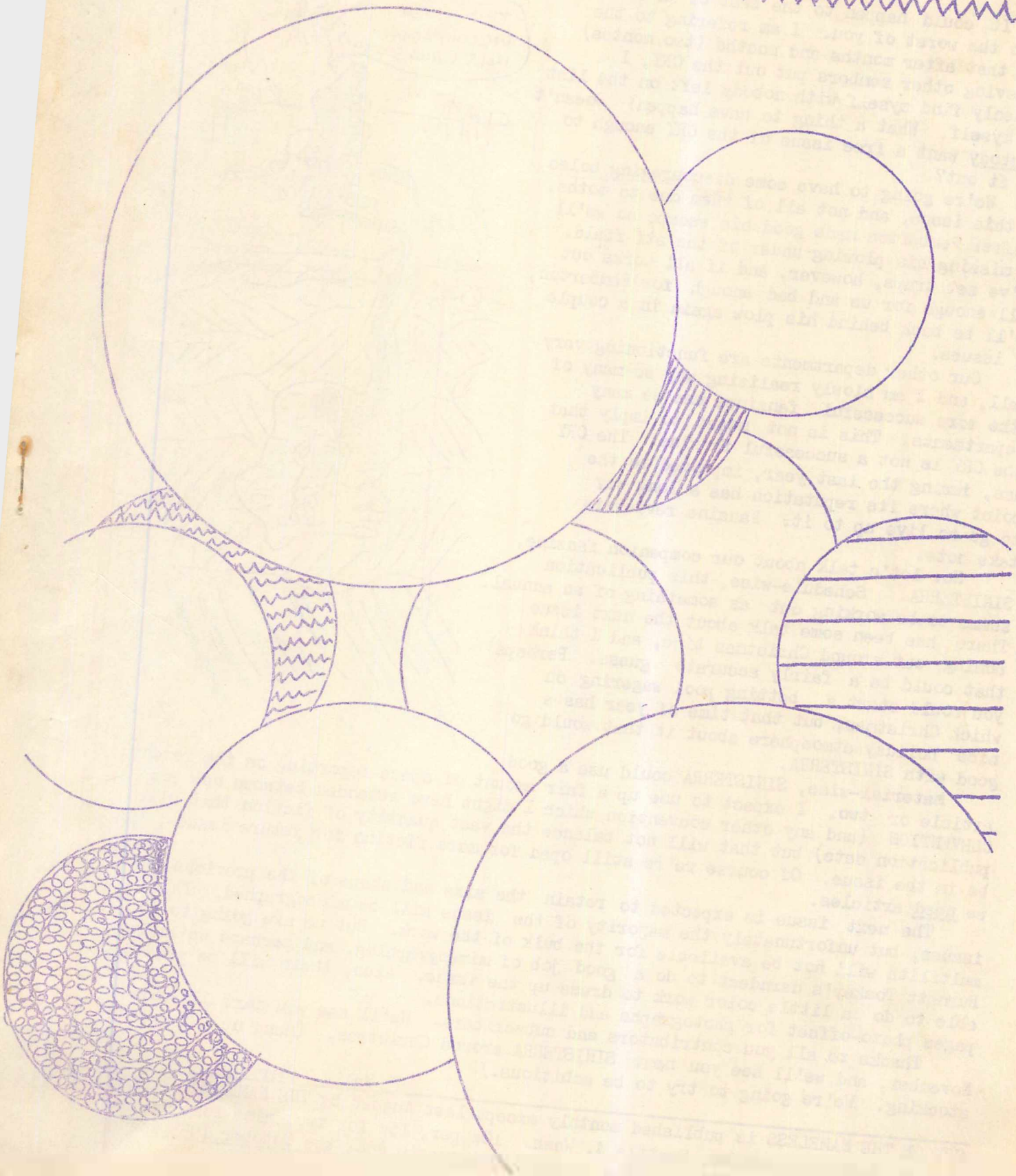


CRY

OF THE NAMELESS

(84)



CRY OF THE NAMELESS

It could happen to the best of us as well as to the worst of you. I am referring to the fact that after months and months (two months) of having other members put out the CRY, I suddenly find myself with nobody left on the list but myself. What a thing to have happen! Doesn't somebody want a free issue of the CRY enough to put it out?

