

ARMS AND THE MAN



Vol. XLIX, No. 10.

DECEMBER 8, 1910

**THE NATIONAL
MILITARY AND SHOOTING WEEKLY**

CONTENTS:

The Effect of Light and Mirage.

What Every Woman Knows.

Pistol Question Still Undetermined.

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ARMS AND THE MAN

FORMERLY
SHOOTING AND FISHING.

VOLUME XLIX. No. 10.

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER 8, 1910.

\$3 a year. 10 cents a copy.

THE EFFECT OF LIGHT AND MIRAGE.

In all of the works on long-distance rifle shooting, of which, by the way, there have been too few, a greater or less amount of attention is paid to the question of light in its effect upon the aim of the rifleman. Opinions vary, and experts are again at variance with theory.

Feeling lately a desire to have a clear expression of opinion from the highest authorities in this country on the subject, ARMS AND THE MAN wrote to a number of gentlemen, who could naturally be expected to come within the description set forth, and asked them for an expression of opinion; not for publication but as a means of information to the editor.

They all very kindly responded, each in his own characteristic way, and all with clearness and sufficiency of detail. After these letters had been received the editor found himself so impressed with their value that he asked permission of each of the writers to publish the letters in the columns of ARMS AND THE MAN. Permission having been granted, the publication of the letters is herewith begun.

They deal not only with the question of the effect of light, but also mirage, as indicated by the interrogations to which they are in answer. The questions asked by the editor were:

1. Does a dark target require a higher elevation than a bright?
2. Do dark sights require a lower elevation?
3. Does a boiling mirage require an increase or decrease of elevation?

WHAT LIEUTENANT SHAW, WHO PILOTED THE 1910 WINNERS, HAS TO SAY.

Your letter of October 20 reached me today and I am pleased to give you my opinions on the questions submitted.

You will find that they do not agree with those of some experts. However, I send them to you, as they are the result of my own experience.

1. "Will a dark target require higher elevation than a light one?"

No, provided the point of aim is the same on a dark target as on a light one. It is found that with a light target, the edge of the bullseye is more distinct than with a dark one and, in consequence, a person will generally hold his front sight very close to the "bull." With a dark target the edge of the "bull" is not clearly defined and a person will hold farther away from it than he does if the target is light. So with the same elevation, a shot on a light target will go higher than one on a dark target, not because the target is light, but because the target being light, one holds closer to the "bull" than he would if the target were dark. With the same hold, that is, with the front sight resting in the same place on the target, the shots will hit in the same place whether the target be light or dark.

2. "Will a dark sight give lower elevations than a light sight?"

No, provided you see the same amount of front sight through your rear sight every time.

Here, again, the trouble is that a man sights differently with a dark rear sight than he does with a light one. With a peep sight and centering the front sight in the peep, there should be no difficulty in aiming the same each time, and if this is done the shot will strike the same whether the rear sight is dark or light.

With the open sight, however, on a dark day the rear notch fills with shade and, instead of appearing like a deep "U" or "V," it appears as a very shallow one and in fact it is almost impossible on very dark days to tell that there is any notch at all in the bar. When this happens, the front sight, instead of being seen through the bottom of the notch as it does to those who use the fine sight, appears even with the top of the notch or even above it. So the shots go high, not because the sight is dark but because the same amount of front sight is not seen as when the rear sight is light. Now, if the rifleman will think and try to see the sights the same each time regardless of changes of light (and I think this can be done as a rule) his shots will strike the same.

My rule is to make no changes in elevation for changes of light provided you can hold the front sight on the same place on the target and see the same amount of it through the rear sight each time. If this cannot be done every man must work out his own dope.

This theory is not original with me but was given me years ago by Dr. S. I. Scott, who, as you know, was not surpassed in his day by any long range rifleman in the United States. My own experience has proved to my satisfaction that the theory is sound.

3. "When the mirage boils straight up should the elevation be increased or decreased?"

The theory was that when the mirage boiled straight up, the image of the target was displaced vertically and it appeared above the actual location of the target. This was supposed to be proved by sighting a telescope on the upper edge of the target in the early morning and in the afternoon the telescope was found to be sighted on the lower edge. This occurred

on hot days when the mirage boiled straight up in the afternoon. So it was thought that when the mirage boiled straight up the image of the target was displaced vertically and that one aimed at an image that was some distance above the real target and so struck high.

This theory sounded all right but no account was taken of the fact that a telescope placed in the sun all day might be expanded or so affected by the temperature as to affect its line of sight, so that in the afternoon with a temperature of 115 degrees in the sun the telescope might not point at the same place it did in the morning with the temperature at 70 degrees.

Now the mirage boils straight up only when the temperature is very high and when there is no wind or when the wind is from 6 o'clock. These conditions in themselves will make shots go high, and I believe that with the mirage boiling straight up shots will go no higher than the temperature and wind should make them. It is a fact that we lower the elevation when the mirage boils straight up but I believe the temperature and wind make us do this and not the mirage.

My own rule is that one should never shoot when the mirage is boiling straight up or rather when it appears to be, for at this time there is always a slight movement of the wind in one direction or the other, impossible of detection, and if one shoots under this condition his shot will be out on one side or the other. The mirage never boils straight up for any length of time, so if one will wait a bit it will begin to run from one side or the other in a decided manner and one can set his windage accordingly.

In connection with this we may ask, "If the mirage boiling straight up displaces the image of the target vertically why does not a mirage from 9 to 3 o'clock displace it a like amount laterally?"

That it does not is known, for you will require the same windage on a dull day with the wind at 3 o'clock as you will on a bright day with the same wind and plenty of mirage running.

It is my experience that changes of light may affect your sighting but not the flight of the bullet.

Temperature and wind but not mirage cause changes in elevations.

I hope that this will not be too long for you but you should know what to expect when you give a crank a chance to air his views on this subject.

Very truly,

GEORGE C. SHAW,
1st Lieutenant, 27th Infantry.

COLONEL UPTON OF THE MASSACHUSETTS TEAM REMARKS.

Your letter of October 20 received. Some years ago I used to struggle with the question of the effect of varying lights on the target and sights. I have heard our best men in this section differ as to what the effects of different changes of light are, and for a long time I tried myself to evolve out of my own experience correct principles, but I found sometimes I made a change when I ought not to have made any, and again I found if I did not change I should have done so, and I finally adopted the practice of making no change in my elevation or in my hold because of the change of light, but used extreme care, when a change did come, that the change did not cause me to vary my hold or my sight. Instead of altering my sights or hold I redoubled my effort to center in the peep and repeatedly verified my hold on the bullseye, sometimes pausing a little to adjust my eye to the

new light, and this I believe is the safest rule to adopt, for it has proven very reliable with me.

Regarding the question of the effect of mirage boiling straight up, of course we know theoretically that it lifts the image of the bullseye and tends to make our shots go high, and I believe that it does sometimes have that effect of making your shots go high, but here again I have found it unsafe to make any radical change on my sight, but rather to hedge a little against the effect of the sudden, new condition. I think most shots of experience will agree that when the mirage has been going right up straight and suddenly begins to run strongly to one side, and you shoot without heeding it, you will get a wide shot sometimes but not invariably lower than it ought to be. So of course the converse would be true. I am sure that mirage boiling up straight ought not in theory and never did with me in practice make my shots go low.

In the case of changing light, I always try not to let it affect my hold or vision, whereas in the case of mirage boiling straight up I would hedge slightly against a high shot.

This summarizes my creed and the best evidence I can give on the two points in question.

With very kind regards, I am, yours truly,

J. D. UPTON.

DOCTOR HUDSON, THE OLD PIONEER AMONG OUR WRITING DOPE MAKERS, HAS OPINIONS.

Replying to yours of the 20th: In my own case, I have never been able to see that a dark target required more elevation, unless there were other conditions present to account for it, such as low temperature, for instance. On the other hand, I have frequently been obliged to use less elevation with dark target. However, I do not believe in putting our own observations against those of standard authorities in such matters.

Regarding the effect of mirage, there is one thing that has been so constant with me, and with others whom I have been coaching, that I am now quite sure of it: and that is, that the presence of a heavy mirage, in whatever direction it is moving, requires greater elevation; and if it suddenly clears off, one is liable to go over the target unless he takes off elevation. When the mirage is boiling straight up, it is liable to be heavier than at other times. Also, I have not been able to get as much good out of mirage as a wind indicator as some of the other riflemen, except in light winds. If the wind suddenly freshens, it is liable to dispell a great deal of the mirage, so that its apparent movement across the field is less than before, while really more wind is required. It is, however, of great value in judging light fish-tail winds changing, say, from 11 to 1 o'clock. For strong side winds I get more good out of watching the flags, or in their absence trees, grass or any other easily affected objects down the range.

Yours very truly,

W. G. HUDSON, M. D.

CAPTAIN HARLLEE HAS CLEAR IDEAS.

Replying to your appreciated letter paying me a compliment by asking an opinion of the effect on rear sight-elevations of changes in light and mirage, I must enter the discussion of the effect of light by admitting an uncertainty which seems to prevail generally among those interested in rifle shooting.

The questions "Does a dark target require higher elevations than a light?" and "Do dark sights require a lower elevation?" are difficult for me to answer directly, because our practice has been to avoid the issue of dark sights with bright target, or bright sights with dark target, and to wait for a uniform condition. A cloud never hangs steady so as to obscure only a part of a range for any great length of time; in a moment the whole range will be either bright or obscure, conditions for which from practice we have arrived at the conclusion that bright lights require higher elevations, dark lights lower elevations.

The remarks offered here presume the use of the peep sight.

Some men of very acute vision do not require any change at all for differences in light conditions, but such men are very rare, and what is said on the subject of lights does not apply to those men.

When shooting in a bright light and the whole range suddenly becomes overcast, the bullets will go high if no change is made. Lower elevations are required. I have never seen a case where the opposite change was required, although prior to 1908 I was of the opinion, gained from seeing it in print, that dark lights required higher elevations, but experience with good shooters, armed with good rifles, forced me to abandon that opinion.

I am unable to assign a reason why dark lights should require lower elevations, but I feel certain that it is the case. I have a theory that it is caused by shadows cast upon the sights, and that these shadows account for what we suppose was the frequent shifting of zeros, and this theory has been confirmed by limited practice applying it, but it is not yet so

well formulated and tested as to warrant offering it as a fixed opinion.

Our range here at Winthrop is provided with two machine-gun rests on the 1,000-yard range, installed late in the season, and with the aid of these I hope, during next season, to be able to conduct some observations with both the peep and open sight, which should enable me to offer some definite conclusions in regard to lights.

I can discuss mirage with more confidence. Heavy mirage (like bright lights, and the two usually come together) requires higher elevation. Heavy mirage causes a wavy appearance on the target, making the target appear to move up and down, thus making its lower edge appear lower than it really is, and consequently when the sight is held under the objective, higher elevations are required. When there is no movement of mirage to right or left, the wind is either still for a moment or is moving directly toward or from the target. The mirage then appears to rise and is said to be "boiling." A shooter should try to avoid shooting in a "boil" for this is when elevations are most disturbed and he is liable to get a miss (below the target). He will call it an "unaccountable" and blame the ammunition, begin to change his elevations, and "blow up" generally.

In a fishtail wind the mirage "boils" just as it is changing direction. It never boils long, even when the air seems to be still it is restless and will soon begin to move. Light mirages which are not in a boil, and which do not cause the edges of the target to appear wavy, do not appreciably effect elevations.

Thanking you for the compliment of asking my opinion, and with kindest regards.

Sincerely,

WM. C. HARLLEE.

LIEUTENANT MUMMA OF THE CAVALRY, WHO COACHED AND TRAINED THIS YEAR'S GREAT IOWA TEAM, SAYS:

I am in receipt of your letter of the 20th inst. and in reply will state that up to last year the questions you ask gave me a great deal of trouble—in coaching others and not personally—because I was trying to follow the general rule you quote. In my personal experience I have found that a change of light produces absolutely no effect on a succeeding shot if I wait about half a minute and let my eye focus for the change which it always does. I found several men on the Iowa team who got the same result. On the other hand I found two men who with a dark target had to raise their elevation and two men who did exactly the reverse. I have come to the conclusion that it is a question that each man must work out for himself to suit his own peculiarities of eyesight and that no general rule will fit even the majority of cases. I worked along that line last summer and had each man of the Iowa team determine it for himself with far better results than I ever had trying to follow the general rule.

With a boiling mirage I have had a more constant experience. I have found that in most every case it was necessary to slightly lower the elevation because the target seemed to get a displacement upward thus giving a higher point of aim and a resulting higher shot. I have met riflemen who claimed the opposite but that has not been my experience. I trust that I have answered your questions.

With kind regards, very sincerely yours,

MORTON C. MUMMA,
1st Lieutenant, 2nd Cavalry.

(Concluded next week.)

THE FIELD FIRING AT ATASCADERO.

BY OBSERVER.

(Continued from last week.)

THE Third Act, from behind the scenes.

In a little hollow below us there stood a battalion of Regulars, which the figures said included 250 men. A Regular captain with a torpedo beard and a worried look was dishing out bandoleers of ball cartridge to the noncommissioned officers and the men were busily engaged in stuffing the yellow clips into their belts. The thought of all that fine ammunition going to glory in the next few hours made us a little pensive and sad. (Are you a rifle crank?)

In a moment the companies went streaming around the corner of the hill where we stood and halted below the low bank of Atascadero Creek. A few seconds later the compact ranks of brown clad men melted away into a long thin line that stretched for 300 yards along the creek bottom. Beyond lay the valley up which a few days before the Infantry company had delivered their attack, but in this case we stood nearly on the site of the row of targets representing the main objective and the Infantry before us were to attack in the opposite direction.

A dozen mules with some strange looking boxes and two guns in their packs went plodding up a nearby hill and halted just before reaching the crest. Far down the valley we could see dense masses of men gathered on a hill where we had stood during the former firing. Close at hand, beyond the banks of the creek lay a little live oak wood, with the rock pile beyond, perhaps 400 yards from us.

A squad crept up the low bank of the creek and lay there searching the ground before them.

"Don't fire until you see something to fire at," cautioned an officer. "Commence firing whenever you see a target."

The glasses, peering about in the shade of the trees presently picked up a solitary brown figure, the shape of a kneeling man. Close by was another, and still another. As the eyes became used to the shade and knew what to look for, target after target came from the obscurity into plain sight, as though they were figures on a Velox print in the developer. The nearest one was not over 200 yards away.

In a moment one of the infantrymen caught sight of the nearest figure and the crash of his rifle broke the stillness. A puff of dust leaped up just in front of the figure, but it stood unmoved. Another shot cracked from the other end of the squad and one of the brown figures, struck fairly, dropped out of sight as Captain Ahrens meant that it should do when he designed them.

One after another of the men picked up the half obscured figures and the crash of their rifles broke out.

"Cease Firing" came the command and the squad slid back over the bank to their company below.

Up over the bank swarmed half the battalion and crouching low, they dashed forward. A 100 yards ahead they dropped into the grass.

"Line of targets at the foot of the rocks at one o'clock, 300 yards," rang the voice of the officer in command. "Fire at will, commence firing."

At the end of the rock pile there crouched a long line of figures, looking startlingly like real men from where we lay. Then the ground in front of them and through their line began to spout dust like the little puffs of steam that break from boiling gruel. Back of them the rocks began to

freckle faster than a summer girl's nose at the beach. From our left rear there came a queer rattle of shots like a stick run hastily along a picket fence. It ceased in an instant while among the figures there ran a sudden vertical streak of dust puffs. The roar of the rifles was bewildering.

