

800!

CRY OF THE NAMELESS (39)

NEXT MEETING

The next regular meeting of The Nameless Ones will be held in the same place as the last one, namely the home of G.M. Carr, 8325 31st Avenue N.W., Seattle. For those who are doubtful of the correct procedure necessary to get there, a map will (I hope) be found on page 2, barring further complications. This is being drawn from memory of the last time - took Gertrude home, so if it is a little bit off, please accept my apologies. This is my first attempt at trying to help Wally get the cry out, and we are composing on stencil.

PAST MEETINGS

At the meeting held on Nov. 13th, election of officers was held. There are now no officers in same positions they previously held. Ted Ross discovered that he had more friends than I did, and so I am now the new president of TNO. By "I", I mean Wally Gonser, yours truly. Ted, however, did not escape entirely. He is our new president in charge of Vice. There were a couple of offices combined, so now Royal Drummond is the new Secretary, Treasurer, and also recording and corresponding secretary. For the Weber, we created a new office. He is our new official "Crier", or publisher/editor of the CRY. Not that it seems to have done much good, relieving him of the extra duties he had, for the CRY don't seem to come out any more regularly than it did before, but we have hope of an improvement in the future.

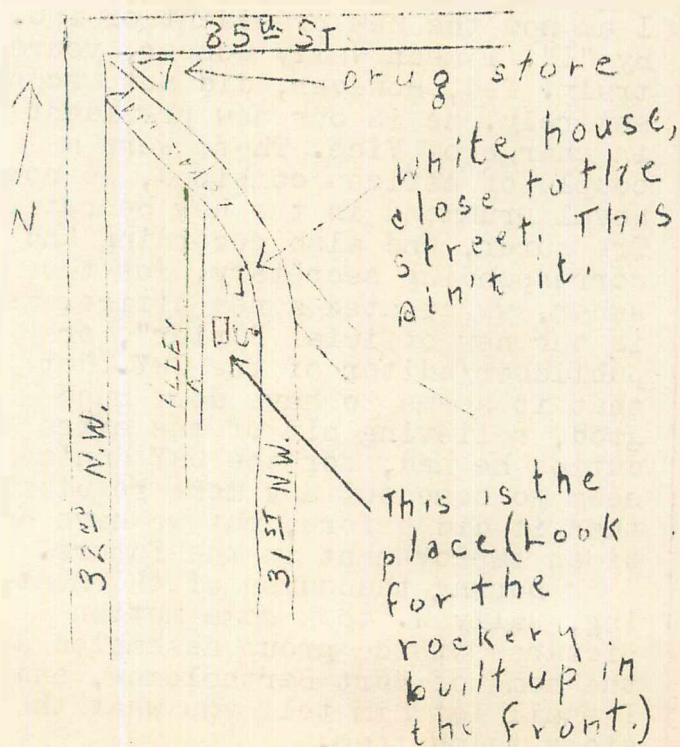
During the course of the meeting, Wally W. took some motion pictures of the group assembled at the home of Bart Bartholemew, and I shall let him tell you what the story is on them.

ROTOR 2
STEDICK
(THE
BACKWARD)

Also at ~~that meeting~~, G.M. Carr gave her long-awaited report on the "Chiconi" in September. I suppose I shall be shot at sunrise for calling it by that name, but the official name was much too long to put in, and besides, I am not exactly sure just what it was. Anyhow, it was the convention of science-fiction fans, held this year over the Labor Day weekend in Chicago. It was the tenth annual convention of stfans, and from her report it was also the biggest to date. She also passed out booklets from the American Rocket Society to the members, and Wally just told me that he has copies of this booklet for those who would like to have them. Just drop him a line requesting a copy, and it will be sent to you sometime in the future, as soon as he gets around to it. It was agreed that the next meeting would be held at the home of G.M. Carr, after which refreshments were served, and the meeting adjourned.

