overshoes left unbuckled, buckles would soon fall off

Scotch Heaven's own standard salve for winter fever--the schoolhouse dances--reacted wrongly on me. I would never have believed it of myself. But the first dance of that winter, fresh silver of snowfall softening the night, I was in mid-tune with Adair when I caught sight of Anna and Isaac Reese entering, and the sensation fell on me from the full height of the sky, unerringly as the first time I saw Anna. Mercy I sought, mercy came not. Whether she was Anna Ramsay or Anna Reese or Anna Might-Have-Been-McCaskill, I still was in love with the woman as deeply and tangledly as ever. I had hoped it

Until that moment, not having laid eyes on

I suppose it led on from there, the closeness between you and Rob, "Unk" as you called him from the time you were first persuaded to try your tongue on "uncle."

"Rob, for once try not to be a silly person about this." (why don't you)

p. 121--"Angus, Angus, Angus. I tell you, man, it'll be a life."
"It will," I seconded.

--used later in book?

In the dedade since I rode Scorpion across this prairie, homestead cabins had become farms. Bitter acres, the past summer of drought and grasshoppers. But farms...

In the thirty years since I followed a hawk's flight and scanned this land for a site for Rob and myself, and rejected it, the canals had come.

The winter of 1886. Toussaint'stelling of it. That winter. That winter, we ate with the axe. And Rob saying, A once in a lifetime winter. It depended on the size of the lifetime, didn't it. Toussaint with our sheep, keeping them alive until we could bring them this hay.

Winter didn't care what it ate. Horses. Men.

if we did go, this maybe was not the worst way to do it--having done our limit

utmost. And I was not even afraid for Varick, for this son of mine was

as close to unkillable as the Two Medicine country lets any man be.

No, Varick would last, he had lives in him to use up yet. Rob and

myself had to use dull blades of time against the storm trying to kill

us, but Varick's ~~xx~~ was Sheffield stuff, sharp with youth.

use later, maybe in ch. 7: reprise of--

"I was glad enough to have them, anything."

1919

cold and silence, stillness and ice

cut in final revise

deciding how to run the sheep, it's deciding whether or not to sell. And that takes all three of us to agree--remember that part of Lucas's famous goddamn will? You and Adair trot into town to that lawyer and you'll find out soon enough. I'm not cutting cards over this and I'm not listening to any more of your mewling about it. And we're not selling these sheep until a year from now."

cut from p. 536 in final revise

combat on the battlefields.

mo 41 A year of two wars, 1918--as if the outright bloodshed in Europe drew with it the shadowy carnage of the epidemic. And neither had a truce in sight yet.

trimmed from p. 570 in final revise

for as long as he can and a minute longer, you know that. No, I can even put up with Rob, for you. ~~But~~ It's the sheep themselves. There's not enough hay to carry them through the winter. We won't get half enough off our meadows. Oh, we can buy whatever we can find, but that's not enough to fill your hat either. There just isn't any hay

ever see that Isaac and I have become wrong together, I'll know where to turn for rightness, Angus. Those were words with only the eventual in them, though. The ones with the actual in them had been the ones that counted: Angus, you know how you and I were, there in your schoolhouse together. Isaac and I have been that way, all this summer. I sent a glimpse at him as we labored. Since when did Denmark manufacture Casanovas? Isaac Skorp Yun

cut from ch. 7

"Try to see past your nose, for once," he resorted to. "These ewes are in their prime, so that'll mean we'll have our biggest lamb crop ever, next spring. Lambs from here to breakfast, you just watch and see. Prices are likely to come up, and even if they don't they can't be any worse than they are now. So if we wait until next fall and sell the whole outfit, ewes and lambs and all, we're bound to be better off than if we give them away at the prices now."

If Rob merely saw this

band as a ladle into the cream of Reservation grass, good enough. I

see that Davie kept
would keep the summer of grazing civil and civic.

when Varick and Lisabeth and Peter were grown and gone, any chance of our lives fitting together. And Anna's no, that as far ahead as she could ever see, Isaac is there in her life. So I had come out that dawn knowing that whatever kind of love for Anna that insisted on staying in me was going to have to stay there distant from her. That the direction I had set myself, getting on in life with Adair and Varick, was still the compass setting.

And here's a point, now: We can ship the lambs from Browning or Blackfoot and not have to walk pounds off them the way we do now."

"Varick thinks the sun rises and sets in Stanley Meixell."

Her words made me realize what I had been seeing but not noticing. How Varick watched the strong chesnut mare go past, how he had taken abrupt interest in a hat, wearing it low as the forest ranger did.

"Varick had better be right," I said.

ranger
= 2nd
coming

Over that ridge the land immediately grew different--drier, more prairielike, the benchlands flatter and more isolated.

"Anguss," old Willy Hahn accidentally on purpose happened down from the South Fork after school one day to have his turn at it, [redacted] "you and Rob are chust a suprise to me. You Scotchmen usually get along with the world. It iss your best quality."

¶ Remember, too, that these were years, 1915 and 1916, when it seemed downright unpatriotic not to be thriving. I could stay sad as a stump if I wanted, but

These were years,

1915, 1916, when the schoolhouse alone saved me, gave me a place to put my thoughts and not have them fly back shrieking into my face. The schoolhouse, and those truce summers with Adair, oddly, When she reappeared each June, the homestead seemed to take on a questioning air. Not knowing where we were headed in this adrift marriage of ours, we somehow did not want to jostle one another.

floor, my wife. Automatically now she was the most popular for men to dance with. Dancing with her you were partnered with something she had become, music in a frock, motion which wore an Adair mask.

because I'd had to take a look at the drop bunch for any fresh lambs.

Even so, it felt fine indeed to have a change from the muck of the lambing

shed. "This must be the civilized life," I said with my arm around

Adair as she handled the reins. ⟶

more - having a drive

the air's equivalent of those. No, the fullness of that May of 1897 cannot really be told, for how can all the sides of a gem ever be seen at once?

What I considered to be most momentous, a gift out of the blue, was the departure of those parents of hers. In mid-May they went north

I studied her. "Does Adair? Do you care?"

"Sometimes. and Sometimes not."

In my way. I do.

perpendicular

The upright animal that is man...

more-or-less

counted for little on most 7
=no coast

use a Indians?

snug

Lady

what our three silences wove between us . . .

manful coffee

sheepherder

shot at an eagle, "tipped him overk but didn't kill him."
(or hawk)

so I wouldn't have to do chores in the dark

from notes of trip to Mont. for Dad's funeral, '71:

--"Jan. thaw put creeks over banks, ice froze in meadows. Now Lucases getting many calves born backwards; Chuck says because of cows slipping on ice."

