mannerisms

"I'll take that." (i.e., I'm happy w/ that compliment.)

tarpoleon for tarpaulin

"Everybody happy?" (i.e., Everybody got the drinks they want?)

"Is that the best idea you have?"

"Skip it."

"Got that?"

"For sure."

"Not good."

"Too old to cut the mustard"

"Don't tear your hair out.

"Don't get your dandruff up."

"That's the way the cards fall sometimes."

"Don't be a general nuisance."
Proxy sprung that slanted smile...
The bars gave me the attention span of a raccoon. Whenever anything more interesting came up, the conversation padded off toward it.
the sheep are flooding the highway
quilted chocolate edge to blonde stubble (fields)
Facing North

A country 1 green velvet & brown velvet
- panels 1 c. o. p. top yellow edged into each other
the land opened to the east, flattening and fanning along the Marias, the Milk, at last the Missouri
Out of Dupuyer westward toward the mountains, Peder Grande and the Gerani Bros., living lonely and maybe a little crazy on the last edge of the prairie before the Rockies. (Occasionally come to town)
Rocky Ridge, long perfect battle n. 7 Dupyer, visible by Albert Dan Behr's
carrot hair
We all start to be born far in the past. . . Where evolution leaves off and ancestry begins, I don't know, but. . .
do a dredging job on memory
memory blotters the past
the past bends near and says, I will tell you a story. You . . . I examine that story now, and . . .
burden & reward of being an only child
Pete McCabe dealt out beer and sympathy, commodities for whatever hard season was upon a man.
My Jug-eared school pics
tiny volcanoes of emotion
made a pattern, like quilt panels sewed edge to edge

as odd panels of cloth edge to edge will design themselves into a quilt
pop quelled that.
body warped by years of wind
worry lines
the color of the sky (eyes?)
the still face
the camera's eye as strange in this place as the eye of a bobcat in a city
winter and a moment of spring and summer an
eyeblink of fall
cleavered into
Tractor Man
what was dirty hard work when it happened becomes a ceremony of innocence
a dawdle: the amount of hours spent in WSS bars
For the first time in my life I realized that my father, too, might die.
—fountains of irrigating water now in green fields

—irrigating pipe systems like long gray worms with fuzz of water curling high off their backs
moss agates: they are like the blot tests which things can be seen in. My grandmother's life there was like that, a pattern trapped . . .
What he knew was bad for him, but could not stay away from.
trading places in work-up softball
WSS town groups: small center of professional men—
2 lawyers, teachers, Dr or two, dentist.
--influence of families (McAfees, for ex) large
one of the familiar sights of the town was me perched at the counter of the Rainbow, reading the GF Tribune with my strawberry milkshake and hamburger.
saloon fights: regular drunks
Lloyd Robison and Ed McReynolds: town men with big bellies
diners sitting slowly into Rainbow
pickled pigs' feet in far in Maverick Valley
only bareheaded man in bar would be bartender
people looking in doors of saloons
bartenders never resented you drifting off elsewhere; part of ritual
The Depression did the wind out of its job.

at last had done
his talk was music
Sat. night came to town with a vigor which seemed to make main street sit up pertly.
bars: our citizenship
Those times aren't these times.
It happens in the best of families, I'm told.
make some jack (money)

money: I've got to get back to...
(I have) seen it happen any number of times.
acey-deucey (usage by Berneta, meaning something fits together like ace-deuce sequence in solitaire?)
--Not so 's you could notice.
"The first liar doesn't have a chance in this bunch."
I don't know how to

... do else.
a snort (a drink)

Gimme another snort.
"Yeah. It's like old times, goddamn it."
Tom to Herb

"Don't be a dumb sonofabitch."
Champagne in Tin Cups

5. Black skeletal gallery frame that once lowered miners...
   - smoke: arsenic & sulfur
   - miner's smoked faces
   - nickname

20. "Fusion/riser" - inarurus policy rules up against high mortgage payments

43. "Singer store" or Prohibition saloons (i.e., MXM)

48. Main St. divided Caution Y red by deficit district

52. Red St Dist., E Mercury & Colina S/0
   - Venus Alley

53. Pumps were called "secretaries"

54. 1919, workers went on strike when wages were cut from $5.75/day to $4.75
   - Strike erupted when troops were called in, wounding 9 strikers.

55. 1918, to preempt 1918's general strike, a force of police & federal soldiers of 14th Infantry led by Maj. Omar Bradley raided Holy (St. Paul's Church)
"Take a look at this."
tarpoleon for tarpaulin
"Isn't that a pee-cutter."
Don't start. (i.e., leave me alone, don't nag)
What do I hear?
in a scrape—i.e., in trouble

"What kind of scrape have you got yourself into now?"
"Yours?" (businesslike asking customer what he wants) (Does he not do this?)
Monty about being fawned over by white "society":

"I like it, and I don't. It's not something I'm comfortable with."

"I don't" "yet... Let's just say..."
a screwed monkey (hopeless case)
S: "Let's don't come unraveled about it."
H: "You say that real easy."
"That slowed him up."

"That slowed up Mr. So and So."
I guess they're no more nuts than the rest of us. But that's nuts enough.

- somebody says of Duffs.
"Christamighty," Tom Harry said. "People here are going to love being reminded of that."
"Working myself to death for free, like always."
"Hey, I don't have the franchise on (jealous; dumb;...), around here."
Hey, live in this world.
"Everybody happy?"
"A guy walks into a bar--"

"Heard that one." (TH)
"Don't let your imagination run away with itself."
Tom

Asked what he's going to do if he sells the Med Ldg:

"Retire from the human race."
Tom

habit of "taking it in the till" when someone offers to buy him a drink.
"Come clean, will you."