A section at the right of the line turned their rifles on a group of the detached figures, still holding their own among the trees until the poor lonesome silhouettes went down one after another to the last survivor.

The beam targets along the rocks disappeared while the right company went trotting ahead.

"One o'clock, line of figures at the foot of that hill, 700 yards, commence firing," shouted a voice.

At the foot of the yellow hill at the far end of the valley there ran a line of the same devoted figures that had been driven back into their holes close by the rocks.

Back of us the machine guns chattered angrily. To our left the fire of two other companies broke out and in an instant the fire of our own was added to the din.

From a hundred yards in front of the row of targets to fifty yards back of them and of a width corresponding to the width of the target line, the ground sprouted a field of ephemeral plumes—plumes that leaped into the air, gleamed for an instant and disappeared, to be replaced by others in a manner bewildering to behold.

In a moment it became apparent that the range had been underestimated, the majority of the dust spouts lay in front of and not behind the targets. Yet the field of the bullet strike was of exactly the same width as the line of figures, hardly a shot in a hundred striking beyond.

Another group sprang into sight at the base of a hill close to the first one and became instantly the center of a dust eruption.

They disappeared and the infantrymen trotted forward. The line of

figures, now hardly 300 yards away, shot into sight from the rock pile and their mythical fire came thudding into the ranks of the men in front of us. Then they disappeared in an inferno of dust. It seemed hardly possible that even the beam to which they fastened could remain whole. They dropped out of sight and again the long brown lines trotted forward.

From behind the rocky, brush covered pile, there went running two groups of figures—men to all appearances. Hardly 200 yards away, their course carried them diagonally across the valley for the hills near the position of the main targets. Aside from the fact that they kept their intervals extremely well and both rows at times lurched up and down in a manner extraordinary to behold, they might well have been escaping Infantry.

Let him having ambition to be a soldier and to go to war, glimpse such a spectacle as the fate of those moving targets.

For a moment we saw them. Then they became mere shadow figures seen dimly through clouds of dust that rose before and behind and on either side of them as though their way led over exploding dynamite.

They may have moved two minutes, it hardly seemed that long, while the roar of the rifles grew painful to the ear. Then they stopped moving, while "Cease Firing" went down the lines of infantrymen.

There was more pounding of the long lines of figures at the base of the hills, more examples of solid ground boiling like a cauldron and then the final "Cease Firing," after which the audience marched by the different rows of figures and inspected the targets.

The reason for the stopping of the running targets became apparent. Hitched tandem fashion to a long wire rope that led to a team of mules

far down behind the hills, an unlucky bullet had cut the rope as though a knife had been used and the mules walked away with the rope. Not a figure in the two lines had escaped a bullet, while some of them had been shot enough times to have discouraged the longest lived cat that ever walked your alley fence. Then and there we decided if we ever went to war it would be only as "War Correspondent" and that well in the rear.

As an example of fire direction and fire control the field firings at Atascadero were nothing short of wonderful. On one occasion when problem No. 39 was being

worked out by a war strength battalion of 400 men, the rope controlling a beam target broke or was cut. It being impossible to handle the target in this shape, Captain Pickering decided to stop the firing although the battalion was in line of skirmishers and the noise deafening. Major Wright expressed his polite disbelief in Pickering's being able to stop the fire without a lot of trouble but the School of Musketry man decided to try it.

Fifteen seconds later every rifle in the long line of 400 excited men was silent and the target was patched up. This is an example of what fire control means.

A more beautifully handled lot of demonstrations would be hard to imagine and the man interested in either military work or in rifle shooting would feel well repaid had he walked twenty miles to see this firing.

In watching the firing, the most striking feature to the man who had not seen other demonstrations was the fact that the beaten zone did not extend out beyond the flankers of the line of targets and that the errors lay entirely in elevation. The edges of the field of dust puffs were as sharply defined as though the rifles had been fired through a protective screen that prevented wild lateral shots.

We have but a handful of Regulars but if they all can shoot like those men of the 30th and 8th at Atascadero, we personally are not going to desert and join the Japs when war comes.

To stage manager Captain J. N. Pickering and Property Man Lieutenant Brown, the writer removes his sombrero for having arranged some of the prettiest rifle shooting spectacles ever one could desire to see.

Prettiest One of All.

He (tenderly)—And what do you think of the engagement ring I sent you, Doris?

She (delightedly)—Why, I think it is a beauty, Jack—the very handsomest one I ever had given me.—Lippincott's Magazine



THE WAR STRENGTH COMPANY OF THE FIELD FIRING EXERCISES.

A DESERT PASEAR.

BY EDWARD C. CROSSMAN.

(Continued from last week.)

ON the way back we came upon a giant yucca with a grey mantle of its dead leaves which had folded over and hung down its fifteen-foot height.

It was a veritable patriarch, looking almost like a palm with its mantle and its turf of green leaves far above us.

The highest aim of the prima donna is to amuse thousands of people. Surely the yucca was not superior, even though but two of us were present. A little spurt of flame darted up the mantle, roared around its skirts before the south wind and in an instant a pillar of fire leaped aloft, compelling us to retreat before its scorching heat. It burned like a cottage and as we continued down the canyon we could see the yellow flames leaping into the air for half an hour.

Monday broke with the mule Jennie, tired of the diet of gallena grass and ironwood and of the inattention of her former standby, the sick black horse, well on her way back to the ranch, twenty miles away. We cut her track at the entrance to the arroyo. The tale was plain. This left



A DESERT PILLAR OF FIRE. YUCCA GOING UP IN FLAME.

us with a sick horse and one mule to transport ourselves and our dunnage to the ranch but we were getting used to adversity. Over a week without even a sight of a sheep had hardened us to minor misfortunes.

The middle of the day found us on the summit of a saw-tooth we had seen from the valley and which seemed to overlook good country. The climb was the worst of all we had taken, eight miles up a rough canyon and then a final climb of 300 feet up a rocky wall against which the canyon headed. We found ourselves in worse country than that of the day before and hurriedly sought the camp again, our route home lying down a boulder strewn canyon pitched at an angle of over 45 per cent for the first mile.

Tuesday was to be the final hunt, the last chance for the Cocopahs to make good with a sheep or be damned for good in the estimation of Cap and myself. We again sought the canyon above our tenaja, climbed to the neck overlooking the Laguna Salada, again saw nothing, but instead of returning home the same way, we sought the head of the Arroyo Grande that leads through the good sheep country—former good sheep country I should say. This curving around in a great half circle through the mountains would lead us out into the lower canyon across the mesa from our own.

As we walked down the canyon, there suddenly came from behind us the grumble of thunder. Turning around in surprise we beheld an ominous looking cloud driving rapidly down the canyon, its bottom a sickly greenish

yellow like the belly of a dead fish, and its edges all torn into wisps by the force of the wind driving it.

A louder clap and a sheet of pale lightning issued from the belly of the thing as we looked. Overhead the sky was blue, ahead of us the sun shone and the rocks glared with the heat but behind the monster in the rear came a sort of grey wall blotting out the mountains to the southeast.

"We're going to get some water pretty darn quick," said Cap, "we'd better be looking for a hole."

Where we stood the canyon was a scant eighty yards wide, while just above it was much wider. On the flank of the canyon side where it began to widen lay a big flat rock offering good shelter and for it we clambered with haste.

I glanced up at the canyon as I climbed. Peaks a mile away, a moment before glaring in the sun, were hidden by the grey wall and as I looked others still nearer disappeared. Another rumble of thunder came—and then instead of stopping like all well conducted thunder-claps, it kept on in a sort of low mutter. I looked at Cap in astonishment.

"That's the rain falling," he yelled. I had seen rain fall pretty hastily in Southern California but never had I heard it a mile away before. With increased speed I hustled for the rock. A glance showed us that it would be foolhardy to get under it with a cloudburst coming, held as it was by a wash of dirt from the mountainside—if such a term can be applied to the loose rocks piled up on it.

"Make for that ironwood," yelled Cap, "we haven't time to hunt for any other shelter." A stunted tree ten feet high and with thin foliage grew on the exposed flank of the mountain. Under it we dove, snuggled down close to the roots and then looked up the canyon again. The wall was but a scant 300 yards away and coming like an express train. I couldn't make it out, it looked like fog but no fog roars as it comes or travels in a solid body at that rate of speed. The roaring had grown so we had to yell to make each other hear.

Then a hundred yards away, I saw what the wall really was—solid sheets of water that roared along the rocks and smoked back from the violence of its fall. Still we sat in the sunshine on the steep mountain, the hot rocks burning through our clothes. For a short second a man could have stood with one hand in the hot sun and the other in those solid sheets of water.

Something howled by us like a thousand tomcats, a gust of icy wind bent the ironwood to the ground, there was a roar of thunder like the firing of the secondary battery of a cruiser and then we were beaten to the ground by the water.

For a moment I could hardly breathe, the effect was precisely as though an immense tank had been emptied upon us from a considerable height. The roar was too loud to make ourselves heard and we crouched there, silent and wetter than the traditional drowned rats. The downpour eased a trifle and I glanced across the canyon. The opposite wall was hidden, as was the rock we had headed for lying but a scant 20 yards away.

Fifteen minutes later the downpour ceased and we watched the grey cloud roar down the canyon, while the water dripped from us. The roar of the rain had ceased but a new sound was growing, the sound of water running over rocks. From every nook, every cranny, every crevice and gully in of the rocks there rushed a stream of yellow water. Down the sandy bed of the Arroyo there crept the head of a yellow stream that grew while we watched and presently was roaring over boulders ten feet out of the sand.

Far above our heads there reared two jagged crags with a little crevice between them. Apparently the peak of a mountain, they marked the lower edge of a high rocky mesa of the upper range.

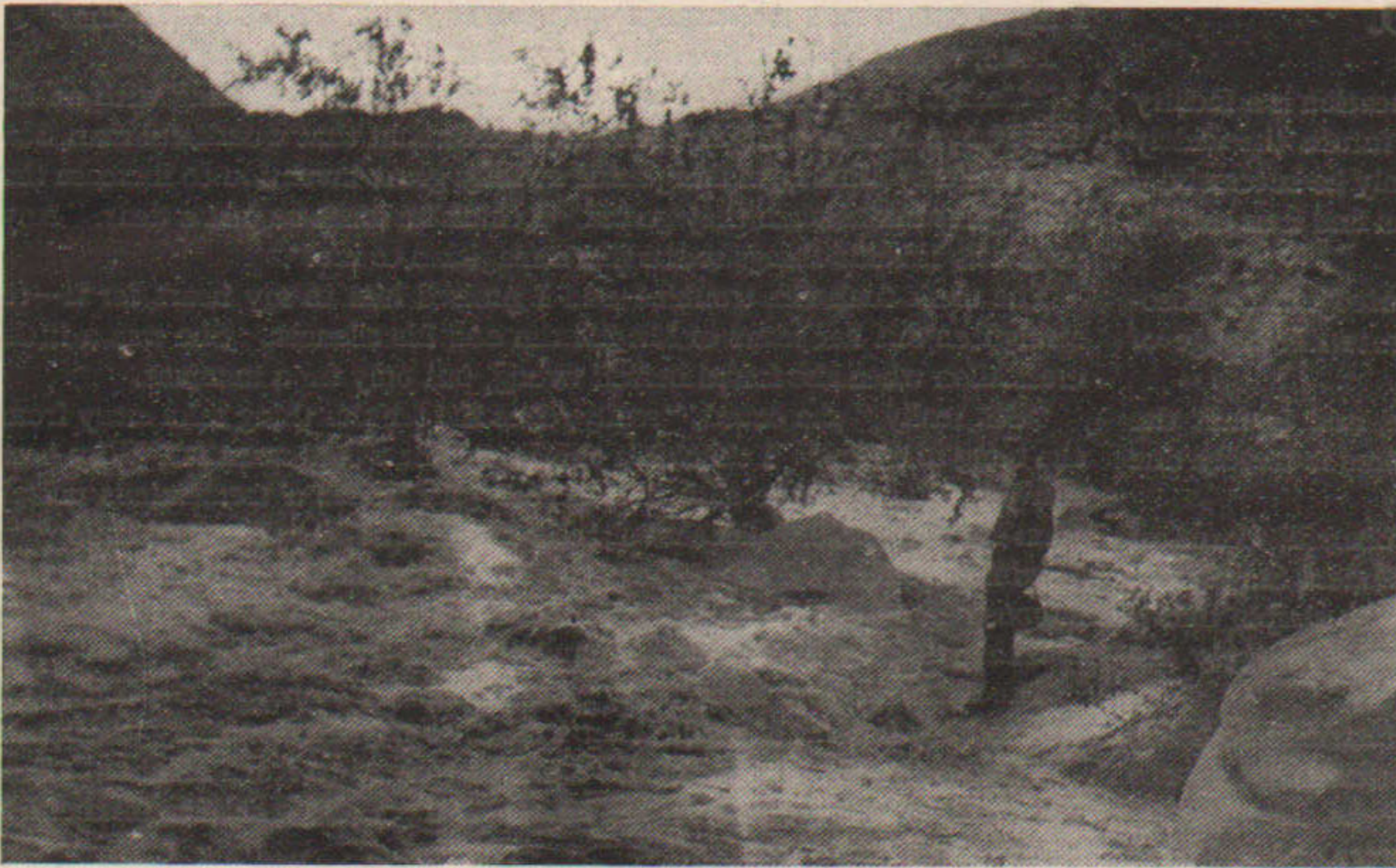
From between these crags there flaunted a monster yellow plume, its base the size of a hog's head and the feather a hundred feet wide as it struck and roared among the stones of the mountainside. Down a gully past us came the water from the plume, enough to sweep us off our feet should we attempt to cross it. Yosemite has nothing to offer to compare with that gigantic feather of water while it waved far up the mountain. As quickly as they had started, the gushing streams from the rocky mountain sides died away and stopped but the canyon was a roaring torrent.

Half an hour later it had fallen enough to allow us to make our way down it and we set out for home, wet to the skin and chilled from the cold water. It was the parting greeting of the Cocopahs.

We made final camp in the main arroyo to give the stock a chance to feed up on the gallena grass. We had mush and coffee left for breakfast, not a very substantial diet for the 20-mile walk across the desert. Taking the gun when the sun peeped above the mountains to the east, I walked up the arroyo to where I had heard some desert quail calling.

Now Cap had some pet loads of home manufacture that he used in his 12 for doves, consisting of $\frac{3}{4}$ oz. of No. 9's and $2\frac{1}{2}$ drams of powder; they might work all right on a close flushed dove but on a quail they merely acted as a slight irritant.

Not 200 yards from the camp I came across a cottontail, the first I had seen in the mountains. He was fat, and better than that, but 20 yards away, watching the mule down the canyon and oblivious to my presence. I could fairly taste that rabbit fried to a delicate brown instead of that confounded mush.



AFTER THE CLOUDBURST.
Dry, hot and sizzling 15 minutes before.

Taking careful aim and figuring windage, mirage, drift and every other factor that might interfere with hitting, I poured the first barrel into the bunny and added the second to tender him up for the pot.

Then I shouldered the gun and walked sadly back to camp while that rabbit added mile after mile to the distance between us.

A mile demonstrated that the little black horse could not carry a rider so we hung the rifles on him and girded up our belts for the long walk to the ranch. It didn't look far; we could see the yellow patch marking the barley field and the line of green of the canal.

Then there was the grey line of the arrow weed country, then the yellow strip of the overflow flats, then the white sand, closer to us the dark line of the greasewood and then, running up to the canyon, the five-mile strip of ironwoods that looked like a green carpet from the desert along the canal.

