

ARMS AND THE MAN



Vol. XLIX, No. 14.

JANUARY 5, 1911

**THE NATIONAL
MILITARY AND SHOOTING WEEKLY**

CONTENTS:

The Atascadero Maneuvers.

A Bullseye Bungalow.

Some Pertinent Points on Pay.

The Powder is All Right.

News of the Army, Navy, and National Guard.

\$3 A YEAR

10 CENTS A COPY

Before You Buy Any Firearm or Ammunition, Your Future Satisfaction Demands that You First SEE the Invaluable Features of

Remington— UMC

Remington firearms lead in improvements.

Every Remington improvement fills a long felt want in the shooter's heart.

They mean maximum pleasure and satisfaction through greater efficiency and dependability---and absolute safety whatever the conditions.

You know that all REMINGTONS are built solid breech, hammerless:

- that the REMINGTON Autoloading Shotgun gives you five shots—ejects the empty by recoil, throws a loaded shell into place, and cocks the gun.
- that the REMINGTON Pump Gun is the only bottom-ejecting pump gun.
- that the REMINGTON Autoloading Rifle is the only recoil operated rifle that locks the cartridge in the chamber until after the shot is fired.
- that the REMINGTON .22 Repeater has fewer, simpler, bigger, and stronger parts to its action than any other repeater.
- that every UMC cartridge in every box is absolutely perfect because individually inspected at every stage of construction.
- that the steel lining in UMC Shot Shells saves the load from weakening in rainy weather by excluding all moisture.

But---have you actually seen and examined these features as yet for yourself? You'll fully appreciate the big meaning of the name REMINGTON--UMC when you do. Any dealer will gladly demonstrate.

Remington-UMC—the perfect shooting combination.



Reg. U. S. Pat. Of.

The Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Bridgeport, Conn.

Agency, 299 Broadway, New York City

Same Ownership

Same Standard of Quality

The Remington Arms Co.
Ilion, N. Y.

Same Management



Reg. U. S. Pat. Of.

ARMS AND THE MAN

FORMERLY
SHOOTING AND FISHING.

VOLUME XLIX. No. 14.

WASHINGTON, D. C., JANUARY 5, 1911.

\$3 a year. 10 cents a copy.

THE ATASCADERO MANEUVERS.

BY GOLDEN WEST.

A FASCINATING account of a joint camp of military instruction, partly true, and wholly interesting; written by an author with a sense of humor, and a gift of expression.

Its consumption is commended to our regular readers. There is "shop" in it, but not too much, and even if a uniform is to you as a red rag to a bull, you can read this and not blow out a cylinder head from extra pressure.

Once more the gaunt coyotes roam Atascadero bench, cursing with heartfelt curses the man that invented sanitary troops. The blue quail run and gabble sociably around the erstwhile home of three or four thousand human beings—and Regulars—while the deer sniff with suspicious sniffs at the human scent that still comes from the deserted live oak bench.

Atascadero for 1910 is over and it is only the hardest bitten with the military bug that regret the fact.

It was the same old camp to all appearances, the same pretty live oak clad hills over which to hike and the same competent Regulars to boss the job. Yet Atascadero for 1910 was no more like the enjoyable camp of 1908 than being dragged off to church by your better half is like taking your best girl to the show—if your memory runs back that far. A deader camp would be harder to find than six reasons why we should have a Democratic president. Few visitors, band concerts in the same quantity, no boxing matches, no high jinks—from the standpoint of pleasure, no nothin'.

For the first week of the California troops' stay the program reminded one of the yarn of the farmer boy who, desiring to take the afternoon off and go fishing, made application therefor to his dad.

"Sure ye kin go," replied his indulgent paternal ancestor. "As soon as you finish hoein' out that seventeen rows of corn an' clearin' out the potato patch an' throwin' that load o' hay into the barn an' splittin' a cord o' wood for your ma an' drawin' enough water for the stock an' doin' your regular chores, you jist take your pole an' trot along while your poor daddy works but don't forgit to come back in time fer milkin' at 4.30."

When they dragged men out of the ranks at the end of a long hike, clawed their harness off and fired them down to the guard tent for a twenty-four hour tour to again send them hiking the next drill after guard was over, it may be imagined that the militiamen didn't have much time for fishing.

Atascadero for 1904 was one long Hades of hot marches, lasting sometimes twelve hours and with apparently nothing at the end of them except getting back to camp again. Men died at that camp who should not have gone under. This was an exemplification of the "hardening" idea that gave us Manassas and the horrible mistreatment of the soft militiamen during those maneuvers.

Atascadero of 1908 seemed designed particularly to take away from the militiamen the memory of the 1904 camp, to give them instruction, yet also recognizing that the militiamen in camp are not well paid for their time, and that successful camps must also be enjoyable ones.

Atascadero for 1910 was a step backward.

A militiaman is a stubborn animal, without the stern discipline of the Regular Army, with his brain always on the job and always cognizant of the truth in the saying that he is a wise man who knows when he has got enough.

If you take him to a camp at which he receives the munificent sum of 50 cents per day as compensation for the money he is losing by being absent from his regular employment, work him from morning to night without getting him particularly interested in the work and without having any

time for recreation, you will very likely find him unable to get off for the next camp.

There is an officer with one of the Regular layouts who will buy at the mere mention of "A. M.," harmless as it may sound.

One of his duties was the issuance of the various printed problems prepared for the troops in camp, problems with the time for execution left blank and to be filled in as occasion required.

One day, with his mind anywhere but Atascadero, he gravely filled in a problem for the use of a battalion of the desert troops and out it went as per program.

That night the quiet of camp was broken by the sound of marching feet and a column of hapless desert men went stumbling out through the darkness for the appointed rendezvous, far to the south.

Rounded up by the horrified Regulars and asked with more force than politeness where in Hades they thought they were going that time of the night, their commanding officer produced his problem. "Report at 58 at 1 a. m." Then they went back and went to bed. Funny what a difference just a single letter makes.

The mornings were given over to various battalion and regimental drills, pitching shelter tents, entrenching and open order drill by battalion and regiment. The afternoons found the citizen soldiers out in the hills in the solution of the various problems.

The plan followed by the Regular officers is wide open to criticism in that the enlisted men received very little instruction compared with what they might have learned. Their interest accordingly flagged after a day or two of the blind hiking.

The problems were not issued to the various officers until the point was reached where the action was to begin. Needless to say, the officers then found their hands entirely too full to take their men into their confidence. And after the trouble is over few of the men care to hunt up an officer and



THE "RED" CAVALRY RETURNING TO CAMP.

go into ancient history with him.

The same old snappy nights and mornings with the same bright sunny days marked the first week in camp for the California men. And dust—only the man who has slept and marched and eaten and sworn in the clouds of pulverized Atascadero real estate can appreciate the grim irony of calling the place "The Swamp." The rains had been scanty, the desert troops had worn off the little grass remaining and dust was king, queen, prince and prince's Parisian dancer.

The second week old pal J. Pluvius signed up a sprinkling contract with the authorities and was on the job Monday morning with a cold drizzling rain that settled the dust question. The rest of the week was cold and clammy.

Monday afternoon the California troops made for the hills for their first bivouac and grand scrap, while the few camp guards built up big fires in the Sibley stoves, sent the handiest rookey to the canteen for something extra good to eat and drink, thought of the poor devils out in the wet and cold and thanked their lucky stars for what they were missing.

Tuesday morning found the 7th California encamped at Estrada Springs northwest of Atascadero, with the 30th and part of the 18th close by, while Troop H of the Regulars hunted trouble along the front and Battery A looked for a nice steep hill from which to play their own sweet game.

The other two California regiments were encamped far to the southeast with the 8th Regulars and a grist of Cavalry.

The result was a beautiful little scrap with the usual unsatisfactory concomitants of troops deader'n Bryan's chances for the presidency keeping right along and putting their executioners *hors de combat* and other things.

Those sharks of A Battery of the 8th had that battle tied up in a hard knot, but as usual the doughboy umpires who watched the fight thought of a battery as a very noisy affair but about as dangerous as the usual barking dog.

The Blues, to which the battery was attached, held the line of hills along Atascadero Creek, with the left ending on Sandy Ridge and the defile through which the creek finally breaks through to the east and the right extending two miles to the west. Captain Warfield and his Lieutenants Crane and Doherty persuaded the engineers to hack a path for their slim guns through the dense growth of juniper bushes at the extreme left of Sandy Ridge and presently had their battery snugly ensconced in a little basin high up on the ridge and a beautiful little firing station among the rocks of the crest just above the guns. The guns bashfully burrowed into the junipers until from the front they were as invisible as game wardens in Siskiyou County, while the curve of the basin prevented the foe to the south from seeing them. The lofty peak of Corral Hill near the enemy was selected as the aiming point, the gunners set up their stove-pipe telescopes and laid them on the hill, the caissons snuggled cosily up to the guns and then the battery sat ready for business and hoping it wouldn't be long starting.

Low, damp clouds hung over the tops of the hills about the Flats, the junipers dripped wetness and the gunners thought hard of the Sibleys in camp just below them and of the fires in those stoves in the Sibleys. Occasionally a burst of brilliant sunshine dazzled our eyes and promised for an instant to give us warmth and to drive away those low hanging clouds but the conscientious old party having the before mentioned sprinkling contract drove up a few more wagons and the sunshine fled.

From the foot of our hill, bounded by Atascadero Creek and its willows, there stretched Atascadero Flats, yellow and bare of surface, half a mile wide and extending nearly two miles diagonally to our left before it finally merged into the live oaks. Beyond it was a low ridge, grown over with oaks, their foliage gone and the ground below them black from the fire that had swept through.

Away over to our right, among the hills, there ran a sudden splutter of shots that died away as quickly as they started. There was a little ripple through the dense junipers behind the crest of our hill and for the first time I noticed that the hill was alive with brown-clad Regulars, the support of the battery. On the further side of the basin, crouched among the bushes, were still more of them.

The little group of officers squatted about a map spread flat on the ground. A signal corps man with message book on his lap teased a complaining buzzer that whined peevishly at him as he pressed his telegraph key and pretended to make that still, small voice carry over those miles of hills to some umpire watching the other side. The officers turned from the map to watching that burnt-over ridge far to the south and over which we suspected the enemy would come but still the promise of that splutter of shots remained unfulfilled.

Then there came riding cautiously along the flats, sticking closely to the camp bench, a little group of cavalrymen. Through the glasses the red bands around their hats told their identity.

"Won't be long now, there's his advance cavalry," said Crane with a pleased grin.

Closer and closer drew the patrol, rifles ready and peering keenly about them.

Then there came the crackle of rifle fire from the banks of the creek below us, while the patrol hastily departed with several saddles figuratively empty.

Again came the faint splutter of rifle fire among the hills to the west, this time not ceasing.

There was an exclamation from one of the officers, there was a levelling of field glasses at a spot in the trees beyond the flats and then Lieutenant Crane leaped for his megaphone, while Warfield peered through his telescope for an instant.

"Volley fire, sweeping, five rounds," rang the clear voice of the young lieutenant.

"Deflection three zero zero, angle of sight, two nine five, corrector thirty, range two eight zero zero, commence firing!"

As he spoke the first word there ran a sudden bustle through the lounging Artillerymen below, then the gun crews crouched, waiting, behind their shields.

The gun nearest to us spat out a bright streak of flame, a giant mushroom of blue smoke leaped into being at the end of the flame, then came the rush of air past our ears and the roar of the black powder, notifying the world at large that the battery was in the game.

From below us there came a constant metallic clinking and rattle as the breech blocks opened and closed in the simulated fire, then the voice of Lieutenant Doherty, "Round completed, sir."

We gazed through our glasses to find what had so stirred up the somnolent battery. Down through the dead trees came a battalion of Infantry in close order, all unconscious that they had passed through a hail of twenty rounds of bursting shrapnel, nor did they ever find it out. At the edge of the wood they deployed, thinking only of their Infantry foes at the other side of the flat. Again the battery roared its summons to them to quit and play dead, this time with zone fire as the long thin line trotted across the open ground. Again on trotted the Infantrymen, serenely unconscious of the fact that no battalion is of much use after being the target for fifty rounds of shrapnel at 2800 and nothing to stop the hail of the little lead balls.

It was but the forerunner of nearly the entire Red Infantry force. Battalions trotted across the open ground of the Flats, targets to make a batteryman weep with delight and their own commanders to weep for other reasons. Below the batterymen loaded, fired and loaded again, while the little group in the hill fairly revelled in slaughter, but never an Infantry regiment went out of business in spite of the baptism they received. Evidently the Infantry umpires watching the work of the battery labored under the impression that the guns were as inaccurate as their own Infantry rifles would be at such a range.

The batterymen were worried. The Reds had two batteries with them but, in spite of this, they had sent their infantrymen across open ground with not a shot to support them. To our left, 1,000 yards away across the creek, there loomed the bulk of Pine Mountain, with a good ridge as an approach and not held by the Blues. The officers of the battery ever carried with them visions of a hostile battery suddenly opening from the top of that ridge on the flank of the exposed battery below. The absence of the Red batteries gave color to the suspicion that they were making for the weak point in the Blue defence.

A mile away, just behind the camp and on the long ridge that gave approach to the mountain, there floated into the air a little puff of grey vapor. It looked a little like dust and it showed in a place where only a Red battery would be.

Forty-five rounds of imaginary shrapnel went shrieking over to investigate that grey cloud. After which the camp incinerator smoked harder than ever in reply to the shrapnel and the infantrymen behind us laughed rudely and with unnecessary loudness.

As I sat watching the blackened ground along the ridge, where the Infantry of the Reds had appeared, there came suddenly into the field of the prisms a pair of black horses. They topped the crest and an instant later there stood in plain sight a gun and its team. It crept along the crest with others following it and the caissons sandwiched in between, stopped, the horses trotted away—and there before us lay a battery going into action.

What the fox is to the hounds, the quail to the scatter-gunner and the sucker to a mining stock company is one battery to another on the opposing side.

The destruction of an Infantry regiment or two interested the battery officers to a trifling extent, but this elegant chance to kill the gunners of an opposing battery, to drive shrapnel among their own friends over there on that far-off ridge looked as good to them as a chance to shoot lion would to the average gun crank. An unhappy combination of brush and "No Trespassing" signs on the neighboring Von Schoeder Ranch—did ever civilized battery meet such an impassable obstacle before?—had driven the Red battery to take up a position its officers knew was wrong but for which there was no alternative. And the penalty came quicker than they thought.

The grey muzzles swung over until they aimed at the unsuspecting

battery a mile and a half away, two of the guns roared their notification that the battery was in action, there was a moment's hasty simulated fire and then the message of the umpire was repeated to his chief out among the hills. The Red battery was out of action.

Over to our right the roar of the Infantry fire was getting deeper—and creeping further to our rear. The battery officers fidgeted nervously—if there is anything an artilleryman hates it is to have opposing Infantry getting too close where he cannot see them.

Then came a message that the enemy was in force in Coyote Pass and the slim guns began to search out that split in the green hills to the southwest. That there were also some Blue troops in the Pass mattered not a whit to the cold-blooded batterymen, as long as they killed more of the enemy than they did of their own men, it was good procedure according to the Japanese, from which we take our modern artillery principles.

(Continued next week.)

CURIOUS WILDFOWLING DEVICES IN HOLLAND.

By W. E.

SOME time ago I went for a shooting trip to Holland, and saw some phases of wildfowl-shooting which were decidedly interesting.

I never before had such sport as I enjoyed then, and I must say that the hospitality lavished on me on all sides by my Dutch brethren of the trigger honestly warmed the cockles of my heart.

