

AFFIDAVIT

STATE OF MONTANA)
 : ss.
County of Missoula)

I, Robert H. Robinson, being first duly sworn upon his oath, deposes and says:

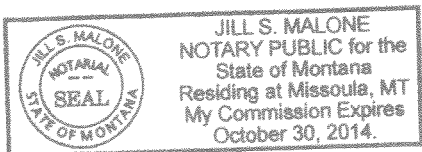
1. I am the son of Calvin A. Robinson who was a personal friend of Ed McGivern, of Lewistown, Montana.
2. When my father, Calvin A. Robinson, was elected Sheriff of Flathead County in 1933, Mr. McGivern gave my father, as a gift, his Smith & Wesson 38w Special Revolver, Serial Number 279823, which firearm is in the possession of my family bequeathed from my father's estate.

Further Affiant sayeth not.

DATED this 29 day of September, 2011.

Robert H. Robinson
Robert H. Robinson

Signed and sworn to before me on 29 day of September, 2011, by Robert H. Robinson.



Jill S. Malone
Printed Name: Jill S. Malone
Notary Public for the State of Montana
Residing in Missoula, Montana
My Commission Expires: 10-30-2014

Ed McGivern

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Ed McGivern



Edward McGivern from his book *Fast and Fancy Revolver Shooting*

	Edward McGivern
Born	October 20, 1874 <u>Omaha, Nebraska, United States</u>
Died	December 12, 1957 (aged 83) <u>Butte, Montana, United States</u>
Occupation	Exhibition shooter, instructor, author
Children	Emmitt McGivern

Edward ('Ed') McGivern (October 20, 1874 – December 12, 1957) was a famous exhibition shooter, shooting instructor and author of the book *Fast and Fancy Revolver Shooting*. McGivern performed extensive research into the art of handgun shooting, particularly with the double-action revolver.^[1]

Contents

- 1 Book
- 2 Exhibition shooting
- 3 Long range shooting
- 4 Legacy
- 5 Book by Ed McGivern
- 6 References

Book

The book *Fast and Fancy Revolver Shooting*, first published in 1938, is still printed by [Skyhorse Publishing](#) as a reference to handgun shooters. In it McGivern covers his career from early experimenting with [single-action](#) revolvers, his career in exhibition shooting, his police training, and his experiments in long-range revolver shooting.

Exhibition shooting

Ed McGivern is renowned as one of the best handgunners that ever lived. His [Guinness world record](#) for "The greatest rapid-fire feat" (set on August 20, 1932 at the Lead Clube Range, [South Dakota](#)) still stands. He emptied two revolvers in less than 2 seconds. He set another record on September 13, 1932, shooting five rounds from a double-action revolver at 15 feet in 2/5 of a second, and covering the group with his hand.^[2] His accomplishments include "firing two times from 15 feet five shots which could be covered by a silver half-dollar piece in 45/100 of a second". His shooting was so rapid, timing machines would malfunction in attempting to record his shooting speed.^[3]

McGivern was capable of many amazing shooting feats, most of them well documented in his book.^[2] To name just a few:

- He could break six simultaneously hand-thrown clay pigeons (standard trap targets) in the air before they hit the ground.^[4]
- He could hit a tin can hand-thrown 20 ft in the air five times before it hit the ground.^[5]
- He could drive a tack or nail into wood by shooting it.^[4]
- He could shoot the spots out of playing cards at 18 feet, or even split a playing card edge on.^{[4][6]}
- He could shoot a dime on the fly.^[4]

All of these executed with either hand using a factory [Smith & Wesson Model 10](#) double-action revolver (purportedly his favorite handgun).^[3]

Competition shooter [Jerry Miculek](#) has attempted, and broken, some of McGivern's long-standing records, such as the record for 60 shots fired from 10 revolvers. Although Miculek holds a number of records, his attempt to beat McGivern's 5-shot record resulted in a time of .57 seconds.^[7] A testament to McGivern's ability was the fact that the 5-shot record was set in 1932, when McGivern was 57 years of age. Soon after that point, [arthritis](#) ended McGivern's competitive shooting career.^[2]

Long range shooting

McGivern, along with his friend [Elmer Keith](#), were instrumental in [pushing the envelope](#) in the early days of magnum revolvers. While Keith was primarily interested in hunting, McGivern was more interested in police use of the revolver. McGivern demonstrated that with proper sights and use, the [.357 Magnum](#) could be used on man-sized targets at ranges of up to 600 yards.^[8]

McGivern experimented with different types of iron sights, including peep sights, and telescopic sights. His preferred type of iron sight for this use was a small-diameter rear aperture and a post with a gold bead for the front.^[3]

McGivern went on to instruct police agencies, including the FBI, in his shooting techniques.^[3]

Legacy

In 2010, McGivern was inducted into the Montana Cowboy Hall of Fame.^[9]

Book by Ed McGivern

- *Ed McGivern's Book on Fast and Fancy Revolver Shooting*, Springfield, MA: King-Richardson, 1938.

