



JEFFERSON GAZETTE

January 2006

Volume 10, Number 1

Inside this issue:

Dec. Match Results	2
Ed Schieffelin	2
Membership App	4
December Minutes	5
Scheduled Events	5
Battle at Rogue River	6

Special Points of Interest:

- It is membership renewal time! Get your app and dues in!
- Do you know Ed Schieffelin? Read about his importance to our "Old West" history!
- Our next business meeting is 2/13 & our next shoot is 2/18. See you there!

The Jefferson Gazette

Editor-In-Chief
Harley Davidson, #47309
Proofing
Jed I. Knight, #36423

JSR Happenings

By Harley Davidson,
SASS #47309

Our new year has certainly been cold and wet, but 2006 will offer many opportunities, regardless of weather, to get out, shoot, and have a great time. This year there are two more clubs in the area trying to get off the ground to offer even more shooting

excitement. We wish the Yreka and Medford clubs good luck in there endeavor.

And, as with most change in life as you gain you also lose. The club would like to wish Rogue River Renegade and Shasta Lily best of luck as they move to Albany to pursue better job opportunities. We will miss them at the monthly

shoots, but will hope to see them at our annual and other events around our area!

It is also time for membership renewal so be sure to fill out the membership app in this newsletter and send it in so we can update our membership records.

Until next time, happy reading!

The Merry Tales of Tombstone Meet Ed Schieffelin

By Chip Cooper of
"Cooper Toons"

You've met the Clantons, the McLaurys, and the Earps. Now meet Ed Schieffelin. Huh? Ed who?

Yep, that's what most people say. But American history, not to mention people like Hugh O'Brien, Kurt Russell, and Kevin Costner, owe a lot to Ed Schieffelin.

That's because without Ed Schieffelin no one would ever have heard of Wyatt Earp.

You see, despite the fact that Wyatt is known as one of the most famous lawman in the West and one of the nerviest, steely men with a gun, his reputation really rests on one, and only one, gunfight.

That is, of course, the Gunfight at the OK Corral.

Without that single gun battle, his days spent in Ellsworth, Wichita, and Dodge would have been mentioned only in passing - or more likely totally ignored - by historians. No newspapers would have interviewed him in his later years, and he would never have been asked to referee the Fitzsimmons/Sharkey fight in 1895.

And he would almost certainly never have gotten involved in most of his later gunfights which - no matter how the Earp Champions sanitize them - were mostly him blasting away at unarmed or outnumbered men in revenge killings. Without the OK Corral, Hollywood would have had to look elsewhere for a hero.

So to have the Legend of Wyatt Earp you need to have the OK Corral. And to have the OK Corral you need to have Tombstone, Arizona. And to have Tombstone, Arizona, you need ...You guessed it. You need to have Ed Schieffelin.

In 1877, Ed Schieffelin was a young man trying to strike it rich in the West. So he was no different than thousands of other men in the last part of the nineteenth century who wanted to make it rich without working for a living and who after he made his bundle would just take up and get out. Today Ed would probably be an aspiring CEO. But back then he had to be a prospector.

Unlike most of his contemporaries, though (and LIKE most CEO's), (Continued Page 2)

