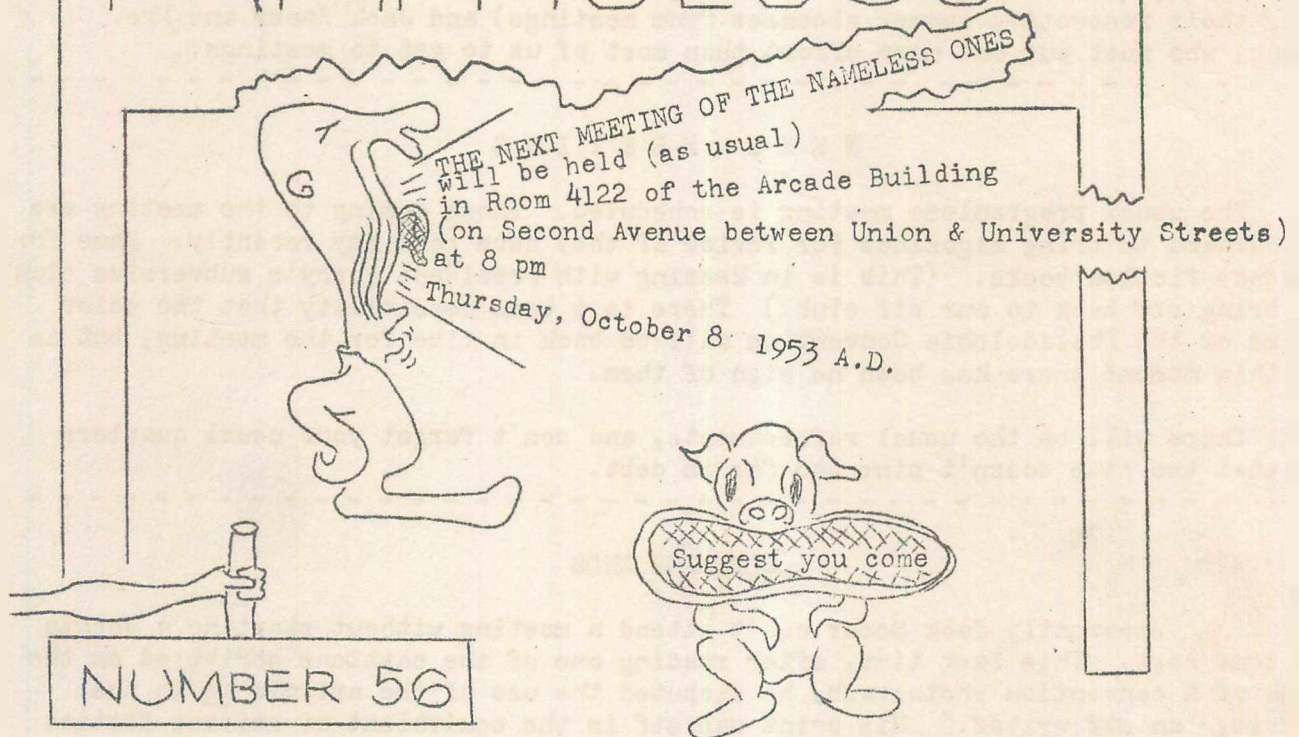


CRY OF THE NAMELESS



THE CRY OF THE NAMELESS is published twice per month on the theory that it reminds some of the membership about the meetings of THE NAMELESS ONES, which happen on second and fourth Thursdays. If you can't make it to the meetings, send your snide comments to THE NAMELESS ONES box 92, 905 Third Avenue, Seattle 4, Wash.

LAST MEETING

Last meeting featured the usual gab-fest plus a review of the November Science-Fiction Quarterly by Alderson Fry. Mr. Fry was not in his best form after his long summer away from the club. He must have averaged only three gags a minute.

One bit of information passed on to the attenders illustrated how science fiction has at last come into its own. A local writer of Westerns read a science fiction story about an interplanetary law representative who had to bring a captured interplanetary crook back to Earth for trial. The crook considered Earth to be a fate worse than death, and the problem of the story was for the hero to prevent the villain from committing suicide, thereby cheating the law of an execution. The Western writer considered this a fine idea and proceeded to write a story concerning a Ranger bringing a suicide-bent badman back for trial alive. Perhaps the writer is the first Western writer to steal from science-fiction.

(more about last meeting)

The pictures of the Philadelphia convention were passed around. Since most of them were of fans not generally known to the NAMELESS, the pictures offered little more than a general view of the Convention. Jack Soeer showed some surprise at a picture labeled, "Mr. & Mrs. E. E. Evans," because it was not known that the old Foo of Fandom had fallen. The photographer could not clearly remember where he had obtained his information and is in the process of checking his information.

Coffee, tea, and cookies were served by Flora Jones, Julia Woodard, and Wally Gonser. Attendance was sixteen including Wally Gonser and Alderson Fry (back from their respective summer absences from meetings) and Jack Speer and Mrs. Glynd Bacon, who must put out more effort than most of us to get to meetings.

