

Newsletter for the Texican Rangers

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

SASS Affiliated
July 2021

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Howdy Texican Rangers



Wow, Texas is getting hotter than a jalapeno & ghost pepper salsa! Although the monthly matches were totally rained out, y'all have the opportunity to shoot the fifth Saturday match this weekend. This match will count towards the annual club awards total. We will offer both a regular Cowboy match and Wild Bunch match at this time.

We still need Texicans to cut and trim the pasture we call our home tomorrow Tuesday the 27th.

Registration is open for the **State Wild Bunch Championship** which is only one month away! Major sponsors and supporters have already ponied up gun leather, accessories, reloading components (yes primers) and much more. A card raffle for a SASS Wild Bunch Commemorative Pistol gives everyone a chance to own a special handgun which was worked on by the late Goat Neck Clem.

A **swap meet** will be held on Friday the 3rd of September starting at 9:00 am and all Texicans are welcome to participate. So why not gather up your excess cowboy gear and come out? You could volunteer to run a side match and enjoy a two fer' with the club and you both benefitting.

If you can help with the State Championship, especially the side matches, please contact Burly Bill Brocius at burlybillbrocius@gmail.com.

Don't forget that **Shindig** is the weekend following the Wild Bunch Championships September 11th. Food, Fun, Fellowship. Plan ahead, and make sure you put this on your calendar.

The August work day is Tuesday the 10th. Cowboy matches on Saturday the 14th & Sunday the 15th.

Remember, that the Sunday 15 August Wild Bunch match is the last chance to practice for the State Championships. Hope to see y'all then

Our next workday is Tuesday 10 August.

Looking forward to making noise outta gunpowder with ya.

Asup Sleeve

President, Texican Rangers

Dime Novels and Ned Buntline **By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153**



The first dime novels were initially published around the start of the American Civil War. These sensational stories were full of romance and adventure and became wildly popular in both the United States and in England, where they were known as "penny dreadfuls." Named for their cheap prices, dime novels were distributed in numerical series at newsstands and dry goods stores for a dime or a nickel a piece. The books were simple in appearance, bound in cheap paper with a brightly illustrated cover. They were lightweight at only about 100 pages long, easy to carry, and easy to pass around. It is estimated that over 65,000 dime novels were sold their first year.

Because of the cheap price of the dime novels, publishers geared the books toward the uneducated lower class, producing stories with simple plots that opened "new worlds" to their readers. Storylines were straight forward and told in physical language that brought to mind concrete pictures and people for the readers. There were no mind games in the novels, only simple story telling. For the less avid

reader, story papers were published with abridged versions of dime novel-like stories. These were shorter and brightly illustrated. Most often they were about eight pages in length and serialized weekly in magazines or booklets.

The first of these stories were about the American Indians, but when Indians were placed on reservations, the public's fascination with them began to fade. Consequently, the novels morphed into stories of cowboys in the Wild West, outlaws and bandits, and train robbers. Detective mysteries and working-girl narratives followed later.

The sale of dime novels was most highly concentrated in the industrial cities and mill towns of the North and West, where the largest groups of lower class people lived and worked in America. They were widely read by the lower classes, primarily by boys and young men, though some girls, grown men, and some groups in the middle class enjoyed the books, as well. Many people, especially of the middle class, were ashamed to admit they read the novels, as they were not necessarily quality reading material and were only mindless entertainment with which to while away the time.



Edward Zane Carroll Judson was one of the most prolific authors of dime novels. It is said he wrote over 400 novels, and perhaps as many as 600. He was better known as his pseudonym of Ned Buntline.

Buntline was more or less the father of the dime novel in America. He started off writing about what he knew, seagoing tales, perhaps inspired by his service in the Navy as a young man (a "buntline" is a kind of knot used on ships).

Eventually he discovered the real money was: the Wild West. Buntline provided cheap, thrilling, fast-paced entertainment that was accessible to anyone with any level of literacy. Early on Buntline discovered that the best tells came from western heroes like Buffalo Bill Cody, telling Ned their own stories and tall tales in their own way, in their own words. Ned would then embellish them more and write another successful dime novel.

