

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

SAND DAB SAM TOP GUN FOR 2011!!!

READY AND ABLE ANNE TOP COWGIRL FOR 2011!!!!

SAND DAB STARTS YEAR OUT WITH WIN!!

Z SHOOTER TOP COWGIRLS FOR FIRST SHOOT IN 2012!!!!

Vol. I Jan. 2012

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

SAND DAB CLEANS MATCH – WANTS TARGETS FARTHER AWAY!!!

SASS WANTS CALIFORNIA CHAMPIONSHIP AT CHABOT!

LOON A TICK WANTS TO RUN FOR MAYOR OF CHABOT – STARTS SUPER PAC!!

23 NEW SALOONS TO OPEN – CITY COUNCIL WANTS MORE!!

This being an election year unsavory politician began to show up in the little town of Chabot to lobby the big saloon interests for donations. With the politicians came their enforcers, gunfights from all over the territory. This was great for local business but the town council was worried that gun play would dampen liqueur sales and reduce their payoffs (political contributions).

The town was full of the top gunfighters West of the Mississippi; they included Sand Dab Sam, Salt Pork Steve, the El Paso Gasso gang, and Tully Mars. The tension in the air was so thick you could cut it with a

knife. The attention was not on the politicians, but on the gunfighters. The bookmakers were busy setting odds, not on the gunfight, but on who would be the last gunfighter standing. The odds were running heavily in Sand Dab's favor at even money with El Paso at 12 to 1, and the long shot Rowdy Yates at 4570 to 1.

Little did the bookies realize that the fix was in – the gunfighter were being paid so much by the politicians that they had no interest in shooting at each other – way miss a pay day, even though getting shot by Rowdy with those odds) might be worth given he can't shoot straight – but that was just some lose talk.

After five days and no gunfights the gambling houses gave up and figured they just make their money on the gullibility of the politicians. The town founders were happy with the situation, they would make money on the gambling and the politicians.

With all of the targets set at SASS distance and the size of the targets could block out the sun. Needless to say Sand Dab beat Salt Pork by six seconds. They were followed by El Paso, Vespa-Rado and Buck top cowgirl was Devil's Candy.

IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SAN MATEO AREA LOOK UP FRANK TABOR, A.K.A. I. M. NOBODY OF TABOR GUNS

415/589-0505

**471 El Cameno Real
SAN BRUNO**

Top cowboy for 2011 was Sand Dab Sam with 38 points followed by Salt Pork 33 points, El Paso and Tully with 21 points, Rough and Ready with 11 points and Flaco with 10 points. Ready and Able was top cowgirl.

CONTENTS

SASS simplified rules. 6
Start shooting for under \$200 3
Never miss insights 4

The previous top guns were:

1987: Dead Eye Dick
1988: Dead Eye Dick
1989: Texas Jack
1990: Texas Jack
1991: Texas Jack
1992: Max Sand
1993: Max Sand

1994: Max Sand
 1995: J.C. Boggs.
 1996: J.C. Boggs
 1997: J.C.
 1998; Sand Dab Sam
 1999: Sand Dab Sam
 2000: Jess Brown
 2002: Harris Hawk
 2003: Harris Hawk
 2004: Harris Hawk
 2005: Sand Dab Sam
 2006; Whiskey Rivers
 2007; Sand Dab Sam
 2008; Sand Dab Sam
 2009; Buck
 2010 Tully Mars

Previous top cowgirls were:

1992: Dr. Ruth Less.
 1993: Dr. Ruth Less
 1994: Josie Marcus
 1995: Powder Bern
 1996: Powder Bern,
 1997: Powder Bern.
 1998: Josie Marcus
 1999: Josie Marcus
 2000: Aurora Borealice
 2001: Allie Mo
 2002: Allie Mo
 2003: Shotgun Lil
 2004: Dead Eye Debbie
 2005: Brandy Rose
 2006: Querda
 2007; Querda
 2008; Querda
 2009; Querda
 2011 Ready and Able Anne

**POTATO KID & TULLY MARS
 DEFEND HONOR!!**

Stage one

Two brave cowboys came to the rescue of a helpless lady, Devil's Candy, yesterday as she strolled down Fremont Street, outside the RW Sloan Pleasure Palace and Sandwich Shoppe. All of the sudden Devil was confronted by over 20 foal smelling

ruffians. Not being real familiar with the town of Chabot Devil's Candy didn't know what to do. But before she could call for help the Potato Kid and Tully Mars (returning from bible study), stepped in between the ruffians and Candy. When one of the ruffians stuck his hand into his jacket the Kid and Mars drew down on the bunch and "let them have it", saving Candy from harm.

