to coffee up
John Roden's knock-knock joke. Nightclub comedian asks his audience if they have jokes they'd like to contribute, drunk gets up at back of the room, "Yeah, I do. Knock, knock." "Who's there?" "Goat." "Goat who?" "Go take a flying fuck at a rolling donut." Enraged comedian has him thrown out. A while later the drunk is back, asks forgiveness, says he has a better joke: "Knock, knock." "Who's there?" "Hugo." "Hugo who?" "You go take a flying fuck at a rolling donut." Thrown out again, drunk eventually re-emerges, contrite, says he has a nicer joke. Comedian, wary, decides to hear him out as far as punchline: "Who's there?" "Constantinople." Thinking that has to be harmless, comic asks: "Constantinople who?" The drunk: "Go take a flying fuck at a rolling donut."
one thing Angus and Rob notice is the grid street system of America (Helena, GV)

- Mont, turns all use?
flying ants
Clarence Palmer, p. 33--

bandits hung from "tripod" of two freight wagon tongues raised and tied together
cheat grass
--a big hunting trip, which was of course an excuse for going on a big sustained drunk. (Fullerton, p. 34)

--possible use: Stanley packed for such a trip, during his Depression drifting?
In different parts of Mont. during Prohibition, you could tell where you were by the smoke from the stills—jackpine (?) in Sixteen country, crude oil around Havre (per Chick Brill letter in grasshopper info), coal (?) around Roundup (?) or Plentywood (as per Vindex article).

—use in Montanain, as centennial article?
baling wire: for Montanians, advertise to hear about odd imaginative uses.
WPA--Folklore, weather lore

buffalo--and cow?--chips "burn with a blue flame of great heat..."

possible use: Depression forces dry-land farmers to use them instead of coal and wood

- or with Prohibition kinds of smoke from stills
moonshine stills during Prohibition—smoke rising on cold clear day

--Eric Ford letter, 12/78; (also in his letter 2/12/79, pp. 24-5)
Frank Grant, Missoula - Convictive language of newspapers in the 1920-30's
From Leo Schweitzer, p. 21

"During the depression of 1935, in order to save money, we refined our own gasoline, tractor fuel and stove oil. We bought crude oil from some small oil wells at the Bean Den and Whitlatch, S, Sweetgrass Hills. We sold it for 1 1/2 to 3 1/2 a gallon. From this we would get about 3 8ths of a finished product from every gallon of raw crude. We had a barrel suspended over a pit with a long pipe leading from the barrel for a condenser. We put the crude in the barrel, built a fire under it until it would evaporize. The vapor would condense in a pipe and come out in a clear liquid."

(over)
First was a lighter high grade fuel, then the longer you would run it the lower the grade. We started w/a 50 gallon barrel, then later 110, then 300. The last one we used was 1000 gallons. It was made from an old steam boiler. We did this until the beginning of WW II, when the gant. took over the crude oil production line. We could no longer buy the crude.
Frances Inman interview, Havre, 12 July '82—

When she was farming while her husband was away, she would leave her 2-yr-old son in the Doge car at edge of the field, check on him each round.
on Yellow Island: guy using binoculars backwards to look at flower in closeup.

Try this before using
My own feeling on this is the same as what the first Roosevelt once said: I hate a man who skins the land. A lot of this attitude, I know, arrived into me from my father. His responsibility for the Two shaped his thinking, but the concern went beyond that. Somewhere
The Montanians

The Montana Study of 1940s: Joseph Kinsey Howard, Brownell Baker, etc.

—link this to communities where it was done?
The Montanians

The Montana Study: towns involved, then and now
detail noticed in Jackson hole at Teton Nat'l Park turnout: gray metal plaque with profile of the Tetons and name/info list below has fingerprint-size spots worn into each peak as people mark them with their fingers as they read the names below.
check DANCING homesteading file for Mont. language and lore
Montana summer nights: do something with the constellations Jick et al are traveling under?
telephone tag
—detail noticed at Old Harbor Books in Sitka: Carolyn & Marylin both had worn lines across the front of their jeans, abt 2/3 way up thighs, caused by the counter (glass-top with unbeveled edge) as they lean forward against it.
scene Bill Lang saw in downtown Portland after Supreme Court decision in summer '89 upholding right to burn the flag: unkempt guy carrying a sign, going down the sidewalk shouting, "Burn the flag! Shit on the flag!" Behind him, in white shirt and dark epitome Mormon suit, young guy calling out: "Sir? Sir? I'd like to talk to you about this issue."
Hutterite scene at Gt. Falls foodstore (Buttrey's?), June 29 '89: as Wayne Arnst, Tana and I waited for Carol and Genise to pick up a few items for supper, we noticed Hutterite man after man come out of the store with a shopping cart with identical items in each—a watermelon, some pork and beans cans, and a case of 7-Up. As they were there in vans—at least a dozen Huts, in a couple of different vans—I was puzzled why they simply hadn't bought in big batches. Tana, bright kid, pointed it out: signs in the store window, Watermelon 50/#, limit one; pork and beans (also on sale), limit 5...so that it of course paid off in bargain prices for the Huts to circulate thru the store and buy one by one.
in front of The Hole in the Wall in Miles City, dozen or so people were standing around talking, I asked what was going on; the woman proudly told me, and showed me from nametag on her blouse, that it was the Peters Family Roundup; 102 of them from 7 states and provinces, desc'ts of 3 bros. who'd settled around Mizpah and Powderville.
Hill 57 in Great Falls, where Indian slum was, was so named for Heinz 57 (different varieties). Source: Father Bill, Billings priest met at Sue Hart's; he grew up in GF
jackalope head (phony composite: deer ear antelope antlers on stuffed jackrabbit head)

--Jick sees one in a bar; disapproves, or does he think it's funny?
Townsend: Weeds on Road, highway sign (for tumbleweeds); regular orange st, highway sign; Work on Rd c delivers letter and transported onto sc.