

1. Felker's Folly - Dam & canal - S. Camp.
2. Hammer incident - "Don't kill me, Jussi. I give it."
3. "O.K. Chief" - Justice Hughes - Chicago.
4. Frank the Horse - "James J. Hill."
5. Potatoes bugs - Kaufman's lodge.
6. Old Goodman - Blue lights - "all time money, money."
7. Air plane on farm - Fence - "You Num!"
8. "Last roundup." He liked that so well.
9. Eric the Red - Trek up big dead - lose feet - raft blows away - Gunnar comes sailing across.....
10. Cherry blossom time - Nivola case....
11. "Those god damn kids." - Old Geo. spots Jno in Ford T with babe.
12. Wild Man of Borneo. - I pull gut growler - Wild man says: "Kid, <sup>for Chrissake</sup> run over & get me a pint." <sup>Here kid, the wild man get a</sup> cold today.....
13. Ernie Meyers - music box - rifle certificate - sharp shooter.
14. Julius Reuter - wine - oven.
15. Graduation - "sick" - poor boy - - -
- 16.

Oct. 2, 1937.

First draft.

Plan for projected second novel:

TRUE STORY  
THE BURIAL  
AMERICAN HOME COMPANION  
JOHN SCHAEFFER, LAWYER

Chap. 1.

1. Story "The Burial"  
Indicate return from Chicago --- going to practice law.....
2. "Iron." - Young Fanni tells me.
2. "True Story"  
No practice.
3. Dan appears: <sup>Die up Leo</sup> Comes to office: is in trouble with a dame whose husband is trying to shake him down. I get in husband & say his threatened blackmail & I'll turn him over to the P.A. unless he pay Dan 50 bucks..... He does. Dan asks what I charge.... I am uneasy: Dan says well, if you do it for old Tom's sake O.K. .... But you'll have to come hunting up to his camp.... Won't say I blackmailed husband. Leaves saying I should bring Impi on trip --- "funi little kifer."

Chap. 4. "My Pal the Buck."

As is + I decide to stay with Dan.  
Send Leo in ~~with~~ to tell law book man  
he can have books back & imp' for  
interest.

Chap. 5. Dan tells me: "The Survivor."

Chap. 6. Dan & I go to town to celebrate.

Go to ski tournament & wind up with  
wealthy Jew. I become Swan the Swede  
"~~ing~~" "a engineer" & ski rider.

Chap. 7. "Dan's Folly." ---

Dan is going to deflect beaver dam ---  
Digging, etc. --- get Jug & Red Murney &  
Paddy, Belting, et al. Big ceremony ..... Funi  
times --- Lake flows into & bursts dam.  
Dan jumps into Canal - swell place to  
swim.

Chap. 8. Dan & I become guides ----- Fisher,  
trader, trapper. .... I lose Dan & find him  
in a snow drift --- "bafu & birstu"

Chap. 9. I become P.A. ---- First case  
is "Burr Franks". Make Dan my  
deputy ---- He quits & goes on a drunk &  
goes back to Inuro.

Chap. 10. ~~Dan quits & goes~~

"Law of Mendel"

Chap. 10  $\frac{1}{2}$  - I go to Chicago for a fight --- "The Clump."

Chap. 10  $\frac{3}{4}$  - Go to Maxwell's club --- "inundated."

Chap. 11. Confession.

My term ends.

Chap. 12. I go on bat & wind up  
at Big Annie --- Passed out when  
Dan recites last verse of his piece.

Chap. 13. Dan & I go back to Silver  
Lake for good ---- No more woman or  
booze ---- On way out we stop in at  
Maxwell and steal a still & take his  
daughter.

10/6/37.

Dan McGinnis

My of

I heard a giggling in the outer office. And a loud laugh. The door opened, and in walked Old Dan <sup>Moore</sup> ~~Spence~~. He stood there in the door, <sup>clad in</sup> ~~wearing~~ <sup>a jumper, stag pants and leather boots.</sup> He turned towards <sup>me</sup> ~~me~~.

"And <sup>be sure and 'em on</sup> come on up to <sup>Danny's</sup> ~~Dan's~~ place <sup>at Silver Lake</sup> for deer huntin', little miss." He <sup>closed the door</sup> ~~turned~~ <sup>over at Beanie</sup> ~~toward me~~.

"Hello Johnny, I <sup>just</sup> heard tell you was back to live with us. <sup>Your brother's girl just tol' me. Sorry I missed the funeral. I didn't know, was all.</sup> I took his two fingers in my hand. The other <sup>was</sup> he could not <sup>straighten</sup>.

"Hello Dan. Yes, I got a bellyfull of the city. I came back home to retire.

"Hell, Johnny, retire! Ye ain't even cut your eye teeth yet. 'Retire!' will see be god damned.

"When you get in, Dan?"

Old Dan <sup>sat down, leaned across my desk, wagging his crooked finger, and</sup> ~~lowered~~ <sup>his voice</sup> ~~confidentially~~.

