

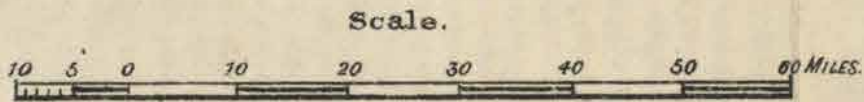
PLAN

OF PART OF THE LINE OF LOCATION

OF THE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

WEST OF LAKE SUPERIOR.



In Record Time Audible Books

© 2022



**An exploration in interactive Music and Art
Visit us here: www.inrecordtimestudio.com**

**This book is a companion piece to Scott Andersen's album of original songs,
Whiskey, Blood, and Gold.**

How it works: To activate the music and videos that accompany this book simply set your ipad, tablet or phone to the camera app and hover above each scan code. Once the code is detected a link to the media will appear on the screen and you must click on it.



**Scan for introduction
and complete book audio**



**Scan for
In Record Time website**

**Produced by James McKenty and Scott Andersen
Music Recorded/mixed and mastered by James McKenty at In Record Time Studio
Peterborough ON**

**Narration by Greg Keelor
Comic Illustrations by Paul Ainsworth
Newsprint, Dimestore Novel Illustrations by Brittany Brooks
Book layout by Brittany Brooks
Editing by Susannah Therrien and Kellie McKenty**

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SCOTT ANDERSEN

Scott is a man who is hard to pin down. He popped into my life suddenly on August 8th 2015 at a local arts and music festival. His wife Sue explained that her husband “needs to record his songs.” In the end that chance meeting has led to the recording of over 70 of Scotts songs! On the occasional Saturday morning, as fast as I could set up microphones to record, Scott would rattle out 4-5 “new ones” and be gone like the wind. Who was this man?!? I’ve been able to glean little pieces of information but the puzzle is still to this day far from complete. He is a family man and a restless creator not only in songs but in life. He is of a rare breed who sees life itself as a moveable, workable, breathing piece of art, history and destiny.

While some are able to view the world from 10 to 100 feet above, Scott is able to see it from 10,000 feet and he uses that extended view to capture what he sees in songs. In the plaintive folk tradition his songs make no airs, they speak directly

to the human condition. Love, family, parties, drinking, gun fights, trains, cattle drives, memories, and the wild west ... all of it is palette for his paint.

By taking on this vast and immense project together we have pulled together many resources, contemplated many ideas, and I believe the results show just how vital a writer and creator Scott really is. However, if you wish to meet him I can’t tell you where to go, I can’t tell you what he does or where he has been...that’s for you to speculate. Start by listening to his songs, search Scott Andersen on your streaming platforms. Maybe if you listen hard enough you will be able to piece it all together ... So far the pieces I have collected are a blue sky, Kids playing in a field, friends and family, a barn, a beautiful wife, a Christmas tree, a western scene, some blurry movies, fiddles, a birthday cake, a cowboy hat, laughter, and some dogs.

— Written by James McKenty



JAMES MCKENTY

James McKenty was born... James grew up ... ya ya let's just cut to the chase. Musically James's incredible musical prowess spans most traditional instruments; guitar, drums, piano, harmonica, vocals, and he's excellent at them all.

Adding to that James's unique sense of rhythm and creativity takes music to higher levels. He combines talent and tradition with the obscure. In these songs you will hear him like mix in the sound of a bottle rolling on concrete, the rhythm of a locomotive, the sound of stomping with boots through the snow — all as musical accompaniments — a true gift. Somehow I believe James could make finger nails on a chalk board sound good!

Once you get over just how jealous you are of his spectrum of talents you realize his genius on every level. Playing, arranging, coaching and producing, his skills are as pure as a shot of good bourbon ... and recording with him is as addictive as cigarettes. James inspires people to go beyond their own abilities, and with a confident and humble demeanor, leaves them amazed at the results.

I think if I was playing chess against some grand master, knowing full well that there was no chance of winning, the simple act of playing in the presence of a master would be victory enough. To cut to the chase even further, over the past several years that I have known him Mr. McKenty has become a darned good friend.

— Written by Scott Andersen



❧ CHAPTER ONE ❧

TUMBLEWEED TOWN

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

Scott Andersen - Vocals, Acoustic Guitar

James McKenty - Drums, Bass, Baritone Guitar, Harmony Vocals

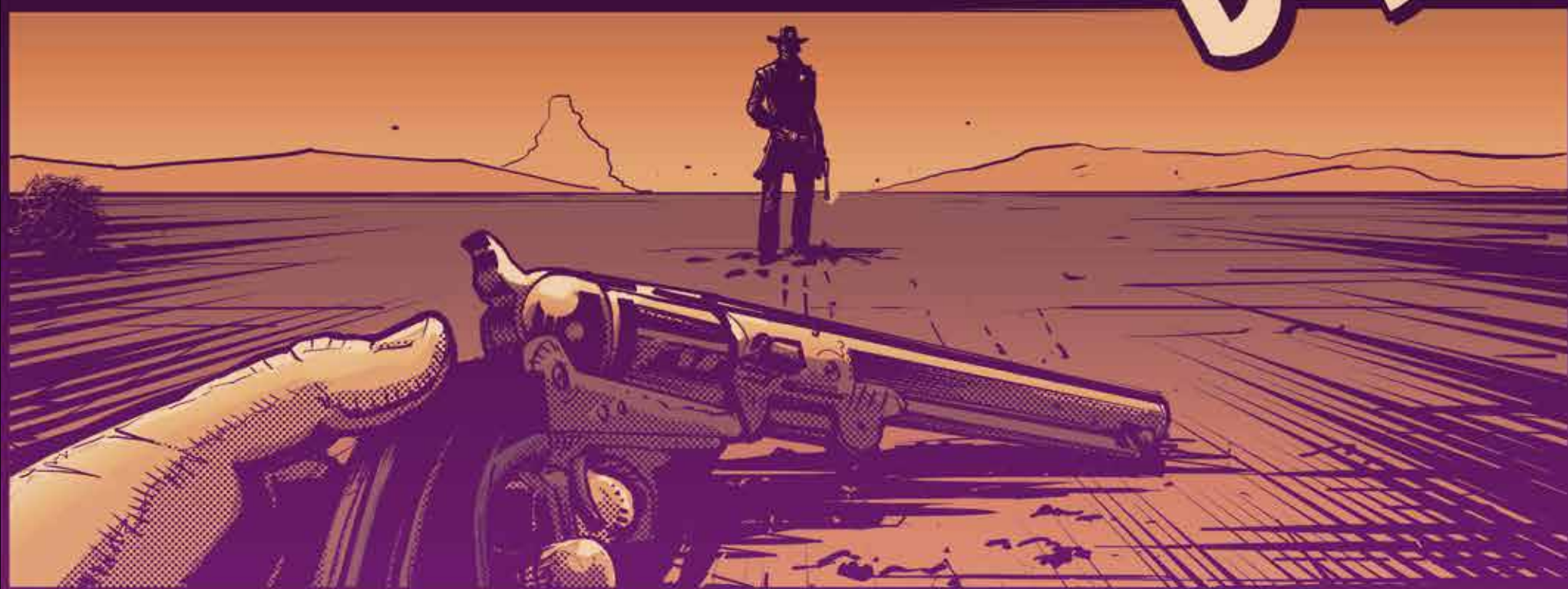
Jimmy Bowskill - Pedal Steel





Andy Burt





TUMBLEDOWN TOWN



TUMBLEWEED TOWN

Came riding into town with a bounty on his head
Wanted by the law for the evil deeds he did
In that saloon he laid his blood money down
A whiskey drinkin' outlaw in a Tumbleweed town
They rode in from south Texas with a gun and a star
Tied up his horse walked in through them swingin' doors
The jinglin' of his spurs, silenced the crowd
And when the outlaw saw the lawman they ...
stared each other down

Classic tales of the Wild Wild West
Outlaw chasing ranger with a badge on his chest
Gonna be a shoot out when good and evil meet
One rides away, one dead in the street
There's a tumbleweed rolling through the only street in town
And the wind whips the dust across a body on the ground
The undertakers got another casket to make
They'll bury the outlaw while the ranger ... rides away
History tells the tales of whiskey blood and gold
Poker game saloons with painted ladies there to hold
Cattle chasing cowboys and outlaws on the run
Rangers bringing justice to the west with a badge and a gun

Classic tales of the Wild Wild West
Rangers chasing Outlaws are some of the best
Ending in a shoot out when good and evil meet
One ride away, one dead in the street
Good guys ride away
Bad guy's six feet deep

❧ CHAPTER TWO ❧

COWBOY CULTURE

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

Scott Andersen - Acoustic guitar, Vocals

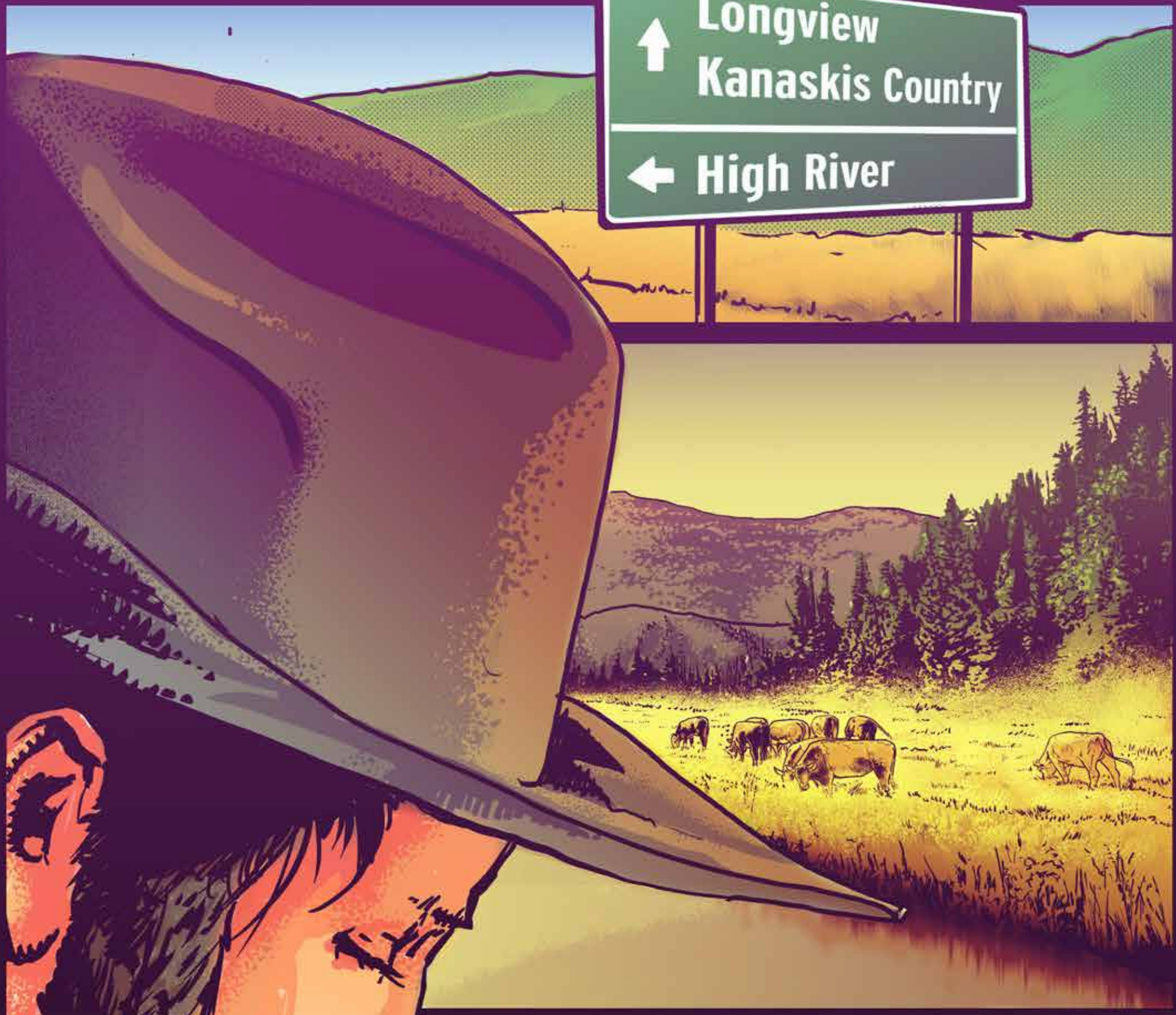
James Mckenty - Harmonica, Programmed Strings, Acoustic Guitar





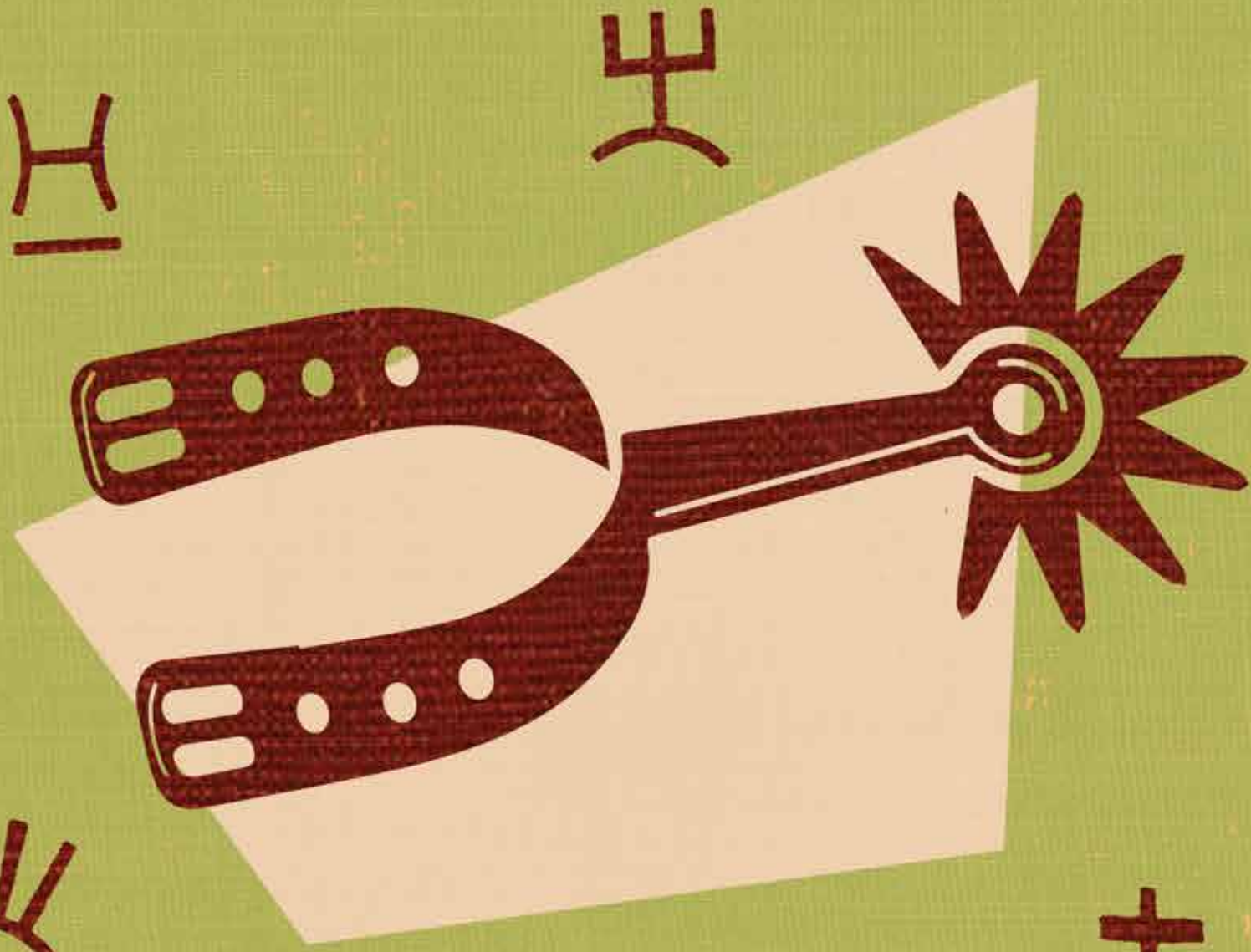
↑ Longview
Kanaskis Country

← High River





COWBOY CULTURE



COWBOY CULTURE

Summer's gone they've got a few more days of riding
a few more days of living a cowboy life
a hundred head of cattle they've been driving
to the stock yards at the end of the line

Tomorrow there'll be a few more miles behind them
bringin' them cows from the highlands down the hills
doing what cowboys do to keep the cattle rollin'
giving history another cowboy tale to tell

And they know all the words to the songs them coyotes are singin'
and they've counted up all the stars in the sky
chasing them cows through wind, cold, heat, and the rainin'
living the dream of life on a cattle drive

A handful of years ago in a small cowtown bar in southern Alberta
we met three cowboys living the dream of riding the open range
they said their cowboy way of life had been slowly disappearing
and cowboy culture was becoming history

One said, the job wasn't worth the money
he just wanted to follow the hoof prints of ol' Will James
and chasing cows and counting stars and singin' with the coyotes
brought him satisfaction behind fortune and fame

We listened to their stories, bought their beers and them cowboys rode away
we saw them the very next day
they were driving their herd along the banks of the Kananaskis river
those cowboys were riding right into yesterday
and we were watching history turn a page

Now the nights are getting cold
and the days are shorter
the leaves on the trees
are starting to turn

They'll get that herd to the stock yards just outside of Longview
Lord knows if those cowboys will ever return

but they know all the words to the songs them coyotes are singing
counted up all the stars in the sky
chasing them cows through heat, cold, wind, and the rainin'
living the dream of life on a Cattle drive

