THREE ACRES
And Six Dependents By Phyllis Smith
When Jasper, as we promptly
nicknamed him, called on the sec.
retary of the Jackson Thwnship
Voluteer Fire Department he al-
most made a sale. If I hadn't been
in the living room frantically iron-
ing organdy curtains he would
have sold Norm enough carbon tet-
rachloride bombs to smother a fire
in the Empire State Building.
Punchy came in to tell me I I
wa wanted out on the porch; so I
pranced out to see why I was
needed. Norm introduced me to
nasper and with that Jasper started his and witthe what Jasper stata
the Chicago fire and ended wi
more recent disasters. more recent disasters. ended He with
me if I had read about the coupl who left their four small children
in bed-went to the movies-and returned to find to the childrenes burn
ed beyond recognition ed beyond recognition. By that
time I was conflagration happy
replied, "'That cont replied, "That could never happy spo
to us. In the first place. we never
go to the movies and go to the moviest and in ine never sec-
ond place we dion't have four small
children. Will you children. Will you kindly excuse
me. I left the iron No sooner had those last words
kissed my larynx deeply regretted the them. Jasper
grew vivid, turned to Norm and
said-"Hear, heor and said-"Hear, hear-so you couldn't
possibly have say this, Mr. Smire. I hate to
feel that your wift, but I dont feel that your wife is a very sym-
pathetic woman." I came back
into the house and into the house and found the back iron
ticking merrily away, so finished off the curtains. I could hear Norm
saying goodby in saying goodby in far too cozy a
fashion and asking Jasper to re-
turn some evening that week with ल


