

CRY OF THE NAMELESS

number 37 $\frac{1}{2}$

November 7, 1952

NEXT MEETING

Mr. Bartholemew has been host to the Nameless for one meeting but apparently hasn't yet learned his lesson. He's invited us back for this coming meeting on November 13, 1952. (We hope Bart's arm will have recovered from its twisting by meeting time.) The unmailed CRY for last meeting should be stapled to this page, but in case the usual unforeseen but expected misfortunes occur it won't be a bad idea to list the address again.

Wallace Bartholemew
4728 16th N.E.
Seattle 5, Wash.

Meeting time as usual, 8pm. There'll be a lot to do. For instance.....

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Now that the minor business of national elections has been taken care of, it's time for us to get down to the important matter of electing Nameless officers for another six months. President Ross declares that come what may, election of officers will be held this next meeting. Be there to defend yourself if nothing else.

PROGRAM FOR NEXT MEETING

Yup, there's an honest-to-goodness program scheduled for next meeting.

Mrs. Carr, for one, will be giving us a rundown on the Chicago convention last Labor Day weekend. She has given out scraps of information about it at previous meetings but has never been called on for a complete account.

In addition, Lawrence Johns is bringing his 8mm movie projector and a screen. I've got an odd five-minute reel of film Toskey and I put together, experimenting with animation, that will be shown. Anyone who has any 8mm movies, home or professional, that might possibly interest the club is encouraged to bring them for showing. (Silent pictures only, I believe.)

As a sidelight, I'm going to be dragging along my movie camera to the meeting. If my lights don't blow out Mr. Bartholemew's fuses, we ought to come out with some interesting shots to show at some future meeting. Any other camera fiends, movie or still, don't be bashful. As a rule my pictures don't turn out to be too professional and I can use all the help I can get.

CRY BY PHONE

Since the printed CRY has been rather—er—irregular of late, President Ross has proposed a new idea for gathering members together for meetings when the CRY fails to make a mailing. He plans to see that all members who have phone numbers known to him will get calls the night of the meeting. If you want to make sure your phone number is on the list, leave your name and phone number with me by calling MEloise 8166,

CRY OF THE READER

Corresponding Secretary,
THE NAMELESS ONES
hiding under the alias of
Wally Weber
Box 92, 905 Third Ave.
Seattle 4, Wash.

from G. M. Carr
5519 Ballard Ave.
Seattle 7, Wash.
10-31-52

Dear Sir - You Laggard, You!!

Enclosed is a subscription for the supposedly forthcoming SINISTERRA that Austin and Drummond have been talking so mysteriously about. Personally, I doubt that it is any more than talk. I haven't seen a SINISTERRA yet that the club was able to put out without G.M.Carr cranking the handle of the mimeo.... However, some naive soul that doesn't know any better than to trust his money to the wilds of Washington sent in a hopeful sub, so here it is.

I have some bad news for all you anxious members that have been waiting to hear a Convention Report fresh from the horse's mouth -- oops! What am I saying??? -- I mean, those of you who have been promised and promised a convention report from GMC time after time. I just received the University schedule of films at the Health Sciences Bldg. this fall and winter. It is just too doggone good to miss. For instance, they have scheduled for November and December as follows:

- Nov. 6 The Bicycle Thief (Italian)
- " 13 God Needs Men (French)
- " 21 Wonderful Times (German)
- Dec. 4 Distant Journey (Czechoslovakian)
- " 11 Mussorgsky (USSR)
- Also Jan. ? Death Takes a Holiday (USA)
- " ? Metropolis (German)
- " ? Frankenstein (Two)
- " ? The Last Laugh (Oldies)

Me, I'm going to those movies first -- then if there's time I'll share some of the inside dope about the dopes -- I mean, about the fans who went to the Tenth Annual Science Fiction Convention.

Be seeing you,
G. M. Carr

PS Why don't you come, too? I'll meet you in the lobby of the Health Sciences Building after the 7 o'clock show and we'll all go to the meeting together....

I'd rather make a movie than see one. We'll be waiting for you at Bart's having elected you to several offices in the meantime. I think I will want to see "Metropolis" though.

As for SINISTERRA, I have got to keep my trap shut. Somebody will always point to ZOBLE. (Incidentally, the August 1950 issue will be out any day now.)

I still want to hear the complete Convention report. Hope you can make it to the meeting after the show. --- Wally/



LAST S O B S

In order to dispell any doubt that might have crept into Nameless minds, I enjoy putting out the CRY now and then, and will therefore not object to being re-elected Corresponding Secretary. In case the club does decided to elect somebody more reliable, however, I want to make it known that my mimeograph is available for club use any evening except Tuesday, Thursday, and Sunday.

OCTOBER 30

CRY OF THE NAMELESS

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This here is the spasmodically published bulletin of the Nameless Ones, being free to membership since nobody would pay for such a thing, and is designed to hopelessly confuse its readers as to the place and time of Nameless meetings in addition to a large portion of drivel too miscellaneous to define. You have the privilege of gazing upon the October 24, 1952 edition of this skinny rag, which is the 37th of its kind to be produced by the Nameless Ones.

