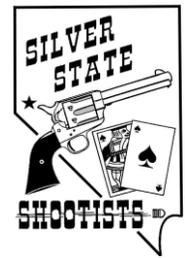


JUNE 2011

Next meeting July 11th at 7:30 p.m. - July Shoot on the 17th at 9:00 a.m. Sharp



THE BULLET HOLE

NOMINATIONS MADE AT JUNE MEETING

NICE WEATHER COMING FOR OUR JULY SHOOT

*IMPORTANT NOTICE INSIDE, PLEASE
BE SURE TO READ ABOUT
NEWSLETTER BEING MAILED*



FROM THE PRESIDENT

After our last shoot, TJ Chuckwagon, Bonnie Blue Bear, Annie Gunsinger and I went to Founder's Ranch to attend SASS End of Trail. We took two days to get down to [New Mexico](#); spent three days at End of Trail; then went to [Tombstone, Arizona](#) for two days and then back home. End of Trail was great. Lots of vendors (in which we left a great deal of money), a lot of shooting (including a Gatling Gun and cannon) and good food. The down side was the heat. It didn't drop below 100 degrees and the winds were blowing (welcome to the Old West). We just missed (by inches) being involved in a fatal (two dead in a fiery) vehicle crash while going to Tombstone, Arizona. Tombstone was good although pretty much a tourist town. We left some money there also.

All-in-all, it was a good trip. If you haven't been to these two places and enjoy the "Old West", you owe it to your self to go.

In future issues of this newsletter, I will also be providing some short articles on old west history. Kate already has done some of these and has done a great job.

After the election (there was no contested offices), I will be the secretary of the club. So, if you have

any questions about the running of our club, please feel free to call (265-0267) or email marshallgoldy@frontier.com me. If I don't know the answer, I'll get one from one of the "Ol Timers". Stay cool, shoot straight and shoot often.

Shotgun Marshal



JULY BIRTHDAYS

- 8th Doc Holiday (Stephen Dragovich)
- 16th Washoe Zephyr (Don Quilici)
- 18th Scurvy Kid (Michael Glass)
- 21st Smithy (Larry Stainbrook)
- 30th Anne Gunsinger (Anne Goldy)
- 30th Little Big Ma'm (Marilyn Keith)
- 30th Irish Ike (Jerry Eich)

MATCH DIRECTOR

Howdy cowboy and cowgirls. . .

Thanks to everyone who came to the June shoot, especially for the help putting up and taking down and of course to the trailer haulers.

On to the soapbox: We were the only club who had a printed out newsletter, but it seems you guys didn't read much of it anyway. Carson Kate asked you to get a hold of her if there were any problems. We heard that a few of the newsletters came kind of destroyed through the mail, but nobody bothered to contact her. At the monthly meeting the board took a vote and decided to no longer put the newsletter out in print. If you want the newsletter in print, you will **have to** contact Carson Kate; otherwise it will only be on the internet. I don't like losing the newsletter, but that is what the board decided, so if you don't let us know, get on the computer.

Hope to see you all at our July shoot and we will try and have some fun.

Sam

NOMINATIONS

AT OUR JUNE MEETING NOMINATIONS WERE MADE AND ACCEPTED FOR THE FOLLOWING POSITIONS, WHICH WILL TAKE PLACE IN AUGUST:

PRESIDENT - WINCHESTER
VIC PRESIDENT – MINNESOTA BUCKSHOT
SECRETARY – MARSHALL GOLDY
TREASURER – WASHOE ZEPHYR
SERGEANT AT ARMS – ALAMO AL
MEMBERS AT LARGE – CARSON KATE
MEMBERS AT LARGE – TJ CHUCKWAGON
MEMBERS AT LARGE – REESE RIVER RUBY

IMPORTANT MESSAGE

WE HAVE COME TO A TIME WHERE THE BOARD HAS MADE A DECISION TO DISCONTINUE THE NEWSLETTER FOR ALL MEMBERS WHO DO NOT REQUEST A MAILED COPY. THIS DECISION WAS MADE FOR TWO REASONS: MOST EVERYONE HAS A COMPUTER AND THEY WOULD RATHER RECEIVE IT THAT WAY AND THE SECOND REASON IS THE EXPENSE OF MAILING TO PEOPLE WHO DO NOT EVEN READ IT. I WILL NOT BE MAILING A NEWSLETTER TO ANYONE WHO HAS NOT CONTACTED ME WITH A REQUEST FOR A MAILED COPY, AFTER OUR JULY SHOOT. CONTACT ME EITHER BY E-MAIL/PHONE OR MAIL.

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THANKS TO ALL WHO SUPPORTED THIS NEWSLETTER THROUGH ALL THE YEARS.

CARSON CITY **ORMSBY COUNTY**

The old United States Mint at Carson City (now housing the Nevada State Museum) drew many a stage robber to western Nevada. One of the most successful was a local lad, saloonkeeper-bandit **Jack Harris**, who proved an exception to the adage that crime does not pay. Harris, a transplanted New Englander, opened his saloon around 1861. For the next four years he nightly filled the glasses of his customers, always keeping alert to their whiskey-loosened tongues, especially when talk turned to valuable shipments coming and going by Wells Fargo express. Often Jack would be on the road waiting with mask and rifle.



Business was good for Harris well into 1865, but in June of that year he broke one of his cardinal rules: he took in two accomplices. One of their first targets was a \$14,000 payroll shipment destined for Comstock district. Near Silver City they stopped the stage and made off with the money without a hitch. Somewhere not far away they buried most of it, keeping only a

few hundred dollars each. But for the first time in his career, Jack's name came up as a suspect. In fact, all three men were called in and questioned. Evidence against them was slight, and if they had held fast, the charges against them probably would have been dropped. But one of Jack's confederates, a drifter calling himself **Red Smith**, weakened under pressure.

There is a legend that a Carson City grave was once marked by a board which read:

*He had sand in his craw,
But he was slow on the draw,
So we planted him under the daisies.*

Carson City had its share of bad men who were planted under the daisies, but the famous outlaws seemed to avoid the town. An exception was the notorious **Henry Plummer** of Montana fame. Plummer supposedly used Carson City as a hideout for a while in the early 1860s. According to the story, he was taken in by a friend, a local gambler named **Billy Mayfield**. Mayfield himself was no pushover. When the sheriff, **Jack Blackburn** heard that Plummer had been hiding out at Mayfield's place, he paid a call on Billy. By then Plummer was gone, but Blackburn tore into Mayfield, ready to thrash him thoroughly for harboring the famous outlaw under the sheriff's nose. Mayfield promptly drew his Bowie knife, and carved a hole in Blackburn's belly.