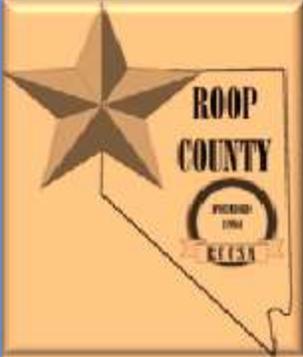


**ROOP COUNTY
COWBOY
SHOOTERS
ASSOCIATION**
Fernley, Nevada



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Howdy all,

I missed the august shoot; we were at the western regional. More about that later. I did hear that the stage writer won the match. Hmm, I smell something a little rotten in Denmark!! No, just kidding, great job Ogalala I heard good thing about your stages. New stage writers need positive feed back so we can cultivate them into writing more stages down the road.

Roop County Days are upon us. If you haven't signed up now is the time. Give CC Dollar or me a call and we'll get you on the list of who's coming. If you can't shoot the match come on out and help us. We can use all the help we can get. BeeBad is collecting some cool stuff for our auction and your donation to that cause helped us make money for the last couple of years. Your support of donations and by buying raffle tickets is appreciated and recognized!! We have been busy setting up the match and would like to welcome JJ on board. He is helping us with all that has to do with the computer at the match. He's doing a very tough job and it would be great if you all thank him for his hard work. I've been doing all the preregistration work and forgot to list a shooter that signed up fairly early. Please take a look at who's coming and make sure I have you listed with the correct category. We feel as if we have the running of the match down to a science and we are

looking for fresh blood to take over some of the heavy lifting. Drifter John has signed on to work with Denio next year in writing and setting up the stages. Blackjack Slim has "volunteered" to take over preregistration with my help. We are looking for more new folks to take on some of the rest of the work that goes on behind the scenes. Many hands make for light work and we are ready to turn over some of chores that are associated with putting on a large match.

We are also looking for a treasurer for the club. I've done it for the last year and I'm ready to turn it over to someone new. The job is simple; I've gotten all the bills on a document so we now know when they are due. Monthly deposits are the biggest part of the job and that only takes a few minutes. You don't have to sit behind the desk and collect the monthly fees every month for our match. I would be happy to do that now and again and I'm sure we can find other people to help out with that as well. Blackjack Slim has signed on as Secretary. He is putting out the newsletter for us. Drifter John has "volunteered" to start making up the posses for our monthly matches on a regular basis and he needs a pat on the back for tackling that thankless job. We are "romancing" Jackpot Jerry to take over the website when our currant Webmaster, Don McRoberts, retires at the first of the year.

The picnic was a blast and we decided to have it at Mills Park in Carson City next year. I'm thrilled to see the participation that we had. We had folk's show up early and others who could only spare a short time. Let me say this "All are welcome whether you can come and stay all day or if you can only stop by for a quick burger and a cold drink" If you didn't get a chance to try Fallen Graces game you missed out on a great time. I'm not going to tell you about the game here, as it would loose something in the translation. You'll just have to ask someone who played it!! The salad contest was a hit with better than a dozen entries. Congrats to Hot Babe for winning that! I would be remiss if I didn't mention Justin Cases cookies. Some really liked them and others were indifferent. I loved the idea of bacon Choco chip cookies, that's right I said BACON!!

BeeBad and I have had an amazing summer with three weeks in WY and two weeks on the south central coast. (We are going on one more short trip right after Roop County Days, a north coast beer tour for our sons thirtieth birthday.) We went to the Western regional s in Morro Bay put on by the Chorro Valley Regulators. I've said this many times "I don't really care much for large matches, but we had a ball down there. We had the wonderful opportunity to spend a few months with the management while BeeBad was travel nursing. When we arrived we were met by an old friend who was telling the rig in front of us where to park. I asked her where we were to camp and she asked my name. I was in shorts and a tank top and she didn't recognize me. I spouted out my handle and she dropped her clipboard and we hugged. I think we made the folks ahead of us a little uncomfortable, but we didn't care!! That's kind of how the whole match went. It was truly bumping into old friends for the whole match. I've been shooting with some of these folks for more than twenty years. Because the match was so big I was running into people on Sunday that I hadn't seen all week. Nevada had a great showing at the awards. Thankfully Reno Slim took notes. Western Regionals Winners; Reno Slim- Sr. Duelist & Clean Match (1of12 out of 300+) Denio-Frontier Cartridge, Fanner Fifty- Senior Gunfighter, Gil T Azell- B Western, Big Dave-Frontiersman, Bobcat Tyler-Gunfighter-Wild Bunch Modern 1st, Speed Pistol 1st, Speed Rifle 1st, Night Shoot 1st, Sheriff Winchester-4th Duelist, CC Dollar-49r-2nd , Jasper Agate-Frontier Cartridge Gunfighter 6th, Long Range Black Powder Single Shot 2nd