Out in the overflow flat played the most wonderful mirage, a lake with islands in it and trees with their reflections in the rippling water. Accustomed as I was to mirages on other deserts I never learned to distinguish between the wonderful heat pictures of the Colorado and real water excepting by walking through the picture or to the water.

We made good time through the ironwoods, driving the packmule and the sick horse ahead of us, passed the four-mile line of greasewoods without a pause, and by the time the sun got up to its heating point we were half way to the ranch. It was a hot walk across the overflow strip with the mirage concealing the true horizon from us, and lying about the water that we could get by losing our heads and running for it.

We actually walked within 300 yards of the mirage for miles without being able to detect that it was not real water from its appearance. The tales of the victims of thirst running forward and endeavoring to leap into the blue waters always just out of reach are easily credited by the people who have seen the mirages of the Colorado.

It is a cruel deception the Old Man of the Desert could invent for the torturing of the thirst-ridden even though their self-control prevent them from going off in mad chase after the water that seems so close.

We made the joyful discovery half way across that Cap's shotgun barrels had slipped out of the pack in some manner and lay somewhere behind us.

To go back was impossible with the heat of the day coming and our water low. Five hours after we started there rose the cottonwoods of the ranch over the low horizon, a pretty sight under any circumstances with their vivid green against the dusty grey of the arrow weed but particularly attractive under the circumstances. Half an hour later we tramped across the bridge spanning the two canals and were back in civilization, minus sheep and plus much experience.

Cap departed for town for mail and to restock our depleted pack boxes preparatory to the long trip south to the Sampson, 75 miles away across the San Felipe Desert. It was a trip that Cap hoped to avoid by taking to the Cocopahs but the unexpected failure of the sheep there compelled us to

make the trek to the south. Cap's reluctance was not hard to understand.

The year before he had made the trip alone in July with the mercury at 116 and the sultry blanket of the lake's vapors making the heat doubly hard to stand. Nobody who has tried such a trip is particularly eager to repeat it.

After a few hours' rest I decided that I would forget the rifle end of the game for the nonce and play that I was in the valley for the bird shooting. Let it be understood that the Imperial Valley is the scattergun artist's paradise. Particularly noted for its ducks, that come into the country in such flights as to obscure the sun like the wood pigeons of olden days, its uncultivated portions are alive with desert quail and doves. The latter are simply wonderful in their numbers.

In Southern California if we got out and, by taking the morning's flight and the evening's return of the birds, get the limit of twenty, we are tickled to death with ourselves and brag about it for a week. To get the same number of birds around the Little Ranch in half an hour is merely a matter of pointing the gun straight.

The ducks of the valley are a pest. Now this is not a fairy tale, as I was inclined to think when I heard the yarns that percolated up to Los Angeles, but an actual fact. One big ranch keeps men on its grain fields to scare off the ducks. The reason is not hard to see. A valley thirty miles wide and sixty long, with canals checkerboarding its surface, its fields planted to grain as much as to any other crop, its people too busy to hunt, its neighborhood full of little ponds where the birds can loaf and gossip, and preen to their heart's content, it is not hard to see that the ducks are firmly convinced that the valley was put there by the gods of the ducks and that the occasional shooting is a slight evil that can be borne cheerfully in view of the manifold blessings. Nobody has seen any sign of the ducks becoming hunted out or discouraged in their visits.

The Littles told it without emotion or seeming to realize that they were telling anything out of the ordinary that they had seen day after day at least 1,000 big mallards and sprigs, and other toothsome birds in one barley field of ten acres.

"Why in Sam Hill didn't you go out and gather 'em in?" I yelled excitedly.

"Too busy with the ranch work; when you're tryin' to get your crops in you ain't goin' huntin' pesky ducks," replied Grandpa Little. On the Mexican side of the line there is no bag limit and when the sportsman sees entire fields being torn up by the myriads of quackers and the ranch-owners offer him free board and transportation around the ranch to kill ducks, his idea of a sportsmanlike bag is apt to become enlarged.

At the time of our hunt the ducks had not started their flights into the valley, being still in the north, but a number of large flocks of summer ducks in the ranch ponds gave us a sample of what it would be like later.

In the grain fields of the ranch along the road and the canals were several little clumps of mesquite bushes left for some reason.

(Continued next week.)



A MILE OF FIRE SCORCHED MOUNTAIN SHOWING THE ATTRACTIVE LANDSCAPE OF THE COCOPAHS.

HE WHO COMES MAY READ.

AN essential requirement of the modern military education is a facility read and make maps. In the battles of the future the widely dispersed units of even a small command can only be successfully maneuvered if all officers and indeed many enlisted men find it as easy to read a military map as ordinary print.

There is no question that military topographical knowledge is an absolutely essential foundation on which to build an accurate knowledge of tactics.

In this opinion all leading military authorities agree, and in fact the often-observed failure of officers to grasp tactical problems is largely due to their lack of previous study of maps.

In the volume lately brought out by Capt. C. O. Sherrill, Corps of Engineers, called "Military Topography, Map Reading, Modern Surveying, Sketching," the subject of sketching is designedly made so simple that a man will not have to be a mathematician to understand and apply the principle.

A description is necessarily given of the use of the instruments liable to be in the hands of a National Guard officer, for the reason that no one can tell just what equipment each individual may have—as, for instance, the box or prismatic compass for directions; the clinometer or hand level for elevations; the tally register and pacing or horse's trot and stop-watch, for distances. Then there is the fear of some at the very mention of contouring a sketch; for such men a full and simple statement of the method of making uncountoured sketches is given before the subject of contouring is taken up.

Aside from the proven value of knowledge of this subject for a National Guard officer, military topography as presented in Captain Sherrill's book offers a pleasant pastime, one which any progressive officer should be willing to follow for the sake of the mental stimulus which it will afford.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS.

IN choosing a top-piece for this true relation of some perhaps not wholly uninteresting incidents, I offer no apologies to Mr. Barrie. In truth I do not think he would hear me if I did, nor care if I failed in that courtesy.

I have never been able to comprehend how a man whose knowledge of women was sufficient to allow him to write "What every Woman Knows" should fail to avoid the rocks of divorce in his own matrimonial voyage. His wife must just have been impossible, but that is neither here nor there. What I started to converse concerning was a little lady in a polo coat, trig hat, trim shoes, and a general air of sufficiency, whose charming presence graced the commonplace precincts of a hardware and gun store kept by a friend of mine.

According to my custom, grown by long continuance almost an unbreakable habit, I was loafing a few odd minutes away within sight of the glistening guns in the racks, and where the pervasive and fascinating odor of gun oil tantalized my appreciative nostrils.

This little lady in the store seemed to have about all the world usually provides for the favored creatures of her kind, including a sunny disposition, an inquiring mind, suitable raiment and a presentable husband. The last named article of her equipment was gravely discussing some serious question of heavy hardware or equally useless affair with the proprietor.

He was well enough in his way, but it struck me he would be more often in the way of some other man who admired his wife. Be that as it may, I felt my heart warm exceedingly to this young feminine person when, in response to a request from her, a clerk passed a light rifle over the counter.

As she shifted the weapon about, holding it first to one shoulder and then the other, squinting the right eye and the left, cuddling her dainty cheek and the soft tendrils of clinging hair close down to the stock in almost approved style, she had all the serious impressiveness of a pretty kitten playing with a dynamite cartridge.

A thought like that seemed to strike the clerk, for he said to her: "One has to be very careful not to shoot others accidentally when handling a gun. One must never point it toward another; one must either point it up or throw it upon the ground."

"O-e-e-e!" she said; "what would it do if I threw it on the ground?"

The clerk gravely told her, although the strain showed in his anxious eyes, that such treatment would possibly prevent any harm being done by a bad gun disposed to play mean tricks.

It was a droll sight, but a most entrancing one. I recall that she queried gravely of the clerk: "Is this a good gun?"

"Why yes, madam. It's a very good gun."

"Is it as good as a Maxim?"

"A what?" gasped the astounded clerk.

"Oh," with the daintiest *moué* imaginable, "Perhaps that isn't the name.

I say, Fred, what's the name of that gun of yours? Isn't it a Maxim?"

Fred, without turning around, responded gruffly "Marl'n."

"Marlin. Oh, Marlin. I knew it was something beginning with an M, and I have been reading in the newspapers about that wonderful man, Mr. Hiram Percy Maxim, making some awfully great invention to increase the noise guns make when they go off. I think he must be just a dear. Any man who invents things seems like a magician to me!"

The clerk took the trouble—and I praised him in my heart for it—to straighten out her ideas of Mr. Maxim and his silencer. She was a little crestfallen when she found herself wrong, but only for a moment.

"Oh, really," she cooed, "really, does the Maxim thing take away from the bang of a gun? I shouldn't think any one would want it. Why how can you tell you have shot unless your gun makes a tremendous noise? I am sure I shouldn't like that silencer machine at all. But I do think Mr. Maxim is perfectly dear for inventing it. How could he do it? Do you suppose he bottles the noise up in the thing when it comes out of the gun and then drops it in the river or something like that later on?"

The clerk told her something, I am sure I don't know what, because I was so busy holding my sides that I failed to pay the necessary attention.

"My goodness", she burred, "I am just crazy to learn all about guns. I don't know how to shoot or even how to fill them. Is it hard to fill them?"

The clerk said "No".

Just then the bookkeeper brought word of a telephone message which called me back to my office, and I never have known and do not to this day know, whether the woman who thought she almost knew reduced the poor clerk to a condition of absolute imbecility, bought a gun, or what.

At any rate she was immensely engaging, and after all that is the chief duty of our women—to be engaging. Is it not?

They can have their own way about how they do it. Just as well to grant them that, because they would take it any way, and their very lack of knowledge of some of the things we know best adds to their charm and helps us to appreciate them.

But actually, doesn't it startle you occasionally when you find how much real sophistication may lurk under the most dove-like, demure, and perfectly innocent exterior.

A charming girl of my acquaintance, with eyes of a holy angel and a face as pure as a Madonna, sketched for me the other day the method of attack when a presentable man came within range of her charms. Now, would you believe it, she had the thing reduced to an absolute science!

She told me there were only about four classes of men, and the method of approach for each class was apparently tagged and carefully catalogued in her memory, where she could reach in and choose whichever the situation seemed to require.

It seemed to me the easiest avenue, as she laid down the scheme, the line of least resistance, was an approach through the conceit of the creature. The easiest men of all, on her relation, so it seemed, were those whose lives were identified with some serious undertaking. Then all a girl had to do was to talk about that particular thing enough to start the conversational ball; after that she might rest easy, smile sweetly at intervals, look interested, and give occasional acquiescent nods or say "Yes indeed, of course!" "Certainly, quite true," or, "I am so glad to know all about it from some one who really knows what he is talking about!"

Also, I learned, the hardest men were those without any end or aim in life, just the ones I thought, before this enlightenment, would be the easiest for a woman. But she said not at all. The thing to do with them was to fence about, being as originally witty and sparkling as possible, until you found something in which they were temporarily interested, and then let them race away with it like a dog with a new wooden ball, trying desperately to outdo your previous efforts to be interesting.

I never would have believed so much guile could lurk behind such an utterly unworldly exterior. To me it was as startling as the sight of a merry-go-round in a church.

After all, would we have them otherwise? Not by any means! There is nothing wrong in it; in fact it is quite right, because, as I said before, nothing can come nearer being the task for which woman was created than the pleasing of man, and the reduction of his absurdities and boorishness to a workable basis of companionship by the force of a pleasant and exquisite example.

THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

THE Secretary of the Navy in his report to the President has presented the activities of his Department with admirable clearness.

The report has been dealt with in extenso by the newspapers and therefore need not be commented upon here.

Its salient features are economy, business methods of administration, with a recommendation for a further consistent increase in the number of ships of the Navy.

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.

A TIME FOR COUNSEL AND COMFORT.

The annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association of America will occur in Washington the evening of January 11, 1911.

All of the Adjutants General of the States are members of that Board. The meeting will be one of importance and every member of the Board should be present.

The Rifle Practice Bill of the Association before Congress, often referred to in these columns as having passed the Senate and which will be before the House at the coming short session, may be given an impetus by the efforts of those who come to this meeting. They can, while in Washington, see their members personally and add to the effect of their representations previously made.

There is another and better reason for every Adjutant General to attend the meeting. The Federal Pay Bill for the National Guard formulated by the last Convention of the National Association, which will be presented to Congress early in this short session, and which will be pressed to the uttermost by the Executive Committee and those interested in the welfare of the National Guard, may be materially assisted in its progress through Congress by the personal representations of Adjutants General of States made here in Washington to the members from their States.

By the eleventh of January the Bill should have been long enough in each House to make it worth while for Adjutants General to talk to their members again concerning it.

Outside, then, of any particular obligation for Adjutants General to attend the meeting of the National Rifle Association there is a greater obligation to be in Washington about the time of the meeting that they may assist in the passage of the Federal Pay Bill.

It should be practicable for the Executive Committee of the National Guard Association to meet at that time and it would be well also, we think, to have a meeting of the Adjutants General then to consider all matters which might be of mutual concern.

The suggestion is put forward at this time that Adjutants General may make the necessary arrangements to be in Washington on January 11. They will all receive notices of the meeting of the Board of Directors, National Rifle Association, from the Secretary of the Association, and this will further stir their recollection of the time, the place, and the purpose.

GAME PROTECTION.

The notable success of some of the southern and western States in formulating and enforcing game laws is worthy of the attention and emulation of older and ostensibly better civilized commonwealths.

Any system devised by man for the protection of game requires enforcement; that is a self-evident fact. An ideal law would be useless, indeed, worse than useless—because its existence would beget a feeling of false confidence—if not enforced.

It is unfortunately impossible to depend upon the sportsmanlike instincts and right feeling of all of the people. While it is true the majority of men will not shoot unlawfully, yet there is a sufficient number of unworthy ones in every community who will kill what they can without regard to law or decency to compel watchfulness.

For such as these the stern rigors of the law were made. For this class of citizen the game warden who takes his important duties seriously is required. Curiously enough we find ex-market hunters excellent material for game wardens. Previously these men were following the killing of game as a business, without concealment or shame or realizing the necessity therefore. The same earnestness when added to their knowledge of game, its habits and habitat, makes them the ideal protectors of game once that has been given to them as the thing to do.

If it were not for the fear which we have of too great a centralization of power with the Federal Government we would favor a national game law. Lacking that and believing it impracticable to attempt to secure such a law, we urge sportsmen to see that proper laws are adopted in their several States to safeguard and protect the game birds and animals so that these may grow ever more plentiful and afford pleasure to untold thousands of our brother sportsmen yet unborn.

ANOTHER NATIONAL MATCH SUGGESTION.

It has been suggested to us by Gen. F. M. Rumbold, the Adjutant General of Missouri, that it might be well to consider the question of rifle matches between representatives of the various field armies to be organized under the plan proposed originally by Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, and lately put forth as an official declaration of policy by the War Department.

We can see possibilities in such a suggestion, and without going deeply into the subject we shall convey what we have thought and open the discussion to all of those who may wish to add their mite.

If the plan which has sometimes been suggested, of holding the National Matches every other year instead of every year, should be adopted it would not of course go into effect to terminate the annual occurrence of these matches until the year 1912, inasmuch as the off year for the National Matches, if there should be such, ought to be the year in which joint maneuvers are held.

It is the purpose of the War Department to continue to hold joint maneuvers each alternate year, and the next maneuver year is 1912. It follows therefore that in 1911 the National Matches would take place. Then if we were to adopt the every-other year plan 1912 would be a no-National Match year.

