

Rimfire Ram Bash Results Date: 9/21/2013

Name	Score	Place
Mike Burns	38	1
Bill Davis	34	2
Owen Peters	33	23
Aubery Adcock (OF)	32	4
Chuck Jordan	31	5
Paul Schaapman	31	6
Mike Logan	31	7
Diane Stairs	30	8
Ed Cunningham	30	9
Abe Diaz	30	10
Haley Pearsall	29	11
Al Riggs	29	12
Brian Hearn	28	13
Doug Holtzlander	28	14
Jonathan Lushbaugh	27	15
Dwight Hlustick	26	16
Seth Rice	26	17
Ken Burklow	25	18
Augie Kowalik	25	19
Neil Davis	24	20
J. B. Anderson	23	21
John Marhefka	22	22
Bill James	22	23
Daniel Cutright	22	24
Bill Curry	21	25
Carrie Wagner	20	26
Charles Hillier	19	27
Frances Hicks	16	28

Bolt Action and Scoped Rifles

Jay Stafford	34	1
Mark Powell	25	2

I think we squeaked by on this one. There were a few sprinkles towards the end, and then it cleared up. Later that evening all hell broke loose. Sorry to have to chew ass the first thing about range etiquette, but it had to be done. So, as you can see Mike Burns took first place. I hope he spent some of it on Carrie, you know, like a steak dinner and wine. Second was taken by Bill Davis, third was taken by Owen Peters. We had a shoot off for tenth place, which was won by Abe Diaz. A young teenager Jonathan Lushbaugh won fifteenth place, give the boy a hand. Aubery Adcock took the Old Fart class. We had three new shooters this month. Mark Powell, Daniel Cutwright and Charles Hillier. Charles was a long time ram bash shooter from the old Hanover Rifle and Pistol Club, welcome back Charles. Does anybody know Mark Powell's e-mail address? If you do please send it to me so I can get him on the e-mail list. It was nice to see Frances getting back in the game after a bout with a 03A3. I think I told everybody we had 31 shooters, sorry there were only 30, but it was still a record. You know I do get brain farts once in a while.

As I'm typing this out, I just remembered I turn 74 next week, damn where has time gone. Two kids all grown up, one an electrician, the other an executive chef in Chicago and an ex wife. It seems like yesterday, I can remember setting in the bleachers with my parents at the Potomac Railroad Yards in Alexandria Virginia, watching the troop trains go by on VJ Day. My mother gave me a little pan and a wooden spoon to use as a drumstick; I would use the spoon to beat on the pan as the troop trains rolled by. Back then life was simple, no car, TV, cell phones, satellites, microwave, or computers. Just think I have lived from bi-plains and crystal radios to man walking on the moon to 500 GB computers, wonder what the next ten years will bring.

See you in Oct., Ed Cunningham