

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
May 2023

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Hello Rangers



What a great Comancheria Days 2023. Everything ran smoothly and there have been so many positive comments on how the annual match ran. What makes a match successful? Planning and having a great team of volunteers.

I am proud to say that the Texican Rangers is the second oldest Cowboy Action Shooting club in the Texas Hill Country. Comancheria Days 2023 had some 194 shooters who shot Side and Main Matches, and attended RO classes. There are state level SASS matches that wish they would have that many shooters. The weather cooperated and there were no major incidents or problems.

There were 35 clean shooters which equates to about 18%.

I have been to Comancheria Days with more vendors but even though small in number this year, they were high in quality. There were vendors at the match who had ammo, powder, (Federal!) primers, bullets, brass, grips, clothing, guns, Rugged Gear cart parts, and numerous other products you didn't know you absolutely needed. (It's true! Every purchase from Scarlett Darlin' comes with a hug.)

Buzzie's BBQ and Alex's Tacos served up some great food as well.

If you are looking to join in the fun next April, you may want to book accommodations now. There will be an eclipse visible from the Hill Country the same week as Comancheria Days 2024, and hotel space will start disappearing.

For our May regular match, we got rained out on Saturday but had 15 shooters join us on Sunday May 14th. The weather was really nice, especially after all the rain.

We had 2 clean shooters - Colorado Horseshoe and Sheriff Robert Love. Congratulations to Alamo Andy, our Top Cowboy and Shooting Iron Miller, our Top Cowgirl.

Alamo Andy

President Texican Rangers

Charley Parkhurst

By Sheriff Robert Love/Regulator 8960



Charley Parkhurst was born in Sharon, Vermont in 1812 to Mary and Ebenezer Parkhurst. He had two siblings, brother Charles D., born in 1811 and sister, Maria. Mother Mary died in 1812 and Charles died in 1813. Charley and Maria were taken to an orphanage in Lebanon, New Hampshire. Charley ran away at 12 years of age and took a job as a stable hand mucking out stalls for Ebenezer Balch in Providence, Rhode Island. Balch recognized Charley's rapport with the horses and

taught him to doctor them and to drive a carriage with two, four, and then six horses. Thanks to Balch, Charley Parkhurst became one of the best coachmen on the eastern seaboard. He drove stages for the next two decades. During this time he met James E. Birch.

Around 1849, two of Charley's friends, named James Birch and Frank Stevens, went to California, where they consolidated several small stage lines into the California Stage Company, a forerunner to the storied Butterfield Overland Mail. In 1851, now in his late thirties, Charley sailed from Boston to Panama, crossed the Isthmus of Panama and boarded a steamer for San Francisco, seeking his fortune in the Gold Rush. Shortly after arriving in California, Charley was kicked in the head by a horse and lost the sight in one eye. He stood only 5 ft. 7 in. and was slight of build and always wore embroidered buckskin gloves, a loose pleated shirt, a wide leather belt and durable blue denim jeans sold by Levi Strauss, with either a buffalo-hide cap or wide-brimmed hat shielding his face. He carried a 44 revolver tucked in his belt to complete his outfit. Charley went to work for James Birch. Soon One-Eyed Charley was known as one of the best drivers on the West Coast and earned a better nickname, "Six Horse Charley." From 20 feet away he could slice open the end of an envelope or cut a cigar out of a man's mouth. Charley could flick a fly off a horse's butt with a bullwhip without touching the animal. With inerrant accuracy Charley could spit tobacco juice in the ear of the lead horse if it was necessary to get its attention. While Charley, by some accounts, cussed, drank in moderation, smoked cigars, chewed tobacco and rolled dice with miners and other whips, he was also described as shy, speaking little, and never one to engage in brawls. He exuded supreme confidence behind the reins, his judgment was sound and his pleasant manners won him many friends.

When asked how he could make his way through all the dust, he replied, "I've traveled over these mountains so often I can tell where the road is by the sound of the wheels. When they rattle, I'm on hard ground; when they don't rattle, I generally look over the side to see where she's agoing."

Western stagecoach companies were big business in the latter half of the 19th century. Before the completion of the transcontinental railroad over Donner Pass in 1868, the only transportation through the Sierra was by stage. The stagecoaches were driven by skilled and fearless men who pushed themselves and their spirited horses to the limit. Charley became one of the most famous drivers. He spent 15 years running stages and his reputation as an expert whip grew. In addition to passengers and freight, stages hauled gold and silver bullion as well as mining company payrolls. Stage robbery was a constant danger and bandits employed many strategies to ambush a stagecoach. Thieves rarely met with much resistance from stage drivers, since they had

passenger safety foremost in mind. The gangs were usually after the Wells Fargo money box with its valuable contents. Passengers were seldom hurt, but they were certainly relieved of their cash, watches and jewelry.

The most notorious road agent was nicknamed "Sugarfoot." He wore cloth sugar bags over his feet to cover his tracks when he left the scene of a robbery. The first time he robbed Charley's stage he got away with the cash box. When he tried it a second time, Charley cracked his whip defiantly, and when his horses bolted, he turned around and fired his 44 revolver at the outlaw. Sugarfoot was later found dead with a fatal gut shot.

