



Northern Wild Sheep and Goat Council

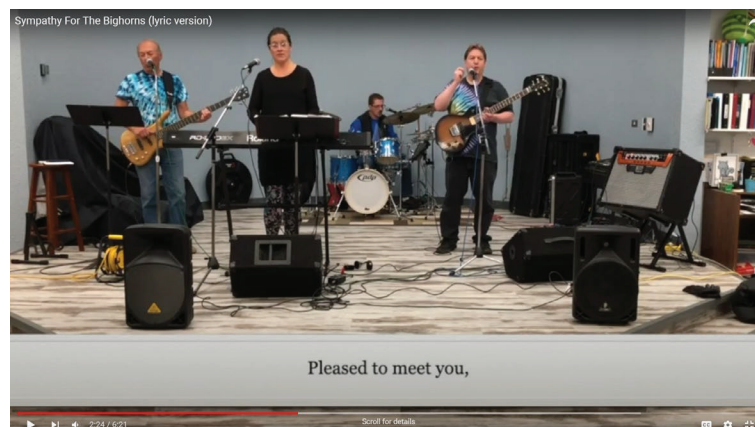


VIRTUAL SOCIAL

As the 2020 proceedings took place virtually due to COVID-19 restrictions, the committee wondered how best to keep the social aspect of the conference alive. Kirby Smith took on the task of arranging a virtual entertainment session. As it happens, some contributors of these proceedings are very clever musicians! Thanks to Doug McWhirter, Kirby Smith and Wayne Heimer for sharing their talents with an audience from Wyoming to Alaska.



“Wayne and the Dalls”



“Sympathy for the Bighorn”

The following page is an excerpt from the virtual entertainment, written by Kirby Smith and illustrated by Kathreen Ruckstuhl and Jon Jorgenson.

SYMPATHY FOR THE BIGHORNS (Rolling Stones)

Lyrics by Kirby Smith

Ewe - Lamb - Ram - Oh - Oh

Please allow me to introduce myself; I'm a disease of stealth and haste.
I've been around for a long, long year; I may be the biggest problem you'll ever face
I was round when the settlers all, brought sheep to the western states
Made damn sure that domestics met bighorns, which often sealed their fate.



Chorus
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,
But what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

I stuck around Hell's Canyon - when they thought it was a time for a change.
Killed the reintroductions and residents too - Idaho and Oregon screamed in vain.
I broke the bank - pulled management rank
While the die-offs raged - and the bodies stank.

Chorus

I watched with glee - while Canadians too,
Fought for five decades - against a problem we made.
I shouted out - who killed the bighorn lambs
When after all - it was you and me.
Let me please introduce myself, I'm a disease of
stealth and haste.
And I laid traps for many herds, well before they even reached K.



Chorus (get down Barrie) - LEAD - Chorus

Just as every disease - is a criminal, and all the remedies saints
As heads is tails - just call me M. Ovi - cause I'm in need of some restraint.
So if you meet me, have some vigilance, have some sympathy and some haste.
Try your best to maintain separation - or I'll lay your herd to waste.

Chorus

Tell me Tom, what's my name - Tell me Helen, can ya guess my game
Tell me Francis, what's my name - Tell me Peri, what's my game
Tell me Kezia, what's my name - Tell me Doug, what's my game
Tell me Anne, what's my name - Tell me Jane, what's my game
Tell me Mark, what's my name - I tell you one time, I'm a virulent strain.