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"most consistent results . . . ever from reloads" says Ed Scherer

"I have personally reloaded 4,000 shotshells using Cascade Primers and shot them in my new Remington 12 Gauge Gas Operated Automatic. The most consistent results I have ever gotten from reloads, making it possible for me to average 98% on winter skeet targets." Edwin C. Scherer, Waukesha, Wisconsin.

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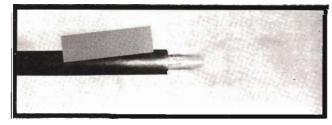
You bet you do! That was a great day for shooters —whether they gunned for big-game trophies, targets or tin cans!

And ever since that day, Marlin has set the pace in the firearms field—with new developments that mean more shooting pleasure, better shooting accuracy and top shooting values! Last year it was Micro-Vue 4-Power Scopes for .22's, money-saving combinations and packaged gun sets.

We start 1959 with High-Power Scopes and combinations, America's lowest-priced .410 shotgun and two entirely new .22's! And there'll be other big news from Marlin, to make '59 another "Marlin year"!

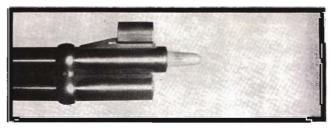
These exciting new Marlin developments will soon be available at your favorite sporting goods dealer. Ask him to give you the details.

Unretouched photos taken by P. H. White Laboratory, Bel Air, Md.



NOTE GAS LEAKAGE ahead of this .30-30 bullet fired from rifle with ordinary rifling. Leakage may reduce muzzle velocity and even cause "muzzle flip", destroying accuracy. Deep grooves may distort and "unbalance" bullet. Photos are unretouched.

The Marlin Firea P.O. Box 995, Ne	
-	
	e Marlin illustrated catalogue, 16-page Target 8 k, plus a Home and Field Rustopper Kit.
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MARLIN MICRO-POWER SCOPES in both 4X and $2\frac{1}{2}X$ power. 4X has 30-foot field view, eye relief 4 inches; $2\frac{1}{2}X$, 46-foot field view, eye relief 31/2 to 41/2. Both are of lightweight construction, cannot rust or corrode. Coated lenses, standard cross-hair reticules, sunshades. Marlin Micro-Power Scopes come complete with mounts at no extra charge, a saving of \$9.75. Both scopes are unconditionally guaranteed for a lifetime. Retail price: 4X-\$49.95, 21/2X-\$44.95**. You save up to \$24.30 when bought in combination with 336 Marlin High-Powered Rifles and Carbines.



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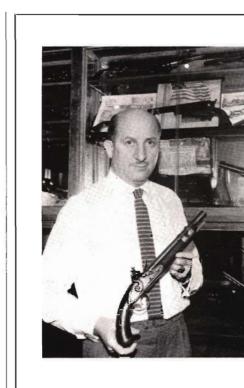


51/4 pounds. Price \$39.95 **. Down Payment \$4.00

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*Patent applied for.

**Slightly higher west of the Rockies. Subject to change without notice.



By SIDNEY DELOVE

Independence Hall Foundation, Chicago

The gun collection which we have here at "Independence Hall" in Chicago numbers about 500 handguns and several dozen rifles of American interest. Most of the guns are from the Civil War period. Among all these guns, I find I have no favorites, since each one has its place in the collection. The history of this country is revealed in the guns men used to make it. Not only fighting, but trade, commerce, design and engineering development are shown in the "story of the guns." The pistol I am holding is one of the rarest in the group. It is a U.S. Holster Pistol of 1813, a "horse pistol," made at the National Armory in Springfield, Massachusetts.

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By BILL HOLDEN

Starring in "The Horse Soldiers" n movie work I have used many guns . . . Sten guns and morters as in the Bridge On The River Kwai, to antique percussion revolvers, such as the pair of Remington New Model .44s I carried years ago in Arizona. Gun collectors tell me they still enjoy that one when it is resurrected for a rerun, because of the Remingtons, the pocket Colt worn by "Calamity Jane" Jean Arthur, and the Colt Armies and Starr revolvers used by the villains. Recently on



location for *The Horse Soldiers* I had some fun with my new .44 S & W Magnum which I had not had a chance to try outdoors. But of all the guns I have owned and used, my favorite is a handsome .300 Magnum rifle. It has a very flat trajectory and hits with tremendous impact. It covers a wide range of game, most of what I'd shoot in North America or Africa. It's not for extremely heavy game, such as elephant, but the .300 is a good all-around choice for almost anything. from plains game to heavier animals.



W E DON'T ordinarily publicize fakes in the gun collecting field, but the pair of Colts on page 27 deserves your attention. They are sort of "Latin American interest items," and they show that even a dictator should "caveat emptor."

Shotguns in the off season? Sure, why not? If you take up skeet and trap, there is no offseason for shooting scatterguns. So here comes the second part of Colonel Busbey's good advice, plus Dick Miller's report on women in the shotgun target games.

The two above are sort of "read 'em and act" essays. But page 28 begins a story we might call "read 'em and weep." Captain Donnelly burned thousands of guns. This is the true story of the Ordnance Disposal Units in WWII which were responsible for destroying not only military arms confiscated in the occupied countries, but of thousands of fine "schutzen" rifles that had done nothing more harmful in their existences as family heirlooms than send a lead 8.15 x 46 slug over 200 meters for a standing match before the beer party. There is a little chill in this story--and it's directly related to the oftparroted theme "it can't happen here." But it can happen here, as Floridians and Maskans know. Enemy troops landed on both states' shores in WWH. Luckily, they landed only in small numbers, for only local resistance would have been available, by small armed forces units and the civilian population. Legal threats to this last body of resistance, the "militia," make our new feature "Know Your Lawmakers" on page 17 of such great importance. As a means of stimulating you, the American shooter, to get to know your legislator in Congress, we are publishing statements from each man and woman in the Senate and House, giving their views of the 2nd Amendment. This one is truly a "read 'em and act" feature.

Two fast guns come to these pages with "He Challenged The Champions" and Bodrie's wax bullet story, "Common Sense About The Quick Draw Craze." The first is for students of the Wild West: the story of Doc Carver, known to live Indians as "Spirit Gun." It is a story of a giant in the American Legend, yet the story of a man who really lived. Doc Carver was, as some claim, the man who really "made" Buffalo Bill.

The common sense story is one long overdue, ever since GUNS Magazine tipped over the complacent claims of "fastest guns" with our pace-setting "Ed McGivern's Challenge to Hollywood Hot Shots." Now one of the fastest legitimate and *really hot* hot-shots. Joe Bodrie, writes of his new look on an old invention, the wax bullet. Use of wax bullets will unquestionably put safety and sanity into the speed gun enthusiasm.

We've nearly run out of space but not out of stories. Read them all. Whether you're a -hotgunner, rifleman, handgunner, collector. or just a reader, there's meat for you in this issue—we hope in every issue. Not "all things to all men," but "something for everybody"—that's GUNS' theme.



THE COVER

Braced in a shooting position seldom seen on any ranges these days, Captain Jack Crawford of the Scottish Eight sights in on 21' x 10' target 2100 yards down range. Rifle is customreceiver single shot, .303 British BSA barrel, has special bolt with Mauser extractor on top.



JUNE, 1959

VOL. V, NO. 6-54

IN THIS ISSUE

guns americana HE CHALLENGED THE EXPERTS
special feature KNOW YOUR LAWMAKERS
handguns COMMON SENSE ABOUT "THE QUICK DRAW CRAZE"Joe Bodrie 18
shooting RIFLES AT 2100 PACES
hunting MY SHOT AT CHUI THE LEOPARD. GUNS FOR THE KILLER EAGLE. Burton T. Whitlock 38
collector JUAN PERON'S SAN MARTIN COLTS
departments6TRIGGER TALK7ELMER KEITH SAYSElmer KeithGUN RACK12PULL!Dick MillerGUNS IN THE NEWS44SHOPPING WITH GUNSR. N. WallisTHE GUN MARKET65
George E. von Rosen E. B. Mann Art Arkush PUBLISHER EDITOR EDITOR
Sidney Barker ART DIRECTOR William B. Edwards TECHNICAL EDITOR Elmer Keith SHOOTING EDITOR Lew Merrell ASS'T ART DIRECTOR Louis Satz CIRCULATION Marvin Ginn ADV. SALES MGR. Lou Weber ADVERTISING K. Elliott ADV. PROD. L. R. Pector PRODUCTION Col. GEORGE M. ROGER MARSH CHINN CAROLA MANDEL ROY G. DUNLAP STUART MILLER VAL FORGET ALFRED J. GOERG KENT BELLAH
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Milled Trigger Guard For Sako Sporter

Firearms International Corp., 6521 Kerby Hill Road, Washington, D. C., announces a new all steel milled trigger guard to fit their well known Sako Forester .222 caliber rifles. A minimum of inletting is required to install the new milled guard and the price is just \$4.75. It makes a very great improvement in the appearance of this fine little rifle.

New .22 WRF Magnum

Winchester announces a new and improved version of the best of all rim fire .22 caliber cartridges for game shooting. Over 40 years ago we found out the hard way that the .22 Special, otherwise known as the .22 WRF, was a much better killer than the .22 L.R. Before the days of Kleanbore priming and high speed .22s. the .22 WRF threw a 45 grain bullet at around 1110 feet per second as against a 40 grain slug for the .22 LR at only 900 f.p.s. velocity. As a boy at that time in Montana, I obtained much of my spending money by hunting jack rabbits for the market. The big old white Montana Jack Rabbits brought 40 cents each at the Helena Meat Market, cottontails and snowshoes 20 cents each, and my day's bag was limited by the number of heavy rabbits a skinny kid could lug back to town. At that time I found the .22 WRF far superior to the .22 LR on the big, bouncing bunnies. I had a good Model 1890 Winchester pump action for the cartridge, with Lyman tang peep and ivory bead, and soon got so a hig jack had to really lay them down to get away, if in level open country,

The cartridges could be packed loose in the coat or pants' pocket without danger of picking up grit and dirt (as was the case with the greasy bullet .22 LR). The cartridge was also a far better killer on all small game than the .22 LR.

Colt's, about that time, made a fine little Police Positive Target for the .22 WRF cartridge, with 6" barrel. My friend Steven Camp. a taxidermist at Ovando, Montana. showed me the skulls of three grizzly and four black bear he had trapped and killed with that little Colt for the .22 WRF cartridge. Steve would wait until the bear's head was down as he bit at the trap. then take him in line with the brain over the eyes or, if the bear was turned sideways, he would take him at the butt of the ear. Believe it or not, the little 45 grain bullets often went through the skull on both sides of the brain pan, which is located in the extreme rear end of the skull.

Professional butchers of those days also preferred the .22 WRF for killing hogs and beef, because of its better penetration. In hollow point persuasion it was a far better cartridge, and still is, for that matter, than the .22 LR for grouse shooting.

Now Winchester has really modernized the .22 WRF by giving it a 40 grain hollow point jacketed bullet at a muzzle velocity of 2000 f.p.s. from 24" barreled rifles, and 1550 feet from a 6" barrel pistol. The new cartridges were shown at the N.R.A. Convention at Washington, and we look for them to create a great deal of interest among all small game shooters, hand gunners as wll as riflemen.

Winchester has pointed this new cartridge at the Hand Gun Industry as a small game load. Colt, Smith & Wesson, and Ruger have announced revolvers for it, and others will doubtless follow; so its popularity is assured, and we will have the best .22 rim fire ever produced for killing the tougher small game. With no exposed grease to catch dirt and grit, this ammunition can be carried in the pocket of coat or chaps. Velocity is enough to give flat trajectory; penetration is sufficient for brain shots on trapped animals or for killing cattle, etc., with brain shots. This cartridge will make a real grouse and rabbit gun out of .22 caliber sixguns. For years I have tried to interest Smith & Wess and Ruger in chambering the S & W K-22, and the Ruger Single Six for the good old .25 Stevens Long cartridge, as it was an even better small game cartridge than the .22 WRF, but so far with no success at all. Now, if the Hand Gun Makers will chamber their good revolvers for this new and improved .22 WRF Magnum, the .22 caliber revolvers should become far more popular all over the West and among trappers everywhere

Winchester promised a new rifle to handle the cartridge for test after the N.R.A. convention and we will then report further on it. Twist will be one turn in 16" right hand and groove diameter .224" plus .001" maximum. The new .22 WRF Magnum case is considerably longer than the old .22 WRF, preventing its use in rifles or revolvers chambered for the old cartridge. Case diameter seems the same on both body and head. The new case is 1.005" long, cartridge overall 1.350". This will no doubt prevent its working through existing repeating actions for the old .22 WRF cartridge. Maximum bullet diameter is given as .2245", which is too large for many barrels cut for the .22 LR cartridge. So, unless existing hand guns have a groove diameter of .2245", then they are not for rechambering to the new cartridge. Indications are that all hand gun makers will have to make special barrels for the new round as well as new chambering reamers. The longer case length of the

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INTERNATIONAL CORPORATION

WASHINGTON 22, D. C.

new round no doubt accounts for the low .22 LR pressures. Winchester is making a rifle for the new cartridge, but the overall picture, as we see it, depends entirely on how it hits the Hand Gun Manufacturing Industry, and meets the demands of the shooters. If the cartridge had been made to use a .2235" bullet, popularity would have been assured as existing hand guns could then have been rechambered.

Ramp Front Sights For Revolvers

Many gunsmiths wish for a good lowpriced ramp front sight for fitting to revolvers, particularly when they cut the barrels off short for defense guns. An excellent front sight for many revolvers is the Williams ramp front, from Williams Gunsight Co. of Davison, Mich. This ramp takes a standard dovetail front sight, and comes in several heights. When a S & W or Micro rear sight is fitted to a fixed-sight revolver, you need a good ramp front to complete the job, and this Williams ramp front is excellent for silver soldering to the barrel. Then grind a Redfield Sourdough to exactly the same width of the front ramp (get one of proper height) and you have an excellent set of sights for either target, game, or defense work.

John Nosler Moves

The Nosler partition jacket bullet, in my opinion one of the most effective of all bullets when used at extremely high velocities, will now be made at Nosler's new factory at Parell Road. Box 671. Bend, Oregon, John Nosler has promised to bring out his fine bullets in .333. .358 and .375—three sizes badly needed to round out his list.

The front end of this Nosler softpoint expands as usual when it strikes, but the rear half of the bullet, being completely covered with heavy jacket at the front end, does not expand and carries on through the game. Thus they will give expansion at both close and long range; and at close range, where so many high velocity bullets blow up with surface wounds, the excellent Nosler pattern will carry on through the game, giving deep, uniform wound channels.

Jap Ammunition

The great Norma firm now turn out excellent sporting ammunition for both the 6.5 and the 8mm Jap military rifles, so hand loaders will no longer have trouble getting cases or loads for these rifles. The cases are also made for our modern American primers. Norma case blanks can also be liad for the .30-06, which can then be necked for the .400 Whelen, .35 Whelen, and .333 O.K.H., should the hand loader wish to make his cases from new unsized brass rather than by expanding the neck of .30-06 brass to these sizes.

Muzzle Brakes On Heavy Calibers

John Buhmiller, who makes some of the best rifle barrels in this country, was over here recently for a three day visit and we did some shooting with his heavy rifles on Brevex Mag Mauser actions. One was a .416 and the other a .460 Weatherby, both on the big case. Both rifles had muzzle brakes of John's own manufacture. By experiment, he found a short but large diameter muzzle brake gave best results and cut recoil to the greatest extent. Al Weber of Lodi. California, who made up the huge Mauser-type rifles for the .50 caliber machine gun load that I tested here, told me he had never been able to get accuracy when a muzzle brake was used; but these Buhmiller brakes worked well and as far as I could tell do not affect accuracy in the slightest. I shot the .416 with 90 grains 4320 and a 400 grain bullet by Barnes; also with a 500 grain bullet. It was superbly accurate. Muzzle blast from the recoil eliminator was rough on the left ear and I had to stuff the ear with cleaning patches, after which I then had no trouble. Recoil seemed to be cut down about one-third, and I did not notice the usual sharp jerk peculiar to the .416 with such loads.

With the .460 Weatherby, the recoil was of course heavier but not bad at all to any seasoned rifleman. With John's muzzle brake, one would never notice kick at all on game, and it never bothered me at all shooting at distant targets. We used a load of 100 grains 4320 and the 500 and also the 600 grain Barnes bullets in the big Weatherby .460 case. Roy Weatherby loads 120 grains of the slower 4350 powder and the 500 grain bullet as his standard load. Without a muzzle brake, the big rifles kick, of course. Weatherby's standard load develops 2725 feet per second velocity, which is the highest velocity I know of for such heavy bullets in a sporting rifle cartridge.

Buhmiller's rifles were quite light, but Weatherby makes his .460 in 12 pound weight, about the same as my .577 H & H double ejector. Roy claims greater killing power for his high velocity .460 load, but Buhmiller and I both prefer heavier bullets (Continued on page 64)

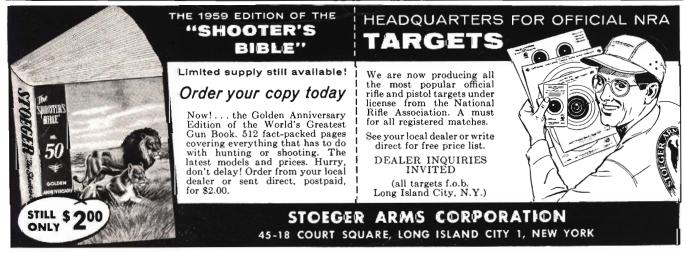


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Pennsylvanians Will Go To Jail?

"The Riffeman in Civil Defense" pleased me so much I bought 3 more copies. One I gave to the former head of the Air Raid Warden setup in our local Civil Defense Council. (The Air-Raid Warden group has been abolished here in setting up a new group called the "Survival Group.") When I told the former Head Warden of my desire to form a group of "Riflemen" he seemed interested as he is a G.I. World War II: said he would take it up with the "higher ups."

But right now here in Pennsylvania, we sportsmen (hunters and fishermen) have a hard fight on our hands. Radio Station WPEN in Philadelphia started the ball rolling with radio editorials advocating more drastic gun regulations. They got the Phila. District Attorney, Victor H. Blanc, to write up the Bill now known as Senate Bill No. 412 and introduced into the Senate at Harrisburg by Senate Minority Leader, Charles Weiner.

The meat of the bill is: every shotgun, rifle, revolver, pistol owned by an individual must be registered by the owner with the police whether he hunts or not. The owner must be fingerprinted and photographed before he is granted a permit.

Failure to comply with these rules is a \$5,000 fine or five years in the hoosegow or both. So if you don't hear from me anymore I'll be in the hoosegow or dead. I don't intend to register any shotgun or rifle with any police now or anytime in the future, law or no law.

The Second Amendment to the Constitution says "the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed. Any other gun legislation is illegal and they can go to Hell as far as I'm concerned. Passing gun legislation makes the citizen harmless. The criminal then knows the law abiding citizen can't shoot back. Also the registration of all guns is the first step in a Police State.

Please help us in Pennsylvania to kill this Senate Bill No. 412.

C. H. P. Reading, Pa.

Guerilla Practice At Night

Congratulations on the article in the April issue of GUNS about the role of the "Rifleman in Civil Defense."

Here in (a major New England city) we have an organization very similar to the one described. It has been in existence for about two years, but is still in the secret stage. We have not attempted to become affiliated with C.D. for fear of being labeled crackpots or even subversives. Our group is, for the most part, well armed and we have been studying guerilla fighting methods. We have frequent maneuvers similar to those of Chautauqua County's I.M.S.U. We have also held night operations, always at the risk of being apprehended and exposed by local police. Nevertheless, I believe these are far more practical and keep the group on its toes.

The big problem is to obtain suitable personnel. Believe me, it's a hard job! You can't just walk up to someone, even a close friend, and ask him to become involved with an armed band which practices guerilla methods. After two years our group includes only 12 members. But we have come to the conclusion that in the event of a national emergency such a group would grow rapidly once its existence became known.

I strongly urge that GUNS Magazine distribute copies of "Rifleman in Civil Defense" to C.D. Headquarters in every state and also to newspapers in the major cities. The general public *must* at least be exposed to such an idea if it is to succeed. I feel certain that there are other such groups, operating secretly throughout the country, which would come to light if they felt public opinion was in their favor.

· R. L. S.

More on Riflemen

I am seventeen and have been hunting or shooting of one sort or another since I was eight. I started reading your magazine this year and find it the most interesting and informative gun magazine I've ever read.

Here at a military academy, of all places, I find that many people think that the individual rifleman. or guerilla warfare of any type, is obsolete. I am very enlightened to see that men in this country have the same ideas as mine, that "Minutemen" as in David Soule's article might possibly play an important role in this nation's defense in a possible future war.

Just wanted you to know that I read and enjoy your magazine and will subscribe to it as soon as I return to New Mexico after graduating from here.

> William T. Old Culver Military Academy Culver, Indiana

Senator Anderson, New Mexico, states his position regarding the Second Amendment in Know Your Lawmakers on page 17.—Editors.

In the January 1959 issue I came across an article by David Soule entitled "Where Are Tomorrow's Minute Men?" Excellent. Though at present it is true that the government frowns on organized groups, there certainly can be no objection to individuals doing some planning and preparation on their own. A long story or a series of short articles on *What to have* or *How to do it* in your magazine would be a great service to your readers, and perhaps to the whole country. Descriptions of guns, ammo. food. clothing, shelter, medical supplies, transportation, and communication would be of great value. Remember that any effective fighting force must first survive the expected nuclear bombing and then find a means to sustain itself and its families. People living outside of large urban target areas will have less of a problem than their city dwelling cousins. However, all survivors of the initial attack will have to provide for themselves to some extent; so that they will be assets rather than liabilities to the country.

Would appreciate seeing some advice and suggestions on this matter of survival and effective guerrilla activity.

> Minute Man Chicago, Ill.

"Minute Man" is the pseudonym of a Chicago policeman who fears that his superiors might disapprove his views as expressed above.—Editors.

Praises Keith on Sharps

Congrats to Elmer Keith on another fine article, "King of the Buffalo Killers." This article evidenced to me the complete balance of interests so evident in your magazine, and, unfortunately, lacking in others. After publishing Roy Weatherby's article you countered yourselves very nicely with this one. As long as you keep printing, the corner newsstand will keep getting my four bits. R. A. Pring

Toronto, Ontario Canada

Low-Loads for .375?

Reading the article in GUNS March issue. "Load Your .375 For All-Around Use" by Bill McCandlass was very interesting and just the answer to my problem. I have a .375 H & H Winchester 70 which I have used last year on black hear and deer hunting in the East. However, I did not have the opportunity to use it to fine results. Is it possible to purchase such reduced loads for the .375 suitable for bear and deer? I do not reload; however, have plenty of cases. C. E. Stephan

Coshocton, Ohio Box 402

Primary Maker: Primary Contract

Thanks very much for commenting on our receiving the contract of the M-14 rifle. We are frankly quite proud and equally frankly feel it only proper that the leading gun maker in this country should receive the primary contract.

> W. R. Kelty Winchester, New Ilaven, Conn.

The Colt-Burgess Rifle

With great interest and pleasure. J read and like every issue of your fine publication. There are exceptional articles. I liked particularly the article on Colt. by William B. Edwards. I had never heard of his book and would appreciate any information about this book and where it can be purchased. R. E. Driscoll

Panorama City, Calif.

"The Story of Colt's Revolver," by William B. Edwards, is published by Stackpole Co., Harrisburg, Pa.; is obtainable from any book dealer.—Editors.



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This is the moment. You know how to shoot, you know you've got a trophy. In the fateful split second, the trigger you squeeze is a Savage. And what a Savage... the world-famous, time-honored "99", now chambered to handle today's powerful new cartridges, .308, .358 and .243 Winchester, as well as .300 and .250-3000 Savage. That's your Savage.

It has the most powerful lever-action. Flawless in work . . . you fire six quick shots, fast as you can aim. Five cartridges in the unique rotary magazine; one in the chamber. Precision rifled to put your favorite caliber unerringly on target. Inspect the Savage 99 at your nearest sporting arms dealer. Your verdict? *This* is it! Write for your *free* catalog of Savage, Stevens and Fox firearms. *Savage Arms, Chicopee Falls 6, Mass.* All prices subject to change. Slightly higher in Canada.





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Removes crimp from government .30-'06 cartridge cases. Swages 1000 per hour, forms pocket to the correct size and puts a radius on pocket to permit easy priming. Fits all 7/8" x 14 tools. A must for loading government .30-'06 cases.



for .38 - .44 - .45 calibers. Swages a 3/2-inch long pure soft copper jacket over a lead core. Gives high veloc-ity and top accuracy without tor Lachmiller, R.C.B.S., Pacific "Big C". Herter. Hollywood, and C-H Magnum Tool.

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nA

WRITE FOR FREE HANDBOOK ON LOADING AND CATALOG SHOWING:

Loading Tools—Shot Shell Dies—Rifle Car-tridge Dies—Pistol Cartridge Dies—Bullet Swaging Dies—Lead Wire Cutter—Pistol Bullet Jackets—Powder Measure—Powder Measure Stand—Primers—Powder—Bullets—Shot— Primer Pocket Swage—Scales.

LACHMILLER ENGINEERING CO. Department G-6 6445 San Fernando Road, Glendale 1, Calif.



Military Parts Specialist

We have received a new barrel for our M1 from R. Reppert, King-of-Prussia, Penn., who stocks large quantities of military rifle and machine gun parts. Reppert's MG parts are usually sold on export orders only, but he has "large quantities of new parts for the Springfield M1903 and M2 .22 Springfields; M1 Carbine and some M1 rifle parts including M1-D Sniper barrels." Reppert sells these barrels at \$9.95, and the one we received was brand new, bore perfect, ready to screw in. Manufacturing tolerances on the M1 rifle are held to close dimensions and the new barrel fitted perfectly. Was glad to get the new barrel, as an ROTC student to whom we lent the M1, rusted out the barrel with corrosive CI ammo. The M1-D barrel has a lump on the breech to which the special sniper scope mount fits. In installing the barrel on regular gun, the handguard was cut back a little, leaving the edge so it fitted into a groove around the barrel, a little like the groove or hood on the front of some Mauser receivers to hold the handguard. According to Reppert, "These barrels were selected and star gauged at Springfield Armory for best possible accuracy on the sniper rifle. Either sight can be used." Check with Reppert-he may have that Springfield part you need. Also a few Springfield rifles occasionally, and bonafide orders for .30 and .50 Browning machine guns, various models.