We're going to have some discouraging holes in this issue, and not all of them due to moths. Renfrew Pemberton made good his escape so we'll be missing his plowing under of the stf field. We've set traps, however, and if all works out well enough for us and bad enough for Pemberton, he'll be back behind his plow again in a couple of issues.

Our other departments are functioning very well, and I am slowly realizing why so many of the more successful fanzines use so many departments. This is not meant to imply that the CRY is not a successful fanzine. The CRY has, during the last year, improved to the point where its reputation has a long way to go to live up to it. Fanzine reviewers take note.

Now let's talk about our companion fanzine, SINISTERRA. Schedule-wise, this publication seems to be working out as something of an annual. There has been some talk about the next issue coming out around Christmas time, and I think that could be a fairly accurate guess. Perhaps you could start a betting pool wagering on which Christmas, but that time of year has a nice holiday atmosphere about it that would go good with SINISTERRA.

Material-wise, SINISTERRA could use a good article or two. I expect to use up a fair amount of space reporting on the recent CLEVENTION (and any other convention which I might have attended between now and publication date) but that will not balance the vast quantity of fiction that will be in the issue. Of course we're still open for more fiction for future issues, but we need articles.

The next issue is expected to retain the size and shape of the previous two issues, but unfortunately the majority of the issue will be mimeographed. The multilith will not be available for the bulk of the work. But we are going to do Burnett Toskey's darndest to do a good job of mimeographing, and perhaps we'll be able to do a little color work to dress up the issue. Also, there will be some pages photo-offset for photographs and illustrations.

Thanks to all you contributors and subscribers. We'll see you next CRY about November, and we'll see you next SINISTERRA around Christmas. (Hang up a large stocking. We're going to try to be ambitious.)

Wally Weber

CRY OF THE NAMELESS is published monthly except last August by THE NAMELESS ONES, Box 92, 920 Third Avenue, Seattle 4, Wash. 10¢ per, 15¢ for two, nine for 50¢, and twenty-one issues for \$1. This particular issue is the October 1955 issue.



HEAT WAVE

By Waddagobble De Gook

"This man, he needed a haircut, see," came the mechanical voice of Grak. "Shaddap!" bawled Captain Fewchur. "Earth is burning up. We gotta save Earth!" But it was no use ---

"He went to this barbershop ---" intoned the monotone.

Captain Fewchur threw up his hands. "What's the use! One of these dear old days I'm going to have to fix you. Don't have time now -- got to save the Earth first!" --- and sat down to wait, and picked up a Friday Afternoon Ghost."

Grak was a robot whose voice was controlled by old wire recordings. The only trouble is that all the wires were busted except one. This wire repeated an old joke over and over.

"He began to read," said Grak.

"What'll we do, Schuster?" complained Captain Fewchur. "Earth is doomed unless we save the Earth, and if Earth perishes, there won't be anyone left on Earth to cheer for us when we get back to good old mother Earth. So we gotta save the Earth. More gas, Oso!" he called into the intercom.

Schuster was silent, which might be considered natural under the circumstances.

"The barber finished with the first man, see." Grak was NOT silent.

Schuster Wright was silent. This was really not surprising. He had never been known to utter a word since he had taken up the life of the human adenoid. Many years ago Schuster had been an ordinary human being, but one day he discovered that the center of consciousness could be transferred from his brain to his adenoid. After a simple adenoidectomy he preserved his adenoids in a hermetically sealed jar, which was filled with acetone. He had entrusted this to Captain Fewchur, for safekeeping. It would be safe with Captain Fewchur, for the friends of the Captain were free from all harm; you see, the author is on their side.

"And the man thought that was the best haircut he'd ever had!" stated Grak.

"Gee willikers!" stormed Captain Fewchur. "Grak tells jokes while Earth burns!"

"The man was still reading the Friday Afternoon Ghost while he waited for the next man to get his haircut," went on Grak.

"Calling Earth, calling Earth! What's that? The heat is getting worse! Have courage, Earth; Captain Fewchur, being me, will save the Earth. The author has a plan now!"

"Finally the barber finished with the second man." Grak was still going strong.

"Hay, Chiefey," came the voice of Oso. "They're in sight!"

