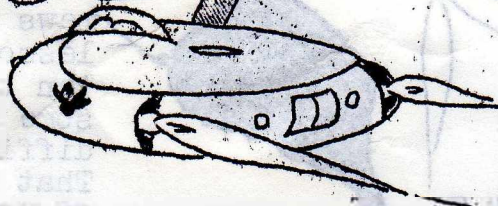


Today is March 16th or something and there ain't no spring anymore. On the contrary, it's full winter again, snow, 10 degrees (Centigrade) below Zero and not very pleasant at all. Hell. January was nice, warm, no snow or anything. Beginning of March also nice, spring flowers start appearing here and there, warm, ice cream, sun, everything. Anspaad kagda. And now.. winter again. And I'm in a helluva bad mood. Now in case you hadn't guessed this

# A colony

IS TO BE FOUNDED ON A  
REMOTE PLANET--



WILLIAM  
ROTSLER

is supposed to be the fourth SFAIRA publication, called COLONY because that's the title of the Rotsler-type comic (?) strip running through this issue. Text by me, but based upon Rotsler's own rude notes. This is also an extremely IMPROVISED publication, composed directly on the stencil. Hohum. Well, I'll go on typing and you go on reading (some hopes, huh?) and we'll see what happens.

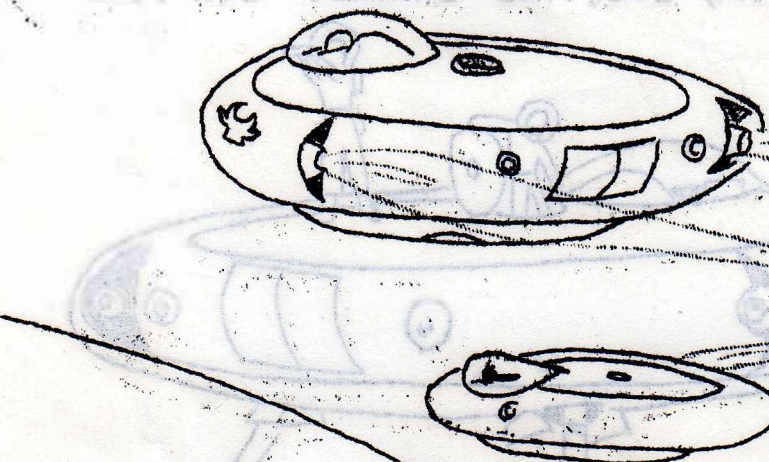
I really shouldn't be doing this at all.. there is a damn important French test to be prepared and a Swedish essay on descriptions of natural scenery in Swedish seventeenth and eighteenth century poetry.\*

I've thought up what I consider a pretty good introduction, but that's also all, and the essay must be finished by the end of this month. Then this French test. And we'll probably have a Russian one too any day now. So I really shouldn't be doing this.

Oh well. But then let's say I'll cease typing when this stencil is finished and do more Important Things instead. That way I'll take care of my conscience. And my father. In any case, I won't find time to dupe this Thing until our Easter holidays, so there's plenty of time to type sfairish stencils after all those tests and things.

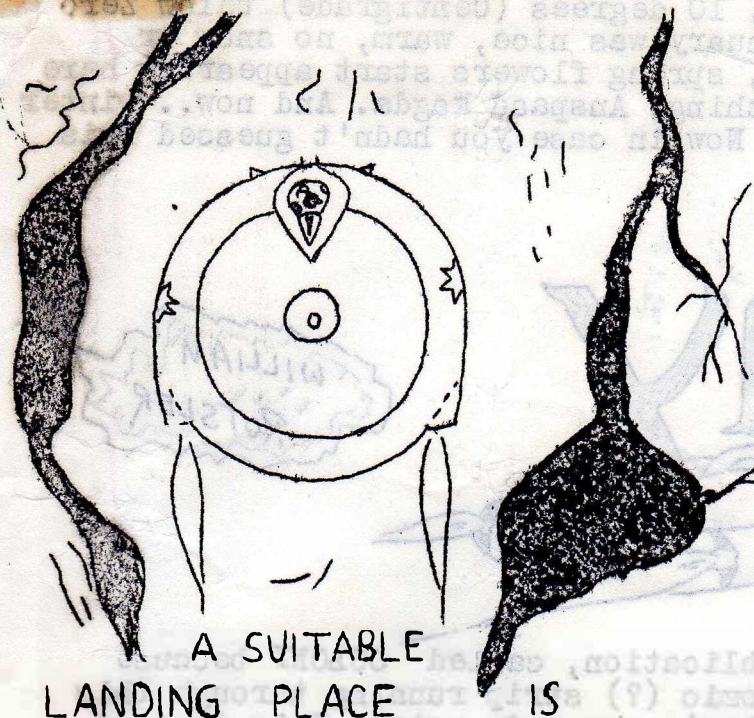
I got ALPHA no 15 today. I was quite surprised to find an illo by me in it, but then I remembered, of course. I drew it a Year ago or something, when I still did draw serious-type illos (I don't do that now - only Linard-type stuff). I also remembered that when visiting Jan last summer on my way to Israel he showed me that stencil with the illo on it and everything, it had been cut or damaged or something (sorry, stencil now finished. See you later)

-- AND  
EXPLORING  
SHIPS ARE  
LAUNCHED....



THE EXPLORING PARTY  
MAKES A  
PRELIMINARY SURVEY  
OF THE CHOSEN  
PLANET...

\* to be written.

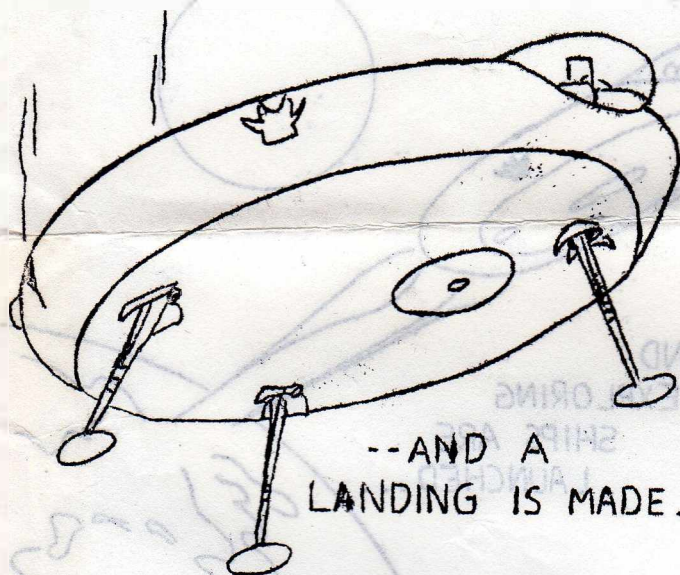


A SUITABLE  
LANDING PLACE  
IS  
SELECTED...

(later.Hi.) and Jan showed me how he'd tried to mend it with tape or something. That's why I feel so familiar with that page of ALPHA. Excuse me.

As I'm merrily typing along (today is another day and I feel goodmood-ish) I hear the radio in the background eagerly conversing with itself in Hungarian. There are many Hung. refugees here now and the Sw. broadcasting types also broadcast news in Hung. and "Sw. for Hungarians" lessons every day. I sometimes listen to these progs, in order to learn some Hung., but nix. Hung. is damn difficult. It has twenty-odd cases! That shud mean something to those of you who have a slight linguistic knowledge. No prepositions, either. Just declension-suffixes and things.

Out in the country we have a small forest cabin. Not far from this cabin is a small town which at present is the Hungarian refugee center for this province. A pal of mine who lives there recently visited me and we spoke a bit about these refugees. He mentioned that in this place the refugees have free admission to all cinemas, so usually you find a lot of them among the public. Now this guy had happened



--AND A  
LANDING IS MADE..

to get a seat just behind a Hungarian family. Now the newsreel which was shown before the main feature happened to feature some scenes from the revolt in Budapest with tanks, children, blood and everything. My pal interestedly (!) watched the reaction of these Hungarians in front of him. They laughed. Laughed. Not hysterically or anything. Just laughed. - - - (Thinking pause.)

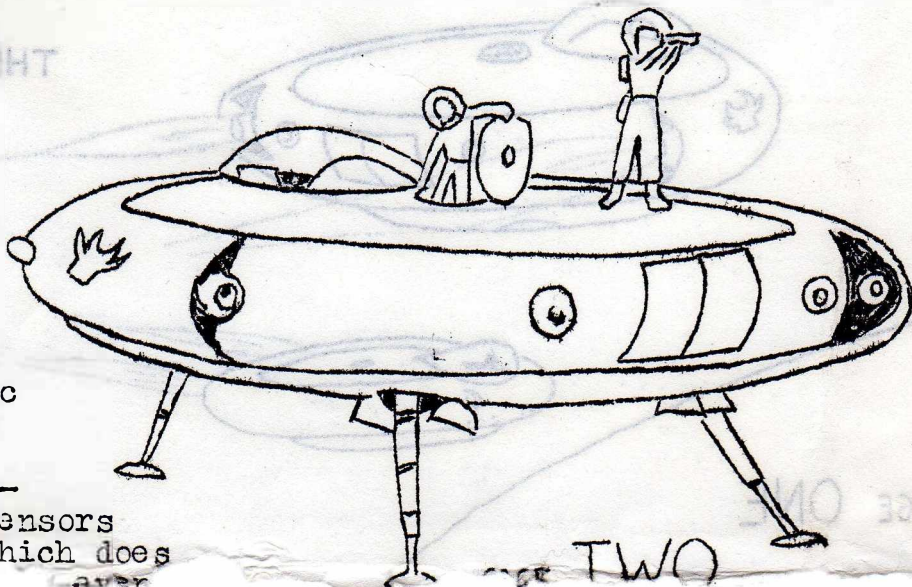
While typing the upper half of this page I got a long-distance call from another friend of mine, Stockholm fan Carlolof Elsnor. He's a film critic, and he told me how he and some other critix had been to see a special showing of the film 1984. Now this film had been planned not to show in Sweden

at all, but it seems Elsnor and the other guys had talked Swedish Columbia Picturos Inc. or whatever its Swedish branch is called into allowing this film to be distributed in this country. Hell knows why it hadn't been allowed to in the first place. Anyway, now we're going to see it. It's nice with that kind of friends. Of

course, Elsnor was the only one among these film types that had any interest in sf, but the others liked it because of its human interest or something. Speaking of 1984 reminds me of another film of this kind: the Austrian "1 April 2000". I saw it years ago - this film was made while Austria was still occupied by the Four Great, and in reality it's nothing else than a bloody but hilarious political satire in a futuristic setting. Has this film been at all shown in UK-USA?

