

Regulator Gazette September 1897

Headline: Gunfight Mars Birthday Celebration

The occasion was Cowgirl Slowpokes birthday celebration at the Hardtimes Saloon and Massage Parlor. Slowpoke and her old man Slowhand had treated the posse to three boxes of Krispy Critter doughnuts before the main course of cake and ice cream was to be served. Sheriff Holliday asked Idaho Spud if his teeth were always that yellow or was he eating a lemon filled Krispy Critter. Spud gave the Sheriff some sort of finger sign language that i didn't recognize but it appeared that the Sheriff understood the meaning. I guess it must have been some type Apache sign. Just as the posse finished the appetizers and was getting ready to do away with the cake and icecream, the swinging doors were blown off the hinges by a shotgun blast. As the smoke cleared from the black powder shotshell, the imposing shape of Little Mix came into view. He yelled, "Who is the owner of this place". It seemed he was more than a little upset by the fact that the body of his foreman Whispering Bill was being displayed in a coffin on the front porch. Whispering Bill had been hung earlier in the day after confessing his guilt to stealing Tom Two Feathers horse. Well since all the posse had seen the movie "The Unforgiven", no one would fess up to being the owner. Holliday was pointing at Blacksmith who was pointing at Mad Dog who was pointing at Bob White who was pointing at Deacon Dave and so on. While all the men in the posse were busy pointing at oneanother as being the owner, Slowpoke had just about all she could stand of this ruckus interrupting her birthday celebration. She raised her shotgun and anounced "I am the owner" and with that blew Little Mix back through the doors and into the street. Little Mix's gang rushed into the saloon and was greeted by more lead from Slowpokes shooting irons. After the smoke cleared and the bodies were stacked on the porch, the posse was ready for some cake and ice cream. The cake was good and the ice cream had turned to a milk shake and a good time was had by all.

Yes it really was Slowpoke's birthday and we really did have doughnuts, cake and ice cream at the September posse. We had 16 shooters which included two cowgirls and a couple of new shooters from the badlands of Columbus county. The scores went like this for the day:

Cowgirls: Slowpoke, Missalot Missy

Seniors: Idaho Spud, Carbine Kid, Bob White, Tom Two Feathers, Black Smith

First Flight: Dick Holliday, Col Case Hardin, Gunsmoke, Mad Dog, Deacon Dave

Second Flight: Slowhand, Shakey Jake, Waccamaw Kid, Whispering Bill

We'll be back at it again on the third Saturday in October so come join us for some fun. If you've got a long range cowboy era rifle that shoots lead bullets be sure to bring it because we're going to hang the Quigley bucket downrange at 400 yards and blast some lead at it. This will be a side match after the regular posse is concluded. So until next month....Take a kid shooting....Ned Bluntline