

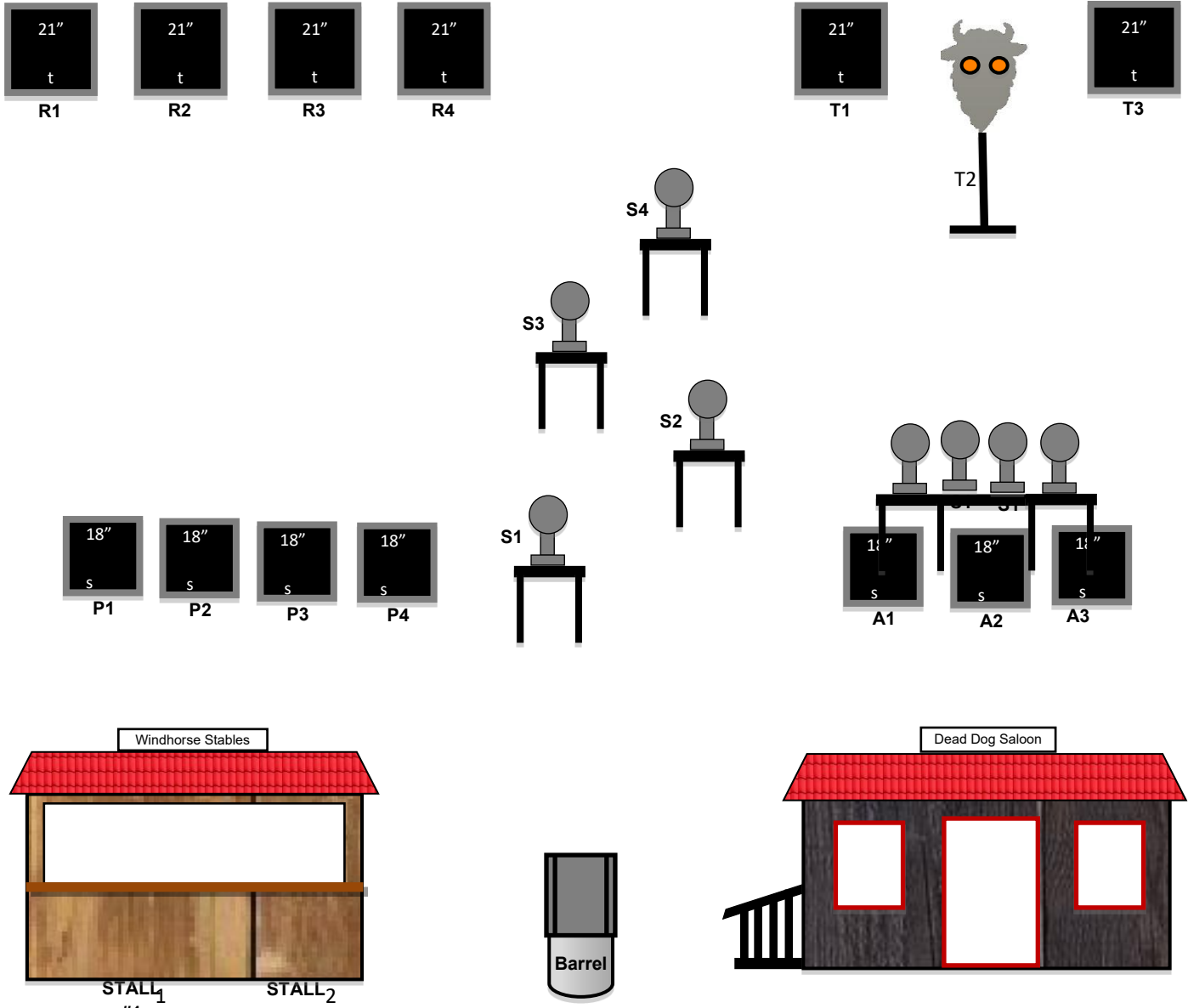
“Christmas Poem”

