

The Convolution of Fact and Fiction

Mississippi Peacemakers Mendenhall Ms. Single Action Shooting Society
SASS NRA affiliated

Club Officers

Pres. Squinter,

V. Pres. Harpe,

Territorial Gov. Leatherneck,

Scout, Whitey McCall

Sec. Diamond Lilly,

Treasurer, Dirty,
Range Safety Officer Dead Eye Doc



February 2009 Match

We had a great day for a match in February. Weather was fine and some old faces showed up to shoot. Ono lives in Denham Springs now and maybe will become a regular again. Good to see you and son Ono.

Just a few weeks until our annual match. Work day will be each forth until the April match. Come if you can. We will not build a wall this month. There are other needs. Bring wood working tools. The weather won't be all that bad.

Big Nasty wrangled us some new steel and Harpe went and picked it up. We will make targets out of it, not sure just what kind yet.

Please be prepared to sign up for the Annual match by the next match. We, club members, always wait until the last minute and that causes a lot of last minute problems.

We had some new shooters (check the web page) this month and they looked like they were having a good time.

Looking down the trail, see ya. *Squinter*

Jan. 2009 Workday Participants

Buckbo and No. 1 wife

Macon A Longshot and Concho Pearl

Leatherneck

Dirty

Iron Mule

Whitey McCall

Squinter

Parson

Big Nasty and Jimmy the Kid

Freestate

Harpe

The workday party put in a good day of work and we all went to the good restaurant on 49 highway together for dinner (noon meal). Not only are workdays required to put on shoots, the workday is where you make friends. The shoots move fast and you don't have time to talk.



Iron Mule Story

Well, while back i got my sommons for jury duty// now i am a civic minded person and want to do all i can for the justice system // i have been called upon several time to serve on the jury but never made it to the box--- seems most defense lawyers don't like to have a retired fed marshall on th jury/// but back to the main story here well i called the circuit clerk and told him i had a couple of questions that i needed and answer to before showing up for jury duty /// he was very friendly and helpful at first /// the first thing i asked about was do you have a secure place to put my cell phone because you stated on the summons that no phones would be allowed in the court room --- his answer was we have a cardboard box on the counter you can drop it in and get it when you leave ---i asked where is it locked up --- his answer no where it stays on the counter---- my reply what part of secure did you not understand--- was then told to leave it in my locked vehicle --- i told him i

could do that----- next i lowered the verbal bomb on him and asked do you have a secure place to lock up my fire arm----- his imedate reply was you can't bring a gun into the court room--- i told him i knew that and that was not what i asked ----- had to do this several times ---- then he tried to explain to me that i was not allowed to carry a firearm ---- had to take him to school on this ----- i tried to suggest that i leave it with the sherrif down stairs but this was over his head---he told me to leave in my locked car --- i informed him a locked vehicle was not secure enough for me for a fire arm--- he then told me to just leave it at home --- to this i asked if he was going to be the responsible party if something happened on my way to or from the court house that would require me to need my fire arm--- he like to went ape s@# when i said that--- after two days of discussing this and me not backing down from my right to carry he stted well i just dismiss you for jury duty wrong thing to say i then informed him he was in violation of my civil rights--- he did not know what to do then -- well in the end i went to the sherrif and asked if he could secure my fire arm for me he said sure no problem ----- lesson learned here would be that even though you have the right to carry the justice system overlooks the need for them to be able to secure a lawfully carried fire arm at a place they say you cannot have one -----i tried to write this as it happened but you wouls have needed to have been there to get the full jest of it specialy when i walked in the clerks office after talking to him on the phone and introducing myself to him --- he was worried i had a gun on me then === told him you don't know and have no right to search do you----- hey pards keep them on thier toes mule

one more thing to add burro was asking if that fella that couldn't see the target that was still up, had made it to the eye doc yet

Iron Mule



The attached bill (HR 45) was introduced in Congress on 9 Jan 2009. Mandates licensing for all gun owners.

* You would have to carry a photo ID firearms license.

* A training class would be required to be

licensed.

* Disclosure of your storage method would be required for a license.

* A thumb print would be required for a license.

* Every sale would have to be recorded by the federal government.

* If you move, and don't tell an Attorney General within 60 days, you are a criminal.

* If a firearm is stolen and you don't report it, you are a criminal.

* There would be no grandfathered firearms.

* If you do not obtain a license and report every firearm you currently own, you are a criminal.

* There would be a license fee and a fee for the "services" provided at purchase time.

* Licenses would be required to be renewed every 5 years.

Got an opinion? Better let your Congressman or Congresswoman hear from you about this bill - and all of your friends - and come to think of it all of their friends as well.



Workday reminder for this Saturday,
bring woodworking tools, yard rakes.
There are a lot of shotgun hulls to
remove.



Someone told me the local deer hunting club made a trip to Jackson during deer season to pick up some ammunition, to enjoy a good meal, a drink and a fine cigar. While in the big town they stopped at a highly rated cabaret for another drink. Well, believe it or not, the star dancers in town to perform the show were three of Dirty's ex students. Seems the young ladies are interested in learning to shoot. I'm told they want to come down for lessons in shooting cowboy guns. You young fellows need to bring a clean shirt and your good cowboy hats to workday and be prepared to give shooting lessons. They don't want to talk to us old seniors. Parson may even get them shooting black powder.

See you at workday, *harpo*