One afternoon, as Charley drove down from Carson Pass, the lead horses veered off the road and a huge jolt threw him from the rig. He hung on to the reins as the horses dragged him along on his stomach. Amazingly, Charley managed to steer the frightened horses back onto the road and save all his grateful passengers. In appreciation of his bravery, Wells Fargo presented Parkhurst with a large watch and chain made of solid gold.

In 1865, Parkhurst grew tired of the demanding job of driving and he opened his own stage station. He later sold the business and moved to a ranch near Soquel, California, where he worked at lumbering, cattle ranching, and raising chickens before retiring to a quiet life in Watsonville, California.

The years slipped by and Charley died of tongue and throat cancer on Sunday, Dec. 29, 1879, at the age of 67. When an abundance of friends were preparing him for his final rest, what was revealed to them for the first time, was that Charley Parkhurst was unmistakably a woman.

It turns out that Charley's real name was Charlotte Parkhurst. Abandoned as a child, she was raised unloved and surrounded by poverty. Charlotte stole a boy's clothes and ran away. She discovered that life in the working world was easier for men. So she decided to masquerade as one for the rest of her life. Charley never volunteered clues to her past. The only feminine trait one person ever recalled was Charley's fondness for children. She always kept candy in her pockets for the mining towns' children drawn by the excitement of an arriving stagecoach.

On November 3, 1868, Charlotte Parkhurst cast her vote in the national election, dressed as a man. She became the first woman to vote in the United States, 52 years before Congress passed the 19th amendment giving American women the right to vote.

There was a book written about Charley called Charley's Choice - The life and Times of Charley Parkhurst written by Fern J. Hill.

The information in this story was compiled by Sheriff Robert Love from multiple sources including True West.

Giant Red Headed Cannibals in the Old West

By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153



There is a Nevada legend that there was a cave dwelling tribe of Indians that were very large in size, had red hair and were known to be cannibals. How is this possible? Why have I never heard of this before?

Depending on your definition of giants, there may have been a tribe of giant cannibals roaming Lake Lahontan, Nevada thousands of years ago. The remains found indicate that humans were above average for that period.

The word "Giant" was coined in 1297 as the term to describe enormous humans that pop up in the myths of nearly all cultures.

Some of these ancient "giants" have several sources corroborating their existence, though they

may disagree on precise facts. The KJV Bible has Goliath at around 9 feet, the Dead Sea Scrolls say he's about 6'7". Either way, he was the representative of an enormous race.

The myth was written down in 1883 by Sarah Winnemucca Hopkins, daughter of a Paiute Indian chief. She told of a strange, red-haired tribe of cannibals her ancestors drove into a cave and suffocated by lighting a fire at its entrance.

She said the “people eaters” were so fierce they would leap into the air, snatch arrows whizzing over their heads, and shoot them back at their enemies. The Paiutes named the giants Si-Te-Cah, which translates to tule-eaters. The giants wove tules, a fibrous water plant, into rafts to navigate across what remained of Lake Lahontan, so the story goes.

The Paiutes, a Native-American tribe indigenous to parts of Nevada, Utah and Arizona, described the Si-Te-Cah as a vicious, unapproachable people that killed and ate their captives, and told early settlers that after years of warfare, all the tribes in the area joined together to rid themselves of the giants.

The fleeing giants took refuge in Lovelock Cave and refused to leave despite demands that they come out and fight. So their pursuers filled the entrance to the cave with brush that was set on fire in a bid to force the giants to come out. The few that did emerge were promptly killed. The giants that remained inside the cavern were asphyxiated.

John T. Reid, a Lovelock mining engineer, said Indians took him to the cave in 1886 and told him the tale of the red-haired cannibal giants. But when he entered the cave he found nothing but tons of bat guano.

Reid was unsuccessful in getting an archaeological dig started immediately. But miners, realizing the value of guano as fertilizer, started hauling it out in 1911. They promptly turned up bones, baskets, weapons, tools, duck decoys, various other artifacts and what they described as a 6-foot-6 mummy. James H. Hart, one of the miners, wrote that the mummy, found in the north-central part of the cave about four feet down, had hair that was “distinctly red.”

The discovery spurred an archaeological dig in 1912, followed by a second dig in 1924. Thousands of artifacts and about 60 average-height mummies were recovered. Not all the mummies were preserved. One of the best specimens reportedly was boiled and destroyed by a local fraternal lodge that wanted a skeleton for initiation purposes. More studies followed, including radio-carbon dating that showed the cave was occupied from about 2,000 BC to about 900 AD.

In 900 AD the average height of a man was a little over 4-feet. So a 6-foot-6 man from that time would have indeed been considered a giant.

