



## Wyoming State Muzzle Loading Association

<http://www.wyomingmuzzleloaders.com>

### Letter from the Editor

Howdy All,

I just got home from the Memorial Day Shoot in Riverton. The wife and I decided this year we would camp in the local motel since last year we went home with web-feet. Well, the Town of Riverton was full up with people, so we could only get a room for two nights, which meant we either had to sleep in the car or go home Sunday evening—we went home. Its hard to figure what the weather is going to be in Riverton over Memorial Day, it seems to be an ever changing critter.

**For anything you want to put on the website, please send it to us in a Word or Excel File. Adobe files will not work on our website.**

**If you want to SELL or BUY raffle tickets for the trade gun, Please get a hold of Carrie Gavin at 307-857-4221 or e-mail: [frankiegavin@hotmail.com](mailto:frankiegavin@hotmail.com) or Ned Dunn at 307-754-4498.**

**The Board decided to keep sending the hardcopy newsletter to all members of the WSMLA until convention 2007.**



## Wyoming Muzzle Loading Clubs

Big Horn Basin Muzzle Loaders Monthly Shoot 1st Sunday of each Month		
Deer Creek Muzzle Loaders		
Rocky Mountain Free Trappers		
Sheridan Bullshooters Monthly shoot last Sunday of each Month		
Wind River Muzzle Loaders Monthly Shoot 2nd Sunday of each Month		
Crow Creek Fur Co.		
Sierra Madre Muzzle Loaders		
Platte Valley Muzzleloaders Monthly shoot 3rd Sunday of each Month	<a href="mailto:bryan.youngberg@gmail.com">bryan.youngberg@gmail.com</a>	

	Location
<a href="#">10-11, WSMLA, Bench Shoot</a>	Casper, WY
<a href="#">16-18, WSMLA , State Shoot (DCML)</a>	Glenrock, WY
<a href="#">17-24, High Plains Muzzleloaders</a>	Chadron, NB
<a href="#">20-25, Pelton Creek Rendezvous</a>	Waldon, CO
<a href="#">24-26, Battle Mountain Rendezvous</a>	
<b>July, 2006</b>	
6/28-7/02, 1838 Rendezvous	Riverton, WY
8-18, Rocky Mountain Rendezvous	Creede, CO
<a href="#">28-30, BHBML Anniversary Free Shoot</a>	Ten Sleep, WY
<a href="#">28-30, Sierra Madre Muzzleloaders</a>	Encampment, WY
<b>August, 2006</b>	
<a href="#">12, Sheridan Pie Shoot</a>	Sheridan, WY
<a href="#">11-13, Crow Creek Fur Company</a>	Cheyenne, WY
<b>September, 2006</b>	
2-4, Fort Bridger	Fort Bridger, WY
<a href="#">12-14, Wyoming State Muzzleloaders Rendezvous Convention</a>	

Note: Date change

## CROW CREEK FUR COMPANY CHEYENNE, WYOMING

**2006 SHOOTIN' RENDEZVOUS  
11-13 AUGUST**



**Percussion Aggregate  
Hunter Aggregate  
Junior Aggregate  
Re-entry targets**

**Flintlock Aggregate  
Women's Aggregate  
Pistol/Revolver Aggregate  
WSMLRA Traveling Trophy**

**Range open Friday 11 August for camp setup**

**Shooting starts 8:00 Saturday & Sunday**

**Primitive Matches, 12:00 Sunday**



Call Mike Penz, (307)635-0791, or Chris Allen (307)635-8425 for info

#### A FEW MEMORIES OF MY GOOD FRIEND, A. J. WHITE, WHO AIN'T EVEN WENT UNDER YET by Travis Bennett

I first met Jim when he and Karen came to a WRML shoot when we were still shooting up by the Airport west of Riverton, I think in 1975. He introduced himself and Karen to the club members that were there that day and paid his membership in the club. He also mentioned that he had a black powder shop in the basement of his house in Shoshoni, along with a stuffed buffalo in the dining room, and should we need any black powder supplies we were welcome to come over any time. I had been building for a little while, about three or four guns, and had just finished my first Hawken rifle, built after about a year of struggling with my lack of knowledge and experience. It turned out fairly well anyway, thanks to Pore Devil moving to Lander a little before I met A.J. Pore had given me some pretty good advice and A.J. complimented the results of my efforts and Pore's suggestions.

Anyway, A.J. and I kinda clicked. He had been in black powder for quite awhile and was more knowledgeable about nearly everything that I was interested in than I was. I visited his shop within a week of meeting him and Karen and, naturally, was really impressed with the fact that he had such a great inventory of fine plunder, parts, guns, books, knowledge, and, of course verbal abuse, which he loves to dish out, as we all know.

It wasn't long before we started hunting together and we did so for about 10 or more years I guess, one thing or another. We got antelope, deer, elk, fool hens, and 5 buffalo (1 of which was kinda white, actually cream colored - A.J. has the hide). We have many great memories on both sides of the campfire and I wouldn't know where to start or have the time to write them all down. But here's a couple of my favorites!

Jim and I hunted Buffalo over on Lannie Covalt's place in the Sand Hills of western Nebraska. A.J. had known Covalt for several years before I met him and it was like a dream come true for me when I found this out. Covalt's place was one of the ranches of his family's ranching corporation and he kept about 50 or so head of buffalo on hand, mostly for the black powder hunts of his friends. There were a lot of stories in the old Buckskin Report about buffalo hunts on Covalt's ranch but I never figured I'd get that close to heaven without dying. I had always wanted to flintlock a buff and about the fall of 1978, after talking about it for a couple of weeks, A.J. got ahold of Covalt and lined us out for a hunt. That was the first of five years buffalo hunting with Jim White. We went for five years straight and some of my finest memories involve the experiences we shared in Covalt's sod house on the Nebraska prairie, and the actual killing of the legendary American bison.

