

SHERIFF'S BLOTTER

By Jasper Agate

Howdy all,

Well it looks like all of you that went out had a ball! 22 shooters came out to see what CC Dollar had set up for the day. I spoke to Miss Ricki and she told me that she and Ike went out on Friday afternoon and were the only ones out there. Everyone I spoke with said they had a ball!

BeeBad and I had to go down to our old stomping grounds in Nevada City for one of "our kids" wedding. It was a blast, we saw folks we haven't seen in years. BeeBad surprised me with a dinner out and that is something we don't do very often. We went to one of the best Sushi restaurants in the world! OK, I might be a little jaded with my old friend Toki, but he does an outstanding job! It was also our anniversary, we've been together for thirty-four years and I'm not willing to change that. The wedding was baseball themed and the kids went all out. Cocktails were served for an hour before the wedding. When we were called to gather for the ceremony everyone except the wedding party had libation in hand. The young men were dressed in tuxes and brand new white tennis shoes and the ladies had beautiful dresses with, you guessed it brand new white tennis shoes. The short ceremony that was officiated by an umpire/ bartender and vows were baseball themed also. The wedding party went into the house and they were brought back out one at a time and introduced as if it was a major league game. The boys came out in fitted SF Giants baseball caps and looked very cool. The guests, started by my wife, broke out into song and again you guessed it, the song was "Take me out to the ball game". Some of the young men came up to us and thanks us for being there for them as they grew up. It was more than touching and brought tears to my eyes as I wrote this. Our "boys" had grown up and had man faces. All of the

young men that our son grew up and played ball with had good jobs and most were married or engaged. Time sure marches on! One of the "boys" came up to me and asked if I knew who he was. I had a little heads up from my son, but I didn't let him know that. He told me his name and what he was up to and asked where was my wife. I took him over to her and she had no idea who he was either! He had one of the best pull you

cared for our kids. He put himself through college and got his masters degree. He now works for Apple and works on I-tunes. He thanked us for being such a positive influence in his life and that truly made my day, hell, my year! It was one of the best weekends we have had in a long time!

Long Arm is writing the stages for August and he wants you to be sure to bring your 1911 with 2 magazines for



up from the bootstraps stories I have ever heard. He was the kid who had a troubled life, he was a little unruly and came to the ballpark in dirty clothes. We often took food for him, as he wasn't being cared for at home the way we

the 6th stage.

BeeBad and I are heading for Wyoming for a couple of weeks, but we'll be back in time for the August shoot. Be prepared for a short meeting after the match because the next month is our

ROOP County Days. We are working hard to make this year the best ever. If you haven't signed up for the match or to help with the work, you still have time! See you on the range!

THE DEPUTY'S DESK

By Toni 2 Bits

THE JUDGE'S BENCH

By Southpaw

PICNIC AT MORMON STATION

By Fanny Seabride

The picnic at the Mormon Station in Genoa is a big "GO"! It will be August 27th, the last Saturday of the month.

I've reserved the pavilion, which is covered and includes 8 picnic tables, 4 benches, a large three-section BBQ, a long counter-top with a sink and electrical outlets.

The cost is \$5 per person. The club is supplying the meat and the members and guests will supply side-dishes. (Just like our regular potlucks.)

I will have a sign-up sheet at the May, June, and July shoots. I will be collecting the \$5 at the July and August shoots.

Mormon Station has a museum, a wagon shed and a stockade area. Genoa has interesting historical buildings-check out the saloon. If you want to check it out ahead of time, they're having a big Cowboy

BLUE BULLION BULLETS

Next in a series from Harold's Club
Pioneer Nevada
Supplied by Slow Eddy

Broadhorns Bradley was a worried man during the first week of September, 1875. Rumors had been filtering across the executive desk for a number of days telling of trouble with the Goshute Indians in Spring Valley. Now the situation appeared beyond the rumor stage. Governor Bradley was sincerely worried as he glanced at a letter before him demanding troops to quell an uprising at the Cleveland ranch.

