

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

DICE TOP GUN FOR FIRST SHOOT OF 2015 - "SHOOT TOO EASY, WILL SHOOT LEFT HANDED NEXT TIME TO MAKE THINGS EASY FOR SAND DAB!"
SAND DAB MISSES TOP SPOT BY A MERE 4 1/2 SECONDS - WANTS REVIEW OF SCORES!!!
10-10-5 - WITH SHOTGUN- HARDLY SASS!!!!

Vol. V November 2014

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

**NO CLEAN MATCH –
SHOOTERS DEMAND CLOSER
TARGETS!!**

**VESPARADO'S SHOOTING
SCHOOL ON-LINE – PRICE
REDUCED TO \$1,398 PER
LESSON!!!**

**.38's STILL HAVE HARD TIME
TAKEN DOWN THE FAMOUS
DEAD EYE DICK ELEVATOR
WEIGHTS!**

**BUCK IS BACK AND SNARES A
4TH – VOWS TO BE BACK ON
TOP!!**

It was a cool January morning as the sun slowly made its way over the low hills in the East. As the cowboys slowly made their way out of their bunks they headed to the Saloons for a little liquid nourishment (a Paddy's a day keeps the doc at bay). After a joyful Christmas and a New Year's celebration which required the intervention of the State Militia and the Army (to settle a few "misunderstandings" between those that favored Tequila verses those that favored Irish Whisky. "It was a minor difference of opinion." explained Dice. "And there was not

that much nudity!"

By the time the Army had left the little town of Chabot set about rebuilding which met large construction projects promising big contracts. With the promise big payouts the larger construction companies hired outside "contractors" to protect their interests. Top gunfighters, hired guns, shootists, ner-do-wells, from all over the West were showing up to practice their unique skills, as "contractors."

There was El Passo from the South, The Piaute Kid from San Francisco, and the Deadeye Gang with Deadeye Draek, Deadeye Dane and Dead Eye McBane. As they wandered from saloon to saloon the good townfolk of Chabot began to worry that the gunfighters might get out of hand and the town would have to begin the rebuilding process all over again.

The town council ordered Sheriff Vesparado, and his deputies, to order the gunfighters out of town. After a rather colorful exchange between Vesparado and the town council Vesparado left City Hall with a plan to cool things off without any gun play. As the noon hour arrived Vesparado met the gunfighters at Heck Cutter's

Dance Hall and Gaming Emporium. Over copious drinks Vesparado convinced the gunfighters to work together and reap even more profits (as long as he got a finders fee). The most difficult item left to be resolved was the name of this new organization – this reporter will keep you informed as more information is found. But it looks like there could be a gunfighters union on the horizon.

Dice was the top gun in January just beating Sand Dab by less than 5 seconds. He was followed by Tully Mars, Buck and El Passo Gasso. Thanks to all that haul the steel – without you the shoot would not be possible.

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

SPONSOR OF RANGE WAR 96-06

10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

FEATURES

General News 1-3
Cheap Colts. 3
Results 4

VESPARADO SAVES THE WHISKEY SHIPMENT!!

Stage one

Entrusted with getting “the whiskey through” Vesparado, one of Pinkertons most experienced guards, was moving through the Chabot pass, ready for anything, knowing that the Deadeye Gang was in the area.

At Buck’s bend a fallen tree blocked his progress, and as the stage pulled up, a masked bandit appeared from behind a tree and ordered the two to “throw down the booze.” Two?, as soon as Vesparado heard this he knew it wasn’t the Deadeye gang, but the El Passo Gang and they had obviously had a few and were seeing double.

Vesparado refused the order and went for his scattergun, but grabbed an open bottle of whiskey and let it fly towards the bandits. The bandits, distracted as they ran for the bottle, allowed the stage to continue on.

Shotgun, rifle, shotgun, pistol, shotgun, pistol and shotgun, jeeze 25 shotgun what is that all about. Anyway Tully Mars was tops with the shotgun and he was followed by Dice, Buck and Oklahoma Jones.

SHAMUS SOLVES THE MISSING GOLD CAPPER!!

