Morrie mannerism

"Fascinating."

"Intriguing."

I swear,
2 entries for Ajax: (both Greek mythology)

A Greek Warrior of great stature and prowess who fought against Troy; son of Telamon of Salamis.

A Greek warrior of small stature and arrogant character who fought against Troy; son of Ileus of Locris.
"Nomen est omen" goes a Latin adage; the name is a signifier.
—John Simon, NYTBR p. 21, Nov. 27 '11
I tell you true,
Those words from Grace were not the most tender of honeymoon sentiments, but...

(The books) which, strictly speaking were not in my possession
Morrie:

I won't even try to deny...
Morrie

I subscribe to the notion—what philosopher was it?—of a palette of moods.

...Mine currently was umber.
...makes my blood run cold.
Morrie

Who first thought of fate, I wonder?
And its (00), destiny.
Morrie

Oh yes. Terra Australis. Tasmania and such.

The island continent always provided a substantial explanation of my decade of absence.
"Where is it you hail from?"

"Across the mountains there. Been around Kalispell for a considerable time."

I was fairly sure I heard Missouri in his voice, as in so many men of Montana, but I asked anyway: "And before?"

"I've accumulated quite a bunch of before." Meaning, he was not about to elaborate on any of them.
as astonished as if he'd said he was the Thane of Glamis.

More

--Angus tells someone he's the S. Fork teacher.

I might as well have told him I was the Thane of Glamis.
Never pick up a knife by its blade. (Mitch; i.e., don't provoke someone on a certain point)
(Surprised to see you) in this neck of the woods
I wanted to duck under the table.
00 knew how to (get on my nerves)
twerp (a goon calls Morrie that?)
The Education of Morris Morgan

--Henry Adams pub'd in 1918.
--the one book left in Morrie's valise
--Adams was a fussbudget of (the highest order)
--"educated fool"
Morrie in library

--among his tasks is children's story hour; S'son tells him to "take care of the damn tots".

--He finds it both a burden--unruly Butte kids and moms--and an outlet for his imagination, as he cribs from classical sources, makes up rhymes etc.
I see there with a hard eye. (the English?)
the acid of boredom
Morrie caught dreams from Paul?
Swan in rum-punch sleep...

(rum-thickened sleep)
little men breaking up my brain with crowbars

was c allergy onset?
hurdy-gurdy mind
Gerard Fay, p. 16: This tour was full of incident.

...year
...day

incidents of his life become smaller
Swan unpocketed a notebook and started.
S: callus on his writing finger?
I will not hear that. Not.
the sour air of...
triple tick of time
wick
space between the ears a howling wilderness
husk into that argument, and you find . . .
How are we to know if our days fit our years?
So, the town.
hooch
What bothered me and what bothered Damon (same thing? 2 different things?)
For all the care I was taking,

--i.e., something goes wrong or somebody figures out what he's up to.
that I sometimes envied in other families
I recognized something here I did not want to:
I (still) was afraid for Morrie.
I am no schoolman, but...
Even though Damon and I were so close in age and looks, (Paul can't always predict him)
Paul:

I didn't even know all the meaning of, like...

such as...
...everything Morrie (and Rose) had put over on us.
Paul:

The longer I sat there thinking,
Paul:

I didn't need a dream to tell me (this).
I knew life was cruel, but this was too much.
...and I thought, Father and Rose.
Paul:

I am 61 now, every singular day of it showing, I suppose.
Paulie/Polly

Paul can hear one of his schoolyard nemeses say it as "Polly"
My state office car bears the county numeral 5, marking me (from the single-digit counties where the power and prosperity of Montana rests)

the earlier & lower the #, the more sway
His mind skipped.
Paul/polymath
"Paul." I jumped (nervously. "I have to thank you for..."
Paul drinks from thermos of coffee?
Those summer days did strange things to us. Rob once began reciting 00.
As with songs he could remember only a stanza or two, but I stared at him
as if he had arrived from the moon.
...when I began to understand that my nighttime dreams were out of control.
The realm of possibility. When I hear that, it says school to me.
islands of time

