

Feast in the Midst of Famine - or
Caricature of the Local Freight Agent.

Regularly, ^{Jimba} the village fiestas were
entertained ^{by} ^{the} ^{people} by ^{the} ^{people} ^{of} ^{the} ^{area} ^{and}
without my knowledge ^{it was almost} until too late to launch
effective protest.

These ^(hangouts) ^(parties) were held under the loading
platform which ^{was} ^{elevated} ^{to} ^{facilitate} ^{loading}
and unloading freight from ^{(the} ^{cars)} the railroad.

Caravan the outskirts of town about half
way along the path to the 'El Democristiano' hole.

The freight agent had established a listening post
in his office, above, and kept well and approvingly
abreast of Jimba's doings. He justified his stand
when confronted with criticism by saying: "Boys
will be boys - some are just more boy than
others. They grow up to ^{be} ^{more} ^{men} than others."

I think, indeed am a close observer of such matters.

^(over) When I protested excessive grocery bills when
I hadn't been near the store to make a purchase.
And said to my friend, the ^{grocer} ^(grocery) "Now you
know better than to extend credit when it has
never been my habit to seek it." "But," he would grin
"must I become the town's bad guy - the guy
who was NOT a boy, once?" And I would
replied: "By no means - it's only that I suspect
fully suspect - that I could refuse to honor ^{EE-3 WINNIN} ^o these bills."

O! How who regarded ~~not~~ the heavy chains of
my enslavement, or Carther - a fig about it.
The debt was always promptly paid and the incident
as promptly forgotten & repeated again & again.
The ^{subsequent} ~~subsequent~~ entertained his friends with
the narratives of these forays to these "swampy" holes
and the feeling ^{how the public had of which was} ~~that~~ included the village dogs ^{that}
habitually attended Jimba, and the ^{Carine of} ~~quiet~~ his friends, as well.
And ^{said} ~~quoting~~ the agent, "I would look down upon
this spread, and ^{in that} ~~believe~~ at the sight. I would ^{not} have
been so difficult to man ^{for my own} ~~persuade~~ an invitation except
that it would have revealed my invasion of their
privacy and deprived me of enlightenment I never
^{could} ~~learn~~ to enjoy, not to speak of the opportunity to relive
my own boyhood and experience the lifting of the
interlocking years - for a space of time." He would
sigh with remembrance of those days and continue:
"When the feast was over someone always remarked
the difficulty of carrying dirty dishes on the sledge and the
more it was discussed the more difficult it seemed to ^{resolve it} ~~become~~.
Without entering the debate at any point young Jim smashed
the China plate piece by piece against a huge rock
in all probability planted there during the great ice melt
of thousands of years ago and who knows but what it might
have been arranged for their specific purpose. Anyway
Mrs. Jones China became more unmatched as the feast
advanced and the spoon handles took on strange patterns.
It is said that second hand store merchants ~~have~~ have

EE-3-22222

But just in the midst ofamine
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are known her by her first name for quite a while now. While
she was here she had not had the appearance of the second-hand
store type. He said the addition grew until it has
become her only pastime apart from writing. Of course,
it can not be denied that value exists mostly, in
the eyes of the beholder. A ^{shabby} (mediocre) thing cast on a
pile of discarded has no value until someone better
it salvages it and endow it with a advantage. Under-
stand Mrs Jones has become quite intrigued by the misanthropic
handler of putter spoons.

A putter spoon listener spoke up: "Why are all the
plates, utensils and stuff to serve the feast always taken
from Mrs J's household, I'd like to know, since the initials
cast is borne by her?"

The narrator thought, timed for a space and
then replied: "She is always away at work and her lady
has not yet managed to devise a cure for this practice on
the part of the kids."

The town loafer spoke up: "He did yesterday... and
it was a killer dillar. She haunted her own house and
little George Judge said if anybody thinks THAT was
Mrs Jones chasing him, that person is nuts for sure, for
whatever was chasing him was bleeding all over and
had teeth a half a foot long." ^{building} This rocked the building
He with laughter for a spell and ran out of the place
tooth... making like 40 yrs older than I was. It is not easy to make
E-3-111113

like bleeding all over without considerable
advance preparation, and considerable mess attached.

& do secure ~~yourself~~ you.

EE-3-NANNY

Book (1st copy)

Write low
their page

... as if I found some rushing into the
house, with all the village dogs at heels. I was reading
a goodly supply of dolls which had been taken in the time
you were a lady of letters in the eyes of every body, but Jimmie
was behaving as 'normally' as was his normal behavior when
he said: "Since you did not believe me, even tho' I have
told you many times, this world would come to an
end in five days - as the bible says - You ~~JUST HAD TO~~
with me and all your family." "It be enough."

I washed the dishes ^{to} heavy with grease
to ^{take up my own} ^{to} ^{and} ^{put} ^{at} ^{his} ^{table}
down the sink ^{and} ^{having} ^{emptied} ^{the} ^{dish} ^{pan}
I washed it out with a ^{clean} dry cloth before setting it on
the front porch. ^{Then} I cleaned a ^{board} ^{as} ^{the}
sky ^{and} ^{was} ^{startled} ^{out} ^{of} ^{several} ^{years} ^{growth};
as the old Southern saying goes: "

So there was this old looking up at the line
a huge southern ward ^{at} ^{the} ^{old} ^{times}
habitually boiled their linens (sheets + pillow cases) ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{water}
them + ^{boiling} ^{them} ^{at} ^{intervals} ^{with} ^{an} ^{old} ^{piece} ^{of}
worn paper, by way of testing ^{for} the degree of
whiteness ^{and} the proper components of the
concoction they had made for the "blin" of their whites."

... I could not have believed ^{except} ^{there}
at Jimmie's feet of my feet, sitting ⁱⁿ ^a ^{disposition} ^{and} ^{and}
: seat (muddled), a ^{nut} ^{and} ^{each} ⁱⁿ ^{her} ^{head}
at the ^{any} ^{number} ^{that} ^{he} ^{should} ^{to} ^{put} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{source}
EE-3 11/11/5

the work, he had told me. He was known to do
like work nobody else would or could do. Care to
assure around his most reaction of eyes
watching colors and always a nice flower
peeping out under his most reactions on his
turbid head - dress or bath. He was no hand
to hold. as to make one weep just looking at him
let alone being taken into his confidence about the
things he was seen to do. - See things nobody else
could or would do.

"I think I shall look over and see if
Mr. K has been caught up, yet. If so I shall know
this is the END of words, and the letter
one, really.

