cut in March '92 revise, as transition between desert cows and rainy desert spring:

The vaunted Arizona weather could have stood some nourishment, too.
Franklin The *Hell No* Roosevelt (miner's diatribe about FDR taking us off the gold standard)

--my folks argue back in favor of FDR; they've both voted for him, listened to voice with epaulâtes
Witchung - Museum miner's jargon

tinite of rock - miner's tuberculosis

jackhammer laugh

breaking ground - operation of mining

Have the visiting miner say to Dad, on leaving, after B has had asthmatic spell? "Your wife's got a chuteful of rocks, sounds like."
A mustache sharp off the top lip
He didn't have the attention span to hold a grudge.

(miner at the cabin, forgiving my mother for something?)
bull fiddle--bass viol
bull fiddler
bullfiddle voice--deep bass voice
of my mother. Or maybe he is simply uncorking everything stored up since he last kept company with anybody besides himself in his shaving mirror. Quite a gabfest, my mother next puts down in her desert chronicle to Wally. The old miner did all the talking, just about. He sets us straight about the war (England is who we ought to be fighting) and the topsy-turvy weather (all those big guns they're shooting off did something to it). With their experience at listening to sheepherders, my parents
insert mention of FDR to set up ch. 3 radio news of his death.

--Franklin Delano Roosevelt, President in perpetuity