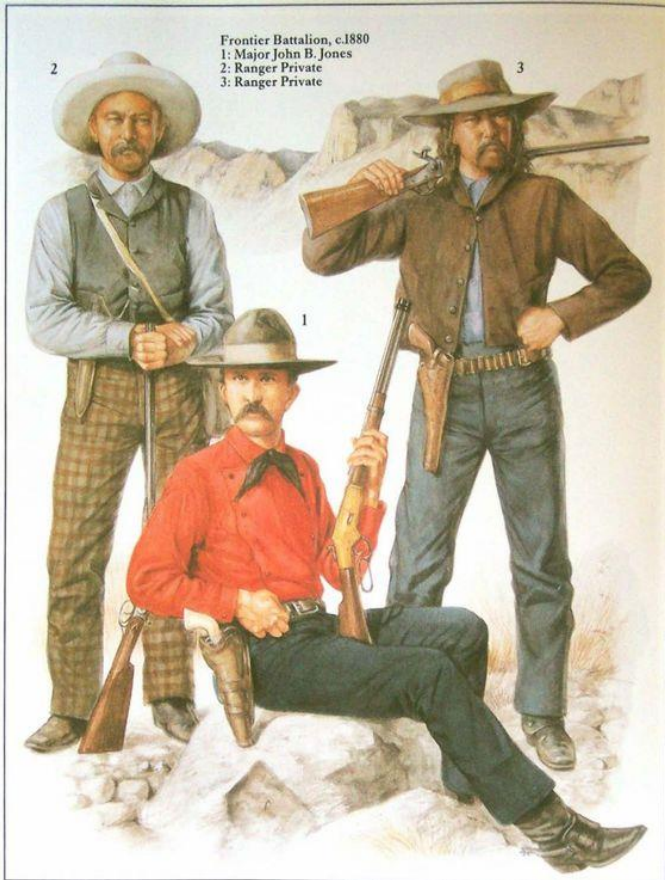
In 1895 in Toledo, Ohio 20 giant skeletons were found seated with jaws and teeth twice as large as a normal skeleton's. Yet another giant skeleton was unearthed in 1928 by a farmer in Louisiana. This skeleton was 9 feet 11 inches. Many claims have been made about these abnormal skeletons, the majority of people claiming they belong to the mysterious Sasquatch. Adrienne Mayor wrote about the Si-Te-Cah in her book, “Legends of the First Americans.” She suggested that the ‘giant’ interpretation of the skeletons from Lovelock Cave and other caves in Nevada was started by entrepreneurs setting up tourist displays. She also noted that hair pigment is not stable after death and that various factors such as temperature and soil conditions can turn very dark hair rusty red or orange.

Truth or legend we may never know.



Texas Ranger Main Guns of the Frontier Battalion

By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153



After the Civil War, Texas went through a painful time of Reconstruction. Union Forces handled threats from bandits and renegade Indians.

The scenario changed radically for the Rangers with the state election of 1873. When newly elected Governor Richard Coke took office in January 1874, it marked the end of Reconstruction for the Lone Star State, and he vigorously restored order to Texas in pursuit of improvements to both the economy and security. Once again Indians and Mexican bandits were threatening the frontiers, and once again the Rangers were tasked with solving the problem. That same year, the state legislature authorized the recommissioning of the Rangers, and a special force was created within its aegis: the Frontier Battalion, consisting of six companies of 75 men each under the command of Major John B. Jones. This group played a major role in the control of ordinary criminals as well as the defense against hostile Indian tribes, which was particularly necessary in the period of lawlessness and social collapse of the Reconstruction.

The Frontier Battalion was soon augmented with the Special Force, a second military group of 40 men under Captain Leander H. McNelly, with the

specific task of bringing order in the area of South Texas between the Nueces River and the Rio Grande, called the Nueces Strip. At this particular region, the general situation of lawlessness was aggravated by the proximity of Texas to Mexico and the conflict between agrarian and cattle interests. Raids along the frontier were common, and not only perpetrated by ordinary bandits but also promoted by local Mexican caudillos. In particular, Juan Cortina's men were again conducting periodic guerrilla operations against local ranchers. In the following two years, McNelly and his group energetically engaged these threats and virtually eradicated them.

The Rangers and the U.S. Army drove the last Comanche and Kiowa out of the state soon after. In response, increasing numbers of settlers headed to the Texas frontier and created a new set of conflicts for the Rangers to police.

McNelly's Special Forces were only active from 1874 to 1876. If you were a recruit, you were told you would have to furnish your own guns and horse, but the Rangers would sell them to you. Ammunition was provided by the Rangers and there was plenty of it, but your early choices were limited to a few guns trusted by the Rangers. They were:



The Colt .44-caliber "Army" Model was the most widely used revolver of the Civil War. It had a six-shot, rotating cylinder, and fired a 0.454-inch-diameter round spherical lead ball, or a conical-tipped bullet, typically propelled by a 30-grain charge of black powder, which was ignited by a small copper percussion cap that contained a volatile charge of fulminate of mercury. The

percussion cap, when struck by the hammer, ignited the powder charge. When fired, balls had a muzzle velocity of about 900 feet per second, although this depended on how much powder it was loaded with. When the Colt Model 1860 was used by 19th century

soldiers, they most often loaded the gun using paper cartridges. These cartridges consisted of a pre-measured load of black powder and a ball, wrapped in nitrated paper (paper that had been soaked in potassium nitrate and then dried, to make it more flammable). The Texas Rangers bought about 250 thousand of these rounds to issue to their men. For about a 500 man force, they expected their Ranges to do a lot of shooting.