The H & R Key-Locked Safety

People have been preaching, "Keep your guns under lock and key," for a long time, but with limited effect for the reason that (a) gun cranks like to have their guns on display. and (b) locked, glass-fronted gun cases run into money and take up space which sometimes just isn't available. Result: too often, childish fingers (adult as well as juvenile) find a gun that is loaded, produce an accident that breeds black newspaper

headlines and throw the anti-gun people into a frenzy.

This is why we think the new key-locked safety in the gun itself, which is being featured in new Harrington & Richardson revolvers, is an invention of major importance, worthy of consideration by all manufacturers for use on all kinds of firearmsnot to replace conventional safeties (essential to the safe handling of a gun in use) but in addition to conventional safeties, to make the gun safe, loaded or not, when you hang it up or drop it in that ill-reputed "bureau drawer.'

Accidental casualties with guns are so few that they constitute only an almost infinitesimal fraction of one percent of accident casualties. But even one gun accident is too many to be condoned as a mere statistic. Locked-by-a-key safeties would not prevent the "accidental" murder committed by the fool who shoots at sounds in the woods, but they could prevent (or at the worst, decrease) the "eight-year-old finds dad's loaded gun, shoots baby sister" stories which make all lovers of guns shudder. Suppose that eight-year-old does find dad's loaded gun, locked in this fashion. He may hit baby sister over the head with it, or drop it on his or her toes, but he won't shoot herbecause neither he nor a strong man can either cock the hammer or pull the trigger. The gun is exactly as inert and exactly as safe as a like weight of any other shape.

The H & R key-locked butt safety is patented, of course; but it is, or could easily be made, applicable in a variety of simple adaptations to every pistol-gripped shotgun or rifle made, or to the trigger group assemblies of other guns.

Gun manufacturers, and American makers in particular, have spared neither effort nor expense to make guns just about the safest of all machines.



Biggest step forward in safeties in years is H & R key lock that spirals steel pin against mainspring strut, blocks hammer against maximum pull when "safe."

This gun-grip lock developed by H & R is one more step toward the accident-proof Utopia toward which we strive. That's why we've urged H & R to make this design available, -omehow, in some fashion, to all American gunmakers and gunsmiths. Frank Cowdrey of H & R tells me that this device is going on all their shotguns and revolvers; why not also on Colts and S & Ws and Winchesters and Ithacas and Remingtons and all the others-to make American guns, even more than they are now, the safest guns in the world?-W.B.E.

New At Tampa

The Midwinter National Pistol Matches at Tampa, Florida, this year were especially welcome to those of us who took leave of the frigid snow-bound northland to go competition shooting. And nearly as welcome as Florida's sunshine and floral beauty were several new items shown by Smith & Wesson.

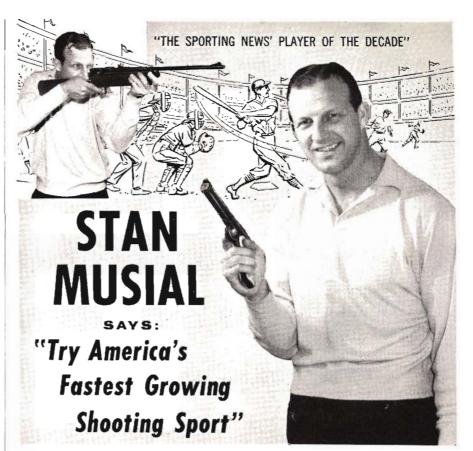
Probably the most interesting arrival on the pistol-shooting scene was the Smith & Wesson Model 46 target automatic, .22 caliber. Essentially, this is the fine Model 41 pistol after receiving an excellent production engineering overhaul. All the basic design features and quality that contribute to the excellence of the 41 have been retained, but by careful study the nonessential frills have been eliminated to bring the price down to approximately \$85.00. Changes from the M41 are as follows: the compensator has been eliminated along with the stub muzzle that supported it. The internal barrel weight and grooves have been eliminated. The cartridge indicator pin is umitted from the rear of the frame. The fine bright blue of the M41 has been replaced by a pleasing but less bright finish. Stocks are molded nylon instead of checkered walnut. This gun comes equipped with a single small barrel weight. The weight shown at Tampa was square with a slotted head clamping screw, but the shape of the production model weight has not been determined. Also omitted are the relief cuts on the frame and the checkering on magazine release.

All these omissions have no effect on the finely finished lock work and bore that produce accurate shooting with the M41. The M46 is a fine, lower-priced version of the M41 with just as many x's in it as its more sophisticated companion.

Another welcome addition to the .22 caliber line is a 5" barrel for the M41. The desirability of a short barrel was discussed with Smith & Wesson people at Camp Perry last year, and now it is available. This interchangeable barrel with its red bead quick draw front sight will convert your M41 to the ultimate in a plinking gun. It also may be had with the target front sight. This barrel will not fit the M46 unless an M41 slide is used with it. Dimension changes in non critical areas are responsible.

Shown also was a boon to the ham handed shooter-an enlarged trigger guard for the M41. This item may be had on a new gun at no additional cost or may be purchased separately.

Also seen was the new heavy barrelled Military & Police model in .38 Special. This little gem tips the scales at 34 ounces and is available only in the 4" barrel. The barrel seems identical except for length with the heavy K barrel. It has none of the muzzle (Continued on page 52)



"Wherever I go, I see more and more people shooting the modern Crosman Pellguns. The reason is, a Crosman is both a man's gun and a family gun. Shoot a Pellgun in and around your home all year long like I do. It's good recreation when I'm on the road, too. And a Crosman Pellgun is safe, quiet and easy to handle ... it fits today's living." Studen Auri

Take Stan Musial's advice and see the new Pellguns at any Crosman Select Dealer.

Write for new booklet, "Now Shooting Is Three Times More Fun." Crosman Arms Co., Dept. G-30, Fairport, N.Y.





Carver after winning shoot in 1890s looks happy, hands folded complacently, in midst of admirers. Anson-system hammerless guns were just coming into use.

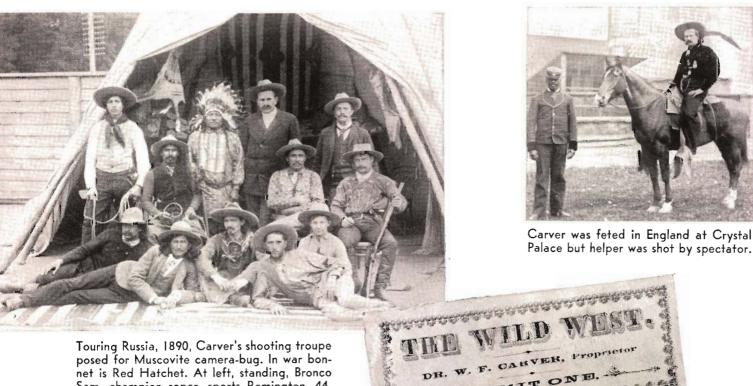
ADMIT ONE.

JUNE 1959

GUNS .







Touring Russia, 1890, Carver's shooting troupe posed for Muscovite camera-bug. In war bonnet is Red Hatchet. At left, standing, Bronco Sam, champion roper, sports Remington .44.



DR. F. CARVER.



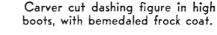
the Champions

By RAYMOND W. THORP

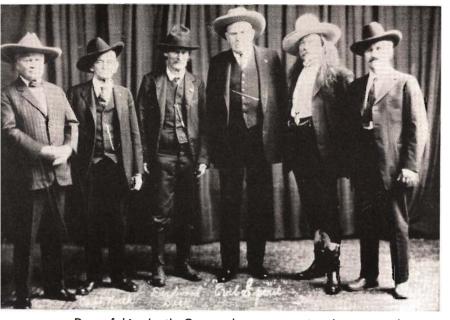
FEW MEN WAIT until they are 35 to choose a life's work, and very few pick a calling that requires great physical strength and endurance. Yet Doc W. F. Carver, who was for 16 years the world's champion allround shot, did just that. Men who handle guns at the traps know that there is nothing more tiring than to enter match after match, day after day, week after week: yet Carver shot heavier guns, shot them faster, in longer matches. It was lucky indeed that Carver's life prior to this undertaking, beginning at age seventeen, had been spent on the western plains, hunting and trapping. He had gained strength and endurance the hard way.

It was in the year 1875 that Carver took his leave of the former life and entered the new, going from Nebraska to the city of Oakland, California, to practice shooting in quiet, among strangers. He knew nothing about the use of shotguns, but all about rifles. He shot any type rifle at any type target, still or moving. He shot with both eyes open; this was something new at the time. He had even mastered the art of hip-shooting with the rifle. This is attested to by thousands of eye-witness accounts.

Already famous for marksmanship on the plains, where every man was a marksman. Carver practiced for still greater skill throughout the years of 1876 and 1877. Then, in December of the latter year, he sent out his first challenge to the world through the pages of the San Francisco *Chronicle*. The challenge covered all types of rifle shooting, on foot or on horseback. Then, to prove that he was in earnest, he mounted a horse and, with his rifle, a Winchester .44 of 1873, hit 50 straight tossed glass balls, riding the animal at a dead run.



THE STORY OF DOC CARVER, WHO COULD BREAK MORE FLYING TARGETS WITH RIFLE SLUGS THAN SHOTGUN CHAMPS COULD HIT WITH SCATTER LOADS... AND DID, FOR MONEY, MARBLES, OR CHALK



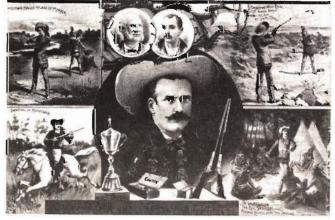
Day of his death Carver, largest man in photo, posed with famous western characters (l. to r.) Pawnee Bill, Capt. North, Deadwood Dick, Idaho Bill and Diamond Dick.

Observing this remarkable feat, the Sportsmen's Club of California, of which he was a member, presented him with a solid gold medal; a horse's head with diamond eyes and ruby nostrils, carrying a Winchester in its mouth. Following this, on February 22nd, 1878, of that year he entered a match at 100 glass balls tossed from a Bogardus trap. He broke 885 out of the 1000 targets. This, remember, was with a rifle. The Club again honored him, naming him "a Californian," and giving him a tremendous gold medal attesting to his prowess.

He had kept his ultimate purpose secret; but now the joke was on the Club. At the very time he received the title and the medal. he was ready to leave California. He had used California only as a testing ground. His home was to be the wide world. Wherever men shot guns for sport or money, he would be there, beat the champions, take their money and their medals, and move on. He began his tour at Sacramento, March 24, 1878.

He roared across the country like a thunderbolt, taking

ADAM FOREPAUGH'S NEW AND ALL FEATURE SHOW



"An exhibition without equal on face of earth" was claim of Adam Forepaugh, who presented Doc Carver to the world.



Carver struck typical pose with engraved '73, Sioux embroidered jacket, in England.

all comers, his rifle against their shotguns. It had to be that way; nobody would meet him with a rifle, on flying targets. Yet, wherever he shot, cities lost their champions. champions lost their lucre and their medals. Charles Gove of Denver, a great shotgun artist, was humbled. So was John W. Petty of Omaha. It was the same story wherever this traveling Carver whirlwind struck. Each city newspaper deserted its local shooting hero, the reporters inventing fantastic names to describe this miracle-man of bullets. They called him "The Human Mitrailleuse," "The Rifle King," "The Californian Deadshot" (the Californians thus gained *something* from his visit!) They called him "The Magical Marksman," and even "The Hero of Modern Romance!"

Carver had timed his tour with forethought and precision. The Minnesota State Fair, the Pittsburgh Exposition, the Georgia State Fair at Macon were all on the itinerary, and at all of these he was the chief attraction.

Bogardus, the renowned American champion at the traps, had recently broken, with shotgun, 5000 glass balls in 500 minutes at Gilmore's Garden, New York. Carver took his .44 Winchesters to the Brooklyn Driving Park, and broke 5500 balls in 4871/2 minutes. Bogardus, a robust man. had to shoot his last thousand sitting in a chair: Carver stayed on his feet to the end. Carver had challenged Bogardus a score of times, but could not get an acceptance. Becoming tired of waiting, Carver crossed the Atlantic in search of competition—and money.

Carver had learned that he was the lone wingshot rifleman of the world. All the others in shooting circles used shotguns, and none of them would shoot against his rifle. So, along with his Winchesters. (*Continued on page* 46) We offer this department as a new GUNS service to shooters, to acquaint you with the legislative "climate" as it affects your sport, and with the men who make that climate: your Senators and Representatives in the United States Houses of Congress. The report is not "loaded" in any way; the statements quoted are replies to the letter below, and we will print them regardless of the views expressed, whether pro or con. We do this as a service to the gun industry and shooters everywhere.

The following letter is being mailed to every member of the U.S. Senate and to every member of the U.S. House of Representatives:

We are gathering material for a feature editorial in GUNS magazine, presenting portraits and brief statements from legislative leaders such as yourself. The statement we seek is an expression (in 50 words, more or less) by you of your views on the Second Amendment to the United States Constitution: "A well regulated militia being necessary for the security of a free state, the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

Do you believe that this amendment is of significant importance in today's world? How do you view the Founding Fathers' meaning of the word "militia" in terms of today's people and circumstances? What is your view of the purpose and the proper effect of the statement that the right to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed? Can you give us, in your opinion, examples of what would be and what would not be, infringements of this right?

We believe that your statements in this matter, which is of such importance to our readers, will be read by them with great interest.

To date, the replies received have been gratifying in the extreme. A few legislators plead lack of time to compile an answer, and this is a legitimate excuse. But, so far, not one reply received expresses intent on the part of a legislator to deny Americans their right to own and bear arms.

We will, as space permits, publish all letters received, in whole or in part. Our letters are going to all Senators and all Representatives; if in time any legislator's reply is not published, it is because he did not reply.



KNOW YOUR

Congresswoman Iris F. Blitch, Eighth District, Georgia

THE SECOND AMENDMENT to the United States Constitution. like the rest of the Bill of Rights, is a restriction on the Federal Government. In my opinion, the framers of the Amendment said what they meant and meant what they said, in simple words that permit no distortion. It needs no interpretation; no involved explanation to becloud the intent: the preservation of the right of the people to keep and bear arms for the protection of their lives, their homes, and their liberties.



Senator Gordon Allott, Colorado

COLORADOANS LIKE MYSELF enjoy hunting, and are blessed with bountiful opportunities. We accept such gun controls as have proven necessary to curb criminal elements, but we maintain our right to keep arms, not as an arsenal but as sporting weapons.

Senator Clinton P. Anderson, New Mexico

THE SECOND AMENDMENT of the Constitution should stand until it is unmistakably clear that it is of no value; indeed, that it works a hardship upon the American citizen, whether or not he falls within the modern definition of militia. So long as the Second Amendment is in effect. I believe every effort should be made to prevent its infringement. An example of a proposed regulation infringing the citizen's rights appeared in certain proposed Treasury Regulations on which hearings were held in August 1957, in



Washington. Among many points to which I objected at those hearings was a section proposing to authorize any Internal Revenue officer to examine the books, papers and records kept by the licensee during business hours day or night. I asked, then, what was the purpose of this section? Was it the intimidation of the licensed firearms dealer? Could the purpose be harassment? Has it been our experience that the average dealer is dishonest? I questioned whether any such authority would have the desired effect of curbing criminals. Rather, it would result in infringement of the freedom of law-abiding citizens to own, keep and bear firearms. Further, it is but a short step from the granting of

authority to inspect a dealer's records, to a request for authority to inspect the premises of the *purchaser* of arms and ammunition. We will have altered very substantially the intent of Amendment II to the Constitution if that authority is ever granted.

Representative Frank J. Becker, Third District, New York

MANY TIMES IN RECENT YEARS there have been attempts by legislation to curtail the effects of the Second Amendment. All through the history of the United States, from the time of and including the Revolutionary War, it was the citizen soldier both voluntarily and through subscription who has been called to arms to defend our country and to fight our wars. Under this second Amendment, every citizen has the right to keep certain arms in his possession and many men, because of this right, have become very proficient in the use of arms in target shooting and/or hunting. I believe the Second Amendment should be adhered to and no regulations or legislation should be permitted to infringe upon this right.

Senator Wallace F. Bennett, Utah



I BELIEVE the National Guard as it is now constituted fits the meaning of the word "militia" as used in the Second Amendment to the Constitution. Of course, while the National Guard is the formally organized militia in each state, the Second Amendment, guarding the rights of the people to keep and bear arms, goes beyond this. In my opinion this right, which is too often taken away under dictatorship, is an important safeguard of our American heritage. It is a mark of the respect the government has for its citizens and of the trust it places in them.



WHY PUSH THE PANIC-BUTTON ABOUT A SPORT THAT PLEASES 186,000 PEOPLE WHEN A SIMPLE COMMONSENSE WAX LOAD WILL MAKE IT SAFE?

COMMON SENSE ABOUT "The Quick Draw Craze"

Author has invented wax bullet loader for safe fast gun work.

O NE HUNDRED eighty-six thousand Americans can't be wrong! And that fantastic figure is, according to a survey made by a big New England club, the number of members enrolled in the literally thousands of quick-draw clubs which have sprung up all over the country. It doesn't even attempt to include the additional multitudes (numbering in the tens of thousands) of individuals who are practicing quick draw "on their own," without club affiliation.

California is probably the hottest spot for leather-slapping enthusiasm; but staid, conservative "Down Easters" are not far behind, with clubs boasting from 40 to more than 125 members. One research outfit says that only about half of the current quick-draw enthusiasts belong to other, more conventional, shooting groups; the rest are brand new shooters, drawn into the ranks of gun buyers and gun users by the romantic, Old West flavor of this newest shooting sport.

To us who love guns, no movement (call it "fad" or

By JOE BODRIE



"craze" or what you like) that breeds that many new shooters is all bad. True, quick draw can be dangerous; but so can taking a bath be dangerous. More people are injured annually by bathtub falls than by guns in all of the gun sports put together. Instead of crying out for the abolition of either quick draw or bathing (as some of the more conservative shooting groups are doing), let's apply a few commonsense cautions. Do that, and quick draw is as safe as any other gun sport, and safer than bathing!

You can make it safe-with wax bullets.

Ever since the invention of the matchlock musket, ammunition makers have racked their brains to make better loads for everything from paper-punching to pachyderms. The quick-draw "craze" (if that's what you want to call it) has sold more guns and ammunition in the last few years than any other shooting sport except hunting; yet no commercial manufacturer has come up with a factory load for quick draw. Luckily, it's the easiest load in the world to make; you can do it with or without handloading tools, with or without handloading experience. I'll tell you how; but, first, let's have a look at this furor about safety.

Everyone who likes guns (and I love 'em) is for gun safety. All of us know that every gun "accident," every misuse of guns, gives added impetus to the efforts of certain groups to prohibit all guns and all shooting. Nobody denies that there have been a good many, far too many, quick draw accidents. But the remedy is not to abolish quick draw. There are too many hunting accidents, too; but many of the very people who are deploring quick draw because of accidents are leaders in the hunter-education programs that are reducing hunting accidents. Why not give quick draw the same common-sense treatment?

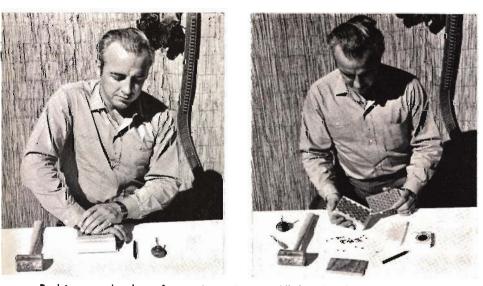
Lurid newspaper notices encourage the misconception that, in quick draw, safety is tossed out the window. "Man kills child while practicing quick draw" not only brought tragedy to a Chicago family but put some mighty strained expressions on the faces of Chicagoland shooters. Every so-



Top guns Ojala and Bodrie pose with holster rig made by Arvo for Joe. Both are deeply concerned over safety in gun handling, are leaders in safe quick draw movement.

called "Fast Gun" who shoots himself in the leg has put the cause of shooting back five years in his region, if his "accident" (which is another name for "his own damphoolishness") reaches the newspapers. Out here in California, a Los Angeles city councilman is, I'm told, trying to get a bill passed that will give about 60% of California's shooters the blessings of New York's notorious Sullivan Law. Fuel for this anti-gun campaign is unquestionably provided by local "accidents" which have resulted from quick-draw practice.

I have travelled extensively as a quick-draw exhibition shooter, staging performances in Colt gun stores and more recently for Pontiac automobile dealers. When I started with



Bodrie uses loader of own invention to fill batch of unprimed hulls with wax pressed from block of paraffine. Next step is to ready primer plate on top of wax-loaded shells and manually insert caps. Inexpensive device is rapid loader for wax-bullet quick draw practice.



Colt's Patent Firearms Mfg. Co. several years ago, the first thing Fred Roff told me was that safety came first, last, and always. Roff (now President of Colt's) said, "Guns don't kill people: *people* kill people!" That was a slogan I used constantly in my sales promotion for Colt's, and still do.

Among the worst offenders against safety in quick draw is the man (owner or gunsmith) who "reworks" well designed, carefully built guns into booby traps. Sam Colt and his designers put stiff main springs, knurled hammers, and a working trigger in the old Single Action—for the protection of its users. Every reputable gunmaker then and since has spared neither money nor effort to make his guns safe. Yet all over the country I've found guns with hammers bent, knurling polished off, main springs weakened so that the guns misfired and primers backed out to jam the cylinders because of weak hammers. My guns are the way Colt's made them. less normal wear—and I'm as fast as the best of them, have no holes in my legs, have never perforated a spectator. and have no misfires. I believe in and preach safety, and I practice what I preach.

Mutilated guns are not the only offenders. Worst of all, of course, is the "Fast Gun" who uses live, ball ammuni-



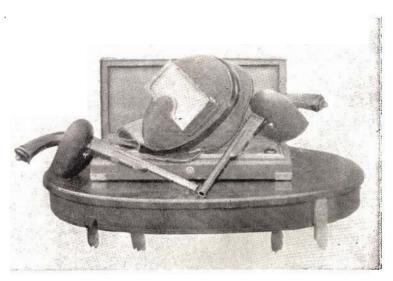
Bodrie loads Colt Single Action with cases that hold only primers and wax bullets, for safest quick-draw "live ammo" practice. French set firing similar bullets (right) was made by Gastinne Rennett, had face and hand guards. tion. One of these is the son of a Hollywood quick-draw "leather slapping" specialist. I spoke to this lad the other day; his dad is said to have offered \$1000 to anyone who can beat the kid's draw. He's a nice boy, but I flipped when he said he was going to do exhibitions with ball ammunition. I've done thousands of exhibitions (he's done one), and I offered him some advice. But he said anybody who used anything but live loads was "a cap-gun artist." (He wouldn't talk about his dad's \$1000 challenge; I could use that money!)

Understand, I'm not low-rating the moving picture-TV gunslingers; they're fast, really fast. Each one is helping promote quick draw, and I hope it goes on forever! Of course, most of them are not concerned with accuracy; they use blanks, and if they pull the gun smoothly and fast, and snap a cap, the job is done. If they hurry too much and snap the cap before the gun clears the leather, the error can be corrected in the cutting room. You can't do that when the gun is loaded with ball ammo. I believe in hits, and insist that my records include them; but hits don't have to be with lethal lead bullets! Up to 30 feet (and that's fair if not long gunfighting distance), wax bullets will give you plenty of accuracy and prove just as certainly as any lead slug could do it, where your shot landed.

And the wax-bullet load I'm recommending is safe. Oh, it will sting bare flesh, or through thin clothing; but a sting, and maybe even a powder burn, is a far cry from having 250 grains of hot lead driven a foot or so into your leg muscle.

There's nothing new about wax bullets for combat-type practice. Police and other law enforcement organizations used them, for training. And the reason I used that line, "186,000 Americans can't be wrong," was to remind you of the famous remark, "40 million Frenchmen can't be wrong." You see, a Frenchman invented the wax bullet, back about 1870. His name was Devilliers, and he compounded a special wax to be used in breech loading single shot pistols for duelling practice. Only a primer cap was used—no powder; and 20 yards was the maximum distance. Keeping the gun cool was recommended, so the wax bullet would take the rifling and fly accurately.

French shooters in the 1880s took duelling seriously, used the Devilliers bullet for (*Continued on page* 58)



RIFLES AT 2100 PACES

ACCURACY AT NEARLY A MILE AND A QUARTER WITH .303 MATCH RIFLES WAS CHALLENGE MET BY SCOTS AND BRITISH MARKSMEN IN WORLD'S LONGEST RANGE SHOOT

By MAJOR RONALD ST. GEORGE MAXWELL The Black Watch

R IFLE SHOOTING HISTORY was made one weekend last August when ten of Great Britain's finest shots took part in a long range match fired at *two thousand one hundred* yards. No, that's not a misprint. The range: 2100 yards. Five Scots and five English marksmen shot over this fantastic distance with bolt action rifles chambered for the .303 British service cartridge, at Barry on the Angus coast, next to the famous Carnoustie Golf Course. This was the longest range individual rifle competition ever staged. Next longest was a similar match, shot at "only" 2,000 yards, fired for record at Gravesend, near London, in 1866—91 years earlier.

This long range shooting developed a special form of rifle which we in Great Britain call simply the Match Rifle. The primary object to Match Rifle shooting has always been to determine the best type of barrel-and-ammunition combination that could be devised in the light of existing knowledge and requirements of the times. In order to achieve highest accuracy, there have never been any restrictions on the position adopted by the firer, when shooting with a Match Rifle. The sport is somewhat like Bench Rest shooting in America, where accuracy



Maj. Jack Crawford (above) uses teething ring to hold head up aiming at big bullseye (below).





Admiral Fitzroy Hutton is rigged fore-and-aft, clenches pipe in back position for careful aim. Rifle is short Mauser, barreled .303. Adjusting huge wind flag needed at long Barry ranges is wife of author.

under certain special conditions is the goal. In Bench Rest shooting, the rifle is supported by a wooden bench; in Match Rifle shooting, the firer is himself the rest! In the back position, the rifle is supported completely by the body of the shooter. This position explains the main feature of the Match Rifle, that the back sight is on the extreme heel of the butt stock. This allows the back position shooter to get his eye close to the aperture, and enables the longest possible sight base between backsight and foresight. Since 1905, telescope and optical sights have been allowed on Match Rifles. The distance between sights enables a single lens to be fitted in each, giving magnifications from about 2X to 5X.

Most Match Riflemen use a ring foresight with lens: some use cross hairs. A spirit level on the foresight assists the firer to avoid canting his rifle when firing in the back position. All adjustments, both for elevation and for wind. are made on the backsight; on the more modern types of sight (many sights still in use are 50 years old) quarterminute elevation and half-minute windage clicks are usual.

