

SHOOTIN' STUFF

Monk Tewell Campaigns for Trapshoot Changes in Rhyme.

Frank (Monk) Tewell, local gunsmith, locksmith and sportsman, has launched a one-man campaign for some changes in the trapshooting setup in the local area and he is doing it in rhyme.

Under the caption "Shootin' Stuff," Monk presents the following lines in his campaign:

Boys, I'm trying to learn a new game, shootin' at a flying saucer,
After being on the firing line,
here's what I have to offer.

Sure you can break them with
your huntin' gun, at least I was
one that tried,

I could do it alright at 16 yards,
but at 25 I was tied.

Thought about usin' heavy loads,
as I shot from place to place,
Those high powered shells from 25
yards, made bumps all over my
face.

My shoulder turned a yellowish
green, then took on a satin hue,
My cheek bone got so doggone
sore, I couldn't hardly chew.

I got so interested in shootin'
didn't figure where my money
went,

Went to feelin' in my pocket for
another dollar, an I didn't have
a cent.

I knowed there wasn't any holes
in my pockets, I'd been warmin'
my hands in there.

While I was standin' there won-
derin' where it went, it come to
me right out of thin air.

I'd been shootin all kinds of guns,
from singles on down to traps,
An' my money couldn't have gone
a bit faster, if I'd been a shoot-
in's craps.

If my wife knew what it was
costin' me, boy, I would catch it.
But I can honestly say that I had
a good time, everybody treated
me swell.

I used to think trap was a sissy
game, skeet was the game to
play,

But after a visit to Smoky Hollow
I don't find it quite that way.

They have an old man out there
by the name of Clark, don't
know how old he is.

When he puts up a dollar to shoot
for meat, 9 out of 10 times it's
his.

We'll soon have four clubs around
here, at least they're in the
making,

These clubs should get together
on one set price, and shoot in
alternating.

I like this sport very much,
enough to go buy a new gun,
And this is for the record, men,
I shoot where I have the most
fun.

I've found this sport if handled
right, can be quite a lot of work,
There are rules that should be fol-
lowed, to keep things from go-
ing beserk.

Anybody can mark the score
sheet, but it takes a good eye to
call the shot,

I want my target when I yell pull,
and my meals when they're
good and hot.

Everybody's been willin' to give
you the breaks, at least I've
found it so,

You can't make no money doin'
this, no matter where you go.

After seein' all these boys in ac-
tion, I've come to this conclus-
ion, brother,

No matter how good you get at
this game, you still beat one
another.

Why not class your shooters A, B,
and C, from the good ones on
down to the dubs.

And when we're not shootin' at
our house, go visit the other
clubs.

Let 'em have 3-cent practice tar-
gets, this practice all clubs
should foller.

And here's what everybody wants,
is to shoot 10 birds for a doller.

Here's one thing I forgot to men-
tion, there's work that has to
be done,

And no one wants to be workin'
when the other fellow is having
fun.

And to have good men to do this
job, and take all the cussin'
and buffin,'

No club should ask the men to
do this kind of work for nuthin.'

—Ole Monk Tewell.