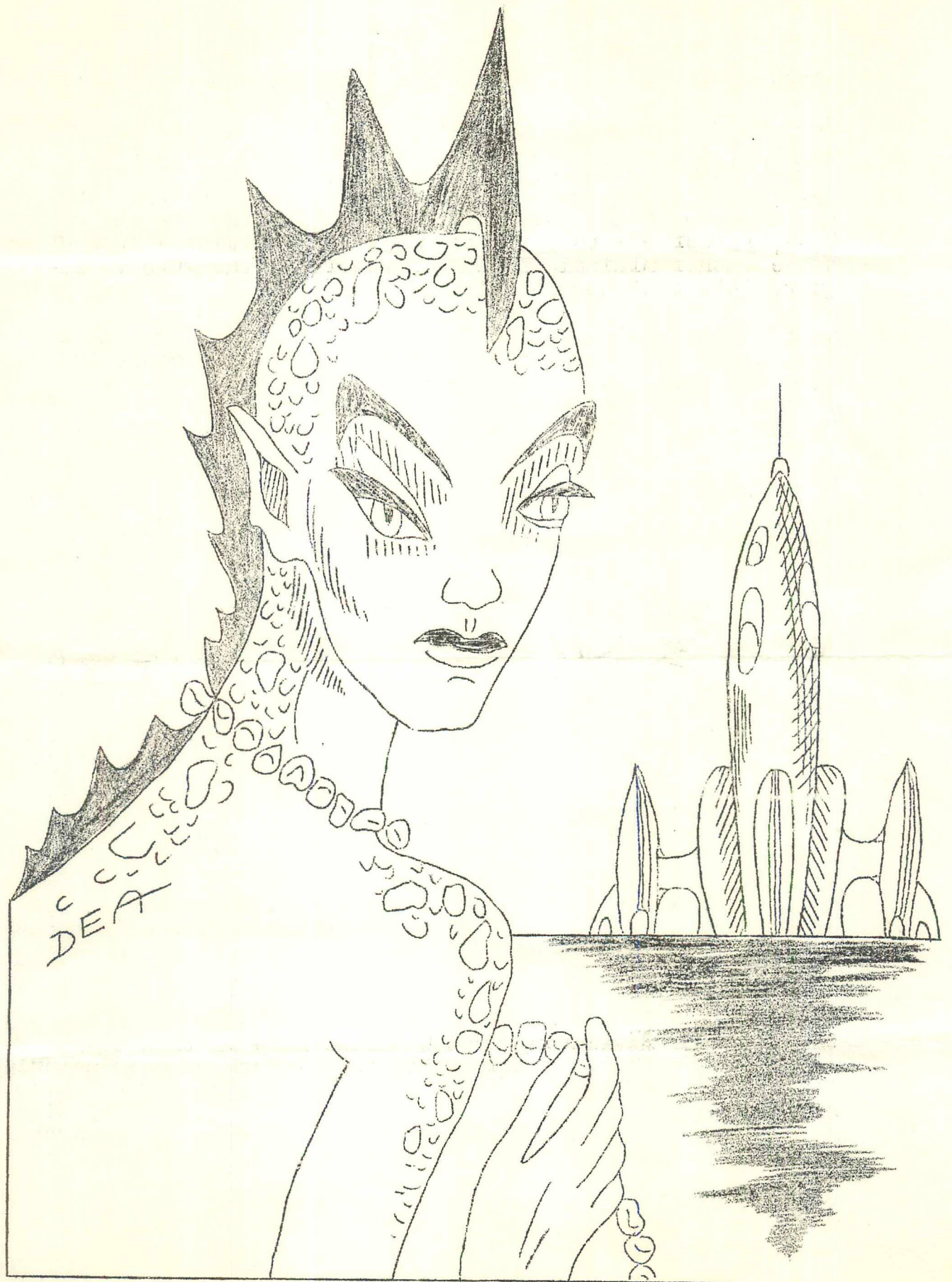
Then I considered hiring a mimeo or a ditto. Investigated, and found that the rates were incredible. I couldn't possibly afford them... after all, also the masters or stencils cost moolah (in this part of the globe it's kronor) as do duping paper, ink and postage.

What was I to do? I racked my brains and suddenly got to think of the Atvidaberg Branch Office here in this town. Atvidaberg -- that's a pretty big office machine manufacturing firm that makes typewriters ("Halda"), dittographs (Plento-graphs) and adding machines and things like that; they also make office furniture und dergleiches. I could always drop in at them to hear if they could help me somehow.

They could, I got permission to use their display machine whenever I wanted to (during office hours, of course). My problem was solved.

So I started producing, I wrote one or two letters to fen I knew asking for material. I got it in most cases, I planned the lay-out, typed dummies, corrected margins, traced five-coloured illos on to the masters, typing these two or three at a time, printing them at once on the Atvidaberg display

