grass doesn't grow on a busy street (baldness)
In the green world of inspiration beneath his eyeshade,
My coffee nearly went into my beard. Sputtering, I asked?
Morrie

I shall love you until the pyramids fall.
Armbrister

"I just have a hunch."

holds up his crossed fingers
old Webster's, 862

frass (G. frass, fr. fressen, to devour) the refuse or excrement left by insect larvae
Wilson, Henry  Original name Jeremiah Jones Colbath. 1812-1875. Vice President of the United States under Ulysses S. Grant (1873-75)

Morrie: "People adjust their names all the time."

Grace: "Not honest ones."

.... "Calvin Coolidge is not Calvin Coolidge?"
They crowded around the map like crows at a picnic basket.
Morrie signs his editorials "Pluvius"
Rab smothered a giggle. (pluviometer)
the stutter-step when you meet someone in your path in the street and each move in front of the other

We wd call the Post 00. It wd calumniate us as 00.
the maniac den--the newsroom
Mineral, vegetable, or animal, the sisters could get into a debate in a hurry...
white beard like a wreath of frost around the moon.
(Sandison) deposited himself in his desk chair. He turned my way so weightily the chair groaned.

The chair groaned under him as he shifted haunches.
Sandison

"Talk sense."
He snorted that away.
There was a lot of him, in all ways.
"Morgan? Are you listening?"

"Assuredly."
, Sandison droned.
, Sandison harrumphed.
Sandison barked
Sandison

the drumbeat of his heels and utterances.
Sandison satisfied as a sachem
Sandison
--ninny; numbskull; ignoramus; old bat
--boasts finest set of books west of Chicago
"You have something between your ears besides dust even if you don't always behave that way."
Rab?

"I hear what you're thinking."
Rab

with the zeal of a schoolgirl and the chest and legs of a circus bareback rider.
It was hellishly hot; I would not have been surprised to see lava oozing out of the cavernous walls.
Sandison

The only mirth he showed was when he spotted (a bargain in rare bk catalogue) and he would let out a "Heh!" and smile beneath his wreath of beard.
Something quivers in me at a time like that.

as if there is an organ of 'body'
...gamble.

This was a gamble, but then wasn't everything in life. This required a messenger who was not Russian Famine.
Morrie when he places Series bet:

MSometimes you must do the drastic.
Jared

about the goons vanishing:

"The word is"—I understood he was alluding to (street gossip)—"they may be missing in action. Possibly in a glory hole."
dolled up—dressed up
Skinner must be seen taking bets, to set up the World Series bet.
"Bossyboots." (one schoolkid to another)
A child is a small privateer, seizing whatever fancies and emotions present themselves.
Oo had not as much guile as a goose.

(a character, maybe a Ft. Peck foreman, with no guile at all, even if he tries.)
"When I'm tripping over myself like this it may not sound like it, but..."
Morrie: "I have never been able to find the handle on a dollar."
Oliver? Morrie?

Music turned him straight to mush.
His eyes steadied on mine.
"Let's pretend we are two reasonable people."
--Susan/Wes
Susan:
She knew that
To be married to her/him would be like holding a lightning rod.

Momie: "I fear that for a woman to be... to me..."
He was not sure he despised him any less, but he had to take a fresh run at it.
Marty's room / work house?

begins groans / night heat
this house groans regularly in the evening, like a (night) creature turning over.

was a S'A "earthquake"?

was @ WW, while S & M are @ #4 A?
It was as hot as...
if the wind caught fire
(forest fire smoke) like as sour fog
Ch. opener?

Life turns on many hinges. counted
so many
the circumference of love
He remarks that they're all part of Monty's entourage now.

S: "You brought it on yourself."

Rose: "Tell me another."
Oliver or Morrie says at some point late in the book:

"It's always whistling season with Rose."
We knew that the school year

Faster time waited beyond (the summer). (Check whether this was used before)

—possible use with scene of my mother alone with the sheep: Faster time waited beyond June of each year (i.e., the busyness of haying, then shipping, then prepping readying for winter—before slowing into winter and uncertain spring)
lace of rain on the tall grass
He could see the Major was determined to stay good-natured, always the worst way to go about it.
Wes?

"I'm floored."
Rose: "Now that I have the house in trim..."
How can you turn somebody down when it's put like that? Father couldn't.

- Monty's request to was?
Aunt Eunice

Ninian Duff. Dead but still formidable. (Wes thinks.)
Rose to Paul: "You're bright as a penny, everyone says."
I hope you can see your way clear to (do something)...

Angus, asking Monty to help with graveyard
@ Green Lake, several dozen mallards in a fleet, much quacking. Some kind of duck event.
possible lead:

Can't cook but doesn't bite.

--possible lonely-hearts ad? put in by a woman, thereby intriguing/perplexing a bachelor homesteader (widower?) who watches the ads?

