

Counter Prosecutor

Dark one

Forward -

Slight changes if title is changed.

Chap I.

Graduate Could be cut - to speed up action -
but for no other reason

Home

Chap II

Alright - could possibly be combined
with Chap I, if we want to come to grips
with the prosecuting story as soon as possible.

Asst Pa

Chap III

Alright

Chap IV.

Name of Rep Alright but. what purpose is there in
saying, in effect, "I know a hell of good
story but it is not for your tender ears." The
story should very probably be told, with
variations if you like, but if not told it
should not be mentioned. It seems to
me you are at your best when you write
up a court room scene.

City Int.

Chap I

Alright.

Contey Prose.

5

Chap VI

Burial

This is an "interlude", somehow out of place, but good in itself. "Burial" has little to do with death of parent. Probably could be inserted, with slight changes, as a part of small town life after you returned home; and begun practice of law.

Election

Chap VII

Alright

Chap VIII

Busy Tongue

I wonder if such a good chapter should come leaping at us with no build up? Perhaps if the preceding chaps were condensed or speeded up (as suggested in notations on early chapters) this one would do alright where it is. But I still think it could follow at least one other good "case".

Chap IX

Busy Tongue

Same comment as on Chap VIII. These two might come at the very end.

Chap X.

Cant Write

Early part of chap is rambling and could be inserted with other pertinent material of this sort. Very end of chap is obscure.

(3)

Conty Pros.

Judge B.

Chap. XI

Alright.

Wendell

Chap. XII

Alright

Jury of
Pvrs

Chap. XIII

Alright

Castile

Chap. XIV

Chap. XV

Canneries

Rather disjointed chapter - also the overtones of negro-baiting could be eased a bit.

Castile

Chap. XVI

Overfarms

Alright

Confession

Chap. XVII

Very good

Chap. XVIII

Foreigners

Drawn-out - could be combined with an earlier brief chap.

Negation

Chap. XIX

Too bad author wants to do this chap.

(1)

Country Pros.

Chap. XX

Magic
Letter

Jerby. Should be cut judiciously, particularly all letters not received by authors. Whole chapter too long and one of poorest in construction.

Chap. XXI

Bitter
"Post"

As in this and other chaps., philosophizing should be held to minimum. The author either does not have, or does not wish to indicate, any full-rounded philosophy of life ^{or law.} The strength of the book lies in the anecdotes provided they are cleverly tied together, varied by their own contrasting contents.

Chap. XXII

And
Bards

Again - disjointed. I don't know how to correct this chap unless it could be cut and some of the stories inserted elsewhere.

Chap. XXIII

Panama

A good tale. Does it fit into the organization of the book? Not that it should go out, but where should it go?

5
Country Rec.

Chap. ~~XXXIV~~

SOS

Just a scrap of a chapter —
do something quick about this.

Haunted
Case

Chap. ~~XXXV~~
Good.

Gropper

Chap. ~~XXXVI~~
Good

Bucks.

Chap. ~~XXXVII~~

Well, I like the tale. If the book
were put into a strictly autobiographical
framework, it would be a good tale
to end on. As it is, it just seems
to say — "Well I think I'll end this book
now"

As prosecutor I am constantly being asked to speak here & there

Every ~~local~~ county ^{to} prosecutor is believed to be mystically endowed with the equipment of ^{somewhat} an incipient Daniel Webster; ^{one} who can ^{pop up and} deliver a florid oration at the drop of the hat. He is constantly being invited to address this group or that, dedicate this, commemorate that. Since I have a profound temperamental distaste for ^{all} formal public utterance, florid or otherwise, I usually ^{manage to} duck these affairs and go fishing.

Then there are the weddings, picnics ^{and} ~~lodge~~ celebrations, to which I am ^{constantly being} invited. If I can be assured ^{that} I ^{don't} won't have to climb ^{up} on a beer keg and howl and bray for ^{the crowd,} ^{appropriate intervals,} I usually am very happy not only willing but anxious to join ~~any~~ people in their ^{recreation.} As you may be beginning to dimly suspect — I have an unabashed appetite for undisciplined play....

I would not miss the local Italians Columbus Day "celebrash" for all the tea in China. The Italians perhaps lead all peoples in their gay, abandoned ^{shrewd} joyous, unrestrained love of fun. It is tragic that these ^{joyous} people have been forced into ^{hidious} war by their brutal, calculating ^{masters} ~~leaders~~....

