

Incidentally . . .

Something is always taking the joy out of life. Just about the time Bill Appleby slowed down and we reckoned the magazine was getting so good that even he couldn't find anything wrong with it (and we'll take bets that this gets a rise out of old Bill) . . . staff artist Jim Berryman put us in the doghouse with a couple of eagle-eyed readers down New Mexico way. Jim, they claim, doesn't know his rivers. In the second of his "Happy Hunting Grounds" pieces (RIFLEMAN, November) Jim mis-called the source of the Pecos River. Letters from the aforementioned New Mexico readers promptly challenged Jim's statement.

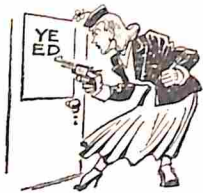
In itself, that isn't too bad. Like everyone else, we expect to make mistakes once in a while. But what aroused Jim's ire was the effort he had made in the first place to see that the article was free of errors. It had been checked before publication by various personages familiar with things New Mexican . . . including Elliott Barker, who is New Mexico State Game Warden and, obviously, one of the better-informed men on rivers and such in his part of the country. But Barker, somehow, let that one get by him.

This . . . added to Jim's rightful ire at the gent who claimed he had the horns backward on one of his antelope (when he'd taken his details from a photo of the world-record head) and some similar criticisms, some justified, some not . . . got his dander up. Berryman is determined not to be caught again.

Apparently that stern resolution of Jim Berryman's extends even to pieces he doesn't write. When Jim turned in the lead illustration for Walter Rodgers newest opus (page 35, this issue) it arrived complete with a detailed fact sheet which we think is good enough to pass along. As you read it you'll realize that James Thomas Berryman is not a man to let his art (or his writing) be trifled with. Wrote Jim: "To provide you in advance with all information on the illustration for the March

Rodgers piece, I am now and herewith detailing every square inch of said picture.

"The rifle is a Marlin 336 carbine, .30-30; stock, battered walnut of nondescript grain; open rear sight; twisted, bent bead front. The hunter: a 60-odd year old rancher of Bernalillo County, New Mexico. His hat, a cheap but serviceable Stetson, cost about \$12; shirt, all-wool from store in Albuquerque; jacket, fleece-lined 'hard-woven drill' which snags on everything; pants, genuine Levis, purchased at Babbit's in Flagstaff; boots and belt handmade. The scenery: painted from a photo I made in Northern New Mexico, a section of the flats below Sandia Canyon. The cholla bush in the foreground is strictly Arizona, but I liked it and stuck it in.



"In closing, I should like to make a query. Why do subscribers always send their bouquets to the author or illustrator, but air-mail special jerk' masterpieces to the editor?"

All in all, Jim's documenting should take care of any queries about that illustration on page 35.

By way of solace to Jim, the following should be of interest as proving that editors get their comeuppance as often as illustrators. Sara MacDuff Austin, who does a column called 'You Meet Such Interesting People' in the Cincinnati Times-Star, takes us to task for the little 'author's blurb' which appeared with the story on muzzle-loading pistols in the January RIFLEMAN. Seems we said that Mrs. Noble (wife of the writer of that article) 'incidentally is also a pistol shooter of considerable prowess . . . she won the women's national pistol title of 1947'. Opines Miss Austin, "That remark is just like a man! A women's national pistol champion is merely a person of incidental interest. Well, I'll bet Mrs. Noble can outshoot the editor of the RIFLEMAN."

For that generous understatement, our gratitude. Just how badly Mrs. Noble can outshoot the editor of the RIFLEMAN is something we hope will never be put to a test!—J.S.

COVER

If you happened to see Gloria Norton walking down a tree-shaded street in Woodlands, California, you'd never guess that the slim, straw-haired girl is the best handgun shooter of her sex in the country, and holds three-quarters of the current national women's records. Gloria, who started shooting when she was eleven years old, is today one of the toughest people to beat in Far Western pistol competition. For more about the Pacific Coast's wonder girl, read Lee Echols' story starting on page 11.



PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA, 1600 RHODE ISLAND AVENUE, WASHINGTON 6, D. C. DOMESTIC RATES (NORTH, SOUTH, AND CENTRAL AMERICA) \$4.00 A YEAR, \$7.00 FOR TWO YEARS, \$10.00 FOR THREE YEARS; ELSEWHERE ADD \$1.00 PER YEAR FOR FOREIGN POSTAGE. ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, APRIL 1, 1908, AT THE POST OFFICE AT WASHINGTON, D. C., UNDER ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879. COPY-RIGHT, 1949, NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS, GIVE BOTH NEW AND OLD ADDRESS AS THE LATTER APPEARS ON ADDRESS LABEL.

THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN

The AMERICAN RIFLEMAN

Official Journal of the National Rifle Association of America

1600 RHODE ISLAND AVENUE, N.W., WASHINGTON 6, D. C.

VOLUME 97

NUMBER 3

MARCH

1949

Call to Action	10
AN EDITORIAL	
Woodland Wonder Girl	11
BY LEE ECHOLS	
Making Your Own Bullets	14
BY AL BARR	
Bagging the Big Cats	18
A PICTURE STORY	
Winning Skeet Scores	22
BY T. E. INGRAM	
Set-Trigger Mechanisms	25
BY GEORGE H. LARSON	
Farquharson Single Shot	27
BY MORGAN G. HOLMES	
Firearms of the Mediterranean, Conclusion	30
BY STEPHEN V. GRANCSAY	
Too Lazy to Hunt?	35
BY WALTER R. RODGERS	
Legislative Box Score	37
Remington's New M-48	39
Old Coach	41

Merch.com
Gift Quality Vintage Magazines

☆ ☆ ☆

C. B. LISTER, Editor

JOHN SCOFIELD, Managing Editor

J. S. HATCHER, Technical Editor

J. A. HARPER, Associate Editor

R. J. STANN, Associate Editor

L. Q. BRADLEY, Circulation

F. A. MOULTON, Advertising

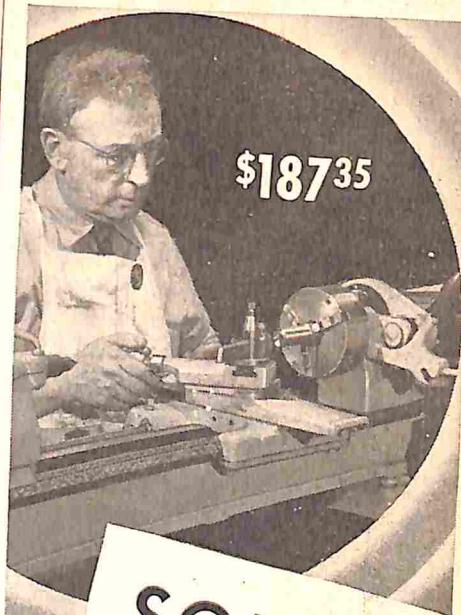
J. T. BERRYMAN, Art

P. B. CARDINAL, News

R. L. REISH, Photography

MARCH, NINETEEN FORTY-NINE

South Bend 9" x 3' Model C Precision Bench Lathe with 6-speed drive. Price, f. o. b. factory, includes drum switch and 1/4 h.p., 1 phase, 115 volt, 60 cycle motor.



\$18735

SOUTH BEND 9" LATHE

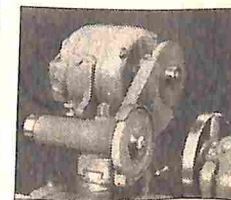
for Gunsmithing You'll Be Proud Of

Precision work becomes easy with a South Bend 9" Lathe. Its versatility will broaden the scope of your work. And its accuracy makes exacting operations possible.

You get a lot for your money in this dependable lathe—45 thread cutting feeds (4 to 160 per in.), 14 turning feeds, 1/2" collet capacity, 3/4" spindle bore, hand-scraped bed ways and many other features. Write for catalog and name of local distributor.

EXTERNAL GRINDING ATTACHMENT

Invaluable for external grinding, sharpening reamers, etc. Spindle revolves in pre-lubricated, sealed, precision ball bearings.



Supplied with continuous duty, 1/4 h.p., 1 ph., 60 cy., A. C. motor and 4" x 1/2" grinding wheel. Easily adapted to other makes of lathes and machines.

\$52 F.O.B. FACTORY

SOUTH BEND LATHE WORKS

Building Better Tools Since 1906
452 EAST MADISON STREET
SOUTH BEND 22, INDIANA

MARCH
1949

THE AMERICAN RIFLEMAN

35
CENTS



1-2419 S-50 LINE
Floyd Marshall Robbins,
3102 Alameda Ave.,
Duluth 3, Minn.