My invitation came from a notary, who, besides being a clever lawyer, is possibly the best shot I have ever met. He had been shooting with me for a week at the beginning of last September, and, thanks to a plentiful supply of partridges and hares, I had been able to show him some very fair sport.

"Now," he had said, as he was getting into the train at Holborn Viaduct Station, on his return journey home, "you will join me when I wire you that it is worth while coming over for the duck and snipe shooting." I said I would. "You can stop as long as you like, you know, so bring all your paraphernalia, and we will enjoy ourselves." And that is what we did, as the sequel will show.

He wrote to me in the autumn asking me to go over at once, as an enormous "passage" of wildfowl was in progress over Dutchland, but I was unable to go until March, and then I was "all there."

"The marsh," said my friend, "has not been disturbed for some time, as I kept it quiet purposely for your visit; so I reckon we shall get a shot or two there." He winked knowingly. "Now, would you like to 'walk' the fowl, or use our hut or our stalking-horse?"

"Well," I said, "I have shot ducks from a hut in the North of France, and I found it rather dull work to lie down there until a bunch of birds turned up and squatted in front on the pond."

"Oh," he replied, "we have improved on that. Our hut is not a stationary one."

"How is that?"

"Well, we have it rigged up on a flat-bottomed boat, so that we can pole her wherever we like, and, as she is covered with reed, the fowl take no notice of its approach, and we have, therefore, capital opportunities afforded us to bowl them over."

"Then I should very much like to try your hut," I replied.

"So you shall," said he. And then it was settled.

Early in the morning we drove to the shoot, some eight miles from the town, and the keeper met us at the gate. He had, he said, the boat and the hut ready but after a nip of old Cognac—a most welcome drink previous to early morning work in the marshes—we got our spare guns and ammunition into the hut, the man squatted astern, and we were soon gliding along a broad, reed-fringed canal which cuts right through my friend's property.

The hut was so placed in the middle of the flat-bottomed boat that there was room to walk round it, and thus one was enabled, by hiding behind it, to take flying shots at such stray ducks as were put up from the reeds as we glided on, or at ducks wending their way overhead. The inside of the hut was only used when a heavy shot at a bunch of fowl was to be had on the open water, and from there you could shoot the birds when they were squatting on the water, because you were yourself in such a cramped position that it would have been impossible to take a flying shot. The game, therefore, at first was to sit in front of the hut as the boat was poled along, and with finger on trigger to be on the look-out for any fowl jumping up within shot.

I had the first pull. A big mallard, who was resting among the reeds, evidently had not heard the stealthy approach of our craft, for he suddenly sprang up within ten yards of us. I let him go for a score of yards or so, and then "bang!" he came down all of a heap, and fell in mid-stream. We picked it up with the landing-net as we went by, and whilst I was doing so my friend nailed a cock teal which gave him a somewhat left-to-right shot.

Thus we went on, till we neared the big pool, when the order was to get inside the hut, and for the man to keep well behind it and take the craft to a big company of widgeon, teal, and duck who were holding a meeting in the very middle of the broad water. This was the test of our man's skill. But he knew what he was about, and, taking advantage of numerous clumps of reeds which, I am told, had been artificially planted, he, after a good deal of stealthy navigation, managed to bring us within twenty-five yards or so of the unsuspecting birds.

We had got hold of our two heavy double 8-bores loaded with No. 2 shot, and, as we took aim side by side, our hearts beat high with excitement. There were about forty fowl, all told. I took on a bunch of half a dozen on the right—my side as prearranged—and my friend eyeing the left lot, we let fly amongst them, and the four barrels (two as they sat on the water and two as they rose) felled eleven birds, and three more, somewhat severely hit, managed to get away for a short distance, and then settled in the neighbouring ditches, where we marked them down.

We were then quickly landed, and with our 12-bores we went in search of these lively cripples, whilst the keeper was collecting the slain on the pond. We found our three ducks all right, and knocked them over properly next time.

When we returned to the boat the sun was high in the heavens, and my host proposed dejeuner. From the hut was dragged a luncheon basket filled with excellent fare, amongst which was hot soup taken from a Norwegian warmer. The air was cold, and, as sport had sharpened our appetites, we made a capital meal, washed down with a long-necked bottle of still hock.

Then we had a smoke and a chat, and went ashore again, this time for a long ramble, along the ditches, and across the flooded meadows, where we picked up a score of snipe and about a dozen ducks and teal. The keeper carried a long leaping pole, without which we should have been in a bad way, for most of the ditches were too wide to jump even if there had been a good take-off and a good landing, which in the majority of cases did not exist.

In the afternoon we went back to the boat and sculled to the keeper's lodge, shooting as we went along, and to me, I must say, the novelty of the trip was delightful.

The next day, my friend, having business to attend to, left me in charge of the keeper, with injunctions to show me the duck-net. For this the man took me before daybreak to a flooded marshy field, about an acre in extent, in the midst of which there appeared to be a large dog kennel built of reeds. This kennel, however, turned out to be a hut wherein we could just squeeze ourselves. In the shallow water before us a mesh was already spread pretty taut, and but a few inches below the surface of the water.

A dozen decoy-ducks tethered outside the limits of the net were busy clamouring for food, which their keeper promptly threw out to them, and their "quacks" were then more energetic than ever. We could hear some wildfowl flying swiftly overhead, but we got none until dawn, when five teal and a mallard paid us a visit. They first exchanged a few passing remarks with our tame ducks, then proceeded to preen and wash themselves and finally to feed. This was the decisive moment. No sooner were their heads down than a convulsive twitching of their legs and a severe struggling to get free made it clear that something had gone wrong. The fact was that they had got their necks entangled in the meshes and were fatally caught. The keeper got out and waded to them, released each in its turn, twisted its neck, spread out the net again with a good shake, and then rejoined me in the hut.

We waited for an hour or so without any further result, so we made tracks for home and breakfast, just as the villagers were opening their shutters.

We devoted the afternoon to stalking peewits, of which there were many thousands in the ploughed fields. An old grey horse was used by the keeper for his part of the business. He had a long-barrelled muzzle-loading duck gun carrying about 2½ ounces of shot, and when he had a rake into the birds he mowed them down in a lane. He walked by the side of the horse, guiding it with an old pair of reins, and when he was near enough for a shot he rested the barrel of his blunderbuss on the horse's back and fired deliberately. The horse never winced. I wondered at that. But, as it turned out that its ears were tightly plugged with cotton-wool, its equanimity under fire was not so astonishing after all.

My friend returning in the evening, we had a night's fighting along and against the big dyke, and we had some capital shots.

I spent a week at the shoot, having a most delightful time, and I look forward eagerly to the next visit.—*Sporting Times and British Sportsman.*

In the Old Days.

Eve had just tied a garland of maple leaves about her ankles.

"What on earth are you up to, my love?" asked Adam.

"I am trying on my new hobble-skirt, sweetheart," returned the partner of his joys with a sweet smile.—*Harper's Weekly.*

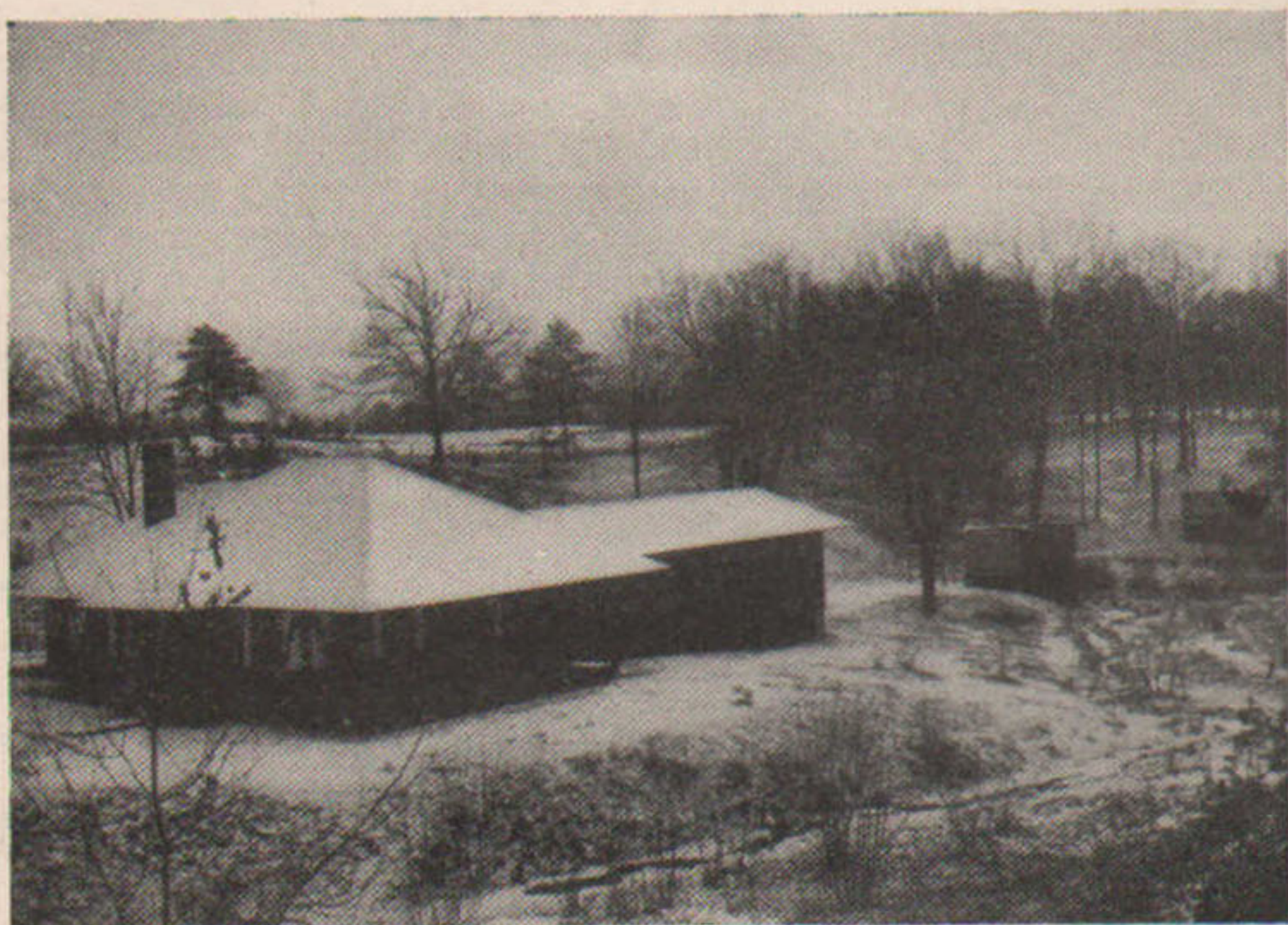
A BULLSEYE BUNGALOW.

HOW many rifle and revolver clubs are there in the United States that have a home they can call their own, or for that matter a home at all? Not many, you say. You are right, there are very few, although there are a fair number prosperous and with large memberships. A goodly number have ranges, some of one target, most of two, a few have six, eight and even ten, but more than two is an exception.

A great many clubs depend upon National Guard organizations for the privilege of shooting, and where such an arrangement can be made without interfering with the work of the Guard, permission is usually granted most readily.

The popular way or, when you come to think of it, almost the only possible way for the smaller clubs, is to rent a store or basement and in these usually damp and germ-breeding places the cranks get their "enjoyment."

In the clubs so situated there are usually found a small bunch of enthusiasts who are the real life of the club. These men are so passionately fond of the sport that the majority of them would pass up a box seat at



BULLSEYE BUNGALOW

Showing enclosed 20 yard and open 50 and 100 yard ranges.

the theater for a production of a "Metropolitan success" to gain a few hours with the pet .22, .38 target or the big .44.

Even with the many inconveniences which have to be endured new clubs are constantly springing up in all parts of the country; some thrive and flourish, a great many simply exist; the others slowly wither and pass out of existence altogether.

The city club, however, has to face a serious proposition. It is not easy to get a sufficient number of the devotees of the sport together to complete an organization. After the club has come into being a still greater obstacle remains in the location of meeting and shooting quarters.

After this obstacle is disposed of permission to install a range must be secured from the civic authorities. After uncountable yards of red tape are unwound, and sometimes days and even weeks of useless inspections have been gone through, the permission to shoot is usually granted upon the payment of a good round fee for a "shooting gallery license." Absurd, isn't it, but the absurdity does not lessen the truth.

A series of events like unto this actually happened right here in the Capital City of the Nation. Up to a little more than a year ago the local club through the generosity and philanthropy of one of Washington's leading business men, enjoyed the privilege of shooting over a range equipped with a modern trolley system, which contained twelve finely lighted targets.

For a couple of years everything had run smoothly, but as there must be an end to everything so was there an end to this peaceful and salubrious state. Change, that inexorable law of life, began to act and it became necessary to dismantle the range. This crisis came in the middle of the indoor league season. After a hurry and a rush for a location a basement was secured, permission granted to instal a range, and five targets, electrically lighted, with trolleys and steel back-stops made the new place present an aspect of shootability.

Then came a long dreary wait and unceasing fondling and overhauling of more red tape until the patience of all was worn to rags. At last, when hope was but a tattered garment, the permission came, as it might have in the beginning under a sensible system and laws. This case is not an extreme example of the miseries encountered by men who have almost come to think it axiomatic to say "to shoot is to suffer."

In a smaller city, a village or in the country it is of course easier to get started for land can be purchased at a reasonable figure or leased for a

term of years at a nominal sum, if an outdoor range is desired. In such a case a shooting house or shack can be built for practically nothing. Given a couple of targets nailed to posts and the range is ready for use. It serves the purpose at night, too, when lights can be sheltered.

The writer has visited a number of clubs in different parts of the country and in most cases found the rifle users to be more fortunately situated than their short gun brethren. More than one of the clubs devoted to both the rifle and the revolver have homes of their own and fair equipment, but with clubs devoted exclusively to the revolver the situation is not so favorable, the ranges usually being poorly equipped and badly located.

It was while on a visit to New England in September of last year that the writer had occasion to pass through Springfield, Mass. Now it is an iron-clad rule that no member of the revolver shooting fraternity can pass through Springfield without stopping off to visit "Charlie" Axtell, or perhaps we had better be more formal and call him Mr. C. S. Axtell, Secretary-Treasurer of the United States Revolver Association. Not wishing to break the rule and feeling a strong desire to shake the hand of the big jolly secretary the train was left at the aforesaid station and a course laid for Wellesley Street, a very pretty thoroughfare, by the way. The secretary was found busily engaged in getting off the last package of Outdoor Championship targets.

One entering the office of the U. S. R. A. for the first time perceives it to be a sort of den, chock full of shooting dope of all kinds. Everywhere the gaze falls upon rifles, revolvers, pistols, ammunition and countless trophies and medals. A busy place it was and the intruder disliked to take the secretary from his work, but an expression of a wish to visit the Smith & Wesson Revolver Club range, of which so much had been heard, availed to shelve work and start an expedition of exploration.

Our course lay in the direction of Lake Lookout, on the outskirts of Springfield, where upon arrival we found the veteran John Bull testing out a Springfield from machine rest for a rapid fire group at a thousand yards. The target was on the opposite shore of the lake but the powerful telescope in the shooting house showed up the movements of those attending the target with wonderful clearness.

To leave this interesting character, who was brimful of reminiscences of early days at Springfield Armory, was a source of regret. He has been in the Government service a great many years, in fact no one seems to know just how long, but time waits for no man and it was to move. Soon after leaving the man with the English name and the American job the way was back toward Springfield proper.

