

Wendell & Meredice Williamson, pp. 264-8 Eng Crk

p. 256--WW also owns the Deuce W in the Highwoods

p. 256-8: Wendell married Meredice "a few years before"

p. 260: Dolph Kuhn, old choreboy

-- Cal Petrie, foreman

-- veteran riders Thurl Everson and Joe Henty

the corral, @ WW (or Dill Egan's?)

the gray team: dove-colored horses

The water taps sputtered, then blasted.

Warren Williamson descptn, RFair p. 70

--He had been a one-man swarm. The acreage along Noon Creek...

--The day a homesteader weakened, (crop failed, child died) Warren Williamson was onto those acres.

crash

--Another one (recession, i.e. Depression) would come, and the Williamsons would be ready, (their) checkbook like tickets back to...

checkbook at the ready

~~sense~~ the tingle at their fencelines, like spider web *used*

web of (barbed) wire

Wes believed there was a limit to how much ground a man could swallow and not turn into (an isolated peninsula).

*island*

- one county he was sure he cd. carry was Pondera

Wendell, abt demise of Monty's father: (to Wes)

"You've got a memory. I've got a forgetbry."

Too early and too many (WW's grazing habit)

MontSt

WPA--Livestock history, cowboy stories

ms, "Additions to 'A Texas Cowpuncher of the Early Eighties"--

3--"It was in this way that Mr. Eyre came in contact with  
Teddy Roosevelt. He stated that Roosevelt got right out the  
same as any hired man, stood night guard, stood day herd, was  
anxious to learn the business, and even went snipe hunting but  
got tired holding the sack and came in."

The Williamson women do not last long @ WW

--Wes's mother, rest her soul, ...

--Wendell's young bride from OO did not make it through the first winter...  
whether it was the winter or Wendell. <sup>atick</sup>

During singing lessons, Monty is curious (to himself) about Susan and Wes's past.

. WW wasn't much for women - Wendell's young wife from Memphis had famously lusted....

The WW was worse than womanless, it was hunting lodge with stockmen's club thrown in. (TR walked in, swung his arms, and said "First-rate!")

The house was worse than womanless, it was hunting lodge with stockmen's club  
thrown in. Horns penetrated the air of the room (from every wall)...

On every inch that was theirs and some that wasn't, they swamped the prairie  
w/ cattle...

*were not*

The WW has money they haven't even counted yet.

From their ranching base of operations at the Double W in the next valley over from the Duff homestead, they swamped the prairie with cattle all the way to the Highwood Mountains on the eastmost horizon--a hundred miles of grassland, the holdings of the W'sons boxed in...