Nicknamed the "Yellow Boy" because of its receiver of a bronze/brass alloy called gunmetal, it was famous for its rugged construction and lever-action "repeating rifle" mechanism that allowed the user to fire a number of shots before having to reload. It was chambered for the .44 Henry Rimfire. The State of Texas bought 1.5 million rounds of .44 Henry Rimfire ammunition.



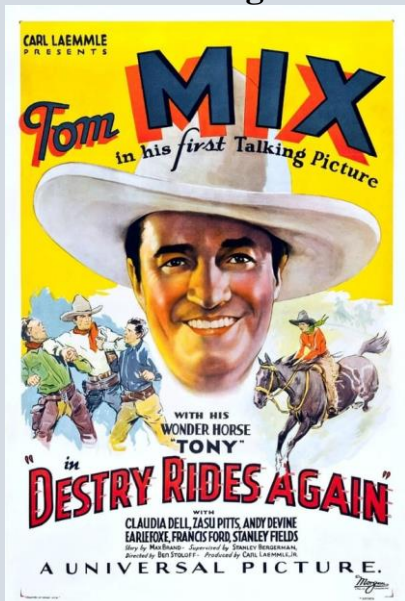
McNelly purchased 1859 Percussion Sharps Military Carbine converted to fire the 50-70 centerfire self-contained metallic cartridge for his special forces. It had a 22-inch barrel and was accurate to about 300 yards.

McNelly bought the Sharps Carbine from a hardware store in Corpus Christi. The owner tried to get McNelly to buy 1873 Winchester's instead. He told McNelly the Winchester's would be better against bandits if his men should miss their 1st shot. McNelly replied "I don't want men that miss."

You got to pick your gun, so if you were lucky enough to go first, you got the good ones. Maybe it was nickel plated or had a better site.

As the years went on, later Ranger Battalions got to pick newer guns like the 1870 Smith & Wesson Model 3 American, 1873 Colt Peacemaker, and the 1873 Winchester Rifle.

Why Are There So Many Remakes? By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153



Westerns were popular genre from the very beginning of modern movie times. Reruns didn't become a thing until TV started doing them in the 1960s.

Movie studios would come up with a movie idea and they would make the movie multiple times with different actors. Most times the plot would be exactly the same and they would even use the same dialog as the previous movie. Also, they would be made about 10-years apart.

Destry Rides Again is a 1930 western novel by Max Brand. One of Brand's most famous works, it remained in print 70 years after its first publication. It is the story of Harrison Destry's quest for revenge against the 12 jurors whose personal malice leads them to wrongfully convict him of robbery.

In 1932 Tom Mix played Destry in his first talking picture. His movie was mostly faithful to the book. The movie also started Tony, the Wonder Horse, Claudia Dell, Zasu Pitts, Andy Devine, Earlefoxe, Francis Ford and Stanley Fields.



It was next remade in 1939 as an American Western comedy film directed by George Marshall and starring Marlene Dietrich and James Stewart. Although Stewart played the lead, the movie was mainly done to advance the career of Marlene Dietrich. The supporting cast includes Mischa Auer, Charles Winninger, Brian Donlevy, Allen Jenkins, Irene Hervey, Billy Gilbert, Bill Cody Jr., Lillian Yarbo, and Una Merkel.

The opening credits list the story as "Suggested by Max Brand's novel *Destry Rides Again*," but the movie plot is almost completely different. It also bears no resemblance to the 1932 adaptation of the novel starring Tom Mix, which is often retitled as *Justice Rides Again*.

In this movie, Saloon owner Kent, the unscrupulous boss of the fictional Western town of Bottleneck, has the town's Sheriff, Mr. Keogh, killed when Keogh asks one too many questions about a rigged poker game. Kent and Frenchy, a cheap saloon tramp who is his girlfriend, now have a stranglehold over the local cattle ranchers. The town's crooked mayor, Hiram J. Slade, who is in collusion with Kent, appoints the town drunk, Washington Dimsdale, as the new sheriff, assuming that he will be easy to control and manipulate. However, Dimsdale, a deputy under the famous lawman Tom Destry, promptly swears off drinking, and is able to call upon the latter's equally formidable son, Tom Destry Jr., to help him make Bottleneck a lawful, respectable town.

Destry arrives in Bottleneck with Jack Tyndall, a cattleman, and his sister, Janice. Destry initially confounds the townsfolk by refusing to strap on a gun and maintaining civility in dealing with everyone, including Kent and Frenchy. This quickly makes him a disappointment to Dimsdale and a laughingstock to the townspeople; he is mockingly asked to "clean up" Bottleneck by being given a mop and bucket. However, after a number of rowdy horsemen ride into town shooting their pistols in the air, he demonstrates uncanny expertise in marksmanship and threatens to jail them if they do it again, earning the respect of Bottleneck's citizens.

Through the townsmen's evasive answers regarding the whereabouts of Keogh, Destry gradually begins to suspect that Keogh was murdered. He confirms this by provoking Frenchy into admitting it, but without a location for the body, he lacks any proof. Destry therefore deputizes Boris, a Russian immigrant whom Frenchy had earlier humiliated, and implies to Kent that he had found the body outside of town "in remarkably good condition." When Kent sends a member of his gang to check on Keogh's burial site, Boris and Dimsdale follow, capture, and jail him.

