partisans (in-law warfare, for ex; or differences of opinion within family)

was had his partisans.
Hanson, 22—precious: worth the world (worth the earth)

I couldn't see it was

\_{\text{to him}}
"Spit it out, man."

And so he did.

--Angus & Monty?

--used in RF?
At last light
song class

hush-hush
His lips were dry. He licked them to not much effect.
The fevers of OO already were cooking in them.
church is out: something is over; finished; no chance remains.

I guess.
angry

You aren't mad, are you?

"Mad' doesn't say it. I'm furious."
Please, don't be disputatious. Not now.
"I wanted to shout it into my hat."

Shout it into your hat.

If you have to
must
"There's no halfway to this."

—Monty, to Susan or Wes?

"... before M goes to the Zanzibar?"
Morne to Jand?

Hadn't you better let your head cool?
Sanduskin
when it was
ruleless country
(town)
Oasa Venzre when Logas came
Ninian
Murmur mutter (cuss cuss) (Lexa to Mitch? "You're having yourself quite a day.")
He stepped over them to the mounds of waiting books as if they were spread with a picnic.
They followed the print of ruts (wagontrains of supplies to Fort A.)
Damon, you don't

word one (He doesn't know word one about...)

I didn't know... cattle
I guess we better hit it a lick. (go do something)
Their ballast was 00 (desperation?)
at least

Old, knew at to

knowing when to keep a decent silence.
Ed Heaney: looked as if were seeing something OO in the night.
Go chase yourself.

v2a
Kiss yourself good night.

Bye!
"Ninety percent of a man is above his ears."

--MONTANA, Winter '81, p. 32: quote from B.C. White, Fergus County school board member; original cited as Lewistown Democrat-News, April 22, 1917

amend to: The percentage of him between his ears was not much.
Windy City Typhoon

"Every kid in Chi was there."
in the bask of...
The times of love
an echo back from the wall of the grave
I was mortally offended. (ch. 4, where Rob calls Anna snooty)

--at dance, perhaps have Rob indicate that he's already met Anna?
Hell itself would weep.

ought to looking at this
assiduous
semblance of... mtn & cloud

there wasn't a...
By what... (divination; turn of events; compass)
Out of my own mullings
becoming (adj)
whited (adj.) — that whited man (full of flesh / all proflity)

Woodrow Wilson,
the author of my sorrows

--Jick blaming Mac or Stanley?

--or "all I had to do was look in the mirror"
sauced with
afterthought
"There's hope, but not much."
That sort of thing.
"The thing is,..."
Correct me if I'm wrong.
"Surely that's a bit strong." (FIND)
"You mustn't."
He wasn't going to fob that off on me. (i.e., won't let him)

You're not...
This day, though,....
That was at odds with...
Tactics. Always the great question, those. (used?)

What step next to take. The connective from here to there; when, where, and how.
The only ammunition expended was the joking calibre.
As though he had caught a fever...
When did the world ever work like that?
When your heart breaks, it falls into puzzling patterns.

baffling

no predictable
the crannies of the cranium, yes.
'Oh, did that sound noisy?'

 pigment of imagination
Jared

daubed thick with philosophy

Not a man to daub his life thin or thick
a bothering child

(00 was...)
Don't get me started on 00. (some dislike of Jick's)
Could if I had to.
"Vixen." (possible dialogue between the sisters) (mock movie-hauteur)

—or use in descptn of Mariah: "sculpted like a sleek...
and blam, another stick of pine into the reluctant stove.
Dorine to Hugh:

...when the world was young
"Ingenious," said Rose. (FIND)
p. 284:

possible insert: "She gathered herself back to present surroundings."

--or not needed?
rubbed his/her temples with his fingertips
...Coop asks if supper is the same old pork?

Grace:

"You're saved, Coop. Chicken fried steak has never been known to oink."
Rab always had to be treated like an open knife. She could be cruel just because she happened to know how.
This was OO at his/her best. (dissembling?)
the mood lashing in him/her
chunk--small, undersize: chunk-of-a-boy
alternate meaning, more than one can handle: bit off too big a chunk
chunk up a fire: stoke it
chunk out: logging term, to remove logs & stumps; to yard out
chunk of fire: a burning coal, firebrand
possible use: "I'm not just here for a chunk of fire."
the freckle epidemic
Jawbone - credit
(Grouper, Woodsman, '85)

...whole damn country ran on jawbone...

-Luke Barclay says?

I don't know what we'd do w/o you.
You're the one to talk.
cinnamon-skinned

cinnamon eyes
The zigzags of life.
Yet the universals (are there)
I tried to calm down into some semblance of a rational being.
not used in Mitch-Mariah talk scene in tower:

They drew new assessments of each other.

one another
Lyle:

It was one of those thoughts that came out of nowhere.
Jick:

A person tends to think the past has happened only to himself. That it's his

the marrow only, particular and specific; filling our bones a special way.

