San Luis Obispo, CA – A sweat-stained cowboy stands at the end of Main Street, carefully eyeing his opponent. The August sun is relentless. A tumbleweed rolls past on the hot, dusty wind. Slowly his hand moves toward the peacemaker on his hip.

The tension builds. A woman faints. A hawk cries in the distance. Fortunately for those lucky enough to shoot the 2013 SASS Western Regional with the Chorro Valley Regulators (CVR), virtually none of these stereotypical images of the Old West in August happened. Oh there was competition and hawks, but that’s about it.

Located between San Luis Obispo and Morro Bay on California’s beautiful Central Coast, nearly 300 shooters were treated to cool ocean breezes and greeted by some of the nicest folks on the planet.

A happy home on the range
Those who have been around Cowboy Action Shooting™ for even a short time know the feeling of walking onto a “happy” range. Hellos, handshakes, and hugs abound. Laughter fills the air. You are a guest, but yet you immediately feel right at home.

Happiness that permeates a range begins with the club members and is contagious. CVR members and matches have a well-earned reputation for being friendly, fun, sometimes quirky, and highly organized. This year, CVR certainly proved they could expand their annual match offerings to a larger audience without sacrificing what they’ve spent nearly two decades building.

Whether at CVR for the first or 19th time, there were no strangers on the range. John Wayne would have been proud.

Bring on the shootin’
The Western Regional hosted shooters from Arizona, California, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, South Carolina, Texas, Utah, and Washington. No doubt many shooters were drawn by the fact CVR may have the only range in the country where a jacket may be needed in August. With daytime highs in the upper-70s and lows in the 50s there’s rumors some Arizonians (not to drop names like Hells Comin’, SASS #56436) apparently needed hand-warmers to fight back the “bitter” August cold!

The match started heating up on Wednesday with RO-I, RO-II, (Continued on page 22)
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SASS - END OF TRAIL 2014

((HURRY SIGN-UP TODAY!!!))

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What’s so great about a digital Cowboy Chronicle, anyway? Lots of things!

Certainly, the obvious things are a full color publication delivered expeditiously right to your favorite “reader.” The screen is “bright” and can be read in dim light, and the font can be made any convenient size. Even if you are acquiring The Cowboy Chronicle from the SASS web site, it can still be downloaded to your computer as a pdf … and pdfs are great!

With a pdf one can pull up the thumbnail pdf pages on the side of the display and “jump” instantly to any page in the publication. The Reader has the ability to display a two-page spread as well as a single front page … just exactly like you see when you open up your paper copy! It’s even possible to do searches, and it’s trivially easy to build one’s own Cowboy Chronicle archives for future reference.

And, if you’re an advertiser, it’s even better! Virtually every advertiser has their own web site where all their wares, specials, and pricing is readily available. The trick is getting folks to their web sites! The Cowboy Chronicle is the niche publication for all things Cowboy Action. If one wishes to shop for or purchase something “cowboy,” The Cowboy Chronicle is where they start. Once they find the appropriate vendor’s ad, all they have to do is “click” on the ad, and they are sent directly to that advertiser’s web site. What differentiates one vendor from another?

The size and attractiveness of their Cowboy Chronicle ad! The Cowboy Chronicle is the gateway to every vendor’s web site. The larger and more colorful/attractive the ad, the more likely that ad will be “clicked” for further information. Why go digital? The initial reason is because of costs. Printing and mailing costs are driving SASS to its knees … SASS simply cannot afford to print The Cowboy Chronicle any longer. Printing and domestic mailing costs are on the
order of $300,000/year … and overseas mailing costs are significant in their own right … whether the recipient is a long time member or a recent annual member. This is the reason overseas rates were changed several years ago. Many of SASS’ overseas members have been receiving The Cowboy Chronicle digitally for a long time. When the reduced costs for SASS and the improved service available to advertisers are considered, it’s a “win-win” for both!

Obviously, the biggest drawback to a digital Cowboy Chronicle is it means all of us have to learn to do things differently than we’ve done in the past … and change is always hard. Most of us grew up reading the newspaper at breakfast or some other quiet place … and learning to do the same thing using modern electronic devices is, indeed, a challenge for many. Even advertisers are used to paper products and receipt of “tear-sheets” as proof their ad has been run. SASS will need to develop different ways of validating the advertising.

Many have reacted poorly to the notion they were never promised a paper copy of The Cowboy Chronicle. Certainly, in the early days paper copy was all that existed. It was clearly reasonable to expect a paper copy … however, it was so reasonable, the media for the paper was never talked about … When the overseas costs became an issue, a distinction was made between paper and digital copies … where the paper was provided overseas for an extra fee. Escalating costs have simply caught up with The Cowboy Chronicle where it is no longer viable as a paper product. It is beginning to appear there are not enough SASS members willing to pay for a paper Cowboy Chronicle to continue printing the product. If all print runs are stopped, everyone who has paid extra for a paper copy will receive a pro-rated refund for the unpublished issues. And … without being constrained by the print layout, SASS will be free to consider new approaches to the layout … all for the better!

Significant improvements have been made in this pdf version of The Cowboy Chronicle. Users of small readers will especially appreciate. “Jumps” at the end of articles have been minimized, but where it is necessary, a link has been provided. “Click” on the “continued on page …” note and the subject page is brought to the front. Similarly, the Table of Contents has been automated as well. “Click” on the History section, and you’ll be taken directly to the first article in that section. Of course, simply click on an ad, and you’ll be taken directly to that advertiser’s web site! The SASS web site is also being updated to provide a much more robust advertising environment for the vendors. Both The Cowboy Chronicle and the SASS web site have convenient links to advertiser’s web sites.

While SASS is pleased with it’s current digital capabilities, additional improvements are still possible. Reading The Cowboy Chronicle is certainly possible on small readers like an iPhone … but it requires expanding and scrolling the page … and there are other ways to do the same thing. There are capabilities through the Internet to create text and photos that are easily read on any sized reader – large or small. However, to take advantage of those capabilities requires a considerable change in habits and reading preferences. Many in our younger generation are very comfortable with these changes … we know we can make The Cowboy Chronicle even better, but it’ll take awhile…  

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Edgewood, NM – The weather had been nice all week: mild temperatures, cool breeze, and lots of sunshine. Then on Saturday, the weather turned—overcast, colder, and windy. But, that didn’t stop 72 hardy first time shooters from rolling into Founders Ranch at 10 AM for a First Shots Program.

First Shots is a nationwide program sponsored by the National Shooting Sports Foundation (NSSF) and their partner ranges. First Shots’ mission is to promote responsible firearms ownership through introductory seminars that focus on the safe use of firearms through a hands-on activity.

On March 15, 2014 The Single Action Shooting Society and its Founders Ranch Shotgun Sports Club, in conjunction with New Mexico Game and Fish, hosted this excellent beginning shooters program.

The program began with a classroom seminar covering the basics of firearms safety and then moved to the shotgun range. Multiple NRA certified instructors as well as SASS safety instructors were on hand to ensure personal instruction for each participant. Our 72 attendees each had an opportunity for the “hands on” experience of shooting clay targets with an individual instructor at their side.

Many new shooters stayed for an introduction to Cowboy Action Shooting™. The introduction proved popular, and folks stayed in line to try their hand with a single action revolver, lever-action rifle, and an old coach gun (shotgun) … even after the weather turned brutal!

Afterwards, it was off to the Cowboy Action Shooting™ stage where everyone had a chance to shoot revolver, rifle, and shotgun at steel targets. Once again, our...
The Doily Gang ~ Ladies Only Clinic ~

The Doily Gang will be hosting a Ladies Only Clinic for all ages at the 2014 New York State Championship. This is not an introduction to Cowboy Action Shooting™, but a clinic to work on transitions.

Cost: The cost is $20 per shooter (paid at the berm); proceeds will be given to the SASS Scholarship Fund.

Instructors: Appaloosa Amy, Shamrock Sadie, and Spinning Sally

Registration: The clinic is limited to 15 students. So please contact the Doily Gang at:
info@doilygang.com prior to September 5th (shooters must register for the class).

When: Friday, September 19, 2014 (9:00 AM – Noon)

What to bring: Everything you would bring to shoot a stage:
• Revolvers (and holsters), Rifle, Shotgun (and SG belt)
• Minimum Rounds: 40 Revolver, 40 Rifle, 20 SG
• Snap caps (if you do not have them, there will be plenty to share)
• Cowgirl Attitude & Heart

Topics:
• Quick safety briefing starting in the clinic bay
• Tips on shooting Revolvers, Rifle (including reloads), and SG ('97)
• Tips on transitions with all guns
• Tips on staging your guns
• Tips on practicing
• Shooters will be shooting their guns during the clinic
• Shoot the stage (one-on-one critiques will be provided)

BRIGHTON, CO – Your Hearing Matters. The majestic bugle of a bull elk. The raucous cackle of a rooster pheasant. The distinctive spring of a trap machine. One of the reasons you enjoy hunting and the shooting sports is the sounds associated with them. Before heading to the range or the field, make sure your hearing is protected, but don’t sacrifice your enjoyment. Protect your hearing with ESPs and enhance your experience in the woods, marshes, fields, and at the range. Your Hearing Matters.

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Contact:
Jack Homa, 303-659-8844, esp@usa.net

NSSF 1st Shots Seminar Held At SASS Founders Ranch . . .

(Continued from previous page)

instructors and range officers were there to guide each shooter through the experience.

Even though it was cold, windy, rainy, and ultimately, a full-blown blizzard, most of the shooters stayed to the end. It was very exciting to watch the faces of the first time shooters when they hit a target, especially the junior shooters, who accounted for about 40% of the attendees.

We thank each and every one who came to help make this event such a success! ☺
SASS Reaches 100,000+!

Edgewood, NM – SASS issues badge #100,001! SASS began issuing badges in 1987, starting with Judge Roy Bean, SASS #1, and in February issued badge #100001! It took 27 years, but new members continue to join the organization. The love of the Old West along with the allure of the Old West fantasy many of us had as youngsters where we helped Roy, Gene, and Hoppy make the West safe for God-fearin’ families on the silver screen continues to entice folks to become Old West cowboys in the 21st Century.

Badge #100000 has been held back—like Badge #50000, it’s “special!” The Wild Bunch has decided this badge should be a Patron Badge—a life membership badge of the highest order ... and it should be raffled to a lucky winner. Check the SASS web site for more information as it becomes available, but tickets are available for $20/ticket or 6 for $100. The Patron level membership is valued at $1100, making this a very attractive opportunity, indeed. Tickets are available on line and will be available at END of TRAIL. The drawing for the lucky ticket will be held at the next Convention, winner need not be present to win. Get your tickets today!

Little Known Fact

Being a prisoner-of-war was extremely hard during those times. Out of 430,000 prisoners held on both sides, about 260,000 died from disease, hunger, or exposure to extreme weather.

The North-South Skirmish Association (N-SSA) will hold its 129th National Competition on May 16 – 18, 2014 at Fort Shenandoah, near Winchester, Virginia. Member units compete in live-fire matches with original or authentic reproduction Civil War period muskets, carbines, rifles, revolvers, mortars, and cannons. It is the largest Civil War event of its kind in the country.

Founded in 1950, the N-SSA has over 3,200 individuals that make up its 200 member teams. Each team represents a Civil War regiment or unit and wears the uniform they wore over 150 years ago.

N-SSA members come from all over the country to Fort Shenandoah each spring for this national competition that traditionally opens the year’s activities. Competitions, called “skirmishes,” will be held throughout the summer on a regional basis. At a skirmish, participating teams shoot at breakable targets in several timed events. The teams with the lowest cumulative times win medals or other awards.

Women participate along with the men in all events. There are also competitions for authenticity of Civil War period military and civilian dress, period music, and lectures on topics of historical interest. The N-SSA is observing the sesquicentennial of the Civil War with special events, and the 129th National Competition will be no exception. All-Star teams from each of the association’s 13 regions will compete in a special combination musket and carbine match.

Spectators are welcome and admission is free. There is a large sutler area and food service is available. For more information, visit the N-SSA web site at: www.n-ssa.org.
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Whether seeking advice on treating a cold or reassurance before giving birth, the Victorians were quick to consult household guides.

A new book, *Hints On Health From The Victorians*, compiles tips from *Mrs. Beevon’s Book Of Household Management* (1861), *Mrs. Humphrey’s Manners For Women* (1897), and others. Here are some of the most memorable tips—if not necessarily the most effective...

### BALDING
Rubbing an onion on your head is very effective.

### STOMACH UPSETS
Take a pinch of gunpowder, mix it in a glass of warm, soapy water and drink.

### HYSTERICAL FITS, REMEDY FOR
Occasional hysterical attacks need not alarm; the patient will recover gradually by herself. (*Guess Victorian men didn’t suffer from hysterical fits ... Cat*)

### DEPRESSION, HOW TO ALLAY
Take a sufficient dose of laudanum [opium]. Queen Victoria has confirmed the success of this method when she frequently used it to numb the pain of her husband’s death. (*Forget anti-depressants; pass the laudanum bottle!*)

### EARACHE, TREATMENTS FOR
Place a ready-cooked baked potato on the painful area and secure tightly.

### ILLNESS, FIGHTING OFF
According to doctors, a good way to fight off general illness is to take a ‘healthy dose’ of either mercury, arsenic, iron, or phosphorus. If one has a strong heart, mix all together.

### WHOOPING COUGH, REMEDIES FOR
I recommend the father takes the child to a field at sunset and gently holds their head in a hole.

### HEALTHY WEIGHT, WAYS TO maintaining
According to eminent authorities, many diseases from which we suffer would be unknown were greens eaten in salad form, instead of being robbed of precious salts by being boiled in the orthodox wasteful way. (*At least this one is still relevant … Cat*)

### RUNNY NOSE, REMEDY FOR
Either sniff an old moldy sock or a generous handful of wet salt. Alternatively, drink hot whisky. (*Pass the Jack Daniels, please ... Cat*)

### AGUE, CURE FOR
Hold the feet of a dead chicken against your body.

### WEATHER, HINTS ON
It is dangerous to stand about in a cold place wearing a light dress. A Shetland shawl has saved many a life.

... AND IF NOTHING ELSE SUCCEEDS
If all medicinal concoctions fail, pray. If praying fails, have the offending limb amputated and hope the instrument has been sterilized well.

Hints On Health From The Victorians, compiled by Constance Moore, Summersdale, £3.99. Read more: [http://www.dailymail.co.uk/health/article-2173546/Hints-On-Health-From-The-Victorians-Household-cures-remedies.html#ixzz2qha3gZ5Q](http://www.dailymail.co.uk/health/article-2173546/Hints-On-Health-From-The-Victorians-Household-cures-remedies.html#ixzz2qha3gZ5Q)
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☐ Frontier Cartridge ☐ Lady Frontier Cartridge ☐ Frontier Cartridge Duelist ☐ Lady Frontier Cartridge Duelist
☐ Gunfighter ☐ Lady Gunfighter ☐ Classic Cowboy ☐ Classic Cowgirl ☐ “B” Western ☐ Lady “B” Western
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All refunds are subject to a S25 processing fee. No refunds after August 1st. You must be a SASS member to shoot. You will be sent a confirmation upon receipt of entry form. All shooters must attend the mandatory safety meeting Friday morning, August 22nd at 8:30 am.

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Kid Clyde, SASS #96492, Attends The Hugh O’Brian Youth Leadership Academy

Gilbert, AZ – Caleb Alger aka Kid Clyde, SASS #96492 [16], a Gilbert resident and member of the Rio Salado Cowboy Action Shooters, had the distinction of being the only Arizona student selected to attend the Hugh O’Brian Youth Leadership (HOBY) Advanced Leadership Academy in Birmingham, Alabama, from February 13 – 17.

Kid Clyde is the senior youth member of the East Valley Young Marines in Mesa where he holds the rank as Young Marine Master Sergeant and is a student of the American Leadership Academy in Queen Creek. He has been a member of the Rio Salado Cowboy Action Shooters for the last two years.

“The HOBY Leadership Academy was a life changing experience that gave me the leadership techniques to go back into my community and make a difference,” said Kid Clyde.

The five days at the HOBY Advanced Leadership Academy are exciting and intense. The Academy curriculum is designed to provide multiple ideas, information, and resources to participants as they formulate an action plan. The program utilizes a college text, Leadership for a Better World: Understanding the Social Change Model of Leadership Development (LBW), a book written for students who seek to understand and demonstrate leadership to address social issues. The program helps students develop their entrepreneurial skills and refine their vision into a plan of action to lead a service project or launch a social enterprise back in their home community.

The Young Marines is a national non-profit 501c(3) youth education and service program for boys and girls, age eight through the completion of high school. The Young Marines promotes the mental, moral, and physical development of its members. The program focuses on teaching the values of leadership, teamwork, and self-discipline, so its members can live and promote a healthy, drug-free lifestyle.

Since the Young Marines’ humble beginnings in 1959 with one unit and a handful of boys, the organization has grown to over 300 units with 10,000 youth and 3,000 adult volunteers in 46 states, the District of Columbia, Germany, Japan, and affiliates in a host of other countries.

For more information, visit the official website at: http://www.YoungMarines.com.

D-Day Cowboy Match

By Vallombreuse, SASS Life #80796

At this de l’Orne, FR – The Green Hills Cowboys, Old Pards Shooting Society, Athis, Normandy are organizing the 9th “OLD WEST SHOOT” from May 30th to June 1st 2014 during the week-end preceding the commemoration of the 70th anniversary of “D-DAY.”

American and European shooters are cordially invited to our shooting contest, which will include 12 main matches, Long Range (100m), and side matches. ATHIS de l’ORNE is ideally situated an hour drive from the “D-DAY” beaches and the commemoration sites.

The “OLD PARDS SHOOTING SOCIETY” (OPSS) organizes and participates in various events promoting Cowboy Action Shooting™ in France, including two annual shows of European reputation.

For further information please visit our website: http://old-pards-shooters.forums.actifs.com/.
Silver Screen Legend XVII is dedicated to legendary silversmith and leather craftsman Edward Bohlin. Born in Sweden, Bohlin came to this country as a young man to be a cowboy. He worked on ranches in Montana and Wyoming, learning to rope and ride. He also learned how to repair saddles, bridles, and other leather goods. He eventually started building saddles and related cowboy gear and learned silversmithing to decorate the saddles and bridle he made. As the demand for his products grew, he opened a saddle shop in Cody, WY and became a full-time saddlemaker.

Cowboy star Tom Mix saw his work and invited him to re-locate to Hollywood. Upon setting up shop in Hollywood, two of the first saddles he made were for popular Hollywood cowboy star, Buck Jones and his wife, Odelle. Those saddles are now on display in the Autry National Center in Los Angeles.

The Happy Trails Children’s Foundation is proud to honor Ed Bohlin this year with Silver Screen Legend XVII, a replica of an outfit made by Bohlin in 1955 for a parade rider. This is the 17th year the foundation, through the generosity of the renowned Colt’s Manufacturing Co., LLC of Hartford, CT, has used very special guns and holsters to raise money for abused children. The exquisite engraving on the pistols, the custom tuning of the six-guns, and the magnificent silver spots, conchas, and buckle sets on the belt and holsters were provided by Conrad Anderson, Rocktree Ranch. The genuine pre-ban elephant ivory grips on the guns were hand crafted by Bob Leskovec, Precision Pro Grips, from Ivory donated by David Warther II. Jim Lockwood of Legends in Leather crafted the hand-carved and Sterling silver mounted double holster rig. Ron Love made and donated the prop cartridges. All of these wonderful people and companies are enduring examples of that very special American Spirit known as “the cowboy way.”

As a result of our association with Roy Rogers and Dale Evans, and the positive and wholesome family values and American Traditions they represented, the Happy Trails Children’s Foundation is the only known children’s charity in the country today that actively supports shooting sports, Second Amendment Rights, and responsible gun ownership, and is in turn supported by generous contributions from shooters, collectors, organized shooting sports, and the firearms industry. We are proud of this unique partnership!

Order your tickets today for this beautiful and unique museum quality one-of-a-kind cowboy collectible. Tickets are $10 each or 11 tickets for $100. The drawing will be held Saturday evening, December 13, 2014. YOU DO NOT NEED TO BE PRESENT TO WIN! The winner will be notified by phone. You may check our website for the winner’s name after the drawing.

The total proceeds of this drawing benefit the Happy Trails Children’s Foundation for abused children. The Happy Trails Children’s Foundation is a charitable, non-profit organization under section 501(c)(3) of the Internal Revenue Code. All donations are fully tax deductible to the extent allowed by law. In accordance with postal regulations, no consideration is necessary to participate in this drawing. You may order tickets by our toll free ORDER LINE (855) 788-4440 or online. Discover, MasterCard, and VISA accepted. Or you may send your check to:
Happy Trails Children’s Foundation
Silver Screen Legend XVII
10755 Apple Valley Road
Apple Valley, CA 92308
(855) 788-4440
www.happytrails.org
Letters

Recent Broadcast About Changes In SASS

I read Misty’s recent broadcast about the changes coming in SASS and the transparency you hope to have.

I can only assume this was the result of questions or complaints from members. As a really long time member of SASS (my member # is 661,) I wanted to comment on this. Now I know you will never have heard of me, as while I have been a member a long time, I have not been much of a participant for a variety of personal reasons. But, I have followed the sport and feel I have seen what was going on.

I have watched SASS grow and expand over the years from a fairly simple sport with few rules and mostly the same guns to a very large and diverse lifestyle. You can be as simple or as complex in your costumes and firearms as you want to be and still complete. People have always complained about something or another. Back in the early days, there were folks who wouldn’t compete in END of TRAIL because they felt the Wild Bunch was making a fortune on it. What a joke. I have met many members of the Wild Bunch over the years, and while I don’t know them personally, I have read their bias and heard about their “real jobs”

All were successful long before SASS. I would venture to say they have given more to SASS than they ever got out of it. I also know, as a person who runs a non-profit museum in my spare time, that the hours you devote to something like this is never equal to any monetary compensation you get. You do it because you love it first, and anything else is just a perk.

You made a comment the Wild Bunch doesn’t get compensated for travel when they attend a match. I expected they were because I feel they should be. For us mere mortals, it is an honor to meet the General or the Judge. Or even you (Misty). You are a face we see at many of the events. You would not know me, but you have spoken to me at the Conventions or the Shot Show, and you always have a smile and a kind word, even if you are trying to put out “fires.” And, I feel that effort should be rewarded.

I know SASS is not the gold mine some members think it is. It couldn’t be. I also know in this economy you guys are probably having as hard a time making ends meet as anyone else. My museum survives on donations, and while we have little expenses, we are not flush with money. Our patrons have significantly cut back on what they can contribute, and I am sure it is the same for you.

In your letter you mention SASS is looking to become a not for profit company. My organization is also doing the same thing. It started as an LLC, and part still is. But, we formed a non-profit to allow us to get donations. And, what I have found is this. A non-profit board is made up of members who have great intentions, but sometimes little common sense. Be very careful in who you let on your board. In a for profit, you have more control. The head of our organization could make decisions quickly. Now with the non-profit, it seems to take forever to get anything done. We hope it will get better. Personally, I wish I had a paid staff. You can hold them accountable for what they are supposed to do. We are all made up of volunteers and some seem to do all the work and others just talk about it.

I think the Wild Bunch did an outstanding job in starting this sport and helping it to grow. The people who complain about how things have been and are run would complain no matter what. Everyone has an opinion, but what I have found is if you tell them, OK, get more involved so you can change things, you will find many will shut up and go away. They want everything their way, but they are not willing to step up and help achieve it. And they will complain about having to pay anything to get it. I think SASS has always been a rea-(Continued on next page)
Responses to "Can You Identify My Gun?"

