Dear Harold:

The enclosed, one or two items of which you asked for, all should be self-explanatory.

In a June 16 note to HR re Hunt's book on the Bay of Pigs, you appear to think it already has been published. UPI on May 30 reported in a story published in the WX Post, NY Times and SF Chronicle on that date that it will be published in November, by Arlington House of New Rochelle, N.Y. So unless your pal Hunt sent you a set of galley proofs...........

Further re yr pal Hunt (You ARE good friends, aren't you?) in another note on 16 June you tell HR that according to Ed Williams, Hunt has written several books on hypnotism under the name of Lee James. Well, the Mill Valley Library lists two novels by Leigh James, published by Weybright & Talley, N.Y. One, The Chameleon File, copyright 1967, was out, but the other, The Capitol Hill Affair, copyright 1968, was in and I brought it home and read it. Not a word about hypnotism. Routine WX spy and intrigue plot, not too good but probably better than Hunt could produce. The dust jacket describes Leigh James as "the pseudonym of an experienced obwerver of Washington and a former member of the United States diplomatic Corps whose posts included service behind the Iron Curtain." I'll keep trying for The Chameleon File. Agree the hypnotism angle is of great importance, and suggest you grill Ed Williams on where he got the idea. Maybe it's present in the Chameleon File, but now suggestion of anything like that in The Capitol Hill Affair. In this stirring edisods a CIA agant and a young newsman combine to expose a spy ring involving an influential congressman and some Pengaton underlings who are selling bacteriological warfare secrets to the Red Chinese. (It's 1968, before Nixon). In the course of the story assorted ladies succumb to assorted male charms and a suitable number of bad guys receive their just deserts, but otherwise the account has little to recommend it. The ladies succumb WITHOUT benefit of hypnotism, so powerful are the attributes of our heroes. Dullsville. You owe me a migraine headache from eyestrain. Or maybe I owe it to you. I wound up with one in any case. Anyway, I'll follow up on The Chameleon File, if only to find out if seduction is more interesting WITH hypnotism. If it's ever returned to the library. I still think that any interest displayed in hypnotism by E. Howard would be most worthy of attention.

Busy week here, and fortunately the WG hearings were in abeyance. We repaved the road, using a contractor this time. As this year's chairman of our neighborhood association, Itaxii fell to my lot to notify everyone (some 21 households) that the contractor was coming on short notice and would they please get their parked vehicles out of the way and keep their kids out from udder the roller. After paving, the time was ripe to write notes to all those who haven't paid their dues. We have a sub-standard 20-foot easement here, and the county will do nothing but collect taxes (our assement was raised 49% this year) so we have to take care of the road ourselves. First paved it in 1963, using volunteer labor and rented equipment. This is the second repaving. The association is called CRISIS, for Castle Rock Impecunious Squires Improvement Association. Motto: Comitatus Nihil Fecit, meaning the county won't do a thing. Coat of Arms: crossed picks and shovels maxax rampant on a field of aching backs. The rocks we've dug out, the dirt we've shovelled, the culverts we've installed — twaren't easy, neighbor. Best, jdw