Stage two & three

I am a dick, shamus, flat-foot, private eye, a Pinkerton man. They call me Heck Cutter – with a moniker like that I had no choice but to a private eye. Usually I work with Dead Eye Dick but he was still up in Nevada (been about 12 years now) working on a missing dame case - yea Dick liked the dames.

Anyway it was a day like any other day. I had just solved a big case, and I was sharing my thoughts with my good friend Jack Daniels when this doll drifted into my office. She wore a silk number which left nothing to the

imagination. Legs all the way up, and curves that you could die on, this spelled trouble. Calling herself Ready and Able Anne (I did not ask ready and able for what), I’d seen her hanging around this Shanghai character so I knew this was trouble.

I’d heard some good yarns in my time, and this one was longer than my... well Wyatt’s Buntline. She said she need help finding her missing gold, I told her I didn’t think I could help her cold?. She gave a perplexed look and I realized that Jack was interfering with my hearing. After several more attempts, and as many cups of coffee, I finally got the full scoop.

A thief, bandit, crook, hoodlum, swindler, brigand, charlatan, cheat, con man, had rifled through the family safe and absconded with all her gold, over 100 pounds, give or take an ounce.

I quickly deduced that this was the work of no ordinary gang. I ruled out the El Passo Gang because it did not involve liquor, and moving 100 pounds of gold would involve some work. The only strangers in town were a bunch from San Francisco. They didn’t seem like much, but looks could be deceiving. I figured as soon as my head stopped pounding like Indian drums, I would go out to their camp and ask some questions.

Their camp was just out of town with a fancy covered wagon, and armed to the teeth. The wagon wheels were sitting mighty low, which convinced me that my hunch was right. I told the boys about Ms. Anne’s blight, and how the townsfolk hanged just about any criminal they could get their hands on, sometimes for a little an offense as being ugly in public. And before they left town the Sheriff might want to look through their fancy wagon.

I left with my hands close to my ivory handled Colts, hoping I had

scared them into returning the gold. Sure enough, without a shot being fired, the next morning Ms. Anne rushed into my office exclaiming that the gold had been returned. Now all that was needed was to agree on the fee arrangements.

Tops for the SASS style stages were Dice followed by Sand Dab then El Passo and Tully Mars.

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

GERMAN BOB & DEADEYE McBANE NITRO TO SAVE TOWN!!

Stage four

When word spread that the El Passo Gasso Gang was going to make another run at the liquor supply at Piaute Kid’s Gambling Emporium, German Bob and Deadeye McBane went to work. There was no way they could let The El Passo Gang get their hands on the second best commodity in the Kid’s Emporium.

Armed with six-guns, street howitzer, and trusty Winchesters the two gallant cowboys waited by the front window overlooking the Main Street. Then they saw the Gang. All 24 of them. It didn’t take long for our two hero’s to realize that they needed more ammo, or some other edge against the gang.

Then Bob remembered the Nitro stored out back used to water down the Tequila. With Cigar clenched tightly between his teeth Bob went to retrieve the Nitro and with the nitro in hand he carefully moved to the center of Main Street and set the box down. Seeing the nitro in his hands none of the Gang dared shoot - knowing with

their aim they would most likely miss Bob, and hit nitro So as quietly has they came into town the Gang left. Tops was Buck followed by Sand Dab then Salt Pork Steve and Dice.

READY and ABLE ANNIE OPENS
NEW DRESS SHOP - GRAND
OPENING A BLAST!!

Stage five

The grand opening of Annie's Dress Emporium would have gone off without incident but the sign she ordered from Yates Sign Shop - instead of Annie's Dress Emporium the sign unveiled at the grand opening read Annie's Drink Emporium. Needless to say the grand opening's first customers were not of the dress buying kind. After some initial confusion, and Annie's 12 gauge, the first customers were chased out. After the sign change Annie's grand opening turned into a success.

Annie took 7th overall. First was Sand Dab then Dice, Deadeye Drake and German Bob.

**~} JOIN THE
VESPA-RADOS
SHOOTING SCHOOL
AND IMPROVE YOUR
SCORE BY A
GUARANTEED .075
SECONDS. {~**

WWW.GOUGEYESALOON.COM

**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"**