

she ~~is~~ (Grandma) saw as alliance, he saw as surrender.

use @ Wesley's

Keep goopy & drooly, I'd had enough of.

Dogslobber is no fun.

numped w/

changed in Feb. '92 revise:

wheezes out pell-mell promises of it. Shep aside, though, this ranch is

disappointingly kempt.

--changed in Feb. '92 revise: (other possible adjectives: excited, madcap,
frantic, delirious)

overfed dog around like an old lodger. Adventure, do I want? Shep

wheezes out lurid promises of it. Shep aside, though, this ranch is

changed in Jan. '92 revise:

My grandmother could hmpf like a member of royalty. She now was
delivering one to my mother, although not at my mother--it simply was
that Grandma's range of fire tended to take in the entire vicinity:

and
now
in case
at office
P. 12

She had given my mother that peculiar girlhood,
[...peculiar situation,] unrich and pampered.

cu. 3 - Grandma
used

the drag-harrow (of hard breathing)

--Grandma watches and listen for it in my mother, ~~the~~

phone call to Dave Walter, MHS 25 Sept '91:

--checked w/ him my memory of clipping he once showed me or sent me, of MSU football ~~te~~ team of late 30's who were all killed, one by one, in WWII. Dave confirmed, though he can't lay hands on copy of the clipping; told him I'd search here for my copy or reference. (My note: shd write Merrill Burlingame abt it)

--Dave said he's concluded that WWII was the single most dislocating event in Montana in the 20th century, i.e. more so than the homestead reversal of the late 'teens or the Depression, in that it affected women and families as well as men--women too going into the military, people going into war work in Seattle or Portland.

--Says the constant war maps run in wkly papers were more than boilerplate, they were important to a readership who didn't have maps of the world in their mind.

--Says the editor of the Sidney Herald provided free subscription to anybody in the military and in return they wrote to the newspaper, a kind of vast travelogue of the war years.

that muskeg which in-laws always find themselves on

McCaskills owned no acre of Scotland. (make sure system is in acres)

We " " " of Montana.

After $\frac{1}{2}$ a century of ^{Dan & Ringer} hurling ~~ourselves~~ ^{themselves} at hills,

rutted face (of Tom Ringer?)

We have seen C in WSS, w/ Winona - chicken coop visit)

our tacit unbelief in our own death
disbelief

Grandma

It came clear that OO was not going to...

Step

wheezily

joined by chicken chase.

A gloom came on me.

Dad - G'ma dispute?

6'ma?

I passed that off.

used?

Sour winter, on its way out at last...

(use with Berneta's report of windy March day in WSS?)

(at G'ma's?)

Norskie calling out "Whoap, whoap" (for "whoa" or "whoa up") as he and G'ma
plow ~~the~~ with a team.

the good-for-nothing(s)

my mother as referee--

--between Dad and Grandma, she can't on-the-one-hand, on-the-other as she did abt Wally and Winona. This is a battle over her, and she must draw a line.

unused in March '92 revise:

Maybe watered coffee sums up my grandmother's lot in life. To the
end of their separate existences, my grandparents were people of a caste--
Tom Ringer choring on ranches, Bessie Ringer cooking on ranches. Time
and again, together and apart, they perpetually shifted views of mid-Montana's
mountain horizon but could never rise. Now that she had left him,

unused in March '92 revise:

with the life of even my parents, who were not exactly at the head of

the economic parade, my grandmother's existence was oldfangled and ramshackle.

secret pal: in Wilsall women's club Grandma belonged to, members drew names and sent whatever "secret pal" they drew little gifts and cards throughout the year, birthdays etc. and maybe just at surprise intervals.

(My impression then was) she was wider-grained than my father, and with harder knots of stubbornness. He maybe had used up his in waiting to marry my mother, or in the times when he was healing from some (horse) accident. Hers always was there.

6'mat

barbwire--bars of music, windhummed with a jab waiting in it (every little ways)

use @ Wesling's

Grandma couldn't bear to kill a chicken: tell baby buggy story (on tape?)

--possible scene: my mother kills the chicken for our supper at Grandma's

--in bib overalls for the deed?

G'ma: "Here goes nothin' from nowhere."

Moss Agate saying

"The baby is born and his name is Dennis." (Grandma's saying upon finishing
some task; i.e., in the sense of
"There, that's over and done with.")