

rewrote in Jan '90 go-through

roadbed of lavender gravel, brought in from somewhere far. That railroad, from the Midwest to the Pacific, when Jim Hill built it as the route farthest north on the American map, the "High Line," cleaved open this land to settlement in the first years of this century, and even yet the trackside towns are the only communities in sight. One after another as you drive Highway 2 they come peeping over the lonely horizon, Dunkirk, Devon, Inverness, Kremlin--a person

Riley's column abt twilight of the rancher:

If you possess your own television network, you can own (whatever Ted Turner does in the Gallatin). If you are a Japanese corporation...

If you have the spare change to own the Miami Dolphins...

But the rancher born on a few thousand family acres doesn't have infinite pockets. *In fact what he owns is* He had (penchant for counting too much on next year; *he 2 possessions* notion that he's not actually working himself to death because he's doing it outdoors. 

see GF Trib Farm & Ranch, Sept. 3, '89, for bgndf for Riley's rancher column

Recovery

NYT Feb. 5 '88 article, "Struggle for Altering Rural America"--

Ekalaka

excellent analysis, in ~~Jordan~~ file folder

The one word the prophets of the West's possibilities never practiced
was whoa!

a Cymemouy (side memory)

Riley uses phrase in column

possible use at end of book: "We brought our hopes here."

- . grain of each of us?
- a possible love.
- our brains, gay notes floating thru . world (time?)
- time is a braid?

The Montanans

Riley
column

where

The rooms ~~make~~ power happens - They carry more than they are, like a snail,
a carapace (William Clark of Butte, the Anaconda Company, Montana Power.)

Forgotten but not gone.

(Riley says, of small towns, or ranchers and farmers?)

The Montanans

Windrows, irrigation ditches, section line fences, hay stacks, (putting systems on the land.)

rainbows are extinct (in Montana's '88 drought)

possible Riley column: The taming of rainbows...(color spectrums on irrigation systems)

desc. Mariah pic of... (do we have one C took?)

Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers:

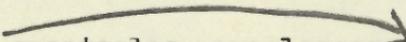
possible Riley column about Montana as a hydraulic state

(Am. Heritage def'n of hydraulic: "Of, involving, moved, or operated by a fluid, especially water, under pressure.")

--John Wesley Powell addressing 1889 Montana Constitutional Convention:

(Malone & Roeder, 180) "made the incredible prediction that one-third of Montana's land mass could be irrigated: 'It means that no drop of water falling within the area of the state shall flow beyond the boundaries of the state. It means that all the waters falling within the state will be utilized upon its lands for agriculture.'"

--saline seep; dire history of irrigated lands in India etc.

The zeroes of 100 are like spectacles, eyeglasses,  pair of lenses we're trying to see through.

Riley: we've got to dissolve the lines of the rectangular survey.

ranchers in the farmers in the Medicine Lodge have the tanned/pale line across their foreheads, as if instructions for the centennial caps, "fit on at this line."

Jick can later, in ch. 2, think to himself, "This was their idea of toning things down?" (appropriate to BB's warning to do so, on p. 169)

different version used in summer '89 revise



"Maybe they're the only ones who can make a go of it on the land,
any more."

If there's

~~anything~~

that much new to be learned between the sheets, the two of you must not have really applied yourselves the first time around."

To my horror, she conceded: "That's just it,- Maybe we didn't.

unused in summer '89 revise

"Mariah," I stated flatly, "you went all through this with Riley before and you ended up married to him and divorced from him. Why start it all over; even if you think it's just a night at a time?"

Jick to Mariah:

You never heard of double jeopardy? You don't have to fall for Riley twice
in one life, you know.

Jick at Chinook: Some celebration. They were the two in their birthday suits...

(tempted to ask) Have a good time in your birthday suit last night, did you?

Gt. Plains never meant to be farmed--clip in Mariah ideas file

Charles Anceny, quoted in Rocky Mountain Husbandman, Feb. 9, 1882. p. 4 (copy in Mariah Bearpaws file):

"...our good luck consists more in the natural advantages of our country than in the scale of our genius. Those natural advantages were simply the immensity of our ranges and the facility of locating our herds at a respectable distance from each other!/"

Jick, after sage chicken hits windshield: (or after they have to break window
at Chif J b'field):

Gives me something to occupy my time--go out and collect ~~damage~~ estimates. *on*

*latest
damage.*

notes on Chinook country, from lunch with Tom Ross, Feb. 15 '89:

--there are springs throughout the country north of the Bearpaws; ~~water~~ water supply on his ancestral ranch, now run by his brother, is from a spring.

