

WESTERN RECORD

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

DICE SPLINTER TOP GUN BUT MISSES THE EAST TARGETS!!!!
NO CLEAN SHOOTERS – HOW CAN THAT BE – TARGETS TO BE MOVED IN AT
NEXT MATCH!!!

STATE MATCH WILL BE MODEL FOR SETTING TARGETS – DON'T BRING A
BUNTLINE YOU COULD HIT A TARGET WITH YOUR BARREL!!!

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

HOW DOES DICE MISS THE CLOSET
TARGETS – CLAIMS SUN WAS IN HIS
EYES!

For there seemed but a little chance of Dice's
getting to the stage.

The heavy plates would go down, his 45-70
would ensure that,
The smaller target posed no problem as their
distance was not extreme,
And with a bonus target, to clean was in the
bag.

EPA REQUIRES ALL SHOOTERS TO PICK
UP LEAD AFTER SHOOTING!!!

But Heck was quick as lighting and cleaned up
the stage,
And Bob, the much despised, easily cleaned
the stage;

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed
his fine leather holsters;
Five thousand tongues applauded when he
picked up the shotgun.

NEW GUN LAWS WILL REQUIRE MUSSEL
LOADED RIFLES ONLY – CAN'T HAVE
THEM SUPER FAST 73's!!!!

And when the dust had lifted, and the men saw
what had occurred,
Both Heck and Bob cleaned both stage 2 & 3.

Then while the watchful timer placed the timer
to his ear,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas
Dice at the stage.

RUGER COMING OUT WITH NEW .32 CAL.
RIFLES/PISTOL COMBO – THE .32 WILL BE
THE NEW .38!!!!

Then from 5,000 throats and more there rose a
lusty yell;
It rumbled through the valley, it rattled in the
dell;

Three spotters had their eyes locked on the
targets to be engaged,
The timers hand was steady ready to begin,
"Is the shooter ready?" said the calm voice,
With steely eyes focused on the target oh so
near Dice gave a nod.

THE BALLET OF DICE
(Casey at the bat)

The outlook wasn't brilliant for the Coyote
cowboys that day.
The stages looked pretty hard.
And Sand Dab missed a target on the first
stage, and Kid Rosa did the same.
A sickly silence fell upon the Coyote cowboys.

It knocked upon the mountain and recoiled
upon the flat,
For Dice, mighty Dice, was advancing to the
stage.

There was a hush in the crowd awaiting for the
beep,
Dice held the scattergun in anticipation of the
beep.
And at the beep the shotgun was a blur as five
hits were recorded in a blink of an eye.
Then with sixguns 10 shots rang out and in a
flash it was done.

A straggling few got up to go in deep despair.
The rest clung to that hope which spring
eternal in the human breast;
The thought, if only Dice could get but a
whack at that –
We'd put up even money, now, with Dice at
the stage.

There was ease in Dice's manner as he stepped
into his place;
There was pride in Dice's bearing and a smile
on Dice's face.
And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly
doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowds could doubt 'twas
Dice at the stage.

Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is
shining bright;
The band is playing somewhere, and
somewhere hearts are light,
And somewhere cowboys are laughing, and
somewhere children shout;
But there is no joy in Chabot – mighty Dice
had a miss.

But Heck preceded Dice, as did also German
Bob,
And the former was a lulu and the latter was a
cake;
So upon that stricken multitude grim
melancholy sat,

He had easily cleaned stage one, even with
targets set a far;
When Dice approached stage 4 he noted the
knock-downs,
But these too he feared not as he brought the
right ammo,
And without delay he swept the stage and
headed for number five.

At five he eyed the targets, their distance quite
extreme;

How do have misses, yes two, on the easiest stage – the SASS stage. Oh well someday Dice may clean Chabot. But Dice was still the top gun beating Salt Pork and Sand Dab by a mere 20 seconds. They were followed by VespaRado and Kid Rosa.

BRONCO DANNY DEFENS JASPER'S HONOR!!

Stage One

Minding his own business, quietly sipping a sarsaparilla, some big mean cowboys started telling lies about his best friend, Jasper. Claiming stuff like “it was more than one sheep,” and in fact he used “air-guns” in the shoots, but when one of the ruffians bumped him and spilt some of his sarsaparilla, Bronco had had enough. Turing on the ruffians he calmly told them “he would settle this outside.” With only his sixguns, rifles, and shotgun Bronco stood alone in Main Street. When one of the ruffians went for his gun Bronco let them have it, ending the discussion once and for all.

Bronco was 11th overall with Jasper in 10th. First was Salt Pork Steve followed by Dice Splinter, Sand Dab Sam, Kid Rosa and German Bob.

SAND DAB SAM SPOILS ATTEMPTED HOLD-UP!

Stage two & three

After selling off his cattle Sand Dab was on his way back to his ranch when 28 bandits swooped down from the bluff. Sand Dab spurred on his horse and it was a race towards the safety of the ranch. As they rode at full gallop Sand Dab drew his sixguns and fired ten round which only seemed to anger the bandits and they pushed on. Then Sand Dab pulled out his '97 and blasted away with five quick shots, but the pursuers would not let up, so he drew his rifle from the scabbard and taking careful aim nailed six of the would be villains. Then as he neared the bunkhouse, and safety, he drew his shotgun and in deliberate fashion dispatched the last of the remaining badguys.

Sand Dab was first with a combined time of just over 28 seconds. He was followed by VespaRado, Dice, and Salt Pork.

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HECK CUTTER CAUGHT STEALING NITRO FOR HEIST!!

Stage four

The new bank vault at the Wells Fargo office was reputed to be made of the toughest German steel, 8 inches thick, and the lock worked on one the new time lock mechanisms, so the safe door only opened at 9:00 a.m. With this in mind Heck figured that only nitro would be able to “blow” the safe. It is common knowledge that the only nitro in town was in the safe of the Gouge Eye. Apparently some of the mixed drinks required a dash of the element to make the drinks palatable.

At around four in the morning Heck broke into the saloon in an attempt to heist the nitro. But Jasper, Rowdy, Sundance and the local clamper chapter were still in the Saloon conducting a taste test of the various alcohols behind the bar. As Heck entered the Saloon, with guns drawn, the taste testers didn't take kindly to the interruption and began throwing beer bottles at Heck.

Trying to defend himself Heck opened u with pistols. In the confusion Heck grabbed the Nitro box and began to exit the Saloon. But, as everybody knows, if handled too roughly the Nitro will begin to smoke. So just he got to the door smoke started the taste testers began to rush the in an effort to escape. Heck dropped the box and picked up his rifle and shooting through the smoke, he laid down a covering fire and made good their escape. With Heck gone the tasters returned to finish their tasting session.

Heck gotta a 6th overall, tops was Dice then Salt Pork, then VespaRado, Sand Dab, and Rowdy Yates.

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FLACO STOPS BANK ROBBERY, TOWN DECLARES A “FLACO” HOLIDY!!!!

Stage five

In less time than it will take you to read this article, yesterday, Flaco confronted 16 badguys on Main Street. Just as the gang of outlaws (erroneously report to be the El Passo Gasso Gang, who were found later in the Saloon, passed out on the floor) rounded the corner into the alley alongside the bank Flaco stepped out from the shadows and, with a cold look in his ice blue eyes, began blasting away at the thieves with his sixguns, then with rifle, and when the smoke cleared all of the badguys were laying the dust on Main Street and Flaco returned to the Saloon for his nightly drink.

Flaco cleaned the stage and took a ninth. First was Salt Pork followed by Dice, Sand Dab, Bruno Billy and VespaRado.

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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"**