

A publication of the

# High Plains Drifters

## Cowboy Action Shooting Club

Fernley, NV



May 2011

Volume 5

### A Few From Our President - Irish Ike

#### Jello Ya'll



Well spring has flung at the range. A few of us camped out Saturday and were attacked by the spring Mosquito invasion. I went into town on

Saturday to buy paint for the targets and grabbed a can of repellent. It was in high demand come Sunday morning when everyone started showing up.

We had 24 shooters which is low for this time of year. A number of our members make the trip to the 5 Dogs shoot down Bakersfield way. I need to talk to them. What's more important a local monthly shoot or a large regional match and a bunch of good people running around? I know the answer. It's spring when a young man's fancy turns to.....oh I forget.

Domingo and Brazos spent 8 hours out at the range a few weeks ago. They sprayed out unwanted flora to see if we can catch it before it gets too out of control. Thank you both for the hard work. Either that or they like the smell of weed killer!

There is some work to do at the range. Another storefront was blown down. Or should I say the same store front was blown down again. We really do need to replace some of those. They are now 12 years old

and basically just held together with whatever paint is left on them

Brazos created 6 fun filled stages for us. It's the kindest thing I could say without using some potty mouth words. Actually they were good stages and they made us move and shoot our guns in different sequences than usual. In the end no ones parenthood was questioned and no livestock were injured.

**Western States registration is still low.** But when you talk with people they say they are coming they just are waiting to be sure they have the money and the time. Fuel costs, the number of shoots and a down economy seem to be the consistent thread. We do need items for our raffle. So if there is something out in your garage that you have walked by for two years and still haven't used it, that would be a candidate for the raffle.

The awards are purchased and being finalized, we are ordering the name badges and the TV adds will be on locally again this year.

Spring has become a tough time to get people out. High school and college graduations, Mother's day, Memorial day, Fathers day and other shoots are all out there.

I have asked before but again, if you're a member of HPD it would be great if you could come out to shoot and help out. Jasper, Cal and I had a discussion about putting our insurances under 1 blanket policy to bring down the costs that each club is paying for individual policies. Again doing the math, between rent, insurance, PO Box,

toilet, clay birds etc we are now at a point where we break even at the end of the year averaging 25 shooters/ month and with annual dues. Not a good place to be. It causes us to be even more dependent on Western States to make a profit so we can buy targets and replace storefronts. ROOP is in a similar situation.

Cal came out and updated us on the ongoing discovery of the property lines between the Race track and Rich's property. The site has been surveyed and the property lines staked. The property line cuts bays 10,11, and 12 completely out of our range and part of Bay 9!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Cal is continuing to discuss options for the use of those bays so be patient. He did give us some great news. He and Rich signed a new lease and its for 3 years. For now what we have is stable and will be around for awhile.

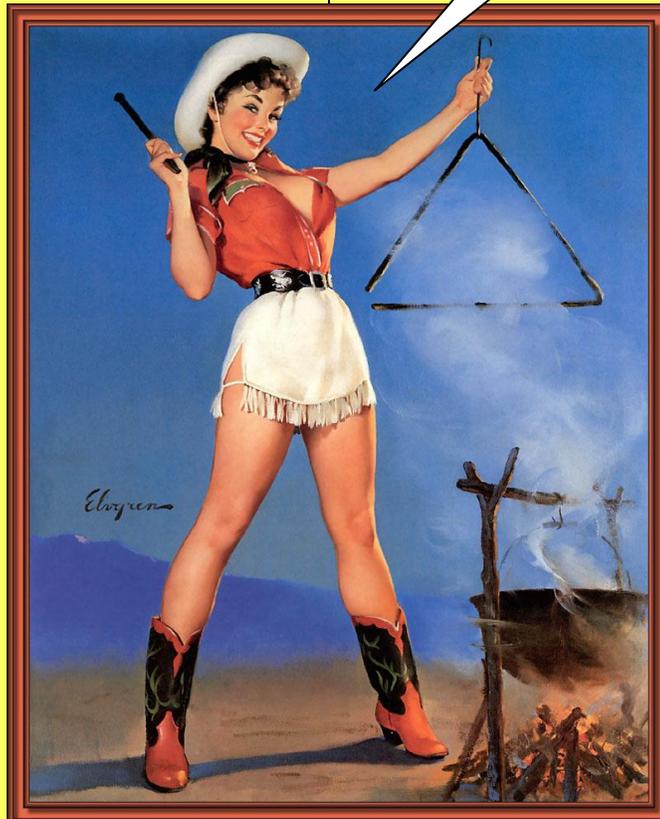
Deadeye Dick, Jasper and I are working on getting a 100 to 500 yd long range solution with Cal also.

