

***Terry L. from Pana, Illinois***

I received my Model 25 BB gun for Christmas 1960 at 10 years of age. Ever since I was living in the country that BB gun was always with me when I was outside. I was a hunter and the number of sparrows and mice that fell to that gun is countless. I used that gun almost exclusively until I was 14 at which time I received a pellet rifle. There are many stories during those four years. But the one I remember well was the time I had a friend over to help shoot the mice after the corn was shelled from the crib. They were running all over the place and being a sharing kid I let my buddy use the gun. I was using a club and at the same time I swung at a mouse my buddy swung the BB gun around to shoot. The club struck the barrel and put a good dent in it. That was heart breaking because I tried to take care of my stuff. Here, today, I am 60 years old and still have that BB gun.

Thank you, Daisy for all the memories that Model 25 allowed me to experience. The gun still shoots; however the power is very weak from all the BBs that have gone through it.