The ^{recent} wedding of young Josephi Maki and

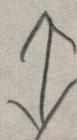
his Anne is typical of these little affairs I
so frequently attend. Remember Joseph, the
young Finnick boy who thrashed his dead
father's working partner in the mine? ~~Finnick~~
~~wanted ~~Murphy~~ on . . .~~
(Want in your book)



In Praise of Rugged Individuals.

It is inevitable that the ~~the~~ development of "local characters" must reach its fullest flower in the smaller communities of America. I have already dilated at considerable length on my profound distaste for large cities - and I think one of the contributing causes to this enthusiastic loathing of mine is ^{the sad} realization that it ~~is~~ ^{all the} fact cities are filled with any number of ~~colored~~, thwarted, ~~starved~~ ^{starved and} "characters" who, because of the huge, blind fury of city living, ~~forever~~ ^{must} bottle up ~~their~~ a free expression of their individualism ~~is~~ ^{and} to become one with the trampling mob....

During my ~~work~~ ^{time} as prosecutor ^{- in court and out -} I have met scores of these unrepressed personalities whom we call local characters. ~~Two small towns, one~~ ~~glutted with them,~~ ^{color and} What these sturdy souls contribute to the zest of daily existence cannot be measured, certainly not in dollars. ^{Our small town are glutted with them.} Sometimes I ~~suspect~~ I ^{getting} ~~beginning~~ to be a character myself... I would not have it otherwise.



From 2

omit { As for me, I want to get out of bed. The point is: My secret desire is not to merely write my congressman. I often want to rub a custard pie in his face.

5: Old Donahue

The morning after old Tim Donahue's saloon burned to the ground, the Hematite chief of police asked me to come over and view the ruins. Suspected arson. Discharged tippling bartender. No insurance.

Old Tim was standing over the smoking ruins, looking down into the veritable lake that had once been his basement saloon. All his life's savings were lying down there.

Fireman Sliver Anderson was disconsolately wading around, fishing in the watery deeps for the cash drawer. An old cribbage table floated near him. Suddenly Sliver fished up an old-fashioned wire rat trap, and triumphantly held it aloft.

"Tim, Tim -- do you want this here now trap?"

Old Tim looked down at the dripping Sliver holding up the old rat trap. Then softly, with a careless wave of his hand:

"Lave it there, lad. Lave it there. Maybe 'twill ketch a salmon!"

This was the same gallant old Tim who, in his younger days, was sinking a new shaft for the Hematite Ore Company. He and Tug Cooney were working together, standing on a plank across the cribbing. Some thirty feet below was the watery bottom of the shaft.

Suddenly the plank ominously cracked, split, and parted. Old Tim fell to the bottom of the shaft, into the water. Tug grabbed for the log cribbing and frantically clung there with his fingers. Old Tim emerged from the water, blowing and trumpeting, just as poor Tug lost his grip and fell alongside of him.

"Jaysus, Tug, Jaysus!" Tim shouted. "Where 'ave ye bin!"

Perrenault

Max Perrenault ran a combination tavern, store, gas station and tourist roost at Scerville, on the forks of two main roads. She was a ^{an old, beady-eyed French-} Canadian woman of indeterminate age, who could still give a coquettish flirt to her skirt and skip her bent old shanks if a ^{not too ancient} ~~young~~ male paid her a compliment.

"My, you look fine," I told her, returning one night from fishing. "You're looking younger every day." ^{As,} "The curse of being a politician!"

She shook her sparse, dyed hair, done up in curlers, cut a ^{wife} little paper around the stove, and ~~gaily~~ admitted: "I'm ^{as} thirty-nine this week."

~~Six months after this,~~

The authorities were getting a disturbing amount of ~~bastardly cases~~ ^{illegitimate children} which appeared to have had their origin in Miss tourist cabins. So one night the police chief and I took a run out there to look over the situation. Ma was sitting on her vine-covered porch, fighting mosquitos, having herself a bottle of beer. We joined her.

After a few mutual pleasantries, I gradually veered around to the subject of her tourist options.

Huris business, Ma? Many tourist stayin' with you?

"Planty - ^{oh} dat business ^{this} good."

