

The sum of time catches up with...

*a person unexpectedly
while we're still...*

girl her

It took the boy out of me early.

--I liked that; ~~the~~ honorary membership with the grownups, admittance to their way of talking and (their vices)...

^{or} (adj.)
consequential

^{glimpses of}

Someone threatens to sue, or otherwise makes mention of large sum:

"Big numbers," said OO. (in response)

- Angus says to Rob, o his homestead locating?

Saterli

in this crowd

162 - '1st liar has' got a chance; (in storytelling)

Dora, about Hugh & Doris as they're re-united & swapping gifts?

American land system like numerically-named streets: then numbered buildings; then numbered rooms in them.

--Do a riff, perhaps connected with S's Bone River claim, abt the WSS house and deed?

Susan to Monty?
Susan to Monty?

"You're mostly wishbone, you know that?"

or: "Too much of you is..."

Rose, whom I still pine for,

A pin doesn't draw down lightning.

used?
Praise?
(Sam Duff?)

Outer Jabooly (i.e., nowhere, the boondocks; have Darius use, abt Ft Peck?)

...where God lost his overshoes (similar)

like trying to capture fire.

poked OO in the ribs

with magnanimous patience

"Fancy, come faster."--Gerard Manley Hopkins?

cut from ms:

Hands under his head, he lay there and mulled.

This was not an even thing.

...at a storm warning level.

She looked as exultant as a huntress over a stag.

00 falling down out of trees.

...loaded down with (regret? love?)

I don't go around " " "

WINTER

desepm

The dark holds the window toward me like a mirror--a bearded man, heavy-headed... ↙
--thermometer at bottom of reflectn: way of telling temp is being changed on me.

The trees begin to come from the dark, branches emerging

Able-bodied men (and women with bodies able in other ways)

- Close st.?

...looking as if her ship just came in.

or: "My ship came in", used by somebody buying a drink or doing something else
generous, i.e. feeling prosperous

7 miles John Stark, 17-5

- --some cold day he'll give you the sleeves out of his vest.
- (comfortable as) a ^(mattress) tick full of coffin nails in hell.
- --Poker is a lot of things but it isn't a card game.
- (he was short of) do-so.
- I'm big and ~~xxx~~ stout and crazy and mean and I don't aim to touch the ground/
- a Protestant axe: two-faced
- you must have had ~~your~~ your head in a barrel to hear all that.
- I'd see him as far in hell as a bird can fly in a lifetime.
- Texas suit: a straw hat and a hard on
- she ain't much to ^{10-gallon} wrestle but you ought to see her box.
- --belt time: in threshing the crew is paid only when the ~~xxx~~ drive belt is moving.
- --there isn't a single bedbug in Montana. They are all married and have families.

used
→
radio
joke.

John A. Stark, 17-1 "Wayside Notes" notebook

--plow-jockey

--Well, over the river. (drinking a toast?)

--Mary had a little lamb/and it was made of mutton/
every time it wagged its tail/it showed its Wilkie button.

--a second look is sometimes the best cure for love at first sight.

--when I get to town I'm going to get a big mixed drink--I'm going
to mix a pint and a quart.

--Talk about slave drivers--this outfit wants you to shit walking,
like a mule.

--Poor girl, she got bit by a trouser worm--she must be about four
months along by now.

--That baby boy of mine is so husky that we have to jack him off
to get the diaper on him.

--They don't wear enough clothes to dust a fiddle.

used --that big belly of his is a tombstone for a dead ass.

--they've got more money than some people have hay.

--I could see old Tom was really mad and bulling for trouble;

→ boy, he really had hay on his horns.

--the class yell of the school of experience is "ouch!"

--Miss Maud Baker is a fine young~~s~~ squaw/
she lives on the banks of the old Wichita.

→ --I'd like to see the color of the man's hair that can...

17-5:

--a woman's tongue is the devil's broom

→ --he's so deaf he can't hear himself fart.

~~used~~ --it's a five dollar fine for drawing blood on a fool.

~~used~~ --he certainly is a good example of God's carelessness.

--that hit him right in the craw.

--he sure was a good man; you always had to call him to supper.

The Welsh style of naming: Evans the Oil, etc. ~~Swan~~ must be Swan the Paper. *used*
(or Pen)

Days 52-4

A joggle of memory at that. I am reluctant to turn on the light, but

do so, search into photocopied pages.

those old men of the forest (Joe Smith, Roy Silen)

winter
(Oley rain forest)
Day 72+
March 2, 3, 4

insert Kepler in eclipse scene? or elsewhere, where I say the moon is surprise to me, though it is often in my father's Montana stories...

...Kepler went to the moon with his mind, in a century when...

So we pig along, calling ourselves a society but behaving more
like a convention of gluttons

What is ahead is more of the past.