❧ CHAPTER THREE ❧

GOLD RUSH
GHOSTS

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

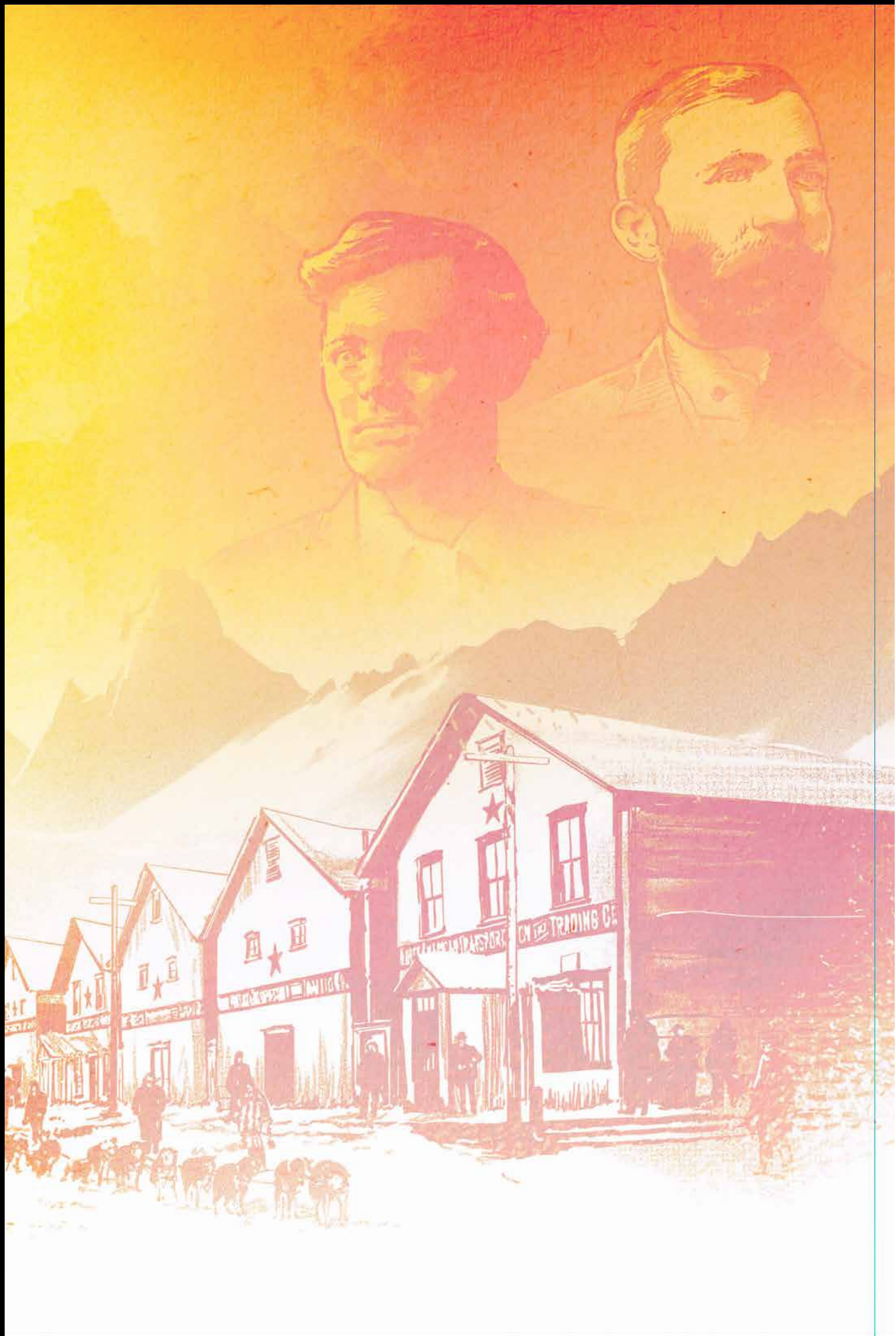
Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

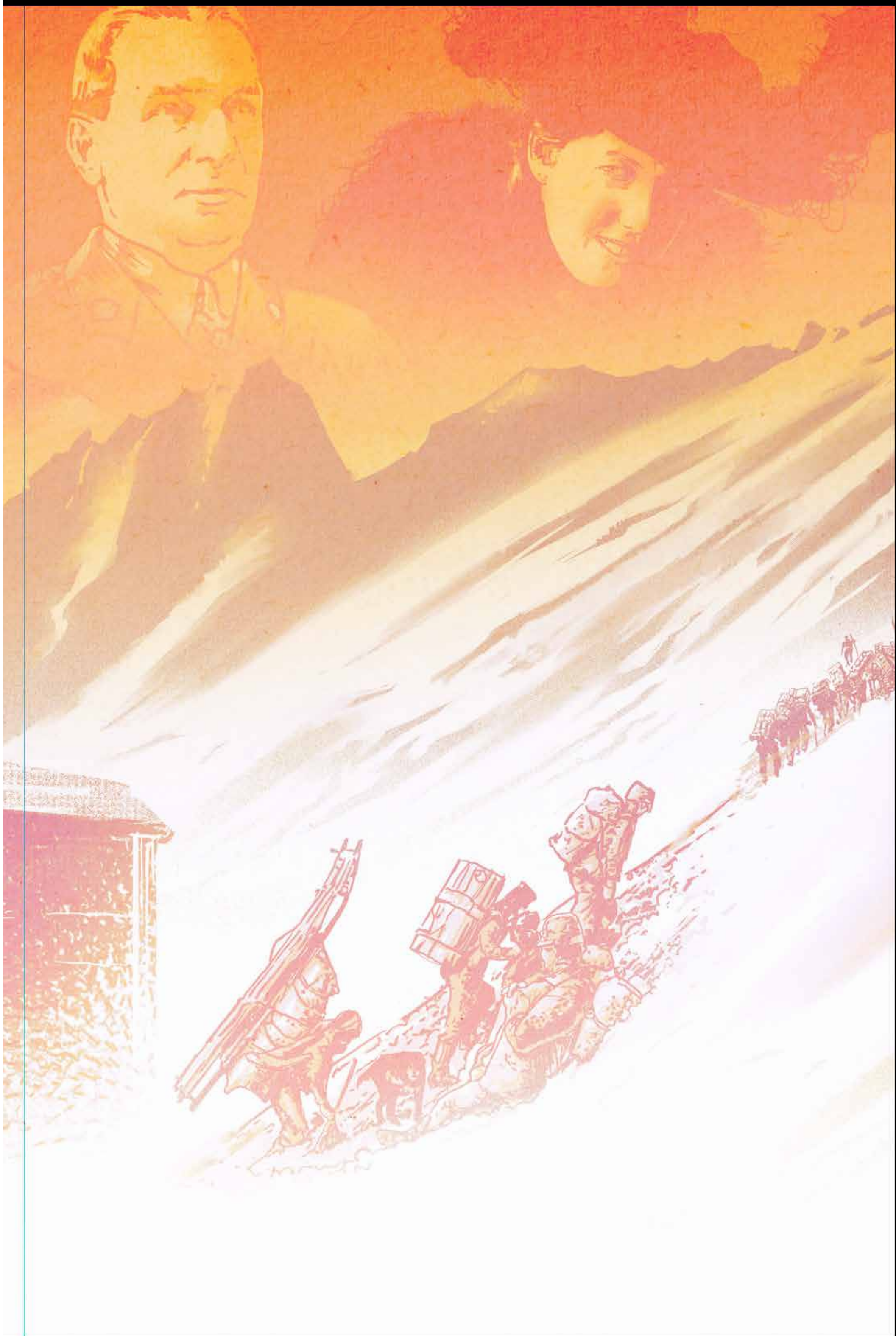
Scott Andersen - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

**James McKenty - Slide Guitar, Baritone Guitar, Drums,
Electric Guitar, Bass**





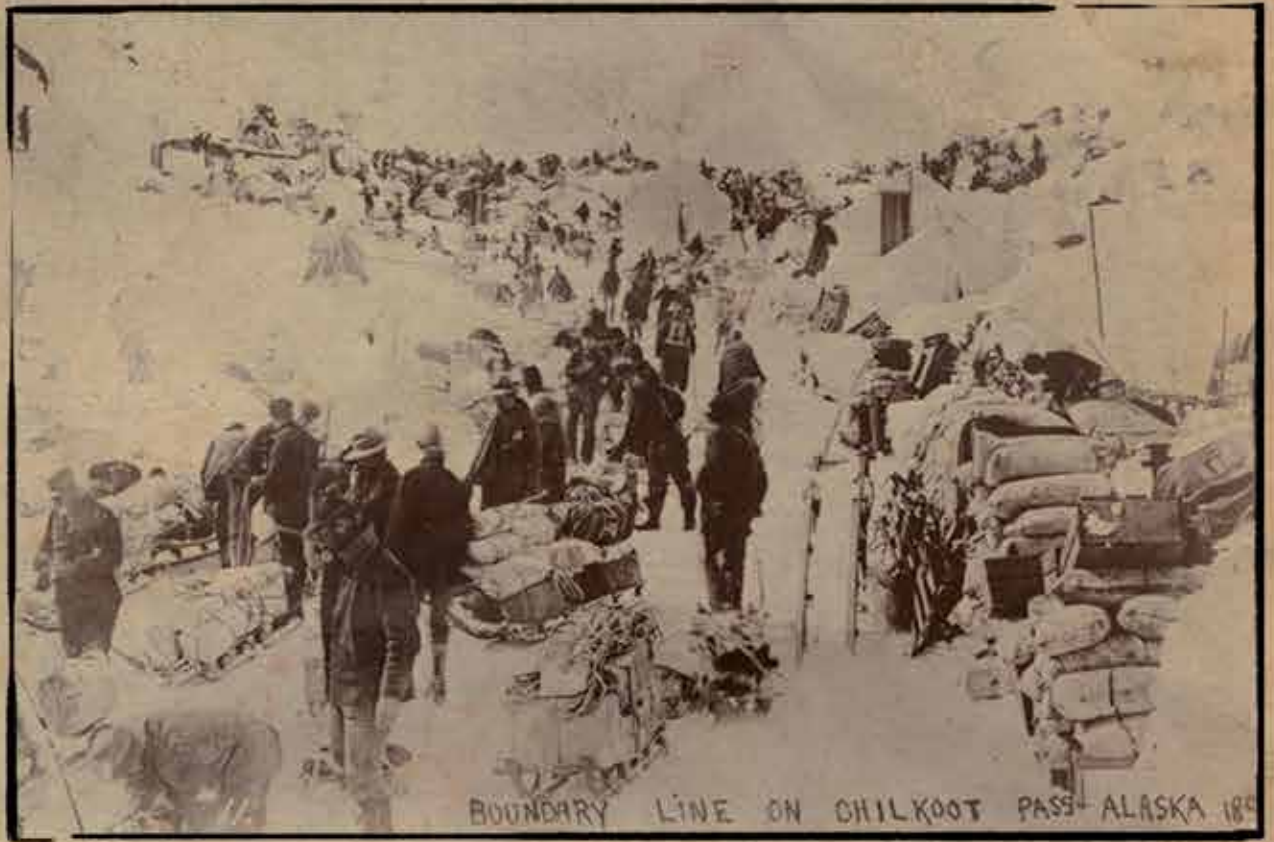




IN NOME ALASKA IT'S ESTIMATED EVERY CLAIM HAS BEEN JUMPED AT LEAST THREE TIMES

SO YOU FOUND YOUR GOLD BUT CAN YOU KEEP IT?

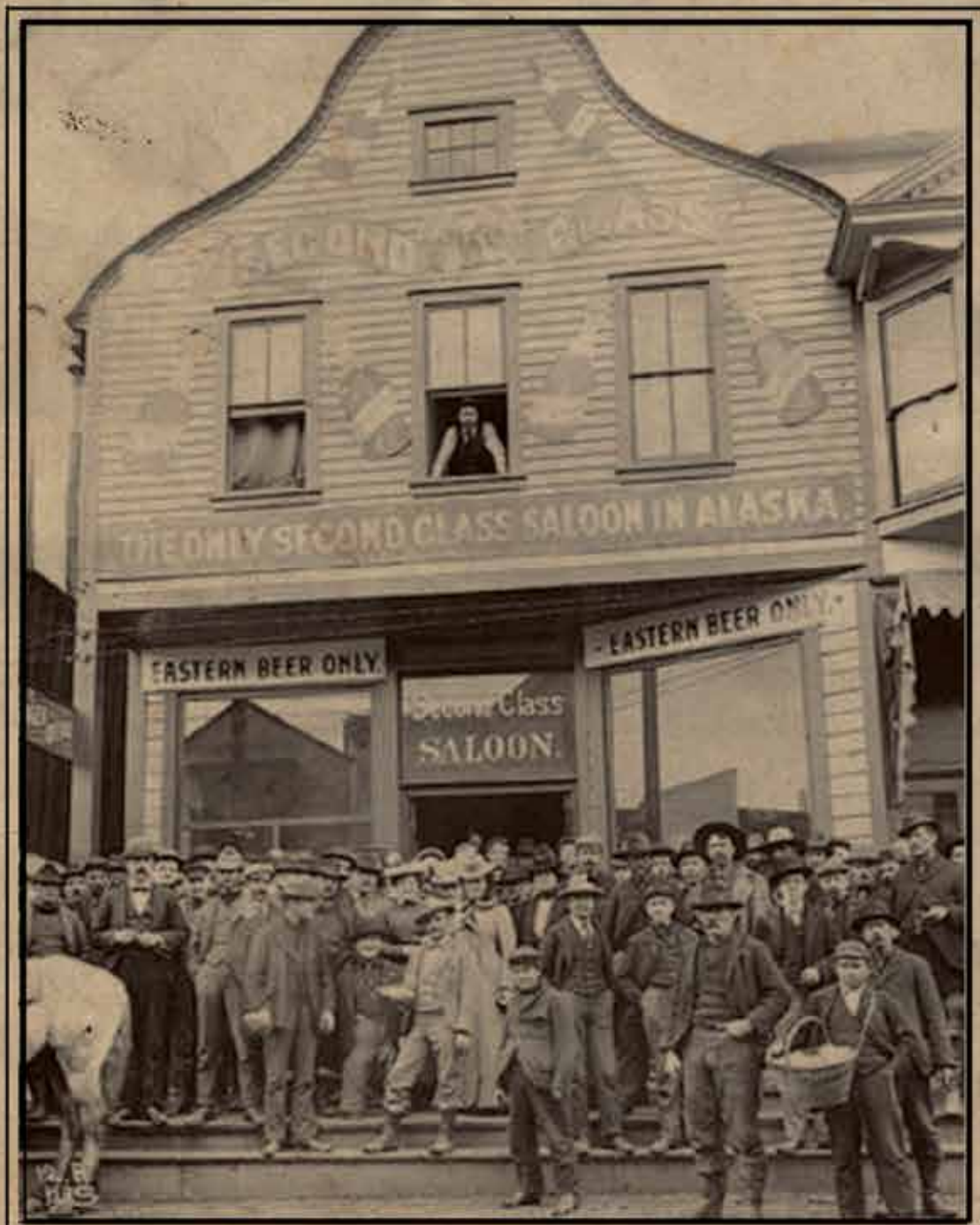
A combination of crooked politicians and late comers are trying to lay claim to the early findings of prospectors. Those who originally found the gold now find themselves faced with several others laying claim to have also found it. Best Keep your eye on the prize, lest some disappear in the night.



FAMED WESTERN GOOD GUY OPENS

DEXTER SALOON

Wyatt Earp has landed in Nome! Known as a great BUSINESSMAN, GOLD MINER, LAWMAN, AND GAMBLER. Earp moved through Dodge, Deadwood, and Tombstone before landing here seeking his own gold. Having fought many battles including a gunfight at The OK corral Mr Earp is now slingin' drinks to all who are thirsty.



Your Life May Depend upon your getting the very best Groceries if you are going to the

Klondyke

Our goods are the VERY BEST and we pack them with the UTMOST CARE.

COLUMBIA GROCERY CO.
L. M. NEWMAN, Propr.
912 FIRST AVE.

HIRING: Looking for adventurous GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS!

Must have an open attitude, be able to dance, shoot a six gun & like the taste of whiskey.

"THE KLONDIKE"



Our success with the "KLONDIKE" Cigar has been most gratifying, and we urge the dealer to try one box in order to demonstrate their worth.

FISCHER BROS., AGENTS, SEATTLE

\$35 per thousand

The REAL LIFE CHARACTERS of the KLONDIKE GOLD

Shookum Jim Mason



Wyatt Earp



RUSH

Black Mike Hunge



Klondike Kate



Frederick Trump



GOLD PRICES HIT \$18.99 an ounce! The rush continues!

The value of gold is hitting an all time high. As more and more people arrive in Dawson City, there is more and more gold being pulled out of the Klondike trail. Not for the faint of heart, many go up but only some return with their riches and lives to tell about it.

SID GRAUMAN returns from the gold fields to start construction of THE CHINESE THEATER in LOS ANGELES

After arriving in Dawson City with his father, Sid became a newspaper boy! Newspapers being scarce he was once offered \$50 for a single copy which a shop keeper then read aloud and charged admission to hear. In that moment he realized people would pay handsomely for entertainment. So, upon his return to Los Angeles, Sid is building the most elaborate movie house which he calls The Chinese Theatre. Set to premier is Cecil B. DeMille's, *The King of Kings*.

DETERMINED
ENTREPRENEUR

FREDDY TRUMP

STRIKES IT RICH WORKING THE
GOLD FIELD.
WHERE WILL HIS FORTUNE LEAD?

After staking claim to gold in the Yukon, Trump opened the Arctic Restaurant and Hotel in Bennett BC which offered fine dining, lodging and sex in a sea of tents. He then opened the White Horse Restaurant and Inn in Whitehorse. Suffice to say, he amassed a great fortune and where will all his fortunes go? His son has begun buying real estate. We wait with bated breath to hear what The Trumps do next.