"Are your cabins filled now?" ^{I asked.} It was about nine in the evening, when all good members of the genus Tourosis ~~terribilis~~ hit the bag.

"Non - no. Not yet. Dat business she ~~mech~~ get better after mid-night."

"I see, I said. "I suppose, Ma, you're pretty careful who you rent your cabins too?"

She ruffled and bridled, her black eyes darting fire. ^{lissian,}

"Yass, yass - ^I rahn ~~at~~ dat respectful cab-ban - no monkey-business my cab-ban."

I suppose you keep a register, a book with all the names?"

Sure, sure thing, ^{I show you} ~~I get~~, dat - everting on da lawal my cab-ban. All da bess peeps.

She dug into a voluminous, leather purse she carried, about the size of a small steamer trunk, and produced a small tattered blue memorandum

pad and triumphantly handed it to me.
I stood under the porch light, beneath the
swarming moths, moths, and read this
register of "all da best peapull," Ma
peering over my shoulder.

"Lord and Lady Blushbottom."

"Annes and Mandy"

"Love and Fair Rose."

"Mickey Mouse & Harriett."

"Agnes, Mabel & Becky"

"King Xavier of Daagnie."

"Ma Perkins & John L. Lewis --"

"See, see, Ma broke in, grabbing the
register and sinking it away, "all da best
peapull com^{to} my place - I guess so, you betcha!"
She retreats the

~~The~~ Chuf and I off her porch, when
we took refuge in Maybury,^{hurriedly} departing hence.

~~We~~ I took up the matter of Mais cabin with
the proper authorities, and I am now glad to
report that her "touring" cabin do not now
have to be ~~pronounced~~^{spotted to}, with an open mouth

1st.
Nov. 14, 1941.

~~With a certain gentry~~

Every small town in America contains its
and dro- spread of little regiment of dogged drunkards,
but young, whose only contribution to the chamber of commerce is to
add a gloomy and grotesque touch to
our depots, bus-stations and certain ~~flat~~
thorough-fares ^{big business concern,} side-streets which they
seem to inevitable ^{inhabit} hasn't.

This ~~gloating~~, colorful, unshaven
fraternity celebrates the
ritual of the Hangover with infinitely
more zeal than it ever observes the Passover.

In our communities, ^{in this country, its}
executive boards ^{to some extent withdrawn} ^{the ranks of}
~~boards are largely recruited from~~ a gang
of lumberjacks, teamsters, and floaters - test by
but the bulk ^{membership} ^{recruited from}
its executive offices are largely made up of
those ^{variable souls} whose brands have now been sullied by
extreme ^{one} ^{original type} trial, whose salutation is the bended elbow.

One Sunday morning I was walking
down Pearl street - ^{a fair} ~~an~~ expensive stroll, the "tough"
already approaching a buck - when I observed one of
these Knights of the Bended Elbow ^{settled in} sitting ~~on~~ the very

entrance to Poly Mares Bucket of Blood Tavern - known as the "stink parlor" to its ^{unwashed} customers drunkenly singing a little ditty I had never heard before.

It was ~~the~~ Riista Kivisaari, ^{an old Finnish lumberjack,} one of the charter members of the clan, I stopped, unnoticed, and listened. I hadn't seen him in several years, but ~~he~~ saw that he looked practically the same except that his bulbous nose had taken on a little weight or gotten bluer. I paused, ^{unnoticed} and listened to his Sabbath song. As nearly as I could gather it was set to the tune of "Beautiful Ohio" and ran something like this, half Finnish and half English —

"Pikki sika, Pikki sika, Porcupine,
Hidin' way up dere behint dat Norden pine,
He take my hot gun for sootin' you down
Pikki siki Porcupine!"

At last ~~Poss~~ Riista ~~stopped~~ ^{gradually} ceased his interminable ditty with a guttural Finnish oath, and lapsed into a head-hanging, noisy slumber, his lower lip ^{out} patterning like a far-off motor-boat.

Then out of the alley ^{Beside Poly's} singing a trio of Riista's pals. Arm and arm they hurried toward Riista as I hurriedly ducked my head ^{into} the Dunbar paper. —

NO 8

Opposite Riista they came to a stop, and
stood there swaying, examining their sleeping
comrade. One of them spoke.

"Lo Riista - wake up ol' man - we
got dat full ^{pottle} _{foot} for the moonshine. Wake up!"