About the 4th year, maybe the 5th, along about mid January of 1982 or maybe '83, I saw Jim pull up his little .58 caliber (28 gauge) Trade Gun, hold it on a 3 year old bull that was cutting in front of him at a dead run about 60 yards away, and touch off a shot. It was right out of a mountain man movie for sure! That little buff's front legs went out from under him, his right horn dug into the dirt like a sod buster's plow having a runaway, dirt went flying about 6 feet in the air as the buff nearly turned a summersault over himself and then flopped back down with a thud, never to do more than twitch a couple of times before dying. I looked over at A.J. and saw him calmly fishing in his pouch to reload, just like it was an everyday occurrence to one-shot a running buff on the Nebraska plains. He'd buried his round ball right in that buff's spine at the base of the neck, severed the spinal cord, and ended the poor beast's existence for all time. I put a round ball from my .62 J. Henry rifle into the beast's forehead to insure that he was dead and out of his misery but it was anticlimactic for sure. That has to be one of my, and A.J.'s too I'm sure, greatest memories of our buffalo hunts in Nebraska. There are a hundred stories that I remember but this one shines.

The story of the White Buffalo hunt we'll save for another time, but it's definitely one that should be written for publication by someone much more proficient than me. It had to do with a second cowboy's invasion into Wyoming, not Johnson Country that time, among other things.

And I can never forget one of our elk hunts up on Mexican Creek west of Lander. It was in mid November one winter in the late '80s, the late cow season up by Shoshone Lake, and A.J. and I had looked forward to our hunt that year as much as we always did. We'd set up camp on the west slope of Coney Pass, just at the edge of the timber on a flat spot on the hill, to where we could see any elk that might venture in to or out of the timber below, which was just east of Shoshone Lake. We'd set up my 12' X 16' wall tent with the door facing east, it's back to the wind, and had our camp arranged exactly like we had planned and the way we'd been doing it for several years. Our bedrolls were rolled out on the canvas floor of the tent along with all the necessary grub boxes, shooting boxes, coolers, plunder boxes, etc., etc., enough stuff to last the winter if need be. We didn't go up there to suffer, that's for sure. By mid-afternoon we were settled in, had a fire going in the fire pit, the same one that we'd used for several years, and were fixing supper and brewing coffee while we contemplated the pleasures to come in the week ahead. While eating supper we looked over towards the west, where the vast Wind River range spread for miles before us to where it enters the Wind River Indian Reservation. It was, and is, quite a view, and worth the trouble of getting there even if we weren't hunting. But then we noticed that in the distance, over the far western mountains, from south to north, and rolling directly towards us, was an ominous, dark and dangerous looking storm front, obviously carrying some snow and cold weather to us before long. Almost immediately the once comfortable temperatures started to drop and the wind picked up. It was obvious, even to us two fools, that we were in for some weather, and probably not good weather at that. We quickly gathered up what gear wasn't already in the tent and put it either in my truck or in the tent, gathered up some fair sized rocks and put them around the edge of the tent on some tree branches to keep the sides of the tent tight to the ground, tightened the guy lines again and went inside to finish our pot of coffee and wait for the storm. It wasn't long in coming, storms come fast in the high country, and withing a half hour we were in the middle of a full blown Wyoming blizzard. The wind picked up to about 25 or 30 miles an hour and the snow was blowing sideways so hard you could barely see the pick-up parked 30 feet away. By dark, an hour or so later, the wind had let up some but the snow was falling harder and we knew we'd have tracking weather by morning, by God! A.J. and I finished our coffee and told stories for an hour or so and, due to the cold penetrating the tent, we decided to turn in for the night.

I was buried deep within the numerous blankets and canvas of my cowboy bedroll with my buffalo robe over the whole shebang, and with a hot rock from the fire pit wrapped in canvas down by my feet, but it still took some time to warm enough for sleep to come. A.J. and I visited awhile in the dark and eventually drifted off to sleep with visions of easy shots at dry cows and dreams of perfect hunts and such deep in our thoughts. During the night I woke several times. The wind had died down but I could hear the heavy, wet snowflakes falling on the roof of the tent even as the lighter wind kept rippling it enough to keep it from building up.

Daylight came the next morning but later than expected, because of the snow that had built up on the roof of the tent, and it was also getting higher and higher up the sidewalls, thus blocking off much of the light that penetrated the still falling snow. But it was morning, we were in elk camp, and it was time to get up and By God go hunting! Good idea! But, untying the top of the tent flap and looking out at the world beyond dampened our desire to exit our abode any time soon. The storm was still on top of us in all it's glory and it was showing no signs of letting up at all, at least not any time soon. No problem at all for a pair of hunters as magnificently prepared as A.J. and I were. We got the little propane heater started, along with

the Coleman cook stove and thanks to the great insulating ability of being nearly buried in a snow drift we were soon warm and comfortable in our

the Coleman cook stove, and, thanks to the great insulating ability of being heavily buried in a snow drift, we were soon warm and comfortable in our home away from home and eating like kings to boot. To make a long story a little shorter, it snowed all day! We visited dozed, ate, drank gallons of coffee, read, sharpened knives, cleaned guns, looked outside a hundred or more times, sharpened spoons, made numerous calls of nature to the surrounding trees, and otherwise passed the long, boring day. By nightfall it was still snowing. It was already two foot deep and getting deeper. But what the heck, this was only the second day of a nine day hunting trip and we had all sorts of time ahead of us to enjoy hunting, etc., didn't we?

We turned in early again, not too long after dark probably, about talked out and with everything cleaned and sharped that we could find. The snow still fell. Several times during the night I reached up and shook the seam of the tent sidewall to knock the deepening snow off the roof, which was beginning to sag under the weight of the white stuff, and still it snowed. But, buried deep in my bedroll with the warm rock at my feet, I finally fell into a deep sleep sometime during the early morning hours.