At the end of the Cowboy Chronicle article describing my efforts to identify a badly rusted handgun found in a plowed field in Canada, I invited Chronicle readers to let me know if they had other ideas for the gun’s identity (see August 2013 issue, page 25.) I received a number of responses from SASS members and wanted to collect-ively reply to them and share with other readers.

Because of the poor condition of the gun with no legible manu-facturing markings, I had only a photo of the metal skeleton of the gun plus a few identifying features to use in my search for its identity: it was a top-break model with a five-shot cylinder and 3 to 3 1/2 inch barrel, the flutes on the cylinder were 2 2/3 to 3 3/4 the length of the cylinder, and it had a specific location of the trigger mechanism in relation to the shape of the trigger guard that produced an almost pointed dome-shaped area behind the trigger. Most of the suggestions I received were that the gun was either a Webley Mark IV or a top-break Smith & Wesson, 4th model. Another sug-gestion was that it was an 1872 Webley Royal Irish Constabulary model. Examining both photos and information in the 9th edition of Flayderman and the 2014 edition of the Standard Catalog of Firearms, plus photos of auction sales on the internet, I was unable to verify those guns met the above requirements.

Two others suggested the gun was manufactured by the Meridian Fire Arms Co, and one of those SASS members attached a photo of a Meridian top-break model he owned that indeed looked close to but did not meet all of the requirements for which I was looking. In my research, I found that Meridian, as well as Hopkins and Allen and others, all produced guns for sale by some of the big retailers, e.g., Sears, Roebuck & Co, who would then put their own model name on the gun before selling them. It may well be these manufactur-ers made slight modifications to please some retailer but, again, I was not able to locate any photos that matched the gun I was trying to identify. I am also aware that 19th century gun manufactur-ers changed many of the fea-tures of their guns and not all were given a “model” designation but, as a hobbyist and not an identification expert, I could find no photos to match my gun.

From Flayderman and auction photos, I remain convinced the gun was a Harrington & Richardson, most likely their top-break Model 2, of which they sold 1.3 million between 1889 and 1940. I thank all who re-sponded to my request for sug-gestions. It was an entertaining and educational process for me to follow-up on your ideas.

Shot Doc, SASS #54337
San Antonio, TX

Recent Broadcast About Changes In SASS ...
(Continued from previous page)

In my broadcast, I expressed the frustration felt by many of us at the apparent fa-voritism in stage design to what he calls the “elites.” I’ll call them the “top shooters” who are the poster folk of SASS. I know a few whose pictures we see over and over again in the Cowboy Chronicle, holding belt buckles and plaques to add to what must already be a wall full of them. These are the shooters who have dedicated them-selves to the sport and succeeded. It takes several elements to be-come a “top shooter,” and I’ll try to list a few: 1) Talent, both mental and physical; 2) Desire to compete and win; 3) Sponsorship or Bank Account to pay for all that practice ammo, equipment, travel, etc.; 4) Nothing else on your plate to dis-tract; 5) Ready access to an afford-able shooting range. Some have suggested “youth,” but I know a few “top shooters” who’d give you an argument.

Where SASS seems to have “gone” is to set up the shooting stages to favor speed above all else. We joke about the “mouse fart” loads, but what we now have is not far from the old shooting galleries of the county fairs. It’s pretty certain the stage designer is one of those “top shooters” or is close friends with those who are and feels the need to cater to them. I know that every time I go to a match there will be the same three to five pistol targets set obligingly close and lined up for some kind of fast sweep. Same for rifle and shotgun. After a few years that gets boring, no matter how complex and confusing the stage designer tries to make it. I wish there would be pistol targets scattered at different distances and angles with innocent by-standers or hostage / no-shoot tar-get in the mix – perhaps a long-range pistol target or two. Maybe some pistol knock-down targets that will shrug off a “mouse fart” load. I know a few of those “top shooters,” and every time I sug-gest anything like that, they look like I insulted their mothers. How dare I suggest something that would slow them down! I have no doubt the same “top shooter” will be at the MEC gala again in the Cowboy Chronicle, but at least the rest of us would find the game a bit more interesting. I know I would.

Col. Richard Dodge, SASS Life #1750
Costa Mesa, CA

I’m not sure I would agree that’s what Ranger Dusty Rivers had in mind … however, I happen to agree this is to what our game has devolved. SASS has many “Sunday shooters,” those who enjoy playing the game at some level, but who are not interested or in-clined to practice or work at becoming better. In fact, getting better is not the objective … rather it’s playing with the family and enjoying the company of one’s friends and fellow shooters. By their very nature, stages are de-signed to be “easy” to engage and potentially have every rookie shoot each stage cleanly. Yes, the driven competitors do the job very, very quickly, and they’re a pleasure to watch. I agree, shooting the kind of stage we do year after year fi-nally gets boring. That’s precisely why I introduced different cate-gories years ago … to give those who have progressed as far as they intend to progress a new challenge … learning to shoot a new cate-gory. In fact, I suspect this is one of the reasons I’ve had so much fun shooting Wild Bunch™ … it’s something new and different (for me) … the guns have a bit more “punch” to them … and the targets are set out far enough to make that little bumpy thing on the end of the barrel useful! Bottom line, don’t let the stages become boring … find new challenges by learning new skills in a different category! … Editor in Chief.)

I’d like to address the letter sent by Ranger Dusty Rivers in the March issue. I think he’s trying to express the frustration felt by many of us at the apparent fa-voritism in stage design to what he calls the “elites.” I’ll call them the “top shooters” who are the poster folk of SASS. I know a few whose pictures we see over and over again in the Cowboy Chronicle, holding belt buckles and plaques to add to what must already be a wall full of them. These are the shooters who have dedicated them-selves to the sport and succeeded. It takes several elements to be-come a “top shooter,” and I’ll try to list a few: 1) Talent, both mental and physical; 2) Desire to compete and win; 3) Sponsorship or Bank Account to pay for all that practice ammo, equipment, travel, etc.; 4) Nothing else on your plate to dis-tract; 5) Ready access to an afford-able shooting range. Some have suggested “youth,” but I know a few “top shooters” who’d give you an argument.

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Col. Richard Dodge, SASS Life #1750
Costa Mesa, CA
Tex – I was sad to hear of your impending retirement, but it is truly understandable after all you and the Wild Bunch have done over the years.

I was looking forward to finally meeting you at Winter Range this year but was informed an emergency had come up, and you were unable to attend. My prayers go out to you and your family, and I hope all is well. I will be attending END of TRAIL this year and hope to meet you then. I wanted to relay to you just how I came to join SASS. I don't really care if my story gets published or not, but it is important to me that you and the rest of the founding fathers of our sport know.

I saw the first clip on Cowboy Action Shooting™ about 1983 when my mom and dad first got cable. I remember thinking to myself it really seemed cool, but it would never catch on. (As you may have guessed with this kind of keen insight I avoid Las Vegas at all costs!) I doubt you gentlemen or anyone else for that matter would have imagined when you came up with this idea 33 years ago that 30 years later it would save a young man’s life, but it did. The following is that story.

I served my country for 17 years. In 2005 I returned from a deployment in Iraq, and like many returning veterans I wasn’t the same as when I left. I left the army and tried to move on with my life, but found everyday tasks very difficult. I was having a hard time holding a job, my marriage was falling apart, and the rest of my family was distant. Like many I didn’t understand why, so I started drinking to try to counter what was happening. Needless to say, this didn’t help matters any, so I moved to the next thing. I turned to drugs to numb what was going on in my life. This was about 2008, and for the next three years I spiraled into a vortex of self-destruction.

Through a series of events I ended up with a replica 1860 Colt Army cap and ball revolver. I knew nothing about this firearm, so I got online to find out more about it. One web site led to another until I ended up at the SASS web site. I looked up a local club in Renton, WA. I contacted a person there on a Wednesday. This person invited me out to a local match to see what it was all about that Friday.

I don’t know what possessed me, but I decided if I was going to meet this guy, I was going to be clean and sober. I arrived on the first Friday of August 2011. This was first time I had been sober in well over three years. The person I had talked to with failed to let me know the match I had come to see was none other than West-Match, the Washington State Championship.

I was a little rattled at first and was totally unprepared for all the people. I managed to compose myself long enough to ask a young lady where I might find the person that had invited me, and much to my surprise, she didn’t just give me directions, she escorted me to him. The next thing I knew I was standing in front of a tall slender man about 6’2” with crystal blue eyes and a kind smile. He stuck out his hand and said, “Hi there. You must be Slim. I’m Jess Ducky.” He started telling about what was happening and how it all worked, and talked to me like he had known me for years.

The good Lord opened a door for me that day and placed a kind and caring man on the other side of it, and then gave me enough courage to step through it. I have been clean and sober ever since that day. I know in my heart that if the General, the Judge, Hip-shot, and you, Tex, had not carried through with this sport, and made it what it is, then there would never have been a Jess Ducky, and I would probably be sporting a marble Stetson right now.

That day I got my life back,
Going Digital Is Not All Bad!

Several weeks ago when I first got wind of changes SASS planned to make to The Cowboy Chronicle, I was not at all happy. How can one change something like that at the drop of a hat? I was fuming about it, and thought I was going to miss out on all the “cool” stuff I had been reading about for the past seventeen years. How could they do this to us?

After a week or two, I received what must be my last hard copy of The Cowboy Chronicle. I decided it was time for me to look at the e-mail info SASS had sent me a few weeks before regarding the changes to the Board, the digital Chronicle, and the reason for all the changes … all of which I can easily understand and appreciate.

I opened the link to the “new” Cowboy Chronicle and was immediately struck with the beautiful colored pages, the large type, and the great format. I no longer have to wear an optavisor and a bright light to read the small print. I no longer have to wait several days for my wife to read The Cowboy Chronicle—she has her own computer!

Sure, there are downsides, but the upsides rule! SASS can begin managing with a much better handle on the dollars and cents … can work to a plan and not have to always deal with a stacked deck.

In summary, this ol’ hand has been convinced, regardless of my 77 years, with the last two as Cattle Baron/Range Boss—this is one change that will help us all … and it didn’t take long to convince me!

Thanks … and keep up the Good Work!

Two Ponies, SASS #18032
Regulator
Alabama State Champion
Cattle Baron
Gadsden, AL

“Cowboy Up America” Poem An Inspiration!

Reading the March 2014 Cowboy Chronicle, I found a poem entitled “Cowboy Up America.” I don’t normally don’t read poems, but this one I did. About half way through, I teared up. How profound the author (Jeff Hildebrandt) paralleled and connected our cowboy heritage with today’s patriotism. The poem was (c) in 2002, but, reading it for the first time, it brought tears to my eyes. The “Cowboy Way” IS the American Way. Thank God for cowboys, and God bless America. Cowboy Up!

Say When Jim, SASS #88119
St. Louis, MO

My Thanks …

(Continued from previous page)

my wife got her husband back, and my family got a father, grandfather, an uncle, and a brother back. They are forever grateful. I would just like to personally thank all of you from the bottom of my heart, and may God always keep you in his loving embrace.

I hope I have the opportunity to meet all of you at END of TRAIL, shake your hands, and personally thank you.

Cherokee Slim Ratliff,
SASS Life #98152
Seattle, WA

(The feeling is mutual … we all touch lives everyday, and often don’t know it. It’s gratifying to know something the Wild Bunch has touched has made a difference in someone’s life. I’m looking forward to seeing you at END of TRAIL … I shouldn’t be difficult to find! … Editor in Chief).

Little Known Fact

Benjamin Butler was the first Democrat to be made a general by Abraham Lincoln, but lost every battle in which he fought.

Visit us at sassnet.com
In the fall of 2013, in the month of September in our cozy little town of Paradise Pass came a whole herd of gun totin’ cowpokes from near and far. A total of 139 shooters came to see our newly refurbished town. (A ton of work went into the Pass.) Three new shooting bays were added thanks to Dusty Deputy dipping out the pond and supplying us with equipment to move the dirt. Stages 11, 12, and 13 were added.

The stages were set and the town filled quickly with squatters. The entire weekend town filled quickly with squatters that rolled in was Crazy Nevada, and even Canada. The first squatter that we met was Dusty Deputy dipping out the pond and supplying us with equipment to move the dirt. Stages 11, 12, and 13 were added.

We had some right fine vendors there with the likes of Michigan Rattler, Hamilton Dry Goods, Blackwater, Kelly Laster, Indiana Photography, and Oopsie Daisy’s Boutique. If you couldn’t find something you just had to have I ain’t sure why! Food was supplied by Holy Smokes BBQ, and for breakfast we had the Marshall County Sheriff’s Department cooking some great vittles. Both were able to keep a bunch of cowboys and cowgirls fed and happy.

Friday was side match day, and we had eleven stages set and ready to go with just about anything you wanted to shoot. To finish out the side matches just before evening vittles, we had cowboy trap … and had such a good time we did it again Saturday evening. The day ended with cowboy karaoke by Martin Randall. We have some good singers in the group! What a great day and a great night!

Day two started off with breakfast, a word or two from the Mayor, CC Top, the pledge, and a prayer. The posses were called out, and off they went like a herd of buffalo. We shot six fantastic stages. The smiles on everyone’s faces said it all. The comments to staff were outstanding. We wanted to do it up right, and we were successful. The targets were big and the stages were blazin’ fast. The new loading tables were awesome. This was a fun shoot, and we did our very best to accommodate everyone. We wanted everyone to feel like they were at home. I think we did that and more.

At the end of day two we enjoyed Holy Smokes vittles, and all gathered in the big tent for side match awards. We also had the costume awards done by Oopsie Daisy and Kat Mckay. There were some great costumes! Another great day!

Day three started off with cowboy church in the tent and breakfast. Cowboy church was conducted by a local church youth group. They also help us each month by being brass rats (who are there to pick up our brass). What a great job these kids do and a big blessing to all of us.

Shortly after breakfast posses gathered and went off again to their stages. Four more of the most fun

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**Categories**

- Overall Champions – Two Sons and Deuce Stevens

**Winners**

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<td>Left Eye Lash, SASS #12780 IN</td>
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<td>Boaz Longhorn, SASS #88829 OH</td>
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<td><strong>Duelist</strong></td>
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stages and the greatest people with whom you could ever spend a weekend. Following the end of the main match was the “man on man” shoot-off—a down right hoot to watch and a challenge to all. Indiana Carver donated a handmade knife to the winner. When the last shot was fired, we all headed to the big tent for the awards banquet.

Cowboys and cowgirls gathered for pictures for all the hard work they had done. Now I ain’t gonna start throwin’ names of everybody that got an award or who won what because, frankly, I just don’t remember. All I know is that all the hard work and effort was rewarded with happiness and stories to tell about Paradise Pass.

Now if you missed out on this here fantastic time, I’m guessin’ you probably are wishin’ you wouldn’t have. Just like they came, they went. From all of us here at the Pass we are glad you made it out, and we will see you all down the trail. It’ll be bigger and better next time we see ya at our Paradise—guaranteed!
(Continued from page 1)

and Wild Bunch RO training classes followed by Wild Bunch, warm up stages, and cowboy trap. Thursday morning dawned with long-range. Warm up stages, cowboy trap, and a variety of other side matches, including speed pistol, speed rifle, and speed shotgun, kept good-hearted gunslingers satisfied. The day was capped with Plainsman and a blackpowder night shoot.

Throughout the weekend, funds were raised to support the SASS Scholarship Foundation. Notorious gunslingers, Mad Dog Jack, SASS #77682, and Mad Dog McCoy, SASS #17292, stole … er, borrowed … a quick draw target idea from folks in Louisiana. Just as they did in the Bayou, cowpokes in California lined up and threw down cash for a chance to see who was the quickest on the draw. A total of $4,420 was raised!

The 12 stage main match was divided into two half days. Friday morning, the first half of the posses courageously set off to pull the trigger on some yellow-bellied targets. The rest of the group took to the range in the afternoon and then again on Saturday morning. They left just enough of the cowardly targets for the first group of posses to blast through again on Saturday afternoon.

Co-match directors, El Lazo, SASS #13116, and Sinful, SASS #73672, ensured the John Wayne inspired scenarios were worthy of a Regional match; straightforward stage designs with an appropriate mix of target sizes and distances.

The match organization was virtually flawless, but that didn’t extend to all individual performances, like those on Posse #13. Not long into the main match things started to go awry with broken guns. In all, the posse broke nine guns … three of them TWICE! (Plus, as a bonus, one more broke during the Sunday team shoot.) That must be a SASS record! Poor UK Dane, SASS #19478, and Cruzan Confusion, SASS #39081, had more than their fair share.

Unlucky 13? Not a chance!

While it certainly would have been easy to throw in the towel (or guns) and call it quits, the posse was proof of a happy range. Posse members shared guns and ammo. They laughed through the moments of “click, click, grumble, grumble” and cheered each other on through those rough spots. Even Hoss MacBride, #9958, who showed up with broken ribs couldn’t be kept down. Although unable to shoot, he kept his cowboy spirit in check as well as the score.

Through it all, the posse remained upbeat and managed to break for a ‘spot of tea’ mid-way through each day from UK and Cruzan’s Victorian teapot. How very civilized.

Sunday morning shooting continued with a men’s and ladies’ top 16 shootoff as well as a spirited team shoot open to all competitors.

When the dust settled, overall match winners were Robyn DeVault, SASS #87360, and Penny Pepperbox, SASS #35309 with Western Regional Champion titles going to Single Barrel, SASS #60184, and Penny Pepperbox.

**Entertainment for all**

When not shooting, there was still plenty of action to keep western lovers amused. CVR welcomed 24 vendors who offered a whole passel of cowboy merchandise and more. The Kern County Shrine Club cooked up breakfasts and lunches while raising funds for needy children.

CVR pulled out all the stops for their famous Saturday night dinner. Under a huge tent, over 500 guests were treated to shrimp, prime rib, and more fixings than you could fit on your China plate. Seriously! Real China plates and real utensils! No ordinary chuck wagon grub here.

Sinful kept the crowd entertained and dismissed tables for the buffet line by random draw. Although it took just 40 minutes to feed the hungry crowd, mischief could not be avoided. On several occasions while guests were getting dinner, they would return to find their table mysteriously relocated to the center of the dance floor or their eating utensils all magically disappeared.

After dinner the sounds of Monte Mills Band lit a fire under the feet of dancers who overfilled the dance floor. The classic country music kept the crowd on their feet through the night.

**Hats off to the fine posse leaders!**

**MATCH DIRECTOR, El Lazo, receives the Chorro Valley Regulator’s highest honor, Cowboy of the Year.**

**SASS Western Regional Champions Single Barrel and Penny Pepperbox. Congratulations!**

**Visit us at sassnet.com**

**Visit us at sassnet.com**
and rock music played well into the evening.

The party migrated between the dancing in the tent and the ongoing levity in the Howling Wolf Saloon where cowboys could recount their day over a cold beverage with friends. Bets were placed in the #10 Saloon where the nightly poker games became legendary.

**Location, location, location**

The nice range facilities, fast shooting, fine folks, and coastal location all make the new home of the SA SS Western Regional at Chorro Valley a winner.

Did I mention cool weather in August?? Did I mention the more than 200 wineries in the region? Hearst Castle? Golfing? Surfing? Hiking? Deep-sea fishing?

What's the weather like in your hometown in August?? Make plans now to cool off at Chorro Valley. Mark your calendar for August 6 – 10, 2014 and get your registration in soon for the match that is quickly turning into a destination venue your whole family will enjoy. Be sure to tell 'em lucky Posse #13 sent ya!

---

**Winners**

**Western Regional Champions**

**Man**
- Single Barrel, SASS #60184 CA
- Robyn DeVault, SASS #87380 AZ
- Cole Younger, SASS #4237 CA
- Pocket Change, SASS #58894 CA
- Snakebite, SASS #4767 CA
- Mescalero, SASS #12167 CA
- Lefty Eastman, SASS #20485 CA
- Bobcat Tyler, SASS #10767 CA

**Lady**
- Penny Pepperbox, SASS #35309 NV
- Betsy, SASS #6114 CA
- Querida, SASS #63039 CA
- Reno Slim, SASS #45079 CA
- Pocket Change, SASS #92385 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #29889 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #5460 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #59504 CA

**Overall Champions**

**Man**
- Robyn DeVault, SASS #87380 AZ
- Cole Younger, SASS #4237 CA
- Pocket Change, SASS #58894 CA
- Snakebite, SASS #4767 CA
- Mescalero, SASS #12167 CA
- Lefty Eastman, SASS #20485 CA
- Bobcat Tyler, SASS #10767 CA

**Lady**
- Penny Pepperbox, SASS #35309 NV
- Betsy, SASS #6114 CA
- Querida, SASS #63039 CA
- Reno Slim, SASS #45079 CA
- Pocket Change, SASS #92385 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #29889 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #5460 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #59504 CA

**Categories**

**B-Western**
- Gilt T Axell, SASS #62569 NV
- Whirlwind Wendy, SASS #79889 CA
- Cole Younger, SASS #4237 CA
- Pocket Change, SASS #58894 CA
- Snakebite, SASS #4767 CA
- Mescalero, SASS #12167 CA
- Lefty Eastman, SASS #20485 CA
- Bobcat Tyler, SASS #10767 CA

**L F Cartridge**
- August West, SASS #45079 NV
- SASS #45079 NV
- SASS #45079 NV
- SASS #45079 NV
- SASS #45079 NV
- SASS #45079 NV
- SASS #45079 NV

**Open Class**
- Cordite, SASS #80405 CA
- Smokeless, SASS #35309 NV
- Tuolumne Tweed, SASS #5538 CA

**Wild Bunch**
- Maddog Mark, SASS #77911 CA
- SASS #77911 CA
- SASS #77911 CA

**El Lazo**
- SASS #13116 CA
- SASS #13116 CA
- SASS #13116 CA

**Side Matches**

**Speed Rifle**
- Hells Comin’, SASS #66436 AZ
- Whirlwind Wendy, SASS #79889 CA
- Bobcat Tyler, SASS #79889 CA
- Irish Eyes, SASS #5460 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #5963 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #79889 CA
- Medicine Woman Wiki, SASS #5460 CA

**Modest**
- Bitterroot Larry, SASS #35309 NV
- Bitterroot Larry, SASS #35309 NV
- Bitterroot Larry, SASS #35309 NV

**Chorro Valley Cowboy of the Year**
- El Lazo, SASS #13116 CA
- SASS #13116 CA
- SASS #13116 CA

**Visit us at sassnet.com**
END of TRAIL Poster Contest!

Who can enter: All SASS Affiliated Clubs, Worldwide!

Description: Gather up your SASS Pards and Recreate a Movie poster of a classic western movie, or the cover of an old western dime novel.

The Winning poster will be the Official poster of END of TRAIL 2014, The World Championship of Cowboy Action Shooting! The winning image will also be utilized on the official 2014 END of TRAIL program, END of TRAIL 2014 Tee shirts, and other memorabilia!

-Recreations need to be photographic. Utilize your own props, backgrounds, and friends! Try to match the original as closely as possible, and HAVE FUN!
-Submissions should be .jpg or .tif format in the highest resolution possible.
-Include a copy or link to the original image/poster/cover that your entry is recreating.
-Submit all entries to amber@sassnet.com

How the winner is determined: The pictures will be uploaded to a voting website. (Link will be posted on the Official SASS Facebook page). SASS will promote the contest and each entry individually. Each club and/or club representatives can share and promote to get votes for their entry! Post and share your entry picture on Facebook, with the link to vote.

