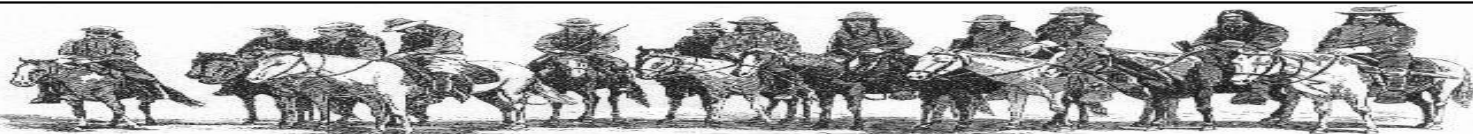


# ELDORADO COWBOYS



## ELDORADO CANYON GAZETTE

VOLUME 19

ISSUE 3

MAY AND JUNE 2017

JUNE 6, 2017

### Next Shoots

Main Match 8:00

July 1 and 2, 2017

August 5 and 6, 2017



### ELDORADO BOARD

President - Creeker  
ecowboyscreeker@yahoo.com

Vice-President - Box Herder  
ecowboysboxherder@gmail.com

Secretary / Treasurer - Charming  
ECowboys02@aol.com

Eldorado Cowboys  
P O Box 91582  
Henderson, NV 89009  
702.565.3736

### DAM SITE A SUCCESS

We sold out the Best Shoot by a Dam Site for the first time. We had 112 shooters register and scored out 100. Except for the weather and a couple of glitzes caused by same with the targets, everyone seemed to have a good time. The feed back was positive. There are a few items on the "debriefing notes" that will be attended to going forward to 2018. Thank you to everyone who shot with us. Your support is appreciated.

### ELDORADO NEVADA STATE

We are well on our way to the Eighteenth Annual SASS Nevada State Championship. The website is up and running and we have completed two email blasts.

As of June 5, 2017 we are at 45 registrations. On May 31, 2016 we were at 31 registrations. A couple of new shooters have registered this year.

The stages are written and we have had the first read through looking for ways to make the shoot better. We think we have come up with some fun ideas for your enjoyment. After we have found all of the bugs, we will post the stages. We will advise everyone when they are posted.

As you may know, there was a scheduling conflict with the Creekside Golf Course this year. We lost out to a wedding. However, we were able to secure space at the Hoover Dam Lodge and Casino just seven miles from the range. The hotel has been renovated recently and they are anxious to work with us.

They have worked with us to secure rooms at a discounted rate for Eldorado. If you are interested, **call** them at 702-293-5000 and mention group code: **Eldorado**. We would suggest that you make your reservations as soon as possible, as there is a lot going on in Boulder City at this time of year. Thank you for giving them your consideration. The website is [www.hooverdamlodge.com](http://www.hooverdamlodge.com).

**“Off Target with Creeker”  
Eldorado Canyon Gazette**

**This month: *Family Road trip***

***I made a promise this year to make more time for family and just not to make more time; but to make that time more special.***

***As part of that promise, we have been taking some weekend overnight road trips.***

***A few weeks ago; an overnight in Wickenburg, into Phoenix and spending the day at the Phoenix zoo.***

***If you have never been; I highly recommend (wear comfortable shoes).***

But if you don't mind indulging me; I would like to share our last road trip; we, (Desert Scorpion, Painted Lady and myself), took a trip to the Alabama Hills along the Sierra Nevada's in California's Lone Pine area.

We left Las Vegas early Saturday morning.

We got on the road an hour later than we had planned, but since I have traveled with both of my girls before; sooner than I expected.

A stop at the gas station and a quick trip thru the drive thru for breakfast and we were on our way.

Driving north from Las Vegas and I quickly fall into my role of driver and tour guide.

I point out the old CAS shooting spots in Indian Springs and reminisce about night shoots at Cactus Springs.

Continuing north into Beatty NV; we stop at Eddieworld for sodas and over priced candy.

(Eddie World is gas station, Subway sandwich shop, beef jerky dispensary, ice creamery, souvenir shop and bulk candy seller).

I purchase Pepsi and jawbreakers. Painted Lady gets iced sweet tea and dried peaches.

Scorpion? Gummy centipedes and green tinted Alien Snot soda – yes, Alien SNOT.

