

CALL HIM A COWBOY

He's a picture that you think you've seen
Stepping out of the silver screen
A real living memory from the past
With a beaded belt a ranger buckle
Beaver Hat with the X's doubled
Blucher boots and a wild western rag

Hell go back 50 years ago to the mountains of New Mexico
And take you along for the ride
Playing guitar and singing for you
With a coyote yodel on a song or two

He'll make that old song last all night
You can call him up when it's getting tough and you need a hand
Cuz he's a little bit like a grown man and a lot like a little kid
Just call him a cowboy that's what he is

He's a dancer and when he moves
The music that he's dancing to is
Big country high mountain nights
He'll pack around a little cactus juice
Maybe take a little snort or two
Guess that's what keeps his dancing feet so light

He's pulled the midnight shift in the saddle
Been a cow camp cook and a wrangler too
Packed the dude strings and punched his cattle
That's all he's ever wanted to do.

lyrics and music by Dave Munsick

Jim Niner



Another cowboy has left for the last roundup...

Jim Niner still had plenty of irons in the fire this spring when interrupted by pancreatic cancer. He passed away June 26 under hospice and family care at home.

Jim was born July 8, 1935, in Colorado Springs, Colorado, to Glen and Elizabeth (Schrader) Niner. He grew up around Bernalillo, New Mexico, amongst the Rio Grande Valley cottonwoods and southwestern mountain pines. Upon college graduation from New Mexico A & M in 1958, he loaded all he owned in his old Ford and came north to realize his dreams of a life outdoors on a horse.

Jim married Barbara Shreve at Wolf, Wyoming, on September 26, 1960, and they spent the next 54 years in the area cowboying, ranching, and they raised their two sons, Clifford and Curtis.

Jim was a husband, a dad, and a friend to many. He was a top hand, and his work was important to him. He was a picker and a grinner, and he sure could croon. He was a manager, a mentor, and an ambassador. He liked to read and discover. Jim especially loved the mountains and music.

Jim was preceded in death by his parents, brothers Walt and Paul, and brothers-in-law John Wenk and Dale Shreve. He is survived by his wife Barbara, his sons Clifford (Gin Scott) and Curtis (Cathy), a brother Frank (Doris), a sister Grace Wenk, two grandsons, four great-grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews.

In Loving Memory of

James C. Niner

**A GATHERING TO CELEBRATE
HIS LIFE & THE WAY TO LIVED HIS LIFE**

WELCOME & MORE

Cliff Niner

REMINISCENCE

Jim Hamilton

“ Call Him A Cowboy ” ~ Dave Munsick

Cowboy's Prayer ~ Paddy Bard

PARTING SHOUT

Curtis Niner

“ RIDIN’ ”

*There is some that like the city...
Grass that's curried smooth and green,
Theaytries and stranglin' collars,
Wagons run by gasoline...*

*But for me it's hawse and saddle,
Every day without a change,
And a desert sun a-blazin'
On a hundred miles of range.*

*Just a riding', a-riding' ...
Deser riddlin' in the sun,
Mountains blue along the skyline...
I don't cenvy anyone
When I'm ridin'.*

~ Badger Clark

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