

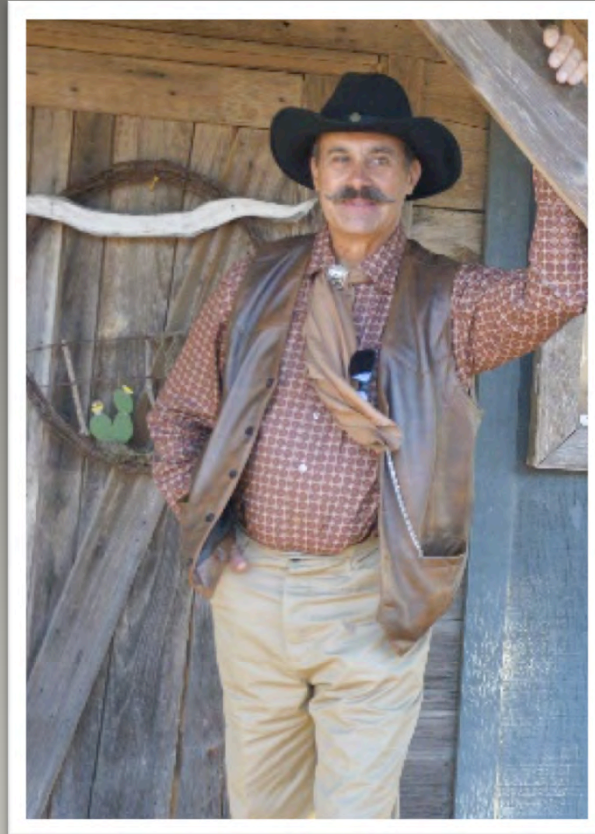
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APRIL 2026

TEXICAN RANGERS NEWSLETTER

A Publication of the Texican Rangers
An Authentic Cowboy Action Shooting Club That Treasures & Respects the Cowboy Tradition

PO Box 780301 • San Antonio, TX 78278



San Saba Slim
President

HOWDY FELLOW RANGERS!

April is, perhaps, the most notable month in Texas history, the most remembered event being the Battle of San Jacinto. The story of the battle itself warrants volumes. There are several lesser tales surrounding the battle and its aftermath that are equally fascinating. I'd like to share a few of these with you.

First is the legend of what all true Texans know as The Yellow Rose of Texas. Emily D. West, erroneously called Emily Morgan by those who presumed her a slave of James Morgan and the

“Yellow Rose of Texas” by both twentieth-century and Hollywood myth-makers, was born a free Black in New Haven, Connecticut. She signed a contract with agent James Morgan in New York City on October 25, 1835, to work a year as housekeeper at the New Washington Association's hotel, Morgan's Point, Texas. Morgan was to pay her \$100 a year and provide her transportation to Galveston Bay on board the company's schooner, scheduled to leave with

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thirteen artisans and laborers in November. She, as Emily de Zavala, and her children arrived in Texas in December on board the same vessel. On April 16, 1836, while James Morgan was absent in Galveston in command of Fort Travis, Mexican cavalymen under command of Col. Jaun N. Almonte arrived at New Washington to seize President David G. Burnet, who was embarking on a schooner for Galveston Island. As the president and his family sailed away, the troops seized Emily and other Black servants at Morgan's warehouse, along with several White residents and workmen. Gen. Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna arrived at New Washington the following day and after three days of resting and looting the warehouses, he ordered the buildings set fire and departed to challenge Sam Houston's army, which was encamped about ten miles away on Buffalo Bayou. Emily was forced to accompany the Mexican army. Regarding the Yellow Rose legend, she may have been in Santa Anna's tent when the Texans charged the Mexican camp on April 21, but it was not by choice. She could not have known Houston's plans, nor could she have intentionally delayed Santa Anna. Moreover, in their official reports after returning to Mexico, none of his disaffected officers mentioned the presence of a woman or even that *El Presidente* was in a state of undress. This is questionable, as the Mexican troops were taken completely by surprise when the Texans attacked at 4:30 p.m. on April 21, and to say chaos ensued on the part of the Mexican officers would be a gross understatement. After the battle Emily found refuge with Isaac N. Moreland, an artillery officer, who later made his home in Houston and served as county judge. Strangers assumed Emily was James Morgan's slave because she was Black. Also interestingly, a statue of Emily stands prominently in Houston to this day.