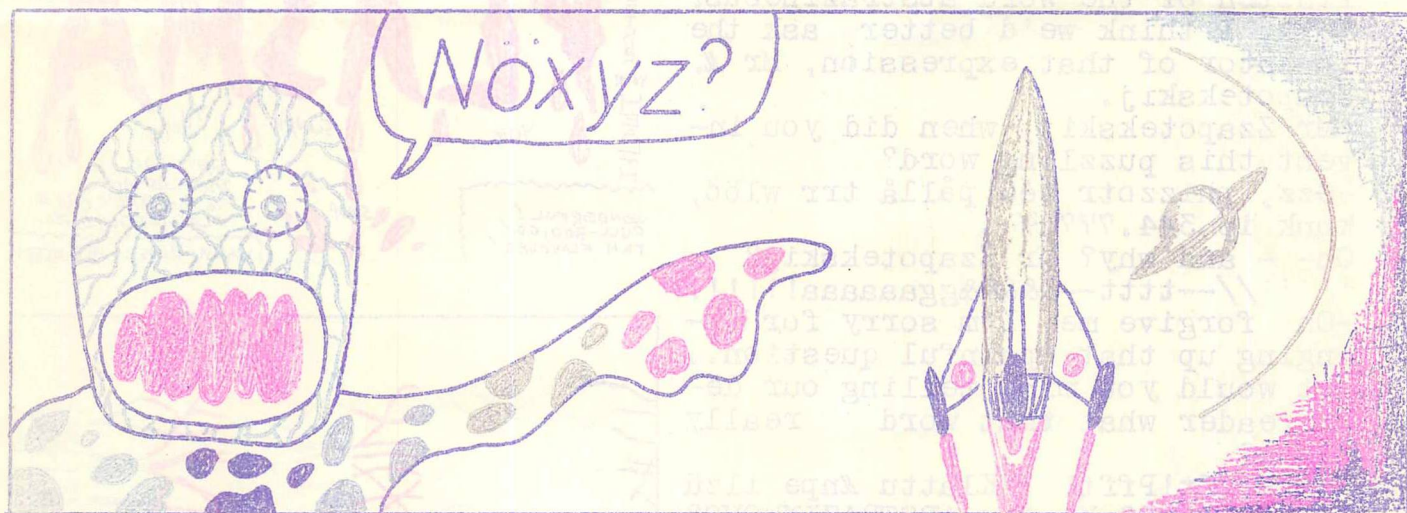






# ABSTRASIN - YOKAZ no. 13.

This is ABSTRASIN no. 13 and SFÄR supplement no. 1, vol. 1.



- read  
★ MUD  
Twenty-five  
gents  
a copy.

featuring:

RATMAN

with

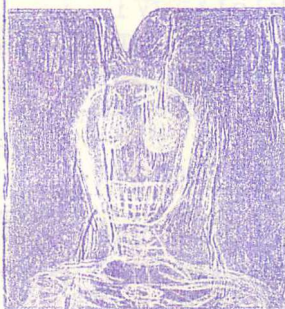
ROB 'IM the  
wonder-  
ing boy

WHAR'S THAT  
DAMNED  
RATMAN??



В БОЛЬНИЦАХ ЖЕНЩИНЫ ДОБ-  
ровољно, помогали врачам  
при операциях или участвова-  
ли вместе с сестрами ---

Anybody  
seen a  
spine lying  
around some-  
where?????



B E L L Y H O !

This, dear reader, is no  
fanzine. It's an abstra-  
zine, the sole and only  
purpose of which is to be  
as abstrazineous as at  
all possible. It's your  
task to judge whether we  
have succeeded. In case  
you are unable to do so,  
because you don't know  
what we mean by that word  
"abstrazineous", we'd be  
most pleased to tell you  
just turn this page. →

for  
sale



BLOOD

MILK

BILE



# BELLYHO! (cont.)

Hmmm -- lesee.. what were we yak-  
king abaht... hmmm -- HO YESH!!!!  
Now I remember -- 'twas about the de-  
finition of the word abstrazineous.  
Well, I think we'd better ask the  
inventor of that expression, Mr M.  
Zzapotekskij.

-Mr Zzapotekskij, when did you in-  
vent this puzzling word?

-Gzz, phizzotr ééé pällä trr wlöö,  
knk ip 344.777.3/-.

Oh-- and why? Mr Zzapotekskij?

!!!!//--tttt--&&&&ggaaaaa!!!!!!  
-Oh, forgive me, I'm sorry for br-  
inging up that painful question..  
but would you mind telling our de-  
ar reader what that word really  
means?

====Pfft!Pfft! : Klattu knpe ilzü  
knaachteny?? Kaalar ABSTRAZINEOUS?  
Broocchat, kwollk trrlt. Dwt&:iik  
lurll lurll. Mango éééééééééé. Paöä  
nk. Llöp öääü. Hka!Hka!Hka!  
-Hka, hka, hmm, I mean ha, ha....  
that was real fun, Mr Z. You seem  
to be a great humorist!

-Nnnnnnnnnk! Nnnnnnnnn!

-No, I am not flattering you! That  
is the truth! And everybody knows  
you're a great inventor!

Nnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnk!nnk!

-Why, mr Z, don't be so modest!

-Klöö! Klöklöklöklöklöklöklö!Yyyyl.

-Oh, you have to go now. Well, mr.  
Zzapotekskij, thanks a lot for an-  
swering my questions. I am sure our  
dear readers have got a clear pic-  
ture of the meaning of this word!!  
Goodbye!

----- Well, dear readers, -- now  
that you know what "abstrazineous"  
means, you are in the position of  
being able to find out if we really  
have managed to make this abstrange  
abstrazine called ABSTRASIN as ab-  
strazineous as possible. If not --  
send us a more abstrazineous type-  
writer and we'll try again.

PER ABSTERA AD ABSTRA!

(XYZ)



ILLEGAL AD --- DON'T READ IT  
IF YOU'RE A LOYAL CITIZEN!

wotta  
CHANCE

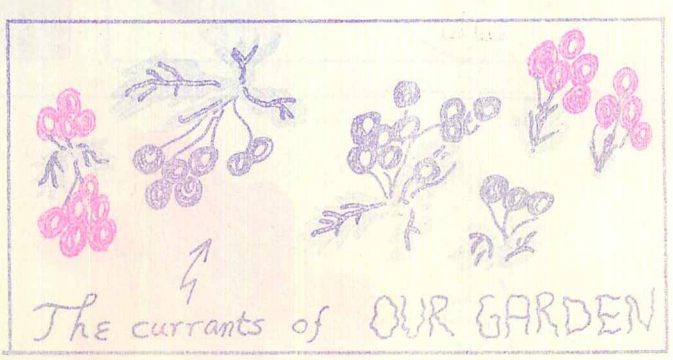
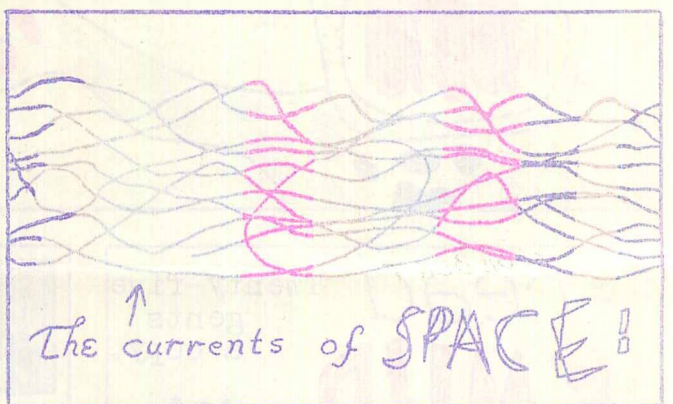
FOR ALL YOU VAMPIRES AND OTHER SUCKERS!!