A picturesque building of a bungalow type caught the eye on the left. It was prettily situated in a slight depression, practically hemmed about by a magnificent grove of hardy old trees. Asked to step inside the gate the information came that "this is the home of the Smith & Wesson Revolver Club. In every sense of the word it was surely a home and one to be proud of. The entrance is into the main room, a spacious apartment which does duty as a general lounging room. Reference is made to the illustrations which accompany these random notes to point out the generous proportions and orderly arrangement of this beautiful big room.

Speaking parenthetically of the history of the house and its surroundings Mr. D. B. Wesson, kindly responding to a request for photographs and historical data, sent the former and submitted the following:

"We are mailing today some pictures of our club house taken by the amateur photographer of the bunch. On the back you will find explanations of each photo.

The writer regrets his inability to trace the chronological sequence preceding our 'inhabitation' of these quarters. He can only gain a vague



THE MEETING ROOM.

impression of frenzied shooters scouting from attics to cellars, and from the heart of the business section to the uttermost edges of the farthest corn patch trying to locate a spot where the inhabitants would remain quiescent amidst the dull roar of the old "44," the spiteful snap of the "22's," and the ever recurring, dull, sickening thud of the fours and fives.

Even our old war-horse, Charlie, we beg his pardon, Secretary-Treasurer C. S. Axtell of the U. S. R. A., recalls much more clearly the four mile walk twice a week, followed by the washing of shells and reloading far into the night, than the exact latitude and longitude of the firing point.

However, we got the little house after much strife and duress, and after we had become quite wan and pale with the exhaustion of moving every third Saturday (and not saving rent at that).



LOOKING DOWN THE 20-YARD RANGE.

Since then we have been having the regular ups and downs, with the ups in the 1909-10 Indoor League followed with a very bad attack of downs in the Outdoor. We are now holding our collective breath and gripping tight.

Hoping this will give you a slight idea of our little joint, and wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain,"

The aid of the electric spark has been invoked to dispel its shadows; the air it contains circulates freely and is fresh. What it would be like in summer present deponent may not say but in the chill October days it was warm, comfortable and cozy beyond all complaining.

To the shooter, after one glimpse to sense the charm of this gracious apartment, the next thought is of the range. Yonder in the foreground as you enter offers an ordinary wooden door behind whose portals Dr. Calkins has put on possibles, Axtell made actuals and George Chandler churned them everlastingly, time without end. This is not to say that other redoubtable revolverites have not in this place won name and fame for their famous club, but these come instinctively first to mind.

The range is the perpendicular of a T, of which the main room the kitchen and the retiring room are the horizontal. You may see how this is so by looking at the picture. Betwixt the two parts of this "home of the blest" is a glass partition. The plain purpose of the inspired architect of this admirable building was to provide for spectators and those awaiting their turn, a warm comfortable point of vantage removed from the smoke and smell and roar of the range proper, to say nothing of the draughts.

On the far side of the partition, twenty yards from the two ports, four targets face the firers. From one to a second five shot string a man may switch at his will. Plentifully distributed acetylene burners give off their clear white even light for night-time shooting, while the many windows which break the smoothness of the walls on either side give free entrance to the sunlight during the day.

By raising a window in the main room those so slothfully disposed may fire upon a fifty yard target conveniently placed for the purpose. Consideration of the comfort of those who may be about might lead to a use of the veranda as a firing point which through the protection it offers is almost as useful as shelter.

By poetical circumlocation it has been borne in upon us aforesaid that cooks are as the breath of life to the civilized man. As cooks are to man so is a kitchen to the cook. There may be Upton Sinclairs in embryo in the club, those who fast and never eat, but others, those others who know the tang of a juicy beefsteak well broiled, baking powder biscuits like thistle down and coffee at one with the ambrosia of the gods, remember the kitchen at the end of the main room and vouch for its potentialities.

What the main room lacks in all those do-dads dear to the heart of the gun-struck can be described in words of no syllables. Do you wish a mould or a loading machine? Is it your desire to time the flight of your bullet by chronograph? Would you care to test with machine rest the

perfection of your newest load and pistol? Look about you and what you want is at hand. No member need ever want for the comforts or luxuries of the range, the gun room, the club or the home—lacking only lovely woman—when once he has reaching the safe haven of "Bullseye Bungalow," the home of the Smith & Wesson Revolver Club of Springfield.

If it were given to man to wish once more as in those fabulous days of old and have his wishes trued with fact then would the writer wish that each of those struggling revolver clubs trying so hard to make headway against ignorance and laziness and prejudice should have a place of being, such a home, as these shooting friends of ours in the Old Bay State.

It may be the telling will help to get the home, the wishes lacking power, but to be on the safe side, then, here are both telling and wishing.

EXPERIENCE WITH A VENTED MUZZLE RIFLE.

BY FRANK EVANS.

ABOUT once in every five years the desire to write a book on rifle shooting gets the better of my judgment, and I give way to it.

After the manuscript is finished I am immune for another five or six-year period without going to the expense of publishing.

Mr. Pope's article on vented barrels in *ARMS AND THE MAN*, December 22, recalled my experience with Mr. Kent's innovation, and I was surprised that this subject had come up again, as I thought it had passed with other exploded theories into the dim past.

I hunted up the manuscript of some five years ago where I had written my experience while fresh. What I had written follows:

"This barrel (a .32-40 Winchester) averaged groups $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter at 100 yards with frequently a fine one. About this time I got one of those crazy streaks that attack rifle cranks every once in a while. I wanted to further improve this barrel so it would cut out a hole every time I made a 10-shot group, although I knew better, and as I was at the end of my own resources.

I sent for a circular about muzzle venting, invented by Mr. P. E. Kent, Utica, N. Y. This looked good in theory, and I sent this rifle to him and had it vented. It was a failure. When I got it back it wouldn't shoot in a 6-inch circle at 100 yards. I pushed a bullet through the barrel and it was so loose in the last inch of the muzzle (the part vented) that it would drop out.

When I sent him the gun it was tapered or choked so much you couldn't pull the bullet out of the muzzle with your fingers after pushing it through to where you could get a good hold on the point.

With a leading rod I cut all the choke out of the barrel behind this enlarged muzzle, and made it as near a perfect cylinder as I could. I got it back to about a 2-inch group half of the time. I would have worked further with the barrel had there been any improvement to be expected from the venting should the barrel be re-tapered, but everything indicated the reverse of what was promised in the circular.

The gun shot with less force and the burnt powder caked so badly on the muzzle it had to be scraped off every two or three shots with a knife or all semblance of accuracy was lost.

I wrote Mr. Kent of my disappointment, and he offered to do the work over, and if I wasn't satisfied the second time, he would have the factory furnish me a new barrel at his expense, but as the express charges were as much as the venting bill, I concluded to quit and charge myself up with \$6.50 worth of experience and the loss of a good barrel.

I believe Mr. Kent is an honest man, and a firm believer in his system, but I also believe he is badly mistaken therein."

What is quoted above was written about five years ago. Soon after this barrel was ruined, being gunless, I purchased a muzzle loader .28-30 of the Stevens-Pope department. This rifle was a perfect shooter, but in a short time I ruined its fine qualities by shooting away the muzzle with a bullet that was seated only the depth of the seater.

In the meantime the vented .32-40's 2-inch groups seemed to satisfy a shooting acquaintance and I sold it to him. He soured on it in a short time and traded it for a repeating rifle, traded the repeater for a shotgun, and the shotgun for a hound pup and \$7. (This sounds like a hunting yarn, but it's the truth.)

After I found I had slightly ringed my Pope .28 by shooting an unseated bullet as mentioned above, I sent the gun to Mr. Pope at San Francisco to recut to a .32-40. It got there the Saturday before the fateful day when Mr. Pope lost everything but his knowledge of rifle making, in which I think him preeminent.

I was gunless once more. I found the old vented .32-40 in a pawn shop for sale for \$7. I wanted the set-trigger action at that price to fit to a new barrel (I had a fancy Schuetzen stock that I hadn't sent to San Francisco). I bought the old gun and then thought to cut off the muzzle behind the venting. I did so and tapered the bore slightly, and presto! it shot as fine as it ever did.

The next fool trick I did was to "throat" the barrel in front of the

chamber to take a larger bullet and sharpshooter powder. That knocked it out once more, and I gave the barrel away.

The fellow rifleman to whom I gave it has worked with it off and on for the past four years with different sized bullets, but to no advantage. He says (and so do I) the bore is perfect. Three or four weeks ago he sent it back to the Winchester factory to have it cut off at the breech and re-chambered so as to get rid of the "throat." It hasn't come back yet. What it will do when it comes I don't know.

What I do know is that it was a fine shooting barrel both before it was vented and after the vented part was cut off, but while the venting was in evidence the only possible worth it could have was as a lever for turning jack screws.

McBRIDE BRAVE AND GETTING BETTER.

WE spoke last week of a reported injury by shooting of Capt. H. W. McBride of Indiana. Our information was of the scarcest kind and it seems we were in a measure wrong. He has been hurt, but by a fall and not by a shot. The letter which he has written to the editor of ARMS AND THE MAN in reply to one sympathizing with him is so characteristic of the high courage and invincible humor of McBride that we pass it on to our readers.

Writing on the last day of the old year he said:

"I thank you for your kindly expression of sympathy and encouragement. I do not know, yet, just how badly I am hurt. It may be that I will be unable to do any rifle shooting for a long time, but I can assure you that will, in no way, lessen my efforts in the matter of encouraging and assisting others in the good work.

I must correct the statement that I had been shot. (I may have been 'half shot' at times, but this was not one of them.)

General Fridge organized a hunt for a party of officers, of whom I was one. We hunted on the plantation of Senator Scott, in Bolivar County. We were very handsomely entertained by all the residents with whom we came into contact and had a very successful and enjoyable time. Our deer hunting was done horseback, and we had a splendid pack of hounds belonging to Dr. Miller, of Lamont, Miss., who was a member of the party.

We had finished the hunt, killed the deer, and were on our way back to the home camp, intending to leave on the morrow for Vicksburg and home. As usual, when we were nearly in, some of us started to race. I had a splendid horse yclept 'Commodore Schley,' so had no difficulty in keeping in the van, but unfortunately my saddle was not so good, having a 'slippery cinch' and being of the 'center fire' variety, which seems to be the correct thing in that locality. At any event, a quick turn to the left in the road and your humble servant hit the ground with the bald spot on top of his head and promptly passed away. First examination suggested a broken neck but subsequently it was definitely established that my injuries consisted of nothing more than very severe sprains to the muscles and ligaments of the neck and right shoulder and a few minor cuts and bruises on the head. The nerve of the right eye and ear was hurt in some way, making it difficult for me to see well.

I managed to get home in time for Christmas, but the trip was a hard one and for some days after my arrival I was worse. Am improving steadily now and am assured that it is 'only a question of time' when I will be completely well. I wish I knew what that means.

If, within a reasonable time, I find that I cannot do any good shooting with my right eye and arm, why, I still have a perfectly good left in reserve which I think can be cultivated."

WONDER GUNS.

REFERRING to a case of marital infelicity an Oklahoma newspaper says of a wife whose husband displeased her: "She grabbed a convenient .48 Colt's on a \$5 frame, and suggested to the intruding husband that it was time to depart."

We wonder at this woman. Naturally excited and possibly hurried as she must have been, how she could have found time to assemble such a rare and wonderful combination of weapon parts is amazing.

A natural query arises as to whether if she had shot the aforesaid delinquent spouse through some vulnerable portion of his obnoxious anatomy with this .48 Colt's whether the shot would have been effective when delivered from a "\$5 frame." Maybe hers was the five dollar frame and most of her make-up home-made, hence his recalcitrancy.

The example is a fine one of that class of reportorial inaccuracy which we may expect about anything which concerns firearms. Only last week we read a thrilling tale of a female, a pearl, and a lobster, full of dark doings and deadly happenings, wherein alternately figured without regard to consistency or truth a mysterious weapon which possessed the quality of being now "A heavy Colt's revolver" and then "an automatic pistol."

Possibly the description of the shooting arm was as close to nature as the other alleged facts in the story. Probably we should fail as dismally if we tried to describe the way the left hind lambrequin hangs upon a lady's frock, so in charity begotten of our own probable frailty in other directions we momentarily forbear to further criticize.

WILL SHOOT SOON.

THE Ordnance Department of the Army has practically determined upon a date in March when comparative tests of the Colt's and Savage Automatic .45 caliber pistols will be made at Springfield.

The tests to which these two pistols were subjected when the last firing was done were of a character which would have satisfied the most carping critic a year ago of the superiority of the automatic pistol over the revolver for military purposes but the desire of the Department to secure a hand arm as near perfection as can be produced is responsible for the further trial.

THE POWDER IS ALL RIGHT.

THOSE foreign critics, led by Sir Hiram Maxim, who have been attacking American big gun powder will get little joy from the report which has just been made by Secretary of the Navy Meyer.

Mr. Meyer tells the President, and in what he says he has the entire corroboration of General Crozier, that American big gun powder is in no way to be blamed for accidents to guns which have occurred since the adoption of the present type of smokeless powder.

He points out with some conciseness of statement that the allegations of Sir Hiram Maxim are based upon lack of knowledge of the powder now used by our Army and Navy for the heavy guns.

The report bears out in every particular the prediction indulged in by the editor of ARMS AND THE MAN when the question of the quality of American big gun powder was first agitated. We said then, and our opinion was based upon the most intelligent expert opinion obtainable from officers of the Army and Navy, that it would be found upon investigation of the subject that American big gun powder was superior to that in use by any foreign nation.

This now seems to be a proven fact which no one can doubt.

CHINA BUYS BATTERIES.

THE New York Sun is responsible for printing a dispatch from Vienna which reports the purchase by China of a number of batteries of Field Artillery of the makers in Austria.

China is going to be in the market more and more frequently for military stores. She lacks everything and if a modern army is to be created the materiel for it will for a very considerable period have to come from other countries.

The United States ought to have some of this business, if not the cream of it. No other nation has been so considerate of China as America. No one of the countries interested in the Boxer indemnity has seen fit to turn a hand to help the great oriental nation to get out of debt. All of them except the United States are extracting their pound of flesh as savagely and as cruelly as the most deep-dyed Shylock.

The United States has remitted a considerable portion of her share of the indemnity and she is understood to favor such change in the customs laws of China as will enable that much beset nation to pay her just debts as she desires.

American makers of arms and of ammunition should if they have not done so, send their agents to the Land of the Dragon where, if these agents are wise, they should be able to secure extensive orders.

UNIFORM SOLUTION LONG SOUGHT.

RECOMMENDATIONS have at last been made to the Navy Department for the change in uniform worn by sailors engaged in shore duty, landing parties and the like. It took the experience of the Navy rifle team to finally drive home a fact recognized long since by a large number of officers of our sea establishment, namely, that white uniforms are too conspicuous and blue uniforms are not alone conspicuous but otherwise unsuited to the use of our sailors ashore.

A uniform of olive drab or khaki resembling that of the Marines will doubtless be substituted and a campaign hat will be included.

NAVY GETS ITS SPRINGFIELDS.

AT last, after a weary wait, the Navy Department has purchased a sufficient number of New Springfields to equip the sailors and Marines on board battleships and armored cruisers in commission.

It is fortunate no war has arisen during the time when the Army had one rifle and the Navy another, and when the machine guns of the two branches were using different kinds of ammunition as well.

The Navy will also have built for it one hundred of the Benet-Mercie automatic guns which were so fully and completely described in all details in ARMS AND THE MAN some time ago.

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.

PUBLICITY AND WASTE.

It is wrong, of course, to be envious, or to begrudge others what they have and you not. Recognizing and acknowledging all that, it is not within human power for us to see the columns and pages devoted to prize-fighting, football, and last and worst of all, baseball, without crying aloud our regret that so much good space should be wasted.