How would it do on that year to hold in each of the Field Army districts, regimental team matches, open to *bona fide* members of the regiments, regular and National Guard, composing that field army?

The course could be such as at that time seemed to offer the best possibilities for comparative test of the marksmanship of the competitors, and the teams, which should not be over eight men each, could be brought together for the contests somewhere within the Field Army District.

The proposition is one which has appealing aspects. The establishment of a wholesome *esprit de corps* in these field armies is one of the principal results sought for by the originators of the idea. Contests between the regiments would contribute to a better acquaintance and closer and more intimate relations. Many things could be said for such a plan.

In considering it for 1912 no harm will be done should it seem unwise to make a change in the National Matches. On the other hand the succeeding year, if it is proposed to make a change, can be profitably spent in considering the details for the new contests.

On the whole we are disposed to see more and more promise in the suggestion, the longer we consider it. We would be glad to hear from our readers on the subject.

SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS HAS A HIGH FIGURE.

WE published in a recent number of ARMS AND THE MAN the figure of merit with the rifle of the 9th Pennsylvania Infantry, which was for 1910 the very creditable figure of 119.33.

We are now in receipt of a report of small arms practice for this season of the 6th Massachusetts Infantry, which is the best we have seen for the year. It shows a consistent increase in the figure of merit from 88 in 1905 to 131.52 in 1910. The high company for 1910 is H, with 178.18. These figures are reported to us by Capt. Stuart W. Wise, Inspector Small Arms Practice of the regiment.

It will be of great interest to have other regiments send their reports in that a comparison may be instituted.

SILENCERS IN QUICK AND CONVENIENT FORM.

SOME doubt having arisen in the minds of National Guardsmen about the availability of the Maxim Silencer as an article of issue by the Ordnance Department, inquiry has been made and we are able to announce authoritatively that the Model 15 Silencer as well as the form previously approved and issued to facilitate instruction in rifle practice, may be drawn by the States.

Under the previous ruling of the Department it was only possible to get a silencer by drawing a rifle with it, which made the cost that of the rifle and silencer. The model 15 silencer can be attached to the rifle without much difficulty and without altering the piece. Its cost is but \$5.20 at Springfield Arsenal, transportation unpaid.

The Model 15 Maxim Silencer is different from the Regular Service silencer only in that it is fitted with a coupling, which enables it to be attached to the Service rifle without cutting any screw threads, or otherwise mutilating the latter. This is a very important point, and will be appreciated by Guardsmen who have wanted the silencer in the past.

The method of fastening on this new silencer is by means of a split taper sleeve, which grips the barrel by means of a locking nut. The more the silencer tends to pull forward as a result of shooting, the tighter it grips the gun barrel.

To attach the silencer, it is only necessary to remove the small forward sight screw, and push out the dove tail sight blade. The hexagon locking nut is then passed onto the barrel, and the sight blade and small screw replaced. The front sight will go back into its exact original position by virtue of its fastening screw. There is, therefore, no danger of alteration in the location of front sight.

After the locking nut is in place, it is simply necessary to slip the taper sleeve on the gun barrel, and follow it with the silencer. By screwing the lock nut and the silencer together, the attachment is made.

The removal of the silencer is just as simple. It is first rapped slightly back by means of a wooden block, so as to loosen the grip of the taper sleeves. This makes it possible to easily unscrew the lock nut. This done, the silencer can be pulled off. Where desired, the lock nut can be left on the gun barrel until the silencer is needed again. The Model 15 silencer being exactly the same in its silencing tube as the Service device the same quiet shooting and recoil-checking effect is obtained. It is one inch outside diameter, and weighs 12 ounces.

COMPANY I, 10TH PENNSYLVANIA, HEARD FROM.

YOUR paper of this week makes mention of the excellence of the 9th Pennsylvania shooting record for the season of 1910. Well, here is one a little better—the 10th Pennsylvania—with a figure of merit of 119.41 against the Ninth's 119.33.

Company I, Capt. Wade T. Kline, is high with 180.13.

Members of this regiment would like to know what other regiments in other States have been doing, so would the members of Company I like to know what other Infantry companies have done for the season.

Company I has fifty-seven experts, three sharpshooters, thirteen marksmen, out of the total of 73, or a figure of merit of 180.13.

CORPORAL CO. I, 10th Pennsylvania.

COLONEL JAMES E. BELL.

WHO would have thought when we parted at Camp Perry last August, that when the next National Match is called that Colonel Bell would not be present? Death is always a shock, but his untimely demise, coming as it did so suddenly, hurts more than it would if it had occurred after a lingering illness. His death is a real loss to the National Guard of the District of Columbia, to the National Guard of America, the cause of rifle shooting, and to those of his friends who knew his sterling worth. Always a fine shot, a close student of the science of rifle shooting and of great experience as a coach, he is one of the coterie

of men who reorganized the National Rifle Association in 1900 and from then on worked unceasingly to develop interest in rifle shooting throughout the United States. Always ready to help the younger shots with advice and suggestions he placed many of the present shots of today in the right line to develop their skill and attain the place they occupy by virtue of that skill.

Gifted with a charming personality, he made friends easily and kept them true to him by his sterling character and genuine honesty. Fortunately his work was built on enduring foundations and now that he has entered a higher life, it is a comfort to think that as he answered "Present" to the Great Captain, he received the well-won plaudit, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

S. J. FORT, M. D.

AN IOWA COMPANY WHICH SHOOTS.

COMPANY C, 56th Infantry, Iowa National Guard, has, according to advice received from its commanding officer, Col. Wm. T. Chantland, an excellent figure of merit in rifle practice. Colonel Chantland writes:

Company G, 56th Infantry, of this city has just reported a figure of merit for its rifle practice of the season of 1910 which closed November 30, that I believe deserves special mention. Every one of its seventy-five officers and men who were members during the shooting season qualified as marksman or better, the total being as follows:

Thirty-three experts, thirteen sharpshooters, and twenty-nine marksmen, under special course C with a figure of merit for the company of 152.66, thus beating by two points Company G of the splendid 9th Pennsylvania referred to in your issue of December 1. All the reports for the regiment are not yet in and although I expected to show a substantial gain we can not hope to make a regimental figure equal to the 9th Pennsylvania. We congratulate them on their splendid showing.

If our plans for a combined camp of instruction and shooting materialize another year we then expect to pass the hundred mark for the regiment, but will hardly do it this year.

PISTOL QUESTION STILL UNDETERMINED.

THE competitive tests of the Colt's and Savage Automatic pistols made at Springfield lately and referred to in our columns last week, do not entirely satisfy the Ordnance Department that the most perfect form of automatic pistol which is possible has yet been offered.

The endurance test of 6,000 rounds was, in our opinion, more severe than necessary. No pistol in service would ever be required to fire that number of rounds under such conditions as existed during the test. Cold water was poured through the barrels to cool them after every hundred rounds. This process ought to result in cracking and breaks beyond what could be expected under Service conditions, even extraordinary Service conditions.

It seems to us better to fix upon a number of rounds which would be expected as the maximum required of the pistol in Service and then let the test consist of repeating for any desired number of times this particular number of rounds. If, as is the case here, two pistols are to be tested, one could be fired two hundred rounds and laid aside and the other fired and laid aside. When we say two pistols we mean one of each make, of course.

The Ordnance Department is entirely right in its efforts to require of the makers of these weapons a degree of excellence as near perfection as can be reached.

As these Colt's and Savage pistols stand today they are considered to be superior to any foreign-made pistols. As they have been conceived and built by Americans this should be a pleasing fact. Even though a foreign pistol were equal—and none of them are—to an American-designed and made pistol, it should not receive favorable consideration at the hands of our authorities.

A further test of the Colt's and Savage Automatic, caliber .45 pistols, will take place in about two months.

It is not right to say that the revolver has greater endurance than the pistol, when the revolver can only be fired with extreme slowness, compared with pistol speed. Rapidity and accuracy are inseparable requirements in a Service hand arm. A pistol or a revolver must be instantly available for rapid and accurate use in a close corner, a hand-to-hand scrimmage. Even a novice with the hand arm can do a great deal more with an automatic pistol than an expert with a revolver.

Old loves linger. We dislike to part with a cherished friend. But the automatic pistol is as sure to take the place of the revolver as it is sure that the modern perfected up-to-date automobile is superior to the ox-wagon.

She Was Entitled to More.

Manager—What's the leading lady in such a tantrum about?

Press Agent—She only got nine bouquets over the footlights tonight.

Manager—Great Scott! Ain't that enough?

P. A.—Nope—she paid for ten.—Cleveland Leader.

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION NOTES.

A SECOND letter has gone out from the office of the Association to the seventy-five school-boy rifle clubs with a view to organizing an Inter-scholastic League for the winter season.

The entries for the League will close on December 19, and the schedule will be made up on the basis of the entries in the office on that day. If no more than twelve teams enter the League the shoot will be carried on the same as the Inter-collegiate League, all teams shooting one match with each other team. In case of a large entry the schools will be divided into sectional sub-leagues, and the winning team of each sub-league will shoot off for the championship.

As the conditions of the firing in the League matches are the same as the Championship Astor Cup Match, held each spring, those teams taking part in the leagues will be greatly benefited by the practice they will receive for the premier event.

INTERNATIONAL SMALL BORE MATCH.

The medals won by the American Team in the International Small Bore Match of 1910 have been received from England, and will be distributed to the victors this week. A letter from the Secretary of the Miniature Rifle Association of Great Britain asks that the match for 1911 be held the latter part of June. He has been informed that it will be impossible for the American riflemen to shoot an indoor match so late in the season and that if permission could be secured for the American Team to shoot their targets one or two months earlier and have them count in the match a team would be entered from America.

Rifle shooting in the public and private preparatory schools of the United States is a new thing and, though only started three years ago by the National Rifle Association of America, the boys of the country have taken hold with a great deal of vim. The only drawback to popular success is the opposition met from school boards in the different cities, although the short experience which has been had in this work has demonstrated that in those cities where the work has been introduced the school boards have been completely won over to this sport.

There is a bill now pending in Congress which provides for the free issue of arms and ammunition to schoolboy clubs. It has already passed the Senate and will probably be reported favorably from the Committee on Military Affairs of the House within the next few weeks, in which case it is liable to become a law at the present session of Congress. This tardy recognition by the Government of the importance of this work will bring this country in line with all other great nations.

France spends over one hundred thousand dollars a year in teaching rifle instruction in the primary schools of that country. Australia has forty thousand schoolboys receiving rifle shooting instruction, and within the last eighteen months the Austrian Government has decided to give rifle instruction in all of the secondary schools and the sum of fifty thousand kronans have been appropriated for the experiment and rifles and ammunition are to be furnished by the Government. In Switzerland every schoolboy receives an allowance of one dollar per year for ammunition. Canada has lately taken up this work, and one of its most prominent citizens—Lord Strathcona—has given two hundred and fifty thousand dollars as an endowment fund, the interest of which is to promote rifle training in the public schools of Canada. In England there is held annually a national shoot for the schools, and last year at the great Bisley range four hundred schools sent rifle teams to compete for the Ashburton shield; and within the last few months one of England's soldiers—Col. R. W. Schumacher—has presented one thousand carbines to the National Rifle Association of Great Britain to be distributed among the schoolboy rifle clubs on a basis of two carbines to each club.

The work is being carried on in this country with success in New York City, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Portland, Me., Denver, Colo. and Los Angeles, Calif. Cincinnati, Boston and St. Louis now have a plan for the introduction of rifle shooting in those cities before the school boards for adoption. Seventy-five school clubs have already been organized and have taken out membership in the National Rifle Association. It is among these clubs that the Interscholastic League for the winter of 1911 is being organized. Each club will fire one match each week and results telegraphed to the office of the National Rifle Association in Washington. Efforts are being made to secure from some patriot citizen a suitable trophy to be given to the school that wins the league series of matches.

INTERCLUB RIFLE LEAGUE, SEASON 1910-11.

Twenty-six civilian rifle clubs representing sixteen different States will take part in the Interclub Rifle Shooting League tournament of 1910-11. The schedule of matches is now being prepared by the National Rifle Association of America and they will begin the week ending December 24, and continue for fifteen weeks. The results of each week's shooting being telegraphed to Washington, where the results are tabulated and given to the press associations Saturday morning of each week.

The clubs which compose the league and will take part in the tournament are as follows:

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Birmingham (Ala.) Athletic Club Rifle Association.
The Park Club, Bridgeport, Conn.
Winchester Rod and Gun Club, New Haven, Conn.
Savannah (Ga.) Rifle Association.
Myles Standish Rifle Club, Portland, Me.
Bangor (Me.) Rifle Association.
Atlantic City (N. J.) Rifle Association.
Colonel H. F. Clark Rifle Association, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association, New York City.
Fort Pitt Rifle Club, Pittsburg, Pa.
Warren (Pa.) Rifle and Revolver Club.
South Providence (R. I.) Rifle and Revolver Association.
Butler (Pa.) Rifle and Pistol Club.
Presque Isle Rifle Club, Erie, Pa.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Southern California Rifle Association, Pasadena, Calif.
Santa Ana (Calif.) Rifle Club.
Los Angeles (Calif.) Rifle and Revolver Club.
Adrian (Mich.) Rifle Club.
Minneapolis (Minn.) Rifle and Revolver Club.
St. Paul (Minn.) Rifle and Pistol Association.
Rocky Mountain Rifle Club, Butte, Mont.
Dickinson (No. Dak.) Rifle Club.
Cuyahoga Rifle Club, Cleveland, Ohio.
Badger Rifle Club, Milwaukee, Wis.
Seattle (Wash.) Rifle and Revolver Association.
Tacoma (Wash.) Rifle and Revolver Club.

FOR REGIMENTAL SPIRIT.

COL. WILLIAM E. HARVEY, who commands the 2nd Infantry, National Guard of the District of Columbia, lately issued a little circular which attracted our attention and impressed us as being a most excellent thing of its kind. It read as follows:

"You have qualified this year on the range with the rifle, thus doing your part toward becoming a soldier who can defend our country and our country's flag in time of danger, and contributing your share toward the reputation of the regiment for military efficiency.

The inclosed lapel button bears the arms or insignia of our regiment, which the Officer's Association presents as a token of appreciation of duty well done. Wear it with pride in the Service which you are rendering your country, and in the regiment in which you serve, and with a fixed determination to add honor to both."



Inside is a description of the arms of the regiment. This we shall also publish together with a cut of this very suitable and appropriate as well as artistic coat of arms.

The idea is not a new one but Colonel Harvey's method of carrying it out has some meritorious features which we know will interest other officers.

"The arms of the 2nd Regiment of Infantry, N. G. D. C., may be described as a shield, bearing the figure 2, intertwined with a hatchet surmounted by an American eagle, supported by two rifles, and surrounded by a scroll inscribed 'Conquer we must.' The shield signifies defence; the rifle offence; and in addition they are the appropriate badge of the Infantry branch of the Service. The figure 2 is the numerical designation of the regiment, and the hatchet (George Washington's) is the emblem of the National Guard of the District of Columbia. The eagle is our national emblem, and is also used here to indicate a regimental organization, it being the insignia of a regimental commander.

The motto 'Conquer we must' is taken from our national anthem, the 'Star Spangled Banner,' and may well serve as an inspiration to any soldier and a rallying cry to any organization."

GENERAL EDWARDS CHOSEN PRESIDENT.

AT a meeting of the United States Infantry Association held at Chicago the latter part of November, Gen. Clarence R. Edwards was elected President.