Old Riista stirred, lurched back his
head, showing a wide expanse of ^{the} thyroid
cartilage of the larynx, and ^{He dully} _{his red eyes} slowly blushed at
his companion. Recognition slowly came.

"Sesur Rist," ^{finally} he said. "Sesur Rist, fellas -
wheris da bunch? Wheris da bunch!"

I have changed the embezzling minister chapter so as to remove the ^{offending} minister, ~~as~~
service left reviving and letting the deceased
^{I have prefaced it by using one of the brief "essays in the old book."} old lawyer take the rep. ~~to~~ All of you seemed to
want to preserve the beautiful charge of the judge.
I can say it ~~no~~ beautiful became, dammit, didn't ~~content.~~

I have shortened the ~~prison~~ story, from
"bullet pen" chapters to type, cutting especially the prison
^{some virtually in half.} All of you seemed to feel that this was
one of the most powerful stories of the ^{book},
as I have ^{now} placed it at the end of the book.
I have transferred part of the old prison "essay" as a
sort of an introduction to "Bury Fingers," though I am not too sure it ~~then~~ couldn't be removed.
I have chopped up the two essays
chapters, discarded some & added to others,
and scattered them throughout the
book. "Uniday of Snow," formerly a
brief section ^{on the Fingers}, emerges as a full-blown
chapter. So does the section on sexual
six cars, which "That Thing Again." The
womens' clubs will die of ecstasy. Yum, yum!

Dear Doc: Since I have more of you than the others,[#], I shall address this letter to you. I have got down to work on the book, after my talks with all of you, and here it is again. I feel that the suggestions ^{all of you} you gave me were most helpful - more than I realized at the time. Whether the revised book is ^{any} better ^{of course} is for you to say.

I enclose an old table of contents along with the new, so you can more readily ~~see~~ ^{I know} the changes made.

The title I have changed from "County Prosecutor" to "County Prosecutor," and toned down the city - rural distinction in the old forward. I had no brief for the new title - I thought of "People versus John Doe" - but it at least tells what the book is about without ~~telling~~ ^{to that} Kallikak of the publishing business, (wedding) ~~telling~~ ^{so} with the "County, Cousin" ~~said~~ firmly.

I cut out the ^{old} opening Joe College chapter and began with old chapter 2, "Home." All of you seemed to feel that a little ~~more~~ more autobiographical material ^{might} ~~would~~ not be amiss,

so the second chapter shows you how
else I came to being the youngest son of a
priest. And me an infidel.

Then I ~~move~~^{move} into ^{the old}
"Assistant
Procurator" chapter, adding some ^{I decided that if} transitional
personal history to the forepart. If you wouldn't
let me be a dashing college boy, then I'd
sulk and wait on table and get pneumonia.
And don't think I didn't.

I have cut out the mystic "The Burial" tale, following "City Interlude" and giving you substituted "Fishermen at Night," which you may find equally mystic, but which at least somewhat advances the story, ^{sheds further light} ~~further effaces~~ ^{phobia against} on my ~~natured~~^{natured} cities, and ^{perhaps} tends to rationalize my abrupt quitting of Chicago, which follows.

I have cut out and burned "Canaries are Dangerous," the story of the colored prison inmates.

Various stories and incidents in the old book, which you assure me ^{were descended} ~~were~~ straight from the first edition of Joe Miller's *Joe Bob*, have been banished forever.

The shifting and rearrangement of other chapters can be observed by comparing the two contents tables.

(Insert A)

I do hope you can give me your decision very soon. If it is finally unfavorable, ~~just~~ I shall sigh and go to the woods, but don't pull your punches, I can take it.
If ^{the decision is favorable and} there are some minor changes to be made, it is very probable ~~that~~ I can make them. However, I do not think I would undertake to make any ~~more~~ ^{further} changes anywhere near as drastic as I just have. You see, I am getting a powerful belly full of this P.U. book.

Throughout the book I have added examples, incidents, scenes, to illustrate and point up some points or ~~the~~ of my strangled philosophical utterances.

(Front A)
The book ^{probably} this is far from perfect, disorderly, episodic, too sparse here, too garrulous there — but it's the best I want to do with it.

Chaps to Write

1. Early cases

→ Kildodins

→ Apostle arson case || Done.

2. On How to Be a Criminal

Fruit Big Case

The Survivor

3.

