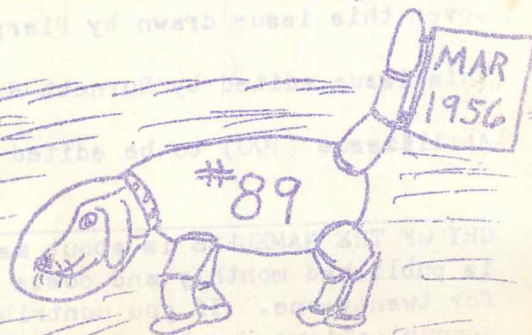




C R Y  
OF THE  
NAMELESS  
IS  
UNFAIR

To: PROZINES POSTMEN  
FANZINES CONTRIBUTORS  
EDITORS MARTIANS  
FDR CLUB MEMBERS  
BUS DRIVERS TV & MOVIES  
SUBSCRIBERS HUMAN BEINGS  
ARTISTS COMMITTEES  
REVIEWERS COMMITTEES  
DOGS & CHILDREN NOAH WEBSTER  
AND 30-ODD U.S. PRESIDENTS



-HOLOCAUST-

## R E V I E W ? ? ?

OTHER WORLDS: 35¢; Raymond Palmer, 806 Dempster St., Evanston, Ill. Official organ of Palmer Publications, Inc., Evanston's pro publisher, with this issue edited by Ray Palmer, and dedicated to Edgar Burroughs because he authored numerous adventure stories which are very memorable to anyone who started young on them, and I did. "The Club House", a department, follows the editorial, and it seems that at the Clevention plain canteloupe without the a la mode was eaten by Rog Phillips, and that while doing so he succeeded in thoroughly embarrassing a very nice married couple he had just met, for the sake of a joke. The names of the victims were not given in this anecdote. However, I think it is just as well. Don't you?

The Clevention itself, also reported somewhat, seems to have had more on the ball. Why don't you go to this Convention the next Labor Day 1955 that you happen to be in Cleveland? I can't see that this magazine has much of interest to offer anyone not attending this Convention. For example, the description of the plain canteloupe might actually have been very interesting if I had had a helping.

\* \* \*

THE ABOVE IS A SENTENCE-BY-SENTENCE PARAPHRASE OF ROG PHILLIPS' REVIEW OF "CRY OF THE NAMELESS" in Other Worlds for April 1956, giving as nearly as possible the exact same degree of review coverage as was given the "CRY" by Phillips. REAL GOOD REVIEWING, HUH? (For a more definitive review of the April '56 Other Worlds, see "SF Field Plowed Under").

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Cover this issue drawn by Pierpont Holocaust

This issue edited by Burnett R. Toskey and Wally Weber

April issue (1956) to be edited by Malcolm Willits, John Walston, & Otto Pfeifer

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CRY OF THE NAMELESS is about as official an organ as the Nameless Ones possess. It is published monthly and costs you 10¢ per copy, 15¢ for two, 50¢ for nine, or \$1 for twenty-one. If you contribute material, you're likely to get a free issue. All communications may be sent to Box 92, 920 Third Avenue, Seattle 4, Washington, if you think it will do you any good.

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by

Eldon K. Everett

AND

MOVIES

MGM has just released "FORBIDDEN PLANET" starring Walter Pidgeon. From the little info I have on hand, this does U-I's "This Island Earth" one better..... Guild Films are producing a series of 30 halfhour "HERE COMES TOBOR" TV films, to be written by Arnold Belgaard. This is the saga of the robot that is attuned to the emotional impulses of a young boy. If the tv show is half as bad as the movie version, "Tobor the Great", was, I pity the poor kids who sit down to watch it.... TV Screen Productions informs me that its series, "ADVENTURES IN SPACE & TIME", will probably be abandoned. The Pilot films which have been shown so far haven't stimulated any sponsor-interest..... Basil Rathbone & Peter Lorre will play in the new Columbia "spook" picture, "THE BLACK SLEEP"..... Mickey Rooney is in production on Universal's "FRANCIS & THE HAUNTED HOUSE"..... King Bros. are filming two versions of Pat Frank's "Mr. ADAM" in Germany. One version will have U. S. Actors, the other, German..... Universal has just announced that they will produce a new stfilm titled "MONOLITH"..... Al Hodge is again trying the comeback trail with an Eastern TV show titled "CAPT. VIDEO & HIS CARTOON RANGERS", a juve counterpart of the seemingly unlamented "Clinkalong Clackitty"..... Filmmakers has released a new film titled "BRIDE OF THE MONSTER", which may or may not be stf..... Some time in March, the "Ford Star Jubilee" on CBS-TV will present Bing Crosby in an hour-long version of "HIGH TOR", the Maxwell Anderson play about ghosts in the Catskill Mountains.....

#### F I L M R E V I E W S :

"FOREVER DARLING" - (MGM Starring Lucille Ball & Desi Arnaz)

This is a rather unfunny bunch of corn about a scientist and his wife (Desi & Lucy) who are having marital problems. Lucy is aided by her guardian angel (James Mason) & all turns out sickeningly well. Others in the cast are John Emery (of "Rocketship X-M") & John Hoyt, (of "Lost Continent" & "When Worlds Collide"). Not very much for the money unless you're a dyed-in-the-eyon "I Love Loosely" fan.

"MANFISH" - (United Artists Starring John Bromfield; Lon Chaney; & Victor Jory)

This is a definitely non-fantastic adaptation of two Edgar Allan Poe stories, "Gold Bug" & "Tell-Tale Heart". The 'Manfish' of the title is a turtle-fishing boat off of Jamaica. There is a treasure involved, & several people get murdered before the halfwit (Chaney) loses the treasure once & for all. The two gals, Barbara Nichols & Tessa Prendergast, are busting out all over. Songs (calypso & otherwise) include "Big Fish"; "Goodbye"; & "Beware the Carribean". That's not all to beware.

MISCELLANEOUS FREE PLUGS DEPT.: Manhattan Color Laboratories (at 254 W. 54th St. in New York 36) have issued a filmstrip of 64 full-color frame scenes from Paramount's "ULYSSES" & a similar strip from "KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE". These can be had for \$7.50 apiece. I heartily commend the "U." filmstrip. It's better than the film was.

# SCIENCE - FICTION FIELD PLOWED UNDER

BY

RENFREW PEMBERTON



The March aSF reached us February 17, a full four days ahead of the newsstand debut! A fine issue-- part 2 of "Double Star" holds interest and gently leaves you cliff-hanging. Leinster has a very enjoyable man-and-animal team story; how'd you like Kodiak bears for helpers on a strange planet? Budrya does a cynical little piece concerning the effect of public sentimentality on the progress of space travel. Eric Frank Russell's tale of the Space Academy is a jewel but only incidentally uses an s-f framework. Herbert L. Cooper's biology-puzzle is reminiscent of the late Doctor Winter's stories awhile back. Webb's article unfortunately imbeds some fascinating theorizing on the Martian canals(?) in a topological argument which, though elegant, will discourage too many readers. These scholarly presentations scare a lot of people away from the articles entirely, which is really too bad --- there are often some intriguing nuggets from the frontiers of scientific thought in the aSF articles. If presented in straight-article form it's always the solid McCoy, unlike some supposed nonfictional editorializing by some of our wilder scientiphobic "leaders of the field". Remember the standard retort in some mags awhile back, to criticism of lousy science in the stories: "It could SO be like our authors say; Science doesn't know everything, you know!" Trouble was, some of those authors seemed to know hardly anything at all.

