



Hello! Helloo! Hellooo! Ye Olde Correspondinge Secretarie is back on the job again after taking the summer off to make like a spotted lizard from Sulpha... The disposition is still spotty, but the skin and bones are clearing up. In fact, you can't see the bones at all -- merely have to infer their presence by deducing that something must be holding up that king-size carcass -- it can't be just hot air alone!

The Seattle NAMELESS are back in the old groove, too, with this minor change that they voted last night to meet on Wednesday evenings instead of Tuesdays -- just to be different. They made some other changes, too, not so minor. Namely:

New President - Phil Barker

" Vice President - Ed Wyman

No change in the secretaries, though. They are still

Recording Secretary - Burnett Toskey

Corresponding Secretary - G.M. Carr

At our first regular meeting of the season we were fortunate to have the opportunity of welcoming Wallace Gonser in person. He is no longer our Firlands representative, and it sure looks nice to see him with some clothes on... (Oops, what am I saying!!!!) Also a couple of new members showed up. One of them told of the happy experience of opening a long sealed closet and finding therein three years of Weird Tales neatly stored away! The years 1923, 1924, and 1925! Don't all try to rush Gary Roush at once - its no use! Somebody already told him what they are worth and he decided if they are that precious he'll keep them for himself (at least until he gets done reading them!) This same new member has six (yes, I said SIX) mimeograph machines in various stages of dismantlement which were liberated from the Germans who were apparently still issuing futile orders to "Stop those Yanks!" Now all we need (I speak advisedly, he promised THE NAMELESS ONES we could use any we could get running) is a superduper good mechanic or instrument man that can fix machines in German.

The artwork display was a great success (and so was the ensuing auction), but one of the prettiest items was the girl friend Phil Barker brought along. I suspect that was a clever piece of electioneering on Phil's part. All the members took one look at her and decided it might be a good idea to elect Phil to a job that would be sure and keep him busy evenings.....Welcome, Miss McKinnis, what fandom needs is more Beautiful Babes!

One of the most interesting things on the evening's agenda, was the report by Gil Stuart on our coming Halloween Party. After figuring costs and value to be received, research indicates that our best bet is an evening at the China Pheasant. There will be good food... rumm... excellent orchestra, one of the best on the coast and all thrown in free for nothing extra over the cost of the meal.... a swell floor for dancing, beautiful surroundings, and no outside obligation to the club as a whole. Everybody that attends pays his own way and there is no drain on the NAMELESS treasury as there would be if we tried to hire a hall and an orchestra (or even a juke box) separately. This way, the only persons who pay for the fun are those who are there to enjoy it...! And where could you get so much for your dough? The more reservations we get in advance, the better a price we can get on banquet terms, but in any event it couldn't run over three dollars a head because that is the top price for a single meal. Banquets come cheaper. But bring plenty of moolah, anyway, because there will be lottery tickets with lots of prizes, and maybe even a prize for the best costume. Oh, yes, be

Well, that's enough about the Seattle NAMELESS.. Let's look at the news from

ABERDEEN:

We don't have to say much about the boys and girls down Gray's Harbor way because they can speak most adequately for themselves! They were out full force at the NORWESCON, and one of our boys got a beautiful snapshot of Tom and Eileen Daniels in color... (there was also an unidentified blue hat with a gray shoulder holding it up, but that's a minor detail....) A couple of new Aberdeen names were added to our NAMELESS list, i.e., Dale Johnson and Ole Hoff, Jr. The Aberdeen group made almost a hundred percent showing, which makes Seattle wish it had such a high percentage of enthusiasm per total membership! Say, is it true that Ray Brown has moved to California? I wonder if it's getting to the point where fan clubs will have to start issuing 'denits' to roving members.....

ANACORTES

Last we heard from Fred McLean, he was all set to start his summer vacation by working up an article. The fish must have been biting pretty good, though, because no article has showed up to date.....