BUY ARMY SURPLUS

PLASMA

WONDERFUL!  
FULL-BODIED!  
TEN FLAVOURS!

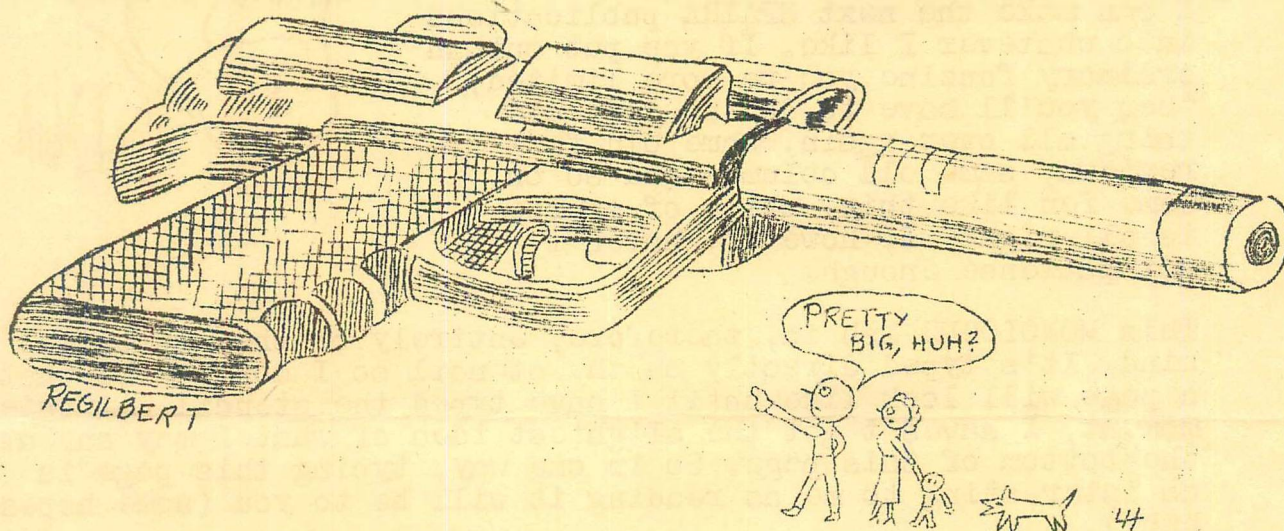
apply to:  
THE PLASMAN  
& THE DAILY GULP  
PLASMOPOLIS, Fla.  
WARM PLASMA \$3 EXTRA





ditto and all the time having lots of fun. I certainly didn't hurry; I had school and the Molière rehearsals to think of. So, after four months half the ish was ready, duped and everything.

However, as I went on typing masters, correcting margins and slaving away, I started to notice, by degrees, that all this fanzine bizniz wasn't so fun anymore. I was getting tired of typing dummies, correcting margins, painstakingly tracing multicoloured illos and so on. One day, I sat down at my writing-desk with two unused masters before me, not knowing what to use them for - I was not going to re-type anything



from the dummy on them, I had tired of that. Suddenly, I started to draw things on the masters, just for fun, without knowing what it would all turn out to be. I drew some crazy illos, put the masters into the typewriter and added some crazy text.... and printed the thing. The result: look at the two pages preceding this one, There it is.

That's how ABSTRASIN was born. And its mother died during the delivery. For now I had discovered how fun it was to do an "informal" fanzine, an unorthodox fanzine - in case you can call ABSTRASIN a fanzine. So I decided to fold SFAR. SFAR, with its corrected margins, careful layout, multi-coloured illos and painstakingly executed headings had become more work than fun, and therefore it filled no purpose. SFAR died before it was completed, and I certainly don't

mourn for it. However, I am not going to deny, of course, that I did derive quite a lot of pleasure from working on it, during those first four months.

But I still wanted to publish something. Some-



\*) = WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING HERE?



thing less laborious, something improvised like ABSTRASIN. So I got the idea of these SFAIRA (that's, in fact, Greek for SFAR) publications.

Each SFAIRA pub will be a oneshot, and the only resemblance between these pubs will be their title: First, second, third SFAIRA publication, and so on. Each oneshot will also have a subtitle; this time it's "MONOLOGUE".

Thanks to their nature of oneshots, I can make the next SFAIRA publications into whatever I like. If you put out an ordinary fanzine you're more limited; then you'll have to do the same old thing all over again, same old fmz reviews, same old columns and so on. Some fen like this, which of course is all right. I, however, haven't got patience enough.

This MONOLOGUE ish is, therefore, entirely of the improvised kind. It's typed directly on the stencil so I don't know what a page will look like until I have typed the stencil. At this moment, I haven't got the slightest idea of what I may say at the bottom of this page. So in one way, typing this page is as interesting to me as reading it will be to you (some hopes, huh?).

However, this "prima vista" stencil typing has its backdraws too, of course. Especially as I haven't got any correcting fluid (in fact, I have never seen any in my whole life!). My English, for instance, is also quite improvised. And it doesn't even have that Linardish creole charm. I'll have to be content if you just understand it. Lemme hear, will you?

