


The Texas Star
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, 2016

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Words from the Judge



Hello the Camp:

Time is sure flying by, it seems like it was only yesterday we were setting up for the January match and here we are 2 matches from Shindig and 3 to go to end of our season. It has been extremely satisfying with all the shooters & volunteers who have made this year special. To each of you I say THANK YOU.

Our last match saw 74 shooters on Saturday with 18 clean and 27 on Sunday with 6 clean. Saturday overall was taken by Two Spurs shooting 5 stages in 94.48 seconds and clean. Sunday we saw Phantom taking top honors shooting 5 stages in 90.95 seconds and clean. These guys are a pleasure to watch. At our BAMB match Bexar Bill Brocious took top honors, Little Bit Sassy took Ladies Single Shot Long Range and Col Callen took Lever in Long Range.

With Shindig fast approaching, you will have only the 2 matches in August to qualify for an end of the year award. You have to shoot 5 matches in a category to be eligible for an award and if you shot multiple categories you can get an award

in only one category. Contact Tombstone Mary for more information.

Officer elections will be held at Shindig, if you would like to hold contact an officer with a short bio on yourself. We will send it to our members for their review and vote at Shindig. The only position not seeking reelection is the Vice President; all other officers are running for reelection.

Our mowing equipment fund is growing (like the grass at the range). One of our members would like to challenge our membership to donate useable items for the club to sell to raise money for the fund. He has already donated 2 items for us to sell.

Aunt "T" and I will be at Billy the Kid Breakout in Ruidoso this August, leaving our Range Master and his sidekick in charge. Be easy on them as they are getting older.

See you at Shindig.

Judge GeePee

New SASS Regulators

By Yuma Jack

Two of our former officers were awarded badges as SASS Regulators at End of Trail in June. Agarita Annie and Nueces Slim were nominated last year by the members of the Texican Rangers, the Plum Creek Shooting Society and the Green Mountain Regulators.

Regulators are described as being individuals who contribute "above and beyond the call of duty" to the benefit of SASS and their clubs. Agarita Annie and Nueces Slim have over the past five years contributed significantly to clubs in Texas especially the Texican Rangers and the Plum Creek Shooting Society. I was proud to have had the opportunity to initiate the effort to recognize them and would like to thank, especially Long Juan, Dragon Hill Dave, Wildcat Bob and Dusty Lone Star for their invaluable support in providing that recognition.



Dallas Stoudenmire By Dutch Van Horn



1845 – 1882

A gunfighter, Texas Ranger and lawman, Dallas Stoudenmire was born in Aberfoil, Alabama on December 11, 1845, one of nine children born to Lewis and Elizabeth Stoudenmire. In 1862, he joined the Confederate Army serving in the 45th Alabama Infantry, during which he was wounded a number of times and carried two bullets with him for the rest of his life.

When the war was over he moved on to Columbus, Texas around 1867, where he was said to have killed a number of men. Though definitely dangerous, the 6'4" man was said to have been quite a gentleman around the ladies, who found his handsome face and sharp dress quite attractive. However, Dallas had an extremely bad temper, especially when intoxicated.



Continuing to hone his shooting skills, he became equally accurate with both hands and always wore two guns. His first carry guns were reported to be a matched set of nickel plated Colt 1851 Navies. During these years he worked variously as a sheep farmer, a carpenter, wheelwright and merchandiser.

Sometime later Dallas joined the Texas Rangers and in 1874 was serving as a second sergeant in J. R. Waller's company. Afterwards, he lived briefly in the Texas Panhandle, in Mexico during the days of

Maximilian, and served a short stint as a marshal in Socorro, New Mexico.

While he was in Socorro, his brother-in-law, "Doc" Cummings, who lived in El Paso, Texas convinced him that he should come there and take up the marshal's position. At the time, El Paso had a reputation as a violent town and the city hoped to bring in someone from the "outside" who had a reputation that was as "tough" as the town. Stoudenmire fit the bill. In early April, 1881, Stoudenmire traveled to El Paso and was hired almost immediately, starting his new position on April 11th. He was the sixth town marshal in just eight months.



