

The Ten Horn Gazette

February/March 2020

Texas Ten Horns

Cowboy Action Shooting

Monthly...or longer...Recap. Hairtrigger Hayes, President

I can't believe it's been so long since I've sat down at the computer to boast about our wonderful club. As a matter of fact, I'm not even going to fathom how long it's been because I would simply be too ashamed of myself. But here we are and let me tell you, the Ten Horns are no less awesome than ever!

2019 was a very impressive year for the Texas Ten Horns. We grew the Great Spaghetti Western to a new level with Keith Pace aka Huckleberry Pace aka Kid Ricky Bobby as match director. We wound up with 167 entries and 152 who actually shot and completed the match. We made a whopping \$18 on the event making us rethink both our entry fee and our prize list. Going forward we decided to increase the entry fee but leave the prize list pretty much the same.

We also proved to be a club where the champions hang out. Now, I don't know if we're building champions or if all the champions just like shooting with us, but we've got more than a few in regular attendance. I mention this because we had so many champions named at the Texas State match down in Comfort, TX last year that someone at the table next to us was actually heard – after about the 20th Ten Horn had been named – saying, "I want to be a Texas Ten Horn!" What greater testament to our club than that.

Just a short two weeks later we went to the Regional where we cleaned up again. And a couple months later had another good showing at the show of all shows, End of Trail, the World Championship of Cowboy Action Shooting.

The old adage about 'coming for the shooting, staying for the people' is not lost on the Ten Horns. Our club is made up of the finest people I've ever had the pleasure of knowing. Couple that with the fun we have and the camaraderie we share on the range and it's quite literally – as described to me at the first match I ever attended – the most fun you can have with your pants on!!!

And things aren't changing. We wrapped up the year with our greatest Christmas match ever which was promptly followed with the greatest Christmas party ever. Too much fun to list, but let me just say, if you missed it you missed a dandy!

It looks like 2020 will not disappoint either. We are already well into the planning and preparation stages for the GSW 2020 where we will be honoring the Women of the Wild West. In doing so, we will have all female Posse Marshals. So ladies, if you haven't gotten your RO1 training yet, please do. We're going to be counting on you!

In addition, we just wrapped up a February...yes February...match with total of over 90 people attending the two day match. Unbelievable! But we did have

Saturday March 8th at 0200 am is the official beginning of Daylight Savings Time!



Set your clocks ahead so that you arrive on time for the monthly match.

Send your application in now for the Great Spaghetti Western 2020!

June 5 & 6, 2020

[click here for the application](#)

SLIM'S PICKINS

Jack McCall – The way I heard it...

August 1, 1876, James and Jack were in a poker game in a saloon in a mining town that wasn't recognized by the US Government because it was not on territorial land. James had bested Jack of all he had but took pity on him and gave him back some money from his winnings so he could get something to eat and a place to sleep. Jack thought he had been cheated and took the offer as an insult and refused to accept



Jack McCall

The next day, James was again in the saloon participating in a poker game when Jack entered and took a position behind James, drew his 45 caliber Colt Model 1873 and fired a shot into the back of James' head from a very short distance. Waving his revolver around to dissuade anyone from following him, he escaped through the back door of the saloon. He attempted to steal a horse but the cinch was loose and he fell to the ground then ran

Coming Soon!!!

The all new, swanky, redesigned website for the Texas Ten Horns! Make sure to bookmark the page.

For club and contact information:

<http://texas10horns.org/>

Texas Ten Horns Club Leadership

Hairtrigger Hayes	President
Colorado Jackson	Vice President
Ruidoso	SASS Territorial Governor
Mr. Finger	Range Officer
Huckleberry Pace	GSW Chairman
Sopapilla Su	Secretary

Texas Ten Horns "Ten Cup Belt Buckle Series"

Exciting News for the Buckle Series!!! It has been decided that for this year we will be splitting the buckle series further into 4 main categories. We will have Senior Lady and Lady; as well have Senior Man and Man Champions. Awards will go two deep. Senior status will be determined by the category shot and age. If you shoot a category that is not aged based, please make sure we know at registration which series to enter you in. Let the excitement begin!!!!

