

# ARMS AND THE MAN



Vol. L, No. 3

APRIL 20, 1911

**THE NATIONAL  
MILITARY AND SHOOTING WEEKLY**

## CONTENTS:

**Muchos Patos.**

**National Guard Legislation (The New  
Federal Pay Bill).**

**A Day With "Bob White."**

**On the Professional Question.**

**Bullets.**

**Latest News of Pistol, Rifle, Shotgun and the  
Army, Navy, and National Guard.**

\$3 A YEAR

10 CENTS A COPY

**THE WARNER & SWASEY  
PRISM BINOCULAR**

Will read a target at 300 yards; and if the target is of iron, painted white, against which the bullet flattens, it can be read at 1,000 yards.



*Descriptive booklet will be sent to any address upon application.*

THE WARNER & SWASEY COMPANY  
CLEVELAND, OHIO

**YOUR FIGURE OF MERIT**

*Was What in 1910?*

**Were You Satisfied?**

**NO?**

**Beat it  
this year**

**A** higher or better qualification will mean a higher Figure of Merit for the Company.

*Publications of Interest to Riflemen:*

"Rifle Range Construction," by Major H. C. Wiiscn, N. G. N. Y., and Captain K. K. V. Casey, N. G. Pa. Edited by Colonel J. G. Ewing. Price \$1.00.

"Modern Rifle Shooting from the American Standpoint," by W. G. Hudson, M.D. Price 50c.

"The Reason Why in Rifle Shooting," by John M. Davidsen. Price 10c.

For information address: Rifle Smokeless Division  
E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER CO.  
Wilmington, Del.

**SILENCE IS GOLDEN**



**W**HAT'S why the Maxim Silencer is worth its weight in gold. Funny we never thought of it before, but the fact of the matter is the continual ear splitting noise, incident to the discharge of all high power rifles that do not have a Silencer attached will affect the hearing. *But that is not all.* There is that terrific recoil. Ever shoot a Service Rifle without a Silencer attached? Jars you like the kick of a mule.



HERE IT IS— (EXACT SIZE)

No bruised shoulder, practically all recoil eliminated, and the crashing ear breaking explosion is reduced to a gentle hiss. Why, then, should anyone take punishment when relief is within the reach of all. The Model 15 Silencer can be purchased direct or drawn on requisition from the War Department. It can be attached by anyone immediately, a simple tightening of the locking nut does the work.

*The .22 cal. Silencer Can Be Attached By Any One, Without Tools, to Any .22 cal. Rifle, Old or New, and It Only Costs \$5.00*

All firearm dealers or direct from us if yours cannot supply you. High power silencers for principal calibres also ready. Write for catalogue.

**MAXIM SILENT FIREARMS CO.**

HARTFORD, CONN.

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

717 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**GOOD SHOOTING WITH  
DU PONT SMOKELESS**

AT THE

**Keystone Shooting League Tournament**  
Holmesburg Junction, Pa., April 11th and 12th  
C. H. Newcomb, of Philadelphia, Pa., won the High Amateur  
Average with 387 out of 400.

Mr. Newcomb also won Keystone Handicap with 97 out of 100.  
Tied with Kahler and won in the shoot-off 25 to 23. He is also the  
winner of the **FIRST DU PONT GOLD LONG RUN TROPHY** for  
1911 with 119 straight.

Write for Du Pont Smokeless Booklet No. 5

**E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER COMPANY**

"Pioneer Powder Makers of America"

Established 1802

Wilmington, Del.

**Going to the Texas Maneuvers  
Will Help Any Officer**

—BUT—

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  
of ARMS AND THE MAN

# ARMS AND THE MAN

FORMERLY  
SHOOTING AND FISHING.

VOLUME L. No. 3.

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL 20, 1911.

\$3 a year. 10 cents a copy.

## MUCHOS PATOS.

By EDWARD C. CROSSMAN.

(Continued from last week.)

BUT ALL WAS NOT LOST HERE OR THERE.

I WENT back to the boat and paddled up through the erstwhile duck natatorium. A pair of sprigs came hissing down an aerial shoot-the-chutes, bound for the pond. They saw the boat, flared and then went tearing over my head, bound for more lonely districts. Thirty seconds later there again came the sound of the pump gun inviting the sprigs to come down and be eaten.

Now I'll grant you that a duck knows the range of a shotgun to the last ten inches—and usually keeps just outside it to help out the ammunition dealers—but how in thunder does a duck know whether you've got sixes or BB's in your gun?

You can occasionally scratch down a duck at preposterous range with big shot—if you can get 'em within range—but if they can see you and you've got BB's, they will just as surely keep just beyond the BB distance, as they will avoid and no more, the deadly zone of sixes when the sixes are in the air.

How about getting Earnest Seething, Seething Thompson-Thompson to write us some nature fakir duck stories on the lines of the wolf, and coyote, and bear yarns which we do so enjoy?

From an observation point a couple of hundred yards beyond, I spied what appeared to be six turkeys preening themselves on a bar a block beyond me. They were not turkeys so I compromised with myself, on geese or swans—probably geese.

Running the boat ashore on the edge of a weedy bar that led to the scene of the preening, I took up an Apache progress toward the habitat of the much-to-be-desired birds. They were on the farther side of a thirty yard slough, fringed with tules.

As I drew near I could hear them gossiping and dabbling in the water. I began to get nervous. I wished I had bigger shot with me and more powder behind the shot, or the Ross .280—something that seemed more in harmony with real big game.

I carefully parted the tules that hid the birds from view and looked into the eyes of a big drake sprig about eight yards away. The rest of them—not geese either—were still on the bar across the slough. The drake looked at me in silence, seeming to feel in doubt as to whether I was good to eat or not. The more he looked the less the idea seemed to appeal to him.

He rose from the water with a fuss like a small boy getting a bath against his will but I let him go. I had doubts as to my ability to hit him with a pattern that at eight yards was about the size of a dollar—or dollar and a half.

The six birds across the slough rose into the air a scant three beats behind my drake. The first two got into the pattern of Uncle Bob's right barrel and whacked into the mud with a noise that made Melba sound like a Chinese band. The left barrel clawed down the last one, and then a certain piggish gentleman madly endeavored to again get the gun in action before they could finally get out of range. He didn't.

Uncle Bob of the Ithaca factory bored those barrels with his own fair hands, and whenever I felt that I had the gun pointed straight, the gun did the old gentleman much credit. But I found myself wishing that the crack barrel borer had also bored those ejectors. The right one quit then and there, and not once after that did it remove the second-hand shell as made and provided in the Ithaca catalogue. Apparently the ejector spring was too weak, the mechanism working all right without a bobble otherwise.

It was a small matter, but mighty exasperating. A non-ejector gun you learn, and claw at the shells instinctively. An ejector that does not work is forever tempting you to try the mathematically impossible feat of putting a loaded shell into a barrel already well filled with a fired one. This usually at a time when a second flock is ripping down, and giving every promise of knocking the heads off your decoys.

THE TWENTY KILLED THEM CLEANLY.

I could more than forgive the little gun this trifling defect—trifling as far as mechanical fault was concerned—after watching its clean kills and the absence of "unaccountables" when I felt that the lead was right. I presume the 12-bore man would have gotten all six ducks with one barrel—

judging by the arguments I have heard against the 20—but somehow I felt very well satisfied with the start it made.

A moment later a big gadwall with bronzy wings rose from the tules ahead, and took a straightaway upward course that seemed to be what the Ithaca was accustomed to. I suppose I have the instincts of a game hog, and that if I ever got to be a good shot I would loftily refuse all shots save fast crossers, but for downright choice, give me ducks getting out of the reeds ahead of the boat.

The force of the shot seemed to tip him upside down, from which position he did not change until he disturbed several rods of water with his fall. And mark, ye big bore shotgun fiends, the first four birds were killed clean, not put into the water to give speed and low diving exhibitions.

I had four real ducks in the boat, ducks worth four bits per throw in Los Angeles, ducks that the little 20 and I had gotten between us, and ducks that did not carry anathema marantha with them, as being shot by a non-member of a club. I felt kindly disposed toward all mankind. It would have been almost safe just then for somebody to try to sell me a box magazine, lever action gun.

The slough petered out two miles above camp, running into a lovely bog, without a bottom but with much tenacity of purpose. Therefore I turned about and retraced my muddy wake through the shallow water.

At the scene of the tragedy of the upward trip I again found two pairs of ducks, teal this time. A second creep through the weeds to a point opposite the ducks sent them into the air at just the right range. For a moment the bird hit, hung in the air with fluttering wings like the little hawks one sees flying about in the summer. The second barrel seemed to drive him through the air with the violence of its blow, and he joined the bigger Ithaca victims in the bow of the boat.

A widgeon flew over me, apparently not seeing the boat against the bank. I didn't notice him until he was quite close. There was a hurried grab for the gun resting in the bow, a swinging of the muzzle after the duck, now nearly overhead, and then I sat in the bottom of the boat, caressing a very sore collar bone and wondering who kicked the camp stool from under me. I didn't pick up the duck.

On the downward trip, as on the upward one, flock after flock of the loafing ducks got out of the water beyond gunshot, and then streamed either up or down the watercourse.

JOE CONTINUED TO SHOOT.

The faint "Punk" of Joe's gun testified to the fact that some of the birds were passing close enough for his satisfaction.

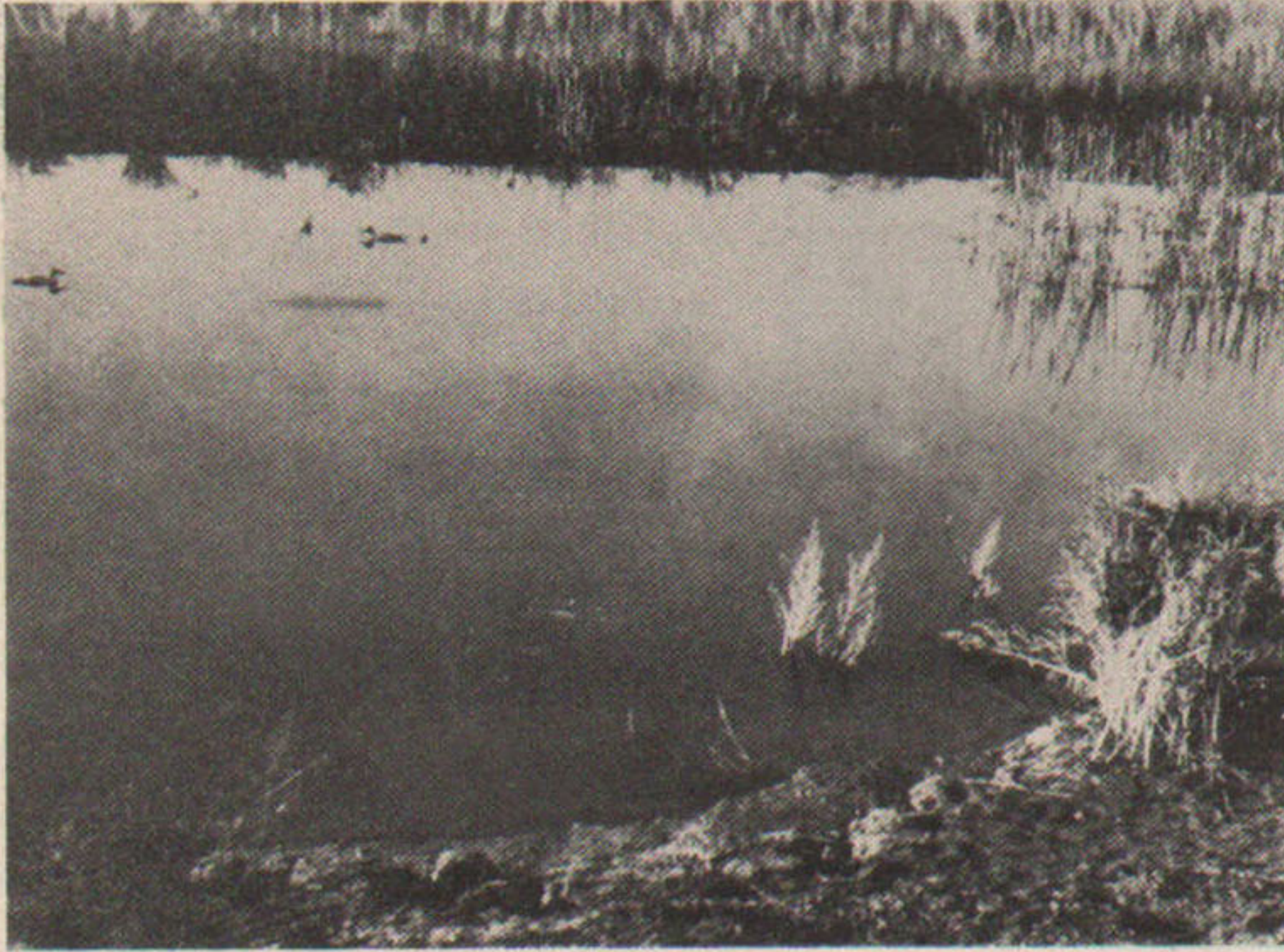
As the boat slipped softly along the quiet lanes of the slough and neared the point, there again came the sound of the same old steamboat. My ship was hove to, while the admiral formulated some plan for getting within gun shot of the ducks that had again filled the open water.

A landing party failed to bring news of an encouraging nature, and there seemed to be put one hope of bringing effective gunfire to bear on the flock. That was to lie down in the bottom of the boat and then to paddle the craft along the tule fringe dividing the two channels. The hope that the ducks could allow the scantily sheltered boat to float within reach was a faint one, but it was all on the way back to camp anyhow.

Quietly the green boat floated along the thin tules that, like a picket fence, separated the duck pond from my channel. Nearer and nearer it slipped and still the horde of ducks remained on the water. Peeping over the gunwale, it seemed to me that the flock must surely be within range, the birds looked so large, but a cold critical eye, measuring the water intervening, failed to agree.

Eighty yards, seventy yards, and still they gabbled. The boat fairly crept, only an occasional dab of my trailing hands adding to her speed. Her course would carry her past the flock within twenty-five yards, still with the thin tule fringe between us.

Sixty yards—and suddenly every head in the layer nearest to me was raised. I picked up the gun in my wet hands, pushed off the safety, and then craned up my head to investigate. The nearer ducks were edging away from the boat as far as they could with the lack of space at their disposal.



THE NEW RIVER BLIND IN THE COLD OF THE MORNING.

They saw the boat, it was clear, but I hoped the tule screen would hide its outlines enough to allow of a closer approach.

I caught myself figuring how many ducks would fall if I pulled the trigger just as they rose and caught them on the first wing stroke, where the muscles, and the tendons, and the bones, were outstretched to intercept as many of the pellets as possible.

A little puff of wind caught the bow of the light boat, no longer with any guiding hands overside, it swung in toward the tules and then broke through them with hollow, rasping, "Ar-r-r-r-r."

The water broke into a thousand jets of white, there was a splashing roar, then the sharp cracks of the little Ithaca, as both barrels sent the sixes into the brown of the cloud. The range was still too far for effective shooting but half a dozen big ducks lay in the featherstrewn water, while two others swam round and round in the final flurry. Half a dozen widgeon turned and came over me with their plaintive whistles and I managed to sky-scrape one more at the cost of two shells.

MEANWHILE THE MAN WITH THE HYDRAULIC RAM.

At the decoys seven motionless bundles of feathers showed that some ducks had stooped to investigate the wooden birds. Three more picked up from the tules gave evidence of Joe having a very fair time for his first two hours.

I found the gentleman torn 'twixt a desire to pound the nearest stump into a jelly with the nameless, and the deterring knowledge that he would have to sit on the bank and watch the show go by if he did.

The gun simply failed to repeat, didn't jam or refuse to open and close; it simply failed to deliver the goods. It was a new one, just out of a gun store, and therefore untried. Its owner was cross to a scandalous degree. The number of ducks he would have gotten but for the failings of that gun would have put him in jail for ten years, had it been in California instead of in Mexico.

There was reason for his wrath. A balking gun at the start of a ten day's duck shoot is a sorry joke, the more so if the hunt is 200 miles from home, in a foreign country, with no gunsmith available, and with the red tape of the customs regulations barring the easy importation of substitute arms.

I impressed upon the gentleman's mind that it served him right for using a pump gun of any sort, which seemed to afford him much comfort—not.

"How many ducks do you reckon we can eat for supper?" I ruminated, as we stripped off the overcoats and undergarments of the big ducks.

"Hanged if I know," returned Joe, but seems to me that five sprigs would be about enough." I had that number in my own mind, so five big sprigs were prepared for the pot. N. B.—We had plenty of duck for supper.

Cap said it would be cold. With the word desert always in our minds it failed to make much of an impression until the air began to assume cold storage plant fridity, and each of us noted that the other fellow seemed to find the fire mighty comforting.

HAVING GAY TIMES WITH A GOD FORSAKEN GUN.

We clawed at the nameless, and poured oil down the ejector and the extractor rods of the Ithaca, without either gun yielding to the smooth blandishments. It didn't matter in the case of the Ithaca but it did in the case of the other. Its owner wiped out the magazine tube and the works of the thing and then anointed it with oil like a proud mamma with her first baby. Still the blame gun stuttered when it talked.

To add to its popularity it shed a little half-moon piece of steel that acts as a stop for the action slide when the gun is put together. Then the two of us in prayerful attitudes, criss-crossed the various localities visited by

Joe when playing with the gun, finding the piece half an hour later after we had given up the hunt. It was a nice, bully gun in keeping things from getting monotonous.

We turned in on Cap's cots—for the first and last night with that variety of underpinning—and lay gazing up at the brightest stars that ever twinkled down on pampered city man. I was using a sleeping bag of Cap's, an affair with canvas cover of store variety, but with filler that was apparently home-made. It had a slit in each side, extending down to about the small of the back in rear and the same latitude in front.

IS ICE WATER COLD?

Did you ever have some killing-too-good-for-him idiot interrupt your slumbers by pouring ice cold water down your neck? Doesn't matter if it was time to get up and you were oversleeping. You know that your soul was possessed of an intense yearning to arise and tear the offender limb from limb, to separate his inner man from the outer, and to tack the results up on the side of the house as a warning. You know you did.

I thought at first this particular specimen of the idiot family was again with me, I sat up with a growl. The fire had died down to a few embers and the black sky with its starry radiance seemed more intense than ever. A little breeze, hardly enough to stir the smoke of the fire, was creeping in from the west. It slipped its icy fingers down my neck, it edged in through the slits in the bag, it crept under the cot and chilled the lower side of the sleeping compartment. Its chill was so separate from the feeling of the air when motionless, that it really felt like cold water.

The jig was up as far as sleep on the cot was concerned. I pulled the covering close around my neck—and the zephyr crept in the exposed rear slot. Then I tucked in the rear covering around me, and the trickle attacked me from below.

I glared over at Joe, tucked comfortably in his warm blankets he had wisely brought from home, but never a movement was there on the part of the sleeper. Chilled, tired, and disgusted, I arose and sought the fire, where I piled on wood enough to make the genuine white man's style.

"Colder'n hell isn't it?" said a muffled voice behind me. "What woke you up?" I inquired in surprise. "Woke me up," said the gentleman indignantly, "confound it I haven't been asleep yet." And then he also hunted the fire. We lugged our beds off the cots, and over to the fire, built up a good cheerful roaring blaze, snuggled down for a just a moment's rest, and woke up with the day half an hour old.

Over us in the brightening sky, moved long lines of ghostly shapes, all heading eastward, while to our ears there came floating strange sounds, eerie pipings that seemed to come from no particular direction, mellow quacks, and always the sound of the breeze in the pines, although pines there were none and not a breath of air was stirring.

The first rays of the sun struck across the low bluff close to us, while the two laggard hunters hurriedly gobbled breakfast and dug out more shells.

Joe touched my arm and pointed overhead. We had already gazed at the wonderful flight until our neck muscles rebelled. But this was worth the extra effort.

HERE CAME THE SUN AND THE BIRDS.

The yellow rays of old Sol struck across the breasts of a regiment of sprigs and widgeons gilding them to a shade that Nature had denied them. Low down, almost within gun shot, they swept over us in regular lines, while the sweet plaintive notes of the widgeon field music floated down over the roar of the wings. We watched them until they dropped out of sight, evidently stopping somewhere in our slough, and we gobbled stewed duck and guzzled hot coffee at still greater speed.

As we passed the water bucket Joe stopped, picked it up and then turned it upside down. "If I had seen that last night I'd have felt twice as cold," quoth the gentleman.

The pail, full to the brim, was a mass of ice. To an easterner this seems nothing very extraordinary, but to a Southern California denizen it was, especially in a country that in summer, pushes the mercury through the roof of the ordinary thermometer.

As we pushed the boat out into the clear water, there came sweeping high over our heads the granddaddy of all flocks of ducks. The shape of a "V" and with little interval between the ducks, the flock extended so far into the distance that the ducks at the farther end were mere specks, invisible, except that the eye was carried to them by the line of nearer ducks. Let the lightning calculator say how many were in such a flock. Certain it is that five thousand would not fill the flock we saw.