These rifles fired in the great shoot at Barry were known in America at the time of the famous long range matches at Creedmoor, Long Island, between British and American teams in the latter part of the last century. The style has remained in vogue in Great Britain and today is fired at Bisley, at distances from 900 to 1200 vards.

However, in British circles from the middle of the last century onwards, rifles have been fired at greater ranges than 1,200 yards, mainly in experimental tests of rifles and ammunition. In the 1850s, there was a 2.000 yards range at Jacobabad in India (now Pakistan). In 1857, some tests were carried out at 1.850 yards at the British Army's School of Musketry at Hythe. in Kent. In 1860, Horatio Ross, godson of the great Lord Nelson and first Captain of the Scottish Eighth at Wimbledon, together with his son Edward Ross, first winner of the Queen's Prize in the same year, tested rifles at 1,800 yards. The first real competition at any of these great distances—and very great they were in those days of muzzle loaders and low velocity ammunition—was that run by the N.R.A. at 2,000 yards at Gravesend in 1865 and 1866. In the latter year, the target was 18 by 24 *jeet*, and the winner hit it with 12 out of 20 shots.

At the time of the South African War (1898) considerable emphasis was placed on British Army rifle training at very long distances. Records exist also of collective shoots at 2,800 yards by the British Army in India on tarpaulins 50 yards square laid out horizontally as targets. It was not 'till 1910 that individuals competed with the rifle beyond 1,200 yards. In this year, Colonel John Hopton built a private 1,400 yard range on his property at Canonffrome in Herefordshire. It had one target 9 feet high by 10 feet wide, and he and his friends held annual Match Rifle shoots on it, excluding the War years, from then till his death in the 1930's, when the property was sold. During his last few years, the range was increased to 1,500 and the normal size Bisley long range target, 6 feet by 10 feet, was used and hit with effect.

The writer's father shot at Canonffrome on many occasions between the two World Wars, and always spoke in glowing terms of the enjoyment he got out of these shoots. Thus germinated the idea in the writer's mind of resurrecting ultra long range shooting when he came upon the range at Barry in 1955. For here was found the room to extend the existing 700 yards Army Range back almost ad infinitum. In our over-congested British Isles, it was indeed a unique find!



Wing Cmdr. Arthur Whitlock fires free-floating barrel Mauser from left shoulder, rests forend on right foot. Hooded sight shrouds lens which magnifies target 2X.

Barry Range was built at the end of the last century, and almost undoubtedly at the time was intended as a long range. For although no firing points were built beyond 700 yards, the telephone line was found to go back to 1,700 yards, with telephone boxes at every 100 yards distance. There were 28 target frames in the butts, large enough to take long range targets. No records have been traced, however, of it ever having been used as a long range.

The present 1,200 yards range at Cambridge cost about 500 Pounds to build between the Wars, and it would have cost over double that amount at the present time. The writer's problem at Barry was to build a range about twice that long, for nothing. It was an obvious case for scrounging, begging, borrowing. improvising, and if necessary stealing in order to get what was wanted!

The first requirement was a bulldozer. As luck would have it, there was a Territorial Army Engineer Unit in the neighborhood, and I managed to persuade the owner that range building would provide marvelous training for bulldozer drivers. We started first to build firing points at 900 and 1,000 yards, required for long range Service Rifle shoots; but just before completing the latter the bulldozer broke down, and that was the end of the bulldozer. It was several months before another one could be borrowed, but perseverance paid off and, finally, firing points about three feet high and 20 yards long had been built back to 1,700 yards. This was as far as we got in 1956, but it was just in



Author and Black Watch sergeant discuss big target markers needed on long range.

time to have an ultra-long range Match Rifle shoot in August of that year.

As with the bulldozer, so was wood for the targets supplied by the simple method of giving the Rangewarden a fairly fat tip and asking him to make them for us! This he willingly did. Four were made measuring 10 feet high by 14 feet wide, probably the largest canvas rifle targets ever built. The bull's-eye was made 4 feet 6 inches, the same size as the one on the large target at Canonffrome before the War, for comparative (*Continued on page* 50)



Rosemary and Capt. Crawford watch targets being scored while Canon Chas. Copland scratches his teeth nervously.

Masai kraal of thornbush keeps cats from getting native cattle.





Wildebeest fell to Keith's .333 OKH rifle, 300 grain soft nose bullet, and was used for leopard bait. Galu, native tracker with Elmer, approved maestro's skill, saying "Piga 'mizzuri," good shot.

WHEN HE CHARGES, ONE SHOT IS ALL YOU GET AND IF YOU MISS—THEN DEATH LANDS ALL OVER YOU. THAT'S HOW IT IS WITH A WOUNDED LEOPARD



By ELMER KEITH

LEOPARDS ARE NIGHT HUNTERS and I supposed, from what I had read, that getting one would be simply a matter of luck. But Mrs. Keith wanted a leopard rug, so when I arrived in Africa I laid down the 500 shillings for the special leopard license. John Lawrence, my white hunter, made no objection. He said we'd get a leopard all right—in fact, with any luck at all, we'd get all five of Africa's most dangerous game. John is seldom wrong; we did just that.

We made camp on the 12th of November near Lake Manyara, on a low ridge overlooking the plains on one side and a strip of heavy palm timber on the other. We were there for lion and leopard, and that night I heard both—the moaning of a lion in the distance, and the harsh, grating cough of a leopard (*chui*, as the natives call him) not far from camp.

John was very anxious to hang up a couple of lion baits that evening, and after a hard day of stalking, we finally arrived back in camp with an Oryx which the boys needed for meat, and also a big bull wildebeest which had absorbed two of my .333 OKH bullets and two of John's 175 grain 7x64 mm's before he stopped moving. So we had our cat bait. We tied the wildebeest to the jeep, dragged him to a suitable location for a lion stalk, left half of him there, and



Keith with skulls of wildebeest, Grant's and oryx, the leopard cape: two day's hunt in Africa.

hauled the other half to a likely spot in a group of palms.

We ran the first bait at daylight, me with my .476 loaded with soft nose, and John carrying soft nose in his .416 Rigby. Nothing had touched the first bait, but a leopard had pulled down and eaten his fill from the second. From the tracks, there were two leopards. Hyenas had finished off anything left by the leopards.

After a hearty breakfast of fresh pineapple, bacon and eggs and toast, we drove around the lower end of Lake Manyara to a farm. The farmer said a leopard had taken his dog the night before, but baboons were very bad there and he did not want the leopard killed because it helped control them. We did hunt for buffalo in the dense swamp grass and cattails there, and on the way back to camp I picked up a fine mess of guineas with the 12 bore.

That evening, we went out for another lion bait and I got a prone shot at a string of wildebeest running across my front at 350 yards. I picked a big bull, swung the cross hairs well out in front of him, and cut loose. He ran right into the heavy 300 grain slug. It took him in shoulder in line with the spine and, for a wonder, penetrated deep enough to effect an instant kill. Galu, the native tracker who was with me, gave a big smile and said, "Piga mizzuri," which, John told me, meant, "Shoot good." It was a comment I value.

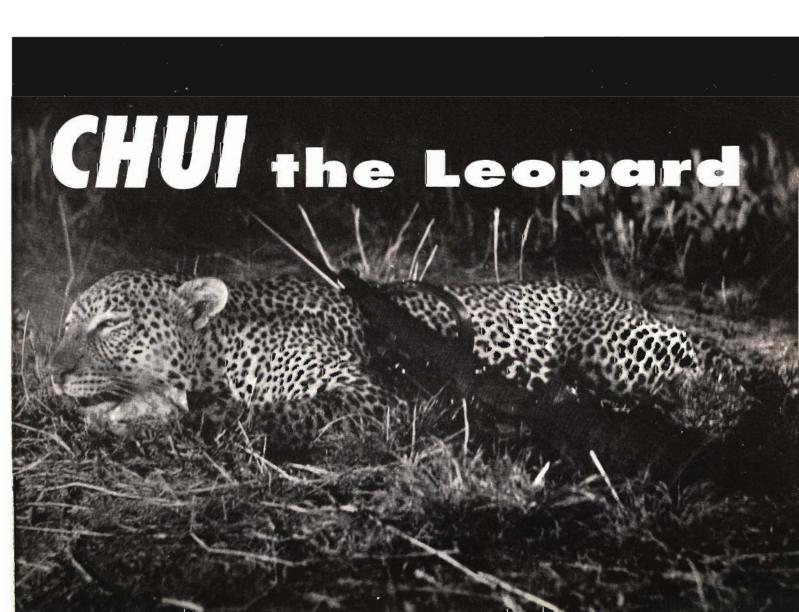
We hung that beast as we had the others and found,

when we visited him next morning, that a leopard had eaten a big hole in the top of one ham. John Lawrence said, "Fine, we will get him this evening."

During the day, we hunted the plains and I killed a fine Grants at 350 yards with the 333 O.K.H. Then, about four o'clock, we drove around in a circle toward the bait on which the leopard had fed.

We drove within a half mile of the lion bait, then sneaked in to the cover of a thorn tree about 100 yards down wind and slightly higher than the bait tree. Here we took up our evening vigil for the leopard. Just as it was getting dark, I saw him come in to the bait. He showed his head around the base of the tree, but each time I tried to get a bead on it in the failing light with my big rifle, he would pull back out of sight. After three such failures, I motioned to John to call it off, as it was too dark.

That evening, John told me a very interesting leopard episode. Jacky Blacklaws, one of the 17 White Hunters of White Hunters, Ltd., had a client out for leopard. He had already killed his lion, so did not want another. When they approached the bait tree, there was a big lion on the ground and a leopard up the tree. Jacky told his client to go ahead and shoot the leopard. He did, but made a very poor shot, hitting the leopard in the guts. The leopard came out of the tree in a flash and ran for a bush-choked gully, with the lion in hot pursuit. The lion ran the leopard





Old Chui, smallest of "big five," is not least dangerous. Fine trophy was taken by Marge and Don Hopkins, well-known U. S. big game hunter.

up another tree and sat down at the base of it to keep him there. Jacky told his client to bust the leopard again, which he did, and again made a bad shot, hitting too far back. Chui then jumped from the tree and charged Jacky and his client, followed closely by the lion. Again Jacky's client shot at the charging leopard, this time making a good shot that killed him. As the leopard rolled toward them, the lion pounced on it and grabbed it in his jaws. Then, deciding it was dead, he stalked off without further interest in either the dead leopard or the two men.

Frank Miller, a white hunter for Russell Douglass of Tanganyika Tours, told me of his mauling by a leopard last year. He had a couple of clients out, one of them a doctor. One of them wounded a leopard. It ran into heavy bush and big rocks on a small hillside. Frank climbed the hill with his .475 No. 2 double rifle, looked all around, and threw rocks into most of the likely cover. Then they all three circled the hill and still could not locate the leopard. Finally, Frank spotted a very dense piece of bush and decided he must be in there, so he pushed the safety off on the big rifle and went in. Chui was there alright. He jumped Frank. Frank got off one barrel of the big rifle firing from the hip, but missed the fast moving cat. The leopard knocked him down. Frank simply fed the spotted devil his left elbow while he grabbed him by the throat with his right hand. The leopard was chewing into his left arm and elbow and trying to get his hind legs up to rip Frank's belly open, but Frank got a foot up under the leopard's belly and kicked the cat clear. But Chui came right back and grabbed the back of Frank's head, with both paws and teeth.

While the leopard was chewing on Frank, the Doctor yelled for him to hold still, as he was going to shoot. So Frank simply took the mauling and held still while the good doctor fired, hitting the cat, but not fatally. Chui then charged the doctor, who missed—but the other client hit him and killed him. The doctor did a fine job of patching on Frank's scalp, and sewing it back in place, and Frank recovered rapidly. Just the same, I had no desire for any hand-to-hand fight with Old Chui.

Next morning again, we left camp before daylight, and drove to within about three fourths of a mile of the bait tree. John looked everything over as the light grew stronger, and saw nothing. Finally John said, "He is not here," and started walking up to the bait tree. The trackers and I went along.

There was a small swale in front of us and to the right of the bait tree, and as we approached to about 50 yards of the tree, out went our leopard from the grass of this swale. He ran like the devil as I dropped to a sitting position and followed him with my sights. I know I could have hit him, but John admonished me to "bust him if he stops," and Chui did not stop. He went right into the long grass in full flight and, not wanting to chance a misplaced slug, I refrained from shooting him. He was a big, heavy, thick necked leopard, a real beauty, evidently a fine old Tom. John said, "We'll run the other two baits, then come back here about three o'clock in the afternoon and wait until night for this chappie."

No lion had been near either of the other two baits, but leopards had pulled one down and devoured it all. During the day, we would string toilet paper over a bait to keep the buzzards away. Then, before evening, we would pull it off and leave the bait for the lion or leopard that might come in the night.

About 3 P. M. we drove out to the bait tree where we had twice seen the big leopard, taking about all the boys from camp with us. John had them scatter out all over the place after removing the toilet (*Continued on page* 45)



Keith's party used Jeep bush-car to drag long-shot Oryx back to camp; later went out with gazelle to bait area where leopard sign had been located. Sturdy light truck is essential African vehicle. Model 1860 Colt with short barrel was given to Peron who liked to see himself as modern liberator.



Revolvers with San Martin's name were given Peron



GENEH

SAN MAR



San Martin Colts bear numbers in 113,800 series, made about 1864.

By A. BARON ENGELHARDT

LIBERATOR OF HALF of South America was the General Jose de San Martin. The Peruvian Congress made him "Protector of Peru." Ricardo de Rojas in his biography of San Martin calls him "the saint of the sword." The liberator brought freedom to the people by breaking the Spanish rule. But after all his military exploits, he retired to France, disgusted with the way the politicians had handled the governments of the countries he had freed but too modest to seize power as a dictator. He died at Grand Bourg, near Boulogne, in 1850. Modern Argentina venerates him as the national hero. Juan Peron, as Argentina's president, had sought to identify his own career with that of the liberator, *Gral* San Martin.

One hundred years after San Martin's death, the year 1950 was proclaimed by Peron as "Ano San-Martiniano" and a special museum was founded to house all the relics of the great man's history. Celebrations to his memory occurred. And it was in this national "atmosphere" that the discovery of the San Martin Colts took place.

Sometime during 1950 my friend, John P., an American engineer in Argentina and a gun enthusiast, phoned me: "Have you (*Continued on page* 63)

Burned Guns You'd Buy



Cpl. Jesse Donahue of Mullene, W. Va., and Lt. Robert W. Mayer, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., examine MP 43. First of new items found was given to British, others went to U. S.

By EMMETT F. DONNELLY Capt., U.S.A., Ordnance

LEAPING AT THE GUN FAN from the pages of every magazine these days are advertisements dealing with the sale of foreign military weapons. A brief rundown through the pages of any of today's leading outdoor magazines will show that the gun enthusiast can buy just about any weapon he needs to round out his collection. The variety is infinite, from the smoothbore flintlock musket that would tickle a Mau Mau's heart, to the 20 mm. anti-tank rifle complete with ammunition. There's no doubt about it, if a fellow has the old folding green, he can easily become a number one gun collector.

Reading through these ads, it's rather refreshing to note that the import firms handling such foreign arms are generally completely honest in describing their wares. Rifle bores are often depicted as not only rusty and pitted, but even in such sad shape that one must practically search for the remnants of rifling. Yes, friends, the sales pitch is definitely on the level—and, I might add, completely enticing for the chap who loves to put an old weapon back into presentable shape.

For example, without much more trouble than that of writing a check, one can order a rusty, guaranteed-unserviceable military smokepole at the set price as adBEATING BUTTSTOCKS INTO FIREWOOD AND BARRELED ACTIONS INTO SCRAP WAS DUTY OF THE ORDNANCE DISPOSAL OFFICER OF WORLD WAR II

Sgt. Geo. Band of Phoenix holds MKb 42 in old Walther plant, 1945. Shipload of Walther arms was sent to States.



T/5 Russ McCarty, Mancelona, Mich., and T/5 Stan Stochla, Detroit, check captured rifles for live rounds. Jumble includes military arms from 1888 Mausers to latest Kar 43. Majority of such guns were broken up for iron and firewood.

vertised. Or, by sending along an additional buck or two. the dealer will put forth an extra effort and ship a hand picked select model. Rifles are even offered in grab bag lots by some dealers, where the buyer planks down his dough, and takes pot luck as to what the Expressman will bring. Handguns are offered in a similar package deal. For the price of one American handgun, the dealer will ship the budding gun bug a whole bucketful of used European pistols.

Am I complaining? Shucks no! I enjoy reading that type of advertisement as much as any other gun lover, and maybe more. It's just that the apparently abundant supply of these foreign weapons now on the collector's market has set me to wondering: wondering how so many of these old guns survived, and where the devil they were hidden!

How come there are still so many of these old timers around? What happened at all the small arms collection points in Europe and Japan back in 1945? Where did the late enemy store all his weapons in the years between 1945 and now? Or, putting it another way, who salted down all the old iron with an eye for future sales?

Let's go back thirteen or more years to a certain spot in La Belle France. Yours truly, then a Lieutenant of Ordnance, gets up from sitting on an old K-Ration box. Walking over to the regulation pot belly stove, I throw another few pieces of wood on the fire. It's cold in the room, and the poorly patched bullet holes in the walls don't exactly keep the heat in very long. I sit back and stare at the little stove as it starts to glow once more. The wood burns well and in a few minutes my room feels more liveable again. What kind of wood is it? Why, walnut of course; buttstocks from demilitarized Italian Mannlicher-Carcano rifles; well seasoned wood from the Models 38, M-91, and older models, from Il Duce's vaunted arsenal of several million pieces.



Pvt. John Mauk, Chicago, cleans Polish and German rifles before delivery to French. Mauser 98 is substitute standard in French Army. Most other guns were scrapped.



First look at Schmeisser MP40 telescoping firing pin brings smiles of admiration to faces of GIs in Tunis.

Other nights, I heated my room with Austrian rifle buttstocks. The Steyr-Mannlicher Model 95 throws a good heat, also. I say this without casting any aspersion on the heating capabilities of the Austrian Models 1888-90 series, the Belgian Model 1889, the Czech Model 1924, or the Hungarian Model 1935. I burned them all, as well as even a few Jap Model 38s, though how they ever got into France, I'll never know.

It might be well to state at this time that my G.I.s also kept their billets warm in a similar manner. Well seasoned walnut being the prime demand at our Depot in the winter months of '44-45, I was chief dispenser of the fuel. Why we were using poor old veteran gun stocks for such a purpose is the reason for the short sad little tale which I am about to relate. Maybe I should call this "My Confession, or How I Murdered 50,000 Guns." Anyhow, this is the story.

While the rest of our Ordnance Battalion kept on with its normal mission, my men and I had the back-breaking but interesting job of sorting, collecting, and "demilitarizing" the thousands upon thousands of captured enemy weapons which were being sent back to our Depot from the front. Working with my crew of three G.I.s, several French and Polish civilian guards, an interpreter, and some twenty-odd German POWs, our place of business was an old French garage. Inconveniently located as far as possible from our billets, Military Government had requisitioned the place just for our needs.

Once or twice a week, upon notification from Battalion, we would all journey down to the local railhead and look for sealed and well guarded box cars. (These were probably the same beat up old "40 and 8s" that carried our fathers up to the front back in 1918.) After settling the necessary paper work with the officer or NCO in charge of the train, the contents of the car or cars would be mine. Mine, at least for a while.

We would run our six-by-six trucks right up alongside the box cars, and then the fun would begin. The trick was to get inside. More often than not, we would have quite a struggle trying to pry open those car doors. Nine times out of ten they would be jammed shut because of overloading and the inevitable shifting of the cargo within.

Loaded hurriedly by our forward Ordnance units up near the front, the contents of any one of these cars would have made an old fashioned gun runner jump with joy. I'll freely admit that I opened each one of those many "40 & 8s" with more than just a professional interest, as practically all were veritable museums on wheels. However, after a rough journey over the war battered French rail-beds, the hardware within the box cars was usually in a perfect nightmare of a tangle. Machine guns, burp guns, artillery tubes, fire control instruments, bayonets, swords, helmets, machine gun mounts, boxes of gun parts, artillery breech blocks, old tires, and the wildest assortment of shoulder weapons imaginable would be piled helter skelter in an indescribable mass of metal.

They were piled to the box car's very roof, all these various items, and the weapons especially were very difficult and rather dangerous to handle. The danger, of course, lay not only in the fact that the great mass of metal would often tumble down on top of us, but also many of the weapons within the pile would still be loaded. The act of extricating any one weapon (*Continued on page* 54)

FIRST-READER FOR SHOTGUNNERS PART 2



Muscle tone is essential to coordinated successful shooting. Busbey grips small and forearm but trigger finger is relaxed, separately moved when eye says "Now!"

By COLONEL GEORGE BUSBEY

EXPERT SHOTGUNNERS have already been warned away from these writings. Real experts don't need teaching, and pseudo-experts are unteachable, and the back o' me hand to 'em. But the beginner, or the non-expert oldster who will read this article (and Part I of the same in the previous issue) and apply its teaching, can at least cleanse his mind of a lot of nonsense. He might even improve his shooting. At any rate, if you're in one of those categories, come aboard. You can leave when ready.

The Gun

It is not important what make or style of shotgun you use. All modern guns will perform well if the gunner does his part. Nor, for the expert, is the gauge or ammunition an essential element. He will kill game or break clay targets with any gun which has its trigger within reach of his trigger finger, with any reasonable load. He will, it is true, do better with a gun that "fits" him, but don't worry about that—yet. "Fit" is (or can be) a question of getting used to the gun. Your body is more adaptable than your pocketbook, so use the best you have, mount your gun correctly, see your target above your barrel(s), swing—and shoot.

For the beginner, young or old, male or female, and for the oldster who is

COL. BUSBEY IS NOT A MAN WHO PULLS PUNCHES, BUT HE SPEAKS FROM THE BROAD EXPERIENCE OF MANY YEARS OF MARSH AND UPLAND SHOTGUNNING





Author says make or style of gun is less important than your own skill.

having trouble even after working on the essentials, I say-do not use any shotgun of less than 12 gauge. (I pause ten minutes for the screams of protest to die down to a sullen murmur.) My reasons are simple.

First, there is the example of the money shooter, the live pigeon shot, the top flight competitor in matches where the 12 is permitted. Does he use anything smaller? He does not. Would he, if it offered any advantage? He would. Are you better than he is? You are not! So-use the help a 12 gauge gun can give you.

Second, the 12 will handle any load of shot that the smaller bore will, and handle it better. It will handle a larger load of shot than any smaller bore will, and handle it well. With appropriate loads, it will out-range any smaller bore. Why use a smaller bore?

Several reasons are advanced by both shooters and manufacturers. Take the manufacturers first, but do not blame them. They make smaller bores because shooters demanded them: and, having made them, they must sell them. They advertise them, and shooters buy them greedily, convinced by beautifully



For first shot at incoming target, trigger finger on double gun should be on rear trigger, firing full choke barrel first.

written claims of their superiority. What are some of these claims?

Claim number 1: "They are lighter and faster handling." Than what? Than an eight pound, 12 gauge duck gun with thirty-two inch barrels? True. But 12 gauge shotguns can be—in fact, are—made as light as $5\frac{1}{2}$ pounds, with barrels as short as desired. Chambered for two-inch shells and loaded with one ounce of shot, they handle as fast as any gun on earth, and handle their shot charge better than any smaller bore.

Claim number 2: "With reduced bag limits and less game, it is more sporting to use a smaller bore." More sporting than what? More sporting than to use the gauge which best delivers the shot charge to kill cleanly? Ha! I vote for the gun that lets me kill my game where I can harvest it.

Claim number 3: "The smaller bore is a gentleman's gun." It can be. But, while a gentleman can own and use a small bore shotgun, no small bore shotgun can make a gentleman. I have known a lot of gentlemen who shot 12 gauge guns without losing their standing among true sportsmen. Some of them shot larger gauges, too, and with good reasons.

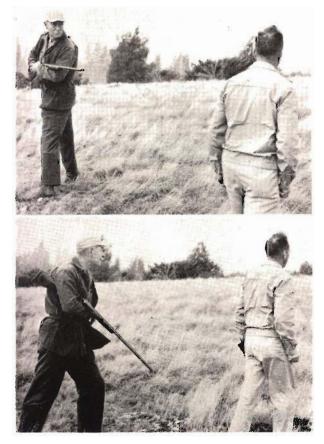
Claim number 4: "Smaller bores have less recoil." Aside from the fact that recoil is a persistent gnat which should have been sprayed with a good insecticide and forgotten long ago, the claim is not true. Recoil is the manifestation of an unchangeable law of motion: action and reaction. The heavier the load, the more it must react upon the gun. The lighter the gun, the more recoil is transmitted to the shooter by the same load. With the same load of powder and shot, a 12 will kick less than a lighter 20 gauge. Furthermore, if a shotgun is correctly mounted, its recoil with any safe load is nothing to worry about anyway.

It is a too common practice for a doting father or husband to start his son, daughter, or wife. with a small bore shotgun with the mistaken idea that it will prevent flinching and allow the beginner to enjoy his early training and progress rapidly to excellence. Nothing, in my opinion, could be more erroneous. What the expert is asking is that the beginner handicap himself more than he. the expert, is handicapped. Then, when the beginner does poorly, everyone is disappointed and the beginner. as likely as not, quits shooting.

There is no physically fit person, old enough to shoot a shotgun, who is so weak that he or she cannot quickly learn to handle a light or medium weight 12 gauge gun. No smaller gauge will serve as well. If you doubt it, go to your patterning board, to the clay bird court, or afield, and convince yourself. When top flight trapshooters choose smaller bores than the 12 for open competition. then, and then only, will I consider revising my opinion . . . but don't hold your breath.

The Ammunition

There is no bad shotgun ammunition manufactured and sold by reputable United States firms. Some loadings are better than others for certain purposes, and in certain guns, but you can buy any American "name" brand with the assurance that it is a superior product. This does not mean that you should rush into the nearest sporting goods store and say: "Gimme a box of shells," and nothing more. There are a few circumstances which should influence your selection. The first is: for what (*Continued on page* 43)





Absurd position is still sometimes assumed by gunners in spirit of enthusiasm, will cause low shot by letting barrels sag.

Comfortable carries for lone hunter but unsafe when two's a crowd are shown by Busbey who demonstrates "accidentally" pointing gun at companion in the field.



R'S BARGAINS

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RED!! ANYTIME! ANYPLACE! r RIFLE IN THE WORLD".