December Match Scores

December 17th, 2005

Alias	Class	Time Stage 1	Time Stage 2	Time Stage 3	Time Stage 4	Time Stage 5	Total Time (sec)	Class Rank	Overall Rank
Purgatory	Gunft	36.22	30.33	42.70	39.25	23.14	171.64	1	1
Col. Cornelius Gilliam	FC	35.77	24.59	54.16	36.74	29.69	180.95	1	2
Bear Bone Smith	Trad	39.08	35.02	48.32	49.54	30.58	202.54	1	3
Sourdough Smitty	FC	53.78	34.14	55.58	38.20	29.80	211.50	2	4
MT Dawson	Trad	38.45	32.90	58.27	52.28	40.51	222.41	2	5
Shootin Silver Star	Lady	52.88	31.72	64.12	54.91	35.55	239.18	1	6
Rogue Rascal	Senr	54.16	45.32	64.78	50.50	35.21	249.97	1	7
Mongo	Senr	51.99	42.42	61.24	58.07	40.57	254.29	2	8
Scattergun Scotty	49er	59.45	49.79	67.02	60.02	39.12	275.40	1	9
Guano	49er	66.75	48.12	65.06	59.45	43.81	283.19	2	10
Bloody Bill Anderson	ElderS	49.22	43.90	97.35	53.84	39.10	283.41	1	11
Rogue River Ranger	ElderS	63.18	52.21	70.30	59.39	43.62	288.70	2	12
Jed I Knight	FC D	63.61	60.37	57.02	67.40	51.78	300.18	1	13
Johnny Eight Toes	Senr	84.36	39.83	71.07	69.13	39.72	304.11	3	14
Lucky Rick O' Shay	ElderS	76.31	52.51	75.63	65.62	50.49	320.56	3	15
Just Bill	F	58.70	67.62	71.84	78.85	54.88	331.89	1	16
Half Fast Rusty	Trad	81.10	68.34	80.30	56.67	48.54	334.95	3	17
H. Apple Bob	49er	68.68	53.05	82.30	90.60	43.77	338.40	3	18
Deacon Doug	Trad	67.38	57.97	93.26	64.94	58.26	341.81	4	19
Treacherous Jack	Trad	44.49	170.00	60.10	43.51	33.15	351.25	5	20
Bull Puckey	Trad	68.26	55.41	107.37	94.98	46.31	372.33	6	21
Oregon Outrider	Senr	71.75	58.63	116.72	106.02	61.41	414.53	4	22
Barbarosa Mike	FC	77.64	94.52	103.59	83.99	73.18	432.92	3	23
Cinona Hawk	LadyG	93.23	73.91	123.64	80.83	74.97	446.58	1	24
Rocky Retire	ElderS	74.50	170.00	84.10	75.02	59.79	463.41	4	25
Medford Gunsmith	ElderS	91.64	103.29	135.57	89.59	84.96	505.05	5	26
Derby Dan Cody	Senr	136.32	118.50	156.57	143.72	93.99	649.10	5	27

The temperature in the morning for the December Shoot was 19° F. That is chilly!!!

MONDAY
SHOOT

Merlin Marauders
1st Saturday
Klamath Cowboys
2nd Sunday
JSR
3rd Saturday
Umpqua Regulators
4th Sunday

Meet Ed Schieffelin (cont.)

Ed did strike it rich. But not through any help of his friends. When Ed said he would try his luck in southern Arizona, they tried to change his mind.

Their main concern was that the Apache Indians had been causing "difficulties." The Apaches said the land was theirs and occasionally would have altercations with the prospectors like Ed who would drift down from time to time.

But as usual the tales were exaggerated. You'd be more likely to get killed by falling off your horse or by fording a river. But Ed's friends still told

him all he'd find down there was his tombstone.

Instead he found a vein of silver that assayed at \$2000 per ton. At a time when \$10 a ton was a good find, you couldn't beat that. So he staked his claim and got rich.

But to show he was a good sport (and also to rub it in a bit), he named the town that sprung up as "Tombstone." It's still there today, about two hours south of Tucson. Now completely a tourist town, it remains a popular side trip for money-laden business executives on convention trips who will drive from as

far away as Phoenix. "We love 'em," a local resident recently said.

But in the late 1870's, it was typical of a western mining boomtown. Virtually everyone there were young, footloose young men, all bent on making a fast, easy buck. And to cater to their whims were various and sundry merchants, store-keepers, and saloonmen, also intent on making a fast, easy buck. And there were ranchers (like the Clanton's and McLaurys), who hoped that raising (and sometimes rustling) livestock would make them a fast, easy buck. And to

Meet Ed Schieffelin (cont.)

top the citizenry off, you had miscellaneous newspapermen, politicians, judges and businessmen, all also intent on making a fast, easy buck.

