



149 Ninth Street / San Francisco / California 94103 / Telephone (415) 863-6135

September 13, 1972

Dear Nell,

Here is your infant, a bit battered and bruised from the delivery, but happy to be alive. I have to tell you immediately that, on top of the problems which I chronicled in an earlier letter, the bindery has served us very ill. The book you have here is one of the first from the bindery. They recognize the fact that they have trimmed badly\* and that the endsheets are not in proper proportion to the boards they are glued to, and they are going to correct the entire production job. But the book in your hand and the forty going to Mrs. Faulkner at Hickory Stick are going to be imperfect. The rest of the book will have to speak for itself. I cannot offer any better apologies than I have before. I do know that the public will see the same beauty in the book which we did.

I hope that you are otherwise well and whole. Please excuse this hasty scrawl. The official on-sale date of the book is now moved ahead to October 25, so that we can give certain critical reviewers enough time to schedule a review to coincide with actual on-sale date. We will ship books before the official date and will not finally pay much attention to it. It's all a bit of a subterfuge and has no particular bearing on how the sales are going.

Again, excuse the haste of this letter. Things are piling up. . .

*Love,  
Erinack*

\*By "trimmed badly" I mean to say that frequently a sliver of white sheet or other foreign material will appear at the top of a page and continue across. It's seen in the last 1/3 of these books and may not even appear in the copy we send you, if we find a particularly good example.