

Andover,
New Jersey,
August 18, 1958.

Dear Kit,

Thankee for thine, bringing me solace.

We look forward to a joyous year, there right amongst you yet.

And the fatter you all are, the leaner it'll make my fat look.
And what I need is some lean-looking fat.

And once we get that traffic problem solved, on the campus and
in the class room, I'll feel so bright and happy I'll assemble the
student body and read 'em my latest poem, on Tragedy.

All I want to know is: Does that fellow, Baro, have a lean and
hungry look?

This is Menenius speaking.

Love, yes indeedee,

K B