

ARMS AND THE MAN



Vol. LI, No. 23.

March 7, 1912

**THE NATIONAL
MILITARY AND SHOOTING WEEKLY**

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ARMS AND THE MAN

FORMERLY
SHOOTING AND FISHING.

VOLUME LI. No. 23.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 7, 1912.

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The New Service Side Arm.

By S. J. FORT, M. D.

THE new service side-arm, otherwise known as Model 1911, Colt automatic pistol of .45 caliber, has arrived. For better or for worse, the War Department has adopted the pistol in place of the revolver and though the change will be made gradually, it is none the less inevitable.

Eighty-two years have passed since Samuel Colt succeeded in making a serviceable revolving firearm and during that time many improvements have been made in the mechanism of the original Colt revolver; other models made by other firms have come, some have come and gone, but the Colt still remains and it is fitting that the new arm should be made in the factory that made the first revolver, perpetuating the genius of another American inventor, John M. Browning, by the skill of American mechanics.

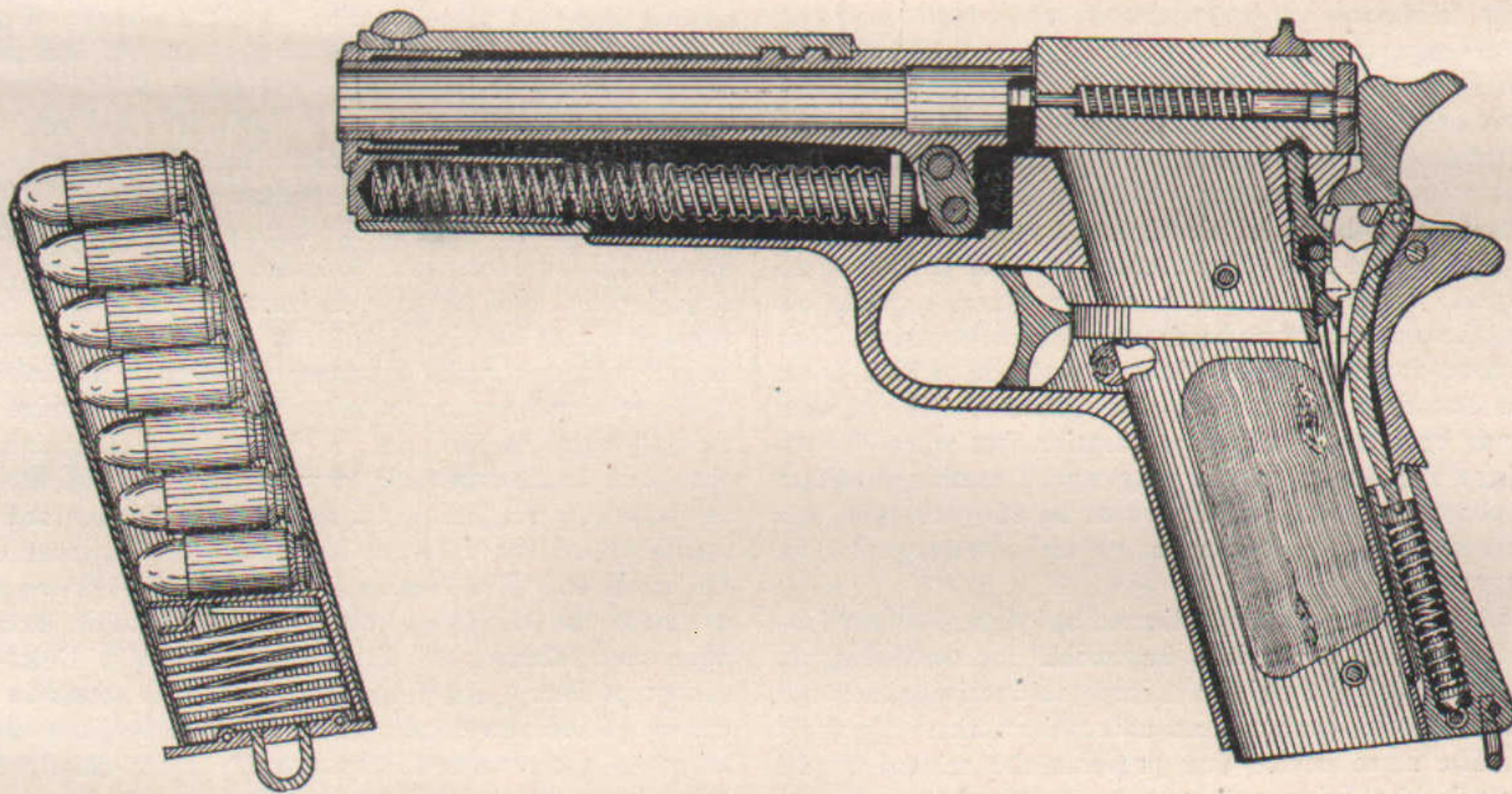
Nearly six years have passed since the first Board of Army officers was convened for the purpose of considering an automatic pistol and their choice finally narrowed to two American models, the Colt and

was continued until 6,000 cartridges had been expended through the same pistol, without a hitch or a balk.

At first this does not make an impression, but a little consideration excites not only wonder, but admiration. It is conceivable that a single individual might fire this number of cartridges in one season of target practice, but with the present high cost of living it is hardly probable unless a paternal Government supplied the ammunition.

With the usual State allowance of pistol cartridges, a man would serve about 60 years to expend that many and it would stretch the limits of an abnormal imagination to think of firing that many cartridges in a campaign. This test, standing by itself, stamps the mechanism as near perfect in its operation and manufacture as human hands can turn out.

In appearance, the Colt automatic is not a thing of beauty. No poet would be inspired by its lines to render his thoughts in verse. The revolver in any or all of its models appealed to sentiments of



AN INSIDE VIEW OF THE NEW COLT .45 AUTOMATIC.

the Savage. Other Boards agreed with their predecessors in this choice, and after the most thorough, most searching and severe tests, the Colt was adopted. In passing it may be said that every Board commended the Savage .45 so highly as a military weapon, that America has *two* effective automatic pistols, even though only one is official.

It is doubtful if any former model of revolver was tested in the manner that the Colt automatic passed successfully. The various Boards that took up the work, were composed of officers for the most part expert shots, as well as theorists in the science of ballistics. Modern requirements demanded the introduction of a rapid-fire hand-arm and the tests were made more severe than usual because they knew the necessity of probing every weak spot, and, moreover, knew where to look for them.

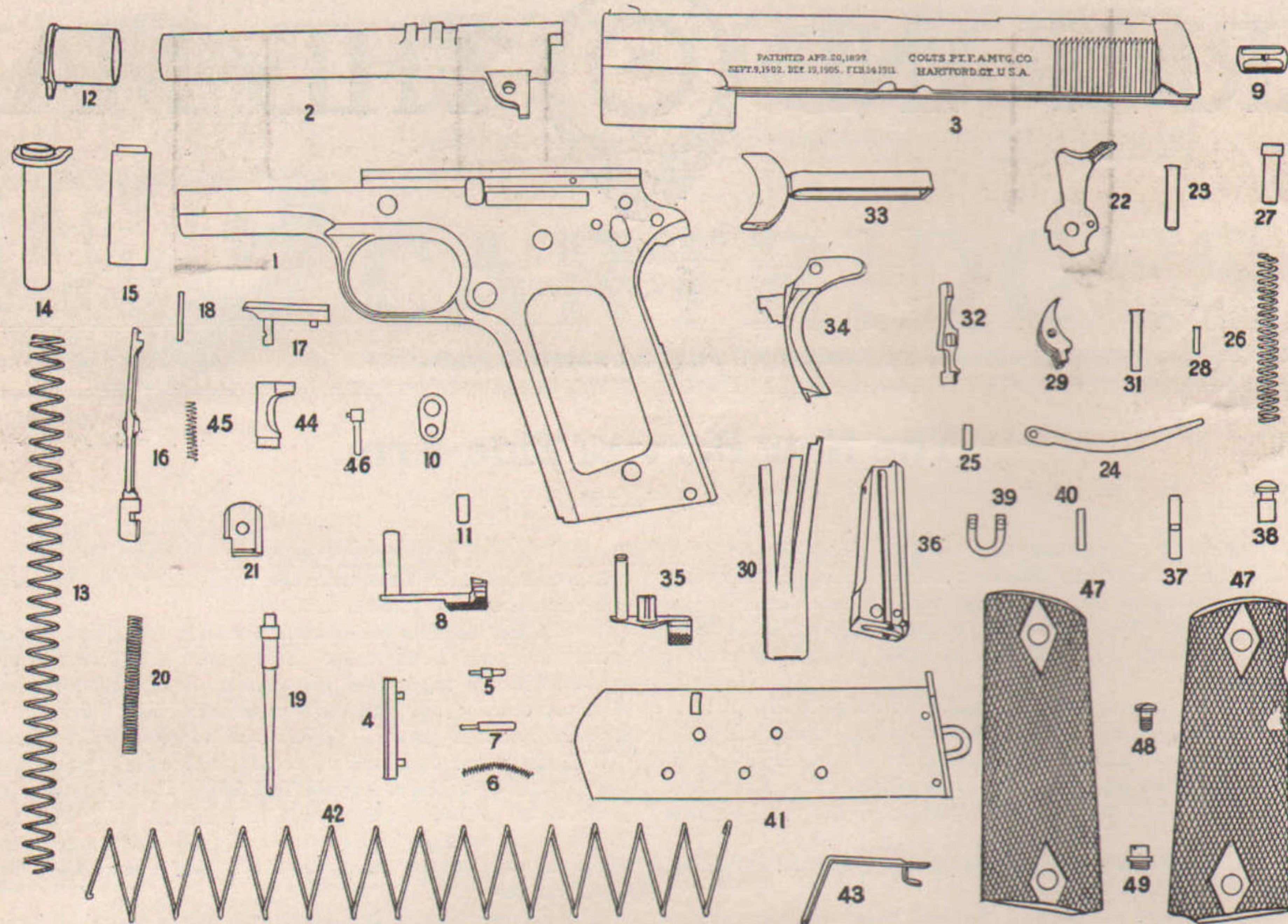
After passing the usual tests of endurance, the pistols were issued to troops in the field for an actual service test in the hands of the soldier as well as the officer. A few minor changes were suggested and made at the conclusion of these tests and the last trial intended to demonstrate not only rapid-fire, but endurance as well, was unique in that having fired the required number of shots without a balk, firing

affection. One wanted to own one, to fondle and to love.

The automatic lays before you, a cold, sinister thing, fitting the hand like a glove, perfect in its adjustment, but with it all an insensate, deadly and repelling machine.

The revolver may be highly engraved and otherwise decorated without marring the harmony of its associations, but such decorations applied to an automatic would be an anomaly.

Except for the one movement by the hand that prepares the weapon for firing, the action is operated by a portion of the energy developed by the burned powder charge. It might be thought that such an action would of necessity be complicated and require numberless parts. Dissection shows a total of 49 pieces, including everything that can be counted as a separate piece. The manner in which these pieces, particularly those most intimately connected with the working parts, are adjusted, reduces the strain upon any one part, to the minimum, and while the directions for taking down the arm may seem difficult to comprehend, this is more apparent than real. It is not well to monkey with the works too much, but any one with a small degree of deftness with his hands can soon learn to dismount and re-assemble the mech-



THE FORTY-NINE "PARTS" THAT MAKE A COMPLETE PISTOL.

anism from start to finish.

Approaching a strange weapon of this nature, one can not help but feel uncertain as to what may happen. We carry a loaded revolver in the pocket or holster without a second thought of its dangerous possibilities, because long association has bred forgetfulness. But this new mechanism is still a stranger. Without a cartridge in the chamber it is as safe as a block of wood, for no ordinary accident can push back the slide and thus permit entry of a cartridge where it can be discharged. In this case, when sudden alarm requires its instantaneous use, the weapon must be drawn, the slide pushed back and allowed to move forward before firing can begin, which takes only a little time, but time that might prove valuable. The soldier about to charge may have this time for preparation, but when thrown into situations where a concealed enemy may start something without warning, the weapon to be most effective must be fully charged and ready for the first shot, yet be safe to carry without danger of an accidental discharge.

All this is provided for by instantly adjusted safeties of a most ingenious nature. In the first place, it is impossible for the firing pin to discharge or even touch the primer, except on receiving the full blow of the hammer and this cannot occur unless the action is securely locked in place. The same device that prevents the release of the hammer also controls the firing and prevents more than one shot following each pull of the trigger.

In addition, there is an automatic "grip-safety" which locks the trigger at all times, unless the handle is grasped firmly enough to press it in far enough to permit the trigger to move backwards. There is also a slide-lock that locks the closed slide and hammer at will, the controlling slide, being within easy reach of the thumb of the pistol hand.

The angle of the handle to the barrel and the extending horn of the grip-safety adds much to the "feel" of the grip and is a nearer approach to the normal handle than is found on any other model of either revolver or pistol, except that found on the new Smith & Wesson single-shot pistol. The "grip-safety" itself is placed where the contracting muscles of the hand will best fit it and will not be likely to interfere with its proper functions in getting off the shots rapidly. Handling the arm without firing seems to prove that the grip will be found not to change its position in the hand from the recoil of rapid-fire as the revolver does. Experience is lacking at this point, but judging from work done with another model of automatic pistol, the recoil, such as it is, is transmitted to the pistol and hand,

so that both are moved upward without change of grip, falling back into the line of aim in plenty of time for the eye to catch the sights before the trigger is pressed for another shot.

The magazine contains seven cartridges and one cartridge may be loaded into the chamber before the charged magazine is inserted. Interchange of magazines is quickly performed. The last shot automatically locks the slide in the open position and as soon as the freshly filled magazine is in place, pressure upon the thumb-piece of the slide-stop, permits the slide to move forward, carrying a cartridge from the magazine with it. Space will not permit further consideration of the action, which is really a matter of mechanical detail.

Enough has been said to show that the new service side-arm is about the last word in this type of firearm. Its adoption means a radical change in former methods of practice adapted to the revolver. It will be some time yet, before its general introduction and until the regular establishment has received its quota, the National Guard will retain the revolver. The National Matches of 1912 may see the weapon in actual use beside its predecessor. As to its accuracy, those who have seen Reising, of Connecticut, shoot a Colt automatic of .38 caliber at Perry, and those who have had access to the tests for accuracy of the newer .45 caliber, will not be likely to doubt its ability to group shots very closely, possibly more closely than the revolver if rapid or timed fire is used.

Using a metal-jacketed bullet, the barrel might be supposed to have a more or less limited life, but when a barrel, through which 10,000 shots have passed, can group ten shots like the illustration, at twenty yards, surely no one need fear the effect of shooting half the number which is about all that an average individual would expend in as many years. A mechanism capable of discharging seven or eight shots in two seconds is a different proposition from one that had a speed of five shots in eight seconds. The barrel of the .45 automatic is five inches in length, the entire length over all is eight and one-half inches.

The velocity of the 230 grain jacketed bullet is about 800 feet per second, and its extreme range over a thousand yards, yet we may be excused from practice at such ranges and even the 300 yard range of the Kentucky turkey shooters, might prove too far for such a short barrel, if comfort to the eyes is to be considered.

Possibly the 75 yard distance may be retained with slow-fire, but with a weapon intended for and capable of extreme rapidity of fire, it is easy to imagine the American expert, military or civilian, endeavoring to develop his skill in the hurry-up style of firing and relegating slow fire to the recruit or the target-sighted pistol and



THE PISTOL, CARTRIDGE AND WONDERFUL TARGET MADE RAPID FIRE.

revolver. Will the stationary target remain? It is open to a doubt. Moving and disappearing targets at unknown distances would seem fitting for future practice and it is not difficult to conceive a future system of match shooting adapted to the automatic pistol that will be even more interesting than the rapid-fire, 200 yard snap-shooting or skirmish run with the rifle. Proper development of skill in rapid-fire will require more practice than ever. If the State soldier is to be armed with a modern weapon, a modern issue of ammunition must follow or the revolver would better be retained as the regulation weapon. Possibly it will be found that an alloyed lead bullet can be used with reloaded cartridges, but what would be better yet is a .22 caliber automatic built on the same lines as the service weapon.

However these are matters of pure speculation at present. It required many years of good hard work to bring the revolver up to a point where it proved to be a weapon of great accuracy. It is safe to predict that the same restless energetic spirit that developed the revolver will not fail with the automatic. In 1900, the gross number of expert revolver shots was very, very few, and confined almost entirely to civilians and members of the National Guard. In 1912 the number would be difficult to state, counting man for man, and probably the greatest number will be found among the officers and enlisted men of the regular service, which is as it should be. The fate of the automatic rests with the men who will carry and use it in time of peace as a preparation for war and while it may be succeeded by another model still more effective, it would seem that the present model had reached the zenith of perfection with few stages of intermediate growth.

FIFTY YEARS OF PROGRESS?

BY FRANK EVANS.

I WAS nosing around a second-hand bookshop a few days ago, and I picked up two "gun books," both of them nearly fifty years old. "Hints to Riflemen," by H. W. S. Cleveland, was the title of one. "The Modern Breech Loader," by W. W. Greener, was the other. Mr. Cleveland, writing in 1862, delivers himself of the following in his opening chapter. It sounds very much up-to-date to my ears, and would be considered pertinent in 1912:

"It is not for me to suggest plans for military organizations, of which I only know enough to enable me to appreciate my own ignorance; but the essential point on which military efficiency depends in the hour of trial, consists in such familiarity with the use of arms as the civilian may attain without the necessity of military drill, and which once acquired, will give him such confidence of power as no mere drilling will inspire.

"It is, therefore, as a means of increasing our national strength by having in every community a large body of men who may at any time be converted into efficient troops, that it is desirable to inspire a popular taste for the use of the rifle; the most formidable weapon which has ever yet been placed in the hands of the soldier, and on which we must rely for the performance of the work of war.

"In order to encourage the growth of such a taste, it is not enough to leave it to those only who are under military instruction. We must organize rifle clubs for target practice, and excite a spirit of emulation by the stimulus of public shooting matches for prizes. It is of primary necessity to do away with the feeling which has heretofore prevailed, that the use of the rifle is at best but an idle accomplishment, whose

attainment afforded *prima facie* evidence of a tendency to dissipation. The encouragement which of late years has been given to physical training will go far to aid in abolishing this prejudice.