If a tenth part as much time and energy were devoted to giving the news of the rifle range as to describing how Wooley Willie the Iron Man with the Glass Arm Master of the Expectorate Sphere, fanned out Flossy Finson the Five-Fingered Eat 'Em Up Batsman of the Choo-Choo Kibosh League it might be worth some body's while to read it.

A man we know, and a good man too, says baseball is a crime, and he makes the remark seriously. He supports his allegation by this statement of fact. Men spend money and time going to see baseball games and buying papers which have news of baseball games in them, which they might devote to rifle practice. Therefore baseball is a crime, and a misdemeanor of high degree.

Now we are not prepared to go on record as opposed to baseball although it seems possible some other forms of recreation might furnish amusement quite as healthful and rejuvenating to the wearied worker, but we do look upon baseball or any other sport which absorbs the time and interest of the people at the expense of shooting about as we look upon cheap and low grade fiction.

No particular harm can accrue to the intelligent woman or man who reads the tale of Bold-Faced Bill, the Bow-Legged Beef-Eating Bandit (Eats 'Em Raw and Alive); or the slightly salacious narrative of Slippery Sal, the Sly Sloven of Slush-Slush Street (Chews Her Gum Cold—). And yet the habit of indulgence in this sort of mussy medicine is injurious because it deprives the victim of an opportunity to read something else.

Then, also, the human brain is like a sponge; it can take up and hold only so much, and when full it stops absorbing. If you fill the cells of the brain with impressions of useless, worthless or vicious things there is no room left for decent, valuable and worthy knowledge and thought.

We suppose it is impossible because of the very nature of the case to make the world over in a minute. We can see reasons why the Creator showed wisdom in arranging it so. Else some wild-eyed gentleman with radical ideas might have us walking on our hands and singing like canaries before the sun sets on any fine day. Still *something* may be done always,

to change the course of events, by sensible trying.

If every man who reads this should take upon himself the responsibility of arranging with every newspaper in his town to accept and print some good live rifle news every time there was any available such a man would be justified in feeling himself something more than a fly upon the rim of the wheel of progress. In short he would be a helper who had put a brawny shoulder to that same wheel to help force it forward.

Publicity pays, in these days of many magazines and numerous newspapers. Note the ease with which Colonel Roosevelt gets things done. There are other examples. A man might not be willing to seek publicity for himself; many are not and we honor them for it, but any man honestly interested in a worthy cause should be, would be, and is, willing to do what he can to secure publicity for that cause, and he *should* do it.

The human mind is so constituted that, by hearing of things, first it becomes familiar and then fond. To paraphrase an old poet friend, we may say:

"Oh News; familiar with thy face, we first endure, then pity, then embrace!"

STEADY, GERMANY.

As indicative of the sensitiveness and general chip-on-the-shoulder attitude of the Germans, the remark of a well known German Naval critic is put forward.

This gentleman is alleged to have said: "The home cruise of the fleet (American) is to be an ordinary scouting operation of which the general idea appears to be of a somewhat dilettante character."

It will be remembered with how much avidity the German press seized upon the reported pro-British speech of Commander Simms as a cause for complaint against the United States.

We are reluctantly compelled to admit a lamentable lack of German fondness for America, but no one can wholly blame the Germans for feeling some jealousy of the nation which commercially and politically has been and will be much in their way.

It is true the proposed maneuver of our home-coming fleet is not considered a very important one. No maneuver would be that to a fleet which for the greater part is commanded by officers who with a great fleet circumnavigated the globe.

Be that as it may, it ill beseems any German gentleman to put forward derogatory opinions upon the subject.

Just now it appears every small pretext is being seized by Germany to increase the old feeling of the German people against America.

It is not proper that we should discuss the reasons for this action in the columns of this paper, but these reasons are well known and they are not of a character to reflect credit upon Germany.

The United States desires no trouble with the Germans or with any other nation. But let it be known that this country has outgrown the day of shirt-sleeve diplomacy and backwoods belief in all that its enemies or rivals may tell to its counsellors.

In diplomacy as in other fields Americans are now fully competent to care for themselves, and while their methods may seem insufficient and lacking to men of alien race, yet it can be quite safely predicted that they will show themselves fully adequate to such needs as may arise.

WOULD SILENCE THE SILENCER.

We are wondering what motive lies behind the recommendation made by the New Jersey State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners in their annual report "Prohibiting the use of silencers on guns of any kind."

The Maxim Silencer has come to be accepted by the military authorities and by a considerable number of sportsmen and those fond of target shooting, as a part of the rifle which cannot well be dispensed with.

For military uses it is so valuable as to be almost priceless, in that the amount of reduction which it accomplishes in the recoil is sufficient to make possible the avoidance of flinching in recruits.

As is well known, this is one of the most fruitful sources of error among riflemen.

Also when in place upon the Service rifle it reduces the sound sufficiently to allow the weapon to be fired in the vicinity of settled communities without too much disturbing their peace. Of course it does not annihilate the sound. Nothing can, but it does cause a reduction about one-half.

On the light rifles, the .22 caliber for instance, the silencer accomplishes such a reduction in sound as to make the weapon a much more pleasant one to shoot than the naked rifle.

In no way can the presence or absence of a silencer contribute materially to the preservation or destruction of game. There is no connection between them, and no reason for prohibiting the silencer to protect game.

There are really most potent reasons why the silencer should not be prohibited and these reasons apply to uses both military and otherwise.

The proposed legislation prohibiting the use of the silencer put forward from time to time in a number of the States has had its origin almost entirely in an erroneous conception of what the silencer is, what it is supposed to do and what its usefulness has been and may become. Wherever the question has been investigated legislation prohibiting the silencer has failed, as it should fail everywhere, unless, forsooth, the purpose of some to do away with all shooting shall be carried out.

The Gentle Sort.

Farm Hand—Can't see why you sit there day after day, when yer never ketch nothin'.

Adipose Person—My friend, the doctor told me I must take outdoor exercise.—Puck.

N. R. A. NOTES.

All indications are that the next annual meeting of Directors of the National Rifle Association of America, held at the New Willard Hotel, Washington, D. C., on January 11th, will be very fully attended. A number of Adjutants General will, however, be prevented from coming to Washington at the time owing to the convening of the State legislatures, before which most of them have pending legislation.

It will be a very representative committee which will meet the following morning to go to the Capitol and appear before the Military Committee of the House, urging favorable action on House Bill number 15798, the so-called Rifle Practice Bill. This delegation will be headed by Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, Chief of Staff, U. S. Army, and Gen. George W. Wingate, President of the Public Schools Athletic League of New York City. There will be also in the delegation Adjutant General Boardman of Wisconsin, Col. William C. Church, Editor of Army and Navy Journal, Adjutant General Dill of Maine, Col. R. K. Evans, U. S. A., Col. Roy Hoffman of Oklahoma, Col. Joseph Garrard, U. S. A., The Adjutant General of Virginia, The Adjutant General of Illinois, General Lawrason Riggs of Maryland, The Adjutant General of Mississippi, Col. Charles A. Gaither of Maryland, Col. Robert S. Henry of Tennessee, Col. C. A. Kelly of Colorado, Maj. S. J. Fort of Maryland, Capt. C. H. Lyman, U. S. M. C., and a delegation representing different universities and colleges throughout the country.

As several members of the delegation are members of the National Board, which was to meet at ten o'clock on the same morning, the meeting of the National Board will take a recess until the return of its members from the Capitol.

It is slightly over one year since this Bill was referred to this Committee and, as there appears to be little active opposition to it, it is hoped that this hearing will be productive of favorable action, so that the Bill will have an opportunity to be presented on the floor of the house without further delay.

CHANGES IN THE UNIFORM.

THE uniform of the National Guard following for the most part that of the Army, it is thought desirable to reproduce in full the modification of the regulations for the uniform of the Army (G. O. 169, August 14, 1910 as amended) with respect to officers.

With the special full-dress uniform and mess jacket, the white waistcoat with small gold or gilt regulation buttons and black silk tie will be worn. The buttons in the shirt will always be plain gold buttons.

Socks.—With the blue uniform, black socks will be worn; with the white uniform, white socks and white shoes will be worn.

Aiguillette.—Officers entitled to wear the aiguillette will wear it with all uniforms except the service uniform. It will be secured to the shoulder of the dress coat by a small cloth loop and black button placed just inside the shoulder strap, the aiguillette loops to be supported by the concealed dress coat buttons. On a general officer's dress coat, it will be looped as on the full-dress coat.

Full-dress saber slings and saber knots will be worn with the dress and white uniforms.

Caps.—The use of the khaki cap will be discontinued and the olive drab cap will be worn in place of it. The dress cap will no longer form part of the uniform. The full dress cap will be worn with the dress uniform.

Trousers.—The use of service trousers of olive drab, and cotton khaki will be discontinued, and they will no longer form a part of the uniform.

Spurs.—Whenever boots are worn spurs will be worn. All officers when mounted will wear spurs.

ALABAMIANS INTERESTED IN MANLEY.

A PETITION signed by practically every officer of the Alabama National Guard in all branches of the Service has been circulated by the officers of the Jefferson County National Guard Association of the State. Inasmuch as the topic is one which interests all officers of every military Service the petition is quoted.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., November 15, 1910.

"HIS EXCELLENCY, HON. T. M. CAMPBELL, Governor,
State of Texas, Austin, Texas.

We, the undersigned officers of the Alabama National Guard, petition your Excellency to pardon Sergeant Manley, a member of the National Guard of Texas, and who has been sentenced to life imprisonment for the murder of a citizen of that State on the occasion of President Taft's visit.

We further petition your Excellency, that from all such occasions of like manner which have come under our observation, and from the sentiment expressed by the press and public, that from our standpoint and view, we believe Sergeant Manley's action in this case was only his interpretation of the orders from his superior officers and from his judgment of protecting the dignity of the laws of the State of Texas.

We further petition your Excellency, that the sentence imposed on Sergeant Manley for committing this act, from all the information and evidence that we have been able to gain, is very unjust, and pray for your Excellency to pardon him."

MILITARY COMMUNICATIONS.

BY EDGAR RUSSEL, Major, Signal Corps, U. S. A.

(A paper presented at the Convention of the National Guard Association at St. Louis.)

IN the time allotted for this paper, it will be necessary to limit the treatment of the subject to a few of the most salient features.

Those which seem most important are (1) A consideration of the necessity for a Signal Corps in our Army. (2) A brief statement of its equipment and utilization. (3) How we may best increase interest in the Signal Corps of the Organized Militia and so arrange its instruction as to secure greatest efficiency.

The need for prompt transmission of information in the field is axiomatic. History is full of instances where victory turned on the timely receipt of a message or defeat followed its delay. Napoleon went so far as to assert that "the secret of war is in the secret of communication." If this were true then, how much more will it apply to modern conditions, when long-range and rapid-fire weapons have brought on open formations and great extension of lines. The problem of control has become serious, even in smaller units, and when it is a question of coordinating the movements of such armies as those in Manchuria in 1904-05, every resource that science can extend must be utilized. It is not by the valor of the separate battalions alone that superiority and tactical success is secured, but by their *team play*, and skillful massing at the critical time and place.

A quick decision when the information is received, and celerity of movement, are more than ever indispensable in the extended theater of operations. The space and time factors have greatly increased in relative importance. With concealment provided by neutral-colored uniforms, the adoption of smokeless powder, and the greatly increased use of cover, observers in recent wars have remarked upon the apparent emptiness of the modern battlefield. The general finds himself without means of ocular verification of positions, and messengers are entirely unable to cope with the distances and difficulties in locating commands. The means to keep headquarters informed, and to make effective the widely extended commands, by coordinating and correlating the army's movements as a whole, have been found in the introduction of electric communication.

Less than half a century ago the electric telegraph made its appearance in the field, and the armies of the world have given it the grudging recognition which military conservatism yields to new auxiliaries. This may be due to the fact that the invention of the telegraph and the pressing need for it in the field came almost together. In the readjustment of tactical and strategical matters, it is natural that commanders should have permitted considerations of the conditions introduced by the new weapons to eclipse those of lines of information. They have relied more on the mailed fist than on the keen vision and delicate nerves that must

direct and control it. The military essayist and those who depend upon his rules have often failed to note the marvellous progress of the technician.

It is indeed fortunate that in the several critical periods of its existence our Signal Corps was saved to the Army as an autonomous organization, and the wisdom of the country will surely be justified in the corp's preservation and ultimate expansion to meet the needs of our Service.

There is no industry today more highly specialized than the electrical, and none perhaps in which progress is more clearly proportional to the undivided efforts of its personnel. The Signal Corps of our Army is thus specialized in its work. Its problems are clearly laid out before it, and with singleness of purpose it has pursued its investigations, the very novelty of the subject having stimulated its members. It needs but a glance at the table of supplies issued to our companies to appreciate how much a particularly technical training is required.

It is futile to hope that satisfactory service may be realized from an untrained personnel or troops temporarily assigned to such service. The Signal Corps, in organizing to carry out its statutory purpose to "collect and transmit information for the Army in the field," has a problem of great elaboration to solve.

The name "lines of information" has been adopted for channels along which messages flow, whether by wire, wireless, visual signals, or messengers, which should include our latest scientific recruit, the airship. These lines of information fall under different classifications in accordance with their use or manner of construction. As to use, they are either (1) *strategical*, or (2) *tactical*. Strategical lines connect the Army with its base. Tactical lines or combat lines are those connecting the various units, and usually are lines within the division. Naturally the wire lines constructed for these purposes differ greatly in character. As to construction, wire lines may be either (1) *pole* lines or (2) *temporary* lines.

It is obvious that the duties of the Signal Corps in the latter class of work differ widely from those of the first. Accordingly, at least two kinds of organizations are proposed to carry on this work: (1) base companies, (2) field companies. Base companies for wire communication service between camps, and for the Army's communications with its base, will be largely organized along commercial lines, except for the introduction of military personnel and methods. Such lines are operated with ordinary telegraph or telephone instruments, and the men needing but little military training could be obtained from the operators and linemen of the country.

The field company is the agency that has called into existence modern tactical lines of information. In the combat only such lines as have been described can be laid and used to follow the rapidly changing features in battle. In its organization and equipment everything must be subordinated to mobility. Its instruments must be of the lightest, simplest, and staunchest description, consistent with operativeness, and its wire is entirely of the field and buzzer varieties, requiring no lances or other supports. Its wheel transportation must be both strong and light. To realize the full measure of its usefulness, it must be able to keep up with Cavalry, at least with the wireless and visual signaling equipment. It is peculiarly a divisional organization, and will no doubt prove such an indispensable feature that nothing will be permitted to detach it, or fritter away its strength in details for other than its own special functions.

(Concluded next week.)

SOME PERTINENT POINTS ON PAY.

IN the concluding paragraphs of his report to the Governor of Utah, Brig. Gen. E. A. Wedgwood, The Adjutant General of that State, offers some observations which appear to us of sufficient force and worth to justify their reproduction in our columns. He said:

Without doubt the United States is the strongest country in the world in men and resources. Nevertheless, from the standpoint of present ability to do it ranks not higher than sixth among nations. Such a state of fact can be justified upon but two assumptions—one, that this country will never be called upon to defend itself; the other, that if called upon so to do it will have time for preparation.

It is a fact, not admissible of question, that the effective, efficient army of today is a huge, intellectual, scientific machine. At least five great nations of the world possess such machines. It is as impossible to bring such an army into being instantaneously by proclamation and volunteers as it would be to operate the railroads of the country with volunteers who had no special fitness or training for the work.

Time will not be given for preparation in case this country is called on to defend itself. The recognized tactical theory of modern warfare is for the aggressive nation at the commencement of hostilities to hurl the full power of its resources in men trained in military science upon its foe, and such is the situation we will be required to meet if occasion for defence occurs.