"That was all there was to it."
Tom

"I gathered that."
Tom

The thing of it is,
"They really went to town on it."

"They were really going to town on it,..."
Tom

Not too shabby.
"I'll bet you a dollar to a donut..."
Tom

I figured/thought that would get a rise out of you.
Might as well be doing something as nothing.
I get the idea.
"You've got a predicament."
Tom

"Doesn't that beat all."
Tom

I'm not up on...
Tom or Proxy

"Here's my thinking."
"It's just plain fact."
Tom

No way in Hell (can that happen)
Tom

Nothing doing. I'm not gonna...
"Behavior." (one-word warning)

"That's it. Out of here."
Now you're cooking.
"Follow what I'm saying?"
Tom

Is this on the up and up?

That's too deep for me.
"Can't say it ever reached my ears."
"Wise (Smart) use of your ears."
Hey, would I do that?
That's a new one on me.
this and that and the other.
Tom

Your head is too busy.
Get that into your head.
Tom

I'll be the judge of that.

--He wasn't the kind of hold a plebiscite on...
Tom

All righty. (You tell me.)
Tom? Morrie?

The race will probably survive.
"Promise?"

"Big word, kiddo."
"Quite the commotion the other night."

in here last night
"Live in the world, kid."
"Suits me."
"I always haste to see that."
It's only right.
"Nature's against it."
Tom

have him say "Naw" instead of "No" throughout?

- occasionally
if he quits smoking: "I'll cut down to half a pack. How's that grab you?"
Okay, okay. We'll go find out what Fort Peckers have to say.
About all I've learned in life is to try to cut down on...
I'm here to tell you.
Let's get at the heart of this.
00 does his thinking with the front of his pants.
Tom

"I couldn't live with myself if..."
TH to Rusty abt toolboxes etc.

"Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies."

"It's just stuff. Nobody misses it."
Tom

Get that out of your brain trough.
Tom

Use your head for something besides to hang your hat on.
I don't know what better I can do.
"There's truth to that."
"How you doing?"

"Been worse." I just don't remember when.
"It's a hell of a thing when..."
"That has been known to happen."
"You'd have to go some to..."
"Story of my life." (i.e., that's the way things go)
--Doesn't that bother you?

--Some. But not a hell of a lot.
"Lay it on me."

or: "You want me to lay it on you?"
"Something does everybody in."
"Give it a rest."
"There's no call for that."
"Everybody happy?"
"That's no good."
"Try me."
Forget it.
or: Forget that.

You can
"It's a bad quality in me." (cd be said ironically)

"Hey, listen, if it's any kind of a quality, you're gaining (on yourself).

"Don't mince up words with me."
"How goes it?"
"You'd be surprised."
"That's the kind of thing that happens."
"No fooling."
"It'd drive me buggy in no time."

S he'd
H e'd
"It's what people do."
"Get in line." (i.e., there's a lot of that happening)
"You'll wear out your brain that way." Vic had always told him that.
"I go through spells of that, too."
"I can't top that."
"Can you beat that?"
"00 isn't the word."
The thing of it is,
"It's an acquired taste."
"It's indicative." (have Owen use?)
"Save your breath."
"Take a load off." (i.e., sit down)
"That so good to hear."
How you doing?
Still up and going.
"Wiggle your ears if you're serious."
"Don't get on fire."

"Don't bay at the moon."
not used on p. 56:

...another of the ilk that lived in lonely circumstances 8 or 9 months of the year and sought the bottle for companionship when he hit town.
switcheroo, maybe when moose tooth goes missing. (kids' mock gangster talk)
"You two are thicker than thieves."
constant as marble
He wasn't done (with me).
...what else he had squirreled away in that head of his/hers?
Del

Courteous as a cadet,
He/she brightened in recognition.
Del sings 2nd blues:

mint 'in cleaning fish scene

Everything nailed down 's comin' loose/Seems like livin' ain't no use.
Sometimes you could read him like an open book, and other times not even Braille would help.
He didn't turn a hair.
Tom Harry giving up the bar

Time does these things, and he was going to have to leave her sooner or later, and sooner kept coming to mind.

—Love wasn't the issue, although the word made him uncomfortable.
—All the hard nights wearing on both of them.
(Lexa) didn't know how not to work.
Tom

frost streak in hair
his pompadour silver where it wasn't black.
(Rusty wonders) Was he lonely?
Tom in back rm after flood: "It could stand a clean start. Or at least a cleaned-up one."
Tom (or Proxy or Francine?)

"That's way different."
Tom, or Rusty/ Zoe

"Don't let it bug you."
"I suppose as a last resort we could try to do it right."
When you pick something up, you don't have to put it in your pocket, right?
Tom

I don't want people putting two and two together. I want two and two to have miles of distance between them.
I didn't know you were that kind of fool.
"That's neither here nor there or in between."
(Looked so mad) his mouth was working as if he was eating his teeth.
Tom

You weren't dropped on your head.
Rusty to Zoe abt Tom & Proxy:

They even talk kind of the same. (after P has said Another country heard from)
He felt dumb as a stove over there 
(that) 
contract
I feel dumb as that 00 over there. But
Tom uses "That's Canada Dan for you" after Del's encounter w/ sheep on main st.
"Same difference."
"Sounds good to me."
I wished he didn't look so tired.
Francine has pearly skin like Rusty's (hence, w/ black hair, resembles him)
in mudjacks' telling of the slide, emphasize the feeling of miraculously surviving; the miracle of life? grant of life? loan of further...?
At times like this, you had better do what you signed up for in life.
...the Two Medicine country counted on under the steady hand of my father.
If enough of the threads of everything you've known are snipped day by day, how long before you collapse in a heap?
Women w/ slanted smiles. How did they come into our life...?
Suddenly bursting with good manners
the house has to sit high—full basement, where canning was stored etc.—to survive the flood
Naturally it rained buckets the days leading up to the fishing derby. Was there such a thing as a thirty-year summer, when decades' worth of moisture poured down?
"I'm laughing already," said Pop, who wasn't.
Francine

"You crack me up."
add atmosphere:
barroom
back room
our nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ doz years together since he (liberated me) from Phoenix
He waved at that as if went past.
TH as bartender

nonpariel

matchless

match
Although I meant more than that.
There is nothing like...

