SPECIAL EDITION WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

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

GOPHER BROKE CHAMPION OF THE UNIVERSAL WORLD CAP AND BALL MATCH!!!

FIRE FIGHTERS SHOW UP EXPECTING MAJOR FIRE, ONLY SMOKE FROM CAP & BALL SHOOT!! RUSTY ROSE TOP FRONTIERSWOMAN!!!!

VOL. I Aug.. 2022

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

TULLY MARS WANTS CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATION INTO WHY HE CANNOT WIN HIS OWN MATCH!!

LEFTY EASTMAN CRUSHES TULLY IN THE FROUNTIER GUNSLINGER!!!

SASS TO ESTABLISH MINIMUM BALL SIZE – SHOOTERS VERY EXICITED !!

NEXT WILL BE 24 STAGES PROMISES TULLY, AND LIMITED TO 350 SHOOTERS!!!

The sun's blaze was unmerciful as it beat down on the streets of Ione. The townsfolk were in the middle of the worst drought that anybody could remember. Water was selling for more per pound than the gold being pulled out of the hills. There was plenty of water in the hills of Yolo County, but the wagon trains were being hijacked by Lucky Jack and his gang of evil doers. Headed by Lucky Jack, the known members include Will Cooner, Bordello Fellow, Slow Fuse and Reno Slim. It's been told that these desperadoes can rob you blind and leave you without seeing a thing.

The continual high jacking of the water shipments began to get serious when bathing was restricted to one day a week, and the stills used make the whiskey had to be shut down. When Marshal Mars called for volunteers to rid the hills of this light-footed gang, all of the top gunfighters, Calamity Carl, Gunrunner Pete, Lefty Eastman and Sanddab Sam, volunteered, and even Cordite came out of hiding (with the bathing restrictions most people knew he was coming way before he got into town), to lend his shooting irons. And with a potential whiskey shortage Blackhorse, Gopher Broke and Reno Slim were at the front of the line.

Not since the Texas Rangers, or San Francisco Vigilance Committee, had such an impressive collection of gunfighters been assembled. At dawn they set out to intersect a water shipment and escort it into Ione. The shipment was being driven by the toughest driver in the territory, Bangor Brink, backed up with Guns Goforth, and Mosebee. The situation was primed for a showdown.

At Slo Mo Pass the Lucky Gang of outlaws struck. The wagon drivers were momentarily dazed by the stunning gun play of the Lucky Gang. But before the rest of the gang could overtake the drivers the posse, led by Marshal Mars "stepped in". With Hoglegs blazing, the mighty posse thundered town the pass throwing lead at the Lucky Gang. Lucky Jack (reports believe he was leading) quickly sized up the situation and gave the order to retreat. As the Lucky Gang made a hasty, but elegant, retreat, Lucky was heard to say that, "We will be back." With the water safe, the posse joined the wagon train, and the water was delivered to the town of Ione. There was some dispute as to if the water would be better suited to bathing the Posse or making whiskey. More on that story as it develops.

Whew! What a story - and you heard it here first (find that kind of writing in the Cowboy Chronicle). It was a good turnout at the 98th annual Wester Frontiers Territorial National World Championship. There were 849 entrants and only 27 were able to survive the difficult and complex stages, but alas after all the capping was done none other than Gopher Broke left atop the field of top guns. At the grand awards ceremony he was crowned the Universal World Nation-State California Black Powder Champion. He was followed by Calamity Carl, Lightfoot, Gunrunner Pete, and Lefty Eastman. Top cowgirl was Rusty Rose followed by Slo Mo Steph, and Fallen

WIL COONER MAKES JAIL BREAK WITH LIGHTFOOTS HELP!

Grace.

Stage one

Wil Cooner was killing time and it died hard. In jail on trumped up charges, Wil Cooner believed that counting cards was a skill, not cheating, but the owners of the Pecos Pop Saloon and Gaming Emporium felt differently and had Wil charged with cheating. While in Jail, Lightfoot, his "partner" in "card playing" slipped through the jail bars Will's Winchester, shotgun and two smoke wagons.

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How this was accomplished, who knows, let's just say the town Sheriff enjoys Jim Bean, Jack and Johnnie. With lever, scatter, and wheel, guns Wil made his escape. Wil gotta 8th in the stage, the winner was, let's see, hmmm oh it's not important.

IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE, OF RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS,

916/635-7214 1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE RANCHO CORDOVA

SLO MO STEPH SAVES HERD - CHASES AWAY RUSTLERS!!

Stage two

Catching some shut eye in the rangers shack after a long day driving cattle through Ione county (on the Southern pasture of Mortimer Pestle ranch, Slo Mo awoke to the sound of rustlers trying to move some "strays" from the main herd. Quietly getting her guns Slo Mo quickly got up and waited for the rustlers to ride into range. As they got closer Slo Mo noticed that some of them looked like they had been in an earlier jail break, but his didn't matter. Without revealing her position, she then let'em have it, with pistol, rifle and shotguns, and spoiled the rustler's evening.