It is said that the first liar didn't stand a chance.

Well Ned was a liar, for example, Ned did serve in the Union army during that war, and even rose to the rank of sergeant. But that was before he received a dishonorable discharge for drunkenness. Buntline was known after the war to refer to his military rank as "Colonel". Another example was that later in life he often gave temperance lectures and was often drunk as he did so. He was just 65 years old (or so) when he died.



His biggest lie, Buntline was a huge booster and teller of tales and one of these was that he had personally ordered five specially made Colt Single Action revolvers with 12-inch barrels that he passed out to his lawmen "friends". With the grips engraved subtly with 'Ned', he claimed to present these five guns to some of the most famous gunfighters in the West including Bat Masterson, Bill Tilghman, Charlie Bassett, and Wyatt Earp. These guns went on to be called Buntline Specials.

Problem is Colt has no record of Buntline making any such special order. Oh yes, there were others that heard the tale and contacted Colt to get their own Buntline Special. After their initial confusion, Colt was more than happy to fill these orders and eventually picked up the name "Buntline Special" for advertising their longer barreled revolvers.

The Rolling Block Rifle **By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153**



Remington Rolling Block is a family of breech-loading rifles that was produced from the mid-1860s into the early 20th century by E. Remington and Sons (later Remington Arms Company). The action was extremely

strong, and could easily withstand the increased pressure of the new smokeless powders coming into use by the late 1880s.

These rifles were made in a variety of calibers, both rimfire and centerfire, including the 12.17x42 mm rimfire, 12.17x44 mm rimfire and 12.17x44 mm rimmed centerfire Swedish and Norwegian cartridges, .43 Spanish (11.15x58mmR), .50-70, .40-70, .45-70 and later in .22 caliber. Later models were produced in .30-06 Springfield, 7x57mm Mauser, and 8x50mmR Lebel.

Colonel George A. Custer was a big fan. He wrote an endorsement to Remington: “With your rifle I killed far more game than any other single party [on the Yellowstone Expedition]...while the shots made from your rifle were at longer range and more difficult shots than were those made by any other rifle in the command....I am more than ever impressed with the many superior qualities possessed by the system of arms manufactured by your firm, and I believe I am safe in asserting that to a great extent, this opinion is largely shared.” He was shooting his special-order Remington single-shot rolling-block sporting rifle in .50-70 caliber. He died with that rifle at the Little Big Horn.

One of the real influences to the story of *Lonesome Dove* was an 1866 trail drive from Texas to Montana by rancher Nelson Story. Story hired some 30 men, mostly Confederate veterans, to help him herd 3,000 Longhorns from Texas to the grasslands of Montana Territory. The cowboys nearly all had muzzleloading rifles and cap-and-ball revolvers that all took a long time to load—a drawback that could prove deadly when traveling on the Bozeman Trail through hostile Indian country. Story outfitted the drive with Remington Rolling Block rifles and a large supply of ammunition, probably in .50-70. An estimated 500 Sioux warriors attacked the drive. For several hours, the cowboys kept up a steady stream of rapid fire from the rolling blocks and forced the Sioux to retreat. Story got to Montana with 29 of his men.

Manufactured from 1866 to 1917, the Remington rolling-block cartridge rifle was so popular that more than half the world’s armies adopted it or purchased quantities for police or martial purposes.

An expert rifleman, Remington claimed, could fire 17 shots a minute with the rolling-block rifle. But initially, only the U.S. Navy showed enough interest to place a few small sporadic orders. In late spring 1866, Samuel Remington crossed the Atlantic to demonstrate the rifle in Europe. Its superior design was quickly recognized, and many nations, including Denmark, Egypt and Mexico, began to place orders. During the 1867 Paris Exposition, the High Commission on Firearms called the Remington rolling block “the finest rifle in the world” and awarded it the silver medal (highest award) for mechanical excellence.

