



**BIG HORN CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
**PO BOX 566**  
**Big Horn WY 82833**

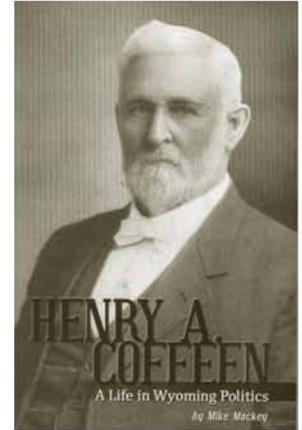
ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

JANUARY 2013

**JANUARY 27 ~ Program on "HENRY A. COFFEEN - A Life in Wyoming Politics"**



Mike Mackey, at left, will be the program presenter at the January meeting. He will be reviewing his recent publication on the political life of Henry A. Coffeen, one of Big Horn City's earliest pioneers. Mike taught history at Northwest College in Powell and currently works for Sheridan County as the Grant Administrator. He has written several books on Wyoming History covering such topics as: Heart Mountain-WWII Japanese relocation camp, Black Gold - oil industry and the Wyoming Constitutional Convention. In a recent interview in the Cody Enterprise he is quoted saying "Local history tells us who we are, and from whom and where we come." Mike's work is always intensely researched and properly annotated. He had discovered that Henry Coffeen was a major player in the formation of the state's constitution, therefore, he decided to learn more about Mr. Coffeen's importance in the local, state and national formation of laws that are still important to us today.



**BHCHS Board: May 2012-Apr 2013**

(\*board term expires)

President:	Mike Kuzara	(*2015)
Vice President:	Fr. Ron Stolcis	(*2014)
Secretary:	Patty Gingles	(*2014)
Treasurer:	Mona Brown	(*2015)
Corres. Sec:	Polly Hill	(*2014)
	Elaine Hilman WC	(*2013)
	Judy Slack	(*2013)

The board of directors consists of 7 members, each serving a 3 year term. Officers (President, Vice President, Secretary & Treasurer) serve 1 year terms. Newly elected board members may serve as an officer if a position is open and they are willing to serve. Staggered terms provide a more stable governing team throughout long term projects. New Bylaws were accepted when we received the IRS 501c3 status.

Bylaws are available from the secretary.

**PLEASE CALL ELAINE HILMAN WITH PROGRAM IDEAS:**



Upcoming in 2013 - Mike Mackey on his new book about Henry Coffeen + Michael Dykhorst on the Davis & Jackson Family (early Big Horn Pioneers) Spring 2013 - Larry Pointer on Butch Cassidy in Argentina

Field trip and picnic @ Hilmans. If you miss a program & want to view a DVD, please call or write for a copy. Cost is \$10—price includes postage.

**DUES are due:**

- **SINGLE ADULTS.....\$10**
- **COUPLE/FAMILY.....\$20**
- **BUSINESS.....\$20**
- **ORGANIZATION...\$20**

**DUES ARE ALWAYS DUE THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.**

Please send stories, photos, comments, suggestions and corrections to:

**BHCHS**  
**PO Box 566**  
**Big Horn, WY 82833**

**We usually MEET THE 4TH SUNDAY OF EVERY MONTH: NEXT MEETING DATE**

**JANUARY 27 meeting @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB.**

**Carry In Pot Luck Lunch starting @ 1:00 with Program to follow. We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed. Thank you.**

# 95 years in the kitchen

## Big Horn resident cooked for the queen, taught 4-H

BY CHRISTINA SCHMIDT  
THE SHERIDAN PRESS

BIG HORN — Dec. 25 was not just a Christmas holiday for Melvine Rolston. The day also marked the six-month point into her 103rd year.

Rolston was born in 1909 and came with her family from Idaho to northeast Wyoming in 1919. In 1926, Rolston moved to the Sheridan area and resided in Big Horn where she took cooking jobs with various community families, most notably the Wilson and Wallop families. She married Les Rolston in 1935, raised two children and continued her cooking, remaining in the Big Horn area for 70 years.

Though these days she is on oxygen and uses a walker, Rolston still walks outside at least twice a day, usually three times, even during last week's bitter cold temperatures.

"Even when she was living at home she would still cook for herself," said lifelong friend Judy Slack. "She is independent and a bit on the stubborn side, but more precious than anything else. I think that is the reason she has lived this long. She has just had this pioneering spirit all her life and always taken care of herself. And she eats very well."

Though she cooked for various families and occasions over the years, a highlight of her career was helping cook for Queen Elizabeth and Prince Phillip during their visit to the Sheridan area in 1984.

"At noon when they flew in we had chicken pot pie, a big crock with food in it that everyone just helped themselves," she remembered. "That night we had fish. And the next day we had a picnic, a big picnic."

Though she often received room and board and a small monthly payment for her cooking services, Rolston said cooking was more than a job. It was an activity she enjoyed doing and enjoyed sharing with others.

"I think some people are just talented to do different things and cooking seemed to



Above left: Melvine Rolston, right, with Joan Lund at the celebration of Rolston's 100th birthday in 2009.

Above right: Melvine Rolston's high school senior class photo from the 1926-1927 school year.

Right: The wedding photo of Melvine and Les Rolston from September 1935.



COURTESY PHOTOS

be what I liked to do and what I could do," she said. "Those days you didn't have a chance to be a nurse (or other occupation), there weren't that many jobs. I just loved to put things together and make good recipes out of it."

Rolston shared her love of cooking with several generations through her role as a 4-H Leader for 14 years during the 1940s and early 1950s.

"4-H is very important to her," Slack said. "I think it was more important to her to teach the girls in 4-H than it was to cook for the queen."

This past June, the Big Horn Historical Society collected many of Rolston's recipes in a cookbook and titled it "95 Years in the Kitchen."

The cookbook is the third reprint, the first printings marking Rolston's 60- and 80-year cooking anniversaries.

The new cookbook, which is a fundraiser for the Big Horn Historical Society, combines many of Rolston's favorite recipes along with photos and a short biography of her life.

In addition to her local fame as a cook, Rolston is also regarded as the oldest living breast cancer survivor. Rolston's daughter, Gayle Miech, said the family received a letter from the American Cancer Society notifying them of the designation on Rolston's 100th birthday.

Rolston received her cancer diagnosis in 1949 and underwent a mastectomy that removed a large amount of muscle and tissue from her chest.

"From under her arm, way up on her

chest and way down almost to her belly button she is scarred," said Miech. "It is a big scar, and not just one scar, it is pretty puckered. It is amazing people even come out of those to me."

"But she didn't have anything afterwards, she just healed. She had it done in Sheridan by Dr. Rogers," Miech added. "Everyone said go to Mayo (Clinic) or go to Billings and she said 'no, my family doctor will do a good job.' She was in the hospital longer than most people would be I suppose. But it didn't hold her back. She didn't drive for awhile of course, but then got on with her life."

Chemotherapy and other cancer treatments were not available at that time, so Rolston simply focused on healing from the invasive surgery, eating well and then getting back to work.

"I don't think I ever stopped," Rolston said. "All the time, even after I had surgery for cancer, it was about three years to get over it, I went ahead and worked."

"I think that is the main thing when you do something, just keep going," she said. "The doctor said 'don't think about it, just keep going ahead like you always do and don't let it get you down.' And that is what I have tried to do. And I'd still work if I could. I don't like to be tied down and not be able to do anything. So I just have to keep going the best I can."

**SWEET POTATOES**

6 sweet potatoes, cooked  
with peel, scoop out  
of peel  
1/4 c. hot milk  
3 Tbsp. butter

1/2 tsp. salt  
1/2 tsp. grated lemon  
rind  
Dash of cayenne  
Rum (optional, but good)

Beat until fluffy--place back in shells or in casserole.  
Cover with butter and crumbs. Place under broiler until  
crumbs are brown.

Big Horn City Historical Society  
Presents  
95 Years In The Kitchen  
Biography Included by Melvine Rolston DDD Included



with additional recipes by  
B.H.C.H.S. members

**Thank you Nancy Mickelson for sharing this poem!**

**My Favorite Old Time Poem**

This Poem was a favorite of my mother's perhaps because it describes the everyday life of housewives around the turn of the century. Writes Ora Clark of Tukwila, Washington. "She'd willingly recite this poem upon request."

**GRANDMOTHER'S DAY**

Grandmother on a winter's day  
Milked the cows and fed them hay  
Slopped the hogs, saddled the mule  
Got the children off to school.

Did the washing, mopped the floor  
Washed the windows and did the  
chores

Cooked a dish of home dried fruit  
And pressed her husband's Sunday  
suit.

Swept the parlor, made the bed  
Baked a dozen loaves of bread  
Split some firewood and lugged it in  
Enough to fill the kitchen bin.

Cleaned the lamps and put in oil,  
Stewed some apples she thought  
would spoil.  
Churned the butter; baked a cake  
Then exclaimed, "For mercy's sake!  
The cos got out of their pen!"  
Went out and chased them in again  
Gathered the eggs, locked the stable  
Back to the house and set the table  
Cooked a supper that was delicious  
And afterwards washed all the dishes.  
Fed the cat, sprinkled the clothes  
Mended a basket full of hose  
Then opened the organ and began to  
play,  
"When you come to the end of a  
perfect day."



**Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)**

- 1943- POW CAMP in Douglas approved
- 1925- Nellie Tayloe Ross sworn in as 1st woman governor
- 1912- Artist Jackson Pollock born in Cody
- 1920- Legislature ratified "Suffrage Amendment" U. S. Constitution
- 1906 - 15,000 cigars ordered by one Sheridan saloon



THANK YOU FOR YOUR DONATIONS  
OVER THE PAST FEW MONTHS:

Scott & Anne Nickerson (for Elsa Project)

John & Shirley Genereaux

JO Ann Mulcahy Zane & Elaine Hilman

Bob & Joan Wallick Jim Buchanan

Casper Antique and Collector's Club

Forrest Mars (for Elsa Project)

Richard & Karen Dickinson

Gayle Miech Pat Killworth

Mike & Mary Kuzara Burt & Patt Skinner

Wm. Rawlings Wm. Legerski

Tom & Ky Dixon Margaret Pilch

Robert & Jeanne Noland

Jim & Dee Clifton Last Chance Bar

George Ostrom Darlene Reiter

Lily Bumbaca Ladd & Delores Cochrane

Jack Pelissier Joyce Billings

Dolly Sept Ron Gorman

Gina Dewey Big Horn Merc

Big Horn Smokehouse & Saloon

Last Chance Saloon

# WAR HORSES!

A French inspection will be held at the Polo ranch four miles south of Big Horn, Saturday next, Sept. 16. We will pay on approval \$145.00 for heavy artillery (AA); \$120.00 for light artillery (A); no cavalry.

## Specifications

(AA) 15 hands 2 1/2 inches high, weight 1275 pounds and up.

(A) 15 hands 1 inch high, weight 1100 pounds and up. Ages 5 to 9 years. Dry mares or geldings any color. Gentle halter broken for the above two classes.

This will probably be your last chance to cash in your horses for war purposes as we do not expect to hold another inspection this fall.

**MALCOLM MONCREIFFE & WALLOP**

This was found in the Sheridan Enterprise - September 10, 1916 on page 3 column 1.

As I shovel off my steps for the thousandth time,  
My mind is thinking, "why isn't it just about mistletoe and sleigh bell chimes?"

The snow is up to my rear-end in depth,  
And I blow white frosty air, with each breath.  
Now for the young, this much snow is just a breeze,  
But for the old, it's hard to find fun thoughts with each step to our knees.

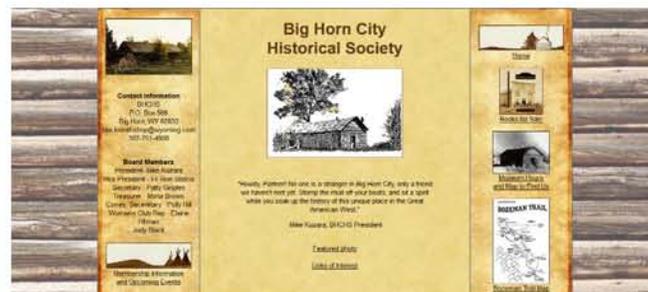
The kids they wrestle until covered with snow,  
My husband and I keep praying "snow, please go!"  
I guess while Santa is reading his list,  
He's likely thinking, the north will be challenging for delivering gifts.  
Now if I visualize how different things could be,  
Like hurricanes, earthquakes, or floods, this white stuff means good things ahead, you see

There's only a few weeks left for that special day,  
I'd rather shovel the white stuff, than have my home go away.  
With all this snow, it makes life interesting for work or play,  
So we will just wish you all, "Merry Christmas," and hope you enjoy the day!

Fern and George Coates (Thank you Fern for sharing!)

**OUR NEW WEB PAGE IS READY TO USE...thank you Dee Dee Connell for all your hard work. See it at:**

**[bighorncity.com](http://bighorncity.com)**



**The Big Horn Sentinel.**



HOLIDAY HAPPENINGS AT BIG HORN

The holiday season now drawing to a close has been one of exceptional gaiety for the Big Horn district. The first event in commemoration of the time was a dance at John Lewis', at which there was a large attendance; next in order was the Christmas tree at the Big Horn school house, a very creditable affair; and on the evening of the great day - Xmas - the hop given by the young men of the town and vicinity, which was extremely enjoyable. The music was furnished by the Sheridan string band, and was excellent. Supper was served at the Hotel de Barnett, and was fully up to the occasion. About fifty numbers were sold, a large number of ladies and gentlemen from Sheridan being in attendance, besides others of our country neighbors. ....

In a spirit of reciprocity, a good number of the society young people of Big Horn will attend the New Year's dance at Sheridan tonight (Thursday).

Wednesday evening a snow storm set in which bade fair to prove a terror, but Thursday morning dawned bright and clear, and the fears of a bad storm proved groundless. ....

With the exception of one day there has been perceptible increase in the business of the community during the week, and hard times are daily growing worse. ....

We have lost our roller rinking; but our loss is Buffalo's gain. An ice rink is being talked of most favorably. ....

The cattle on the adjacent ranges are fully prepared for winter; the majority being seal fat. ....

Big Horn ladies will not receive tomorrow. (How provoking.).....

The following letter from Rosemary Perkins accompanied the recipe we featured in the November newsletter. Thank you for sharing Rosemary...hope to see you soon.

[The recipe was titled: BOO'S BUNS]

Dear Judy,

This recipe came from an index of recipes included in a Better Homes & Gardens magazine printed sometime in the 1950's. It was not called Boo's Buns or Sunny Rolls.

My name became "Boo" when my youngest son joined brothers, Patrick, Sean & Phillip & sisters Debby & Suzy.

