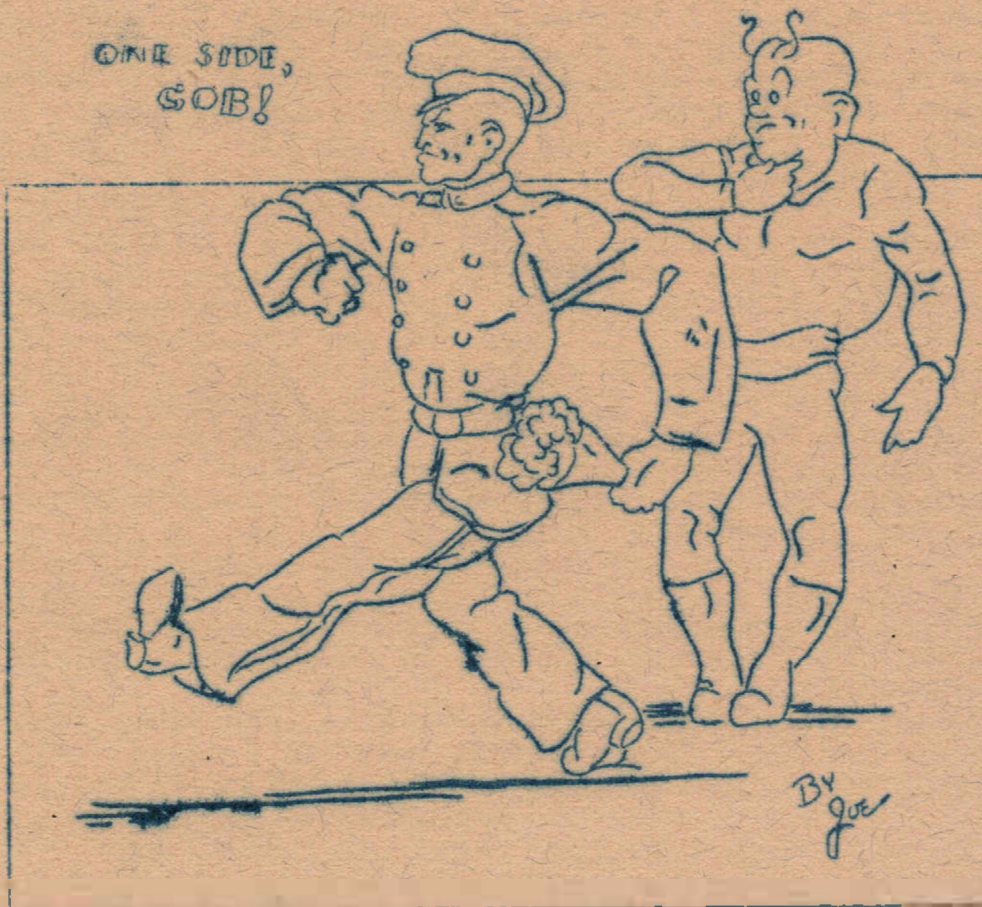


The Scientifan

ONE SIDE,
GOB!



DEDICATED TO NICK KENEALY -- "FIRST AMERIFAN TO THE FRONT" -- WITH WISHES FOR LOTS OF BEER, WOMEN, AND GOSH !

VOLUME I

NUMBER III

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F.A.P.A. PUBLICATION

10 CENTS

IRREGULAR

TWILIGHT PRESS

CALIFORNIA MERCURY NEWSMAGAZINE
 TRAILER DUST SEMI-PROFESSIONAL
 THE SCIENTIFAN F.A.P.A.
 FAN EDITOR & PUBLISHER DIXIE PRESS

PROCLAMATION

AN EDITORIAL

Hello Fellas. Those are the self-same words that were employed by Yours Truly in writing his first editorial in stfandom which appeared in this magazine. Admittedly this is a very changed fanmag, but for once I can rest assured that no one will kick about that. If you cannot understand that last remark, you were one of the fortunate who never read the first or second issue of THE SCIENTIFAN.

Kick for the issue: those who insist on splattering "we-we-we" over the entire editorial, and in many instances throughout most of the magazine. It's perfectly understandable if the editor is speaking for a number of fans or a large staff, but the editorial represents as a general rule, the opinions of but one person, that person being singular, unless that person should have a definite split personality which insists upon showing various different faces to each story; in that case I can see no reason for taking pride in the affliction.

