If Iyle is hospitalized, bear in mind Patty Limerick's observation during the travail she went through with Jeff: people in the waiting room did not let their emotions show, and when she did, doctors or staff would say to her: "You seem to be upset."
The subtle smell of ink fresh on newsprint reached him; the eight pages of another week.
Augusta; from inside. Old gen. miss, every glass of old windows
uppers, passing scene outside.
Gros Ventre: give it a colonnade of cottonwood trees along each sidewalk—that is, a double row of trees with sidewalk between, and the double rows on both sides of street, à la older sections of Gt Falls. Thus:
Gros Ventre: half dozen blocks long; houses mixed with stores on 1st and last blocks

—looks larger town than it is because of width of street, wide enough to turn a freight wagon

(A good ample street, let me say; wide enough to turn a freight wagon

and a six-horse team around in, in the early days.)
smaller town, bigger its eyes.

+ they don't come much smaller than 5V.

Valien at that moment.
from Eng Crk filed

at merc in Gros Ventre, ranchers and farmers pay once a year.
from Eng Crk filed

possible saloon pic for Gros Ventre: C's pic of Neihart bar window
Conrad Train station: area below doors & windows originally cream & "stucco, now painted over (white) - originally might have been something like brown & yellow, motif for use of Norwegian royal couple.

Conrad house prize: white bungalow c upstairs dormer, porch - whirl, corner house c porch & white windows
use later in Eng Crk, or save for The Montanans:
GV streets were wonderful for walking...Or would have been if anybody ever took a step outside; Montanans evidently figure Henry Ford invented the replacement for legs.
Chateau - 25 June '82

- pics: Glenroyal Hotel
- house
- dentin stem
- 3th house sign
- Gamble
- ROXY movie theatre
- Taylor Dodge
- courthouse plans
- tunnel porch house
- house - peepers
- Baptist church
- school
- bungalow (porch at each end)
- Vicith house
- cot/wood columns

...70' walk, curve to curve

...not park: 60pace circle, square,
then stream: small portion

...creek 25' west
of ph o. south
I have never got used to seeing the church steeples (in Gros Ventre), those spikes of declaration. Thank heaven the cottonwoods will cover them in time.
Curb Service Speaking — Robe Digest, Mr '38, p. 68
— Theodore Pratt
— condensed from N Yorker, Jan 8, '38

— coke from fountain: "shoot one!"
— use for draft beer: "Shoot me one."
— glass milk: "Sweet Alice!" large glass: "Stretch Sweet Alice!"
— choc. coke: "Drag one thru Georgia!"

--use with Gros V soda fountain?
GFalls 22 June '82: C suggests a small triangular park for the town, an odd-sized piece where streets run together. Maybe make it memorial park, in memory of someone historic; or to WWI doughboy, or Spanish-Am vets; or to Jim Hill? or to Meriwether Lewis? (with quote from L's journal abt Marias/Two Medicine area?)
GFall 22 June '82: C suggests the town have a drugstore with a soda fountain at back, and mirror behind the counter, so that anyone sitting at the counter can keep track of passersby on the main street behind outside. Perhaps have something interesting there on the street, traffic into a bar, grocery store...

also, to girl-watch.

- ask Laura Mary Palin on her memories & pics.
from Eng Crk filed.

drugstore with mirror behind soda fountain, so street activity can be seen.
Conund: drugstore soda/fruit
- butterscotch, straw, vanilla, orange, pineapple, chocolate, flavor containers built into counter
- set of sprigged: realizing in one
- set of syrup sprigged
- ice cream "brine"
- granite counter, hi stools, nest feet on rail
- dark cabinet doors, gold hardware, under big back mirror, all and more
- shelf on stools in front of mirror, holding glasses
- sink: smaller round well to put scoops in for rinsing
- green milk shake machine
- 7 stools
- cherry cones
74 Benton, 23 June '82
sudowell

