sharpen tips of your eyes
The devil diddles his own.
...passing down rain
Sit on mine and ride home.
Colcord, 87--

The girls have got hold of the towrope: ship proceeding fast and steadily toward home
("The mermaids have got hold..."
Hanson, 61—faithfully: yours to a cinder (yours to ashes?)
Colcord, 183--

sweat it up--exert (pressure on a rope)
don't hang by your eyelids till that happens.
Colcord, 205

weather-breeder--day of unusual stillness and clearness, said to forerun a storm
God’s pity
By God and the devil too.
Bite your back.
I'll take my death, if that's not so.
Braaf, your sass will cost you your tongue one day.
Get the bulges out of your britches. Put out the flag of morning and let it stream.
Of Swedish Ways, 182--

Empty barrels make the loudest noise.
Granville, 21—blind rock: just under surface of water and not visible
Granville, 15--angel's whisper: reveille
Tongue hung in middle & wagging at both ends

(Cole, p. 58)
Hanson, 75—wheedle: bone it out of him
Hanson, 69—refuse to repeat a remark: I don't boil the cabbage twice
"The first hour on the gallows is the worst."
Hanson, 26: hungry: my belly thinks my throat is cut.
Hanson, 60—flattery: sugar for the bird

[Signature]
W: hound-pizzles instead of walrus-.
Colcord, 171:

smur up: to become cloudy or overcast

smurring up, is it?
You back at moon.
some manner of Gibraltar attending its great size. Put as wishful an
look
eye to these two as he could, however, they did not altogether likely--
evidently inland from the beach a half-mile or so, and undramatic.

...ballocks of a bullock, where is that river?...

Bull [illegible]

"[illegible]"
double-bolted head, that one
skeining wool (i.e., wool-gathering, inattentive)
...slit you loose from life.
Fetching a bucket of smoke, are you? (B caught at doing nothing)

- Proof of smoke
- You're shoveling smoke, blacksmith
  hammering
Put your head out and see if you're awake.
Smoke for supper.
Hanson, 21--often: every whip-stitch
Hanson, 17--in the decline
Colcord, 173:

soupa de bool-yon, 3 buckets of water and one on-yon: thin soup
cap pits.

(V# Collins, 56)
Of Swedish Ways, 78

...you get nearer death wherever you go.
Eric Partridge: do things by penny numbers (p. 264, Sh'line)

"Do you see any green in my eye?"
M jovially instructed K
Of Swedish Ways, 28:

...sits at home in the ashes.
Of Swedish ways, 29

...enjoy it as a dog enjoys grass.
Of Swedish Ways, 130--

...in my lettuce days
"lie around like seals" – W. Stapell, to Stepan Vishin

Diary of Vladimir Vasiliev Stapelov

Description of daily events and various natural phenomena, in a word, all kinds of items about cheats, rogues and drunkards, begun in town of Nuchake, God knows where it will end, May 13/25 of year 1880 from creation of world. Our second reign in town of Nuchake.
Austen, J. W., The Lady in Blue

p. 44 - "A Roman proverb says: "A woman is not a pea - you cannot crush her."

dialogue
Calvino
Russian proverb:

"Fear the goat from the front, the horse from the rear, and man from all sides."

(source: The Russians in America, ed. V. Wertsman, UW E184 R9 R79)
"Laugh yourselves crooked, but..."
"If they will let me, I will carve them even after I am dead."
One character tells others of NW Indian custom of eating a slave at a feast, and of chief sleeping on bag of skulls (details available in Swan's annotated copy of Meares in W NWC).
My brother was a sailor. How could he have stood it?

(more conversation, [] or the thought coming to one of the others, that the speaker once had told him that brother had drowned.)
Sea Runners: trapper in reverie to show details of trapping
Three bites at a cherry (3 attempts at simple task)
(VH Collins, p. 240)
Throw a cap over windmill (without reserve)
(V.H. Collins, 233)

It's time to throw our cap over windmill.
take shine out of (make appear less light)
(VH. Collins, 227)
A sprat to catch a mackerel (small sacrifice)
(V.H. Collins, p. 213)
More power to your elbow.
(VH Collins, p 164)
Makes hay of (throws in confusion)

VH Collins, p. 157

This makes hay of your fine talk, M.
hole & corner (not straightforward)
(VH Collins, 1975)

He goes about things hole & corner.
coals
hang in wind (hang in balance)
(V.4 Collins, 135)
falls on his feet

