Montana license plates of 1930's (C took pic, Lewistown, July '89)

'34—black plate, orange letters
'35—black plate, white letters
'36—orange plate, black letters
'37—green plate, black letters
'38—orange plate, black letters, with steerhead insignia

m/e w/ Neil's pickup. By now he had gone (this orange to green, back to orange)
in the neighborhood of—approximately; in the n'hood of fifty miles

" " " " a hundred dollars

Neil's purchase of 'peachy'?
said to Neil out trucking?

you're... aren't you.

I'm just a glutton for punishment.
a knot of money
they cost a young fortune
Something like that could cost...

It'll cost a young fortune
- Owen lends Neil $7 to start something?
Owen ala Bruce?

If I can get my dukes on him, he'll...
One plus one plus one, on and on.

Keep doing that, you sometimes can add yourself out of trouble.
Kate, abt Neil's trucking?
mangement (joking misprntn of management, as in "I'm in manglement, he does the actual work")
Bruce to Neil?

Hey, come on. — corrugated (as in, Life is always corrugated.)
Gumption, he did not lack.
sailed a little high—i.e., lived above means, or getting above bounds some other way)
milemarks of time (N/A odometer?)
limp as a sock
Patience was not 00's long suit.
340--Ladies' Aid: one woman would not go because "the 15¢ we put in the plate would buy a pair of stockings for my children"

356--woman who refilled a gasoline iron while hot, her house burned.

Proxy, helping Meg?
- Rhonda?

- Now Bruce was sure than even that. bottom of. minus was. softest place @ T P.
was in a jam.