

# WESTERN RECORD

## OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CVC CHABOT COWBOY SHOTS - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

### TULLY MARS CLEANS UP – “THIS IS WAY TOO EASY.” EXCLAIMS TULLY!!

### DICE SPLINTER HAS FIRST MAJOR PROCEDURAL IN HISTORY OF SASS!

VOL. 1 JAN 2019

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

#### SASS TO ANNOUNCE “MINOR” AND “MAJOR” PROCEDURALS!!

**TULLY SEEKS MORE DIFFICULT TARGETS, ALSO WANT SA AND LEVER GUNS IN .32!!**

**LUCAS SEEKS REVENGE AGAINST ANYONE WHO BEATS HIM!!**

**DICE REFUSES TO PAY JASPER FOR HIS EXORCISM UPDATE; JASPER CURSES HIM TO GET DQ AT NEXT MATCH!!!!**

The tension in the air was so thick you could cut it with a knife. Rumors of the impending gunfight between Dice and the scourge of the Northwest, Mr. Tully Mars, newest member of the infamous Sweet Tooth Kelly Gang. It is common knowledge throughout the West that to become a member of the most hideous Gang the newest member has to taunt a top gun into fighting and then gunning down the unsuspecting target in his sleep.

Mr. Mars mercilessly, with brazen cruelty, heartlessly pursued the helpless Dice. Verbally alleging that Dice was an ice-cream eating, panty wearing wimp, that could not out shoot a blind, two-fingered, one-armed corpse (which confused a lot of the cowboys, if you're a corpse then bein blind and one armed really doesn't matter). None of the insults phased Dice as he slowly strapped on his sixshooters.

Walking out onto the center of Main Street Dice called Tully out. Innocent bystanders ran for cover s the two gunslingers faced each other. Not a sound could be heard as the gunfighters stared at each other (this is especially hard for Tully as looking at Dice

for any length of time is trying). Faster than Lucas gets confused at a stage design the gun hands of the two adversaries went for their guns. The sound of the Colts was like the distant thunder, bright flashes come for the barrels, and smoke filled the air, so thick the two gunfighters disappeared.

As quickly as it had begun it ended. No one dared venture out into the street. As the gentle breeze blew the smoke away the anxious crowd, and the busy bookies, held their breath in anticipation. The crowd let out a collective sigh of relief when they saw both gunfighters standing unscathed. Not willing to tempt fate both cowboys left the scene of the recent battle, Dice to check the sights on his sixshooter, Tully to have a drink as a new member of the Sweet Tooth Gang.

With perfect weather, and some of the berms taken over by “other” shooters, 8 cowboys strapped on their sixguns and ventured out into the bizarre world of the Chabot Cowboy shoot. And can you believe one of the stages required 20 pistol and 20 rifle.

Tops, and clean, was Tully Mars followed by Dice Splinter, Lucas McDennis and Elk Butt.

#### SASS TO MODIFY PROCEDURAL RULES!!!

Aw you finish the stage and the scorer's all claim that you were clean but you got a procedural. A procedural! What? Why? Well apparently you shot out of order, you know instead of the left target, then the third target, then the right target and back to the second target and then with second pistol do the reverse, you shot the third target second the .....whatever.

Anyway it was an honest mistake and can be very frustrating so in an attempt to ease this frustration SASS is considering a rule change so if for some reason you shoot out of order, or something minor, a shooter would not leave the stage angry.

The rule change would break down the

procedural into two categories – minor and major.

Now what would constitute a major procedural? Good Question. Let's say the first shoot in a stage involves engaging a plate which start a – let's say a swinging target and at the beep the shooter just starts shooting from left to right and ignores the start plate – now that's a major \*(&^)-up. Not that anyone could possibly make a mistake likes this – in fact Dice Splinter claims it couldn't happen, never in a million years (next time you see Dice you should ask him to explain). With a major procedural a 10 second penalty would be imposed and if it is determined by the RO and suitable bribes are disturbed, the procedural would be considered minor and the no penalty time is assessed.

