Must Jick contemplate selling out to the Hutterites?

--is his place too close to the mtns? Is there any colony, even Rockport or Kingsbury, that close?

Jick's white beard: "every one of them a whisker of wisdom"...wishing it were so.

One way to look at it, I've already been living on extended time. In 1949 (smokejumping; plane wreck? Mann Gulch?)... In the war (wounded at Attu)...

also car wreck, on black ice? or ranch accident?

I'm allergic to to the sight of (foolish behavior).

It doesn't have to be our worry, though, does it, what happens eventually.

Jick: is one aspect of his decision whether to die with the place?

PNQ, Jan. '55, "We Fly the Fire Patrol," Stan Jenkins, pp. 12-18

Marian Jick in Sept or Oil of '89 gets his lat Social Sec check (contact SS p. n. to find out what aum well be for 65-you old nancher etc) She was tannic about that (topic).