

Precision
SHOOTING

Dealing exclusively with extreme rifle accuracy

September, 2001

Vol. 49

No. 5

\$3.95



SUPER SHOOT XXXIX

BY DICK WRIGHT

(Photos courtesy of Pete Kyrlyuk)

It is Saturday morning, May 19th, as I motor quietly down the country two-lane on my way to Ron Breedlove's house. I am to meet him at mid-morning and, after consolidating our gear, we will leave for the six hour drive to Kelbly's range and the Super Shoot. I left home early and thus have time to drive slowly, enjoy the Michigan woods with its new spring foliage, listen to good music on the disc player and reflect on the upcoming match.

This might be my year to do well. Thanks to modern medicine I have two good eyes for the first time in five years, I have a new gun of laser-like accuracy and, let's face it, I'm not getting any younger.... if I ever do well at Kelbly's, it might be much easier now than later.

On the disc player is the hauntingly lovely water music from the score of "Titanic". It is playing my favorite track (No. 13) and I am quite taken with the beauty of the whole thing.

Suddenly it dawns on me.... I mean, we all know what happened to the Titanic. Don't want none of that stuff on my way to the biggest match of the year. I quickly replace the disc with the music of my youth....CCR. Never heard nothing about Fogerty running into an iceberg and sinking.

I arrive at Ron Breedlove's and find that he has already packed his equipment in the new Subaru Outback. My Olds wagon, the "Grey Whale", has developed a slight problem too late for me to attend to it before the match. Ron generously offered to drive the Outback which he has only owned for two days. Fine with me, I've been a car buff since college days and wanted to get my hands on the Subaru....been hearing good things about this model.

We throw my stuff in and quickly take off. We have both waited for this day for months and want to get down the road ASAP. I hop in the driver's seat and we take the country two-lane to St. Louis, MI where we pick up the X-way which will

eventually take us to Wadsworth, OH where we will be staying for the week.

Halfway out of Michigan I blurt...."I gotta get me one of these."

I am starting to really like the Outback. It is tight and very quiet and handles as precisely as Gloria's little Civic coupe. It is very stable and plenty big enough for the two of us and our equipment. The seats are well done and big enough to fit my posterior. The motor is a four cylinder but it's a BIG four and, because it has a boxer type engine, it is very smooth and quiet. I have to pay attention to keep it under 80.

A few hours later, having checked in and dropped our clothes off at the motel, we pull into Kelbly's range, home of my



Ed Hall won the Two Gun Trophy shooting moly coated Knight bullets in a Borden rifle.

favorite benchrest match. It's now Saturday afternoon and although the match doesn't actually start till Wednesday, the campground is nearly full.

Dave Dohrmann, our pal from Tru-Kote, arrived earlier and has saved us some loading and cleaning space in the big barn. We find him and unload our shooting gear. Then, not wanting to shoot till the next day, we simply wander around the grounds soaking up the atmosphere of the place. However, it has been a long day

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and a long drive so, fairly early, we head back to Wadsworth and Bob Evans and the motel.

The next morning we are back at the range early. This day we will get ready to shoot our rifles and make sure our loads that shot well in Michigan will do the same at Kelbly's. That afternoon my daughter, Holly, and her husband, Ron Michael, show up. They want to see the Super Shoot and Ron is looking for benchrest equipment.

Ron, a new shooter, bought my old HV gun, Fugly, from me last winter. After he had the gun and I had his money, I thought it was appropriate to mention that there were just a few more things that he might need.... like a scope, front and rear rests, reloading equipment, cleaning equipment, bullets, powder, dies, etc, etc.... just a few little things.

We wandered around the grounds for quite a while that day. I introduced Ron and Holly to Dwight Scott, their new gunsmith, who has always taken care of Fugly. We visit Sinclairs and Harts and Ed Watson, buying the essentials that Ron needs to shoot in competition. I point out things they need and Ron and Holly pony up every time, either writing a check or with cash.

