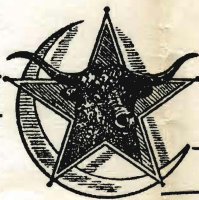


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STOCK YARDS
FORT WORTH 6, TEXAS

April 7, 1947

CALF ROPING CONTEST, SAUNDERS RANCH, "BROKEN BONE" ARENA, WON BY J. Y. CRUM,
TIN TOP CEDAR RIDGE RANCH, RIDING BUFC.D. TIME: CRUM, 9 SECONDS; BUFORD,
4 SECONDS; CALF, ONE HELLUVA TIME; TOTAL, 13 SECONDS FLAT.

AN EASY GOIN', SLOW TALKIN', LONG TALL COWBOY, BY THE NAME OF J. Y. CRUM
DRIFTED OVER TO THE TWIN V RANCH, TO TRY HIS HAND AT ROPIN' SOME.
HE WAS ALMOST AFOOT, BUT HE'S TOO BIG TO TELL HIM SO,
BUT HE FOUND OUT WHEN THE BARRIER DROPPED, AND THE JUDGE YELLED GO.
OLE BROWN CEDAR TRIED, BUT HE WASN'T QUITE GOOD ENOUGH
FOR THOSE SAUNDERS BRAHMAS THAT ARE BRED TO BE FAST AND ROUGH.
HE SAILED HIS LOOP WAY OUT INTO THE SKY,
BUT IT DIDN'T SNARE NOTHIN' AND HE RODE BACK WONDERING WHY.
HE DRIFTED OUT WEST FOR A WHILE AND RETURNED ONE DAY
WITH AN OLD RAGGED SORREL PONY - THAT SHORE NEEDED HAY.
THE CONTEST WAS HELD, AND THE GRAND ENTR. PLEASED THE CROWD;
CRUM WAS RIDIN' OLE SORREL AND GRINNIN' SORTA PROUD.
THE FIRST ROPER UP WAS CRUM BY THE WAY,
AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED, I'LL NEVER FORGET TO THIS DAY.
WITH OLE SORREL'S TAIL STRAIGHT OUT AND THE CALF'S IN A FIGURE NINE,
THE RACE WAS ON, AND WE WATCHED THE SHOW'S BEST TIME.
WHICH BRINGS MEMORIES TO ME OF A ROPIN' ONE DAY,
OF A FELLOW RIDING A BLAZED FACE BAY.
IT WASN'T A CONTEST BUT JUST AN EXHIBITION,
AND THE HOSS TURNED A FLIP LEAVING ME IN THIS CONDITION.
I CAUGHT THE CALF BUT THE TYING HAD TO WAIT,
AND SEVEN MONTHS LATER HE AIN'T YET BEEN TIED AT THIS LATE DATE.
BUT GETTING BACK TO THE CONTEST AND CRUM'S FAST TIME,
WE CONSOLED THE LOSERS AND LISTENED TO THEM WHINE.
WE GATHERED AROUND TO ADMIRE, AND TO ASK THE HORSE'S NAME,
CAUSE HE HAD A HEAD LIKE A CHURN AND A LONG TAIL AND MANE.
CRUM HUNG HIS HEAD AND STARTED OFF TOWARD THE HERD,
AND WE HEARD HIM SOFTLY SAY, HIS NAME IS "BUFORD".