

ARMS AND THE MAN



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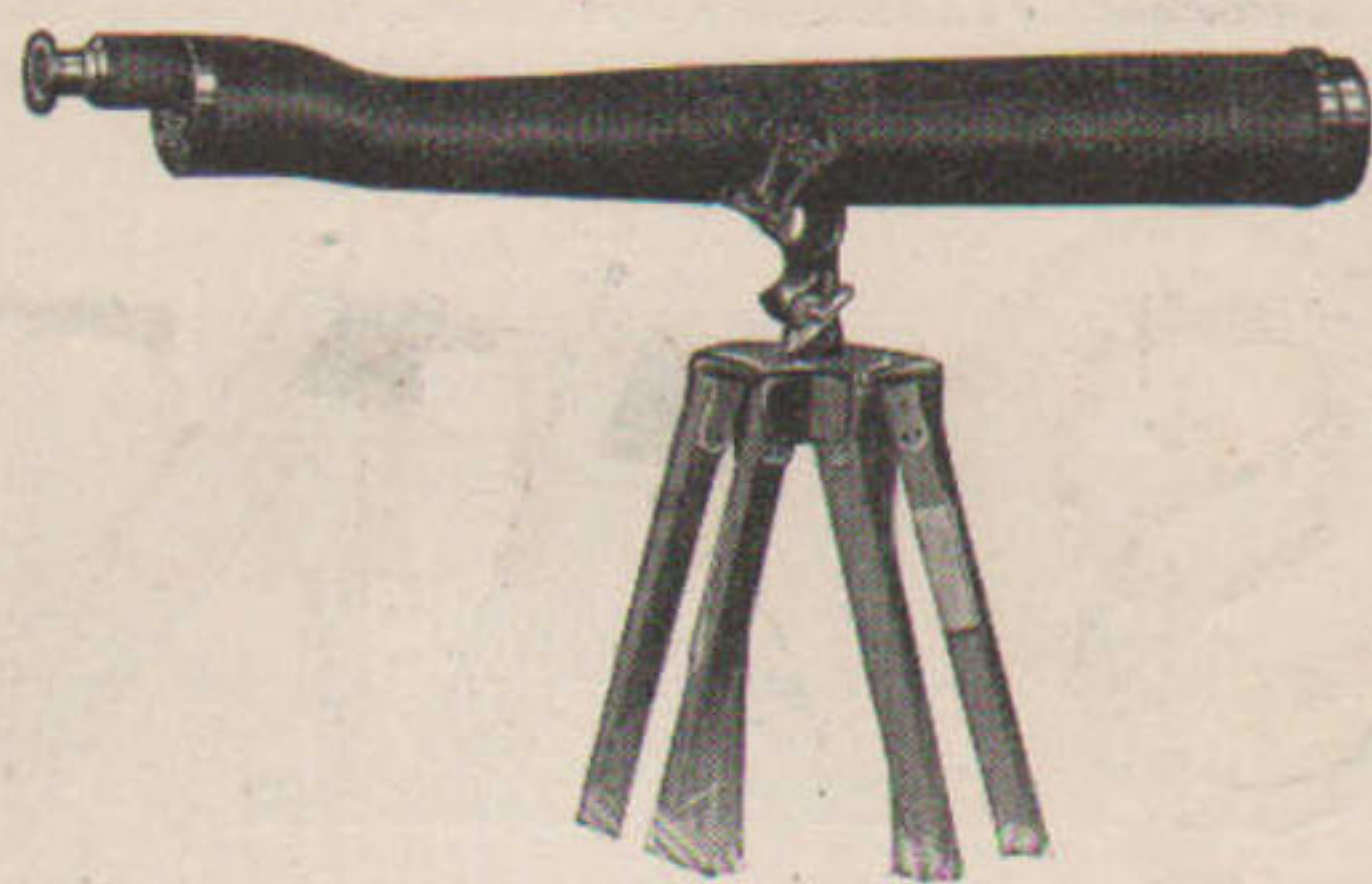
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ARMS AND THE MAN



FORMERLY
SHOOTING AND FISHING.

VOLUME XLIX. No. 7.

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 17, 1910.

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THE RING AND THE LUCK.

BY JAMES A. DRAIN.

GOOD-bye, old man; and good luck!" How many times we have heard it. Yes, and said it.

What do we understand or mean by it? Is there such a thing as *luck*, good or bad? Can that tide which moves in the affairs of men be traced to its source? What is it that makes you happy and fortunate, while another may be poor and sick, and despairing?

Can we change our condition by wishing wishes, invoking charms, or side-stepping hoodoos? Give us a guess, great gods that rule. At the last, like enough, we shall all be guessing, and with the gods to look on and smile, for that seems a part of the game as it is played.

We may shuffle the cards; we are given a chance to cut; we concentrate upon the play; we prognosticate the fall of the counters and we use our best endeavors, but the game goes wrong. And why? Ouch! That is a query which hit a vulnerable spot. Why? Give it up. If there is an answer we do not know it.

There was once a man, young, and healthy and happy, whose good fortune fell so great they called him "Lucky Jim." Not the man in the poetry book, but a real man, this was.

He did not ask very much of the world, it is true, and he was willing to pay in fair coin for all he got.

He worked, and his principals were pleased. He speculated and dollars came to his coffers. He shot, and birds fell to his bag. He fished and swam and rode and read, and the returns were adequate and full.

He had not much to wish for, nor asked anything he did not deserve.

Sometimes he sat in a poker game with his friends. Poker is a pastime which has to do with the distribution of five little paper cards with spots and pictures on them. The player backs his judgment against that of the other players, and they say the lucky man wins. This man we are remembering, won. Not a lot of money because he did not play for high stakes, but won much oftener than he lost. It was just again a case of "Lucky Jim."

One night after dining at the club with a friend from out of town the two strolled up the street to a concert hall, where upon an impromptu stage fringed with imitation potted palms, five lovely ladies forming the "Louvre Orchestra" discoursed approximately sweet music while the audience sat cosily at comfortable tables and smoked, and also drank beer if it liked.

To these two men, sitting smoking and idly chatting, oblivious to sounds and sights about them, came a third, a friend of the first, and seeing his friend stopped at the table to speak. Meeting the man from out of town and chatting, he lingered. Growing more and more interested in conversation, and that his voice might carry above the noises of the room, he grew animated, and leaned forward with his hands outspread upon the table.

Upon the third finger of his right hand was a ring. A most beautiful and striking ring. The sort of ring which, on the hand of any man, would cause you to look, admire and wonder. It was a ring among a million. A ring, different, characterful, significant, potent.

Quite in fun the man we first met and who may just as well be called Jim, because that was his real name, said to the one who lingered and leaned, his family physician by the way: "Doctor, I wish you would give me that ring."

At once the fine face of the physician lighted and slipping off the coveted jewel he handed it to the petitioner, saying: "Why sure, old man. Here it is."

The first man put it upon the corresponding finger of his own hand, remarking with a smile, meant at once to be appreciative of the humor of the situation, and grateful for the perception shown. "Thank you. I am very glad to have it. I have long admired it."

In a little while the doctor went his way and shortly after the other two departed for the night.

Next day the man went to the Doctor's office, wearing the ring. Entering he took it off and held it out to his friend, saying: "Here, Doctor, is your ring."

The man of medicine waved it away. "No, that is not mine. It's yours. I gave you that ring to keep."

"Why," said the first, "I don't want your old ring. I was joking, of course."

"Oh, well," rejoined the Doctor; "I was not. I meant it. It is your ring, not mine."

The man saw his friend meant it, and, realizing insistence would bring unhappiness, he merely said, "Oh, very well, if you want to give it to me, all right. Thank you immensely," resolving he would see to it that the Doctor got a present of equal or greater value. Being a busy man, the caller then turned to go, but the doctor stopped him by exclaiming: "Hold on a minute; I want to tell you something about that ring. Perhaps you won't be so glad to have it when you hear."

"It's a hoodoo ring. It was on one man's hand when he was killed; upon the hand of another when he was cut all to pieces; since it came to me my wife died, I've lost about all the money I ever had, and in general, it's a big, black hoodoo ring."

"Now you're such an eternally lucky fellow, I don't think it can phase you. But I don't want you to have it or keep it without knowing its history."

The man with the luck and the ring smiled expansively. Said he, "Oh, that's all right, you rascal; you can't talk me out of this ring now that you've given it to me. I'm not afraid of the hoodoo, and I am perfectly willing to take a chance, if there is one to take, which I do not believe," and he went his way, wearing the ring.

If you seek for the string which, pulled, bobs a puppet, you do it after the bobbing, and not before. Because why? Well, mostly for the reason that you are not sure there is to be a bobbing. So, when you look for the cause of things, it is after the event, and when you try to trail to its lair the ichthyosaurus of initiation the way is back through a tangled wood of circumstance and happenings.

This is not a scientific treatise. The writer lacks the intention and purpose to make it a memorandum for the Society of Psychological Research. It is not specially desired that it should be amusing. It is written in the full purpose of telling the truth about some singular circumstances which have never been explained. Therefore, without seeing why, note these odd and eerie facts.

Within three months after the ring came to the man, three of his closest men friends had committed suicide.

Another month and a political struggle in which he seemed to have all the better of it ended with the defeat of his plans.

A mining camp where prospect holes and undeveloped properties as well as growing mines had absorbed his attention and some cash had happen to it that most inevitable of occurrences in the life of a mining camp: the bottom dropped out, carrying with it into the infinite a considerable part of the money of the man.

He was not broke, not by a considerable margin, nor even badly bent, but there was a dent in his bank roll which made it a less comforting object to fondle.

Then upon a day, bright with an autumnal sun, crisp with the frost which heralds the approach of winter, he went into the woods and fields, as was his custom when the rigors of his work would allow, to shoot prairie chickens.

Instead, alone, and far from the nearest house, he fell amidst tangled briars and the charge from his shotgun shattered his right hand beyond recovery. From that dread, lonesome and loathsome place to the hospital twelve miles away he passed as through a horrid dream. At a suburban town six miles from his destination, having been taken there by a kind hearted farmer, he had telephones sent to his family doctor and a surgeon asking them to meet him at a designated hospital.

When he reached the place and climbed the stairs to the surgery door, he found Dr. W.—, the man who had given him the ring, standing on the landing. "What is the matter?"—

"I have shot my right hand, Doctor, and rather badly. I want you to

look at it."

When they had entered the surgery together the Doctor turned and raised to the light the horribly mutilated member. As he did so the rays of incandescence from the ceiling flashed back from the sparkling facets of the sinister jewel, set within the encircling gold of the hoodoo ring.

"See that ring, Jim?" My God, I never should have given it to you. It's my fault this has happened!"

* * * * *

The hospital with its dank atmosphere, its dismal and pathetic environment, its disgusting food and vile, dark odors claimed the man for three awful months, while nature did her part, and doctors probed and scraped and did their share to help.

Freedom again from the intolerable restraint found the man, shaken and haggard and white, in his own home, gathering up with the one hand he had left the loose ends of a broken life. Gathering them up, too, as must be said, to veil the somberness of the present picture, with such purpose that in a decade he could look back and smile, honestly unaffected by what had passed.

Nervously, then, running over everything which had been part of his last normal life, to see if he remembered, and checking that he might put things in their places, material as well as mental items passed in review. Thinking thus he said to his wife: "Where is that ring I wore when I was hurt?" To which she answered: "I do not know."

"What, you do not know? Did it not come back with my clothes from the hospital?"

"Jim," said she, "I do not know."

In a heat he replied: "You *do* know. Of course you know! It either did or did not come back! Now did it?"

His wife had heard the story of the ring, when he told it as a joke, and to his heated inquiry she replied: "Jim, I am not superstitious, but I do not believe in taking chances. You will never see that ring again."

And to this day, which is long after, he never has.

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN OFFICERS.

THIS Order formed less than a year and a half ago and incorporated as recently as March 4, 1910, held its annual election of officers on Saturday, November 5, with the following result: President, Maj. Gen. Harry B. Cilley, The Adjutant General, Concord, N. H.; Vice-President; Brig. Gen. Roger D. Williams, N. G. Ky., Lexington, Ky. Secretary, Bvt. Maj. Wm. H. Palmer, Capt. Ordnance Dept., N. G. N. Y., 141 Broadway, N. Y. City; Assistant Secretary, Ex.-Maj. J. Philip Benkard, 12th N. G. N. Y.; Treasurer, Maj. Oliver B. Bridgman, Squadron A, N. G. N. Y.; Assistant treasurer; Capt. Louis W. Stotesbury, A. D. C., Albany and 7th N. G. N. Y., 141, Broadway, N. Y. City; Guardian of the Rolls, Ex.-Lieut. Walter G. Eliot, 1 West 54th Street, N. Y. City.

Under the Constitution of the Order, the officers of the preceding year are ineligible for reelection to the same offices no matter how successful their administration may have been. Therefore, the outgoing officials—Maj. Gen. Charles F. Roe, Commanding N. G. N. Y., President; Comdr. Jacob W. Miller, Commanding Naval Militia, S. N. Y., Vice-President; Bvt. Maj. Wm. H. Palmer, Capt., Ordnance Dept., N. G. N. Y., treasurer; Ex.-Lieut. Walter G. Eliot, Secretary, are retired with the exception of Bvt. Maj. Wm. H. Palmer who relinquishes the treasurership to become the Secretary for the year 1911.

This Society is worthy of more than a passing notice for many reasons. It is very unusual in its character. In the drawing together of the Regulars and Organized Militia, both on land and sea, which is being brought about so rapidly, this Society is already beginning to exercise a wide influence. It is founded on lines much like those of that celebrated Order known as the "Society of the Cincinnati" formed a century ago by Washington's continental officers, every officer having won his shoulder straps. Unlike that great Society, however, of which all the original members have been dead for more than half a century, this new one admits no honorary or hereditary members. It is intensely national and democratic.

It is not merely a patriotic society. It is a military-naval league of sincere and thinking men, both active and retired, of all services, Regular, Volunteer and Militia, who have given or are giving their lives and time to the Service of their Federal or State governments. Their banding together in this way is found to have many important results.

It will undoubtedly help to open the eyes of our people to the needs of the nation in matters of defence.

The quiet influence of such a band in educating public sentiment cannot be overestimated.

One of the reasons for this is that, while a large proportion of the members are making or have made military affairs their life work, the rest are engaged in every conceivable occupation and this contact between them cannot fail to add to the military purview of the latter and to the influence of the former in quarters where it cannot fail to benefit the State and the Government. The quiet dignity with which this Society of American officers

has grown without solicitation during its brief existence augurs well for its permanence and efficiency.

It has no dues or assessments and the one \$15 initiation fee makes each membership perpetual so that no member ever drops out.

A candidate for membership needs but to send his name to the Secretary and if found to be in active Service or never dishonorably discharged or convicted of a felony he is admitted on payment of the entrance fee.

The membership thus far is largely drawn from the higher officers throughout the country. The fee seems to delay the application of the younger officers. But the fact that none ever refuse membership and many of the joining members return with their fee invitations sent to them months before would seem to indicate that the plan and scope of the Order appeal to them and the initial expense is the only deterrent.