We come across a few treasures for Ron to take home, a Farley rest, a scope owned by Mike Walker, a Hensler powder measure, etc. When they would leave, a couple of days later and fifteen hundred dollars lighter, Ron was looking at me kinda funny and I imagine that he will probably ask more questions the next time he buys a gun....good training for a young feller.

The next day, Monday, we shoot. I have my new snake gun (wood and carbon fiber by Dwight and Alan Hall and Bob Scoville) which is chambered in .22 PPC, .100" short (I call it a 222SKI). On this range the best load is still 48 clicks Jones of my Scot Brigadier 322 and Bart's 52 gr. .22 bullets. This load gives me 3490 fps and exceptional accuracy. Scoville is there and shoots my rifle. Although Bob is a longtime competition pistol shooter, it's the first time he has shot a rifle he made.

Breedlove keeps real busy shooting his PPC, playing with loads and getting

used to the range. His gun seems to be working and when he is satisfied, he lets Ron and I both shoot it. When we are done, son-in-law Ron has shot the best group, it's an .069" when we measure it later. "Hey, Breedlove, want your gun to shoot? Let Ron shoot it!", I rag on him.

Eventually Ron and Holly leave for Michigan. It is Tuesday and time to get serious. Tomorrow we start shooting in the match.

The Kelbly's always open the Super Shoot with "Welcome to sunny Ohier."

It is usually raining cats and dogs at the time. This morning is an exception and the sun is shining brightly. It won't last and will rain some every day for the entire match. As has become a Super Shoot tradition, quiet, shy Tom Libby, who lives in the California desert, shows up in a truly outlandish costume. As is also a tradition, his wife Carolyn tries real hard to pretend that she doesn't know him. Eventually Tom quiets down and we can get about our business.

Each day of the Super Shoot consists of a warm-up match and five matches for record. The first day is 100 yds. with 10-1/2 lb. guns. It is quite windy and very switchy and, as usual, I have a problem with the conditions on this range. It gets wetter as the day goes on. I struggle mightily but, each time, find a way to let one or two leak out of what could have been a good group. Finally, my last group is .204" and I feel a little better.

As usual, the good shooters shoot very well....

TOP TEN - 100 YD. LV

1. Smiley Hensley	.2070"
2. Joe Freeman	.2079"
3. Ed Hall	.2096"
4. Wayne Campbell	.2126"
5. J.D. Denoff	.2134"
6. Bob White	.2138"
7. Jeff Summers	.2194"
8. Larry Scharnhorst	.2210"
9. Dale Woolum	.2212"
10. Ken Hottenstein	.2244"

Charlie Delasandro, a local guy, shot the small group that day, a tiny .076".

The second day is 13-1/2 lb. (HV) guns at 100 yds. After this day is over the targets would be moved to 200 yds. where they would remain for the rest of the week.

For a while that day I did quite a bit better. First, I managed to shoot my bad group (.483") in the warm-up, the proper place for bad groups. My first three for record were .217", .223" and .262".

To point out the quality of competition at the Super Shoot, allow me....After my first two I had a .220" aggregate which put me in 50th place in the rankings. Obviously this match is where the big boys come to shoot.

That day match four started with a gentle wind from four o'clock. I managed to put three in a small hole and then the



Top Three in the Two Gun, (L) Wayne Campbell—3rd, Ed Hall—1st and Paul Wolf—2nd.