Well that's about it for now. I'll see you out there.

El Hefte Supremo  
*Irish Ike*

**Read to the end of this newsletter for something EXCITING !!**

**If you don't sign up for the 2011 Western States, how can I ring your bell ??**



# The Civil War: 150 Years

A few weeks ago the 150th Anniversary of the commencement Civil War came and went with hardly a notice to some. Most of us are aware of how the Civil War started, some of its history and how it ended.

As each and every story of the Civil War unfolds there is usually another side of the tales told. Most know the Civil War ended with General Lee's surrender at Appomattox, how President Lincoln was shot and how Booth escaped only to be later captured - or was he?



Read on . . .

**...AND the real story of John Wilkes Booth's escape, among other things:**

## **What You Didn't Know About John Wilkes Booth & Jesse James**

- by Mark Owen (Jan. 19, 2011)



The outlaw Jesse Woodson James killed the actor John Wilkes Booth at the Grand Avenue Hotel in Enid, Oklahoma in 1903 after Booth continually reneged on his oath to never talk about his secret membership in the Masonic-oriented Knights of the Golden Circle (KGC) and to never mention the murder of Abraham Lincoln.

John Wilkes Booth did not die in Garrett's tobacco barn in 1865 as is commonly supposed. Booth was saved by his brother Knights and spirited immediately down into Texas after the assassination. He lived and worked for many years in Granbury under the alias 'John St. Helen.'

His own granddaughter Izola Forrester affirmed in her 1937 book *This One Mad Act* that Booth had been aided and abetted in his escape from Washington by the KGC. It was common knowledge in the Booth family that he never died in the barn.

The man shot and killed in Garrett's barn was James Boyd, a former confederate agent working for the War Department. He bore a passing resemblance to Booth aside from his red hair and moustache. Booth's hair was jet black and he had shaved off his moustache at the home of Dr. Samuel Mudd shortly after escaping from Washington.



Not a single friend of Booth was called to the inquest to identify the body. A Washington doctor named John May had removed a tumor from Booth's neck several months prior to the Lincoln assassination and was summoned to view the corpse. When the blanket covering the body was removed May stated, 'There is no resemblance in that corpse to Booth, nor can I believe it to be him.' May later changed his statement to conform with the official proclamation that Booth had been captured and killed.

National Detective Police agents Andrew & Luther Potter had been on the trail of Booth from the beginning. They were called in to identify the corpse. When the blanket was removed they

commented, 'He sure grew a moustache in a hurry. Red, too.'

Each of the 26 detectives that worked on the case received several thousand dollars apiece after signing quitclaims, stating that they had no further interest in the case. This was a big payday 150 years ago.

In 1922 two Civil War veterans swore an affidavit stating that the body removed from the Garrett farm was not Booth. Joseph Zeigen and Wilson Kenzie said that they had served with the cavalry troop which had surrounded the barn. The man dragged from the barn wore a Confederate uniform and on his feet were yellow brogans, the service footgear of Johnny Reb. The two veterans were sworn to secrecy.

***There are other testimonies that can be recited, each refuting government lies.***

In reality, John Wilkes Booth was taken to Texas immediately after the assassination where he lived and worked for many years under the alias of John St. Helen.

In 1872 St. Helen was operating a distillery in Glen Rose, Texas where he ran afoul of revenue agents over whiskey taxes. He hired attorney Finis Bates to represent him. Bates, the grandfather of Hollywood actress Kathy Bates (Fried Green Tomatoes, Misery etc.), would later write a book about his friendship with St. Helen.