"It is but a few years since we were accustomed to speak of the English as deficient in knowledge of the use of arms, and a great deal of wit was expended upon the first attempts in that country to convert shopkeepers into riflemen. But in spite of ridicule and determined opposition on the part of some who were fearful of trusting the people with their own guardianship, the thing has been done, and that so thoroughly that all the world knows and feels that England of today compares with England of ten years ago as a man in armor and familiar with his weapons compares with the same man in a frock behind the plow.

"But this has not been brought about by merely drilling men who were or might be soldiers. A very large portion of those who have taken an active part in promoting the interest in the 'rifle movement' are persons who would never expect or be expected to render active service in the field. * * * A great deal of sport was indulged in by the newspapers on the occasion of the Queen of England firing a shot at the target with a rifle which had been previously pointed for her; but in reality it was one of the best shots that ever was made. It went straight to the heart of every Englishman, and impressed him with the conviction that this was the form in which he must prove his loyalty.

"And we may rest assured that the other civilized nations of the earth are fully awake to the importance of popular education in the use of arms, and unless we also recognize and act upon the fact, that the day may come round again when individual skill constitutes a vitally important element of military education, we shall some day pay dearly for being taught the lesson in the field."

A few remarks by Mr. Greener on the power and trajectory of the guns and rifles of the past:

"Elephant hunters are now abandoning the old muzzle-loading single rifles for the double smooth-bore breech loader, these being equally effective at short ranges—say up to 50 yards—as the rifle. * * * A sportsman of our acquaintance assures us that he never has lost an elephant when using a shell from a 10-bore rifle. When struck in the head the animals would instantly fall upon their knees, and then were easily despatched with a 16-bore. * * * Indian sportsmen are now pretty well convinced that the spherical ball rifle is the most deadly weapon for large game shooting. There can be no doubt that rifles of 12-bore with a spherical ball and large charge of powder will be found to stop a tiger or bear better than any conical bullet of the same size, as more powder can be used with it, and it is a better bone-smasher. Besides making a more fearful wound, the shock given the animal is much greater; the conical bullet wound seems to close up after the bullet has passed through the fleshy part, not letting out the blood so freely as if caused by the spherical, and causing much less shock to the animal.

"We are prepared to state that a properly constructed rifle will give a strictly point-blank range of 85 yards. At 100 yards the fall would be very slight, so slight, indeed, that it would not affect the aim even up to 125 yards. The bullet drops very little up to 150 yards.

"A really good shooting spherical ball rifle is as accurate a weapon as can be constructed, taking into consideration the large size bore, viz: 12 or 16-gauge. No conical ball rifle of the same bore can shoot better. The conical ball is acted upon more than the spherical by

a strong wind crossing the line of flight. It is remarkable how little the spherical ball is acted upon by the wind. We have made splendid practice with spherical ball rifles on very windy days. We always use a table rest when trying our rifles for accuracy."

All of which suggests the query: Practically speaking, how much superior are the rifles of today for big game hunters?

STORIES OF SOME SHOOTS

OR THE CHRONICLES OF A GRATIFIED GUNNER.

BY JAMES A. DRAIN.

PART III.

WHEN at last we reached the top my legs were as wobbly as if they were filled with water, and the labored breaths I drew seemed to me as noisefully come by as those of a wind-broken horse. Now I was warm; more than warm. I was hot under my heavy clothing after this strenuous climb, but a moment after we topped the crest emerging fairly into the embrace of a blast of such wintry temperature that it carried with it stinging little particles of sleet, I felt myself as cold as Shackleton when he prodded round so close to the South Pole.

The freezing wind went through me like sharpened icicles, and in a few minutes I was shivering. In the storm it was impossible to spy for deer and Donald, no doubt, struck with compassion for my pitiable state moved to the partial shelter of a little dip in the top and here with my back to the wind I fought with my discomfort, recalling for my heartening, the hours of agony I had known in my first essays in other days, before lungs had a chance to expand and muscles to harden to the hard tasks of hill and mountain.

The gillie from the rear came up to Donald when we stopped and another whispered conversation ensued. I should say it was half an hour or more we waited in that windswept space, though it seemed hours to me. At length my stalker came to me saying as he pointed almost into the teeth of the wind and toward the far slope of the mountain; "There's a shootable stag doon there, sir, but I'm thinkin' we canna' get at him. We'll just go doon here, sir."

"Dooon here" was the slope of the mountain to our right, where it went, I should say, 2,000 feet, steeply, oh, very steeply, down to the shore of a loch, whose waters looked black where the wind had not spun the wave crest into spindrift white as snow.

The slope was a grassy one, as steep as the roof of a house, almost as sheer a drop as the side of a house, in fact. Underneath the grass was water and slippery earth. On top of it water and slithering sleet. I congratulated myself on the forethought, almost inspiration, as I was ignorant of the country, which had given hob nails to my shoes. Slide and creep and slide we went down, down, down to the bottom of it.

On the more level land at the foot of the sharp slope, peat hags and rocks, and every gully held a burn and every burn full of wet, wet water. At the lower level the sleet was rain. The wind ripped and roared, its velocity always high, its direction changing in the wink of an eye a quarter way round the compass. Bad stalking weather, to be sure, for one could never tell when a beast might catch our wind.

Now there came four or five miles of muck, muck, climb and slide, and trudge and wade, through broken ground, mostly across the wind, then finally we swung around until it blew squarely in our faces—when it did not change its mind and switch us from the sides.

In all this tramp no word was spoken. Occasionally Donald would stop to spy, but it was not much use. His glass would fog although he nursed it carefully under a big red handkerchief, and I had long since giving up trying to spy anything for myself through my glasses.

WE LUNCH AND GO ON.

Donald stopped. So did I. He motioned me forward with an inviting forefinger. When I came up, wondering God knows what was toward, he said in a husky voice but in accents of greatest respect.

"Wad the General be after having lunch noo?" The General would, and said so.

There was an especially nasty peat hag near, and in the lee of its further side there seemed some possible shelter. Donald tore up some handfuls of heather and placed them upon the stark, black mud, and here, with my back to the wall I sat down, while the gillie coming up spread upon my knees the contents of the canvas haversack which he carried.

I was greeted upon assuming a sitting posture by one small but vigorous and extremely frigid stream of water, probably dirty, which gushed from the overhanging bank above my head and gaily coursed its way down my spinal column. I was so wet before that that a little water made not much difference, and I merely leaned forward suffi-

ciently until the stream cleared my collar and hit me in the middle of the back.

Then to the lunch, which praise be, was good. Sandwiches of fresh bread and sweet butter, cold breast of grouse, scones spread with raspberry jam, sponge cake with rasins, and last, but lisp it not least, a Perier waterbottle full of Scotch whiskey. The men sat about twenty feet from me in the partial shelter of another hag and discussed a frugal lunch which they drew from their pockets.

A habit acquired of old when the hills had called me, asserted itself, and I ate and drank sparingly. Finished, I called Donald to me and gave him what was left, the larger part of my lunch, and then with numbed fingers, I got out the wet pipe and damp tobacco. Fortunately my pouch was rubber and only a little water had trickled through its upper opening, and with matches taken from a dilapidated box I managed after many efforts to get a light.

The reviving effects of the food and the tobacco were soon apparent, and in fifteen minutes or so I called to Donald that I was ready to go on whenever he was. He came to my side then and pointing over my head into the wind, which swirled and shrilled past us, half-whispered: "There's a goot stag over yon, sir. I'm thinkin' we'll be stalkin' him," to which I responded, "Whatever you say, Donald."

And so straight into the wind, while the rain blurred my shooting glasses, we went for the (to me) invisible stag. For a quarter of a mile we went, for half a mile, three-quarters, a mile. Much of this time my leader was bending low, half doubled to the ground. I did the same. We took advantage of cover. We followed up burns, sometimes wading them, sometimes stepping from stone to stone. At last we passed the full width of the lower ground and came to the flank of the mountain upon whose top we had earlier stood, but beyond the place of first climbing.

Here instead of a grassy slope were rocky faces, some of them almost perpendicular, where the only way up was by clinging to crevices and along cracks. Without pause or explanation Donald started up. I after him, the gillie following me as always. And now came a truly heart-breaking climb, while the wind whipping around the shoulder of the steep faces threatened to throw us bodily into the abyss below, which gradually became more and more of an abyss as we moved higher.

I suffered in this climb, but old ways and the training of years began to assert themselves, and though my muscles stiffened until they cracked every time I paused for a moment, I felt a reserve behind which I knew would help me to the top.

And to the top I went, from which, in a lull of the storm, looking down we saw, or rather Donald saw first and pointed out to me, the deer we were pursuing. I remember just how they sprang into the object glass as I searched for them in the lower ground.

I picked up, as I swung the glass slowly over the field, white rocks, gray and black rocks, brown heather and green, red brown grass near peat hags, and at last as if they had sprung at me, three stags not over a thousand yards away, where they stood surrounded by twenty or thirty hinds. Fine fellows they were, too, much larger than I expected to see. Noble, antlered heads and strong, clean-cut bodies above shapely legs.

For the first time, impelled thereto by the labor I had performed I commenced to feel rising within me a desire to kill one of those stags, and I said to myself, "If I ever get close enough to one of you fellows the only reason I shall not kill you will be because I can't shoot well enough to hit you!"

Retiring from the lookout place until a break in the spur hid us, we commenced a downward movement, still on the dangerous rock face. From the moment we began the descending stalk we were out of sight of the deer and would continue so until working up a ravine which lay at the foot of the range, we should, if all went well, come close enough for a shot.

But all did not go well. The wind whipped and whirled about, blowing first from this way and that. I saw Donald shaking his head and I guessed that he feared the deer would catch our wind. It was so, because after infinite labor when we at last reached the point from which a shot might be possible we saw nothing in the place where the deer had stood at our last look. And only after some minutes of searching with the glasses was I able to pick them out, a mile and more beyond.

After a long, long look through his glass, Donald, saying not one word, commenced to move upward again, now in a third and new place. It had been two o'clock when we had lunched; it was late afternoon now and the gillie was called up while the stalker gave him some more of those confidential instructions. This time I caught the word "ponies" and a movement of the hand in the direction where the ponies were supposed to be.

The gillie left us, while we, climbing two-thirds of the way to the

summit came into that same old bitter course, crossed and left it, and made our way around the mountain which brought us out at a vantage point looking down on a large valley (Scotch "corrie") spread below us. There were deer in it, but none in suitable places for a stalk. Then on a long slant we started back toward the path. When we reached its smooth surface again, darkness had fallen. Donald questioned: "Would the General wait here while I go back and get the ponies?" I said no. We would walk in. And we did.

It was four miles to the Lodge and the path which had seemed smooth grew strangely rough with loose rocks that rolled under the feet, and the four places where we had to cross burns by precarious stepping stones loomed ominously before me. But we walked in.

Oh, the scent of the peat smoke, when after we topped the last rise, the Lodge yard fence appeared dimly before us! Sweet savor to the nostrils was that peat smoke. I knew it meant a hot bath and dry clothes and good food and rest and sleep; and then the twinkling lights. Just a little way more and we were in.

I did it and I could have gone further if I had had to, but I am very glad I did not have to. This was my first day of Scotch deer stalking and you will say it was a hard one. So did I, but it was worth all the labor it cost, even though I had not fired a shot; even though I had toiled and struggled until I thought I should fall from sheer weariness. Men's best rewards are sometimes indirect ones. Conquering obstacles, overcoming the weaknesses of the flesh and fighting old Mother Nature in her strongholds are activities to give any man satisfaction who has a drop of fighting blood in his body.

I knew I had not acquitted myself ill in the eyes of my guide, and I chuckled to myself when I saw the light of understanding in my host's eyes as I told him it had been a good day and that deer stalking was a great game, and I meant it. I had commenced to glimpse the possibilities of what now appears to me to be one of the grandest sports a man can indulge in.

TOMORROW WAS ANOTHER DAY.

The physiologies used to tell me when I went to school the number of bones in the human body. I've forgotten the exact count, as the scientific sharps made it, but I venture the statement that every single, solitary one of my bones—and I felt as if there were at least a thousand,—ached in its own individual and peculiar style, when Albert called me for my second day's stalk.

Honestly I believe my getting out of bed sounded like the swinging of a barn door on extra rusty hinges. But I made it somehow, and afterwards crowded puffed and aching feet into unyielding shoes, that once large, seemed grown as diminutive as Cinderella's own. Don't make any mistake; they didn't *look* like Cinderella's slippers. They just *felt* that way. Not that the shoes were small, but the feet were large.

I got out to the pony, of course after breakfast, and after two or three essays, into the saddle. The personnel of the party was the same as the day before. Our path the same. As I rode and felt the warming rays of the morning sun beating upon my back I gradually felt a little better, but when we came to the same old spot where the dismount had been made the day before there were very few muscles in my body which did not cry aloud as I began my trudge up the hill, the established three paces behind Donald.

But, blessed be the scheme of things which gives compensation, and vouchsafes accommodation on the part of mankind to all and various necessities! As I walked and grew warm I ceased to hurt here and there and I won the crest with much less labor than the day before. It was not altogether easy, but there was a plain gain. Of course the stalker had stopped to spy from convenient points as we went up, and at the top he told me there was a chance to stalk a stag which lay further on and below us. I said as before, "Whatever you say. You lead and I will follow."

It was not a long stalk. Not over two miles and the ground was not too rough, though I promise you it was no tennis court surface we traversed. I had not been shown the deer, and I was utterly in the dark as to where we were going; all I could do was to follow my leader and model my movements upon his.

We finally came to a very sloping spot where the grass was short and wet (it had been raining, though at that moment there was a lull) which slanted very steeply to a rock edge which broke off into space. From the extreme caution with which Donald made his way down this face I knew that he not only considered it a hazardous one on account of the chances of a fall, but also that he expected to see game when he crawled to the edge and peered over. I lay flat behind him with all the tense immobility of a frozen pointer, until he motioned me up, with a small movement of the hand by his side.

When my head came to a level with his he pointed over the edge of the rock to a point below. Looking down from the ledge there was a sheer drop of perhaps 250 feet. Some little distance out from the base of the cliff, feeding quietly in a little meadow were half a dozen deer, among them a very fair-sized stag.

Donald intimated to me in hoarse whispers that I was to shoot at the stag. In the meantime the gillie crawling down behind me had taken hold of my feet. I was glad he had. As I lay, my head was easily three feet lower than my feet; and it was only by holding back hard, that I was able to keep from slipping over the edge. And now the stag was headed toward us, and wishing for a broadside shot I must wait.

Then the mist came down and turned into rain. More waiting, more wetting, and increased cold. Finally there came a break in the watery curtains and the stag was seen feeding broadside on. In a straight line from the muzzle of my rifle to the beast was, as near as I could guess, 200 yards, and Donald said 200 yards, so that was probably about right. I knew I was likely to overshoot on a down hill shot, and so I held for the lower edge of the body behind the front leg and with the best and steadiest pull I could get under the circumstances, cut loose.

It was not a very satisfactory shot. My position was too insecure. I was too cold and uncomfortable to do my best, but at that I think I would have hit the stag if I had not been shooting with a rifle with strange sights. The rifle itself, although a familiar model, was a new one. I will tell you how that was after I explain what took place when the rifle cracked.

At first I thought I had hit my mark, because the spurt of mud seemed below the level of the stag's back, and he squatted slightly, suggesting the giving downward of the back which a deer always shows when he has been hit in the body. The feeling that I had overshot was verified by Donald, who said quickly: "Juist over him, juist over him."

The deer hesitated for a few seconds before he sprang away. I might have tried another shot, but I was too disheartened to attempt it.

I was not feeling very gay over my performance, as you can imagine, and I felt for an instant ashamed before my stalker, also I was dreading what he might say in criticism. But this was not that sort of man. Never did anyone find more quickly good and sufficient reasons for missing than Donald found for me then. "The position was a bad 'un," he said. "And 'tis verra, verra hard to shoot when one iss so cauld and the light was bad."

I appreciated it all, but you know how I felt toward myself, and you can imagine what my feelings were for Donald. It was so with him always. Through sheerest love of fair play and wishing to give me good sport, he always found the best of excuses for my mistakes and the highest praise for every reasonably good thing I did.

About the rifle, the situation was this: I had bought a Ross .280 before I left this country and I had fallen madly in love with it. Its high muzzle velocity of 3,050 feet per second gave such a flat trajectory that up to 400 yards one need not worry about elevation if shooting at deer. The recoil was of no consequence; the piece balanced like a well built shotgun.

I could manipulate the bolt with my one hand very readily and the rifle shot where I held it, and besides, it carried a sharp, hollow copper-pointed bullet cartridge which for killing effect seemed almost incredibly capable. But, as so often happens, another man wanted the gun and I let him have it, relying upon the Ross people being able to send me another of the same model to Scotland for such incidental uses as I would require of a rifle. Remember, at the time, I did not have deer stalking in my mind as a very serious or desirable occupation.

The rifle came, and it was all what I desired in every way except sighting. The rear sight, open and of the V variety, was made as Britishers generally desire their open sights, broad at the top and tapering to the bottom, so that to get normal ranging qualities one had to put the front sight in the bottom of the V.

I have spent a good deal of my life in teaching men to do good and consistent shooting with the open sight by putting the top of the front sight on a level with the top of the V. That means a relatively narrow V or a U, and a shallow one. I had just two shots from my new Ross before I fired it at deer. I knew that I had to get that front sight in the bottom of the V, but it was a mighty hard thing for me to do. I had to sight and then think about it every time I got actually sighted and ready to pull, and look more than once before I could be actually sure that I was not aiming too high.

Of course, I did not say any of these things to Donald, or even to myself at the time. I just said nothing to the men, and to

myself, "A miss, confound you, a miss." But I drew back from the edge of the drop as soon as I could to where I could relax my strained muscles and take a good, long breath. The deer moved on, but not having seen us, they did not go above a mile.

(Continued Next Week.)

ELEVATIONS AND THE SPRINGFIELD SIGHT.

By ALVA DAVIS HANKS.

IN an article, "More About the New Springfield Sight," published in *ARMS AND THE MAN*, of February 22, it has since occurred to me that possibly the reader might be left in doubt as to whether I challenged the accuracy of a table of "correct" elevations for Springfield rifle with 1906 Service ammunition, using the new No. 48 Lyman Micrometer Receiver Sight, or figures published in *ARMS AND THE MAN* from U. S. Ordnance Reports.