GOLD
RUSH
GHOSTS



GOLD RUSH GHOSTS

Howlin' wind, blowin' snow
how the hell they got here
the devil only knows

Left his home
and he headed North west
To the Klondike Trail
He was gonna strike it rich

Through the white pass
And dead horse trail
Fifteen hundred steps of ice
He was almost there

The Yukon River
The last deadly stretch
Rode a makeshift boat
to put his greed to the test

Dawson City
Staked his claim
he set up camp
and began to dig

On Bonanza creek
He worked his fingers to the bone
Digging in the dirt for the Klondike gold

Living like a pig
Driven' by greed
a poor man's nightmare
in a goldrush dream
gonna hit the motherload one day
but the joke was on him
cause tomorrow never came

Two years of sweating
scratching for gold
in 1899 announced as 1894
not enough for food or supplies
But just enough to keep the dream alive

How he's getting out of here
Well heaven only knows
But there's word of a boomtown
Way up on the coast

He'll pack his camp
and leave his worthless claim
And head on another gold rush trail

You gotta get to Alaska
a town called Nome
Where they say
the gold is jumping outta the ground
That's where his quest took an evil twist
and his lust for gold became a death wish

Living like a pig
Drivin' by greed
a poor man's nightmare
in a goldrush dream
gonna hit the motherload one day
but the joke was on him
when tomorrow finally came

Cause you know he struck it rich
Hit the motherload
On a claim on Anvil Creek
Just outside of Nome

Wyatt Earp on the bar
at The Dexter Saloon
that miner miner walked in with his pockets full

There was gambling and girls
and the whiskey flowed
and he was living like a king
in a rich man's world

He brought a fortune through them swingin' doors
and he drank it away on poker and whores

What came to be the custom in a town called Nome
A greed claim jumper shot the miner down
Shot him dead for what that prospector had
A motherload claim on the Anvil creek land

He was buried in the mud no name on his grave
a gold rush victim of a dead man's dream
hit the motherload he got his big pay day
but the joke was on him
shot dead the next day

They say a hundred thousand folks
made the Klondike trail
through the blowing snow
while the cold wind wailed
every soul a tale, fortunes lost and made
and the gold rush ghosts still whisper their names

❧ CHAPTER FOUR ❧

MOUNTAIN MAN

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

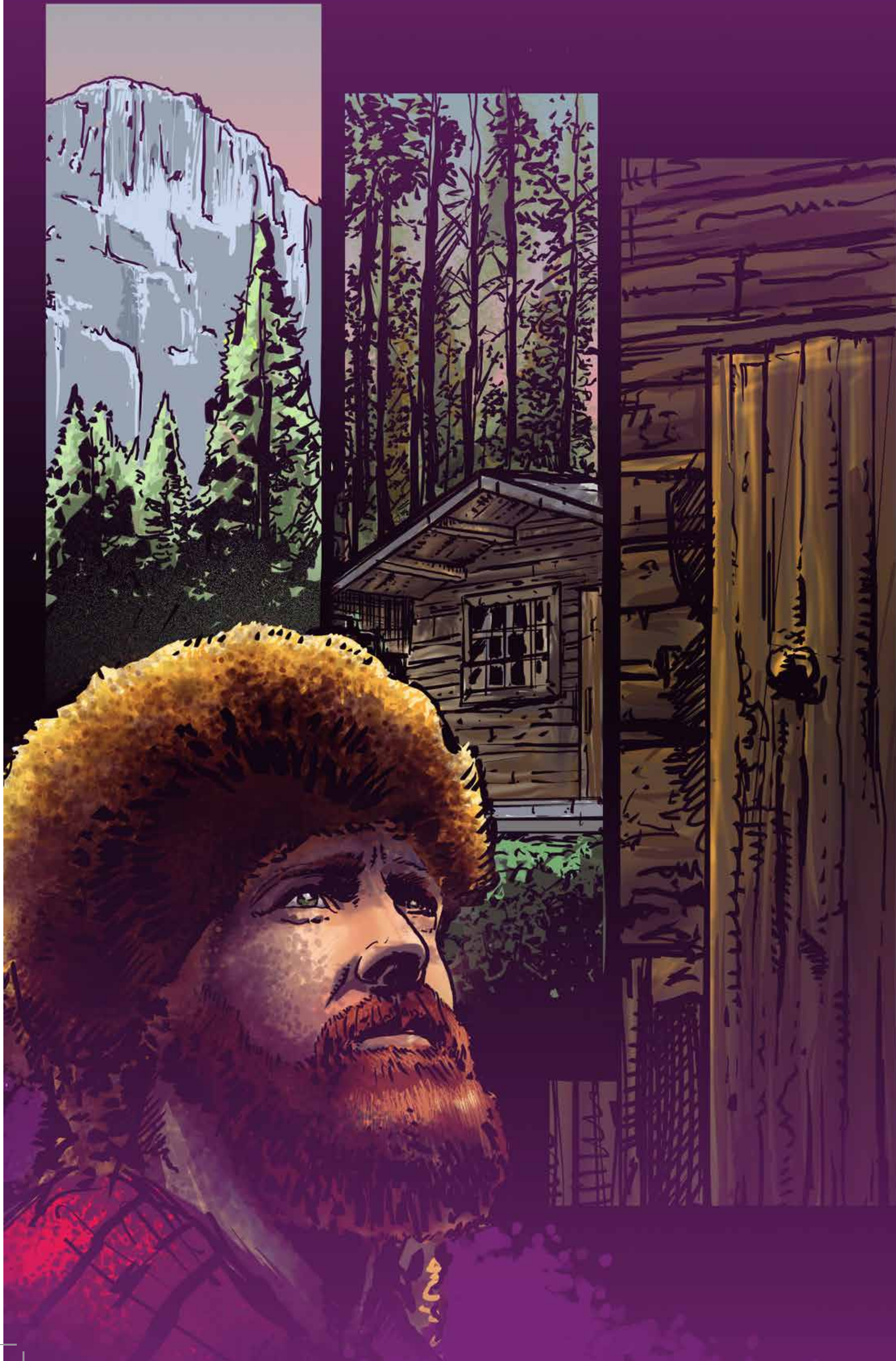
Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

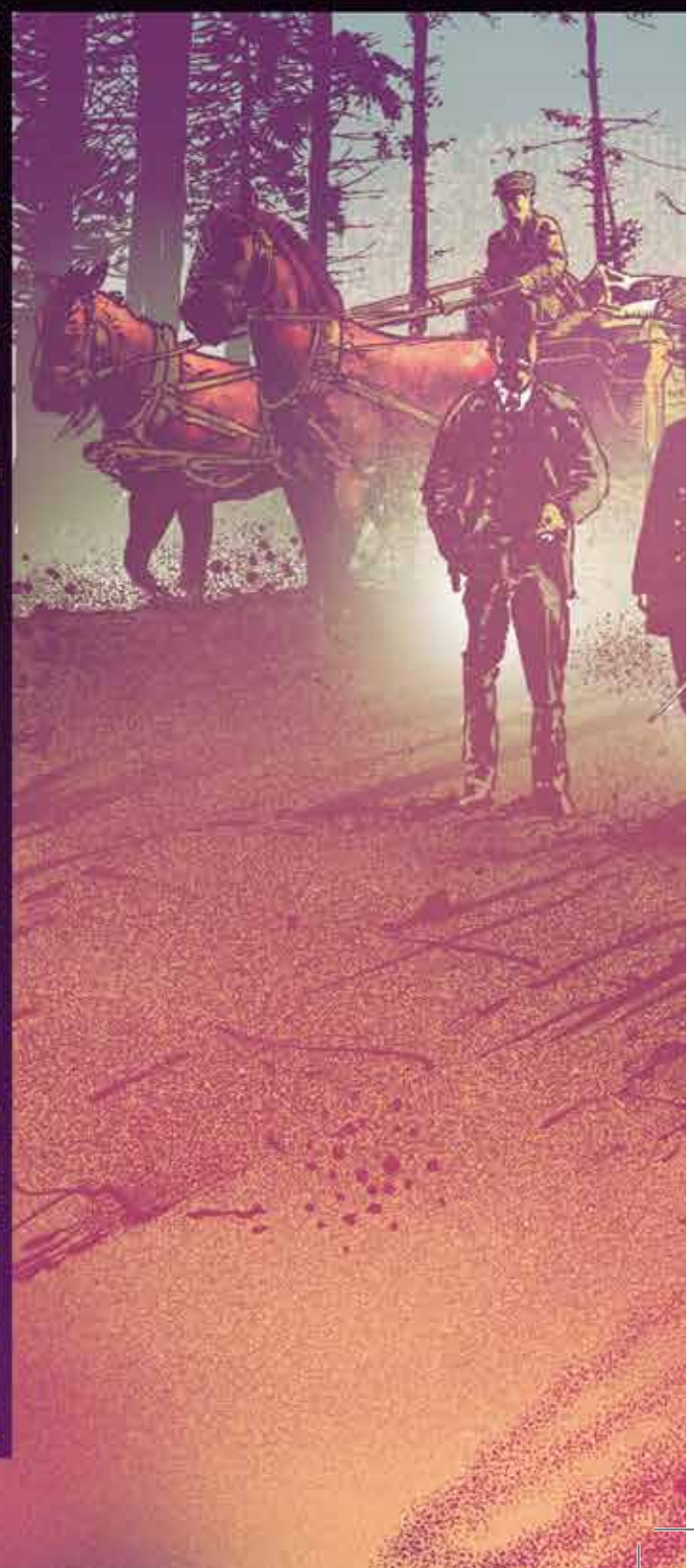
Scott Andersen - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

**James McKenty - Boots walking through snow, Acoustic and Electric
Guitars, Axe, Harmony Vocals**









NEW LEGISLATION JUST PASSED

A NEW DAY IS BORN!

1932 is shaping up with the US Congress passing legislation and banning the use of whiskey as a barter currency with native Americans in the lucrative fur trade.



THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN THE AMERICAS DIES.

1821, JOHN ASTOR died at the age of 46. John Astor was the owner of the American Fur Company. Estimated net worth of Mr. Astor is \$20,000,000 making him the wealthiest man in North America. The state of his will is currently unknown.

Enterprising Young Men.
 THE subscriber wishes to engage ONE HUNDRED MEN, to ascend the river Missouri to its source, there to be employed for one, two or three years.—For particulars, enquire of Major Andrew Henry, near the Lead Mines, in the County of Washington, (who will ascend with, and command the party) or to the subscriber at St. Louis.
Wm. H. Ashley.
 February 13 —98 tf

SILK HATS? ...WHAT NEXT?

A fashion trend has abruptly ended. Silk is now the material of choice for men's hats. French fashion and milliner icon ANTONIO GIBUS launches the silk top hat. Gibus contends that silk is easier to source, cheaper to manufacture, and eliminates the high cost of getting beaver pelts to the fashion centers.

What does this mean for the Hudson's Bay Company and their fur trade?

Time will tell, but if you are thinking of heading west to become a fur trader you better think twice. Perhaps think about a northern adventure to the gold fields of the Klondike.



**MANUFACTORY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
No. 124, Long-street.**

The Undersigned begs to inform the Inhabitants of Cape Town and the Country Districts, that he has constantly on hand, a well assorted Stock of the best quality of Hats, of various descriptions, at moderate prices, manufactured by himself at the above Establishment.
In returning his thanks to the Public in general for the liberal support he has received, he begs to assure them, that he will continue to use his utmost exertions to supply them with Articles of the very best quality in his line of business, and hopes to experience a continuation of their support.
Orders executed with dispatch, and a liberal allowance made to Shopkeepers and Country Dealers.
* * It is requested to take notice, that the name of the Manufacturer, J. A. STOLL, is printed in every Hat.
J. A. STOLL.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN FUR COMPANY EXPANSION WEST



The Rocky Mountain Fur Company is looking to 100 of the toughest, bravest souls. Successful candidates will be sent west to expand the fur trade. Founder of the Fur company William Henry Ashley will be

choosing men and will call them, "Ashley's 100." They will be tasked with aggressively challenging the American Fur Company and the Hudson's Bay Company for their place in the fur industry.



HAT MANUFACTORY

WILLIAM H. HAMER respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the

HATTING BUSINESS,

In all its various branches, on Pennsylvania Avenue, two doors east of Davis's Hotel, and adjoining the Printing Office of Mr. R. C. Weightman: where gentlemen can be furnished with Hats on the shortest notice; made of the best materials; in the first style of fashion, and on reasonable terms.

Washington City, Dec. 17, 1810.

Imitation is the best proof that the article imitated is the pure article. There are many imitations of

OLD NO. 7 PURE WHISKY

but that is all they are—imitations.
Any first class bar will serve it to you straight.

Jack Daniel Distilling Co.

SPADES PLAY TO A FULL HOUSE

James McKenty and the Spades play to a packed Fort Laramie crowd last week during the Green River Rendezvous. The Spades, currently on the western leg of their North American tour, excited the crowd, playing all of their classics. The performance was briefly interrupted when famed mountain man Grizzly Adams arrived with his pet grizzly bear, but the performance continued after Adams and his bear were introduced on stage and then exited back to the wilderness. Tickets to the event were sold out well in advance, yet some scalpers were noted to have received up to four bottles of whiskey and three beaver pelts for front row seats.

The image is a stylized, geometric illustration of a mountain landscape. It features several mountain peaks represented by triangles in black, orange, and light grey. The sky is a mix of black and orange, with stylized clouds in light grey and orange. The foreground shows a jagged mountain range in black and orange. The text 'MOUNTAIN MAN' is prominently displayed in the center, rendered in a bold, black, sans-serif font with a light grey drop shadow, giving it a three-dimensional appearance. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century graphic design or book cover art.

**MOUNTAIN
MAN**

MOUNTAIN MAN

At the turn of the nineteenth century
Looking for adventure he left society
For a new frontier past the buffalo lands
the rocky mountains
became a mountain man

Through the wild territories
the mountain man roamed
yhe ranges from Canada to New Mexico
the best and worst and toughest of men
Grizzled old souls dressed in old buck skins

Trading whiskey for furs with the red man
until 1823 he had to change his plans
so he started setting his own trap lines
for beaver mink, tannin their hides

Mountain Man
alone in the wilderness
living on the lamb
with a gun and a horse
tough as nails
killing to survive and eating what he kills

Living like the rest of the world wasn't there
except the eagles and the wolves and the
cougars and the bears
middle of nowhere
found a perfect place base of a mountain
fresh water from a lake

and with logs and moss
and sweat and stone built a one room cabin
and made his home
through the mountain passes he'd map his trail
so he could find his way to the first big sales

They called them rendezvous
they happen once every year
like Green River Wyoming
And he'd swap his furs
for fresh supplies
Stuff a mountain man needs
The HBC would take his furs back east

Mountain Man
alone in the wilderness
living on the lamb
with a gun and a horse
tough as nails
killing to survive
and eating what he kills
By the end of the century
his era was done
the fur trade dried up
and mountain men moved on

but from the maps and passes
the trails they blazed
progress called and the white man came

and they followed his trails
on wagons and trains
and the wild frontier was about to be tamed
the seasons changed for the very last time
for the mountain man
it was the end of the line

but from new frontiers
territories got claimed
borders got staked and the States got named
them grizzled old souls left a legacy
Carved their name on history's page

❧ CHAPTER FIVE ❧

SLEEPY LITTLE MEXICAN TOWN

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

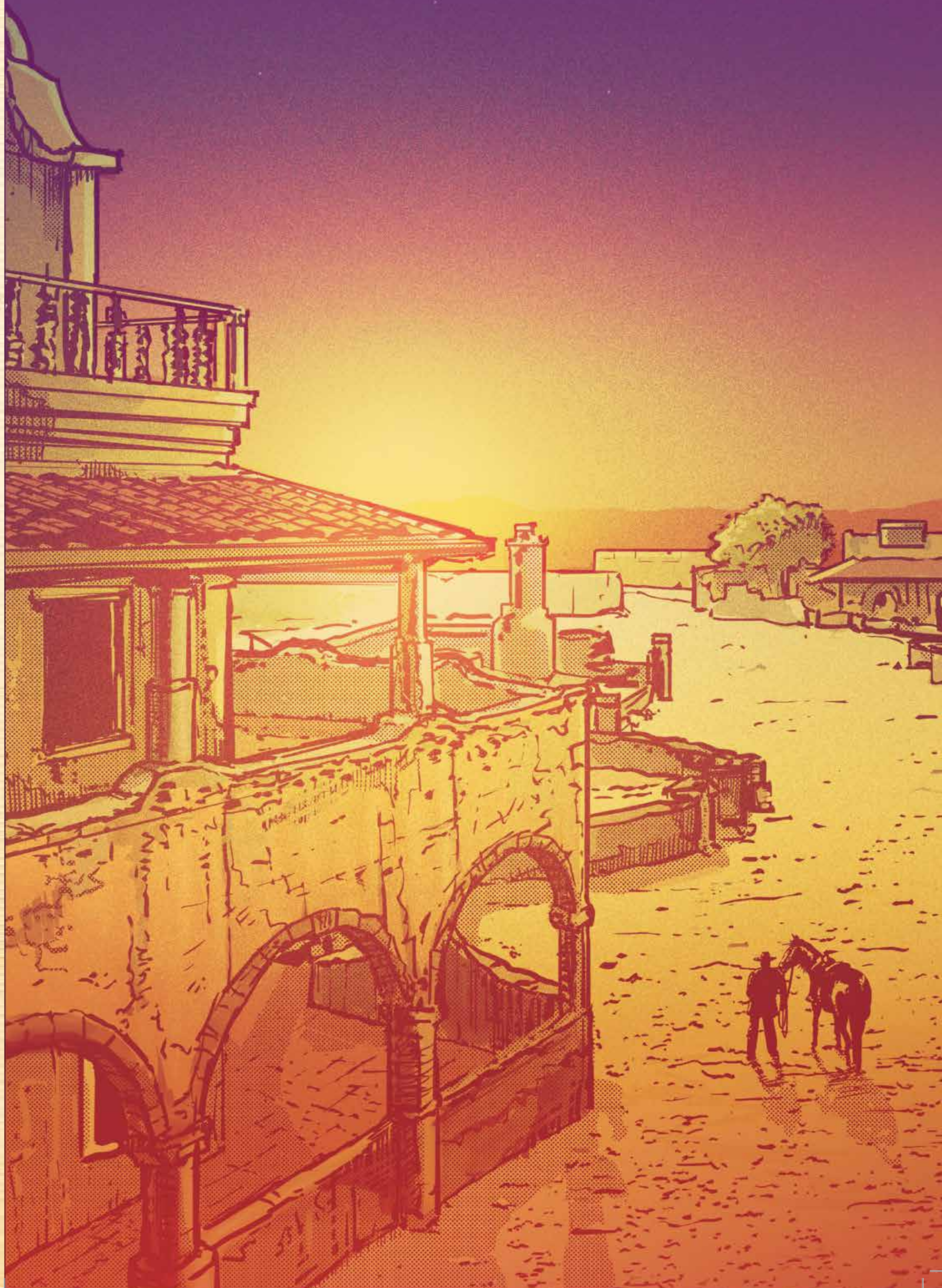
Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

