

Sept 19th, 2011

Well.....we just returned from the Siege at the Bird Cage in Montrose Colorado. Formally known as The Siege at San Juan. Wow! What a ride that was!

This was by far the best Siege I have ever attended as far as the main match went. The targets were all hitable. (I don't think that is a word. But gonna use it anyway!)

There were two stand and deliver stages, one on the Widow Maker and one on the gallows. The rest all had modest movement. There were no marathon stages. We had many bonus's as usual, and I even got a few this year! It is way more fun when you get them. That practice on the bird thrower helped! Thanks Piedra!

The Widow Maker had new rails on it, and it is FAST! I decided in the end not to ride it down. And just got on the horse at the bottom. I'm such a dummy, I should have by passed the horse and just stood, as that was an option this year. Which was great on San Juan's part. It is getting harder and harder to get on that thing in such a small space. Next time! There were some that decided to ride and wished they didn't. One gentleman rode it all the way out the front window. It was his own fault for not touching the brakes. Little Bit tried to stop him, but with that much momentum, it's impossible with a 250 pound man on it. A few stitches and he was fine. Probably a little bruised up.

It was a little wet on some of the stages as we had some rain fall. Piedra took a slip on the board walk, and bounced right back up. Like a runner sliding into 1st! Hurt his knee a little. We all oohed and awwwed and felt terrible.....oh, not about Piedra.....We were concerned about the gouge he took out of the brand new board walk! :0) What a scar that left! Kept his pistols though!

There was a small star bonus on stage 3, that was rather odd for San Juan. Usually they are in the north forty! It was about the same size as our small bonus target we put out at the monthlies! It was at the same distance as the rifle targets. Not one person on our posse missed it! That was great.

I was clean through the first 4 stages, then had the 73 jam! I was bummed. Knew that the stages with the pop ups and the dreaded hip shooting was coming up! And it was on the Bell Stage! This is the 3rd year in a row that stage has haunted me. Every year, something terrible happens. I could hear the blacksmith giggling in the background. I think next year, I'm just gonna keep on walkin'. Take a 150 sec and never look back! :)

The outhouse finally had a full seat across it. I did not fall in! Thank you Kodiak Kid! Speaking of the out house, that was the all shotgun stage. It was mixed up a little this year and way more fun than the last 10 years! We had to wear a big ole apron with really big pockets. All our shotgun shells were to be drawn out of it. I did okay, I would have done better if you could actually load empties into your shotgun. Every time I dumped two, they fell back into the pocket. It was too funny! At the last

6 shotgun, I finally figured out to hold my shotgun out from my body when I dumped! Duh! But brassing for me was easy!

My worst stage, and I never wish to do it again, was the hip shooting the shotgun and rifle. I did okay with the rifle, the cat we had to shoot at was really big and really close for the rifle. But the shotgun! Every time I pulled the second trigger it would bite me. There were only 4 knockdowns but they hated me! The great wisdom of the guys.....hold on to it! Well I got news for them. My shotgun is like my dog! It does exactly what it wants. And holding on to it was apparently not an option! I'm not sure if it was luck or agony..but I received a reshoot on this stage and cleaned it the second time, but only after 12 shotgun shells. What a mess.

There were 14 stages and I shot first on every one of them, with no "P"s! Thank you Ruff Cobb for the confidence to do that!

No mandatory reloads except for that little star and that was only 1 rifle. You could reload one pistol for the chains, some took it and some didn't. I didn't.

I think we had 4 small posses. Would have been much better with 3 medium size posse's. With only 13 on a posse, wears you out and not much fun.

All of the stages were down in the bottom, so the walk is far less than what it use to be, and no hill climb unless you were going back to your truck or camper. That was much better.

The boys at the San Juan range have been building and building

and building....what a difference you would see if you have not been there in the last 3 years. Outstanding storefronts. It looks so good!

No lunch was served at the match, but they did come around and collect a few dollars and we had a runner for Subway. We went back to the camper, but I heard no complaints about that.

San Juan did decide to cheap out the porta potties. This was the only one I could find.

You could hold up a open. It was right you could drink a



blanket or just sit in the across from the Saloon, so little and then go potty!

Seriously....there were no porta potties, you had to go to the main building. Which was a pain. Maybe he will rethink that next year. Two would have been just fine with only 52 shooters and not too much money.