Said table appeared in *ARMS AND THE MAN* of July 6, 1911, under the names of Edward C. Crossman and Lieut. Townsend Whelen in the original report (by them) on the new micrometer sight. It is my wish to be most thoroughly understood as *not* calling into question any trajectory figures indorsed by United States Ordnance Officers whether said figures relate to 22 caliber or 16 inch coast-defense guns. Not that it materially matters whether the 1,000 yard trajectory of the Service bullet is 14 or 18 feet, but that discrepancies in reports on such matters coming from such high authorities are apt to shake the lay member's faith in facts and figures in general.

I have said that I do not know why it is that such reports differ; but it is a fact that they do.

It is not my wish to infer that any one would willingly attempt to mislead the public by making erroneous statements in print. Any one once detected in an act of such meanness deserves complete ostracism from the columns of every decent publication. The table I called into question differs materially from figures gathered by other students of the trajectory of Springfield bullets. I do not say that any stress at all should be laid on the fact that it differs. To the differences *only* I call attention.

Said table goes on to state that from 100 yards to 200 2.5 minutes elevation must be allowed; 200 to 300 yards, 3 minutes; 300 to 350 yards, 1.7 minutes; 350 to 400 yards, 2 minutes; 400 to 500 yards, 4 minutes. Allowing 1 minute for 0 to 100 yards the total elevation in minutes would appear to be 14.2. From these figures the following trajectory figures result: Height at 50 yards, 100 yard firing .5 inch; 100 yards, 200 yard firing, 3.5 inches; 150 yards, 300 yard firing, 9.8 inches; 200 yards, 400 yard firing, 20.4 inches; 250 yards 500 yard firing, 35.5 inches; 300 yards, 600 yard firing, 55.5 inches, etc. The correct elevations would give trajectory heights for these distances, respectively, beginning with 100 yard point, 200 yard firing nearer 2.85 inches, 7.1 inches, 14 inches, 24.5 inches, 39.8 inches, etc. Noting these the maximum for standard muzzle velocity of 2,700 f. s., the difference seems to grow from the 100 yard point upward in an ever increasing ratio. At 600 yards the difference is nearly 16 inches and by the time we reach 1,000 yards this has increased to something like 4 feet at the 500 yard point and over eight feet in the point of impact.

This does not alarm me even if it was stated that using the table given, "The rifleman, having once targeted the rifle at one range and found correct elevation and windage, instantly knows the exact elevation for every range from 100 to 1,000 yards without firing a shot."

Um! let's see. First he finds his gun is at its natural zero for elevation with one degree at 100 yards. Armed with this knowledge, he sprawls out on the turf and prepares to knock a plug out of the 1,000 yard bullseye. Carefully following directions, he gets his wind dope and settles himself against the coming recoil with his micrometer sight carefully set at 45.5 minutes elevation. *Bang!* Then he wonders what in blazes is wrong—no sign of a hit! No dust between him and target, wind O. K.

Dear reader, nothing is wrong with gun, rifleman or sight. That bullet merely acted like any other perfectly good bullet and went zipping about eight feet over where the marksman aimed. The rigidity of the trajectory held it there! Yes, indeed, and it will do so every time. Only one thing to do—dope out another list of elevation figures and adjustments, then that micrometer sight will help safely land any number of shots at their destination. One of the writer's reasons for writing this article was to absolutely prevent any misunderstanding.

Several months ago I reported some tests of the penetration obtained with 150 grain Service bullets and some one seemed to think that I doubted the power of the New Springfield. I wish here to check in advance any other misunderstandings of similar nature.

The 150 grain sharp-pointed bullet is not the right shape to penetrate

great thicknesses of tough wood fiber; but it has the velocity and energy that place it far ahead of some loads that give greater penetration because of the shape of their bullets, lower velocity and other natural causes. Prodigious penetrative powers are not of such value that to obtain them other more desirable qualities should be sacrificed.

Lastly, the micrometer sight is equal to any table of adjustments the shooter might care to adopt and let it be plain to all that in calling attention to queeresses in the table of directions for its use no hint that the sight itself is at fault is intended.

My whole purpose is to inquire as to why it is that in the columns of our papers appear statements from the most reliable authorities who do not agree at all in their findings.

Mobilubricant, for instance, completely solves the metal fouling in some people's guns, while in others it causes wild shooting and makes no desirable difference in the character of the fouling.

I am not unreasonable enough to expect every statement from every individual writer to tally with every other individual writer's findings, but a fact is surely a fact and when it comes to a question about something that is capable of absolutely accurate mathematical demonstration, or of physical test, there is no reason for any differences to creep in even though a thousand men make reports on it.

SPORTSMEN BEFORE CONGRESS.

SPORTSMEN throughout the country are expressing a lively interest in the hearings on bills for Federal protection of migratory game birds, which will be held at Washington on March 6th; the McLean bill before the Senate Committee on Forest Reservations and the Protection of Game, and the Weeks bill before the House Committee on Agriculture. The American Game Protective and Propagation Association is backing these bills and through its efforts a large attendance at the hearings has been assured.

State game commissioners and delegates from local and state protective associations have been urged to attend, and many have signified their intention of doing so.

This is the first time those in favor of conservation have been given an opportunity to express themselves on this subject with any possibility of definite action as a result. Every sportsman should avail himself of the opportunity to go to Washington on March 6 or to write to the Chairmen of the two committees in support of the bills.

BRITISH N. R. A. MEETING.

THE winter general meeting of the National Rifle Association was held at the Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall, recently. Lord Cheylesmore (chairman of the Council), who presided, said the Bisley Meeting would begin on July 8 and close on July 20.

A paragraph emanating from Canada had recently appeared in the newspapers stating that the Executive of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain had decided to recommend the prohibition of the Ross rifle at the Bisley Meeting. This statement was without the slightest foundation. The Council had not barred the Ross rifle, but a question had arisen as to the sight in regard to which a suggestion had been forwarded to Canada.

The Rifle Club movement inaugurated in 1900 had maintained satisfactory progress, the number of clubs that had been affiliated up to the close of 1911 being 2,352, with a total membership of 129,962, as compared with 2,083 clubs with a total membership of 125,909 in 1910. Although their finances were a little more satisfactory than in the previous year, they were not as satisfactory as they would have liked, although there was a surplus of £57 15s. 11d. He was sorry to say that the total number of entries at Bisley last year was only 49,284, including the miniature meetings, as compared with 51,026 in 1910, being a decrease of 1,742, but he hoped that there would be an increase this year. Capt. Davies expressed a hope that the Council would reconsider the question of doing away with the figure target at 200 yards, and other speakers strongly urged the desirability of permitting Sunday practice at the ranges. Lord Cheylesmore, in reply, said he could not hold out much hope in respect to the doing away with the figure target at 200 yards, but the matter was under careful consideration.

An Interference.

"How many ducks did you shoot, Pat?"

"The devil a wan! The lake wor full av them. But iv'ry time I'd point me gun at wan, d'ye moind, another wan w'd get betwixt me an' him an' spoil me aim!"

—*Boston Record.*

Not More Than They Can Bear.

"Speaking of that bear you killed."

"What about it?"

"I notice you modify its size to your various listeners."

"Well, I never tell a man more than I think he'll believe."—*Pittsburgh Post.*

ARMS AND THE MAN

1502 H STREET NORTHWEST, 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.

TURNS IN THE ROAD.

Is it not odd that a plain, straight road or a calm, quiescent body of water should be less satisfying to contemplate than a way full of enchanting twists and turns or a lake fretted to activity by the rude breath of a storm?

The human brain is an intensely active organism. It reflects like a mirror in differing degrees of intensity at some time or other every natural law or force. And nature and inaction are tremendously at variance. Perfect apathy is intellectually impossible as well as naturally so.

The exploratory mind, which is the normal mind of man, finds little to allure in a way without a handicap. Hills may hide deeper hollows; turns may bring terrors, but also—and the mind if not wholly charged with pessimism, leaps always to the latter possibility—the discovery of a sweeter way, a *different* way to the road already traveled.

Perhaps that is why the Rainbow with its Pot of Gold sweeps out of our sight in such a wonderful curve, and the Treasure at its foot is hidden. Only a strong mind and a brave heart can look along the unchanging miles of a long, straight road without repinings and discontent. None but a weakling can find beauty in simple sameness.

The happenings of life occur in such curious, strange ways, in which so many of the factors and motives are hidden, that it is probable most of the great achievements and events of which the world holds record will never be truly explained or more than partially understood.

We are not certain we would wish to have them explained or care to wholly understand them. We feel instinctively that in spite of their devious inception and accomplishment they are not haphazard events, and that the turns of the road down which they traveled to us, turns which hide their beginning from us, and through the call of the mysterious, to their impressive power.

On the dim way of Being we understand that every hill topped and conquered gives us fresh impetus as we forge through the dusk of its down-slope for the conquest of the next. Religions, creeds, doctrines and philosophies all claim us more or less by the power of the Unseen. Optimists have offered hope and we have been helped by promise of what lies over the hill. Pessimists have preached perdition and we have shuddered because of the horrors around the turn where we

could not see. Brave hearts have gone on beating, conquering discouragement and despair because a sheltering corner loomed which might bring compensation as well as because the road of duty was plain and had to be traveled.

Into National existence as well as individual lives the same vague element enters with a force and effect not to be infallibly computed but always there.

A deeper note is struck where the nation is concerned, because the crossroads come at sharper angles, the hazards are greater, and the need for watchfulness and preparation to meet them are proportionately increased. Only the nations fit and with armor sound march to meet the handicaps with strong and steady stride, looking toward the curves in the path of Destiny with calm, unfrightened eyes.

Truly though, it is the way of turns which trains the judgment, sharpens the instinct for danger and holds the eyes to the way ahead; the straight and monotonous road with no perilous places or gracious unseen rewards would mean apathy, carelessness and inaction.

He builded the harder way, as was wise. He knew and laid down the devious way, which is Life.

THE STRENGTH THAT IN THEM IS.

Perhaps in the whole English language there is not a more complicated simple word than STRONG. Nor is there one more difficult to put to adverse uses; nor one more direct, wholesome and adequate in its meaning; nor one harder to misunderstand.

It cannot be made to express evil. The most illicit use to which it has been put is to qualify modern problem novels, where it could easily be replaced by the old-fashioned lesser-meaning word, unsavory.

Strength, expressed in varying synonyms, all less expressive than its simple self, has been the theme of many a discourse woven around all human obligations and affairs. Segregated, stripped of any accompanying words it means something.

We have found in the dictionary—source of many surprising revelations—a definition of it which pleases us. Disassociated from the individual physical element, to be strong means: "Made or constituted firmly or solidly. Resisting decay or destruction. Enduring; infrangible; hence not easily overthrown or altered. Firm, stable."

There is a vigor, and a purpose and a respectability about such a word which instantly commands our earnest attention. There is nothing devious or ambiguous in such a meaning. We feel instinctively that the use of the word involves a certain tangible responsibility for its verification. Too many times it expresses not what we know is true; not what we really mean, but what we really *want* to mean.

Looking at the word from a reminiscent standpoint suggests oft-heard statements full of enthusiastic fervor; of the strong patriotism of our people; the strength of our Government; the strong impulse of our national legislators for right, overlooked at the time of utterance, but wafted back from their various sources, each with a question in its wake.

Is the patriotism of the American people "made or constituted firmly or solidly"? Is the Government of the United States "capable of withstanding decay or destruction"? Is the impulse of our national legislators for right "a firm, stable and unimpeachable one"?

These are your questions and ours under your beliefs and our hopes.

That the patriotism of the American people is a superinduced state of mind rather than a sincere and fundamental impulse is a harsh, a humiliating assumption which one would hesitate to advance, but we cannot deny that the unselfish interest of the average man or woman in such a vital subject as the best good of the nation is not what it might be.

We do not say that the natural impulse in the average man or woman is not for good. That may well be, so far as an interest or an impulse in part self-centered may be a good one; but public spirit, a sense of *individual* responsibility and an individual capacity for unselfishly supplying a bit of energy as motive power for the ship of state appears

on the average not too plentiful. We could not apply the word strong in this connection without straining it.

Naturally enough the patriotism of a people is the foundation upon which national life is builded. If the foundation is not strong nothing built upon it will be able to stand and the outcome of a testing of its strength should be a systematic and intelligent strengthening of weak places, if these be found, to the attainment of a solid and enduring structure.

Individual shortcomings must be corrected in the individual. The responsibility for the attitude of the mass always comes back to the individual, for if the individual can be truthfully called strong and enough of his fellows stand firmly beside him the attitude and the ideals of the multitude will take care of themselves.

Our patriotic impulses to grow strong and vigorous need to be exercised. Our patriotism if crowded into the background and kept quiet and relaxed will grow just as flabby and inefficient as our muscles and our minds if they are unused.

They need stimulus and nourishment, whether conscious or unconscious, until automatically they move into the foreground in response to whatever need shall call.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE TEAMS.

SINCE last week there have been indications of an increased interest in the International Teams. A number of inquiries have been received from those who hope to enter one or more of the try-outs for places on the teams and a number of subscriptions have come in, although not as many of the latter as could be hoped for.

It is believed an appreciation of the necessity for raising this money will naturally follow the discussion of the need for it with the result that the required funds will soon be in hand.

The present condition of the subscription list of the International Team Fund is as follows: Reported in ARMS AND THE MAN of last week, \$1,224. Received since last week:

Arms And The Man Publishing Company.....	\$25.00
A Cousin	3.25
Gen. Bird W. Spencer, New Jersey.....	20.00
Mr. J. G. White, New York City.....	100.00
United States Cartridge Company.....	200.00
Victor Talking Machine Company.....	50.00
First Infantry, Ill., N. G.....	50.00
Santa Anna (Cal.) Rifle Club.....	3.00
Capt. E. A. Greene, U. S. M. C.....	5.00
Talcott H. Clarke, Youngstown, Ohio.....	5.00
E. L. Corthell, New York City.....	10.00
Glenn Van Auken, Angola, Ind.....	5.00
Detroit Rifle and Revolver Club.....	5.00
Capt. C. V. Boykin, Charleston, S. C.....	3.00
American Trading Company, New York City.....	100.00
E. J. Kistenmacher, Davenport, Iowa.....	5.00
Frank DeK. Huyler, New York City.....	5.00
R. V. Swanton, M. D., Pittsburgh, Pa.....	25.00
Third Infantry, N. G. Pa.....	25.00
T. H. Keller, New York City.....	10.00
Total since last week.....	\$654.25
Total to date.....	\$1,878.25

Iron Club Law.

Too late to stop it, the eagle eyes of the editorial staff which should have been eagling adequately instead of sleepily, discovered a glaring mistake in ARMS AND THE MAN of last week placing the name of Will C. Parsons at the head of the excellent story "Iron Club Law," as its author.

It was not long after the office located the error before a letter came from Mr. Parsons in which he pointed out the mistake, saying he would have been truly proud if the article had been his, but he declined to take the credit which should go to another.

Milton Leach wrote "Iron Club Law" and his name should have appeared as its author. We are humiliated when we think of such an inexcusable and unwarranted error, and our sincerest apologies are offered to Mr. Leach.

The embarrassment of the situation is only in part alleviated by the opportunity our fault has created for us to point out how good a story Mr. Leach wrote when he gave forth "Iron Club Law."

Awful.

"By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder—"

"How I do it?"

"No—why you do it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

DIVISION OF MILITIA AFFAIRS INFORMATION.

New Firing Regulation Ready in 1913.

The new Firing Regulations now under consideration have not yet been adopted and it will be impracticable to publish them for the use of the Army and Organized Militia during the present target year.

It has been decided by the War Department to conduct all firing for the present year under the provisions of the Small Arms Firing Manual, 1909, and to put the new Firing Regulations into effect on January 1, 1913.

Field-firing Training.

The State of New York has recently carried out two very successful Field-firing Problems, the first of which was executed by the First Squadron, First New York Cavalry, near Peekskill, N. Y., and the second problem, by provisional organizations from the First New York Cavalry, Twelfth New York Infantry, and Second Battalion New York Field Artillery. Both exercises were productive of excellent results in the shape of instruction, and initiated a form of service training considered to be of much importance.

Sixty-five Per Cent Must Attend.

In connection with joint exercises for the Regular Army and the Organized Militia, the Secretary of War has decided, upon the recommendation of the National Militia Board, that sixty-five per cent of the minimum authorized strength of the Organized Militia shall be required for attendance at joint exercises.

Portion of New Infantry Equipment Now Ready.

The War Department has decided to supply the artificer's chest, bacon chest, and condiment chest, model of 1910, to the Organized Militia, in advance of the issue of the new infantry equipments, model of 1910. These chests may be obtained on requisition of the Governors in the usual way, as a charge against either the allotment to the States under Section 1661, Revised Statutes, or the amount set aside by the Secretary of War, under Section 13, of the Militia Law, for the purpose of making issues of military supplies to the States, or as a purchase for cash from State funds, under Section 17 of the Militia law, at the following prices:

Artificer's chest, model of 1910.....	\$35.75
Bacon chest, model of 1910.....	15.30
Condiment chest, model of 1910.....	10.70

The allowance of these chests in the Regular Service is one for each company of infantry. The contents of the artificer's chest is set forth in General Orders, No 162, War Department, 1911.

Marking Outfit Available.

The 1910 marking outfit, the cost of which is \$5.25 each, is now on hand in the Ordnance Department, and can be supplied to the Organized Militia after charge of the value thereof against the allotment to the State. The correct nomenclature of this outfit is "Marking Outfit, model of 1910, for stamping metal."

An Opportunity to Secure the Krag Rifle.

The U. S. Magazine Rifle, caliber .30, model of 1898 (Krag-Jorgenson), new, can be sold to members of rifle clubs at the following prices:

U. S. Magazine Rifle.....	\$10.00
One set of appendages for same, including cleaning rod, screw-driver, oiler, and front sight muzzle cover25
Packing	1.15
Gun sling, new.....	.55
Ammunition, per M.....	15.00

If a number of members combine to purchase their arms, making one shipment, the cost of packing is as follows:

For packing 2 rifles.....	\$1.60
" " 3 "	1.90
" " 4 "	2.40
" " 5 "	2.85
" " 6 "	3.40
" " 7 or 8 rifles.....	3.85
" " 9 or 10 rifles.....	4.25

For ammunition purchased in lots of less than 1,000, a charge for packing is made in the following amounts:

For packing 500 rounds.....	\$.90
" " 200 "60

New Adjutant General for District Guard.

Maj. Almon L. Parmerter, 21st Infantry, U. S. A., has been appointed to succeed Maj. Samuel E. Smiley whose tour of duty expires April 1. The selection of Major Parmerter to succeed Major Smiley was considered a wise one as he is particularly interested in the development and betterment of service in the National Guard. He was graduated from the Military Academy in June 1885 and from the Infantry and Cavalry schools in 1893. He was commissioned a Major in the 16th Infantry in 1898.