A frontier begins at the pupils of the eyes, and extends in both directions.

suppositi on :

Total ^{now} ~~him~~ you find...

caravan of words

these facts constellate... *in new ways new*
(words)

(S's diary words)

Day 88

There is ~~is~~ a limit to how much can be intuited.

WINTER

I am a watch-watcher.
sun-watcher?

winter

Do I like loneliness?

Men such as Swan--such as Swan and I--do not have obsessions, we have notions.

(+occasional
opportunities?)

as if it were something to landscape your face with hair

wear a ^{sack}~~bag~~ of hair on your face

snood

I lived on Skid Road once. It was only for a short week, and under posh auspices: I was writing a magazine piece about... Hardships weren't many--occupant before me had slept with his muddy boots on. Carol came downtown in the midst of it and took me out for a steak. Try as I might, I couldn't fit--my glasses were correct, my shoes too good, my pants rode wrong, my walk too purposeful (my father's stride). In some ways, I felt surprised at home. The men reminded me of those in Montana saloons--the Mint in Gt Falls, the Stockman in WSS, and Lewistown, and ... the OO in Livingston, the roadside place in Winston where Alex once ran. Stoked with a few beers, he would glare and declare, When I fight, I begin to cut and shoot. Then the Doig family grin, and cut down the alley and shoot for home.

Skid Road was surprisingly like that, a working society in its way (more)

That is enough for any man.

You Can't Win/3 Jack Black

UW 364
8569

- 277 - hating everything a foot high
- 279 - "every man's hand is against me"
- 281 - that tallies with
- 306 - an uphill job (use c Bubbles?) "an uphill job in + ways than just geography"
- 320 - I have him pegged.
- 353 - It has always been a gn c me...
- 381 - 1st time I ever got any better than. worst of it.
- 391 - he has been a rock in a weary land to me
- 394 - I have as many friends as I can be loyal to.

Raft Pilot

- 15 - Dutch watch: on 24 hrs, off 24
- 19 - make an ape's tail: messing up a tow
- 25 - sunny fortunes
- 27 - intelligent above-average
- 34 - There was lively work bringing...
- 36 - I had considerable acetone c...
- 39 - Mornings morning: 1st drunk 7. day
- 44 - in full tones
- 111 - came to grief
- 111 - I was far away on. beltou - (deep ~~asleep~~ asleep)
- 112 - had. happy faculty of

Raft Pilot/c

- 131 - was something I had yet to learn.
- 139 - When you rouse a man... you get a qd clear line on his disposition all right.
- 140 - it was a mean ~~to~~ task to ...
- 160 - saw them all come & all go.
- 185 - expensive on fuel
- 188 - ... & I never had any reason to change my mind on this point.
- 207 - there was no wear out to them.
- 216 - he never cared for either.
- 233 - until finish.
- 234 - There were four of. Brunson boys.
- 234 - but one thing is sure.
- 234 - They all stood high in their home towns.
- 237 - clean, skillful, ~~at~~ satis/cry service, all of it.
- 238 - a better pilot... one cd not find.
- 255 - I can only tell about...
- 276 - His work has been equal to best.

the carcass of someone older within my skin.

a hand hand as ...

like a pistol grip

--someone's firm handshake? Or Wes learning, early in politics, to shake lightly?

Quite a

You're the ~~best~~ lad of parts, aren't you.

--Rob Barclay to Angus, about A being the bright one, the teacher.

I couldn't not love Anna.

be smitten with

The voice in Angus that says: Wait. Not yet. (abt Judith, for ex; and~~x~~ in
saloon conversation with Lucas?)

--look at Henderson the Rain King's voice that says "I want."

"We could quarrel about that."

--Angus to Rob?

So, it is an acceptable guess that...

Movie of Sandison

thorough (what a thorough fool I was)

I don't know anything of the sort.

a quietness where books would talk to me in their astonishing way,
and the ~~three~~^{two} of us simply would be forever civil to one another,
like snow-bound strangers settled in for an endless winter.

- Angus & Dai?

poetry for Angus?

Dic of Quot'ns, p. 169, John Davidson (1857-1909)

When the pods went pop on the broom, green broom. A Runnable Stag.

A runnable stag, a kingly crop. *ibid.*

MT Ringo

Whit:

a guy with deep pockets ^{but} and short arms (i.e., stingy)

Angus, it seemed a world-beating idea at the time.

(Rob to Angus, about why he brought Adair from Scotland)

Are you guilty of all that? (asked spoofingly, after someone has been praised)

Dain, teasing Angus.

Ninian's narrative voice, if used:

--referring to himself, for his role in killing the rustlers:

The instrument of...fate. The bone harp is often that.

Monty shaves ever so careful around his Adam's apple.

shd Monty run a bluff on JJ?-- "They're my songs, and they're her arrangements. If push comes to shove, the Major probably has a spare lawyer around who can prove that."

Monty thinks to himself that if he's running a bluff, might as well run a big one while I'm at it.