--also, snowdrifts last and last in gullies on north slopes of the Bearpaws.

--said of the ranch now, it's "mechanized to the teeth".

check with Tom Ross: is the country n. of Bearpaws windy? (as when I was at the
Chief Joseph site)

--check to see if I savvied him right, that "the Valley" as he called it--Milk
River Valley--is colder than the higher land near the Bearpaws. If so, Jick et al
could notice it chillier in Chinook, Labor Day night, than at the battle site.

not used in summer '89 revise

The climate at least matched my disposition right then.

Jick's memory storms build until at last he has one of Marcella, in Chinook?

John: use in Church

desiring
Once the remembering begins, all other laws fall!

When Jick confronts Riley abt his give-up-ranching column--in Chinook, the morning after Riley and Mariah have spent the night together in the motel--Jick can see Mariah across the st. taking pics of the Elk Bar sign of "the lass with her ass in a glass", while Riley is tapping away into wd processor at cafe table near window.

bar." I squinted at the front window, but couldn't make out the script lettering backwards. "I don't know the name of it, but it's got a real interesting sign of a lass with her a--like I say, interesting."

Cattle drive growing

57 Trib Feb. 4, '81

BILLINGS (AP) — The Great Montana Centennial Cattle Drive seems to be growing by leaps and bounds.

The Centennial event is scheduled Sept. 4 through 9.

Organizers announced Thursday that the drive has got about \$145,000 in cash and in-kind corporate contributions and attracted nearly 1,800 participants from 29 states and two countries.

"It was a good idea then. It's a good idea now. It's just grown faster than our expectations," said Stan Lynde, a member of the Latigo Corp. board of directors. Latigo, a non-profit corporation, is coordinating the event.

Lynde and other Latigo directors told a media luncheon in Billings that plenty of work is in store, but volunteers are trying to iron out the myriad details involved with moving thousands of cattle from Roundup to Billings.

Organizers announced that Philip Morris Corp., Kampgrounds of America, Coca-Cola West, Midland Printing, Scheels Sport Shops, and ILM Inc. have signed as major sponsors. Other sponsors are expected to join in the near future.

So far, 234 wagons, 1,794 people, 1,844 horses and 2,892 cattle have been registered for the six-day, 60-mile cattle drive.

The event's limit on wagons has been reached, but spaces are still open for riders, horses and cattle, said Jim Wempner, the cattle drive's chief of scouts.

To register, each participant

must pay a \$40 fee and agree to consign at least one head of cattle for sale at the end of the drive.

Latigo plans to use proceeds from the cattle drive and royalties on drive-related products for a scholarship fund for ranch families.

"This is a project befitting the hearts and souls of Montanans. I don't think even Texans could pull off something like this," said Dick Walker, a Musselshell rancher and Latigo board president.

Cal Winslow, who joined the cattle drive as organizational director in November, said that about \$500,000 is needed to cover the cattle drive's expenses. Organizers hope to raise \$100,000 from major donors, \$250,000 from the sale of individual memberships and the balance from corporate sponsors.

Philip Morris, whose products include cigarettes of "Marlboro Man" fame, has agreed to donate up to \$75,000 and will promote a "real Western party" in the Metra at the cattle drive's conclusion, he said.

Other major sponsors are Billings-based Coke West, which is to donate \$25,000 and hold several promotions; Kampgrounds of America, promoting the cattle drive in the U.S., Europe and Japan; Midland Printing, to donate \$10,000 in printing work; Scheels, to donate \$5,000; and ILM, a new Billings leather tanning firm, to donate \$5,000 and provide tanning work.

Riley & Mariah: No Tell Motel

UW

E83.877

B4

Beal, I will fight no more forever

E83.877

B7

Brown, Mark H.--The Flight of the Nez Perce

GF Trib, summer '85: people run small ads for friends' birthday, showing a childhood pic and heading something like "Lordy, lordy, Shorty McGorty is forty."

--both Gary Payton and Carl Box had 50th b'days commemorated this way

have one appear in The Montanian for Jick's 65th? (inserted by Riley, though he denies it?)
--figure out where they are on his b'day.

