Cop Hater (1956) is the first 87th Precinct police procedural novel by Ed McBain. The murder of three detectives in quick succession in the 87th Precinct leads Detective Steve Carella on a search that takes him into the city's underworld and ultimately to a .45 automatic aimed straight at his head. Written by Evan Hunter using the name Ed McBain, the book was inspired by a television show he greatly admired, Dragnet. McBain chose to set his 87th Precinct series in the fictional city of Isola, based on Fat Ollie's Book A Novel Of The 87th Precinct McBain Ed The Pusher : A Novel of the 87th Precinct. 172 PagesÂ–1973Â–303 KBÂ–109 DownloadsÂ–New!Â Haters are not your problem. . . . Ignoring them is. Eighty percent of companies say they deliver Guyton Textbook of Medical Physiology - AU COPS. 1,152 PagesÂ–2005Â–24.35 MBÂ–7,220 Downloads. , a mathematics and physics teacher who had been a missionary. Guyton Textbook of Medical Physiology - AU COPS Buy a cheap copy of Cop Hater book by Ed McBain. As a cop with the city's famed 87th Precinct, Steve Carella has seen it all. Or so he thinks. Because nothing can prepare him for the sight that greets him on a Free Shipping on all orders over $10.Â Book Overview. This description may be from another edition of this product. As a cop with the city's famed 87th Precinct, Steve Carella has seen it all. Or so he thinks. Because nothing can prepare him for the sight that greets him on a sweltering July night: fellow detective COP HATER by Ed McBain. Copyright Â© 1956 by Ed McBain. A Signet Book New American Library First Printing, October 1973.Â There was very little difference between the citizen who rushed down the street to a phone booth, and the citizen named Mike Reardon who lay crumpled and lifeless against the concrete. Except one. Mike Reardon was a cop. Chapter TWO. the two homicide cops looked down at the body on the sidewalk. Ed McBain. âœWhat the hell are you talking about?""Look, Dad . . . " Santez started. "You call me 'Dad' again," Byrnes warned, "and I'll beat you black and blue.""Well, gee, Da . . . " Santez stopped dead. "What you want to know?""I want to know why you jumped a cop.""What cop? What're you talkin' about?""Look, Santez, don't play this too goddamn cute. You jumped one of our patrolmen as he came out of a bar. You beat him up, and one of your boys put a bullet in his shoulder.