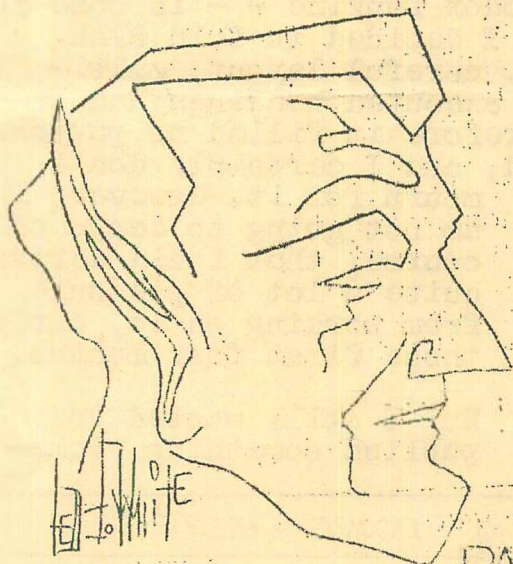
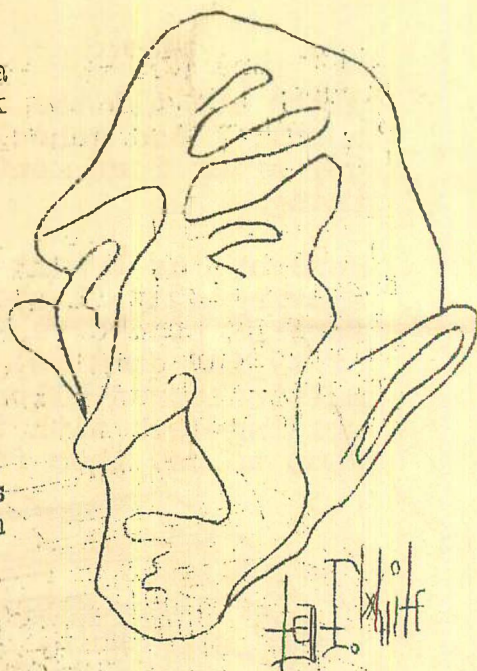
I just got to think of that you may wonder why this MONOLOGUE is stencilled - mimeoed, that is - and not duped on the

Atvidaberg ditto. In case you aren't wondering, just skip this paragraph.

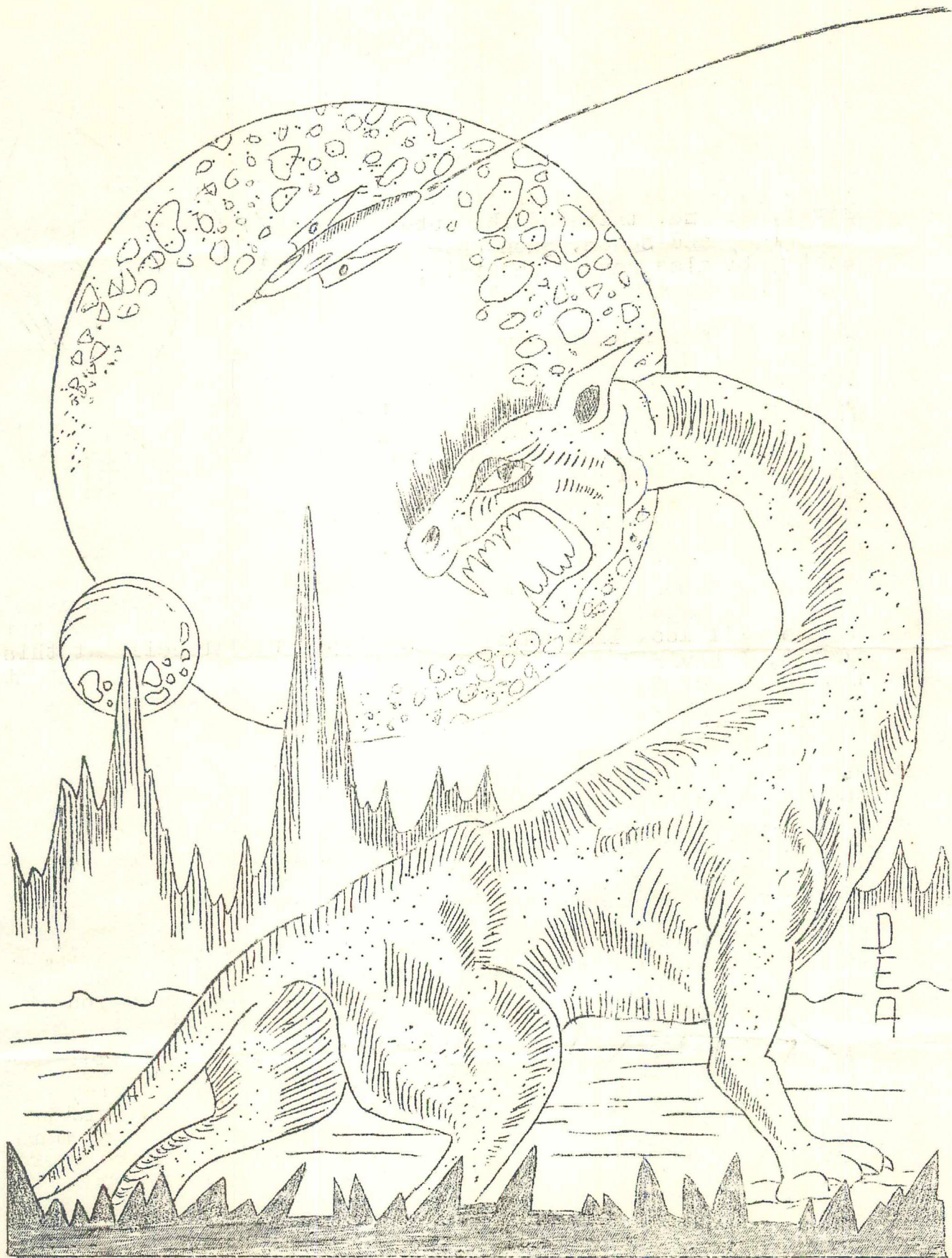
Well, the trouble is, simply, that it looks like I won't be able to use that display machine any more. However, I've found a place where you can hire a duper reasonably cheap. 5 kronor for one day and 2 kronor for each additional day. 5 kr. is approximately one dollar or something like seven shillings, which isn't really much at all.

As you know, I had planned to  
CONT. P. 18, BAI JOVE!

PAGE (13+) [SEE? I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS!]