--start a section w/ this?
When you come right down to it,
"That's the ticket." (i.e., the right thing to do, the best course of action)
"This is making me crazy." (have Rosellen say)
The depths of the human mind were beyond exploration at our age, but the surface (of people) ...
Sometimes you gain knowledge w/o it making itself fully known at the time, and I had come to understand that my bartending father retrieved me from Phx (as soon as he cd; @ earliest possible moment), that is, when (I started school)
I now know the signs of (growing old) I did not read in him then, aches where there were none before, other bodily episodes that make one wonder whether pills or worse are the next thing.
OO didn't make much of a showing in life.
I didn't like the sounds of that, as Zoe sensed.
Proxy confession?

...easy money the hard way.
This (was not exactly) earthshaking, but it doesn't take much to shake your firmament when you are twelve.
Distance still was insulation from (the world & its intrusions) then...
He had owl eyes, that is owlish, unblinking and (all-seeing)...

He had strong eyes, by which I mean...
They're the kind who generally do.
--Probably about what's going to happen is that...
He said it right out loud.
Dazzled at nature showing what it could do...

the display
History knew better. It generally does.
Monty:

It gets to be a lot.
I felt sick thinking about it.
Tom early shd say something like: "You wd'n't want that on yr conscience."
or: "I..."
00 plowed on.
00 flicked a look (my way)
"Tough titty."
handling dan (handling dynamite)
Don't get all worked up.
rainbow trout: describe the jeweled sprinkle of color
--it was too bad they were so good to eat.
Francine

"Only kidding." (not "just") Are 2nd time in bed now?
someone needs to be shown pawning something, especially something no longer needed because ranch life is changing: maybe spurs, now that all the riding is done in pickups.
the privileged position provided by the landing
I hadn't thought of it that way. Around Zoe, there were a lot of things a person hadn't thought of the way she did.
"Don't stint on your praise."
Duck & cover; Rusty & Zoe use it to mean family spat.
FIND bar room and change to barroom?
winnowed ch. 2 icon, back to front, to p. 57; go through the rest for possible adds
Del, 1st scene? says he has a grant for Lost Voices.

Tom: "A century note? That won't last you long, will it?"

Rusty: A $100 bill with Ulysses was the only Grant we knew anything about...
construction crews came off shift after Rusty's bedtime (thus he wouldn't be on hand when Tom takes in contraband toolboxes etc.; cd further bolster this w/ mention that most of the pawning took place late in evening/at night when customers ran low on money, R wd come back in the morning and there wd be a new something or other.)
"Are you trying for pneumonia? Get in here."
How did I ever get roped into this?
Those days are not these days.
"That's dead history. Doesn't amount to a flea fart."
The rainbow trout must have wondered what hit them.
"All you can count on in life is your fingers and toes." --used? Eng Crk?
it seemed to me

And while I thought "as heaven is my witness" was a funny way for a man who rarely
absolutely
if ever set foot in a church to say he really, really meant what he'd just said,

I even got used to that.

learned to credit that.

took him at his word

And while "as heaven is my witness" may seem a funny way for a man never known to set
foot in a church to say he absolutely meant what he'd just said, I learned to accept
that, too.
The old story of being young. (Susan, remembering Samuel?)
Fifeshire Journal, Nov. 1, 1888: good crop, better than last year's when "the crows had to go down on their knees to peck the corn."

"Nov. 8, '88: minister criticizes farmers for "indecent hurry of laboring on Sundays."

"" " "": "Those 'eighty-eights,' those 'eighty eights',
I'm getting shaky in my dates.
Did Spain's Armada then precede
The Revolution? Or, did indeed,
Did Orange William, blest invader,
Cross over in the great Armada?"

"" " "": ads for carriage-builders, Sturrock & Son, East Toll, Cupar:
"All kinds of carriage-making and repairing on the most substantial and improved principles."

another ad: Millwright and implement maker, J. Brown, Balmungo, St. A.
"For farm carts and other farm implements"

" " 15 "": editor's example of provincialism, the Glaswegian who said:
"Tak' awa' glesca an twa Mile roun', and an' whaur are ye?"
Nov. 22, 1888—An old farmer once said, "What a year it must have been for colts seven years ago last spring!"—i.e., every horse someone was trying to sell was boasted as a 7-year-old, coming into its prime.

Nov. 29, '88: "All sorts within 48 hours" describes recent weather—"frosty one hour, wet and muggy the next, with brief lulls between breezes..."

Dec. 27, '88: in Cupar, shop windows decorated "with really artistic taste. A favorite style of decoration appears to be the use of small pieces of wool to imitate snowflakes." (my note: elsewhere it's said it wasn't a white Xmas)

Jan. 3, '89—"the inbringing of the New Year"

"the rush to 'first foot' was very amusing"

--at Dunfermline: "The New Year was ushered in...by a great throng at the cross." (similar mentions in other towns: cross meaning main cross street)

--at Kirkcaldy, gathering was "in front of the Town House."

--at St. A, "at the Post Office"
Anstruther—potato planting is "well advanced," some oats sown. Winter herring fishing closed on Sat. Poor fish prices, and much destruction of gear in the strong currents of the Forth.

