

COWBOY TIMES

THIRD ISSUE MAY 2016

IN MEMORY OF CLINT WESTWOOD 1936-2016

AKA ED MILES

As you all know by now, we lost a founding member of the Smoky Mountain Shootist Society in February. Clint Westwood was a major force in the founding and organization of the club that preceded our club as we know it today.

Clint was the glue that seemed to keep everyone together and on track as we held our early meetings. Clint began by collecting names on a sign-up sheet from one of the gun shows where they had a SASS booth. In fact, this is how I became involved. I had signed up and not long after that, Clint called me to see if I wanted to meet with some other like-minded cowboys to talk about forming a CAS club here in Knoxville.

We had our first meeting at his place of business on Kingston Pike in 1998. I had my son with me and Clint let him play on one of the company computers while we met. Clint even made some coffee that night and may have brought some donuts.

Before we had any officers, Owlhoot, Vinegaroon, and Clint were getting it done by scheduling the meetings, the informal shoots and such. Clint was the cowboy to round up our NRA affiliation.

By November we were insured and the first SASS match was on December 12th.

I don't have the scores from that first match but I know we had about 20 shooters.

Clint did win our January 1999 shoot and the Feb, Mar, April, and many more for many years.

He was an incredibly fast and accurate shooter.

But, he was always eager to encourage me with a post it note on the news-letter, or a phone call after the match. IN FACT, Clint was nearly always the first person to greet a new shooter when they came to our range. He had a great ability to make you feel comfortable and invited many more new shooters to our club over the years.

He was the "Spirit of the Game".

SMOKY MOUNTAIN SHOOTIST SOCIETY
JANUARY MATCH SCORES

Traditional		Dualist		Modern	
1. Clint Westwood	209.38	Blades October	255.83	Nemisis	572.80
2. Vinagaroon	296.14	Arizona Joe	290.85		
3. River Jordan	302.63	Jerry Zorsch	357.67		
4. Flash LaBrew	305.88				
5. Brant Williams	306.70				
6. Cherokee Kid	328.24				
7. Yakima Kanutt	332.07				
8. John Austin	350.44				
9. Rhett Mosby	353.59				
10. Bob Ellis	420.57				
11. John Pirkle	446.72				
12. Chuck Gunser	474.34				
13. Greg Lambert	475.92				
14. Kent Williams	535.29				

From the January 1999 match at Hickory Creek

HAPPY GO LUCKY BOY

Compiled by

COWBOY LOYE & JUST PLAIN JOE

My Name is unknown; every town is my home;
But my heart's always full of joy.
I sleep by the docks with my head on a box;
I'm a happy - go - lucky boy.
I've crossed every mile with a broad smile;
That's the one thing I've got that makes life worth the while.

I bathe in the sun and I'm dressed like a bum;
I'm a happy - go - lucky boy.

My pants look like bags and my clothes hang in rags;
Yet there's no one whom I annoy.
My shoes have no soles and my socks are all holes;
I'm a happy - go - lucky boy.
When the summer is nigh—gee how happy am I!
I can lay in the grass with my face toward the sky;
I don't sing so good but it earns me my food;
I'm a happy - go - lucky boy.
Till my hair turns to gray I'll keep moving each day;
I don't know where I'm going but I'm sure on my way;
So farewell good men—may we meet once again;
I'm a happy - go - lucky boy.

Thanks to Sam Bucca for sharing the cowboy poetry this month.....

IN CLOSING,

Have you ever heard someone say: “now that is a 21st century problem”

I guess sometimes I **know** that I have a 21st century problem when I can't decide which 19th century guns to bring to the next match.

Now just imagine this as a problem in 1879. (or anytime before about 1950)

No, this would not have been a big problem in the cowboy era because it is unlikely that the average Joe would have more than one or two guns anyway. Much less a pair of finely tuned Colts with a matching rifle in their caliber of choice and two different shotguns (just in case a double would be at a disadvantage). And don't forget a spare gun or two in case something goes wrong. The reality was this : Guns were tools to be used and to the cowboy, I am sure his saddle and his mount were far more valuable to him as they were the real tools of his trade.

A good Hollywood Western is one that emphasizes the horseman over the gunman.

Speaking of horses, I recently had the privilege of attending the mustang foundation adoption pickup here in Knoxville a few weeks ago. In case you don't know, there are many thousands of wild mustangs that are rounded up and a qualified person can adopt them. The herds have grown so much that the BLM can't keep up with the population.

These horses are amazing to see and it was a pleasure to see the cowboys herding them onto the horse trailers as each new recipient takes over their care. They will take them home and care for them but never will they own them. You can't really *own* anything.....maybe just borrow it a while.