A story was told around campfires and in barrooms that Emily had helped defeat the Mexican army by a dalliance with Santa Anna. The only extant documentation for this in the nineteenth century was a chance conversation in 1842 between a visiting Englishman and a veteran on board a steamer from Galveston to Houston. William Bollaert recorded in his journal, "The battle of San Jacinto was probably lost by the Mexicans, owing to the influence of a Mulatta Girl (Emily) belonging to Col. Morgan who was closeted in the tent with General Santana." Bollaert does not identify the veteran or say Emily was Morgan's slave. The edited diary, published in 1956, included that notation as a footnote with Bollaert's name attached, a fact that led readers to believe the note was a footnote in the original manuscript. Source: <https://www.tsbaonline.org/handbook/entries/west-emily-d>.

General Sam Houston wrote a very detailed account of his order of battle and plans for the Texian assault on the Mexicans. In summary, The Texian cavalry was first dispatched to the Mexican forces' far left and the artillery advanced through the tall grass to within 200 yards of the Mexican breastworks. The Texian Twin Sisters cannons fired at 4:30, beginning the battle. After a single volley, Texans broke ranks and swarmed over the Mexican

breastworks, yelling “Remember the Alamo! Remember La Bahia (Goliad!)” to engage in hand-to-hand combat. Mexican soldiers were taken completely by surprise. Santa Anna, Castrillon, and Almonte yelled often conflicting orders, attempting to organize their men into some form of defense. The Texian infantry forces advanced without halt until they had possession of the woodland and the Mexican breastwork; the right wing of Burleson’s and the left wing of Millard’s forces took possession of the breastwork. Within 18 minutes, Mexican soldiers abandoned their campsite and fled for their lives. The killing, however, lasted for hours, well through the night using torches and into the next morning.

Many Mexican soldiers retreated through the marsh to Peggy Lake. Texian riflemen stationed themselves on the banks and shot at anything that moved. Many Texian officers, including Houston and Rusk, attempted to stop the slaughter, but they were unable to gain control of the men, incensed and vengeful for the massacres at the Alamo and Goliad, while frightened Mexican infantry yelled “Me no Alamo!” and begged for mercy to no avail. The fact is that virtually none of the Mexican troops at San Jacinto had been involved in either of the two massacres of Texans at Goliad or the Alamo. One prominent historian calls the battle “one of the most one-sided victories in history”; 650

Mexican soldiers were killed, 208 wounded, and 300 captured. Eleven Texans were killed and mortally wounded, with 30 others, including Houston, wounded.

Most of us have heard the story of Santa Anna’s capture the following day, attempting to disguise himself as a private, only to be busted by his soldiers shouting out “*El Presidente*” as he was being brought into camp. The Texans wanted him to hang immediately but Sam Houston wisely forbade it hoping to negotiate a favorable peace. One rumor that has persisted is that the real reason Houston spared Santa Anna is that he and Santa Anna were both Freemasons and Houston honored that fact. Historically, however, there is no evidence to support this. Houston was indeed a Mason, but although Santa Anna researched and dabbled with Freemasonry in Mexico, he was not.

Another little known and somewhat disturbing aspect of the aftermath of the battle other than the wholesale slaughter of Mexican troops trying to surrender is the fact all the Mexican soldiers’ bodies lay where they were killed for years or decades after the battle. Houston and Santa Anna both refused to order their soldiers to bury the dead so they lay on the property of Margaret “Peggy” McCormick who owned the land where the battle took place. Houston refused to bury the bodies because the Mexicans cremated all the executed fallen Texan soldiers at Goliad and the



Statue of Emily Morgan by Veryl Goodnight in Houston

Alamo and Santa Anna, for some unknown reason, refused to order his soldiers, now prisoners of war, to bury their fallen comrades. McCormick asked Houston in-person to bury the now rotting Mexican corpses, but Houston simply responded that she should be honored that her property was now the site of the battle that won Texan independence. Her family buried a few of the corpses but hundreds of them were never located. Many years later the corpses, now skulls and skeletons, were buried in a large trench on the battlefield site but nobody knows to the present day where the mass burial site is located.

