



ROOP COUNTY SHOOTERS ASSOCIATION

Fernley, Nevada
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Howdy all,

Well it was 17 degrees below zero when I drove through Stagecoach on the way out to our December monthly match. Washoe and Ruby were already on the range scrapping ice off the stage props and had a fire going under the pavilion. We broke out the two new Mr. Heaters, put them in a triangle with the fire that was already started and sat in the middle of the pavilion waiting to see if anyone else was going to brave the elements and join us! We had 12 adventuresome souls show up to the match. A couple of us came out without guns just to join in the festivities. A quick vote was taken and we decided to “can” the shoot and hang out under the pavilion drinking hot chocolate and coffee. The snacks were brought out and all was well in our universe EXCEPT for Bobcat Tyler. He came to shoot

and shoot he did! He brought a friend and he and Grady set up one stage and shot it numerous times. Once the sun got a little higher in the sky the weather was quite tolerable, I even managed to shoot a few of Tyler's guns! I was very pleased to have my old friend 49er Preacher join us on the range. You'll see more of him as he just retired from Southern CA and moved up here to god's country with us. He is the guy that I started shooting with twenty some years ago when we were both living in Nevada City. He is an old member of Roop and a great guy. Make sure you introduce yourself to him in the coming months. When I got home I received a call from a shooter who didn't make it out to the match and shall remain nameless (Dutch Dalton) chastising me in jest for canceling the match. Well the reality is that Tyler saved us from that shame and he won the match. It helped he was the only one shooting it!! Washoe and Ruby packed up all the Christmas booty and pledged to bring them to the Christmas party scheduled for the next weekend.



The Christmas party was a true blast!! We had almost sixty people join us. Beebad and I got to JJ and Sue's right before noon to set up the trailer and start the smoker. The tables and chairs were already set up. CC and Miss Claudia showed up in the early afternoon to set up their trailer and the ladies put decorations on the tables. The party started at 4:30 with folks promptly showing up. Our hosts had all the amenities in place and the party roared on. Dutch had film of some of us shooting and there were still photos from years gone by played on a large TV that could be seen from all over the building. Bee Bad and Winchester were behind the bar making sure everyone had whatever libation they desired. We had a stranger show up. Southpaw got back to Nevada after a long absence getting a house in Calif. ready to sell. WER'E REALLY GLAD TO SEE YOUR SMILING

FACE BACK UP HERE IN NORTHERN NV!!!! We actually had dinner ready to serve when we had it planned to. Everyone brought great treats to put on our Buffet table and I don't think anyone went away hungry. During dinner Grace's game was set up. It was good fun trying to figure out who was who by baby pictures. I don't know how she did it, but Ruby managed to get eight of the pictures right and was the winner of Gracie's game. We then had a little more of a serious moment. Deadeye Dick read a note from our very own Irish Ike announcing the second annual Irish Ike's Cowboy of the year recipient. Ike couldn't make it because of a family members health (I talked to him the next day and they were home and were on the mend). In usual "Ike" manner it was hilarious!! The long and short of it was Brazos was named Cowboy of the year and it brought the house down with whistling and applause. Congrats to a good man and dear friend of mine!!!! Sheriff Winchester put on a wonderful presentation about the ladies of the night in old Nevada and the west. He had video, some very gross props and three lovely ladies to show what some of the ladies might look like. It was the fourth lady (?) who burned the retinas of my eyes so bad I was blinded by the wretched sight. Man the lady was UGLY!!!!!!! It might have been the beard that put me off or maybe just the thought, Oh never mind!!!! Deadeye Dick brought his six-month-old puppy along and she was one of the highlights of the evening. Gabby was incredible well behaved for a young dog. The gift exchange was a hit and everyone who brought a gift received one. Gill confided to me that he was a little disappointed that no one took his neatly wrapped, in true bachelor style (aluminum foil) bottle of Barbados rum. I didn't go to the tree, waiting for everyone else to go up first and that got my attention. I told him "no problem here, lets crack it!" We did and it went home with me to enjoy. Thanks buddy!! JJ and Sue offered up their home again for anyone who wanted to stay the night instead of going home after have a bit of Christmas cheer. No one took them up on their gracious offer and that was a mistake. We got together in the morning to have a wonderful breakfast and did a little cleanup. The party was a rousing success and if you didn't make it this year be sure to put it on the calendar for next year!!

Pasco Trace has written the stages for January and we will need help setting them up. Come early and lend a hand. Speaking of Stage writer, there are still a few open dates on the calendar that need to be filled in so I can finalize the calendar. There's some other stuff on the horizon that we'll be talking about in the near future.

Have a great Christmas and a Happy New Year and we'll see you on the range,
Jasper



CHRISTMAS PARTY

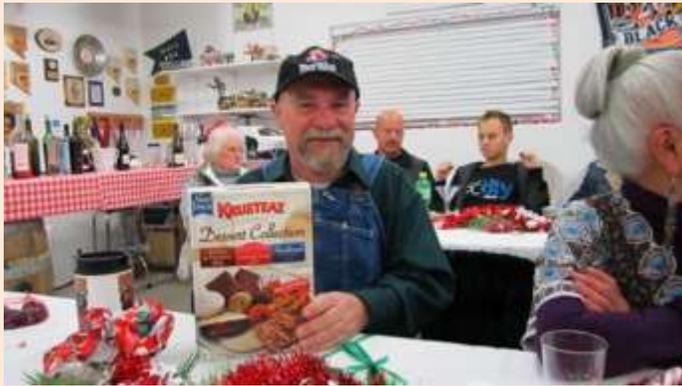


“Our Ladies of the Night” Narrated by Sherriff Winchester.



Baby Picture Contestants





OUR GRACIOUS HOSTS
JJ and Sue



“Brazos”

Winner of the *Irish Ike Cowboy of the Year*
Award

