
◆ Plunder and Possibles ◆

Volume 9, Issue No. 2

July 15, 2006

The Newsletter of the Jefferson Longrifles, Inc., an NMLRA Affiliated Muzzleloading and Reenacting Club

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**SOUTH
EASTERN
2006**

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PAY YOUR DUES

Ocklocknee Rendezvous 2006

By BanJovi

This year's club rendezvous had 52 participants. Even though there was a big threat of rain, it held off until Saturday night. The weather

A club social was held Friday evening with beer and wine being furnished by the club along with cheese and crackers. Club members also provided finger foods and other goodies. A



everyday was as good as it gets for a voo.

Hats off to Booshway Dave Ikenberry for a great voo! All participants had a great time taking part in the various competitions and other events which were held. Camp fees this year were \$15 each, and extra raffle tickets could be purchased for \$10.

large bonfire was set also. Many gathered round for several hours before returning to their camps.

Jackie and Becky prepared beef for the Saturday meal. The meat was absolutely delicious. Thanks go to Jackie, Becky, and Johnny! As usual, campers provided a host of foods prepared at their

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Southeastern Rendezvous

I'm sure you've heard the expression, "Well, blow me down!" The Longrifles who went to the Southeastern sure found out what that really means!!! On Sunday evening close to dusk, Jan Winans came up to our camp to inform us and others about some bad storms that were approaching. Everyone started rushing around tightening tent ropes, putting things up, getting ready for the storm. The sky looked very eerie, filled with tornado-type clouds. Soon it started to rain and the lightning and thunder started popping all around us. Many vooers were standing in the streets watching the lightning show (not this girl). As the lightning started to subside, here came the winds. And I'm talkin' winds, over 70 mph winds we found out the next day!! It is one thing to be scared outta your wits during a bad storm as they usually pass by quickly, but to be scared

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Notice of Special Action

A special vote will be held at the August meeting, after posting in the website since May, to vote on By Laws changes:

The proposed change is to move the corporate end of year and vote for officers to the month of December. The main reason being poor attendance due to conflicts by club members. The term of office for current officers would last from April 2006 until December 2007. In December 2007 we will rotate out two board members and the regular slate of officers. This will also enable the club treasurer, to file the corporate reports and slate of new officers at the end of the year closer to the time when he receives the paper work.

Voting for this change will occur at the August 3, 2006 Club Meeting.

**Special Action, be
there to vote!**

Ocklocknee Rendezvous' Cont.

camps for the rest of the dinner. What a feast!! Dave Anderson hosted a toast to Jackie, Becky, and Johnny and to next year's Booshway Ken Morris (hehe). The look on Ken's face when that announcement was made was priceless!! Deni then announced that his wife Beth said that she would be co-Booshway with Jackie and the Segundo would be Lori. Way to go, ladies!! New club members, Tristan and Ashton, sons of Roger and Dana Whitt, each had a birthday over the weekend, so the club sang Happy Birthday to each of them. Tristan and Ashton were each given bead necklaces as they are new to the club.

Deni then proceeded to announce the archery winners. Team members Will Bloomquist and Leroy Sanders won a nice platter made by Deni.

Bob Sherman announced the winners of a hawk competition that he had going on at his camp all weekend. The first

throw was free, and subsequent throws cost \$1 each. 2/3 of the money went to the winner, and 1/3 went to second place. You could bribe Bob to let you know the top score for a quarter, and for another quarter, the second top score, etc. The bribery money went to the third place winner. William won first place, Ken Morris won second, and third place went to Jan Winans. This was a fun competition with many trying it.

Bob Pryor who was in charge of the shooting range announced the winners of the woodswalk. Mary Richards and William tied for first. Mary won a skirt and William was awarded gunpowder. Shawn was given a hand forged bullet mold for winning the mens' situational. Mary won 2 boxes of 50 cal round balls for the womens' situational. Brianna won two pounds of powder. Leroy won two pounds of powder for the smoothbore woodswalk.

