Vol. XIII No. 3 3rd Quarter 2018

LSA Quarterly

Louisiana Shooting Association

The LSA Quarterly has a new, cleaner look. One of our members wrote us to say that the older white-on-green design used too much ink when he printed the newsletter to read it. We agreed, so we changed to a more standard white background. Let us know what your think!

In this issue: Old reloading components; we all have them. Danny MacGregor uses a scientific approach to study the effect of using different primers, including new and old primers, on a .45 ACP competition load.

Contents

Thank You!

On August 30, 2018, the LSA sent an email to all members asking them to consider purchasing M1 Garand raffle tickets to support the LSA Junior Shooter fund. Prior to that email, the LSA had sold only 710 raffle tickets. Your response was outstanding! As of October 17, 2018, you purchased 3472 tickets.

The LSA Junior Shooter fund purchases firearms, equipment, ammunition, and helps defray the costs of competing in major matches around the US and the World. Youth who learned to shoot in Louisiana and supported by the LSA have left our state and competed in International Competitions including the Olympics!

Drawing to be held October 20, 2018!

Jr Program

Retained Earnings from 2017	$	11,246.13
Expenses		
Advertising	$	-
Raffle Ticket Expense	$	(498.93)
Raffle Rifle Expense	$	(200.00)
Storage	$	(840.00)
Equipment Purchased	$	-
Shooting Supplies	$	-
Travel Grants Given		
Lodging	$	(1,000.00)
Match Fees	$	(725.00)
Meals	$	-
Travel	$	(544.06)
Income		
Bullet Fundraiser	$	-
Donations Received	$	545.08
Grant Received	$	-
Raffle Ticket Sales	$	3,482.00
Total Jr Program	$	11,465.22

Drawing to be held October 20, 2018!

Cash basis as of 17-Oct-18, Unaudited and Unreconciled

How Much Effect Can a Primer Have On Accuracy?

(You just might want to see this)

By Danny MacGregor

During a day at the range to test the accuracy of my service pistol loads, I happened to have some recently loaded rounds with one brand of primer and also some older rounds loaded with a different brand of primers. There seemed to be a significant difference in group size even though everything but the primer was the same. So I decided to set up an experiment to test otherwise identical loads but with a wider range of primers.

This is where having a shooter friend who just happens to be a clinical research scientist and a range officer with off-hours access to the range comes in really handy. Jay Hunt, PhD also came up with some very useful suggestions on ways to isolate and eliminate variables while obtaining more results with the same actions. And, I'm sure as I write this that Jay is going to want to reformat my data into some animatronic spreadsheet that talks. Yeah, it's a scientist's thing. Of course having a Ransom Rest and a good chronograph also comes in handy.

The Parameters and Procedures for the Test

Cases – 180 W-W .45 ACP cases were trimmed to identical length and were weighed to assure identical case volume.

Bullets – 200 Grain Bayou Bullets SWC with Donnie Miculek's secret recipe baked on coating were used.

Powder Charge – 4.5 grains of Bullseye was volumetrically thrown in a Dillon measure and then adjusted individually by electronic scale and hand trickled to exactly 4.5 grains.