WINTER

Any hawk will carry my eyes with him along the summits of breeze for as long as...

fingernails black

the woodpecker dipping endlessly into glass of water in the Rainbow

- Jick & Mac in hotel
- use c Medicine Lodge

Blang! (gunshot sound)

Flip

Ralph Jordan:

fireman on Sagebrush Annie, would come in at any hour of night masked in coal dust, so weary he could hardly speak. I thought him a large man; shocked now to see he is no bigger than me...

Valley

Castle Mtns: sentinel crags grappling above trees

Valley

The Smith River Valley as a box, closed in by Castles, Big Belts, Black Butte, and the Clear Range (?)

the long box of valley

The trio peaks of The Sisters huddle as if in conspiracy

Valley

The valley a breezeway for weather

" a sluicebox " "

Valley

The Smith River Valley is not a classic valley, just an opening where the mountains drew back to let the wind into the country.

"That happened on the ground of then. I wasn't there--can't ever be there."

Everybody came from somewhere.
- Given in search of getting Darius tired?

unused:

Hugh had waited as long as he could on this, a complete week.

But now he piled off the train crew truck at almost a stumbling run, before

catching himself

This was not farming, this was manufacture done from a tractor seat.

– WWI plowing on a large scale

trying to keep a decent reticence on the matter

WB

when he thought of that . . . if he thought of it . . .

WB

had gone slack in him

The story seemed too trim to be true.

fell up into it.

the skins we wear

4 years of ache

perfumed stockade

the Klan: powered by hate

I don't feel obligated to seek out sorrow.

make up our minds to it.

(My mother's wish, for us to find a place to live?)

She used her days on me. (?)

reach a caress to...

How they reach a caress to one another

(or: in the Xmas '44 scene, my mother does not reach a caress to him...

--in the herding scene, her pen tells of the caress ~~we have~~ he has reached to her...

use in ch. 5?

Even then, people such as Allen etched into me in a way that would come out my fingertips.

postmark

Break the code of time, yearmonthday...

as a postmark does

The rivers of the country were not water, but air. Blasting blizzards, chinooks, unceasing eddies of wind...

at an extravagant pace.

We were never penniless, but there were a few times when we were dollarless.

The OO place could use alll the zip my father brought to a ranch.

dote

Definitely
It was doted on.

My eyes see yet as they learned to see in the widenesses of rangeland: I find fishing boats hidden in the crease of ocean horizon just as I would search out the gray dot that would be a lost lamb against a mountain slope; see hawks...

as they cadence in the dark

WSS

Death has different fathoms, and ~~my mother's~~...

McG tried each time to charm G'ma, which made her suspect him all the more.

Gertrude McStravick, 7/19/77--

--When G was about 9, she was with group gathered because the Van Cleves--parents of Spike, recent author of Montana book--had come to buy Luppold Meadows along Battle Creek from Billy Luppold. When deal was closed, Mrs. Van Cleve, fortified with currant wine, climbed onto G's aunt's table and offered a toast: "Reach me!"

--G says in the party was Francis Sayre, whom Mrs. Van C was trying to marry off to one of her daughters. (This was 1912 or so.) He was tall, thin, handsome; and instead, he married Woodrow Wilson's daughter.

--G began talking about legal battles she's had with Louis Ward, new owner of Dogie; he contended 4-Mile Creek was not tributary of N. Fork of Smith River, therefore not in water rights of ranchers along N. Fork. G's lawyers found, in 1889 case of Luppold v. Lewis, a water allotment to the contrary, and won the case.

"That's all you've to do." (Darius urging something on somebody.)

use c 1st snowfall
. Bago drives thru?

N. Cascades Highway, Jan. 22-23, '77: sparkles of light in snowbanks at edge of road look like silver needles flying through air as car flies past

--adapt to ~~Angus~~, aboard a train or in a car?

Easter?

tizzy } Meg to Hugh, abt why she got fired.

leafsong, some whicker of delight out of the earth.

Monty?

scars on back of my hunting knife where Dad
pounded it with rock to cut thru deer brisket

--Get on your duds.

as far as I'm concerned, you go ahead and do Christ whatever,
I don't want to hear about it.

not

any much

, I'm not.

Bonsbreak and corncake, (saying by Stanley Meixell?)

nations ... we take.

Was?
Wendell?

Toussaint: "These in-laws, ~~Angus~~ Charlene. They are a wrong idea. The best husband wife is an orphan."

perking up through

jigsaw mind

to have a mortgage on those feelings

I see these people, and wonder:

The one ~~common~~ failing of men like M, is that they are too lofty for them to see eye-to-eye.

use w/ Angus?

a sound so strong

doorstops

syruped onto

the hue of an old gunstock

5-year diary: I see now it was exactly the wrong kid, a smidgin of space to be filled and then the spaces for the next 4 years below; I wrote in sports scores and scraps of reading, and that filled it instantly. But it fit my expecting habit: that in my mind's eye I could see the entries for 5 years secrete, fill the diary to perfect completion. Of course they didn't, but the habit stuck.

a long decay

Susan:

A handsome woman, as she had been a 00 child.
girl

Ivory used ?

Latham House: dilapidation added to its worth

Aleutian base of . campus

Big Belts?

Rain was the sacrament here as much as it was in Arizona.

- use w/ Was, in drought summer? or summer of '25?

Monty's awareness of his voice as an attribute he can't account for; a part of him that maybe was an accident, but there it was.

Maybe I can't account for it any more than why I've got two voices.

...a meatless answer.

She knew it was...

That's a ... , isn't it.

Wes:
Torrance
He felt powerless.

Wes @ Western Front? or about Klan?

Why, God? Why test us to be (at being) so malicious?

--machineries of malice

one of NY's n'hoods once-fashionable

French n'hood: like the pocket of a waistcoat at the back of a closet,

Paris-like ~~flummery~~

R#

Monty?

He had come undone inside

fertile for trouble

...desire.

Flanders scene

The onset of love is made up of so many confusions of emotions that it amounts to a sublime uncertainty.

use @ 74. A ?
Monty as he rides
to Canada ?

The moon with a circle brings water in its beak; the bigger the ring, the nearer the wet.

--"Weather Lore", Miranda Snow Walton apparent collector of list of 20, Western Folklore qly (no date in my refce), card in "Weather" filecards.

Was @ N Fork

Those years, you could all but hear the land purr.

kiting bad checks as fast as his hand could write.