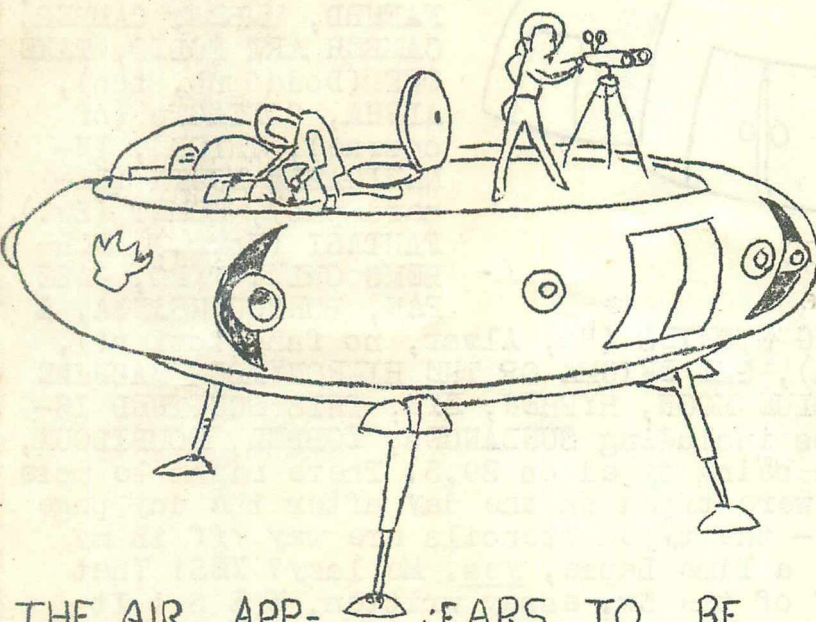
Probably not in the US, anyway, because the American censors don't forbid every film which does war.

EXHAUSTIVE TESTS OF AIR, SOIL,  
BACTERIA, ETC., ARE CARRIED OUT..



TWO

How narrow-minded. For instance, the Finnish UNKNOWN SOLDIER received an import ban in the US because its attitude towards the Russians wasn't in accordance with the American attitude. Now this film, which is the best war film I've ever seen, deals with the Finnish winter war against Russia in 1939-40 when the US and Russia were supposed to be allies (in any case, they were a couple of years later) which means that the American attitude towards Russia at that time was extremely un-American from the present US viewpoint. (This reminds me of the history-changing government offices in 1984.) So why blame the Finnish viewpoint at that time? Especially as Russia was an enemy to the Finns but not to the US in this war. So if the Finns had too un-American an attitude towards their enemy, how come the Americans abandoned their Americanism to such an extent that they became allies with the very country that the Finns were to be accused for having been too un-American against.

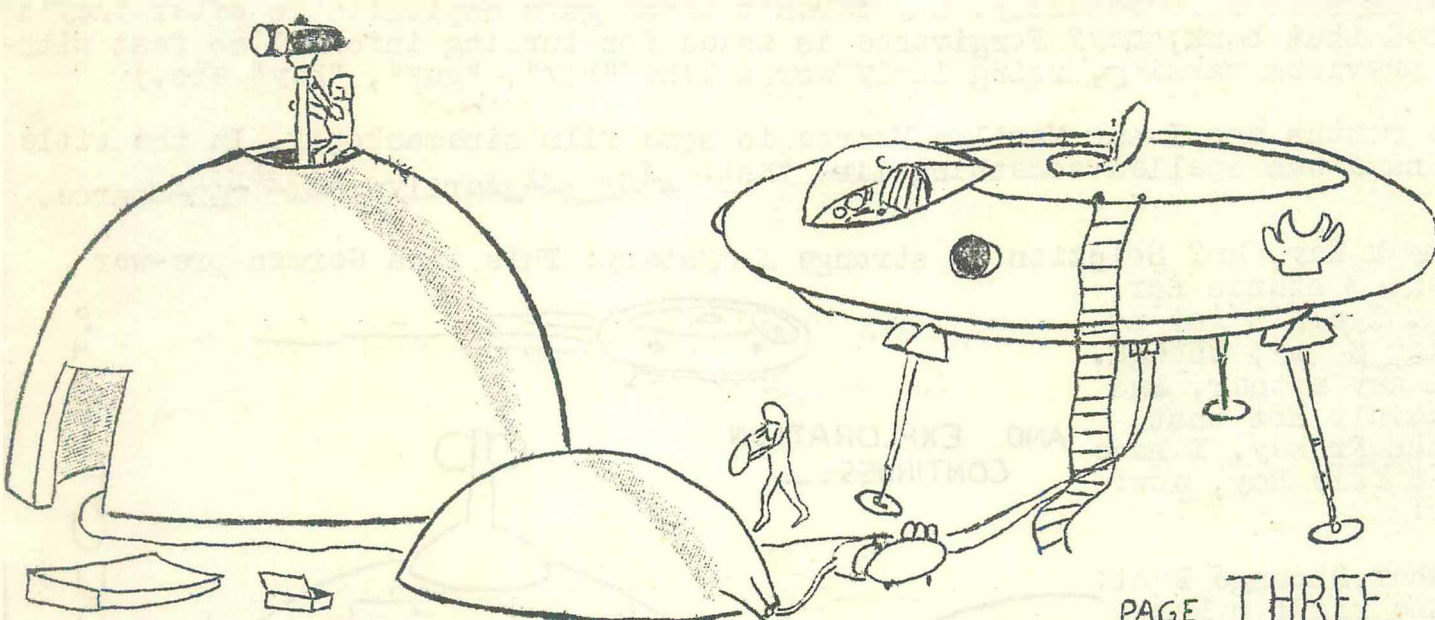


THE AIR APP- EARS TO BE  
BREATHABLE, ALMOST TERRAN STANDARD.

Now you might say that the US had to join forces with Russia to beat the Führer. Of course! But there still is no reason to blame the Finns. It should also be remembered that the US has never been in war with Russia, but Finland has. On the contrary, the US has been allies with Russia, something that Finland has never been.

Oh no. Neither is it pro-Finnish. European critics called it "objective". The US censors called it "un-American". The conclusion is obvious. - Now I'm only waiting for news about the US banning of HIMMEL OHNE STERNE (Käutner) and SI TOUS LES GARS DU MONDE (Clouzot).

If you're a red-blooded American... etc., you'll probably consider me nothing else but more or less a communist. That's entirely wrong. I'm just trying to be objective, but I'm certainly not trying to be un-un-American. - The US is afraid of communism, they say. I don't think that's true. I think that the US is afraid of Russia. Vice-president Nixon says the US won't help any communist country. He means, of course, any Sovietic country. How can you else explain the fact that the US has been helping Yugoslavia



PAGE THREE

with extensive monetary subsidies? How? Yugoslavia is communistic! Yes, but not Sovietic. It does not belong to the Soviet block. (Now, of course, I don't consider Russia as a communistic country. Whatever state system Russia may have adapted, it certainly isn't communistic. Not now anymore, in any case. One example: According to the basic laws of communism all men are equal. But in Russia, the difference between the upper and the lower class is greater than in most other countries in the world - the upper class consisting of army officers, government officials, party functionaries etc., who have great privileges. For instance, they can buy everything cheaper and better than ordinary workers, etc. Egalité - non.)

Fanzines (sorry, JeanY. fuz!) that have been welcomed lately (this is an official acknowledgement list, yes) are:

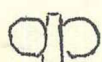

BAS, LARBAN (Elliksheet), STUPEFYING STORIES (No, Alvar, no fan fiction!),  
ARCHIVE, RETRIBUTION, VERITAS (Ompa), THE ENIGMA OF THE HIERONYMOUS MACHINE  
(Goon lib. pub. no. 1), ONCE IN A BLUE MOON, HYPHEN, EYE, THIS SCEPTRED IS-  
LE, PLOY, several JE M'EN FICHE pubs including SUNDANCES, YOBBER, ROUBIDOUX,  
JEFF CITY, CANFAN and PEON. This is being typed on 29.3. There might be more  
before thish's out. (Pages 2 and 3 were typed on the day after the day page  
1 was typed. I'm too lazy to check - the typed stencils are way off in my  
room. Today 29.3, yes. There's been a Time Lapse, yes. Me lazy? YES! That  
French test is over now, YES! Half of the Sw. essay written, Y E S ! It  
will probably run to fifty pages or something, that damn essay, Y E S!!  
You don't care? Y//E//E//S//Y//Y//Y Hmm no... probably not... hehhh..uh..

Three lines above: Errata Dept. Two lines above: Cont. of E.D. Dept. Clear?

(Last two words point out strange fact that editor saw American capitalistic gangster film recently. Boy weren't those guys capitalistic after they'd robbed that bank, hey? Forgiveness is asked for turning informal so fast without previous warning, using lowly words like "boy", "guy", "hey" etc.)

