Dear Harold:

Enclosed are some odds and ends which missed the fat mailing sent to you earlier today.

Also, this refers to your 8.22.72 to Bud suggesting that he send Hal a picture or pictures, appparently involving either Odum or Arnold Kessler. Hal says this has arrived but that it means hothing to him and wonders what he was supposed to look for.

As Hal handles paperbacks in his business, some time back we alerted him to the Hunt books, and he actually found one written under the Gordon Davis pseudonym, The House Bick. Says it's awful. And no picture of the author. But he'll continue to look.

He was coming to Mill Valley tonight to buy some books from some man not far from us, and was going to drop in here, but called later to say he was too tired when he got off work this afternoon and decided against the drive at rush hour. Says his business is doing well, expanding into old records, tapes, posters and so on in addition to camic books and paperbacks.

I've been meaning to mention that on Aug. 17 Bill Turner called here, after not having been heard from for more than a year. Wanted to know Hal's address and phone number to get back a film he had lent Hal, which was duly returned. Bill mentioned that he and Warren Hinckle (former editor of Ramparts) had been writing a book on Kaplan's escape from the Méxicean prison. Interesting, and we thought you'd like to know, along with your friend in Mexico.

Some time back you mentioned either in a note to us or to someone else (which we can't locate) that your copier is out of whack and that a visit by the repairman will cost a minimum of \$15. Would you mind if we offered to take care of this for you? We find a copier so essential even in our tiny operation that it's horrifying to think of how you must depend on it. If you agree, let us know how you'd like to handle it. If you can get an approximate estimate from the guy before he sees it, we could, if you prefer, send you, a check beforehand. Let us know how you prefer to proceed, if you do.

One more thing about the Hunt books. I can't remember whether we told you that we were unable to find any book by him in the Mill Valley Library, nor any listing for him or his pseudonyms in a publisher's index to paperbacks. Seems to be an unusually low profile for the author of 44 novels and at least one threatening note.

See you later,

jaw