

# *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  
Holiday Edition 2025

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## **Howdy Fellow Rangers!**



Howdy fellow Rangers. I hope you had a very blessed, peaceful and plentiful Thanksgiving! When we reflect on the history of this holiday, it's easy to see that there are many things to be thankful for and some, maybe, not so much in the light of today.

In the 1880s, the American West was a land of opportunity, adventure, and hardship. Settlers, cowboys, miners, and Native Americans all called this vast, rugged region home. Amidst the challenges of frontier life, Thanksgiving became a cherished occasion to pause, give thanks, and come together as a community. While the holiday had been formalized in the East following President Abraham Lincoln's 1863 proclamation, its observance in the West took on unique characteristics shaped by the environment, resources, and the diverse backgrounds of its inhabitants.

Preparing for Thanksgiving in the West was often more about resourcefulness than tradition. Unlike the established towns of the East, frontier communities had limited

access to the typical ingredients for a classic Thanksgiving feast. Turkeys were not always available, so settlers might serve wild game such as venison, duck, rabbit, or prairie chicken. Root vegetables like potatoes and carrots, preserved fruits, homemade bread, and pies made from whatever berries or apples could be found or canned earlier in the year often rounded out the meal. Cooks relied on cast iron stoves, open hearths, or even campfires, making each dish a labor of love and ingenuity. Thankfully, turkey fryers were far in the future, so no barns burned down.

Thanksgiving in the West was rarely a solitary affair. The holiday provided a welcome break from the daily grind of homesteading, mining, or ranching. Neighbors from miles around would travel—sometimes on horseback, sometimes by wagon—to come together. Churches, town halls, and even barns were transformed into sites of communal celebration. Potluck dinners were common, with each family contributing a dish to share. These gatherings helped forge bonds among settlers, offering comfort and fellowship in an otherwise isolated existence.

The American West in the 1880s was home to people from many backgrounds: immigrants from Europe, freed slaves, Native Americans, and those from the Eastern states. As a result, Thanksgiving celebrations often reflected a fusion of customs and cuisines. Some communities integrated Native American dishes and traditions, such as cornbread or wild rice, while others included German, Scandinavian, or Irish recipes. Music, dancing, and storytelling were also important parts of the festivities, providing entertainment and a sense of continuity with the cultures of the Old World.

Life on the frontier was marked by uncertainty—harsh weather, crop failures, illness, and isolation were common. Yet, Thanksgiving offered a moment to reflect on the blessings of the past year: a successful harvest, the arrival of new neighbors, the birth of a child, or simply surviving the rigors of frontier life. Religious services, if available, were well attended, and prayers of gratitude often centered on perseverance, hope, and faith in the future.

My list of things to be personally thankful for today is long and diverse. In my Cowboy Shooting life, I am thankful to belong to the Texican Rangers, the best club in the greatest state ever to join the Union. I'm thankful for the opportunity to meet and shoot with the kindest, friendliest, and most helpful folks that anyone could want as friends; to have members and fellow shooters who are generous with their time, talents and resources to help make this the best club in the state; to be affiliated with an organization like SASS and all of our sister clubs and the spirit of competition and togetherness that flows from that.

I am especially thankful for your faith and trust in my leadership and your patience and assistance in my limited experience that often comes up lacking in comparison with y'all's.

Celebrating Thanksgiving in the 1880s American West was an act of resilience and optimism. Through shared meals, storytelling, and acts of kindness, pioneers created a sense of home and belonging, even in the remotest corners of the country. Their traditions laid the foundation for the uniquely American holiday that continues to bring families and communities together to this day.

Following the holidays and our pause at the range for hunting season, we have another New Year coming and many exciting things to look forward to, not the least of which is the celebration of this great country's 250th birthday, (don't expect me to spell or even attempt to pronounce that word), and another Texas State Championship match in conjunction with Comancheria Days.

As always, looking forward to shooting with y'all and wishing you Happy Trails!

San Saba Slim

President, Texican Rangers

## The History of Pardoning Turkeys

By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153



At this time of year, it is not surprising to hear that our President has pardoned the Thanksgiving Turkey. Many people will tell you that this or that President was the one that started the tradition. Usually their choice is along their Party affiliation. Who actually started this tradition?

It's believed that the Thanksgiving tradition of the President pardoning a turkey dates back to 1947, when President Harry Truman, standing outside the White House, was presented with a holiday bird by the National Turkey Federation. But there's no evidence that Truman did anything different from his successor, President Dwight Eisenhower, who, with his family, consumed all eight birds the NTF presented them.

