

man who suggested we fry him. We've threatened, lectured, loved, and hated, and now I appeal to you for help. Please, Abby what do we try next?

Eggleton Dumpty

Dear EggDum,

Your case is very interesting and frankly I do not know what to say. I have been in contact with my experts and none can offer any suggestions that you have not already tried. I did however forward your letter to Anita Bryant; perhaps she will be of help. In the meantime, I'd try to keep him away from the other children and discourage a teaching profession. We must Save the Children.

At

WREATHS

Nathan Harter

Beyond the tranquil lawn and shady trees,
Beyond the regimented rows of stone
Whose beaten faces bear the names and dates
Of countless dead, beyond the copper plates
And marble crosses—far beyond all these—
A smattering of scattered wreaths lie blown.
Beyond the peaceful plots those flowers rot . . .
For money sold, for quiet-conscience bought.