Avery Soda, with the tag line “It's Sodasgusting”

So with our early onset diabetes taken care of; we make the turn and proceed westerly across Death Valley; sunroof and windows open with the Broadway soundtrack to Hamilton blaring.

The three of us loudly declaring to the world, our fellow travelers and the occasional road crossing lizard, "We are not going to throw away our shot".

A few hours and multiple repeats of our musical founding father; we roll into Lone Pine California and the first attraction of the trip, the Rogers museum of Western Film History. (I mean that's assuming the giant candy store with scorpion encased suckers, Martian Poop soda and \$4.79 a gallon gasoline doesn't count).

The museum is AWESOME. With an extensive focus on the movies and television shows having been filmed in the Alabama Hills. 100s of shows and movies were filmed in this area using the rocky ground and Sierra Nevada range as stand in for Texas, Arizona, India and Afghanistan. For any fan of western films, this is hallowed ground. Tom Mix, Hoot Gibson, Audie Murphy, Clint Eastwood, John Wayne and 100s more all shot films here. And not just westerns; sci fi, thrillers and superheroes have trod the rocky ground. Star Trek, Tremors and Iron Man were filmed out here as well.

Gunga Din was filmed here with all the sets being constructed on site. Bogart drove wildly thru these hills and Yakima Canutt created stunts out here.

The museum houses the dentist wagon from Django and autographs on the walls from the cast. Small rooms display memorabilia as diverse as guns from Hopalong Cassidy to the Graboids that chased Kevin Bacon. It is not a huge museum, but is well presented and if you take the time to read the placards and drink in the history; it is very easy to lose track of time.

We enjoyed it very much; a big thank you to Pecos nick for the suggestion.

After leaving the museum; we proceeded toward Mt. Whitney; a stop at Monkey Rock for pictures (monkey rock is an approx. two story tall rock formation that resembles a monkeys head and has become sanctioned graffiti as visitors continually paint and update the face. On prior visits, he has had bright red lips and brown eyes. This visit he was snarling with sharp teeth and an eye decoration stolen from Ace Frehley and KISS).

While climbing down from Monkey Rock; I hear Scorpion say, "No, no, no" and see her making a rapid retreat toward the car. It is only then that I hear and see the black swarm of bees rising up from the ground level nest that we have disturbed and make my own escape. As I swing the car door shut; it dawns on me that my own daughter ditched me and left me to fend for myself. She apologizes; but I still attempt to use this to guilt her mercilessly the rest of the weekend. She seems to stop feeling bad about it pretty quickly. We drive the rest of the way to the Mt. Whitney portal and park at the hiking entrance. The sky is vivid blue contrasted against the green of the trees and the bone white of the mountains sheer rock face. The air is filled with the sound of water rushing down the mountain from melting snow pack. We walk up the slope and sit together on a flat rock, watching the waterfall and feeling the icy mist spray into the air.

My dad; Scorpions grandfather loved Mt Whitney and came here often. We usually sat together on this same flat rock overlooking the same waterfall. With my arm around her shoulder; Scorpion and I lean against each other and soft cry. We miss him.

Leaving Mt. Whitney; I am lectured by both my passengers that when the road drops off thousands of feet and when that drop off is only two feet from the edge of the road that maybe, just maybe I should obey the speed limit signs? I laugh at their Chicken Little attitudes until we pass a section of guardrail newly folded flat in the center and muddy tire tracks that drive off the mountain into thin air. Suddenly I am struck with a new found respect and regard for speed limits. We never saw the car or any emergency personnel on the way, but one has to wonder what exactly happened.

We find our motel for the evening and as darkness falls, we pull into the lot; looking at the aging, leaning buildings and each other with trepidation. Painted Lady mentions that this is exactly how horror movies begin and if she gets stabbed to death in the shower ala Janet Leigh in Psycho, it is all my fault.

Scorpion assures her not to worry, as this looks a lot more Children of the Corn than Norman Bates to her. A rickety door with zero security features and one sleepless night later we checked out.

The morning brought another fast food breakfast and a visit to the Mt. Whitney fish hatchery.

This might have been better if we had known the hatchery had been shut down years before and was no longer an active hatchery, (you would think the website would mention this tidbit of information).

but nonetheless we tour the exhibits, read the placards and toss fish pellets to the pond well stocked with trout.

One old guy, his younger (she said to say "much younger") girlfriend and a 17 year old girl all giggling like children throwing food to the ducks and fishes; watching the water boil with activity as the trout scramble under, over and around each other to retrieve the food.

