



# HIGH PLAINS DRIFTERS

FERNLEY NEVADA

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***We had 25 shooters broken in to 2 small posses at the last shoot. Rowdy Robin composed the stages and they were excellent! We had a tribute to Hell Fire Preacher with the Texas Star at Hell Fire's Church. Congratulations to those 12 who had clean matches: James West, Reno Slim, Drifter John, Rubicon, myself, Big Pete, Bitterroot, Georgia Blue, Flannigan Flats, Tumbleweed Ed, Fanny Seabride, and Imus Offen. A big thanks to Wylie Fox for stepping in to handle the Aces program.***

***Fallen Grace was voted in as our new social director, many thanks for stepping in.***

***Thanks to everyone who helps with steel and all the other things that get done every month. I really appreciate it and I know your fellow shooters do too!***

***Winchester***

# **FALLEN GRACE**

***Howdy all and Happy October!!***

***Today was a beautiful day at the range. The weather couldn't have been better (even if a couple of you had to chase your hats at the end of the match). Thank you to Rowdy Robin for some great stages. I did not actually shoot them but I did stay for the entire match and watched everyone have a fun time, and if you are able to have a good laugh while shooting..... while that is just an added bonus!!***

***I want to thank you also for letting me be the Social Director again. I'll have to put on my "thinking cap" and see what kind of social stuff I can come up with :) I hope you all have a wonderful month and I look forward to seeing you at the November match.***

***Till then,***

***Fallen Grace***





This young Cowboy in the Old West wanted to be the best gunfighter alive. One night as he was sitting in a saloon, he spotted an old man who had the reputation of being the greatest gunfighter in his day. The young Cowboy walked up to the old man and told him his dream. The old man looked him up and down and said, "I have a suggestion that is sure to help." "Tell me, tell me," said the young Cowboy. "Tie the bottom of your holster lower onto your leg." "Will that make me a better gunfighter?" "Definitely," said the old man. The young Cowboy did what he was told and drew his gun and shot the bow tie off the piano player. "Wow, that really helped. Do you have any more suggestions?" "Yeah, if you cut a notch in the top of your holster where the hammer hits, the gun will come out smoother." "Will that make me a better gunfighter?" "It sure will," said the old man. The young Cowboy did what he was told and drew his gun and shot a cufflink off the piano player. "This is really helping me. Is there anything else you can share with me?" "One more thing," said the old man. "Get that can of axle grease over there in the corner and rub it all over your gun." The young Cowboy didn't hesitate but started putting the grease on the barrel of his gun. "No, the whole gun, handle and everything," said the old man. "Will that make me a better gunfighter?" "No," said the old man, "but when Wyatt Earp gets done playing that piano he's going to shove that gun up your ass, and it won't hurt as much!"