

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY AT COYOTE VALLEY
CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

LIGHTNING BILL DOMINATES GUNFIGHTERS – DICE CLAIMS CURSE – “EVERYBODY OUT TO GET HIM!!” ALL SHOOTERS SHOOT CLEAN MATCH BUT DO NOT WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW HOW EASY SHOOT IS!!

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

**OWSS SUEING TULLY MARS FOR USING
SPEED STAGE WITHOUT PAY
ROYALTIES!!**

**HOW TO STROKE A '97 – SEE PAGE 11 FOR
DETAILS.**

**TARGETS TOO FAR AND SMALL
EXCLAIMS FAKE NEWS OUTLETS –
SIMPLY NOT TRUE STATES ROWDY.**

**SASS WANTS TO ALLOW LARGE BORE
RIFLES AT NEXT END OF TRAIL – SEE
PAGE 13 FOR NEWS.**

A cool breeze was blowing across the plains outside the township of Coyote Valley. On the breeze rode Jasper, scourge of the East, the Yolo Killer, a back shooting, candy stealing, lying, all around badman. He was coming to town to take on the infamous Dice Splinter. No not in a gunfight, Jasper was known throughout the West and the finest Exorcist. Since his childhood Jasper could sense and feel unworldly things, visions of the future and uncanny healing capabilities.

After years of studying abroad (or broads) for a long time, then traveling Jasper was taught to use his powers for good. He could sense the difference between good and bad whiskey, which horse would win a race, and amazing feats of shooting. Then he was made a Noble Grand Humbug in the ancient and honorable society of E. Clampus Vitus (E.C.V.) whose membership and ancient laws are known to only a few select wise men.

Dice had sent an urgent telegram to every town West of the Mississippi to find Jasper and

rid him of his curse. Dice was inflicted with the Niles Canyon curse. Legend has it that if you shoot a Niles Canyon bullet you will be cursed with bad luck, a jinx will follow you were ever you go. The signs were there, on one excursion into town the wheels fell of his new buggy leaving in stranded in Indian Territory and more recently his firearms began to act up – which is quite disconcerting in a gun fight. The problems included a Winchester shotgun failing to feed ammo (only in his hands did the failure occur, I as a witness noted that the shotgun ran flawlessly the rest of the day). Then the lever guns started rejecting live rounds, out they flew ladies of the evening fleeing church, and we even mention the misses with the handguns.

Dice was at wits end, what could turn this curse around?? He tried different seegars, whiskey with ice, various hot sauces, and changing his handle to Cursebegone. Nothing worked and the town was under siege because gunfighters no longer feared him.

In a desperate gamble he reached out to the great exorcist Jasper. They met at the Gouge Eye Saloon before opening and the exorcism began. Upon hearing eerie noises from inside the Saloon (and wanting to get a drink) townfolks gathered outside the Saloon. Because women and children read this paper most of what was heard cannot be reported, but phrases like, “Hey that’s too big” and “I’m not drinking that *&^*()(*&&^%&^^” where clearly heard.

After several hours Jasper exited the Saloon and claimed “Dice has been exorcised, the Niles

curse is gone.” The crowd cheered for now they could go about their business without fear of getting hit with a stray round. But for how long will the curse stay away? We shall wait and see. Even cursed Dice got a second behind the top gun Lightnin’ Bill, with third going to Lucas McDennis.

**LUCAS McDENNIS RIDES RESTAURANT OF
RUFFIANS!!**

Stage one

Lucas, after a long night of gambling, and carousing tried to have a nice quiet dinner at Tully Mars Fine Dining and Pleasure Palace. Just after his steak and mashed potatoes arrived he was confronted by a gang of ruffians (probably from that untamed frontier of Yolo). Lucas was about to take a bite of his steak when the gang made a move for his plate of food.

This was enough to set him over the edge. With shotguns, rifles, and a brace of hog-legs, Lucas turned the gang into a lead mine. First was Lightning Bill, followed by Lucas then Dice. Yes you read the shooting right we allowed two shotguns and two rifles because.....why not.

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JASPER RIDS SALOON OF RUFFIANS!!

Stage two

Trying to have a quiet drink after a long night of dancing, and carousing, Jasper was confronted by a gang of ruffians (probably jealous of his dancing skills). Just as Jasper was about to down his fifth shot of whiskey, the gang pushed him in the back and the whiskey spilled on the bar. A hush fell over the salon as Jasper looked at his empty glass.

Turning slowly to face the ruffians, Jasper asked for an apology, and another drink. The ruffians just snickered, and before they knew what happened, Jasper had his sixguns out and the rude patrons were given a lesson in manners. This one involved 16 rifle, 10 pistol, and shotgun. Shooting the tombstone plates with pistols is, in a word, not easy. Anyway two rifles is the way to go. Tops with Lightnin' Bill followed by Lucas McDennis.

DICE COMES OUT SHOOTING!!

Stage four

"I was in the zone" stated Dice as he left Saloon. Moments before 28 desperados attempted to rob Mine payroll from Eastman's Savings and Loan and with Lefty out of town on "business" in Reno it was left to Dice to protect the bank. Others who watched the unbelievable display of shooting compared it to the greats in the sport, Dead Eye Dick in 85, Buck Rue in 98, or even Buck in 99. But today it was all Dice against 28 badguys. With rifles, pistols and shotgun the 28 crooks, were on their way to St. Peters. Now if he could string all five stages together he could be a contender. Dice was first followed by Lucas, then Lightnin' Bill.

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LIGHTNIN' BILL SPOILS SALOON ROBBERY!!

Stage five

Lightnin' heard a commotion at his local watering hole and, fearing the worse (that someone was shooting up the place and it might have to close down for repairs), Lightnin' came in with guns blazing. BANG, BANG, BANG, KABOOM, KABOOM, look out. BANG, KABOOM, dive for cover, roll, BANG, BANG, KABOOM. Click, Click, reload, BANG, RAT-A-TAT-TAT (that's really fast shooting). KABOOM. Then it was over.

In our ode to SASS the speed stage was 5 shotgun and 10 pistol and Lightnin' did it 9.61 seconds – yikes. Next were Lucas, Dice, Jasper and Rowdy.

ROWDY BLASTS RUDE PATRONS!!

Stage six

Bartending can be a fatiguing task, Rowdy, was considered one of the best - especially with that new drink mixer. Always serving the finest whiskey, tequila, and beer, Rowdy was always fair with a pour and didn't skim too much from the gaming tables (after all it was a Square House). No cheating has ever been proved. His pleasant demeanor was always welcome to trail weary cowboys, and tired saloon girls. But this last week 15 Texans bellied up to the bar and demanded shots of whiskey, and demanded them now.

Not one to take anybody's nonsense Rowdy politely informed them that they would have to wait their turns, and he turned his back to them to finish mixing some drinks. In the mirror Rowdy saw the Texans reach for their guns. In a flash Rowdy whirled around with both sixguns blazing, and cleaned up with his rifle. In less than twenty seconds the Texans suffered lead poisoning.

Top shooter for this SASS stage was Lucas McDennis followed by Rowdy then Lightnin' Bill.

LUCA McDENNIS'S ANIMAL FACTS:

Pigs can't fly. If you have access to a tall building, don't go tossing a pig of it. You'll be disappointed with the results.

Chickens, despite their tasty wings, can't fly either, but they try a lot harder than pigs.

Turtles are really boring pets.

Putting a turtle in your wife's cereal bowl is a great way to liven up your morning.

Female giraffes always look happy.

Male giraffes have huge tongues.

Shaving a cat isn't as much fun as it sounds.

Running away from a bear just helps it work up an appetite.

Just because your dog is big enough to ride doesn't make it right.

Even if you could get a goldfish to bite a hook it's still not much of a sport.

That is it for this edition, more next time.

WELL THAT'S IT UNTIL NEXT TIME..

"CREDO QUIA ABSURDUM"