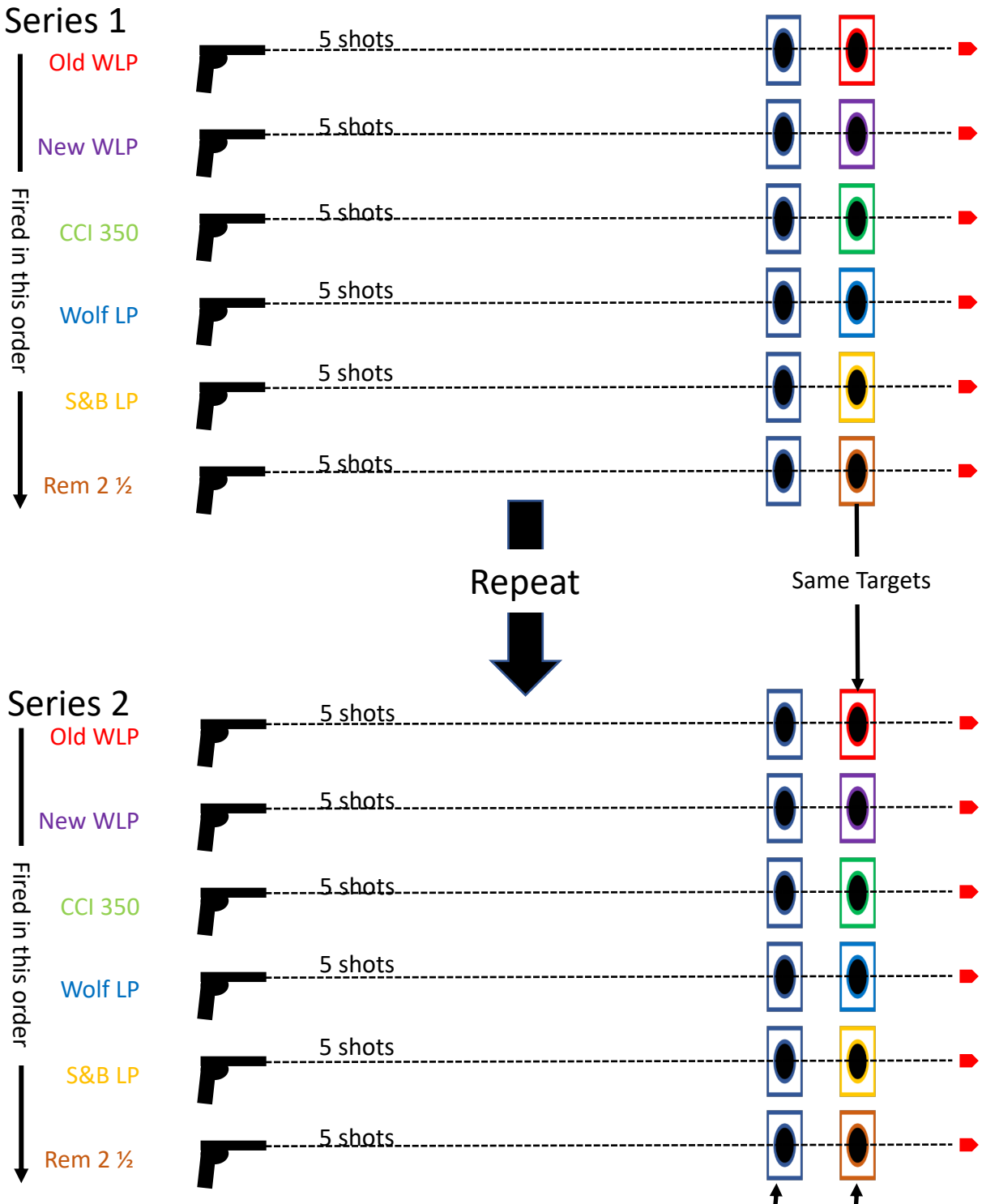
Primers – Winchester Large Pistol (WLP) that were old and tarnished, new WLP, CCI 350 Magnum Large Pistol, Wolf Large Pistol, Sellier & Bellot Large Pistol, and Remington #2 ½ primers were used.

Pistol – A Springfield Armory Mil-Spec 1911 .45 ACP with a Kart barrel and bushing accurized by David Salyer was used.

Rest – To reduce the human error factor, a Ransom Rest with windage base affixed to a section of laminated veneer lumber was clamped tightly to a concrete shooting bench using 4 clamps.

Chronograph – A LabRadar doppler radar was used to track bullets downrange measuring velocity at fixed distances and to calculate muzzle velocity.

Method – (Editor's Note: *see the figure on the next page for a better understanding of how the experiment was conducted*.) The Ransom Rest was locked down and not moved or adjusted after firing the gun with two magazines to settle the gun into the inserts. The first target was then centered over the hole created by the settle in group. All 4 corners of the target were marked on the backer so that all subsequent targets would be in the same identical position. This was necessary to observe any Point of Impact (POI) shift. For *each primer type* there was a "common" target installed behind each of 5 separate 5-shot group targets. So two targets were posted for each group, one centered on top of the other for each 5-shot group from each primer type. A single separate 5-shot group was fired for each of the 6 primer types in a fixed order. After all 6 primer types had a 5-shot group posted, the cycle was repeated with that primer's "common" target placed underneath to obtain an overall group for that primer type across all five 5-shot groups. The extra work involved in interspersing the five 5-shot groups from each primer eliminated any appreciable effect that could have been caused by atmospheric changes, lead fouling, or other variables thus making the results a representative average. This cycle was repeated 5 times with all shots recorded by the LabRadar chronograph. Note, to conduct this test required a cease fire after every 5 shots and resulted in 30+ trips downrange. All shots were fired at 25 yards.