And don't forget the Earps. Even they (or perhaps we should say "especially they") were intent on making a fast, easy buck.

It was probably the merchants who made the fastest bucks, though. Believing in the law of supply and demand long before John Maynard Keynes did, they fit their business to their clientele. Saloons, gambling, and dance halls were plentiful and with them up sprang the ubiquitous "sporting houses." And when you got sporting houses, whaddaya get with 'em? You bet - you get sporting women. In abundance.

There were also the more independent and self-employed of these feminine entrepreneurs. Anticipating the modern executive, they had (this is no joke) business cards printed up and boasted their charms with prominently placed advertisements. Some showed considerable ingenuity, and one ad boasted that "300 pounds of passion" were available for a most moderate fee. You don't get creativity like that from the J. Walter Thompson Agency.

But to balance things out there were also a few churches and schools. Bowing to practical reality and to minimize the forerunner of the modern tax revolt, the town fathers decided not to support these public institutions from a direct levy.

So where would you turn to

if you wanted steady reliable revenue to support churches and schools in a town full of young, hormone-ridden young men?

Yep, you'd slap a tax on the sporting ladies and their establishments. And to make everything official and proper (and simple), licenses were issued, and the resulting fees were earmarked for the religious and educational institutions.

Brilliant.

The trouble with a boom town, though, if you want to make money in mining, you have to be the first one there. Or at least pretty close on the heels of the first one. Ed got rich, sure, but a lot of other prospectors lost their shirts.

So if you weren't really cut out to be a miner, rancher, farmer, newspaperman, or, of course, a "sporting lady", there was one field you might try: land and mining speculation. If you were smart and didn't really intend on settling there permanently, you could make good money at it. And being no fools, that's what the Earps went in for.

Becoming a mining speculator was relatively easy. You went out and staked a claim. Then you assayed your ore at a good price. If it really didn't yield as much as much as you wanted, why a little persuasion with the local assay office might help increase the amount of silver found per ton. Or if the assayer was an honest man (and the problem was, most of them were) there was no real reason why the ore you gave him REALLY had to come from your claim. Then

you could then sell your mine to some sucker - or rather, some enterprising young man. Except for the filing fee, what you got was all profit. Water rights could be similarly obtained and sold.

The Earps picked up a nice bit of change there. Virgil also retained his deputy federal marshal's commission and was hired as the town marshal. He made Wyatt his assistant. And if he needed more help, he'd call in Morgan. Wyatt sometimes would serve as a guard for Wells Fargo and Morgan would ride shotgun on the stage from Benson to Bisbee. James stuck to his saloon.

Wyatt was also a "special policeman" assigned to the Oriental Saloon. The Oriental was run by a man named Bucksin Frank Leslie. He lived a colorful life to say the least. Once he shot a man in the back, claimed self defense, and was acquitted. Naturally, he and Wyatt got along well.

Now a special policeman assigned to a saloon was a bit more elevated than a bouncer as it did have some official status in the town government. But just sitting around keeping the peace could get a bit tedious. You see, despite what the movies and TV portray, gunfights were rare. Marshal Dillion might have plugged ten or twelve guys every week, but the reality was a bit less exciting. Even during their most violent days, the towns of Abilene, Ellsworth, Dodge City, Wichita, and Hays might average one - count 'em - one fatal shooting every year or two. Sure, in a saloon an occasional

rowdy might have to be told to quiet down or get out, but most of the patrons preferred to gamble and drink in peace.

So rather than read Shakespeare, discuss philosophy, or double as a singing waiter, Special Policeman Earp took on the added duties as a faro dealer.

No one plays faro much anymore. That's because it's boring. You put your money on a layout which shows all the card ranks. The dealer then turns up two cards. The first is a losing card and the other is a winner. If your bet was on a loser, you lose; if it's on a winner you win. Or you can put a copper marker on your bet; then if you lose, you win.

Got that?

