# WESTERN RECORD

**OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY** CVC CHABOT COWBOY SHOOTS - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

# LUCAS MCDENNIS TAKES CARE OF THE COMPITION, "NO ONE CAN **BEAT ME. I'LL WIN STATE!" HE EXCLAIMS!** DICE SPLINTER DEMANDS SPECIAL COUNCIL INVESTIGATE SCORES -**CLAIMS VOODOO DOLL CAUSED LOSS!** WHAT IN THE WIDE, WIDE, WORLD OF SPORTS IS "EL HOMBRE SIN NOMBRE?????

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

SAND DAB WANTS SMALLER AND **FARTHER TARGETS!!** 

#### 10, 10, 10, 10, 5 TO BE STANDARD **ROUND COUNT FOR ALL STAGES!!**

#### EL HOMBRE DETERMINES THAT **RIFLING GOOD!!**

#### **DICE REFUSES TO PAY JASPER FOR** HIS EXORCISM UPDATE; JASPER CURSES HIM TO GET DO AT NEXT MATCH!!!!

The smoke hung low, like a dense fog on the prairie. Lucas McDennis, his back to the wall, looked at the others sitt'n at the table. and wondered if twenty-miles of railroad would take the pot, which now stood and \$600 dollars. Dice Spinster, his face expressionless, didn't take any card - this could be a brilliant move or his complete lack of knowledge of the game. Rattlesnake Wayne took two cards, then raised, mean'n he had a good pair. Jasper folded, complain'n about never gitten the right card, even though in front of him there wus an impressive stack of chips. Springfield just kept ask'n what game we were plan'n and folded.

Cyrus had tak'n only one card, but his expression didn't reveal if he got the straight, and Buckeye had tak'n three cards, and wus raisin heavy so he might have trip'd and hell may have frozen over. In the little

his pair. Just as the final play was to b make, a hush fell over the saloon, and all eyes turned towards the door. A stranger with no name had swung open the bat-wind doors and he stood silently, carefully scanning the room wearing the brightest green poncho anyone had ever seen, but there was no laughter because the grips of his two sixguns were embellished with a coiled snake, ready to strike, which meant he was quick on the draw?, or they were on sale at Calamity Carl's Gunsmithing and feed store. Well we may know since he skedaddled out of the salon when all of the patrons drew their irons wanting to shoot the new poncho. Well this commotion benefitted Lucas as during the distraction he was able to slip two additional tens into his hand and take the pot.

Lucas was the match winner just edging out Mr. Splinter by a mere 11 seconds, it wus all them misses. Dice was followed by Sand Dab Sam, Calamity Carl and Rowdy Yates.

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

#### DOWN IN ARIZONA TULLY MARS **BEATS LEFTY EASTMAN!!!**

This just in. shocking news out of the Arizona territory's, so shocking the stock market crashed, women everywhere fainted, pigs flew,

southwest down outside of Scottsdale the great Lefty Eastman was beatin' by that upstart Tully Mars – Let that sink in for a minute, Tully Mars, of all the cowboys in the world no-one could have predicted his shocking outcome.

We can only which Lefty well and hopefully he can correct this situation and the universe can be put back on the right track.

#### **RATTLESNAKE WAYNE SAVE TOWN FROM STRANGERS!!** Stage one

A cold breeze blew in from the East. The locals did not know what to make of it, rumors hung in the air like horse thieves. It was said that he could shoot straighter than a preacher on Sunday, he used his shoot'n irons more than lad's of evening used their beds. But was it true? Could the townfolk hold off this Eastern shooter? In he rode, confident that he could overcome any obstacle. As the sun broke over the horizon Rattlesnake stepped up to confront the Easterner, and without a work being spoken sixguns blazed with a fury, rifle and shotgun shell flew with wild abandon, as the smoke drifted into the sky the Easterner had cleared out and Wayne didn't have a scratch.

Wayne was escorted to the nearest saloon to buy a round for the patrons. Tops was Lucas followed by Dice then Calamity Carl.

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#### CYRUS STOPS BANK ROBBERS AT EDGE OF TOWN.!! Stage two

Caught at the outskirts of town twentyeight bank robbers, suspected to be the "Slim" gang, were stopped before they could get into town. At the crest of the hill on his trusted Pinto sat Cyrus Sidewinder, one of the fastest guns in the West.

As the bank robbers rode up the hill, they spotted Cyrus and since he was all alone, they fingered it would be easy to get into town. As they rode in Cyrus didn't make a move and informed the riders that if they got any closer, they would feel the wrath of his Colts. The bank robbers stopped a mere 20 feet from Cyrus and as one of the robbers went for his sixgun Crus let forth a wall of lead. In a matter of seconds, the robbers were dispatched, and the town's bank was saved.

Tops in the stage was Lucas followed by Sand Dab, Dice Calamity and Cyrus.

## 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. 12153 San Pablo Ave. Richmond CA 510.232.3644 www.goldengatewesternwear.com 10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

#### CALAMITY CARL THWARTS CLAIM JUMPERS!! Stage three

Carl's silver mine is one of the richest in the territory. It was no surprise when over twenty claim jumpers tried to take the mine with lead. Rollin out of the mine in his ore cart Carl engaged five of the claim jumpers with his shotgun then as the cart was mov'n he picked off ten of the badguys with his trusty six-guns. At the end of the track Carl picked off the rest of the badguys with his Winchester.

Carl saved his claim and rid the territory of some very bad men. In a tad over 30 seconds Carl was tops in the stage. He was followed by Lucas, Sand Dab, Rowdy, and Dice Splinter. LOOKING FOR SOME COWBOY GUNS? TRY CANYON SPORTS 887 Howe Road, Suite F. Martinez CA 925.229.4867

#### SPRINGFIELD SLIM SAVES RANCH!! Stage four

Springfield has one of the largest spreads in the Coyote Valley, encompassing over 12,000 acres. On the ranch are some of the most prized heifers in the West, prized for their fine steak. As the sole supplier to the Army and to the town of the Coyote Valley it was imperative that the cattle be protected.

With most of the hands in town at the local Saloons Springfield was left on the range with over a 1000 head of cattle. Just before dawn broke over the Eastern hills 45 rustlers could be seen on the ridge riding down to the pastures. Springfield took position behind the chuck wagon and as the rustlers got into range, he opened fire, with a couple rifles and sixguns and his 97 the rustlers were quickly dispatched or running to the hills.

Springfield took 6<sup>th</sup> overall. Tops was Dice followed by Lucas, Sand Dab, Calamity and Cyrus.

### 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"