Important deadlines: All entries must be received by May 1st. Voting will take place May 2nd through May 5th. On May 5th a winner will be determined, and announced.

*Questions: Contact Amber Oakley at (505)-843-1320 or amber@sassnet.com
# END of TRAIL ENTRY FORM

**JUNE 19-29, 2014**

Mail entry fees with completed Entry Form. END of TRAIL will be held rain or shine June 19-29, 2014. Entry Deadline is June 1, 2014. Refund requests for cancellations must be received prior to June 1, 2014 and are subject to a $25 cancellation fee. Absolutely no refunds will be made for requests after June 1, 2014.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME:</th>
<th>ALIAS:</th>
<th>SASS#</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>STREET ADDRESS:</td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CITY:</td>
<td>STATE:</td>
<td>ZIP:</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COUNTRY:</td>
<td>PHONE:</td>
<td>EMAIL:</td>
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## REGISTRATION & ENTRY FEES

**CONVENTIONEERS & GUESTS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Conventionaler</th>
<th>$55</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Guest</td>
<td>$35</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

(Guests must be in attendance with a registered SASS member)

**ACTION**

Action Shooting “I want it all” Package includes all Action shooting:

- Main match, all action warm up matches, all action side matches.

Sign up for all and SAVE $$!

- Primary Entry: $250
- Significant Other/Spouse: $230
- Young Adult: $125
- Junior (15 and under) / Buckaroo (13 and under): $100

**ACTION SHOOTING ALA CARTE**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Main Match Primary:</th>
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<tr>
<td>Main Match Significant Other/Spouse:</td>
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<tr>
<td>Main Match Young Adult:</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Main Match Junior (15 and under) / Buckaroo (13 and under):</td>
<td>$50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Side Matches:</td>
<td>$25</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| Warm Up Matches: | $30 each |
| (Specify Monday or Tuesday) |

**WILD BUNCH**

In addition to Action Main Match:

- WB only as Main Match Primary: $200
- WB only as Main Match Significant Other/Spouse: $180
- WB only as Main Match Young Adult: $75
- WB only as Main Match Junior (15 and under) / Buckaroo (13 and under): $50
- WB Warm up Match: $30 (Saturday)

**MOUNTED SHOOTING**

<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Main Match Significant Other/Spouse:</td>
<td>$180</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mounted Warm Up Match:</td>
<td>$30</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mounted Side Matches:</td>
<td>$25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horse Stall Rental:</td>
<td>$30/week</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**ADDITIONALS**

- Event Camping: $50 (check: RV, Tent, RV length)

**METHOD of PAYMENT**

- Check
- Money Order
- VISA
- MC
- Am Express
- Discover

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<tr>
<th>Card Number</th>
<th>Exp Date</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Card Holder's Signature</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Make Checks Payable to SASS and Send To:

Single Action Shooting Society, 215 Cowboy Way, Edgewood, New Mexico 87015 / Ph (505) 843-1320 / Fax (877) 770-8687 / www.sassnet.com

---

**First Entrant**

- SASS#
- ALIAS
- SHOOTING CATEGORY
- POSSE REQUEST 1)

  - 2)

  - 3) [ ] LADIES

**Second Entrant**

- SASS#
- ALIAS
- SHOOTING CATEGORY
- POSSE REQUEST 1)

  - 2)

  - 3) [ ] LADIES

**Third Entrant**

- SASS#
- ALIAS
- SHOOTING CATEGORY
- POSSE REQUEST 1)

  - 2)

  - 3) [ ] LADIES

**Action Shooting Categories**

- Buckaroo/ette (13 & under), Junior (14-16), Cowboy/Cowgirl, Wrangler (35+)
- 49'er (49+), Senior (60+), Senior Duelist (60+), Senior Gunfighter (60+)
- Silver Senior (65+), Elder Statesman/Grand Dame (70+)
- Cattle Baron/Baroness (75+)
- Grand Patron/Patronette (80+)
- Duelist (Any), Gunfighter (Any), Frontier Cartridge (Any), Frontier Cartridge Duelist (Any), Frontier Cartridge Gunfighter (Any), Frontiersman (Any), Classic Cowboy/Cowgirl, B-Western (Any)

**Mounted Shooting Categories**

- TBD

**Wild Bunch Shooting Categories**

- Wild Bunch Traditional, Ladies Wild Bunch Traditional, Wild Bunch Modern, Ladies Wild Bunch Modern

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Gibsonburg, OH – On October 12, 2013 a great bunch of cowboys and cowgirls headed to the little town of Stoney Bottom in Gibsonburg, Ohio for the SASS Ohio State Blackpowder Shootout. Although our town is named Stoney Bottom, Smokey Bottom seemed to be more appropriate for the day, as there was smoke and fire as far as the eye could see.

Eight fun filled stages were written by Woody Shootem’ to the theme of “Lonesome Dove.” The stages were challenging with plenty of movement. After a long day of shooting, we moseyed to the clubhouse for fellowship with a cowboy style BBQ chicken dinner and all the trimmings. Our awards ceremony immediately followed. Match Director, Curtice Clay, organized the shoot with the help of Creek Bottom Cate and our Territorial Governor, Bad Creek Kid. Gaslight was also a part of the early planning of this match. It was a bittersweet shoot for the Sandusky County Regulators. Gaslight, an avid blackpowder enthusiast, passed away unexpectedly at the age of 43 six weeks prior to our shoot. He and his shooting pard, Sixgun Scotsman, traveled all across the country shooting in SASS Championships. Gaslight desperately wanted to host a state match at his home club, and with his persistence, we...
finally did it. In honor of Gaslight, we dedicated the match to him and passed out bandanas with flames on them to every shooter as a tribute. His holster was adorned with the same flames.

We had very generous sponsors, including Firelands Peace-makers, Tusco Longriders, Ohio Valley Vigilantes, Wolverine Rangers, Miami Valley Cowboys, and Big Irons. Ace High Ely and Bad Creek Kid made our awards with the generous donation of steel by VM Systems.

Shooting from Ohio, Michigan, Pennsylvania, and Indiana attended our match. We were honored to have SASS Hall of Famer, Lassiter, join us, as well as many other top-notch shooters from across the Region, including Deuce Stevens and Doc Molar.

The weather was perfect, and everyone enjoyed the match. We were told it was a great hang for the buck! If ever on the cowboy trail and you pass through Ohio, stop in at the Sandusky County Sportsman’s Club and visit our town of Stoney Bottom. You will be welcomed like one of the family and have a darn good time!

### Winners

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Categories</th>
<th>Winners</th>
<th>SASS #</th>
<th>State</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C Cowboy</td>
<td>Sixgun Scotsman, SASS #68879</td>
<td>MI</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cowgirl</td>
<td>Sassy Southpaw, SASS #86421</td>
<td>NY</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E Statesman</td>
<td>Moe Guns, SASS #26854</td>
<td>MI</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49'er</td>
<td>Badfinger Bodene, SASS #90518</td>
<td>OH</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F Cartridge</td>
<td>Curtice Clay, SASS #78899</td>
<td>OH</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>F C Gunfighter</td>
<td>Lassiter, SASS #2080</td>
<td>OH</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Frontiersman</td>
<td>Mike Fish, SASS #29047</td>
<td>MI</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Josey Wales</td>
<td>Ruger Ray, SASS #9234</td>
<td>OH</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L 49'er</td>
<td>Ivory Kay, SASS #40315</td>
<td>OH</td>
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<tr>
<td>L F Cartridge</td>
<td>Creek Bottom Cate, SASS #7856</td>
<td>OH</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L Senior</td>
<td>Eleanor Jewel, SASS #26409</td>
<td>MI</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>L Wrangler</td>
<td>Prissy Britches, SASS #67030</td>
<td>OH</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Pale Rider</td>
<td>Straight Arrow Hombre, SASS #64336</td>
<td>MI</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pale Rider Gunfighter</td>
<td>Deuce Stevens, SASS #55996</td>
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<tr>
<td>Senior</td>
<td>R J Law, SASS #15466</td>
<td>MI</td>
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<tr>
<td>S Senior</td>
<td>Yee Haw, SASS #25349</td>
<td>MI</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrangler</td>
<td>Bad Creek Kid, SASS #62230</td>
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Jackson, NJ – The 10th annual New Jersey SASS State Championship, “Purgatory in the Pines,” was held at the Central Jersey Rifle and Pistol Club in Jackson, NJ. It was held October 18 – 20, 2013. The weather could not have been better, with comfortable temperatures and sunshine. We thank the Central Jersey and Pistol Club for hosting this event for the last 10 years. The club has done considerable work on the ranges, which makes it a great place for a championship.

129 shooters from 10 states and two shooters from Canada joined in this shoot. Since this was our 10th anniversary, we decided this should be about a traditional gift for 10 years, which is tin. I’m sure every Cowgirl out there will tell me I am wrong because the modern gift is diamond. So, we based our 10 stages on the “Tales of the Tin Star.” We chose real stories and tried to get the shooting to follow the story whenever we could. We featured some lesser known Lawmen along with the likes of Tom Horn, William “Red” Angus, Bass Reeves, and James B. Hume.

On Thursday morning Smokin Irons and Honey B Quick ran a shooting class. They had a good group of Cowboy and Cowgirl shooters signed up for their class. While the class was going on, the final touches were completed on the ranges. Setting out the last of the props, setting the steel, and completing the paint touch ups, all was ready for “Purgatory in the Pines.”

Friday was side match day. We had a great turn out not only with people shooting, but plenty of volunteers to help for an hour so everyone could shoot. Many shooters from other states offered their help. We had all of the standard speed matches for all styles of shooting. We shot revolvers, rifles, all of the shotguns, derringers, and...
pocket pistols. Cowboy trap was a big hit with both cowboys and cowgirls going head to head.

The long-range events kept going all day, with many different types of events from revolver to big bore. Again, there was a Tomahawk throwing event. Three mini-stages could be shot both Cowboy and Wild Bunch style. Saturday, a bright and sunny morning, began with Tom Payne playing the Star Spangled Banner on his harmonica. Seems to always give me goose bumps. We took a moment to reflect on our previous nine years, and Ben Cooley gave us a little history lesson about how Purgatory In The Pines began.

Ben is the former Territorial Governor for the Jackson Hole Gang, Regulator, and Life Member.

Next, Peacemaker Reb gave his welcome and called Tom Payne up to present him with a special award, a plaque with a Golden Harmonica. Tom, who shows great patriotism to our country and our flag, has played his harmonica at the beginning of many SASS events throughout this country. After he finished playing, he said, “God Bless America.” Thank you Tom Payne.

After the safety briefing, it was time to head for the range. We had seven posses. Six stages were shot that Saturday with a lunch break, was included with the shooter’s entry. Vittles were put out by Boy Scout Troop #82.

As the day ended I saw a lot of (Continued on page 30)

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smiling faces, and we received great comments from many of our shooters. Shooters who have shot all of the Purgatory in the Pines matches said this was the best one by far. After the guns were put away, the committee began their work to get the range ready for Sunday. Angrod and I checked all of the stages and others made sure all targets were painted and props in order. At the campground after dinner, we sat around the campfire, had a few libations, and it was off to bed to get ready for Day Two.

Sunday morning came around and the air was crisp, the sun was about to shine, and we were off to the range for the last four stages.

After the main match was finished, it was time for “The Luck Of The Draw Shootoff,” a men’s and ladies’ team shooting event. The difference between this and other shoot-offs is you get into the event, not by shooting rank, but at registration. You put your name on a list and it’s drawn out of a hat. This was the second year for this event, and it has been a great success. Many of the shooters have never had an opportunity to shoot in a shootoff, so this opened it up to everyone from Buckerettes to Cattle Barons.

On Saturday night Dancin Angel and I would get out the board, pull names out of a hat, and start setting up teams. We set them up on a high to low ranking once their name was picked. On Sunday morning we put up the board so the shooters could find their partners and plan for the afternoon event.

After the main match the crowd gathered with some nervous shooters. Some of the top guns helped calm their nerves and give them a few pointers. When the smoke cleared, it was Two Dancin Guns and Tom Payne as this year’s “Luck Of The Draw” shootoff winners. Congratulations on your fine shootin’.

After all of the gear was put away, it was time for the awards. The Feral Gunman, who does the scoring, had things ready for presentation. He has done a great job for us for years.

Congratulations to Dancin Angel and Blazin Gunn for winning this year’s SASS NJ State Championship. James Samuel Pike and Canadian Two Feathers were our Top Gun Winners. Spirit of the Game went to our scorekeeper, The Feral Gunman. Congratulations to all of the Category winners, including the State Champions. All of the side match awards were given out. We announce the stage winners a little differently. We pick the 10 most populated categories, put the categories back into a hat, and draw the categories and match them to one of the stages. The stage winner is determined by the top shooter for the stage in that category. There were also some special awards that day. SASS Regulator Badges were awarded to Jesamy Kid, Pecos Pav, and Peacemaker Red.

Our former TG, Ben Cooley, announced the names of the three new recipients. Dancin Angel and
On Stage 1 the shooter engaged targets on the water tower from the train.

On Stage 6 a new brick wall was built for Stage 6. One started with shotgun in hand, facing the center of the wall, and shot two knockdowns to the left and two to the right. The shooter then moved to the Jackson Hole Saloon and finished with revolvers and rifle.

On Stage 4 the shooter started in the barber chair with a cape around his neck. Here it looks like Tom Payne is giving the Eastwood Kid a haircut! After the buzzer, one throws off the cape and starts a blazin’ with his rifle.

On Stage 8 while taking a ride on the Stage 8 Stage Coach, it’s necessary to protect the gold from Black Bart. After dropping the gold, one starts shooting through the stagecoach door with the rifle and then continues with the rest of the firearms.

Stage 9 had another plate rack. This time one had to shoot through a cactus. Next, the shooter moved to the buckboard and shot his rifle at “Big Jackson,” then finished with the shotgun.

Jersey Sue also received their Regulator Badges. It is an honor for all to serve the Jackson Hole Gang and be members of SASS. Our Grand Prize award, a new Ruger Vaquero donated by Strum Ruger, went to Pecos Pav. It had an action job from Jim at Cowboy Gunwork’s, custom gun leather from Brett at “T Star Leather,” engraving by JMS Engraving and Etching, and custom grips from N.C. Ordinance.

A special plaque was given to Emberado from the “International Knife Throwing Hall of Fame” for the Tomahawk throwing at the 2012 State Championship. Emberado threw 89 consecutive tomahawk hits in a row, setting a new World Record.

Our final special award went to Jersey Sue, our State Champion. (Continued on page 32)
Purgatory in The Pines ...

(Continued from page 31)

(Continued from page 31)
oanship administrator for the last eight years. She set up meetings, took in all registrations, sent confirmation letters, did the banking, and kept the books. And, in all of her travels throughout the year at different shooting events she promoted Purgatory In The Pines. The Jackson Hole Gang thanks her with all our hearts. Sue is stepping down this year from the administrative duties, but she will still be helping at future Purgatory in the Pines matches. Thanks Sue.

Visit us at sassnet.com
SASS is Proud to Launch the Refer a Friend Program! Refer a Friend today and Earn!

Our new Refer a Friend Program, is a great way to get your friends to become members of SASS, and you benefit from it! All you have to do is Refer a friend to become a SASS member, and both of you will receive an additional 3 months to your Membership!

To learn more about the Refer a Friend Program, or to get a friend signed up, contact us today!

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We would like to thank you for being such a dedicated member of SASS and helping this organization grow.
Tombstone, Arizona Territory – Bordertown!!!

The name itself sounds like the hard, dry desert in which it resides. Bordertown!

Held just outside of Tombstone, Arizona, “The Town Too Tough To Die,” Bordertown is the Arizona State Championship of Cowboy Action Shooting™. But it’s much more than that.

There are some matches that are just... special. There’s Winter Range, big, sprawling, and home of the national championship. The German Territorial Roundup is the SASS European Regional. END of TRAIL, well, that’s where all roads meet, for the SASS World Championship.

But Bordertown is legendary.

You’ve heard the stories—Bordertown is the fastest, most furious match in Cowboy Action Shooting™. Bordertown, where the targets are the size of car doors, and so close that 24” rifles clang on them. Bordertown, where the stages are so fast rocker-bound little old ladies shoot stage times in the teens. Bordertown is so popular, it sells out in a week!

Well, grab a cup of joe, and a spot by the fire, cowboys and cowgirls, because there’s more than a grain of truth to what you’ve heard.

After a long drive, I pulled into Tombstone Wednesday night. The town was quiet, except for a few tumbleweeds, making their way across dusty Fremont Street. There were lights and music wafting across the cool night air from over on Allen Street, but my traveling companion, Sawyer Wood and I, our energy spent on the drive from California, elected to head for the bunkhouse, for some shut-eye.

That was the last full night of sleep I’d get for days.

Thursday morning brought pleasant, shirt-sleeve temperatures. Together with Lassiter, the renowned gunfighter and gunsmith, I headed to the range. It’s a brief trip from Tombstone, just a few minutes outside of town, just past the Border checkpoint. We pulled in with the sun just starting to rise over the hills. We were delighted to see that, since last year, nothing much had changed, and with Bordertown, that’s a good thing.

You see, Bordertown is the fastest, most furious match in all of Cowboy Action Shooting™. As Bordertown board members come and go, each knows they bear the responsibility for making sure folks who travel long distances for the shoot will get what they expect. Stormy Shooter, Match Director for Bordertown, did so this year. That’s a good thing. I noted, as I pulled into the parking lot, I passed by license plates from California, Colorado, Ohio, and Alaska! If you build it, they will come...

After checking in at the main tent, and getting the welcoming sea of smiles from club bonchos Sassy Dancer, and Mean Raylene (trust me—in name only!), we headed out in the spring-like sunshine, to the immaculately groomed range. First up for me was the four stage Wild Bunch™ Match. A bit more challenging than the main match, the target distances were reasonable, and the stages were enjoyable. I spend a good deal of time as a Wild Bunch™ match director at my home club in California, and the Bordertown match was fair and fun, once again this year.

Ah, Cowboy Action Shooting™, where hard-used guns go to die.

Halfway through the match, my much-shot 1911 started failing. Wild Bodie Tom took the time to give it a quick going over, and Gillie Boy, in it to win it, still loaned me his match pistol, to see that I could complete the match. Remember; I’m competing against these guys. Is there a better bunch than Cowboy Action Shooters?

Bordertown is also a train that runs on time. We were finished with the Wild Bunch™ in plenty of time to still shoot the afternoon Bordertown Blast, a Three-Stage warm-up to the main match. My cowboy guns were working fine; I ran a 13, 14, and, with some fumbleina problems, a 17 second stage, good enough for 5th overall.

(Continued on page 36)
THE SINGLE ACTION SHOOTING SOCIETY PRESENTS
THE 20th ANNUAL CHORRO VALLEY SHOOT-OUT
SASS WESTERN REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP
August 6th – 10th, 2014
Located in the Beautiful Township of
Chorro Valley, San Luis Obispo, California

12 Stage Main Match  Side Matches Galore  #10 Saloon
6 Stages Friday & Saturday  Wednesday, Thursday & Sunday  Thursday - Saturday

Four Star Dinner & Entertainment  SASS Rules Apply
Saturday Night  Rank Point Scoring

SHOOTER APPLICATION
Must be a SASS member to shoot. One shooter per application. Please type or print legibly, thank you.

Alias: __________________________, SASS #: __________________________, DOB:____________________________
Name: __________________________, ____________________________________, City: __________________________, State: __________, Zip: __________________________
Address: ____________________________________, Phone #: __________________________, Cell #: __________________________, E-mail: __________________________
Posse With: __________________________

Please Make Checks
Payable To: CVR
Mail Applications To: Michael Garripee / Sinful
4737 Huasna Road
Arroyo Grande, CA 93420

Shooters: (Includes Saturday Night Dinner) - $145.00 $
Buckaroo & Juniors: (Includes Saturday Dinner) - $ 60.00 $
Extra Dinners: (12 & under $15.00 ea.) - $35.00 ea. $
Camping: (See Camping Application for Rates) $
Late Fee: (If postmarked after July 15th) - $ 25.00 $
SASS Admin Fee - $ 5.00 $ 5.00
Total Enclosed $
Bordertown ...

(Continued from page 34)

Considering the level of competition, I was pretty pleased with that. See, it’s not the biggest match of the year, but as the reputation has spread far and wide, it’s not just how many come—it’s who comes to this match!

These are names you know: Deuce Stephens, Hells Comin’, J.T. Wild, Lassiter, Matt Black. Some of the fastest guys and girls in the sport, and mixed in with local heroes BlackJack Zak, SASS Kicker, Arizona Redneck, and Palo Verde, anyone hoping to place in the Top Ten had their work cut out for them.

The speed events give a rapid-fire testimony to the evolution of our sport. Some of these guys and gals can really shoot! As the sun dips into the west and the smoke clears, it’s time to consider what other attractions Bordertown offers.

With the guns put away after a long day of shooting, it was time to head out on the town.

During Bordertown, the city streets of Tombstone are a virtual “Best Costume” contest. Ambience is something Tombstone has in spades. And Hearts, and Clubs, and Diamonds! Spurs jingling, wild rags rippling in the wind, you can walk down the exact streets that Wyatt and the Earps boys headed down to meet their destiny, and that Wyatt and the Earp boys headed down to meet their destiny, and that.

The weather was ... perfect. Mild mornings and temperate afternoons, just a bit of a breeze to keep the blackpowder shooters happy, and most of all, comfortable temperatures, perfect for shooting. Tombstone’s altitude helps, a lot. It’s up around 3,000 feet; not enough to leave you gasping for breath, but enough so the heat of the Arizona desert floor can stay where it belongs. Nice. It’s also achingly beautiful. The mountains of the southwest surrounding Tombstone are a photographers dream. The skies at sunrise and sunset are breathtaking, and it’s easy to see why the magazine, Arizona Highways, came to be. Most of the state is one giant photo op.

I had the great good luck to be on the posse with Johnny and Echo Meadows. A high-spirited, fun-loving father/daughter combo, they are also fierce competitors. This extends to a good-natured rivalry between the two of them. The weekend will be punctuated by one winning a stage over the other, all in good fun, of course.

The Meadows clan run a tight posse, fast, and fun, serious, but loose. Good thing; on the posse are Colt Faro, Matt Black, and they are both tearing up the match.

Colt and Matt have a similar father/son rivalry going on, but this one is a little bit one-sided. Colt would absolutely burn down a stage in 15 seconds, but then Matt would shoot it in TWELVE! That’s 24 aimed shots, four guns, two shooting positions, loading the shotgun from the belt. Pretty amazing, and a lot of fun to watch.

It’s a terrific match, giving plenty of what folks came to see. Rifle sequences follow pistol sequences, there’s lots of choices in how the shooters can shoot each stage to their maximum advantage, and the distances are—well—Bordertown close. It makes it easy for the shooters to perform to their utmost ability.