Since his office was over three hundred miles from the scene of the incident, Governor Bradley couldn't possibly know that reports from eastern Nevada had been highly exaggerated. He did know that the pressing demand for troops and arms indicated near panic in

the White Pine area, and his decision resulted in orders to Eureka and Pioche that Volunteers were to seize horses and supplies and march immediately to the relief of the besieged Cleveland ranch. Preparations were under way for the "military" almost as soon as Bradley's orders arrived in Eureka. Ex-soldiers from the Civil War, Federal and Confederate alike were eager to answer the call. Guns and supplies were short, but ammunition for such a campaign was almost totally lacking. Eureka was a lead center and leaders of the expedition quickly applied to the operating companies for enough of the heavy metal to manufacture their own bullets. With a sly wink the mining men informed their visitors that it was impossible to dispose of company metal except through regular channels, but they reckoned as how it would be a pretty difficult matter to trace the stuff "if some of the stock piled bullion should disappear." The military took the hint. That night little fires glowed all over town as volunteers heated and molded their bullion bullets.

At daylight a marching column set off for Spring Valley, Not astride a conventional charger, but rather in the comparative comfort of a parasolled buggy, rode Major John H. Dennis, commander of the expedition. The tattered blue and grey uniforms of his volunteers strung out loosely behind his vehicle across the dusty sagebrush country, but as the sun caught their ammunition belts there was a distinct glint from the shiny silver bullets.

Upon reaching Spring Valley, Dennis and his volunteers came upon a goodly number of Goshutes, all apparently engaged in the peaceful occupation of pine nut picking.

The sight of marching men with ready rifles duly impressed the Indian band, and if any hostilities had ever been intended, they were dissipated right then. It was the last serious threat of Indian uprising in Nevada, and though it wasn't necessary to fire a single shot, Eureka's bullion bullets had served the cause of peace.

SILVER CITY

From Nevada Ghost Towns and Mining Camps

Silver City's beginnings were very humble. There were perhaps a few miners' shacks but little or nothing else.

It would be nine long years before a town began to take shape.

It was in the early 1850s, after gold was first discovered in the Dayton area, that prospectors made their way up Gold Canyon into the hills and settled in the area where Silver City now stands.

Among the first to arrive were brothers Hosea Ballou and Ethan Allen Grosh, the first men to find silver in Nevada. Like others, they were placer mining for gold when they realized the bluish stuff in their sluice boxes was silver. The year was 1852. But they left their diggings and headed to California and didn't return until 1857. After their return, the brothers staked many claims and began working in earnest to extract the silver.

On Aug. 19, 1857, Hosea was out working one of those claims when he accidentally hit himself in the foot with a pick. The wound wouldn't heal, and on Sept. 9, he died of blood poisoning. He is buried in the Silver City graveyard.

Grief-stricken, Ethan Grosh decided to return to California for a time and left Henry Comstock, described by some as a lazy hanger-on, to live in his cabin and watch his claims. Secure in the knowledge that everything was taken care of, Grosh and another man left in November to cross the Sierra. But a blizzard overtook them. For days they trudged through deep snow before stumbling into a miner's campsite. Grosh lost both his legs to the freeze, slipped into a coma and on Dec. 19, 1857, four months to the day that his brother died, he also died.

Back at the Nevada camp, Comstock learned of the latest death and quickly set about claiming the brothers' properties and claims. Although he was never able to explain the acquisitions, he managed to keep them, and miners soon referred to them as the Comstock Lode, the name it is known by today.

Although the Grosh brothers are credited with the discovery of silver in the area, it wasn't until a ranch hand, Augustus Harrison, sent samples to Grass Valley, Calif., to have assayed that the value of the blue mud that miners had been tramping on and had been clogging their sluice boxes became known. It assayed at \$3,000 per ton.

Silver City was born. It was late 1859 and the town grew rapidly, struggling to compete with Gold Hill a couple of miles north and Virginia City another mile beyond that. But there would be no

big bonanzas found in or around Silver City, and the town would forever live in the shadow of its more famous neighbors.

By 1861, the town had more than 1,000 residents and its location on the main route between the mines in Virginia City to the north and the mills along the Carson River to the south made it an important town in its own right.

An iron works foundry was moved from Johntown, a camp half a mile south, to Silver City in 1862. Soon the town had four hotels, a number of boarding houses, two butcher shops and two drugstores as well as a number of saloons.

Silver City was home to the first silver mill built on the Comstock, and by 1871 there were eight mills with a total of 95 stamps operating there.

The town began to decline in 1869 when the V&T Railroad took over the freighting business. Then the mines began playing out on the Comstock, and it seemed Silver City would suffer the same fate of so many other mining towns.

Still it clings to life, a mere shadow of its former glory. In its heyday, Silver City had more than 1,200 people living there. Now there are fewer than 100. One thing Silver City does have is an abundance of old historical buildings and two huge mills, the Donovan and Dayton Consolidated, that are closed now, although there are plans to restore the Donovan.

