

{SPECIAL EDITION} WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CAP & BALLERS UNIVERSIAL STATE CHAMPIONSHIP SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT CAP GUNS

LEFTY EASTMAN REPEATS AS GRAND CHAMPION OF THE UNIVERSAL WORLD NATION-STATE BLACK POWDER CHAMPIONSHIP!!! PLANET COOLS BY .0001° AS WEST COAST ENGULFED WITH SMOKE!! FALLEN GRACE TOP FRONTIERSWOMAN!!!!

VOL. I MAY 2021

For those who find fault in others work, spelling errors have been left in for their amusement.

TULLY FINISHES THIRD DEMANDS RECOUNT!!

**OUT OF 659 SHOOTERS ONLY 22
ABLE TO COMPLETE THE SHOOT!!!**

**PERCUSSION CAP PRICE SKY-
ROCKETS AS DEMAND INCREASES!!**

**NEXT YEAR ONLY PERCUSSION
REVOLVING RIFLES ALLOWED!!!**

The wind howled like a cat in heat as I sat down with my good friend Jack Daniels and reflected on solving the horse theft gig. They called me Reno Slim (being from Tulsa) and I'm a Pinkerton Detective and if I don't mid say'n, a damned good one. As Mr. Daniels worked his magic like a thick wool blanket on a cold night, then she came into the room like a wild mustang, with two 38's and a 44 on her hip.

"They've robbed the bank and plugged a bystander" she said in a voice softer than a silk scarf. "slow down sister" I said, "first sit-down, give me your handle, and give me the details". Well, she caught her breath and sat down in a chair across from my desk.

In a breathless voice she gave her name as Fallen Grace, which I thought was an alias. This dame spelled trouble, legs that never ended, with a dress on that would have been outlawed in most states. Right off the bat I smelled danger, I figured she committed the crime and was going to set me up as a patsy.

It took her fifteen minutes to run through her story. Apparently, some shooters, she identified as Lefty Eastman, Tully Mars, El

Hombre Sin Nombre and Will Cooner., muscled their way into the bank, and with hoglegs at the ready they ordered everybody on the floor.

Well, this dame made on mistake, three of the shooters she fingered were with me at an all-night poker game. Well, when I told her that there was a small flaw in her story and that she would be sent to the slammer if she didn't come through with the truth – her eyes got as big as silver dollars, and she admitted that the Sand Dab Sam Gang had put her up to lying to throw me off the trail. Well, that didn't work, and I eventually caught the Gang.

Well, this I exactly as it was told to me by Reno Slim, I swear to God. But what does this have to do with the Cp and all shoot, absolutely nothing it is just my attempt at some dime store novel journalism. Three hundred and fifteen cowboys, and girls, showed up to pop some caps and after the smoked cleared (which too a considerable amount of time) only 27 cowboys, and girls, remained.

After several days of shooting and some drinking (and storytelling) the 50th annual Guns of August went off without a hitch, alas after the capping was done none other than Lefty Eastman was left atop the field of top guns (a repeat of the previous year). At the grand awards ceremony he was crowned the **Universal World Nation-State California Black Powder Champion**. He was followed by Reno Slim, Tully Mars, Lightfoot and Blue Ridge Kid. Top cowgirl was Fallen Grace followed by Slo Mo Steph.

MOSEBEE "AXES" RUSTLERS – SAVES RANCH!

Stage one

Mosebee was killing time and it died hard,

after a long day of roping and branding the heard Mosebee and his crew started a friendly ax throwing competition. All of the sudden there was a thunder of hoofs and over ridge 42 rustlers stormed into camp with an eye on the cattle (and the sheep, but that's another story).

Mosebee jumped up and with his ax he threw it at the lead rustler giving him time to get to his shooting irons. Moving left to right and right to left with rifles, single shot and repeater, hoglegs, and trusty side by side Mosebee let loose on the would-be thieves. After the smoked cleared only one of the rustlers got away and Mosebee took stock of the situation and realized he would have to clean a lotta guns.

Mosebee gotta a ninth overall, not bad after 40+ shots. First was Lefty Eastman followed by Tully and Lightfoot.

**IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING
SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO AREA
LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE, OF RANCHO
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1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE
RANCHO CORDOVA**

FEATURES

General News.....1-3
New SASS rules.....3
Results.....4
Stage design made easy.....2

BANGOR BRINK & BORDELLO FELLOW SAVE LIQUOR WAREHOUSE

Stage two

As Bangor Brink and Bordello made the rounds there was a noise at the Tully Gambling Palace. Not wanting to pass up the opportunity to investigate a Saloon, Bangor and Bordello quickly sauntered over and found the Kiwi gang (JD is there down fall) trying to lighten the Saloon's stock of liquor.