One day after contracting a virulent flu, St. Helen was sure that he was going to die and called Bates to his bedside wherein he confessed that he was not John St. Helen at all, but rather John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln. Bates was highly sceptical until St. Helen gave him a photograph of himself for future identification purposes. After making a full recovery from his ailments St. Helen begged Bates to hold his confession in strict confidence.

Bates would later remark in his book how St. Helen could recite long passages of Shakespeare from memory and how he was such a remarkable and gifted raconteur.

After several years the two drifted apart with Bates relocating to Memphis and St. Helen later surfacing in Enid Oklahoma under the alias David George.

Booth's heavy drinking combined with his continual boasting of exploits within the KGC eventually brought him to the attention of Jesse James. This was particularly so when Booth was 'in his cups,' which was more often than not, according to friends in Enid. It was also reported that Booth regularly partook of laudanum, an opium derivative. This is when he would become particularly verbose.

***Again we have to rewind...***

The outlaw Jesse James was not killed by Bob Ford in 1882. Jesse faked his death as an expedient way to throw off Pinkerton agents, assorted railroad barons, gun fighters trying to establish their bona fides and the dozens of bounty hunters scouring the country for James in order to claim the various rewards offered for his capture. He and Ford would go on to be partners in many business ventures spanning decades. James operated under more than 50 aliases in his long life before dying at the advanced age of 107 under the alias J. Frank Dalton in 1951 in Lawton, Oklahoma.

***Jesse was a 33rd degree Freemason and a high-ranking Knight of the Golden Circle.***

The KGC evolved from a Scottish secret group known as The Society of the Horseman's Word, otherwise known as the Horse Whisperers. This fraternity recited passages from the Bible

backwards and practiced folk magic as part of their rituals, in addition to having Masonic-style oaths. Headquarters for the Knights of the Golden Circle was 814 Fatherland Dr. in Nashville. This was the home of KGC operative Frank James, elder brother of Jesse James. Years later it became the Dixie Tabernacle, original home of the Grand Ole Opry.

The KGC claimed 200,000 members all over America during the war. All of the men in Lincoln's cabinet were Knights, save for Lincoln. The KGC was heavily financed by the London and Paris Rothschild brothers. Their goal was to foment as much chaos and discord as possible in order to keep the country divided and to usher in a Rothschild-owned central bank.

But Lincoln had his own plans. During his presidency his 50% tariff jump-started the American steel industry, while his railroads, subsidies for mining, free land for farmers and free state colleges transformed a bankrupt cotton-exporting country into the world's greatest industrial power within 25 years. Lincoln knew that he was waging a separate but equally brutal war against Rothschild-dominated Wall St. firms with his attempt at reasserting government control of credit. He put through anti-usury and other strict banking laws, sold bonds directly to the people and issued hundreds of millions of national currency.

With these reforms The Great Emancipator had signed his own death warrant.

Lincoln knew that his time was short. He confided to his bodyguard Ward Lamont a week before he was killed that he had a vision of his own death.

***But there were powerful people that believed in him!!***

During the Civil War Lincoln negotiated a pact with Czar Alexander of Russia whereby the Russian Navy was sent into the ports of San Francisco and New York to help block the Rothschild ships that were running armaments to the South. After the appearance of the Russian ships in American waters the Rothschild's cancelled contracts to build more blockade running boats. The Czar won the day for the North as Russia promised to go to war with any nation that attacked America. One of the ships anchored in New York Harbor was the Russian frigate Osliaba. Harpers Weekly carried drawings of the ship in one of its 1863 issues. Civil War photographer Mathew Brady took numerous photographs of the Russian ships. And on October 5, 1863 the city of Baltimore issued a proclamation thanking the Czar for his assistance. In 1867 when the war ended and Lincoln was dead, President Andrew Johnson received a bill in the amount of \$7.2 million for the rental of the Russian fleet. The Constitution forbids giving tax dollars to any foreign nation for any reason whatever except for the purchase of land. Johnson directed Secretary of State William Seward to purchase Alaska from the Russians for \$7.2 million. These details of 'Seward's Folly' have been excised from the historical record. This is because Imperial Russia was the only European country without a central bank. They were the greatest foes of the Rothschild Syndicate. Also, since the time of the Empress Elizabeth, Russian Jews had been confined to an area known as the Pale of Settlement. Jews could not live beyond the Pale. Long ago attempts were made to remove all Jews from Russia entirely unless they converted to the Orthodox Church. The Pale of Settlement was the next best solution. The Rothschild's underwrote the Bolshevik Revolution of 1917. The murder of Czar Nicholas and his family was their revenge for the treatment of their co-religionists in times past and for daring to stand against the inauguration of a Rothschild dominated central bank.