The organization of State branches has already begun, the first charter therefor has just been issued for the State of New Hampshire, to the following officers: Maj. Gen. Harry B. Cilley, the Adjutant General; Brig.-Gen. George M. Kimball, Surgeon General; Col. Arthur J. Pierce, Aide de Camp; Col. Reginald C. Stevenson, Aide de Camp; Col. George B. Leighton, Aide de Camp.

Others are in process of formation in Rhode Island, Kentucky, Washington and elsewhere, and its members are in all parts of the country.

One of its most valuable features is the keeping of the records of all National Guard officers, thus supplementing the works so well done, of Heitman's Register, for the Regular establishment. In times of war great numbers of such officers become commanders in the Volunteer Army. Their records and their history are well worthy of preservation and should be cared for.

Taking it all in all it is an organization that merits the attention of every officer, especially so in the case of the volunteers of whom far too little is known.

The gold emblem of the order is probably the handsomest in existence. It is sent to every qualified member.

The officers find it no easy matter to secure the names and addresses of ex-officers of the National Guard and the volunteers for their records and welcome all such information.

One of the most recent accessions to the membership list is Brig.-Gen. William Verbeck, the Adjutant General, New York.

HERE WAS SOME SHOOTING.

ALL records for rifle practice are believed to have been broken by the Second Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry. For the season of 1910 it obtains a figure of merit of 198.31; with one enlisted man in the marksman class and every officer, noncommissioned officer and all enlisted men but one qualified as experts. In addition to which every member of the organization qualified with the Service revolver. For the previous year, 1909, this organization led the country in rifle practice, its figure of merit for that season being 184.42, which was far above that of the next highest organization. It was not to be expected that such a fine performance as was then made would be surpassed; but for the season which had just ended, the troop has broken its own high record.

VENTED BARRELS: FURTHER EXPERIMENTS.

By F. W. MANN, M. D.

Author of "The Bullet's Flight From Powder To Target."

IF we consider the readers of your paper and the good of rifle knowledge in general, it is hardly permissible to let the article entitled "Place a Nickel on its Center" which appeared in the September 22 issue, pass unnoticed.

In writing the manuscript for "The Bullet's Flight," it was distasteful for me to emphasize the bad features of the muzzle venting system, because I did not wish to interfere directly with the financial interests of any particular rifleman. What did appear in the book must have bubbled over in spite of my good intentions.

Since my conclusions upon vented barrels have been questioned several times, and the two five-shot groups made by me on August 7, 1903, have grown into such importance, it is only fair to your readers to bring forward records which are not emphasized in "The Bullet's Flight."

Mr. Chas. Newton and Mr. Kent in their articles would lead one to conclude that the ten vented and ten unvented shots were all that were made by me in testing the question. Although this Pope vented barrel was destroyed in the earthquake disaster, I hold the records which it left on the homestead range. While testing this barrel, I made 113 shots.

All shooting was done on selected days and from the V-rest with concentric action in all cases. All of the five-shot groups that were made with the vents open were as follows: 5.62, 5.62, 2.80, 2.50, 2.70, *1.06

and *.94 inches. All of the groups that were made with the vents closed were as follows: 1.90, 1.20, 2.45, 2.31, 2.00 and 1.62 inches. Average of seven groups with vents open 3.03 inches. Average of six groups with vents closed 1.91 inches.

Three of the vented and three of the unvented groups were shot under like conditions and are plotted into two groups, reproduced as Figure 1 and Figure 2.

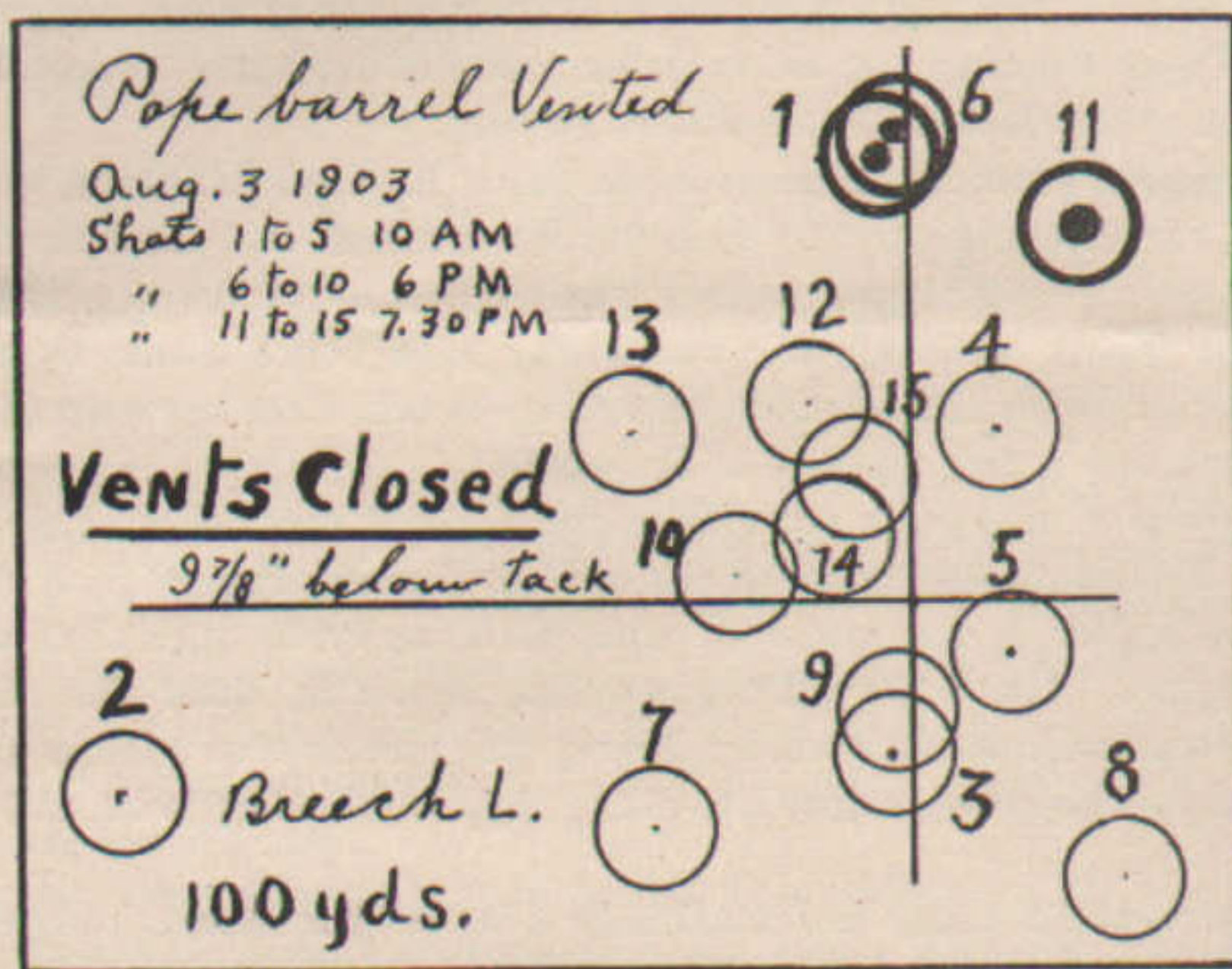


FIGURE 1.

Shots 1, 6, 11 in Figure 1, the unvented group, were shot with the bore clean and were the first of each five-shot score. They went high as usual. The other twelve shots were made without cleaning. Shots 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 of Figure 2 the vented group, were made consecutively and the bore well cleaned between shots. There is no doubt but Nos. 1 and 6 were also shot clean, but the record is not clear on this point. Figure 3 is reproduced from the original score and the notes upon it made in 1903 are self-explanatory.

The point to be noticed is this, that in Mr. Kent's two articles and one of Mr. Newton's articles the stand seems to have been taken that my conclusions about the two five-shot groups which they have produced three times in ARMS AND THE MAN were erroneous. My statement that one test is not sufficient to prove that oblique bases are less deflected with vents open than when they are closed or something which I have inferred about this five-shot group, is looked upon by Mr. Kent as an injustice.

It would be an injustice to the readers of ARMS AND THE MAN to suppress the facts longer, since the correctness of my book on the rifle must be upheld in places where it is correct. It is the attitude taken by Mr. Kent on the correctness of several different places in the book, which makes this article necessary.

Not that the book is of paramount consequence, but there must be at least some few riflemen in the country who would like to know the truth: some I think who would care to know if my conclusions as recorded in the book—conclusions not based on conjecture, but upon personal experimentation at my private rifle range, conclusions where commercialism and competition have not entered—are correct and truthful and sound, or full of error.

What are the facts in the case about the two five-shot groups? The only two small groups which this barrel made with vents open are the ones which have been published, the ones upon which Messrs. Kent and Newton have written four articles in ARMS AND THE MAN and upon which they base their conclusions.

These two groups marked with a star in the above list, are considerably less than half the size of the *smallest* of any of the other vented groups. They were fortunate groups. They were made August 7, 1903. Four days before this, on August 3, the groups were made which are published with this article for the first time.

Do not facts uphold me in saying that we should not base our judgment upon the two small groups made on August 7, four days later?

Mr. Kent in his September 22 article claims over and over that the bullet delivered better from the vented barrel, that the one off shot in five would disappear if Dr. Mann had shot his groups with the vents open, that a nickel could be placed over the group, that the prescription of venting the muzzle which the Doctor *did not* give, made him a "poor" prescriber and quite unsuccessful.

The facts which apply to the above claims can easily be gathered from the targets here reproduced.

Did venting the muzzle eliminate the off shots 3 and 4 in Figure 3?

Did it eliminate the off shot No. 13 of the group 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 in Figure 2?

Remember the bore for this group was carefully cleaned between each shot. Were the off shots 2, 3, 4, 5, 8 in Figure 2, the vented group, eliminated?

Could a nickel be placed on these groups?

Would Dr. Mann prescribe muzzle venting?

If we admit that this rifle was shooting black powder and that it was not vented according to Mr. Kent's patent nor according to his directions, we must admit also that it is the barrel from which Messrs. Kent and Newton have been drawing their conclusions and upon which my conclusions have by them been considered incorrect.

We must also admit that this barrel was vented with forty holes, five inches from the muzzle, and each of the forty holes entered the bore in exact center of the grooves and that it was rifled by Mr. Pope, after the lateral holes had been drilled.

The manner in which this barrel was vented was ideal if not practical, there being twice as many vent holes as Mr. Kent uses, and because they were placed four times as far from the muzzle, we may safely say that this barrel was vented eight times as much as is customary under Mr. Kent's patent.

Even with this amount of venting, the group sizes from machine rest, with most perfect bullets, front seated and calm air, were from 3 to 5 1/2 inches at 100 yards.

The reader is asked to remember that neither this article nor my rifle book deal with Mr. Kent's operation of venting barrels. We are not discussing and have not discussed the relative accuracy of a rifle before and after venting. We have not experimented much upon this question.

We are dealing in our tests with the same barrel, shooting it with the vents open and with the vents closed. We are not questioning Mr. Kent's conclusions when he applies them to his own work and to his own rifle experiments.

Considering now the elevation of the vented and unvented shots. The five normal vented shots made August 3, and pictured in Mr. Kent's article, went on the average at 100 yards, .008-inch higher than the unvented shots, *i. e.*, the vented by taking an average, went two times the thickness of writing paper above the unvented. In the oblique base group the vented shots print higher, as Mr. Kent claims. They print exactly .20-inch higher.

In Figure 1 herewith, the three *unvented* shots Nos. 1, 6, and 11, which were made with the same rifle, printed on the average .15 inch higher than the vented shots 12, 13, 14, 15 in Figure 2, which were also made with the bore clean.

Taking all the shots in Figures 1 and 2 which are made without cleaning and the vented shots on the average print .08-inch or about 1/8-inch higher than the unvented shots. Averaging these from averages we find the elevation stands in favor of the vented muzzle to the amount of .12-inch or 1/8-inch. This is pretty fine figuring on the question of elevation at 100 yards.

This lack of increase or decrease in elevation between vented and unvented shots, illustrates well my conclusion that the forty vent holes do not vent the bore to any extent, remembering as we must that the lateral holes in this barrel are five inches from the muzzle and the escaping gas, what there is of it, comes out at right angles to the surface of the barrel and cannot,

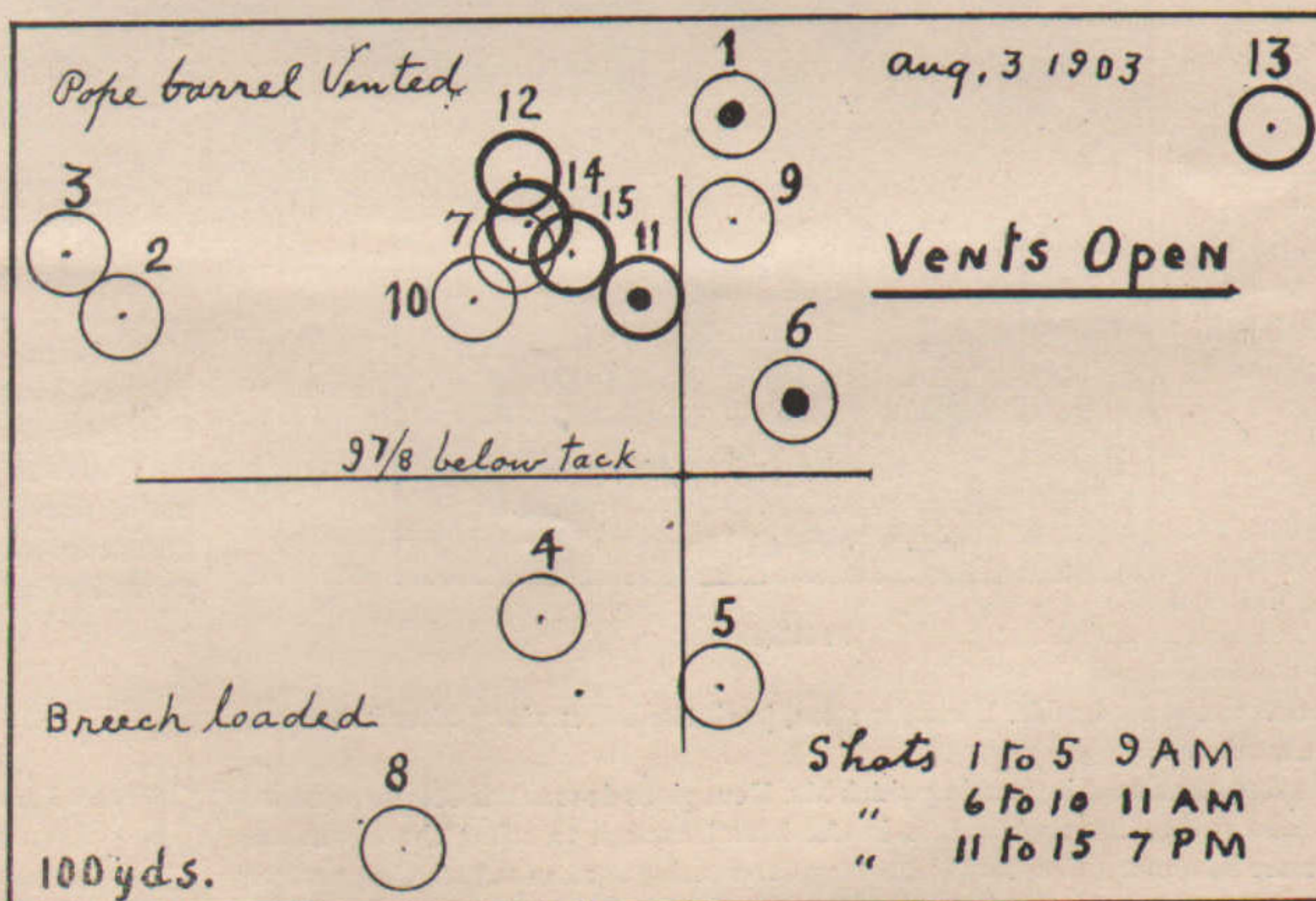


FIGURE 2.

