



November, 2013

Mountain Man Monthly

The Authorized Publication of the
Colorado Springs Muzzle Loaders Inc.

The Colorado Springs Muzzle Loaders, Inc. was chartered in 1969 by a group of men and women interested in their heritage and dedicated to preserving and promoting the sport of muzzle loading and buckskinning. CSML is a family oriented club that holds a broad range of functions such as camp outs, potluck dinners, and black powder shoots. CSML is affiliated with the National Muzzle Loading Rifle Association and the National Rifle Association.

Views and opinions contained within articles submitted to the Mountain Man Monthly are not necessarily those of the editor or CSML. The editor reserves the right not to publish any article submitted but encourages articles on any subject regarding shooting sports and subjects related to the fur trade era.

Monthly Meeting Dec. 5
Ornament Exchange
& finger foods

Paper Shoot - Dec. 1
Primitive Shoot - Dec. 15

Hunting Success Stories?

January Meeting - Wild Game
Potluck & trophies

DUES are due in January

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Secretary

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Blake Schainost

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Doreen Webb

UPCOMING EVENTS: CSML & Statewide

WHAT	WHERE	WHEN	INFORMATION
Club Paper Shoot	Ft. Melchert	Dec. 1	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
Regular Club Meeting	American Legion	Dec. 5	Ornament gift exchange & eats
Club Primitive Shoot	Ft. Melchert	Dec. 15	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
Regular Club Meeting	American Legion	January 2, 2014	wild game potluck; tall tales; trophies
Club Paper Shoot	Ft. Melchert	January 5, 2014	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
CSML Board Meeting	Joy's House 7:00 p.m.	January 14	set yearly calendar; begin annual shoot work
Club Primitive Shoot	Ft. Melchert	January 19	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
Club Paper Shoot	Ft. Melchert	February 2	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
Regular Club Meeting	American Legion	February 6	white elephant gift exchange fun
CSMLA Annual Trade Show & Convention	Clarion Inn Greeley, CO	Feb. 14-16	annual meeting, banquet, awards, and much, much more!!!
No Primitive Shoot in	February - - - attend	CSMLA Annual	Convention in Greeley
Club Paper Shoot	Ft. Melchert	March 2	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
Regular Club Meeting	American Legion	March 6	come see what's up; mailing flyers & such
Daylight Savings Time	Begins on MARCH	9, 2014 - - - set your	clock ahead 1 hour!!!!!!
Club Primitive Shoot	Ft. Melchert	March 16	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
Regular Club Meeting	American Legion	April 3	getting ready for the big shoot
Club Paper Shoot	Ft. Melchert	April 6	pistols at noon; rifles at 1:00 pm
Colorado Squirrel Rifle Championships	Buckhorn Skinners Range/Loveland	April 26 & 27 Alt. May 17 & 18	.40 caliber or smaller shoot; largest prize table in the region
Regular Club Meeting	American Legion	May 1	business meeting/shoot details
CSMLA Board Meeting	Village Inn Castle Rock	May 3	necessary board meeting for conducting business
Colorado Black Powder Pistol & Revolver Shoot	Ft. Lupton Range	May 10	state pistol championships sponsored by CSMLA

**For CSML scheduled shoots; CALL SHOOT HOT LINE (719) 632-7690 after 9:00 a.m. on shoot day to be sure shoot is on!!!
Schedule is subject to change at any time and is based on information available at time of publication. On-line check csmlinc.org**

PAST THINGS

What a very pleasant surprise to walk into the meeting and see our President Joy there!!!! She is still recuperating and must wear a brace for a long while yet, but she is able to do small things. She noted that it was good to be back. Hope the meeting was not too much for you!!!!

Also good to see Blake Schainost upright and smiling. While he is still trussed up for a while, he appears to be doing well and looking forward to all the things that a Senior year in high school bring.

Several of our group brought their handicrafts and some were sold. Don Stoner had a table full of wool blankets for all sorts of things. Dee had a table full of wonderful and useful items. Marlin & Barb also had a table with some things for sale. Lois had her scrubbies for those who needed or wanted them for gifts. We should have had lots more crafts there as there are lots of very talented folks in our group. We missed you all!!!