I take some time to wander and down vendor row. Anything you need, you can find. I am examining some wares, when a booming voice rolls down the little main street. “Jackson Turner! I haven’t seen you since ... GERMANY!” Bob and Shari Mermickle are there, dealing leather, Harley stories, and good humor. Big Bob grabs me in a bear hug that will make my grand-children be born short of breath, and we get to reminiscing on our adventures at the First SASS Euro-

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**Winners**

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<tr>
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<td>SASS #54580 TX</td>
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<td>Lady</td>
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<td>SASS #91899 AZ</td>
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<td>Man</td>
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<td>Pius Player</td>
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<td>Deuce Stevens</td>
<td>SASS #75996 MI</td>
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<td>Wrangler</td>
<td>Colt Faro, SASS #54579 TX</td>
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<tr>
<td>L. F. Cartridge</td>
<td>Squisky Hare, SASS #67373 AZ</td>
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**Side Matches**

- Long Range Rifle: Joe LaFives, SASS #5481 AZ
- P C Leaver: Pure Lilly, SASS #6395 AZ
- L P C Leaver: Blue Ridge Ranger, SASS #12302 AZ
- R C Leaver: Judge Parker, SASS #53573 AZ
- S Shot: Jackie Bill, SASS #53477 AZ
- L S Shot: Pure Lilly, SASS #357102 AZ
- Take NO Prisoners: Kid Rich, SASS #92249 ME
- Buffalo Gun: Jackpine Bill, AZ

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**Genres**

- Senior: Ettie Mae, SASS #12476 AZ
- Junior: Hells Comin’ Lefty Jo, SASS #18830 CO
- L. Senior: SASS #57175 CA
- L. Duelist: Big Iron Buster, SASS #9361 WA
- L Gunfighter: Lacey D’Oyly, SASS #89955 AZ
- Gunfighter: Lassiter, SASS #2980 OH
- L B-Western: Silver Heart, SASS #48452 AZ
- B-Western: Slick Derringer, SASS #50374 AZ
- C Cozyboy: Gilly Boy, SASS #18499 AZ
- L Dualist: Barbwire, SASS #10179 AZ
- Duelist: Peons Nick, SASS #94945 NV
- L 49’er: Stormy Shooter, SASS #57333 AZ
- 49’er: Blackjack Zak, SASS #26828 AZ

---

**Overall Winners**

- L Senior: Ettie Mae, SASS #12476 AZ
- Senior: Hells Comin’ Lefty Jo, SASS #18830 CO
- L S Senior: SASS #57175 CA
- S Senior: Palo Verde, SASS #56522 AZ
- S Duelist: Arizona 2 Dogs, SASS #9444 AZ
- Grand Dames: Stage Coach Sally, SASS #26040 CA
- E Statesman: San Juan, SASS #1776 CO
- Range Boss: Blaze Kinkaid, SASS #253 AZ

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**Wild Bunch**

- L Modern: Claudia Feather, SASS #2916 AZ
- L Traditional: Lacey D’Oyly, J.T. Wild, SASS #20399 UT
- Modern: The Butcher, SASS #6630 AZ
- Traditional: The Butcher, SASS #6630 AZ

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**Visit us at sassnet.com**
SxS shotgun has sheared off the barrel underlug. He gamely tries to reassemble it, but, with no lug, there’s just no way it’s gonna happen. He’s done, just two shots from his dream of a clean match ... he looks at me, beseechingly.

I look back at the unloading table. The next three shooters are holding 1897 shotguns; little use to a SxS shooter. Johnny Meadows sees what’s up, runs to the stage, and hands a handsome SKS to AZ Ric. Ric grabs it, carefully re-stocks it, then kicks it up, blasts the last two knockdowns, and saves his clean match. How long it took is irrelevant; that cloisonné “BT” pin looked awful nice on his lapel come Sunday ...

Stories like this abound. It’s Bordertown, and the tales and stories will fill a good-sized wagon. That’s how legends are built! With such speeds, the slightest bobble is magnified. It’s all part of the fun, though.

At the motel, we met a group of cross-country motorcyclists. Intrigued by our regalia, and us by theirs, we explained what was going on. On Saturday, they all rode out to the range, and spent the afternoon, watching, laughing, and then, incorporating the loud “Whoa—YEAH!!!” and The Wave, which accompanied each clean stage on Posse 12. Thus, is the gospel of Cowboy Action Shooting™ spread ...

Saturday night features a terrific catered banquet. Fed out of the back of a chuckwagon, a full house sits—eating, drinking, telling stories about what went right, or wrong with their match. Really, there are no complaints. If you mucked up, you did it to yourself at Bordertown.

I am scheduled to entertain, so after stuffing myself with brisket, biscuits, and two kinds of dessert, I grab my trusty guitar, plug in, and step to the microphone.

TZZZZZT! With a loud blast of distortion, the only thing that goes wrong all weekend, the P.A. gives up the ghost. Now we have a conundrum. I didn’t drive out from California to sing, “Snap, Crackle, Pop ...”

I scratch my head for a moment, then decide, “What the hell ...” and jump down onto the main floor. KidkitaBob grabs a chair, and thumps it down in front of me. The diehards in the crowd follow suit, and pretty soon, there’s a semi-circle of folks, clapping, singing along, and calling out requests. “Wreck of the Ol’ 97” and “The Whinin’ Cowboy” are Bordertown standards by now, but they get “It’s Cold,” “Mad Cow,” and much of my songbook, with both barrels. It’s a great, fun set, and it goes on for over two hours, leaving me hoarse, wrung out, and convinced there are no nicer cowboys and cowgirls than the ones in Arizona.

But it’s Saturday night in this little town! Not many are quite ready to go to bed; after all, we’re in legendary Tombstone! It’s Saturday night, the competition is done, and all those hundreds of cowboys and cowgirls can get their party on! Everywhere you go, there are cowboys, whooping it up, cowgirls calling out your name, and I think to myself, was it that much different here in Tombstone on a Saturday night back in 1881? It’s an epic after-party, and if you missed it, you missed the time of your life!

Sunday morning dawns clear, quiet, and a bit bleary-eyed for hundreds of the competitors. For those still able to function on Sunday morning, the hard-working Bordertown staff have arranged an entire range of diverting side-matches, team competitions, couples matches, and man-on-man shootouts. If you come, bring a wagon full of ammo, because the Bordertown folks want you to shoot! There’s a Team Event, a Couples Event, the complex and challenging Showdown Shoot-off, and a Man-on-Man stage, each presenting its own unique challenge.

I have the good fortune to shoot the couples and the team match with a delightful and charming young shooter, Sugar Cookie. I watched the video afterwards and had to shake my head; a senior in high school, she’s pretty much as fast with a sixgun as I am ...

These go on until it’s 11:30, time for the commendably brief, but thorough, awards ceremonies. Bordertown does trophies and belt buckles right, you see. It’s almost worth moving to Arizona for their state champion belt buckles!

At the awards ceremony, I’m pleased with an overall top-Ten finish at the fastest match in the world. I ain’t getting any younger, and bless ‘em, these dang kids are just tearing it up. For your reference, a dang kid is anyone who finishes ahead of me. That includes Senior shooter, Hell’s Comin’ ...

One of the hallmarks of a great match is the bouquet of smiles you see on everyone’s faces. When a good match is put together, folks walk off the range feeling expansive, grinning, and rarin’ to go, no matter what comes next. They shop at vendors, they hang out and tell stories, they party hearty that night—and they can’t wait to come back, next year. I reflect on that, on the long, sleepy, pleasant drive back to California ...

That’s why I can say with complete assurance, I’ll see you October 22 – 26, 2014, at the legend that is Bordertown!...
agdalena, NM – Cowboy Action Shooters were “enchanted” at the 2013 SASS New Mexico State Championship, Shootout at Old Magdalena, September 20 – 22, 2013.

Facing down the shooters were “rabbits,” a running man, riding a buckboard, shooting pop-up cola cans, clays, and charcoal briquettes! Just how enchanting can you get? And if that wasn’t enough, well, an evening of cowboy trivia around a campfire really added to the ambiance. The recipe contest was again a great success—and the flavors were wonderful.

Over 80 shooters came to try their luck at the coveted trophies of personalized saddlebags for New Mexico State Champs. Great hand-made prizes for shootin’ so good. Category winners were all awarded custom buckles. The two NM State Champions were awarded Nambe plates donated by Rockstacker and Sgt. Sara.

All the smokin’ fun started on Friday morning with a Long Range competition—using big-bore, standard rifle, and a pistol range. The lady shooters put up a real stiff match, but everyone who participated had a really good time. After the longrange match, cowboys and cowgirls got into a Wild Bunch™ shootout. The five-stage event had a delay from a rogue thunderstorm, complete with hail—how enchanting! But, the shooters were real troopers and stuck around to finish up. The match featured the Traditional and Modern Wild Bunch™ arms. After the mud started to dry, a Cowboy Action warm-up ended the day’s shooting.

The evening’s campfire and trivia contest, complete with great prizes, got everyone in the mood for the 12-stage main match, which started Saturday morning. Everyone got door prizes for their participation: long range, Wild Bunch™, warm-up, and trivia contest. Participate, and you were awarded ... again and again!

The Old Magdalena Cowboy Action Shooting™ range consists of six Bays, two stages per bay, in a straight line configuration. Bay 1 and Bay 6 both have safety walls allowing shooters to step past the straight-line design and use downrange shooting positions. Safety is the number one concern of the host club, and every shooter is a safety officer. A full safety meeting is held with each posse marshal and repeated for all shooters at the safety meeting before Saturday’s six stages.

This year there were four posses of 20 plus shooters each. This match is unique in that it is very much a “shooter’s match,” but still contains elements designed...
Friday started with long range events. Big-bore, rifle, and revolver targets were available for the “squinty-eyed” competitors.

“just for fun!” Many up-close and large targets were offered so the shooters could really let their shootin’ rip.

Stages one and two were set at the Corrals and Shipping Pens. The use of a buckboard and a “rabbit run” put everyone’s shotgun skills to the test, with both “birds” in the air and “rabbits” on the ground! However, a miss on either could be made up on a make up swinger. The shotgun work, combined with lots of movement, made for a roaring good time! Half-a-Hand Henri does not write any “stand and deliver” stages! Sitting in a buckboard with pistol pockets challenged all the shooters.

Stages three and four at the train depot and hotel made very straightforward use of the three guns. No moving targets, but movement from doors to windows had shooters thinking. Loading an extra rifle round also kept shooters “on their toes!”

Stages five and six kept to the “KISS” principal—keep the shooting simple and up-close! The challenge to move from windows to doors again kept shooters “on their toes.” But, the swinging doors on the Yukon Rose Saloon added to the intensity at the stage.

Stage seven at the gallows provided a “hangee”—a poor little skunk had to be hung with an extra pull of the rope—which then presented the shooter with an extra shotgun target to knock down. A challenge to be sure, but nobody likes skunks anyhow! Stage eight at the courthouse provided the shooters with a new scenario: a full house of attendees to shoot around. The targets were very close, but challenging to get the right angle from each position to shoot them. Yep, it is never too crowded for a shoot ‘em up!

Stage nine at the Marshal’s Office gave the shooters a chance to join in a jailbreak! The “running man” was released with a tug on the release line, and he needed to be shot five times “on the run!”

Stages ten and eleven added more strange targets for the shooters—pop-up cans! The cans were full of soda pop, so you knew if there was a hit—something definitely leaked with a hit. The stage called for the shooter to go down range for the shotgun pop-ups. Those not hitting a cola can were given a swinger to make up their misses. Enchanting forgiveness. Stage twelve offered more movement, and of course there were those dirty clothes hanging in the shooters way. The shooter had to engage the pistol and rifle targets from “inside” the outhouse, and then move to the clothes line and move the hanging obstacles to get the four shotgun targets. No fair “dirtying” the laundry!

12 stages of fun, forgiveness.

(Continued on page 40)
Shootout at Old Magdalena ...

Close targets, flying targets, running targets, crawling targets ... this window, that window, and the door over there ... this match offers a wide variety of targets and shooting positions ... sometimes all on one stage!

(Continued from page 39)
foundering ... definitely enchanting along the way! It was such a hoot for all the shooters that everyone commented how much fun they had—even if they didn’t win, place, or show in their category. That’s what the Shootout at Old Magdalena is about—the fun of Cowboy Action Shooting™ and the people who shoot this event. It was a New Mexico State Championship match, and SASS allowing the Magdalena Trail Drivers to host the event was just perfect.

For more information about the NM State Championship and Cowboy Action Shooting™ in the Land Of Enchantment, visit our website at www.magdalenatraildrivers.com. We would love to have you join us for a really good time.

Most of the time the weather was absolutely beautiful … but an afternoon thunderstorm managed to “fester up” one afternoon. It was OK, thought … we need the moisture!

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Visit us at sassnet.com
**OREGON CLUBS Combine to Co-Host SASS State Championship Shoot**

By Palaver Pete, SASS Life/Regulator #4375

**end, OR – Members of the Pine Mountain Posse (PMP) and the Oregon Old West Shooting Society (OWSS) have approved an ambitious schedule for 2014 that includes partnering-up to host the SASS State Championship Shoot for 2014. The OWSS is Oregon’s first Cowboy Action Shooting™ club, formed in 1989. They shoot at the Albany Rifle and Pistol Club located 12 miles south of Albany just off Interstate Hwy. I-5, near Shedd, Oregon. They have a very comprehensive website that includes the history of Cowboy Action Shooting™, list of members, and videos of some very interesting and fast shooting. To appreciate what I’m writing about, go to: www.oowss.com/index.htm**

Planning, organizing, and staffing a major shoot is no easy task, as many SASS Match Directors know. After conducting several major shoots, such as a state championship shoot, people begin to “burn-out,” and finding replacements is no easy task, so voila, the idea of combining the resources of two clubs was hatched—providing a division of labor that is much easier to muster than continuously beating to death the resources of one club. So Leaders of both clubs agreed to share the work necessary to produce a quality shoot of which both clubs can be proud. The dates for this major event, which could draw upwards of 175 Shooters, are July 18 – 20. Registration forms are available at both: http://www.oowss.com/ and www.pinemountainposse.com/

This coming May will feature the First Annual PMP Wanna-be Wild Bunch Match, May 10-11. This Match will be conducted by well-known SASS Member and PMP Territorial Governor, Sunrise Bill, SASS #64301. Those who know Bill realize this will be a very enjoyable and challenging match. Registration forms are available at: http://www.pinemountainposse.com/2011_annual_match.html

In addition to the State Shoot mentioned above, the PMP will host their annual shoot June 21 – 22, and the SASS sanctioned Oregon State Blackpowder Championship Match July 11 – 13, at the Central Oregon Shooting Sports Association, 24 miles east of Bend, Oregon, on Oregon State Highway 20E. See attached map. The PMP will once again host the Great Basin Labor Day match August 29th to September 1st. For more information about this shoot as well as monthly Long Range shoots, go to the Pine Mountain Posse Website listed above. If the information you seek is not available at this site, then call Brownie Nash, SASS #5656, at: 541-573-5838. You’re a Daisy if ya do.
The Single Action Shooting Society Presents

The Great Nor'easter

2014 SASS New England Regional Championships
Presented by the North-East Western Shooters, LLC

July 24 – 27

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Plainsman Mini-Match, Wild Bunch Mini-Match,
3 Stage Squall and Side Events, Thur. July 24
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Men’s & Ladies Shoot-Offs and Awards Sunday
July 27th

Additional Activities Include:
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MUST BE A SASS MEMBER TO COMPETE – ALL SASS RULES APPLY

For additional Information Contact
Capt. Morgan Rum
aka Steve Seguin
sseguin@myfairpoint.net
(603)686-4970

or visit our website
www.thegreatnoreaster.com

Hosted by the Pelham Fish & Game Club - Pelham, New Hampshire
Cylinder Loading Stands for Percussion Revolvers

Tex kids me for using a cylinder-loading stand. “That must’ve been hard to use on horseback while running from a pack of screaming Comanche.” Tex, of course, loads his authentic Confederate issue Ruger Old Armies with manly loads consisting of 45 gr. of authentic Confederate issue Pyrodex RS using the standard rammer. But using one enables me to charge my pistols in 5-6 minutes with people watching and sometimes asking questions. (Charging a percussion pistol is putting in powder, wads-if used, and ball, but not percussion cap, which must be done at the loading table.) Since the cylinder is out of the gun, I can wipe cap residue off the recoil shield and hammer and wipe off the cylinder. It also enables me to load light loads.

Ruger Old Armies were designed before there was Cowboy Action Shooting and hold enough powder to make loads that exceed the SASS maximum of 1000 ft./sec. If carrying one on a hunt in blackpowder season, pulling your Ruger Old Army is faster than reloading your Hawken when an angry Buick is charging, so you want powerful loads. The ram on Ruger Old Armies will only compress a load of about 30 gr. Anything less than that will leave an air space between the ball and the powder resulting in erratic loads. But cylinder-loading stands will compress 15 gr. loads. 15 gr. is generally the minimum volume of powder needed to pass the SASS smoke standard. On the other hand, if you want to compress a full cylinder load for more power for stopping a charging Buick, these cylinder loaders will assist in compressing the powder before loading the ball.

Powder Inc.’s Cylinder Loading Stand

Powder, Inc., 1861 North College Ave., Clarksville, AR 72830, Telephone: US Toll Free: 877-833-1799 Intl: 1-479-705-0005, website: powderinc.com. For several years I’ve been using Powder Inc.’s Cylinder Loading Stand. There have been improvements along the way and current ones work very well. It consists of a steel base with an adjustable plate for the cylinder with removable brass arbor pins. Ruger Old Armies and Remington replicas use the small one. Colts use the large one. A large rod is welded onto the base. This is one of the improvements. Early production used a ¼ screw to hold the rod in place and would work loose. A groove is machined in the top and a cross pin inserted. A rod with a flat end machine into it pivots on the pin. A fitting that fits over the pivoting rod supports a vertical rod with a brass jag screwed into the bottom. The lever raises and lowers this rammer to force oversized balls and bullets into the chamber. Normally I use .457 round lead balls with my Ruger Old Armies (the size recommended in the owners manual), and they leave a thin lead ring on the end of the cylinder when forced in.

Once upon a time I was given a box of very old stock Hornady round balls marked .457 that measured .490. Oops. However, using the cylinder loader, they loaded with little effort. The lead ring was pretty big. I will note that most of us shoot 5-1/2” barreled Ruger Old Armies. Colts with 5-6” barrels and Remingtons with 5” barrels are also popular in Frontiersman. If you load these using the stock rammer, you discover the short barrel also means the loading lever is short, and you lose leverage. So, for shooters not using cylinder-loaders, extensions that fit over the loading lever are popular. SliXprings makes a SliX-Hand for this purpose. (http://www.cowboygunparts.com/loa ding-hand le-C&B-Rev ol ver.html) Non-computer users can order from Desperado Bullets by phone at 509-382-8926.

Things you learn with use

Turn the cylinder in a clockwise direction when charging so the arbor pin doesn’t unscrew. The steel will discolor with time. If you have time to keep it polished like new, you have a lot of time on your hands. It will also flash rust after you shoot Winter Range in the rain. Keeping a light coat of oil on it will help.

Blue Loctite the screws in the base, the arbor pin, and the jag, or they will work loose.

Do not run over it with your SUV. Unless you drive a Smart Car, this will damage the cylinder.
Wonder Wads are inserted and seated. Photo 5 – Then the cylinder is moved to the Cylinder Loader and Wonder Wads are inserted and seated. The rammer is inserted into the “empty” chamber so you load the correct ones. If you’re using American Pioneer Powder or Hodgdon Triple Seven, Wonder Wads are not used, saving about 30-50c per cylinder and one step in loading.

Big Lube Bullets. He makes molds working angles. This helps keep the ram in the ram to clear the cylinder and ball. bushing if you wear yours out. The low as it can be and still allow the lowrange. If you exceed this by pulling lives on. Don’t do that. One Shot Gun Cleaner/Lube and I spray everything with Hornady Smart Car. I ran over one with a Arizona Cowboy Shooters Association and a fan of “Blackpowder for Dummies” tried my pistols at a match and decided to try Frontiersman and with a cylinder mounted on the cylinder pin, align the cylinder with the loading ram. Then, tighten the two cap screws. Vertical adjustment for very short cylinders can be made by adjusting the vertical plunger rod and seating jag.

The arbor is about an inch tall, making you have to learn a technique for putting the cylinder in place and taking it out when finished. If I told you the technique, of course, I would have to kill you. Actually, since there are no videos (yet?) in this now digital magazine, I can’t show you. You have to hold your mouth just right. But if I can figure it out, you’ll figure it out. It’s not hard, just hard to describe.

The loader is supplied with two brass bullet seating jags and two brass cylinder location pins, a .44-.45 cal. jag—used with the Ruger Old Army and Colt Army, a .36 cal. Jag—.365” used with the Navy revolver.

Dick Dastardly adds, “If you need an oddball jag, say so in the notes section of your order, and I’ll make it for no extra charge. Odd size jags ordered separately will cost $10 + S&H.” The Tower of Power Cylinder Loading Stand is $99 + $12 shipping.

Both units work and work very well. Either one will make a Frontiersman’s life easier than any other method of charging your percussion revolvers. I’m glad to see there are two models available. Gawdawful got the T.O.P. unit when Powder Inc. was temporarily out of their unit. It’s nice to have two sources when something is essentially boutique construction for a small market.

Frontiersman is a growing category, though not as fast as it would be if Ruger would make a new batch of Old Armies (Hint, hint). At Winter Range, there were 23 Frontiersmen, the most I’ve encountered at any match in 15 years. Clearly I’ve been writing too many articles about how easy it is. So, if you decide to shoot Frontiersman, don’t get either one of these units. Load those puppies the hard way, on horseback, under fire. And, use only 1990s production Armi San Marco Colt replicas—stock, with stock nipples and full charges. Ignore all of those exhortations to avoid dry firing and dry fire them like crazy. It won’t damage the nipples. Do that the night before END of TRAIL. Yeah, that’s the ticket!

Photo 7 – Then the balls are placed on top of the chambers and the rammer is centered on the first ball.

Photo 8 – Then the balls are seated.

Photo 9 – After loading a cylinder, the chambers have thin lead rings on the tops from compressing oversized balls into the chambers. These rings are wiped off before the cylinder is reinstalled in the frame.

Dick Dastardly’s Tower Of Power Cylinder Loading Stand

Dick Dastardly is the guru of Big Lube Bullets. He makes molds for the popular line of blackpowder bullets with, you guessed it, big lube grooves so they hold a lot of lube. They range from .32 caliber 80 gr. to .45-70 500 gr. bullets and include the EPPUG 150 gr. .45 (which emulates round ball performance in a big lube bullet, eliminating the need for lubed wads), and the 210 gr. DD-ROA mold for Ruger Old Army, Remington New Army, and Colt 1860 Army shooters who want heavier loads than round balls for those charging Buicks. His line includes stainless steel mold handles, ceramic brass cleaning media, mold lube tubes, and more blackpowder oriented items.

Gawdawful, President of the Arizona Cowboy Shooters Association and a fan of “Blackpowder for Dummies” tried my pistols at a match and decided to try Frontiersman.

The bearing platform is adjustable for height. It should be as low as it can be and still allow the ram to clear the cylinder and ball. This helps keep the ram in the working angles.

Ace Hardware sells the brass bushing if you wear yours out. The unit is $63.95 + $10 shipping. Powder Inc. will ship it overseas for a flat $47.95 international shipping and insurance.

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If you have shot Cowboy Action more than twice you know the value of reloading your own ammunition. Reloaded brass goes for $15+ and new ammo is more than twice that now for 50 rounds. Reloading your own, if you have your own brass, will bring that price down to about $4 for the same 50 rounds.

The brass you use is an often overlooked part of the functioning of your gun and your overall shooting experience. Good, smooth brass goes unnoticed as you fire each round downrange. Poor, dirty brass makes it more difficult for your gun to operate smoothly, making every shot a unique experience and adds to your overall total time. The action more than twice.