And the Rothschild's also underwrote the financing of the Knights of the Golden Circle.

Their gold and dollars were laundered through a Montreal bank by Rothschild asset and Confederate Secretary of State, Judah Benjamin, 'the brains of the revolt.' Benjamin was running so many Confederate spies out of Montreal that it was known as 'the second Richmond.' Benjamin was very wealthy and owned a sugar plantation manned by 140 slaves.

After the war he fled Richmond and eventually wound up in London, England where he made a very comfortable living as a Queen's Counsel. It is difficult to get data on Benjamin as he burned his personal notes so frequently that one historian referred to him as a 'virtual incendiary.' At his death he left 6 scraps of paper. He left no articles or essays on his role in the Civil War. Although he did pen a letter to the Times of London in 1883 refuting charges that millions of Confederate dollars were left in European banks under his control. After the Lincoln assassination police found decoding sheets in Booth's Washington hotel room. A matching coding device was found in Benjamin's Richmond office.

### ***Returning to John St. Helen/David George/John Wilkes Booth...***

Jesse James was the treasurer and controller in sole possession of all gold & silver bullion and money of the Knights of the Golden Circle. In this capacity he paid Booth an annual pension of \$3600 with the proviso that Booth honor his KGC oath of secrecy and never talk about their activities or the Lincoln assassination. He and other Knights repeatedly warned Booth to curb his loose tongue, but to no avail....

Jesse had no choice but to silence his Lodge Brother.

Jesse tracked Booth to the Grand Hotel in Enid one winter evening in 1903. Jesse made Booth drink a large glass of lemonade laced with a copious quantity of arsenic. Booth drank the lemonade and quickly expired. Jesse scattered many of Booth's papers around the corpse for easy identification. He then went down to the hotel lobby and gave the manager a gold coin and asked him to look in on his friend David George in the morning, as George was feeling ill.

The next day the press had a field day. The story exploded. Thousands of reporters came to Enid from all over the country to report the death of John Wilkes Booth.

Booth's body was taken to a mortuary across the street from the hotel that was owned by WB Penniman. Many people identified the corpse as Booth including a retired couple named Harper whom Booth had confided in.

Penniman embalmed the body and coated it with Vaseline. The arsenic went a long way to preserving the skin. Booth's attorney Finis Bates read the press reports in Memphis and hastened to Enid where he identified the body as that of his former friend John St. Helen aka John Wilkes Booth. A funeral trade journal in 1909 stated that within a few weeks the corpse had 'the drawn and tanned look of an old mummy.'

Penniman laid Booth out in his mortuary and charged curiosity seekers 10 cents a peek. Tourists viewing the corpse would steal the collar buttons and sometimes remove locks of hair for souvenirs. One intrepid visitor tried to sever one of the mummy's ears with a pocket knife.

But when the drawing power of the Booth mummy waned Penniman handed over the body to Finis Bates who had claimed it from the very beginning. Later on, Bates rented out the body to carnivals and sideshows.

The corpse travelled for years as part of a show featuring freaks and strange animals. It even emerged unscathed from a circus train wreck that killed eight people. At one point the mummy was even kidnapped and ransomed. In 1931 it turned up in Chicago where a group of doctors performed an autopsy and took an x-ray and pronounced its Booth-like injuries authentic. In 1932 a couple named Harkin bought the mummy and displayed it from the back of their truck. Hecklers would sometimes claim that the mummy was made out of wax, but Mrs. Harkin silenced them by rolling the mummy over and opening a flap on its back that had been cut away during the original autopsy. The mummy wore nothing but khaki shorts and between shows Mrs.

