

A publication of the

High Plains Drifters Cowboy Action Shooting Club Fernley, NV



February 2011

Volume 2

A Few From Our President - Irish Ike Aloha



So shooting in Northern Nevada in the month of February and we need sun block and ice tea! While the rest of the nation is freezing and

digging out from under snow storms we are enjoying a warm spell. Wait for it, we still have 3 months of potential for snow.

Maybe it was the warm weather or cabin fever but we had 31 shooters for the match. Two solid Posse's and everyone helping out. I invoked a new cultural paradigm, if you didn't help set the steel you get to take it down and put it away. Ultimately everyone pitched in.

Brazos wrote our stages and as usual gave us a good time. We shot at 3 bays with two stages per bay. This seems to work best in the winter in reducing set up and take down.

It seems I will never get the elusive clean match pin. 3 clean stages and then oops, a miss. So I made lemonade out of lemons and blazed away allowing myself more fun per shot.

If you are a counter for Jasper remember to take your boots off before he starts shooting. I'm just saying you might run out of fingers counting misses when he shoots BP Gunfighter. Watch the counters when he

gets done. 3 fingers, 4 fingers, 5 or more. A vote is taken and a number is applied. Jasper usually says is that all. Man it's fun watching him blaze away. Someone asked me if he shoots like this at the big matches. I said yes, but with a lot more determination and vigor.

Since our match I shot the ROOP monthly. I showed up and shocked everyone. I shot the entire match smokeless, Senior Dualist using Schofields, a Lightning and Bisley's. **Say it ain't so Ike.** Let's just say I provided some great entertainment and no will not be permanent. My Schofields don't like BP. I wanted to shoot them so I went akimbo and risked ruining my reputation. I can now say I did it once so back to FCD, or Frontiersman and BP. All is now right in the world.

Tumbleweed Ed was recovering from shoulder surgery and someone talked him into shooting 5 pistols because he couldn't



shoot his rifle/shotgun. So Ed stepped up at every stage and shot 5 pistols. He was dinging the rifle steel like he was using his rifle. It was fun to watch and it gave us a new opportunity to tease Ed about his shooting. He didn't set any records but he did have fun.

And now a word about the range. I got nothing for you. Nothing new has been communicated. I sent an "E" mail to Quick Cal asking for an update. I'm sure he'll get back to me and when he does I'll forward the information. Having lost the 3 last bays is creating some problems for Western States, especially our long range side match.

Saturday night will be a potluck with steaks and baked potatoes as the starter course. And before anyone asks, it's BYOS and BYOP. **You figure it out!!**

In Summation

Well, that's about it. I could regale you with the stories of my travels to Southern California but you might not believe them. Let's just say Heidi Fliess and a fat Chiwowa!!!
I hope all is well.

El Hefte Supremo

Irish Ike

Work, work,
Work!! When
will it ever end?



Now here is someone who puts the meaning of 'cow' into cowboy !!

Looking for Volunteer's

This is a low paying job that requires absolutely no physical labor. What is that job you might be asking?

Well, here it is: The last time the HPD By Laws and Standing Rules were updated was February 1999. Those By Laws and Standing Rules are sadly out of date and require more than a few tweaks. If you are interested in making a contribution to HPD in a different sort of way, please contact me before the March 2011 match.