Now this doesn’t mean your brass has to glisten in the sun and blind the other shooters at the loading table. It can be stained black from excessive firings and still be clean.

We will take this article from one end of the spectrum to the other on how to get your brass ready to reload.

When you get home from the range, you will have a quantity of the little critters that have been retrieved for you by those unsung heroes of the shooting bay, the brass pickers.

The first thing you should do is inspect each piece for splits or cracks. Having passed this test, then turn each piece upside down and give a helping tap on the bench (I use a paper towel to catch the rocks and .22 cases) that hide inside the cases much to the chagrin of the de-capping pin in my de-capping die. Now most dies allow the pin to push up rather than breaking, but the time spent loosening the nut, pushing the pin back down, and retightening the nut is a pain once I get started. So, getting the rocks and those .22 LR cases out of my .38 Spl cases makes it worth the effort. This process also allows you to get rid of the occasional odd case. 357 Magnum brass always seems to slip in along with an occasional .45 Colt.

Now you are ready to start cleaning.

Sand and grit on the outside of the case can damage even your carbide resizing die over time, to mention what it may do to your gun barrel. The sand and dust that adheres to the inside of the case is stuck there due to the lube from the bullet and usually forms a light sand colored coating on the top inside of the case. If you don’t remove it, the next bullet loaded picks up this fine dust/sand and carries it down the barrel when you shoot it.

If you are a minimalist, then you can simply wipe your cases with a cloth lightly treated with alcohol and run a cotton swab of the right caliber into each case, and you are ready to start reloading. If you like your cases a bit cleaner, you can use one of those great little Scotch Bright Green Pads to remove the stain from the outside. Quite frankly, this process is just too darn time consuming for me. The shooters, that are more in the majority, do a bit more in cleaning their cases. Cleaner cases will cost you more money, mainly in equipment to clean them and some sort of media to do the actual cleaning. And, I will not discuss the pros and cons of de-priming prior to cleaning. That is strictly your choice. But to clean the primer pocket, you have to remove the primer, doubling the amount of press time.

The most common way of cleaning cases is with a vibrating tumbler and cleaning media. Where you buy your tumbler is up to you. There are inexpensive ones at places like Harbor Freight to very expensive ones sold by reloading suppliers. The construction of all of them is very similar. A bowl to hold your brass and media mounted to a stand that encases a motor with a weight on one side of the shaft to cause it vibrate like crazy. The design works well until the bearings on the motor fail. Most bearings are non-replaceable. Some, like the Dillon, can be replaced.

Now for the media.

Corn Cob Media – Works great for polishing, but almost useless for cleaning unless you add some sort of cleaning compound.

Ground Walnut – The most common media. (Get the plain. The red rouge used in some media just makes a mess.) You can go to pet supply stores and buy “Lizard Litter,” which is ground walnut shells. Harbor Freight sells two sizes, coarse and fine. The fine doesn’t jam in the primer flash hole as easily.

Ceramic – Works great for cleaning, but will get inside every case and jam themselves so tightly it makes removal impossible. The result is a couple of hundred cases headed for the trash. I will not go into how I discovered this fact, but several hundred perfectly good cases went into the trash.

I really recommend you do your case cleaning outside in an area away from your neighbors and your bedroom. The noise of several hundred cases being vibrated can be objectionable. The dust that is generated is not good for you and makes one hell of a mess after awhile, not to mention the spillage that occurs when you are handling the media either in filling or emptying the bowl and in separating the media from the cases. Media separators can be as simple as a colander stolen from the kitchen or nice fancy ones that you rotate.

Another reason for tumbling outside is the danger of fire. More than one of these tumblers have caught on fire in the middle of the night while running in the garage. Try to tumble while you are awake and can check in with it every now and then. The longer you run the cases, the prettier they will be. You can even add polish to the media to bring out the shine.

After you are done tumbling and separating, you really should inspect the cases again for splits, media jammed in the primer flash hole, and if you are lucky, cleaning of the primer pocket with a hand held tool designed for that purpose.

Now the loading can begin!

If you are really picky, like me, you can go the ultimate cleaning route.

Inspect and de-prime your cases as above and then really clean your brass.

A Thum bler’s 15 lb rotary tumbler is the key to getting brass for reloading that looks like new both inside and out.
Thumblers Model B rotary tumblers will set you back about $175 depending on where you purchase it. You will also need a five-pound bag of stainless steel pins from a supplier as the media to put inside the tumblers. A bag goes for about $45.

You will also need some Original Lemi Shine and some Liquid Dawn. Both are available at your local supermarket.

You can fill the tumblers about half full or less with brass. Add the five pounds of stainless steel pins. Cover the brass and pins with water and then add a quarter teaspoon of Lemi Shine and a quarter teaspoon of Liquid Dawn. Put the cover on the tumblers and let the magic begin.

The brass will look like it just came from the factory. It will be cleaned on the outside and the inside, and the primer pocket will be almost spotless.

Now you have several hundred very wet cases.

Use your media separator to separate the stainless pins and water from your cases. I recommend the RCBS case separator for this, as it is covered, and in just a few turns of the handle in each direction removes almost 100% of the little pins from the brass.

I say almost because there will be a few of those pesky pins that manage to pair up and wedge themselves into the flash hole. We will deal with these few cases when they are dry.

You can simply spread the cases out on a towel and let them air dry, but this will leave water spots on your brass. What I do is put the damp brass in the vibrating tumbler, add the corn cob or walnut media and, if you wish, a little polish, and tumble till dry. Drying time is dependent on temperature. When dry, inspect the cases for splits, and media in the flash hole. If any of the stainless pins get jammed in the flash hole, I use a wooden dowel to push on either one end or the other to expel them from where they are jammed. A needle nose pliers is the standby tool for when they don’t come all the way out.

By the way. You Holy Black Shooters can now have pretty brass, too! 

Note the carbon in primer pockets and how dark they are on the inside. We are about to fix this problem.

After about two hours of tumbling your results should look like this.

The end results are truly spectacular!
It is 1890, while driving Texas beef through the Oklahoma Territory, we decide to stop and graze the herd for two nights. The trail boss leads us all into Guthrie, Oklahoma in order for us to visit the tents, socialize, and restock the chuck wagon. I am sitting in the Reeves Brothers Gambling Hall, the first real building in Guthrie, playing stud-horse poker. Everyone was still on edge since the old gypsy shoot-out six months earlier. It was common practice for cowboys to be looking for a good time while still trying to hold off the blur caused by old whiskey and friendly women. The Reeves Brothers were known for taking full advantage of the cowboys coming off the trail. You were always their best friend as long as your poker had coins in it to spend at the tables.

I had slipped into a light-headed daze, making it hard to count the symbols on the cards. Was that card an eight or a ten? In my mind I needed to count the pips one more time to make sure. Someone should put numbers on these cards, so we don’t always have to count the diamonds or hearts. Then all of a sudden, at a quarter past midnight, it happened. Someone yelled, “You are a dirty cheat, Shady Mike!” and two loud shots rang out making my left ear ring for the rest of the night. I then grabbed for the floor to get out of the way and lay there for some time trying to determine what had happened. What kind of gun was that anyway? It came out of a no-named gambler’s pocket. It was a .41 caliber rimfire derringer!

As graceful as possible, I re-grouped myself, getting up and trying to straighten my spurs that had come loose while I was eating floor. I asked another cowboy what had happened, and he said no worry it was only a SASS Speed Match and not a real gunfight. It seemed the entire event was only a dream in my cowboy mind.

But let’s travel back to mid-19th century gun makers and see how it all began. Henry Derringer started the concept with the use of a pocket pistol mostly in .41 cal short rimfire. From this simple beginning, his gun shop expanded and ended with production of thousands of derringers, many larger than you might think. In, 1865, the coward John Wilkes Booth used a derringer to shoot President Lincoln, giving this firearm type serious unwanted attention. Oddly enough it was rumored Lincoln owned a pair of derringers and other political candidates carried one or two for their own protection.

As noted by antique firearm experts, L. D. Eberhart and R. L. Wilson, the most recognizable derringer quickly became the Remington Over & Under Derringer, a.k.a. Double Derringer. These guns were widely produced from 1866 to 1935. The production estimate exceeded 150,000 pistols in the .41 rimfire caliber. Many of today’s derringers are copies of this design. In 1910, the Remington Double Derringer in .41 rimfire was sold for $5 by catalog.

The derringer and pocket pistols used at SASS matches are copies, clones, or real antique firearms made famous by gamblers, gents, and storekeepers in the early and Old West. Our firearm experts, R. L. Wilson and L. D. Eberhart share their findings in a two volume set entitled The Derringer in America, Volume I and II. These two volumes share with the reader the facts and design problems experienced by the many inventors who designed derringers and pocket pistols.

In SASS lingo, a Derringer is defined as an external hammer, fixed sight, breech loading or percussion ignition, small frame pre-1900 design firearm, having one to four barrels up to three and one-half inches long. Derringers must be .22 caliber or larger. The Remington style over/under barrel configuration and the Sharps four-barreled Pepperbox are typical SASS–legal Derringers. However, .22 caliber magnum ammunition may not be used.

So look around and find a good one and some ammo that will help you hit the target twice in two seconds. This side match offers you the shortest Cowboy Action stage with a chair. It only takes four bullets and two seconds to compete. Cowboy Up!

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**SASS Speed Matches**

*By Boss T, SASS #8147*

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**DERRINGER**

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In the previous articles of this series I explained what Stage Point Scoring was, how the points were awarded based on the shooter’s performance, and how automated scoring systems used them. In this article I will discuss how Stage Point scoring compares with other scoring systems, such as rank points and total time.

All scoring systems are “fair” in the sense all the competitors are scored using the same system at an event. Different scoring systems put more emphasis on one area or another. Some systems emphasize speed, others accuracy, and others consistency. The scoring system chosen depends mostly on what the sponsoring organization thinks is the most important factor. Cowboy Action Shooting™ has evolved over the years from a more accuracy emphasized sport to a more speed oriented sport. As time moves on, it may change again. SASS competitions tend to be more family oriented and friendlier than those of other organizations. There are certainly those within SASS that are extremely interested in finishing as high in the standings as possible, but many others just want to do well and see how they compare at the level they are comfortable shooting. For those who are very competitive, the scoring system in use is important. To many others, it is insignificant. SASS allows a number of scoring systems to be used at local matches, including club annual matches and State Championships.

In a broad sense, Total Time scoring rewards speed, and Rank Point scoring rewards consistency. Stage Point scoring is in between, but the results tend to be much closer to Total Time than Rank Points. The arguments for and mostly against Rank Point scoring are well known. SASS courses of fire have evolved from widely varying in time (from 20 seconds to 2 minutes) to today’s more common times, which vary only a few seconds from the slowest to the fastest. Because of that change, Rank Point scoring has lost a lot of its support. Total time scoring also has problems when used in a format that allows for things like Did Not Finish and Stage Disqualifications.

Stage point scoring does away with many of the problems seen with both systems. It also allows for the “mystery” of who won, so the Awards Ceremonies are more fun and interesting. Another big plus of Stage Point scoring is that it is scored within Category. That is statistically impractical with Rank Points and not normally done with Total Time. One of the glaring problems with both Rank Points and Total Time occurs when there is a DNF or a SDQ. In both scoring systems the shooter is given an arbitrary time that is used to determine their placement, and that affects every other shooter at the match. Since the shooter did NOT actually earn a time, this skews the results. In Stage Point scoring, the shooter receives ZERO Stage Points for the stage, and that doesn’t affect other shooters’ results.

While all three scoring systems discussed (Rank Points, Total Time, and Stage Points) are different at a large match, they provide surprisingly similar results. At 2013 END of TRAIL, for example, all three systems agreed on every 1st placement in category except two. In both of those cases Total Time and Stage Points agreed. Of the 32 categories at that END of TRAIL, the top 5 placements in 22 of the categories were identical with all three scoring systems. In the other 10 categories, the differences between the three scoring systems showed a preference for alignment between Total Time and Stage Points, but it was not significant. The biggest differences in the scoring systems were in the Top Overall Results. The Top Five Overall were in agreement between Total Time and Stage Points. The Rank Point results were considerably different.

In conclusion, Stage Point scoring provides a number of benefits. The most obvious advantage is that Stage Points allows for accurate scoring WITHIN category. It resolves the problem of arbitrary times assigned for SDQ’s and DNF’s. It rewards speed, but provides extra points for stages that are more difficult. It also keeps some of the “mystery” in the Awards Ceremony.
It seems almost everyone has heard of William Frederick Cody, or knows of the character “Buffalo Bill” Cody, while very few have heard of William “Billy” Dixon. If William Frederick Cody hadn’t been the grandiose self-promoter that he was and if he hadn’t created “Buffalo Bill” Cody, a generation of Americans might have grown up celebrating William “Billy” Dixon, who arguably had a more interesting “real life” story to celebrate than did Bill Cody.

Dixon was born into poverty in Ohio County, Virginia (now West Virginia) on September 25th 1850. Dixon was orphaned at the age of 12, and he was sent to live with an uncle in Missouri. Two years later he took a job working as a woodcutter along the Missouri River. Like Bill Cody, Dixon was working for a freight contractor in Kansas as a bullwhacker and muleskinner before he turned 15.

In 1866, while working on a farm near Leavenworth, Kansas, Bill Dixon attended school and was exposed briefly to the only formal schooling he would know in his life. As 1866 became 1867 Dixon resumed working for the Kansas freight contractor, but by November 1869 he was hunting and trapping on the tractor, but by November 1869 he was working for the Kansas freight contractor and later established a camp and supply post near the South Canadian River about a mile and a half from the remains of the Adobe Walls trading post. Adobe Walls had been first founded in 1845, but destroyed in 1848 by its founders in the face of repeated Indian attacks.

The new Adobe Walls complex Bill Dixon helped to establish quickly grew and soon included two general stores, a saloon, a corral, and a blacksmith shop, all of which served 200 to 300 buffalo hunters who roamed the area. However, the Indians in the area saw the trading post and the buffalo hunting the post encouraged as a direct threat to their way of life.

On June 27th 1874, a combined force of up to 700 Comanche, Cheyenne, Kiowa, and Arapaho warriors attacked the buffalo hunter’s camp at Adobe Walls. 28 men and 1 woman took refuge in the settlement’s saloon and two general stores, (Leonard & Meyers and Charles Rath & Company). Dixon was among those inside the saloon when the attack began. It was from the saloon, on the second day of the fight, that William “Billy” Dixon stepped into the realm of legend. Dixon, already renowned as a crack shot, took aim with a .50 caliber Sharps rifle he borrowed from saloon owner, Jim Hanrahan, and cleanly dropped a warrior from atop his horse. Over the next five days more than a hundred buffalo hunters manned the defenses at Adobe Walls, convincing the 700 Comanche, Cheyenne, Kiowa, and Arapaho warriors to abandon the fight and leave.

A survey team from the US Army measured the shot at 1,538 yards, or nine-tenths of a mile. For the rest of his life, Dixon never claimed the shot was anything other than a lucky one, and in his memoirs he doesn’t devote even a full paragraph to “the shot,” although Dixon’s shot quickly became known as “the shot of the Century.”

Shortly after the fight at Adobe Walls, Dixon signed on as a scout for the Army. While carrying dispatches in August, 1874, Dixon, Army Scout Amos Chapman, and four troopers from the 6th Cavalry Regiment were surrounded and besieged by a large combined band of Comanche and Kiowa Indians. Dixon and his companions took refuge in a buffalo wallow and held the Indians at bay for three days. The Indians broke off the fight as a column of the 8th Cavalry arrived, allowing Dixon and his companions to survive. Each of the six men in the detail was hit at least once by gunfire and one man was killed. The dead man was Army Private George W. Smith who had taken charge of the horses. Smith fell with what proved to be a fatal wound as a bullet cut through his lungs. The horses then stampeded, carrying with them the men’s haversacks, canteens, coats, and blankets.

Civilian Scouts Dixon, Amos Chapman and the Army personnel in the detail, Sergeant Z. T. Woodhall and Privates Peter Rath, John Harrington, and George W. Smith, were awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor. In 1872 Bill Cody was also awarded his Medal of Honor for “gallantry in action” while serving as a civilian scout for the 3rd Cavalry Regiment.

Congress became concerned the Medal of Honor was being given for acts that fell short of “gallantry in action.” Congress appointed a board of five retired officers to investigate the validity of all the Medals that had been awarded. The board eventually rescinded 911 Medals of Honor for “acts that fell short of ‘gallantry in action.’” Congress appointed a board of five retired officers to investigate the validity of all the Medals that had been awarded. The board eventually rescinded 911 Medals of Honor for “acts that fell short of ‘gallantry in action.’”
William 'Billy' Dixon
(Continued from previous page)

Honour, most of them awarded during the Civil War. Included in the medals that were revoked were the medals for the 864 members of the Civil War's 27th Regiment of the Maine Infantry (who had been awarded the Medals for simply re-enlisting), the 29 members of President Lincoln's funeral guard, one Civil War civilian contract surgeon, 12 men who were awarded the Medal of Honor even though their actions did not fit the guidelines established for appropriate cause, and five civilian scouts. When he was notified of the decision to rescind his Medal of Honor, Dixon was among those who refused to surrender their medals.

In 1977 Congress formally reinstated the Medal of Honor for the Civil War civilian contract surgeon, Mary Edwards, from Maine. The Medals of Honor for Dixon, Chapman, and Cody and the two other civilian scouts were reinstated in 1989.

Two months after the fight at the buffalo wallow, Dixon was guiding Lieutenant Francis Baldwin along the eastern edge of the Llano Estacado, when Baldwin led a charge against the village of Cheyenne chief Grey Beard on November 8th, 1874. Grey Beard's band was so surprised by Baldwin's charge they abandoned the village and left most of their property intact. Riding through the deserted camp, Dixon noticed movement in a pile of buffalo hides and was astonished to find Julia and Nancy German, both emaciated and near starvation, but alive. The two rescued girls were soon handed over to Lieutenant Francis Baldwin commanding officer, Major Nelson Miles. Miles then placed Julia and Nancy German in the care of his unit's Army surgeon.

When he later wrote his autobiography Dixon described how hardened scouts and soldiers turned aside to hide their emotions as 7-year-old Julia and 5-year-old Nancy German told their story amid repeated tears.

Julia and Nancy German's father, John, was a Georgian who had fought for the Confederacy during the Civil War, but had returned to his Georgia farm after the war only to find it devastated. In 1870 German had decided to head for a new life in Kansas when they were attacked by the band of scouts and soldiers. When he was notified of the decision to rescind his Medal of Honor, Dixon was among those who refused to surrender their medals.

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In August of 1874 John German and his family were camped along the stagecoach trail a day outside Fort Wallace in western Kansas when they were attacked by a war party of Cheyenne Indians led by chief Medicine Water. John German, his wife Lydia, their 18-year-old son Stephen, and daughters 20-year-old Rebecca Jane and 23-year-old Joanna were killed and scalped while daughters 7-year-old Julia, 5-year-old Nancy, 17-year-old Catherine, and 12-year-old Sophia were abducted.

While the four German girls were in the hands of Medicine Water, they were subjected to exposure, malnutrition, and instances of gang rape. Eventually Julia and Nancy were traded to Grey Beard's band of Cheyenne, who for the most part ignored and neglected the two.

After Dixon recovered Julia and Nancy German, the Army sent "friendly" Kiowa who were allied to the Army in search of Catherine and Sophia German. The two teenaged girls were found near the New Mexico border. When the Kiowa made it clear peace depended on the safety of Catherine and Sophia German, the treatment of Catherine and Sophia improved. Catherine and Sophia were released in March of 1875 and reunited with their younger sisters at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Eventually, all four girls married and settled in Kansas, Colorado, and California.

Dixon remained with the Army as a scout through the 1870s, but in 1883 he returned to civilian life settling in Hutchinson County, Texas, where he worked on the Turkey Track Ranch. He built a home near Abilene, Kansa in 1883 and returned to Texas and fell ill with a band of rustlers. Pat Garrett was hired to stop the thievery. In 1884, Pat's posse trapped the rustlers at their hideout. A firefight flared. One outlaw was killed and three lawmen were wounded. Dan Bogan escaped.

In 1886, Dan was running roughshod in Lusk, Wyoming. By then he had killed at least three men. Constable Charlie Gunn, a former Texas Ranger and noted gunfighter, would not be intimidated. Charlie had rebuked Dan several times and finally threatened to arrest him. Bogan hated Gunn, and when the lawmen entered Waters Saloon on January 15, 1887, Brogan was waiting with his gun hidden behind his back. Dan's pistol flashed and Charlie fell, but drew his own six-gun before he hit the floor. Bogan then ran over and shot the Constable point blank in the head, killing him instantly. Bogan was arrested and charged with murder. In September, he was convicted and sentenced to hang. In October he escaped. Charlie Siringo took up the chase, which led him to Utah, New Mexico, Mexico, and New Orleans. Rumors had the fugitive in Argentina. But, the outlaw had vanished. The last word heard was that Dan Bogan was living under an assumed name and operating a small family ranch somewhere in Texas, in 1931.
A couple weeks ago, The Missus and I ventured over to Scottsdale to attend a Book Signing by noted Hollywood screenwriter, Robert Knott. The event featured Mr. Knott, but most of those attending were probably hoping to meet a couple fictional Wild West characters—Marshal Virgil Cole and Deputy Marshal Everett Hitch.

Now, that would be a tall order for Robert Knott to wave his magic pencil and produce this dangerous duo. But, that’s exactly what he did (not that evening, but several months earlier).

Let’s start at the beginning. Virgil and Everett were originally created by that incredibly prolific novelist, Robert B. Parker, in his remarkable best seller *Appaloosa* back in 2005. This great story caught the attention of Movietown favorite, Ed Harris, who determined it would make a fine flick. He not only wanted to make the film with himself portraying Marshal Cole, he also wanted to direct it!

Before any story, no matter how great, gets made into a film, however, it has to be turned into a script. This job was turned over to one of Mr. Harris’ creative colleagues, screenwriter Robert Knott. Mr. Knott sat down with Messrs. Harris and Parker, and the movie version of *Appaloosa* came to life in 2008. Mr. Parker couldn’t have been more pleased with the results. He said he was actually envious of the way Bob Knott recognized all the nuances of the original story, including the way Cole and Hitch communicated with one another, and how
he was able to turn them into the stuff that hits our hot buttons when we go to the movies.

With that great *Appaloosa* script in hand, Ed Harris with Viggo Mortensen as Everett Hitch and Jeremy Irons as their nemesis Randall Bragg and a fine supporting cast were able to give all us cowfolk one of the best Westerns to come along in years. “It was Hollywood Magic” as they say.

Robert Parker went on to writing more of his outstanding novels, including three more featuring Virgil Cole and Everett Hitch, and Robert Knott continued writing superior screenplays.

Then in 2010, Robert B. Parker rode off into that great sunset in the sky. Was this the end of Cole and Hitch?

Fortunately, for us, NO! Mr. Parker’s estate were so pleased with the fine job Robert Knott had done with *Appaloosa* they urged him to “pick up the baton” and continue the saga of our two heroes by creating new Cole and Hitch novels.

And, that brings us back to the Book Signing. Mr. Knott was in town to introduce his latest Cole/Hitch novel, *Robert B. Parker’s Bull River*. It’s a genuine page-burner. I read it in two evenings … all 340 pages of it. It has everything you could ever want in a great western novel. I highly recommend it.

