death--cold weather, as if the sun had vanished for good and the planet was giving over to ice and snow
This was not winter, this was a white coma on the land
In a country where the roads turned to mush in the spring and twisted iron in the summer and simply sank off somewhere out of sight in the winter
ears froze on livestock
it was hard to tell when the weather would entirely stop being winter.
the wind full of cold from 20' drifts in the Lewis Range
the mark of wind--dirt--rimmed my teeth all summer
-Angus comes in from ploughing garden, 1919
progressive orderliness of haying: cutting--windrowing--bunches or bales--stack.
Facing North

Drypan - country edges; Rockies, plains, little
boujous, willows - c'tnue & scayed creeks. Hi ruler-
straight ndly 5 7 ft, all elsewr. Whn edges meet,
the 5 commerce

- Clean lines 1. country: sky, mtns, pl+topd
boujous, amony roads, purd pds. [ilnplastic, seldom see sign.] Boujous like cut-outs along
rim 7. world

- 6. lines 7 life for. entry; 360 mi 7 ditches
In the chambers of the skull, we tell the known tales, brood and laugh, retell.
old slabs of dirty snow
Time rounds on itself, and the past hooks on this moment:

Write own cut its circle

prash
the fatigued fields
grass-maned
(timber-maned)

manes of timber
hackles of brush
glorious spill of mountainside--cresting in horizon
the mountains pulled down lightning, sent thunder mauling down the valleys

These mtns pull down lightning
The mountains went up like the farthest rough edge of the world, the rim where the earth tore loose from its beginnings.
began to

the silver winter tarnished winter
snow pushing down on the land, land quiet with weight of snow
There was no distance or nearness, just the blank of gray snow and gray sky run together
snowblind
storm that swallowed our private storms
blinded land
the country had stiffened, gone into a white trance
spring's spring
winter would blow itself out.

trying to
the blizzard wind whacked . . .
the flecked sky, filled with fat snowflakes
spiteful wind
swelter
blizzards like snow hurricanes
It was winter-spring, a point of the year when the weather went either way.
that brute winter
the fill of snow
blowing spring into the hills (chinook)
the wind sucking moisture—and something out of me...
The grass was started
the country had become a polar wilderness
the snow a heavy web
the snow-blind land
First snow. More snow. More snow again.
a gray the eye was afraid to look on for its strangeness
the cold fused earth and sky together, one sheet of grayness
eclipse of color
the pitchy night
so recently in mind it might have been y'day
memory begins to bunch itself there like a rope of muscle
flat in the sun as though concussed
the snow, seamless as fabric
the gleam of snow began to tarnish
the wind perturbing the snow
rivers of air flow down from the mountains, sluicing a flood plain of cold white onto sagebrush, across roads and high onto fenceposts. the landscape alters...
weather in which to look out the window and curse, being a little afraid
Come, the breezelaughs, help me chase the grass.
The waver runs across a pasture, sways even the
big sage on the far side. Come scatter the seeds,
set the flowers jidding on their thin stems.
sections and gates

- school section
Between stands of sage you would see a cow carcase, the papery hide stuck to the rib bones
the umber land
pock of the crater
Wheat in the fingering wind—wind fingered in at every crack
the animals were husks
the hills hunkered
altitude too high for sagebrush
The trees went gaunt with autumn
drowning in snow

a slow drowning in snow
parks in mountains--description of open area in timber
wart (on landscape)

warty
callouses on the land
the trees stand up
as with so much else, the land was stingy with
the convulsed hills
furred with sage
stringy country
G'ma, as usual, had been more right than we wanted to admit. The weather did whoop down from the slopes all around, gathering a running start on the inclines of the Rockies and at runaway speeds by the time it hit the ranch.
Unlike the Smith River Valley, where the streams simply teased, these creeks laced the land together, tied it into the snow bounty of the Rockies.
Driving from Valier to Dupuyer, June 29, '77; abt 9:30, at sunset, Rockies stood out like silver-blue shards, puffy clouds, same shade, with bottoms ember-lit by setting sun. 61 hrs & along 80 miles (Choteau to Browning) / horcjon

Writing Dancing, 06.06
Dupuyer region the reverse of Smith River Valley: it had been divvied down from a colossal ranch, the 7 Block, instead of accreting the other direction.
the alfalfa, the greenest thing the country grew
Rankin's cows on road

Rankin kinging it over the valley with his ragtag mob of cowboys and his plague of cattle

- Double W
tangled country

I knew it got to be tangled country back in there
Clifford Shearer, 7/19/77--

On how Rankin ran cattle: "He always had more cattle than country."

- early history in Mont.
- Double W
summers like a nocturne
rock piles in corners & metals,
d. field's stil painted & rock
People were always coming to Montana for their health then, and if pneumonia or flu didn't kill them first, maybe they would get better.
Grass Mountain cowled with timber
bone-and-gristle country

This was not...
some restless toss in the earth's surface
left a ridge
the landscape alters...
There in the depths of the sky (Rockies)
tiers of ridges
Straight-drawn orderly fields, disorderly hills. A recognition the continent was going thru a change of mood right here... [handwritten note]

- feel (and see) this most of all w. of Browning, on St. Mary's road

[signature]
carving a canyon of stone into the sky edge, scarps and peaks
deep up into the blue
Overheard from Ducky Zehntner, July '77: WSS area depends on a heavy May snowstorm for adequate moisture
wind, the shoving wind (prying, pushing)
coaxed a living; but it was not a country to be coaxed for long.
snow in heads of gulches and on north slopes

as Angus riders bring for blisters - worry of storm -
told to get to creek & ride upstream
a canyon of mountains deep up into the blue

The Rockies carving a canyon of stone into the sky edge, scarps and firm rimfolds driven deep up into the oceanic blue
After the floorland of the Smith River valley, this was coulee country. But the mountains too were a new presence. Unlike the Castles and Big Belts which had seemed simply pillars of the landscape, these soared unexpectedly, took off up from the plains.
English Creek
the river the gut of the valley
I know this is a way of putting it
don't mean this = jemmy sound, but & co was
gut of valley.
Meadows of wild hay were splotched all along the creek, some of them narrow nests of brome grass which the mowing machines could scarcely maneuver in, others fat sweeping fields which took a day or so apiece to cut flat. Hay was one of the ranch's wealths...
a country where there were always hills, but you could never get under one or behind one out of the wind.