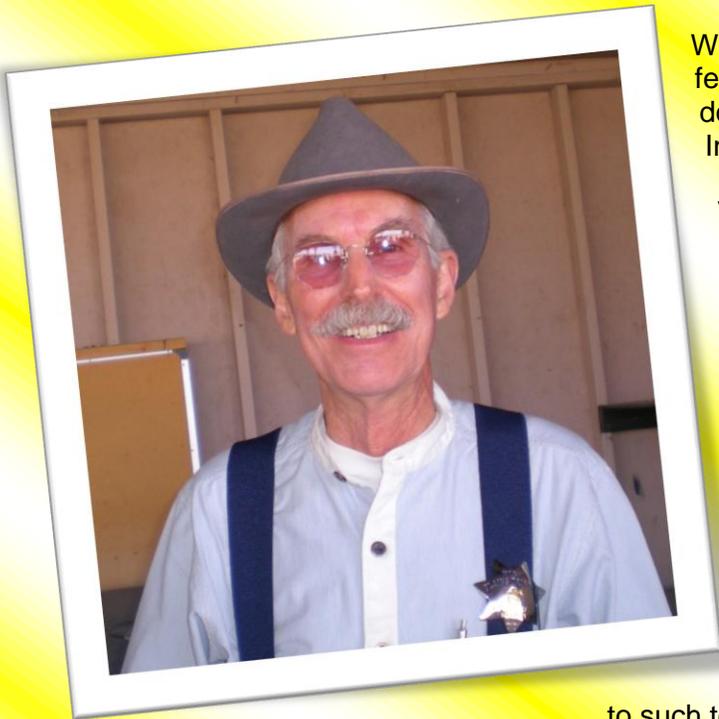
The existing By Laws are located at the following location:

northernnevadacas.com/hpd/docs/HPD-By-Laws.pdf

My email address is located at the bottom of this newsletter.



Sneakin' Around the Line Shack - Interviews with Our Club Members



We snuck up on Verdi Vern for this month's featured cowpoke interview, which was hard to do because he's always got his eye out for Injuns and rustlers!

Verdi Vern's modern day name is Vern Anderson and he hails from . . . wait for it . . . Verdi, NV! Vern and his wife have lived in Verdi for the past 35 years. Vern is retired and enjoying the good life now, but was once a shift manager at a casino. No wonder he's always got a joke or a one-liner – he was in the “entertainment” industry! Vern has been married to his bride, Judy, for forty-five years. She is amazed that he is willing to drive from Verdi to Fernley twice a month to “pretend to be a cowboy” in both the heat of Summer and the cold of Winter. Judy isn't a shooter, preferring a good novel

to such tomfoolery as is our pastime. Vern and Judy like to travel and have been to every state except Alaska and Kentucky. They also have two dogs and a cat that keeps them company at home.

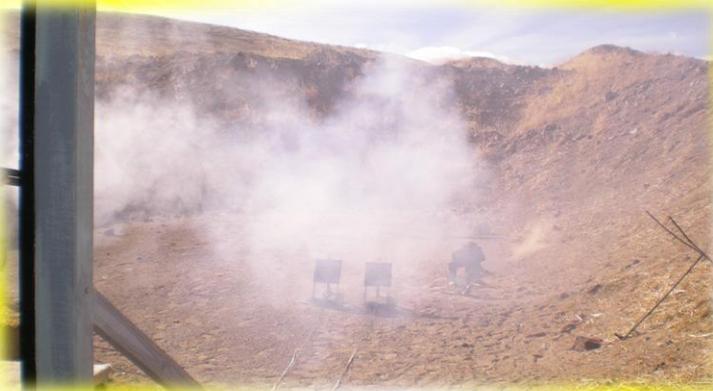
Vern got started in CAS through his brother, who is a member of the Klamath Cowboys in Oregon. Vern says he's not a hunter, and was never comfortable around “gun people” before trying cowboy shooting, but acknowledges that his brother was right: “It was more fun than playing with capguns”. Vern was initially impressed that safety came first, shooting came second and that cooperation is more important than competition. He says us cowboys (and cowgirls) are “plumb cordial”. Vern has now been playing cowboy since 2003, and doesn't seem to want to give it up anytime soon!

Vern's favorite gun is his USFA Colt Lightning reproduction rifle. It's also his least favorite gun. He says it won't feed, ejects live rounds and demands factory ammo that costs a fortune. Vern gives a lot of credit to our own El Rod, who has improved the cycling of this gun, and in Vern's words “kept [me] from throwing it away years ago”.

