seeing into the sun: I liked to think it was to look upon the full integrity of light.
Of all the new moments of that summer, none was as unforeseen.
There was not one thing pretty about the newly hatched town (cd use homesteads) except its will to exist, and I could not tell whether Rose and her brother saw past its gawkiness to anything like that.
Kramer, W

pp. 113-16: camp meeting fervor that I might use in reactions to 1910 fires.
prairie fire: the red buffalo
1910 was a drought year (see Libecap dryfarming article)
1910 WESTERN NEWS, p. 24, some irrigation project details
I need to go and iron my stomach out, but other than that.