In 1963, President John F. Kennedy became the first president to see the word "pardon" used with reference to a Thanksgiving turkey, but he did not officially spare a bird in a pre-Thanksgiving ceremony in the Rose Garden. Kennedy simply announced that he would not eat the bird, and

newspapers reported that the president had "pardoned" the gobbler given to him by the California Turkey Advisory Board. Just days before that year's Thanksgiving, he was assassinated in Dallas.

Ronald Reagan was the first president to use the word "pardon" in connection with a Thanksgiving turkey, in 1987, in response to media queries about whether he might pardon Lt. Col. Oliver North or any of the other figures involved in the Iran-Contra scandal. Reagan joked that if that year's turkey had not already been destined for a petting farm, "I would have pardoned him."

In fact, it was President George H.W. Bush who began the tradition, in 1989. "Not this guy," Bush said when a holiday turkey was presented. "He's been granted a presidential pardon as of right now, allowing him to live out his days on a farm not far from here."

Bush pardoned a turkey in each remaining year of his presidency, as has every president since. However, the earliest known sparing of a holiday bird can be traced to 1863, when Abraham Lincoln was presented with a Christmas turkey destined for the dinner table and his young, precocious son Tad intervened.

Thomas "Tad" Lincoln was just 8 years old when he arrived in Washington, D.C. to live at the White House after his father was sworn into office in March 1861. The youngest of four sons born to Abraham and Mary Todd Lincoln, Tad was born after Edward "Eddie" Lincoln died in the winter of 1850 at the age of three, most likely of tuberculosis. Both Tad and his brother William "Willie" Lincoln were believed to have contracted typhoid fever in Washington, and while Tad recovered, Willie succumbed in February of 1862. He was 11.

With the eldest Lincoln son, Robert, away at Harvard College, young Tad became the only child living in the White House, and by all accounts, the boy was indomitable—charismatic and full of life at a time when his family, and the nation, were experiencing tremendous grief. Born with a cleft palate that gave him a lisp and dental impairments that made it almost impossible for him to eat solid food, Tad was easily distracted, full of energy, highly emotional and, unlike his father and brother, none too focused on academics.

"He had a very bad opinion of books and no opinion of discipline," wrote John Hay, Lincoln's secretary. Both Lincoln parents, Hay observed, seemed to be content to let Tad "have a good time." Devastated by the loss of Willie, and both proud and relieved by Robert's fastidious efforts at Harvard, the first couple gave their rambunctious young son free rein at the executive mansion. The boy was known to have sprayed dignitaries with fire hoses, burst into cabinet meetings, tried to sell some of the first couple's clothing at a "yard sale" on the White House lawn, and marched White House servants around the grounds like infantry.

On one occasion, a politician leaving the White House told a companion he had “just had an interview with the tyrant of the White House,” then made it clear he was referring to Tad.

Thanksgiving was first celebrated as a national holiday in 1863, after Abraham Lincoln’s presidential proclamation, which set the date as the last Thursday in November. Because of the Civil War, however, the Confederate States of America refused to recognize Lincoln’s authority, and Thanksgiving wouldn’t be celebrated nationally until years after the war.

It was, however, in late 1863, when the Lincolns received a live turkey for the family to feast on at Christmas. Tad, ever fond of animals, quickly adopted the bird as a pet, naming him Jack and teaching him to follow behind as he hiked around the White House grounds. On Christmas Eve, Lincoln told his son that the pet would no longer be a pet. “Jack was sent here to be killed and eaten for this very Christmas,” he told Tad, who answered, “I can’t help it. He’s a good turkey, and I don’t want him killed.” The boy argued that the bird had every right to live, and as always, the president gave in to his son, writing a reprieve for the turkey on a card and handing it to Tad.

The boy kept Jack for another year, and on Election Day in 1864, Abraham Lincoln spotted the bird among soldiers who were lining up to vote. Lincoln playfully asked his son if the turkey would be voting too, and Tad answered, “O, no; he isn’t of age yet.”

On the night, five months later, when the president and first lady went to see Our American Cousin at Ford’s Theater, 12-year-old Tad was taken by his tutor to see Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp nearby. Just minutes into the children’s show, a theater official burst down the aisle, shouting that the president had been shot. The stunned silence was soon broken by the sobs of a young boy pining for his father. “They’ve killed him,” Tad cried. “They’ve killed him.”

The boy was taken back to the White House and did not see his father again until Lincoln’s embalmed body was displayed in an East Room ceremony, attended by General Ulysses S. Grant and the new president, Andrew Johnson.

Mary Todd Lincoln moved with Tad to Chicago, where boarding schools tried to make up for his practical illiteracy. The two traveled to Germany, where Tad attended a school in Frankfurt. On a trip back to the United States in 1871, he became severely ill, most likely with tuberculosis, and never recovered. He was just 18. Tad Lincoln, the “tyrant” of the White House and tireless advocate for turkey rights, was buried in Springfield, Illinois, beside his father and two brothers.