Bob Sherman awarded the following people in the hawk and knife competition:

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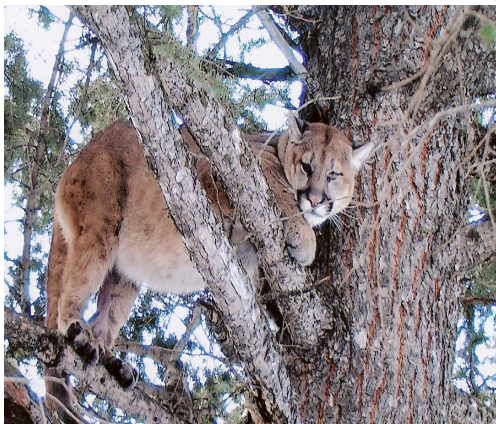
NEWS FROM THE NORTHWEST OUTPOST

Bert Bryson

Well, a lot of wind blowed thru the trees since I last wrote. Winter moved in like a ticked-off housewife, and is still hanging on. Looks like it will be a late green-up this year. I went and got my antelope I wrote about—it was really a hard hunt. I got to the ranch where I was going to hunt about an hour before daylight. The lady there had coffee, biscuits & jam all ready. I visited with her for a while and waited for daylight. The ranch house is 2-story with a large balcony on the top floor that overlooks the hay fields & the Crazy Mountains. I walked out on the porch with coffee in hand, and in the dim light of sunrise, I could make out about 25-30 antelope bedded down about 200 yards from the house. I had already decided that I wasn't after horns or trophy mounts, but young tender meat. They say antelope meat gets tough if they run. So when daylight came and they all stood up, I dropped a young doe right where she was standing. A couple of nice bucks were in the bunch, but not for me. Well, the hardest part of most any hunt is packing the meat out. So down the stairs I go and gutted her out. 'Bout that time, the lady shows up in her John Deere tractor, picks her up with the front end loader and promptly deposits her in the back of my pick-up. My coffee was still warm on the porch. Really a hard hunt!!!

Not many elk on the place this year, so elk hunting season was a bust for me. Seems like the mountain lions have moved in and run off everything. A biologist with the game department told me that a big male will kill as many as 4 deer a week. They don't eat the whole deer, just the hind quarters and leave all the rest. A buddy of mine up here has Walker dogs that run lions, so bein' as how the lion season opened on Jan. 2, we went up to the cabin to look for fresh tracks. Found fresh sign in the snow about 100 yards behind the cabin, turned the dogs loose, and off we go. Three hours later we got a big male up a tree about a mile & a half from where we started. Only problem is, he was on the other side of a mountain that we could only get to by snowmobile, 5 miles around. Another 2 hours and we were within a couple hundred yards of him. Wouldn't you know it was a 45-degree mountainside with butt deep snow the rest of the way. We left the sleds down below and started up. There were six of us all told:

the dog man, Bert the shooter (I was the only one with a permit and it was my cat), & 4 guys along to enjoy the hunt. So with all these guys being hockey players, joggers or mountain climbers, to say the least Bert was the last one up the hill. After much huffin' & puffin', I finally made it to where the dogs had put the lion up a tree. Knowing that I would have him mounted, I didn't want to make any big holes in him. So I shot to the throat with a .22 magnum and down he came. Next morning I took him to the taxidermist, which will take about a year to get him back. These guys have so much work to do with elk & deer mounts that they stay busy all year 'round.



Well, so much from the mountains. Ms. Em & I are just looking forward to rendezvous time. Not much happening up here during the winter. We put on a local "voo" on our property each year in July. This will be our 5th annual "Horse Creek Rendezvous." So if any of you skimmers are heading to Yellowstone territory, we're only 60 miles north of same.

Find the hidden deer in this picture.

Keep yer powder dry!!
Hawk Overhead

Ocklocknee Rendezvous' Cont.