Ok, back to the plow: The April Galaxy finally showed up on the schedule that Mr. Gold has been predicting all along; February 21 it was. It includes the worst story I've ever seen in Galaxy, and a novelette at that. Also on the debit side is an otherwise well-written E.C.Tubb reworking of Kuttner's "Private Eye" wherein the author loses track of his own laws of time-travel and goofs the ending completely. R. deWitt Miller and Rob't Sheckley have fine representations, David Mason a pleasant but unimportant piece, and Pohl's serial holds quality and suspense but again succumbs to the trap of ending the installment with a sudden all-out action crisis. Incidentally, the crisis bridging the first installment to this one has no bearing whatsoever on the plot line, should be omitted from the pocketbook edition, and wouldn't have been missed here. This is cheap suspense; contrast it to Heinlein's part-endings for "Double Star": the first ended with no specific cliffhanging except from the overall situation; part 2 ends with a seeming crisis (though it isn't so horrific in the light of the preceding pages, after all) which is thoroughly logical for the characters involved. I think Pohl is coasting a little bit on the execution of ideas that deserve better. (Ashes on my head --- last CRY I had Anderson writing this. Pohl --- Poul. Hmm?) Willy Ley's article draws the cover spot this time and it's good Emsh, a completely different treatment than his equally-good cover for the March aSF.

Oh yes, that stinker I mentioned---how Vaughan Shelton's "Point of Departure" ever saw print in Galaxy in 1956 A.D. I'll never know. In Amazing Stories it would be at home if most of the big words were blue-pencilled, or in almost any prozine in, say, 1937. Maybe nostalgia, huh, H.E.?

The May SFQ hit today (Feb 23), a good "various" issue. Robert Randall (Bob Madle tells you who this are, in his department) presents a novelette that must surely have been slanted for F & SF. Apparently it didn't suit Boucher's taste, but possibly because of this it happens to suit mine considerably better than if

it had made the Reverence Department in F & SF. The religious aspects of a future-viewing machine are dealt with less preciously than might have been the case. Mind you, we're starting no religious controversies in these pages; it's simply the predictability of the F & SF approach that palls.

But back to SFQ, while it's fresh. Irving E. Cox's novelette is a fugitive from the let's-overthrow-the-dictator phase of IF, but it's Lowndes first of this theme for awhile, and not too bad of its kind, having considerable thought in its background, so this is not a loud squawk. More a disgruntled grunt, like. The shorts, four of them, run well; a not-too-original but thoughty poor-androids job by Abernathy; an otherwise interesting marooned-alien number by Basil Wells, unhelped by a too-pat ending (is everybody in a hurry these days?); a really choice Carol Emshwiller that I won't risk giving-away by description; and Winterbotham's whimsical "Man Who Left Paradise". Yep, this is good variety and vindicates my beating the drum for Lowndes lately for just this attribute. Besides, Bob Madle gave us a good review--- bless you, boy. Incidentally, I think the CRY runs the way it does because most of the contributors are more STF fans than fandom-fans. We like STF, like to read it, discuss it, write about it, scream loudly about its faults as we see them, etc.

Hoo-Had Dep't: (unaccountably missed last month) MAD #27 out about a month, about. If you like the new MAD you will like THIS new MAD.

Austin surmises that mailed Astoundings come all beatup while mailed F&SF's come garden-fresh because Fantasy House has saboteurs working in the Street & Smith mail room, who stomp on the outgoing Astoundings with hobnailed boots and then hide them out in the alley in the rain for ten days before mailing them. Ol' Bill may well be right, but now I wanta know: how does F&SF get one issue to us four days before newsstand debut, and the next one 24 days later? Going tri-weekly maybe? Fun, while it lasts.

Nine stories this time, five new and four reprints, none mosscovered and only one I'd seen before. And that's what I get for reading the SatEvePost. Should know better. Ex-coeditor McComas' novelette, reprinted from "a small edition of a hardcover collection" as the blurb has it, is my Best of Issue choice. It's a fairly even issue, with nothing deathless and nothing dead-already except possibly my faith in human nature: it says right out in print on page 123 that they aren't going to be able to start Alfred Bester's "The Burning Spear" in the June issue! The tone of the announcement is suitably funereal, but still and all, how could you do this to us, folks?? It says "editorial considerations have made it necessary to delay publication" and that new plans will be announced "as soon as they are made definite" and "deeply felt apologies". Well, we can't argue with the tone of this "Correction", as it is headed, but curiosity is a fannish thing indeed. WHA HOPPCN??

Although Mrs. P. will doubtless review W. J. Stuart's "Forbidden Planet", Bantam Al443, in greater detail, we might mention that it's an original written from a screenplay by Cyril Hume based on a story by Irving Block and Allen Adler. It feels like oldtime science-fiction written in a more modern style (with character and like that). In fact, it's told through several different characters' viewpoints --- useful in some respects but while the commander was narrating I was still identifying with the medical officer. Good stuff, though, with a twist.

Feb 28 the April '56 OW and Future #27 showed up. OW's contents page has nine items on it, of which three are stories and one a space-doom vignette. The Hal Annas trilogy winds up rather incoherently but everybody important gets a girl or fellow as needed. The concept of metal developing intelligence on a timeline opposite to ours (evolving from our future into our past) could be an intriguing one but is handled so sloppily here as to be just another bewildering distraction in an already loose plot-line.



"Bundle From Heaven" by Lou Sands could have been a really top-rate story, but for the injection of arbitrariness. Some lovely bits concerning the bringing-up of a green-haired telepathic alien child in an Earth family are counterbalanced by the author's moving all the rest of the human characters to hate and spontaneously seek to kill the child when they see him with his hat off. This one family loves him, but everybody else forms mobs at the drop of a hat (pun only moderately intentional). Not very believable. I'd like to see more of this author, though, with more emphasis on her (I'm sure) natural style and feelings, without the arbitrary and pointless conflict brought in for the sake of a "rousing action ending". This story didn't need that, at all.

"Sudden Lake" by Robert Moore Williams is a tense hybrid between action and psychological conflict. It's solid writing by an old pro and hangs together well. Best in the issue, and could have been best in a much better issue.

Palmer beats the drum for his Tarzan revival, clears up the identity of the "new Burroughs" and explains how the confusion came about, carries a couple of good points far out of bounds into the wild black yonder, and is generally his explosive self. That's another reason why Palmer should never be crowded out of the prozine game-- he needs the outlet more than he needs the money. And as long as he lays off running hoax stuff for real and thus contributing to the breakdown of schizoid types, I enjoy his crusades enough to buy his magazines, whether I agree with him or not.

Rog Phillips has another subscription-discouraging review of the CRY-- #82, our July '55 issue. Last summer he did the same thing to CRY #78. Over and over, the man sez "My job is to bring the reading public and the fan editor together so they can get acquainted." Apparently this doesn't apply to the CRY, for in two reviews Rog has managed to imply that we print nothing but the Minutes of our (ugh!) meetings. To be sure his readers don't miss the point, he tells them the CRY won't interest them unless they live in Seattle and attend meetings here. The Minutes generally run from one to two pages; the CRY since last spring has run from ten to thirty pages for NORMAL issues (the 150 pages of #87 are not to be considered typical by late subscribers, if any). The regular departments can be noted on the contents page of any issue. Come off it, Rog. Lean down off your pedestal and tell us we stink, if you like, but say why. Quit basing your public judgment of our total effort on a minor portion of our material that rubs you the wrong way. Who from Seattle stepped on your toes at Portland in 1950, anyway??

Future comes out so seldom now that I hate to take a chance on scaring it away with the usual blast. Luckily I don't have to blast. De Camp says in his "Science Fiction Handbook" something to the effect that Lowndes' editorial taste is better than his budget will support. This would certainly fit with the good-variety-but-nothing-topnotch trend I've noticed. Apparently he has given Future some of the cream, keeping it as the showpiece of the string, a good idea if he intends to revive it on a regular schedule someday. De Camp's "Impractical Joke" topped it for me. Also a satire on Soviet "inventiveness", by Richard Wilson: an offtrail bit by Wallace West; and a short suspense job by Randall Garrett. Say, how many authors are using the immortal-evil-Senators milieu, anyhow? Simak wrote the prologue in aSF: are Frank M. Robinson and Randall Garrett pseudonymic-siblings or is this like Wellman and Bond with the chrysanthemum-headed Martians?

I left the Philip K. Dick novel to the last because it's the least. Good ideas, but I can't stay interested in that much unmitigated action. Once the ideas are put aside there are only two major alternatives: the Good Guys win, or they don't; so why drag it out?

