

A publication of the

High Plains Drifters

Cowboy Action Shooting Club

Fernley, Nevada



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Volume 5

A Few From Our President - Irish Ike

Happy Happy May Day to You All



Prior to our May shoot members from ROOP and HPD showed up on a Saturday to do our spring-cleaning. There wasn't much to do when you have as many people show up as we

did. Basically it involved filling in holes, moving a storefront and fixing those that got beat up by the recent winds. Domingo ran around all day with his weed spraying gear.

So thanks to' South Paw, Hot Babe, Fanner Fifty, Fallen Grace, Hellfire Preacher, Long Arm, Slow Thunder, Domingo, Carson Kate, Sagebrush Sam, JJ, Dutch Dalton, Jasper, CC Dollar, Reno Slim, Winchester, Brazos and Deadeye Dick.



Deadeye Dick has now taken home all of our target stands and added longer arms to them so they won't rotate so much when hit. He also welded the hanging brackets on around 58 new "large" targets that the club recently purchased. You wouldn't think steel would wear out but it does.

Fernley brought us another Connex Box that his Uncle wanted to get rid of. It only cost us \$167 to get it moved to our site. And it came with

shelves and a storage platform already built. Between the 2 clubs we now have 6 connex boxes and I'm sure we'll fill them up.

CC and Fernley got together and went over the Fernley supplied 4 trauma kits and 2 stretchers. CC went over basic emergency response actions for all of us to keep in mind should we have another "incident" as I'm choosing to call it. And thank you all to called or sent me cards wishing me well. To look at my head boo boo you'd say why all the emergency response. Well at the time we didn't know how bad it was or if something actually found its way thru my thick head.

They're Back !!

This month we saw the return of El Rod, Toni 2 Bits, Fernley and Grey Eagle to our shoot. As Grey Eagle said, 'it finally got warm enough to come out of the house'. Fernley has had a lot going on in his non-cowboy life so he hasn't been able to come out. Welcome back guys. We all know the health trials that Toni and El Rod have been going through and it was great to see them out amongst us again. El Rod decided to mix it up a bit so he has a new knee, he's shooting Black Powder Gunfighter with new guns. Wow what a guy.

And let's not forget Turtle who has returned after flying south for the winter. The southern exposure has doe him well he is really shooting good these days.

We Will Be On TV

Our shoot was an interesting one. Preacher had made contact with a shooting program representative at the shot show. The program is based on big game hunting. When Preacher told him about "Cowboy Shooting" he said he'd like to come out and film us to be on his program. So on Saturday Pat, the host of the show, and Zak the cameraman showed up.



We shot 6 stages with them and had a 15-person posse that had every category represented. We all smiled and watched our language as best we could. You could tell that Pat was having a good time by the smile on his face.



At the end of the day Saturday he interviewed us so we felt like stars. The interesting part was they asked we wear the same clothes on Sunday as Saturday so it looked like one day on film. Needless to say no mosquitoes bothered us on Sunday. He is going to let Preacher know when it's on TV and well send us a copy of the program for us to send around. So the Saturday group shot the same stages again on Sunday. Well practice doesn't make perfect. Shooting them the day before did not make you faster the next day. At least for me it didn't. Now that the weather is better, yeah I know it has rained, snowed, blew this month but come on out and camp anyway. We usually do Fernley potluck on Friday night and range potluck on Saturday night. Each night you can compete for the coveted campfire watch marshal position. Somebody has to throw wood on the fire.

Western States

And finally, Western States is just a few weeks away. This event is key to our clubs financial stability. The monthly matches barely covers the cost of insurance and a few other things. We really depend on WS to give us the money to buy new targets and pay for the Presidents Retirement Fund. And besides all of that it's a fun shoot with great people. See you at Western States

El Heffe Supremo

Irish Ike

Western States
I'll be there, how
about you!!



Dry Gulch at Arroyo Cantua, April 2010

Sloughhouse, CA - In a quiet part of northern California during the later part of April 2010, eleven Nevadan's and one Nevada Wana-Be gathered for a SASS match billed as "Shoot it your way, just like in the old west". What a "Shoot it your way" match it was. 12 stages, designed by Sutter Lawman and hosted by 'The Outlaws Cowboy Shooting Club', were in store for approximately 126 shooters. But this writer is getting ahead of himself.