There is a very limited edition of extra copies of this fanmag for the collector or avid reader who does not belong to the F.A.P.A., cost is ten cents to discourage the varietious heresanickeleous from exhausting the small file. If there are any non-members of the Fantasy Amateur Press Association reading this editorial in spite of better judgement, I urge you to join the F.A.P.A. at your first opportunity; dues are only 75 cents for those who are actively interested in publishing a fanmag of f-a-n-t-a-s-y.

I emphasize the word fantasy in keeping with the organization's actual title and purpose and in keeping with Heck's comments on some magazines. While I don't say that a fanmag should feature no non-fantasy, I do say that it should contain that as a major part; I don't say I agree with Heck's comments on certain fanmags, but he has the right idea, God Bless his little heart of cold-blooded malice and premeditated hair-splitting.

From here on everyone is on his own. No notes, no prepared editorial, I'm writing down my ideas just as I would tell them to someone, which means that it's all complete with indistinct vagaries and grammatical errors. For the collector there is a group of reprinted articles by Walt Sullivan featuring fantasy in the Big Three. It will find a more receptive audience in the F.A.P.A. and it will get better treatment. There is a special reason for printing this, however; it's something in the way of a remembrance to Walt Sullivan.

Walt is remembered by myself as one of the finest fans of all time. Certainly he isn't remembered by many today, but I remember him, --remember him as a fellow who didn't grumble when a poorly executed first appeared; he'd just say, "That's okay Joe, I understand the many difficulties a new fan undertakes." I remember him as a hard worker who spent many hours preparing a small but complete list of titles, often printed with many errors and distributed to a very small audience, to never complain when the series was rather frustrated; he would say that it was okay, and one could almost detect the faint, friendly smile between the lines. No one can contact Walt today, but maybe he'll see this someplace, somewhere, to get a little satisfaction in knowing his efforts were not in vain.

Reprint for the newer fans is from the sixth issue of Claire P. Beck's Science Fiction Critic; I'm sure it will provide interest. My article on fandom is this time connected with the F.A.P.A.; I hope it creates some action on the part of a few. That's all for now. Next issue will appear I know not when; please make plenty of comment in the next mailing to let me know if this is what you've been after.

FAPA - Cream or Crust?

BY JOE FORTIER

That title is in direct violation of the scientific approach to a question. For all who are versed in analytical thought must realize that every question has not two, not three, but an infinite number of decisions. While not as analytically minded as is my desire, I shall always endeavor to approach as closely as possible that open-minded stated title explanation that the theme of this article is to broom the question that takes an attempt to "pardon" to which extreme side of the scale that the Fantasy Amateur Press Association leans.

It's only natural that my decision reached as a result of this writing will fall somewhere between the two points, but one can make a decision of probability as to which end the fall will occur. It is now too impossible to cover every single phase of the mailing, but a rather sketchy run will be followed in choosing material for details.

Walter's review will not, inasmuch as my argument at the outset is not to be followed in favor of either end, in the end a minor attempt will be made to show the existing fibers into a bit of complex behavior that's honestly proven none, nothing is guaranteed.

However, I know that "under a London one" for popularity, would need to be more realistic, that assistance to the organizations. It's not a matter of which usually consists of the sheets of material involving little sobriety, and is more than an egotistical leading of the way in of sorry. One might be permissible, in the company of a steady publication, but the voluminous output of self-praise sheets is unforgivable. For over a year he has not contributed one thing of worth to the organization, yet he is held as a fine example to the new members.

As a matter of fact, among the newest, have contributed their first mailing a magazine, *En-Garde*, which rates as one of the best publications. It is neat, it is attractive; it is intelligent; that is more than most of the old-guard can say for its efforts. This a first attempt with an example for the experienced to follow.

Chauvenet raises a question in my mind. Surely it's impossible to hold a prejudice against Russ as he is on good terms with practically all, yet this author finds it impossible to agree with the vast majority concerning what he is one of the high-lights of the mailing. It is when he addresses it a high spot in the great time of publications, the mailing will be little to the crusty side of our hypothetical "under a London one" report; his art is deplorable; Bill Lanyon's is such that the Gods of the Gods is such that

very stupid. quote "retard" from the critics, and now Kenney it quoted. "Look as though Chauvenet wasted a lot of time preparing a cover for something that didn't deserve a cover." These are the electric critics, and they reach type that inspires me to run for such office. You was saying if you get a laugh out of every article. From an artistic standpoint, a photographic stance, and my point, Kenney should have stated clearly that Chauvenet wasted a lot of time preparing a cover. Period. However, if he spent more than an hour...

