

AGARITA GAZETTE



A Chronicle of the Plum Creek Shooting Society



Agarita Ranch

November 2015

Lockhart, Texas

Elections at December Match

Our annual election of officers will take place at the December shoot. All Life, 2015 and 2016 members are eligible to vote. We will be electing a President and a Secretary for two-year terms each. Vice President **Joe Darter** and Treasurer **True Blue Cachoo** are starting the second year of their two-year terms. **Dragon Hill Dave** is the only announced candidate for President. No one has formally announced for the office of Secretary, but **Long Juan** has indicated he will run again if

we can get a volunteer to handle the website (Web Marshal) and a couple of volunteers to help Scoring Marshal **General Burleson** (Deputy Scoring Marshals). If someone wants to run for the office of Secretary (duties include keeping minutes of Board and Club meetings, club correspondence, communications and maintenance of membership and other club records), with some reluctance, **Long Juan** will continue handling our website, which he would prefer not to do. In any

event, **Long Juan** plans to continue as editor of the *Agarita Gazette*.

Vice President **Joe Darter** will handle the election at the December match. Members will be given a ballot at registration.

If you are interested in running for secretary or are willing to volunteer to be our Web Marshal or a Scoring Deputy Marshal, please let **Long Juan** know at your earliest opportunity. We need your help. Thanks



The Hanging Judge

"I have ever had the single aim of justice in view. No judge who is influenced by any other consideration is fit for the bench. Do equal and exact justice. Permit no innocent man to be punished, but let no guilty man escape."

Judge Isaac Parker 1896

Turn to page 7 for the full story.

Plum Creek Shooting Society Officers

President - **Dragon Hill Dave**

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Vice President - **Joe Darter**

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Editor, **Agarita Gazette** -

Long Juan

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Territorial Governor - **Jake**

Paladin

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Range Marshal - **Delta Raider**

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Range Deputy - **Vacant**

Safety Marshal - **Artiman**

Jay Davis
Lockhart, TX 512-762-7175
rebeljaybird1962@att.net

Stage Marshal - **Phantom**

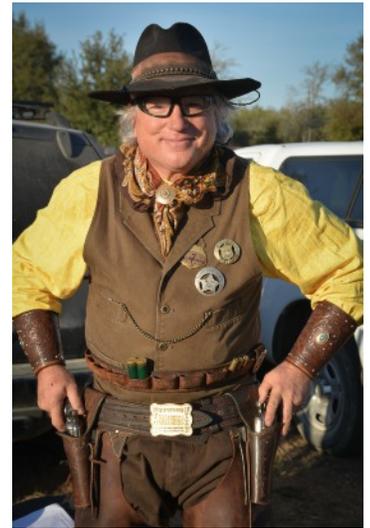
Scoring Marshal - **General Burleson**

Flag Marshal - **Artiman**

www.pccss.org

President's Word

Sometimes you just get lucky. That happened to the Plum Creek Shooting Society on our Saturday shoot in November. Early morning radar indicated that we were going to get torrential rains on Saturday morning, the day of our November Thanksgiving lunch after the shoot. Many folks looked outside, saw lots of rain, looked at the radar, saw lots of rain, and decided no way we were shooting. Thirty stalwarts (maybe thinking about that lunch) decided to try it anyway and were rewarded with a great day to shoot.



PCSS President Dragon Hill Dave

The storms that radar said seemed destined for Lockhart split to the west and east sending rain pouring down over Austin, Georgetown, and other areas around us, but never on the range. So we shot six stages of cowboy action on stages honoring our veterans who served in World War One and wars since then.

Our top male shooter on Saturday was **Phantom**. Our top female shooter and 8th overall was **Six Goin' South**. Clean shooters were **Johnny Morris, Kickshot, Lars Christopherson, Long Juan, Night Horse, Phantom** and **Scooter**. Brand new shooter **Just H** came out to try this Cowboy Action thing, and it appears that he is seriously hooked. He shot his new cowboy guns for the first time on his first stage, which he cleaned. Looking forward to having him back.

After the shoot we enjoyed an excellent turkey lunch. The turkeys were fried up by **Lefty Leo** and his wife **Fuzzy One**. **Sue Freely** delivered on the trimmings with some excellent mashed potatoes, stuffing, gravy, onion string green beans, and rolls. We were joined by several spouses and friends for a pretty good crowd at lunch.