By then he was no longer carrying his Navies. He had switched to an 1873 Colt Peacemaker in a holster and a very short barreled pistol he carried in a leather lined pocket for quick work at close range.

His first task was to get the city jail keys from a deputy marshal who also just happened to be the town drunk. When Stoudenmire approached the drunken deputy, Bill Johnson, to get the keys, Johnson mumbled that he would go home and figure out which ones they were. However, Stoudenmire became impatient, demanding the keys immediately. When Johnson continued to delay, Dallas physically

turned the man upside down, shook him until the keys fell out, and threw him to the ground. Stoudenmire wasted no time living up to his tough reputation, along with humiliating Johnson.

Just three days later he was involved in one of the most famous gunfights in Texas, referred to as the "Four Dead in Five Seconds" gunfight. On April 14th, while Constable Krempkau was in Keating's Saloon, one of the worst pestholes in El Paso, Texas, he got into an argument with ex-City Marshal, George Campbell. Also in the saloon was one of Campbell's friend's, a man named John Hale. Hale, who was drunk and unarmed, pulled one of Campbell's two pistols, shouting, "George, I've got you covered!" Hale then shot Krempkau, who fell wounded against the saloon door. Realizing what he had done, Hale ran behind a post in front of the saloon just as Marshal Dallas Stoudenmire appeared with his pistols raised.

Stoudenmire then shot once, probably with his short gun, but the bullet went wild, hitting an innocent Mexican bystander. When Hale peeked out from behind the post, Stoudenmire fired again, hitting Hale between his eyes and killing him instantly. In the meantime, when Campbell saw Hale go down, he exited the saloon, waving his gun and yelling, "Gentlemen, this is not my fight!" However, the wounded Krempkau disagreed and though down, fired at Campbell, striking him in the wrist and in the toe. At the same time, Stoudenmire whirled and also fired on Campbell, pumping three bullets into his stomach. As Campbell crashed to the dusty street, he shouted, "You s.o.b., you have murdered me!" When the dust cleared, both George Campbell and Constable Kremkau lay dead. In less than five seconds in a near comic opera gun battle, four men lay dead. This gunfight was well publicized in newspapers in cities as far away as San Francisco and New York City and made Stoudenmire a legend.

Just three more days later, on April 17th, violence would erupt again, when the wealthy Manning brothers, who were friends of Hale and Campbell, convinced a drunken Bill Johnson to assassinate Stoudenmire. However, it took little convincing on Johnson's part as he was still suffering the humiliation he had felt at Stoudenmire's hands less than a week past. Johnson then hid behind a large pillar of bricks with his shotgun and waited. A short time later, he heard the voices of Stoudenmire and his brother-in-law, Stanley "Doc" Cummings. As he started to take aim, the drunken fool fell down instead, accidentally firing two harmless blasts into the air. The marshal wasted no time returning fire, sending a number of bullets his way and leaving Johnson dead on the dusty street.

This, of course, further enraged the Manning brothers who would eventually take their revenge. In the meantime, Stoudenmire continued to take a hard line against the lawless city of El Paso. Between the April shooting of Johnson and the next February, Dallas killed another six men in shootouts during arrest situations. The city's violent crime rate began to drop as Stoudenmire's legend grew.

In February, 1882 Dallas briefly returned to Columbus, Texas, where he married Isabella Sherrington. During his absence, on February 14th, James Manning killed Stoudenmire's brother-in-law and good friend, Stanley "Doc" Cummings. While Manning and Cummings were in the Coliseum Saloon, owned by Manning, the pair began to argue. The dispute escalated until gun smoke filled the room. When the

air cleared, Cummings had stumbled outside the saloon door where he had fallen dead. Manning was arrested but, at his trial, it was determined that he had acted in self-defense.