The meeting was called for the purpose of choosing officers and for a discussion of topics of interest and possible benefit to the Service. It was not intended, as has been erroneously stated in some of the newspapers, to perfect a lobby by which measures could be put through Congress for the benefit of the Infantry.

The discussions which took place were of a character to unmistakably

indicate the desire of the Infantry officers present for the best good of the Army first, and a consideration of the interests of the Infantry second. No one can quarrel with such an attitude. It is but fair and right and proper. It is most unfortunate any false report to the contrary should get out.

The Infantry properly constitutes the backbone of the Army. The Infantry with us has been neglected, overworked, not sufficiently considered, and often set aside, but if we are to have an army of any consequence in a first-class war, we must do full justice to our Infantry as well as to all other necessary branches.

In this connection the interest which the present Chief of Staff, General Wood, seems to be taking in an equalization of privilege and benefit and labor in the Army augurs well for better conditions and more general efficiency for the whole Service.

ENGINEER CORPS AFIELD.

IT has been a rare pleasure to read with care and attention the report of Maj. J. R. McQuigg, commanding the Corps of Engineers, Ohio National Guard, on the work of his men at the Camp of Instruction, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, September 1 to 10, 1910.

The report is eloquently illustrated by photographs taken by men of the Major's own command with Government cameras.

The work of constructing entrenchments, building bridges, constructing pontoons, making land mines and discharging them, and the full gamut of engineer duties was run.

We cannot refrain from quoting two significant paragraphs from the report:

"The tour of duty was by far the most instructive in the history of the organization. Thanks to Gen. C. L. Hodges, Commanding Camp of Instruction, practically the whole time was given to engineering work. The battalion was kept intact all the time, and was not cut to pieces by details as in years past at our State camps."

"But the one thing that contributed most largely to the success of the encampment was the presence of Company 'I,' 3rd Battalion U. S. Engineers. The officers and men of this splendid organization did everything in their power to give the Ohio battalion the most possible instruction in the limited time. Officers and men worked without regard to hours, and several times it was pitch dark when the two commands returned to camp after a day's instruction and practice. The good feeling, social intercourse, and *esprit de corps* of the two commands were matters of comment throughout the camp of instruction."

REVOLVER LEAGUE SOON UNDER WAY.

APPLICATIONS for entry in the United States Revolver Association Indoor Revolver League are coming in so rapidly and numerous and so that the Secretary-Treasurer is at his wits end as to just how to take care of all of them.

There are approximately twenty-four clubs that have already made application for membership in the league, and owing to this large number, which was rather unexpected, the plans of the association are somewhat changed. This will cause some little delay in the beginning of the series and it now seems as though it will be impossible to start the matches much before the first of next year, but it is expected that by doubling up at the end of the season, that is, each club shooting two matches on one evening, it will be possible to finish out the schedule in good time.

It is gratifying to know that so much interest is being taken by the clubs in the league, and it demonstrates clearly that the experiment of conducting a series of matches as a league, and under the direct supervision and management of the governing body of the sport, was a move in the right direction.

AN ENCOURAGING SIGN.

WE have observed with much satisfaction a State-wide non-partisan movement to secure the retention of Gen. Elliot C. Dill as the Adjutant General of Maine.

It is true the Governor-elect of the Pine Tree State is a democrat, and it is equally true that General Dill is a republican, but these two facts have no relation to each other so far as the question of the appointment of the Adjutant General of Maine is concerned.

General Dill has made a most satisfactory officer. It would be a misfortune if he were replaced even by as good a man, should such a one be found, unacquainted with the details of the work.

We hope the new Governor of Maine will see this situation as we do and keep General Dill with him as his Adjutant General if that officer can be persuaded to stay.

The Uplift in Plunkville.

"How about this barefoot act you've booked for the op'ryhouse? Some of the leading citizens are a little worried about it."

"We have suppressed all the objectionable features."

"That's just it. We was afeered you would."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FROM SHIP TO SHIP.

THE Frenchmen propose to go us one better. We have flown by *airp* from a war vessel to the shore. They now propose to initiate experiments which shall provide means to fly from one warship to another.

There is no reason why this cannot be done. At the same time some considerable amount of experimentation will be necessary before the best way of doing it is found out.

The take-off from the deck of a moving vessel is not a difficult task, but the landing, or alighting rather, upon the deck of another is an undertaking which will require some thought before it can be successfully consummated. Still no doubt in time it will be done.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

Coast Artillery Officer For California.

Capt. Henry R. Casey, Coast Artillery Corps, has been detailed for duty with the Coast Artillery Reserve of the State of California.

Connecticut Issues Early Shoe Order.

Under date of December 1, Gen. George M. Cole, The Adjutant General of Connecticut, issued an Order directing his company commanders to make requisitions for shoes.

The importance of having men properly shod cannot be over-emphasized. It is a self-evident fact that men cannot march unless they have suitable shoes.

MILITIA DIVISION INFORMATION.

Examinations for Coast Artillerymen.

Paragraph 3, General Orders, No. 170, War Department, current series, states that sets of questions for examinations for appointment to graded positions in the Coast Artillery Reserves will be furnished when examining boards shall have been convened by the military authorities of the States having candidates to be examined.

The order referred to provides further that the examinations will be held on the second Monday in May and October of each year. It is, therefore, suggested that applications for sets of questions be made on or about March 1st of next year, the date on which the questions are forwarded to the Department by the School Board of the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Virginia, as stated in paragraph 3, General Orders, No. 170, mentioned above.

For Ranges but not Outside Telephone Service.

The Act of June 22, 1906, specifies explicitly that funds may be used "for the promotion of rifle practice, including the acquisition, construction, maintenance, and equipment of target ranges," etc.

A telephone for outside service is not needed for any of the purposes specified, and such expenditure cannot be authorized.

Battalions, Their Numbers and Grouping.

In the Regular Service, Companies A, B, C, and D always constitute the First Battalion; E, F, G, and H the Second Battalion; and I, K, L, and M the Third Battalion, regardless of the rank of the battalion commanders, and are so referred to in all matters of administration, etc.

At drill or in the field, for tactical purposes, the battalions are numbered, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, in accordance with sub-paragraph 6, paragraph 352, Infantry Drill Regulations, 1906.

Pay of Grooms not Proper Expense.

The cost of the hire of grooms, for the purpose of taking care of horses furnished for the use of the Organized Militia during a joint camp of instruction, is not a proper charge against the appropriation "Encampment and Maneuvers, Organized Militia," and payment therefor should be made from State funds.

War Department Appreciates Coast Artillery.

The War Department has expressed its gratification at the action of the authorities of the State of Alabama in directing the muster in at Mobile of a company of Coast Artillery Reserves.

Not Yet a Real School.

The order establishing the School of Musketry at the Presidio of Monterey, California, indicates that this school is in the nature of an experiment and is not a military school or college of the United States within the meaning of these terms, as used in Section 16 of the Militia Law, nor is it comprised in the system of military education of the United States designated in paragraph 454, Army Regulations.

The Department, in acting on an application from an officer of the Organized Militia to attend the School of Musketry, decided that officers of the Organized Militia are not eligible to attend the school.

Signal Makers.

The United States Fireworks Company, Trenton, New Jersey, manufacture "Flash Charges," Night Signals and Day Tracers, and all signals such as are used by the Government. This firm furnished the Flash Charge Signals for use in the Army maneuvers this summer, the goods being purchased by the Frankford Arsenal.

Maxim Silencers Can Be Drawn.

One of the new No. 15 Maxim silencers is issued to each company in the Regular Service, armed with the rifle, and the device, therefore, may be obtained for the use of the Organized Militia on requisition of the Governor in the usual way, at the rate of one silencer to each company in the Organized Militia, similarly armed, at an estimated cost of \$6.00 each.

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.

RIFLE, REVOLVER AND PISTOL. DIRECTORY OF RIFLE AND REVOLVER CLUBS.

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

National Capital Rifle and Revolver Club shoots Thursday nights at 424 Ninth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. F. J. Kahrs, Secretary.

Providence, R. I., Revolver Club, Edward C. Parkhurst, Secretary, shoots Tuesday and Saturday evenings at the Arlington range. Visitors are welcome.

Newark, N. J., Rifle and Revolver Association shoots at 230 Washington Street. V. R. Olmstead, Secretary.

West Chester Rifle Association, Range, 20 North Walnut Street, West Chester, Pa. P. H. McDermont, secretary. Range open every evening and visitors are always welcome.

The Monmouth Revolver Club of Red Bank, N. J., shoots at the Armory range every Friday evening. Herbert E. Williams, secretary.

The St. Paul, Minn., Rifle and Pistol Association shoots at its indoor range, 256 W. 7th Street, every Monday and Thursday evenings.

The Park Club, Bridgeport, Conn., shoots every Monday evening at 281 Noble Avenue. A. L. Birks, Secretary.

The Hartford, Conn., Revolver Club, A. C. Hurlburt, secretary, shoots every Wednesday and Saturday night at 474 Asylum Street. Visitors are welcome.

The Los Angeles, Calif., Revolver Club range is located at 716 South Olive Street. Club shoots are held every Wednesday evening.

Manhattan Rifle and Revolver Association, New York City, shoots every Thursday night indoors and Saturday afternoons at Greenville, N. J.

Philadelphia Rifle Association shoots at 1406 Washington Avenue, every Tuesday and Thursday evenings and Saturday afternoons.

The range of the Newark, N. J., Rifle and Revolver Association is at 230 Washington Street.

Boston Revolver Club shoots at 367 Atlantic Avenue, Dr. H. D. Hutchins, secretary.

St. Louis Revolver Club, St. Louis, shoots revolver every Friday evening, and rifle, Saturday evening, at the First Regiment Armory, Grand and Manchester. Louis F. Alt, Secretary.

Missouri State Rifle Association, St. Louis, shoots every Saturday evening at the First Regiment Armory, Grand and Manchester. Colonel Spencer, president.

Colonial Revolver Club, Clayton, St. Louis, Mo., shoots Saturday and Sunday afternoons, at Clayton. W. C. Ayer, secretary.

The Youngstown, Ohio, Revolver Club shoots every Tuesday evening at Morgan Bros. gallery. W. O. Brown, secretary-treasurer, Vindicator Building.

Portland, Oregon, Revolver Club shoots at new quarters 151 First Street, Tuesday and Friday with revolver, and rifle on Wednesday evening. B. M. Henley, secretary-treasurer.

Manhattan Rifle & Revolver Association, New York City.

The following scores were shot at Greenville, N. J. on December 3. All shooting was at 50 yards on the Standard American target. Weather conditions were excellent. French came around this week with a collection of hand arms ranging from a .22 pistol to a 44 frontier revolver; strangely enough he shot equally well with all kinds. We understand that Dr. Morgan is perfecting a new type of rear sight for a revolver. It combines all the best features of a microscope, a telescope and a "log" table. Four readings are taken and the best computed by "Least Squares." This sight is guaranteed to keep the gun pointed on the ten ring.

Rifle—German Ring Target—200 Yards.

H. M. Pope, .32-40 Pope.....	220	222
A. P. Lane, .38 Military, full load cartridge.....	89	
Rapid Fire, 5 shots in 15 seconds—		
38 31 44 45 42—	200	
.38 Target Revolver, 8" Pope barrel 88 91 94 94		
W. H. French, .22 cal. pistol 85 88 88 94 88—	443	
.38 Target revolver.....	81	86 91 91
.44 Frontier.....	84	83 85 88
J. A. Baker, Jr., .38 Military Service cartridge—	84	88 80
Rapid Fire—5 shots in 15-seconds 30 30 42—102		
	36	34 27—97
.38 Target-revolver 8" Pope barrel.....	90	90
Dr. J. L. R. Morgan, .38 Target revolver.....	85	87

Bangor, Maine, Rifle Association.

At a meeting held the 7th of November, The Bangor, Maine, Rifle Association voted to adopt the by-laws of the National Rifle Association and made application for membership. At the same time we set an attorney at work upon our incorporation papers as we thought it better to be incorporated before beginning to shoot much.

For several years the civilian riflemen of this city have been working to organize a club but with very poor success. We could get up to about twelve or fourteen men and there we seemed to stick, for they all seemed to think that even if we got the required number, we could never support an organization, but at this critical period the officers of Company G, Second Infantry, N. G. S. M., took hold of it and the club became a splendid success.

At the present time we have thirty-five members and are getting new ones almost every day. About one-third of our membership is made up of officers and men from the local company of the National Guard of Maine.

Too much credit cannot be given Captain McDonald and Lieutenant Gould of the local company for the great amount of work they have done in organizing the club.

On November 30th a match was shot between eight

civilian and eight military members, fifty feet, German ring target, half-inch bullseye and quarter-inch rings, ten shots standing and ten prone. Following are the scores:

Military Members.

	Standing.	Prone.	Total.
McDonald.....	220	238	460
Ramsdell.....	220	218	438
Harvey.....	213	229	442
Doane.....	229	232	461
Sweeney.....	211	207	418
Rand.....	212	218	427
Jewell.....	208	238	446
Gould.....	216	229	445

3537

Civilian Members.

Austen.....	209	226	435
Sylvester.....	220	227	447
Ramsdell.....	207	231	438
Bowden.....	210	210	420
Chase.....	216	222	436
Chilcott.....	232	244	476
Wentworth.....	212	212	424
Hazelton.....	183	211	394

3470

67

A pistol match was shot on the Standard American 20-yard target, S & W. .22 caliber pistol, between Gould and Doane, and Sylvester and McDonald, 10 shots each.

Sylvester.....	85
McDonald.....	49—134
Gould.....	74
Doane.....	42—116

18

It is surprising what a collection of arms a new club will get together for its first shoot. There are no two alike in our Association, but several have been ordered and in a short time we hope to have guns of uniform caliber at least. Lieut. D. I. Gould has ordered a new Winchester musket, .22 caliber, and when it arrives, the genial Lieutenant who by the way is one of the crack riflemen of the State, will probably start in making records that will be the despair of the remainder of us.

Matches are to be held every Wednesday evening and visitors are always welcome.

Military Novelties For Christmas Gifts

Write for new illustrated catalogue, 50 pages of up-to-date novelties, ladies' belt buckles, hat pins, etc.