Captain Fewchur shrugged. Oso was the synthetic human amoeba. Science had done everything possible to form synthetic protoplasm into human form, but Oso still had the brain of an amoeba. He also had dysentery. But Captain Fewchur looked out the port anyway.

"Begorra!" he exclaimed. "Oso is right. There they are!"

"But the second man didn't like his haircut at all." said Grak.

Swiftly Captain Fewchur swerved his space cruiser toward the escaping space fleet. He drew alongside the leader and locked the two ships together. When all was still, a white blob floated by the viewport. It was Oso.

"Drat!" exclaimed Captain Fewchur. "I'm not locked on right. Oso went through the airlock too quick." He viewed the white spot disappearing into the depths of space. "Ah well, there goes a good kid." He adjusted the ship.

"In fact, that was the worst haircut he'd ever had!" said Grak.

A figure appeared in the doorway. His four eyes shone and his adam's apple wiggled as he said, "What's the meaning of this outrage! We're fans on the way to the First Mars Science Fiction Convention! Let us go!"

"Ha! That explains it!" exclaimed Captain Fewchur.

"The barber looked at the man reading the Friday Afternoon Ghost," said Grak.

"No wonder the Earth is burning!! Turn your fleet around. You fans are all needed to keep the Earth cool." Captain Fewchur smiled. It was a job well done.

"The barber said to the man, 'You're next!'"

THE END

S - F REPORT : October, 1955
Average Ratings of S-F Magazines

ASTOUNDING Sept., 1955 (56:1)

- B+ The Gift of Gab, nt (Vance)
- C Aspirin Won't Help It, ss (Sentry)
- B Blessed Are the Meek, ss (Edmondson)
- C Scrimshaw, ss (Leinster)
- B Call Him Dead (2-of-3) (Russell)

ASTOUNDING Oct., 1955 (56:2)

- B+ The Short Life, nva (Donavan)
- B New Blood, nt (Gunn)
- C+ Security, ss (Kenyon)
- B- Call Him Dead (3-of-3) (Russell)

FANTASTIC UNIVERSE Nov., 1955 (4:4)

- B+ So Near the Darkness, nt (Sturgeon)
- C Back to Normal, nt (Stockham)
- B- First Sweet Sleep of Night, ss (Young)
- D+ Final Exam, ss (Merwin)
- C- Device For Decadence, ss (Lewis)
- B- infant Prodigy, ss (Bryning)
- B- Magnificent Profession, s nt (Lockhard)
- B- Elephant Hound, ss (Price)
- B- Replay, sss (Stevens)
- B- Wild Flower, ss (Wyndham)

GALAXY Sept., 1955 (10:6)

- B Little Orphan Android, nt (Gunn)
- C One For the Books, nt (Matheson)
- B+ Hunting Problem, ss (Sheckley)
- C- Freelancer, ss (Zacks)
- B- End As a World, ss (Wallace)
- C- Preferred Risk (4-of-4) (McCann)

GALAXY Oct., 1955 (11:1)

- B- A Ticket to Transi, nva (Sheckley)
- B Bolden's Pets, nt (Wallace)
- C+ Jack of No Trades, nt (Ev Smith)
- A Game of Rat & Dragon, nt (Cord. Smith)
- B- Discovery of Morniel Mathaway, ss (Tenn)
- C Lights on Precipice Peak, ss (Tall)

GALAXY NOVELS #24

- A Lest Darkness Falls, nov (de Camp)

INFINITY Nov., 1955 (1:1)

- C+ The Sickness, nt (Tenn)
- B Phantom Duel, nt (McCormack)
- C- Kid Stuff, ss (Marks)
- C+ Have Tux---Will Travel, ss (Eloch)
- B- King of the Hill, ss (Blish)
- C+ The First, ss (Ludwig)
- B- Placebo, sss (Mason)
- A- The Star, ss (Clarke)

STARTLING Fall, 1955 (33:3)

- C+ The Naked Sky, nov (Gunn)
- B- Jungle Doctor, nt (Young)
- C+ The Glob, ss (Walton)
- C Lazarus, sss (St. Clair)
- D+ Completed Angler, sss (Reynolds)
- D+ Sediment, ss (O'Hara)
- D+ Hay Fever, sss (Raines)
- C The Sin, ss (Marks)
- C+ I Like a Happy Ending, ss (Waltham)