And the modern casino owners don't care for it much. Not because it's boring, but because it has a low house percentage. Although one bet has an advantage of 16 % for the house, others give only about 2 % and some are dead even. So given the rather complex rules of betting, a player can get by with a disadvantage of only about 1%. Of course, most miners (like some people even now) didn't even know what a house percentage was, or if they did, they figured that a possible 1% loss for an evenings entertainment was a good risk. After all, if you were lucky you might clean up.

But what Wyatt didn't tell his customers (and most modern casino owners won't tell their customers either) is that a house percentage is not the average expected loss. (continued on Page 5)

JEFFERSON STATE REGULATORS MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION & RENEWAL FORM

Name		Alias		
Mailing Address		City	State	Zip
Home Phone	Work Phone		Fax	
Email Address			Applicant Type: <input type="checkbox"/> Individual <input type="checkbox"/> Family	

Please select from one of the following statements:

- YES, I would like my contact information to be included in a membership roster available to other JSR Members.
- NO, I would **not** like my contact information to be included in a membership roster available to other JSR Members.

What form of delivery you prefer for the monthly newsletter: <input type="checkbox"/> Postal Service <input type="checkbox"/> Online (Notified via Email)	Do you want to be listed in the Online Member List? (Only Alias and Email Address will be listed) <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No
---	--

If you are a member of any of the following organizations please provide membership number:				
SASS#	NRA#	Other CAS Club#	Other CAS Club#	Other CAS Club#

Check Membership Choice:		Amount Paid: _____
<input type="checkbox"/> Individual Membership Annual Dues: \$20.00		Date Paid: _____
<input type="checkbox"/> Individual Membership Lifetime Dues: \$100.00		
<input type="checkbox"/> Family Membership Annual Dues: \$30.00		

Family Members (for Family Membership):

Name	Alias	Relationship	SASS#	JSR#

I understand that I do not have to shoot to be a member, however, if I do shoot, I must demonstrate proficiency with the firearms to be used and must be approved by JSR prior to shooting activities with JSR.

It is the intention of JSR to always conduct itself on the principles of honesty and fair play. This conduct is to be reflected in the good behavior, honesty, integrity, and general high standards of its members. To this end, I hereby certify that I am an honest individual that will always conduct myself in the true "Spirit of the Game".

Primary Applicant Signature	Primary Applicant Printed Name	Date
Spouse Signature (If Applicable)	Spouse Printed Name	Date
Minor Dependent Signature (If Applicable)	Minor Dependent Printed Name	Date
Minor Dependent Signature (If Applicable)	Minor Dependent Printed Name	Date
Minor Dependent Signature (If Applicable)	Minor Dependent Printed Name	Date

Please make checks Payable to: **Jefferson State Regulators**

Mail check and completed form to:
 JSR, c/o Lady Liberty, 1591 Hancock Ave, Medford, OR 97501

FOR OFFICE USE ONLY	
JSR Member #:	_____
Valid Through:	_____

December Business Minutes

December 12th, 2005

Meeting called to order at 6:45 by President Jed I Knight. Meeting was held at Angelo's Pizza Parlor with 17 members present.

Minutes from the November meeting were presented. Motion to approve the minutes as written by Lady Liberty, 2nd Sweetwater Jack. The motion carried.

No treasurers Report was available.

Ashland Gun Club: No new news.

Territorial Governors Report: The Colonel gave the results from the convention, most items we voted for passed. Next year they are discussing splitting the senior and elder statesmen class in 5 year increments.

Trauma kit for gunshot wounds is available. Motion by JD Walker to purchase the kit, 2nd Treacherous Jack, Motion carried.

Unfinished Business:

Shoot Reports: All shoots well attended.

Christmas Party: Great Party, everyone had a good time and the steal a gift was fun. Good food, good friends. Thanks to Harley for getting everything together for the party!

New this year at the Christmas party was a Spirit of the Game Plaque that was made by High Spade. The members voted at the Christmas Party and Cinona Hawk was given the award. Congratulations on receiving the award, it was well deserved!