Maybe he could get some special potties. Remember Ladies those .10 cent potties in the mall in the 70's!? If ya didn't have a dime, you crawled under them! :) San Juan could attach some kind of box at the side and before the door would open you would have to put in a dime. Of course that would have to be stated on the application. "You will need approximately 5

dimes per day for Porta Potty use!”

Just put it under:

Dynamite Shoot: \$10, Trail Walk: \$5, Wild Bunch: \$8, Porta Potty: .10cents. Sometimes, I just sit and giggle.

Seriously San Juan....don't be so cheap! Squeak that wallet open. It only hurts for a minute and then all the pain is gone! If you need help with it, let Piedra and I know and we'll pitch in. The Windygap Regulators can sponsor a "Porta Potty". Of course I will want a sign on the door! Ha Ha!

Awfull Ernie received the Spirit of the Game award. And I can think of no one that deserves it more. He is always friendly and smiling! I might be biased a little as he belongs to us, but we are very very proud of him. Congratulations!

We had to head out early before the awards, so we missed out on Piedra Kidd and Cervaza Slim getting their 1st place awards. Good Job guys!

All in all...the match was a kick. I do hope San Juan moves it back to May. Much warmer, even if it rains. And a good place to start your year coming out of hibernation.

At the last minute, I was stung by a bee. I am allergic to them, and now my muscle on my forearm is about the size of a baseball. I think the blacksmith sent it. He is an evil evil man!

Okay....brain is now empty. Take care and hope to see ya down

the trail.

June 27th 2011

Wow! What a terrific Revenge 2011. Thanks to all the hard work of all our members it turned out great. This year was the most shooters that we have ever had. 2012 will be limited to 100 shooters! That's about all we can handle.

Many thanks to all....but a few need a little bit more from me.

Thanks to Cripple Creek Sue and Shotgun Shell for all the great gifts they came up with. I think everyone enjoyed what they got!

Cripple Creek Sue helped with the scores. It would take me twice as long without her!

Between Cripple Creek Sue and Canyon Jim, the range looked great! That is some tough work. Blanco Billy as always works so hard before, during and after the match.

Thanks to those who showed up on work day.

Awfull Ernie, Piedra Kidd and Haycamp did a fine job of cutting and welding those targets.

Cervaza Slim came over from Durango and spent a day doing whatever needed to be done.

Next year it would be wonderful if a few more members would stick around after the match and help put tables away and take down awnings, empty trash etc. Although, Piedra, Captain Kelso, Awfull Ernie, Blanco Billy and Haycamp got it done..... More hands make little work.

Thanks to those that showed up on Thursday to put up shades, set stages and all the other stuff....tables, chairs etc. A bunch that weren't members were over there helping. Wrangler Ron, Lefty Jo, Hawkshaw Fred, Lucy Trigger....who joined! :) and Blazin' Vaquero.... I'm sure there were others, but I've slept since then.

With part of the Revenge Money this year, the boys will be putting up permanent shades over the loading tables. The rest will come from donations from anyone I can get to open their wallets a little. Get with Piedra if you would like to help build them. Section Hand from Australia already donated enough for 1 shade! Thank you Section Hand! We will place a sign on it with his alias. Anyone else that would like to sponsor a shade, get with me and I'll let you know how much \$\$\$\$.

Canyon Jim and Captain Kelso put on a fine long range. Next year, long range will have a sponsor! **That is good news!** More to come on that. Captain Kelso mentioned that the long range pistol needed a little improving and I'm sure he will see to that. The only complaint I had was the white targets. I guess a different color would be better. Since I don't shoot long Range,

I'll get with those that do and see what they use. Probably Black.

Side matches!!!! You guys did great!
Thanks.....Blastmaster, Second Fiddle Sue, Awfull Ernie and Haycamp!

From the feedback I have received.....the Dinner was 100% better, and that was a really really really big relief to Piedra and I. I don't think we could have survived another year of bad food! The Elks of Cortez came through, just like they said they would. They cost the club a little extra on each meal, but that's okay. Next year we will up the Revenge cost to cover it. Won't be much, but at least we won't lose money on it.

I only got called on my stage writing on one stage. I do know the difference between jam and jamb. I was just testing you all! :) You passed! I am going to blame Shotgun Shell...she is my proof reader. :)

A really BIG thanks to all of you that donated cash and prizes.

Big Sage

Blanco Billy

Section Hand

Sam Balin

Evil Roy and Wicked Felina

G Whil Liquors

Lefty Jo and Wrangler Ron

Hawkshaw Fred (who showed up a day early cuz he didn't read the schedule...so we put him to work!)

Tansy Aster & Rulo
Ruff Cobb and Camptown Lady
Ramblin Rose and Mad Dog Too
Stage Coach Trading Post
BC Construction

A few stores around the Cortez and Dolores Area. Have to get with the girls for those.

If I missed anyone...my apologies. I'll add to it if they remind me of who they are!

Oh and SHOOTERS WORLD, the largest Gun Shop in Cortez..... **NOT !!!!!!!**

Please do not buy anything from him! If ya wanna know how I really feel....send me an email! :)

My most memorable moment: Drifters dog pouncing on shadows! Too funny!

My second most memorable moment....Dixie Bell winning the toilet seat! That was great! And she even smiled!

The BEST thing ever.....The Teepee, where I could put all the STUFF! Thanks Piedra Kidd for the office! :)

Stage 5 had the most "P's" ???? Guess it was too hard??? Had 10% clean shooters, not too bad, but would have liked to been there myself! How bout you!

Sonora Blaze was voted the most happy in my book! That lady know's how to smile and make everyone smile with her! Hope she comes back!

Little Taz and Sanokia Kid...First Major match! They did good! I hope they had a pleasant experience and come back!

We had a good showing of “out of country” folks! I do hope they had a good time and take fond memories of us home!

Utah Bob made it out of the hospital and is on the mend! We are all looking forward to his return! No Bull Frank has also been down, but feeling better and might see him back in the Fall.

Congratulations to Holy Terror! EOT Overall Female winner! What a terrific young lady, we are all very proud of her!

Well....that’s all I have in my brain. It is now empty again.

June 12th, 2011

We had a really good turn out for the Team Match! Everyone looked they had a good time. That is my favorite match. You can just hang back and relax. I believe everyone came out with at least a camp chair. Those were donated by the Casino and we had a bunch of them. I think we gave them all away. Now for the 10 boxes of Umbrella’s and camp blankets! :) Maybe I’ll set

them out at the Revenge and just give them away.

Congratulations to all our STATE WINNERS!!!!!!

I don't know who they are yet, but I'm positive we have at least a few!!!!!!

Piedra is at the Colorado State Match. He should be on his way home today. Said he had 1 miss. Bet that just killed him. Said the stages were good and his posse was working hard. That is always a good thing. I hope Colorado Blackjack had some good hands behind him. That is a stressful job and especially a State Match.

We have already been asked to take it in 2013, but would have to talk to the members about that. Lots of work and planning involved.

My brother in law, Sanokia Kid will be shooting his first Big Match at the Revenge. Kando Kansas Kate, my sister is waiting a while before she jumps in the fray and is just gonna watch. But she is already planning her costumes. That is ½ the battle right there!

I heard that Pointman and family have decided to not shoot for awhile. It was a pleasure watching Lyle grow into his guns and become such a force! Members come and go, but there are a few that stand out either because of their shooting ability or their eagerness to help in all areas of running a posse. Pointman had it all. We'll miss you guys, and if they ever decided to join us again that would be awesome!

We had a really big turn out for our June match. I think it was

the biggest we have ever had! Sam Balin and Section Hand, our two Aussie Members were able to join us, loads of fun!

I have to say that when I saw Largo Casey's granddaughter, Little Taz shoot the team match and the monthly the next weekend, I was in complete awe! I had not seen her in at least a year! My goodness, she transformed from a little thing climbing on the berms, playing in the dirt, and brassing to a full fledged shooter. Nothing better than seeing a little one come into SASS. I was quite impressed!

Well that's all I have in my brain. So will go finish dusting.

Stumble Leena +

April 18th, 2011

Well....I got an email saying they hadn't heard from me. I didn't even think anyone read this stuff.

It's been a long winter. We finished up our remodel. I'm so glad, what a mess. We will start on the second half in July. Taking off time from that, as the Revenge is coming up and we all have so much work to do.

This year we have 4 Germans coming, so brush up on your accent. :) We also have a couple coming from the Netherlands. Should make for a multi cultural match and a lot of fun.

We went to Casa Grand to Gathering of the Posse's in March.

As always, great match and a good posse this year. Apparently, they didn't mind what color of shirt I had on, so I shagged brass. Didn't do well, but the pink Cadillac's are so girly anyway. Would rather have a Dark Blue Dodge Ram with that glitter stuff in the paint. Now that would be awesome!

Piedra and Awfull Ernie have been down at the Range building stuff. We are moving a few things around this year. The stages are done. They look like they should be a lot of fun.

The REGIONAL AT FOUNDERS RANCH!

Have ya ever been there! WOW!

There were a few things that I found very strange.....

This was my first time there, and somehow I thought it would be more grandeur, don't know why. Just the little pebbles floating around in my head.

You would like Founders Ranch if you don't mind Goatheads in your shoes, socks, lace on the bottom of your dress, guncart wheels etc.

Poor Cervaza Slim's gun cart wheels looked an advertisement for Duct Tape. Those goat heads did a number on them. I think he should invest in solid tires. That might help.

You would like Founders Ranch if you were not into eating.

Cervaza give me an apple on the second day....I think I would have starved to death. The match gave some posse's 30 min to eat and others no more than 15. You couldn't even stand in line

and get out of there to get back. So an apple was a welcome meal. The walk to and from your bay was a good 10 minutes

You would like Founders Ranch if you were not into water.

There was NO WATER at the bays. None.....If you didn't bring a bottle you were out of luck. You could of course go and buy some at the venders. But they forgot to mention that to us new comers.

You would like Founders Ranch if you were not into trash.

That's right, trash. There were no trash cans on the bays. People had bottles of empty water, tissue, shotgun shells etc. And no trash cans. You had to walk to find one. Just weird. They did have little white buckets, I would suppose for shotshells, but they were filled pretty quickly. In their defense they did have about 30 barrels at the very end of the ranch sitting all alone. And a few up at the Copper Queen.

I know you "guys" don't think about such things, but my mind works a little different.

Okay...there were lots of porta potties. I went into the big girl pottie thinking wow! I could dance a jig in here! But to my surprise, I could not touch the floor after sitting. I felt like a little kid in a big chair. Used the smaller ones after that. And not once did I catch my skirt in my bloomers. I was sure to ask the first cowboy walking by to make sure.

A few other things that I thought were strange....

The first day we brassed about 3 stages then in comes some Navy cadets. And they started brassing. They did not have with them a little bucket to put that hot brass in. What is up with that! A little bucket at the hardware store is \$1.99. No reason those boys and girls had to handle hot brass to the unloading table.

The posse list was not posted at the match???

Okay...enough of that. Now we go to the Match itself.

If you like pistol targets set out at 10+ yards, you would have had a good time at the Buffalo Stamped Regional at Founders Ranch.

If you like pistol targets that are 16x20 for knockdowns, you would have had a good time at Buffalo Stampede.

If you like rifle targets on lower stands hidden behind pistol targets, you....

Do 6FT men make up these target arrangements! I had to stand on my tippie toes to see the rifle targets! And my toes are not too tippie!

I had 13 misses.....all but two were pistol. If that tells you anything. Now at our range we do not set our pistol targets in your face, so I am not being unreasonable when I say that the Regional Pistol targets SUCKED! They were at odd angles, and far away on most all stages. It was NOT FUN! There was only

1 clean shooter at the match!

I had so much more to say....with enthusiasm!!.....but the boss made me delete it!

Don't get me wrong.....Weather and Goatheads can not be controlled. But it seems to me that if they wanted to grow their matches, they would have learned by past mistakes. I heard that last year was a GREAT MATCH. So I think it can be done. I don't know who was the Match Director was this year. But he really needs to call me! I think I could help. :)

Of course this is all in my humble opinion! Just in case some cowboy/cowgirl decides to copy and paste my opinion on the SASS WHAR! Please don't. If I have something to say.....I'll post it myself. Thanks.

I'm not saying I would never go back....

Stumble Leena +

Dec 15th, 2010

Well winter is upon us. Although it has been really nice weather. I'm just afraid that May will be a hum dinger of snow and cold and mud! I really hate that. I want snow in Nov, Dec

and Jan, and maybe a little in Feb. But when March rolls around I am ready to come out of hibernation and watch my Tulips peak out of the ground.

We welcomed a brand new member this month. Jailhouse Joey from Durango. I missed meeting him in person but have shared a few emails. Since Awfull Ernie was running the match for Dec, I'm sure he got Joey right in the thick of things.

We lost a good soft spoken cowboy yesterday. For those of you who did not know Scutter, even more of a loss. He was a talented leather artist. He made my cuffs, and both my medic belts. He was a quiet man, but always had a smile. He had been a member of the Windygap Regulators for about 5 years. I think I will miss him.

We are off to Marana AZ in a few days. Spending time with Piedra's family. I'll be thinking of all of you in the cold!

The Revenge Page on the web site is coming along. Still have to get information from some cowboys/cowgirls before I can finish it up. The mounted side are not sure if they are going to have an annual this year. Don't know if they will have the 4-wheeler match. I am in a hurry up and wait mode.

Cripple Creek Sue got us a dinner time with the Elks this year for the Revenge. That should be nice. Meals will run us about \$18 a head, but we are only charging \$12 for this year. The club will make up the rest.

Big Sage is working on the Black Powder night shoot.

Haycamp is working on the Cowboy Clays awards.
Captain Kelso is working on the long range stuff.
Shotgun Shell will go shopping for the prizes soon.
I have the awards all cut out and about half sanded. We'll have
a range work day and maybe we can burn them at that time.
Canyon Jim has volunteered to keep the range mowed
throughout the year. Boy does that save us a lot of work.

Any of ya that wants to volunteer for anything, let me know!!

I heard that Utah Bob was in the hospital. Don't know
why...hopefully it was not serious and he is on the mend.

My kitchen is almost done. I have decided I really hate
remodeling, but am going to love the end result. We have
started on the dining room. Only 4 more rooms to go and we'll
be all freshly painted with new floors, walls, cabinets etc.....

Well, that's all I have for now. Have a Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year!!!

Stumble Leena +

October 5th, 2010

It has been a while since I posted anything. What a summer! The Revenge Match went well. The dinner thing was a bust, but hopefully we can make it right with those that paid for a dinner this year will get taken care of one way or another with the Revenge in 2011. We offered refunds, only 4 took advantage of that, and it is still open to anyone who did not get the message. Cripple Creek Sue is working on some ideas and I'll get with her later this week and find out what she has come up with. Well enough of that.

We just shot The [Verde Valley Range Wars](#) in Cottonwood Arizona. There were 12 stages and we shot 6 a day. To say the least, I was well worn out on day two with the heat! They have a unique little popsicle stick that is painted a different color every year so that you can't re-use them. They are mulligan's! If you blow a stage, you can turn in your popsicle stick and reshoot it before the posse moves to the next stage.

We were on posse 1, so we started on stage 1, where I promptly received my first "P". They asked if I want to use my popsicle stick. I said "no" Ya see....I was waiting for the 73 jam. I trundled along and then on stage 6, I received another "P". Again I was asked.... No,...still waiting on that jam. So on day one. I earned 2 'P's and 1 miss.

On Saturday night, they had a pot luck that was to die for. They had food everywhere. And it was all good! Nellie Blue made the best green beans with Addy Rose making a wonderful Chicken enchilada. Yum! And then came the dessert competition! Although I did not partake in any of the tasting, it was fun to watch all those others devour numerous cakes, pies,

cookies, tarts, and everything else you can image.

Day two was a little easier. The stage sweeps and target arrangements were a little more normal. What's normal for me anyway. Although I earned 3 more misses in 7,8 and 9, I stayed away from the 73 Jam and the P's. It wasn't until the last one that we had to run the marathon stage 12. That wouldn't have been so bad, except we had to wait for 14 shooters from the previous posse before we could even move in..... and the fact that it was 99 degrees and I was completely worn out! But somebody had to shoot it last...right? So it was Posse 1. I love a good long stage with lots of movement, and this was the one. I took my jolt of gatorade, (which I forgot, and Lefty Jo, kindly gave me one of hers!) Thank goodness or my tongue would have not been the only thing dragging. Anyway...My turn up and I promptly get another P, 3 misses and a charcoal flyer into the sun! What more could you ask for! It was the last stage.....No jam on the 73, so I humbly turn in my popsicle stick. The second time around, I did not find the charcoal in the sun, but I did shoot it clean. Gosh I was glad that was over.

The awards ceremony was a lot like ours. They trundled right through it. There was one cowboy....I can't remember his name, but from the jest of things.....I think he used his mulligan and then whittled a popsicle stick out of a palo verde tree to have another go at it. He got caught...Pecos Clyde doled out his punishment....it was a necklace of all the sticks turned in. It looked quite smart, like those bone necklaces that you see those "India" women wearing. Sunday night closed nice and quiet and Monday morning we headed home.

Johnny Meadows does a great job with this match. Pecos Clyde was his right hand cowboy this year and I know from experience how valued those guys are. The Yavapai Rangers are wonderful and make you feel right at home. Our posse was great and that sure does make a difference between a good match and a bad one.....no matter how ya shoot!

Stumble Leena +

March 24th, 2010

Well we spend a few days in Sunny Casa Grande at the Gathering of the Posse's match. We drove down on Friday and checked in, then went to the cemetery to visit with my grandpa! Then on to our rooms.

Saturday morning started off like all others....shooters meeting. The last thing that was asked, "what do we all need to remember?" 100 shooters shouted "safety first"....while 2 of us shouted "FUN!" I think they gave us each a "P". :)

The stages were straight forward with only one being a mind twister in the book. But Star Packer set us in gamer mode and no "P"s were had. In fact we only had 1 P in 10 stages out of the 20+ shooters that were on our Posse. So...that says a lot for a match.

JB Fast was our Posse Leader and he did it perfect. He gave the timer to Dirty Bob, Piedra, Turquoise Bill and a few others and

sat back and made sure we did it all correct! He did read the stages to us.....I'm not sure if I was more confused before we shot the stage or after. I pretty positive he was speaking Latin on a few of them. But we made it through. And he is a lot of fun!

I did learn a thing or two and I ain't kidding.....you cannot 'brass' properly in a red shirt. You guys remember that! It distracts the shooters. So I sat back and watched them brass this match! First time! I was refreshed and ready to go when my turn came up!

Cripple Creek Sue had a few split cases in her rifle. That can sure ruin a good match! But she was a trooper and just kept on going.

Haycamp shot fast. That is all I have to say.

Piedra Kidd shot clean! That bum! I had two misses and he beat me by 8 sec. Just like a bull rider! Thought he was too old for that!

Miss Silky did the "over 50 pole dance" don't ask! But it was funny! I think we'll have her demonstrate that at the Revenge on Banquet night! Should be even more entertaining.

We left on Sunday right after the match and headed for Camp Verde. On Monday we drove up to Jerome, got some fudge and gave my daughter a hug. Got home about 8:30. EXHAUSTED! But what a fun trip! I will go back.....but will save my red shirts for home town shooting!

Stumble Leena +

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March 11,2010

Boy what a long winter. I am so ready for sunshine and warm days. We are headed to Casa Grande next week, so might get my wish....at least for a few days!

It's been a tough week. Lost my Grammy, she was 96. What a wonderful lady! She hunted elk and deer. Was the best fisherman I have ever met. Spent many an hour with her on the Dolores River when I was a little younger. Gosh I will miss her.

If you ever take the notion to have a pet skunk, feed it dog food not cat food. Cat food is too high in protein.

Stumble Leena +

Jan 18th, 2010

I swear it was sooooo cold shooting on the 2nd and 3rd of the this month. I think I will vow never to shoot unless it is 50 degrees or higher. I am also going to make a pink snuggie for my pistols!

This is a good way to heat up flour tortillas and keep them soft and moist. Works frozen or thawed. Get a big tea towel, get it

all wet in hot water and ring out. Place on plate. Place flour tortilla's on plate and wrap suggy warm with wet tea towel. Place in Microwave on high for 1 minute, check, repeat until warm.

Stumble Leena +

Dec 29th, 2009

Wow! The year is almost gone. I don't know about you guys, but I am ready for a new one! We have plenty of plans for the 2010 Shooting season. I just hope we can get it all done. I hope you all had a wonderful Christmas, Holiday and New Year Season. Cortez got plenty of snow with more on the way. So we did get a white Christmas! Some of our members had a few tense weeks this year, but after talking to them all, things seem to be working out for them. Piedra is working on nights, so I am going to sit back and watch my favorite movies....Charlie Chan. He sent me this very funny joke. Enjoy it!

How to give your Cat or Dog a Pill!

1. Pick up cat and cradle it in the crook of your left arm as if holding a baby. Position right forefinger and thumb on either side of cat's mouth and gently apply pressure to cheeks while holding pill in right hand. As cat opens mouth, pop pill into mouth.
 1. Allow cat to close mouth and swallow.
 2. Retrieve pill from floor and cat from behind sofa.
Cradle cat in left arm and repeat process.
 3. Retrieve cat from bedroom, and throw soggy pill away.
 4. Take new pill from foil wrap, cradle cat in left arm, holding rear paws tightly with left hand. Force jaws open and push pill to back of mouth with right forefinger.
Hold mouth shut for a count of ten.
 5. Retrieve pill from goldfish bowl and cat from top of wardrobe. Call spouse from garden.
 6. Kneel on floor with cat wedged firmly between knees, hold front and rear paws. Ignore low growls emitted by cat. Get spouse to hold head firmly with one hand while forcing wooden ruler into mouth. Drop pill down ruler and rub cat's throat vigorously.
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 7. Retrieve cat from curtain rail, get another pill from foil wrap. Make note to buy new ruler and repair curtains. Carefully sweep shattered figurines and vases from hearth and set to one side for gluing later.
 8. Wrap cat in large towel and get spouse to lie on cat with head just visible from below armpit. Put pill in end of drinking straw, force mouth open with pencil and blow down

drinking straw.

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9. Check label to make sure pill not harmful to humans, drink 1 beer to take taste away. Apply Band-Aid to spouse's forearm and remove blood from carpet with cold water and soap.

10. Retrieve cat from neighbor's shed. Get another pill. Open another beer Place cat in cupboard, and close door onto neck, to leave head showing. Force mouth open with dessert spoon. Flick pill down throat with elastic band.

11. Fetch screwdriver from garage and put cupboard door back on hinges. Drink beer. Fetch bottle of scotch. Pour shot, drink. Apply cold compress to cheek and check records for date of last tetanus shot.

Apply whiskey compress to cheek to disinfect. Toss back another shot. Throw Tee shirt away and fetch new one from bedroom.

12. Call fire department to retrieve the cat from across the road. Apologize to neighbor who crashed into fence while swerving to avoid cat. Take last pill from foil wrap.

13. Tie the front paws to rear paws with garden twine and bind tightly to leg of dining table, find heavy-duty pruning gloves from shed. Push pill into mouth followed by large piece of filet steak. Be rough about it. Hold head vertically and pour 2 pints of water down throat to wash pill down.

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14. Consume remainder of scotch. Get spouse to drive you to the emergency room, sit quietly while doctor stitches fingers and forearm and removes pill remnants from right eye. Call furniture shop on way home to order new table.

15. Arrange for ASPCA to collect mutant cat from hell and call local pet shop to see if they have any hamsters.

How To Give A Dog A Pill

1. Wrap it in bacon.

2. Toss it in the air

Dec 4th, 2009,

Can't believe December is upon us. Have ya all got your Christmas shopping done? I'm pretty much finished. Neemer sent me a batch of fudge. I am not going to open till Piedra gets home from Las Vegas. That means I will have to walk an extra mile for every bite. Oh well.....it's worth it.

Can't wait to shoot tomorrow. Seems like forever. The weather looks to be nice. A little on the cool side, but if the wind doesn't blow it should be wonderful.

Piedra made it to Las Vegas. He has visited with Pale Wolf, Happy Jack and O-Bar Freddie. He said his room was nice at the Rivera. We heard so much bad stuff about it, we were kinda

worried. But then Piedra doesn't have too high of standards! :) He is having dinner with Alvira Sullivan Earp and Virgil Earp this evening. The TG's all turned in their votes, they should know in the morning what the outcome is.

I'm trying to decide if I should "email" our applications for the Revenge out or send by snail mail. Email is so much easier, but having that paper stuck to the frig keeps them thinking about coming. Got any idea's on that....let me know. We also are looking at lunch for the Revenge. I have a few ideas, but nothing solid. If ya get the Gunslinger Gazette, you can read more about it. Let me know if ya got a suggestion on that also.

