

Arkham Advertiser

October 28, 1927

## RENOWNED ARTIST DIES IN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT

Charlotte Geoffrey Orkonov, 39, a well-known artist hailing from Sutter's End, passed away on Thursday, October 27. Known for her strange but acclaimed paintings such as "A Study in Scarlet" and "The Lady in Thorns", Mrs. Orkonov's works were featured in international exhibits in the State Museum of Art in Leningrad, Russia, and the Louvre in Paris, France. Mrs. Orkonov had been living in Russia since marrying Alexei Orkonov, a noted Russian scholar, several years ago.



A memorial service for Mrs. Orkonov will be held on Sunday, November 21, in Leningrad. More locally, the Geoffrey family shall be holding a service of remembrance in Innsmouth this week-end.

Mrs. Orkonov is survived by her husband and two children. The eldest, Elena Orkonov, 18, is a ballerina in Leningrad; the youngest, Katarina Orkonov, 9, is currently in the care of the Russian authorities. Her brother, the famed poet Justin Geoffrey, passed away three years ago.

## Publisher Found Dead

Josef Gutman, 46, a German National, was found dead this morning under mysterious circumstances. Authorities admit to being baffled by how Gutman, a renowned publisher of books on the occult could have swallowed forty-one pounds of fish in what was apparently one sitting. Mr. Gutman's body is currently in repose at Strough & Michaels' Funeral home. Calling Hours are from 5-7 Thursday evening.



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PATRONS ARE REQUESTED TO FAVOR THE COMPANY BY CRITICISM AND SUGGESTION CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

<p><b>CLASS OF SERVICE</b></p> <p>This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable sign above or preceding the address.</p>	<h1>WESTERN UNION</h1> <p>NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT      J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT</p>	<p><b>SIGNS</b></p> <p>DL = Day Letter</p> <p>NM = Night Message</p> <p>NL = Night Letter</p> <p>LCO = Deferred Cable</p> <p>NLT = Cable Night Letter</p> <p>WLT = Week-End Letter</p>
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CPZ481 R516DT 232 LT45      OCT 29 1927      1025P  
 LENINGRAD, CCCP

ARKHAM MUSEUM OF THE ARTS  
 13 CARCOSA LANE, ARKHAM, MA USA

ESTEEMED COLLEAGUES,

I UNDERSTANDING THAT YOU ARE EITHER PERSONALLY KNEW THE LATE MRS. CHARLOTTE ORKONOV, OR KNOW OF HER WORKS.

ON BEHALF OF THE STATE MUSEUM IN THE SOVIET UNION, I INVITE YOU TO ATTEND HER FUNERAL SERVICES ON NOV 7. WE SHALL COVER ALL TRAVEL EXPENSES. I ALSO WISH TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT MRS. ORKONOV'S ART COLLECTION. THE STATE MUSEUM PLANS TO AUCTION THE COLLECTION.

BEST, YURI KAMZANOV

DIRECTOR OF LENINGRAD STATE MUSEUM

Player Handout C

- Wounds appear inconsistent - too many to be self-inflicted? Suicide appears unlikely.

- That wounds tear, meeting into ribcage and lower arm. From someone lower or shorter? Suggests the youngest daughter (Katerina), but seems unlikely.

- Two wounds on victim's neck - **POSSIBLE**.

- Notes recovered from study indicate correspondence with one Thaddeus Szeska, who had obsessive interest in her art. Need to question Szeska - seems like he may either be involved or know pertinent information.

- Where's the other daughter? Need to question her as well.

