

2237 Doswell Ave.,  
St. Paul, Minn.  
Aug. 24, 1935.

Dear Professor Zon:

When one has had the fear of death  
And wants to make a will  
He goes and sees a lawyer  
And he later gets a bill.

When one has got an inflamed gut  
Which hurts him night and day  
He goes and sees a doctor  
And he later has to pay.

But when we've needed just as must  
What experts only know  
You've seen that we have gotten it  
For not one cent of dough.

Two times your splendid scientists  
Have given us a day  
And made our problems black and white  
Where they'd been all one gray.

Now two is good, I freely grant,  
But three is really swell,  
So please come out and help once more  
Where we have gotten hell.

Please send a man real P.D.Q.  
To the Menominee  
To give advice on when to mark  
And when to leave a tree

The Indians still have the thought  
That all of us are vipers  
You know the problem  
You were there when I was still in dypers.

Yours truly,

(Signed) Robert Marshall ✓