

Regulator Gazette
September 1897

Headline: That's No Hooker.....That's Deadeye Diva!!!!

Deadeye Diva had just gotten off the stagecoach from Montana. She had packed her bags and moved to Regulatorville. This reporter heard she was trying to get away from her past (we'll talk more about her past in a minute). She had accepted the job as the local school marm after reading the classifieds in her hometown. We had to advertise a long ways off so prospects maybe wouldn't know about what a rough place Regulatorville is. Diva was lugging her big heavy bag down to the Scarlet Letter Hotel when she passed by the Silver Bullet Saloon. Several members of the Big Johnson gang were lounging on the saloon porch and quickly surrounded Diva and were making lewd and lacious comments about the new lady in town. Little Johnson, one of the more vocal members of the bunch, was inquiring about who was the new hooker in town. After delaying Diva's trip to the hotel for a while the gang relented and Diva was allowed to continue lugging off her heavy bag (i wonder what's in that bag??) Diva was steamed to the max about her treatment at the hands of the Big Johnson gang and upon getting checked in at the Scarlet Letter, she prepared to get better acquainted with the gang. She opened the bag she'd been lugging across town and took out a double pistol holster rig and loaded her two colts. She also took out her takedown model 97 shotgun and loaded it with buckshot. Her Winchester 92 short barreled rifle was the last thing out and was fully loaded. After changing into some more comfortable clothes (i guess they were in the bag also) she headed back to the Silver Bullet Saloon. Diva reached the saloon and wasted no time as she busted through the swinging doors. With a Colt in each hand she kicked over the table where the Johnson Gang was playing cards and yelled "I ain't no hooker". All the Jonson Gang went for their shooting irons but their fate was sealed as Diva started blasting. The first shot hit Little Johnson right between the eyes and when the smoke cleared the Johnson gang was no more.....More about Diva's past.....She originally had come from back east where she was in fact a school marm but was forced to take up gunfighting in Montana when her family was killed by rustlers. I understand that she has a very well behaved class of students.

Well in this months match Deadeye Diva did get to kick over a saloon table and she did go on to win the cowgirl shooting honors in the process.

Scores for the match went like this.....

Traditional...Mad dog, Dick Holliday, Col Case Hardin, Deacon Dave, Cody Gray, Shaky Jake

Seniors...Roberdel, Idaho Spud, Doc Clock, Blacksmith, Wild Willie

Cowgirls.....Deadeye Diva, Carolina Rose

Duelist...Ragtime

Thanks to all who helped set up and run this months match. We'll see you on the third Saturday in October so until then....Take a kid shooting....Ned Bluntline