The sun was chasing the shadows and the cold out of the tules on the farther side of the slough, but on the bluff side, where lay the blind, the high bank cast shadow and the cold of the night lay undisturbed. A cable length from the decoys we stopped paddling, and stared, and muttered mule-skinning words while the dark water in front of the blind leaped into white jets and a cloud of ducks soared into the sunshine.

The combination of warm fire and the sandman had cost us the cream of the first morning's shoot.

It was cold and damp in the shadow of the thirty foot bank behind us. We sat hunched up in turtle attitudes on our camp stools and wished that the sun would trickle over the bank, or that some ducks would trickle out of the dark blue western empyrean.

Ten minutes went by—ten duck shooting minutes which assay 400 seconds per when waiting, and four seconds while shooting. Over us with hardly a break, streamed that wonderful parade of ducks, a parade that had commenced at an unknown hour before daybreak, and that seemed as though it already had included every duck remaining in the United States.

They were flying high, too high to give us any hope that they were going to stop with us. Either it was a duck hegira for good, or else word had been passed by the well equipped duck intelligence bureau of some superior feeding grounds in the eastern part of the valley. We soon ceased to watch the long dark lines sweeping out of the west. The sight was wonderful but not one to keep the guns hot.

(Continued next week.)

## BULLETS.

BY FRANK EVANS.

**M**ANY a good rifle barrel has failed as a target gun for lack of a good bullet. Any barrel that is evenly cut from breech to muzzle or tapered slightly—if it is smallest at the muzzle—will shoot well with a properly fitted bullet of a suitable weight and bearing surface. A 32-40 rifle with the standard 16-inch twist will handle a bullet weighing 185 or 190 grains if the bearing surface of the bullet is not too long.

If the point of such a weight bullet is short and stubby and the bearing surface as long as that of a 200 or 205 grain bullet, such a bullet, while only weighing 180 grains, will tip or keyhole as badly as the heavier bullet.

I think the really proper way to fit a bullet is to upset a pure lead bullet in the breech of the rifle, the base about one-half inch in front of the chamber, and then measure it carefully with a micrometer. The width of the bullet to where it filled the barrel to the bottom of the grooves or rifles is the diameter the sizing die should be made. It is better, however, to have a bullet .001 or .002 of an inch smaller than the groove diameter than to have it larger. In fact, it should never be larger.

To seat the ordinary bullet that is groove diameter and not make the base more or less oblique (which will ruin it for accuracy) is a difficult matter. For this reason a bullet that is bore diameter, or only slightly larger, will often show more accuracy.

A bore diameter bullet must depend on the blow of the explosion to upset it to fill the grooves in order to hold its elevation, and about one shot in five this upset is more or less of a failure. With the groove diameter bullet that trouble is eliminated. But the difficulty of seating without deforming the base results in fully as much error.

The bullet designed by Dr. Hudson a few years ago and made by the Ideal Manufacturing Co., while not designed for this purpose, so far as I know, is of a shape that permits it, when sized to groove diameter, to be seated without deforming or without danger of making the base oblique.

This bullet has three front bands that are but slightly larger than the regular bore diameter. These three bands are pushed into the rifling with ease and they hold the bullet squarely in place while the two large bands on the base end of the bullet that have been sized to groove diameter are being forced into place in front of the chamber.

These Hudson pattern bullets have been made by the Ideal people for .38-.55 and .32-.40 caliber only. They should be made for the 85-grain, .25 caliber, the 120 grain, .28 caliber, and for the numerous .33 calibers of re-cut .32-.40s. These .33s all vary in size because of the needs of each particular barrel re-cut; but if a Hudson bullet of about 210 grains weight and .336 in diameter was made, I think it could be sized to meet the needs of most of them.

I would like to see the same bullet made for a .38-.55 of about 270 or 275 grains weight. The present 310-grain bullet for the .38-.55 is too heavy and long for the best work of some barrels. I believe if this design of bullet was made in all the target calibers its use would become almost universal in breech loading barrels after the users became acquainted with its good points.

The casting or molding of good bullets is a somewhat difficult job until you learn how. It really isn't much of a trick to cast good bullets, solid throughout of lead and tin mixed from 1 to 20 up to 1 to 40. Pure lead is harder to cast, and antimony mixtures are harder to handle because of the high temperature required to melt antimony and thoroughly amalgamate the mixture, the difference in weight being the most noticeable imperfection. I don't like antimony anyhow, and lead and tin are sufficient for my use.

The principal thing in molding bullets is to get the air out of the mold

as the lead runs in. If all the air escapes the bullet will be perfect in appearance and solid throughout. If the air doesn't all get out, an imperfect band or base will show where the air was compressed, or if the bullet looks perfect there will be a cavity or bubble somewhere inside of it. The venting of molds has been practiced to overcome this trouble and let the air escape as the metal pours in. I never saw a mold made with the groove vents running from each band that "worked" as well as I thought it should.

It is generally agreed that a "mold must be broken in;" that you must cast a couple of hundred bullets before you can expect it to work well. But it is the same old course: the air must get out. If you cast bullets until the inner faces of the mold become roughened with dross from the metal so they do not close quite so tightly as when the mold was new, the bullets begin to look better.

But why go to all that trouble? *The air must get out.* Take a new mold, wash off all the grease with benzine or gasolene—

Oh, pshaw! That word gasolene called to mind a story our Hebrew member (who is one of the best fellows I know, and who loves a Jew story better than a son of Erin loves a Limerick), told at the last club shoot. I've got to tell it before I can finish about the bullet mold.

Our Jew went to visit a friend in the same line of business. As he sat down in his friend's office he saw a fire extinguisher hanging on the wall. (Very much red rag to a bull).

"My gra-a-cious, Ikey, vat vas dot?"

"Oh," (nonchalantly) "dat vas a fire extinguisher."

"A fire extinguisher, huh. Vat vas in id?"

"Vell, I don't know vat vas in id, but I know vat iss in id."

"Vell, vat iss in id, then?"

"Gasolene."

But about that mold. Wash off the grease, and then with a round screw-driver of a little weight turn the two opposite edges of the mold a little, so that when you close the mold and hold it up to the light you can see a faint line of light between the two halves. The air will escape from every part of the mold now as the metal pours in. Should you get it a little too wide so "feathers" show or too much of a seam, a little rub with a file will take it off. You can now warm up your mold and cast a perfect bullet the first time.

If your mold made a bullet that was perfectly round, this trick would throw it out two or three thousandths of an inch maybe. But you needn't lose any sleep over that. In the last equation, no matter what the shape of your bullet when cast, it will be the shape of your barrel—after it is shot through it.

## MUZZLE LOADING RIFLES AVAILABLE.

**M**AJ. JACKSON MORRIS, Frankfort, Kentucky, the State Secretary of the National Rifle Association for Kentucky, and Secretary of the State Rifle Association, has written to ARMS AND THE MAN in relation to muzzle loading rifles as follows:

"I note in ARMS AND THE MAN of the 13th instant an advertisement for muzzle loading rifles.

I have three such rifles and can get several more with a little effort. There are several of these rifles still used by the residents of the mountains of Kentucky. Only a short time ago there were a number of them in use in the mountains, which were sold for as much as the modern repeating rifle. They were used for shooting squirrels, woodchucks and other small game which was quite abundant.

I have occasion to go to the Mountains quite frequently and can get most any type of this rifle that a purchaser might want.

Most of them use the percussion caps. Flint locks are very rare. These guns are very accurate up to 100 or 150 yards. I have seen turkeys killed with them at 250 yards.

Some of them are nicely trimmed with German silver and well made, and are sold now for about ten dollars. Some of them can be bought for five dollars that will shoot well but with old stocks and worn barrels. My rifles are .28, .32 and .38-caliber and in pretty good condition.

With personal regards and best wishes, I am."

## RED CROSS PLANS.

**T**HE American Red Cross announces, in connection with the International Conference of the Red Cross which will be held at Washington, D. C., in May, 1912, that the Marie Feodorovna prizes will be awarded.

These prizes, as may be remembered, represent the interest on a fund of 100,000 rubles which the Dowager Empress of Russia established some ten years ago for the purpose of diminishing the sufferings of sick and wounded in war. Prizes are awarded at intervals of five years, and this is the second occasion of this character. These prizes in 1912 will be as follows:

One of 6,000 rubles; two of 3,000 rubles, each; six of 1,000 rubles each.

The subjects decided upon for the competition are:

1. Organization of evacuation methods for wounded on the battle field, involving as much economy as possible in bearers.
2. Surgeon's portable lavatories for war.
3. Methods of applying dressings at aid stations and in ambulances.
4. Wheeled stretchers.
5. Support for a stretcher on the back of a mule.
6. Easily portable folding stretcher.
7. Transport of wounded between men of war and hospital vessels, and the coast.
8. The best method of heating railroad cars by a system independent of steam from the locomotive.
9. The best model of a portable Roentgen-ray apparatus, permitting utilization of X-rays on the battle field and at the first aid stations.

It rests with the jury of award how the prizes will be allotted in respect to the various subjects. That is to say, the largest prize will be awarded for the best solution of any question irrespective of what the question may be.

Further information may be obtained by addressing the Chairman, Exhibit Committee, American Red Cross, Washington, D. C.

### NATIONAL DEFENCE.

**A** MOST ambitious intention is that promulgated by the publishers of the new monthly periodical "National Defense." The announced policy of that paper is, to quote from its initial editorial, "To foster patriotism, to promote a right spirit among the people, to advocate a sane and economical military policy adequate for our common defence, to acquaint the entire people with the facts concerning the Army, the Navy, the National Guard and the Naval Militia, and to point out the needs of a progressive system of defence is the object and sole aim of National Defense and its hand maiden the National Defense League."

The first number, which has a creditable appearance, discusses the National Defense League, of which the paper is to be the mouthpiece. Both projects are new and if well carried out we hope for their success.

Any and every agency which will operate to rouse the American people to their responsibilities as an unprotected and helpless nation, is entitled to consideration, comfort and support.

### A DAY WITH "BOB WHITE."

BY W. M. GARLINGTON.

**S**TANDING on the street corner, in my home town over in South Carolina, one November afternoon during 1905, a friend of mine, Turner Stuart by name, but known to me as Doc, asked me to go out in the country to his home the following Sunday, for bird hunting with him on Monday. He did not have to insist, as I would leave home and mother to hunt quail; therefore I told him when he got ready to leave, I'd be there ready to go.

Sunday afternoon found we two in a buggy, with my "Sam Knock-about," Doc's L. C. Smith, and one hundred and fifty good quail loads tucked under the seat. Between our knees sat Joe, as fine a pointer as ever winded a bird.

Arriving at Doc's home about eight o'clock that night, we put up the horse, ate supper and lost no time in going to bed. Before going through, we locked Joe up in a cotton house to keep him from going back to town. I had a hard time going to sleep that night, as I was lying on a feather bed; something which I was not used to. Finally, however, I went to sleep, praying that the morrow would be clear and cold.

Bill! Bill!! Get up! Breakfast will be ready in a few minutes. These words bawled at me by Doc, got me up about six thirty Monday morning. Whew! But it was cold. Hastily scrambling into my shooting clothes, I went to breakfast. This being disposed of, Doc and I began to prepare for our day's shooting.

First a big lunch was fixed up. It consisted of cold ham, biscuits, hard boiled eggs and cake. Then we went out saddled up two mules, and fed Joe.

Returning to the house we got our guns, ammunition and lunch and started to leave. Just as we got out of the house Doc said "wait a minute," and went back inside. When he came back he had a Colt .38 caliber revolver which he tucked into his saddle bags, along with lunch and extra shells.

That revolver in the hands of Doc, caused me to double up with laughter along about midday; an account of which the reader will find later on. Mounting our mules and whistling to Joe, we made for the stubble about eight o'clock.

After riding about twenty minutes, and while skirting the base of a hill covered with broomsedge and low hushes, we saw Joe wind birds. The scent was strong, as Joe's swinging stride came to a cautious sneak at once. Dismounting and tying our mules, we went over behind Joe, who was now

down flat on the ground.

Doc took the left side and I took the right. Walking directly behind Joe, Doc clucked to him, and rattled his foot in a bramble briar vine. No bird got up, but instead, Joe sneaked forward a few steps and stopped. "They are running," said Doc, "come on lets get them up." Suiting his action to the words, he picked up a chunk of wood and hurled it into a clump of briar vines, about twenty feet in front of us.

Whirr-r-r-r! Half a dozen brown birds shot out of those vines, and made off like streaks for a thick cover farther up the hill. Bang! Bang! Bang! The knockabout cracked twice and the Smith once. My first shot missed, but my second barrel got the same bird. "I got one," said Doc. Joe brought them to us, and we spent a couple of minutes admiring our birds. Tucking them into our pockets, we decided to walk over to where the rest of the covey went.

Sending Joe into the brush we waited developments. Joe stopped still. Instantly a bird whirred out, giving Doc a pretty left quartering shot. As the Smith cracked, a puff of feathers showed that Doc had held right. Another bird flushed at the sound of the gun, but we were unable to get a shot at him. We kept Joe at it, and in a few minutes he had another bird. It was my turn, so I kicked him out, and when he flushed I had the satisfaction of seeing him crumple up, as I pulled the trigger.

We beat around about ten minutes more, but found no more birds. Therefore we went back to our mules, and started in search of a new covey.

Doc said he knew where we could find another, which in his estimation was about the biggest covey he knew of. We rode about a mile along a small creek until we came to a place that looked more like an African jungle than a place to shoot birds in. The creek we had been following flowed into a larger one, which ran along the base of a moderately steep hill. Several deep gullies extended back up the hillside and everything was covered with broomsedge, pine trees and partridge berries.

Across the creek was a big corn and pea field. The place fairly smelled birds. "Here we are," said Doc, "let's hitch." Hitching our mules we sent Joe into the sedge. We hunted for half a mile without avail. Then Doc said, "I'll bet those birds are across the creek over in that pea field." We crossed over and sent Joe across the field. He quartered here and there at a lively gait. Leaping across a terrace he slowed up quickly; with his nose held high, he sniffed the air, and commenced what proved to be about the longest sneak I ever saw a dog take on birds. He went forward at a slow walk for about fifty yards. Then he started to creeping. He would creep forward about fifteen yards, pause and then creep some more. This continued for fully three hundred yards; we following at his heels, all the while our hearts in our mouths. Finally we came to a cane-brake on the corn field side of the creek; here Joe dropped. We knew what that meant. That meant birds.

Coming up close we clucked to Joe, and he stepped forward. With a roar the bevy took wing. The air seemed full of birds, all going for that brush covered hillside as fast as bullets. Four spiteful reports split the air, and three brown forms plunged back into the canebrake; two for me, one for Doc. I was proud of my double, as it required quick work in those canes.

There must have been thirty birds in that bevy, and as we crossed the creek to follow them, Doc made the remark that we were going to have some fine shooting in a few minutes. I looked dubiously at the bushes and said nothing. As we were going along, a bird suddenly got up in front of me, and was promptly missed with each barrel. He sure caught me un-awares.

"Where is Joe?" asked Doc. The dog was not in sight, so we began to look for him. In a few minutes I saw him, flat on the ground under a pine tree. Doc flushed the bird and killed it, with a nice shot through the bushes. In a few minutes Joe found another. It was my shot, and as the bird whizzed through the tangle, I sent both barrels after him. I could not tell the result, as the pine limb obscured my view. Following the direction taken by the bird, I found him lying on the pine needles with his breast to the sky.

After beating around a few minutes we heard a couple of birds flush ahead of Joe, but did not see them. Going out toward the edge of the brush we called Joe and put him in a thicket of blackberry briars which grew for about fifty yards alongside a rail fence crossing the hillside and separating two farms. I got over this fence and left Doc on the other side with Joe. As the briars grew pretty thick, I had to walk along about ten or fifteen yards from the fence. Scattering pine trees and plum bushes hid Doc from me, but in a few minutes I heard him say, "Look out, here's one." With that a bird flushed in front of him, but he could not see him, so it got away.

Suddenly I heard a bird flush in Doc's direction, and come my way. Bang! went Doc's gun and the bird fell not ten feet from me. As I went to pick him up I heard another whirr through the air and Doc's gun cracked again. He scored another kill. We found no more birds in that place though we hunted it thoroughly.

Going back to our mules we mounted, whistled to Joe, and rode off

through some heavy pine timber, intending to hunt on the other side.

About half way through, we came to a small clearing, where woodcutters had lately cut a lot of cord wood. Noticing some big chips Doc said, "I am going to try my gun on one of these chips, you throw it for me." We got down and I picked up a chip and sailed it up into the air, whereupon Doc shot it to pieces. As he fired a covey of birds flushed between me and the woods, and made for the tall timber. Throwing my knockabout up, I led a bird about a foot and let go. He tumbled as dead as a door nail, "Who'd thought those birds were in here," said Doc, "let's follow up those singles."

We were in heavy pine timber practically free from undergrowth, and after hunting around about ten minutes Joe found a bird, which Doc and I both missed. A few minutes later Joe found another which I got on the second shot. Not far from this place Joe again pointed. This time Doc knocked his bird down almost before it left the ground. This was evidently the last bird in these parts, and as it was one o'clock, we decided to sit down and eat lunch. After lunch we lay around under the pines until nearly three o'clock, spinning yarns and recounting the morning's experiences.

Remounting, we started in the direction of home which was about five miles from where we ate. Doc said he thought he could locate three or four nice coveys of birds on the way home, and that he knew of a pea field near home, where doves fed at sunset and we might get a few shots at them by going there.

We had been riding perhaps half an hour, when Joe began to wind birds in an old field. He trailed them up to the edge of a swamp, where he came down flat on the ground. We tied our mules and walked up. The covey flushed wild and flew so that Doc was between them and me. Doc shot once and killed three birds. I did not get a shot.

Following the single birds, we got into about the worst shooting cover I ever saw, everything being a tangle of vines, trees and canes. Joe found a bird in a few minutes in a bunch of vines at the foot of a big pine. I flushed him and killed him about five yards away. Going on a little way Joe found another, in a thick cluster of vines and limbs. It was Doc's shot but the bird flushed on my side, where Doc could not see him. I killed that bird before he had hardly left the ground, in fact I shot with my gun half to my shoulder, and it was pure luck that enabled me to get him. One of its wings was shot off as clean as though cut with a knife, it wasn't hit elsewhere.

Joe found two more birds but owing to the thick cover, they got away, but not without being shot at. We two fellows filled a couple of trees full of shot, trying to get a bead on those birds.

We left the swamps and started toward our mules. When nearly to them Doc spied something under a bunch of broomsedge. Slipping over to his mule, he got out the Colt revolver and leaving his gun, walked within about two yards of that tuft of broomsedge and calmly fired six shots at an object under it. When he finished, a big rabbit jumped up and proceeded to go for the swamp in a way that caused me to believe him in a hurry. Well! I laughed at Doc until he got so mad he threatened to swat me if I didn't stop. "The next rabbit I see, I am going to take my shot gun and blow his head off," said Doc. I told him to get a blunderbuss.

After riding for about three-quarters of an hour we came to a small hollow between a hill and a heavy body of pine timber. A small creek flowed through this hollow, and its banks were covered with canes, vines, sapplings and a few pines. Doc said a bevy used this place; so we turned our mules in, and commenced to hunt through it. When nearly to the lower edge, Joe pointed.

We tied our mules, walked up and flushed the birds. They flew straight into the thicket, which was only a few yards distant. Doc missed his bird, but I knocked about a peck of feathers out of mine, and supposed that I had killed it. I walked over to where I thought my supposedly killed bird was, and began looking for it. Joe in the meanwhile standing in a half point a few feet from me.

I thought though that the bird was only wounded and leaning my gun against a pine, got down on my knees and started to looking for my bird. All of a sudden a bird whirred up from where the bevy had flushed and flew straight over Doc's head like a comet. Whirling around Doc fired and I had the satisfaction of seeing him score the prettiest kill of the day. I could not find my bird, and we came to the conclusion that it had only been feathered. As there were only about five birds in that bevy, we concluded to leave them alone, and keep on toward home.

As it was getting late we decided to ride over to the big pea field, where Doc said we could get some shots at doves. When within about half a mile of this place, we crossed a small branch, and headed for a clump of pines where we intended to hitch our mules before going after doves.

While going through a rag weed patch a little farther on, Joe found another bevy of birds. We forgot doves, got down from our mules, and went after that bevy. I killed with the first barrel and missed with the second, while Doc scored one kill out of one shot.

Joe retrieved our birds, and as we stood debating the advisability of following up the single birds we spied about a dozen doves coming like the wind, and flying low, straight toward us. Squatting, we waited until they were nearly on us; when we arose and poured four barrels at those slate colored streaks, I got one, and Doc got one. "Those birds were in a hurry," remarked Doc. "Let's go on and see if we cannot get a couple more."

A dove flying high drew a fruitless shot from me as we squatted in the pea field. "Here they come," whispered Doc, and pointed toward the woods. About half a dozen birds came sailing toward us, but saw us before getting in range, and veered off to one side.

Remarking that we had better separate, Doc moved over about a hundred yards and squatted. A dove whizzed over my head, coming from behind, and plunged to the ground when Doc caught him amidst his Smith.