The fact that we maintain a Regular Army of substantially 80,000 men and that the National Guard of the States is being prepared for immediate assimilation into the Army is a confession of need of a defensive force. If this country has no need of an army for defence—leaving out the question

of our insular possessions—a Regular Army of 30,000 thousand men and a State constabulary to insure domestic tranquillity satisfies all necessities and the Act of Congress relating to the Militia, to prepare it for assimilation into the Regular Army, was uncalled for and unnecessary.

If the maintenance of an army for defence is necessary or even advisable, that Army should be an effective, efficient machine. If it is impracticable to maintain a force of 500,000 men—which would only be fairly commensurate with that of other great powers—and if it is only practicable and expedient to maintain a force of substantially 190,000 men it is all the more necessary that the force maintained should be of the highest degree of efficiency.

For some reason, perhaps for many, which it seems neither necessary nor profitable to inquire into, the patriotism of men competent to do military duty does not evince itself in a disposition to become members of the National Guard. This is as true in other States as it is in Utah and it is with great difficulty that the respective States are able to keep the ranks of the Guard organizations filled to the minimum required by the Acts of Congress of one hundred enlisted men for each senator and representative.

You may have the best of equipment, competent officers and adequate facilities for the storage of property and the instruction of men, but no satisfactory result will or can be reached until some means is devised whereby a permanent and accountable enlisted personnel can be secured. The consensus of opinion of men advised in the matter is that this result can only be obtained by the payment of a substantial compensation to each officer and enlisted man.

Our Militia system is as old as the Government. Up to 1903 it was wholly under the control of the States. The respective States prescribed such organization, uniform and equipment as they saw fit, and this citizen soldiery was not held in high esteem by military men or by the people of the country. Since the passage of the law of 1903, and by reason thereof, the organization, equipment, uniform and discipline of the National Guard of the States has been made uniform, and the same as that of the Regular Army, and rapid strides have been made in efficiency and effectiveness.

The time has now come, however, when something further must be done to keep up the progress made and accomplish the results required. To the end that progress may be continued and a permanent and accountable enlisted personnel be secured and retained, in all of the States, a bill has been introduced in Congress, of which the following is a copy (The National Guard Association Bill heretofore reproduced in ARMS AND THE MAN).

This bill is proper and necessary and should pass. As it is a Congressional bill I do not feel justified in suggesting modifications, but it will be observed that it provides pay to officers and men when they have reached a certain stage of qualification and efficiency. Personally, I do not believe the desired result can be either speedily or advantageously attained by the promise of pay under defined ideal conditions. I believe pay should be available to men who are honestly and earnestly striving to reach the prescribed conditions.

As it is a duty the State owes to the Federal Government to provide its quota of troops, qualified for immediate use in case of necessity, I believe it to be the imperative obligation of the State to bring its Guard up to the standard prescribed by the Government, as qualifying it for Government pay.

To do so, both in spirit and to the letter, is no light undertaking. It can not be done without the proper number of enlisted men, and each man must be permanent and regular in the Service a sufficient length of time.

It must be borne in mind that officers of the Guard are not graduated from military institutions as officers and that it is not with them as with officers of the Regular Army, a matter of no personal responsibility whether their organization is up to its full strength or only a fraction thereof. The responsibility and duty of the commanding officer of a Guard Organization is to recruit his organization and keep it up to the standard of strength. To accomplish this end natural tact and a particular personality are absolutely indispensable and it is seldom that the requisite amount of military knowledge and experience and personal tact to make the near ideal Guard Officer are found in the same person. Such conditions must be dealt with on a different basis than ordinary business affairs.

The best men must be sought, sufficient inducements extended and an opportunity given to make good. It is equally necessary that men who have been tried out and who fail to make good be required to step aside. It is a matter in which sentiment has no place. The nature of the case admits of but one consideration, and that is—Are the proper and desired results being accomplished?

It is absurd to expect, or even dream of holding men up to this standard who are giving their services without compensation. And it is likewise apparent that the best of officers can require, or get out of, a man who is working without pay, but little more than he is willing to give, and if military duty is not compulsory, by what right do we ask and seek to compel a man serving without pay to make all other matters secondary to military duties at such time as the State sees fit to call on him for drill or service?

Independent of the Federal Government I believe each State should provide for the payment of a substantial compensation to its officers, noncommissioned officers and other enlisted men, such compensation not to be cumulative but to be included within such compensation as may be provided by the Government—that is, where an officer or man is entitled to pay from the Government he should not be entitled to it from the State, but that where, for any reason, Government pay is withheld, State payment should be made, and State pay should be granted or withheld upon proper terms and conditions prescribed by the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, by such orders as he might from time to time deem expedient and proper.

I believe the States should take the lead in the passage of laws relating to payment of the National Guard. I believe the incoming legislature should enact a law fixing the pay of captains and officers of higher grade at not less than \$200 a year; 1st Lieutenants, \$150; 2nd Lieutenants, \$100; enlisted men, \$1.00 per drill for forty, or at the least for twenty-six drills per year, the number required by the Act of Congress, and that as to first and Quartermaster Sergeants this amount should be additional to the amount now allowed them by statute.

Such a law would call for an appropriation of \$13,000 for forty drills and \$9,000 for twenty-six drills in excess of the amount now appropriated

for current expenses. If the Federal pay bill should become a law, under the plan above suggested, probably but a small part of this sum would be expended. If it should not, the whole would be.

It has been my pleasure to have been identified with the National Guard branch of the Military Service for something like eight years, during which time its needs and necessities and the drawbacks commonly experienced have been prominently brought to my notice. I believe every man of affairs will agree that if any preparation is to be made for national defence that the military force maintained should be of the best and kept at the highest standard.

The standard desired cannot be reached under the old system of voluntary enlistment without pay. The amount required to give the pay system a preliminary trial, as above stated, is nominal. Personally, I think the payment should be made for forty drills a year, but payment for twenty-six would show what results might be expected to be obtained under a full pay system.

I consider this question of payment the most vital of all questions relating to the National Guard—far more important than quarters and armories, and I most earnestly urge that a law authorizing the payment of the men who give their time and energies and knowledge to this service be immediately passed.

The day has gone when the requirements of National Guard Organizations were filled by a respectable appearing parade and a fairly orderly encampment. The organizations of today must be able to take the field with Regular troops and show not only a knowledge of ordinary military field operations and the administrative affairs of the Regular Army but they must be qualified to actually do this work, and to meet this requirement not only officers, but the enlisted men as well, must be educated in military matters to a greater degree than can be reasonably or fairly expected from volunteers serving without pay.

The question of what an army of today is and what is required to make it is a matter of vital concern and should receive the most candid and careful consideration for, if we are to have a military force not alone in name but in fact, it must be created by discipline and instruction. Any extended discussion of the matter is not permissible in this report but a quotation from a writer who knows whereof he speaks, relating to the least technical branch of the Service, may not be out of place.

"In the heart of each man in the Infantry line of battle today there must be built a citadel of discipline so strong, with walls so high, with battlements unscalable, impregnable to fear. Nothing less will answer.

In those days when infantrymen fought shoulder to shoulder and their knowledge ended with knowing how to keep place in line and loose off their pieces in the general direction of the enemy, you could almost make an infantryman over night—that kind of an infantryman—mark you. But these days are not the days of old."

* * * * *

"A line of Infantry in battle order must be made up of men disciplined to the highest degree of which human beings are capable; trained to the supremist excellence in the use of the rifle; fully instructed in taking cover; informed to the utmost of the best ways of searching out an enemy and estimating his distance; in short each man in an Infantry line must possess many of the qualities which of old a whole company might have."

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

Practical Field Artillery Instruction.

Maj. T. M. Wortham, commanding the First Battalion of Field Artillery, Virginia Volunteers, has provided a course of instruction and laid down a plan of action which should be very beneficial to the Artillery unit of the Old Dominion.

It is interesting in the connection to note that Virginia has furnished a larger percentage of Artillery in the various wars which have engaged the attention of the United States than any other State.

A competitive drill in which the best drilled gun squad and best drilled and best informed enlisted men shall receive prizes is one of the expedients which Major Wortham proposes to employ.

He also gives to his officers a course of study which if followed should develop their latent or existing ability to a very considerable extent.

Pennsylvania Promotion.

Col. J. Lewis Good, First Infantry, has been made a Brigadier General of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

He is assigned to duty with the Commander in Chief.

Colonel Good has established a record as a regimental commander of which any officer might be proud, and his transfer to a larger sphere of action will cause great regret in his organization.

Maine Will Insist Upon Shoes.

To emphasize the remarks of the Commanding General of the Department of the East upon the bad shoe conditions of Organized Militia units in his jurisdiction the Adjutant General of Maine has published in full a letter from Department Headquarters in which the inadequacy of the shoes worn by the National Guardsmen at inspection is most pointedly referred to.

The communication could not be couched in stronger terms. The usefulness of a soldier depends more upon his ability to be at the place wanted when his services are required than upon any other thing, and no soldier can meet such a requirement of service unless he is well and sensibly shod, otherwise he cannot march even a little way, and if he should stumble along for a limited distance he would be unfit for service at the end of his short journey.

Connecticut Inspections.

The annual inspections of the Connecticut National Guard will not differ in essential particulars from those of previous years. Absentees will be fined and Company Commanders are urged to see that all men are present.

January 30 to March 14 is the period during which the inspections will take place.

For Wisconsin Work.

Captain F. M. Caldwell, 12th Cavalry, has been ordered to Madison to report to the Governor of Wisconsin for duty with the Wisconsin National Guard until February 16, 1911, to make a tour of the State, lecture and give talks and hold conferences at designated stations. The general scope of his work will be the correspondence school courses for last season and the present season with special information on such subjects as student officers may request; also practical illustrations of the simpler form of the war game.

Small Arms Revision.

The Board for the Revision of the Provisional Small Arms Firing Manual, 1909, will meet September 1, 1911. Commanding officers of all troops of Cavalry, companies of Infantry, and of the Philippine Scouts of the Army have been directed to report to the Adjutant General of the Army such changes as they consider desirable or essential.

Death of General Boyd.

Gen. J. C. Boyd, the Adjutant General of South Carolina, whose death occurred last month, has been replaced in office by Gen. W. W. Moore, appointed to fill out the unexpired term, and elected—for there is an election law affecting the Adjutant General of South Carolina—for a term of two years, beginning in January.

Examination of Medical Applicants.

Boards of officers of the Medical Corps of the Army will meet on January 16 to conduct preliminary examinations of applicants for the Medical Corps of the Army at the following places; Boise Barracks, Idaho; Fort Crook, Nebraska; Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming; Fort Des Moines, Iowa; Jackson Barracks, Louisiana; Fort Jay, New York; Jefferson Barracks, Missouri; Fort Adams, Rhode Island; Fort Logan, Colorado; The Army and Navy General Hospital, Hot Springs, Arkansas; Fort Porter, New York; Fort Screven, Georgia; Fort Thomas, Kentucky; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; Fort Banks, Massachusetts.

Team Captains Named.

Lieut. George C. Shaw, 27th Infantry, and Lieut. Wm. H. Clopton, Jr., 15th Cavalry, will again be the Captains of the Infantry and Cavalry teams respectively, having been designated as such in Orders just before the close of the old year.

Organized Militia Field Artillery Reports.

General Orders No. 225, W. D., December 19, 1910, give directions relative to the instruction by officers of the Army of the personnel of Field Batteries of the Organized Militia and the inspection and report by officers and employes of the Ordnance Department of the materiel.

Instruction of Coast Artillery.

To take the place of G. O. 62, March 29, 1910, G. O. 229, W. D., December 30, 1910, has been issued. It deals with the instruction of Coast Artillery troops.

Detailed to Washington.

Capt. Harry W. Newton, Coast Artillery Corps, has been detailed to the Coast Artillery Reserve of the National Guard of Washington.

To Garrison School.

Capt. J. E. Eubanks, Battery B, Field Artillery, Georgia National Guard, now attending Garrison School at Fort McPherson, Georgia, has been authorized to attend the Garrison School at Fort Myer, Va.

The Seventh will Celebrate.

The Seventh Regiment will hold a monster celebration at its armory, 66th street and Park avenue, on the afternoon and evening of January 28, in which, it is expected, more than ten thousand members, veterans and friends of the regiment will participate. The affair will commemorate the enlargement and reconstruction of the armory, which has been in progress for nearly two years.

The Seventh is one of the few National Guard Organizations in the country which owns its armory, the regiment's present home having been erected more than thirty years ago with money furnished by its members.

In 1908 the Board of Estimate appropriated \$200,000 for the erection of an additional story, the construction of new locker rooms, two new company rooms and an additional drill hall. Now that this work has been finished the armory to-day is one of the handsomest and most complete military buildings in the world.

The city's appropriation was not sufficient, however, to cover the cost of certain additional improvements which Col. Daniel Appleton deemed necessary. Chief among these is the furnishing of the rooms of the two new companies, L and M, the formation of which transforms the Seventh from a ten to a twelve company regiment. It is proposed to raise the money for the additional improvements by means of the celebration, for which tickets of admission will be sold at two dollars each.

A promenade concert will be a feature of both the afternoon and the evening entertainment, the Seventh Regiment band being stationed in the center of the main drill hall, where it will render a varied program. In the upper drill room another band will provide opportunities for dancing. Refreshments will be served in the new armory grill, and the several regimental departments will present exhibits illustrative of the work, the instruction and the attractions of the National Guard. Fencing bouts, bayonet drills and similar exhibitions will be furnished by members of the several companies.

Practically every State will be represented by delegations of Army and National Guard officers who formerly served in the Seventh, and, in addition, a number of men prominent in public life both in this city and Washington have accepted invitations to attend the house-warming of New York's crack regiment.

ARE YOU PREPARED FOR 1911?

Western Automatic Traps and "White Flyer" Targets Hold the Records

Start the Season Right—Equip Your Club with this Great Trap, Throw "WHITE FLYERS," Improve Your Scores and Increase Your Attendance.

No "Strings" to the Sale of this Trap—It is Sold Outright

SEND US YOUR ADDRESS FOR HANDBOOK OF USEFUL INFORMATION—DO IT NOW

The Western Cartridge Company : : East Alton, Illinois

RIFLE, REVOLVER AND PISTOL.

National Rifle Association, Washington, D. C. Lieut. A. S. Jones, secretary, Hibbs Building.
United States Revolver Association, Springfield, Mass. C. S. Axtell, secretary-treasurer, 27 Wellesley Street.

Jan. 30 to Feb. 4—Tournament of the Indoor .22 Caliber Rifle League of the United States at the ranges and headquarters, 671 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Arthur Hubalek, Secretary.

March 11-18—15th annual indoor championship match and prize shoot of 1911 will be held under auspices of Zettler Rifle Club, New York.

Seattle Rifle and Revolver Association shoots Thursday and Saturday evenings at the Armory range, 1st and Virginia Streets.

The Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club shoots every Tuesday evening at Shell Mound Park, Emeryville, Calif. Geo. W. Hughes, Secretary, 1386 34th Street, Oakland, Calif.

Minneapolis Rifle and Revolver club shoots Tuesday and Friday nights in basement of Hotel Revere, 318 2nd avenue. C. L. Gilman, secretary.

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. 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.

THE U. S. R. A. INDOOR REVOLVER LEAGUE.

The second match of the league series was shot last week and a considerable improvement was noticed in the scores of some of the clubs, while a number of the clubs, which were expected to make fair scores, fell considerably below their average.

The best team score was made by the Manhattan Club of New York, its total being 1,099. High individual score was made by A. P. Lane, the boy wonder, who was the star of the evening with a total of 232. His fourth target was a very pretty possible. He shot a .38 S. & W. Pope, with hand loaded ammunition.