Funny M key, hm? Solution to strange M mystery: This is a German pre-war typer. M stands for Mark. I ain't got no dollar \$ key, though. No L key either. And certainly not that French Fr key. I have got a Yale key, how: ever:

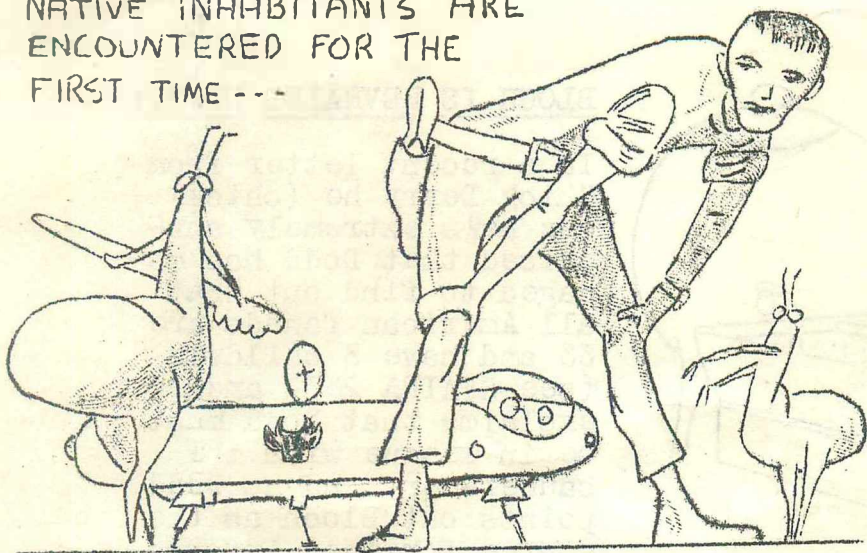
AND EXPLORATION CONTINUES---



On this page nothing important has been said. On the next page, though, serious matters will be discussed. You and will so in the of. (That was nice handy filler list of short words.)

PAGE  
FOUR

NATIVE INHABITANTS ARE  
ENCOUNTERED FOR THE  
FIRST TIME ---



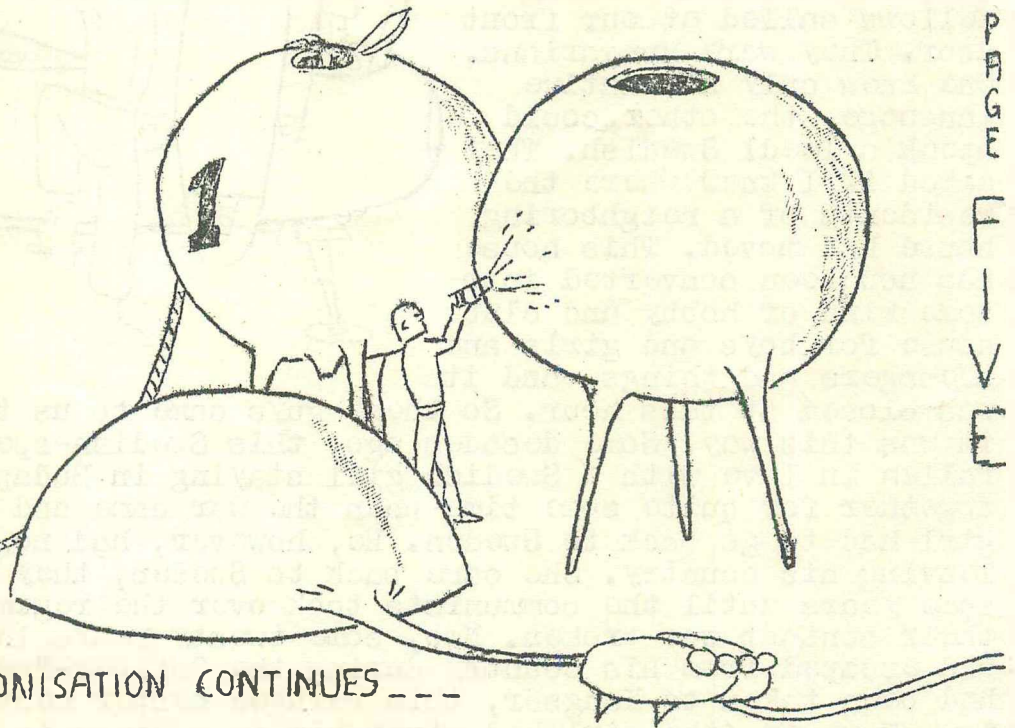
Hello. Today 12 April. Snow. Below zero. Two weeks ago we had sun, spring, 30 degrees Centigrade, flowers etc. And now: rewinter. That's enough to make me mad. Oh. Let's skip this subject. It doesn't make you any happier (except that you know it makes me mad, of course).

Change in paper size depends upon this: Mike Moorcock, bless his soul, has offered to print SFAIRA for me and he can't get that giant size I am using for pages 1-4. Giant paper size, that is, dope. We call that format folio or A3. So I sent

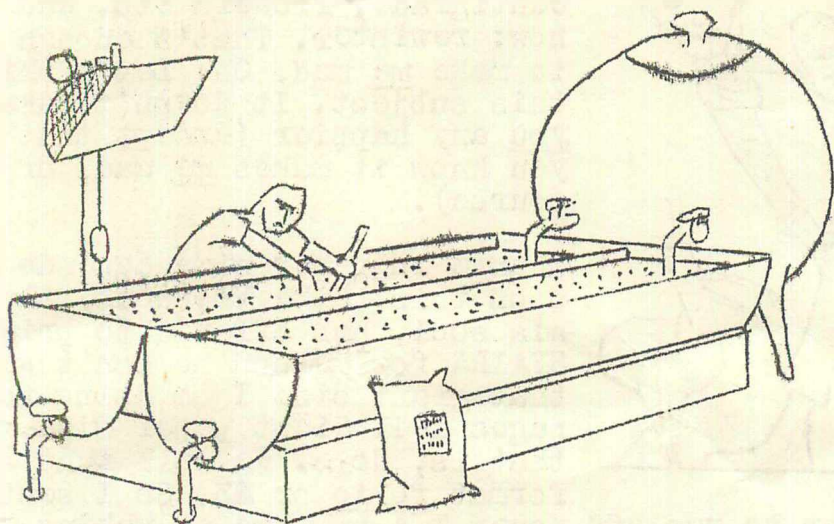
him enough folio size duping paper to run off pages 1-4 on, and am making the other pages (this being the first of these new-sizers) A4. This size, that is. Which will save me the trouble of mailing tons of reams across the North Sea to Mike. I really want to stress my gratitude for his volunteering to help me in this way with SFAIRA... thanx a lot, Mike... Du er en kjekk gut. (Only Mike, Cato Lindberg and possibly Ole Hicup, whatever has happened to him, will know what that means... translations available from me, however, if you're foolish enough to bother about that. Of course you know that Mike pubs JAZZ FAN, TYPO and BURROUGHSANIA, eh? (HINT-HINT-PLUG-PLUG)

Fmz that have dropped in since typing last stencil dept.: RETRIBUTION 6, CILLOEV (Hallå, Sined!), INSIDE&SFA, STUPESTORIES 19&20, CENTURY NOTE (also Eney's fault, poor guy), FTM and AILLEURS, both Swiss, FRONTIER, YANDRO, SIGMA OCTANTIS, BRILLIG, ABERRATION, JAZZ FAN 6 and, finally, that good old reliable Лыночк (Russian).

In RET 6, Ethel Lindsay seems to beleive that I think that avoiding mentioning sf would be considered fannish and make SFAIRA more popular. That is entirely wrong, I assure you, Ethel, although your reaction is by all means understandable. If I wanted only to make SFAIRA popular, I would refrain from rambling on like this and try to get decent material. What I want, however, is to keep in touch with fandom thru SFAIRA and to discuss things that seem important to me and put forward my opinions on various things. Egoistic, yes, maybe, but true. And it is equally true that I do not particularly care for sf anymore. I do not want to seem conceited or something, but I have found other branches of literature that interest me much more. And fandom itself is much more interesting and educational, I think. I discovered Saroyan through fandom, for instance. Now he is my favourite English-language author. And COLONISATION CONTINUES --- that is but one example.



P  
A  
G  
E  
  
F  
I  
V  
E



### EXTENSIVE SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATIONS ---

peopl... now it seems that perhaps they aren't even peep! Shudder.

If I hadn't discovered fandom, I might still have been a sf reader.

I just got to think of the fact that this sudden change of paper size in this mightn't be so damn appealing aestheticallywise, but hell, you read the words on the paper and not the paper itself. Besides, all other solutions as to this paper size and Moorcock duping biz were found all too trublsum.

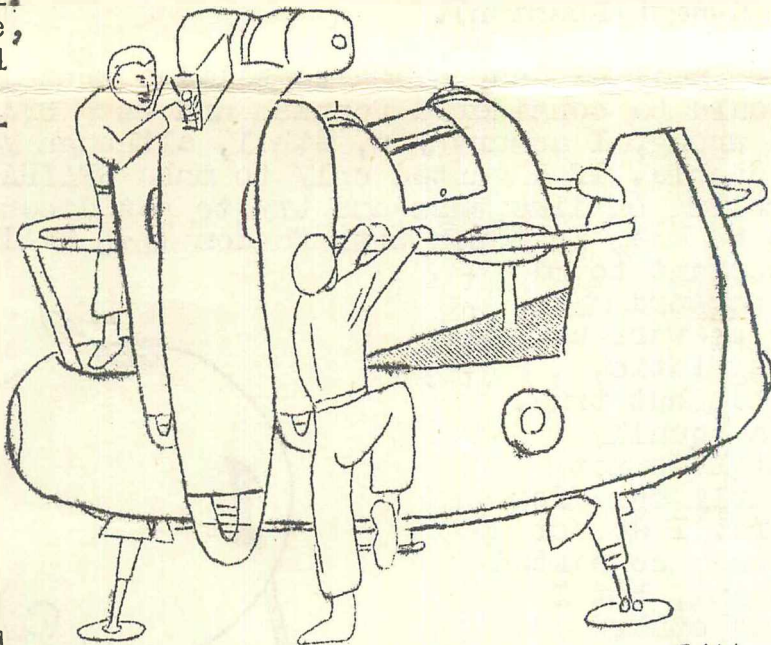
Seems there'll be a Swedish con this year too, after all. In Stokolm. I won't be there, though... will be in England most of the summer. In case ~~any body's~~ anybody's interested, I'll supply info.