Mr. K was the good neighbor every struggling
female bread winner should have to see.
The moral of the ~~story~~ members of the
Navy Church - this good neighbor believed with
all his heart and soul that no child should be
deprived of Church & Sunday School in the very early years,
no matter how many churches he had on
the second floor of the garage or how
fresh the flowers on the table. This task
was his only undertaking to see that justice never missed
out on anything - that was his with other Church or Sunday School,

EE-3 KINNO

World Pg #2 Book
on fire.

"I think I shall dash across the street and see if Mrs. K has been 'caught up, yet if so, I shall know for sure this is the end of the world." Mrs. K (Kennedy) was the good neighbor every struggling female bread winner should have to keep her nose up. A staunch member of the Nazarene Church, Mrs. K believed with heart and soul that no child should be deprived of church and Sunday school exp. in the very early years, no matter how many churches he had on the second floor of the family garage or how frost the flowers on the altar. Her task she boldly undertook, in Jimba's behalf - to see that he never missed out on church or Sunday school.

Although I frankly contended that "every one - how preacher is not inspired by God; and neither is God the author of 'frenzy' and foolish sayings, Mrs. K and I got along famously, despite the ^{difference} disparity of our convictions. I loved the woman, dearly even to this day, though I could not resist teasing her with such remarks as: "Myrtle, don't you think it would have been wiser if that old fool the bible says 'howled in the wilderness' had just settled down and figured 'how to cope with it'?"

Jimba and the dog made 3 or 4 loops around the Kennedy holdings and he concluded she hadn't been "caught up, yet." He finally settled down with Betty, the roscow-bitten and they drifted into slumberland. The dog and I settled down on the front porch to watch the sun set down.

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I did a lot of inquiry most days on the ^{one or two} god, and
several days thereafter but found no one who had seen
the startling development in the ^{but no one had} heavens ~~without~~ ^{without} result
but a small news item in a paper I picked up
^{some days later} reported that the Northern and Southern Baseless had
disappeared at the same time which happened ~~often~~ at
long intervals apart ~~the~~ ^{it} was said

My assumption ~~that~~ of a 'cold look' about ^{phenomena} the ~~flowers~~
was not correct. The sun reflecting off the Northern & Southern
ice caps should give with a 'cold look', surely. I was certainly
'shaken' by this phenomenon until ~~then~~ I became aware of the
'cold look' which was sometime after I saw it first. Also the failure
of the dogs to display anxiety was reassuring. As for ~~found~~ ^{found} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~least~~ ^{least} "checked" though very young and ^{of} unfamiliar with ~~use~~
^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~least~~ ^{least} "checked" though very young and ^{of} unfamiliar with ~~use~~
^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~least~~ ^{least} "checked" though very young and ^{of} unfamiliar with ~~use~~

Intelligent
right

#

EE-3-UNNNB

Book
- Animals - (Pete) 24 10 74

Though the true nature of Jones's growing up can not be properly portrayed without describing the character and cunning antics of the animal folk who shared his home, ^{his bed and} his environment.

We have never been able to regard animals as lower forms of life (as being) but rather as equals with all of our virtues and ^{the same} few of vices and ^{and many other things} ^{which nature has given} them. It is an attempt to equate their labors since they can hardly make out in the present ^{with} evolution of things, depletion of their natural habitats etc. ^{in spite of the} ^{without regard} love and help and tender care of human kind.

^{How} My husband, from his father, and his friends did not share those tender sentiments of ours and better else that had to do with ^{the} ^{except in} their ^{times of} trouble and adversity - they did not when they were forced to seek my aid, and were not rebuffed though I had little in common with them or they with me. In fact, ^{the} ^{some of} them harbored a ^{poorly} ^{concealed} notion that being as fat and able as I was in the skills of agriculture, was something a female of my size and stature and somehow detracted from the thing called respectability.

And so it was concluded by the house of Jones that pigeons ^{one of which was a} were sneaky things, and it was scarcely decent of me to have rigged a nursery for Judge Widge beside my back door. I saw her but Judge had to be cleaned frequently but had strong a bushel from basket up on nails by the wire hand ball close ^{under} to the top of the back porch. Kitchen & bedroom were within sound of her voice as she crooned her babies to sleep while gentle winds in summer rocked their cradles. ^{It is} ^{to} ^{the} ^{sound} ^{of} ^{her} ^{crooning} ^{little} ^{Jim} ^{and} ^I ^{over} ^{EE 3 - NAKW 9}

It is unfortunate that one must fight to give a paradise
 and make things happy permanently but it was with me on the course of marriage
 I had ^{in my mind} ~~regarded~~ ^{spouse} the spouse and his younger brother's wife
 The back porch was ^{not} clear to remove the drop pipe because
 I was so often ^{away} from home and there was none
 to their liking ^{and it required effort} and they began to plot to remove
 Judge Widge. I took me a while to catch on. First in
 Bill, the Bird window had made two 200 mile runs
 before, I learned of this, ^{Bill} he had beaten him home
 on both occasions. There was having existed in her
 since for which I was ^{very} thankful and to reinforce this
 I held long conversation with her like "Don't let on put
 you in a car, girl, but if they do be sure and watch
 direction carefully, sweetest because I have no way
 of tracing you yet. But don't you worry - sweet girl - I
 shall inform them that if out more they try it, they are in
 deep, deep trouble. I will hand you now and put this little
 timber on. They can remove them on of course, as you must
 watch carefully both of yourself your mate and the babies - etc. I
 passed these platons taking the morning sun on the long
 front porch, as I lit out to work ^{that 3:00}. "Watch yourselves men
 Five Buckhead", challenged I "lay hands on judges and
 her family and more or any of the others - and you no
 longer sleep under this roof or dine at your table - Heron was
 last ^{not} spoken of "Whereupon I mounted the car which was
^{in a carport} a member of the car pool, like his Hallelujah mounted his

have and told

EE-3-MNN

Book
Answer on Fire - vol 1071

And little junkies came bounding into the house with ^{the} village dog at heel. It was between 12:30 and 3:00 a.m. I was putting the finishing touch on a goodly lot of dishes that had accumulated in the sink while I was at my job. I'd washed two jobs that day.