BELLINGHAM

The fan population of Bellingham has tripled since last year -- in addition to Eleanor Rockey, we now list Dolores Dickinson and Ross Kraig on our rolls --

both of whom attended the NORWESCON. With a nucleus of three active fans, I suppose it won't be long before we hear that they are putting out a fanzine of their own... they've got an artist, a poet, and a librarian (Gad, what a spot for an Editor -- all he'd need to do would be change the locale to an unknown planet and the hero's name to 'Glug' or something, and he'd have the literature of the world at his disposal!) so I suppose all that's holding them back now is somebody to turn a mineo crank!



BREMERTON

Another newcomer to our list of fans is a neighbor over by the Navy Yard. We welcome Christine Plantt and hope she likes being NAMELESS all of a sudden.

EVERETT

..has been pretty quiet on the fan front.. the boys up there must be lying low and gathering up strength for a surprise or something. Haven't heard a word out of them lately. What happen?



ILWACO

George & Gilbert Rudolph were gathered in by our NAMELESS dragnet down at the NORWESCON. By the way, did all you NAMELESS all over the State hear about the

antics the NAMELESS pulled (strictly for publicity purposes) down there? Phil Barker (now our President) designed large metal tags to be distributed to anybody that showed up claiming Washington as the Home State... Made plenty, he thought, having about 40 on hand when he started, but somewhere around the middle of the 3rd day he ran out of tags because NAMELESS were still drifting in... in addition to the big plastic nameplate all the Norwesconners wore, and the bright corise tickets some of them had to use when the regular one ran out, we had dangling brass checks proclaiming us as NAMELESS ONES of WASH.



LONG VIEW

Irene Ellis joined the bunch up in room 680, so she had a chance to become quite well acquainted with the aims and purposes of THE NAMELESS ONES -- at least, their aims and purposes at a convention... I guess she liked what she found, because she stuck with us -- or maybe that was just because the Dianetics Reverie going on in the room next door to hers was making more noise than the 680 Club! Dianetics really had a field day at the NORWESCON! It got so that strangers, growing wild-eyed and uneasy at the painful screams and horrified shrieks emanating from some of the rooms, were soothingly reassured, "No, that's not a murder -- just another Dianetics Reverie..."

MOUNT VERNON

We missed you at Portland, Ken. Sure sorry you couldn't make it. We are meeting on Wednesday evenings, now, here in Seattle. Do you suppose you could drop in once in a while? I know it's a long way.... How about contacting the group in Bellingham? Have you found any stf pals in Mt. Vernon yet?

RICHLAND

Clark Crouch took time off from packing and selling furniture, etc., preparatory to returning to the Air Force for a year of active duty, to send us some material for SINISTERRA. Thanks a lot, Clark. Good luck, and be sure and send us your new address, or at least the Mrs.'s.

SEATTLE

..made a pretty good showing at Portland, but the surprizing thing was how many Seattle fans came down independently, having never heard of the NAMELESS and vice versa... we tagged 'em with brass tags coming in, and hope to be able to greet them in person and introduce them to the rest of the Seattle fans. How about dropping in at the next meeting, Oct. 13? Yes,.... I mean YOU, Dorval Weigand, Rose Stark, and Thomas J. Davis! Drop me a postcard and let me know if you'd like to meet the gang at the China Pheasant on November 1. (By the way -- I forgot to mention the Halloween Costume Party will be the night after Halloween.. November 1, 1950, which is our regular meeting night and takes the place of the meeting for that week. Transportation is by private car, and if you can't find somebody that's got a car get in touch with CA2000 or DE2363 (evenings) and Ye Olde Correspondinge Sec. will see what can be done about it. Likewise, if you've got a car that could squeeze an extra passenger or two in, give me a ring and let me know about it. Thanx.

