

HighLine

Have to Shelby, ap 20 '58

- wheat sea; bins & elevators bob up
- * - lavender ^(gravel) shale roadbed of B/N's, only color other than basic farming
- pic of elevators thru b'vins: ~~Zurich~~ Devon
- hazy day, no mtns & S'pass/Hells shortly (pic); pick, like me, wld feel unmoved cont. expected sight of mtns.
- Zurich, Kramlin etc. - a person wld think he really was someplace. Which must have been: ori's idea in naming 3 mu little spots big.

* do s'thing c. metaphor of B/N lavender roadbed: as if squeezed from tube?

Shelby:

Mariah's tickle of Jick turns into a horsebite handful of ribskin.

--also: use "rampage" ironically abt quiescent bar they're in.

Lewistown 4th of July parade detail that cd be used in their travels:

(woman's name)

3 4x4 pickups full of little girls in ballet outfits, OO's School of Dance.

also: belching flywheels

--wagons and horses come last in parade, because of manure

Replace the trees

The continuing and widespread decimation of the elm tree canopy in the boulevard district of Great Falls during the past two years has been dismaying.

The recent report in the Tribune — that we have already lost more than 1,000 elms (greater than 10 percent of the mature trees) — makes it clear that the problem is accelerating despite the extensive efforts of the city's park department.

It appears probable that we will have few if any elms in town by the year 2000.

I read with great interest the Tribune's recent article concerning Havre's newly formed Task Force for Urban Reforestation (TURF). Havre has experienced a tree loss similar to Great Falls'. Unlike Great Falls, they are doing something about it.

TURF is composed of community and business leaders of Havre who are soliciting contributions from the private sector, organizing existing interested groups and donating their time to see that large-scale replanting takes place as soon as possible. TURF has enlisted the assistance of the Soil Conservation Service, the state forestry department, the Boy Scouts and others to replant.

We have the Community Beautification Association and "Trash for Trees" and probably other groups, along with a large park department, but no such replanting has taken place. The time is now.

The city fathers had the foresight to plant trees extensively. It was clear to them that the beauty of these trees would transform Great Falls, and they did. We are going to lose the shade, beauty and wind protection that their trees provide for a time.

But the quicker the replacement, the shorter the gap of treeless seasons.

Looking for a civic project this Centennial year? Now's your chance. The benefits will be enormous and long-lasting.

BRIAN BULGER, 1815 4th Ave. N.

GF Trib Apr 9, '89

Jick may have to summarize most of the month of August, traveling with Mariah & Riley; GV com'tee meeting is early Aug., Chief Joseph site has to coincide with Jick's birthday in early Sept., and Pine Butte and Shelby are the only scenes between.

Shelby fight arena: like a wheel with square hub that was the boxing ring.

use with Riley column abt
Kick and ranch

like creek animals being deviled by a trapline. Snap, and

Mariah

Dick & Lexa on phone:

- J: 65th b'day "makes me a Latin guy - Señor Citizen." (b'day Mexican one)
- L: "Let me do you a little Baeg." (hums high note) "May you
be - ee - ee forever young." ^{Spanish}
- J: "

434-2463

Theo Bartschi, 465 Judy Ave., Shelby, showed me around town and the Marias Museum; 77-yr-old ex-banker, and her husband is former Cut Bank banker. She said she'd show us around the Sweetgrass Hills sometime.

--her son, Byron Kluth, is current pres. of First State Bank. Theo, lifelong in Shelby (born into a ~~carpet~~ carpenter's family), began working in Roxy movie theater in hi schl, married her boss (Kluth) who then got into oil business and then banking, and died abt 1950.

Mabel Iverson, museum volunteer who unlocked the Marias Museum for Theo and me , grew up in the Sweetgrass Hills. The museum's old telephone switchboard on display reminded her that her family has simply used the top strand of barb wire on fence as their phone line; at gates, a gateframe was put up and solder (wirelike that came in a small ~~roll~~ roll, as I remember it) was run up ~~the~~ and over the frame to connect with the barbwire on both sides.

