Doar Dick,
Oh, oh! Was I foolod! It sooms that I was caught in ono of Glassor's hoaxes. I moan ragarding tho affair that wondor isn't coming out any longor. Yos, it is! woll, thon I supposo you'll ask how docI oxplain tho hoax. Woll, it was liko this. I oponod my lottor box ono day and thore I found a lottor with tho reguadr wonder Storios stationary. I road tho lettor tho conltonts of which I gave you in my provious lottor. I was prooty sura that it wouldn't como out ant moro. I didn't suspoot any hoax. All subsoribors of tho Soionoonfs rocoivod like lottors. But, my out of town corraspondants who worn subscribars did not! I lookod ovor tho lettor and tho typo was vory, vory familiar. It was onmm of smallor typo than this typowritor, and tho only ono who I know that had this smallox type was Allon Glassor. But of coursa that didn't maan anvthing. I thon comparad the type of tho lottor with ono of tho lottors that Allon had sont mo. And as far as I could judgo thoy woro idontical. Thon I romomborod that Allon had rocontly boon down to tho wondor Storias offion. I roalizod that it might havo boon posiblo for him to tako a fow lottorhoads and onwolopos with him on tho way out. I was so convincod by thon that Allon had writton tho lottors, that the noxt timo I saw him, I askod him point blank if ho did writn the lottors. Aftor much argument ho broko down and ounossed that ho had! Oh what a suckor I'vo boon!

What a lifo! "I only had school in tho morning bocauso of tho excossive hoat". Iry and got thom to lot us off hore in N.Y.! Not a chance. But wo did havo school postponod ono wook manas becauso of an opidomic of infantilo paralysis. You cortainly ara a big shot in your school. Tho only thing I've over been prosidnnt of is tho Math Club. This was moro than a math olub howovor sinco wo discussed Tinstein's latost thoorios, possiblility of travolling thru intorstollar space, gravitaion, fourth dimonsion, otc. Most of tho mombors did road scionco-fiction. I nogloctod to say that this club was in tho high sohool, not on tho outsido. You'd bo surprisod at tho numbor of pupils that road scionco-fiction in school. You'll find thom roading it during study and lunch poriods; vory time thoy got a bit of timo to road, thoy do so. And don't think tho pupils are tho only onos. Plonty of toachors road it to!

I agron with you that The Dorolict of Space was far from being Cummings' bost story. And it is hard to piok out Cummings' bost when you come to think of it. You might givo it to Tarrano tho Conquoror, or to tho Man who Mastared Timo, or to Tho Girl in tho Goldon Atom, Tho Man in tho Motoor, or practically any othor. That's what I liko about Cummings -- all of his storios aro so good. But as I have said boforo ho's gotting a littlo stale. Just bought the Argosy with his plyor of Eternal Midnight -- and it donsn't look so hot. His noxt in Argosy is, thoy say, tho Junglo Girl, which also from tho titlw doosn't sound so hot. His storios in Astounding aro much bottor. I noticod a story of his rocontly in Clues, but didn't road it.

Swanson thinks, but is still vary much in dobt, that his noxt raprint wil bo Boyond this Pinito world. Ploaso don't broadcast this as yot. It isn't dnfinito. Aro you going to got a copy of tho Motal Giants? (I just romomborad that I askod you that in the last lottor and you said you would.) woll, you bettar hurry up, as ho is only going to got 200 copins made.

You've boon montioning Smith in a lot of pour lottors reoontly, which loads me to bolieve that vou corrospond with him. Do you? Then, you ought to got a lot of information rogarding his forthooming storins. What's tho namo of that short story you told ma about in tho current lottor?

You cortainly must ba in lovn with Haggard. It so-ms that you road all of his stuff. Woll, maybn somn day I'll start and ( I hopo) it will*bo my timo to ravo and ravo.

I wish you would toll mo what you think of tho follwang authors. Toll mo what you think of thoir storias, if thoy ara good or bad, what you think tho bost story thoy havo writton is, and othor such data. I'm curious to know, that's all.

> 1.Ralph Milno Harloy
> 2. Utfrid von Hanstoin
> 3. David H. Kollor
> 4. Fdmond Hamilton
> 5. Schachner \&o Zagat
> 6.H.P. Lovocnaft
> 7. Milos J. Brouor
> 8. Fd Earl Repp
> 9. Ray Cummings
> 10. Franois Flagg

Woll, tho and of tho month is almost at hand and tho now soionco-fiction magazinos will bo on the stands again. According to a corrospondant of mine, who's a subsoribor to wondar, the now largo issun is tho bost issun ho has soon yot. Woll, I bope it's good. Astounding will be good, and I hopo Amazing will bo. Affer you'vo road tho copios toll mo what you think of the storios in thom, for by the time you'll answor most of the magazinas will bo on tho stands.

Taino's noxt aro mamammanam Red and Yellow, and Rememborod worlds. Flagg's noxt aro Too Toc Birds, Tho Man Plus and Aftor Armagoddon. Tarzan of tho Apos is going to bo mado into a talki॰. Tho Iwontioth Ammondmont is a now short comedy tho scene of which is laid in tho yoar 1950. The author of Tho Find of the world (rocontly roviowod in wondor ztex mars Storios) is a mombor of tho Leagus of Nations.
woll, I guoss that's all....

Sciontifictionally yours,