Local Characters

(1) Lorne

(2) Old Douglas - Burnt Wicklow farm.

(3) Mr. Snow

(4) Old Donahue

(5) Leanna - Arson.

Wedding from Iron.

Take part of SOS as Preface to Haunted Case.

Changes to Make

Briefcase Hammon Case with material from
805, etc.

Unmissed material:

Chap. 10 - P. 71. - How do you know (wholly)

Chap. " & P. 85 - ^{J. Beldam} Killuvium & spitter (Part) X

Chap. 14 - P. 100. - My offside castle (Part) X

Chap. 16 - P. 118 - Castle Butterflies (Only part unmissed in J. Sharp story commencing on P. 124) X

Pillar Post

Chaps. 21 - P. 158. - 1. Letter to Jimi (Used)
 (2) Children of man ..

P. 162 → (3) Cock Robin (Unmissed) (Cut) X

P. 165 → (4) Brain of Solithum (Unmissed) (Cut) ??

P. 168 → (5) Old Donatine (Put in "Character" chapter)

Chap. 22 - P. 169 - And back again.

11 Over These Brown Walls. (Used) X

(2) That thing again (Used) X

P. 178 → (3) Sticks & stones (Unmissed) X ^{in Weaned}

(4) Buried Sun. (Used) X

Chap. 24. P. 194 - S.O.S. (Unmissed) X X

Willie tie a bow on the cap'
Appalling apathy of the public
to change in the old order.
Sheriffs, like fatted Cypriots,
strut around with their
badges ^{knotted to} ~~on~~ their marshes
of Tom & Old Thaddeus.

Lore - true woman's
affection of common
people. Michel Mans.

* "Tourist cabin" I love.
Open your mouth and
~~say~~ "Say tourist cabin and
my duty is done you're
good god something I got to say.

Do

1. Cut inest anecdote
from "Magic Letter" &
put in "Castle" chapter.

Re-write Law of Mendel;
prefacing with Coroners
¶ (page 195) and
munder wire out (p. 163)

Consider Utterance as

Chap. shown in 1st big Picass

✓ gospel acc. to Holt. (Last p. of Ass't. Pro.)

✓ Re-write 1st. page of Little Panama

~~You have already~~

~~I have ^{already} told you that my
father was a tall man with~~

✓ { County to county = 2nd. page of "Nugget."
all add "perhaps" EVEN.

✓ Consider removing "family"
errantly introd. from D A on 8pt.

Consider putting most of S.O.S. as
introd. to The Trapper.

✓ Check "receive" on 1st. page of At Home

Chaps to Write

- 1 Early Cases = Lummis = Mrs. Koeppe:
Kilowatts = apostle =
Danger of am
- 2 On How to Be a Criminal
- 3 My opinion is you
My Castle ~~Down~~
- 4 Preface Banted case with part of S.O.S.
- 5 Use Potthous?
" Donahue?
" Sticks & Stones (P, 178)
- 6 Add "Survivor" story?
- 7 Drop on from Characters?

Do

1. Cull note-book for suggestions.
2. Cull recent train notes.
3. Chap on local characters -- -
4. Importance of lower courts =
most intigie concept of government is
shaped by, etc etc
5. Chap on early cases, (Put in danger of
arson - perpetrator doesn't know how far-reaching the
results of his acts)
6. Cull files for other cases,
7. Write up True Romance's Forest Parks,
8. Add "Survivor", prefacing with parts of "Who
Killed" and with parts of S.O.S.

Coroner -

Axe

Antos

Murder - Remodel for Berlin!

Read Art Faneuil comments.

Do

1. Write Chap on - "On Love & Its Shadows."
2. Use usable parts of unused portions.
3. Change opening # to Little Panama. (Repetition)
4. Add Coronet Chap - ~~except (?)~~ Law of Mind
and "The Immortals." (?)
5. Changed references to grandmas brownstone in Yoo hoo,
Barbara.

He purred in my ears like a barber trying to sell one a post-slave massage.

The women people seem to be waiting, waiting, waiting . . .

His appearance is stronger than his speech

We need more tugs & fewer Senators in America

Great sloven continent (America)

Barfoot Bassie

Lawyers vacation - ? visitors.