In order to get Baby Kevin to eat his vegetables, I sang a silly parody on a WWI song, changing the words to 'Kevin ate a bean Parley Vous. Kevin ate a bean Parley Vous. He ate a bean & now he's King, Inky Dinky Parley Vous! Becoming entranced with the music, his little mouth opened & closed like a hungry bird. Mistaking Vous for Boo, I became "Boo". These many years later I am still called "Boo" by many family members & friends.

As a novice cook, these rolls spread my reputation to such an extent that I have had to strive to uphold my reputation. They are utterly delicious and all thoughts of health, calorie counting or heaven forbid dieting fall by the way side.

Ardent fans suggested that above the 'Entering Wyoming' signs on the hiways "Home of Boo's Buns should be included. Boo's Buns seemed to have a life of their own.

Geographically they have traveled from icy parts in Alaska to southern climes in KY.

At political meetings where I served as chairman of the Sheridan Republican Central Committee all resolutions were affirmative while representatives savored each lovely morsel.

Brandings at Kaycee seemed to pause as trays of Boo's Buns appeared. Sen. John Schiffer cracked his bull whip at any overzealous takers.

Boo's Buns traveled to Ohio where my daughter Debby's racing facility is located. At the track "Thistledown's" owners, trainers, grooms & even jockeys jockeyed for the first go at the trays of buns. Sometimes fights broke out.

When I owned the Acme Power Plant, crews that worked enjoyed a "Boo's Buns" coffee break.

Boo's Buns had a prominent place on the menu when I had ownership of the Historical Sheridan Inn.

(to be continued in Feb. newsletter)



blacksmithshop@wyoming.com

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HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
PO BOX 566  
BIG HORN WY 82833

**FIRST CLASS MAIL**

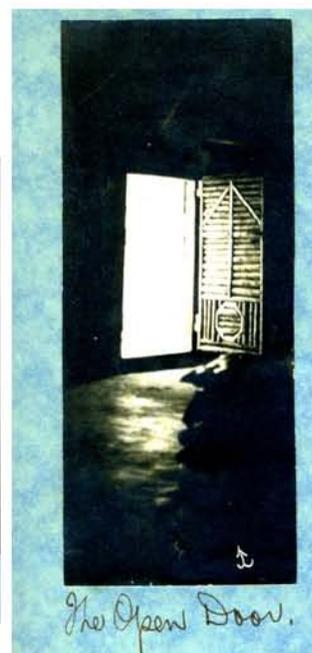
ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

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expiration date & send dues to the above  
address.

**Would you be interested in  
receiving your newsletter  
via email? In color? Send an  
email to:  
blacksmithshop@wyoming.com  
Thank you Mona Brown for all  
your hard work.**



Jessamine's print is at right, titled "The Open Door" in her own handwriting. It was also pasted on the cover at left. Elsa's print below, is titled "Papa - Miss Curry - 1927" in her hand writing.



This **Spear - O - Wigwam** promotional book was designed and produced in a joint effort by sisters Jessamine Spear Johnson and Elsa Spear Edwards (Byron). They marked their most notable photos with their stamp/brand. The book was added to over time (dates are found from 1927 to 1934). Some photographs have been hand tinted.



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ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

FEB 2013

**FEBRUARY 24 ~ "Little Big Horn Battle" by Park Ranger Karl Mattlage**

Karl Mattlage, a ranger for the National Park Service, will show a Power Point program regarding the battles at Little Big Horn that occurred on June 25 and 26, 1876. Mattlage will present the program that he gives at the battlefield, accompanied by photos of the key areas of fighting. He will also discuss some of the archaeological discoveries made over the years on the battlefield.



General Custer

Karl Mattlage is from central Texas. His family farmed and ranched, and Mattlage still manages some of the family's ranching business. He is a Veteran of the United States Air Force, and was a Liaison Officer at the U.S. Military Academy in Colorado Springs. He is also a licensed attorney, and has practiced in Texas and Colorado for 30 years. He is currently awaiting admission to the Wyoming Bar. Karl Mattlage moved to Wyoming in 2010, and currently lives in Sheridan.

BHCHS Board: May 2012-Apr 2013  
 (\*board term expires)

- President: Mike Kuzara (\*2015)
- Vice President: Fr. Ron Stolcis (\*2014)
- Secretary: Patty Gingles (\*2014)
- Treasurer: Mona Brown (\*2015)
- Corres. Sec: Polly Hill (\*2014)
- Woman's Club: Elaine Hilman (\*2013)
- Editor: Judy Slack (\*2013)

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PLEASE CALL ELAINE HILMAN  
 WITH PROGRAM IDEAS:



March 24: We have 2 possible ideas for this day. So watch for the announcement in the next newsletter.

April 28 - Larry Pointer - "Butch Cassidy in Argentina".

May 26 - Field trip or program.

June 23 - Picnic at Hilman's.

MUSEUM opening will be Memorial Day Weekend.

**DUES :**

- SINGLE ADULTS.....\$10
- COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20
- BUSINESS.....\$20
- ORGANIZATION...\$20

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**Feb. 24th meeting @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB.**

**Carry In Pot Luck Lunch starting @ 1:00 with Program to follow.**

**We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed. Thank you.**





(Mona Brown found these while working on the Elsa Project. Enjoy.....)

This was written by Elsa Spear Byron in her diary for January 22, 1948:

When we got up at 6:30 snow was about 18 in. deep and snowing so hard you couldn't see but a few feet. Roy couldn't get the truck started until he dried out the spark plugs & put our battery in the car. About 11 A.M. they finally got our car pulled out to the gate. I had baked 2 cherry pies so Roy and Earl came in and ate a bite. Then we all started out with Roy pulling us. Got thru the cattle guard, then the truck slipped off in the ditch. Took the men 2 hrs to get it out and finally got our car to the hiway at 2:30 P.M. Earl & Roy went on to Story then came back for us. We got home at 4 P.M. Earl was soaked & cold – had a chill.



This Sheridan Press article from the January 10, 1949 edition was pasted in Elsa Spear Byron's 1949 diary.

### **Sheridan Residents Tell of Experiences When Stranded in Blizzard in Southern Wyoming**

The Sheridan Press today was in receipt of a letter from three Sheridanites, Bob Ross, Hugh Bird and Brad Spear, telling of their experiences in the recent snowstorm in southern Wyoming. The letter follows:

"We passed through Chugwater at 4:45 p.m. on Sunday afternoon, January 2. The visibility was varied between 50 and 150 feet at that time. About three miles south of Chugwater the fury of the storm slowed us up to about three miles per hour. The darkness and thickness of the blizzard enveloped us to the extent that the sides of the road were visible only when we drove on the very edge. We drove on at this rate until 7:30 p.m. when we reached the end of the new construction highway.

When we reached the old road we couldn't see anything anymore, so we decided to stop and wait the storm out. We had five blankets and wrapped up in the front seat. Snow and wind didn't seem to be stopped by the tightness of the car, and it wasn't long before the whole car was slowly filling with snow. As we turned out the headlights, and as the bleak-gray of the blizzard fell in around us, the thought of what might be ahead came slowly as a shock to us.

At 7:30 P.M. a Burlington bus with a string of cars behind it pulled alongside. A ray of hope shot through us, and we quickly started the car and fell in behind the convoy. Our hopes were suddenly dashed into the drifts for we had not gone more than 50 feet when our car stalled. We frantically blinked our lights and honked the horn, but the convoy did not stop.

Again we settled down beneath our blankets and listened to the storm raging outside. Before long a Salt Creek truck came slowly by with a convoy of cars behind it. We blinked our lights and honked the horn but they didn't stop. By this time, we decided that the front seat was too breezy so we shifted to the back seat and settled down for a long siege. We figured that by morning things would be better and we could move on toward Cheyenne.

Ten thirty-five P.M. swung around the clock and with it came a Gallagher truck with one car behind. It stopped, and we hurriedly left our car. Two of us boarded the truck and the other got into the car behind. Slowly, our little convoy moved down the highway.

(continued on next page)

About an hour later we came upon a bus-car wreck. Both were in the ditch on opposite sides of the road. The snow had drifted about the wreck, stopping all the cars that had passed us before. The Burlington bus had gone on, because of the low gas supply. We roused all the able bodied motorists present and began to push the cars through the drifts. Finally the convoy once again was underway. Those who got out to push found out that the bitter cold had soon frosted their hands and faces. Twenty seconds in that raging storm and you couldn't tell one person from another for the ice that had formed on them. About 1 A.M. Monday morning the convoy came to a final stop. After surveying the situation, we found the road blocked by three cars that were in the middle of the road and they were completely drifted in. The rest of the night was spent there. After a seemingly endless night, dawn came, and with it the realization that the probability the highway patrol could get through was very slim. Again we got out to survey the situation. After convincing ourselves that there was no possible way of moving the blocking cars we began to look around for signs of a ranch nearby. We found three mailboxes, took the names and inquired of the stranded motorists if they knew where we were.

One fellow, Ernest Robinson of Cheyenne, said there was a ranch not more than a quarter of a mile away. We quizzed him for a long time to be certain that he really knew that there was a ranch there. Being convinced and knowing that several of the motorists had frozen parts of their bodies, we prepared a party of 17 to make the trip. This comprised of three babies and several women. When we started out the thought of not finding the place really shocked and scared all of us.

We went inside the fence on the west side so that we could watch the fence without facing the wind. Five to ten feet was the visibility and the temperature was seven degrees below zero. We all traded off carrying the babies and several of the women needed help toward the last. The sight of buildings (10 feet away) was like a blessing from heaven.

It was the ranch of Clyde Karash. We treated all the badly frozen persons and then made preparations for another trip. Thirteen people were in the next bunch. One lady, who weighed over 200 pounds, had to be carried the better part of the way because she was exhausted after walking about a hundred feet. By the time we had cared for these it was dark. Barbara Scott from Sheridan was among the last group and helped out around the place wonderfully. Six persons in one car had refused to come up with us to the ranch.

There were 36 of us in the four room house Monday night. We took turns at sleeping on the floor. The Karash family could not use their upstairs rooms because of a foot of snow that had sifted in. The best thing Monday night was the potato soup that was prepared for us. The best steak in the world could not have tasted better.

Those of us that were able pitched in and chopped wood and helped milk 19 head of cows. Monday night, however, when we went out to milk we found the barn completely drifted under so we didn't milk until the next day when we could use day light to see to dig out a window. The temperature dropped Monday night and Tuesday the blizzard was worse. Four of us went back to the stranded cars and brought back the six persons who had refused to come the day before. We also found a few packages of cigarettes and eight sacks of Bull Durham. These were gone within 12 hours after getting back. Wednesday, the storm broke, but a bad ground blizzard continued. Four of the men walked into Cheyenne (nine miles) for food and medical aid. We signaled a low flying plane after the four had left for food and medicine.

About noon the highway patrol came by with a rotary plow and a blade plow from Little Bear. They radioed in for supplies and then took all of us bachelors on to Cheyenne. It was not long before food and medical supplies were dropped at the ranch by plane. An ambulance went out and brought back the persons who were badly frozen.

Today (January 6) the road was still drifting in as fast as it was plowed out, so the cars will not be traveling for quite some time." The End

Dear Judy, (This is a continuation of the letter from Rosemary Perkins. Thank you again for sharing!)

Boo's Buns had a prominent place on the menu when I had ownership of the Historical Sheridan Inn.

My 4 sons and two daughters became tall handsome athletes. I was often asked what the secret was. My reply was always 'healthy food' which was for the most part true.

Now I have tall handsome great athletic grandsons and granddaughters that share the same love & greed for Boo's Buns as their parents did.

My work on the Crow Reservation often included a tray of Boo's Buns. Sometimes in exchange for their own comparable fry bread. Chairman Richard Real Bird & Chairwoman (best friend) Clara Nomer enjoyed them & did not share.

Tom & Ruth Ann Meredith are some of the heirs & owners of the Better Homes & Garden. They show great hospitality on their Little Goose Canyon Ranch. This was the area where my grandfather Elias U. Snider, a member of Gen. George Crook's Cantonment camped in 1875.

Grandchildren & Mrs. Ham (Hamilton) & Cami, Edie & Chelsey & Mick all agree the recipes from Better Homes & Gardens were & still are the very BEST.

Boo's Buns traveled to West Laramie where seven lovely acres were annexed into the city with great difficulty. The land was bordered by tall cottonwood trees; a perfect setting for the old two story mansion that formerly housed Smith's Home for Funerals which Boo's Buns helped restore.

Boo's Buns were active during the demolition of the Campus Medical building providing a much needed parking lot as the removal of the mortuary also provided.

Boo's Buns next move to Cody brought more demolition business in the town of Meeteetsee.

The huge consolidated school needed to be taken down due to erosion undermining the foundation.

Many workers and my strong children needed lots of fuel.

The building components from this structure ended up in a horse pasture where steel, lumber and bricks were sold.

The steel went into the addition for the old Irma Hotel.

The flooring from the gym and large beams are high on a windy hill on the North Fork where Lee Smith's still incomplete mansion exists.

The flooring (maple) & giant beams were given in exchange for his advice and knowledge. He was a genius in his structural achievement. *Rosemary Perkins*



We received a letter from Joan Draszt from Thompson Falls, Montana. She writes: "My cousin, Ida Mae Heaton of Sheridan recently sent two clippings from the Dec. 2012 publication. One was a photo of three Moncreiffe Cowboys. One was my uncle, Grover Hough. The second photos was of cowhands at Moncreiffe Ranch at Big Horn. Lo and behold...two names included Grover Hough but most importantly was my father, Buster Hough. Willis, aka Buster Hough, aka Huff died Sept. 1943 in Walla Walla, WA. I was only 6 years old ...."

She states that she visited our museum last summer. Maurine Badgett was in attendance and sold her a Big Horn Pioneer book. Ida Mae has also helped her in finding information about her father's family. She has now joined the BHCHS. WELCOME JOAN and see you next trip !!