(VH Collins, p. 103)
cackle
Call it 00.
Whistle for it. (No chance of getting)
(VH Collin, 248)
heat air (efforts without result) (VH Collins, 59)
African dominoes: craps
(Heavens to Betsy, 200)
It is all square. (fair to all sides
CVH Collins, 3D)
We can eat salt together. (be in amity)
(Heavens to Betsy, 141)
You hang on one string.
(Heavens to Betsy, 122)
Who cares a straw.
That is beside mark.
To act together by ears (involve people in quarrel)
(Heaven to Betsey, 51)
Know chafes from cheese
(Heavens to Betsy, p.31 - Sholto, 423.1 + 982)
Colcord, 48: "Cape Flyaway" - cloudbank on horizon like like land
Colcord, 32: "More beef." (effort)
Colcord: 23—Use your own bait.
Colcord, 25: argwy
Colcord, 21: Adam was an orchum-boy, nice.
Colcord, 181--
suffer like a thole-pin--anguished squeaks of row-boat oar-fastenings
"A lazy wind, we call it in OO. It goes through you instead of around you."

Book of Swedish proverbs or folklore?
Colcord, 171:

smoke and oakum: slang meaning astonishment
skoff'm: food. From Swedish skaffning, meaning grub. Picked up at sea from Scandinavian sailors, made into verb: Skoff it up quick, now...
Colcord, 168:
sir: The old sir means a retired captain
(The sirs of the world...)
Colcord, 148:

the Rammerees: Diggo Ramirez rocks, hazard off Cape Horn
Colcord, 145:

pride of the morning: light fog at sunrise, pregaging good weather.

(Colcord indicates it also has off-color meaning; my guess would be a piss-hard)

(change to: the flag of morning?)
Colcord, 1441:

fat as a porpoise
Colcord, 129:

mast paint: pea soup--from the yellowish paint sometimes used on masts
Colcord, 12h:

mainstay: principal rope in a ship's rigging, holding mainmast in position; chief support or reliance.
Colcord, 103:

find a hole in the beach: reach sheltered anchorage in bad weather
Colcord, 89:

gravy-eye watch: 12-4, corrupted to graveyard (original meaning from the eyes feeling sticky)
Colcord, 77:

all-aflukiing: sailing fast

(compare canoe's paddles to flukes?)
Colcord, 75

first-chop: first-rate
Colcord, 75:

fire-ship: vessel loaded with combustibles and maneuvered so as to fall among enemy shipping. Also, a waterfront prostitute believed to have VD.
Colcord, 70:

dying man's dinner: a bite to eat, snatched catch as catch can

("What the hell is this, dying man's dinner?"")
Colcord, 67:

**Double-Dutch: unintelligible language**
Colcord, 64:

Dead whale or a stove boat: whaleman's version of do or die.
Colcord, 62:

cutwater: extreme forward plank of ship's bow; jokingly, a nose.
Colcord, 60:

cranky: hard to handle, a cranky ship.

(use to describe sea?)
Colcord, 55:
cockbill: askew
Colcord, 54:

clew up: to haul up corners of sails preparatory to furling.

Onshore, to lift and fasten; facetiously said of woman's skirts.
Colcord, 54:

clearance papers: facetious term for announcing destination.
Colcord, 195

touch at* stop at port of call
Colcord, 61:

walk a deck seam: demonstrate sobriety (use as "straight and narrow"?)
To row up Salt River
(Heavens to Betsy, 185-6; see in Last Hoof?)
Colcord, 196

tumble up: the call to the watch below to come on deck
wake: of a tricky person, or a bad helmsman at sea: "It would break a snake's back to follow his wake."
That's your line of country. (area of knowledge)
(UA Collins, p. 154)
end in smoke (came to nothing)
(VH Collins, 95)
Colcord, 103:

holiday: a place missed in painting, as in "Don't leave no holidays..."
Colcord, 171:

so-fashion: thus
Colcord, 75:

All's fish that comes to his net: he turns everything to his own advantage

(have someone say of B's thievery?)
by the Tsarina's twelve tits
Karlsson found he could dodge each of them, stepping back and forth around the tree trunk, head aimed up like a drunk man at the gate of God. The play of it captured him. His mind went free and nothing existed but the dazzles of water and his slow-dancing body...

"Aye, well, d'you have time to hear the report?" Melander's amusement twitched behind his mouth. Feeling vastly foolish, Karlsson halted in place, looked around at the taller man, and was promptly splattered with a dew glob atop his head. In a moment Karlsson smiled and mimicked to Melander: "Oh, aye, what's the outlook from the crow's nest?"
Hanson, 19—early riser: up like a lamplighter
"No wonder the Koloshes walk like..."
Granville, 13--to be gratuitously stupid: act green
Hanson, 71—squint: boss eye
So good you'd swallow your tongue.

Your words are so good, Melander, I wonder you don't swallow your tongue for the savor of them.
M to W, telling him to shut up:

Cheat the devil once in awhile.
W: "Judas's single ball."
See through a millstone.