Tops was Salt Pork Steve followed by the Potato Kid, Sand Dab, Brakemen John and Tully Mars.

**GOLDEN GATE WESTERN
 WEAR**

Hey!!, Major DeBacle is the proprietor of the fine Western Wear Store, and if He don't have it, He can Probably find It. Two locations;

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510.232.3644 and in Pleasant Hill across from Sun Valley Mall

www.goldengatwesternwear.com

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**DEVIL' CANDY THWARTS
 STAGECOACH HOLDUP!!!!**

Stage two & three

Wide was the fame of the Devil's stages and splendid were his goings and comings. Of course she carried matter for Wells Fargo, and so it befell that this last Sunday at noontime she set out from Chabot on the San Francisco run with six horses, five passengers and \$30,000 in minted gold to pay off the whisky distillers at the end of the haul.

The daylight hours passed pleasantly. The weather was more than clement, the company aboard the stage was entirely masculine and so provided none of the inconveniences to its conduct implicit in female fares, and one of the travelers, Sand Dab,

who was, perhaps by shrewd selection, invited by the driver to share the box (rumors had them spending time together at Cordite's Dance Parlor) was provided with a square-faced bottle of Lawrence's Medford rum from far-off Massachusetts, no common fare in the California (certainly not from any Saloon in Chabot).

Not until nightfall, when all his passengers were sleeping soundly under Buffalo robes in the interior of the coach, did Devil's Candy think of danger. Then, just before moonrise and as the Concord was climbing a steep reverse curve, there came out of the darkness the accustomed hail and command to "throw down that box."

Without hesitation Candy aimed a swinging blow with her buckskin lash at the near-wheel horse and in the same movement drew a heavy dragoon revolver from her cloak. There was a roar as of cannon fire from the dragoon. The horses leapt as though the devil was driving, the Concord lurched with terrifying abruptness, and the answering gunfire from the ditch lodged hot lead in the expensive painting on the door representing the Lakes of Killarney in springtime. The passengers cowered on the floor, sharing the remains of thundered off into the dark with Wells Fargo treasure intact and no great damage done. Whew, that was quite a stage ride (an actual event by the famous stage driver Jim Miller).

Anyway Devil's Candy kicked some butt finishing third and first respectively.

**IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING
 SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO
 AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE,
 OR DICK PRICE, AKA DIRTY DICK, OF
 RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS,
 916/635-7214
 1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE**

**ROUGH & READY ROB CLEARS
OUT PIZZA PARLOR!!**

Stage four

The way I heard it, exclaimed Dangerous Diego, owner and proprietor of "Dangerous's Pizza Palace", was Rough comes in, whooping n hollowing, about how he was goin to git the guy who et his pizza. After putt'n holes in dang near every piece of furniture in the parlor, he realizes he's in the wrong pizza place (there are only two in town u-know). Well after the smoke cleared, thanks to his uncanny marksmanship, no-one hurt, and he offers to replace all the damaged fixtures.

Well this has nothing to do with the stage, and this is the point in the newsletter where I will wright anything. Rough and Ready was 1st followed by Tully Mars, Salt Pork, Buck and Vespa-Rado

**LOON 'A' TICK CHASES OFF
CARD SHARKS!!!!**

Stage five

After playing for over 72 hours straight he made it to the final table with a chance to win \$100,000. After a few hours of playing the Tick began to notice a pattern of play which did not seem to be according to Hoyle. After losing a sure fire winning hand the Tick drew down on the cheats and demanded they leave the saloon, and leave their money. The card sharps, not being too threatened by the Tick started to go for the hoglegs. At that point the Tick started blasting away making them sharps "dance" all the way out the door.

Loon 'A' Tick gotta 11th overall. First was Sand Dab, followed by El Passo and Tully Mars.

**SHOOTS FOR THIS YEAR
CHABOT
REGULAR SHOOT DATES:**

**THIRD SUNDAY OF EVERY ODD
MONTH.**

YOLO

**FIRST SUNDAY OF EACH
MONTH**

VERIFY WITH THE RIVER CITY
REGULATORS!!!!!!!!!!

**WELL THAT'S IT UNTIL
NEXT TIME.....**

**"CREDO QUIA
ABSURDUM"**