Capitalizing on their successes in the American West and around the world Remington Company sold more than 1.5 million rolling-block rifles by the 1880s. Most were sold on the international market; however, thousands of the guns in various calibers—from .32 to the more powerful .44-77 and .50-90—were sold and put to use in the American West. Hunters, lawmen, adventurers, homesteaders and many others appreciated the strong, accurate and well-made Remington rolling block. Between 1866 and 1896, repeating rifles made great strides in the West, but many individuals still chose the powerful, reliable single-shot rolling block. In the early 1870s, Remington boasted in an advertisement that its sporting rifle was “the preferred arm for hunting purposes on the Plains; its simplicity and durability especially commending it for frontier use.” Among buffalo hunters, Remington’s heavy-barreled sporting rifle was the second most popular killing machine, behind only the Sharps.

When Pancho Villa raided Columbus, N.M., in 1916, many of his band carried the Model 1897 Remington rolling-block rifles or carbines in the contemporary 7.92mm Mauser cartridge, most of them probably stolen from the many Rurales (rural police) armories in northern Mexico.

Weather Report for Saturday 31 July, for Fredericksburg Texas

Mostly sunny skies. Hot. High around 95F. Winds SSW at 5 to 10 mph.

Yes the rainy season appears to over. Come out and join the Texican Rangers. Let’s go bang and clang at the range. See you there.

An Interview with Wyatt Earp on Gunfighting, (by special request)

By Stuart N. Lake



"I was a fair hand with pistol, rifle, or shotgun, but I learned more about gunfighting from Tom Speer's cronies during the summer of '71 than I had dreamed was in the book. Those old-timers took their gunplay seriously, which was natural under the conditions in which they lived. Shooting, to them, was considerably more than aiming at a mark and pulling a trigger. Models of weapons, methods of wearing them, means of getting them into action and operating them, all to the one end of combining high speed with absolute accuracy, contributed to the frontiersman's shooting skill. The sought-after degree of proficiency was that which could turn to most effective account the split-second between life and death. Hours upon hours of practice, and wide experience in actualities supported their arguments over style.

The most important lesson I learned from those proficient gunfighters was the winner of a gunplay usually was the man who took his time. The second was that, if I hoped to live long on the frontier, I would shun flashy trick-shooting—grandstand play—as I would poison.

When I say that I learned to take my time in a gunfight, I do not wish to be misunderstood, for the time to be taken was only that split fraction of a second that means the difference between deadly accuracy with a sixgun and a miss. It is hard to make this clear to a man who has never been in a gunfight. Perhaps I can best describe such time taking as going into action with the greatest speed of which a man's muscles are capable, but mentally unflustered by an urge to hurry or the need for complicated nervous and muscular actions which trick-shooting involves. Mentally deliberate, but muscularly faster than thought, is what I mean.

In all my life as a frontier police officer, I did not know a really proficient gunfighter who had anything but contempt for the gun-fanner, or the man who literally shot from the hip. In later years I read a great deal about this type of gunplay, supposedly employed by men noted for skill with a forty-five.

From personal experience and numerous six-gun battles which I witnessed, I can only support the opinion advanced by the men who gave me my most valuable instruction in fast and accurate shooting, which was that the gun-fanner and hip-shooter stood small chance to live against a man who, as old Jack Gallagher always put it, took his time and pulled the trigger once.

Cocking and firing mechanisms on new revolvers were almost invariably altered by their purchasers in the interests of smoother, effortless handling, usually by filing the dog which controlled the hammer, some going so far as to remove triggers entirely or lash them against the guard, in which cases the guns were fired by thumbing the hammer. This is not to be confused with fanning, in which the triggerless gun is held in one hand while the other was brushed rapidly across the hammer to cock the gun, and firing it by the weight of the hammer itself. A skillful gun-fanner could fire five shots from a forty-five so rapidly that the individual reports were indistinguishable, but what could happen to him in a gunfight was pretty close to murder.

I saw Jack Gallagher's theory borne out so many times in deadly operation that I was never tempted to forsake the principles of gunfighting as I had them from him and his associates.