**Russian Creme Fruit Topping**  
**Provided by Loretta Owen**



**2 cups sour cream**

**¾ cup white sugar**

**1 teaspoon vanilla**

**Stir sugar and vanilla into sour cream until sugar is dissolved.**

**Can be served in a small approximately 4 oz. container and topped with fruit like frozen or fresh raspberries or can be served as an easy topping for fresh berries.**

**Thank you Tempe Johnson Javitz for sharing this photograph.**

Tempe has been scanning her Grandmother Jessamine Johnson's negatives. This one will make anyone giggle !! Tempe titled it:

**"If you don't have a brand, then just license your pony"**



**Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)**

**1869- John Wesley Powell began expedition down Green River**

**1922- Northeastern Wyoming hit by blizzard on Mother's Day May 12th**

**1897- 1st graduation, Wyoming Collegiate Institute, in Big Horn May 5th**

**1918- Water case of Wyo. Vs. Colo. Heard by U. S. Supreme Court**

**1919- 35 striking miners arrested at Kooi for 'assembling'**

**1889 - Sheridan Brewery opens**



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HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
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BIG HORN WY 82833

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This was found in the Sheridan County vault. It is captioned: Sheridan County Wyoming, March 1920. The County Agent and the State Home Demonstration Leader enroute to a community Farm Bureau organization meeting. (Thank you to Tom Ringley for letting us scan the papers.)

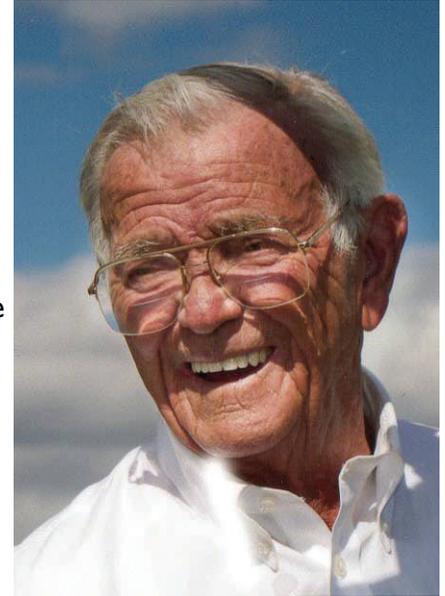


**BIG HORN CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
**PO BOX 566**  
**Big Horn WY 82833**

ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

March 2013

**March 24 Program**  
**Reminiscing with**  
**Dr. Robert (Bob) Connell**



Some folks know him as Bob and others call him Doc. We are looking forward to this program to hear about life on the Gallatin Ranch. He has many memories of Big Horn during the 1930's and 40's when he was just a boy being raised by his Aunt Meta (Nell) Connell. Meta was hired to be the private nurse for Goelet and Edith Gallatin. She later became the Gallatin's assistant in running the house, laundry and kitchen. He attended school in Big Horn, graduating in 1944. He then went to veterinary school in Ft. Collins. He is married to Bunny. They live on their ranch on Beaver Creek west of Big Horn. They have three children; Mike (Perk), Laura (Chris) & Orrin (DeeDee) and five grandchildren. He has been actively involved with polo over the years.

BHCHS Board: May 2012-Apr 2013  
 (\*board term expires)

- President: Mike Kuzara (\*2015)
- Vice President: Fr. Ron Stolcis (\*2014)
- Secretary: Patty Gingles (\*2014)
- Treasurer: Mona Brown (\*2015)
- Corres. Sec: Polly Hill (\*2014)
- Woman's Club: Elaine Hilman (\*2013)
- Editor: Judy Slack (\*2013)

The board of directors consists of 7 members, each serving a 3 year term. Officers (President, Vice President, Secretary & Treasurer) serve 1 year terms. Newly elected board members may serve as an officer if a position is open and they are willing to serve. Staggered terms provide a more stable governing team throughout long term projects. New Bylaws were accepted when we received the IRS 501c3 status. Bylaws are available from the secretary.

PLEASE CALL  
 ELAINE HILMAN WITH  
 PROGRAM IDEAS:



**April 28 - Larry Pointer - "Butch Cassidy in Argentina".**

**May 26 - Field trip or program on the Jackson/Davis/Hilman family.**

**June 23 - Picnic at Hilman's.**

**MUSEUM opening will be Memorial Day Weekend.**

**DUES :**

- SINGLE ADULTS.....\$10
- COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20
- BUSINESS.....\$20
- ORGANIZATION...\$20

**DUES ARE ALWAYS DUE THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.**

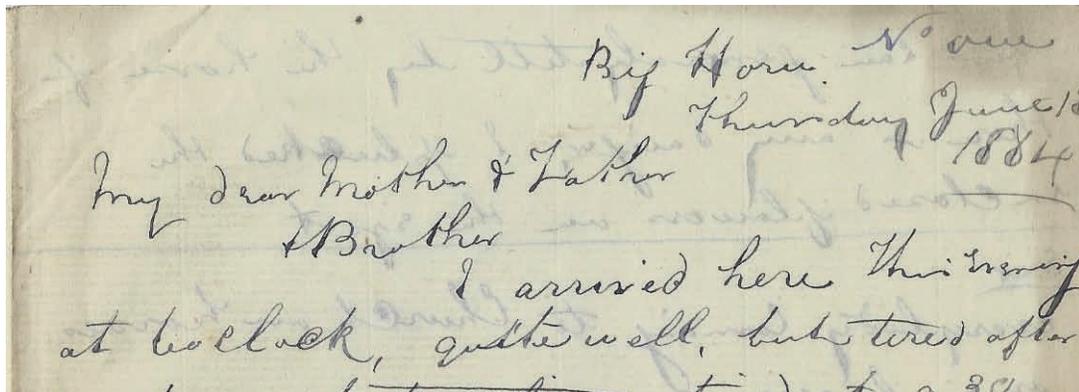
Please send stories, photos, comments, suggestions and corrections to:

**BHCHS**  
**PO Box 566**  
**Big Horn, WY 82833**

Thank you Pat Powers Ward for sending the photos and letter. We are still working to identify all the students. Will share in upcoming newsletters. Thank you !!!!

**We usually MEET THE 4TH SUNDAY OF EVERY MONTH:**  
**March 24 meeting @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB.**  
**Carry In Pot Luck Lunch starting @ 1:00 with Program to follow.**  
**We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed.**  
**Thank you.**

Recently we received an email from Dr. David Probert, Newbury, UK regarding the letters written by his great uncle, Reverend Herbert Elijah Probert. The reverend arrived in Big Horn on June 12, 1884 to serve as the first Congregational Pastor. He served until March 28, 1885. He left to



become a missionary in Africa. He published a book on his African mission in 1889. (You can view it at: [www.valentina.net/Congo-RevHerbertPROBERT1889.pdf](http://www.valentina.net/Congo-RevHerbertPROBERT1889.pdf)) These letters will be shared here & in upcoming newsletters. Letter written by Rev Herbert Elijah Probert ( 1856 – 1913 ) on the Thursday 12<sup>th</sup> June 1884 – Big Horn, Wyoming – to his Parents -Ebenezer Probert ( 1815 – 1893 ) and Mary Probert ( 1814 – 1892 ) -and his Brother -Rev Enoch Evan Probert ( 1854 – 1940 ) in the UK.

Big Horn

Thursday June 12, 1884

My Dear Mother & Father & Brother

I arrived here this evening at 6 o'clock, quite well, but tired after such rough traveling. Retired at 9:30.

Friday - up at 5:30 am, breakfast at 6:30. The mornings here are beautiful beyond description. Went on horseback to Big Horn & visited every family. Saloon keepers, restaurant, stores, smiths etc. Spoke to some infidels. They promised to attend service. Found a Christian Scotchwoman, truck driver there. Home at five very tired but happy.

Saturday – Started at 8 am up the creek, visiting farmers. Found an ordained minister (Baptist) helping a rancher. He is also a doctor. I took dinner with him. (*Editor's note: Rev. George Washington Benton*)

I visited a Mr. Austen who killed a bear recently. Bears have frequently been seen and shot in the gorge through which I had to pass. Unless suddenly approached I could escape as my horse is fleet of foot. However, I keep a good look out. One can generally tell by the horse if there is any danger. I plucked the enclosed flowers on the spot.

Six – Everybody coming to Church on horses or in buggies. I have to visit a deal just now so as to know the people. I have not slept in the same bed these 5 nights.

Thursday night – Willitts

Friday – Big Horn.

Saturday – 6 miles from Sheridan

Sunday – Sheridan & last night at Mr. Work's, 4 miles or more from him.

I can ride fairly well now; the people here are splendid riders, so I took private lessons alone on the prairie & now I can ride as fast as almost anyone. May you never know what it is to ride a horse that "bucks". They bend their heads & jump in the air stiff legged until every joint of the rider seems dislocated – one is reminded of the boy's advice "Hi Maister, ye better get inside." (continued on page 3)

(continued from page 2 - Probert letter)

Mr. Louck's Store & Post office where I stay is the largest building in the place. He was the first settler here, 4 years ago. He is quite a pioneer and possesses all the qualities of that class.

One thing seems strange to me; there are hundreds of ministers in the eastern States without Churches, & yet they do not seem to have the courage to come out here. There is no minister for more than 120 miles north of me, & but one, Bro Rock for more than 200 miles south.

I am at present arranging for the purchase of a horse. At Newbridge fair I purchased a horse for 1 dollar but now I want a real live one. I do not care to buy one of the Crows (Indians) as they are likely to buck. The Western Saddles, stirrups & bits are far superior to the English ones for Safety & Comfort. Ones feet cannot get "entangled" in the stirrups & it would be extremely difficult to shake this rider from the saddle. I have publicly announced that I hope to preach on July 4<sup>th</sup> at Big Horn at 11 am & Sheridan at 8 pm – on "Confessions of Dying Men."

I have already spoken on the Divine origin etc of the bible – took well.

The weather has been fearfully warm lately; on June 27<sup>th</sup> it was over 94 degrees in the shade. The nights are beautifully cool & would be pleasant but for the awful mosquitoes, which are very tormenting.

I send you a "Buffalo Echo" which contains announcements of my meetings.

This week Mr. Moeller was the "editor." I enclose note he sent me.

July 1<sup>st</sup> – No sign of my Box, it is still on the road from Rock Creek.

I am again anxious to have a letter from home & yourself. (no signature)

Please welcome Kevin Knapp as the new Director of the Bozeman Trail Museum. Kevin Knapp was born and raised in Big Horn. His home was just a block from the museum and knows the area well. He received a B.S. in anthropology with a minor in Native American studies from Southern Oregon University. He lives in Sheridan with his wife Hesid and two children: Ophelia (6) and Sirius (2). He works in The Wyoming Room at Sheridan County Fulmer Public Library. He and his wife are CASA volunteers.



## Wild West

A recent quote shared by one of our members, Mona Brown. Thanks for sharing. *Arizona and New Mexico both celebrated 100 years of statehood in 2012. When New Mexico's Centennial Author, Don Bullis and Arizona's State Historian, Marshall Trimble were pitted against either other to determine which state has the better history, much laughing, bragging and insulting (all good-natured of course!) occurred. One of the brags by Trimble was as follows: "Not only first, but Arizona's rivers run drier, our dogs are uglier, our women are prettier and the outlaws more dangerous than New Mexico's."*

*Bullis rebutted the later statement with the simple explanation "that Arizona outlaws learned their skills in New Mexico. Not only that, but New Mexico's Lincoln County War lasted five years, while the O K Corral shoot-out was a mere 27 seconds."*

*And so it went. This is all according to C. K. Crigger as reported in the October 2012 issue of 'Western Writers of America Roundup Magazine.'*

*And in case, you are wondering who won the contest between the two; the unanimous verdict was: IOWA!*

## REPORT OF SHERIDAN COUNTY AGRICULTURAL AGENT - H.J. THOMAS, 1918

## RODENT DEMONSTRATIONS AND CAMPAIGN

This year it has been exceptionally dry. Grass has been scarce, grains have been eaten and crops in general damaged by the prairie dog. Everyone seemed to have different ideas as to how to go about killing the rodent. The great difference of opinion as to how to combat the prairie-dog, made it necessary to give demonstrations, in various parts of the county, showing the results of the use of strychnine, when coated on oats, following the practice as advocated by the Government Biological Department.

The agent advertised that he would be in certain towns on certain days for the purpose of demonstrating the use of the U.S. Poison for killing prairie-dogs. It was also advertised that a poison specialist would be present to do the mixing. Plans were made to give five demonstrations thru the county. At each place one ounce of poison would be mixed with sixteen quarts of oats and the mixture distributed in quart sacks to each man to take home and try out on prairie dogs near his home.

The first demonstration was held at Arvada. Clearmont was the second place where a demonstration was held. To make things more impressive we took the community rodent man out in the evening, scattered some poison and returned the next morning to find how many had been killed. On returning to the field the next morning we found 14 dogs, rats and mice lying near their burrows. To advertise the results, the rodents were tied on the car as shown in the picture, and when we drove to town everyone wanted to know how we were able to catch so many prairie-dogs. This was an excellent manner for advertising and at the time for demonstrating 40 men were present.

At each place we offered to return and mix poison for 20 cents per quart and furnish everything. We returned to three communities and mixed 1100 pounds of poison.

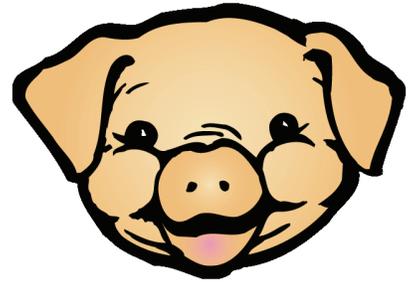
1918 REPORT: Rodent Demonstrations and Campaign. This typed report was found in the Sheridan County Commissioner's scrapbook. Thank you Tom Ringley for letting the Wyoming Room scan these scrapbooks. They were compiled for the 100th anniversary of Sheridan County in 1988. On April 23 of this year, the commissioners will be having a 125th anniversary celebration of the formation of Sheridan County.

This newspaper article was found in Elsa Spear Byron's 1949 diary.

### Wyoming Hog Lives for 82 Days in Snowdrift

Cheyenne, WY, April 6. AP— Here's another blizzard story. This time it is about a hog that lived 82 days in a snow drift. C. J. Noyes of Lagrange, Goshen County brand inspector, vouches for the truth of the latest of the 1949 blizzard stories. Noyes reports the hog was owned by William, A. Craton, a Goshen county rancher. Craton discovered last January his only storm loss was one hog – fat and ready to be butchered. Weeks passed and Craton gave up ever finding his porker. Last week, however, the last of the snowdrifts around his long-buried hog house melted away. Craton found his missing pig, still on its feet, still grunting and still willing to take nourishment. It was no longer fat and ready for butchering, however.

Noyes said Craton reported the hog had been isolated under the drifts 82 days. It's only water was that from melting snow, and it had no food.



1922 - From left to right: Bill Spear, Victor Garber in the wagon and Orr Garber.

This photograph was taken at the A. L. & Vie Garber home located west of the Willits' stone house. The stone house is currently owned by Roy & Nancy Garber.

The photograph was taken by Jessamine Spear Johnson. Thank you again Tempe (Johnson Javitz) for sharing this wonderful photo with us. (Vic-what's in the bag?)

**Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)**

**1926 - Sheridan man threatened wife for refusing to converse in Italian**

**1891 - Opium raid conducted in Newcastle**

**1929 - Coal Mines at Cambria closed**

**1947 - Sheridan hen named national 'Miss Slick Chick'**

**1881 - Big Nose George Parrott lynched in Rawlins**

**1870 - 1st woman chosen for jury duty at Laramie**



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The white home and stone spring house at the old dairy on the Gallatin Ranch. Ben & Irene Shreve lived here in the 1930s. Doc Connell stayed with them when he was a young boy. Later, during WWII, Les & Melvine Rolston lived & worked at the dairy. (Ike Fordyce remembers: *Melvin goes back a long ways in my life. Her son Lyle and I were buddies in grade school and spent a lot of time together including weekends. At one point the Rolstons were living in a house on the Gallatin E4 ranch and I remember Melvin reading to Lyle and myself on winter evenings. She read a lot of Jack London's Alaskan tales. Later both she and her daughter worked at Tepee. Its safe to say that she was the best cook Tepee ever had and certainly the nicest.* ) This is located about 1 mile south of the main ranch house. Trabing Creek runs on the west or right side of the house. Little Goose Peak is to the right. Photo taken August 5, 2010 by Judy Slack.





**BIG HORN CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
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ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

April 2013

**April 28 ~ LARRY POINTER on his new book**  
**“Grice Whom Nobody Could Catch”**

On April 28, our talk at Big Horn will be a Power Point slide show of our trip to Argentina and Chile in October, 2012. We were on a mission to visit key locations where Butch Cassidy and Harry Longbaugh had been, and had left their presence as a permanent element of the frontier history of the southern Andes, on both sides of the Argentine/Chilean border. We stopped in Buenos Aires, then to Rosario to visit author Osvaldo Aguirre. From there, we followed Tommy Wayman's guidance and located at Bariloche on the beautiful Lake Nahuel Huapi beneath the peaks of the Andes. We drove 200 miles south along the base of the mountains to Cholila and the ranch that Butch and Sundance located there. It was a pilgrimage 40 years in the making for me. The walk up the lane to their cabin was an unforgettable experience. We also visited the nearby Lands of the South ranch of British investors, where were located other members of the Wild Bunch, including Grice Whom Nobody Could Catch. Grice, who later settled on the Huntley Irrigation Project in Yellowstone County, Montana, was a major focus of our South American research effort. We also visited Mendoza, then took a bus over the Andes, and wound up our trip at Valparaiso, Chile. There, we

met Juan Crass, the man who had come to own Butch Cassidy's saddle, a Frazier made in Pueblo, Colorado.

The people, culture, and foods of Argentina were an adventure all their own, for two "norteamericanos" who couldn't carry a comprehensible conversation in the Castellano lingo!

At left: Larry standing next to the Butch Cassidy cabin in Argentina, South America. October 2012.



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- **COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20**
- **BUSINESS.....\$20**
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**Big Horn, WY 82833**

**PLEASE CALL ELAINE HILMAN WITH PROGRAM IDEAS:**

May 19 - Jackson Family History by Michael Dykhorst  
**MUSEUM opening will be Memorial Day Weekend.**  
 June 23 - Picnic at Hilman's.



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**April 28 meeting @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB.**

**Carry In Pot Luck Lunch starting @ 1:00 with Program to follow.**

**We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed. Thank you.**

**We will be having election of officers in May. See page 3 for more details.**



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PAINTER  
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BHCHS Board: May 2012-Apr 2013

(\*board term expires)

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 Vice President: Fr. Ron Stolcis (\*2014)  
 Secretary: Patty Gingles (\*2014)  
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Hollywood Squares: These great questions and answers are from the days when 'Hollywood Squares' game show responses were spontaneous, not scripted, as they are now. Peter Marshall was the host asking the questions, of course..

Q.. Which of your five senses tends to diminish as you get older?

A. Charley Weaver: My sense of decency.

Q. As you grow older, do you tend to gesture more or less with your hands while talking?

A. Rose Marie: You ask me one more growing old question Peter, and I'll give you a gesture you'll never forget.

## Uncle Sam Expects You To Keep Hens and Raise Chickens



### Two Hens in the Back Yard for Each Person in the House Will Keep a Family In Fresh Eggs

**E**VEN the smallest back yard has room for a flock large enough to supply the house with eggs. The cost of maintaining such a flock is small. Table and kitchen waste provide much of the feed for the hens. They require little attention—only a few minutes a day.

An interested child, old enough to take a little responsibility, can care for a few fowls as well as a grown person.

Every back yard in the United States should contribute its share to a bumper crop of poultry and eggs in 1918.

**In Time of Peace a Profitable Recreation  
 In Time of War a Patriotic Duty**

*For information about methods of Back-Yard Poultry Keeping suited to your location and conditions, write*

**Your State Agricultural College  
 or  
 The United States Department of Agriculture  
 Washington, D. C.**

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94) THE POULTRY TRIBUNE

## Slumgullion

4 slices bacon, diced  
 2 c. meat, cooked  
 1/2 onion, diced  
 1 can tomatoes  
 1 1/2 c. cheese, cubed

Brown bacon in a heavy saucepan, drain, and set aside. Fry onion in bacon fat over low heat. Stir and cook until onion is transparent. Add tomatoes, beef and bacon. Simmer 5 minutes. Stir in cheese. Pour into tureen and serve over fresh bread. If the family is getting anxious for supper to be ready, set the table. It will encourage them.



**DEPRESSION  
 ERA  
 RECIPES**

(This is the 2nd of 4 letters in the Probert collection.)

Sheridan, Wyo

Monday 16, 1884

My Dear Brother,

Last night I preached here to a good audience in the school. I preached at Big Horn at 11 am rode over here in the afternoon. All my things are at Mrs. Willitts Big Horn. I return tomorrow night. My box has not yet arrived. I might mention that Mrs. Willitts is a very superior painter in oil colors. \_\_\_\_\_ keeping a ranche. They have over 200 horses. They are very kind to me. Indeed up to this date I have paid little for food. I know fairly well how to tickle the Americans & have been warmly received by nearly all \_\_\_\_\_. This country is difficult to \_\_\_\_\_ in one respect. It is not considered bad manners to call \_\_\_\_\_ at any house & take food if it happens to be meal time.

I am writing this single sheet at Mr. Loucks Post office, slept here last night. It is very likely I may return here from Big Horn in a day or two & stay with Mr. Loucks for a week or two until I find quarters and it is difficult to get quarters here.

Mrs. Loucks left this morning for their ranch 6 miles up the creek. Stays there. Mr. Loucks, his man and little girl liver here as best they can. He keeps the Post office & large store.

I have not slept in a proper bed since I left Liverpool; but in ship's berth, railway car, on mattress, couches, seats, buffalo robes etc and yet as I write I am quite well.

As regards seasickness I firmly believe that a course of diet & Medical treatment is really good & yet I believe that sea sickness is beneficial. But I suffered most severly indeed & I was very ill the night before we landed & still worse for several hours after landing. I distinctly felt the motion of the boat for at least two days. Traveling on the cars is also very rough compared with English traveling. Very few visitors from England comes so far as this district.

I could not get to New York from Wyoming in less than 6 ½ days & about 6 nights constant traveling. I am glad to have Bro John's address. Will write soon. Also glad you were at Cardiff & was glad to hear the parents were well. I hope you are still alright. I have been requested to act as Chaplain on the 4<sup>th</sup> of July Celebration here (Big Horn).

I slept with Mr. Works on Big Goose Creek Monday night & started for Big Horn on Tuesday. Had a chat? with a Spaniard in charge of some thousands of sheep. I said 'Good morning'. No reply, "A fine morning." "No English." "Italiano" I asked. "Na, Na, Spaniard." He tried to tell me "Cayanta (wolves) last night, kill quick etc." I shook his fist & left, & then shook my chin and cried in sonorous tones "B". The whole flock replied in mellifluous tones ba, ba ba etc.

Yesterday Mr. Jackson here was bitten through the glove by a rattlesnake, the glove saved his life, but he is ill indeed.

June 23<sup>rd</sup> – I wrote this sublime verse to Rev G C Rock of Buffalo with respect to our intended trip:

7 & lives

"Rock of London stick to me - And I'll always stick to thee  
To the mountains let us go - Shoot the deer amid the snow  
Sleep by night within a tent - With G A Moeller's kind consent &  
Rock of London too"

Saturday evening I left Big Horn & came to Sheridan by stage for 1 dol. I rode 30 miles on Sunday, preached twice & attended two schools. My subject in the morning was "the Bible" Psalm 99 :12. We had a good attendance at both services. It seems so strange to see ( the letter ends here)

(Page 98) **Certificate of Registry of Marriage.**  
 Pursuant to the Acta Anno Sexto et Septimo Gulielmi IV. Regis, Cap. Lxxvii, et Anno Primo Victoriae Reginae, cap. xxxii.

1885. Marriage solemnized at The English Baptist Chapel, Abercrombie the District of Newport in the Counties of Newcastle & Glamorgan

No.	When Married.	Name and Surname.	Age.	Condition.	Rank or Profession.	Residence at the time of Marriage.	Father's Name and Surname.	Rank or Profession of Father.
196	Fifteenth June 1885	Enoch Evan Probert	30 years	Bachelor	Baptist Minister	Abercrombie	Benjamin Probert	Shoemaker Master
		Evelina Williams	24 years	Spinster		Woodfield	Edwin James Williams	Mining Engineer

Married in the English Baptist Chapel Abercrombie according to the Rites and Ceremonies of the Baptists by Licence by me Herbert E. Probert Minister

This Marriage was solemnized between us, E. E. Probert in the Presence of us, Sarah James and E. Williams W. H. Ede William Morgan Registrar

I hereby certify the above to be a True Copy of the Entry No. 196 in the Marriage Register, No. \_\_\_\_\_ for the said District of Newport

Witness my Hand this Fifteenth day of June 1885.

*By the Statute 6 & 7 Will. IV. c. 85, s. 25, it is enacted, "That every Justice, Clerk, or other Officer, and every Registrar, Registrar's Officer, and Secretary, who shall have the keeping for the time being of any Register, Book of Births, Deaths, or Marriages, shall at all reasonable times allow Searches to be made of any Register Book by his keeping, and shall give a Copy Certified under his Hand of any Entry or Entries in the same, on payment of the Fee hereinafter mentioned (that is to say) for every Search, calculated over a period of not more than One Year the sum of 1s. and 6d. additional for every additional Year, and the sum of 2s. 6d. where a special Certificate is required (not including the Copy, 2s. 6d.)"*

*(By the 14 & 15 Vict. c. 90, sect. 14, whenever any Book is of such public nature as to be admissible in evidence in any Court of Justice, provided it is FIRSTLY so to be SEARCHED and CERTIFIED as a TRUE COPY or EXTRACT by the Officer to whose custody the original is intrusted.*

William Morgan Registrar.

The marriage certificate above is dated June 15, 1885. Rev. Herbert E. Probert had just left Big Horn and was in England awaiting his departure to the Congo. He performed the wedding ceremony for his brother Rev. E.E. Probert & Evelina Williams. The following email message accompanied the image. Hi Judy, You may find this image of interest. It is the original wedding certificate from 15<sup>th</sup> June 1885 of my Great Grandfather – Rev Enoch Evan Probert to Mrs. Evelina Probert, in which the Minister at the Marriage Service is Great Uncle – Rev Herbert Elijah Probert. The wedding took place just 2 days before his departure for the African Congo on 17<sup>th</sup> June 1885, and then he returned to Boston – May 1887. We do not know whether he ever visited UK/Europe again between 1887 and Dec 1913 when he died in Eagle Grove, Iowa, USA.

The son (Percy Probert) of Enoch and Evelina also spent 18 months in East Africa during WWI, and I scanned his diary on-line @ [www.valentina.net/PWP/](http://www.valentina.net/PWP/) - We assume that Percy was fully aware of his Uncle Herbert's adventures and so wanted to write his own diary! Best Regards - David Probert



**Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)**

**1860- Pony Express began operating**

**1892- April 13 Federal troops intervened to end Johnson County War**

**1888- Crazy Horse and 2,000 warrior surrendered**

**1916- Bill Carlisle robbed train near Hanna, his 4th and final hold up**

Check out the University of Wyoming American Heritage website for the interview with Bill Carlisle the bank robber. Yes—you can actually hear him tell his story!!



Please help us identify these children & the year. Back Row: Daryl Daly, Jean Wallop, Pat Powers, Arlene Kay, Helen Fordyce, Alan Fordyce, Joyce Miller. Next Row: Louie Legerski, Conrad Zullig, girl?, Lyle Rolston. Front Row: Dorothy Miller?, Mary Helen Kuhl, Karleen Benson, Nancy Dailey, Phil Moore. Teacher not known. (Photo courtesy of Pat Powers - Thank you Pat !!!)



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BIG HORN CITY  
HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
PO BOX 566  
BIG HORN WY 82833

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The Reverends Enoch E. (left) & Herbert Elijah Probert (right).  
The year of this photo is not known. Enoch's great grandson  
Dr. David Probert believes it was taken in 1885 when Herbert  
returned to England before his mission to the Congo. Rev.  
Herbert E. Probert lived in Big Horn from June 1884 - March  
1885. He was the first Congregational Pastor in Big Horn.



**BIG HORN CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
**PO BOX 566**  
**Big Horn WY 82833**

ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

May 2013

**MAY 19th PROGRAM~ The W.E. Jackson Family of Big Horn, Wyoming**



To be presented by Michael Dykhorst  
 Michael will be giving a power point presentation on his family research. *“I will be talking about the William Edward Jackson Family. W.E. Jackson as he was called was my Great Great Great Uncle. W.E. Jackson’s wife was Zane Hilman’s Great Aunt.”*

Both the Jackson and Hilman families were early pioneers in the Little Goose Valley. Michael has found new photographs of his relatives and has taken the family tree back several generations. He will be publishing a 500 page book this summer on his ancestors.

At left: W.E. & Amanda Davis Jackson on their wedding day

**DUES :**

- SINGLE ADULTS.....\$10
- COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20
- BUSINESS.....\$20
- ORGANIZATION...\$20

**DUES ARE ALWAYS DUE THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.**

Please send stories, photos, comments, suggestions and corrections to:

**BHCHS**  
**PO Box 566**  
**Big Horn, WY 82833**

**MUSEUM opening will be Memorial Day Weekend.**  
**HOURS: 11 to 4 Saturday & Sundays ~ FREE**  
**Memorial Day weekend through Labor Day weekend.**



**PLEASE CALL ELAINE HILMAN WITH PROGRAM IDEAS:**

June 23 - Picnic at Hilman's. Mike Kuzara to entertain.

