

March 28, 2008-03-29

Much has been happening around the range since last month. The saloon has been all painted inside, and all the shooting platforms are now in place. Some wiring has been done by Pineywoods Jim and Timber Tex, and it now has lights and two ceiling fans. A classy chandelier was donated by Jake Cutter and now hangs in the center of the room. A classy bar is being built by Colt Faro and will be ready for the state shoot. A manikin has been acquired to act as a bartender and is in need of clothes. He is very thin and must be at least almost seven feet tall. He needs pants with long legs.

The Temperance building is now finished. All painted up to look nice. It should be a welcome addition to the non shooting visitors.

Some gravel has been spread on places that had roots sticking up so that people would not trip over them. All the loading and unloading tables have had their tops re attached with special screws that will not be eaten away by the chemicals in the treated wood. And the targets have been checked and re-checked.

All the trophies have been made and are ready to go. Confirmations have been sent. Giveaway guns have been purchased, and door prizes have been acquired. The band and the banquet hall have been secured, and security arranged. Porta Potties and dumpsters have been arranged. Posse lists are constantly being changed to accommodate individual requests. You can't believe how much work is involved in putting on an event like this.

A lot of small details still have to be worked out, but I am confident that everything will be ready on time. Whew.

With one month left before the shoot, it is nearly full. If everyone attends who says they will, we will be overflowing. If you haven't sent in your enrollment yet, do so as soon as you can. Posse assignments get tougher toward the end. The person you want to shoot with may already be on a full posse.

Did I mention our new HORSE crafted by Jake Cutter. He will be a great addition to our stable.

Heard a couple of cowboys talking about their friend. One made the comment, that he was so hen pecked that he moults twice a year. The other said that he was not fat, just a foot too short.

Justa Hand