Our luck continued on Sunday. We had wonderful shooting weather with blue skies and cool temperatures. We had 11 shooters join us shooting both cowboy and Wild Bunch. Our top overall shooter

Continued next page

was **You Bet. Sheriff Robert Love** took the honors as top Wild Bunch shooter. Clean shooters were **Cactus Kay, Dakota Doc** and **You Bet**. While I wish the weather could have brought out more shooters on Saturday and Sunday, we had a good weekend.

Thanks goes to **Phantom** for writing our cowboy stages and **Joe Darter** for writing our Wild Bunch stages. This was also **General Burleson's** first weekend serving as our Scoring Marshal. He stepped up and did an excellent job in giving us timely scores. This allowed **Long Juan**, for the first time in a very long time, to shoot the match without having to worry about scoring. I know he enjoyed it, and big thanks again to **General Burleson** for making that happen.

Speaking of **Long Juan**, we are going to have to face reality folks. We need some help with the duties that **Long Juan** has been providing for the club. As usual, when you have someone who has worked so hard in a position created when the club was just starting out, we really need about three people to replace him. In addition to the normal secretarial duties of keeping minutes, handling correspondence and communications and maintaining club records, he has been handling web

master duties, scoring duties and pretty much anything else we can get him to do. Now that we have grown and we have a better feel for what we need, we have to call on more members to step up and help. Here are some positions we need to fill:

More scorers: Long Juan notes that scoring really does work best when you have two folks reading and checking scores. This also allows the main scorekeeper an opportunity to shoot. **General Burleson** wanted to concentrate on scoring so he didn't shoot this weekend, but he plans to shoot in the future. And sometimes the main scorekeeper can't come to the shoot. We need 1-2 more people who can become familiar with the SASS scoring program and be ready to set up posses and enter scores. No previous experience necessary—they can teach you what you need to know.

Web Master: Long Juan has been keeping up our website (for which we get a lot of compliments) since he has been secretary, but this is a job that is not in his wheelhouse and he worries that something will happen that he can't handle. If any of our club members have some website experience and would be willing to work on the website up-keep, that would help the club a lot. This is a work-at-home job

that someone who knows what they are doing can handle in just a few hours a month.

No one has yet indicated an interest in running for Secretary. **Long Juan** says if we can get some folks to help with scoring and the website he would be willing to serve as secretary for 2 more years and coordinate (but not do) the work of the other positions we have identified. But make no mistake, we need help to maintain the club and keep it successful. I hope you will consider stepping up and assisting.

The Battle of Plum Creek is May 5-8, 2016. We are starting to plan that match, so get it on your calendar. I will not be at the matches in December and January. I am attending the SASS Convention in Las Vegas the first weekend in December and will be in Park City Utah for our annual family ski trip in January. We will have our annual meeting of the membership in February, so plan on being there.

See ya' at the Agarita!





Long Juan Here:

We really do need some members to step up and help run the club. We need one or two Deputy Scoring Marshals to help Scoring Marshal **General Burleson** with scoring each month. It takes two people at each match to try to ensure accurate and timely entry of the scores. And we need people who can score the match when **General Burleson** cannot be there. We will provide the training. All you have to do is volunteer.

We also need someone who has a little tech savvy to take over our website. Please, someone with those talents, volunteer to help. As **Dragon Hill Dave** says, this is something that can be done on your own time from your own home or office. If no one volunteers to handle the website, we need a new Secretary. In conclusion, if you are interested in seeing the club continue to be successful and the best cowboy action shooting venue in the country, PLEASE volunteer. To those who do, many THANKS!

FIND DELTA RAIDER:

We did a little better last month. Eleven readers found **Delta Raider** hidden on **Nueces Ranger's** kilt. It took some more than one guess, but perseverance paid off. Hereby mentioned in the Dispatches for finding **Delta Raider** in October are: **Kettleman, Delta Raider, El Sabre, Mad Dog McCoy, Hairtrigger Hayes, Big John Mesquite** (on his third try), **Six Goin' South, Sheriff Robert Love** (on his third try), **Shooting Iron Miller, Lincoln Drifter** (on his second try) and **Meadow Biscuit Slim**. Thanks to **Nueces Ranger** for wearing such a great hiding place. Thanks also to **Annalong Longshot** for outdoing **Nueces Ranger's** legs. This month **Delta Raider** is "hidden" in plain sight. I expect LOTS of you to find him where he really wasn't.