First was Reno Slim followed by Gopher Broke and Gunrunner Pete. Slo Mo took 9th overall.

GANG ROBS BANK AND GETS AWAY – TULLY MARS GANG NOT SUSPECTED!!

Stage three

The successful morning robbery of the Bangor Brinks Bank of the East shocked the small town of Ione. After numerous unsuccessful attempts by the Tully Mars Gang, the townfolk just assumed that they would never have a successful robbery. But on the morning of the 17th five cowboys burst into the Bank and, with an air of professionalism never seen by the employees or customers (having witnessed many of Tully's attempts) the five desperadoes gathered up all of the money in the safe (estimated to be about \$175,000 in cash – no one knew for sure because it involved math). And without a shot being fired the five very professional, and well-dressed I might add, strolled out of the bank, and rode out of town.

Because of the success of the robbers no one gave any thought to pursuing the Tully Mars Gang. But who were these desperate characters? The only lead that the Marshal

had was from Calamity Carl who saw Lucky Jack behind the bank putting on masks. We may never know. Tops was Tully Mars followed by Calamity Carl and Gopher Broke. Bangor got 11th overall.

CORDITE CLEARS OUT RESTURANT!!

Stage four

"This is what I saw," exclaimed Bordello Fellow owner and proprietor of The Bordello Deli & Boarding House (a very popular boarding house), "Slow Fuse comes in, whooping n hollowing, about how he was going to get the guy who ate his pizza. After shooting the doorbell and puttn holes in dang near every piece of furniture in the place, Cordite, who was minding his own business trying to finish his steak, took exception to the ringing of the bell and the bullet that pierced his T-bone. Then all hell broke loose, Cordite gets up and starts shooting back. - and he was mad, I mean real made. Well Slow Fuse realizing he's in the wrong place made a hasty retreat with all my other patrons."

Well after the smoke cleared, thanks to his uncanny marksmanship, no-one was hurt, and he offered to replace all the damaged fixtures, and the bell. First was Calamity Carl, followed by Tully Mars and Gunrunner Pete. Cordite took 9th overall.

SHOOTER SURVEY RESULTS

Like last year you all noticed on the back of the stage descriptions was a shooters survey and we just wanted to share the results. Of the 27 shooters 68.3 turned in a survey sheet. With this we extrapolated and rounded off to the nearest half cent and came up with the following:

48.6% like dressing up as a cowboy.

75.9% like dressing up as a cowgirl.

98.8% drink.

81.5% wanted more shooting.

78.2% wanted smaller and farther targets.

.005% thought this was High Sierra.

.012% thought this was End of Trail.

26.7% thought you should be able to wear chaps without pants.

75.3% thought Redwood Kid looks like a ground squirrel.

These are just some of the results for now. The margin of error is \pm 98.6%

SLO MO STEPH SAVES HOTEL

Stage five

After opening the finest hotel in Ione, with 200 rooms, a fancy dining room, and gaming parlor, the Slo Mo Palace Hotel was the hot spot in the town of Ione. Travelers came from all over the territory to be treated like royalty, and it was

first class all way. One of her main rules was to check your guns in at the reception desk

This past Saturday 39 cowboys entered the hotel and demanded rooms. Slo Mo tried to explain that there were not enough rooms, and she would not be able to accommodate all of the cowboys. But the intruders wouldn't take no for an answer and started to become belligerent (big word).

Not wanting to see her new hotel get shot-up Steph politely asked them to leave at the same time reaching for her trusty double 12 gauge. Not showing a lot of common sense the 39 just laughed at the little lady and went for their guns. Slo Mo says, "the party's over", and proceeds to let the unruly cowboys have it— with shotgun, lever rifle, smoke wagons (4), and single shot rifle Steph cleared out the hotel.

Lefty Eastman took the stage, 39 shoots in in just over a minute.

LUCAS McDENNIS'S PISTOLS SILENCE BANK ROBBERS!

Stage six

Entrusted with guarding the most recent gold shipment from the Yolo mines valued at over \$500,000.00, Lucas, one of Well Fargo's most experienced guards, was moving through the Bank, ready for anything, knowing that Buckshot Kid and the Tully Mars Gang were rumored to have joined forces to steal the gold.

At around two in the morning as Lucas was making his rounds a well choreographed gang of outlaws pranced into the building and demanded that Lucas turn over the gold. Lucas, trying to hold back his laughter, refused to relinquish the combination to the vault. This angered the Outlaws, and Lucas worried about being "clogged" to death, drew down on the bank robbers. With incredible speed Lucas pulled his hoglegs and he began blasting the outlaws.

Lefty took top gun followed by Lightfoot and Calamity Carl.

NOAH HAIR CATCHES CARD SHARPS!

