

# WESTERN RECORD

## OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CHABOT COWBOY SHOOT - WHERE REAL MEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

### **SAND DAB SAM JUST BEATS OUT BUCK - BUCK SWEARS VENGEANCE! CYRUS SIDEWINDER MOVING UP RANKS SHOOTING FOR TOP GUN!! DICE ROY AND GERMAN BOB DEMAND RECOUNT!!!!**

Vol. V September 2013

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

**SASS TO ALLOW RIFLE  
CALIBER RIFLES ONLY!!  
SHORT STROKE KITS TO BE  
OUTLAWED!!"**

**TEAM EVENT FIXED - TIMER  
"ACCETENTLY" FAILS TO  
RECORD WINNING TIME!!!**

**BUCK MISSES TOP GUN BY  
TWO MISSESS – SOOOO CLOSE!**

Working without a contract for the last two months the Mixologists Alcohol Trade Union (MATU) local 69 threatened to go on strike which would result in a total shutdown of all of the saloons on the West coast. This would spell disaster for all of the towns as cowboys would turn violent if unable to satisfy their insatiable appetite to drink.

To negotiate a settlement Governor Longhorn sent his top mediator, Vespa Rado to work with the union and the saloon owners. The mixologists wanted a cut of the saloon profits, a pension and health benefits (whatever that was). The saloon owners did not want to give up any profits or anything for that matter and to undermine the union they hired a private train to import replacement

bartender from the East.

As the negotiations wore on the train from the East arrived at the town of Chabot (which had the highest concentration of Saloons). Little did these interlopers know is that MATU higher their own insurance, Sand Dab Sam, the fastest gun in the West. As over 100 Eastern mixologists exited the train Sand Dab stood alone ready to send them back East, or six feet under.

Armed with only .38's the Easterners didn't know what to do against the firepower employed by Sand Dab Sam. Staring down the 100 Sand Dab didn't blink armed with trusty 45-70 and .44's knowing that the .38's would not be effective against Sand Dabs heavy overcoat. As one of the Easterner's fired on Sand Dab the .38 bounced harmlessly off the overcoat, he swung his 45-70 up and began dispatching the Eastern interlopers. As they began to fall the rest of the scabs hightailed back to the train and demanded to go back East.

After the incredible display of shooting, MATU went back to the bargaining table and deal was struck and the mixologist went back behind the bar – and the towns rejoiced.

Sand Dab was the top gun by a mere 20 seconds. He was followed

by Buck, Cyrus Sidewinder, German Bob and Panhandle Place. Thanks to all that helped move the steel.

### **GOLDEN GATE WESTERN WEAR**

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### **GERMAN BOB RESTAURANT OF RUFFIANS!!**

*Stage one*

Trying to have a nice quiet meal after a long night of bartending, Bob was interrupted by more than twenty members of the Vespa Rado Gang (long time menace of Chabot County). Bob was holding her temper until one of the gang reached for his glass of wine. "That's enough" he exclaimed,

and he blasted the would be wine thief with her shotgun. Turning on his partners she proceeded to clear the out the ruffians with his "lead surprise."

With knock downs galore Bob blasted the "bad guys" with grim determination German Bob gotta third just behind Cyrus Sidewinder and Sand Dab.

### **BUCK CATCHES WHISKY THIEVES!!!**

*Stage two*

As a young'n ol Buck saved a wagon train by stopping a gang of whisky thieves, over in Utah, hence his reputation was established as one of the top gun hands in the West. Next to Niles he was second to none when it came to tilting the bottle. This last Sunday a couple of would-be thieves attempted to break into the Gouge Eye and make off with the supply of Rum used in the making of Grog. Buck, with his sixguns, rifle and shotgun, approached the thieves and ordered them to, "cease and desist", and when the robbers drew-down, Buck let'em have-it. With shotgun, pistols, rifle and shotgun (again).

In a tad over 40 seconds Buck was first followed by Sand Dab and Panhandle Place.

### **BUCK PUTS ON INCREDIBLE DISPLAY OF SHOOTING!!**

*Stage three and four*

Buck, Buck, Buck – the chant down Main Street was building to a crescendo as Buck rounded Front Street to confront 20 plus desperados that had taken over Buck's Gaming Palace and Dance Hall. The desperados were given ample warning then the City Council approached Buck to talk some reason to the ruffians and get the Saloon open before happy hour.

The crowds gathering on the boardwalks were confident that Buck

would clean out the Saloon and the odds makers had it at even money. Buck entered the Saloon and there was a brief silence and then all hell broke loose – bystanders claimed they heard over 20 shots, then Buck came to the Saloon doors and proclaimed the Saloon open for business. Showing blazing speed Buck gott'm all in just over 26 seconds without a miss. Second was Sand Dab, Rowdy Yates then German Bob.

### **NILES CLEANS UP CROOKED GAME OF CHANCE!!!**

*Stage five*

The smoke hung low, like a dense fog on the prairie. Niles his back to the wall, looked at the others sitt'n at the table. And wondered if twenty-miles of a railroad would take the pot, which now stood at 600 dollars. Vespa Rado, his face expressionless, didn't take any cards, Buck, with a pile of chips in front of him took one, German Bob took three muttering something about an inside straight, and Cyrus stood pat without looking at his cards.

The final bet was made and the cards were spread out on the table, revealing Vespa's four of a kind. As he reached over to gather in his chips an Ace slipped out of his sleeve. There was a hushed silence at the table as Vespa withdrew his hands and tried to explain that the coat used to belong to Rowdy Yates, and he had just picked it up this afternoon.

Before the explanation could clear, his mouth Niles had his rifle at the ready and Vespa Rado, seeing no percentage in staying, quickly left to find Rowdy. Sand Dab took the stage, followed by Buck, Cyrus Sidewinder, German Bob and Panhandle Place.

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## **~} THE VESPA-RADOS SHOOTING SCHOOL{~**

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- + Learn to use the sites on you firearms.

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### **SHOOTS FOR THIS YEAR CHABOT REGULAR SHOOT DATES:**

**THIRD SUNDAY OF EVERY ODD MONTH.**

**YOLO**

**FIRST SUNDAY OF EACH MONTH  
WELL THAT'S IT UNTIL  
NEXT TIME.....**

**"CREDO QUIA  
ABSURDUM"**