Maybe wind and not water had made the open tunnel the Two Medicine flowed through. In the moving air as we went down, a crow lifted off, straight up and lofted backwards, letting the wind loop him upward. It blew leaves of the cottonwoods and aspens over to their light green side, so that the trees seemed to be turning inside out. When I looked west the trees were a rich green, dark as evergreens; looking east, the wind having turned their leaves over, groves of the same trees were khaki.
ch. 3—how to keep up the book's velocity?

--don't make this a separate chapter, but the start of massive ch. 4 entitled "Scotch Heaven" or "Scotch Heaven and Noon Creek"?

--which would mean using the Gleaner '97 intro for the Steaders chapter.

keep 1909 intro, if necessary part. coming out. Gleaner into flow of 5 Holy.
calcimine
August & Rob grow mustaches during winter. They live together.

Rob cuts his off when he marries.

August still has his when Adair comes.
have someone remark of Rob's site on Breed Butte that he acts as if he's up there with the angels?

- Allan Frew, who had a wicked tongue anyway.
When they encounter Williamson and the WW: memory of Lord Keir, long dogs, etc.?
possible change: "We Christmased alone" (Rob and Angus) but gather for Hogmanay with Erskines and Findlaters at Duffs. Have them stay until midnight so Angus can go out and come in as first foot... Rob teases Judith that she has to go to outhouse before midnight, because a fair woman is bad luck etc.

--use this as a chance to describe the neighbors, the kids, etc.
possible move, to ch. 1 or 2 from ch. 3: info that homesteading takes 3 yrs--
"And after three years of living upon it and improving it by your building
and husbandry labors, yours it legally became."
make the three years of proving up on the homesteads the calendar and motive force of ch. 3.

—a theme with Argus that he now feels the future has started?
After the hottest of the day, stones move and become sheep.
use Toussaint, working with Rob and Angus, possibly herding for them, to bring in the Double W and the Williamson's?

—a general theme: whose is the land?
who does Rob and Angus's laundry?

- Judith does Angus's
70 Years a Cowboy - T. B. Lang

49 - spring '723, great rain; nearly went lost team & wagon in high creek - she remarked she had just crossed ocean & now she had lost everything in a prairie creek.

- spring '7 Dampsey-Eiblens fight
The 'steaders:

...homestead, instead of...

(other steeds to add?)
Elmer & Grace Gurney

- Jim Hill muttered: serious weed, knee-high, and the rest wheat.
  - weed spray took care of
- Russian thistles: we'd pile up enough to trip fence down
  - hang gunny sack over Model A radiator; over bar behind headlight
    in front of radiator
  1/2 distribute, 1/2 gas
Swan and I: our whitehanded lives, town lives...

whitehanded word man, So me

Whitehanded men are the ones who make the money.
The first chinook Angus and Rob experience: they come home from feeding livestock, in their shirtsleeves. (and come down with colds)
frontier life is like learning a second language. Sometimes a second language—such as Chinook—is involved.
Angus and Rob share the cooking, week by week, as they build their cabins; use recipe such as sheep's head and barley broth in General Hints to Emigrants photocopy in voyage file.

--also, wife of earlier settler takes pity and feeds them now and again; or they buy their meals there
An earlier homesteader instructs them in building log house.
characterful (a character)
Sumatra history: school children lived in a dorm--

p. 21--Margaret Dutton "remembers coming to school in the fall and often not getting home until Thanksgiving or Christmas."

p. 21h--Mrs. Edith Finch, '31-2 dorm matron. Address: 358 N. Seventh Forsyth MT 59327

--her daughters Lavina Edgell, Box 542, Forsyth
Hazel Tait, 358 N. 7th, "
Angus and Rob take out US citizenship
Do you know, we weren't a bad pair of hands at handling our money, what there was of it....
A spring lay under a small brow of the butte, like a weeping eye. My thought was that as long as Rob was sitting himself high, he may as well build there beside the spring. But no such thing. The only place that would do for him was a hundred paces below that, a brief flat shelf of the butteside.

"You'll carry water every day of your life, is that the plan?" I asked.

"There'll be a rainbarrel at each corner of the house, to help."

"They'd better be the size of brewery vats."

"Besides, you'll see the day when I'm piping water direct from that spring into the house. And soon."
Angus in ch. 2 writes the Barclays (Rob asks him to) about Lucas, tells them about the Two Medicine country etc.—letter Adair refers to when she arrives in ch. 6.

ch. 3, Rob during their winter together daydreams of getting the rest of the Barclays to come to America; Adair's name somehow comes into it, maybe Rob saying something about the example of the Findlaters, Judith coming to them etc.
A bit giddy with the event, I said, "I can't speak for Rob here, but I'm always game to help." That drew a long look from Ninian, before he and the other three rode away into the night.