10.5 LB. Top 20 Equipment List

NAME	CALIBER	ACTION	SCOPE	SCOPE RINGS	BARREL	GUNSMITH	STOCK	STOCKER	CASE MFR.	POWDER	BULLET	PRIMER
Ed Hall	6mm	Stolle	Weaver	Kelbly	Shilen	Borden	Six	Borden	Lapua	N133	Knight	Federal
Wayne Campbell	6mm		Leupold		Shilen	Scott	Six		Lapua		Self 66	Federal
Clay Spencer	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Spencer	Spencer	Leonard	Spencer	Lapua	Tac	Spencer 65	Federal
Paul Wolfe	6mm	Stolle	Weaver		Shilen	Hammonds	Kelbly	Hammonds	Lapua	N133	Watson 65	Federal
Bart Sauter	6mm	BAT	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Stevens	Six	Stevens	Lapua	N133	Bart's 68	Federal
Steve Theye	6mm	Hall	Leupold	Jewell	Kreiger	Scott	Metric	Metric	Lapua	N133	Gentner	Federal
Bob Metric	6mm	Hall	Leupold	Kelbly	Kreiger	Scott	Metric	Metric	Lapua	N133	Gentner	Federal
Bill Sutton	6mm	Borden	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Hart RB	Six	Hart RB	Lapua	H322	Weaver 66	Federal
Tony Boyer	6mm	Farley	Leupold	Farley	Shilen	Scott	SYG	SYG	Lapua	T322	Pagliai 68	Federal
Joe Freeman	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Hasecuster	Six	Hail	Lapua	N133	Denoff 68	Federal
Gary Conaway	6mm	Farley	Leupold	Farley	Spencer	Spencer	Leonard	Spencer	Lapua	N133	Conaway 66	Federal
Larry Schamhorst	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Reneau	Six	Reneau	Lapua	8208	Griffin 68	Federal
Pat Bryne	6mm	Farley	Leupold	Farley	Hart	Byrne	Scoville	Byrne	Lapua	N133	Byrne 68	Federal
Don Powell	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Powell	R & M	TM Stockworks	Lapua	N201	Euber 68	Federal
Bob White	6mm	Stolle	Bausch & Lomb	Kelbly	Shilen	White	Six	White	Lapua	8208	Weaver 66	Federal
Jack Sutton	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Hart RB	Six	Hart RB	Lapua	Hodgdon	Rubright 68	Federal
Bret Hail	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly		Hasecuster	Six	Hail	Lapua			Federal
Bob Brushingham	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	EA Smith	Six	EA Smith	Lapua	N133	Brawand 63	Federal
Dale Woolum	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Hammonds	Six	Borden	Lapua	N133	Woolum 68	Federal
Paul Weihe	6mm	Stolle	Bausch & Lomb	Kelbly	Hart	Kelbly	Six	Kelbly	Lapua	N133	Euber 68	Federal

13.5 LB. Top 20 Equipment List

NAME	CALIBER	ACTION	SCOPE	SCOPE RINGS	BARREL	GUNSMITH	STOCK	STOCKER	CASE MFR.	POWDER	BULLET	PRIMER
Clarence Hammonds	6mm	Stolle	Weaver	Kelbly	Krieger	Hammonds	Six	Hammonds	Lapua	N133	Hammonds 62	Federal
Dale Boop	6mm	Hall	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Goodling	McMillan	Truit	Lapua	H322	Fowler 65	Federal
Gene Bukys	6mm	Farley	Leupold	Farley	Kreiger	Bukys	Six	Bukys	Lapua	N133	Bukys 68	Federal
Jerry Simison	6mm	BAT	Leupold	Kelbly	Kreiger	Simison	McMillan	TM Stockworks	Lapua	8208	Pagliai 68	Federal
DeWayne Wood	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Kreiger	Hasecuster	TM Stockworks	TM Stockworks	Lapua	N133	Woody 68 bt	Federal
Bill Forrester	22	BAT	Leupold	BAT	Hart	Hasecuster	Six	Forrester	Lapua	H4198	Forrester 52	Federal
Richard Farago	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Kelbly	Six	Kelbly	Lapua	N133	Fowler 66	Federal
Joe Freeman	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Hasecuster	Six	Hail	Lapua	N133	Denoff 68	Federal
Allen Arnette	6mm	Rosenthal	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	AA	Scott-Boyer	Boyer	Lapua	N133	AA 68	Federal
Paul Wolfe	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Stevens	Six	Stevens	Lapua	N133	Watson 65	Federal
Ed Watson	6mm	Hall	Leupold	Kelbly	Krieger	Stevens	Six	Hammonds	Lapua	T322	Watson 65	Federal
Paul Jung	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Gros	Six	Gros	Lapua	N133	Euber 68	Federal
Ken Pritt	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Kelbly	Six	Dalessandro	Lapua	N133	Euber 68	Federal
Ronnie Long	6mm	Hall	Leupold	Kelbly	Kreiger	Self	McMillan	Self	Lapua	N133	Cheek 66	CCI
Bill Gammon	6mm	Swindlehurst	Leupold	Kelbly		Scott		TM Stockworks	Lapua	N133	Hottenstein 68	Federal
Francois LeCourt	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Hart	Masker	McMillan	Masker	Lapua	N133	Euber 68	Federal
Turk Takano	22	Takano	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Takano	Six	Takano	Lapua	N133	Watson 52	Federal
Ken Hottenstein	6mm	Stolle	Leupold	Kelbly	Krieger	Scout	R & M	Dalessandro	Lapua	H322	Hottenstein 68	Federal
Jay Sperry	6mm	Hall	Leupold	Kelbly	Shilen	Simison	TM Stockworks	TM Stockworks		8208	Meyer 68	Federal
Steve Theye	6mm	Hall	Leupold	Jewell	Kreiger	Scott	Six	TM Stockworks	Lapua	N133	Gentner 66	Federal

