

# WESTERN RECORD

## OLD WEST SHOOTING SOCIETY

CVC CHABOT COWBOY SHOTS - WHERE REAL MEN AND REAL WOMEN SHOOT REAL GUNS

### LUCAS WINS, DICE DEMANDS RECOUNT (OF BRIBES)!! NO CLEAN SHOOTER, NEXT MATCH TO BE STRAIGHT SASS!

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

#### LUCAS GETS REAL MAN RIFLE IN 45-70 – NO MORE SISSY GUNS!!

#### JASPER CANNOT BELIEVE HE MISSES TWO TARGETS, FILES COMPLAINT WITH SASS!!

#### DICE CLEANS MATCH BUT UNABLE TO WIN IT ALL – STAGE 3 IS HIS DOWNFALL!

#### SAND DAB FEARS BUCK SO DOESN'T SHOW UP!!!!

A cool breeze blew in from the North as the sleepy town of Coyote Valley met the morning sun. The events of the previous week were still fresh in the minds of the townsfolks. The bank robbers had made a clean getaway and the citizens of Coyote Valley wanted action, and their money back.

Dice was nominated as the town Marshal mainly because he was the first to pass out during town elections. Upon waking up and finding out he was town Marshal he immediately appointed Jasper as his deputy – with this appointment the towns hopes of retrieving the money disappeared.

But Jasper had connections to the kind of desperados, outlaws, bandits, crooks, villains, and or badguys that might rob the bank. Part of Jasper's investigation entailed conducting interviews in every saloon in the territory, he didn't want to, but duty called and he had a job to do. At the 23<sup>rd</sup> saloon he noted a bunch of suspicious cowboys buying rounds for everybody. After the fifth round Jasper heard the gang bragging about their robbery so Jasper drew down on the gang, and given their condition, they surrendered without a shot.

Upon his return to Coyote Valley, with most of the money, the town celebrated, and Jasper was given the key to the Town and

free drinks for life.

How do you clean a match and not win! Dice wanted answers and the answer was going slow on stage three – it was the 45-75 Winchester '76. So, using the SASS conversion manual for handicapping a shooters rank score it ends up that Dice finished 6<sup>th</sup>. Yep, you can check it yourself, the formula is:

$$S^r = \pi * (W + Vel) - \frac{1}{2} \beta \sqrt{2.8} + \sum \frac{1}{5}$$

S<sup>r</sup> = Shooters Rank

W = Bullet weight

Vel = Velocity

β = Hat size.

∑ = sum of bullets used in the stage.

Well the number do not lie, and it looks like Rowdy actually won. Using conventional scoring Lucas was tops followed by Dice then Calamity Carl.

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#### IF YOU NEED COWBOY SHOOTING SUPPLIES IN THE SACRAMENTO AREA LOOK UP GERRY RENVILLE, OF RANCHO CORDOVA GUNS,

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#### CYRUS SIDEWINDER & JASPER CLEAN OUT SALOON!!

*Stage one*

Known for their ability to drink a saloon dry (banned from the Howling Wolf Saloon for "drinking it dry"). The two were downing a few, bragging about the good ol' days of knock down targets, and no "load two-shoot two" (you could stoke those 97's) and mocking all those who "short stroke" their rifles, when, from the back of the saloon, a group of young cowboys (you know, SASS 98,000 and above) told them to hold it down. This was all Cyrus and Jasper needed.

Demonstrating their skill with firearms the two fired over 40 rounds and didn't hit a thing. After the smoked cleared the young'ns had been cleared out and the two had more tales to tell.

Cyrus was 4<sup>th</sup> and Jasper 6. Tops was Lucas followed by Dice.

#### CALAMITY CARL & DICE AVOID BLOODSHED!!

*Stage two*

It was a dark and stormy night, the wind howled like a lonely coyote. The gunfighter known throughout the west as Calamity Carl, squinted his eyes against the noonday sun, his hands rock steady at his sides, ivory handled Colt six-guns rested in highly tooled holsters (SASS legal of course), his cold grey eyes unblinking as the morning sun crested over the hills.

Twenty yards in front of Caul was the young? upstart known to all in the territory as Dice Splinter. Both stood still as statues, waiting for the any movement that would start the ball.

After what seemed an eternity Caul quietly yelled to Dice, "Hey aren't we a little far apart for a gun fight?" Dice, upon reflection responded, "Yea, think so, most of my shooting is at, you know, five yards." "Yep", agreed Carl, "Maybe we should get a little closer. That way we don't have to aim and shoot stupid fast and not miss."

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Dice thought for a minute, “Well we could but it doesn’t sound to sporting. Why don’t we call it a draw and have a drink’n contest in the Saloon?” With Carl’s propensity to drink Dice thought this was a pretty good gambit – and I was. Carl nodded his head and replied, “if you buy the first round you’re on!”

And so, what could have been one of the finest gun fights in the West ended has a draw. Carl just edged out Dice in this stage.

### LUCAS STOPS STAGE STRIKE AND SAVES SALOONS

#### *Stage three*

There had been no stage service for the past month as the stage drivers were on strike. Their demands were considered outrageous; wanting more break time between stage runs, a three-beer allowance at stage stops, and an ammunition allowance for shotgun shells.

Being part of management Lucas was taking the heat. And it was getting hot, the local saloons were running short on beer and whiskey (this wasn’t a problem for the Howling Wolf since they made their own from kerosene and some other mystery stuff).

To make the deliveries Lucas hired some replacement drivers from, you guessed it, Texas, but soon banks were getting beer shipments and the saloons were getting money shipments – which they used to buy the beer from the banks – which in an odd way didn’t seem to bother the saloon owners.

After two months of dealing with the Texans Jasper finally gave into the demands of the stage drivers and soon everything was back to normal and Jasper was again welcome in the town of Coyote Valley.

Lucas was the top gun, numero uno, the big cheese, the “man”, for stage three, closely on Lucas’s heels was Calamity Carl.

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### DICE BUSTS WOULD BE CARPET BAGGERS!!

#### *Stage One*

With his trusty Winchester rifle, shotgun, two sixguns, and any other gun he could find, Dice stared down the lowlife’s carpet baggers from the Nevada territory. These carpet baggers had been buying up mortgages from the ranchers and then, if a payment was a day late, forcing them from their land.

But Dice didn’t miss a payment and the land grab was illegal – so last Sunday when they tried to take his land and kick his mother out onto the street it was the last straw.

It was put-up, or shut-up, for these carpet baggers. Outgunned 10 to 1 they thought they could take care of this tender foot. But Dice was faster and beat them to the draw, in less than 30 seconds Dice sent the carpet baggers back to where they came from. Dice was first followed by Lucas McDennis and Rowdy Yates.

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### LOOKING FOR SOME COWBOY GUNS?

#### TRY CANYON SPORTS

887 Howe Road, Suite F.

Martinez CA

925.229.4867

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### 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"