

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOTS - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

SALT PORK STEVE IS THE MAN!!! SAND DAB TO TAKE VESPARADO SHOOTING CLASS TO BEAT BE NUMBER ONE!

READY AND ABLE ANNE TOP COWGIRL - CHABOT IS TOO EASY!!

GERMAN BOB TO RUN FOR MAYOR - PROMISES TO LEGILIZE MEDICAL WHISKEY!!!!

Vol. II March 2014

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

PERFECT WEATHER MAKES FOR GREAT MATCH – ALL STAGES WERE CLEANED!

BUCK RELEARNING HOW TO USE SIXGUNS – VOWS TO BE BACK ON TOP!!!

DICE VOWS TO BEAT SAND DAB “NEXT TIME”!!

GERMAN BOB ASSALTED BY TARGET – IS FINE AND VOWS TO GET BACK AT THE TARGETS!!

As trail drives went this one had not been too bad, trail boss Bull Renner, pondered. They had avoided the El Passo Gasso Gang back at Elko Nevada, and skirted Bruno Billy’s raiders, and his renegade Indians up past El Dorado County. Flaco didn’t charge too high a toll to get through the Ione Pass, so all in all it could have been worse. And as they headed towards the Chabot rail line it looked like 4-Eye Dick’s herd would bring top dollar - cat prices were never higher.

Driving over twenty-thousand

felines was considered one the most dangerous, and rewarding, experiences in the West. Many a man aspired to emulate the greatest Catboy of them all - Buck, or Stumpy, to those that had the opportunity to ride with him. Buck has more dime novels chronicling his epic cat drives than Carter has pills.

But on this, the greatest drive ever, Buck was at his ranch nursing some cat allergy. So Bull drove the cats without incident to the town of Chabot where the local law was getting prepared for the arrival of 20 Catboys with wages in their pocket, and lust in their hearts. Marshal German Bob didn’t want a repeat of the ugly cat incident that occurred in Dodge City this past winter.

A dead line was established ordering the Catboys to turn in their guns before enjoying the local pleasantries. But it looked like Salt Pork Steve, Sand Dab Sam, and Cyrus Sidewinder (three of the most ornery Catboy’s) were not going to honor the dead line. The gang of catboys strolled into Hick’s Mountain Honey’s Whiskey Emporium with hoglegs strapped low, and scatterguns at ready. The Marshal, with his deputies (the Potato Kid and Appalachian

Assassin), and Rough and Ready Rob (who can always be found in the Saloon) faced them down.

As the Marshal ordered them to “loose the hardware or throw down” the Catboys froze. No one moved for what seemed like an eternity, then all of the sudden Salt Pork sneezed, months of cat hair flew through the air. This gave the Marshall and his men time to disarm the Catboys and restore peace to the town.

Tons of cowboys and cowgirls came to shoot the least challenging shoot in California. It is so easy that most of the shooters shoot blind folded. Yep, it is that easy. Salt Pork Steve was tops following by Sand Dab Sam, Bull Renner, German Bob, and Rough and Ready Rob.

Thanks to all that help move steel and help set up.

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READY & ABLE ANNE GUNS DOWN BOISTEROUS SALOON PATRONS!!

Stage one

The famous dancer, and singer, Anne was performing for one night at Leapin Otis's Pleasure Palace & Card Room. How this saloon got such a classy act is a mystery to this reporter. There was standing room only as a diverse crowd awaited Anne's appearance. Unfortunately among the crowd were the unsavory types that usually associated themselves with Leapin's establishment.

As the curtain was lifted to reveal the great Anne some of the patrons could not resist pulling out their side-arms and discharging them into the air.

This greatly upset Anne but in response she pulled out her own sixguns and thus began a very entertaining exchange of gunfire, with Anne "cleaning house" as it were. Well it could happen. Allie took 11th overall. First was Max Sand, followed by Tequila Peach, then Red Blaze, Elk Butt, Nevada Smith, South Pass Bob, Sand Dab Sam, and El Passo Gasso.

BUCK PUTS ON INCREDIBLE DISPLAY OF SHOOTING!!

Stage two & three

You could hear a pin drop. The silence was deafening as Buck stepped out into Main Street to face the twenty-eight banditos. It had been a rough day for Buck, first he lost a weeks wages that morning to a bad beat at the poker tables and then Hick's saloon was out of his favorite whisky – somebody (they think Rowdy Yates) drank all of the Paddy's and the next shipment was not due until Wednesday. So as he faced the ruffians he was in no mood to take any funny business.

So when one of the banditos went for his gun Buck let loose with sixguns, shotgun, and then his trusty '73. In less than 31seconds all of the bandits were suffering from lead poisoning.

This is our "ode to SASS" stage and Buck gotta a 3rd and a 2nd overall. Sand Dab gotta 1st and 5th, and Rough and Ready Rob gotta 7th and 1st overall. Top combined was Salt Pork Steve with a 2nd and 3rd.

IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE, OF RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS,

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1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE
RANCHO CORDOVA

WORLD LEADERS TO MEET TO REVIEW CONSEQUENCES OF LEAPIN OTIS'S 3RD PLACE!!

An event unparalleled in known history took place not more than four weeks ago. Leaders of all of the free countries asked top scholars, philosophers, intellectuals, geniuses, and theorists to determine if Leapin Otis's unprecedented 3rd place would upset the world's sensitive balance.

How could a member of the El Passo Gang upset so many top gunfighters. Sand Dab Sam a master of the shooting iron was defeated. Also, Leapin Otis hasn't led an illustrious past like top gunfighters before him. The famous Dead Eye Dick (retired in Nevada), Max Sand (now married and semi- retired, with his beautiful wife, Tequila Peach, picking up the gunfighter flair), and J.C. Boggs who was chased out of town by allegations of sheep herding (if you know what I mean) or the famous Rowdy Yates who retired to run a Saloon.

But as the dawn broke over the golden brown hills, with the new millennium in her infancy, the greatest dancer in Western Lore, strolled onto to Main Street, and into history. Strapped to his hips - a pair of Colt .45's, in his right hand a trusty Winchester Mod. 73, and in his left hand a Winchester 97 gauge pump gun.

Being a dancer, and a member of the El Passo Gasso Gang, no one on the street took much notice, or had much hope that the heavily armed cowboy could save them. Would the town come under the oppressive hand of the Cowboy gang (led by Salt Pork Steve)? As Leapin rounded the corner of Main Street onto Fremont Street no less that 45 of the red sashed cowboys, armed to the teeth, stood ready to take over the town.

The cowboys stared down Leapin in hopes of shaking him up, but Leapin knew no fear at this point - the 12 Lynchburg Lemonades recently served to him seemed to dull his senses. In a dead calm Buck, with 97 in one hand, and 73 in the other, opened fire. Twirling his 73, and racking the 97 single-handily (a good trick) the cowboys began to fall. With Winchesters empty Samuel Colt came to play, with two sixguns more

cowboys were sent scurrying for cover.

When the smoke cleared the cowboys were gone and there was only one man standing - Leapin - and the town went wild - the Leapin Holiday was declared, and Leapin was the hero for a day. Leapin Otis took a 3rd overall in the stage. First was Salt Pork Steve, Rowdy Yate (what?), with Bull Renner in 4th and German Bob in 5th.

**FLACO SPOILS SALOON
ROBBERY??!!**

Stage six

Minding his own business Flaco, a known member of the El Passo Gasso Gang had just finished his morning nap, and set off to go fishing. As he turned the corner to head down to the stream he encountered another a gang (dressed up to look like, well, the gang he was a member of). Fearing for the reputation of his Gang (they might succeed), Flaco pulled his sixgun out of his tackle box and opened up on the would be imposters. Within seconds the would be El Passo Gasso Gang fled, and the reputation of the El Passo Gang was intact..

Flaco took a 4th overall - no one else matters.

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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"**