LAST MEETING

The CRY not having been published, no one seemed to know that the meeting was to be held at Carr's, so the members present were not very many. Among those who did show up, however, was Bob Kosling, home on leave from the Marine Corps. The meeting itself was slow getting started. In fact, it did not really start until about 11 o'clock, following a concert by Alderson Fry and yours truly on the piano in the back room--and the noises we brought out of it should have stayed in the back room! Also, the men of the party met in the basement and watched Ross and Fry doing stunts on the trapeze which hangs about five feet from the floor. Other stunts were attempted by some of the others, and I succeeded in straining a muscle in my leg on one of them. Refreshments (!!!!!) were served early in the evening, which may have been the reason for the stunts in the basement. Ya should'a been there, friend! The Frahm, who was supposed to show up with a recording of "The Lady's Right (?) for Burning", a fantastic play, forgot there was a meeting, but I contacted him yesterday and he has promised to show up this week, complete with records. Should be interesting. Why not show up?



On the other side of this page you will find the map of the part of the city where you will find the residence of G.M. Carr, where the next meeting is to be held. Drive north on 32nd (or west on 85th) to the intersection of 85th and 32, where you will see a drug store. Halfway between the two streets, you'll see one at an angle, called Loyal Way. Drive down this about a block, staying near the southwest side of the street. You'll pass an alley, then see a white house on the right side. That ain't it, but the next one, which sets back a ways from street, with a rockery in the front. The house is green shake covered, and the porch light will be on. This, by the way, is the place. Watch your step going up, for there are a couple of corners which can trip up the unwary.

Now do you think you can find it all right?

PAGE THREE

The above is perhaps a sneaky way of getting around thinking up a title for this page, but it's all I could think up that would cover whatever I'm going to say.

There is the matter of the movies to explain. As I remember, a whole roll of film was shot at the November 13th meeting. Not long ago I received a huge mess of movies back from the processing laboratory. I patiently went through them one by one hoping to locate the one taken at the meeting. I found it.

There has got to be some sort of explanation. My bet is that some one or two or more members of the Nameless are unphotographable. The roll was blank. 100% blank! I had plenty of light, as those of you who were present will testify. The camera had no normal excuse for not operating. In fact pictures taken with the same camera later the same evening (a different roll of film, however) (and different subjects, I might add) and all came out well.

I haven't aired all of my suspicions. They are much more specific. You may not know, but there was one sequence where Richard Frahm was photographed disappearing and reappearing from and in one of the chairs. I strongly suspect him of taking all the images from the film when he disappeared and failing to return them when he came back.

Come to think, I wonder just where he was when he disappeared.

I remain undaunted, among other things, despite such setbacks. Next meeting will see another attempt to photograph the Nameless. Also, in addition to the main program, will be a 4-minute reel of experiments performed on the camera by Burnett Toskey and myself. Anybody else with an 8mm movie they would like to show should bring their film. I shall have a projector and screen.

Victor Stredicke called a matter of minutes ago and offered his services as a program for some future meeting. He has been scheduled for the January 8th (1953) meeting. He's going to talk about science-fiction in comic books, complete with illustrations (namely, comic books which we can steal and read).

I haven't been reading what President Gonser has been writing on pages one and two. Perhaps he failed to mention the checker board. I defy anyone to fold it up. You have to come to the Carr's to see it. I also challenge anyone to beat me in a game of checkers.

If this page gets a little erratic, please forgive me on the grounds that not only am I bereft of inspiration, but there are seven other occupants besides me in this small room, which doesn't count a loud radio. And six of that seven are not particularly sympathetic towards science-fiction.

Before this issue closes, right now in fact, I want to extend my deep appreciation to the backward genius who provided the illustrations. Thank you to the artist.