NY sts like riverbeds

--hinged by bridges

--people dressed in colors from candy jars (Harlem)

Propelled as a rocket

Cadences came back to Wes.

averse to any body of standing water that would not fit in a bathtub.

Susan: "Monty, you're not catching anything from your father, if that's your worry."

use w/ Marlowe
Theater scene,
or cattle drive

Wes interior:

--4 years college education being spent on Whit Wendell; might as well have put that time and funding into an asparagus farm, they'd at least have a crop by now.

Wes had famously said —

It depends on whose ox is gorged.

But with Susan, halfway was a considerable cutting of distance.

But halfway was a considerable cutting of distance, where Susan was concerned.

Wes's brow looked ready to produce thunder.

- use in ?+ A scene after Monty sneaks away. (p.350 approx)

Over There detail:

The bouquest. Jonquils.

mulligan gospel (Monty's spirit songs)

Loping there, on the long oval that moved him like the backward-swinging hand of a clock past...

should Susan play night music to herself?

– @ FY A auditorium?

used in other book?

A country as big as this, you'd think everybody could get a living out of it somehow.

Probably don't use

Susan — was buggy ride

They broke it off while he went to Rome and she to Prague, but then...

Wes (Major)

chasing around the country

There is a picture in the head.

Susan's cigarette

Out in the gulches, kerosene lamps glowed yellow. The cups of light such as she had come from.
puddles

--Susan remembering her own train trip to Chicago (& NY), start of career;
it stiffens her resolve to give Monty that same chance, that experience.
of train back (after career didn't pan out)

solstice bird serenade

like trying to fetch buckets of smoke.

Pleasing this woman was...

or: me abt convstn w/ Adair?

R#
mid?

The mountainline crowded the entire sky to the west.

use abt Parking?

"My father knew him."

"Knew who?"

"Bob Marshall."

"You're kidding."

"Hell I am. Fact of the matter, I knew him myself. At least was around him, some times. When I was skim milk kid."

See below

Jick needs to have a powerful sensation about the scenes from the past that keep visiting him. A summary phrase, maybe: whether he feels ambushed, or pods of memory keep bursting open... or corners of the past keep thrusting out at him...
– they are as if dreams while awake?

* Something to try to achieve is a kinship between these scenes from the past, as they register, click, into Jick's mind, and Mariah's camera pics.

put a deliberate time span on Monty's lessons, as dictated by Susan: a year?

6 months?

distant as the Ganges

The latest standoff...

fogs and whispers (Monty @ Ft Assinniboine?)

the slow pinch of chill

would ever forgive

Santayana--monstre sacre

"Tell your Mr. Rathbun I'll be sending some men around to his t his legs with a crowbar."

She wanted to think (this was coincidence...)

WB

winter

notions

succotash of ideas (of jobs?)

Monty has...

Wes:

Redress. He and Brooks Adams(?) had argued that in their student digs.

Wes: & Mallory?

fish on Friday? @ Harvard Club?

the joins

Had she stayed here, and married (in the usual course of life)...

Wes:

Shakespeare in Kitty's course? (Kittredge @ Harvard)

course from Josia Royce? (California in common? W'sons @ Carmel?)

Susan has to decide how generous to be, or not, in evaluating Monty.

WB

WB to Susan, inviting her to Scotland?

mix pleasure with pleasure

I never like to mix work or... but perhaps we can...

You couldn't slide a dime of difference between their political beliefs, and yet...

Susan resorted to some breathing control.

the Williamson brother who operates the purse strings

Adair hums(?), songs, dance tunes, sometimes eerie and tuneless; a humming woman.

a show of wings as (grouse broke from the grass?)

Tired of knocking at Preferment's door. (Dic of Qtns, M. Arnold, 18:7)

Four-fourths of life

Odeg

E467.1
S55
F45 '95

Wm T. Sherman
Citizen Sherman
- Fellman, Michael

Suz/Alen
E467.1
S55 M4

Wm Tecum. Sh'n
- Merrill, James M.

p. 316 - son Philemon Tecumseh born, evidtly 1866-

(my note: it's obv, but my Phil Sherman cd be son of this one; + likely, of Wm T's US Sen. brother John; other brothers, Lampson + Hoyt + James)

Wes:

everything twined; Monty a (dark thread) in

, eventually.

There were fifty untoward things she wanted to ask him.

These OOs, their way of delivering themselves into their dreams.

Williamsons?

Her last charge was the calmest and worst.

stoops with ashcans tucked under them like eggs under hens.

Now that they were done with the music, Monty felt a sudden desolation.

the little things of performing

Might as well mate with looking-glasses, they were so stuck on themselves.

Susan to Wes: "Why? Why? What did you think you were doing?"

"Thinking is a surprisingly small part of it."

(racism) like being in a stanchion.

JJ: "Montgomery, listen here."

life itself

Monty "You're not a man inclined to church?"

Angus "I'm not." (Angus gives a reason; the churchly in Scotland held the power, for ex)

--Angus believes church is rant and cant (?)

-or Was-Susan in Edinburgh?
It was then that was told her of feeling land of God around him...
She thought it was (benighted), & fascinating that Jmo was one
of. internal workings of such a man. (Not a michael's worth of
diff'ce betn them a politics)

Rob?

used in Fair?

Monty? Wendell?

Brash as brass

To the OO eye, to those who knew him by portrait, he looked much the same.

RF

insert earlier, to justify its repeat when Stanley arrives, W'son's "You people would sheep this country to death."

Wes was the one to take them ~~(the KKK)~~ on.

It's hard enough to preside over myself.

But no, not of that.

eats up his neighbors.

--Ninian, abt Warren W?

It of course had been Ninian to see (signs of the rustlers). Donald would not have (seen anything he didn't want to)

RF

He never lived to be old.

(Jick might say of Alec)

(angus of Rob – or anna ?)

Samuel Day//

+ all from wife Ann who...

a woofing dog, approximately a beagle (at the WW?)

— . dog doesn't bark when someone (Monty, unannced?) comes

--Monty asks Susan to tell Wes he doesn't have the talent

to see how she could burnish that musical gift in worldly NY

...and then apostate enough to gamble everything on how that musical gift might be...

Susan as she works on operetta

Wes:

He was oddly tempered that way.

Susan & Adair?

meaty (i.e., weighty, worth consideration: "This was meaty.")

" gossip

In the chambers of the skull, we tell the known tales, brood and laugh, retell.

Susan's diary?
-of Adair, @ WW?

The haze over their dead faces thins away and I see them again

Word had followed (Susan, after European affair w/ Wes?)

