

Dear Kari,

3/1/87

After we spoke today I checked Tom Davis' catalogue. He has both Noguchi and Kwitny's Endless Enemies, the former for \$3.95 and the latter, I think the original hardcover, for \$8.95. He asks that \$2.00 be included for each book to be shipped overseas, surface mail.

I write immediately to save you time and money.

Because in all these many years I do not recall ever refusing to help anyone I checked my files. You can from the copies I enclose decide for yourself if I refused him.

I can^{ot} make a copy of the postcard he sent me from Ireland because at that time the young daughter of a history professor friend was into stamp collecting. I therefore sent her the card, as the record I made reflects.

I'll merely file the copy of the letter he sent you so that it may be available to scholars and other interested persons in the future. This kind of behavior is so commonplace that it no longer disturbs me in any way. However, students should be in a position to make their own evaluations.

All of my records will ultimately be a public archive at a local college. I've already made the agreement with it.

In looking at Davis' catalogue my mind was carried back more than 40 years when I saw that he lists a book which, if I recall correctly, was written about me. It was written by the managing editor of a ^{magazine} ~~magazine~~ I worked for and unless he wrote two books although from the title this sounds like nonfiction it is in fact a greatly romanticized and personalized ^{story} of his concept of me and I think himself rolled into one. It is a 1943 book, Falange, by Allan Chase. So, I got a little not unpleasant nostalgia from checking the catalogue for you! Even the name of that character comes back to me after all those years and a single contemporaneous reading: Matt Hall.

I tell you again, Summers was never here, never asked to come here but was invited, as were the rest of that British TV crew, all the rest of whom did come. I have a clear recollection of one of that crew because of a personal matter and I also recall where we went to dine that night because they liked Chinese food and evaluated what was served them as the best they'd ever tasted. The personal matter did not involve me but did involve another critic. And the man in charge of the crew and perhaps a woman said that they wanted Tony to come here so he would abandon beliefs they found extreme and baseless. Hence the invitation to him.

Sorry about my typing, which is worse than usual tonight. I have to keep my legs elevated and type sideways.

Best wishes,