MINIMUM ORDER 100 ROUNDS. All prices below per 100 rounds, All armon must be shipped RR. EXPRESS. SHIPPING CHARGES COLLECT. Sensa-tional New sensational prices! Save, save, save,

6.5x55 (SWEDISH MAUSER) ... \$7.50 Here It is: The linest 6.5x35 cartridge ever developed and manufactured by those ever lowith Sector developed for any standard at no CIVEAWAT Sector 100 for the Swedish Mausers and Norweqlan Krags. 108 Gr. bullet and superbursts cases assure joyous reloading with prop-er components for years to come. A truly terrific bargain

5.5MM ITALIAN IN CLIPS . . . \$7.50 Superb appearing original 6.5mm Italian ball loads for all those imported rifles. Packed in original 6 rd. clips really to use in all those Italian 6.5 mm rifles and car-bines. Cheapest price ever offered for these magnificent appearing carridges. Combonents alone worth double!

7.35MM ITALIAN IN CLIPS S7 Finest quality recent date lasue ball and in ORIGI 6 rd. CLIP's at the lowest price ever offered. Others the clips alone opering these ball found ... the of the new 'short cartridges' and still among the fin \$7.50

7.62MM RUSSIAN RIFLE \$7.50 Choice lot of Captured Communist cartridges picked un lear alleged Sputnik remains in California by Ye Old Hunter-the greatest globe girdler of dem all, 150 Gr. FP issue loads. Order nowi Don't put it off another dayi \$7.50

7.65MM (.30) BELGIAN MAUSER \$7.50 The collectors' and shockris' find of the year at lowest price ever offered! The tarest and most desirable of contemporary Mauser rounds available at last! Formerly sold up to \$1 per round. so stock up new while supply lasts at this anazing price. Contemporary production 184 Gr. Boat-tailed Bullets. What-a-give-away. Today!

30 CALIBER M1 CARBINE \$5.00 Ye Old Hunter left no stone unturned to bring you this gleaming late date annunition, Manufactured in the mid 40's. It literally sparkles as you lift the lid on these shing brass cases. No further need to inquire: this itse hand ready to be speed on its merry way today? Top gradet

.30-06 U.S COMMERCIAL \$7.50 Bensational low price on these superby infact delight benefit and the second state of the second state of the rectly flowlessify preserved brass cases. 20 rd. Com-mercial original boxes. Manufactured in roaring 201 and joyous 30°s to delight the expensive 50°s with their unbelievable economy and discolored hues: Nows:

U.S. 30 (.30-40 CALIBER) KRAG .. \$5.50 being in to ye olid fluctor to roturn triumphant with the gradiest large ride carbidge bargein in America, why Beautiful original Commercial U. S. Krag 220 Gr. FP loads at far less than even reloading com-ponents cost, Supply not inexitaustifie no hetter original landing compared by Wincheskith, Fir,

\$14.75

8MM GERMAN MAUSER ISSUE . \$7.50 Beautifut, clean, MMM Ball annunlion, all brass cases and losser reloadabled type primers. True 0.232 builtest alone worth practically this give-away price for these romplete Maeser at this shootable price, for stocks of this select annue cannot last forever. Durit delay, order today.

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43 (111MM) REMINGTON \$6.00 None state but the Old Hunter hould have found this businesses. The Old Hunter hould have found this business. The architecture of the state of the original business. The architecture of the state of the state of the hunting thereis. Appears magnificent - shouldbilly un-paintainteed. North history this parts for components along

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Yes, this impossibly low price is true! This amazingly machined and fantestically inaccurate six-shot repeating GARRIBALDI'S GUILT HAVE WON THE KOREAN WAR if the Chinese had been your life with this bloop condition Garribaldi's Greatest Repeater! Now!



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Now, the world famous Smith & Wesson 1917 Army at a price all can afford. This hard-hitting Army stand-by in NRA Very Good condition only \$24.95 (155 Webley Ammo. \$7.50 per 100.) Top value!

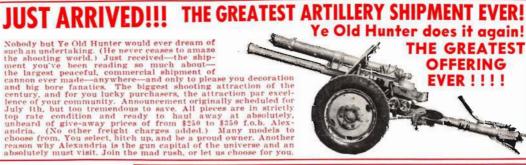


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Sell's pattern board is steel sheet on 2 x 4s, daubed with white lead in motor oil. Patterns are brushed over for following shot.

MATCHING SHELLS TO YOUR GUN FOR BEST PERFORMANCE MEANS WORK AT PATTERN BOARD TO CHECK BALANCED HANDLOADS



Various powders will give good results but some will show superiorities in your guns in patterning tests.

CHECKING YOUR

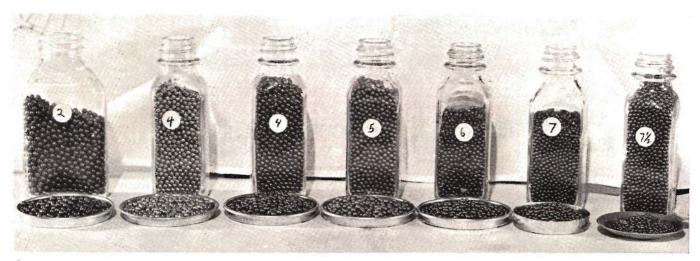
By FRANCIS SELL

G EESE, LITERALLY THOUSANDS OF THEM, came over the high Klamath Basin pass, calling, gaining elevation as they approached the gale-swept California hill which was my hideout. They were too high; a good ninety yards, but their babble came down to me loud and clear. Behind came a smaller flock, perhaps nine or ten outriders, skimming along much closer to the ground, but still a good 55-60 yards to the left of my blind. These were White Fronted Geese. Specks, smaller than the Canadian Honker, but beautiful birds, seemingly much faster in flight.

I picked the leader, swung by him and touched off my shot. He folded. With my second barrel I dropped a wildly flaring bird, and he also came down for a clean kill. Should I have chanced these shots? Was I "straining my gun" to make them? No, because I knew almost to the pellet how many of this particular size shot my gun put in a 30 inch circle at 60 yards, knew also the pellet energy at this distance, along with the velocity. Number 5 shot it was, copper coated, selected for long range shooting but, more important, matched to gun and game. All this comes of shot shell handloading with specific guns in mind, carefully testing at the pattern board as loads shaped up.

Number 5 shot for geese? Yes. if the pattern board indicates this particular size gives the highest performance in a specific gun. This shot size should arouse the orthodox goose hunter to a cold fury at my "unsporting" shooting, as it is considered too small, lacking energy to kill geese cleanly. The individual pellet at 60 yards has only 2.40 foot pounds of energy. Yet it showed high promise as a goose load when tested at the pattern board. Field performance endorsed these findings by clean kills.

All too often someone's preconceived notions about



Copper coated and nickeled shot (No. 4, second in line and No. 5, fourth) are hardest and give highest pattern density. They are excellent long range shot for ducks and geese. Regular shot, so-called chilled, is best for ordinary balancing of patterns to specific gunning needs such as close-in upland shooting, or clay targets. Sell matched load to his gun.

SHOTGUN PATTERNS

Author's emphasis on balanced shotgun loads is proved up by 82% pattern at 40 yards of No. 5 shot. Says Sell, "Gauge is unimportant." He got 17 and 12 hits on two geese.

proper shot sizes or proper weight shot charges may keep a handloader from realizing the full potential of his shotguns and handloads. He doesn't relate his handloads to his gun, nor to his field shooting.

Often, too, when he has just taken up handloading, he is plagued with the idea that the heavier the shot charge, and the higher the velocity, the greater the range and the better the field performance. Actually, more time and thought should be given to *balanced loads*. High velocity and heavy shot charges may not always be the answer to any gunning problem. The higher the velocity, the poorer the pattern. And that isn't all, either:

Start a number 6 shot out at a muzzle velocity of 1330 feet per second, and it reaches the 60 yard mark with 625 f.p.s. remaining velocity. Start another number 6 shot out

at 1165 f.p.s., and it arrives at the 60 yard mark with a remaining velocity of 590 feet a second. At the muzzle there is 165 f.p.s. difference in velocity of the two loads. At 60 yards there is only 35 f.p.s. difference, scarcely a measurable field advantage. There is little to be gained by squeezing this extra initial velocity out of handloads. In practice, extra velocity may put pressure and recoil up beyond reasonable limits. Balanced loads are much more important. The old saw about finding the best shot size for your gun by careful pattern testing of factory shells is excellent gunning advice. But handloaders can have three, four, different loads, each carefully developed for a specific gun and specific gunning situations.

My handloads on this pass had been carefully evaluated for performance at 50-60 yards. (*Continued on page* 60)



Big spread of golden eagle makes top trophy for huntsman's den. Jeep is used to cruise hills and plains looking for winged sheep-killing varmints.





Belly-crawl may be needed stalking up on eagle-eyed eagles, but ranges are still upwards of 300 yards.

YOU NEED BENCH-REST AIM, A

RED-HOT RIFLE, AND THE STALKING

SKILL OF A PLAINS INDIAN

TO BAG THE WILY GOLDEN EAGLE



By BURTON T. WHITLOCK

IT IS NOT TOO DIFFICULT to hit distant objects under favorable shooting conditions. Big-bore riflemen rack up some remarkable scores with their special rifles... an experienced woodsman can stalk and kill the wiliest animal. Each is a specialized form of sport. But there is one rifle game that combines the two, that requires the ability to stalk game, and the ability to hit relatively small targets at long, unknown ranges. This is the sport of hunting "killer" eagles.

People not familiar with the Golden Eagle admire him and condemn those who hunt him. But the sheepman who loses up to 30 per cent of his lamb crop to eagles can hardly be expected to love them. To him, they are predators like other predators. and cruel as any lobo. Eagles will actually run sheep until the woolies collapse in exhaustion, and the killers will then alight and start tearing at a sheep while it is still alive. Associations have been formed by stockmen to control eagles, and planes have been hired from which to hunt them. Eagles, when they develop an appetite for livestock, are outlaws, and as such they are hunted.

Successful eagle hunting requires the skill for deadly long-range shooting. plus the ability to stalk under the most trying conditions. Eagles are shot at 300, sometimes 400 yards—extreme ranges even for much larger targets. An eagle rifle must be superbly accurate, with a good, solidlymounted scope. Unless the outfit will consistently toss minute-of-angle groups, it is practically useless for eagle shooting. Shots are few and far between, and the ones you do get are long and hard, so you want the most dependable equipment obtainable.

The .222 Remington is just a little weak for eagle shooting. The .220 Swift, .220 Weatherby Rocket, and .22-250 are the best performers in .22 caliber, loaded just under maximum to give good accuracy. My favorite hot-shot is a .22-250. I started using 63 grain bullets because I felt they would hold up and buck wind better; but I have since concluded that 55 grain bullets at 3850 to 3900 feet per second are better. The super-fast .22s are bad medicine up to 300 yards, but fall off after that. Eagles are seldom shot Eagle-shooter's gear includes scoped rifle of minute-of-angle grade, duffel bag for rest, and Navy mask to hide face from bird.

at less than 300 yards, so generally a bigger caliber is needed. The .22s are just not wind-bucking bullets.

The 6mms. are better long-distance performers. Their bullets start out slower than the fast .22s, but equal or excel at around 200 yards and over. A 6 mm is a good compromise if you will use only one rifle. The man who shoots only one rifle soon learns how to hold it in almost any situation.

But heavier calibers will buck more wind, hold velocity better, than either the .22s or the 6 mms. The old longdistance standby, the .270, is hard to beat; and a .300 Magnum is still better if you are man enough to shoot it right. The Weatherby .257 Magnum, the .25 Ackley Magnum, and the new .244 H & H Magnum, plus the recently revived .25-06, are strictly in a class by themselves. They seem to be the last word as far as flat shooters are concerned.

I recently converted a nice Model 70 in .257 Roberts to .25-06, adding a Weaver 6X scope with rangefinder crosshair in Tilden's split-ring, two-piece mount. The net result is a rifle of medium weight, with a good, solidly-mounted scope. I have not used it on eagles yet, as they are hunted only during winter, but the rockchucks have been taking a real mauling. Unfortunately, the recoil is more than I expected. but you can't have everything. The way this rifle tosses out those 25-caliber slugs to great distances is most gratifying, so I'll put up with some recoil and be happy.

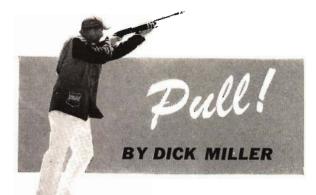
To estimate distances accurately, I planned on using a rangefinder crosshair reticle in my scope. Mature eagles run pretty much the same in size. With a little practice, a fellow should become pretty sharp with a rangefinder, and eliminate big errors in judging distances. When I put together the .25-06, I gave this theory a chance, and put the rangefinder reticle scope on it. The rangefinder has been very helpful in estimating distances while shooting rockchucks. The most accurate way is to measure them the long way, so if one is feeding, I simply turn the rifle sideways and estimate the distance to determine my hold.

Hunting-type scopes are best, and should be at least 4X. A 6X is my favorite. The scope (*Continued on page* 41)



Eagle has telescopic vision, can spot strange objects, but Whitlock has had luck using moving jeep as blind.





OW DO women rate as shooters? Ac-cording to the official Amateur Trapshooting Association releases of 1958 trapshooting averages, the ladies are within an eyelash (and not a false one) of equaling the series of their strong, silent. shooting partners. In fact, maybe the reason men are silent can be found in the official figures.

Top masculine trapgunner in 1958 was the Reno ace, Dan Orlich, with an average of .9925 on 5,200 16-yard targets. Dan edged out runner-up Ned Lilly, from Stanton. Michigan, by less than the diameter of a #8 shot pellet. Lilly broke .9924 percent of his 2.500 16-yard targets.

On the distaff side, school-marm Iva Jarvis from Phillipsburg, Kansas, averaged .9815 on 3,250 regulation distance clay birds. Iva should be well-qualified to instruct her students in "triggernometry." Second honors in the feminine powder derby went to Charlotte Berkenkamp of Chatsworth, California. for a norm of .9645 on 2,200 targets. Compare these figures with those in the preceding paragraph, and you'll see just how narrow that "eyelash" margin of difference really was.

In the handicap section of the trapshooting game, where the shooters are moved farther away from the targets, the angles become more difficult and the clay bird just naturally becomes harder to hit, but the ladies didn't concede much to their "better" halves here, either. Paul Beddow. Jr., shooting from Long Beach, California, scored .9453 on the minimum 1,500 targets. Next to Beddow was Clyde Olson of Midvale, Utah. who racked up .9353 on the same number of handicap targets. High lady from the back yardage was Ruth Ray, Seattle, Washington, with a very respectable .9238 on 1.300 birds. Bridesmaid again was Charlotte Berkenkamp, who shattered .9145 of her 2.200 handicap efforts.

Only in the doubles game, where two targets are thrown simultaneously, was there an appreciable point spread in high men's and high lady's averages. (Could be that lady trapshooters are just not two-timers?) Joe Devers led the doubles averages by virtue of a high .9706 on 750 pairs. 16-yard winner Dan Orlich demonstrated versatility by taking the runner-up post with .9638 on 1,800 braces.

Among the ladies, Los Angeles' pulchritudinous Evelyn Primm powdered .9000 of her 1,100 doubles shots. Not to be outdone, the ladies came up with the same situation as the men in the runner-up spot for doubles. Iva Jarvis, the 16-yard queen, also placed second at doubles, just as did Dan Orlich, the men's 16-yard king. Which all goes to show that you just can't get ahead of the

ladies, bless 'em. Or not much ahead, even at two-tim . . . pardon me-even at doubles.

In skeet, the picture was very much the same. In the 1958 Men's Open All-Around Championship (based on 550 targets: 100 each with .410, 28, and 20 gauge guns. and 250 all-gauge), Kenneth Sedlecky, of Baldwin, Michigan, topped the field with 540x550. Alex Kerr of Beverly Hills, California (several times champion and holder of several world's records) was nosed out by one target, scoring 539x550. These are high scores; after all, the best men's all-around championship score recorded since 1935 is 544x550, set by Felix S. Hawkins of Dallas, Texas, in 1940, tied by Herman F. Ehler, of Dallas. Texas (those Texans!), in 1949 and again by Alex Kerr of Beverly Hills in 1950.

But again the ladies were not far behind. Mrs. Betty Myers of Westover Air Force Base, Mass., took the 1958 Ladies All-Around Championship (same number of targets, same gauges) with 523x550. Mrs. Thelma Anguish, of Pacoima, California, was second with 507x550. . . . These aren't bad scores. either. If you think so, ask any man who ever tried to break 500 or over out of 550, all gauges, in tough, nerve-wracking competition.

000

Men who have passed your alloted threescore-and-ten birthdays (and many youngsters to boot): can you imagine yourself shooting twelve boxes of shotgun shells every week of the year? And this under tournament conditions at 16-yard targets only? Adolph Nelson of Detroit, Michigan, did just that in 1958. Nelson amassed a total of 15.250 registered 16-yard clay targets in 1958, edging out 1957 winner Henry Decker of Vincennes, Indiana, by a scant 50 targets. And the tale doesn't end here. Nelson shattered .9570 of those 15,250 targets. Decker scored .9057 broken birds, and Henry is in the social security age bracket, too.

The figures given list only registered 16yard targets; they do not include practice shooting, handicap scores, or doubles targets.

Just so we don't slight the ladies while reporting marathon trapshooting, it should be mentioned that Mrs. Van N. Marker (whose age is gallantly and/or significantly not given) consumed about five boxes of shotshells every week in 1958, shooting at 7.400 16-yard targets. Her score on the 7,400 tournament targets? What did you expect? A very creditable .9339, of course. You can't outshoot the ladies. 000

There are sixteen million hunters in the United States.

What does that huge figure mean to the trap and skeet shooters in this country?

It should be a challenge and a goal. First, most of that army of sixteen million hunters can be expected to own shotguns. Or, if the hunter is a rifleman and doesn't own a shotgun, at least he or she is a shooting fan, and likes the smell of gunpowder. Members of the vast hunting army don't have to be introduced to the joys of shooting and handling a sporting firearm.

It's inconceivable that every one of the 16,000,000 hunters would not enjoy shooting just one round of trap or skeet, just for the experience. if for no other reason. Certainly it is true that great numbers of the hunting clan descend on trap and skeet clubs for some warm-up rounds prior to every fall hunting season. But, it is also conceded that millions of hunters have not yet shared this enjoyable experience.

Comes now the question. How do you get 'em out to the gun club? There they are, ready-made prospects for bigger, better, more active gun clubs. A prime potential for greater publicity, wider public acceptance of the clay target sports, and all the strength of sheer numbers! Do we take the mountain to Mahomet, or do we bring Mahomet to the mountain?

As it stands now, it would seem that we have enjoyed only fair to middling success in bringing the mountain to Mahomet. So. let's take the pile of rocks to Mahomet; Mahomet being the 16,000,000 hunters.

We can and should adopt the policy of the great fraternal order whose slogan is "Everyone bring one." If every trapshooter and skeet shooter of record will "bring one," we can move the mountain piece by piece to the bailiwick of Mohamet.

Let's all look about us, and bring, drag, coerce, cajole, beg, or importune one of our friends who hunts but who doesn't shoot clay targets out to the gun club. If only half of us succeed, we'll trigger the greatest boom ever known, literally and figuratively, in the history of the shooting sports!

I close by wishing good hunting to the hunter of the hunter.

GUNS FOR THE KILLER EAGLE (Continued from page 39)

should have fine crosshairs and should be mounted with a solid top mount to insure a constant zero. Target and varmint scopes are nice, but are a little too easy to knock out of adjustment. A good varmint scope with blocks located quite far apart is OK. We always glass bed our rifles, which makes for better all-around accuracy and maintains point-of-impact.

Besides rifle and binoculars, the following other equipment is used: Parka that reverses from field green to white for stalking over snowy terrain; camouflage coveralls; 50 feet of good rope for climbing; hunting knife; hatchet; and a small army field bag for extra shells and other supplies. This small bag also serves as a shooting rest.

An eagle hunter must adjust himself to the fact his equipment will take a real beating. A few bellyflops in sand, rocks, and sagebrush can turn a show-piece rifle into a fence-post.

In the winter when we hunt eagles in rugged badland country, a Jeep is necessary to get around. They are likely to be sitting anywhere—on a rock, a rise of high ground, in a dead tree, or atop a kill. On a good day we may see as many as twenty eagles.

Finding eagles is the easiest part. Getting a shot is a matter of luck, and making a long-range connection with varying crosswinds is harder. Bob Hamilton, of Cody. Wyoming, one of the best eagle hunters in these parts, whose Featherweight .243 looks as if it has been dragged by a runaway horse, has accounted for a lot of eagles. He figures two out of three eagles will fly before he can line up his sights, even with careful stalking. His average at eagle shooting is one hit in four shots. This man is a tough competitor at a turkey shoot, in a bench rest match, or in the field. But it does not take much wind to drift a bullet off a small target like an eagle at 300 yards. The vital area varies from seven to ten inches, so there is very little room for miscalculation.

Eagles become wilder as hunting pressure increases. They are usually airborne as soon as the Jeep stops. If we are driving along at 35 mph and slow down to 25, they are in the air and getting out of there fast, but they seem to sit tighter as the temperaure drops. A rancher tells of driving his Jeep within 25 yards of an eagle sitting on a dead sheep. It was February, 30 below zero, and the bird was less wary than usual. It finally flew, and then made an arrogant swing at his Jeep.

We use a direct approach whenever possible. We stop the Jeep within reasonable distance: reasonable as far as eagle shooting is concerned, that is. We shoot from the Jeep, across the hood, or get out and bellyflop if we want to gamble our target will sit that long. They usually fly, but it does not pay to try a quick shot unless you are very close.

A favorite trick of coyote hunters also fools the wily eagle. We call it the fall-outblind-side method. After spotting a sitting eagle, we drive on, trying to appear completely unconcerned about him, all the while working closer.

When the distance is right, one of us jumps out on the side opposite the eagle. By creeping along with the slow-moving Jeep and making a quick bellyflop, we are in shooting position when the Jeep clears. There are a few seconds before Mr. Eagle realizes that strange object on the ground was not there before, which is the allotted time to line up sights and squeeze off a good shot. This method produces the most eagles. The shot is from a reasonably-solid rest in prone position, so the percentage of hits is always better. I use an army surplus field bag stuffed with extra gloves and other paraphernalia. It is light and easy to handle, yet it makes a solid rest.

Eagles soon become so wary that neither of the first two methods will work unless it is extremely cold. Only stalking is left. It is hard work and requires a lot of patience and know-how. After one learns to effectively stalk an eagle, he can surely slip right up and twist the tail of an old "ridgerunner" buck! After a sitting eagle is located, we drive right on by and look over the terrain to find the best place from which to make the stalk. We usually take turns at stalking. The stalker gets out when the Jeep is behind a rock or hill and the other hunter drives on. He has time to do a little hunting on his own, as it will take quite a while to make the average stalk. It is also necessary to get



VARMINT ACCURACY

100-yard, 5-shot groups with **HORNADY BULLETS fired from** ordinary hunting rifles

No special bench rest rifle was needed to shoot these exceptional groups sent us by Al Johnson, 1067 S. Gaylord, Denver. They are evidence of the fine accuracy you get on target and game using Hornady Bullets in your regular hunting rifle.

Hornady Bullets are precision made in tungsten carbide dies to achieve the maximum concentricity and uniformity which produces their remarkable accuracy. Their spire shape gives Hornady varmint bullets pinpoint accuracy plus explosive power for killing at extreme distances.

Varmint bullets in calibers from 22 to 30 ... super explosive bullets for the 222.



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the Jeep out of the immediate vicinity so the game will not get suspicious.

I make my initial approach from behind a hill or rock; that is the only way it can be done because of the eagle's sharp eyes. I always sit down and rest just before I shoot, so heavy breathing and strong heartbeat will not spoil my hold. I also use this break to make the necessary last-minute arrangements. I reverse the parka to white if there is snow on the ground, and put the Navy surplus toque over my head and face. A toque is a knit head cover with only a narrow slit for the eyes. It cuts down glare from glasses and hides the unnatural color of a man's face, which helps avoid spooking the game.

I prefer not to use binoculars on a stalk, as they get in the way when it is necessary to crawl and to worm along on my stomach. The best way to stalk is with the sun to your back and in the eagle's eyes. However, we have to stalk according to the terrain, and an ideal situation seldom exists.

We have found it is best to make the final approach around the side of a hill or rock rather than over the top, because the game usually spots us the first thing when going over the top. We work around the side until a clear shot is possible. Here is where the big gamble is taken. Biologists tell us eagles have sight equalling six-power binoculars. An eagle is constantly on the alert, cranking his head around to cover the area in front, in back, and to both sides.

A move when an eagle is looking never fails to spook him, but it is necessary to take a peek every so often, and if we are lucky and our game is looking in another direction, we may complete the stalk. But it is necessary to take this gamble to get the eagle's head in the scope.

All popular calibers for

send card for list

varmints and big game-

Right here is where the stalk calls for patience and cautious movements. I get the eagle in the scope on the first look, and all further movements are made when his head is turned away. It takes a lot of time to work into shooting position this way, but there is no point in rushing. When I'm in a comfortable, solid position, I take plenty of time to let the shot off. It pays dividends in the form of more hits.

Cactus presents a problem in stalking. If



Five 22 cal. 60 gr. Hornady Bullets fired from a 22-250 varminter with Douglas standard barrel

Five 270 cal. 100 gr. Hornady Bullets with 47 grs. 4676. "Typical group with your bullets."

17-lb. chuck picked off at 391 paces by Art Ward of Mt. Vernon, Mo., using Hornady 6MM 70 gr. spire point bullets fired from a 243 Rockchucker.

I don't pick up a few in the legs or stomach while crawling, darned if I don't usually manage to lie down in some when getting ready to shoot. I'll never forget watching Bob make a stalk one day. Just as he settled into shooting position, he fairly lifted himself into the air, but went on and shot. I never knew what happened until he returned to the Jeep, proudly displaying an eagle and a bellyful of cactus tines. He had simply settled back into the cactus and touched off a long-range connector!

I always consider time spent on a stalk as an investment. If I can get within reasonable distance, then I take extra pains to work into a good position and make the other last minute arrangements. The final determination of where to hold and what wind drift allowance to make, if any, must be made here. I soon learned to observe the direction and force of wind while making the initial approach, and use this information to decide where to hold. Knowing where to hold separates the eagle shooters from the eagle hunters. An eagle hunter is lost until he can estimate distances and wind drift accurately.

An experience last year taught me to carry a sidearm when retrieving; that is, when I decide to leave my rifle in the Jeep. I had shot an eagle and because the going would be tough. I left my rifle behind. Just by chance, I strapped on my .22 revolver, figuring there might be a cottontail up in the rocks.