It had occurred to me to wonder whether, if Alec had announced his intention to work for Dill rather than the Double W, there would have been the family flameup against the idea. But that is off my train of thought here.

as if a bear had him (grabbed him) from behind.

She made him drone.

Monty's knack of hanging his voice in the air. (like Baez's)

· songs were (?)

A kind of sleep for his mind, as he went through the working day

All in, down and out.

ch. 3

There was a universe of things I wanted to do before any marriage; if indeed there ever was any marriage for me, for there was also in my McCaskill past a supplus of reasons against that.

— use and time of Rob's marriage

Monty: put some lightness in his repertoire

Manly

See you
"get things squared away"?

- He had sneaked up here

spare me (i.e., don't tell me)

That settled it for her. (decided him, made up his mind.)

like a stick down a waterfall.

That went as unnoticed as a...

You might as well hang around waiting for the mermaids to sing each to each,

as wait on a good word from OO.

Our colors were...

(use as imaginative leap into something defining us as the Montana ranch family we were; what my folks wore in their wilder going-together days, or some connection to the landscape's shades.)

(or make it more of a simile, "colors" meaning banners, standards of belief)

This all led up to...

Cut from ch. 6
in final version
— used in blueprint scene

Strange, eerie, this year of 1918 had been thus far--as if time had slowed to look uncertainly at itself, to ponder what way to go next, at what pace.

He knew he was in for a going-over from her, but this was...

A certain kind of thrift came down to me...

as if a hasp (had closed? been broken?)

DANCING p. 11--weak places in Angus become hidden, later.

the weak places (in Wes) were where I loved him.

Yet even then, she was aware that...

WB

Forced up like the edges of shore ice

"We all but stood in each other's bones."

--WWI friend of Wes? (possibly Mallory, who he turns to for Monty's stage break)

--Mose's view of his soldiers?

BJazz

(In the Smith River Valley, Montana?) we can never quite no longer dodge our own dust.

--(Dad's point of view; i.e., the past failures are always there, catching up with us again.)

B Jazz

With us, prosperity was...
My parents were as seasonal as

hollyhocks: along side of ranger station, or possibly in town at Heaneys.

So, our prosperity as seasonal as...

B Jazz

the patterns their muscles knew

add: desert cabin scene?
BJazz

Dad: burning inside with appendicitis, then ulcer.

--similarly, Berneta's asthma. Two people with ill health like underground fires...

B Jazz

Doig homestead a kind of bunkhouse occupied by people of the same last name.

--my folks' lifetime consisted of trying to rise above the bunkhouse, the cookhouse?

--big houses (the Castle, Bair, Ringling etc.) and bunkhouses in Meagher County and not much between.

--Algona Park housing; still a form of the bunkhouse? use w/ Xmas '44?

--manse

seasonal work?
BJazz

Prosperity was measured by going from a kerosene lamp to a Coleman lantern.

B Jazz

WSS on knolls (Castle on knob-like hill) above meadow bottomland & Sm River; rumple of small hills, Mn St betn two largest. (Not & noticeably hilly driving up Mn St- road comes & goes flat.)

- hills rise as if land tried & running flat for so far

When it comes to making a living
~~not~~
Could be I'm

(Monty) on his way from broke to well-fixed, but I'm not there yet.

Yet she was a woman modern enough to have suffered criticism for it.

add:

S when M speaks love:

...to bring her mind past the wrappings they each came in.

...Skin and hair: why should those rule all else of life? (improve) need

she said as if heartily tired of hearing abt them those

She could be starchy as the dickens.

add "from one compartment of interest to another" to ms p. 4, "she shifted scene..."?

mene, men, tekel, upharsin

Am Heritage: Aramaic words meaning, literally, "numbered, numbered, weighed, divided," which appeared on the wall at Belshazzar's feast. Daniel 5:25-28. The phrase was interpreted by Daniel to mean that God had doomed Belshazzar's kingdom.

Susan cd recall a translation by Ninian or Angus: "Ye've had it. I wouldn't bet ahead."

fire station across st from her could light up (headlights etc.) when fire is called in, casts light on her wall...

Monty:

possessed by his voice

"I wish I had what his eyes have collected."

J.J. (to Monty?)

"What're you talking?"

(Susan was) ferociously bright smart

How could anyone ferociously smart as she was...(end up...) unmarried?
Or perhaps that was why.

the bridge of her nose, it was up there level with his eyes.

Monty, when Susannah tells him to dress up for rehearsal

ribbons on a dead horse

- Someone says to Monty?

use @ Zanzibar?

Maybe they'll

mop up the place (i.e., fight)
with him
us
me, but...

rhythm of renewal, of a verity freshly visited again. (Monty's spirituals?)

Monty was not much of a smiler, but (private grin)

use w Monty @ end of 1st lesson w/ Swan?

at Eustine funeral, or during flu?

~~Swan~~ did his sums (financial arguments with ~~Baird)~~

We each did our sums, standing there.

They?

the war's
Squirts of news, a slow pail of (record)

He was gone as quickly as he could make himself be.

--bearer of news of Samuel's death?

we took them on, the Rathbuns, as--never mind, you're better off not knowing.

seeing from here to there in the brambles of life

while life kept traveling on over the curve/around the bend of the world

kept on traveling

Wendell

He didn't bother his head with (facts)

unused:

Winter and treacherous distances aside, in a majority of ways the

Stewart ranch represented what the Doig homestead could only ever be

Too bad (unspent) money doesn't accrue.

phrasing

took the wind out of us

winded

It was told on 00 that...

--probably used in earlier book, but if only once, can use again by narrator

amazing

candlewick (use as a modifier: a candlewick life, brief glow...)

Robin/Jace during argument

ch. 5 ?

strong as
drumhide
? letters become a drumhide for this.

– or, Dad's & G'ma's letters were...

her death was in him like a saw cut

00 was always a rough spot on the calendar.

An interior storm, like my father's grief or my grandmother's iciness.

The herder wasn't even trying to do anything right.

We lived by no fixed hour. (use w/ mother in herding scene?)

The makings were there. (in a person? a situation?)

changed in Feb. '92 revise:

A dance, of course, did it; the kindling instant that rubbed my mother and my father together for the first time. When the Saturday night corps of Claude and Jim and Angus and Red and Ed and Charlie Doig

used in WSS scene

They were all jobs with hard work to them.

replenish

the way his life had been
their lives

Reservation: [no room in all that space to get away from each other.] Once in a while, take a walk

Some rough ones drank here.

Toussaint "a nationality of one."

me

We are each a nationality of one.