And like days gone by, Silver City still exists in that long shadow thrown by Virginia City.

WADSWORTH

One mile northeast of Wadsworth exit on I-80 at a point 31 miles east of Reno.

Situated on the big bend of the Truckee River at a point where it turns north toward Pyramid Lake, this locality was the first source of pure water for emigrants who had come across the harsh deserts to the northeast. After 1854 crude trading posts were maintained during months of heavy emigrant travel, and the few settlers who homesteaded in the 1860s saw the Central Pacific built to here in the summer of 1868. When the railroad established a supply camp for construction northeastward across the deserts, a community developed on the east bank of the Truckee River and had a

post office by August. The C.P. made Wadsworth headquarters for its Truckee division with a twenty-stall roundhouse and machine shops for rebuilding engines. In front of the big freight depot an enclosed park soon had trees, fountain and a carefully kept lawn, later described by west-bound travelers as a delightful sight after miles of barren, monotonous desert.

Because of Wadsworth's geographical position, an important freighting trade developed with Columbus, Ellsworth, Belmont and many other mining camps to the south and east. The huge animal-driven outfits, trailing from two to four wagons loaded with supplies and equipment, attracted the curiosity of eastern tourists. Soda and borax from Churchill and Esmeralda counties were teamed into Wadsworth for shipment to distant markets. With extensive facilities for both freighting and railroad maintenance, Wadsworth became the state's most important railroad town east of Reno.

During the 1870s Wadsworth contained several large stores, hotels, saloons and "china houses ad libitum," as an 1882 tourist guide archly referred to certain establishments. The town's sizeable tax roll became a bone of contention in 1869-70 between Storey, Lyon and Washoe counties. The latter had always exercised jurisdiction and Wadsworth was officially placed in it by the Humboldt County district court in May 1871. That year the town made an unsuccessful attempt to, become a part of sparsely-populated Churchill County, in hope of attaining the status of county seat. Wadsworth's population of about 700 in 1871 was greater than that of all Churchill.

For the next thirty years Wadsworth continued as a prosperous freighting center, and even after the Carson & Colorado Railroad was built into southwestern Nevada in 1881, teamsters still maintained a fair trade with that area. A fire which originated in the railroad depot in April 1884 quickly spread through town destroying four-fifths of the buildings. Ground was then broken for new yards on the west side of the Truckee River and Wadsworth was rebuilt in its present location, prospering for the rest of the century.

The town's days were numbered after 1902 when the Southern Pacific chose to relocate its shops east of Reno in what is

now Sparks, rather than to remodel Wadsworth's outmoded facilities. Transfer of shop equipment which began in 1904 was followed by removal of stores and dwellings. Trees near the depot and roundhouse were uprooted and hauled to the new location, and the Wadsworth Dispatch became the Sparks Dispatch. Thereafter Wadsworth declined to a scattered village wholly dependent on tourists, and since Interstate 80 bypassed the town in the 1960s, it has become very sleepy indeed.



15th Annual Roop County Days

Brought to you by the Roop County Cowboy Shooters Association

September 9th thru the 11th, 2011

Range directions are available at our website: RCCSA.com

Fees:

\$75 for the first entrant \$55 for additional family entrants.
Entrants under 18 are FREE !!

Schedule of Events:

Thursday- 9/8	
12-3 PM	Long Range practice
Friday- 9/9	
8:00	Plainsman
8:00	Long range practice
9:00	Long range match
9:00 -3 pm	Speed matches
12:00-	We will be providing lunch
1-3 pm	Wild Bunch
6:30 pm	Causal potluck (all are welcome!)
8 pm	Night shoot
Saturday 9/10	
8:30 am	Mandatory Shooters Meeting
9:00-12:00	Main Stages (first 4 stages +)
12:00-01:00	Lunch – We will be providing lunch
1:00-05:00	Main Stages (finish the final 8 stages for the day)
After the match -	Shotgun frenzy
6:30 pm	Potluck/Banquet - Club provides the meat
Sunday 9/11	
9:00-	Main Stages (final 4 stages)
Awards –	After the steel is put away

Our Side matches:

Modern Wild Bunch, Classic Wild Bunch, Long Range Rifle, Night Black Powder Shoot, Men and Women's Speed Rifle (Pistol Cartridge and Big Bore), Speed Pistol and Shotgun (97 and SxS), Our special Shotgun Frenzy. Don't forget our world famous 22 challenge.