A real dream-author in this respect was Fenris in his earlier days. I'd certainly like to reread those epics of Drasil as a boy, with his mentor Ygg in the prime of life. The later Fenris pieces, such as "Beyond the End of the Gods", where both have aged and Drasil is the man(?) of action(!) have the same dreamlike quality, but somehow it's not the same. It's like "Children of the Lens", where Kimball Kinnison the

Invincible has become a half-humorous hero to be shepherded by his amazing offspring. Ygg being helped through a Curtain of Flame by Drasil in "Ragnarok Revisited" has somewhat the same effect.

Anyhow, back to Future #29: Garrett does a parody-poem of "The Duplicated Man". Doesn't ring the usual bells because the story isn't sufficiently memorable. Besides, a parody is susceptible to this ailment: so much space used in the parodic buildup, that the actual plot has to be skimmed past in very short order to keep down to a reasonable length. That happens here. Good poem, though, even if you never read the original. Or especially, perhaps.

Excuse my frazzled nerves; it's them atom bombs, is all. In Philip Wylie's "Tomorrow" (Popular Library G156) and Kornbluth's "Not This August" from Doubleday's S-F Book Club, that is. I just read both of these and then got a Civil Defense Evacuation Pamphlet in this morning's mail, so don't be popping those paper bags around here, see? Wylie is probably much more realistic but maybe that's why Kornbluth is better reading. Anyway, our geography inclines Seattlites to feel that the only effective defense against the H-bomb is don't anybody pull the trigger. As there are quite a few other cities in similar predicaments, New York and San Francisco for instance, I imagine this theory of civil defense could be habit-forming. Well, I may admire Wylie as a master of physical-horror description, but I don't like him for it.

Fantastic Universe for May appeared March 8, along with the 30th Anniversary Issue of Amazing. FantUniv runs nine good-to-medium stories topped by Milton Lesser's "Ivory Tower" which might make an anthology or two, and dead-ended by Ralph Bennit's "Satan on Holiday" which is another too many attempted-humorous treatment of Hell and Satan interspersed with wise-guy slangage. Not as spectacularly stinking as the Septimus Spink things, but fellows: over and over this has been done already, and it never was worth it. Algis Budrys and Henry Slesar are interesting here, and the rest are readable.

The 260-page April Amazing is of course no relation whatsoever to the usual Amazing Stories of this decade. Annish #30 reprints 14 stories from oldtime Amazings distributed as follows: 1927, 3; 1930, 1; 1931, 2; 1939, 2; 1940, 1; and 1942, 5. Almost any reader will, Browne says, disagree with most of the selections. Well, this depends on what the selections are supposed to be: the best of 30 years of Amzing, the fourteen most representative stories, the fourteen stories that best approximate today's taste, the fourteen that best show the evolution of stf in general or in Amazing; there are many possible aims and none of them could be accomplished to everybody's taste in 14 stories. Browne says he picked the fourteen most entertaining stories that fit lengthwise and for which reprint rights were to be had. I haven't had time to read the Annish yet, but having read about half the stories at their original appearance I can safely say that there's good reading in it. Besides, it's a collector's item.

Nameless, beware! Don't be fooled by Malcolm Willits' pretense that it is only the United States government that he is trying to overthrow. Actually, it is much worse than that; Willits is fiendishly plotting to overthrow the lawful, democratic, free government of the Nameless Ones; namelessly, your Benevolent Dictator, Wally Weber.

So awrite Wally; take your hobnailed boot off my neck now.  
(unpaid advt)



# Report

## Average Ratings of Recent S-F Magazine Fiction

Compiled by Wm. N. Austin

### AMAZING March, 1956 (30:3)

- C The Iron Virgin, nva (Thames)
- D The Vacation (Stanley)
- C The Scarlet Saint, ser (3-of-4) (Banister)
- D Green Warning, ss (Jarvis)

### ASTOUNDING March, 1956 (57:1)

- B+ Exploration Team, nt (Leinster)
- C+ Man in the Sky, ss (Budrys)
- B+ Minor Ingredient, ss (Russell)
- C A Nice Little Niche, ss (Cooper)
- A- Double Star, ser (2-of-3) (Heinlein)

### FANTASTIC Feb., 1956 (5:1)

- E Black Blockade, nva (Fairman)
- E Quick Cure, ss (Garrett)
- D- The Sore Spot, s nt (Jorgensen)
- E Mind Bet, ss (Julius)
- D- Leave It to Umpax, s nt (Dean)

### FANTASTIC April, 1956 (5:2)

- E The Monarch of Mars, nva (Pollard)
- D+ The Hero, ss (Lesser)
- C- The Rough Rock Road, 1 nt (Jarvis)
- D+ House of Toys, ss (Stanley)

### FANTASY & S-F March, 1956 (10:3)

- B Superstition, s nt (Anderson)
- C The Challenge, ss (Vandercook)
- B- The Captain's Mate, ss (Ev Smith)
- C The Wolves of Cernogratz, sss (Saki)
- B North Wind, ss (Oliver)
- C Lion, sss (PM Hubbard)
- B- Night Sequence, nt (Priestley)
- C The Finer Breed, sss (Urban)
- B- The Dragon, ss (Bradbury)

### GALAXY March, 1956 (11:5)

- B Slave Ship, ser (1-of-3) (Pohl)
- B A Gun For Dinosaur, nt (de Camp)
- B+ Tsylana, nt (Gunn)
- C- Flat Tiger, ss (Dickson)
- C+ Little Red Schoolhouse, ss (Young)

### GALAXY April, 1956 (11:6)

- B Swenson, Dispatcher, nt (R deW Miller)
- D Point of Departure, nt (Shelton)
- B- Protection, ss (Sheckley)
- C- Garrity's Annuities, sss (Mason)
- C- Time To Kill, ss (Tubb)
- B Slave Ship, ser (2-of-3) (Pohl)

### IMAGINATIVE TALES Jan., 1956 (3:1)

- C- The Cosmic Bunglers, nva (St. Reynard)
- C- Practical Joke, ss (Lewis)
- D Code of the Bluster World, ss (Lesser)
- D The Girl from Nowhere, ss (Granger)
- D A Day For Battle, ss (Thames)

Composite ratings of DA Austin, WN Austin, E. Busby, FM Busby, E Chase, HF Chase, RH Drummond, B Toskey, and WN Weber.

NOTE: Ratings by other readers of current s-f magazines welcomed!

Henceforth, S-F REPORT will allow a bit more time for ratings to come in by reporting on magazines dated the same month as the date of the CRY OF THE NAMELESS in which they appear: April issues in the next (April) Cry, etc. This allows from three weeks (ASF) to two and a half months or so (FANTASTIC) for reports to come in, providing, of course, the publication of the CRY remains status quo in appearance dates. Exceptions in the case of foreign magazines; the March LONDON MYSTERY MAGAZINE has not arrived to date.

## Ratings:

- A Excellent
- B Very Good
- C Good
- D Neutral
- E Below Average
- F Rather Poor
- G Poor



# AMAZING STORIES

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*in Review*

By Burnett R. Toskey

## PART VI: 1931

The year 1931 saw little change in trend, policy, or outward appearance of AMAZING STORIES. Editor Sloane had by this time become fully entrenched in his chair and for the full year his editorial policy had full sway. The only noticeable change in appearance was the changed backbone in March from white letters on red to black letters on red. The letter columns during this period were filled with the names of various professionals and later-to-be-professionals like E.E. Smith, P. Schuyler Miller, Hack Williamson, Miles J. Breuer, and Mort Weisinger. It should also be mentioned that John W. Campbell also wrote letters to the letter column. The first two issues of the year were printed on slick slick paper, probably as an experiment. This procedure apparently proved to be too expensive, so the March issue was back on pulp. The fiction contents of the magazine for 1931 was considerably brightened by the mere fact that E.E. Smith had a novel published in the middle of the year. By virtue of this and also other stories, the quality of the fiction during 1931 ranged from the near perfect to the gosh-awful. Two new writers made their appearance during the year both of which became well known in later years: P. Schuyler Miller, and Lloyd Arthur Eshbach. However, by reading the stories of these two people during this year, it would have been impossible to predict that Miller would develop into a well-established writer and that Eshbach would sink to the seventh stage and become a science fiction book publisher. Oh well, here's the run-down for 1931:

## NOVEL LENGTH STORIES:

"Spacehounds of IPC" by Edward E. Smith, Ph.D. (Rating A+,0.3) three part serial beginning in July. Here is a near-perfect space-opera type story. Not as daring as "Skylark Three", but still enthralling in its own way. It is one of those stories in which the ending just leaves you sitting there with a happy smile on your face. Strangely, many people do not share my opinion regarding this story due to the fact that it concerns a man and woman stranded on Ganymede for several years, and, at the end, the man tells the girl's father that she is still "pure". I might point out that we only have his word on the matter. The defense rests.