Daugherty's Cyclops was about the most haphazardly executed thing ever to steal into the mailing. Tom Wright's cover, decorated out of the goodness of a fan's heart, was gained beyond recognition. Tom still denies drawing it, and it's understandable. In the middle of this writing, violating a code of journalism that says to dismiss all

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familiarities in writing and violating another code which says never to discuss one's ownself in an article, I wish to say that this is not prejudice which prompts these criticisms; I'm being a bit hard, agreed but it's to bring about a bit of light. Light talking will not accomplish anything here. Moreover, when I admonish a few personalities it is not in anger, but in reproach; and when I throw my argument to one side of the scale it is because I feel that that side is the one to which the proper conclusion points.

If this was to be published elsewhere than in the F.A.P.A., it would be handled differently (probably my argument leaning a bit to the opposite side of the scale, for I love this organization), but here I can be frank and attempt to open a few eyes (such as Rothman, Speer, Perdue, Chauvenet, etc.) that are blinded by loyalty, all quite understandable and commendable somehow, to the fact that the organization--and here I reveal my side of the argument in open words -- is rather crusty. That sounds like the old wheeze about telling someone something for his or her own good, so I hope that some don't take it like the average person might.

Back to the facts again, I'll end this portion by saying that I was rather indignant when Daugherty hacked my article to bits. He requested I rewrite it for something especially good, so I did; anyone's wrath would have been roused to view an article replete with an average to the page of 23 typographical or editorial errors. But, with the publication of Directory of Fandom, I can forgive Walt for one of his faults; anyone could, after viewing the fine work therein embodied and after reading the editorial page.

Eastman is a loss. Lee B. had something in Last Testament, but --unfortunately--it was something that a person with a practical mind could not enjoy. I enjoyed it, but then I'm not very practical sometimes.

To review the magazines thus would take far too long, so I'll sum it up shortly. Harry Jenkins, H.C.Koenig, and Robert Swisher (who falls short on almost unforgivable hecto-work) publish material up to the standards of the organization. Frankly it's more logical to say that they are up to the standards of average fanmags. There aren't any F.A.P.A. organs that are superior to the average subscription publication. Joseph Gilbert, Milton Rothman, Jack Speer, Don Thompson, and Art Widner have publications that are mediocre enough to get by here, but they couldn't garner enough readers to get by as a subscription publication.

The rest, those with Evans, Farsaci, Freehafer, etc., aren't worthy of the name F.A.P.A. At least they're not worthy of the name as outsiders know it or as it was known a couple years ago. Right now the reputation it is carrying within itself, it would be a shame to let it go. One's fanmag was good enough for the F.A.P.A. if it had a circulation of 100 or more, or if it was reviewed or reprinted in one of their publications, or if it was read by or sent to 100 readers. It is that, the mentioned ones being outside the doors. They are the ones who just get by, and sometimes they don't bother to do that.

Yes, the F.A.P.A. as it is today falls a little to the crust classification. Certainly it isn't cream. Are there any to equal Spacecase, Lansaire, Le Zombie, Southern Star, Eclipse, Nova, Fan Editor & Publisher, or Tellus? No. Most aren't half as good; most take twice as much time to publish.

With the new dues, with good members, this organization should be able to sport a little extra postage. If it can, which I'm sure all members will grant, we could afford to have a fanmag from each single member; not only just a fanmag, but an artistic one. And be-

FANTASY IN THE BIG THREE — WALT SULLIVAN

ATLANTIC MONTHLY	VOL	PI	DATE
The Queen of the Red Chessman ?	1	451	1/38
The Ghost Ridivinus ?	1	167	12/37
The Diamond Lens	1	354	1/38
The Maya Princess ?	1	263	1/38
Huckleberry Finn's Game of Death — R.G. White *1	2	265	3/50
A Day in the Wilderness	3	345	9/50
The ...	3
The ...	11	210	1/53
The ...	12
Dear ...	13
The ...	14
The ...	15
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The ...	141

- ? : Author unknown; not anonymously listed.
 *1: Richard Grant White
 *2: "Written by a working girl."
 *3: The author is given as "The Author of 'Life in the Iron Mills'"
 *4: An article.
 *5: Doctor George Hosnur
 *6: No author is given for this story, but Hale is given as the author of the sequel, "Life in the Brick Moon".
 *7: Here Hale is given as the author, so obviously he must have written the former.
 *8: Article
 *9: Article
 10: William Wallace Harney
 11. Three parts: April, May, and June.
 12: Lofcardo Hearn
 13: I can't remember what should go here.
 14: Hamilton Wright Mable
 15: Another article
 16: Article
 This covers 1858 through 1938; all are not guaranteed as fantastic.