And possibly something new for this year.

Just remember to bring anything you have, we just might have you shoot it.

By the way we sometimes have been known to let a side match winner take home a Cadillac.

Potluck/Banquet:

Main Dish is included with the entry fee. Additional attendees add \$10 per person. Followed by an Ice cream Social. Please bring your favorite side dish to share with us. If you are stumped about what to bring give us a call!

What we're lookin' for:

As you may have figured out, this is a FUN SHOOT emphasizing the "Spirit of the Game!" So, as Wyatt did in Tombstone, we will require ATTITUDES be checked at the edge of town!

Come out, relax, enjoy the fellowship and enjoy a piece of that period that we have come to know and love.

Camping:

Camping is dry camping. There is no potable water or hook-ups.

SASS Rules will apply for this match.

Contacts:

Russ T. Chambers (775) 747 – 1426 -- Jasper Agate (775) 530-3935 – C. C. Dollar (775) 882-0355



15th Annual Roop County Days

Brought to you by the Roop County Cowboy Shooters Association

September 9th thru the 11th, 2011

Alias: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone: _____

E-mail: _____

Class: (Select one):

- | | | | |
|--------------------|-----|-------------------|-----|
| Cowboy (any age) | () | Cowgirl (any age) | () |
| Men's 49er | () | Lady 49er | () |
| Men's Senior (60+) | () | Ladies Senior | () |
| Duelist | () | Elder Statesman | () |
| Frontier Cartridge | () | FC Duelist | () |
| Classic Cowboy | () | Frontiersman | () |
| Young Guns | () | Gunfighter | () |
| Tom Horn | () | Open class | () |

Fees:

First Entrant: _____ \$75 Second Entrant: _____ \$55

Potluck/Banquet main dish, Friday and Saturday lunch is included in entry fee.(Lunches available for non-shooters)

Additional attendees add \$10 per person for Saturday night. _____ \$10

Optional Plainsman Event: _____ \$10

Optional Black Powder Evening Shoot: _____ \$10

Total Amount Enclosed: _____

Make Checks payable to **RCCSA**.
Address: **POB 5088**
Sparks, NV 89432 – 5088

Please try to register no later than August 24th, 2011

Contacts:

Russ T. Chambers (775) 747 – 1426 -- Jasper Agate (775) 530-3935 – C. C. Dollar (775) 882-0355

MATCH DATES

AREA MATCHES

HIGH PLAINS DRIFTERS:

First Sunday of each month, Fernley, NV. Contact Irish Ike at (775) 424-2336.

SILVER STATE SHOOTISTS:

Matches are the third Sunday of the month at the Carson Rifle and Pistol Range. Shooters meeting is at 9 AM spring and summer hours and 10 AM fall and winter hours.

UPDATE

BRIDGEPORT VIGILANTES COWBOY SHOOT DATES

2010

3RD SATURDAY OF THE MONTH

May 15th we will have a bar-b-que after the Shoot

July 19th

July 24th

August 20th Robbers Roost Vigilantes will join us. After the shoot there will be a bar-bq hosted by Bridgeport Vigilantes

September 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th 3 day Bridgeport Vigilantes Eastern High Sierra shoot out

October 23rd

November 13th Last shoot of the year

November 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st Defend the Robbers Roost, Ridgecrest, Ca.

December 18th Bridgeport Vigilantes Christmas Party

Directions to new range — off hwy 395 true on hwy 182 go 3.6 miles to cowboy shot sign. Fernley come hwy 338 to hwy

CLASSIFIEDS

WZ COMPACT FOLDING GUN CARTS

WZ is offering compact, folding gun carts for sale. They fit great in smaller vehicles such as Jeeps, SUV's, and compact cars.

These carts breakdown and fold up with no tools to 36"x20"x20".

They hold 4 long guns, have 10" wheels, and a 9"x12"x14" ammo box that doubles as a seat.

The carts are unfinished, but sanded and ready for your own personalization.

Cost is \$165.00

To order contact Washoe Zephyr at (775) 721-6619.



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CZ75 9mm Semi-auto w/2 15 round magazines and 200 rounds of ammo plus 100 empties. \$400.00 2. 30-06 bolt action rifle (98 Mauser) w/3x9 Burris scope w/ ammo. \$350.00

Thanks,
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