Ted noted for us that we have 91 member families on the books. He will begin pulling all the non-renewed memberships this month. There were 20 new members signed up this year, some of which came from our participation in the gun shows which makes all that hard work worth it. Thank you to all of the members who go to the gun shows and help support our table there.

Sad news from Doug in that he lost Nisha, his constant companion. She passed away from complications with pneumonia. Nisha will be missed by all of us who knew and loved her. Doug also introduced us to his new companion, Cheyenne. The first thing you will notice is that Cheyenne has a tail which Doug will tell you is her flag for locating. While his dog of choice would be an Aussie Blue Merle, Doug appears happy with Cheyenne and she made her rounds and introduced herself to most of us. (Personally, I like her; she is friendly and loving and has a beautiful face.)

The group talked about the upcoming state association Annual Trade Show and Convention. It is really important to plan to attend this event. Room reservations need to be made early as this is a hotel used by the roughnecks and it can fill up fast. Also be

sure to make your reservation for the banquet. We will have a larger room and this is always a good activity. The annual auction will also provide some fun and excitement for us all.

NOW is the time to get your nomination in for the CSMLA Muzzle Loader of the Year. Those nominations do not have to be a surprise so find your candidate and get their information down. Write your nomination so that someone who does not know your candidate can get to know them and why you think they are deserving of winning. Nominations need to be sent to Marlin Johnson by no later than January 30, 2014. You can snail mail them to 50 Iris Lane, Penrose, CO 81240. For faster service you can e-mail him at barbmarlin50@gmail.com. Do it now and you won't have to worry about it later or take the chance on missing the deadline.

Roy Crouse told us about a solid lead door that he had a lead on. If we can figure out a way to get the lead, we can have it. Transportation is the issue, but several of the group had some ideas and will connect and see if they can figure it out. Hopefully someone will tell us the results at the next meeting on December 5th.



Wild & Windy Antelope Hunt

By: Marlin & Barb Johnson

Marlin and Barb Johnson were headed out again on another adventure! This time we ventured up to Meadow Springs Ranch, six miles south of the Wyoming border for th annual antelope hunt with the Outdoor Buddies program.

We left Friday morning, October 4th and headed north. It was a beautiful day. Upon arriving at the ranch, we set up for cold camping and started to get things ready for the upcoming hunt. We managed

to get three tents up but due to the WIND, only one remained standing the following morning.

5:30 a.m. sure came early but the hunters and guides were ready to go. We even had some hunters sleeping in their trucks Friday night despite the wind and yes, SNOW. We had close to 40 hunters go out that morning. Each hunter is accompanied by a guide so there were quite a few men, women, and youth going out.

The count for successful hunts was 20 for Saturday, 14 for Sunday, and 20 for Monday. When we pulled out on Tuesday, mid-morning, the count was already at 2, giving a grand total of 54 so far. The hunt continued until Friday but we haven't been able to get the final numbers yet.

Oh, did we mention that we also had some company.....about 30 cows with their calves. The ranch hands were in the process of separating the cows from their calves and if you've never experienced that, there's no doubt in my mind that you could hear those cows clear down south! When a mamma wants her baby, she wants her baby.....NOW! It did make for an interesting evening though.

Overall, we experienced as usual, an awesome time with the Outdoor Buddies. If you are interested in participating in any of their programs, please let us know. The program is always looking for volunteers and the rewards are beyond belief.



PAPER PISTOL MATCH November 3

By: Ken "Suds" West

Everyone agreed that there was too much wind to keep a target pinned to the backboards and hey were right! Six of us went up to the primitive range and had a very good pistol match. As usual, we

shot 12 gongs. The scores were:

Clay Vandenburg	14
Jay Rathman	13
John Udovich	11
Al Bartok	11
Jim Murray	11
Ken West	9

The tie breaker between Clay and Jay were worth the trip. The final two were at 54 yards!

THINGS EVERYONE ELSE ALREADY KNEW...

Burnt Patches: I changed my powder to Goex's "Olde Eynsford" about two months ago.....advertised to be more consistent.... and upped the charge from 5 to 8 grains.....and started getting cut/burnt patches. I tried using 0.010 inch, 900 threads-per-inch Egyptian cotton patches lubed with Bore Butter and they came out shredded. Tried white lithium as a lube and, while the patches were not burned through, it did not serve as a good lubricant. Finally changed the charge back to 5 grains of 3F "Olde Eynsford" and none of the patches were burnt/cut. Apparently "Olde Eynsford" burns hotter than the regular Goex - - - and white lithium is a very poor patch lube!