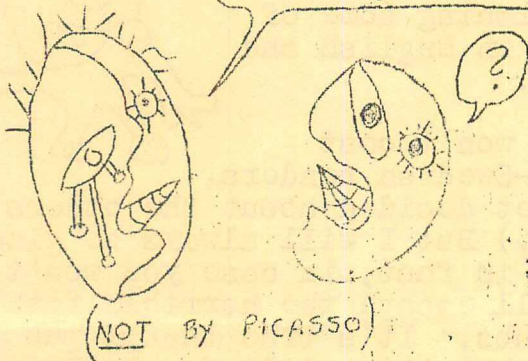






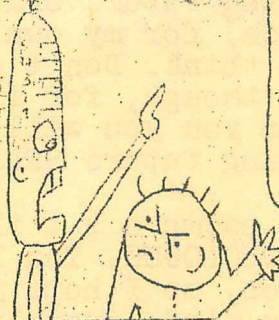


Μακάριοι οἱ πτωχοὶ τῷ πνεύματι!



OH, CHECCO! STAVO IN PENA PER TE! TI HO VISTO USCIRE DALLA FARMACIA E CREDEVO CHE STASSI MALE!

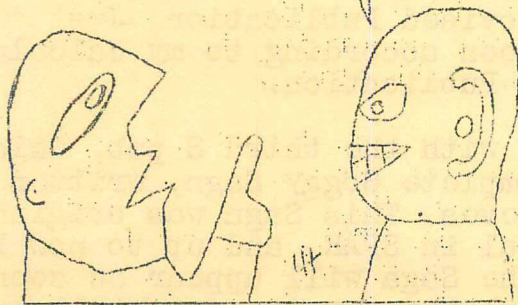
SEI IL SOLITO IDIOTA. ALLORA SE TU M'AVESSI VISTO USCIRE DAL CIMENTERO M'AVRESTI CREDUTO MORTO ??



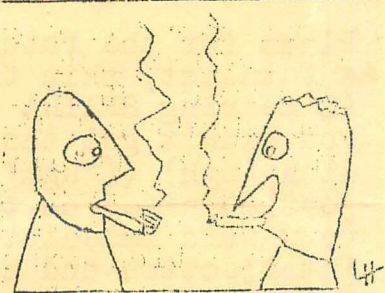
44

ובכך לימדת את אשחד לשהק פוקר?

כן - וזה היה רעיון מצויין. אמש זכיתי בחדה בשליש ממשכורתתי!!



44



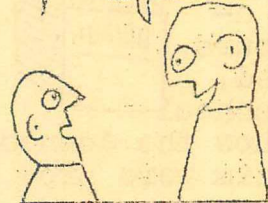
44

فن حرامية!!

الوالبه لزمينه - ا  
عسین طر.. شقة عايشان  
هه یحصايشی بیتا توارد  
خدا طر... انت تلجل  
بیضا مترو و ان ادخل  
نیچما رادیو!!

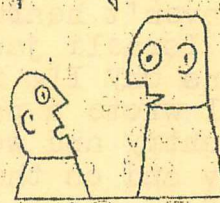
Папа, ты в хорошем расположении духа?

В хорошем.

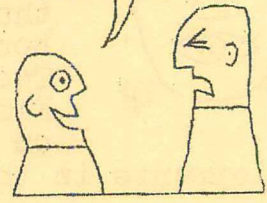


И портить его не хочешь?

Не хочу.



Так поговорим в другой раз о моих отметках на экзаменах!!

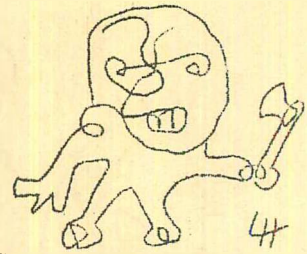


44





make SFAR a bilingual fanzine. Now that I won't put out any SFAR at all I'll solve this problem by publishing some of the SFAIRA pubs in English and some in Swedish.



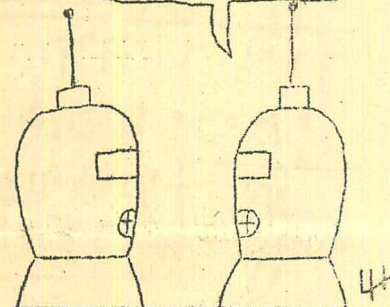
The SFAIRA pubs won't cost anything to non-Swedish readers. (I haven't as yet decided about the others - the Swedes, that is.) But I will always be glad for letters of comments etc.; in fact, in case you won't let me hear from you now you'll escape the horrible fate of receiving future SFAIRA pubs. It's true that I pub this pub (ech) for my own fun, but it's still fun to hear what others think. Don't get over-strained, though, for if I hear nothing from you you will be punished by receiving future SFAIRA pubs....(!?)

(All this seems a bit illogical, but this is MONOLOGUE, The Improvised Publication, so I hope you won't mind. And if you mind; frankly, who cares?)

Plans for the future: (in case you're a fatalist, skip this) The next S pub (S meaning SFAIRA and don't tell me you didn't get that) will be in Swedish (ugh) ("ugh" being an interjection aimed at the dividing of the very word immediately preceding said interjection and not at the noble Swedish language in itself - which is badly represented in this Improvised Publication. Just dot)) and will see daylight pretty soon according to my calculations. It, too, will be an Improvised Publication.

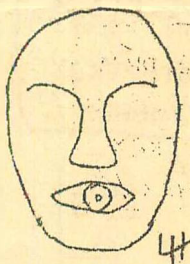
$$Nu = 0.023 Re_B^{0.8} Pr_B^{0.4}!$$

$$h_m/h = 1.11 Re^{0.055} \cdot (L/d)^{-0.22}!$$



This, however, is not the case with the third S pub, which is scheduled to consist of the complete Soggy Saga, written and illoed by (of course) Terry Jeeves. This Saga was originally meant to run as a kind of serial in SFAR, and up to now I have received three installments. The Saga will appear as soon as I have talked Terry into writing the remaining installments. Y'hear me, Terry? (Or should I say see me? Read me? Skip it.)

