

# Shaunavon Tales

By HUGO MAGUIRE, Shaunavon, Sask.

## BRONK RIDING IN THE PARLOR (1903)



Johnny Smart had been punching cows for the V outfit, north of Maple Creek. During the summer the work was finished and Johnny rode to Maple Creek. He bought the best suit of clothes in Dixon Bros. store. He also bought himself a fancy shirt and tie for twelve dollars.

He got Old Bridge to groom him and decided to pay a visit to Rosy Sloan, who dwelt with her parents on a ranch about twenty miles up the creek.

He had met Rosy at a dance in town the previous winter. He had taught her some new dance steps which Rosy had known for some years. He felt in his bones that he had made a hit with her. He timed his ride so as to arrive at the ranch about sundown. Mr. Sloan saw him coming and so did Rosy.

They invited him to put up his horse and spend the night with them. Supper would soon be ready. Johnny seemed surprised to see Rosy. She introduced him to Pa and Ma. They had supper. Johnny was agreeable but not talkative throughout supper. He said he had intended to go ten miles further up the creek to another ranch but had left town a little late.

He did not fool the old folks nor Rosy any. He dried the dishes for her and did not break a dish. Rosy tumbled that it was not the first time he had helped a lady friend at that job.

After they finished Ma got her knitting and Pa his pipe and the "Maple Creek News". Rosy said to Johnny, "Let's go into the parlor". They had one of those old-fashioned settees where more bronks had been ridden than ever were ridden on the range. She sat down and invited him to sit beside her, which he gladly did. It was so much more comfortable to sit on than a chair that Johnny relaxed.

Rosy asked him all about his summer work. He told her all about it and came to riding bronks. She was very much interested in his riding and looked at him with adoring eyes. Pa was sitting near the open door. He had to get up to

get a match. Johnny was now riding a big pinto which was going out of one convulsion into another. He was riding high, wide and handsome. Rosy rode right along with him with innocent admiring eyes on his face. He was quirt-ing over the head when the old man passed the door again.

Pa whispered to Ma, "I think we will have old Belly Buster saddled in the morning".

Ma said, "The little vixen, she should not pull that off on him".

Rosy began to feel overloaded so she said to Johnny, "I'm surely glad you came to see me, and that you are such a good rider. Pa has the prettiest little horse you ever saw, and I would like to have him gentle for my very own. He has thrown three or four of the hired men but I'm sure you can ride him. I want you to promise me not to quirt him too much as I don't want him marked up".

Johnny promised. "Goodnight, and pleasant dreams", she said. "Pa will show you the bunkhouse".

Johnny retired, thinking of the bull's-eye he had scored with this fine girl, and also of the bronk he had to ride. His rest was disturbed. She had told him she wanted him to pick a name for this pony as he had been riding so much and the horses on the V outfit all had names.

Well, when he arose in the morning, there was the pony tied up in the corral. He did not like the look of him, but had to go through with the ride after breakfast.

They all went out to see him ride. He lasted about four jumps, got piled and fell hard on his left side. The pony bucked a few more jumps and ran off. One of the hired men, who was killing time around the barn to see the fun, took a horse and retrieved the bronk.

Rosy wanted Johnny to come to the house. She said she would look up some horse liniment to rub on his leg. Johnny was surely lame on his right and was not able to bend his knees. He said he just remembered he had to meet a man in town that day. They took the cactus and bridle off the bronk and saddled his own gentle horse and helped him on. Rosy asked him to call again and have another try. She felt sure if he had not spurred so high he would not have lost his stirrup.

He mounted and Pa asked him what his last name was. Johnny answered "Smart". Pa looked at Rosy and smiled. Johnny rode his horse at a walk till he passed a turn in the creek with his lame leg sticking out like a trail boss. He pulled his quirt, straightened out his leg and loped to town seeking consolation.

When Johnny got out of sight Rosy nearly had a fit laughing. Pa asked her

## LEARN AUCTIONEERING

America's leading Auctioneers teach you in the World's Largest School. Students sell real sales during term.