Rifle, Revolver and Pistol.

Headquarters of the N. R. A.
 Washington, D. C.
 Secretary, Lieut. A. S. Jones, Hibbs Bldg.

Headquarters U. S. R. A.
 Springfield, Mass.
 Secretary, J. B. Crabtree, 525 Main St.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS.

March 9-16. 16th Annual Indoor Championship match and prize shoot, under the auspices of Zettler Rifle Club, 159 West 23rd Street, N. Y. City. F. Hecking, Secretary.

March 24-30. Annual Indoor Championship Matches of the United States Revolver Association. J. B. Crabtree, Secretary-Treasurer, Springfield, Mass.

April 14.—Fourth Annual Match for the Offhand Military Rifle Championship of New York, at Cypress Hills Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Clubs desiring to be listed should send in correct information which will be published without charge.

DIRECTORY OF RIFLE AND REVOLVER CLUBS.

Philadelphia Rifle Association shoots at range of National Rifle Academy, 1234 Filbert Street, Philadelphia.

Boston Revolver Club shoots at Federal Range of the National Rifle Academy, 117 Federal Street, Boston.

National Capital Rifle and Revolver Club, 424 9th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

The Baltimore Revolver Association meets at the Fourth Regiment Armory every Friday night at 7.30 p. m. Visitors always welcome. S. J. Fort, M. D., Secretary, P. O. Station D, Baltimore, Md.

St. Louis Revolver Club shoots every Friday night at First Regiment Armory, 220 S. Grand Avenue, St. Louis. Louis F. Alt, Secretary, 102 City Hall.

N. R. A. INTER-CLUB LEAGUE.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Good scores were made for the week ending March 2 by the clubs participating in the Interclub Indoor Rifle Shooting League matches, the Dickinson team being high with a total of 981, Minneapolis second high with 973, and Adrian third with 972.

Of the Dickinson team, Outkrop made a perfect score of 200, the second perfect score that has been made in the Western League during the series.

The score of the St. Paul team for the week was excelled by Dickinson, Minneapolis and Adrian, but this fact does not affect the team's standing, as it won from Bisbee because of default of the last-named team, which gives the St. Paul team 11 wins and not a lost match. Thus the St. Paul team wins the championship of the Western League, and will have to shoot off with the winning team of the Eastern League for the National championship.

The American Field, which is manager of the Western League, gives the final standing of the clubs, as follows:

Club	W. L.	Club	W. L.
St. Paul	11 0	Madison	5 6
*Dickinson	9 1	Los Angeles	4 7
Adrian	8 3	Helena	3 8
Minneapolis	7 4	Milwaukee	2 9
Tacoma	7 4	Bisbee	0 11
*Badger	7 3	Butte	0 11

*Dickinson and Badger tied in their scores ained. All tie scores are decided by the rule be determined until their targets can be ex-for week ending Feb. 24, and the result cannot which counts in inverse order the poorest shots.

ADRIAN.

Bonner	197	Robt. C. James	198
G. Harris	197	A. Tally	194
C. Harris	195	Frank McComb	193
Meyer	192	Chas. W. Bower	188
Hough	191	Clarence Bell	178
	972		951

ST. PAUL.

S. O. Arnold	196	Wm. Rinker	192
E. J. Narum	195		
I. C. Ferguson	194		970
O. J. Mooney	193	Bisbee forfeited.	

MINNEAPOLIS.

Ringlund	198	Mauldin	190
Buck	196		
Lundun	195		973
Dickinson	194	Butte forfeited.	

DICKINSON.

Outkrop	200
Baird	197
Barker	195
Lee	195
Henderson	194
	981

MILWAUKEE.

F. C. Best	194
E. A. Schleicher	184
H. W. Mansfield	182
S. L. Crolins	180
C. A. Fortier	176
	916

BADGER.

Shiells	193
Gaartz	191
Ahnert	191
Meske	189
	948

MADISON.

Felsenthal	194	Smaagaard	195
Grace	193	Olson	195
Keilogg	189	Ronningen	194
Crossman	187	Boxrud	193
Jackson	185	Hauge	193
	948		970

NEW ENGLAND INDOOR RIFLE LEAGUE.

The seventh week of shooting finds five of the teams shooting 900 or better. Bridgeport again leads all the teams with the high score of 933, while Portland made 924 against Taunton's 917. Deering is steadily improving and made 907 against Brookline. A. L. Birks, of Bridgeport, had the highest individual score, making 192. Harris, of Deering, Winslow, of Portland, and Birks, of Bridgeport, all tied with 93 each on the off-hand shooting, while in the prone shooting Birks and Vanstone, of Bridgeport; Wise, of Federal Range; Chilcott, of Bangor, and Woodward, of Taunton, all made 99.

STANDING TO DATE.

Club	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
Bridgeport	6	0	1.000
Portland	6	0	1.000
Manchester	4	2	.666
Deering	4	3	.571
Taunton	4	3	.571
Bangor	3	4	.428
Boston Revolver	2	4	.333
Federal Range	2	5	.286
Brookline	1	5	.167
Middlesex	0	6	.000

BRIDGEPORT.

Club	O.H.	P.	Tot.
A. L. Birkes	93	99	192
J. Williams, Jr.	91	97	188
C. B. Navamore	87	98	185
H. J. Dietrich	89	95	184
C. W. Van Stone	85	99	184
			933

MYLES STANDISH.

H. P. Winslow	93	97	190
R. H. Crosby	89	97	186
H. W. Stevens	86	98	184
E. H. Besse	87	97	184
A. B. Durgin	88	92	180
			924

FEDERAL RANGE.

Capt. S. W. Wise	91	99	190
C. H. Kelley	85	98	183

P. J. Post	84	97	181
K. G. Burnham	76	97	173
A. C. Gosse	81	89	170
			897

DEERING.

L. C. Harris	93	96	189
D. H. Sayward	92	97	189
J. M. Hughey	91	92	183
P. M. Johnson	87	86	173
H. S. Fassett	83	90	173
			907

Brookline defaulted.

BANGOR.

E. M. Sylvester	89	98	187
W. A. McDonald	90	93	183
I. E. Doane	82	97	179
C. A. Ramsdell	78	94	172
L. S. Chilcott	71	99	170
			891

Middlesex defaulted.

MANCHESTER.

F. R. Vose	92	97	189
R. L. Robie	85	96	181
C. H. Carlton	82	96	178
L. A. Hayes	81	96	177
F. A. Witham	84	91	175
			900

Boston Revolver defaulted.

TAUNTON.

A. T. Dean	91	97	188
J. Broadhurst	90	94	184
H. G. Howes	87	96	183
G. H. Robinson	87	96	183
H. Woodward	80	99	179
			917

N. R. A. INTER-COLLEGIATE LEAGUE.

At last the tie between Massachusetts Agricultural College and Princeton University is broken, Harvard this week defeating Princeton to the tune of 931 to 929. This leaves Massachusetts leading by one match and Princeton second.

The tie for third place was not broken this week as Harvard University and North Georgia Agricultural College both won their match:

The highest team score for the week was made by the Massachusetts Aggies with 956 out of a possible 1,000. The University of Pennsylvania is second with 943. The highest individual score went to A. F. Edminster of the Aggies with 97 standing and 100 prone, total 197 out of a possible 200. A. F. McDougall of the same team is tied for second individual honors with H. S. Boldt, Jr., of Princeton with 94 standing and 99 prone; 95 standing and 98 prone, respectively, both totaling 193.

In last week's story, through a mistake in addition, the score of the University of West Virginia was quoted as 809, when the correct score was 100 points better, 909, which make them the winner of last week's match against New Hampshire College.

STANDING TO DATE.

Club	W. L.
Massachusetts Agricultural College	9 1
Princeton University	8 1
No. Georgia Agricultural College	7 2
Harvard University	7 2
University of Pennsylvania	6 3
Norwich University	4 5
Louisiana State University	4 5
University of West Virginia	4 5
Maryland Agricultural College	2 7

New Hampshire College.....	1	8
Delaware College.....	1	8
U. S. College of Veterinary Surgeons.....	1	8

The scores for this week are as follows:

Massachusetts.....	956	No. Georgia.....	926
Norwich.....	897	New Hampshire.....	835
Harvard.....	931	Louisiana.....	925
Princeton.....	929	Maryland.....	855
Pennsylvania.....	943	West Virginia.....	914
Delaware.....	874	U. S. College.....	908

With eight matches out of the way and one more to go, the Western Inter-Collegiate League results for this week show no change among the leaders. The State University of Iowa, with eight straight wins, is still in the lead, with the University of Minnesota second with seven victories and one defeat. Again Iowa has the best score for the week, making a total of 940, with the University of Minnesota second with 920.

STANDING.

	W. L.
University of Iowa.....	8 --
University of Minnesota.....	7 1
Michigan Agricultural College.....	6 2
Purdue University.....	5 3
University of California.....	5 3
University of Arizona.....	3 5
University of Michigan.....	3 5
University of Nebraska.....	2 6
College of St. Thomas.....	1 7

The scores for last week's matches and the standing to date are as follows:

Iowa Univ.....	940	St. Thomas Col.....	813
U. of California.....	901	U. of Minnesota.....	920
Michigan A. C.....	904	Kansas U., defaulted	
U. of Michigan.....	869	Purdue Univ.....	903
U. of Nebraska.....	874	U. of Ariz., defaulted	

Rifle Matches at Fort Worth, Texas.

Although the weather was bad, rain and cold winds prevailing for the greater part of the time, a very successful rifle competition was held on the range at Fort Worth, Texas, Feb. 22, 23 and 24.

The matches were held under the auspices of the Fort Worth National Guard Officers' Club, of which Maj. C. O. Elliott, 4th Texas Infantry, is president, and Capt. Benjamin Smith, 4th Texas Infantry, is secretary.

There were in all about fifty competitors, but something like 100, including eight company teams, were entered in the competitions prior to the opening date, but many were deterred on account of the weather.

Only three company teams were able to meet the requirements of the shoot and entered the matches. These were Company F, 2nd Texas Infantry, Waco; Company B, 4th Texas Infantry, Fort Worth, and Company A, 4th Texas Infantry, Arlington. In the company team matches the Mitchell Cup was won by Company B, Fort Worth, and the Greer Cup by Company F, 3rd Texas Infantry, Waco. The other matches were individual. The Waco company won the National Defense Trophy in 1911, taking first honors, and the Fort Worth company took second honors. Except in a few of the individual matches the scores were unusually low on account of conditions. The shoot will be held again next year at a later date, when better weather will likely prevail.

The following were the officials of the competition:

- Executive Officer—Maj. C. O. Elliott, 4th Infantry, Fort Worth.
- Adjutant and Statistical Officer—Capt. Benjamin Smith, 4th Infantry, Fort Worth.
- Assistant Statistical Officer—Lieut. R. H. Standifer, 4th Infantry, Fort Worth.
- Quartermaster and Commissary and Ordnance Officer—Lieut. T. A. Kennedy, 4th Infantry, Fort Worth.
- Assistant Executive Officer—Capt. C. L. Test, Ordnance Department, Austin, Texas.
- Chief Range Officer—Capt. P. A. Weatherred, 4th Infantry, Arlington.

SHORT RANGE MATCH—FEB. 22.

300 Yards.

Capt. Buff.....	44	Sergt. Mitchell.....	41
Col. Walker.....	41	Lieut. Kennedy.....	33
Maj. Elliott.....	33	Sergt. McRae.....	36
Sergt. McBean.....	38	Corp. Spivy.....	26
Capt. Test.....	39	Sergt. Easley.....	38

Capt. Maxon.....	19	Corp. Oliver.....	37
Capt. Weatherred.....	35	Civilians.....	
Capt. Read.....	39	J. M. Ellis.....	19
Pvt. Boyd.....	15	G. B. Ashenden.....	31
Pvt. Phelps.....	23	L. Thalheimer.....	14
		S. H. Skinkle.....	23

CIVILIAN'S OFF-HAND MATCH.
200 Yards.

J. A. McCurdy.....	30	L. Thalheimer.....	36
S. H. Skinkle.....	31	G. B. Ashenden.....	32

COMPANY TEAM MATCH.
Company F, 2nd Inf.

	200	300	500
Blount.....	39	41	47—127
Easley.....	41	40	43—124
Oliver.....	35	38	30—103
Bewley.....	35	41	43—119
Total.....	150	160	163—474

Company B, 4th Inf.....	359
Company A, 4th Inf.....	235

200 YARDS SHORT RANGE TYRO MATCH.

Sergt. Mitchell.....	40	Sergt. McBean.....	40
Corp. Bewley.....	35	Lieut. Kennedy.....	39
Sergt. Franklin, Jr.....	43	Capt. Smith.....	41

BULLSEYE MATCH—500 YARDS.

Miss and Out.

Sergt. Blount.....	2	5-5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	(2-ss)
Sergt. Easley.....	4	3-5	5	5	4							
Corp. Bewley.....	4	5-5	3									
Sgt. McBean.....	2	5-4										
Capt. Smith.....	3	0-4										
Sgt. Franklin.....	3	0-0										
Sgt. Mitchell.....	4	5-4										
Lt. Kennedy.....	0	0-0										

TWO-MEN'S TEAM MATCH—600 YARDS.

Team—Sergt. Blount.....	60
Sergt. Easley.....	68
Team—Sergt. Franklin, Jr.....	59
Corp. Bewley.....	62
Team—Capt. Smith.....	55
Lieut. Kennedy.....	63
Team—Sergt. McBean.....	67
Sergt. Mitchell.....	66

LONG RANGE MATCH—800 YARDS.

Sergt. Blount.....	50	Sergt. Franklin, Jr.....	42
Sergt. Easley.....	47	Capt. Smith.....	39
Lieut. Kennedy.....	18	Sergt. McBean.....	43
		Corp. Bewley.....	37

ALL-COMERS EXPERT MATCH—600 YARDS.

Lieut. Kennedy.....	37	Corp. Bewley.....	41
Sergt. Blount.....	42	Sergt. McBean.....	41
Sergt. Easley.....	37	Capt. Smith.....	24
Sergt. Franklin.....	35	Corp. Henderson.....	11

SKIRMISH MATCH—1 RUN.

Sergt. Easley.....	83	Lieut. Kennedy.....	15
Sergt. Franklin, Jr.....	66	Sergt. Blount.....	35
Corp. Bewley.....	48	Sergt. McBean.....	18
Capt. Smith.....	39	Corp. Henderson.....	9

SURPRISE FIRE MATCH—200 YARDS.

Sergt. Franklin.....	2	3	2	2	5	2	2—18
Sergt. Blount.....	3	2	2	4	5	5	3—24
Corp. Bewley.....	0	3	2	2	3	0	2—12
Corp. Oliver.....	3	4	5	0	4	3	2—21
Lieut. Kennedy.....	2	5	2	0	0	2	2—13
Sergt. McBean.....	5	5	5	3	5	2	4—29
Sergt. Easley.....	3	4	4	5	5	5	5—31
Capt. Smith.....	3	0	0	0	3	0	2—7

The American Record Match, California.

On Washington's Birthday at Shell Mound Park, Emeryville, Cal., the Golden Gate Rifle and Pistol Club members shot their scores in the American Record Match. W. G. Hoffman made the good score of 890 with a clean miss in it. How it came about nobody knows, but the fact remains nevertheless. He made the good 10-shot score of 95. The weather conditions for the making of good scores were excellent.

Henry Harris won the annual medal in the champion class of the pistol shoot of the Shell Mound Pistol and Rifle Club. W. H. Christie won the first class medal. J. A. Jones won the second class. H. Gloy, Jr., won the third class.

On the rifle range F. P. Poulter won the first class. W. A. Siebe won the second class. S. Phillips won the third class.

W. F. Blasse.....	80	84	89	85	87
	88	82	84	87	89—855
A. H. Pape.....	81	83	91	88	81
	92	86	84	85	82—852
W. G. Hoffman.....	89	89	95	89	88—450
	88	91	90	82	89—440

					890
W. F. Blasse.....	80	84	89	85	87—425
	88	82	84	87	89—430

					855
A. H. Pape.....	81	83	91	88	81—424
	92	86	84	85	82—429

					853
F. H. Bremer.....	83	86	81	87	85—422
	85	91	79	85	88—428

					850
O. H. Bremer.....	87	82	85	84	88—426
	81	86	86	82	84—419

					845
Ben Jonas.....	86	84	78	89	84—421
	86	89	73	81	85—414

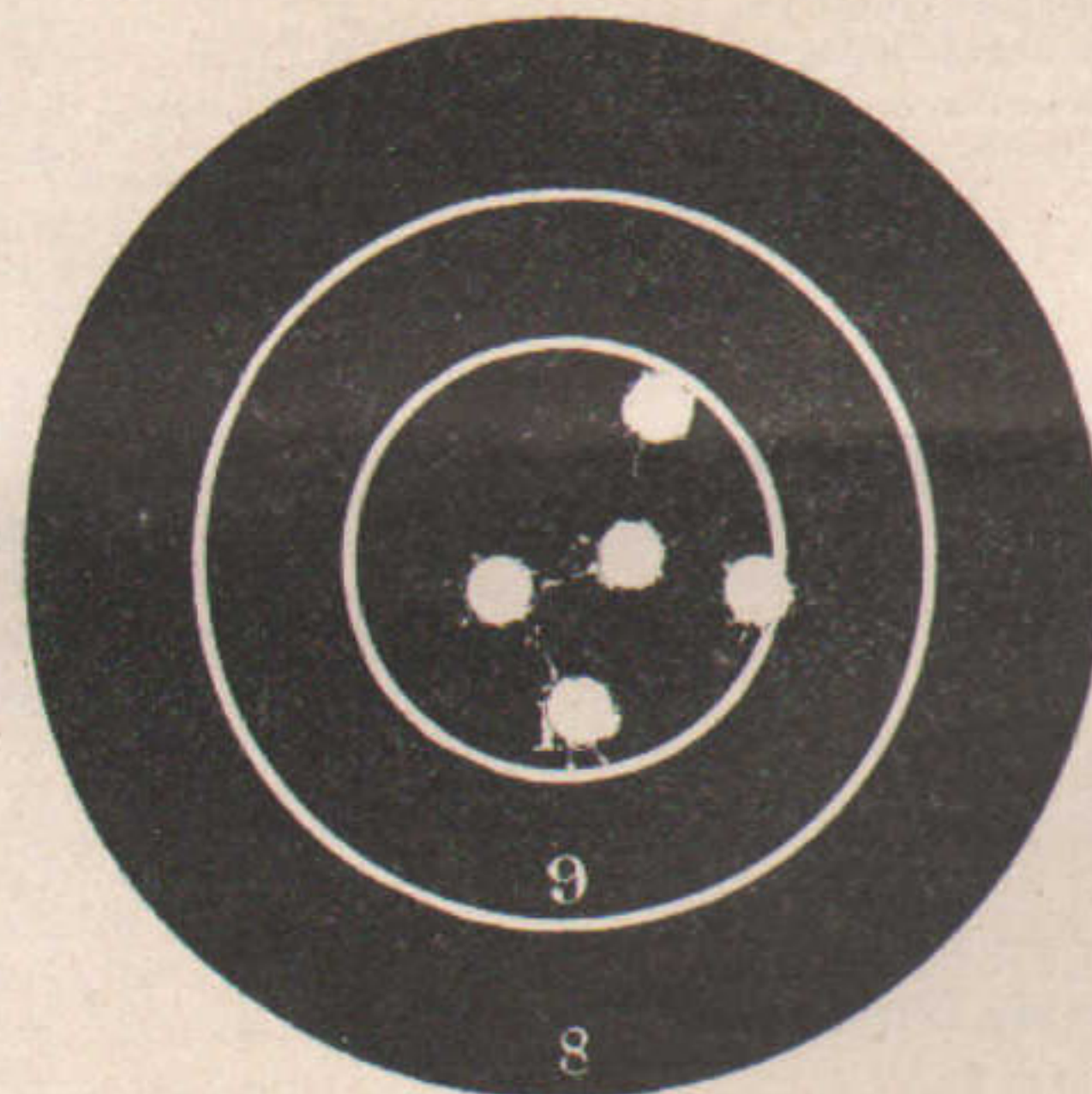
835

Colorado Scores, American Record Match.

