



At one dance, as a side order, I entertained by riding "bucking" cowboys, while they were down on all fours. If I was not bucked off, they paid me a dime, but if I was thrown, I took their suspenders with me. The latter was known as "pulling leather" and was not allowed in a real riding contest.



Henry Langlet often played his violin at the old time dances; one night at Jim Wishart's, he did not have an A or D string, but he overcame the shortage by peeling off a couple of strings of the right size from a slab of sinew which Mrs. Wishart kept to sew mocassins. The dance kept on until daybreak, with Henry's No. 11 shoes pounding the floor, keeping good time. Henry would sing, too; his favorite song was, "Susan Jane with a mouth like a cellar and a neck like a crane." He pronounced mouth "mouse."

John J. Martin, The Rosebud Trail (Gleichen, Alberta)



[At box socials] the men had no ideas as to whose box they were bidding for, but many a lovesick swain would be tipped off by his ladylove as to which was hers, so that he'd be sure to get it. Sometimes their plans would run afoul with the result that sometimes a brand new romance was born.

Looking Back (South Edmonton, Alberta)