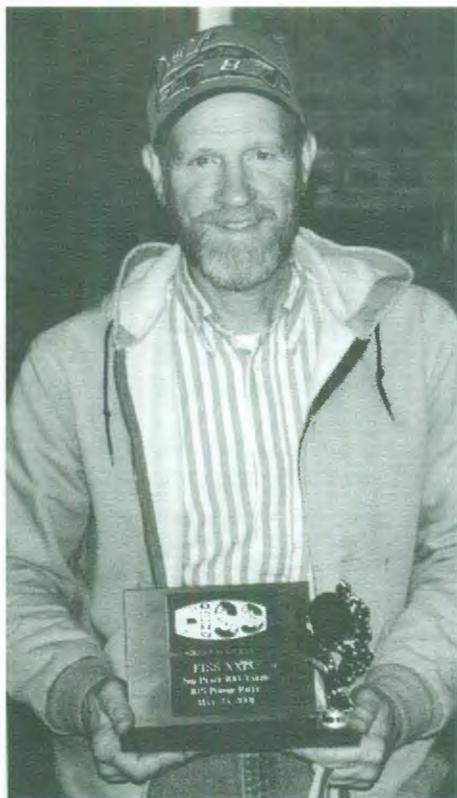
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wind picked up. I decided to wait for it to get better. Instead, the velocity increased and, with two minutes to go, switched to nine o'clock and blew even harder. I shot a sighter and held way to the left and managed to get the fourth shot to touch the right side of the group, making it bigger but still something one could live with. Now the wind really started to blow. I waited until, with 30 seconds to go, I held about 1/2" out of my group to the left. (I rarely hold more than 1/8" at 100 yds.) The wind, now at near hurricane velocity, blew my bullet 1/4" out of the right side of the group, about 1-1/4" East of where I was holding. @\$*\$\$#@! I simply don't have the courage to hold off an inch at 100 yds. I could forget doing well in this agg.

Early this year I had called Jim Kelbly and asked him if I could shoot next to Tony Boyer, the benchrest legend, Hall of Fame, best damn shooter that ever lived Tony Boyer. I wanted to do an article on shooting next to the master at the Super Shoot and I thought I could probably learn a lot. Jim graciously said he would put me where I asked.



Longtime power in the NBRSA Eastern Region, Joe Freeman, was 2nd. in LV 100 yds. and 4th in the Two Gun.

Alas, Tony, shooting on my right, also had a problem on that relay. It was a big enough problem to effectively take him out of contention to win what would be his fifth Super Shoot. Currently Tony is tied with Don Geraci for the most Super Shoots won. Jim Kelbly tells me that there was a six year period in the 80's when Geraci won four Super Shoots and was second in the other two. Amazing!