Fred V. Berger of the Seattle Club is liable to surprise some of the eastern cracks one of these days. He put on the good score of 229 last week, which placed him second for the week.

The next best individual score was made by Walter H. Freeman, of the Providence Club, who shot very consistently, recording the very good total of 228.

W. C. Linder of the Shell Mound Club shot high for his team and recorded the good total of 226, with a 48 in the string.

Manhattan's large score was wasted to a certain extent as its match was with the Stoneham Club, which has withdrawn from the league.

Providence won from Philadelphia, unofficially, by 36 points.

By the narrow margin of 11 points the Century Club won from the St. Louis aggregation, the St. Louisians developing a strong case of "buck." They will settle down soon and strike their regular stride.

The Willow Club of Chicago had an easy time of it with the Osbornes of Kansas, winning their match by over 200 points.

The National Capital Club won its first match by a margin of over 100 points, shooting against the Youngstown, Ohio, Club.

The Oakland Bank of Savings has apparently won its match from the Louisville Club by the narrow margin of one point. This score is, of course, subject to official scoring, and may result in a tie.

The Shell Mound Club had an easy time of it with Columbus, winning its match by over 50 points.

The Myles Standish Club is not shooting up to form, losing its match with the Duluth Club by 44 points.

MANHATTAN—STONEHAM.

MANHATTAN.

J. A. Dietz.....	45	40	45	44	46—220
Dr. J. R. Hicks.....	48	45	44	44	40—221
A. P. Lane.....	46	46	46	50	44—232
P. Hanford.....	41	44	47	44	43—219
Dr. R. H. Sayre.....	41	41	46	39	40—207

Unofficial total..... 1099

Lane shot a .38 S. & W. Pope with hand loaded ammunition. Dr. Hicks shot his new Colt Officers' Model with hand loaded ammunition. Dr. Sayre used a .44 Remington pistol with U.M.C. midrange cartridge. Dietz and Hanford used .22 S. & W. pistols with 10-inch barrels and U.M.C. Long Rifle cartridges loaded with Lesmok powder.

PROVIDENCE—PHILADELPHIA.

PROVIDENCE.

Walter H. Freeman.....	47	45	45	47	44—228
Herbert C. Miller.....	43	45	46	40	45—219
George E. Joslin.....	41	43	43	38	43—208
Edward C. Parkhurst.....	39	45	43	41	40—208
W. Bert Gardiner.....	39	39	35	38	42—193

Unofficial total..... 1056

Joslin, Freeman, Gardiner and Miller shot the .22 S. & W. 10-inch and U.M.C. Long Rifle Lesmok; Parkhurst, .38 Colt Officers' Model, 7½ inch, hand loaded ammunition.

PHILADELPHIA.

George Hugh Smith.....	38	42	45	46	40—211
Wm. T. Smith.....	39	34	44	40	46—203
Harry L. Reeves.....	40	40	42	42	37—201
N. Spering.....	32	42	44	43	37—198
W. N. Ricker.....	41	39	44	41	42—207

Unofficial total..... 1020

W. N. Ricker, H. L. Reeves, W. T. Smith and G. H. Smith shot S. & W. .22 10-inch U.M.C. .22 Long Rifle Lesmok; N. Spering, S. & W. .22 10-inch Pope, Peters .22 short semi-smokeless.

BELLEVILLE—BOSTON.

BELLEVILLE.

Zerban.....	41	36	38	45	44—204
Duvall.....	35	44	39	41	41—200
McCullough.....	30	43	35	41	36—185
Mertens.....	33	37	35	39	39—183
Gamble.....	33	30	45	40	33—181

Unofficial total..... 953

Zerban shot Colts Bisley target revolver, .44 Russian 7½-inch, hand loaded smokeless; Duvall, Stevens Off-hand pistol, .22 10-inch barrel, .22 short smokeless Winchester; McCullough, Colts target revolver, 6-inch barrel, .22 W. R. F., Winchester smokeless; Mertens, Colts Officers Model target, .38 S. & W., Special, 6-inch barrel, hand loaded smokeless; Gamble, Luger pistol, .30 caliber military sights, hand loaded ammunition.

BOSTON.

E. A. Taylor.....	217
K. D. Jewett.....	223
B. W. Percival.....	214
C. E. Heath.....	189
G. F. Hoffman.....	214

Unofficial total..... 1057

Taylor and Jewett shot .22 S. & W. pistol, 10-inch U.M.C. Long Rifle Lesmok; Percival, .22 S. & W. pistol 8-inch U.M.C. Long Rifle Lesmok; Hoffman, .22 S. & W. pistol, 10-inch U. S. Long Rifle Lesmok; Heath, .44 S. & W. Special Revolver, 7½-inch, hand loaded.

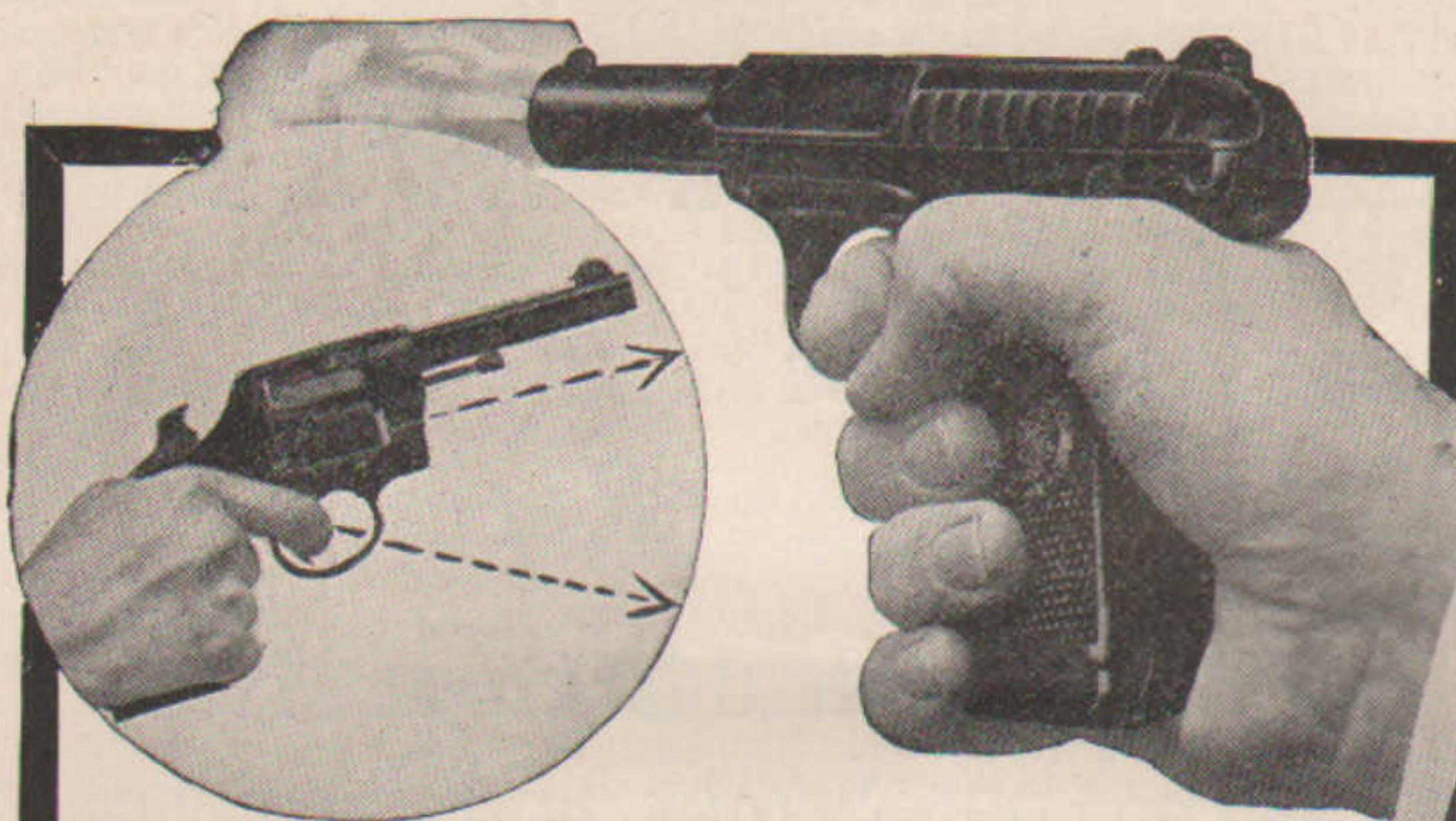
SHELL MOUND—COLUMBUS.

SHELL MOUND.

C. W. Linder.....	48	45	43	44	46—226
C. W. Whaley.....	43	44	44	40	41—212
O. Lillemo.....	39	39	41	44	33—196
Wm. A. Siebe.....	44	43	41	41	42—211
R. S. Wixson.....	36	35	41	40	47—199

Unofficial total..... 1044

All used .22 S. & W. pistols, 10-inch barrels. Linder, Whaley and Lillemo used Peters. Siebe and Wixson used U. M. C.



Ten Shots Quick

YOU can shoot the Savage Automatic quicker and straighter— with either hand—than any other arm you ever saw.

It gets in the first shot—always the vital one—and follows it up with nine more, as fast as you can pull the trigger. Reloads in a flash. Ten .32 cal. shots, double the number in an ordinary revolver, to each load.

No time wasted taking aim. You point it straight by instinct, just as you point straight at an object with your forefinger.

Accurate. Automatic locking of breech retains all powder gases behind the bullet until bullet leaves barrel. This insures bullet velocity and accuracy.

Simple. You need no tools to take it apart. Fewer parts than any other automatic.

Safe. Cannot be fired unless trigger is pulled. Safety locks positively against discharge. Locking of breech prevents fouling.

Weight, 19 oz., including magazine. Easily carried—only 6½ inches long. Uses standard ammunition.

Examine it at your dealer's. Also send for "Bat" Masterson's book about gun fighters, "The Tenderfoot's Turn." Interesting. Free for dealer's name on postal.

FAMOUS SAVAGE RIFLES

See the New Savage .22 cal. repeating rifle (\$10), also the Featherweight Takedown (\$25), at your dealer's. We'll send new rifle book, free, for the asking.

Savage Arms Company, 491 Savage Ave., Utica, N. Y.

THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

DR. HUDSON

WON

THE ZETTLER

100-Shot .22 Gallery

CHAMPIONSHIP

WITH

"LESMOK"

[A New .22 Cal. Powder]

SCORE

2474 out of 2500

For Information Address Rifle Smokeless Division

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER CO.

Wilmington, Delaware

COLUMBUS.

Dr. J. H. Snook.....	45	41	43	42	41-212
W. A. Morrall.....	44	43	39	43	40-209
Chas. Ream.....	33	37	41	40	46-197
Jesse Smith.....	43	36	33	43	40-195
John Pember.....	35	35	36	31	42-179

Unofficial total..... 992

Ream used Colts (Officers' Model) and hand loaded. Snook used Colts (Officers' Model) 7½-inch B. Peters gallery ammunition; Smith, Colts (Officers' Model) 7½-inch U. M. C. gallery ammunition; Morrall, Colts (Officers' Model) Old Style, 6-inch barrel, U. S. Service; Pember, Stevens pistol, .22 (8-inch) Peters.

SPOKANE-PANAMA.

W. C. Bartholomew.....	44	41	41	45	44-215
Frank Fromm.....	45	41	46	47	45-224
V. A. Rapp.....	39	36	42	42	42-201
W. H. Whitney.....	39	28	33	36	31-167
J. E. Wilburn.....	45	40	40	44	42-211

Unofficial total..... 1018

J. E. Wilburn shot a .22 Remington pistol, balance shot .22 S. & W. 10-inch, Stevens Pope Army cartridges.

DULUTH-MYLES STANDISH.

Lieut. F. E. Smith.....	43	46	46	41	40-216
O. I. Olsen.....	40	41	45	43	43-212
Col. F. E. Resche.....	42	42	42	39	38-203
Joe McManus.....	43	37	40	43	34-197
E. M. Dean.....	31	42	40	43	38-194

Unofficial total..... 1022

Smith used a S. & W. .38 cal. 6-inch bar., hand loaded ammunition, 110 grain bullet. Olsen used a Colts Officer model .38 cal. 7½-inch bar. hand loaded ammunition 110 grain bullet. Resche used a Colts Officers model .38 cal. 7½-inch bar. U. M. C. mid range ammunition 115 grain bullet. McManus used a Colts (Officers' model) .38 cal. 7½-inch bar hand loaded ammunition, 110 grain bullet. M. Dean used a S. & W. .38 cal. 6½-inch bar. hand loaded ammunition.

MYLES STANDISH.

H. W. Stevens.....	38	42	46	46	38-210
A. L. Mitchell.....	40	42	35	42	41-200
Nesmeth.....	37	35	41	40	31-184
Besse.....	36	38	42	38	45-199
Crosby.....	35	39	35	35	41-185

Unofficial total..... 978

H. W. Stevens used S. & W. 10-inch Peters Semi-Smokeless long rifle; A. L. Mitchell, S. & W. 10-inch U. M. C. Lesmok long rifle; Nesmeth, S. & W. 10-inch U. S. Lesmok long rifle; Besse, S. & W. 10-inch U. S. Smokeless long rifle; Crosby, S. & W. 10-inch U. S. Lesmok long rifle.

SEATTLE-SMITH & WESSON.

Berger.....	229
Armstrong.....	217
Liggett.....	181
Hinckley.....	199
Gormley.....	194

Unofficial total..... 1020

All shot S. & W. 10-inch pistols. Berger, Armstrong, Hinckley and Gormley shot Peters Stevens-Pope. Liggett shot U. M. C. Lesmok.

NEWARK-PORTLAND.

French.....	40	44	45	43	41-213
Jackson.....	39	42	41	46	44-212
Poindexter.....	38	42	43	46	46-215
Ryder.....	42	46	34	42	41-205
Nichols.....	37	39	43	43	47-213

Unofficial total..... 1058

G. W. Wilson.....	45	42	40	38	47-212
F. L. Sanders.....	38	40	45	46	42-211
F. C. Hackney.....	47	45	43	48	38-221
W. Hansen.....	45	41	40	46	39-211
W. H. Hubbard.....	41	41	41	39	40-202

Unofficial total..... 1057

G. W. Wilson shot .38 caliber special, 5-inch factory; F. L. Sanders, .44 caliber Russian, 6½-inch barrel, hand loaded; F. C. Hackney, .38 caliber special, 6½-inch barrel, factory; W. H. Hansen, .44 caliber special, 6½-inch barrel, hand loaded; W. H. Hubbard, .22 caliber, 10-inch S. & W. long rifle black powder.

CENTURY-ST. LOUIS.

W. H. Spencer.....	45	46	42	43	40-216
Chas. Dominic.....	42	42	41	46	43-214
S. E. Sears.....	44	44	41	39	40-208
L. A. Fassett.....	40	41	37	40	43-201
A. E. Everett.....	42	31	40	42	40-195

Unofficial total..... 1034

Spencer shot .38 S. & W. Special hand loaded; Dominic .38 Dominic pistol, hand loaded; Sears, .32 Dominic pistol, hand loaded; Fassett, .38 S. & W. Special, hand loaded; Everett, .44 S. & W. Special, hand loaded.

Being Xmas week no practicing was done, with the above poor results.

ST. LOUIS.