It started there at our table, where my father had the newspaper spread out like a map on the oilcloth.

"Who's she gonna sleep?"

- Kids drag @ school abt, homemaker on her way.
"In our family there are six of us, Father, Mother, Gramma, Rebecca that is just little yet, Rachel and I. I and Rachel go to the South Fork school. I ride Roanie and Rachel holds on behind. Excepting for horses like Roanie and milk cows the animal everybody raises is sheep. Everybody has chores including children. Rachels' chore is to gather the eggs. Mine is to get in wood and empty the slop bucket. The food we eat is mostly deer, elk, fish, and foul.

Essay by Davie Erskine, Sept., 1892

(unused in Rascal Fair?)
*father

If Rob nicked himself shaving he thought he was two feet into the earth.

(hypochondria)
"Oh, well. Soon I'll be dead." (an old neighbor who fascinates the S. Fork kids)
"He isn't a bughouse case, is he?" (a homesteader asks about Moe)
Morgan's mustache: like Kipling's...

fashion show

lady-tickler and a barber's dread

a soup-strainer and a 00 and a 00, all in one

--one of those maximum ones
Moe when asked what he'd previously worked at:

"The leather trade. Gloves, that sort of thing." i.e., boxing
Moe, on why a girl can't be kept after school:

"It is a truth universally acknowledged that a man teacher cannot (be alone with a schoolgirl)."
Morrie: "I am not afraid of work."

Oliver waits warily, to see if the jokeline is coming: "I can lie right down by it and go to sleep." But Morrie seems to mean it.
"Cross my heart and hope to die."
Houdini was barking so hard he staggered in circles.
Glen Smith

reel 1, p. 24—conductor grabbed and kept his hat when he didn't have train ticket. Use this in a bar scene, bartender reaches over and grabs non-payer's Stetson?

- Robert Arny does so, tending bar for Luke?
downkeep (opposite of upkeep)

"Upkeep," she said...

If anything, we believed in downkeep.
All the centuries for which there are records...

(in 1900, Anna gives birth to Beth)

people have sought to coax water to land.
"You want to get yourself a look at the Holy Willies. They're really something."
Edolie:

My old man makes me. Might help get the devil out of me, he says.
00 contradicted the principle of inherited traits.
And now mankind has begun to plow the heavens.  

—the furrows (of my youth)  

—Will it count in fifty years, a hundred?
Damon to Paul

you gone looncrazy or something?
'You're slipping.'

--I'm
the back of Brose Turley's neck (find phrasing filecard for best version) was

crisscrossed as if he had been sleeping on chickenwire.
00 was going to go out in the world and break hearts.
Eddie, invincibly ignorant,
Eddie? "I can add, but that takin' from is a bugger."
Ninian had been... permanently mad at each other though we were.

Angus McCaskill was not far behind, in his...
the clerk of the weather: Morrie rotates the pluviometer responsibility among students.
flag rules:

as drastic as Scripture
Paul:

...putting myself to rights after a dream involving...
"Pff." 00 made a dismissive noise. "The man is substantially shallow."
Moe, challenged by a bully, stands with his hands in coat pockets, then pulls them out with brass knuckles on.

--Damon is the one who notices: the brass knucks are on both hands, not just one; i.e., by implication Moe can fight with both hands.
Morrie: "Antiquity is a strange commodity. Dilapidation adds to its worth."
What's spats?

spats: vests for your shoes
in a unison of tentative hands
Character nicknamed "Miles" because he incessantly says "by a mile," as in:

"Is that fair, by a mile?"

"I'll give you that by a mile."

Miles Spadderson?

"Everybody calls me Miles. 'S' what I go by."
Angus' older schoolboys: fuzz on their upper lip
schoolkid named Fletcher: it sets Moe off on arrowsmithing, how a yard is the length of an arrow arm etc.
Toby says:
Paul, I'm a goose bumpy.
I knew I had been taken down a peg, maybe several. I still did not know why.
"Like to take an educated guess?"

Lane
proud as a kitten with its first mouse

- Anger, about Vanília as a boy
Rosie?

"Don't I though?"
That's a good job done.
snirt: dirty snow, combo of blowing dust and snow flurries

--Carol Heepke of Boulder library is the source; saw this as a kid in eastern Colo. where her dad was livestock buyer for a while.
Damon complained:

Have to

Put on a ton of clothes.

Monty, thinking of cavalry life in drafty FTA
I gulped deep.
Phonology
Phlegm
Phenomenal
Phantasmagoria
Ph as in phonic
Y as in system
Hypnotize
Hysteric
Ch as in charivari
Dreams have that odd element of illogical anticipation.
Enough silence met that to drown a barbershop quartet in.
(Rose's) past seeped from her. In a way, like my dreams.
as damp as ducklings

as alike " " meal
have a schoolkid named Barbara, nicknamed "Rabřab"?
Sputnik sails no higher over the heads of Marias Coulee than those of New York...
here and there the stark finger of an old windmill
00 talks (talked) the air full.