With a jury filled with local residents, many who were friends of the Mannings, Stoudenmire was enraged. Unfortunately, the only man who had been able to control the marshal's temper was the now dead Cummings. The angry Stoudenmire also began to drink heavily and often confronted those people that he felt were responsible for Manning's acquittal. It became so bad, that many people avoided coming into town or visiting the saloons for fear of running into him. Though he had proved his effectiveness as a lawman, his actions began to turn the locals away from him. He was also a newcomer in a town where the Mannings had many friends.

City officials tried to control Stoudenmire, his drinking, and his actions by passing a law making it illegal for officers of the law to drink publicly and subject to a fine if caught. However, it was Stoudenmire himself who collected the fines, so the law failed and Stoudenmire continued to drink. In the meantime, his actions became more and more confrontational and bizarre. Sometimes, he was known to use the St. Clement's Church bell for target practice as he patrolled the streets, was suspected of spending unauthorized funds, and argued constantly with city officials. His list of enemies grew, including El Paso Times editor, George Washington Carrico, who alleged that the city's crime rate varied inversely with the sobriety of its marshal.

By May 27, 1882, the town had finally had enough and the council announced they were going to fire the marshal. However, when Stoudenmire confronted them, drunk, and dared them to take his guns or his job, they backed down. However, two days later a sober Stoudenmire resigned. He then began to run the Globe Restaurant, which had formerly belonged to his brother-in-law, Doc Cummings. In July, he also accepted an appointment as a U.S. Deputy Marshal. This, however, did not stop him from using his gun to settle arguments and his ongoing feud with the Manning brothers continued.

In fact, the feud ran so deep that local residents prevailed upon Stoudenmire and the Mannings to sign a "peace treaty" that was published in the El Paso Herald. But, Dallas continued to make threats every time he was drinking.

On September 18, 1882, Stoudenmire and the Manning brothers – Doc, Frank, and Jim, met again in one of Manning's saloons to sign another "peace treaty." However, Doc and Dallas soon began to argue about the first peace treaty and before you know it, they both had pistols in their hands. Doc fired first, shattering Stoudenmire's left arm and causing him to drop his gun. A second bullet hit Stoudenmire's shirt pocket that was filled with papers. Though it didn't break the skin, it knocked him backwards into the saloon doors and out on to the street. A two handed shooter, Dallas pulled his other gun and shot Doc as he came through the door, hitting him in the arm. Jim Manning followed and fired two shots, one going wild and the other hitting Stoudenmire behind his left ear, killing him instantly. Though the former marshal was very dead, an enraged Doc Manning proceeded to pistol-whip him with his own gun.

James and Doc Manning were arrested but were acquitted when the ruling was found to be self-defense.

Stoudenmire's funeral was held at El Paso's Masonic Lodge #130 before his wife had his body shipped to Columbus, Texas for burial. He is buried in the Alleyton, Texas cemetery.

The Mannings continued to live in El Paso, and soon their killing of Dallas Stoudenmire was all but forgotten.

During his life, Stoudenmire was involved in more gunfights than most of his better known counterparts, such as Wyatt Earp, Bat Masterson, Elfego Baca, Luke Short, Doc Holliday, and John Selman. He is credited with successfully taming one of the most violent town's in the Old West.

Black Bart (Gentle Bandit) **By Dutch Van Horn**



The legend begins on a mountain pass called Funk Hill in Calaveras County, four miles outside of Copperopolis, California, on July 26, 1875. A man appeared before Wells Fargo stage driver John Shine (later a U.S. marshal and a California state senator). The man wore a long, soiled duster over his clothes, and covering his head was a flour sack with holes that had been cut for eyes. The man carried a double-barrel 12-gauge shotgun.

