

NOVEMBER COWBOY MATCH: (Ray Campbell)

Regulator Gazette November 23, 1897

HeadLine: Beware of Cowboy Transvestite Bearing Gift It had been a quiet evening at the Hardtimes Saloon until this luscious young thing named Sue came in

carrying a fresh baked styrofoam pie. She asked if any of the cowboys would like a "Piece" and was approached by Carbine Kidd

who evidently made some type of off color remark about her pie. Well in no time flat she produced two six shooters from under her apron and proceeded to

clean out the saloon. After ten pistol shots, two shotgun rounds, and ten rifle shells there were no more lewd remarks concerning her pie. Sheriff

Holliday was quick on the scene and promptly made an arrest and took Sue to the slammer. Before putting Sue behind bars the good sheriff made a thorough

search of the lady and determined that this was the "Boy Named Sue" that Johnny Cash used to sing about.....

HeadLine: Gunfight Erupts During Church Horseshoe Match The Reverend U.B. Goode, pastor of the Regulator First Holiness AME Zion

Catholic Presbyterian Church was halfway through his turn of four horseshoes when a gunfight broke out between warring factions in the church (Tough

Congregation Huh). Since he was in the lead in the horseshoe match his concentration could not be broken by a small thing like bullets flying around

in the church yard. He kept his cool and managed to put two ringers on the post before drawing his guns. After emptying two pistols and a double barrel

shotgun the problem members of the congregation had been excommunicated (Permanently). Scores in the horseshoe throwing part of this stage were

better than expected since we were using real horseshoes as opposed to the dime store game variety.....hell, when I got them from Silverado they still

had the nails in them.....

Scores for the twelve shooters were good and I'm noticing that no one seems to be running away with the matches as the scores are tightening up. I think

someone must be practicing. As has been the case in the past we managed to screw up the awards ceremony and gave Idaho Spud the top gun prize in the

Senior Division when it should have gone to Roberdale. Roberdale was so irritated that he saddled up and managed to leave his rifle and shotgun in the rack. Sheriff

Holliday locked them up for safe keeping until Roberdale cools off.

Scores went as follows:

Seniors--Roberdale, Idaho Spud, Doc Clock, Tom Two Feathers, Blacksmith, Tom

Two Times.

First Flight; Dick Holliday, Mad Dog, Deacon Dave.

Second Flight: Colonel Case Hardin, Carbine Kidd, Silverado

We had a good time at the fracas and as we only had twelve shooters we took time for a two man team event. We drew numbers and paired off for a little

team on team shooting. I can't remember who won but it was still fun. This was the last match of the year so look to be with us the third Saturday each

month in 2003. We're still trading around equipment and such so everyone will have everything they need so if you don't have quite all the toys you

should still come out and we'll help with the rest. We still are looking for juniors to shoot with us and most of all we need some Cowgirls. We have

three Cowgirls that shoot with us occasionally but never have they all been there the same day. By the way ladies I've made some allowances concerning

the dreaded "Shotgun" and no Cowgirls showed up so you'll just have to wonder what they were or will be next year.....

Thanks to all who helped us set up and run the matches this past year and

most of all thanks to those who participated. So we'll see you next

year.....and as always.....Take a kid shooting.....Ned Bluntline