Scott Andersen - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

James McKenty - Classical Guitar

Ryan Weber - Trumpets

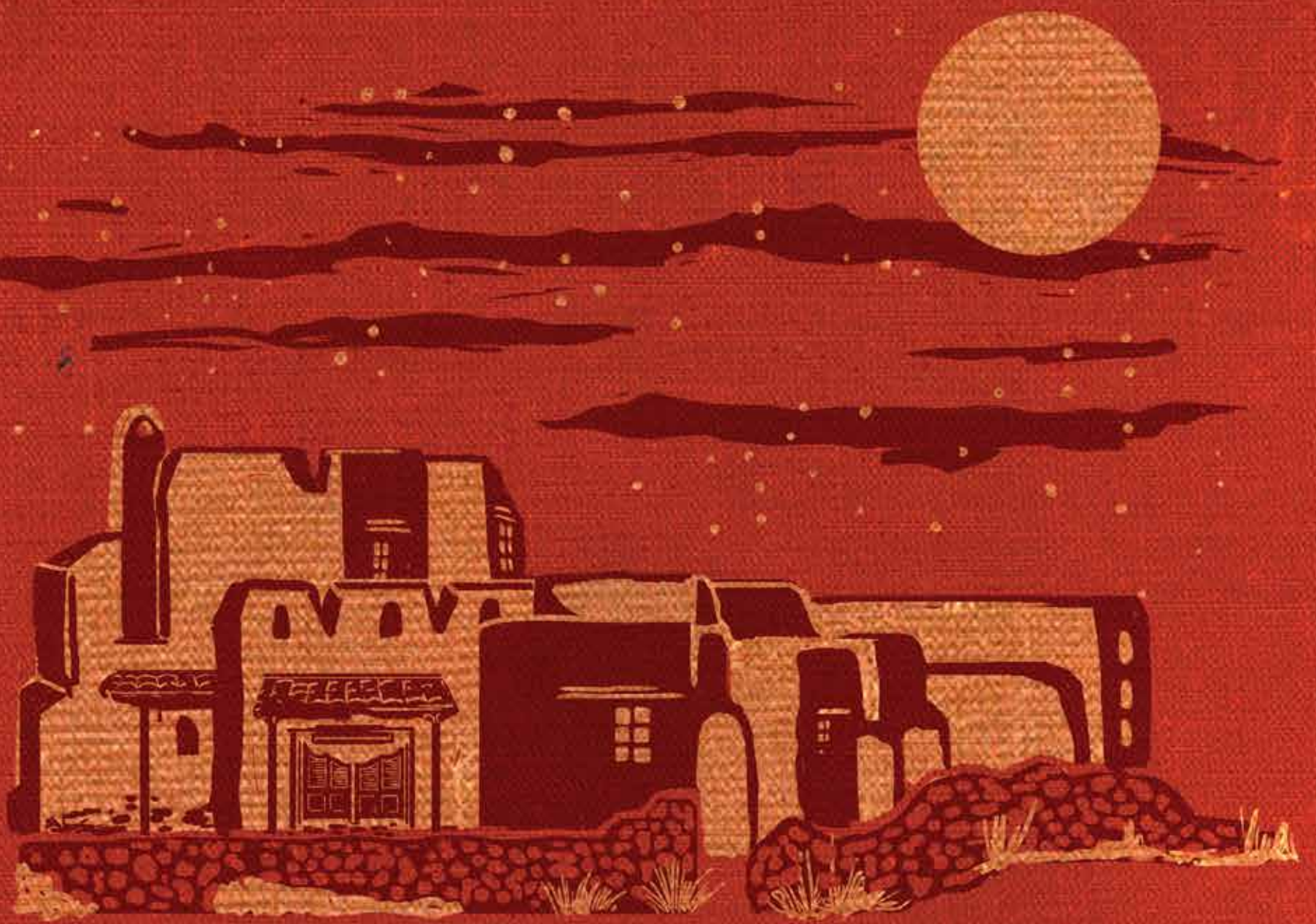








Sleepy
Little
Mexican
Town



SLEEPY LITTLE MEXICAN TOWN

I had a dream that I rode into a sleepy little Mexican town
Walked in the tavern to wash a little bit'a trail dust down
And just like something out of a western movie scene
There was a pretty senorita at the bar staring at me

Her hair was black as night, her eyes were brown
She poured the tequila and I knocked it down
She said a bad bandito was the boss of her little town
And he killed any drifter that came here snoop'in around

The more she poured the less I cared
I was fall'in in love with the pretty senorita with the raven hair
She said "senior vamonos mi pueblo, no más tequila por favor
I said too late yer boyfriend... just walked in through the door

Through his rage all that bandit's eyes could see
Was the tequila and his woman laughin'... an pour'in drinks for me
All the people in that bar knew what was coming next
That bandit was gonna put... my six gun to the test

So, out through the swing'in doors to the middle of the street
Between the bandit and me was only about 40 feet
He drew his pistol, as quick as he could be
But that outlaw he was no match fer a... gunslinger like me

It just took one shot to bring that bad banditto down
The curse on that little town was broken when the outlaw hit the
ground All the people cheered and gathered round
To thank this drifter for saving their little town

I made my mind up before the break of day
That in my dream and this sleepy little town is where I was gonna stay
Set down my guns and live out my fantasy
Raise'n little banditos just that pretty senorita and me
Raise'n little bambinos just that pretty senorita and me

I just rode into a sleepy little Mexican town

❧ CHAPTER SIX ❧

NEVER BUY YOUR PUDDIN A HORSE

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

Scott Andersen - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

James McKenty - Electric guitar, Drums, Bass, Harmonica

Jimmy Bowskill - Pedal Steel





NEVER...



Walk into a barroom with
cow shit on yer boots.



Bet yer horse in a poker game
if yer too drunk to know
what yer do'in.



Look down when you talk, look folks
in the eye so you can see the truth.



Go cheap on whiskey or saddles.



Always keep a couple
bucks in yer boot.



Have just one beer at the bar...
you can't fly on just one wing.

NEVER...



Bring a knife to a gunfight son...
if yer gett'in in it to win.



Not know where the exit is
before you go walkin'g inside.



Approach a bull from the front
or a horse from the rear.



Buy your puddin' a horse.



Waste yer time talk'in with fools
unless they're buy'in the beer.



Corner someone tougher than
you... or you'll wind up with
a punch in the head.



ASK COWBOY JIMMY

A SYNDICATED ADVICE
COLUMN PUBLISHED IN
160 PAPERS AROUND THE
WORLD AND 1 IN SOUTHERN
ALBERTA.

SEND YOUR QUESTIONS TO
THE TUMBLEWEED TIMES
CARE OF COWBOY JIMMY.
"NO HORSE THAT CAN'T
BE RODE AND NO PROBLEM
TOO BIG TO SOLVE."

Dear Cowboy Jimmy,

I am new to the area, and just took a job as a helper cleaning the stock yards. Last week this pretty girl ask'd me to meet her at the Twin Pines for a beer. I had to work overtime that day so I didn't have time to change and went straight to the bar. She sure was pretty, and I think she really liked me but when I entered the bar, I had a bit of cow manure on my boots. I walked in and when she looked down at my feet she ran away crying. Cowboy Jimmy what went wrong?

Yours truly, Manure Boots

Well Manure Boots, A word of advice that I've learned son... NEVER walk into a bar room with cowshit on yer boots.

Dear Cowboy Jimmy,

Sir... I am new to the area and am doing my best to fit in so I bought an old nag that came with a free saddle. I got to drinking the bar shot whiskey and puked all night and every time I go to the bar on a weekend I wake up realizing I spent all my money and I'm broke. Cowboy Jimmy can you please enlighten me on how I can best adjust to my new lifestyle.

Yours truly, Broke and Busted

Dear Broke and Busted, thanks fer da question.... There is an answer and it's an easy one, but one that you gotta live before you learn. Here goes kid ... "Never go cheap on whiskey or saddles... keep a couple bucks in yer boot."

CELLULOID STARCH

ANTISEPTIC DESTROYS GERMS.
PROTECTS FROM CONTAGIOUS DISEASES

WE RESPECTFULLY CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR WELLKNOWN CELLULOID STARCH SOLD ONLY IN PACKAGES.



WORLD-FAMED
IT IS ABSOLUTELY THE BEST STARCH ON THE MARKET

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR ALL LAUNDRY PURPOSES

IT CAN BE USED HOT OR COLD. IT GIVES THAT PLIABLE FINISH.

IT WILL NOT STREAK.

IT WILL PROTECT FROM CONTAGIOUS DISEASES LIKELY TO BE CARRIED THROUGH THE CLOTHES. IT CONTAINS INGREDIENTS WHICH WILL POSITIVELY DESTROY GERMS.

IT DOES NOT STICK TO THE IRON. IT WILL NOT BLISTER THE LINEN.

SHE WILL ADVISE YOU ON THE TROUBLES OF YOUR HEART.



All young men and women have love affairs. At such times they need advice. The Evening Journal, through Miss Beatrice Fairfax, will help all such young persons. All letters will be published and answered in the Evening Journal—without the writer's name if so desired. Miss Fairfax will not be able to answer letters personally, as some writers have requested. Correspondents will kindly write on one side of the paper only.



ASK COWBOY JIMMY

Dear cowboy Jimmy,

Yesterday I visited a farm just outside of the city. This pretty little farm girl invited me out to her daddies ranch. I thought I would show her how good of a rancher I could be. She showed me around and took me to meet the animals. First we went to the horse paddock, where I wound up kicked by the horse... then to the bullpen where I got chased around by a crazy bull.... Cowboy Jimmy... I want to go back to the ranch but how can I avoid getting in trouble with the animals?

Signed, Hopeless Rancher

Dear HR, My boy, just two words of advice that every real cowboy knows... Never approach a bull from the front... or a horse from the rear... take that advice and you'll be fine.

Dear Cowboy Jimmy,

I got me a real dilemma sir. I done had me a pretty good life... a little farm, an open range and a horse that was my best friend. We went everywhere together. I would ride into town and ride back to the country, but then I met me a gal and she moved in. It was OK at first, we painted the place, she put up new curtains, but then she made me take my Bud Lights out of the fridge and keep em on the porch. She made me eat salad instead of potato fries and then she insisted I buy her a horse so she could ride around with me. Trouble is now she goes everywhere with me.... Cowboy Jimmy, I think I have to pack up and ride away but I'm scared... what can I do?

Signed, No Longer a Lone Wolf

Dear Son... unfortunately you are on your own... you made the one mistake NO cowboy should make.... NEVER BUY YER PUDD'IN A HORSE.... Good luck kid.

SEEKING ADVICE?

WRITE YOUR QUESTIONS
TO COWBOY JIMMY
POSTAL CODE: Y1A 3J3, YUKON



Charles E. Lewis
F. Leslie Brown
Established 1887
UNWIN & CO.
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100 King Street West
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Ontario and Dominion
Land Surveyors
Valuations, Grading, etc.
Medical Council Building
Over Max A. Hutchinson Bldg.
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ENGRAVERS AND DIE SINERS
Solely responsible for the
AT VICTORIA ST. TORONTO

GOLD MEDALS PARIS 1876, 1889
**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS.**
No. 100, 200, 400, 700, 800, 170, 180, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290 (Mapping), 300 (Drawing)

For an all-round Business Pen
Nothing Excels

Esterbrook's Falcon No. 048

Other numbers in great variety.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM



ORDER

BOOKS.

30

Different lines in our DOMINION Series. Finest line made in Canada and the CHEAPEST. Write for Price Lists.

Manufactured by

The Copp, Clark Co. Ltd.
TORONTO.

Webster's International Dictionary

Grand For Ready Reference
In Office, School, or Home.



A College President writes: "For ease with which the eye finds the word sought, for accuracy of definition, for effective methods in indicating pronunciation, for terse yet comprehensive statements of facts, and for practical use as a working dictionary, 'Webster's International' excels any other single volume."

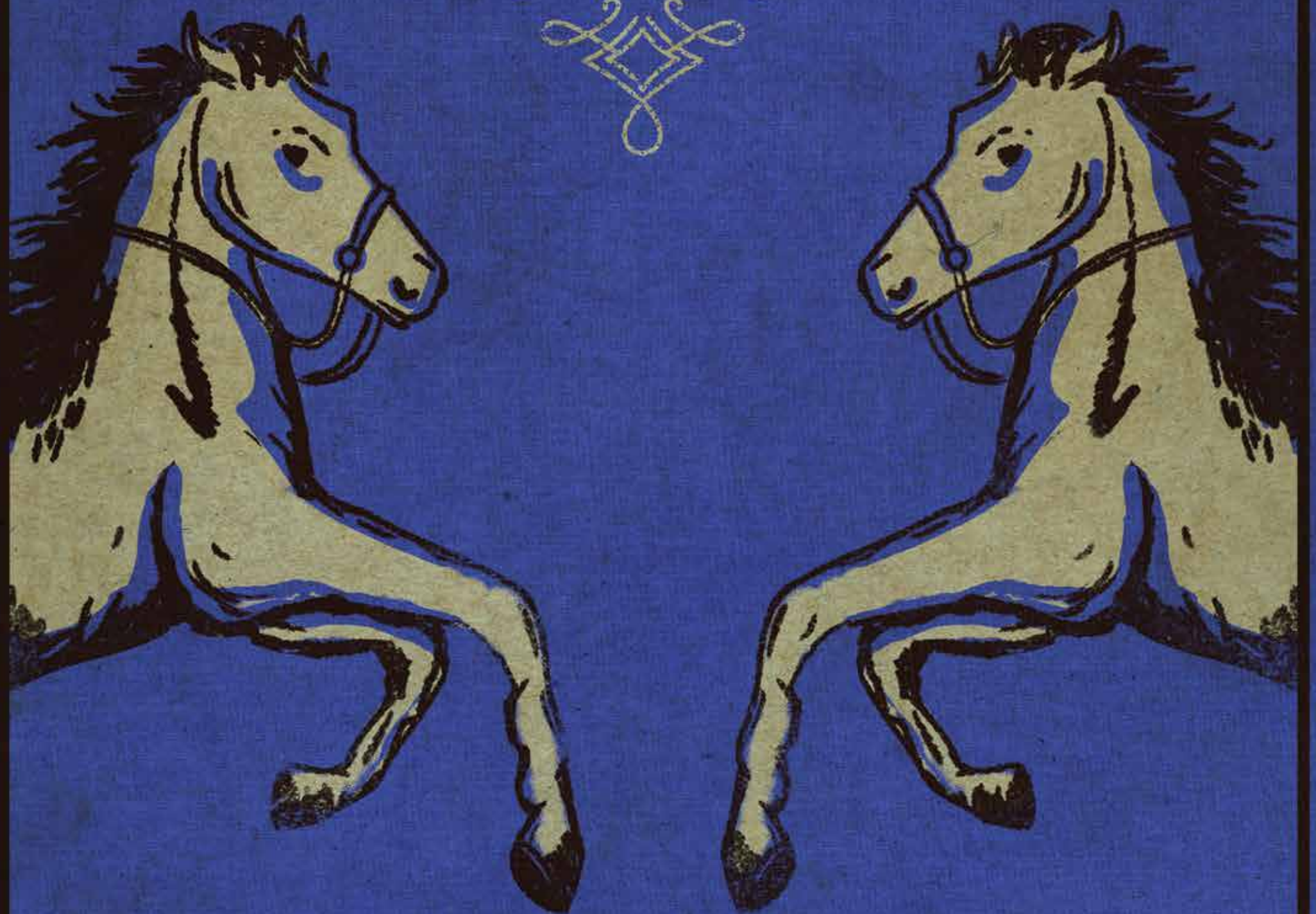
It is The One Great Standard Authority

The publishers of the dictionary are: **G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers,**
Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.



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Photo-Engraving
Bureau**
all kinds of
Photo-Engraving
for every purpose.
The highest
quality on canvas
our specialty.
-List of-
Buildings, portraits,
Monuments, Landmarks,
Book covers & illustrations,
Cartoons, Newspaper cuts
2c. 2c. 2c.
Printed & Published
16 ADELAIDE ST. TORONTO

**NEVER
BUY YOUR
PUDDIN
A HORSE**



NEVER BUY YOUR PUDDIN A HORSE

Well a lot of life lessons
come from bad decisions
and doing things we shouldn't do
life can get complicated even stress related
Trying to have your cake and eat it to

Sitting at the bar one day
an old cowboy gave me some advice
he said walk that line one step at a time
and never make the same mistake twice

He told me never walk into a bar room
with cow shit on your boots
never bet your horse in a poker game
If you're too drunk to know what you're doing

Never look down when you're talking
look folks in the eye
you can see the truth
never go cheap on whiskey or saddles
keep a couple bucks in your boot

and never have just one beer at the bar
you can't fly on just one wing
Never bring a knife to a gunfight son if
you're getting in it to win

Just because your baby says its wrong
doesn't mean it won't be a good time
never not know where the exit is before you go
on to walking inside

Remember boy, you never approach
a bull from the front or a horse from the rear
never waste your time talkin' with fools
unless they're buying the beer
Never tell lies 'cause you'll realize
you gotta remember everything you said
never corner someone tougher than you
you'll wind up with a punch in the head

He kept on going...
he said it's ok to fall in love
with a honky tonk gal
if her parts are in the right place
finding love with just the right one
might take you a couple mistakes

cause in your time you're gonna find
things going from bad to worse
things go south
and you think she'll track you down
that's why you never buy your puddin a horse

Son if you live this way everyday
you'll get the best out of life
like good friends good kids good dog
and with luck a pretty little wife

Depend on yourself and nobody else
in charge of your own course
every cowboy knows sometimes you ride alone
and that's why
you never buy your puddin' a horse