The eagle had flopped over backwards, and I assumed he was dead; but he had only a broken wing, and he was very mad. The enraged bird rushed at me, and I started pumping lead into him, using the revolver double action. He stopped only after being hit four times with long-rifle hollow points, and still he did not go down. I put another in his middle. but he simply blinked and started for me again. My last round went into his head, and he finally fell over. I was a little shaken, although there was no real danger. I was more surprised than anything, but I might have been badly clawed.

Analyses of hundreds of eagle crops indicate their normal food items are rodents and rabbits, but this varies with local conditions. They do, unquestionably, kill antelope, deer, mountain sheep, mountain goats, and other animals; and are even more destructive to game birds, up to and including wild turkeys, Calf losses are infrequent, but lamb losses are regular occurrences whenever eagles and sheep share the same range. A survey in one area heavily populatd by golden eagles showed they had accounted for from 23 to 30 per cent of one ranch's unguarded lamb crop. This was, however, an isolated instance. It must be remembered, though, that sheepmen in general have eagle losses varying from light to heavy.

Nature's balance has been severely upset for the past decade or so by the vigorous poison campaigns. In fact, the balance still is out of whack. Eagles have been forced to kill larger game and livestock in order to survive. Their liking for livestock has branded them outlaw. Controlling them is truly a rifleman's game, exacting the utmost in hunting ability and shooting skill, plus a generous amount of pure, unadulterated luck. A shooter's ability and skill must always be with him and the luck varies from day to day to make it a right challenging sport.



FIRST-READER FOR SHOTGUNNERS: PART II

(Continued from page 33)

are you hunting?

Suppose it is quail. In that case, buy a box with this legend: "3 drams equivalent, $1\frac{1}{5}$ oz. No. $7\frac{1}{2}$ Shot." If no $7\frac{1}{2}$ shot can be had, accept 8's. If neither, accept 7's, but reluctantly. If none of these are available, buy a box of $3\frac{3}{4}$ drams equivalent, $1\frac{1}{4}$ oz. No. $7\frac{1}{2}$, 8, or 7 shot. Buy it as a reluctant second choice.

Suppose you are trying for Canada Geese. Reverse the routine: buy the heavier load if available. If not, take the lighter load and go happily on your way. (Twenty minutes intermission for the screams of protest to die to a threatening growl.) I know all the arguments, but I also know that wild things do very little reading. The loads which I have recommended will provide you more comfort and more game on the table than any other combination manufactured.

Why, then, are all the other loadings made and recommended for various types of game? Answer: for the same reason that smaller bores than the 12 are manufactured, advertised, and sold—because the public demands them. And why does the public demand them? Because ballisticians have proved that larger shot will carry farther, hit harder, and penetrate more inches of paper, pine, or tin cans than the smaller shot; because experts can kill game at longer ranges with the larger shot; and, because the average shotgunner takes his advice from the advertisements and from the experts, overlooking several important items.

Why do I recommend the load with small shot? Because it contains more shot. Because game cannot read. Because more small shot will kill better than fewer large shot. And because at least 90 per cent of all shotgunners are not experts.

I am neither an expert nor a statistician. My knowledge of ballistics is elementary, and my knowledge of the killing power of shotgun loads has been acquired empirically in the field, or on waterways, marshes, and bogs, during 49 years of shotgunning. You can take your choice, as 1 have. I am a hunter, not a theoretician; and I own no stock in any ammunition company.

Range

Range is the distance from you to your target. Killing range--which is the only range of interest to any sportsman-is the range at which game dies quickly when the gunner places his charge of shot to best advantage. What is it in terms of yards? The answer is to be found in many a book. magazine, and table. The yardage given is conservative and, probably, based upon careful tests made upon inanimate objects such as paper, tin cans, pine boards. There is little refutation of this data, primarily because few shooters do much accurate measuring of range to their kills. A few use a special yard-sometimes called the "duck yard"-which often produces phenomenally long kills over water where the exact measurements cannot be made easily.

To measure range accurately by eye is an art which few persons ever master. Maybe it is because they try to learn too many ranges. My method is not easy, but it is easier than any other ever brought to my attention, and I will give it to you, free. I have practiced for years, over every imaginable type of terrain, to learn to recognize 70 yards. When any flying object is under 70 yards. I shoot. I don't always hit, but I seldom come home empty-handed. If you do not like my method, pick one for yourself. Make it 60 yards, if you like—or 40 or 30. You're the doctor; it's your ammo, and your belly.

As you progress in your shotgunning, you will inevitably encounter situations in which the basic rules—mount your gun correctly, see your target clearly above the barrel(s), wing, and shoot—seem to bar some shots. At such times, you must either forego shooting or break the rules. What should you do?

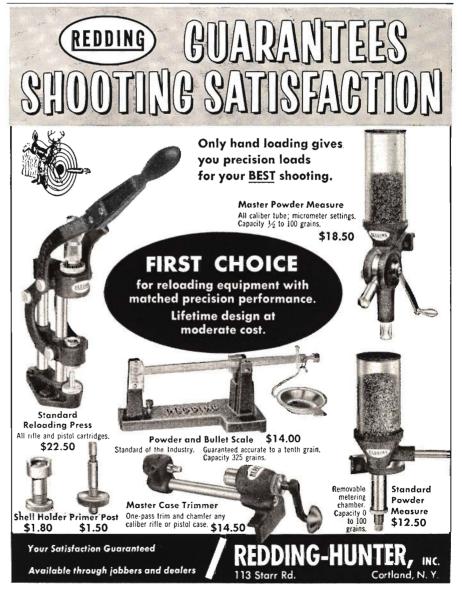
My advice is: break the rules . . . except two. Never break the *safe* rule, and never break the rule which says *shoot*, if there is a chance to kill your game. One example will illustrate my reasoning.

Last Fall, while hunting pheasants with one companion and three young Weimaraners, misfortune rode me for three hours while my companion got his limit. He wanted to go home, but I persuaded him to take one more trip along a debris-jammed creek between two fairly high banks, heavily treeflanked. Walking the right bank, dogs out of sight ahead, I came to a place where the bank receded from the stream.

Suddenly, a cock pheasant rose, cackling, and promptly disappeared behind the tree tops to my left. Instinctively, 1 "snap shot" through the tree tops and, before my mind had time to catch up, a second cock pheasant rose silently and whipped over the high bank to my right. Again, I "snap shot," feeling as I did so that there was scant probability that I could hit him before he disappeared. To my pleasant surprise, one pup came galloping to me, dripping from her plunge in the creek, bringing me a dead pheasant; and, before I could properly receive the first, a second pup came trotting in with the second cock. It was safe, and, I shot. The moral is: know the rules and when to break them-except the safe rule. Never break that one.

Question: Are there any other special situations where it is impossible to follow the approved routine?

Answer: Yes, one. It is a most unusual situation, not worth bothering about. Even then, you need omit only one of the four steps of: correctly mount your gun, see your target above your barrels, swing, and shoot. The situation is that in which a flying bird or fowl comes overhead, from behind, and goes







 Buffalo. N. Y. A pistol-packin' liquor store owner, who captured one would-be bandit in his store last year, shot and wounded another holdup suspect recently. The store owner, sharp-shooting Arthur Hardwick, Jr., ducked behind the cash register, whipped the pistol from a holster on his belt, and fired once. The bullet struck bandit Larry Thomas in the right shoulder. In 1957. Hardwick held three stickup artists at pistol point for police. One of the trio was convicted and sentenced but it seems gangsters just won't learn. Maybe now crooks will give Hardwick's store (83 Locust St.) a wide berth.

◆ Gary, Indiana. A 5-foot 100-pound blond lass got her husband's shotgun and wrote finis to a maurader's attempt at breaking into her house. In the absence of her husband, Mrs. Barbara Mae Chappo, who had never fired a gun before, hit the intruder with the second shot from her husband's double barreled shotgun. She had called police and when they arrived, she was re-loading the gun and at the same time trying to comfort her daughter, Brenda, age 6. The other three children slept through the shooting.

◆ Survive—with nature's larder. Can a man live "off the fat of the land" today? When hunters or others are lost and die, or nearly so, from starvation. is it largely a matter of fighting nature instead of living with nature?

Two adventurers recently completed a month and a half trip through some of Idaho's most rugged wilderness to prove that man can still live off the land. The pair, Odd Bjerke, a native of Oslo, Norway, and Calvin Tassinari, Cambridge, Mass., set out in two rubber rafts on the Middle Fork of the Salmon River with four fish hooks, pocket knives, snare materials, their clothing and bedrolls.

Although they could have snared deer and elk, they concentrated on more easily obtained food-plants, berries, and fish. For protein there were porcupines, squirrels, chipmunks, and rattlesnakes. Such plants and berries as thornapples, chokecherries, wild rose hips, sego lily blubs, cattails, horsenettle, miner's lettuce and others provided needed vitamins and minerals.

What happens when fish hooks are lost?

You improvise. You use porcupine quills! Both men are "survival" experts. Bjerke was an instructor at the U. S. Air Force Survival School. McCall. Idaho, for several years, and Tassinari was a student.

• Germany. The last of Kaiser Wilhelm II's gamekeepers, Matthias Bollinger, reached the age of 100 recently. He celebrated his birthday by going after a stag which had been granted to him by the chief gamekeeper of his district, Bad Kreuznach.

MY SHOT AT CHUI THE LEOPARD

(Continued from page 26)



paper. while he and I slipped into a bunch of tall grass and low thorn some 40 yards from the bait tree. We knew old Chui would be watching that bait from the cover of the tall grass, and John figured he would not notice that, when the boys boarded the jeep and pulled out for camp, two of us were left behind. The trackers and Macorra then drove the jeep back a half mile from the bait tree and waited there.

Knowing the leopard knew where we had slipped up on him that morning and that we used the other tree for an approach, we had moved around to the side and bedded down prone in a clump of grass only 40 yards from the bait but with the wind in our faces. We cut a hole through the grass about six inches in diameter, so I could command the tree and its base with my big rifle. It was a very hot afternoon and the sun was merciless. Combine this with a flock of tsetse flies that never let up, it was one of the most miserable waits I ever put in. Neither of us dared move or make the slightest sound. Some malaria mosquitoes also helped to make life miserable. But we were determined to get old Chui this time, or at least keep him away from the bait until dark.

He was a very canny cat, however, and did not show as hour after hour went by. A yellow necked francolin approached to within three feet of my rifle muzzles and looked me straight in the eye. I could not even breathe; just stayed dead still and looked that bird in the eye. As nothing moved, he finally gave up and walked on up the slope. We breathed again, knowing that, if we had startled him, the cat would have departed.

Darkness was fast approaching and I was about ready to give it up. Then, suddenly, I saw the hait swinging and knew Chui was again in the tree. He had approached from the hide-out tree we had used that morning, and we had not seen a sign of him until the bait began to swing. Now I made out his hind quarters and tail to the right of the tree bole, and could see his shoulders and neck between tree bole and the rear end of the wildebeest, where it was lashed up near the fork of the tree.

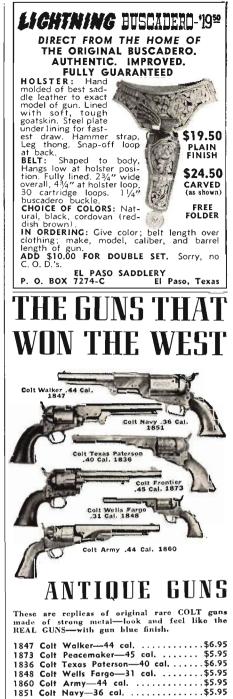
The light was failing fast as I lined up on him, aiming as close to the tree as possible on the shoulder side of the tree bole. His head was down inside the wildebeest, his shoulders moving back and forth as he tugged at the bait.

I centered the sights and squeezed. A bloom of cordite flame blotted out my sight picture. Instantly. Chui let out one of the nastiest growling roars I had ever heard, leaped, heading for cover. Every time he hit the ground, he gave vent to another rasping. grunting growl. He made the tall grass 50 yards away and disappeared; but he stopped there, for we could hear him as he continued to growl like the devil for what seemed to me a couple of minutes. Then all was quiet.

Now I had done it. I had a wounded leopard in tall grass, and it was getting dark. I felt lower than a snake's belly, knowing that we had to go in after him and that some of us would likely get chewed up. John, however, seemed in good spirits. He said that all that terrific growling sounded to him like the leopard's death song; but I thought John was just trying to cheer me up.

The boys had heard my rifle shot and soon drove up with the jeep. We loaded both shotguns with buckshot, and John put one between his knees while I held the other poked out my side of the open car. John warned me not to try to raise the gun or aim if Chui charged us; just poke it at him and fire, both barrels. That, he said, is the only way to deal with the lightning speed of a leopard's charge. He won't growl or warn you as a lion will, and you will not know where he is until he springs—and then it is too late to dodge or raise a gun to the shoulder.

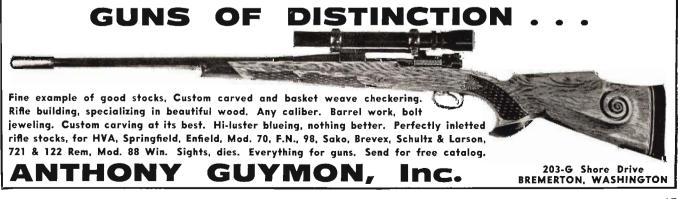
With the head lamps turned on, we drove slowly into the tall grass. (It is perfectly legal to use artificial light to finish off a wounded animal.) John drove very slowly, one hand on his shotgun. I, for one, was expecting to have the spotted devil on my



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neck at any time; but when we reached the place where he had last growled, there he lay in all his regal beauty, stone dead, his heart torn to shreds by my bullet. The slug had entered the left ribs and driven out under the right foreleg.

John got out his steel tape and measured. The cat stretched seven feet from tip of nose to tip of tail, and he was the most beautiful leopard I had ever seen. Lorraine now had her leopard rug.

I was to see three more good leopards in broad daylight that I could have killed with half the effort, before the trip was over. One morning down near Mkalama Mission, while running a lion bait, we found a big tom leopard, even bigger than the one I had killed, busily eating our zebra bait 100 yards away. Another day, cruising along at low speed through scattered acacias bordering a big flat plain, I saw a beautiful leopard come down a tree bole 30 yards away. Believe it or not, she came down head first. We watched her run into some dense thorn under a big thorn tree, and John remarked, "I will know where to look for that one another trip."

Another morning, we were running lion baits just at daylight. We approached to within 100 yards of a bait tree which had leafed out from the short rains so that we

could not see up into it. Lawrence said, "Let's go up and see if any lion tracks were made during the night."

We approached the tree, I, as always, with my .476 Westly-Richards loaded with 520 grain soft nose and held at the ready. Just as we came under the limbs of the tree, our eyes scanning the ground carefully for tracks, a big tom leopard came out of the branches over our heads and landed five yards away with a grating growl.

Instantly, I snapped the safety forward and swung the big double rifle on his shoulders. I would surely have busted him then, if John had not yelled. "Don't shoot!" I was thinking lion and looking for lion, and when that big Chui came out right over my head. growling as he did, I simply reacted as any old hunter would have done. It was a close call for that leopard!

John said. "If either of us had been alone, the cat would probably have jumped on him."

From what I could learn, leopards are now on the increase and, with the protection and licensed shooting now accorded him, old Chui will be with us in Africa for a long. long time. He is a beautiful beast and, although he is the smallest of the "big five" of Africa, he is by no means the least dangerous.



(Continued from page 16)

he took with him to England a pair of Parker shotguns. He would use the rifles for exhibition work, and the shotguns for match shooting.

British marksmen sneered at the challenge of this upstart, published in Bell's Life In London; they couldn't be bothered. So Carver signed for a long engagement of daily exhibitions at the Crystal Palace.

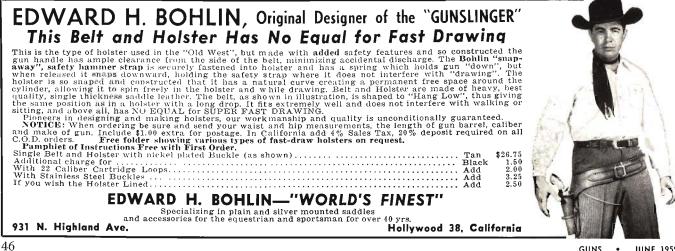
But royalty had heard of him. The Prince of Wales (later Edward VII) invited Carver to Sandringham, held a watch to time his shooting, made wagers on him. The Prince's little son was there; he wanted to ride Carver's shooting horse, which was allowed. The lad was later to become George V.

From the Sandringham triumph sprang invitations galore. Carver next shot by request for the Duchess of Teck at the Ranleigh Club. The Duchess' small daughter, Mary, also rode Carver's horse, later became England's Queen. Following his appearance at the Club, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught requisitioned both Carver and the Crystal Palace for a public performance. The

entire British nobility attended, and to the accompaniment of Carver's Winchesters, the 18th Hussars played national airs.

In January, 1880, Carver crossed the channel and signed to shoot in Paris for 45 nights by clectric lights. When this engagement was concluded, he began his tour of command performances. He went to Belgium and shot for the King; then to Germany, where he performed twice at Potsdam for three generations of Kaisers: William J, Prince Frederick, and young Prince William. The old Emperor applauded his work, titled him "Der Scheutzen Konig." He next shot for the King of Saxony at Dresden; then traveled to Vienna, where he gave three command performances.

Diamonds were the cheapest commodity owned by royalty, and Carver had a hatful of them. He would have preferred however, to shoot matches for British pounds. Taking with him the hope that the English shooters would now accept him, re-crossed the channel, added a Greener to his battery. This time, he did not have long to wait.



W. Scott. the British trap-shooting champion, demanded a match. This was soon arranged, and took place Feb. 7, 1881, at the Union Gun Club, Hendon, in a blinding snowstorm. The stake was \$2.000, the match at 100 birds, 30 yards rise, five traps, five yards apart, to be sprung at unknown intervals. Carver won it, 66 to 62.

Now the London Sportsman decided to hold a great match for the Live Bird Championship of the World. Thirteen of the best shots entered, including Carver. Scott, and Ira Paine—the latter having come over from the United States to enter. The match took place at the Upper Welsh Harp. March 14, 15, and 16. On the third day. Carver and Scott stood alone. Then the Britisher went down, 79-74. Carver won the Cup and \$3,250. The Cup was to remain in his possession until he retired, 16 years later. The money—didn't.

The following summer. Carver shot exhibitions throughout the British Isles, returning in the fall to shoot a match against W. Crawshay, which he won 93 to 82. Here for the first and only time since coming to England, he had to extend himself a trifle; this was the largest score he or anyone clse had ever made there. Three years before, Bogardus had held the record for England: an 84 against Mr. Shelley of Coventry.

The English were poor marksmen; in Carver's opinion. Scores in the low 70's were high there at the time, and Carver had to hold his scores down and give long handicaps in yardage in order to obtain competition. The practise was stultifying, but it brought in money.

Following this match with Crawshay, Carver shot at 50 birds with a Mr. Eden, II. C. Pennell, and a Mr. Calvert. The scores: 35 to 30, 43 to 34, and 35 to 30. Carver longed for Bogardus to come over, so the two Americans could show the English how to shoot consistently in the 90's and even make possibles. He sent a cable to Bogardus with a challenge, offering to put up \$250 with the Sportsman to pay his expenses to England. But again Bogardus wouldn't budge.

Now Mr. Archibald Stuart-Wortley, a town-and-country gentleman who alternately daubed in paints and rode to the hounds, challenged Carver at 100 birds for a thousand pounds. The match was made. E. Smith of *Bell's Life* was appointed stakeholder and referce, with Aubrey Coventry as umpire for Stuart-Wortley and Henry Holt for Carver. The shoot took place at the Union Gun Club on December 5th.

It rained so heavily they could barely see

the birds. Just before the match began, a man well-known to Carver came up and whispered in his ear. He said that the Duchess of Teck, a personal friend of the Britisher, would appreciate it if Carver would make it a tie. The Duchess had treated Carver like a king, and he decided, since it could cause him no loss, to accede.

Carver soon learned that Stuart-Wortley, paint-dauber or not, was the best shot he had met since coming to England. The latter killed his 81st, 82nd, and 83rd birds with his last three shots, for a score of 83x100. Carver, with a score of 81, had 3 birds to go. He killed the first, knocked down the second, and lowered his gun. The bird looked at Carver, and Carver looked at the bird. Then, with Carver's gun still at rest, the bird took wing and flew over the boundary. The next bird was a "thousand-pound" target, and Carver killed it. The shooters were tied.

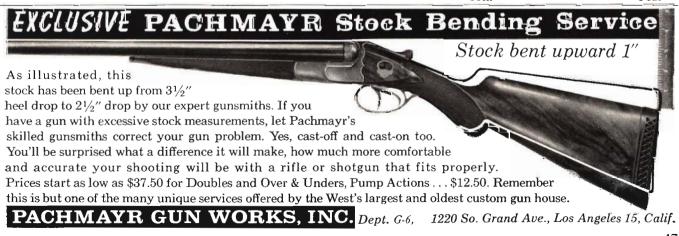
A few days later Carver told the story of that match to his friend, Sir John Ashley. Lord Ashley said: "Archie I know well and he is an honest man. I would bet that the request for a tie was a put-up job, concocted by some gambling lads from Panton Street who were betting that you would not beat Archie. A bloody low trick, I call it—against you both."

Carver now shot four matches in succession. winning them all: Gordon, Gordon and Hobson, Graham. and Gordon again. On Feb. 15, at Liverpool he won over Graham and J. H. Fowler. champion of Scotland. 76-54-64. On Feb. 22nd, on a bet of 1.000 pounds that he could kill 75 out of 100, he killed 78. He continued shooting until late in the fall, never losing a match; but his heart wasn't in it, and on Nov. 15, 1882, he sailed toward Bogardus on the premise of Mahomet and the mountain.

The great match of champions, so hard come by. finally took place at the Louisville Jockey Club, Feb. 22, 1883. Hundreds of the greatest shots hurried to the meet. It was 100 pigeons for \$1.000, five traps, 30 yards rise, London Gun Club rules. Carver won it, 83-82. But Bogardus wasn't satisfied. They went to Chicago and shot at 100 pigeons again. Carver winning. 82-79. "Let's try clays." said Bogardus, and they tried clays. Result: Carver 72, Bogardus 63.

The rivalry was settled, it seemed, and history was ready to pass up the greatest shooting rivalry ever known. But officials of the Ligowsky Clay Pigeon Company had noted that the last match concerned their products, not yet commonly used. Their proposition bridged the breach: "25 matches at our saucers, city to city to the Atlantic coast,







FRONTIER FIGHTING ARMY Before the Civil War, Captain R. E. Lee and Lieutenants U. S. Grant, G. B. Mc-Clellan, P. T. Beauregard, Jefferson Davis and Phil Sheridan were novitiates. The Mississippi Valley, Texas, Old Mexico and the Far West were proving grounds for these young men and hundreds more.

In their time arose the First U. S. Dragoons "crack regiment of the army" (now First Cavalry-Tanks with 68 battle honors, the Service top). Also serving then, were equally valiant mounted regiments of "Rifles" (later, Third Cavalry), Texas Rangers, Doniphan's Missourians, Davis' Mississippians.

As the grand prelude to an epochal crisis which often obscures it, the period 1833-1861 shows a young and vibrant people at full stride in building a nation: politics, privation, inventiveness, hot passion, faith, heroism.

These strides by army, pioneer volunteer, inventor, factory, goldminer, immigrant and settler plus the weapons made or used, are described in FRONTIER STEEL, The Men and Their Weapons, by W. E. Rosebush. It is a vigorous, exciting, educational and informative recital of Mid-America in a critical time of our history. See the review in March issue of ARMY, page 73. You and your boy may read assured it is fact with references—380 pages, Bibliography and extensive Index.

Published for Eastern Washington State Historical Society, Spokane, the book is of permanent value for libraries, museums, historical societies, military people, pioneer descendants, schools and gun collectors. At your Bookstand or Antique Gun Store, \$6.25, or postpaid from C. C. NELSON PUBLISHING CO. Box 229, Appleton, Wisconsin. 100 clays each, five traps. 18 yards rise, both barrels, English rules. Winner of each match to receive \$300, and \$100 extra to each man who breaks as many as 82 clays." Not even Carver could pass this by; his acceptance was prompt. Bogardus also accepted. It was agreed that the match just finished should count as the first of the series.

Bluff old Captain Bogardus had exhibited a trait at Louisville which was to endure until the shoot was finished. Sometimes before shooting, sometimes after, his excuses were ready-made. He had said at Louisville, before the match, "I may not shoot so well today. My 7 year old son, Peter, shot me through the finger last year when we were with Cole's Circus, and it bothers me." The alibis became a part of the story. Wherever shooters meet in competition today, they still are!

The matches continued. The scores were consistent: at St. Louis, Carver 85. Bogardus 69; at Cincinnati, Carver 89, Bogardus 74; at Kansas City, Carver 91, Bogardus 69.

At Kansas City, Bogardus said: "I attribute my bad shooting today to a sore face and a light gun. I'm accustomed to a gun weighing 10 pounds."

At St. Joseph, Carver scored 92. Bogardus 63. Prior to the match, Bogardus said. "Don't expect a large score from me today. I was very ill last night." A reporter asked Carver how *he* felt and he replied, "Awful! I've got a cold; but who hasn't?"

At Omaha, Carver scored 94, Bogardus 90. The captain told a questioner, "Yes, clay pigeons are harder to shoot than live birds. At clipped Blue Rocks, I could show you something!"

At Des Moines, where the captain made the great score of 97 to Carver's 100, he felt the loss quite keenly, "I am using a Scott gun," he said sadly. "The Scott is inferior to the Greener, which the Doctor uses."

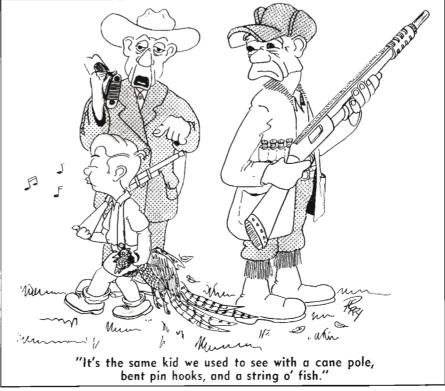
The reporters had caught on, and they baited him for his explanations. At Columbus, he came out limping. Here, Carver made his rock-bottom score. shooting a 76 to Bogardus' 93. A reporter asked Bogardus, "How is your hip now. Captain?". The old man replied, "Much better. It limbered up during the match." The newsman turned to Carver. "To what do you attribute your bad shooting today, Doctor?" Carver looked at him and grinned. "Young man, I attribute it to me!"