It was beginning to get dark, and I was thinking of telling Doc, that it was time for us to go when I saw four birds coming straight toward me, flying as though they were going to alight. When they were in range my right barrel knocked spots out of one, but my left only hastened the others on their way. Doc came over and said he thought we had best start for home, which was about two miles distant, so we mounted our mules, and started at once.

Arriving home some time after dark, we turned our mules over to a hired man and went into the kitchen, where we took our birds out of our hunting coats, smoothed out their ruffled up feathers and admired them. We had twenty-two "Bob Whites," and four doves.

"You know Bill," said Doc, "I enjoy this part about as much as I do the shooting," "I never feel so comfortable as when admiring the trophies of my skill." "Well, if you two want any supper, you had better come on and get it," said Doc's mother, as she came into the kitchen. We did not need a second invitation.

Supper disposed of Doc went out, called a couple of pickaninnies, gave them our birds, told them to pick and clean them, and then to put them into cold water over night. Then he and I cleaned our guns, chatted awhile, and turned in for a good night's sleep.

Next morning I had to leave early for home; and as Doc had work to do, which prevented him from driving me back, he sent a little negro to drive. Doc insisted that I take the whole bunch of birds home, and though I expostulated, he would not have it any other way, so I took them.

I climbed into the buggy, pulled Joe in after me, and waving a farewell to my friends started for home. As we got to the yard gate I thought of Doc and his revolver shooting, and could not resist the temptation to turn around and yell, "Oh, Doc! You sure can shoot a pistol." I saw Doc grin as he turned toward the house, and I laughed to myself so heartily that the pickaninny had to grin.

Many a hunt have I taken in pursuit of "Bob White," but none was enjoyed more than this one, though on others I have killed larger bags. The reason? Well, mostly because Doc Stuart is a host second only to himself, as the Irish say!

## NATIONAL GUARD LEGISLATION.

THE National Committee of the National Guard Association of the United States met in Washington April 10, to consider the Federal Pay Bill. All of the members of the Committee were present except one, General Boardman, of Wisconsin, who on account of the legislature of his State being in session was unavoidably absent. He was, however, represented on the Committee by proxy.

All of the Adjutants General of States had been invited to be present. A number of officers of the National Guard not connected with the Executive Committee or the Adjutant General's Department were present, and were welcomed to the free conference.

The meeting began when Maj. Gen. Edward C. Young, of Illinois, Chairman of the Executive Committee called it to order, to immediately thereafter reporting the activities of the Committee in connection with the late lamented Pay Bill which failed in the last Congress.

It was decided to make no halt in the movement toward securing the desired and necessary pay for the National Guard. General Critchfield of Ohio upon the invitation of the Chairman presented a pay bill which followed the same general lines as that brought out at the St. Louis convention. However there were also incorporated in it certain modifications, mostly in relation to minor matters, in accordance with the expressed view of members of Congress as ascertained during the consideration of the preceding bill. The meeting considered the draft of the bill and adopted it as a tentative measure.

In the afternoon a Committee consisting of Generals Young, Dick and Verbeck waited upon the Secretary of War, the Chief of Staff and the Chief of the Division of Militia Affairs, inviting these gentlemen to be present and address National Guardsmen.

Shortly after five o'clock Secretary of War Dickinson, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood the Chief of Staff, and Brig. Gen. Robert K. Evans Chief of the

Division of Militia Affairs, accompanied by Major Hagood of the General Staff, came and successively, with the exception of the latter, delivered short addresses.

All expressed themselves as favorable to the principle of pay for the National Guard. None committed himself to any definite measure but each expressed a hope that common ground could be found upon which the War Department and the National Guard might stand.

General Wood said there had been no time for him to analyze the tentative bill presented to him for consideration but he promised to examine it during the night and offered to appear before the meeting at any time after ten o'clock on Tuesday and express his views on the subject.

Ten o'clock was the time set and General Wood appeared then. He discussed the proposed measure at some considerable length and presented certain suggested amendments to the proposed bill. He reaffirmed his belief in the righteousness of the cause of pay for the National Guard and expressed a desire on the part of the War Department to forward that measure or anything else which would increase the efficiency of the Organized Militia. He stated in no equivocal terms his belief in the National Guard and his confidence that the force could be made of genuine military service to the country if the task were undertaken in the right way.

When General Wood retired a discussion of the tentative bill began. Some feeling was shown by some of the delegates who felt the National Guard as a coordinate branch of the military establishment should be entitled to more consideration with relation to its views concerning its own efficiency than they felt had been shown by the War Department or than was evidenced by some of the proposed War Department amendments. This feeling was however not general and it proved to be transitory, as under the influence of a masterly address of pacification by General Dick, harmonious ideas prevailed. After extended discussion the draft of a bill somewhat different from the original tentative measure and also not altogether like the one as modified by the War Department was agreed to.

The Executive Committee was instructed to present the bill to the Department and to confer with the Secretary of War, the Chief of Staff, and Chief of the Division of Militia Affairs in relation to the subject that agreement might be reached, if possible, before the bill was presented to Congress.

Of those assembled at the meeting, a very considerable number waited upon their members of Congress to ascertain the views of those gentlemen and sufficient information was secured to render it extremely probable that a bill which embodies right ideas and one which can be honestly approved by the National Guard and the War Department would receive the favorable attention of the present Congress.

It is understood of course that the Democratic Caucus of the House would have to consider the question of allowing such a bill to come up before the House at the present session but there will be other caucuses and there is no reason why, particularly as National Guard legislation has never been partisan legislation, that the Caucus should not agree to let the Bill come up. Nor is there any good reason if agreement has been reached before the Bill is introduced, why it should not be passed after it has been presented.

At the conference on the bill there were present Generals Wood, Oliver and Major Hagood representing the War Department, and Generals Young, Dick and Catrow on behalf of the Executive Committee of the National Guard Association.

The discussion covered a wide range and various views were presented which had for their chiefest recommendation the honest belief of their advocates that they were right. A friendly spirit prevailed and one of mutual compromise. The Bill which was agreed to will not suit the most radical, perhaps, but it is thought by the conference to be the best measure which could be agreed upon.

It was presented to Mr. Hay, Chairman of the House Military Committee for his consideration and he now has it under advisement. What his attitude is may not be stated. He did, however, say to the Committee that he thought it extremely improbable that any military legislation of the importance of this bill would be considered at this extraordinary session of Congress, but he did not say it would be impossible to secure the passage of the Pay Bill.

Senate Committees have not yet been announced, therefore the bill was not presented to any member of that body. It will probably be introduced very soon, possibly with some changes, should suggestions for these come from Mr. Hay. Changes of course would involve acquiescence by the War Department and the Executive Committee.

The bill as agreed to in conference and submitted to Mr. Hay is as follows:

"Section 1. That under such regulations as the Secretary of War and the National Militia Board shall prescribe, the commissioned officers of the Organized Militia of each State, Territory, and the District of Columbia shall receive in compensation for their services, other than at annual encampment, or in case of riot, insurrection, invasion or imminent danger thereof, or of war, certain percentages of the annual rate of pay for officers of like grade in the Army of the United States as is now provided by law as follows: All officers below the grade of general officer including officers of the Medical Corps serving with troops, fifteen per centum and

an additional five per centum to the regimental and independent battalion adjutants and quartermasters, and commanding officers of all companies, troops and batteries; general officers and officers of staff departments serving with general officers five per centum.

Section 2. That under such regulations as the Secretary of War and the National Militia Board shall prescribe, each enlisted man of the Organized Militia of each State, Territory and the District of Columbia shall receive in compensation for his services, other than at annual encampments or in case of riot, insurrection, invasion or imminent danger thereof, or of war, twenty-five per centum of the rate of pay for enlisted men of like grade in the Army of the United States now established by law for attendance upon forty-five drills or equivalent military duty during any one year, or a proportionate amount for attendance upon any number of drills or equivalent military duty not less than twenty: *Provided*, That no compensation shall be paid for attendance at less than twenty such drills or equivalent military duty during any one year: *Provided further*, That the compensation provided for herein shall be computed and paid semi-annually as proportioned above.

Section 3. That all disbursements under the provisions of the preceding sections shall be made on or before the fifteenth day of June and December of each year.

Section 4. That stoppage may be made against the compensation payable to any officer or enlisted man hereunder to meet the cost of public property lost or destroyed and chargeable to such officer or enlisted man.

Section 5. That no money appropriated under the provisions of this Act shall be paid to any person who fails to qualify as to fitness for military service under such regulations as the Secretary of War and the National Militia Board shall prescribe, and has not taken the oath of allegiance to the United States and has not agreed to render military service to the United States for such period of time as the term of his enlistment or commission provides for.

*Provided*, That any officer or enlisted man of the Organized Militia who, having received pay under the provisions of this Act, neglects or refuses to present himself for muster when called into the Service of the United States by the President, shall be subject to trial by court martial as now provided by law for militia in the service of the United States, and upon conviction shall be punished as such court martial may direct: *Provided further*, That when called into the service of the United States, officers and enlisted men shall receive the same pay and allowances as officers and enlisted men of like grade and length of service in the Regular Army and in determining the amount of pay of all officers and enlisted men, length of service in the Organized Militia shall be considered the same as if said service has been in the Regular Army.

Section 6. That when the Organized Militia is called into the service of the United States, only such organizations as have received and are entitled to receive compensation under the provisions of this act shall be taken into such service. These organizations shall be taken into the service as organized at the date when the call is made, namely, by regiments, brigades, divisions, or independent or separate organizations, as the quota of each state, territory or the District of Columbia or major fraction thereof may require, including all regimental, brigade, and division staff officers authorized by law and regulations for the corresponding units of the Regular Army.

Section 7. That all expenses necessary to the enforcement of this Act, including the actual and necessary expenses of travel of officers of the Army when traveling on duty pursuant to orders issued by the Governors of the States and Territories or the commanding general of the Organized Militia of the District of Columbia, shall be payable out of any appropriation made to carry out the provisions of this Act.

Section 8. The Secretary of War shall cause to be annually estimated the amount necessary for carrying out the provisions of this Act, and no money shall be expended hereunder except as it shall from time to time be appropriated."

### COMPANY PRIDE PROMOTED.

SOMETIMES the National Guard is not understood, and sometimes it is misrepresented."

These are the words with which Company F (Capt. Mathias Baldwin) 1st Infantry, Minnesota National Guard, introduces to you a booklet which is intended to teach those who encounter it something of the National Guard, its purposes, and usefulness, and in particular to tell about Company F.

One page is devoted to saying "What The National Guard Is Not;" another to "What The National Guard Is." Later there is space devoted to "Why You Should Be A Member Of The National Guard," followed by the natural attendant statement "Why You Should Be A Member Of Company F." Among the reasons mentioned for this last "Why," is an enumeration of the various championships which the Company has won, including the National Team Championship.

There follows then the advantages which membership in the Company offers the young men of Minneapolis who are fortunate enough to be accepted as its members. The last page of the booklet contains the ARMS AND THE MAN declaration of faith.

### LOOKS LIKE LONG RANGE.

ARMS AND THE MAN: As a matter of general interest, you may be pleased to know that we yesterday received among other inquiries as a result of our recent ad in ARMS AND THE MAN, one from Brussels, another from Hamburg. This seems to be long range shooting!

Very truly yours,

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY.



# 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.**

## WE NEED OUR FAITH.

Nothing except a deep down belief in the power of right to reign and of good to conquer could avail to reconcile the patriotic American to the vast mass of incredible statements found in our public press since the sending of a maneuver army to Texas has made possible war a live topic of discussion.

When we contemplate the distance from the truth to which so many commentators have wandered we are naturally appalled. We lately read in the columns of a daily paper the statement that the responses to the War Department request for information of how many officers of the National Guard a State wished to send to Texas for instruction purposes and the answer thereto had been used as a basis for estimating the military spirit of the National Guard, to determine its efficiency, and to fix the percentage of its strength which could be depended upon for war.

We note one particular instance, where criticism has been levelled at the State of Wisconsin because the number of officers recommended by the Adjutant General of that State was somewhat small. It would have been easy enough had the writer cared to know the facts to ascertain that the Department inquiry indicated that a "limited number" of officers would be permitted to attend the maneuvers as "observers."

It seems a very simple matter to the National Guardsman and he does not comprehend why any fail to understand, that in the event of war the National Guard just as it is organized is as much subject to the order of the President to go wherever it may be needed as is the Regular Army.

In the absence of any concerted action to educate public opinion to an intelligent comprehension of the actual military situation of the country, its unpreparedness, its shocking weakness to meet a sudden assault, it remains for each man who knows the situation to use his best endeavors to spread the truth abroad upon all occasions.

The more praiseworthy then is the attempt made by Gen. William Verbeck, the Adjutant General of New York, in a recent address, to appeal to the military spirit of the men of his State that they might by joining the National Guard exhibit some premonitory symptoms of a practical patriotism. This officer said he considered the military spirit of this country to be growing less, and we believe him to be right.

A great many educators and clergymen were interviewed by newspapers who commented upon the utterances of the Adjutant General of New York, the majority of whom showed such utter ignorance of the subject that no excuse which could be offered seems sufficient to justify them in saying anything.

The military spirit is declining in America, as it has always declined between wars. It rises to fever heat when trouble approaches and remains high for a time after it begins. Then it declines. In the old days the short term militia—which thank God no longer exists—upon the decline

sought their homes, regardless of the state of the war, volunteers became scarce and the draft had to be applied.

It is impossible to build a military spirit in a country which can be relied upon for efficient, intelligent, continuous, and persistent service in war, when so large a number of the men of the nation take a wrong view of the situation.

If ours was a gloomy view of the outlook we would be compelled to admit a probable great calamity as the only means sufficient to awaken the American people. Our hope is that no such calamity will come upon us, but rather that our men shall by inquiry and an intimate acquaintance with the history of their country, come to know the truth. Thus may the necessary remedial steps be taken before the nation encounters a crisis so critical that its very existence will hang upon the one hazard.

## MORE SILENCE ON THE SILENCING QUESTION.

Speaking directly to the point the St. Paul Pioneer Press urges laws to safeguard the sale of firearms, in a well considered article, and advises the legislators, "instead of wasting time squabbling over the proposition of prohibiting the use of silencers on firearms that they might very profitably devote attention to a bill to safeguard the sale and use of pistols with or without silencers."

In its advocacy of suitable laws to check the indiscriminate sale of firearms we support the Press, but we must once more seize the opportunity to point out the futility and the foolishness of legislative bodies attempting to pass laws on subjects about which they know nothing.

The Maxim Silencer has never been applied to a pistol or revolver, and it never will be. It has nothing to do with the safety or the lack of the same with which arms of any kind may be used by the people.

The Maxim Silencer is a valuable device for decreasing the recoil of the Service rifle and for lessening the sound of the discharge. On that account it is very useful as an aid to instruction and as an assistant to accuracy, through the reduction of the fatigue which follows the meeting of the heavy unsilenced recoil. On small rifles it reduces the sound sufficiently to make the use of these weapons less obnoxious to those in the vicinity.

As an aid to crime the silencer is no more to be considered than the elephant is to be thought of as a racing animal. You might race elephants if you had nothing better to do, but you would not back the pachyderm against a fleet thoroughbred.

It is singular that a few misguided newspaper comments seem to constitute all that is necessary to start gentlemen who are misplaced as legislators upon a wild foray for restrictive and retributive laws.

Somebody early in the history of the Silencer wrote an article for the daily press in which he pointed out how a cowardly assassin might take a revolver made soundless by the use of the Silencer and shoot everybody within a city block, leaving no one the wiser except those who were shot, and they only through entry into another world.

Without question, in a lump, the world read and believed, and Mr. Hiram Percy Maxim tells us that he has had to spend a good deal of time and money visiting State capitals to explain to legislators that the silencer does not constitute one of the scourges of the world; all of which is unfair as well as unfortunate.

The Silencer is a useful device, one which is very valuable for certain necessary purposes, and its use should not be restricted beyond such reasonable limits as would prevent its indiscriminate employment to the detriment of public safety in common with any and all types of firearms.

## IN TEXAS.

The maneuvers seem to be going merrily on, and so does the Mexican Revolution. There ought to be a sign posted every fifty feet along the Southern International boundary line these days saying "Peaceful People Please Pirute Pronto."

Down at Douglas, Ariz., citizens are afraid to cross the street for fear a Mexican bullet will interfere. Several have been killed and a number wounded by bullets from the contending forces which oppose each other near Aqua Prieta, a small Mexican town lying just over the border from Douglas.

The situation is critical. President Taft had made such representations as he could, but without success. It is intolerable that missiles from Mexican weapons should be inflicting injury and death upon American citizens peacefully resident in their own homes. The result may be intervention.

A well grounded belief that American entrance into Mexico would meet with the approval of many Mexicans seems prevalent. Such an outcome to the present situation could only be injurious to the interests of the United States. Hope is expressed that it may be avoided, but no assurance can be held out at this time. Rather the reverse. If events succeed each other in the order lately observed intervention is almost sure.

### A CHALLENGE FOR TIME TRIALS.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 11, 1911.

Editor ARMS AND THE MAN:

Will you please print the following extract from the recent defence of the lever action gun, by Mr. Charles Newton, said defence printed in *Outdoor Life* in connection with various eulogies of the Model 1895 box magazine rifle for cartridges of high concentration; also accompanied with a garbled and partial quotation from a report of a board of officers of our Ordnance Department—a report which in its entirety knocked the aforesaid lever gun higher than a kite:

"It is much quicker and easier to operate—as it requires but two movements to load and cock where the bolt action requires six and the aim can be held very close to the object of attention during the process."

"With the bolt action, after firing the first shot and trying to put in the second quickly, here is what we do;

Let go the grip and grasp the bolt handle, turn it up, pull it back, push it forward, turn it down, let go and regrab the grip and trigger. Six movements before we are ready to press the trigger for the second shot."

"With the lever action we relax the grip and throw the lever forward with one movement, and bring the lever back and regrab the grip with the second movement."

"These six movements instead of two, every time the rifle is fired, are the price we pay for the greater ease of operation in the prone position—Do you want them at that price?"

"—if he wishes to shoot rapidly and accurately he should use a lever action."

These quotations, repeated several times during the article are sufficient to demonstrate the overwhelming superiority of the lever gun—on paper. Therefore I waste no more space in trying to quote every paragraph in which the gentleman expressed himself thusly.

Summed up, the bolt gun has six distinct motions in its reloading, the lever gun has but two. The lever gun can be fired more quickly and accurately than the bolt gun and can be held nearer the mark while said reloading is going on.

After reading the before mentioned article, I assembled my bolt guns, there are two or three of them, oiled them up for long storage and prepared an advertisement for ARMS AND THE MAN, offering the whole bunch for sale for a song—new or second hand, even rag-time accepted. Before mailing this ad. it occurred to me, that Mr. N. being confessedly without hunting experience, might possibly be mistaken in this emphatically stated opinion.

After a recent team shoot of the Los Angeles Rifle and Revolver Club against the Bisbee Rifle Club, Mr. W. R. Jackson of the club adjourned to the fifty yard pistol target with me, for a little informal trial of the merits of the history-making, the reliable, the accurate, the speedy and the altogether superior lever gun against that embodiment of everything that is clumsy, the bolt gun.

Mr. Jackson is a member of this club, shot on the indoor team, has hunted for years, always using the lever gun, has killed more game than Mr. N. presumably has even seen, and several years ago with lever gun killed a Yacqui Indian in Mexico, during an attack on the stage-coach in which he and other travelers were riding. The gun most used during these years was the one used in this little tryout, a little carbine of the 1892, .44-40 Winchester persuasion. The gentleman also owns a .30-30 of the same make, also a Savage .303, and owns a bolt gun—yet—so he is hardly entirely unacquainted with the handling of the lever weapon.

I had but five cartridges left from the day's shoot, am admittedly and provedly in the non-expert class with any gun, and my use of the Ross straight-pull has made the turn-bolt rifle work unhandily through the tendency to pull straight back on the bolt instead of the old turn up motion. This is not to be interpreted as saying that constant practice is necessary for the bolt gun's manipulation, using this Ross is worse than no practice through this constant attempt to drag the bolt through the familiar motion of the Ross handle.

We agreed to fire five shots each at the pistol target, two feet square, at fifty yards, any string having a single miss in it to count as a complete loss, this to avoid squirting lead into non-recording and empty void.

The rifles were to be held at the sides of the firers until the command fire, when the time commenced. The Winchester was fitted with huge ivory jack sight, the Springfield with service sights, which absolutely could not be caught in a hurry. The latter rifle was in every detail, the regular service arm, stock and all.

The 44-40 rifle recoils with an energy of about 6 pounds, the Springfield develops an energy of 15 ft. lbs.

The 1892 Winchester is the fastest of any of the lever guns, through the comparatively smooth working of the mechanism and the short throw of the lever. The Springfield is slower than the Ross by about 25 per cent, at a moderate estimate. The Ross by the way was prudently omitted by the gentleman in his summing up of the disadvantages of the bolt gun.

The shooting was witnessed by several members of this club, among them Mr. E. C. Price and Mr. L. A. Danse, who is an authority on self-loading arms.