Source:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle_of_San_Jacinto.

Hostilities between the new Republic of Texas and Mexico continued for virtually the entire interim period between 1836 and final statehood for Texas in 1843, Mexico never recognizing Texas' independence. After the centralist and conservative Centralist Republic of Mexico suspended the 1824 Constitution of Mexico, the Republic of Texas, the Republic of Yucatán, and the Republic of the Rio Grande individually asserted independence. Attempting to quell the rebellion of the breakaway states of Yucatán and Rio Grande as well as Texas, Mexico attempted to blockade the Yucatecan port of Campeche. The Battle of Campeche resulted when allied forces of Texas and Yucatán attempted to lift the blockade. The battle ended indecisively. A scene from this battle is engraved on the cylinder of every Colt 1851 Navy, 1860 Army, and 1861 Navy revolver. This was in expression of gratitude to Commodore Moore who in 1837 had purchased Colt Paterson Revolvers for the Republic of Texas Navy. By the time of the Battle of Campeche, however, Colt's enterprise was bankrupt. He would make a comeback in 1847 when under Colonel John C. Hays he was rescued from oblivion and put back to work making guns the Texas Rangers would use in the Mexican War. Source:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Naval_Battle_of_Campeche

Going back to the story of Santa Anna's and

Houston's negotiations after the former's capture, many, somewhat jokingly, say that Santa Anna had his fingers crossed behind his back when promising Houston to leave Texas, never again invade and recognize Texas as an independent republic, all of which were blatant lies. Well, we shouldn't judge too harshly. The monument at San Jacinto erected in honor of the battle and designed to very strongly resemble the Washington Monument, was built on condition of promise to the powers in Washington to not exceed the height of the Washington obelisk. Records and modern measurements do indicate though that our proud Texas version exceeds the one in D.C. by about six inches or so.

Moving on, I'd like to once more extend my most sincere and heartfelt thanks to all those who worked tirelessly and diligently to make Comancheria Days 2026 and the Texas State Championship a resounding success. So many gave of their precious time, talents and occasionally, flesh, sweat and blood to make it so. I've gotten many very positive remarks personally from shooters and I sincerely hope it was a great time for all of you and that you have made many lasting and favorable memories from the experience. You all are the Texican Rangers and we couldn't be what we are or do what we do without you or your support.

That being said, work continues. Shades and covers for loading tables, extended shade for the awning at the barn, repairs to the front and overhang at the main building are all on the schedule. We have been blessed with the recent rains and April showers are making some beautiful May flowers. I'll be looking forward to some more great weekend matches coming up in the following months and preparing for the next big event in September at Shindig.

Our next workday is May 5th, with the match the following weekend, the 9th and 10th. We have a fifth weekend match in May on the 30th preceded by a workday on the 26th, the Tuesday before the match.

I hope you've enjoyed this bit of unconventional Texas history.

May your boots never get dusty, and your guns never get rusty. Remember, our guns have two enemies – rust and politicians.

Happy Trails.



Antonio Lopez
de Santa Anna

Sheriff Robert Love Vice President



PIERRE-JULES BOULANGER

From various sources.

Pierre-Jules Boulanger was born March 10, 1885 in Sin-Ie-Noble Hauts-de-France. He studied fine art, but gave it up so that he could work. He was in the French military service from 1906 to 1908. There he met Marcel Michelin a nephew of Edouard Michelin. After military service, he went to the United States. He returned to France in 1914 and was mobilized as corporal, becoming an aerial photographer. He performed well in the service and finished World War I with the rank of captain, decorated with the Military Cross and the Legion of Honour.

Boulanger started working for Michelin in 1918, reporting directly to Edouard Michelin, co-director and founder of the business. Boulanger joined the Michelin board in 1922, and in 1938, he became the company's joint managing director.

In December 1934, despite the assistance of the Michelin company, Citroën filed for bankruptcy. Michelin, already the car manufacturer's largest creditor, became its

principal shareholder. Boulanger became the assistant of Pierre Michelin, who was the chairman of Citroën. Pierre Boulanger became Citroën's vice-president and chief of the Engineering and Design department. He became president in 1937 after the death of his friend and kept his position until his death. He also jointly managed the Michelin company.