Dr. M. R. Moore.....	46	43	41	41	41-212
W. C. Ayer.....	41	38	37	50	42-208
C. C. Crossman.....	39	38	44	40	44-205
G. C. Olcott.....	41	41	41	41	40-204
Paul Frese.....	38	33	41	38	44-194

Unofficial total..... 1023

Moore shot .44 Russian, hand load; Ayer, .38 S. & W. Pope, hand load; Crossman, .32 S. & W., U. S. cartridges factory; Olcott, .38 S. & W., hand load; Frese, .38 S. & W., hand load.

WILLOW-OSBORNE.

S. W. Lee.....	50	43	45	41	45-224
Geo. Springsguth.....	46	43	44	42	44-219
W. S. Krieg.....	38	37	41	40	47-203
J. L. Byrne.....	45	40	36	43	32-196
S. W. Tyrrell.....	36	37	33	37	40-183

Unofficial total..... 1025

Lee, Springsguth, Byrne and Tyrrell used S. & W. 10-inch pistol and U. M. C. smokeless. Krieg used .38 S. & W. revolver and hand loaded shells.

OSBORNE.

T. M. Hunter.....	38	37	38	35	41-189
Otto Supe.....	27	38	26	24	24-139
Chas. Hewitt.....	25	34	25	31	23-138
Gus Kirvan.....	30	33	28	27	31-149
Percy Patterson.....	37	36	39	36	44-192

Unofficial total..... 807

Kirvan used Colt Frontier, .38 Win.; Hewitt, D. A. Colt, .38 Reg., Win.; Hunter, D. A. Colt, .38 Reg. Gov't; Supe, Off. Model, Colt .38, U. M. C.; Patterson, .22 S. & W. S. S. pistol, 8-inch barrel, .22 long smokeless Win.

NATIONAL CAPITAL-YOUNGSTOWN.

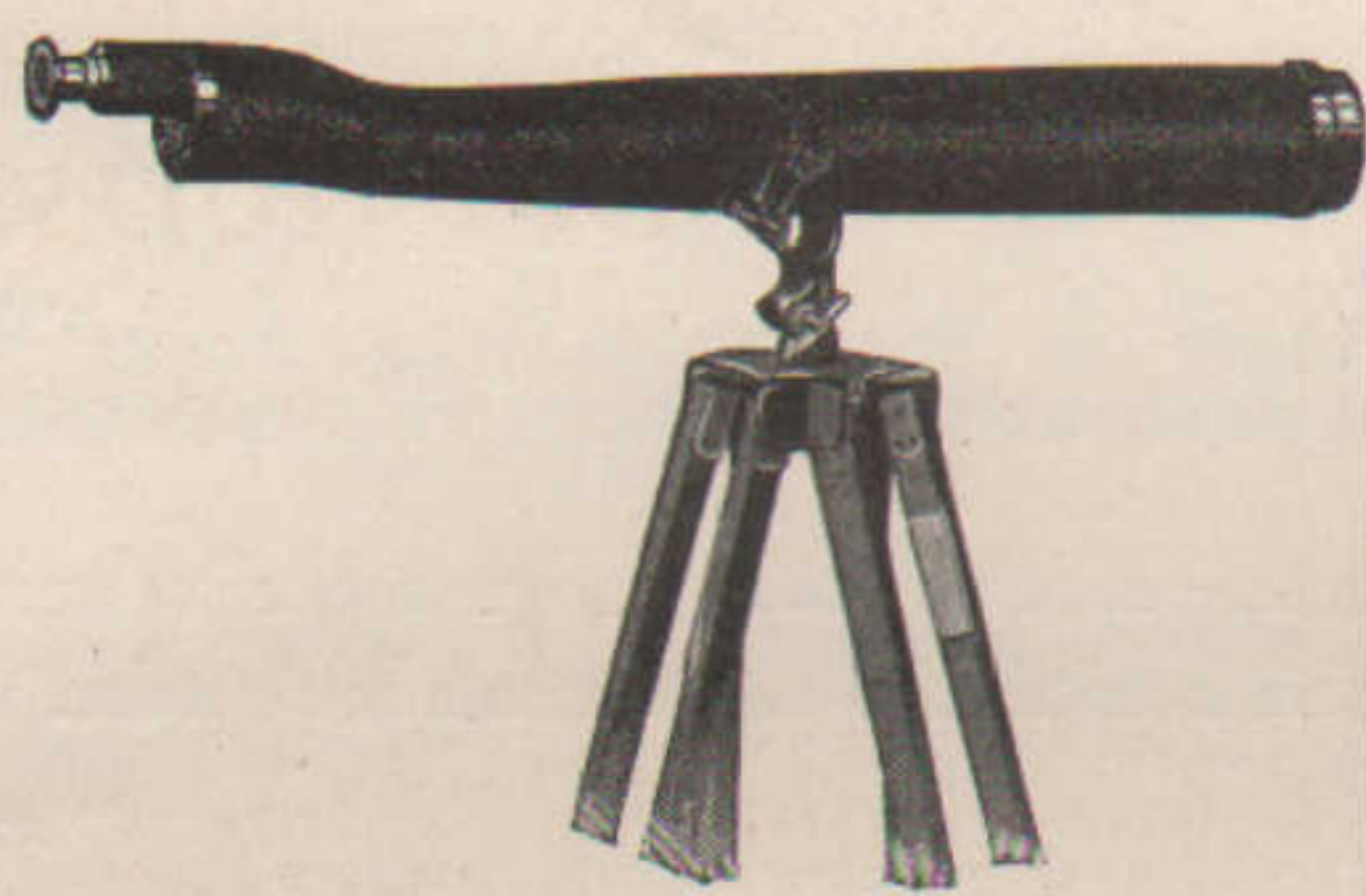
H. H. Leizear.....	40	42	36	30	47-195
J. C. Bunn.....	44	41	37	44	43-209
S. Ferree.....	48	42	47	45	40-222
F. Holt.....	37	39	41	37	45-199
M. B. Atkinson.....	37	45	40	39	42-203

Unofficial total..... 1028

THE WARNER & SWASEY

Prism Terrestrial Telescope

Represents the highest development in terrestrial instruments.



At a distance of 300 feet the position of the second hand of a running watch can be accurately determined.

THE WARNER & SWASEY COMPANY
CLEVELAND

Winning Athletes SHOULD Keep in Training

Winning Riflemen MUST

It Is Indoor Gallery Time

For indoor range construction, literature and blueprints, address

Rifle Smokeless Division

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER CO.
Wilmington, Delaware.

A Logical Sequence

- 1 A supply of shells loaded with any one of the du Pont sporting powders.
- 2 A chance to shoot with an up-to-date gun club.
- 3 The perfect enjoyment of a sport that appeals to the manly man. That is invigorating and that makes you over for the following day's work.

HAVE YOU A GUN CLUB IN YOUR TOWN?
IF NOT, LET US HELP YOU ORGANIZE ONE

A postal from you will have our best attention

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 1802 WILMINGTON, DEL.

IF YOU ARE AN OFFICER

YOU MUST STUDY TACTICS

NOTHING CAN HELP YOU MORE THAN

Tactical Principles and Problems

By Capt. M. E. HANNA, 2nd U. S. Cavalry

Can be drawn on requisition or purchased for \$2.50 per volume.

Ferree and Leizear shot .38 S. & W. with 8-inch Pope barrel and sharp shoulder ammunition. Balance shot .22 S. & W. pistol, 10-inch and U. M. C. long rifle Lesmok.

YOUNGSTOWN.

John J. Kane.....	35	38	45	42	45—205
Carl G. Koppitz.....	38	33	45	44	34—194
W. O. Brown.....	37	34	34	36	36—177
M. F. Kane.....	32	30	40	36	37—175
W. R. Gallaher.....	34	28	29	39	33—163

Unofficial total..... 914
Kane shot .38 S. & W. target and .38 S. & W. special; Koppitz shot .38 Colt Officers and Sharp shoulder mid range. Brown used .38 Colt Officers and sharp shoulder midrange. M. F. Kane used .38 S. & W. target and hand loaded. W. R. Gallaher used Colt's Officers and hand loaded.

OAKLAND—LOUISVILLE.

OAKLAND.

R. J. Hough.....	45	47	43	39	49—223
Mr. Cerini.....	40	39	42	39	40—200
E. A. Pierre.....	45	37	35	32	38—187
H. A. Harris.....	45	45	38	43	44—215
J. Davidson.....	34	28	37	35	34—168

Unofficial total..... 993
All used .22 S. & W. 10-inch pistols U. M. C. .22 Long Rifle cartridges.

LOUISVILLE.

H. W. Mattmiller.....	33	44	40	43	43—203
Sidney Smith.....	43	42	35	39	34—193
Fred Keller.....	42	41	39	42	43—207
Brent Altsheeler.....	43	40	34	36	39—192
Dr. Jno. R. Wathen.....	39	45	45	34	34—197

Unofficial total..... 992
H. W. Mattmiller used .22 S. & W. Single Shot 8-inch U. M. C. .22 Long rifle smokeless; Sidney Smith, .38 S. & W. Special 8-inch Pope barrel U. M. C. smokeless mid range sharpshooter; Fred Keller, .44 S. & W. Rus. U. M. C. mid range sharpshooter; Brent Altsheeler, .38 S. & W. Special U. M. C. mid range sharpshooter; Dr. Jno. R. Wathen, .22 S. & W. single shot 10-inch barrel, U. M. C., .22 Long Rifle Lesmok.

SEATTLE, DECEMBER 24.

F. V. Berger.....	220
G. Armstrong.....	218
F. T. Liggett.....	213
Geo. Garrison.....	205
W. Hinckley.....	195

Unofficial total..... 1051
All shot S. & W. 10-inch, .22 caliber pistols. Berger

shot Peters, Stevens Pope cartridges; Hinckley, Peters, Stevens Pope cartridges. Balance of team shot U. M. C. long rifle Lesmok.

SPRINGFIELD SPRINKLINGS.

Enclosed please find detailed score of our match with Seattle. Axtell was the first man to go to the firing line and evidently his score had a bad moral effect on the rest of the boys; either because they decided that he had corralled almost enough points without help, or else tried too hard to beat his score. However that may be we totaled what we hope will be the lowest score of the year.

PORTLAND PICKINGS.

Due to some sort of a mirage on our range everyone shot low as their guns were sighted. This disturbed all except our latest find, Mr. Hacheny, who shot like a veteran. It cannot be that he is poorly fed, but possibly the remainder of the team had too heavy dinners. The greatest surprise was that Mr. Hubbard is low man. It is a sort of a treat for the rest of us to put one over on him. It is very seldom that we have done so, and really do not expect that this will happen very often.

SEATTLE SELECTS.

It evidently was a case of too much Christmas with the Seattle bunch in the second match of the U. S. R. A. League. However, we much prefer to fall down when we are up against a team like Smith & Wesson where we know that we can't win than to go to pieces in a match against opponents of equal strength. However, notice how plum duff agreed with Berger.

OAKLAND OPTIMISM.

Well, sirs, we came pretty near tying last week's score of 998, only a five spot shy.

Oh you Christmas—and the thoughts of our Louisville Kentucky Bourbon friends, but wait till the New Year. We have agreed to hit the black every time. What? and swear off all less than 8 spots.

Our king went to the bad in the third string by putting three eights in one hole and, thinking there were only two, fired another, but on the target coming back to scratch, lo, there were six shots in it, one nine, three eights and two sevens, so poor old nine had to come off, and His Majesty looked pale. 215 for him, Harris King. E. A. Pierre was thinking of his little son, a new one, and thereby hangs the tale of 187.

J. Davidson could not get the target to stand still long enough to make but one ten spot. Oh dear, this game does get to a fellow, 168.

Look who's here fresh from St. Helena, rosy and confident, R. J. Hough, landing out a 49 and backed by four other good ones; just wait till New Years. What think ye? 223.

Cerini thought it best to make his score an even number so it looks like two dollars, but he promises better; total, 200. Wait again till we meet the Manhattan.

WASHINGTON WHISPERS.

Bunn started with a 92 in practice and we quickly handed him a record target. But pshaw, what's the use. Ferree shot his'n rapid fire—almost.

There is a certain fascination about that clean-cutting bullet that makes one wish to use it.

Holt could not get a holt on his gun and is going to wrap some tape about the grips.

A little hard luck for the old reliable Leizear, but you must not expect to make big scores when you practice with a pistol and shoot a match with the revolver. Stick to the ten-inch, boy.

Atkinson is coming round. Watch him.

Shell Mound Pistol Club, San Francisco, Calif.

The following scores were made on December 27 by the substitutes in the U. S. R. A. League contest.

All used .22 S. & W. pistols, 10-inch barrels and U.M.C. Lesmok.

A. M. Poulsen.....	44	40	45	45	37—211
Capt. Geo. Larson.....	34	34	39	33	35—175
Wm. H. Christie.....	31	38	42	38	40—189
F. P. Poulter.....	37	37	39	41	40—194

Shell Mound Park, Emeryville, Calif.

Christmas Day was certainly a great day for the riflemen of San Francisco Bay and vicinity and three clubs took advantage of it. They were the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein, Germania Schuetzen Club and the Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club, all shooting at 200 yards on the 25-ring target.

Eugene Hoffmann won the first prize in the bullseye competition shoot of the San Francisco Schuetzen-Verein, William F. Blasse won first place in the bullseye shoot of the Germania Schuetzen Club with a center of ten thousandth part of an inch from the dead center.

Herman Huber won the first prize in the Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club bullseye shoot. A score of 226 for F. P. Schuster in the Expert Class of the San Francisco Schuetzen-Verein is a very good one for peep and aperture sights.

"SEMI-SMOKELESS"

The most remarkable gunpowder ever produced—it is as clean and has the velocity of smokeless powders—throws but little smoke, and is as safe to shoot as black powder.

Peters SEMI-SMOKELESS CARTRIDGES

Still hold the **WORLD'S RECORD** in 22 cal. Indoor Shooting, **2481 out of a possible 2500**, made by W. A. Tewes at Grand Rapids, Mich., in 1906. SEMI-SMOKELESS Ammunition, for nearly 15 years, has **defied competition and imitation**. It is the **original and only SEMI-SMOKELESS**—others have tried to produce something just as good, but have failed.

PETERS SEMI-SMOKELESS cartridges have **made good** and have won their present leading position in the ammunition world on **merit**. Do not be misled; specify PETERS SEMI-SMOKELESS and do not accept a **substitute**, but stick to the kind that has made and holds **world's records**.

DEMAND SEMI-SMOKELESS

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE COMPANY, Cincinnati, Ohio

NEW YORK: 98 Chambers St. T. H. Keller, Mgr. SAN FRANCISCO: 608-612 Howard St. J. S. French, Mgr. NEW ORLEANS: 321 Magazine St. P. R. Litzke, Mgr.

THE N. R. A. INTER-CLUB LEAGUES.

THE WESTERN LEAGUE.

The first returns from the Western League have been received from its manager, Mr. C. L. Gilman, with headquarters at Minneapolis.

The St. Paul Club shot surprisingly well and made the fine total of 961. Evidently this club has found the right dope for it shot consistently and well, its high man recording the good score of 194, and the low man 191.

The Butte, Mont., team has fallen considerably below its last year's average, scoring in its first match but 942, from Adrian, Mich.

Tacoma, Wash., won from Minneapolis by but 10 points. The scores of a number of the clubs have been delayed.

RESULTS, 1ST MATCH.

Butte.....	942	Adrian.....	814
Dickinson.....	945	Seattle.....
Tacoma.....	890	Minneapolis.....	880
St. Paul.....	961	Cleveland.....	893
Milwaukee.....	890	Pasadena.....
Los Angeles.....	Santa Anna.....

BUTTE—ADRIAN.