The clock hands had passed the "witching hours" of midnight. The village was wrapped in sleep. There was excitement in the eyes of every dog. Junkie was behaving as routinely as was the usual stance just before ^{some sort of} barrel broke out on our lives, and chance was not a stranger. It sloped up subtle like sometimes and at other ^{times} like an explosion, but NEVER quite like it happened in other households. It was always earth abating, never fragmented or traveling at "slow" pace. Junkie was not one to do things by halves. Neither was I. ^{since you did not believe me when I told you the earth would be destroyed by fire, in our lifetime. I think you had BEST COME WITH ME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.}

I snatched up the diaper ^{pan} too. Thick with residue, to empty down the sink. I dashed into the garden and emptied it there. Cleaned the pan well and dried it out. Then set it on the front porch. 'Twas then I chanced to look at the sky. There should have been a moon, it would have fallen into obscurity confronted by such sterling phenomena.

The sky looked like a huge ^{boiled} ^{pot} ^{of} ^{water} ^{with} ^{lots} ^{of} ^{little} ^{and} ^{was} ^{I'd} ^{often} ^{seen} in the yards of Southern families ^{used} ^{to} ^{boil} ^{their} ^{linens} ^{out-} doors. Their sheets, pillow cases, towels etc. ^{which} ^{they} ^{often} ^{referred} ^{to} as "blin" their ^{whiten} in ^{strong} ^{lye} ^{water}. EC-3-NWAW, 11

7 Having seen I, of course, could not have believed except
these and Jimba like the ^{atlas} ~~Buddha~~ that dispen. which was
not more than ^{one} a middle sized ^{one} piece of ^{one} jagged alimbo - wearing a colorful headband
and a square of cloth to match knotted round his middle. The
mudif was old and yellow. I leaned against a tree. The dog ^{formed}
as being around us, quick and intent, they were as they ^{listened} visited the
action.

Black licking flames mounted from earth into the heaven.
And out at the apex in over the pot which was the south. A remarkable
display it was indeed - less frightening to watch because it seemed
not to advance as in the way of conflagration - nor did the flames
give off the appearance of heat. ^{having} ^{long} ⁱⁿ ^{face} a "cold look, inattentive". This
was not, however, immediately apparent and even so it looked
"definite conviction"

NOTE: The southern wash pot was ^{having} ^{stone}
potter also at hand. Well used and clean as "repeatedly being used
to make things use in that description of the pot. The whites were lifted
at intervals with this to inspect the degree of "whiteness" and check check
the strength of the ^{Concession} ~~Concession~~

NOTE: There was always a well flower peeping out
of Jimba's strange costume. At the midriff or overhanging
the headband - behind an ear on both. Remark that in
Transcription: He was so handsome as to make one weep
esp. when taken into ^{see} ~~see~~ his confidence about his
having to come ^{to} ~~to~~ south to do what others could not or would not
do. It made me feel he was "only loaned to me for a brief
time - which could be only a brief time - too and that ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{that} ~~that~~

EE-3-11-1942

White, fully conversant
Charged and made off to my hotel daily always ^{the nation}
was at War, home and I worked in a defense plant... Took away from
our quiet torance.

Two weeks later, these letters having repeated their
Opposition against Judge and his Family.. Took off once feeling
forgetfully of having ^{the} Judge and his family along they returned without
her. It took me all night to locate the river and recover Lady Bug,
who was held in some of these years.
now would I hear these impressional plea that this had been an
accident. Replied; "That's what I'm gonna tell had about
what happens to you too - if the likes of THIS ever happens,
again." I didn't happen again, but young William ^{the Bro. in - law} spent ^{style}
my car and headed for the Asphal jungle of an Adjacent
town - where he'd had a long standing habit of disappearing
and being ripped off - if he happened to have been working or recently
had had a very check. He was later murdered there, and it was a
surreal thing on the hills of what I called the "wild man" of his life.
The ¹⁵ was ¹⁵ much - I headed for that town, stopped at the Police
Dept. and they said: "Ye can't go there" "It's as much as your life, it
could cost you your life." Replied: "That car is my livelihood -- so
what?" said I. I came to suggest ^{that} you have a look if I do not return
with a Mr. Had being an ambulance along, "if 'tain't too much trouble."
I snifled and departed as they yelled in unison "You can't. So long!"
The hell-weather of this flock both male and female and in
the more dangerous and most likely byways. Really wherever I
potted cars that appeared slated for ^{the} ^{down} for the
parts for which there was a living interest at that point in time.
I didn't get abusive or speak with less than ^{firm} ^{convictions}
either. EE-3-NKKK, 15

Book
Animal pens

I did not appear greatly upset but merely said
in all the "right (or wrong) places" please express my car
to be parked with all parts intact/out on the main
Highway -- before 8 AM tomorrow where I shall stop & pick it up.
"Why?" They ^{ALL} contentedly "They had no knowledge of anything
having to do with my car." "Then give your papers in," but get it done
like I have said," said I, as if I was tougher than all of them
tougher put together. But I was a very good and convincing actress.
"I hold no soul in these parts innocent of this," said I, calmly.
"But I have concluded to do ^{another} a review for the Federals
and do it I will even if I have to rip up these parts brick by
brick first." The car was at the designated place at 8:00 AM
and no part missing -- I instructed the police that it though
for I had no intent to be taken in by "a booby trap" and leave friends
at the mercy of a cruel world. Jimmie and all of the others
we had befriended esp our darling ^{and so} dependent animals. There
was Madam govt person and her son with children who rode
her car when we went for walks in the ^{evening hours} ~~evening~~. There
was Miss Skunk who threatened me every time I fed her by squeezing
off and sighing over her shoulder, but ^{restrained} herself from coming
to realize that I could not afford to take weeks off the job
in effort to rid myself of such a beast as she was fully
capable of "delivering" in less than the wink of an eye.
She was beautiful thing with her white stripe & garnet
the noble blackness of her and that mission
twinkle in her eyes. There was Dobby, the ralleger's

EE-3-WHAIN

Book 1, 1st copy

and Missy Mouse who when she saw me putting
a colorful border around my kitchen wall which I had
painted "green" found one for her bluely designed house
from lots of cotton.

That was a night no sleep was had. Missy's house
had a ~~traveller~~ hand hold for carrying her wherever I went -- to
wake up when for my long absences, which must have been
very lonely for her. I was used to later her message for
sometimes but when I finally did -- I was too excited to
continue under "dly" and for her sake "discontinued" it
until later. She discontinued only when I did. Then, we got
anxious about the message she was attempting to convey.

"Missy," said I "if you can forgive my weariness and
fatigue, and give me your message -- again, I think I can
read you, now."