Ditties from Jake (Jones that is):

Piss Poor: Urine has been widely used in many parts of the world in the preparatory stages of tanning, in particular to help remove the hair from hides before applying tanning agents. Families used to all pee in a pot. Once the pot was full, it was taken and sold to the tannery. If you had to do this to survive, you were "Piss Poor."

Worse than that were the really poor folk who couldn't even afford "a pot to pee in."

Editors Note: It's true that urine was used in tanning in olden times, but some say the phrase "piss poor" had nothing to do with tanning. They say the word "piss" simply implies undesirability. Phrases like "piss-poor outfit" and "piss-poor job" first appeared in print in 1946 I like Jake's version better.



Stories from Jake (Paladin that is): Turkeys and Thanksgiving

We all know the story of the Pilgrims and Indians sitting-down to their first Thanksgiving feast, but it was not until the 19th Century that Thanksgiving became an official national holiday.

In 1846, Sarah Joseph Hale, a women's magazine editor, began her campaign to get Thanksgiving turned into a official holiday. She wrote annually to the President and to every governor in the country asking that they declare the last Thursday in November a national day of thanks. Her efforts intensified just before the Civil War. She believed such a holiday would unite the country. Unfortunately for Hale and for peacetime, it was not until the middle of the Civil War that her crusade was successful and Thanksgiving became an official holiday. In 1863, Lincoln declared the first official Thanksgiving in celebration of recent Northern victories. This was hardly the unifying moment for which Hale had hoped. Today Thanksgiving is, nevertheless, one of the most celebrated holidays in America.

Early Thanksgiving dinners found beef, pork, mutton, goose, chicken and turkey on the table. In other words, the meal consisted of meat with sides of more meat. So how did the turkey win out over those other meats? For one thing, wild turkeys were plentiful throughout early America, which made hunting for the meal relatively

easy. More importantly, turkey offered more meat for the feast and looked more celebratory. Turkey made a better centerpiece than a pork loin or leg of venison. The roasted turkey therefore took precedence on the Thanksgiving dining table.

How about stuffing? How did it and other sides edge out all that extra meat? As long as people have been roasting hollow birds like the turkey, they've been stuffed. Pilgrims, however, probably did not stuff their birds with the bread stuffing we know and love. All fowl was roasted on a spit. If stuffed, it likely was stuffed with herbs and nuts. Bread stuffing emerged as a way to expand the meal with what was available in abundance. The wealthiest made stuffing out of biscuits. Residents of rice-growing areas used rice. Corn bread was used by

those living in corn-heavy regions.

Although the pilgrims likely ate cranberries, there is no record cranberries were part of the Thanksgiving feast. Commercial cranberry cultivation began in 1816 and harvesting technologies developed

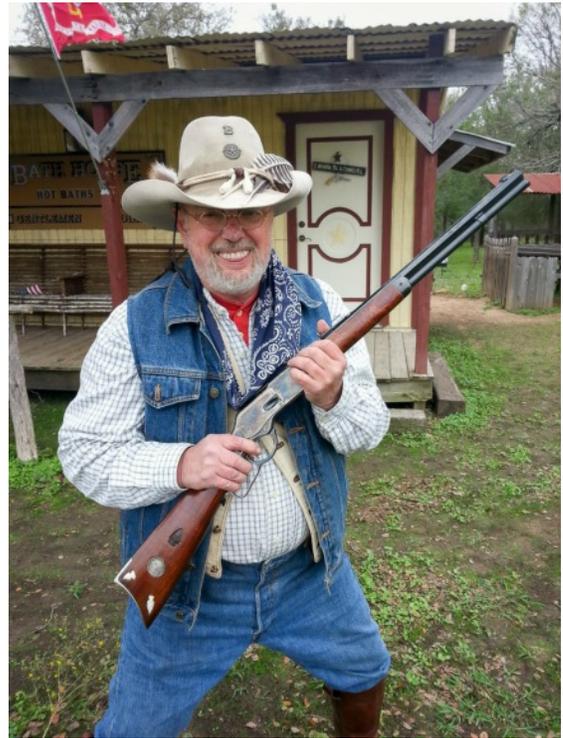
over the course of the early 19th century. At about the same time Thanksgiving became a national holiday, the native New England cranberry became widely available, a coincidence that had great repercussions for today's Thanksgiving tables. In 1864, Ulysses S. Grant ordered that cranberry sauce be part of Union soldiers' Thanksgiving meal and the sauce gained traditional status for all time.