Monty's nod: an inch of acknowledgment, no more

The past puddled in his (Rob's) mind. In mine it was still oceanic.

a deep complete joy

use w/ Monty outracing the bull?

DIALOG
&
Phrasing

Monty:

But damn anyway, if we can't... what is the use of life?

Monty

There was a circling intelligence in OO, which took some time to alight.

use

Monty's

Swan's habit of turning a dollar into a nickel.

Zero

roll in early (go to bed early)

Monty:

It was the oldest lesson in the world.

or: If there was any older lesson in the world, he didn't know what it was.

Wesley Williamson was already in his own wrestling match with a bear. The roads
Montana so desperately needed could come from taxes if the Anaconda Copper Co.
ever was made to pay any.

Mention early: Wes's discomfort w/ WW's overstocking its range w/ cattle.

--this will set up the snowed-in train scene

--He'd had (rapacity) schooled out of him. Wes saw that pounds-on-the-hoof were what counted, rather than how many cattle could be crammed onto the range.

caused him to wake in the night.

--use w/ Wes? He has the habit of being awake long before dawn? In army, did his thinking then?

- . was had murdered sleep (in him)

Knowing it was an ^{purely} absurd (thought), Wes ~~was~~ had been a bit jealous of the
suffragist women. ~~One~~ A cause, clear as glass, that made sense.

Harvard had better have counted for something.

Sandison

Wes:

the vast argument with God (that life was) & usually pick my fights better than that.

or: He didn't know when his life had turned into ~~XXXXXX~~

She could be as independent and inscrutable as a barn cat.

--or use w/ Monty: dodgy as a barn cat.

72 smaller

aware that she was coming at this with...

OO had an enlarged sense of justice. (or of wrong)

Did I have

, where OO was concerned?

Maybe, but I felt it had grown naturally.

Days 32-5
~~M.H.R.~~
Jick?

Susan?

my face now a surprise from when I was a pompadoured, big-eared kid.

corrad

*the three ^{his} lines across ~~my~~ forehead, as if tines had just scraped across

Movie in mine

sounds I want ^{ed} not to hear

Now that she had kindled ambition in him, ...

10 March '94 work?

Owen?

Susan

the Owen's care

her

As in a lot of other cases, growing up on a homestead sharpened his eyes for

any other way of life. (Jick about Mac?)

Rab

She hesitated, which was not like her.

used;

She urged another brown cracker on him.

the great ache (where he had been in her life)

Susan loves the night

--stars (do something w/ constellations?)

--clouds and moon

(She) dearly wanted to...

--"dearly" as a Montana modifier meaning "badly, greatly"

Susan as a substitute boy (for her father, before Samuel?)

equal to all, stronger than most."

--a line from Susan's operetta?

Susan:
progress
on operetta
after Adair

that crusted heart, that clenched mind

(Susan's view of Daniel?)

Susan is a deck (like a deck of playing cards) of solitudes?

St. Ex on silences

(As a teacher) you learn what bits and pieces you are made of. (Seeing in your pupils things you can or can't do, the ease of it for them or not...)

Susan:

amber eyes?

wide-apart eyes?

gliding "?

reflective

her particularly (color?) eyes

on sight, & did.

She had expected to hate him, (and on first sight, she did.)

... been disposed to ...

Susan toward Yancey.

used?

me in ch 3?
Rob (or 6 near)
to Angus?

"Keep on, Angus, you'll be a long-toothed old bachelor."

the urgent part of a man's body, the stiff staff

Monty felt like a dub.

dunce

Monty?
Charlene? Rosellen?

OO took a huff and (slammed off into another room)...

use some of my NU JWP sketch of McTaggart for Ninian Duff?
(in gray file cabinet, "Ivan's Miscellaney")

So here it was, out. OO had been preparing for this moment for years. & still
(When Rob confronts Angus about involvement with Anna Reese.) was perfectly
unready.

So you haven't mended your ways?

I was hoping they might mend me. A good drink...

sane love. (The Duffs, whatever linked Rob and Judith, even whatever was between Lucas and Nancy. Those seemed sane loves, proportionate.)

To have this in me.

(Angus, about hopeless love for Anna?)

Nevertheless,

(mannerism for Angus?)

from Eng Crk "Addis-ch. 2" filecd category--unused in Eng Crk?

Yet in one little way, this was also a day I hated to see come and go. It might ~~well~~ be asked how I could both hunger for the Fourth and then turn around and be leery of it. But the case was this, that for all the glory of the holiday, the Gros Ventre creek picnic and then the rodeo and then the dance and on top of that my overnight stay with Ray--at my age then, the day that promised all this also meant to me the mid-point of the season. The bend beyond which my English Creek summer would begin to trickle away. By the calendar this wasn't anywhere near true. School had been out not much more than a month, and there still lay the remainder of July and all of August and even the front edge of September--which in fact included that 15th birthday I was anticipating,

over

used >

two months from this very day--before I would be in a classroom again.