France fell to the Germans in June of 1940. German officers were already walking the factory floor at Citroën. Their orders were simple: France's greatest automobile manufacturer would now build trucks for the *Wehrmacht*, supply vehicles, military transports; the mechanical backbone of Nazi occupation. For the President of Citroën, Pierre-Jules Boulanger, this was an unacceptable situation.

Pierre-Jules Boulanger, the 55-year-old chairman who had spent his career building cars for French families, now faced a choice that would define everything. Refuse, and the Germans would shoot him, install someone cooperative, and build the trucks anyway. Comply fully and he would be personally responsible for vehicles carrying soldiers to kill Allied forces and supplies sustaining the occupation; machinery enabling conquest.

He refused both options. Instead, he gathered his engineers late one evening and said something they would never forget: "Production must appear respectable to the eye. But never to the heart."

The Citroën T45 was a powerful, heavy-duty truck perfectly suited for military logistics. Reliable engine. Solid construction. Exactly what the Germans needed to keep its war machine rolling across Europe. Boulanger's engineers studied every component, looking for a vulnerability so small it would be invisible at inspection, yet catastrophic enough to matter in the field. They found it in the most ordinary place imaginable... the dipstick. That thin metal rod you pull from an engine to check the oil level. The one with a simple notch marking "full." Every German mechanic, following standard maintenance protocol,



Pierre-Jules Boulanger

would pull it out, check the level, add oil if needed, and move on.

Boulanger's engineers made one quiet adjustment. They moved the "full" notch. Not dramatically, that would be caught immediately. Just enough. A small filing. A modest repositioning. When a German mechanic checked the oil and the dipstick read full, the engine would actually be running low. Not catastrophically empty. Not enough to trigger an immediate warning. Just enough to create chronic, invisible stress on the engine's most critical components. Under normal use, nothing obvious would happen. But under sustained military operation, long supply runs, heavy loads, demanding terrain, the engine would begin destroying itself from the inside. Heat. Friction. Accelerating wear on parts designed to float in a film of oil that was never quite there. Then eventually, on some road far from any factory inspector, the engine would seize. Every truck that left the Citroën facility passed German quality inspection perfectly. Test drives were smooth. Oil levels appeared correct.

Vehicles were approved, signed off, shipped to *Wehrmacht* units across occupied Europe. The German mechanics who serviced them were doing everything right. They checked the oil. They topped it off when the dipstick said to. They followed every protocol. The dipstick told them everything was fine. The dipstick was lying. Later, reports began filtering back through *Wehrmacht* supply chains. Citroën trucks were developing unusual engine problems. Vehicles were seizing during operations. Supply convoys were breaking down at inexplicable rates. Commanders blamed driver error, poor roads, excessive loads. No one suspected the dipstick, because every truck from that factory had the same dipstick. There was no correctly calibrated

reference to compare it against. The sabotage was, in the most elegant sense, self-concealing.

Meanwhile, Boulanger ran a parallel campaign of productive-looking paralysis. Workers were instructed to maintain schedules but never exceed them. No urgency. No efficiency gains. If a German officer demanded faster output, Boulanger would nod thoughtfully and cite material shortages, equipment maintenance, worker fatigue. He was always polite and always documented. Always just plausible enough. The frustration in German command was visible. Why was Citroën slower than other factories? Why were their trucks underperforming in the field? They suspected resistance. They could never prove it.

In 1944, French Resistance fighters raided Gestapo headquarters in Paris and discovered something chilling, a detailed blacklist of French civilians to be arrested and executed upon Allied invasion. Pierre-Jules Boulanger's name was on it.

The Nazis had never found the tampered dipstick. They had never proved deliberate sabotage. But they knew something was wrong at Citroën, and they knew who was responsible. They were right. They were just too late. He didn't have weapons. He didn't lead raids. He didn't blow anything up. He just decided, very quietly, that the line marked "full" didn't have to mean full.