April 18, '89—Kirkcaldy Mill and Farmair Factory Operatives' union formed; Rev. Mr. Williamson of Dundee "gave an able exposition of the objects of trades unions, viz., to avoid strikes, as they involved real misery, to enforce just demands, and to render pecuniary assistance where necessary."

Anstruther: "The Lenten Sea...on Monday one and all of the east of Fife fleet—a hundred and thirty sail—tacked with the land breeze to fish the herring fry for bait 30 to 60 miles to the east of the May, and there and then to ply hook and line in the hope of being able to return before Good Friday....Bait was so scarce that not half a dozen got the needed three to bait the line."

April 25, '89—Anstruther: 30 boats "failed to fish bait"

May 16, '89—"Farmers will have to seek the satisfaction, in these recent dripping days, of the true proverb—'Rain in May makes the hay.'" Recent thunderstorms.

May 23, '89—Anstruther—"The prospects of the farmers have not been so hopeful for years." Wheat, oats, barley are promising; "grass is showing a rich tuft", potatoes "promise well, though the soft green blade scarce gives colour as yet to the landscape."
May 23, '89—Anstruther: boats and their "take" (catch) of fish

May 30, '89—editor says letter writer is wrong on 2 points—one in each of his 2 sentences.

" " "—"glorious weather" last week; "perfect" on celebration of Her Majesty's Birthday
It was a funny time. Not the kind of funny you laugh your shirttail out at, but at odds with the world.

expected
all expectations reasonable
It stays with me like a book known by heart, that first ever Two Medicine day of shearing. The mood I brought when Varick and Davie and I trailed the sheep three weeks before was still strong, still in command of me and all I saw and thought.
"We have the faces (of the Depression). But (Lost Voices)...

Dorthea Lange etc.
He looked @ Pop
Evidently there was a gash in the sky right over GV and all the stuffing of the cosmos was coming down on us.
kept the cheap stuff under the counter.
Pop had warned her that being behind the bar when the saloon was quiet (was like being a lighthouse keeper).
DARE, 672

circus: something gaudy, garish or overdone

"painted up like a whore on circus day"
insert: Tom & Rusty have coal-black hair, as does Francine in dye job
early reference to Tom and Rusty as "the Harry family."

--@ Select ceremony? include in letter of award, then @ brewery or luncheon?
ms p. 84, Rusty @ Howie & Louise's:

could bring in mention of TV, that they had a set but it was snowy etc., hardly worth watching...
shining the stuffed animals' eyes: star in the eye?
Rusty &/or Zoe have to endure, "You're just a kid, what do you know."
Rusty

p. 17—How was that in any way fair?

--repeat along lines of "this wasn't fair" a few times throughout?
check Mariah (and others?) for reliably mediocre cafe
count # of times Zoe uses Neat
waiting for the marble farm has to be added earlier than p. 186
Tom's hair (except for silver streak) black as patent leather
the keys are in the Packard?

--leading to comment that people still do that, don't lock their houses, etc.
add Was this great or what? variation earlier in ms than Ft. P trip
hospital in Twin Sulphur Springs (?)

--Mitch & Lexa staying in motel? or w/ relatives or high school friends?

--Lexa goes with him: "Just try to peel me off."

Mitch: if he were to try, it would be like that apple-peel helix trick, so many thin spots where they were joined...

He couldn't have peeled me off if he'd tried. (@ reunion?)
"Don't give me that." (i.e., don't tell me; don't try that on me)
Tom: "We'll do our cockeyed best (at it). He was conscientious like that about (many small things?)"
"Well, of course... repeat?"
p. 5--Tom looks at R: shd this be cut back to simply his eyebrows lifting/

probably not
Tom has to smoke some--not much?--in last part.
People like Dode & Howie figure Francine is more than a niece, but don't say anything...
Another Country Heard From

"he did not appreciate my (contribution). "Howie gripes his head off about a couple days of bartending and now you're (on the prod etc.) Everybody ought to take it easy, I'm not going to the ends of the world."

reprise: Tom cd say it again abt Zoe; Zoe cd say it about Proxy
Men those days and no few women had nicotine stains on their first two fingers...
possible insert, p. 119: It took him a few bleary moments to realize it was the Sunday Tribune instead of the weekly Gleaner.
or: Blearily he registered his own likeness looking back at him.
We had discovered that if we looked hangdog enough late in the day, one or both of our parents wd say, "Why don't you kids go to the show?" and fork over the money.
You ain't gonna fink on us, are ya? Nobody likes a fink.

--Did this make me a fink?
Rusty about the trip from Arizona:

We were caravan captains forced to take our rest in desert camp for the night.
... that’s when he wore a size 4 hat & size 48 jumper! I asked him what that meant & he said “no worries it worked like hell all the time.”

- ate hard salami, crackers & cheese
- coffee w/ lots of cream & sugar

lunch in mine? @ Miner’s Day?
A part of me inquires,
maybe you can tell me this:
are all fishermen liars,
or do only liars fish?
Of course, to me then he was so tall he had to duck the moon.
Tom abt VW van:

It's raining on that thing like a cow taking a leak on a milk bucket.
change before sending ms to Becky:

Rusty as Basque/Metis: make him pale, to match Proxy's skin

--Tom does not have the washed-out paleness common to bartenders; a little time outdoors fishing tans him.
Canada Dan? Tom?

"It's come see, come saw." (find the French?)
"I'm right there," Tom Harry said, not budging.
We come and go like wind in a chimney.