❧ CHAPTER SEVEN ❧

CHISHOLM TRAIL

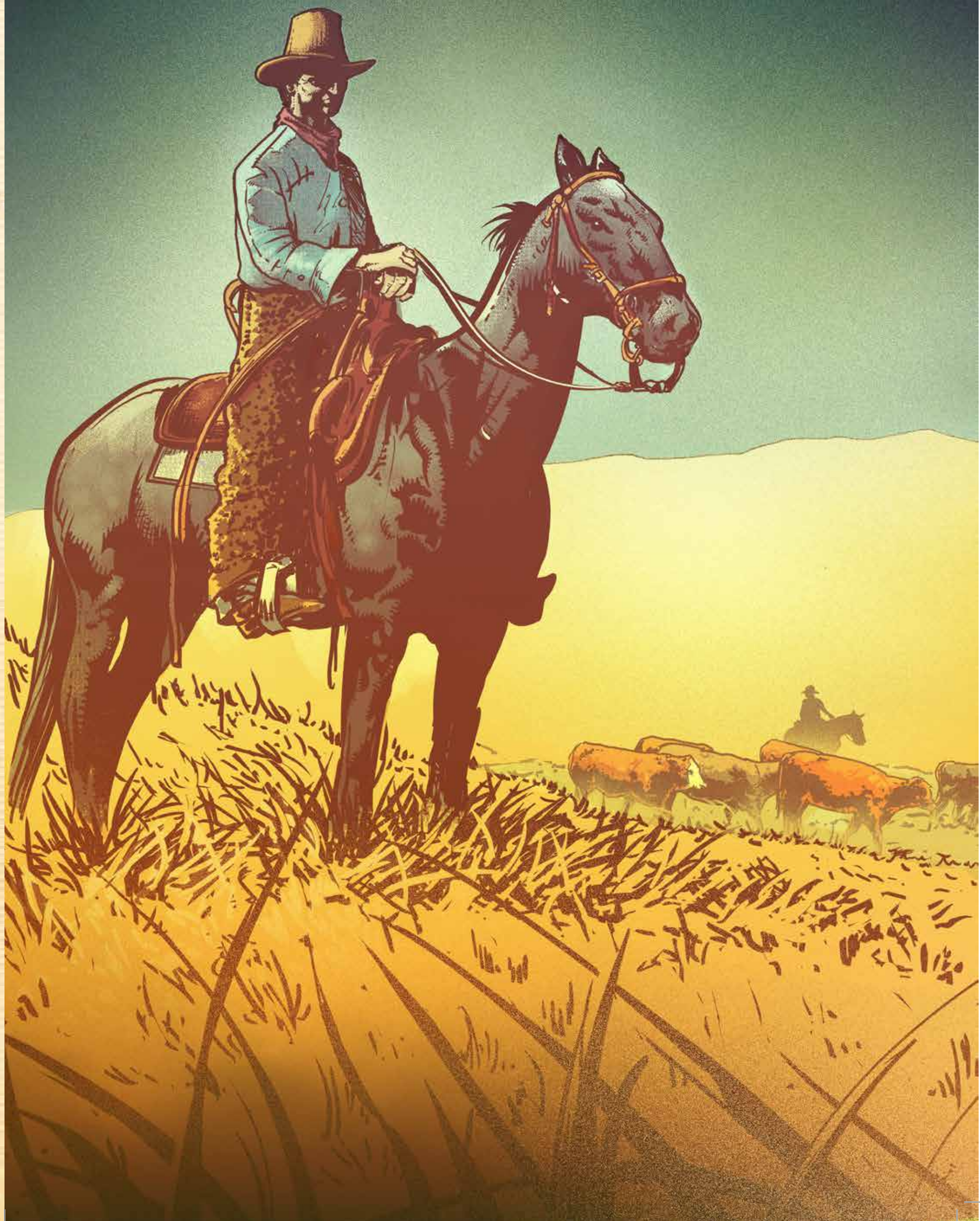
Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

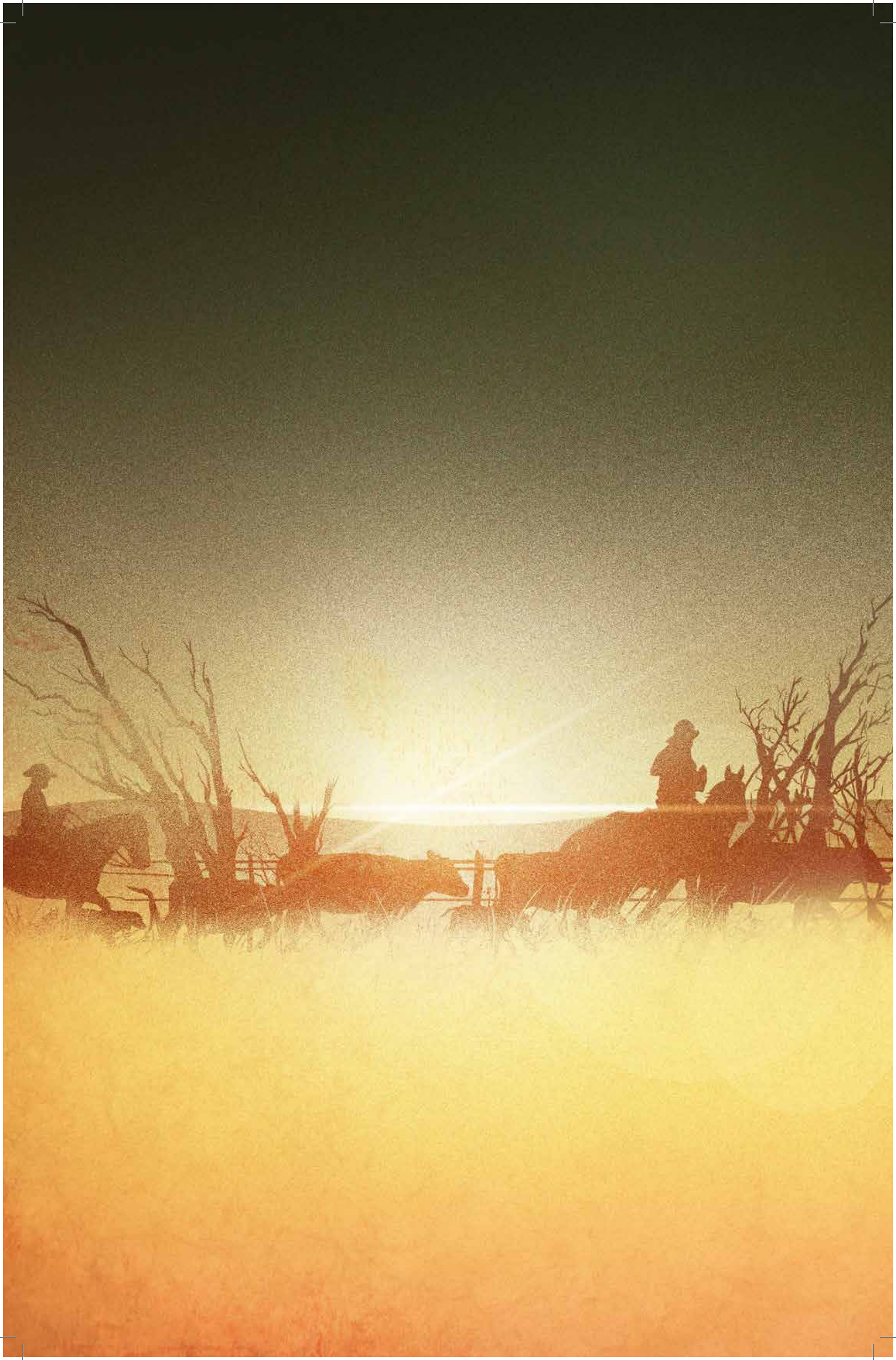
Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

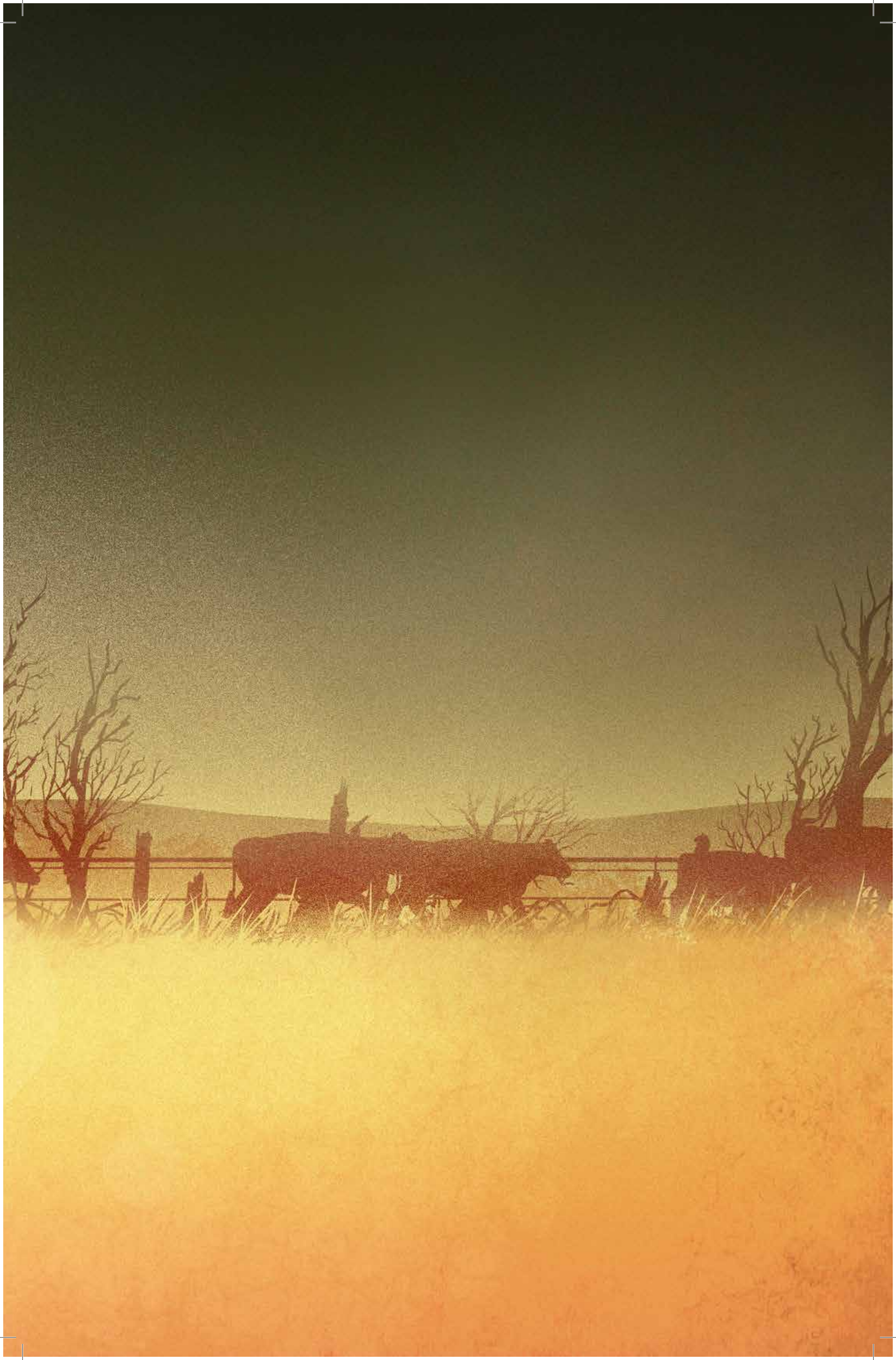
Scott Andersen - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

**Jimmy Bowskill - Electric Guitar, Upright Bass,
Harmony Vocals, drums**









WILD BILL DOES IT AGAIN!

After befriending John Wesley Hardin, Marshall, "Wild Bill Hickok," let the gunslinger turned trail boss roam free in Abilene. Even though it was widely reported that Hardin shot a sheriff in Texas, and a Mexican trail boss before leading a cattle drive to Abilene.



GURNEY & SON, FIFTH AVE, N. Y.



The Marshall did nothing, and last night Hardin shot and killed a man through a wall at the American Hotel for simply snoring too loud. It is reported that Hardin escaped through a bedroom window, stole a horse, and escaped into the night.

Hickok did not pursue the gunslinger. Hardin is said to be headed back to Texas... GOOD RIDDANCE... AND BILL... DO YOUR JOB!

COWBOYS AND NIGHT-HAWKS WANTED FOR CATTLE DRIVE

3 MONTHS WORK • \$1.00 PER DAY
Plus food, bonuses paid on arrival of the herd in Abilene. Horses will be provided, but men **MUST HAVE THEIR OWN SADDLE, GUNS, AMMUNITION AND BED ROLL.**

Apply by showing up by **MARCH 30.** Drive starts on **APRIL 1.** Ask for **O.W. WHEELER** at the **LONE STAR BAR,** main street, San Antonio, Texas

SHAKE OFF THE TRAIL DUST AT
KANSAS'S
**FINEST BATH HOUSE
AND GENTLEMEN'S
CLUB**



Hot water, whiskey, cards and friendly women. After a long trail ride spend your bonus pay here. You've worked hard, you earned it! **OPEN 24 HOURS A DAY.** Located behind the McCoy stockyards.

RAILHEADS TO BE EXTENDED

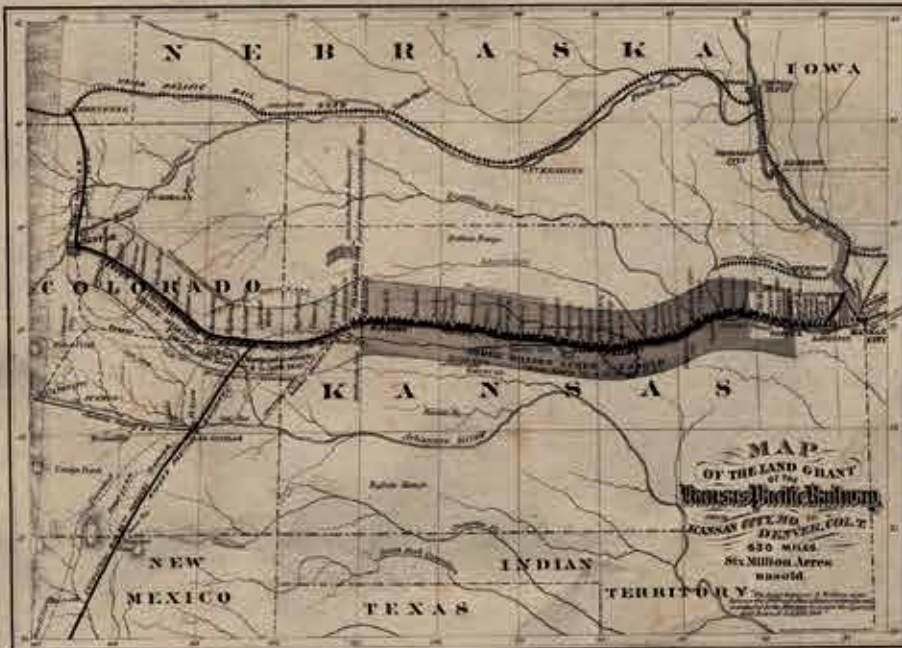


TABLE OF ELEVATION AND DISTANCES FROM KANSAS CITY TO DENVER

PUBLIC SALE! OF SHORT-HORNS! AND OTHER PERSONAL PROPERTY!

I will sell, at Public Auction, at my residence, 8 miles North-West of Osborne, 9 miles North-east of Stewartsville, and 5 miles South-West of Maysville, Missouri, on Wednesday,

JANUARY 29TH, 1879!

Three Thorough-bred Short Horn Cattle.
Moss Rose, 20th. Red: Calved Feb. 11, 1873, bred by Mr. Joseph Duncan, of Clinton County Mo. Moss Rose, of Arlington Park, No. 2: Red: Calved Aug. 18, 1876, bred by Joseph Duncan: dam Moss Rose 20th, got by the renowned Prince Geneva 3rd. (A. H. B. 15,202.) They are both splendid Cows, and safe in calf: bred to the celebrated Oxford's Cherub, 17,877. Red Cherub: Calved Sep. 23, 1877, dam Moss Rose 20th, got by Oxford's Cherub, 17,877; he is a fine young Bull, and sure.

Moss Rose 20th. Red: Calved Feb. 11, 1873		Moss Rose, of Arlington Park, No. 2: Red: Calved Aug. 18, 1876	
Weight	1,200 lbs.	Weight	1,100 lbs.
Height	5 ft. 6 in.	Height	5 ft. 4 in.
Color	Red	Color	Red
Grade	Short Horn	Grade	Short Horn

One 2 year old high grade Bull, 3 work horses, 2 yearling colts, 6 cows, 2 yearling heifers, 1 fat cow, 7 yearling steers, 6 calves, stock hogs, corn, 30 tons timothy hay, 5 tons prairie hay, one wagon, 1 Reaper and Mower combined, one Corn planter, 2 stubble plows, one prairie plow, one Lady's side saddle and bridle, nearly new, one Singer Sewing machine, almost new, one double lounge, one heating stove, coal or wood, and other household furniture.

TERMS--All sums under \$10 cash, \$10 and over, a credit of ten months will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. **AMOS PAYNE, Osborn, Mo.**

Abilene, Kansas. The Kansas Pacific Railway Company announces that there is a plan to extend the railhead west and south of Abilene by the fall of 1871. This will bring more cattle to the growing markets of Chicago and New York, and will bring new settlers west.

AMERICAN HORSE-COLLAR COMPANY.
(Organized Dec. 26, 1867. Patented Sept. 3, 1867.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
RUBBER-LINED COLLARS,
Which are not affected by Heat or Cold,
Are Elastic, Water-Proof, will not Wrinkle,
And possess advantages over all other COLLARS too numerous to mention.
Office, No. 9 Merchants Row, Boston.



VIEW OF KANSAS STOCK YARDS, KANSAS CITY, MO.



