woman seen in post office in Miles City:

50ish, trim without being slender, in faded blue jeans, well-worn mocassin-type shoes, **red-checkered** shirt with yoke of blue piping across back and chest; graying wavy black hair with two bobby pins above each ear, holding it tight to head, and a short hank, not quite pony tail, keeping it off her neck in back—keeping it off her neck in the heat? Surely a ranch woman, she drove off in a dusty Chevy Scottsdale, lighting up a cigarette.
Leona wears little half-moon reading glasses to play pitch (and read newspaper etc.)
Leona could ride in a parade: Crow Fair? or other centennial doings?

--borrows a horse; Jick lends her his hat.
"Move 'Em Out Sale"

3rd Annual Summer

Used - Trades - Repo's
Pianos • Organs • Portable Keyboards

SALE
LOCATION AT 624 CENTRAL
July 24-29, 10 a.m. - 6 p.m.
or 90 days same as cash! Free delivery & financing arrangements

Nicholls Music Centre
42 years of guaranteed service and satisfaction

Phone 727-0919 or toll free (in MT)
1-800-624-1262

"Well Bosses Beth & Harold Nicholl's put their heads together after ridin' em hard and puttin' em away wet."
should Leona want Jick to offer the ranch to Riley/Mariah again?
good value under that blown
stayed on in evident working partnership with Morgan. For that matter, she had produced Riley, which had its dubious side but even I had to admit his was a consequential birth. And Leona had endured 0 years of aloneness after Herb Wright’s death, a sum I found enormous after my, what, eight or nine months since Marcella’s passing.
Leona wearing a sun visor? Or a snap-brim small Stetson?
her change of mind; I know you cannot prescribe for others, but I
cannot help but feel she should have spoken some warning.

Maybe that was not in the, what can it be called, vocabulary of a
natural resources

seventeen-year-old beauty. Maybe she genuinely
Leona Wright, as she faced me now, both of us at the other end of life from that half-century-ago time. It costs nothing to be civil.
--as with Riley, the constant thing about her was that you never knew what she was going to produce--