Part of our large group got together the week before the match and camped in San Semion. We showed up on Wednesday evening of the match and stayed after the match with CC, Miss Claudia, JJ and Sue at the Morro Dunes RV Park. Our son and his wife Jamie came down on Sunday and stayed with us until Tuesday evening. We had three dogs, two cats and four adults in our trailer for a few nights. The new trailer worked out so well with the garage turned into a suite for the kids and their dogs. By the end of the trip BeeBad's cat, Bullet was ruling the roost! We had some of the most amazing food down there. It was a culinary destination for us and we weren't disappointed. If you make the arduous drive you have to try Taco Temple, it's a hippy joint that doesn't take credit cards, only local checks and cash. If you don't get there early be prepared for an hour or so wait. If you want to hear about any of the other places we ate all you have to do is ask BeeBad or me about our other adventures in Morro Bay. As I said before I don't really care much for large matches, I can't put a higher recommendation on the Western Regional s and the wonderful folks who put it on.

Time for me to get to cooking for Roop County Days; see you at the match,

Jasper

From Drifter John:

We had 20 shooters at the Aug. match while a lot of our members were at Chorro Valley kickin' butt and takin' names. The weather was warm but not bad and we had one big happy posse. Thanks to Long Arm for bringing and distributing the water. Ogalala Kid wrote the stages and damn if he didn't win the match! Good shootin' bud! He says he has more ideas and wants to write more stages. Well duh! Worked last time! I hear the Nevada contingent did well at the Western Regional and we will have results at the next shoot. If you haven't signed up for Roop Co. Days now is the time. I believe we have around 50 shooters so far. See ya at HPD on the 1st.

Drifter John



GIL T and CHILI DOG at CHORRO VALLEY

2013 ROOP/HPD Picnic





The old cowhand came riding into town on a hot, dry, dusty day. The local sheriff watched from his chair in front of the saloon as the cowboy wearily dismounted and tied his horse to the rail a few feet in front of the sheriff. "Howdy, stranger..." "Howdy, Sheriff..." The cowboy then moved slowly to the back of his horse, lifted its tail, and placed a big kiss where the sun don't shine. He dropped the horse's tail, and stepped up on the walk and aimed towards the swinging doors of the saloon. "Hold on there, Mister..." "Sheriff?" "Did I just see what I think I just saw?" "Reckon you did, Sheriff...I got me some powerful chapped lips..." "And that cures them?" the Sheriff asked." Nope, but it keeps me from lickin' em.



It was spring in the old west. The cowboys rode the still snow-choked trails looking for cattle that survived the winter. As one cowboy's horse went around the narrow trail, it came upon a rattlesnake warming itself in the spring sunshine.

The horse reared and the cowboy drew his six-gun to shoot the snake. "Hold on there, partner," said the snake, "don't shoot - I'm an enchanted rattlesnake, and if you don't shoot me, I'll give you any three wishes you want."

The cowboy decided to take a chance. He knew he was safely out of the snake's striking range. He said, "Okay, first, I'd like to have a face like Clark Gable, then, I'd like a build like Arnold Schwarzenegger, and finally, I'd like sexual equipment like this here horse I'm riding."

The rattlesnake said, "All right, when you get back to the bunk house you'll have all three wishes." The cowboy turned his horse around and galloped at full speed all the way to the bunk house. He dismounted on the run and went straight inside to the mirror.

Staring back at him in the mirror was the face of Clark Gable. He ripped the shirt off his back and revealed bulging, rippling muscles, just like Arnold Schwarzenegger. Really excited now, he tore down his jeans, looked at his crotch and shouted, "Oh my God, I was riding the mare!"