

NURSE HARRIS MOPS UP: A TRUE STORY.

One.

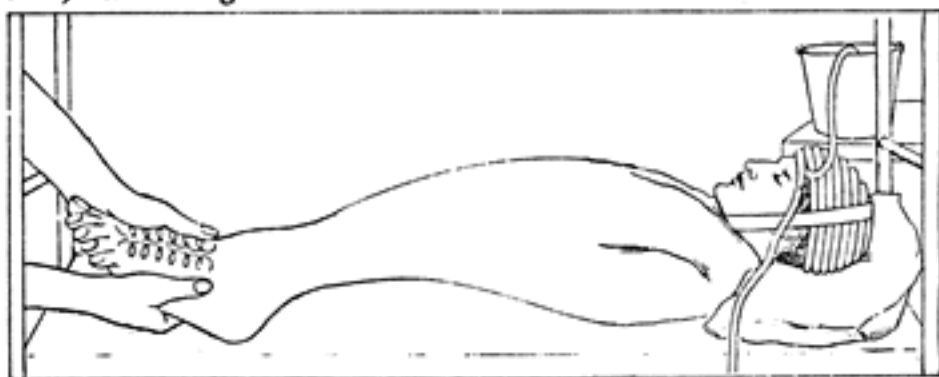
Nurse Andy Harris gently closed the door to Ann Harrod's room and went across to the nurses' station. It was the end of his shift. Ann's marriage proposal was certainly something to think about. All that money.

As he slipped his coat on, Andy could see Dr. Harrison waiting for him down the hall. She was with her brother and her brother's wife. Tonight they were all going to Chez Alphonse for dinner. Andy wished he could decipher Dr. Harrison's feeling for him. She was so attractive, but so obscure.

He was interrupted in the midst of his reverie by a buzz from Room 506. Oh darn that old Mr. Hardin! On his way to answer the call, Andy shot an inviting glance at Dr. Harrison. Oh darn! Hardin had done it again! Lately the old, dying man had no control over his bowels. All over the bed!

Andy threw up his hands. "Look at this mess!" he yowled. "C'mere everybody! Look at this mess!" Dr. Harrison, her brother, and her brother's wife came and stood at the door. Andy pulled Mr. Hardin off his bed and sat him on the toilet. "Stay there 'til you're done!" he said firmly. Then he stripped the smelly sheets and got towels for the floor.

Once he had to go out of the room for more towels. He noticed Dr. Harrison sneaking into Ann Harrod's room. "That's odd," he thought.



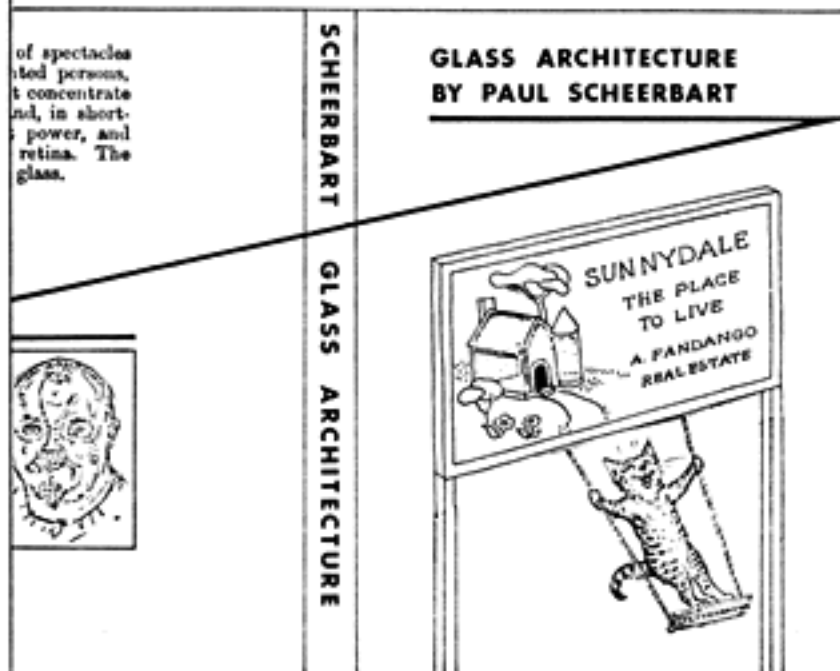
Two.

The next day, Mrs. Hardin came to see her husband. His breakfast hadn't been touched. "Angela," he said, "I felt so ashamed. I don't want it to happen again." He died that night.

BOOK REVIEW

Glass Architecture by Paul Scheerbart.

Edited by Dennis Sharp; James Palmes, translator.
New York, 1972 (first published in Berlin, 1914).



Is the editor of this remarkable book kidding? He introduces *Glass Architecture* as if it were about architecture. Yes, and he even cites some eminent architects who say they were seriously inspired by it. Well! Maybe that's why mid-century structures are so strange.

No. Though comparatively unknown at present, neither Scheerbart nor his hilarious insouciance can long remain misconstrued. Among his other works were *Rakkóx the Billionaire: A Snobbish Novel* (1900), *Ever Courageous! A Fantastic Hippopotamus Novel* (1902), and *The Development of Air Warfare and the Dissolution of European Ground Forces, Fortresses, and Navies; An Ephemeral* (1909). *Glass Architecture* (1914) is made up of 111 short chapters. Here's chapter 44, "Vanquishing Vermin", in its entirety: "That in a glass house, if properly built, vermin must be unknown, needs no further comment."