There was no man in the Kansas City group who was Wild Bill's equal with a six-gun. Bill's correct name, by the way, was James B. Hickok. Legend and the imaginations of certain people have exaggerated the number of men he killed in gunfights and have misrepresented the manner in which he did his killing. At that, they could not very well overdo his skill with pistols.

Hickok knew all the fancy tricks and was as good as the best at that sort of gunplay, but when he had serious business at hand, a man to get, the acid test of marksmanship, I doubt if he employed them. At least, he told me that he did not. I have seen him in action and I never saw him fan a gun, shoot from the hip, or try to fire two

pistols simultaneously. Neither have I ever heard a reliable old-timer tell of any trick-shooting employed by Hickok when fast straight-shooting meant life or death.

That two-gun business is another matter that can stand some truth before the last of the old-time gunfighters has gone on. They wore two guns, most of six-gun toters did, and when the time came for action went after them with both hands. But they didn't shoot them that way.

Primarily, two guns made the threat of something in reserve; they were useful as a display of force when a lone man stacked up against a crowd. Some men could shoot equally well with either hand, and in a gunplay might alternate their fire; others exhausted the loads from the gun on the right, or the left, as the case might be, then shifted the reserve weapon to the natural shooting hand if that was necessary and possible. Such a move—the border shift—could be made faster than the eye could follow a top-notch gun-thrower, but if the man was as good as that, the shift would seldom be required.

Whenever you see a picture of some two-gun man in action with both weapons held closely against his hips and both spitting smoke together, you can put it down that you are looking at the picture of a fool, or a fake. I remember quite a few of these so-called two-gun men who tried to operate everything at once, but like the fanners, they didn't last long in proficient company.

In the days of which I am talking, among men whom I have in mind, when a man went after his guns, he did so with a single, serious purpose. There was no such thing as a bluff; when a gunfighter reached for his forty-five, every faculty he owned was keyed to shooting as speedily and as accurately as possible, to making his first shot the last of the fight. He just had to think of his gun solely as something with which to kill another before he himself could be killed. The possibility of intimidating an antagonist was remote, although the 'drop' was thoroughly respected, and few men in the West would draw against it. I have seen men so fast and so sure of themselves that they did go after their guns while men who intended to kill them had them covered, and what is more win out in the play. They were rare. It is safe to say, for all general purposes, that anything in gunfighting that smacked of show-off or bluff was left to braggarts who were ignorant or careless of their lives.

I might add that I never knew a man who amounted to anything to notch his gun with 'credits,' as they were called, for men he had killed. Outlaws, gunmen of the wild crew who killed for the sake of brag, followed this custom. I have worked with most of the noted peace officers — Hickok, Billy Tilghman, Pat Sughre, Bat Masterson, Charlie Basset, and others of like caliber — have handled their weapons many times, but never knew one of them to carry a notched gun.

Tombstone Mary, Secretary Regulator/Life #19524



We will be shooting Saturday, July 31st. We will offer a 5 stage Wild Bunch match and a 5 stage Cowboy match. Since we had to cancel our July monthly matches your Cowboy scores will count towards your annual club awards.

Well, it is that time of year again, Club Elections. We have several positions open for next year's slate of officers. In order to continue to keep the Texican Rangers growing and remain a great shooting club we need new people with new ideas.

Several of the officers who are stepping down have served for many years and need a break. Please consider running for an officer position. You will need to submit a short note explaining what position you are running for and your qualifications. It would be helpful if we receive this no later than August 12th.

If you have any questions or need any additional information, please contact me at Texicanrangers@yahoo.com.

Tombstone Mary
Texican Rangers Secretary

Doc Holloman seeking position of Range Officer:

As Colorado has indicated that he wishes to step down from the Range Master position, I am advising the executive committee that I am interested in succeeding him in that role. While new to the club and the sport, I think I can quickly grow into the position.

