

# SCRA-A-ATCH 'IM COWBOY! ITS FRONTIER DAYS

## Famous Western Cowboy Yell Already Heard as Cheyenne Prepares for Its Celebrated Frontier Days, July 25-28

As th' feller from Medicine Bow says, th' cowboy that rides into the world's bronc busting championship this year is going to know he's been aboard a haws. Yes SIR!

And that's the dope, direct from the range where the wildest cayuses on four legs are being rounded up for the celebrated cowboy sports which decide the world's championships in the cattle country's pursuits.

Phil Yoder is to defend the bronc-riding championship he won last year. Against him will be pitted such riders as Eddie McCarty, Bryant Roach, Ray Bell, Hugh Strickland, "Slim" Holder, Angelo Hughes and others, the "top hands" of the west. And for them to battle, aiding and abetting the new unridden bronchos from the ranges as it were, will be such notorious outlaws as High Rock, Coyote, Steamboat, Lightning Creek, all names that have spelled defeat to many a championship contender.

Preparations are being made for a huge crowd to witness the contests, with accommodations for double that of last year—eastern bankers, cowboys, capitalists, ranchers, society women, Indians—40,000 of them are expected, all to go stark-raving mad together as wild men fight wilder horses, to dance up and down, pound each other on the back and swell the roar that has rolled so many times across the range at Cheyenne.

"Ride 'im cowboy! Scra-a-a-atch 'im! Atta boy."

The silver mounted Union Pacific saddle, in addition to the large purse, has for long years been the symbol of the world's broncho-busting championship, and for the cowgirls the magnificent gold, silver and diamond McAlpin Trophy is representative of the winning of the world's title in all-around horsemanship. The two are the premiere trophies in the world of cowland sports and it is hard to state which is the most hotly contested.

It is certain that the cowgirls' contests are not even a single jump behind those of the men in daring, thrills or excitement, and if thousands go temporarily mad at the sight of a husky puncher battling his outlaw broncho, they go finally crazy with enthusiasm when such a tiny little miss as Lorena Trickey mounts one of the same vicious cayuses and rides him to surrender.

The McAlpin Trophy was first given by L. M. Boomer of the

McAlpin hotel in commemoration of Miss Wyoming's visit to New York, when the famous cowgirl "trade mark" of Frontier Days rode her cowpony to the 26th floor of the great hostelry and out onto its roof for her first view of the metropolis.

Showing the state of Wyoming in a map of carved silver, with Cheyenne marked by a diamond, it bears the figure of Miss Wyoming, with the lettering in carved gold. Its winning, in addition to the world's championship title, also carries with it a trip to New York, where it is officially presented, each trophy becoming the permanent property of the winner, and a new edition being made for each succeeding year.

Miss Trickey, a tiny cowgirl, who weighs not so very much more than a sizeable stock saddle, has won it twice and this year will again defend her title. Few would suspect this slim little girl of being a champ, but "Hot dawg," as the punchers at Cheyenne say, "How that girl can ride!"

She'll tackle anything that seven horse wranglers can get a sizeable stock saddle, has won it twice and this year will again defend her title. Few would suspect this slim little girl of being a champ, but "Hot dawg," as the punchers at Cheyenne say, "How that girl can ride!"

This year, with every cowgirl in the country out after the title, the McAlpin Trophy contest will mean thrill after thrill. For months Miss Trickey's rivals have been practicing the various events and if she retains her title another year, it will be a championship well won.

Phil Yoder, long champion in steer roping will also be out after his old-time honors again, and from his Wyoming ranch come rumors of phenomenal speed made in roping and tying by him. Here, too, he will have energetic and skilled competition.

They'll all be there by the 25th of July, the bulldoggers, the trick riders and ropers, every "bronc rider" worthy of the name, plain cow-punchers and top "contest hands." And with them will be the thousands from Maine, California and almost everywhere in between who love the thrills of the fast-going



Above is Miss Lorena Trickey, world's champion horsewoman with the McAlpin Trophy, emblematic of the title she will defend at Frontier Days. The trophy was presented by L. M. Boomer of the McAlpin hotel in New York in commemoration of Miss Wyoming's exploits there. To the side is "Slim" Holder on a bad one.

frontier of the old cow-country days. Even one whole tribe of Indians are planning to emigrate to Cheyenne for the big party. Preparations are rounding up fast, and long before the time when "Doc" Davis of the Frontier Committee waves his four-gallon hat and yells "Let 'er buck," everything will be ready.

And then from the time "Doc" does wrangle his Stetson with Frontier Days' opening yell on July 25th Cheyenne will be ridin' 'em wild, high, wide and handsome for four long, thrilling days and nights.

Above is "Miss Wyoming," otherwise known as Helen Bonham, in the pose made famous by the McAlpin Trophy. At the side is Chief Gossin-Lodge. Below is Phil Yoder, who will again go after the world's championship in steer roping at Cheyenne, snapped in fast practice action.

Cheyenne, Wyo., July 1:

"Scra-a-a-atch 'im cowboy!" The famous broncho busters' yell can be heard already out where the "hands" are working over some of the wild ones in preparation for Frontier Days which commence here on July 25th.

The wranglers are riding some of 'em—and then there are some of the shifty-eyed bronses fresh off'n the range that just naturally ain't being rode this season, they simply ain't dispositioned that-a-way nohow. Gentleman hush,