When Allied forces liberated France, Boulanger didn't seek recognition or medals. He went back to his drafting table. His first post-war project became one of the most beloved vehicles in automotive history, the Citroën 2CV. A simple car for ordinary French families. Cheap to run, impossible to break, designed to carry four people and fifty kilograms of potatoes across rural France on almost no fuel at all. Nearly seven million were built over four decades.

Boulanger died in 1950 in an automobile accident, before he could see his full legacy take shape.

He is buried in the cemetery of Lempdes, near Clermont-Ferrand.



1940 Citroën T-45

Shooting Iron Miller Secretary



Hello Texican Rangers!

What a month we had in April, as we celebrated our country's 250th Birthday during the SASS Texas State Championship — Comancheria Days 2026! If you were able to shoot the match, we hope you had a great time. Thanks to everyone who helped make this event possible. So many of you took the time and made the effort to come out during workdays, and even during the match, to help in one way or another, and for that we are truly grateful.

Congratulations to all our Texican Rangers members who won a buckle at the annual match this year:

Gunfighter

Henly - 4th Place

Gunfighter Senior

Kettleman - 3rd Place

Gunfighter Elder Statesman

Kit Carson - 2nd Place

Cowboy

Beauregard Beard - 2nd Place

Classic Cowboy

Dragon Hill Dave - Texas State Champion

July Smith - 6th Place

Elder Statesman

T Bone Paul - 7th Place

El Patron

Skyhawk Hans - Texas State Champion

Whiskey Strait - 5th Place

Frontier Cartridge Senior

Abilene - 5th Place

Frontiersman

Whiskey Kid - 2nd Place

B Western Forty-Niner

Marshal Jamison - 2nd Place

B Western

Alamo Andy - 2nd Place

B Western Lady

Panhandle Cowgirl - Texas State Champion

Duelist

Yakima Jim Tombaugh - 2nd Place

Duelist Senior

Doc O'Bay - 2nd Place

Duelist Silver Senior

Hoolihan - 6th Place

Senior Lady

Shooting Iron Miller - 3rd Place

Cody Dixon Single Shot

Blacky Vela - 3rd Place

Panhandle Cowgirl is also our Texas State Top Lady Shooter. Congratulations!

Please remember that Shindig is just around the corner. We will take your best five scores in the same category since last September 14, 2025 to compute the annual awards. You must be a member of the Texican Rangers to qualify.

We hope to see you on the range for our May match.



The Spencer Rifle

By Dutch Van Horn
Regulator 51153

The breech loading seven-shot, metallic-cartridge rifles invented by Christopher Miner Spencer were the most innovative and reliable repeaters of the Civil War conflict. The deadly weapons were the precursor to modern assault rifles.

Spencer modified an existing Sharps rifle and converted it to be a repeater. A skilled operator could fire 14 accurate shots in a minute. This was a significant advantage to adversaries shooting single shot rifles.

Spencer was born in 1833, and grew up in Connecticut, a hotbed of industrial innovation. After cutting his gun making teeth working for Samuel Colt's factory, Spencer left to develop his repeating rifle.

The inventor moved to Massachusetts, working in a silk mill by day and making drawings and wooden models of his firearm by night. After being satisfied his concept would work, he applied for and received a patent for his prototype in early 1860.

It's a familiar story that the U.S. Army was hesitant to

adopt new weapon technologies and chose to rely on single-shot muzzle-loaders to arm the volunteer regiments that formed after the Civil War began.

Secretary of the Navy Gideon Welles, however, was impressed with a demonstration of the repeater and the Navy ordered 700 of them. Spencer then pressed his case all the way to President Lincoln, who ordered 10,000 in 1861. But it wasn't until January 1863 that the weapons were in the hands of Union land troops. Four companies of Ohio sharpshooters were the first infantrymen to carry the weapon, and the 5th and 6th Michigan Cavalry used Spencer carbines to good effect at Gettysburg.

The gun's reputation soared and after Lincoln test fired a Spencer at the White House, their production and usage greatly increased. More than 200,000 were made at Spencer's factory or under contract at the Burnside Rifle Company by 1869.