Senior Ladies:	Points
Smokin' Limey	20
Gabby G	19
Krazy Legs Kay	19
Sassy Boots	16

Ladies:	Points
Calamity Dibar	20
Sierra Starr	17
Bad Company Kelley	14
Pistol Packin' Pami	12

Senior Men's:	Points
Lefty Wheeler	40
Marshal Jack Bridges	38
Iron Tomahawk Kid	37
Texas Mean Gene	37

Men's category:	Points
Monk Parker	37
Slowaz Molasses	37
Panhandle Slim	36
Mr. Finger	31

The clean match buckle is a drawing at the annual Christmas Party and you have to be present to win. Each time you shoot clean your name is added to the hat. Marshal Jack Bridges is heading up the entries with 3 this year. There are 10 entries total so far. Shoot clean, party with the Ten Horns and get a shiny buckle! What could be better?

PULL UP A STOOL AND GET TO KNOW....

This column is currently under construction. The brand new website will allow some was to really enhance this feature.

If there are questions you'd like to know about the next cowboy/cowgirl, let me know. If you'd like to be the next cowboy/cowgirl fire off your answersto: sopapillasu@texas10horns.org

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Recap, cont.

excellent weather and even more excellent stages thanks to Mr. Finger and the lovely Miss One Chance Fancy. I was afraid that leaving them to the task might prove to be disastrous, but in actuality, they came up with some GREAT stages. Crowd favorites seemed to have been the split pistol stage on Saturday and the new 'twist' on the knock down stage on Sunday.

In wrapping up, I'd just like to say one more time, I'm so honored and humbled to be the president of such an awesome club. Doing my part in making the Texas Ten Horns the Premier CAS club in N. Texas has been a thrilling ride and a labor of love. Each of you have become closer than friends. I consider you all my extended family.

So stay tuned. We've got a brand spanking new website that should be hitting the World Wide Web in just a few weeks. And Sopapilla Su continues to do a great job getting information out via the Mailchimp email server. And Kid Ricky Bobby keeps all the current events posted on our FB page. We got some great stuff coming up this year and you won't want to miss a minute of it!

**Top Ten Shooters
Saturday January 2020**

1. Colorado Jackson
2. Texas Mean Gene
3. Nonstop
4. Monk Parker
5. Iron Tomahawk Kid
6. Tex Fiddler
7. Boothill Tom
8. Dirt Hill Bill
9. Ruidoso
10. Billy Boots

**Top Ten Shooters
Sunday January 2020**

1. Rusty Remington
2. Deadeye Dillard
3. Colorado Jackson
4. Lefty Wheeler
5. Slowaz Molasses
6. Marshal Jack Bridges
7. Nonstop
8. Tennessee Star
9. Dirt Hill Bill
10. Billy Boots

**Top Ten Shooters
Saturday February 2020**

1. Colorado Jackson
2. Texas Mean Gene
3. Nonstop
4. Monk Parker
5. Iron Tomahawk Kid
6. Tex Fiddler
7. Boothill Tom
8. Dirt Hill Bill
9. Ruidoso
10. Billy Boots

**Top Ten Shooters
Sunday February 2020**

1. Colorado Jackson
2. Nonstop
3. Hairtrigger Hayes
4. Lefty Wheeler
5. Big Iron Patnode
6. Marshal Jack Bridges
7. Panhandle Slim
8. Ruidoso
9. Monk Parker
10. Billy Boots

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into a nearby butcher shop to hide. That proved unsuccessful and he was captured by a group of men who had given chase.

As this all occurred on non-territorial land where there were no legal court officers to conduct a trial, the town had empaneled a "miner's court" to hear testimony and pass judgment. William Kuykendall presided as judge over the trial that commenced at 9 a.m. on August 3rd. Testimony was heard and Jack said in his defense that James had killed his brother, threatened him and he felt no remorse for his actions. By 6 p.m. the jurors were handed the case and deliberated for 3 hours with 11 voting for acquittal and one of those suggesting a \$20.00 fine for the killing. After 90 more minutes of discussion, they reached a verdict of not guilty and Jack McCall walked out a free man.

