

COWBOY ACTION MATCH: (Ray Campbell)

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Pard Pickett Saves Sheriff Taylor From Lynching

Deputy Pard Pickett was just riding into town when he heard a serious ruckus from behind the jail. He pulled his rifle (which only had five rounds left in it) and looked around the corner of the jail just in time to see the leader of the Johnson Gang (Big Johnson) swat Sheriff Taylor's horse with his hat. It took Deputy Pickett less than a second to realize that the Sheriff was being lynched and the Sheriff's life depended upon his ability to shoot the rope in two. He rested the rifle on the corner of the jail and let shot #1 cut the night air. It hit the rope but did not part it so the good sheriff was still swinging and gasping. Shot #2 didn't hit the rope (as the Sheriff's life was passing before his eyes). Shot #3 was the magic as it parted the rope and the sheriff hit the ground. Deputy Pickett then gave Big Johnson the last two shots from his rifle for good measure. Pard then routed the rest of the gang with pistol and shotgun fire. Sheriff Taylor plans to give Pard a commendation for his action and also a gift certificate to the Dick Holliday School of Rope Shooting and Ballroom Dancing so that maybe next time he'll get the rope on the first shot.....

Deputy Gunsmoke Takes a Snooze

Deputy Gunsmoke awoke from a snooze in the jail only to find he had a big knot on his head and he was handcuffed to the jail bars. He could hear the prisoners heading out the back door with most of the jail's arsenal. Thinking quickly (for once) he took a coat hanger and was able to reach the handcuff key and get loose from the cuffs. Taking what guns he could find in the jail he ran outside to do battle with the escapees. After a fierce gunfight involving the shotgun, rifle and pistols, the inventory of jailbirds was shipped over to the funeral parlor for burial.....

What Do You Mean My Deck Has Five Aces???

The Duplin Kid was playing a (Less than friendly) game of Poker with Slic Vic, Wild Bill, Golden Spike and Silverado. The Kid had just won the pot with a hand of four aces when Slic Vic accused him of dealing off the bottom of the deck (because Vic had one Ace in his hand). The Kid pulled the biggest silver revolver anybody had ever seen and yelled, "What do you mean my deck has five aces, I've got your five aces right here". With that the Kid emptied the pistol into Vic who was going for his derringer. Everybody at the table went for their guns and when the smoke cleared the Kid collected his winnings (as nobody else at the table had any further need for money) because you know what they say "You can't take

it with you".....

Everybody had a good time at the October posse--we had a few new shooters--that's always good. Barb Wire was the only Cowgirl in attendance--she came to shoot but was pressed into service as scorekeeper as Doc Clock, the resident scorekeeper was still in jail for drunk and disorderly conduct. Thanks again to Barb Wire. As always there was equipment traded around so everyone had everything needed to shoot so if you want to come out and play with us come on out with what you've got and we'll try to help with the rest. Order of finish was as follows:

Flight One: Dick W. Holliday (Proof that you can miss fast enough to win); Gunsmoke (only 9.99 Seconds behind Holliday) Damn that was close; Slic Vic; Duplin Kid; Friendly Fred (Claims he works as field rep for National Rifle Assn) by the way--he shot the whole match with no misses.

Flight Two: Deacon Dave Wild Bill (Pretty good for his first match with all borrowed stuff), Golden Spike Silverado

Seniors: Pard Pickett (Pretty good for an old guy) also finished fourth overall; Idaho Spud

Thanks to everyone who participated and also those who came to watch. The next match is Saturday November 24th at 9:00 am. We still need some young shooters so bring out Little Johnny or Suzie and let them shoot. I'm going to close with the words of that old cowboy--Take a kid shooting.....Louie LaManure