The nationality of one that we each are.

prøclaims (possible substitute verb for "Winona gives out with" on 2nd p., ch. 3)

Outsounding all the other family echoes, though, as it ever does, ...

Nothing against them, they were a good-hearted pair, but was this progress?

staid (use to describe me?)

cadet of imagination

guidon

a gadder: a wandering ewe

C: the local knowledge people have in Montana; their "country" is literally within the horizons they can see to.

me: With this goes a social acquaintanceship, sometimes casual, that's statewide--people finding they know someone in common, in almost any conversation.

--The local knowledge produces the community aspect we saw in Utica pageant and Lewistown celebrations, and in Choteau's sense of civic togetherness.

"A pig can see the wind, too."

He could stand a (break; luck...)

ears boxed

She's bound and determined to...
He's

"That's as may be."

right today (meaning "now")

glommed together (Susan and Monty?)

Dolph

RF

"We will until we won't." (possible refrain that emerges as last line of book?)
can't

"You know that already? From her telling you?"

"I happened to mention it. Angus, she is my sister. I do talk to her once in a while. Not that I'd particularly have to in this case--she's bound to be for anything that'll fetch twenty-five dollars a day. Who wouldn't be?"

used name of

the category 7 people

Bronzed, from the hellfire that white folks had put them through, was one way

of slavery & Jim Crow .. of white-men history

to look at it.

"You all a sudden got a taste for white meat?"

--someone in Harlem asks Monty, re Susan

manes of timber

MT Cinco
used
Enough said?

loosen your leggings and drop your pack (from John Roden, Marine Corps saying
meaning "settle down, calm down"

- Vonda, back from WWI?
- Was's WWI buddy, to him?

John Clay, My Life on the Range, p. 204--Scotch investors wd "throw in" a Lord on bd of directors for respectability.

My use: daub in a lord or a duke

Wes has to decide, abt Deuce W financing ...

Monty (abt singing)

If this is the coop door that's a little open, it's the one I got to try go out."

used

Susan (or Angus) could do a variation of this in their first scene: (or Monty?)

"Last thing at night, my father would fetch out his pocketknife, which he always kept razor-sharp. From the kindling box he selected some dry pieces of pitch pine. Then he would make shavings, which he left on the ovem door as a starter for the fire the next morning. We didn't have any newspapers then. He would be up first in the morning and within a few minutes would have a roaring fire in the kitchen stove to heat our big pot of breakfast oatmeal."

--S. Times Dec. 4 '81 clip on George Dennis; in "homesteads" research file

religiously, to mean diligently: I was religious about doing that (some chore).
He did that religiously.
(I'm doing them " , really I am.

used

bald-faced cattle

used

It is the eternal story.
(an)

The story may be the eternal one of we who do not marry as soon as we are out of our cradles.

used

Here is the pith, here is the inmost chamber of this person.

here is . heartwood.

RFair "sources" card labeled "Muir (Turner)": John Muir's memoir?

p. 23--skin & memory: "by heart and sore flesh"

welter (turbulence; jumble)

· whole welter of emo.

~~(Morrimell)~~ would go around with the children dripping along behind.

cowlick ~~(Brandt?)~~

– several boys have them?

as highly offended as if she'd accused him of cheating orphans out of marbles.

Heart Earth

Berneta

She was getting tired of being portable. (May or June Maudlow ch.?)

The stitching of life a little torn inside her...

my rice sack for the march out (of being a hired hand) was disdain (find a more precise word; disinclination...) for the situation, for the big ranch owners...

We are not the fleeing kind. (Jick about the McCaskills; or, Beth has said to him)

Susan, after cat incident

The Williamson layers of manners.

the ways of God.

There for awhile,

"You were on my mind. You were my mind."

gestalt

Pay for it in sweat.

tides of fear in him

Yet, truth told to ~~the~~ it deepest,

Only just about. (i.e., barely)

My eyes have been across these words before.

bughouse (i.e., crazy)

Neither one of them were seamless.

"I suppose I could tell you I miss you something awful. But too much truth hasn't always been isn't a good idea, between us."

"I suppose not. It gets to the...

Treat yourself decently, woman.

RF

Yes. No. Yes and No.

(Was sorry)

She could already see the terms. (of affair w/ Wes?)

that deacon look (of Ninian's?)
deaconess of Susan's

Dell Stark diary, July 14, 1938

--I couldn't do a hellm of a lot of damage to one nor good for the other.

(use with grasshopper poisoning?)

nightmare for Wes?

UMont archives--John A. Stark ms col. 104--9-1

to cool beer: put can of beer in bucket of gasoline and shake it around; the evaporation is so great that the beer will be almost frozen on a warm day.

Put a Vick's cough drop in a glass of beer to get an added snap into it.

- ~~Easter dove?~~
- ~~Percy dove?~~
- ~~Bruce dove?~~ He is drinking heavily enough...

Hugh
or
Darius ?

Monty's songs

dew and thunder

Some songs were dew and some were thunder. These were both and all the elements between.

He knew he had to gait himself, neither too fast nor too slow.

WB

the fluting words

His brain blind with that scaredness...

(Monty's song) was beyond perfect. It had his life in it, more than learned techniques of song...

Wes: the priest heard his sins (Or Susan says to him, Doesn't...)

--He felt it took more than that

She
He ached like fury.

--Wes for Susan?

Monty seemed to look things over from every direction of a 16-point compass.
point of the compass

Jack
phrasing - transition

How I should have put it is that...

And so we dance and die,...

R#

Rob in his OO guise

RF used in ch. 7?

unexpected as griffins

RF
used?

changed his mind so often he went around dizzy

used? Dancing ch. 1

dark as the inside of a cow

that faraway night that...like the pattern in a carpet.

We do go back

no earthly good

takes on life (i.e., becomes real to us)

used?

maybe
We had our faults, but laziness was nowhere among them.
↑
in contrast to Spaldersons

used in another book?

...Their gravestones matched humps of marble...

Susan(?): "The question of how much noblesse is oblige?"

Wes: "We've a long way to go to be nobility. We're cattle hounds. Dollar chasers.

use w/ Susan ✓

Everybody and her mother's dog... his brother's
would know it by nightfall.

and
arched like stone rainbows (at the pot of treasure at their end mostly pebbles)

as natural as sweat on a hatband.

She did not mind. OO was...
·N Fork was not for ·particulars.