And mark your calendars for Larry's return- - - - -

Nov 24 - Larry Pointer - to tell more about GRICE's story



**We usually MEET THE 4TH SUNDAY OF EVERY MONTH:**

**May 19 meeting @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB.**

**Open to the public.**

**Carry In Pot Luck Lunch starting @ 1:00 with Program to follow.**

**We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed. Thank you.**



## HELP SUPPORT OUR MUSEUM PROJECTS

We have many projects that we are working on this year.

- One is the installation of the air conditioner in the museum. The old blacksmith shop must have been horridly hot in the summer while shoeing a horse!
- Re-chinking the walls (inside and out).
- Staining / preserving the exterior of the museum & storage shed.
- Updating the displays

The board will reserve funds for the project. However, we would like for the current members to assist us in covering the cost. Donations are always welcomed !!

The board of directors and slate of officers will be presented at the next meeting. Since we had no one come forward to serve on the board, Elaine and Judy will continue to serve. All officers have agreed to continue in their current position.

GEORGE N. OSTROM



PIONEER  
PRESERVATIONIST  
PAINTER  
1888 ~ 1982

### GEORGE N. OSTROM book

\$30 plus \$1.80 tax or

PLEASE SEND \$37 per book

(\$30 for book + TAX, SHIPPING & HANDLING)

### BIG HORN CITY ~ 1884 PRINT

PRINTS \$30 EACH plus \$1.80 tax or

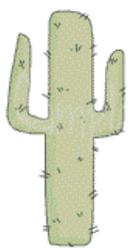
PLEASE SEND \$37 per print

LARGE NOTECARDS 6 / PACKAGE = \$19.08 includes tax (add \$3 for shipping)

SMALL NOTECARDS 6 / PACKAGE = \$12.72 includes tax (add \$3 for shipping)



**SACKETT'S MARKET in Sheridan will serve as our outlet. Books and note cards may be purchased there.**



(I found this poem and letter in a file while organizing some papers the other day. It was written to Sally Springer by Margaret Logan. "Ann" would be Ann Gorzalka. The poem is on page 5.)

### Cactus Kate

Also I'm sending "something" I wrote while learning to manage a computer Tom gave me for my birthday. Remember when you and Ann and I went to Lusk? Henry Shimek – a cousin to my mother-in-law had a ranch east of there in Nebraska. He married Cactus Kate. I was surprised that the woman at the library knew about her!

It was around 1920, they bought some very expensive purebred heifers. They had one of those severely cold and snowy winters. They ran out of feed and had to buy very high priced hay. During that time Henry died of the "flu" that was quite an epidemic around then. Kate had to mortgage much that they had to make "a go" of the place that winter. She lost a lot of the cattle. She could not meet the payments as the price of cattle went way down. She lost about all they had owned.

She finally had nothing left except her father's original homestead. She lived there by herself the rest of her life. I think Henry's brother and sister helped her some financially. She had very little left!

**PROPOSED BHCHS Board:**

May 2013-Apr 2014

(\*board term expires)

President:	Mike Kuzara	(*2015)
Vice President:	Fr. Ron Stolcis	(*2014)
Secretary:	Patty Gingles	(*2014)
Treasurer:	Mona Brown	(*2015)
Corres. Sec:	Polly Hill	(*2014)
Woman's Club:	Elaine Hilman	(*2016)
Editor:	Judy Slack	(*2016)

The board of directors consists of 7 members, each serving a 3 year term. Officers (President, Vice President, Secretary & Treasurer) serve 1 year terms. Newly elected board members may serve as an officer if a position is open and they are willing to serve. Staggered terms provide a more stable governing team throughout long term projects. New Bylaws were accepted when we received the IRS 501c3 status. Bylaws are available from the secretary.

Here is the **Washington Post's Mensa** invitational - which once again asked readers to take any word from the dictionary, alter it by adding, subtracting, or changing one letter, and supply a new definition. Here are the winners:

**Cashtration** (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period of time.

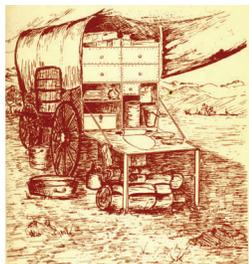
**Intaxication** (n.): Euphoria at getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.

**Reintarnation** (n.): Coming back to life as a hillbilly.

**Giraffiti** (n.): Vandalism spray-painted very, very high.

**Sarchasm** (n.): The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the Person who doesn't get it.

**Inoculatte** (v.): To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.



Chuckwagon

Cookbook - Beth

McElfresh

**ORANGE PIE**

1 1/2 cups strained orange juice (sweetened)  
3 eggs  
2 tbsp. corn starch  
1 tbsp. butter  
grated rind of 1 orange

Using only egg yolks with other ingredients cook until thick in top of double boiler. Cool and pour into baked pie shell. Use egg whites for the meringue.

**MERINGUE**

Beat egg whites until quite stiff. Add 3 tbsp. powdered sugar. Pile on top of pie and brown in oven.

The Washington Post has also published the winning submissions to its yearly contest, in which readers are asked to supply alternate meanings for common words. And the winners are: **Gargoyle**, n. Olive-flavored mouthwash.

**Abdicate**, v. To give up all hope of ever having a flat stomach.

**Balderdash**, n. A rapidly receding hairline.

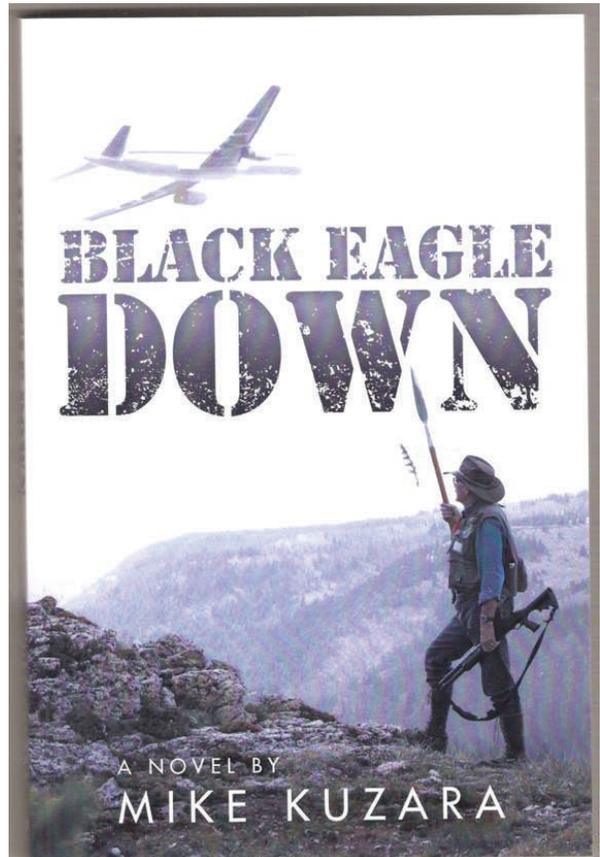
**Flabbergasted**, adj. Appalled by discovering how much weight one has gained.

**Coffee**, n. The person upon whom one coughs.

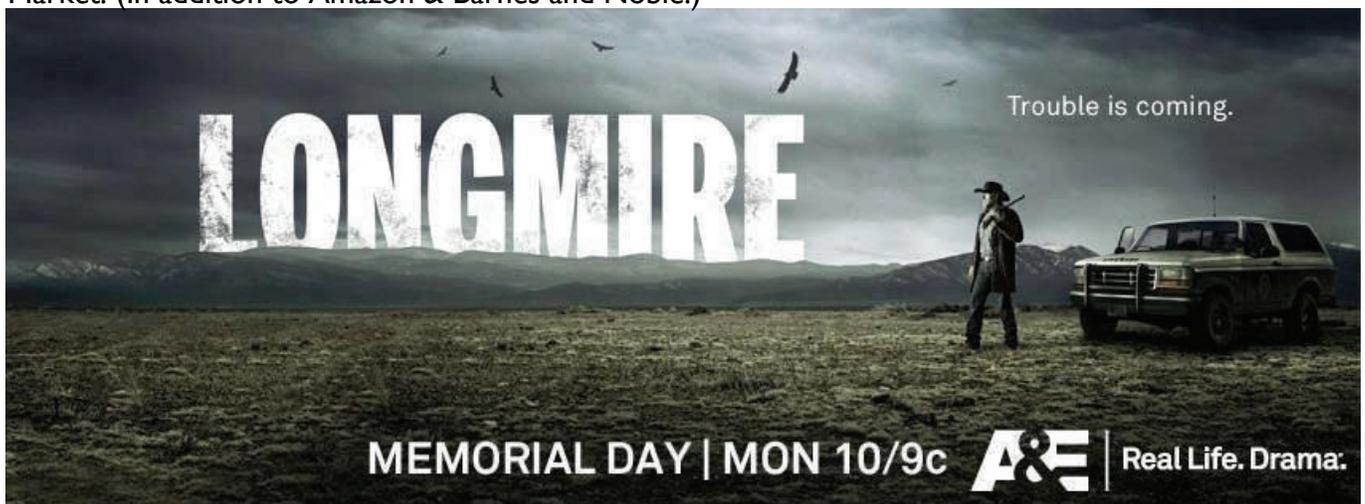
**Thank you ~  
thank you to the  
Big Horn  
Smokehouse for  
the generous  
donation!!!**



AT left: Zane & Elaine Hilman's granddaughter on the cover of the 4/15/2013 Rodeo News. She is the daughter of Ross Hilman, their oldest son. What a nice write up ! Best wishes to Ilene in her Rodeo career & her dentistry education. Best Wishes !!!!!



Mike Kuzara's new book "Black Eagle Down" has been selling at a brisk pace. Might be a movie someday ! The books are on sale at Sheridan Stationery, and Warehouse Market. (In addition to Amazon & Barnes and Noble.)



CATCH THE SECOND SEASON OF LONGMIRE - Thank you Craig for the great writing, humor, mystery and history...and local mention. Safe travels to all your book signings !!

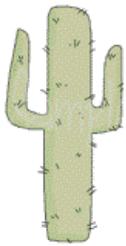
Mount Hope Cemetery will miss having John Zullig on the board of directors. He has resigned due to health issues. Thank you, John, for all your hard work while serving on our board. Take Care. Our new board members are Mona Brown & Richard Garber. The current board also includes Paul Garber, Gene Griffith, John Berry & Judy Slack.



We are planning to install a shelter by the gate using memorial funds received in honor of Helen Currie, Bette Berry & Virginia Jenson Turner. These funds are held by BHCHS.

The cemetery operates on donations and sale of burial spaces (we receive no government funds). Income from the sale of spaces is reserved for capital improvements such as roof repairs and fencing. Donations are used for lawn mowing and trimming. Due to the lack of donations the cemetery did not have the funds to mow the grass last summer. We appreciate any amount of donations to assist us with this cost. Families may mow & trim their own family plot if they wish. Clean up of old flowers and garbage is always appreciated. We do not allow flowers to be left on graves indefinitely. Please pick up grave decorations after Memorial Day. Wind and deer have a tendency to make a mess of silk flowers, stuffed animals and such. Thank you for your help and understanding. Donations may be sent to

MT. HOPE CEMETERY ~ PO BOX 233 ~ BIG HORN WY 82833



### Cactus Kate

Among sagebrush hills and prairies wide  
Before Wyoming was a state  
In a homestead cabin all alone  
Lived a girl called Cactus Kate.

Her parents died, she stayed on the ranch  
Kept her horses some cows and sheep,  
She hired out to ride the range  
To earn money to pay her keep.

In the nearby country town  
This wild girl was one to 'snob'.  
Sympathetic Mother Feather-legs  
Offered her a red-light job.

Kate cussed a bit and rode away  
Wearing her dad's old '45  
No one challenged her quick draw  
If he planned to stay alive.

At county fairs and rodeos  
At races in the fall  
She went on as her dad had done  
She competed in them all.

Crowds cheered as she won races  
Watched breathlessly the while  
She climbed on to ride a bucking bronc  
In her own special style.

Henry, a young rancher.  
Never failed to join the show  
Where Cactus Kate raced or rode  
At county fair or rodeo.

Henry was always there to help  
At chute to starting gate  
He'd smile and say, "Just wait and see  
She'll be my Bridie, Cactus Kate."

Kate became his Bridie  
That wild girl he loved so dear  
They worked and rode together  
As a team, year after year.

2/96 ml.



This poem was written  
by Margaret Logan.  
See her photo on the  
back page.

### Wild West

#### Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)

- 1942 - Site of Heart Mountain Relocation Center chosen
- 1876- Powder River Expedition left Ft. Fetterman
- 1885- Buffalo Bill's Wild West show appeared in Chicago
- 1882- May 10th— Survey of Sheridan town site began
- 1920 - Women elected to all town council seats, Jackson
- 1884 - April 6—Sheridan incorporated



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Margaret at left in 1934 when she graduated from the University of Wyoming. Francis & Margaret Logan in front of their home just north of the BH Woman's Club. Margaret was a writer and historian. She authored the 1981 Big Horn City Centennial book with photos of houses and buildings around our community. Francis was a horse trainer and will be featured in upcoming newsletters. This photo reflects their great sense of humor. (Miss you two....wish we could find Margaret's history files.)





**BIG HORN CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
 PO BOX 566  
 Big Horn WY 82833

ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

June 2013

**OUR JUNE MEETING HAS BEEN CANCELLED**



THE POT LUCK PICNIC AT THE HILMAN'S  
 JUNE 23  
 WILL BE HELD AT A LATER DATE

Elaine has been ill and in the hospital with a bad cold. We will try to have the picnic at a later date when she is feeling better.  
 The Woman's Club was not available that day.  
 Thank you !!

PLEASE NOTE: My email program will only receive at this time so I could not send out the email for June. If I get it fixed, our emailer list might get both an electronic and paper version this month. Sorry - can't live with these computers and can't live without them !!!! GRRRRR, The Editor JS

Our Big Horn Scholarship winner is Preston Davenport. He will be attending Rocky Mountain College in Billings.

Because Michael Dykhorst did such a wonderful presentation on his Big Horn family genealogy & he is attending Sheridan College to prepare for a degree in history, the board approved a scholarship for him as well.