- circular path
- across from museum

- (pieces of various kinds)
- potrle me: Crook's Lewis Park,
- with lawn shaggy from Deepin neglect

in museum:
- pic of Board of Trade saloon
- also: Break of Day saloon
- who knows me: Medicine Lodge, 2 jungle
Chotau, July '62: cotton from cot'wood trees in gutters like slush
- falling like summer snow

wrong time of year for Keeping the Days? (except in flashback)
Byssee Days

66—Dup, Chotexan, Augusta spaced along mins. 0.35 mi. apart (Brownrig, 700?) — all livestock centers
It is so simple a damn idea that I can never see why every town hasn't followed it. (planting trees downtown)
Gros Ventre: give it Fairfield's S-shaped main street, the town fathers having somehow connived to keep that route to slow down traffic when the highway was built through town; or maybe the point is that highways didn't bulldoze thru n'hoods in those days.
two barbers in GV (as in WSS)

—in Ingomar pic, barber poles directly across st from each other

—have them catercorner in GV, so they can watch each other?

—social implications in which barber you go to: in WSS, Jack Nott was more respectable than Shorty Thune, who also had baths in back of his place; and Nott's wife was the local hairdresser. Unease of men, though, to have hair dressing going on in such proximity—beyond thin partition or wall. Secretly the banker etc. likely wanted to have his hair cut at the livelier, scruffier place.
Men in WSS bars: everyone wearing hat or cap. Wrinkles at corners of eyes.
in Gros Ventre, a lawn is called a yard.
--from Sea Runners BLUE card, 23 Jan '81: Sitka cafe with "greasy patina, a kind of yellowing or ivorying, I've seen in so many places of its sort in Mont."

- cafe of Sadgwick House?
Choteau, June '89: notes for Gros Ventre
rentals of
--4 businesses have gone out of downtown; Carol Jimenez says decline in post
office boxes is an economic decline she notices: so, Jick could muse--

...a self-service laundromat where a cafe used to be, an automated carwash
where a gas station and garage used to be, another two or three storefronts
gaping empty; a main street that is like seeing decay in what was a healthy
set of teeth. (or: like cavities showing up in a row of teeth)

--houses for sale, 4 in a few blocks in Choteau.

--young people moving out or struggling to stay in the state; Carol J's
son moved from Missoula to Billings, determined to stay in Mont., and, with
his business degree, is now working in warehouse of Ryan's Foods.

C suggests as an economic indicator the newness (or not) of pickups, at in
morning-coffee clusters outside the Log Cabin. This year there are a lot of
shiny Chevy 4x4s, often longbody.

--We later learned that last yr's disaster payments on crops probably financed
these pickups; possibly $20,000-$40,000 payment per farmer (check Dorie Schwinden
for details).
Except in front of persnickety home owners such as the Standifiers and the OOs, the median strip was not an actual tended lawn. Often as not, it was bare gray dirt, maybe with dandelions...Yet it lent those neighborhoods an openness, a proportion, as if someone had said, give these houses and their people some breathing space...
The problem with a town plan is that you'd better carry it out every jot and tittle or the unfinished part is what is most noticeable, and Valier, although with a nice site there beside Lake Francis and some decent streets of homes, always has looked to me as if it's waiting for the rest of itself to arrive.
from Eng Crk filecd

+crpnt:

the rattle of cottonwoods in wind: when they start to make noise like rain falling, rain is on the way(?)
from Eng Crk filed

GV streets pleasant for walking, with cottonwood shelter from sun—

"not that anyone will walk anywhere if they could help it." (since advent of car. Montanans evidently figured Henry Ford had invented substitute for legs.)
Sky

some rough ones drank here.
engu's whole hay crops past several summers cd have been collected & a lawn sake... (we're talking c the hands o

--set this up with ch. I mention by Jick of how green the spring and June have been.
TSS: spurious excuse for a town
home ground. (Mitch or Lexa mulls the term. Check whether I used something similar in Mariah.)

a Mariah file card in Eng Crk & Mariah storage box, under "misc.", has this musing by Jick:

Home ground. What is there about it that owns us?

(did I use it in Mariah?)
A pile of hay (rocks?) you could spit over.