In the long OO of history, I suppose
a turn of place when
country where you ate life raw.
I hadn't seen anything this barren since Phoenix.
The phrase "profane and sacred space" became known through the work of mythographer and theologian Mircea Eliade. Eliade emphasizes that personal experience of the sacred is "other": outside of daily life, often taking place in a space set apart. He refers to sacred space as

"The holy places... (I)n such spots (one receives) the revelation of a reality other than that in which he participates through his ordinary daily life...
Within the sacred precincts the profane world is transcended... (I)n the sacred enclosure, communication with the gods is possible. (Eliade, pp. 214-6)

Western American writers, however, have reshaped Eliade's formulation. "transcendence," in their terms, is the realization of the sacred in ordinary daily life, and "communication with the gods" is a matter of awareness rather than a special set of circumstances.

Eliz,p. 177--any place in which the individual is aware of continuity, renewal, personal responsibility, is sacred space.
It may be that time bunches itself in the first year of any marriage. That everything happens double-quick and twice as strong to a new pair in life. Here, now, in the time so far after, when I see back into that winter after Adair and I were married, it is always from the day in May. The day that stayed with us as if stained into
"I tell you, she was so fuckulant it wore me out just looking at her."
Smiley (ex-rodeo clown) whose name outside the clown makeup might have well been Scowly.
(or 00)
"Betsa bootsides." Letitia cd say in bus scene, Donny later says when Kerouac asks if he's laying the autograph bk on people thruout trip. "That's f so far out it's in." "Way to go, buddy."
Herman admitted about hobo slang:

"Donny, how many languages does English come in?"
cut King's X material and just call the bronc Buzzard Head?
poorer than lint

Gram in charity pavilion, D flat broke. We were...
ms o. 1Q4: substitute Hopalong Cassidy for Gene Autry?
He lit up an el stinke (and clouded things over)
Life with Herman was a size larger than I was used to, like clothing I was supposed to grow into.
Aunt Kate seemed like the least likely person to believe the plural of spouse is spice.
Herman

"People don't hold still all their life."
Thesaurus, p. 400:

Written with a pen of iron, and with the point of a diamond.--Bible
That was about as funny as a stitch in the side.
the open road (possible title?)
withered around the eyes
the first gust in a seizure of laughter that left him...
roadway
With...
Night (was) coming on,
The story was,...
bad brain hinge
as cross as two sticks
half-closed eyes
borne away by low / Greyhound
"Don't be so goosy."
chutes: back there w/ the rodeo romeos and buckle bunnies.
That truth rattled through me—00, 00—shaking me to the core.
the hard knocks of history
fingerspitzengefühl
Donny: your finger-spitting
train a hat

Vanue does this.

Herman the dog robber was now Herman the dog bus rider, & he was something to behold.
the bus was really cranking, I'd guess 70 mph
"It so is." (meaning, it emphatically is)
...painted up like a hussy on circus day, as Gram wd have said....I was pretty sure "hussy" was one of those substitute words for something worse.
card party: Kate in what wd have been Gram's estimation--
painted up like a hussy on circus day.
"Aren't you cuter than sin?"
Logic?

History mumbles at this point.
got lost
O0 preached that like a miser would endorse thrift.
quizzical tilt of the head

head tilted that quizzical way.
What a privilege life is. was all of a sudden.
Proxy

one of those
tilted smiles that (make a person uneasy; make you check yourself over for...
still were on the loose in 1951
00 had never heard of tact.
the wingbeats of the past

clear as the wingbeats of s'thing swooping on me
carefully coincidental

I said "That reminds me."
TH to Russ:

"What the hell kind of a question is that?"
To best recapture
Trying to recapture that moment, I have to say the sensation was like a...

a bolt slide home in Mr. O's mind. The idea fastened into me...
Time fell away from them like fleeces.

Those yes us days?
She was the world's worst at... listening (2)
(best)
Tom kept track (of what customers said)
something like:

"Ob. Vi. Ous. Don't be so." Or: "As in ob-vi-ous, Don't be so."

"Ah!" (Darius)
Pop was about as musical as a boulder.
Tom abt R's mother

"We didn't see eye to eye; more like tooth and nail."

--Rusty fantasizes that his mother disapproved of the saloon.
Life really stinks sometimes.

Life is just right sometimes.
Angus to Susan:

A person needn't have brains by the bushel to know...

You don't have to have brains by the bushel to know...
A person didn't have any too many.
Am Her, 617, Herman

A masculine given name...from Old High German hariman, "man of the army"
Herman

I made a mistook I errored. I am the first to say (so)

dark as blazes
"Let's stay a little."

--Wes, during their first meal?
"It scares me to the roots of my socks."
"Ignorant as a virgin." (German translation of virgin)
Herman

"Conk it off." (for Knock it off.)
"Did you hear the one about...

"...I yust learn to call it yam and now they tell me it's yelly."
Man'wom bartender

How you keeping, Herm?
graybacks (lice)
I knew by now...

00 was given to outbursts

Herren hunting out like this.
Herman

"Calm on down."
Herman

A whichwhat (Della usage?) (similar to whatchamacallit) You know what I mean. 
Whatchamacallit?
Ja.
kitty-catter (catercorner)
Herman

Ach.

Jawohl.
Herman

Sleepytime (for bedtime)
Are you mad with me?
go-round (rodeo); Herman is fascinated by the word
in the arms of Murphy

--I don't know how old I was before I figured out that the god in charge of sleep was Morpheus instead of some Irishman--
bedtime convsn between Rusty & Tom:

shuteye

"John Foster Dulles, who'd you think it was."
"Time for Murphy." Herman puzzled it out to Morphea.
in the arms of Murphy.

"How was the take?"
"Not bad." That meant good.
"So-so." That meant bad.
I didn't know German swear words, but I could tell he was.

burning the air blue (cussing)
Herman

We better scoop. (for scoot)
Harman cleared his throat as if to spit.
I was nothing if not determined.
There are times when your head does things that you don't know what it's doing.
Don't blow your wig.
There is no switch you can reach in your brain to turn that off.
"That Dorie, you know she's not much for writing and I couldn't wait to see how she's getting along. (It sounds good...?)