On the first string, honors were even. Due to my comparative unfamiliarity with the Springfield I failed to pull back the bolt far enough to eject the empty shell and snapped the rifle on the empty case. The second time

there was no jam and the rifle was ready to reload. This is a common fault with the lever gun with long throw.

Mr. Jackson's advantage in sights was in this string neutralized by his use of black powder, which threw off considerable smoke and bothered him in spite of the breeze blowing. He missed the target once, taking six seconds for his string, but the string was thrown out through the miss.

On the second round, having secured one more shell, I fired my string in seven seconds, taking the time with the rifle starting from the "Ready" position. Every shot struck the target and all of them would have hit the A target at 200 yards. Mr. Jackson hit the target with every shot but took 8½ seconds to do it, using smokeless powder.

Mr. Jackson fired a third string, getting it off in six and one-half seconds and scoring five hits. I was out of ammunition, so fired but the one string all told. Thus in the three strings from the lever gun, the time was 6 seconds, 8½ seconds and 6½ seconds. One miss in first string. Springfield complete string in seven seconds, five hits on two foot target at fifty yards.

Thus in the hands of two comparatively inexpert shots, the Springfield won against a lever gun having but a third the recoil of the service gun the lever gun having sights infinitely superior for such quick work, and the mechanism being absolutely the fastest of any of the lever rifles. Mr. Jackson's third string was one-half second faster than the Springfield but the bolt gun was not fired in the attempt to equal this, therefore the third string is hardly to be counted.

I hereby suggest to and urge upon Mr. Newton, the enthusiastic lever action advocate, that he secure a lever action rifle handling the 1906 cartridge, adjourn to his nearest rifle range and fire four strings of five shots each at the A target at 100 yards, having reputable witnesses, keep his time with the stop watch, and score his hits.

When he is ready to make such a test I will do likewise at this end, giving any reasonable amount of assurance, through witnesses, that the scores were shot and marked in a fair manner. I will agree to use the service New Springfield, his lever gun not to be taken seriously against my Ross, but will fire one extra string with the Ross merely as a demonstration.

Mr. Newton has placed himself on record, with sarcasm and the brand of politeness which he has accused me of using in the past, as stating that Mr. Brooks, a gentleman giving some lever action experiences, was departing from the strict line of truthfulness. This is noteworthy from the fact that Mr. Newton says he has never been out of his own State on a big game hunt, he therefore being entirely equipped to criticise others when they give their experiences.

As he feels thus qualified to impeach the testimony of a gentleman who has been out in the field, he must be an expert at least in the manipulation of the gun for which he shows such astounding fondness, carrying it to the point of attempting to prove that *our military rifle is inferior* to an archaic dangerous action which failed to pass the board of officers testing it.

For example of the latter clause, "Extractor failed to extract 21 shells, firing pin forced to rear and hammer half-cocked when cartridge giving 70,000 pounds was fired. Five hundred rounds took 60 minutes instead of the prescribed thirty. Defective cartridge bent extractor slightly upward, ejector was bent and forced into its seat so it failed to eject shells." Referring of course to Model 1895 lever gun. For some reason I failed to find these quotations in Mr. N's *Outdoor Life* article although they were part of the report to which he refers.

In view of the expertness of the gentleman, I hold that he should be able to defeat me with this superlatively excellent, two-motion lever gun, in view of the six motions of my own. I merely desire to see how badly I can be defeated, taking it that I am of the ordinary non-expert class.

This is a challenge to a shooting match, admitted. It is not polite; also admitted. I am duly ashamed in view of the ultra-courteous treatment of Mr. Brooks. But still I think a number of persons will be interested in seeing whether Mr. N. will fish or cut bait.

EDWARD C. CROSSMAN.

### WELL ORGANIZED WORK.

THE Committee on the Federal Pay Bill, Second Infantry of New Jersey, has been putting out some most excellent literature in the form of resolutions accompanying a circular, in which there is mentioned in a most commendably clear and capable way the advantages which could be expected to accrue to the National Guard under the operation of the Federal Pay Law.

There are also contained in the circulars practical instructions for those who may be interested by means of which they may assist to promote the passage of the bill.

All of this educational material is well printed and its effect should be excellent. The course which this organization is following could well be employed as a pattern by other regiments the country over.

### THE AMERICAN SHOTGUN.

Charles Askins has written for the Outing Publishing Company a most excellent book on "The American Shotgun." It is profusely illustrated with photographs and careful drawings prepared by the author. It is filled with a plentitude of useful and interesting information about the scatter gun.

The author says in his preface that he is a strong believer in American guns. To quote him literally he holds that "we can not only build a better gun for the money than any country but as good a gun as can be purchased anywhere for any amount of money."

There is an evident intention to be impartial and while some may feel that particular weapons have been given more attention than they deserve, yet it does not seem to us that the author can be charged with partiality.

We recommend the book to sportsmen as one which should find a place in that case in the library devoted to sports on the range, the trap ground, and the field.

The book is put out by the Outing Publishing Company and it may be obtained of them or ARMS AND THE MAN for \$2.00.

## FROM THE MUSTY PAST.

**D**ELVING into ancient archives often results in bringing to the light reminiscences and remembrances of incidents which have long been forgotten. Gen. Frank Maloney, The Adjutant General of Tennessee, in the old records of his State has found a very curious letter written seventy-five years ago to the Governor of Tennessee, and as it relates to Mexican disorders and affects the employment of volunteers for war service being therefore pertinent it is reproduced for your edification.

"HEADQUARTERS, WESTERN DEPARTMENT,  
CAMP SABINE, TUESDAY MORNING, 28th June 1836.

To his Excellency,  
N. CANNON, Governor of Tennessee.

SIR: I last night received information from a high official source in Texas, that the Mexican Army at Matamoros, under General Urria, had been reinforced to the number of seven thousand men, and was on the 18th inst., in its march, and rapidly advancing towards Guadalupe, Victoria, the Headquarters of the Texian Army under Gen. Thomas J. Rusk, and that the Mexican motto was "*Exterminare the Sabine or Death*," to which the soldiery were sworn; and that the motto of the Texian Army was "*Liberty or Death*."

This intelligence was preceded by the report of Maj. Sterling C. Robertson, sustained by the depositions of two witnesses to the facts deposed, that two men were recently killed and another wounded on the waters of the Navasota, in Robertson's Colony, about 120 miles west of Nacogdoches, by the Indians of several different tribes (Caddoes, Keechies, and others) who had taken and carried away several women and children of the families of the men killed.

The above intelligence taken in connection with the history of the bloody conflicts of the months of March and April last, at the Alamo, at Goliad, and at San Jacinto, sufficiently indicate the character of the approaching events, as well as the necessity of unceasing vigilance on the part of the United States to maintain our neutral relations, and stay the work of devastation in the disputed Territory, and preserve this frontier from the horrors of Savage War.

To effect these important objects mounted force fully equal to that of the principal belligerent is necessary. For this purpose I have to request of your Excellency a Regiment of Mounted Gun Men, Volunteers if practicable, to consist of ten Companies; to be enrolled and repair to this place by Companies, or in a body, as may be most convenient, via Little Rock, Arkansas. Transportation, subsistence and forage for the route will be furnished by the Quartermaster Department. If there is not in Tennessee a U. S. Quartermaster, Your Excellency will be pleased to appoint a Regimental one and supply him with funds for his movement to this place. Similar supplies with Camp equipage, arms, etc., will be furnished at this place, and Fort Jesup.

The Companies to continue in service for six months, from the day they reach their rendezvous, to be discharged at any time by the United States.

I have the honor to be with perfect respect,

Your friend and obedient servant,

EDWARD P. GAINES,  
Major General Commanding."

## FOR THE REGIMENT.

**A** DELIGHTFUL little booklet bearing on its front cover an excellent likeness of the main entrance to the regimental home is that put out by the 5th Maryland Infantry to acquaint whoever may wish to know with the merits of this most excellent organization.

There is an appeal to patriotism, the pride and the right feeling of citizens of Baltimore and of the State of Maryland in the book which should have its effect.

The following extracts will give an idea of the high and forcible character of the argument:

"What is Patriotism? The desire or willingness to serve one's country. Bravery, strength and ability are the first requisites in actual combat. Preparation, Patience, Efficiency, the ability to impart you knowledge to others and to make use of that knowledge effectively, is vital. Without knowledge and the ability to use it properly, courage and the willingness to sacrifice life or limb is futile.

Don't wait until the call to arms to learn soldiering; in time of peace prepare for war. Enlist now, learn the work and duties of a private soldier, upon whom the final determination of any armed struggle depends, and fit yourself for a more than possible conflict.

The final appeal is to force, true patriotism consists in making that force effective.

In the event of this country taking part in a war of any size the regular Army together with the entire National Guard, would be totally insufficient in point of numbers, and an enormous volunteer army would be formed. Where are we to obtain the officers, and non-commissioned officers for these extra troops? From the regular establishment and from the officers and men of the National Guard. Enter the Guard today and so prepare yourself that you may be fitted to assume responsibility if called upon. If the call never comes you will nevertheless have spent the time profitably, and you will have formed friendships and associations such as it is impossible to attain in any other way."

The book contains a roster of the companies and it is handsomely illustrated with photographs taken of the regiment on parade, in the armory and related subjects. Two pages are devoted to the important topic of rifle shooting and there is shown a most excellent picture of the regimental indoor range.

## ON THE PROFESSIONAL QUESTION.

Editor ARMS AND THE MAN:

I have been somewhat interested in the discussion in ARMS AND THE MAN, in relation to professional shots. In other words, that a man who in any manner gains his livelihood as an employee of those who manufacture rifles, ammunition, etc., as well as those who follow the game for what "there is in it," sometimes called "pot-hunters," should not compete with amateurs, so-called, for want of a better term. (Let me say right here, I do not believe there are any "pot-hunters," who are good rifle-shots.)

The discussion, so far, assumes that such men as Winder, Casey, Hessian, and others named, have an undue advantage. Why?

Can they purchase a better Springfield than any one else in the Service?

Can they secure better ammunition, or at less cost, to wit, gratis?

Have they access to any better range in the United States than we have at Detroit, for example, for its size, (26 targets), which provides more varied kinds of wind and mirage, in a "short space of period" than any range "we ever fired upon" (quoting Colonel Winder, Hessian, Chisholm, Benedict, Richard and others).

Does it cost the so-called professionals any less to attend, say, the National Matches? It costs the Michigan State Team absolutely nothing, as the lowest ranking man receives 2nd lieutenant's pay; and all other State teams receive, at least their expenses.

Therefore, are we not all upon equal terms, so far as rifle, ammunition, opportunity to practice, and expenses are concerned?

Do the so-called professionals win all the prize money? Not by any means. Even if they did, they would starve to death on their winnings, if that be all they receive.

Military rifle shooting is not a contest, in the athletic sense, as between professionals and amateurs. As I understand, it is an effort to develop rifle shooting to the limit of accuracy, under "war conditions," as nearly as possible.

If this be so, then let the "best man win," irrespective of whom he works for, the color of his eyes, or whether he uses axle-grease or graphite. It would rob a competition of half its pleasure, if a match were won by a man who knew that better shots, perhaps, were eliminated.

Which is the greater pleasure, to play a game of "checkers" with an "easy mark," or defeat a good player?

What is said here does not apply, in my opinion, to trap shooting competitions, for obvious reasons.

As an absolutely non-professional shooter, I say, let everybody (military) shoot, in individual competitions, without restriction or limitation.

In team competitions, where regular service teams unquestionably have an advantage, by having more available material to draw from than does a State, perhaps some method of handicapping might be devised, because many years have shown that it seems impossible for a State team to land high in "A" Class. Even as it is, more honor to a State team if it should succeed in trimming the "Regulars."

Keep it a dead secret, but Michigan is after one of the prizes in "A" Class this year!

C. M. HAMMOND, Detroit.

## RIFLE SHOOTING AS A NATIONAL PASTIME.

**I**NEVITABLY the observing man of affairs compared conditions in his own country with those he observes in other lands; the more illuminating then is the following article which we reproduce from the columns of The Broad Arrow:

"Time was when nearly every Englishman was an expert archer. Every village had its butt, every churchyard its yew-trees, and on Sundays and holidays all the youths practiced shooting with the long bow. The legends of the wonderful marksmanship of Robin Hood, Little John, and other heroes of romance were not without foundation, and we know how this skill in shooting was turned to account against our enemies at Crecy, Poitiers, Agincourt, and other battles, where knights and men-at-arms went down before the hail of clothyard shafts.

And this was the work of British yeomen. There were no standing armies in those days, but under the feudal system men had to follow their king in war and returned to their peaceful avocations at the conclusion of the campaign. The introduction of firearms put a stop to the use of the bow in war and standing armies became the rule, but skill in the use of the Infantry weapon was still all-important in war.

The success of the British Infantry in the Peninsula, 100 years ago, against Napoleon's veteran troops was due principally to their good shooting, which was far above the average of the day. This was, indeed, acknowledged by French writers as the cause of their defeats. The result was not so much due to superior peace training as to steady nerves. The training in the use of their weapons on our infantry was, in those days, not considered so important as steady close-order drill, which gave the men confidence under fire.

The old "Brown Bess" was so inaccurate and carried such a short distance that the best marksmanship would have been of little use. What was required was not to open fire until within a few yards of the enemy and then to hold the musket steady, so as not to fire in the air. Thus every bullet aimed low told in the dense ranks of the French. Steady nerves were of more importance than marksmanship, so that the volley, when delivered, should produce the maximum effect, and the word of command be waited for before opening fire.

But the improvements in range, accuracy, and rapidity of fire of the modern magazine-rifle have altered the conditions of battle, and although nerves are more than ever required to be under control, marksmanship and correct estimation of distance are necessary to obtain the full effect of these improvements.

Our present system of musketry instruction in the Army is far in advance of what it was 100 years ago, but we have on a previous occasion endeavored to prove that there is room for improvement in it if we wish to utilize the powers of the present rifle to their full extent. At the same time, would it not be possible to make rifle-shooting a national pastime, as archery was in the days of the long bow? A man who can already shoot is quickly

turned into a soldier in an emergency, such as an invasion, when regular troops are not available to meet the enemy. Switzerland is a case in point, but compulsory service requires the provision of ranges within reach of all units and an obligatory course of target practice annually.

In Switzerland the Government encourages rifle-shooting as a pastime, and there are many rifle clubs which civilians can join and shoot for prizes as well as in competitions with other clubs.

In a highly cultivated and densely-populated country like our own the provision of ranges would be a great difficulty, and without Government assistance practically impossible. There would be little difficulty, however, in providing miniature rifle ranges, such as are in existence in many places, and if boys at school were taught the elements of drill and aiming and a miniature rifle range was within reach there is little doubt that they would quickly learn to use the full-sized weapon if necessary.

Lord Roberts has done all in his power to impress upon the nation the necessity for learning to shoot, and after his experience in South Africa we surely ought not to neglect his warning. To carry out such a scheme might cost a little money, but we believe it would be well spent. Recruits joining the Army would quickly pick up their drill and the use of the Service weapon, and those who did not become soldiers in some form or other might be induced to join rifle clubs. The opponents of compulsion for Military Service would have little to complain of. The only compulsion would be to learn the elements of drill and shooting at the same time as the three R's at the Board School, although we believe that compulsion will have to be resorted to for the Territorials before long.

It must never be forgotten that mere skill on the range at known distances can never ensure good shooting in the field, even if it may go a long way toward it. The man who cannot shoot on the range is not likely to be of much use in the field, but the marksman on the range only requires steadiness and appreciation of distances to make the best use of his weapon. If the Boy Scouts were taught to shoot at miniature rifle ranges it would go some way toward solving the problem in question."

### OF DOUBTFUL EXPEDIENCY.

WE have observed a late General Order of the War Department which authorizes the use of the Service rifle in swimming or wall scaling exercises. The Order undertakes to fix the responsibility for the arms upon company commanders with more than ordinary emphasis, although that seems to us practically impossible, and it directs the preparation of the rifles for swimming exercises by the use of plenty of oil, cosmoline or other suitable substance.

It seems to us a mistake to offer such treatment to a soldier's best friend, the rifle. According to the law of regard for inanimate friends abuse of the rifle should be considered cruel and inhuman treatment, and thus come without the pale of prohibited acts.

Using the rifle for swimming exercises and wall scaling is going to make the rifle useless for accurate shooting. That is a positive fact which cannot be assailed. No matter how much care is taken in preparing the weapon for this peculiar employment it will in a majority of cases result in putting it out of business as a rifle long before the natural term of its life has run.

It seems much better to issue a dummy rifle to be used in wall scaling and swimming exercises, because the soldier should not be encouraged to do things for practice which he would not habitually be expected to do.

We shall look to see this order revoked, when after its existence for a time, reports keep coming in from company commanders of the disablement of their arms.

### CANADIAN MILITARY RIFLE SHOOTING.

CAPT. F. V. LONGSTAFF, 5th East Surrey Regiment, has completed an interesting tour of the Canadian rifle meetings, and in an account which he contributes to the N. R. A. Journal in the current issue he deals with the various associations and their methods.

"The ultimate aim of all Canadian riflemen, he says, is to represent the Dominion at Bisley. All rifle club shooting is planned to lead up to the Bisley Aggregate at the Dominion meeting. The rifle clubs, both military and civilian, send teams to their provincial meeting. Each provincial association selects a team for the Dominion meeting by means of an aggregate. At Rockcliffe the talk is always 'My Bisley aggregate is so and so at present.' The Dominion Rifle Association claims to send a team made up of the men who are at the top of their form to represent the Dominion at Bisley. It is stated that the valuable experience each member of the team gains at Bisley is a secondary consideration. There is a large body of Canadian riflemen who would like to see a point made of sending a fixed proportion of new men each year, the object being for the new men to gather experience rather than put up the best team for shooting matches. These two points seem to come up frequently at members' meetings.

The Dominion of Canada Rifle Association was founded in 1868, and incorporated by Act of Parliament in 1899. The provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick were represented each by a vice-president of the D. R. A. from the foundation in 1868, Manitoba and British Columbia from 1875, Prince Edward Island from 1876, Alberta from 1908, and Saskatchewan from 1910. The Yukon territory is only represented on the council at present. The number of competitors attending, says Captain Longstaff, has varied considerably; in 1884 the total was 284, from 1885 to 1902 it varied from 302 to 460; from 1903 to 1908 it varied from 435 to 491, in 1909 it was 605, this year it was about 700. This year the entries were far more representative than ever before. There was not a city in the Dominion, and very few towns, that were not represented. Out of a total of 700 competitors 250 were tyros, and included in the 700

there were 61 cadets. Owing to a new range at Kingston there were eight entries from that place, the first time for 15 years. Every competitor was entitled to a refund of quarter the single railway fare (which, under the arrangement with the different railways, will be good for the double journey). Owing to the increased number of entries it was difficult to get extra series shoots at the long ranges on every day. At a luncheon given by Col. Sam Hughes to the officers of the executive and guests, Sir Frederick Borden made the announcement that early in the next session of Parliament he would advocate the purchase of land for the extension of the Rockcliffe ranges. On account of the increased attendance at the D. R. A. meets it had been brought to his notice that the number of targets should be increased from 96 to 120. In none of the rapid fire competitions were magazines allowed to be used."

Capt. Longstaff adds that by the end of the meeting over 125,000 rounds had been fired, and only six defective rounds were found; 11,600 dollars in cash prizes and 6,000 dollars worth of trophies were distributed. If the ranges can be enlarged in time the Association officials expect 800 competitors at the 1911 meeting. The annual general business meeting for 1911 will probably be held at Ottawa about February 25.

### DREADNOUGHTS IN BEING.

THE subject of increase in naval strength being so pertinent a subject at this time, we reproduce from the United Service Magazine, England, some recent remarks upon the progress of the latest evolution of fighting craft:

"During the year just closed fifteen ships of the Dreadnought type have been commissioned for active service. Of these Germany claims the greatest number—five—the units being Nassau, Westfalen, Rheinland, Posen, and Von der Tann. The United States follows with four ships, Michigan, South Carolina, Delaware, and North Dakota. Three British ships have been commissioned—St. Vincent, Collingwood, and Vanguard, and in addition, the Neptune and Indefatigable have completed most of their trials. The Minas Geraes and Sao Paulo have passed into the service of Brazil; and the Satsuma has joined the First Squadron of the Japanese fleet.

The Dreadnoughts launched total nine, or considerably fewer than was anticipated at the beginning of the year. Great Britain leads with the Hercules, Colossus, Orion, and Lion, Germany following with the Moltke and Oldenburg. The United States, France and Japan launched one ship each—Florida, Verniaud and Kawachi respectively. The launch of the Thunderer, originally to have taken place on December 17 last, has been postponed until the same day of the present month. The German total was expected to include the Ersatz Heimdall, Ersatz Hildebrand, and the cruiser H."

### VOLLEY FIRING AT "AIRPS."

OUR readers will recall with pleasure the interesting article entitled "Aeroplane and Helicopter" written by Mr. A. L. A. Himmelwright which appeared in ARMS AND THE MAN of February 9, 1911.

In a letter lately received from Mr. Himmelwright he remarks that he has noted the effectiveness of volley firing upon simulated *airps* with much interest. With characteristic modesty he seeks to give credit to this paper for first publishing a reference to volley firing as an effective defence against attacks by *airps*.

