

The Harlowton News

The Continuation of The Musselshell News

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HARLOWTON DOES HERSELF PROUD

The Largest Crowd Ever Assembled in the City---No Arrests Made---A Wonderful Game of Ball

Just one week ago today Harlowton was dressed up in a boiled shirt and standing collar to greet the guests who assembled here on that day to celebrate the Fourth. To say that she did herself proud is no exaggeration of the truth. Never before in the history of the city was such a crowd entertained. They came from far and near. It was surprising how the crowd grew as the morning waned, and at 10 o'clock, as per the advertised hour, the parade moved, and talk about parades, ours was some parade. There were floats until Main street would not hold them. And tasty ones, too. And funny ones. We expect the Sells-Floto people will be after our Kelly.

We would like, very much, to give a detailed description of all the various business floats but we would have to have a much larger paper than we have to accommodate the article. But, suffice it to say that they were all good and original, and many a city several times our size did not have better.

And as for good manners. We defy any city in the world to produce a homogenous crowd that behaved itself with more propriety than the assemblage present on that occasion. There was not an arrest made during the day. One of the officers said that one or two of the celebrants effervesced a little, but, considering the occasion, leniency was extended them. Now, perhaps, the effete east will take its hat off to the wild and woolly west. So far, we have not heard of a solitary accident to mar the pleasure of the day except the boy that was hurt in the race, by reason of his saddle slipping. While there had been no restrictions placed on the firing of firecrackers, there was very little noise of that description, and nerves were all in tact when the day was ended.

The saddest spectacle of the day was the very poor showing made by the Bigtimber baseball team. Of course, they were badly handicapped from the beginning by ringing in Billings experts and perhaps would have made a better showing if they had stuck to their home grounds. But then they were up against the real thing when they tackled the Harlowton bunch and needed a Mattheson to beat us. Perhaps, boys, you will now recognize our ability, and while we love you and think you are a fine bunch socially and have the kindest feeling in the world for you, we must confess, even if you want that you can't play baseball.

The exercises in the opera house were most entertaining. The band boys showed great proficiency under the able leadership of A. J. Dreyer in the rendition of their overtures. The thanks of the committee are due and hereby extended, to the young ladies and gentlemen who so kindly assisted in the singing. After the introductory remarks by Rev. Readdy, Judge Cheadle, in his usual happy manner, addressed the assemblage for half an hour, with both instructive and entertaining remarks. The judge always has something of interest to say to his audiences, and while we may not always agree with his view point, we are always glad to hear him talk. One point

he endeavored to impress upon his audience was the remembrance of the occasion which gave birth to the day. This cannot be too strongly impressed upon the youth of the land today. The Fourth of July is an occasion on which an endeavor should be made to educate the rising generation along the lines that called it forth. The struggles that our forefathers went through to gain their independence belong to the dim evanescent past, but the spirit that impelled them is the spirit that should now impel our boys and girls to fight for a higher standard of civic morality, and all these points the judge aptly brought out in his address.

After the luncheon hour everybody with one accord, hastened to the fairground where the ball game and races were held. The bucking was all good, and the committee is under lasting obligation to the Twodot horsemen for their participation in that feature of the day.

By and large, the Harlowton celebration was one of the best, if not the best, that was given in this neck of the west. The committee in charge certainly spared no time nor means to make it so, and their efforts were amply rewarded. Everybody whom we heard speak expressed their entire satisfaction with the day's pleasure. The hotels were all crowded to the limit but we heard of no one going hungry. The rest rooms were well patronized by the ladies and children and proved a veritable boon to many weary mothers. Prices on all public service were not boosted and no dissatisfaction was heard on that score.

At a very early hour in the day the entire stock of flags and bunting was exhausted and several places of business that had delayed their purchases were unable to get decorations for their stores. However, there was a liberal supply of decorations and the gala appearance of the town was very striking. It was not necessary to tell strangers that we were celebrating the Fourth. All business houses closed at ten o'clock and remained closed until late in the evening when they opened for a short time to allow the rural visitors to do what trading they might want. The opening was duly appreciated by many farmers who find little time to come to town these busy days.

One feature of the day that was remarked by many was the liberality of the band in furnishing music. They played on the slightest provocation. They played when the home boys had an inning and they played when the Bigtimber boys made a fluke, which kept them pretty busy. They played a funeral dirge when the Bigtimber boys lost the game and thereby showed they were not callous to the visitors' woe. We wish here, to contradict a rumor that has gained credence in some quarters to the effect that the band only had three pieces in its repertoire, and played them over and over. It had four pieces.

The fireworks display in the evening was fine and many larger towns might well be jealous of such a display. In fact, everything

passed off more smoothly than it has ever been our fortune to witness at a like celebration.