Twas the night before Christmas, and all on the range, not a bullet was whizzing, not even one stage. The pistols were hung in their holsters with care, in hopes that the next shoot, soon would be there. The rifles and guns all cleaned and oiled, tucked in their rugs so not to be soiled. And Ma in her bloomers and I in my chaps had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap. When out on the range there arose such a clatter, bang, ting, bang, ting, what was the matter. Away to my pistol I flew like a partridge, tore open the gate and threw in a cartridge. The moon all glimmered on the fresh oiled steel, gave an itch to my finger, the trigger to feel. When what to my wondering eyes should appear but a gun cart and a shooter quite clear. A little old cowpoke so spunky and slick, I knew in a moment, it must be North Pole Nick. Two pistols he drew and called them by name, Prancer and Vixen he shot in the game. As rapid as lightning from his holsters they came, and he drew them and cocked and shot them the same. His rifle was Comet, and the shotgun was Cupid, the way he shot them, I just stood there plum stupid. Like hail in a storm doth fly, lead bullets were filling the inky black sky. Smoke and fire from the muzzle it flew, brass and hulls covered the ground hazed in blue. Dressed all in leather from his head to his toe, you could tell he had many a shoot yet to go. A bundle of brass he had flung on his back, he's surely a re-loader just try'n to keep track. His eyes how they twinkled at a miss he was spared, that caught an edge just by a hair. His droll little mouth was drawn up to say no, to a possible miss, he now pondered if he should go slow. The stump of a stogie he held so loose, and the smoke it encircled his head like a noose. He had a tan crinkled face and a little belly pot, that hung over his gun belt, like a muffin still hot. He was friendly and kind and oozed all was well, someone to posse with, for quite a long spell. A wink of his eye and a shake of his hand, showed me I had just met someone quite grand. He spoke not a word but went straight to his work, moved props, set targets then turned with a jerk, and laying his finger aside of his trig, and giving a nod at the stages he rigged. He then sprang to his truck, to his gal gave a whistle and away they flew like the speed of his pistol, but I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight, Merry CHRISTMAS to all and everything just right.

Cavalier Cowboys Match

Sunday Dec. 7, 2025

By: Major BS Walker



Stage 1

Round Count: 10 – 10 – 4+

Shooting Order: Rifle, Pistol, Shotgun

Rifle staged in stall 2, Shotgun staged safely, Pistols holstered

Start in stall 2 with hands holding present, when ready say “I have a present for you”. ATB

With rifle shoot the R's starting from either end with a Dog Bone sweep ex. 1,1,2,3,4,4,3,2,1,1. Next with pistols shoot the P's with the same instructions as the rifle. Move to barrel and with shotgun shoot the four KD's in any order.

Stage 2

Round Count: 10 – 10 – 4+

Shooting Order: Shotgun, Rifle, Pistol

Rifle staged safely, Shotgun staged on the barrel, Pistols holstered

Start at barrel with hands at low surrender, when ready say “I have a present for you”. ATB

With shotgun shoot the four KD's in any order. Move to stall 2 and with rifle shoot the R's by first single tapping the two inner targets then double tap sweep the four targets starting on either end ex. 2,3-4,4,3,3,2,2,1,1. Last with pistols shoot the P's with the same instructions as the rifle.

Stage 3

Round Count: 10 – 10 – 4+

Shooting Order: Pistol, Rifle, Shotgun

Rifle and Shotgun staged in saloon doorway, Pistols holstered

Start at doorway with hands on doorframe, when ready say “I have a present for you”. ATB

With pistols shoot the A's by double tapping an outside , then single the center, then double tap the same outside. Repeat instructions with the other outside target ex. 1,1,2,1,1-3,3,2,3,3. Next with rifle shoot the T's with the same instructions as the pistols. Note, you will get a three second bonus for each eye you can knock out. Last with shotgun shoot the four KD's in any order.

Stage 4

Round Count: 10 – 10 – 4+

Shooting Order: Rifle, Shotgun, Pistol

Rifle staged in stall 2, Shotgun staged safely, Pistols holstered

Start in stall 2 with hands holding present, when ready say “I give lead instead of coal”. ATB

With rifle shoot the R’s with a Nevada sweep NOT starting on either end ex. 2,3,4,3,2,1,2,3,4,3.

Move to barrel and with shotgun shoot the four KD’s in any order. Move back to stall 2 and with pistols shoot the P’s with the same instructions as the rifle.

Stage 5

Round Count: 10 – 10 – 4+

Shooting Order: Rifle not last

All guns staged in saloon doorway

Start at doorway hands touching any gun, when ready say “I give lead instead of coal”. ATB

Shotgun, shoot the four KD’s on the rack in any order.

Pistols on A’s, triple tap an end target then double tap center. Repeat instructions on other end target, all targets engaged.

Rifle on T’s, triple tap an end target then double tap the center Note, you get a three second bonus for each eye you knock out. Next triple tap the other end target then double tap the opposite end target if both eyes were knocked out on the first attempt. Note 2, you can try one shot again on each eye left standing from the first attempt after the second triple tap. If one eye was left on first attempt, then one try and last round on opposite end target.

Stage 6

Round Count: 10 – 10 - ?

Shooting Order: Rifle, Pistol - maybe Shotgun

All guns staged in doorway

Start at doorway hands on doorframe, when ready say “Merry Christmas you idiot”. ATB

With rifle shoot the two outside T targets with five rounds each. Next with pistols shoot the four KD’s on the rack and the three A’s with single taps only in any order, all targets engaged. A miss on a KD then next shot takes its down is not a double tap since target was not hit. Any KD’s left standing after ten rounds can now be made up with the shotgun.