An idea as to what the fourth S pub would be made up of was given to me by Ron Bennett in a recent letter in which he wrote inter alia this:



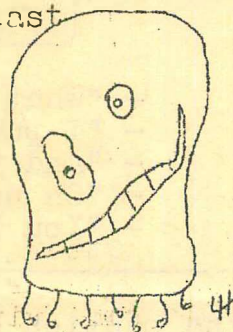
"Have just read in MEUH about your trip to Israel. But it has occurred to me that we haven't heard enough about this Israeli jaunt of yours. Two reasons why I'm interested. Firstly, I wrote a paper at school on the country and wondered how the economic developments in the Negev and on the kibbutzim were pre-





gressing. Also, there's a sideline interest in that I collect Israeli stamps. If you too are a stamp enthusiast we might be able to fix up an exchange? But primarily I'd like to hear more about the Israeli trip. For business or pleasure?"

(Entirely for pleasure, Ron... and perhaps for a little bit of studying the land and the people. Personally, I have never heard of a 17-year old guy going to the Middle East for bizniz!)



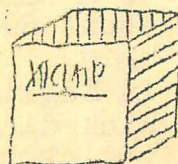
Anyway, when I read Ron's letter I got the idea to do an account of the whole Israel thing (the travel, that is... not about the country in itself) and publish it as one of the S pubs. That wouldn't be the first time a fan wrote about a journey of his, so why wouldn't I be able to do the same thing? In fact, I think I will. In English, then. Thanx for the idea, Ron. In fact (again), I do not collect stamps, but I can't see how that would prevent me from getting you some Israeli stamps. Will write as soon as I have finished this THING. (Please note, everybody, that I did not use the words "Improvised Publication" this time. Anyway, what's the difference?)



Speaking of travelling, I hope to bring with me some Swedish fen to the WORLONCON this year. I don't think Swedish fen in general know very much about cons and things - in the Anglo-American style, that is. They might very probably be shocked. Yah heh.

It's a pity that I didn't become a faaan until just a year ago or so. A damned pity. I got to think of that when I told Alan Dodd I had been to England before and he answered that that summer (54) he'd been to Lowestoft, Suffolk, about the time I must have been there. Had I been a fan then I might have been able to visit some of you - you were lucky. True, I did read sf then, and I did visit Patrick Moore, the author of quite a lot of books on Astronomy and also boys' sf books. (I still correspond with him. I got to know him by becoming a member of the Junior Astronomical Society early in '54 - Mr Moore is the Chairman of the J.A.S. He's a very nice person indeed.) But (back to the subject) reading sf doesn't mean being a fan - nor can you call Mr Moore a fan. Imagine going to England without meeting a single fan! I hope that won't be my fate when I come back in September this year. Va tusan menar jag med det?? (Heh heh)

Those of you who still read science-fiction might be interested to hear that Mr Moore's new book, "Science and Fiotion", is to be published pretty soon in Britain - if, in fact, it hasn't already appeared. I helped Mr Moore a wee bit with





## linardick I —

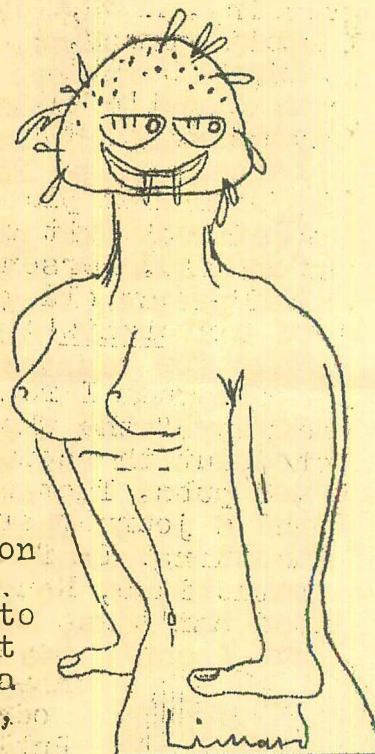
- "What do you do in life?"
- "I publish fanzines..."
- "And you think that's fun?"
- "Oh no..."
- "You lier you..."

the section on Swedish sf, but I fear some of my infos have become a bit out-dated now -- perhaps..

While speaking of travelling (or aren't we speaking of that any longer? Oh well..), Ron Ellik's "SOUTH GATE IN 58;" propaganda has



inspired me to plan a trip to the US that year. But as yet I haven't the slightest idea as how to get there. Anyway, I probably won't be able to go there at all that year because of that abominable invention usually known as National Service. Gah.



When RELlik first mentioned SG I hadn't the slightest idea as to what place that was. Had neffa heard of it. I asked Ron to tell me, and mon Dhieu, he did:

"South Gate is a name, a legend, a myth created by Rick Sneary and the Outlander Society in 1948. The last worldcon to be held

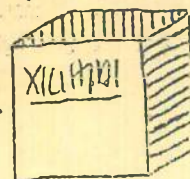


## linardick II

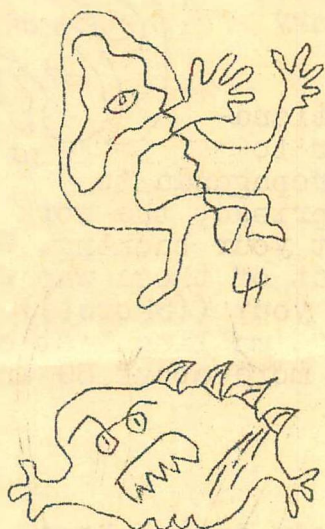
- "What are you doing there?"
- "Publishing a fanzine..."
- "Is it useful?..."
- "...euh..."
- "Are you really forced to do that stuff?"

in S. Calif. was in LA in 1946. By 1948, people had decided that there had better be another one -- because according to fan politix, it didn't look like there would EVER be another one down here.

