

WESTERN RECORD

OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

DICE DOMINATES SHOOT - PROMISES TO SHOOT BLIND FOLDED.

PERCY HALLEN CLEANS MATCH "PIECE OF CAKE."

SASS WILL ALLOW 2 RIFLES AND MULTIPLE HANDGUNS - NO MORE 10-10-4!!!!

Vol. VI September 2015

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

KID ROSA RETURNS ALMOST BEATS OLD MAN!!

NEW TARGETS ORDERED – SMALLIST IS 4' X 4' !!

RIFLE TARGETS GO DOWN EASY WITH .38'S (38-55 THAT IS).

The early morning fog was burning off as the town of Chabot was waking up. The tension in the air was so thick you could cut it with a knife. The day before there was some words exchanged between Dice Splinter, to scourge of the South Bay and Sand Dab Sam, the undisputed top gun in Northern California. To make a name for himself Dice was taunting Sand Dab into a gunfight.

Dice mercilessly, with brazen cruelty heartlessly pursued the innocent Sand Dab. Dice verbally alleged that Sand Dab was an ice-cream eating, panty wearing wimp, that could not out shoot a blind, tow-fingered, one-armed corpse (which confused a lot of the cowboys, if you're a corpse then being blind and one armed really doesn't matter). None of the taunts phased Sand Dab as he slowly strapped on his sixshooters. Walking out onto the center of Main Street Sand Dab called

Dice out.

The innocent bystanders ran for cover as the two gunslingers faced each other. Not a sound could be heard as the gunfighters stared at each other (this was especially hard for Sand Dab, looking at Dice for any length of time is trying). Faster than Jasper could down a shot the gun hands of the two advocacies went for the guns. The sound of the guns was like the distant thunder, bright flashiness came for the barrels. Smoke filled the air, so thick that the two gunfighters briefly disappeared. As quickly as it had begun, it ended. No one dared venture out into the street. As a gentle breeze blew the wind away, the anxious crowd, and busy bookies, held their breath in anticipation. The crowd let out a collective sigh of relief when they saw both gunfighters standing unscathed. Not willing to tempt fate both cowboys left the scene of the recent battle, Dice to check the sights on his sixshooter, and Sand Dab to have a swig of apple pie.

This match saw Dice Splinter taking top gun outshooting Salt Pork Steve, Sand Dab Sam, Kid Rosa and Deadeye Drake.

KID ROSA, CYRUS SIDEWINDER & OKLAHOMA JONES CLEAN UP AT THE SHORT BRANCH SALOON!!

Stage one

If they were cheating no could tell, but Kid Rosa, Cyrus Sidewinder and Oklahoma Jones were hitting all of the numbers on the dice game. Each bet that was laid down brought in more winnings. Pretty soon the entire Saloon crowd was mesmerized by the incredible luck of these three. After the 13th roll the three gamblers laid it all on the line, if they won this roll of the dice they would own the Short Branch Saloon. A new dice cage spinner was brought over from the Gouge Eye Saloon next door, Rowdy Yates, whose years of dice experience and uncompromising honesty was called on to spin the cage. Why he brought his own dice cage we may never know but over the protests of the three gamblers the dice as spun and the only combination the betters hadn't counted showed up, three ones.

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There was a stunned silence before the three gamblers demanded to examine the dice cage that was brought in by Rowdy Yates. But shortly after the roll of the dice the Short Branch and Gouge Eye bartenders had surrounded the three and had the drop on them. But in a whirl Kid Rosa, Cyrus Sidewinder, and Oklahoma Jones drew their sixguns and shot out the lights, then grabbing their shotguns (remember this a clear violation of the not firearms ordinance) they proceeded to send the shot in the general direction of the evil bartenders. Then with rifle and there second sixgun they proceeded to clean out the Saloon and take their winnings. Dice was first, Oklahoma Jones took a second, Kid Rosa took a fifth, and Cyrus Sidewinder a ninth.

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SALT PORK STEVE STOPS THE DEAD EYE GANG!!

Stage two and three

Salt Pork Steve was riding out of town on his buckboard when he noticed a light on in the Piaute Kid Gun Emporium. Knowing a little about the Kid he figured he would not be in the shop but at local Saloon debating lock time and velocity junk. Pulling up in front of the Shop Salt Pork saw the Dead Eye Gang trying to load all of the new rifles and sixguns in their wagon. Armed with only his two pistols, rifle, and shotgun Salt Pork drew down on

the Gang of vicious cut throats with his rifle and let go with five shotgun blasts then ten rounds with sixguns, and then finishing with rifle.

Fortunately for the Gang the buckboard did not provide a very stable platform from which to shoot and none of the Gang was hit. Recognizing their good fortune the Gang high tailed it out of town vowing to come back and exact their revenge.

Salt Pork was tops with the combined score of stage two and three of just over 27 seconds.

PERCY SOLVES "DRINK WATERING" CASE!"

Stage four

Some days you're better off not getting out of bed. The night before I was trying out my latest theory on my most recent case. It seems there were claims that the drinks I the Gouge Eye were being watered down and a group of very concerned citizens hired me to find out what went on in the Gough Eye. My name is Percy Hallen and I was hired because of my expertise in whiskey, rum, tequila, gin, bourbon, and vodka. I have gained this expertise through years of drinking these various drinks.

I decided to start my investigation in the Gouge Eye. After grilling the owner of the Saloon with a barrage of questions about business ethics (and realizing that he had none) I decided to test the mixtures in questions. First I sampled the drinks at the Howling Wolf and after twelve hours of exhaustive research (all on the expense account) I felt I was prepared for the Gouge Eye.

I figured if I drank the exact same drinks that I had at the Howling Wolf I could gauge how I felt and figure out if the drinks were as strong (pretty good theory, right). Well, after another twelve hours of exhaustive research, I

was in the outhouse when bullets started zipping past by my head like a swarm of angry bees. With as much speed s I could muster, I put my pants on and confronted my attackers, who turned out to be the very citizens that hired me. They had gotten work that I determined that the drinks in the Gouge Eye were NOT watered down, in fact they have kind of a kick, like nitro. My clients did not appreciate m findings, or my expense vouchers, and they wanted to terminate my contract. Using my rifle I began to shoot back, then with shotgun, and pistols I continued to defend myself. After the smoke cleared, the angry mob had disappeared and I could get back to the business at (in) hand.

Percy took a seventh overall and cleaned it. First was Salt Pork followed by Dice then Sand Dab.

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BANDITS ATTEMPT HOLD UP AT FLACO RANCH!!

Stage five

After selling off his cattle Flaco was on his way back to his ranch when 10 bandits swooped down from the bluff. Flaco spurred on his horse and it was a race towards the safety of the ranch. As he rode at full gallop Flaco drew his two hog-legs (that's Colt single action to you city folk) and went out ten lead telegrams, but the pursuers would not let up. So he drew his rifle from the scabbard and taking careful aim nailed the would-be villains. Whew, Flaco knocked'em all down – even the dreaded "elevator weights". First was Kid Rosa, with bonuses finished the

stage in 11.01 seconds. He was followed by Sand Dab, and Dice Splinter.

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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"**