

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

TULLY MARS DOMINATES TOWN OF CHABOT! "NO ONE CAN BEAT ME - I AM INVINSABLE!!" DICE DEMANDS RECOUNT - CLAIMS SAW ROWDY TAKE MONEY UNDER TABLE. SASS RULE CHANGE REQUIRES BLACK POWDER ONLY!!!

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

TOO MANY MISSES WILL REQUIRE TARGETS TO BE CLOSER!!

SAND DAB MISSES TARGETS – MAKES REQUEST TO HAVE LARGER TARGETS!!!

BRUNO BILLY TAKES OUT THE CHICKEN AND THE EGG – LIKES THAT BONUS TARGET!!

NEW SASS RULE BOOK OUT SOON – PROMISES TO BE SIMPLER!!

As the two gunfighters faced each other in the street a hush fell over the gathered crowd. Two of the fastest gunfighters in the country finally ended up in the same town, and as we all know - there isn't room in this town for two top guns.

Each of the gunfighters brought with them years of experience - between the two of them were hours of practice, and constant refinement of their shooting skills. But as similar as these two were there were marked contrasts. One was known as a stone cold shootist and the other used his gunfighting skills for

good. The streets of Chabot were empty of citizens for fear that as the lead began to fly they did not want to be in the way.

The streets were so quiet you could hear a pin drop. The two gunfighters were like statue, not moving a muscle, their eyes scanning each other looking for any kind of advantage. Who were these two men facing each other – it was none other than Tully Mars and Sand Dab Sam.

The tension was so thick you could cut it with a knife. The book makers were taking in money faster than they could count. The odds makers could not keep up with the bets, the odds were running even money – both gunfighters were so evenly matched there could be no easy choice.

A slow breeze blew across Main Street making a low howling noise, a dog barked off in the distance, and a coyote gave out a woeful yelp. The two remained motionless just waiting for some advantage – then in a blur their gun hands went for their sixguns. The movement was so fast that witnesses swear they could not see it. Both guns cleared leather and each gunfighter fired

– so fast that it sounded like a single shot.

The smoke hung heavy in the air and both gunfighters still stood stock still. Neither moved and each had a look of bewilderment as neither appeared to be hit. Tully looked at Sand Dab and asked, “You hit?” “No” exclaimed Sand Dab, “You?”

“Nope. This ever happen to you?” Tully replied.

“Nope. Shall we call it even?” asked Sand Dab.

“Um – sure, ok by me.” Exclaimed Tully, “Wanna a drink?”

“Yup” said Sand Dab. And just before the two departed for the nearest saloon Captain Buffalo wandered out to the middle of the street between the two gunfighter and picked up a lump of lead – apparently the bullets from each of the gunfighter’s guns collided with each other and fell to the street. If I hadn’t seen it myself I would not have believed it.

CONTENTS

SASS rules made easy	8
Target designs for SASS	3
How to use a sight	4
Results	8
Simple target layout.....	9

Tully Mars was first followed by Sand Dab (less than 5 seconds separated to two) then Dice, Bruno the chicken king Billy and Buck. Thanks for all those who helped with the steel.

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; one at
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Richmond CA
510.232.3644 and in Pleasant Hill across from Sun Valley Mall
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MAD MAXINE CHASES OFF CARD SHARKS!!!!

Stage one

Without Fat Billy by her side the card sharps circled the innocent looking Maxine as she made her way to the open chair at the poker game. After a few hours of playing Maxine began to notice a pattern of play which did not seem to be according to Hoyle. After losing a sure fire winning hand Maxine drew down on the cheats and demanded they leave the saloon, and leave their money.

The card sharps, not being too threatened by this "little" lady started to go for the hoglegs. At that point Maxine started blasting away making them sharps "dance" all the way out the door.

New shooter Mad Maxine did well for her first shoot. Tops was Dice followed by Tully and Sand Dab.

LEAPIN OTIS FACES DOWN BANK ROBBERS!!!

Stage two & three

One usually is in no danger being alone on Main Street in the town of

Chabot. But on this morning Leapin Otis stood face to face with 28 of the most vicious, nasty, cruel, evil treacherous, unscrupulous, and bad men in the territory (actually they were from back east, rumor was they were lawyers). With only his shotgun, sixguns, Winchester and wits, Leapin Otis gave them an ultimatum, "Your only leaving town through me!"