Write Big Free Catalogue—Terms Soon

REISCH AUCTION COLLEGE  
MASON CITY, Iowa, U.S.A.

what she found so unusually funny. She said, "Did you notice what leg he was limping on? He said he had fallen on his left side, and he was limping on his right". Pa laughed half-heartedly as he looked at Ma, thinking of their youth. Ma, being wise, said not a word.

Old-timers, does this bring back any memories to you? If you asked me to name the pony I would name both Rosy and the pony "Two little devils".

## Cowboys Vote Prohibition

In Territorial days, anyone residing six months in the country was entitled to a vote. At that time there were no names on the ballots, so they used red and blue soft indelible pencils to represent a candidate. They were pulling a vote on the liquor question, so the manager of the 76 sent a man out on the range to tell us the date set for voting when we wheeled the outfit in, early in the morning. The Organizers sent an old Barn-Stormer down to pull it off. He was not a strict dry himself, but his son-in-law was. He used to say "A gallon of beer and a quart of oysters was just fine". They figured he was capable of the job, and he sure was. They provided him with a white sheet to separate the station's waiting room, also the blank ballots and pencils, but he tacked the white sheet up in front of the depot and stopped every freight coming along, for a white flag was a sign the section house wanted water, and supplies were taken from the engine.

When a voter would stop in, he would hand him a ballot, showing him the pencils, explaining the red was for the wets and the blue for the dries. Then he would give you the blue and you marked the ballot in front of him, which naturally gave the dry a complete victory at the division.

To celebrate the victory, the boys wired to Maple Creek for some old Seagrams 83, which was our favorite beverage at that time and period.

## The Old Wranglers — 1898

Sago, Montana, was a quiet sheep town and the village uncles intended to keep it that way; they considered that a cowboy walking on the board walk in his high-heeled boots or talking on the street in his natural voice was breaking the peace.

One day the Circle Diamond was camped close to town. Some of the riders, including the day and night wranglers, Bill

## Specializing in

## Furnishing Ranch Homes

When you are next in Calgary drop in and see our lines of Imperial Loyalist Maple and Colonial Furniture especially adapted for ranch homes.

**McArthur Furniture Co.**

607 - 11th Avenue West  
CALGARY — ALBERTA

## TROPHIES

Trophies of all types to suit various occasions.

See the fine selection at

**Harry Jacques**

Your Jeweler

York Hotel - Calgary, Alberta

## BONNEVUE RANCH HEREFORDS

Over 20 Years' Selective  
Breeding of Registered Herefords

## DISPERSAL SALE ABOUT OCTOBER 20th

Watch for the date in next issue  
Herd Sire, 1949-1950:

Triumphant Blanchard M R C  
No. 203688

**F. W. BEYNON**  
ESTHER — ALBERTA



Robinson (nicknamed Mister) and Charlie Russel (called Friday), were grey-headed and wore long grey beards. After a while Mr. Robinson stepped out of the saloon and the city marshall told him to get off the street or he would arrest him. Friday had stopped at a store to get some gloves and overalls and when he left the store with another cowboy for the saloon to get his first drink, the marshall grabbed him, saying, "Didn't I tell you to keep off the streets?"

Friday said, "You never told me anything".

The marshall said, "I will tell you something now. You will go to the lock-up with me".

Friday's protests did no good. He had to pay the fine. He chewed the rag with Mr. Robinson telling him he ought to give him the fine money, but Robinson told him that he would likely have to pay the next time himself, when they got to Hinsdale.

## Western Canada Exhibitions Successful

By LORNE STOUT, Calgary, Alta.

**I**N spite of rains at Calgary, the Western Canada Exhibitions had an extremely successful Summer. Bolstered by fine crop prospects for virtually all of Alberta and Saskatchewan, the Fairs at Edmonton, Saskatoon and Regina drew record crowds, and not the largest but certainly among the finest of livestock displays. Chiefly responsible for smaller livestock entries were the higher freight rates in effect for the first time this year, eliminating concessions formerly granted by the railways for show stock. The livestock entry at the Calgary Exhibition and Stampede held up well compared to former years, but at the other major Fairs the numbers were noticeably lower, leading to a decision at the annual meeting held in Regina that the Western Canada Exhibition Association would protest again to Ottawa and the railways against the change in regulations.