LAND ESTACADO
OR
STARED PLAINS

CHISHOLM TRAIL

CHISHOLM TRAIL

Painted in my dreams
Charlie Russell scenes
cowboys, horses, and cattle drives

The year was 1871
the last year the Chisholm trail
was run from the Rio Grande
north of Abilene
and the railheads
that would take those cattle east

Sleeping under starlit skies
by a warm campfire
put to sleep by a cows lullaby

Beans and collie at the break of dawn
that old camp cookie had put on
fires out you punchers
pick your pony's and ride
I'll have supper waiting
in about fifteen miles

Singing ki-yay boys
lets hit that Chisholm Trail
cattle ain't gonna drive themselves
we gotta thousand miles to ride
going through hell past the Kansas line
get this herd to the railheads on time

Cowtowns along the way
we'd draw and spend all our pay
on whiskey painted ladies
and poker games

Before the nighthawk shift was done
we'd be saddled up and gone
back to the herd in time to hear the
trail boss song

Yippee ki-yay boys
lets hit that Chisholm Trail
cattle ain't gonna drive themselves
three thousand longhorns strong
on a trail hard and long
mountains, canyons, rivers and streams
and the Indian territory
somewhere in between

It was a Charlie Russell world
one his paintings had preserved
cowboys, horses and cattle drives
and Abilene is coming into view
boys our work here is almost through
shake off the trail dust boys
lets drive that last mile

Singing ki-yay boys
we made it all the way
thousand miles through hell in ninety days
and three thousand through the gate
boys we've earned our bonus pay
pockets full we'll ride away
and the Chisholm trail has seen it's last days

Painted in my dreams
Charlie Russell scenes
cowboys, horses, and cattle drives

CHAPTER EIGHT

**LIVIN'
FREE**

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

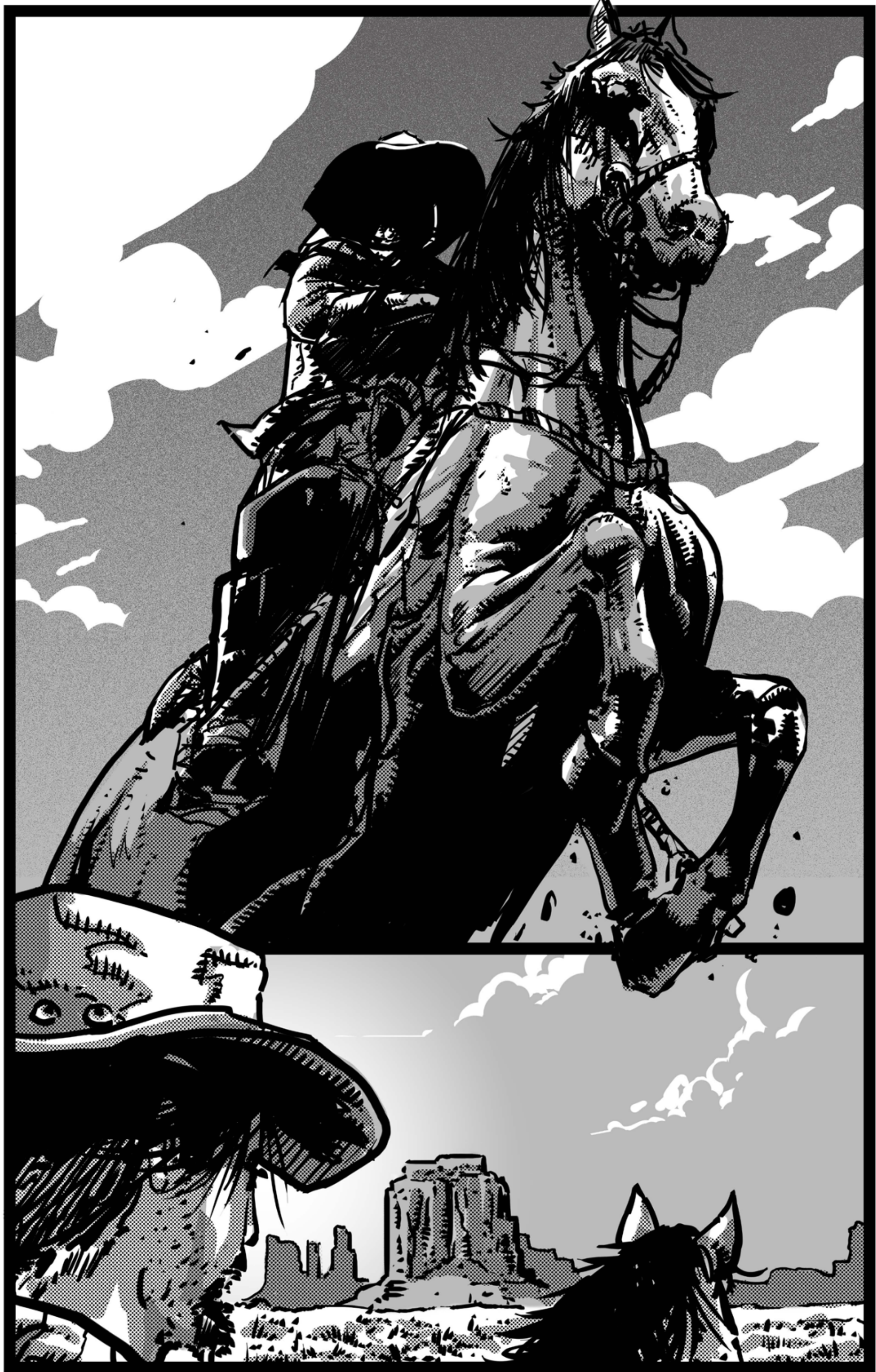
Scott Andersen - Acoustic guitar, Vocals

**James McKenty - Electric Guitar, Bells, Bass, Stick Clicks,
Timpani's, Tamborine**

Jimmy Bowskill - Banjo, Slide Guitar









*Living
Free*



LIVIN FREE

I wish I could turn back the hands of time
I wish I could live a simpler life
I wish I could ride the open range
I got a vision of a life that appeals to me
An adventure is just one ride away
And there's a silent satisfaction of livin' free

Livi'n the life of an outlaw...
In a land where cowboys were King
An a man depends on himself, he don't need noth'n else,
runn'n hard an livin' free

Remington and Russel paint the pictures just right
And Louis L'amour can bring the words to life
As I turn the pages in my dream
There's a pony that'll just carry me away
And a dance hall girl in a bar room scene
Clear blue skies and starry nights.
When the west was wild and there were cattle drives
And when 2 men draw only one survives
Theres' swing'n doors and crooked poker games
Jingle'n spurs is music to my ears
An courage is about the same as fear
Cause a mans' gonna saddle up and ride either way

Livin' the life of an outlaw...
In a land where cowboys were king
An a man depends on himself, he don't need noth'n else, runn'n hard an livin' free

I keep pull'n hard on them hands of time
But in this crazy world there ain't no simple life
I can close my eyes and in my dreams
Be a sailor out on the ocean....
Or a trucker with a heavy load
Sail'n the open seas... or chase that long hard road

Or livin' the life of an outlaw...In a land where cowboys were King
An a man depends on himself...and he don't need noth'n else
Runnin' hard an livin' free...livin' free...

❧ CHAPTER NINE ❧

**HIS MOMMA
CALLED HIM
HENRY**

Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

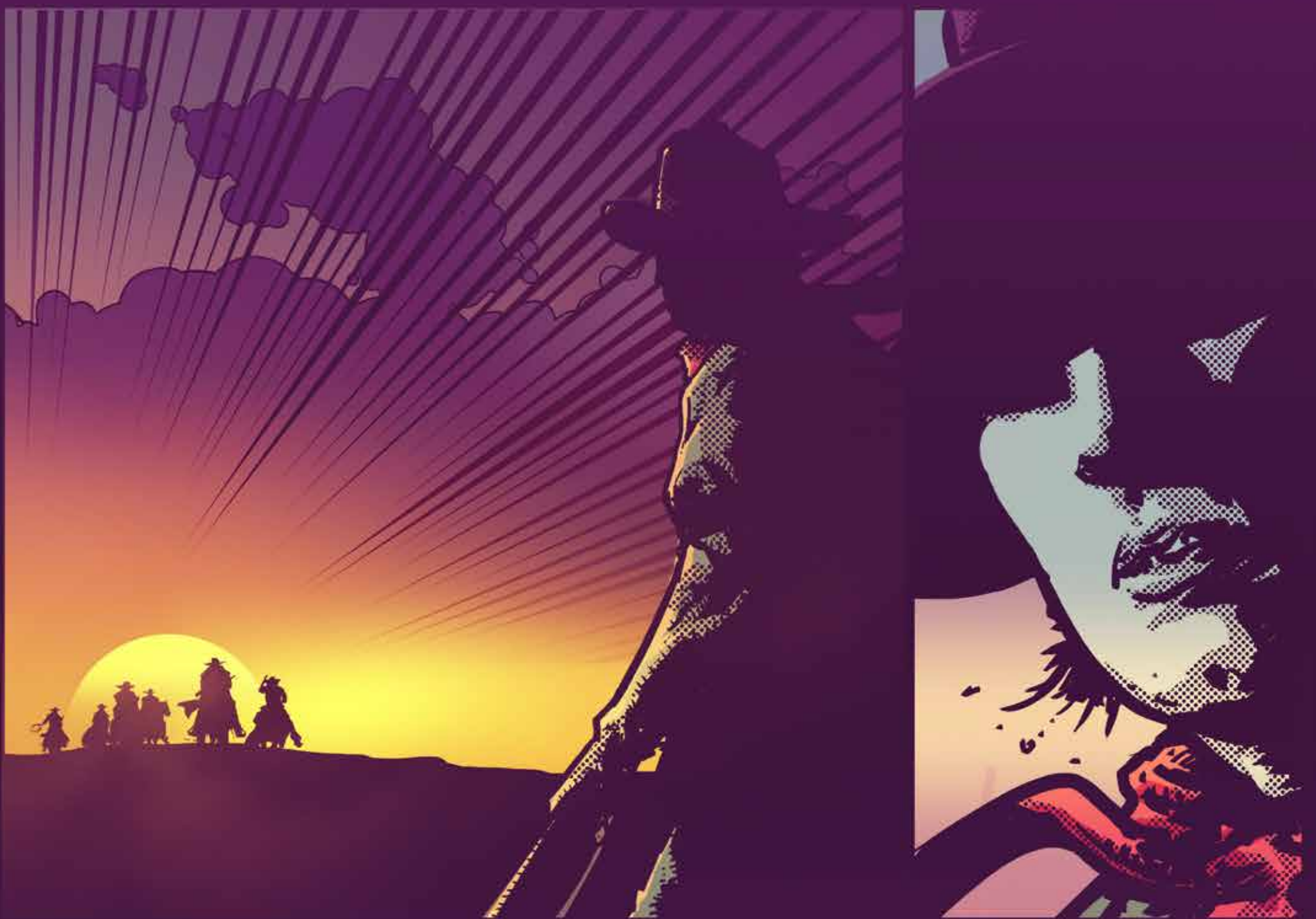
Scott Andersen - Acoustic guitar, Vocals

**James McKenty - Programmed Strings, Vibes and things that ring,
Harmonica, Slide Guitar**









BILLY THE KID ESCAPES THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE APRIL 28, 1881

In a dramatic escape Billy the Kid managed to escape his jailers... stole a pistol and a horse and made his getaway. Sheriff Pat Garret, was not present for the scheduled hanging and is now back to the hunt for the boy outlaw.

CORRECTION NOTIFICATION:

Contrary to artistic latitudes indicating Billy the Kid died in a cold December snow, or conspiracy theories that America's first hero outlaw escaped ambush to live out a full life, Billy the Kid was indeed gunned down July 14, 1881 by Sheriff Pat Garrett. He was only 21.

ORPHAN HENRY McCARTY UNDERWIRE THIEF

Anyone knowing the where-abouts of orphan HENRY McCARTY please advise local authorities. Henry was last seen stealing clothes and undergarments from a local Chinese laundry... with "no ticky he can't have no laundry" the establishment's owner was reported to have said during the heist.

PAT GARRETT SHOOTS AND KILLS BILLY THE KID.

With help from an informant Billy the Kid is ambushed in New Mexico.

Initial reports indicate that indeed the outlaw was shot and killed by SHERIFF PAT GARRETT. Speculation swirls however on the notion that Pat Garrett either shot the wrong man or actually helped the bandit escape!



LINCOLN COUNTY SHERIFF WILL BRADY SHOT DEAD

In a gunfight sheriff Will Brady was shot dead. Suspects include a teenager named Henry McCarty. Any brave men who want to join the posse to track this killer down should assemble at the jailhouse tomorrow morning. The manhunt for this kid nicknamed Billy sets out at sunrise. Riders must have their own horse, guns and ammunition.

**PAY IS \$1.00 PER DAY
PLUS A PORTION OF THE REWARD.**

Every Family Ought to
Own a Good
Revolver

and learn to use it

COLT POLICE- POSITIVE

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

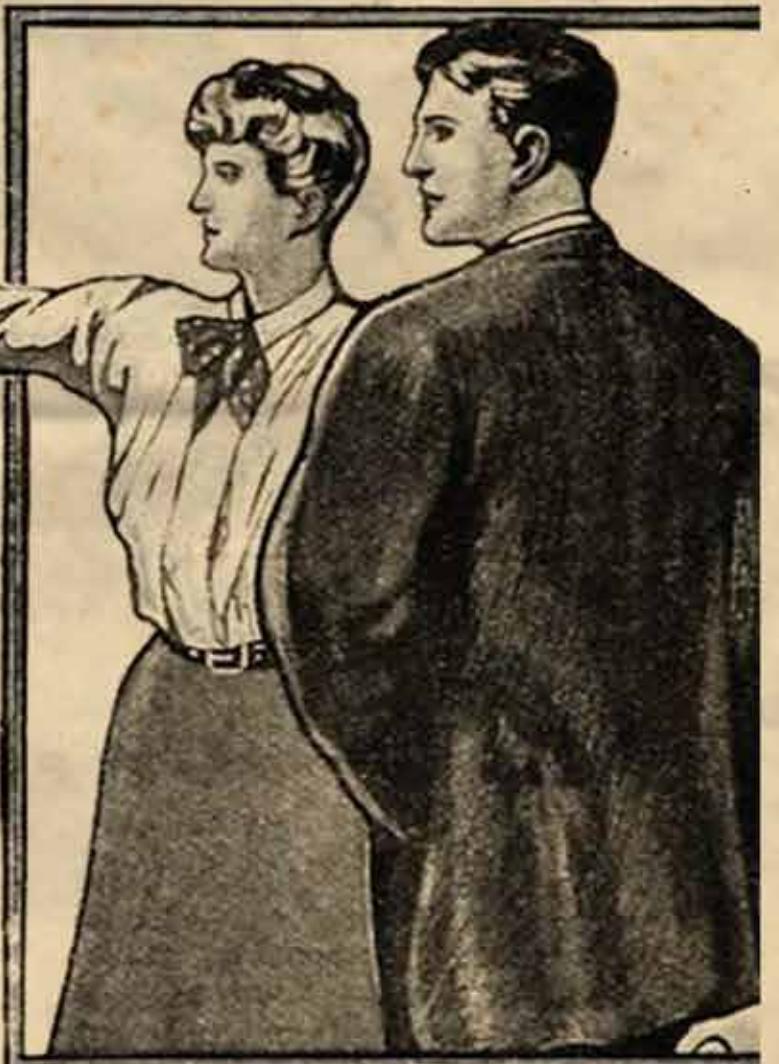
is a Revolver that has embodied in it a combination of features existing in no other arm — Absolute Safety, Accuracy, Reliability and Simplicity.

Our Catalogue "Pistols" describes this and other Colt models.



*Trade Mark
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Colt's Patent Firearms Manufacturing Company
Hartford Connecticut
London: 15a Pall Mall
London, S. W.



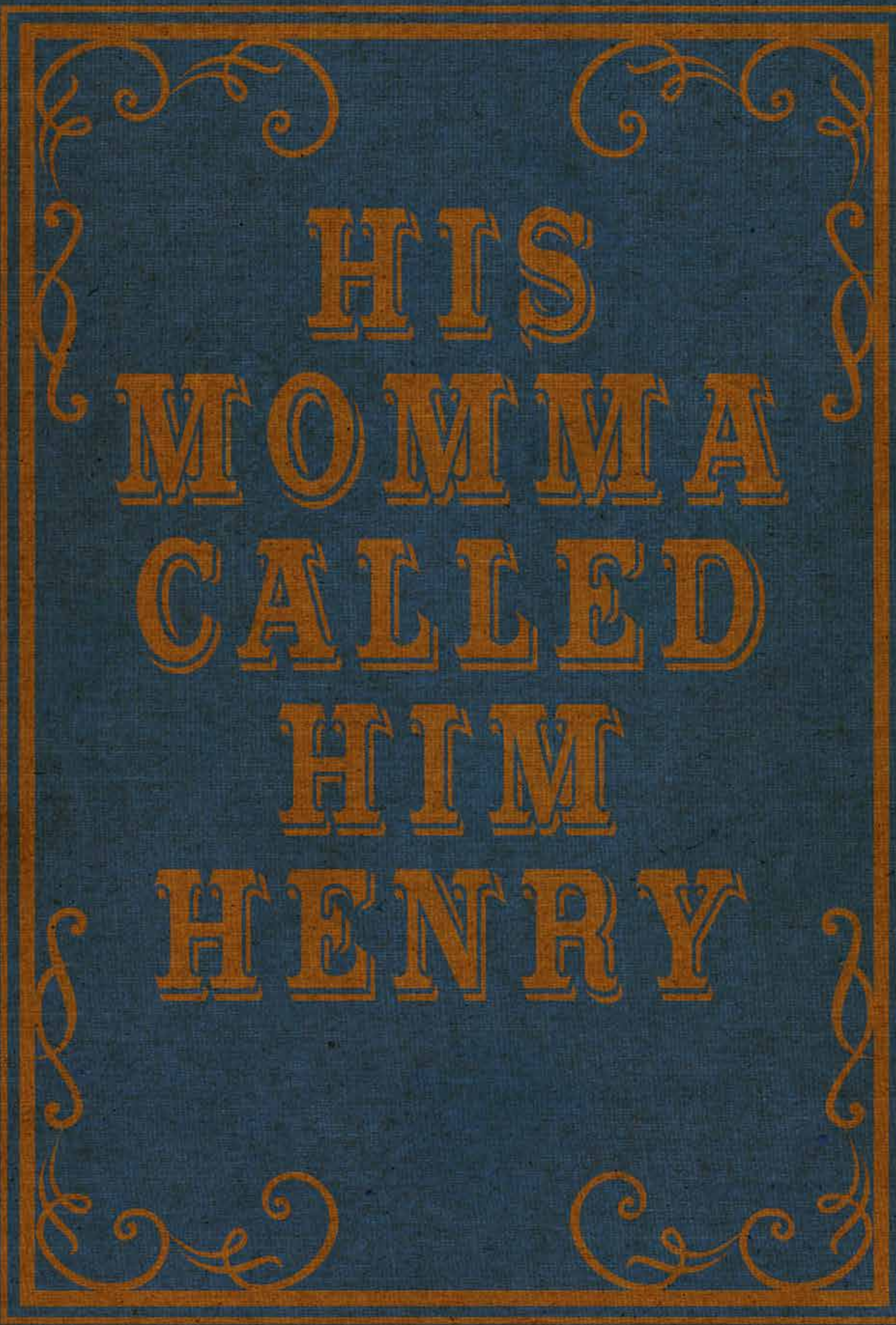
WANTED

THE CAPTURE OF
NOTORIOUS
OUTLAW

**BILLY
THE
KID**



**\$5000.00
REWARD
DEAD OR ALIVE**



HIS
MOMMA
CALLED
HIM
HENRY

HIS MOMMA CALLED HIM HENRY

Lincoln county sheriff
Will Brady shot dead
young cowboy he rode away
they put a price tag on his head

They printed up the posters
this is what they said
"Wanted alive or wanted dead"
his momma called him Henry
the law called him Billy the kid

Greedy ranchers and crooked towns
the government too damn lazy
to help them poor ranchers out

So Henry and his crew
they took the law in their own hands
and when the Dolan Murphy gang came calling
Henry made a stand

A lot of men shot dead that day
the legend began

Living on the lamb
riding from town to town
Billy the kid had become
an outlaw of renown

but the law caught up
with that young gunslinger
and they sentenced him to death
they was about to hang Billy high
but he got away instead

He stole a pistol, stole a horse
Henry wasn't done yet
Year was 1881
Billy was just a kid ya know, he was only 21
when Pat Garrett tracked him down
in New Mexico
shot and killed Billy the kid
in the cold december snow

the end of the line for a villain
is what the papers wrote
but there's two sides to that story
and from a different point of view
Henry was a justice seeking hero
who rode with the wrong crew

and them crooked politicians
cut an outlaw lose
they say he killed 27 men
before his chickens came home to roost
but he never robbed a bank or a train
we'll probably never know the truth