Continued next page

Finally, there are the pies. Early Thanksgiving meals were not served in courses. Meat was on the table with sweet pies. Some of the pies even included both meat and sugared fruit. There were mincemeat pies, apple pies and pumpkin pies. Thanksgiving fell at the end of apple, pumpkin and butchering season. As for pecan pie, it's a Southern addition to the meal. Pecans grow in abundance in the South and their harvest also occurs in the fall.

So there you have it - why Thanksgiving Day is all about turkey, dressing, cranberries and pie. Happy Thanksgiving to each and every one you. Hope you enjoy your turkey and the trimmings even more now that you know what Paul Harvey would have called, "the rest of the story."



Boys and their toys: Old Bull with great rifle stock



Gals and their dogs: Six Goin' South with pal, Booger. Wish I could say Booger is snot really his name!

A sampling from Long Juan's recent journey to Provence and the Cote d'Azur in Southern France - wine, Van Gogh, Roman ruins and romance.

 A collage of five images:
 1. A framed painting of a rural scene with people in a field.
 2. A man sitting on a stone ledge playing a guitar.
 3. A stone bridge with multiple arches over a river.
 4. A view of a town from a hillside with a stone structure in the foreground.
 5. A yellow boat on a lake at night with lights reflecting on the water.

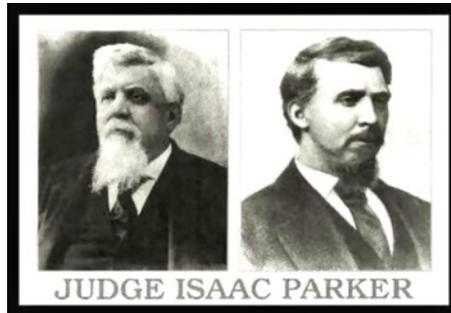
Judge Isaac Parker: The Hanging Judge

by Long Juan

Continued from Page 1

In 1875, Indian Territory (now Oklahoma) was populated by cattle and horse thieves, whiskey peddlers and bandits who sought refuge in the untamed territory. For the next 21 years, Judge Isaac Parker was federal judge for the Western District of Arkansas. His court was located in Fort Smith, Arkansas, on the border between Western Arkansas and Indian Territory. Judge Parker's tenure was unique in the history of the federal judiciary. While other district judges heard mostly civil cases, Parker heard thousands of criminal cases. As a federal judge, Parker sentenced 160 people to death, including four women. For 14 years he did so while the condemned had no right of appeal.

Isaac Parker was born in Ohio in 1838. Admitted to the Ohio bar at the age of twenty-one, he moved to Saint Joseph, Missouri, where he practiced law and worked for the Republican Party. In 1864 he was elected district attorney and served as a presidential elector for Abraham Lincoln. Four years later he was elected to a judgeship. In 1870, he was elected to



Congress. In 1875 President Grant nominated Parker to be chief justice of the Utah Territory. After the Senate had confirmed Parker, Grant sent him instead to Fort Smith, where the federal court for the Western District of Arkansas had jurisdiction over 30 counties in western Arkansas and the entire Indian Territory - approximately 74,000 square miles of land and 85,000 people.

Indian Territory was home to the Five Nations - the Cherokee, Creek, Seminole, Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes. Those tribes had been forcibly moved to Indian Territory in the 1830s. Federal and state law did not apply to the Indians and their laws did not apply to the 26,000 non-

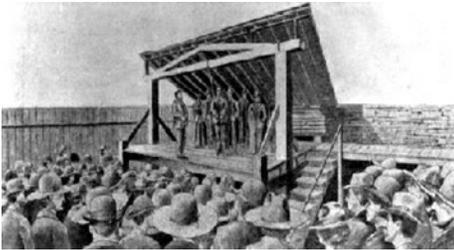
Indians who had illegally migrated to the region. Indians not living on the reservation hunted in the western areas of the territory and Texas cattlemen used vacant lands to graze their herds before taking them to the slaughterhouses and railroads in Kansas. Renegades fled the law in their own states to take up residence in the territory, where there was little chance of capture. It was said that "There is no Sunday west of St. Louis - no God west of Fort Smith."