JUST THIS AND NO MORE ABOUT HUNGARIANS DEPT.: The other day, two darkish-looking fellows called at our front door. They were Hungarians. One knew only his native language, the other could speak a leedl Swedish. They asked if I knew where the residents of a neighboring house had moved. This house has now been converted into some kind of hobby and club house for boys and girls and teenagers and things, and it was closed at this hour. So these guys came to us to inquire. It seems it was this way. Some decades ago, this Swedish-speaking Hungarian had fallen in love with a Swedish girl staying in Budapest. They had been together for quite some time when the war came and the young Swedish girl had to go back to Sweden. He, however, had no possibilities of leaving his country. She came back to Sweden, they corresponded for some years until the communists took over the regime in Hungary and their contact was broken. Now, some twenty years later, the Hungarian had escaped from his country during the October-November revolt and had been taken to Kungsör, this refugee center mentioned some pages ago. However, the girl had given him an address in Eskilstuna, which appeared to be Stensborgsgatan 12, just across the street. (Our house is situated at the Lohegatan - Stensborgsgatan crossing.) Which now

### BLOCH IS REVEALED DEPT.:

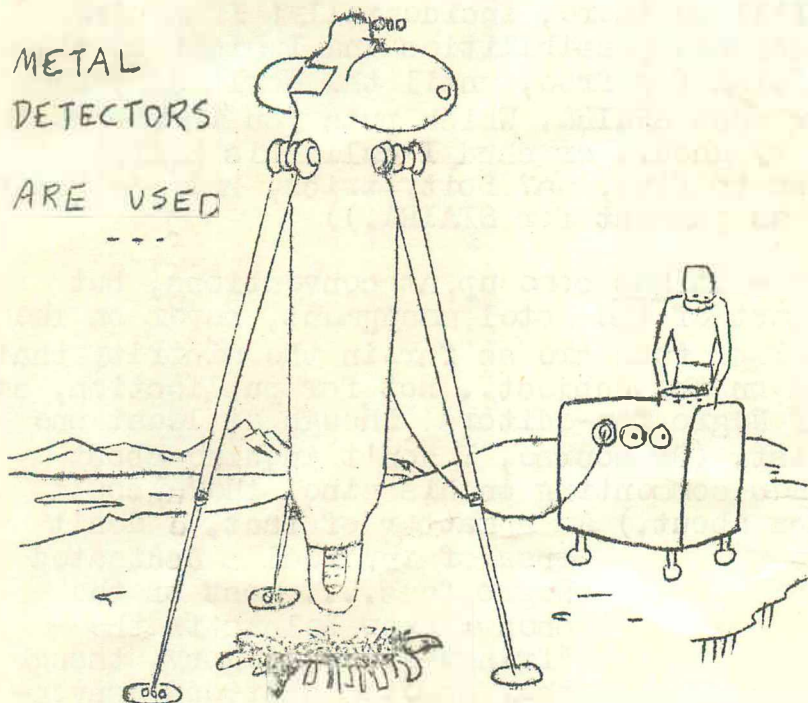
In a recent letter from Chick Derry he (chick) sez he's extremely surprised that Dodd has managed to find out that all American faneds are 33 and have 3 children (see SFAIRA 2&3) and exclaims that Dodd must be in league with the saucer-men. And as Dodd points out Bloch as the source for this information, the conclusion is obvious.... I've always considered fans queer

--ARE UNDERTAKEN



PAGE SIX.

METAL  
DETECTORS  
ARE USED  
---



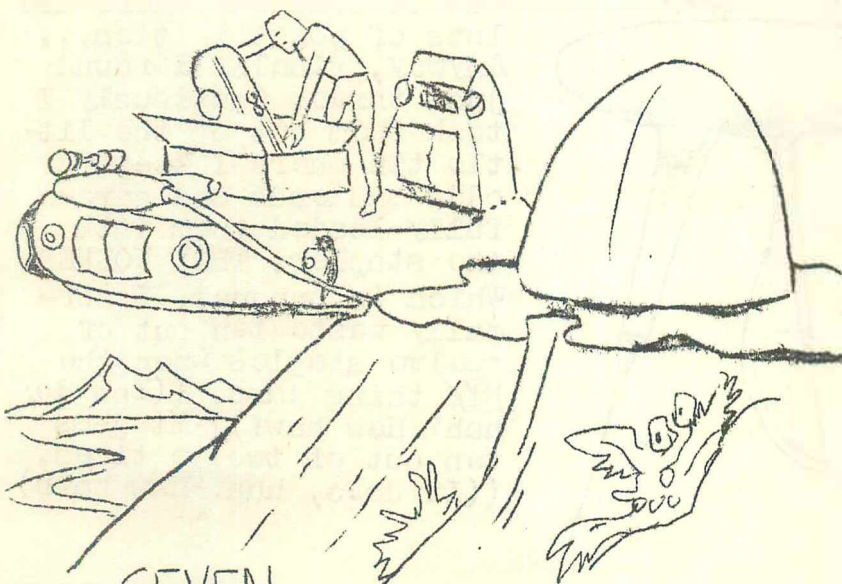
Eskilstuna for a couple days or so. Boy. Trufans in Eskilstuna. Wow. Which, by all probability, will result in a wannshot. If so, you'll get it.

Fmz again. The following haf bin read since April 12th: CLLOEV, 2 YANDROS, PARAFANALIA, FRONTIER, several METROFANS, FANTASIANA (Moorcock pub), CRY OF THE NAMELESS, CROCHE BY NIGHT (Goon lib. pub no 2), NEWS SHEET DUSSELDORF (Parr pub - bad), two or three more JAZZ FANS, THE NEW FUTURIAN, another INNAVIGABLE MOUTH, two more FFMS (sorry, Pierre, ffms), VIEWS AND COMMENTS, ECLIPSE, EXCELSIOR, THE HARP STATESIDE (you'll get the moola at the con, Walt.. O.K.?), TIME FANZINE, SF PARADE, KTEIC MAGAZINE, WSFS JOURNAL, GARAGE FLOOR, APOLLO PLAY but NO CONTACTS. I might have received some more fanzines, as I seem to have placed a number of fmz where I can't find them (I haven't looked very carefully for them yet, tho), But I am lazy and I do think the above list is fairly complete. Thanx everybody.

Now let's look at some letters. And as THINGS (and I don't mean only girls) have prevented me from answering to letters during the last month the following will be kinda combined letcol and letsubstitute. I will, tho, answer all letters pursnli sooner or later.

JULIAN PARR: Belated thanks for SFAIRA 1,2 and 3, and humble apologies for my laggard reaction to your first SFAIRA - the second one arrived astonishingly. Now the second mailing was so heavily stapled that I suspected (hoped) it contained Swedish pornography. Sob. Some of your remarks

--AND BEACONS AND WEATHER  
STATIONS ARE ESTABLISHED.



PAGE SEVEN

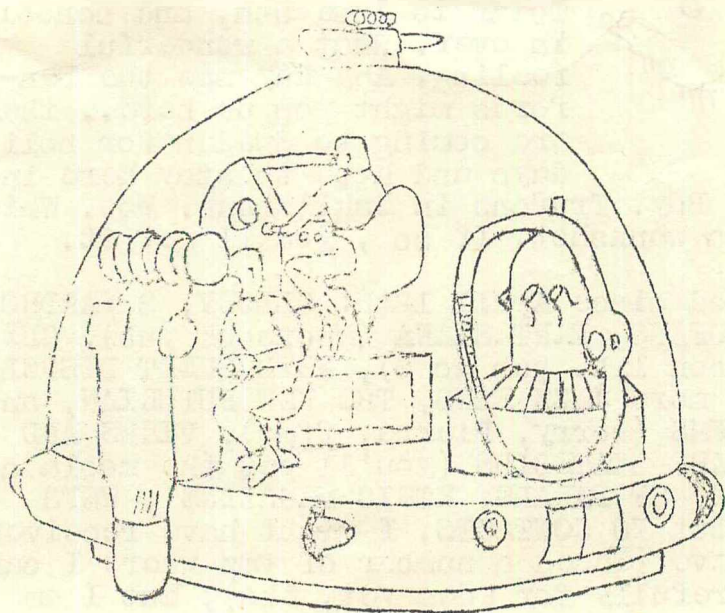
as I said above, has been converted into a youth house. I did not know anything about the family who had lived there before, but my father did. He told the Hungarians how that girl now was married and lived in Norway. However, she had a brother in Eskilstuna whose address Dad gave them. They thanked him, said something to each other and and disappeared out into the rain. And I went back to my book, feeling a little mentally enriched by this little incident.

Today is June 5th, and school is over. What a wonderful feeling. Any day now the Benfords might pop up here.. they are coming to Sweden for holidays and hope to stay here in

about the sercon Sverifans remind me of Anne Steul's remarks about Gorfans, a year or two ago. Ah well, it's a big world, room for us all in it. You're (thank goodness) not as fannish as many for you do drag in quite interesting sercon topics at odd places in SFAIRA 1: your questions about negroes in US fandom are very very interesting and I'm looking forward to any reaction which might come - or will Amerifandom remain silent about this? ((Don't look forward.. look below!)) -- Enjoyed the History of Soggykind and the Doddities and blush with shame that so many responded in time for SFAIRA 2. ohne mich. I'm particularly intrigued by your offer of stupid but beautiful Swedish girls (( I didn't say that.. I said beautiful but stupid Swedish girls.))

and Things Like That, which revive my hopes for porno. -- Thanks too for the sheet on the World Con, I'll be there, incidentally! If you're there ((sure)), we can discuss exchange possibilities and I might be able to reconcile you to sending me SFAIRA for free, until the World Con, when you will get a pint of bitter for each SFAIRA. Which puts you in for two pints already... ((three by now, by ghod.. or shud I call this SFAIRA no. 4,5 and 6 and increase the sum to five, ha? Doity trick, hm? -- Bheer, of course, pray notice, is valid as payment for SFAIRA.))

