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# ◆Kings River Gazzette◆

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Dec 15, 1996

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## Fort Miller Recommissioned

The United States Army Post known as Fort Miller was established on the Fresno Indian reservation May 26, 1851 by Lt. Tredwell Moore. It was decommissioned Dec 1, 1864 and became part of Judge Charles A. Harts, Ft Miller Ranch. The site is now at the bottom of Millerton Lake.

Dec 15, 1996.

After 132 years, Ft Miller was recommissioned by Mayor Snakebite of the Kings River Regulators. Its new location is just over the hill at the Fresno Rifle & Pistol Club. (The purpose of the recommissioning was to celebrate the first anniversary of the Kings River Regulators Cowboy Action Shooting Club.) The "Adventure" featured 8 fast action stages which required both shooting skill and the ability to play the game. Vendors were on hand to provide supplies needed by the adventurers. The participants (near 100 of em) were ready and the weather cooperated so that we were all making smoke by 9 AM. After a quick lunch break the shooting continued until the last shot was fired around 2:30 PM. A drawing for the prizes was attended to by 3 Fingers Red who handed out 6 guns, leather work, a guided hog hunt, silver dollars and many more fine gifts. This was followed by the awards ceremony conducted by Mayor Snakebite. With all said and done, folks were on their way home before dark. What a fine day!

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## Big Dogs Don't Bite

Our Dec adventure was attended by a few cowboys that have been down the trail before. They are known far and wide as real competitors. You can count on seeing names like Midway, Bucolic Bob, Avenger, Texas Jack and others up toward the top of any match they attend. The best thing about them was not just the pleasure of watching them compete, but was the fact that they all were true Gentlemen. They played the game fair and helped where ever they could. By the way, some of our own Big Dogs did OK too! Hank, Deputy Dog, Jessie Montana Lil Hoss (pup) just to name a few.

### OFFICERS:

Mayor: Doug Gilmore (Snakebite) 787-2943

Sheriff: Jim Borton (Hank) 591-6056

Banker: Barbara Chism (Jessie Montana) 673-7416

Blacksmith: Dean Rowan (Shorty) 591-4213

Schoolmarm: Connie Gilmore (Fannie Oakley)

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## Quote of the Month

"It's not where you're from  
but where you're going that counts"

## The True Spirit

While shooting a pistol scenario my ejector rod, spring screw, cover, etc flew farther than my last shot! Before I realized what had happened, someone said "Go on and shoot Red, we got the parts". I finished and went to the unloading table. Not only did I find that my parts were there, but the tools and expertise to put things back together again. Thanks to the fellas who helped, you know who you are. I know that if you hadn't been there, other members would have helped. This is the prevailing "Spirit" I see among us. The spirit of camaraderie and community.

Sincerely, 3 Fingers Red

## Mayor Snake Bit

Our illustrious Mayor Snakebite was snake bit Friday night. He was treated and doctored on the spot by deputy Bear Paw with some of his homemade "APPLE PIE". I think the snake died. I know the mayor felt like it!!!!!!!

## Lessons Learned

Our big event went well, and there were many adda-boys passed around. THANKS to one and all who helped, and to those that attended. We've learned from our mistakes, and relished in our successes. Next year we'll "Wow Em" What do you think about doing it in either Oct or June? This would help us with the weather.



## COWBOY CHATTER

Long range side match pulled in 51 shooters! Some of them thought the 300 meter target was a half mile!

The new program purchased for the Dec match works great! However, a clerical error was made which resulted in one shooter being put into the wrong category. The error cost him a third place. I apologize to the Cowboy, and am trying to make sure it doesn't happen again. Hoss, you're a true gentleman. Please note the corrected scores.  
Thanks, Fannie Oakley

The Jan adventure will be put on by the Kentucky Gambler and Square Shooter, so get ready for a dandy time. Remember, the match will start at 10 A.M. rather than 9 A.M. We shoot the third Sunday.

The 5 Dogs Creek Posse had a good turnout for our Dec shoot. They are a good bunch, and we sure do appreciate their support. Did you see their poster? Wow, they are coming on strong. Lets all give them the same support. They shoot the first Sunday.

We also had a fine bunch from the Chorro Valley Regulators. Boy howdie, some of them cowboys can shoot! They shoot the second Sunday. Thanks guys.

## Donors List

Kings River Regulators  
5 Dogs Creek Posse  
Jax Leather (Doc James & Frisco Frankie)  
Sierra Guns & Ammo (Alibi Bill)  
Kirchmier Leather (Condor)  
Hootin Dandy (Needa Tailor)  
Cherokee Leather (Cherokee)  
Texas Jack engraving (Texas Jack)  
Archer Carver (Nancy Archer)  
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Shady Lady Clothing  
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Gypsy Iron Works  
Gilman Mayfield Firearms  
Lime lite Restaurant  
Amazing Videos  
Herb Bauer  
Doug Helman Guided Hunts  
Gust Citrus Ranch  
Albertsons Supermarket  
Hogdon Powder (Bird Shot)  
Black Hills Ammo  
Bonus Cast Bullet Co.  
Rick Inman (Hoss)  
Carl Dotts (Longbranch)  
Don Hongola (Toeless Joe)  
Barbara Chism (Jessie Montana)  
Doug Gilmore (Snakebite)  
Leroy Chism (Shilo)  
Leon Chism (Cole Chance)  
I hope I didn't miss anyone!



## TEXAS JACK



## Christmas Tragedy

'Twas the night before Christmas and not a mouse stirred  
The wail of the wild wind was all that was heard

The snow was banked deeply all round the shack

But in spite of the weather one must go, out back

I Studied the matter and hoped to delay  
The answer to nature, perhaps 'til next day  
But nature is stern and very demanding  
Response must be made and that not withstanding

So I put on my jumper and Mackinaw coat  
Buttoned and zipped them clear up to my throat

I pulled down my cap which was eider down lined  
And thought all that would suffer would be out behind

I was well insulated, had ev-ery-thing planned  
Even including the cob in my hand  
The Demand was more urgent I just had to go  
Though averse to the idea, I was out in the snow

But how disappointing, how tragic to find  
That my overalls did not unbutton behind  
Much time had been wasted I saw 'twas too late  
So bravely I yielded myself to my fate

Now cold and crestfallen but my pain less acute  
The cause of my trouble was now in my boot  
No stocking to hang for Santa that night  
They must quickly be laundered and hung out of sight

Then I sought comfort from sorrow in sleep  
Knowing that Santa, his date would not keep  
No bundle, no package, no present I'd find  
Cause those overalls didn't unbutton behind.

by Snakebites great uncle, Bob Jones