ON OF THE NAMELESS

This is number 45, and hardly a fan is still alive ---

April 25, 1953

NEXT MEETING

The next meeting of the NAMELESS ONES will be held Thursday, April 30, at 8.00 PM in the same place, Room 3017 in the Arcade Building, Second Avenue between Union and University. Come one, come all. Don't know yet what will happen, but something will.

LAST MEETING

Had a rather interesting meeting last time, folks, and those of you who missed it missed some fun. For one thing, we had another new member show up-- Otto Pfeifer, who lives at 2907 East 55th. Glad to see you Otto, and come back again. Alderson Fry showed up, too, for the first time in several meetings. C'mon back, Fry, we've missed you. Evelyn Marchmont, from Vashon, also managed to get in again. How about this next one, Evie? But the fun started when the representative of the Lunar Research Association arrived and gave us the low-down on what he is doing. That is Vernard Thomas, who has 30 acres of "rocks and cranberry bogs" in Bandon, Oregon. Seems he has it posted as the Lunar Research location, and is slowly driving the citizenry of that fair community to drink or something. He is supposed to be building a spaceship there, and has it posted to prevent outsiders from trespassing. We gave him some ideas for additional signs, like "Unshielded Personnel Proceed Beyond This Point At Their Own Risk" and such allied subject matter. He has tendered an invitation to any Nameless member who is looking for a place to take a vacation to take camping equipment and go there for as long as they wish. There is an old cabin there, but a tent would give better protection from the elements. He will furnish interested parties with directions on how to get there, and will give them a "pass" to allow them on the grounds. Says there is a good fishing stream flowing through the grounds, with lots of fish in it. So, if you are so inclined, get in touch with him. Phone, AV 9377, Address, 8141 Ninth Avenue S.W., Seattle.

How do you like the legibility of this CRY? We are doing this on Multilith, in the office of one of themembers. I don't know how many of these things we will be able to do up here, but it is a lot better than the mimeograph. No reflections on Weber's equipment, but this is better. I wouldn't want him to hear this, but I think that almost ANYTHING would be better equipment. Not that we won't make use of it in the future, however. He happens to be sitting right in front of me right now, lettering the ad you will find on page 2. By the way, why not drop in and browze around in there next time you are in the vicinity? You're welcome to go in and look as long as you wish, and you might even find something you want there. Prices are reasonable, too.

Oldtime NAMELESS members who remember the early meetings at the Wolf Den Book Shop (724 Pike) will be pleased to hear of the mid-March wedding of Gertrude Mohr, who purchased the store from Bill Austin, to Emmett J. Murtha, for many years one of the better-known book scouts in the country. The Murtha's still handle science-fiction books, pocketbooks and pulps, and offer many bargains, present and future, and have a standing offer of "discount on quantity." See for yourself....

This is a paid advertisement, from the Shorey Book Store. They have been with us efore, but in spite of that, came back with an increase in size. Oh, well, we can use the money. Our liquor supply is getting low. (Are you interested in running an ad ere? Rates furnished on request. All income goes into liquor for the editor and staff.)

A SELECTION OF SCIENCE-FICTION TITLE - RECENTLY PUBLISHED OFFERED FOR SALE BY THE SHOREY BOOKSTORE ALL ORDERS POSTPAID ACCOMPANIED BY REMITTANCE

- 1. JOURNEY TO INFINITY, edited by Martin Greenberg, introduced by Fletcher Pratt.
 - The second in the Adventures in Science Fiction Series, this anthology is arranged as a story of the imaginative history if mankind. \$3.50
- 2. FOUNDATION, by Isaac Asimov
 A future story of the Galactic Empire
 ---and the strange phyco-historical
 organization which arose from its
 ruins.
 2.75
- 3. THE FAIRY CHESSMEN and TOMORROW AND TOMORROW, by Lewis Padgett
 Two fascinating novels by a foremost author together in one book, about technicians, robots, and atomic power.

 2.75
- 4. I, ROBOT by Isaac Asimov
 Exciting episodes describe the development of thinking machines, movingly written by a famous author. 2.50
- 5. COSMIC ENGINEERS by Clifford Simak
 A thrilling novel of adventure against
 a foe on the edge of the universe with
 a strange race as an ally. 2.50

- 6. SIXTH COLUMN by Robert A. Heinlein
 A remarkable American underground
 plots a dramatic rebellion to free an
 enslaved U.S. By an outstanding
 novelist. \$2.50
- 7. CONAN THE CONQUEROR by Robert E. Howard The most famous barbarian warrior of them all fights for his crown in kingdoms of the legendary past. 2.75
- 8. THE CASTLE OF IRON by Fletcher Pratt and L. Sprague de Camp Typically exciting and witty work of the reknown fantasy team, this book explores the other worlds of Time-Space. 2.50
- 9. MINIONS OF THE MOON by William Grey
 Beyer
 A modern man, 6,000 years in the future,
 swash-buckles his way to leadership of
 th neo-Vikings to begin a new era.
- 10. PATTERN FOR CONQUEST by George O. Smith This has become a famous interplanetary epic. Earthmen thwart galactic marauders bent on conquest of the universe.

2.50

ASK TO HAVE YOUR NAME PLACED ON OUR MAILING LIST FOR SCIENCE FICTION ----- WRITE FOR OUR FREE DIRECTORY DESCRIBING OUR COMPLETE BOOK SERVICE.