This rule change is currently being considered by the SASS rule change committee and is under review by the Territorial Governors. If you have any questions contact the head of the rule committee – Jasper.

**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**

#### FEATURES

General News.....1-3  
Classified.....3  
Results.....4  
SASS Rules Simplified.....2

## **DIRTY DOG DOUG EXCLAIMS “HE’S THE ONE!!”**

*Stage two*

Over 26 ruffians stood in the way of Dirty Dogs much deserved shot of whisky waiting for him at Elk Butt’s Gambling Emporium. With a smoldering cigar dangling from his mouth Dirty Dog asked the ruffians to “Step aside”, (but with the cigar in his mouth it came out as “your sister’s a pig” or something like that). Upon receiving what they thought was an impolite description of a sibling the ruffians went for their guns. With shotgun, rifle, and two smoke wagons Dirty Dog “cleared” the street in a tad over a minute.

Dirty Dog cleaned the stage and snagged a fourth place overall – not bad. Tops, after a mulligan (why the mulligan???), was Dice Splinter followed by Tully Mars and Luca McDennis.

## **ELK BUTT CLEARS OUT PIZZA PARLOR!!**

*Stage two*

The way I heard it, exclaimed Lefty, owner and proprietor of “Lefty’s Pizza Palace, was Butt 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 was hurt, and he offered 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. Elk Butt cleaned the stage and took 4<sup>th</sup> overall. First was Tully then Dice then Lucas.

---

---

### ***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.

12153 San Pablo Ave.

Richmond CA

510.232.3644

[www.goldengatwesternwear.com](http://www.goldengatwesternwear.com)

10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

---

---

## **LEFTY EASTMAN SHOOTS UP SALOON FOR SERVING BAD MARGARITA!!**

*Stage three*

After a hard day of running the land office Lefty Eastman strolled into Sweet Tooth Kelly’s Liquor Parlor & Candy Store and placed his usual order - a top flight Margarita. Tully Mars, the bartender, with failing eyesight, didn’t realize Lefty’s proclivity to violence if given a poor quality Margarita.

Mixing a less than “top-flight” drink, Lefty took one sip and immediately spit out the miserable excuse for a drink. Luckily most of the patrons were regular’s and were familiar with Lefty’s behavior when given a bad Margarita - so in unison the 40 patrons “hit the floor”, as Lefty’s rifle, hog-legs, and shotgun, tore holes in the walls and ceiling of Sweet Tooth’s place. Marshal Dice, after tasting the Margarita in question, did not press charges, and fined the Saloon \$25.00 for serving an inferior Margarita.

First was none other than Tully Mars followed by Dice Splinter, Elk Butt and Rowdy Yates.

---

---

## **LOOKING FOR SOME COWBOY GUNS?**

**TRY CANYON SPORTS**

887 Howe Road, Suite F.

Martinez CA

925.229.4867

---

---

## **TULLY MARS TWARTS GOLD THIEFS**

*Stage four & five*

Do not bring a knife to a gunfight and if you’re planning on robbing Tully Mars bring more than 28 men. Quietly resting at his palatial ranch on the Delta Tully was looking over all of his shooting awards and metals, and he was especially pleased with the solid gold trophy he got for winning what was perhaps the most famous shooting competition ever – the Northern California World Championship at Chabot. Yes he thought as soon as gold prices went up he would profit handsomely when it was sold

While reminiscing he heard a squeak out on the front porch. Fearing that a gang of no good thieves were out to steal his gold trophy he gathered up his trusty 97, colt sixguns and Winchester 73, and laid in wait. Sure enough 28 really bad dudes crashed through the door and Tully blasted them on the road to righteousness with powder and lead.

This was the SASS shooting stage. The combined time put Tully ahead of Dice (16.16 second to 20.77 seconds) and then there was Elk Butt in a combined time of 25.84.

## **SHOOTS FOR THIS YEAR CHABOT STYLE SHOOTS AT COYOTE VALLEY**

THIRD SUNDAY OF EVERY ODD MONTH.

For other shoot dates check out these web sites:

California Gunslingers and Coyote Valley Cowboys.

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