After firing 5 groups, each of these targets have 5 shots in them and there were 30 targets each with a 5-shot group.

After firing 5 groups, each of these targets have 25 shots in them and there were 6 targets each with a 25-shot group.

The Questionable Question

Another competitive shooter who heard of my experiment asked why I would go to so much trouble to create handloads that shot tighter groups than I could. To me it's obvious, but apparently not to others. A shooter who is good enough to hold the 8- ring on most shots can occasionally shoot shots out into the 6-ring if his gun and loads are only *"as good as"* the shooter. That's because the two errors can stack on top of one another making two rings worth of inaccuracy into four or four into eight (which means misses). And that's the good news. If that shooter starts making adjustments to the gun or himself, the errors can grow exponentially. The law of averages says that sometimes the errors will offset one another but at that point EVERYTHING is in question.

If a shot doesn't go where you wanted it to, what do you change to get better results? Do you adjust your sights? Do you change your natural point of aim? What if one shoots and calls the shot in the X-ring, but the shot ends up in the 8-ring at 7 o'clock? If the shooter adjusts his sights up 3 clicks and right 2 clicks to account for the previous shot, and the next shot is now in the 6-ring at 2 o'clock, is it the shooter or is it the ammunition?

Any shooter who is at least good enough to be able to "call his shot" accurately has made the first step towards becoming a better shooter. If one can at least know where a fired shot "should be" on the target, then he is squeezing the trigger instead of jerking it and had the front and rear sights aligned with each other. But when a shooter calls an 8-ring shot, and the load is only good enough to hold 2 rings worth of accuracy, it could come up anywhere between an X-ring and a 6-ring shot.

A matter of confidence in the gun

If you are indeed trying to be a better shooter, then you have to eliminate all other variables besides yourself to know how you are doing. You aren't trying to prove the gun's or the load's capability when you shoot a match. If so, then buy a Ransom Rest and a good chronograph but don't shoot matches. Any competitive shooter who has had an uncharacteristically bad score at the end of the day will tell you how frustrating it can be. You'll recognize them on the line as the ones

who are tugging and twisting on every part of the gun that's not supposed to move. You don't know what to work on first: yourself, the load, or the gun.
So, to return to the original question asked by my fellow competitor. I conducted this experiment to take the gun and ammunition question off the table to know how well "I" am doing and because I want every point that I did earn and none that I did not. At this point I can know that the score I ended up with was every bit as good as I can shoot and not a single point more or less. I will know my limitations.

Data Integrity

In the course of the test, in spite of my best efforts to avoid them, there were some errors. There were a few of the 5-shot groups where the pistol "doubled" (fired two rounds with a single trigger pull), resulting in only 4 shots recorded for group and velocity. This is a function of how the Ransom Rest triggering mechanism is activated. Then, there was a single 5-shot group where the LabRadar did not record the first 4 shots of the 5-shot group because I forgot to arm the radar. I excluded one subset of data from each primer group that was the least representative of the groups. It killed me to throw out the data on a group measuring only 0.265". But, I put on my big boy scientist pants and did it for the sake of shooter humanity.

Lagniappe Postulations

I did NOT start off with a pristine clean gun. It had about 500 rounds fired through it since the last thorough cleaning. I ran a brush through the bore before the test. The accuracy improved over the first series or two of primers and then held steady rather than degrading. That suggests that a little bit of whatever residue Bayou Bullets leaves aids in accuracy. Donnie's secret sauce really works to prevent lead fouling.

The Dillon volumetric measure typically throws a charge that is within 0.1 grains but always within 0.2 grains. As Dave Salyer pointed out, and I agree, volume of powder is more important than weight. But all powder came from the same can so I felt that combining both methods was the best bet.

The "Common" backer targets for each primer and a comparison of all of the groups indicates that *there is no significant POI center shift from primer to primer*. At first when I looked at the incredibly small groups posted by the winning primer group, some were clearly left of center by about 5/8". But when I compared all of the groups it became apparent that I must have had some wind effect during Series #2 and #5. The tight little knots posted by the winning primer just made it more obvious that something was dragging them to the left. Had I not interspersed the groups of 5x5 then two of these primers would have erroneously indicated a POI center shift. I had a lot going on and missed the wind pick up so to all critics, this is your bus stop. Kidding.