Pay for what you take. (in life) Susan abt Vivian?

used
for Alain

That sheen to her talk, like the nap of very old and odd-colored velvet, won me quickly as we began our Ringling life, but there were...

used

Susan's view of Adair?

eyepits

in those eyepits with freckle markers. Adair was in there w/ whom

mud

She wasn't feigning. All the pretense in Adair, you could ~~pack~~ hide in the eye of a needle.

collect on a thread.
an eyelash.

invincibly dry

Fireflies

The wilderness of progress. (Susan in NYC?)

--ways the city has changed, in 20's, since her earlier time there.

I was surely a wreck.

--a character who uses "surely" a lot

Angus, of Dair's reason for killing herself:

But was that a deathwrong, what I did to Dair? How can it be said I did it, for it happened, there was not doing, my love for Anna fell on me out of a clear sky...

Dair: show that she did not want to grow old and worn as the previous generation of Scotch Heaven women had; she wanted to leave homestead and move to town, as Rob had done.
--also, she has history of miscarriages; Varick is the only child she and Angus can ever have.

--Angus more or less agrees to move to town eventually, whenever the sheep prosper them enough? "Dair, we can think of that when...

We abstained (from western booms of the past 100 years, except for the alum'm plant wages.)

As usual we abstained.

hardmouthed

that clamp of mouth

mouth clamped like a coyote trap

Heart Earth

Dad, Gma Y t: cabin fever as infections & pernicious as . . .

When someone visits where they left from, the Midwest or wherever, their own mother does not know them.

from John Buckley, President's Day weekend in Cannon Beach, '89:

He cited the drawing power of a strong female protagonist whose story encompasses a considerable span of time--"longitudinal"; his example, the woman of Angle of Repose.

--work with "longitude" (and longitudinal in meaning of lengthwise) and "latitude" (in the sense of leeway, as well as geography)

--the sift of our life had changed: from small mesh of Doig homestead and Moss Agate ranch to entire latitudes, the Southwest. Small wonder we fell through the mesh?

--sift of timelines, too? longitudes and latitudes of time--i.e., calendar time (as in letter postmarks, events of WWII etc.) vs. age (my approaching school age, Dad middle-aging)?

--what the eyes sift; why one piece of country is chosen and not another.

--latitudes and longitudes of the Ault logbook.

--did mariners once dread sailing in the terrible 40's (of latitude?)? If so, use as latitude of my folks' generation, the war years of the 1940s? (Horse latitudes?) (doldrums?)

over

--comparisons of Wally's latitudes on the Ault and ours, Montana-Arizona?

(instants when they were the same; or were his the other side of the Equator, always?)

Rough edges weren't off the country

The sun bowled down on us, as if resentful, in the oo or any snatch of shade to be found.

this country where one season or another was always killing off an industry

...one of those duchess types who often do well on a ranch--maybe a drawing-room mind to go into after a day of bib overalls and leather workgloves is a help.

the OO that began their battle toward love.

the sinew of this country

If my father was going to be in Montana, he wanted to be heart-deep in it.

(i.e., into the Bridgers, into the sheep-ranching life)

wild rosies (someone says instead of "roses"; wild ones are pink)

use in conjunction w/ Rose?

used in Sea Runners?

Within this task, second work takes place.

a queer rushed year, events piling on each other

He hung tough.

If I could magic them back...

They magic themselves back... as old King in our book of stories said.

a crashing cough: Mac, in winter?

that he/she hoped was appropriately haughty.

All that she had been thru (w/ suffrage movement) instructed her that she should not care a speck about how she looked to a man, and she was perturbed...

used?

Monty - Sweet?

I felt like the biggest fool there is.

feel

Was on train:

The years run back through...

Santayana, @ Harvard

use in
Gates scene?

To Wes, the music of singing is OK; but what he really prizes are words.

That as he remembered it, ...

Susan (or Merrinell?)

--nun expression?

He could not help it. The other kisses came back.

--Wes and Susan?

The mood was stained. (OO's behavior changed it all...)

"There have been sour times. Too many, for any are too many."

"Where did you say you were from?"

"Oh, just a lot of places. I'm the fromest guy you ever saw."

There's a school of thought going around that...

OO was burning the air blue.

RF
mud

Aunt Eunice

on her way to death

if she was , it was by a long route

RF

his favorite in the family and for that matter the world.

in the bask of...

--filing on a homestead

--citizenship

"I admit, there's nothing as memorable as a wagon journey. Unless it's having a toothache where you sit."

The Good Life: a sort of auto biography--Fred Carpenter

9--"Milk would be set out in pans for the cream to rise. It was sheer delight to take a big slice of bread, lay it in a milk pan on top of the cream, take it upstairs to the pantry and cover the thick cream with a generous layer of brown sugar."

--"Ma often cooked string beans with small onions...must have added vinegar because they were always rather sharp"--called sour beans

--root cellar contained: canned ground cherries, currants, gooseberries, crab apples, pie plant (rhubarb), tomatoes, beets, peas. Carrots, beets and parsnips were buried in sand in cellar; bin ofpotatoes would last until new ones ready.

My Unseen World

use of crk Eng station

17 - well dug: "a nice vein of soft water"
17 - cabin of unbarked logs
23 - descptn of homestead smokehouse
24 - overshoes creak in dry snow
27 - descptn of pole corrals
36 - " " making butter
44 - chokecherries made excellnt jelly
55 - sees a cowboy riding dressed up, blue serge vest & pants & whit shirt, asks "Who is she?"

read to 58.

Dell Stark diary, April 7

"Put down three thicknesses of newspaper and then the new and very beautiful linoleum."

RF med ch. 4 ?

Any hard breathing on Sunday that isn't asthma is frowned upon.

R7

Westernness

Wester Ness

(Puns caught from Carol. They say people who live together long enough begin to look alike. Are the insides of our heads growing the same?)

Angus sees this in newspaper (editorial?), p'haps one of chapter heads.

Angus manufactures an incident between Rob and himself, to serve as public excuse for coolness between them (which actually is about Angus and Anna). Takes his dog and drives his sheep onto Rob's range, mixes the bands, says a bear must have done it. Can then tell neighbors Rob is unduly huffy about it.

Non-Scotch neighbor expresses surprise. "You Scotchmen x usually get along with the world. It's your best quality."

Norman Maclean's comment to C and me, summer '85, that in dealing with would-be movie people, "because I don't a shit I have a kind of power."

--do something with this in the character of Lucas; or of the older Jick, in deciding what to do with his ranch, in the centen'l novel?

RF

novel

Man is seen approaching ranch or homestead. Husband says,
"Jesus on a raft. That is Angus Ascherson."