A deep voice commanded: "Please throw down the box!" Bart then said, "If he dares shoot give him a solid volley, boys." Shine looked around and protruding from the boulders were what appeared to be six rifles. Shine quickly reached beneath his seat and withdrew the Wells Fargo strongbox (a wooden box reinforced with iron bands and padlocked) containing \$348, according to Wells Fargo, and tossed it and the mail sacks to the ground. Shine warned his passengers, eight women and children and two men, to refrain from doing anything

stupid. One of the women travelers threw out her purse in panic. Black Bart reportedly picked it up, bowed to the lady, and handed it back to her. "Madam, I do not wish your money," he said. "In that respect I honor only the good office of Wells Fargo."

With a sweep of his hand Bart motioned Shine on his way. As Shine drove away the driver took a quick glance back and saw the man attack the strong box with a hatchet. Shine drove off some distance and then stopped the stage. Shine's stage had barely gone up the hill when a second coach, driven by Donald McLean of Sonora, started up the hill and came upon the robber hacking away at the treasure box. McLean stopped the stage and Bart asked him to throw down the express box. McLean, with the double barreled shotgun pointed at him, said that he did not have an express box. Believing the driver, Bart told him to drive on, unmolested. McLean caught up with Shine's stage at the top of the hill. The drivers and a couple of male passengers walked back down the road, saw a half dozen guns leveled at them from outlaws positioned behind boulders. They stood still and then realized the outlaws were not moving. They discovered it was sticks pointed at them from the boulders. The legend of Black Bart had begun.

Charles E. Boles (aka Black Bart, aka Charles E. Bolton) lived in San Francisco. He was a man well into his 50's, about five-foot eight inches tall, ramrod straight, with gray hair and a moustache. A natty dresser, he favored diamonds and carried a short cane. People seeing him walk down the street in 1870's San Francisco would have thought him nothing more than a kindly, prosperous, old grandpa out for a leisurely stroll. But, he was more than that, much, much more. No one could have imagined that this man was really the famous, or infamous,

Black Bart the stage robber-poet of Northern California, or P o 8, as he preferred to refer to himself. He was a man who liked to live well and intended to do just that. He stayed in fine hotels, ate in the best restaurants and wore the finest clothes. Now all he had to do was find a way to earn a living to support his preferred lifestyle, and Charles E. Boles found a dandy.



Bart was not a rampant pillager of Wells Fargo. He only robbed stages periodically, sometimes with as much as nine months between robberies. He later stated that he "took only what was needed when it was

needed." Most stagecoach drivers were submissive to Bart, seldom defying him with a cross word and obediently tossing down the strongbox when ordered to do so. This was not so with hard case George W. Hackett who, on July 13, 1882, was driving a Wells Fargo stage some nine miles outside of Strawberry, California. Bart suddenly darted from a boulder and stood in front of the stage, stopping it and leveling a shotgun at Hackett. He politely said: "Please throw down your strongbox." Hackett was not pleased to do so; he reached for a rifle and fired a shot at the bandit. Bart dashed into the woods and vanished, but he received a scalp wound that would leave a permanent scar on the top right side of his forehead.

The lone bandit continued to stop Wells Fargo stages with regularity, always along mountain roads where the driver was compelled to slow down at dangerous curves. It was later estimated that Bart robbed as much as \$18,000 from Wells Fargo stages over the course of his career, striking twenty-eight times. He left no clues whatsoever, although he did leave a spare gun after one robbery. He was always extremely courteous to passengers, especially women travelers, refusing to take their jewelry and cash. He made a favorable impression on drivers and passengers alike as a courteous, gentlemanly robber who apparently wanted to avoid a gunfight at all costs.

On July 30, 1878 while robbing the stage from La Porte to Oroville, Black Bart added to his legend. Again a woman traveler attempted to get out of the stage and give up her valuables to Bart. Black Bart stopped her and said: "No lady, don't get out. I never bother the passengers. Keep calm. I'll be through here in a minute and on my way." With that he took the express box containing \$50 in gold and a silver watch, the mail sacks and was on his way.