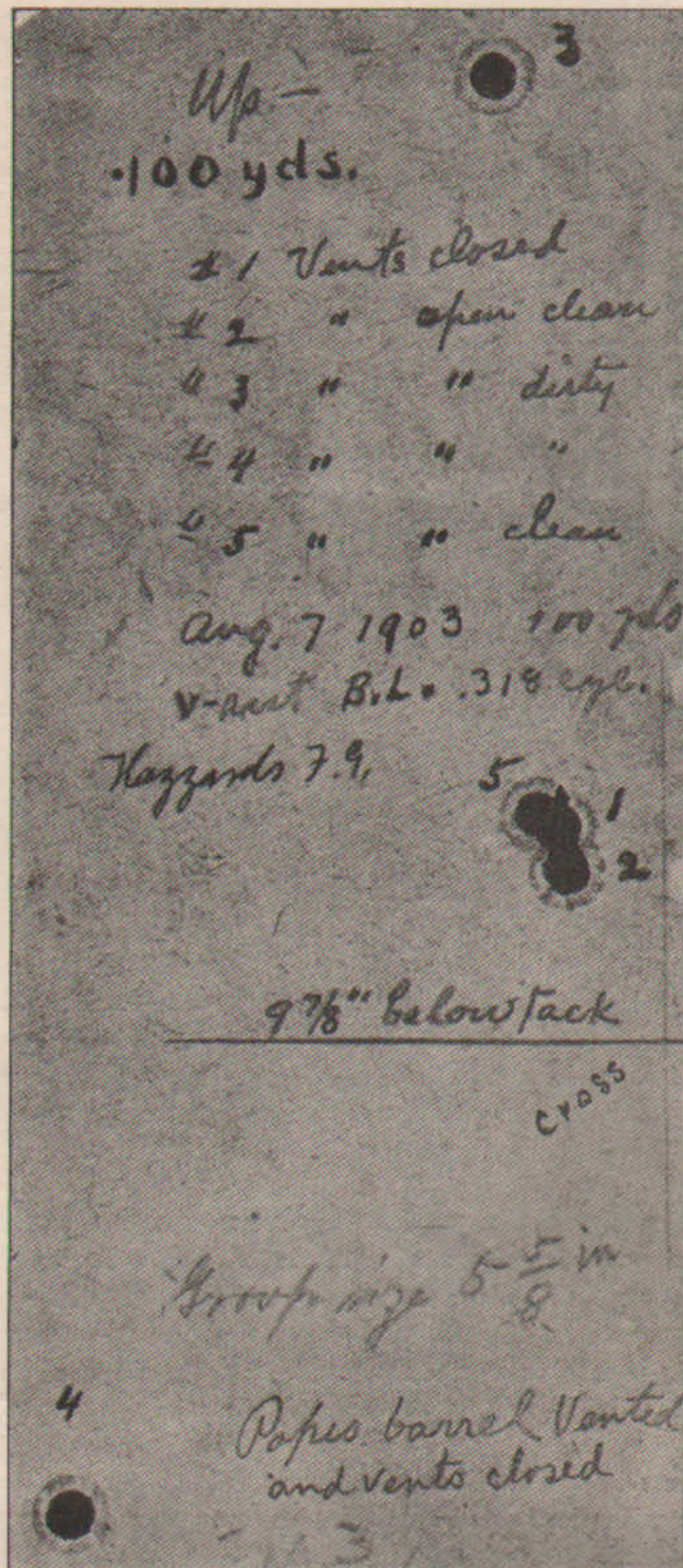


FIGURE 3.

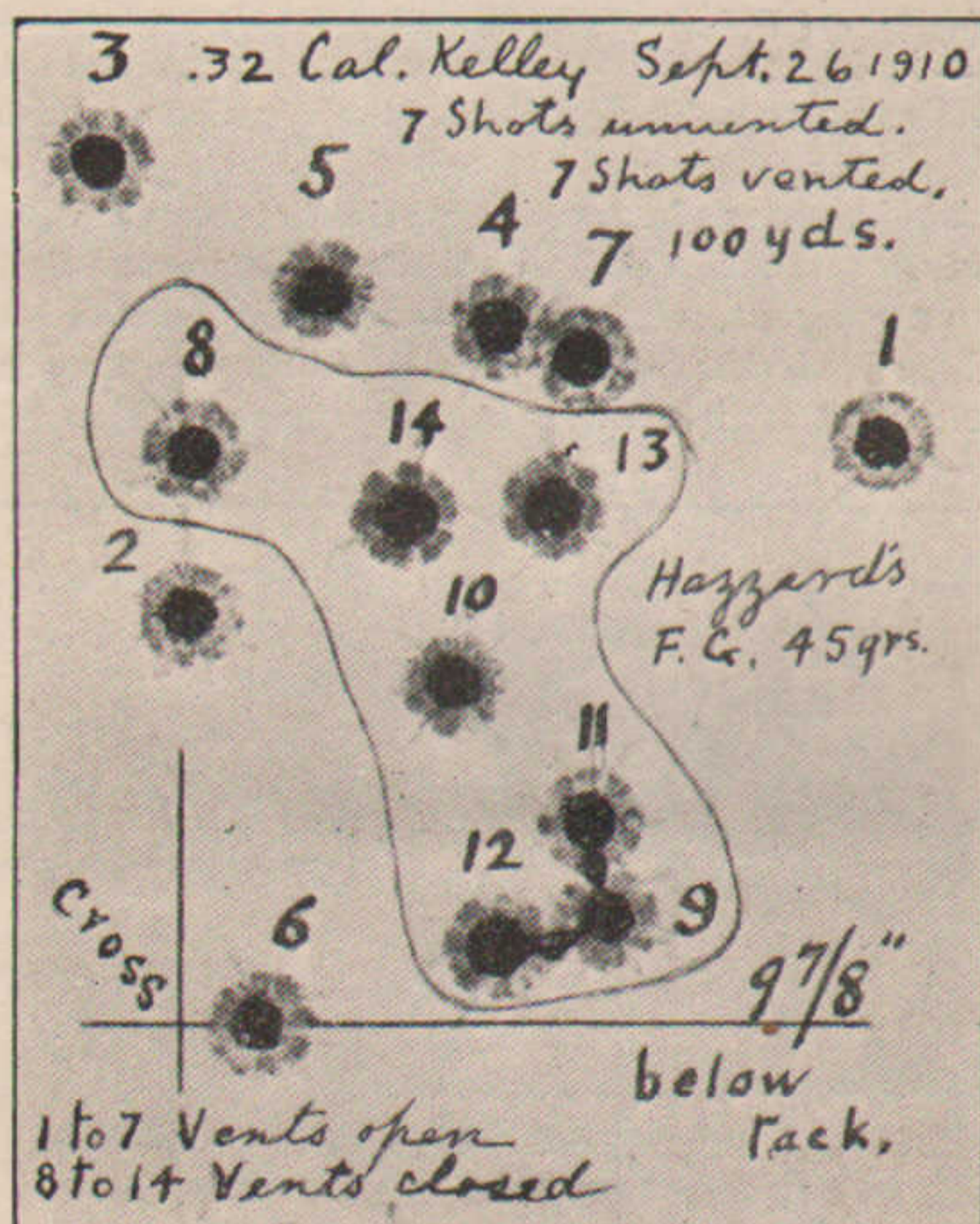


FIGURE 4.

as claimed for by Mr. Kent's system, push the bullet along after it has left the muzzle.

If eight times the venting which Mr. Kent gives does not affect the pressure behind the bullet while it is in the barrel enough to affect the elevation, then how much does Mr. Kent's regular venting system reduce the pressure behind the bullet as it leaves the muzzle? Other tests than the above have now been devised to answer this question.

After twenty-one days on the range this fall (1910), testing out various vented barrels with cast and metal case bullets, and with reduced and full charges of dense smokeless powder, it occurred to me to make one trial with a modern .32-40 vented barrel and good old fashioned Hazard's FG black powder, with extremely uniform loading, 187 grain lubricated bullet, seated in front of the shell, V-rest, concentric action, calm air. Seven shots with the vents open according to Mr. Kent's patent without cleaning, except the first, and seven with the vents closed under like conditions, were fired. These were all the shots made and the only test undertaken this year with other than dense smokeless powder.

The original group of these fourteen shots, Figure 4 herewith, with notes upon it, is self-explanatory. Leaving out the first and clean shot in each of the two seven-shot groups, the vented group stands 2.43 inches, the unvented group 1.26 inches. The group with vents closed then is just one-half the size of the other, or, according to Mr. Kent's system of reckoning, is just one-fourth the size of the vented.

On several of nine days, when this .32-40 barrel was tested with reduced charges of high pressure powder (as well as in group Figure 4), it shot considerably higher at 100 and 200 yards with the vents open than with the vents closed. The 200-yard trajectories, however, show that this high printing was not due to a lower trajectory and therefore to a faster traveling bullet, as has been conjectured so many times without experimental foundation.

The homestead range is remarkably adapted for determining accurate trajectories and we have made no mistake here. I have spent more than forty-two days this year making and testing this question of muzzleblast and muzzle venting and I beg the readers of ARMS AND THE MAN who are interested in the rifle, to at least reserve judgment until we are in possession of more data.

If they decided it now they will have to agree with my original conclusion.

AN OVER-SEAS OPINION ON NO SIGHTERS.

BY A BRITISH RIFLEMAN.

YOU invite carefully considered opinions upon the subject of sighting shots; may I give one from across the Atlantic?

In my opinion it is a pure fallacy to suppose that sighters assist the novice against the expert. I have made a statistical examination of some 5,000 tickets giving scores at our N. R. A. meetings and find the contrary to be the case. I submit further that this also is the logical view of the matter.

"Exhypothesi" the expert is more skilful than the novice and will probably beat him on any given string of shots. It is human to err and all make errors, but the novice makes more than the expert.

Now there are two kinds of errors affecting a score, viz., first the initial errors of elevation wind judgment, etc., and, second, the subsequent errors once the initial errors are corrected.

The expert will sometimes make initial errors, the novice more frequently; but once these are corrected the expert may average 28 on his next six shots, whilst the novice may average 26.

The only real chance the novice has of beating the expert is by the inclusion of the initial errors for, whilst on most days they affect both alike, there comes a day when the expert sights with an outer and the novice with a bull. Then the novice makes 31 and the expert only 30; the novice wins.

This logical view is generally accepted here but experts favor the sighters because it "saves their face" on the days when they make bad initial mistakes. The novice doesn't legislate for shooting and, anyway, he knows no better.

Of course the sighter is unmilitary, unpractical and wasteful but it is retained at the call of the class most benefited by it.

Statistically the sighter appears to improve all scoring by about two points at three ranges (200, 500 and 600 yards) but it deprives the novice of one chance of winning a prize.

To sum up, my experience is that the most skilful man makes the best use of the sighter on the greatest number of occasions and that the novice suffers under a delusion if he imagines that a sighter helps him to win prizes in the long run.

THE LARGEST LINER.

THE launching of the White Star Liner Olympic at Belfast, Ireland, October 20, marked the passage from land to sea of the largest passenger carrier which the world has yet seen. This ship is 882 feet long, 92 feet beam, 62 feet from keel to deck-rail, and her carrying capacity is 45,000 tons. Her hull is divided into thirty-eight water-tight

compartments and she has eleven steel decks, and room for 2,500 passengers.

She will be driven by triple screws which will be given motion by engines in which is locked the energy of 50,000 horses. With this gigantic power she will be able to make her way through the waves at a speed of twenty-two knots.

A sister ship, the Titanic, will be launched next year. The cost of these vessels will be \$7,500,000 each. Nor does this seem to be the end. Other larger ships are in contemplation.

A DESERT PASEAR.

BY EDWARD C. CROSSMAN.

(Continued from last week.)

IN that country, where a lost tenaja means the finish in many cases, it is not quite the proper caper to attempt it with anybody who is not absolutely certain of himself and the water. The long list of famous hunters he has taken into the country is evidence enough of his reputation.

Cap is short, wiry and more active than the average fellow of twenty despite his 45 years. Let the man who doubts this follow him down a boulder-covered arroyo bottom.

We lugged four guns with us, a double hammerless Smith, Cap's 25-35 Winchester which looked as though it had been used for trail making, my Stevens' .22 single shot in a belt holster, for small game, and my made-over New Springfield.

The latter gun has a fine fancy walnut spotting stock, made with full pistol grip pushed close to the guard, checked steel butt plate with trap, made by Sauer, rear sight base removed and barrel reblued, Sheard gold bead front and a new pattern of rear sight, similar to the Lyman but made with screw elevating device for fine changes and a press button release for quick changes with the fingers.

Cap lugged a fine Goertz monocular, 9 power, of prismatic persuasion, with which he has spotted more sheep than any other man living has seen in his lifetime. N. B.—He didn't spot any on this trip but he admitted that his glass wouldn't show 'em where no sheep were.

I carried a pair of Aitchison "Night Marine" glasses of 9 power, prismatic type but as large as those of the old direct vision sort. The makers named them "Horse Marine" glasses but the printers got them mixed up in turning out the catalogue. They fit into a case a trifle under a foot long and half as much wide and the case and glasses weigh but a scant 30 oz. Therefore I carried them on but one hike up the mountains—when we got there—and then relegated them carefully to the saddle bags.

It did not get cooler as we got into the mountains so naturally we didn't wear starched shirts nor yet white collars of the time. A pair of pants, ditto shoes, and a silk shirt hid Cap's hardy frame from the gaze of the lizzards. The other person to the outfit was similarly garbed—and even this was entirely superfluous except to save the hide from being scorched by the direct rays of the July sun.

On such a trip, as on other easier ones, the footgear is the important part of the outfit. According to Hoyle—according to the interpretation of the sporting goods stores, the proper caper for a hunting trip is a pair of boots reaching up to a point sou'-sou'-west of your pistol pocket, fitted with nice large brass hooks large enough for an inch rope, said shoes weighing 4 pounds each and fitted with soles one inch thick. The soles, by the way, to be driven full of railway spikes.