So a campaign was started. Long and loud, the Outlanders shouted about SG in 58. Rick lives in South Gate, and most everybody knew, through knowing him, where it was. Besides, it rhymes. In English, that is. Probably not in Swedish. Rick did it mostly, but the OUTLANDER was started about that time, and it served as the oo. TO is dead now, and SCIENCE FICTION PARADE, published by Len J. Moffat, another Outlander, is the







### linardick III ↗

- "Howcum you're always typing like that?"
- "Well, I type masters for dittoing."
- "Hum. For your Office, natch, I guess."
- "No, for myself."
- "Huh? What for?"
- "I run a fanzine - uh - a magazine."
- "A magazine of what?"
- "Euh... er... informations, mebbe..."
- "?What kind of informations?"
- "Well... lessee... 'literature', sort of."
- "Uh... I see..."
- "You do???"
- "???"

oo of SG in 58.

Outlanders shouted it up, told everybody - - in 1958 we will hold a convention. Then they clammed up,

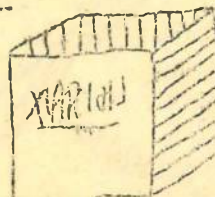
No noise. Radio silence. SHADDUP.

Until now.

For the past six months Rick's been building it up again. The cosmic plan shows that now, in 1956 (( Yeh, I know there is a time lag between Sweden and the US, but...)), is the time to work on it. People have remembered it, vaguely, and every now and then somebody would mention SG in 58, but it has been pretty dull in the campaigning sections of fandom for the past six years or so. And now the dam is bust. Outlanders everywhere (and they are everywhere as a result of eight years of moving around) are rallying around. There are club members in Scotland, Hawaii, England, all parts of N. America, and of course a lot in SG<sup>KL</sup>. No members have been accepted into the club for years and years, and nobody ever leaves. No meetings have been held, altho members of the club hold "Outlander-type" meetings once a month, sometimes. I'm invited to the current one this upcoming Saturday at Moffat's place in Bell Gardens. I'm not a member - came into fandom much too late for that. But I know most of the members, and attend "meetings" spasmodically since 1953.

\*By SG, of course, I do not mean the city. SG is now a legend, because the Outlanders do not intend to hold a worldcon in such a small city. It's been expanded, through song and story, as legends do, to cover the entire Greater Metropolitan Los Angeles Area. As a matter of fact, I think I discussed the GMLAA sometime months ago with you, didn't I? ((Yep.)) Or was it Jean Linard? ((Him too, possibly - whaddyasay Jean?))

But that's "South Gate". And the worldcon in 58



OH YES!



will be held there - the sixteenth World Science Fiction Convention, Labor Day 1958, South Gate, California. And, almost NATURALLY, Rick Sneary will be the Committee Chairman.



Right now, there is an organized body of Outlanders and others from the area joined together to plan the con, and, mostly, to plan enough propaganda to get the site vote from London. You'd be surprised, the work that's gone into it. And, of course, we want your backing. We want everybody's backing, and especially that of those who will be in London in 1957. And you WILL, won't you? ((Shore!)) Write to Sneary and ask to be put on the mailing list of Science Fiction Parade. Ask him to tell you more about SG in 58. He will..."

Weeelll, Rick....? - - - - -

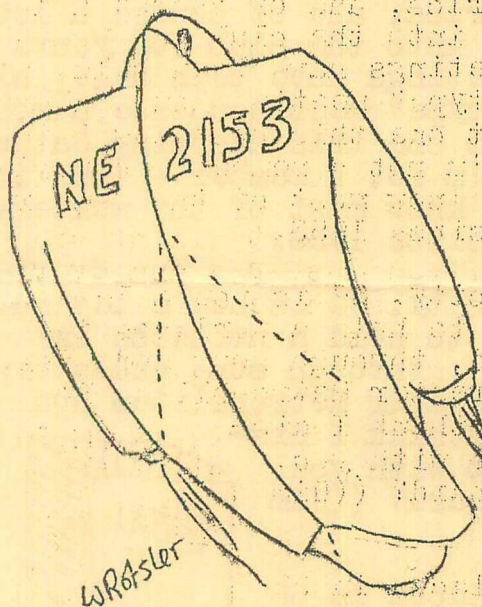
In case anybody wonders (I'm quite sure nobody duz) I have obtained some correcting fluid by now - I have been using it on the last two or three pages as you may have noticed....

I hereby willingly and openly admit that the idea of these SFAIRA pubs occurred to me after having experienced Eney's ONE/FOURTEEN NYconrep. Blame him....

### linardick IV...

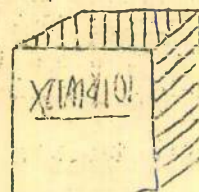
- "ing. How are you?"
- "Cold."
- "Whatcha doing there? Still busy on that - ehuh - magazine of yours?"
- "Yep."
- "Don't you NEVER do anything else?"
- "...uh..."
- "You gotta make quite a lot of dough outta that, huh?"

A couple of days ago I discussed segregation problems in South Africa what with the apartheid and everything with a girl from Johannesburg (in South Africa, that is... mebbe there is an American Johannesburg, too...?). It was quite interesting, and during our discussion I got to think of one thing: is there any segregation in fandom?



I once asked RELlik, who is a southern-erner and everything, about his view on the subject. He sed: "I like 'niggers', dammit." but didn't want to discuss the matter more closely as "any discussion of racial prejudice is considered rabble-rousing."

Hah. Then I'll rouse some rabble by asking one or two questions: How many coloured faneds are known to fandom? And how many negroes attended the NYcon? I do want to hear your opinions, as segregation bizniz has always interested me.

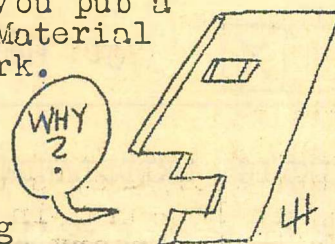


LEAGUE (sure)

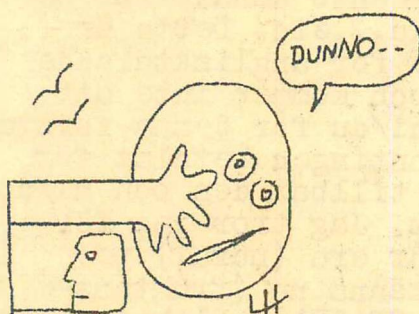


As to my personal opinion, I'm against it. Segregation, that is.

