

THE LONG RIDERS, INC

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"We put the fun in Cowboy Action Shooting"

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THE VILE BUNCH

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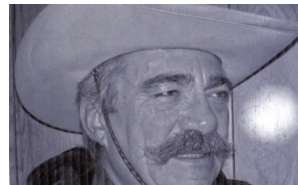
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Foreman's Report Raunchy Rick

Howdy,

Well pards, the "Sun Gods" smiled on us once again for our June shoot. Maybe a little too much heat, but what the heck, we were dry except for sweating! We were able to get shooting on time again, which is one of our goals for this year. Again our scenario hand (Jeremiah Grimm) had us using all the steel we own, but it made for a fun shoot. We had 23 shooters, which enabled us to have two posses. We were bare bones for workers, but we got it done. Four out of five stages were completed by 12:15, which was the fastest four stages I have ever seen! Even with a half hour lunch break, we were still done shootin' by around 1:15, and by 2pm the tear-down was completed. Not a bad day all in all. It sure was nice to see several new faces join us. I hope they enjoyed themselves enough to join us next month.

Our Saturday set-up took 3 ½ hours, thanks to the following cowpokes: Elk Creek Ken, Cactus Jack, Badfingers, South Dakota Slim, Sandy Steel and yours truly. Because of a threat of rain, we did not put out any props, sorry about that. The gunsmith (Sandy Smith) didn't have much work to do at the shoot. Must be you cowpokes are taking better care of your shooting irons. We had one new shooter who wanted his son to shoot. Unfortunately, because his son was only 12 years old, he is not legal to shoot. New York State law mandates that a shooter has to be 14 years or older. To prevent further misunderstandings, all future membership applications will highlight this age requirement. Posse leaders, please note, there is a separate sheet for scoring long range.

Safety Officer's Report

Howdy,

Luckily Since I know pretty much nothing about being a Safety Officer, June's shoot came off without nary a hitch(one slight problem with a revolver)! Must be y'all are keeping your hardware in excellent condition.

Also, make sure that you drink plenty of water. Considering the heat and the hot clothes, we don't want anyone keeling over. (Takes too much time and energy to drag you off the mat!)

And on a happy note(for me, anyway) – Nawlin's our real Safety Officer, and he will be back for the July shoot.

CACTUS JACK

Safety Tip of the Month

Do NOT cross the firing line for any reason when the range is hot. We don't want to lose any of you!

3 DAY SHOOT INFO:

Broken Hand Tintypes

¼ plate \$35 5x7 \$50

A Blacksmith will be plying his trade/selling his wares

Door Prizes: Cowboy knives and sheathes

Raffles: Slot Machine, Gift Certificates, & More!

Gun Raffle: Harrington & Richardson 45/70

GET YER GUNS & AMMO

July Shoot Ammo

• Pistol 20, 40 for 2 guns
• Pistol Cal. 26
• Optional Rifle Cal. 8
• Shotgun 20
• Bring extras in case of squibs/drops!
• **Long Range**
• Rifle (Rifle Cal. Or Pistol Cal.) 10
• Pistol (Pistol Cal.) 5

NO Reloads!

Next shoot we hope to be using a range finder to set the targets at the exact distances as stated in the scenario hand-outs. Well, that's all for this month. We are finalizing our 3 Day Shoot plans. Don't forget to send in your donations or bring something for the raffles or auctions. If anyone can help out with Saturday or Sunday lunch at the clubhouse, it would be much appreciated by the hungry cowpokes!

RAUNCHY RICK

PS. Loco was astray (out of town on vacation), but just returned to the fold, so this is a short newsletter this month.

2008 SHOOTIN' SCHEDULE:

July 27th
Sept. 21st

Aug. 22, 23, and 24th
Oct. 26th

Registration: 8:00 A.M. to 9:00 A.M.
Safety meeting: 9:15 A.M.
Commence shooting: 9:30 A.M.



“Elfego Baca and the Frisco Shootout”

Elfego Baca was born on February 10, 1865 in Socorro, NM. His family moved to Topeka, KS, when Baca was a child. Upon his mother's death in 1880. Baca and his father moved back to Socorro.

In 1884, Baca may have been approached by his friend Pedro Sarracino, sheriff of Upper Frisco (San Francisco Plaza; now Reserve). According to the sheriff, the local Hispanic community was suffering at the hands of a group of drunken cowboys – many of whom worked for John Slaughter. Depending upon whom you listen to, either Sarracino was unwilling to do anything about the problem, or Baca and Sarracino subsequently worked together.

Before riding to Frisco, Baca acquired two pistols (some say that he stole them) and donned a mail-order sheriff's badge. Others say that he was already a legally sworn deputy.

What happened next?

Story #1: A cowboy named McCarty was shooting up a saloon. Baca & 3 local Hispanics arrested him.

Story #2: The cowboy in question was not alone and had shot a local Hispanic.

Story #3: Some local cowboys had cruelly mistreated two local Hispanics. Baca and Serracino went to the local magistrate to get warrants. The judge refused. Baca arrested one of the cowboys anyway.

Story #4: the cowboy had taken a shot at Baca; shooting off his hat.

And the next part of the story?

McCarty's friends demanded that Baca release him. Baca refused. When the crowd failed to disperse, Baca then fired into the group and wounded a cowboy. Or a cowboy was killed when his horse fell on him. One or the other, but probably not both.

(Ever notice how difficult it is to separate fact from fiction in the Old West?)

Then what?

Well, either McCarty was tried on a charge of drunk and disorderly and then fined, or he wasn't – the local judge was being intimidated by Slaughter.

Confused yet?

At some point, about 80 of McCarty's friends cornered Baca (and his prisoner?) in an adobe. The home of Geronimo Armijo.

At this point, either they started shooting right away or one of the cowboys tried to kick down the door and Baca fired two shots through the door, killing him.

Or the cowboys outside were testing the doors and windows, when Baca said he would give them until the count of three to disperse. While they were making the jokes about the ability of a Hispanic to count to three, Baca said “One, two, three!” and began firing through the door. He didn't hit anyone, but this may be when a cowboy died from his horse falling on him.

At any rate, the cowboys laid siege to the house. They poured, supposedly 4000 rounds into the building over the next 33 (possibly 36, but why quibble?) hours. Not one round hit Baca. Apparently the inside floor was a foot and a half lower than the ground outside. Baca simply hugged the floor. He did manage to return fire from time to time and killed four and wounded eight. Or maybe only two died; one from a bullet and one from having his horse fall on him.

The next morning the cowboys were surprised to see smoke coming from the chimney. Baca was inside, coolly cooking his breakfast. Baca was subsequently tried for the murder of one of the cowboys. He was acquitted when the door of the adobe was brought in as evidence. It had 400 bullet holes in it! Or was it a broom handle with eight bullet holes?

Baca served as a sheriff, a US marshal, and later he became a lawyer. He served as county clerk, mayor, superintendent of schools, and district attorney. He ran for Congress when New Mexico became a state, but lost. He served as a political investigator on Senator Bronson Cutting's staff and wrote a weekly article praising Cutting's efforts on behalf of local Hispanics.

Supposedly Baca was arrogant, talked too much, had a fondness for wild women, and had no compunction about killing someone. He died in bed in Albuquerque on August 27, 1945, at the age of 80.

Recently, the people of Reserve unveiled a statue of Baca, “the man who stood up for what was right.”