I would give one and a half large round simoleons for the privilege of seeing a gent so fitted navigate up a canyon jammed full of nice polished granite boulders in size from a coal scuttle up to a Ladies Foam Jernul cottage for \$450.00. I also hanker to see one of our near-Indian hunters stand on a nice hot rock, so hot you could fry a steak on it, with a pair of his much loved moccasins alone intervening between his tootsies and the said rock.

Cap and I wore light elkskin shoes, not hobbled but with the nails along

in case we ran into the lava mountains further south. I say elkskin because that's what the dealer said. The elkskin aforesaid comes from the sort of elk that draws your butcher's wagon—or from the kind that gives your milkman an excuse to mulct you so much per month.

Flexible, yielding enough to let you feel the rocks but not enough to let them scorch the feet, they were the nearest approach to moccasins that could be worn in that country and about the only sort of gear that would let one traverse the Cocopahs in comparative safety. The only change I would make were I going again to the same country—would be to add light heels to save the shoes in down hill going and to use nails in addition to the sewing in case the seams cut through.

With these light shoes one could stick to a rock like a fly on a pane of glass where the clod-hopper man or the much be-hobbed one would be playing rock driver with his pistol pocket region.

Some plain grub, beans, rice, flour, bacon, etc. made up the remainder of the outfit, although a pair of amber glasses should not be omitted from the list. With the intense, glaring desert light, the light colored rocks and sand to the ambers were a great comfort. To take them off for half an hour was to appreciate what a strain they removed from the nerves when they were worn. These were shade "D" plain lenses with steel frames. After perspiration I feel that aluminum frames are preferable.

Two hours out a dove accommodatingly flew up from a growth of weeds which the overflow had started and revealed a covey of desert quail. We

needed those quail for supper so I rowed ashore from Jennie and gathered in a mess of the blue birds and of traitor doves from the next half mile of weed-grown territory.

Beyond lay a sun-baked flat five miles across, the playground of wonderful mirages. They hung before us until we reached the sand beyond, then faded away.

Then the god of travel pushed those Cocopahs up a notch where before they had backed away from us. The green carpet resolved itself into little bushes and the apparently smooth light-brown mountain sides, below the craggy tops showed their true rough character.

The sun dropped below the horizon and still we plodded along without seeming to get any nearer. Nor even as we rode up to their very bases did they seem to grow in size; it was more a bringing out of detail like a Velox print coming up in the developer.

Two miles over a rocky wash with the dusk growing about us, a drop into a rocky arroyo bottom close to the first peak of the range and then we stopped.

The tenaja lay three-quarters of a mile from us, the trail was rough and therefore Cap decided to make a dry camp and seek the water in the morning. A dry camp means that you depend upon your canteens for your water, that the stock grows dry and you go unwashed with a scant supply for cooking. It brings strongly home the tales of the expedients of the poor prospectors when water is scarce.

A prospector, be it known, appreciates water at its real value. The seasoned desert treasure seeker will wash the dishes, then wash his clothes with the same water and will finally use it either for making up a batch of bread or will give it to the thankful burro.

With the break of day we sought the tenaja. The way led up our own arroyo, up the rocky wall, across an equally rocky mesa, down a trail where the horses walked with their hind hoofs above their heads and then 400 yards up a rocky gorge. Above, the walls nearly met at the top, rising sheer from the bottom of the gorge like the sides of a skyscraper. The bottom was strewn with boulders.

I had pictured to myself a pool of blue water, cold and sparkling and inviting. We turned a sharp corner in the gorge—and the tenaja, full to the brim, lay before us.

Three centipedes, their troubles over, lay on the bottom of the tank, close to where we stood. In color the fluid was like those puddles one sees in a barnyard after a rain or after the spring thaws.

"Is that stuff good to drink?" I asked Cap in horror.

"Good to drink!" roared Cap, "why Judas Priest, wait till you have



IN THE TENAJA CANYON.

to push down on a cup to get into the water and have to wiggle it out again. Then you can talk of it not being good to drink. That's as good as any stuff you ever drank." And then he proved it to the extent of about one gallon before taking another breath.

Really it tasted all right and had been there but a week or so, the deposit of a heavy storm that had visited the Cocopahs before our coming.

The stock had no qualms about the water and went for it like a summer girl after an ice cream soda. Filling our six canteens we went back to camp, had breakfast, staked out the stock to browse on the nearby ironwoods and departed up the tenaja canyon on our first hunt.

Cap did not expect to find sheep from this tenaja but stopped there to make sure they were further south as they usually were in the winter.

Those Cocopahs are a nice, cheerful lot of mountains for a school teachers' excursion or something of the sort.

Their peaks are guiltless of timber, their canyons innocent of moisture saving the rare tanajas where the water is held in the cisterns, and there is not a foot of soil on the range. In the canyons there is the white sand—where the boulders are not—but this is merely the leavings of the friction process of the boulders against one another. Save the few men who work a mine in rather desultory fashion in the southern end, there is not a living soul in the range. Even the Indians shun it and stick to their shacks along the Colorado and Hardy rivers.

When one climbs a peak or moves anywhere excepting in the rare patches of sand in the canyons, he walks on pure rock. Either the original granite, slowly disintegrating under the influence of air and rain or the broken-off rocks that roll under one's feet and constitute the greatest menace of the range excepting perhaps the lack of water.

A few ironwoods grow in the canyons, with the beautiful green palo verde, looking like overgrown asparagus plumosus, the never discouraged coatilla sends up its cluster of thin green stalks here and there, and on the high peaks the viznaga or water bucket cactus offers temporary relief to the thirst victim if he be wise enough to know what lies inside those protecting spikes. These, with an occasional torote or creosote bush, form about all the greenery of the 60-mile Cocopah range.

The colors of the mountains are wonderful. There is one mountain eight miles long with a monster of a canyon exposing its entire side, that appears to have been scorched by some gigantic conflagration, its cliffs burned to a sickly pink in one place and to a brick-red in another, with purplish hues between. It reminded me of the slag from some smelter. The prevailing color of the range is a light brown, with white patches all through the mountain sides where the rock had been torn by the water and had not had time to turn brown.

It is simply a jungle of rocky peaks, torn here and there by canyons with high, precipitous sides.

Our way led us up over the rocky wall that overhung the tenaja and then up the gorge as it climbed gradually to the top of the range. The heat was that of an oven, the air in the bottom of the deep gorge still and burning and seeming to scorch the skin. I began to understand the truth of the adage of the Imperial Valley people who say that a man can live eight hours in the desert without water if he is walking—and that's all.

It is not a question of the water tasting good, it is simply that one has to replace the moisture taken from the body by the terrific heat and the dry air—or go under. The good old pebble or bullet chewing stunt is of no use in that country, this merely keeps the throat moist but does not actually replace the water the body has to have to retain life in it.

As we climbed higher, a little breeze from the south began to strike us, a hot, burning breeze, it is true, but some relief from the still baking feeling of the canyon.

At the summit Cap's strenuous looking with the glass failed to show any living thing and we sought camp by way of a rocky ridge with lovely 500-foot falloffs on either side.

The whole country is lined with the sheep trails—trails entirely out of proportion to the number of sheep we saw—none—or the number Cap has ever found there. Rumor says that the country formerly swarmed

with sheep but that an epidemic killed most of them off. Personally I think that it didn't miss any of them—but then I'm soured in disposition.

We followed one of these sheep trails back down the ridge. I want to say that regardless of whatever other virtues the sheep may have, I have the utmost contempt for his abilities as an engineer. A sheep that will deliberately set his stakes along the edges of the dizziest sort of precipices when he might as well have them back ten feet in safety has little regard for the Americano hunters who come after him. Anyhow with the hair in the position mine was, the evaporation of the perspiration is greatly facilitated.

There is no cover for the sheep either in that range or in the Sampsons farther south—the true sheep country of the north half of the peninsula—so it is merely a question of seeing them as they stand feeding or lie in the shade of the cactus or rocks. Hence Cap's powerful glass.

We ate no sheep meat that night.

Monday dawned, a day of mirth and gladness unalloyed. Cap turned out with a lovely attack of neuralgia, an old friend of his, and made his breakfast out of a mysterious looking box of white pills for the alleged cure of that complaint.



A TOUGH CITIZEN WE MET.

He had tied the little black horse to an iron wood tree on the mesa on the desert side so the poor beast could get good feed. After breakfast he went after the stock and returned leading the sickest looking horse that ever got the S. P. C. A. after its owner.

By some hook or crook Nig had gotten the rope around his hind foot, where it caught on the shoe, then in a McGilligan hitch around his nose where it was made still firmer by a cowknot. Thus the harder he kicked the tighter he drew the rope and worse he hurt that poor nose.

His poor little head swelled up as though he had the worst of an argument with a bumblebee colony, his head hung far to one side from the strained muscles and he was unable to get a bite. It looked as though Cap were going to lose his horse.

We tied him in the shade, put the pack saddle on the black mule and, driving Jennie ahead, set forth for the tenaja to get water for the nag.

We filled the six big canteens and started over for where the mule was tethered. To help in the joyousness of the occasion the beast jerked his lead rope from beneath a boulder as big as a piano and started briskly down the canyon. To realize why we urgently needed that mule, try packing three one-gallon canteens $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile of very rough ground with the mercury 140 in the canyon.

"Whoa!" yowled Cap in a voice that must have halted teams over in Calexico and did bring down a peck of small rocks from the side of the canyon. Apparently the jack didn't sabe Ingles for the sound of his hoofs grew fainter.

Cap's face grew red, his moustache bristled, the neuralgia was playing fiddle wise on his nerves. Then he went into the case of that mule with a thoroughness delightful to hear. Profanity is of course deplorable and to be discouraged but if the occasion seems to slightly justify it and somebody must indulge, how much more satisfactory it is to hear an artist than to hear somebody inanely mumble three naughty words over and over again. Years at sea and more in the desert wrestling with just such animals had given Cap a facility of expression unrivalled by the ordinary man.

The moral features of that mule's parentage, his present character and his indicated future all came out to a horrified world for ten miles around. Then Cap disappeared in the wake of the mule.

Five minutes later there came the sound of bad language and blows and more bad language, gradually growing louder. Then there hove in sight the black mule, traveling with a feverish eagerness I had never noticed in him before and a mystery—until I noted that at regular intervals fist-sized boulders caromed off his glossy black flanks. After the propelling power of the boulders came in sight, we hung the canteens on the sorrowful mule and sought camp. That was the beginning of the unpopularity of that mule.

(To be continued.)

ARMS AND THE MAN

1502 H Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

Every Thursday

James A. Drain, Editor

Communications.—The Editor will be pleased to receive communications on timely topics from any authentic source. The correspondent's name and address must in all cases be given as an evidence of good faith, but will not be published if specially requested. Address all communications to ARMS AND THE MAN. Manuscript must be fully prepaid, and will not be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage.

Entered as second class matter, April 1, 1908, at the post-office at Washington, D. C., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

That a man shall serve his country in time of war is noble, brave, and patriotic, but that a man shall properly prepare himself in time of peace to serve in war is all of these things and more. It is noble with a nobility which is real, not ideal. It is brave with a bravery which assumes in time of unemotional peace many burdens, among them that of bearing the lack of appreciation of those who do not consider military preparation or training necessary.

THIS LAST ELECTION.

No election for years has produced such a brilliant pyrotechnical display as that just passed.

Democrats who have been unable for an indefinitely great period to take a drink for any other than personal causes got gloriously drunk in the public interest on the night of November 8.

Republicans whose heads have been held high as befitted conquerors crept shamefacedly home to bed on the night the returns came in, their ears harassed by the shouts of unused and therefore overjoyous victors.

Looking for the reason of things and seeking to draw the right lesson therefrom we are not concerned particularly with Republicans or Democrats. We care most to know the attitude of mind of those men who did the thing, accomplished the overturn, and those men were neither dyed-in-the-wool Republicans nor ossified Democrats.

ARMS AND THE MAN has never had political bias. It has shown no disposition to favor one party or the other. Those causes which it advocated have been national in their character and the men of both or any parties if they were right-minded had to be for them. So we may claim the right to speak without prejudice.

The recent election is the most encouraging thing which has happened in this country since the magnificent response to the call for volunteers made by President McKinley in 1898.

When the early Fathers gathered together to make out of the little scattered settlements, dotting the backwoods which fringed the Atlantic Coast, a tightly knit and everlasting nation they builded wisely and well. It was their purpose and design, as every schoolboy knows, to make the United States of America as broad a democracy as could be moulded from the refractory material at their disposal.

It was never intended by those who wrote the Constitution and shaped our first laws that there should be parties.

Nor was it considered desirable that there ever should be parties. Party

responsibility, party loyalty, party government had no place in the original conception. It was intended by the founders that every man capable of exercising the rights of citizenship should be able at any and all times to express by the ballot his innermost convictions; his most honest and positive opinion of what was right.

Never did they contemplate the sting of the party lash as an incentive for men to vote for this, that or the other candidate.

As time went on most Americans, absorbed in the struggle for existence, in the laudable endeavor to build a foundation upon which a family might rise to power and honor and fame, put aside the question of the public weal and immersed themselves in the pursuit of wealth. Many of them had to fight and fight hard for a bare existence. This made for a greater and indeed an over appreciation of the usefulness of money.

All of this time a few industrious gentlemen, industrious by way of the tongue and lips, and craft beyond calculation to do good for themselves, so shaped political affairs as to put into their own few and dirty hands the reins of party government.

Then, aligned with one of the established and existing parties the man in the ranks, the citizen uninterested in politics until along about election day, was branded by the self-constituted over-lords as a traitor and a scoundrel, a blackguard—everything bad, if he did not vote with the party to which he was supposed to belong when election day came.

Why, God knows a party is only a thing created by men and intended for their use. If allowed to exist it should be the *slave* of citizens and not *their* master.

So a considerable number of Americans have thought always, and judging by the result of the election of 1910 a very much larger number of men of this country think they are entitled to express their individual views as to parties and policies and men than ever before. This is a good sign.

The clear and unmistakable character of the rebuke to Mr. Roosevelt is another healthy symptom. Theodore Roosevelt has been of great service to this country. He did work which no one else could have done. His usefulness was immense; but that usefulness, as demonstrated by his last activities is largely over and past.

If he is to serve this country acceptably in the future he must change his line of endeavor. He must alter his course of conduct. He must cease to be an agitator, a fomentator of distrust and trouble and disbelief, and confine himself to concrete efforts against some definite tangible evil.

You remember the story of the boy who watching over a flock of helpless sheep ran back toward the farmstead crying "Wolf! Wolf—!" where all when roused to the menace to the flock ran to the rescue, but no wolf was seen.

Quiet was scarcely restored until again frantically running the boy cried "Wolf! Wolf!" Once more the rescuers came, but there was no wolf.

A third time the boy came, crying; but this time none would believe and this time the wolf was actual and genuine and not a make-believe wolf, and he had his will of the flock.