The Jensen: a ranch where there always were hills, but you could never get behind one out of the wind somehow.
the work-stained ranch

Even the buildings looked work-stained, darker browns...
rheumy clouds (weather)
swells of ridgeline
sprigged with sage
sunless
the country was a place where nature (winter)
stowed snow

It took a while for people to realize that our part of
Montana was anything but a place for nature to stow snow.
When the notion that the region was habitable did catch on,
there was somewhat too much enthusiasm...
glorious spill of mountainside, cresting in horizon
7 Jul, Dup Creek
- rock 7. mtns take all your attention, walking. comment on Yo-S.
- But business past 7. Rockies in, rangeland under, rocks/aces, shrubs of mtns.

--possibly use this as lead into Great Wall of China analogy; point out that the specific chunk of mtns called the Chinese Wall is 13 (?) miles long.
UMont--Fickes pics

#74-23, Stillwater River, nr Kalispell, 1908-9

--evidently a ranger station, in mid-winter: snow is about 2' deep atop roof of cabin and shed, capped in high-standing way like meringue; or the sleeping caps of old ladies. This is evidently **before a melt: no icicles.**
A patch of snow, gone gray and ugly, clung to the side of the coulee not far away.
cuddled

possible start of a graf, maybe even a geographical description:

Cuddled in the... mtns? (Bridgers)

what we called rifleshot country (?)
lively creek
yodels of distance (on Hatfield Mtn.)
6 July '65 - It falls to Dupuyer
Rhythm front: like a second world (2nd earth)
- mtns rounded, squared-off, left rough, drawn-out...
- a commotion of mtns

short grass, less than knee-high; more like shin-high, even irrigated
crops m. of Pendroy: green but low - as if dirt itself turned green
(hard to see that crops are higher than soil)

Dry Fork of Marias dry except for pool (puddle) under hiway bridge
mountain with a topknot of snow
snow in heads of gulches and on north slopes
hackles of brush
prickly skyline of dark scrub pines
the season suddenly a lottery of water,  (i.e., cd rain, cd snow?)
Two Medicine country (i.e., Dupuyer and beyond):
country of edges: Rockies, plains, butte horizons, willow-and-cottonwood-scarfed
creeks. High ruler-straight ridge south of town, and others elsewhere. Where edges
meet, there is commerce.

--Clean lines of the country: sky, mountains, flat-topped buttes, arrowing roads,
furrowed fields. (unplastic, seldom see sign?) Horizons like cutouts along rim
of the world.

--& the lines of life for the country: 360 miles of ditches
old slabs of dirty snow
chiming bells—bluebells (could I use this as "chiming silently in the wind"?)
Susan: the feel of high grass against the back of your hands; your motion and the grass's against each other...
The morning sun mothering the new grass, then by mid-afternoon veils of rain...

spring

June
Sixteenmile Creek funneled through... (past Wall Mt. country?)
The grass was started
scuffs of sage
gumbo balls--detail in Lucier interview, in "Ft. Peck ferry" file
4 July - Chateau Park
- Cotton flying o'head, aginst blue sky like bubbles
- Tiny pieces of cotton, in air, o'wind, o'crab

- Cottonwood trees spotted and interior of park; we picked a small tree,
  set in tidy dapple shade
- People o'islands o' shade, o'woods like desert i.e., palms

- Children wading, wadding in small cist
- Wicker lunch basket, barn-shaped

- After lunch, man sleeping o' the stomachs in shade
p. 29--change Roman Reef cordon to ("R Reef solemn bare stone between the two.")

and in Eng.?
August 8th, 1925
- hills c. shift of snow c. rugged
- compare to Scotland when weather comes off N. Sea?

- windswept bare c. snow-strips: the like inland (c. hills?) / Scotia walls, stone fences

- hawks coming out of hazy sky

- rugged country

- patterns of snow: spotted country, like a potato clay of potatoes. clumps

- deer c. tails like dogs (mule c.)

collies
but

Silent tumultuous country... (the Rocky Mtn Front as glimpsed through the 1910 smoke by Meg)

(Meg)
She wasn't having any.

Susan remembers passage of smu cousin
THE MONTANIANS

--the coming of irrigation projects
check the biblio of Malone/Roeder/Lang for possible sources on the '20's.
--Hay Creek fire on old Blackfoot National Forest in 1926: "this fire was never actually put under control by any work done on it by us. It lasted until the weather changed on the 4th of September. It started on the 11th of July." (Fullerton, pp. 32-3)

--possible use: Mac was on it during his Missoula stint? or was he on Copperopolis Creek in '26?
see "Gates of the Mtns" file folder
a snuffy horse--i.e., an edgy, obstreperous one

(from Dan Hawkins in '86 Alaska trip: his brother in Dillon, as a punk kid, wanted to impress an old rider he was going to visit, and so kept spurring his horse on the off side so the horse would act snuffier than he really was.) (Could use with Varick in Rascal Fair.)
Satndbr
110- burn elk so old & tough you cld' stick a fork in his gravy.

- Rot & Angus, wintering on Bread Brittle, their 1st SC HM winter
DARE, 650

chop log: a log on which small wood was cut up and poultry killed
DARE, 659

chuckhole—hole in a road; chuckholed, chuckholey
6 July - Dups Crk Road

- Bad Butte in detail aginst blue mtns

Pic: blue picking, @ Androcks
- Bad Butte
- Dups Crk Eseg.
- Mtns near A. De Boer
- Ben Eg Coulee
- Slopes of road nr. Jansen
16 Creek?

...where a river flattens into a broad pool before helling off into new white rapids.

--use "helling off" as a verb of travel?
Mountain ranges form a vast stone fence around the Gallatin Valley.
down the precipice of the coast

Highway 89 as route (like rope-climber's) up and down the map precipice

Hand over hand
snow on a mountain, the first bright ash of summer (autumn?)
(Wall Mtn) arched like stone rainbows, and the pot of treasure at their end mostly pebbles (gravel).
small clouds of dust caused by two men walking in a plowed field
The islands are a spatter of rock, and their populations are a spatter too.
the knuckles of the hills

coast all abt him
from Mariah filed

ungodly smart guys, some of them. It is just amazing to me that skiing in powder snow or dabbing a dry fly into a riffle keeps such people in the state.
Old bleak places... (used before?)

--In "Keeping the Days" this could be Jick talking abt Scotch Heaven, something like:

Old bleak places. I don't see how they ever did it, made a go of it up here as long as they did.

--plot turn: Jick and Jim Bill could be sent to Scotch Heaven to cannibalize a piece of haying equipment.
use Jick's Rogers Pass drive to Missoula, on Monday, **July 10**, as frame for his thoughts about the ranch, Marcella, maybe the Gros Ventre centennial committee. Make it akin to his thinking during his Eng Crk ride into the mtns with Mac.