(Jick realizes Leona too has a meaningful past.)
Words have shadows, just as surely as we do. (FIND)
Life plunges on.
Sleep didn't come, although the relentless dream that was memory did.

recurrent
cast a look (instead of took a look around)
At no fixed hour the cat will arrive.
all the way to

It hurt you, heart, to hear that

puddled

--the puddled settlements on the great prairie

(name-town) drying up (after W.W.I. comm'd, 1918)
sadly lacking in...
Morrie:

The story I think is too trim to be true...
The 00 repeated the 00.
smatter (as a noun)  smattered
smattering (as an active verb)

... show up in letters?
stained me with the words.
Words don't stain me. *Behavior is another matter.*
Well, if the wind blows that way... (i.e., that's the trend of things)
"I don't care a teaspoon about that."
...some I could mention.
"That's on him." (i.e., the blame lies on...) "I had nothing to do with..."

then.
Angus or Adair:

"Isn't that always the way of it?"
("Why do you say that?")

"Just to see." Weilchen...
"I have heard the ridiculous in my time, but that tops anything."
Kramer, WV

101: Reason was the granite in the Yankee character ("he wasn't born no how any way, but the thunder shook him out of a rock")...
"Practically that." (i.e., almost)
I struck OO in the ribcage with the brass knuckles. He would not be able to lift his right arm above 00 for weeks.
Monty:

But

Everything was new once.

- me in dialogue? Have Angus say?
The road runs both directions.

Wes, thinking about whether to call off the singing lessons for Monty.
My life has not been saturated w/ schemes, (use w/ lifer sergeants?)
"I can see so."
It's not that unusual.
"Too late to bell the cat."

that was
trying to teach an old dogma new tricks
forever and a day
cold go by, & it
Now that you mention it.

Auger - 10 Dair?
musician's joke: "What do you get when you drop a piano down a mineshaft?
A flat miner."
You can count on the thumbs of one hand.
Clarence Palmer, p. 17

...If that was inkled out at all (found out)

It was up to Major to inkle that out. (Klan)

you just leave it to us...
Bucking

acey-deucey: possible use, OK, "that's acey-deucey with me"?
- if not used in Heart Earth
, see, (use as interjection in somebody's storytelling)

- use a Rob: See now
"What in holy nelly for?"
Montana
Tacoma found itself shackled instead of wed.
Horsefeathers!
church clothes: best clothes

DARE, 665
Gather any four people and one of them can (play music) some way.
This was like flying a lightning kite, you never knew when it would hit or how hard but the tingle was always there...

(Angus about being in love?)
It was time to face the music, in every sense of that saying.
Song contest

Morrie:
Have a go.

or: Who'll have a go at it?
Little by little, then much by much, ... The prairie had been settled...
Everybody functioning.
Jared along the line
—Hendell went out (to the crew) to get everybody functioning.
He may have been dumb as an anvil, but...
dumb as an anvil
From what I can read of the Wyoming situation, we never had that circumstance of Harvard men arriving with Buffalo Bill stories in their heads and deciding they were the ordained cattle lords of the frontier; our big bears of finance instead tended to find their way to Butte and the hill of copper.

"watering stock" pun

Montana was not a place where pedigree was all, or even much.
Wisens?

(The belief that) they're silkier inside than we are.
That could be a little or a lot.
You know, there's always the chance that was meant to be funny.

Reply: You shut your eye hard. Wiggle your ears. So I can tell.
Clarence Palmer, p. 18

A chill went from my feet up to my ears. (apprehension)
Jick looking in Walter Kyle's house: ...as if the first pages of a book lay open.
a skein of feats like a tapestry hung through the mind

(Angus, describing Toussaint?)
The geography of my life.
(his among) the wares of the world
with everything in me (i.e., wholehearted)
How much can a man dare and yet remain bound to the world—not fly off in the mind beyond touch of all that is real?
"He, ah, you know." I vaguely put up my dukes.
I felt a catch at the heart.
took a vow of poetry—and now, he didn't leave the v out of that word, although it came to the same.
Thesaurus, bottom note, p. 585:

Nil desperandum (Never despair)—Horace
I felt excavated.
...like a (floor)board you know is going to give way.
...there I was, pocket-deep in it.
The university turned out to be a map I went across in zig and zags and loops of joy.
Cecil was going to have a cat fit, but he'd just have to.
my prize pupil Paul Milliron, bright as a new coin
"Not"

No recital there, she thought, until there's a pill for shrillness.

or some variant?
"You're fudging."