New Business:

Scenario writers: Harley, Just Bill, Colonel, Dawson and Jed.

JD Walker announced that if you are bringing a gun into the pizza parlor it needs to be in a case and to come in the back door!

A motion by Sweetwater Jack to present a certificate of appreciation to Rogue River Renegade and Shasta Lilly, 2nd Oregon Outrider. Motion carried.

We will be having ham sandwiches at the next shoot!

Motion to adjourn by H. Apple Bob 2nd Gaye Abandon. Motion carried.

SCHEDULED EVENTS

Business Meeting

February 13th, 6:30pm

Angelo's Pizza, Phoenix

Monthly Match

February 18th, 8:30am

Ashland Gun Club

Business Meeting

March 13th, 6:30pm

Angelo's Pizza, Phoenix

Monthly Match

March 18th, 8:30am

Ashland Gun Club



Meet Ed Schieffelin (cont.)

of loss. So you keep betting long enough and you'll still lose all your money. It doesn't matter if it's a pari-mutual horse race with 10 heats and a cut of 20% for the state or a faro game with a 1% house advantage spread out over 500 hands. The money still ends up on one side of the table. And it ain't your side, baby.

So here's the set-up. Around 1880 you have the town of Tombstone, Arizona Territory, chock full of saloon keepers, sporting women, crooked (and honest) politicians, newspaper editors, aldermen, judges, and businessmen, all in town to make a fast easy buck. The Earps are there, too, and by

gambling, law enforcement, and mine speculation are making a fast easy buck as well. And you have the Clantons and McLaurys about fifteen miles away, making a fast easy buck by raising and selling their livestock with a few other business interests thrown in for good measure.

In a town about three blocks long, you might expect it wouldn't be long before the Earps and Clantons would bump into each other.

And you'd be right.

To be continued.....



Can you name this JSR cowboy?

Watch for the answer in the February issue

Jefferson State Regulators

102 Mace Road, Medford, OR 97501

Phone: (541) 734-8509

E-mail:

harleydavidson@jeffersonstateregulators.com



Jefferson State Regulators

**Cowboy Action Shooters
of Southern Oregon**

We're on the Web!

www.jeffersonstateregulators.com

**Send us your
Thoughts!**

**We need your reports,
opinions, comics,
special events, etc.**

Send them to:

**Jefferson Gazette
Harley Davidson
102 Mace Road
Medford, OR 97501
harleydavidson@
jeffersonstateregulators.com**



The Merlin Marauders

Present

The 2nd Annual Invitational

**BATTLE OF
ROGUE RIVER**



Introducing the
entire Merlin
Marauders Posse

May 13, 2006

GRANTS PASS, OREGON

YOUR ENTRY FEE COVERS:

◆ Continental Breakfast ◆ All 6 Main Stages ◆ Team Shoot ◆ Sat. Lunch ◆



- Bear Bone Knife—Raffle
- AWA Ultimate '73 Revolver
- 45 LColt—Door Prize
(From Applegate Arsenal)

Saturday - May 13th, 2006

- Continental Breakfast
- 8:30 A.M. Shooter's Meeting
- 9:00 A.M. 6 Stages
- Lunch Included
- Team Shoot (after Main Match)
- Top Gun Shoot-off
- Awards Ceremony to Follow

Ammo Requirements:

- 150 Pistol Rounds
- 150 Rifle Rounds
- 100 Shotgun Rounds (minimum)
- Bring Lots of Additional Ammo
for Team Shoot

First shooter entry fee is \$25
and spouse is \$15.
Junior entry fee is
\$1 per year of age.

RV Water & Electric hook
ups are \$15 a night and Dry
camping is \$8 a night.
Spaces are available on a
first come first serve basis.

For more information visit
the Merlin Marauders web-
site at:

<http://www.merlinmarauder.com/2006AnnualMatchApplic.pdf>

Or call Rogue Rascal at
(541) 472-8585

CONTINENTAL BREAKFAST & LUNCH PROVIDED