"I’ve learned so much from her," says Abbate. Increasingly, the television shows are taking an interest in Rogers, and Glock is sending her out to roughly five shows a year. "They bring me in when they need the ‘Wow’ factor, I guess," laughs Rogers. As to television, "Shooting USA has been very kind to me, and Michael Bane has been able to work me in several times." (Rogers’ interview with Michael Bane at the Phoenix Handgunner match should air on “Shooting Gallery” in March.)

Childhood Triumph
While Rogers had spectacular opportunities thanks to being the Pearcey’s granddaughter, she’ll tell you the real trick isn’t having the opportunity, it’s doing something with it. Realize that while Rogers has gone on to become a shooting star, when she shot her first major, she lost – badly.

“My very first big cowboy match was Winter Range, and at the time you had to be 12. I turned 12 the day before the match started…I knew I wasn’t going to win, but I showed up and, well, I bombed. I got a belt buckle anyway, for finishing last junior, 8th out of 8. I came home, and a friend of the family saw how I felt. I was looking at my belt buckle and he said, ‘You know, I’ve never gotten one of those.’ He’d been shooting for years and never made the top 10.

“I realized then that even though I hadn’t done as well as I wanted to, I could do it better, and I didn’t have to give up. I really could do this. "A few months later I went to End of Trail, and I won junior girls. I learned then that hard work and dedication matter. If I work hard at it, I can accomplish whatever my goals are.”

Just Call Me “Ice”
After so many years shooting in the limelight, Rogers has a mental game made of stainless steel. “Training with her I see that more than other people do, because at a match, we all have our game faces on,” says Abbate.

She’s so unflappable that her grandfather nicknamed her “ice.”

While she’s soft-spoken at first, Rogers has a certain flair, and becomes more flamboyant and outgoing as you get to know her. At cowboy events, Glock’s Miss Moneypenny shows up decked out head-to-toe in purple: purple hat, suspenders, shirt, you name it. When she’s not riding for Glock, you’ll find lots of red and purple on her kit.

“I think all cars should be red,” she joked. “That and shoes. Red cars and red shoes are just perfect.”

Overcoming the “Dress-Up” Stereotype
After her first six or seven world championships, one would think Rogers would be well known in the shooting industry. Unfortunately she, like many cowboy action competitors, found difficulty getting other “gun people” to take her seriously.

“Cowboy shooting is unique,” she says, “Because in a lot of ways the organization of SASS has really tried to de-prioritize sponsorship…. Unfortunately, a lot of people see the props and costumes, and they think it’s about playing dress-up. For some people that’s true, but that doesn’t negate the fact that it is a shooting competition.”

Spend a few minutes on the range with her, watching her throw down .25 splits on 6” plates with a Cimarron “Evil Roy” single action, or spanking down plates by hand-loading an 1897 at speeds that would make 3-Gunners jealous, and you walk away with a new respect for the skills of a World Champion cowgirl. She’ll tell you she actually shoots her Cimarron better than her Glock – but the reload is a bummer.

“When I first got started in practical shooting, a lot of people were skeptical of me because I come from that world,” says Rogers. “They didn’t think I would do much because, ‘I came from a dress-up sport.’ While it might not be everyone, there is a definite core of shooters in cowboy that come to compete and shoot their very best.”

It has taken a few years, but finally Randi “Holy Terror” Rogers is getting some of the recognition that she deserves.

“I’m so thankful for the way my life has worked out. Being able to work here is just awesome. It sounds cliché but I really do believe in the product, and being here I get to see everything and make a difference.”