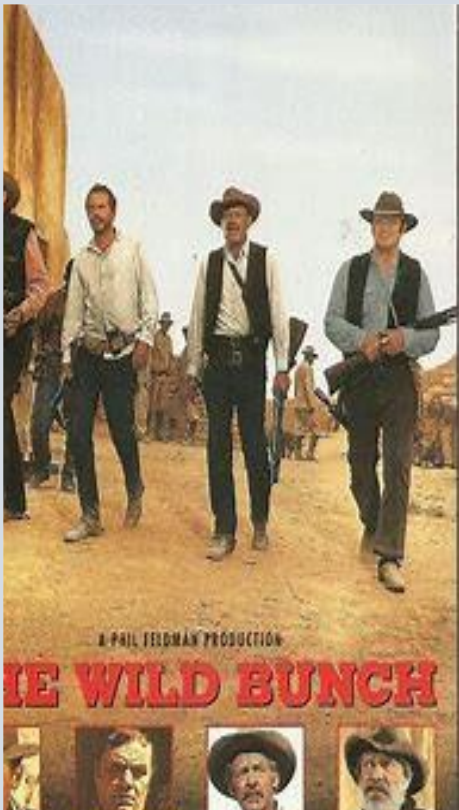
Being retired and living locally (14 miles from the ranch) I have been able to regularly participate in Club work days and have learned a lot of the responsibilities (both formal and informal) of the position from Colorado and Asup. I have the time and availability to devote to the position and am looking forward to the increased challenge.

While new to SASS/CAS I have been a shooter all my life, having learned from my dad, a Chosin Reservoir Marine, starting when I was 8 years old. In the past I have been a competitive skeet and bench rest rifle shooter, and have been regularly shooting handguns since I was 21. I have an FFL-03 Curio and Relic license, and collect firearms from the old west and the two World Wars. I am fairly handy with tools and can handle most repairs.

Professionally I retired in 2019 after 35 years of service in the Federal Government (NASA, DOD), military and civilian, as an attorney, and am also a retired Naval Reserve Intelligence Officer.

Over the last few months, this sport has become a passion for me and I am excited about becoming more extensively involved.

Doc Holloman
Sass #110783



WILD BUNCH RO CLASS

Thursday 2 September

At historic Stieler Ranch in Comfort Texas

In conjunction with the

2021 Texas State Wild Bunch Championship

Registration at 8:30 Class starts at 9:00

\$25 for initial certification \$10 for recertification

Please bring a 3 inch ring binder with:

SASS Wild Bunch Hand Book Version 15 2021

SASS Wild Bunch Match Director Guide Version 12 2021

SASS Wild Bunch RO Manual Version 15 2021

Download from SASS website

Additional handout will be provided in class

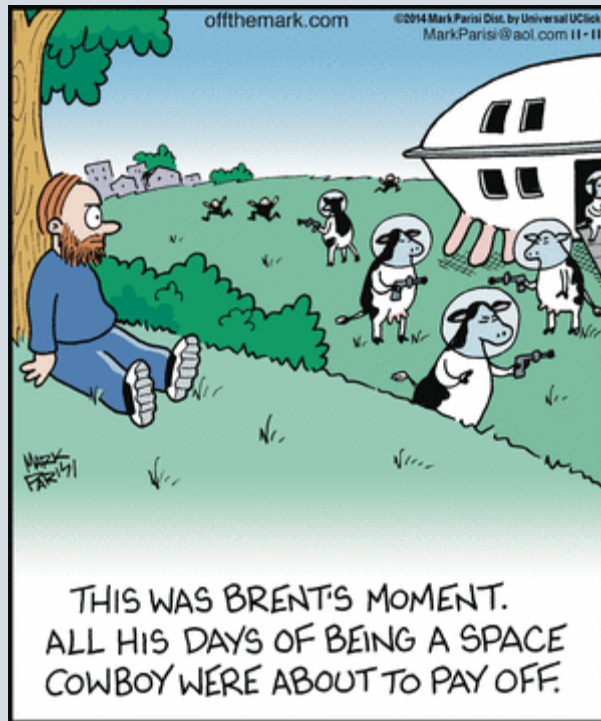
No guns or ammunition in classroom

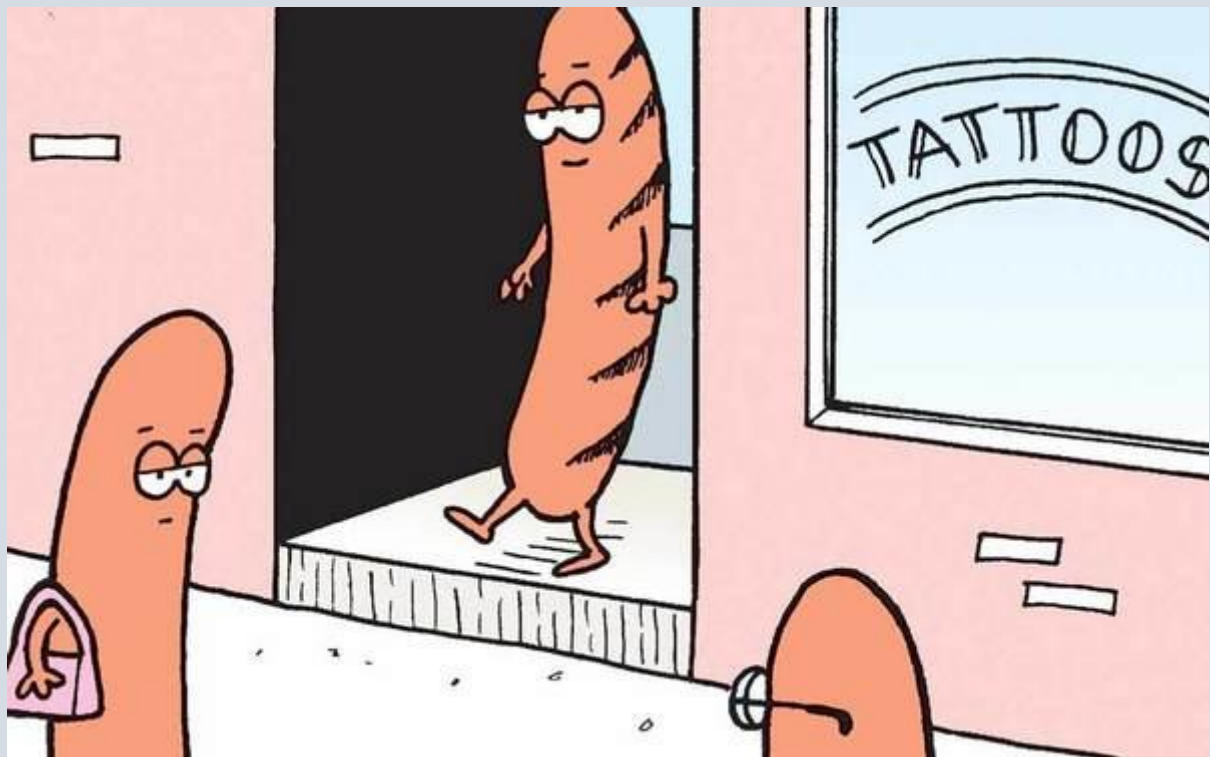
The Texican Rangers Want You!



**To Assist With The Texas State Wild Bunch
Championship Side Matches, September 3 & 4.
No Wild Bunch Experience Needed. If You Can Count
Or Read A Timer, We Can Use You!**