Mr. Roosevelt roused the American conscience as no man before him. But his pupils have outgrown their instructor. They have come up to and passed him. They have gone beyond, to a broader field whose limits are not set by the views of one man, particularly if those views are incendiary, inconsistent, radical and sometimes socialistic.

If we are not mistaken Mr. Roosevelt has already learned his lesson. He is quick; no man more so to see what there is to be seen.

Mark you this: He has read the meaning of this election as clearly, as definitely as any of us, and believing as we do most sincerely in his innate desire to do what is right we think he can be expected to be somewhat more reasonable, and therefore more useful in the future.

But to that great mass of American men who have cast aside the shackles of party dominance and expressed with one and the same action their love for the country, their belief in its institutions, and their capacity to vote as they thought right, regardless of the views of party leaders, we offer our warmest congratulations; and for them we have a deep and abiding admiration.

The sign is a good one; the country is in better case through this election. The results should be to the benefit of all of us, increasing for the nation its spiritual and material well-being.

A FRIEND HAS GONE.

SPORTSMEN throughout the country will learn with sorrow news of the death, by pneumonia and a complication of diseases, of Mr. Chas. G. Grubb, agent of the Peters Cartridge Company at Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. Grubb died on the evening of November 4, after having been confined to the hospital for the past seven months.

"Charlie" Grubb, as he was familiarly known to the trap and rifle shooting fraternity, was a most lovable man. To have known him was to have had for a friend a man with all those sterling qualities which go to make a sportsman and a gentleman. He had a heart as big as his frame, which was of no mean proportions.

He was prominently identified with the Western Pennsylvania Trap Shooters League, as Secretary; was a member of the Pittsburg Gun Club and the Iroquois Rifle Club, and was indirectly connected with the Herron Hill Gun Club and numerous trap shooting organizations of Western Pennsylvania. He was a Mason of high degree, an Elk and a Knight of Pythias. Surviving Mr. Grubb are his widow, his mother, a son twelve years old, Mrs. Geo. S. Grubb and a brother, Hunter Grubb, both of Wilmington, Del.

We can scarcely realize that he is gone, for it seems but a short time ago that we saw him in all the vigor of perfect manhood, and in the prime of life. Even though he has passed to the Great Beyond his memory will be cherished by all who knew him and with the hope that God will give him good rest at the end of the trail.

A BILLIARD SHOT WITH A BULLET.

WE disremember the name, but we never shall forget the tale, told by an impersonator of a frontiersman in a little advertising pamphlet put out by the United States Cartridge Company some years ago.

This frontiersman unfolded a most perfectly stupendous tale of a dead-shot person who just couldn't miss anything he shot at, particularly when he shot with one special kind of cartridges, and who wound up his mad career by firing a little bullet against a rock wall so that it caromed off, hit three or four more convenient rocks, and landed back exactly in the middle of the firer's head just where he wanted it. At last accounts the dead shot person was still dead.

We recall the fantastic yarn only because a press dispatch from Old Forge in the Adirondacks tells of the accidental killing of an unfortunate sportsman by a bullet which had been fired at a flying partridge, and which, passing through the body of the bird, glanced from a rock and killed the innocent bystander five rods to one side of it.

Truth may be stranger than fiction at the long last after all, but so far as we are concerned we must confess that it has usually been found less interesting.

ORDNANCE DEPARTMENT ACTIVITY.

Special report of new work undertaken, of modifications in supplies for the service, and of experiments and tests made by the Ordnance Department during the months of September and October, 1910.

The Ordnance Board—Test of 3-inch cast-iron shell with 21-second fuze for Field Artillery target practice.—The results of the test indicate that this type of projectile will meet the requirements of mobile artillery target practice. Service test recommended.

Frankford Arsenal—Two-wire electric primer.—Awaiting report of test of the first 90 of this design.

Two-wire combination electric friction primer.—100 of these primers embodying certain changes recommended by the Ordnance Board have been shipped to the Ordnance Board for test.

Electric firing device for seacoast cannon.—Two sets received from the General Electric Company have been shipped to the Ordnance Board for test and further work along this line is awaiting the results of the test.

Firing pistol for seacoast carriages.—A proposed modification has been presented to the Chief of Ordnance for consideration.

Steel base covers.—The design and development of a satisfactory base cover made of steel and provided with means for attaching tracers is under way.

Night tracers.—New design of cylindrical tracer has been made and its development is progressing.

21-second combination fuzes for a muzzle velocity of 3000-foot seconds.—Development still under way and at present awaiting results of test at Sandy Hook Proving Ground.

New fuze powder for time trains of 21-second combination fuzes.—Sample of this powder has been obtained and the laboratory tests are now in progress with a view to the possible development of a fuze powder of greater uniformity than that now used, and to changes in the construction of the fuze which would be possible for a fuze powder giving a rate of burning considerably less than that obtained with the powder now in use.

Oxy-acetylene welding apparatus.—A plant of this type consisting of generators with a production of oxygen and acetylene, auxiliary apparatus and the burner, has been set up at this arsenal and tested in connec-

tion with a welding of this sheet steel to be used in the construction of metallic packing boxes for ammunition. The results of the test were very satisfactory.

Battery Commander's rulers.—The manufacture of 48 Battery Commander's rulers for use with 4.7-inch gun material has been undertaken.

Range quadrants.—The body and rocker of range quadrant used with 3-inch field gun have been altered to secure greater stiffness of these parts.

Range finders.—Test of a Barr & Stroud 80 cm. internal base range finder is in progress. The optical system of this range finder is rather complex and satisfactory results have not yet been obtained in its test.

Plotting boards.—Gun arm range scales for sub-caliber practice are under manufacture and will be issued for all Whistler-Hearn plotting boards, model of 1904, in service. These scales were designed by Sergt. Frank Newell, 73rd Company, C. A. C., to eliminate pasting of paper scales on the gun arm for subcaliber practice.

Telescopic sights.—The prism holder of telescope of telescopic sight, Model of 1902, has been modified to prevent prisms losing their adjustment during firing. These alterations will be incorporated in telescopes of this model as they are returned for repairs.

Alterations of the telescope of the telescopic sight for 4-inch Driggs-Schroeder barbette carriage to provide for focusing are under consideration.

Star gauges.—A star gauge, Model of 1906, is being altered for the Sandy Hook Proving Ground by the substitution of steel staffs for the bronze staffs heretofore used. This modification will eliminate errors in star gauging in the open when the temperature of the bore of the rifle gauged differs from the atmospheric temperature.

Ballistic instruments.—The manufacture of a set of instruments to complete the equipment of the proof house at Picatinny Arsenal for experimental firings has been undertaken.

Primer for .30 caliber subcaliber cartridges.—Design has been submitted and approved.

Four punch double acting draw press.—This press for performing the first operation in the manufacture of .30 caliber cartridge cases has been installed and is in operation. It takes the cartridge metal in coiled strips 40 feet in length and 4½ inches wide, punching four cups at a time, thereby effecting a saving of 3 per cent metal in over the old method of using metal in strips 10 feet long and 2½ inches wide and punching two cups at a time.

Rock Island Arsenal.—Manufacture of shot tongs for projectiles for 4.7" howitzers.

Conversion of 3.2" battery wagon, limber chest and caisson chest for use with 3-inch material.

Certain modifications of axles and wheels of ½-inch limber and ½-inch caisson for test by the Field Artillery Board with a view of making such alterations for material in Service.

The upper band of rifles is now forged flat, bent and welded. This obviates a large amount of drilling and requires a smaller amount of steel.

Chemical laboratory has been installed at this arsenal and is now equipped for testing oils, steels, other metals, etc., etc.

Test of experimental pack outfit for Vickers-Maxim Automatic Machine Gun, devised by Lieut. A. E. Phillips.

Experiments on sand finishing metal parts of equipments continued, using new abrasives.

For the Cavalry Equipment Board.—Manufacture of an experimental officers' saber.

Experiments continued on combination picket pin, shovel and ax.

Experiments continued on Patterson Rifle Carrier.

Experiments continued on adjustable saddles.

Experiments continued on a bell mouth saber scabbard with body of wood.

Also, the following experimental material:
Saddle bags and pommel pockets.
Carriers for saber, shovel, picket pin, etc.
Experimental cinchas.
Experimental stirrups.

Watertown Arsenal.—Manufacture has been undertaken of the following:
574 Steel castings for 4.7" gun carriage, model of 1896, for Rock Island Arsenal.

36 Steel castings for 4.7" gun limber, model of 1908, for Rock Island Arsenal.

32 Steel castings for 4.7" gun limber and caisson, model of 1908, for Rock Island Arsenal.

30 Steel castings for 3-inch field carriage, model of 1902, for Rock Island Arsenal.

Experimental aluminum sponge head.

4 auxiliary ammunition hoists, for 14-inch gun turrets, model of 1909.

4 mounts for 14-inch gun turrets, model of 1909.

4 rammers for gun turrets, model of 1909.

Steel wire cleaning brushes for 2.24", 4" and 4.7" Armstrong guns.

Prepare: Estimate for twelve 5-inch mounts, mark XIII, model No. 2, for Navy Department.

Design for adjustable or combination tit wrench for use with all calibers of dummy projectiles, requiring such a wrench.

Design of steel wire brushes (cleaning for 6-inch howitzer and similar calibers of guns).

Install: Runways for material targets, 30' x 60', in the Northern Armament District.

Watervliet Arsenal.—Manufacture extra parts for 240—3-inch field guns, models of 1904 and 1905; also manufacture extra parts for 3-inch field guns, model of 1902.

Manufacture 271 caps for 12-inch mortar, D. P. shell, 1,046 pounds, and 107 caps for 12-inch mortar, D. P. shell, 824 pounds.

Relining 12-inch guns, model of 1875 MI, No. 29 and 58.

Design, manufacture and attach to the 6-inch dummy breech mechanism, model of 1903, a suitable shock absorber.

Alteration of chamber of 6-pounder Benet-Hotchkiss gun.

Bethlehem Steel Works.—The following new work has been undertaken: Armor for two 14-inch gun turrets, model of 1909, including barbettes with bolts and keys therefor.

WASHINGTON SCHOOLBOYS ON THE RANGE.

RIFLE shooting among the schoolboys of Washington, or, to be more exact, the High School Cadets, of which there is one regiment, organized on military lines, under military instruction, and equipped with Krag rifles, has taken such a strong hold that it has now an assured permanency which will be lasting in its effects. It might be well, however, to go back about three years and give a short summary of just how rifle shooting among the boys was brought about. Incidentally it might be remarked that it is doubtful if there is a better drilled or finer appearing regiment on parade in the country. The boys have company, battalion, regimental drill and the average age of the boys is about sixteen.

In the fall of 1907 the National Capital Rifle and Revolver Club, through its President, Sheridan Ferree, and Vice-President, Col. E. J. Dimmick, undertook to hold a schoolboy shoot at the old Winter's Armory, where a twelve target range, thoroughly equipped with electric lights and a trolley system, was at its disposal. In this connection the services of Lieut. A. S. Jones, Secretary of the National Rifle Association, was enlisted, and his assistance and advice enabled the shoot to be successfully conducted. So greatly encouraged were those who had interested themselves in the idea that the next indoor shoot was even more successful and the promoters arranged for an outdoor shoot which was planned and carried through with great success. That was the shoot held last year at the range of the District of Columbia National Guard at Congress Heights.

was sent back to look up a belated teacher, got away safely on schedule.

The run to Edsalls, Va., was accomplished on schedule, which is a rather surprising performance for the Southern Railroad. In this connection it might be well to tell of an incident which occurred on the train. One of the boys inquired of the statistical officer how far it was from Washington to Edsalls. The statistical officer did not know but told the boy that the trip consumed about half an hour. Quick as a flash the boy said, "Then it is three miles." As a matter of fact the distance is, approximately, 15 miles.

After the "Schoolboy Limited" had pulled into the Edsalls switch it did not take long to detrain, and the long thin column made its way over the hills to the range, where the shoot was to take place.

It was through the kindness of Col. Jos. A. Garrard, Commanding, 15th U. S. Cavalry, stationed at Fort Myer, that the range was placed at the disposal of the N. R. A. A detail of markers and scorers were at the range and also several rifles. The Marine Corps very kindly placed rifles, with Maxim Silencers attached, at the disposal of the N. R. A. for the use of those boys who were too small to stand the recoil of the full charge ammunition.

The range faces due west and the morning sun made the targets stand out clear and distinct, but a hard wind blowing at an estimated velocity of twenty miles played havoc with the scores. It was cold, bitter cold, and the boys were quickly drawing up underbrush and logs from which cracking fires soon sprung. Capt. Julian R. Lindsay, executive officer



BUSINESS HIGH SCHOOL, 1ST TEAM,
Winner of Interclub Match.

Team: J. Eckart, R. Nash, L. Shore, J. Molineux.
Drs. Meyers and Hudson in the background.



Presented for Competition by the Hon. J. M.
Dickinson, Secretary of War.



COMPANY B, CENTRAL,
Winner of Company Team Match.

Team: R. B. Ransom, L. M. Leonard, F. C. Martin,
H. H. Schinnick.

The indoor shoots, however, were not overlooked and last winter were held at the armory of the District of Columbia National Guard where there were more targets available, which enabled the shoot to be expeditiously handled. At first the principals and teachers of the schools were inclined to be antagonistic, believing that there was too much danger connected with it, but gradually these ideas have been dissipated until at the present time, with possibly one or two exceptions, most earnest support is given by them and ranges are being constructed in two of the high schools. The National Guard officers are greatly interested in the work and Col. James E. Bell particularly, lending valuable assistance and support.

In the shooting indoors the .22 Springfield Gallery Practice rifle is used, with the .22 adaptors, which makes it possible for .22 caliber ammunition to be used. On the outdoor range the regular .30 caliber Springfield is used with the Service ammunition.

With this brief summary we will now get back to Saturday morning, November 12. Arrangements has previously been made by Lieutenant Jones for transportation over the Southern Railroad, to leave the Union Station at 7.30. The morning proved to be cold and rather windy and with just a little frost in the air. Notwithstanding the early hour at which the boys were to assemble all, with the exception of one boy, who

of the tournament, had everything in readiness. Capt. K. K. V. Casey, of the Du Pont Company; Capt. Sheridan Ferree, of the National Capital Rifle and Revolver Club; Lieut. W. B. Hudson and Lieut. Thomas F. MacAnnaly, who are prominently identified with every schoolboy shoot that has been held in the District of Columbia, lent valuable assistance as range officers. We must not forget our old friend, Tom Davis, who, when the statistical officer was suddenly stricken with a severe attack of "shooteritis" and deserted his post, took charge of the statistical office and handled it in such an excellent manner that he is a marked man for this position for future tournaments.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the company team match for the company championship of the High School Cadet corps was started with four boys to a team. There were fifteen teams entered and it took the best part of the morning to finish this part of the program. Each boy fired two sighters and seven shots for record from the standing position. The winning score of 84 by Company "B" of Central High School first team, under the conditions, was a good one. The first team of Company "H" of Western High School, winner of last year's match, finished 10 points behind.

