

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

**SAND DAB TOP GUN – BEATS TULLY MARS BY .14 SECONDS. TULLY DEMANDS RECOUNT!!
KID ROSA GUNNING FOR SAND DAB, “WILL GET’M BY END OF YEAR”!!
HEARTLESS LAND BARONS THREATEN TO CLOSE TOWN OF CHABOT!!**

Vol. III May 1900

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

**SAND DAB SAM DOMINATES SHOOT,
“NOT AFRAID OF TULLY”!!**

**FARGO BACK AT CHABOT TO “SHOW
HOW THEY DO IT IN NEVADA”.**

**CALIFORNIA STATE CHAMPIONSHIP
TO BE HELD AT CHABOT IN 2017!!**

QUERIDA STATE CHAMPION – CONGRATULATIONS!

The little town of Chabot has survived drought, floods, a gold and silver rush, bandits and desperados and untold gunfights, but seven unscrupulous land barons may succeed in closing the town.

These seven deceitful land barons lied and cheated to get the town away from the law abiding townsfolk. First they alleged that the town was too noisy (with all the saloons going 24/7 and the gratuitous gun fire the land barons thought they had a case) but as high faluting scientist conducted test after test they found they had a problem – there was no noise problem.

Then these b*^%ts made the claim that all the fun in town was toxic. Poisoning the land, water and god knows what. So again an army of well

educated?? scientists analyzed the land, water, air, trees, rocks, leafs, and bird crab and low and behold they found....wait for it....nothing. Yes that’s right nothing

So the plan changed once again. These infamous 7 claimed that the town’s existence would, in the future, create problems. So one of the best town’s in Northern California may close because of the will of 7 individuals who arbitrarily decided they “did not feel the town fit in to their plans.”

What the hell am I talking about, well the Board of Directors for the East Bay Regional Park have voted to close the Gun Club – just because they don’t like it – wow. So because firearms are politically incorrect the club has to go!!!! So if you need another reason to distrust politicians just look at this. You can find out more about these people at ebparks.org.

Well now for the shoot. As the dawn broke over the golden brown hills and with the new millennium in her infancy, the greatest cowboy in Western Lore, Sand Dab Sam, strolled onto to Main Street, and into history. Strapped to his hips - a pair of Colt .45's, (well they were Rugers, but they didn’t exist in the old West) in his

right hand a trusty Winchester 86, and in his left hand a Winchester 12 gauge pump gun.

Being a famous gunfighter and a former member of the El Paso Gasso Gang, no one on the street took much notice. But the town wanted to know who would control the town, Sand Dab Sam, the reliable gunfighter or the new upstart Tully Mars? As Sand Dab rounded the corner of Main Street onto Fremont Street Tully stood ready to take over the town.

Tully stared down Buck in hopes of shaking him up, but Buck knew no fear at this point - the 12 Lynchburg Lemonades recently served to him at the Gouge Eye (made famous by Aurora Borealis), seemed to dull his senses. In a dead calm Buck, with 97 in one hand, and 86 in the other, opened fire. Twirling his 86, and racking the 97 single-handily (a good trick) Tully didn’t flinch; apparently the Lynchburg’s dulled his senses but kinda messed up his aim.

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With Winchesters empty Samuel Colt came to play, and Tully still didn't move. When the smoke cleared the Tully was left standing unfazed by the hail of gunfire. After seeing the display of gunplay Tully decided to concede to Sand Dab and let him continue to control the town.

FARGO OPENS NEW SALOON - FIRST NIGHT A BLAST!!

Stage one

The grand opening of Fargo's Liquor Emporium pretty much went off without a hitch except for the minor shoot-out between two of the patrons.

It seems that The Preacher and 4-Eye Dick had a disagreement over the proper way to mix a Gouge Eye Grog. After numerous attempts to perfect the mixture, and no apparent success the hoglegs came out and the shooting started. Well thanks to the Grogs none of the lead hit anything important, and Niles Canyon broke up the dispute.

Fargo got a 9th. Tops was Rough 'n' Ready Rob was 1st followed by Salt Pork Steve, Heck Cutter, and Sand Dab Sam.

TULLY MARS AND SALT PORK STEVE PUT ON PHENOMENAL DISPLAY OF SHOOTING!!

Stage two & three

The debate over on handed shooting verses two handed shooting had been going on between Tully and Salt Pork for as long as anybody could remember. Tully would argue "that's the way the cowboys shot guns back in the old west," and Salt Pork would fire back, "any idiot can see that two hands are better than one.," the "less filling" and "tastes great" and on and on and

on.

The tow finally ran out of things to say and they faced each other in the street, the bystanders along Main Street stared in silence at the scene unfolding in front of them. In less than it takes for Tully to take a shot of Whiskery (which is pretty damn fast) both Tully and Salt Pork were shooting it out. After emptying sixguns and shotgun and rifle both were still standing proofing to all that it doesn't matter how man hands you sue, it's how you use them.

These guys are quick. In stage two Tully beat Salt Pork by 1.56 seconds (for first and second) and then in Stage three they tied - for the first time I can remember there was a tie - both shot the stage in 12.18 seconds.

GOLDEN GATE WESTERN WEAR

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10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

NILES CANYON GUNS DOWN RUSTLERS - SAVES HERD!!

Stage four

Do not bring a knife to a gunfight, and if your facing Niles Canon (the scourge of a small patch of ground outside of S.F.), bring more than 20 men. With his trusty Winchester, Shotgun and two six-shooters, Niles

Canyon (while peacefully sleeping) was awakened by a rather rude gang of rustlers. Abruptly rising from his blanket, with nothing but hat and long-johns, he politely asked them to put up their irons. But the gang made the mistake of snickering at his long-johns (with the little ponies, and saddles printed on them) given to him by his dear Mother. In less than three minutes Niles Canyon laid waste to the gang saved the cattle, and got a good nights sleep.

First was Salt Pork Steve, followed by Tully Mars, Kid Rosa, Sand Dab Sam, and Heck Cutter. Niles got eighth overall.

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

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VESPARADO SAVES STAGE!

Stage five

Riding shotgun on the 4:10 from Yuma Vesparado was scanning the horizon for trouble. The stage he was on carried, not gold or silver, but the liquor shipment for the Gouge Eye Saloon. Knowing that certain elements in the cowboy world would sell their mother for what was in the stage so Vesparado didn't let down his guard. As the stage rounded Muir's bend a road agent yelled from the thicket "Hold up there, this is a hold up." Vesparado quickly reined the horses to go faster and drew his six-guns and

began blasting away. With the sixguns empty he grabbed his shotgun blasted more of the badguys then finished of the rest with his trusty Winchester. This was enough for the would be thieves and they headed for the hills.

Vesparado took 5th overall. First was Sand Dab Sam followed by Kid Rosa, Tully Mars, and Rough 'N' Ready Rob.

SHOOTS FOR THIS YEAR
CHABOT

REGULAR SHOOT DATES:

Third Sunday of every odd month.

YOLO

First Sunday of every month.

Check gunfighter web site.

RICHMOND ROUGHRIDERS. They are SASS matches and they are on the following days; the 2nd Sunday even months (practice match 2nd Saturday, odd months)
Richmond CA

**WELL THAT'S IT UNTIL
NEXT TIME..**

**"CREDO QUIA
ABSURDUM"**