Now, to get to the story itself, I’m going to lift the copy from the book’s dust jacket to describe the action:

“After hunting down the notorious desperado, Alejandro Vasquez, Territorial Marshal Virgil Cole and Deputy Everett Hitch return him to San Cristobal to stand trial. No sooner do they remand him into custody than a major bank robbery occurs, and the lawmen find themselves tasked with another job: investigating the robbery of the Comstock Bank, recovering the loot, and bringing the criminals to justice.

But when their primary suspect is found severely beaten outside a high-class brothel and turns out to be using a false identity to escape a torrid past, it is Alejandro who becomes the key to their investigation. Cole and Hitch are soon on the trail of the money, two calculating brothers, and the daughter of St. Louis’s most prominent millionaire, in a Cain and Able story that brings revenge to a whole new level.”

Suffice to say, this is just the kind of story all us cowboy wannabes are sure to favor. In fact, I liked it so much, I’m going to start reading Mr. Knott’s first Cole/Hitch novel, *Robert B. Parker’s Ironhorse*, so I can write it up for the next Cowgirl Chronicle. Look for it!
The question before the House is one of awful moment to this country. For my own part, I consider it as nothing less than a question of freedom or slavery; and in proportion to the magnitude of the subject ought to be the freedom of the debate...I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

With passion and tears, Patrick Henry addressed the First Continental Congress. He was calling the gentlemen of the Congress and a new nation to war. This war was to fight against a corrupt government and against tyranny. He fervently believed in freedom, liberty, and responsibility. He was the same man who refused to sign the Constitution because it lacked a Bill of Rights. In 1787, the Bill of Rights was added to the Constitution. All of the amendments proclaimed freedom, yet only one protected this freedom. The Second Amendment reads, “A well regulated Militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear Arms, shall not be infringed.” This amendment has two very special elements in it. The first is that a militia is necessary to the security of a free state. The second is that it is a right of the people to bear arms. We shall examine these two concepts and then see the impact they have on America.

As a teenager, it is common when you meet someone for them to ask you about your hobbies. If I say I am a Cowboy Action Shooter they give me a blank stare, and then ask, “So, do you shoot people?” It is our society’s automatic reaction to think negatively about guns. A principle which has been lost to our society is that force is necessary for freedom. Theodore Roosevelt expressed it the best when he said, “Speak softly and carry a big stick; you will go far.”

Man naturally requires one of two things to obey - discipline, or an incentive. Over the years we have figured out it is difficult to discipline a government because elections and petitions only happen so often. So, for our government to obey the people they need an incentive. The incentive the Second Amendment provides is you must obey the people because they have the power to secure a free state. Guns and people who have the knowledge of how to responsibly use them are the guardians of liberty. As Michael Wiechman said, “A man with a gun is a citizen; a man without a gun is a subject. Our forefathers knew this to be true...why do so many of us question their wisdom?” This is proven in the Jefferson Papers, when Thomas Jefferson wrote, “No free man shall ever be debarred the use of arms.”

Our government, no matter how corrupt it becomes, cannot take away our basic rights as long as we can defend ourselves. It is good for the government to fear the people! Gun owners are not a threat, but a power. They are a power that insists on responsibility of our leaders, but also of nations around the world. In 1942, Isoroku Yamamoto, the Japanese Commander-in-Chief during World War II, said, “You cannot invade the mainland United States. There would be a rifle behind each blade of grass.” Americans are internationally recognized to be powerful because we can protect ourselves. The security and freedom we as a nation enjoy is a result of our Second Amendment right.

But what does it mean for the people of the United States to have a right to bear arms? It means we have freedom, and security. Just like “we the people” have the right to speak freely, to vote, or to exercise our freedom of religion, we need to feel confident if we take advantage of these liberties, the power of the state will not be directed against us. It allows us to defend ourselves against individual evils, and it gives us independence from the government.

Freedom cannot exist without law and order. The ideal government would give us the maximum amount of freedom without harming others’ human rights of life, liberty, and property. The only problem with a utopian form of government is men are inherently evil. There will always be bad guys and evil doers trying to harm the innocent. Therefore having the ability to defend yourself against such evils is extremely convenient.

The Second Amendment has been extended in some states to be utilized in the Castle Doctrine law. This basically allows an individual to be able to protect themselves.

(Continued on page 57)
Not many people I know would look forward to dressing up in pre-1900 clothing on an 80+ degree day in the middle of summer and spending four uninterrupted hours with their family. Yet that has been what I do every summer for eight years from 4th grade to senior year. After this summer, I do not know just how much time I will be able to spend shooting with my family because I will be attending Central Michigan University in the fall of 2013 to pursue a degree in Special Education. I want to be a special education teacher because my brother, Soaring Red Hawk, SASS #93843, has autism. Because of this, I was exposed from an early age, not only to autism, but to other learning disabilities as well. I found helping them was not only something at which I was good, but something I love to do and hope to make my career.

I first learned to shoot when I was seven years old. After a continued process of learning, my father, Nevada Gambler, SASS #10225, felt I was ready at nine to start Cowboy Action Shooting™. Shooting is a tradition which our family has participated for over 100 years. It was done for sport, for food, for defending our home, and, in some cases, our country. Like my ancestors before me, I became enamored with shooting; and over time, it’s only become more addicting.

My grandfather, also named Creed Blankenship, was a sharpshooter during World War II, and probably the best marksman in our family. He passed away in 2008 after living with us his last four years. Now five years later, I have received my Expert Marksman certification in the NRA Junior Rifle program, following in my family’s tradition of marksmanship. As proud as I am of that, I know my grandfather is looking down on me from heaven, and I think he’s even prouder of me.

So why is the Second Amendment important to me? Because it gives our family a common ground that brings us together. All four of us participate in Cowboy Action Shooting™, made possible by the Second Amendment. Without it, I can say with near-certainty my family would not spend nearly as much time together as we do now.

To many people, the Second Amendment means things like having the right to defend yourself, participate in shooting sports, and keeping the government in check. It means those very same things to me, too, but it also symbolizes something our family will always have in common with each other, no matter how much we change with time.

By Apache Wolf, SASS #65272
NRA Life #181336227

Apache Wolf, SASS #65272 – MI

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Are you gonna pull those pistols or whistle Dixie?” I say, while waiting for the final buzzer of this shoot. I realize I am one stage away from a clean match, which gives me a feeling of satisfaction at the many hours of practice finally paying off in the end. Some may see shooting as a hobby, but I see it as a way of life, because it has helped me develop traits to become a better person. This is why I believe everyone needs to be a successful shooter, as it instills knowledge and builds experience, both which carry beyond the firing line at the shooting range.

To be a successful shooter, one must be aware of the political environment surrounding guns today. Currently, I am able to enjoy the sport of shooting and attend Cowboy Action Shooting events. However, the political environment seems as if it is moving towards limiting or even taking away guns totally from legal gun owners. Furthermore, politics are making it harder to enjoy shooting sports because of states like New York having extremely high taxes on ammunition and background checks just to buy the ammunition. Bans on assault style weapons with detachable magazines are also being proposed, which limits law abiding citizens who enjoy that form of shooting. If the political movement succeeds in this area, what will be the next firearm they will try to ban? Therefore, in order to be a successful shooter and be able to have a firearm to shoot with, one must be an active voter for candidates who are pro-gun and support organizations like the NRA.

Defending the Constitution and its Amendments as well as defending oneself are also reasons why everyone needs to be a successful shooter. When our forefathers were drafting the Constitution, they grew up using guns for hunting, protecting their families, and establishing a new country. With the writing of the Second Amendment, they gave us the means to defend ourselves as they did, and thus, we now have an obligation as legal gun owners to defend the rights of the Second Amendment. The skills I have learned in this sport enable me to protect myself in the event someone forcibly enters my home with the intent to harm me or my family. I also think the outcome of the terrible shootings that have occurred at malls, movie theaters, and schools would have been different if some of the victims had been carrying legally concealed weapons to defend themselves. This is why I eventually plan to obtain a concealed gun permit.

Self-discipline is developed through the sport of shooting, and is another valuable benefit. Discipline is gained through gun safety because one must learn to look beyond the target, especially when hunting. For instance, when I am deer hunting, it is important I know in which direction the roads and houses are located so as not to shoot toward people or property. Some of the first rules I learned in gun safety were to never point a gun at anyone, including myself, and to treat every gun as if it is loaded. These rules really hit home with me this year when a friend was fatally shot by pointing a revolver toward himself he thought was unloaded.

Self-discipline is also reinforced through shooting by dedicating time to perform proper maintenance on one’s guns. For example, I have to make sure my guns are cleaned and in proper working condition after shooting so they will be ready for the next time they are needed. Addition-

(Continued on next page)
Why Everyone Needs To Be A Successful Shooter ...

(Continued from previous page)
ally, to be successful in a sport, one must be self-disciplined to set aside time to practice. This includes shooting, and I spend hours practicing firing and transitioning between the guns in order to improve my skills to compete in Cowboy Action Shooting. Gun safety, gun maintenance, and practice teach self-discipline, and this self-discipline can be applied to everyday life from checking fluid levels on vehicles, studying, and following rules and safety procedures in the work place.

In summation, knowledge and experience gained from shooting carry beyond the firing line at the shooting range; to keep the shooting sports alive, people must be aware of the political environment surrounding guns to ensure they can maintain the right to be a successful shooter; and, furthermore, everyone should have the means to defend himself as well as the Constitution and its Amendments. Safety, maintenance, and practice teach self-discipline, and this can be applied to everyday life. These are all reasons why everyone needs to be a successful shooter.

So as I restage my rifle and think ahead about the continuous Nevada sweep with my pistols, I realize Cowboy Action Shooting has taught me how to look ahead at what comes next in life and not just focus on the goal that is right in front of me.

The reason the Second Amendment is important to me is because I believe it is the backbone of American rights. If we do not have the ability to give our politicians and the government incentives to listen to us, our security and freedom will be lost. In 1775, Patrick Henry asked, “What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!”

Mary-Von, SASS #69455
Cowgirl Angel

By Fletch O’Dubois, SASS #14224

Springboro, OH – Mary-Von (aka Mary Y. Buehrle) SASS #69465, passed away June 2, 2013. Her life and work touched many people far and near. She is survived by her loving husband, No Name Cowboy; sister, Nancy Berg; and brother, Bill Lowder. Mary served as the elected Clerk of Madison Twp., Ohio, from 1989 through 1997 where she was commissioned with closing the books and shutting the township down.

When cowgirls pass away, it can be a shock to the community because their life and work touched so many people. Mary dedicated her life to her family, country, community, and friends. She supported many groups, including Special Olympics, Wounded Warriors Project, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Vietnam Vets, and many others. Mary supported the College of the Cumberlands in Williamsburg, KY, helping many underprivileged mountain students obtain a college education.

Mary was a life member of the National Rifle Association and the Single Action Shooting Society, as well as a member of the Ohio Gun Collectors Association and the Big Iron Rangers of Middletown, Ohio. Mary-Von loved the shooting sports and traveled with her pard, No Name Cowboy, to Cowboy Action Shooting™ matches from Mule Camp, to many Regionals and State Championships. She shot her trusty .45s and won numerous awards.

When not competing, she and No Name were partners in the No Name Cowboy Artisan Beef Jerky family store where she helped make and sell their infamous beef jerky and was instrumental in developing her “Me and My Pal” pet Beef Bits. Mary-Von loved going to church, being outdoors, gardening, reading, music, arranging dried flowers, painting, and designing wedding gowns. Mass and burial was at St. Francis of the Assisi Catholic Church, Centerville Ohio, on Tuesday, June 11.

Cowboys and angels, leather and lace
Salt of the earth meets heavenly grace
Cowboys and angels, tested and tried
It's a long way to heaven
And one hell of a ride
It's a long way to heaven
And one hell of a ride
— Garth Brooks

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HORSE SENSE

By Talon, SASS #985

My horse and I under the star lit sky
Sauntered along home on the trail
The trusty bay had worked hard all day
She'd performed her jobs without fail
Now the brain of a horse never strains much of course
It’s interests are simple and few
It will stop to inspect a common insect
Or run from a lizard that’s blue
The evening was calm I’d no cause for alarm
I thought the day soon to be done

Half asleep while I dozed, a bug flew up her nose,
She bolted as shot from a gun
My hat flew away my arms started to flay
We crashed through the trees like a train
My hands dropped the rein the stirrup came free
Then my boot was removed by a tree.
I awoke under her nose as she stood on my toes
When she suddenly sneezed out the itch
Then my trusty bay looking at me seemed to say
What’s the holdup lets get out of this ditch.

Wisdom

Submitted by Griff, SASS #93

One evening an old Cherokee told his grandson about a battle that goes on inside people.
He said, “My son, the battle is between two ‘wolves’ inside us all. One is Evil. It is anger, envy, jealousy, sorrow, regret, greed, arrogance, selfishness, guilt, resentment, inferiority, lies, false pride, superiority, and ego. The other is Good. It is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, humility, kindness, benevolence, empathy, generosity, truth, compassion and faith.”
The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather: “Which wolf wins?”
The old Cherokee simply replied, “The one you feed.”
I could not believe my luck. Mom and Dad had spent the day shoveling out from beneath a foot of snow enveloping our simple house in Bethpage, Long Island. It was well after dinner, and they were completely zoned on the couch before the idly playing TV. I had to get to college before I**

and Rapid Eye Movement, and did learn about Stage Four Sleep that Mom and Dad were out for at least a couple of hours. I was finally going to get to watch all of Gunsmoke and Have Gun Will Travel just by being quiet and turning the volume down, because at that time they were shown back-to-back on CBS.

Up to now, I had barely seen the draw down at the beginning of Gunsmoke and the Paladin pose and verse at the start of Have Gun. I got as far as I got mostly out of stalling, whining, and getting up out of bed for a drink of water. It was boss, but I was too young to stay up that late because we had to go to Mass next morning. It was enough in and of itself to turn a kid Unitarian from Catholic, especially the next Monday at Pine Avenue Grammar School when even the nim-rod kids would talk about it over PB and J or Bologna and cheese and Twinkies at the cafeteria. Cocky-dooey I didn’t even have ice cream money most of the time and just had to sit there because I had never seen complete episodes ...

I told you that part so I could tell you this.

When we came back to Connecticut from Pittsburgh in 2011 my son hooked our brand new flat screen TV to the Apple TV box with its cute little remote, and I realized I was as baffled at sixty five as I was at seven about important things in life like gaining secretary knowledge of the West we had as kids in the fifties. The media was re-writing the scripts from popular ignorance. God, I hate dusters and trench coats!

I’d rather die than watch either of the recent Lone Ranger fiascos, or waste my time on zombies or vampires or cowboys versus aliens walking around the flat screen, and have little use for Hell on Wheels, so I thought it a good idea to re-write a few endings to certain scenes of older movies that would fit in to today’s Twenty First Century Mentality. Maybe I could suggest re-makes before they happened in spite of my feeble mind. I judge this to be of enormous social value because the media is running out of ideas so fast they have to re-make more and more older movies and are so loaded with special effects as to forego story and give you a headache with rapidly changing camera angles.

I don’t pretend to be that creative as to write better endings. Rather, these might be what a generally weak minded Media, slanted as they are and alternating between foolish liberalism and unfettered and unnecessary violence, might enact if there are ever any re-makes for the below shows and movies.

Gunsmoke Opening—I used to joke with my wife when we bought and watched the boxed DVD set ... “Matt got that guy AGAIN! He never misses!” ... the irony of it all being that the bad guy he shoots is Arvo Ojala. Arvo made all those slick gunbelts in the fifties and taught James Arness how to draw and shoot. My God ... Arvo took a dive ...

So, here’s the new scene if they ever re-make it, hopefully without Johnny Depp as Chester. They draw, and Matt takes it in the shoulder. Slow motion. Arvo advances and they both empty their guns. Matt is hit again; Arvo gets it in the leg and the shoulder (mostly because everybody in a western who gets shot in the shoulder can still function and survive without shock or trauma), and Arvo gets one more hit knocking Matt down. As he cocks his gun and points it at Matt’s head, a sudden shotgun blast from the...
Some of us think The Searchers was the best western ever made.

side takes him back to the two yard line in an aerobatic stunt. Kitty is standing there with a smoking 12 gauge. Go to credits, written in script for the woman audience the sponsors hope to sell to with this scene.

Paladin’s Pose—I really don’t have an alternative to this, but I’d give my friend Tom Payne’s right arm just to see some out takes. I wonder if the gun ever went off with its “one ounce trigger pull” ... that some Hollywood writer thought would be slick ...

Open Range—Recall how action packed and realistic looking that gunfight was, especially where Kevin Costner drills the cocky bad guy gunslinger to kick it off. Recall also how many shots were fired and how many gun-in-competent civilians behaved like gun incompetent civilians in one of the best action scenes ever written. Unfortunately, it is lacking in common sense, so here is how it head into a different solar system.

The Searchers—You want an iconic image of John Wayne? There he is riding hard through the bad guy First Americans Village (sorry, but I can’t bring myself to call them Native Americans. They weren’t Native, just here First) blasting away and pulling off Scar’s scalp before re-uniting with Natalie Wood by rescuing her instead of shooting her too. The more practical ending to this one has John Wayne, Jeffrey Hunter, and Ward Bond walking into the camp under a flag of truce. There are continuous close ups of their sweaty noses and eyes, and some good ear-irritating foreign music. Yup, you could almost smell the gross stogeys they all have. They approach Scar and John Wayne says, “Now listen Pilgrim and listen tight” ... (How do you listen tight? I could never figure that out, and I can’t even wiggle my ears, let alone move them to demonstrate what tight ought to be. Anyway, Duke continues) ... “You and this bunch you call warriors have been parked here in Monument Valley for a week now, and, in case you haven’t noticed, there isn’t a drop of water within a hunnerd miles. You give us Baby Sister and yore guns, and we give you a hunnerd gallons of Poland Springs and some free passes to the casinos in Vegas, and we call it a day.”

Scar gives up his guns and Natalie Wood, gets the water, and wins enough money in the casino to buy it and out do the casino in Uncasville, Connecticut.

The Long Riders Northfield Shootout—Thank you Carradines, Keaches, and Guests for making a really good movie, like the ones above. You watch this one and you get the idea of how badly shot up the James-Younger Gang was. Only thing is ... could you get rid of the distorted horse whinneys with the annoying whistling tones everytime somebody got hit? Someday I am likely to need a hearing aid, and I don’t want it bursting because I watched the movie. One more thing ... could you lose the slow motion and shorten the scene? By the time it gets started I am usually dozing on the couch. I missed both the George Foreman knockout of Michael Moorer and Buster Douglas knockout of Mike Tyson for this reason ... a function of getting old. And, I was not even shoveling snow all day long like Al and Teddy were when I crept into the living room so many years ago ...

Shane—It’s pretty hard to beat Jack Palance as a villain in this movie. When Alan Ladd nails him, you kinda figure he nailed the nineteenth century version of a Bin Laden. Only trouble is Shane would not likely ride into that muddy little town in a twenty first century re-write. Instead, he rides in to all that great suspense music, backs up to the bar, and asks the bearded bad guy where Jack Palance is.

“He’s not here” replies the bad guy. “We have to go post bail. He got arrested on an illegal interstate firearms transportation charge.”

Oh.

Tombstone and Wyatt Earp OK Corral Shootouts, The Magnificent Seven, The Alamo, Red River, Vera Cruz—I can’t figure out how to make these any better, so let it go pilgrim.

By now, most of us shooting cowboy who have been around for a while realize that for every Johnny Depp there is a Tom Selleck, for every politically correct sit com there is a Real McCoys or Lone Ranger on COZI TV, for every Hanoi Jane there is a John Wayne. I’d rather watch Hell on Wheels than be without the Western, and am thankful there are enough people out there watching and making them. So, maybe I should be a little more patient with the media.

Nah ...

Anyways, take a look at the stills I found on the net, and have some fun searching for these movies. Some people have documented them well and deserve your praise.

Don’t shoot yore eye out, kid!
SPREADING 2ND AMENDMENT TO

The Land Of The Rising Sun

By Long Branch Louie, SASS #86583

Recently I had an opportunity to spread a little international “good will” by doing something I already love to do … shooting!

I work for an international manufacturer of connectors for all types of things, from washing machines to automobiles. We use a lot of high-speed machinery and recently received a new machine from a builder in Japan. As is customary, the vendor sent two workers, Hironori Ito, a tooling technician, and Takuya Kaneko, an electronics technician to set up and de-bug the machinery, as well as provide some training. Luckily for my co-workers and me, they also supplied an interpreter, Max Capo. The folks were to be here for two weeks.

It is always difficult to communicate when you don’t speak a word of another person’s language. But slowly we built a general rapport, and even managed to joke around a little.

One day while working, one of the Japanese technicians noticed a picture on my toolbox of me shooting my ’73 during a stage at a local match. He got very excited and said the one thing truly American they wanted to do while they were here was to shoot a gun. I don’t know much about Japanese gun laws, but as best I could understand, a few rural folks only use firearms, and they are strictly controlled. Neither of my new Japanese friends had ever seen or held any type of firearm.

We were under pressure to successfully get this machinery up and going in the two weeks they were going to be here, but I told them I would take them to the range where I shoot before they left, weather permitting. My home cowboy group, the Old North State Posse, shoots at Rowan County Wildlife Association in Salisbury, NC, and it is one of the nicest ranges I’ve ever been to, much less be a member.

The clock was ticking, but toward the end of things, it appeared we would have one Saturday, unfortunately a cold, rainy one. I called a local indoor range, but was told they were not permitted to shoot unless they were US citizens. I tried another range a bit further away, ProShots in Rural Hall, NC, and they said as long as they had valid passports, they would be welcome. I furnished as much ammo as I could afford and a trip to Walmart took care of the rest. We were on our way, and they were as excited as two kids on circus day!

I wanted them to have a memorable experience, so I took a lot of different stuff along. We had a Ruger Mark III Hunter, a Sig Sauer 1911/.22, my Ruger Vaquero cowboy revolvers, a Colt 100th Anniversary 1911, my Uberti 1866 .45, a Pedersoli Rolling Block .45-70 and of course, an AR15 Colt.

It was pouring rain when we arrived, but everything was in a case, and we got inside without too much trouble. The folks at the range were great, as I explained neither of the guys had ever shot, that I was qualified to safely instruct them, and asked if we could use a bay on the end. They were happy to oblige and offered to help me in any way they could if necessary. We bought targets (they LOVED the “bad guy” ones) and finally got everything ready.

Through our interpreter, I explained basic gun safety rules and had each guy hold and handle an empty pistol to sorta get a feel for things. I began by loading one round at a time in the Mark III and letting each of them take

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Max a little about each type of firearm and what it would typically be used to do.

Finally, the time came to shoot the AR15. It was the one they wanted most to shoot; similar to the type of gun they see spraying bullets in the Hollywood movies. I think they were surprised that you actually had to squeeze the trigger for each shot, seems Hollywood has convinced most that these things have a mind of their own. We burned through all the .223s they bought and a couple of boxes of mine, and it really put a nice finish on the afternoon for them.

They wanted souvenirs and both bought a hat and ProShots T-shirt to take back home. The range had a pretty good selection of pistols and long guns for sale and some to rent, and they asked me if anybody could come in off the street and buy one of the guns. I spent a good deal of time trying to explain about our laws, our freedoms, and about the responsibility that comes with gun rights and ownership. Both explained to me the stereotype in Japan was that we are just barely past the Wild West days here, and many folks think shootouts are commonplace. I hope they took away a new respect for our 2nd Amendment Freedoms here.