Nonetheless the Fourth seemed the turn of the summer. I sensed, almost the way you can feel a change of weather coming, that faster time waited beyond this day.

Life. Maybe fourteen-and-five/sixths years wasn't the highest possible ground to view it from. But I was seeing enough this summer to get at least a beginner's notion of its complications.

"What, Ownie Duff, (a rhyme or two?)...

The jagged rhythm of that fell into his mind.

driving Mr. Wmsca
they put me to (i.e., assigned)

Darius describing his job, after Owen gets him hired,

Song of Solomon

1:16-7...our bed is green...The beams of our house are cedar...

Marty sings?

learning about cars: disecting, putting into a tub of gasoline... BTB, 49)

p. 50: "I learned to work on an automobile and still have what she called dinner hands."

(spent the day chopping wood) then took his relaxation.

song fragment?

"his eyes closed forever"--unattrib'd obit of Glacier Park guide Jack Monroe, 1949

(Monty) liked it out here. It was always interesting.

add to Gates?

Monty:

Thrilled through,

Monty: "Maybe my welcome on the North Fork is about played out anyway."

*Over his years, he may have drunk
a pond of it, but*

Over the years I have drunk a pond of it myself. But OO (swam in whiskey all the time)

(OO had) an unawareness of impossibility

How much can a human dare and yet remain bound to the world--
not fly off in the mind beyond touch of all that is real?

Memory handles the past with mittens on, occasionally fumbling onto a treasure while letting all else drop.

Maybe we weren't simply ricocheting. All years lead somewhere.

Meeting myself on the long road, I took the chance to ask:

"Am I who I think I am?"

The answers ran various.

eyeing: shearing, done along with tagging?--when wool is cleared away from sheep's eyes.

Kramer, VV

96--birds were "nature's clock..."

"It was believed that the birds could share some of the secrets with mortal men."

(source, Rupp, given in #6, 227)

Morrie: clock to calendar to almanac

browbeaten tomatoes (after rain got to them)

There was a moat around (Sam Sandison?)

dried-up spider parts

luckbringer

Movie?

I was a boy once, although not for long.

(grew up in a hurry, the way my folks had to live...)

It came off me like a first skin

HISTORICAL NOTES

Why Are Americans American?

What is there in the U.S. heritage that gives Americans a basic spirit of independence and optimism?

In 1893, youthful (31) Historian Frederick Jackson Turner stirred the American Historical Association with a strikingly original theory. Americans were not simply transplanted Europeans. "The existence of an area of free land," said he, "and the advance of American settlement westward explain American development." The distinctive American character was developed in practical everyday life on the free soil of the frontier. By Turner's reckoning, America's character was set in the historical epoch that ended with the closing of the frontier in the 1880s.

In Chicago last week, before the same scholarly association that Turner excited 66 years ago, Historian C. (for Comer) Vann Woodward of Johns Hopkins University looked beyond free land to another fact of American experience: "Free security." Throughout the nation's history, said Arkansas-born Historian Woodward, the U.S. "has enjoyed a remarkable degree of military security, physical security." This security was not only effective and virtually unchallengeable, but it was free." Two oceans and a protective polar icecap were "nature's gift," enabling the U.S. to maintain security inexpensively.

U.S. geographical good fortune shaped American character, according to Historian Woodward. Just as the frontier bred free men and free institutions, so free security lifted a burden from the nation's back. "Might it not be that the sunnier side of the national disposition—the san-

TIME, JANUARY 11, 1960

guine temperament, the faith in the future, what H. G. Wells once called our 'optimistic fatalism'—is related to centuries of habituation to military security that was virtually free?" asked Woodward. "Free security was certainly related to light taxes and a permissive Government, and they in turn had a lot to do with the famous American living standard." Another boon: "Exemption of American youth from a long training in military discipline that was a routine requirement in other nations."

But free security, like free land, is gone forever, gloomed Woodward. And its passing is important. Respectfully, Woodward suggested that Turner's timetable may be 60-odd years early, that the swift arrival of thermonuclear weapons and intercontinental missiles may have closed "an even longer epoch of American history" than the free-land period. "The American outlook has altered and the prospect darkened," said Woodward. "Only the spell of a long past of security could account for the faltering and bewildered way in which America faced its new peril."

I have a friend who is a scientist and a woodsman.

(tell Silen's story of living in woods alone, in one of 5 summers spent that way, for so long that he felt he knew the area entirely--and then one day coming through the brush and swordferns to nearly step on what seemed to be a child's toy wheelbarrow. The impact of the unknown, the out-of-place. It turned out to be balloon-borne gadgetry--what at first glimpse seemed a wheelbarrow wheel was a round piece of the equipment--and this set off the vaster apprehension that he had stepped into the middle of a Japanese balloon-bomb. He froze, nothing moving but eyes, until he at last could sort from the scene enough debris to see that it was a US weather-recording balloon.)