Parker arrived in Fort Smith in May 1875 to find the court in disrepute and outlaws in control of the territory. Parker's predecessor, Judge William Story, had resigned after only 14 months in Fort Smith, rather than face impeachment. Eighteen people charged with murder came before Judge Parker

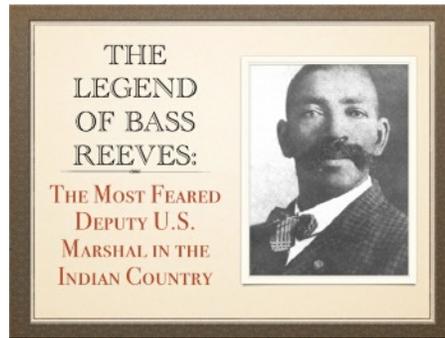
his first day on the bench. Fifteen were convicted. Six of the convicted were sent directly to the gallows. Their joint hanging was intended to symbolize Judge Parker's resolve to carry out the law.

Parker hired 200 deputy marshals to assist in the "fight between his court and



the lawless element" in the Indian Territory. Deputies were paid little. If a deputy killed a suspect, the deputy had to pay burial expenses and received no compensation. Resisting a deputy marshal meant a year in prison, but for a man facing execution if found guilty, it was not a particularly severe punishment. During Parker's judgeship 65 deputy marshals were killed trying to apprehend suspects. Parker petitioned the federal government for more manpower and money, but the Indian Territory had no representation in Congress and his pleas went unheard.

One of the deputies hired by Judge Parker was Bass Reeves, a slave who fled to Indian Territory before the Civil War. There



he honed his skills as a tracker and scout, while learning his way around the Territory. He became proficient with pistols and rifles and learned to speak several Indian languages.

Judge Parker was eager to enlist good black marshals when he could. The Indians had a natural distrust of the white deputies, some of whom had abused their powers. The Indians trusted black deputies more than their white counterparts. When Bass Reeves was called to Judge Parker's attention, Parker hired him immediately. He became one of Parker's most valued deputies and worked for 32 years as a federal peace officer in the Indian Territory. Reeves brought in some of the most dangerous criminals of the time, but was never wounded, despite having his hat and belt shot off on separate occasions.

In 1881 David Payne led a group of whites called "Boomers" onto lands that had never been assigned to any specific Indian tribe. The white settlers began

homesteading and were driven out by the U.S. Army, but they kept coming back. Finally Payne was brought to Fort Smith and charged with intruding in the Indian Territory. The Five Tribes and the cattlemen who grazed their herds on the vacant lands joined the case, paying lawyers to assist the prosecutor. Though most whites supported the Boomers, arguing that they had a right to settle on vacant land, Parker ruled that the land rightfully belonged to the Cherokee and fined Payne \$1,000. Though the Cherokee regarded Parker as their ally, he was simply following the letter of the law. When the Cherokee tried to stop the Southern & Kansas Railroad from building a rail line through their lands, Parker again followed what he believed was the letter of the law and refused to grant an injunction to stop the railroad. In 1888 the Supreme Court affirmed Parker's ruling. The following year Congress opened portions of the Indian Territory to white settlers.

The federal court in Fort Smith was both a district court and a circuit court of appeals. Judge Parker's decisions were therefore final and could not be appealed. The only recourse for a person convicted in Parker's court was a

presidential pardon. In 1889 Congress passed the Criminal Appeals Act, giving the Supreme Court jurisdiction to hear appeals in federal criminal cases. Between 1890 and 1897 the Supreme Court reviewed 44 cases from Fort Smith. During the same time, it reviewed only 19 cases from all the other federal courts in the country. Of the 44 cases from Fort Smith, the Supreme Court reversed 31 convictions. The Supreme Court chastised Parker for his emotional and inflammatory charges to the jury. Judge Parker responded,

“We have as fine juries at Fort Smith as can be found in the land. They have never failed me. Juries are willing to do their duty, but they must be led. They must know that the judge wants the law enforced. When a jury is properly guided, it renders justice, which is the greatest pillar of society.”

