WESTERN RECORD

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

TOWNSFOLK FROM CHABOT MOVE TO THE COYOTE VALLEY – DRINKING IN VALLEY INCREASES TEN FOLD!! OVER ONE THOUSAND RESETTLE, 37 SALOONS OPEN WITHIN FIRST MOUTH. LUCAS McDENNIS TAKES ALL COMERS AND WINS THE DAY!!!

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

TOWN OF CHABOT DESTROYED BY CARPET BAGGERS. WORST OF THE WORST MOVE TO THE COYOTE VALLEY.

HUGE, CLOSE TARGETS USED AT MATCH. REAL RIFLES ALLOWED TO BLAST OFFENDING TARGETS!!!

TWO RIFLES ALLOWED, SASS FILES FORMAL PROTEST!!!!

JASPER LOSES FRONT SIGHT AND GLUES ON REAR SITE – SHOOTING IMPROVES !!!

The little town of Chabot was lost, carpet baggers from the big banks stole the land and the town had to fold its tent. As the businesses closed their doors they left nothing behind, anything not nailed down (well somethings that were nailed down were also removed), but where to go. The rumor of a gold strike in the Moraga Valley near Coyote Creek peaked the citizen's interest. With wagons loaded with booze, stills, and all of the gambling equipment to supply 156 saloons, the citizens descended on the valley.

The few settlers in the valley welcomed the newcomers with open arms, well, until the Saloons went up. The first to open there doors was the Gouge Eye Saloon, and days later the Howling Wolf was open. Soon after opening the locals noticed the increase in card sharps, drunks, gamblers, petty thieves, and the dreaded gun-fighter.

With the new saloons and gaming houses the town of Coyote Valley had arrived. Overnight the population increased tenfold and more settlers were arriving daily. Soon rival gangs took hold and elections were held and a new town council

was selected. Their first order of business was to sample all of the liquor in town. A tax was proposed but the councilman was immediately impeached and replaced with a pro-growth councilman – his name was Jasper.

The councilman immediately sent the Marshal and deputies out of town to a law enforcement seminar in a small town called Las Vegas. With the law out of town he hired some local gunfighters to guard the town who included Ready Ranger, Bronco Danny and Badshot Scotty.

As the sun tried to break through the overcast three strangers rode into town. They looked menacing on their black steeds and armed to the teeth with a pair of .45's, a Winchester lever gun and a 12 gauge Winchester pump shotguns. In the lead was Lucas McDennis flanked by Dice Splinter (a really badman from the South), and Woody Sweetwood.

They slowly rode down Main Street and passed Saloon row and headed directly to Little Blacky's Savings & Loan. The three heroic defenders of the town stood stoically in front of the Savings & Loan standing ready with shotguns ready to blast any interlopers. The three desperado's dismounted and tied their horses in front of the Savings & Loan, and faced off with the three standing guard.

The six gunfighters faced each other knowing one false move could end up with all of gunfighters being riddled with lead. The eyes of the gunfighters didn't reveal any emotion, not moving but taking in all of the surroundings. After what seemed like an eternity Badshot broke the silence asking Dice if they were going to make a move. Dice pondered the question, looking at his partners and replied, "Nope, you guys hungry?"

Badshot nodded, and the six gunfighters retreated to Jasper's Diner and Gambling Emporium. The town breathed a sigh of relieve and the storm missed the town and only a light sprinkle fell on the town.

Tops for the Coyote Chabot shoot was Lucas McDennis. He was followed by Dice and Woody Sweetwood.

BRONCO DANNY GUNS DOWN BOISTEROUS SALOON PATRONS!! Stage One

The famous dancer, and singer, Bronco Danny was performing for one night at Bruno Billy's Pleasure Palace & Card Room. How this saloon got such a classy act is a mystery to this reporter but that is a story for another day. There was standing room only as a diverse crowd awaited Danny's appearance. Unfortunately among the crowd were the unsavory types that usually associated themselves with Billy's establishment.

