

# WESTERN RECORD

**OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY**

**CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS**

**SAND DAB CLEANS MATCH - TOP GUN FOR MARCH!!!**

**DICE DOES NOT SHOW UP FOR MATCH - HAS SMALL WOOD SPLINTER IN ARM - "THAT'S NO EXCUSE." EXCLAIMS SAND DAB!!!**

**USING TWO RIFLES ON A STAGE - SASS FILES SANCTIONS AGAINST CHABOT!!!!**

Vol. II March 2014

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

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**DESPITE THE ALBINO SQUIRL CURSE SAND DAB CLEANS MATCH!! JASPER ONLY MISSES TWO!!**

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**THE DEAD EYE GANG MOVING UP THE RANKS!!**

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**SASS FILES FORMAL PROTEST AGAINST ELEVATOR WEIGHTS - VIOLATION OF RULE 32(b)-4C !!!**

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**LEAD FARMER ANNOUNCES MAYORIAL CANDITANCY!! CURRENT MAYOR VESPARADO VOWS TO DEFEND HIS SEAT!!**

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It was another dry month, not by whiskey standards, but by water. California was facing there third year of a drought and the town of Chabot was beginning to feel the pain. One of the town's key revenue sources was its famous blend of whiskey which was mostly water.

If the water dried up the town of Chabot could become a ghost town. Quick action was required, the town council thought of water rationing but the ensuing gun fights over the water could give the town a bad reputation

and then the huge tourist trade could suffer.

Using a city fund which has money from, well let's just say there was money there (not from bribes or anything). The plan was to send a representative to the East coast and negotiate for a train shipment of water. The man they selected, a man that could sell snow to an Eskimo, was Vesparado. Yes, Vesparado a natural salesman. He would to the water rich East coast and buy water.

Everything was going according to plan; Vesparado struck a deal to have 300,000 gallons of water delivered (which would make a gazillion gallons of whisky). Everything was set and the famed water train was on schedule to arrive at Chabot over the past weekend. But word had gotten out and the Town Council was now getting big offers for the water.

Big whisky conglomerates were offering big money for the water and the huge profit was very tempting but the local saloon owners (the real power in town) hired some well-known gunfighters which included the Dead Eye Gang, the Piaute Ked and the Redwood Kid, and if the town council sold the water

there would be bloodshed.

As the train arrived you could cut tension with a knife. The streets were empty not knowing if the water would be delivered or would the Town council go for the huge profit and sellout the town. The Dead Eye gang and "the Kids" were ready for anything. Vesparado met the train and began the unloading process and the town celebrated. The delivery of the water met that the town would survive and the whiskey would flow.

Despite the curse Sand Dab Sam Dice was the top gun in March he was followed by Salt Pork Steve, Rough 'N' Ready, Dead Eye Drake and El Passo Gasso. Thanks to all that haul the steel - without you the shoot would not be possible

## FEATURES

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## **DEAD EYE DANE TRIUMPHS IN POKER GAME!!**

*Stage one*

The scene unfolding in front of the spectators' eyes was one they knew they would never see again in their lifetime. Never before had such a group of poker payers been assembled at one table. This game, this duel between the masters of the cards, would decide who was the undisputed card master. Assembled before the crowd were the knights of the green cloth, card players without peer.

Dealing would be Ready and Able Anne. Being the most honest person the players could find. To the right of Anne was Bruno Billy. Dressed in the finest silk shirt and vest with a 10x Stetson. He could bluff you out of your socks if you were not careful. Next to Billy was perhaps the deadliest player at the table. His hair is dark and he is clean-shaven except for a drooping mustache that adds to his saturnine appearance. He always dresses in black and his mien matches his attire. His somber features could have been carved in ivory. Only his eyes move. They flick over everything, ignoring nothing. Jewels flash at his hands and breast. He is not visibly armed, but it is certain that he can be extremely dangerous when angered, that he live by taking the wealth of others and can be ruthless in the taking. And everybody at the table knew that he is fearless and

willing to risk all he owns to achieve his ends. Nobody knows his real name, he is known as the Redwood Kid, or simply the Kid.