In Fort Smith, Judge Parker tried, in his own words, to create “the moral force of a strong federal court.” Sensational cases and mass executions overshadowed his efforts to rehabilitate offenders, reform the criminal justice system and advocate for the

rights of the Indian nations. When the court’s term began in 1896, Judge Parker was too ill to preside. He was dying. When Ada Patterson, a reporter for with the *St. Louis Republic* (see sidebar), interviewed



Ada Patterson in a race car, reporting on the 1905 Vanderbilt Cup. The Vanderbilt Cup was founded by William Kissam Vanderbilt II in 1904 and was first held on October 8, 1904, on a course in Nassau County on Long Island, New York.

Judge Parker shortly before his death, she was deeply moved by his fundamental decency. Upon his death, she was convinced that the Indian Territory had lost its best friend, based at least in part on what he said to her:

“The government has committed a fearful blunder in depriving the Indian Territory of the moral force of a strong federal court, where a disinterested jury, remote from the scene of the crime can be secured. The Territory was set apart for the Indians in 1828. The government at that time promised them protection. That promise has been ignored. The Territory has always been

infested by a class of the refuse of humanity - criminal intruders. They are refugees from justice in the States. The only protection that has been afforded is through the courts. To us who have been located on this borderland has fallen the task of acting as protectors. I have much satisfaction after my twenty years of labor. The court at Fort Smith stands as a monument to the strong arm of the laws of the United States and has resulted in bringing civilization and protection to the Indian Territory.”

When Isaac Parker died on November 17, 1896, prisoners in the Fort Smith jail celebrated, but throughout the Indian Territory there was mourning. Judge Parker is buried in the Fort Smith National Cemetery, only blocks from where he once presided as judge. His courtroom is now the Fort Smith National Historic Site.



Book Review:

Judge Parker is featured prominently, along with Bass Reeves, in the historical fiction novel, "**The Nations**" by Ken Farmer and Buck Stienke. **The Nations** blends historical and fictional characters to create a fast-paced action western.

The Nations, also known as "Indian Territory", "Robber's Roost" and "No-Man's Land", was regarded in the latter part of the 19th century as the bloodiest and most dangerous place in the world. It was a refuge for outlaws from all over the North American continent. There were only 200 Deputy of whites, blacks and vast area of 74,000 federal Judge Isaac C. hanging judge. **The** actual cases and is excitement, suspense humor that develops live and fight and together. From the the guns, wardrobe and **The Nations** paints a as it really was.

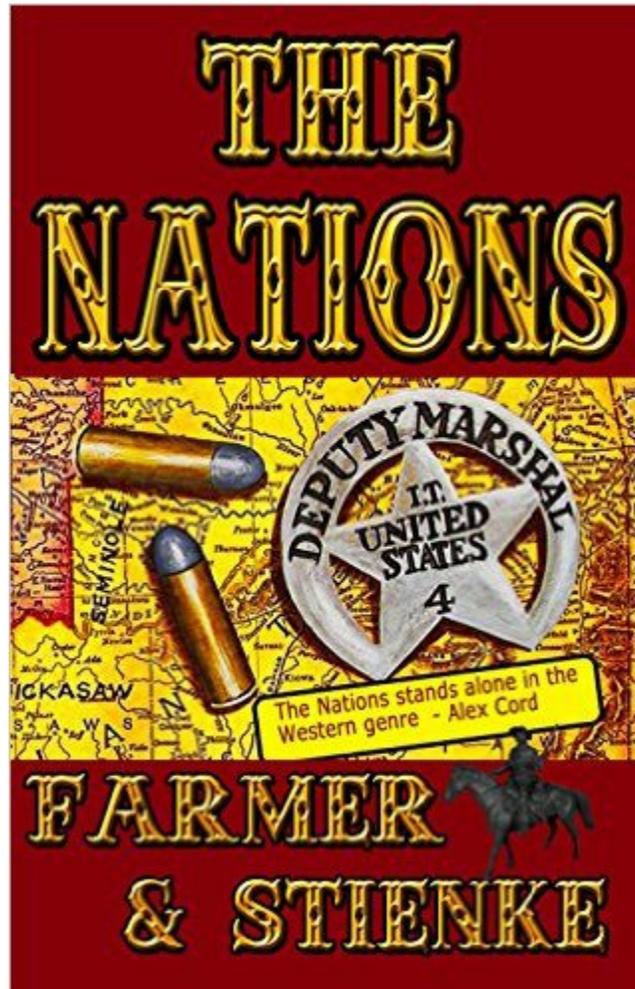
It is the year 1885. A outlaws, known as the been terrorizing and the Nations for five Deputy Marshals Larson, the vicious leader Wes Larson - it is Parker. He orders an to capture the Larson to justice. "If they will then by God we will

Black Deputy Marshal black deputy marshal and white deputies, Bassett and John L.

youngest member of the gang, Ben Larson, a true sociopath. Along with two Indian Police, known as Lighthorse, the lawmen begin the treacherous journey to Fort Smith with their prisoners - Preacher Budlow, a gospel-quoting, whiskey-running and somewhat demented old scalawag; Jed Neal, a tough, but honorable black man mistakenly accused of killing a cowboy on the trail, and Ben - shackled to the bed of the Tumbleweed Wagon.

In the small town of Checotah, the deputies unexpectedly encounter the Larson gang. A wild gun battle ensues and, when the smoke clears, all of the outlaws are dead, except Ben, who does indeed get to Fort Smith to stand trial under Judge Parker.

"It is not the severity of the punishment that is the deterrent... but the certainty of it." - Judge Isaac C. Parker.



U.S. Marshals made up Indians to police the square miles under Parker, known as the **Nations** is based on crammed full of and the everyday between men as they sometimes die action and dialogue, historical authenticity, story of the Old West

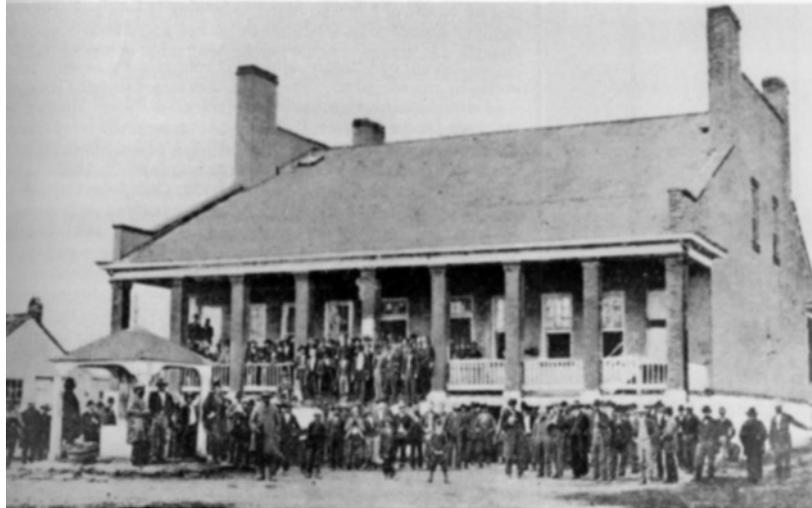
notorious band of "Larson Gang," has Arkansas, Missouri years. When they kill while rescuing Ben younger brother of the too much for Judge all-out concerted effort Gang and bring them not respect the law; make them fear it."

Bass Reeves, the first west of the Mississippi, Jack McGann, Tobe Patrick, recapture the



The Federal Courthouse in Fort Smith

From 1865 until 1871 the Court of the Western District of Arkansas was seated in Van Buren. In 1871 it was moved to Fort Smith. By that time the old fort had been abandoned by the army and the new court moved into the old barracks (shown above) in 1872. This was the building that Judge Parker found when he came to Fort Smith in 1875. On the east end of the building was the courtroom. On the west end were offices for clerks, the U.S. Marshal and U.S. Commissioner. An attic was used for storage and in the basement was the jail. Conditions in the old basement jail beneath the court were so bad that it



was soon called "Hell on the Border." Many have assumed that the title applied to the town of Fort

jail's only bath tub. There was little light or ventilation and in the summer the heat was unbearable. The odor permeated even the courtroom immediately above the jail. In 1887 conditions in the old building were so deplorable that Congress finally appropriated money needed to improve the court. A second story was added

to the original building and a new jail wing was built on the west end, giving the building the look it has today (see below). The basement jail was turned into a storage area and prisoners were moved to the new jail wing.