His momma called him Henry
the law called him Billy the kid
he loved a rich man's daughter
and when Henry died they say she was
pregnant with Billy's kid

❧ CHAPTER TEN ❧

TRAINS A COMIN

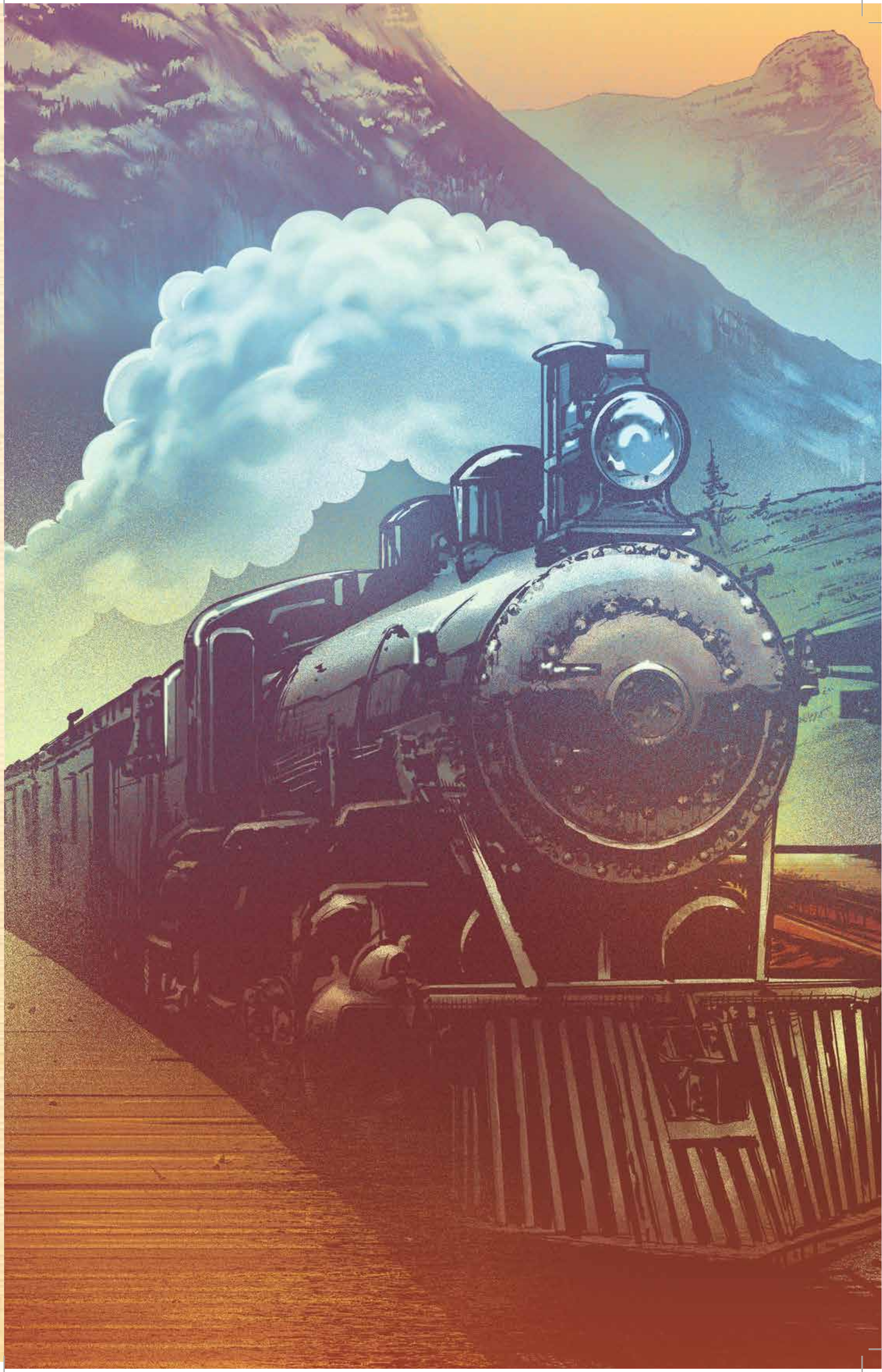
Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

Scott Andersen - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

**James McKenty - Acoustic Guitar, Mouth Train sounds,
Drums, Bass, Harmony Vocals**





1873

Sir John A. Macdonald grants a federal contract to Hugh Allan's Canadian Pacific Railway Company to begin building a railway system. Both he and other high-ranking politicians had been bribed into making the deal happen.

1873

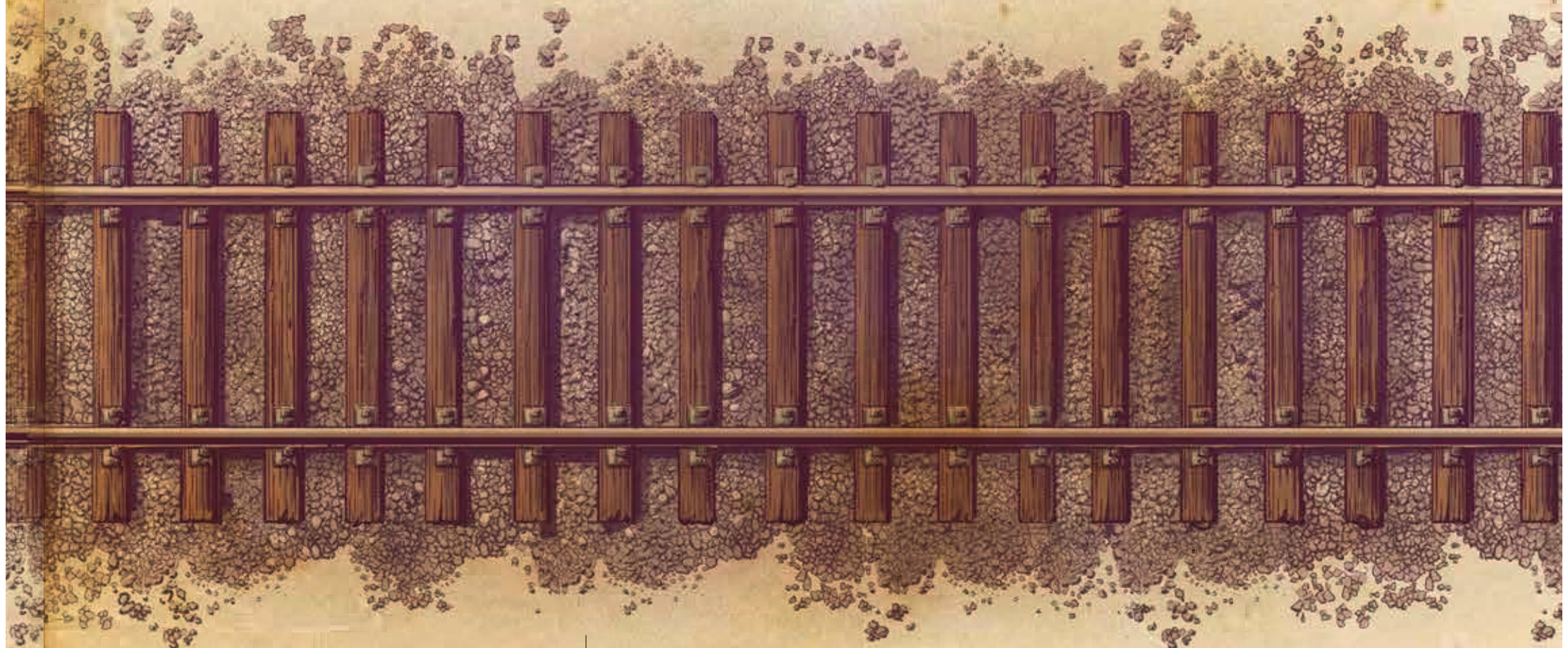
Before addressing the Pacific Scandal, Sir John A. persuades Peter Mitchell and several others to supply him with tumblers of gin. He then gives an impassioned drunken speech.

By 1880, around 1,000 kilometers (700 mi) was nearly complete, mainly across the troublesome Canadian Shield terrain.

1880

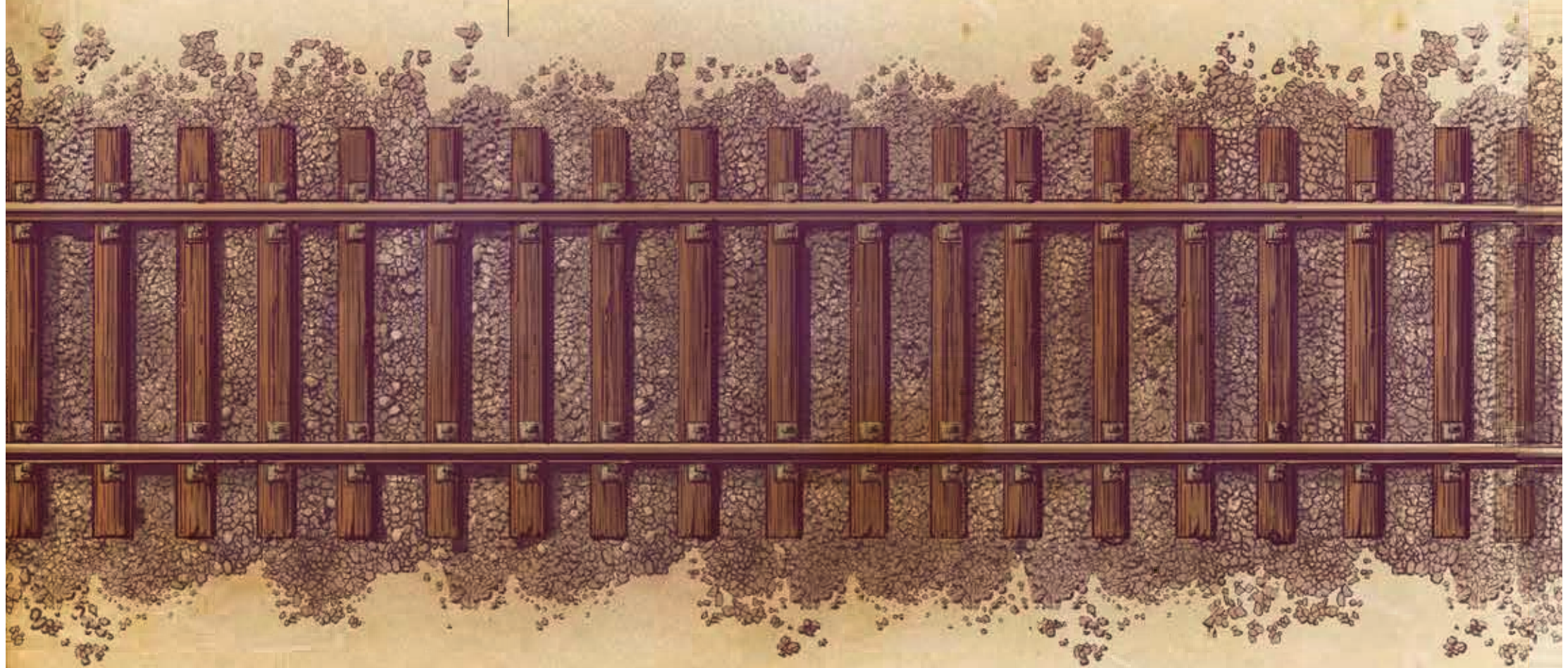
1878

1878 Sir John A. Macdonald's Conservatives win the election on the promise of the completion of a transcontinental railway.



1883

Given its huge task, the CPR teeters repeatedly on the brink of bankruptcy.



November 7, 1885 The railway is completed. CPR director Donald A. Smith drives in the last spike at Craigellachie, British Columbia alongside Sandford Fleming, Major Albert Bowman Rogers, and William Van Horne.

1885

1885

24 April 1885 At Fish Creek, 150 Métis and Indigenous allies clash with Major-General Frederick Middleton and his army of 5000. A violent, five-month battle ensues.

1886

A beaver is chosen as the railway's logo in honor of The Hudson's Bay Company and the beaver fur trade.

THE **TUMBLEWEED** **TIMES**

Vol. 47

1897

BRITISH COLUMBIA CHOOSES CANADA

TRAINS A COMIN!

**Crime,
corruption
and a
\$100,000,000
spend**

Amid a whirlwind of controversy and accusations, Canada's 1st Prime minister inks a deal to unite a country. British Columbia agrees to join the Eastern Provinces only under the stipulation that a Transcontinental railway be built joining the Pacific Province to the Eastern Provinces.

Sir John A has been hell bent to make it a reality but at what cost? Rumours run amok, as reports say 150 members of the Conservative government have accepted bribes to influence the bidding for the railway contract.

Hugh Allan's Canada Pacific Railway Company and David Lewis Macpherson's Inter-Oceanic Railway Company, were in battle for the contract with Hugh Allen coming away with it. It has been revealed that in order to influence the bid in his favour he donated \$360,000 to the Conservatives for their re-election plans.

How far does this corruption go? The Tumbleweed Times will continue to dig through the facts to pull out the lies.



**“Oops...
he did it *again*”**

Today Sir John A. Macdonald went down, my good Lord, again. While delivering a key note address to the commerce club he was too drunk to finish. Swaying at the podium before closing his eyes while attempting to finish his address. He has been missing in action for several days now.

One insider in Ottawa coined the phrase, “Oops he did it again”. Not to fear fellow citizens there is still plenty of whiskey left in the Dominion.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CHOOSES CANADA

With the announcement of the Trans Canada Railway today, British Columbia agrees to join Canada and NOT the United States of America.

IMPERIAL
CREAM TARTAR

BAKING POWDER
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any injurious.
E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

NOW WHAT?

Sir John A. Macdonald's dream of a trans continental railway hits God's mountains.

Who will win?

God seems to have put up an impenetrable barrier called the Rocky Mountains, but Van Horne vows to conquer the range with his Chinamen and dynamite.



MATURE AND MELLOW

Royal Reserve is distinctly a connoisseur's whisky. It is eight years old and matured in oak casks. When your doctor or your individual taste prescribes a stimulant, Royal Reserve will fill the most exacting requirements.

Royal Reserve is made to please the discriminating taste of intelligent, well-balanced people; those who know what—and how much—is good for them. Naturally the price is a little higher.

DEMAND THE BRAND ROYAL RESERVE

ROYAL DISTILLERY, HAMILTON, CANADA

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

What is happening in the dominion? We can only watch in horror as the CPR is accused of campaign funding violations with Sir John A MacDonad and his Conservatives. Are we as citizens meant to sit back as they do their dealings behind closed doors? Is it time to rethink those in power? Will we ever know the truth?

Yours truly,

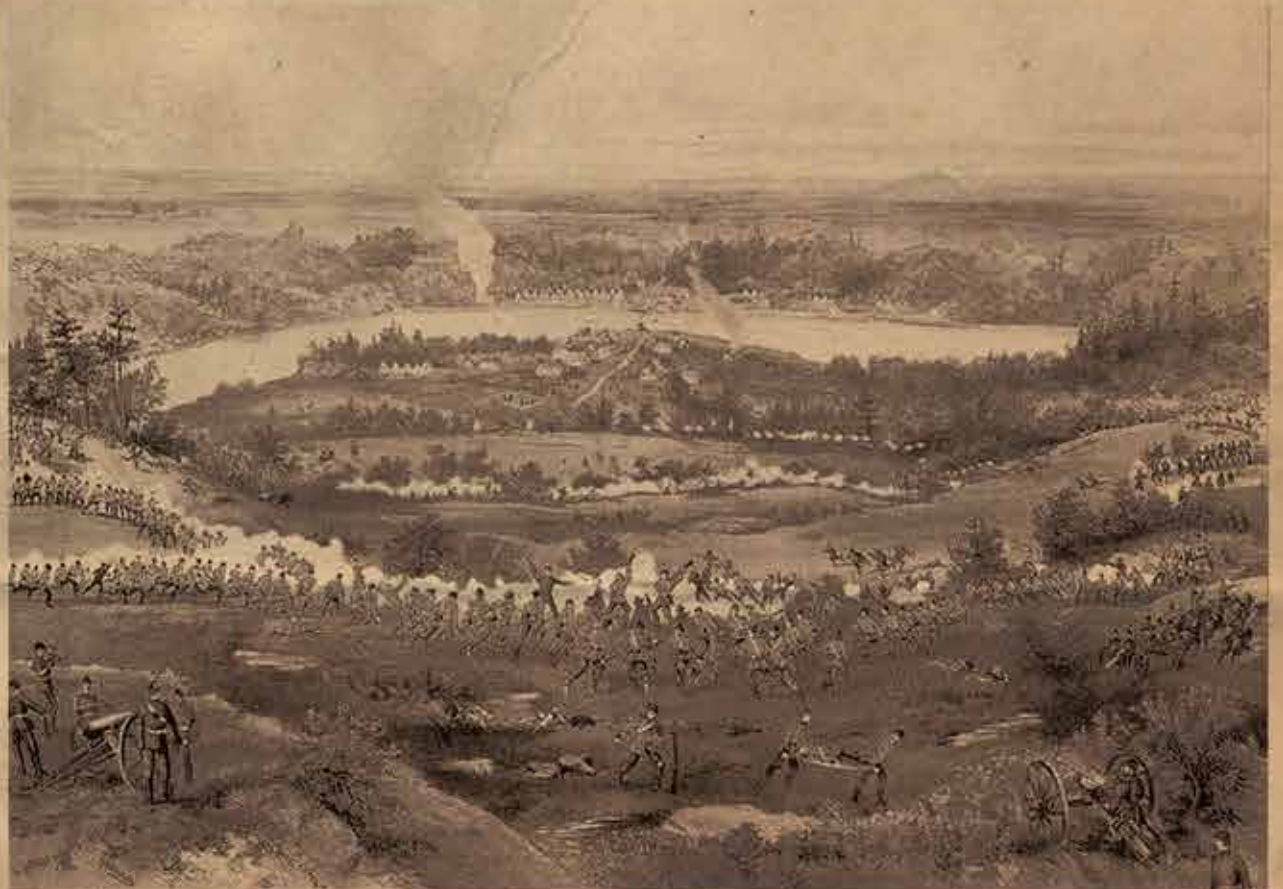
Disgruntled Farmer
John McKenty

TROUBLE ON THE PRAIRIES

R

ailway captain offends native tribes and triggers a rebellion. Is this the end of the line for Sir John A.?

In what is now being called the "North-West Rebellion," the Métis tribe, led by Louis Riel, has entered battle against the Canadian Militia. 200 Metis fight bravely for their rights while 900 Canadian Militia arrive with weapons on the flat plains of Saskatchewan.