"I been in <sup>town</sup> a week. I been staying over at Nestor's <sup>with</sup> a married ~~lady~~. She turned out to be one of these <sup>gold digging</sup> ~~bloody~~ <sup>whores</sup>. <sup>the roughest, dirtiest, ~~potentially~~ ~~most~~ ~~immoral~~ ~~person~~ ~~I~~ ~~ever~~ ~~met~~</sup> <sup>unbelievably</sup> ~~made~~ <sup>her</sup> a person <sup>incredibly</sup> ~~obscene~~. That's why I came to see you <sup>the bloody bitch</sup>."

"Just <sup>what's</sup> the trouble, Dan?"

"Well, it's her husband. He was <sup>a</sup> supposed to be cruin' timber <sup>over</sup> on the west end?"

"Yer"

"Well, then you are, Johnny."

"You mean he wasn't cruin' timber?"

"Naw. The bastard was <sup>me lyin' lazin' there muzzlin' and rostin'</sup> ~~lyin' under~~ the bed and <sup>Put yourself in my position, ~~and~~ ~~you~~ ~~would~~ ~~be~~ ~~embarrassed~~</sup> ~~embarassed~~ in my life.

"In All your life, Dan?"

Moore: "Well --- say, <sup>then:</sup> <sup>in hell</sup> what you doin', <sup>coldin'</sup> ~~saggin'~~ me!"

Anyway, he wants me to pay him fifty bucks for -- for -- well, for bein' there in bed the way I was there ... Fifty bucks. She ain't worth

miss the whole shell that's for a winter long.

"Where is he now?"

"He's over at Beans', waitin' for the money. But I  
wanta to see you first, Johnny. Aint they some way we can  
suchre the bastard? Fifty dollars'd buy a lot of whiskey and  
An' hard tomis an' all. I thought I'd come an' see you, <sup>like that there</sup>  
as how me and your <sup>pa</sup> was such old friends and all, &  
thought.

Dan closed his eyes and rested his grey-  
fringed bald head on a gnarled fist, overcome by  
sentiment and business worries.

"Bring him out here, Dan. I think we  
can iron this thing out.

Dan leaped to his feet. Johnny, you're a jewel, lad. I <sup>always</sup> knew  
no son of August Schaeffer <sup>would</sup> throw down old Danny Moore.

When <sup>Dan had</sup> ~~he~~ left Impi came in smiling.  
"Who's the old bear? He wouldn't let me announce him,  
but instead grabbed me around the waist and rubbed his  
whiskers in my face. Then he asked me to come <sup>up</sup> deer hunting.  
I, I arose, outraged: "The old gentleman <sup>is not an old bear - he</sup> is a friend of the family,  
~~He~~ <sup>such language from the help.</sup> How did he grab you? like this?"

Impi scampered ~~for her~~ when their ~~feet~~  
footsteps sounded on <sup>them coming up</sup> the stairs.

Dan came in smiling.

Johnny, meet my pal Raoul

Johnny, you better make him pay me fifty bucks. Whereas the slander and libel he's caused me. I guess I'd better tell the prosecutor. Never so insulted in my life."

~~No, Mr. James~~

From the cowed cuckold, Mr. James:

"I ain't got that much with me, Dan."

"No, gentlemen," I announced pontifically,

Two wrongs do not make a right. For you to take ~~fifty~~ money from Mr. James under the circumstances would be <sup>just</sup> another blackmail. I suggest that you shake hands and make up.

Dan stood scowling over the <sup>lost</sup> fifty dollars. James looked at him uncertainly. "Go 'head, Dan," I said.

Dan gave James one fuzzi, which James grabbed momentarily, and was gone.

"Well," I said, "that's that."

"Hell, Johnny, why ain't you let me take the fifty. We could a both had a hell of a big time on that. I could a even paid you a little something like for bein' my lawyer."

I thought of the landlord.

"But I ain't one to belly ache over spilt whiskey. You did a good job, lad. Old Dan ain't one to forget. I'll tell you what I'll do - ~~I'll~~ assist you to come up to my place for deer huntin'. All you got to fetch is the whiskey. You an' your brother Leo and Jack Byrd is <sup>both</sup> comin'. We was talkin' about it today. A little exercise is what you need." He glanced toward Impi's door. "Ofer s'it, lad, a little out door exercise."

~~I'll keep~~

Dan rose to leave.

"Thanks' Dan, I said. "I'll keep it in mind."

Dan jerked a twisted fuzzi to the door and bring her up, too, Johnny. Fine little heifer. Can she cook?"

"Mr. Moore," I replied <sup>with dignity,</sup> "I do not know if she  
can cook. She is my stenographer."

Dan winked at me. "An a fine little  
heifer she is, too, Johnny. Goodbye, <sup>lad.</sup> See you at  
Silver Lake."

Dan closed the door. Again <sup>the</sup> giggling  
and <sup>Dan's ringing</sup> laughter. Then Dan went away, smug  
and flushed, and brought in a bill ~~from the law book company.~~  
letter and laid it on the desk. It was a bill from  
the law book company.



Doing well in America

Rattlin' god damn

Pail of boiling lard went off in  
her - - -

ya. ya.

End: Dan packing me through  
dark woods on his shoulder.

Bitched, buggered & bewildered

He collects them these old antics