**BOZEMAN TRAIL MUSEUM is now open**  
**HOURS: 11 to 4 Saturday & Sundays ~ FREE**  
**Memorial Day weekend through**  
**Labor Day weekend.**



**DUES :**

- SINGLE ADULTS.....\$10
- COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20
- BUSINESS.....\$20
- ORGANIZATION...\$20

**DUES ARE ALWAYS DUE THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.**

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PLEASE CALL ELAINE HILMAN WITH PROGRAM IDEAS:

And mark your calendars for Larry's return- - -  
 Nov 24 - Larry Pointer - to tell more about THE GRICE story



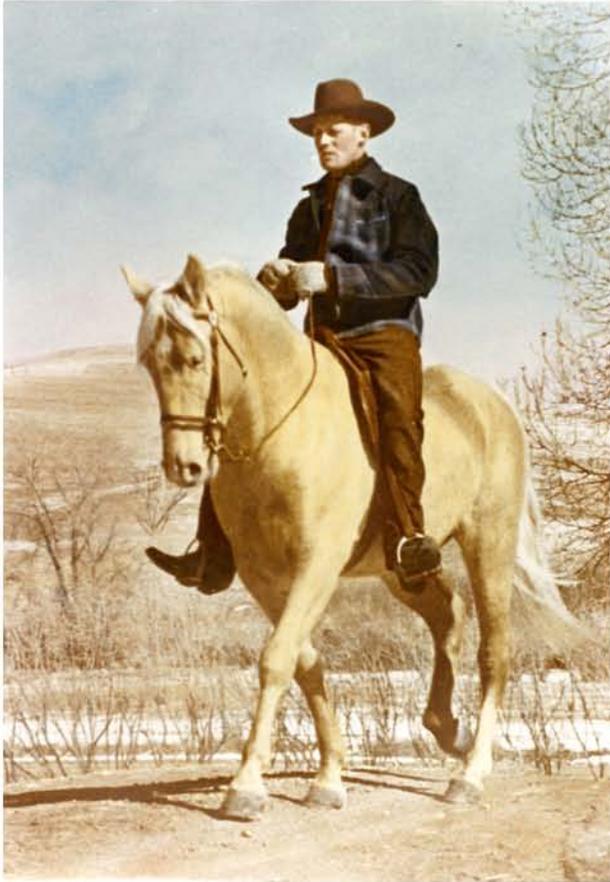
**CANCELLED**

June 23 meet @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB @ 1:00  
 To car pool to Hilman's ~ Mike Kuzara to provide entertainment  
 Pot Luck Picnic with Program to follow.

We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed. Thank you.

November, 2001

The Walking Horse Journal

*One Special Family of Walking Horses - The La Marrs**Written by Thomas Jefferson Moss, Jr. in 1948*

Flash La Marr 411549 (Yellow-Jacket X Patty La Marr) ridden by his trainer, Francis L. Logan, at the Rafter 33 Ranch, Big Horn, WY, in 1944. He was sold to Daniel Bekins, Seattle, WA, who used him in parades with fancy silver regalia.

*I think one portion of the article was written by Tom & Francis Logan.*

**IF ANYONE WANTS TO READ THE WHOLE ARTICLE  
I CAN SEND YOU A COPY:**

Francis L. Logan, the manager and trainer at the Rafter 33, originally came to Big Horn to train Polo Ponies for Malcolm Wallop Sr.; due to his unique talents in dealing with horses and cattle, Tom Moss hired him to oversee his operation. Francis and Tom would spend hours every week in the ranch office discussing genetics and training techniques to achieve their dream working horse.

The training methods of Mr. Logan were somewhat unusual for that era, as he never used pain or punishment when working with horses. Gaits were natural and were never forced on the animals. Any horse trained by Francis Logan was a pleasure to ride; indeed his gentile methods produced a horse that was psychologically suited for human contact and eager to please the rider.

The famous Yellow Jacket 360141 was so high-spirited that in the beginning few could ride him. Mr. Logan saddled Yellow Jacket and allowed him to run over a freshly plowed field until the horse was totally worn-out; from that point on Yellow Jacket was manageable and soon was trained as an outstanding work and show horse.

The Rafter 33 Ranch had always been primarily a cattle operation, and in the early 1950s they turned their attention to raising Registered Black Angus. The brood mares used for the La Marr program were sold to Marie McBroom of Big Arm, Montana, in 1949. TWL & FLL

## MT. HOPE CEMETERY ~ PO BOX 233 ~ BIG HORN WY 82833

Thank you for your donations. We need all the financial help we can gather in order to continue the lawn care. We were able to mow between rain storms. And hail and wind. The Mt. Hope Cemetery & the Big Horn City Historical Society will be working on a joint project this summer. We plan to have a visitor's shelter by the gate. It will be an 8'x8' room with a 4' porch. It will have a metal roof. A walk-in door plus windows on each side. Benches/counters will be provided. The memorial funds for Helen Currie, Bette Berry & Virginia Jenson will be used to cover the cost of the shelter. Our goal is to have this finished this summer.



Thank you Paul and Richard Garber for providing the concrete pad !!

This article was found by Monica Schuster (Mona Coates Brown's daughter) in Elsa Spear Byron's Sept 13, 1950 diary:

### Dog Steals and Buries His Master's 'Choppers' Sundance, WYO.

Here's a good excuse for arriving late at meetings.

A Crook county school teacher showed up late for the annual teachers institute meeting, and gave this reason for being tardy. His wife backed him up.

While getting ready for breakfast the teacher discovered his false teeth were missing and he started hunting for them. He found that his pet dog had made off with them.

The dog, after taking the teeth, buried them in his bone yard.

The teacher lost so much time tracing and digging for his "choppers" that he was late for the meeting.

Found this on a greeting card...enjoy!

## Texting in the Country

LOL - Lay Off The Lard

ITO - In The Outhouse

FYI - For Y'all's Informayshun

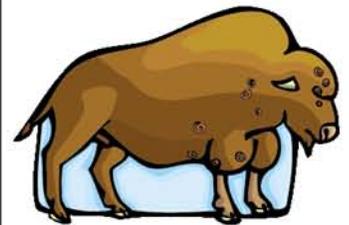
BYOB - Bring Your Own Biscuits

CU - Cowboy Up!

HYH - Hold Your Horses

BOCP - Beware Of Cow Pie

BYH - Bless Your Heart



### Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)

1974- Jeremiah Johnson reinterred in ceremonies near Cody

1919 - Prohibition began in Wyoming on June 1

1923- Man caught siphoning whiskey from barrel hidden in horse carcass

1890- July 10, Wyoming admitted to Union as 44th state

1908- Sheridan man found petrified buffalo eye - Arvada

1878 - Thomas Edison viewed solar eclipse at Rawlins



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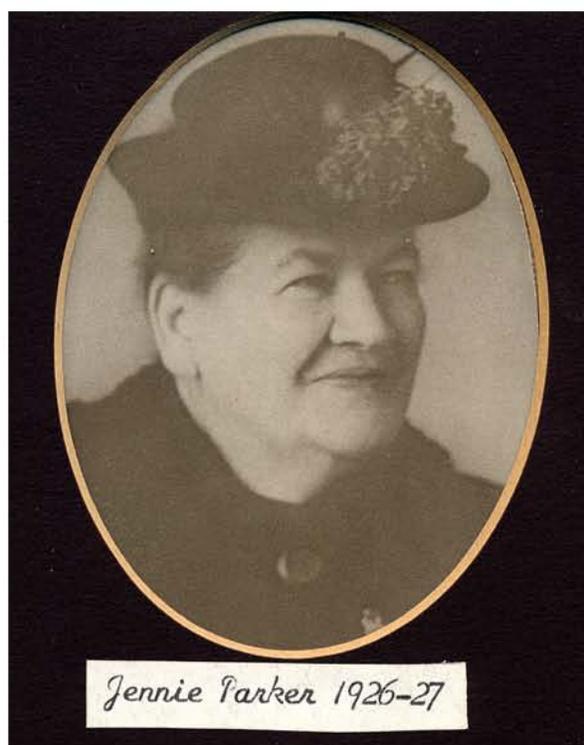
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*Nell Skinner 1912-14*



*Jennie Parker 1926-27*

**Big Horn Woman's Club Presidents: Nell Skinner (1912-14) & Jennie Parker (1926-27)**



**BIG HORN CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
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ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

Sept 2013

**DUES ARE DUE !!!!**

**DUES ARE DUE !!!!**

**BLACK DIAMOND BYWAYS MINE TOUR**

We will have our pot luck lunch starting at 1:00 September 22 at the Big Horn Woman’s Club. Then we will take a quick tour of our Bozeman Trail Museum. About 2:00 we will drive to the Sheridan County Museum—west end of their parking lot to begin the Black Diamond Byways Tour. This tour will embrace the history of the early mining towns.

You may car pool either from the Big Horn Woman’s Club parking lot OR the Sheridan County Museum parking lot. The tour will take about an hour. We hope to have a tour guide but will definitely have the self guided tour CD to listen to.



**Black Diamond Trail, Sheridan County**

The early coal mines north of Sheridan are synonymous with the early settlement, economy, and culture of Sheridan County dating from the early 1890’s. Surface and underground mines tapping sub-bituminous coal seams up to 40 feet thick produced millions of tons of coal for railroad locomotives and power generation. By 1908 it was estimated that nearly 10,000 people lived between the Sheridan townsite and the Montana line in the mining communities of Dietz, Acme, Carneyville (later called Kleenburn), Monarch, and Kooi. These mines and associated communities represented the population center of the County from the early 1890s through the late 1930s, with several mines and communities remaining in use until the 1970s.

The Black Diamond Trail is located on public roads and travels north of Sheridan, passing by Dietz, Acme, Carneyville, Monarch, and near Kooi. Along the Byway, there is still physical evidence of foundations and tailings associated with the mines and communities of Dietz, Kooi, and Carneyville. Several of the mines and communities have left more visible testaments to their

existence, including mine entryways, a town water tower, Catholic church, and two cemeteries associated with the town of Monarch, and a remaining power plant and water tower at the former town site of Acme.



**DUES :**

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- COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20
- BUSINESS.....\$20
- ORGANIZATION...\$20

**DUES ARE ALWAYS DUE THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.**

Please send stories, photos, comments, suggestions and corrections to:

**BHCHS**  
**PO Box 566**  
**Big Horn, WY 82833**

Pot luck lunch @ 1:00 SEPT 22  
 Big Horn Woman’s Club  
 Please pitch in and help with set-up and Clean-up....thank you !!



**Our Sincere Sympathies go out to the families of:  
SHIRLEY RAE HOLMES DUPREE**

In Loving Memory



Shirley Rae Dupree

**July 14, 1940 - August 22, 2013**

**Surviving relatives: Husband Jim Dupree, Son Jamie & his wife Emily Dupree & their children Elizabeth, Henry & Teddy. Daughter Jacqueline Dupree & her husband Bill Walsh.**

**DICK SPRINGER**

**July 20, 1931 - July 30, 2013**

**He is survived by two daughters, Jennifer & Robin, one grandchild and his sister, Monna Monk. His wife was Sally who was instrumental in establishing the Bozeman Trail Museum & was the editor of our newsletter for about 15 years.**



**GENE GRIFFITH**

**June 27, 1930 - July 28, 2013**

**Is survived by is wife Carolyn, and his 4 children; Curt, Linda, Richard & Gwen and seven grandchildren.**



**HELEN GRAHAM**

**September 3, 1918 - July 16, 2013**

**She is survived by her three daughters; Marcia, Billie and Barbara plus 5 grand children & 8 great grandchildren.**



BIG HORN SENTINEL - September 26, 1885

(Awards at the 1st Wyoming Fair held in Big Horn.)

- CLASS A - CATTLE** .....
- Pedigreed stock-yearling heifer - 1st premium, H.A. Coffeen. ....
  - Four-year-old cow - 1st premium, H.A. Coffeen. ....
  - Grand sweepstakes - 1st premium, J.O. Willits. ....
  - Short Horn sweepstakes - "Frautilla 3d," H.A. Coffeen. ....
  - Sucking bull calf - 1st premium, J.O. Willits. ....
- CLASS B - HORSES**
- Draft stallions, aged - 1st premium, O.F. Heron; 2nd, Phil Walston. ....
  - Stallions for all purposes, grades - 1st, Phil Walston; 2nd, J.O. Willits. ..
  - Draft mares - 1st, John Price. ....
  - Stallion over 2 and under 3 - 1st premium, John Price. ....
  - Draft filley 3 years old - 1st, J.O. Willits; 2nd, 4 years old, Capt. Grissell; 3 years old, Wm. Spear. ....
  - Sucking stud colt - 1st, W.W. Leavitt
  - Mare colt - 1st, Phil Walston.....
  - Pedigreed stallions - 1st, Harry Fulmer; 2nd, J.A. Scrutchfield. ....
  - Roadsters - 1st, Edwin Field; 2nd, W. Spear. ....
  - Saddle horses -1st, J.T. Glasgow; 2nd, Wm. Spear. ....
  - Yearling colt - 1st, Geo. T. Beck. ....
  - Mare for all purposes - 1st, Geo. T. Beck; 2nd, Wm Spear. ....
  - Roadster under 1 year - 1st, Edwin Field. ....
  - Stallion roadster - 1st, J.O. Willits.
  - Mare roadster - 1st, Capt. Grissell.
  - Driving team - 1st, Chas. Spear; 2nd, J.H. Kemp. ....
  - Saddle mare - 1st, M.F. Benefiel.

- Brood mare - 1st, A.A. Lambrigger; 2nd, J.F.Porter. ....
  - Mare and colt - 1st, J.F. Porter; 2nd, Phil Walston. ....
  - Sweepstakes, best mare any age or class - 1st, Capt. Grissell; 2nd, A.A. Lambrigger. ....
  - Best horse, any age or class - 1st, O.F. Herron; 2nd, Phil Walston. ....
- CLASS D - SWINE**.....
- Boar hog - 1st, Harry Fulmer. ....