## **The Biggest Cities in Texas in 1875**

### **By Dutch Van Horn/Regulator 51153**



around 30,976,800, and with a growth rate of 1.80%, Texas ranks third nationally for population increase.

After the completion of the 1860 census and the election of President Abraham Lincoln, America

Today, Texas boasts the second-highest population in the United States. Of course, 150 years ago, that was not the case. In the 1870s, the Lone Star State was still mostly unsettled and still considered the “Wild West.”

After the Civil War, many American families began moving west, with hundreds of thousands of them choosing to settle down in present-day Texas.

While today, Houston and Dallas-Fort Worth are two of the fastest-growing and most populated cities in the country, back then, neither was even the most populated in Texas. The largest city in Texas only ranked #112 among all cities nationwide in 1870.

Today, Texas's population is estimated to be imploded. Eleven southern states seceded from the Union in 1861, instigating four bloody years of the Civil War and fundamentally altering the social history of the U.S. The estimates of deaths caused by the Civil War begin around 600,000, but some



claim as many as 750,000 individuals died throughout the conflict.

With so many families looking for a new start after combat finally ended and approximately 4 million Black Americans emancipated from slavery, it was time for many Americans to look for a new home to put down roots. The obvious choice for many was to move west, where there was more land to buy, settle, and cultivate. Many traveled by covered wagon, spending months on the dusty trail. Others who could afford better accommodations took a 25-day ride by stagecoach. All of them picked new cities and towns to make their homes, spreading the U.S. population more evenly across different states and territories.

On May 10, 1869, the first transcontinental railroad route across the United States was completed, ushering in a new era of transportation. The project was completed ahead of schedule and under budget, though with the loss of many lives, including those of the many Irish and Chinese immigrants hired to work 12-hour days in the hot western sun. Riding by steam engine, passengers could cross the entire country in four days, enabling waves of Americans and immigrants to quickly occupy land that would otherwise take months to settle.

The years of Civil War reconstruction, coupled with wagon, stagecoach, and railroad passengers finding new lives across the U.S., made the urban development reflected in the 1870 census incredibly interesting.

One hundred and fifty years ago, things were quite different here; however, Texas was still

booming. The population in the 1870s of 818,579 was a 35.5% increase from the 1860s. That's major growth.

So, where were Texans living then? Let's take a look at The Biggest Cities in Texas 150 Years Ago.

Austin, the State Capital, was the fifth largest with a total population in 1875: 4,428 (#666 nationwide)

- Male population: 2,256
- Female population: 2,172
- Child population, ages 5-18: 1,361

Brownsville was the fourth largest with a total population in 1875: 4,905 (#542 nationwide)

- Male population: 2,475
- Female population: 2,430
- Child population, ages 5-18: 1,307

Houston was the third largest with a total population in 1875: 9,382 (#205 nationwide).

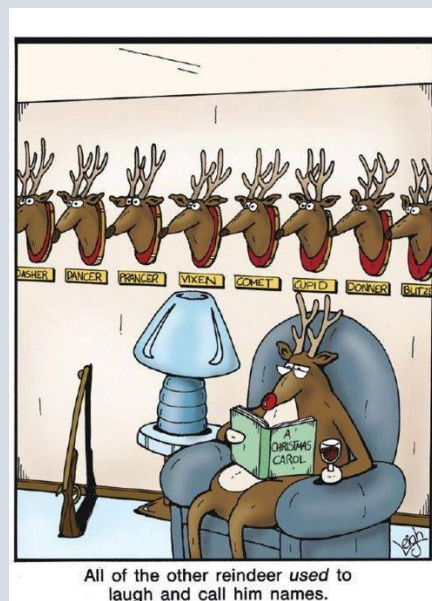
- Male population: 4,508
- Female population: 4,874
- Child population, ages 5-18: 2,671

San Antonio was the second with a total population in 1875: 12,256 (#136 nationwide).