At the conclusion of the Company team match the inter-club match for the Schoolboy Rifle Club championship of the District of Columbia was begun, with eleven teams entered. The conditions called for ten

shots standing, four boys to a team. The first team of Business High School was the winner with a total of 123. The prize in this match is a cup presented by the N. R. A., and medals to each member of the winning team, presented by Brig. Gen. Wm. Crozier, Chief of Ordnance, U. S. A.

It must be remembered that all of this shooting was taking place in a biting wind, which did not decrease as the day advanced.

It was about one o'clock when the mess call was heard and a cross country scramble was made by the boys for the tent of the cookee, where a bountiful supply of baked beans, as only an army cook can cook them; bread, as only a good baker can bake it; and large fat slices of healthy looking ham and piping hot coffee, were distributed to 124 healthy, growing boys, with good appetites. As Lieut. W. B. Hudson, Assistant Surgeon of the District National Guard, facetiously remarked, it would have made a dyspeptic turn pale to see the manner in which those boys made away with the chuck. However, the meal was soon over and adjournment was made back to the 200 yard firing point, where the inter-school team match began with four teams entered. There were ten boys to a team, each boy to shoot ten shots standing and ten prone. The prize was a handsome championship silver cup presented by the Du Pont Powder Co., and was won by McKinley High School, with a score of 706. Last year the cup was won by Western High School, but this year they finished in last place.

While the inter-school match was under way there were two targets open for qualification for the junior marksmen medal and several of the boys qualified. The Secretary of War presented a cup to the N. R. A. to be awarded the boy making the highest aggregate in the inter-school and inter-club team matches which was won by Hutchinson of McKinley School. His score has been protested and the matter will have to be adjusted by the N. R. A.

The cup becomes the property of the boy winning it twice, not necessarily in succession. Last year the cup was won by W. H. Wells of the McKinley School.

The Chamber of Commerce medal for the boy making the highest individual score was won by N. W. Miller of Central High School, who tied with Hutchinson of McKinley School with a score of 79. Miller's score out-ranked his competitors under the rules.

The General Oliver medal for high individual score among the cadets also goes to Miller of Central High, the same score counting for both medals.

The school authorities will arrange later for the presentation of the prizes to the victors.

The Schoolboy Limited was scheduled to return to Washington as a special train at 5 o'clock and after a cow had been shooed off the track and a quartette, composed of one boy from each school, sang that popular air, "Casey Jones," it got under way and the return trip was safely accomplished; ending one of the most successful Field Days ever held by Washington schoolboys.



The Chamber of Commerce Medal. Won by N. W. Miller, of Central High School, with a score of 79.



"Junior Marksman's" Outdoor Medal.

COMPANY TEAM MATCH.

Company B, Central.

R. B. Ransom.....	25
L. M. Leonard.....	24
F. C. Martin.....	24
H. H. Shinnick.....	11—84
Co. H, Western High School, 1st Team.....	74
Co. E, Business High School, 1st Team.....	73
Co. D, McKinley High School, 2nd Team.....	67
Co. D, McKinley High School, 1st Team.....	65
Co. A, Central High School, 1st Team.....	62
Co. L, McKinley High School, 2nd Team.....	61
Co. K, McKinley High School, 1st Team.....	60
Co. G, Business High School, 1st Team.....	54
Co. H, Western High School, 2nd Team.....	53
Co. I, Central High School, 1st Team.....	52
Co. I, Central High School, 2nd Team.....	50
Co. L, McKinley High School, 1st Team.....	48
Co. C, McKinley High School, 1st Team.....	42
Co. K, McKinley High School, 2nd Team.....	37

INTERCLUB MATCH.

1. Business High School, 1st Team.

J. Eckert.....	20
R. Nash.....	32
L. Shore.....	37
J. Molineux.....	34—123
2. McKinley High School, 1st Team.....	120
3. McKinley High School, 2nd Team.....	115
4. Central High School, 1st Team.....	115
5. Western High School, 1st Team.....	113
6. McKinley High School, 3rd Team.....	107
7. Western High School, 2nd Team.....	104
8. Central High School, 2nd Team.....	98
9. Business High School, 2nd Team.....	96
10. McKinley High School, 4th Team.....	96
11. Central High School, 3rd Team.....	67

INTER-SCHOOL MATCH.

One team of 10 men from each school, 10 shots standing, 10 shots prone. Possible score for each man 100, team 1,000.

McKinley High School.

	Standing.	Prone.	Tl.
Furbershaw.....	30	36	66
Dickman.....	35	31	66
Dulin.....	25	43	68
Rick.....	22	40	62
Hurlebaus.....	34	41	75
Lewis.....	33	38	71
Thomas.....	32	40	72
Kraft.....	32	37	69
Wells.....	35	43	78
*Hutchinson.....	37	42	79
Total.....	315	391	706

*Protest of score made.

2. Central High School.....	627
3. Business High School.....	621
4. Western High School.....	584

WORDS.

YOUNG Claude Graham-White, who has been able to impress even jealous American aviators with his skill as an artist of the air, was a guest of the National Press Club at a reception given for him recently.

White does not claim to be anybody in particular, and he bears with becoming modesty the deserved praise of those who appreciate his work. Or course he had to talk to the Press Club and equally of course he is not an orator, nor much accustomed to talking, but he used excellent, sound sense and judgment in choosing his words and best, very best of all, his English was perfect.

We are not going to talk about his aerial exploits because we shall have other occasions to do that, but we are just going to say that the average American man of equal station could not talk fifteen minutes and not tangle up his vocal organs with some grammatical error. And the reason is just simple, plain, stupid, thoughtless, slovenly carelessness, particularly in the homes of our people.

Children are allowed to acquire slang, to mix their tenses and confuse their numbers unchecked and unchided. Indeed their parents set them an example by using language which is a disgrace and almost a crime, when the opportunities of the users are considered.

Words are given us as the vehicles of thought. By means of spoken words the ideas which are in our brains may be communicated to others. Certain words have come to mean, by a long association and usage, certain things. Forms for associating these words have been provided and our teachers have told us these so often that we all know them. But some of us, yes, most of us, are too lazy to take the trouble to employ word forms of the accepted type, and we use bad grammar.

To see a gentleman, immaculately clothed in correct evening dress, a gentleman of scientific attainments, a gentleman who has been graduated from a first-class university, saying "I haint" and "they was" is a spectacle fit to bring tears to the eyes of a wooden man.

The Englishman of equal education takes more care to associate his words in their proper relation, and also he does, for the most part, enunciate more clearly and distinctly than the American. In the middle west where insurgency, meaning license, is so often taken for independence, and where populism sometimes masquerades as progressiveness, there are gentlemen who feel it beneath them to take care how words come out, and there are some not above calling a man "affected" who takes care to use good English.

We suppose these traits, like the other brusqueries of a new, striving and virile people, will disappear as we grow older and wiser. We plead with the God of Things which Are, that it may be so.

The Cosmopolitan Championship

AT BERGEN BEACH GUN CLUB, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Won by Mr. A. L. Ivens (95 x 100) with Western Shells

The winning of this important event was attended by weather conditions of the most trying kind which fact speaks volumes for the skill of Mr. Ivens and the reliability of his load

At Haddonfield, N. J., Oct. 15th, H. L. Brown, 3rd Prof. Ave. 167 x 180. Spl. Mdse. Race, Mr. Harry Sloane—20 straight
Allentown, Pa., Oct. 20th, H. L. Brown High Prof. Ave. (tie) 146 x 150. Mr. R. S. Jarret, 3rd Am. Ave. 135 x 150
Newark, N. J., Oct. 23rd, H. L. Brown, High Prof. 141 x 150. Mr. D. D. Engle, High Amateur, 121 x 125

WESTERN FACTORY LOADED SHELLS ARE "PERFECT FROM PRIMER TO CRIMP"

The Western Cartridge Co., East Alton, Ill.

MILITIA DIVISION INFORMATION.

Cannot Go to School at 42.

In reply to a request that the requirement of General Orders, No. 70, prescribing thirty-five years as the maximum age at which an officer can attend a garrison school, be waived in the case of an officer of the Organized Militia, who was 42 years old, the Adjutant General of a State has been informed that due consideration was given, before the promulgation of General Orders, No. 70, War Department, current series, to the fact that some maximum and minimum age limit is essential, and such was accordingly established.

There appears, at the present time, no good reason to change this limit, and it is thought it would establish a bad precedent to waive the question of age, even in a case of long and apparently good service. The Secretary of War is therefore constrained to deny the request that the age limit be waived.

Defending a Soldier on Trial.

In compliance with a request that a member of the Judge Advocate General's Department be detailed to assist in the defence of a member of the Organized Militia brought to trial for murder committed while in the performance of military duty a judge advocate of the Army was detailed to assist the attorneys for the defence in the preparation of their case but not to the extent of appearing in court as one of the attorneys of record.

Saddle Cloth Not a Part of Field Equipment.

Saddle cloths for enlisted men are not a part of the field equipment of troops and should not be used in Field Service. This saddle cloth is issued only to certain Army posts, and used by enlisted men only on occasions of ceremony in garrison.

A State Proposition.

In reply to a request for the assistance of the Department in apprehending a member of the Organized Militia who, on changing his residence to another State, had taken with him Government property issued to the Organized Militia, The Adjutant General of a State has been informed that the recovery of the property is a civil and not a military question and one which should be settled between the authorities of the States concerned.

Entitled to Pay from Time of Leaving to Return.

Officers and enlisted men of the Organized Militia participating in the joint camps of instruction are entitled to pay from the time they leave their home stations until their return thereto.

Officers and enlisted men who were relieved from duty at a camp and returned to their home stations before the completion of the service, are entitled to pay from the time they left their home stations until the date of their return thereto. The fact that they did not return with the organizations to which they belong has no bearing on this question.

Badges for the First Field Army.

In connection with the issue of badges for the First Field Army, the question has been raised as to what badges should be worn by the medical officers and hospital corps men assigned to duty with regiments; also what badges, if any, should be worn by officers of the staff departments.

The medical officers and hospital corps men assigned to duty with regiments wear the badge worn by the regiment with which they are serving. If the different staff officers of the Organized Militia have not been regularly assigned to the First Field Army, they do not form a part of that army and are not entitled to wear the badge pertaining to it.

A Rifle Range Tract for New Mexico.

The public property described hereinafter has been set aside by the President for use as a rifle range for Field Artillery by the Organized Militia of New Mexico.

All of sections one, two, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, twenty-four, twenty-five, thirty-five, N. $\frac{1}{2}$ of N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 23, N. $\frac{1}{2}$ of N. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ section 23, S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 23, S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 23, N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 23, N. $\frac{1}{2}$ of N. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ of section 26, S. $\frac{1}{2}$ of N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ section 26, S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 26, S. $\frac{1}{2}$ of S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 26, Township No. 7 S., Range No. 17 E., New Mexico principal meridian, and N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 2, N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ of N. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 2, Township 8 S., Range No. 17, E. New Mexico principal meridian.

Empty Cartridge Cases and Bandoleers Should be Returned.

Under the provisions of paragraph II, General Orders, No. 72, War Department, April 22, 1910, provision is made to allow the Adjutants General of the several States and Territories to turn in to various specified arsenals of the Ordnance Department the empty cartridge cases, bandoleers, clips, etc., accruing on account of their expenditure of small-arms ammunition.

The commanding officers of the several arsenals report that but approximately ten per cent of the empty cartridge cases have been turned in by the States. The turning in of these cases, and of the other articles mentioned is thought to be to the mutual advantage of the United States and the various States, and request has been made, therefore, that the empty cartridge cases, bandoleers, clips, etc., be turned in as early as practicable, and that, in future, whenever there are sufficient accumulations of such material, the articles be turned in to the proper arsenal.

Rate of Pay for Enlisted Cooks.

The reference in paragraph 49, Bulletin of Militia Notes, for the quarter ending December 31, 1910, to the pay of cooks in field or camp service, pertaining only to *enlisted* cooks, no allowance is prescribed, nor can United States funds be used for the pay of civilian cooks. The rate of pay for enlisted cooks is \$1.00 a day.

WITH RIFLE AND REVOLVER.

National Rifle Association, Washington, D. C. Lieut. A. S. Jones, secretary, Hibbs Building.

United States Revolver Association, Springfield, Mass. C. S. Axtell, secretary-treasurer, 27 Wellesley Street.

The Boston, Mass. Revolver Club shoot at 367 Atlantic Avenue. Dr. H. D. Hutchins is the secretary.

Zettler Rifle Club shoots at 159 West 23d Street, New York City. F. Hecking, Secretary.

Opening of the Indoor Season in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The opening of the indoor season in Brooklyn will take place at Abendroth's Gallery, which is the headquarters for the Indoor .22 Caliber Rifle League of the United States, on November 19.

It will be recalled that at the last league shoot, held in Pittsburg, it was voted to hold the next league shoot in Brooklyn, under the auspices of the Williamsburg Shooting Society. It is the intention of the society to hold one of the best shoots ever given by the league. The shooting will probably take place some time in February or March and full accounts of same will appear from time to time, as plans are made.

The opening shoot at the gallery will be held November 19 and 20. The range is located at Bushwick and Myrtle Avenues. Any .22 caliber rim fire rifle and any sights, including telescope, are allowed. Palm rests, of course, are also permitted. There are twelve prizes on the program, which is open to every one. The entrance is \$1.00 for three tickets. The first prize is \$25; second, \$18.00; third, \$12.00; fourth, \$10.00; fifth, \$8.00; and out to \$2.00, which is the twelfth and last prize. The three best tickets will count for first prize, two tickets for the balance.

Shooting will commence at 4 p. m. on Saturday, November 19, and at 1 p. m. on Sunday, November 20. William Keim is the secretary.

If He Should Come To-Night — The Thief

THE thief comes prepared—prepared to take your valuables. Carries the necessary tools. Is expert in their use. One of his tools is the *revolver*. In plain words, he is *prepared* to take your life. His deadly intent and expertness make up for his revolver's awkwardness and slowness.

You have neither expertness with a revolver nor deadly intent. You cannot afford to stake everything upon a wrist-straining, trigger-flinching, slow-as-molasses firearm.

Settle this matter to-day for the sake of your family. Get the Savage Automatic. The only gun that points straight, shoots true, fires fast, without practice. It is the only gun any woman can shoot straight.

You pull the trigger for each and every shot. Reloads a fresh magazine of ten shots in a flash.

Our free book, "The Tenderfoot's Turn," by Bat Masterson, tells why you point the Savage instinctively true. Send your dealer's name on a post card today, before too late, to Savage Arms Co., 597 Savage Avenue, Utica, New York.



**10
Shots
Quick**

Ask your dealer to show you the new Savage .22 calibre repeating rifle, 1909 model. Price, \$10.00. Also the High-power Featherweight takedown with interchangeable barrels. Send to-day for free rifle book.

absolutely flat end would shoot just as accurately and as well as the pointed bullet. The groups that are shown herewith were made from a machine rest with a Smith &



Wesson 6 1/2 inch revolver, and represent 12 shots at 20 yards, with the new flat nose .38 ammunition just brought out by the same company.