SPOKANE

The Spokane Science Fantasy Club had a very nice writeup in AMAZING not so long ago, and Rog Phillips (Gee, he's a swell fellow -- met him at the NORWESCON. He says he was born in Spokane and I believe it, he's practically nice enough to be an Honorary Nameless One. Gave me not only one autograph, but four of his pen names too! He's very photogenic and we got lots of good pictures of him which will appear in SINISTERRA #3). Well, to get back to Spokane, we know they've got a club, but so far they haven't let us in on their fun... Didn't see any of them down at Portland, either, so we didn't get a chance to find out what they are hiding.... Hope its a fanzine. Wouldn't it be fun if Washington had an stf club in every city in the State, and every club had a fanzine or two, and all of us were exchanging 'zines like mad and conducting a private little SAPS and FAPA of our own? So far its just between Aberdeen and Seattle... why not some of the rest of you getting in on the fun?

SIDAS

Mary Brlna (Pronounced Bie as in pie) is up and around again after her siege of illness last spring. Her big brother from Texas (an Army man) was visiting her this summer.... Also, you should see her garden! Each flower as perfect as a picture carved from wax! If any of you are interested to know, Mary finally got The Witch of Prague back from the fellow she lent it to -- (He was an out-of-Stater, naturally no NAMELESS ONE would do a thing like that!)



Our own Zoe is still fresh as life and twice as purty, and we all sure missed her dark eyes at the NORWESCON. However, she was busy using 'em to our advantage and sent us another news item for SINISTERRA #3. It's a long one.. hope we don't have to defer it to #4.... but its so good it'll keep, if necessary! Thanks, Pal. By the way, how come a great big grown up city like Tacoma has only a couple of fans? What happens to the promags on the newsstands.. get used to wrap up the garbage? Nobody read 'em? Nobody but Zoe (and I suspect she hides them behind a copy of Lives of Flutarch or something!)

VASHON ISLAND

Welcome, Stranger! Welcome to THE NAMELESS ONES of Washington State. Here, right on the very doorstep of Seattle, lay hidden a thriving group of stf fans, quivering with authors and authoresses, just waiting to be discovered like the gold in Sutter's Creek! Well, the NORWESCON was worth it for that alone, it brought us Clyed Bacon, Evelyn Marshment, Ed & Dick Slagle, Chuck Minchell, Jack Tabor, Les Fairweather, and Wallace Uphrey (who already had spied us out and looked us over and then went back and never said a nurrelin' word!) Hi'ya, keeds... still reeling from that masquerade? By the way... 2nd Prize Winner Alderson Fry received his prize -- a carbon copy of Mack Reynold's story that came out in Other Worlds as "One Of Our Planets is Missing." and 4th Prize Winner Carr (Frank Carr, that is, not G.M.) received his carbon copy of E. Everett Evan's "Little Miss Martian" which hasn't been published yet, but is a companion piece to "Little Miss Ignorance" which came out a couple of months ago -- I believe in OTHER WORLDS. So far haven't heard whether Phil's first prize has arrived or not. (Just checked with him on the telephone -- it hasn't).

WALLA WALLA

Another Golconda was discovered in the boys at Walla Walla. C. A. Andrew reeled off a list of names that set Ye Olde Corresponding Secretary's ears flopping... with that many readers coming right out in the open and admitting they like the stuff, it won't be long until Whittian fans will wake up to the fun they're missing and we'll have to look out for our laurels here on the coast. However, the U. of W. has a pretty good start in Wally Weber's Whizz-Gizz-Once-In-a-While, in Burnett Toskey's Impossible Tales, and the ever-lovin' SINISTERRA staff... to say nothing of thoseazines tumbling out of the Wolf Den Book Shop, all loaded down with statistics and stuff... If there is anything anybody wants to know about what magazine published what and how the fans rated it, Bill Austin is the fellow that can tell you.

YAKIMA

...yielded up some high grade ore in the persons of W. L. and W. N. Ross, a father-son team from the scalpel and castor oil profession. Glad to have you join the fun, fellows, step right up! Any potential Doc Kellers out your way?