Missy told it as plain that only a fool could have
arrived, then. She dove into her snow white cotton tea
and came out bearing a fatted chainless object but little
larger than a healthy quail, warm and when the light
of comprehension dawned on upward ^{shaded} ~~upward~~ ^{she was} placing
the 4th object for my inspection. "Missy," breathed I, always
sure that as new life overcame at the miracle of birth "there ^{is}
without doubt, the most beautiful babe on the face of this
earth -- "But how? Of you? Now see, is clear; from the day I took
you and Horatio down by the creek -- for a dip and an
afternoon of freedom. There was self words, the ^{idea of many flowers}
1 over 1 EE-3-KKWA 15

and, but none ^{was spring} ^{leaving} ^{the ground} ^{up to}
And the sound of clear running water ^{was} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{air} [!] I should
have known, Narcis never does anything by halves,
mother do you, my darling" I opened the door of her ^{room}
and cradled her as usual, but her excitement was so great
that I KNEW this was NOT, then usual. I ^{picked} up the hairless
objects and ^{briskly} ^{rubbed} them right there in the palm of my hand
while I crooned and soothed them, gently, as the cradle rock
Merry dozed. The babies unapologetically slept. All activity was
suspended while nature had her way with them.

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And Bobby the rascal, had been seen over in
the ^{street} highway in front of the house. When a neighbor, Mr. Kennedy
was together with his wonderful wife Myrtle were the
kind of neighbors every female bread winner should have to
keep their ^{eyes} ^{sharp} up, reported this to me, my grief knew no
bounds. Mr. K had asked if I could come and pick Bobby out of
the street before he was "struck again" since he seemed to be
dead or unconscious. Said he'd do it except he figured
Bobby would bite him if he was ^{able} ^{to} ^{control} ^{my} ^{part} ^{of} ^{my} ^{enough} ^{to} ^{do} ^{it} ^{etc.} I finally asked
to put on his winter coat & heavy ^{work} ^{gloves} to do it which he did even
though I was sobbing and saying: "it is no use, he will not be
a live bird & love him so very much I think I cannot live without
him. My K came in with the little unconscious form in arms.
and I thought I heard a soft mewling such as Bobby always gave when
he wanted me to pull down the covers of my bed and lay down his head on me

EE 3 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2

Bobby.

pillow. This I did and he pulled my face down to his and kissed me, salt tears and all. I put old clothes on his head and massaged his body gently, and my household occurrence of the Kennedys was now in excellent spirits because no harm had come to Bobby, the sacrifice. That was the beautiful part of the Kennedys. They rejoiced with me in times of joy and cheer and when sorrow came. They were the salt of the earth. Mrs K is still living in Lynn. And my son visited her with his 13 children and numerous members of his congregation. The reunion was a great joy to all. A very religious person, Mrs K had always hoped my only son would be a minister and his work at that time was tremendous and very wide spread up down the west coast of Calif with missions in the northern Hemisphere and in the Islands of the South Pacific. Mrs K's only child had been a daughter. A very able and likeable girl with no men for the ministry, I think, that in after years ^{now} a devout church member. which gave her one true source of happiness in the later yrs. following the death of her H. her husband, her father.

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Sherriff's

9

"You have mercy on God," leered against ^{the} adjacent and
 allow his ruthless attack to have full sway with him while the
 garage. Loopholes beat out the flame with coats, shirts anything
 handy. But to my knowledge he very productive
 Strawberry patch never bore fruit again or even "flowered".
 It had produced a gratifying income for him in its hey-day.
 with service larger than a man's thumb. It must be said of
 Big Jim that he had a "Green Thumb". The Crepites managed
 to assemble, ^{that} ^{up} and head ^{at} ^{west}. Ten min. later I had
 a call from ^{the} owner of the local lumber yard - "Big ^{up} ^{ply} -
 up his down ^{here} and another car with four or six men
 it just joined them. They claim they are working for you
 and worth about \$100 worth of lumber charged to you." said
 he. "Call 'em & in a hour with meantime & to call the sherriff
 and send him down to your place as if he just happened in
 to pass the time of day etc." The man replied: "They appear mighty
 nervous. Don't if the sherriff makes it before they leave."
 I said "meanwhile watch it. Here birds are ^{at} ^{concrete} ^{can} for the
 most part. We think the charges were 'murder'. I think they are
 unarmed, now I shall give the sherriff the more count on them
 and the license no. on the touring car. The ^{it} ^{got} are in a truck
 you say?" He replied that and I said I'd tell the sherriff &
 bring 'em along.

End of "Shed Row"

Look some doing to release young Bill from his bindings. His wrists were tightly bound. His ankles, also, and all so severely attacked that to struggle in one direction would have shut off his breathing. He could not have stood if his life had depended upon it. This was the work of hate mongers aided by malicious forethought. It was even more evil than I had thought. I urged the Joneses to press charges before they killed Bill Jones, or me or both or maybe someone to punish me by making off with my child. I was about to make off to strange place with my child. Bill talked me out of it by saying, "He's ^{and his} safe here, those people are scared to death of you, really. They credit you with supernatural powers." The Jones Brothers wanted no part of robbing Shed Row's boat. Bill went to Shed Row. In a matter of hours he was dead. I've always thought that he knew this would happen and thought in this way he could save me from harm or Little Jim or both of us ^{or all of us}. I screamed for the Jones brothers and sisters to demand investigation. They wanted no part of it for fear it would cast aspersion upon their family name. I investigated. When I got close on the embattled ones up and decamped the country in the dark hours of night, to hide all their possessions with them. When the 8th family decamped I figured that was all.

But to return to getting Bill out of his trussing up, peeling potatoes for a log rolling would have been easier. They must have tied him with ship's hancer. We both ^{with} worked with sharp long knives, but it was the doing of Mrs. J. that triggered my laughter to this good day. I couldn't decipher her hi-jinks but she'd gathered every splinter of the broken cleaning tools and patterned them like hieroglyphics she had bordered the strawberry patch with cross-bones, hair & feathers. It was obvious this had fearing woman was engaged in black magic - as she muttered at intervals ⁱⁿ in a voice
EE-3-KKKK 19

very unlike her own: "Belshazzar!" If God aint done
it-- maybe you had better try it."

It was obvious that she was laying some sort
of curse on the Wild Brad down in Skid Row, and highly
unlikely that even the innocent could escape it if

There was a tremendous barking and yelling
in the distance and young Jim was borne around
the ^{street} corner on the crest of a wave of dogs. In fact every
dog in town. The raccoon bitten rode on his head wailing
breathless "Wheee," as the gallop quickened. Mrs. Hob and
her young twins brought up the rear. Beholding this out of
the corner of his eye, Bill, who had recently been operated
for appendicitis screamed: "My God! Do something, Stairney!"
Carried I flung my body across his soft middle and
wore the hoof marks (3 sets) fully 3 months, thereafter).

