

the afternoon 1923 birds were thrown. The membership of the club on the opening day had reached a total of forty-five.

## A RHINO EXPERIENCE.

SIR,—I would like to relate an experience I once had with a rhino, so that inexperienced sportsmen may not be led astray by achievements of small bores, and also by boastful talk on the same subject such as "a .303 being good enough for me—never carry anything else, &c.," a lot of which I have heard on coming to this country.

I was out recently with my friend F. (one of the big gun brigade), when we came on a good rhino which F. decided to shoot. We came upwind to a bigish bush some 55 yards from the rhino, coming round the left side of the bush, and F. took the shot with a .600 bore H.V. cordite solid bullet. At the moment of firing the rhino turned a trifle, making the shot slightly end on head facing away. At the shot the rhino staggered and then moved to our right. I put a shot from a .465 H.V. cordite solid as far forward as I could, my fire being masked by the bush after the beast moved.

F. moved forward saying "he's down," but I luckily reloaded and started to go round the bush from the way we had come. Before I was clear of the bush I saw the rhino charging not seven paces off, bleeding at the mouth, and making straight through the bush at F. I fired at the junction of the neck and the shoulder and the rhino dropped momentarily to his knees, almost at my feet, which gave F. time to jump a pace to one side. Instantaneously the rhino was up and going straight on. As he passed me I could have touched him with my foot, but instead put a shot a bit far back into his side. The rhino passed within a yard of me, within two yards of F. and my gunbearer, who had also put a .350 solid Rigby Magnum into the trunk of the rhino as I dropped him, and within fifteen paces of F.'s gunbearer, who had fled.

The rhino went on for 100 yards and then fell dead. On examination we found the following. The .600 solid had entered behind the off shoulder raking the lungs and causing terrific damage inside the chest. Hence the blood from the nose and mouth. One .465 solid just forward of the off hind leg. One .465 solid at the junction of the neck and shoulder, near side, entered the heart. In fact a perfectly placed shot. One .465 solid a bit far back near side. The gunbearer's effort with the .350 we did not find, though it seemed hard to miss at that range.

This incident, I think, will prove that at times at any rate the biggest gun one can use is the best, and that one should never be without a big gun out shooting big game unless looking for trouble.

ANTI-BACK.

## SPORTING RIFLES FOR LONG RANGES.

SIR—Longstock seems much perturbed over the remarks of