Yelling for them to stop, the Kiwi Gang opened fire. Bangor and Bordello returned fire with their shotguns, then sixshooters and rifles. As you can guess there was an abundance of smoke in Tully place. When the smoke cleared Bangor and Bordello noticed no one had received not a scratch.

The gang and the two liquor "saviors", with empty guns figured it was divine intervention and decided instead of stealing the booze they might as well drink it. Bangor got a second and Bordello a 6th overall. Tops was Tully Mars.

MORTIMER PESTLE CLAIMS INNOCENCE – ESCAPES LYNCH MOB!

Stage three

Facing a sure hanging, Mortimer had been convicted by a crooked jury of being part of the infamous Kiwi Gang. The crime was using canned beans in a chili cookoff, and in Ione County, it was a hangin offense. The key witness for the prosecution was Lucas McDennis who mysteriously left town before the end of the trial.

After Kiwi worked the town into a frenzy a mob of 40 "citizens" headed towards the jail with lynching on their minds. Before the mob could arrive, Mortimer was escorted to the outhouse so when the mob arrived at the jail was empty. They were convinced that Mortimer had escaped and began searching outside and there was deputy Dakota Brown and Buckshot Kid guarding the outhouse.

Determined not to let the mob get to Mortimer, they gotem out of the outhouse and with the three of them heavily armed they engaged the mob. with pistols, rifles and shotguns the three successfully foiled the mobs attempt the lynch Mortimer. Tops was Lefty Eastman followed by Reno Slim and then Blueridge Kid.

JASPER AGATE & LUCAS McDENNIS STAGE HEROIC FIGHT – SAVE TOWN!!

Stage four

Twenty-four renegade soldiers attempted to rob the regular gold run to Sacramento. On the wagon were Jasper Agate and Lucas McDennis, both heavily armed, and ready for anything. When the first renegade opened fire Jasper and Lucas drew their revolvers and cracked the reigns to speed up the wagon.

Shooting pistols, then rifles and then shotgun the two got the wagon through and saved the gold shipment. Jasper gotta a ninth while Lucas got a second place – not bad. Tops was Lefty.

SECRETS OF GETTING TO THE TOP

By Tully Mars

Oh, sure you want to secret, well after considerable deliberation I decided to reveal to you some of my secrets. The main basis for my success is the formula published in the 1892 take from Lefty Eastman's outhouse up in his mountain retreat. The formula is the finishing in the middle of the match but by altering a couple of the variables I'm able to finish first. The formula for finishing in the middle is:

Let

n = number of shooters at the shoot

N = current SASS membership (only those who have renewed the membership)

x = total number of bullets fired at the shoot.

y = total weight (in grams) of bullets fired by ll shooters

z = measurements of Playboy's playmate of the previous month

v = shoe size of the 28th place shooter from same shoot from the previous year.

β = time needed to finish at middle of shoot

$$\beta = (n*3/4)^2 - 67 + z*v + (y/(\sum N^* + (x*y)^2)1/2 + 456)$$

So, by changing N to equal the average barrel length of all the rifle barrels in the shoot and changing the formula to read:

$$\beta = 38*(n*3/4)^2 + z*v + (y/(\sum N^* + (x*y)^2)1/2 + 13)$$

β = time needed to finish first.

GRIZZLY PEAK JAKE IDENTIFIES SELF AS BANK ROBBER!!!

Stage five

After another bank robbery the Ione townfolk hired a private detective, Marlin Schofield rounded up the usual suspects and tried

to figure out who the thieves were. As Grizzly Peak started going through the mug shots, all the while declaring his innocence, he came upon a picture of himself and blurted out, "that's who robbed the bank, I mean, get me my lawyer."

Pulling the old mug shot trick worked and Grizzly fingered himself for the bank job but in exchange for returning the loot (and the fact that the jail was full of drunks) the sheriff decided to let him go.

Grizzly snagged a 16th overall and Scholfield an 8th overall. Tops was none other than Lefty followed by Lightfoot and Reno Slim.



Tully saving the town.

BUCKSHOT KID'S QUICK DRAW SAVES PAYROLL!!

Stage six

Minding their own business, on their way to the Bedbug Hotel, Buckshot, Sand Dab, El Hombre and Blueridge (minding their own business???) were bounced upon by 26 of the Eastman Gang, a real vile lot. It was Buckshot who reacted with lightning speed, and he drew his Colts, in self-defense of course, ten of the Eastman gang bit the dust. Quickly transitioning from Colt to Winchester 10 more of the gang were sent to Saint Peter and with unbelievable speed he acquired his Greener and got the remaining six.