S's other story, of coming out of a forest in midst of big blow, branches crashing around him -- the widow-makers flying down like falling flying things.

WINTERING

New Year's: the last year of a decade in which I became a writer, my family died, I nearly died myself

book: The Renaissance Discovery of Time

muse on why divisions of time--5-year spans, decades, centuries--are important to us. Seasons make sense, but these...?

CL Sommichsen, "The Poetry of History," Am West, Sept. &75:

Wordsworth's ideas about childhood and maturity: "We come into the world, he says, 'trailing clouds of glory'--but with time the glory disappears. 'Shades of the prison house begin to close/About the growing boy', and he 'moves farther from the east.'"

Atoms fly out of the landscape into us.

NW forest: green wealth to be brought down from the sky.

Joe Smith, beaver trapper: man at the end of skein of history

(use material from C'sen paper in History-Frontier file)

beaver man: I was privileged to know a beaver man.

When Fur Was King, by H.J. Moberly and W.B. Cameron -- UW (M3) 921 M712m
--memoir of H Bay factor

Winter

"Connivin' Ivan," a man said to me, a man I had not seen for years- and those were his first words. He looked surprised as soon as he said them, we both tried to grin it off, but we both knew he meant it...his mind had gone faster than his mouth (or vice versa?)

I am too quiet, too watchful. Something of a conniver, yes, though I would prefer "contriver"

I still say Ma'am, a gallantry so far out of fashion that it is
going to earn me a clout across the ear one of these days.

WINTER

The moon is a steady surprise to me. My father's stories of Montana often had the moon in them: mine never do.

winter

I am an only child; figures of history such as Swan are a temporary family...

Becket joined the Resistance because the Nazis were killing his friends.

The best possible reason to soldier, perhaps the only one.

The diaries: packets of life, a dialogue of a man with his days...

~~use neg end 7 bk~~

used

Flip

WS changed from angle parking to parallel, which
changed one's view from the pickup

The Montanians

self-similarity: see NYTMag piece in ideas file--the notion that details of history etc. have similar "outlines" in miniature, to larger trends.

The War at Home (find better title?)

Reflections on Woods & The Fire They Carry

lots of 3 prose pieces:

1) Wally's letters

2) Del Stank & his diaries

"As all self-made men do, Del Stank did a lopsided job of it."

3) Naming

"Call them Ishmael, Rosacoke Mustian etc.

- finding names for characters
- carrying my own name

or: do a "Blue as. Odyssey" piece about writing, (cd include Alpha Helix notes and "January" piece I once wrote)
and a "Heart Earth" piece on Winnebago travel

Mar. '94

Neil driving truck under layer of log (on a near rise, as we met
along Y's stone) - thinnest like certain material (translucent)

(England wore) a wig of cloud.

Ben

sat helplessly there exhuming times with Cass.

The firefly thoughts in the mind, names and scenes blinking to us out of the past for no good reason.

even

...as we tumble into the future.

Ben mannerism

"How goes it, Jones?"

The tosspile of dreams

MT cingo

Hot as hell and still heating.

Danzer's even-toothed smile, as if about to say something but doesn't; he holds it the way a horse holds the bit between its teeth.

Ben does on destroyer?
- or Vic on ship?

By habit (from fishboat's rough seas) Lexa tied knots in each corner of sheets to hold them in.

--corner knots

He wasn't being frivolous--he wasn't sure he knew how any more--

He wished a thousand things, starting with Cass and him in Shangri-La or
somewhere (that didn't know war or unhandy husband).

guit to Ben, NY's?

"You are an original."

Joyce to Ben?

"That's no way to be." (i.e., don't react like that; don't be in such a mood)

N Year's

mother

How much of his father was act?

fit to Alaska

Will cannot take you past all barricades. But some.

Weather's

--Starting to heavy up. (Clouds gathering)

Stanley?

How you feeling?

next thing to dead.

≡

half-time show

Self-congratulation is the sincerest form of flattery.

"Football coaches always eat their young. What else is new?"

"The Larrys give me the willies."

(Delbert says to Ben)

Prokosch

cut from Fimo descptn, p. 254: "dark and keen and primed to be a credit to society!"

He has a serious case of having his head up his butt.

00 could fart a fog.

"Tittle to Jott" argument to open book, or early on?

means to . letterfill ?

Monty @ 77 +

Takes

He takes some getting~~m~~ used to.

or: [^]Boy, this (guy) (really) takes...

He didn't have the attention span to hold a grudge.

transitions
&
asides from HE

Look that in the face long enough, and you begin to...
wonder
question

...journeying into the black fire of dreams. (Rhonda? everybody?)

The war did this to people.

N Year's?

daughterly civil

- someone @ party

fleck of (attraction)

Carnelia ?

~~Wendell Williamson~~ got the ~~Double W~~ handed to him on a platter and he's
been doing his best to drop it ever since.