- Male population: 6,056
- Female population: 6,200
- Child population, ages 5-18: 4,274

Galveston was the largest with a total population in 1875: 13,818 (#112 nationwide)

- Male population: 7,035
- Female population: 6,783
- Child population, ages 5-18: 3,711



## The Buffalo Hunt (that almost bankrupt Smith & Wesson)

### By Dutch Van Horn



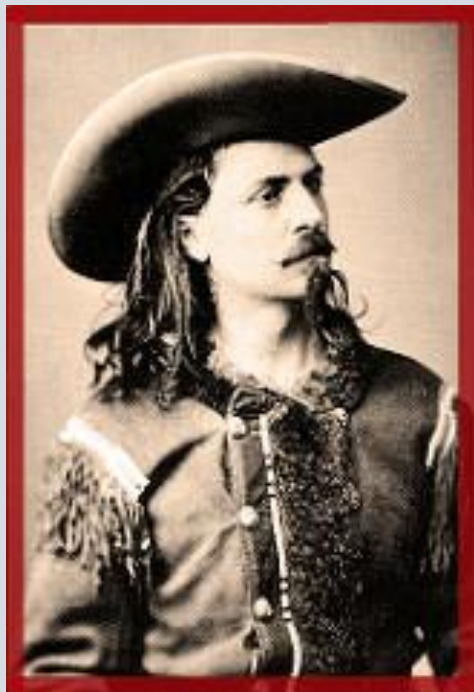
Grand Duke Alexie Alexandrovich of Russia was born on 14 January 1850. He was the fifth child of Alexander II, the Emperor of Russia. By the age of 20 he had been appointed Lieutenant of the Imperial Russian Navy, and in 1871 he was sent as a goodwill ambassador to the United States.

After calling on President Grant, where he received a cold reception due to a diplomatic dispute regarding a request of the U.S. for Russia to withdraw its ambassador in Washington, the Grand Duke toured the eastern states, took a trip into Canada and then to Chicago.

During this time, massive hunting parties began to arrive in the West by train, with thousands of men packing .50 caliber rifles, and leaving a trail of buffalo carnage in their wake. Unlike the Native Americans or Buffalo Bill, who killed for food, clothing and shelter, the hunters from the East killed mostly for sport. Hunting Buffalo became

the sport of Kings, or in this case, Grand Dukes.

So not surprising, Grand Duke Alexie requested as part of American experience that he be taken on a buffalo hunt on the western plains. It didn't take long for the hunt to be planned.



By mid-January the Grand Duke had made his way to central Nebraska for his much-anticipated participation in a buffalo hunt that would take place on his twenty-second birthday. Buffalo Bill Cody was to be his guide. The hunting party also included General Philip Sheridan and Colonel George Custer.

Buffalo Bill wrote, "At last, on the morning of the 12th of January, 1872, the Grand Duke and party arrived at North Platte by special train; in charge of a Mr. Francis Thompson. Captain Hays and myself, with five or six ambulances, fifteen or twenty extra saddle-horses and a company of cavalry under Captain Egan, were at the depot in time to receive them. Presently General Sheridan and a large, fine-looking young man, whom we at once

concluded to be the Grand Duke came out of the cars and approached us. General Sheridan at once introduced me to the Grand Duke as Buffalo Bill, and said that I was to take charge of him and show him how to kill buffalo.

In less than half an hour the whole party were dashing away towards the south, across the South Platte and towards the Medicine; upon reaching which point we halted for a change of horses and a lunch. Resuming our ride, we reached Camp Alexis in the afternoon. General Sheridan was well pleased with the arrangements that had been made and was delighted to find that Spotted Tail and his Indians had arrived on time. They were objects of great curiosity to the Grand Duke, who spent considerable time looking at them, and watching their exhibitions of horsemanship, sham fights, etc. That evening the Indians gave the grand war dance, which I had arranged for.

General Custer, who was one of the hunting party, carried on a mild flirtation with one of Spotted Tail's daughters, who had accompanied her father, and it was noticed also that the Duke Alexis paid considerable attention to another handsome Indian maiden. The night passed pleasantly, and all retired with great expectations of having a most enjoyable and successful buffalo hunt. The Duke Alexis asked me a great many questions as to how we shot buffaloes, and what kind of a rifle or pistol we used, and if he was going to have a good horse. I told him that he was to have my celebrated buffalo horse Buckskin Joe, and when we went into a buffalo herd all he would have to do was to sit on the horse's back and fire away.

At nine o'clock next morning we were all in our saddles, and in a few minutes, were galloping over the prairies in search of a buffalo herd. We had not gone far before we observed a herd some distance ahead of us crossing our way; after that we proceeded cautiously, to keep out of sight until we were ready to make a charge.

Of course, the main thing was to give Alexis the first chance and the best shot at the buffaloes, and when all was in readiness we dashed over a little knoll that had hidden us from view, and in a few minutes, we were among them. Alexis at first preferred to use his pistol instead of a rifle. He fired six shots from this weapon at buffaloes only twenty feet away from him, but as he shot wildly, not one of his bullets took effect. Riding up to his side and seeing that his weapon was empty, I exchanged pistols with him. He again fired six shots, without dropping a buffalo.



