Coq d'or Press Route 8 Frederick, Maryland

Mr. Weisberg:

I understand your angers. Whenever a new book of mine comes out I feel that all reviews ought to be reviews of my book. But they never are. An oversight on the part of reviewers that I rarely forgive. Except on days when my wife is especially loving.

Good Christ, Man!

The Guardian asked that I review the Lane book. So I did. If they had given me yours I would have, perhaps, reviewed it as well. But they didnt. And I am not they. You are unleashing your angers on the wrong dog.

Secondly, I said "almost". I know of your books, have read all but the last, believe I know what "I am doning" (interesting slip, eh), for I have written a bit on these matters myself, years ago, before the threat became death.

In the meantime, from vast, past experience, let me suggest to you that the best way to get on the good side of a reviewer is to attack him before he reviews your book.

In Pead

You, having reread the above I must add, seem to have missed the point of my blunted review. When I said "mournful" that is precisely what I meant. There is a fascination with the ritual of death, a celebration of it. Look at how many "militants" talk of violence, just talk, and how many writers stare down the barrel of "Oswald's" rifles, all of them ...

STAN STEINER 260 EAST 7TH STREET NEW YO

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