With his loot, Bart had invested in several small businesses which brought him a modest income, but he could not resist the urge to go back to robbing stages when money became short. After so many successful robberies, the P o 8 thought his luck would continue forever, but it was not to be. On November 3, 1883, his luck ran out.

He was wounded during a robbery attempt and he fled leaving several personal articles. These included his eyeglasses, some food and a handkerchief with a laundry mark F.X.O.7. Wells Fargo Detective James B. Hume found these at the scene. Hume and detective Harry N. Morse contacted every laundry in San Francisco. After visiting nearly 90 laundries, they finally traced it to Ferguson and Biggs's California Laundry and were able to learn that the handkerchief belonged to a man who lived in a modest boarding house.

He was apprehended, tried and sentenced to six years in San Quentin Prison, but was released after four years for good behavior. Reporters swarmed around him when he was released and asked if he was going to rob any more stagecoaches. "No, gentlemen," he replied, smiling, "I'm through with crime." Another reporter asked if he would write more poetry. Bowles laughed and said, "Now, didn't you hear me say that I am through with crime?"

Smith & Wesson Baby Russian By Dutch Van Horn



After the popularity of the Colt 1849, Smith and Wesson recognized a need for a concealed carry revolver. In 1876, S&W put a new medium-sized revolver into production, one that shared so many of the Model 3 Russian's features that it has been known ever since as the "Baby Russian." Its actual designation was the .38 Single Action 1st Model.

Like its big brother the .44 Russian, the .38 Single Action was a hinged-frame, top-break revolver with automatic ejection. The resemblance pretty much stops there, however. Whereas the .44 was a six-shooter, the Baby Russian was a five-shooter. The .44 had a trigger guard; the .38 had a spur trigger. There were also numerous differences in the number and placement of sideplate and frame screws, in the grips, and in the angle of the grip frame.

But no matter: The "Baby Russian" it was called and the "Baby Russian" it would remain. To be entirely accurate, and with all due deference to serious S&W collectors, only the .38 Single Action 1st Model (1876 – 1877) is properly termed the Baby Russian; the 2nd Model (1877 – 1891) and 3rd Model (1891 – 1911) are called the plain old .38 Single Action, 2nd and 3rd Models. (The 3rd Model is the only one of the three to have a trigger guard.) Yet another variant, the rare Mexican Model, was basically a 3rd Model but had a spurred trigger guard and no half-cock notch.

The first model of the .38 Single Action can be identified by its smooth barrel (lacking fluting), and the long extractor shroud similar to the Smith & Wesson Model 3 Russian pistol, which lent it the nickname "Baby Russian". It had a spur trigger and lacked a trigger guard. Models were available in blued or nickel-plated finishes, and the majority were produced with 3 1/2-inch or 4-inch barrels, although barrels as long as 7 inches were sold. To show how popular this gun was it was only made between 1876 and 1877 but it became the official handgun of the Baltimore Police Department.



The second model of the 38 Single Action used a shorter and more efficient ejection and extraction system and lack the shroud of the 1st model. It was produced in blued steel and nickel-plated versions, with most models having a 3 1/2-inch or 4 1/2-inch barrel. Rare versions had barrels of 6, 8 and 10 inches in length.



The third model of the 38 Single Action was made from 1891 to 1911 and is often known as the 1891 Model, Model 01 or the Model of 91 as the latter is stamped on the top of the barrel. This version used a standard trigger and a trigger guard, but 2000 of these revolvers were made for the Mexican government with the spur trigger and no guard and are referred to as the "Mexican Model".[

In 1911, S&W finally bade goodbye to its single-action line. The total production exceeded 223,000 guns. Various Lemon Squeezers and Hand Ejectors had finally rendered the .38 Single Action quite obsolete, and it would be 50 years before Smith & Wesson produced another single action, the special-order K-38 Target Masterpiece Single Action of 1961.