"Rab, I am not fudging."

7: 6
Griff or Jared:

"This country is being run by men who can barely operate an umbrella."

--check whether used in Ride
I'll do what I think is right. Surely it's my turn at that.
Grace

Under a widow moon

day moon - neither all one nor other
Grace? Rab?

She would not hear of...
We almost grinned our ears off.
Griff and Hoop were hopping busy.
Same song, second verse.

...could get better, but it's gonna get worse.

(interior italic by Owen)
"I know a little something about that. 00 years of 00."
I carry that in my head each time I... Not that much of a load, I suppose, but it adds up over (time).
"It's only..."

"That's some 'only.'"
walking sponges (drunks)
Grace?

pretty as a posy
(the mineshaft part of the slope) looked as if it had no pattern to it at all.
"I'll tackle him about that."
outshoved

one outshoved the other
At 00's instigation, ...

00 instigated it.
meal gong: string of horse shoes hit with a stove poker

Morrie: I have rolled out...
"Jared, I am old enough to be--" I (calculated)--"her older brother."
Rab

00 swooped on that.
the green

could eat soup off the top of my head. (source, artist Tom Quinn)

- ex-boxer
All that gleams does not assay out as gold; there is a gleam to copper.
Oo's conversation came from the top of his head and out his mouth without ever having passed through his brain. It was as if he had apparatus on the outside of his head, like English plumbing.
All right, I confess: money has always managed me more adroitly than I have managed it.
...inspected me as if noticing my existence for the first time.
hush
It seemed only right.
All I could do was to try not to flinch away.
This was more like it.
He was not going to be the foot soldier for that idea.
chugalug—to drink a great deal rapidly
also: chug it down
We had the courage of our doubts.
Blind around the ears as usual
Rae

(This was) a face that OO could put on (just like that, i.e. quick)
(Mariah) was live ammo.
Angus.

Her gaze stayed on me. "You would, too, wouldn't you. In spite of everything, you would."

Yes. I would defend her in any arena, even the one within myself. still

that this could be true yet, now, still.

It was beyond belief to me, but I felt as astonished by love for this

thunderstruck

on

ride home from the Noon Creek

woman as that first giddy day I rode home from her schoolhouse

when it was all I could do to stay on the back of Scorpion. To stay on

the planet, for that matter.
wanting to go, needing to stay. (or other way around)
the black magic of love
You'd
You would think it would be the same sky over the whole world. But (the Two Med...)
It was not popular with him, but...
That found a seam (of thinking or behavior) in him.
tasked with
come out at the little end of the horn (Thesrs, 776.2)
"This is dismal."

(Hugh, at some point of bad weather or other hardship at the dam; to match his flat "That's daft" to Siderius in his 1st scene)
right straight down the line (i.e., fire somebody; send him...
or: getting out of or away from somewhere;
I headed myself...
So painfully so.
...deciding it was easier to stay mystified than to delve into it.
The meantime. Mean, that was the word for it, all right. Ever since...

the time had been wicked.
Chances you do not have to take, but do.
truckle

She wasn't about to...

Interesting. (1 chance)
I suppose that might be called a tarnish.
The thirtieth of February.

"I'll do that, as soon as February has thirty days."
You know how matters turn themselves over in your mind.
someone slow:

have to draw a line to see him move
The country was boxed by fences. We opened gates, gates and more gates.
Rab's

A heart-to-heart talk, the saying goes. But my heart and mine were quite different ages, pumping different streams of experience, racing and fluttering to different excitements. Perhaps chin-to-chin is always the best that can be managed.
"Do you like Kiping?"

It was on the edge of my tongue to say I had never knowingly Kipled, but I (held back). thought better of it.
Griff:

"I (we, if including Coop) can still turn out the work,"

If you wanted to rehearse a revolution, here she be.
00, I happily saw, had an expression on him as though he had been drafted into the wrong army.
This was different. The crowd...
A minute to compose myself was definitely required.
I banked my anger.
"So, what kind of wandering planet are you?"

...Griff, you appear amused."
Griff?

"Whoopsie daisy. Watch your head on those..."
"Off on a toot again tonight, are you?"

"Grace, it is my job..."
Everything I knew how to part with, I left behind in a prairie teacherage in a prior time. Perhaps it was the force of memory that drew me back to the open-ended part of America. Or perhaps just the mysterious course of life.
"We got it to do. Let's put ourselves to it."
The road depleted until it was only twin tracks in the grass.
In Montana, it's a good idea to keep your hat on your head so the wind doesn't blow your hair off.
a black horse with a bald face, named Night.