I awoke, jarred from my dreams by the deafening sound of absolute silence. It was eerie. Nothing at all could be heard except the gentle snoring of my partner across the way, buried under his own pile of blankets, sleeping bags, and such. And cold! Damn, it was as cold as I ever woke to and then some. I could feel the ice that had built up around my mouth and nose where my face was out of the covers. I was lying on my back looking straight up and could see my breath, rising toward the top of the tent when I exhaled, It was very, very cold!

"A.J.", I said, "you awake"? Of course I knew he wasn't but I wanted to share the moment.

"A.J."! I repeated, a little louder.

The snoring quit, a grumbled "Huh"? emerged from the pile of bedding.

"I think it quit snowing A.J., but it damned sure got cold when it did, didn't it"?

"Yeah, I noticed"! he returned, with just a touch of irritation, or maybe sarcasm, in his voice.

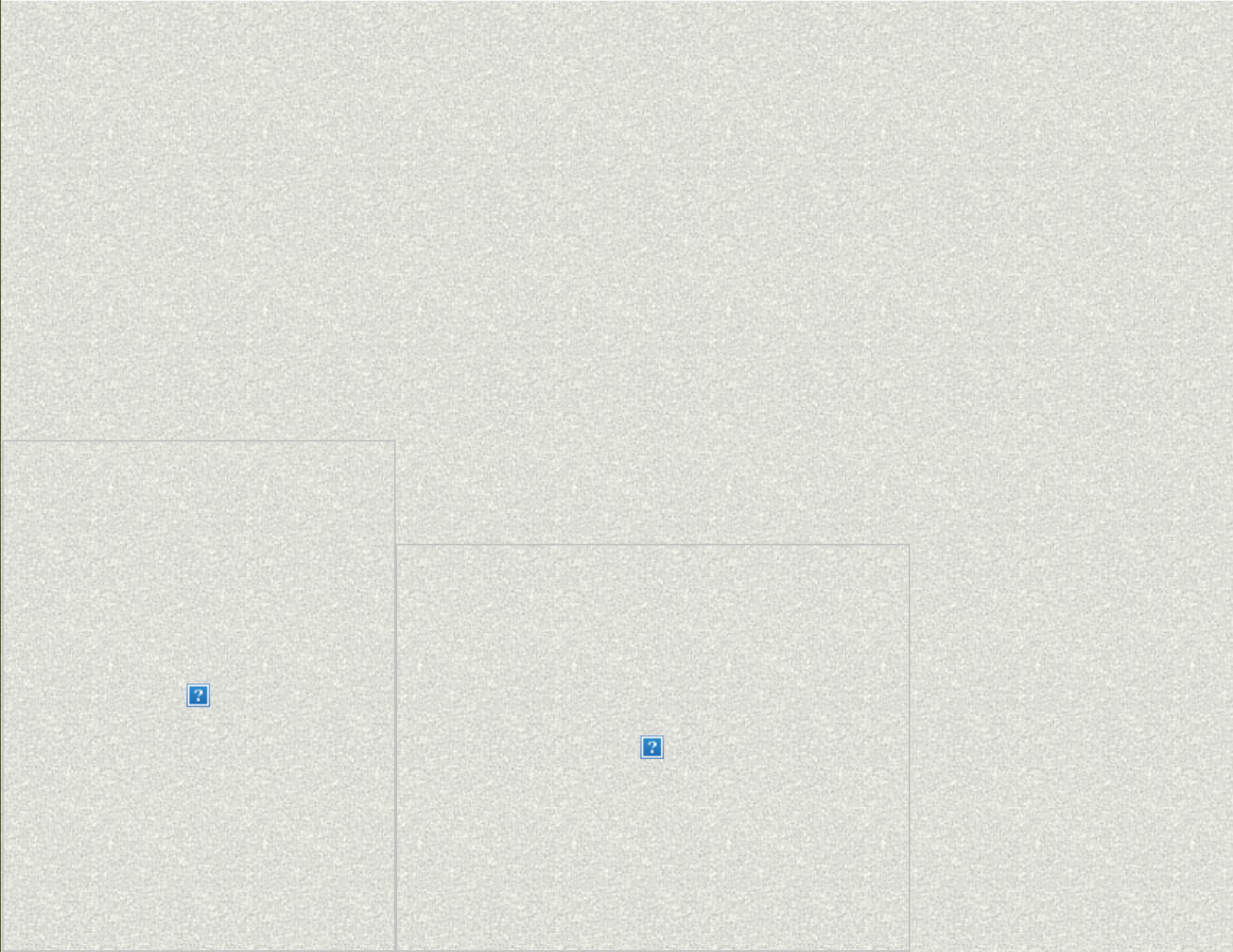
"Are we going to go hunting this morning"? I asked, "Or are we going to stay in bed all day"?

No answer. Well old A.J. never was much of a morning person, I always did know that.

"Well, I'm going hunting"! I said, raising my voice for maximum effect, and with that I flung off the top three or four blankets and the buffalo robe that was covering me. The only thing that spoiled my grand exit from my bed, and brought tears to my eyes at the same time, was the fact that my beard had frozen to the buffalo robe and, when I threw back the covers, my beard was, until it pulled free, attached to the robe. And the cry of pain that escaped my mouth as I set up and tried to catch up with my fast moving buffalo robe brought only loud, muffled laughter from the heaving mass of bedding on the other side of the tent.

The rest of the hunt was memorable too, but this had to be the part of it that makes me chuckle every time it pops back into my head. Truly an unforgettable moment, one of many, of my escapades with Mr. Alfred James White.