Jack Horner, dinosaur finder, is from Shelby; put together display of rocks and a small dinosaur fossil in the Marias Museum.

Shelby

pic details: empty ^{rows} ~~rows~~ along top

- plank seats - 2 x 12s?

- end thickens as if shaken to middle of sieve (-ring)

15' h'cut on both
either storm off lines

*NYT Jul 12 '23 Mid-Wk Pictorial supplement on fight: several good pics

Cut Bank Cowboy Band played @ "5-day rodeo & chip fight", Jul 1-5

- pic of Blackfoot tapes, 12 or so, over rodeo arena across flats from fight arena

- 8-sided arena

- tents & cars on flats and arena

- ramps led up into arena

- 8 or 10' hi posts on wire fence around arena

- benchland to n.

- pics from Shelby hill: arena

us @ pole beds behind

bars - like dark garage

- Sugarloaf Hills on horizon

beyond benchland above fight

Mabel Iverson, Museum

Dinner Post photo column, July 5 '23

UW

GV
1132
DL
R62

Jack Dempsey, The Manassa Mauler --Roberts, Randy

Shelby

C of C has belt buckles & com'ee coins

- '73 com'ee coin

- 1st gang 7-Dempsey bell, in Tap Room

- 10" diam; golden

- chain pull trips hammer

122 1st well @ Kevin; Shelby's oil bn was in '23

• S hill overlook arena; preloader watched

July 4 '66 SI: fight article

4 photog towers rising out of arena

pic details: hats on everybody, both sexes

- handkerchiefs on back of necks, under hats like Foreign Legion

- on

What was Shelby thinking of? Making itself known. A specialness.

Is there a Mint or Stockman bar in Shelby or Havre?

Stockman Highway
in Havre

in Shelby; also Chinook

Eastern Montana begins at US 15: Shelby and Conrad are more eastern towns in look and feel than Cut Bank and Choteau.

the Everywhere East section: deliberately have them with too much country to cover, in too little time, as anybody would in e. Montana; have them flummoxed by distances all the time.

--Riley says, at the point between Cut Bank and Shelby:

"This is where it starts."

"Where what starts?"

"Eastern Montana"...

Jick to himself: I wish to christ I was as sure about anything as that guy was about everything. (did I use this in some other book?)

The Montanians

UMont--Sherburne pics: purple album, pic #1529--

1949, Indian men sitting on the backs of benches in front of Browning Buttreys;
a memory for Jick?

The Montainians

Jick, on Indian reaction to centennial:

What do they think of all this? Hell if I know.

(maybe goes on to say it'd be good to know, but he figures Indians and whites never have understood what goes on in each others's heads and probably never will.)

The wheat sea begins then.

Dempsey-Gibbons fight: boy rides from rodeo to depot to relay reports

--Eric Ford letter, 12/78

--Friedt interview, side 1: Tom sold boots to Grantland Rice, Westbrook Pegler and
~~and~~ others--it rained, and Shelby was a sea of gumbo

Albey scrapbook - This & That

G# Pub Lib

G# Trib, June 30, '53 - 40 yrs since Dempsey - Gribbons fight in Shelby
- long recounting, & ~~gave~~ details from Trib 7. time

- previous: Frank Menke article & humorous inedit's 7. bout
- several other articles & . bout; inc pics of arena

6V
1132
D4
R62

Jack Damprey
- Randy Roberts

A 483	Chicago Tribune	July 5	1923
A 195	NY Times	" "	" "
A 6244	NY Call	" "	" "
A 3431	St Chronicle	" "	" "

Chi Tent, July 5, '23

"Eight times (Dumpey) drove left & intent to end it & each time he missed. Seven times... he hurled that right @ Gibbons jaw & missed, 5 times by a foot."

- Gibbons stayed in "cottage"

- @ 2:30 Blackfoot Indians "in paint & feathers" came into arena.

in a voice trying not to quiver, "I love the way he'll tackle anything
or anybody."