SOME PAPERBACK RATINGS

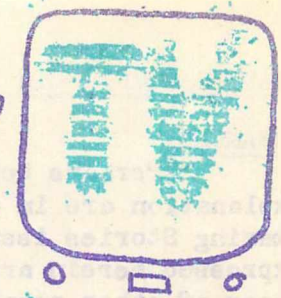
- B+ Earthlight, nov (Clarke)
- B- The Last Planet, nov (Norton)
- B- A Man Obsessed, nov (Nourse)
- A- Hell's Pavement, nov (Knight)
- C Beyond Eden, nov (Duncan)
- C+ Solar Lottery, nov (Dick)
- D The Big Jump, nov (Brackett)
- A Re-Birth, nov (Wyndham)
- B+ The 1,000-Year Plan, nov (Asimov)
- B No Home of Their Own, nov (Anderson)
- A To Walk the Night, nov (Slcane)
- B- Man From Tomorrow, nov (Tucker)
- B Lost Island, nov (McInnes)
- D Naked & the Damned, nov (Shafer)

S-F REPORT consists of the average ratings of s-f magazines by DA Austin, WN Austin, RH Drummond, W Drummond, FM Busby, E Busby, RD Keller, R Stark, B Toskey, W Weber, and FH McKinnis. Compiled by WN Austin. Ratings welcomed from other interested readers.
(10/8/55)

	Ratings
A	Excellent
B	Very Good
C	Good
D	Neutral
E	Below Average
F	Rather Poor
G	Poor

stf in

BY ELDON K. EVERETT



KTVW (Channel 13) is hitting the stfan trail lately. At 10:00 p.m. each Saturday there is a double feature "SPOOK SHOW" which is running & re-running such fantasy films as "Revolt of the Zombies," "High Treason," "Devil Bat," "The Murder in the Red Barn," "The Mad Monster," & others. 13 is also running the highly-juvenile "JOHNNY JUPITER" series each eventide at 6:00, & "ROCKY JONES SPACERANGER" nightly at 7:00.

The "CAPT. Z-RO" series is now making the rounds & will undoubtedly soon be on local TV. The series is a sort of a kid's "YOU are There," with super-pseudo-scientist Z-ro (Roy Steffens) traveling back in time each week. Of especial note is "Roger the Robot," in which Z-Ro's robot is teleported toward Venus & winds up in present-day USA; "Adventures in Space," where Z-Ro meets a flying-saucer alien on the moon; & "Meteor," dramatizing the dangers of space travel. We'll probably be hearing a lot more of this one.

Bela Lugosi set for a film titled "THE GHOUL GOES WEST".....Paul Douglas starring in "THE GAMMA PEOPLE".....Curt Siodmak to make a TV series called "Capt. Fathom".....Bradbury's "Fahrenheit 451" is being TVfilmed.....Finland has let a thing called "Resurrection of the Witch" escape.....

MOVIE REVUE:

(English film)

"THE QUARTERMASS EXPERIMENT"---This stars Brian Donlvey & Margie Dean, & will probably be titled something else when it's released in the USA. A scientist sends up a space-ship with four men aboard. Something goes wrong & the ship crashes, but now there are only three aboard. Trying to solve the mystery, Donlevy & the ScotlandYarders run afoul of a ghastly alien, & this culminates things in a dreiful hurry. This pic is based on a BBC Television play.

Sequel to "Creature from the Black Lagoon," and, "Revenge of the Creature," "THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US", will star Jeff Morrow.....If you're one of those people who care, the next Gordon Scott Tarzan pic will be titled, "TARZAN & THE LOST SAFARE"....."Angel on the Amazon," SHE-ish yarn starring Vera Ralston & George Brent, has been re-issued under the title, "THE JUNGLE WILDERNESE".....

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1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-

minutes of the last meeting ----- (138th meeting to be exact)

By B.R. Toskey

-- 113 minutes. -----

(PROCEEDINGS of the last meeting:

The meeting was opened by the President, Rose Stark, after complaining to the secretary about the minutes of the previous meeting. A question was raised about the possibility of holding a convention in Seattle. The discussion dissolved as Wally Weber gave his opinions on the Cleveland affair. It was announced that club elections were due two meetings hence. The rest of the time was devoted to color slides of the Cleveland Convention, shown by Wally Weber, with appropriate commentary thereto.)