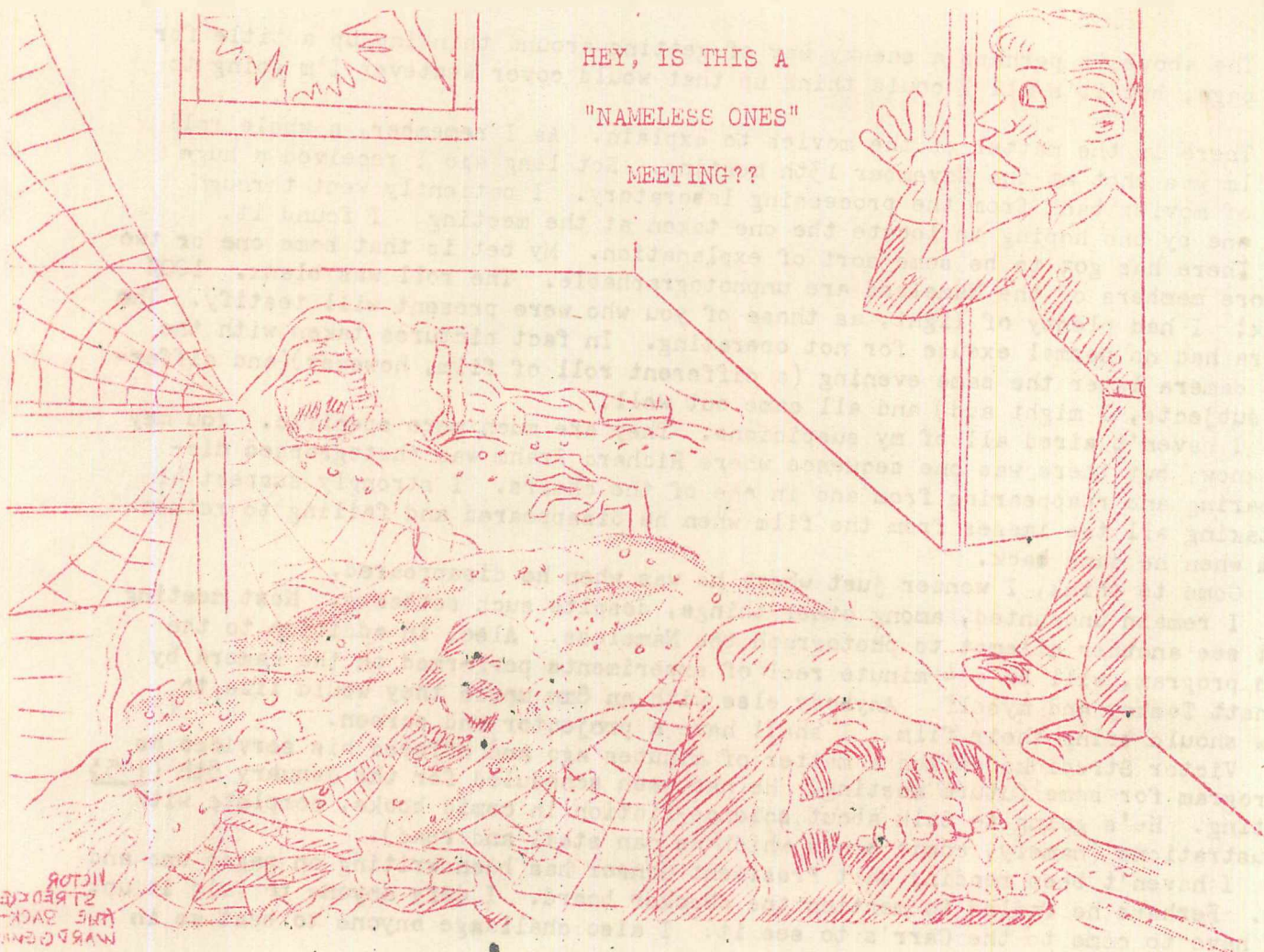
Incidentally, if any of you around the University district would like a ride to next meeting, I have room for three passengers. Call Filmore 2965 around 7pm and ask for Wally Weber if you would like a free trip to the meeting. No guarantee that you'll get there alive, but who needs to be alive at a Nameless meeting anyhow?

Mr. Fry had a suggestion for a program at a future meeting. It was rather radical I thought in that it requires all us science-fiction fans to actually read a science-fiction magazine. He suggested that we all read some issue of some prozine and hash it over story by story at the next meeting. Got an issue you'd care to suggest? PLANET STORIES maybe? (Hey, who threw that?)

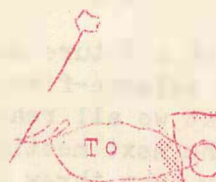
Gee, we're getting more phone calls this evening. Flora Jones just called. It seems as how she and Julia Woodard are bringing refreshments! Slurp! I now offer myself as left-over-eater. And incidentally I've changed my mind about wanting a big turn-out for the meeting. Probably will be a dull meeting. Don't bother coming. Go to a restaurant — I mean show, heh heh — and enjoy yourself.

Special thanks is deserved by Mrs. Carr for getting out notices of the meeting, on time! Thanks for service beyond the line of duty.

HEY, IS THIS A
"NAMELESS ONES"
MEETING??



from THE NAMELESS ONES
c/o Wally Weber
Box 92, 905 Third Avenue
Seattle 4, Washington, U.S.A.



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