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 DEPARTMENT E
 1231 PENNA. AVE. N. W.
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

Military Topography

Map Reading, Surveying, Sketching

BY CAPT. C. O. SHERRILL, U. S. ENGINEERS

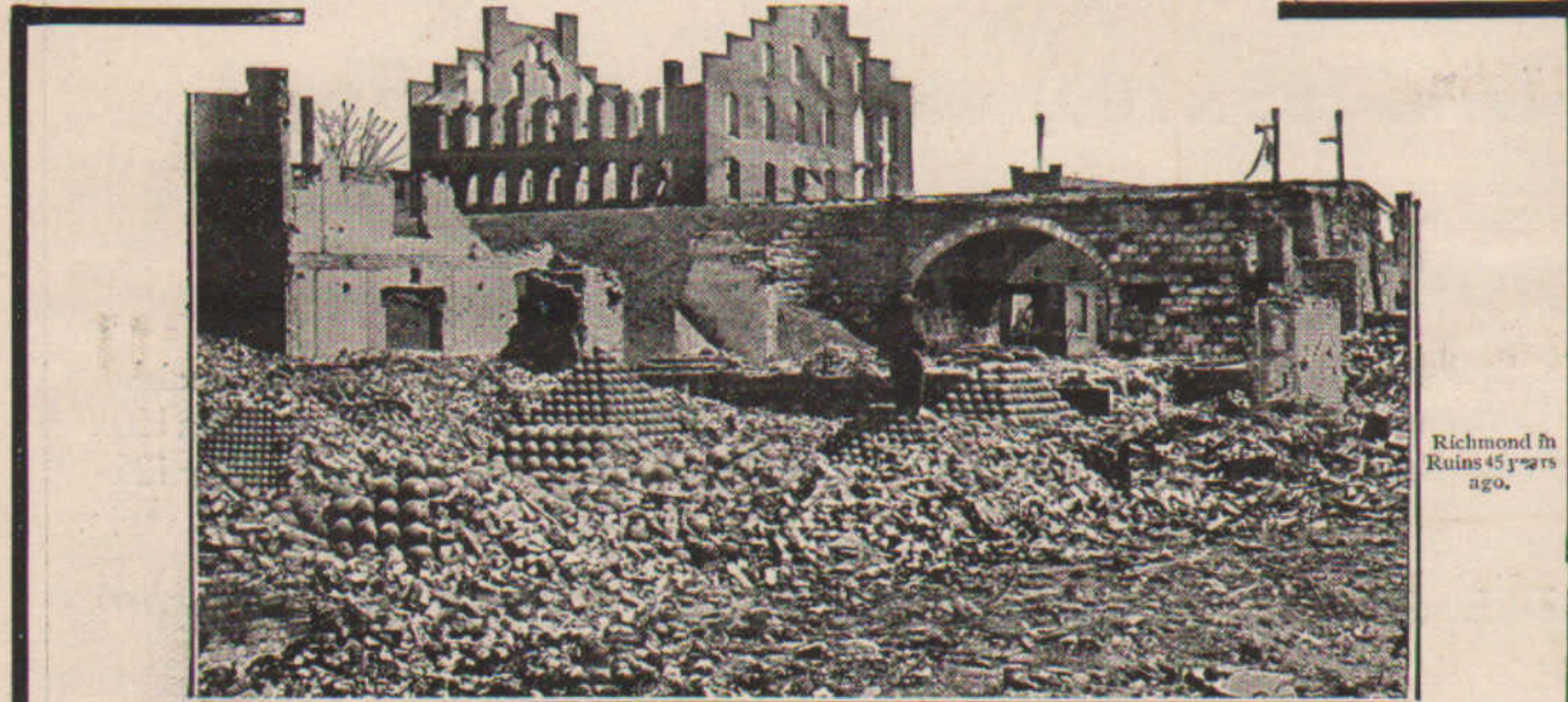
Every Guard Officer should have one to be a master of tactical use of maps and ground.

SIMPLICITY is the keynote. Detailed method of sketching without contours; also complete practical contouring for the more ambitious. Price, postpaid, \$2.50 copy. Special rates on lots of 20 or more.

AGENTS

U. S. Cavalry Assn. U. S. Infantry Assn.
 Fort Leavenworth, Kans. Washington, D. C.

The One Everlasting Witness of the Great War



Richmond in Ruins 45 years ago.

Copyright, 1910, by Patriot Publishing Company, Springfield, Mass.

In the last half century the men who fought in the Civil War have grown old and many of them have died. The torn-up battlefields are covered with cotton and wheat. The guns have rusted, the fortifications have rotted away, the ruined cities have come back to more vigorous life; even the bitter feelings that caused brother to fight brother have faded away.

But there is one witness that will never grow old—that is as clear today as it was fifty years ago. And thereby hangs the most amazing story of our history.

\$150,000 Worth of Photographs to You for the Value of One

THE name of Mathew Brady should be blazoned high in our history, for Brady was the famous photographer who followed the armies and navies through the mighty conflict which tried this nation fifty years ago. Four years of hardship brought him 3,500 photographs. One set of these he sold to the U. S. Government for \$30,000. This set was buried in the War Department. General Grant said it was worth \$150,000. The other set was lost for nearly fifty years, until recently it was found again, and now it has been put in such form by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS that it is within the reach of every American home.

This is the one witness of the war that will never die. It will be true for all time, for a camera cannot lie; it will tell you the story of the war you never heard before, for under the protection of the Secret Service, Brady and his camera penetrated the most unexpected places—prison and battlefield, fortress and camp, hospital and wars ip—even to the grim scene of execution which was the end of the great tragedy.

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Send me, free of charge, the 12 reproductions of your newly discovered Brady Civil War photographs, ready for framing and contained in a handsome portfolio. Also send me the story of these photographs and tell me how I can get the whole collection for the value of one photograph. I enclose 10 cents to cover the cost of mailing.

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Official Jewelers of the Leading Schools, Colleges, Associations and Military Organizations.

DIEGES @ CLUST

23 JOHN STREET

NEW YORK.!

Portland, Oregon, Revolver Club.

Following are the scores made by the Portland Revolver Club during the past week:

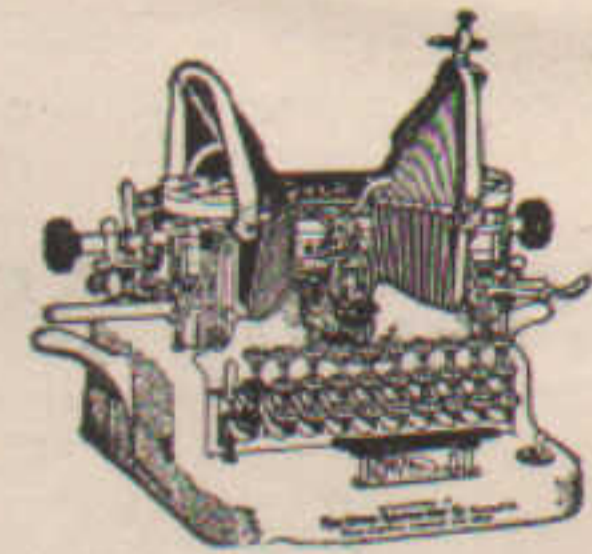
Hubbard, .44 Revolver.....	93 88 90 94 86—451
Sanders, .44 Revolver.....	92 87 83 94 93—449
	93 89 91 90 86—449
Hansen, .22 Pistol.....	85 89 88 81 81—424
	84 93 83 89 82—431
Hachney, .38 Revolver.....	83 88 87 80 81—419
Moore, .22 Pistol.....	85 81 75 81 84—406
Williams, .44 Revolver.....	80 85 85 79 76—405
Abrams, .22 Pistol.....	81 85 85 81 78—410

McBean, .22 Revolver.....	81 69 70 59 73—352
Gadsby, .38 Revolver.....	57 74 43 63 49—288
Peterson, .38 Revolver.....	65 66 59 61 67—318
Beno, .22 Pistol.....	69 77 83 80 83—392
Newhall, .38 Revolver.....	72 71 65 74 69—351
Ellis, .38 Revolver.....	64 64 71 63 70—332
Hood, .38 Revolver.....	76 70 74 83 77—380
Prescott, .38 Revolver.....	71 71 75 72 75—364

We are very elated over the fact that our club won a dinner from the Swiss Rifle Club of this place Sunday last. The said dinner may be of such a nature that it will cut down our revolver and pistol scores.

17 CENTS A DAY

The largest typewriter concern in the world offers you the best typewriter in existence for 17 cents a day. This certainly places a premium on pennies! It recognizes honesty as a commercial asset.



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IN-BORE

50 cents the package—free circular on request tells all about this necessity to those who use grooved or smooth bore arms, with smokeless powder or metal cased bullets.

Frequent applications of IN-BORE minimize effects of Erosion. It may be applied in a moment at trifling cost on Target Range, Hunting Ground or Battlefield; then after the day's shooting the weapon is quickly cleaned with IN-BORE, wiped dry and anointed with a finish coat of IN-BORE, leaving a protecting film which prevents rust, until again used; and thereafter the usual effects of hot powder gases and metal jacket bullets.

ADDRESS

TECHNICAL-PRODUCTS COMPANY

501-4 Maryland Telephone Bldg.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Providence, R. I., Revolver Club (Newport Members).

On Thanksgiving Day the club held a rifle and revolver invitation match with much success as far as the .22 rifle went, but when it came to the revolvers, well, they must have forgotten to put on their winter socks, and Almy and Biesel had a little match of their own and took both prizes. Biesel being the best natured took the little one and let Almy have the other. Why, because Almy got 414 to Biesel's 398.

But the rifle shooting for the day was very good (as a whole) and twelve men took a chance at it.

Brooks and Coggeshall walking off with first and second, the remainder satisfied with a good day's sport.

The match was for 50 shots at 25 yards German Ring Target out door range and resulted in the following scores:

Possible 1250.	
P. Brooks.....	1185
F. Coggeshall.....	1178
W. Almy.....	1160
J. Peckham.....	1160
B. Norman.....	1153
J. Biesel.....	1150
W. Henderson.....	1137
W. Thurston.....	1136
W. H. Powell.....	1125
J. Easton.....	1061
F. Lutz.....	1027
A. Lynch.....	988

A Good Example.

As a specimen of a stirring notice of what could, should and probably will be made a stirring meeting, the attention of our readers is commended to the following:

Your presence is needed at the Post-Hunting Season Rouser of the Minneapolis Rifle and Revolver Club, in the club rooms in the basement of the Hotel Revere, 318 Second Ave. S., on Friday evening, December 9, at 8 o'clock.

This applies to you whether you shoot at the indoor range or not. We need to get together for a successful indoor reason and to start early for next year's outdoor work.

Come and bring your hunting yarns with you. This is an experience meeting. You need to be present.

By order of HENRY C. HANKE, President.

C. L. GILMAN, Secretary.

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which follows reading shooting news in the daily papers.

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Wilmington, Delaware

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

At the regular meeting of the club on Thursday, December 1, there was a fair attendance of members present. Several of the members are practicing hard for the revolver league. Hal Leizear and Frank Holt are hard at it and will give a good account of themselves when the series begins. Sheridan Ferree tried out the new Peters mid-range load for the first time and made some remarkably good targets. The scores follow:

25 Shots With Pistol at 20 Yards.		
H. Leizear	219	221
F. Holt	209	202

25 Shots With Revolver.		
Sheridan Ferree	219	

Cypress Hills Rifle & Revolver Association, Brooklyn, N.Y.

A handsome Savage Automatic pistol offered by Mr. Chas. Nelson as a prize and the unusually interesting conditions of the match designed to bring out an all-round contest attracted a large number of members to the range on December 4. The "wise ones" had the result all figured out but the appearance of Hans Roedder with his initiation fee put a new element in the affair and Mr. Roedder carried off the fine little pocket gun with 7 points to the good. An "eager and nipping" atmosphere slightly spoiled the comfort of shooters, otherwise the weather man did remarkably well for a day in December. Conditions called for riflemen to fire 30 shots with service rifle on Standard American target, standing position, distance, 200 yards. Those preferring the revolver to fire 30 shots with any revolver on the Standard American target, distance 50 yards, no sighting shots. The high rifleman and the high man with revolver to then decide the winner by each firing 20 shots with both rifle and revolver on the respective ranges. The first stage brought Otto to the front among the riflemen, Roedder leading the revolver shooters. Individual scores were as follows:

Rifle.		
Otto	76	69 73-218
Lahm	68	55 73-196
Hoffman	66	67 70-203
Gebhard	65	70 69-204
Christensen	72	70 65-207
Keister	61	60 63-184
Squibb	56	56 70-182
Shedd	55	64 73-192
Corsa	56	65 62-173
Farney	70	65 67-202

Revolver.		
Roedder	90	85 86-261
Glaser	78	85 90-253
Kallock	85	88 80-253
Sanborn	81	83 79-243
Greene	80	82 80-242
Grebe	78	75 76-229

In the shootoff Roedder scored with revolver 92, 87; rifle, 58, 69; total, 306. Otto, revolver, 72, 83; rifle, 69, 75, total, 299.

NOTES.

Otto bore his defeat manfully; his only complaint was "that he had to shoot off with a borrowed revolver."

Roedder's magnificent skill with the revolver on the other hand was counterbalanced by having to shoot off with a borrowed rifle and by "being unable to see the bullseye." He just centered the port hole and let go. The prophets can conjecture on just what he will do when he sees the black spot.

Glaser tried out the prize and proved the excellence of the Savage and his own steadiness by putting five shots in a one-inch bull, distance 10 yards.

Cypress Hills at last, after years of tests and the process of elimination has found the real thing, the crankiest crank of them all, in the person of Gebhard. His inquiring mind investigates all the ordinary phenomena bearing on ballistics and goes further clear back to the mines from which the ore is produced from which is extracted the metal used in his bullet alloy. Respectfully referred to Dr. Mann as a suggestion for new lines of research in his endeavor to locate the X error.

Lahm was proudly displaying a Springfield fitted with the new checked butt plate. It at once adds utility and an artistic appearance to the rifle. Keep on, Ordnance Department, and we shall soon have a masterpiece of art as well as one of mechanical genius.

Major Martin is Championship Rifle Shot of Elizabeth, N.J.

On December 3, the Elizabeth Town and Country Club held a championship match at its rifle range to determine the small bore championship of Elizabeth. The match was open to residents only, and called for two sighting shots and ten shots for record offhand and prone, with any .22 caliber rifle, but no telescopic sights. The Standard American target with one inch bullseye was used.

There were twenty-one of Elizabeth's best rifle shots at roll call, and when the "All present or accounted for" was heard it was a general signal to prepare for the con-

test. The match was run off under the direction of Gen. D. F. Collins, as executive officer, assisted by Colonel Patterson as statistical officer, and Majors Martin and Alexander, Captains Hall and Armstead, Lieut. G. W. Coyen and Messrs. Stillman, V. M. Coyen and Herbert S. Keys as range officers.

Major Martin had his eye on that title as well as the one inch bullseye of the target for he immediately secured a five on his first sighting shot, and got a four on the second, and three more in his record string, which gave him a total of 47. At the prone position there was nothing to it, and after getting two fours as starters he pumped them all into the little black spot just as though he were pulling off a rapid fire stunt at Sea Girt or Perry.

His total score was 97, and gave him the match and title hands down.

Too much credit cannot be given to the members of the Hunters Rifle Club and the Schuetzen Corps members, who entered this match totally unfamiliar with the prone position of shooting.

The first prize was a medal and 30 per cent of the entrance fees; second, prize, 20 per cent; third and fourth prizes 10 per cent. Taken all together the shoot was a great success, and reflects much credit upon those who were responsible for its inception.

S. S.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Tl.
Major Martin	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5 47
	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	50

											97
											Standing. Prone. Tl.
E. Scheibler	46	46	92								
F. Rahm	42	50	92								
F. Brunnemeister	44	47	91								
G. B. Woodruff	42	48	90								
G. L. Schenck	39	45	84								
E. L. Pareis	43	45	88								
C. R. Bohn	39	48	87								
F. Heuser	38	46	84								
J. Dabb	42	47	89								
P. L. Lambert	41	45	86								
C. Fiege	42	43	85								
C. Hall	40	47	87								
N. Eberlein	40	46	86								
C. Blake	38	48	86								
E. Hurlimann	43	46	89								
Philip Mai	42	46	88								
A. Walter	39	45	84								
S. F. Jones	38		Retired.								
G. E. Grundy	40	42	82								
W. Blake	38	44	82								

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NEW ORLEANS: 321 Magazine St. Paul R. Litzke, Mgr.