The pale glow of the dashlights seemed a kind of visible silence
after her words. Where does a person even start, to talk somebody out
of their blindness of the heart?

The Riley-Mariah question, though. Was it truly the one behind
what I was going to have to tell Mariah now? Or did it spring from
me rather than them? Either case, the words had to find their way
out of me.

*True
emo.?*

adapt in fight scene?

thumpily across the floor of the bar in a clinch, cussing and grunting.

"Maybe I made a mistake there," Mariah reflected as the bartender pulled out a Little League baseball bat and kept it within quick reach while phoning the sheriff. "He does seem to be a person who cares a lot."

*more
bartender
higher.*

*She cast a
final
glance
at
him.*

changed in Jan. '89 revise

from farthest back. My father was but a redtopped sprig of a boy, seven
or eight years old, the day he saw Stanley arrive as the ranger sent

ving for

--possible use: Shelby shagnasties pining for Mariah

legs up to the ears

(Tam. Jick overhears somebody say it about her?) (While she's taking pics in rodeo arena?)

--Where could C and I find a rodeo to view from chute area? WSS? Crow Fair?

What're you, the mayor of Fist City? (or: call Shelby "Fist City"?)

--possible use: by Mariah, sardonically, to Riley. (R. sulked)
looked sulky...

Jick, Mariah, Riley lift their feet as fighting bozoes roll past them on floor?

cut, as repetitious, in March '89 revise

Surely earlier in the trip she would have come back sharp at him for bemoaning that he'd never interviewed "Granda," when history clearly showed that Beth McCaskill would rather have eaten worms than chatted with Riley Wright.

possible source on kulaks, listed in #89 Bks On Tape catalogue, p. 130--

Execution by Hunger--Miron Dolot

changed in summer '89 revise

The referee, ^{sole}~~sole~~ judge of the fight, raised Dempsey's hand

to signal that he was winner and still champion. Gibbons had the

a solitary man, of
victory of not having been destroyed.

fight scene:

...biffed him a good one, right in the middle of his merriment, and...

--Jick realizes he has hoisted his feet high up off the floor, as the tide of blood was going to rise... He looks at Riley, who just as sillily was cupping both hands protectively around his ~~drink~~ glass of whatever pooh-pooh water he was drinking tonight.

--Jick: what did I think, that (the tide of blood wd rise)...?

--My only role in the theatre of combat had been to...

changed in summer '89 revise

When Mariah came back I wheeled around to her and brightly

suggested we call it a night.

changed in summer '89 revise

on her 84th birthday, on the fact that she was born with utter

inappropriateness on April Fool's Day of 1900--GROS VENTRE WOMAN HAS

'FOOLED' THE 20TH CENTURY, as the headline had it. No sooner had the

Gleaner man gone out the door than she let me know she ^{was} chalked ^{up} him

~~me~~ ^{onto} ~~into~~ the roster of the world's fools. She said severely, "I wonder

why that young man didn't ask me about The Shelby Fight."



cut in summer '89 revise

That day set a course of 8
my father's life, for he

to create the Two Medicine National Forest. Later when ~~some sort of~~^a

falling-out occurred between my father and my grandfather--Angus McCaskill

~~must have been about~~

too had red hair, I am told, of the dark shade the Scots claim is the

color of their fighting blood--it resulted in my father spending the

last of his teen years at the English Creek ranger station in the job

of flunky that Stanley contrived for him. That in turn led to my father

emulating Stanley even further, by joining the U.S. Forest Service. My

changed in summer '89 revise

altar, before the bands of gold fasten your lives together. There actually was a McCaskill-Meixell mix of lives, although not of the wedded sort, from farthest back. My father was but a redtopped sprig of a homestead boy the day he saw Stanley arrive, a ranger atop a tall horse, sent

cut from p. 294 in Jan. '90 go-through:

"Most of a week blew by before the centennial expedition regained
its bearings."