**Contributions to the BHCHS in  
memory of Shirley Holmes Dupree:**

**The Legocki Family:**

**Richard & Jeanne**

**Helen & Jim Manor**

**Jill & Dan Strait**

**Laurie & Shawn Coleman**

**Trish DeLett**

**Nancy & Harry Rickard**

**Tom**

**Robert**



**Thank you**

**Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS  
1985 calendar)**

1876 - Wild Bill Hickok killed at Deadwood, SD

1936 - Ernest Hemingway visited Laramie

1959 - Earthquake rocked Yellowstone National Park

1924 - Park County man charged with failure to  
provide enough bulls for herd

1931 - Jury found Gillette man "not guilty" of unlawful  
hypnotism

1925 - Sheridan man, Oliver Wallop, became Earl of  
Portsmouth on death of brother

1897 - 1st Cheyenne Frontier Day

1936 - President John F. Kennedy spoke at U. of  
Wyoming

1851 - Fort Laramie Treaty

*Layered Nacho Dip*

*16 ounce can refried beans*

*Package of Taco seasoning mix*

*6 ounce frozen avocado dip*

*8 ounce carton sour cream*

*1/2 ounce can ripe olives, chopped*

*2 large tomatoes, diced*

*1 small onion, chopped*

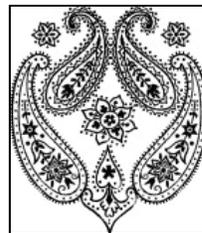
*4 ounce can green chilies,  
chopped*

*1 1/2 cups Monterey Jack  
cheese, grated*

*Combine beans and Taco Mix  
in pie dish.*

*Layer remaining ingredients,  
Avocado dip, Sour cream, olives,  
tomatoes, onion, green chilies  
and cheese on top.*

The recipe at left has been provided to us by Shirley (Holmes) Dupree's children Jacqueline & Jamie. This was written by Shirley. The BHCHS and THE Wyoming Room will be scanning recipes of Shirley and her mother, Pauline Holmes plus other Workman family members. We will be working on a recipe book and most likely will be adding other folks' recipes to the project. We are also honored to make copies of Pauline's scrapbooks and photographs. I will be using some of the photos in upcoming newsletters. Hope you enjoy! JS



**We know Shirley  
Holmes is the  
second from the  
left. Can anyone  
identify the other  
girls?**

**We will have  
more photos to  
share in  
upcoming  
newsletters.**





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Big Horn 1940: Coach Ralph Crandal. Back Row left to right: Wayne Landon, Skip George Dellet, Dude Dow, Harold Stambaugh, Bill Brown, George Ostrom, Jr. Front row: Dorwin Potts, Walt Legerski, Donald Sare, Eddie Legerski and Jerry Landon.



**BIG HORN CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY**  
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ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

October 2013

**October 27 Program: Clara Diana Cumming Kendrick**  
**To be presented by Cynde Georgen**

"Clara Diana Cumming Kendrick and the Booth-Cumming Families: A Detailed Look at the Family Background of the Blue-Blooded Daughter of the Old South Who Came West to Become the Reluctant "Second Lady" of Sheridan's Largest Home ... When All She Ever Wanted Was a Little Cottage in Big Horn."

Historian and author Cynde Georgen presents an entertaining study of the Booth-Cumming families ... a tale of orphans and pirates, presidents and debutantes. This story spans the globe from Washington D.C. to San Francisco, Italy to Japan, Georgia to Wyoming. Many Big Horn residents may remember the heroine of her tale, Diana Cumming Kendrick, who came to Sheridan County in 1929 as the bride of rancher Manville Kendrick.



A twenty-five year veteran of the Trail End State Historic Site in Sheridan (the former Kendrick family home known as "Trail End"), Georgen is the author of several local history books. The most recent, published earlier this year, is "Snippets of Sheridan County History: 366 Newsy Little Stories From the First 125 Years of Sheridan County, Wyoming, 1888-2013."

**DUES :**

- **SINGLE ADULTS.....\$10**
- **COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20**
- **BUSINESS.....\$20**
- **ORGANIZATION...\$20**

**DUES ARE ALWAYS DUE THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.**

Please send stories, photos, comments, suggestions and corrections to:

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November 24 - **Larry Pointer** - more on the Butch Cassidy story & his latest book "Grice Whom Nobody Could Catch"

December 22 - **Paul Haworth** on his ancestors " John Sackett & Jim Gatchell"  
 Can't wait to hear these programs !!!  
**PLEASE CALL ELAINE HILMAN WITH PROGRAM IDEAS**

**GENTLE REMINDER: DUES ARE DUE**

**We usually MEET THE 4TH SUNDAY OF EVERY MONTH:**  
**meeting @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB.**

**Carry In Pot Luck Lunch starting @ 1:00 with Program to follow.**

**We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed. Thank you.**



## NEW VISITOR SHELTER AT MT. HOPE CEMETERY



The new shelter is a work in progress but will hopefully be finished by next summer. A huge thank you goes out to the Garber family (especially Paul and Richard) for all their help in getting this ready for the public to enjoy. The following memorial funds were used to purchase the building: Helen Currie, Bette Berry, Virginia Jenson Turner and Gene Griffith. They all worked countless hours to care for the cemetery. The handicapped ramp, table/counter top, benches, wall board/insulation, map and list will be installed by Memorial Day. We hope everyone will be able to enjoy the shelter upon your next visit to Mt. Hope.

This is a joint effort by the Mt. Hope Cemetery board & the Big Horn City Historical Society.



**Your donations are a key to our success ! We have received over \$7,500 over the summer months:**

**Victor Garber**

**Jack Pelissier**

**Bill & Theresa Doenz**

**Big Horn Smokehouse**

**John & Mary Ellen McWilliams**

**Charles & Lee Helvey**

**Forrest Mars**

**Casper Antique Club**

**Tom Bookwalter**

**Richard & Karen Dickinson**

**Valene Goff**

**Loraine Lowe**



### OLD PIONEER FRIENDS



The Earl of Portsmouth, Mr. Oliver Wallop on a visit to Wyoming in the 1930s with his old friend George T. Beck. (Beckton Stock Farm.)

Hunting story from the October 1946 Big Horn Mountaineer: Ronnie Custis, Gene Griffith & Sid Stall left for the vicinity of Sussex with hope of bringing back three fine buck antelope. Their hopes were fulfilled, although they decided that does would be better eating than the bucks. (& Thanks for George Ostrom's artwork @ right.)



### Shirley Holmes Dupree recipe for Rib Roast

Preheat oven to 500 degrees

Start with roast at room temperature

Rub with garlic, salt, pepper and flour

Cook 5 minutes per pound at 500 degrees

Then turn off oven and don't open for 2 more hours

Rest meat before serving

This recipe was shared by Bob Legoski, Shirley's cousin. Could this be the same young man they called "Bobby" ?

*This summer, the grand daughter of George T. Beck (Betty Jane Gerber) visited Sheridan and shared several pages of Mr. Beck's life stories. It is apparent that he was preparing to publish his autobiography (although this chapter appears to be written more as a biography and not in the first person) since the work was typed and in chronological chapters. The chapters covering his life in Cody were shared with the Cody museum. This chapter was titled "A Night at Big Piney Creek". It will be printed in several newsletters. We think you will find it fascinating. (Date: 1878)*

The logo for "Wild West" is displayed in a stylized, blocky font with a distressed, wood-like texture. The letters are dark brown with lighter, weathered highlights, giving it a rugged, frontier appearance. The words "Wild West" are arranged in a single line.

Life on Big Goose Creek was beginning to shake down into some kind of a pattern. The weather in late October was still good and might stay that way a little longer.

"Dike, I'm worried that some of the sheep are showing signs of the scab," said George. "Look at that one scratching over there. I've also seen wool hanging here and there on the sage brush." Dike threw his hat in the dust. "Damn! That guarantee sure does a lot of good at this time of year and at this distance from the man who sold them! Well, let's separate the suspects and see if we can control it."

"In Kentucky they used a dip of nicotine and sulphur – nicotine might halt it until we can get some of both sent in - but where can we get even nicotine quickly?"

Dike retrieved his hat, slapped it against his thigh, and peered sidelong at George through the small cloud of dust. "It won't make you very popular at Ft. McKinney, but when you go for supplies you could buy up all the cigars and tobacco. We'll make a dip and do 'em one by one."

George returned the glance with a slow smile. "Well, that's the quickest election I've ever been through! I s'pose it makes sense since I've been over the trail once before." His blue eyes scanned the sky and mountains. "I only hope I can get back before the weather changes."

The next morning as the sun rose over the bare branches of the cottonwoods, George stepped from the cabin into the sparkling freshness of the new day. His breath made great puffs of white vapor as he lifted his arms high over his head and filled his lungs with pure mountain air. His blood went tingling through his veins. These frosty mornings were exhilarating and he moved quickly to the corral where the horses were kept. He put a pack saddle on the sway-back and fastened a lead rope around his neck. On the other horse he put their one and only saddle and bridle and led them to the cabin where he had his bedroll ready to be tied on behind his saddle.

Dike came to the cabin door to see him off. "So long Dike, I'll be back as soon as possible."

"Don't forget the coffee and lard."

"No I won't – nor the flour, sugar and beans," laughed George. "I've got the list all right here." And he pointed to his head.

"And the nicotine, by all means, even if you forget everything else," admonished Dike. George easily swung into the saddle, gathered up the rope of the pack horse and headed for the creek crossing where the willows give off their wild, pungent fragrance. Dike stood at the cabin door watching George send Ben back to the cabin. Together they saw the man in a blue wool shirt and coveralls disappear over the brow of the hill on the trail to the fort. George's curly brown hair was hidden by a rather tall stetson which accentuated his six foot three athletic frame. There was nothing about his appearance that would easily identify him as a newcomer to the territory. George somehow felt that Dike, being a city boy from Brooklyn, would be doing well to stick it out through the winter. As for George, he was in complete heaven in this beautiful and unspoiled corner of the earth. It was just the kind of place he had always dreamed of. The bigness and majesty of it all inspired and thrilled him. (will be continued in our November newsletter.....)



At left: Kevin Knapp, Museum Director & Michael Dykhorst, Museum Employee are preparing the museum for the winter months. Thank you to Dolly Sept, Nancy Mickelson, Kevin and Michael for taking such good care of the museum this summer. We had a good season with a slight increase in the # of visitors. Keep posted for next year's opening.



WYOMING

Recently found in THE Wyoming Room's Kendrick Collection.

BRAND INSPECTOR'S TALLY

Sold by John Glay & Co Stock Yards Station 10/6/31  
 Loaded at Arvada Shipped by Kendrick & Co  
 We find the following CATTLE

STEERS	COWS	BULLS	CALVES	BLOCK	PEN	BRAND	OWNER	DISPOSITION
	76			18185		OW <u>LR</u>	Kendrick & Co	Shredam by
	2					77 <u>LR</u>	Mrs Eula W. Kendrick	.
	1					E-U <u>LR</u>	Rosa M. K. Harmon	.
	1					JX <u>LR</u>	Mabelle Kendrick	.
	2					UR <u>LR</u>	Tom Kendrick	.
	18			187		OW <u>LR</u>	Kendrick & Co	.
	4					77 <u>LR</u>	Mrs Eula W. Kendrick	.
	1					E-U <u>LR</u>	Rosa M. K. Harmon	.
	2					K <u>LR</u>	J. B. Kendrick	.
	1					UL <u>LR</u>	Eula W. Gunning	.
	8			155		OW <u>LR</u>	Kendrick & Co	.
	3					77 <u>LR</u>	Mrs Eula W. Kendrick	.
	1					E-U <u>LR</u>	Rosa M. K. Harmon	.

Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)

- 1899- Last wild buffalo in Wyoming shot near Gillette.
- 1877- Susan B. Anthony visited Cheyenne.
- 1872- Territorial penitentiary completed in Laramie.
- 1880- Cheyenne Club incorporated.
- 1869- First territorial legislature convened.
- 1895 - 1,400 pound bear killed near Buffalo.



The editor would like to thank Mona Coates Brown, Trish Genereaux Coffeen, Kevin Knapp, Michael Dykhorst, Bob Legoski & Nancy Mickelson for helping with our newsletter articles. I greatly appreciate their assistance !!! JS



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I am so thankful for Jim, Jamie and Jacqueline Dupree for sharing Shirley's photo albums with us. The photo above is Pauline Workman in 1935. She later married Ray Holmes (more photos to come.) Pauline was Shirley's mother. At right, is Floyd Workman, Lila (Workman) & husband Tuck Schrater with Mrs. Ruth Workman (mother to Glenn, Doris, Pauline, Floyd & Lila) Photo at right taken in the early 1940s.



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ALONG THE BOZEMAN TRAIL

NOV & DEC 2013

**PLEASE NOTE: November & December newsletters are being combined since the December program will be held early.**

**November 24th Program: Larry Pointer**

In the early 1950s, the Montana Farmer Stockman published a series of articles by an "old-timer", a Huntley Irrigation Project farmer named Herbert Grice. Some of the details in those stories gave indications this septuagenarian cowboy turned farmer knew more of the Wild Bunch band of outlaws than perhaps he should have.

But these published writings were only a portion of the writings of the mysterious Mr. Grice. Family members had typed and shared the old man's body of stories, to pass down through the generations as mementos. Within those additional writings were other, startling revelations: Herbert Grice wrote with specificity of Wild Bunch activities, including two sensational bank robberies in Argentina in 1905. Three times over the years, author Larry Pointer had been approached about these writings. Herbert Grice knew much more than he should have, for sure.

But just how integral this man was with Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid was untested, until in the 1990s, police files from the Wild Bunch era in Argentina resurfaced. Once Pointer began translating a book written in Argentina, which contained the police file information, the full dimensions of "Grice, Whom Nobody Could Catch" came into focus. It is an intriguing mystery, a puzzle with pieces still missing.

The sleuthing of Larry Pointer (at right) and a cadre of dedicated puzzlers is as intriguing as are the original writings of Herbert Grice.



**DUES :**

- **SINGLE ADULTS.....\$10**
- **COUPLE/ FAMILY.....\$20**
- **BUSINESS.....\$20**
- **ORGANIZATION...\$20**

**DUES ARE ALWAYS DUE THE 1ST OF SEPTEMBER.**

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**December 15 - Paul Haworth on his ancestor**  
**John Sackett**

**We usually MEET THE 4TH SUNDAY OF EVERY MONTH:**

**meeting @ BIG HORN WOMAN'S CLUB.**

**Carry In Pot Luck Lunch starting @ 1:00 with Program to follow.**

**We encourage members to pitch in and help where needed. Thank you.**



*This summer, the grand daughter of George T. Beck (Betty Jane Gerber) visited Sheridan and shared several pages of Mr. Beck's life stories. (continued from the October newsletter...) Note to the reader: Some of you may remember the grave near the highway just north of Banner. It was on top of a hill with a small white fence. Eventually the hillside eroded and the grave was exposed. This was the resting place of Elisha Terrill. "A Night at Big Piney Creek" By George T. Beck continued:*

It was just the kind of place he had always dreamed of. The bigness and majesty of it all inspired and thrilled him. As he rode along on Buck, his newly acquired steed, he remembered the distinctive song of the meadow lark which sings so sweetly from the sage brush. The old Scotch tune his mother often sang – "My heart's in the highlands" – also came to mind.

