



The Reel west newsletter

Well, we finished up our location shooting ahead of schedule and arrived back at the hotel just after 8 p.m. However, I lost two buttons from my costume today and I spent the last hour fixing those for tomorrow. So this will still be mostly pictures and captions only.



Troy and his wranglers prep the horses at Cerrillo Hills State Park



Day 12
Tuesday
April 12th

Horseback Riding
At
Cerrillo Hills State Park
And on Location
at
Black Dog Cantina

Weather
High Temp: 60+
Low Temp: TBD
Conditions: Beautiful



Judge Hammer dressed to mimic Ward Bond in *The Searchers*

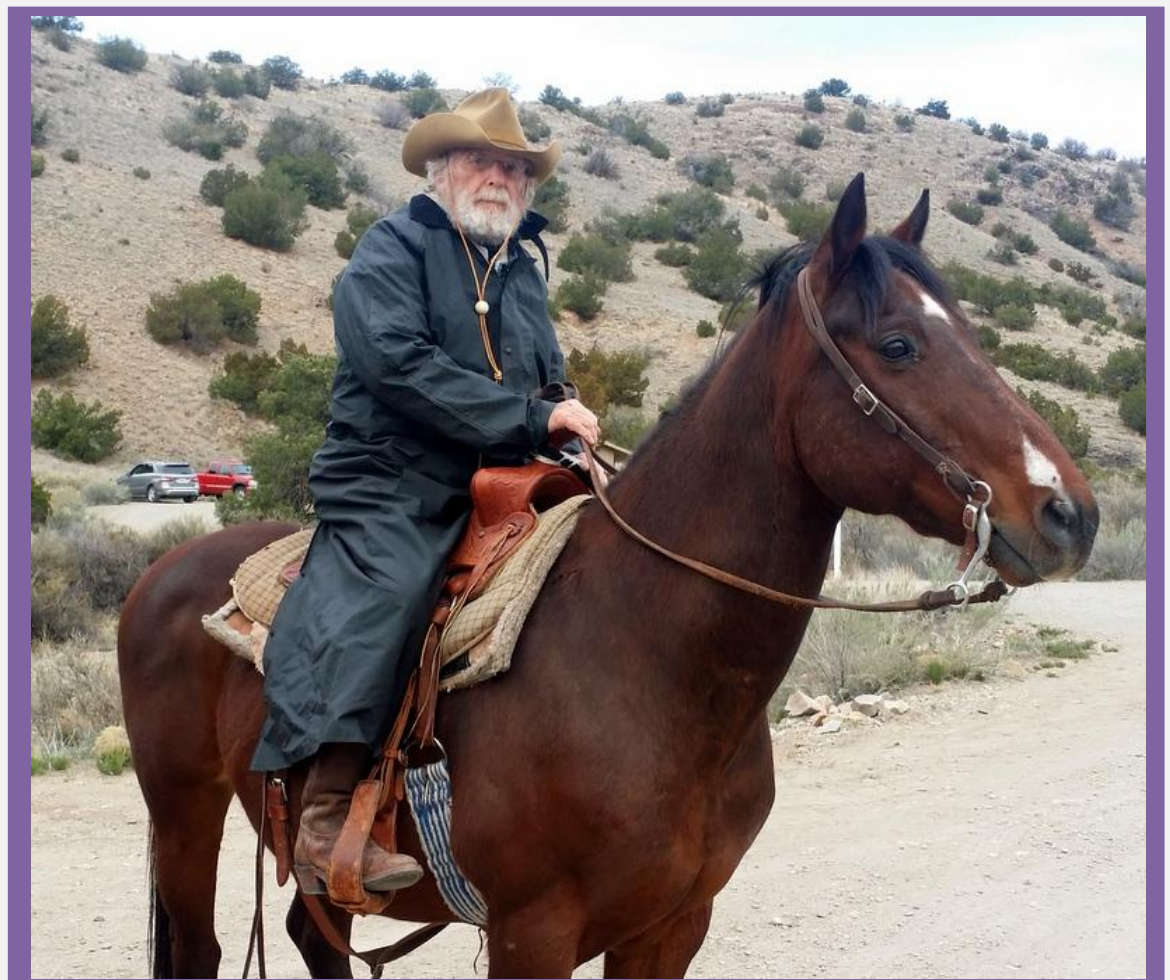


Dancin' Nancy above and Desert Gator below





Doc Crabb on the left
and The Arizona Kid
below





Blondie above and Capt'n Bob below





Doc Curtis above and Buck Tanner below



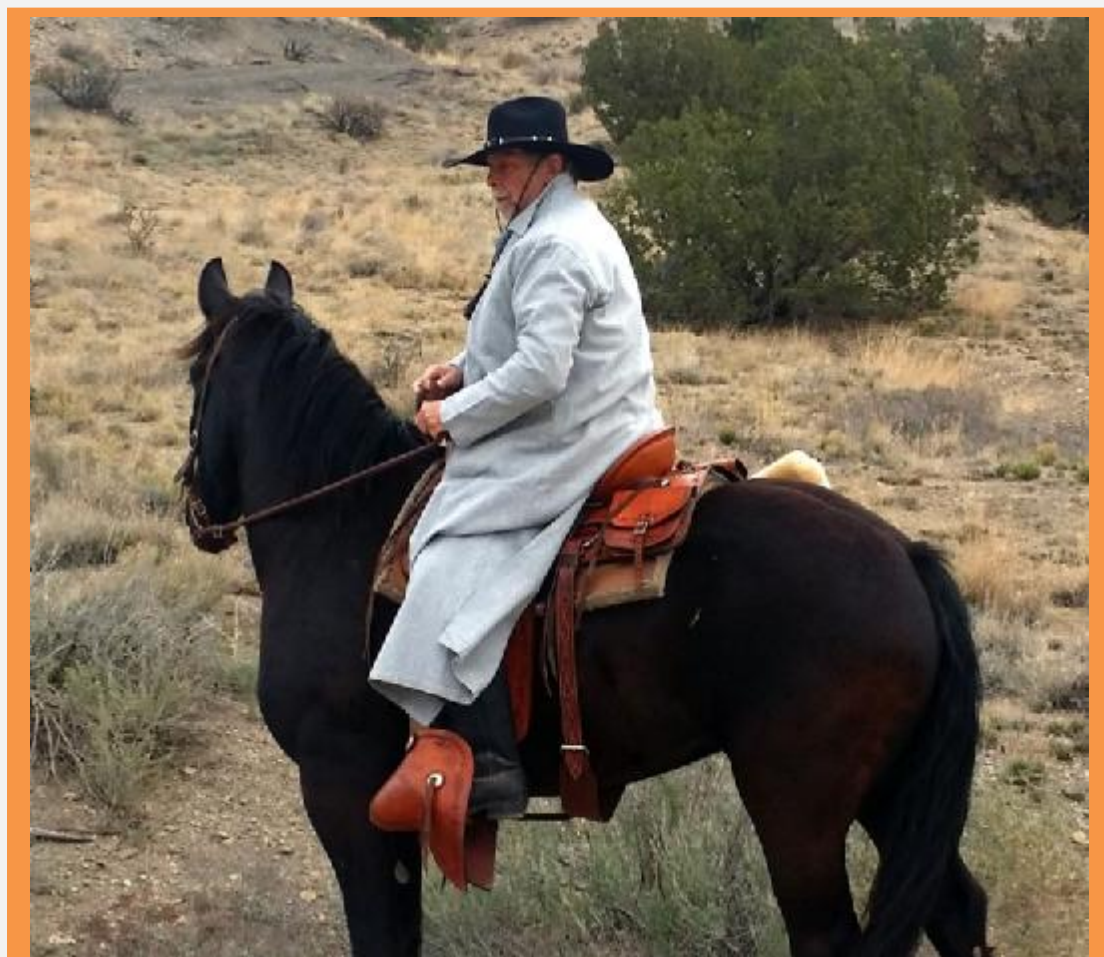


Coot above and Lopin' Jake below





Indy above and Ben Craig I think, below





Marshall W. Hill above and Tex below





Bayou Belle above and One-Eyed Jack Bass below





Winchester Annie above and Sweetie below





Alabamie Eddie above (found we have both been to the same Irish bar in Pensacola, Florida
Omaha below





Chocktaw Sessums above and his son Junior Below





Buffalo Jake above. At this point I mounted my horse. Since it has been two years since I last rode a horse, photos were hard to come by (not to mention riding with a 21st century 35mm digital camera around my neck would be a major faux pa). I will try and get the rest tomorrow.

