

Doug D. from Talbott, Tennessee

About six years ago I was sitting in the yard with my two daughters. We were shooting my old Model 25. I told them, kidding, I was the best shot in the world. Both of them laughed. I then said, "pick something out and I will shoot it for you." About that time, a bumble bee flew by in the air, my younger daughter told me to shoot it. I spun around shot and the bee fell to the ground and both daughters' mouths fell open. I then said, "I told you I was the best!"

Later that summer we were shooting the old Model 25 again in the yard. My daughters again started kidding me about the bee shot saying it was luck. I told both, again kidding, to pick something out, but this time, if I made the shot they both would agree I was the best shot in the world and they agreed. They picked out a still target of a small bottle of sun tan lotion you could barely see in their tree house about forty yards away .I turned quickly, aimed, shot, down fell the lotion. To this day, I have two daughters that will tell you who the best shot in the world is with a Model 25 Daisy.