

September 29, 1897

Headline—Lash La Rue Back From The Dead

After ambushing Lash La Rue the cattle rustlers went to town for a few hours of rest and relaxation. They stopped by their favorite watering hole “The Hard Times Saloon and Dancehall”. The band for the night was the Swinging Johnson Band. The band had just started the first song when a noise akin to a gunshot rang out. The leader of the rustlers was just pouring a drink when the bottle disappeared from his hand along with a couple of fingers. The room went dead silent as everybody tried to figure out what happened. A glance to the door revealed a tall black suited cowboy who was coiling up a twelve foot bull whip. One of the rustlers yelled “I thought you were dead”. Lash raised his first silver pistol and sent five rustlers to have a talk with Saint Peter. He then produced another pistol and dispatched five more rustlers that had taken cover behind the bar. Another crowd ran out the back door and headed for their horses. Lash applied the old rule of “If you run you must be guilty” and nailed five more with his trusty lever action. Sheriff

Holliday ruled the shootings as self defense.

HeadLine—It Don't Pay To Be The MFIC

Deputy Barney Fife approached the crooks in true gunfighter style. He made sure he was riding in on his horse with the sun to his back. He was certain that this bunch was not going quietly. As he asked them “Which of you Hombres is the MFIC” he was taking off his Stetson as if to wipe his forehead. Just as the hat covered his gunhand Barney noticed all the crooks looking at one cowboy. Barney drew his gun from behind his hat and sent five rounds of 45 in the leaders direction. What happened next is unclear but six shotgun blasts and five rifle shots later Barney was vertical and everybody else was horizontal. Sheriff Holliday was amazed to hear of the encounter and all the gunplay that was involved since Deputy Fife generally was restricted from carrying more than one bullet at a time.

Headline—Which Cowboy Has The Biggest One

During a lighter moment at the last posse roundup Slic Vic was heard bragging that he had the biggest one in the posse. As cowboys will do, a rather heated discussion broke out between five members of the posse as to who had the longest one. To settle the arguement, a rider was sent to get Miss Barb Wire “The School Marm” so a measurement could be made. Miss Wire, when told what the cowboys were arguing about, knew it would not take a long ruler to settle the dispute. The following are the results of the measurements: Gunsmoke—Did not have enough to measure, Tom Two Times—2 1/2 inches, Dynamite Dan—2 3/4 inches, Slic Vic (who started the whole thing) 1 1/2 inches, Dick W. Holliday 6 3/4 inches. Thus went the “Longest Handlebar Mustache” contest.

Results for the September Fracus: Flight one—Dick W. Holliday, Gunsmoke, Slic Vic, Dynamite Dan

Flight two—Cherokee Lou, Deacon Dave, Jeff Two Guns

Cowgirls—Barb Wire

Seniors—Idaho Spud, Tom Two Times, Doc Clock

As you can see we had a good turnout at the September posse. We also had a good peanut gallery watching the event. We also had a few guys watching to see if they want to play with us next month. After seeing us shoot I'm sure that they determined that one need not be a good shot to have a good time. As always equipment was traded around to make sure everyone who wanted to participate had all the stuff they needed. Gunsmoke ended up shooting the match with a borrowed gun after one of his six shooters died. Holliday was quick to loan him a gun but made him promise to pay for ammunition if he outshot him with his own gun.

Octobers match will be Saturday the 27th with the posse meeting starting at 9 am. The match committee has some good ideas for the October shoot to make it as fun as usual. We still need more cowgirls and junior shooters so please bring Mama and Junior. Dick W. Holliday is now a granddaddy as the posse now has a new cowpoke by the name of Robert Campbell Woody. Grandma Holliday says he can't shoot in matches until he is at least 6 months old. Granddaddy Holliday has been in touch with SASS to see if he can use the Cowboy name of Big Wood or maybe Rusty Woody to use in matches. The posse may have a contest for the best name for junior Woody.

Hope to see you in October. Take a kid shooting. Respectfully submitted—Ned Bluntline