--Bowman's Corner

--Lincoln: Sieben sheep

--the Blackfoot River

--compare Potomac country to the Two
The fingering layers of cliffs at the valley of the Two Medicine
(touching toward the river and its canyon of air)
(Myself, I have never liked a town that makes a person squint. Pay a visit to Conrad any August day and see just what I mean. The downtown there is perfectly fine otherwise, but on a bright day it is like being in a concrete desert, the sun pouring down onto sidewalk and pavement and brick and the heat all bouncing right back up in your face, not to mention the glare off windshields and store windows. Trees would make all the difference. At least in Choteau and Gros Ventre they did.)
roads are slick
mountains the fever lines of earth's making
MR Montgomery, SAYING GOODBYE

xx--roadside ecology in Montana
near Jensen ranch: wave patterns of wind on wheat, exactly like wind across water
Jick: I like the classic sweeps of mountain and plateau; gimcracks of nature bother me.
Green hills of Africa over there (in the Gallatin) compared to our sage-scruffed side of the mountains.
Old bleak places... (used before?)
unlovely country
the blanched patch of grass left when a tent was stripped away or the trailer house was moved
sage-fleeced
prosperous panels of Hutterite farming, made so by labor of dozens of men; in other directions (west and north of Jensen ranch), timbered foothills and the towering mountains.
Rocky Mountain Front: origin of the term?

--so far as I know, it didn't exist when we moved to Dupuyer.
The fingering layers of cliffs at the valley of the Two Medicine
(touching toward the river and its canyon of air)
the White Sulphur country: "ominous"

--a woman who'd worked for the Park Service used that description to me, at Bksigning at Country Bookshelf in autumn '91.

The Smith River country ominous; closed in, out of kilter somehow
bottomland before dam: very flat, wide, trees in distance from Dave Francis farm; not a sense of cottonwood forest along axis \*\*\* site of dam
the valley begins to impose its shape on the morning.
The strength and beauty of edges: shore, Rockies and plains, Yellowstone River and its rimrocks, buttes against the sky...

—strength and beauty and tenacity

—the eloquence of the edges of the world
Craig: "A livery stable was owned by Frank Hirsch, taking care of the horses and stagecoaches which ran every day between Craig and Augusta. People came to Craig on the train, staying at the hotel and continuing by stage to Augusta. The first stage stop from Craig was located about three miles this side of Bowman's Corner and was called the "Half Way House", being 21 miles from each town. There was a large barn that held about 20 horses and they had big stagecoaches which were drawn by four-horse teams...Hot rocks in the carriages were used to keep the passengers warm, along with buffalo robes."
Augusta first mentioned in newspaper in 1884
horses next to coach were wheel team, the front ones the leaders
in 1889 the Montana Central Railroad built a railroad through the present towns of Wolf Creek and Craig. As there were two trains a day going each way, bringing in the mail there was a stage route established between Craig and Augusta which carried mail and passengers. The route was over forty miles long so it was necessary to have a stopping place for meals and to change horses—this was known as the "Halfway House."
snow. Off to starboard--at least she still knew left from right--a stand of snow-flecked jackpines on the nearest clifftop created a lattice through which filtered sun and shade, spring and winter, and with remembering eyes she watched the forest's seasonal contest of light until the river left it behind. As the boat puttered deeper into the corridor of channel, Wes kept himself propped against the deck
The Sixteen Canyon, eater of railroads...
The birches soldiering at either end of the house: busiest of trees, perpetually growing or discarding something—leaves, cones, even branches which come down like coat hangars dangled in disarrayed closet. They seem to be a kind of Bowery for birds, always some mission open, some easy touch, niche to roost in.
cottonwood cotton like hail on the ground (surprising, in mid-summer)
cottonwood cotton flying against the clouds
Montana '94
(Helena-Gt. Falls, 89 mi.)

Big Sandy route: Highway 87, Gt. Falls to Havre (116 mi.) (Havre to Glasgow, 158 mi.)
--use Roadside Geology of Montana for old channel of Missouri: Owen's fld trip scene
--see "ferry landing" filecards, Carter and Virgelle

Pic #5: loma Br. river scene (havn!) - Cty SW (see Loma Br. card)

bend of the Missouri to present path @ Loma

Big Sandy Creek (Big Sandy to the Milk River near Havre) too wide flat to be distinctive as old river channel

Milk River country (OVER)
Milk River valley as old channel of the Missouri - not readily evident; likely don't use in mg
unused in ch. 1:

and a dancy creek almost at the front door. But you had to take remote
along with it. I have to wonder whether some of the distances in me
come from being conceived out there beside Faulkner Creek.
Choteau park: 23 June '83, lawn is full of cottonwood twigs, about half again longer than a finger; aged ivory color; gnarled with joints—a dozen or so—as if arthritic, or put together of bird-bones. Limber enough to tie in a knot, or a ring; have Jick concentrate on trying to tie one in a square knot?

—cottonwood leaves: 3 times longer than wide (a bit longer than a finger), and pointed.
extravagant  (geographical description?)
The speck buildings of... CV?

—as seen from under the reefs
Hills rise as if the land was tired of (bored w/) running flat for so far.
inflection (use as geographical description?)
7 July 25 - Dupuyer to Glacier Park

burtle hills both Birch & Badger

long hill on to Birch Lake, cliffs of 2,450 beyond

- Badger Ch Pt - margin of green willow trees, like procession of army

Valles to Dupuyer: Bread Butte again stands out against blue-bayed mountain - its dark timbered tops. It seems to receive a different light.
detail from Dick Braden, 7781 NE North St., Bainbridge I. (842-4514)

(coming from Midwest) "When I first got a glimpse of the Rockies in the distance I thought they were an approaching thunderstorm."

me or Darius?
my mood. Behind the mountains the weather was turning inky, a forming storm all the way from the South Fork to Jericho Reef. The clouds lay in a long gray front, woolly, caught atop the mountains, yet beneath them Roman Reef and Grizzly and Jericho still were standing bright in the sun, blue and purple in their cliffs. It was as if the mountains were too big for plain colors of rock and tree; to cover them took gray, forest green, blue, purple.
buffalo wallows

--Eric Ford letter, 2/12/79, p. 9
gumbo flat, such as bar e. of Chateaux where New Roosport is
I saw windwork and me

All this windwork ... bowing trees into catapults

Windwork is everywhere here ...
Those mountains were the attic of all America...

