

were not.

I knew the life history of nearly every rancher and cowpuncher in our part of the country---"our part" embracing an area ~~of a few hundred miles~~ from Calgary to Banff ---a matter of eighty miles alone over the highway. But distances meant nothing to us. A neighbor was the rancher twenty or thirty miles off. I thought nothing of going on horse to call upon a neighbor. ~~Some~~

~~Of course, I sometimes made a whole day's trip of it, spending the night with them --- but it was nothing. We all had automobiles moreover, and we were back and forth at each others places.~~

~~There were a number of "Old-timers"---fine people who had come in in pioneer days, and I never tired hearing their stories of when they trekked across from this or that re part of the world and slept on the trail in all kinds of weather, and of the first shacks erected. &c.~~

~~Other neighbors~~

There were a sprinkling of Americans among the ranchers in the foothills --- adventurous fellows who had drifted somehow or other across the line, and there were any number of English people, ranching, as a sort of sport---or rather they had started "ranching" in that way, but they were soon in the game as we were in dead earnest. For we had to be, if we wished to hold on to the money we had invested. We had a duke's son riding the range for us. Down the road a little way the son of a peer kept in the summer a little road house. Another duke's grandson had a polo and dude ranch adjoining ours. Two Italian princes (of the Royal family) had a great horse ranch, and one of them was the manager of it. (Incident here)

Every One realized the adventurous quality of the ranchers at, say, some big dance or gymkhanna, when each ones history was retailed.

~~Among those present were people from the four corners of the earth, whose birth and environment had previously been as far apart as the anti-podes. The son of the lord was rubbing elbows with the commoner~~

I knew nearly every Indian upon the Reserve---and there were several hundreds of them. If I did'nt know them personally I knew them by sight at