Anyway.....

That's all I have for now.

Stumble Leena +

Nov 25th, 2009 In a Quiet Voice

Well all you guys should be getting ready for a Big O Turkey and some pumpkin pie with whip cream....mmm my favorite! Even though Piedra Kidd has to work, I have a dinner planned. Hope you are all blessed to be with friends and family. I don't make rolls very often, but gave it a try today. I didn't follow too much of a recipe as that has never turned out for me. They rose to the size of footballs and about the same shape. I slathered them with butter and ate one as soon as it came out of the oven. Too bad Piedra Kidd was not here to watch me cram it in my mouth. Butter dripping down my chin, but boy was it good! I'll save him a few for tomorrow. My pies are done, blueberry and pumpkin. I boiled a few eggs for deviled eggs, got my cranberries cooked and the Turkey was looking a little scared when I covered him with foil and stuffed him in the frig. Tomorrow I'll make mashed potatoes with Turkey gravy...no lumps. And some stuffing.

Got to talk to my son today....for a Marine he sure is whiney when he doesn't get to come home for the holidays. Ah...the joys of motherhood. Jamie, my daughter will call me tomorrow. She will tell me about the 50 people she is feeding and giggle through it. She is a trooper.

Anyway....just wanted to let you all know I'm thinkin' about you and hope you have a blessed Thanksgiving.

.....wear pants that have elastic waist. You can eat more that way.

Until next time...

Stumble Leena +

Nov 11th, 2009 In a Quiet Voice

Happy Veteran's Day!!! Especially to my Dad, US Army, Korean War.

Now down to the Skunk Business: Do you have a Dog! Have they been sprayed by a skunk? This works better than all the others that I have tried.

Take 1 quart of Peroxide, 1/4 c Baking Soda and 1 Tsp of Dawn Dish soap. Mix it up in a bowl. Saturate your dog with it.

Massage Dog (They will love that part) for about 10 minutes.

Be sure to get in their ears and between their toes! Rinse throughly with warm water. Bathe in normal doggie soap.

Blow dry and fluff! There...do it again if still smelly! This is for a medium to small dog. Add more ingredients for a bigger dog.

Stumble Leena +

Nov 5th, 2009 In a Quiet Voice

The Windygap Regulators had a few brand spankin' new shooters on Sunday. They were both young. Billy is in his early 20's...maybe and Coyote Shur Shot is 9. It was as if the whole posse just stopped and focused on these 2 new shooters. Billy

showed up with a 97 and some shotgun shells. He had a pistol, but wrong kind of ammo. Piedra took his belt off, handed him 2 pistols, and a rifle. Billy grabbed his shotgun and away he went. Coyote was ready to go. He had a little henry 22, a couple of 22 pistols and a 410 shotgun. His Grandpa, Canyon Jim had prepared him well.

I don't know who had a bigger smile, Coyote or Canyon Jim. But the thing that was cool about Coyote is that Canyon Jim trusted Piedra and Blastmaster enough to stand back and let the boy go. We had a lot of giggles with Coyote. He is a good sport and was a joy to be around. Billy, being a little older needed as much attention, but there again, we were all there.

Shady Lady and No Bull Frank were shooting there 3rd match and No Bull was learning to keep score. He picked that up like second nature. Yes....Guys can add too! Amazing..... So we had a posse full of new shooters and it was a labor of love the whole day.

I just want to point out that with new shooters, if we take the time and don't worry about how soon "lunch" is going to be, it can be a rewarding experience for us and a lot of fun for them. We can't grow if we make them feel rushed or if they have the wrong equipment that all is lost.

I keep business cards on me at the shoots, with the name of my club, contact person and our web site address. That way when new guest show up or even folks of the lookie loos' type, if you hand them a card, they can look us up and maybe find out more about all of us in the Four Corners area. It's like planting a seed, and hope it grows.

We have always....from the very beginning touted our club as the "learning" club. We made a promise to ourselves and each other that no matter how much you know or don't know, you are

welcome on our range. This past weekend was a testament of that. And I am very proud of my family for the wonderful job they did with our new shooters. I hope we never stop. I hope we always make you feel welcome and I hope that if we don't, someone will take us aside and let us know.

Stumble Leena +