- Warren Wilson dies of flu?

Adams

big sugar: owner of a ranch

- use c WW?

use w/D @ drafter
i slide, when he sees
Col. P & i crawl and
him - i big sugars

"We could board her in town."

Ninian: "The president of the school board (boarding) his daughter..."

Heartwood

(Copenhagen histead stock)

MontSt

WPA--Pondera Co., history

Dave Howe biog: "The hard winter of 1919 took most of his stock.
(as C.M. Embody said, 'Evaporated most of his
stock.')

The wind breathing...

in 001s part of the world

Riley & Maria
in kitchen

Riley & Maria
used Riley?

There was something far wrong here.

gently rioting (birdsong)

Darius & Owen?

That's the distinct difference between us.

He was in his height of glory...

...not...to speak of.

Dolga

good-living people (i.e., respectable, upright; perhaps have Nan Hill or some other character say of some of the Duffs, "As far as I know, they're good-living people.")

piddle minnow (Angus calls himself, late in the book)

- Susan remembers Ninian using . phrase (as disparagement)

Samuel, 17:40--David "chose him five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in a shepherd's bag."

Davie awkwardly ~~then~~ throws stone to scare sheep across Badger Creek, in 1914 trail drive

Just this:...

We had a devilish time.

The thought was deed. (i.e., acted immediately)

smotheration

"the cats you run with" (possible Harlem use? OK for 1920s? Check DARE)

↳ too early

hiding in the tall grass

Friessen meeting his end on some tropical pimple of an island Ben had never heard of
and he followed the Pacific war like a box score.

It made me uneasy, all the logical headings falling off the compass.

...all the more logical headings having fallen...

"Pish and tush," he scoffed, if that's what is was.

Tall

Wid he, · wth-hairid blue-eyed poet, Cuisome

No, but wid she have... So it began, · affair mark them...

- I thought I'd seen ~~at~~ rural poverty, & experienced an ups edge of it, until I saw Irish cottages & out clothesline.

- · islands are a spatter of rock; & the popns are a spatter too.

- · judicious ferry capt'n, luckily · least mercurial person o · island

- · drinking, dark Guinness in its OO collar

- naive, but c a wicked ear. Owen Whover-toe-Was is served up c his own words

- locate · island

Tell/2

5 - no place in Amen society

6 - Clochan

10 - 7 mi from inland

15 - egg dialog

17 - paper 230

46 - story of 1926

47 - doll

53 - Theresa

61 - Tommy

62 " dialog

*78 - post office

Ben should not have italic interior comments in every solo scene.

--similarly, he maybe shd be purged of interior cussing like "hell" and "Christ."

Neil & Rosellen

used:

the avarice of love (i.e., can't get enough of the other person for herself/himself)

--Rosellen, toward Neil?

for Leyte circumstances around Dex's death, see UW catalogue printouts in Friessen

S. Pacific file: go thru bks @ Suzzallo?

use w/ Mag?

Who among us is not sin-stained? ^{man's child or not} Every Scot, is born knowing that, too. But knowing
it and ^{standing} standing in the exact middle while it floods up around you are two different things.

(give "Who..." line to Ninian, & rest Angus's reaction; or make
it "as if every Sc is born ..."

The world seized up. (under buzzbom attack)

Raising the level (of performance) was the work of elevation.

Gathering himself to die, Ben plunged into water (toward Animal)
or me later?

Battle of Bulge?

Song of the Sky, p. 352--double sounds of artillery across the water @ Dover in WWII.

You would think r-u-f-f spells "rough", too.

DARE, 666

churny: agitated, stirred up: the water was muddy and churny

My sister is Lulu, she'll dance you the hulu...

possible change, p. 3:

Nor, given the ^{Two country's} ~~saving graces~~ ~~that the Two cou~~
of sheep and a national forest to pasture them
on, was the situation here

or: Nor (situation had stabilized for sheep ranchers, and cattle ranchers were
already gone)...

the wife of the past

a cat was stroked out into a kitten-katten

Dell Stark diary, Aug. 8, 1940

an escaping coyote "showed us all a clean ass"

77

dabwork

Dreams, I have said and will say.

One bright edge to all this was...

"It's a question of what the country will carry."

(Stanley, to schoolhouse meeting called by Rob abt coming of nat'l forest?)

R#

Rob's aloof site

^{Her} ^{cross}
Our marriages were a wall between us. But walls may have passageways.

script

That sort of mindset would (doom his career before it could start).

(At Gander) the weather shifted.

The isobars of the world of war...

that worst of facts.