Vern describes himself in this way “I don't know if anybody would be surprised by it, but I'm a peacenick, pinko vegetarian who believes in private property, self defense and packin' iron”.

Fallen Grace & Hellfire Preacher

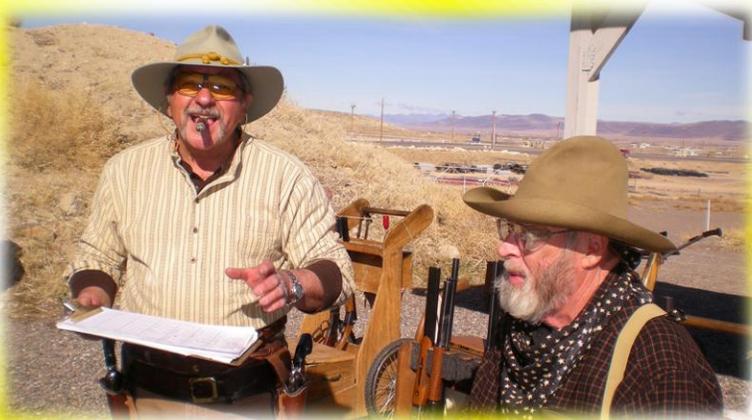
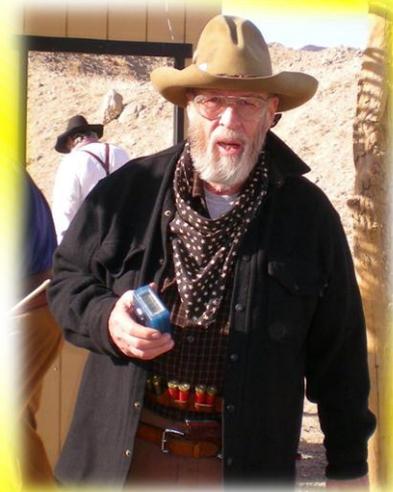
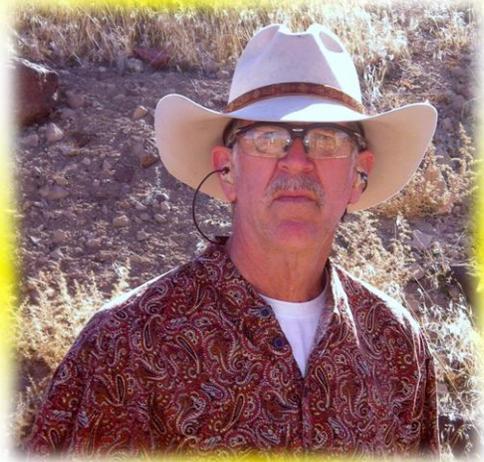
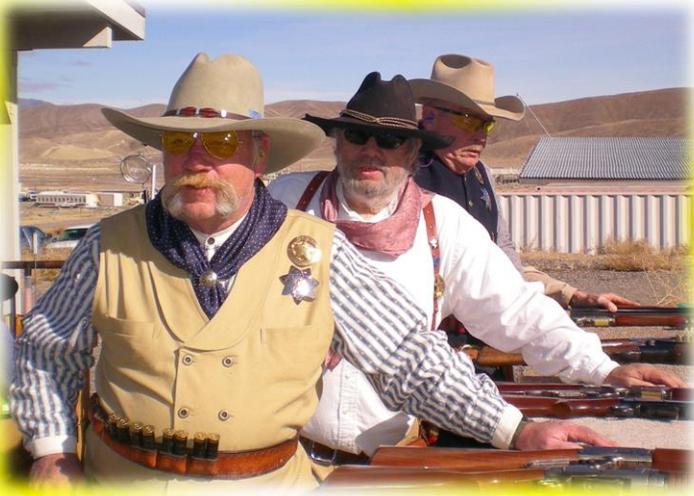




Here's a shot of a cowpoke that started the "Deadeye Dick School of Cowboy Shooting".

Really - I give up !!!





That's all for this month. Comments ??
email me at: jj50325@yahoo.com