Seeing that the animals were bound to make their escape without his killing one of them, unless he had a better weapon, I rode up to him, gave him my old reliable rifle 'Lucretia,' and told him to urge his horse close to the buffaloes, and I would then give him the word when to shoot. At the same time, I gave old Buckskin Joe a blow with my whip, and with a few jumps the horse carried the Grand Duke to within about ten feet of a big buffalo bull.

'Now is your time,' said I. He fired, and down went the buffalo.

The Grand Duke stopped his horse, dropped his gun on the ground, and commenced waving his hat. When his suite came galloping up, he began talking to them in a tongue which I could not understand. Presently General Sheridan joined the group, and the ambulances were brought up. Very soon the corks began to fly from the champagne bottles, in honor of the Grand Duke Alexis, who had killed the first buffalo."





What has this to do with Smith & Wesson? The Grand Duke was impressed by the experience. He was impressed with Buffalo Bill, but he was most impressed with Buffalo Bill's brace of 1870 Smith & Wesson Model 3 pistols. Bill was carrying the first Model 3 which was later known as the American.

It was a Smith & Wesson Model 3 American that Bill loaned to the Grand Duke to try and kill a buffalo. The Model 3 American was the first successful big bore revolver to fire the new metallic cartridges.

The Grand Duke liked the pistols so much he contracted with Smith & Wesson to make a modified version for the Russian military. He wanted a plow handle grip and requested a unique trigger spur to be added. The new pistol was named the Russian Model and was chambered for the new Smith & Wesson .44 Russian cartridge. The Russian military ordered 41,000 pistols with a promise to order more.

Smith & Wesson nearly went bankrupt because of their Russian contract. The

Russians assigned many of their best engineers and gunsmiths to reverse engineer the Smith & Wesson design, and then began to produce their own copies of the revolver in their own arsenal and by contracting other manufactures in Europe.

The Russian and European copies of the Smith & Wesson Model 3 revolver were generally of very high quality, but considerably cheaper than the Smith & Wesson produced revolvers. This led to the Imperial government cancelling the order for significant quantities of Smith & Wesson-made revolvers (which Smith & Wesson had already produced), and delaying (or refusing) payment for the handguns that had already been delivered.

Smith & Wesson survived the storm this created but this put them at a serious disadvantage in competing for the American revolver market. The Russians went on to do the same dirty trick to another American gun manufacturer called Hopkins and Allen.



## Jim Williams Cowboy Poet

### THE MAN

He is here with us, me and thee.  
He sees the sparrow and us too He can see.  
To please Him we must do our very best,  
Before the end of day when we pray and rest.

Who is this man I am speaking of?  
Our Lord Jesus of course, the man of love.  
The man who loves all losers and winners.  
The one who bled to save us sinners.

He arose unto heaven and will judge us all,  
When our time comes to heed God's call.  
Heavenly angels came and freed Him from the grave.  
In a plea to the Father his killers He forgave,

For this is the man of Galilee,  
Who was sent by the Father for you and me?  
With love he saved a thief on a cross.  
One thief found faith, the other was lost.

So you see, my friend, He will save us too,  
If we pledge our love and our faith is true.  
The right path is narrow, the wrong one is wide.  
Let us travel the narrow and with Him abide.

## Shooting Iron Miller, Secretary Regulator/Life



The weather is changing again! That's not unusual, of course, this is Texas after all. The cooler temperatures are a nice change. If we could get a little more rain, I think we'd be set. I do hope you had a wonderful Thanksgiving celebration. I have a lot to be grateful for - family, friends, a peaceful place to live, great neighbors, and so much more.

Let's welcome our new Territorial Governor for both Cowboy Action and Wild Bunch - Whiskey Kid. He does so much for other clubs and now he's stepping up for the Texican Rangers, and we greatly appreciate him for making the time and effort to represent our club.

I can't pass up the opportunity to once again remind you to be sure and sign up for the

SASS Texas State Championship/Comancheria Days 2026 as soon as you can. Consider getting it done before Christmas. I know everyone is really busy right now, trying to keep all the balls in the air, while not dropping any along the way. I do hope the 2026 State Match is not one of the balls that hits the ground! We have a shortened timeframe for category changes this year - right now it's January 15, 2026, but that date could be pushed up, depending on when our final buckle order is due. You can find the Schedule of Events, Application, Waiver, Sponsorship and Vendor Forms on our website at [texicanrangers.org](http://texicanrangers.org). I thank all of you who have already submitted your application and payment. If anyone is interested in a Sponsorship, it still only costs \$50, and if you'd like to vend, or know of someone who would like to, we'd love to have you. We are working to have another great showing of products and wares to fit your needs.