TRAINS A COMIN



TRAINS A COMIN

Trains a comin
Trains a comin
comin' down the line

Johnnie Mac had a vision
of a long steel line
spent a hundred million dollars
one spike at a time
dreaming 'bout a dominion
while accused of corruption and crime
building a country was the only thing on
Johnnie Macs mind

and the trains a comin
Train's a comin
comin' down the line

Across the Prairies
the Natives they didn't like John's plan
started a rebellion
they just wanted to keep their land

John sent in the soldiers
they kept six tribes at bay
gotta keep the tracks moving west
you can hear that rail boss say

Trains a comin
Trains a comin
Comin' down the line

They got to the Rockies 1879
building bridges and tunnels
with Chinamen and dynamite

They made their way through the mountains
took them sixteen hundred days
riding that first train west you could hear
old Johnnie Mac say
There's a train a comin

Trains a comin
open another bottle boys
Trains a Comin' down the line

Johnnie Mac made history
when they pounded that last spike
the CPR was moving people
up and down the line
building cities and towns
prosperity across the land

and the TCR was all a part of
Johnnie Macs master plan
and the Trains a comin
Trains a comin
Comin' down the line

Built the world largest nation
Strong enough to stand the sands of time
and he kept it all together
with a long steel line

Johnnie Mac gave a culture
one train for all to ride
one country, one people, on common sense
of Canadian pride

and the trains a comin
Train's a comin
Lord, Trains a comin
get on board,
the trains comin down the line
and Johnnie Macs vision came to life
one spike at a time

CHAPTER ELEVEN

**I LOVE YOU'S
IN THE WIND**

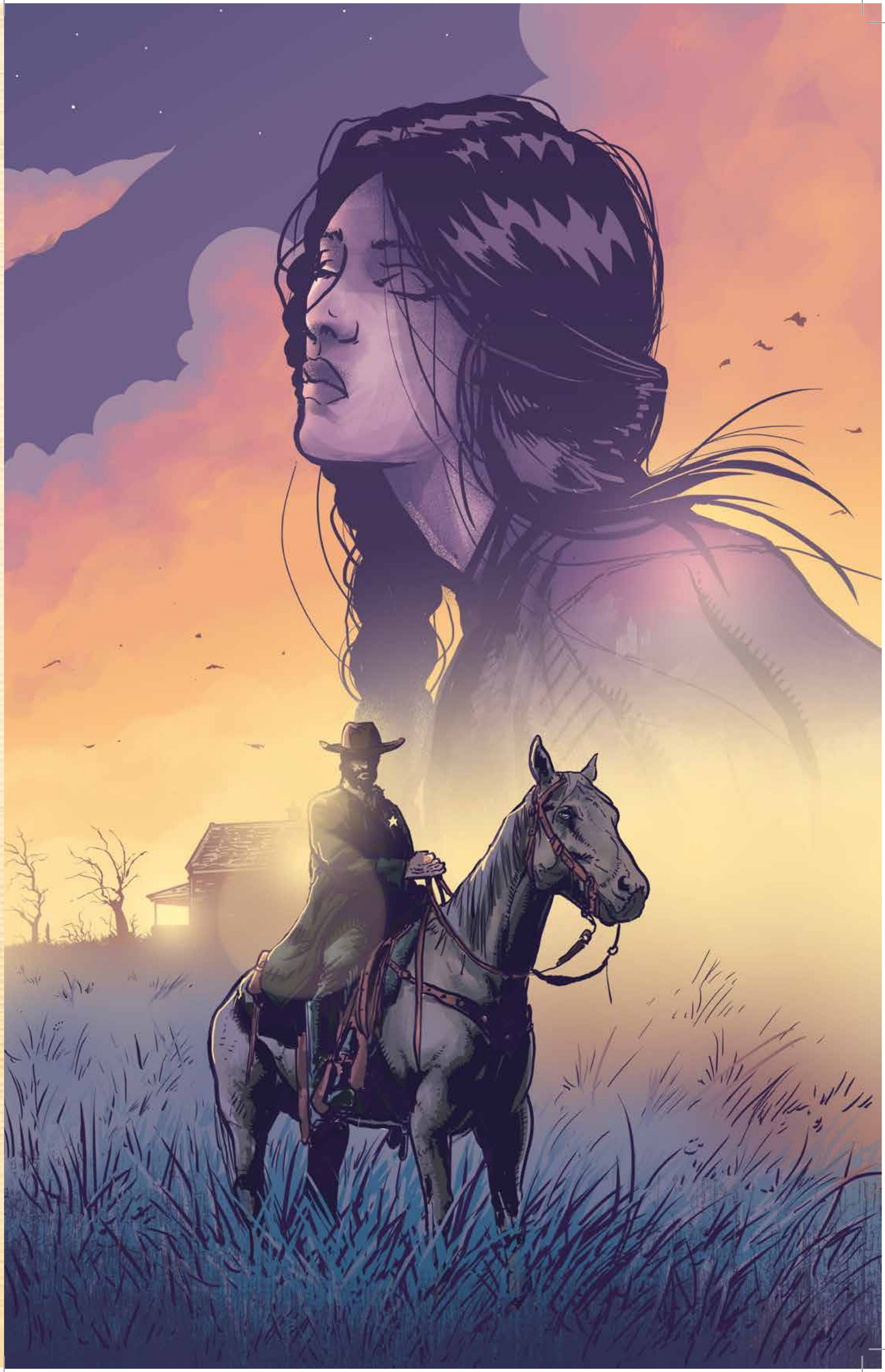
Song and Lyrics by Scott Andersen

Intro Narration - Greg Keelor

Scott Andersen - Acoustic Guitar, Vocals

James McKenty - Electric Guitar, Drums, Bass









*I Love You's
In The
Wind*



I LOVE YOU'S IN THE WIND

There's an old love story
only the wild west knows
To hear it you gotta listen
when the west wind blows
A time before the west was won
a lawman and a girl
Fell in love in the splendor of mountains and ranchlands of New Mexico

She was a rancher's daughter
liv'in in a different world from where she came
She was prim and proper and as beautiful
as a sunsets on the high plains
The lawman rode into Santa Fe
they fell in love at first glance
She begged him to hang up his guns and go to work on her daddys ranch

But the cowboy had a calling
of bring justice to the west
A job he was destined to do
took a star on his chest
The lawless land he was rid'in to
was no pony express
He told her not to worry he would send his love,
his I love you's in the wind

She could hear her cowboy say'in
he's ridin home real soon
One last job and he's hangin' up his badge and he'll never leave her alone
She'd reply that all she wanted was to be in his arms again
She would hear his voice and listen ...
to I love you's in the wind

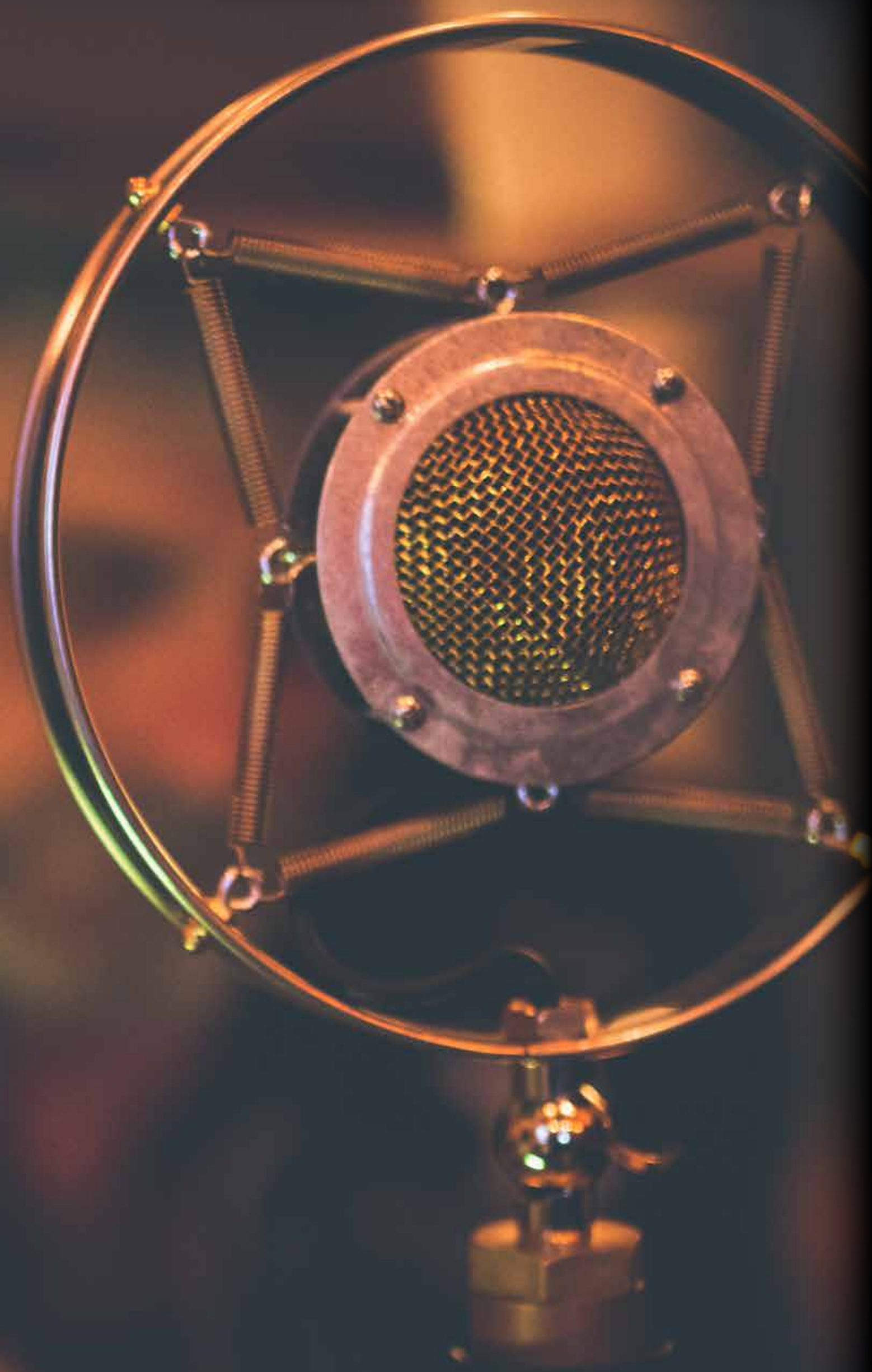
Every time he would ride away
chas'n some ole outlaw down
Her heart would tell her mind not to worry her lawman would make it home
His last ride, the last job he took, they looked into each others eyes
They both knew deep down inside this was their last goodbye
A few short minutes of eternity and there was nothin left for them to say
He saddled up, looked back one last time, then he rode away
That night by the campfire light he spoke his love to the wind
She got his message and she smiled as she listened to him
The weeks rolled by and there wasn't one day she didn't break down and cry
Then came word of a gun fight, her lover had been shot and he died
Alone staring at the evening sky a star twinkled and then
She smiled through her tears when she heard his voice comin through the wind

Wasn't too long after she died of a broken heart
Now the two lovers are together again, in each others arms
He's hung up his badge and they'll spend forever, He's never leave'n her alone
And legends say you can hear their voices when the west wind blows

A true love story, blow'in through the winds, of New Mexico
A true love story, blow'in through the ranch-lands and the mountains of New Mexico.



A LOOK
BEHIND
THE
SCENES











RECORDING



Heintzman & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1877
MONTREAL, CANADA





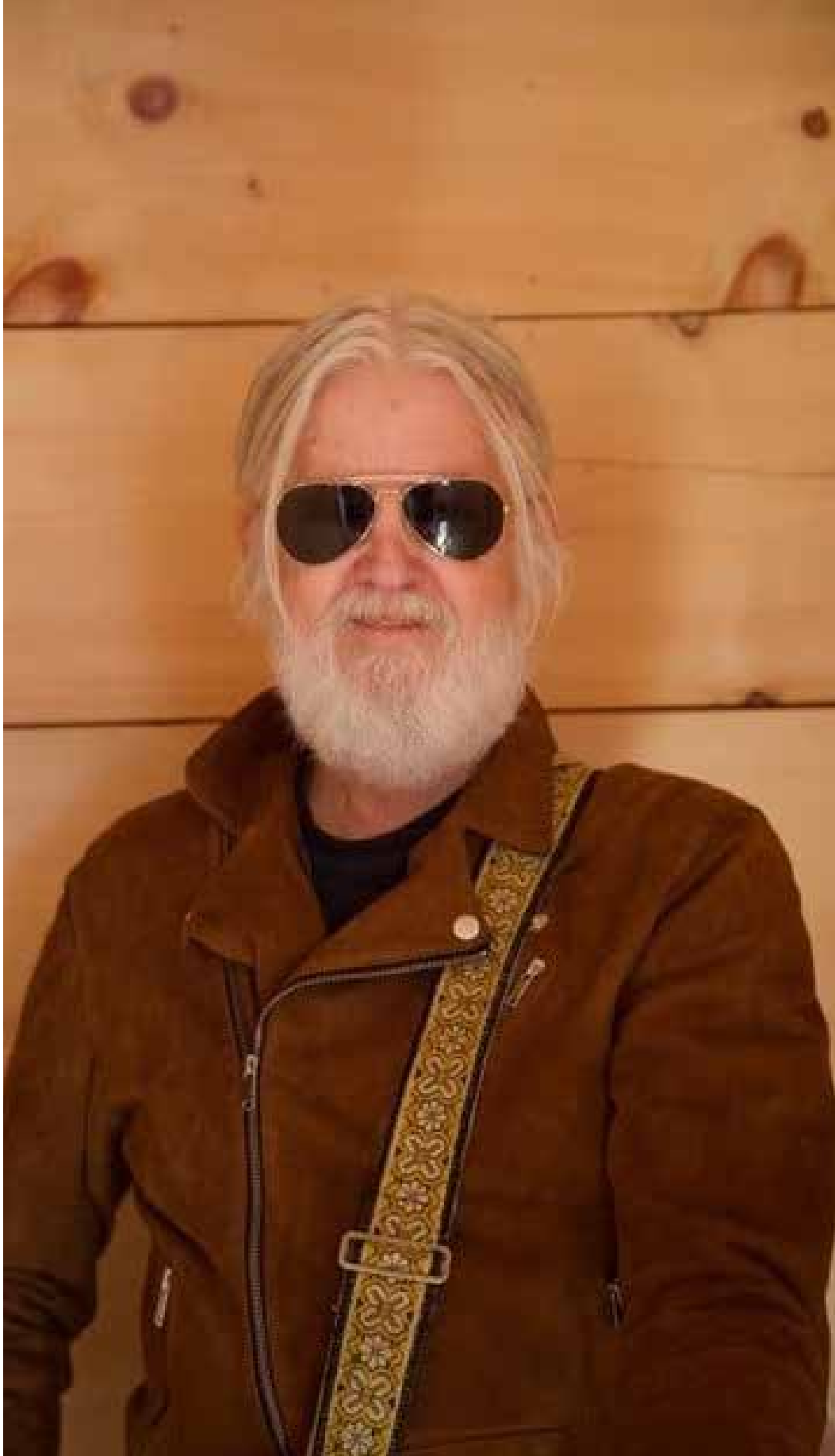
THE TEAM



RYAN WEBER

Baltimore born Ryan Weber of The Weber Brothers began a life in music at a very young age. Picking up the bass at 11 years old along with brother Sam on guitar, their intense passion for 50's and 60's music eventually landed them at the doorstep of legendary Rockabilly frontman Ronnie Hawkins. Hawkins instilled in them an education and work ethic few could endure.

Twenty years, 14 albums, and 1000's of miles later, The Weber Brothers continue to tour, perform, and record.



GREG KEELOR

As a singer, songwriter, guitarist and co-founding member of one of Canada's most iconic bands, Blue Rodeo, Greg has been making albums and touring the country since the 1980's. He has won dozens of awards, including a Governor General's Performing Arts Award, and has been inducted into Canada's Walk of Fame and the Canadian Music Hall of Fame.

Outside of Blue Rodeo, Keelor has collaborated with many musicians and artists. In 1988, he formed the folk-rock band Crash Vegas with singer-songwriter Michelle McAdorey. In 2004 he formed the band The Unintended with members of The Sadies and Erics Trip.

Keelor co-produced Blue Rodeo's album *Lost Together* (1992), as well as producing albums for Cuff the Duke, Michelle McAdorey, Melissa Payne, Blue Rodeo and more recorded at his Lost Cause Studios, located on a farm in Kendal, Ontario. We are fortunate to have Greg lending his voice to intro narrations for this project.



JIM BOWSKILL

is a multi-instrumentalist, producer, and recording engineer. Born in Bailieboro, ON, Bowskill's professional music career began at age 11 when discovered by Jeff Healey for his outstanding guitar playing abilities. Immediately his first recording session was set up which led to Jimmy being the youngest Juno nominee ever.

From 2015-2022, Jim was the lead guitarist for Canadian rock band The Sheepdogs and currently is a member of Blue Rodeo, playing Pedal Steel, Mandolin, Fiddle and Guitar.

In 2020 he opened Ganaraska Recording Co. his studio located in Cobourg, ON. which led to him co-producing Blue Rodeo's album *Many A Mile* (2021).



PAUL AINSWORTH

Born and raised in Timmins, Ontario, Paul grew up loving comic books, cartoons, sports and music. He was the quintessential 80s kid with an abundance of influences and supportive parents who fuelled his passion for those interests. Influences from early on started with the art of fellow Canuck Todd McFarlane and his Image Comics crew include Greg Capullo, Rob Liefeld and Jim Lee. This is when art and drawing started to become a more serious pursuit.

Over the years his illustration and commercial art has allowed Paul to work with a number of great brands, companies and individuals throughout many industries. Some include Tony Hawk Clothing and Apparel, Disney Studios, Marvel Studios and Mattel Inc.

Paul currently lives in Ajax with his wife and two daughters and works as an Art Director for a Digital Production company.



BRITTANY BROOKS

is a multimedia visual artist, illustrator, animator and singer/songwriter based in Cobourg, ON.

After gaining her undergraduate degree in Studio Art from Brock University, she relocated to Toronto to pursue a career as a folk and country musician and a freelance artist.

To make some extra scratch, she began creating concert posters and album artwork for local musicians and bands. She quickly became known for her unique and recognizable designs that included hand drawn imagery and authentic vintage flare.

Over the past couple of years she has created designs for notable bands, venues and festivals including: Blue Rodeo, Cowboy Junkies, Massey Hall, The Cameron House, Peterborough Folk Festival and many, many more.

brittanybrooksdesign.ca
Photo: Lauren Garbutt