As a matter of fact Mr. Himmelwright should receive all the credit as his was the article. Further it is known to us that he has advocated the use of volley firing against *airps* for the last three years.

The experiments which he refers to are those which our Navy people have recently conducted, in which box kites were employed, wherein it was disclosed that well aimed volley fire from service rifles would make things very uncomfortable for any *airp* which might be prowling about.

What Mr. Himmelwright said in our February 9 number was:

"In discussing defensive methods of resisting the attack of aeroplanes, the most effective means of repelling such attacks has thus far apparently been overlooked, viz., *volley firing*. At any rate, the writer has nowhere seen any reference to this method of defence. From what the writer has personally observed in the skirmish firing practice, and matches in recent years, he is convinced that an aeroplane or any number of aeroplanes attacking a battleship or a large body of troops, armed with modern rifles, would have very little chance of coming within 300 feet before either the drivers would be incapacitated or the machines disabled. Another feature of the problem that has never been considered is the fact that as the position of the aeroplane becomes more nearly vertical, the force of gravity affects the flight of the bullet less, so that as the position of the aeroplane reaches a point where it could do damage, the more easy it becomes as a target for the riflemen. This principle has been demonstrated to the writer dozens of times in shooting at flying geese and sandhill cranes with the repeating rifle many years ago."

*We Wonder.*

"And where," demanded his wife, with flashing eyes, "would you be now only for me?"

The man glanced at the clock. It was verging on midnight. He sighed and was silent.—Puck.

### THE MILITARY AUTOMATIC IN BRITAIN.

The soldier-members of the House of Commons can hardly have found themselves in agreement with the pronouncement of the Secretary of State that "an automatic rifle was years away yet." It is a matter of common knowledge that most of the Great Powers have got plans and estimates for automatic rifles up their sleeves, and that if only one of them commenced rearmament tomorrow most of the others are in a position to follow suit next week.

Further, we all know that Mexico has already decided upon such rearmament and has selected the particular pattern of automatic rifle for her troops. It seems to us that the possession of an automatic rifle would place the long-service soldiers of our Army at an immense advantage as compared with the short-service conscript soldiers of the Continent.

Discipline alone can extract the full value from an automatic rifle, and the discipline of soldiers who serve for seven years ought at least to be superior to that of men who are soldiers for less than half that period.

We seem to be doing worse than waiting upon other nations, for most of them have got their plans for rearmament cut and dried, whilst we, *pace* Mr. Haldane, have as yet discovered no pattern of automatic rifle to suit us.

Meanwhile we have been carrying on some not particularly satisfactory experiments in effecting improvements in the existing magazine rifle, which, owing to the weakness inherent in its breech construction, is practically incapable of any serious improvement at all.

A pointed bullet has been decided upon, and the tests made with it are declared to be satisfactory at all ranges. Its trajectory, however, although better than that of our present bullet, is admittedly inferior to that of the German S Bullet, and that the bullet is purely a makeshift is proved by Mr. Haldane's admission that he is on the look-out for another magazine rifle capable of withstanding a higher degree of breech pressure than the present Lee-Enfield.

The suggested introduction of another magazine rifle seems likely, therefore, to result in a pure waste of public money, since such weapon will in any case become obsolete in the near future when an automatic rifle must be adopted.

Better to issue now an automatic *Interims-Gewehr*, and an improved one later, than to play at improving our present rifle and replacing it with another of the same kind, whilst trying to persuade ourselves that the "automatic rifle is years away yet."—Broad Arrow.

### ADVENTURE.

Not since Robert Louis Stevenson gave "Treasure Island" to a grateful world has a more really truly chronicle of tempestuous times and stirring events been offered to the reading world than in Jack London's "Adventure," lately put out by the Macmillan Company.

London has the spirit of adventure in him so strongly that nothing except the accident of birth in a prosaic wireless telegraph and romance robbed age debarred him from being a knight-errant on his own account.

As it is he has done the best he could, living adventures where he might and writing from his own hearings or imaginings tales of adventure which have stirred the hearts of thousands, whose greatest hazard had been a conflict with a turbulent cook guilty of over-browning a steak, or a turgid quarrel with an hard-hearted boss who could not see why the opening game ought to call for a half holiday.

If you take pleasure in encountering adventure either at first hand in your own proper person or second hand through the efforts of an able, virile and vigorous author, read "Adventure," and feel yourself satisfied for a little.

The book is worth reading if you care for this class of literature. It sells for \$1.50 and may be bought of any book seller or the Macmillan Company, the publishers. For Sale by Arms and the Man.

#### Hard Hearing.

"Mother," said the college student who had brought his chum home for the holidays, "let me present my friend, Mr. Specknoodle."

His mother, who was a little hard of hearing, placed her hand to her ear. "I'm sorry, George, but I didn't quite catch your friend's name. You'll have to speak a little louder, I'm afraid."

"I say, mother," shouted George, "I want to present my friend, Mr. Specknoodle."

"I'm sorry, George, but Mr.—. What was the name again?"

"Mr. Specknoodle!" George fairly yelled.

The old lady shook her head sadly.

"I'm sorry, George, but I'm afraid it's no use. It sounds just like Specknoodle to me."—Indian Field.

#### The Birds Knew Where to Go.

Many years ago an old German kept a saloon in Richmond. One spring evening a couple of hunters came in with a goodly bag of robins. The old gentleman waddled around the bar and squinted at the birds and asked:

"Vot you call dem things?"

"They're robins."

"Huh, you should see de ropins by Chermany, yet."

"I didn't know there were any robins in Germany."

"Vot! Dot's de blace vere dey come from. You see, not effrybody can shood repins by Chermany. No, you see dere dey have brivate blaces, mit high fences aroundt dem."

"Well, but the birds would fly over the fence."

"Huh, dem beards know vare to go to be shoodet."

#### Much Hot Air.

The wrecked whaler looked in vain for the Eskimo village of ice huts.

"What's become of the blooming town since I was here last?" he demanded.

"Umph!" exclaimed the fat Eskimo, as he munched a candle, "ice huts all gone. Explorer mans talk so much 'hot air' melt 'em all."—Chicago News.

#### Gray Seems to Have it.

In recent German maneuvers a considerable number of the troops were

clothed in the new German gray uniform. Compared to dark blue the gray was much superior, its invisibility being apparent both in day and night maneuvers.

Foreign comments do not tell us how the gray would compare with olive drab. No doubt in many localities the gray would be less conspicuous, but the experiments which our own authorities carried on preceding the adoption of the olive drab led them to believe that no other color was better

#### Pennsylvania Rifle Practice Allowance.

The maximum expenditure from the allotment of U. S. funds for the 1911 rifle practice season for the promotion of rifle practice for each of the companies of the Pennsylvania National Guard is fixed by a General Order of the Adjutant General at \$180.

#### Michigan Rifle Record.

The report of Maj. M. J. Phillips, Inspector Small Arms Practice for the State of Michigan for the year 1910 shows a State figure of merit of 51.11.

The high figure is that of Company K, 2nd Infantry, with 162.74; next in order of merit is Company I, 1st Infantry, which presents a figure of 133.33 and third in order is Company H, 1st Infantry, offering 121.49. The figure of merit for 1909 of the whole force was 43.35.

#### Field Artillery Instructions.

General Orders No. 46, War Department, contain supplemental instructions relative to the training of Field Artillery.

#### Detailed to Upper Alton.

Lieut. Paul A. Barry, U. S. A., retired, has been detailed as Professor of Military Science at the Western Military Academy, Upper Alton, Ill.

#### Relieved in California.

Maj. Thomas Wilhelm, U. S. A., retired, has been relieved at his own request from duty with the California National Guard.

#### Uniform Regulations Modified.

General Orders No. 47, War Department, April 6, 1911, contains modifications of previous existing orders affecting the uniform.

#### D. C. Rifle Practice.

The target practice season of the D. C. Militia for 1911 will extend from May 1 to July 31, during which period every officer and enlisted man, excepting chaplains and officers and enlisted men of the medical corps will be required to fire the prescribed course for qualification.

Those who do not fire, without an adequate excuse, will be court-martialed.

#### 7th and 71st Celebrate.

The New York Infantry commemorated the fiftieth anniversary of the day when it marched down Broadway on its journey to Washington to protect the Capital City just fifty years ago, April 19.

The 71st will have a similar celebration on April 21. President Taft will review that regiment at its armory on the evening of April 26.

#### 69th to Dine.

The 69th New York Infantry, celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of its departure for the Civil War, will dine in State on the evening of April 26, having as guests President Taft and Generals Miles and Wood.

#### Lacking Appropriations, Armories fail.

The Vermont Legislature, after providing a law under which armories could be constructed by the State for the participation of towns, failed to make the necessary appropriations to carry out the provisions of the law. The result is that the Vermont National Guard will have to wait two more years before the work of constructing suitable armories is commenced.

#### For Ammunition Supply.

The Board of which Maj. George McIver, formerly commandant of the School of Musketry, is the head, which has been trying out various vehicles intended to supply ammunition to the firing line, has reached a point in its investigations where it is possible to try out various vehicles at the maneuver camp near San Diego, California.

#### Death of Colonel Hobbs.

Lieut. Col. Frank E. Hobbs, U. S. A., Ordnance Department, died quite suddenly at Hot Springs, Ark., on April 12.

Colonel Hobbs was a native of Maine and appointed to West Point from that State in 1874. Upon his graduation he went to the 2nd Artillery. He became first lieutenant of ordnance in 1882. He had an extended and most useful career in the Army where he was much loved and respected. At the time of his death he was in command of Rock Island Arsenal, having been sent there in 1907.

#### Michigan Preparing for the National Matches.

An order lately issued from the office of the Adjutant General, provides for the selection of a team for the National Matches, in a competition to be held at Grand Rapids, commencing Thursday, June 8.

All who were members of the National Match team of last year and twelve officers or enlisted men selected by each regimental commander and commanding officers of separate sub-divisions are to compete.

Information is furnished that Lieut. W. B. Wallace, 20th U. S. Infantry has donated his services gratuitously to unofficially coach the Michigan team and it is intended to select the team early that Lieutenant Wallace may have something to work upon.

#### Iowa Rifle Practice Report.

The figure of merit of the Iowa organizations in rifle practice during the year 1910 shows for the four regiments a figure of merit of 71.95.

The 56th Infantry is high with 89.49. Company G of that regiment is the ranking company with the figure of merit of 152.67.

The indoor firing figure of merit for the season of 1909-10 shows a state figure of 98.34. The 56th Infantry is again high with 117.11. The high company in indoor practice is Company A, 56th Infantry, with 194.70.



## LEAGUE DEPARTMENT.

IN THIS DEPARTMENT EACH WEEK WILL BE FOUND THE VERY LATEST RETURNS FROM THE U. S. R. A. AND N. R. A. INDOOR RIFLE AND REVOLVER LEAGUES.



### INDOOR RIFLE LEAGUE SHOOTING ON PUGET SOUND.

By SECRETARY BIRD.

When the last of the indoor matches for the Western League was finished just now, this here club breathed a blissful sigh and went out for red liquor, us being blown to the same by our Dr. Coleman. We finished up with a 933, which we put over on them Adrians, of Michigan. We done skinned 'em of course. We don't feel no doubts. Look at our record. We skinned over half the bunches we shot against. We skun Seattle, though we dont take no credit for this, them bein some locoed about pistol shootin. We failed to take Crossman's mavericks from the Children's Home into the shade, but this was rank carelessness on our part. We thought they was easy. They had a spotless record for bein easy, so why should we try? That's where we fell down. We underestimated our enemy. Crossman he had the front to ask us, casual like, after this match, whether we ever did any indoor shootin. Our reply to this insult was adapted only for expression outdoors and in an atmosphere of lowish temperature. Shootin? Well we guess. We dont class with some of those eastern sharks, or yet with Butte, butte we still kin shoot some. Ouch!

We started out less obstructed with ignorance than we did last year. We had learned that the Daisy and the Thousand shot air rifle didn't class with the N. R. A. musket, or with a Schoyen-Schofield-Anderson-Ballard. So we discarded them first loves, ruthless.

It is true that Scofield, our president, began this series with a 56-56 Spencer, which was agin the constitution and by-laws. He ended up with a Schoyen-Schofield-Anderson-Ballard, the same bein made for him special and costing him 70 pesos, Mex. It has a trigger pull of 3 pounds, one grain Apoth. and weighs 9 pounds, 16 ounces, Avoir., so you can see he took all that was comin to him. This gun has Pope and Dr. Mann faded to a whisper. It has no X error and very little Y. It shoots a group that at 25 yards will fall into a tomato can, regular. The rest of our team, with one exception, used the N. R. A. musket. Several brands of ammunition were used, the most popular bein the Peters Stevens-Pope-Armory and U. M. C. Lesmok.

Our highest single score was made by James Murdock Stewart, lineal descendant of Prince Charley of '45, with a beautiful Greek profile and a Stevens, the latter being loaded with U. M. C. Lesmok and the former with DeWars XXX. He made four 49's consecutive, with this combination. One of our chaps, also Stewart by name, developed a receiver sight for the musket, effective during our last two shoots. This sight is the best within the rules. It is quite like a Lyman, except that its tail extends to the rear, like normal tails should. It is affixed to the left side of the receiver and has elevation and windage adjustments. The peep is located just in front of the firing pin. Two of the boys had muskets fitted with these sights and their scores were well ahead of those who also ran.

We had shot four matches of the series on our range in the local Armory. We had just expended 12 bucks or cartwheels for a movable reflecting trough containing 6 Tungsten 32-candle lights; the reflector was adjustable for windage and elevation by means of ropes and pulleys. We had just got on familiar speakin terms with the boilin mirage from these Tungstens, when our State Legislature, their labors being then less burdensome, having developed and passed a satisfactory hat-pin law, an duly regulated the length of bed sheets; bein some idle, lookin for trouble, and the time hangin heavy on their hands, decided to probe our National Guard. They probed. They stuck their prod in and broke the point off. They decided that too much money had been spent last year. They made an immediate and complete shut-down on the blowin in of any further moneys. They closed down all the State Armories.

Our A. G. advised us to the above effect and

told us we would have to re-locate if we wanted to shoot any further, or even at the same distance. Our Mr. Harris found a secluded cavern at No. 2313 Jefferson Ave. Get that? Twenty-three-thirteen. Now any ordinary hombre in his usual state of sanity, would at once have condemned No. 2313 as unlucky per se, and as a foregone conclusion, and that we were predestined to lose all matches shot thereat. But our Harris is an optimistic cuss and not heavy afflicted with superstitions, so we boldly tackled this proposition. We fixed up a 12 by 12 fir timber on two boxes, attached two kerosene lamps to two other boxes, and at the first attempt, shooting two matches in one night, made scores of 943 and 947, the last bein against Seattle. In this event, the Schoyen-Schofield-Anderson-Ballard made a possible. (And thereupon set up the beer, which is a by-law we have adopted in addition to those prescribed by Mr. Taft. Mr. Taft is some preoccupied with affairs of state and often overlooks these little details.)

Well, after this those lamps got dimmer and dimmer, so much so that we dropped to 933 on our last shoot as aforesaid. This 933, however, low and insignificant and mean appearin as it is, we believe to be entirely competent against them Adrians of Michigan. We feel, we have a hunch, we ate confident that we have them skinned. Were it against St. Paul, the pirates who use aperture front sights; or against Butte, who use a rest; why sure we wouldn't feel like we describe. We would feel more like going out an being set up to the red liquor, like our Dr. Coleman, prescribes for us. Our Dr. Coleman, besides being a good shot, is an eminent physician, who always correctly diagnoses nervous troubles and has the only efficacious remedy, to wit, red liquor.

Anyhow, we come through this series of matches without serious discredit. We done our share and some extra. We made 50 or 60 per cent. That there bunch of Crossman's, well he must be captain of the Cadets again this year. We aint castin no reflections nor makin no odious comparisons, but, well, hell, what can you say in a case of this kind?

Speakin now in a low tone of voice, and very impressive, this here club is of the following opinions: as long as any old kind of front sight is allowed, and any old kind of rear, the only restriction being the position of the rear, why not allow the peep to be on the tang? Anybody see any reason? What? The reason advanced will be that the present position of the rear sight more nearly approximates the military rifle, the object of the N. R. A. being to promote familiarity with the latter. This reason will leave our opponent without a leg to stand on, when we shake our fist under his left lug and exclaim triumphant like, "Then why the hell dont you let us that wants to, use the Springfield?" We have him cowed some by this, but he comes back at us weakly and avers that somebody would object to this because the Springfield makes a bigger hole in the target and might have some edge on the 22 in the scoring. Sure. But we now push Mr. Jones near the ropes and suddenly smite him with this solid and irrefragible fact, to wit, anyone making this objection confesses the superiority of the Springfield, anyone admitting such superiority would naturally want to use it. What do we understand is the object of the N. R. A.? Mr. Jones takes the count.

The only practical feature about the present conditions is that which learns our Dr. Coleman, who is some inclined to embonpoint, to lie on his tummy to shoot. The conditions really do teach prone position shooting. They don't teach us nothin about the Springfield, however. If a really useful and practical style of shooting is to be cultivated, which we understand is the object of the N. R. A., then the Springfield should be allowed on at least an equal footing with the 22 as now made and provided. All N. R. A. clubs own more or less Springfields. Very accurate indoor loads have been developed for these guns. The use of the Springfield indoors in winter would increase the facility with which it could be used outdoors. We think that under the

conditions as to the position of the rear sight, that the use of the Springfield should be allowed to all those who wish to use it. If these indoor matches are to be confined to the 22, of all makes and descriptions, then we think that we ought to proceed to a logical conclusion and allow the use of any kind of sight whatever, simply restricting the weight of the gun to somewhere near practical limits. We would also favor a few offhand matches.

### Intercollegiate Rifle Shooting.

With only one more match to be shot in the Intercollegiate Rifle Shooting League the standing of the leaders at the close of this week's shooting remains the same. Massachusetts Agricultural College and the State University of Iowa both won their matches, giving them clean scores of fourteen victories. These two teams will come together next week and the result will decide the championship of the League. On form the Massachusetts "Aggies" should win as they have been doing much better work lately than the Iowa boys. Louisiana State University and the University of Arizona seemed to have given up discouraged as their teams are no longer shooting.

The result of the matches for the fourteenth week are as follows:

Massachusetts Agricultural College defeated Purdue University, 1909 to 1795; State University of Iowa defeated Louisiana State University, 1874 to 0 (by default); University of Missouri defeated North Georgia Agricultural College, 1787 to 1750; Washington State College defeated New Hampshire College, 1756 to 1707; Princeton University defeated Rhode Island State College, 1718 to 1701; Dartmouth College defeated University of Arizona, 1763 to 0 (by default); University of Minnesota defeated Columbia University, 1763 to 0 (by default); Cornell University defeated University of California, 1752 to 0 (by default).

STANDING.	Won.	Lost.
Mass. Agricultural College.....	14	0
State University of Iowa.....	14	0
Washington State College.....	11	3
Cornell University.....	11	3
Columbia University.....	10	4
University of Missouri.....	9	5
Dartmouth College.....	8	6
Purdue University.....	7	7
University of Minnesota.....	6	8
Rhode Island State College.....	5	9
New Hampshire College.....	5	9
Princeton University.....	5	9
North Georgia Agricultural Col.....	3	11
University of Arizona.....	2	12

### Interscholastic Rifle League.

The results of the twelfth weeks' series of matches in the Interscholastic Rifle Shooting League show no material change in the standing. Dewitt Clinton High School of New York City are still leading all the teams with high score, having made 945. The next best score was made by Morris High School, which is still leading the league matches, with 932. Deering High School of Portland, Me., is still keeping up its good work and knocked out a 924. The other teams which passed the 900 mark are: Culver Military Academy, 916; McKinley Manual Training School, Washington, D. C., 904, and the Harvard School of Los Angeles, Cal., 903.

The results of the league matches for the twelfth week are as follows:

Conditions of the shooting: Teams of five boys, using .22 caliber rifles at 50 feet, each boy firing 10 shots standing and 10 shots prone, total individual score 200.

St. John's Military Academy defeated Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory School, 888 to 0 (by default); Culver Military Academy defeated Ogden High School, 916 to 904; Morris High School defeated Central High School, 932 to 812; Deering High School defeated McKinley Manual Training School, 924 to 909; DeWitt

Clinton High School defeated Marist College, 945 to 817; Harvard School defeated Kentucky Military Institute, 903 to 814; Western High School defeated Harry Hillman Academy, 903 to 636; Salt Lake City High School defeated Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, 893 to 799; Portland High School defeated St. Matthew's School, 880 to 0 (by default).

