

"strut our stuff" instead of "sashay" in dressmaking scene?

Winona's eyes:

--rowdy?

--rampant?

--with sass in her eye

--snappy?

Cat Creek

Edison ranch: 1423 a., w/ 18 sections 7 10d land, for 140 cattle.
- 1 ranch section runs 4 head (31 AU.) for 8 mos 7 yrs.

- Blue Creek

Dick: planes 7 Ace

Hoyt: wrinkles; b. Dec. 1917

- smoke

- gray

- running iron; Buff Bill; shaw's badge

- "size 7 turtles"

- underest: mileage, no crot or train time

- When meet my mother?
- Teaching in Ringling?
- what was she like? (asthma attack?)
 - bad/gd: sharp temper?
- what was Dad like?
 - other Doris?
- Ringling & scaly? dances?
- how meet Wally?
- how did Ringers live?
 - who was Gina like?

later details:

- making journals & catching mice
- Mamie Day visit to
Morgan ranch @ Mandow

Berneta w/ Hazel: sizing H. up, distilling her into opinions/answers for Wally.

--intersperse letter excerpts w/ dialogue

--cd include view of Dad, coming home from lambing at Shearers' the day the mice were caught, his wry reaction and Berneta's fondness of it, leading to letter excerpt abt age not making any difference in their marriage.

--view of me, excited about all the mouse-catching? (link to WWII?)

That was nearer to (politeness) than to truth, but...

Answering Wally abt Hazel?

jiffy... just a jif (have Winona say abt doing the sewing?)

(it'll only take a jif) & she won't want to get out of practice

WSS's take-it-or-leave-it appearance

use in WSS scene?

the downtown millraces of whiskey (name the WSS bars)

The Mantovian

July '85: Jack Hayne: decided "not to run \$85 hay through
75¢ calves," sold cattle & is now in hay business.

- still has 4 bucket calves - "1 cutter for every 400 acres"

(use for Jack?)

flirt

flirtation

flirting with danger

Which way the flirting went... (came from) would be interesting to know.

(Dad and Berneta beginning to go together in the 1920's)

lingo

MSU WPA files--folklore, misc. studies

"an itching hand means money; an itching nose means you will meet a stranger."

--use with HE ch. 3, Hazel/Wally?

Miss a /ool.?

For Pete's sake. (exclamation Winona might use.)

changes made in Jan. '92 revise:

"I think they'd go okay, Nonie, don't you? Trimming along the
bottom, like?"

"I'll do this one," says my mother, "you're going so good on
the dresses."

*getting
along*

of the damnable weather, you name it and these two smart shrimps of women

calls me. Kiddo is a hundred times better than the horrifying Pinky which

changed in Feb. '92 revise:

denunciations of this wintry spring, you name it and the two-woman chorus
in the kitchen will do you a declension of it. This peppy visit from

changed in Feb. '92 revise:

"I think they'd go okay, Nonie, don't you? A little trimming,
here and there?"

*Give
ourselves
a little
sashay.*

"What the hey, we'll ruffle a bunch up and see," pronounces Winona.

"I think they'd go okay, Nonie, don't you? Give ourselves a
little sashay?"

"What the hey, we'll ruffle a bunch up and see," pronounces Winona.

changed in Feb. '92 revise:

goes out every day to ten hours in a lambing shed (He really shouldn't

be working but then you know Charlie, [the conclusive lab report by my

mother's pen]), speculation on who they'll meet up with at the prom (the

g
not a
who's
home
on
leave
+

changed in Feb. '92 revise:

I know anything about it. Since Thursday I've nearly listened myself inside out. This is work, spying on history. Who can tell what will distill next out of the actual air, after Thursday afternoon when my mother had her programs on, Ma Perkins or somebody such, I wasn't much listening until the news voice cut in: "We interrupt this program to bring you a special bulletin..."

Winona remembers me not as clinically bashful (around her): quote from
tape, my mother's surprise at how I took to her.

✓ My mother is Winona's close chum, but she is also Wally's older-sister-
being-asked-for-advice. She tries to trouper for them both. Nonie
has a good education, is a good cook, a fair housekeeper, and--high
opinion no problem at least on these two scores--a real seamstress as
well as a good sport.

hearing such words distill out of the actual air, distance no protection
from knowing--the instant tocsin of broadcasting.

I came out from behind the couch on all fours, then stood up curious
into another age.

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FDR d. April ~~20~~.

The first time I can remember, to the unquestionable time of day
(FRD's time of death; Bernard Asbell book, radio tapes) and the precise
room I was in (behind the couch that angled across a corner of the living-
room, the corner-cave behind there my latest fortress), hearing such words
distill out of the actual air, distance no protection from knowing, the
instant tocsin of broadcasting.

radio
" instant
tocsin