The chosen caliber, and the one that would remain constant throughout the war, was .56-56, a round that fired a 350-grain .540- to .555-diameter (depending on the manufacturer) bullet backed by some 45 grains of black powder, to give a muzzle velocity of 1,200 fps and a muzzle energy of 1,125 ft-lbs.

So it was the first repeater rifle issued to US troops.



The Colt .38-40

By Dutch Van Horn
Regulator 51153

A look at the specs of the old .38-40 proves quite interesting. From a black powder sixgun, the 180-grain bullet had a muzzle velocity of 975 feet per second. The .38-40 is not a .38 at all (which is really a .358), but is .40 caliber. The ancient .38-40 turns out to be the old west equivalent of today's hottest defensive cartridges, namely the .40 S&W and the .10mm, which are both .40 caliber with a 180-grain bullet at 975 feet per second. The .38-40 chambered in a modern sixgun turns out to be the Smith & Wesson Model 610 in 10mm chambering.

The .38-40 was offered in both standard Single Actions

and Bisleys, and was later offered in the Colt DA Frontier and New Service, the Smith & Wesson Single Action, Double Action Frontier, Triplelock, and the Merwin & Hulbert. After 50 years of being dead and buried as far as American Manufacturers were concerned, the .38-40 is once again being offered by Buckeye Sports in the Ruger Blackhawk Convertible supplied with two cylinders, one for the aged .38-40 and the other for the modern up-to-date 10mm.

It is not particularly well-suited to hunting larger game, but it was popular when it was introduced, along with the previous .44-40 Winchester, for deer hunting. It can be used successfully on smaller game animals and for self-defense. All modern-day loadings are for handgun, for fear someone may put a hot factory round in an antique

revolver, turning it into a hand-held bomb.

The .38-40 was outshone by its big brother, the .44-40. Because of this, the market for .38-40 guns dried up.

The renewed interest in this caliber can be explained by the increasing popularity of Cowboy Action Shooting and metallic silhouette shooting. Several single-action revolvers have recently been chambered for this cartridge, including the Ruger Vaquero. Most modern reloading data for this cartridge is found in the handgun section of reloading manuals.

Pancho Villa is commonly held as one of Mexico's

fiercest fighters. However, unlike the Colt army revolvers preferred by many "shootists" at the time, Villa was rarely without his Bisley model single action Colt. The Bisley, named for the famous firing range in Bisley, England, was introduced in 1894 as a target pistol. The wide hammer spur, long grip, and wide trigger were ideal for self-defense and quick shooting. No doubt all of this appealed to Villa, but his real reason for using it was his chronic arthritis. The easy to use Bisley was the ideal gun for an arthritic revolutionary like José Doroteo Arango Arámbula better known as Pancho Villa.



The Henry Rifle

Recommended by Deadlast

Union generals had access to a 16-shot lever-action rifle during the Civil War. It was the equivalent of an AR when most the other forces were using single shot rifles. Soldiers were forced to load one bullet at a time because it was feared the men would shoot too fast.

As for the iconic Winchester lever-action rifle, it was entirely absent from the battlefields for a simpler reason: it did not exist yet. The Winchester Repeating Arms Company was not established until 1866, one year after

the war ended. The first rifle to carry the Winchester name was the Improved Henry, the Model 1866, nicknamed the "Yellow Boy" for its distinctive brass receiver.

Its direct predecessor — the 16-shot, lever-action Henry rifle — did exist. However, the Union Army purchased only a few thousand of them and they were mostly bought privately by individual soldiers rather than issued by the government.

The military high command, led by Chief of Ordnance Brigadier General James Wolfe Ripley, actively opposed the widespread adoption of early repeating rifles for several specific reasons:



- **Ammunition Waste:** Military doctrine of the 1860s valued disciplined volley fire. Commanders feared that equipping soldiers with rapid-fire weapons would encourage them to shoot wildly, completely exhausting their ammunition supplies in the first few minutes of an engagement.

- **Next, the price per unit was high.** Henry rifles went for about \$48.00 apiece in 1860.

- **Logistical Nightmares:** Early lever-action rifles required specialized, self-contained metallic rimfire cartridges. Manufacturing and distributing this proprietary, heavy ammunition to vast armies marching hundreds of miles from their supply depots seemed impossible to military planners.

