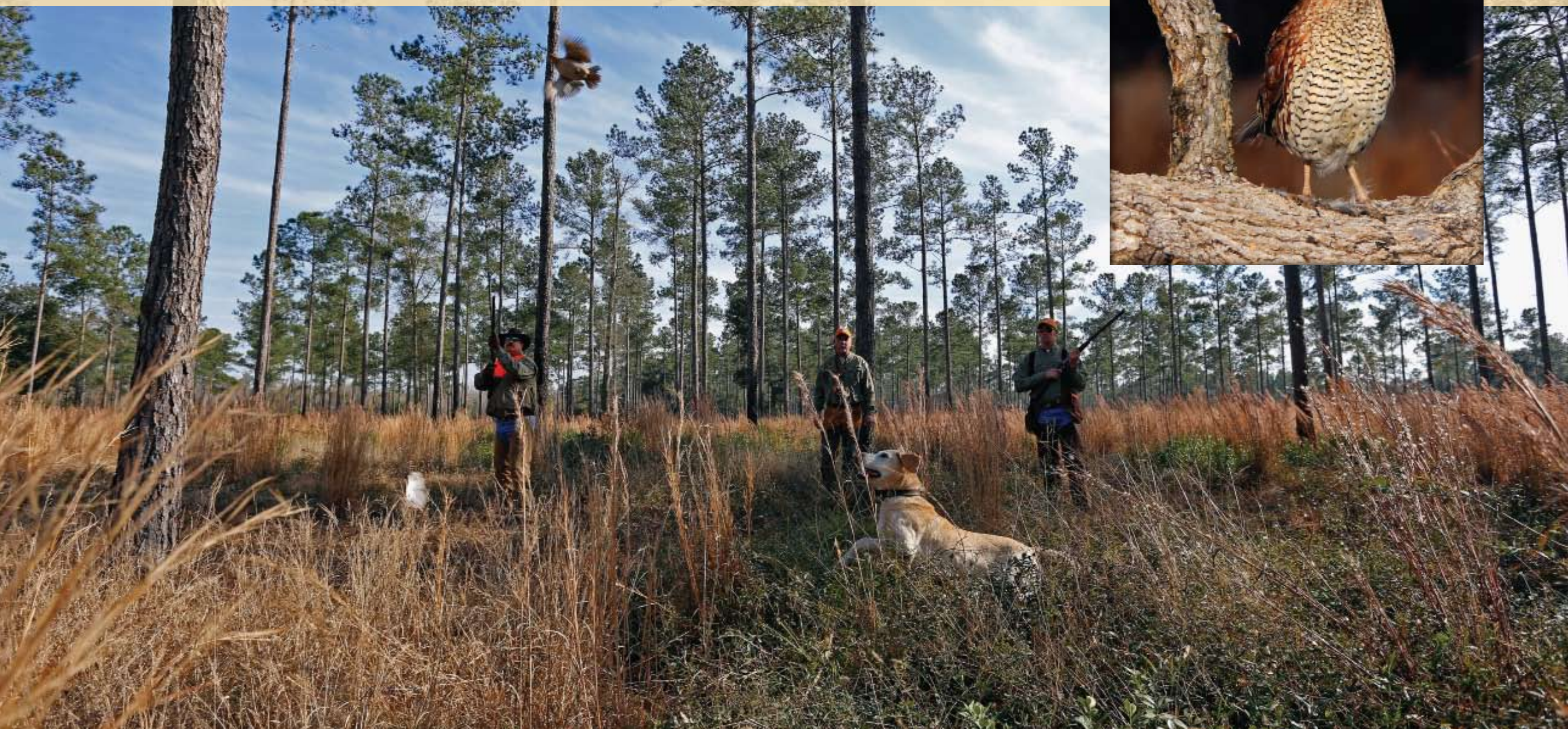


Tradition

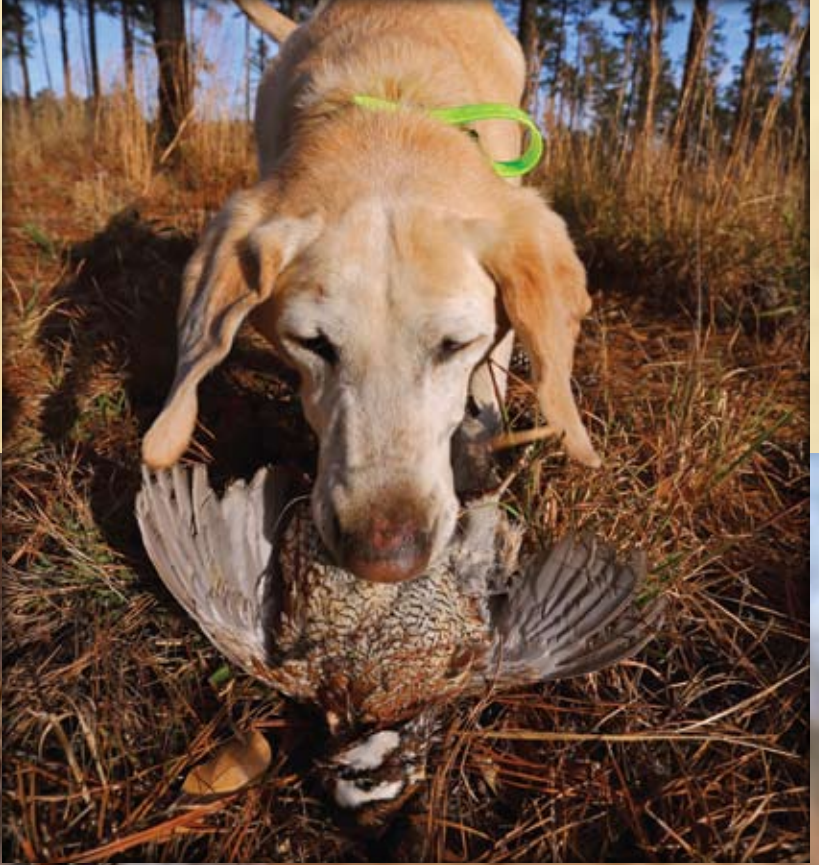
Photography by
Denver Bryan



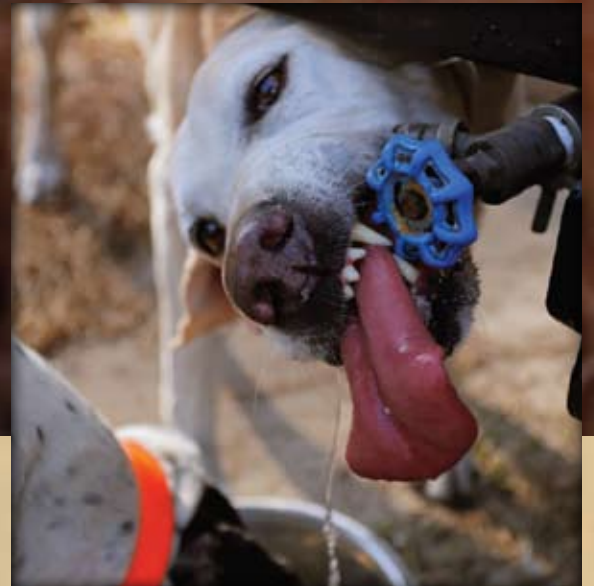


Tall piney woods, a high-stepping dog with an educated nose, a light sweet double and twin whiffs of burned powder. You'd almost need a time machine to find bird shooting this traditional. Babcock, Buckingham, Ruark—they all seem to watch as you swing





In the longleaf forests of South Georgia even the dogs smile. Spending their days with the shootingest gentlemen and old men and boys whose health is better in November. Chasing an elusive half-pound of feathers so proud of his name he keeps saying it.



For more information see page 111.