

a single shot. The choice I had was to finish the hunt or continue with a single shot. Hunting dangerous game ie: Lion and Cape Buffalo is not the best with a single shot but losing \$30,000 for a hunt plus my time is not a very good option either. On the third day of the hunt I killed a Topi with one shot and again the gun would not feed a second shell into the chamber. On the fourth day of the hunt I had a Lion looking at me a less than 100 yards. My only shot was at his head and I pulled the trigger and the gun went "click". It was a total surprise and a little unsettling. I quickly rejected the shell in the chamber that did not fire and placed a second shell in the chamber by hand. I killed the Lion with one shot hitting him between the eyes (I believe you have seen the picture but not the movie.) The first shell had no indentation on the primer. I still have that shell. Needless to say I was very unhappy and a little concerned about the gun not firing. I still had both a Cape Buffalo and a Leopard yet to hunt.

On the sixth day of the hunt I had an opportunity to kill an excellent Cape Buffalo at around 225 yards. I hand loaded the second shot and killed it uneventfully. I shuddered at the thought to wounding him and having to go into high grass with the 375 Remington. I wonder how the boys at Remington would have liked that option!

On the seventh or eighth day we stalked an excellent Lichtenstein Heartebeast and again at around 175 yards the first shot failed to fire. I bolted the shell out, hand loaded the second shell and killed the animal. Again the stress of not knowing when my gun would fire was brought back. The movie I took also confirms the gun did no fire.

After again trying to fix the gun with no result we moved to the north camp where you guys had hunted. I continued hunting there killing a Cokes Heartebeast, a Gernick, a Grant and Thompson Gazelle with no misfires and no need for rapid fire. I used second shells on my Cokes and my Grant but both times the animal was badly wounded.

Next came the nightmare of the trip. Although not hunting dangerous game I had the opportunity to stalk a fabulous East African Impala which very possibly was a new world's record. Because the gun would not feed the first shell very often I hunted with a shell in my hand and as I got close to the game I would open the bolt and place a shell in the chamber. As I made the stalk on this wonderful Impala I placed a shell in the chamber and left the bolt up and unlocked. At around 100 yards the wind shifted or a doe saw us and the buck started walking broad side across a cut, as the buck came into view I closed the bolt. When the bolt closed the gun went off very close to my guides leg. The buck bolted and before I could reload the gun the buck was gone. It was a very sick feeling.