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Womens' competition:

- 1st place Sharon Sherman – a coffeepot
- 2nd place Lori Ashe - pockets
- 3rd place Mary Richards - a lantern hanger

Mens' competition:

- 1st place Windy Hicks - a ceramic platter made by Deni
- 2nd place Wils Wilson - a knife and sheath
- 3rd place Roger Whitt – a hanger



Shortly after the dinner, the raffle was held. Dave Ikenberry kicked it off by thanking Charlie Powell, Segundo, for his help and presented him with one of his beautiful lanterns with bubble glass. Dave then presented two spoons kits (a piece of firewood) – one to Jim DenBleyker for being first in line to dinner and one to Bob Burgess for a bribe.

The first ticket to be picked was for the rifle. Dave Ikenberry was the winner. Needless to say, he was quite shocked. Dave also won a multi purpose tool. Dave's wife, Joanne, won a quiver. Ken Morris won one of Duane's watches and a shooting box. Roy Petrella won a lantern made by Dave Ikenberry. A new club member, Dana Whitt, won the Edgar hawk. The look on her husband's face when she won it was priceless!! Bob Walker won two pottery platters made by Deni. He also won a set of three nesting

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Ocklocknee Rendezvous 2006

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baskets and a sewing kit. Richard Iverson won the other shooting box. Deni won a longhunter's possibles bag. Duane won a Deni platter and Jan Winans won a silk scarf. Jim DenBleyker won a small bench, a cap and patch, a brass hammer, pliers and some other small tools. Jim Andre won a large bench. Other winners: Ruth Py, a basket, Bob Pryor, a sash, Burl Wilson, a basket, Leroy, a Gunmaster toolkit, Craig, a Cabella's cleaning system, Dave Anderson, a teapot, John Cole, a bottle of wine. Bob Burgess won a horn cup. Other winners of small prizes were Will Stoutamire, BB, Pam Bradley, Windy, Burl, Craig, Mary William, Glenn Lillibridge, Ken Morris, Dick Beene, Sharon Sherman, Dennis Myers, Deni, Duane, Joe Py, Bob Sherman, and Brianna. The prizes were ammo, leggings, caps, miscellaneous steel, a tin cup, starter kit, small bottles, and two gift certificates.

Well, the rain held off until Saturday night. By then the dinner and raffle were over with and many were sitting around campfires. Smiley Joe's restaurant had a crowd playing Farkle. There were three tables filled with players. By the time Farkle had ended, the rain had stopped.

Mary Richards was a guest at the voo. She is a retired school teacher and what a hoot she is!!! She even stayed at Gray Fox a few extra days to tour around Tallahassee before she left for Kansas City to fly out to Tahiti. She travels all over the world, and doesn't leave a stone unturned. She is in her 70's and tries everything! She took a few soil samples at the Trade Faire. I just happen to know as I was an eye witness!! There was a fundraiser at the Bradley's new building and some of the vooers stopped by (hehe). They had a margarita bar, and beer and wine. They asked her what kind of wine she would like, and she said pink, and took one red and one white! Guess she had a few margaritas too. Well, we were all sitting'

around Bobbin's campfire and she just kinda pulled a "Pete" and slid out of her chair onto the ground. Bobbin helped her get up so she decided she'd better sit for a spell before going back to her camp. Well, twenty minutes later, she got up, took about three steps and went face first into the dirt. That's what I mean about soil samples. There was a bit of laughing (just a bit) after we determined that she wasn't hurt!!

The club was glad to have Smiley Joe's come to the voo. They served breakfast and lunch. Club members certainly appreciated this as it gave them more time to go and be in the competitions rather than having to cook at their camps. Joe cooked full breakfasts, even Spam and eggs as some of the guys requested! Meat and gravy (sos) was also available one morning. He also served French toast, pancakes, eggs, bacon, sausage, ham, hashbrowns, toast, juice, and coffee. Ruth and Joe Py want to be club members, and have filled out an application. They do Alafia and the rest of the Florida circuit, so this may be an annual stop for them on their way home each year. Ruth does some custom sewing. She loves to do kid's games also. They live in Pennsylvania and will be a great addition to the club.