Harkin would lacquer the skin with Vaseline and comb its hair.

Some wag declared that John Wilkes Booth was back in show business.....

The mummy vanished from the public eye in the 1950s.

## Just a few pictures from the May Match

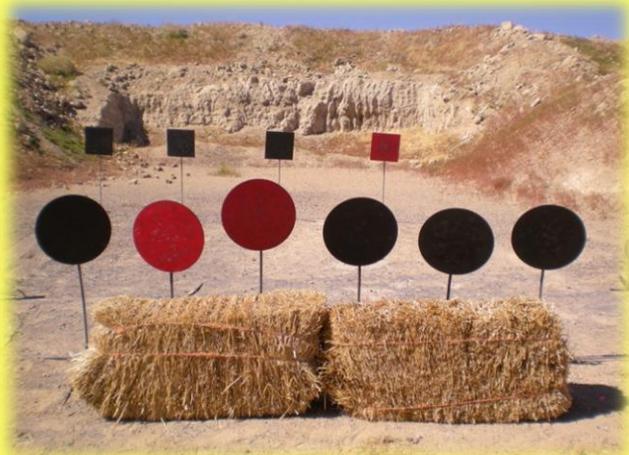




If you take one more picture of me . . .

**What do you suppose these two cowpokes find so very interesting ??**







**DELL**

OCTOBER  
10¢

# ROY ROGERS

and **TRIGGER**



**READ FLINTLOCK FEUD**

STORY OF THE MAN  
FROM LONG AGO

# Roy Rogers

KING OF THE COWBOYS

## FLINTLOCK FEUD



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**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**



YEE-HOO!  
KEEP 'EM DUCKING  
LEAD!

**A** TORCH OF TWISTED GRASS IS HURLED  
INTO A WOODSHED...



**A**ND THEN...  
THEY'RE GONE,  
ROY! JUST LIKE SO  
MUCH DUST!

THEY SET A  
FIRE! UP THAT  
WAY, PAT!



COME ON-- WE'LL  
HELP PUT IT OUT!



**BANG!**

HEY!



QUIT SHOOTING!  
WE'RE FRIENDS  
HELPING YOU PUT  
OUT THAT FIRE!

THESE FOLKS  
SURE ARE TRIGGER-  
HAPPY, ROY!



WILLYUM TOOK YOU--  
ALL FOR BANNERMANS--  
BUT HIS SHOOTING  
IS POOR!

ALL RIGHT--LET'S HAVE  
THOSE BUCKETS, MA'AM!



WE'LL GET MORE BUCKETS--AT THE WELL!



WE'LL HAVE THAT FIRE OUT PRETTY QUICK, MA'AM!

YOU'D BETTER-- BEFORE THE BANNERMAN SHARPSHOOTERS PICK YOU-- ALL OFF BY FIRELIGHT!



WATCH OUT, ROY!



CRACK!

YEOW!

ANOTHER BULLET HOLES PAT'S HAT.



BANG!  
WANG!

AND THEN FROM THE DARKNESS BEYOND THE HOUSES COME OTHER SHOTS-- PURDYS AND WADES FIRING AT BANNERMAN GUNFLASHES!



I RECKON THAT FINISHES THE JOB, MA'AM!

THANK YOU KINDLY, MISTER! I RECKON OUR MENFOLKS HAVE ROUTED THOSE PESKY BANNERMAN, TOO!

**T**HE NEXT MORNING...



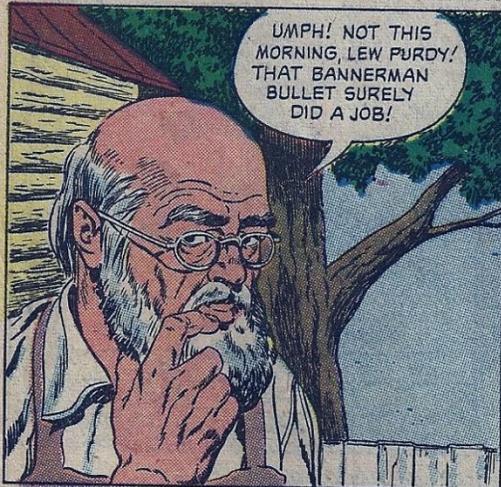
YOU SEE, ROY? UNCLE ROWLEY IS BORING OUT THE BARREL OF A RIFLE-GUN NOW!..

