

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~~ 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 ~~tong~~ 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. 50)

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

ret some

No-

Maledicta has Rm
curse, "walrus cock"

W: hound-pizzles instead of walrus-

too heavy?

Colcord, 171:

smur up: to become cloudy or overcast

smurving up, is it?

You bark at moon.

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

...ballocks of a bullock, ^{how far can it be to} ~~where is~~ that river?...

Bull balls

" eggs

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)

- good 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 fits.

(VH 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

al His Lib
MSS #6 G/1

dialogue
(Alaska trip)

"lie around like seals" - W. Stapell, to Stepan Ushkin

translm of title p. of jnl:

Diary of Vladimir Vasiliev Stapell

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

Arctander, J. W., The Lady in Blue

dialogue
(alike this)

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

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...

spirit people

"If they will let me, I will carve them even after I am dead."

RUNNERS

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, ~~then~~ 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

7 hree bites at a cherry (3 attempts at simple task)
(VH Collins, p. 240)

throw a cap over windmill (without reserve)
(VH. Collins, 233)

It's time to throw our cap over windmill.

take . shine out of (make appear insignificant)
(VH Collins, 227)

A sprat to catch a mackerel (small sacrifice)

(V.H. Collins, p. 113)

More power to your elbow.

(VA Collins, p 164)

Makes hay of (throws in confusion)

VH Collins, p. 157

This makes hay of your fine talk, M.

hole & corner (not straight forward)
(VH Collins, 145)

He goes about things hole & corner.

coals

hang in . wind (hang in balance)
(VH Collins, 135)

falls on his feet

(VA Collins, p. 103)

Cachle

Call it 00,

Call it 00, Call it 00,
Call it 00, Call it 00,

Whistle for it. (no chance of getting)
(VH Collins, 248)

beat. air (efforts without result)
(VH Collins, 39)

African dominoes: craps
(Heavens to Betty, 200)

It is all square. (fair to all sides
(VH Collins, 31)

We can eat salt together. (be in amity)

(Heavens to Betty, 141)

You harp on one string.

(Heavens to Betsy, 122)

Who cares a straw?

That is beside . mark

to set together by ears (involve people in quarrel)
(Heaven to Betty, 51)

know chalk from cheese

(Heavens to Betty, p. 31 - Skilno, 423.1 #982)

Colcord, 48: "Cape Flyaway" - cloudbank on horizon lkg like land

Colcord, 32: "More beef." (effort)

Colcord: 28 - Grind your own bait.

Colcord, 25: argony

Colcord, 21: Adam was an oakum-boy, since.

Colcord, 181--

suffer like a thole-pin--anguished squeaks of row-boat oar-fastenings

RUNNERS

"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

Colcord, 169:

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, 114:

fat as a ~~prap~~ porpoise

Colcord, 129:

mast paint: pea soup--from the yellowish paint sometimes used on masts

Colcord, 124:

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-afluking: 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:

Houble-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 terms for announcing destination.

Colcord, 195

touch at* stop at port of call

Colcord, 64:

walk a deck seam: demonstrate sobriety (use as "straight and narrow"?)

To row up Salt River

(Heavens to Betty, 185-6: use in Last Hoop?)

Colcord, 196

tumble up: the call to the watch below to come on deck

Colcord, 201

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)

(VA Collins, p. 154)

end in smoke (came to nothing)
(VH Collins, 93)

ms. 2-25-81

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...

more?

"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?"

more

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.