Although the gang member is charged with Keogh's murder (in the hope that he would implicate Kent in exchange for clemency), Mayor Slade appoints himself judge of the trial, making an innocent verdict a foregone conclusion. To prevent this, Destry calls in a judge from a larger city in secret, but the plan is ruined after Boris accidentally gives away the other judge's name in the saloon. Kent orders Frenchy to invite the deputy to her house while other gang members storm the sheriff's office and cause a breakout; now in love with Destry, she accepts. When shots are fired, he rushes back, to find the cell empty and Dimsdale mortally wounded. Destry returns to his room and puts on his gun belt, abandoning his previous commitment to nonviolence.

Under Destry's command, the honest townsmen form a posse and prepare to attack the saloon, where Kent's gang is fortified, while Destry enters through the roof and looks for Kent. At Frenchy's urging, the townswomen march in between the groups, preventing further violence, before breaking into the saloon and subduing the gang. Kent narrowly escapes, and attempts to shoot Destry from the second floor; Frenchy takes the bullet for him, killing her, and Destry kills Kent.

Sometime later, Destry is shown to be the sheriff of a now lawful Bottleneck, repeating to children the stories that Dimsdale told him of the town's violent history. He jokingly tells a story about marriage to Janice, implying a marriage between them will soon follow.



Frenchie is a 1950 American Western film directed by Louis King and starring Joel McCrea and Shelley Winters. The plot is loosely based on the 1939 Western *Destry Rides Again*, but in this one Frenchie, the saloon girl, and the Sheriff basically trade places.

Frank Dawson is killed in the town of Bottleneck by his double-crossing partner Pete Lambert, leaving a young girl without a father. For the next 15 years, she lives in orphanages and works for the Fontaines, originally from Paris, earning her the nickname "Frenchie."

Now grown, she makes a fortune running a casino in New Orleans, then returns to Bottleneck to finally try to find her father's killer. She buys the casino the Scarlet Angel, but learns that Sheriff Tom

Banning has cleaned up the town, forcing gamblers to go to nearby Chuckaluck, where the man in charge is Lambert.

Frenchie gets in touch with Lance Cole, a man who helped her in New Orleans, and asks him to come to Bottleneck to run the Scarlet Angel with her. Lambert's gambling interests are threatened, so he plans to ambush Cole's stage. Tom intervenes and prevents bloodshed.

Cole is in love with Frenchie and suspicious that Tom might be taking an interest in her. Tom's former fiancée, Diane, is jealous, too. She ended up marrying a rich banker, Clyde Gorman, only for his money. She and her husband rally the Bottleneck townspeople to get rid of these new gamblers in town.

Frenchie visits her father's grave, seen by Tom, who guesses correctly that she is Dawson's daughter. He rides to Chuckaluck to prevent trouble, but Lambert tries to shoot him.

The men of Bottleneck who want Frenchie gone head for the hills when she lies to them about a gold discovery there. Diane declares her love to Tom, who rejects her. Diane goes to the Scarlet Angel to confront Frenchie and lets it slip that her husband is Lambert's silent partner. The women get into a fight, which Tom breaks up.

Frenchie now knows the identities of the two men who murdered her dad. When she decides against vengeance, Cole figures she won't kill Gorman because that would make Diane a widow, free to be with Tom.

An unknown figure shoots Gorman in the back. Tom is accused and locked up in his own jail. Frenchie organizes a jailbreak, but Tom is suspicious because he thinks Frenchie could be setting him up to be gunned down by a posse.

Thinking that Tom is out of the way, Lambert and his men ride to Bottleneck to take Frenchie's casino by force. Tom is inside and tells Lambert that he is there to negotiate sale of the casino. Lambert goes inside. Tom tells him that he is taking him in for the murder of Frank Dawson. Lambert draws and Tom kills him in self-defense. When things look bleak for him, Diane confesses that it was she who killed her husband. Tom assumes that Frenchie will leave town now, but Frenchie goes into a cell, closes the door and throws away the key, letting Tom know she's not going anywhere.



Hollywood remade it again, this time simply calling it *Destry* in 1954. The film was directed by George Marshall and starring Audie Murphy, Mari Blanchard, Lyle Bettger and Thomas Mitchell.

This, the third film to utilize the title character of Max Brand's novel *Destry Rides Again*, is a color remake of the black-&-white 1939 Marlene Dietrich and James Stewart film version. Indeed, Halliwell's Film Guide calls it an "almost scene-for-scene remake." Both films were directed by George Marshall and have a plot bearing no resemblance to Brand's novel or the original 1932 film adaptation.

Then in 1959 *Destry Rides Again* was turned into a Broadway musical comedy play with music and lyrics by Harold Rome and a book by Leonard Gershe. The play is based on the 1939 film of the same name.