The bystanders along Main Street stared in silence at the scene unfolding in front of them. In the tick of a second hand one of the outlaws went for his gun, and before the second hand completed its travel Leapin was at work. With his 97 he blasted a bunch of the outlaws into the next street. Then with his smokewagons and Winchester he quickly dispatched the remaining outlaws who didn't have a chance.

Tops in stage one was Leapin Otis and he took second in stage two. Tops in stage two was Tully.

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

ROUGH & READY ROB GIVEN REPRIEVE AT LAST MINUTE, COLT CLEARS UP CONFUSION!!!

Stage four

Being an innocent man on trial for your life is not an enviable position to be in. As far as Rob knew drawing three cards to an inside straight was not a hanging offense, but Judge Dice 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. The kangaroo trial was being held in the Piaute Kids Hallowed Watering Hole and so far the proceedings had been anything but civilized. As judge Dice unfolded the jury verdict and was about to pronounce sentencing Rob grabbed a bellygun from his vest and proceeded to shoot his way out of the rigged proceedings. with sixgun, shotgun and rifle.

Rob was 2nd in the stage, first was Dice and 3rd was Sand Dab followed by Tully and Buck.

DARRELL GANG ATTEMPTS BANK ROBBERY!!!

Stage one

Always looking to enrich their bank account and expand their cattle empire the Darrell Gang attempted to rob the Otis First National Trust by digging a tunnel from the basement of Blue Ridge's boarding house to the bank vault. The plan was thwarted during the tunneling process when they veered off course (drinking and digging do not mix).

At about midnight Sunday one of the gang members, probably Darrell, popped up in the middle of Bruno Billy's hardware store, while Billy was taking inventory. Billy quickly took a shot at the head popping out of floor but missed. Deputy Buck is still investigating but "they all look alike."

Tops was Bruno Billy by popping the chicken three times and the bonus cube twice – not bad shooting, he was followed by the Blue Ridge Kid and Sand Dab.

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

BUCK'S CODE OF CONDUCT

I bet the Big Guy had the best of intentions when he hand down all those commandments, (you know; Thou shalt not kill, thou shalt not... Well, there's a bunch of 'em.) But Moses' buddies already knew murder was kinda uncool. What they were fuzzy on were the finer points of male behavior, like whether there's a Swedish-stewardess loophole in that pesky adultery guideline. So Moses sent his cousin Randy back up the mountain for a divinely dude-centric set of commandments. Unfortunately, Randy stopped off for a beer and left the holy tablets sitting in the desert. Until now!

During a recent excavation of an ancient sports bar (go, Philistine U!), I made a stunning discovery, unearthing this sacred artifact that further codifies a host of timeless, universal laws. Read on!!

Rule #19: No guy shall attempt to pick his own nickname. If a friend suddenly starts demanding to be called Diesel, it's your duty to saddle him with a handle like Wee-Bit or Sheet Stain.

Rule #188: You are within your rights to leave the poker table early if you're up. And the other players are within their rights to duct-tape your shaved body to the axle of a Peru-bound semi. Rule #234: You are not a fan of a major sport unless you can lucidly explain its overtime regulations. Conversely, you are not an American if you can lucidly explain the overtime regulations of soccer.

Rule #256: You are shooting a wimp load if the RO has to reach out and place the timer within 6 inches of the muzzle blast.

Rule #567: If it doesn't come with a side of meat it ain't breakfast.

Rule #623: Under no circumstances may one man ask another man a question that begins with, "So what are you wearing to...?"

Rule #1098: An anecdote about a threesome, no matter how unlikely and overwrought, may not be interrupted for any reason.

Rule #1367: No phone call between men shall last more than one minute per year of friendship, unless it's about fixing something.

Rule #1830: One pair of feet? One pair of shoes. Exception - Cowboy boots.

Rule # 2098: Never loudly insult the jukebox selection at a bar with more than six Harley-Davidsons parked out front.

Rule #3006: No man shall purchase a Christmas gift before December 22.

Rule #3245: If a married man lets his wife keep him away from two consecutive guy outings, said pals may legally move into his living room and begin the intervention process.

Rule #3345: If you understand all of the SASS rules you probably can't shoot worth crap.

Well that's a few code of conduct rules - more next time.

GET YOUR OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY NEWSLETTER AND SHOOT RESULTS AT ROWDY'S WEBSITE:

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"**