Daily Nebraskan

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Page 14



Premium Ice Cream

Carry-out and more ...

312 N. 12th

474-2344

Featuring Mix-ins,

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Ed Whart pulled his handkerchief from his back pocket and blew his nose in it. He put it back. Later he would blow his nose in it again.

As he did so he wondered how handkerchiefs could survive in such a disposable world. After all, Ed thought, after a shave you throw



away the disposable razor. Point Four, his third child, never wore the same diaper twice. His daughter, Nadine, never had the same boyfriend more than a week or two. Yet the handkerdhief survives.

Ed left his office and went home. "Marlene, I'm home," Ed said,

hanging up his hat and blowing his nose into the handkerchief. "Marlene?"

Marlene came bursting through the front door as Ed put the handkerchief back into his pocket.

"Sorry, dear, but I just got home," she said. "I had to meet a client after work."

"That's the third time this week Marlene. I admire your career, but I feel you're neglecting the family."

"Ed, dear, we've discussed this before. I'm not spending my life watching reruns of 'Leave It To Beaver.' I want to do something with my life."

"Can't you do it during business hours like the rest of us?"

Ed went to the bar and mixed a strong drink. The drink picked him up and carried him into the kitchen, where he started to prepare dinner. It was his turn.

Chipper and Nadine came in from the back yard, where they were sun-

bathing in the nude. Chipper took the handkerchief from Ed's back pocket and blew his nose. He put it back.

"Defrost your brother, Nadine," Marlene said.

The Wharts keep Point Four in the freezer when they aren't at home. It's cheaper than a babysitter, though it does stunt his growth somewhat.

Marlene made the salad and Chipper set the table. They ate, discussing various events of the day. Point Four acted cute and put his toe in his mouth.

That night Ed put his handkerchief on the stand beside his bed and the next morning he picked it up and put it in the back pocket of another pair of pants.

Ed went to work. Chipper went to classes at the university. Nadine left for high school with some guy on a Kawasaki. Point Four had breakfast and sat in the freezer, waiting to freeze. Marlene went to work.

Eventually they will all get old and die. It always happens that way.

Ed gave a presentation in the afternoon and mentioned how disposable things were these days. He pulled out his handkerchief and blew his nose during the presentation.

Somebody said, "Hey, Ed, that handkerchief isn't disposable."

Ed said, "No, it isn't," and put it back into his pocket.

No one else wanted to use it. Nadine got home early that day and decided to start supper. She took a frozen mackerel from the freezer. She almost took out Point Four, but decided he probably would

get in the way. Sometimes they forgot him and

didn't take him out of the freezer for days.

Point Four never complained. He missed the mackerel though. They had become good friends.

