“Let me show you our cowboy stuff,” said old Mr. Toby to Dad and the kids.

Mr. Toby was in charge of Cattle Creek Museum.

“Are you a cowboy?” asked little Dana.

“No, just an old cowboy fan,” explained Mr. Toby as he led Dad and the kids into the museum.

“Here are our cowboy belt buckles,” said Mr. Toby. “Look closely and you will see belt buckles with eagle designs on them, or beetles, or fancy circles.”
“Cowboys wore fancy buckles?” asked Denny.
“At times in town,” explained Mr. Toby. “But not out on the cattle trail.”
“Are those fiddles?” asked Dana.
“Yes, some cowboys played fiddles and sang,” said Mr. Toby. “I will play a sample cowboy song.”
Mr. Toby gave a button a gentle nudge and the sample played for a bit.
Then Denny looked at cowboy saddles and saddlebags. “Those bags can hold a bundle of cowboy stuff,” said Mr. Toby.
And Dana was studying a bridle. “What are bridles?” she asked.
“Bridles were leather straps that cowboys put on horses’ heads. A bridle helped a cowboy handle his horse,” said Mr. Toby.
Dad spotted an old dented tin canteen.
“Look, kids. This holds water for a cowboy,” he explained.
“Like a bottle?” asked Dana.
“Yes, cowboys filled canteens in bubbling streams of clean water,” said Mr. Toby.
“I would like to have been a cowboy, but I’m afraid of horses!” exclaimed Denny.
“Me too!” said Mr. Toby with a chuckle.