

September 1, 1991

Remington Arms Company, Inc.
Attention: Arms Service Division
14 Hofler Avenue
Ilion, New York 13357

To Whom It May Concern:

This letter is to inform you of a serious problem with my Remington .270 ADL (Serial Number A6720818) which could have been extremely dangerous or even fatal. Several gunsmiths have told me there is nothing they can do for this problem. Before I explain this problem, I would like for you to know my background with Remington. Being an avid hunter, skeet shooter, and gun enthusiast you can understand that the quality and safety of my guns is of utmost importance.

I bought my first Remington shotgun when I was sixteen years old. It was a Remington Model 1100 Twelve Gauge with full choke and thirty inch barrell. It cost me \$225.00 in 1974, and for a boy bagging groceries after school making \$2.50 an hour that was a lot of money. After buying the gun and two boxes of shells, I had \$15.00 left of my life savings, but I was very proud to say I had a Remington shotgun. Everytime I went hunting, whether I shot the gun or not, I would come home and take the gun completely apart and clean it. It took me a long time to save enough money for that gun and I intended to keep it in mint condition. Today it sits in my gun cabinet as clean and unscratched as any new gun from your factory. Since then I have bought or received as gifts several more Remingtons:

Remington .22 Model 552 Speed Master
Remington .270 ADL
Remington 1100 3" Magnum
Remington 22-250 Varmint Special
Remington 11-87 Special Purpose

I own nothing but Remington products! Until about two weeks from the end of deer season last year, I thought Remington could do no wrong. Actually my first incident happened three years ago. I was deer hunting with my .270 about two miles from my house. I was in a tree stand and, as I always do, I unloaded my rifle before I climbed down from the stand. I am a very safety conscious person with a gun. I began to take the bullets out of my rifle. As I eased the bolt forward then down to eject the third bullet, the rifle went off and almost scared the life out of me.