Travis



**WSMLA 1995 STATE SHOOT RESULTS**

<u>Target</u>		<u>Name</u>	<u>Score</u>	<u>Target</u>		<u>Name</u>	<u>Score</u>
<b><u>Category</u></b> <b><u>Men's Flint</u></b>				<b><u>Category</u></b> <b><u>Junior</u></b>			
25 yd 6 Bull	***	Ron Abbott	49x	25 yd Lg Bull		Kyle Lehto	46
50 yd 6 Bull		Ron Abbott	41	25 yd Dbl Buffalo	***	Kyle Lehto	### 44
50 yd Lg Bull		Verlin Danner	45	50 yd Lg Bull		Kyle Lehto	40
100 yd Lg Bull		JR Molina	37				
<b>Aggregate</b>	***	Ron Abbott	169x	<b>Aggregate</b>		Kyle Lehto	130
<b><u>Men's Percussion</u></b>				<b><u>Sub Junior</u></b>			
25 yd 6 Bull		JR Molina	46x	25 yd Lg Bull		Trevor Ycas	46x
50 yd 6 Bull	***	Ferlin Harris	43	25 yd Dbl Buffalo	***	Judd Stickney	### 35
50 yd Lg Bull		Scott Gormley	46x	50 yd Lg Bull		Trevor Ycas	41
100 yd Lg Bull	***	JR Molina	44x				
<b>Aggregate</b>	***	Jr Molina	172xxx	<b>Aggregate</b>		Trevor Ycas	117x
<b><u>Ladies Rifle</u></b>				<b><u>Man &amp; Woman</u></b>			
25 yd 6 Bull		Tracey Jones	41	25 yd Dbl Buffalo		Larry & Barb Webster	96xxx
25 yd Lg Bull		Judy Lawrence	47x				
50 yd Lg Bull	***	Janice Gormley	45	<b><u>Traveling Trophy Winners</u></b>			
100 yd Lg Bull		Barb Webster	26	25 yd Dbl Buffalo	Men	Ed Green	50x
<b>Aggregate</b>		Tracey Jones	147x		Women	Judy Lawrence	48
<b><u>X-Sticks</u></b>					Junior	Kyle Lehto	42x
50 yd 5 Bull Buff	***	Kelly Buxbaum	### 40		Sub Junior	Judd Stickney	38x
100 yd 3 Bull	***	John Ycas	### 41	<b><u>Big Bore</u></b>			
<b>Aggregate</b>		John Ycas	81	50 yd Lg Bull	***	Phil Nissen	47x
<b><u>Men's Pistol</u></b>				100 yd Lg Bull		Verlin Danner	36
25 yd Pistol	***	Kelly Buxbaum	95	<b>Aggregate</b>		Verlin Danner	82
50 yd Pistol		Ed Green	71x	<b><u>Small Bore</u></b>			
<b>Aggregate</b>	***	Kelly Buxbaum	166xx	25 yd 6-Bull		Verlin Danner	46
<b><u>Women's Pistol</u></b>				50 yd Lg bull		Larry Webster	41
25yd Pistol		Janice Gormley	86	<b>Aggregate</b>		Verlin Danner	85
50 yd Pistol		Judy Lawrence	71	<b><u>Junior Pistol</u></b>			
<b>Aggregate</b>		Judy Lawrence	154x	25 yd Pistol		Rhett Stickney	31
<b><u>*** Indicates New State Shoot Record</u></b>				50 yd Pistol		Rhett Stickney	5
<b><u>** Indicates Tie For State Record</u></b>				25 yd 6-Bull		Rhett Stickney	35
<b><u>### Indicates New State Shoot And New State Record</u></b>							



