

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

TULLY MARS DOMINATES MATCH - PROMISES TO SHOOT BLIND FOLDED TO GIVE OTHERS A CHANCE!!!

READY and ABLE ANNE TOP COWGIRL "SHOOT TOO EASY" SHE PROCLAIMS!!!! SASS TO BAN KNOCKDOWN TARGETS - TOO HARD FOR .38's!!!

Vol. III May 2012

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

TULLY MARS WANTS FARTHER TARGETS AND MORE KNOCK-DOWNS – "SHOTS BECOMING TOO EASY!!!"

ELK BUTT BACK AND VOWS TO BE NUMBER ONE!

HOWILING WOLF TO FRANCHISE 349 NEW SALOONS!!!

After a budget review the City council was informed that the pensions provided for the City Council was a tad excessive. Mayor Long Horn, set to retire this year, will earn \$782,902 a year (while earning a salary of \$892/month). "It's all in my contract" Mayor Long Horn stated, "And during my term the town of Chabot had unparalleled growth. We went from 12 saloons and one church to 256 saloons and 2 churches."

The current candidate for Mayor, German Bob, did not see any problems with the prior Mayoral contract and promised that he would not change a thing. The City Council

ignored the budget review and declared another drinking holiday and retired to the nearest Tavern.

At the tavern the idea of a new Whiskey tax was discussed and the patrons voiced their concerns and the idea was immediately voted down – as the threat of an immediate lynching was likely. The new tax idea, a tax on visitors from the neighboring city of San Francisco, was approved with much gusto and enthusiasm.

Only 22 brave souls arrived to engage the simple stages set up for May. The weather was perfect, with a mild temperature of 78 degrees with a light breeze. The targets, set a mere 8 feet away were so big that they blocked out the sun and solved the global warming problem. Everybody shoot clean, but to keep people from coming to the shoot they all agreed to add misses so that the shoot appeared to be more difficult.

The top cowboy was Tully Mars, missing six, and he was followed by Salt Pork Steve, CYRUS SIDEWINDER, Sand Dab, and Rowdy (no way). Top cowgirl was Ready and Able Annie followed by new shooter Shootin' Star.

**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**

PLUG NICKLE & GERMAN BOB DEFEND HONOR!!
Stage one

Two brave cowboys came to the rescue of a helpless lady, Shootin' Star, yesterday as she strolled down Fremont Street, outside the Dr. Tall Trouser's Pleasure Palace and Sandwich Shoppe.

CONTENTS

SASS simplified rules. 6
Start shooting for under \$200 3
Never miss insights 4
Results 8
Simple target layout. 9

All of the sudden Star was confronted by over 20 foal smelling ruffians. Not being real familiar with the town of Chabot Star didn't know what to do. But before she could call for help the Plug Nickel and German Bob (returning from bible study), stepped in between the ruffians and Shoot'n Star. When one of the ruffians stuck his hand into his jacket the Plug and German Bob drew down on the bunch and "let them have it", saving Star from harm.

Tops were Rough 'N' Ready Rob followed by the Salt Pork Steve, Tully Mars, Rowdy Yates and Jasper Kirby.

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. Two locations;

one at
12153 San Pablo Ave.
Richmond CA

510.232.3644 and in Pleasant Hill across from
Sun Valley Mall

www.goldengatewesternwear.com

SPONSOR OF RANGE WAR 96-05
10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

READY AND ABLE ANNIE THWARTS STAGECOACH HOLDUP!!!!

Stage two& three

Wide was the fame of the Annie's stages and splendid were his goings and comings. Of course she carried matter for Wells Fargo, and so it befell that this last Sunday at noontime she set out from Chabot on the San Francisco run with six horses, five passengers and \$30,000 in minted gold to pay off the whisky distillers at the end of the haul.

The daylight hours passed pleasantly. The weather was more than clement, the company aboard the

stage was entirely masculine and so provided none of the inconveniences to its conduct implicit in female fares, and one of the travelers, 4-Eye Dick, who was, perhaps by shrewd selection, invited by the driver to share the box (rumors had them spending time together at Cordite's Dance Parlor) was provided with a square-faced bottle of Lawrence's Medford rum from far-off Massachusetts, no common fare in the California (certainly not from any Saloon in Chabot).

Not until nightfall, when all his passengers were sleeping soundly under Buffalo robes in the interior of the coach, did Annie think of danger. Then, just before moonrise and as the Concord was climbing a steep reverse curve, there came out of the darkness the accustomed hail and command to "throw down that box."

Without hesitation Annie aimed a swinging blow with her buckskin lash at the near-wheel horse and in the same movement drew a heavy dragoon revolver from her cloak. There was a roar as of cannon fire from the dragoon. The horses leapt as though the devil was driving, the Concord lurched with terrifying abruptness, and the answering gunfire from the ditch lodged hot lead in the expensive painting on the door representing the Lakes of Killarney in springtime. The passengers cowered on the floor, sharing the remains of thundered off into the dark with Wells Fargo treasure intact and no great damage done. Whew, that was quite a stage ride (an actual event by the famous stage driver Jim Miller).

Anyway Annie kicked some butt finishing 11th and 17th overall and 4-Eye Dick was 9th and 11th. Tops for stage two was Salt Pork, followed by Buck, Sand Dab, Cyrus, and Rowdy, and in three were Tully, followed by

Buck and Salt Pork.

IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE, OR DICK PRICE, AKA DIRTY DICK, OF RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS,

916/635-7214

1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE
RANCHO CORDOVA

POTATO KID CLEARS OUT PIZZA PARLOR!!

Stage four

The way I heard it, exclaimed Nile, owner and proprietor of "Nile's Pizza Palace and Dance Hall", was the Kid comes in, whooping n hollowing, about how he was goin to git the guy who et his pizza. After putt'n holes in dang near every piece of furniture in the parlor, he realizes he's in the wrong pizza place (there are only two in town u-know). Well after the smoke cleared, thanks to his uncanny marksmanship, no-one was hurt, and he offers to replace all the damaged fixtures.

Well this has nothing to do with the stage, and this is the point in the newsletter where I will wright anything. Sand Dab was 1st followed by Tully Mars and Cyrus Sidewinder.

VESPA RADO CHASES OFF CARD SHARKS!!!!

Stage five

After playing for over 72 hours straight he made it to the final table with a chance to win \$100,000. After a few hours of playing the Rado began to notice a pattern of play which did not seem to be according to Hoyle. After losing a sure fire winning hand the Rado drew down on the cheats and demanded they leave the saloon, and leave their money. The card sharps, not being too threatened by Rado's and started to go for the hoglegs. At

that point Rado started blasting away making them sharps “dance” all the way out the door.

Vespa Rado was 7th overall. Tops was Salt Port followed by Buck, Sand Dab, Cyrus Sidewinder, and Rowdy Yates.

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"**