Making Pre-Lubed Patches: Being lazy, I prefer to use pre-lubed patches. When their price recently increased from \$4.50 per hundred to \$6, my Scottish ancestry kicked in and inspired me to make my own. The 900 threads-per-inch Egyptian cotton cloth makes good 0.010 inch patches and pillow ticking makes good 0.020 inch patches. I cut these cloths into appropriate sized squares, using a neat device sold in hobby and cloth shops to cut cloth straight; dab a bit of Bore Butter on top of the stack, melt it with a heat gun to flow into the weave of the cloth, then; placing the 30 or so patches between two boards, compress the lot in a vice. After a couple of minutes in the vice, the patches are completely saturated with Bore Butter with very little residue.



DON'T FORGET.....

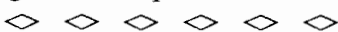
The December 5th meeting will feature finger foods to share and the annual ornament exchange fun. Bring a wrapped ornament and you'll go home with a new and different ornament. This is a CSML tradition that has been taking place for as many years as I have been a member.....which is too many to count. However, my tree has lots of different ornaments on it and I can identify most of the ones from the CSML. It really is fun to see what shows up.

**On bended knee, I plead with you all.....**

Please, please remember to send me your information about the shoots, scores, and things you want to share with the membership by the **THURSDAY FOLLOWING THE PRIMITIVE SHOOT**. Even if your shoot has been canceled or nothing happened, send me some information to add to the newsletter. There should always be some scores or something to report.....even if that report is that no one showed up!!!!

If you go back and look, Ken West is the only one who is very consistent about reporting something about the pistol shoots. The only ones he doesn't report on are the ones that he is not present at. **HOWEVER**, that does not mean that he is the only one who can report things about the pistol matches. The same is true for the regular and primitive shoots. It is not only the range officer or sponsor of the match that can report what went on.

ANYONE at the match or event can write, e-mail, or even call me and give me some of the details of the event. I'll write it up for you and then we can share the excitement (or lack of excitement) with our members who are unable to attend. What you share may be just the thing needed to get more of our members out to join in the fun. I have an answering machine and if you leave me a message, I'll call you and get the details.....whatever it takes. I'm at 719-275-8724 or e-mail me at C_DWebb@msn.com and we'll work together to report the info!!!!



Primitive Pistol Match Nov. 17

By: Ken West

We reran the Primitive match of the first Sunday - - with slightly different results. The wind wasn't quite as bad as the November 3 shoot, but the tie-breaker was as much a cliff-hanger. The scores were:

Al Bartok	13
Jim Murray	12
Clay Vandenburg	11
Tom Gabor	11
Ken West	10

I knew that Al was going to be a good pistol shot - - as soon as he figured out these guns that load from the front.

Things that everyone else already knew.....

Making Pre-Lubed Patches: Ron Deurmyer sent me some pillow ticking - - - 0.010 inches - - a lot easier to handle than the Egyptian cotton and less likely to burn through - - can probably buy it at the fabric store too!

Trigger Pull: You can jerk a 3-oz. set trigger! There are two aspects to trigger-pull: pulling the trigger with a smooth, steady action and pulling it straight back. Both prevent moving the front end of the barrel when pulling the trigger. Doing either one perfectly will lessen the effect of doing the other less-

than-perfectly; but both should become habit. A lock with a crisp action -- no "creep" in the trigger -- helps!



A GIFT FOR A GREAT HERO

(The following is from the Museum of the Fur Trade Quarterly; Volume 8, Number 4.)

Perhaps his name is off-setting to young people; Young Man Afraid of His Horses seems like an odd moniker to hang on a chief. Yet it was a name of antiquity, and he was the fourth generation to bear it. Some say that it stemmed from an ancestor being frightened the first time he saw horses, while others claim it was a mistranslation and that it intended to convey that the man was so imposing that young men were afraid of him even when they saw only his horses. No matter; famous people such as Messerschmidt (Knife Maker) and Schwartzkopf (Black Head) have not suffered because of their amusing names.

