In the sheriff's interior monologues, he calls himself by full name, Carl Kinnick.
Like missionaries, lawmen annoy simply by doing their job.

(use in Bucking the Sun, for the sheriff, if not used in Heart Earth?)
Bucking

need to research: routine of 1930's sheriff.
--met retired sheriff of Flathead County at Polebridge, July 4 '91.
--suggestions from Dave Walter
--MT sheriffs' association?
--Glasgow court records of the 1930's?
use the interior of the sheriff's mind, failing to figure out what happened in the pickup, as a carrying theme?

This could be the sub-mystery of the book: does he figure it out or doesn't he?

Possibility: use as chapter breaks, or some other regularity (without being plodding about it), the sheriff in old age, alone (familyless) in retirement home, his mind back on the pickup case. This could even take place at the turn of the century (book to be published in '97) or in 1998, sixty years after the pickup incident.
--the sheriff is even smaller and meaner than ever, in great old age (his 90's).
--the retirement home attendant cd have some connection to someone tangentially involved in the pickup case, although the sheriff doesn't know it, can't know it; she's possibly the niece of Nan Hill, or offspring of Tom Harry and one of the Fort Peck prostitutes or taxi dancers. Have her possess, in some story within her family, a detail about the pickup case w/ which the sheriff could solve it, if he only knew?
--the sheriff is deliberately ornery, believing it's the one power he has left in old age.
--the staff calls him the LP, for Little Prick.
--the sheriff has a pic of Reagan pasted on light switch of his room (as Stan Davison had); the toggle comes out Reagan's tie?
Sheriff Carl Kinnick

possible strand of the plotline is to have Kinnick a Red-hunter. Aware of the Bolshevik sheriff in Sheridan County, he could be on the watch for Communist influence at Fort Peck; somehow—thru his undersheriff?—know there's an active Red there, without ever knowing it's specifically Darius.

--along with this could go Kinnick's musings toward higher political office (such as governor), in his hunch that the New Deal and the left will eventually take a tumble, the country will get back in the hands of the right people like him.

--sheriff has contempt for Butte office of FBI, Hoover's Siberia; how dare J. Edgar Hoover think of Montana that way.
use for the sheriff if not used for Darius:
he hated wholesale (i.e., entire categories at once)
he could hate wholesale when a specific person didn't rate it.
bounce your butt out of town

(jack, saying: BB might...)

the County Mountie (deputy sheriff)
Sheriff Carl Kinnick

--"Kinnickinick," one of the prostitutes calls him.

--have a scene of the madam who runs the League of Nations brothel paying off the sheriff (as she does monthly?) by sending a prostitute up to him in Glasgow. She's the one also involved with Darius, back at Fort Peck; thus she's the sexual link between the ideological opposites.

--have both the prostitute and the sheriff mean in their sexual likes (i.e., to each other)? (She should not be a whore with a heart of gold.) When he begins to use her roughly, crudely, whatever, she responds in turn: which he likes?

"little mansie"
the sheriff looking at the dam in opening scene:

He didn't know—could something be majestic and ugly as hell (scare the hell out of you) at the same time?
"In eighteen-hunnderd ninety-two, Yim Hill put the railroad tru' (through)"

- legend o Glasgow? (see in sheriff's flash back)
If you're guffing me...

or: Are you guffing me?

Don’t give me that guff.
The sheriff could be brought back into the narrative when there's a holdup in Wheeler; summer of '36?

--do I want any Duffs involved? Bruce? Hugh?
[A have seen others get]
old and full of grudges.
The sheriff, said Dull man.

It all dovetailed.
At had surprised him to find out...

Jick: age isn't just more years on you; it's another life, different.
The bits of guile we call memory.

--The sheriff didn't trust...
What under heaven moved him to (appoint Peyser?)
Memory blotters the past. The excess ink is sopped away, clean strong lines are left...
Poor delicate little bastard. (someone thinks about the sheriff? Proxy?) Peyser?
the sheriff:

in this county, he had known them all, clear back to God.
have staid characteristically seen "goddamned"?