Speaking of ex-Washington writers, how many of you know that Manly Banister who used to write for Weird Tales around 1945-1947 and is now the Editor of NEKROMANTIKON (a fanzine par excellence which, if you have not already seen you had better send for because it only costs a quarter and much as it hurts and pains me to say so, is even bigger and brighter than SINISTERRA. In fact, I suspect it is practically sacrilege to mention them in the same breath!) is an ex-Washington boy? He was born in Wash. Yep, that's what he says. He's now living in Missouri, but in spite of that is, in my opinion, the tops in the Fanzine field. Of cours, I must admit I haven't seen anywhere near all of the fanzines out, but I'm willing to make a guess that they don't come any finer than NEKROMANTIKON. Furthermore, he does all the work on it (and much of the writing) himself. He also has a very cute booklet (Oh! perish that naughty word! I should say 'intriguing', 'interesting', 'clever', or 'downright funny') named EGOBOO, which is worth anybody's one-cent stamp, being free for the asking. It's a slam at some of Redd Boggs' vitriolic criticisms, and so well done that it even tickled Redd Boggs pink! (That really must have been quite a trick in itself!) At any rate, if you want a copy, just drop a line to Manly Banister, 1905 Spruce Avenue, Kansas City, Mo. and if he has any left he'll send it.

Personally, I'd say it would be a nice courtesy to send him a stamp at least, because I know it costs him $1\frac{1}{2}\phi$ in cold coin of the realm for every one he sends out, to say nothing of the cost he went to to print it up so beautifully. You can wrap a stamp in tissue paper and stick it onto a postcard flat with scotch tape. That is strictly my idea, though. He doesn't ask a penny, literally, for it.

I suppose by now you all know that the next Convention will be held in New Orleans and that it is to be called the NOVACON - Nova for 9th (being the 9th World Convention) and con for - well, what do you suppose? At any rate, how many of you have sent your dollar? Naturally, New Orleans being where it is, so far down the map that us Great North West fans can hardly find it, that not many of us will have the old green stuff to take it in with.... but that's all the more reason for us to send in our dollar now and help Harry Moore and the boys down there make a great success of it. Our dollar is about the only help we'll be able to give them, and by sending our dollar early, we'll have a whole year of fun and receive all their notices, tickets, stamps, blurbs, come-ons, enticements, etc., etc.... We'll probably get it back a couple of times over in advertising material! And who knows, maybe Santa Claus will be early next year -- (The last I heard, Harry was inquiring around for opinions regarding 'ecdysiasts', it seems New Orleans has many of them. My dictionary defines it as someone who sheds his skin -- do you suppose he means it gets so hot down there we all will peel from sunburn? Hmmm?....?) The address is

Harry Moore,
2703 Camp Street
New Orleans 13, La.

Our ex-Vice President, R. W. Buechley, has returned from Alaska. The NAMELESS ONES received the following postcard from him:

"Congrats on Startlings rating! (Nov. Startling, page 157 - Ed.) Too bad it was typoed. Saw Bill Austin as I came thru Seattle Aug. 25 6 to 10 PM. Off the boat onto the train! May have another article on the Heating earth. Too soon to say. Have bought a house in Minneapolis, 1054 22nd Ave. SE, Mpls 14, Minn. Move in Oct. 6. Will be teaching Soc at U. of M. Found a man with 5 cases of old nags @ 5¢! Am contacting Bill to see what he bids. Say Hello to the NAMELESS. VT Bob Buechley"

Well, guess that's all for this issue, folks. Just want to say thanks for the swell response to our request for material for SINISTERRA #3. We won't be able to use all of it, but thanks a lot. However, don't rest on your laurels... SINISTERRA #4 is coming up soon after #3 is out, and we'll need more material for that! Especially artwork. Start exercising the old cranium as of now so when the 'call comes rolling over hill and dale,' you'll be ready with something to roll right back at us. So long till next time. Write soon.

THE CRY OF THE NAMELESS
Newsletter of the Seattle Nameless Ones
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