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Player Handout D

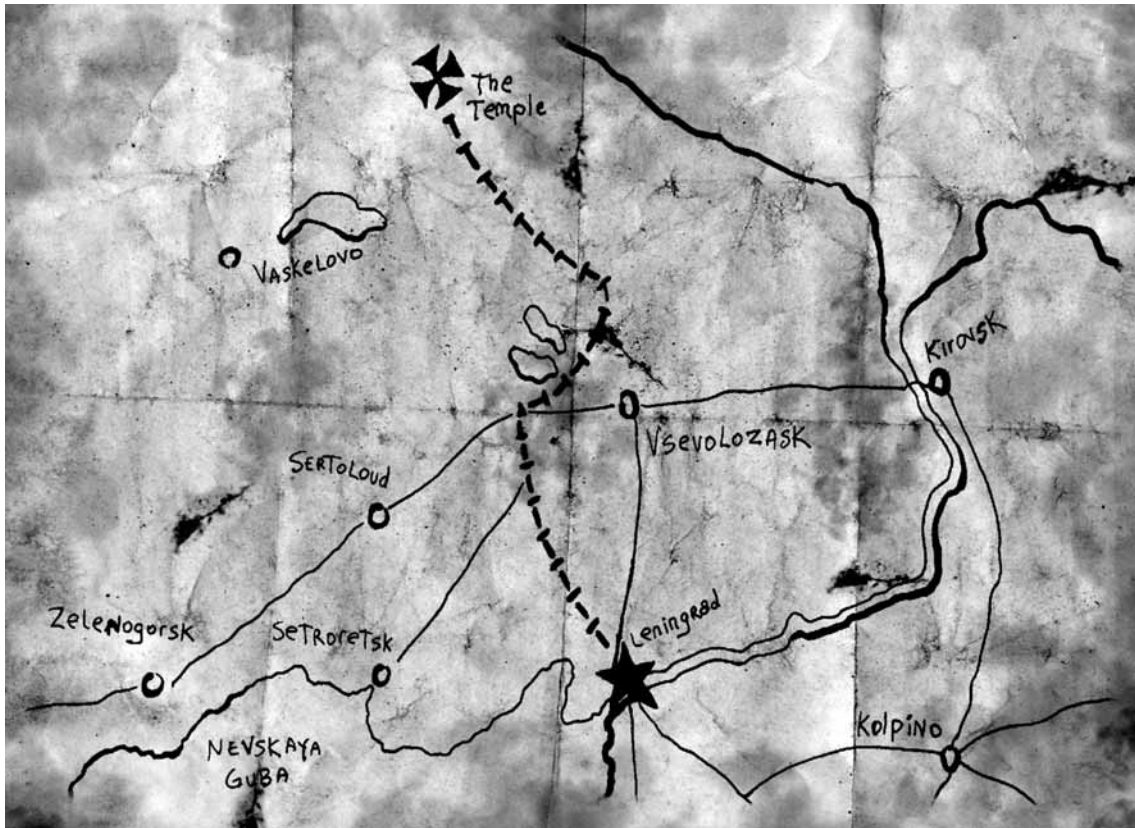
Player Handout E



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Player Handout F



## Player Handout G

Remember, my children. Remember. At night the winds grow still, but when the dawn breaks, it awakens, and its icy hands reach far across the earth, caressing those faithful who respect and fear its mystery, and sinks its claws into the unbelieving heartens. Some see an ending in our fall, brought about by those who would betray our cause. Myself, I only see a lesson to be learned, and a beginning. So do not forget.

As a phoenix arising from its ashes, our rebirth shall take place at the temple of our ancestors. The sabages who swept across the steppes and carried their legacy across the land in seas of blood pleased our lord and master. He blessed their temple with his cold winds, and thought it good. When our forefathers took the temple by force, and devoted our lives to our Master, once more he providing his blessing to us, and again, he deemed it good.

Now, our Master sleeps, for he is disappointed with us. But he has left us the tools to find him again, and awaken him once we are worthy. He gives us a medallion, to be used as a key. He provides us with visions, which step out of the realms of imagination and into our world. And he promises two chosen daughters, who shall hold the key and unlock the gateways to the Great Beyond. Hold the staff, contain the fear, and all shall be ours once more.

We shall not fail. We shall be worthy of our Master, the Great Wind, the mighty Ichaqua.

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## Player Handout H

The lord and master, who rules the cold,

May be summoned on high

By the gales by the wolf.

The wolf is the avatar of the lord's power,

Whose howl commands his mighty presence.

The lord and master, who rules the cold,

May be banished to the worlds beyond

By the gales by the moon.

The moon commands the wolf,

And thus may send the master away.