"Yes", he said aloud, "this is where my heart is, in these highlands, and always will be –"

Off to the left he saw several herds of antelope on the prairies. During the day numerous coveys of sage hens rose from the fragrant bushes and suddenly a frightened deer bounded across his path. If I see another one, I'll take it to Elisha as a present, thought George. He's a trapper and hasn't much ammunition. I should take him something as I expect to stay at his cabin tonight. That will make an easy ride into the Fort tomorrow. I can get my shopping done and get an early start home the next day. He looked at the sun which was about an hour before going down behind Clouds Peak. Long blue shadows were already beginning to fall on the eastern slopes.

Elisha Terrill was also a fellow Kentuckian. George had come across him when he was bringing the sheep from the south. They had struck up a friendship and Elisha had urged him to stop with him any time he came that way. Elisha had come to the Wyoming Territory at the end of the Civil War and had lived the life of a recluse which was a wild and lonely existence. He passed for a true old western character, fearless, cautious, shrewd and observing. He complained that there were now twenty-six settlers between him and the Montana line, some fifty miles to the north of him. I guess I'm one of them, thought George, but he seems to have accepted me and that must be a compliment. He likes to play chess and so do I and I also like to hear his fishing and hunting stories. I must get him to tell me the whole story of the Wagon-Box fight with the Indians which he took part in. Hm, must have happened just about here on this hill top. Imagine! 32 men standing off Chief Red Cloud's 3000 warriors!!

The Bozeman Trail came into the Territory at Ft. Laramie and went north through the town of Buffalo and on into Montana then turned west. Wagon trains could often be seen off to the east from the trail George traveled along the foothills. The Government had built a series of forts along this route and Fort McKinney was the nearest to the Goose Creek ranch.

Elisha rarely mentioned his background except that he had lived near the western border of Kentucky and that he had been wounded in the knee during the Civil War which had left him with a limp. He was a trapper and there was always various skins which he had rubbed with salt and tacked up on the outside of his sod-roofed cabin to dry. After he had a goodly number to make it worth the trip, he would walk many miles to the nearest trading post and turn them in. He would then load upon his back all the supplies he could carry and head for his cabin on Big Piney Creek. Elisha had laboriously built his cabin of pine logs, approximately 15 X 20 feet in size, with one door, a nice big fireplace in which he kept a fire going most of the year. Here he did his cooking. He had made a crude bunk in one corner. There were four stools and a rough table used as a work bench and kitchen table. His wants and desires were simple. There was a fine cold spring which ran off into Big Piney Creek close by. He had made a box over the spring in which he could keep any food ice cold and away from the prowling night life. He had one firm rule; a guest is welcome and can stay as long as he likes, but he must do the cooking.

"Hey-o, hey-o, is anybody home?" George called as he neared the cabin.

Elisha, a stocky man in his late forties, came from behind the cabin, limping slightly. He had yellowish grey hair down to his shoulders and wore a grey flannel shirt open at the neck and faded well-worn overalls. His pale blue eyes squinted at the figure coming up the trail. "It's George Beck from Goose Creek, back again. May I spend the night in your domain? I want to redeem my chess game tonight as I remember you won the last round."

"Good, George. It's great to have you and I'll beat you again tonight too!" shouted Elisha. George got off his horse. "Here, I've brought you a deer which I shot on the way. Shall we have some tenderloin for dinner? I remember that I'm the chef." He said laughing. (continued on page 3)

“Mighty thoughtful of you, George, but I happen to have one which has hung now for a week. You know the meat improves with hanging. We’ll eat mine tonight and have yours on your way back. I s’pose you’re on your way to the Fort.”

“Yes, got to get in supplies before the snow flies and I’ve got to get nicotine in some form to make a dip, otherwise my sheep won’t come through the winter.”

“Got the scab, have they?”

“It looks like it and we’ve got to help them quickly – before they lose all their wool and freeze to death.”

“You sure do! I’m glad I’ve only got Old Joe, here, to worry about and to keep me company.” He reached over and patted his dog’s tawny head. They proceeded to get the deer off the pack horse. Elisha was adept with his hunting knife and in no time had the deer skinned, cut up and hung in the tree. While George was watering his horses and picketing them out for the night, Elisha had some fine thick steaks ready for the pan.

“We can’t eat all that,” laughed George.

“You’re the cook, do as many as you want – there are plenty more in the cooler.” George set right to work fixing supper. The steaks were sizzling nicely and his appetite, always a healthy one, was more than ready to be satisfied, as he had not eaten since breakfast. “Come and get it,” he called. Elisha came in with Joe at his heels.

“You’re a good cook, George. I’m tired of my own messes. Ol’ Joe always finishes things off when I just can’t take any more.” Joe lay in front of the fireplace with an expectant look. The men pulled up stools and George handed Elisha his plate. Joe put his head on his paws to wait his turn. He began to growl – a low, listening sort of sound.

It was dark by now. George heaped more wood on the fire to give them light to eat by. Joe gave another low growl punctuated by a couple of short woofs. “What’s the matter, Joe?” asked Elisha. “You’ll get some supper pretty soon.” Joe growled again, his ears erect and listening. “He must hear something,” said Elisha. They were in the midst of enjoying the delicious meat when the sound of approaching horses could be heard. George knew that the Indians were pretty well under control in the area and besides he didn’t think they would ride up on horses.

Elisha, by force of habit, picked up his old carbine and went to the cabin door. He quickly stepped into the darkness outside and closed the door behind him. Joe caught inside was barking vociferously. Someone called Elisha’s name. George could hear only low voices. They stood outside and talked a few minutes then Elisha came in followed by six well-armed men.

“George, we have guest for supper. There’ll be three more as soon as they picket the horses.” Whew! That makes nine plus the two of us- quite a cabin full! George thought as he got up eyeing the newcomers. The firelight didn’t aid him much. He put his plate on the mantel beside Elisha’s and went back for some more steaks to fry. Fortunately Elisha had more sour dough which he quickly put into a big dutch oven and handed George another large skillet.

“Here, George, you’ll need both of these for this crowd.”

One of the party, a negro, came over to assist and produced the necessary utensils out of a saddle bag which he had in tow. George was wondering just how they were going to handle this bunch, because Elisha certainly was not equipped to take care of such a great number of friends. George thought it was odd that it should have happened the one night that he was there. (continued on page 4)



Sorry—this photo was supposed to be on page 3 of the Oct. newsletter.

It was not printed in the paper copies but ok in the emailed version.

Could this be the same young man they called “Bobby” ?

(Bob Legoski)

As he backed away from the heat of the fire, he began to get a closer look at the guests. Who were they? There were no introductions. He knew better than to expect any, but he certainly was curious. Elisha seemed to know the two or three who did most of the talking and he seemed glad to see them.

“Can we talk in front of your friend, here?” asked the tallest and probably the oldest one, nodding in George’s direction. “Sure, Buck, he’s also a Kentuckian and I’ll vouch for him. He’s got a new sheep ranch north o’ here and he’s on his way to Buffalo and the Fort for supplies.”

George looked closely at this man. His face was long with a wide forehead, square and massive about the jaw and chin. He seemed sober and sedate. Probably the brains of the outfit – a man of about thirty-eight or forty.

“Well, you keep your mouth damwell shut about anything you’ve seen here tonight, young fella,” said the younger man and the handsomest of the crowd. This one had blue eyes, clear and penetrating which were never at rest. His manner was reckless, yet his voice was forceful and commanding when speaking. “We don’t stand any monkey business.” “Take it easy Gus,” Elisha said emphatically.

Finally everyone had his fill and the talk was general: how was their cabin coming along on Little Goose Creek? Had they seen much of Wyoming Territory? Both Buck and Gus said they were leaving soon to try to persuade their wives to come back here with them. Then Gus said, “We’ve still got some unfinished business back home ---“

As if to hurriedly change the subject, the heavy-set man they called Cole, spoke up, “We should tell “Lisha what happened today.” George guessed that the two younger fellows who stuck close to him might be his younger brothers as they were all built along the same lines. The other three men made very little impression – they had nothing to say – they were the silent ones.

“Yeah,” chuckled Gus, “we just had to teach old Frank Guard, a scout down at the Fort, a thing or two. He thinks he’s the guardian of the law in these parts and he’s bragged that he’ll get us. Well, we couldn’t let him get away with this. No indeed! He needed this lesson.” Much derisive laughter. Buck took up the story. “We sent Bud and Donny to set out some tents down on the west end of Lake DeSmet, then Bud went in to Buffalo and told a fella at the saloon to get the work to Guard that we were there. It worked like a charm. We waited for them a mile or so up the stream that runs into the lake. Sure ‘nuf ol’ Guard came belting right out with a troop of cavalry behind him and they skirted along the hills, then came down the crick expecting to trap us.”

Cole added with a gleam in his eye, “But we were there and surprised them in ambush. They knew it was sheer folly to whip out their guns as we had them covered. Not a shot was fired. Buck and Gus then issued their ultimatum –“ “Yeah,” said Buck, “we told them that we had arranged this meeting, that we had a place on Little Goose Creek and we expected to be left alone.” Cole broke in, “The best was last when you told them that if he ever came over Massacre Hill after us again he would never go back.” More guffaws.

Elisha sat quietly thinking this over, then he spoke. “I hoped you fellas would come up here in God’s country and settle down and bring your families. Now you’ve got a good location. Begin to raise something. This wondering, rootless kind of life can’t last forever. People will soon be comin’ in here in droves when the word gets out what a perfect country this is. You might as well be in on the ground floor.” “Well, Elisha, it’s like this,” said Buck, “We’ve been out of circulation now for some time and I know I want to get back to my wife and kid and so does Gus. If we can persuade them to come back with us maybe we’ll be droppin’ in on yu’ again. Some of the guys” and he swept his hand in the direction of the silent ones, “are all for goin’ to see what Canada is like – maybe there’d be a better chance to start again there. I jus’ dunno--!” “I still maintain we’ve got some unfinished business back in Missouri to attend to,” said Gus emphatically. It was now getting late. Country people go to bed soon after dark and are up at sunrise. George got his blankets and prepared to go to sleep near the door, when the handsome one with the commanding voice said, “Young fella, you sleep over there in that corner,” and he pointed it out with a tipless middle finger. “I don’t know who you are to tell me where I shall sleep, but I intend to sleep right here,” said George with equal force.

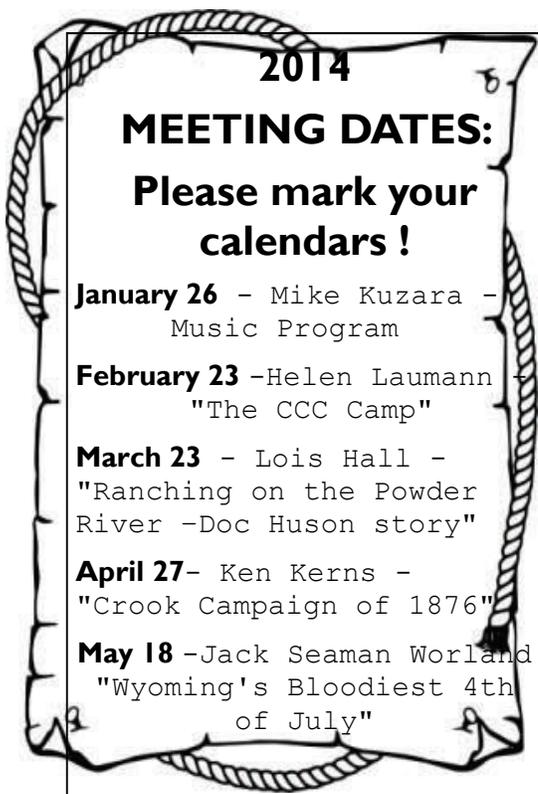
“Better put your bed roll over there, George,” said ‘Lisha hastily, sensing that the clash of wills had to be headed off quickly as both young men were ready to defend their rights as they saw them. George really felt that the bunch were the intruders and he resented their dictating in another’s cabin. However, as long as Elisha, his host, had (continued on page 5)

asked him to comply, he would do so. At any rate it gave him a better place to watch the proceedings from his corner. Under pretense of being asleep he watched carefully as Gus designated where each one would sleep. The last two slept with their boots firmly against the one and only door and cocked their guns and laid them beside them. George realized he was sleeping with some unusual bedfellows and this was their nightly routine. Then I knew I was staying in peculiar company. The night was getting cold and one of the younger men banked the coals and put on more heavy wood which would be ready to start quickly in the morning. Elisha slept on a long sack which he kept filled with fragrant pine tips – the only special consideration he ever gave himself. The rest of the men slept on the well tamped earthen floor. The small cabin seemed stuffy. An earthy smell was inextricably blended with leather, horse sweat and tobacco which mixed with the virile odor of hard riding men. Every inch of space seemed to be occupied. Even Ol' Joe found it hard to settle down in his usual spot near the fire. In thinking over the events of the evening, George remembered the saying: 'Whom the gods shall destroy, they first make mad.' He was well aware that he had a temper when aroused and was glad that he had been able to control his on this occasion, for he sensed that these fellow meant what they said and had the means to enforce it. If not today – tomorrow.  
(will be continued in our January newsletter.....)

### Our Sincere Sympathies go out to the family of:

**James Bilyeu**

**We have received word that Jim passed away in September. We do not have an official obituary at this time. He is survived by his wife Marilyn. A memorial service will be held in Sheridan at a later date.**



From the October 1946 Big Horn Mountaineer (school newsletter):

- Here's some news that will interest the ice skaters in and around Big Horn. Mr. DeJarnett has put some finishing touches on the pond near his house. Some of the trees were blown out with dynamite this summer, and the dyke was raised a few feet. Mr. DeJarnett says that he can overflow the pond over night and make it a slick place to skate.

- Nearly all of the old buildings in Big Horn have been put to use. The old stagecoach building is being made over into a museum (*JS - I never knew this. I thought it became a museum project in the 1980s.*) The old pool hall has been converted into a store. The old brick church has been cleaned up and is to be used as a temporary quarters for the Woman's Club.

### Wyoming Notes: (found on the WSHS 1985 calendar)

- 1919- Train robber, Bill Carlisle, escaped from prison in a shirt box.
- 1921- Mild earthquake rocked Sheridan County
- 1940- Ernest & Martha Hemingway married in UP Dining Room, Cheyenne.
- 1903- Tom Horn hanged in Cheyenne
- 1876- Dull Knife battle fought near Kaycee
- 1865 - Fort Connor renamed Fort Reno



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This caption was taken from  
Wyoming Game & Fish magazine  
Wyoming Wildlife, May 1981

Dick Bard, former Story Hatchery  
Superintendent, holds a 14-pound rain-  
bow trout in this photo taken sometime  
prior to 1932. Dick's wife, Winnie, is  
the lady shown over Bard's left shoulder.  
She is still living.