

EVERYTHING BUT THE KITCHEN STOVE!

We say that such a title is appropriate for STF HASH, and since we are the sole editor and publisher, residing at 2409 Santee Avenue, in Columbia, South Carolina, where you cannot reach me; we say "wanta change the title, bud?" And if we should make you mad with that, we would immediately explain that this is a something emanating from the Jinx Press mimeo, and -- a member of Starlight Trilogy. Then if you should still remain perturbed, I'd enter a monastery, or some other safe place. Ugh.

An explanation is due for the stuff on the back of this page. It came from Fortier, with the instruction: "for STF HASH." Well, it's in STF HASH. We still don't know where it came from, but we think it was something that was cut from TWILIGHT.

Whatever it is, we express our thanks to Fortier. It was he who cut the stencil, and for sure his Corona portable cuts a p r e t t y stencil. Now -- all fanzine editors who have such pages that were cut out for lack of space, or for taboos of various and sundry reasons, we invite them to send such material to us. That's what STF HASH is -- stf hash.

We say this is an experiment, an experiment against all laws of the mimeograph, etc. and etc. This is nothing more than yellow second sheets which can be obtained for 25¢ a ream. In the initial issue of FAN EDITOR AND PUBLISHER, we asked the question: "Why doesn't someone try typing paper in those times when paper (mimeo) is scarce and high?" We're experimenting with it ourselves. This is the result.

With this issue, we introduce

something which your response will either continue or discontinue. The index for UNKNOWN is another experiment, to see if you want such indexes. If you do, the next issue will be devoted to an index for ASTOUNDING for 1941.

Responses to the first issue were varied and most of them either went to one extreme or the other. "Another one shoot thing", or "insanely whacky, but delightful." We will view the critics' reviews of the first issue, and laugh silently under our beard when we see what Hissor will say. If he liked us the firsttime, he will like us no more. Amen.

By the time that this mailing reaches both you and us'll, the Boskone will be a thing of the past. We hope we'll be lingering around Columbia, walking midst myriads of clouds, remembering those days in Boston. But -- the age-old bugaboo of money stares us straight in the face, so -- if army and police officers don't object too strenuously, we might have to thumb our way to Boston. We'll be there, though. We hope.

Roses -- to Milt for MILTY'S MAG which we thought the most interesting thing in the last mailing.

Thorns -- to Elmer Perdue for trying to bar Lee Eastman's renewal of his membership on the technicality that his LAST TESTAMENT wasn't in the official mailing, saying, therefore, he wasn't eligible for renewal.

And since this is STF HASH, we made hash of Tucker's Purity Restaurant account last issue by changing "platonic" to "plutonic."

Toodle-oo, and don't forget to SOUND-OFF! --Harry Jenkins.

feelings of pure hatred pummeled his own consciousness. John felt that his senses were slowly but surely slipping and losing all threads to sanity. The woman was thinking of allowing the girl to get lost in the bus, because she was such a bother. The terrible heartlessness of the she-scoundrel would have stirred even the dullest of man-killers.

THE LITTLE GIRL, though; there was a sweet thing. Unaware of worldly strife, she lay relaxed sleeping in her mother's cruel arms. But as John's mind entered hers, pensive dogma struck him--dogma that would have floored the most lenient of straight minds, if there was such left on earth. A prude might have dropped dead from the shakes, but fortunately there were no prudes, so John presumed.

Melancholia gripped his body and soul; he entered an extreme depression of spirits that were almost at the lowest ebb. Then he faintly called to be taken far away, to be carried back to his rightful place. He felt himself falling, falling, as a spell of blue death engulfed his mind . . .

There were swirling shades of fury, a moment of purple agony, then he found himself back in his own lovely hell. Blue shades--morbid, but refreshingly delightful--surrounded him and protected his soul from the outside world. He smiled in a very wry manner as he glanced up at the towering cliffs of leaden tones, then shoveled another scoop of coal onto the fires. John was happy at last.

After all, there's no place quite like hell.

