

TRAC match – September 3, 2024 – Mark Kauffman, match director

Normally, this would be Wayne's week as MD, but unfortunately, he had to see his M.D. for a kidney stone issue. When I had my kidney stones, they put me to sleep and blasted them with sound waves. I woke up and passed them easily. With Wayne, they went in after them. Can't wait to hear these stories.....

Anyway, it is September! The temps were a bit cooler today; low 90's with humidity in the low 30's, which was actually comfortable. The skies were clear with not a cloud in sight, but it was still bright! That new, little receptacle of Visine works wonders on the grittiness, ache, and soreness of eyestrain. The new eyeglass prescription, that I pick up later this week, should help as well.

Today started out much the same as last week, regarding wind.....NOTHING! The easiest way to describe it would be a direct comparison to Rossini's William Tell Overture, specifically the middle and last movements, for those familiar with it. Yes, I have been exposed to some culture in my life.....but that is another story.

No, the middle movement is a tranquil, melodic, calm and peaceful flute and orchestral passage, similar to the light breezes we experienced at the beginning of the match. That transitioned, somewhat abruptly, to the final passage of that particular overture, which most of you will know as the theme song to the LONE RANGER! Yeah, that abrupt, too! One moment it was light breezes and one knockdown hit after another. You would think everyone was going to have a perfect score, then.....BOOM! the wind went from nothing to 7 – 9 mph winds out of the east, then swing around to the south, then west, then back east again, for the rest of the match. Jesse, aka "Q", had to take a LOT of targets home with him to repaint. All the misses at 9:00 with the target faces shot down to bare metal.

.....and talk about bitc.....er, complaining! The ferocity and viciousness of the commentary (did I mention that Anthony was back this week?) increased proportionally. So did the laughter. While one person had an outbreak of anguish, due to a missed shot, the next person found it hilarious. I can personally attest to that when I heard Bill (my shooting partner) trying to stifle a laugh.

We had an interesting target layout today, as well. We had our usual 6 lanes / 2 targets per / shoot thru twice / blah, blah, blah.....but today we had the smaller targets in the 11-to-25-yard range, nothing in the middle, and the other half of the targets beyond 45 yards. Wasn't planned this way, it just turned out that way, and worked out well.

With 10 shooters vying for top honors, guess who snuck in here.....again?

47/48 – Van (Gogh) Tucker / Herr Ranger / Hunter PCP.....yeah. HIM again.

43/48 – Anthony Turchetta / Daystate Revere / Hunter PCP

42/48 – Joe Pruzinsky / Daystate Revere / Hunter PCP

41/48 – Jesse Avery / Daystate Redwolf / Hunter PCP

40/48 – Barry Diehl / Daystate Revere / Hunter PCP

38/48 – Mark Kauffman / AA TX200 TL1 / Open Piston....and tied with....

38/48 – Bill Cole / FX King / Hunter PCP

35/48 – Stan Mountford / Daystate Revere / Hunter PCP

33/48 – Tony Pellegrino / AA TX200 / Hunter Piston

19/48 – Loren Braud / AA TX200 / Hunter Piston

So, that is it for this week's senior citizen mental health therapy session. Stay tuned for next week's version of Tony Turchetta's Torture Tournament. Yeah, it is Tony's turn as match director for next week. I will do my best to report those match conditions so as to entice all who reads to want to participate. Hey, the weather is getting nicer. What is your excuse for not coming out and partaking of this merriment?

Respectfully submitted,

Mark Kauffman,

Secretary, Airgunners of Arizona, Inc.