Velocity, Extreme Spread, and Standard Deviation are not reliable indicators of the highest printed accuracy in and of themselves. This has been known for years, but my experiment confirmed it. A comparison of Standard Deviation and Extreme Spread to printed group rankings only matched target printed results on the 1st place primer. Velocity did make a difference in vertical spread, as the law of physics dictate. This was most apparent in the groups with the highest Extreme Spreads.

This test was done with a single gun, a single powder, a single bullet, and only 6 types of primers. *Results are not conclusive. But they sure are compelling.*

Conclusion

The primer does indeed have a very significant impact on accuracy. There was a 30% difference between the best and second best primer grouping. There was a 78.5% difference from the best to the worst primer grouping. If you reinsert the culls, there was a whopping **1042% difference between best and worst primer grouping.** I call that significant and a good justification for the test.
The CCI-350 Magnum primer was hands down the easy winner in printed accuracy. Reinforcing my conclusion about Velocity Extreme Spread and Velocity

Standard Deviation not being an indicator of best printed accuracy; the last place S&B LP primers in printed accuracy was best in terms of Velocity Extreme Spread and Velocity Standard Deviation. The CCI-350 primers posted 4 out of the 5 best groups with the Remington 2 ½'s coming in a relatively distant second. But of the three values, only the printed accuracy goes on a scorecard.

Primer	Mean Muzzle Velocity	Mean Extreme Spread	Mean Standard Deviation	Mean Group	Minutes of Angle
CCI-350	787.7	16.2	6.0	0.988	3.77
Rem 2 1/2	777.9	26.7	10.5	1.284	4.90
Wolf LP	770.2	21.0	9.0	1.366	5.21
New WLP	777.9	26.6	10.9	1.382	5.27
Old WLP	776.4	27.3	11.2	1.393	5.32
S&B LP	788.9	10.9	4.4	1.764	6.73

US House Seats Up for Grabs

Who are you voting for?

The General Election will be held on Tuesday, November 6, 2018.
Early voting runs from October 23 – 30, 2018. Your vote counts! **Go VOTE!**

US House District 1	Grade	US House District 2	Grade	US House District 3	Grade
Steve Scalise* (R)	A+	Cedric Richmond* (D)	F	Clay Higgins* (R)	A
Lee Ann Dugas (D)	F			Josh Guillory (R)	AQ
Jim Francis (D)	F			Rob Anderson (D)	B
Tammy Savoie (D)	F			Mimi Methvin	F
				Larry Rader (D)	?
				Verone Thomas (D)	?
US House District 4	**Grade**	**US House Ditrict 5**	**Grade**	**US House District 6**	**Grade**
Mike Johnson* (R)	A	Ralph Abraham*, (R)	A	Garret Graves* (R)	A
Ryan Trundle (D)	F	Jessee Fleenor (D)	?	Justin Dewitt (D)	?
				Andie Saizan (R)	F

*Incumbent; Green Text indicates positive voting record; Red indicates negative voting record
Blue indicates neutral voting record; AQ indicates no voting record but positive by NRA questionnaire

Alaska-Yukon Barren Ground Caribou in Grizzly Country

By Jay D. Hunt, III

I've been told that the first step on the road to recovery from addiction is for one to admit one has a problem. So, I have a problem. There, I said it. I'm addicted. Not to drugs or alcohol and, no, not to buying guns. I mean, I am addicted to buying guns, but that's not my problem. Well, it is a problem and one I probably should also work on before I'm broke. But, the addiction that is relevant to this article is my addiction to hunting dangerous game. Come to think of it, my addiction to hunting dangerous game may eventually solve all of my problems.

I've heard that many people can become addicted to crack cocaine on their first use, and I'm here to tell you I was immediately addicted to hunting dangerous game the very first time I heard the smack of a big bullet hitting a big shoulder. In my case that was a Hornady 300 grain XTP-Mag out of my Freedom Arms Model 83 in .454 Casull into the left shoulder of a big, old Cape Buffalo bull in the Zambezi River Delta in Mozambique. Several days later I repeated that feat selecting a much wider horned bull from a herd of 600 or so Cape Buffalo standing about 50 yards from me in a sea of tall grass with absolutely nothing to climb up or hide behind within 20 miles if the events got too sporty. Luckily, they didn't.