Born in the 1830s, Young Man Afraid of His Horses distinguished himself fighting in Kansas in the 1850s. He was a protégé of Ice, a Cheyenne medicine man. About 1865, Young Man Afraid of His Horses was selected as a Shirt Wearer or tribal guardian by the Oglala Sioux, along with Crazy Horse and two others. He fought to close the Bozeman Trail, distinguishing himself in that combat.

However, as his role in the tribe turned from warrior to diplomat, he became an advocate of peace and accommodation. Shortly after the 1874 establishment of Camp Robinson to protect the employees and property at Red Cloud Agency, the agent there, J. J. Saville, decided to erect a flagpole. While Indians loved flags, they objected to the US flag flying over their agency as a symbol of federal suzerainty. Hundreds of warriors converged on the pole and began chopping it up.

The agent frantically sent a message to the army troops camped a mile away. Not realizing the

enormity of the problem, the army commander dispatched twenty-six men under Emmett Crawford to quiet things. By the time the little patrol reached the agency they were surrounded by hundreds of jostling, jeering, mounted warriors, firing their rifles in the air and trying to provoke a fight. In the midst of the confusion, Young Man Afraid pushed forward with his personal retinue of warriors, forcing them between the soldiers and the hostiles. He announced that they could kill the soldiers, but they would have to kill him first. Red Cloud, chief of all the Oglalas sat in the agent's office and did nothing. The sullen warriors withdrew, and Crawford must have realized that he and his men had just escaped the fate that had befallen Lt. John Grattan only twenty years earlier at Fort Laramie.

Although offered a presidential medal for his heroism, Young Man Afraid of His Horses asked for and received one of the new Springfield .45-70 Army carbines. Eighty years later a direct descendant brought the gun to the Museum of the Fur Trade so that it would be protected and exhibited in perpetuity.

Recently we discovered another gift related to this incident. The Knight Museum and Sand Hills Center in Alliance, Nebraska, has a pair of earrings that were traded to an early attorney in that city for legal services by an unidentified Indian. Obviously they were made as a gift from the agent, whose very life was probably saved by Young Man's bravery and quick action.

The two earrings are mirror images of each other. Each is engraved: "TO MAN AFRAID OF HIS HORSE" on one side, and "J.J. Saville, U.S. Indian Agt. 1874" on the other. The running horse on each earring is clearly the work of a professional jeweler. The suspension wire is hinged on a flattened end, inside a small ball; the other end fits into a hole in a ball on the opposite side.

Young Man Afraid of His Horse continued to grow in stature during the early reservation years. His own father died in 1889, and Red Cloud's health and sight continued to decline. Young Man was instrumental in ending the Ghost Dance crisis on the Pine Ridge Reservation, 1890-91. Unfortunately he died in 1893, in his early fifties, and has never received the honor due such an important leader.



Young Man Afraid of His Horses.



LEFT: Sioux Agent J. J. Saville.
RIGHT: Young Man Afraid of His Horses.

FEASTS: How Much Did They Eat?

(The following is taken from the Museum of the Fur Trade Quarterly; Volume 49, Number 3.)

At Alexander Henry's Pembina post between September 1807 and June 1, 1808, the 17 men, 10 women, 14 children, and four dogs who lived there, plus occasional visiting Indians, consumed 112 bison cows weighing 45,000 pounds; 35 bulls weighing 18,000 pounds (all meat; no bones or hides); three red deer (elk); five bears; four beavers; three swans; 12 geese; 36 ducks; 1,150 fish; 77 sturgeon weighing 50 to 150 pounds each (used primarily to feed the visiting Indians); 410 pounds of tallow and 140 pounds of dried meat, along with 325 bushels of potatoes and some other vegetables from the post garden. This represents an estimated six pounds of meat per day for each man, woman, and child, plus some major portion of the roughly 60,000 pounds of fish, not to mention the spuds!

When and where available, deer, caribou, elk, and moose formed an important source of protein. In the late 19th century HBC (Hudson Bay Company) trader Martin Hunter recorded, "I knew a yung Indian personally whose mother had been left a widow with a large family. He was the eldest of the children, and hat summer began to strut about the post in fine clothes and mix with the men of the tribe. This is one of the traits that shows itself before matrimony is contemplated. The killing of many moose was sure to follow these signs. That young boy actually killed to his own gun ninety moose. Averaging the butchered meat of each moose at the low estimate of 600 pounds, we have a gross weight of 54,000 pounds of good, wholesome food."