BUTTE.		ADRIAN.	
T. E. Booth.....	193	E. O. Baldwin.....	176
J. R. Crawford.....	189	W. H. Matteson.....	170
F. A. Anderson.....	188	C. W. Harris.....	164
R. E. Tisdale.....	186	Captain Benner.....	156
C. G. Westphal.....	186	A. Belcher.....	148

Unofficial total..... 942 Unofficial total..... 814

TACOMA—MINNEAPOLIS.

TACOMA.		MINNEAPOLIS.	
J. N. Stewart.....	183
W. B. Knoble.....	181
Roy Neiman.....	180

MILITARY NOVELTIES

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

MEYER'S MILITARY SHOP
DEPARTMENT E
1231 PENNA. AVE. N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

D. W. King.....	173
H. O. Schofield.....	173
Unofficial total.....	890

ST. PAUL—CLEVELAND.

ST. PAUL.				
W. Rinker.....	47	50	49	48—194
A. E. Clark.....	48	48	49	48—193
S. O. Arnold.....	48	45	49	50—192
E. J. Narum.....	49	48	47	47—191
G. W. Keyes.....	48	49	48	46—191

Unofficial total..... 961

CLEVELAND.

W. C. Andrews.....	190
R. C. Durand.....	181
C. Burgess.....	178
F. Koska.....	177
Wm. Kelly.....	167

Unofficial total..... 893

MILWAUKEE—PASADENA.

MILWAUKEE.				
A. E. Gaartz.....	45	44	49	47—185
Trooper Nagler.....	49	41	45	41—176
F. Walker.....	33	47	46	40—166
W. Cook.....	40	40	38	32—150
Capt. Paul Ahnert.....	42	39	42	40—163

Unofficial total..... 840

DICKINSON—SEATTLE.

DICKINSON.				
Jno. J. Engbrecht.....	48	49	47	47—191
A. H. Landen.....	49	48	48	44—189
J. H. Walford.....	48	47	47	47—189
Rufus B. Lee.....	47	46	48	47—188
L. R. Baird.....	48	46	47	47—188

Unofficial total..... 945

THE EASTERN LEAGUE.

The second week of the Eastern League showed much improvement over the preceding week, the best work being done by the Winchester Club, it scoring 978 against the Myles Standish Club's 972. This was indeed a close race, and an interesting one. If it could be the same between all clubs there would be much greater interest, but where it is a cut and dried proposition, and the result is a foregone conclusion, there is a lack of interest and fighting spirit.

The greatest improvement is shown by those clubs who shot in the league last year; although the Bangor, Me., Rifle Association is climbing up at a good gait, beating its last week score by 28 points.

The National Capital Club showed considerable improvement over the previous week, making 42 points more than the last score, the match against Butler being lost by 19 points. Following are the scores:

STANDING, DECEMBER 31, 1910.

	Won.	Lost.
Butler.....	2	0
Bridgeport.....	2	0
Birmingham.....	2	0
Winchester.....	2	0
Warren.....	2	0
Myles Standish.....	1	1
Bangor.....	1	1
South Providence.....	1	1
Manhattan.....	1	1
Fort Pitt.....	0	2
National Capital.....	0	2
Savannah.....	0	2
Atlantic City.....	0	2
Presque Isle.....	0	2

RESULTS, DECEMBER 31, 1910.

Winchester.....	978	Myles Standish.....	972
Butler.....	910	National Capital.....	891
South Providence.....	861	Presque Isle.....	856
Park Club.....	920	Savannah.....	750
Birmingham.....	911	Atlantic City.....	757
Warren.....	960	Bangor.....	932
Manhattan.....	961	Fort Pitt.....	920

BUTLER—NATIONAL CAPITAL.

BUTLER.		NATIONAL CAPITAL.	
O. B. Holt.....	191	M. B. Atkinson.....	185
S. A. S. Hammar.....	190	H. Leizear.....	184
A. J. Cumberland.....	182	S. Ferree.....	184
A. J. Thompson.....	180	F. J. Kahrs.....	180
R. M. Williams.....	167	F. Holt.....	158

Unofficial total..... 910 Unofficial total..... 891

SOUTH PROVIDENCE—PRESQUE ISLE.

SOUTH PROVIDENCE.		PRESQUE ISLE.	
S. S. Wales.....	182	J. Froess.....	168
A. F. Harvey.....	174	A. Mount.....	156
O. W. Strom.....	170	J. Bacon.....	186
W. M. Ashley.....	168	C. Fross.....	180
Wm. McDuff.....	167	Al. Viet.....	166

Unofficial total..... 861 Unofficial total..... 856



The Marlin Repeating Shotgun

12 GAUGE

Made famous by its dependability. The solid top and side ejection keep gases and powder away from your eyes; help quick, effective repeat shots. Rain, sleet, snow and foreign matter can't get into the action.

The mechanism is strong, simple, wear-resisting. The double extractors pull any shell instantly; two special safety devices prevent accidental discharge while action is unlocked, and an automatic recoil block makes hangfires harmless.

All Marlins are strongly made, finely balanced, accurate, hard hitting guns, and are the quickest and easiest to take down and clean. Illustration shows Model 24 grade "A" 12 gauge; it has all the features that make for a perfect gun

Send three stamps postage today for our 136 page catalog, describing the full Marlin line.

The Marlin Firearms Co.
41 Willow Street, - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WINCHESTER—MYLES STANDISH.

WINCHESTER.				
M. O. Buttstadt	50	48	49	50—197
G. W. Chesley	49	49	50	49—197
H. J. Gussman	49	49	49	49—196
A. F. Laudensack	48	48	49	49—194
L. H. Page	49	47	49	49—194

Unofficial total..... 978

MYLES STANDISH.

J. T. Barton	47	50	49	49—195
Wm. C. Stiles	47	50	46	48—191
Moses P. Stiles	49	50	50	47—196
Edward H. Besse	49	49	46	48—192
Henry W. Stevens	50	49	49	50—198

Unofficial total..... 972

PARK—SAVANNAH.

PARK.		SAVANNAH.	
A. B. Gully	189	A. D. Kent	164
H. J. Dietrich	188	R. C. Fetzer, Jr.	156
J. Williams, Jr.	185	W. Heichselbaum	149
A. L. Birks	184	T. S. Clay	143
E. P. Webster	174	C. E. Yonge	138

Unofficial total..... 920 Unofficial total.... 750

BIRMINGHAM—ATLANTIC CITY.

BIRMINGHAM.		ATLANTIC CITY.	
L. C. Brown	188	P. E. Howard	148
H. T. Littner	185	C. Schlanze	149
M. D. Smith	182	John Geberson	159
Ed. L. Anderson	181	Lieut. S. M. Iot	147
F. Flinn	175	Lt. R. F. Chapman	154

Unofficial total..... 911 Unofficial total.... 757

WARREN—BANGOR.

WARREN.		BANGOR.	
E. W. Sweeting	194	Capt. McDonald	191
H. O. Wheelock	193	Lieut. Gould	188
E. S. Munson	191	E. M. Sylvester	188
Dr. Robertson	191	Lieut. Harvey	186
J. H. Willey	191	Maj. Chilcott	179

Unofficial total..... 960 Unofficial total.... 932

MANHATTAN—FORT PITT.

MANHATTAN.				
J. W. Hessian	48	47	48	49—192
J. A. Dietz	41	48	48	50—192
A. P. Lane	47	49	48	49—193
G. Grenzer	47	49	47	49—192
J. K. Boles	46	49	50	47—192

Unofficial total..... 961

FORT PITT.

A. M. Fuller	45	48	45	43—181
E. A. Waugaman	44	47	48	45—184
Chas. Leacy	45	46	46	47—184
T. C. Beal	49	43	46	48—186
R. E. Brown	48	45	44	48—185

Unofficial total..... 920

NOTES FROM MAINE.

In the N. R. A. Interclub match the scores of this week are 28 points better than last. .22 caliber musket was high gun and tied for second place, in fact most of our Association have adopted this rifle and it seems to be giving splendid results. During practice a few days ago, Lieut. L. I. Harvey made 25 consecutive bullseyes at 50 feet prone on the Creedmoor target with his musket, and that is going some since he has had the rifle less than a week. E. M. Sylvester who was high man on the offhand match thinks there is nothing

quite equal to his for target work. Lieutenant Gould's new Stevens-Hessian model rifle has not done as well as we expected although the sights are probably to blame for the poor showing it has thus far made, for in shooting toward a bright target, a disk rear sight seems to be necessary and the Lyman receiver sight on the rifle does not cut off enough of the surrounding light.

In matches where we are not tied down by any rules as to rifles almost every kind of target and sporting rifle on the market is being used, each having some particular favorite.

One More Possible.

The accompanying target was made by Andrew Brower on the Big Indian outdoor range at 75 feet, offhand, on December 28, with a .22 Schuetzen rifle, 22 shorts, Stevens 4-power cross hair telescope, and



Stevens-Pope palm rest. There was a strong 9 o'clock wind blowing, accompanied by snow and sleet, making the target hard to see.

Los Angeles Rifle and Revolver Club.

We held our N. R. A. Medal Shoot a few Sundays ago, November 20 to be accurate, but the affair was hardly a success. There was only one medal for 13 people and a dozen of them were unhappy when the results were announced. Why can't the N. R. A. arrange this medal business like our Schuetzen friends here, having a medal for each class, seven classes and two members to each class? Everybody is happy and it keeps the brass works busy.

E. C. Price, a hunter who just broke into the military rifle game, scooped the trophy with 134 and a whole lot of us are going to quit and break in all over again if Price's showing can be thus duplicated. Decius, second man on the California State Team for 1910, ran second with 130 while Kellogg, also one of the State team men, was out of sight in the dust.

We also had a shoot for the rapid fire medal, regular army rules, ten shots. Crossman, having accumulate two wins of the medal on days when nobody else was out to shoot, managed to land 44 and gobbled the trophy for good. A strange feature of the shoot is that two of the previous wins were made with a Sauer-Mausers and set trigger, one of the runs being 49. It looks as

though the time could be cut down a trifle when a fellow can get down on one marrow bone, fire five shots and set the trigger for each shot into the bargain.

Decius got the Offhand Trophy and thereto hangs a scandalous tale that we are going to air. Kellogg grabbed off the bauble the shoot preceding, lent it to a lady, who forthwith lost it. It was up to Kellogg to score a third win or buy a new medal, in which emergency he shot the fine score of 60 out of 75. Decius is easy money and the crowd, knowing the astute Irish could buy him off if he won the medal, sent two crooks, names not mentioned, into the pit when Nichols shot his score with instructions to see that Nichols won if they had to make every shot a bullseye. The crooked ones delayed too long getting out, and with their five alleged bullseyes, Nichols didn't have enough to win over Decius. Thus we have a medal match and no medal—until some large angry gent wins it and makes Irish dig up. This shooting game is a nice clean sport.

National Rifle Association Medal Shoot, 1910 Medal.

Yards.....	200	300	500	Tl.
E. C. Price	42	44	48	134
H. Decius	43	40	47	130
E. C. Crossman	41	39	49	129
Irving Hague	42	43	43	128
C. F. Nichols	39	42	43	124
G. T. Kellogg	41	37	45	123
R. P. Umsted	35	41	43	119
Sam Crawford	40	34	44	118
P. S. Hansen	35	39	42	116
Mrs. E. C. Crossman	36	39	38	113
H. C. Miles	31	40	43	112
Mrs. Carr	36	31	28	95
Kerbine	18	20	(5 shots)	

Rapid Fire Medal, Ten Shots Rapid Fire, 200 Yards.

E. C. Crossman	44	C. F. Nichols	32
E. C. Price	36	R. P. Umsted	31
Mrs. E. C. Crossman	34	P. S. Hansen	31

Offhand Trophy, 15 Shots, 200 Yards.

H. Decius	64	Sam Crawford	59
E. C. Crossman	62	R. P. Umsted	55
E. C. Price	62	P. S. Hansen	54
C. F. Nichols	62	Mrs. Carr	51
G. T. Kellogg	60	H. C. Miles	50
Irving Hague	59		

Bangor, Me., Rifle Association.

Wednesday evening, December 28, the Bangor, Me., Rifle Association held its weekly shoot. Two matches were pulled off, one the Interclub Match with the Warren (Pa.) Rifle and Revolver Club, and another with a team from Company G, 2nd Infantry, N. G. S. M., of this city.

The scores of the match with Company G are as follows:

Company G.		Bangor Rifle Association.	
Capt. W. A. McDonald	86	E. M. Sylvester	89
Priv. W. Sweeney	86	F. L. Tuck	82
Lieut. D. I. Gould	82	A. L. Chase	81
Priv. I. E. Doane	82	U. S. Jordan	81
Maj. W. E. Southard	77	W. L. Miller	80

Total..... 413 Total..... 413

Ohio and Kentucky Revolver League.

The second match in the League series was shot at the First Regiment Armory, Cincinnati, on December 23, and resulted in a victory for the National Guard team by a score of 1012 to 951. In the slow fire rounds Colonel Hake of the Regiment, was high with 158 out of a possible 200; Major Ward of the same team was second with 155; then followed Dr. Phillips and Howard Cox, of the civilians, in the order named with 154 and 153 respectively. In the rapid fire round, five shots in 20 seconds, Col. Hake was high with 36, and Howard Cox, second, with 35. High score for the 25 shots was made by Colonel Hake, 194; Howard Cox, 188. Major Ward made high 5-shot score in the slow fire rounds, with 46; Colonel Hake, Elmer Hake, of the Regiment, and Dr. Phillips of the Revolver Club were second with 43 each.

Metal Fouling, Rusting, Barrel Sweat and Residium

In Rifles, Revolvers and Shotguns Conquered and Prevented by

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.

COLT'S STILL WINNING!

Two more important victories go to users of

COLT REVOLVERS

The REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP of the United States won by Dr. J. R. Hicks, with an OFFICERS' MODEL.

The MILITARY REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP of the U. S. R. A., won by Lieut.-Col. W. H. Whigam, who with a .38 Service COLT made the highest score ever recorded in this match.



COLT REVOLVERS AND AUTOMATIC PISTOLS

Have made a record for *ACCURACY* this year. That's what scores with the Expert. Here's the *proof*:

COLT'S WON:

The INDOOR CHAMPIONSHIP U. S. R. A.; the .22 caliber REVOLVER MATCH (new) held at the Wakefield Shoot, won with perfect scores; the NATIONAL REVOLVER MATCH at Camp Perry (also Slow, Rapid and Timed Fire Gold Medals); NATIONAL POLICE TEAM MATCH and NATIONAL POLICE INDIVIDUAL MATCH (members of three teams ALL shot COLTS), Match at Camp Perry for caliber .45 Revolvers; AUTOMATIC PISTOL MATCH (no make of automatic pistol but the COLT secured a place on the prize list) at Camp Perry; ALL-COMERS RAPID FIRE MATCH at Sea Girt.

EXPERTS use COLT'S and WIN.

COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MANUFACTURING CO. HARTFORD, CONN., U. S. A.

ATTENTION—National Guardsmen!

Heretofore the Model 15 Silencer unattached to a rifle could not be obtained from the War Department and charged to a State's allotment. It is now possible, however, to secure the latest model of Silencer, a marvel of simplicity and perfection, without buying the rifle too. It can be obtained from the War Department and charged to the State's allotment or obtained for cash. It is so light that it does not affect the balance and seems a part of the rifle.

It is Not Necessary to Cut a Thread

and it can be attached immediately to the Service rifle.

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.



THE MODEL 15 SILENCER

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.

The price of this Silencer complete is but \$5.20, when ordered through the War Department.

The retail price is \$8.50.

With it the Service rifle shoots like a .22. The .22 Gallery Practice Rifle with the Silencer is practically noiseless.

MAXIM SILENT FIREARMS CO.

HARTFORD, CONN.

38 Park Row, New York City, N. Y.

717 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.