BOB COULSON: As to segregation -- it has come up at conventions, but as far as I know, always on the part of the hotel managment, never on the part of the fans. Pro-segregationist fans are so far in the minority that few of them even venture opinions on the subject.. not for publication, at least. -- -- I don't know any Negro fan-editors, though at least one Negro is on the PAPA waiting list. (Of course, I don't inquire about another editor's racial status when commenting on his zine; there could be Negro editors that I don't know about.) As a matter of fact, I don't



know of any real . dedicated Negro fans.... most of the ones I know belong in the "fringe-fan" category, though they sometimes attend conventions. -- -- I was once refused rooms at a convention (not a Worldcon) hotel because there was a Negro girl in our group. This sort of treatment is fine for changing an intellectual, mildly interested opposition to segregation into a personal, "Goddam the filthy bastards" attitude.

PETER REANY: After reading your fanmag I have only one thing to say, and that is: no wonder Terry Jeeves never has time to let me call and see him. Him and his popsies ((I take it you are referring to the noble Soggy race, sir?)),

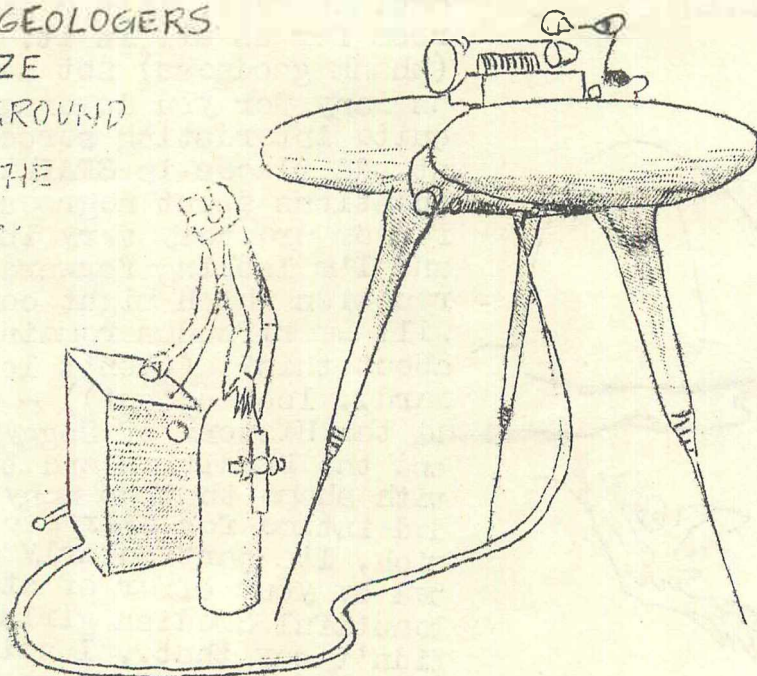
-- MINERALS ARE CHECKED --

wait till I <sup>do/</sup> see him.

Hans BACKMAN: Dear Mister Helander! I wish to buy one copy of your "science Fiction Funzine" SFAIRA C.O.D. Yours faithfully, etc. ((GOD!GOD!))

MIKE MOORCOCK (kind of humor): My first reaction when I opened SFAIRA was to curse you! OPEN ALL STAPLES it says clearly on the outside of the zine. I did just that- and it fell to pieces ((Haw haw)). And I've run

--AND GEOLOGERS  
ANALYZE  
THE GROUND  
AND THE  
SOIL --

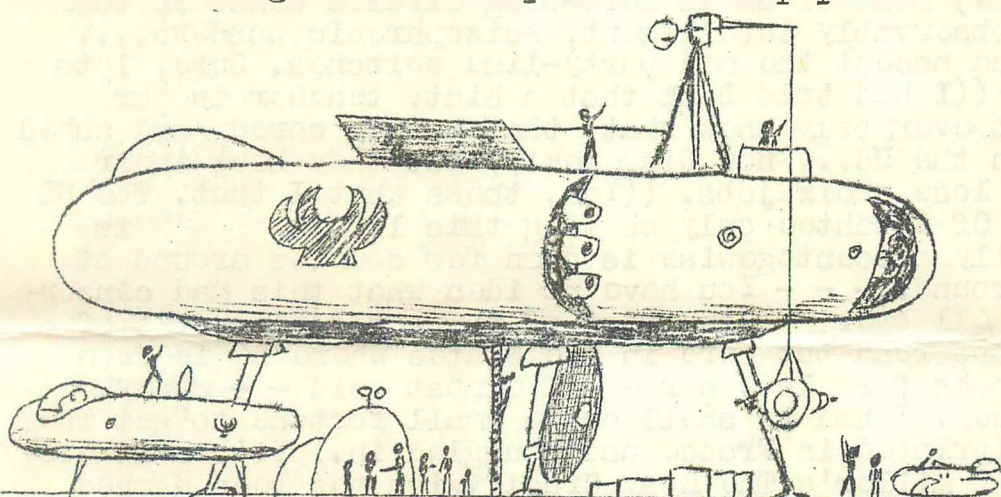


completely out of staples. ((Haw haw)) I must write an article about running out of staples, there are lots of possibilities... Anyway, finally I found just three. Cautiously I took them out of the little tin where I keep my odds and ends and carefully loaded them into the stapler. THEY WORKED. Which is unusual, I normally waste ten out of twelve staples when the ~~XX~~ thing jams. ((You do, huh? Haw haw!)) It jams ten out of twelve times. ((It does, huh? Haw haw!))

My second reaction was to take an instant dislike to the Terry Jeeves article. Which I later read ((!?!)) and came to these conclusions: There is too much of it. ((My fault. It was intended to run as a serial in the now-dead bilingual SFAR, one instalment at a time. But..)) It is not a "created" article, just an account of man's exploits in the conquest of the air shoved into soggy exploits. ((But the conquest-of-the-air part only covered a couple of pages! The rest must surely be considered "created" as man as yet hasn't experienced those things.)) The writing was witty in many places but couldn't quite make up for the crudness of the thing. I couldn't get through it properly, it just couldn't 'grip' me. ((Perhaps because you disliked it even before you started to read it? Well, never mind. Tastes are different, thanghod.)) I, too, like the atmosphere of the zine and agree with many comments in your lettercol. Which is a good idea... lets everyone have a lookin. I like it. DODDMENTS, Alan's column, was the best thing in this ish. I liked it a lot; nicely written.

DALE R. SMITH: SFAIRA 2&3 has arrived - actually some weeks ago, I fear. What usually happens after that length of time is that I just look at the fanzine again and figure that since I've waited that long to comment I might just as well forget the comment and file the thing. In this case that was an impossibility. - - - The SOGGY SAGA is almost superb. I may be a little prejudiced in this matter.. space travel is a topic in which I steep myself whenever the opportunity arises, and Terry Jeeves is a friend of mine. I have a feeling that the Soggies will wander on through the future history of fandom, never to die. They get my vote. - - - I have been intrigued by an impression stamp placed on the outside of SFAIRA

by means of a rubber stamp. My closest observation seems to indicate that it was placed there after the magazine was postmarked. It reads, "CENSORED - no polit. matter. MAY PASS! What gives? Is this really on the level? ((Yuk yuk... look below for more about this.. plus the solution!))



FINALLY, WHEN ALL PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETED, THE COLONISTS BEGIN ARRIVING..

