

July 29, 1951

407 East 183 Street,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Dick,

Sh! Sh! It's coming! What's coming? Why you poor simp, what do you think? -- It's the BLIND SPOT!!!! I guess it'll reach you in a day or so after you read this. Now don't stay up all night waiting for it. In fact don't even stay up all night reading it! Zambock has left for Geneva and I left for his house, and a few seconds departed with The Blind Spot tucked under my arm. I had nothing to do, so far four straight hours I read The Blind Spot for the third time. If you don't like this story, there must be something wrong in the upper chamber. Don't forget read it quick, take good care of it, and send it back immediately. I don't want Zambock to ever find out.

I graduate from high school next June. You might be interested to know that our high school has 8,000 pupils. I guess that's more than in ~~any~~ Kirksville. We have about two hundred teachers, 4 gymnasiums, 2 large swimming pools, 2 large cafeterias, 1 large library, a rifle room and other things which might not interest you. I have specialized in Math, Science and French. The only thing I ever was president of was the Math Club, which was really a ~~science~~ science club since we discussed interplanetary travelling, effects of gravity, time-travelling, marvels of the future, Einstein, etc. I gave a talk on time-travelling, its paradoxes, etc. which was written up in our school paper. It created a sensation! After all how many people in the United States are interested in time-travelling? A very small percentage. So it opened up new vistas to the pupils, and they started to discuss what they would do if they went into the past or future; one English class made a project out of it, & the dramatics club presented a play on time-travelling. Our leader, (of the Math club) is bugs over science-fiction, too. Well, I guess that's all I can think of to say about my school; what else do you want to know?

FACULTY →

It's funny that you can't believe that I'm sixteen, I can't believe that you're that age, too. I surely thought you were in your twenties. Oh, well, I guess we can leave that go. After all, what difference what the age is -- as long as we still correspond!

In regard to Zambock all I can say that you hit on the head when you said "he doesn't care" in reference to my "gipping" him on the price of books. I just say it costs so much, and he immediately hands over the half due me. I guess he never would have been interested in science-fiction if it weren't for me. Which brings up the question: How did you get interested in science-fiction? I think I asked that before, but forgot what you said. I'll tell you how I did, if I already haven't. Let me know.

I believe in telepathy ~~also~~ -- but am still waiting for it to be proven for me. I also agree with you that the majority of the cases where subjects respond to this mental telepathy is merely -- coincidence. I guess our brains aren't fully developed enough to use this subject. It would be great though if we could.

I'm always glad to give you the S.F. news -- when I get it. I guess the latest and most important news of the day is the fact the MacFadden has bought the Radio Science Publications, which includes Amazing Stories. Let's hope he doesn't turn it into a confession magazine! It seems that Bob Olsen is out of luck. He was supposed to have a story in Miracle by the name of the Ant with a Human Soul. But, since Miracle has disbanded..... I now have his biography as well as Capt S.P. Meek's. Do you remember Will Gray, an author in Amazing Stories? Well, he's been dead for 5 years, although Amazing recently published a story by him. I guess that's all the news I have.

Zagat's address is 1315 Merriam Ave, New York, N.Y. and A. Merritt's is: c/o The American Weekly 235 E. 45th St., New York, N.Y. If you want any others ask me and I'll give them to you, if I have them.

I just heard that The Smith Book Co. is selling the first Volume of Amazing Stories for \$6 -- which I think is a bargain.

I'm glad that you liked Tarrano. I thought it was great also. But wait 'till you read that Blind Spot! By the way when I read that story I counted up the number of times I came across the phrase "Blind Spot" in the text of the story and I found it to be 188!

Thanks for the Taine picture. I'll be glad to do any favor you may ask.

.....

Name: Stanton Arthur Coblantz

Born: 1896

Married: Yes

Vocation: Writer

Avocation: "

Forthcoming stories: Will have one probably in the Amazing Stories Quarterly entitled The Man from Tomorrow.

That's all I have about him....But if you want further information look up the Who's Who in America.

....Elapse a few minutes. Wow! Holy gee! I got bad news for you. I can't lend you the Blind Spot! I laid it on the table and now when I went to look for it it's not there. I ask my mother if she knows anything about it. She says she has thrown it out! I go down the cellar and ask the janitor if he's seen it. He says he just threw it into the furnace! I went into the furnace and asked if he saw it. He said he just burned it with hot fire. I asked the fire if he burned it and....Oh well. I might as well stop the kidding. The Blind Spot is coming and it'll reach you in a few days. I bet I gave you a scare.

Scientifictionally yours,

Julius Schwartz.

P.S. Send the Blind Spot back flat not rolled! Send it back the same way in which you receive it.