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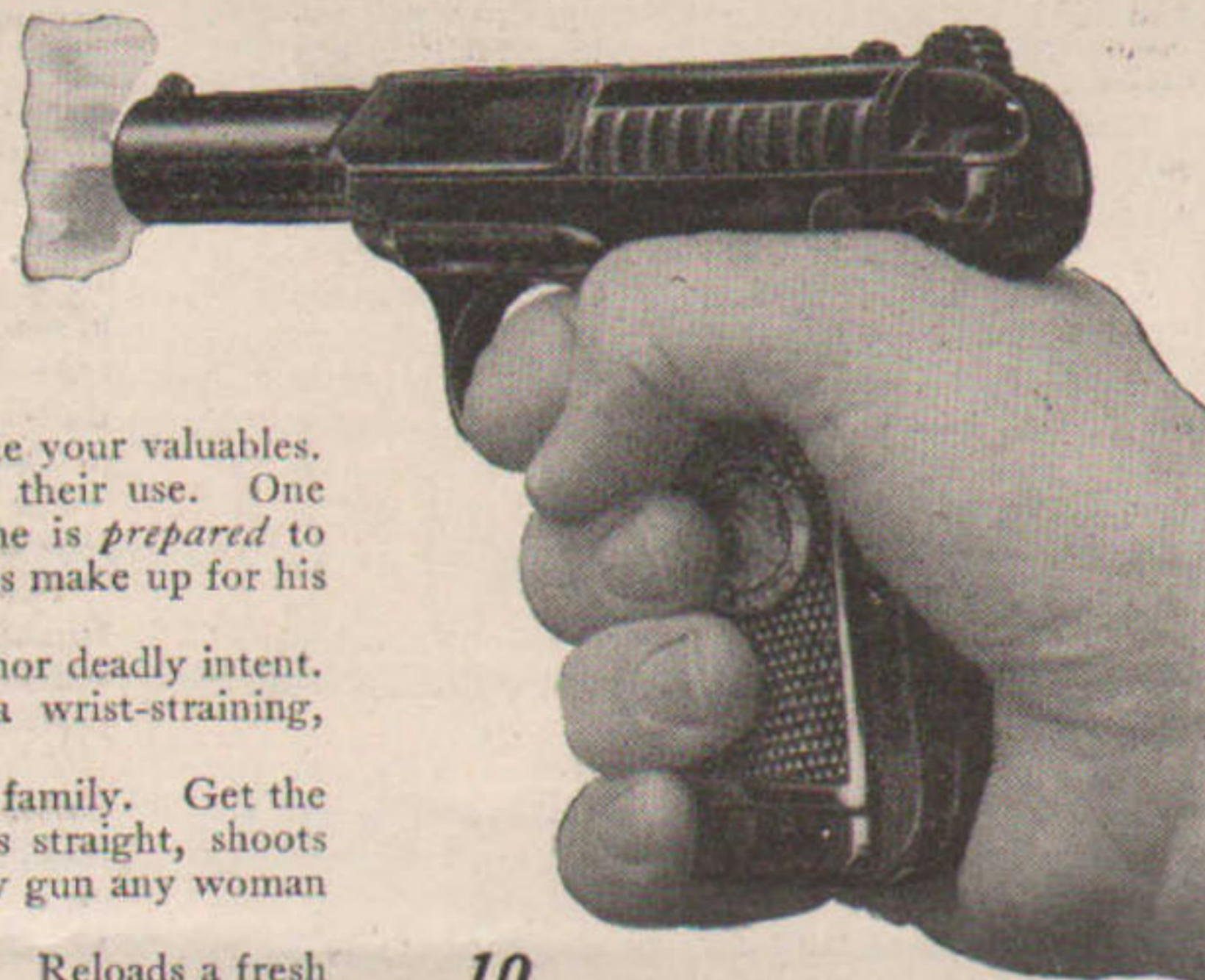
THE thief comes prepared—prepared to take your valuables. Carries the necessary tools. Is expert in their use. One of his tools is the **revolver**. In plain words, he is *prepared* to take your life. His deadly intent and expertness make up for his revolver's awkwardness and slowness.

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**10
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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.

THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

Dickinson, No. Dak., Rifle Club.

Following is a list of matches and scores of the club for the season of 1910.

MAY 2.

6-man team, all shooting prone. 2 sighting and 10 shots for record at 200, 300 and 500 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 815; Bisbee Rifle Club, 809.

MAY 8.

6-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots for record at

600 and 800 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 516; Bisbee Rifle Club, 543.

JUNE 5.

6-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots for record at 200, 300 and 500 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 766; Spokane Rifle Club, 758.

JUNE 25.

6-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots for record at

200, 300 and 500 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 772; Massachusetts Rifle Association, 778.

JULY 4.

6-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots for record at 200, 300 and 500 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 772; St. Paul Rifle and Revolver Club, 732.

SEPTEMBER 18.

5-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots for record at 200, 300 and 500 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 647; St. Paul Rifle and Revolver Club, 619.

In the same match Minneapolis shot along and scored 626.

SEPTEMBER 19.

6-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots for record at 200, 300 and 500 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 767; Butler Rifle and Revolver Club, 800.

OCTOBER 15.

4-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots at 800 and 1,000 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 367; Butler Rifle and Revolver Club, 348.

OCTOBER 24.

5-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots at 800 and 1,000 yards. Dickinson Rifle Club, 451; Bisbee Rifle Club, 427.

OCTOBER 30.

6-man team. 2 sighting and 10 shots at 200 and 600 yards. Dickinson, 534; Butler Rifle and Revolver Club, 513.

Dickinson Rifle Club qualified eight men as expert riflemen this year and six as marksmen.

Four members of the club—Baird, Barker, Engbrecht, and Wolford—who also belong to the State Militia, shot on the State Team at Camp Perry this year.

Dickinson won the last match with Bisbee Rifle Club also with Butler Rifle and Pistol Club.

The Bisbee Match called for 5-man team, 2 sighting shots and 10 shots for record at 800 and 1,000 yards.

Dickinson Rifle Club.	Bisbee Rifle Club.
Wolford 94	McMinn 89
Engbrecht 93	Watkins 85
Barker 91	Cunningham 85
Baird 89	Dennison 85
Lee 84	Mitchell 83

Total 451 Total 427

The Butler match called for a 6-man team, 2 sighting shots and 10 shots for record at 200 and 600 yards.

Dickinson Rifle Club, 533; Butler Rifle and Revolver Club, 513.

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.



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Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, Emeryville, Cal.

Yearly scores and prize winners of the members of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club Indoor Pistol Shoot and Indoor Rifle Shoot.

Pistol scores are 5 shot strings, Standard American indoor target, 20 yards. Rifle scores are 5 shot strings, German 25 Ring indoor target, 25 yards. Unlimited reentry allowed. Prizes distributed Sunday, December 4.

The Germania Schuetzen Club, San Francisco Schuetzen Verein, Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club, and the Redmen Schuetzen Club held their regular monthly medal and bullseye shoot on the 200-yard range, German 25 ring target, while the Veterans, N. G. C., shot at the blunt target both on the 50-yard range and for the revolver at the 200 yard range with the .45 Springfield rifle. Weather conditions were fair and while the scores on the rifle range were not as good as usual the pistol shooters made up the difference and did some wonderful work.

N. Ahrens, past president of the Germania Schuetzen Club, who for the first time used a telescope sight on his rifle, did very well. He made ten 6-inch bullseyes out of twenty on the bullseye target of that club and was well pleased with the result.

F. P. Schuster made 221 in the medal shoot of the S. F. Schuetzen Verein which was high in that club but it took his good aim on the bullseye target to capture a good center which took the first prize.

Geo. Pattberg with a measurement of .211 was just enough to take the first prize in the Germania Schuetzen Club bullseye shoot, while H. Huber closely followed with .219.

John deWit in the Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club

made .098-inch from the dead center in the bullseye shoot and took first prize.

Capt. J. E. Klien, with 46 out of 50 on the Blunt target, .45 Springfield, was high man in the Veterans while F. Poulter with 48 took first place with the revolver. T. J. Carroll was close behind him with 47.

How much can be said about the wonderful work of J. E. Gorman, who made ten 98 scores in the unlimited reentry matches of the Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, is a question, as no one here has ever heard of such fine shooting with the pistol and Mr. Gorman claims it has never been done before. His shooting is certainly great and we are pleased to note that he is in better form today than ever in his life. His scores were as follows—92, 93, 93, 94, 97, 95, 97, 97, 98. This last 98 gives him ten now on the books. C. W. Whaley with 94 and R. Mills with 97 are not bad scores.

On the rifle range L. S. Hawxhurst and C. M. Henderson, who were absent for several months, again resumed target practice and from the scores they shot the rest did not do them any harm.

Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, monthly competition, rifle scores.—F. O. Bratton, 216, 213, 214, 221; F. S. Sweet, 154, 154, 137; C. W. Seeley, 214; L. S. Hawxhurst, 217, 221, 222, 220, 217; B. Jonas, 219; J. M. Klassen, 227; George A. Pattberg, 207, 211, 220; J. G. Day, 210; W. F. Blasse, 216, 218, 218; Clarence M. Henderson, 218, 213, 215, 215, 225, 221, 224, 220; J. F. Bridges, 220, 203; Martin F. Blasse, 211.

Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, pistol scores.—Ben Jonas, 86, 82; A. C. Wilson, 86, 81, 84, 83, 86, 86, 89, 80, 90; J. G. Day, 85, 85; O. Lillemo, 92; C. W. Seeley, 72, 74, 77; C. W. Linder, 88, 88, 90; James E. Gorman,

92, 93, 93, 94, 97, 95, 97, 97, 98; Charles W. Whaley, 94; W. G. Williamson, 81, 71, 82, 81, 80, 85, 87, 88; R. Mills, 90, 92, 95, 97.

International competition.—C. W. Linder, 81, 65, 74, total 220; James E. Gorman, 83, 84, 74, total 241.

Youngstown, Ohio, Revolver Club.

The regular weekly shoot of the Youngstown, Ohio, Revolver Club was held at Morgan's gallery on Tuesday evening, November 29. The cold change in the temperature seems to have stiffened the boys' fingers somewhat as the scores were not quite up to the usual standard. Gallaher and Seaborn tied for high card, each scoring a forty-five. Ed. Arkwright was high man for No. 1 Team with 201 while Brown acknowledges that 189 is the best he could put over as high man on the No. 2 Team. Wm. Arkwright and W. R. Gallaher, the U. S. R. A. governor for this section, each got some good strings but fell down on others so as to lower their average. Mike Kane's 43 was a fine start, but the effect on his nerves was disastrous and he did not approach it again.

The club shot a match with the North End Rifle and Revolver Club, of Warren, on the 25th and were victorious by 33 points. Warren has a good club, and a series of matches has been arranged between the two. The Youngstown Club is open for matches with any out-of-town clubs at any time. Address W. O. Brown, Secretary, Vindicator Building, Youngstown, Ohio.

Team No. 1.					
Ed. Arkwright	39	40	37	42	43—201
Wm. Arkwright	44	40	41	39	36—200
W. R. Gallaher	33	45	36	40	41—195
Jos. Seaborn	34	41	39	45	34—193

Team total..... 789

Team No. 2.					
W. O. Brown	39	36	40	40	34—189
J. J. Kane	34	40	39	38	35—186
M. F. Kane	43	31	38	29	34—175
E. V. Morris	29	22	33	34	34—152

Team total..... 702

AT THE TRAPS.

Sikeston, Mo., Gun Club.

The two-day registered shoot of the club on November 24 and 25 was a great success. There was a good attendance and the scores were uniformly high.

Amateurs—200 Targets.

1st day.		2nd day.		Total.	
Jas. W. Barre	192	184	Frank Russell	169	..
H. A. Smith	182	182	Ed. Massengill	173	71
D. R. Hunfer	176	159	H. H. Dortch	170	..
Judge Warren	184	180	Dr. Bryte (20)	11	..
H. B. Pettinger	184	187	C. E. Kirkpatrick	141	..
W. H. Tanner	133	159	Wm. Sikes (80)	53	..
J. W. Hulsebus	70	53	E. Matthews (180)	133	..
F. A. Pott	184	179	Dr. Miller (20)	15	..
Dr. D. E. Sawyer	170	179	A. H. Phelps (100)	73	..
Wm. Leslie (180)	150	165	W. E. Black (20)	14	..
J. R. Baldwin (100)	86	..	W. Mattingly (40)	31	..
C. M. Marshall	184	162	J. E. Dover (40)	28	..
Dan McCoy	188	164	W. E. Dorris (20)	11	..
C. H. Yansen (140)	168	118			

Professionals.

F. E. Rodgers	184	183	A. Killam	194	189
Geo. W. Maxwell	190	194			

Rising Sun, Md., Gun Club.

The Tenth Annual Cecil County Tournament held here under the auspices of the Rising Sun Gun Club on November 30 and December 1 was a complete success notwithstanding the very hard shooting and threatening weather. The wind blew a gale the first day and while not quite so hard the second it kept the targets dodging and scores down. The targets were thrown 50 yards, which coupled with the wind made the boys guess and straight scores were mighty few. German was high gun with 281 out of 315, Welles second with 276 and Worthington, who ran the shoot, third with 271. Of the amateurs, Ewing showed up in front with 260. Alexander was second with 259 and Williams third with 255. Gifford and Anderson tied for fourth with 253.

The Cecil County Championship was won by C. O. Williams with 46 out of 50 and Jim McCuch was the runner up with 44. Be it known that Jim is just recovering from a broken elbow and cannot get his arm up to the gun yet and his score in this event is really remarkable.

In the merchandise race Joe Gifford walked off with the top prize, a handsome set of track harness, with 44 out of 50 from 19 yards.

In the 100 bird race the first day for a hammerless shot gun, Ewing with 87 out of 100 led the field.

28 shooters participated in the shoot and as this is the tenth annual and there has never been a year missed since the shoot was first started in 1901 the club feels rather proud of their record. The Highland Gun Club of Philadelphia was to have been here the first day to shoot a team race but as only 5 of them showed up it was decided to postpone the match until some future date. The scores:

Amateurs.			
1st day.		2nd day.	
Sh. at.	Bk.	Sh. at.	Bk.
H. E. Perry	175	94	
H. Alexander	175	147	140 112
J. W. Ewing	175	147	140 113

RIFLE SCORES.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total.
Champion Class—											
E. Schierbaum	120	120	118	118	116	116	116	117	114	113	1168
William A. Siebe	119	117	117	117	116	116	115	115	115	114	1161
First Class—											
Chris Otten	124	120	119	118	118	118	117	117	117	117	1185
C. Kraul	124	119	118	117	117	117	115	114	114	112	1167
A. Thompson	121	120	118	117	116	114	114	114	114	115	1163
Second Class—											
H. A. Harris	117	117	116	115	115	113	112	110	109	104	1128
W. R. Servois	119	116	113	113	113	112	111	110	101	109	1125
George Holstein	110	110	106	106	106	105	104	104	102	100	1053
Third Class—											
L. Delavergne	117	116	116	116	115	115	115	115	115	115	1155
Charles Thiele	120	119	118	115	112	112	111	111	111	111	1140
Capt. George Larson	118	116	114	114	114	114	113	113	112	111	1139

PISTOL SCORES.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total.
Champion Class—											
G. Armstrong	49	48	47	47	47	47	46	46	46	46	470
William A. Siebe	48	48	48	47	47	47	46	46	46	46	469
A. A. Harris	50	46	45	44	44	44	44	43	42	42	444
First Class—											
A. M. Poulsen	46	44	44	42	42	42	42	42	42	42	428
Capt. George Larson	45	44	43	43	43	42	42	42	42	41	427
Second Class—											
F. Poulter	48	47	46	45	45	45	45	45	44	44	455
E. Schierbaum	45	44	44	43	43	42	42	42	42	42	429
W. H. Christie	47	44	43	43	42	42	44	41	40	40	426
Third Class—											
J. A. Jones	48	47	44	43	43	42	42	42	44	41	436
W. G. Williamson	43	43	41	41	39	38	38	37	37	36	393
C. Thiele	43	42	41	41	37	36	35	35	35	35	380

Certified correct: J. W. PHILLIPS, Chairman; AL THOMPSON, S. PHILLIPS, F. MULLEN Shooting Masters.



