Grace puffed her cheeks.
Grace flushed.
Every little once in a while, I wonder...

it occurs to me
Grace, 1st time in the manse: "It's a long way up from the bucket."
(meaning her childhood as a bucket girl...
Grace

"Fine and dandy," (she snapped?)
She tilted her head to one side.
Grace

Remember London? That tailor.

Remember Paris? The food.
Grace: "I thought you always say you are a OO of one."

"I do. I am. It's only that... I hate men who skin other men.

I count myself a citizen of OO rather than of a nation, but America hold claim over me..."
Morrie and Grace.

We talked on, in the OO parlor.
"The which?"
Grace: "bucket girl" when young? (see notecard, Looking Back from Hill)
Affairs of the heart know no reason.
Grace

"I'm so down about that."
"Own up to it, Morrie."
Grace

She had the best smile, bright and teasing.
It had been a while since I saw the dimple at its best.
W's expression dimmed at this news.

I took Grace's expression, her hand scrupulously over her mouth, to mean she was leaving this to the experts.
Grace

"This house is all I have."
Grace

braid: coil of flax
Grace

...she would simmer down. She could also simmer up faster than the law of heat transfer (accounted/allowed for).
Grace

square palms (check if used for Lexa in Mtn Time)
she spends much of her time bargaining w/ shopkeepers
"The price of potatoes is something awful."
--bargains in meat.
Grace

She was like the maiden on the lid of tinned O0. The maiden-in-chief of O0, however.
Grace

Anaconda took her husband. It was not going to take her house.
If you read yourself to sleep every night for enough years, you pick up (some things.)
The woman had surprised him then with a little twitch of her mouth, as if she were holding in...
Grace

the surprise dimple
Grace

delicately dimpled
Grace

Arthur (memory of) was the one thing that turned her to mush.
plait (braid)

Let down your golden hair
"mercy heaven"
Grace mannerism

"That's not bad for a start."

Used 1st on p. 14; maybe use once more that way, and a third time as G saying "Not bad--" and M finishing "--for a start, I know."
Grace

something distinctive about her apron?
--embroidery along top?
--stitched name, Faraday Boarding House?
--day of the week: Sunday's child etc.?
Grace mannerism

using "you" instead of name, as in "where have you been, you."
Grace

the hives

--one scene, face a white mask of calamine(?) lotion
Grace:

quizzical habit

cast of expression
Grace wears a braid, as if reined in? stiffbacked?
brusque in her remarks?
, she said sternly.
...Grace said, distressed.
Morrie asks Grace?

"Never any children?"
Grace

"That's not bad." (meaning "good)
lilt
Grace:

"That's not bad," she commended.
Grace

cheeks like a pair of roses.
Grace

Tell me another (one).

Oh, that's rich.
It was sheerly beautiful, and not a word of it intelligible. (Welsh)
Morrie

polishing the bones (finishing off a meager boarding house meal)
Grace & Morrie

lodgers and ledgers
Grace talks (w/ exasperation) of being mistaken for a brothel keeper.

"I didn't say a word." (Morrie to her)
May we call to mind that old story of the timber-salers who were batching on Mormon Lake? Taking turns in the cook’s galley and in kicking about the defects in one another’s culinary fire-scar. Finally, an agreement among the crew, that the first one to comment strongly on the food became cook right then. Many meals, no scaly remarks. Pot and pan incumbent was at his rope’s end. Used salt without discretion. More than his mates could take. Breakfast - the crew always dressed for breakfast. One rose up: ”By the log of the good ship, 'High Wheeler', this coffee is salty - BUT - that's just the way I like it."
Quit beating your head against the shed. (Riley to Jick abt ranching)
Grace's late husband Gerald
The prime of life, Lexa granted, if you started w/ the assets Mariah had.
Wal you like

A little bit of something to eat
Mrs. Guses...

I guess we can boil (cook) something up.

in Bago?
He couldn't stay drunk the rest of his life. Or he could, but it didn't seem helpful.

--Warren Williamson? Wes, in the war?
Oliver's coffee, boiled and re-boiled

--re-boiling a pot of coffee just in case it had lost any of its venom
likes dickering with merchants—meat markets in particular—and the actual preparation of food did not rank high with her.