The matches ended at Boston, April 15. Carver had won 19. lost 3, and tied 3. In this series, Carver made 2 possibles and 4 99's; and in only 5 out of 25 matches had he shot under 90. Bogardus, the loser, had shot under 90 in only 9 out of 25. Carver had profited by \$8,000; Bogardus by \$2,700.

Carver had to limit his shooting to intervals between his main business, which was Wild West shows. In January, 1885, he introduced endurance shooting with the rifle at New Haven, Connecticut, shooting 60.000 flying targets in 6 days. From there he went south to shoot bats: 1.000 each at New Orleans, Austin, Fort Worth, and San Antonio. Again, in December. 1888. he shot another six-day endurance contest at Minneapolis, using six .38 caliber Winchester rifles, hitting 60,000 tossed wooden blocks of a total of 60,674.

On March 16, 1889, he shot his famous 100-bird match against Al Bandle at Cincinnati. He won it by one bird, 91 to 90. From Cincinnati, he went to Des Moines and shot the same type match against Charles Budd, winning it 89-85. The June following, he took his Wild West show to Australia via Europe and Russia. At Sydney he was welcomed by the trapshooters and given an honorary membership in the New South Wales Gun Club. He responded to this kindness characteristically, as follows:

At the Club grounds on Oct. 9, 1891, he grassed 57 birds in succession from the 32 yard mark. On the 13th following, he shot a 3-way match with Slocombe, the champion, and Knight, his close second, winning by a score of 97-86-84. In this match, Carver started off with a consecutive run of 76 birds.



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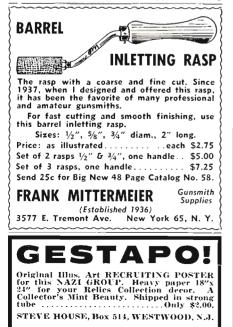
a thing then unknown in shooting annals. Next, at Brighton Beach, he set another record for Australia—98 birds out of 100.

Returning to America, he issued another challenge to the world. He had given away his Greener, and now used a Cashmore gun. In July, 1894, he won two out of three matches with W. R. Crosby of Illinois, and also with J. A. R. Elliott of Kansas City. In the first match, the scores were 93-95, 95-89, 95-92; in the second, 95-96, 94-92, 95-94. The second match was hailed as of championship calibre, and attracted shooters from the four winds. He shot several smaller matches, winning them; and on Nov. 20th, at Evanston. Illinois, defeated the crack shot of the state, J. D. Smith, 82-77. This match took place in a gale of wind. He then shot a nontitle match with George Kleinman, the American Live Bird Champion, winning it 91-87.

While this was transpiring, his famous letter to the *Chicago Field* had appeared in print. In it, he said in part: "For fourteen years I have been champion of the world. ... Everywhere I go there are shooting terriers snapping at my heels; but when I turn around they are gone... Now this championship matter must be settled forever. . I am coming to Chicago under the black flag... I mean to shoot against the five leading contenders, one at a time or all together... I mean Brewer, Fulford, Budd, Grimm, and Elliot." He went to Chicago, but he should have gone incognito; his warning had driven the quary into their holes.

He had instead to content himself with a match against the ten members of the Washington Park Club. He shot at 100 birds, and each of the members at 10, the score being Carver 92, Club 72. After arranging for a championship match with Kleinman, he shot three 100 pigcon matches with Thomas Marshall of Keithsburg, Illinois. The first was at Oskaloosa, Iowa, on Dec. 28. Carver won it, 92-90. The second on Jan. 10. 1895, was at Kewance, Ill.: he won that one 75-73. The third match was shot at Hot Springs, Arkansas, on Feb. 14, and Carver won that one also, 95-90.

Next, he signed for three matches with II. D. Swartz, of Scranton. The first took place at Wilkes-Barre on April 25; he won the match by 35 birds and stopped shooting



at the 95th, having killed 86. In the second match, on the 26th at Scranton, Carver killed the first 90 straight, missed one, and killed the rest. Swartz killed 65×75 and quit. The third match was called off.

Carver now toured the country, giving exhibitions. Good competition was becoming scarce, but he returned to Chicago in the spring of 1896 and shot six matches with John L. Winston, winning four of them. Then, as the last act, he shot an exhibition at live pigeons on the Pecatonica river, killing 117 for the greatest straight run ever known. Those last shots, blasting out over the waters near his birthplace, roared the valedictory of the greatest shooting champion of the nincteenth century. He is gone, but wherever shooters gather, in his homeland and abroad he is remembered. Itis guns wrote shooting history.



Read page 62.

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BAUSCH & LOMB

RIFLES AT 2100 PACES

(Continued from page 23)



purposes. The inner was 7 feet. and the "magpie" 11 feet. Two of us cut down some nearby trees for flagstaffs, which were placed at intervals up the range for wind flags. Until we had some money in the kitty after the first shoot. we borrowed the flags, also, from other ranges!

Six of us took part in the first Match Rifle shoot in 1956. None of us had ever fired at a greater distance than 1,200 yards before, and certain novel problems presented themselves. The height of the targets was such that, even when lowered, the markers could not reach their upper parts to patch up shot holes or put in spotting discs, unless they used a ladder, which would expose them above the mantlet! Spotting discs and wind flags had to be large enough to be seen from over a mile distance; and telephone line had to be run out from the 1,000 yards telephone point, the furthest one in working order. A couple of wirelesses were also used.

On the first day, there was a strong wind blowing on to the face of the targets. This caused great strain on them, and the markers had a real struggle lifting them up and down. As a result of this, it was decided to leave the targets up the whole time and lash their tops to the ground to take the strain caused by the wind. The markers were provided with long poles, with a brush and spotting disc attached at the end, with which they were able to patch up shot holes and signify their position at the same time. When a target was challenged for a hit, which could not be seen by the marker, bolts were opened, and a couple of markers ran along the top of the mantlet, inspected the great target at close quarters, and ran back again.

After varying fortunes in somewhat blustery weather, we concluded shooting at 1,700 yards after lunch on the second day. At this distance, our highest score was 41x50 in 10 shots, and our lowest score was 34. We were all keen to go back further, and although there were no more firing points, we decided to move back to a hillock at 1,800 yards. But had there not been a shot nearby at Montrose at 1.800 yards with muzzle loaders in the year 1860? It was high time in Scotland to go one better! So up we got and dug ourselves in instead at the next mound, which happened to be at 1,900 yards.

We had difficulty in getting on to the target at this great distance. For about ten minutes we drew blank, and tried various elevation rises on our sights, and various extra allowances for wind over that required at 1,700 yards. In the end, we found it was the wind which we had misjudged. The flags looked much the same as at 1,700 yards, but, in spite of the extra 200 yards distance to our surprise we found we needed less allowance than at 1.700 yards.

Our scores at 1,900 yards did not look very good on paper. The highest was 31x50, and the lowest was 18. None of us had kept all our shots on the target. But our appetites had been whetted, and given easier weather and more experience, we were sure we could do better at 1,900 yards and longer distances. We decided to attempt 2,100 yards next year and thereby hold what had never been held before—an individual competition at a distance greater than 2,000 yards.

In the spring of 1957, a bulldozer was borrowed once more, and we managed to complete firing points from 1,800 back to 2,100 yards. In addition it was decided to add side wings to the targets, for in 1956 we had had many shots just clipping the target's edge and many of our misses were suspected to have gone to the right or left. With wings attached, the target became 22 feet wide.

It was a mixed, if not colorful, bunch of marksmen who forgathered for the second great shoot at Barry, in August, 1957: for Scotland, a Chartered Accountant and his daughter (the first woman who has ever shot in the Elcho Match), a Canon of the Church, a distinguished Civil Servant from the Air Ministry, and the writer, a serving officer in the Black Watch; for England, a Member of the House of Lords, a retired Rear Admiral, a retired Wing Commander, and two Solicitors. Match Rifle shooting certainly appeals to all types of people!

The weather was fine, and all of us had our eyes and minds on that 2,100 yard firing point. This was our Ultima Thule, our Everest. Here we had an opportunity to achieve what had never been done in rifle shooting history before. But we had to get there by degrees. We knew the theoretical rises in the minutes of angle required for distances up to 2,000 yards, but in Match Rifle shooting, theory doesn't always work out in practice. In addition, the wind had to be mastered, and we remembered what a nonsense we had made of it at 1,900 yards last year.

So, after a few practice shots to get on the target at 1.300, we started off at 1.500 yards. Then we went back three hundred yards to 1,800, where for the first time we used the wings of the target. So far, so good. We had averaged over 41x50 at 1,500 yards, with one score of 47 and a low one of 30; and we had averaged 34 out of 50 at 1,800 yards. We were still using the 4 foot 6 inch bull's-eye, which is the same size as the inner ring on the Bisley target at 900 yards, and which was originally only intended as a suitable size of a bull's-eye for up to 1,400 yards! Would we ever stay on the target, let alone the bull, at 2,100 yards, three hundred yards further back? Some of the pundits at Bisley had said that we would never do it, or if we did it would only be a fluke.

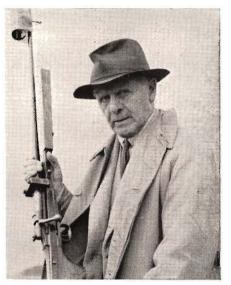
Two things were certain. It would be a thrill if we could make a reasonable showing at 2,100 yards, and a bitter disappointment if we couldn't. The targets were now 22 feet across, but they were still only 10 feet high, and this height subtends only $5\frac{1}{2}$ minutes of angle at 2.100 yards—not enough to make us over-confident!

Nevertheless, we settled down on the 2,100 yard firing point. The wind, though changeable, was not a strong one, and, coming from 11 o'clock, did not appear to require more than about a dozen minutes allowance. Having spent 20 minutes or so trying to get on to the target at 1,900 yards in 1956, we were astounded and delighted to hit the target at 2,100 yards right from the start. Much credit for this must go to the Admiral, who (now that we were approaching nautical distance) produced numerous graphs and calculations for elevation rises and wind allowances, not to mention a common household tape-measure for checking the length of our sight bases and the number of minutes of angle per inch on our sights. It was simple justice that the Admiral should get the highest score, 32x50, for this initial effort. This score included three consecutive shots in the 4 ft. 6 in. bull's-eye and we reckoned he couldn't have done better with the 15-inch guns of his old battleship, the Warspite!

During the shoot, a serious accident nearly occurred. We had sent one of the markers along the top of the mantlet in front of the targets to examine one of them more closely. The order "Bolts Open" had been given at the firing point before the marker exposed himself, but one of the competitors had not heard this, and shortly afterwards fired. The marker was at that moment inspecting the target, but owing to the great distance could not be seen through the sights of the rifle. Miraculously, he was not hit. Commenting afterwards on the episode, the Black Watch Sergeant in the butts exclaimed with a broad grin on his face, "Och, the man was in noo danger. Ye see, he was standing in front of the bull's-eye!"

On the second day at Barry, in spite of wind blowing strongly straight across the range, we decided to shoot at the three longcst distances, 1,900, 2,000, and 2,100 yards. We had done not too badly so far, and what stories we would have after it was over to impress our children and bore our friends!

It had been obvious to the writer, when deciding to build firing points back to these great distances, that the wind allowances required at them might be more than that available on our sights. Since the targets remained stationary, however, there would be no real problem in aiming at the target upwind of the one that one intended to hit, having made the necessary allowance for the



Wing Cmdr Arthur Whitlock's Mauser is held to stock with receiver clamps.

distance between the centre of one target and the next in minutes of angle at each respective distance. Before we started to fire at 1,900 yards, we reckoned that the wind would probably require an allowance of about 30 minutes or more, and so we put the above system into effect from the start. At this distance, this meant aiming at the target to the immediate left of one's own and putting an allowance of nine minutes left on the sight, the other 21 minutes being accounted for by the distance of 30 feet between target centres.

The first shot down the range at 1,900 yards, fired by the lady of the party, was a bull's-eye, dead straight for direction! She proceeded to make the highest score at this distance of 34x50 points, including one miss; a very creditable performance in such a wind. The corrected wind allowance required went up to about 36 minutes, the equivalent of 60 feet, at one period in the shoot, and down to about 22 minutes at another period. In spite of this, we did better at this distance than the previous year. The writer managed to keep his two sighting shots and all 10 record shots on the target, and was indeed encouraged. Our lowest score was 18x50 points, including four misses.

Due to certain delays, there was not time to attempt all three distances, and so, after 1,900 yards, we moved straight back to 2,100, where we fired 15 shots to count instead of 10 as originally planned. The wind, although still blowing across the range, had now dropped in strength considerably and required allowances varying from 15 to 30 minutes. Allowance had to be made for the difference that a cross wind at this great distance made on one's elevation as compared with that required on the previous day when the wind was blowing up the range. We all needed about 7 minutes less elevation.

On the whole, we fared better at 2,100 yards on the second day than on the first. On the first day, we had 35 misses out of 90 shots fired. On the second day, there were only five more misses out of 135 shots fired, of which 17 shots fell in the 4 foot 6 inch bull's-eye, and 26 in the 7 foot inner ring. Our misses invariably came in two's or three's at a time and the markers could give



SOUTH LANSING, NEW YORK DIVISION OF GENERAL SPORTING GOODS CORP.

norma-precision

little indication as to where they might be going. The highest scorer made 45x75 points, starting with hits of 3 and 4 values as sighters and scoring 5, 5, 4, 5, 4 with the first five for record—a truly remarkable performance at this distance. Unhappily, his score dropped dismally thereafter, but 45x75 at 2.100 yards speaks for itself. One other firer hit the target with 14 out of his 15 shots to count for a score of 42. The lowest score was 29, with 7 misses.

At the first ultra-long range shoot at Canonffrome at 1.400 yards in the year 1910, a cup was presented to the winner. Major Tom Ranken, later to become Captain of the Scottish Eight at Bisley for over 20 years. It was a happy link with the past that his relatives should present this cup for the great shoot at Barry this year, and which is to be retained as a challenge cup for what is proposed to be an annual event. In spite of our varying fortunes, the result this year on the total of the two days was a tie between two firers with 167x276 points, while third and fourth places were taken with scores of 166 and 165 respectively; indeed a close finish.

We had had our quota of misses in two adventurous days' shooting. But we could console ourselves in being sure that on the following morning, which was the "Glorious Twelfth" of August on the grouse moors nearby, there would be far more air shots missed at 21 yards range than we had had at 2,100 yards! Yes, it was fun. Come over and try it with us!

> GUNS . . . imitated, but still "Finest In The Firearms Field"

(Continued from page 13)

light feeling associated with the usual 4" service revolver. For fast work it should settle down very nicely for successive shots.

Fred Miller of Smith & Wesson also pulled a new variation of the 9 mm. Double Action Automatic out from under the table. In the writers personal opinion this is the most desirable military pistol available today, and now it has been refined still more. The first apparent change is an ejection port cover attached to the frame. It fits down closely over the slide, yet permits the slide to move under it freely, thus opening the ejection port only at the moment of ejection. Tests prove this item increases reliability considerably under severe sand conditions.

This same gun was fitted with a new magazine. Most shooters are well acquainted with the result of even a few grains of sand in an automatic pistol magazine, jamming the rounds and causing stoppage. I defy sand to stay in this new magaizne. Both the body and follower have been skeletonized to the point where sand and dirt will fall out as fast as it can get in. Companion to the magazine is a clear plastic cover which effectively seals all magazine openings. This cover can be retained in the pouch or belt. As a result clean and dry magazines are available at all times, even though the pouch or belt are well soaked by rain or spray. -Capt. George C. Nonte, Jr., Ord. Corps

The Cartridge Without A Gun

We gunbugs are peculiar people. Only a few days after my article, "The Poor Man's Magnum" appeared (GUNS Magazine, Janu-

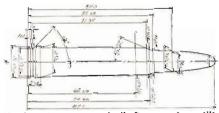


ary 1957), letters started pouring in from "poor men" who wanted more Magnum. Most of them were already working on rifles for the new cartridge, and wished to discuss new loads and bullet weights to serve their special purposes.

Among the lot of nice and interesting letters, there were quite a few wishes for a bigger caliber, and there seemed to be an open door for further experiments. Now, in the way of wildcats, there actually isn't much that has not already been tried; but a study of the 1957 line of commercial calibers showed a definite gap in the 9 mm class. There were plenty of standard-length rifle actions on the market, but no commercially made cartridge that satisfied the wishes for "something more powerful than the .358 Winchester, but still not as big as the .375 H & H."

Actually, the way of making up this missing link was quite obvious, and a couple of hours of work now and then in between lots of other jobs soon produced the new thing.

There were a couple of calibers to choose between in designing a new "Poor man's Magnum," but since most gunbugs live in the U.S., I found it most practical to utilize the .358. The European 9 mm's are harder to get in America. There were a couple of cases to choose between too, but both for the action's sake and for that of the performance requested, the .375 H & H belted case seemed to be the thing. This case also has the advantage of being available in cylindrical state, doing away with expensive and elaborate fireforming.



Kvale gives new shell figures in millimeters, may be changed to inches.

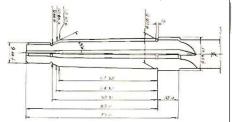
The case shape was hereby nearly given. To ease "manufacture," instead of a fancy shape leading to the discard of 50% of the cases in forming, a straight cone for the shoulder was chosen, with a good, sensible shoulder angle of about 25 degrees. Then we chose a reasonable neck length to give a steady hold for the bullet. The head of the case was left unchanged.

Of course, it is also possible to "open up" a small caliber to form a bigger one. However, a cartridge case is always drawn to a precisely pre-determined wall thickness at the open end before necking operations are started, so that, when necked and calibrated, the correct amount of material remains at the front end. Opening up a case to a caliber appreciably larger than the one for which it was made will therefore weaken the finished product, since there may not be enough material in its original neck to permit the necessary wall thickness when stretched. It is always easier to arrive at the desired caliber from the other direction. Excessive material can be done away with by a slight inside reaming of the finished neck.

I had aimed at a velocity at 12.5 meters of about 835 meters per second for my new cartridge, using the 250 grain .358 caliber bullet in a 24 inch barrel. This would mean a muzzle velocity (wonder how long we are going to work with this somewhat antiquated and highly indefinite term) of about 850 meters, or 2790 feet per second, according to standard calculation. This would mean a muzzle energy of some 4300 foot pounds. Depending on the bullet shape, the performance at 100 meters (110 yards) would be around 2460 feet per second, corresponding to 3350 foot pounds of striking energy. Undoubtedly, this is enough to make even rather big critters "hold their chuckle," as one of my friends put it.

Well, nobody has a gun for this cartridge. We knew it would give a good kick. All I have is a barrel, of cylindrical shape with 1" diameter and somewhat larger at the rear, with a screwed on breech and firing mechanism. The barrel fits in a machine rest, and the outfit has proven that the thing will shoot. Chronograph screens at a suitable distance seem to bear out that it will turn up the estimated 2790 fect per second. There is a similar barrel for the pressure-gun—but no rifle.

Other bullet weights than the 250 grain? Look gunbugs, here is where I would like to make a suggestion. There is nothing new to the cartridge, although it is a new type for the reason it hasn't been produced by anybody. Ordinarily, a cartridge is loaded with more or less different bullet weights, and the lighter bullets are given a higher velocity. In other words, about the same thing is done, only in different ways. Some people seem to think that a light bullet is perfect for small game, a heavy bullet for big game, regardless of velocity. There are



Wildcat chamber can be cut with flute reamer. Figures are also millimeters.

certain limits as to how far a cartridge can be "loaded down," but within reason it can be done. There is no such thing as a combined bird and moose cartridge, although the medium-class numbers can be stretched quite a bit both ways. Whichever way one looks at it, a certain cartridge can only cover a certain range of uses, and nobody will ever load up my .358 with a very light bullet for small game hunting, or with an even lighter bullet for chucks. It will always remain a short range cartridge for somewhat heavy game, with good brush-bucking qualities, if it ever becomes a popular wildcat.

Instead of loading it with a wide variety of bullet weights, of which only very few can suit the rifling pitch, and all the others have to be more or less compromises, it would be my suggestion to use two different loads with the same bullet weight. Call them "medium" and "strong." or, for better advertising, maybe "strong" and "damn strong." Then use the lowest power where the highest is not needed. If variation in bullets is wanted. I would prefer two bullets of same shape and weight, but with different expansion properties, to be used as best suited the game. This might even make it



Poly Choke ★ FLAIG'S MILLVALE, PA.

possible to have two differently working cartridges with the same trajectory (Bullet weight, shape, and velocity equal).

With the "medium" and "strong" load, the trajectory, of course, would be different. When you throw a stone, and your wife throws one of the same weight, there will always be a difference in range and trajectory, unless you made a mistake when you married. It might be because I do not know better, but the thought of replacing the wide variety of bullet weights with one only, with two different expansion properties. and thereby taking a step towards creating a "load to suit the game" instead of a "load to suit the ballistic limits," sounds fascinating to me. The other possibility, with two different loads behind the same bullet might also be useable. Although necessitating two different sight settings, it would not be going nearly as wild as we sometimes do with a handful of different bullet weights.

A name for the "cartridge without a gun?" My friends call it the ".358 Kvale."

Let me end the story by relating an amusing incident of last year. An unknown fellow called me from the other end of the country, asking "What's the 8 mm Kvale cartridge?" After briefly explaining to him about my suggestion for an 8 mm wildeat, I asked how he knew about it. "Oh, a friend of mine has got a catalog from the II & M Tool Company in the U.S.A., and they list a chambering reamer for it." Just goes to prove-we gunbugs are a peculiar race. Nils Kvale, Amotiors, Sweden

Controlled Power Pneumatic Rifle

As modern small-bore shooters turn more and more to the pellet-gun for safety because of intensive building around the outskirts of most communities, more interest and emphasis is being placed on "Controlled Power."

For this type of shooting, Sheridan Products Inc. of Racine, Wisconsin (manufacturers of the Sheridan Silver Streak and Blue Streak Models), have developed a highcompression pneumatic rifle with enough velocity and power to make it a truly practical small-bore for target practice, plinking, and effective pest control. The rifle uses air, "dry ice" gas, or CO2 units, to an extremely high standard of accuracy and power.

There is a sound reason for Sheridan's preference for the pump type rifle. The precision piston-powered action is *fully controllable* to proper velocity for the job at hand. Three easy strokes of the forearm provide tack-hole accuracy at average home basement ranges. A few more will knock a squirrel from the highest tree, or drive a bullet through an inch of soft pine. An interesting side issue is what this pumping of controlled power does to growing boys' arms and shoulders!

The bullet used is advertised as "a radical advance in air and gas ballistics." It is a straight sided, ogive nosed, solid bullet of 16 grains, held to tolerances measured in tenths of thousandths. This Sheridan Bantam "5," as the name indicates, is a 5 mm (approximately .20 caliber) pellet which, after exhaustive tests, proved best for flat trajectory and shock on small game as well as for accuracy. Of correct sectional density—not too small and fumbly to handle and selling for a fraction of a cent a shot (including the charge of highly compressed free air)—the Bantam "5" has proved an ideal all around combination for its power plant.

The old, conventional open sight has been modernized by adding a third adjustment to the usual two of windage and elevation. Instead of dove-tailing or permanently fastening to one sight radius on the barrel, Sheridan engineers have included a sliding feature, with positive lock, allowing the shooter to position the sight at the distance from his own eyes which is for sharpest definition. An excellent receiver sight is also available for those preferring an aperture or "peep"



I BURNED GUNS YOU'D BUY

(Continued from page 30)

from that awful mess might just touch off the trigger of a loaded piece. That last possibility made an inspection of cach weapon an absolute must, and of necessity placed the burden of inspection on my G.I.s. and myself. Each rifle, carbine, and automatic weapon had to be checked for live ammunition, and we found plenty. Have you gun lovers ever looked through several thousand weapons in one day? After a while, believe me, the thrill is gone. While the hostilities were still on with Germany, our POWs could only handle the weapons and load them onto the trucks, after we Americans had checked them over. Later on, after May 9th, 1945, those same Jerrys did all the checking and inspection, in addition to loading the trucks.

It's really quite a sight to see several thousand weapons thrown into a huge pile for destruction. For a gun enthusiast, it offers quite a challenge in recognition. As the eye played over the huge mass of murderous trinkets, certain definite and recognizable shapes would begin to take form. You suddenly became aware that dozens of rifle muzzles would be pointing right at you. You might be standing on a floor full of bayonets. That round object partially hidden under a rifle stock could be a live grenade (and it usually was!) One tug on a particularly attractive looking schuetzen buttplate might bring several other weapons clattering down about your head. The entire setup was like a gun collector's nightmare.

The muzzles or buttplates of practically every make and model of European shoulder arm from the 1500s down to 1945 could be found in those piles. If you think not, let me describe one particular lot which I picked out of the pile on a day that was only average. These are just some of the highlights as 1 remember them. The pile contained: a long decorative Arabian flintlock smoothbore; a Prussian needle-gun; an 1866 Winchester; a 17th Century German rifled wheel-lock wall or rampart gun; an even earlier German matchlock musket; several Miquelete lock and pill lock muskets; a two handed sword from Crusader days; a fine 1773 Charleville musket; a model 1865 Spencer carbine. There were double barrel, triple barrel, and four barrel combination arms galore, practically all minus either barrels or receivers. There was a fine Nazi dagger, and there was the usual assortment of Mausers, Carcanos, Steyrs, Mosin-Na-gants, Lebels, Enfields, Norwegian Krags, Dutch Hembrugs, and Volksturm carbines by the hundreds.

See what I mean? There was enough old iron to make a gun collector happy for the rest of his days. What did we do with all this "Captured Enemy Materiel? Well, we would pile it on our trucks and take it back to the shop. Sorting through the weapons, those damaged or with missing parts would be marked for distruction immediately. The Mauser '98s were always given the plush treatment at our "Auslandische Waffenmeisteri" (Foreign Weapons Shop) as our German POWs called the place. All the '98s would be refinished, oiled and neatly stacked in a nearby warehouse. From time to time, these would be issued out to the French Army, which was hot to fight but short on small arms. British SMLE Mk IIIs, Pattern 14s, Sten Guns and the like, were sorted over and stacked to await the infrequent visits of a local British Ordnance unit. French Models 1886/93s, carbines Model 1890, 92, 1916, the MAS 1936, plus the various French LMGs and HMGs, were similarly well treated and eventually found their way back into the French Service.

The rest of the weapons did not fare so well. The Italian, Hungarian, Austrian, Russian, Turkish, Norwegian, Belgian, Rumanian, Polish, Dutch, Greek, Danish, and Czech weapons were consigned to the scrap heap.

