

Among the files I gave you, the name Tony Harbor stands out as something of an enigma. From what I could gather from the files, he did seem to know Tomlinson in some capacity, so I tried to find out more about him in the hopes that it might shed some light on the murder. I couldn't find Harbor himself, but I did track down Millie French, an old flame of his. I approached her for information, and she agreed to meet me to answer the questions I had about Tony. I typed up a transcript of the recording I took.

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**Transcript of the questions I asked Millie French... When did you first meet Tony Harbor?**

1965. Late spring, I think, either late May or early June. He came into the bookshop where I was working at the time and asked if we had a first edition of *Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde* by Robert Louis Stevenson. I remember the book distinctly because, in his accent, it sounded like "Mr Hahd". It came so out of the blue – while we did occasionally get tourists in the shop, for the most part, the accents of the customers were all pretty alike. He came in a few times, always asking for particular editions – he was a collector, you see, a bibliophile. I guess I caught his eye because after coming into the shop a few times, he asked me out.

**What was he like?**

He was a very charming fella. I remember being impressed by how many business trips around Europe he had to take. This was still when flying was out of the monetary reach of most people. One time, he even took me with him – we went to Copenhagen. I was the first person in my family to fly on an aeroplane! I was worried people might think I was only going out with him for the luxury of it all, but that wasn't it at all; he wasn't that rich really; he just worked for a big company and got to travel a lot as he was a manager.

**How wealthy was he?**

He didn't live in a mansion or anything; he lived in a townhouse on Elgin Crescent, a stone's throw from Market Hill. It was perhaps a bigger house than a man who lived alone needed, but then he did use one of the bedrooms as an office.

**Do you remember him ever interacting with a man named Randall Tomlinson?**

I'm sorry, I don't know anything about Randall Tomlinson.

**He might have been a friend of Tony's...**

Tony didn't really have that many friends. He wasn't very sociable. Not that he was unfriendly - he wasn't - he just didn't engage with people that much. However, I do remember one occasion when we were walking down Market Hill Road, and Tony stopped by a basement flat to slip an envelope through the letterbox. He said it was a little present for one of his American friends.

**Do you remember what the letter was?**

Yes, I had seen it in his office before he sealed it – it was just a big bundle of cash. I was just walking past the office, I looked in, and there it was on the desk. I didn't ask him about it, though; it wasn't my business, and I didn't want him to think I was prying or being nosey.

**Was Tony being blackmailed?**

I have no idea, and I don't know what he could be blackmailed about.

**When did the relationship end?**

That year, 1965. He had to go on a business trip to America, but he never came back. I remember when he left, I took the opportunity while he was out of town to buy him a Christmas present – but then I never had the chance to give it to him because he seemed to suddenly vanish off the face of the Earth. The only memory I have of Tony is his business card; you're welcome to take it.

**Thank you. Is there anything else you think I should know?**

No, I've since moved on with my life and tried to forget about him.

**I see. Well, thank you for your time, Ms French.**

You're welcome. I wish you the best of luck with your investigation.