--full of weather
Last night--7 July '82--as drove home from Valier to New Rockport colony, roughly between 7:45 and 9 pm, the mtns had cleared off after a rainstorm into light-gray tone, but with white pieces of cloud occasionally in front of them. One sizable cloud looked like something that might have escaped from volcanic steam vent.
It is not much of a valley; mostly a gap where the buttes drew back to let wind into the country.

"Wend pass by."
Montana's moon was astounding.

An [emblazoned] moon, a single button of silver on a sky too light for stars.
emphasize the drainages of the Two Medicine country: they are the key to everything, water for livestock and hay, and for the irrigated crops.

— they seek out from the mtns between benchlands
Frances Inman interview--

It made it awfully hard. (Her husband being away, she doing farming by herself)
as far as Tom concerned,

Without the mountains, this country is Nebraska stretched north.
Fremont Lake (exist in '39?)
4 July '81

- mustard plot & hay - 1/3 on route 2 - near Gerald Stokes place
  - Walking Pea in leg.
- Rocky skyline: from Jensen ranch to Heart Butte (?)
- H & Butte (?): potting over horizon
- Pendant sign: corner of Swaner Road & Silanster road to N. E. K.
- Butte agent Aptime: Berg, English cow and
  - Field
  - cattle in Ben E coulee
- 3-vine long fence, cedar posts
- Plowed & fed forage: near Rockport Hut & a colony
The ranches under the mtns: 2 bachelors--Merle Dorrance and Walter Craig--and a widow--Mag, now married to George Emrick--testifies to hardness of life up there, as if normal household couldn't survive...
where Lewis fought the Blackfeet: to us it was only sheep grass
surprise of seeing seagulls in Two Medicine country
The land opened to the east, flattening and fanning along the Marias, the Milk, at last the Missouri.
nimble--the nimble wind
...the hem of the mountains above the Noon Creek-English Creek divide.
Bud Olson: entry down yr in 1 of 3 greener he can recall: '64, '75, '82.

- elev'rn at Olson ranch 4600'
children of their cry
4 July '81

Summits sat on horizon like boulders; filled coulees like dams; more, & they spread bases, grip into. How I butter, prairie

--stony plowed fields: speckled with stones; rockpiles in corners
--picking rock as a teenager; done with stoneboats in 30s?
Bygone
129. divide which separates Marias & Teton drainages
mare and colt in outline on ridgetop: the one not precisely the miniature of the other, the other somehow more than a larger version of its offspring.
dire weather
of 1805: It is true that the hue of the waters of this turbulent and troubled stream but illy comport with the pure celestial virtues and amiable qualifications of that lovely fair one; but on the other hand it is a noble river...
bald ridge
Earl Perkins: the feel of the country—if the mtns start to press in on you, you can turn to the prairie and feel all the freedom out there.
mountains as Chinese wall

canyon as trench into the air
table land
Indian paintbrush (flower: Castilleja coccinea)
Eng Crk is the gullet, and eventually the gut, of the valley.
Rob's weather (on Breed Butte) was different from mine.

(put this in offhandedly, when Rob comes to them sheepshed sometime)
the red gold of ripe wheat

contrast a "blue pond" of lilies?
possible use: cite the "canyon" aspect of English Creek as it nears juncture with Birch Creek, and other variety of its descent from the mtns, and perhaps say that it showed every intention of being a river, if it could just have found the length...
5 Jul '82

- Dnp is at most opportune distance from mtns, near enough for details but back far enough for sense of their sweep along horizon.

C: going away from mtns, what you lose in specificity you gain in panorama

- dife of epects, Dnp of Dnr B: mtns from Dnp much more a part of larger landscape. At Dnr B's, they dominate; alt, they are l'scape.
Pic - Heart Butte from NE
Pic - ' ' church

- S. of H+ B: jackpine entry more gives way to aspen to N. of H/B at 
  2 pic: S. 7 H/B to Wullenj Ray & S. (N. of Buck Co.)
  - S. of H/B: prominent on s. horizon from W.H B rd makes 10° turn e.
  - S. at road west (?) west from same site
  - H+ B point, c. shoal: sharp long hogback mtn. w. of it
  - Long bench s. 7 Drop takes nearly ½ s. horizon
  - Grass prairie meets jackpine entry just n.w. 7 road bend

- C: prairie tan 7 B Central country has palomino sheen

- C: land becomes bushy up when you lose mean, come part of facing along 7- Mile Lane

[Note: Handwritten annotations in red ink nearby]
10 Jul '82

Cloud - Aug's road: small lacey clouds, whose shadows will cover a hill or ridge, vs slowly flowing down into field below; hazy.
5 July 82 - N. of Dupuyer

- alkalai [or juniper?] swt holes in range land
- C: entry n. of Dup. [as creekly deft - SWernern Lk. 1. scrubby]
  "from entry" feel o.k., dry., + prairie like, m/m not head on &
  near (nd runs n. to Valier corner, while m/m s angle 7/11 NW).

- windy, rainy day; 17 those days when a storm seems to be coming
  out of every canyon.

- distances increase: benchlands are so much bigger & higher, cattle &
  horses & look scarily small; band 1 sheep o'times hard to spot

- pools of green in: benchland grass are like velvet

- pothole lakes plentiful
rhythm of life is different under the mtns— to considerable extent, out here on the plains of the New Rockport colony as well: nights and days are more distinct, the changes in weather make each seem separate from what has been or what's coming next.

C adds: here the primary information system—in earlier times, virtually the only one—operating daily is what the weather is doing at the moment.
That being true, our specific share of the Rockies, the Two country, positioned as it was along the east slope of the divide of the continent with its water and welfare touching out to the plains, seemed to us a special gold-leaf edition. In spring, with the Two opening itself in newness and promise wherever you happened to glance, I believe my father could not imagine any better portion of the planet.
West, the weather was graying.
This was the kind of day the Two Medicine country was made for. (desc geography, breeze down the slopes, proportions of the country, colors, textures)
landfall

were a graveyard when they came to Valier? or ask on way home?
in blizzard, the fencline is their tether.
"The thermometer stands way down below nothing"—Karshner article, Mont details file.

These days of zero and less, Isaac reported "Der t'ermometer gone down below nothing."
reservoir scene:

chips of terrible cold...I pushed them from me.
the drum of earth
5 July '82
Pics: Depuyer from Valier cutoff.
(2) Up Depuyer Creek from same place
Even now, though, the blue-gray hover of it all caused my father to appreciatively turn and call over his shoulder to me: Nothing the matter with that.

