I have always been a racing fan as well as rodeo fan.

It seems to me that we have let out-of-state people take away our western ways.

There has never been a State Fair without a rodeo. Now we have punk rock in a white elephant arena at the fairgrounds.

I am a proud Montanan and think it’s a disgrace to be led by people who want to take away our heritage. I have spent my last dollar at the Fair.

NORM MILNER, Square Butte
cut final 2 lines ± in Oct. '88 revision:

I give Riley credit, he managed not to look mock astonished that newspaper readers were reading newspapers. No, instead he said in a hurry "You can't know what an inspiration that is to us, Bax," and stood, and Mariah was already onto her feet, and even I caught on that while a mountain goat somewhere might dissent, the centennial series had a stay of execution.
When the three of us walked in, Bolitho plainly wondered who the dickens I was. When Mariah introduced me, though, he automatically hopped up, gave me a pump-handle handshake—I suppose a guy in his position gets paid by the handshake—and instructed, "Call me Bax."

Bax? Well, hell, who's a guy called Jick to cast any aspersion, I guess. So I found a chair and did what I could to make myself less than conspicuous.
Bolivia

In other words
Let me put it this way.
I will phrase it like this
insert in first scene with BB the fact that Jick doesn't see fit to mention--impassable canyon between his land and the mtn goats.
a disgruntled letter to the editor about Riley's columns is signed,
PO'd on Mullan Road.

--Bolitho can present, in which case Riley can begin thinking out loud why it isn't P'd 0--"You got our stylebook handy, Bax? Shame to lose the rhyme, but..."

PO'd O on (Missoula or, possibilities)
Mannoh (across town from Mullan Rd)
Idaho
Defoe
Baxter Bolitho uses "very" incessantly (although just have him do it, don't point it out.)
Baxter Boillo, pub's of Montauk

Jack (as BB cheer's on Tam & Saul for their incessant content anxious)

"Excuse me, asking, Bar, but who's ya mtn goat?"

(Tam, of all other Mont. trophy animals on his walls: "dead heads,

Tam calls them, "symbolic.")

BB - whom Saul calls - BB (bee bee) - is pub's for outside ownership, has

accolades in Mont - tells Jack he's never managed to bag a

mtn goat. (Saul has theatrically killed and @ Jack's gun, as if

(or a framed post to come in).

"The hell," Jack says. "Christ Almighty, we got them hanging like flies

on mtns up behind my place."

"Ya place?" (go into hunting access pnt)

(Bax - his nick name - races off) Tam & Saul after Jack's invited to

hunt mtn goats above his ranch.)

- Bax? Well, hell, what's a guy called Jack to cast aspersions?
- Boone & Crockett Club OVER
Jick: Why not you come up hunting this fall & we'll get you a goat.

Sauls: Oh, just great (sardonic as Jick coming c them to meeting c Baxter)

Both call Jick "Jake"

does he need a goat permit?
hang around the office. Huh uh. It's got to be something else that's bugging the [little] sonofabitch."

Maybe I don't know the alphabet of the newspaper business from A to Why, but if Riley and Mariah's boss wasn't upset over nickels and dimes, it did seem to me there was only one other commodity he was likely to be perturbed about. Words and pictures.
The office of Baxter Bolitho was in that turret of the Montanian building, looking out over the nice wide Clark Fork River and through the treed streets of Missoula to the grand M reclining on the mountainside. Sort of like what the sensation must be in a lighthouse, that round room reminded me of. If I ever had to make a living indoors, that's the kind of place I'd want to be in.

I would do something drastic about the decoration, though.

Currently the motif consisted of stuffed animal heads. They formed a
The office of Baxter Bolitho was in that turret of the Montanian building, looking out across the nice wide Clark Fork River and tree-lined streets toward the university's grand M reclining on the mountainside.

If I ever had to make a living indoors, a round room like that hung out in the air that way, no square corners intruding, that round room strangely reminded me of smokejumping, of the views of Missoula as the plane took off from old 00 field.
use in Missoula II?

stuffed trophies. That buffalo he must have bagged at the firing line down by Yellowstone, where people put in for permits to take a potshot at the creatures as they migrated north out of the national park.
p. 166--add dialogue of BB squabble?
change the BB's gripe about Mariah's pic of fannies of geezers to gripe about Kimi pic. (make it chime with Leona's later gibe at Mariah abt what that pic was all about)
Riley's pieces were all about slaughtered buffalo and the angelic qualities of bartenders and, it was incredible but the fact of the matter was inescapable, geezer stories? And where was Mariah getting picture ideas like Kimi the bartender seen woozily through the beer glass and, it was incredible but the fact of the matter was inescapable again, the families of geezers?