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-Roughest rodeo behind bars

The cowboy convicts ride again

By KEVIN VENNER

Saliva drooled from the mouth of e 1500-pound bull as it snorted to a at a few feet in front of the photorapher. The fidgety cameraman ried to focus on the bull's eyes, but e angry animal was in no mood to pose for a picture. It charged. The man scrambled toward the

ence, got one foot into the mesh and started his ascent. But the bull had iready focused on its target and hit man's rear end. The man flew wer the fence scattering persons on he other side. The man was unhurt, nut it was obvious the bull had taken e best shot.

This was part of the excitement in first day of competition at the exas Department of Corrections' son Rodeo, held each Sunday of ctober at 2 p.m. in Huntsville. ther thrills are provided by the owboys as they hang onto bucking nd twisting broncos or as they are wn to the arena dirt by a mass of nuscled frenzy. Spectators shift in heir seats as they watch the cowboys mbling from beneath the hooves

him the oldest to have achieved the title. He is giving the younger cow-boys some tough competition again this year. After two Sundays, he leads the riding divisions with two first shears in the hear hear hear of the sector o first places in the bareback bronc and a third place win in the saddle bronc riding.

Craig is currently doing thirty years at the Texas Department of Corrections (TDC) and has missed competing in only seven prison rodeos since he first entered prison

in 1944. He works with livestock during the year at a prison farm, but he says he still gets restless before riding a wild animal. "I guess I do get nervous, but I'm always ready to sit down on it (horse or bull). I want to see who's going to

mates sign up each year to compete with fellow prisoners and try to earn By the opening Sunday, 50 in-mates are selected to ride the horses some extra money. Others are anxious to break the routine of prison the Goree prison unit are paired into life

freeworld rodeo experience.

200 and divided between the northern and southern prison units of the TDC. Enough stock is provided for each of the men to ride but it is up to each man to climb onto a horse or bull.

Newcomers are often leery of mounting the live time-bombs that can send a man flying when they ex-plode from the chute. Some opt to return to their cells without trying to ride after they see another inmate stomped on or thrown on his head. This gives the veterans a chance at an extra ride and they are eager to pracwin. Am I going to whip it or is the animal tougher than me?" This is not the only reason the men ride in the rodeo. At least 300 inand bulls and twenty women from

life. The list of potential cowboys is first narrowed down by looking at the Another 40 inmates called redshirts

The sack has cash in it and the redshirt who can get the sack can keep the money. The event is held twice during each rodeo. The first bull carries \$25 in the sack and during the first rodeo this bull promptly ran over a couple of inmates. Afterwards other contestants were so careful that the 5-minute time limit ran out before another inmate would even

get close to the bull. "That's all boys," said announcer Bill Bailey, who works with radio sta-tion KENR in Houston. But one in-mate didn't like the idea of the bull boosing the measured at the idea. keeping the morely and ran toward it to grab the sack. The bull knocked him down and almost gored him. The inmate lost interest in the money and tried to get up and run but fell in front of the bull. The bull hit the man again and the man coiled up in the dirt and lay motionless. Clowns and inmates distracted the bull while others ran toward the man, but the man uncoiled, got to his feet and was one of the first out of the

A bigger and meaner bull is used for the second hard money event of each rodeo. It carries \$50 between its horns plus any unclaimed cash competition.

tition for rodeo clown was going to be tough. So when he went to the qualification events he was determined to show the officials he was willing to risk injury to himself in order to prevent fellow inmates from being hurt. But no cowboys were getting into any trouble so Fleming started swatting at a bull with a broom, running around it and keeping the bull's at-tention. He began to tire though and the bull started coming closer to him with each pass until finally he tried to cut away from the bull, slipped and caught a horn in the back.

He says that he was sore for a week, but he thinks the incident may have been a factor in the officials' decision to allow him to participate in the rodeo. The inmate clowns are paid \$7 a day and work under the supervision of two freeworld professional clowns.

The cowboys don't get paid unless they place first, second or third in one of the riding events. The bull and saddle bronc winners for each

proud to have been selected as one of
five inmate clowns.them and had the chaps made at the
leather shop at a prison unit. If they
don't have their own gear, they bor-but he's got the rest of his life to come
back and try again."Fleming says he knew the compe-on't have their own gear, they bor-And try again they do. Each year row it.

> When the riding begins, the casual talk stops and all eyes are on their fellow inmate. They cheer each other on and enjoy seeing someone stay on for the 8 second time limit. When one of the cowboys is thrown, the other riders are silent but you can hear the announcer Bailey quip, "Ah, too bad for that cowboy today,

50 inmates strip their regular white uniforms and don the traditional convict black and white stripes. It's all part of the show and the inmates don't mind the jokes...much. One rider said, "Even if we didn't like the things they say and do, we're not in much of a position to do anything about it. Besides, we could always go back to the unit if we don't like some thing, but it's better to be here.

Elephant survives trip

United Press International HOUSTON — A 9,000-pound In-dian elephant Tuesday broke from a downtown parade, sideswiped several cars and slammed into two buildings before being brought under control by a 100-pound pa-

trolwoman Ten patrol cars gave chase as Big Lydia fled through an open garage door at Jack Carswell & Co. funeral

parked car. Witnesses said she tore up the funeral home garage and "left a horri-ble mess" before bolting back outside to meet Officer Wanda Boehm, who simply grabbed the elephant by the trunk, settling her.

"I don't know how to make out an elephant-fixed object report," a traffic officer complained afterward. "I home, where officers said she be-came lodged between a hearse and a part of the elephant."

