This 3rd ish of WRR, like its predessessors, is proud of the title of the most unimformative progress report ever. Long live confection... For those that would like to sub, Ya crazy or sumpin, this is for free, just send your name to publisher, WALLACE W. WEBER or editor, OTTO PFEIFER. 4736 40th. N.E. Seattle 5, Wash.

Spring is not too far away. When the flowers finish poking their curly little heads above ground and the birds will bring their curly little heads from the warm scuthland, then the Westercon planning committee will poke their curly little heads from their dens of hibernation and proclaim to one and all that they will be ready to decide on the hotel in which to hold the convention. I have an idea. All fans that plan to attend should bring their favorite hotel with them.

No other progress has progressed since the last progress report came out, of course their really wasn't any progress then either. This leads me to ask, "Whither thou goest progress?"

Now to go on to a new department, starting out fresh in this here now issue. A depta describing places of interest in and around Seattle.

TOURISTITES. 1. THE PIKE STREET PUBLIC MARKET.

No visit to Seattle is complete until a trip is made to the P.S.P.M. Trip? I mean safari. This sprawling remnant of the ancient Roman catacombs covers a stretch of the city just above the waterfront, in places I believe that it actually goes under the Waterfront. There are more tunnels and hidden entrances here than in an old Charlie Chan movie. It is rumored that the last Charlie Chan movie was being shot here, but the rescue party couldn't find head nor hair of them. Their descendants may appear some year now. Then strolling through this market be sure to take a guide with you, this gives you a fighting chance of finding your way out sometime in your lifetime. I believe that there are actually people who have entered the market and came out again the same you. Not long ago a ragged derelict of a man appeared at the edge of the market and tears of joy were seen to spring into his eyes when he realized that he had found his way out. I think that his name was Ambrose Pierce or Bierce or something like that. Any—how, put the Pike Street Public Market down on your list of things to see while in Seattle.

Fans have written inand they have the deluded idea that a progress report must have honest-to-goodness information. Ha, who ever heard of such a thing. However, bowing to the desires of our readers, here goes.

H*O*N*E*S*T*T*C*G*O*C*D*N*E*S*S I*N*F*O D*E*P*T.

There will be a Westerson held in Seattle. July 3,4 and5. 1959. Hows that for up to dote reporting?

There is a nasty rumor going around that we wont take advertising. This is a group falsehood. We will take ads, we wont print them but we will take them. Rates: \$50. for a full page, \$100. for a half-page, \$250. for a quarter page. Forget anything less than a quarter page, you can't afford it.

Well, that is it until the next report, when we may have a surprise for you. Real news I doubt it, just stick around and you will find out. -- Blotto Otto.



from: Blotto Otto Pfeifer & Wallace Wastebasket Weber 4736 40th N.E. Seattle 5, Washington

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