Early cases

Arson case - apostle,

Kilcollins

Gutter - wonder

Unknown soldier -
Barfoot Besse

Dor

(1)

Cut

1. Good story, but has little to do with the main body of the book — merely a humorous college escapade. Cut? (7 pages)

Home 2. OK.

Ass't 3. OK.

*Name of
Suppl* 4. OK.

City 5. OK.

- Bunnie*
Cut 6. Pretty thin stock story. I would cut, or perhaps use a little of the local color as transition from Chicago to Iron Bay. (5 pages)

- Election* 7. Should be the story of the campaign — not a story. Cut the Williams story down so that it is but one funny episode in the campaign.

Bumping 8. OK.

- Same* 9. I think you were dragging it out too long — so that it gives the impression you're putting on too thick — trying to increase the drama and suspense. I suggest blue-pencil so

that the stark shock of the story falls quickly — so the prison interview does not become anti-climactic to the court scene.
(Cut 4 or 5 pages)

- Carol White
10. Rather flat and tedious. ~~But~~ Suggest you cut a large part of the lecture on law so that it does not outweigh anecdote. Then perhaps work into another chapter, or add more narrative if you want to retain this as a chapter. (Cut 2 or 3 pages)

- Judge
11. The stories are all right, but you need to make the Judge's a more integral part of your story and experiences.

- Mabel
12. OK.

- Jury
13. OK. Your dissertation on the jury system might be cut down a little, but it is good as it stands.

- Office
14. OK

- Chairwoman
15. This is over my head. I don't know what it's all about. Cut? (4½ pages)

Castle 16. OK.

Confusion 17. OK.

Torquemada 18. OK.

Wright 19. You plan to cut this one, I think. (6 pages)

Magic letter 20. OK. (Cut p. 155)

Pillar in Bush 21. Story on p. 161 seems to be version of an old one. (Cut). P. 162-63 pretty weak. (Cut) 163-168 should be worked into narrative, perhaps condensed, 168 has little point by itself. In other words, bad chapter as it stands.

And Back 22. Cut 169-176 (8 pages). 177-78 should accompany one of your rape stories.

Paramount 23. OK.

SOS 24. OK, when worked into narrative.

Hannibal 25. OK.

Duft 26. OK.

Bud 27. Cut (10 pages) I don't think it belongs in this book.

Doc

The cuts I have suggested amount to about 56 pages. Most of the remainder can, I think, be worked into the chronological narrative we discussed without much change.

McDowell

General Changes

Beaner's name in "The Burial"

X Switch punch lines at end of P.A.
gets elected ("There stood the 4, etc." should
follow the verse.)

X Dedicate to Judge Belden

Acknowledgments = Last stanzas

Chapters = Contents

Opposite.

Script Changes

- ✓ P. 2 antedate (spelling)
P. 3 - strike "had"
P. 4 a sound of breaking glass.
P. 10 - slender - (sp)
P. 22 "any"
P. 27 - Calls - 1st far.
P. 36 Miss for August
P. 43 - Our

(sp) "Personify" on P. 3⁰ of City Interlude (bottom)

P. 43 - Underline ~~at~~ Votes.

Castle Overflows

- P. 4 startlingly (sp)
P. 5 I "sat" them for I "saw" them
P. 6 It is for its

Jury of Peers

- P. 3. "are" for "art" argument.

Man o' War (spelling)

golden goose

Hare hound =

Hematite

Rabelaisian rant

, or 2 or final?

Script Changes

Page 2 — First line, correct spelling of "antedate" to "antidote".

Page 3 — Above middle of sheet, ninth line, Strike "had" in "leering bally, had handed me a Michael Finn."

Page 4 — End of first line should read "There was a sound of broken glass" instead of "There was some," etc.

Page 22 — Below middle of sheet, the sentence should read "A fatal practice for any prosecutor" instead of "A fatal practice for an prosecutor"

Page 26 — Sixth line, Change "Rabelaisian riot" to "Rabelaisian rout."

Page 27 — First paragraph, sixth line. Strike "e" in "callees."

Page 30 — Second to the last line. Correct spelling of "personify."

Page 36 — Second to the last line should read "Good ol' Nick" instead of "Good ol' August."

Page 43 — Ave middle, line eight. Underline "our" instead of voter. "Neither love nor money can buy our votes."

Change

X Jeannie (sp) with Light Brown Hair

X Man o' War

X Change powder line P. 46.

