

Regulator Gazette  
June 1897

Headline....Tom Two Feathers Tangles with (Now Extinct) Sasquatch Tribe

Tom had been chasing stray cattle for days and along with the cattle Tom had strayed a little off his ranch....As best we could figure he must have strayed at least 500 miles and had gotten up into the plains of Canada somewhere.....He claims the batteries in his GPS must have been weak. He was all tuckered out from chasing his cows and had just finished off his last canteen of water when he decided he really had to relieve himself....(in the worst sort of way if you know what i mean). As he tells it he stopped by the only tree he had seen in miles to take care of business. Well he was about half way into the job when an arrow whizzed by his head. i felt like whizzed was the correct choice of words given the situation. He ducked behind the tree which he now noticed was a sacred totem pole to the Sasquatches long departed relatives. It seems that the Sasquatches didn't appreciate his relieving himself on their sacred totem. About this time a tomahawk stuck in his rifle stock. Tom let go of his weapon (you'll have to guess which weapon i meant), grabbed the tomahawk and planted it into the forehead of the nearest Sasquatch. He then went for his 32 (if you're a good shot that's all you need) and emptied it into the advancing Sasquatches. When the smoke cleared Tom had emptied both pistols, a rifle and a shotgun. As luck would have it this group was the last of the Sasquatch tribe, so Tom was single handedly responsible for the extinction of the tribe.....We understand that Green Peace, the Sierra Club, the ACLU and Sasquatch Unlimited have filed suit against Tom.....

Yes we did throw the tomahawk at this months match and Dick Holliday and that silver haired fox Silverado were the only two cowboys to score any bonus points with it...As it turned out Dick needed more than a bonus point of two with the tomahawk to keep Mad Dog from running away with the match.....Dick blamed his loss on heat stroke, faulty ammunition, poor fitting boots, and dirty guns but most observers will tell you that Mag Dog was on the top of his game and just outshot Dick.

Scores....

Cowgirls.....Carolina Rose

Gunfighter.....Owen --Commonly referred to as "That Steely Eyed Killer"

Duelist.....Sonoma Kid

Senior Cowboys.....Roberdel, Carbine Kid, Ragtime Kid, Blacksmith, Tom Two Feathers

Regulators....Mad Dog, Dick W. Holliday, Colonel Case Hardin, Bandit, Silverado

Come shoot with us next month on the third Saturday as we have a new prop which remain a secret that should be a real hoot.....Wear your best duds as we will have pictures taken of each cowboy or cowgirl using the aforementioned secret prop.....Until next month....Take a kid shooting.....Ned Bluntline