Checking the Cape Buffalo off of my bucket list was a thrill of a lifetime. And, I WILL do it again some time in the near future. But, the event that really cemented my addiction was a nighttime hippopotamus hunt along the border of Kruger National Park in Mpumalanga, R.S.A. a few days later. I wrote about that hunt in the Q1 2018 issue of *LSA Quarterly*, so I won't repeat the details here. I will remind the reader, however, that the hunt was short, violent, and ended when I put a Hornady 400 grain DGX bullet between the hippo's eyes at 10 yards from my .450/400 Nitro Express double rifle when he was in full charge. Unfortunately, an annual trip to Africa just is not financially feasible; however, there are dangerous game hunting opportunities in North America with costs that are a fraction of the price of an African safari.

At the 2016 Safari Club International Annual Convention in Las Vegas I was still a dangerous game virgin. I spoke to the people at Deltana Outfitters of North Pole, Alaska about a caribou hunt for August 2018 about a year after my planned 2017 Mozambique safari. The price was right and the chances of taking a nice caribou bull were good. I booked the hunt. As I was writing the deposit check he told me I could add grizzly and wolf to the hunt by simply buying the tags. There would be no trophy fee if I took a wolf and I wouldn't have to pay the grizzly trophy fee unless I took one. Honestly, I wasn't too sure. I decided to wait and see how my Mozambique safari went and how I felt about dangerous game hunting after I had gone one-on-one with Cape Buffalo.

As soon as I got home from Mozambique I knew that I was going to hunt grizzly. However, I also knew that carrying a double rifle in Alaska was out of the question. In the summer of 2017 I owned three rifles that were appropriate for hunting grizzly: (1) my Krieghoff Classic Double in .450/400 Nitro Express, which is way too heavy, (2) a CZ 550 FS in 9.3 x 62 Mauser, and (3) a custom .35 Whelen Ackley Improved (AI) built on a Springfield action. The good people at Deltana prefer clients use a .375 on grizzly, so I scoured the internet until I found a reasonably priced MOA Evolution rifle in .375 H&H Magnum. This rifle is made for the wet weather of Alaska with a stainless steel action and barrel seated in a synthetic stock.

I thought I was set for Alaska. Then, I made a bad discovery. In fact, one I know I will live to regret for years. *Double Guns of Nashville*, which sells fine rifles and shotguns, is located just a few blocks down the boulevard from the hotel I use when I'm working in Nashville. Oh, snap! I resisted. Really I did. For a whole day I refused to visit them. A full day after I discovered where they were located I walked into their store and looked up and down their display racks. I saw that their stock was all shotguns. Whew! I had dodged a bullet! I already own three shotguns, which is two too many in my opinion. The very nice salesman asked me if he could help me. Knowing I was safe and with complete confidence I asked, "You don't have a Krieghoff Semprio in stock, do you?"

"Yes! We have a really nice Semprio in .375 Ruger. The previous owner shot it a few times and the recoil was just too much for him. We got it for a killer price!" Oh, no. "We keep the rifles in the walk-in safe. Come on." Like a Zombie I followed him into the safe. There was a rack along one wall full of absolutely

beautiful double rifles. The Semprio was sitting on the display table in the safe, which was the size of an average master bedroom. They actually had several Semprio rifles in stock.

Okay, I thought, I don't have the money to buy this Semprio. Be strong! I looked the rifle over. It was gorgeous. I picked it up. Oh, no. It was light. Really light. So light I could imagine walking all day in the tundra carrying this piece of art. My will was starting to give. I looked in the case and the previous owner had mounted a Swarovski Z6i 1.7-10X42 scope in a quick detachable mount. Hell, the scope and mounts probably cost as much as the rifle. My voice was steady. "How much?"

Salesman one turned to salesman two. The price they quoted me for the whole package was significantly less than the price of the new rifle alone. And, they'd ship it to my FFL in Slidell at no cost to me. Crap. My cell phone rang. I looked at the screen. It was my boss. "Excuse me, gentleman."

"Hey, boss."

"Jay, I have some great news for you. Your bonus is going to be higher than we expected and we'll be depositing it into your checking account tomorrow."

"Hold on, boss." I turned to the guys. "I'll take it." They smiled. I smiled. My checkbook weeped. My wife threatened legal action. (That is, in fact, a true story).