"The Blue Barbarians" by Stanton A. Coblentz (Rating A,1.5) Summer Quarterly. Another satiric novel written in Coblentz's smoothly flowing style. This is the story of the blue people of Venus and their little white slaves from Earth. It should be mentioned that this Quarterly was adorned by one of the most beautiful covers to appear on any of the Quarterlies.

"Seeds of Life" by John Taine (Rating - A,1.7) Fall Quarterly. Here is one of Taine's better stories, and one which should prove that the man was capable of writing a fine story when he wanted to. Letter writers did not seem to appreciate this story too much, so it is probably questionable if other people would rate this story as highly as I do.

"The Stone from the Green Star" by Jack Williamson (Rating - A,1.8) two part serial beginning in October. Here is Williamson's best story up to this time. Here Williamson has created life-like characters and mingled them with a good scientific plot to produce a fine short novel. The result is extremely readable.

"Television Hill" by George McLoiard (Rating - A,1.9) two part serial beginning in February. Here is one of those stories which begin slowly, building up the general situation almost plotlessly, and then, by one small incident, suddenly rips the fabric of space wide open. From that point on you are on the edge of your seat gasping, and when you finish the story your head is swimming. Due to this peculiar construction the story should not have been a serial but should have been published complete in the quarterly.

"AMAZING STORIES IN REVIEW: continued)

"Across the Void" by Leslie F. Stone (Rating - B,2.2) three part serial beginning in April. Here is good space opera, well written and well thought out. The sequel to "Out of the Void".

"Menace of the Little" by Roscoe B. Fleming (Rating - B,2.2) Summer Quarterly. A well written short novel of the terrors of the unknown, and concerning a vile plot to take over the world.

"The Inevitable Conflict" by Paul H. Lovering (Rating - B,2.4) two part serial beginning in December. The "inevitable conflict" is the conflict between men and women. It is a story of the audacious revolt of the pitiful male population against the tyranny of the Matriarchy.

"The War of the Universe" by Clinton Constantinescu (Rating - B,2.8) Fall Quarterly. Here is a controversial story, remembered with disgust by several people, but which I enjoyed in spite of its weaknesses. It explains why meteors fall on the earth.

"When the Moon Ran Wild" by A. Hyatt Verrill (Rating - C,3.0) Winter Quarterly. This is not Verrill at his best. When he departed from his usual locale, that of the primitive, his stories suffered.

"Islands of Space" by John W. Campbell, Jr. (Rating - C,3.2) Spring Quarterly. Again letter writers disagree with me almost unanimously on the quality of this story. Almost everyone who wrote about it thought it was terrific. Many considered that E.E. Smith's stories were pitiful and sloppy alongside of the genius of Campbell. To me the situation is exactly the reverse. This story is a long novel, and I was just barely able to stagger through it, for it had a plot that would just about fit a 2000 word short story. Campbell may have had some good ideas and may have had good command of language, but in plotting: UGH!

"The Birth of a New Republic" by Miles J. Breuer and Jack Williamson, (Rating - D,4.5) Winter Quarterly. If you know anything about the history of the Revolutionary War this story will be old hat to you. All the characters and incidents are there, even Benedict Arnold, who turns out to be a traitor. There is almost nothing original to the story at all, even though the locale is the Moon. Heartily unrecommended.

SHORTER LENGTH STORIES: "B" Rating:

"The Laughing Death" by Stephen G. Hale, April. The best short story of the year. Neither the title, blurb, or illustration can convey the plot of this story, which gets more and more fantastic as the story progresses. One of the best written stories of the period.

"The Power Planet" by Murray Leinster, June. Leinster's best story up to this time. One of the first stories about a man-made planet. Excellent.

"Automaton" by Abner J. Gelula, November. One of the early robot stories, and still one of the better ones in the shorter lengths. Well written.

"Awlo of Ulm" by Capt. S.P. Meek, U.S.A., September. One of Meek's best short stories. It is about men who dress up in suits which shoot rays of various potency and who go about shooting at each other.

"The Prince of Space" by Jack Williamson, January. A Williamson space opera adventure story about a benevolent space pirate.

"C" stories:

January: "Tanks under the Sea" by Earl Vincent

"Via the Time Accelerator" by Frank J. Bridge

February: "The Purple Plague" by Russel Hays

"The Man Who Annexed the Moon" by Bob Olsen

March: "The Valley of the Titans" by L.A. Eshbach (first story)

"The Thing that Walked in the Rain" by Otis Adelbert Kline

April: "Cosmic Power" by John C. Dare

"The Ambidexter" by David H. Keller

May: "The Cerebral Library" by David H. Keller

"Beings from the Boundless Blue" by Walter Kately

June: "The incredible Formula" by Paul Ernst

"Tree as the Air" by David H. Keller

"AMAZING STORIES IN REVIEW: concluded)

July: "The Jameson Satellite" by Neil R. Jones (first story)

"The Metal Monster" by Otis Adelbert Kline

August: "Submicroscopic" by Capt. S.P. Meek

"The Time Hoaxers" by Paul Bolton

"The Superman" by A.H. Johnson

September: "The Steam Shovel" by David H. Keller

October: "Prima Donna, 1980" by Bernard Brown

"The Master of Mystery" by Bob Olson

November: "The Rat Racket" by David H. Keller

"Luvium" by A.R. McKenzie

"The Antarctic Transformation" by I.R. Nathanson

December: "Pirates of Space" by B.X. Barry

Winter Quarterly: "Elaine's Tomb" by G. Payton Wertenbaker

"Service First" by David H. Keller

Spring Quarterly: "Moon People of Jupiter" by Isaac R. Nathanson

"Invisible Ships" by Harl Vincent

"Extra-Galactic Invaders" by J. Schlossel

Summer Quarterly: "Half-Mile Hill" by David H. Keller

"Deep Sea Justice" by Ed Earl Repp

Fall Quarterly: "The Demons of Rhadi-Mu" by Miles J. Breuer

"The Mechanical Heart" by H.I. Barrett

In addition to the stories listed or described in the preceding, there were a flock of "D" stories which, being neutrally rated, are not worth mentioning. Also there were the following stories which should be sedulously avoided.

"E" stories:

February: "Twenty Years from Today" by W.F. Collins

April: "Atomic Fire" by Raymond Gallun (first effort?)

July: "Gleon of Yzdral" by P. Schuyler Miller

December: "The Blattids" by Morrison Colladay

Fall Quarterly: "Paladins of the Sky" by Warwick Janus

It should be noted, for those of you who might be interested, that P. Schuyler Miller had two other stories published during this year, both "D" stories. They are "Through the Vibrations" in May and "The Arrhenius Horror" in September. Also worthy of note is the story by Neil R. Jones, "The Jameson Satellite" listed above as a "C" story. This was the first in a lengthy series of rather pleasant stories about Professor Jameson and the tripeds. Everything considered, 1931 was a good year.

\*\*NOTE: "The Jameson Satellite" appears again in the current 30th anniversary issue of AMAZING STORIES.