Stone that stood above all tides, ~~his death~~ You try, but no known

logic works, there. Not possible that a person could lose someone

who was never truly his, am I right? Yes, ~~He was never his~~ but the pain

doesn't care about that answer or any other.

pays
me
heed

not traveling with a full seabag

That struck home. Mitch could take you back to the exact patch

livid

of earth he had stood on as a steaming teen-ager and vowed that if he

overlook the requirments

lived to be a thousand he would never let himself go as blind to the

misread

fires of youth

as his father lately had been

misreading him

get as dimsighted toward

The equations of time:

--for example, 1945-57, my school years, look now like a very short time after WWII, but I don't think I was aware of that in '57.

--in my folks' case, the war seemed to go on forever, yet I was racing toward school age (and a decision point for them, as to having to live in or near a town).

journeywork (i.e., everyday labor?)

R7

childbed

lengo

Take abt Ben going across. Pac

the big drink

- check this

whom he loved and could not reach in any number of ways.

Cars

^{Ben}
Meg Duff was surprised at herself for staying this angry.

She was out of practice

Meg Duff found herself surprised again in ^{the} ~~this~~ war of love with

Hugh. This time at herself

as long as he walked the earth.

corned beef on stale bread and the mysterious brew...

Carstensen, about a cat puffing himself up to fight: he blew himself up...

"All by your little lonesome, soldier?# I'm the cure for that."

"I'll bet you are."

Days of air extended ahead of him.

Mockingbird (Harper Lee biog), p. 103:

^{law school}
(in ~~college~~ after WWII) She may have been on her guard because the competition was unusually keen. The classes were rife with men whose education had been delayed by the war. They were "gunners"--hard-charging types who wanted to excel and get into practice quickly.

Don't be such a ...

Ben could not tell whether he was on the level.

"Government work."

"I had the pleasure of missing that, Mox. But I was at Guam when Animal caught ~~him~~
his."

give to Neil, in
ch. 2 missing 077 P.

Edi Massa--2nd folder MHS oral history summaries

p. 1--"in the city where nobody knows you're you."

Hugh abt Darwin going to Glasgow (Scotland)?

Antwerp:

(fog) It was like living in a bowl of milk.

Flora Duff instructs Susan:

"See to Samuel."

- 646

phrases from Ray Kooki interview

spike camp;
willow island

→ surveyor's ax (cruiser's ax) Mac carries on saddle;

spring pole

catching wolves & snares

bayure and note

Chet to Jick:

"Just ding the dealybob and I'll switch things back to our line."

Rab

Mac about Chet and Paul:

"They're yearlings. But they're learning all the time."

in all my born days
(borne days)

Susan cd make a trip to town, probably Gros Ventre, maybe Valier.

Meets woman she knows in store:

"Seeing to my interests." (she says abt being @ homestead)

"A woman out there alone?"

"That isn't the case at all." (The McCaskills...)

To Hell. (habitual cuss, by Rob?)

MT Lingo

S: oodles and oodles

Engler

MT Lingo

Marty

70--~~4~~"raised on a woodpile" as a kid; "I was kind of an expert at makin' wood."

MT King

Clarence Palmer, p. 16

...saddled up his horse and put on some lunch...

"been around - Horn a time or two" - i.e., experienced (Perkins, I, 117)

Cape Horn

RF

- Angus, o Helena prostitute ?

Sweetman

29-cook calls "gumbpile"

keep it in
"I carry that in my head all the time."

"Not all that much of a load, I suppose."

--or: I was carrying it in my head.

retrieved from back of file 27
to here, 2 July, New Rockport

--We'll look for you when we see you coming.

or: Look for us when you see us coming.

"We ain't just come for the box supper, we're here for the whole goddamn dance."

"Bastard him, anyway." (Dad abt herder who lost lambs?)

"Whose little toeses are thoses?"

like a gutshot panther

" What a miserable specimen of humanity you are."

"Why," the old-timer said, "that fella was the most honest man I ever knew.
He'd tell a story a dozen different ways rather than lie about it."

"Light down," he invited (i.e., get down from a horse)

Unless maybe...

"I don't know a spoonful about that. But..."

or:

"You don't know a thimbleful about it, do you."

Susan to Monty: *can't read*

"Don't be a stick-in-the-mud."

In truth, he felt as immobile as a tree in a bog.

You thimblehead.

dialog

That's that. (customary comment about something being over, finished. Cd use in
then, dialogue, or in my own narrative.)

lingo lingo

MT lingo

This does me.

or:

This'll do me. (i.e., this is sufficient)

Oliver to Paul:

"Write, 'OO...'"

brethren and cistern

*Jack of Althea,
alt working on his
speech; during
lamb shipping.*

device: 2-person dialogue, mix of reiteration and question.

"Tuesday."

"Tuesday."

"Tuesday?"

"Tuesday."

"Nope, I can't on Tuesday."

another version:

"Tuesday."

"Tuesday.

OO had second thoughts. "Tuesday?"

OO wasn't about to let him. "Tuesday."

fox us

Got us foxed, he thinks.

foxed

me e school-
Robo Daniel Rojas.