The show opened on Broadway at the Imperial Theatre on April 23, 1959, and closed on June 18, 1960, after 472 performances. Michael Kidd was the director and choreographer. The cast starred Andy Griffith as Destry and Dolores Gray as Frenchy. The national tour starred John Raitt and Anne Jeffreys, while Yvonne De Carlo appeared in the show in such venues as the Paper Mill Playhouse and the Dallas Summer Musicals.

The plot was loosely based on a story by Max Brand. The song sung by Marlene Dietrich in the film, "See What the Boys in the Back Room Will Have," was not used in the stage production.

Why use the same story over and over again. Laziness for one thing. There are no new ideas, only old ones that have been recycled.

Shooting Iron Miller, Secretary Regulator/Life



Hello! A big shout out to everyone who participated in Comancheria Days 2023, either as a shooter, volunteer, vendor, or all of the above! We couldn't make it happen without you. Hopefully everyone enjoyed themselves, had a chance to visit with family and friends, and make new ones. We will be back on track for next year's match - April 11 - 13, 2024. Please plan on joining us.

Congratulations to our members who received a buckle during Comancheria Days this year:

Cattle Baron

Skyhawk Hans

1st place

Sheriff Robert Love

3rd place

Elder Statesman

Dutch Van Horn

5th place

Badlands Bruce 6th place

Silver Senior

T Bone Paul 3rd place

Circuit Judge 6th place

Senior Lady

Shooting Iron Miller 1st place

Forty-Niner

Brazos Bo 1st place

B Western Lady

Panhandle Cowgirl 1st place

B Western

Alamo Andy 1st place

Chili Petin 3rd place

Duelist Senior

Doc O'Bay 1st place

Handlebar Bob 2nd place

Duelist Silver Senior

Hoolihan 2nd place

Gunfighter Senior

Kettleman 1st place

Cody Dixon Single Shot

Blacky Vela 1st place

Frontier Cartridge

Abilene 1st place

Frontier Cartridge Duelist

July Smith 1st place

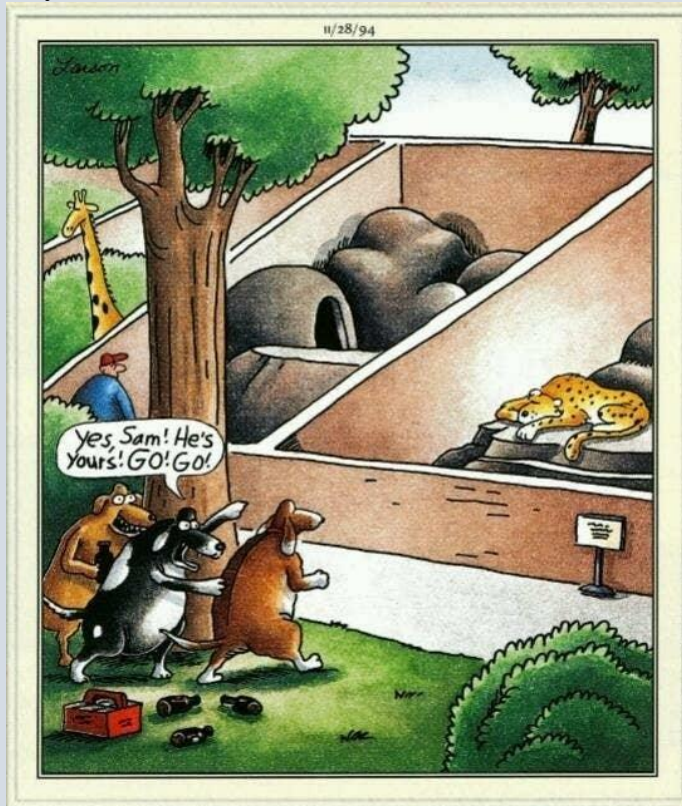
Frontier Cartridge Gunfighter

Whiskey Kid 1st place

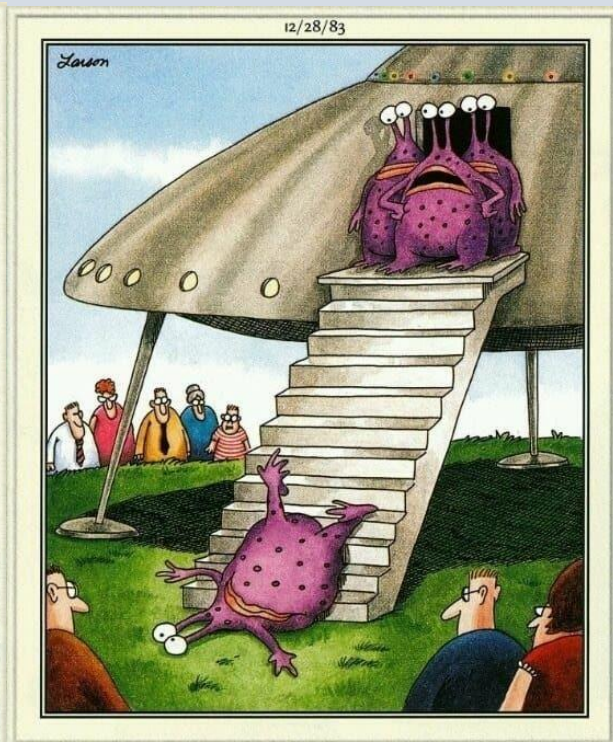
We look forward to seeing everyone in June at our monthly match.