Not one thing, I agreed because I was expected to. The load of thoughts in me meanwhile combined into a single great momentary wish: if only the outlook for the McCaskills was as settled and serene as the Two country this morning. Last night's rumpus continued to bother me from whatever angle I could find to view it. The slant at which suddenly Alec and my parents were diverging from each other. In cold light of
— suicide note of Valerian pub's Wallace Busey:

"I have had my ears knocked down all I'm going to. Well here it is Edith. Hope you like it."

possible use: suicide in GV, or perhaps among the mtn community. Maybe amend note to: "I have had my ears knocked down by life all I'm going to. This is it."

—if suicide is someone of mtn community or Eng Creek, maybe have him shoot his dog first.
Bygone—
157—pence a week. Resvt.
Bygone

Dutch Kate owned cat-house until Swift Dam
constem, when she "moved up there among prites."
Harvest of Memories (Valierr history)

p. 71 - '33-4 dust storm m. of Valierr
Teton County History 1970-71

- 4 main irrigation systems, covering 100,000 acres (1960s?):
  Sun R 19 Proj, water up Etna Lake
  Teton Corp in Canada, " " Eureka Res + Teton R.
  Farmington - Bynum Res, " " Bynum Res & Teton R.
  " " Elorado,
Bygone Days

daily

23 - stage Depuyer - Blackfoot on. 6N

25 - Choteau paper – Montanan

31 - by 1920, wheat main crop, but flax, oats, Y "other crops" too in cult.
   - highway, mostly 89, being worked on

40 - sheepman's son called "mutton head"
   - Rappold house straddles section line,
     husband & wife having taken adjoining homesteads

44 - old road to Choteau w. of today's; ran past Dalney's -
   i.e.,. Jensen ranch road?

47 - bricks yet in Don Anderson's old supplied chimneys
   - coal sean a Buick CItc
Indians

written "contract" would insure they'd do work as promised (have Toussaint reach Angus this?)

(Fern Eggers letter #2)
red cattle on buff hills

--Angus and Rob see on their way to Gros Ventre?

--or a description of Noon Creek cattle ranches?
wild roses before dawn: like pale buds in the buttonholes of a crowd. (cut from ms as being too fancy)
--sermon on "Lord is my shepherd" theme; preached by Scotch Heaven firebrand?

(Gisborne funeral service, in ideas file
Luke Barclay

--Rob and Angus arrive to Gros Ventre, go into Barclay's saloon. Rob thrusts out a hand to shake with Luke; Luke stares at him, then puts his two stubs on the bar.

--details: Art Watson letter
Eric Ford letter, 1/29/79
Florence Coslet letter, 9/12/79
sundog
by fieldglasses his actual house and outbuildings here on Breed Butte could be seen. Not that I figured there was much chance that Walter would be studying down here at that exact moment, but the fact that it was possible interested me. As did the fact of Walter himself there on the mountain, ancient as he seemed to me at the time. Although he was the most elderly of all the English Creek ranchers Walter also was much the newest to the area. Only three or four
In fact, one further stunt of vision that I was aware of just then was that from Walter Gilfillan's summer range up there in the mountains, on top of CO Reef,
Montana pamphlets (2 vol.)

Flathead Valley, 1937(?) - crops inc:
- "a triple under 3000 a." sugar beets: '36, avg yld 11 tons/a.
- 4000 acres seed peas contracted this yr: '36, 20 bush/a, lower than usual
  seed peas commonly new; now in 5 on yr, pea factory at Ronan
- 70,000 a. irrig'd by Flathead Mission Irr Dist

- 1930-35, farms inc'd from 1197 to 1699: "Lake City thus stands in a class by itself - double increase of any other
  early in Mont."

1929 pamph: shearing done in #1 #2 in April or early May, "fully a mo
  earlier" than #1 #2. Lamb's can be as early as Jan or Feb.
Ch. Acantha, May 15, 1939

- Forest ranger talks at "tourist school":
  - 1000 mi. trails in area
  - Rainbow, cutthroat & native trout
  - Elk, deer, moose, mtn. goat & sheep, bob, bison & grizzly bear.
  - Coyote, lynx, beaver, cougar & wolf.
  - Beaver, fox, martens, martins, otter, weasel & badger.
  - Blue grouse, ruf! grouse, pheasants, ptarmigan.
Mountains thatched with snow (snowy trees? forest?)
Highway 200, east to hemis town.
beyond Raynerford, mtns on far eastern horizon
show up pale blue & gently curved, like ocean waves.
a sky of sparks, and the 00 00ing
Mount. in Maps

— shows lodgepole pine along w. boundary of Pandera,
except "noncomel forest"— largely alpine, ice some meadows—
at new junction c Glacier Co. Mostly noncomel
alpine along w. border Teton.

— xerox explanation above, p. 18

— "in new corner 7st., vol un white pine
p. 38 - winter wheat ('59 figures) in Hunt's + spring crop

p. 39 - spring wheat is alt. only wheat in 9 me entries
(Shandon, Daniels, Valley, Phillips, Blaine;
Rav. Richland, McCone, Wibaux)

- Hill Co. - Havre - has both, a bit + spring
- Pend Oreille has + spring than winter
- Teton has + winter
- Chouteau - Cascade - Judith Basin - Fergus are Winter strongest

p. 42 - barley esp. grown in Triangle (corners of which are
Cascade, Hill & Glacier Cos.); quality + they're price
better than rest 7.5%.
p.44 - sugar beets: 1 1/2, on irrigated; factories in Missoula, Billings, Laurel, Sidney

p.46 - hay 2d to wheat in acreage, much in W. Montana. Alfalfa may yield 6+ tons/acre, wild hay barely 1 ton/acre.
p.50 - sheep: in terms of Gray's pressure, 5 sheep = 1 cow.
p. 52 - lumber product; they in 7 new countries
- red pine highest price
- ponderosa pine next; + heavily logged, accl. on lower slopes
- D fir & larch for mine timbers
- miniscule prodn - 3 mill bd' - in Glacier - Pondera - Teton
p. 60 - coal: 7 mines in Murrellbell Co (Rendup) 
(sub- bituminous coal)

- Richland Co produces lignite
- lignite extends to old D'Wood; will some be 
sidehill coal in C V under article?
p. 62- oil & gas: during 2010, Kevin-Sunburst & C Bank plus others
p.72 - railroads: GN branch lines: GF - Shelby, then connect another to Château, on to Pendroy
p. 82, fed land
- Glacier 79.670
- Pondera 25,970
- Teton 21,470