They must have thanked me about a 100 times. They told me it was something they had really wanted to do, but didn’t think they would have any chance of being able to, since neither had any idea where to go or how they would go about it. I enjoyed it as much as they did, and it was really neat to see two fellas enjoying for the first time what I take for granted. I told them if they ever come back, just call this old wannabe cowboy, and we would do it again.

Before they left, I explained to them my father had fought the Japanese in the South Pacific during WWII. I told them I thought it was a lot more fun to shoot with each other than at each other. They agreed …
Lady shooters ... listen up!! If you are looking for an organization that supports and promotes women in the shooting sports, A Girl and A Gun Women’s Shooting League may be for you. It is an organization established by women shooters for women shooters. A Girl and A Gun events are intended to be fun, social gatherings where women can come together for support, encouragement, ask questions in a safe and nonjudgmental environment, improve on their marksmanship, and bond together in the shooting community.

Founded February 2011 in Austin, Texas by Julianna Crowder, a female (obviously) firearms instructor, A Girl & A Gun Women’s Shooting League was born out of Crowder’s desire to build a stronger community of women shooters.

While previous outreach pro-
and experiencing the fun and pleasure we all derive from throwing lead down range with a great group of people.

With over 300 participants, the conference was a success in reaching many women wanting more information on handling guns, self-protection, conceal carry, and other shooting venues. One session was particularly relevant in teaching women to have the right mind set regarding self-defense. Yes, most women there were familiar with guns and shooting, but did they possess the psychological ability to really shoot to stop the threat? Most of us think we would; however, a strong mind-set is important to carrying through when a threatening situation arises.

All A Girl and A Gun events are supervised by NRA Certified Instructors and/or Range Safety Officers. All instructors are women who can “speak girl” and provide techniques and tips for female shooters. The goal is to empower, educate, and have fun at the range.

Three of your fellow SASS members were chosen to introduce the ladies to Cowboy Action Shooting™ and the Single Action Shooting Society. Hot Tamale, SASS #78531, Hawkshaw Fred, SASS #36811, and Justice Lily Kate, SASS #1000, had the pleasure of sharing our sport with interested participants, spend time on the range learning our guns, and experiencing the fun and pleasure we all derive from throwing lead down range with a great group of people.

The second national conference was held in Waco, TX March 21-23, 2014. Over three hundred women from all over the country were there to enjoy the camaraderie of other women shooters, improve their shooting skills, gain knowledge about shooting and tactics, as well as become acquainted with other shooting venues.

The national conference sessi...
he mesh of the screen door pressed into my forehead as I strained to see into the cook shack. I could make out Mrs. Hall standing at a huge skillet, turning pieces of frying chicken, one by one.

“What is it, Mrs Hall? It sure smells wonderful!”

“Chicken ‘n taters, Honey. You hungry?” she asked.

“Yes ma’am! If you was to ask me, momma would let me stay to dinner.”

“Well, I’m askin.”

I lit out runnin’ for home, just as the cowboys cam e ridin’ in from branding. Through the riders, one of them called, “Hey, Boone, what’s yer hurry? Ya’ll mos’ spooked my hoss!”

I wove my way, across the bridge and through the pasture, and down the dirt road that ran past our place. Mrs. Hall’s chicken ‘n taters was not to be missed at any cost! Momma was hanging our wash and that of other folks she had taken in.

“What are you in such a rush about, Boone?”

“Mrs. Hall asked me to stay to dinner. Can I?”

“Well, I reckon, but you mind your manners, hear? And thank Mrs. Hall, though I don’t know why she wants to bother with a sprout like you when she’s got all them cowhands to feed. You can take these shirts I’ve done back to Bobby Short, since you’re goin’. Mind you collect fifty cents from him. Be home by dark, hear.” I scarcely heard those last words as I grabbed Bobby’s shirts and leapt off the porch. I hit the ground runnin’. I could almost taste that chicken, hot from the grease and salt and peppered, the way I liked it. Biscuits right from the oven to sop with. Man, oh man! .... An’ taters, taters crispy fried. I allus put ketchup on mine.

The last cowhands were goin’ through the screen door as I scrambled onto the porch. Somebody’s hand grabbed my overall straps and lifted me. Someone else grabbed the brown paper wrapped laundry and put it on the seat of a chair. I was dropped on top and the chair was shoved under the table, between two cowboys. One was Bobby Short. “Bobby these is yore shirts I’m sittin’ on.” “Well, you mind you don’t git no grease on’em.” Hats came off and heads went down. There was some mumblin’ and Mrs. Hall said the ‘Amen’. Plates rattled, silverware clinked, water.
glasses got filled with water or buttermilk, conversation stopped, and the only sound was the smackin' of greasy lips on hot chicken. Chicken, biscuits, and beans disappeared like they had never been. Belches and stickin' matches mixed with the sweet aroma of rough cut tobacco blended the scraping of pushed back chairs, jingling of spurs, and heavy boot steps to the cook shack back porch. A quick siesta, and it was back to work.

"How much do I owe you, momma, kid?" "She said fifty cents." "Fine enough an' a dime for the delivery feller." I remember Bobby's smile as he handed me the coins.

I felt a chill as the sun crept behind a cloud. Through a hole in the brim of my battered Stetson, I saw some dark clouds "Comin' off to rain," I reckoned. I'd been dozin' in my rocker on the porch. I regretted walkin'. Thoughts of times past and folks gone from this place leave me wonderin' why. Life seems like goin' down a river, passin' folks and things, but not able to keep them or return again.

Momma died in '48. Polio, they said. A lot of kids and people got it and died or was crippled. Daddy never came back from the war. Mrs. Hall left, and the cook shack fell into disrepair along with the bunkhouse, corrals, barns, and ranch house. The new highway and housing projects ensured they'd never be again.

Bobby Short, Wampum, Feliz Ortiz, and Washoe Joe would never brand another heifer or maverick. The pungent smell of burning hair and the bawling calf wouldn't color my days ever again. Where did it all go?

The Korean War ended. Lots of folks were trying to get used to the new America. The highways were full of transients looking for the familiar so's they could stay put. Driving through the mountains of Virginia in a rainstorm, a red neon sign caught my eye, and I wheeled into the parking area. The sign blinked on and off. Big red letters: "Chicken 'n' Taters, Honey." I made it as far as the door, but couldn't go in. New arrivals looked at me standing there, rain runnin' of the brim off my hat, and pushed by just shrugging their shoulders. I couldn't go in ... afraid of what it might not be and not wanting to spoil memories of the past.

A Girl and A Gun: ...

(Continued from page 65)

A Gun website. "Newbies" and experienced shooters are welcome. You do not have to be a member to participate.

The "everyday woman" who wants to learn a new skillset to protect herself and/or participate in shooting sports is especially welcome. As of March 2014 there are 67 chapters in 24 states and 2128 members. The fastest growing shooting club in the nation is working hard to empower women, breaking barriers, and changing the firearms industry to understand the needs of the woman shooter.

A Girl and A Gun is a great place to spend time with amazing women in your community, escape the daily grind and try something new, learn appropriate shooting techniques in a fun, girl-friendly atmosphere, empower yourself and gain self-confidence, and practice skills you can use to keep you and your family safe.

Crowder noted women aren't always comfortable learning to shoot in the company of men because they don't want to look stupid in front of their male counterparts. That is a natural and understandable feeling considering women represent a small -- but growing -- minority within the predominantly male firearms world. Women find they are more comfortable learning to shoot among other women where criticism is seen as a bit more constructive.

A Girl and A Gun, presents a feminine perspective on one of the most masculine tools of modern times. Find a chapter near you, and you'll be on your way to a more enjoyable experience in shooting!!

Not a Member yet? Join today! Call 877-411-7277 or visit www.sassnet.com
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<td>Alaska 49's</td>
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<td>Tripod</td>
<td>907-373-0140</td>
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<td>Golden Hat Shootist Society</td>
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<td>Poco Loco</td>
<td>907-488-7660</td>
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<td>Juneau Gold Miners Posse</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Five Card Tanna</td>
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<td><strong>CA</strong></td>
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<td>California Rangers</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Jimmy Frisco</td>
<td>209-296-4146</td>
<td>Sloughhouse</td>
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<tr>
<td>Russell County Rangers</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>Will Kiligan</td>
<td>706-568-0869</td>
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<td>North Alabama Rangers</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Drake Robey</td>
<td>251-363-0421</td>
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<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Shoshone</td>
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<td>Gallup Gunfighters</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Blevan &amp; Jim</td>
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<td>Derringer Di</td>
<td>205-647-6922</td>
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### SASS AFFILIATED CLUBS

#### MONTHLY SCHEDULE (Cont.)

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<tr>
<td>Litchfield Sportsman’s Club</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Ross Haney</td>
<td>618-867-9819</td>
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<td>Illowa Irregulars</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Shamrock Sis</td>
<td>309-798-2635</td>
<td>Milan</td>
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<td>Fort Beggs Defenders</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Toranado</td>
<td>815-302-8305</td>
<td>Plainfield</td>
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<td>Long Nine Cocooners</td>
<td>4th &amp; 5th Sun</td>
<td>Lemon Drop Kid</td>
<td>217-782-4877</td>
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<td>Good Guys Goosie</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Dangerous Denny</td>
<td>815-245-7264</td>
<td>Rockford</td>
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<td>Paradise Pass Regulars (formly Cutter's Raiders)</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>C. C. Top</td>
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<td>Bear Creek</td>
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<td>Nomore Slim</td>
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<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Coal Car Kid</td>
<td>219-759-3498</td>
<td>Chesterton</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pine Ridge Regulars</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Riverboat</td>
<td>765-832-7253</td>
<td>Brazil</td>
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<td>Wolf's Rowdy Rangers</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Justice D. Spencer</td>
<td>574-536-4010</td>
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<td>Circle R Cowboys</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Mustang Bill</td>
<td>219-208-2793</td>
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<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Henry</td>
<td>217-267-2820</td>
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<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Johnny Bango</td>
<td>812-430-6421</td>
<td>Evansville</td>
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<td>Starke County Desert</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Whip McEord</td>
<td>219-942-5859</td>
<td>Knox</td>
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<td>Big Rock SASS</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Southpaw Too</td>
<td>812-866-2406</td>
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<td>Red Brush Rangers</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Doc Godlack</td>
<td>812-721-1188</td>
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<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Doc Molar</td>
<td>765-836-0344</td>
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<td>219-872-2721</td>
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<td>Indiana Black Powder</td>
<td>5th Sun</td>
<td>C. C. Top</td>
<td>574-354-7186</td>
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<td>Butterfield Gulch Gang</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Filthaus Dawg</td>
<td>785-479-0416</td>
<td>Chapman</td>
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<tr>
<td>Free State Rangers</td>
<td>1st Sun &amp; 3rd Sat</td>
<td>Buffalo Phil</td>
<td>913-898-4911</td>
<td>Parker</td>
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<tr>
<td>Powder Creek Cowboys</td>
<td>2nd &amp; 4th Sun</td>
<td>El Dorado</td>
<td>913-686-5319</td>
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<td>423-309-4146</td>
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<td>Drew First</td>
<td>502-644-3453</td>
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<td>York</td>
<td>702-992-9001</td>
<td>Bowling Green</td>
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<td>Levisa Fork Lead</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Escopeta Jake</td>
<td>606-631-4613</td>
<td>Pikeville</td>
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<td>Sliggers</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Copperhead Joe</td>
<td>606-599-5263</td>
<td>Murchsen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ponderosa Pines Posse</td>
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<td>Copperhead Joe</td>
<td>606-599-5263</td>
<td>Murchsen</td>
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<td>Ohio River Rangers</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>George Rogers</td>
<td>270-554-1501</td>
<td>Paducab</td>
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<td>Breathitt Bandits</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Slowly But Surely</td>
<td>606-666-4646</td>
<td>Jackson</td>
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<td>Rockcastle Rangers</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Grinnin Barrett</td>
<td>370-292-3192</td>
<td>Park City</td>
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<td>Fox Bend Peacemakers</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Tocama Sal</td>
<td>859-552-9000</td>
<td>Wilmore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Deadwood Marshals</td>
<td>1st &amp; 3rd Sat</td>
<td>Doc Spaldie</td>
<td>504-467-6002</td>
<td>Sorento</td>
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<tr>
<td>Grand Cane Gunslingers</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>BlackJack</td>
<td>318-925-9851</td>
<td>Grand Cane</td>
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<tr>
<td>Up The Creek Gang</td>
<td>2nd &amp; 4th Sun</td>
<td>Soiled Dodge</td>
<td>985-796-9698</td>
<td>Natchitoches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grand Ecore Vigilantes</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Ouachita Kid</td>
<td>318-932-6637</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jackson Hole Regulars</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Slick McClade</td>
<td>318-278-9071</td>
<td>Quitman</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cape Cod Cowpks</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Curly Jay Brooks</td>
<td>508-477-9771</td>
<td>Mashape</td>
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<tr>
<td>Shawnee River Rangers</td>
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<td>Yukon Willie</td>
<td>978-663-342</td>
<td>Bedford</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harvard Ghost Riders</td>
<td>As Sch</td>
<td>Double R</td>
<td>978-711-9920</td>
<td>Gardner</td>
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<td>Danvers Desperados</td>
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<td>Soiled Dodge</td>
<td>985-796-9698</td>
<td>Newton</td>
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<td>Cyrus Ky Skopp</td>
<td>781-667-2857</td>
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<td>Eas'dern Shore Renegades</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>Teton Tracy</td>
<td>302-378-7854</td>
<td>Souderville</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thurmont Rangers</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Chuckarsar</td>
<td>301-831-9666</td>
<td>Thurmont</td>
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<tr>
<td>Monocacy Irregulars</td>
<td>2nd Tues</td>
<td>Chuckarsar</td>
<td>301-831-9666</td>
<td>Frederick</td>
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<tr>
<td>Damascus Wildlife Rangers</td>
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<td>Chuckarsar</td>
<td>301-831-9666</td>
<td>Damascus</td>
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</table>

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### SASS AFFILIATED CLUBS MONTHLY SHOOTING SCHEDULE (Cont.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Club Name</th>
<th>Sched.</th>
<th>Contact</th>
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<tr>
<td>Carolina Rough Riders</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Pecos Pete</td>
<td>704-394-1859</td>
<td>Charlotte</td>
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<tr>
<td>Carolina Single Action</td>
<td>2nd &amp; 5th Sun</td>
<td>Longarm</td>
<td>919-383-7867</td>
<td>Eden</td>
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<tr>
<td>Shooting Society</td>
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<tr>
<td>High Country Cowboys</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Wild Oter</td>
<td>828-423-7996</td>
<td>Asheville</td>
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<tr>
<td>Carolina Cattlemen’s Shooting and Social Society</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>J. M. Brown</td>
<td>919-291-1726</td>
<td>Creedmoor</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
| Buccaneer Range Ralliers | 2nd Sat | | | Wilming-
| ton |
| Gunnepower Creek Shootists | 3rd Sat | Herdzman | 828-493-1697 | Lenior |
| Cross Creek Shootists | 3rd Sat | South Buffalo | 910-391-9566 | Wagrum |
| Fredell Shootists | 4th Sat | | | Charlotte |
| Tresile Valley Shootists | 2nd Sat | Doc Hell | 701-852-1697 | Minot |
| Badlands Bandits | 2nd Sun | Roughrider Ray | 701-260-0347 | Belfield |
| Dakota Rough Riders | As Sch | Blake Stone | 701-471-2334 | Bismark |
| Shyenne Valley | | | | |
| Peacekeepers | | | | |
| The Dalton Gang Shooting Club of NH | 3rd Wkd | | | Dalton |
| Peni Valley Shootists | | | | |
| White Mountain Shootists | | | | |
| Merrimack Valley | | | | |
| Muraders | | | | |
| NE | | | | |
| Eastern Nebraska Gun Club | 2nd Sun | Flirt Valdez | 712-323-8996 | Louisville |
| Flat Water Shootists of the Grand Island Club | | Forty Four | 308-383-4005 | Grand Island |
| Flit Valley Shootists | As Sch | | | |
| Platte Valley Shootists | | | | |
| Flittek Valley Gunslingers | 2nd Sat | Skunk Stamper | 402-464-3142 | Grand |
| Country Sportsmen | Sun | | | |
| Sun | | | | |
| Cedar Valley Shootists | 1st & 3rd | | | Caucasian |
| Sat | | | | |
| Crow River Shootists | 1st Sun | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Grainite City Shootists | 2nd & 5th | Amen Streak | 612-723-2313 | Saint Cloud |
| Sat | | | | |
| Lone Rock Shootists | 2nd Sat | Red Duchess | 651-402-0368 | Farmington |
| | | | | |
| Lepper Valley Gunslingers | 2nd Sat | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Fort Pointert Shootists | 2nd Sun | Mule Town Jack | 507-840-0883 | Jackson |
| | | | | |
| East Grand Forks Rod & Gun Club | 2nd Sun | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Montana | | | | |
| Cedar Valley Shootists | 1st Sat | Tightwad Swede | 417-846-5142 | Casville |
| | | | | |
| Mountain Oyster Shootists | 1st Sun | Sieltiffried | 660-909-6519 | Higgisville |
| | | | | |
| Whiskey | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Montana Shootists | 2nd Sun | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Yellow Jacket | 2nd Sun | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Purple | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Redneck | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Black | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Rocky | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Mountain Shootists | 2nd Wkd | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Montana | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Black Cockatiel Shootists | 2nd Wkd | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Black | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Big Horn Shootists | 2nd Wkd | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Great Falls | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Rocky | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Mountain Shootists | 2nd Wkd | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Montana | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Rec | | | | |
| | | | | |
| New River Shootists | 1st Sun & Sat | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Nutmeg | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Walnut | | | | |
| | | | | |
| Old Hickory Shootists | 1st Sat | | | Caucasian |
| | | | | |
| Old North State Posse | 1st Sat | | | Caucasian |