...BY HAND! A NEARLY-LOST ART!

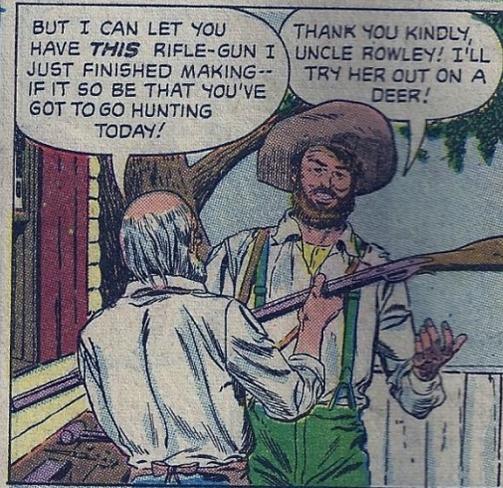


UNCLE ROWLEY, COULD YOU PUT A NEW LOCK ON MY RIFLE-GUN THIS MORNING-- SO I AND ROY AND PAT CAN GO HUNTING DEER?

HARRUMPH!

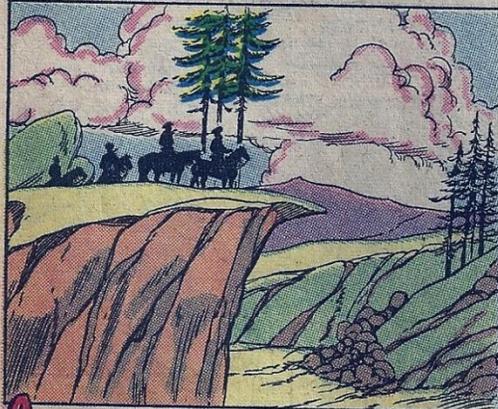


UMPH! NOT THIS MORNING, LEW PURDY! THAT BANNERMAN BULLET SURELY DID A JOB!



BUT I CAN LET YOU HAVE *THIS* RIFLE-GUN I JUST FINISHED MAKING-- IF IT SO BE THAT YOU'VE GOT TO GO HUNTING TODAY!

THANK YOU KINDLY, UNCLE ROWLEY! I'LL TRY HER OUT ON A DEER!

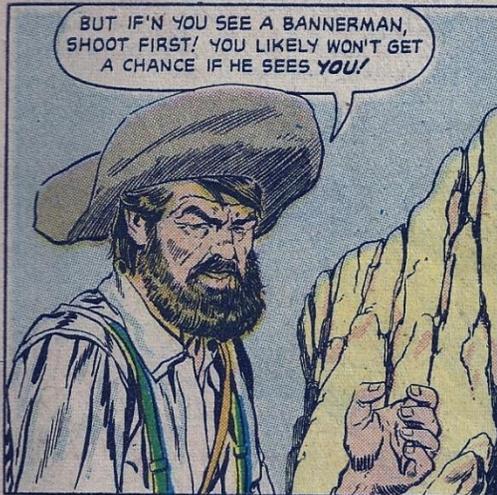


**A**N HOUR LATER, THE PURDYS HAVE LED ROY AND PAT INTO A WILD JUMBLE OF CANYONS AND SIDE-CANYONS--A COUNTRY STOOD ON END...