- Petroleum Co (Winnell), 35.290, "never completely homesteaded" because of poor soil & rough topog'y
p. 84-89mil a., 1890 7st., in in unharvestal category,
admin. BLM, in small parcels rented to ranchers
for grazing.
Satulhe

5 - diamond willows, shelter for cattle along creek
40 - semi-hard, give off red heat, some 6-8" diameter
from Tom Howe: farming was tough, and bu/acre low, in early days of Conrad-Valier agriculture because, plowing with horses, farmers simply couldn't get crop planted rapidly enough.
The Old North Trail: skirting the mtns as it does, it offered frequent vantage points to the plains, so the Indians could keep watch for other tribes.
drainages along the mtns between Canada and Sun River: count them, describe them?
Satellite

65 - coyotes thick along misty 4 in jack pines

- Forest Service prayed eradication then
The old north trail: the vantages from it, places where you can see out onto plains.
The lower valley of English Creek was fresh with hay.
Ch. Acantha, May 30, '40

"Buss" Collins sheep shearing rods, annually.
You could put all of Scotland in a pocket of this Montana.
Hunter steps on dried arrowroot balsam (?), it makes loud dry clatter.
stony fields around Dupuyer: were rocks picked with stoneboats in 30's?
4 July '82: the mtns

--They are the sort of thing you would have if every cathedral in the world were lined up along the horizon. Each (mtn) different but magnificent.
Out in the long grass near here, on a 00 morning in 1806, Lewis's men killed Blackfeet and the Plains war began.
Billy Creek
Soda Creek
It is summer, one last day, and hawks live in the air. (Linden summer)
Angus - The summer of 1919 - "You could reach down and cover a windrow of hay with your hat."
"Carrion Spring" in Wolf Willow, as writing about chinook
70 yrs a Cowboy - T. B. Lang

42+ accent 7 1919-20 winter in Saskatchewan.

54- deceptm 09 roundup 7 2500 horses
MontSt

WPA--Grazing history, weather

Ray O'Loughlin

9--1919-20 winter: "For the fourth of January, 1920 the Minneapolis market quoted: wheat, $3.40; corn, $1.43; oats, 82.3/4 cents; flax, $4.70; barley, $1.54; bran, $43. Butte prices: butter 65 cents; eggs 75 cents; flour, $6.90; Idaho potatoes, $5.50 a hundred."
Clarence Palmer, p. 36--

chinook took snow off the south side of the hills
storm building along the ocean horizon: the sky looked bruised
Spring will come. It always does, eventually—even in Montana.
The rain coming into his beard, his head gaining poundage with every surge of storm.

snow?
1919 winter

melting snow on stove for livestock
(adapt from Mary Dawson letter)

coyotes had a good living, on carcasses? check with wildlife biologist
(adapt from Mary Dawson letter)
you must endure the winter—summer, spring, fall are easy— but for winter, you must live with gray, and with yourself.
Saterlie

18 - hooked up a farm to plow snow

- feed cattle (or sheep) on road to tramp down snow
Harvest of Memories (Valier history)

p. 389—"Many a time in the winter, when a call from Swift Dam warned us that a blizzard was on the way, school would be closed."
I.

p. 216 - When smoke rises it is a sign of good weather,
but when it starts to descend it's a sign of bad weather.
Ch. Acantha, 11 Aug '38

-- excerpt from Aug 13 (?) Montana oil mining pool:

depth test well being drilled w. of Pendroy near Ft. 7. Rockies, on
Bob Phumian's homestead. Truckloads of materials hauled by Hugo Aronson,
Gallop's swede trucker, to a picturesque well site in NW Mont.
"Cat" tractor pulls big trucks last 1/2 mi to top 7 steep hill;
3 mi 7 not built thru brush & timbers

Dick—The Montinos
Darius: (the difficulty of getting to Plentywood etc.)

Geography. Damn the geography, geography was the blubber of America, great fat spaces, paddings of distance between (groups that could be usefully agitated)...

He almost missed the (British social order), vertical instead of bending away out of sight over ridge after ridge... (ladder instead of sprawl?)

(Darius recites certain syndicalist or communist theory to himself, to bolster his hope?)
weather

Muggy day (22 June '82 in Gt Falls): weather indeterminate, clouded over but not likely to rain; the clouds in broken pieces like ice chunks on blue water.

--The feel of the day: nowhere you can go (except maybe spring house?) to cool off, shade barely helps: the heat is in the air instead of in the (sun)light.

--Jick: the kind of day I feel just half-awake; you can feel the air resting on you.

--2:15 pm, 22 June, add to above: about 5 minutes of shower came, quickly dampened everything so that it looked soaked and now, about half hr later, sidewalks etc. are nearly dry again and it's hotter than ever.
big prairie clouds
c. clouds put a roof (ceiling?) on sky; they bring up dimension of foreground.
He waited for more indication of how the weather was going to behave.
Rowdy weather (wind gusts; unsettled; one minute spring-like, the next blustery)
Darius's reactions to Montana weather:

---Coarse weather again. (possible section lead)

---Elongated feathery clouds @ dawn; nothing fleecy about this country, he thinks

---Strata of clouds, seep of golden-orange between

---All the merciless weather, D. understands the squints of Americans (why Americans are a squinting race)
8 July '83, at Langs:
Two evenings ago, thunderstorm came:
— wind blowing doors shut
— sound of wind in trees
— ozone smell; great freshness
— trees rocking with wind

temp falling about a degree per minute; from 90 to 68.

— C noted that the more distant the thunder, \textit{mm} the more chorus of it.

emphasize the changeability of the Montana weather; some days, something different every half hr or so.
the weather delivered (someone's mood)
Weather:

Gt Falls, 27 June '82: thunderstorms moving thru, thunder occ'ly shook house; casual tremor, as if something huge was shaking it absent-mindedly.

--as th'storm arrives, the rainfall sound builds second by second.

--Some of the sky looked like gray sheeps' wool; some hung in bangs; some was simply bland blue-gray

--rain-sky sometimes like blue canvas

--thundershowers: rain merely piddling around, doesn't really soak ground. Have a character say: I wish to hell it's quit piddling around and get down to real moisture.
bulwark cliffs (the reefs)
Driving Deep-Churchill, 6 p.m., 3 July '82:
- mins now are blue; like 00 smoke; clean smoke
- cloud steadily over them: dark flat bottoms, white bridges & hills on top.
- from rim m. 7 Pinny, can see to Heward Mtns, 100 mi.
- " " m. 7 " Paint Butte & L Belts beyond
- not cleanest of days, mins blue-washed, but can see enormous disties; distant mins ranges & Swifts Hills stand up distinctly.
All of the valley of the North Fork sat in sight below, and the mountainline crowding the sky to the west, and by walking to the brow of the butte the eastward expanse of plains all the way to the far, far Sweetgrass Hills was presented.