It will be noticed, as in Atlantic, most of the early stories deal with the supernatural, and that they are also anonymous. It seems that these stories were popular during the latter part of the last century, and that the authors wished to remain unknown. As you will notice, many of the stories were reprinted from other magazines. This list covers 1830 to 1938, a total of 1050 issues.

HARPERS MAGAZINE	VOL.	PG.	ISS.
Ghost Stories 1*	1	83	6/50
The Haunted House in Sherwood Forest 2*	1	473	9/50
The Wahr Wolf of the Lovers of Hundersdow 3*	1	797	9/50
A True Ghost Story	1	801	11/50
The Death of a Goblin	2	478	3/51
The Ghost that Appeared to Mrs. Wharton 4*	2	72	12/50
Ghost Stories of Chapelizod	2	499	3/51
The Ghost Raiser	5	106	6/52
Fisher's Ghost	6	778	5/53
A True Ghost Story --- G.P.R.James	6	497	3/53
A Ghost of a Head	6	52	12/52
Ghost Stories --- Editor's Page Article	6	669	4/54
Vampyres 5*	10	618	4/55
A Pot of Tulips 6*	11	807	11/55
Bucknoll 7*	12	336	2/56
Father Ghostly	17	363	8/58
The Lost Room 8*	17	494	9/58
What Was It? 9*	18	504	3/59
The Atoms of Chloani -- J.D.Whelpley	20	195	1/60
Horror, A True Tale	22	514	3/61
The Haunted and the Haunted -- E.B.Lytton	22	365	2/61
The Spirit Photograph -- Seeley Register	27	122	6/63
How I Overcame my Gravity -- Fitz James O'Brien	28	779	5/64
The Haunted House at Watertown -- Edwin Kirke 10*	35	443	9/67
The Phantom Bridge -- Alice Cary	36	387	2/68
The Tread of Invisible Feet -- Justin M'Carthy	42	409	2/71
Wed in the Morning--Dead at Night -- C. Walsh Mason	42	379	2/71
The Mummy's Foot -- Mrs. H.S.Conant 11*	42	749	4/71
The Mysterious Case of my Friend Browne -- J.Hawthorne	44	214	1-72
A Ghostly Visitation -- Mary Beach	52	129	12/75

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	Vol.	Pg.	Date
The Pin Ghost -- Mrs. E.T. Corbett	54		12/76
Kans Mystery -- Julian Hawthorne	67	573	11/83
Genesis of the Rip Van Winkle Legend -- John B. Thompson	67	61	8/83
The Rival Ghosts -- Bradner Matthews	68	905	5/84
The Gentle Ghost -- Mary E. Wilkins	79	366	8/89
A Ghost -- Lafcadio Hearn	80	116	12/89
Caricature -- Justus Miles Forman	110	900	5/05
Legends of the City of Mexico -- Thomas A. Janvier 12*	113	382	9/06
The Deyed -- Harry James Smith	118	634	3/09
The Ghost -- Harrison Rhodes	115	956	11/07
The Harrington Gates -- Elizabeth Robins	123	447	9/13
The Dead Finger -- Howard Fyle	123	489	10/11
The Eye of Fate -- Howard Fyle	124	887	7/12
The Haunted Orchard -- Richard Le Gallienne	124	211	1/12
The Evil Eye -- Howard Fyle	124	383	5/12
An Adventure in Paleontology -- Alan Sullivan	128	516	3/14
A Hundred Years Hence -- Alan Sullivan 13*	131	943	11/15
The Half Ghost -- Wilbur Daniel Steele	135	241	7/17
The Most Mysterious Manuscript in the World 14*	143	18	7/21
The Soldier and Death -- Arthur Ransome	145	745	11/21
The Weather Breeder -- Merrill Denison	149	311	8/24
America in the Year 2500 -- Anonymous 15*	156	685	5/26
The Afternoon of a Biologist -- Bernardo De Voto	157	408	9/28
The Crystal Ball -- Charles Caldwell Dobie	159	541	10/29
Three Stories -- Andre Maurois	163	57	5/31
21. An incident in the life of M. Clairon. From Household Words.			
22. From Howitt's Country Year-Book.			
23. Colburn's Magazine			
24. Duffell's University Magazine			
25. Article			
26. Author given in index as Fitz James O'Brien.			
27. A new ghost story of old Virginia.			
28. Author given in index as Fitz James O'Brien.			
29. A mystery -- Fitz James O'Brien by index.			
30. J.R. Gilmore in index.			
31. Skip it!			
32. El Callejon del Padre Lecovna			
33. El Puente del Juervo			
34. Article			
35. An article by John M. Manley.			
36. Article			
R.D. Swisher, Ph.D., made two additions to the list of fantasy:			
(1) The Last Judgement by J.B.S. Haldane			
(2) Doom Beyond Jupiter by de Vot			