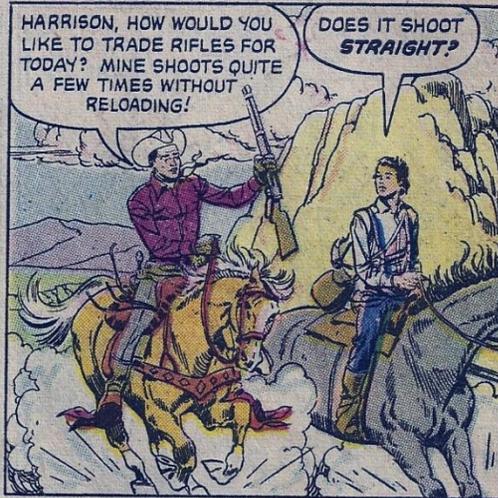


ROY, I RECKON WE'LL SEE MORE GAME IF WE SPLIT UP. YOU AND MY BOY, HARRISON, HEAD OVER TO THE LEFT. PAT AND I WILL TAKE THE RIDGE TO THE RIGHT!

THAT'S REASONABLE, LEW!



BUT IF'N YOU SEE A BANNERMAN, SHOOT FIRST! YOU LIKELY WON'T GET A CHANCE IF HE SEES YOU!



HARRISON, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRADE RIFLES FOR TODAY? MINE SHOOTS QUITE A FEW TIMES WITHOUT RELOADING!

DOES IT SHOOT STRAIGHT?

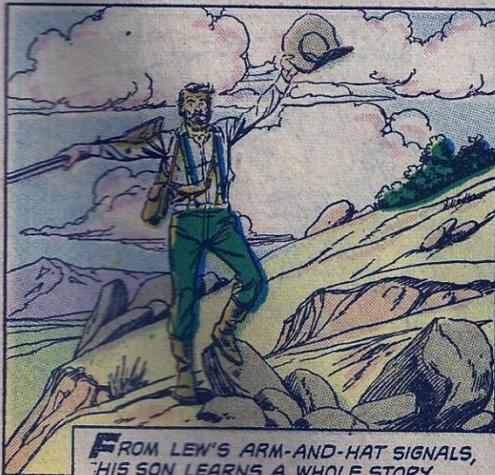


STRAIGHT SHOOTING DEPENDS A LOT ON THE SHOOTER! YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY MY WINCHESTER!

ALL RIGHT, ROY! LOTS OF TIMES I'VE WISHED I DIDN'T HAVE TO RELOAD!



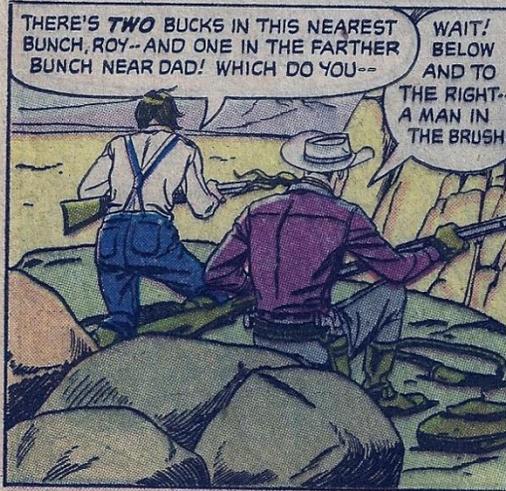
SA-AY! THERE'S PA SIGNALLING! HE'S SEEN SOME DEER OVER THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT RIDGE!



FROM LEW'S ARM-AND-HAT SIGNALS, HIS SON LEARNS A WHOLE STORY.



PA SAYS THERE'S TWO BUNCHES OF BLACKTAILS ABOUT A HUNDRED-FIFTY YARDS BEYOND THAT HAWG'S-BACK RIDGE. WE'LL TAKE THE ONES TO THE LEFT, ROY!



AS ROY SPEAKS, THE MAN IN THE BRUSH PATCH HALF RISES AND FIRES-- TOWARD THE POSITION OF LEW PURDY AND PAT.



DISTRUSTING THE FLINTLOCK, ROY DRAWS HIS PISTOL AND FIRES, ALL IN ONE MOTION...



ROY'S BULLET KNOCKS OUT THE FIRST DRYGULCHER'S WEAPON-- AS THE OTHER BANNERMAN FIRES.

That's all for this month. Comments ??  
email me at: [jj50325@yahoo.com](mailto:jj50325@yahoo.com)

Stayed tuned until next  
month for the exciting  
conclusion of **Flintlock Feud**