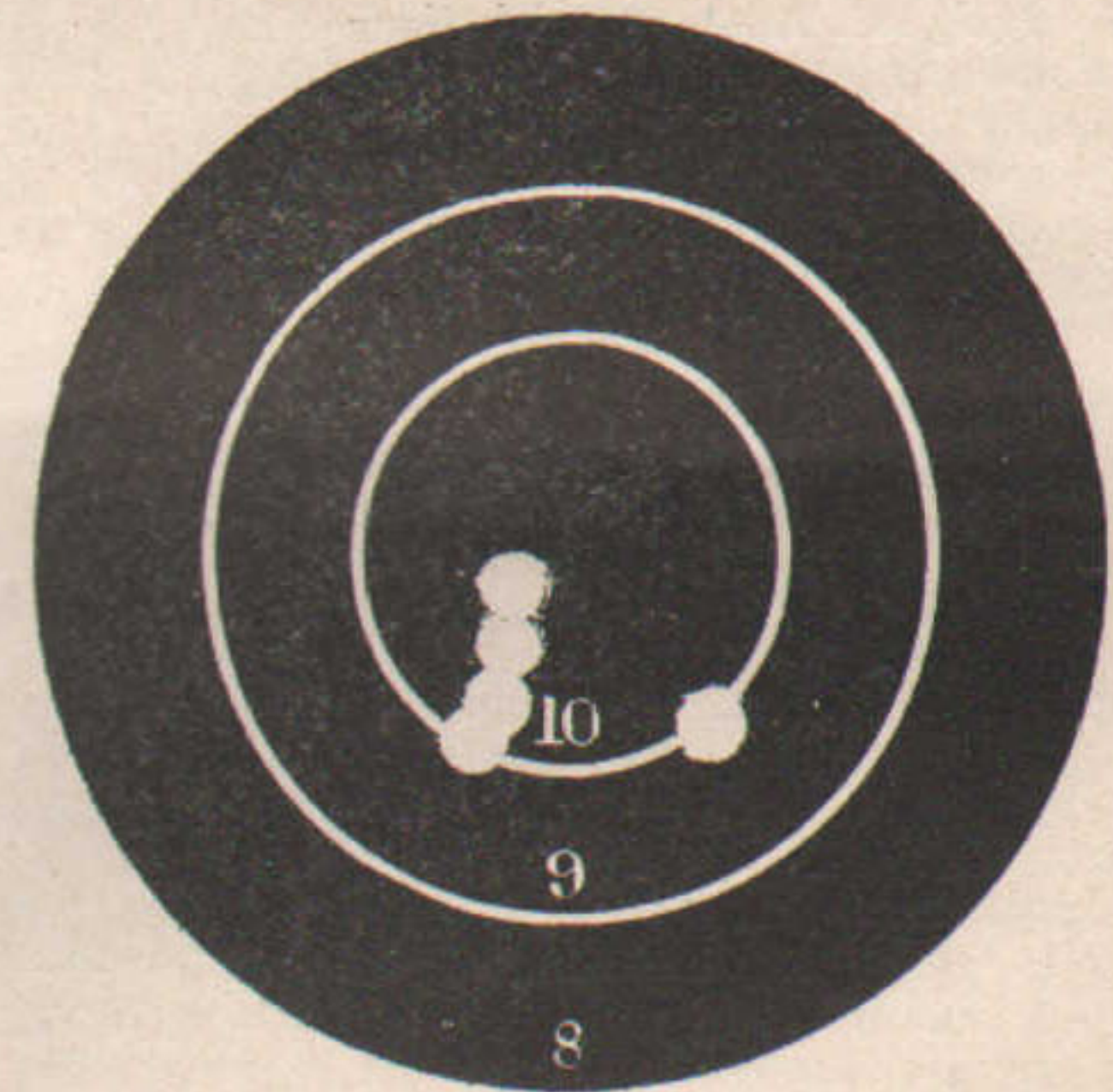
The following scores were made in Colorado on Washington's Birthday for record in the American Record Match. A. G. Bitterly shot his score on the range of the Denver Rifle Club. It was witnessed by A. W. Peterson, president of the club, and J. H. Parry, acting secretary. The weather conditions were fair and there was a fishtail wind.

100 SHOTS AT 200 YARDS STANDARD AMERICAN TARGET.

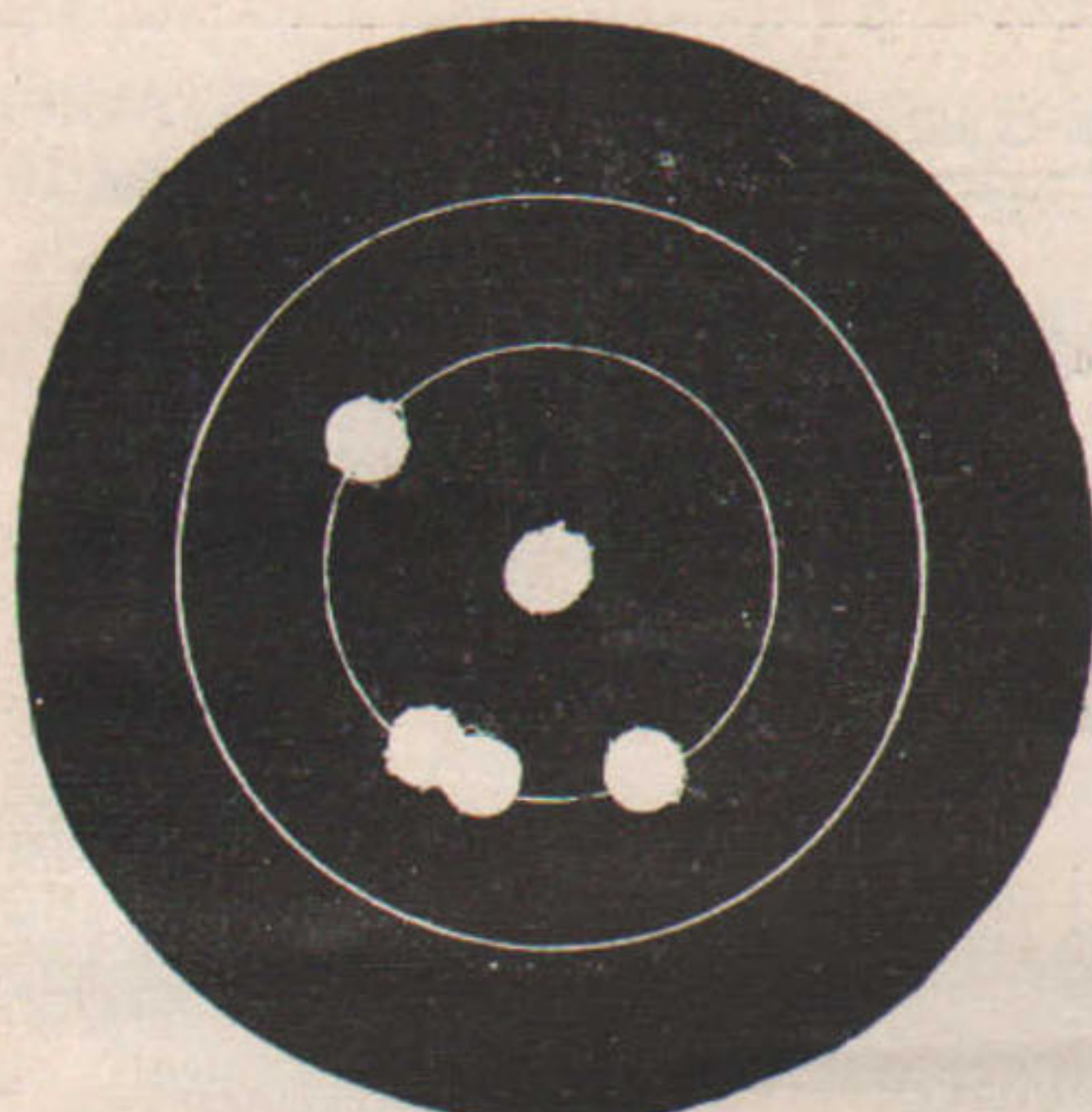
A. G. Bitterly, Denver, Colo.—	90	94	94	90	87	85	85	87	93	96—901
Chas. Hastings and I. M. Auld shot on the range of the Colorado Springs Rifle Club. There was a cold 18-mile wind blowing from the 12 o'clock direction, which made high scoring impossible.										
Chas. Hastings—	81	82	82	84	83	85	91	83	88	85—844
I. M. Auld—	82	83	81	89	84	85	88	82	81	83—838



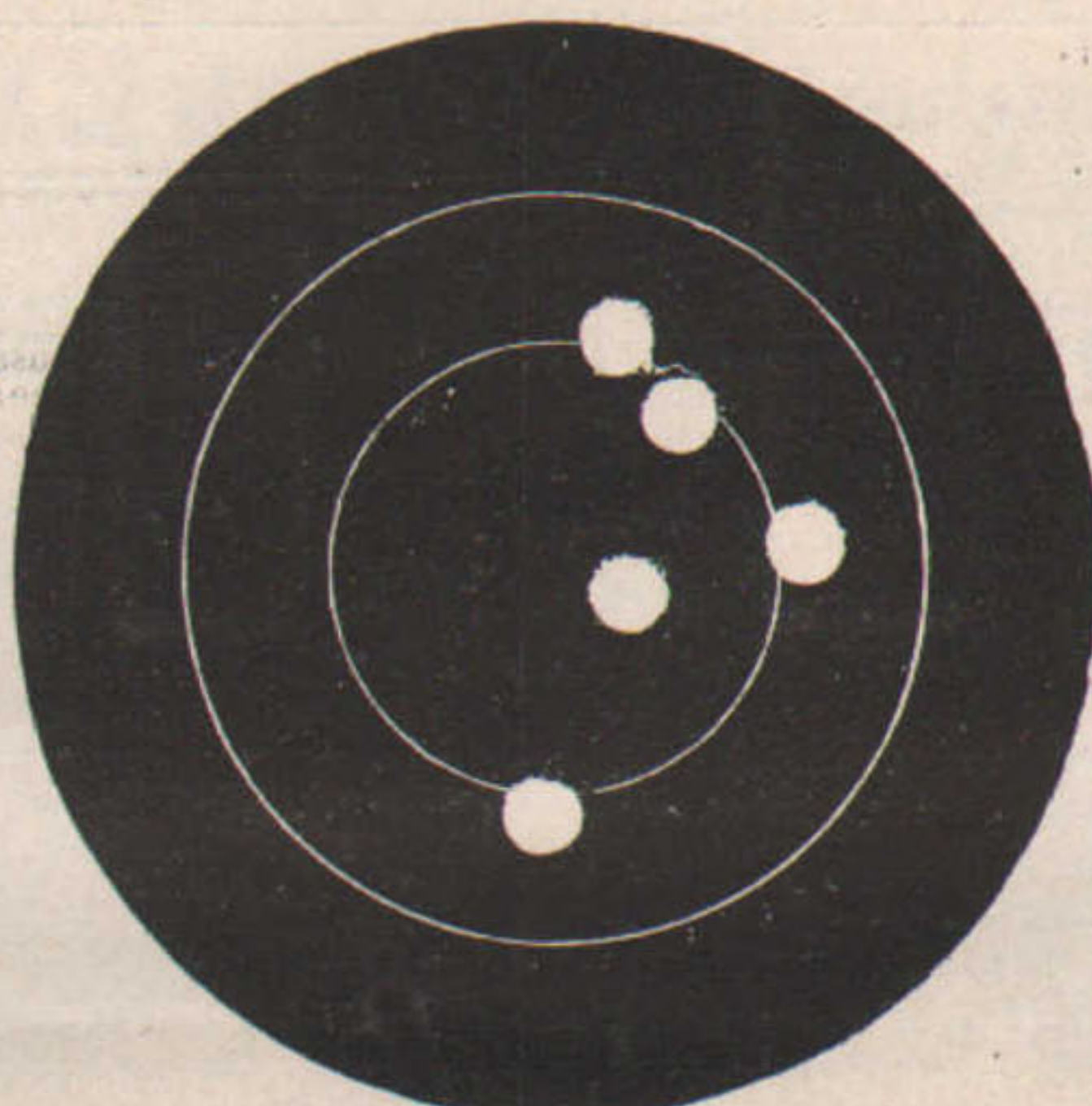
Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by Milo B. Atkinson, National Capital Rifle and Revolver Club, Washington, D. C., shooting a .22 caliber Stevens Offhand Model pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Peters long rifle Semi-smokeless cartridges.



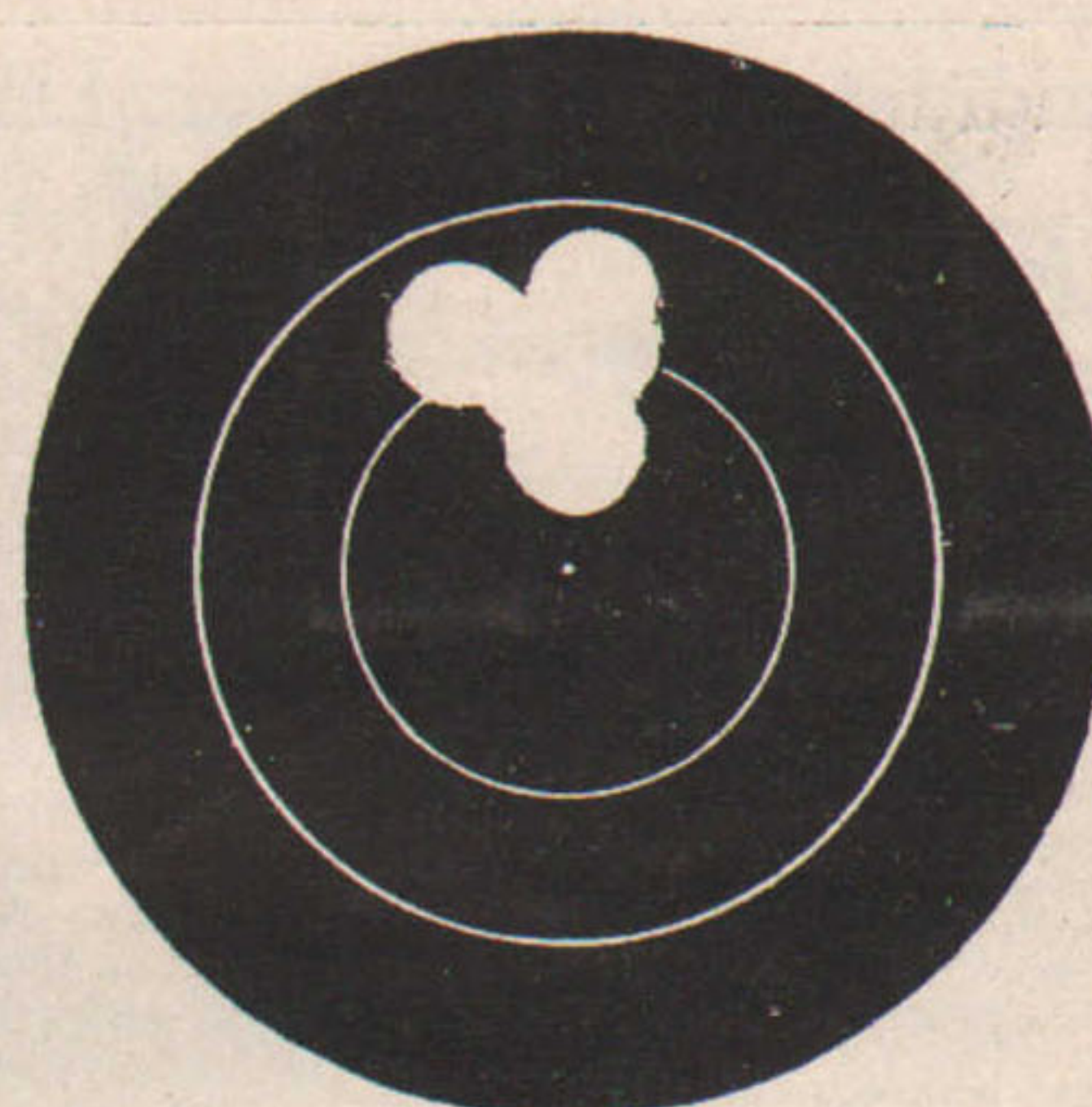
Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors by Frank J. Kahrs, National Capital Rifle and Revolver Club, Washington, D. C., shooting a .22 caliber Stevens Offhand model pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Peters long rifle Semi-smokeless cartridges.