The Banning of an Icon

By Yuma Jack



I know some of you out there, same as I, like to add some “bling” to our outfits. One popular trend in the Old West was to add a set of fancy grips to one’s prized handgun. Mother-of Pearl and elephant ivory were very popular choices back then and by the late 1800s sambar stag was added to the fancy grip catalogue. The TV westerns of

the 1950s and 1960s furthered the iconic image of the cowboy hero’s single action revolver with “stag” or “ivory” grips. But in recent years those choices have been rapidly diminishing. Bans on the importation of both Sambar stag and elephant ivory during the late 1900s have driven up the costs for fitting such adornments to our hardware. But this year the actions of the US Government have taken a new but not surprising sweeping turn.

The US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) just recently published the new final rule providing extensive prohibitions regarding African Elephant Ivory in the US. Basically the rule completes a near-total elephant ivory ban intended to cut off opportunities for traffickers. Effective July 6, 2016, this final rule prohibits most commerce in ivory but makes specific, limited exceptions for certain pre-existing manufactured items such as musical instruments, furniture pieces and firearms that meet specific criteria. Ivory can be sold out of state only if it’s more than a hundred years old or is a small part of manufactured products such as an ivory-handled gun or part of a musical instrument. What this means is that if you wanted to have real elephant ivory grips fitted to your favorite handgun it is now probably too late. The rule prohibits the “working” of any raw elephant ivory as well as the interstate sale of any grips already “worked” unless they meet the definition of an Endangered Species Act (ESA) antique or contain a de minimus amount of ivory. To get ivory grips you will have to purchase a gun with the grips already installed.

But what if you already have a gun with elephant ivory grips? There is no problem with you keeping the ivory grips on the gun as long as the ivory was acquired legally and the grips meet ESA antique criteria or constitute a de minimus amount. Meeting the ESA antique criteria starts

with the ivory being at least 100 years old and then adds additional detailed criteria. That is probably not a common situation. USFWS has stated that they responded to the NRA and gun owners, as well as musicians and musical instrument makers by adding the de minimus exemption which many reporters tend to over-simplify by indicating that means the item contains less than 200 grams of ivory. But qualifying for the exemption is actually more than that.

To qualify for the de minimus exception, manufactured or handcrafted items (e.g. the ivory grips) must meet all of the following criteria:

- If the item is located within the US, the ivory was imported prior to January 18, 1990, or was imported under a CITES pre-Convention certificate with no limitation on its commercial use;
- If the item is located outside the United States, the ivory was removed from the wild prior to February 26, 1976;
- The ivory is a fixed or integral component of a larger item and does not account for more than 50 percent of the value of the item;
- The ivory is not raw;
- The item is not made wholly or primarily of ivory, that is, the ivory components do not account for more than 50 percent of the item by volume;
- The total weight of the ivory component is less than 200 grams; and
- The item was manufactured or handcrafted before the effective date of this rule.

The parts of this exemption that drive an effort at records-keeping are probably the criteria numbered 1, 3 and 7. Number 2 is probably not a concern of yours at this point and the grips are obviously not “raw” since they have been made already. Criteria numbers 5 and 6 are easily met by visual and physical measurements at any time. So keeping a record of the purchase price and date for the grips and the value of the gun becomes vitally important.

But why keep those records? Well at this point, if you want to re-sell your ivory grips out of the state where they are now you will need to meet the antiques or de minimus exemptions. In the latter case it means you will need to sell them on the gun and the value of grips cannot exceed 50% of the sales price. You as the seller are responsible for proving that all the exemption criteria are met. Only grips meeting the ESA antiques criteria can be sold to someone outside the US.

What if your neighbor or shooting buddy in your home state wants to buy the ivory grips? Well for now it appears that could be legal—but only if you don’t live in one of the four states that has totally banned the sale of all ivory: New Jersey, California, Washington, and New York. If you don’t want to sell the grips you can still donate them to someone, even in another state, providing that the ivory (grips) were acquired legally. But the new rules do restrict non-commercial exports (i.e. out of country donations) to antiques, legally acquired pre-1976 musical instruments or inherited ivory items that meet certain requirements.