If meat, either fresh or dried, were not available, salted ducks and geese were put up in barrels, especially at the northern Canadian posts. Below Lake Winnipeg and east to Ontario, the rabbit was the staple food; Hunter said a family ate an average of twenty a day, but the diet of rabbit provided little in the way of energy or "vitality." W. Cornwallis King wrote that in his early days he was the gunner who brought down passenger pigeons for the mess at Fort Garry. He received a shilling per bushel

of birds, the same price paid, incidentally, to the settlers for wild hazel nuts.

GRAIN: Corn as Emergency Ration

In 1669-70 John Lederer searched for an easy passage across the southern Appalachians. He wrote that he used nocale or rockahominy for rations. "Instead of Bread, I used the meal of parched Mayz, i.e. Indian Wheat; which when I eat, I season with a little Salt. This is both more portable and strengthening than Biscuit, and will suffer no mouldiness by any weather. For other provisions, you may securely trust to your Gun." Another traveler before the French and Indian War sated: "We dined on parched meal, which is some of the best *Indian's* travelling provision. We had of it 2 bags, each a gallon, from the Indians at Onondago. The preparation is thus: they take the corn and parch it in hot ashes till it becomes brown, then clean it, pound it in a mortar and sift it, this powder is mixt with sugar. Abut 1 qr. of a pint, diluted in a pint of water, is a hearty travelling dinner, when 100 miles from any habitation."

William Byrd II wrote admiringly of the Indian's ability to bear hunger. "They can Subsist Several days upon a little Rockahominy, which is parcht Indian Corn reduc'd to powder. This they moisten in the hollow of their Hands with a little water, and 'tis hardly credible how small a Quantity of it will Support them." Forty years later, John Long noted that "those who are acquainted with the nature of roving in the woods in time of war, know the necessity of travelling light, and particularly on an Indian scout, as the Savages seldom take anything but a small quantity of Indian corn and maple sugar, which, after beating the corn between two stones, they mix with water, and on this they subsist." John Bradbury, who ascended he Missouri with Wilson Price Hunt's Astorians in 1811, told of the party "busily employed in preparing for their departure, by parching and grinding corn, mixing it with sugar, and putting it in bags."



Bread, Ship's Biscuit, and Hard Tack: The Pub at Fort William

The fur trade was exceedingly class conscious, drawing sharp lines of distinction between officer and employee. At Grand Portage, the rendezvous point for the North West Company's eastern and western canoe brigades, the dining table in the Great Hall was regularly provisioned with "bread, salt pork, beef, hams, fish, and venison, butter, peas, Indian corn, potatoes, tea, spirits, wine, etc., and plenty of milk, for which purpose several milch cows are constantly kept...The canoe-men...have no other [food] here, or in the voyage, than Indian corn and melted fat."

Twenty years later, however, Gabriel Franchere noted that at Fort William, the North West Company supply base near the western end of Lake Superior that replaced Grand Portage, each arriving traveler was treated to a loaf of white bread, half a pound of butter, and a gill of rum. The voyageurs named the fort's tavern *la Cantine salope* ("the bitch canteen"). Later, Franchere recorded that on departing the fort, his canoe received a ham, tea, sugar, and a twenty-five pound sack of flour. Someone forgot to include knives, forks, kettle, and so forth, so they mixed water in the bag with the flour to make cakes which they baked on flat stones around the campfire. Time apparently brought improvements and maturity of attitude toward the workers.

FRUITS: Preserving Lime Juice

In 1696 HBC shipped supplies to the Bay, including two barrels of unidentified fruits. In 1725, Richard Staunton at HBC's Albany Fort placed an extensive order for foodstuffs. He asked for a cask of prunes, a hundredweight of currants, four hundredweight of Smyrna raisins, a hundredweight of sundried raisins, and an unspecified quantity of lime juice. Phyn & Ellice shipped ten gallons of "pure, Fresh & good lime juice" to Illinois in 1769. That year the firm also shipped dried currants, prunes, figs, and raisins to the same place.