Maybe my addiction to buying guns is worse than my addiction to hunting dangerous game. I really should look into that more. Anyway, now I had four contenders for the caribou/grizzly/wolf hunt. Of course, anything I would use to kill a grizzly would also kill a caribou and a wolf, so I really only needed to consider the grizzly when deciding what to take.

It's not so much that grizzly are particularly tough to kill, but they do have a certain reputation for being disagreeable. One might say they're a lot like the famous boxer Sonny Liston; they have flat heads and mean dispositions. However, unlike boxer Sonny Liston, they have big freaking teeth and claws. They're also extremely fast; in fact they are capable of outrunning a horse over a short course. Once the lead is in the air and the bruin is wounded there is absolutely no chance of running. It's a knife fight in a phone booth. Someone is going to die. It's called dangerous game hunting for a reason.

From left to right, the CZ 550 FS in 9.3x62 Mauser, the custom Springfield in .35 Whelen AI, the Krieghoff Semprio in .375 Ruger, and the MOA Evolution in .375 H&H Magnum.

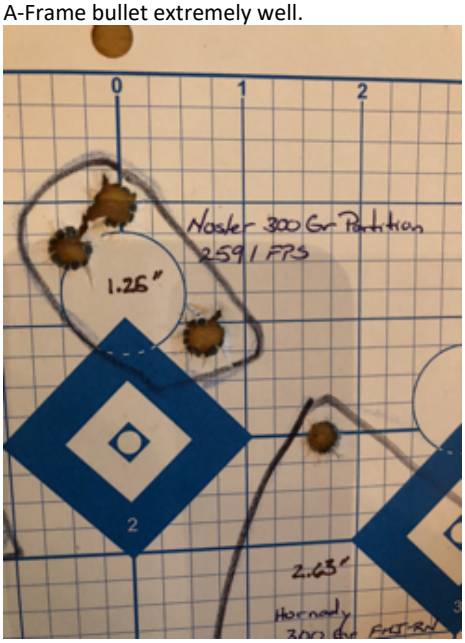
In my mind there were only two contenders for the hunt: the .375 H&H and the .375 Ruger. I had already made the decision to use either the Nosler Partition or the Swift A-Frame bullet. I've had great results with each of these bullets and am completely comfortable shooting a dangerous animal with either bullet. In a moment of complete idiocy, I decided to take all four of these teeth rattling rifles to the range for an afternoon of pleasant "plinking." Not surprisingly, the recoil from the .375 H&H was substantial, but the rifle is heavy and has a well-designed muzzle brake.

I could keep my eye open throughout the recoil cycle and could see the dust fly behind the target through the scope. This surprised me the first time I shot it, as every other .375 H&H I've ever shot pushed the scope into my forehead on each shot. The .375 Ruger on the other hand, kicked like a mule. All I could do was hold onto the rifle as the butt plate slammed into the fat part of my shoulder on each shot. But, man does it shoot! With good trigger control the rifle has sub-MOA accuracy. Time after time the Semprio put three Swift 300 grain A-Frames into less than 0.5-inches at 100 yards.

The Krieghoff Semprio shot the Swift 300 grain A-Frame bullet extremely well.

As seen in the table below, each rifle had its pros and cons. But one intangible concern of mine was the pump action of the Semprio rifle. The action is fast and it would be perfect for pumping four shots into a charging bear in a

Tested loads included Nosler Trophy Grade .375 H&H Ammunition with 260 and 300 grain Partitions and in .375 Ruger Hornady Dangerous Game Series Ammunition in 270 grain InterLock (SP-RP) and 300 grain dangerous game solid (DGS) bullets, Hornady Custom Ammunition in 300 grain full metal jacket-round nose (FMJ-RN) bullets, and Swift High-Grade Hunting Dangerous Game Ammunition in 300 grain A-Frame bonded bullets.



The MOA Evolution gave acceptable accuracy with the Nosler 300 grain Partition bullet.

few seconds. But, I was worried that if I got into a high stress encounter I might freeze from lack of experience with the action. The bolt action is admittedly much slower than the pump action, but I've shot many

thousands of rounds through a bolt gun over the past five decades and knew that I wouldn't freeze on the bolt gun.