We do have a bank of rooms set aside for the match next year at Inn of the Hills in Kerrville, TX. If you are interested in reserving a room, I suggest you do it fairly quickly. Some folks have already taken advantage of the opportunity. It's so convenient for the night of the banquet. Feel free to call 830-895-5000 or 800-292-5690, or go to the link in the attachment below to make your reservation.

Reservation Link:

<https://res.windsurfercrs.com/ibe/details.aspx?propertyid=16590&nights=1&checkin=4/8/2026&group=2604COWBOY&lang=en-us>

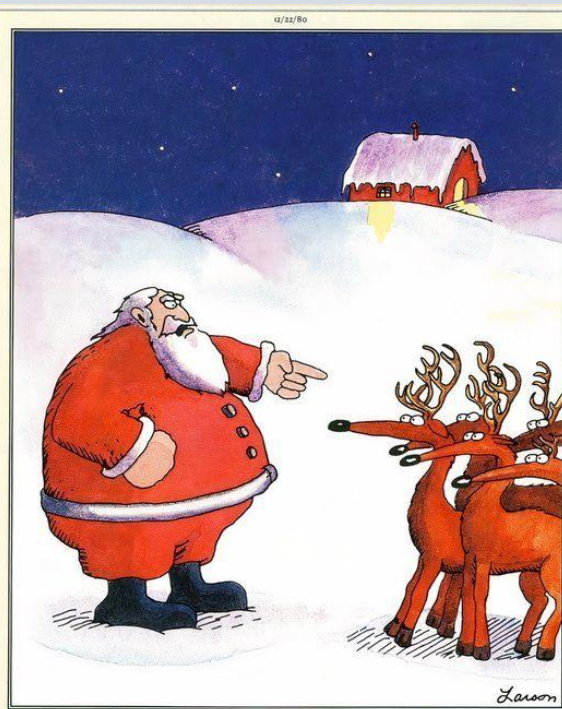
I would like to wish each of you a Merry Christmas and may the New Year bring you many blessings of peace, happiness and good health. Be safe as you travel around.

Shooting Iron Miller

Secretary



Thomas Sullivan, a blacksmith who attended the original Thanksgiving dinner, is generally credited as being the first person to stick olives on all his fingers.



"And I've only one thing to say about all these complaints I've been hearing about ... Venison!"



Unbeknownst to most theologians, there was a fourth wiseman, who was turned away for bringing a fruitcake.

## BOOYAH BULLETS

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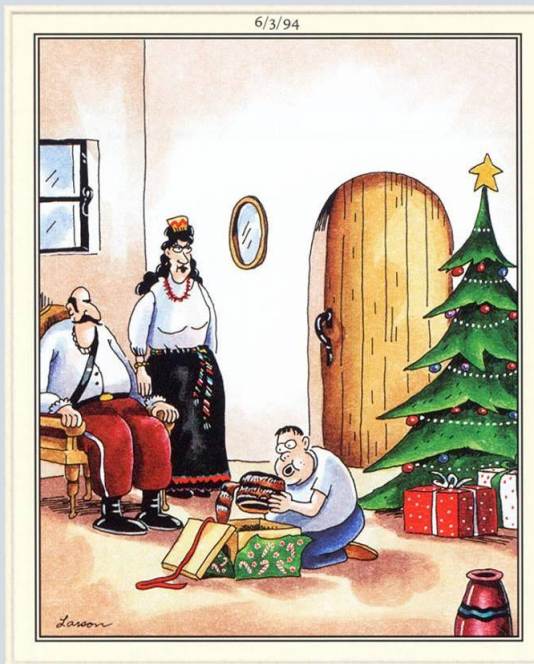
Dodge City Mike 512.801.8424