- **Durability and Complexity:** Lever-actions had delicate internal mechanisms and open magazine tubes that easily ingested mud and debris. By contrast, a standard musket was rugged enough to survive trench warfare and heavy enough to be used as a club or a pike when fitted with a bayonet.

Instead of lever-actions, military leaders preferred muzzle-loading percussion rifle-muskets. The two most prominent firearms of the war were:

- **The Springfield Model 1861:** The standard infantry

weapon of the Union Army. It fired a .58 caliber hollow-based lead projectile called a Minié ball, which expanded upon firing to grip the barrel's rifling, granting deadly accuracy at long ranges.

- **The Pattern 1853 Enfield:** Imported in massive numbers from Great Britain by both the Union and the Confederacy. This .577 caliber rifle was exceptionally well-made and performed virtually the same role as the Springfield.

These muzzle-loaders required soldiers to tear open a paper cartridge, pour powder down the barrel, and ram a bullet home by hand. A well-trained infantryman could fire about three aimed shots per minute. While slow by modern standards, these sturdy rifles perfectly fit the era's doctrine of massed infantry formations delivering devastating, coordinated firepower.

Now it is true that some wealthy Commanders bought and issued Henry's to their troops, but nowhere near the number you would assume by the advantage in firepower. The Confederate had only one unit that carried Henrys. They were the Confederate Secret Service that protected J.E.B. Stuart. They were all wounded to some degree and needed the lever action advantage to provide adequate defense.



IMAGES FROM COMANCHERIA DAYS 2026 TEXAS STATE CHAMPIONSHIP



Chili Petin and Holly Pena
Best Dressed Patriotic Couple



Preacher Kid and Panhandle Cowgirl
Texas State Champions











BIG Chief WAHOO

by SAUNDERS and WOGGON

ALL OUT, FOLKS, FOR
CONEY ISLAND
WORLD'S GREATEST AMUSEMENT PARK

OKAY, PIGTAILS! YOU TAKE A CANTER ON JUMBO!

LOOK, MR. CUSTO! THE ELEPHANT WANTS TO EAT WAHOO'S HAT!

RIDE ON **JUMBO!**

HEIGH-HO! VISITING AN AMUSEMENT PARK MAKES ME FEEL JUST LIKE A TWO-YEAR-OLD

TWO-YEAR-OLD KID OR TWO-YEAR-OLD EGG??

KA-ZOWIE KURE-ALL

YOU WAIT HERE, CHIEF. WHILE I GO FIND PIGTAILS!

JUST HIT THE BELL AND WIN THIS SOLID BRONZE STATUE!

HA-HA! THAT LITTLE RUNT!

HA-HA!

WAHOO SHOW UM PALEFACES WITH JUST ONE SWIG OF KA-ZOWIE!

BONG!

AHA! SO YOU WON A STATUE, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN GET AT THE NEXT STAND!

LATER

IF I CAN'T GUESS YOUR WEIGHT, I'LL GIVE YOU A 10 POUND BOX OF CHOCOLATES!

WEIGHT GUESSING

I'D SAY 130 POUNDS!

UGH!

WHAT! 150 POUNDS?

WEIGHT GUESSING

CORSH, WAHOO WHERE'D YOU GET THE PRETTY STATUE?

Indian Slang
PIGEON TOES are FEET-LOOK-CROSS-EYED
HAT is FOOD-FOR-PALEFACE-BEAN

BIG Chief WAHOO

by SAUNDERS and WOGGON

HEAP DOGGY DUDS!