The dance in the evening, under the auspices of the orchestra, was well patronized and that institution made quite a neat sum of money which they well deserve. It is a fine orchestra of which the town is proud to be the possessor.

Well, we hope you have all regained your equilibrium and that there has been no disastrous results to your workaday bodies.

Prizewinners

The following were the prize winners in the various contests: Bucking contest, Cheyenne Kid, first, Ed Hines second.

Saddle race, Bill Harper, first, Roy Connolly, second, A. Porter, third.

Girls' race, Harper, first, Benson second.

One hundred yard foot race, A. Porter, first, Tom Porter, second, Grivetti, third.

Fat man's race, Hawley and

Moe tied for first, D. J. Malloy, second.

Quarter Mile foot race, A. Porter, first, Jack McLeod, second. Boys' race, D. Pierce, first, Wm. Fuller, second.

For best decorated auto, W. C. Husband.

Best burlesque, Jake Knaff.

The Ball Game

The locals beat Bigtimber on July 4th by a score of 11 to 0. The score looks very one-sided but when you take into consideration that the visitors did not have their regular battery, and the one they used was only a makeshift that they got from Billings, no wonder they got a drubbing.

The Bigtimber boys are as clean a bunch of players as ever played here. Their manager will not allow any kicking or quarrelling. It would have taken a better team to beat our boys that game than is to be found anywhere in eastern Montana.

(Continued on page 3)

LAST HERD OF WILD HORSES

About Fifty Head Comprising the Last of the Wild Horses in Ferguson County Rounded Up

The last herd of wild horses known to be at large in Ferguson county was rounded up last week, riders for the "U. S." and "2" outfits, accompanied by State Stock Inspector Kennon, succeeding in subduing the band that has ranged in the lower Judith river brakes for the past ten or twelve years. The band consisted all told, of about fifty head, but only sixteen of that number could be classified as genuine wild horses, the remainder wearing the brand and being the property of Oscar Johnson.

The story of the chase of the band was told to the World Tuesday by Julius Bechard, one of the riders employed in the roundup, and if space permitted the experiences of the horse hunters could be woven into a fascinating description of the fight and the mighty endeavor of the band to retain their freedom. The horses were practically all of thoroughbred origin, being the offspring of a number of Hambletonian and Morgan mares left on the range about twelve years ago by a certain roundup, and while inbreeding had left its deterioration the animals were splendid specimens of their type. Every summer during the years of their freedom attempts have been made to round them up by ambitious horse hunters, the long chases and the constantly increasing vigilance and timidity of the band tending to keep them hardy and in running trim. When finally captured the animals proved to be smaller than was supposed, but every one was reduced to racing flesh and in the chase none of the cow ponies were at all capable of matching them in speed.

The capture was effected simply by running the band off its feet, this being accomplished by relays of cow ponies. After the run had been arranged and the point of approach determined upon, the chase was commenced and some idea as to the desperation with which the band attempted to evade capture may be gathered from the fact that a distance of fifty miles was covered in exactly three hours. A few of the less hardy animals dropped out during the run, but

not until they were completely exhausted, too worn out and fagged to resist the ropes of their pursuers. The ground over which the chase was made consisted of the brakes and bad lands incident to the merging of Arrow and Flat creeks at the point where they enter the Missouri river and with the precarious footing thus afforded many falls by the riders resulted. Throughout the entire distance the band followed a practice of racing from one hill top to another, evidently endeavoring to always secure an advantageous view point. Always in the lead was a superb black stallion and it is a matter of regret by the roundup that he did not survive the chase. At one point on the run the stallion became entangled in a wire fence from which he received injuries necessitating his being shot.

Although the band has been running in that territory for over ten years, few if any of the animals were over seven years old, the explanation being that the older ones were killed off in the hunts of previous years, perhaps a few of them captured. One of the animals taken bore two big scars from bullet wounds received at one time or another of its life.

The chase was brought to a close at a corral, into which all of the horses were run and roped. Ten seasoned riders were employed in the hunt, and Mr. Bechard stated that it was probably the most strenuous roundup of their experience. Several of the cow ponies were rendered practically worthless from over exertion in the run. Immediately after the corralling had been accomplished, the task of breaking the wild horses was begun and while a few of them proved too vicious to be entirely conquered, the majority were ridden and will make serviceable riding stock.

Another band of wild horses, has been supposed to be ranging along Lodge Pole creek, but inspection has proved that all animals ranging in that territory now are branded.—Stanford World.

Julius Bechard is a resident of Harlowton, and son of Jos. Bechard.