The miner?
like a phoenix in a canary cage (more than bargained for)
Monty: "I'm trying to make something of myself, and I'm not always sure how much I've got to work with."
"Paul, I do believe you are the oldest 13-yr-old in captivity."
running our fingers across the stars
the generalized lust of a teenager
A laundry-pile of clouds, (gray mixed in with whiter?), lay (high) on the western horizon.
The patience of stone. How it awaits us.

(use w/ mention of Toby's death?)
Damon, abt Eddie: "You're so lucky, Paul. I never did get to hit him."
Every blessed one of (us) ended up married and settled, napkined and patriarchal.
ms p. 257: "It was not blindsight, it was not even hindsight, but perception by any other name."

cut or move, if blindsight, hindsight, is used in finale? (use FIND)
Morrie put his hands to his temples and rubbed there as if to erase whatever of this he could.
add "bad off" to last visit to Big Ditch, when it hasn't rained?
Paul has to consider resigning in protest over the one-room school cuts.
Daedalian or Daedalean; maybe daedal (in big Webster's we have)

In a daedal turn of events, not much more than a dozen years from then have Paul use it as "ingeniously contrived"
   skillfully
   contrived w/ surpassing skill

in a Daedalian flight of 'odds of life' turn
Try yuago!

night yards @ Yale

yudge
What stays and what goes. Doctors who work in the mind can offer explanations why the immense moments stay with us--first love, death of a parent. But how explain the particles... (used in any other book?)

molecules of story
Sputnik: used like the starter’s gun in a race.

...did turn Khrushchev into Britain.
p. 5: cd change Going into town to going to Gt. Falls for meeting that night.

advantage: this would take Paul through course of a day, maybe to go into Westwater for lunch; 1\(\frac{1}{2}\) hr drive to Gt Falls.
Damon shows Morrie his scrapbooks; Morrie "predicts" umpire in World Series agate-type info, "Ignoto" example.

--have him explain, "Hearst reporters do that" can't be bothered with...
1909 (?) World Series: Pittsburgh Pirates beat Detroit Tigers 4 games to 3.
committee approaches Paul abt comet program:

Miles and Lily Lee and Damon and Grover--Damon?

He was hanging at the back of them, but there was my own brother...

"What?" "What's this, Food Cannibal's League?"

"Don't be that way."

(Paul raises hand in school: dialogue between him and Morrie; he looks around for someone else to chip in.)

(When com'tee comes to him, Paul insists they include Carnelia; I wasn't going to do this with her sitting there like...)
8th grade boys, big as houses

cut
add Otto?
insert Mark Twain earlier reference?
add

Morrie: "In dealing with a language you must have an organizing principle, and (the) roots of words serve wonderfully."
in his eyes
lightning-rod glint: implant earlier
add:

Morrie:

"I would make a good Tasmanian, I know I would."
add:

And so.

When she would say that, you never could tell where things were heading.
Oliver tells Morrie the school bd would like him back next year.

"We'd like to keep you on."
Rose to Paul:
"You have blindsight."
"I have what?"

... 

"I don't think I want that."
Sandison

"Pound, eh? More like a ton of pretension, if you ask me."
Sandison

"I didn't ask for the history of civilization."
Jared

lopeared

earmarked (Rab saw I was already earmarked & ready to go, so she cut me out of the herd. I managed a heh-heh.)

Grand

...
Sandison

Did the man have a sense of humor? If so, was this it?
Butte's cast of characters... (use w/ Jared, 1st scene in Purity?)
Russian Famine, being fed bread and syrup by Grace:

"I like it sogged up."
Sandison

white as a sacred elephant
I was certain as anything that bibliomania did not mean a maniac loose in a library.

Yet (Sandison)
Capital and labor. Gunpowder and flint.
the world's richest hill (use as variant on The Richest Hill on Earth)
Around Jared, you felt you were made of stronger stuff than imagined.
He stroked his beard, which was large enough that it was like petting a cat.
Rab

(smiled) as though she had something sweet tucked in her cheek.
My head was a swirl.
Skinner would be unmerciful (would crow)
strategic withdrawal

"Extra syllables aside, that means 'retreat'?"
She gave me, in the words of the poet, a brightening glance.
p. 70—add Eel Eyes using left hand to push Morrie or prod him in chest.

left hand/sinister
No accident the head is mostly bone

lk at him, and are reminded it is more than coincdce that the head is mostly bone
...always signed, inanely it seemed to me, Scriptoris. Of course the fool was a writer, or at least a typist.
"Let's crack our knuckles and get to work, folks."
Devise, wit! Write, pen&
Grace closed her eyes as if seeking strength.
He laughed. Jocular he was not. That laugh, though sour, had a

and cutlass in house: