

STAGE # 1



THE STORY OF CHOLULA MIKE

Story by Jesamy Kid . Stage setup by Dancin Angel

Cholula Mike grew up on the banks of Rio El Zapatero in Cholula Puebla Mexico. He was well known for a fiery hot pepper sauce that he developed. In 1873 he moved to a Bordertown in Del Rio Texas where he settled down with his secret recipe. He became friends with a local cowboy Abe the Crippler. On a hot sunny day some Mexican Banditos came to get him to reveal his secret, well he would have no part of this. He teamed up with Abe and they let out their own fiery flames from their six guns. Choula yelled **“How’s This For Some Fiery Hot Stuff.”**

Staging: Rifle loaded 10 rounds on the left gun horse

Pistols loaded 5 rounds each holstered

Shotgun open and empty at the right gun horse .

Standing at the left gun horse touching the hot sauce bottle on gun horse with both hands shooter says **“How’s This For Some Fiery Hot Stuff.”**

ATB: Leave the bottle of hot sauce on the gun horse pick up your rifle and sweep the targets from the left in a 1 ,2,2, 3,3,3,3,22,1 Make rifle safe and move to the prickly pear cactus and draw your pistols and sweep the target the same as your rifle. Holster pistols. Move the right gun horse and pick up your shot gun and knock down the 4 shot gun targets in any order.



R1



R2



R3



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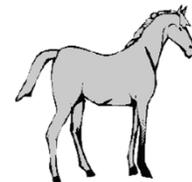
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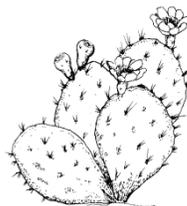
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P-3



Gun horse



Prickly Pear Cactus



Gun horse

Round Count

10 rifle
10 Pistol
4+ Shot gun



STAGE # 2

EL DIABLO GRINGO DEFENDS HIS LOVE

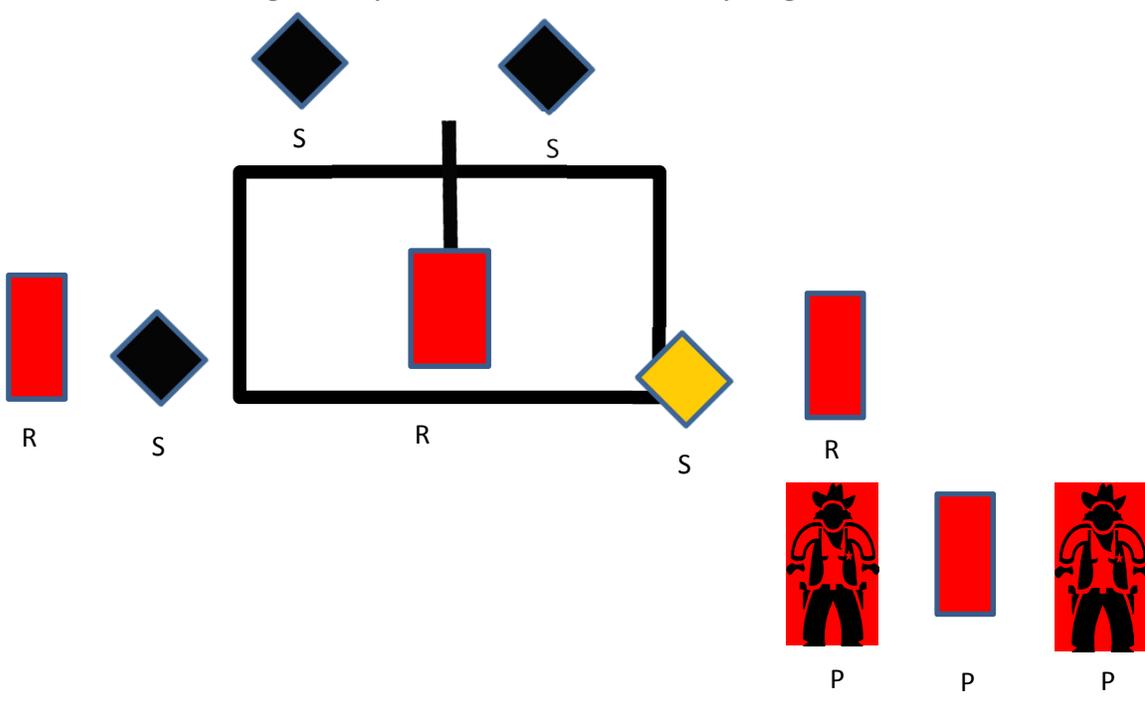
Stage written by Jesamy Kid

El Diablo Gringo was a wealthy rancher from Del Rio Texas. His wife was a Mexican Senorita, named Rosa', from Sabinas a small town at the foot hills of the Sierra Maderas. Not approving of her marriage , her father sends some Vaqueros up to Del Rio to get his daughter back. While on horse back El Diablo Gringo lassos one Vaquero and pulls him to the ground then he pulls his shotgun from its Scabbard fires 4 smokey flamin shots and sends them a runnin while yelling "She's Mine "

Staging: Shotgun, open and empty on the gun horse
 Rifle loaded with 9 rounds on the gun horse.
 Two pistols loaded with 5 rounds each holstered .

Starting Position: Standing at the gun horse while swinging lasso. When ready shooter throws the lasso over the steer head and says "She's Mine". **If the lasso stays around the whole steer head the shooter gets a 5 second bonus**

ATB: Pick up shot gun and knock down the 3 shot gun targets and activator in any order. Make it safe on the gun horse. Pick up your rifle and put 3 shots on each rifle target in any order. Make rifle safe and move to the rock. Draw your pistols and put 3 shots on each cowboy and 3 shots on the rectangle in any order. The last shot on any target.



Round Count 9 Rifle 10 Pistol 4+Shotgun



STAGE #3

SANTA FE SUE AND NAVY SIX

Stage written by Jesamy Kid



Santa Fe Sue took over the Sweetwater Brothel when Squirrel Tooth Alice decided to give up running the gals. Navy Six kept the peace in town and had a liken for that Santa Fe Sue. And the feeling was mutual. One day a gentleman dressed in fine cloths named Cemetery enter the establishment. He only wanted one gal and that was Santa Fe Sue. When she refused he began to start shootin up the place. Well Navy Six wouldn't have any of this and he pulled both six guns saying **"Cemetery, Sue is My Gal"** and sent Cemetery to his name sake.

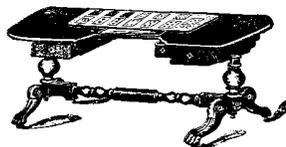
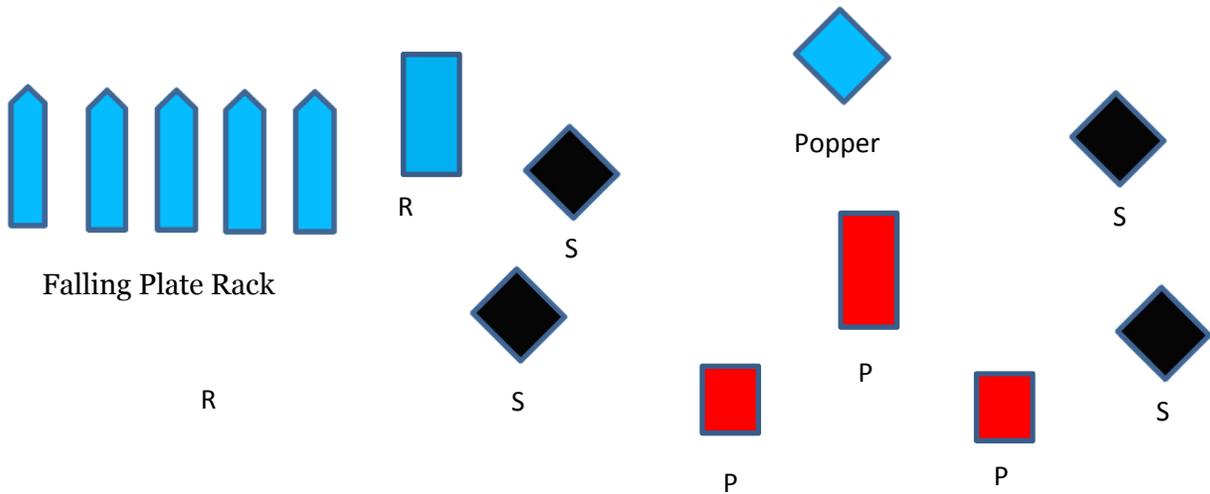
"Staging: Rifle loaded 10 rounds on the Left Table.

Pistols loaded 5 rounds each Holstered

Shotgun open and empty on right Table.

Shooter standing at the table with hands on your pistols, (Texas Surrender) shooter says **"Cemetery, Sue is My Gal"**

ATB: Pick up your rifle **put 5 shots only on the plate rack** from either direction. And 5 shots on the rectangle. Make rifle safe. (Misses on the plate rack are not counted as misses.) Move to the right table with your pistols do a 1,3,1 sweep from either direction. Then repeat instructions. Holster pistols and pick up shot gun and shoot 4 knockdowns in any order. If any plates remain on the plate rack make up on the popper target.



<p><u>Round Count</u> 10 rifle 10 Pistol 4+ Shotgun</p>



STAGE # 4

DIXIE BILL STILL BELIEVES



Many years ago in 1859 a young man left his Monmouth NJ home and headed south. He had heard of the wealth of the cotton plantation owners along the Mississippi river in Louisiana. He joined the Confederacy and acquired the name of Dixie Bill. Well the war has been over for years and Bill still believes the south never lost the war. One day a feller named Timber Creek Cowboy, who fought with the Union Army, came upon Bill walking around his town of Laurel Springs, saying that the south won the war. An argument started and Bill pulled his 1858 Remington and said **"You Best Start Whistling Dixie"**. Timber Creek Cowboy defended himself and when the smoke cleared the rest was history.

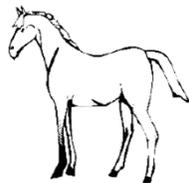
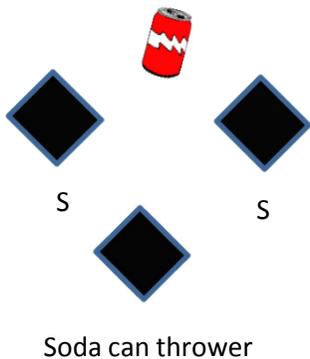
Staging: Rifle loaded 10 rounds staged on the water trough

Pistols loaded 5 rounds each holstered

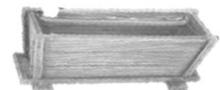
Shotgun open and empty on the left gun horse.

Standing at the water trough holding a bale of cotton shooter says **"You Best Start Whistling Dixie"**.

ATB: Drop the bale of cotton and pick up your rifle and do a continuous double tap sweep starting on any target. Make rifle safe move to the cactus and draw your pistols and repeat the rifle sweep. **(You Must Start on the same target as you rifle)**. Move to the gun horse and with your shotgun shoot the can thrower and the 2 knockdowns in any order. If can is hit you get a 5 second bonus. Missed cans are not counted as misses.