(unannounced stranger is relative--uncle?--~~the~~ to the ranch wife; he has come from Scotland; model him physically on McTaggart? After the above, begin his first-person narrative, possibly italicized, of his journey.)

in the fingers: talking with Peter Rockas in Pullman, June '85, about writing habits, he said the notion of reworking words as I do is like the way he tries to master a piece of music--what musicians call getting it in the fingers. His further point, coupling with mine that people should just sit down and write rather than trying to think themselves into it, was that he's had to learn to work on difficult pieces, with his fingers, rather than putting them off while thinking about them.

Latin: Dic of Qns has a lot of Virgil

like peasants ~~xxxx~~ in the Delacroix

(Paul under Sputnik) At last I know how they felt.

the "appropriation" ploy: a legislative rider...a budgetary housekeeping item.

- Paul cd then turn word whichever way is to his benefit?
- "in matters of appropriation..."
- "appropriations pursuant to (1-rm schools)..."
- "appropriation relevant to rural shall be administered by pursuant of Supt
- "contingent appropriation"

"Never fear." Morrie mannerism

the comet a shuttlecock of gravity, its feathers of light flying behind

insert Toby being careful with his foot

All my years in office have not dimmed my amazement at... (FIND)

My nights were cleansed...(FIND)

Politics was not music, anything but. War was a tune, but a terrible one.

can Paul use "power of appropriation" or "appropriate powers" a la Robert Moses to connive salvation of one-room schools past the chairman?

--he can have 2 written choces in his pocket, one of them this and the other the demise of the schools. "something I have fiddled with"

--Latin root: propius, to own

"And so," as Rose would have said.

a doltish car dealer from Billings

Stegner Am west as Living Space: filecard notes in myeloma "Journey" file

if narrative were done in Wes's voice:

Let us say it begins this way:

began , half in mind of Ben R & half out.

RF
wind?

In February we experienced our first chinook. We were feeding hay to the sheep, a morning as icy as every other February morning, when I grew warm. (hear roaring of wind)

...as if the sky had caught a sudden fever.

"What now?"

I hadn't a clue. But listening convinced us the roar was coming from the mountains and that the noise was more than any beasts could make. The air began to move. "Wind. A high wind."

R7
mad?

I ~~went home~~ rode away doomed. (having fallen in love with Anna, either at N. Fork school when they met, or after a dance. "I went home from that dance doomed."

after she rejects him

How strange, that (education) that far back--

RF
used?

I have never known a similar night.
lived through

1919
RF

We seem suddenly old, Dair and I both.

RF
mod?

As if new eyes have been put in my head.
--said by Rob, about the Two Medicine country?
--colors and shapes aren't different

Paul has come back to Marias Coulee other times:

--when I married OO (someone from trilogy family?)

Was this a dream?

For the life of me I could not see into him.

Morrie would have warned me not confuse consequence with sequence.

Some absurd part of my mind clinically informed me what a good thing it was...(FIND)

It was as involved as wickerwork. If Rosellen hadn't...if Dora hadn't...

Springs

Gt. Falls bridge scene, and Mitch's memory of once-a-year for school clothes, could go into his daykeeping scene;*sympathy for his father for having to run to the city for parts so often...

--cloud of swallows under bridge on the Missouri: you never saw anything like that in The Springs.

--Gt. Falls wasn't the biggest place on anybody's map but it was the city... Rare to go there; when you did, the Black Eagle stack...

*felt oddly sorry for his father, trying to make hay but ~~xxxxxxxx~~ those runs in for parts...

He'd gladly have ridden along with his father if he hadn't been confined to bed until, oh, Labor Day

trimmed from start of picnic scene, pp. 166-67:

...as if the grueseme pause in his young life had been not just a repair but the installation of fresh bones and newly invented kinds of muscles--unexpected parts growing here and there in him, it absolutely felt like, shoving their way out.

~~...Every day a strength of some kind that he hadn't known he had.~~

Somehow she was losing Mitch.

Only a bit at a time, and there was more than a handful of him as a spousal equivalent lately he seemed to be left, for sure. But he was definitely evaporating, little by little

He came up close to fighting, you had to grant him that. He wrenched himself into sitting up against the headboard, his excellent shoulders and slimboy chest bare to her. Blinking hard a couple of times, he had it ready for her, maybe a little too ready.

"It won't bring her back." As if I didn't know that, every minute. As if I hadn't already heard that pearl of wisdom from every voice in the Two Medicine country.

used in R Fair?

insert into Angus/Anna Valier scene: "There was interest there." (Anna interested in Angus; it added something to her life to have someone so smitten with her.)

If I knew anything o' ways a woman cd like at a man, this was...

Damon.

~~Bob~~ chafed and I was eager, too, but... (waiting to leave Helena?)

RF

There are sulphurous reports about the place. (Gros Ventre)

Rose &/or Morrie:

...startling even when expected.

the workings of fate/innards of a timepiece

That was sharp on me, Varick's (disinterest in more education).

her, our homelessness, unvisited(mrs)

How he magicked us back. (Paul reflecting on Moe's term as teacher)

Paul:

Rose I believe would agree with that.

Einstein's three great papers...

the way to the atomic fury was not yet disclosed. No eniwetok...Kwajalein...

The scuff of hooves (as they rode)...

animal (as an adj.)

..., Eddie likewise,

(or someone else? Damon?)

We were not without superstitions.

In my position I am not supposed to assign sentiment a spot in the curriculum.
fate
luck

Paul: lesson from being opposed, as he was in schoolyard. (useful in political campaigns)

--schlyd alliances, same lessons

grain rippling, changing tone as fur does under a stroking hand.

Was on train

The community is ahead of Oliver (and Rose) in knowing they will get together.

It has magic and death, and feats--oh, a skein of feats like a tapestry hung in the Marias Coulee wind.

that sudden season of last boyhood

It was not nearly enough to dent the drought, but...

The pond, here. The Lake District.

"Teacher's pet": Carnelia yearns to call Paul that, but...

horsebreath: the steam as they breathe during cold weather, making a fog of their own against their shaggy coats

farming: carpentry of soil & crops (agriculture is a craft or art instead of science, particularly an economic science.)

possible epigraph:

In dreams begin responsibility.--Delmore Schwartz?

DARE, 653

Christer--overly pious or zealous person, esp. a teetotaler

1st ref'ce given is 1924, thus OK for Prairie

- not much of a...
- a little bit much of a... (referring to War?)

chouse--the definitions given are not variants of "chase" as I'd use it. But the "saunter" one yields this western song reference:

Jake and Roany was a-chousin' along/

And Jake was a-singin' what he called a song.