I took the opened envelope and scanned G's OO handwriting. The operation result was good news, yes. What wasn't was that there was no money in the letter."
"Don't be/tell me you're from donkey school."
"Huh?"
"A wise ass."
giving a handshake that made him wince.
"How about that?" Zoe could say it several different ways?
Jick's uncle looks like Bud Johnson: no excess pound, he looks dried, the tough kernel of a mah.

--relationship of brothers-in-law: can't be just friends, because the women are in the way, but are brought into closer contact, by family gatherings, than they'd otherwise be. Kind of like becoming a cousin.
He might as well have had LIAR painted on his side.
Maybe I was

Charles bought R

She was only knee-high smart about (women? men?)

He still felt
That may seem like forever ago; but time's stopless arithmetic will do the same to
the year where we are now, depend on it.
In light of what was to happen, I have thought a lot about Pop's (listening style)
"What's the matter? Got your underpants on backwards?"
As Montanans, they knew that so far, so good, always really means too soon to tell, too good to last. But they were chancing that...
"That's the breaks."
It picked at her, [a bit], that in some part of himself (Owen)...

men FIND on Prairie to see if this was used.
My voice (was so dry) sounded like it had been thru a wringer
"It wouldn't hurt you to do it one time in your life."
A was being
constantines being strenuously amenable (toward T who was their a meal ticket in
more ways than one)
"Hey, be careful. That's the hand I dance with."
"We better skin out of here." (go)

Have?
Let's don't, and pretend we did. (ironic)
D: Here goes nothing from nowhere.

H: How?

(Grammar saying)
OO shook his head. "Who would have thunk it,"

Red Chief
"Get you." (i.e., look at yourself, or listen to youself; kind of "How about that."

You the little red real thing.
Mr. Stetson's shade (i.e., wearing a hat)
...up the yanger. (similar to "up the wazoo")
That idea isn't a milker, as it not have sense.
Dusty

This was the best yet. (use on GF trip?)
I know my heartbeat doubled and my mind ballooned.
Work Song

where on the broad earth was \(?\)

(p. 2, changed to "where on the planet")
Scratch that idea between the ears and it begins to lick your hand.
"That's pretty well wrecked,"
Tom Chadwick, Dupuyer, June '83:

--Too much Butte in him. (of somebody who is too tough)

--I was downtown shooting the bull until I ran out of ammunition.

--They'll throw the book at you, and the key in after it.
That blew back my hair. (surprised)
Her own imagination had flown off to...
Donald H. Warnon

Our eyes in a clasp (as the saying is).

'as sure as a handshake.'
Hat slung low and heart beating high, we headed into the hobo jungle...
My guess is,

I can believe that at the first fire in the first cave, people sat around and talked a blue streak.
"How's it hanging?"
OO drywashed his face, or in other words, held his head in his hands while vainly trying to **him** think.
Darnel about his dad as a catcher? He sure knows his stuff when it comes to...
Hermah

"What is that, 'phooey?'"
"Naturally" comes out "notcherly".
Herman

Donnerwetter
Herman

Hallo (for Hello)
pistoleers (for gunslingers)
coyotes used in RFair
They could squabble over the complexion of a slice of toast.
You're storying. (lying) I just know you are.
what I thought of as the real bus (Greyhound)
People are one surprise after another.
We were perpetually/always getting on our feet.
bus

the sound of gears (shifting)

lurched onto the main route
We're Red Hatters. It's somethint to do.
Scotty

habit of saying "Paint it red" meaning forget it.
bulloney (bs/baloney)
"If you want to know what God thinks of money, take a look at who he gives it to."
You don't have to be an adherent of ghosts to believe in the spirit of a place.
"Herman, we'd better unload out of here. Right now."

...we unloaded out of there so fast our shadows were left behind barely caught up. kept
It ate at me like acid.
customers: Their stories. (i.e., use this single line somewhere)
Rusty abt Tom:

I knew that look.
Thesaurus, p. 615, 897:13, under "Love":

wind round the heart
cross-eyed enough to need two eye charts
jagged blue-gray wall (of mtns)
I was out of sorts, even with her.
Del

both

You'd think we were speaking with foreign accents.
smarty-pants (Carnelia calls Paul?)
a smile of a kind a man always remembers.
Rusty

My mind stumbled this way and that.
(at 12) we/I had wobbled out childhood into adolescence.
skunk broke
didn't use this version in 1st draft of ch. 5:

So many summers later, the cabin of then brings up our echoes.

...the unsaid.
Pop looked at me gravely.
I was naturally curious.
MOTORCYCLE

"Don't get any ideas."

--I discovered he had removed (the starter?)
"Don't ask questions there aren't answers for." Which of course were the kind I could never stop asking.
Tom (to Rusty?)

"You're a handful."
It made me adaptive, I'll say that for it.
I needed advice, did I ever need advice.
Rusty

I was deflated.

I came apart.
Rusty

I came undone.
Grinning like a fool, and knowing it, I...
Min(erva) was born with something on her mind.

Maybe it was my
I couldn't have been more surprised if he'd said we were going to walk on stilts from now on.
populated my imagination
When you are that young, a world of any kind begins at the outskirts of your imagination, and that was (territory) enough for us.
"Right. What I was about to say."
"I'm still bothered."
memory's set of eyes

Like the keenly blind, my ears had to be my set of eyes.
I craved...
Put my mind to it, I (could bring back fort memories).

promised
My mind was full of troubles.
It feels as deep in me as my bones, conviction that...
I tussled with it.
I was thrilled. But was he?
I started breathing again.
She realized her grasp of things had a long way to go.

