

CRY OF THE NAMELESS

post no bills

This is number 46, and we're in a *)+&&9*& fix...

May 10, 1953

NEXT MEETING

The next meeting will be held in a different place, so PLEASE TAKE NOTICE OF THE NEW ADDRESS! Instead of meeting in room 3017, Arcade Bldg, we shall be meeting in the CONFERENCE ROOM on the next floor UP, number 4122, same building, same location, between Union and University, on Second Avenue. Turn left from the elevator and take the last corridor on your left. Watch for the sign for the VFW offices, and turn right there. We will be on the right side of the hall. I'll try to make it early enough to get some small signs posted, in case you forget where you are going. Program, indefinite at this time, but have a promise. Evelyn Marchmont is bringing refreshments clear from Washon Island, so come prepared. See you then. Regular meeting time, 8:00 P.M., this Thursday, May 14th.

LAST MEETING

from: THE NAMELESS ONES

~~Box 92~~ meeting, the program came wandering in unexpectedly. We were sitting ~~905 Third Avenue~~ ~~Seattle Washington~~ for a few more people to show up, when there came a knock ~~at the door~~ a stranger stuck his head in. His name, he announced, was Roger Coker, and he was looking for someone who used to ~~be associated with us~~. We explained who we were, and he announced that "it is a coincidence, but I happen to be the assistant to the magician who ~~is called the Man From Mars~~, the Man From Mars". We have heard about the NAMELESS before, and have been wondering how to contact them." He came in and chatted for a while, then went out and got the Great Brandon, who came in and gave a rundown of his magic act, including ROBBIE, the Romantic robot and an eight panel panorama of outer space scenes which come from nowhere, plus many other acts, all on the science-fiction theme. It is the first all-stf stage show on the road. We told him of the convention in the East over Labor Day, and he is going to try to make it there at that time with his show. He also said he would try to attend the next meeting and bring along some 3 dimension slides to show us. Here's hoping that he is able to make it. Those, I wanna see!

Among those present were L. Ron Foss, who I told you had just moved to Seattle from Walla Walla. William Hamlin showed up for the first time in several months, at least, and so did Glenn Lasater. Glad to see all of you, and come back any time --every time, if you can.

Sorry that this thing is as late as it is, but the truth of the matter is this -- I forgot about putting it out until this morning. I thought we would put it out on the Multilith again, but the office was not available today, and it had to be done today or not make it to the readers in time, so here it is, on mimeograph again. We'll try to get back to Multilith in the near future, perhaps with the next issue, if I don't forget again. It is so much more legible.

OLDS AND ENDS

I cut the other stencil before I left home and brought it over to Weber's with me, but left my typewriter there, so this is being finished on his machine. If there are errors in spelling, etc., don't blame me -- I have mine trained to spell, but this one, I'm not sure of. After seeing this household in operation, it is a wonder that ANYTHING works right after being here for a short time. For instance, I have been here for over two hours, and this is all that I have been able to get done. If it isn't one thing, it is two others. And one of the things that has me sidetracked is the piano this outfit got. It has about the nicest tone I have found in a long time, and I just finished pounding it for a solid half hour without a break. Also, there are people wandering in and out through here at all hours and times, and no one knows for sure just what they are doing. Sometimes I think (darn this misspeller, anyhow!) they have a hidden terminal for one of the railroads in the basement or back yard here, but so far I haven't been able to find it. Just have to keep looking, I guess.....No ads this week. I didn't check with the ad-gatherer, Bill Austin, but we just wouldn't have that kind of luck two weeks in a row..... Wally Weber just came back upstairs and told me he had finished page one, and when was this one going to be ready, so I will bring it to a close and let him have it...in several different ways. Till I see you or come again via the mail, this is

Stally Hansen

saying goodbye.

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

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