Earl Zane stalking past a couple of times a day, sometimes w/ nose in air and other times looking disbelievingly at F behind the bar.
doesn't know enough to pour piss out of a boot.

pee
dumb as a log
Duane Zane, who had the family trait of too much mouth.
His broad ugly face split in a tooth-baring smile.
You put his brains in a gum wrapper.
Duane

duane

the premature fisher of men, the pole-slinging ess of a bee.
He had a moon face, pleasant enough, actually, until he opened his mouth.
Earl Zane

His belly lopped over his belt buckle now...

hat on the back of his head
And Uto winked (w/ 1/2 his face)