This hilarity was only disturbed when someone (not saying who) backed the car into a tree leaving the parking lot (in all fairness, it was a small tree, and I didn't see it... I mean whoever backed into the tree didn't see it).

From there we proceeded to Manzanar, a WWII Japanese internment camp that housed over 10,000 Japanese-Americans after the attack on Pearl Harbor. Most of the original structures are gone, but the visitor center which was the original auditorium still stands adjacent to rebuilt replicas of some of barracks housing. The displays, photos, movie and stories within the center are powerful. And honestly, between sadness at the treatment of these innocent people and the knowledge that "we", the greatest nation on earth did this to our own; the visit is emotionally draining. This experience was made all the more incredible when we were joined by a gentleman that had been interred here with his family when he was only 7 years old. He openly answered questions about his experiences and time in the camp. Afterwards we took a driving tour around the perimeter of the camp and back to the camp's cemetery. A white stone obelisk stands in the center in stark contrast to the brown dirt. It is a simple, yet powerful reminder of people who were treated wrongly and yet still made a life in the camp.

I am not sure that I will ever be the same as I was before I toured these grounds.

The afternoon passed and eventually we turned our sights back towards home.

The interior of the car is silent as tiredness and quiet contemplation contrast with the excitement and exuberance of the day prior.

As I type this. My daughter is worn out asleep in her room. The woman I love is softly snoring in ours.

I am road tired and introspective; the experiences from this trip flooding thru my mind.

**And I just can't wait to see where we go next.**



**GROUP CODE - ELDORADO  
702-293-5000**

DATE	Std. Room	Deluxe Room
9/27/2017	\$ 67.95	\$ 84.95
9/28/2017	\$ 67.95	\$ 84.95
9/29/2017	\$ 84.95	\$105.95
9/30/2017	\$ 84.95	\$105.95

We hope to see you at the shoot.

**SATURDAY SET UP**

Setting up on Saturday is working out great. Thank you to everyone who comes out early and helps set up and those who stay after the Sunday shoot to tear down. We really appreciate the help and support.

**CLEAN SHOTS**

Following are the standings of the top two cowboys and the top two cowgirls through the June shoot. Good job everyone and congratulations to the Just Ace and Blazin' Betsy. Good luck on catching them to JD and German Rosebud.

JUST ACE	8
J D NEVADA	5
BLAZIN' BETSY	4
GERMAN ROSEBUD	3

**BRPC RAMBLINGS**

It looks like the new road under the highway and to the gate to the range is almost completed and we will have access shortly. It will be nice not to have to be super watchful of the trucks and driving on the dirt.

**INK CARTRIDGE  
RECYCLING**

Thanks to everyone who keep us supplied in empty ink cartridges. The rewards have been helpful in keeping the club costs under control. We can recycle up to 20 cartridges a month at \$2.00 per. Thanks again.

**MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL**

It is time to renew your Eldorado Cowboy memberships. The renewals via email have worked very well and we thought we would do it again to save time and money.

If there have been any changes to your address or phone number, please advise when you return your renewal check. If you do not indicate any changes, we will assume that our records are correct.

The yearly membership fees remain the same at \$25 per individual or \$35 per family. Membership runs June 1 to May 31 each year.

Please return your renewal to –

Eldorado Cowboys  
P. O. Box 91582  
Henderson, NV 89009

If you have any questions, please advise Charming via an email to [ECowboys02@aol.com](mailto:ECowboys02@aol.com). We really hope to hear from you. Thank you for all you continued support. It is appreciated.

**You Are Older than Dirt  
Because We Remember**



**Eldorado Website**

[Www.eldoradocowboys.com](http://www.eldoradocowboys.com)

**Nevada CAS Forum**

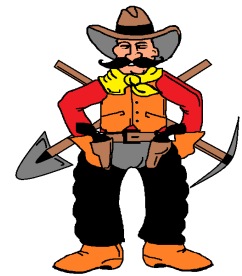
[Nevadacase.proboards51.com](http://Nevadacase.proboards51.com)

**SASS Website**

[Www.sassnet.com](http://Www.sassnet.com)

**Boulder Rifle & Pistol  
Club**

[Www.brpc.org](http://Www.brpc.org)



Stay safe and have a great time.  
See you on the range.

*Eldorado Cowboys*

