The sheriff's reaction to immensity of Fort Peck Lake, and drowning the valley:
Damned if he could see why that was let happen.
Fort Peck/the Missouri: site for sheriff's truck re-enactment
--view of bluff from dam "turnout"? (note: east end of dam faces southeast; he has to turn his wheelchair parallel to dam, to see west?)

_ see p'home o'lk._

_ see other card w/pic notes_

--view from a bluff on boat ramp road?

- mount 7. little portion visible, quite distant (surprisingly)
- cd see dryaps etc.? barges?
Scandinavian name for ex-courthouse clerk who helps sheriff @ dam overlook?
—see Myrtle Waller cthouse material abt Nwgn/Danish/July 4 holidays. (The sheriff scarcely fit in with any of them.) (He was one of the scrubs, i.e. everybody non-Scandinavian)
Fort Peck/the Missouri:

—the sheriff, at the dam "turnout", should retrace in his mind:

(a) where the slide was, in his ch. 1 journey to the accident scene

- directly out in front of overlook, a bit to right?

(b) where the truck was brought ashore (imagine details; do at dawn?)

- qf in debris from C's sign—dam pic
Shore @ tunnel:
- There can sit a rocks, W. donut pillow
- Can hear hum of power stations; "2 are in line, 1 behind other
- Intake houses (4 of them) make pattern
- Bluffs across, dam near, mir. distant; line 7 light standards in front of them
- Dome & Lake sign: (pic)
- Lake water dances in wind
The retirement home chauffeur is the grandson of somebody passingly mentioned earlier—the car dealer in Glasgow that the sheriff borrows the truck from?—and the sheriff recognizes the family lineage:

In this county he knew them all, clear back to God.
However; the big However of this Duff case. The deaths in the truck stacked up as a deliberate taking of life.
unused Glasgow details in 1st scene The Sheriff 1991:

--barking could be heard all across town (on filecard done in Glasgow)

--he cd see to the old courthouse (now the post office)
unused in 1st scene of The Sheriff 1991:

(Glasgow streeted off...), those streets green spurts of trees reaching out toward the Milk River's solid stand of cottonwoods in the middle distance. Both the town trees and the river trees were dwarfed by the south benchland of horizon with its yellow stubble and tan of grass. These High Line towns that had been created by the railroad across the top of Montana were all like this, the sheriff too well knew, not very big beads on a tremendous leathery geography.
Dylla?
The gloss on them was... (pride? stubbornness?)
In this county he knew them all, clear back to God. (the sheriff, abt the chauffeur's family)
Although I wonder if that ringing is really in the ears, or whether it is some sound of everything, the universe holding itself together...