--There was a moat around a person...
as if it was a law of nature.
I wanted to be an immediate adult.
in my pouch of myself

(already, as a self-possessed child who secreted myself away and imagined)
--those countries of the mind: love, friendship, family.

stormy
I turned my brain inside-out thinking about it, and still none of it would come right.
was this fury or just flurry?
I knew they were saddled and waiting for me, but...
When I was at the university in Missoula, the great Prof Merriam took me aside one day and told me I must choose—(the solitary life of writer, or the one of higher education). I did neither.
in Labor Day picnic scene, Owen's "elegant sufficiency" recital: could be expanded to dialogue, one of the others ribbing him that he sounds just like the Old Man, Owen protesting Hey, not that, can't I sound like OO?
the Welsh presence in Butte's mines chimes w/ Morrie's background
check whether used abt Tom Chad in Sky:

From my room next to his, I discovered he was a roaring snorer--was I never to sleep again?
Morrie in borrowed overshoes
Morrie: 1893 Chicago expo?

--Harriet Monroe; Poetry magazine
remittance man(?) says:

"Civilization is no place for a civilized man."
When someone asks Moe if he's ever been married, Rose puts in:

"My brother lost his soulmate last year."

--this has double meaning: his brother Capper done in by mobsters
After his mustache is gone, Morrie absent-mindedly strokes his lip as if it's still there.
Morrie at last choked up.
Morrie was at his grandest as he waved that off.
not used on Morrie's shaving his mustache:

"Yet with his gleaming upper lip he looked newly ageless, contradictory as that sounds; less confined, and more at home with the architecture of his countenance."
Fowler, 614:

post hoc, ergo propter hoc: 'after it, therefore due to it'; the fallacy of confusing consequence with sequence. On Sunday we prayed for rain; on Monday it rained; therefore the prayers caused the rain.
Morrie's words Shakespeare invented
as immaculate as when he descended from the train.
possible use of "grubpile" call in Alberta Homestead (p. 150 etc.):

Angus has the habit of calling out, as he approaches home, "More porridge!" as in Oliver Twist (check this). (Dair too has to be a reader, to validate this.) Has she been to a dame school, or regular Scottish public education?)
The man was a wizard, to know...
Ray Engles interview

p.26—"I used to wear arm bands...they're ladies' garters! you can't buy them any more. I like to wear arm bands; the shirt feels better. Then I used to wear vests quite a bit, in the early days, because they had four pockets in them—notebooks and bull durham and everything..."
...to my name. (as in "I don't have a dollar to...")
"He's a dub (at handling tools). (further comment to show detail?)"
Morrie comes out at recess, unlike Miss Trent.
the shearing crew's so-called choreboy, a creeping coyotish person named Garland Hebner.

barely helpful

draggy

was just not quite worse than no help at all.

But close
life-affirming

Moe: "...life-unfirming, did you say?"
He leaves no conclusion unjumped to.
I was getting around to that.
"Good afternoon, scholars." (Moe to the Miliron kids)
"You'll teach this year."

The way of all Ninian Duff's questions, this one came out just short of being biblical writ. I looked away, over my hay meadows. "I don't know that I should," I answered. "The place needs work."

"You're what needs work. Angus, being a hermit isn't the g thing for you... We expect you at the school." There was nearly the hint of a question mark this time.

"Expect me, then."
In Rose
Moe: (old spring mud)

If and when the ground dries out.
Paul recognizes Moe as a fellow dreamer?
Morris looked the opposite of agrarian.
is Morrie a "Ralph Ingersoll" man?

--check: was Ingersoll a skeptic of religion?
mending his/her ways; hoping (the ways) would mend him/her
in turn easy...
Habit is a wonderful thing. I wish I'd never heard of it.

Diligence
Duty
Fidelity
Faith?
Confuein
163 - fireproof 10 their allurnents
not...

Was think cert Monty!
If Morrie has been to Australia, he cd know abt aboriginal songlines.  
--Try find other sources than Chatwin.