

Regulator Gazette November 1897

Headline: Beware of Cowboy Tranvestite Bearing Gift

It had been a quiet evening at the Hardtimes Saloon until this luscious young thing named Sue came in carrying a freshbaked styrofoam pie. She asked if any of the cowboys would like a "Piece" and was approached by Carbine Kidd who evidently made some type of off color remark about her pie. Well in no time flat she produced two six shooters from under her apron and proceeded to clean out the saloon. After ten pistol shots, two shotgun rounds, and ten rifle shells there were no more lewd remarks concerning her pie. Sheriff Holliday was quick on the scene and promptly made an arrest and took Sue to the slammer. Before putting Sue behind bars the good sheriff made a thorough search of the lady and determined that this was the "Boy Named Sue" that Johnny Cash used to sing about.....

Headline: Gunfight Erupts During Church Horseshoe Match

The Reverend U.B. Goode, pastor of the Regulator First Holiness AME Zion Catholic Presbyterian Church was halfway through his turn or four horseshoes when a gunfight broke out between warring factions in the church (Tough Congregation Huh). Since he was in the lead in the horeshoe match his concentration could not be broken by a small thing like bullets flying around in the church yard. He kept his cool and managed to put two ringers on the post before drawing his guns. After emptying two pistols and a double barrel shotgun the problem members of the congregation had been excommunicated (Permanently). Scores in the horseshoe throwing part of this stage were better than expected since we were using real horseshoes as opposed to the dime store game variety.....hell when i got them from Silverado they still had the nails in them.....

Scores for the twelve shooters were good and i'm noticing that no one seems to be running away with the matches as the scores are tightening up. I think someone must be practicing.

As has been the case in the past we managed to screw up the awards ceremony and gave Idaho Spud the top gun prize in the Senior Division when it should gone to Roberdale. Roberdale was so irritated that he saddled up and managed to leave his rifle and shotgun in the rack. Sheriff Holliday locked them up for safe keeping until Roberdale cools off.

Scores went as follows: Seniors—Roberdale, Idaho Spud, Doc Clock, Tom Two Feathers, Blacksmith, Tom Two Times.

First Flight; Dick Holliday, Mad Dog, Deacon Dave.

Second Flight: Colonel Case Hardin, Carbine Kidd, Silverado

We had a good time at the fracus and as we only had twelve shooters we took time for a two man team event. We drew numbers and paired off for a little team on team shooting. I can't remember who won but it was still fun. This was the last match of the year so look to be with us the third Saturday each month in 2003. We're still trading around equipment and such so everyone will have everything they need so if you don't have quite all the toys you should still come out and we'll help with the rest. We still are looking for juniors to shoot with us and most of all we need some Cowgirls. We have three Cowgirls that shoot with us occasionally but never have they all been there the same day. By the way ladies i've made some allowances concerning the dreaded "Shotgun" and no Cowgirls showed up so you'll just have to wonder what they were or will be next year.....thanks to all who helped us set up and run the matches this past year and most of all thanks to those who participated so well see you next year.....and as always.....Take a kid shooting.....Ned Bluntline