**WSMLA 1999 STATE SHOOT RESULTS**

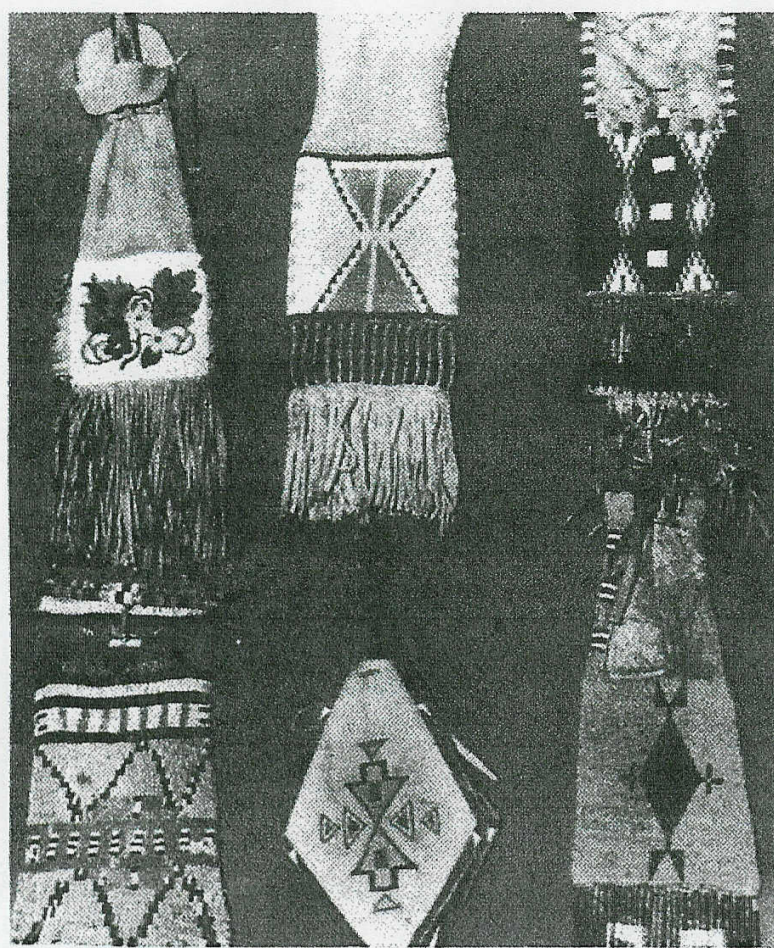
<u>Target</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Score</u>	<u>Target</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Score</u>
<b><u>Category</u></b>			<b><u>Category</u></b>		
<b><u>Men's Flint</u></b>			<b><u>Junior</u></b>		
25 yd 6 Bull	Scott Gormley	46	25 yd Lg Bull	Mark Brewster	48
50 yd 6 Bull	John Ycas	27	25 yd 6 Bull	Mark Brewster	41
50 yd Lg Bull	Terry Hubenka	44	50 yd Lg Bull	Josh Lehto	41
100 yd Lg Bull	Terry Hubenka	33	<b>Aggregate</b>		
<b>Aggregate</b>				Mark Brewster	126
<b><u>Men's Percussion</u></b>			<b><u>Sub Junior</u></b>		
25 yd 6 Bull	Bryon Wilczewski	46	25 yd Lg Bull	Ed Smith	43
50 yd 6 Bull	Tom Brewster	38	25 yd 6 Bull	Ed Smith	33
50 yd Lg Bull	Ross Ramsey	45x	50 yd Lg Bull	Ed Smith	31
100 yd Lg Bull	Roger Roebling	40	<b>Aggregate</b>		
<b>Aggregate</b>				Ed Smith	107
<b><u>Ladies Rifle</u></b>			<b><u>Man &amp; Woman</u></b>		
			25 yd Dbl Buffalo	Scott & Janice Gormley	96xxx
25 yd 6 Bull	Judy Lawrence	43xx	<b><u>Traveling Trophy Winners</u></b>		
25 yd Lg Bull	*** Janice Gormley	50x	<b><u>Man &amp; Woman</u></b>		
50 yd Lg Bull	*** Janice Gormley	46x	25 yd Dbl Buffalo Men	Scott Gormley	50x
100 yd Lg Bull	*** Janice Gormley	39	Women	Patty Tyrrell	47
<b>Aggregate</b>			Junior	Mark Brewster	50xxxxx
	*** Janice Gormley	175xx	Sub Junior	Ed Smith	50xxx
<b><u>X-Sticks</u></b>			<b><u>Big Bore</u></b>		
50 yd Dbl Buffalo	George Smith	47	50 yd Lg Bull	Roger Roebling	44x
100 yd Single Buffalo	Bryan Youngberg	45	100 yd Lg Bull	Bryan Youngberg	38
<b>Aggregate</b>			<b>Aggregate</b>		
	Bryan Youngberg	90x		Bryan Youngberg	76
<b><u>Men's Pistol</u></b>			<b><u>Small Bore</u></b>		
25 yd Pistol	Bryan Youngberg	89x	25 yd 6-Bull	Scott Gormley	46
50 yd Pistol	John Green	79	50 yd Lg bull	Terry Hubenka	47xx
<b>Aggregate</b>			<b>Aggregate</b>		
	Ned Dunn	153x		Terry Hubenka	91xx
<b><u>Women's Pistol</u></b>			<b><u>Junior Pistol</u></b>		
25yd Pistol	*** Janice Gormley	92xx	25 yd Pistol	None	
50 yd Pistol	Janice Gormley	72	50 yd Pistol	None	
<b>Aggregate</b>			<b>Aggregate</b>		
	Janice Gormley	164xx		None	

\*\*\* Indicates New State Shoot Record

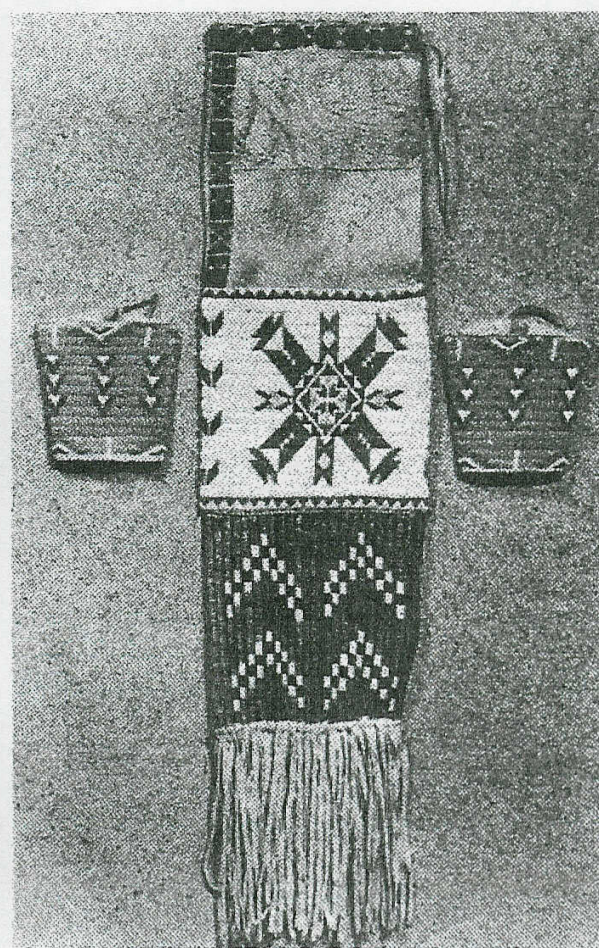
### Indicates New State Shoot And New State Record

