

Ma'n Docta Nicola dis afternoon me's goin hole dis
side Norembege get drunk, den gone down 'Schange Street
got 2 muther one, den back — so all afternoon. "See
you see us den you get it you pay." That afternoon
father stood on the street and waited for them. In his
agreement he saw them staggering past, one very tall, the
other very short with a black mud tied around his hat. He
got the pair into Peter's office and had the papers made
out. Sebat when it came to signing the paper held the
end of the pen handle while the judge wrote and finally when
it was over clapped the judge on the back. "Ah. Me done it,
John." The next spring he came to pay the money. "You
smart Maury, we dont thought nebbe you got it dat
money. We pay dem 'spensas, den trustee, but much's
you charge us int'us'."

Once he was hunting on the West Branch with Abram
Cipino and when they came down they brought a moose.
Side "Heh, Maury we told you bout dem moose.
Sunday morning we campin' down on Moorehorn. Speaks so