Stage seven

After a long night of poker in Rusty Rose Gaming Emporium, Noah was ahead by a pretty large margin. As the last hand was being dealt the table limits were removed so this was all or nothing. Not trusting the players at the table Noah kept a close eye on the deal. After the betting rounds and draw, Noah suspected he was being dealt seconds and his suspicions were confirmed when the betting between two of the players started to get high.

With the betting done Noah showed a full boat, kings over, and appeared to be beat by another boat with aces over. The only problem was with all the hands showing there was too many aces (damn math). Drawing his "44" Noah declared his hand was the "power". Some confederates of the crocked gamblers started to come to the rescue of their covered friends so Noah let'm have it -with pistols, rifle and shotgun. When the smoke cleared Noah was 9th overall.

First was Gopher Broke then Tully Mars and the Blue Ridge Kid.

GUNS GOFORTH SAVES RANCH – "JUST LOOKING FOR SOME PEACE AND QUITE!!

Stage eight

Mr. Goforth just wanted some peace and quiet, away from the hectic day to day ranching operation. With his new book from Baldy Green he retired to the privy. The privacy of the privy Goforth was enjoying Baldy's tomb and anticipating his visit to The Blackhorse Billiard Palace when he heard a noise outside the outhouse.

Carefully getting up to peak through the sliver of moon he noted 24 grimy looking desperados who figured on being the next owners of the ranch. Luckily the first part of Mr. Goforth's handle is Guns, and guns he had, kept in the outhouse just for such an occasion. With his trusty '51's, scattergun, and Winchester Guns Goforth quickly dispatched the bad guys and then finished his business.

Guns Goforth gotta a 19th overall, first was Gopher Broke, then Calamity Carl and Lightfoot.

SAND DAB SAM AND LEFTY EASTMAN SAVE THE FALLEN GRACE HOTEL.

Stage nine

Fallen Grace knew her little hotel was not as big, or as nice, as Steph's Palace Hotel, but she ran a clean hotel and a pretty honest Saloon. With Sand Dab behind the bar and Lefty keeping an eye on the gambling everything was running fine until 24 fully armed evil looking cowpokes stumbled into the hotel. Stopping inside the lobby the leader of the gang called out, "Who owns this flea bag?"

Calmly Grace exclaimed she was the owner, and she took exception to her place being called a "flea bag". The gang just

laughed and wanted to know what she was going to do about it. By this time Sand Dab had come from around the bar and joined Lefty and the two were waiting for the strangers to make their move – and then they went for their sixguns. In the blink of an eye Sand Dab and Lefty let loose with their cap guns then shotguns and lever guns. In no time the strangers were checking in the hotel in the sky. Sand Dab was 11th, Lefty 7th, and Fallen Grace a 17th. First was the guy with the fastest time followed by the guy with the next fastest time and followed by the guy with the next fastest time.

GOLDEN GATE WESTERN WEAR

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MOSEBEE GUNS DOWN RUSTLERS - SAVES HERD!!

Stage Ten

Do not bring a knife to a gunfight, and if you're facing Mosebee (the scourge of Ione), bring more than 26 men. With his trusty Winchester, two six-shooters and his trusty Sharps, Mosebee (while peacefully sleeping) was awakened by a rather rude gang of rustlers, abruptly rising from his blanket, with nothing but hat and long-johns, he politely asked them to put up their irons. But the gang made the mistake of snickering at his long johns (with the little ponies, and saddles printed on them) given to him by his dear Mother. In just over a minute Mosebee laid waste to the gang, saved the cattle, and got a good night's sleep.

Mosebee took 6th overall. First was Gopher Broke, Calamity Carl and Gunrunner Pete

LOOKING FOR SOME COWBOY GUNS?
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THE MOST INTERESTING MAN IN THE WORLD

He is a lover not a fighter, but he's also a fighter so don't get any ideas.

His passing remarks have been turned into a screen play.

He gave his father "the talk".

He once cheated death and death was ok with it.

His reputation is expanding faster that the universe.

He once had an awkward moment, just to see what it felt like.

He lives vicariously through himself.

His personality is so magnetic he is unable to carry credit cards.

He never says "something tastes like chicken" – not even chicken.

People hang on his every work – even the prepositions.

He can speak French in Russian.

His snow glove gets 24" of fresh powder annually.

Regardless of the temperature you can never see his breath.

He has never relied on mistletoe.

One should never shake his gifts – just trust me on this one.

He wouldn't be afraid to show his feminine side – if he had one.

His mother has a tattoo that reads "SON". Sharks have a week dedicated to him.

If he were to pat you on the back you would list it on your resume.

Both sides of his pillow are cool.

Sasquatch has taken a photograph of him. His small talk has altered foreign policy. Mosquitos refuse to bite him purely out of respect.

He has inside jokes with complete strangers. He bowls overhand.

If he were to give you directions you would never get lost.

He is the only one to ace the Rorschach test. His charm is so contagious that vaccines have been created for it.

TULLY MARS – THE MOST INTERESTING MAN IN THE WORLD.