

Regulator Gazette: January 1897

Hey cowboys and cowgirls.....i bumped into Dick Holliday's elderly mother the other day (Dick has thrown her into The Rusty Rifle Old Folks Home)) She is still mad at Dick and as her way of getting back at him, she gave me an old yellowed piece of paper.....i got to looking at it and realized that it was a clipping from an old newspaper back east (before the family went west and found Regulatorville).....The clipping was Dicks letter to Santa Claus dated about 50 years ago.....The following is Dick's letter word for word.....

Dear Santa Claus

Please send me a pump gun, a model of the "Mayflower" (The large one), a wrist watch, and a double set of guns with large bullets and i would like a sweater. You were very good to me last Christmas. I have tried to be good this year.

Love,
Dick Holliday
Dunn, N. C.

Except for the "Mayflower " and the sweater i expect that if Dick wrote a letter to Santa this past Christmas that he probably asked for about the same stuff.....What they say is "the only difference between big boys and little boys is the cost of their toys.....I hope you enjoyed Dicks letter as much as i did.....Widow Holliday says she's got some of Dicks's old love letters that she may give me if he doesn't get her out of the Rest Home pretty soon.....

The January match was the kick off for the 2004 Cowboy Season and it was too cold to be too creative but there were a few good moments....The first was before the match even got started when Roberdel (one of the elderly statesmen of the Posse) realized that he forgot to bring his bullets to the gunfight. He went back to his ranch and got back just in time to catch up with the posse. Don't laugh too loud Spud you've done the same except i think you forgot your guns last time. Speaking of Spud he has enrolled for a reloading refresher course in the Dick Holliday School of Reloading and Hairdressing.....Not because he forgot to comb his hair, but because he forgot the powder in a bullet or twelve. The first stage we shot was the debut of some of our new steel (it is quite a bit larger than the old ones). What we learned from the debut of the big targets is that "The bigger the target, the faster you can miss it" I'm not gonna call any names except "Mad Dog".

Scores for the match went like this:

Candidates for Rusty Rifle Old Foks Home

Young Studs Division

Idaho Spud
Roberdel
Carbine Kid
Tom Two Feathers
Blacksmith

Dick W. Holliday
Mad Dog
Colonel Case Hardin
Little Mix
Deacon Dave

Silverado showed up late and even though he was not warmed up he shot the last two stages and had the distinction of posting the highest times for both.....in case you are reading this for the first time...the highest time is not the best.....but thanks Silverado for showing up and being a good sport.....

We are working on some more "Big" targets for next month and if you come you need to be practicing how good you can shoot your pistol through a hole in a board that you just blasted with your shotgun...It should be a hoot.....See you the third Saturday of February.....

Repectfully submitted.....and don't forget.....Take a kid shooting.....Ned Bluntline