But while I had to call Rob's imagination of choice admirable, I more than somewhat questioned his judgment in choosing so high onto the butte.
whoof of wind
On this date in 1924, Helena, Mont., experienced the greatest one-day temperature drop in U.S. history: 88 degrees (from 63° on the 14th to -25° on the 15th).
the weather piddling around as usual
Sunrise @ Wolf Creek, Sept 8
- sun in red-orange outline behind light curtain of clouds, well above horizon, cross-streams of cloud across face
- reddening glow (or penumbra? corona?) as it burns thru
cloud cover; beautiful warm sky.
bald blue sky
the wind sipping dust
Kramer, VW

227, #6—sights & sounds that foretell rain
20 June '89

Rays Mtn front, 4:15 p.m. : school of white clods, c dark flat bottoms, alone. mtns; mtns are a dark blue.
- clouds form, or act as, an evening, darkening mtns while day, x. clouds, are brightly sunlit
- moral change 7 such an immensity, reminds they are one landform, not just a bunch of individual peaks troops.
another eye-rattling Two country breeze
--squinting into the wind
MT
windspan

... filling valley, tumbling in grass
Nothing plentiful but grass and wind.
It was a country proper for dusk, the tan and gray of grass and ridge at last looking right, the softnesses a day should end with. The gullies would blank into shadow, the ridgelines fire themselves red with the last sunset embers. But we were there to raise sheep, not to watch sunsets.
Altogether it was a handsome setting.

Note
Marie Cooley
Scotch Heaven could make you think...
Valleys are folds in the earth's apron—I suppose that is why we hug to them, in the manner of a seeking child.
Monty as chauffeur:

in a country where the roads turned to mush in the spring and twisted iron in the summer and simply sank off somewhere out of sight in the winter,
Home ground. What is there about it that owns us?
has the wind quit by lunchtime, above Noon Creek?
greasy wool. To stand there at the first morning and look at just the first hundreds of Scotch Heaven's thousands of creatures with wool firmly attached to their backs, it seemed an impossible amount of work ahead. Yet it utterly had to be possible, in the calendar eyelet of warm weather between the end of lambing and the start of haying.
sun-shafts
A summer so dry a person couldn't whistle.
Out of that winter sky, snow began to fall like..., like..., like....
How does the sky look?
How is the day?

...like anything. (i.e., a lot, indescribably much: "It's raining like anything.")

-owing
amid

(the valley) flat as a bay between ridges
our breath smoking
The lick of wind
Birds follow a cold front to Freezout Lake (we were told @ Conservancy gig in '03)

—use this somehow in Whistling?
(as if) stretched by the wind
wind rose: see Am Her dictry

Morrie works on a wind rose on the blackboard; each day's prevailing wind a chalkwidth, drawn by yardstick.
Morrie has kids monitor a rain gauge at school: pluviometer

-- in 1910, it shows lack of rainfall. Morrie could bring this up w/ Oliver.

-- Morrie also provides an orrery? have him do this out of his teaching wages?

(he says he needs "proper equipment")
Xmas
New Year's Eve came as a young blizzard.
The weather did not seem to know it was Xmas.
willfull coast
droplet of land
S Poe lands?
speck of land
the (blizzard) wind whacked
from Bill Farr, Missoula trip March '85:

in the Sherburne papers Joe Sh. says the Blackfeet, after winter 1919, bought cars etc. instead of reinvesting in cows and horses they lost; a critical loss of prosperity resulted.

—also says the Blackfeet prospered by selling horses to homesteaders, earlier.

—Bill says the Blackfeet sister of Mary Rides Proud would have a different last name; Buffalo Calf Speaks would be okay. Said that Stabs or Hollering could be a base to make name from, too.
the wind making its breath into the ear
"" breathing past the ear
turn of the year

Every time you look up, a season is turning. (in Montana)
"It was thought that it was so windy that chimneys would not stand, so most people placed a piece of tin in the place of one of their window panes, and put a stove pipe through the window."

--descb'g Cheyenne, Wyo; p. 18, Annals of Wyo, V. 1 #1, 1923
haggard (landscape)
clouds with flat, gray bases as if they had been pressed against the earth on that side.
9 July '82

- Isolated showers; aggravating kind of weather when you have to work like hell for fear it'll hit you next.
- Montana's sharp-edged weather; showers that all stop at fence-line; hail, ditto; localized blizzards.
- Maybe half a dozen showers all at once, around horizon
- Transparent veils of rain
some of the sky looked like gray sheeps' wool, some hung in bangs, some was just bland blue.
Time cuts its own circle on itself, and 

the past hooks on this moment:
clouds like fluffy hens
sage polishing the leather of his chaps (the sage-polished leather...)
the flapping sound of chaps as he walked
sagebrush ripping chaps with swatting sound
sage reached up over the stirrups
brusque sage slapping his chaps

Sage covered that WSS and Ringling country like a dwarf orchard--light gray bushes as far as you could see, coloring the entire landscape.

He had a keen sense of smell, and so the aroma of sage after a rain must have come clear and hearty to him. He had good eyes, quick to spot the cautious pace of a deer on a hillside.

Behind a stand of sage you would see a cow carcass, the papery hide stuck to the rib bones.

sage-fleeced
The deep (snow)banks up the coulees could be watched shrinking, crusting into dirty dryness before finally vanishing.
the Rockies taking on dimension of cliff and reef and every cut of crag, like facets chipped onto arrowheads, while...
The wind full of cold from twenty-foot drifts in the mountains.
June 30, '26

1/2 moons of Wright system wheels rising out of tell bogy (pic)
(N. of Mt. Eden @ 8'14'8 Buffalo Hill top)

- perfect weather. It blue,PATCH clouds of old, baze not wind
  (perverse, I thinks).
- the cell green map of grass in ditches; wild roses announce hill crests
- quartet of buffal, sphinxes: brown: crown of roses (pic)
  - grand p't. justt. of Miller Colony.
- wild roses nearby
- nearly fed in[Stegasteals] tear noten in coulee (pic)
sheriff's cabulance dam trip: review w/ pics & notes

--use more colors? stubble; stripfarming; concentrated green of cottonwoods
Charger

Sep. 11, '94

Melk R: sluggish (slowly moving); shakè, thin tail of y-

- violent green of c'wol greens

- thick c'wol; slabs of when end
The sun prints/ed their shadows. (or those the horses)
possible if not used in R Fair:

As if jigging now that it was free from canyon and fish, the Missouri wound and curved, pockets of meadow with cottonwood and willow walls between.
Chatham- Augusta  March '85

cold, biting wind 5 mi wr. of Chatham

Tate's R a small stream two time of ya; small as Cannon R.

squinting hills turn luminous a sun on trees

gray mounds of hills collect on their feet as they walk.

grey witchly trees (c'wulks) along rivers
Craig
silent except for murmurs 7. Mourned
mtm 40. 5 (pic #30) c. snowline when they arrive
Chaten - Augusta

- more light (snow & cloudy bright) than eyes are used to; hard light
- Scotland like a bowl of milk, emptively
- entry would go all white & a shift of snow; tufts of grass

- scarcer trees; strange shapes again; snow
- occasional rock outcroppings

- eagles: can see one in top of bare tree 1/4 mi. away (as soon as you see tree)
- gray hills; like engravings of Highlands
- entry flatters @ Augusta, beaches behind
nattle (of wind) in cottonwood leaves
25 June 83

long-humped sand mound, 3 mounds

S. grass hills - like sand dunes or horizon

5:10 left car

drive along creek: sand only, tan form catching early light; the motle, the graying

5:15 birds start to awaken

world is all edges @ morn

Breed Butte crest

- S. grass hills; dark lines of bench - ev'rything drawn + heavy

- mtns, too, the lighter gray than any other time - 7 day

- "" seem to be awake, alert, watching

1. francs like split 7 water a horizon; can see tree clumps against horizon light

- breeze; anything moved, try to lift it off yrs hair as a breeze; set pulled in

5:25 - e. sky gone from orange to pink

5.27 - moment he 4 sun comes up when its light arrives - like spray above w/fall

5.28 - 1st of 1st sun, benin 2 s' most S. grass hills

impossible to beat

5.30 - 1st pale shadow when sun 1/2 above horizon

- mtns warm up; slight pink (very slight) east
5:35 - haze in outlines of Swains Hills
5:38 - clarity of detail in reef: like every detail of a stockade

Jack's note: gross moving wind
- I have never had better downs.
- Mac up 6 am; day all clouded after sunrise
- I am an early guy

- last full moon over end of Walling Reef when I drove toward my ship, about 5
25 June '63
- closeness of mtns from m Porocas' cabin: alt lkg over yr shoulder
- trees lean 2.
- beyond P's cabin, flat area c scrubby jackpines
- Welting rock heans toward south end- trees growing in rock jace
- wild/brown pastures beyond Porocas' cabin
- entry just before.
- hill is like hi platform - (sleeping)

[Signature: Walter Kopek]
26 June '63

- nr Rappolds: 1st turnoff w. of Rappolds' gate
  - gravelly bench; tang-eae; wildflowers
  - 5:10 flowers begin to catch light
  - smear yields over to Park, 2 hours in sun, chest twinge
  - look of mtns changes n. of Swift Dam

5:13 - blue T F shows up (Lake Francis)

- details to m. mo aren't noticeable in daylight - butty, chop, shad provides entry much more defined than in day-light
- light the breeze is cold beyond comfort; fingers stiff
- small butte 6 miles to n. darken a mile away by sun.
- 1 clt behind 5 C-4 hills play c-their shape (?1 of c's 2d roll
- can see Lincoln's choridan cattle @ ship weave turnoff, my Rappolds. (3 min. on map)
- line of cloud c. m. end of light, as if or shelf.

8:3 5:37 - shade start; falls away bound to l. side, 100 + 60 paces long
- narrow as it goes:

- pothole shadows nn Telluride; but light I shade a step into brush
5 July - Black Leaf - Cow Creek

- wellspring = many geophores

- sprue remedy: tomato juice

- bright semi-east day: silvered heat/old bage on all hogun but west

- last pic, roll 2 - sweet clover, nr. of Bynum

- Rocky Mt front reives of pigs; shifts at m., bottle of saddle c. of Walking Reef, s. to Sawtooth Mtn. Sun R. some range (5th pic, reshoot of 11)

- cow ca road; jackpigs hi or man & horseback

- smell of pork: fresh, been salt water

- small rusty cones ca. green
The Bob Marshall Wilderness Area of Montana: A Study in Land Use

—Merriam, Lawrence C., Jr. (PhD diss'n, Oregon St. U, 1963, 235 pp.)

64-00988 (Xerox Univ Mic order #)

(citation from Comp've Diss'n Index, 1861-1972, Agriculture vol., p. 600)
--the country breaks your heart. About all you can do is to fuse the thing back together until the next time.

--for if you live out here you care about the land.
The land was sloughing off winter
grassland of the Reservation: size stretching itself out of all proportion

off limits to wars
Yet, wind and all, what a swath of country the Two truly is, as the ride up Breed Butte toward Walter Gilfillan's place made me more and more aware. The very name of the region is broad, restless, insistent.
7 Jul '32

"...a lot of

There still were quinoa patches I never used. I'm to Glacier Park..."
10 July '82
Judy Olson

Blue Cae to RM in Wildflowers - Delaware Blue Cae

Deep car flowers:
- lupine
- larkspur
- bittersweet
- blue-eyed grass (?) - deadman's (?) willow
- elephant head (?)
- harebell
- arnica leaf balsam

Jacksine + standard name
@ Cave Mtn (5000')

- Indian paint brush
- wild roses - past week
- clematis
- wild strawberries
- mtn bluebells
- irises
- waterlilies

- early sp: shooting stars
- crocus (pasqueflowers)
- alpine / forget-me-not (1st in spring, on. flato)

- owls
- hummingbirds
- yellow-bellied sap spleen
- wolverine
- magpies
a grass rain

(spring or early summer rain that makes grass)
birds seen in Dupuyer area, July '82 trip:
redwing blackbirds
cedar waxwings (Sheep Creek)
heron (Sheep Creek)
cowbirds
meadowlark
robins
"You weren't here for the winter everyone talks about." (1885)

"We had the pleasure of missing that."
Shoals of mountains in the clouds.
Photo album - Valier, Missouri
(Cover is enameled: Valier Farm Sales Co.)

- pics: rim (spike) steel tractors breaking prairie
- shocks of grain, droplet pattern across entire foreground & horizon 7 pic
- pic 7 Valier Land & Water Co. garage: 16 Model A(?) vintage cars lined up out front
Sheep Creek, 25 June '82:

rapidity with which sandwich bread dries out as you eat it; it becomes almost toastlike by the time you begin on the second half of the sandwich.