Now hold on there, fellows! Not by my orders you understand. I'm a gun collector too, remember? No, I destroyed them by order of higher headquarters, and as hard as it was for me to swallow then, I know now that our European Command had good and sufficient reasons to order the material destroyed when they did.

Picture if you will, though, a gun collector, shooter, and hobbiest being in such a position. Putting the torch to captured enemy weapons was bad enough, but to direct the destruction of thousands of antique and fine sporting arms made me feel nothing short of criminal. Many fine examples of the European gun craft went up in smoke just outside my shop.

I used to lay awake nights and try to visualize how I'd feel if the situation was reversed, and it was my pet 52 Winchester or my old Navy Colt that was being destroyed. The Nazis' got exactly what they deserved in 1945, but then as well as now, I can still sympathize with the true collector or sportsman, German or Austrian, who had to give up his ancestor's Napoleonic flintlock or a wheel lock that had been in a glass case for two hundred years. Yes, I know that you can kill a man with a flint lock, but the job can also be done with the bare hands or an ax. The latter two items we let them keep.

Outside my shop we had several 55 gallon drums fitted out as burners or ovens, and into those drums we would place all those fine weapons, antique and modern, that American collectors are now paying good moncy for. To lend a little excitement to the daily burning, every so often an undetected cartridge would cook off in a rifle's magazine. This stirred things up a bit and kept us from getting bored with our work. Whenever it happened, all of us, German prisoners included, would be more zealous than ever in properly placing the weapons in the drums. One of the Germans expressed his concern to me one day after a cartridge blew up when he said, "Herr Ober-Leutnant, after fighting this lousy war for five years, this is no time to get killed by an accident.' A perfect mutual hate society I had there in one crew: Poles, Frenchmen, and Germans all working together-and all anxious to stay alive. So, the drums were loaded carefully, muzzles down, bolts open, fifteen or twenty weapons to a drum. Throw on some oil, apply the match, and up they'd go in smoke. A sadder sight you've never seen.

Shortly after we started this mass burning, I decided that we might just as well save all those fine old walnut buttstocks and use them for fuel. Accordingly, I had the POWs break the buttstocks off each rifle, and we would distribute the wood to our billets. Excellent fuel it was too, though about every other day we would have to clean out the

grates of four pot belly stoves. Those sling swivels and butt plates just wouldn't burn.

They wouldn't burn down at the shop either, and after a few months we had quite a few tons of fine old scrap iron that had once been many a soldier's, sportsman's, or collector's joy. Inasmuch as nothing is wasted in Europe, it is fairly safe to assume that many of the shovels of France now contain a fair degree of good gun metal.

I guess the work I was engaged in back in those hectic days could best be summed up in the classic remark made by our Battalion medical officer. Sitting in my room one frosty night, watching me throw some Terni buttstocks in the stove, the Doc remarked, "Hmm, there goes old Mussolini's dream of World Empire up in smoke."

I assume similar destruction of CEM was being carried on at other points in Europe and the Far East as well. But apparently we Americans didn't uncover all the weapons in former enemy lands. For, in spite of all the destruction and demilitarization of captured firearms after World War II, today we can buy just about any weapon that the Axis ever used. In fact, we can very nearly buy any weapon that the Europeans have ever used in their recurring depopulation programs since the days when Napoleon took the cure at St. Helena.

I wonder where all these weapons have been through the years, the ones now being offered for sale to thee and me. If we gave the Europeans back the weapons which we captured from them in 1945, and if they are now selling the same old iron back to us, it seems to me that, as usual, we have somehow wound up on the short end of the stick.

I suppose this little tale should have a moral to it and, if it does, let me toss this little gem at you gun lovers and collectors: Unless we Americans want to run the risk of seeing our own pet weapons turned into shovels, or used to heat some invader's room, we'd better keep our guards well up, and make sure of winning all our future wars.



Hollywood 28, California



CERAMIC KNOBS, MATCHING SWITCH-PLATES designed by the Ceramic Dept. of The Yale & Towne Mfg. Company, Chrysler Bldg., New York 17, N. Y. "Game Bird" knobs trimmed in 22 karat gold, available in hand-decorated duck, pheasant, quail, and goose patterns. Knobs suited to hunting lodges and country retreats, also lend decorative accent in dens, game rooms. Appropriate gift for hunting enthusiast. Sets gift boxed with heavy acetate, and corrugated shipping cartons provided so that they may be sent through the mail individually. Suggested price for set of two switchplates and two knobs with spindle, \$11.95; without switch plates set is priced at \$6.95; two switchplates alone retail for \$5.95.



SILK SCREENED ANTIQUE GUNS framed and unframed. Silk screened in eight colors on choice of light brown wood-grain. solid gray or light tan paper and expertly framed without glass. Fitted and sealed in natural wormy chestnut frames. Overall dimensions of frames 14½" x 18¼". Sold individually or in sets of one each of the six models. Order from Garrison-Wagner Co., 2018 Washington Ave., St. Louis 3, Mo.

TARGET, VARMINT SCOPES, 10x to 30x, $\frac{1}{4}$ min. click mounts. $1\frac{1}{4}$ " and $1\frac{1}{2}$ " objective scopes, at \$65.00 and \$85.00 complete. Fully guaranteed. Hunting Scope Attachments $1\frac{1}{4}$ " and $1\frac{1}{2}$ " objectives, \$22.50 and \$27.50. Write for details to: R. A. Litschert, Winchester, Ind., or Phone: 45311.



OOGIAK BOAT for sports designed after the Kayak of the Eskimo offered for \$179 by the Conrad Company, Box 989, Minneapolis 4, Minn. Can be used for duck hunting, trapping and lake and river fishing. Boat weighs only 95 lbs., is 13' long, 40" wide, 14" deep, made of unbreakable fiber glass, and has fiber float chambers. making it un-



sinkable. Designed to carry two persons, is easily carried, and has square stern to permit use of motor boat, oars, or paddle. Of fiberglass construction, it requires no upkeep.



WATERPROOF HUNT SUIT keeps sportsmen comfortable, warmer and completely protected against bad weather. Complete head-to-ankle protection with two-piece suit. Parka hood with loose flannel lining for face and neck comfort; Triple thick fabric construction, with a layer of cloth inside, another outside and a layer of rubber between, to protect wearer from weather elements. Raglan styled shoulders for greater comfort and freedom of movement. Waterproof hunt suit manufactured by Hodgman Rubber Company, Framingham, Mass.

OGDEN ELECTRIC SOCKS are warm friends to sports enthusiasts. Amazing, safe and comfortable stockings work like an electric blanket for outdoorsmen. Warming wires inconspicuously woven into the socks. Com-



pletely insulated, light weight wires connect socks with the battery carrier on helt. Wires run beneath clothing along each leg. Allow complete freedom of movement for all sports. Available in men's sizes 10 thru 13. Product of the Taylor Sales Company, 226 West Wayne Ave., Wayne, Pa.



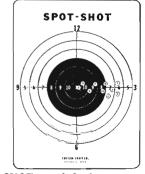
"SUPER REBEL" POWER SAW manufactured by Thomas Industries, Inc., 410 South Third St., Louisville 2, Ky., is reciprocating blade power saw. Weighs only 24 lbs., 12 ounces, with six moving parts. Uses direct drive with no gears, belt, or sprocket. "Super Rebel" is priced at \$189.50.



20" x 60" BINOCULARS. Enormous magnification plus wide field of view combined in amazing giant glass. Deluxe lens coatings offer crisp images in any light. 20x makes it ideal for long-distance observation. Included in price is genuine pigskin case, 2 pigskin straps and 4 protective lens caps. Priced at \$29.99, postage collect, from the Akron, 4402 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles 27, Calif.

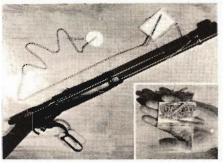


ST. CHRISTOPHER MEDAL for protection against traveling hazards on your hunting trip. Newly designed medal can be attached to hunting jacket. Use as a moncy clip, sun visor clip for auto, and other uses. 24 k.t. gold plated will not tarnish. Priced at \$1 pp. Send check or money order to the Lehigh Company, 8842 N. Lamon, Skokie, Ill.



SPOT SHOT can help improve your score with either rifle or pistol. Save money on the cost of ammunition through dry fire practice at home that will increase your shooting skill in a minimum of time. Handy-sized combination scoring and bullet impact plotting board enables you to see your scoring at a glance, as well as the numerical order of each shot fired. Accompanying booklet of instruction and shooting hints available with Spot Shot. A product of Custom Craft Company. P. O. Box 457-M. Pasadena, Calif.

WITH Guns



COMPACT GUN CLEANER fits into plastic case smaller than a cigaret package. Can be carried in sportsman's shirt pocket. Made entirely of brass to avoid rusting. "Rod" is flexible eighth-inch ball chain 40" long with a threaded socket at each end. Fitting into sockets are a wire brush sized to a specified rifle caliber and an eyelet to hold a cleaning patch. With the brush or patch attached, the other end of the chain is dropped down through barrel and cleaner is pulled through. Whiz Gun Cleaner Kit comes complete in a 3" x 2" x $\frac{56}{3}$ " plastic container. Retails for \$2.50. Manufactured by Backus Company, Smethport, Pa.



PREST-O-SEATS by Wamco designed to meet sportsmen's needs. Sit at favorite sports. Bump seat with knee, seat opens in instant, spring-loaded automatic operation. Compact, portable, weighs only 27 ounces, of anodized aluminum construction. Seat is stable and strong, supports up to 500 lbs. High fashion styling, upholstered foam cushion in four colors: maroon, moss green, jet black. golden brown. Unconditionally guaranteed. Manufactured by Wamco. Inc., 1342 West Slauson Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.



SLEEPING BAG-TENT offered by Julee Mfg. Corp., Holyoke, Mass. Called the Com-

GUNS • JUNE 1959

panion, it has advantages of regular sleeping bag and tent plus following additional benefits: light weight, easy to erect, compactly packaged for storage, and guaranteed to provide comfort and protection in all kinds of weather. Made of Nylon Pima, water repellent, hunter green, size 60" x 82" x 42" with sewed-in floor of water-proof, rubberized material. Double sleeping bag made of colorful printed and O.D. percale, bottom size x 82" with mattress pocket. Attached 60" front flap with brass zippers on each side can close entrance for extra protection. Shipping weight 15 lbs. Companion priced lower than an individual tent and sleeping bag. Single unit only \$29.95; double unit \$44.95.

SPRING CANNON SHOOTS at Wadsworth, Ill., on Wadsworth Road at U.S. Route 41, between Chicago and Milwaukee, take place on historic Valley View Farm. At Valley View Farm is the Lake County Museum of History, a bona-fide museum dedicated to the history of Lake County. Authentic, interesting Civil War uniforms, muskets, and



haversacks are on display, portraying Lake County's role in the War. Antique business, attached to the museum, is run by manager Bob Vogel (wheelman, right above) who buys and sells guns, always has large stock on hand. For information-packed folder, write Vogel, Valley View Farm, Wadsworth, Ill.



"ADJRONDACK" HUNTING SOCK expected to be leader in 1959 line of outdoor sox. Long-legged, long-wearing sox for outdoorsmen can be worn with half boots or high-tops. Reinforced heel and toe construction assures plenty of comfortable mileage. Red and green top banded, gray body and white heels and toes. From a blend of wool and nylon yarns. A product of Ballston Knitting Company (Ballston Spa, N. Y.).



INDOOR-OUTDOOR BARBECUE GRILL, called the Barba-Charo. of the Fireside Line, is constructed of wrought iron. Designed for both indoors and outdoors use. A set of chrome plated steel extension legs raise grill to regular height for outdoor use. Easy to set up, easy to clean. Electric motor or battery powered spits available. Measures 21" x 8" x 15" erected. 16" x 4" x 22" when packed. Further information furnished by writing Ryder-Elliott Inc., 2140 South Davie Ave., Los Angeles 22, Calif.



JAK-PAK solves problem of "packing-in" gear for outdoor sportsmen. Only 12" high, 14" wide and 5" thick, Jak-Pak will hold all necessities for any outdoors trip. Built of heavy colorfast, water repellent and mildew resistant canvas of bright color for visibility and safety; large inner zipper pocket, easy access outer pocket and adjustable cover flap for extra capacity. Adjustable web shoulder straps for maximum strength and comfort. Available for immediate delivery by mail order, \$12.95 each Federal Tax included, postpaid. C.O.D. \$13.95 Federal Tax included. From Jak-Pak Co., 55 Dodge St., Lebanon, Oregon.



LIFE-LITE is unique rechargeable flashlight that never needs battery replacement. Can't wear out. can't leak or corrode, designed for life. Every sportsman in the family will want one, in fact, a perfect gift for everyone. Convenient to carry and use. Fits in pocket, purse, glove compartment of car. Life-Lite retails at \$5.95. From the line of The Walton Co., 128 E. Broadway, Box 163, N. Y. 2, N. Y.

COMMON SENSE ABOUT "THE QUICK DRAW CRAZE" (Continued from page 20)

practice. The "kit" included a pair of pistols with big metal shields forward of the trigger guard to protect the shooter's hand. Faces were covered with a heavy wire mask and strong safety goggles. In later styles, the heavy glass "windshield" was built into the wire of the mask. Wearing a cloth cape or smock was recommended, to prevent bullet sting through ordinary clothing. But there is only one catch to trying this sort of thing today, the kind of guns used.

Today's quick draw simulates a gun fight, as did the practice duel. But we don't, now, shoot at each other; we have timers that can "tell who won" without danger of bullet sting or powder burn-or the "accident" of getting a live round mixed in with the wax bullets. Don't, for heaven's sake, try real duelling, or we'll have frantic stories published describing quick draw as just another form of "Russian Roulette!" Stick to timers, paper targets, and wax bullets. They'll give you realism enough!

And stick to quick draw clubs that put the emphasis on safety. Good clubs forbid wearing holstered guns around the club as ornaments. They forbid loading a gun (even with caps or blanks) except on the firing line. Horseplay on or off the firing line is not allowed. And under no condition do shooters duel each other!

For practical draw-fire-accuracy, the wax bullet puts safety into the hands of the gunswift. And it is the most economical shell ever invented. Its cost is almost nothing. No reloading machine is needed, although reloading tools can be successfully used and will make the job neater and faster. Only primers are used for propulsion; NO POWDER. So loaded, the wax will only sting a little; it will not penetrate flesh. (Even so, the sting will pull you back to caution if your draw gets so fast that you fire without drawing!) Add a metal deflector plate to the bottom of your holster, to turn away the wax slug, and you can slap leather with safety. It's not romantic, but it's more fun, and it's better for shooting. What's more, you'll be a "faster gun" because of it. You can go all out for speed once the danger is removed from practice.

In modern wax loading, you first de-cap the shell. You can use a slim center punch, or a reloading outfit. To increase the power a little, drill out the inside primer flash hole a triffe, leaving just enough to shoulder the primer with anvil. The exact size of drill varies depending on cartridge and primer size. Knowing what you want to do, just use your judgment and go ahead.

Next, load with wax. This is sort of a cart-before-horse procedure as compared with usual reloading, but if you prime before you load the bullet, you'll compress air which will push the bullet back out.

There is nothing special about the wax used. I recommend regular canning wax, which can be purchased in bars 3"x5" at most grocery or hardware stores. Paraffine, Para-wax, Essowax, are some of the brands.

Just push the de-bulleted, primerless case down through the bar of wax. Then set the case in a priming tool and push in the fresh cap. Remember if you put powder in this load, you're right back where you started, fooling with live ammunition. Even a light slug of wax will make a bad wound if driven with a powder charge behind it. Further, the flame of the powder will heat up the barrel and cause the wax to strip and foul up. The whole purpose of this load is accuracy at short range. Without any powder, when you have completed the load you will have a shell accurate to say 30 feet, depending on how clean your gun is,

The wax will foul your barrel, so I recommend cleaning after each 50 rounds. Just wipe the bore clean with a wire brush. An important thing to remember is that, once you have enlarged the flash holes, the cases should not be reloaded with powder and solid bullets. Over-ignition, loss of accuracy, and higher pressures will be the result, with possible jamming of your cylinder from popping primers. Best suggestion is that you use some cases that are wholly different from your standard or reloaded bulleted shells. A batch of .44 Russian shells, which are short, would last indefinitely in your Ruger or S & W .41 Magnum, or .44 Colt SA, and would be short enough to be obviously distinct from the bullet loads. In the .38 calibers, you could use nickel cased Special wax loads, reserving your brass cased .357 Magnums for outdoors and hunting. This way, you would not be likely either to confuse live ammunition during your wax load practice, nor bullet load a large flash hole wax load case.

As a target, you'll need area, at least until you get to putting them in close. Get a cardboard box. You can find them up to 6' high by 3' wide-refrigerator cartons, for example, or the thin ones in which doors are delivered. Place a Colt silhouette target over the front; stand say 20 feet away, and draw and shoot. Of course, make sure everybody is behind you and no person can accidentally step in front of your gun. Start out slow and develop speed with precision. I personally do not slap the hammer back while the gun is in the holster. I cock after the gun clears the leather. It's just as fast that way, and-I still have all five toes on both my feet!

With this load, the noise is about that of a .22. Cost is, as near as I can figure it, about Ic a round. It's even less if you save the fired wax and remelt it into blocks. The thickness of the block, of course, will decide the size of the bullet you squeeze into the case. And a penny a shot is about as cheap as you can go in centerfire shooting. If you use a cardboard box for the target, you'll find the wax will punch through one side, but won't penetrate to the other, thus saving a cleanup job and keeping the wax in one spot ready to salvage for reloading.

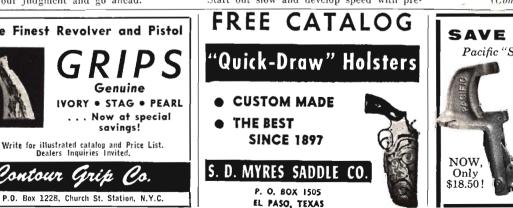
When you are wax-loading, the wax will be at room temperature. You can cool the wax loads (and your gun) in the refrigerator, but don't freeze. In summer, you must be careful of heat. If the wax melts, it will probably destroy the primer and you'll have lost a shot. A camp cooler is an excellent unit for storing your wax-bullet loads. Keep temperatures down with those liquid "permanent ice cubes" which are frozen in your refrigerator, then placed in the cooler. The "Frigi-Freeze" is one brand of "liquid icecubes.

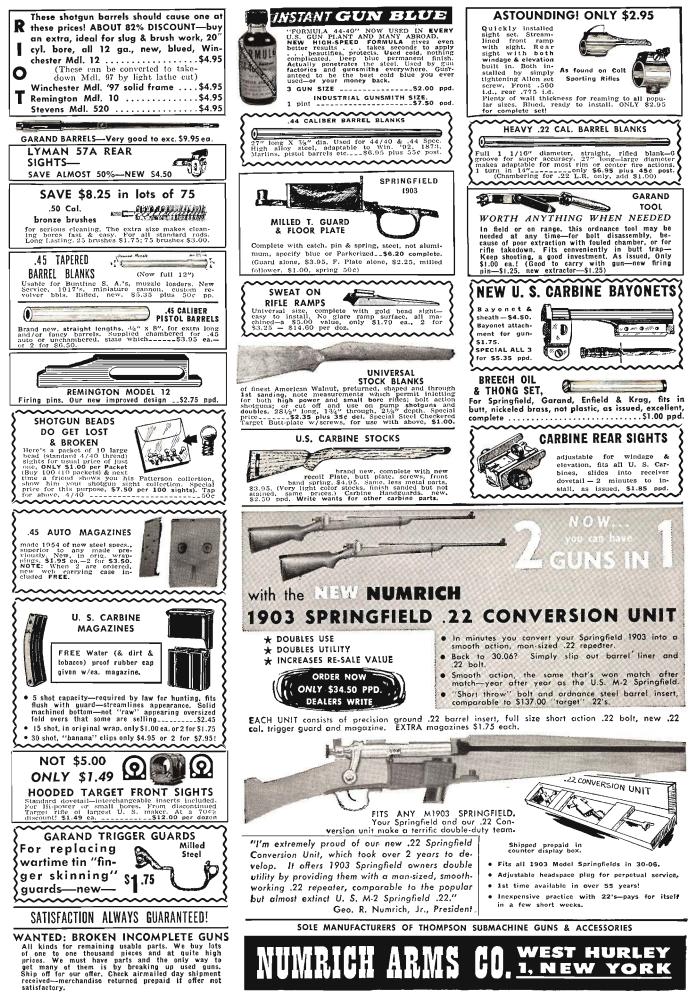
I mentioned a metal deflector for the holster. Make it of aluminum, fitted to the back of the holster and slanted out at about a 45 degree angle at the bottom, where it extends below the holster. This will deflect any wax bullets that are fired prematurely.

Many shooters are leery of fast draw. and it is true that some of the long-sideburns. fancy-booted quick draw crowd seem a little more than normally eccentric even for the gun games. But the great thing about shooting is-it has something for everybody. This is a sport that has caught on, and it's here to stay. I say-don't damm it because it's young and has, like all youngsters. blundered. Instead, let's make it safe and support it.

The U.S. Revolver Association in Springfield. Mass., home of Smith & Wesson handguns, has considered ways to serve and coordinate the quick draw fans. The Colt company has worked out a terrific and progressive quick-draw program operating through their dealers. Local quick draw clubs exist everywhere, and several national clubs have tried to get national following. The National Fast Draw Club, 133 Burke Ave., River Rouge, Michigan, which I helped organize, is scheduling a national championship competition the first week in October. On the schedule is fast draw (with accu-(Continued on page 60)

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(Continued from page 58)

racy), along with all the tricks the old time gunfighters are supposed to have used. The course is a total of 50 shots, using various methods of drawing and firing; straight leather slapping, plus tricks like the Curly Bill Twirl, two-gun draw, the Road Agent's Spin, Border Shift, and others. Shooting is to be on the Olympic rapid fire target. Timing will include reaction time, draw time, plus accuracy, at 21 feet. The National Champion will be chosen by highest aggregate score. Every club affiliated with the National organization, or any other organized legitimate quick draw club, can fire on National Match Day, and its scores will be counted in the competition to find the National Champion. This will enable shooters everywhere to have a chance at the title.

We don't have a trophy in mind as yet. But the Colt company several years ago made an offer through the pages of GUNS Magazine to give a pair of silver plated Frontier Six Shooters with ivory handles, suitably inscribed with the winner's name and title, to The Fastest Gun Alive. The Contest then was to be one monitored by Ed McGivern, who started all this quick draw challenging but who could never find anybody to take him up on his impartial timing methods. Since then, good timing equipment specially designed for quick draw competitions has been designed and is uniform across the country. The National Fast Draw Matches will really show who is the "fastest gun."

Why not have a crack at quick draw, if not at the title? Who knows; you might like it! And with wax bullets, you can be "quick"—but not dead.



CHECKING YOUR SHOT GUN PATTERNS

(Continued from page 37)

The shot was carefully selected and tested and I ended up with 1¼ ounces of number 5's. The gauge is unimportant. When I handcrafted them I had a specific type of shooting in mind and knew just about the type of pattern I wanted. All this care added up to a very impressive field performance, when I did my part with reasonable skill.

For example, this particular load of 11/4 ounces of number 5 shot put 94 shot in a 30 inch circle at 60 yards. That is one shot for each 7.6 square inches. Using Sir Gerald Burrard's formula for calculating target area of game birds (88% of a bird's weight in ounces equals the square inches of target presented in flight) and assuming a weight of six pounds for the two White Fronted Geese I pulled from the gaggle, the law of probability with this particular load gave me an average of 11 shot hits. An energy of 2.40 foot pounds per pellet at 60 yards figured out to 26.4 foot pounds delivered to those small geese. Actually, in picking them, I found one hit with 17 shot; the other with 12.

Those field results are directly traceable to the pattern board. Here, testing the different size shots, I found No. 5 giving extremely high percentage patterns in this particular gun. Not only that, but they gave extremely uniform patterns from shot to shot. This indicated just the proper wadding, just the proper crimping closure, and a well balanced load, from wad pressure to shot size and weight. When you have a load performing well for a particular gun, this uniformity of pellet count from shot to shot is always a characteristic. Erratic pellet count is caused by too high velocity, poor wadding pressures, poor crimp closure, and often poor shot selection for a specific gun. This 11/4 ounce loading of No. 5s shows only a plus or minus of less than five shot pellets per load on the pattern board. Here is the reading for five cartridges shot at 40 yards. (Shot, copper coated, and average pattern density, 81 per cent in 30 inch circle.)

1. 212 shot, 168 in circle = 79% 2. 215 shot, 179 in circle = 82% 3. 212 shot, 165 in circle = 79% 4. 216 shot, 182 in circle = 84%

5. 213 shot, 178 in circle = 83%

Returning to the pattern board time after time with this particular loading has given the same uniform results, and haven't changed the percentages in the least. Obviously, this is a specialized load, one developed for a specific gunning situation. Number 5 copper coated shot, in a loading of $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounces, is an excellent all-around choice for wildfowling. With the proper type powder and charge for each specific gauge, it can be used in either the standard 12, 16 or 20 gauge Magnum. In this instance it is a 20 gauge Magnum load, with 33 grains of AL8 as the motive power.

For most gunning setups, a more open pattern should be thrown than 80 per cent. The handloader has ways and means of doing this; very safe practical ways, even though his gun isn't equipped with an adjustable choke. My double 20 gauge Magnum exemplifies this: no change in velocity, no change in powder charge, but still a change in pattern. That sounds like a handloader's pipe dream? Try changing from copper coated to chilled shot, change the folded crimp to a rolled crimp, and you drop about 10 per cent of that 80 per cent pattern.

Here are the summarized results of such a change, with the handloads having the same components, wad pressure and assembly: 69, 72, 68, 70, 70, for an average of 68 per cent from the full choked barrel. With the modified barrel I got percentages of 57, 62, 64, 59, 60, with an average of 58 per cent.

Can you think of better patterns for jump shooting mallards, for ring necked pheasants when they are flushing wild or decoyed ducks out around the 45 yard limit? Here is excellent coverage with the full choked barrel to 54 yards or so, and here, also, is effective coverage with the modified barrel to at least 45 yards.

Two gunning factors should always be considered in adapting these pattern percentages to specific gunning situations. First is the type of shot used. The second is the type of crimping closure. Copper-coated or nickelplated shot usually give about five per cent more pattern density than chilled shot. Rolled crimps on handloads give about five per cent less pattern density than a folded crimp. If you wanted only 75 per cent pattern from your gun throwing 80 per cent patterns with a folded crimp. it could be obtained by going to a rolled crimp.

