



LIZZY PETERSEN

MIKE DISFARMER IV

Mike Disfarmer (1884-1959) was a penny portrait photographer in Heber Springs, AR for roughly 40 years.

Mail offers what Cleburne can't, in this case, a radio kit no money down, which I set on the porch to retch the weather out the front while Mother prepared the sausage in back, her hands stuffing the hog casings shaped oddly so like the tube inside this box. You could very well think I was showing off, and you'd be part right. Clever for figuring the antenna and the wiring, but I'd prefer to think I shared some kindness, only a tear of menace. The radio brings that out of people. The preachers come out the clearest while the weather just squeaks by. Their second coming and their passion play. When they're not telling me to save my money prosperously, they're sure I should renounce it, giving people the impression we got houses to spare. They'd have you believe we like the suffering, have us clinging closer to the cloth. Thing is, I'm not looking for any help. Storm cellar about all the god I trust.