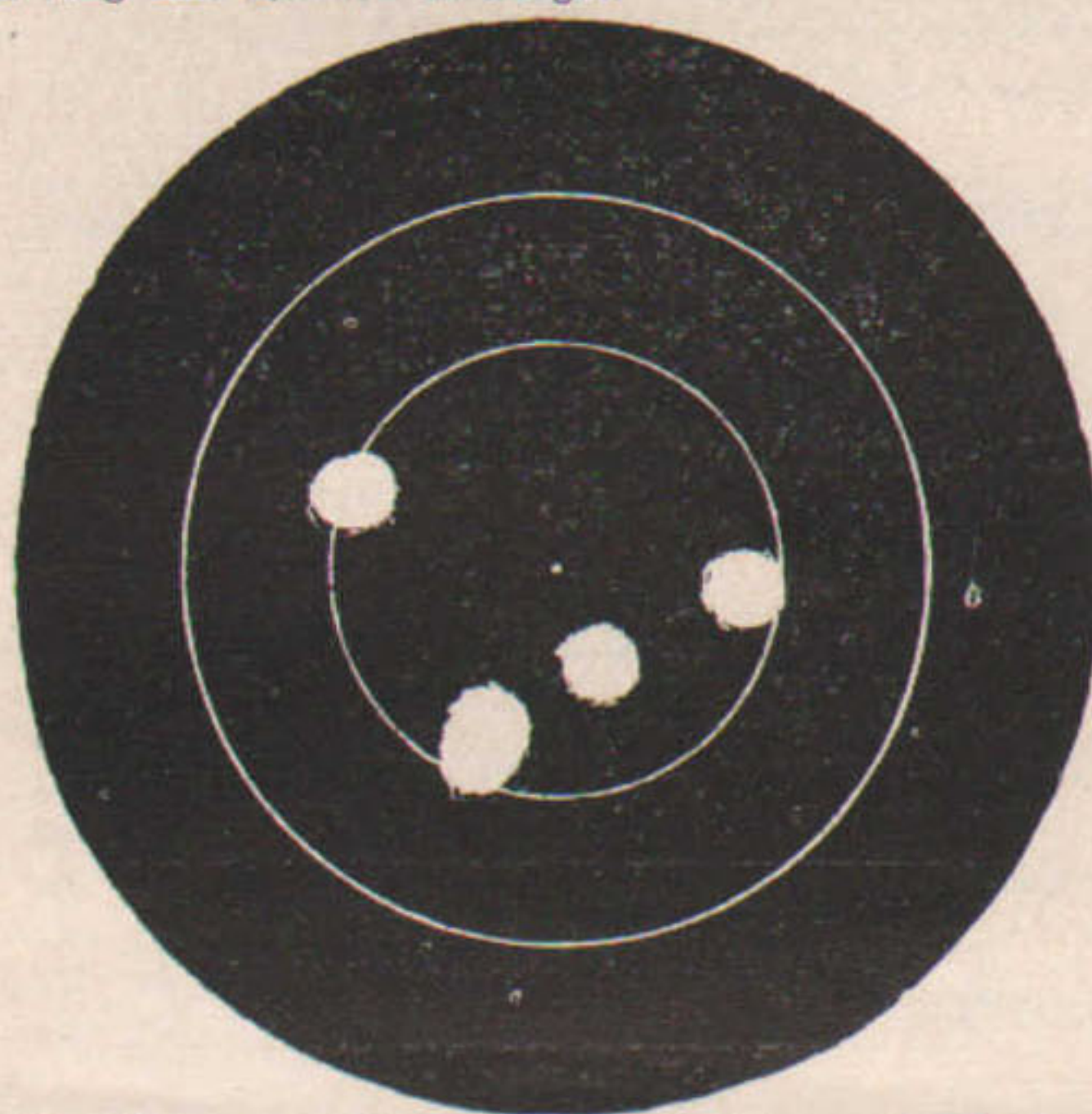
Possible score of 50, at 20 yards by Capt. Percy Patterson, Osborn Rifle and Revolver Club, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Remington-U. M. C. long rifle Lesmok cartridges.



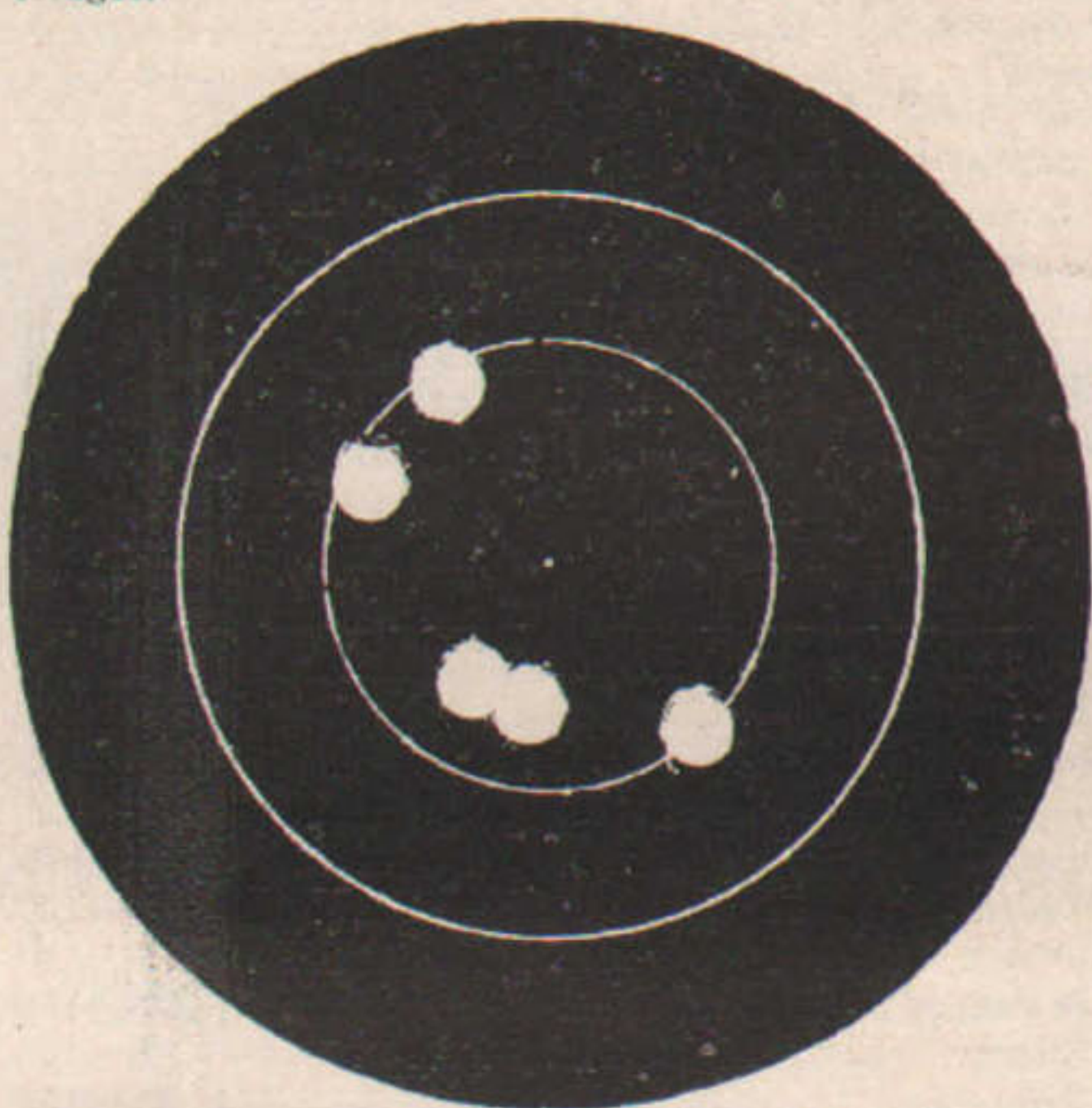
Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by G. F. Hoffman, Federal Rifle and Revolver Club, Boston, shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and United States long rifle Lesmok cartridges.



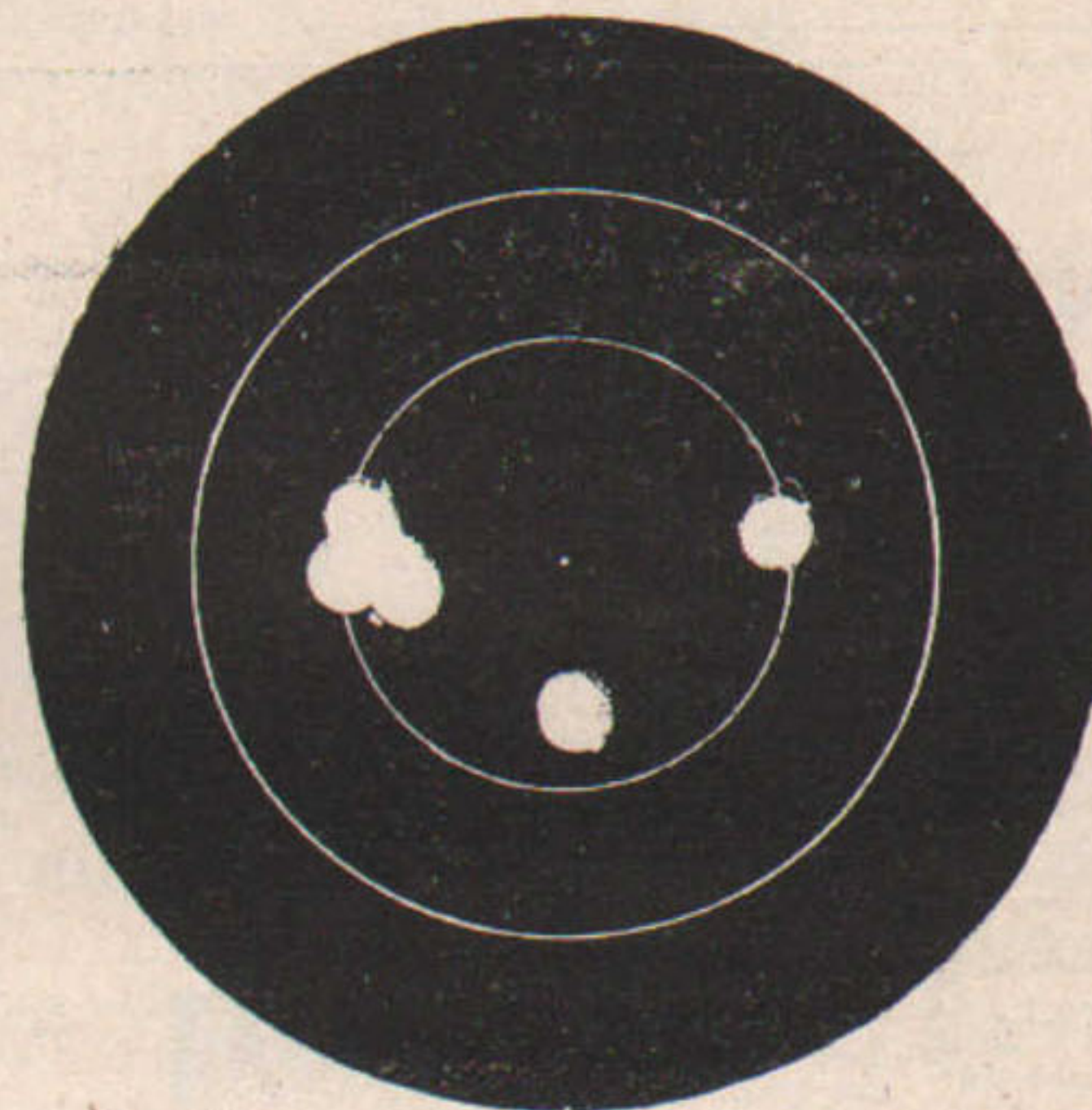
Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by L. B. Rush, Spokane Rifle and Revolver Club, shooting a .38 Smith & Wesson Special and hand-loaded ammunition.



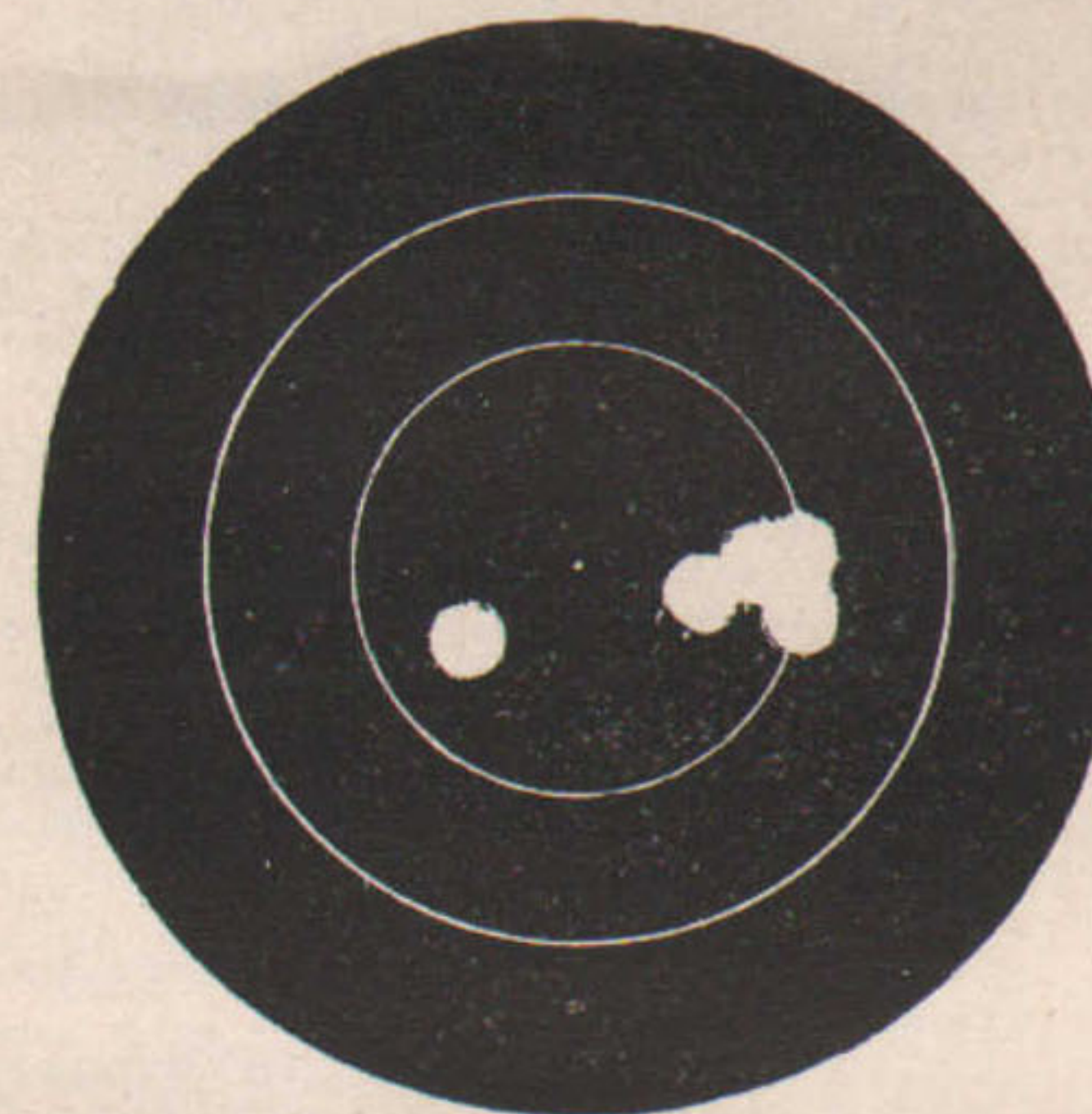
Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by J. O. Rolshouse, Pittsburgh Team, shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Remington-U. M. C. long rifle Lesmok cartridges.



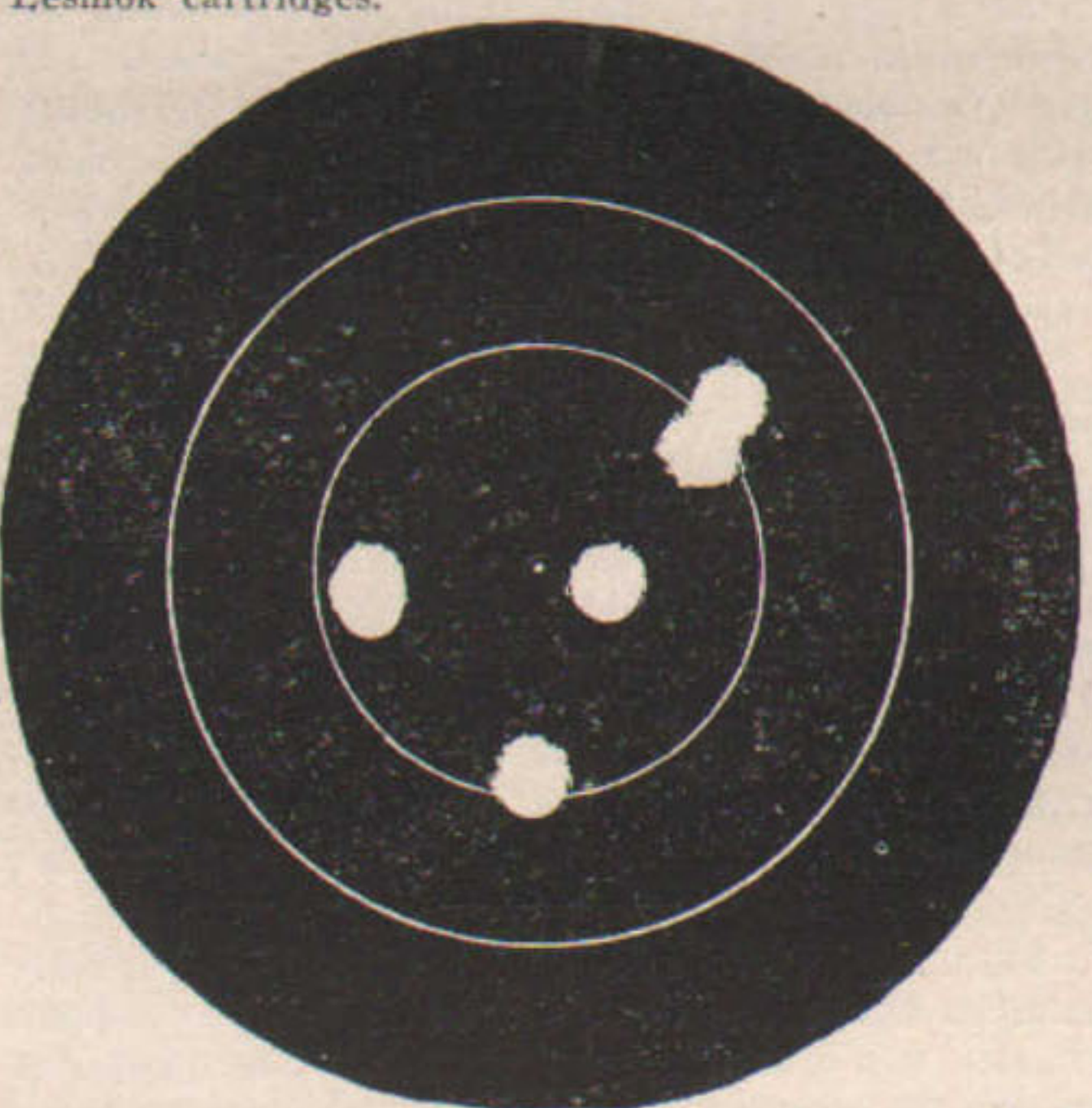
Possible score of 50 at 20 yards indoors, by Capt. W. R. Murphy, Federal Rifle and Revolver Club, Boston, Mass., shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and United States long rifle Lesmok cartridges.