**Please contact Burly Bill Brocius To Volunteer or
For More Information at :burlybillbrocius@gmail.com.**

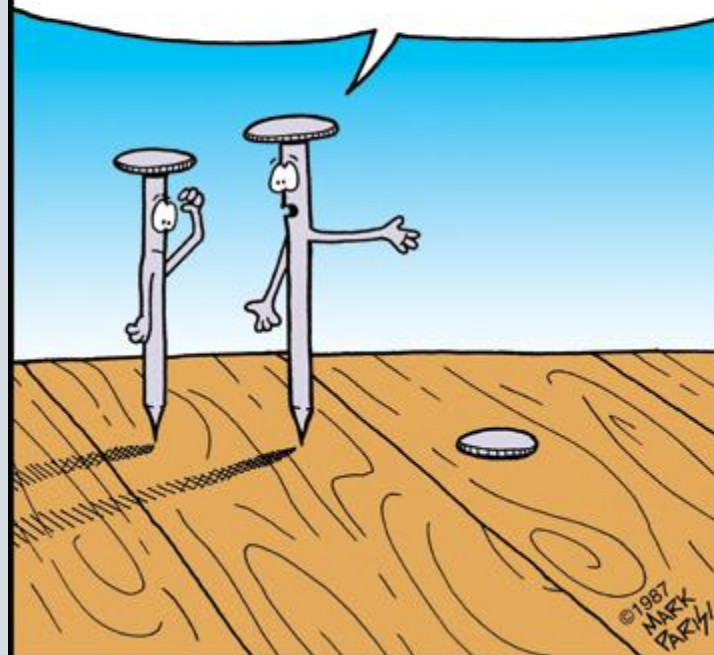




off the mark

by Mark Parisi

... AND THEN I HEARD A
LOUD BANG AND WHEN I
TURNED BACK HE WAS GONE!



©1987
MARK
PARISI

BOOYAH BULLETS

email your order: booyahbullets@gmail.com or text it to us @ 512.927.6743

Dodge City Mike 512.801.8424

Price List effective 03.01.21

Caliber	Weight	Config.	Price/500	Price/1000
.38	100	RNFP	42	83
	105	FP	43	85
	125	RNFP	47	94
	125	FP	47	94
	130	RNFP	49	97
	158	RNFP	54	106

	158	FP	54	106
	158	SWC	54	106
.380	100	RNFP	42	83

.38-55	245	RNFP	82	162
.41	215	SWC	70	139
.44	180	RNFP	58	115
	240	SWC	75	149
.44-40	200	RNFP	64	127
.45 COLT	160	RNFP	61	121
	180	RNFP	58	115
	200	RNFP	64	127
	250	RNFP	76	152
9MM	124	RN	47	94

	125	CN	47	94
40 S&W	180	FP	58	115
.45ACP	200	SWC	64	127
	200	RN	64	127
	230	RN	73	144
45-70	405	FPT	75 (250)	300 (1K)
			150 (500)	

Parting Shots

- My wife told me to stop impersonating a flamingo. I had to put my foot down.
- I went to buy some camo pants but couldn't find any.
- I failed math so many times at school, I can't even count.
- I used to have a handle on life, but then it broke.
- It takes a lot of balls to golf the way I do.
- I told him to be himself; that was pretty mean, I guess.
- I know they say that money talks, but all mine says is 'Goodbye.'
- My father has schizophrenia, but he's good people.
- The problem with kleptomaniacs is that they always take things literally.
- I can't believe I got fired from the calendar factory. All I did was take a day off.
- Most people are shocked when they find out how bad I am as an electrician.
- Never trust atoms; they make up everything.
- I was addicted to the hokey pokey, but then I turned myself around.
- I used to think I was indecisive. But now I'm not so sure.
- Russian dolls are so full of themselves.
- The easiest time to add insult to injury is when you're signing someone's cast.
- My therapist says I have a preoccupation for revenge. We'll see about that.
- A termite walks into the bar and asks, 'Is the bar tender here?'
- People who use selfie sticks really need to have a good, long look at themselves.
- Two fish are in a tank. One says, 'How do you drive this thing?'
- I always take life with a grain of salt. And a slice of lemon. And a shot of tequila.
- Just burned 2,000 calories. That's the last time I leave brownies in the oven while I nap.
- Always borrow money from a pessimist. They'll never expect it back.
- Build a man a fire and he'll be warm for a day. Set a man on fire and he'll be warm for the rest of his life.
- I don't suffer from insanity—I enjoy every minute of it.
- The last thing I want to do is hurt you; but it's still on the list.
- The problem isn't that obesity runs in your family. It's that no one runs in your family.
- I'm reading a book about anti-gravity. It's impossible to put down.
- 'Doctor, there's a patient on line one that says he's invisible.' 'Well, tell him I can't see him right now.'
- A recent study has found that women who carry a little extra weight live longer than the men who mention it.
- If a parsley farmer gets sued, can they garnish his wages?
- I got a new pair of gloves today, but they're both 'lefts,' which on the one hand is great, but on the other, it's just not right.
- I didn't think orthopedic shoes would help, but I stand corrected.
- I was riding a donkey the other day when someone threw a rock at me and I fell off. I guess I was stoned off my ass.
- People who take care of chickens are literally chicken tenders.
- It was an emotional wedding. Even the cake was in tiers.
- I just got kicked out of a secret cooking society. I spilled the beans.
- 6:30 is the best time on a clock, hands down.
- Two wifi engineers got married. The reception was fantastic.
- Just got fired from my job as a set designer. I left without making a scene.
- One of the cows didn't produce milk today. It was an udder failure.
- Adam & Eve were the first ones to ignore the Apple terms and conditions.
- If attacked by a mob of clowns, go for the juggler.
- The man who invented Velcro has died. RIP.
- Despite the high cost of living, it remains popular.
- A dung beetle walks into a bar and asks, 'Is this stool taken?'
- I can tell when people are being judgmental just by looking at them.
- The rotation of Earth really makes my day.
- Well, to be Frank with you, I'd have to change my name.
- My friend was explaining electricity to me, but I was like, 'Watt?'

