

I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU," ANGELINA C198617  
said, once the little girls had safely gained the  
sidewalk to her immense relief also, "that those  
psychiatrists or neurologists or whatever else  
they call themselves up there in the State Hos-  
pital haven't a high opinion of you and me,  
Davy, in spite of all Susan Pierce managed to  
tell them. They think we've been sacrificing  
the safety of the many for the comfort of the  
few. In other words, they don't think we've  
been very ethical."

"I don't give a damn what they think,"  
Emma Davis said. "Ethics just don't work in a  
home for old ladies, or at least what most  
people call ethics. We've been minding our  
own business and making out very well. After  
all, it wasn't till yesterday that Christy tried  
to get anything to work with. She's just talked  
before, and not to many at that. Harmless  
enough, she's been, and everybody's felt just  
sorry. And I've always been able to manage  
Rusty. She just packs and unpacks, and it keeps  
her busy. As for Tiddle—well, I must say I  
think Tiddle's calling the undertaker was a  
scream. Laugh when you can in this place, I