HAZARDS OF  
SPACE TRAVEL: #89  
"SLOW LEAK  
ON  
ASTEROID X-731"



HOLOCAUST



# FANZINE REVIEWS

BY AMELIA PEMBERTON

OBLIQUE #5. Edited by Clifford I. Gould, 1559 Cable St., San Diego 7, Calif. 15¢ per issue, 7 for \$1.

This issue has a very cute cover by David Rike, a symposial review of SCIENCE FICTION REVIEW by Steward, Raeburn, Beck, Riddle and Calkins -- now, sadly, of historic interest only. Terry Carr does an amusing article on egoboo. Then comes the first in a series by Vernon L. McCain about how to put out a fanzine, which seems very sensible and useful. Then a convention report by Bob Tucker, and last but certainly not least the letter column. I have to quote from Walt Willis' letter:

"Hey, Madeleine," I exclaimed, "Dean Grennell says he'd rather read me than drink beer." "Maybe he doesn't like beer," said Madeleine. I always say there's nothing like the faith of a good woman behind you. ... Cliff, would you please send me 200 copies of this issue of OBLIQUE so I can enclose them with covering letters to the beer companies? I'll point out that I represent a threat to their sales. That if they don't watch out Willis parlours will be springing up all over the place ... With any luck they'll pay me a fat salary not to write articles like the US government pays farmers not to raise corn. (I wish I could have thought of a less appropriate simile)."

OBLIQUE #6.

Wonderful cover. Gould tells the history of OBLIQUE, Lee Hoffman tells of her return to fandom, Dave Jenrette poo-poops Tarzan, Ed Cox has a story, which is not too bad but not as good as the blurb says (Cliff, you been reading MADGE lately?), a dreary dreary article by Philip K. Dick, a humorous article by John Berry (again, not up to the blurb), the second in Vernon L. McCain's series on fanediting -- just as good as the first, thank Heaven, and divers other material. OBLIQUE #6 is nowhere near as good as OBLIQUE #5.

Dick Geis informs his subscribers, via OBLIQUE, that SFR has folded and he has kindly donated their subscription money, \$56.30, to the Oregon Cerebral Palsy Fund. This seems to me a dishonorable thing to do. Worse, it was unfannish. He could at least have donated the money to TAFF, or spent it on beer, or contributed it to the 1956 Convention Committee. I am happy to say that all the SFR's I've read were the property of Wally Weber; if any part of that \$56.30 were mine I would now be heading for Portland with blood and fire in my eye. & I think some fan editors wonder why they don't get more subscriptions?

YANDRO #37, Vol. IV, no. 6. Published monthly by Robert and Juanita Coulson, 407½ E. 6th St., North Manchester, Indiana. 5¢ per issue, or a year (12 issues) for 50¢.

This issue is considerably slimmer than the last, their annish, but it's still generally pleasant stuff. The cover, by Spidell, is very attractive, though not humorous. I'm pleased to see that Robert Coulson was also unfavorably impressed by Geis's donation of SFR subscription money to the Oregon Cerebral Palsy Foundation.

Couldn't bring myself to read the serial by Hal Annas. Don't have time today anyhow.

I was glad to see fanzine reviews by Robert Coulson again, and especially glad that he rather likes our CRY. He reviewed #86, and said that he thought it was all written by about 3 people. So we looked that issue up, and found that as a matter of fact it was the joint triumph of I, not counting H. L. Gold. So you're less than half right, Bob.

OUTRE No. 1. Edited by George Spencer, 8302 Donnybrook Lane, Chevy Chase 15, Md. 10¢ per copy.

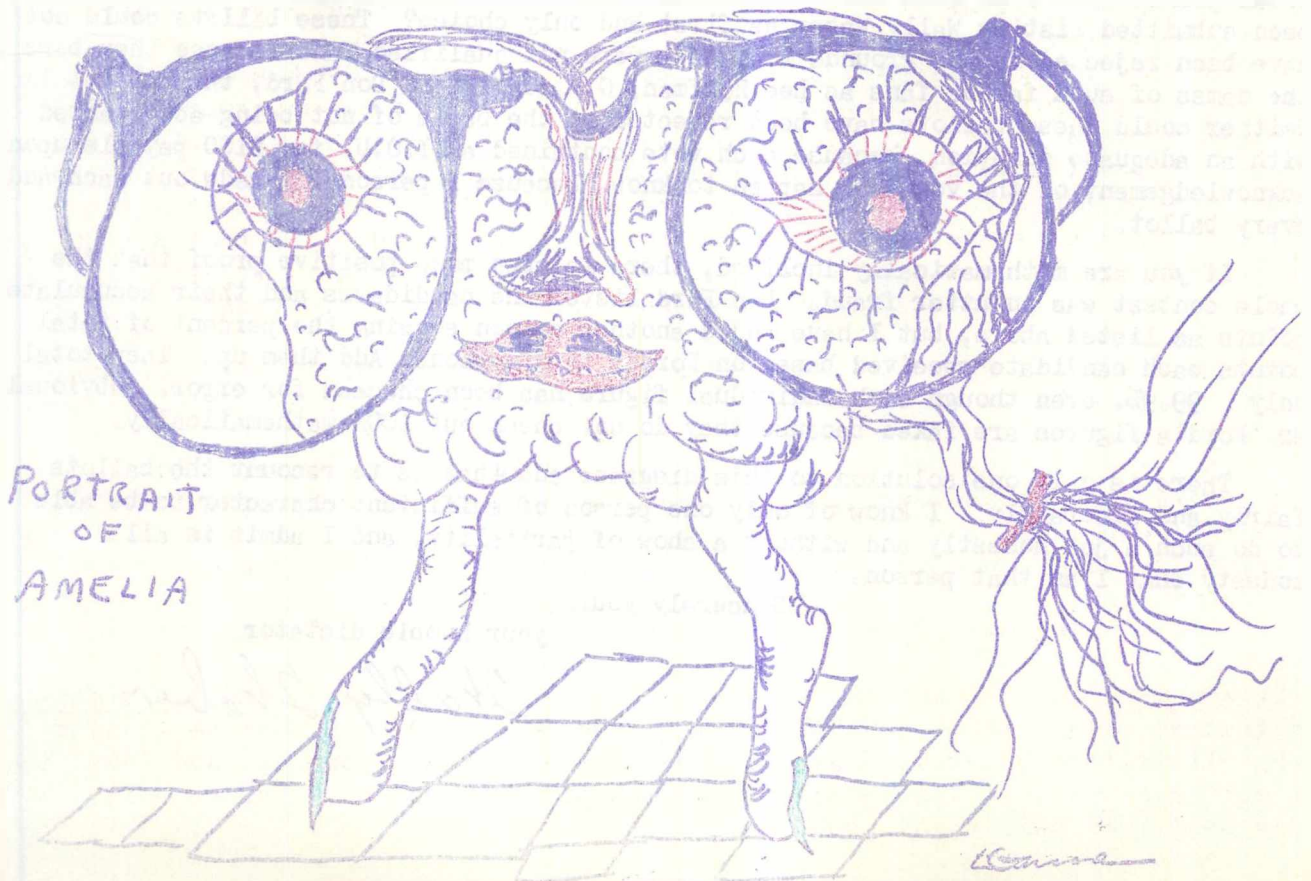
For a first issue this isn't bad at all. It is a little too self-consciously and determinedly humorous in spots, but the typing and mimeography are very neat, the spelling unusually correct, the artwork stylish, and much of the material is definitely good. The stories by Chester Page and Frank Burgess are superior to most fan fiction, Wm. Deek's column ("Full of Sound and Fury" — a cute title, I think) signifies nothing about the value of neofans and how to keep on being one, and there are generally tolerable book and fanzine reviews.

"A" subtitle "z" infinity no. 1. Orville W. Mosher, 429 Gilpin Ave., Dallas 11, Texas.

Oog — and I say again unto you — oog... This is the official organ of the Dallas Futurian Society. They are mailing out 150 copies of this zine, to all over the country, I believe. It gives a list of all the members of the Dallas Futurian Society, and who all owes money to the treasury and what for, and who came to the last meeting and who didn't, and how much was bid for each item at the club auction and by whom and whether paid or not, and about the 35¢ in the treasury that they don't exactly know where it came from. Rog Phillips, thou shouldst be living at this hour!