EE-3-NNNN20

appears
offered as
appears
skinned
predecessor
Collins

The Fed. Rep. is
Continuation of "Red Row"
a typed 1/2 page.

"Seems a lot for rodents to undertake",
said I "let alone to accomplish, but by the Board of
the Prophets it had its origin in a strange manner
-- ed - en - ^{Commander that} borders on the miraculous"

"Ha!" exclaimed he "is going to be the death of
Big Jim, you mean he did not tell you his back is
skinned from tail bone to collar bone with red streaks
running across it, could be blood poison -- could be
anything, I reckon - you mean he didn't tell you?"
persisted the illegals undertaker

"That's what I mean," I quipped (establishing a precedent
that would outlive us both) "We never discuss his
tail bone as ed - - in our mind. Fact is, we do not sleep
together, either." He blushed to the third button of
his shirt which was open at the throat. In Indiana, the
summers were hot and humid (a definite discouragement
to such apparel as high ^{collared} collars and stiff shirt fronts)

I knew he was ^{nineteen} or in 16 years older than yourself, but
I was not aware of his impotency," said he, nervously. My own
nervousness matched his at this point for I knew Big Jim would
be thoroughly plucked if the townsfolk got a notion he had given that,
also, to World ~~War~~ WAR I, that he had long since, conceded that
the physical toll had been almost too much to bear.

Seems like the rodent

EE-3-222222

San Francisco, Dec. 12, 1975 11:36 AM
A.M.

There were
— It was the year immediately following
the depression and because there had been
any measurable ^{indication} sign of a possible up-
turn, more work available or better pay
or reduction in the cost of living.

— Don Miller (my son) never seemed to look
for answers when I asked him
with their trouble and that they were often sick.
— I had entered this vale of tears at the very
crest of the depression in the yr. 1931, and had
never seen anything to dim the sparkle in his beautiful
brown eyes since.

He had his little chamber on the 2nd floor
of the garage and the animal quarters directly beneath
it and any person who picked up their animals
and flung them by the roadside to starve and starve
to death — ~~was~~ had reached the last level of
depravity and deserved to starve in company
with all their blood line as it is with would be
FREE of them hereof earth and forever, and KNOW them
no more.

While I was in full accord with his findings
that most of the population had already
succumbed to the heathen rule of "self preservation
being the first law of nature." EE-3-NNNN23

is, that is, except the young lady, Jones and let me know
my hypersensitive to ~~the~~ ^{the} way + hi way for better and better

babies who may have been rightly fed in infancy
to stave and then to death, let me know very hard task
for the way led to cycle these a quarter of a century
to spot the ever-present "legend" of the highway
where small babies are often thrown and broken
beyond "recognition" by those who "worship" speed
and ^{greater speed is more} ~~more~~ speed
and ^{and} ~~more~~ speed ^{and} always there was that ever-
watchful higher power looking after the young
maintaining him to maturity in order that he might meet
the need of those thousands of "troubled others" for
whom there would be no other way to peace and
well-being in the turbulence of these quiescent
times.

EE-3-NUNN27

Car. Best Health Insurance

BOOK

Later in the day, when I was making some progress with my cleaning, ⁹ ^{from a window} ^{which} I walked out in front on the sidewalk and lifted the edge of a curtain to sneak a peek.

There was little fun ^{admit} ^{(especially) straight for the front door} ^{and it was} ^{she} ^{the} ^{depth} ^{of} ^{depression} ^{years} ^{and} ^{without} ^a ^{doubt} ^{she} ^{had} ^a [“] ^{crisp} [“] ^{of} ^{something} ^{to} ^{sell} [“] ^{for} ^{he} ^{was} ^{saying}: "Do not be troubled, madam, you will feel better after we talk to my brother about it. She can think of ways to do most everything. Last week she made out MISS MUSE a pair of p. j.'s and Miss Muse for ^{very} ^{the} ^{purpose} ^{of} ^{having} ^{babies}, to which she did almost immediately, thereafter, and if all the things that might have messed up Miss Muse's plans what with Mom, meddling with her plans NOTHING DID and, I shall show you - Miss Muse's plans worked very well, indeed in spite of Mom's meddling with ^{an} ^{and} ^I ^{shall} ^{show} ^{you} - Miss Muse's plans with ^{an} ^{and} ^I ^{shall} ^{show} ^{you} ^{her} ^{babies}. It's like that with Mom - When she plans it it's SURE to work even if it's Miss Muse's business, Mom, had messed with - - but I will say Mom did not work at getting into people's business - - The' it never fails that she knows more about it and how to get ^{an} ^{out} ^{of} ^{it} than they know about their own business. She says that is because she's a depression year and

anybody has lived through the likes of it before --

By now he was pounding at the front door and had darted into an upstairs bedroom and crawled under the bed. This lady had looked so awfully English throughout that I hadn't the courage to confront her ^{with her} ~~problem~~ ^{present state} of physical ~~fatigue~~ ^{but disorientation}. Certainly, had never come up with such impolite solutions hitherto.

So he escorted the lady into the house and seated her, ^{with a full glass of water at her side.} comfortably, then, ^{with a} ~~opening~~ ^{opening} the stair door open to yell into the void "Come out from under that bed, damn! That's no way for a grown up lady to act. I know you are under there!"

