

November 20, 1969

Dear Bernadine, *John*

The fickle finger of fate has selected me for the ridiculous task of trying to dun you into a contribution to the Law School fund drive. After wracking my brain for some months I reluctantly concluded that no argument, however ingenious, could be devised to do the job. Clearly, appeals to support the library, increase teachers' salaries, or enlarge scholarship funds, were all doomed to failure. Then it happened. Last night I woke from a fitful sleep with the answer.

Any amount which you might contribute to the fund drive would be specifically earmarked to go towards the buying out of the unexpired portion of Kenneth Culp Davis' teaching contract. An optional purpose could be the buying out of Frank Zimring's contract, whatever your personal preference. However you might feel about the Law School, it is likely to be around for at least a few more years. So why not help stop inflicting Davis on otherwise innocent law students. A more noble cause I could not imagine. How can you refuse to help lighten the burden of oppressed first year students on the Midway?

Oh well, I tried.

Peace,