TRANSURANIC, Vol. II No. 3, published by CARSCIFSOC, edited by Al Alexander, Apt. 8, 2216 Croydon Rd., Charlotte 7, N.C. 10¢ per copy, 6 for 50¢.

This month the club member introduced is George L. Cole, who is represented by a fine Colefolio of drawings of unearthly entities. There are also enjoyable fannish stories: a somewhat grisly short short by Hugh Dockett, another were-wolf story by Robert A. Madle, and a longish and weirdly fascinating story called "The Abominable Pro-Fan" by Nick Falasca. This last I kept asking myself all the way through whether I liked it or not, and I don't think I ever did come to any definite opinion. No, yes — I did like it. TRANSURANIC now has fanzine reviews — amusing — and a letter column.



## TAFF-1956

--- an unbiased report

The voting results are in for the 1956 Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund, and they are so completely ridiculous that it is necessary for me to interpret them.

Assuming that the postcard received from Don Ford, who could probably be called the chairman of TAFF, contained accurate information, a total of 814 points were accumulated. With a maximum of six points per ballot (three points for first choice, two for second, and one for third) at least 136 ballots must have been counted. On the other hand there could not have been more than 271 ballots. Keep this important information in mind, for it will show up later in this article. Also you will need to know the distribution of the 814 points. Observe:

Candidate	points received	percent of total points
Lee Hoffman	362 points	44.5%
Forry Ackerman	177 points	21.7%
Dave Kyle	109 points	13.4%
Lou Tabakow	61 points	7.5%
G.M. Carr	50 points	6.1%
Wally Weber	37 points	4.5%
Hal Shapiro	10 points	1.2%
Kent Corey	8 points	1.0%

This disgusting corruption of justice is revealed in its true murky light the instant one sees that the logical choice for the winner is only in sixth place with a lousy 4.5% of the points. The one candidate with the charm, modesty, and fine sense of fair play that should be required of the States' representative of science fiction to those filthy foreigners has been relegated to next-to-the-next-to-the-bottom! This terrible miscarriage has torn the final shred of dignity from the shoddy shape that is fandom.

I happen to know that Mr. Ford has rigged the results of this so-called election. How could a person as inferior as Lee Hoffman possibly trot off with 44.5% of the total points when less than 271 ballots had been cast, and at least 140 ballots had been submitted listing Wally Weber as first and only choice? These ballots could not have been rejected on the grounds that they were not qualified fans because they bore the names of such famous fans as Lee Hoffman, G.M. Carr, and Don Ford, themselves! Neither could these ballots have been rejected on the basis of not being accompanied with an adequate donation, because each vote contained an I.O.U. for \$100 payable upon acknowledgement of the vote! I happen to know, because I personally made out each and every ballot.

If you are mathematically inclined, there is even more positive proof that the whole contest was an utter fraud. Don Ford listed the candidates and their accumulated points as listed above, but I have added another column showing the percent of total points each candidate received based on Ford's information. Add them up! They total only 99.9%, even though each individual figure has been checked for error. Obviously Mr. Ford's figures are faked because they do not check out 100% mathematically.

There is only one solution to this disgrace and that is to recount the ballots fairly and accurately. I know of only one person of sufficient character to be able to do such a job honestly and without a show of partiality, and I admit in all modesty that I am that person.

Sincerely yours,

your humble dictator

Wally Weber





by  
Otto Pfeifer

# ONE B E M'S O P I N I O N

Once again time has come to try to get another column written. Since no one has mailed me a bomb or tried to waylay me in a dark alley, I suppose I can get away with continuing this series.

First off, let's deal with the latest meetings of the N. O. Science-fiction club. Is it mere coincidence that the initials of the Nameless Ones spell out NO? It seems to describe some of the meetings. However, the minority seem to be getting the upper hand at the latest meetings. We are actually starting to discuss science fiction again; in fact we might even start having a regular program. The meeting of March 15th will consist of a regular full length movie. If you are in the area on that evening, drop in.

The recent fiasco at Tacoma should prove to the supporters of a regional conference rather than the regular convention, that it is doomed from the start. The show of force from the Tacoma group was a heart rendering thing. When the NO group showed up to be greeted by the great multitude of Tacoma fan, all two of them, the sight was too much to behold. I believe that Malcolm Willets will have a report of the whole sordid mess in this issue of the Cry.

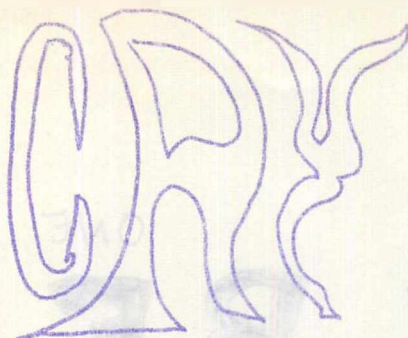
It did serve a purpose however. If we are going to put on any sort of a convention, it will have to be the real thing -- that is the only way it can possibly be successful. Time is getting short concerning the convention. I think that we should hold a forum of some sort at an early meeting. We might get this thing straightened out once and for all. I did not mean to get on the convention kick this month, but time is drawing short and we do have to do something. It would probably be a good idea to send out ballots to everyone on the mailing list, so everybody will get to vote on this issue. If the club is going to continue as a science-fiction club, something like the convention is imperative.

To get off the convention for the moment: I stated in my first column that the movies did not seem to be putting their best foot forward in regard to sf. Since that first column two movies are soon to be released by two of the major studios. These are 'The Forbidden Planet' and 'The Threshold of Space.' If these movies have done right and not with so much of the typical Hollywood hokum, Hollywood would stand a chance to redeem itself. Now if only TV would come up with something worthwhile, the future would be considerably brightened.

Tell me, does a fan have to be a collector or a contributor to be known as an active fan? It seems to me that just attending meetings in a fan club and sometimes partaking in its programs should be enough. I bring this question forward just for my own personal satisfaction. If anyone has any ideas on the subject, please let me know. I am deeply interested in the subject.

That's all for now. I must slink back into my cave and meditate on the mysteries of that hardy group known as The Nameless Ones and think up nasty things to say about them for my next column.

HUE AND



OF THE

Readers

Feb 27, 1956

Dear Sir.

I am a new S-F fan. By new I mean since about 4 months ago. I have a lot of reading to catch up on, all the books I've missed plus the ones now being published.

I am trying to compile a list for myself to follow of books published since 1940 or even before if recommended by someone in the know.

In the May issue of Science Fiction Quarterly I read that you had compiled a Pocket Book Index for 1953 thru 1955 and that I could purchase same for 15¢.

Would you please send me the Index plus a copy of your fanzine, "The Nameless Ones".

I am enclosing a dollar to cover cost of the Index plus fanzine plus any previous Index you may have and would like to send to me. Also I would be glad for any helpfull suggestions on how to complete my own personal index.

Fernan C. Hilkey Jr.  
329 W. 5th St.  
Auburn, Indiana

[We Nameless Ones just love new fans like you. You're address has been given to William N. Austin, who is always compiling something, and perhaps this letter will cause some other members to send you information. Right now, though, I've got to go out and pay another dollar down on my car. What a racket! W]

February 26, 1956

Hey you guys!  
I like fanzines.  
You print a fanzine.  
Gimme copy of your fanzine.  
If I like your fanzine, I buy  
your fanzine regular.  
I give you fifteen cents for  
sample copy of your fanzine.  
Please send quick your fanzine.  
I like fanzines.

Jim Moran, Jr.  
208 Sladen St.  
Dracont, Mass.

P.S. I give you Betty Crocker coupon  
because I like fanzines.

[We like money. You had money. You gave us 15¢ your money. We like your money, and we like receive your money regular. We give you two sample fanzines for your money. Please send quick more money. We like money.

WWW

P.S. We print your letter

because we like money.]