N E X T M E E T I N G

The usual programless meeting is scheduled. Those coming to the meeting are encouraged to bring magazines for review if they have read any recently. Same for science-fiction books. (This is in keeping with President Busby's subversive plan to bring stf back to our stf club.) There is a bare possibility that the color films of the Philadelphia Convention will be back in time for the meeting, but as of this moment there has been no sign of them.

There will be the usual refreshments, and don't forget your usual quarters so that the club doesn't sink too far in debt.

O D D S A N D E N D S

Apparently Jack Speer can't attend a meeting without starting a debate of some sort. This last time, after reading one of the captions scribbled on the back of a convention photograph, he disputed the use of the article an in the phrase, "an stf writer." His point was stf is the equivalent of science fiction and should be pronounced as such. At the time I agreed, but since then I've come to wonder. Perhaps Jack is right about abbreviation being pronounced as the complete word. This would work for Mr., Mrs., Jr., etc., but I'm not positive the same would apply to stf terms. To me, bem is pronounced to rhyme with stem, not bug-eyed-monster. BNF is bee-en-eff, not big-name-fan. N3F is en-three-eff, not National Fantasy Fan Federation. So stf is es-tee-eff, not scientifiction, or scientifantasy as the case might be. As such, it requires the article an, not a. Now argue your way out of that, Jack.

Bill Austin just called me after some difficulty. The fellow here who answered promised to call me and absentmindedly hung up before getting me to the phone. Bill eventually made connections again, however, and passed on the information that follows.

Bill Hamlin, who has been a NAMELESS as long as there was a NAMELESS to be, has returned from Kake Alaska and is now enrolled at the University of Washington.

Fans should be interested in the September Writers Digest. The issue gives a complete coverage of the stf and fantasy field with articles by Sam Mines and L. Sprague DeCamp.

Don Wollheim, who has deserted science-fiction for detective and western stories, apparently cannot get the stf virus out of his blood. At any rate,

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C R Y O F T H E R E A D E R

Dear Wally:

The enclosed address is from a hand made stamp my brother just brought me from Korea.

I enjoy reading your foolishness even if you do try too hard sometimes.

I regret that I do not live close enough to attend some of your meetings. The Spokane Science Fantasy Club died a horrible death "alone and unwanted" a year ago.

Thanks for sending the Cry but please to this address and not to 279 Rockwood Blvd —

A. B. C.

Miss A. Bernice Clark
219 Rockwood Blvd.
Spokane, Washington

Would you mind explaining how the Spokane group died? I've been trying to kill the NAMELESS for years without success. --- WWW

NEWS ABOUT THE TWELFTH ANNUAL SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION

The annual mass brawl of science-fiction fans takes place in San Francisco next year, which may be the sign for another big NAMELESS turnout such as the one a few years ago when the Convention was held in Portland. For the first time since then, Northwest fans won't be so far from the site of the Convention that it will require the covering of over half a continent just to get there. It might even be the basis for a club project during the following year to see how many of us can make the trip and perhaps fix up a display table where the club can sell its hundreds and hundreds of copies of Sinisterra.

The Convention in 1954 will really be two in one for the fans who arrive early. Friday, September third, the San Francisco group will hold the annual Westercon. On the fourth, fifth, and sixth they will hold the main Convention.

Each Convention will have a separate guest of honor. Jack Williamson will be guest of honor at the Westercon, and John W. Cambell Jr. will be guest of honor at the Twelfth Annual etc. etc.

The address to write for more information is:

Box 7, Berkeley Slan Shack
1237 Russell Street
Berkeley 2, California

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Wollheim's company, Ace Books, reports buying twelve stf original novels per year. This suggests Ace may be planning an (note, an) stf book a month, as is being done at present by Ballantine.

Universe, the Palmer-Mahaffey magazine edited by George Bell, is paying 3¢ a word, which puts it marketwise in the same class with Astounding and Galaxy.

The Ace Book Store, which deals considerably in used stf, has recently moved from 514 E. Pine to a new location at 705 E. Pine.

If there are some minor errors in the above information, the law of averages says it is probably my fault instead of Bill's. I scribbled all this information while Bill was telling it, and when I later attempted to read it I found myself just a step away from relying on pure memory.

Bill, by the way, had the above news along with some others that has become dated stuck in my box for use in the last CRY. When he saw I had not picked it up by six o'clock Saturday he realized I could not pick up my mail that week and therefore he retrieved his copy and left just as the place closed. At the same time -- six o'clock -- I got through the football traffic and got my mail after Bill left. Impossible? Of course. What's wrong with that?

Quoting from the KISW-FM October schedule booklet: "In response to many, many requests, we are pleased to resume a series of programs of little heard music these days. Wednesday evenings at 11:00, Alderson Fry returns to KISW's microphone to bring you opinions and the music on "Jazz I've Liked." Mr. Fry, medical librarian of the University of Washington, is one of Seattle's most eminent collectors of jazz records."

They forgot to mention that Alderson Fry is one of Seattle's most eminent science-fiction fans.

See you at the next meeting.

your crier,

Stally Haber

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From: THE NAMELESS ONES