That day there were six relays and we had lots of time between matches. So, early on, after I had shot the .217" group in the first match, I wandered up to Alabama Ave. which is on top of the hill at the West end of the encampment. When it rains for a week at Kelbly's things get a little squishy and the lads of the 'Bama Mafia know where the dry ground is. Anyway, Brady Knight, (Knight's bullets) had been bugging me all week to wager on our shooting, an exercise that Brady regards as right up there with taking candy away from a baby. I had refused up till now but, in view of the fact that I had already shot my group and that the wind was getting stronger by the minute, I figured, "What the 'ell?"

"Brady, I'll go five bucks on our first group today."

Brady smiles (I mean, this is a free lunch), "O.K."

"Done."

"Dickie, what relay are you on?"

"The first."

"You mean you already shot? You wanna bet me and you already shot?"

"Yup."

His eyes get a little squinty and I can see the wheels turning. This is not the way it is usually done. However history wins out. (Brady knows when he's got a live one. After all, who put his kids thru college?)

"How was your group?"

"Pretty good. They haven't measured it yet."

Brady frowns....finally, "I'll do it."
"O.K."

Later that day I tuck Brady's fiver into a special spot in my billfold. It will be framed and put on the wall in my office after he signs it. Historically, this is right up there with the Battle of Bull Run.

That day conditions are a little better (except fourth match, first relay) and the winning aggs are smaller....

TOP TEN - 100 YD. HV

- | | |
|------------------|--------|
| 1. Jerry Simison | .1684" |
| 2. Claude Smith | .1989" |

- | | |
|---------------------|--------|
| 3. Chuck Bogardus | .2014" |
| 4. Jack Cox | .2066" |
| 5. Dale Boop | .2094" |
| 6. Bill Forester | .2100" |
| 7. Clarence Hammond | .2116" |
| 8. Wilbur Harris | .2120" |
| 9. Tom Libby | .2132" |
| 10. DeWayne Wood | .2140" |

Obviously, Jerry Simison won this agg. by a benchrest mile. Small group that day was a .067" by Mike Browning and would prove to be the small group at this year's Super Shoot.

We hung around the range for a while that night. Breedlove had never shot 200 yds. in competition and wanted to shoot a while after Kelbly's moved the targets to 200 yds. and the flags were re-set. He did so.

I've been shooting 200 for a long time so I waited till the next morning and went up two or three clicks on my Leupold and refocused and was ready.

Friday started out rainy and windy. I shot almost an inch in the warm-up. After that each group got a little better, although I was still shooting three or four into a good group and letting the others leak out.

All week I have been shooting between two Hall of Fame shooters, Tony Boyer and Bob White, the IBS president. Dwight Scott and Kenny Hottenstein (last year's winner) are just to my right. Each time, after I shoot my group, I would check each of their targets out. It was a good gauge by which to evaluate my own performance. This day I obviously need help. Dwight thinks so too....

He walks up, "Dickie, you shot like old people @*##+##.

I'm embarrassed and mumble something. He's telling me what I already know. He goes on, "I was watching you shoot. Last time you just sat there and waited thru a perfectly good condition that lasted a long time. If you had just let five fly, you would have had a much better group. Dick, your gun is really shooting well but you gotta be more decisive and shoot when you have a condition that good."

I agree.

Message delivered, Dwight wanders away.

The next match, the fourth, I follow his advice. There is a good condition that lets me put them together on the sighter. I quickly shoot five before the wind changes it's mind. My group will be

measured at .589", my best so far but no cigar. Still, I'll take it.

The fifth match is even better. A friendly six o'clock breeze stays for a while and I shoot a couple together in the sighter and immediately go up to the record target. Half a minute later I have five in a really little hole right in the moth ball.

On my left Bob White, who is usually done shooting before I get started, says, "Dick, you shot a really good group."

"Thanks, Bob.", I acknowledge.

My group is measured at .259", just .010" from a screamer. Next morning Jim Kelbly will say those wonderful words on the P.A., "Dick Wright, come an' get cherrrr'....money."

I always get in the cash option at the Super Shoot and the little group was worth \$120.00. Life is now good.