HAVE YOU MISSED US?

The answer to the above question is better left undiscussed. The main reason you have been spared the CRY the past while is your corresponding secretary's new high in laziness. We've made all the usual resolutions, however, and plan to put out the CRY twice a day now in three-hundred page editions. Of course this issue is a bit modified and we'll miss all the issues for a couple weeks at least, but be truly patient. Never put off tomorrow what you can put off today.

There should be something said about next meeting. Mmmm, yes. I think we can use capitals on this.

NEXT MEETING OF THE NAMELESS ONES WILL NOT BE HELD ON CAMPUS!

NEXT MEETING OF THE NAMELESS ONES WILL BE HELD AS FOLLOWS.....

- At: The home of Wallace Bartholemew
- At: 4728 16th N.E.
- At: 8pm
- On: Thursday, October 30, 1952, A.D.

The location is just a couple blocks NORTH of the University of Washington campus and a 7 or 8 bus should get you most of the way. Parking, Mr. Bartholemew warns, is terrible unless you ride a bicycle. And his home address in the phone book is NOT correct. Am I going to see you at the meeting or aren't I?

CRY OF THE READER

October 4th

Dear Wally:

There are several reasons for this letter. The first is to thank you for sending the Cry of the Nameless. Incidentally, we were discussing names for a projected but unrealized fanzine of our own not long ago; the Ruptured Basilisk was one of the more printable suggestions.

I enclose the news sheet we get out at decidedly spasmodic intervals. I just got my wife to mimeo it on the hospital contrivance. Don't tell anyone but she used hospital paper, too. That accounts for the vaguely charnel antiseptic smell pervading this letter. By the way is charnel spelled with an a or an e? Not that it matters.

Enclose a poem, too. Wrote it several years ago back east and now find it has faintly steffish overtones when read against the background of a full orchestra. So if you have a full orchestra handy let me know how it sounds. Use it if you care to. If not I imagine your wastebasket can hold one more item.

Expect to be in Seattle the first few days of Dec. Can't go till then unless I smuggle things back and I'm too law abiding for that. Anyway, I might get caught. If you have a meeting around that time, (weekend) will try to talk the wife into going.

Oh yes, are there any magazine stores in your town except the one in the market, Ace Book-a-Zine on Pine and the one on Occidental Ave? I'm a horse trader. If you have any others of that breed munching oats in a nearby stall tell them to drop me a line. I want better copies of certain issues of ASF, namely 32-33-34-35.

Will it be okay if we or I drop into a meeting?

Cordially,

A. W. Purdy
1846 West 2nd Ave.
Vancouver 9, B.C., Canada



TAKE A HUNCH FROM STEVE CANYON!
WATCH WHAT IS GOING ON IN CHINA AND YOU'LL SEE THAT INDIVIDUAL SECURITY IS THE KEY TO THE STRENGTH OF ANY NATION!

/Are you kidding about dropping in on one of our (heh, heh) meetings? We've been trying to get more people to turn out for meetings for ages. Can't have a meeting without meeters. So you and any number of people you can bring along will be more than welcome. Fact is, you can bring any number of non-people.

Thanks for the poem. If Sinisterra can't use it (I understand poems and fiction are being kept to a minimum in this next issue) we'll use it in the CRY.

By no means should you worry about me letting on that Hibited Happenings used hospital paper. No sir, I won't breathe it to a soul.

How the heck should I know how to spell charnul, huh?
-----Wally/



Scream Credits For This Issue

Artwork: Victor Stredicke
©1972 Victor Stredicke
Milton, Canada

A FEW FANZINE REVIEWS

There is the 23rd issue of Quandry out with the start of reports on the convention at Chicago. Twenty pages containing such intriguing stuff as "Prelude to The Afternoon of a Con" by Richard Elsberry, in which the great super-slueth Tucker leaves his tub to solve the murder of Lee Hoffm&; "O Pioneers" by Harry Warner which suggests a fandom hall of fame and lists Bob Tucker as a condidate; "The Truth and the Consequences" by Thaddeus F. Sweetbreath (the author is listed in the table of contents under the obviously phony name of Bob Tucker) which denied several unpleasant rumors about the Chicon; and "I Talked With God" by J. I. Oliver, God in this case being Bob Tucker, not Einstein or Toskey. A letter in the issue from Sam Moskowitz fails to mention anybody named Tucker, but it does have a reference to "...that old has-been Jack Speer..." As many of you know, Jack Speer has-been to many of our meetings. An announcement on page 3 declares that no new subscriptions to Quandry will be taken until further notice. Only renewals will be accepted. Lee is trying to trim her circulation from 220 to 150. Anyone caring to plead with her on the matter should write Lee Hoffman, 101 Wagner St., Savannah, Ga. U.S.A.