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Club Name</th>
<th>Sched.</th>
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<th>Phone</th>
<th>City</th>
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<tr>
<td>Oregon Old West Shooting Society</td>
<td>3rd Sun &amp;</td>
<td>Tuffy</td>
<td>541-619-7381</td>
<td>Albany</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oregon Gunfighters</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Oregon Gustaf</td>
<td>541-430-1021</td>
<td>Roseburg</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fort Dales Defenders</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Frisco Nell</td>
<td>360-835-5630</td>
<td>The Dales</td>
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<td>PA</td>
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<tr>
<td>Perry County Regulations</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Tuscatora</td>
<td>717-789-3004</td>
<td>Ickesburg</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dry Gulch Rangers</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Peg C. Holic</td>
<td>724-263-1461</td>
<td>Midway</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boot Hill Gang of Topton</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Lester Moore</td>
<td>610-704-6792</td>
<td>Topton</td>
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<tr>
<td>Whispering Pines Cowboy Committee</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Panama Red</td>
<td>570-724-7124</td>
<td>Wellsboro</td>
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<td>Relentless</td>
<td>814-414-4616</td>
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<td>Mariah Kid</td>
<td>412-607-5313</td>
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<td>Heidelberg Lost</td>
<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Ivory Rose</td>
<td>717-627-0946</td>
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<td>Mainville Marauders</td>
<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Dodge Bill</td>
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<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Hud McCoy</td>
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<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Timberland</td>
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<td>Mattie Hays</td>
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<td>Red-Eyed Kid</td>
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<td>Candy Fisher</td>
<td>610-488-0619</td>
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<td>Marshall T. J.</td>
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<td>3rd Wkd</td>
<td>Dry Gulch</td>
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<td>Southbend Burt</td>
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<td>401-385-9907</td>
<td>Foster</td>
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<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Dan Gamblin</td>
<td>803-422-5587</td>
<td>Columbia</td>
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<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Pants A Fire</td>
<td>864-760-9366</td>
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<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>SALE Keeper</td>
<td>843-361-2277</td>
<td>Aynor</td>
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<td>Oracle</td>
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<td>Crossville</td>
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<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Dakota Coyote</td>
<td>605-520-5212</td>
<td>Clark</td>
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<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Nailbinder</td>
<td>865-247-3763</td>
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<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Nolan</td>
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<td>Can’t Shoot</td>
<td>731-885-8102</td>
<td>Union City</td>
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<td>Texas Gator</td>
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<td>Cayenne</td>
<td>805-356-7155</td>
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<td>Lefty Tex Laree</td>
<td>901-539-7224</td>
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<td>512-750-3923</td>
<td>Lockhart</td>
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<td>Comanche Trail Shootist</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Doc Home</td>
<td>432-557-0860</td>
<td>Midland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>South Texas Pilaros</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Salliky Valley</td>
<td>210-379-3711</td>
<td>San Antonio</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Texas Peacemakers</td>
<td>1st Sun</td>
<td>Tennessee Star</td>
<td>214-334-8627</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Old Fort Parker Patlwe</td>
<td>1st Wkd</td>
<td>Luna Blue</td>
<td>815-527-1303</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thunder River Renegades</td>
<td>1st Wkd</td>
<td>Blackpowder Burn</td>
<td>281-826-9240</td>
<td>Magnolia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Club Name</td>
<td>Sched.</td>
<td>Contact</td>
<td>Phone</td>
<td>City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------------------------------</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TX (continued)</strong></td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Concho Valley Shooters</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Roamin' Shields</td>
<td>325-656-1281</td>
<td>San Angelo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Texas Riviera Pistoleros</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Stinking Badger</td>
<td>361-937-4845</td>
<td>George West</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lajitas Rangers And Rogues</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Texas Trouble</td>
<td>915-662-1366</td>
<td>Lajitas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Travis City Regulators</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Cherokee Granby</td>
<td>579-961-6202</td>
<td>Smithville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Texas Tenhorns Shooting Club</td>
<td>2nd Sat &amp;</td>
<td>Hairtrigger Hayes</td>
<td>972-658-4347</td>
<td>Leonard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rio Grande Valley Vaqueros</td>
<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Dream Chaser</td>
<td>956-648-7364</td>
<td>Pharr</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lone Star Frontier Shooting Club</td>
<td>2nd Wkd</td>
<td>Rock Rotten</td>
<td>817-905-3122</td>
<td>Cleburne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Texan Rangers</td>
<td>2nd Wkd</td>
<td>Yuma Jack</td>
<td>210-240-8284</td>
<td>Fredericksburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oakwood Outlaws</td>
<td>2nd Wkd</td>
<td>Texas Alline</td>
<td>903-255-2252</td>
<td>Oakwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Canadian River Regulators</td>
<td>2nd, 3rd &amp;</td>
<td>Adobe Walls</td>
<td>806-679-5824</td>
<td>Clarendon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Big Thicket Outlaws</td>
<td>5th Sat</td>
<td>Shynee Graves</td>
<td>409-860-5526</td>
<td>Beaumont</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tejas Caballeros</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Judge Mandy</td>
<td>512-964-9955</td>
<td>Dripping</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gruesome Gulch Gang</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Eli Blue</td>
<td>806-729-5887</td>
<td>Kress</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alamo Area Moderators</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Tombstone Mary</td>
<td>210-493-9230</td>
<td>San Antonio</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cottonwood County Cowboys</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Pecos Cahlil</td>
<td>325-575-5039</td>
<td>Snyder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Texas Historical Shootist</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Charles</td>
<td>281-342-1210</td>
<td>Columbus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Society</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berger Sharpshooters</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Hoss Jack</td>
<td>903-546-6291</td>
<td>Greenville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago Valley Regulators</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Grumpy Grandpa</td>
<td>972-206-2624</td>
<td>Mansfield</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Badlands Bar 3</td>
<td>3rd Wkd</td>
<td>T-Done Boiler</td>
<td>903-272-9233</td>
<td>Kress</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Butterfield Trail Regulators</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Texas Slim</td>
<td>325-686-4884</td>
<td>Anson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comanche Valley Vigilantes</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Billy Bob Evans</td>
<td>972-393-2882</td>
<td>Cleburne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green Mountain Regulators</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Bar Diamond</td>
<td>512-638-7376</td>
<td>Marble</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rider</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tejas Pistoleros</td>
<td>4th Sat &amp; Sun</td>
<td>Texas Paladin</td>
<td>713-690-5313</td>
<td>Eagle Lake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magnolia Minfins</td>
<td>4th Sun&amp; Sun</td>
<td>Attoya Kid</td>
<td>325-418-8127</td>
<td>Magnolia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tin Star Texans</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Mickey</td>
<td>612-860-3464</td>
<td>Fredericksburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>UT</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Peaks Rangers</td>
<td>1st &amp; 3rd Sat</td>
<td>Curly Jim</td>
<td>435-590-9873</td>
<td>Cedar City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Big Hollow Bandits</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>Whiskas</td>
<td>435-724-2575</td>
<td>Heber</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>North Rim Regulators</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>Attum Rose</td>
<td>435-644-5034</td>
<td>Kanab</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Copenhagen Valley Regulators</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>M.T. Pockets</td>
<td>801-920-4047</td>
<td>Maumee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Utah Territory Gunslingers</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>Lefty Pete</td>
<td>801-594-9436</td>
<td>Salt Lake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musinia Bucaederos</td>
<td>1st, 2nd Sat</td>
<td>Buffalo Juan</td>
<td>435-528-7432</td>
<td>City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dixie Desperados</td>
<td>2nd &amp; 4th Sat</td>
<td>The Alaskan</td>
<td>435-635-3134</td>
<td>Hurricane</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Desert Historical Shootist Society</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Old Fashioned</td>
<td>435-224-2321</td>
<td>Fruit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rio Verde Rangers</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Doc Nelson</td>
<td>435-564-8210</td>
<td>Green River</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cache Valley Vaqueros</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Logan Law</td>
<td>435-787-8131</td>
<td>Logan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hobble Creek Wranglers</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Hobble Creek</td>
<td>801-489-7681</td>
<td>Springville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wasatch Summit Regulators</td>
<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Old Fashioned</td>
<td>435-224-2321</td>
<td>Salt Lake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Utah War</td>
<td>3rd &amp; 5th Sat</td>
<td>Jubal O. Sackett</td>
<td>801-944-3444</td>
<td>Sandy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mesa Maraudans Gun</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Copper Queen</td>
<td>435-979-4665</td>
<td>Lake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Diamond Mountain Rustlers</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Cinch</td>
<td>435-724-2575</td>
<td>Vernia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wahsatch Desperados</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Ruckus Rick</td>
<td>801-201-0700</td>
<td>Fruit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Castle Gate Posse</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Rowdy Hand</td>
<td>435-637-8209</td>
<td>Price</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>VA</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pungo Posse Cowboy Action Club</td>
<td>1st &amp; 2nd Sat</td>
<td>Missouri</td>
<td>757-471-3396</td>
<td>Waverly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Liberty Long Riders</td>
<td>1st Sat</td>
<td>Marshall</td>
<td>540-296-0772</td>
<td>Bedford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cavalier Cowboys</td>
<td>1st Sun &amp; 2nd Wed Sun</td>
<td>Striker</td>
<td>804-339-8442</td>
<td>Hanover</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virginia City Marshals</td>
<td>1st Tues</td>
<td>Harrison</td>
<td>703-801-3507</td>
<td>Fairfax</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue Ridge Regulators</td>
<td>2nd Sun</td>
<td>Bad Company</td>
<td>540-886-3374</td>
<td>Lexington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>K.C.’s Corral</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Buckshot Bob</td>
<td>804-382-3407</td>
<td>Mechanicville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mattaponi Sundowners</td>
<td>3rd Sun &amp; 4th Sat</td>
<td>Flatboat Bob</td>
<td>804-785-2575</td>
<td>Hook</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pepper Mill Creek Gang</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Slip Hammer</td>
<td>540-775-4561</td>
<td>King</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bend of Trail</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Rowe - A. Noc</td>
<td>540-890-6375</td>
<td>George</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rivanna Ranger Company</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Virginia Ranger</td>
<td>434-973-8759</td>
<td>Charlotteville</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stovall Creek Regulators</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Brizco-Z</td>
<td>434-929-1063</td>
<td>Lynchburg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>WV</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West Virginia Shooters</td>
<td>1st &amp; 2nd Sat</td>
<td>Missouri</td>
<td>757-471-3396</td>
<td>Waverly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>West Virginia Shooters</td>
<td>1st &amp; 3rd Sat</td>
<td>Missouri</td>
<td>757-471-3396</td>
<td>Waverly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Lonesome Drifters</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Thunder Colt</td>
<td>540-296-0772</td>
<td>Bedford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sybille Creek Shooters</td>
<td>2nd Sat</td>
<td>Wyoming Roy</td>
<td>307-322-3515</td>
<td>wheatland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Southfork Virginia Shooters</td>
<td>2nd Wkd</td>
<td>Wennofer</td>
<td>507-332-5035</td>
<td>Lander</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Border Vigilantes</td>
<td>3rd Sat</td>
<td>Assassin</td>
<td>307-287-6733</td>
<td>Cheyenne</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Powder River Justice Committee</td>
<td>3rd Sun</td>
<td>Doc Fehr</td>
<td>307-683-3320</td>
<td>Buffalo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Divide Outlaws</td>
<td>4th Sat</td>
<td>Sling Lead</td>
<td>307-324-6959</td>
<td>Rawlings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Snake River Rowdies</td>
<td>4th Sun</td>
<td>Sheriff John R. Quigley</td>
<td>307-733-4559</td>
<td>Jackson</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| **INTERNATIONAL**                             |        |                       |              |               |
| Down Under Australia                         |        |                       |              |               |
| Gold Coast Gamblers                          |        |                       |              |               |
| Adelaide Pistol & Shooting Club              | 1st & 3rd Sat| Virgil Earp       | 041 876-5839 | Gold Coast    |
| Lobo Malo                                     |        |                       |              |               |
| 61 08 284-845                                |        |                       |              | Koruny        |
| Westgate Marauders                            | 2nd Sun| Stampede Pete        | 61 39 369-5939 | Port Melbourne|
| Little River Raiders                         | 3rd Sun| Lazy Daze            | 61 30 777-9262 | Little River  |
| SASS Little River Raiders                    | 3rd Sun| Tiremore             | 61 25 978-0190 | Melbourne     |
| Single Action Club                           |        |                       |              |               |
| Cowboy Action Shooters of Australia          | 3rd Wkd| I.D.                 | 61 29 975-7983 | Teralia       |
| Fort Bridger Shooting Club                   | 4th Sun| Duke York            | 61 41 863-2366 | Drouin        |
| SASS Single Action Shooting Australia, Inc.   | 4th Sun| Virgil Earp          | 61 74 695-2050 | Millmerran    |

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To update your SASS Affiliated Club Listing or Annual Match please contact Slipnoose at the SASS Office ph: (877) 411-7277 or slipnoose@sassnet.com

**SASS AFFILIATED CLUBS MONTHLY SHOOTING SCHEDULE (Cont.)**
## SASS AFFILIATED CLUBS MONTHLY SHOOTING SCHEDULE (Cont.)

### NEW ZEALAND
- **Club Name:** Sassa Scott Gun Club  
  **Sched.:** 1st & 3rd Sun  
  **Contact:** Scott Sassa  
  **Phone:** 02 376 65 83  
  **City:** Chatham

### EUROPE
- **AUSTRIA**  
  - **Club Name:** Alpenshooters  
    **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
    **Contact:** Weidinger Werner  
    **Phone:** +43 664 123 456  
    **City:** Vienna
- **CZECH REPUBLIC**  
  - **Club Name:** Czech Shooters Union  
    **Sched.:** 1st Sun  
    **Contact:** Kozuba Michal  
    **Phone:** +42 432 345 678  
    **City:** Prague

### DENMARK
- **Danish BB Gun Club**  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
  **Contact:** Andersen Hans  
  **Phone:** +45 67 89 01 23  
  **City:** Aarhus
- **Association of Danish Western Shooters**  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
  **Contact:** Olsen Lars  
  **Phone:** +45 78 90 12 34  
  **City:** Copenhagen

### FRANCE
- **Club Name:** Club de Tir de Saint-Denis  
  **Sched.:** 2nd Sat  
  **Contact:** Delmotte Christophe  
  **Phone:** +33 6 78 90 12 34  
  **City:** Saint-Denis
- **Association of Western Shooters of France**  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
  **Contact:** Perret Jean-Louis  
  **Phone:** +33 6 89 01 23 45  
  **City:** Paris

### ITALY
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Rome  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sun  
  **Contact:** Mayerino Marco  
  **Phone:** +39 6 78 90 12 34  
  **City:** Rome
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Venice  
  **Sched.:** 2nd Sun  
  **Contact:** Mannino Luigi  
  **Phone:** +39 34 56 78 90 12  
  **City:** Venice

### NETHERLANDS
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Amsterdam  
  **Sched.:** 2nd Sat  
  **Contact:** Koopman Kees  
  **Phone:** +31 6 78 90 12 34  
  **City:** Amsterdam
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Rotterdam  
  **Sched.:** 2nd Sun  
  **Contact:** de Jonge Hans  
  **Phone:** +31 6 78 90 12 34  
  **City:** Rotterdam

### POLAND
- **Club Name:** Polish Shooters Association  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sun  
  **Contact:** Kowalczyk Waldemar  
  **Phone:** +48 67 89 01 23  
  **City:** Warsaw
- **Club Name:** Polish Shooters of the Carpathians  
  **Sched.:** 3rd Sat  
  **Contact:** Kowalczyk Waldemar  
  **Phone:** +48 67 89 01 23  
  **City:** Krakow

### SOUTH AMERICA
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Buenos Aires  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
  **Contact:** Monreal Jorge  
  **Phone:** +54 67 89 01 23  
  **City:** Buenos Aires
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Cordoba  
  **Sched.:** 2nd Sun  
  **Contact:** Mazoni Santiago  
  **Phone:** +54 67 89 01 23  
  **City:** Cordoba

### UK
- **Club Name:** Shooters of London  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sun  
  **Contact:** Mason Michael  
  **Phone:** +44 78 90 12 34  
  **City:** London
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Edinburgh  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
  **Contact:** Maxwell John  
  **Phone:** +44 78 90 12 34  
  **City:** Edinburgh

### UNITED STATES
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Los Angeles  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
  **Contact:** Martinez David  
  **Phone:** +1 310 89 01 23  
  **City:** Los Angeles
- **Club Name:** Shooters of Chicago  
  **Sched.:** 1st Sat  
  **Contact:** Anderson John  
  **Phone:** +1 312 89 01 23  
  **City:** Chicago

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SASS AFFILIATED CLUBS MONTHLY SHOOTING SCHEDULE

INTERNATIONAL

CANADA (continued)

Long Harbour Lead Slingers
Tues
Preacher Man John
250-537-0083
Salt Spring BC Island

SOUTH AFRICA

Pioneer Creek Rangers
2nd & 4th
27 83 677 5066
Pretoria S.A.

Western Shooters of South Africa
3rd Sat
27 21 797 5054
Cape S.A Town

WILD BUNCH USA

AK
Alaska 49ers
3rd Sat
907-232-1080
Birchwood

AZ
Cotown Wild Bunch™
1st Sat
Wild Bodie Tom
602-721-3175
Carefree

North Arizona Shooters
3rd Sun
Tumbleweed Rose
928-899-8788
Flagstaff

Cowtown Wild Bunch™
3rd Sat
Butch Turner
520-303-0493
Tombstone

Canyon de Chelly Shooters
3rd Sun
Geckos
573-777-3015
C纷纷

Utah Mountain Shooters
3rd Sun
J. H. Jones
435-827-3253
Monticello

3rd Sat
J. H. Jones
435-827-3253
Monticello

LA
Jackson Hole Regulations
4th Sat
Slick McClade
318-287-0571
Quitman

IL
Butterfield Trail Cowboys
4th Wkd
Smokie
417-759-9114
Walnut Shade

3rd Sat
Red Dead
818-686-7805
Baldwin Park

NC
Carolina Cattlemen’s Shooting
4th Sat
J. M. Brown
919-291-1726
Creedmore

NM
Tres Rios Bandidos
2nd Sun
El Muño Vacquerio
505-362-9712
Farmington

Rio Grande Renegades
3rd Sun
Mica McGuire
505-263-1181
Albuquerque

Los Pistoleros
4th Sat
John Frank Northet
575-648-2530
Founders Ranch

Picacho Posse
4th Sat
Fast Hammer
575-647-3434
Las Cruces

International

CANADA
Robbers Roost Hamilton
3rd Sun
905-891-8627
Ancaster ON

AZ
Tombstone Ghost Riders
2nd Sun
Dun Rabbit
520-456-0423
Tombstone

CA
California Range Riders
As Sch
Old Buckaroo
408-710-1616
Varies

CO
Rebels of Montezuma
1st Sun
Aneeda Huginkiss
970-565-8479
Cortez

TX
Buffalo Range Riders
3rd Sat
Chili Cowboy
505-379-8957
Founders Ranch

OH
Big Irons Mounted Rangers
As Sch
Stoneburner
513-829-4909
Middletown

SASS AFFILIATED CLUBS MONTHLY SHOOTING SCHEDULE (Cont.)

USA 2014

MAY

SASS Kansas State Blackpowder
02 - 04
Shady Willie Brown
785-556-2547
Chapman KS

SASS Delaware State
02 - 04
Teton Tracy
302-378-7854
Sudlersville MD

SASS Mississippi State Cham
02 - 04
Diamond
601-947-7992
Mendenhall MS

SASS Showdown at Purrgatory
The Best Shoot by a Dumb
03 - 04
Charming
702-565-3736
Boulder City NV

SASS End of Road
11 - 10
Gem Hunter
408-466-0061
Kuna ID

SASS Ohio State Blackpowder
10 - 10
Mose Spencer
270-349-8392
Sparta OH

SASS Arizona State Blackpowder
10 - 10
Carly Jay Brooks
508-641-3606
Mesquite GA

Blackhawk War
10 - 10
Stoneface
801-787-5208
Springville UT

SASS Virginia State Blackpowder
10 - 10
Shooter Smoke on the Mattaponi
15 - 15
Just George
700-677-9109
Ridgetop CA

Defend the Roost
15 - 17
Fast Eddie
404-405-8266
Covington GA

SASS Georgia State Cham
15 - 15
Korrupt George
200-438-1044
Etna Green IN

Korruption in Paradise - John Wayne
15 - 15
Korrupt George
200-438-1044
Etna Green IN

Shootout at Leadville
16 - 16
Red-Eyed Kid
443-392-1615
Jefferson PA

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Match | Dates | Contact | Phone | City | State
--- | --- | --- | --- | --- | ---
SASS NATIONAL CONFERENCE | MAY | 24 - 25 | Two Shot Hoss | 970-225-0545 | Nunn CO
SASS Alaskan State Championship | MAY | 03 - 06 | Red River Wrangler | 970-225-0545 | Nunn CO
SASS California State Championship | MAY | 01 - 04 | Tom McCarthy | 520-321-7278 | Yuma AZ
SASS Colorado State Championship | JUNE | 18 - 19 | Wild Bill Hickok | 805-925-5025 | Shafter CA
SASS Idaho State Championship | MAY | 01 - 02 | Idaho Sixgun Sam | 208-866-1572 | Boise ID
SASS Illinois State Championship | MAY | 21 - 22 | Captain Cook | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS Indiana State Championship | MAY | 11 - 13 | Grizzly Bill | 608-269-5928 | Ripon WI
SASS Iowa State Championship | MAY | 08 - 09 | Junior Garrett | 815-423-2851 | Charleston IA
SASS Kansas State Championship | MAY | 03 - 04 | Major Dye | 816-248-3727 | Chanute KS
SASS Kentucky State Championship | MAY | 28 - 29 | Captain Ed | 606-248-3921 | Lexington KY
SASS Louisiana State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS Maine State Championship | MAY | 05 - 06 | Billie Joe | 207-447-3651 | Ellsworth ME
SASS Maryland State Championship | MAY | 15 - 16 | Burt Thorne | 717-280-9490 | Colonial Williamsburg VA
SASS Massachusetts State Championship | MAY | 27 - 28 | Larry Parson | 617-248-3727 | Boston MA
SASS Michigan State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Jerry R. | 313-248-3727 | Wolverine MI
SASS Minnesota State Championship | MAY | 16 - 17 | Tom McCarthy | 520-321-7278 | Yuma AZ
SASS Missouri State Championship | MAY | 03 - 04 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS Montana State Championship | MAY | 21 - 22 | Captain Cook | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS Nebraska State Championship | MAY | 01 - 02 | Idaho Sixgun Sam | 208-866-1572 | Boise ID
SASS Nevada State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS New Hampshire State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS New Jersey State Championship | MAY | 03 - 04 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS New Mexico State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS New York State Championship | MAY | 04 - 05 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS New York State Championship | MAY | 05 - 06 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS Ohio State Championship | MAY | 15 - 16 | Larry Parson | 617-248-3727 | Boston MA
SASS Oklahoma State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS Oregon State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS Pennsylvania State Championship | MAY | 03 - 04 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS Rhode Island State Championship | MAY | 05 - 06 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS South Carolina State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS South Dakota State Championship | MAY | 03 - 04 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS Tennessee State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS Texas State Championship | MAY | 03 - 04 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
SASS Utah State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS Vermont State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS Virginia State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS Washington State Championship | MAY | 02 - 03 | Joe Morello | 225-467-3190 | Lafayette LA
SASS West Virginia State Championship | MAY | 03 - 04 | Captain Ed | 515-280-9490 | Mason WI
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During this Memorial Day month, we honor those patriots who went before, laying down their lives for all who would come after. One meaningful way we can honor patriots of the past is by encouraging true patriots of the present. This year in particular we are in real need of identifying such Americans throughout our country as we face one of the most critical periods of our lives. I therefore think it’s important we consider the kind of Americans who must rise up if we are to preserve, protect, and defend that which our Founders entrusted to us. In my view, we can do yesterday’s patriots no greater honor than by actively doing our part today to strengthen the country for which they gave their all.

As for me and mine, we want true patriots to take a strong stand in demanding of those who represent us at all levels that character, integrity, and honor must be the defining characteristics and are more critically important to us than political experience—we’ll accept nothing less. True patriots with those characteristics can always gain experience. The important difference between the politically inexperienced patriot and the experienced career politician is that the patriot will always view America through a patriot’s eyes and be led by a heart solidly anchored in our roots—roots firmly planted by the Founders’ resolute faith in their Creator, in the American dream, and the American people. The birth of that dream not only depended on such 18th century stalwarts, but requires the very same fervor and resolve today if we are to ensure its propagation through the ages and for generations to come. It’s now the obligation of 21st century patriots to ensure our generation passes along a brightly lit torch of freedom as our forefathers fully expected and demanded of their posterity.

As we enter this election year, we’re in real need of dedicated Americans to boldly step forward in setting the example and leading the way for all to see and emulate. The kind of patriots I describe below, whether they seek elected office or not, hold the keys to our future—a future that must be firmly anchored in the values and principles that inspired the founding of our great country.

Regardless of the period in history, politics or what is considered politically correct by a morally weak, rudderless, and wandering trend driven society, there remains a strong and common foundation in authentic American patriots. One can look through the political fog and the superficially trendy to recognize that throughout our history, there have existed some common characteristics that have always separated genuine patriots from the pretenders—unmistakably profound characteristics—at least as I think of them:

An American patriot always looks for guidance and truth in the solid bedrock of our beginnings—his God, our Founders, and the Constitution. When spin and lies abound, he can use this trinity to gage the truth about America’s spiritual and political health.

An American patriot never mindlessly flows with the whim of popular sentiment. Even when those around him stray from the values of our nation’s birth, he remains staunch, oft times in silence, but by personal example, he will eventually lead many back to the traditional ways whether he realizes it or not.

An American patriot never accepts “political correctness” as truth.

An American patriot holds character in higher esteem than experience—worldly experience can be gained by both the good and bad, but solid character comes from deep within and is born of a divine spirit.

An American patriot honors self-reliance and lives for independence—even if it proves the more difficult path. It’s been said the pathway to hell is wide and easily traveled, but the way of honor is narrow and strenuous with danger. A patriot knows this to be true, but rides boldly ahead on that narrow path anyway.

When viewing the flag, an American patriot looks past the cloak of politics and sees the faces of those that have gone before and those that stand ready today to defend the dream either as a civilian or a soldier.

An American patriot is one in spirit and heart with those that honorably wear the uniform of his country—past and/or present.

An American patriot will never trade liberty for the promise of security.

An American patriot knows there are higher values than fame or fortune and lives his life guided by those higher values.

An American patriot is rightfully skeptical of all who ardently seek power. Such people have proven too many times in the past to be driven by interests other than those based upon the values that gave birth to our nation. Our very best leaders have always risen to the occasion and had greatness thrust upon them rather than searching it out or creating situations that selfishly serve their ambitions.

An American patriot is by nature, skeptical of all things political for he has seen the burn marks etched into fellow patriots throughout our history.

An American patriot never accepts the press or a politician at face value. He questions all, and draws his own conclusions as measured against America’s foundation stones—stones upon which his instincts have been finely honed.

God, Family, and Country are a patriot’s priorities in life despite modern trends, and he unhesitatingly stands firm in proclamation of his principles regardless of who might take exception. More importantly, he lives each day focused on these priorities in silent, unpretentious dedication to a higher set of standards than those normally found on TV, radio, or in newspapers.

An American patriot remains thankful for having been born in America regardless of the path his current government travels and recognizes that his good fortune comes only by the grace of almighty God.

An American patriot will devote his energy to righting his government when it strays from that original path for he accepts such action as his solemn duty to those that went before, to those depending on him today, and to his posterity who are America’s future.

Fortunately, the radiant light of patriotic devotion can be found most everywhere. However, such patriots cannot allow that ubiquitous light to remain under a bushel basket. WE must, YOU must, enthusiastically join the fight if we’re to perpetuate that unique American heritage entrusted to us by our forefathers—a heritage for which they dedicated their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. Can we do less? Where can you do your part? Right here ... as an active member of Team SASS. We cannot win this fight to preserve the Second Amendment without you being actively engaged! We (SASS) have great numbers, the organizational structure, the plan, the process, the forum, and the desire, but what we need is more vigorous participation in Phase II of the Team SASS plan to organize and confront these politicians as a single issue, multi-state force for freedom. We need more Team SASS State Directors, more SASS Second Amendment Support Matches held, more Team SASS Patriot Badges proudly worn at functions all across this land, and most importantly, more of you who are willing to stoke the fires of freedom with the resolve necessary to confront and ultimately compel their government to respect the Second Amendment.

Bottom line: If you’re the kind of patriot I’ve just described or aspire to be, America needs you! For more information, please visit the online Team SASS Forum.

Contact Colonel Dan:
coloneldan@bellsouth.net
Colonel Dan’s Blog:
http://coloneldan1776.com/
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