Michigan shooter, Richard Farago, did very well that day and a lot of people found out what I already knew....this guy can shoot! Richard won the Michigan State Score Championship last fall at WWCCA. As many know, shooting well on that range is not easy.



Michigan Shooter, Richard Farago, won the 200 yd. 13-1/2 lb. class. The writer has considerable experience getting beat on by Mr. Farago back home.

Now, on the Friday of the Super Shoot, Richard would beat the best in the world.

TOP TEN - 200 YD. HV

1. Richard Farago	.2153"
2. Gene Bukys	.2240"
3. Paul Jung	.2245"
4. Clarence Hammond	.2372"
5. Dwight Scott	.2389"
6. Bill Gammon	.2433"
7. Dale Boop	.2489"
8. Steve Theye	.2500"
9. Ed Hartman	.2546"
10. Butch Fisher	.2558"

Small group was a .178" by Sam Arnett.

Saturday is the last day of the Super Shoot, 10-1/2 lb. guns at 200 yds. I spend the morning wandering around taking pictures. I am using Gloria's little Canon camera because it has a flash that will allow me to get better close up shots. I shoot one roll and put it away. When I get home and try to get the film out I find that there was no film in the camera. I call the editor and confess my mistake. He has several things to say about my mistake, all of which include the word "Dummy".

TOP TEN - 200 YD. LV

1. Pat Byrne	.2875"
2. Bill Gebhardt	.3010"
3. Gary Conaway	.3021"
4. Ed Hall	.3062"
5. Joe Entrekin	.3096"
6. Bill Sutton	.3163"
7. Bill Cummings	.3303"
8. Wayne Campbell	.3348"
9. Paul Wolfe	.3355"
10. Clay Spencer	.3576"

Pat Byrne shot the small group of the day, a .221".

For the entire week Kelbly's barn has been filled with shooters and millions of dollars worth of guns and related equipment. I am always amazed how quickly it empties out after the last match. Breedlove and I organize our stuff and load up the Subaru when we can park it next to the building. It is still raining with vigah. By the time we are done, it is time for the award ceremony.

TOP TWENTY - TWO GUN

1. Ed Hall	.2692"
2. Paul Wolfe	.2743"
3. Wayne Campbell	.2766"
4. Joe Freeman	.2776"

5. Steve Theye	.2815"
6. Gene Bukys	.2858"
7. DeWayne Wood	.2868"
8. Clarence Hammond	.2873"
9. Jerry Simison	.2886"
10. Bill Forrester	.2908"
11. Pat Byrne	.2910"
12. Clay Spencer	.2962"
13. Ken Pritt	.2981"
14. Dwight Scott	.3001"
15. Brett Hail	.3004"
16. Bill Sutton	.3015"
17. Stan Bowerman	.3015"
18. Larry Scharnhorst	.3028"
19. Bob Metric	.3038"
19. Dale Woolum	.3038"

Ed Hall is the Two-Gun winner. To many competitors' surprise, Ed came preloaded for the entire match and was using moly-coated bullets. I talked to Ed by phone after the match and he said that he has two barrels for his Borden rifle (Borden's Accuracy, PS advertiser) and that neither has ever seen a brush. He uses the Berger cleaning method and only cleans after an agg or once a day at the Super Shoot.

This makes two Super Shoots out of the last five won by moly bullets. A feller that likes to play with numbers could have fun with this....I doubt very seriously if 40% of the competitors use moly coated bullets.

Breedlove and I leave shortly after the award ceremony. We are both anxious to get home. The road is long and wet. Still we are reasonably happy. Ron has now attended his first Super Shoot and did not take last place, something I find is many first-timer's main goal. I managed to end up over one hundred places higher in the two-gun than last year, an indication of some progress.

We muddle on home to Michigan thru the rain and stay awake by rehashing the week. Like all Subarus, the Outback is all-wheel drive and seems very stable in the wet. Appropriately it is raining cats and dogs when we get to Ron's and I have to put all my stuff in the wagon.

An hour later I am in our warm, snuggly home and Mrs. Wright is waiting. She actually seems glad to see me.

Dick Wright
Staff Writer