Dear editor:

To Burnett in Particular: I still think you're doing a bang-up job on your "AS in Review" series. (Did you misspell my name on purpose, old thing?). In re: the Phil Nowlan yarns: Chacun a son gout, friend. I take from your latest swing that you don't think too highly of JWCjr.'s capabilities, & I concur heartily, however the fact remains that Campbell does have flashes, & is a recognized (by most) authority in the field. For his comments on the Nowlan yarns I refer you to Conklin's "Best of S-F" p.v-vl. (Out of curiosity what were "Dynasty of the Blue-Black Rays" by Peril & "Pea-Vine Mystery" by Hodges about? They sound fascinating!)

To frien' Ren: certainly I realized the guff about the con. But what I said still stands. If there is a loyal coterie of people interested in s-f in the area who would like to have a Northwest Fan Conference, I am still willing to work on the thing..... & in regard to the FDR thing. I did not say anything to the effect that the CRY was coming out with a full-scale "Down with Roosevelt" policy. I merely said I thot I detected a slant in that direction. You picked it up full tho. It wasn't because I idolize FDR. (I do think highly of him, but that has nothing to do with stfandom.) I dislike seeing politics brought into fandom because it has nothing to do with stf & its related fields. I have nothing against your taking slams at anybody you feel like, but your comments on doing so under fannish auspices strikes me as being very immature & not a little unintelligent. (Nothing personal intended, of course.)

I shall be rather surprised if Nourse does come to a TNO meeting. But he's not the only 1 around, you know. Frank Herbert, sports writer & member of the editorial staff of the Tacoma News Tribune has been writing for If & other mags for quite a while. His latest effort is a stf novel, "The Dragon in the Sea", just pubbed by Doubleday. He's presently on vacation (In Mexico, I think), but will return & somebody might frighten him into attending a stf club meeting.

Bringing up stf at a club meeting would certainly be unusual enough. As Otto would say.

Several weeks ago, comrade Skuja & I were visiting Tacoma's multi-million dollar library, & crossing the street to the skidrow part of town, we discovered a rummage sale in progress. The windows were filled with several hundred stf mags, so we built up enough courage to enter. Pasted on the door was a clean bill from the City Health Dept. issues to the "ROCKET FAN CLUB". We looked at each other & wondered if.... We walked inside & began prowling through the mags. They were all of recent vintage (1953 to date), so I found nothing of interest. Mr. Skuja, (who is not a devotee of either late or pulp s-f ((1 of Campbell's progeny)).) found a 1/2 dozen SS, TWS, et al, & was suddenly accosted by a rather weird looking woman who wanted to know what the devil he was doing with those magazines. She sold him the mags, (after explanations were made, carefully keeping the word "stfan" out of it all) for around a penny apiece, & then, with a secretive air, led us aside, & showed us several boxes of western & sport story pocketbooks. She tried valiantly to sell us some of these items ("25¢ for 3 boxes full!") but we were adamant (a pun comes to mind: adamant eve) & refused. Upon hearing this refusal, she heyrubed it & things got rather violent among these weird women from Saturn Seven or wherever. The general air of the proceedings caused us to escape en masse without inquiring as to whether the "Rocket Fan Club" had anything to do with stf or not. I think we did the best thing all around. Some hardier souls than we can make the trek to locate this group if they wish.

In re: Amelia & her Fmz --- the idea of "Transuranic" running a "Fan of Distinction" column each month sounds fascinating. From what I've seen of TNO, I dare anybody to try it here.

"...so it goes, day in & day out, 24 hours a day..." - CBS

Stfectionately  
Eldon K. Everett

Well, I guess that's a pretty good batting average -- a whole page to smooth down this Tacofan and he blasts only one sentence as "Immature and unintelligent". Not bad,



CRY OF THE READERS - continuation

because even though of course I'm a genius like all slen, I still have to strain the lumps out through this moronic typewriter -- fool thing can't even spell without supervision. Your "Rocket Fan Club" adventure sounds fascinating -- sure you weren't temporarily sidetracked into a parallel universe?

Re "Fen of Distinction": that wasn't exactel the title, but fyi, Toakey has written a "Profile of Weber", and Weber has started a "Profile of Toakey", which from what we've seen may be the first FULL-LENGTH profile ever to be published.

--- Renfrew Pemberton/

/"Pea-Vine Mystery" was an extremely short story, filling about one third of a page and both of the stories you ask about were stories which strike you as being not particularly memorable, so there was nothing particularly unusual about the plots involved which might have inspired the colorful title.

To end this anti-Roosevelt thing once and for all, I wish to inform you that I have been involved in the publication of most Cry's for some time, and to my knowledge there has been absolutely NOTHING published to substantiate your claims. Perhaps if you would be more specific as to WHAT you saw, matters might be clarified. BRT/

Dear Wally,

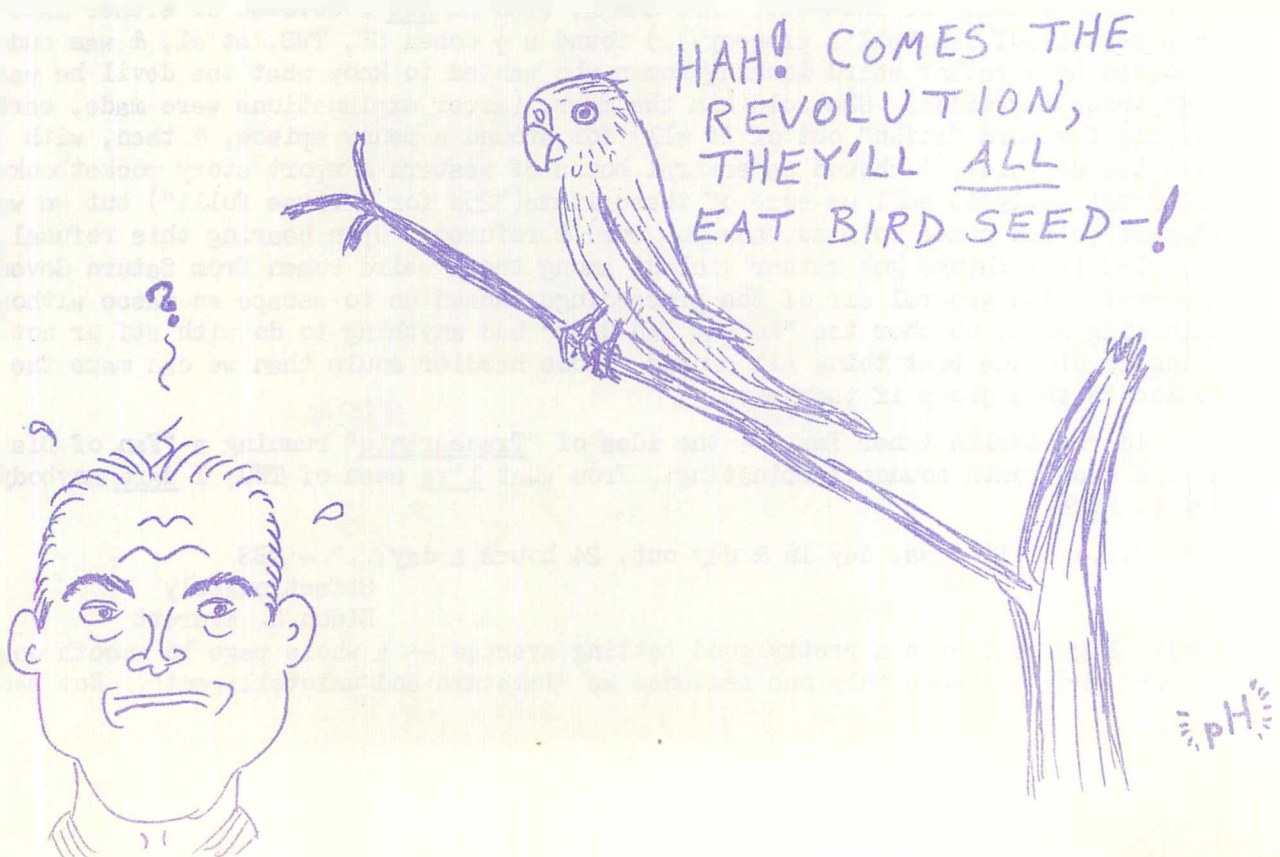
I was very much disturbed to read the letter from Renfrew Pemberton in the last issue of the Cry. Especially so because while on the one hand he was calling Eldon K. Everett to account for his accusations about our alleged anti-FDR tinge, on the other hand he, Mr. Pemberton, managed to grievously slander not one but all our U.S. Presidents. I refer, of course, to his sentence ending "along with some thirty-odd other U.S. presidents".