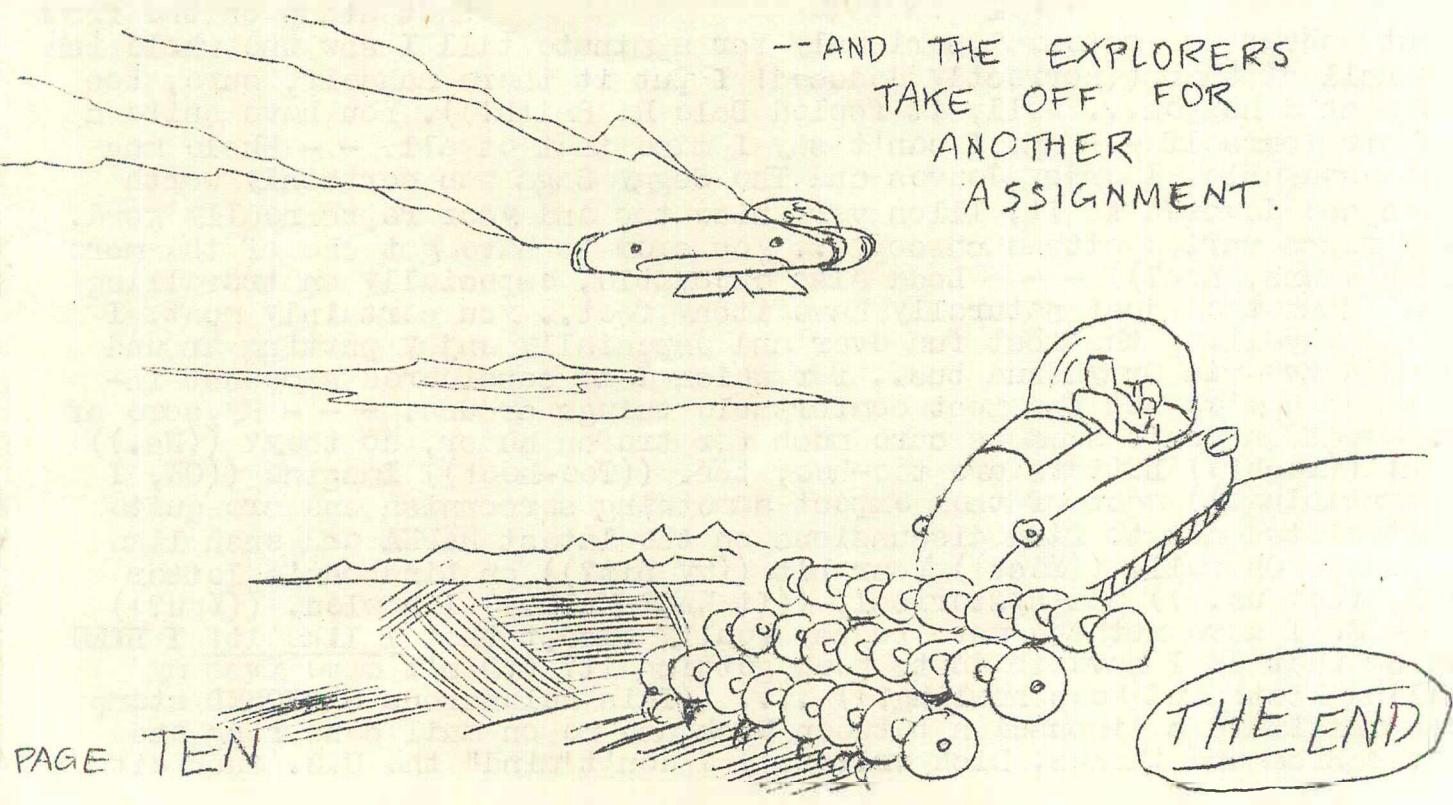
DICK ELLINGTON: Crazy, mixed-up and highly enjoyable issue of SFAIRA arrived last week and was enjoyed muchly. Actually took that stamp on the front

## PAGE NINE

about subversive material seriously for a minute till I saw the whole ish was full of them ((correctly deduced! I put it there mahself, sure, too see what'd happen... well, it fooled Dale R. Smith!)). You have quite a mad air yourself - - and I can't say I mind that at all. - - Whole mag most enjoyable. I enjoy Jeeves and The Soggy Saga was certainly worth the space devoted to it. Illos very nice too and your repro really good. ((My repro varied with each copy... you seem to have got one of the more legible uns, hoo?)) - - - Dodd also enjoyable, especially on travelling fen. Think they just naturally have itchy feet.. you certainly must. I think travelling the most fun ever and especially enjoy putting around the country via Greyhound bus.. for which I am considered somewhat insane as they're not the most comfortable things around. - - - My, some of the Swedifen don't seem to care much for trufan humor, do they? ((No.)) Ouch! ((Tech!)) Letters are tee-hee, too. ((Tee-hee!)) Imagine ((OK, I am imagining.)) most of them expect something serconnish and are quite disappointed not to find discussions on the latest HAPMA and such like included. Oh well. ((Yes?)) Your bit ((my bit?)) on Lindbohm's letter ((Oh, that un..)) was hysterical. ((It WAS? Hulk.)) I howled. ((You?)) - - - So I have nothing more to say really except that I like it! I LIKE IT! So what do I have to do to keep getting it? ((Don't move from my mailing list! And keep howling!)) .... ((This Helandrous CENSORED stamp hoax initiated a discussion between Dick and me on mail censoring and americanism and things. Dick writes:)) I don't "mind" the U.S. much either

'cept sometimes. Hoo-bah Americanism is probably more of a pain in the ass to me than to you as I get this crap shoved into my face every day, alla darn time and it gets a mite frustrating after a while. On job I must keep yap shut and not throw up when McCarthy is mentioned (I did give loud hoo-hah when they announced he was dead tho) ((I certainly didn't give a loud hoo-hah. I will never forgive you for giving a loud hoo-hah. The right thing to do, as any fool can understand, would have been to give a loud haa-hoh. That's what I did. A good, loud HAA-HOH. Sure... HEY! WAITAMINUTE! I just lookid in mah dickshunari.. it sez that the English for haa-hoh is hoo-hah... so you probably gave the right kind of hhh..plus vowels after all.. Xcuse me...)) cont. of Dix letter: .. or risk being fired as subversive. One nice thing about New-York, tho, you can shoot your yap off a lot longer and louder without being run out of town on rail, lynched or otherwise Americanized. - - - I doubt that censors bother with first-class rail much unless they have definite reason to belcive it contains something they're after and then it takes a court order, I belcive. They sure go hot and heavy after everything else tho. Last year they actually had the gall to ban a copy of Lysistrata from entry. - - - Hell, I don't worry about little subversive cuttings. ((I had sent Dick Pravda cuttings about the Hungarian revolt, translating them partly.)) Actually we can get all the English-language variety C.P. crap we want just for the asking at Four Continents Book Store and the Worker Book Shop and such like places, only most of it is just repetitive horse manure so I don't bother with it. - - - Cormies over here not a-round as much as they used to be. Where the rabid conservative-McCarthyite part of the population rants loudly about the cormies being horrible menaces and such like, most of us in left-wing circles consider them either cretins, or, if observably intelligent, schizophrenic wonders.... you have to integrate and accept the mad party-line switches. Sure, lots of teachers are cormies ((I had told Dick that a hist. teacher in our school is a cormie, that everybody know that, that nobody cared, and asked if that'd be possibul in the US... now Dick sez:)) but they keep their mouths shut about it or lose their jobs. ((Yah, thass what I thot. The US seems to be The Country Of Libahtee only so long this liberty is non-unamerican.)) Actually percentagewise is darn few cormies around at all - - over or under ground. - - - You have no idea what this mad censorship kick can get into. All over the rest of the world the works of Henry Miller are known and read but here in the States where he is from we can't get his darn books for love nor - - I almost said - - money. You can get them for money. I had to shell out a small fortune to get The Two Tropics in English (printed in France and smuggled in.) It's most disgusting. ((However, Dick, Miller's The Rosy Crucifixion has been darned and banned in Norway, too - for obscenity. It was a Danish translation which had been brought into the country... Norwegians have no trouble in digging Danish.. nor have we..)) And the things they do to the pictures! ((Of my movie banning etc. ramblings earlier on in thish!)) Things like PAGES OF FEAR are so badly cut up by the time we get them that they're almost unrecognizable. It's things like that that make me madder than

--AND THE EXPLORERS  
TAKE OFF FOR  
ANOTHER  
ASSIGNMENT.



anything. Everything else you can do something about, but this you are stuck with but good and can do nothing but burn about. ((Films, yes. Stupid Americanized Americans thought that Orwell had depicted Russia in his 1984... "read this book and you'll see why we'll have to bomb the reds!" Of course it wasn't Russia he had in mind when describing that future dictatorial country. Orwell wrote about history-changing governments. I mentioned earlier how the US had banned the Finnish UNKNOWN SOLDIER for its non-hostility towards the Russians, forgetting (or, why not, knowing... which makes it even more awful) that the US's own relation to Russia at that time was helluva more friendly. The US tries to hide that it has been friends with Russia. This is history-changing if anything. Another thing that proves this is that some films once made in the US and then approved by film boards and everything now are considered unamerican and are not allowed to show. One of these films is GRAPES OF WRATH after Steinbeck's novel. - - - I wonder how many of you have seen that film with Ernest Borgnine called something like I AM NOT A SPY? I haven't, but I've read about it. On the surface, it seems to deal with that common American social problem: the fear for being accused for being pro-communist; and seems to attack this tumour in American society quite ferociously. But the end of the film annihilates the very problem upon which the story is supposed to be built. It should be fairly easy to see through this obvious hypocrisy... but I'm not sure all Americans do. - - - During the 19th century lots of Swedes emigrated to America, which they considered a freer country. It was, too, at that time. But now things are reversed. Which is a damn pity. The narrow-mindedness of Americanism makes it more vulnerable to the enemy... which I doubt was the original intention. - - - Now I've been SERIOUS for quite a while so let's give a loud PLL-GHH and change the subject: haf ye noticed that SF PARADE, F4FHRD and KTEIC MAGAZINE smells exactly in the same way. Haf ye? While speaking of "Science-Fiction Fanzines" (heeh) I musnt forget to mention that also HYPHEN and THE BUGLE OF DINGLY DELL haf bin read. Thanx a lot, WAWBT. Fun fact with which you can Amaze Your Friends: The Russian for "We want the world" is MY XOTIM MNP. Now, the Russian for "We want peace" is MY XOTIM MNP. See any difference? NO! Thar ain't none! So when the reds go around yelling that they want peace you can't be sure that it's not the world that they want! (I'm not sure I declined the noun correctly, but that doesn't matter.. that's only a grammatical point.) Speaking of Slavic things: lots of you go around thinking that Kapek invented the word "Robot". Mix, though. "Robot" is no invented word. It's only short for the Czech equivalent of the Russian word рабочник (rabotnik) which means "WORKER"... consequently a robot is one who works. Quite logical. After this short (short? kloooo!) digression less return to the letters (ladders, to you yanx!))