Just for everyone's information, Kent was given a new camp name. It is Bullseye. And I want you to know this has nothing to do with his shooting ability, well, with a gun, that is. I'll leave the rest to your imagination. We don't know whether or not he has informed his wife about this yet or not though.

Many other things went on over the weekend to include candle throws, card games, a lone musician :o(and lots of good times around the campfires.

All in all, everyone had a rip-roarin' great time!!

2006 Southeastern Rendezvous, Cont.

outta your wits for a long time is another thing! Sitting inside your tent watching the tent walls blow out and suck back in, and keeping a good eye on the ridge pole that was teetering back and forth is an experience this girl will never forget. And then to top it off, when you hear the train sound and are laying flat out on the floor, that's when reality hits, like, hey, we might die. Then the hail started coming down. Finally, it started slacking off and people began coming out of their tents. Tents and flies were down everywhere, stuff scattered all over the place. The rescue crews came from town and everyone was checking their neighbors to see if anyone was hurt. Miraculously, noone was. William was stuck inside his tent and couldn't get out! And he was stone-cold sober too! His ties to the front door were wet, and the wind caused them to tighten up. Jan had a couple ropes bust, our fly went down, and Leroy and Frannie's big marquee went down. And Pete, yes Pete, ***slept through the whole thing!!!*** Then everyone got into action setting back up (those that could), helping their neighbors and friends. A couple of hours later when we were just about finished getting everything back up, the staff came around warning everyone to go to their vehicles, that some more bad storms were coming. Off we go, me with my banjo and a roll of toilet paper and Charlie carrying blankets and pillows (by the way, this is not a good time to be looking for your truck keys) making our way to the parking lot following many others, where we spent the rest of the night.

Leroy and Frannie's store went down during the storm. People from all around camp came to help them the next day. A small section of their canvas was ripped. There were people in a group sewing, others taking care of wet clothes, everyone pitching in doing one thing or another. When the canvas got patched, I bet there were 30 to 40 people helping to them back

up, with Frannie running around telling them what goes where. This was a sight to see. Within an hour or so, they were up.

This was a big Southeastern with approximately 600 people attending. The day after the storm, about a third of them left due to damage or ripped canvas. The range was closed for a day, the gate tent went down and papers were found all over camp. What a mess! Many seminars had to be cancelled as many people who were giving them had to leave. But for those that stayed, the voo continued on as usual with everyone having a good time.

The Longrifles who attended and camped together were William, Jan, Kent and Michael, Bill and Rita, Pete and Barbara, Charlie and Pat, and Gary. Other Longrifles there were Leroy and Frannie, Bob Sherman, BB, and Al Benslay. Ken & Kathy Morris came out as day visitors. "Lightning rod" Ken came down with a good dose of pneumonia the week before the voo, so they had to cancel. Dave Ikenberry and his wife Joanne had to cancel at the last minute too.

As usual, we shared in cooking and clean-up duties. It is really nice to only have to cook one meal and have the rest of the time off. William didn't know what to do with himself with all his spare time, but I think he kind of liked it! Jan and Kent fixed a delicious juicy ham, Rita and Bill did brats in beer with sauerkraut, Pete and Barbara did a pork loin, we did a beef roast, and William cooked a breakfast for everyone one morning. As a matter of fact, Rita was working the gate when William was cooking and she got someone to cover for her as she didn't want to miss his breakfast!!

As far as competing goes, our group did not compete much this time. Kent competed one day and got first place for rifle. Gary competed in archery, and

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2006 Southeastern Rendezvous, Cont

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the Blue Jacket match. Leroy was unable to compete due to a shoulder problem.