So those ivory grips may no longer “enhance” the value of your favorite six-gun in the future and the only markets that will see an increase in the value of ivory will be China and the black market.

Famous Quotes

"The only time you should ever look back is to see how far you've come."

Unknown

"You only live once, but if you to it right, once is enough."

Mae West

"I ain't afraid to love a man. I ain't afraid to shoot him either!"

Annie Oakley

"Remember that some things aren't for sale. Know where to draw the line."

Unknown

"Old age is fifteen years older than I am."

Oliver Wendell Holms

The Code of the West
Live each day with courage.
Take pride in your work.
Always finish what you start.

Do what has to be done.

'Be tough but be fair.

Whely you make a promise, keep it.

Ride for the brand.

Talk less and say more.

Unknown

"Too ofter we judge other groups by their worst examples while judging ourselves by our best intentions."

George W. Bush



Nobody dared to cross the stranger with a big iron on his hip.

Home on the Range

By A.D. Texaz, Rangemaster



Howdy Rangers:

Over 20 folks, in 10 classes shot the Fastest Rifle side match in July. Four scores were posted with less than 5 seconds, with Two Spurs, shooting in the 49'er category, won overall with a score of 3.42 seconds. The course of fire was 4 targets in a 2,3,3,2 sweep. (Same scenario and distance as the Fastest Rifle at EOT)

The side match for August will be Fastest Revolver. Like July, the same course of fire as EOT will be used. There will be plenty of

categories; everyone will be competing against their own group.

The Stage Comment Sheet was something new for July. The officers appreciate all of the feedback we received. We will continue this thru the end of the season for the Saturday matches. We will compile the feedback and report it to the members in November.

Finally, shooting at both the Green Mountain and Plum Creek recently, I noticed that both clubs had a table with items for sale with the proceeds going to the club. In line with Judge GeePee's request of the members to donate things for the club to sell, I thought that we should do the same thing at the Rangers. For August, I am going to clean out my garage and bring some factory ammo I have acquired from various sources, old holsters and a couple of belts that have mysteriously shrunk for sale. All of the money received will go to the Mower fund. So if you have something to donate to help the Mower Fund, bring it to check in and Madam Ella Moon and Tombstone Mary will take care of it for you.

Look forward to seeing everyone at the Wild Bunch match at the end of the month. Like we did in May, if you do not want to shoot Wild Bunch we will have a cowboy match on the same targets, with cowboy scenarios.

All for now. See you soon!

A. D. Texaz

Feedback

By Tombstone Mary, Secretary



I want to say thank you to all the Cowboys and Cowgirls who always allow me to move them from one Posse to the next to accommodate other shooters.

We have 2 more opportunities for you to get your 5 matches in one category for annual awards. There are still several who need 1 or 2 more shoots in a particular category to qualify. If you have any questions, please email me at: Maryn58@sbcglobal.net

**Regulators
By Dutch Van Horn**



Texican Rangers Regulators

Tombstone Mary	2003
A.D. Texaz	2004
Dusty Lone Star	2008
Handlebar Bob	2010
Dusty Chambers	2010
Sheriff Robert Love	2012
Grouchy Spike	2013
Agarita Annie	2016
Nueces Slim	2016
Skinny	2016

Yuma Jack told you about two of our new Regulators and I want to tell you of a third. Skinny was also awarded as a SASS Regulators at End of Trail in June.

Skinny is new to Texas but not new to Cowboy Action Shooting. He is active in multiple clubs and of course is the Editor the SASS Cowboy Chronicle. The Texican Rangers are glad to have him as a member.

Regulators are those folks who work above and beyond the call of duty for the benefit of SASS and their affiliated clubs. Their services are worth more than SASS or their club could ever pay. They personify the Cowboy Way and provide an excellent role model for all shooters, young and old alike.

