

Strength

MAGAZINE

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Mr. Ottley Coulter,
c/o Police Department,
Uniontown, Penna.

Dear Friend:

I just received the photographs and got your letter a few days before. I will go over them and pick out the ones I want. I appreciate your kindness, very much, Ottley, in sending me the dope and photos and I assure you they will be well taken care of and returned to you.

I am enclosing in this letter, the pamphlet that Calvert is putting out against lifting, and as you see, he is knocking me all the way through. Why he does this, I do not know, as I have never done anything to him. But it is just as you say, there would be no use knocking Redmond as no one knows him, so he has to knock me. Well there is one thing about it all, I can stand it and he has no actual comeback against me. I can assure you that all the stuff in his booklet is lies, for the stuff he refers to about Steinborn, he wrote himself. He wrote the advertisement and gave Steinborn the name of Milo, as well as many other things I can tell you that he did. But he is encroaching on the ignorance of the readers by getting away with lies, as he knows we will not refute it. He must have gone crazy.

I heard he was making a lot of private inquiries about ^{my} himself and my past abilities. In other words, he is trying to seek out anything that he can make a story of. He has spies to write in to me making comments on him and taking the dope back to him, but as I told his best friend the other day, that anything I said about him is true, and can face him. The only thing is, he knows it is the truth, and is not man enough to swallow it. You know I am damably frank in telling anybody just what I think, without beating around the corners, and I won't knock a man, when I don't have to. He also has spies that come to our shows that generally start an argument about Calvert, and naturally they are all for me and I suppose they get very personal, then the emissaries tattle the dope to him with the insinuations that I have said all this. Actually, I have never spoken or argued to any one about it. We never mention him in the office. Why should we, he holds no interest for us, but as I was going to say, is that at the show before this last one, I threw out a challenge that anything I had done I will do again, and anybody who was there and wanted to come up and try my stuff, was welcome to come and I would beat any man in all round ^{an} contest with our methods against others, but they backed out.

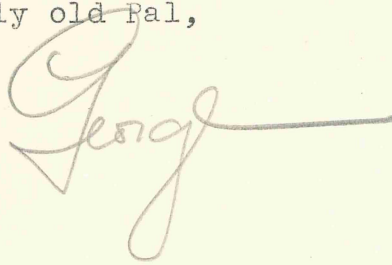
The funny part of it is, when he was here, he use to tell me what a bum Checkley was, and his method was no good, he was simply carrying it on to help Checkley's son or daughter. Honestly Ottley, I have found him to be the most consummate liar. Where at one time, up to just recently, I had always admired him and spoke well of him even when he was leading this

campaign against me, but now I have nothing but contempt for him. Anyhow, he is cutting his own throat, as he is getting nowhere. Men who were his best friends are all back of me.

Do you think it possible for you to come down this summer? If so, I have some things I want to talk over with you. It seems impossible for me to get over to your place or anywhere else. We are having Veteran's night on June fifth, and nobody but old timers can perform. It would be great if you could get down for that. John Y. Smith, Oscar Matthes, T. Mack, and Taska, with a few more old timers are going to do their stuff.

Give my kindest regards to Ethel and the children, and accept same for yourself, as ever

Your sincerely old Pal,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "George", followed by a long horizontal line extending to the right.

GFJ:GG.