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



July Birthdays

Ruby Redheart	7/1
Texas Terror	7/5
Squaw Man	7/9
Sheriff Robert Love	7/10
July Smith	7/10
Dirty Dog Dale	7/11
Picosa Kid	7/15
Bisbee Jackson	7/25
August	7/26
Little Bit Sassy	7/31

August Birthdays

Crooked Creek Sam	8/7
Shootin Star	8/12
Texas McD	8/24
Scooter	8/27



Key Links

www.sassnet.com
www.texicanrangers.org
www.greenmountainregulators.org
www.pccss.org
www.stxpistolaros.com
www.tejascaballeros.org
www.trpistoleros.com
www.texasjacks.com
www.cimarron-firearms.com
www.tsra.com
www.wildwestmercantile.com

TEXICAN RANGERS 2021

January 9	Monthly Match
January 10	Monthly Match
February 13	Monthly Match
February 14	Monthly Match
March 13	Monthly Match
March 14	Monthly Match
April 8 – 10	Comancheria Days
May 8	Monthly Match
May 9	Monthly Match
May 29	Wild Bunch/BAMM
June 12	Monthly Match
June 13	Monthly Match
July 10	Monthly Match
July 11	Monthly Match
July 31	Wild Bunch/BAMM
August 14	Monthly Match
August 15	Monthly Match
September 3-5	TX State Wild Bunch Championship
September 11	Monthly Match (Shindig)
September 12	Monthly Match
October 9	Monthly Match & Final Tear Down
November/December	Range Closed

CENTRAL TEXAS MONTHLY CLUB SHOOTING SCHEDULES

1st Saturday	Plum Creek (Lockhart)
1st Saturday	South Texas Pistoleros (San Antonio)
2nd Saturday	Texas Riviera Pistoleros (George West)
2nd Sunday	Rio Grande Valley Vaqueros (Pharr)
2nd Weekend	Texican Rangers (Comfort)
3rd Saturday	Tejas Caballeros (TX Republic Ranch)
4th Saturday (Cowboy) and 4th Sunday (Long Range)	Green Mountain Regulators (Marble Falls)

2021

Canceled
Mar 25-28
April 8-10
April 21-24
June 17-27
Sep 2-5

Sep 22-25
Oct 15-17
Oct 23-24

Nov 5-7

Dec 10-12

Winter Range
SASS Texas State Championship
Comancheria Days
SASS Southwest Regional Land Run
End of Trail
SASS Texas State Wild Bunch Championship
Comin' At Cha
Whoopin' Ass (Tejas Caballeros)

SASS Texas State Black Powder Championship

Battle of Plum Creek (Plum Creek Shooting Society)

Gunfight at the Gulch (Tejas Riviera Pistoleros)

Photo Album











