



Joe "Bubba" Beauchamp



I was raised on various big ranches in West Texas where my Dad (Bud) was the manager. We were real Cowboys that worked from sun up to after the sun set either on horse back or in the lighted marking pens, dumb idea.

When I was around 5 years old my brother and I would ride the calves when they let them up from branding through the rocks and cactus and had a lot of fun until it was time for mom to fix all the rips in our clothes.

My Dad took me to my first Open Pro Rodeo when I was 11; I wanted to ride because he rode and was and still is my hero. Well I rode my first one and was hooked. I rode in A.J.R.A. and made the Finals all 7 years and rode with some of the best Cowboys to ever straddle a horse or a bull. I rode Open Pro Rodeos in Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma, California and in Europe with the U.S. Army - where I won the Bull Riding Title 2 years running. I also rode in the Texas Senior Pro Circuit until an injury ended my fun. I could usually ride the rank ones and fall off the easy ones.

I think we were a different breed of Rodeo Cowboy in my day. We were a little wilder and did the sport out of love and not money. It is a business now which I am proud to say I was a part of helping it get where it is today.

I now have a farm where I raise Bulls for the A.B.B.I. with my Dad and hope to one day have the "Bull of The Year" in the P.B.R.

Oh yeah, have to consult in the oil field to support my bull raising for now.