PREAMBLE:

Perhaps before launching into the meat of this article, a few words of explanation are in order. Of what Earthly use would a detailed review of ancient Amazing Stories issues be to you? Noting below that the sum total of the opinions expressed herein are those opinions which would quite probably not coincide with those of other people and might even have no relationship to Average Opinion, of what use would it be to you to read them at all? Perhaps reading this business is a sheer waste of time to you. If you have never read, nor intend to read, any of the issues of Amazing Stories ever printed, then read no further. If you have previously read Amazing Stories, and can remember (possibly at the mentioning of title, author, and date) anything about them, you might be interested in my views about the stories you remember. Perhaps your opinion will disagree with mine. Good! Write a retaliatory article for the Cry. Perhaps you have some issues laying around the house which you have not bothered to read. Perhaps you have some of the incredibly ancient issues which will be described in the first few installments of this article. If so, this article may save you from reading some of the sheer crud that appears in these old relics. Being personally a completist, I feel that every story is worth reading once. Others do not feel this way, and perhaps this article will aid those in selecting the stories which might interest them most. The ratings used throughout are in Austin's scale.

PART I: 1926

Hugo Gernsback launched Amazing Stories on its long and stormy career in April of this year, appending his newly coined word "Scientifiction" as subtitle, and invented the motto: "Extravagant fiction today - Cold fact tomorrow" which stayed until April 1938. The first nine months of this new-type magazine were devoted mostly to reprints of established works of science fiction, many of which stand today as recognized works of literature. In some respects, this may not have been the best policy, but I, for one, enjoyed reading the works of Jules Verne and H.G. Wells tremendously. New stories were scattered here and there, but their quality was not of the highest. NOVEL LENGTH stories (described in order of personal preference):

"The Second Deluge" by Garrett P. Serviss (Rating - A, 1.6), 4 part serial beginning in November: This story, reprinted to death in later years, is a highly intriguing variation of the comet doom skillfully executed by the author. Interesting characters carry the reader through many surprises, and though written in a serious vein, is not without lighter moments.

"Off on a Comet" by Jules Verne (Rating - A, 1.7), 2 part serial beginning in April: This little known story (reviewed in a previous article) is a sheer delight to read, due to Verne's inimitable sense of humor and outrageous blending of weird characters.

"The Island of Doctor Moreau" by H.G. Wells (Rating - A, 1.8), 2 part serial beginning in October: This established classic needs little comment. This is one of my favorite H.G. Wells stories. Vividly horrifying.

"The Purchase of the North Pole" by Jules Verne (Rating - A, 1.9), 2 part serial beginning in September: In this virtually unknown story, the hero attempts to tilt the Earth's axis back to the vertical so that the polar cap will melt and the coal fields under the North Pole can be exploited. After reading the final paragraph of this fantastic story I could only sit with a cross-eyed stare and mutter "fap".

"The First Men in the Moon" by H.G. Wells (Rating - B, 2.0), 3 part serial beginning in ~~November~~ December: This story, written in Wells' typical style, is perhaps a little prosaic by modern standards, but is well worth reading.

"A Trip to the Center of the Earth" By Jules Verne (Rating - B, 2.0), 3 part serial beginning in May: Another fine story by the father of science fiction. Verne was handicapped here by the limited number of characters, but the story has many surprises.

"A Columbus of Space" by Garrett P. Serviss, (Rating - B, 2.0), 3 part serial beginning in August: Here is one of the first interplanetary stories ever written, and its

AMAZING STORIES IN REVIEW (continued)

slightly amateurish phraseology betrays its age, but for all that, the author shows a fine sense of imagination and suspense.

"Station X" by G. McLeod Winsor (Rating - C,3.7), 3 part serial beginning in July: This story, hailed as a classic in letter columns for seven years after its appearance, is undoubtedly one of the original accounts of an invasion by the dirty Martians who are bent on enslaving the Earth, stopping at nothing to gain their foul ends. Parts of the story are interesting, but the central portion is too much overburdened with political fooferaw having little to do with the story and disrupting the continuity. The story ends with a rather improbable sea battle but with some good alien manifestations.

SHORTER LENGTH stories with a "B" rating:

"The Moon Metal" by Garrett P. Serviss, July: A well done story on the Dictator of the World theme.

