Dear Harold,

I have deliberately put off writing a note of thanks to you and Lil, because I did not want to write until I had money to send, and there were some slight financial hassles thanks to my former employer's negligence. Everything is settled now, and I hope you and Lil will accept the enclosed check as a belated expression of my thanks and appreciation. I had a great time, and the change from the city was more than welcome -- really necessary.

The parsimmons (?) did not go over well with all the city-slickers my house, but I ate and enjoyed them. However, the white bread recipe I got from Lil was a smask success! You can tell Lil I put in over twice as much butter or oil than the recipe calls for and the bread wasn't dry at all. It was my best bread so far in a very short carreer.

The Penn newspaper did a story on my book, which is an incredible piece of misquoting and misunderstanding. The reporter was wet behind the ears, and I didn't expect much more, but some of the errors are really bad. A copy is either enclosed or will be in another package. I've not yet seen the Courier Bost piece on me which appeared Saturday. I impulsively wrote a letter to the NYT Book Review Editor after the Belin review appeared. After I mailed it, I got to thinking and I realized that the one thing we don't want to do is draw attention to Belin's book. Hopevfully (and probably expectably) the Times will ignore the letter. I'll do nothing else.

Very busy now. My best to both of you, and thanks again.

P.S. I just got your note on the WFIL News show. Thanks. I was thinking on my way home from your place that I did not really express my thanks for all your offers to help promote my book. If I did not, I'm sorry, for I really do appreciate it and I realize that it involves a sacrafice on your part as well as a conflict with your own interests as a competing author. These things have not escaped my attention, and they only make my more grateful.