In testing scores of guns with thousands of handloads. I have yet to see any gun reach its highest pattern percentage with a rolled crimp and chilled shot. Some guns handle nickel coated shot better than copper coated, but it is always with either of these two that they come into their highest pattern percentages. Less pellet deformation is the answer, but this doesn't make chilled shot less valuable, or less efficient for some types of field gunning. While chilled shot gives less pattern density, I have found it making very uniform patterns from any gun which produces those high pattern with the copper and nickel coated shots.

Where a gunner uses a shotgun with an adjustable choke, he can be even more critical in bringing his field loads to his exacting field requirements. But having an adjustable choke doesn't mean you don't need to actually test and adjust handloads to specific phases of your gunning.

One particular gun I worked with for days, trying to obtain a decent long range pattern for pass shooting. A 12 gauge it was, and when we did arrive at the proper load it upset all our concepts of what a long range 12 gauge load should be—not from the size of shot, but from the weight of charge this gun handled best. I am thinking of "long range" as shots rubbing the 60-65 yard mark—not those quill shots where some expert gunner is constantly tumbling geese at 80-90 yards, pausing only long enough to congratulate himself between shots. Gunners I shoot with are much more modest about ranges, and much more realistic.

We started loading this particular 12 gauge with $1\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of number 4 shot, at a velocity of 1300 feet a second: That sounded like an excellent goose load for the ranges we had in mind. It goes about 202 pellets, very close to the No. 5 shot count of $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounce in the 20 gauge Magnum, with the No. 4 having an individual pellet energy of 3.26 pounds at 60 yards. Again, it was copper coated shot. a folded crimp, with 39 grains of AL7 powder. Best we could get from a full choked barrel was 55-58 per cent. We changed to No. 5 shot. No improvement. With nickel coated shot we did get a few more percentage points, but nothing to cheer about. Very few patterns went over 60 per cent, and the pattern count was erratic.

We had a goose hunting trip drummed up, and we eventually arrived on the passes with my friend's gun not throwing a long range pattern. With those heavy 1½ ounce loads of number 4 shot, it did excellently out to about 50 yards. But beyond this, the performance wasn't impressive. Too many birds winged, too many dropping and requiring a finishing shot.

After returning, we again got back to the pattern board and the reloading bench with this gun in mind. The end product of all our tests were $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounce shot charges. We found this particular gun handled $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounces of either 4s or 5s to perfection. It gave us an average of 82 per cent with these shot sizes in $1\frac{1}{4}$ ounce loadings. More to the point, these loads gave heavily centered patterns, the hallmark of a long range gun and load.

Pattern study can give a definite indication of ranging potential. If the pattern concentrates pellets in the center of the 30 inch circle, it will touch the longer ranges with sufficient shot density for clean kills. A uniform pattern spread, from edge to edge of the 30 inch circle indicates a pattern which has about reached its range potential. In a few more yards the thinning out of this uniform pattern may produce wounding hits, because of insufficient concentration of pellets. It must not be thought, however, that the densely centered pattern is always the best choice. Each pattern goes through this thinning out process, constantly, from the muzzle on out. Its meaning depends on the range at which you want your killing spread. A concentrated long range pattern is not the best choice for medium or short range gunning. There are times and conditions when you want handloads with a wide, even spread, close to the gun.

Shooting ruffed grouse, woodcock, snipe and shore birds places a premium on short range, evenly spread patterns. These patterns I obtain in a 20 gauge Magnum by using 2% inch shells, chilled shot, rolled crimp. But there are other methods. Just as a shotgun can be brought to its highest concentrated patterns using certain size shots, it also can be brought to its widest, evenly spread pattern by other shot choices.

A careful study of shot sizes in handloading is highly profitable. For example, it is usually conceded that a snipe must be hit with at least two pellets, delivering .5 foot pounds per pellet of energy for a clean kill. In short, if you deliver a pound of energy to a snipe, you have him. What size shot, what load, how heavy the charge? 71/2, 8, 9s are indicated. With one ounce of $7\frac{1}{2}$ a 70 per cent pattern places about 245 pellets in a 30 inch circle at 40 yards. one shot for each 2.8 square inches. A snipe presents about 5 square inches of target, with the law of probability giving you 2 shot on your snipe at 40 yards, with a pellet energy of 1.37 foot pounds per pellet.

Most snipe are taken at 25-35 yards, where this 70 per cent pattern has reached and passed the saturation point. A modified pattern would be much better.

You have three alternatives: open your (Continued on page 63)





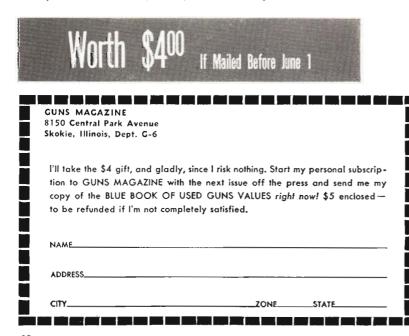
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(Continued from page 61)

pattern by finding a shot which doesn't give such high percentages; use a rolled crimp, if you obtained your highest pattern with a folded crimp; or drop down to lighter shot charges and *increase shot size*.

Size 71/2 shot have 350 pellets to the ounce. If you used No. 7 shot you would have 14 per cent less pattern than when using one ounce loads of 71/2 size shot. Quite often, testing handloads at the pattern board, you find some certain shot sizes giving beautiful open patterns, with the gun throwing much less than the designated choke. In 20 gauges, I have seldom found one giving high count patterns with number 8 shot. If the full choke barrels prints 70 per cent patterns with No. 71/2, with No. 8 shot I usually get 55-60 per cent. Number 8 shot go 410 to the ounce, but by cutting down to 3/8 ounce in the 20 gauge, and getting 55-60 per cent patterns with my full choke barrel, and 45 per cent with my modified barrel, it makes an excellent snipe load, unless I'm shooting during stormy weather. Then these light shot drift too much even at 30-35 yards.



Is there any series of shot sizes which an individual gun uses better than others, indicated by its performance with one particular shot size? In other words, if your gun produces 75 per cent patterns with number 6 shot, can you reasonably expect it to also handle 2s, 4s, 71/25? If it handles No. 5 shot, is that any indication that it will also handle 3s or 7s? My pattern board says no, but with a qualification. I have yet to see any shotgun which gave a 75 or higher per cent pattern with number 6s from a full choked barrel that didn't also handle both 7s and 71/2 sizes. But usually if it gives above 75 per cent pattern with 6s. it will not go much above 70 per cent with 2s and 4s. It is overchoked for the larger size shot. Quite often J have found the modified barrel that throws 60 per cent patterns of 7-6 shot, going much higher with 2, 3, 4 shot than the full choked barrel.

When handloading with wildfowling in mind, using 2s, 3s, 4s, you shouldn't be surprised to find the chokes of your double gun reversed, in range effectiveness. I have two such guns in my rack.

A shotgun is almost a law unto itself when it comes to getting its best shooting potential afield. But with a good pattern hoard, time, and components for handloading, any shotgun performance can be improved. The goal in all field shooting is balanced loads, critically evaluated from the standpoint of gunning efficiency. Your pattern board is the final arbiter.



JUAN PERON'S COLTS

(Continued from page 27)

seen the San Martin revolvers?" I was greatly astonished, this being the first time I had heard of them. Knowing San Martin died in 1850, I started to ask if they were Paterson Colts? John went on, "I know everything you want to tell me—they're real, though, and can be seen in the shop of X. Go there and have a look; then give me your opinion ..." and he hung up. Thinking of these guns, I kept wondering—could they be Paterson Colts of the 1830s, or even Walkers?

But when I finally got to the shop, X told me they had been there, a pair of Colt revolvers, and the price was equal to about \$500, but nobody had wanted them so the owner took them away again. He refused to give me the name of the owner. I told John of the bad luck, but he replied "No matter--the guns haven't been sold. They'll turn up again." And they did, some months later, this time in a fashionable store in Buenos Aires' most exclusive shopping district, the Calle Florida. But my bad luck still heldwhen I went there after John's call, the owner had come and taken them away a short time before. But this storekeeper obligingly gave me the name of the owner and off I went the same evening to see him. He lived in one of the best quarters of the city, in a fine apartment. When I told him I wished to see the revolvers, he was very nice about it, and brought out a plain pine box I knew at once was not a Colt pistol case.

The two guns inside were beautiful and, what's pretty rare with antique guns in Argentina, well preserved, too. Most of the original bluing was present, and the ivory grips were beautifully carved with the coat of arms of Peru. The butt of each grip was inscribed CENERAL J. DE SAN MARTIN. They were fine guns. Only a few little things were wrong with them. They were Army Colts of the 1860 model, and San Martin had died in 1850. Their 8" barrels had been cut short to approximately six inches, making handsome short-barrel pistols, but not exactly original. I was clearly in the presence of two most interesting fakes, and said so. The owner did not flare up in anger, as I had momentarily expected. He took up a letter from his desk, in which the Colt company stated the photo of these guns sent to them clearly showed them to be 1860 Colts.

As I looked at him in astonishment, he smiled and said, "You only confirmed what Colt had already told me." We chatted a while longer, and he told me the tradition was that these guns had been given by Peruvian President General Castillo to San Martin in his office as Ex-Protector of Peru, while in exile in France. We didn't discuss further my buying the guns. When I reported the interview to John the next day he agreed with me that they were fakes. A couple of years after, John left Argentina to return to the States. But he kept thinking of the 1860 Colts.

He had concluded that in spite of their false markings, the condition and general rarity of such a pair made them worth buying and he asked me to look into it. I again wrote to the owner and received a reply that really shocked me. He stated the revolvers were no longer for sale, and he had decided to make a present of the "San Martin revolvers" to "our beloved President, Peron, to increase the stock of San Martin relics in the possession of the country." What a rascal! Knowing the story of the guns, and yet he would go to such an extreme. What favor he expected to get from such a gift, I do not know. Except for the Presidente of the Musco San Martiniano and the Argentine Historical Museum, nobody really knew the story, so the guns passed to Peron unrecognized as fraudulent. So now I had a conscience problem-should 1 notify the President that the guns never belonged to San Martin, and what would happen if I did? I decided to consult with a friend who was a judge and, while we were consulting (things move slowly in Argentina) the revolution broke out and Peron disappeared. I am told that later in an exhibition of per-



sonal property of Evita and Juan Peron, the revolvers appeared. I did not see them again for several years.

In the summer of 1955, a police officer came to see me. He introduced himself as a Captain in the Central Police Department, explained he understood I knew something about guns, and wondered whether I could tell him something about "this." So saying, he pulled forth one of the San Martin fakes. I broke out laughing and gave him the full story. He went away and about a month later we met at the offices of a hunting magazine I sometimes write for. He was evidently cross-checking my account, so he got the whole story again.

The guns are now in government custody, property of ex-dictator Peron. Up to now, their fate has not been decided. I wonder if we shall meet again? Fakes or not, they are certainly well worth the trouble they have caused. But most curious of all perhaps is-what favor did the man expect when he gave these guns, which he knew to be fakes, to President Peron?

Fast Draw Holster and Gun Belt

PLAIN BLACK or TOOLED. These are the same out-fits that sell for Thirty Dollars or more throughout the rountry. We know because we make **\$16.95** them. Now, Factory to you; our price **\$16.95** Nend eash, check or money order. SOURY, No C.O.D. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

ELMER KEITH SAYS

(Continued from page 9)

and less velocity for heavy game. The man used to a bolt action, however, who wants even more power than the .458 Winchester and flat trajectory, will do well to consider the .460 Weatherby. Personally, I prefer double rifles for dangerous game and would much prefer my .577-100-750 H & H ejector with 25" barrels and its fast top safety to any big bolt gun-and the good Lord knows I have shot about all of them. John Buhmiller, on the other hand, has used a bolt gun almost exclusively for so long, he said he was sure he would reach for the bolt after the first shot even if he had a big double.

The fact remains that these big bolt guns can be muzzle braked to greatly reduce the recoil. Buhmiller makes a muzzle brake with a slot in the top for the front sight, and this makes up into a much neater brake than most conventional types. It looks more like a part of the rifle, and is not so long and cumbersome. The one objectionable feature, to me, is the fact that the muzzle brake throws the muzzle blast back in one's ears. If this doesn't bother you, then one of the big caliber bolt guns with a muzzle brake should suit you.

Buhmiller is now going to make up a .500 bore from the big Weatherby case, using the 570 grain solids and 100 grains of 3031.



New Hornady .458" Bullets

J. W. Hornady, maker of some of the finest soft-nose and solids in 300 grain weight for the .375 Magnum (also in .220 grain weight for the .30 calibers), is now out with a 500 grain soft-nose for the .458 Winchester and all other .450 caliber rifles. Like all his softnose products, this bullet has a good heavy jacket of gilding metal. Ilis 500 grain solid, another recent addition to his line, has a copper coated, very heavy steel jacket like his excellent 220 grain .30 and 300 grain .275 caliber.

Hornady's 300 grain .375 Magnum steel jacketed solid has performed very well for picked shots on elephant, and his new steel jacketed solid in the .458 Winchester and other .450 caliber magnum rifles, including the new .460 Weatherby, will be just the ticket for any of the heavy pachyderms or for deep penetration on buffalo. The new bullets are superbly finished and there are no culls among them. They shoot like match bullets and each and every one can be depended on.

Price of the soft-nose is \$14.00 per hundred in 500 grain, and of the steel jacketed solid in 500 grain. \$20 per hundred. I can heartily recommend both types for all users of the .458 Winchester, .450 Magnums, and Weatherby's so-called .460 Magnum which is also .458 caliber.

Jackets of the .458 500 grain solids will be .075" thick, coated with copper for protection of the lands. These steel jacket solids are a blessing best appreciated by anyone who has had cupronickle jacketed solids break up on buffalo, rhino, etc. Certain, deep penetration is absolutely necessary for success on this heavy game, and only steel jackets can be depended on.

Anderol Preservatives and Lubricants

We have recently tested some new Anderol products. One is a spray-on preservative for any iron or steel. To completely coat a (Continued on page 66)



ALSO: — Jeeps; Trucks; Tractors; Amphibious Vehicles; Farm Machinery; Farm Implements; Generators; ETC.

Thousands of other items too numerous to mention. SEND FOR: "Depot List & Procedure" \$1.00 P.O. Box 8 (Dept. GU) Sunnyside 4, N. Y.

THE GUN MARKET

Classified ads 20c per word per insertion including name and address. Pay-able in advance. Minimum ad 10 words. Closing date for August, 1959, issue

(on sale July 1) is May 16. Print ad carefully and mail to GUNS Magazine, 8150 Central Park Blvd., Skokie, Illinois.

COLLECTORS

"ANTIQUE GUN Depot" Offers: 45/70 Cartridge Belts with large "U.S." solid-brass buckle . . \$1,50; Rare Civil War Union Knapsacks . . . \$6,50; Civil War tulip-head reproduction rannods . . . \$2,75; Abore postpaid, Also . . Springfield 45/70 Rifles; Civil War Muskets & Carbines; Kentuckles; Winchesters; Loads More. Blus-trated Gun Catalogue 25c. Westhester Trading, G-2478 Artbur Avenue, Bronx 58, New York.

ANTIQUE FIREARMS large illustrated catalog with periodic supplement 50c. Jackson Arms, 6209 Hillerest Ave., Dallas 5. Texas.

"ANTIQU'E & MODERN Arms, Accessories at 'Recession' prices, Sample list, 25c, Ladd Arms, Catskill, N. Y." MINIATURES, GUN list, Knight, Box 294, Seneca Falls,

GUNS-SWORDS-Knives-Daggers-Flasks. Big list 25c cein. Ed Howe, Cooper Mills 10, Maine. 12 CENTURY MILITARY Flails: Complete details upon request. John's, 311 So. 4 St., Harrison, N. J.

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WORLD'S FINEST Engraving, Folder \$1.00. E. C. Prud-homme, Ward Bldg., Shreveport, La.

FOR SALE

NEW MT0 PWT Barreled-Actions \$97.15, standard sights, or scope Special-without rear sight slot & front sight ramp. New MT0F rifles with your choice scope mount, or Canjar trigger, standard & Scope Specials, \$129.95 deliv-ered. Carey, 1086 Kelly St., New York 53.

HUSQVARNA, 30-06 CROWN Grade; Stith Bear Cub IX Lee Dot Scope; Herter Presentation Grade Glass Bedded Stock; Skip-Line Checkering; Adjustable Trigger; Excel-lent: \$265.00. S. P. Rees, 5990 Bishop, Detroit 24, lent: \$265 Michigan.

30-30 WIN. RIFLES, good cond. 50,00, 45 A.C.P. 40,00 M, 1000 Minimum, .30 M.I. Carbine 40,00 M, Hollow Voint 8,00 C, Soft point 10,00 C, .22 Long Rifle, 11,00 M, Shotshelb, as Low as 1.60 Box. All Shot sizes, Dick's Gum Room, Frazer Lake Rd, Hollister, Calif,

CUNS & AMMUNITION

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SHOP, Dept. C. Das data communa Carrier, GARAND MI D SNIPER Riffe barrels, finest accuracy, Gort, made, fit any Garand, ready to use, new, only 89, 75, Complete 1993A3 bolt 86, 55, 22 M2 Springfield bolt head, §1.09, Parts list 15c, 22 M2 Springfield, Garand, Carbine, M1903, 15/76 Springfield, Yalley Forge Arms Co., 228 Crooked Lane King of Prussia, Pa.

"SHOOTING AMMO Specials"... priced per 100 rds.: 45/70 Smokeless... \$8.00; 303 British... \$8.00; 30/06 ... \$7.50. Shipped Express. 500 rd, orders prepaid. Westchester Trading, G-2478 Arthur Avenue, Broux 58. New York.

RIFLES, 303 BRITISH Enfields, as issued, good condi-tion. §23.00, 303 British Military Cartridges, \$10.00 per 100, Public Sport Shops, 11 S. 16th Street, Phila-delphia 2, Pa.

38 S&W AMMUNITION CLEAN, Fresh Loaded in once fired cases, Packed 50 in attractive boxes, \$20, for 500, \$37,50 for 1,000. Lemmons Ammunition Service, Smith "Marging". fired cases. \$37.50 for ville, Texas.

COLT FRONTIERS, Colt and Remington percussion re-volvers, Win. Lever actions plus many other Modern and Antique Guns, Will Trade, Stamp for list, Chet Fulmer (Guns), Detroit Lakes, Minnesota.

SMITH & WESSON, 22 Cal., brand new, model 41, target automatic, \$110.00. Fully engraved model, \$285.00. Public Sport Shops, 11 S. 16th Street, Philadelphia 2, Pa.

FACTORY 388PL. WC ammo. 10 boxes \$30.00 prepaid. P38 exrellent \$39.50. Luger excellent \$59.50. Jeff, Trader, Pocomoke City, Maryland.

U.S. 30-06 ENFIELDS, EXCELLENT-\$39,50, Free list, Freedland Arms Co., 34 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

BRITISH MK, 5 303 Lec-Enfield jungle carbines. Excel-lent — \$24,95, Free List. Al's Gunroom, 1 Beekman Street, New York, N. Y. HANDGUNS-NEW enlarged 1959 catalog 50c. Robert Frielich. 396 Broome St., New York 13, N. Y.

M-I CARBINES \$100. AMMUNITION. \$8/100. Garands \$125. Sloper, Rimrock, Arizona.

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SHOOTERS: If you are interested in learning Gunsmith-ing and are willing to spend a few hours in your home shop for a handsome, accurate .22 target pistol, send 4 cent stamp for complete information. P. O. Box 362, Terre Haute. Indiana.

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GENERAL GUNSMITHING-Repairing, rebluing, con-version work, parts made. Inquiries invited. Bald Rock Gun Shop, Berry Creek, Calif.

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LEATHER CRAFT

LEATHERCRAFT CATALOG Free, Kirkpatrick Leather Co., Box 637-A10, Gainesville, Texas,

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OLD HANDCUFFS, legirons, thumbfasts, shackles wanted, Patterson Smith, 2FL, 269 Shepard Arc., East Orange, N. J.

COLLECTOR WANTS German helmets, World War I types. Describe and price. Stevens, 209 Colorin, Palos Verdes Estates, Calif.

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FOR SALE or Trade: Empty Shotshells, excellent shape, from skeet field, 16 Target Boxesful, about 600 per box-ful, mostly 12's and 20's, few others mixed in, mostly Federal & Peters, 85:00 per boxful FOB here -Mississippi Outfitters, Box 957, Jackson 5, Mississippi.

SALE OR Trade New Rem/58 20 Ga. Skeet Grade, V.R. Cuts, unfired, \$157.50 or Trade. Miss. Outfitters, Box 957, Jackson 5, Miss.

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RIFLE SCABBARD, Western Boots, Clothing, Saddles, Free Catalog. Silver Spur, Box 1785-B44, Fort Worth, Free Texas.

"WINEMAKING," \$1.00. "STOUT, Beer, Ale Brewing," \$1.00. Illustrated. Eaton Books, Box 1242-N, Santa Bosa, California.

FREE! 72 PAGE photographic bargain catalog. Dept. 18-A6 Central Camera Company, 230 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

RELOADING YOU'R Cases, Satisfaction Guaranteed-300 H&II 10c each-Reloading over 40 calibers. Hale Williams, 119 W. Holston Ave., Johnson City, Tenn.

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EMBLEMS EMBROIDERED for your Club. Send for free information, samples. Monogram Embroidery Co., 63 East Adams, Dept. 301. Chirago 3, Illinois.

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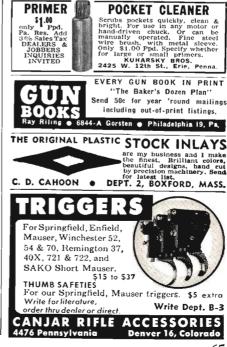
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SEND FOR free new gun list. 34 Park Row, New York, N. Y. Freedland Arms Co.,

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PRIMER POCKET Cleaner brush., 3 for \$1.00, Large or Small, E. V. Anderson, 356 Lennox Rd., Fairfield, Conn.





(Continued from page 64)

firearm, you need only hold it out and press the button on the spray can. A smooth even coat of this preservative grease is sprayed on.

We gave it a most rigid test by coating one half of a brightly polished Colt sixgun barrel and leaving the other half uncoated. Then we hung it up over Eddie Schaller's blueing tanks. After he had blued a lot of arms and parts, with steam and fumes from the hot caustic blueing salts rising and thoroughly coating the barrel, the barrel was left hanging until the next session of blueing. When taken down and examined, the uncoated section of the barrel was thoroughly rusted, while the coated portion was as bright as the day we sprayed it. As the fumes from boiling blueing salts will not rust through the preservative under intense heat and the condensation from cooling and again being subjected to the same treatment, we feel that Lehigh Chemical Co. of Chestertown, Md., has a very worthwhile and fool proof gun preservative and one that is very quick and simple to apply.

We also tested their gun grease and gun oil, finding them both very high quality products. The gun grease certainly smoothed up stiff working parts after being blued.

Sizing & Loading Dies For British Elephant Cartridges

The Hollywood Gun Shop, Hollywood, Calif., now makes and furnishes sizing and loading dies for all the big English express cordite cartridges. All of these big cartridges can be reloaded by using the English Berdan cap or the caps furnished by the Alcan Co., Alton, III. Lyle Corcoran's Hollywood dies

do a first class job of resizing full length in his big presses, and also a first class job of bullet seating. It is now easy to work up a load for any of the big British bolt or double barrel guns with our cool burning I.M.R. powders. Cast bullets can also be used for light loads, or even paper patched bullets for use with black powder if desired. I.C.I. (Imperial Chemical Industries, Ltd., of London) have dropped many famous elephant cartridges from their lists, but now that dies can be had from the Hollywood Gun Shop, and thick jacket solids and soft nose bullets of proper weight from Fred N. Barnes, Grand Junction, Colo., anyone can reload for his rille if he has a few cases.

Many sizes of cases can be made easily with this Hollywood sizing die from others that are on the continued list. The .500.450 3'4'' can be made from the .470 or .475 straight. The .476 can be made from the .470, .465, or .475 straight by cutting off onefourth inch and resizing. Likewise, cool burning American powders will give longer barrel life.

.30 and .35 Newton Cases

Speer Products Corp. of Lewiston, Idaho, made a good many .30 and .35 Newton cases. We get a good many inquiries about cases for these cartridges. If you can get the new ones from Speer, well and good. If not, you can always make your .30 and .35 Newton cases from .375 Magnum II & H brass. They will size down nicely for the .30 and .35 Newton, and first firing expands the case forward of the belt to fill the chamber. We have used .375 II & II cases for many years to make .30 and .35 Newton cases, and with excellent results.

The Gun with the FEEL of CRAFTSMANSHIP—



BRIEF SPECIFICATION

BARRELS

12, 16 or 20-bore, 26 inch, 28 inch or 30 inch. $2\frac{1}{2}$ inch or $2\frac{3}{4}$ inch chambers. Nitro proved.

STOCK

Selected, well - seasoned Walnut, straight or half pistol hand.

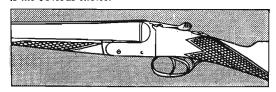
ACTION

Box lock, hammerless, top lever, non-extension, solid tumblers, automatic safety.

Full details and Price List on request
WEBLEY & SCOTT LTD. Est. 1790



This model has all the well-proved features of higher priced guns which ensure perfect accuracy and is a perfectly balanced gun, designed and made throughout by gunsmiths of long experience. For the sportsman who wants a fine gun, built on robust lines, at a price well within his reach, this is the obvious choice.



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Hunt all game with ONE scope BALvar 8....

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• INSTANTANEOUS CHOICE OF POWER-Turn of ring provides exact power you need from $2\frac{1}{2} \times to 8 \times$. No limiting click stops, BALvar 8 is continuously variable with no change in focus, eye distance or point of impact.

• NO CHANGE IN RETICLE SIZE WITH CHANGE OF POWER-Patented B&L Tapered Cross-Hair Reticle, $\frac{1}{3}$ minute *at center*, appears sharp, fine at any power.

• YOUR EYE IMMEDIATELY ON TARGET-"Wedgeshape" cross-hairs help you instantly center sight on target.

• WIDE FIELD-40' at 100 yds. at $2\frac{1}{2}$ setting. An excellent field of view for scanning or tracking moving target ... "close in" with desired power and shoot with accuracy.

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• **ECONOMICAL**—One investment at less cost than any combination of two hunting sights—fills the need for several scopes. \$99.50, or just 10% down on Time Payment Plan.

FREE! "FACTS ABOUT TELESCOPIC SIGHTS,"

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