MAL ASHWORTH, the English, writes: Regarding this fanzine I have here with one staple in it and a little note lower down "Staple Here", I like this idea; I think it is just great. If you have not yet taken out any patents on it I shall like to use this idea for my own fanzines (my regular thirteen-and-a-half yearly ones, I mean). But I should like to carry it a bit further. Instead of just mailing out a nearly completed fanzine saying "Staple Here", I should like, with your kind permission, to send out so many blank sheets, stamped: "Write article here", "Cut stencils for this", "Duplicate on here", "Collate these sheets", "Staple these together", "Get some illustrations done for this", etc. Ghod ((Yes?)) this could open up a whole new world of fan-publishing. Frankly, it is one which appeals to me very much. ((Agreed. But that is not all that can be done in this interesting matter. Why not tell the recipients to mail the fanzine to themselves to make it really automation-style, muhh?)) I did not comment on SFAIRA No. 1. It is quite a while since I read No.2, and I still have not commented. This is all unforgivable but it does not mean that SFAIRA has gone unappreciated here. Oh Hell, no. I love it. It merely means that I have been tied up doing a lot of nasty things like making a living, getting married ((Izzat a Nasty Thing, too?)), eating, breathing, sleeping and so on and all those other horrible, time-taking things one seems to have to do nowadays. But despite all this SFAIRA has not gone unnoticed. I think I like Sweden - you have one of the world's greatest photographers in Rolf Wingvist, you have one of the world's unif yum slurp slurpest women ((!?)) in Anita Ekberg ((BOOOOOOOO! I DONNNNT LIKER! Yah, sure, her BODY's allright, sure, yeth..)), you have one of the world's most wonderful reputations for a free-and-easy attitude towards sex ((I am a Swede. And this is my comment: HA.)), and now you



STOP DUPER: Card came from Benford. Sez: Dear Lars. I bring bad tidings. First, and to get right to the point, we're not going to be in Eskilstuna. Or Stockholm, or even barely Sweden. Thing is, our school time was advanced, and thusly, we have to leave for Sweden at a later date, though Dad still has to be back in the office by the 16th. So, though we don't want to, all but Southern Sweden is off the trip plans. We simply cannot make it.... Jim and I are very sorry we can't come, and of course beating my head against the wall does no good (I know... I tried it once). So..no meeting.. no talk talk talk. This is really a disappointment, but not all is lost. Maybe you could make it down to Copenhagen? No.. I think not.. We'll be there for three days, you see, and.. ((I didn't manage, Greg, as you will know by the time you read this. Hell, this IS a disappointment. And you escaped me last summer, too.. when I roared around Giessen looking for Chapel Street only to find out from Anne Steul that you'd moved to Frankfurt.. which we'd passed the day before! Gha. SOB. Now you GOTTA be at the convention.))

STOP DUPER AGAIN: Returned from our country cottage yesterday and found a telegram waiting for me, from NORMAN G. WANSBOROUGH: "Am on holiday in Tylösand. Can visit you. Found your name in Stf Ron Bennett's Fans Directory. Norman G. Wansborough. Hotel Tylögården, Tylösand."

HAAAAAA!! Sure surprised! Tylösand is quite a fashionable seaside resort on the west coast of Sweden, about 250 miles from Eskilstuna. Imagine a FAN staying there! Wow! Now what to do? I was in a hurry as I had a date with a female being at six, but suddenly realized that I could phone him. So I did. I said that it'd be nice to see him and sure do come if you can etc. and we decided he phone me on the next day between five and six to give him time find out trains and timetables and such. And now, when I'm sitting here, it's ten past five and the phone is two yards away from me and I'm only waiting for a signal from a FAN in Sweden. How queer and unexpected all this seems. Haugh. Even YUMMY. HERE IT IS noooo... it wasn't (the signal). Well, sure was a signal, all right, but not from Norman G.. (("G..", ha!)) but from Stockholm fan Carlolof Elsnor mentioned earlier in this. Hoo. So I'm still waiting, here and now. ..-\$,./9\_)( ^==3/ So whaddawedo while waiting for Norman G. to call? Shah, we might look at some more letters... always intrstng to read othr ppl's ml, hm?

ARCHIE MERCER, Esquire, Playboy, etc., says: Now let's examine SFAIRA 2&3 for clues. Don't know what sort of clues.. or what to,, ((Sorry, ..)) - simply clues. -- The sort of thing that doesn't lend itself to being commented upon is the SOGGY SAGA. Solid meat throughout, and tasty enough too, but MINCEMEAT. The sort of thing that makes a very good foundation to build a fanzine-issue around. I see you've done it. What more can I say? ((This, for instance, which you said say:)) Then Alan Dodd's column is good ((WAIT.. Archie said O.K., not good. My error.Sah)), even if a bit far-fetched. And a little lettercol that doesn't add much to the whole this time - not like the lettercol in SFAIRA 1, which WAS Sfaira 1 almost. Then, well, you haven't explained all about "rabiap", you know. You haven't even said how to PRONOUNCE it. ((O.K., it's pruned rah-bee-up, wh th strss on th 1st (not first, 1st.. last!) slbl!)) Havaral, though, looks like an Israeli-type word... Hebrew-type, I mean. ((Wrong, tho. Is Icelandic.)) Ap Petite - you're probably right ((Archie refers to learned linguistic discussion in last SFAIRA)). Via the Breton, though, of course - not strictly Welsh. I wonder what an ape's the hereitis ((That was my interruption.. Norman G. calling.. more later..)) Mercer gooz on, having been interrupted by me: .. what an ape's the son of? Then an Appendix is the son of Bendix, and so on. Wonderful what learning will do to you. ((Zl?))

Exactly 24 hours later: Wow. This sure bin a hectic day. Yesterday Norman G. phoned me as you know, he was coming to Stockholm today and would phone me between 11 and 12 from there. O.K. I sed. O.K. Then we rang off. AND THEN I REMEMBERED.

A couple of hours earlier somebody had phoned my father, telling him that a British Railways Football team was coming next day and that they wanted a guide who could tell them a bit about the town etc while on a sight-seeing trip and would it be possible you think that your son etc etc. Dad okayed, and told me afterwards. I'd meet the football types at the Central station at eleven, they would be driven around the town in a bus while I was supposed to comment on the things they'd see, famous buildings and

all that kind of rot, then there'd be lunch at the City Hotel and then I'd be free. Sure, sounded nice. But then I had to let Norman G. let me know that I wouldn't be at home between eleven and twelve. So I phoned Tylösand again and after a long wait they managed to find Norman G. for me. I told him to phone between nine and ten instead, would that be all right. Yes, it would, he sed. OK everything, then.

Today came, and he phoned. Would be coming to Eskilstuna with the 11.55 train that'd get here at 14.15. Sure, I said. Nice, I said. I'll be down at the station to meet you. Nice. Sure. Cheerio.

THEN I REMEMBERED. I'd be eating lunch with that football team at 14.15. Hell. I wouldn't be able to be at the station at that time then. What could I do? I couldn't phone Norman G. back as he'd called me from, probably, the Central Railway Station in Stockholm. I had to figure something out. One thing was obvious: I had to find somebody else who knew enough English to be able to meet Norman G. and tell him I would come later. But the kweshun was: HOO?

At ten o'clock I got an idea. Out

(This is some days later, June 24th. What the hell did I want to say now... "out"... Darn, I don't remember what I was going to write. Anyhow, it was like this:)

I went down to town in order to see Kurt, palomine. On my way there I was almost run over by a Borgward Isabella, which surprisingly enuf screeched to a halt (I have read that xpreshun somewhere.. sounds snazzy) and out jumped Hans, another palomine. He was going to see me. Haw. Now he drove me to Kurt (after having met a girl we know who was going to see another girl we know.. and we drove her there). Kurt wasn't at home. We drove back to my place again, desperate. (By now, as any fool can understand, I had told Hans about my big Problem.. he, Hans, kudnt help me as he was going away soon.) Wottado? Car screeches to a halt (sure SNAZZY) outside Lohogatan 11 and out of the house kumz KURT! He had come to see me! Oh joy!

I explained everything again (this time to Kurt, of course, any fool can understand). Kurt OKed, bless his soul, and Hans drove me up to the Central Station. The Time Had Come Oh Horror To Meet The English Team. (Their Team Teemed With Teamsters. Wouh.) Yes, and I did meet them, guided HAAAH them around town HAAH ... that is, speaking in a rike a lot og of nonsense about Eskilstuna and other things... in a rike, yes, in a coach, yes, which somebody drove, as any fool can understand. No Englishman, tho. (I mean that no Englishman drove the coach, idiot, as any fool can understand) Ain't I getting a bit INCOHERENT, haah? Yes. I won't tell you here about the happenings etc etc what with guiding etc you know (any fool knows)... someplace othertime, huz? It all ended with me having lunch with los Inglesos or whatever as stated above and when I finally sed BYYYYYE and CHEERRRIIOOOOOO and GOOOODE LUUUUCKE TOOE YOU and stopd out I enkauntrd Kurt, he had met Norman G. and he had bin waiting for morenanhour at the place I had prescribed (yeep) (Yeep???) togodda with Norman G. Hell, I sed, sure am late then. Yep. Los Inglesos or whatever had taken up too much of my time.. I had by my hollyouknow forced ole Norman G. to wait for morenanhour. Those them there Inglesos! (Yes them). Now Kurt had sed, despairingly, to Norman g.: You wait here another lil while yap while I try to find'im. Yes. He tried to find me and he found me outside the place where I had had lunch with los Inglesos.. I was just going to the ployce where I'd told Kurt to wait togodda with Norman G. Yea, Kurt found me then and we hurried back to Norman G. hoo was reading a pocket book. After all those hallo Norman G. ~~had the reading~~ and gladda seeya etc. he told me that he hadda be back in Stockholm by ten p.m. or whatever. So we hadda find out when he'd hafta (sigh) leave Eskilstuna again. Kurt phoned the Station from a phone box which didn't work at first (well, the phone ~~of~~ of ocourse.. not the box). Anyhoo, we found out that Norman G. would hafta leave for Stockholm in just one wee li'l hour in order to be there for the ten o'clock train. Too bad. No use in bringing him along to my place.. we would have had to leave again as soon as we got there. So we spent that hour on a bench in the City Park, talking of Many Things. One thing of particular interest which he told me was that he considered Arthur Thomson a hoax. He didn't bulleev Atom existed. I spoke of Arthur's address, Brockham House, Brockham Drive, and Norman G. mentioned that

such an address as 'Brrrochan House, Brrrochan Drive' didn't eksist. Wow. Mow. Wom. Mom. I found that a little hard to beleive, but Norman G. explained how he had investigated into this matter carefully and that he knew that such an address defnitli and postivli jus' didn' eksist! Wow. Mow. Wom. Mom. Well, Arthur, ~~g~~ prove yourself!