He his
Maybe I was put together wrong, but...
The age of twelve is a midnight of childhood, a time when...
00's temper was a thermometer that (went full red...) while you watched.
This was war, now.
Call it by whatever name you like, but it is...
had it by heart.
Montana weather is always in a hurry. (Daims says, or is told)
blessed with total recall and a half.

...then some.
p. 36--possible insert, in Charlene's letter: Rosellen has bought a car...

"which she needs like another hole in her head"
the tail of my eye
What word is strong enough for all I felt against this person I was yoked to, this brother of Adair's whom I had vowed to persist with because she wanted it so. Not loathing. Loathing does not even come close. I turned so that Scorpion was not in my vision,
Hanson, 15—honest as daylight

(my add: and twice as long?)
The kind of a gamble where you could come out shirtless. (did I use this before?)
I could decipher only that...
"I'll tell you another thing while I'm at it," and 00 was all too sure she would
WWI: sniper in Prairie, (Sam Duff) shot him out the tree like a pigeon. I was supposed to be the next (sniper)? Probably better: I was glad I cd not shoot good.
favors

imagination did me no favors now
"Right, keed." (for kid)
bobwire.

H: Isn't it barb...

Well, sure, but it's pronounced...never mind.
Herman

"Holy smokies."
"Tarnation" Said the way he did, it sounded like a country swimming in pitch.
gone geezer
I'm a ...
Don't talk just to hear your head rattle.
the clink (jail)
hay crew

rolled their smokes in brown cigarette paper
'Manitowock. It means ...(D makes something up)
Six decades ago as I tell this,
Dull Knife battlefield
Herman

scalp of Yellow Hand in Cody museum (German translation?)
"But he's a--" I searched for (enemy) "--German."
She sorts me out on that in a hurry. (i.e., sets me straight about something)
I can see the room clear, it is a echo chamber in my mind...
The inside of me fell...
Herman

"Don't be horrified."
someone abt Harvey arrival @ campfire

any too

"You/he don't have much to say for yourself, do you."

"(remember,) still waters can bust dams."
There's a land somewhere
So pretty and fair,
With rivers of milk and shores of jelly
Every man has a millionaire belly.
"If I had his money and he had a feather up his ass, we'd both be tickled."
The thought occurred. (that) (going up) (Newman)
Even now I remember the sensation of discovery as I gazed openmouthed at...

Old Earth
Gram's view was that Indians maybe weren't always smart, but they were generally wise.

--wise or otherwise
sheriff, ominously: "Let's get down to the pussy purr here."
"Yeah, sure, it's Rags Ramussen, that's me." The champion bronc rider of the world.
She had the bluest eyes.
Donny chips a tooth in the fight w/ campers.

--snaggle

--Kate: "Good grief, don't they have dentists in Montana?"

--Donny studies the tooth in mirror; decides he likes the tough look, been thru some life.

--his tongue won't leave it alone
Donny

No, that's fine. I've had an elegant sufficiency, any more would be a superfluity. (FIND this in earlier book?)
h2--trimmed "what has four wheels, big ears" joke to What has big ears & chases cars. OK?

other possibilities: nuns
cowboys: legs you can a barrel thru
1st night in attic: Kate before leaving says/orders "Kiss kiss," patting her cheek.

Donny: I kissed Gram gd night every bedtime, but I reluctantly put my lips to...

Gram always returned the kiss, but Aunt K wasn't about to.
hodgepodge (Donny's attic room?)
Eleven going on 12 is a changeable age. One minute...and the next, (thing you know)
later in book, Donny pining for more bus riding:
Coast to coast. Wouldn't that be something.
(Maybe do this in Milwaukee depot when he is fingering the map?)
I had learned by way of Gram to call grownups Mr. and Mrs., the politest alignment of letters.
a toed-in walk as if thinking with his feet (toes)
dirty-mouthed (Donny's cussing)
as I knew how to get/be

used up my (bunkhouse) vocabulary
He could sleep like a soldier, anywhere, just conk off.
buttermilk sky (over hobo jungle?)
hobo jungle: guys with leather gloves stuck in a hind pocket (maybe their only possessions)

--the Greyhound that brings them seasonally has a nickname? 00 Wagon
Gram had said he was different. She didn't (explain) that he was a different (name) extended to his name.
What's the difficulty?
Donn's stories as rodeo announcer last chr.

--Jackson Sundown in last go-round @ Pendleton
--bulldogging (Bill Pickens?)
--famed bucking horses, never ridden
--tv amplified it all...

- Madison Sq Garden
liked to say (Wendell) said things like that to show he had been to college, but Gram claimed it only went to prove he was an educated fool.
"I'll be a speckled bird."
the bottle battle
flat broke
We'll just have to give it a whirl and see who gets dizzy.

Herman: Grandpa Pete?
Donny: No, me.

--take a chance before it takes us
--throw in and see what comes out
"Come again?"
Danny? rancher?

I solid mean it.
I don't give a big rat's ass (abt that)
Milky Way
--desc. when Donny is in N Dakota? or Wisdom\hobo jungle?
--candy bar
Big Hole

Donny (& Herman) come out culvert @ jobo jungle when hiring starts.

--Wisdom Johnson is hired, as old hand rather than stacker? (scatter raker?)
In Big Hole, maybe with the local sheriff along; as he confronts Harvey, he also gets suspicious of Herman. "Just who (in holy hell) are you anyhow?" Where do you come into this, Fritzie? Buster? Bosephus?

"Herman."
"You know what's said about (Montana/this country out here)—any good year has to provide for all its poor relations."
"Hey, PeeWee..."

