

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

SPLINTER DICE OUTGUNS SAND DAB FOR TOP GUN!!!

**DICE VOWS TO BEAT SAND DAB LIKE "A RENTED MULE" - SAND DAB PROMISES REVENTGE!
TWENTY PISTOL SHOTS ON ONE STAGE - SASS OUTRAGED PROMISES INVESTIGATION!!!!**

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

ALBINO SQUIRL CURSE RESULTS IN SAND DAB MISSING TARGETS!

DEAD EYE GANG NOT IN TOWN, CITIZENS BREATH SIGH OF RELIEF!!

PERCY HALLEN BACK IN TOWN AND ANNOUNCES RUN FOR TOWN MARSHALL!!!

"God mad man, but Col. Colt made man equal." Was all I could think of as I stared down the barrel of a .45 Peacemaker. It started out as a bad day and the prospects for improvement weren't looking good. The Piaute Kid had given his Sunday sermon about the evils of gambling and drinking leaving the woman folk in town in a righteous mood making the town as friendly as a drunk without a drink.

After doing some business with Percy Hallen and Jasper I went to the Gouge Eye to have a drink and play some poker. This is where the uncomfortable position of being on the business end of a .45 comes in. Talk had gotten around that I was making fun of cowboys using woosy lala loads and now it was payback.

I stood as still as a mouse in a rattlesnake pit. The cowboy with the .45 pointed at my gut was in the shadows so I could not make him, or her, out. As I stood there the shooter gave a low sick laugh and told me I was gonna git what was coming to me, and he squeezed the trigger and I braced myself for the impending impact.

All there was was a small pop and the bullet hit my shirt button and fell to the ground. My assailant immediately high-tailed it out the back door as all of the other customers fell about themselves in laughter. As I sat down to a poker game I made a note to get a new button from Vesparado's General Store tomorrow.

Back from intensive surgery for the removal of a splinter from his forearm and after weeks of therapy, Dice returned to his former gunfighting form and returned to Chabot with a vengeance, beating Sand Dab Sam in convincing form. Following Splinter Dice was Sand Dab Sam (who was heard saying he let Dice win because he felt bad for him) then Salt Pork Steve, German Bob, and Rough 'N' Ready Rob.

REDWOOD KID SOLVES CASE OF MISSING SCOTCH!!

Stage one

I was in my office with my two closest friends, Jim Beam and Jack Daniels, pondering my most recent case (job that is). My name is Redwood Kid, I'm a Dick, gumshoe, Pinkerton Man, Prvate Eye, detective, a man you hire if you need to get answers. Well it seems that a case of 20 year old scotch was removed, stolen, five-fingered discounted, lifted, pilfered, purloined, snatched, heisted, taken from the Gouge Eye Saloon (what was the Gouge Eye Saloon doing with real scotch?) I was skeptical from the start, how that group of drunks ran a bar always surprised me.

But I felt I was getting close, over the past week I had experienced some strange accidents that I just could not write off as coincidence, I mean I have never seen a gun fire backwards, but anyway my list of suspects was getting small, in fact it was down to Percy Hallen and Jasper, well known aficionados of fine scotch.

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Well right in the middle of the Sears & Roebuck catalog bullets started whizzing over my head. Jumping up (and pulling up my pants) I turned and se, not one of the suspects I suspected but all of them. Fortunately they had finished the scotch so their aim was a bit off. I drew my trusty Colts and returned fire and then proceeded to engage the assailants with my second set of pistols then ended with my rifle and shotgun and scared them out of town (no I didn't hit them – you try hitting anything from an outhouse). But this closed the case on the case and I went back to my buddies Jim and Jack.

Redwood Kid was sixth overall shooting black powder – not bad. First was Dice Splinter followed by Sand Dab and Salt Port Steve.

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.

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CYRUS SIDEWINDER AND LEAD FARMER ESCAPE CROOKED JUDGE!!

Stage two & three

The charges of lewd and unusual behavior didn't seem to fit the two cowboys in jail (well maybe Cyrus but that is a whole different story). Facing a hanging next morning the two got work out that anyone helping them escape would be receiving a very generous reward (of what was never really specified). Seeing the opportunity to make a quick buck Leapin Otis and Salt Pork Steve set up a bunch of firearms and a wagon outside the jail. As the sun rose from behind the hills the two cowboys

rapidly used their shotguns and hoglegs to break into the jail and with shotgun and rifle shot their way out with Cyrus and Lead Farmer in toe.

Speed is the key to stages two and three and all these cowboys had some. Cyrus got a 5th and an 11th, Lead Farmer got a 7th and 12th, Otis got a 4th and 5th, and Salt Pork got a 2nd and 1st. By combined time Dice was top dog.

**IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING
SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO
AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE,
OF RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS,
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1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE
RANCHO CORDOVA**

CANS CANS GET SHOT SHOT!!

Stage four

The Can-Can girls in the Piaute Kid Pleasure Palace and Billiard Hall, were in rare form kicking and singing and kicking and singing, and kicking and singing and on and on and on, anyway Rough 'N' Ready Rob was feeling no pain pinching and grabbing and grabbing and pinching the Can-Can girls when his better half caught him in the act.

Well as they say the \$\$\$% hit the fan. She pulled her sixgun and started shooting at everything. With pistols, rifle and shotgun she cleared out the Pleasure Palace.

Rough 'N' Ready Rob was sixth overall with Salt Pork number one followed by Sand Dab Sam and Dice Splinter.

PERCY HALLEN SAVES BILLIARD PALACE FROM HOLD-UP!!

Stage five

“Eight ball in the corner pocket” announced Percy, as he bent over the pool table at Dice's billiard Palace and Card room. Percy and Rowdy Yates

had been immersed in the championship pool tournament for the past eight hours. The shot Percy was attempting to make was a bank off the opposite cushion into the far corner pocket. Rowdy was confident that Percy couldn't make the shot and she would have an opportunity to win the match. Flaco was handling the book on the game and the early odds were in favor of Percy but had changed as Rowdy kept in the game.

As the game progressed b money was being bet on Rowdy. Just as Percy stroked his pool cue into the cue ball a masked figure at the door yelled “NOBODY MOVE, THIS IS A HOLD-UP!!, WHICH CAUSED Percy to overshot the cue ball and sent the cue tick though the air into the leg of one of the bandits. As everyone turned to see the bandit fall to the ground Flaco overturned one of the pool tables and let fly with some lead.

With pistol and rifle Flaco sent all of the bandits packing and saved all of the bets. Rowdy was declared the winner by Dice and Percy demanded a rematch as soon as he could get another pool cue. Rowdy gotta 2nd just behind German Bob. Thank god for bonuses.

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SHOOTING SCHOOL
AND IMPROVE YOUR
SCORE BY A
GUARANTEED .075
SECONDS. {~**

**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"**