EE-3. NNNN 24

of Kansas also I do not recall any interesting job ops for
community needs of households - either East of rest
This need on ^{cases} ^{part} - to apply and maintain such present control -
and the extremes becomes "depression" making price of products ^{strong} ^{product} ^{protection}
must get more "budget" and sent upon seeking alternatives to
best conditions.
But bankers had looked askance at potential ^{only} ^{interest}
best upon borrowing... like many small towns they wished to
clear to the average ^{advice} ⁱⁿ ^{power} ^{of} ^{outstanding} ^{commitment}
with "news" that that persisted in making their food
poorer and ^{spawning} ^{new} ^{generations} ^{of} ^{them} ^{as} ⁱⁿ ^{the}
past I brought together these ^{bankers} and "a-so-called"
-read-heat from just across the line in Ohio who
KNOW tomatoes and the processing of same from "a" to
"z" and ^{thru} ^{the} ^{"depression"} ^{had} ^{just} ^{been} ^{destroyed}
I stepped and ⁱⁿ ^{advocate} ^{and} ^{stood} ^{into} ^{them}
100% until a job offered in another city again made me
Committee of one. By this time I was certain I had
commanded the processor of "tomatoes" that would lead into
him later ^{as} ^{resident} ^{on} ^a ^{camp} ^{at} ^{the} ^{1st} ^{that} ^{that} ^{crossed}
his mind about "defending" ^{the} ^{best} ^{of} ^{these} ^{people}
who had "trusted" him ^{only} ^{because} ^I ^{had} ^{sworn} ^{that}
"risk" he'd ^{be} ^{it} ^{was} ^{risk} ^{worth} ^{taking} ^{"even} ^{tho"} ^I ^{KNOW}
he would "defend" his own ^{own} ^{name} ^{"Tomatoes"} ^{said} ^I
when we reached ^{agreements} ^{just} ^{remembered} ⁱⁿ ^{event}
"temptation" ^{starts} ^{lingering} ^{filthy} ^{ideas} ^{before} ^{your} ^{constant}
mind's eye - that nowhere on the face of this earth lives
a human being who can so "expertly reduce RISK" to zero.
I ^{never} ^{lost} ^{the} ^{man} ^{again} ^{but} ^{kept} ^{my} ^{finger} ^{on}
the "pulse" of his "impulses" as I'd sworn to do ^{the} ^{best} ^I ^{could}
"right" ^{and} ^{not} ^{only} ^{keeping} ^{faith} ^{with} ^{the} ^{best} ⁱⁿ ^{the}

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those but "expanding" in response to ^{the} increased
needs, holding truths & I'd spread with me
to ^{near} touching of local first friends.

Betty, the balloon kitten was talking and making
consider the ^{down}ness of the card arranging and rearranging
his camera, an attention he insisted that I grant him at bed
time giving a plaintive whimper "when" when I saw he was
ready to end his long day & the making of the new day was
quite a ritual, as he ^{was} ^{as he} ^{could} ^{not} ^{do} ^{it} ⁱⁿ
make one step at ^{the} morning. I always ^{used} ^{to} ^{go} ^{to} ^{get} ^{him} ^{and} ^{shield} ^{him}
from the ^{sun} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{morning} ^{but} ^{there} ^{was} ^{no} ^{more} ^{sun} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{morning}

I ^{was} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{morning} ^{and} ^{strolled} ^{past} ^{the} ^{picture}
window, ^{excellent} ^{flow} ^{show} ^{but} ^{not} ^{fit} ^{for} ^{work} ^{what} ^{he} ^{had} ^{shown} ^{most} ^{of}
his ^{life} ^{with} ^{me} ^{and} ^{granted} ^{my} ^{apology} ^{"forget} ^a ^{job} ^{for} ^{nothing} ^{for}
to ^{you} ^I ^{know} ^{him} ^{and} ^I ^{swear} ^{to} ^{never} ^{see} ^{the} ^{truth}."

"The truth is often, too, ^{hard} ⁱⁿ ^{his} ^{case} ^{it} ^{was} ^{so}.
He likes more color, more humorous events than every day
happenings afford. Just a ^{few} ^{more} ^{is}

"Philosophy ^{is} ^{hell} ^{He's} ^{downright} ^{ignorant}," said he,
with ^{under} ^{breath}.

I continued "Once he challenged his sister, Patricia
about having kids ^{factor} ^{then} ^{later} ^{respectably} ^{have} ^{children}
Betty answered: "The Bible said 'populate the earth and
subdue the Bible,'" said she ^{smugly}.

He replied "But, dear sister, it did not say you
gotta do it ALL by yourself. Why don't you just ^{let} ^{the} ^{big} ^{heat} ^{of} ^{your} ^{eyes} ^{see} ^{all} ^{the} ^{kids} ^{start} ^{lookin} ^{at} ^{if}
cut over the "same pattern" - Yov. Betty I love you, but I do not

ET 3-11-11-2

We have all that much to "run down" if you can
^{is he full of his own ideas.}
get down how Dew hit out and left no one, and a crowd up
on the 23rd on a day before an election day to vote. The Republic is not
"closed but open" did they else? Dew did not have enough sense to send
sense to send you out of a book how to know what's best
to vote for.

The ^{old} woman down hit the outside wall of the house with a
long and she young man, I called Jimmie. ^{She} looked into the
room. She is ^{not} stout, slender build and full of zip. She gave the
impression of a ^{gentle} gentle, ^{soft} soft, ^{kind} kind, ^{blue} blue and
blaze around wall to be stuffed in the hit of Jimmie's servant.
I looked again, he looked Jimmie up and he saw I sat on
the ancient library table ^{in my opposite}.

"Remember that man who offered you that
marvellous opportunity, way back in that time you called
Desire ^{my} ^{hand} hand he ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{his} ^{husband} ^{young} ^{girl} ^{and} ^{she}
^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead}
^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead}
^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead}
^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead}
^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead} ^{and} ^{she} ^{is} ^{dead}

White woman, other I have devoted such excellence
of ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power}
of ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power} ^{power}
and as people caught partitioned from garbage dumps.

The Child continued: "You needed be as shocked, Mom.
^{perhaps} I do not remember, but that does not mean there
was no such man. He sat in that grey chair, right here.
I sat beside his chair. My eye strain double with his eye
and I was surprised ^{and} ^{shocked} ^{when} ^I ^{saw} ^a ^{speck} ^{of}
^{light} ^{there} - -

"Why," thundered I with more feeling than I could have
possibly to register esp. over ~~nothing~~
"Mother!" said he with studied patience "I've
a man well - dressed ^{clean as a boy} and spoke remarkably well
and ^{was} concerned only with you, ^{literally} and you, kids not
restrain Pete the groundhog and he was bitten to the
bone and one of his crimson spears went in half so
he had to stick both in his pocket ^{and} as he walked
t'd bleed rather etc. but somehow I got it ^{just} as I
wondered for you about what that remarkable EPP WAS that
he offered you.

"Oh that," twittered I, quietly "I shall reveal it the next
moment your father sets off for the good hell this evening
his other nose in high demand and I'll take the
place, speedily and as one.

I clutched the purple phalder in a ^{with} hard grip
The recess ^{then} rose to full height out of his per suit lid and
blew a warning blast in my face.

Always ^{play} acting with finesse and over ^{was} a usual baby,
"Alas!" I was a correspondence course he offered me
with ^{almost} no installment terms - tho' I'd not have bought it if the

Chris had been a sack of ^{cinders} money was that ^{right, then} now evident.
Perhaps you should get that to go, ^{then} not later than tomorrow.
"None," said he, "I can ^{unmake} over over hen bones
since I was ^{circumvented}."