From left to right, .375 H&H 260 grain Partition and 300 grain Partition, and .375 Ruger 300 grain A-Frame, 270 grain InterLock, 300 grain DGS, and 300 grain FMJ-RN.

Rifle	Pros	Cons
MOA Evolution .375 H&H	• Designed for wet weather hunting • Muzzle brake tames recoil • Lighted scope reticle	• The long barrel and big scope make it heavy • Not as accurate as Semprio
Krieghoff Semprio .375 Ruger	• Light! • Tremendously fast pump action ensures rapid follow-up shots. • Lighted scope reticle • Unbelievable accuracy	• Recoil is brutal! • Not made for wet weather hunting

In the end, I decided to take the MOA Evolution in .375 H&H Magnum. Honestly, it was never really a fair fight.

I left MSY on a hot, humid August Friday morning and landed in Anchorage on a cool, dry perfect Autumn Friday evening. As the plane touched down at somewhere approaching 150 MPH, a cow moose went whizzing by the window as she grazed along the runway. To my relief, my rifle and other gear met me in baggage claim and my hunting buddy from Pittsburgh, PA and I barely made it to the Courtyard by Marriott at the airport before passing out.

The 7:30 AM Alaska Airlines flight from ANC to Prudhoe Bay/Deadhorse was full of hunters with a few oil-field workers interspersed between us. The tall tales and flat out BS was flying between us as our excitement buzzed around our heads. Nothing is better for the soul than a hunting excursion. We were met at the two-room Prudhoe Bay airport by one of the owners of Deltana Outfitters, who drove us about 80 miles down the Dalton Highway to their base camp

operation. The base camp is just a place to change clothes, eat a hearty warm meal, and catch the ancient but well maintained 1949 Piper PA-14 out to the spike camps. After the hunt, hunters can take a hot shower and sleep on a bed before heading back to Prudhoe Bay for a flight out.

If you've never had the joy of seeing the Arctic tundra one can describe it in a single word: spectacular. However, other words come to mind as well: beautiful, wild, barren, wet, cold, mosquito, gnat, lonely, desolate, and perfect. The spike camp had been used by a successful hunting party the week before we arrived, so we had very little set up to do. Alaska has a law that one cannot hunt on the day one is in an airplane, so we acquainted ourselves with our young native guide, ate a meal in our tiny dining "tent," and hit the sack as rain poured down around us.

A panoramic view of the spike camp. My tent was the yellow one on the far left of the picture. My hunting partner slept in the dark blue tent. The blue and white fly was the mess area, and the guide slept in the far right yellow tent.

We woke the next morning to a spectacular, cool sunny morning, ate a quick bite, and started glassing for caribou. We saw several bulls, including one very nice bull, but he was running and we watched him go for at least 10 miles before he dipped over a hill never to be seen again. Apparently, when the biting insects get too bad, the caribou simply run until they find an area with wind to keep the bugs off of them.

After a long day of glassing, we climbed into our sleeping bags and tried to fall asleep with the bright light pouring in. At this latitude, the sun never sets and the midnight sun is just as bright as the noon sun. Around 2:00 AM the sun skims the tops of the surrounding hills at it reaches its nadir. In a few more days, the sun would set below the horizon for the first time in months and, a few short weeks later the sun would set and not rise for months.

The next morning was cool and overcast. Our guide said that we would pay for the sunny day we had the day before. As if on cue, a light sprinkle began as we drank our instant coffee. "What is that?" I picked up my binoculars and looked (I was wearing long johns and crocs.

Smoking cigars at 10:00 PM (note the sunglasses) on the second night, from left to right is guide Ford Kirschner, hunting partner Rush Hodgin of Pittsburgh, PA, and the author.

Our guide pulled his spotting scope to his eye. "It's a nice caribou about a mile away. I think we should go after it."

With no food in our bellies, we set off across the tundra. If you have not walked on tundra in the summer, words cannot describe how awful and difficult it is. One cannot describe it. It is exhausting. We had decided that Rush would take the first caribou. I fell behind because (1) Ford is 20-years-old and tough as a $2 steak, (2) Rush, although only a few years younger than me, played football for Syracuse and has kept himself in great shape by hiking through the mountains of Europe with his four sons, and (3) I'm old and fat. I was on the backside of a hill when Rush took his shot. I heard the bullet strike the caribou and new it was down. I stayed in position until the called to me to come to them. Just as I started to climb the small hill, a nice caribou appeared from nowhere and ran towards me. I

ended up taking him at 350 yards with a nice shot to the heart/lung area. We had two caribou down, with no food in our bellies, a little over a mile from camp across the tundra, and a whole lot of packing ahead of us.