REPEATED STATEMENT: These SFAIRA pubs are FREE for a letter of comment or any other kind of letter. In case you pub a zine or sumpn of your own I'd like to trade. Material of any kind is badly needed. Especially artwork. Particularly small illoes like on this and the preceding page/s.



ALSO WANTED: EC comix (any), old fanzines, sf mags in case you've got some you were going to throw away, one Canadian newspaper in English and one in French (if there are any such), one American Sunday Edition with hundreds of pages newspaper and foreign newspapers in general. Belgian ones, for instance. In Flemish and French. Further: One copy of the most literary magazine in the US.



In case you've got any of these things for disposal, let me know what you want in exchange. Sf mags are not badly needed (I don't read much of the stuff nowadays) but are always welcomed.

Did I tell you that I am going to make some of the future S pubs into letterzines? Writewritewritewritewr

Unusual things are also wanted. Shrunk heads, Indian scalps and things like that. Offered instead: Stupid but beautiful Swedish .il girls and Things Like That. (Will be dispatched by 3rd class mail.)

Fanzines received lately (to letcha know I did get them): MANA, OUTRE, MEUH, CLLOEV, CONTACT (the Needed Publication), VOID, ANDRO, ONE/FOURTEEN (the Inspiring Publication), CHAOS. Where is CAMBER no. 7 and UMBRA no. 16? And FAFHRD?

Whossappened to Sean?

Illos thish by: Rotsler (p. 3,8,13,22), Bourne (4), DEA (9,15), R.E. Gilbert (13), White (14), Linard (20) and LH (thass me) (3,4,5,7,8,11,12,13,17,18,19,20,21,22,23,24). Cover by Rotsler. Linardicks by Linard (of course). There'll be more of these. Thanx goes to Linard for supplying me with almost all non-LH illos, including the DEA ones, which arrived mastered and everything. However, I had to put them on stencils instead of dittoing them at once as I didn't have any access to that ditto any longer when they arrived. Hope you don't mind too much, DEA. And I hope you, Rotsler, you Rotsler, won't mind too much either ~~for~~ my interfering a bit with some of your illos.



Not much more to say right now. There might be another monologuish ish sometime.

RABIAPI!



PAGE 23

LARS  
— and 'bye, everybody!



REPRO THISH NOT TOO GOOD BECAUSE OF ME

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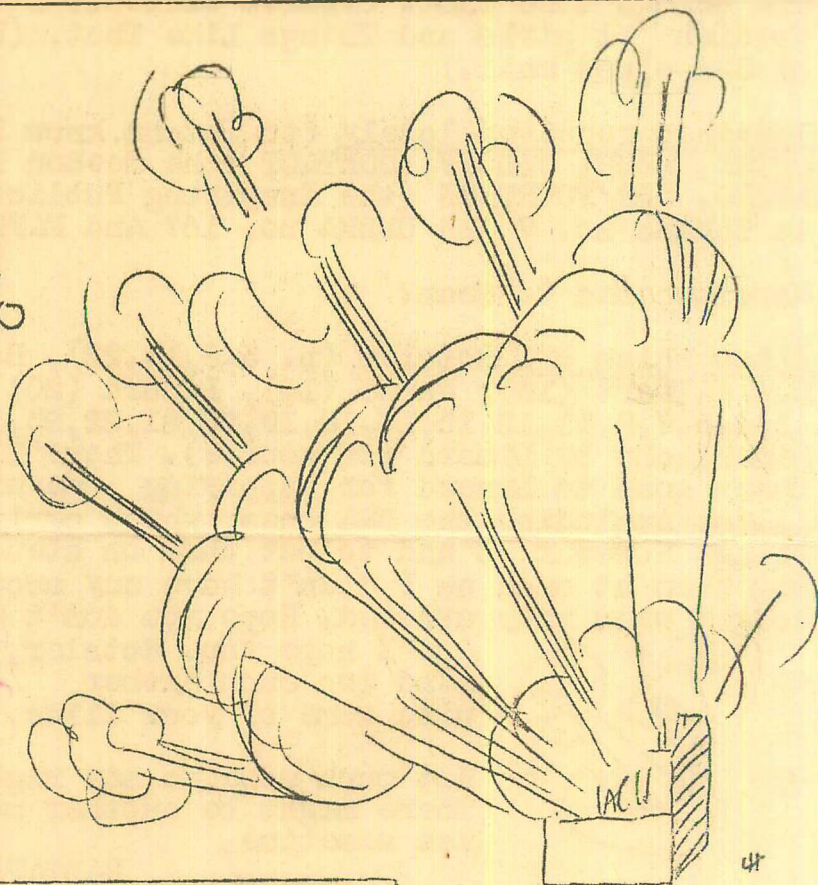
MIN AUTOGRAF:

Lars Helander  
(alldeles  
GRATIS!!)

BOOM!

Heh  
heh  
heh

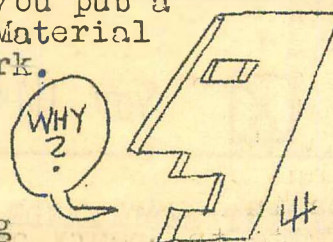
LARSt page



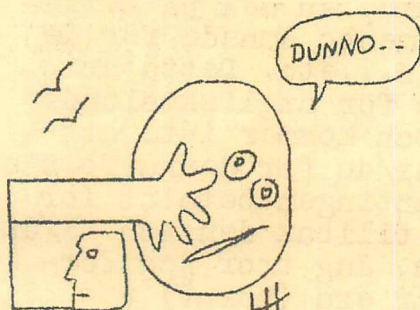


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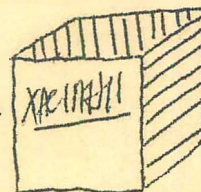
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MW AUTOGRAF:

LarsHelanden  
(alldeles  
GRATIS!!)

BOOM!

Heh  
heh  
heh

LARSt page