We also talked about other things, conventions, TAFF and things until we discovered that it was time to get going inordertocatchthetrainwise. Yep, we did. On our way there I helped Norman G. in obtaining a coke and six buns, armed with which he boarded a train, we said bye bye see you in Londinium yah sure and ohuga chug away went the train. (Which of course was an electric one, as most trains here, but ohuga chug sure sounds oozy, hah?)

Yes. That was how Norman G. Wansborough came to Eskilstuna.

Back to some more LADDERS, huh? Here's one from Chick Derry who opens his mouth to declare that:

"Well, I pulled all the staples out... that was weeks ago ((that was weeks ago.)). Juanita ((holl, you too married to Juanita?)), ry wife ((Yah, thass what I thot! Share on you!!)) and I are still looking for the last four pages. ((Hal! You, too, pulled out all the staples! Haw haw!!)) -- Seriously I was pleasantly surprised to find SFAIRA waiting for me one evening. This is ry first view of your efforts, and rather good efforts they are, too. I didn't care . . . too much for the Soggy Saga, but that is a personal opinion. ((Hell, aren't all opinions personal?)) The reproduction was excellent ((It WAS?)), and the drawings up to Jeeve's usual standard. I am much intrigued by all the 'foreign' fanzines I've been receiving lately. My popularity must be due to a mistaken idea that I know Leeh Shaw or something. I can remember being in fandom for oons and never getting so much as one letter. All of which leads me to the false conclusion that this is the letter-hacking age in fandom. ((You reached that conclusion due to the fact that you never got so much as one letter!!??)) We're not really an eight nor are we are we a seventh Fandom. Sort of a 7 3/4 fandom as it were. -- Strictly from a technical standpoint, what is that paper size called where you are? And is it a normal, everyday size used by fans and people ((and people?)) alike? ((SFAIRA 2&3 was printed on what we call A4 paper. Yes, it is a normal etc. Earlier on in this I pointed out that the first few pages of this SFAIRA would be printed on one size and the rest on another size. Now, according to Mike Moorcock, it seems that that statement will only apply to a part of the edition. But what the hell, I don't think that interests you readers. I just wanted to exployn all the curious circumstances etc. /Have I really exployed any o. c., really? Hell... I ~~am~~ incoherent. . . . I do feel a li'l funny../))

JAWN DERRY sez about the SOGGY SAGA: "I should have commented on the S.S. before... I read it the night it arrived ((you got your mail at night?)) and excellent it was, too. Torry Jeeves has a raro fannish spark, which, when it reveals itself in his writings, shows us his true writing ability. His particular style of genius isn't always apparant, but, for example, in that thing he did for me in RET 5 about disguises, well, some knowledgeable critics have said it to be the finest thing that has appeared in the first six RETs, and that against Bloch, Shaw and Willis, etc."

And GARY LABOWITZ: "Ol' bean, nice to see your zine again. I didn't deserve this last issue. I got way behind on ry mail and didn't write you a letter. I'm pretty sure I didn't ((I, too.)). Anyway, I enjoy your MAD type humour and I expect the SOGGY SAGA will fill ry needs for a while. -- Brother, this first issue is a lulu. ((A lulu?)) Can't pin anything in particular down, just a general impression."

DES EMERY emits: "Tnx for SFAIRAs 1,2 & 3, all of which are doing well, except when I removed the staples from 2&3, the damn thing fell apart. ((Haw haw)) Thanks for the advice.. next time I'll know better than to follow it. ~~When~~ When is Hollywood going to make the Soggys into a movie? I can see every part with a suitable actor - except one: that pregnant ((Pregnant?)) goat at the top corner of one of your un-numbered pages. Wetzel and Hall can play the Urinals. - Do I owe you anything? ((No.))

KENT MOOMAW means: "SFAIRA is every bit as enjoyable as many of the USA/UK frzsz that hove in here all the time. You've already achieved a distinct personality of your own, something I'm still trying to do in ABERRATION. - I don't suppose I need tell you that the SOGGY SAGA is positively tremendous; it's probablyt the best thing Terry has ever written in the fanfiction vein. Dio, I thought I'd laugh.(((!!??)))"

RON BENNETT beams: "Why SFAIRA Two and Three? ((Ask Julian Parr. Hah.)) Liked the issue. Don't see how Terry managed to keep this going for so many pages and keep it interesting and humorous too. Very good. Very nice Dodd column, too. -- Bitty letter this, isn't it?" ((Bitty letter column, this, isn't it? BUT THIS IS MY LAST STENCIL.))

JEAN YOUNG ionizes: SFAIRA no. 2 came, oh, a day or two ago - and this one I read. In fact, we all read it. (Not Susan, she's illiterate). I think Larry (Stark) knows where no. 1 is, but it's sort of buried. ANYWAY... I loved it.. no. 2, that is. I loved Terry Jeeve's Soggy Saga and the drawings for it; he's a clever fellow, that'n. Even if he does use run-on sentences.

LARRY STARK barks: "Like both issues of SFAIRA and ~~the~~ thank Ghod you're a FALAAAN and not whatever the rest seem to be!"

WIM STRUYOK strikes: "Nice soggy Soggies, I must admit. Really nice personalities. How could they be else, as they seem to be cousins of the Yobbers? Anyhow, I like them Soggies (and their history). They're nearly as dumb as our politicians (but much more honest) and just not dumb enough to make them as bad as politicians. You might possibly come to the conclusion that I don't like ~~the~~ politicians. ((Yes, I possibly might.)) Well, you're right. But I do like Soggies."

GREG BENFORD ((and thanx for your card from Copenhagen!)) has written two long and interesting letters about Americanism, mail censoring and McCarthyism and things which I'd like to quote in extenso, but space duznt permit me. Hell. But he sez ONE thing ~~with~~ with which I don't agree: "This idea of one man being "better" than another and getting more for the same hours of labor simply because he went to school while the other was out working is a lot of hogwash". Of course, theoretically, no man is better than another. BUT HELL ISN'T IT ONLY FAIR THAT A MAN WHO HAS HAD GREAT EXPENSES FOR HIS EDUCATION (studying at a university isn't too cheap, if you consider that you don't earn any money during that time...) SHOULD BE REWARDED IN THE FORM ~~of~~ OF HIGHER WAGES? Another thing is of course that all who want to study at a university haven't got the chance to... mostly, though, at least here in Sweden, those who are intelligent enough to go to a university but who have to work to earn a living get monetary aid from the state etc. so that it's now theoretically possible for everybody who's bright enough to get a chance of studying etc.

I SUPPOSE EVERYBODY KNOWS BY NOW that Eney was fooled by my "CENSORED" etc. stamp mentioned earlier on in thish and went to the Post Office and asked what hell... HAW HAW HAW... This sure was a nice reward for putting on all those stamps. Hooo hah. (He writes about it is the last ish of STUPESTORIES, for which I thank thee, oh E nee.) Have also recd lately ARCHIVE, QUOTH THE WALRUS, ROT and SIMBER.

Thanks also for letters from ole SOUTH GATE man Rock SNEARY (and, of course, SG in 58!), BOB PAVLAD, LARS POURNE, LEE 66 CHARLES LEY RIDDLE, ALAN TURNS, EVA FIRESPOON, PON ALLEN, BOAR RINGDAHL and CHARLES LINDBERGH. Sorry thar ain't no more quoting spoyce...

Whellh, whawedenow? Yah, of course, see you in Londinium, many of you, I hope.. order some : nice weather, willya? yesssss... hrm.. wha about an INTERLINEATION to finish off with? Goode ideee! You know of a good un? You DO? Thass noyce! Then just write it here:

.....  
Do you know what one of Sweden's biggest encyclopoedias sez about SFAIRA? (Yes, this fanzine sure is famous!) It sez: SFAIRA, Greek for sphere.  
LAST PAGE end! bye! more!



and then we suddenly realised that the blasted thing didn't have a word about who was publishing it and where he lived. So Lars wrote to me saying 'please mike, please do a cover willya, mention my name and address, yours etc.' so what could I do but comp...comp... agree with him. So I found this stencil I was keeping for TYPO which Bill did some time back and put Colony, SFAIRA on it and looked up Lars' address which is LARS HELANDER, Lohegatan 11, Eskilstuna 3, Sweden and sometimes Herrdalen, Kunsor, Sverige, yes! And I told him that if you thought I was going to roll a fanzine off on that ridiculous size paper he was mistaken I told him. So he said, OK do it foolscap - so that's the reason, but don't blame me if the staples fall out, just don't blame me that's all..... my name is Mike J. Moorcock of 36, Semley Road, and I am not a duplicating agency, Norbury, London, S.W.16. And I want egoboo so I put my name, and I type this, Lars won't like it, he'll tell me - you bum, wadja doing hogging all that lovely space and he'll come over and beat me, so hard, so hard.. yeah - Lars' address will be c/o me a week before the Con starts - so any letters can be addressed c/o me..... OK Lars ? Ever read a zine called JAZZ FAN - eh ? Well it's a zine all about Jazz, see ? and it's good and - and man! it's free. Yes, free... mmmmm. I'm going to the Convention, are you - phew! aren't we at the bottom of the page yet ? Yeah. I'll be at the Con - which reminds me, isn't this supposed to be a SOUTHGATE IN FIFTY EIGHT zine, hmmm ? Well, I've glanced through the pages - but I can't find - so, well, so hrrmph:

SOUTHGATE IN NINETEEN FIFTY-EIGHT. 'bye.....