Potential Regulators are nominated by SASS members or officials. The nomination is a consensus opinion, not just the feelings of a single individual. Recommendations are received by the Wild Bunch for consideration. Successful candidates are recognized at END of TRAIL with public acknowledgment of their contributions and presentation of the unique, personalized Regulator Badge.

The Texican Rangers has a proud history of Regulators.



July Birthdays

Ruby Redheart	7/1
Bad Hand	7/1
Texas Terror	7/5
Shotgun Hammond	7/5
Squaw Man	7/9
Sheriff Robert Love	7/10
Dirty Dog Dale	7/11
Judge GeePee	7/14
Bisbee Jackson	7/25
Bandera Kid	7/26
Bison Jim	7/29
Little Bit Sassy	7/31

Key Links

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

TEXICAN RANGERS

2016

March 12-13 Monthly Match
April 7-10 COMANCHERIA DAYS
April 30 Wild Bunch Match
May 14-15 Monthly Match
June 11-12 Monthly Match
July 9-10 Monthly Match
August 13-14 Monthly Match
September 10 SHINDIG 2016
September 11 Monthly Match
October 8 Final Match of 2016
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 Saturday	Darby Rough Regulators (West Point)
2nd Sunday	Rio Grande Valley Vaqueros (Pharr)
2nd Weekend	Texican Rangers (Comfort)
3rd Saturday	Tejas Caballeros (Dripping Springs)
4th Saturday (Cowboy) and 4th Sunday (Long Range)	Green Mountain Regulators (Marble Falls)

2016

Jan 30	TSRA Regional Match	THSS
Feb 22-28	Winter Range (25th Anniversary)	Phoenix
Mar 11-13	Bayou Blast	Lake Charles, LA
Mar 17-20	Trailhead (25th Anniversary)	THSS
April 7-9	Land Run	Oklahoma City
April 7-10	Comancheria Days	Texican Ranger (Comfort)
May 5-8	Battle of Plum Creek	Plum Creek
May 13-15	Jail Break	Oakwood Outlaws
May 19-22	Fall of the Fort (SASS TX State Championship)	Ft. Parker
Sep 10	Shindig	Comfort

Lawn Equipment Fund

The club would like to purchase a riding lawnmower and commercial trimmer. We need to raise \$3,000 in order to purchase these items. Please help us reach our goal of \$3,000 so our club members do not have to bring their own equipment to workdays. You can donate money or any items that we can sell.

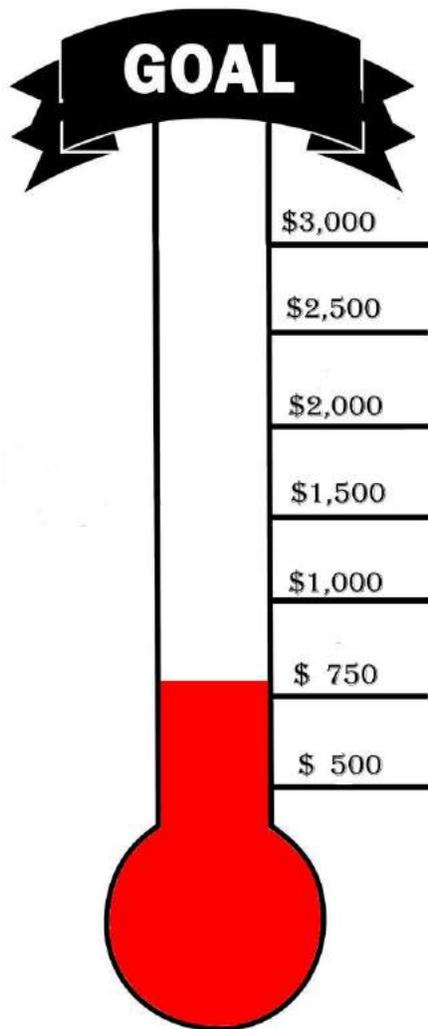


Photo Gallery