Indian SLANGO

HIGH-HEELLED SHOES
SNAIL
"MOVING-STONE"
BATH TUB
WHITE-CANDY-FULLA-WATER

SAVE IN YOUR INDIAN SLANGO SCRAP BOOK

Big Chief WAHOO

SAUNDERS and WOGGON



Indian SLANGO
 PENNIES are SUNBURNED DIMES!
 CARPET SWEEPER
 MAKE-BIG-NOISE-BAT-UM-DIRT!
 MIRROR
 GLASS-LOOK-UM-BACK

Parting Shots

1. I told my dog to fetch a stick, and he came back with my homework excuses.
2. My mirror and I are no longer on speaking terms.
3. I tried to be normal once. Worst two minutes of my life.
4. My phone battery lasts longer than most of my relationships.
5. I put my alarm clock in therapy because it has commitment issues.
6. I used to think I was indecisive, but now I'm not too sure.
7. I'm on a seafood diet. I see food and I eat it.
8. I have a fear of speed bumps, but I'm slowly getting over it.
9. I told my computer I needed a break, and now it won't stop sending me KitKat ads.
10. I started with nothing, and I still have most of it.
11. I love deadlines. I like the sound they make as they fly by.
12. My bank account and I have an understanding: we don't ask questions.
13. I don't rise and shine; I caffeinate and hope.
14. I'm not lazy. I'm energy-efficient.
15. My patience has a very small storage limit.
16. I don't need a personal trainer; I need a personal motivator with snacks.
17. My love life is like my Wi-Fi: unstable and disappointing.
18. I don't hold grudges. I remember facts aggressively.
19. I have commitment issues, but only with alarm clocks and vegetables.
20. My favorite exercise is accidentally dropping my phone on my face.
21. I asked my shadow for advice. It said, "Stick close to the light."
22. I put my phone on airplane mode and now it won't serve snacks.
23. I used to multitask until I realized I was bad at everything simultaneously.
24. I gave up on my dreams, so I'm now living my naps.
25. My calendar and I are in a toxic relationship.
26. I don't trip. I do surprise gravity tests.
27. My brain has a loading screen but no progress bar.
28. I tried to be early once. The universe rejected it.
29. I whisper to my snacks like they're secrets.
30. I walk into rooms and forget why like it's a sport.
31. My hobbies include over thinking and snack collecting.
32. I gave up on learning how to adult correctly.
33. My plans change faster than my mood.





April Birthdays

Bama Sue — 4/2

Handlebar Bob — 4/6

Henly — 4/8

Frank Longshot — 4/17

Beauregard Beard — 4/27

Madam Ella Moon — 4/18

Wild Bill McMasters — 4/28

Brass Case — 4/28

May Birthdays

Texas Sarge — 5/05

Bessie James — 5/10

Whiskey Kid — 5/16

Frontier Faith — 05/17

Lucky Nickel — 5/30

June Birthdays

Samuel Smith — 6/3

Circuit Judge — 6/3

La Sombra — 6/6

T.H. Boland — 6/8

Mad Dog McCoy — 6/19

Skinny — 6/21

Doc Holloman — 6/25

Colorado Horseshoe — 6/27

Texican Rangers Regulators

- Tombstone Mary 2003
- A.D. 2004
- Dusty Lone Star 2008
- Handlebar Bob 2010
- Dusty Chambers 2010
- Sheriff Robert Love 2012
- Grouchy Spike 2013
- Agarita Annie 2016
- Joe Darter 2016
- Nueces Slim 2016
- Skinny 2016
- Dirty Dog Dale 2017
- Dutch Van Horn 2017
- Shooting Iron Miller 2017
- Beans Ahgin 2022
- Colorado Horseshoe 2024



BOOYAH BULLETS

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Dodge City Mike 512.801.8424

Price List effective 11.01.25

Caliber	Weight	Config.	Price/500	Price/1000
.38	100	RNFP	44	88
	105	FP	45	90
	125	RNFP	54	108
	125	FP	54	108
	130	RNFP	55	110
	158	RNFP	67	134
	158	FP	67	134
	158	SWC	67	134
.380	100	RNFP	44	88
.38-55	245	RNFP	104	208
.41	215	SWC	91	182
.44	180	RNFP	76	152
	240	SWC	102	204
.44-40	200	RNFP	85	170
.45 COLT	160	RNFP	76	153
	180	RNFP	76	153
	200	RNFP	85	170
	250	RNFP	106	212
9MM	124	RN	53	106
	125	CN	53	106
40 S&W	180	FP	76	153
.45ACP	200	SWC	85	170
	200	RN	85	170
	230	RN	98	196
45-70	405	FPT	90 (250)	360 (1K)
COATED 10.00 PLUS 1000 pes.			180 (500)	