

TRAC match – May 30, 2023 – Wayne Mauler, match dee-rector

We had an absolutely dee-lightful day for shooting today. Considering that it is the day following Memorial Day, we had a few of the usual suspects notably dee-linquent from our weekly senior safari. (this diatribe will get dee-cidedly worse till you get to the end of the report).

The skies today were a hazy blue, but completely dee-void of any cloud cover. The temps ranged from a dee-cidedly mild 81° up to 86° at the end of the match. Humidity was in the low teens and it felt good under the shade canopy. The sun was bright, almost to the point of being glary.

Winds during sight in were from the east and southeast at almost 10 mph but dropped during the first part of the match to 6 – 7 mph and coming out of the SSE. Almost like clockwork, the wind picked up at the start of the second half to a high of 13 mph, with minor gusts of 16 mph, but also small periods of almost calm. Typical BASF conditions; you never know what you are going to get.....or when.....or from which direction. Mother Nature can be absolutely dee-vious.

We still had 10 shooters in attendance, and Henry was back in the house. Scott's 11-year-old grandson is off school for the summer. Scott realizes that he cannot threaten him with walking home if he outshoots granddad, because there are too many of us more than willing to give him a lift home.....after corrupting him with adult activities, so Scott just dee-cided what will happen, will happen.

We set our usual 6 lanes with 2 targets per / 2 shots at each / no shift or adjustments at halftime / shoot thru the second time / using the full range of distances from 10 to 55 yards / 48-shot match. I have heard that we shoot too easy / too short of a course, from a little girl who works at AOA, that doesn't know what she is talking about. I had to set her straight....nicely. Her thinking was obviously dee-void of actual conditions and thus flawed.

Scores were very good today dee-spite the wind. We are becoming well educated on reading conditions;

47/48 – Wayne Mauler shot his Thomas for top gun honors, followed closely by....

46/48 – Mark Kauffman shot his Steyr LG110. He put his springer to the side to show one of his PCP guns some TLC today.

45/48 – Van Tucker shot his Air Ranger and is finding a weekly excuse to skip work to shoot with us on Tuesdays. I heard his boss is a real jerk anyway.....

44/48 – Scott Hunt shot his Brocock Sniper and has dee-cided that he needs to up his game or grandson Henry is going to kick his.....score. He was tied with.....

44/48 – Barry Diehl, who shot his Daystate Revere, and stayed ahead of....

43/48 – Jesse Avery, who shot his Daystate Redwolf. Thanks to Jesse, I learned an item of interest about girls with tattoos this past week. He is also hobbling around on his repaired foot/ankle pretty good. He was tied with....

43/48 – Bill Cole, who shot his Daystate Huntsman.

38/48 – Joe Pruzinsky shot his Daystate Huntsman, but was just itching to shoot his repowered HW97 springer.

34/48 – Henry Hunt, Scott's 11-year-old grandson got absolutely NO HELP while shooting granddad's Brocock Sniper. Scott is working on getting him his own gun.

10/48 – Eric Halquist, shot his HW97 and takes top honors today in springer class! He hasn't shot this gun in a while, and only has "maybe" 100 pellets thru the gun. He will get dee-cidedly better as time goes on.

Dee-spite the fact that we are aware of folks not liking to shoot on a parking lot, we continue to get website inquiries on club membership. We had three more visitors at the match today to see what we were doing, and one will be joining in the upcoming weeks once he upgrades his scope from 4X to something more usable. We are also dee-lighted to hear that we get more shooters at our Tuesday matches than they get at their monthly matches. That dee-scription fits us to a tee!

So, with nothing more to dee-bate, we collected the targets, announced scores, allowed Henry to accompany his granddad back home, and dee-livered the equipment back to our conex before some of us dee-ployed to Wild Horse West for burgers.

How'd they taste? I can hear a collective groan already....

They were good.....! What did you expect?

Respectively, and somewhat dee-viously submitted,

Mark Kauffman

Secretary, Airgunners of Arizona, Inc.

PS; sorry, In my dee-fense, I get somewhat carried away at times. It is a dee-fect in my line of thinking. HA! Do I need a shrink? That dee-pends. But you still read to the end, didn't you? And it still put a smile on your face, didn't it? Just doin' my job. MK