STANDING.	Won.	Lost
Morris High School.....	11	1
Harvard School.....	10	2
Culver Military Academy.....	10	2
Deering High School.....	10	2
Dewitt Clinton High School.....	9	3
McKinley Manual Training.....	8	4
St. John's Military Academy.....	8	4
Salt Lake City High School.....	8	4
Western High School.....	6	6
Kentucky Military Institute.....	5	7
Marist College.....	5	7
Portland High School.....	5	7
Ogden High School.....	3	9
Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory.....	3	9
Balt. Polytechnic Institute.....	3	9
Central High School.....	2	10
Harry Hillman Academy.....	1	11

**Interscholastic Rifle Shooting.**

The eleventh week of the Interscholastic Rifle Shooting League matches produces the first defeat for the Morris High School Rifle Team, of New York City, their victors being the Culver (Ind.) Military Academy, who made a score of 924 to Morris High 919. The DeWitt Clinton High School Team, of New York City, is still keeping up its fine work, again making a high score of 938. Four other clubs succeeded in passing the 900 mark. By a strange coincidence the two high schools of Washington—the McKinley Manual Training School and the Western High School, made the same score of 915. St. John's Military Academy, of Delafield, Wis., reached 911 and the Deering High School, of Portland, Me., 905.

The result of the league matches for the week ending April 1 with the score and the standing of the teams to date are as follows:

Conditions of the shooting: Teams of 5 boys, using .22 caliber rifles at 50 feet, each boy firing 10 shots standing and 10 shots prone, total individual score 200.

	Total.
St. John's Military Academy, Delafield, Wis.	911
Ogden (Utah) High School.....	808
Culver (Ind.) Military Academy.....	924
Morris High School, New York City.....	919
McKinley Manual Training, Wash., D. C..	915
Central High School, Philadelphia, Pa.....	833
Deering High School, Portland, Me.....	905
Marist College, Atlanta, Ga.....	845
DeWitt Clinton High, New York City.....	938
Kentucky Military Inst., Eau Gallie, Fla..	821
Harvard School, Los Angeles, Calif.....	894
Harry Hillman Academy, Wilkesbarre, Pa.	671
Salt Lake City (Utah) High School.....	892
Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory School.	
Western High School, Washington, D. C..	915
Portland (Me.) High School.....	838
Baltimore Polytechnic Institute.....	720
St. Matthew's School, Burlingame, Calif..	0

STANDING.	Won.	Lost.
Morris High School.....	10	1
Harvard School.....	9	2
Culver Military Academy.....	9	2
Deering High School.....	9	2
McKinley Manual Training School..	8	3
DeWitt Clinton High School.....	8	3
St. John's Military Academy.....	7	4
Salt Lake City High School.....	7	4
Kentucky Military Institute.....	5	6
Western High School.....	5	6
Marist College.....	5	6
Portland High School.....	4	7
Ogden High School.....	3	8
Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory..	3	8
Baltimore Polytechnic Institute.....	3	8
Central High School.....	2	9
Harry Hillman Academy.....	1	10

FOR SALE.—Remington-Pope target Rifle, in fine condition. Caliber 32-40, weight about eleven pounds, 30-inch barrel. Single trigger with an exceedingly fine pull. Barrel has been shot but little; will include mould and target sights. This is a bargain at \$35.00. Rifle will make a ten shot group in a 2 1/4-inch ring at 200 yards.

P. H. STILSON,  
New London, Ohio.

**RIFLE, REVOLVER AND PISTOL.**

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

United States Revolver Association, Springfield, Mass. J. B. Crabtree, secretary-treasurer, 525 Main Street.

**FORTHCOMING EVENTS.**

- April 22—Prize shoot of the Germania Schuetzen Club, at Shell Mound Park, Emeryville, Calif.
- May 6—Intercollegiate Indoor Team Match, week ending that date.
- May 6—Twelve man team match between the District of Columbia National Guard and the Middies at Annapolis over the National Match Course. Skirmish excluded.
- May 30—Interscholastic Indoor Championship Team Match. Week ending that date.
- June 3-4—Second Annual Combination tournament, Missouri State Rifle Association, St. Louis, Missouri. C. C. Crossman, secretary, 312 N. Broadway.
- June 10-18—Intercollegiate Outdoor Team Match. Each team shooting on home range.
- Aug. 23—The National Individual Rifle Match, to be followed by 2 days' preliminary team practice, the National Team Match and the National Individual Revolver Match. Place where held not yet determined.
- Sept. 9-10—Tenth Anniversary shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, at Emeryville, Calif.

**DIRECTORY OF CLUBS.**

- The Los Angeles, Calif., Revolver Club range is located at 716 South Olive Street. Club shoots are held every Wednesday evening.
- Missouri State Rifle Association, St. Louis, shoots every Saturday evening at the First Regiment Armory, Grand and Manchester. C. C. Crossman, Secretary.
- 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 Louisville Rifle and Revolver Club meets every Saturday night at Bourne & Bonds, 317 West Market Street. All shooters welcome. C. Engelhardt, secretary.
- 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.

**HAVE YOU  
A COPY  
OF THE  
BULL'S-EYE  
SCORE BOOK?**

- 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.
- Los Angeles, Cal. Revolver, Club, L. M. Packard, Rooms 602, Grant Building.
- 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

RESPECTFULLY SUBMITTED TO YOUR  
"UNCLE SAM" THROUGH MILITARY  
CHANNELS —  
SUGGESTED BY STATE TRY OUT

ONE WOOD CHEST PROTECTOR WITH POCKET FOR CLIP TO BE USED AT 400 YDS - ONE NOSE PROTECTOR - ONE PAIR COLORED GLASSES  
ONE SHOULDER RECOIL PAD - ONE PAIR ELBOW CONTACT PADS  
ONE PAIR SLIP PADS - ALSO SET OF '30' CALIBER SPIKES  
(To be used on target if possible)

C. A. BALCH

**Indoor Team Shoot in Illinois.**

Announcement was made recently by Major McClimin of the Illinois State Rifle Association that instead of the big indoor shoot, which was given at the International Amphitheater last year, the organization would stage an indoor team shoot at the First Regiment armory April 26, 27 and 28. No individual competition will be held. Although the meet last year was considered a success from the standpoint of competition the expense was far heavier than the Association felt able to bear again, and for that reason the tournament will be run on a smaller scale this year.

The events will be for regimental, company and high school rifle teams and police and regimental or company revolver teams. In the rifle matches 22-caliber guns will be used. The shooting will be in three positions—standing, sitting and prone—all at fifty yards.

The regimental shoot will be for six-man teams from any regiment of the Illinois National Guard for the John T. Spoor trophy, which was won last year by the Second Infantry. The company team match will be for the Edward G. Leonard trophy, open to three-man teams from any company of infantry, cavalry and artillery.

The revolver contests will be open to five-man teams from any police body of the Chicago department or any regiment of the I. N. G. The marksmen will shoot for the Capt. C. E. Black Trophy, won last year by the Chicago Police Department team.

High school teams will consist of five, any school being eligible to competition.

**A Permanent Astor Trophy.**

Col. John Jacob Astor, having learned that the various schools which have won the Astor trophy offered by him for the interscholastic rifle championship of the United States, and which is competed for annually, were anxious to have the Public Schools Athletic League provide some permanent memorial of the event to be displayed in their assembly rooms, to indicate the record they made when they were the victors, has authorized General Wingate, the president of the league, to procure a bronze plaque for this purpose, which will be given to each school that has won or will hereafter win the trophy. The plaque will be about two feet square, and will bear the inscription in raised lettering so as to be distinctly visible from a distance:

"This School won the Astor Trophy for the Interscholastic Rifle Championship of the United States for the year 19... Score..."

The Morris High School of the Bronx won this trophy in 1909, and DeWitt Clinton High School of Manhattan in 1910, and they each will be presented with one of the plaques.

**Another Possible by Pope.**

Ten shot possibles on the indoor Schuetzen gallery at 75 feet are not of frequent occurrence. Therefore when the lucky one has placed the last one "in" he can congratulate himself and feel mighty well pleased.



Last week we showed a very pretty possible which we claimed was made in practice by Pope. We were wrong. It was made by Pope alright, but in a seasons competition for prizes and under strict rules, which do not permit even of sighting shots.

The possible of 250 herewith was made at the regular Zettler shoot on the 11th by Harry with his Pope rifle and Peters .22 shorts of the Semi-Smokeless variety.

Every shot fired at Zettlers by the members

of the club counts for the seasons prizes. We can almost see one or more of these prizes adorning the little shop at 18 Morris Street, Jersey City, where the best barrel borer in the country spends his working days.

**Du Pont Gun Club (Rifle Section).**

The pistol scores at the weekly shoot on April 15, follow:

50 yard revolver and pistol qualification scores: L. DuPont, 88, 86, 85, 86, 86; D. Appleby, 84, 73, 64; E. G. Ackart, 83 76; F. G. Robelen, 78, 76, 68, 68; John Bancroft, Jr., 70.

50 yard revolver and pistol practice scores: L. DuPont, 86; D. Appleby, 84, 72; A. G. Riley, 66, 68, 69, 56; S. B. Trott, 57, 46; H. H. Lukens, 14.

50 yard rifle qualification scores (.22 caliber): D. Appleby, 74, 71.

50 yard rifle (.22 caliber) practice scores: H. F. Jensen, 66; J. B. Grier, 53, 44, 41, 47; Dr. S. Steele, 40; E. H. Lambert, 54; C. H. Shepard, 74; H. T. Reed, 64, 59, 58, 71; R. F. Fletcher, 75; W. S. Staniar, 46, 45; A. H. Corsline, 57, 53; A. G. Riley, 74; G. Lambert, 57; S. B. Trott, 57, 49, 48, 36; M. Carey, 42; G. White, 42, 59, 66.

**St. Louis Central Sharpshooters' Association, St. Louis, Mo.**

Four members of the first team of the St. Louis Central Sharpshooters who will shoot for the Central Bund banner this summer at Monroe, Wis., fired fifty shots in practice Sunday afternoon April 9. If they do as well at Monroe, St. Louis is good for the honor her first team has taken three times already. This team has sent a challenge to Chicago to shoot a fifty shot match against any six men the Chicago Sharpshooters may pick on the first Sunday of next month.

Watkins who shot as one of the first team, also fired fifty more shots in practice scoring 2211 in 100 shots. Several others took part in the afternoon's practice and the scores of all are appended. All shooting was offhand at 200 yards on the German ring target.

T. M. Watkins... 214 210 236 226 230—1116  
218 209 226 213 229—1095

Total..... 2211  
Wm. Roessler... 217 220 235 220 227—1119  
J. L. Wiget..... 224 220 227 221 220—1112  
Fred Pauly..... 217 210 209 215 220—1070  
J. Hassfurther... 220 229 211  
Mrs. T.M. Watkins 191 199 198  
Ed. Von Eitzen... 206 210

**New England Rifle Association Meeting.**

The 7th annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the New England Military Rifle Association was held recently, at the office of the Chief of Ordnance, M. V. M., South Armory, Boston, Mass. There was a good attendance and lots of enthusiasm for the coming tournament.

Officers were elected as follows: President for

one year, Gen. Charles W. Abbott, Adjutant General of Rhode Island; Vice-Presidents, Mass., Gen. James G. White; N. H., Gen. J. E. Tolles; R. I., Gen. H. S. Tanner; Conn., Gen. G. M. Cole; Maine, Gen. E. C. Dill. Secretary-Treasurer, Maj. J. M. Portal, Mass.

Committees appointed, auditing, Capt. A. G. Reynolds, Mass. Competition, Col. J. D. Upton, Lieut.-Col. John J. Dooley, Maj. Howard D. Wilcox, Major Arthur F. Cummings, Capt. Earl D. Church, Capt. A. G. Reynolds, the president and secretary ex officio.

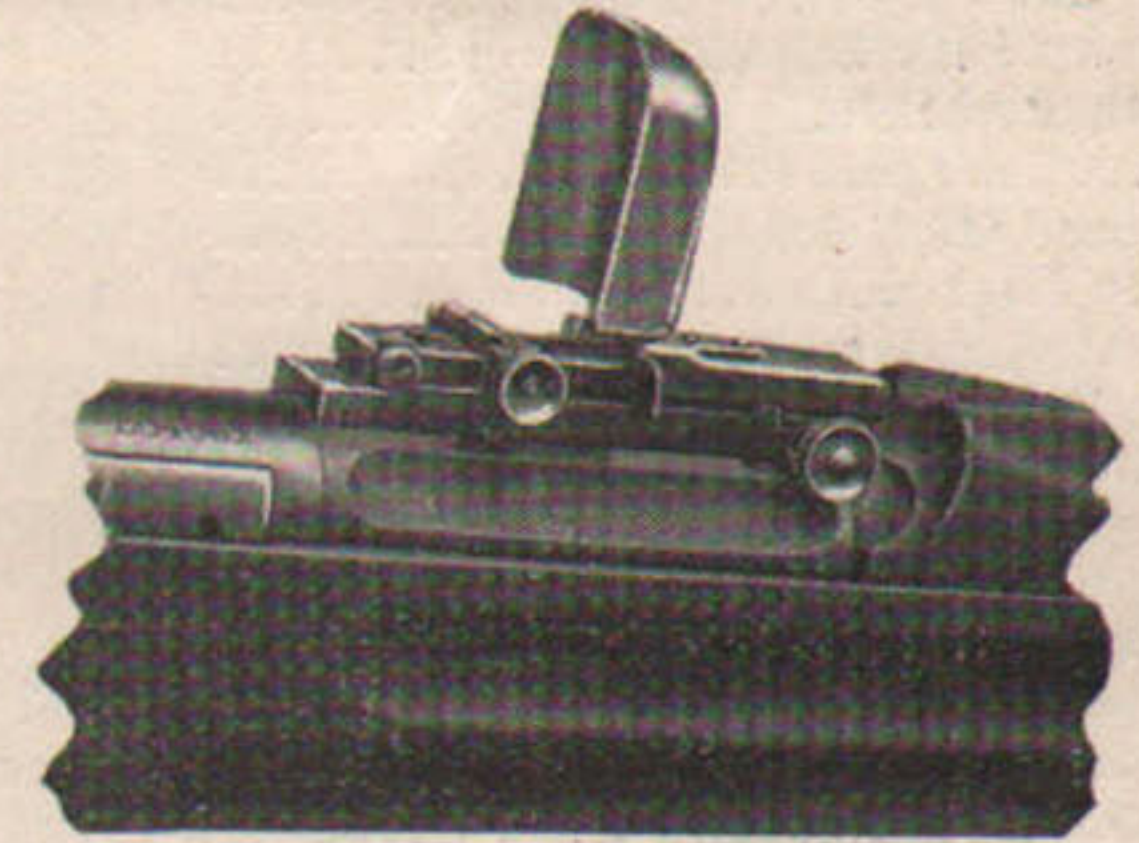
It was decided to hold the tournament the first week in July, as that seemed to be the only time during that month when all the northeastern States could attend. The competition committee held a brief meeting following the adjournment of the directors' meeting, and adjourned to Wednesday, April 26, at which time they will endeavor to finish up the program.

**Albany, N. Y., Rifle Club.**

At the annual meeting of the Albany Rifle club on April 7, the following officers were chosen: President, Charles Greff; vice president, L. H. Bradley; Secretary, F. P. D. Jennings; treasurer, George V. Cameron; directors, Charles Caul, H. R. Collins and William C. Gomph.

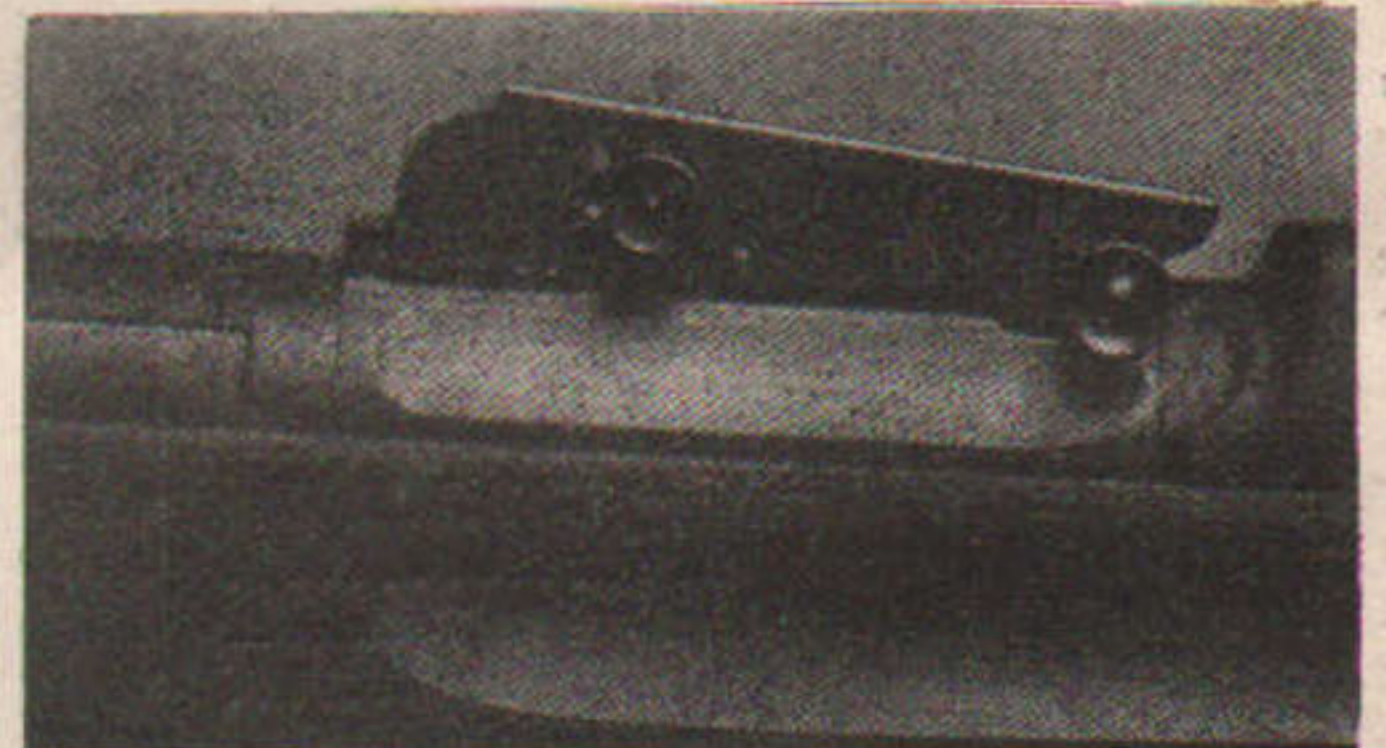
**RIFLEMEN'S REQUISITES FOR THE RANGE.**

After he has supplied himself with a cover for the front sight, his next thought is for a cover for the rear sight. There are several good ones on the market and we show illustrations of two



HESSIAN REAR SIGHT COVER.

of the most popular styles. These are specially designed for the Springfield and besides protecting the sight from injury it keeps the black from being rubbed off. The Hessian model may be put on while the sight is set from zero to 1200 yards without altering in any way the sight adjustment. It is made in two styles, nickled and blued. It sells for 75 cents.



LANGSTROTH REAR SIGHT COVER.

The Langstroth rear sight protector is shown herewith. It is a good sight cover and protects it as well as any made, the only disagreeable feature being that to affix it the elevation adjustment screw has to be moved, thereby changing the elevation. It is a trifle cheaper than the Hessian Model, selling for 50 cents. W. Langstroth is the maker, Hibbs Building, Washington, D. C.



HESSIAN WHITE BRISTLE.

Good serviceable cleaning brushes can be obtained of most any reputable sporting goods dealer. Conroy and Hessian both carry a good line.

The illustration is of the Hessian bristle .30 caliber with brass tube protector. It is made also for the .22 caliber and will remove nickel fouling. It sells for 35 cents. The white bristle comes in both calibers and sells for the same amount.

**Suggestions to Military Riflemen**

(Revised Edition, 2d Edition)  
By Lieut. TOWNSEND WHELEN,  
29th U. S. Infantry

PRICE \$1.10



# ANOTHER BIG WIN!

## The Board of Trade Diamond Badge

This big and important event at Illinois State Shoot at Springfield, Ill., was won by Homer Clark, over a big field of competitors

### WITH WESTERN FACTORY LOADED SHELLS

In view of the fact that Mr. Clark stood at the twenty-two yard mark and his shooting was done in a storm of wind and rain we must again repeat that

### Western Shells Can Shoot When Conditions Are Hard

"Perfect from Primer to Crimp"

The Western Cartridge Company, East Alton, Ill.

#### JAMES A. DRAIN

ATTORNEY & SOLICITOR OF CLAIMS

1502 H STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C.

#### ALASKA BIG GAME

If interested in the greatest field for sportsmen in America, write for information and story to

DEPT A.A.

ALASKA S. S. CO., SEATTLE, WASH.

"The most comprehensive and suggestive study of the subject published in years."  
—*Detroit News*.

## War or Peace

BY HIRAM M. CHITTENDEN, U. S. A.

"'War or Peace,' furnishes a veritable arsenal of weapons for assault upon the international practice of war preparation."—*Philadelphia North American*.

"The book is of peculiar timeliness, in view of the fact that the question of the nation's preparedness for war has been brought up in congress and in current magazines in such sensational fashion. He writes in a most interesting manner, and while his book would be a useful compendium for the debater, there is nothing dry or smacking of the 'handbook' about it."—*Burlington Hawk-Eye*.

"A comprehensive and suggestive study of the subject and a valuable contribution to the world-peace movement."—*Buffalo Express*.