"Doctor Cx's Experiment" by Jules Verne, August: The experiment in question was performed on an entire village in Flanders. The village is strange to start with, and the effects of the experiment on it are strictly hilarious.

"The Thing from - Outside" by George Allen England, April: A story of alien terrors and puzzling paradoxes written in a style that should appeal to even the strictest of modernists.

"The Man Who Saved the Earth" by Austin Hall, April: A tense and dramatic account of the Water for Mars theme.

"Beyond the Pole" by A. Hyatt Verrill, 2 part serial beginning in October: A race of intelligent lobsters in a warm valley beyond the South Pole. This was the first of a long line of stories from the gifted pen of Verrill.

"The Malignant Entity" by Otis Adelbert Kline, June: Artificial protoplasm.

"The Mad Planet" by Murray Leinster, November: The first Burl story. The Earth of the future overrun by giant insects which keep man a helpless savage.

stories with a "C" rating: If time permits, you may want to take a chance on these.

"The Man from the Atom" by G. Peyton Wertenbaker, April and May (2 part serial)

"The Facts in the case of Mr. Valdemar" by Edgar Allen Poe, April

"The Coming of the Ice" by G. Peyton Wertenbaker, June

"The Runaway Skyscraper," by Murray Leinster, June

"An Experiment in Gyro-hate" by Ellis Parker Butler, June

"The Man Who Could Work Miracles" by H.G. Wells, July

"The Feline Light and Power Company is Organised" by Jacque Morgan, July

"The Talking Brain," by M.H. Hesta, August

"In the Abyss" by H.G. Wells, September

"Blasphemer's Plateau" by Alexander Snyder, October

"A Drama in the Air" by Jules Verne, November

"Through the Crater's Rim" by A. Hyatt Verrill, December

"The Diamond Lens" by Fitz-James O'Brien, December

For the remainder of the stories printed in the magazine during this year, my earnest advice is to steer clear of them unless you are a completist. Even at that you would be better off to write your own story, in most cases.

Special mention must be made of the three stories which garnered an "E" rating, to warn all but abject fools away:

"Mesmeric Revelation" by Edgar Allen Poe, May

"The Moon Hoax" by Richard Adams Locke, September

"The Time Eliminator" by Kaw, December

Last and least, this article would not be complete without a warning to steer clear of one of the most vile stories ever printed: "The Eggs from Lake Tanganyika" by Curt Siodmak (Rating - F) July. To think that this author penned "Donovan's Brain"!

A final word should be added concerning the editorial departments appearing in 1926. No letter column appeared in 1926. The only department was an editorial written by Hugo Gernsback usually concerning some phase of science fiction. This might seem strange, compared to modern day editorials, but he didn't know any better!

END of Part I

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~ of the readers

G. M. Carr, a lady you probably happen to know, has set into motion what could possibly be a plot to get rid of me. If successful --- or even if not successful --- the plot has my complete approval. Somehow I don't think I'm explaining things very well. The best thing to do is to print a letter which Mrs. Carr wrote and sent to Eva Firestone, Lee Hoffman, and myself. Don Ford, who seems to be in charge of the main ingredient of the Carr plot, has also received a copy. Anyway, the following is a letter I received from G. M. Carr sometime during the end of September.

Sept. 27, 1955

Dear Eva, Lee and Wally,

I know you're all familiar with TAFF, the Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund which brought Ken & Pamela Bulmer over to the Clevention and is now attempting to elect a fan to go to London next Easter. That is, I hope you are familiar with it --- I only heard about the latter part a week or so ago when Don Ford (who is apparently supposed to be in charge of it) dropped me a letter vaguely suggesting that the west coast fans might like to nominate somebody before the deadline of Oct. 1, 1955.

Well, you can imagine what happened --- GMC jumped 20 feet into the air and started emitting shrill screams of rage and frustration. Great Ghu and all the other Ghods of Fandom! How could I or any other west coast fan contact and obtain a response from all the fans who might be interested in being a candidate? It wasn't physically possible and I wrote Don practically beseeching him to put off the deadline for nominations so that fan groups could be contacted and given a chance to nominate fans of their choice instead of being forced to vote on a few arbitrarily nominated.

