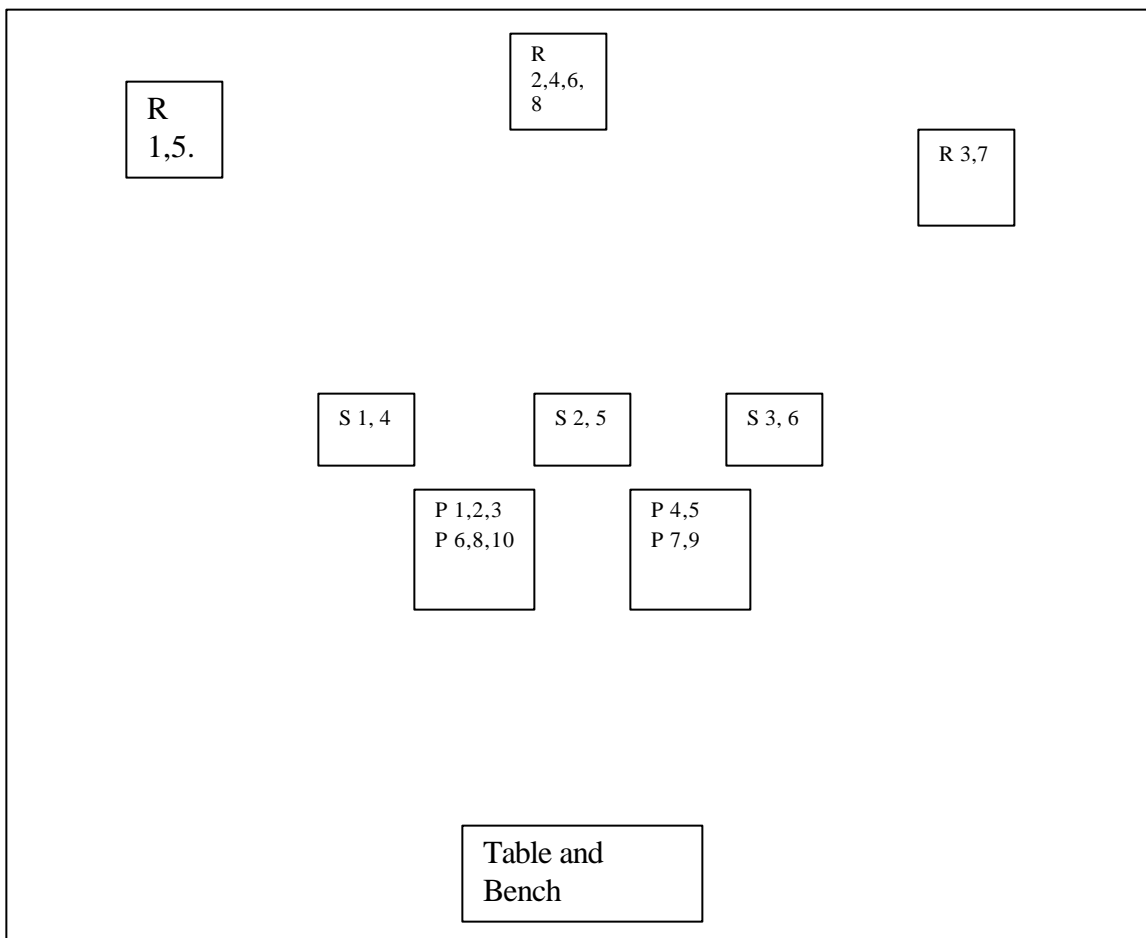


Stage #2 – That’s My Hat



The only thing that matters to an old cowpoke like you besides your horse is your silver banded hat. You wander into a saloon and see one of bandits who left you for dead playing poker, wearing your hat and who knows what else.

2 pistols loaded, hammers on empty chambers, holstered.

Rifle loaded with nine rounds, hammer on the empty chamber, staged on the table.

Shotgun, open and empty, staged on the table with 6 rounds to be loaded from your person.

Place your hat on the table. Start seated with hands resting on the table palms flat on the table and not touching your hat. Say, “**I hope your fingers aren’t tickling my ivory-handled colts.**” At the buzzer, put on your hat, stand up with your first pistol put three shots in the left target and two in the right, holster. Take your second pistol and alternate starting with the left target until empty, holster. Pick up your rifle and Nevada sweep the three rifle targets from left to right until empty. Put down your rifle and pick up your shotgun and sweep the swingers from left to right two shots each no double tapping.