

## REQUIEM FOR FLUORIDATION?

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Not to be classed in importance with the Dead Sea Scrolls, recent archeological excavations along the Chattahoochee Basin have turned up the following poem inscribed on tablets of red clay (attributed to the ancient heathen, Ibib half-brother to Idem, out of Anon):

Enough!  
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Let halls no more reverberate  
With passioned pleas to fluoridate;  
Let oracles no more proclaim  
Nor infidels aloud defame;  
Let caries reign  
in foul putrescence,  
Leave teeth in pain  
unto senescence;  
No brittle bones of ours will break,  
No palsied limbs with ague shake.  
With pious mien, let us be liable  
To admonitions from the Bible.  
Our goblets high,  
and let them fill  
With virgin essence  
of God's Will.  
Never, never shall we trade it,  
Shining, sweet—just as He made it;  
Sparkling, clear, and free of fluorine,  
Unpoisoned, pure—except for chlorine.