Sitting next to the Kid was perhaps the slickest card sharp known. In contrast to the Kid, this master of the suits dressed only in white. His hands were expertly manicured, it was rumored that he could feel the value of the card. Depending on which territory he was in he was known as German Bob, or the German, but tonight it was just Bob.

With his signature handle bar mustache and beaver derby was the legendary Fat Billy. Dressed in the finest silk shirt, and vest, he ran the table as though it was a business. Quoted many times as saying, "I am conducting a fair legitimate business. My mission is to trim suckers."

Fear. Next to Fat Billy was a man who, at the mere mention of his name, made your blood run cold. It wasn't beyond this man's nature to burn down a spectator for coughing. Flaco could pull his irons quicker than hell could scorch a feather. He was the toughest man west of anyplace east. His presence would ensure a fair deal. Last at the table was the law. A United States Deputy Marshal for which there was no peer. His gold was not spent on cloths, as betrayed by his appearance. But many a cardplayer had left his table lighter in the pocket. Never to be underestimated, Marshal Dan was no-ones patsy.

*The game*

To play at the table each player put up \$100,000 dollars, more money than the Gouge takes in in one night. The money was entrusted to El Passo Gasso, cleared of all charges (except the morals charge) in the case of accepting a bribe from the Dead Eye Gang.

Well before the first card could be dealt El Passo was seen running for a waiting coach, (why would you entrust the money to El Passo), saying, "I make sure this is deposited in a safe place." Would this be the end of the poker game? Would the West survive this terrible crime? Could civilization continue to exist as we know it? Well you cares. The point is the gamblers chased El Passo as he jumped from the coach to a racing horse that only raced on a track in town so the horse decided to ride in circles around town until the gamblers caught him. Tops in the stage were Salt Pork Steve followed by Sand Dab Sm and Deadeye Dane.

## **DEADEYD DRAKE EXCLAIMS**

**"HE'S THE ONE!!"**

*Stage two & three*

Twenty-eight ruffians stood in the way of Drake's much deserved shot of whisky waiting for him at Salt Pork's all Meat Food Emporium. With a smoldering cigar dangling from his mouth Drake asked them to give him some drinking room. But before they moved one of the ruffians asked if he was the infamous gunslinger "Junior"?

"Only my friends call me that", and before the words reached their ears, Drake was blazing away with his sixguns, rifle and street sweeper. Nary a one was left, in a tad over 52 seconds. Whew.....

Deadeye Drake gotta fourth and a ninth at the SASS type stage. Followed by Tops would be Sand Dab, Rough "N" Ready, and Salt Pork Steve.

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**JASPER COMES OUT SHOOTING!!**

*Stage four*

“I was in the zone” stated Jasper as he left stage four. Others who watched the unbelievable display of shooting compared it to the greats in the sport, Dead Eye Dick in 89, Buck in 99, or Rowdy in 86. But today it was all Jasper in stage four. His sixguns were a blur as they swept across the targets not missing a one, with a flick of his wrist his rifle appeared and the empty brass flowed out of the receiver like a water fall, then came the scattergun and he was so fast that all of the shots sounded like one explosion.

Jasper gotta fifth overall. Tops was Deadeye Drake then Sand Dab Sam and El Passo Gasso.

**VESPARADO ELLA RIDS  
RESTAURANT OF RUFFLIANS!!**

*Stage five*

Trying to have a nice quiet meal after a long night of bartending, Vesparado was interrupted by more than twenty members of the El Passo Gang (long time menace of Chabot County). Vesparado was holding his temper until one of the gang reached for his glass of wine. “That’s enough” he exclaimed, and he blasted the would be wine thief with his shotgun. Turning on his partners he proceeded to clear the out the ruffians with his “lead surprise.”

With shotgun, rifle and pistol, Vesparado picked up a 8th<sup>d</sup> overall in the stage, way to go. First was Sand Dab then Deadeye Drake and Salt Pork Steve.

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**SHOOTS FOR THIS YEAR  
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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"**