FRANCIS B. SAYRE INTERESTED HERE

The President's Future Son-in-Law Interested in Harlowton--Friend of the Van Cleves

Francis B. Sayre, who will wed Miss Jessie, the second daughter of President Woodrow Wilson, in November, is well acquainted in Harlowton and interested financially here. He is a stockholder in the First National bank, and his mother, Mrs. Martha Nevin Sayre, together with Mrs. Paul Van Cleve, owns the Clark addition to Harlowton, adjoining the original townsite on the north. Young Sayre is also a partner with Paul Van Cleve, Jr. in the ranching and stockraising business near Melville.

Mr. Sayre has spent a part of each year, for the past decade, with the Van Cleves, on their ranch near Melville. One of his greatest delights, when a boy, was going over with young Paul Van Cleve to visit Twodot Wilson and listening to the veteran cowman's stories of early days. He and young Paul hunted together in the Belt mountains and along the Missouri river. He is a keen sportsman as well as a cultivated gentleman. He is well known in the neighborhood of Harlowton and speaks of in terms of acquaintance.

Mr. Sayre is a graduate of Williams college, and valedictorian of his class. He spent one year at the Van Cleve ranch after leaving Lawrenceville, where he was also valedictorian. At Williams col-

lege he took his examination for graduation in February, and after spending several months traveling with young Paul on the coast and in Idaho, returned to Williams. He is a fine young orator as well as being interested in wholesome sports, and at Williams was manager of the foot ball team.

Mr. Sayre was associated with Dr. Grewfelt collaborating, in Labrador, and accompanied Admiral Peary on his journey south after the discovery of the north pole, on the ship Roosevelt, and acting as Peary's secretary during the great celebration in New York.

It does not require a great stretch of the imagination to presume that when wedded, the bride and groom may put Harlowton in their honeymoon itinerary.

Miss Jessie has divulged to her intimate friends the information that the date of her wedding will be either the second or third Saturday of November. The president has requested that the ceremony, which will be solemnized in the east room of the White House, the same room in which Lizzie Taylor, Nellie and Alice Roosevelt were married, be as devoid of pomp as is consistent with the wedding of a president's daughter.

Mr. Sayre is employed on the staff of District Attorney Whitman of New York.

F. W. BARRON AND BRIDE BACK

F. W. Barron and bride returned Sunday to Harlowton. Monday evening a number of his masonic friends, under the forceful leadership of Dick Jones, discussed Fred's newly married situation and decided that he was being let off too easy, and accordingly they made a raid on the castle and person of the new benedict, bearing him off to the ice cream parlor and then and there feloniously and with malice prepense, did jointly and severally order and consume at the benedict's expense a copious amount of cooling ice cream sodas. When the noise began some thought there was a fire, others a murder and the crowd began to assemble from every quarter. It was some few minutes before Fred dared to show himself but when the boys began to remove the window screens he decided that discretion was the better part of valor and gracefully surrendered himself to their tender mercies.

The following item from the Lawrence (Michigan) Times, the bride's home, gives a full account of the wedding:

A quiet home wedding was celebrated Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hess, their daughter, Blanche Louise, becoming the wife of Fred Warren Barron, of Harlowton, Mont.

Rev. Elam Branch, of Ionia, the officiating clergyman, used the pretty ring ceremony, the bridal couple standing before a banking of ferns and flowers. A light luncheon followed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Barron spent a few days at Christie lake and Tues-

day left for their new home, via Denver.

Mr. Barron is the owner of three telephone exchanges in Montana, one at Harlowton, one at White Sulphur Springs and one at Judith Gap.

BARBER NEWS

Henry Leibe went to Miles City last week.

Misses Hilda and Nannie Eklund were in Harlowton last Monday.

The following spent the Fourth in Ryegate: Fred Prillwitz and wife, Wm. Nelson, Chas. Sherwood and wife, Evelyn Baker, Alice Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. Simkins and children, Mildred Bartz, E. Pearson, Peter Berg, Alfred Bartz, Laura Skordahl, Manda Stageberg, Emily Werness, Messrs Carpenter, Weisser and Schmolke.

The Eklund brothers spent the Fourth in Roundup.

Ernest Slayton of Lavina, was a visitor at Eklund's Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Mutt was in Harlowton Monday.

Mrs. Poikala and children spent the Fourth in Roundup.

A few of the Barber people enjoyed a picnic by the river the Fourth.

E. Grunsted and wife of Shawmut attended services in Barber Sunday morning.

Miss Alberta Stageberg of Toppenish, Wash., is visiting with her brother and sister.

George Fowle Likes Us.

George Fowle, our efficient county clerk and recorder, of White Sulphur Springs, honored the city with his presence on the Fourth. He says we are certainly some live wires in Harlowton.