There it was. My (worst fear/shame)...tramp, a shrimpy one at that.
I felt cheated.
Memory went back and forth, dipping and speeding like a speedometer on a (hilly) road?
(the passengers) I missed those people.
Aunt Kate held/put a hand to her brow, a familiar gesture by now.
To be homesick, you're supposed to have a home, but (a general vicinity) will do.
flew out of my mouth
Prokosh? Freudian?

strapping (physical descptn)
People are like that.
p. 14, unused: "We'll just have to see what the next picture on the calendar is."
--attribute to Gram, later?
--better: call it another Pete Blegenism?
His head to one side,
a hitch in his throat
Kramer, VV

106-8 folks belief and sayings, such as whiskey strong enough to draw blister on a rawhide boot.
Were we lucky? I don't know. Certainly we were cut from different cloth than...
This was a revolting development.
That slowed me up.
What drives us on, after those we love and who love us are gone?

D out Ern?
scrunched-up (face)
face screwed up (like...?)
swallowed a yardstick (as straightbacked as if...or: straightened up as if)
I reacted none too smartly, like a cat who sees a person on the sidewalk and sits down in the middle of the street to let the danger pass.
"Cat scat," I swore as Gram wd have.
Was my imagination...some would say, nothing more than a gift of gab?
Med Lodge

"Gimme some sheepdip." (a drink)
I submitted.
Man'woc

going to the bar: The distant downtown bldgs had that sooty appearance under their eaves, like the ring around a bathtub.
"Just a smidge." (one of canasta players says)
I'd finally tumbled that my Yeah sounded like (mocking) his Ja.
Uhm, Herman, there's something that's been bugging me...

H: Bugs are not good.
"That tastes like more."  (from a letter)

Walden Johnson
"It's time to get up and pay for your bed." (John Grubbs letter)
from Yolanda, about a cannery worker played out after day's work:
"If you see my ass on the road, kick it for me."
eyes steady on mine

+ glass
Nervous as a cat,...

canada
work-up softball and bounties on magpies and spelling bees in which the whole eight grades competed.

grab-ass and the 00s of camp.

sucking in M'Voo
Donny in M'woc wants to be "well thought of."
as public as the sun
"I slipped on a banana peeling and hit the ceiling." (John Grubbs' letter)
"The nose runs and the feet smell." (John Grubbs letter)
"Why don't you do something useful as well as ornamental." (John Grubbs letter)
Make myself...
I have noticed in life that shrimpy guys don't like the idea of being shrimpy guys, and so they act big. Herman wasn't what — or someone on love?
I was meeting myself coming and going.
as if he was serving laughing gas.
Oliver:
one wrinkle in the forehead, but that one deep

Morrie has none
What do you know for sure?

precious little, and little that's precious. Who do we have here?

The needs of men run much deeper.
"Got it knocked."
homely as a pickle
The only seats available were in the very back of the bus (bumpy).
rodeo/ec 38-9

You see that sorrel there, how full he is between the eyes, he's a dirty SOB, you can teach him something, but you'll have the hell of a time making the first impression.
kisseroo
gave me that...
het up/ don't get...
This news was so heavy I still feel it.
She finally came up with hardly the most reassuring of answers.
I don't care what biology says, some people have a gizzard instead of a heart. They eat gravel (at night) to grind up...
homely as a pickle
Herman's big knuckles
fiddled around (or: twiddled around)
I was confused. (followed by a question: Wasn't... or Didn't...?)
5 July Bk 6/12
pic #6, Bk 6/c Canyon up top 7 Cow Ch nice
" #7, hunting butte beneath Old Man
" #85, over died tree i. s. across Cow Ch

- crumps of cliff on Volcano I went s. ; gray & brown (rust-streaked gray)
- hi walls of cliff

- green pockets on hunting butte (on s. slope); cattle at waterhole @ s. base

- purple clumps of lupine, reggy of sagebrush
- jackpine leaves e-se and hills

- long, long bunches

--hayfields freckled with bales
Swift Dam, 3 July '82

- weather turning rainy behind mtns in a long section, nearly Heart Butte to N Fork Dryop, Ok.
- speed of forming storm: hitting atop mtns, long gray front, woody
- reaps bright in sun
- mtns green, gray, some blue & purple in the tone as well
- lights & shadows on mtns, pinto designs
- weird are just w. J. Lindenthal; cut drops 7 raindrops at about 2:00 p.m.
- snow patterns on mtns behind South-dam: Y long yrs, wish bones (Mt. Richmond)
- shades moving across mtn fast as a pulled quill
- wild strawberries
- rampsarts above: reaf-well (above Walking Reef?)
- 2:30pm from Deep Creek rd, can see storm still sitly mtn of
  South Dam area: only stormy weather along. front too

* July, possible add to above: the mtns are big for one color or even just a few; to cover them takes gray, forest green, blue, purple...
It runs a line between people...
My heart beat faster.
Bite your thumb, Red Chief, I warned myself.
People with their nose in the air get what they deserve when it rains.
"I lost him."
Harv

haystacking marvel
(Rags) rubbed his jaw, a gesture I have always associated with sharpening what comes out the mouth next, as smart guys seem to do it.
You could always seem him from here to Sunday, in those (00 duds).
Herman, amid his beer contest, makes a surprise toast:

"To the health of all lovers."
Peerless was a gasbag & an agitator, but that didn't mean he was always wrong.
Donny thinks of Gram, putting on miles in her wheelchair, what his letter wd have him doing in Man'c with Aunt K. Knows he shd call her, but afraid to, what if she decided to make up with K?
Donny to Fingy

"Can I ask, what happened to--" rubs his fingers Fingy w is missing.

"Guadalcanal."
confined to

Pooch: says mainly "Damn straight" and "You said it."

I wondered at the lack of teasing, until I happened to overhear (Highpockets telling Rags)
cowboy leg: bowleg, or bent, uneven, off at an angle
I am he was silvering, like a tree snag being weathered by season after season.

—the gray summit of his head.