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H. Beattie	175	79
L. Towner	175	124	140	111
J. S. Gifford	175	140	140	113
C. O. Williams	175	136	140	119
H. R. England	175	119	140	102
C. A. Kirk	175	122	140	92
J. M. Holden	100	77
Jas. McCush	100	67	50	44
N. Patterson	90	47
C. O. McCaulay	...	15	5	...
W. Jackson	...	15	8	...
H. Kirk	...	50	40	...
Geo. Scarlett	...	50	32	...
A. B. Keen	...	50	41	...
Professionals.				
L. S. German	175	154	140	127
H. S. Welles	175	154	140	122
H. L. Worthington	175	149	140	122
H. L. Brown	75	59
L. R. Lewis	175	111	90	66

Montclair, N. J., Gun Club.

Three members only showed up on December 3, and shot through some six events. In the first event at ten targets Crane won out with nine breaks to his credit. The second event at 15 targets also went to Crane with twelve breaks to his credit. Events three, four and five were all walking matches—traps sprung without warning, gun held as in field shooting. In event three Winslow won out with four breaks while event four was tied for



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by Winslow and Crane, event five going to Boxall. In the final event at 25 targets scratch, Winslow was high man with twenty targets.

The Montclair Gun Club expects to hold its annual members' meeting and dinner at the Hotel Montclair on the evening of December 17.

Targets	10	15	10	10	15	25
J. S. Crane	9	12	3	4	2	17
G. W. Boxall	6	11	2	3	7	17
E. Winslow	7	10	4	4	2	20

Philadelphia Trapshooters League.

The two greatest rivals in the Philadelphia Trap Shooters' League carried off the honors in the opening championship shoots which were shot on December 3, at Edge Hill and Haddonfield. In the Edge Hill shoot the Highlanders beat the South Ends, of Camden, in an exciting race by 452 to 430, while their rivals, the S. S. Whites, on Jersey soil, triumphed over the Haddonfield team and Meadow Springs, the Dentists breaking 430, Haddonfield, 411, and Meadow Springs, 404. This ties Highland and the Whites for first place, with three points, places Haddonfield on a par with South End for second position, with two points, with Meadow Springs bringing up the rear with one tally.

The initial shoot of the 1910-11 campaign started off auspiciously. In the Edge Hill contest fifty-nine target devotees fired away at the blue rocks, and although the attendance at Haddonfield fell off from other league matches shot in the Jersey town, nevertheless the fifty-six men made a good turnout. This made a joint count of 115 at the two grounds, a strong enough attendance when considering that the hunting season is just about closing and many of the league members are thoroughly played out from their tramps through fields and over mountains.

The weather was favorable for high scores, and many of the marksmen took quick advantage of Dame Nature's good mood to get a good start for the high-gun honors of the season. But it was at Edge Hill where the high guns were hung up. Over these traps Mink succeeded in making the highest score of the day, with 48, while four men totaled 47 for their string, Ringgold, Johnson, Slear and Watson being the gunners who were credited with this score. In the Haddonfield event Cotting, of the Whites, was the only marksman who made 47.

Although 114 gunners were shooting, only two succeeded in making a straight score in any of the events. Slear, of South End, ran straight in his first round of 25 at Edge Hill, while Wiley, of Meadow Springs, did not miss a target on his last round at Haddonfield. The clubs' standing, points scored and targets broken follow:

	Points.	Targets Broken.
Highland	3	452
S. S. White	3	430
South End	2	430
Haddonfield	2	411
Meadow Springs	1	404

NEWS OF THE TRADE.

At Bay City, Texas, November 24 and 25, H. A. Murrelle, shooting Peters factory loaded shells, won Second General Average, 283 out of 300.

With the U. M. C. and Remington Combination.

At Bay City, Texas, November 24-25, Harry Murrelle won second professional average, breaking 283 out of 300. Mr. Murrelle made this excellent score with his new Remington Pump, which he broke in at this tournament. J. S. Loftin won first professional average with the U. M. C. Steel Lined Shells and a Remington Pump, and F. W. McNeir was first amateur with a Remington Autoloading Shotgun.

First and second amateur averages at the Downs, Kans., Tournament, November 15th, were won by I. E. Pettit and W. H. Charles who scored respectively 118 and 108 out of 135, both using Nitro Club Shells. At Concordia, Kans., November 16, J. H. Caldwell and L. S. Meyers broke respectively 98 and 95 out of 100, capturing first and second averages. Both Caldwell and Myers used

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Nitro Club Shells, as did the winners of the professional averages, D. D. Gross and Ed. O'Brien.

At Highbridge, N. J., November 24th, E. H. Geary won first amateur average with his Remington Pump and Arrow Shells.

First and second amateur averages at the Sikeston, Mo., Tournament, November 24-25, were won by J. W. Barre and H. H. Pottinger, breaking respectively 376 and 371 out of 400. Both shooters used U. M. C. Steel Lined Shells; Barre a Remington Autoloading Shotgun and Pottinger a Remington Pump. The winner of the fourth average was F. A. Pott who used U. M. C. Steel Lined Shells and a Remington Pump, breaking 363 out of 400.

At Jersey City, N. J., November 29, Dr. W. H. Mathews won first amateur average, and C. W. Billings second; both used U. M. C. Steel Lined Shells.

A Rust-Free Rifle or Revolver.

Mr. Wm. M. Pugh, of the Technical Products Company, Baltimore, in response to a request from ARMS AND THE MAN, has supplied us with the following information about the qualities of In-Bore, a new cleansing and rust-annihilating preparation, lately put on the market by his Company.

He says that after exhaustive tests he finds it does all that is claimed for it if used as directed. That it can be depended upon to:

1. When applied with water moist swabs to the bore or damp rags to the outside surfaces of the arm, with a little rubbing; these surfaces, inside and out, are quickly and completely cleansed from the effects shown by shooting.

2. When these inside and outside surfaces are wiped thoroughly dry, a coat of pure In-Bore is to be applied thereto with clean dry swab or rag, with slight rubbing. The metal readily absorbs this coating, leaving a film scarcely perceptible to the eye, which protects the arm while not in use for months, from rust, barrel sweat and atmosphere influences so dreaded by the owners of prized weapons.

3. When the arm is again taken up for shooting, the coating last applied acts as a lubricant and as a buffer between the metal case of the bullet and the metal of the barrel, minimizing metal fouling and erosion.

Indoor Target Practice

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Has your Company secured several of the .22 Cal. SPRINGFIELDS to keep up the interest in shooting during the winter?

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You, Mr. Civilian, how about a 10 yard range in your cellar? Ever try it? If not, fix up a place where you can do some shooting with .22 Rifle or Pistol during the long winter evenings. You will be amply repaid for the trifling amount of work required to install an inexpensive ten yard range. Your outdoor shooting will show a decided improvement in the spring after the systematic practice during the winter.

Perhaps the most important part of indoor shooting is a satisfactory Cartridge. We have it in the (US) .22 cal. short and long rifle, loaded with Lesmok Powder. Its clean, accurate, sure fire does not readily foul the barrel—in short, does exactly what you expect of a well-behaved, highly-developed Cartridge produced by expert ammunition makers.

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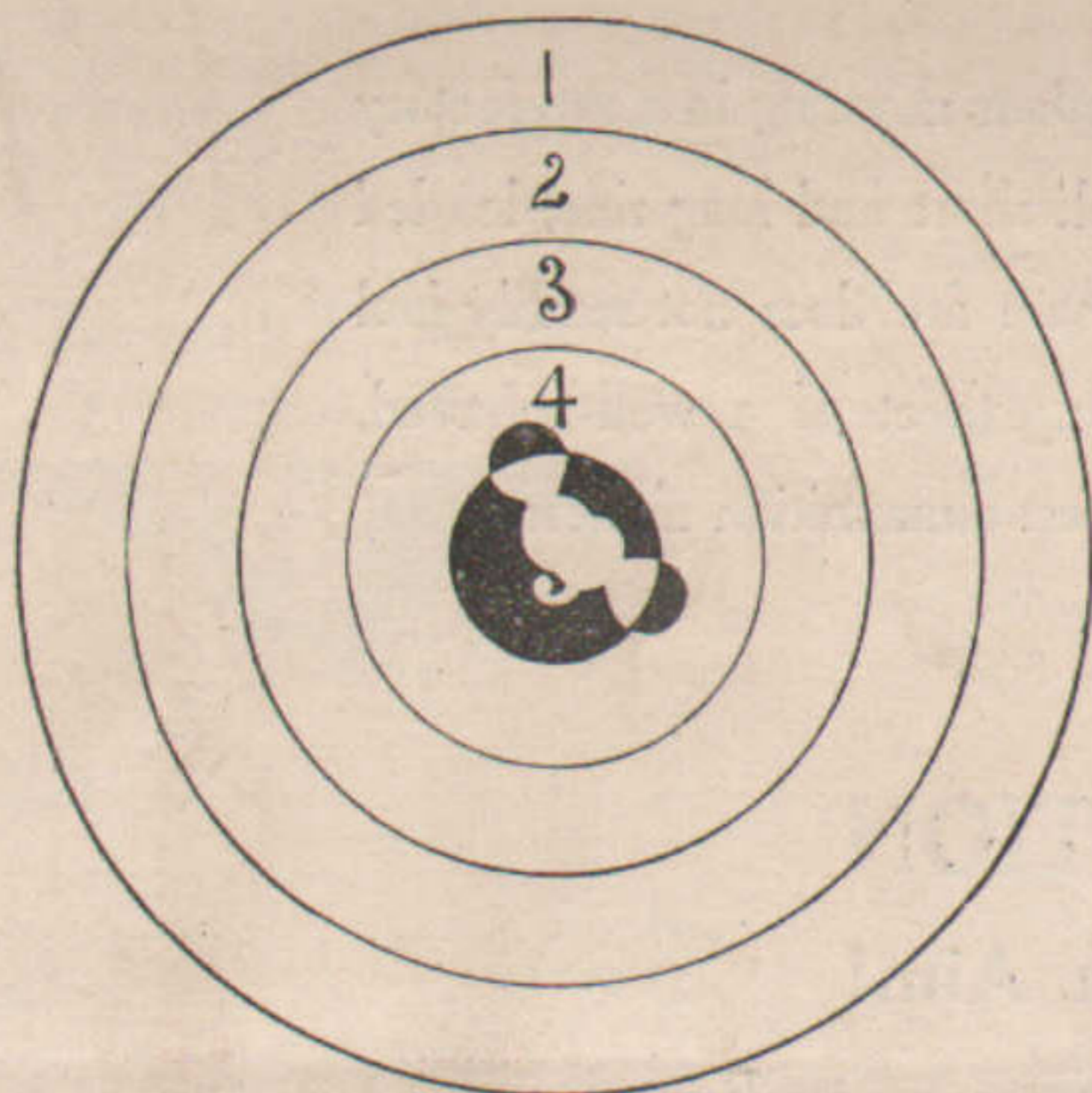
The "cut" of the bullet often makes or spoils a good target score. A ragged hole—the result of varying bullet-pressure—may leave the result in doubt, *TO THE DISADVANTAGE OF THE SHOOTER.*

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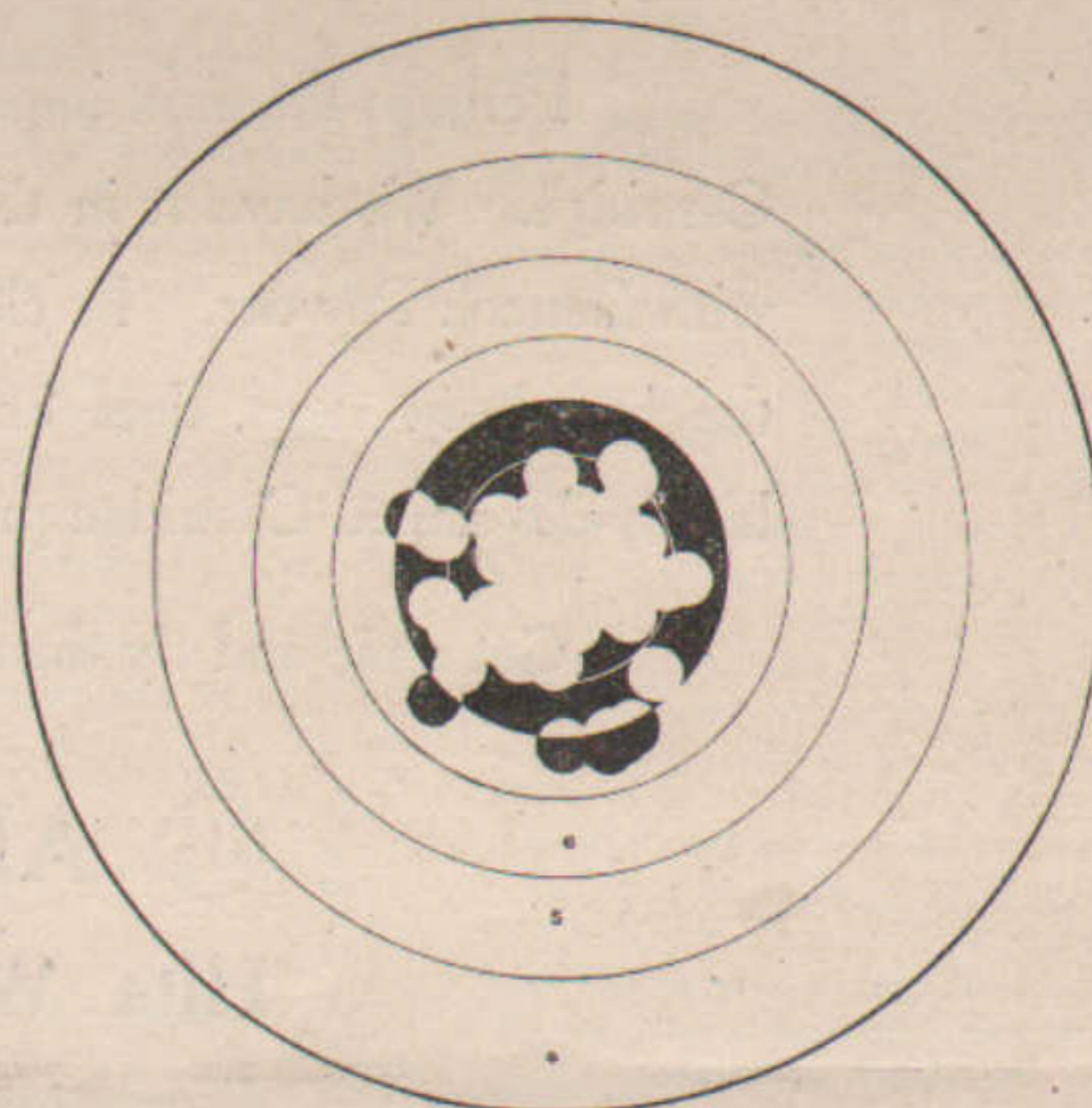
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Made for .38 S. & W. Special, .44 S. & W. Russian and .44 S. & W. Special.



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S. & W. .38 Special.
Score 24 out of a possible 25



Composite target of 50 consecutive shots made by
F. S. SANDERS, of
Portland, Ore.,
with the new UMC Sharp Shoulder Bullet and the
S. & W. .44 Russian.
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