SHOREY BOOKSTORE

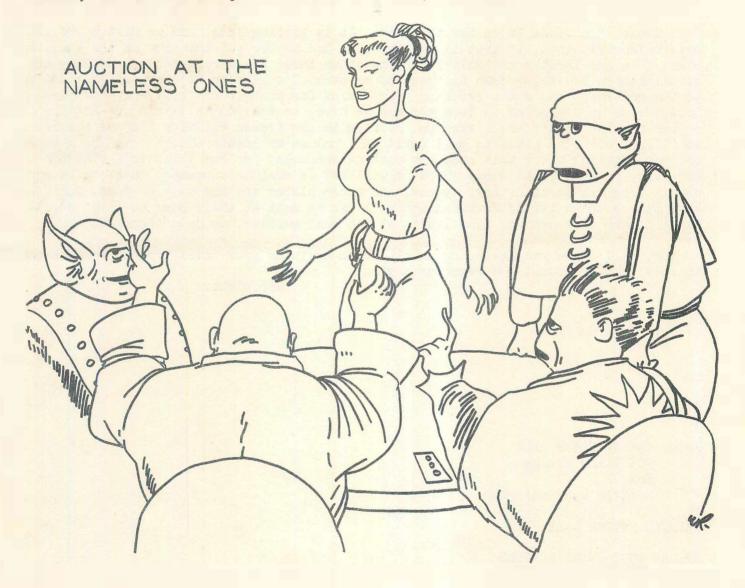
815 Third Avenue Seattle 4, Washington

Members, especially those living in the South End of Seattle, will be pleased to learn that the L. Ron Foos family, who have been living in Walla Walla, now are living in Seattle. Their address is 12042 Renton Avenue, and they have tendered an invitation for any member out that way to drop in and visit. They don't know anyone here, so this is a good chance for them to meet some people. They have the idea that the population of Seattle is unfriendly. Let's prove they are wrong, shall we? Ron works for the CAA at Bow Lake Airport, in Air Traffic Control. He is an amateur radio ham, with his own transmitter, W7GEP. I don't know yet what his transmitting frequency is, though. Will let you know later, when I find out. Glad you are over her at last, folks.

GOTN #U5

The paperback reprint companies have been especially generous to fantaesthetes of late. Avon, which was particularly active in fantasy lines when Donald Wollheim headed it, and which regained the blessings of fandom for having reissued Aldous Huxley's AFTER MANY A SUMMER DIES THE SWAN last year, has published Michael Brandon's NONCE, a novel of possession of the living by the dead (Avon #506). Jerry Sohl's THE HAPLOIDS has been available for several months (Lion #118). And Dell has within a few weeks published no less than three titles. First, C. S. Cody's WITCHING NIGHT (Dell #670) handles Black Magic about as well as any novel of recent years. George Hopley's NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES (Dell # 679) treats predestination with the usual Cornell Woolrich-William Irish-Hopley flair. And now Clifford D. Simak's first novel in GALAXY has appeared for the third time under its third title: FIRST HE DIED (Dell #680). Previously it was known as TIME QUARRY and TIME AND AGAIN. At least the titles are all concerned with Time.

But best news of all, for readers of fantasy and sardonic short stories, is the appearance of the Bantam Giant (#Allo6), John Collier's FANCIES AND GOODNIGHTS. Fifty tales, and most of them peerless. This one's 35¢, the others are all a quarter.



The above artwork is courtesy of William R. Rotsler, editor of the fanzine MASQUE, one of the better fanzines found in FAPA (Fantasy Amateur Press Association, for those misguided individuals who never heard of the thing before. He sent several drawings up to Bill Austin, and I commandeered this one of them for inclusion in this copy, the first decent medium we've had for some time for artwork. Witness the cartoon I ruined in the past three issues of mimeographing.

ON THE STANDS:

UNIVERSE SCIENCE-FICTION, a brand-new magazine edited by George Bell (whoever he may be) came out last week. Judging from Vol. 1 No. 1, it will be a worthy companion to aSF and GALAXY, which happen to be this reviewer's favorites. It costs 35¢, is pocket-size, and is using the same cover stock and type of illustration as GALAXY. Interior paper is well above the pulp standard, format is pleasant, and the typeface is easily read. Interior illustrations are merely average. The names of such top writers as Theodore Sturgeon, Murray Leinster, and Charles Fritch decorate the contents page. Sturgeon's is the only story I've read, and it is easily the best he has produced recently, although not of the calibre of, say, "IT" in UNKNOWN, or "The Stars Are The Styx" in GALAXY, or "Thunder And Roses" in aSF. But you can't have masterpieces all the time, I guess.

Guess that winds it up for this time. It is getting late, and we want to be out of here before midnight, if that is possible, so had better get the show on the road, and start this one through the Multilith. The other three are already done, and they are standing here breathing down the back of my neck. I'd like to see more of you come out to the meetings, and start wracking your brains for another centrally-located place to meet. Seems we are going to lose the one we have, as the people we are sub-letting from on the meeting nights are giving up the room in the Arcade Building for the summer, and we will be out of a place to meet until fall unless we locate one. We will be having one more meeting after this one, the meeting scheduled for May 14th, in the Arcade location, and then, who knows where it will be? It must be somewhere that can be reached easily from all parts of town by bus, and those places are not easy to find. Don't we have some members living downtown who will let us meet at their home at least once? We will hash this over at some length at the next meeting, so come prepared.

Now, till I see you again, or until I come again to your homes via the post in the CRY, this is your president and reporter saying

Goodnight.

From: THE NAMELESS ONES
905 Third Avenue
Box 92
Seattle 4, Washington

PRINTED MATTER ONLY

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED