

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CVC CHABOT COWBOY SHOOTS - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

LUCAS SKIPS COUNTRY DICE WINS IT ALL!!!

REDWOOD KID GETS NEW RIFLE FROM SPLINTER CUSTOM FIREARMS – UNFORTUNITLY SIGHTED FOR 3 FEET!!!!

“TARGETS STILL TOO CLOSE AND LARGE” EXCLAIMS HANGIN HANK!

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

LIEUTENANT DAVE HAS WARRANT FOR LUCAS THREE CARD MONTY GAMES – LUCAS LEAVES COUNTRY!!

JASPER MISSES A TARGET AGAIN. CLAIMS MORE DRINKIN WILL GIVE HIM THE “EDGE”!!

SPRINGFIELD SLIM HAS A FEVER AND THE CURE “MORE BLACK POWDER!!!”

TOWN OF COYOTE VALLEY ELECTS DIRTY DOG AS MAYOR AND VICE INSPECTOR – HE VOWS TO DO A REALLY GOOD JOB.

The sun was shining
bright and warm
on the little town of Coyote

The big bad gunslingers
with spurs that jingled
sixguns at their sides
need not bother to hide

Their names were Splinter,
Slim and Kid
With Rowdy and Lightnin’
thrown into the mix

They strode up Main Street
looking for a place to eat
when a voice called

for them to halt

From the shadows
another gang appeared
with sixguns hung low
with no signs of fear

They call me Hank
and this is Dog
and we think we can beat
yer best hand.

What did you say?
Did we hear you correct?
We are the best
with these guns we do shoot
no one is better
explained Slim and the Kid

Hank just laughed
and said with a smile
Those guns you speak of
are old and slow
the lead they shoot
is far, far, too big

We have guns that
shoot lead which is small
and if loaded just right
won’t go very far

And we do not care
what size is our lead
(for size doesn’t matter -we have
all heard it said)

and when they are slow
there is no recoil
so fast we can shoot
without getting hurt
Slim looked stunned
and said with disbelief-
What good is gun
that shoots lead
that is small,
and so slow that
it cannot go very far?

Well try it and see
said Hank with a smile.
It is not hard, and does
not make much noise, so try it
Hank said - you have nothing to lose.

I will not try your gun now,
it does not make sense
I would not could not shoot your gun
it does not sound like very much fun

But Hank persisted and stated
you can shoot them from a train
or in a coach
you could shoot them from a horse
or from the callaboose

Listen Hank said Slim
I would not shoot them from a train
or from a coach
I would not shoot them from a horse
of even from the callaboose
I would not shoot those guns of yours

just leave me in peace
so I can go get food to eat.

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No, no, no I will
not let you go
not till you try these guns
which are a lot of fun

If I try these guns
which you claim are lots of fun
will you let me go in peace?
will you let me go eat?

Yes, yes said Hank
Just try them once
and you will see
they are so much fun
that you might pee!

So Slim took the guns
and shot them
from the train
and from a coach
and even from a horse

and when the smoke had cleared
Slim jumped up and cheered
these are fun guns
they shoot real nice
the pop is soo cute
and they do not hurt

you are right Hank
these guns of yours
are fun to shoot - but I will
stick with mine that
shoot big lead

because targets I hit are sure to be dead.

Ah yes, my inner Dr. Seuss strikes again. This little poem is a clear indication that I have lost my mind (yes I know there may not have been much to lose).

Had good turn-out for the Coyote Valley Old West Shooting Society style of shooting. All of the stages were simple and cleaned by all of the shooters (regardless of what the scores show). Dice was the winner followed by Lightnin' Bill, Springfield Slim, Lt. Dave, and Rowdy Yates.

JASPER SAVES WISKEY SHIPMENT!!!

Stage one

With the cost of energy skyrocketing everybody was hoarding whiskey to keep warm. Seeing this as an opportunity to make a few bucks the Dirty Dog gang figured it would be profitable to hijack the whisky shipments and hold'em for ransom. The man hired to get the whiskey through to Coyote Valley was none other than that famous buffalo hunter, and Indian tracker - Jasper. At first this may seem to be a bad idea knowing Jasper's affiliation with the Free Grazers - a well-known drinking club but you better protect the whiskey shipment than one you enjoys whiskey. At the crack of dawn Jasper left the town of San Jose for Coyote Valley, leading the mule train with over 1000 gallons of high grade whiskey.

As he cleared Lucas pass a voice from behind a boulder yelled "Stop the train, and hit the dirt". But Jasper would have none of "it" on that day, and in an instant he had sixguns in his hands and whipped the team on. Firing sixguns, rifle, and shotgun, Jasper successfully got the whiskey to Coyote Valley just in time for happy hour. Jasper cleaned the stage and took 5th. First was Lightnin' Bill followed by Splinter.

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

916/635-7214
1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE
RANCHO CORDOVA

HANGIN HANK BLASTS RUDE PATRONS!!

Stage Two

Bartending can be a fatiguing task, Hank, was considered one of the best - especially with that new drink mixer. After a long day of hangin he enjoyed some friendly bartending. His pleasant demeanor was always welcome to trail weary cowboys, and tired saloon girls. But this last week 30 Texans bellied up to the bar and demanded shots of whiskey, and demanded them now. Not one to take anybody's nonsense Hank politely informed them that they would have to wait their turns, and he turned his back to them to finish mixing some

drinks. In the mirror Hank saw the Texans reach for their gun. In a flash Hank whirled around with both sixguns blazing. In a tad over 2 minutes the Texans were at St. Peters bar with a severe case of lead poisoning.

Hank cleaned the stage - slow and steady like. Tops was Splinter followed by Lt. Dave then Rowdy Yates.

GOLDEN GATE WESTERN WEAR

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LIEUTENANT DAVE GUNS'M DOWN IN SHORT ORDER!!!!

Stage three

"Nobody move, everybody keep their hands in the air" yelled the 30 bank robbers. The confused patrons of Bills Pleasure Palace and Saloon weren't sure if putting your hands would violate the first command of "nobody move". As the patrons debated with the robbers as to the conflict in the commands, Lt. Dave had time to skin his smoke wagons and begin blasting away, then with rifles and shotgun rid the west of the badguys.

In less than 2 minutes Lt. Dave saved the day. He took 2nd overall, 1st was Dice.

LOOKING FOR SOME COWBOY GUNS? TRY CANYON SPORTS

887 Howe Road, Suite F.
Martinez CA
925.229.4867

REDWOOD KID PUTS ON INCEDIBLE SHOOTING DISPAY - SAVES WHISKEY SHIPMENT

Stage four

Being a bartender in the Gouge Eye Saloon has its responsibilities, especially with the increased pay the new owners promised him. When word got to town that the latest whiskey shipment was highjacked by some thieves down in Manteca the Kid gathered up his new custom lever gun

(tuned and sighted by Jasper Gunsmithing)
and mounted his trusty steed, then got on
his horse and rode out for Manteca.

Half way to Manteca the Kid came upon
the wagon train of whiskey surrounded by
25 dirty whiskey stealing hombres. Pulling
up a good distance from the riders the Kid
unsheathed his new lever gun, took careful
aim, and began spewing lead at the bad
guys. Needless to say lead flew all over the
place not hitting one of the thieves. The
thieves confused by the randomness of the
shooting figured there must be dozens of
law-daughs shooting at them and abandoned
the wagon train and the Kid was able to
return the whiskey shipment to the town.

The Kid did not fair well at the long
range targets but he gave it a go. Tops was
Splinter followed by Springfield then
Lightnin' Bill.

SHOOTS FOR THIS YEAR
CHABOT STYLE SHOOTS AT COYOTE
VALLEY

THIRD SUNDAY OF EVERY ODD
MONTH.

For other shoot dates check out these web
sites:

California Gunslingers and Coyote
Valley Cowboys.

WELL THAT'S IT UNTIL NEXT TIME..
"CREDO QUIA ABSURDUM"