Shooting Iron Miller

Secretary



Dogs and alcohol: the tragic untold story.



"Wonderful! Just wonderful! ... So much for instilling them with a sense of awe."

BOOYAH BULLETS

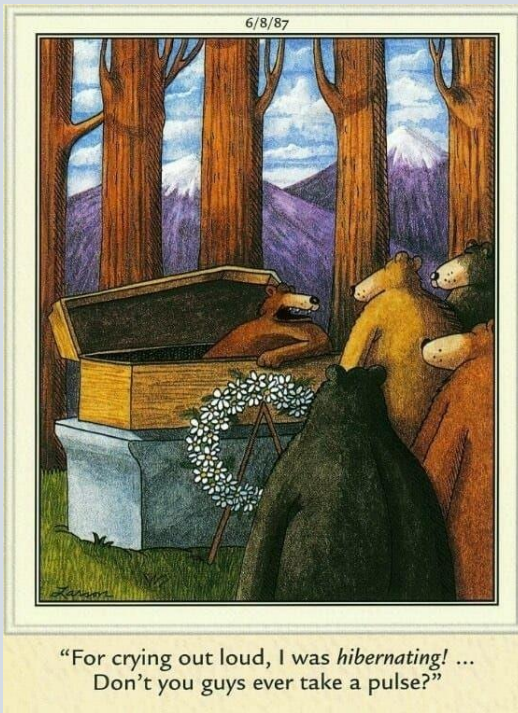
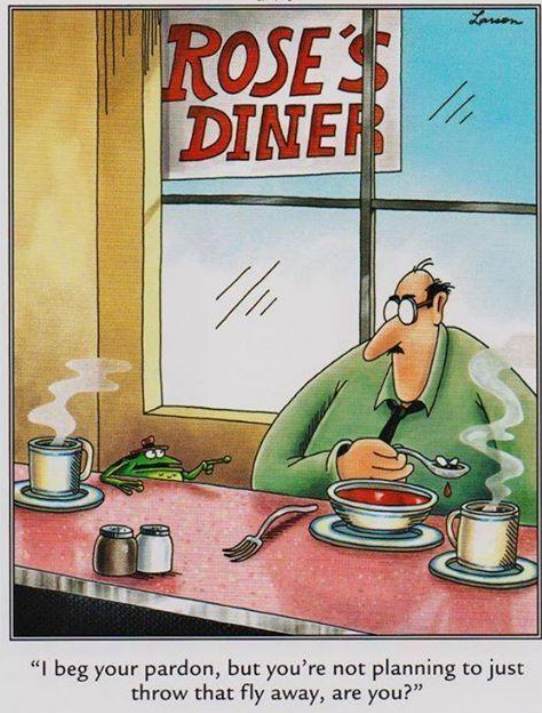
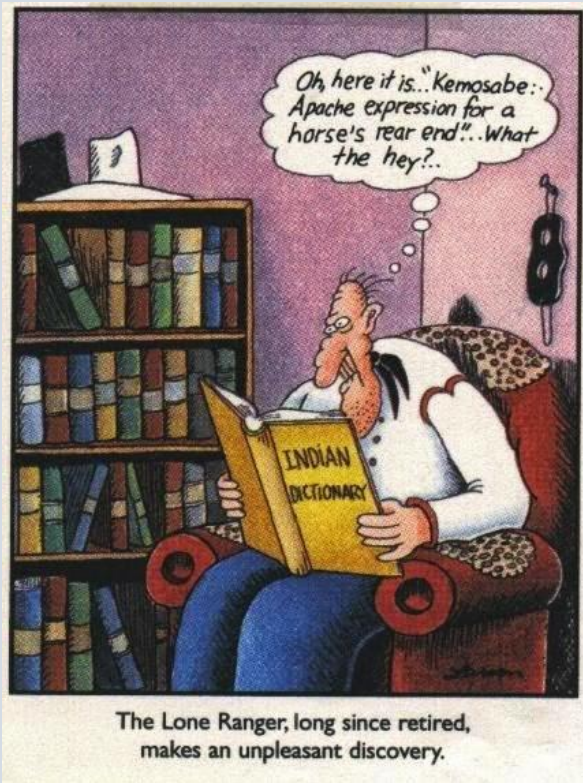
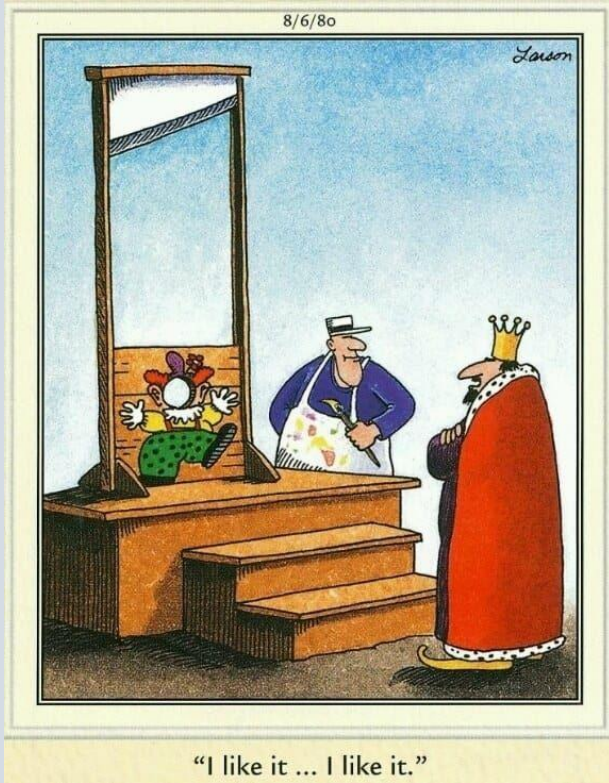
email your order: booyahbullets@gmail.com or text it to us @ 512.927.6743