"Never!" I exclaimed "I must say that's ^a real free wheeling
compare to the ^{mess} - are we not before."

Q-NNNN3
E3

book.

My mind had been so ~~solidly~~ ^{firmly} made up
for so many years that I would neither marry or
have a child, that it came as a shock ^{when I realized} that I
had reversed this thinking completely. At the time
I happened ^{to be upon the subject} to be ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{middle} of ^{it}. I could not
say today what reasoning first made up my mind
as to what part reasoning played, if any, in the final
resolution to marry and also to have a child. One ^{could}
not more. But I can relate the incident that in due
course terminated in both marriages and some
time later the birth of the child.

My mother had passed away in 1923, '28
in phthisis fever. My father had preceded her in death
some years before. I was solely provided for by my mother
and was very lonely without her. I returned to the
home of my father's father who had received him from
the age of 14 yrs. and in turn reared me from
infancy. He was undoubtedly the most outstanding
character I'd ever met in my life. Nothing was ever
too much for him to do to relieve poverty and need
of ^{trouble + unhappiness} wherever he found it and however often he found it in years
By this time he was alone and getting up in years
his fortune ^{and what was left} had been spent just for the ^{want} ^{of} ^{it} ^{for} ^{himself}.
for fortune, and quite substantial had been
dissipated in the process of what he figured was
person owed to another. He had become wealthy in

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The lumber business. Having mills all over northern
Indiana. When the timber was cleared he went into
the business of buying and selling grain. This was highly
speculative and a person with his degree of heart ~~but~~
had little chance against the sharks who prospered by
not caring about the ~~real~~ underpinnings of the land, though
he was a man of extraordinary intelligence, and, Tony mind
was made up a long while in advance that my child should
be exactly like ^{Jewell Parson} ~~him~~ even to his brown eyes. My in-laws
reminded me that "it was scientifically said to be
impossible, that two blue eye people should produce
a brown eyed child. Impudently I replied to this: "I
specialize in the ~~scientifically~~ impossible, be it scientifically
or otherwise proclaimed." I would lose my temper
completely when anyone dared voice a negation, though
normally I was very much in control of myself and
whatever situation confronted me at the time.

Then came the fateful day when I was ~~about~~
destined to come down with typhoid fever. ~~At~~
Before full break of day I was packing out for a swamp
now dry enough to travel through and where blackberries
hung unbelievably large and tasty to tempt those who
dared enter the snake infested swamp. I ~~was~~ ^{had been} rather
fond of snakes since early childhood, and they of me, and
did not grudge the snakes the sharing of the berries which

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Book 2 Inland

They gathered at ponds etc, especially before sunrise when the dew lay like the water of the Ganges - and this was a very dry place ~~then~~ in those seasons when the rivers were not pulsing with overflow and the sun was hot despite the shade of ground cover and ^{the trees} tangled second growth of timber.

As I took a long drink of water from my jug before leaving my packed bed I was again aware of feeling more fit, ^{tip} tip physically than I ^{could} ~~could~~ ^{ever} remember feeling, now could I remember water ever tasting so satisfying. I was in the very patch, paused to admire the beauty of the incense clusters - almost decided it was a sin to pick such beauty even ^{though} I never failed to leave a great strip up high for the birds and a strip near the ground for the ground creatures - it still seemed a sin but not for long. ~~When~~ ^{When} later consciousness returned and found me lightly locked beneath the ground cover - consisting of strong heavy vine among other things. When I was there I had no idea I was in hell - to squall with masses of all sizes with some eggs just hatching. I got there in my quest to afford greater comfort ~~for~~ ^{for} the young and found the most active snake of all in a new hole. So I tried to remove them the eggs out again and rest meanwhile, but somewhere along unconsciousness overtook me again, and so it was for hours just

in and out of "reality" and really enjoying
the reversal quite as much, if not more than the head.
At last I woke up within sight of my car, crawled to it
and started for home but struck a sinkhole that was
a wheel to the hub cap and beyond. I spotted a log of
down timber that normally would have required two
strong men to lift. After a time I walked over, picked it up
and placed it in the sinkhole ahead of the wheels and
jammed the car out with the greatest of ease. It was ^{not} a
light car. It was a Studebaker Special Six. Probably ^{best} ~~the~~
^{they} ~~it~~ ^{was} manufactured to this day.

But one must remember it was a "witching" time when
nothing could be explained by natural law. Why I was not still
imprisoned under the ground cover, how ^{could} he find opposing
person may lift a log with the wind, perhaps, or more
logical still. Miracles were being wrought even then.

At last between long sleeps I made it home. I bathed,
combed and polished up and hired the neighbor across
the street to fry me a chicken. Having eaten the major
portion I hemorrhaged from the bowel from then on.
Medical service was almost impossible to get. The Doctor
that had brought me into the world came. Mr. Parker, my
father's father was ill throughout my illness but would not
leave his bed he was so troubled about my condition.
Knowing my mother had not survived the disease
the year before.

The climax or crisis of my disease came - about
4 weeks following its beginning - at 3:30 AM, it was thought

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by those in attendance. I had remained at home because of my anxiety about Lewis' Condition, my little dog, last of, being so troubled about it all and the fact that there was no hospital nearer than 10 miles away.

During the Crisis I acceded to go down to the Egyptian River of Death and cross it over, carefully. There was an Egyptian burial box which could be used as a boat & thong and a plank that could be used as a paddle. The river was narrow and one sensed great depth because of the blackness of the water.

My mother walked out on the river shore. She was dressed in skins, a (primitive) woman. Her hair was matted. This was great contrast to her way of life. She had been very stylish and always well groomed. What would she be doing in Thaddeus? So the legends were false and I said so while ^{bravely} preparing to cross that river. "Legends are always false", she said "it is the way of human kind to seek to evade the truth of things, But you are not permitted to cross that River, yet there are two very important things you must do, before you ^{come here your} do that would, in a full of sorrow and adversity, and I will needs you know that he is old more than ever before. He has no one else. Remember?"

I thought it over in the wink of an eye and readily turned to retruce my steps. I crossed the bed where the sick woman was and found I was the sick woman. EE-3 - O N N N 35
I walked to the door of Jew's room. I walked to his bed

and offered water and cool clothes for his head.
I fluffed up his pillow and said: "I will not leave you, now.
Do not worry. Just get well. Few years will be other times;
other hardships, but I hope to be with you always." Now
Then one year later I married the man I was
engaged to, and took Lew home with me, but he grieved
for his own home. I felt, five years after that my son
was born with brown eyes, to, though both my
husband and myself had blue eyes.