**WSMLA 1998 STATE SHOOT RESULTS**

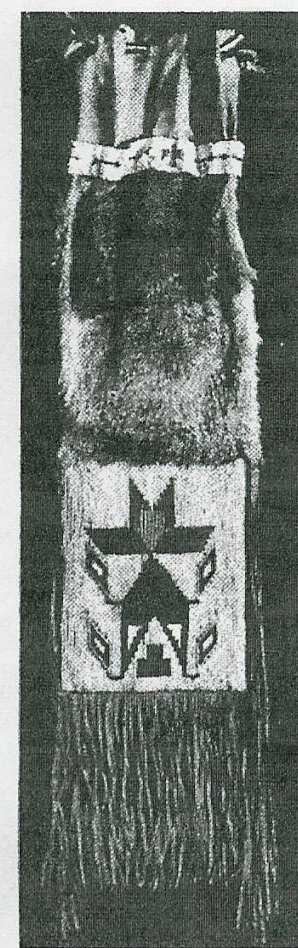
<u>Target</u>	<u>-</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Score</u>	<u>Target</u>	<u>-</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Score</u>	
<u>Category</u> <u>Men's Flint</u>				<u>Category</u> <u>Junior</u>				
25 yd 6 Bull		Ron Abbott	45	25 yd Lg Bull		Mark Brewster	45	
50 yd 6 Bull		Travis Bennett	34x	25 yd 6 Bull		Mark Brewster	39	
50 yd Lg Bull		Phil Nissen	47x	50 yd Lg Bull		Mark Brewster	39	
100 yd Lg Bull		Ron Abbott	32					
				<b>Aggregate</b>		Mark Brewster	128	
<b>Aggregate</b>		Ron Abbott	146					
<u>Men's Percussion</u>				<u>Sub Junior</u>				
25 yd 6 Bull		Steve Vantuyl	45	25 yd Lg Bull		Andrea Brewster	43	
50 yd 6 Bull		Dean Grogan	37	25 yd 6 Bull		Andrea Brewster	19	
50 yd Lg Bull	**	Dean Grogan	48x	50 yd Lg Bull		Andrea Brewster	30	
100 yd Lg Bull		Ed Green	38					
				<b>Aggregate</b>		Andrea Brewster	92	
<b>Aggregate</b>		Ed Green	158x					
<u>Ladies Rifle</u>				<u>Man &amp; Woman</u>				
	-			25 yd Dbl Buffalo		Dave & Patty Tyrrell	95xxxx	
25 yd 6 Bull		Patty Tyrrell	43					
25 yd Lg Bull		Janice Gormley	48x					
50 yd Lg Bull		Janice Gormley	44					
100 yd Lg Bull	***	Cindy Drew	35	25 yd Dbl Buffalo	-	Men	Scott Gormley	No Score Given
						Women	Patty Tyrrell	No Score Given
<b>Aggregate</b>		Janice Gormley	159xx			Junior	Mark Brewster	No Score Given
						Sub Junior	Andrea Brewster	No Score Given
<u>X-Sticks</u>				<u>Big Bore</u>				
50 yd Dbl Buffalo		Ed Green	48	50 yd Lg Bull		Ed Green	43x	
100 yd Single Buffalo		Ed Green	41	100 yd Lg Bull		Dave Lukowiak	32	
<b>Aggregate</b>		Ed Green	89	<b>Aggregate</b>		Ed Green	68x	
<u>Men's Pistol</u>				<u>Small Bore</u>				
25 yd Pistol		Ron Abbott	89xx	25 yd 6-Bull		Travis Bennett	43	
50 yd Pistol		Ron Abbott	78	50 yd Lg bull		Scott Gormley	46x	
<b>Aggregate</b>	***	Ron Abbott	167xx	<b>Aggregate</b>		Ed Green	87x	
<u>Women's Pistol</u>				<u>Junior Pistol</u>				
25yd Pistol		Janice Gormley	88	25 yd Pistol		None		
50 yd Pistol		Janice Gormley	70	50 yd Pistol		None		
<b>Aggregate</b>		Judy Lawrence	158	<b>Aggregate</b>		None		
<b>*** Indicates New State Shoot Record</b>				<b>### Indicates New State Shoot And New State Record</b>				
<b>** Indicates Tie For State Record</b>								



Left: Top — Woodland Sioux, modern Sioux, and Sioux pipe bags. Bottom — Arapaho, modern Sioux, and Sioux pipe bags.