Smith, but it was the jail and courthouse that earned the label. The old jail was an open area with a six foot ceiling. The only toilet facilities were buckets set in the corners of the room. In the center was a large barrel cut in half that served as the

Editor's Note: Regular readers may recall mention of Judge Parker in an article about Belle Starr that appeared in the August 2013 issue of the Agarita Gazette.



Belle Starr
Fort Smith, Arkansas
1886



Fort Smith National Historic Site:
Judge Parker's remodeled
courthouse, as it looks today

Thanks to Dutch Van Horn, Tacoma Two Fingers, Six Goin' South, Lefty Leo and Dragon Hill Dave for this month's match photos!

For more photos of the match (Saturday and Sunday), see the Plum Creek website:
www.pccss.org/photos/



Six Goin' South's Posse. I'm told Montana Hannah earned her spot in the photo by keeping score. Tacoma Two Fingers just jumped in.



Comin' N Hot kept great score for Posse 2. She couldn't, however, hold onto Alamo Andy's pistol for him.



Hey, Alamo Andy, where's that other pistol?



You Bet finished first overall on Sunday



I have no idea what Cowboy Small was trying to say?



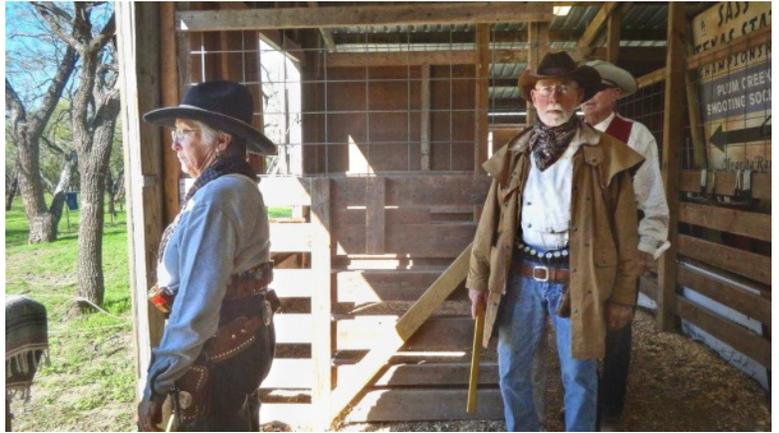
Aren't they a great lookin' couple, even decked out in cowboy rain gear: Shooting Iron Miller and Sheriff Robert Love



Jake Jones came for some of that great turkey lunch, even if he didn't shoot



Just H at his first cowboy match ever. He shot his first stage clean, picked brass, just did it all!



Good to have those Winter Texans here from Michigan to shoot with us: Cactus Kay & Dakota Doc



Gold Dog & J.C. Valentine in Sunday finery appropriate for the Sunday match



We owe Hoppie a big apology for getting his score entered incorrectly for the Saturday match. He finished 11th overall, not 14th. Sorry Hoppie!



Lars showing of a great bandolero and not-so-bad shotgun form



Kickshot & Six Goin' South brought a big umbrella for the rain that never came on Saturday



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Caliber	Weight	Config.	Price/500	Price/1000
.38	100	RNFP	32	64
	105	FP	33	66
	125	RNFP	35	70
	125	FP	35	70
	130	RNFP	36	72
	158	RNFP	39	77
	158	FP	39	77
	158	SWC	39	77
.380	100	RNFP	33	65
.38-55	245	RNFP	59	117
.41	215	SWC	49	98
.44	180	RNFP	41	81
	240	SWC	52	104
.44-40	200	RNFP	45	90
.45 COLT	160	RNFP	46	92
	180	RNFP	41	81
	200	RNFP	45	90
	250	RNFP	53	106
9MM	124	RN	35	70
	125	CN	35	70
40 S&W	180	FP	41	81
.45ACP	200	SWC	45	90
	200	RN	45	90
	230	RN	51	101
45-70	405	FPT	111	222

*Price increase because of higher cost of lead. Sorry for any inconvenience.