Carstensen, on Army bastards:

--U.S. Grant, had a son from his Ft. Vancouver stint.

--George Pickett: his son Jimmy Pickett was sent to school by his father, became an illustrator for the Oregonian. C'n says Stewart ^Holbrook is source on this.

--C'n has passed his accumulated material on this to one of his ex-students.

E 99

572.9711

N 5

M 2584

M 3

1983

(caption)

Cartensen: McWhorter's book, *Hear Me, Oh Ye Chiefs*, about Nez Perce surrender, has info about red-headed Indians, supposedly offspring of Wm Clark of I&C.

476 -507

will call before leaving, @ 10 o'clock

do this the afternoon of Feb. 1?

Frank Henderson 546-3467
18445 16th NW

(niece & house keeper: Josephine Jones?)

possible source, met at Brentano's signing, Dec. '88:

Tom C. Ross, 18104 147th SE Renton 98058 phone 226-1031

--grew up in Bearpaws? went to college with Jim Bill Keith

--visits an old Montanan named Henderson in our n'hood)

11:45 Wed.

13 Jan. '89: Ross called, I said I'd call him back arnd the end of the month to see about spending an hr or two talking to Henderson (who lives @ 184th & 16th NW). Shd consider taking Ross to lunch 1st, maybe, in thanks; or he suggested we cd meet at Fred Meyer store. *Sea Galley 14910 Aurora*

--H'son in his 80's, grew up on ranch on s. side of Bearpaws, is source on Chf J surrender site. Got into contracting business out here, now has hobby of making violins and bows.

--Also, Ross will loan me In The Land of the Chinook, by A.J. Noyes; says it's fairly valuable, so I likely ought to keep it overnight, ph'copy anything helpful to me abt Chinook country.

used

Riley orders a Harvey Wallbanger, Jick jumps him that he ordered one somewhere else (p. 72, in Monida).

"Ridin' 'em hard and puttin' 'em away wet."

--Riley predicts Tonsil Vapor will say; when he does, R wonders how long it took him to learn to talk in apostrophes.

--Jick: the only sweat on those horses had to be from tv lights.

Montana Red Tape Willing, Centennial Cattle Drive Is Set

NYT 3 Jan. '88

HELENA, Mont., Jan. 2 (AP) — Organizers hoping to herd 10,000 head of cattle through south-central Montana to celebrate the state's centennial are facing problems never dreamed of by cowboys 100 years ago.

For one thing, no one in 1889 had to worry about a water quality permit.

But organizers say they are not deterred by questions of environmental impact or suggestions that cattle will balk at being driven across a river at midday.

The problems will be overcome, they say, and the six-day drive, which they say will be one of the largest in history, will begin Sept. 4 as part of a year-long series of events celebrating Montana's admission to the union on Nov. 8, 1889.

Hoping for 5,000 Cowboys

Interest in the drive spans several continents, said Jim Wempner, a rancher in the Billings area who is directing the event.

He said he expected the drive to involve 200 wagons and 5,000 cowboys, including 100 experienced trail hands. But only 700 people have so far indicated they will participate, he said.

Mr. Wempner said "it's going to happen" in spite of many obstacles stemming from a state-level review of the drive's potential effect on the environment.

State officials have questioned whether the sponsors will be able to overcome problems, including the handling of wastes created by people and livestock along the 58-mile route be-

tween Roundup and Billings.

Lieut. Gov. Gordon McOmber, chairman of the State Centennial Commission, said experienced cattlemen had criticized the plan.

Characteristics Long Forgotten

He said they cited behavioral quirks of cattle that could lead to problems, including the possibility the animals might refuse to cross a river in the heat of the day. The angle of the sun may make it impossible for the cattle to see the bottom, causing them to balk.

"Those things are long forgotten in this day and age," Mr. McOmber said.

Organizers need permits and water quality variances to allow cattle to cross rivers and streams and possibly air quality variances if cattle are moved along dusty dirt roads, officials said.

People from across the United States and two from Australia have applied to participate, Mr. Wempner said. He added that filmmakers from West Germany, France and Switzerland had shown interest in documenting the event.

Mr. Wempner estimated it would cost \$500,000 to stage the drive.

Among the other events planned for the centennial is a 250-mile wagon train trek being organized by the Montana Draft Horse and Mule Association.