Price List effective 02.01.25

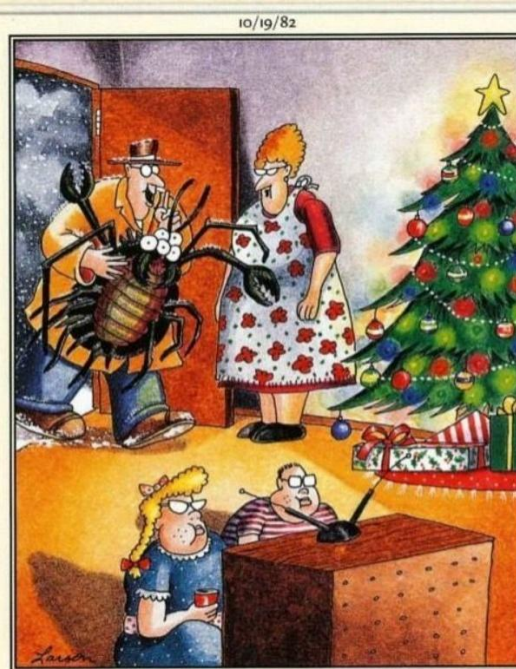
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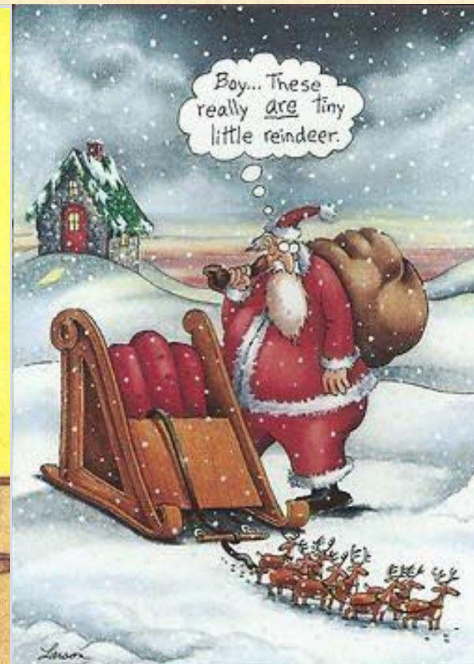
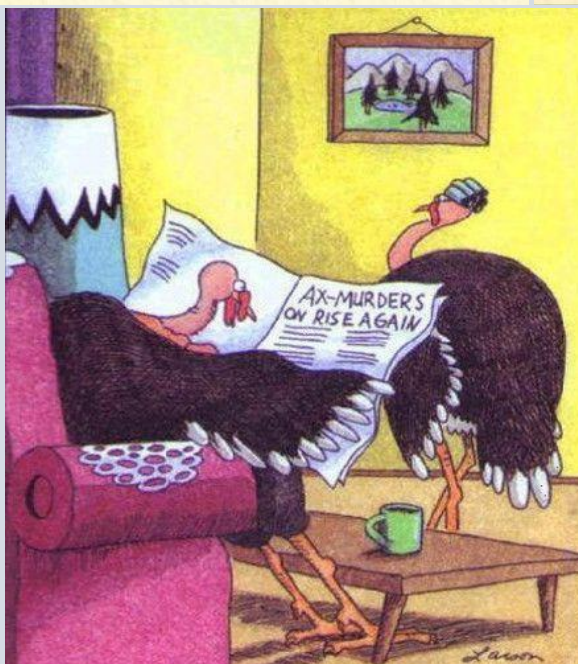
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Mexico City, Christmas morning, 1837:  
Santa Anna's son, Juan, receives the original  
Davy Crockett hat.



"Shhhhhh ... I wanna surprise the kids."



## Parting Shots Funny Signs

1. "The difference between stupidity and genius is that genius has its limits." --Albert Einstein
2. My new car has a button for pretty much everything. There's even one that says "rear wiper", still afraid to try that one.
3. "The forest was shrinking, but the trees kept voting for the Axe because the Axe was clever and convinced the Trees that because his handle was made of wood, he was one of them." – Turkish proverb
4. Kind of scary when the Weather Man is the closest one to telling the truth on the news these days.
5. Remember: when something goes wrong in the circus, they send in the clowns to distract the audience. Well, something has gone very wrong with this Circus, and the clowns are everywhere.
6. I'm not saying I order from Amazon a lot, but I just received a wedding invitation from one of their drivers.
7. A Pessimist sees a dark tunnel. An Optimist sees light at the end of the tunnel. A realist sees a freight train. The Train Engineer sees 3 idiots standing on the tracks.
8. It's like my mom use to say: "You might not be the dumbest guy in the world, but you better hope he doesn't die."
9. Idolizing a Politician is like believing the stripper really likes you.
10. The bad news is, I accidentally took the wrong medication today. The good news is, I'm not protected from Heartworms and Fleas for the next 3 months.
11. I saw a Texas No Trespassing sign. In small letters it said "we're tired of hiding the bodies."
12. If an Airplane Pilot can remember all their buttons and controls on the plane, you too can use the Turn Signal Lever.
13. Saw the Cable repairman on my street. He asked me what time it was. I told him, "it was between 8 AM and 1 PM."
14. In life, it's important to know when to stop arguing with people and simply let them be wrong.
15. Some people say 60 is the new 40. The cop who just pulled me didn't agree.
16. I just asked myself if I was crazy and we all said no.
17. The sheep will spend its entire life fearing the wolf, only to be eaten by the Shepheard. – African Proverb
18. Give me coffee to change the things I can, and wine to accept those that I cannot.
19. This year thousands of me will die from stubbornness. No we won't!
20. Don't let an accident spoil your trip... Watch Your Children.
21. Whatever you do today, do it with the confidence of a 4-year old in a Batman T-shirt.
22. The inventor of Autocorrect died. The funnel will be hold tomato.
23. Did you hear the Psychic Fair was cancelled due to unforeseen circumstances.
24. I think before we work on artificial intelligence that we should first do something about natural stupidity.
25. My therapist said that I have trouble expressing emotion. I can't say that I'm surprised.
26. I was in Austin during the cold front. You could tell it was cold because they moved the sidewalk sells indoors.