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DUSK

VERY LITTLE SPACE, quite a bit of editorial. Suffice it to say that we're very pleased to present a first issue with such a remarkable quantity of the cream of fan-authors. It's hoped that this premiere issue appears as a pleasant surprise to all concerned; --all receiving same have been selected as ones most likely to find enjoyment from our labors.

Mutant issues will be featured quite extensively, and changes effected therein will be well worthy of the designation of Mutie. Stories broaching upon an entirely new scheme of pure modern fantasy --those tales emphasizing our policy in different and exceptionally peerless manner--will receive this honor, --will set a pace that no fanmag can match.

Manuscripts are in great demand: vignettes of three to five hundred words; short-shorts of ten to seventeen hundred; and short stories of three to five thousand words. Payment, for the meantime, will be made by subscriptions. Short articles and poems will be accepted from time to time if the theme is suitable to our policies.

We feel more than fortunate to have such a fine cover this issue; the greatest cover ever presented on a fanmag by fandom's greatest artist. And we believe that you'll like the three-color arrangement by Albert Donnell as executed on the frontispiece by Tom Wright.

We leave you to happy reading until next time--
Joe Fortier, Publishing Editor

Tom Wright, Art Editor

Arranged alphabetically by authors. The stories are arranged chronologically, or in the order in which they appeared during the year. N — Novel; NV — Novelette ; SS— Short Story; V — Verse; and A — Article. The numerical ratings by the side of the stories were compiled on a 4-point-basis (4, tops) by Joseph Gilbert.

ARTHUR, ROBERT

"The Professor's Hobby", February, SS. (2½)

"Mr. Jinx", August, SS. (2)

BLOCH, ROBERT

"A Good Knight's Work", October, NV. (3)

BOND, NELSON S.

"The Fountain", June, N. (3)

"Take My Drum to England," June, SS. (2)

"Prescience", October, SS. (1)

"Occupation — Demigod", December, SS. (2½)

BOUCHER, ANTHONY

"On A Limb", October, A. (2)

"Snulbug", December, SS. (3)

BROWN, FREDERIC

"Armageddon", August, SS. (3)

BUCK, R. CREIGHTON

"Joshua", June, SS. (2½)

CARTMILL, CLEVE

"Oscar", February, SS. (2½)

"Shape of Desire", June, SS. (2½)

"No News Today", October, SS. (2½)

"Bit of Tapestry", December, N. (2½)

DANIELS, NORMAN A.

"The Road Beyond", August, SS. (2)

DE CAMP, L. SPRAGUE

"The Castle of Iron", April, N. (3) ((with Fletcher Pratt))

"The Land of Unreason", October, N. (2) ((with Fletcher Pratt))

"Mr. Arson", December, NV. (2½)

DEL REY, LESTER

"Hereafter, Inc.", December, SS. (2½)

GEIER, CHESTER S.

"A Length of Rope", April, SS. (2)

GRANT, ALAN

"Fiction", February, V.

HASSAN, SILAKI ALI

"The Dolphin's Doubloons", October, SS. (2)

HEINLEIN, ROBERT ANSON

"They", April, SS. (3)

HUBBARD, L. RON

"The Crossroads", February, NV. (3)

"The Case of the Friendly Corpse", August, N. (2)

"Borrowed Glory", October, SS. (2½)

JAMES, PHILIP

"Carillon of Skulls", February, SS. (2)

JAMESON, MALCOLM

"Doubled and Redoubled", February, SS. (2)

"Not According To Dante", June, SS. (2)

"Even the Angels", August, SS. (3)

KUTTNER, HENRY

"The Devil We Know", August, NV. (3)

"A Gnome There Was", October, NV. (2½)

LIEBER, FRITZ, JR.

"The Howling Tower", June, SS. (2)

"Smoke Ghost", October, SS. (2)

MILLER, P. SCHUYLER

"Over the River", April, SS. (3½)

PHILLIPS, A. M.

"The Mislaidd Charm", February, N. (3½)

I didn't want that.