

possible classified ads:

--for Montanians, suggestions for Centennial stories

--for Scotch Heaven, people who went to one-room schools.

The Meagher County News
Wednesday, Feb. 26, 1941

This week, the editorial column is being turned over to the rhymes of Joe Boxo, the mail carrier.

Joe likes to speak in rhyme words and those who have taken the trip down the canyon with him haven't had the time whiled away with his comments and quaint remarks set to verse. Some of these words are not publish for they are the kind that are best recited where there is nothing present except yourself and the poem. But your editor has collected some of his more polite verse and here they are, just as we heard:

Hutch

He's a wrestler and a battler
With a big wide terratler

Concerning Jake the Rancher

He's got riches
In his britches.

Scotty

Marion Straugh

Drives a two-way plow

Assistant to the Marvelous Croker

General Grant is a nice young man

He sorts out the mail as fast as he

Flip
Can.

Down the Street
There goes Sam Dobbin
With back end a bobbin

The Printa
Old Man Ward
Fights the battles of the Lord
With a big rusty sword

Maybe
Jordans Joel
Is a good old soul

More Chips, Please
Give me ten
You big fat hen

Untiring worker
Young Glenn Hall
Never sits down hardly at all

Eddie the Weasel
As a cleaner
He's a beaner

Personal Remark
Burton Jaeger
Is a big ham and Egger

Whoopee!
Up to the bar and brace your feet
And take a drink on John Petit

Flip

Educational Circle
The name of our super
Is Dee D. Cooper

History Section
David Land
Used to play
In a big brass band

Some More History
Frank O'Dell
Fell down stairs
In a Butte hotel.

Toper
Jimmy Tyrrel
Kept his head
In a whiskey barrel

Female Toper
She walked kinda queer
Like a funny old horse
With a busted rear

Wanderlust
Some day I'll take a notion
To go to the Indian ocean

Hot Seat
Hornets like to sting us
With the rear end of their dingus.

Flip

Maybe the Z men

We Going to a Fire
Zehntner, Zieg, Zumpf and Zell
All came running when they rang
the bell

Political Remark

Most of these new dealers
Are nothin' but big side wheelers

Another Political Remark

My country tis of thee
Sweet land of Franklin D.

Self commiseration

Poor old Joe Boxo
Lucky to have soxo.

Flip

Ecc'tes, p. 603 (0:4)...for a living dog is better than
a dead lion...the dead know not any thing, neither have
they any more a reward...

10:10--If the iron be blunt, and he do not whet the edge,
then must he put to more strength

10:12--the lips of a fool will swallow up himself.

Isaac Reese: his workteams are on 1914 St-Mary-to-Babb project ~~28m~~ --see Dave Walter
letter in TWO MEDICINE COUNTRY file.

Scotch Heaven possible schedule: write just 500 wds/day, but polishing as I go.
10 months would produce 60,000 wds--500 wds/day x 4days/wk x 3 wks/mo--and so
would result in a fairly leisurely 2-year book.

Make the first page or two of Scotch Heaven action, description of Angus and Rob boarding the ship, finding space, uproar around them. Make it move.

--conclude with something like: "0 days," Rob said. He said it as if it was only 0 days, not as if that was a lot. "And then who knows how many to Montana," I added. "Enough," Rob agreed.

reminded

ganted

Scotch Heaven

--Mac in WWI

--G'heim: Scotland, spring '84?

novel

Have a Metis character, a la Toussaint Salois, whose name is Amcnzed to "Tucson"

1566. Sommer, Jane Hamill (Librarian, Mo. Hist. Soc.). OUTFITTING
FOR THE WEST, 1849. *Mo. Hist. Soc. Bull.* 1968 24(4, pt. 1): 340-347.
Through correspondence and excerpts from other documentary material, In-
dependence, Missouri, was advertised as the best jumping-off place for Oregon
and California. Particulars as to the equipment needed and the probable cost
are also indicated. 5 notes.
D. L. Smith

1567. Van Ravenswaay, Charles (Dir., Winterthur Mus.). YEARS OF
TURMOIL, YEARS OF GROWTH: ST. LOUIS IN THE 1850'S. *Mo. Hist.*

1969-70

possible lead for SCOTCH HEAVEN:

at all
To say the truth, it wasn't how I ~~would have~~ ^{ed} had been expecting--
Toward stepping off ~~to~~ America past a drowned horse. Robbie of course *managed to make* made light of
it. "See now, Angus, we'll be safe as babes out there so long as we don't let
them
~~anyone~~ hitch a wagon to us." But still. (quote poetry line)

*Amherst
Loch*
For this was to be our first time on the big water. On Loch Atlantic,
Greenock here ~~Greenock~~ on its one shore and NY across on the other. Robbie figured
this surely was the most water in the world, and was disappointed to hear from
me that the Pacific held that honor. That being the case, we agreed we were
thankful to be traveling to Montana rather than Australia.

opening scene of Scotch Heaven:

make it a couple of pages of action--boarding the ship, details of what people did then, hubbub of waterfront, the crew, strangeness of features of the ship; get the reader swept in.

--perhaps in last line or so of the above, make it clear they're going to Montana.

...Greenock here on its one shore, and New York 0 days away on its other.
And Montana, only Christ knew how many days, and what kind, beyond that.

p. 156--workhose names: Sadie and Brandy