It is a gross denial of the facts to lable all our past presidents odd. After all, some of them have been Democrats! And even the Republican presidents have not been odd.....for Republicans.

I hope that in the future both Mr. Pemberton and Mr. Everett will remember that the Nameless Ones is a science-fiction club, NOT a political organization! And they might also recall that only through steadfast unity will we succeed in our task of eventually overthrowing the government.

Sincerely,  
Malcolm Willits

/How right you are, Malcolm! We must not lose sight of our NOBLE CAUSE! WWW!7



## M I N U T E S

Despite the terrible blizzard of February 16, 1956, the fearless Nameless fought their way to the YMCA to attend the 147th meeting of the Nameless Ones. The pressing crowd of loyal members jammed into the room and, after fighting for places at the table, started their usual pre-meeting conversation. It was quite noisy as all five talked at once, not even counting the echoes.

At 8:15 the Benevolent and Hard-Working Dictator opened the meeting dramatically with THE official bone, which had been retired from its retirement for the occasion. Boney Garcone made rustling noises in the club box but did not interfere. The great occasion was largely unnoticed, and the pre-meeting conversation became typical meeting conversation without any noted change in topics.

Malcolm Willits, who was not present, did not read the minutes for the previous meeting.

The first item of business to be discussed concerned payment of the rent for the evening. While Flora Jones and Julia Woodard maintained their part of the conversation, Otto Pfeifer, Burnett Toskey, and the Beloved Dictator made, seconded, and passed a motion that the female members attending the meeting should stand the expenses for the rent.

Otto Pfeifer reported that a source of full-length movies had been found. A plot was underfoot to procure one of these films for presentation at a future meeting. Mr. Pfeifer offered to risk the \$12.50 film rental fee. His offer was met with immediate club approval. Available film titles were, "Lost Horizon," and, "Here Comes Mr. Jordan."

Wally Gonser caused a major interruption by arriving. Conversation wandered a bit, and included a discussion of Mr. Gonser's diet, before returning to the subject of the films.

Wally Gonser informed us that "Lost Horizon" was being shown that very moment in another part of the YMCA. For some reason this discouraged the members from picking that movie to be shown. The actual choice of the movie to be shown was eventually left to Otto Pfeifer, probably because he was paying for it.

The club decided to have whatever movie became available at the March 15th meeting and to charge 50¢ per person to defray Mr. Pfeifer's expenses as well as the club's as much as possible.

Royal Drummond, Ed Wyman, Geneva Wyman, and John Swearingen arrived singly and in groups and once again conversation varied.

Burnett Toskey disrupted proceedings considerably by bringing up the subject of SCIENCE FICTION and insisting on describing a story he had read in, of all things, an issue of Amazing Stories.

A feeble attempt was made by the Noble and Gracious Dictator to discuss Alan E. Nourse stories, but the overwhelming amount of science fiction being discussed had been too much and nothing really came of it.

The meeting was finally adjourned without refreshments having been served, mainly because Dick Nulsen had not arrived and therefore had not provided any refreshments.

Temporary Emergency Secretary,

Wally Weber

President Wally Weber, because of an insane desire to read his own minutes, opened the 148th meeting of the Seattle Nameless Ones at 8:20 P.M. on the evening of March 1st. The place, as usual, was on the hallowed ground of the downtown YMCA building. The minutes, incidentally, while very well written, were not up to the regular secretary's standards. President Weber, due possibly to a lack of imagination, had recorded only what ACTUALLY happened, not what could have happened or should have happened, which makes much more interesting reading.

There ensued a brief but lively discussion on current science-fiction books, "Forbidden Planet" and Sturgeon's "Caviar" being mentioned. The discussion soon reached a more intellectual level with the mentioning of "Playboy" Magazine; as one man termed it, the "poor man's Esquire". From there the discussion launched into Bridey Murphey, Dianetics, flying saucers, and marbles.



...the meeting after the movie would be devoted to Bridey Murphy, the occult, flying saucers, ESP, and other nonsense. Malcolm Willits promised to bring an actual, bonified, double-your-money-back recording of Bridey Murphy being thrown out of an Irish pub, and Wally Conser promised to be moderator of a club panel on the subject. The panel members promised to hold seances, conduct Black Masses, and otherwise prepare themselves for the ordeal.

Burnett Toskey then got up and announced that the science-fiction fan radio panel on flying saucers which was never made would not be played over station KJR due to technical difficulties. Bill Austin then corrected him by stating it would be played by request the coming sunday between the rests in Handel's "1812 Overture" on station KXA. Or something like that!

By this time our lovable vice-prexy had bounded into the room only to be met with snarlieous stares. With lips puckered he blurted out "Whuffor?", and was tactfully reminded that he was supposed to furnish the evening's refreshments. "That was last meeting" he cried, blissfully unaware of the fact he hadn't showed up for the last meeting, the consequences of which were: three club members dropped out because they hadn't gotten anything for their ~~5th~~. Logic was made to prevail on the Vice-Prexy and he soon returned laden with food.

It was old members night with both Evelyn Stroud and Bill Austin putting in an appearance. Evelyn came with some Navy lieutenant, who after being introduced to most of the club members quickly adjourned to the nearest bar. Bill Austin announced this was his first meeting in sixteen months and after two hours avowed he'd try to break this record.

It was announced that Fran McKinnis (who in 1953 was voted "Girl We'd Most Like to Curl Up & Read a Gernsback Amazing With on a Cold Winter's Night") is now Mrs. Ed Chase.

The meeting, with twelve members in various stages of presence, broke up about 10:00 P.M.

Malcolm Willits  
Club Secretary





COMING TO YOUR LOCAL SCIENCE FICTION CLUB MEETING - - -

# LOST HORIZON

Good old Otto Pfeifer is risking his own hard-earned winnings (it isn't easy to read the marks on those cards in dim light) so however few attend the meeting, the club treasury won't lose more than just the room rent. Good old Jerry Fresh is providing the projector. But let's not let all this generosity go to waste. LOST HORIZON was filmed a long time ago, has had time to become a classic, and has a theme that just plain can't be worn out. There's no doubt that you'll enjoy seeing the picture whether you've seen the picture before or not.

As much as possible we're going to pay back Otto for the film rental and the club for the room rent, so we're charging each person

50¢

to see this picture. It's going to take place on our regular meeting night,

## MARCH 15

at our regular meeting place in the downtown YMCA, on 4th Avenue between Madison and Marion streets. The room reserved for this showing is COLEMAN B and C on the second floor. Be there at 8 pm with your family and as many of your friends and relatives as you can bring. There will be no time for a business meeting or preparing refreshments -- this is a full length movie. We'd sure like to see you there seeing it.

M E E T I N G   A N N O U N C E M E N T S

March 15th (149th meeting): You were told all about this on the page just before this one. It's the LOST HORIZON movie, and we want a whole lot of people to show up for it. If you don't like movies, just pretend it's TV.

March 29th (150th meeting): Program for this meeting is a panel discussion of such things as ESP, Bridey Murphey, and other items that science has not yet been able to put in a bottle. Business to be considered is that of Elections, so be thinking about whom you want for President, President -in-charge-of-Vice, and Secretary, and Treasurer for the next six months.

All these meetings take place at the downtown YMCA on 4th Avenue between Madison and Marion streets. Be there around 8pm. The room name or number is generally posted in the lobby --- they call us a science fiction club at the YMCA, when they're polite.

from: THE NAMELESS ONES  
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