"General Hiram M. Chittenden's new book, 'War or Peace,' is perhaps the calmest, sanest, and most exhaustive analysis of the war humbug that has ever been written. All of the sanctions of war commonly advanced by militarists are exploded in this book, calmly and dispassionately, not by a dreamer, but by a brigadier general, retired, of the United States army."—*The Graphic* (Los Angeles).

FOR SALE AT ALL BOOK STORES  
\$1.00 net

A. C. McCLURG & CO., Publishers

NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

#### Rifle Shooter's Accessories

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Shooting Bags, Sight Elevators, Cleaning Rods, Brushes, Sight Covers, Telescopes, Cloth Patches, Etc.

Especially designed for the new U. S. Springfield Army Rifle.

Riflemen who desire the best and who are willing to pay a fair price, can find exactly what they want in my stock. The line is almost entirely "English made"—a guarantee of quality. Each article is the result of knowledge gained by a thorough experience in modern military rifle shooting and proven satisfactory in actual service on the rifle range before adoption.

Write for descriptive illustrated catalogue

J. W. HESSIAN

296 Broadway 10th Floor New York City

#### Warren, Ohio, Rifle and Revolver Club.

The following scores were made in practice on April 10 on the Standard American target, U. S. R. A. rules.

Hale Crosby, 22 pistol	396
C. M. Scott, 38 revolver	387
W. H. Schryver, 38 revolver	382
J. B. Phillips, 45 revolver	380
D. R. Estabrook, 44 revolver	374
C. W. Osborn, 38 revolver	372
E. W. Lodwick, 38 revolver	366
F. Bentley, 32 revolver	289
W. Zigler, 38 revolver	234

Total..... 3180

The following were made in the match with Packard Gun Club, the home club winning by 89 points. All shot under U. S. R. A. rules, 25 shots, possible each man, 250.

N. A. Wolcott, 44 revolver	45	47	42	45	41	220
J. B. Phillips, 45 revolver	44	38	41	35	43	201
Hale Crosby, 38 revolver	35	42	40	38	37	192
Clyde Osborn, 38 revolver	44	34	37	39	36	190
W. Schryver, 38 revolver	28	31	30	27	26	142

Total..... 945

#### PACKARD GUN CLUB.

L. S. Morris, 22 Pistol	43	37	42	41	43	206
Clyde Nesbit, 38 revolver	39	39	42	44	39	203
G. Herlinger, 38 revolver	36	40	28	32	36	172
J. Lutton, 38 revolver	36	19	29	28	33	145
J. Herlinger, 38 revolver	10	35	26	19	39	130

Total..... 856

#### Shell Mound Park, Emeryville, Calif.

James E. Gorman made a score of 466, beating the world record of 464, in fifty shots, fired in thirty minutes, fifty yards, Standard American target. The following are the scores in ten shot strings, 93, 91, 96, 94, 92.

Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club, monthly bullseye shoot, winners—W. Poulsen, 16½; H. Gaetjen, 25; P. Peterson, 35; F. A. McLaughlin, 41½; H. A. Harris, 45; William Guild, 55; H. Kroeckel, 58; Frank Poulter, 58½; C. J. Doehring, 61; L. Delavergne, 63½; L. Erickson, 69.

Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club, monthly competition rifle scores, 200 yards, German ring target—B. Jonas, 214, 217, 212, 215, 215, 212, 223; A. J. Brannagan, 218; M. W. Housner, 218, 220; K. O. Kindgren, 205, 205, 202, 206; W. F. Blasse, 212, 214, 232, 221; J. G. Day, 198, 201, 203; C. M. Henderson, 215, 223; E. Schierbaum, 227, 206, 219, 215; George A. Pattberg, 216; C. W. Linder, 189; Otto A. Bremer, 223; Frank H. Bremer, 222.

Pistol scores, fifty-yard range—Dr. Summers, 86, 89, 84, 88; R. W. Jones, 76, 87, 81, 87; C. W. Randall, 84, 89, 92, 92, 85, 89, 88, 89, 89; C. W. Seely, 86, 80, 71; J. G. Day, 92, James E. Gorman, 91, 96, 91, 95; R. Mills, 90, 88, 92, 86, 86, 91, 94; W. C. Pritchard, 85, 87, 86, 85, 87, 89, 93, 84, 89; C. W. Linder, 93, 90; Charles W. Whaley, 84.

#### The Philadelphia, Pa., Rifle Association.

The weekly competitions of this association were shot Friday, the 14th (all day) and Saturday the 15th on the Arlington range, Lansdowne Avenue and Cedar Lane, near Llanerch, Pa.

#### Military A.

N. Spering	47	46	45	44
H. A. Dill	44	41		
Dr. G. G. Davis			41	

#### Brockmeyer (Mil.)

N. Spering	47	46	45	44
H. A. Dill	44	41		
Dr. G. G. Davis			41	

#### Honor Targets, 3 Shots.

J. Geo. Schnerring	59
Williamson	52

#### Offhand Match.

J. Geo. Schnerring	219	210	208	207	204
Williamson	219	214	210	207	203

#### Military Match.

H. A. Dill (A)	45	45	44	44	43	42
Dr. G. G. Davis (B)	45	42	40			

#### Brockmeyer Military.

H. A. Dill	45	44	43	41
Dr. G. G. Davis	43	41	40	

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.



President's Medal, N. R. A.  
Gold and Enamel

MEDALS  
For Marksmanship

Special Designs for Medals of gold, silver and bronze prepared without charge. Correspondence is invited.

1218-20-22 Chestnut Street Philadelphia, Penna.

We Equip the National Guard with  
Regulation Shoes

GIVING THE BIGGEST VALUE IN FOOTWEAR THAT IT IS POSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO OBTAIN AT OUR SPECIAL PRICES, OR A GREAT DEAL MORE MONEY THAN WE ASK.

Write for terms for the equipment of state, regiment or company. We have an offer of special interest to Captains.

JOSEPH M. HERMAN & CO.  
159 Lincoln Street, Boston, Mass.

Government Contractors for Shoes

**SMITH GUNS HUNTER ONE-TRIGGER**

In the brush or at the traps you want to feel *sure* of your gun. A second's loss of time means the loss of your bird or a failure to score in the competition. The strongest insurance policy the world over for sportsmen is a Hammerless Smith Gun with the Hunter One-Trigger attachment.

THE HUNTER ONE-TRIGGER gives a pull short, clean and quick. There's no creep or drag. The speed of the mechanism far exceeds the speed of the trigger finger. The aim is not disturbed—because there is no relaxing, no re-gripping, no accommodating yourself to the different lengths of the stock—but just a firm, steady grip and pull.

The very newest Hammerless Smith Gun is the 20-Gauge Hunter One-Trigger—and it's a beauty. Weighs only 5½ to 7 lbs. Just the finest gun that can be made at the price—simply *all gun and no frills*. Be sure to ask your dealer about it.

Write today for handsomely lithographed Catalogue—it is free.  
THE HUNTER ARMS CO., 73 Hubbard Street, Fulton, N. Y.

“Federal”  
Cloth  
Garments

Don't wait until the last minute to order a rain proof garment—you will need one. The best you can buy is a “Federal.”

- Officers' Coat.....\$7.50
- Officers' Slicker.....\$8.00
- Officers' Cape.....\$6.50
- “Bryan” Poncho.....\$5.00

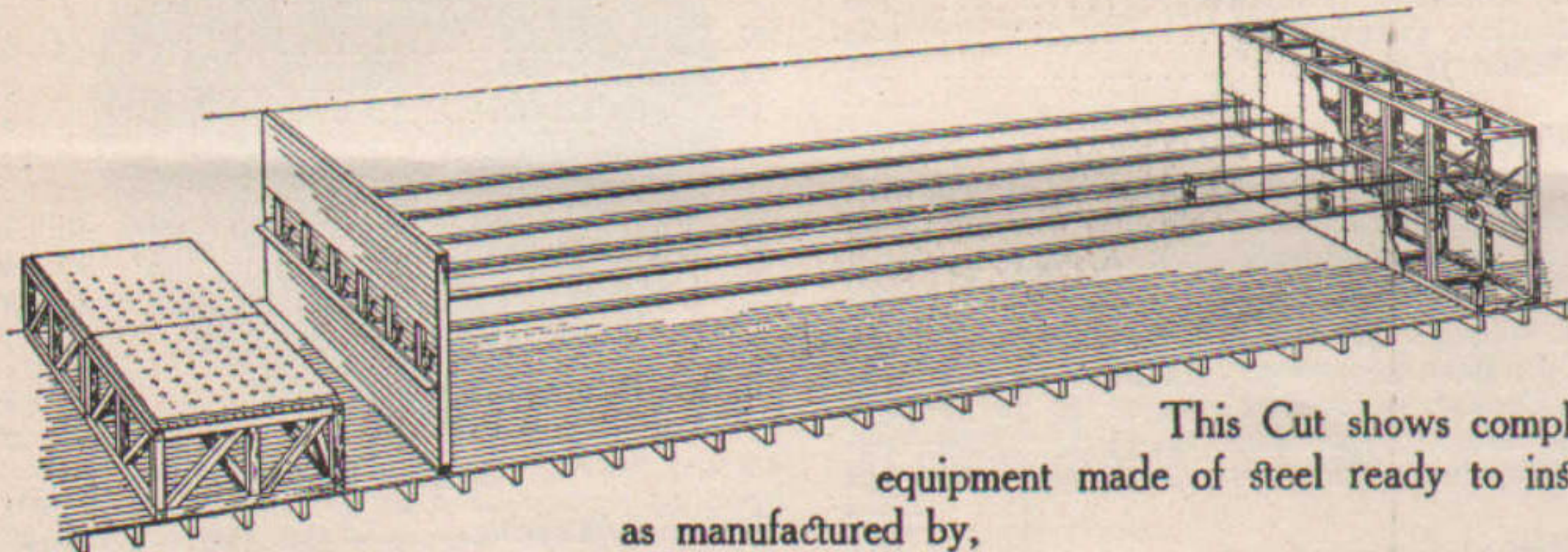
Made by the

Federal Waterproofing Company  
Akron, Ohio

INDOOR RANGE

Suitable for all Requirements.

Complete plans, specifications and quotation will be supplied free of charge, if you furnish us with dimensions, (height, width and length) of room in which range is to be located.

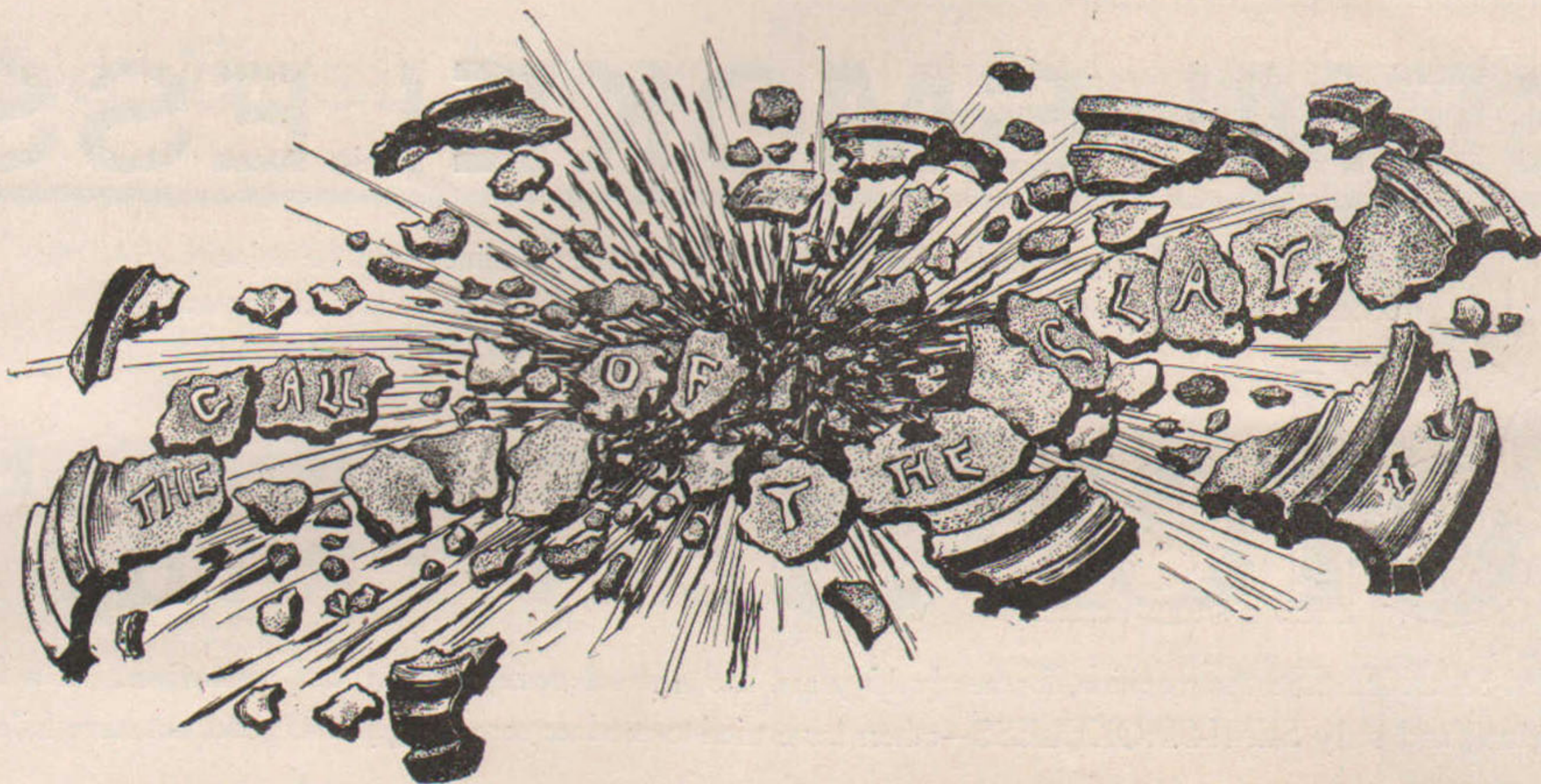


This Cut shows complete equipment made of steel ready to install as manufactured by,

FINIGAN-ZABRISKIE CO. - - PATERSON, N. J.

Engineers, Machinists and Founders, also Manufacturers of

The National Target Carrier  
FOR OUTDOOR RANGES.



THIS DEPARTMENT IS DEVOTED TO SHOTGUN SHOOTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. CORRESPONDENCE, SUGGESTIONS AND CRITICISMS ARE INVITED BY THE EDITOR, WHOSE PURPOSE IS TO SERVE THE READER WITH THE BEST THERE IS TO BE HAD ON THE SUBJECT.

#### FORTHCOMING EVENTS.

- May 9-11—Charlotte, N. C. The Interstate Association's Sixth Southern Handicap Tournament, under the auspices of the Charlotte Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer, Pittsburg, Pa.
- May 25-27.—Madera, Calif. The Interstate Association's Sixth Pacific Coast Handicap Tournament, under the auspices of the Madera Rod and Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner secretary-treasurer, Pittsburg, Pa.
- June 20-23—Columbus, Ohio. The Interstate Association's Twelfth Grand American Handicap Tournament, on the grounds of the Columbus Gun Club; \$1,500 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer, Pittsburg, Pa.
- July 18-20.—Wilmington, Del. The Interstate Association's Sixth Eastern Handicap Tournament, under the auspices of the Du Pont Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer, Pittsburg, Pa.
- August 8-10—Omaha, Nebr. The Interstate Association's Sixth Western Handicap Tournament, under the auspices of the Omaha Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer, Pittsburg, Pa.

#### The German Carp as a Club Promoting Factor.

The constantly increasing army of trap shooters with new clubs being organized weekly, is indeed encouraging and speaks volumes for the popularity of the sport but it also tells a tale of game depletion and gradual extinction. The man who wants to shoot ducks in the Spring of the year will agree that there are just as many ducks today as ever, but, for some reason they have elected to take a different route during migration. Maybe he believes what he says, but his argument isn't convincing, save to those who really want to be convinced, because he never succeeds in explaining just where the particular route is located that the ducks have taken.

There are certain waterways in the country that will probably always be followed, spring and fall, by migrating ducks, until the last one has succumbed to man's marksmanship, but, on the other hand, there are vast sections of country, once fairly alive with these birds in season, the younger inhabitants of which have never seen a wild duck. It is in such localities that the clay pigeon is gaining a strong and lasting foothold, and, while some of our largest and most enthusiastic organizations are located in what may be still called game country, the increase of new clubs is greater in the gameless sections.

While we are inclined to blame and exorcise the so-called game hog for the deplorable conditions now existing in a land once swarming with wild fowl, it is only fair to cite other alleged causes for the disappearance of aquatic fowl, in certain districts, at least. Take that beautiful body of water in Wisconsin for instance—Lake Koshkonong. A natural feeding ground for canvas backs and in fact all kinds of ducks, owing to the abundance of wild celery growing in the shallow water. It seemed to be the natural resting place for these birds when on their way to the far north, or returning south in the fall and at times it would seem that one might walk across the lake without wetting his feet, so thickly packed were the feeding millions. When they arose for

exercise the roar of their wings was indeed music to the sportsman and wise legislation gave such good protection that it was predicted that Lake Koshkonong would afford grand sport for many years, at least.

True, off and on, the spring shooter would influence a majority of local statesmen and for a time, the bars would be down during the mating season, and the market hunter was ever abroad in the land for his yearly quota but, in spite of it all, there was no marked decrease in the game until once upon a time.

A well-meaning steward of a well-appointed gun club, became interested in German carp, and read everything he could get on the then not very familiar topic until, obsessed with the idea that he was destined to become man's benefactor, through the introduction of a new food supply, secured some of these fish all duly labeled "Made in Germany," and liberated them in the Rock River of which historic stream, Lake Koshkonong is a beautiful widening.

The deed was done in all innocence, but what an awakening! When too late, it was discovered that carp, like one Theodore Roosevelt, of whom you have perhaps heard, were seriously opposed to race suicide. Also, that with true Teutonic thrift, they were passionately fond of greens and wild celery became their principle diet topped off with the spawn of game fishes which was also eaten with a zest at all times. As the carp increased the natural food of the ducks decreased correspondingly, with the reasonable sequence that the latter sought new pastures which, as yet, had not been polluted and devastated by these scavengers.

That is the story, but, as the carp is a sucker and desiring to give even a sucker the benefit of the doubt, it is hard to figure how it could do much damage to the wild celery unless he rooted it up like a pig hunting for grub worms.

As the ducks suddenly ceased to visit the lake in anything like the numbers of a comparatively short time before, the State Game and Fish Commission took the matter in hand and a company was contracted with to rid the waters of the pest. Tons of carp were lifted in nets, by steam power at regular, short intervals for months and now the sportsmen are sitting tight with their fingers crossed, waiting to see if the celery will bloom again and the ducks return. It is said that these carp were shipped to New York by the car load and immediately with the artistic application of a little red ink, converted into canned salmon of commerce.

It would seem that the philanthropic club steward had builded better than he dreamed as a dispatch tells us that from twenty to thirty tons of carp are now being taken daily from Lake Puckaway and shipped to New York. As the Rock River joins the Mississippi via the Wisconsin and the Fox, of which Lake Puckaway, is a widening, likewise reaches the Father of Waters through the same source, it is fair to presume that those Puckaway carp can trace their ancestry straight down to those lusty pioneers

that were dumped off the dock in front of the Black Hawk Club by a solicitous steward who had sensed the horrors of a coming epoch where pooling of tainted money would make the cost of living so high that one would have to do ones marketing on stilts.

About twenty enthusiastic shooters at Dallas, Texas, have started to organize a gun club and in order to get a big roster with as little delay as possible, advertised a shoot at the old Junius Heights grounds, inviting everyone interested in the sport to come in while the water was tepid. The scheme worked out beautifully, with a big attendance and now Dallas bids fair to have a full grown, robust, trap-shooting organization at once without depending on evolution, a house-to house canvas or any other tiresome delay. L. I. Wade, F. M. Faurote, J. E. R. Clinton, and Dr. Harry Thomas were the prime movers and results would indicate that they "sure do move."

The Omaha Gun Club, Omaha, Neb., opened its 1911 Season, April 2, when Jesse Aylesworth landed high with 95 out of 100. Thirteen members faced the traps and exceptionally good work was done the lowest man being high in the 70 per cent class and altogether, the success of the first try-out has created great enthusiasm.

A new gun club has just been organized at Wheatley, Ark., and will immediately get up a program for the current season. The officers elected to swing the organization into fighting trim are: Prof. J. C. Hall, Captain; Dr. R. J. Hall first lieutenant and O. B. Harris, secretary and treasurer. Professor Hall has quite a reputation as a clay bird artist and it is predicted that his knowledge of the game will shortly bring the new club in the lime light as to results.

The North Side, the Parker and the Badger Gun Clubs, of Milwaukee, shoot regularly every week, despite the war of elements and a friendly rivalry seems to egg each organization on to outdo the other. It is developing some excellent marksmen in that town which has always been noted for its clever shots and we are surprised that with so many followers of the sport, the several clubs do not combine and give a grand tournament, open to all, that will make the trap-shooting world sit up and peer. They have got the equipment and ginger and it would seem that all that is lacking is some one to take the initiative.