CENTURY MAGAZINE: O indicates old volume number; N indicates new one.

A Tale of Negative Gravity	Frank R. Stockton	024	N7	12/84
The Rival Souls	Harry S. Edwards	037	N15	3/89
Herr Von Striempfell's Experiment	Allen M. Hamilton	041	N19	4/91
A Witchcraft	J.M. Buckley	043	N21	1/92
The Magic Egg	Frank R. Stockton	048	N26	6/94
The Curious Vehicle	Alexander W. Drake	047	N25	12/93
The Yellow Globe	Alexander W. Drake	047	N25	11/93
The Intoxicated Ghost	Arlo Bates	046	N24	7/93
The Werewolves	H. Beaugrand	056	N34	10/98
Ghosts Who Became Famous	Carolyn Wells	061	N39	12/00
A Dream, or What?	Jacob A. Reiss	064	N42	10/02
The Ghost of Mattheus Baum	Elsie Singmaster	077	N55	2/09

FANTASIANA---

BY LOUIS C. SMITH

Rather suggestive little incident to begin . . . Somewhere I heard that Clark Ashton Smith published a book of poems when just a youngster, back in 1912. The day I heard this startling piece of news I dashed downtown to search the stores. No store in Oakland had a copy of Smith, let alone the particular volume I wanted. Then I chanced on a store that was selling out its entire stock at a few cents a volume. I walked in, and there--you're right--there, atop a stack of volumes, the very first book I laid my eyes on was the one I wanted. The title was The Star-Reader and Other Poems. A note attached to it, published by the A.M. Robertson Co., of San Francisco. Most interesting to me, in this volume of fine fantastic poems, was a photograph of Clark Ashton Smith, taken at the time of the volume's publication, used as a frontispiece.

In their summer-fall list of new fiction sent out recently, Philip Allen Publishing Co. of London, England, announces the addition to their book list the swell tale by Festus Pragnell, originally called The Green Man of Graypec, now issued as a book under the title Green Man of Killsona. Great stuff for the collector. Will be postpaid to anyone for 75 cents. That doesn't include any import duty our governing Uncle might levy. The address: Philip Allen & Co., 10 Great Russell St., London, England.

Another English book to come my way is The Inner Number by Chenhalls Williams, a first-rate science-fantasy. The blurb on the jacket leaf says this: "I have known your every thought for a week," Nicholas Seminov, the Russian professor who makes this curious statement, has been 'listening' in with an instrument which records the thoughts of any living man whose 'inner number' has been ascertained. How this machine which probes the soul interferes with existing conditions of life, and drags its inventor, and his assistant into danger, peril and strange adventure--" etc. But good stuff, actually.

That venerable fellow, Jones-- H. Bedford this time. You may not know he was written some of the finest of strange tales. Some of his older novels, all fantastic, all first-rate, are: Red Range of China, Wizard of the Outlands, Fang-tung, Magician, and others beyond tabulating. Lately--1934-- in Argosy, he had Jungle Girl titled, "Amazing adventure in Siam." And it was. Jones is an amazing fellow. Read him . . .

I still like William Wallace Cook's three fantastic novels, though some have called them juvenile. They are: Adrift in the Unknown, A Round Trip to the Year 2000, and Morried in 1492. Perhaps this childish mind harbors delusions, but I believe they are excellent satire and in spots hilariously funny. Obtainable anywhere in paperback format, or direct from Street and Smith.

Fantastic-Fact Supreme--the opening of the mighty San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge, November 12. A gala celebration and holiday in both cities paying tribute to this marvel wrought by seventy million dollars and the genius of the world's greatest engineers. The Pyramids? The Empire State Building? By comparison, their construction was child's play.

And the notion strikes that, if only equal effort and expenditure were directed into the right channels, space flight, interplanetary quest, and any other now fictional triumphs, would be a certainty. Think you not so?