DARE, II, 61

diasticutis--buttocks

(1937, Hurston Their Eyes, FL, "Set you down on your royal diasticutis."

Ilah Agee & other lingo cards in Brose Turley file; retrieve when the book is done

I first met Morency in a disturbed dream, or maybe it was life.

spoke to Wes

frontcountry

whipstitched together

Paul, pounding stakes for survey crew

"Tell my arm about it." (Rob, after day of sawing wheelbarrow felloes.)

or: My arm knew about it.

Fifteen Thousand Miles by Stage--Carrie Adell Strahorn

--112: the stage was punctual to a minute.
--stage station (not depot)
--"handle the ribbons" (reins)
--oaths pour through a freighter's lips like water down a hill

from Frances M.A. Roe, "The Stage Ride":

--Jerky, bob-back-and-forth
--fresh horses every twenty miles or so
--wheelers (wheel horses)
--awful shaking up, mental as well as physical, of stage ride

unborn in him

musical technique in Monty?

Lisa's Montana pickup story: rancher wrecks one, complains:
"It just didn't hold up."

sewn with sinew

although there wasn't anything easy about it.

Mary Lindsay: in time of Ben English, the term was "riders", not "cowboys"

war, drought

Having come through 00,00 and 00...

we now /aced...

Montana

(Fort A) making its silent stand against time

More?

rope-end of a town, like most of these on the Montana prairie

Numbered among...

a great many

go-getter

made demands on

DARE, 679

clatter--crowd; the whole clatter of them

the primary world; most visible

the blue-eyed sky

Damon and I reached common consent...

The male world of the Millirons seemed under siege. (Eunice, Carnelia, Rose?)

like a knife through hot butter

would-be

It was a blind stab, but it hit my heart.

the spell cast by those astonishing years

Dust was the only carpet the house had ever known.

The history of the Two country rested there in Toussaint's memory, skeined together as wool is by a spinning wheel.

detail of Stanley? or old rider Pete Fox?

--the back of his neck was lined and creased every which way, as if he'd been sleeping on chicken wire.

Toussaint

Margaret Agee:

Where it was pitiful...(was that etc.)

I held my breath.

By golly...

Them touristers (prnced "tursters")

When I had two elbows...(a wen or other bump on elbow)

Her story of Gyp's dying: in the hospital he felt overheated, told Wayne: "They got a stove here (on one side of bed) and another one over here (other side of bed) and they've tore down the door for wood." Later, Sharon tried to coax him to eat ice cream, he told her no, "I won't spit out my snoose."

Toussaint

Ila Agee's voice:

--a lilting rhythm: as if warming up to sing; or as if saying lines of poetry

Toussaint

old as Santa Claus

– use c Toussaint?

Some places of this earth say hello in puzzling fashion.

are simply beyond ~~that~~ the map of the imagination.

say hello in the strangest ways.

used in Bucking?

About as much give in that one as an ice pick, he gauged.

Man goeth to his long home... Dic of Quotns, p. 51: Ecc, xii, I.

Susan can know. Bible.

Easeful dark

~~use ed Boat Bay stint~~

wake

from Orville Lanham letter, Jan. '84: "Those who have gone beyond us" (the dead)

Water

coldest shadows

My next lesson of the night

attribute: the "butter and cheese depots of Milky Way" line to the Yellowstone Journal ~~of~~ (Miles City), April 4, 1884, attached to Dave Walter's letter to me abt Montanan/ian usage; use with phrase something like, "--they did know how to write in those days--"

shadows cut gaps on the sage land

the perched hawk unsheathes its wings

the creak of dry madrona leaves, hinge of season, summer into declining summer.

A slow poor creature is the mind. (So much to know,

Rem'cer

the color of truth.

The sparks that fly upward--are the lasting parts of us like that, at last unseeable?

You can stand there & tell me lightning isn't a site heaven sends down?

. laws of, of — cavity, did you call it?
Gravity, sire. (. Rambo cer)

DARE

210--bellity-bump (Rem'cer use?)

213--belly-buster

the white web of stars above the Salmon River

morning pulling itself from the night

welts Ben

(possible use: Angus feels he has welts on the inside of him, after losing Anna.)

Ch 5 – use c "arrowhead in ribs"?

How many times had he arrived (somewhere in this war), transient...

Words ran high between them.

• colonel

(OO was) smooth as a mirror reflection

Manias Coulee
TSU
Inverley was forever ago.

...wouldn't have the strut and guts to...

Maurice

The story now turns to

She hushed him with a cascade of kisses.

Jack,
when Marian takes
up c Riley again?
used?

He/she

soul

I could feel my brain bend from this news.

Memory is metaphor. Not the actuality itself, but some striking similarity, some inspired comparison.

use w/ Wes?

The working dead came to her (his) fireside.

a checkered heart (Darius and Easter each have? Make a bit of dialogue between them out of this? "If we could get the squares to overlap...")

John Roden: says his father, aboard WWI troopship and seeing men dying of flu and knowing what was ahead in the trenches, dry-washed his face with a towel infected by someone who had impetigo, got it and never went to the front.

True. But not true enough. The unsaid stood outside of Rob's sentences like colonel's ...

(Truant 00s.

The ink was not dry on that thought before another one formed.

"As destiny's hours plodded, even great Homer nodded."

"The Greek or the hillbilly on the radio?" change?

Fear never slides down easily. I was finding that in myself.

I tend to gravitate toward...

Not the most beautiful woman possible, but she would do until that one came along.

The darting of ideas

Tasmania had its charms, although admittedly none too many...drawn to Montana.

It was around this time that...

"We're gonna have to gotta do it, that's all."

He gave me a gross look.

00 inclined his head. I took it for tacit...

parchment in the head (brain tissue)

Some of us have...

It would have taken an apothecary to...

A great deal of time is needed for...

gooseflesh

hostage to the night

People say it is a small world, but

The sweat poured off the end of my nose.

licking the hand that fed them, as fast as they could move their tongues.

use abt Wsn's political opponents

Cent. West June '59

Dear

MT ranch hands + SW trans Calif-Nev "buckaroo" culture
- long corp
- " /am "common sense"
- small " (+ endangered) " bronc peeler"

- learn'g by apprenticeship, watching how; songs & jokes teach do's & don'ts.
- specific patterns are passed on

- brands as cowboy language

- diff/nt lengths of lariat in diff/nt geographies
  Montana a soft, cotton-classic throw

Lingo - nicknames: Wendy Jack, Stein, Kid etc.

Muddled ashhe was,

(horse) under the saddle

Under the saddle was a swayback...