Vol. 14 No. 2:2006 March 1, 2006

SASH GAZETTE

Single Action Shootists Hawaii

Rain, Rain...Go Away!

For the first time in YEARS, we decided to call off the shoot due to the weather...

We did have a lot of brave souls show up at the range that morning, some were fired up and ready to go, but we took a vote, and decided to get out of the rain and hit Koko Marina Zippy's for breakfast instead.

Those that showed up for the match are being awarded 1 point each for coming down. I hope we don't have a repeat of last month's soggy Sunday again this weekend.

We need our resident Indian, Spencer "Singing Bear" Chun to muster up an **anti-rain dance!** We need all the help we can get for dry weather for this month's match!!

We learned some bad news last month - long time member Jan "Mountain Black" Schwarzenberg will be movin' up to sunny San Diego, California for a spell.

We'll miss his tongue n' cheek humor and his "Don Juan" charisma!! The matches will never be the same without him strutting around in his chaps and his big white ear muffs...

When you find a group of gun slingers up there in California, give 'em hell! We hope to see you back in Hawaii soon Jan - take care of yourself.



Jan "Mountain Black" Schwarzenberg (I) and "Wild Wes" Grant kick back at Zippy's for a civilized cowboy breakfast.

MARCH 2006 GUN SHOW

Thanks to all that came down to help out at the Gun Show. We had quite a display on the stage this year - complete with a running slide show - showing off all of the action we kick up at the range!

Attendance this year was about 1100 on Saturday, and 800+ on Sunday.

We got a bunch of inquiries about our club, and hope to see quite a few of them at the range for this weekend's match. Hope to see y'all out there!

2006 SASH SCHEDULE

January 29July 23February 26August 27March 26Sept. 17April 23October 29May 28November 26June 25December 24

Any changes to this schedule will be announced in future newsletters. Info: contact Phil Rapoza: 361-5651 pgr or email info@sashgunclub.com

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LETTER FROM EL PRESIDENTE...

Howdy Cowpokes,

This is my first official letter to the membership.

I wish to pass on my thanks and appreciation to the members of the SINGLE ACTION SHOOTIST OF HAWAII. The members of the club make it worth all the time and effort it goes into running this great organization. Since the summer of '97, when I first joined, I saw a lot of potential for this club.

The members back then though few were a breed like no other. I've been a part of many organizations and clubs in the past, but none with the enthusiasm and devotion to a club. My motto "A CLUB IS ONLY AS GOOD AS ITS MEMBERS" is what I strive to live by. From my first days with the club, we have grown from a maybe ten member shoot to over thirty a month. That tells me that the members are doing something right. I've met a lot of new people and gladly call them friends.

I especially want to thank the board members who are actually the one's that make things happen.

Clell Miller the Territorial Governor

Half-Kocked the V.P./Web Master

Kamuela Kowgirl the Treasurer

Ms. Fyre the Secretary/Newsletter/Don't take guff from anyone Record Keeper

Wyatt Wee the Armorer

El Muerte the Match Director

I also want to share a little bio of my birth into this club.

It started in the summer of '97 when I caught wind of a shooting fair at the range. My wife, who didn't want to have anything to do at the time with guns, agreed to go with me to this event.

We were walking around the range when we spotted the cowboys. We walked over and I was as happy as a little boy on Christmas morning. This is where I met the likes of Clell, Singing Bear, and a few other members. They greeted us with open arms and even got my wife to pull a trigger or two or three. It got to point where my wife asked me if we could try the sport. I said I'd think about it . Yeah right! I said sign us up. My wife and I showed up at the next match and that's where I got my alias from. I was using Clell's '73 and a hot blackpowder brass ejected, bounced off the rim of my hat and stuck itself between my cheek and stock. It burnt an almost perfect cartridge pattern into my face, hence the Branded one. And being one of the youngest at the time, they called me BrandedBuck or Butt or something to that affect.

I have had the pleasure of knowing a few people who have passed on, that have made an impact on myself and this club. They are always missed, but never forgotten.

I have also had the pleasure of knowing some people who have moved on and they to will not be forgotten. People like Blackjack Derringer and other's who can't always make it to a match.

In closing, as long as this club exists, I am proud to serve as your President and hope that we will continue to grow.

BrandedBuck

Phil Rapoza, SASH President 2006