The Forest City Gun Club, Savannah, Ga., held its annual meeting following the weekly shoot and at the close elected the new governors: Dr. F. C. Wilson, Henry Woltjen, C. X. Balfour, W. J. Thompson, F. W. Campos, H. B. Lemcke, Maurice Haym, Peter J. Ott, J. B. Hardee and H. C. Walthour.

# "SEMI-SMOKELESS"

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

## Peters SEMI-SMOKELESS CARTRIDGES

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. E. F. Leckert, Mgr.

A new gun club has been organized at De Queen, Ark., with W. H. Barber as president and Louis McCowan secretary and treasurer. Practice shoots will be held Tuesday and Friday of each week and it is planned to enter the State tournament at Little Rock, next year.

East Hounsfeld, New York, has now swung into line with a new organization, to be known as the East Hounsfeld Gun Club, with the following officers: Arthur Besha, president; Frank B. Taylor, secretary and A. E. Besha, treasurer. Shoots will be held every Friday from 4 to 6 p. m., and the club starts with a charter membership of ten.

As forecasted in ARMS AND THE MAN, April 6, The Interstate Association's Sixth Pacific Coast Handicap Tournament will be held at Madera, Calif., under the auspices of the Madera Rod and Gun Club. The tournament will continue for one week, beginning May 21, with \$1,000 added money.

An advance proof of the program, for the Sixth Southern Handicap Tournament, to be held at Charlotte, N. C., May 9-10-11, has been received by the editor of this department, is very complete in all details pertaining to the entertainment and, if carefully read by contestants, there should be no excuse for a misunderstanding of any sort.

Monday, May 8 has been scheduled as Practice Day, shooting to begin at 1 o'clock p. m., when there will be four events of 15 targets each, entrance \$1.50 per event. Two events of 20 targets each, entrance \$2.00 per event. Rose System, 5, 3, 2, 1. Sweepstakes optional. The Squier Money-back system will not apply to the above events.

First day, Tuesday, May 9, open to amateurs only, will consist of a regular program of ten events, 15 targets each, entrance, each event, \$1.40, optional sweepstakes \$1.00 extra per event. This will be followed by a special event of 25 double targets, entrance \$2.00.

The program for Wednesday, May 10, will be a repetition of that of the 9th, but on the 11th it varies slightly with six events; four of 15 targets with same entrances as on previous days and two events of 20 targets, entrance \$1.70

optional sweepstakes entrance \$1.00 extra. Then will follow The Southern Handicap, 100 single targets, \$10 entrance—targets included, handicap 16 to 23 yards, high guns—not class shooting, \$200 added to the purse. The number of moneys into which the purse will be divided will be determined by the number of entries. The amateur contestant who makes the highest score will receive a trophy, presented by The Interstate Association. The winner of first money is guaranteed \$250 or more. If first money falls below \$250 the difference will be made good by the association. Professionals may shoot in these events for targets only.

The Columbus Board of Trade, in conjunction with the citizens of Columbus, Ga., offer for competition, a silver loving cup, valued at \$500 to be shot for under the following conditions:

The trophy to be known as "The Columbus, Ga., Cup," and the competition to be open to amateurs only. To be eligible for the trophy a contestant must shoot in all events called for by the program, including double target events when the high man is to be credited with "one win." The trophy is to be contested for at Southern Handicap Tournaments only, and will become the property of the contestant who wins it three times.

#### DuPont Gun Club, Wilmington, Del.

Lester S. German, of Aberdeen, Md., professional marksman, made a remarkable score at the weekly shoot of the Club on April 15. He broke fifty straight in the singles and 46 out of 50 in doubles. W. M. Foord, of this city, the amateur State champion, broke 24 out of 25. A. B. Richardson, of Dover, son of Senator Richardson and former State champion, broke 22 out of 25.

There were a large number of competitors, many from out of town. The scores in the two-man team championship elimination race were: W. Mathewson and D. J. Dougherty, 50; H. J. Taggart and W. F. Jensen, 46; Thorpe Martin, and L. W. Crawford, 46.

The scores in the T. Coleman DuPont merchandise event were:

Class A, 24 out of 25—W. M. Foord.  
Class B, 19 out of 25—W. A. Joslyn, Clyde Leedom, Dr. Samuel Rumford, W. S. Gavan.  
Class C, 16 out of 25—W. F. Jensen, H. J. Tag-

gart, C. V. Ferriday, T. Brown, J. J. Magahern. Class D, 12 out of 25—D. D. Poffenberger, S. B. Trott, R. S. Robinson, G. L. Naylor, F. H. Megaw, Dr. C. R. Jefferis, Jr.

The winners of silver spoons in the shoot off of ties made the previous Saturday were:

Class A—Score 22, H. H. Lukens.  
Class B—Score 17, Dr. C. R. Jefferis, Jr.  
Class C—Score 22, W. M. Hammond.  
Class D—Score 16, J. J. Magahern.

#### Analostan Gun Club, Washington, D. C.

Dr. A. B. Stine and William Wagner tied for high gun at the Club's weekly shoot on April 15, as each had 92 to his credit out of 100 shot at. Emory Storr, of the Peters Cartridge Co., who visits the club several times a year, was the highest in his class, as he finished with 93 per cent. He got 186 birds out of 200 shot at.

Everett Dufour did the best at 50 targets, killing 47 birds out of 50 shots. Miles Taylor was second in his class, with a percentage of .920. Scores:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Pct.
William Wagner	100	92	.920
A. B. Stine	100	92	.920
P. Steubener	125	106	.848
E. Storr	200	186	.930
C. S. Wilson	100	84	.840
Dr. M. E. Harrison	130	111	.853
Mr. Peck	100	79	.790
R. B. T. Bray	100	75	.750
Dr. A. V. Parsons	125	78	.624
R. Reeside	100	64	.640
J. M. Green	100	64	.640
E. Dulaney	95	67	.705
Frank Kahrs	75	61	.680
Mr. Taylor	50	46	.920
E. Dufour	50	47	.940
W. Wilson	45	30	.666
E. Talbert	25	18	.720

#### NEWS OF THE TRADE.

##### Won the Diamond Badge.

Homer Clark, that sterling little shooter of East Alton, Ill., in a howling wind and down-pour of rain, won the Board of Trade Diamond Badge, at Illinois State shoot, from the twenty-two yard mark. Mr. Clark used Western shells of course.

# The Best Ever

In the 100 Shot Record Match on the Standard American Target at Greenville, February 22, 1911,

Dr. Hudson made

922

and

99 out of 100

2

RECORDS

with

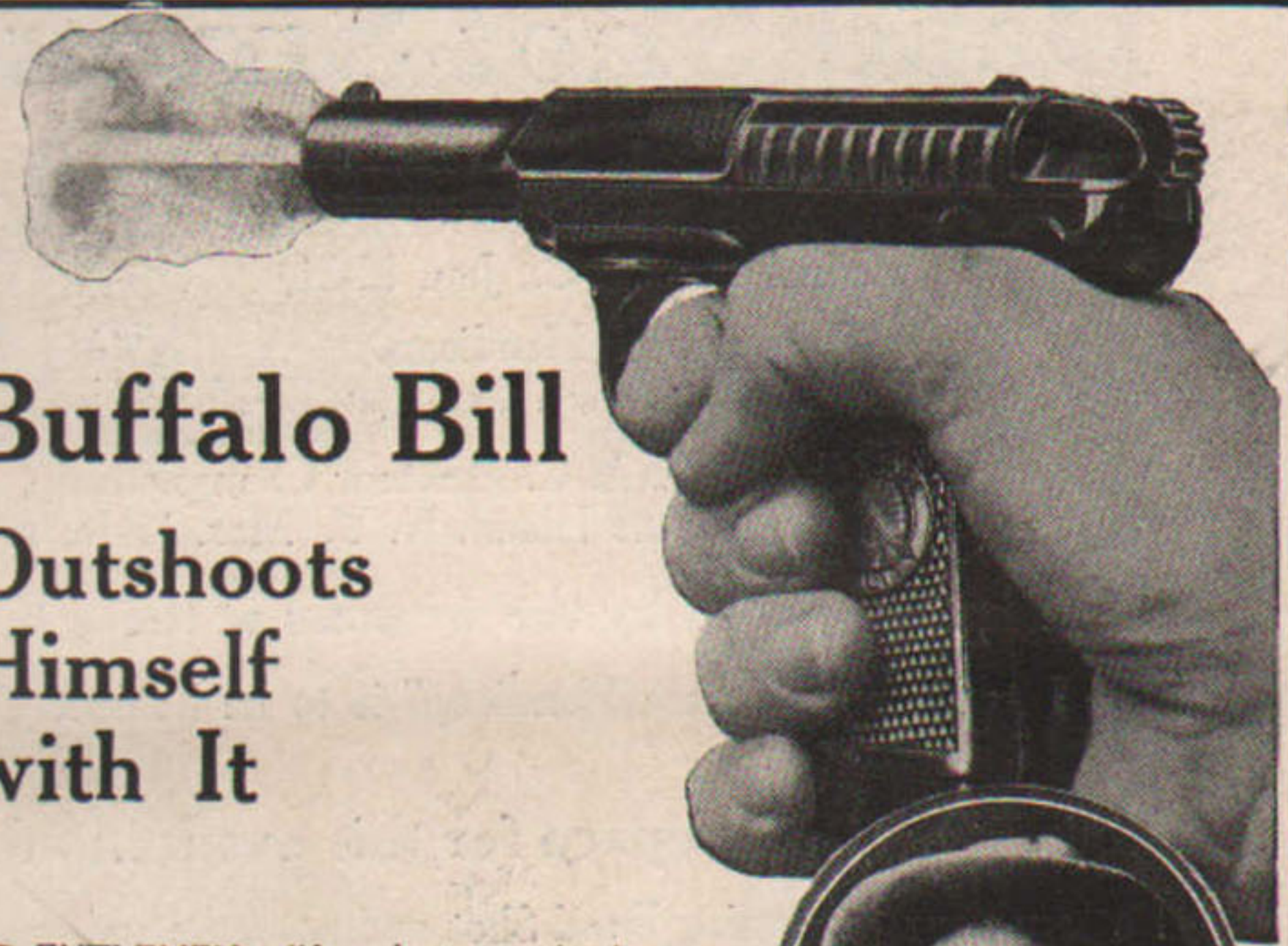
# SCHUETZEN

For information address

RIFLE SMOKELESS DIVISION

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS POWDER CO.

WILMINGTON, DEL.



## Buffalo Bill Outshoots Himself with It

**G**ENTLEMEN:—"In reply to your inquiry, a friend gave me a 10-shot Savage Automatic Pistol for Christmas. It is the first automatic I ever owned or fired. I had turned them down without trial, and stuck to an old army revolver. Today I took the old revolver and the Savage Automatic out and fired each fifty times, making, to my surprise, a much better score with the Savage than I could with my old pet gun."  
Yours very truly,  
W. F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill").

**D**O you realize what an event in the history of firearms was this quiet little test of Col. Cody's out on his ranch in Wyoming?

It was an event which proves that the Savage Automatic *does* make the novice able to shoot expertly.

For, unless the Savage Automatic does aim easy as pointing your forefinger, Col. Cody, with hand trained to the cramping revolver grip, could never have picked it up with careless abandon and beat his "old pet gun."

It was an event that proves beyond argument that the Savage Automatic *has* revolutionized all aim in firearms.

Get the Gun Fighter Book, "The Tenderfoot's Turn," by "Bat" Master-son, the famous Dodge City ex-Sheriff. Free, for your dealer's name.

Examine the Savage Automatic at your dealer's today. You'll banish burglar fear from your home tonight by getting one. To put it off is to forget it.

### SAVAGE RIFLE BOOK

free. Will convince you that no rifle has yet matched up with the great Savage 303 cal. Savage Arms Company, 494 Savage Ave., Utica, New York.

## THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

### More About the New Black Shell.

It has been the policy for ammunition manufacturers to maintain a large force of expert trap shooters to tour the country and promote the sale of the various shells manufactured by their respective houses. It is curious to note the wide variation in the loads used by these demonstrators to accomplish the same purpose—namely, breaking the largest number of targets. The use of so many different loads with microscopic or imaginary difference in result, has helped to complicate the intricate situation for the dealer and the tie up considerable capital in order to carry a fairly complete stock without any increase in his profits.

It will be the policy of the United States Cartridge Company to assist the shooter to choose the best shell for his purpose. The best load to kill a duck in the East will naturally be the best load to kill a Western duck. The same load that will bring down ruffed grouse in the East will be equally effective for the pinated grouse in the West. There is no reason why six or eight different loads should be called for by the shooter in order to accomplish the same result in different sections of the country. The United States Cartridge Company will place the experience of their experts at the service of the shooters, promptly answer all requests for information, and believe their knowledge of the killing power of the various loads will be gladly accepted by the average gun shooter.

Two characteristics of the New Shells will at once catch the dealers attention; the uniform color—Black—these being the only Black Shells which are made, and the fact that each brand ends in the syllable "ax"—Ajax, Climax, Romax. This same scheme will be followed in case it becomes necessary to add new brands, all of which will have the same termination, "ax." As no other Shells are so branded, should any manufacturer or dealer see fit to appropriate this system with an idea of taking advantage of the United States Cartridge Company's national publicity, he will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

In an aggressive campaign of national advertising which the United States Cartridge Company started in April the consumer will be taught to ask for the "Black Shells." If the shooter is unable to remember the name of any of the brands, he can at least remember that the are all Black and the only Black Shells that are made. The advertising campaign will embrace the hardware journals, the sporting goods papers, the sportsmens magazines, and the weeklies of national circulation, such as the Saturday Evening Post, Colliers, etc.

A systematic selling campaign will be inaugurated to make these "Black Shells" known in each section of the country. The United States Cartridge Company will give special attention to promoting the sale of Loaded Shot Shells, in addition to its line of Metallic Ammunition which has been favorably known for over forty years, and by frequent official tests repeatedly proved to be the Standard Ammunition of the World.

### Clean Sweep for Remington-U. M. C. Products at the Illinois State Shoot.

Remington-U. M. C. products made a clean sweep at the Illinois State shoot last week. The amateur championship of the State was won by J. R. Graham, who broke 49 out of 50 at 18 yards with Arrow shells and a Remington-U. M. C. pump. Graham also was second amateur, scoring 514 out of 550 with the Red Ball combination. High general and high amateur average was won by Geo. Roll, 519 out of 550 with Nitro Club shells. Roll also made the longest run in the program events, 91 straight with Nitro Club shells. The L. C. Smith cup emblematic of the two shot State Championship Handicap event was won by R. W. Clancy, who broke 24 out of 25 with Arrow shells, shooting from 22 yards. Clancy also won professional championship of Illinois, scoring 48 out of 50 at 18 yards with Remington-U. M. C. smokeless shells.

At the Keystone Shooting League Tournament, Philadelphia, April 11 and 12, 1911, C. H. Newcomb won first amateur average, breaking 290 out of 300 with Arrow shells. Newcomb also

won the Keystone Championship with 97 out of 100 and 25 out of 25 in the shootoff with the same shell. Harry Kahler, who tied with Newcomb in the Championship event and who fell but two birds behind him in the shootoff, also used the Remington-U. M. C. shell.

Second and third amateur averages at the Indianapolis tournament, April 7th and 8th were won respectively by N. W. Wise, of Carmel, and Dr. W. L. Straughan, of Waveland, both of whom used Remington-U. M. C. shells. Dr. Straughan also used the Remington-U. M. C. pump.

### All Using Peters Factory Shells.

Mr. C. A. Young, shooting at Troy, Ohio, April 7, continued the fine work he has been doing on his tour of Ohio Gun Clubs, leading all professionals and amateurs by a safe margin. He scored 93 out of 100 in a perfect gale of wind, but with sparrow's keen eye and Peters shells, the wind made but little difference.

At Lake Charles, La., April 7, Mr. E. F. Forsgard, shooting Peters factory loaded shells broke 199 out of 200 with a run of 139 straight, and Master Sam Forsgard won second high average 94 out of 100, also with Peters shells.

The superior shooting qualities of Peters factory loaded shells were never more impressively demonstrated than at the registered tournament of the Lehigh Gun Club, Bethlehem, Pa., April 8. Mr. J. L. Englett of Catassauqua was high amateur, 145 out of 150; Mr. H. S. Welles, high professional 147 out of 150, with Mr. Neaf Appgar, a close second, 146. The ammunition used by all three of these gentlemen was the regular output of the Peters factory.

Mr. C. A. Young on a tour of Ohio Gun Club points with Messrs. Squier and Gilbert of the du Pont Company, assisted those gentlemen in giving impressive exhibitions of trap shooting. At Shelby, April 3, Mr. Young was high with 94 out of 100. On April 4 at Lima he was high again with 97 out of 100. The following day at Wapakonette he led the entire field for a third time with 119 out of 125. He used Peters factory loaded shells exclusively.





CLIMAX



ROMAX



AJAX

I Want Some of

# THE BLACK SHELLS

Tell that to your dealer, and you will get something that will make you happy.

The coming of **THE BLACK SHELLS** is an event for American sportsmen. Here are some reasons. Look 'em over:

The Non-Mercuric primer in **THE BLACK SHELLS** means a five per cent. better year for you at the traps or ten per cent. in the field. That is some claim. Get it fixed in your head. Say you don't believe it. Say anything you like, but test its truth.

The **FLASH PASSAGE** is the hole in the head-wad through which the flame from the primer passes into the charge. The larger and clearer this flash passage, the surer and quicker the ignition of the charge.

In **THE BLACK SHELLS** the flash passage is the largest and clearest by nearly 100%. This feature has a lot to do with hang fire and slow burning. Most ducks won't wait.

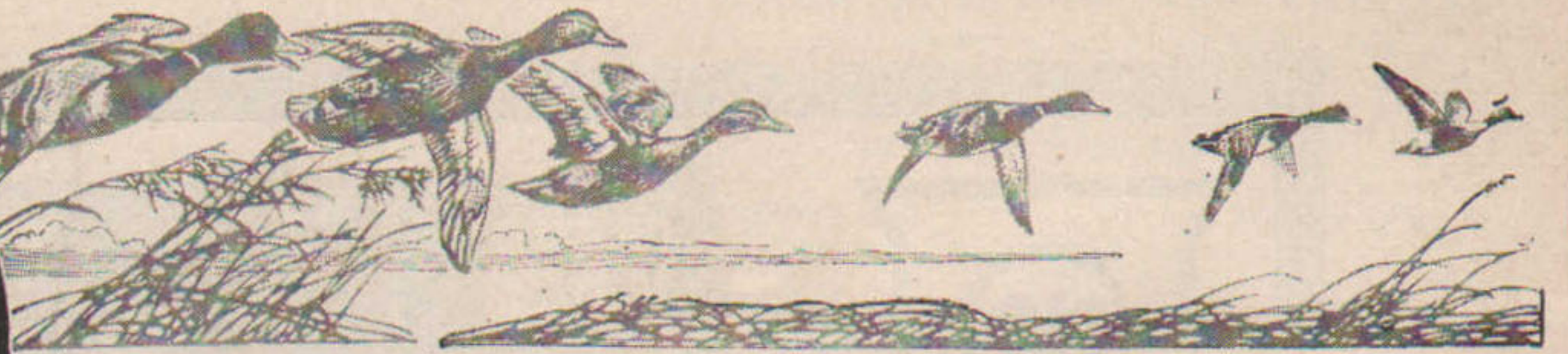
**WATERPROOFING:** Many a sportsman remembers the old **CLIMAX** Shell and its incomparable waterproofing. That perfect waterproofing is used in the new **CLIMAX** and in its two brother **BLACK SHELLS, AJAX** and **ROMAX**. No ordinary ducking and no extraordinary rainstorm can affect them one iota. They never swell and so never jam in the chamber.

These are some of the *niceties* which combine to make the **BLACK SHELLS** worth knowing. They are not miraculous, but they are an evolution of one improvement after another worked out with painstaking care and commonsense.

*Every shooter should send for our free book on shells.*



Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.



## ARROW AND NITRO CLUBS

# Illinois—A Clean Sweep

L. C. Smith Cup 2-Shot Handicap won by R. W. Clancy from 22 yards—24 out of 25—shooting *Remington-UMC* Arrow Shells.

Illinois State Professional Championship, 18 yards, won by R. W. Clancy—48 out of 50—shooting *Remington-UMC* Nitro Club Shells.

Illinois State Amateur Championship won by J. R. Graham—49 out of 50—shooting *Remington-UMC* Arrow Shells and a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun.

High General Average } Both won by Geo. Roll—519 out of 550—  
High Amateur Average } shooting *Remington-UMC* Nitro Club Shells.

Second Amateur Average won by J. R. Graham—519 out of 550—shooting *Remington-UMC* Nitro Club Shells and a *Remington-UMC* Pump Gun.

Longest run, 91 straight, made by Geo. Roll, shooting *Remington-UMC* Nitro Club Shells.

# *Remington-UMC*

## ARROW and NITRO CLUBS

the best shells ever made improved with a steel lining

*Remington-UMC* the perfect shooting combination

REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.

299 Broadway, New York City