The bullet weighs 120 grains, and the effect when shooting this bullet is very pleasant. It is, however, not recommended for outdoor work, that is, shooting at 50 or 75 yards. There is no doubt, however, that it will do good work at both of these ranges.

Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association, N. Y. City.

The following are the scores shot at Greenville, N. J., on Election Day. All shooting was on the Standard American target at 50 yards. The special feature of the afternoon was a 30-shot match. The scores were as follows: Lane, 278; Silliman, 270; Northrop, 256; Baker, 256; Dr. Hicks, 252; Dr. Morgan, 240. This was a strictly informal affair, the members simply announcing beforehand which strings were to count. The weather was clear and cold, the light being excellent.

J. H. Northrop, .38 target revolver—	82	90	85	81	70—408
					83 80
Dr. J. L. R. Morgan, .38 special pistol—	82	78	77	85	85 89—414
A. P. Lane, .38 target revolver, 8-inch Pope barrel—	91	93	94	91	87—456
Dr. Hicks, .44 single action revolver—	89	79	89	94	87—438
J. E. Silliman, .22 caliber pistol, 8-inch barrel—	95	92	92	86	87—452
					93 92 86
H. A. Reed, .38 target revolver—	76	62	53	52	76—319
J. A. Baker, Jr., .22 pistol—					85 86 85—256
	10	10	10	8	10 10 8 10 8 8—92
	8	10	10	10	10 9 9 8 9 10—93
	9	9	10	10	9 9 7 10 10 10—93
	9	10	10	8	9 8 10 10 9 10—93
	9	10	10	10	7 9 9 9 9 9—91
Total.....					462
O. A. Wallace, .38 target revolver.....					70 72

Providence Revolver Club, Providence, R. I.

Mr. E. C. Parkhurst proved himself to be the champion revolver shot of the club when he won the third and final leg of the Silver Championship Cup today.

This event has been known as the Revolver Championship of the Providence Revolver Club, consisting of 50 shots at 50 yards on the Standard American target. Open to all members of the club, and to be shot annually on the second Saturday in November of each year at the Arlington range.

Winner of the cup three successive years to become the owner.

This event was first shot for in 1907 and has been won as below.

Nov. 9, 1907, Arno Argus, 45 Colt New Service.....	417
Nov. 14, 1908, E. C. Parkhurst, 38 Colt Officers model.....	428
Nov. 13, 1909, E. C. Parkhurst, 38 Colt Officers Model.....	414
Nov. 12, 1910, E. C. Parkhurst, 38 Colt Officers Model.....	439

President Geo. E. Joslin was looked upon as the one to give Mr. Parkhurst a good run; both men shot very even. Mr. Parkhurst's 91 in his first string was a heart breaker but this did not dishearten George who kept pegging away and was the first to congratulate the victor.

Club Revolver Championship.					
E. C. Parkhurst, 38 Colt Officers Model—	10	10	10	9	9 9 10 8—94
	10	10	9	9 9 9 8 7 5—85	
	10	10	10	10 8 8 8 7 7—85	
	10	10	10	9 9 9 8 8 8 7—88	
	10	10	9 9 9 8 8 8 8 8—87—439		
Geo. E. Joslin, 38 Smith & Wesson, 90 84 85 85 80—424					
T. J. Biesel, 38 Colt Officers model, 91 72 70 82 79—394					
Wm. Almy, 38 Colt Officers Model, 82 76 72 84 76—390					
H.C. Miller, 38 Colt Officers Model, 73 75 73 69 74—364					

Practice Scores—50 Yards.					
Geo. E. Joslin, 38 Smith & Wesson.....	88	85	87	87	86
E. C. Parkhurst, 38 Colt Officers Model..	85	89	82	89	85
20 Yards Gallery.					
E. C. Parkhurst, 38 Colt Officers Model..	82	84	88		
Geo. E. Joslin, 38 Smith & Wesson.....	79	85	87	87	85
W. B. Gardiner, 22 Smith & Wesson... ..	81	88	84	82	

NEWPORT MEMBERS.

The weekly rifle match of the Providence Revolver club was held Friday evening, November 11, and brought out seven men, all trying to down Coggeshall, for a win by him would give him the Cup. Only one man was

THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

Dead Shot Smokeless



Have you ever used Dead Shot?
If you are now using or if you ever used Dead Shot you know its efficiency. The thousands of testimonials received are ample proof that you cannot buy a better load. Demand Dead Shot on the next purchase of shells.

American Powder Mills
CHICAGO
ST. LOUIS
KANSAS CITY
BOSTON

His First Offence.

The ten shot possible score, counting 250, which is shown herewith, was made by H. R. Fox, of the Iroquois Rifle Club, Pittsburg, Pa. He says it is his first offence,



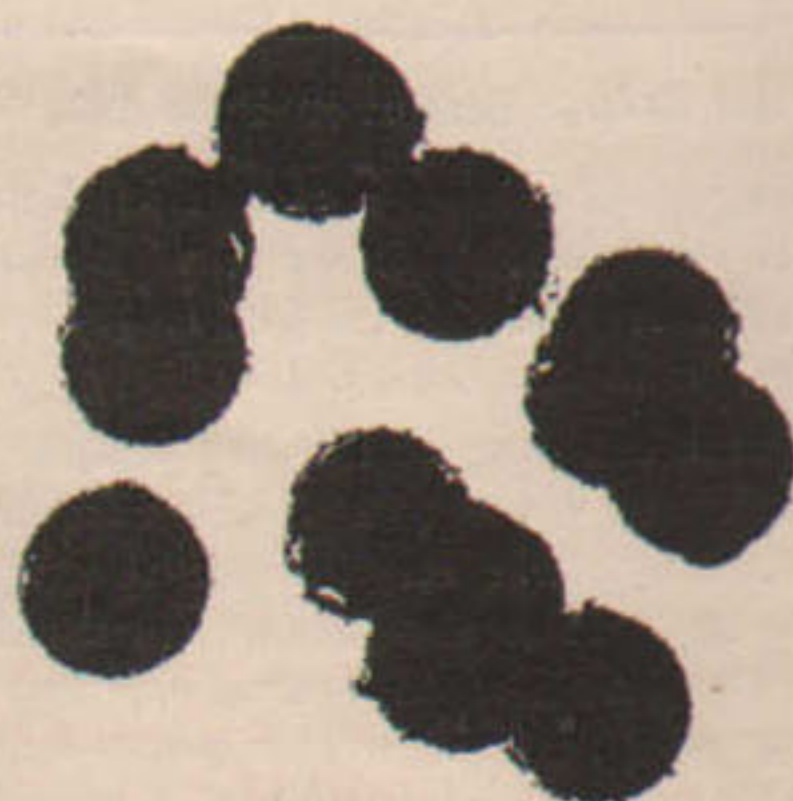
Ten shot possible targets are not made very often, and when they are, we believe they are worth being published, especially when they are bunched as these are.

Mr. Fox shot a Stevens-Pope rifle, with 4 power cross

hair telescope, and Stevens-Pope-Armory cartridge. The distance was 75 feet.

The New Clean Cutting Bullet.

Last spring the Union Metallic Cartridge Company brought out, what they called the sharp shoulder bullet, which was adapted to the .38 Smith & Wesson special, Colt special and Colt Officers' Model revolvers. It was the first commercial attempt to turn out a bullet that would cut a clean hole. It performed the work very



well and for a middle range load made some very fine scores.

It has often been suggested that a bullet with an

New Model 27

Marlin Repeating Rifle

The only gun that fills the demand for a trombone ("pump") action repeater in .25-20 and .32-20 calibers.



Shoots high velocity smokeless cartridges, also black and low pressure smokeless. Powerful enough for deer, safe to use in settled districts, excellent for target work, for foxes, geese, woodchucks, etc.

Its exclusive features: the quick, smooth working "pump" action; the wear-resisting *Special Smokeless Steel* barrel; the modern *solid-top* and *side ejector* for rapid, accurate firing, increased safety and convenience. It has *take down* construction and *Ivory Bead* front sight; these cost extra on other rifles of these calibers.

Our 136 page catalog describes the full *Marlin* line. Sent for three stamps postage. Write for it.

The Marlin Firearms Co.

41 WILLOW STREET, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Called on Riot Duty

Without a proper knowledge of your powers, your rights, your duty is

A Dangerous Predicament

How many times have you realized that the rules heretofore furnished to troops on riot duty have not only been inadequate, but often pernicious!

In "*The Laws and Customs of Riot Duty*," each practical detail of the law and customs relative to active service during riots is systematically arranged showing when and how these duties should be performed.

Used in the Army War College

Bound Law Style, 323 pages. Price, \$3.00, Postpaid

THE EDWARD T. MILLER CO., Columbus, O.

SMITH GUNS

HUNTER ONE-TRIGGER

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ciation club medal. It was cold and the wind blew about 20 miles an hour, and was quite puffy, but held steadily from the 12 o'clock quarter.

With the exception of one or two members who had never shot the Service rifle before, the balance had fired but very little this year. It must be considered, also, that only two rifles had to suffice for all and shooting with a strange rifle was not conducive to the making of good scores. Sheridan Ferree had no trouble in finding the bullseye. He therefore won the medal by a margin of 9 points. Johnson's score of 46 at 300 yards was regarded by all as a remarkable performance, and but for a bad start at 200 would have landed the medal.

Capt. Roy L. Shaw, an Oklahoma National Match team man, joined the club and shot along, his score of 45 being high at 500 yards. 2 sighters and 10 shots for record at 200, 300 and 500 yards:

Yards	200	300	500	Tl.
Sheridan Ferree	43	44	42	129
A. E. Johnson	32	46	42	120
Capt. Roy L. Shaw	34	39	45	118
J. C. Bunn	42	37	38	117
J. Burke	39	41	36	116
A. Mellen	35	42	35	103
F. J. Kahrs	36	39	28	103

The Philadelphia, Pa., Rifle Association.

The weekly competitions of this association were shot Saturday, November 12, on the Arlington range, Lansdowne Avenue and Cedar Lane, near Llanerch, Pa.

200 Yards Rifle—Record Match.

M. P. Hawley	188	184	173
Williamson	183		

Military Match.

H. A. Dill	46	46	45	44
Dr. Davis	43	41	40	
Williamson	43	41	40	
Dr. Given	37			

50 Yards Revolver Match.

N. Sperring	88	86	81
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Election Day Shoot at Union Hill, N. J.

Scores made at the 100 shot Championship match at 200 yards, held on Election day, November 8, at Union Hill, under the auspices of the Zettler Rifle Club, German ring target, possible 2500—A. Hubalek, 2278; F. C. Ross, 2239; H. M. Pope, 2234; L. C. Buss, 2203; G. F. Snellen, 2196; J. Hunsiker, 2190; A. F. Laudensack, 2186; W. H. French, 2183; G. Schlicht, 2177; J. Williams, 2167; J. Kaufmann, 2139; G. Hoffmann, 2102; W. F. Watkins, 2078; L. P. Hansen, 2030; F. Bund, 1987; H. Bahn, 1973; A. Begerow, 1911; B. Zettler, 1818; C. A. Schrag, 1800; J. Johnson, 1553; G. W. Reinecke, 1494.

Shell Mound Park, Emeryville, Cal.

With a little fog on the morning of Sunday, November 6, until about 10 o'clock when the sun was peeping its way through, it was about 10.30 a. m. when the weather man decided that he was going to give the marksman an ideal day at the Shell Mound Park Shooting range.

And in a few minutes the crack of the rifle and pistol was heard signifying that the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, Oakland Turner Schuetzen Independent rifles

able to do so and that was Brooks who finally won out by one point after a hard and close fight. All the other members put up good scores, the low man of the bunch getting a 445, not a bad score under the conditions that they are shot under. Thurston was the lucky man on the bullseye target, getting the nearest the center and not very near at that.

Thanksgiving day the club will hold an invitation Revolver Match at Almy's range, Portsmouth, and any revolver crank that happens to be in that vicinity that day is invited to come out and try for a couple of prizes offered by one of the members. No entrance fee and any one is welcome any time during the day. The scores:

P. Brooks	235	233	468
F. Coggeshall	234	233	467
W. Thurston	227	232	459
J. Peckham	234	223	457
W. Almy	231	225	456
W. Henderson	223	228	451
J. Biesel	223	222	445

The Boston, Mass., Revolver Club.

The Boston Revolver club has retained the range at 367 Atlantic Ave. for the season of 1910-11. Dr. H. D. Hutchins is the secretary.

The regular matches of the club began on November 8. It was not expected that the range could be used this season, but after considerable difficulty on the part of

the Executive Committee it has been retained. No doubt the Boston Revolver Club will enter the U. S. R. A. Indoor League, and it is expected that a better showing will be made than was the case last year.

Extra Fall matches commencing November 15, 1910: Re-entry scratch match, to run three months, ten best targets to count. Prize plan on following basis—if twenty entries: first and second, sixth and seventh and sixteenth and seventeenth prizes.

Monthly Four Class match—To be shot on second Tuesdays of each month. Four prizes.

National Capital Rifle & Revolver Club, Washington, D.C.

At the regular weekly shoot on November 10, there was a poor attendance of members, most of them doing their duty as citizens and going home to vote. Sheridan Ferree was the only one to turn in a score. He shot the 22 single shot pistol, 10 inch barrel, and out of 25 shots only 2 shots went out of the black. His score of 231 looks pretty good for some warm competition in the league this winter. The scores in detail, shooting at 20 yards on Standard American target, follow:

Sheridan Ferree	94	89	48	231
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On Saturday seven members of the club journeyed to the 15th Cavalry range at Edsalls, Va., with the Washington schoolboys and shot for the National Rifle Asso-

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and Deutscher Krieger Verien Schuetzen were holding their regular monthly medal and bulls-eye shooting.

In the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle club, 25 German Ring target, 200 yard range, J. M. Klassen made 224 and E. Schierbaum, 210, 220 in the Champion Class. J. E. Gorman and H. A. Harris each made a 96 in the pistol competition on the 50 yard range.

In the Oakland Turner Schuetzen H. Windmuller made 369 out of a possible 500; with it went the highest score in the organization. Oscar Dammer with 410 out of possible 500 made him high in the Deutscher Krieger Schuetzen. Fritz Ripple with a 45-70 Springfield rifle, 200 yard Standard American target, made 70 out of a possible 100, not so bad for Fritz. He feels good over it too.

While we must not forget, O. Lillemo clipped off a 97 in the first class out of a possible 100 in the Shell Mound Rifle and Revolver club. This is the highest score of the day and, say, he don't feel proud.

James E. Gorman, while a very busy man as shooting master in the Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club on the range every second and fourth Sunday of each month, did some fancy shooting with the 44 revolver and hand loaded ammunition these last three months and as the scores were shot on the international targets, U. S. R. A. outdoor league conditions, we shooters here feel proud of Gorman's fine work. The scores are 249, 251, 254, 253, 256, 263, possible 300, and while Mr. Gorman did not do so well in the Championship matches this year we do hope our old California shot will help us out next year and retain our old laurels we lost this year.