X Limpid (sp) P. 124.

X Anderson (sp) P. 71.

Changes

- + gross understatement (P. 105)
- + Add "leaved darkly" on (P. 23)
- + frailities (sp?) (P. 92)

Acknowledgments

To _____, the publishers
of _____, for certain
written material; and to the following
magazines, in which some of these
chapters first appeared:

Dazzle - be - dazzle

- P. 50 - Close quotes (top)
 P. 62 - Re-arrange - "There was a stillness.
 P. 71 - Plenty of ~~men~~ a ~~panc~~
Changes

Strud.

- P. 3 - Aluminum to kitchen ware.

- P. 2 - bedazzle & dazzle (change)
 P. 17 - "de" to "da" (bottom)
 P. 32 - "wistfully" for "seriously"
 P. 87 - saw to sat down.
 P. 100 → THE GENERAL PUBLIC
 P. 100 - add "h" to make his wife (bottom)
 P. 104 - Add MY good fellow.
 P. 105 - Strike "If you believe it, its so."

- P. 129 - Apostrophe after sloths. (3rd. fl from top)
 P. 163 - Little sick budas
 P. 163 - Articulate ostrich

P. 177. Insert: "And also a matter of
 warring sex hormones, of warfare among
 the endocrines - just coming to be
 vaguely understood."

- P. 179. "Century" misspelled (middle of page)
 P. 184: Change "nupts" to "a little daft."
 P. 213 - "Muskat" misspelled (middle)

Blauer Chapter.

Ach.

"Confusion - under
 phone & phone - Scotch & scotch

Nov. 5, 1941.

Old Contents = Mod. age verdict.

CUT

1. Lawyer graduates = (Cut.) I will.
OK. 2. Home. OK: OK
OK (Comm'd) 3. Asst. Pros. All OK = David suggests more J.W., a longer chap.
OK 4. Name of the People. All OK. = Circuit slander case.
OK (BUT) 5. City Interlude: All OK. David feels more gov't account material should precede this.
CUT 6. Burial. All NG (I will substitute "Faisleymat'le")
OK (BUT) 7. Election: All OK: 1. Doc suggests more J.W., 2. David suggests "tightening."
OK (but) 8. Busy Fingers: all fed a splendid story, that Chap. 9 is too long, & dark one (D.O.) suggests it be ~~be~~ wound up the book.
9. Busy Fingers: I think I'll do that - and preface with my "Prin'stment" essay.
CHANGE & REMOVE. 10. Can't Write: Too long, more anecdote, rambling.
SEE: 11. Judge Belden. D.O. (OK) Doc says more J.W.
OK (but) 12. Mendel. All OK but David,
OK 13. Jury of Peers. OK Doc suggests cutting, (Let alone.)
OK 14. Castle All OK = David suggests, ^{Chiby} stormy ^{other} title.
CUT, 15. Canaries. All NG. = I guess I take this out.
OK but 16. Castle Overflows: OK (David thinks sharp story out of place, Re-work this.)
OK 17. Confession. OK (I am changing end to avoid electrolution, no cap. pun. in mid.)
OK (1 NG.) 18. Foreigners 2 OK. (Dark on N.G.) Leave alone.
All OK. 19. I Know Not My Neighbor. I have changed this to cut out the Bass, and added my "justice" essay to four-part.
2 OK. 20. Magic Letter. D.O. thinks too giddy. Cut stale jokes.
21. Pillar to Post.
(1) Letters from = I'm putting this in with old chap 17.
(2) Surmi, = Putting in with whole chap. on Fingers, ^{out of} borrowing a story
(3) Cock Robin = I drums.
(4) Pothemans: Work with narration
(5) Donahue: Form character, make into.
22. And Back Again:
 (1) Prison walls = Ann preferring Busy Fingers with it.
 P. 177. (2) Living Again: Making a separate chapter of.
 P. 178 (3) Sticks & Stones = I drums.
 P. 180 (4) Burnie at Sea: I switched to end up J. Belden
 David O.K. but work in earlier D.O. = about same. Doc (O.K.) (Gov - But earlier in book)
 maybe merge into four-part of "Haunted Case".
OK-but. 23. Little Panama.
24. S.O.S.
OK 25. Haunted Case.
OK. 26. Trapper
27. Bal the Bucks I'm afraid, dammit, I'll have to cut this story.

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