He wrote back a stuffy letter to the effect that the deadlines were set and if GMC (and anybody else in fandom) didn't know about it, that was just their hard luck. The candidates at the last I heard were a couple of fannish nobodies (Kent Corey and Marion Mallinger) and possibly Doc Smith --- a weary, worn-out pro.

I like international fandom. I think we should encourage the exchange of fans to each other's conventions. I think fans would probably enjoy a hot campaign to elect a fan to represent them in London next Easter. But I can't see them getting all worked up over a couple of minor seventh fandomers --- and in order to raise the necessary \$300 we've got to have at least 600 votes! It is difficult enough to reach 600 fans, let alone get them stirred up enough to go to the trouble of sending in 50¢ to vote! (And was that a stupid idea on somebody's part! Can you imagine anything worse than limiting the vote to one each at 50¢ per? If there's anything more difficult to send through the mail than 50¢, I don't know what it is. It's too bulky to go as one coin, too heavy to break down in smaller coins, too damn small to be worth making a check or Money Order for --- they'll be lucky if they get anything at all except stamps!)

Well, I think TAFF is a worthwhile serious project and this is my answer to it: I didn't have time to write and ask if you three would please let me nominate you and ask you to please write a 100 word platform. In order to get under that arbitrary and wholly unnecessary deadline of Oct. 1, I am submitting the nominations and platforms in your names. I know you could do better, and I hope you send in revised platforms. If you don't think you could go, I'm sure there could be some way things could be worked out in case you win. The thing is --- we need candidates that are stimulating and worth getting out and working for. Lee is a prominent FAPAN, Eva is well known in N3F, SAPS and ISFCC; Wally has a following in The Nameless Ones here in Washington, besides being in SAPS, too.

GRY of the readers

(continued)

(G.M. Carr's Letter, continued)

If we can get the amateur publishers interested in commenting on this project, fannish interest in general will respond. This conspiracy of silence that Don Ford and whoever else is with him is apparently maintaining certainly isn't going to get many votes out. I'll be glad to throw a flyer through FAPA on Leeh -- Wally and Eva have SAPS & TNO and ISFCC respectively. I'm sure we can work up excitement between now and next Easter, even though we didn't have a chance to go about it right and let the clubs choose their own candidate. I just couldn't bear the idea that US fandom was going to have to choose between the editor of a crudzine, a neofan whose only claim to fanotriety was being expelled from office by the N3f, and a weary old pro who could afford to pay his own way if he really wanted to go!

I nominate as a candidate for the Transatlantic Fan Fund:
LEE HOFFMAN, 101 Wagner Street, Savannah, Ga.:

Fabulous fannish character from 6th Fandom -- the Southern Swamp Critter who turned from a 15-yr old boy into a beautiful young woman at the NOLACON, much to the astonishment of Bob Tucker and sundry other fan. Well known as the editor of QUANDRY, Leeh is a member of FAPA and is widely known in all of English-speaking Fandom. Her participation was largely instrumental in bringing Walter A. Willis to the 10th Annual Science Fiction Convention in Chicago. The UK drooled over Bea Mahaffey -- let's give them another thrill with Leeh!

EVA FIRESTONE, Upton Wyoming.

Beloved first lady of N3F is well known by name in the United Kingdom for her indefatigable correspondence with fans overseas. Let's give her a chance to meet the fan's she's corresponded with, and give her friends in the British Isles the opportunity to meet this lovely person. Eva has been active in the National Fantasy Fan Federation since its early days; she has also worked hard for the ISFCC and other fan groups. She is a member of SAPS and currently publishes a fanzine "Bronc". A friendly personality, she would reflect credit on herself and on US Fandom.

WALLY WEBER, Box 92, 920 Third Avenue, Seattle 4, Wash.

Member of SAPS, Corresponding Secretary of The Nameless Ones of Washington State for many years, is well known for his subtle humor and numerous fanzines (of which CREEP is the current). Wally has attended conventions at Portland, Cleveland and San Francisco (taking candid camera shots like mad...) and has been an actfan in a languid sort of way for the past five years. He has a likeable personality, an amusing writing style, and would be a credit to the United States as an example of US fandom. (Besidos, he could write a very interesting report of his travels if he tried....)