As the curtain was lifted to reveal the great Danny some of the patrons could not resist pulling out their side-arms and discharging them into the air.

This greatly upset Bronco but in response she pulled out his own sixgun and thus began a very entertaining exchange of gunfire, with Bronco "cleaning house" as it were. Well it could happen. Bronco took 7th overall. First was Dice, followed by Lucas, Cyrus Sidewinder, followed by Kid Rosa and Sand Dab.

FEATURES

General News 1	-3
Classified	.3
Results	.4
Capt. Buffalo loading tips	2

ROWDY CLEANS HOUSE WITH 45-60! Stage two

While attempting to have a nice quiet poker game the Rowdy noticed that Dice and Jasper, where winning a lion's share of the pots (usually only the big ones). After two hours of losing hand after hand, the Rowdy finally figured out the pair were dealing seconds, and working the table.

Crying foul the Rowdy overturned the table and began blasting away with sixguns, and shotgun. Under cover of smoke, both Dice and Jasper unharmed, got out vowing never to return to Rowdy's table. After the smoke cleared Rowdy left for the night not being able to find anybody to play poker with.

Lucas won the stage followed by Rowdy and Badshot Scotty.

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. 12153 San Pablo Ave.

> Richmond CA Call (510)232.3644 SPONSOR OF RANGE WAR 95, 96, & 97. 10% OFF FOR COWBOY SHOOTERS

CYRUS SIDEWINDER SHOOTS UP SALOON FOR SERVING BAD MARGARITA!! Stage three

After a hard day of running at the land office Cyrus strolled into Badshot's Gun & Liquor Parlor and ordered his usual - a top flight Margarita. Jasper, the bartender, with a new set of eye-glasses, didn't realize Cyrus's proclivity to violence if given a poor quality Margarita.

Mixing a less than "top-flight" drink, Cyrus took one sip and immediately spit out the miserable excuse for a drink. Luckily most of the patrons were regular's and were familiar with Cyrus's behavior when given a bad Margarita so in unison 40 patrons "hit the floor", as Cyrus's shotgun, rifle, and hog-legs tore holes in the walls and ceiling of Badshot's place. The Marshal, after tasting the Margarita in question, did not press charges, and fined the Saloon \$25.00 for serving an inferior Margarita.

Lucas was 1st followed by Dice, and Ready **WWW.GOUGEEYESALOON.COM** Ranger.

IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE AT RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS, 916/635-7214 1951 ZINFINDAL DRIVE RANCHO CORDOVA SPONSOR OF RAMEE WAR 96 & 97

JASPER CLEANS UP RED LIGHT DISTRICT???

After a hard day of Upon being elected to the town City Council and put in charge of "cleaning" up the town. Jasper swore to uphold the laws of the land and make the town of Coyote safe for its citizens (well that is what he said). This did not sit well with the brothel owners who ran the South section of town, on the other side of the tracks, which Jasper was a regular. With this threat to their business a plan was set in motion to lure Jasper into the district and gun him down.

What they did not count on is Jasper's s sharp mind and quick gun. As he approached the district, over 20 hired guns lay in wait. But they were too slow. Jasper approached with sixguns blazing' when they were empty he used his shotgun and rifle ridding the town of the back-shooters. With the threat gone Jasper was last seen entering one of the parlors to conduct some official business.

Jasper was 11th overall in our make shift, revised, last stage, not to bad. First was Lucas, followed by Ready Ranger, and Dice Splinter

~} JOIN THE VESPA-RADOS SHOOTING SCHOOL AND IMPROVE YOUR SCORE BY A GUARANTEED .075 SECONDS. {~ SHOOTS FOR COYOTE CHABOT SHOOT DATES:

THIRD SUNDAY OF EVERY <u>ODD</u> MONTH.

<u>YOLO</u>

FIRST SUNDAY OF EACH MONTH

VERIFY WITH THE RIVER CITY REGULATORS!!!!!!!

WELL THAT'S IT UNTIL NEXT TIME......

"CREDO QUIA ABSURDUM"