"Big Jackson"



<u>Round Count</u>
10 rifle
10 Pistol
8+ Shot gun

STAGE # 5

DANCIN ANGELS SALOON

STORY BY JESAMY KID AND STAGE WRITTEN BY DANCIN ANGEL



Dancin Angel is the owner of the Jackson Hole Saloon. While Dancin Angel is working the bar one night Jesamy Kid comes in from a long day on the range. Sitting at the bar havin 3 fingers of rot gut hooch in comes Barley Pop Bill. He starts headin over to get to know Angel and as he passes the Kid he bumps him and causes the Kid to drop his shot glass into the spittoon. Well Jesamy ain't to happy so he picks up his street howitzer and lets 2 shot fly to get Bills attention while saying **"You Varmint You Spilled My Hooch"**. Well Barley Pop don't like it much so he starts to draw his hog legs at the same time as Jesamy. They deal out lead, flames and smoke and when their guns are empty both are still standing when the smoke clears. The holster their guns and go for the bottle at the bar and drink till is all gone.

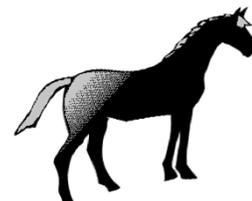
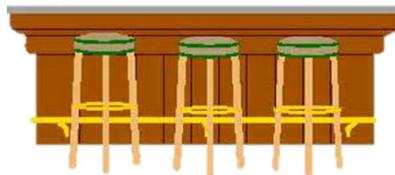
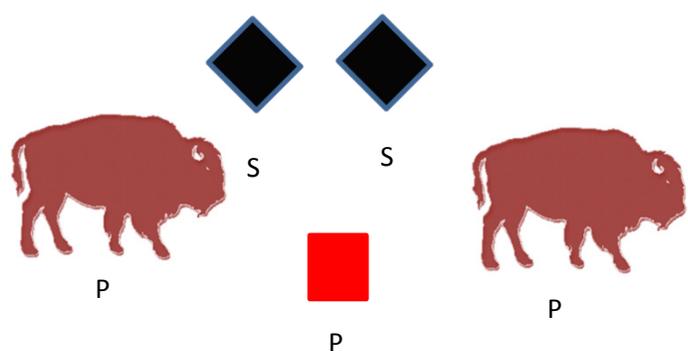
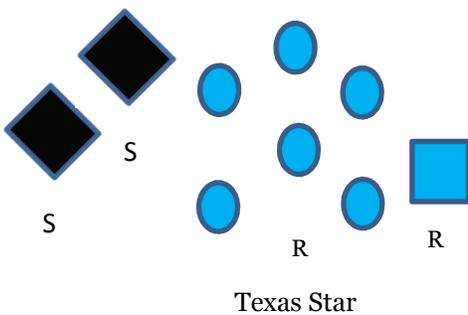
Staging: Pistols loaded 5 rounds each holstered
 Rifle loaded 10 rounds On the whiskey barrel
 Shotgun open and empty On the gun horse

Shooter sitting at the bar with whiskey bottle and shot glass in hand says **"You Varmint, You Spilled My Hooch"**

ATB: Drop the shot glass in the spittoon. Move to the gun horse. draw your pistols and from either direction sweep the targets shooting 3 on the buffalo 4 on the square and 3 on the other buffalo holster pistols. Pick up your shotgun and knock down the 2 shotgun targets by the buffalos in any order. With shotgun in hand open and empty safely move to the whiskey barrel and make your shotgun safe. **Pick up your rifle and shoot the Texas star or alternate the 2 squares for 10 rounds. You will get a 5 second bonus for shooting at the star. Your first shot will be on the Texas Star your 2nd shot will be on either square plate and you will alternate for all 10 rounds. (Star, Plate etc.)** Make rifle safe and pick up shot gun and knock down the last 2 shot gun targets in any order. If any plates are left on the Star shoot the square for as many plates.



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<p><u>Round Count</u> 10 Rifle 10 Pistol 4+ Shotgun</p>

With both hands on the bottle of Cholula Hot Sause

“How's This For Some Fiery Hot Stuff”

Holding and swing lasso

“She's Mine “

With hands on Pistols

“Cemetery, Sue is My Gal”

Standing at water trough both hands holding cotton bale

“You Best Start Whistling Dixie”.

Sitting at the bar with shot glass and bottle in each hand

“You Varmint, You Spilled My Hooch ”