The weather in northern Nevada, in late April, proved to have some interesting twists. Just as the Donner Party discovered in the 1840's it can and does snow in the Sierra Mountain passes. Fortunately, none of the Nevada travelers of 2010 were not stranded in the mountain passes for any length of time.

Over a period of 4 days Nevadans parties arrived at Cowboy Town in our present day covered wagons. Some arrived in the sunshine. One came over the pass through a blinding snowstorm and was almost convinced he might become another lost soul and possibly might have to resort to eating rabbits or coyotes and such to survive the rest of the winter. Everyone else arrived through mixed rain and snow to circle around the campfire.



What a trip to remember it became. The day of the great gathering before the matches began started with a torrential downpour. As the day drew to an end, the sunny State of California lived up to its name. The sun came out to dry up the camp. Over the next three days the weather improved considerably. By the end of the match 80 degree weather was again the norm for the day.

Thursday's side matches and the main matches proved to be a challenge that tasked each and every participant's skills. However, at the Side Match Award Ceremony and Main Match

Ceremony, 10 Nevadan's left with single to multiple Gold, Silver and Bronze medals dangling from their necks



As stated above, most of the stages were designed to be 'shooters choice' from starting positions to weapons. The only item not left to the shooters imagination during the course of most stages was the round count. After the matches were over the Nevada contingent again walked away with more than a generous share of medals dangling from their necks.

CC Dollar	4 th	49er
Winchester	13 th	49er
Vicious Vicci	1 st	CG
Footloose Phil	6 th	ES
Dutch Dalton	2 nd	FC
Denio	3 rd	FC
Irish Ike	2 nd	FCD
Tumbleweed Ed	2 nd	FTM
Fanner Fifty	3 rd	GF
Jasper Agate	9 th	GF
Reno Slim	1 st	SD
Jeremiah Jonathan	3 rd	W

After the matches were over the stories began. Vicious Vicci proudly announced to the Nevada Contingent that she 'finally' out matched her other half (Reno Slim) in a stage. Strangely enough a train whistle was strangely blowing in the background. Winchester told a tale of warning one of his six guns that "it had better start to shoot straight or else." Apparently it got so mad at him for being yelled at that it shot a prop. Dutch and Denio were mumbling something about Snakebite, Winter Range and "maybe we should just kill him so no more repeats." CC Dollar kept mumbling "49er – tough category. Stay 49er or change next year hummmm." Jasper sat in a chair, placed his leg up and tried to figure out what went correct over

the last two days. There were many, many more stories or accomplishments and woes that were far too numerous to even be remembered much less written about.

After the Saturday night banquet as each cowboy, cowgirl and their spouses headed back to their covered wagons some made it back but a few did not. The few that 'did not' were somehow shanghaied to a place called 'Possum Holler'. Now this writer is not too sure about what Possum Holler is but I think it is a place where Voodooism and Witchcraft is practiced until the wee hours of the night. There was talk of something called 'Apple Pie' and brandings. Once the fire was large and enough of this Apple Pie stuff is consumed, apparently out comes the branding irons from some deep and dark recess. Now no one will openly talk of their experiences at Possum Holler but there must be some ceremony involved. Each of the Nevadans involved did not make it back to their covered

wagons until the wee hours of the next morning. As each staggered back to the Nevada campsite it was rumored that some were holding their heads, some were holding their backsides and all were seeing the stars swirl around heavens. As Sunday morning dawned these shanghaied persons were VERY slow at exiting their quarters. Some moaned and groaned. All held their heads with their hands and could not quite recall or did not want to talk about the previous evening's experiences. None would lower their drawers or shirt sleeves to reveal if the previous evening's branding irons found any new work.

As Sunday morning passed along the covered wagons steadily left the campsite for parts unknown. A number of weeks later there are no stories of missing persons so everyone must have made it back to their destination. Next year towards the end of April if you are looking for a fun match to attend be sure to look at the 2011 version of 'Dry Gulch at Arroyo Cantua'. It is a match all will enjoy.

Just a few pictures from the April Clean Up Day



Once upon a time there were 4 of these.



Work - Work - Work
All I do is Work !!



From the May TV - Monthly Match





Careful Boy
I've shot people
for less than
this.



Yup

Next year - lets
just shoot'em

If anybody wants anything the next newsletter –
here is the email address:
jj50325@yahoo.com