# Dear

### DEAR CIRCE.

I am nineteen years old and I like this girl. She was over at my house four years ago and as we were drinking wine she said she wanted some tortoise meat with her wine. I said we were all out, and she said she would go down to the warket and get some. I haven't seen her since. What should I do?

### DAVE L.

DEAR DAVE L., Drink the wine. It just doesn't taste good warm.

#### \*\*\*\*\*

### DEAR CIRCE,

I am ten and just learned how to kiss. What I want to know is, is there a difference between kissing my mother and my girl?

### RON

### DEAR RON.

I am not able to answer that question. I've never kissed your mother.

## DEAR CIRCE,

I have been wondering if I am acting childish. I love trees. I am fifteen and love to spend a lot of time in trees. While coming home from the homecoming dance a couple of years ago, I had this sudden urgs to climb a tree. What should I do?

### LINDA

### DEAR LINDA.

Your problem is purely a psychological one. Now what I would do is find a boy that looks like a tree, and get him.

## Circe

## DEAR CIRCE,

There is this real sharp girl in our grade at the Forum that won't leave me alone. She is the best looking girl there, but I just don't go for type. What do you suggestI do?

### TIMIUS

### DEAR TIMIUS.

I tell you what you do, Timmy-baby, send me her address by chariot mail and my brother will take care of everything.

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## DEAR CIRCE,

There is this runor going around the Forum that I was out with this boy in his chariot, and we got stuck in the mul by this river and had to be pulled out. It's true, but I don't want it to get around. What should I do?

QUIET

### DEAR QUIET,

First of all you should never have written to me, that's for sure. Secondly, what were you doing there in the third place? It serves you right.

### \*\*\*\*\*

### DEAR CIRCE.

Why am I so tell? I walk around and all I ever see of boys is their dandruff. Then there is this nut that insists I had a mouse on my sun dial at one time. What should I do?

### TALL

## DEAR TALL,

Well, I tell ya. Don't give up hope. If you stop growing, everything will be okay. If you don't, oh well. About that sun dial, why don't you just face up to it?