

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CVC CHABOT COWBOY SHOTS - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

“NO ONE CAN BEAT ME.” EXCLAIMS LUCAS McDENNIS AS HE LEAVES SAND DAB IN THE DUST. SAN DAB FILES COMPLAINT SINCE LUCAS DIDN’T USE A “REAL” RIFLE.

DICE AND JASPER A NO SHOW, WERE WORRIED OF A LITTLE RAIN!!!

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

SAND DAB CLEANS MATCH USING A REAL RIFLE!!

SASS TO REINSTATE STOKING THE ‘97!!

DIRTY DOG DOUG VOWS NEVER TO SHOOT A ‘97 – DOUBLES FOREVER!!!!

TIN SMITH MAKE MUCH SMOKE & GO HOME HAPPY!!!!

The rain was relentless on the little town of Coyote Creek, evacuation orders were given but everybody ignored the order and were in the saloons. The Saloon owners were enjoying steady profits but as the rain continued the Saloon owners began to worry. All they needed was a few brave men to reinforce the surrounding levees and the town would be saved (along with the Saloons).

By telegraph, and rider, word went out to the surrounding territories. The townsfolk were sure they could count on the town Sheriff and his deputy, Dice and Jasper, could be counted on – they would not let the town down. From as far away as Santa Rosa word came that the famous gunfighters Sand Dab Sam and Tin Smith were on their way.

As the rain intensified Dirty Dog, Lucas, Calamity Carl and Rowdy were ready to brave the elements, risk life and limb, to save Coyote Valley. With Sand Dab and Tin Smith on their way, and surly Dice and Jasper waiting for the word to join them,

there would be more than enough brave men to save the town.

But alas only six brave men were willing to risk their lives – Dice and Jasper had taken up refuge at the Howling Wolf Pleasure Palace in San Francisco. But as luck would have it just as the men began their brave journey the rain stopped, yep just stopped. Out came the sun and the six brave cowboys were able to partake in a day of shooting up the town.

The shooting was fast and furious, just like a SASS match but different. Big thanks to Dirty Dog for bringing a portable tent which was used on berm five and came in handy when there was a light sprinkling. Lucas was the match winner even though Sand Dab cleaned the match. He did use a real rifle caliber rifle so using the complicated handicapping system he was top real man (or something like that). He was followed by Calamity Carl, Rowdy Yates, Tin Smith and Dirty 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

TIN SMITH’S PISTOLS SILENCE BANK ROBBERS!

Stage one

Entrusted with guarding the most recent gold shipment from the Yolo mines valued at over \$500,000.00, Mr. Smith, one of Well Fargo’s most experienced guards, was moving through the Bank, ready for anything, knowing that the Dancing Outlaws and Dice Gang were rumored to have joined forces to steal the gold.

At around two in the morning as Smith was making his rounds a chorus of outlaws pranced into the building and demanded that Smith turn over the gold. Smith, trying to hold back his laughter, refused to relinquish the combination to the vault. This angered the Dancing Outlaws, and Smith worried about being “clogged” to death, drew down on the prancing bank robbers. With incredible speed Smith pulled his hoglegs, Winchester and shotgun and he began blasting dancers.

Sixguns, leverguns, and shotgun - lotta shooting. Tin Smith took 2nd in a blistering time. Tops was Lucas.

DIRTY DOG DOUG SAVES THE WHISKEY SHIPMENT!!!

Stage two

Entrusted with getting “the whiskey through” Dirty Dog, a well known stage driver, was moving through the Coyote pass, ready for anything, knowing that Jasper was in the area, he was thirsty.

At a bend in the road a fallen tree blocked his progress, and as the stage pulled up, a masked bandit appeared from behind a tree and ordered Dog “throw down the booze.” Dog refused the order and went for his scattergun, but grabbed an open bottle of whiskey and let it fly towards the bandit. The bandit, distracted as he ran for the bottle allowed the stage to continue on and the shipment of whisky, less on bottle, arrived safely and the town rejoiced.

Sixguns, shotguns, and rifles, lotta shooting and Dog got sixth. Topes was Lucas followed by Rowdy Yates (?) then Sand Dab.

FEATURES

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**CLAMITY CARL SAVES SALOON AGAIN
& AGAIN & AGAIN & AGAIN & AGAIN,
& AGAIN & AGAIN!!!**

Stage three

“NOBODY MOVE” yelled the 44 gunmen, as they entered Sand Dab’s Roadkill Restaurant & Pleasure Palace. “Everybody keep their hands in the air and we won’t have to harm anyone.” As the helpless patrons stood by the badmen began to rifle through pockets, and clean out the cash register (this is a familiar theme repeated often in the chronicles of the old West). Just as the robbers were finishing, Calamity Carl, a defender of the innocent and standing against evil, and all bad things (except drinking and gambling of-course) jumped from the balcony to the main floor and with a resounding yell exclaimed, “STOP!! IT IS CARL, LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS BEFORE I COMMENCE TO PUMMEL YOU.”

The startled gunmen laughed at this stranger, and opened fire. But Carl was too quick. In a flash his rifle was blazing, and when empty, he played his sixguns like a concert, and within seconds, all of the badmen were dancing with the devil. And again before the smoke could clear Carl was gone riding off into the sunset looking for more crime to squash.

Thus ended another chapter, in a long book, on the adventures of Calamity Carl - Savior of the West. Yes that’s right 44 shots and Carl got in just over a minute for 3rd. First was Sand Dab followed by Lucas.

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10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

**SAND DAB LOSES MINE ON ONE SPIN OF
THE WHEEL.**

Stage four

Swearing off the horses many years ago, after losing his first stake to a nag that wouldn’t have placed even if all the other horses had died. Sand Tab was not tempted, or amused, when asked to bet on Lucas’s horse, running in the 2nd race at Coyote Valley. Fuming from being asked Tioga stormed in the DIRTY DOG GAMBLING PARLOR for a drink and, maybe, a friendly game of cards.

After a while Sand Dab got interested in the famous “Rue Wheel of Fortune”. It seemed that everybody was a winner (not like that crook Rowdy Yates and his damn dice), so Sand Dab sauntered up to the wheel and made a few modest bets, and low and behold he won every one. As the sweat appeared on Dirty’s brow, Sand Dab decided to up the ante, and he put up his mine up for collateral. As the wheel slowed to a stop Dirty was seen frantically working a switch behind the bar. Sand Dab didn’t like these odds and attempted to pull his bet from the table. This brought Dirty’s goons down on Sand Dab, forcing him to pull his hogleg and start blazing his way out of the Saloon. With sixgun, shotgun, and rifle Sand Dab successfully exited the bar and saved his mining claim.

First was Calamity Carl followed by Lucas and Sand Dab.

LOOKING FOR SOME COWBOY GUNS?

TRY CANYON SPORTS

887 Howe Road, Suite F.

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LUCAS BLASTS RUDE PATRONS!!

Stage six

Cutting hair can be a fatiguing task, but Lucas McDennis was considered one of the best hair cutters, and beard trimmers in town. His delicate touch, and gentle way with the straight razor was always something to look forward to before a night on the town. But when 15 out of towners stormed into his salon demanding haircuts and shaves Lucas told them they would have to wait their turns, and he turned his back to them to finish with a customer. In the mirror Lucas saw the no-goods reach for their guns. In a flash Lucas whirled around with both sixguns, and shotgun blazing. In less than 10 seconds the uninvited guests were visiting St. Peters.

Lucas was first and he was followed y Rowdy Yates then Sand Dab.

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"