Jack couldn't keep his mouth shut however, and would spout off about his deed. He wandered to Colorado Territory and then to Wyoming Territory where he continued to brag about the shooting. Colonel George May who had prosecuted him at that trial had followed him to Wyoming and overheard his boasts. He arrested Jack and transported him to Cheyenne for a preliminary hearing and then sent to Yankton, Dakota for a new "legal" trial on October 18. General W. H. Beadle and O. Shannon were appointed as defense counsel and U.S. Attorney W. Pound served as prosecutor. Repeated appeals for postponement and continuance proved fruitless and the trial proceeded. Again the defense tried motions to discharge and delay but were denied and the jury received the case at 7 p.m. on December 6. Around midnight, the jury returned with their verdict...guilty. January 3, 1877 Jack McCall was sentenced to death by hanging and scheduled to be executed on March 1. The defense, on the day of sentencing, informed the judge that they had filed paperwork for a pardon or commutation of the sentence to the President of the United States. The petition was forwarded to U.S. Attorney Pound, of the Dakota Territory (who had prosecuted the case) for his opinion. To say his opposition to the pardon was scathing would be an understatement.

On March 1, 1877 at 10:15 a.m. the trap door on the gallows was sprung and Jack McCall fell into eternity for the murder of James Butler "Wild Bill" Hickok. And as most would recognize, the poker hand he was holding when he was shot....Aces and eights. And for this, it is known today as "the dead man's hand".



Parting Shot: Don't let pride stand between you and success.

When I first got into Cowboy Action Shooting, I quickly learned who to pay attention to. I had 'go-to' people for everything. Leather questions; gun questions; transition questions and reloading questions. Believe it or not, Diablo Slim was my 'go-to' guy for reloading

questions for quite a while. If you've ever been present during some of his 'pew-pew-bang- BOOM' exhibitions, you'll understand why I found a new 'go-to' guy in this area!

I learned a lot early on and was always ready to receive new information. After I'd begun to get decent, I shot a match at the Bar 3 and Nuttin' Graceful noticed something I was doing with the shotgun that was costing time. I went home and practiced until the sweat was running down me and my hands, wrists and elbows hurt, but I corrected that problem and now my shotgun game is a lot better.

Fast forward a couple of years and I decided I wanted to shoot Duelist. Of course, with access to guys like Nuttin' and Anvil Al, how could you go wrong. These two men have helped me in the game of CAS more than just about anybody. Both are extremely accomplished duelists and brought up ideas that I don't think I'd have come up with on my own. Of course, their experience helped me have confidence in them right off the bat. But some times that experience comes from the dangedest places!

Turns out that about 2 1/1 years ago my wife Susan, aka One Chance Fancy, joined me in this wonderful sport. She was very green as most shooters are but very quickly began to make huge strides in her development as a true competitor in CAS. It was EOT 2018 when I really began to notice the way she moved. (Obviously, I first noticed the way she moved about 36 years ago – but this is a CAS story!). Turns out after that match I came home rather dejected after a perfect opportunity turned into a catastrophe and I missed my opportunity to win my first ever World Champion buckle. So when we got home I asked Fancy to help me have smarter feet.

You see, Fancy was one hell of an athlete back in the day. She was a varsity basketball player at Plano Sr. High School and was also a very good fast pitch softball player. So good in fact, that she went on to coach College Softball for a few years. As any good athlete and good coach, she understood one of the most important things about any sport...distance equals time. The quicker you can get from here to there the faster you will be. Given the same distance, there are still some tricks to help get you there a little quicker. Things as simple as when to and turn and when to back out, which foot to start on, where your eyes should focus, etc. Anyway, I noticed all these things at EOT that year and with her help I was indeed able to learn how to have 'smarter feet'.

So folks, and especially you men out there, don't discount what you can learn from even a relatively new shooter. Let's face it, if you've been doing the same thing over and over and keep getting the same result it may be time for a re-do. Don't let pride get in the way of your success. It's not at all a bad thing to take note and realize that someone is doing something better or smarter than you and asking for help in that particular area. In fact, I think it's quite genius to be able to realize your shortcomings and know what you need help with and from whom to obtain said help. It can boost you to the next level – I promise!

Here's to pulling corks and pulling triggers, Hairtrigger