Sand Dab, EL Hombre, and Blueridge stood in awe as they had not even cleared leather before Buckshot had finished shooting. When the smoke had cleared the four went to the bar and had some good ol Paddy's. Buckshot gotta 10th, Sand Dab a 9th, Blueridge a 2nd and El Hombre was first

but let Lefty Eastman have it.

DAKOTA BROWN FOULS HORSE THIEVES AND SAVE LIVERY!!

Stage seven

Only a few of the town council knew that a prize-winning thoroughbred was being kept in the Blackhouse Livery. Worth a considerable amount of money, the owner's of the horse hired the famous gunfighter, Dakota Brown, to guard the horse. After a day in the Noah Hair's Gaming Palace (keeping an eye on the livery stable) he decided to lay out his bedroll in the stable so he could be on hand if foul-play was to occur.

Early in the morning Dakota awoke from his dream of running a lobster café by the sound of the livery door opening. With sixguns in hand he leapt to his feet and faced 24 thieves. Before he yell "hands up" he would be thieves opened fire. With sixguns, lever gun and shotgun Dakota defeated the desperados and saved the horse. Dakota was 12th overall, tops was Lefty followed by Blueridge Kid and Bangor Brink.

BORDELLO FELLOW CLEARS CANTINA OF EASTERN DESPARADOS

Stage eight

Spending some quality time in the Cooner Short Branch Saloon Bordello Fellow (named for reasons we would rather not go into), Cordite, and Big Dave, were laughed at by some Eastern cowboys at the end of the bar. Not taking this type of gesticulation (ha, look it up). Bordello drew his sixguns and opened fire on the cowboys, then knocking over a poker table he emptied his rifle and shogun into the gang. As they started to scatter, he picked up his trusty Sharps and delivered more lead poisoning, the roar of the Sharps cleared everyone out of the Cantina so Bordello, Cordite and Big Dave could enjoy their fine drinks in peace.

Bordello got an 8th overall, tops was Lefty - again - followed by Tully and Blueridge.

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Looking good behind bars.

NOAH HAIR CATCHES HORSE THIEVES AT RANGERS SHACK!!

Stage nine

After a long day of roping and branding the herd Noah Hair sat down to some of the Preacher's chili. All of the sudden there as a thunder of hoofs and over the rise twenty-four horse thieves stormed into camp with an eye on the remuda (and sheep, but that's another story). Noah jumped up spilling all of his beans and yelled "stop or I'll shoot." The thieves didn't stop so Noah had no choice but to stop the desperadoes. With shotgun, six-shooters and trusty Winchester the badguys were unceremoniously dispatched.

Noah was 2nd almost taking out Lefty.

LOOKING FOR SOME COWBOY GUNS?
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TULLY MARS SASS RULES MADE SIMPLE

As you know SASS is actively refining Cowboy Action Shooting (CAS) and with input from its members the Wild Bunch, along with all of the Territorial Guv.'s the rules of the game are constantly changing, changing, and changing, and changing. Those changes are there to increase the enjoyment, and safety of the sport. But these rules are not always easy to understand. So, I have been asked to clarify some of these rules. This week I will address the confusion over the cross-draw holster.

First off, the term cross-draw does not refer to an angry person who draws, quite the contrary. Cross-draw is clearly defined in the SASS rules under §12.354 (a) part 6 subsection 32. The confusion seems to come from what is a "legal" cross-draw holster. This is covered under §675.233.3(d) as "a western type, or style, holster carried in such a way that the butt of the revolver is not facing towards the rear of the competitor. If

the angle of the holster is greater than the tangent of the root of the waste size of the shooter, or less than the 3*.25 12 .123+x then the holster configuration is illegal. I hope this clarifies the cross-holster requirements. In our never-ending quest to makes the rules more simple we promise no less than 40 rules changes this year alone.



Getting the bad guys.

BIG DAVE GIVEN REPRIEVE AT LAST MINUTE, COLT CLEARS UP CONFUSION!!

Stage ten

Being an innocent man with a noose around your neck is not an enviable position to be in. as far as Big Dave knew drawing three cards to an inside straight was not a hanging offense, but Judge Eastman believed that anyone that abused the sacred game of poker by drawing three cards to an inside straight rates right up there with sheep abuse, and by God if you hang one you should hang the other. As the final works were spoke and the noose tightened around his neck Big Dave drew his hogleg from his vest and proceeded to shoot his way out of own necktie party. With second sixgun, rifle and shotgun Big Dave won his freedom.

Big Dave was 8th overall. Lefty was first again followed by Cordite and Lightfoot.

WELL THAT'S IT UNTIL NEXT TIME...
"CREDO QUIA ABSURDUM"