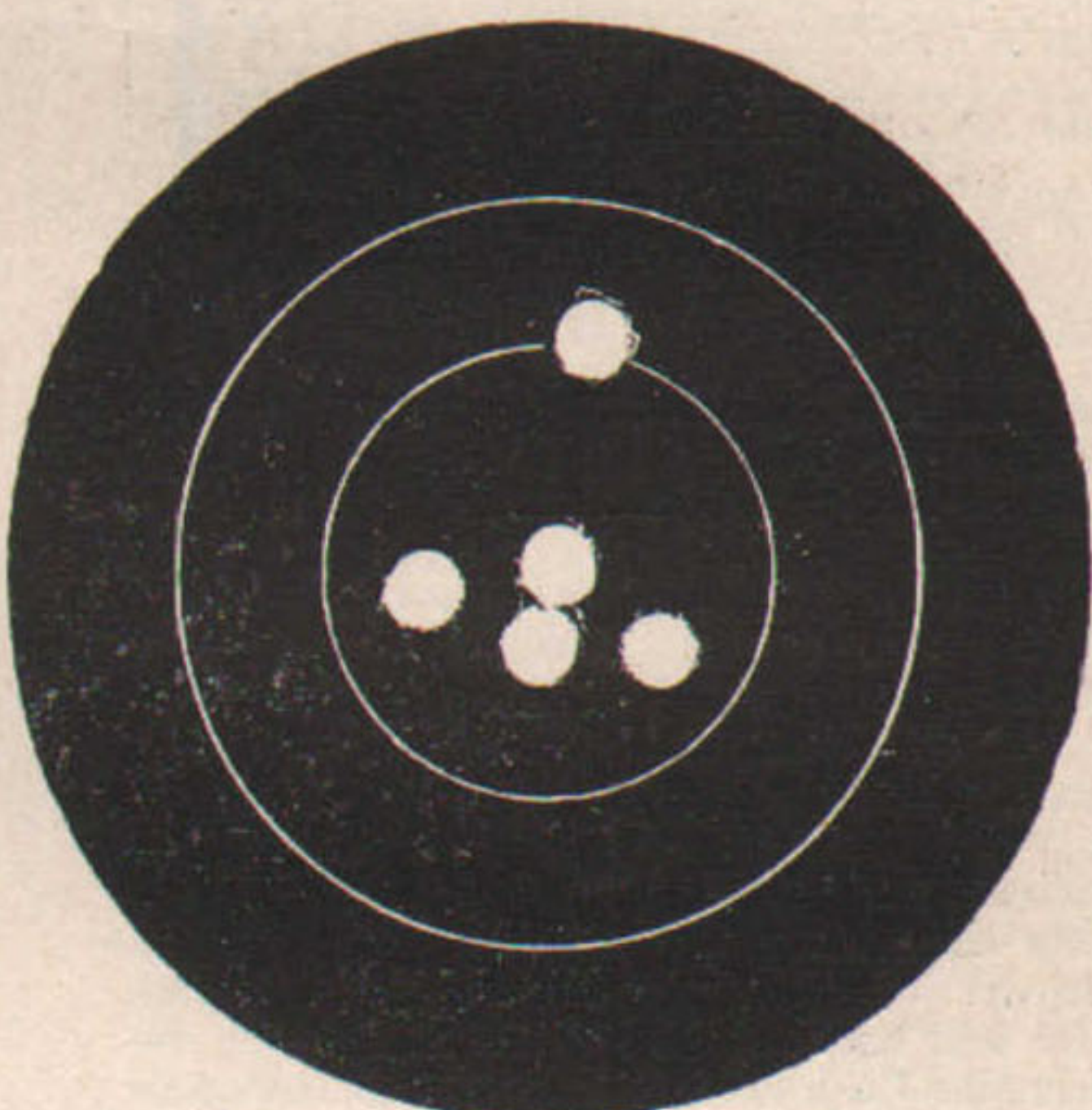
Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by C. W. Klett, Portland (Oregon) Revolver Club, shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Remington-U. M. C. long rifle Lesmok cartridges.



Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by George Armstrong Portland (Oregon) Revolver Club, shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Remington-U. M. C. long rifle Lesmok cartridges.



Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by H. G. Olson, Pittsburgh Team, shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Remington-U. M. C. long rifle Lesmok cartridges.



Possible score of 50, at 20 yards indoors, by W. C. Bartholomew, Spokane Revolver Club, Spokane, Wash., shooting a .22 caliber Smith & Wesson pistol, 10-inch barrel, and Peters-Stevens-Pope long rifle cartridges.

SOME POSSIBLE SCORES IN THE U. S. R. A. LEAGUE.

GOSSIP.

By "AL BLANCO."

ADRIAN ARTICULATIONS.

Dear Al Blanco:

Now that the last match is shot and the smoke has cleared away, we would like to start right in and shoot it all over again, as interest in the game grows with every succeeding match. At any rate, we quit good and strong, breaking our own record and putting on a total of 972. Bonner led off with 197, but crabbed viciously on account of the three hard

luck nines the judge gave him. Then "Old Reliable Matterson," Kortie and Baldwin, three of our best men, blew up so high they have not yet landed and things looked very blue for the last match. However, Hough put over 191 and Meyer 192, and then the two Harrises went to the mat and, as usual, there was doings. George shot 195 and Clyde 197, and there we were, safely in the seventies and everybody forgiven.

It is still two months before we can hope to do any shooting on the open range, and in order to keep our hands in, we would like to have some return matches with other clubs. We hereby challenge any club in the Western League to a return match, Minneapolis and Dickinson preferred. N. R. A. targets and conditions to govern. Now let's hear from

some of you sports by return mail. Address John S. Bonner, Adrian, Mich.

MAGPIE.

WARBLINGS FROM THE ORIOLES.

This life is sure one — thing after the other. Here we were congratulating ourselves that the war was over and we were safely perched in third place, Class E, and along comes that cold-blooded man up in Springfield with orders to shoot off a tie with Osborn. Osborn is no cinch, believe me, and this tie thing is not a slice of juicy pie. Far from it. However, the Birds will do their darndest to beat them, for Oakland belongs to Class D or better, which will give Chicago first place in our class, and if we lick Osborn, possibly we get second place. Oh, you bronze medals.

Candidates for the National Matches 1912



should note the new 200 yard fire—snap-shooting or surprise fire adopted by the National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice, and train accordingly.

Success on the range will depend upon your training, and you cannot get better, more economical, or more interesting preliminary training than by using the improved Hollifield Indicator.

Every feature of shooting is substantially simulated, and the practice can be repeated, using your own rifle, until every mechanical detail is understood and every muscle trained for the job.

You can step on the firing line perfectly familiar with the procedure and knowing approximately what you can do in three seconds.

Edward C. Crossman Says, "No use trying to deceive yourself as to your shooting and to tell yourself that such and such a shot would have been a bull. You've got to show this little Missouri device." (And it will show you.)

For description, expert opinions, price list, etc., address

HOLLIFIELD TARGET PRACTICE ROD CO.

85 HANFORD STREET - - - MIDDLETOWN, N. Y.

Smith & Wesson HEAVY FRAME TARGET REVOLVER . Model 1911



We are pleased to announce

that we have arranged with Smith & Wesson, Inc., of Springfield, Mass., to manufacture for us EXCLUSIVELY, another One Thousand .22 Target Revolvers (Heavy Frame).

SPECIFICATIONS

Caliber... .22
Barrel... .6 inches
Chambers... 6
Weight... .23 ounces
Pull... Under 4 lbs.
Sights... S. & W. Target
Grip... Checkered Wood
Made of Circassian Walnut, inlaid with S. & W. Monogram. (This arm cannot be furnished with any other specifications.)

Shoots .22 short, .22 long, .22 long rifle, .22 extra long Rim Fire Cartridges.

Orders filled as received. Ready for delivery about June 1, 1912. Subject to Stock.

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Pacific Coast Branch, 717 Market St. San Francisco, Cal.

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Quickly dissolves the residue of all black and smokeless powders—including Cordite. It stops corrosive action by neutralizing the acids of the residue before or after they have penetrated the steel. The oil contains no acid and does not congeal.

SAMPLE FREE

It positively removes and prevents rust, and cuts off dirt and gum, will not gum, cleans and polishes; frost proof.



It is a mixture of different chemicals with three finest oils.

Each bottle in handsome carton.

No. 244—Two-ounce bottle... \$0.25

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If not at your dealer's we'll send direct.

Write for 60-page, free catalog of Marble's Specialties for Shooters and Sportsmen.

MARBLE ARMS & MFG. CO.
502 Delta Ave. Gladstone, Mich.

Well, last week we played having a pistol match for two prizes. Twenty shots, S. A. target, everybody shooting .22 pistols except Hebel, who stuck to that Officer's model, and Renehan, who has gone back to his S. & W., .38.

Renehan and Fort copped 166 each and, thinking they were sure winners, got over in one corner by themselves to see which one had the best score. Fort declared he had the best because he had only one 6, and Renehan claimed the best because he had seven 9's, while Fort only had two, but while they were wrangling over this little matter, there was a quiet, portly gentleman cracking out a score of 86 and put another one on top of that for 83, which ended all further discussion and took first prize. The name of this expert is Mullikin, surnamed Rollin. Somebody slipped him a box of Tom Keller's semi-smokeless and the Stevens Off-hand, that he shoots, took kindly to that brand of fodder, so it is no wonder that he won. When the rest of the boys saw that the first prize was gone, they immediately began to work for the second. This was intended for the individual making the best score over 150, and not higher than 160. "Genial Jimmy" Reese thought he had it cinched with 157 but Charley Hebel went him one better, while the others tailed on behind the procession. This week we take on the Big Letter bunch from Washington. Going to put in the whole works against their outfit and make two teams after the smoke clears away.

After we settle the tie with Osborn and fin-

ish with the N. C. crowd, back we go to the military revolver to prepare for the annual championship match. There will be some weird scores turned in at first, for a four-pound pull is just a little different from two.

Seems to us down here that Portland deserves something more than an ordinary championship prize. Winning twenty consecutive matches is rather above the average manner in which a championship is won.

Mullikin	86	83-169
Fort	84	82-166
Renehan	85	81-166
Harker	82	80-162
Naylor	87	74-161
Hebel	74	84-158
Reese	83	74-157
Smith	78	79-157
Wilmer	71	85-156
Sharp	73	82-155
Neeson	65	72-137

In our issue of Feb. 8 we printed the scores of the Shell Mound team in the U. S. R. A. League and gave their total as 1106 and an individual total of 251 for W. H. Christie. It is obvious, of course, that a mistake was made and we admit it. It was ours, alright. The total of the team was 1070 and the individual total 215.

In another column will be found a report covering rifle matches held by the National Guard at Fort Worth, Texas. It will be noted that there is a surprise match on the program. This will prove interesting to a great many riflemen who will have an opportunity to compare the scores made with those made in rapid fire under the old national match conditions. We opine that Texas is not to be caught napping by thus anticipating this new proposition at the national matches this summer.

Several letters recently received call attention to the conditions of the N. R. A. Indoor match for qualification course. The opinion seems to be universal that the idea of consecutive targets does not give one even a sporting chance to make the required totals. We would like to hear more about this proposition.

National Rifle Academy.

Pistol and rifle matches between the National Rifle Academy, Boston, and the National Rifle Academy, Philadelphia, were shot last evening at their respective ranges, with the following results:

BOSTON.		O.H. P. Tot.
Rifle.		
Capt. S. W. Wise	91	97 188
Myles Standish	89	98 187
Capt. W. R. Murphy	86	97 183
H. G. Howes	87	96 183
C. H. Kelley	84	98 182
G. F. Hoffman	85	96 181
Capt. K. Burnham	85	94 179
Dr. P. J. Post	87	92 179
A. T. Dean	81	95 176
F. Sellors	91	90 181
Total		1819

REVOLVER.	
Dr. H. E. Sears	237
W. E. Fennell	232
G. F. Hoffman	229
W. R. Murphy	228
H. R. Marshall	221
O. E. Gerrish	216
C. E. Heath	215
Geo. Williamson	208
C. R. Davis	201
S. W. Wise	199
Total	2186

PHILADELPHIA.		O.H. P. Tot.
Rifle.		
Maj. E. C. Goddard	93	96 189
J. G. Schnerring	92	97 189
Nathan Sperring	88	97 185
W. J. Maybee	84	100 184
R. S. Newbold	88	96 184
Harry Overbaugh	86	96 182
E. W. Williamson, Jr.	93	88 181
Lieut. J. C. Mansfield	85	91 176
Dr. R. L. Dubbs	87	87 174
J. G. Dillin	81	93 174
Total		1818

REVOLVER.	
H. Thomas	226
W. E. Quicksall	225
W. J. Maybee	220
M. Forbes	220
G. Smith	213
R. L. Dubbs	204
H. L. Reeves	203
H. A. Dill	200
H. A. Johnson	198
J. G. Schnerring	192
Total	2101

The score of the first five men in the pistol match on the Boston team aggregated 1147. This is the best score ever turned out at this range for a five-man team.

Dr. Sears, for Boston, headed the list with 237, consisting of 94, 94, 49. While this is a high score for the Doctor, he is a very consistent shooter. Not being satisfied with this excellent score, the Doctor fired 5 shots on a practice target, making 50. This being his first 50. To say he was pleased would be putting it mild.

Capt. Murphy and W. E. Fennell, for Boston, also shot a 50, making a total of three 50's shot at this range last evening.

Fennell's 97 was one of the features of the evening, scoring nine 10's and a 7.

Dr. Miner was unable to attend the shooting as he is doing strike duty with Troop C at Lawrence.

A large amount of interest was taken in the matches last evening, and the future matches will be held the last Monday in March, April and May.

Zettler Rifle Club, New York.

Scores of the club for Feb. 20 follow:

G. L. Amouroux	245	245	241	245	247	1223
A. Begerow	227	238	232	232	230	1159
F. M. Bund	242	244	242	242	244	1214
L. P. Hansen	245	246	242	245	246	1224
F. Hecking	239	237	226	243	235	1180
J. Kaufmann	246	243	242	248	247	1226
A. B. Leavitt	242	245	244	239	240	1211
H. M. Pope	248	248	248	246	248	1238
	250	249	248	246	245	1238
G. Schlicht	246	242	242	246	244	1220
C. A. Schrag	235	243	226	237	239	1180
O. Smith	239	245	246	244	245	1219
W. A. Tewes	248	246	247	249	248	1238
	248	250	246	247	245	1236
B. Zettler	233	234	235	247	238	1187
C. Zettler	246	243	244	245	241	1219

A WORLD'S RECORD

995 out of 1000



W. C. ANDREWS
Score 200

J. HUMPHREY
Score 200

F. C. FRY
Score 199

M. M. FOSTER
Score 199

G. L. HALE
Score 197

Score of the Cuyahoga Rifle Club Team in the Inter-Club Match of February 24, 1912, defeating the Winchester Team and tying the existing World's Record. Every member of the team used

**.22 Cal.
Long Rifle**

Peters

**Semi-
Smokeless**

The entire Cleveland Team used Peters Semi-Smokeless Cartridges and Peerless Barrels, the latter manufactured by W. C. Andrews, a member of the team.

Mr. F. C. Fry, of the Cleveland Team, has scored 998 out of 1000 in the last five Inter-Club Matches, a record for five consecutive contests

Use the genuine SEMI-SMOKELESS—the only thoroughly reliable kind.

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.

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

When, on the morning after Washington's Birthday, the New York dailies appeared with scareheads like this: "Scores injured in 96-mile gale," the official club chronicler was at first inclined to regard the headline as pertaining to the scores of the club's Washington's Birthday shoot, which came off through the worst gale of the season. The scores were as follows:

Otto	45	44	47	50	43	229
Keister	47	41	42	45	42	217
Lahm	43	42	42	43	43	213
Christianson	41	45	42	42	42	212
Henderson	42	41	38	44	43	208
McPherson	42	42	37	39	43	203
Roedder	37	42	41	40	43	203
Coler	35	38	38	42	39	192
Giovanoli	35	37	40	41	39	192
Capt. Allyn	32	37	42			
Gebhardt	42	36	37	40	37	192

The Coler Trophy went to Otto and the Lahm Medal to Keister. How Otto managed to make a possible under the conditions which prevailed at the shoot caused much wonderment, until the matter was analyzed according to the thorough-going methods of "Pop" Gebhardt, who is the club's authority in the physical sciences. "Pop" says that Otto did not really make this possible by reason of his otherwise acknowledged ability; oh, no! he did it because Nature decided to grow Mister Otto short of stature and close to the ground where the air currents are tame, zephyr-like and much more favorable to fine shooting than the gales raging in the higher strata surrounding shooters of the towering height of Captain Allyn and others.

The monthly club rifle match came off on March 3rd with the following result:

Otto	45	46	43	45	46	225
Christianson	46	44	43	46	44	223
Hoffman	43	42	43	44	45	217
McPherson	44	44	45	44	39	216

Lahm	45	41	41	44	41	212
Keister	42	42	42	39	44	209
Gebhardt	41	42	43	43	39	208
Coler	39	42	42	42	39	204
Giovanoli	38	37	34	39	33	181

Other scores were:

Gebhardt	44
Giovanoli	36
Keister	43 44
Coler	41 41 42 44 45 46

J. A. Moller, .22 S. & W., Pope barrel:
83 86 85 92 90 85 91 93
91 93 88 86 90 86 86

National Rifle Academy.

