

# WESTERN RECORD

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

**SALT PORK STEVE OUTGUNS=M ALL ON A PERFECT DAY!  
NEW CATIGORYS ANNOUNCED - NOW 456 SHOOTING CATIGORYS.  
1911 ALLOWED IN CAS MATCH - MUST SHOOT ONE LOAD ONE!!!**

Vol. III May 2011

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

## SAND DAB FILES PROTEST- SALT PORK TOO FAST!!

**RIFLE CALIBER RIFLES GIVEN  
OWN CATIGORY AND WILL  
START WITH 200 SECOND  
HANDICAP!!**

**MORE KNOCK-DOWN  
TARGETS FOR SASS SHOOT!!**

**RO VII CLASSES COMING  
SOON - ONLY \$395/CLASS!**

## THE TALE OF SAND DAB

Now my tale is of the early years, when Chabot was new  
The Rankest critters in the Basin didn't have much to do

Picture the Gouge Eye in Chabot, where the liquor's  
flowing free  
Percy Hallin dealing up faro and the girls aren't much to  
see

Early one week end, say about three in the afternoon  
Snake River playing somethin' about love and the moon

Suddenly the doors burst open to a terrible sight  
Jasper staggers forward his eyes rolled back to white

His hands trembled and his face is chalky pale  
Sand Dabs a comin I seen him out on the trail

A moment of silence before another breath is drawn  
The bar empties. El Passo, Buck and Cyrus are all gone

Rowdy Yates owner bartender is frozen to the spot  
Mindful of his duties he's having a second thought

The windows start to rattle, the chairs begin to dance  
Danger in the charged air holds Rowdy in a trance

Sound of heavy galloping comin down the street  
Before it is the odor of rotten old Vulture meat

Crashing through the doors and tearin out the walls

Comes a Grizzly being ridden by a man near eight feet tall

He has a rattler for a whip and spits raw lead  
The Grizzly has a loggin chain round it's head

The rider pulls the chain up tight  
Screeches to a halt getting off to the right

Two strides to the bar growls to make his point  
Give me a bottle of the best in this joint

Rowdy been hiding behind the sink  
He grabs a shot glass and pours a drink

The stranger knocks it on the floor  
Bites the neck off the bottle spits it out the door

Tossed back the contents downed it with a swallow  
Give a look to Rowdy that's cold, grim and hollow

Rowdy says a prayer and thinks of his mother  
He bucks up with courage "Would you like another?"

The stranger turns in silence and offers up a work  
There ain't no time-I am surprised you ain't heard

The stranger turns I silence and offers up a work  
There ain't no time-I am surprised you ain't heard

If I was you I'd close this joint and set my mount to runnin  
I'm just a step ahead of death, ain't you heard Sand Dabs a  
comin!

Penned by Mayor Longhorn.

Sand Dab's rise to the top was  
thwarted by Salt Pork Steve who  
kicked ass. Third was Tully Mars  
followed by el Passo and Mortimer  
Pestle.

## FLACO & NILES CANYON RID CHURCH OF OUTLAWS!!

*Stage one*

Saturday night bingo in Chabot was  
one of the most important events in  
town, maybe even the territory.  
Having one of the only churches in the

territory the Bingo game became a  
gathering location for the rich and  
famous, gunfighters, and whiskey  
drummers.

But this Saturday bandits were  
hole-up in the church - and there were  
a lot of-em. Flaco & Niles were going  
to have none of this (they were 6 time  
bingo champs). As the town was  
covering around the corner, Flaco and  
Niles entered Main Street armed to the  
teeth (knowing that this was going to  
take a lot of ammo).

With rifle, shotgun, pistol, Flaco &  
Passin rid the church of the vermin.  
Flaco was 8<sup>th</sup> and Niles was 13<sup>th</sup>  
overall. Tops was Tully Mars.

## CYRUS SIDEWINDER DEADLY SHOTGUN FIRE STOPS STAGE COACH BANDITS.

*Stage two & three*

The express stage with the whiskey  
shipment from San Francisco had just  
rounded Panhandle's Butte when over  
15 gunman ordered the stage to stop  
and order the driver to "throw down  
the box, or whiskey, or whatever".  
Little did they know that the driver  
was the famous shotgun shooter, Cyrus  
Sidewinder.

## FEATURES

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The bandits paid Cyrus no heed as they approached the coach. Knowing that if the whiskey did not get through then there would be hell to pay. While he made a move to throw down the whiskey he grabbed his shotgun and began to blast away. After twenty six shots Cyrus saved the whiskey and he picked up a 7th. **ROWDY YATES** was **FIRST** (for stage two) and nothing else matters.

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**IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SAN MATEO AREA LOOK UP FRANK TABOR, A.K.A. I. M. NOBODY OF TABOR GUNS**  
415/589-0505  
471 El Cameno Real  
SAN BRUNO  
SPONSOR OF RANGE WAR 95, 96, & 97.

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**SNAKE RIVER AND BRAKEMAN  
JOHN DEFEND WOMAN=S  
HONOR!!!**

*Stage four*

Outside the 4-Eye-Dick's Optometrist office two brave cowboys came to the rescue of a helpless lady yesterday as she strolled down Fremont Street and was confronted by over 20 near-sighted ruffians.

Being her first time in the town of Chabot she didn't know what to do.

But before she could call for help Snake River and Brakeman (returning from bible study), stepped in between the ruffians and the innocent woman. When one of the ruffians stuck his hand into his jacket Snake River and Brakeman drew down on the bunch and Alet them have it@, saving her from harm.

Anyway, Salt Pork was numero uno followed by Bull Runner and Sand Dab.

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**AGOLDEN 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. Located in Pleasant Hill and San Pablo.  
SPONSOR OF RANGE WAR 95, 96, & 97.

**PANHANDLE PLACE RIDES  
SALOON OF CARD SHARPS!!**

*Stage four*

While attempting to have a nice quiet poker game Panhandle noticed that the Reverend and Doc Hardcase, where winning a lions share of the pots (usually only the big ones). After two hours of losing hand after hand, Panhandle finally figured out the Reverend and Doc were dealing seconds, and working the table.

Crying foul Panhandle overturned the table and began blasting away with sixguns, and shotgun. Under cover of smoke, the Reverend and Doc escaped unharmed, vowing never to return to Panhandle=s table. After the smoke cleared Panhandle left for the night not being able to find anybody to play poker with.

Panhandle pulled off a tenth place with the gunning down them pistol and shotgun targets. Salt Pork was first followed by Tully Mars and Sand Dab.

**SHOOTS FOR THIS YEAR  
CHABOT**

**REGULAR SHOOT DATES:**

**Third Sunday of every odd month.**

**YOLO**

First Sunday of Every Month. **VERIFY WITH THE RIVER CITY**

**REGULATORS!!!!!!!**

**HIGH SIERRA SHOOT  
Memorial Day Weekend May**

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

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