My steed...
I thought of the Marias Coulee homesteaders. They had come from somewhere, and that somewhere had not left them. ( lingered in them )
the train stretching itself out from behind the hills (would clamor to a stop).
check Sky (and others?)

here a person was a speck on the earth sea
Anaconda goons:

a shortage of brains
wake

"The body that no longer serves him."

a day would come, all unannounced, when...
(Anaconda men) set around on their polished rumps.
He has two speeds, that fellow. Stand still and sit down.
Griff?

"Morrie, there are times when you don't know your elbow from your other."
Coop?

"These times are not them times."
No day since then have I not thought of... Anna

Rose

Marian Coulter
The bad time had begun.
make one "later" addendum read: Night.

- dark was a OD to BUTTER,

- time after rundown

you could see it being mixed
a smidge, if you insist
on the receiving end of 00.
One swallow is a lonesome bird. (i.e., have another drink)
Angus: how hard it is to keep track of what's happening in the bigger world--

--Anaconda Co.

--Montana Power

--Gt. Falls (and smelter) being built

--Jim Hill's rr and immigration projects

--irrigation systems

You think you've been paying fair attention, then one day you see the world has changed while you've been walking around blind in it.

World has put on all new clothes without you even noticing. Needle was threaded (or there was thread in needle)
seldom surprise myself,
but I did now.
Thank heaven you have an arithmetical man on hand.
rosettes of that were in her cheeks.
possible mannerism for Anna: "Is that a fact."
    "A fact, is that?"
dungeon of their angers
...her silence
grief drying her voice to a whisper (Adair, after Angus's death?)
"If we'd got twice as many as we did so far, we'd at least have one."
"It gets thought all to hell by the time..."
"(Maybe) it wasn't such a bughouse idea."
You had to give him that, Monty would try damn near anything.
" Far as I'm concerned, ... "
"Something like... (Monty's char'c phrase?)"
"He's awful learned. (someone says of Angus, or possibly Adam Willox)"
Let's give it a quit. (i.e., call it off)
Angus gives up teaching job when Adair is pregnant the 3d time? within my head (without the school) I felt as if part of me was gone, some wheel had dropped off.
It was not a set of days I would choose to live over again.
Neither of us will go on to sainthood from that episode.
I was of several minds about this. different
Do I not know those tales.
I want to think I would do better with the moment if I had it over again.
Jared was the kind who could make waves in a birdbath.
I learned that I could tremble even when my hands didn't show it.
Sec. 37

We traveled at...
the head fool (as in, who's the head fool here?)
MontSt

WPA—Folklore, customs

ticklish: goosey as a bronc
(Stuart) takes Morrie to Cow Island-like place where his stranglers buried rustlers.

(Section 37 - place of [map])
brong buster "took all the rough spots off of the wild bunch"

--Eric Ford letter, 2/12/79  p. 20
watertight (man; heart)

--Wes seems so, to Susan, when they're first together in Europe?

--or vice versa?
I am he. (Jick about being the wounded soldier in doc'y movie.)

- was for war?
"00, there's more vision in a blind man's eyeglasses than there is in you."
Spur of the moment sounds like a horse we can all bet on.
Wes:

"Will miracles never decease."
Thad Wainwright--one of the old bucks of the country.
--cattleman who settled on Noon Creek even before roundup of '82?
Sandison

felt like the devil's half-brother

meaner than
Movie to Sandison:

you

He dines friends frequently, & take it.

--Sandison's wife (Minerva?) is spooky, attached only to her piano?
Darius:

Always it intrigued him, that Meg said his brother's name with a dip of doubt--Hugh?--even when it wasn't a question.

Sam out Marie

- use this to introduce to Darius normally after he arrives
I would scarce recognize her. (Scots lingo?)
Someone to Monty:

[Do] you come from a long line of fools? or is it just you?

—someone asks Rob [?] or Angus, on their way to Montana
doochiekey
skim-milk kid
- ever since I was a...
fiddled around
Riley compares distances: in eastern Mont., if Missoula was Paris we'd be in Turkey by now.

- Vietnam: 128,401 sq mi
- Japan: 142,773 sq mi
- Mont.: 147,138 sq mi
Sam, on rode to Sec 37?

blistere (hot day)

Going to be
Every day was a blisterer.

Was every day going to be... 

Or on the return to Missoula: Another blisters.
Eruptions of ducks... (from the river, in certain seasons; also pelicans, cormorants?)
on Judgment Day

If there is one thing I will have to answer for in heaven, it is...

Section 37.
I could hardly bear to look into that face of fire.

(Angus, a Rob's rage when he learns o Aug. & Anna)
my blood froze (Angus as he watches Varick bronc ride)
I do not think of myself as weepy. But...
Sweetman

35 - smell - nose

- possible use: Run that past your smell. (heiger, or whiskey they're tapping?

Tell me if it's not