407 East 183 Street.
New York, New York.

Dear Mr. Dodson,

I'm sorry for not answering sooner, but an your letter was sent to "83" street. You see the one was crowded in wit with the E. and it was sent to the wrong address. I finally received it.

Talking about the plains legibility on the envelope.
I wish you would go back to your other style of handwriting, as

Talking about the praire legibility on the envelope. I wish you would go back to your other style of handwriting, as in the present letter I missed a great deal of what you had to say. But I'll answer your questions as I understand them. (No hard feelings, old fellow, but since you originally professed that your handwriting was atrocious, I hope you don't feel bad about it.)

Yes Glasser is quite devoted to hoaxes. In fact he is working on one now that is probably thr greatest that was ever tried in science-fiction. I'm sorry I can't tell you what it is, as I'm sworn to secrecy, but I assure you it is a wow. He's quite an author too. He's just started. He has had one accepted by All-Fiction, has had one accepted by Sky Riders, (which appeared in the Mar. 1931 issue) and is having two more in the Illustrated Detective Magazine. You notice that none of these are science-fiction. He tried that brand of fiction but he's given it up because he says "Bates has been turning them down with alarming regularity." Bates of course being the editor of Astounding Stories.

He's also sore at Bates for another reason. About a half a year ago, Glasser finished a story with the same plot as "Manape the Mighty". It was turned down. Now you noticed that in the current issue of Astounding Stories Bates has admitted giving the idea of Manape to Burks. Glasser showed me the original manuscript and it really was surprising how much they resembled each other. Now I don't say that Glasser's was better, but if Bates really tipped Burks off to the plot it was a dirty trick.

You want to know why the Scienceers got it in for Gernsback? O.K. Just light a pipe sit in your easy chair and give heed. First of all he no longer has the idea of science-fiction at heart. He's just a grafter. He never writes his own editorials. In regard to schence-fiction week, he was supposed to have printed some science-fiction posters. They were never printed!! How do I know? Well did you receive any? I didn't! None of my friends did . No one I know out of town did. This includes Pennsylvania, California, and Illinois. Another, why didn't he announce the results of the Amazing Detective Tales cover contest? It may interest you to know who won it. Well it was the same one who won The Air Wonder Stories cover contest -- P. Schuyler Miller. He was never paid for it. Neither was he paid for any of the other science-fiction stories he has had printed in Wonder. Next, you might remember that Wonder Quarterly ran a contest "What I have done to Spread Science-Fiction" Well the Scienceers won a third prize -- \$20. We're still waiting for the money. I also think the slogan contest that they had was also a fake. I'm sure there were better entries than the prize-winning ones. Well, taxxx that's

ALL THE Reasons I can think of right now. Let's hear your side of the case and maybe the Jury can return with a verdict of not guilty.

Now, about the sex advertisements. This part of the letter was very unclear. As I understand it you are against the publishing as saver advertisements (the sex books.) Well personally it's immaterial to me whether they appear or not. But I must agree with you in regard that it certainly degrades the magazine. And you notice that one of these books is was penned by Keller. So, since I don't pay much attention to the advertisements I guess I can't discuss it fully.

Amazing Stories certainly cost plenty. For the first number (and the chance comes once in a lifetime to get it) is \$\pi 2.00\$ The second \$\pi 1.50\$ and for the rest of the first volume 50d. The second volume costs 35d. The third 25d and therest either 20 or 15d. And since you most likely will not wants want to pay these prices I'm giving you the address of a company that charges 25d for the first volume. 20d for the second and 15d for the rest. I've just found out about the company myself. They also have other rare works of science-fiction. Write to them for their catalogue. It is

Smith Book Co. P.O. Box 661, Lawrence, Massachusetts.

And here sxx the dope on Into the Infinite. Into the Infinite is a sequel to The Rebel Soul by Austin Hall one of the authors of The Blind Spot. It's about a young man, a very intelligent young man, in fact so intelligent that he cops all the prizes for scholarship etc. Then finally he realizes that a change is coming over him. He has a "rebel soul" He tells his friend, who is narrating the story, that no matter what ho does from now on he is not responsible. His souls changes, "rebels" and he becomes a crook, etc. He is termed The King of Thieves. Soon he own the whole of Europe. Secretly, of course, To all appearances Europe is just the same but Europe pays him homage. The Kings bow to him. And of course there's the girl. He, before the soul rebelled, loved her. Now that he has changed he still loves her. But she doesn't want him this way. So she enlists the aid of a scientist and the narrator to save him. That is drive out the "rebel soul" and make him as he was originally. To do this they have "to go into the infinite" to save him as this case is diffrent from any that ever appeared. Finally he's rescued and all turns out well. The story is very well told, more so than The Blind Spot. You know you may think you know the plot of a story, but when it comes to put it down in words it's pretty difficult. So if there's anything not clear about the story let me know and I'll endeavor to clear it up.

Name: Charles Cloukey, real name: Cloutier. Prefers the Anglicised form to the French
Born: April 15, 1912.
Vocation: Student at Haverford College.
Avocation: Writing

That's all I got about him, But the enclosed clipping may interset you. I wish you would return it, as it's the only copy I've got.

Scientificationally yours, Julius Schwartz.

The Kings of