Ice, subtitled "The Frigid Fanzine", makes its first appearance with a thirty paged issue. The mimeographing is neat, and the contents livened with some good cartoons and fair artwork, providing you go for nudes. More variety in contents than most fanzines, ranging from serious general-interest stuff to wacky bits only a fan would understand. Only Nameless One mentioned in this issue is G. M. Carr, our best known fanne. Ice can be subscribed to for 15¢ a copy or ten for a buck from S/Sgt. Hal Shapiro, 790th AG/W Squadron, Kirksville, Missouri. It happens to be a publication of the Outhouse Press.

Hibited Happenings happens to be the name of the Vancouver B.C. club's news bulletin. (It has been mentioned previously in Al Purdy's letter. In fact in a post script he said, "Those hen tracks on the side of the news sheet are Frank Stephens' grimy little paws. I merely looked at him when he showed me the stencil. He was wordless, too. Just held up a copy of Cry of the Nameless.") I managed to read the account of the previous meeting with some difficulty. It isn't easy to read while rolling on the floor with laughter. And we got such dirty floors.

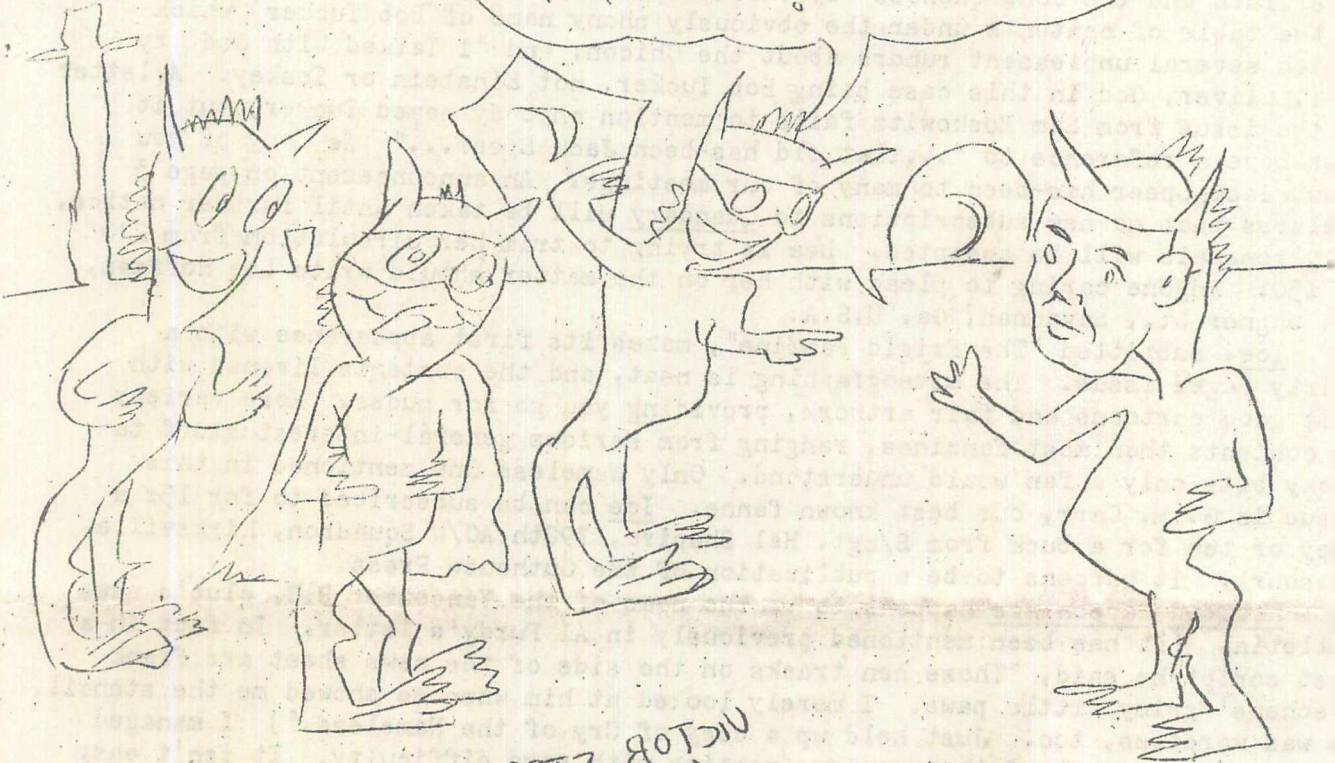
Science Fiction News Letter, the product of somebody named Tucker (where before have I heard that name?). Contains a good convention coverage, book reviews, artwork and photographs in a 5x8 1/2 lithographed (I think) format. Published quarterly at 20¢ a throw for "the Bem-makers and the Beanie Brigade." Items of Nameless interest are two mentions and one cartoon of G. M. Carr.

AND IN CLOSING

Ross is getting impatient. Best I leave the rest of this page for doodling and autographs and get to printing. Don't be bashful about showing up for the meeting, in case you get this before Thursday night.

Good-bye you bems until next time.

HEY YOU GUYS, LOOK AT
ZGMURBI'S FUNNY
MASK!



VICTOR ZSTRÖDICK
(THE BACKWARD
GENIUS)

from: The Nameless Ones
c/o Wally Weber
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Seattle 4, Washington
U.S.A.

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Printed matter only

TO: