

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

SALT PORK STEVE DOMINATES SAND DAB - PROMISES TO SHOOT BLIND FOLDED TO GIVE SAND DAB A CHANCE!!!

HICKS MOUNTAIN HONEY TOP COWGIRL "SHOOT TOO EASY" SHE PROCLAIMS!!!!

892 SHOOTERS START MATCH - ONLY 15 LEFT STANDING!!

SASS TO BAN KNOCKDOWN TARGETS - TOO HARD FOR .38's!!!

Vol. II March 2012

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

SAND DAB MISSES ONLY ONE – CANNOT BELIEVE THAT SALT PORK BEAT HIM – WANTS RECOUNT!!!

CHABOT CITY COUNCIL TO RAISE TAX ON WHISKEY TO FUND PENSIONS. GOUGE EYE NOT WORRIED SINCE NOT REALLY SERVES WHISKEY!

HOWILING WOLF TO FRANCHISE 349 NEW SALOONS!!!

After a budget review the City council was informed that the pensions provided for the City Council was a tad excessive. Mayor Long Horn, set to retire this year, will earn \$782,902 a year (while earning a salary of \$892/month). "It's all in my contract" Mayor Long Horn stated, "And during my term the town of Chabot had unparralled growth. We went from 12 saloons and one church to 256 saloons and 2 churches."

The current candidate for Mayor,

Gus "Buck" Silver, did not see any problems with the prior Mayorial contract and promised that he would not change a thing. The City Council ignored the budget review and declared another drinking holiday and retired to the nearest Tavern.

At the tavern the idea of a new Whiskey tax was discussed and the patrons voiced their concerns and the idea was immediately voted down – as the threat of an immediate lynching was likely. The new tax idea, a tax on visitors from the neighboring city of San Francisco, was approved with much gusto and enthusiasm.

Only 15 brave soles arrived to engage the simple stages set up for March. The weather was perfect, with a mild temperature or 78 degrees with a light breeze. The targets, set a mere 8 feet away were so big that they blocked out the sun and solved the global warming problem. Everybody shoot clean, but to keep people from coming to the shoot they all agreed to add misses so that the shoot appeared to be more difficult.

The top cowboy was Salt Pork Steve, missing only three, and he was

followed by Sand Dab, Gunfer Hire, Rowdy Yates (no way), and Bull Renner. Top cowgirl was Hick's Mountain Honey – by far the bravest on of all.

IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SAN MATEO AREA LOOK UP FRANK TABOR, A.K.A. I. M. NOBODY OF TABOR GUNS

415/589-0505

**471 El Cameno Real
SAN BRUNO**

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POTATO KID & TULLY MARS DEFEND HONOR!!

Stage one

Two brave cowboys came to the rescue of a helpless lady, Devil's Candy, yesterday as she strolled down Fremont Street, outside the RW Sloan Pleasure Palace and Sandwich Shoppe. All of the sudden Devil was confronted by over 20 foal smelling ruffians. Not being real familiar with the town of Chabot Devil's Candy didn't know what to do. But before she could call for help the Potato Kid and Tully Mars (returning from bible study), stepped in between the ruffians and Candy. When one of the ruffians stuck his hand into his jacket the Kid and Mars drew down on the bunch and "let them have it", saving Candy from harm.

Tops was Salt Pork Steve followed by the Potato Kid, Sand Dab, Brakemen John and Tully Mars.

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

12153 San Pablo Ave.
Richmond CA

510.232.3644 and in Pleasant Hill across from Sun Valley Mall

www.goldengatwesternwear.com

SPONSOR OF RANGE WAR 96-05

10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

DEVIL' CANDY THWARTS STAGECOACH HOLDUP!!!!

Stage two & three

Wide was the fame of the Devil's stages and splendid were his goings and comings. Of course she carried matter for Wells Fargo, and so it befell that this last Sunday at noontime she set out from Chabot on the San

Francisco run with six horses, five passengers and \$30,000 in minted gold to pay off the whisky distillers at the end of the haul.

The daylight hours passed pleasantly. The weather was more than clement, the company aboard the stage was entirely masculine and so provided none of the inconveniences to its conduct implicit in female fares, and one of the travelers, Sand Dab, who was, perhaps by shrewd selection, invited by the driver to share the box (rumors had them spending time together at Cordite's Dance Parlor) was provided with a square-faced bottle of Lawrence's Medford rum from far-off Massachusetts, no common fare in the California (certainly not from any Saloon in Chabot).

Not until nightfall, when all his passengers were sleeping soundly under Buffalo robes in the interior of the coach, did Devil's Candy think of danger. Then, just before moonrise and as the Concord was climbing a steep reverse curve, there came out of the darkness the accustomed hail and command to "throw down that box."

Without hesitation Candy aimed a swinging blow with her buckskin lash at the near-wheel horse and in the same movement drew a heavy dragoon revolver from her cloak. There was a roar as of cannon fire from the dragoon. The horses leapt as though the devil was driving, the Concord lurched with terrifying abruptness, and the answering gunfire from the ditch lodged hot lead in the expensive painting on the door representing the Lakes of Killarney in springtime. The passengers cowered on the floor, sharing the remains of thundered off into the dark with Wells Fargo treasure intact and no great damage done. Whew, that was quite a stage ride (an actual event by the

famous stage driver Jim Miller).

Anyway Devil's Candy kicked some butt finishing third and first respectively.

**IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING
SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO
AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE,
OR DICK PRICE, AKA DIRTY DICK, OF
RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS,
916/635-7214
1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE
RANCHO CORDOVA**

ROUGH & READY ROB CLEARS OUT PIZZA PARLOR!!

Stage four

The way I heard it, exclaimed Dangerous Diego, owner and proprietor of "Dangerous's Pizza Palace", was Rough 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 hurt, and he offers 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. Rough and Ready was 1st followed by Tully Mars, Salt Pork, Buck and Vespa-Rado

LOON 'A' TICK CHASES OFF CARD SHARKS!!!!

Stage five

After playing for over 72 hours straight he made it to the final table with a chance to win \$100,000. After a few hours of playing the Tick began to notice a pattern of play which did not seem to be according to Hoyle. After losing a sure fire winning hand the Tick drew down on the cheats and

demanded they leave the saloon, and leave their money. The card sharps, not being too threatened by the Tick started to go for the hoglegs. At that point the Tick started blasting away making them sharps "dance" all the way out the door.

Loon 'A' Tick gotta 11th overall. First was Sand Dab, followed by El Passo and Tully Mars.

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"**