Scores of the Philadelphia Rifle Association for Thursday, February 22nd, on the Philadelphia Range of the National Rifle Academy, 1234 Filbert Street.

RIFLE PRONE. TARGET N. R. A. 1 TO 10 COUNT. DISTANCE 75 FEET.

Dillin	92	94	Spering	97	99
Schnerring	95	93	Dougherty	89	87
Overbaugh	90	93	Newbold	97	95
Maybee	98	99	Reeves	91	91
			Given	91	90

RIFLE OFFHAND. TARGET GERMAN RING. DISTANCE 75 FEET.

E. H. Williamson, Jr.	242	241	245	237	243	242
	244	245	247	248	246	246
E. C. Goddard	241	242	246	242	241	243
	240	242	243	245	242	
J. G. Schnerring	245					

PISTOL. TARGET STANDARD AMERICAN. DISTANCE 60 FEET.

S. D. Lovegrove	75	77	78
H. A. Dill	81	83	80 88 86
H. L. Reeves	86	86	88 88 74 86 90
Geo. Hugh Smith	80	80	89 81 90 81 90 82
Wm. T. Smith	88	88	84 83 88 89
W. J. Maybee	82	81	88 84 93
Herman Thomas	92	92	89 85 86 94
Miller Forbes	80	86	83 89 86

R. S. Newbold	78	85	85	75	81	84
Dr. E. E. W. Given	54	65	55	73	67	
Nathan Spering	79	82	78			
Dr. W. E. Quicksall	81	88	89	89	95	

RIFLE, OFFHAND; TARGET, GERMAN RING; DISTANCE, 75 FEET.

E. C. Goddard	237	242	241	240
C. R. Dougherty	234	239	235	

PISTOL; TARGET, STANDARD AMERICAN; DISTANCE, 60 FEET.

H. L. Reeves	82	88	86	83	90	86	89	93	89	89			
H. A. Dill	87	85	83	77	90	84	83	89	84	80	81	84	80
Geo. Hugh Smith	87	91	79	91	83	81	87						
W. J. Maybee	92	88	86	82	90								
R. S. Newbold	85	79	85	82	88								
Herman Thomas	85	87	90	90	86	94							
Dr. G. G. Davis	58	63	76	74	75	74							
Dr. E. A. Palmer	76	75	76	75	85								
Dr. W. E. Quicksall	80	88	92	88	89								

Rifle Matches in Arizona.

The third annual match for the First Battalion Cup was held Feb. 22 on the State Rifle Range east of Phoenix and a greater interest was shown than in former matches not only by the competitors but by their respective organizations. Captain F. M. Irish of the Tempe Normal School Cadet company acted as chief range officer and Lieut. A. C. Taylor of the Staff as statistical officer. A great many visitors were present who brought their lunches and made the day something of a picnic affair. Geo. J. Roskrige of the Tucson Rifle Club was present and in the interests of the Rifle Association of Arizona announces a very interesting program to take place at Tucson on the 23, 24, and 25th of March.

With reference of the scores some comparisons with those of last year will be of interest. In 1911 Company C, of Tempe won the

THE BEST TARGET TRAP "CLAY PIGEON" PROPOSITION

THE "WESTERN" AUTOMATIC TRAP FOR SINGLES AND DOUBLES

THE "WHITE FLYER" TARGET FOR HIGH SCORES AND KEEN INTEREST

THE SOLD-OUTRIGHT PLAN FOR ECONOMY AND INDEPENDENCE

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match with a total score of 750 points. This year Company D of Mesa won with a total of 768 points and Company C held second place with a score of 766 points. Company B the low team finished with a total of 751 points which is one point more than that of the high team of a year ago. This shows a very marked improvement in the shooting in one year's time.

Lieutenant A. John Mullen of Company C of Tempe made the highest individual record with the remarkable score of 138 points and tied Capt. Le Baron for high score on the 200 yard range with a score of 46 points. Sgt. Blake of Company C made the high score on 300 yard range shooting a total of 46. Capt. Wm. H. Woolf made the high score on the 500 yard range, making a total of 49.

Competitor.	200	300	500	Total
Co. D. Capt. Le Baron	46	42	45	133
Sgt. Collins	40	42	44	126
Sgt. Johnston	40	40	43	123
Sgt. Nash	41	45	43	129
Prt. Mortenson	44	41	47	132
Prt. Cooper	43	40	42	125

Average 768.

Co. C. Lieut. Mullen	46	45	47	138
Sgt. Woolf	32	41	43	116
Sgt. Fogal	42	43	39	124
Sgt. Blake	40	46	45	131
Capt. Woolf	40	41	49	130
Corp. Ochoa	42	42	43	127

Average 766.

Staff, average -----757
Company A, average -----761
Company B, average -----751

Company D, of Mesa has probably made more preparation for this match than any of the teams and is deserving of the honors. It will hold the cup until Feb. 23, 1913, when it will again be contested for by teams from the same organizations as the above.

THE CALL OF THE CLAY.

May 14-16. Columbus, Ga. The Interstate Association's Seventh Southern Handicap Tournament, under the auspices of the Columbus Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, secretary-treasurer, Pittsburgh, Pa.

July 16-18. Bradford, Pa. The Interstate Association's Seventh Eastern Handicap Tournament, under the auspices of the Bradford Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. Elmer E. Shaner, secretary-treasurer, Pittsburgh, Pa.

August 14-16.—Kansas City, Mo. The Interstate Association's Seventh Western Handicap tournament, under the auspices of the Kansas City Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. The winner of first place in the Western Handicap is guaranteed \$250 in cash and a trophy. Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer, Pittsburgh, Pa.

August 27-29.—Portland, Oreg. The Interstate Association's Seventh Pacific Coast Handicap Tournament, under the auspices of the Portland Gun Club; \$1,000 added money. The winner of first place in the Pacific Coast Handicap is guaranteed \$250 in cash and a

trophy. Elmer E. Shaner, Secretary-Treasurer, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Olean (N. Y.) Gun Club.

At the annual meeting of the Olean Rod, Gun and Canoe Club, held on Feb. 20, the old officers were re-elected as follows: President, Charles H. Rafferty; vice president, James Hayes; secretary, Hugh A. Cobb; treasurer, W. V. Provin; trustees, John Wilde, O. M. Vincent, and Fred A. Sturm; house committee, Charles H. Rafferty, Alfred B. Helwic, and James Hayes. Charles H. Kaufman was elected a member of the club.

The reports of officers shows that the club is nearly free from debt and in a prosperous condition, with a fine clubhouse at Riverhurst for the use of members and their families. Applications have been made to the state commission for trout, bass, muscullonge and pike, and the United States Fish Commission will be asked for another consignment of crappies. Efforts are also under way to secure as many English pheasants as possible, also eggs for hatching to stock the near-by covers.

Amateur Championship of America.

The seventh annual amateur championship of America at clay birds will be given under the auspices of the New York Athletic Club, at their country home, Travers Island, Pelham Manor, New York, on April 3rd and 4th, 1912.

PROGRAM.

Wednesday, April 3rd, 1912, 9.30 a. m.—Practice, 60 targets. Entrance \$1.00, including targets.

Preliminary Event.

100 targets in strings of 25. First, second and third prizes. Entrance \$3.00, including targets.

The seventh annual amateur championship of America at clay birds Thursday, April 4th, 1912. First, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth prizes. A diamond medal for first prize. 200 birds in strings of 25. Entrance \$8.00, including targets.

Optional sweepstakes of \$1.00 may be shot on the practice events. \$2.00 on each of the 25 bird events. \$5.00 on the preliminary event and \$5.00 on each one hundred birds of the championship event.

On the one hundred birds sweeps there will be two moneys for each five entries. The other sweeps will be divided according to the Rose System 8-5-3-2-1.

Expert Traps—16 yard rise—50 yard flight. Squads will not be made up until the arrival of shooters at Travers Island.

Errors in scoring must be rectified before two more birds have been shot at by the

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Telescopes, Shooting Bags, Rifle Covers, Gun Rests, Telescope Rests, Cleaning Rods, Brushes, Cleaning Patches, Micrometers, Mobile-Lubricant, Graphite, Barrel Gauges, Gun Wicks, Elliot Ear Protectors, Hoppe No. 9, Rear Sight Covers and Front Sight Covers, Rifle Trunks, Sight Black,

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Rifles are kept in perfect condition at all times, regardless of weather conditions.

It fills the bore of the rifle from bolt to muzzle in such a way that a coating of SPERM OIL is always in direct contact with every part of the bore. It will protect the rifle indefinitely and can be used many times without renewing of the oil.

Each wick is packed, ready oiled, in an individual khaki colored metal box that can be carried in a pocket of the service belt.

Singly, by mail 50 cents.

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Dr. HUDSON

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Gives high velocities and excellent pattern.

Will not pit or corrode the gun barrels.

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FRANK A. HOPPE
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shooter making the claim.

Professionals and trade representatives will be allowed to shoot for targets only. Not more than two in a squad. Targets 2c each.

A suitable trophy will be awarded to the professional or trade representative making the highest score in both preliminary and championship events.

Shooting up will not be permitted.

Ties are to be shot off at 25 birds.

The committee reserves the right to reject any entry and will refuse any post entry after No. 1 squad has shot on trap No. 2 on April 4th.

Guns and ammunition shipped prepaid, care New York Athletic Club, Pelham Manor, N. Y., will be delivered on the grounds. All standard loads will be for sale on the grounds.

Address all entries and communications to A. E. Ranney, Secretary, 1700 Broadway, New York City.

Philadelphia Trap Shooters League.

Inasmuch as Lansdale failed to check the victorious S. S. Whites' shooting career the latter, by winning Saturday's match at Holmesburg Junction, is assured of the championship for this year. There is only one remaining shoot and the best Meadow Springs or South End, which are tie now for second place, can do is to finish second, one point behind the Whites, providing the latter meets defeat in their last shoot.

There was quite a shift among the clubs lower down in the standing by the day's results. Highland's defeat at the hands of Meadow Springs dropped the Edge Hill men down to a deadlock hold on third place with Lansdale and duPont, the latter by beating Haddonfield advancing up from fourth place

The clear and bracing weather of yesterday brought out the largest crowd of the shooting season, no less than 216 league marksmen participating in the four matches. DuPont turned out the largest number, 63 men firing over the traps for their club honors. Meadow Springs had 37 to enroll on the club's books, while Lansdale had the least number, only 17 gunners making the trip to Holmesburg.

Although the shooting conditions were almost ideal, individual high scores were sadly lacking. Not a gunner of the 216 succeeded in going over the 46 mark, and then but three succeeded in reaching that figure. Richardson and McHugh, of duPont, and Mace, of Meadow Springs, being the respective high men. Beidman led Haddonfield with 44 smashes; H. Green, the South Ends, with 45; Elwell, the Clearviews, with 42; Budd, Severn, Newcomb and Cantrell all totaled 45 apiece, shooting for the Whites, while Henry, Metz and L. Schwartz led the Lansdale team with 42.

The points scored and targets broken follow:

	Points.	T. B.
S. S. White	12	2679
Meadow Springs	10	2592
South End	10	2436
DuPont	9	2618
Highland	9	2485
Lansdale	9	2439
Clearview	7	2404
Haddonfield	6	2234

NEWS OF THE TRADE

A New Marlin Hanger.

An attractive hanger is now ready for distribution among sportsmen by the Marlin Firearms Co., 41 Willow St., New Haven, Conn. As the illustration shows, the subject

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ST. LOUIS

is a duck shooting scene by the famous sportsman-artist Miss Arnolt, the shooter having just made a double on Mallards. This hanger is handsomely lithographed in 12 colors and the falling Mallard drake is very beautifully reproduced in all of its natural beauty.

Every sportsman should take advantage of



this opportunity of securing one of these wall hangers for his library or den. It's worth a dollar but will be sent by the Marlin Firearms Co. for 10c in stamps or coin to partly cover its cost. Mention ARMS AND THE MAN.

That Regretted "Big" One.

What a mighty "draught of fishes" it would be that included all the "big" fellows that get away because no adequate means were at hand to land 'em!

It's a severe strain on one's vocabulary to wait and work for hours and then—

Well—here's how to avoid that disagreeable ending. Get one of the new Marble Trout Nippers and be forearmed. They weigh but 4 ounces. Spread 5 inches; length 9 inches. They are carried in pocket or on rubber band. Controlled by one hand; close "in a wink" and

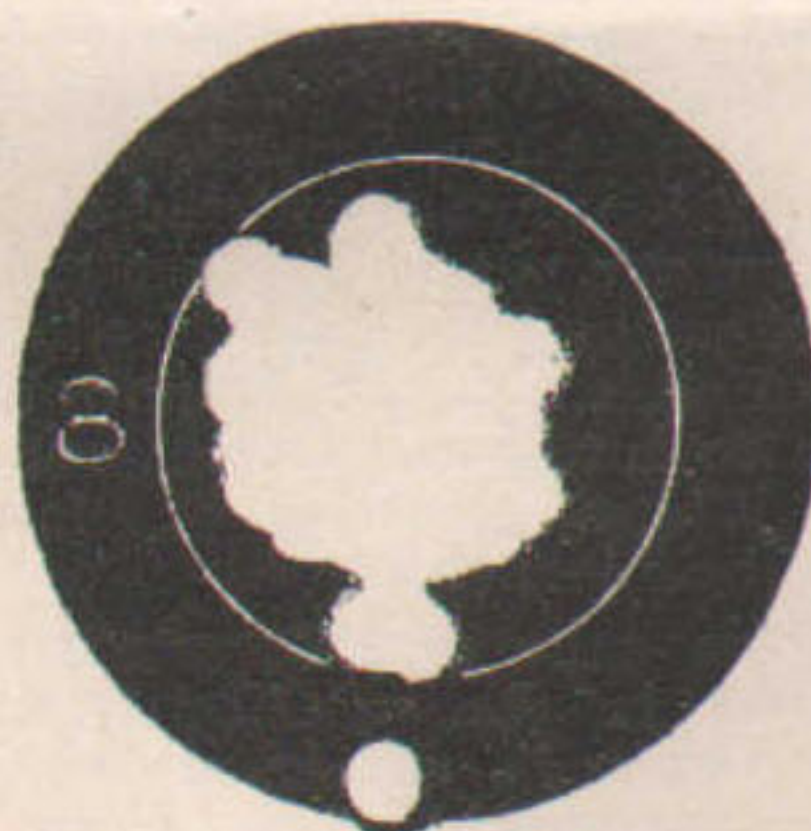
hang on like a bull terrier. They tear neither clothing nor fish. The action is positive direct and immediate. The fish is forced upward against the two projections at throat of nippers and held securely. They are heavily nickled and do not rust. Fishermen get enthusiastic over their handy, always-ready nippers because they "come to the rescue" mighty quick when a "beauty" is liable to snap your line. Write the Marble Arms & Mfg. Co., 502 Delta Ave., Gladstone, Michigan, for full description. Dealers sell these nippers for \$1.50.

Gun Manufacturer's Protest.

If the tariff on double-barrel, breech-loading shotguns is reduced to 35 per cent ad valorem as proposed in the House Steel Tariff Revision bill, 75 per cent of the manufacturers in the United States will go out of business, according to Thomas Hunter, of Fulton, N. Y., who appeared before the Senate Finance Committee in Washington recently. Mr. Hunter said he represented practically all of the American manufacturers, asserted there was a difference of more than 35 per cent in the cost of production here and abroad, which was largely made up in the cheapness of foreign labor. There should be an increase in tariff instead of a reduction, he said.

Concerning a World's Record Score.

On Feb. 19 the Five-Man Team representing the Cuyahoga Rifle Club of Cleveland, Ohio, in the National Rifle Association Inter-Club matches, scored the remarkable total of 995 points out of a possible 1,000, equaling the world's record in this style of shooting—that is, 25 yards, prone, open sights, .22 caliber. The illustration presented herewith shows a composite of the 100 shots fired by the team in this match, and it will be conceded that no better group has ever been made under these conditions. The individual scores are as follows



W. C. Andrews200
J. Humphrey200

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FOR SALE—One Ballard 32-40 Schoyan Barrel—Perfect in side.

VICTOR A. RAPP,
518 Riverside Ave.
SPOKANE, WASH.

M. M. Foster.....	199
F. C. Fry.....	199
G. L. Hale.....	197

Each member of the team shot Peters .22 caliber long rifle semi-smokeless ammunition, as has been their custom throughout the series of matches. Mr. Fry in the last five Inter-club matches has scored 998 out of a possible 1,000, a record that has not been excelled or equaled for five consecutive matches. The members of the Cleveland team are all loud in their praise of Peters semi-smokeless cartridges, which they say are absolutely perfect and the most uniform ammunition they have ever had any experience with.



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In U. S. Army tests they have taken first place more often than any other brand. Our *Non-Mercuric Primer* has several vitally important points of superiority:

It contains no powdered glass to be ground into and rip away the lands, thus spoiling the rifling.

It is vastly cleaner and has much less tendency to foul the barrel than any other primer.

It is wholly without the inevitable tendency of mercury fulminate to make brass brittle.

After the superiority of U. S. Ammunition was demonstrated by the severe tests of the U. S. Ordnance Officers, the Government abandoned, several years ago, the use of the old-fashioned ground glass and mercury primers in their service ammunition.

The list of matches in which U. S. Cartridges have won the highest honors would be monotonously long. If you want to learn the character and standing of U. S. Cartridges, **ASK ANY EXPERT.**

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Department AM.

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THE BLACK SHELLS

LOWELL, MASS.

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**"The Proven Best
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The AUTOMATIC PISTOL with an EXTRA SAFETY

It makes the COLT take care of itself in preventing accidental discharge. No thought or attention required by the shooter.

SAVES WORRY!

ASK YOUR DEALER TO SHOW YOU
A COLT .25, .32 OR .380 HAMMERLESS
AUTOMATIC PISTOL.

LOOK FOR THE AUTOMATIC SAFETY IN THE GRIP

which positively locks the action against firing until automatically compressed by the shooter *when he intends to pull the trigger.*

This allows you to put a COLT in your pocket, hand-bag or other convenient place LOADED AND COCKED—READY FOR INSTANT USE without risk of accidental discharge. The SLIDE LOCK SAFETY can be thrown on *if desired* making the COLT DOUBLY SAFE. This is an additional rather than an essential protective device. The COLT is always safe—it takes care of itself—and you.

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