More than 80 wagons, 17 riding groups, 367 horses and 301 people are registered and about a half-dozen others are on a waiting list for the trip, planned for June and July.

rewritten in summer '89 revise

Then I noticed how utterly still Mariah had gone, frozen in that same position of peering around me. As still as if brittle; as if the flick of a fingernail against her would crack her to smithereens.

Her voice was tight when she finally managed to say: "At the Glob, you mean."

changed in summer '89 revise

"You're giving quite an imitation of it."

"It's--this feels different, this time."

"It'll feel that way until you both get the bed itch sufficiently scratched," I told her bluntly. "Who's going to get tired of who first, I'm not about to predict. But damn it, Mariah, it happened before, when you two were married. Why isn't it going to happen again?"

changed in summer '89 revise

Riley's belt beeper went off. "Can't the world let a man enjoy his Wallbanger in peace?" he said plaintively, but took himself off to the pay phone in the hallway.

I hoped

what I was picturing was not going to happen; but as clearly ahead as

the flashes that had been coming to me from the gone years, I could see

Mariah and Riley failing with each other ^{again} ~~sometime in the future~~. Probably

sooner ^{or} than later, the solitude in each of them would win out, and they

would break in anger ^{of great violence} again. (And was that simply the terms of the contract

in their generation? Together until the weight of life reaches some

exact heaviness, and then break apart?

cu/D./2

- View of hill to .e, a bit of strip farming & eqpt on horizon (pic)
- plaques to . soldiers, to . Indians, & to C. T. Meyer of Chinook for
"his devotion & dedication" to presrv. site
- sunlight thru clouds, like banners (flags) of light on . hills
- "less than 40 mi from . Canm line, a Mile apprchg rapidly,
• N^o went into camp to rest." (flag titled "The Campaign")
- . Snake Crk site is many levels, like crazy stairs leading all directions
- humps of . Bspaw Mtns

20 April--emphasize the aloneness, the solitude of the site; Jick etc. likely wd be the only people there as I was. The spookiness that such a peopleless site was where the fate of hundreds was decided.

--The wind, the goddamn wind.

--Mariah's difficulties in photographing the site.

Chinook: has Mint & Stockman bars side by side, on same blk e. Elk.

Ch / Joseph

- sage chickens flap like crowing, then glide.

at site: wind! pushing hard from W. 2 little skeletons @ his'l tablets

- " rattles. dry cat-tails in slough bottom
- head (best) of Ch J inside grey iron spike fence
- set of red corals across road to W.
- at Indian "rifle pits" where Miles' soldiers uninc/ly charged, Riley goes over & lies down; not 50 yds from pick & M, he can't be seen. Land here is full of folds & dips.
- Joseph had a cup & hairpins to get over. He didn't make it to next day's, out of Snake Creek bottomland
- grass thick as flame
- pic of floor at stake is at Ch J's summer site
- willows (+ than head high) & will roses in creek bottom

version with no graf beginning at "Everywhere" used in summer '89 revise;
judge later, whether it would add emphasis to have this descptn as this freestanding
graf.

front of us across the brambles of Snake Creek.

Everywhere out there the dead grass flowed identically in the wind,
coulees and brief benchlands merging into each other as just slightest
dents and bulges in the grass-color of everything.

"What year was the battle?" I asked above the whoosh of the wind.

"1877," she answered.

does Mariah have to be included in the family phone call in Chinook bar, at least saying hello to Lexa?

changed in summer '89 revise

right.
it no



"I'll take you up on that deal you tried to make with me at the start, how about. We can just borrow the rig and you can be shed of us. I can drive you home to the ranch this morning, right now, while Riley pokes around town."

changed in summer '89 revise

"Good. He's on a caribou count up on the Yukon River." For
some reason Riley had been entertained by the fact that Lexa was married
to a Fish and Game person--the Frog and Goose business, Riley called it.

[Well, it's your nickel.] Lexa, thanks for calling. It helps."