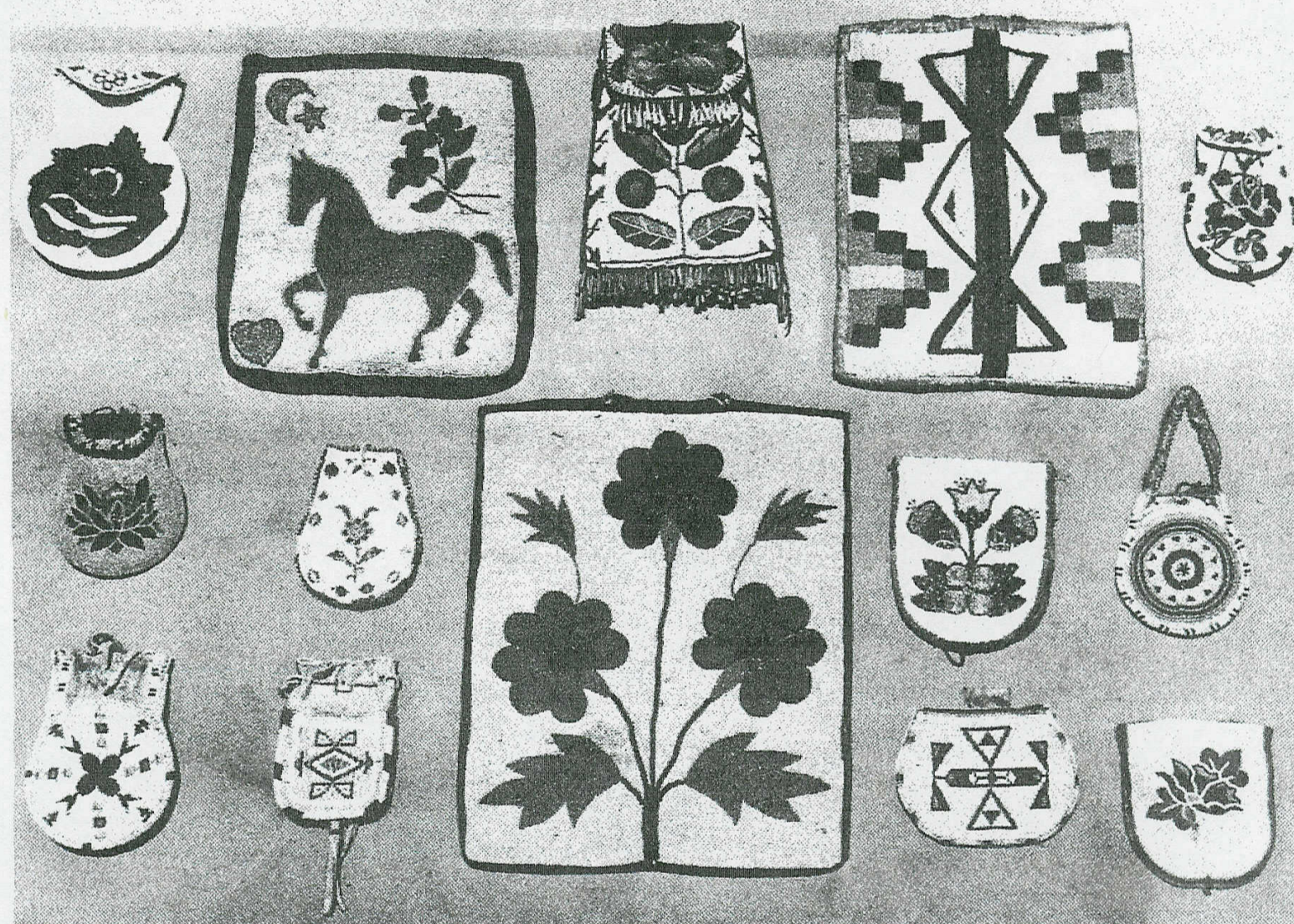


Center: Western Sioux pipe bag and cuffs. Lazy squaw stitch.

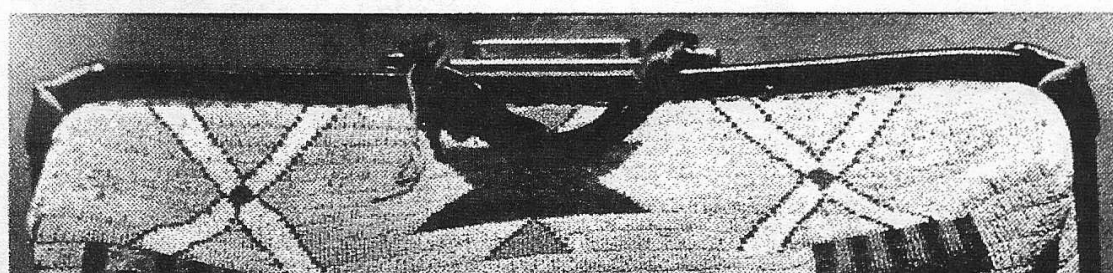


Right: Pipe bag beaded by Koshare boy. Upper of prairie-dog skin.

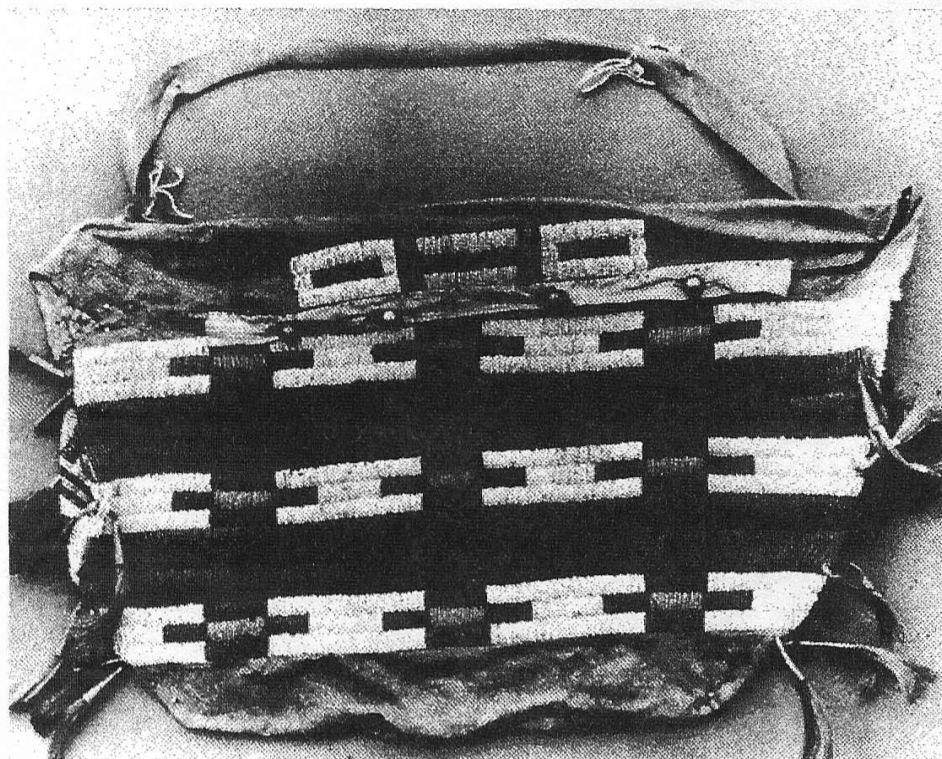
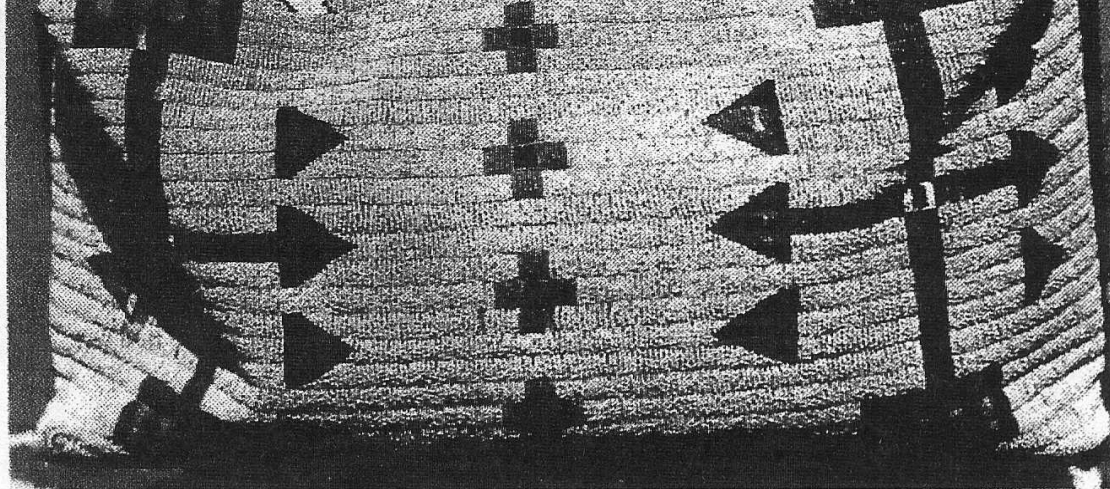
Bottom: Beaded bags from various western tribes.