The HBC purchased orange and lime juice from Charles Woodman, 1820-46, and lime juice from

L. Rose in 1875. The British Navy purchased Sicilian lemon juice with 10 percent alcohol added for preservation. It was served daily; a ten-man mess received 10 ounces of juice mixed with 120 ounces of water and 10 ounces of sugar. Lemon juice had a much higher concentration of vitamin C than lime juice, but it came mostly from foreign suppliers, whereas limes were grown in British possessions. Lauchlan Rose developed his preserved lime cocktail in the British West Indies about 1860; it did not contain alcohol. By 1895 all British merchant and naval vessels were required to issue a daily one-ounce ration of lemon or lime juice.

SWEETNERS: Honey as a Trade Item

Prince Maximilian wrote in his journal, "Though the bee was not known in America till it was introduced by the Europeans, it is now spread over the whole continent. The Indians are said to call it 'the white man's fly.' It is now common far up the Missouri, where the honey is eagerly sought for by both Whites and Indians." Maximilian noted that he and his party were running out of both coffee and sugar, so his weak coffee was being sweetened with honey, of which he had twenty pounds.

Honey and beeswax naturally became articles of trade. In 1774 William Bartram wrote that honey and wax were two commodities traded by the Seminoles to the whites for clothing and utensils. Baynton, Wharton & Morgan was buying beeswax in the period 1767-69 at its trading posts and stores in the Illinois country. Before the Revolutionary War beeswax was being exported commercially from Philadelphia and Savannah, Georgia.

At J. W. Johnson's trading post near Burlington, Iowa, in March 1809, the Indian customers traded \$141 worth of beeswax and tallow. A Missouri pioneer wrote in 1816 of the Shawnees and Delawares coming into St. Genevieve each fall with ponies laden with summer deer skins, honey, and bear's oil. The Indians were more anxious to sell their wax as it was easier to store and transport than honey. The U.S. Office of Indian Trade purchased wax regularly at its factories, paying as much as 39 cents a pound for it at Chicago in 1809. In 1810 Choktaw

House alone shipped 1,515 pounds of beeswax to the Georgetown office of the agency. In 1821 the USOIT at Sulphur Fork had 25-1/2 gallons of honey on hand, purchased from local Indians. By 1822 U.S. exports of bee's wax had reached a quarter of a million pounds.

White frontiersmen generally seemed to be proficient at bee hunting in all parts of the country, some of them did it for sport or for a welcome change in diet. Others did it for profit to supplement trapping or ginseng digging. A few hunted bees as a profession. In his book, *The Prairie*, James Fenimore Cooper introduces as one of his characters a young man who hunted bees instead of trapping. He carried a small tin container full of honey on a cord around his neck, probably to use for bait.

Washington Irving wrote at length about the bee hunting activities of a band of irregular rangers who accompanied him and Commissioner Ellsworth on a trip west from Fort Gibson in 1832. The group cut down some twenty bee trees around the first campsite. Irving noted parties of professional bee hunters in western Missouri; they lived off the land and sold their harvest of up to a hundred gallons for 37 cents a gallon. In 1836 a settler saw seventy-five barrels of wild honey; it was worth 25 to 36 cents a gallon at that time. The usual price was around 25 cents and the wax, made into cakes called "Yellow Boys" was used as frontier money at 5 cents a pound. Beeswax and furs were generally "the sole currency in a barter economy."

During his trip west with Sir William Drummond Stewart in 1837, Alfred Jacob Miller painted a bee hunter at work. It depicts a frontiersman running past a prairie dog village as he tracks a bee to its hive. Even the prairie, with its abundance of summer flowers, encouraged the occupation of the honey bee.



PRIMITIVE CHAPTER NEWS

by Doug 'Moose Milk' Davis

Been awhile since the last report, with the Bird and Buffalo and a 'play day; only a few showed. November's Primitive Shoot was a beautiful day, really. It didn't look like there was going to be a shoot, but Ted, Jock, Fred, Tom, and Al were willing to help set up and have a shoot. Can't forget Petra.

Telling of the Scores:

MEN:

Jock Harmond	21
Fred LaChance	21
Tom Gabor	21
Ted Beaupre	19
Al Bartock	15

LADIES:

Petra LaChance	15
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The tie breaker really does mean something.

Colorado Springs Muzzle Loaders, Inc.

4820 Montebello Drive

Colorado Springs, CO 80918

