WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOTS - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

IN MEMORY OF LASH LARUE: 1940 - 2020

This past Sunday many a cowboy and cowgirl learned of the passing of one of our own – Lash Larue. I admit this is a hard one to take, as shoots will not be the same without the possibility of Lash Larue showing up. Yes, Larry was his given name, but he was Lash Larue, one time when calling him at his office I was asked you I wanted to talk to, after a pause because I'd forgotten his name. I said, "Lash Larue" and I was transferred with nary a comment.

Lash began his cowboy career in the late 80's shooting at Chabot. He fell right in with the other cowboys and he was genuinely having a good time, you immediately knew he was at a match because he would loudly greet all passers-by and it was just fun to hang with Lash. I don't recall ever not getting a big "Hello, how are you", when he showed up to a match. From Chabot he went on to compete all over the West including several Winter Ranges and End of Trails. He was patron of the Gouge Eye Saloon and could play a mean hand of Poker. He will always be with us and I know he is now in heaven telling Lash Larue there is a new Lash Larue in town. He personified the Spirit of the Game and I will sorely miss the man Lash Larue. To all - raise a shot of Jack and toast his life

May you rest in peace – Rowdy Yates.



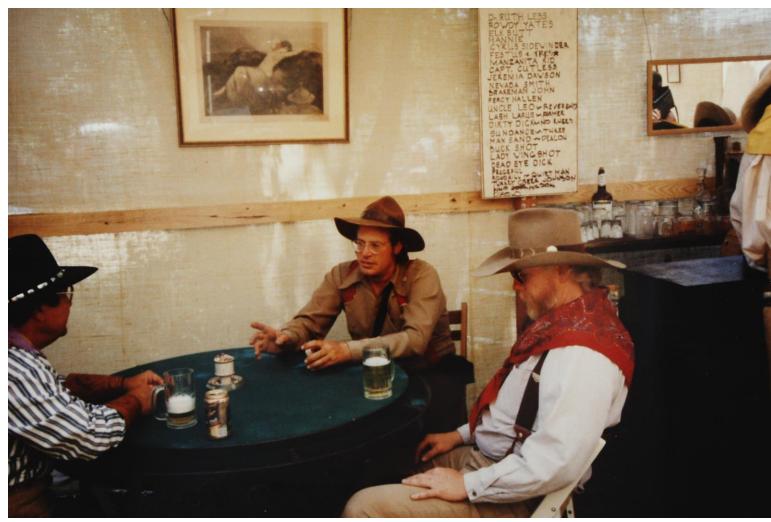
Lash behind the bar.



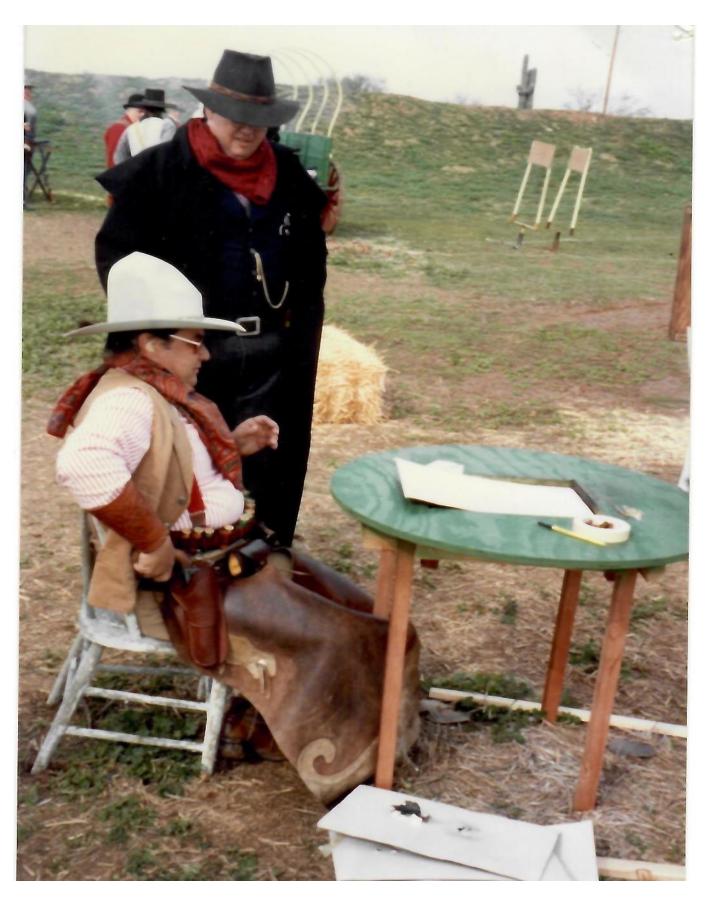
Lash with his lovely partner in life Shotgun Lil.



1992 at the Gouge Eye, what the hell is he looking at.



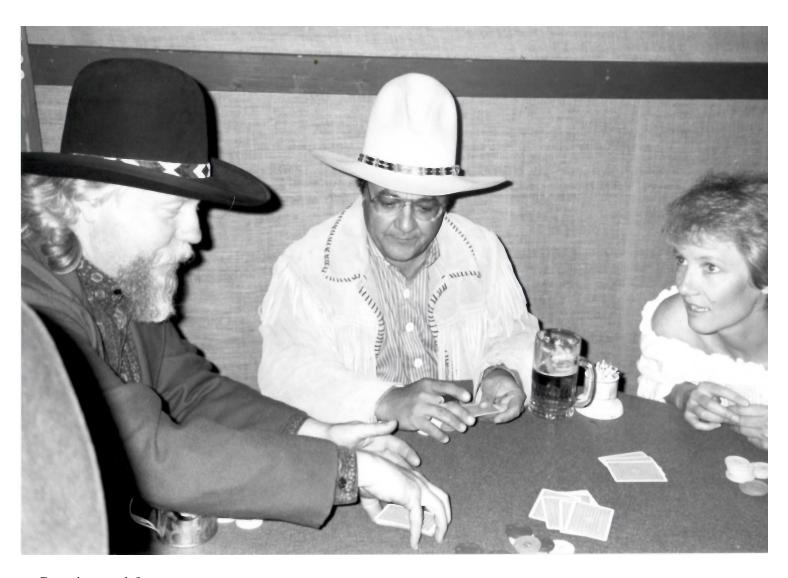
Lash holding council at the Gough Eye.



Winter Range – Skin that smoke wagon.



Hanging at Range War.



Counting cards?