At the Edmonton Exhibition, the competition among the beef breeds of cattle was as keen as it had been at Calgary. In the Herefords, the Bear Claw Ranch of Dayton, Wyoming, failed to dominate as they had the week previously in Calgary, and saw the Grand Champion Bull ribbons go to an imported herd sire from Michigan, **H.P. Royal Regent 11th**, owned by Charles J. Kallal of Toftield. Reserve and junior Hereford Champion was Bear Claw's **Royal Prince 10th**. Bear Claw won both top ribbons for Hereford females, with **Miss Excel D-13 Senior** and Grand Champion and **Royal Princess 2** was junior and reserve.

T. G. Hamilton of Innisfail and W. Lyle Robinson of Vermilion shared top honors in the Shorthorns. Hamilton's **Rannoch Remembrance** was the junior and Grand Champion Bull, with Robinson's **Killearn Max-bred Glenrobin Max 14th** the reserve.

The Innisfail herd also had the best

## COWBOY and COWGIRL WORTHWHILE BOOTS

Our Boots are Hand-Made to stand hard wear. We also make Kid and Alligator Cowboy Boots for dress events.

Leather has advanced 7c a foot this last week. Order now and give us time to make boots.

Send for measuring chart and Catalogue.



Besides manufacturing boots we make **High Class Saddles, Chapps**. We also make **English Exercising and Race Saddles**, all lengths and weights.

*We repair boots and shoes, saddles, harness, trunks, suit cases, dress cases, case covers and golf bags.*

**BINDER CANVAS REPAIRED**

## RILEY & McCORMICK Ltd.

305 - 7th Avenue West

Calgary, Alberta

two bulls in the Edmonton Shorthorn display. Robinson's **Glenrobin Secret 10th** was junior and Grand Champion Shorthorn female, with Hamilton's **Rannoch Lovely** the senior and reserve champion.

Possibly the keenest competition among cattle at the Edmonton Exhibition came in the Aberdeen-Angus, for Old Hermitage Farm of North Edmonton failed to make the Big Four sweep as it had at Calgary. Herd sires **Jester Compress** and **Prince Henderson** were the Grand and Reserve Champion Bulls, but M. W. Gibb of Killam won the Grand Champion Female with **Mabel Bard of Altario 3rd**, relegating Old Hermitage's **Keepsake Jean** to reserve champion.

The Old Hermitage Farm made the circuit and in Saskatoon again won the Grand and Reserve Champion ribbons in their second clean sweep, and then at the Regina Fair to conclude the circuit

the Edmonton entry again took three of the four top ribbons, making the record fourteen of a possible sixteen championship ribbons for the Aberdeen-Angus in four weeks of showing. Bill Fraser also took the award for the best-kept barn display at each of the Fairs.

The picture changed at Saskatoon in the Herefords. W. L. Thode of Dundurn had the Grand Champion Bull, **Real Silver Domino TH 19th**, and the Grand Champion Female, **Flashy Heiress M 1st**. R. M. Mitchell of Nipawin had the Reserve Champion female. Thode had the Reserve Champion Bull.

Rhys Williams of Melville doubled in the Shorthorns, with the Grand Champion Bull, **Killearn Max Elect**, and the Grand Champion female, **Bard's Blossom**, picked the best beef animals at the Saskatoon Exhibition. W. G. Wilkinson of Tuxford had the reserve and junior reserve with **Kenlea Jasper**.

We Specialize in  
Identifications for Livestock  
and  
Breeders' Supplies  
EAR TAGS, TATTOOS, BRANDS,  
NECK TAGS, SALE TAGS, ETC.  
Write for our catalogue  
**KETCHUM MFG. CO. LIMITED**  
Box 388B, Ottawa, Ontario

**Farish**  
INSURANCE SERVICE  
"INSURANCE SPECIALISTS"  
M4097 M4501  
221A EIGHTH AVENUE WEST, CALGARY, ALBERTA

For HIGHEST PRICES ship  
HIDES, WOOL, RAW FURS,  
PELTS, HORSEHAIR  
TO  
**SIMPSON & LEA**  
Phone 25190 — CALGARY, Alta.