EE-3-UNNN30

I
The Purist Disciple
~~Journal~~

The Church buses were on the long haul from San Fran. to Los Angeles to hold service in Rev. Jones large Church down there. It was in the wee hours of night as it usually is before they finish service in San Francisco and take off for Los Angeles.

Those who were not fighting sleep and as the drivers were napping heavily in route Johnny Stoen being the exception was neither fighting sleep or encouraging it. ^{He had seen under reflection for quite some time.} John-John is a law unto himself. Capable of defying nature's laws with excellent success (as not sleep) much to the surprise of his mother who is apt to be chastised severely if she ^{does} "watches out" how and when she ^{interferes} (interferes).

Johnny is stocky, bronzed and full of energy with black eyes, black hair and that air of independence that I had only seen ^{three} before -- in my long life -- and, which is warm like a ^{Crown} and quite unapologetically before God and everybody. ^{Some might} ^{to the} Having reflected, young John walked up front of the bus picked up the intercom and said: "all peoples Temple, Peace, report please." Startled, his driver did not remonstrate when the Bus drivers reported quick and sharp like rifle fire. They had had trouble on the roads before and were quick to come to each others aid.

"Wake your people and tell them our Father loves them ^{John} let them sleep again. Tell them not to worry. Father is with ^{them} always and will not let anything happen to any one of them at all. Over and out."

He thanked the driver for the use of the intercom, fell into a seat and was asleep almost immediately. ~~John is the name of the driver.~~ John is well loved by all especially the Father and by Grace and Jim Stoen, his parents who are very able young people.

to ...
his Assist ...
the ...
membership ...
who have ...

Bedtime

I was finishing ^{Jumbo's story} his story. He was sprawled on my lap and I was too exhausted to breathe - So I had failed to reconstruct the story and get rid of the sad ending as I was always required to do. So the old hunting dog was killed by the cougar who'd set out to track and take speak over my face as I realized this. The Jimco, had kept off my lap and was yelling to high heaven while tears rained down his face. "Read him out of it, now." "Read him out of it!" You KNOW better than to let them end like THAT and breed both of your hearts that way. "But the writer claims that's how it ended, son," said I defensively KNOWING there was no defense for such stupidity as I had just displayed. "What does the writer know about it," I asked Jumbo. "He wrote what he wanted to believe, never in this world would you have written it like that, now would you?" "Contra, I confessed; "Ah! no." ^(The dog) (He would have returned at daybreak with never a mark to ^{mark} his lovely coat, and he'd just would have been as jaunty as in the ^{innocence} of his puppyhood. "Go on! Go on!" ^{Jimco} ^{grazed} ^{his} ^{head} ^{with} ^a ^{firm} ^{grip} ^{on} ^{my} ^{purple} ^{vein} ... now I can see him alive and well, bouncing over the top of that hill back of ^{his} ^{house} -- His voice faded out on little gasps of exultation while I mentally cursed every writer who had ever written a story that ended wrong, and kept ^{the dog} ^{running} ^{there} in the dawn light watching butterflies with his fresh little nose as they ripped the nectar out of the buttercups. That was a long time ago although it seems ^{as new, as} ^{but} yesterday.

Patty Jimco.

There was the usual ^{walking} ^{waiting} and ^{marking} ^{marking} of teeth. Somehow that was always the most difficult abdication of the day for him.

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over to next pg.

Unit Pally June.

"I am so embarrassed that that ^{bug} ~~and~~ ^{bug} that ~~was~~ ^{was} under our rug must be subjected to this upon ~~even-~~ evening, could be the bar ladies, too and this would be well for them," said, I telling my eyes heavenward and gesticulating wildly.

Central Journal, said ^(I heard) he ^{had} never really believed there is a bug or a creep ^{under} this rug."

"What?" asked I "then I must show you... "scams, in your mind... ah-er. you have closed your mind to the realities..."

"No Bugs," said he setting his lips firmly. ^{and setting himself on the ground}

"Mrs Bug," said I, in ^{misleading} tones " ^{at your mind} coming forth. We seem to have a most ^{believed} in this household."

In a matter of seconds Mrs. Bug emerged, stood in front of little Jim and clapped her front feet.

~~There~~ There could be no doubt that ~~that~~ he was thoroughly surprised: let for me I could have been pushed over with a feather.

He found his voice to say: "That is a bug."

I found my voice to reply, nonchalantly: "It is man & a mule believe walking -- of that I assure you, son."

The propitiatory was performed on the potty. I do not recall there ever being other ^{capers} ~~capers~~ cut over it, thereafter I took ^{it that} this was in deference to Mrs Bug and her new hatch.

and then we began receiving complaints from all around the neighborhood because Mrs. Krato's twins insisted upon drumming up the roofs of the abandoned cars in the lot at the garage. This sounded like Indian War drums so I resisted ^{interfering} with their fun even if it did start at dawn and last fully two hours. I figured nobody needed sleep more than I, who worked just about
(over) EE-3-NNNN 39

as many shifts as could be wedged into ~~the~~ ^{12 hours,} ~~the~~ ^{other}
most folk were very considerate about my unavoidable
flight but others wanted to make such weight as they
could ~~load~~ ^{load} - well-felt.

I was stunned about how to convince the train goats and
also reluctant to put an end to their fun even if I knew how, which
I didn't. They handled it themselves when they leaped through
the picture window of the Village's foremost gossip, stole her
house plants off neatly, hid a crust of pills and robbed her
breadbox. Then there was an outcry about their horns
which I wish to have done because Jimbo insisted on butting
heads with them and even though I put double thickness
of diaper on him they would ~~bit~~ ^{cut} him ^{into} cloths in the
behind as so really alarm me and he would not give up
trying to eat but them. However, when their cute little budding
horns were removed, they took that out in the foremost village
gossip, they nibbled her antique bed spread, devoured a quilt and
a line full of her clothes, and ~~bit~~ ^{bit} her sleep jar, tho' it was ~~over~~ ^{over} long and
T^o however, whatever else was ~~gossip~~ ^{gossip} ed about thereafter - she
spared the goats. She got the pattern they practiced black magic.
Though I must say, I've never seen a black magician or a
white one who could devour & ~~break~~ ^{break} the size and age of that
one - without leaving a trace or suffering some undecidable effect.