We packed Rush's caribou out first, each carrying a pack full of meat (about 75 pounds each) along with his cape, skull, and antlers. Rush and Ford got to camp before me, dropped off their loads, called the base camp on the satellite phone, and met me coming in as they were going back out 100 yards from camp. Ford said, "There is a big winter storm headed our way. They're pulling us out, sending in four airplanes in hopes of getting us out before it hits. Eat some food and start breaking down camp. We'll get your caribou." I left the camp at 8:00 AM and didn't get back into camp until 4:00 PM. They didn't get back until 6:00 PM.

Ford holding the author's rack in his right hand and Rush's rack in his left hand minutes before they went into a Piper Cub for transport back to base.

Before they returned, the first Piper Cub to arrive took meat and gear out. Shortly after they arrived back into camp, the same Piper Cub arrived back in camp and took the rest of the meat, the antlers, and more gear out. Shortly after that, two Piper Super Cubs arrived and transported Rush and me out, leaving Ford at the Spike camp with emergency rations in case he couldn't get out before the storm hit. We could see a solid line of fog approaching camp as we departed from the makeshift 300-foot runway. The original Cub, that had already been to camp twice, made it back just in the nick of time to get Ford out. He confided to us later that he was exhausted and not particularly looking forward to another few days on the tundra by himself.

If you'll recall, this article was about caribou and grizzly hunting. We never saw a grizzly because we only hunted for two days. The winter storm brought freezing rain, snow, and ground hugging impenetrable fog that lasted for days. Rush and I were not too terribly disappointed; after all, there's always next year…

2019 M1 Garand Raffle

All Proceeds Support Junior Shooting Programs in Louisiana

Donations are $1.00 per Chance!

The 2018 Winner was **???** (drawing October 20, 2018)
The 2019 Winner could be…YOU!

To obtain raffle tickets, please complete the form, make a check payable to the Louisiana Shooting Association, and mail to:

Louisiana Shooting Association
c/o Jay D. Hunt, Treasurer
350 Quill Ct.
Slidell, LA 70461

Drawing to be Held on **October, 19 2019.** Winner need not be present at drawing to win
Please $5.00 minimum purchase for mail orders.

M1 Garand Raffle Ticket Request Form

Name _____

Mailing Address _____

City _____ ST_____ Zip _____

E-mail Address _____

Daytime Phone Number _____

Please send me _____ tickets at $1.00 per ticket. Total Enclosed $_____

☐ I would like to save the cost of postage by having the LSA hold my ticket stubs and send a confirmation e-mail that my donation was received.

☐ I would prefer that the LSA mail my ticket stubs to me.

The Louisiana Shooting Association, Inc.

An NRA-Affiliated, 501(c)(4) Tax-Exempt, Non-Profit
State Association founded in 1966

Membership Application

Louisiana Shooting Association
c/o Jay D. Hunt, III, Treasurer
350 Quill Court
Slidell, LA 70461

☐ New Member ☐ Renewal

Name _____
Mailing Address _____
City, ST Zip Code _____
E-mail Address _____
Cell phone _____
Home phone _____

PLEASE PRINT!

It is the policy of the LSA to only use E-mail addresses for official, important LSA communication. You will not receive junk mail, offers, jokes, or any other non-essential e-mails from the LSA, nor will your name, address, telephone number, or e-mail address be shared with any outside party.

LSA Number (Renewal, if known) _____
NRA Number (optional) _____
USA Shooting Number (optional) _____
Shooting Club Memberships _____

NEW POLICY: Memberships will be valid for a period of 1 year from the date of application.

☐ Individual: $15.00/year _____ years

☐ Junior: $5.00/year _____ years
For those under age 21 only,
Date of Birth_____

☐ Individual Life Membership: $300.00

☐ Club: $40.00/year _____ years

☐ Club Life Membership: $400.00

Signature _____

Date _____

Total Enclosed _____

Make Check Payable to Louisiana Shooting Association, Inc

Name of Referring Member, if any (PRINT!) _____

Credit Card No. _____
Expiration Date _____ CV2 _____
Name on Card _____
Signature _____