

April 21, 2008

The SASS Texas State Championship match is a little more than a week away and the range is starting to take shape. A lot of mowing has been done along with the raking and burning of leaves. The side berm for the long range has been replenished with fresh dirt that was dug on site at the lake in front of the bunk house, thanks to our new shooters who have been showing up to work for the last couple of weeks. They really have made a difference.

After the match last month, the new bar for the Saloon was put in place. If you did not get a chance to see it, it is really beautiful. Crafted by the masterful hand of Colt Faro, with help from Jake Cutter. That makes the Saloon complete. (that is, until Tx. Alline decides to change something). The big chore now is getting all the food ready for folks to eat at the match. Everything that can be prepared ahead of time is being prepared ahead of time.

The stages are all written and the targets set. Knock down rifle and pistol targets have been calibrated to go down with a 100 grain 38 special light load. If yours won't do it, shame on you. Shotgun targets are all set light also.

Some folks have requested a fastest 45 cal. Automatic pistol side match. It looks like their will be one, so break out your pistol and lead bullet loads. No jacketed bullets will be allowed. We tried to offer a Wild Bunch side match, but couldn't find anyone to run it. You can only stretch the volunteers so far.

At our regular monthly match, the week after the state shoot, we will be shooting the same stages as for State. Be sure to come out then to see if you can beat your score.

I did not intend to leave the message about Cherokee Jones this far down on the page. It just took a lot of thought about what to write. As you probably know, Cherokee is recovering from a gun shot to the stomach. When we first heard about it, we could not believe it, but then, the next reaction was to wonder how we would survive if the worst happened to him. Sometimes you don't realize how much a person means to you until something like this happens. Cherokee was at the first shoot that Tx. Alline and I ever attended. It is for sure that Cherokee had one hell of a lot of people praying for him, and it seems it must have done some good. Cherokee, get well soon.

Hope to see each and every one of you at the State Championship.

Experience is a wonderful thing; it enables you to recognize a mistake each time you repeat it.

Justa Hand