Deni, who always does the farkle tournament, couldn't go so he turned it over to Jan to do. Farkle was held on Wednesday and Thursday evenings with many participants and onlookers. Deni made some beautiful pottery pieces for the prizes. First place prize was a large blue vase, 2nd place was a honey vase, and 3rd place was a pitcher with a braided handle. Deni also made eight mugs for those who made it to the final table. Ashley Miller (Mouse's daughter in law) won the tournament and had never played before. She was thrilled.

The Beaver Brigade had their usual get-together, inducting a new member into this upscale organization. She is Ashley, Vicki's (Mouse) daughter in law. She was given a beaver by Rita. Rita was presented with a beaver mounted on top of a real beaver log with an inscription on the side with her name, HBIC, and MW-07. The HBIC can mean three things – Head Beaver in charge, Head B in charge (I'll leave that to your imagination), or Head Booshway in charge. For those of you who do not know, Rita is the Booshway for the Midwest in '07. Attendees were Rita, Lynn Hando, Pat, Ashley, Mouse, and Bushwoman. Guests attending were Kathy Morris and Barbara. A special guest stopped by for awhile. Her name was Steve. Obviously, Steve is a guy portraying a woman. Steve couldn't stay long, as she complained of how much work she had to do, that a woman's work was never done. So, she visited awhile and went on her way. This was a very laid back social compared to other years, but we all had some good laughs. Steve had been walking around camp for a couple of days dressed in women's clothes carrying a pail complaining out loud to everyone about her husband who was always taking advantage of her, and how much work she had to do. He also went through camp dressed as a longhunter and had an Indian tied to a rope who he claims he captured and was trying to trade him for something of value. The Indian was dressed as a Shawnee. These two guys are re-enactors for Ft. Boonesborough, Kentucky, and were great entertainment for the vooers. If you visit Ft. Boonesborough, you will see Steve portraying Daniel Boone in their film for visitors.

And guess what ole Leroy is doing? He is learning to play the banjo!!! He and I got together for a little while and did a little pickin.' For the short time he has been playing, he is doing pretty darn good!! Now, if we could just get somebody in our group to learn guitar, we could have some music at our club doings.....Yeehaw!!

This voo wound down early due to more storms that were coming later in the week. By Friday, there were only about 40 camps left. BB left the day after the storm as he was reliving horrible hurricane Charlie. William, and Bill and Rita were the next to leave with Jan following. Friday morning, we left along with Pete and Barbara. Gary left around noon that day. On the way home, we heard that more tornadoes came and they hit Gallatin, which is just a few miles from the site. Several people were killed. People who stayed say they saw two tornadoes form and come down, and they were headed towards the voo site, but then they turned. Apparently, many had run to the Stone House on the site to take cover. Fortunately for them, it took a different path.

The '06 Southeastern was one that no one will ever forget. Except for the bad storm, the weather the rest of the week could not have been more perfect. It was so great to see everyone helping each other in the true rendezvous spirit. The event was held at Bledsoe's Fort in Castalian Springs, about an hour's drive north-east of Nashville. This is a beautiful site, and lots of history in the area. The '04 was held at this site also. Wade Reynolds (Carolina Calicos) was Booshway for both the '04 and the '06.

Now for my two cent's worth: Many of you are ex-Scouter's and know the slogan "Be Prepared." Carry extra rope with you, and it would be a good idea to use long tent stakes! Ya never know when you're gonna need 'em!!!!!!!



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In This Issue...

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Club Schedule

Upcoming meetings are as follows, all scheduled at the shoot site.

Club Schedule

Aug 3, Club Meeting
Aug. 13, Club Shoot
Sept. 7, Club Meeting
Sept. 10, Club Shoot
Oct. 5, Club Meeting
Oct. 8, Club Shoot
Nov. 2 Club Meeting
Nov. 12 Chub Shoot or
Squirrel Camp
Dec. 7, Club Meeting
Dec. 10, Club Shoot

Fall is Coming!!

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