G.M. Carr

[After telling myself what an unlikely but wonderful dream this was,
I received the following letter from Don Ford. WWW]

Dear Wally:

G.M. Carr has nominated you in the TAFF(TRANSATLANTIC FAN FUND) election. Election will be held this Fall to choose the American fan to represent them at an annual con held near London next Easter. (April 1, 1956)

Do you accept the nomination, and will you be willing to make the trip, should you be the winner?

Need your reply by return mail. Air Mail card is enclosed. A simple yes or no is all that's required for an answer. Walt Willis will make up the ballots just as soon as we can receive your reply.

sincerely
Don Ford

Dear Nameless Ones,

((400) Seventeenth Street
San Francisco, Calif.))

Please note another change of address - a more or less permanent one this time. I have a large, five room flat up near Twin Peaks and from my living room windows, I can see downtown San Francisco, the Bay and Oakland with some rather hazy hills, or maybe it's mountains, way in the back. Nice, huh?

Say, the last two Cries have been fascinating, was it all that color that did it? Mr. Drummond was really a speed-ball with his number. Must have been fun. Anyway, I enjoyed them.

The other night, before I found this place in which I am now living, my girlfriend, Joan Buchner, and I went house-hunting and I ended up being shown through the Regal Pale Brewery; floor after floor of huge vats. I distinctly remember one that held 822 gallons. Ah-ah-ah - you wouldn't be able to get into it, anymore than I could. We went downstairs though and had some. There were two Patrol car Policemen there, just off shift, enjoying the brew, also. It's a wonder I ever found a place to live, going at it that way.

Some nights, we stay at the rehearsal-hall bar and yak. You meet the most interesting people that way.

Say, (again) the Examiner has been running a front page series of space-travel articles with pictures, have any of the Seattle papers done likewise? Of course it's old stuff to us fen.

Another thing, I was browsing through this collection of Town topics and found a Science Fiction Story called "Her Soul and Body" by Julian Hawthorne, also the enclosed bits of verse (?) all published in 1899. I'd like Gertrudes opinion of them. I got the book from my very nice landlord. He, (Robert Bruckman) and his wife, Anna, have no children of their own but their building is full of them - in this town, that's nice.

Guess I've rambled enough for this time. I'll be looking forward to the next Cries with great anticipation.

Clyed Bacon

[Except for heart attacks, papers nowadays seem to contain more science fiction than most of our favorite magazines. But I don't recall seeing a series run in any of the Seattle papers. San Francisco is a sort of fan center, though, so perhaps science fiction has more appeal. Have you met any other fans there? WWW]

610 E St.

Dear Wally,

North Wilkesboro, N.C.

Enjoyed Cry a great deal. Enough to sub anyway. Here's \$1.00 for 21 issues. Also a quarter for a copy of Sinisterra.

Bill Austin must have put a whale of a lot of work into the Paperback Index. It should help me fill in a lot of blanks. The only two possible omissions I could find were: "Science in Our Lives" by Ritchie Calder (Signet Key, 354 No. Ks320), and "Galaxy of Ghouls" ed. by Judith Merrill (Lion Library, 354 No. LL 25). The first, non-fiction, was printed in January, the second was printed in May. I guess "Galaxy of Ghouls" came out too late to be included.

Hope I enjoy Sinisterra as much as I did Cry.

Sincerely
Richard Billings

[I hope so, too. WWW]

S&P ANTIQUES : Book review number 2 ---- a series by William N. Austin

reviewing -- GAMBLES WITH DESTINY

by George Griffith

(London, 1899)

(Rating: C)

A little-known collection of five tales, three of which are science fiction. These lack the punch of Griffith's colorful A HONEYMOON IN SPACE, though they have a few good moments. HELLVILLE, U.S.A.: Fast-moving, awkwardly motivated, and further marred by well-meant but ill-consummated political philosophizing. THE GREAT CRELLIN COMET is rather engrossing in the H.G. Wells style. A CORNER IN LIGHTNING much resembles some of the stories in early WONDER and AMAZING, but is improved here by good dialogue and characterization. A GENIUS FOR A YEAR touches upon hashish-inspired writing craft; and THE PLAGUE SHIP "TUPISA" is an adventure with a marine background that Joseph Conrad might easily have made immortal. Both are readable, both non-fantastic.

CRY

OF THE NAMELESS

((NOTE: This is how the artist originally intended that the cover for the last CRY should appear))

