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the suffering of these thousands of people even if we can only make haste slowly. In all humility it is suggested that certain things can and should be done at once.

(1) We should recognize that more research into the problem of homosexuality is urgently required.

(2) Parents, teachers, etc., should be made to see that the problem exists and can be prevented, by recognizing the dangers and modifying the upbringing of children.

(3) We might ask ourselves if the law as it stands today is either just or achieving its purpose.

(4) We might question whether the social stigma attached to homosexuality does not actually do more harm than good.

(5) We should recognize that we will not even start to find a solution until we sweep away the prudish silence and superstitious prejudices that surround the subject. The problem of homosexuality must be brought out into the open where it can be discussed and reconsidered. That is the object of this book.

Oh! Death Will Find Me

Oh! Death will find me. long before I tire
Of watching you; and swing me suddenly
Into the shade and loneliness and mire
Of the last land! There, waiting patiently,
One day, I think, I'll feel a cool wind blowing,
See a slow light across the Stygian tide,
And hear the Dead about me stir, unknowing,
And tremble. And I shall know that you have died.
And watch you, a broad-browed and smiling dream,
Pass, light as ever, through the lightless host,
Quietly ponder, start, and sway, and gleam —
Most individual and bewildering ghost! —
And turn, and toss your brown delightful head
Amusedly, among the ancient Dead.

Rupert Brooke 1887—1915