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

Funny Signs

1. Do to the quarantine, I'll only be doing inside jokes.
2. Iceland is only one sea away from Ireland.
3. I was married by a Judge. I should have asked for a Jury.
4. Nothing in the world is more expensive than a woman whose free for the weekend.
5. I have been trying to find a good time to tell my dog that he is adopted.
6. I wish Noah had swatted those two mosquitoes.
7. I scream, you scream, the Police come, it's awkward.
8. A bike in town keeps running me over, it's a vicious cycle.
9. If you get locked out, talk to the lock calmly. Communication is the key.
10. Some people are such treasures, you just want to bury them.
11. I shot a man with a paintball gun, just to watch him dye.
12. Huge fight at local seafood diner! Battered fish everywhere.
13. Big shout out to my fingers. I can always count on them.
14. Attention thieves, please carry ID so we notify your next of kin.
15. I didn't mean to push all of your buttons. I was just trying to hit mute.
16. Well to be Frank, I'd have to change my name.
17. I ordered a chicken and an egg off the Internet to see which one comes first.
18. If you are in it up to your ears, then keep your mouth shut.
19. Shenanigans – Because life is more fun when you're up to something.
20. Save the Earth, it's the only planet with chocolate.
21. She puts the fun back in Dysfunctional.
22. I didn't say it was your fault. I said I was blaming you.
23. I used to suffer from soap addiction, but I'm clean now.
24. Forget world peace. Visualize using your turn signal.
25. A book hit my head and I've only my shelf to blame.
26. Stupidity knows no boundaries, but it knows a lot of people.
27. I'm friends with 25 letters of the alphabet. I don't know Y.
28. If ignorance is bliss, there should be more happy people.
29. My friend was explaining electricity and I was like wait watt?
30. Alligators can grow up to 20 feet, however most only grow four.
31. Auto Correct made me say things I didn't Nintendo.
32. Never iron a four leaf clover. You don't want to press your luck!
33. Whenever I try to eat healthy, a chocolate bar looks at me and Snickers.
34. He who laughs last, didn't get it.
35. Crushing Coke cans is soda pressing.
36. When you said life would get back to normal after June...Julyed.
37. Can't get up to vote? You may have electile dysfunction.
38. Someone stole my strategic conquest board game. They must be a Risk taker.
39. I'm diagonally parked in a parallel universe.
40. Saw a baguette at the Zoo. It was bread in captivity.

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



June Birthdays

Rusty Bang Stick	6/4
La Sombra	6/6
T.H. Boland	6/8
Circuit Judge	6/13
Skinny	6/21
Doc Holloman	6/25
Colorado Horseshoe	6/27

July Birthdays

Squaw Man	7/9
Sheriff Robert Love	7/10
July Smith	7/10
Dirty Dog Dale	7/11
Pedernales Drifter	7/19
Pistol Packin Princess	7/20
Bisbee Jackson	7/25
Bandera Kid	7/26
Little Bit Sassy	7/31

August Birthdays

Moose McCoy	8/9
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

2022

January 14	Monthly Match
January 15	Monthly Match
February 11	Monthly Match
February 12	Monthly Match
March 11	Monthly Match
March 12	Monthly Match
March 17-19	Tejas Caballeros Whoopin', Blanco TX
March 24-26	Texas Wild Bunch State Championship, Bowie TX
April 27-29	Comancheria Days
May 13	Monthly Match
May 14	Monthly Match
May 26-28	SASS Texas State Championship, Lockhart TX
June 10	Monthly Match
June 11	Monthly Match
July 8	Monthly Match
July 9	Monthly Match
July 29	Wild Bunch/BAMM Match
August 12	Monthly Match
August 13	Monthly Match
September 9	Shindig
September 10	Monthly Match
September 30	Wild Bunch/BAMM Match
October 14	Monthly Match/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)

2023

Feb 27 – Mar 5, 2023

March 24 – 26, 2023

EOT (SASS World Championship)

SASS Texas State Wild Bunch

April 19-22, 2023

April 27 - 29, 2023

Hell on the Border

Championship SASS Southwest Regional

Comancheria Days

May 26 - 28, 2023

SASS Texas State Championship Battle of Plum Creek

October 7 – 15, 2023

SASS National Championship – Land Run

Photo Album