"Love you plenty. So long, Dad."

changed in summer '89 revise

Really great job there, Jick, of heading off the flirty-flirty stuff. I cleared my throat and said, "If you two are done talking nasty, how about a reload on these drinks?"

changed in summer '89 revise

"Just tell me this, you total bastard. Why did--"

"Jick, simmer down.~~hmm~~ I knew you'd come in here pissing fire about that piece. The only people who don't react to being written about are in the obituaries. But you're taking it much too personal. You're not named in that story. Hell, you're not even described at all. There are only four of us in the world who know that piece was about you."

changed in Feb '89 revise



Winter was in that wind. I asked Riley what the weather was during the days of battle here, and he cheerfully said it had been cold, murky, eventually snowed. I could readily see this prairie in white; a first sift of snowfall not quite covering the long grass, the bald brows of the hills showing through.

different version used in summer '89 revise

Mariah and Riley read there with all mutuality as they drifted to the
music.

unused in summer '89 revise

"Just think about it," he sailed right on. "Here they are, dressed pretty much the same as they have for the past four hundred years, still talking their German among themselves, still as religious as if they had Bibles for hearts."

not needed in
Chuvok scene.

from the number of cups from the coffee machine, he'd been here ~~long~~ since before
early.

unused in summer '89 revise

I know as well as anybody that this happens, wherever there is a person with an outer apparatus and another person with the place it fits into. But goddamn it, Mariah had been all through this with Riley before; if there was anything new to be learned between the sheets, they hadn't really applied themselves the first time around.

"Our good luck consists more in the natural advantages of our country than in the scale of our genius," Osgood, Day of the Cattleman, p. 183, quoting letter of Chas. Anceny to Rocky Mtn Husbandman, Feb. 9, 1882.

use in
Riley's column?

Hutterites as the newest tribe to try Montana (after the plains Indians who came in once they'd adapted to horseback--see Malone & Roeder--and the white miners and agriculturists who displaced the Indians).

--Maybe Montana's next hundred years belonged to them. Yet a society can crash in a hurry; disease doing in the Blackfeet, economics the homesteaders (also weather), corporate agriculture the farmers and ranchers now...pesticide cancer the Huts?

Jick's memory of Hutterite horse boss, made redundant when the colony
moved down from Alberta in ~~1900~~ 1940's and switched to tractors.

(possible use: make Jacob Stapfer the horse boss etc. as above, now
the pig boss in the Lass in a Glass scene.)

Jick: (at, or after, Chief Joseph battlefield?)

Sure, I knew the saying: you begin to die when you are born. But (muses on war trying to speed up your process.)

adapted in Feb. '89 revise

The prickles that happen at old battlesites. Jick says he's not one with any faith in ghosts, but he figures the prickles are something leftover in us, from tribal times, cave times, an awareness--sharpened sensation.

changed in Feb. '89 revise

hundred percent
"That if you're going to make a fool of yourself over Riley a

second time in the same life, you're going to have to do it in front

of me." In spite of me. In ^{opposition?} OO... In

^{originally,}
"That's what you brought me along for, isn't it? To ride shotgun

against your inclination to regard Riley as a worthwhile human being? ~~W~~

Riley's ranch column in Chinook that enrages Jick could have a reference,
unnamed, to Jick's "1959" good-year memory.

not used in summer '89 revise

Habit took over,

although it had to deal with her obvious impulse to hang around for

Riley, and she went down to the newsroom to check her mailbox, me in

town.

changed in summer '89 revise

We went in a lunch place called Gyp's and took stools at the counter,
me ever so imperviously sliding onto the seat that put me between Mariah
and Riley. Behind the counter was a bony cook who, according to the
wall's autographed photos of him posing with Mike Mansfield and Kim Williams,
was Gyp himself.

unused in Feb. '89 revise

Bolitho was lucky he wasn't paying us by the mile. We crisscrossed that Bear's Paw country on every road the Winnebago would fit onto, and the last day Riley rented a Jeep in Havre--"We'll see if the expense account guy is awake"--and up into the actual mountains we went.

✓ We could see the OO hills in Canada, fifty miles away. Two ~~days~~ days' ride, with the encampment moving with you.

instead of beeper calling Riley to the phone, he can be calling the newspaper to make sure his story was transmitted OK (Chinook, for ex) or because he has to furnish stuff for teaser ads (about what he and Mariah are going to cover):
Va City, Helena.

--Jick can be annoyed at signal beeps on Riley's wristwatch, if beeper phone isn't used.

~~Riley~~ Riley tells Jick, who's said something about maybe politics and economics will eventually change for the better, that he's a real Fabian. Jick thinks of the rock singer. No, no, Riley tells him, like the English Fabians, from Fabius Cunctator. (Jick could re-use Cunctator ironically after that)

Riley, during Jick's birthday: "At least you picked a day with enough wind to help you with the candles."