Proxy (}&/or Francine?) calls Rusty/Zoe:

cupcake
buttercup
dolly
bucko? too
"Don't get big for your britches."
sweetpea
moonchild (Rusty)
lambe pie
cookie
shavetail
puddinghead/pudhead
dovey
sweetness
Proxy

with a little smile playing around her words.
Proxy

I betcha.

you betcha.
Grownups have all different ways of looking at a youngster who isn't theirs, from simpering to barely civil. (Proxy) gazed as if storing me up.
Proxy said quietly but dangerously.
Proxy

"We lived on a houseboat."
The Duffs' first view of Easter Shannon, during Dora's night on the town in Wheeler, is as she's in a fight with another taxi dancer.

("Whew," says a man, shaking his hand in front of his chest as if having touched something hot...) She was a number.

-Easter's career is shown (working for Proxy, and being sent to the sheriff for a night, for ex) but she doesn't cross paths with the Duff family again until Darius brings her home to them. (They all recognize her?)
"Practically none." (cd use as wry response, say when someone is asked about a damworker's skills, or the sheriff's ethics, or some such; limits on behavior in Wheeler, maybe.)

Easter says?
Proxy:

What was known about her... (was not much? could be read on her surface, heard in her between-customers chat?)

Stories attached to (her.) (her Blue Eagle fight for bar-stool turf, 1st day or so she came to work there. And she has a knife? And a stash of silver dollars in Bull Durham sacks?)
"Got you going, haven't I?"
Proxy or Tom

"You can think that if you want, but you'd be wrong."
Tom (or Proxy)

"Truth in that."
Proxy

I don't give a hoot in hell (about that)
Proxy

"That's what happens in the world."
That circus has left town, and it don't look back.
Proxy

heart of pig iron, some of the slag still in it.
shortcut smile (Proxy?)
then

eyes at war

Donna & Robert
Mag & Charlene

used 2

7 March 1941 work
Proxy's hair the color of tinsel on Xmas tree
Proxy

calls somebody "bonbon"?
Isn't that something. (Some character Jick meets, maybe another motor home driver in a KOA
Rusty could think of Proxy as the Dragon Lady in Steve Canyon
Susan) closed her eyes a moment, against everything that was coming back.

—are on p. 111 or vicinity?
..., cookie. (Mariah can call Lexa this s'where during hike, if not used earlier.)

Francie calls, patton "numerically" in return.

"I guess we cd start over."
Proxy abt men: They are such dopes.
Proxy:

Hardest thing about the business, as far as she was concerned, was this male tendency to think they were all something rare.
(At first in the Blue Eagle) he and Proxy slid past each other, some small warmth, no large harm.
trimmed from Velma/Jick scene: (on C's suggestion it's too sophisticated a reaction for Jick at 14)

Sure, there could be found a few battlelines at the corners of her eyes and across her forehead; but right then they simply seemed to confirm to me that Velma knew what to do with all this arsenal of hers.
Easter knew all.

blandishments there were.
Proxy had grown a rind, tough and salty.
Proxy: "It's a long story." (abt why she never disclosed Francine to Tom)
Proxy was

on the go
doozy (as in, "Boy, that guy's a real doozy.")

Jick to Riley: "Riley, you're a real doozy."
Proxy

Waiting for the croaker. (i.e., the doctor)

Sometimes I thought he was just...
blahdy blah (derisive version of "blah blah blah"; one character about politics -- "All that blahdy blah.")
"I hate to keep talking 00" (Depression, disaster, etc.)
I'm no example to talk, but...
Proxy:

"Where'd you get such a goodlooking kid?"
Proxy

I've never been weighted down with...

She's
Proxy or Francine

Relax, Max.
How's life in:

Three words: cowboy term for sheep wagon

(adapt: bunkhouse?)

Easter to Tom Harig?

Saw to Neil, alt. family?
"It's a long story." Grownups were always saying that.
Proxy

Does American money work here?
Jee Zuz—somebody's exaggerated cussing, for "Jesus"
Give and take between them was nothing new; nor, for that matter, was yell and yell back.
The big ticks. (Darius's derisive name for bosses, politicians)
sport house: brothel

-Dora or someone refers to it delicately to Easter
taxi dancer details—staged fights, etc.

--Craig Saxton, oral h. summaries ffldr #1
info for Proxy's hair style, to match the Bourke-White pic of woman tossing down a drink, is in Marilou Parker interview cards.
Proxy to Tom?

"There are times when you don't know your elbow from your other."
You were
QQ was the one who called quits. I didn't.
He called you.
When Mariah got going, you might just as well...
"No credit for trying (, huh?)"
Way to go, (Mariah says ironically to Riley)
Tell me all the good dirt.
It was no skin off her, but...
Cass?

the person she amounted to in those days
Pray?

"Some more than others."
More than their share.
here and there and about.
pocket of want (man's sex)

--the middle pocket (it was joked as) Proxy to Rm: What they got there, in their middle pocket.
Marah, to Jock or Riley: Don’t give me that old stuff about 
West being hell on horses & women. 
It had its effect on males & mules too. 
have had the jaws cut in time cutting too.
You know, you can be a hard man without half trying.
the urgent part of a man's body, the stiff staff.
"Don't just dribble it down your leg, cowboy, put it someplace nice."
as those events go (use ironically or appositely)

"Darwin was pretty good."
"The first time I was in Montana, your change from buying anything was in silver dollars. My husband rolled his own cigarettes—mostly Prince Albert. But sometimes Bull Durham, & a nickel sack of Bull Durham, after empty, would hold exactly 20 silver dollars."
That skag. (derisive term for woman; Proxy use it against another prostitute?)
(she was giving him a) full-scale fuck (i.e., this wasn't just taxi dancing and allowing groping etc.)
...snatch you baldheaded.
The truth so seldom seemed worth it. (Proxy, on commotion in her family when she answered truthfully that she'd been with the boy next door.)
Proxy could fondle a man crazy.
Listen here, Lips of Fire. (Jick to Mariah?)
puddinghead
puddy?

- have Pokey use?

"Listen, pudhead"
16 Jul '82

I look at people and wonder how we have gotten as far as we have given differences of...