The members of the Shell Mound Pistol and Revolver club are as busy as bees these days making up their annual reports for the last shoot which will close with a banquet and distribution of prizes on Sunday, December 4, 1910.

SHELL MOUND PISTOL AND RIFLE CLUB.

Monthly competition, rifle scores, champion class.

E. Schierbaum, 210, 220; J. M. Klassen, 224; first class, J. W. Phillips, 189, 190; C. W. Seeley, 210, 199; A. Poulson, 160; J. G. Day, 194, 212; R. Long, 194, 203; A. Thompson, 192, 199; K. Kindgren, 206, 209; Christopher Otten, 181, 193; second class, C. W. Whaley, 186, 195; L. Erickson, 155, 164; L. Sutter, 198, 188; G. Holstein, 166, 179; third class—S. Phillips, 150, 104; A. De Caccia, 90, 61; J. Bauman, 166, 173; C. Thiele,

184, 180; R. Christianer, 144, 154; Capt. George Larson, 164, 155; J. Nielson, 113, 102; unclassified—M. L. Fritzo, 87, 26; D. W. McLaughlin, 106, 80; C. M. Krant, 200, 191.

Pistol and revolver scores; champion class—William A. Siebe, 83, 86; J. E. Gorman, 95, 96; C. W. Whaley, 94, 84; H. A. Harris, 91, 96; first class, Capt. George Larson, 83, 81; A. L. Poulson, 86, 76; Dr. Summers, 86, 69; H. Windmuller, 77, 72; second class, L. Erickson, 78, 81; F. Poulter, 81, 81; H. W. Kleinenbroich, 70, 69; J. W. Phillips, 84, 73; M. Neilsen, 69, 82; J. G. Day, 86; E. Schierbaum, 80, 85; J. Jones, 81, 81; C. J. Doehring, 79; O. Lillemo, 92, 97; third class, C. W. Whaley, 75, 72; C. L. Thiele, Jr., 71, 84; A. Thompson, 71, 70; A. Christianer, 56, 69; J. A. Bauman, 61, 67; unclassified, H. F. Gloy, Jr., 40, 59; C. M. Kraul, 50, 67; J. L. Phillips, 12, 50.

A New .22 Rifle.

A new .22 caliber rifle, known as the "Bayard," is attracting considerable attention just now. It is called a semi-automatic, but that is about as near as it comes to being an automatic rifle. The empty shell is ejected from the top by the explosion of the gas, which forces the breech block backward. It is adapted to the .22 caliber short and long cartridge, and is made in Belgium.

The breech mechanism works something like the Remington autoloading shotgun. To load the piece a cartridge is inserted through the breech. To open the breech the cocking piece is pulled back until it catches. The breech block is released by pressing the button at the left side of the rifle. The breech block in sliding forward passes the cartridge into the chamber and the rifle is loaded and cocked. There is a safety of course which, when moved in the proper direction, locks the trigger.

The length of the rifle over all is 38½ inches, and the length of the barrel is 19 inches. There are eight grooves to the rifling and the rifle weighs 3½ pounds. The gun handles well; it is simple of construction and very well balanced.

Plain open sights are fitted to the rifle and a strap can be attached if so desired.

The Pacific Coast Rifle League.

As president and press agent of the league, the two jobs

being one according to the interpretation of the hook-wormized secretary, we append herewith the report of the secretary for the second half of the league series. Santa Ana took the place of the Bisbeeites who had to stop work when the hot weather came.

It will be noted that Tacoma, the home town of the secretary, is figured out as the winner, while Los Angeles, the hailing place of the president, is at the tail end. The comparative honesty of the two officials is thus made plain and we proudly stand on our hind legs, pig-tails but honest.

We felt pretty sure of beating Spokane, although it may be well for our feelings that the shoot did not come off. The Spokane club, using the Fort Wright range with the "milish," was unable to shoot, through the courtesy of that layout and had to drop out of the last two matches. The Idaho line layout have our sympathy, anybody who has to shoot on the same range with the ordinary run of militia companies deserves to win the first medal for abstaining from homicide.

Seattle struck their gait a little late, dropping two of their shoots and winning three but their last score of 792 showed what the club could do when the members got together. Tacoma's showing throughout both halves of the series was splendid.

The gorgeous bunch of mutts representing the Los Angeles club dropped three matches in one day in the shoot to square up shoots missed at the beginning of the second half. Even a fair to middling score would have won both from Santa Ana and their Southern California rifle friends but when you have about four men who cling desperately to 120 to keep from sliding still further down, how can you expect to win from any club excepting one from the old churchyard?

Most of the clubs favor keeping the league alive and want to shoot next year but as each club has a different idea of the proper program from all the other clubs, we sit and chuckle contentedly at the thoughts of the time the next set of officers will have.

In closing we desire to say that we will not make any public exposure of the way the Tacoma club got first place in view of the example set them by their shameless town in the census matter, but if one W. B. Knoble sends around a circular letter stating that he finds that he is high individual shot for the series, we are going to take the first steamer north and settle a long string of griev-

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ances on our arrival at a certain town up in the fog bank.

No, we don't contemplate homicide, it's too risky. Judging by that little census padding matter, to which we again refer with pain, anybody who makes way with a Tacomaite would be charged with the slaughter of at least one precinct.

Here endeth the first lesson.

Second Series, Pacific Coast League, beginning July 31 and ending September 25. The scores to date are as follows:

July 31.		
Los Angeles 729	Spokane 755	Tacoma 800
vs.	vs.	vs.
Pasadena 755	Santa Ana 743	Seattle 792
August 14.		
Los Angeles 729	Seattle 753	Tacoma 781
vs.	vs.	vs.
Santa Ana 743	Pasadena 775	Spokane 752
August 28.		
Pasadena 755	Seattle 648	Tacoma 781
vs.	vs.	vs.
Santa Ana 743	Spokane 623	Los Angeles 729
September 11.		
Pasadena 763	Seattle 776	Tacoma 760
vs.	vs.	vs.
Spokane	Los Angeles 771	Santa Ana 739
September 25.		
Tacoma 800	Seattle 792	Spokane
vs.	vs.	vs.
Pasadena 792	Santa Ana	Los Angeles

	Won.	Lost.
Tacoma	5	0
Pasadena	3	0
Seattle	2	2
Spokane	1	2
Los Angeles	0	4
Santa Ana	1	3

Spokane, being unable to secure range facilities, was not in on the last two shoots. Santa Ana has not reported a score for the last shoot. Neither has Los Angeles. The latter is readily accounted for, however, as we understand the Secretary went goat and treasure hunting on Cocos Island and lost his coco.

Inasmuch as this club did not lose any matches in this series we will claim the medal therefor. We will confiscate all that has been paid into the treasury.

The apparently abnormally low scores of August 28, between Seattle and Spokane, are due to the fact that complete 10 shot scores were not made and the scores as made were agreed upon by the two clubs interested.

AT THE TRAPS.

Missouri and Kansas League.

The fourth and last shoot of the Missouri and Kansas League for the season of 1910 was held at Elliott's Blue River Park, Kansas City, November 10 and 11.

The attendance was rather small for this event, but this may be accounted for by the fact that we have had two large shoots here within sixty days, and we are getting somewhat shot out, and, too, the duck and quail seasons are both with us.

The weather man treated us good this time, but the scores are not as good as they usually are under like conditions.

At a meeting of the league held at the clubhouse, November 10, Vernon Greene of Kansas City was elected president, Fremont Huston of Perry, Oklahoma, vice-president; and Dave Elliott of Kansas City, secretary and treasurer. The following were appointed board of directors: Chris. Gottlieb, Ed. O'Brien, Del Gross and Dave Elliott.

The name of the league will be changed next year to the big Four League, and will include the States of Nebraska and Oklahoma in addition to Missouri and Kansas.

The outgoing officers were tendered a vote of thanks and the manufacturers who have helped us during the past year were also given a vote of appreciation.

Resolutions of condolence were ordered to be extended to the family of Fred Bell of Arkansas City, whose sad death leaves a big vacancy in our ranks.

The following resolutions were adopted:
"Be it resolved by the members of the Missouri and Kansas League that in the future the name of the League be known as Big Four.

It is further resolved that the purpose of this League shall be for the interest and promotion of trap shooting, and more particular for the protection of fish and game, and it is urgently requested that each member shall constitute himself a special game warden and assist the regular game warden in the fulfilment of his duties in apprehending violators of the laws pertaining to fish and game."

It is further resolved that the League give four tournaments during the year 1911, one in each of the following States: Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska, at such place and time as the directors may decide upon.

It is further resolved that the secretary mail a printed copy of the foregoing resolutions to each member of the League, including a list of its members.

Amateurs.

	1st day.	2nd day.		1st day.	2nd day.
Dan Bray	169	160	Matt Wilson	146	
O. N. Ford	191	188	Harry Snyder	189	187
Geo. Nicolai	183	180	V. H. Green	175	173
Geo. K. Mackie	174	181	W. A. Smith	169	174
Fremont Huston	187	187	J. S. Thomas	179	181
Harry Winzeureid	167		W. S. Jordan	177	
J. W. Harlan	72				

Professionals.

Dave Elliott	77	Harry Sherman	154
Chris Gottlieb	168 164	W. E. Grubb	169 179
J. E. Rogers	176 187	D. J. Holland	176 182
D. D. Gross	183 190	Ed O'Brien	194 192

Donovan, Ill., Gun Club.

On November 2, the club held a registered tournament with a fine attendance, although the scores, as a rule, were very poor, the best being made by J. T. Parks, who broke 103 of the 125 shot at.

Amateurs.

	Shot at. Bk.		Shot at. Bk.
J. T. Parks	125 103	J. B. Servis	125 76
I. M. Corey	125 83	T. W. Anderson	105 66
L. W. Kuntz	125 88	E. Lee	105 79
A. E. Harkin	125 83	H. Butler	125 84
N. W. Tyler	125 42	Jos. Tronjune	60 27

Professionals.

A. H. Ammann	125 96
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NEWS OF THE TRADE.

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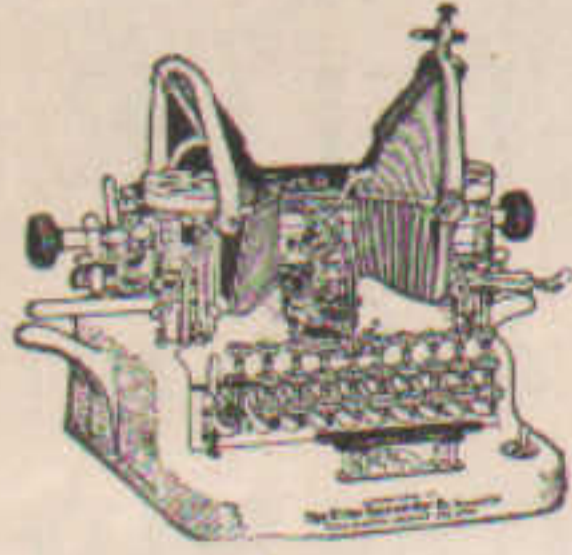
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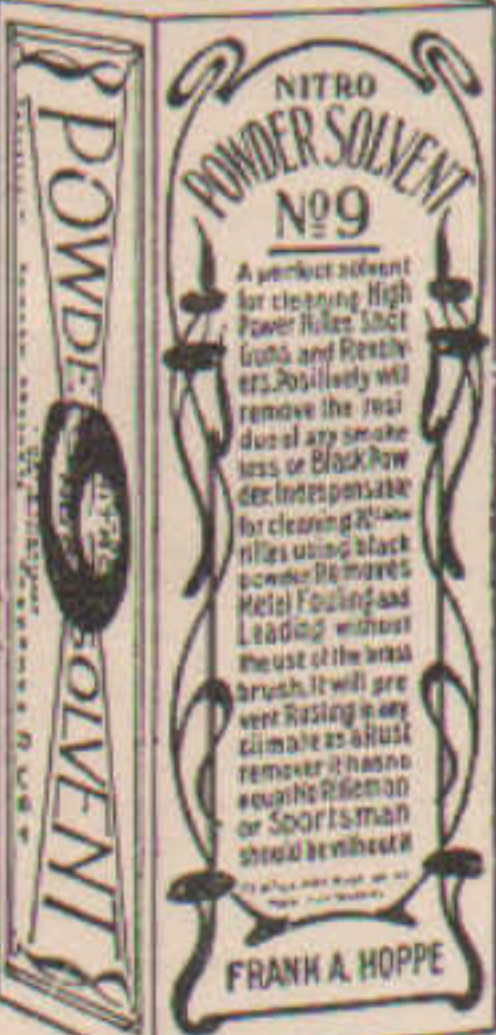
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first, second and fourth number of points scored were 2278, 2239 and 2203 respectively.

The winner of the first prize was A. Hubalek, of the second prize, F. C. Ross and of the fourth prize, L. C. Buss. The results of this important annual individual rifle championship match conclusively prove once more that Stevens rifles and Stevens telescopes are absolutely indispensable for top-notch scores. They hold more records than all other makes combined and a marksman, even though he may be very proficient, handicaps himself if not equipped with the invincible combination—Stevens rifles and Stevens telescope.

At Orlando, Okla., November 3, Ed. O'Brien won high general average, 191 out of 200, and George W. Lewis, second professional average, 184 out of 200, both with Peters factory loaded shells.

Red Ball Winnings.
Louis Wight won first amateur average at the New Athens, Ills. Tournament, November 5-6, breaking 350-400 targets with U. M. C. Steel Lined shells.

F. Hall was first amateur at the tournament of the Pompton Lakes, N. J., Gun Club, November 5, breaking 145 out of 175 with Arrow Shells. At White House, N. J., November 8, R. C. Stryker captured first amateur average and A. Van Cleet, second. Both shooters used U. M. C. Steel Lined shells and Mr. Van Cleet, a Remington Auto-loading shotgun.

At Calloway, Nebr., October 29, C. C. Holzworth won first amateur average, breaking 167 out of 175 with U. M. C. Steel Lined shells.

Chester Hollingsworth, a comparatively new shooter of Cedar Rapids, Ia., broke in his new Remington Pump Gun at Salem, Ia., October 25, and incidentally captured first amateur average with the excellent score of 185 out of 200. Mr. Hollingsworth also used Arrow Shells, as did the winner of the second amateur average, C. Bothell, who scored 177 out of 200.

Done With Colts.
The official returns of the eleventh annual outdoor championship matches of the United States Revolver Association place Dr. J. R. Hicks (New York) as winner of the Revolver Championship of the U. S. with the fine score of 458 out of a possible 500 points.

This match called for 50 shots at 50 yards on Standard American target with eight inch black or bullseye containing the 8, 9 and 10 ring, the latter being 3.36 inches in diameter. One ten-shot string of the doctor had eight shots on this smallest ring and the other two but a slight distance away. His entire 50 shots showed but three out of the black. Dr. Hicks used a Colt Officers Model target revolver for this exceptionally fine shooting.

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