A long-ago sheriff's story

By **GEORGE OSTROM** | Posted: Wednesday, February 26, 2014 9:10 am

Been over a month trying to get my old Apple II E computer running properly, but not too successful yet. It is very scary when the computer brains aren't communicating to the rest of the system, like the memory or the screen.

It has been rough for the editor of the Hungry Horse News because I do a lot of pen scratching on final copy, and handwriting isn't what it used to be. Hopefully fixed next week. Could go on Internet and find a good used one, but saving that as last resort. Maybe some reader has a useable Apple II in the attic. Special program was held last Sunday at Museum at Central School in Kalispell featuring sons of three past county sheriffs. The panel members were Pat Walsh, Larry Wilson and, believe it or not, Ty Robinson.

Most locals remember Sheriffs Walsh and Wilson from recent past but not Ty's dad, Cal. Sheriff Robinson had two sons I am aware of: Ty, who became a noted attorney in Missoula, and his brother Calvin, an attorney in Kalispell. This story will get more interesting in just a minute.

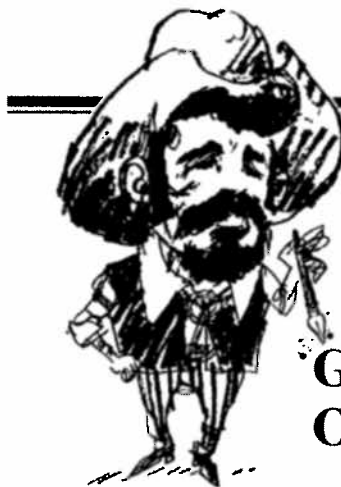
First, I was flabbergasted to find that Ty is now 97 years old and turned down an offer for someone to drive him up for the program. Said he was perfectly able to do that.

It was my pleasure to work with Ty on the University of Montana President's Citizen's Advisory Council for many years. There is no greater alumni supporter and believer in the university than Ty.

Now the story that happened so long ago. The Flathead Mine community in the middle 1930s was about 15 families living in self-built log cabins and frame homes scattered in the remote Hog Heaven hills southwest of Kila.

One summer Sunday, Mr. "Ricky" Balmer and his wife made the seven-mile trip to Welcome Spring, which was on the dirt road to Kalispell 30 miles further away. They returned to the mine very upset, and Mr. Balmer came to talk to my dad, who was a recognized leader because of his shift boss position with the mine and head of the school board.

Ricky Balmer's story was that as they were returning home with their water, they saw a man hanging by the neck on a rope from a fir tree, and a woman had her arms around his legs and was screaming. He also said there were a couple of other men along the road a ways from the man in the tree, and a heavily loaded car on the road nearby.



G. George Ostrom

Any Apple II computers in the attic?

While Ricky was telling my dad the story, all the women had come running and gathered at the Balmer's house, along with the kids. Dad went down to the only phone at the mine office and called the sheriff and, as I recall, that was Cal Robinson. Then Dad got Ricky and two other men and took off in our sedan.

There was no one hanging in the tree when they got to that spot near Hog Heaven Divide, so they kept going toward Kalispell. A short time later, they met the sheriff, and after talking it over, they decided the group they were looking for had somehow got past, so they turned around, and with Ricky in his car, the sheriff caught up with the wanted car near the upper end of Brown's Meadow.

A search of that car revealed a man's body on the back floor covered up with camping equipment. The people involved were a group of about half a dozen Native Americans with two cars on their annual trip for huckleberries in the Cabinet Mountains. I somehow recall one of the miners with my dad, Jack Fallin, gave the unconscious man artificial resuscitation for a considerable time.

Remembering details of something which happened about 75 years ago is difficult. I couldn't even swear that Cal Robinson was the sheriff, but that's the way I recall it. There was a trial in Kalispell, and as I remember the jury could not reach a decision. There was conflicting testimony on just what the woman involved at the death scene was doing when her arms were holding the man's legs.

Final "sheriff note," the first sheriff of Flathead County was a young Irishman, Duncan McCarthy, who came to this area working for Jim Hill's railroad. His grandson was a year or two ahead of me in high school.

G. George Ostrom is a national award-winning Hungry Horse News columnist. He lives in Kalispell.



"Throw it"

Most Sincere
Regards
To Cal Robin
FROM Ed M.
Oct 20 - 1927