Beaded wall pocket or saddle bag usually hung around tepee.



Sioux beadwork on buckskin covering a valise. Blue background.



Beaded saddlebag. Note that there are about 18 beads on the wide strips and 8 beads on the narrow strips.



Sponsoring Clubs- Please fill this form out after your shoot, print and mail the form and proceeds to **Dave Lehto, 417 Summit Drive, Riverton, WY 82501**

Men's	Name: _____ Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____
Women's	Name: _____ Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____
Junior's	Name: _____ Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____
Sub-Juniors	Name: _____ Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____
	Sponsoring Club Name: _____ President's Signature _____ Date of Shoot _____ Amount of Proceeds: _____

W.S.M.L.A. Membership Form:

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Name of Spouse: \_\_\_\_\_

Names of Children: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ WSMLA# \_\_\_\_\_

NRA# \_\_\_\_\_ Exp Date: \_\_\_\_\_

NMLRA# \_\_\_\_\_ Exp Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Club Affiliation: \_\_\_\_\_

Enclose a check for \$20.00 made out the WSMLA with the above printed page to:

Carrie Gavin  
216 Valley Circle  
Riverton, WY 82501

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Wyoming State Muzzle Loading Association offers a video library for member of the WSMLA. Please contact **Tony Larvie, P.O. Box 697, Lander WY 82520 307-332-4718 about viewing tapes.** We are still looking to add videos to update our library.

Video	By
New Additions to Video Library (2006)	
The Sheep Eaters: Masters of the Mountains	Wyoming Heritage Project
The Sheep Eaters: Life in the Mountains	Wyoming Heritage Project
The Sheep Eaters: Gifts of the Mountains	Wyoming Heritage Project
Dutch Oven Cooking Basics	Diane Thomas
Outers Gung Cleaning Demo	Circle I Outfitters
Lost in the Barrens	Movie
Spectacular Showdowns	Marty Stouffer's Wild America
Photographing Wildlife	Marty Stouffer's Wild America
Hunters Education Training Course	Outdoor Life
The Guns that Changed the World	American Rifleman
3 Seasons Elk Call'n & Hunt'n	Carltons wild Country
Big Game Extreme: 100% Wild Fair Chase	American Hunter
Black Powder Cartridge Silhouette	Dixie Gun Works
Daniel Boone	Cabin Fever
Grizzly Adams	Movie
Kentucky Rifle	Movie
Previous Videos	
Building the American Flintlock Rifle	Hershel House
Assembling the Bud Silver Lock	Hershel House
Basic Flint Knapping	Larry Waldron
Muzzle loading Safety	NMLRA (Beta)
The Truth about Semi Automatics	NRA
School Presentation	Platte Valley ML
Basic Blacksmithing	Hershel House
Relief Carving the Kentucky Rifle	Wallace Gusler
Knife Making	William White
Bent's Old Fort	
Gunsmith of Williamsburg	
Eagles Wings	Movie
Cheyenne Moccasins	Mike Kostelnick
Tipi Setup and Tips	Barry Wood
Rawhide Par fleches	
Trails West Cookin	Sam Arnold
Robert Campbell	
Mountain Man Ballet	
NRA 122nd Annual Meeting	
Gun of Grief with Eddie Feltner	

Gun Safety with Eddie Eagle	
Hunter Warrior of the Plains	Grunko Films
Flint Knapping	B Brady
The Design, Construction & Function of the Using Knife	Ed Fowler
Muzzle Loading Safety	Glen Lau Productions
Dances with Wolves	Movie
Big Bucks	North American Hunting Club
Whitetail Pursuit	North American Hunting Club
The Mountain Men	Movie
Spirit of the Eagle	Movie
The Tree Lounge	Hunting Video
Your NRA	
The Sheep Eaters: Archers of Yellowstone	Tom Lucas, Wyoming Heritage Project
Flintlock Wapiti- Mountain Man Meat Hunt	Leo Hakola
Indian Sign Language	Larry Pendleton

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