Once everyone was mounted we hit the trail. Aaron would ride ahead and get a good focal point, then film us, divided into bad guys and good guys, as we rode past him.





I really like that shot above.





We drove another 25 minutes to The Black Dog Cantina. Some films have used this site, but I could find no info online. We used the interior (on the next page) to stage our saloon fight. That's right!!! I got to slug it out in a western saloon, John Wayne style, dishin' it out and takin' punches right and left. This was REALLY cool and an absolute blast!!! Too bad we may have ruined a scene because we were laughing so loud. I did get thanks from Desert Gator for saving him from being trampled to death as the bad guys rushed from the saloon.





We had a real chuck wagon serve us dinner, right at the saloon. Since they will also be providing dinner Thursday and Friday at the Bonanza Creek Ranch, I will provide a little more info at that time.

Note the sign below.



This beauty was in the field across the road.

J.T. Ripper and Indy discuss their upcoming scenes around the campfire. Yup. All the bad guys had scenes around the campfire. I tried to convince Steve to let us re-create the campfire scene from *Blazing Saddles*, but he wouldn't go for it. If you don't know that scene, just ask the person next to you. They probably will.



Our authentic chuck wagon meal, served buffet style, on wood planks set across wooden work horses. BBQ brisket, slaw salad, baked beans, potatoes, and a homemade bisquit with hot peach cobbler for dessert. Yum!

That's it for today. Tomorrow we ride in Copper Canyon, another hot spot for movies.

Good Night,

Ace