I'd stir that boy's head with a stick, myself.

used in
the Fair

possible Angus-Anna conversation at Valier:

"~~Byron~~ Do you suppose ^{maybe} we'll all be as smoked as kippers before this summer gets done with us?"

(Anna shrugs off the smoke, saying something about having to get used to it, in contrast to Adair) ("A person just has to get used to it.")

"Where you from?"

"All over."

MT Lunge

Back the same day. (used about any short trip)

Manah to pick in Missoula?

N
978.6
R 695W

Wheat Ranch - Wm Marshall Rush

Juvenile -
not much help

16 - workhorses given grain - oats best - 3 times/day.

131 - dillydallying around

132 - given like a cherry cat

MT Longo

Just being sociable.

Wm K. Dyche ms, 'Death on the Weiser'

--5--freight wagon driver: 'Hello, soldier, where away?'

6--foreman to new man: 'Have you ever driven horses and where?'

Dyche ms, 'Log drive on the Clearwater'

15--of a man knocked out in fight: 'The vacuum in his head where his brains had ought to be got a surprise.'

Dyche ms, 'Tongue River experience'

6--'they look like a troop of cavalry when they start out from camp.'

(my note: change to something like 'goddamn Chinese cavalry')

19--to a man threatening to quit: 'There's nothing tied up but the horses.'

--'It is a downhill chance out of here.'

22--'God Almighty had his hand on your shoulder that time.' (close escape)

→
a fellow workman to Darin after near miss @ ladder,

Lyle:

can?

"That slowed up Mr. Jap." (Ferragamo's firing)

possible use: NYT Gina Kolata essay clip, doctors use "end stage" term
instead of "dying". (in big "Keeping the Days" file)

Lyle, ms p. 214: While I kick the bucket...

croak

go tits-up

hose the Jap (phrase for New Guinea trail scene?)

Blow ~~it~~ off.

"So what's a French kiss like in France?"

"You deviated prevert." My own little sister, ..."

A lot on your dance card, sis.

otherwhere

- Angus to Lucas in ch. 2, when he announces he's leaving GV?
- Venian need to call, anywhere besides N York.
- use in a Monty song?

A memory comes, my father...sage. *change*

Monty's (gOOd) manners, drilled into him by his mother.

Monty:

It was enough to drag it out of you (i.e., wear you down)

possible adds to scene of Monty starting lessons:

abt why he wants to sing: "It's pleasing to me. I don't know how else to say it."

Susan: "Before we start" (is the idea his more than it is Wes's?)

Jick:

[So many of] the magical women I've known are gone.

men ..

still magical to him? (Was, in S's bedroom)

Section 1,
or early in
Section 2, in 5V
material?

the blaze of that first spring here (Angus?)

dusk.
night?

We who in (an Edinburgh) dawn had said everything to each other that lovers can.

used in RFair?

Bucking

Clifford Shearer, July '77, gesturing with his hand to show how short someone was: "He only stood about yay-yay, y'know."

Monty sees instead of yay-high ?

Wandell?

Wes asks how Monty's singings lessons are going.

"He's doing first-rate," Susan says.

Too bad, thinks Wes.

Hard cheese, boy.

- Have Monty use? atal to himself?
- or Samuel, to Susan?

use amid
Klan night

Just what the world needs, she thought to herself, one more wrathful Scot.

was

herself

...another wrathful Duff.

Scotsman

She had been amused then. Then came the time of hating him. And then
their affair.

the kaftans and the kings

@ Flanders ceremony ?

It was uncanny, although neither of us could have described it beyond that.

Fear wasn't it, it was a cog or two short of fear. Apprehension...wariness...

p. 186--change "little tiny distances" to "little Creeping Jesus distances"?

No

Ants on a meatskin, was the phrase that came to mind. (@ Valdez)

standing there in the thin shade of the guardhouse

Covert

Mitch: "I've tangled with everybody from SF north in the past 24 hours. You might as well be up next."

Spring

7

of Lexa?

possible add scene: Lyle & Mariah alone?

L: "I can't always figure out Lexa. Her and Mitch, I mean."

--L. discloses how much he liked Marnie

Paul's exchange of insults w/ Carnelia: Mop head.

Wk Space/
Technique

THE SOUTH, Colm Toibin, p. 78:

"Are you in love with Miguel?"

"I love him, yes."

"But you're not sure?"

"Of course I'm not sure," she said.

Wk Spac/
technique

"I'll do it." (mounting alarm) "I'll-do-it, I'lldoit."

I'll-do-it."

"I don't have the wise formula."

formula for wise.

Toenails are proof against God.

The Duffs are drawn to the Blue Eagle (after their titanic effort of flooring).

--maybe Bruce: "I used up half my manhood (in the flooring effort)."

--Neil?--"Doesn't leave a whole lot left, does it." (or have Easter say?)

--use cherry joke?

Bruce

"You're dog meat now," (said joshingly during a saloon di spute?)

I never thought I was the chasing kind.