## 27. Texican Rangers Regulators

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



### November

- |                  |       |
|------------------|-------|
| Chili Petin      | 11/4  |
| Beans Ahgin      | 11/6  |
| Hoolihan         | 11/21 |
| Rogue Heeler     | 11/22 |
| Alamo Andy       | 11/23 |
| Texas Wildflower | 11/24 |
| Dusty Chambers   | 11/28 |

### December

- |                   |       |
|-------------------|-------|
| Dutch Van Horn    | 12/3  |
| Minnesota Clay    | 12/9  |
| Half-Hitch Holley | 12/14 |
| Sauk Valley Sam   | 12/15 |
| Badlands Bruce    | 12/25 |

### January

- |                         |      |
|-------------------------|------|
| Blacky Vela             | 1/7  |
| Deadlast                | 1/10 |
| Panhandle Cowgirl       | 1/11 |
| Hawkeye                 | 1/12 |
| Skyhawk Hans            | 1/12 |
| Colonel Colt Winchester | 1/14 |

Stony Lane – 1/18

Big Tex – 1/19

Brazos Bo - 1/19

Big John Mesquite – 1/23



## Key Links

[www.sassnet.com](http://www.sassnet.com)  
[www.texicanrangers.org](http://www.texicanrangers.org)  
[www.greenmountainregulators.org](http://www.greenmountainregulators.org)  
[www.pccss.org](http://www.pccss.org)  
[www.stxpistolaros.com](http://www.stxpistolaros.com)  
[www.tejascaballeros.org](http://www.tejascaballeros.org)

[www.trpistoleros.com](http://www.trpistoleros.com)  
[www.texasjacks.com](http://www.texasjacks.com)  
[www.cimarron-firearms.com](http://www.cimarron-firearms.com)  
[www.tsra.com](http://www.tsra.com)  
[www.wildwestmercantile.com](http://www.wildwestmercantile.com)

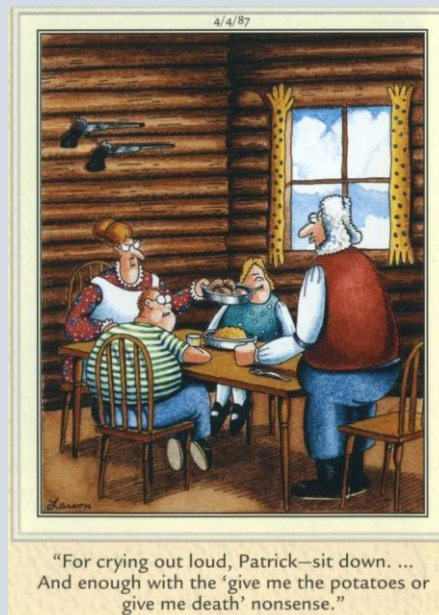


## CENTRAL TEXAS MONTHLY CLUB SHOOTING SCHEDULES

1st Saturday	Plum Creek (Lockhart)
1st Saturday	South Texas Pistoleros (San Antonio)
2nd & 5th Saturday	Texas Riviera Pistoleros (George West)
2nd Sunday	Rio Grande Valley Vaqueros (Pharr)
2nd Weekend Saturday & Sunday (Cowboy/1911)	Texican Rangers (Comfort)
3rd Saturday (Cowboy) & 3rd Sunday (Long Range)	Tejas Caballeros (TX Republic Ranch)
4th Saturday (Cowboy) and 4th Sunday (Long Range)	Green Mountain Regulators (Marble Falls)
5th Sunday Cowboy & Long Range	Texas Riviera Pistoleros

### Important Matches

End of Trail	Feb 24 – Mar 2, 2025
Whoopin' 2025 (Tejas Caballeros)	Mar 14 – 16, 2025
Trailhead (THSS)	Mar 20 – 23, 2025
Texas Riviera Pistoleros Ambush at Gamble Gulch	
(TX State WB Championship)	Mar 28 – 30, 2025
Battle of Plum Creek 2025	
(Plum Creek Shooting Society)	May 2 – 4, 2025
Land Run	Oct 4 – 11, 2025
Regulators Revenge 2025	
(Green Mountain Regulators)	Nov 7 – 9, 2025
Gunfight at Gamble Gulch	
(Texas Riviera Pistoleros)	Dec 12 – 14, 2025



## Photo Album

















