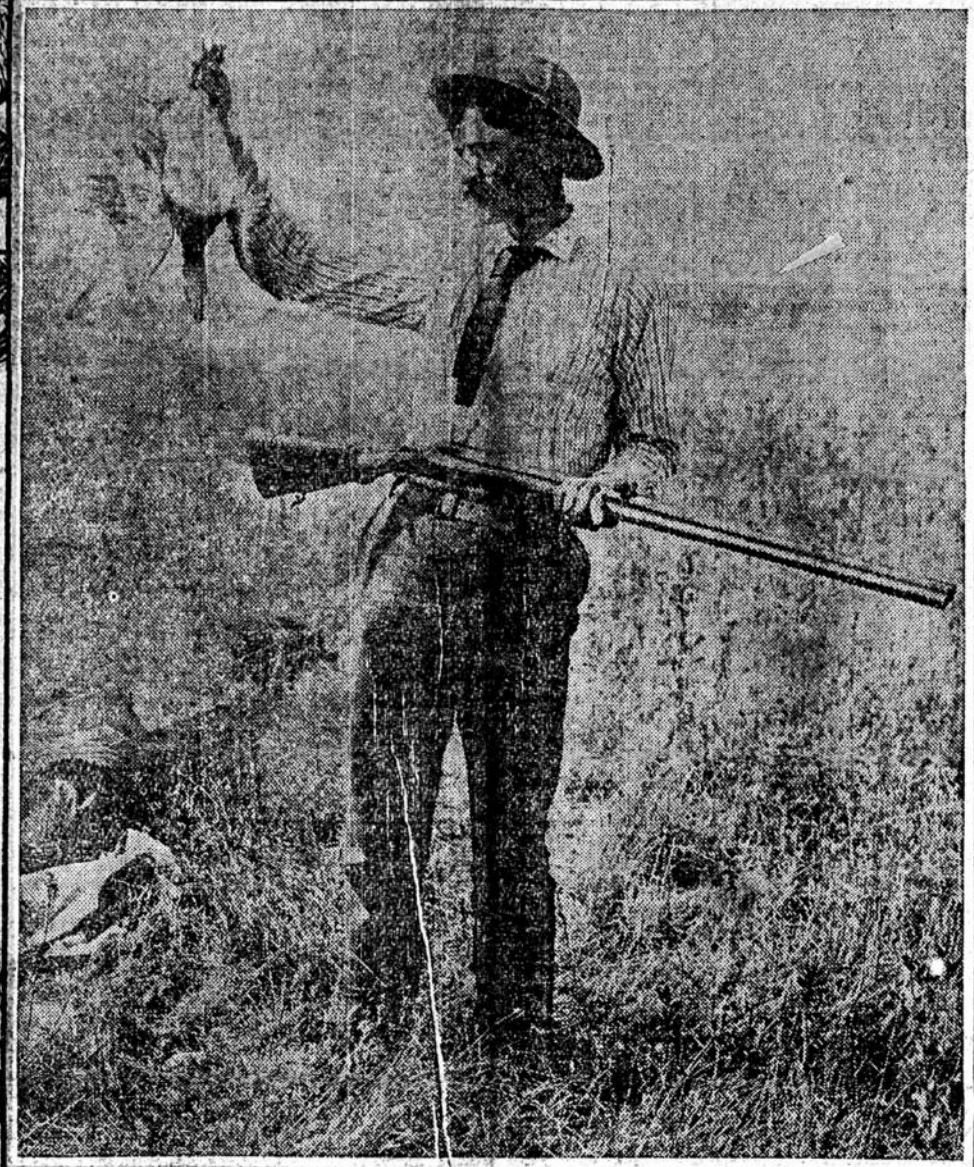## SNAP SHOTS AT CRACK SHOTS

PHOTOS BY H.E.PECK

RALPH WHELAN AND HIS MORNING'S WORK

"INTERRUPTED LUNCH" (CHARLES FOLDS)

C.T. JAFFRAY AND HIS GOOSE.

"IN THE STUBBLE"

"QUAIL HUNTING"

THE hunting season is now close at hand and long ere this every lover of the chase has had all his traps out and overhauled, to make ready for the autumnal incursion into the stubble and marshes and the woods. The best thing about hunting is that it takes its devotees out into the open air and causes them to tramp up hill and down dale, absorbing ozone and good health, while in pursuit of game. The love for hunting is almost a primal passion with mankind. It was man's first pursuit when it became necessary for him to "hustle" for food and thus preceded the more sedate and less exciting pursuit of agriculture. But the killing of game for the mere sake of killing does not altogether meet with the world's approval in these latter days of altruism and self-restraint. "Kill what you can use and no more," is becoming a popular motto and the "game hog" is held in contempt by all right-minded sportsmen. There is another kind of hunting which is becoming every year more popular—hunting with a camera. The beauty of it is that there is no close season and a man may hunt with a camera where and when he will without taking heed for the game warden lying in wait. The camera hunters say that the joy of a "kill" does not for an instant compare with the supreme satisfaction to be derived from the securing after hours and it may be days of arduous labor of a fine negative of some great, beautiful animal, taken in its native environment and without the knowledge, at least until the shutter clicked, of the sitter for his portrait. This new pursuit has many devotees who are willing to travel far, to bear as heavy burdens, to exercise as much ingenuity and patience as the most adroit hunter in order to run their quarry to earth. And the pictures they secure are productive of no transitory enjoyment that passes away when the game is eaten. They give pleasure not only to themselves but to hundreds and it may be thousands of others who had hitherto had no conception of how big game and birds and even fishes looked in their native environment.

But the photographs presented on this page, while the work of an ardent devotee of the art photographic, H. E. Peck, are devoted to picturing various phases of the old-fashioned kind of hunting. Mr. Peck has had the luck to have for the dramatis personae of his pictures many well-known Minneapolitans and he has shown a thoroughly appreciative artistic temperament in his treatment of his subject matter. The selections printed give a very good idea of his work, but they are only a few out of a large collection of prints which are the fruits of many trips made with various parties to the hunting regions.

JUDGE SIMPSON ON THE QUI VIVE

H. H. THAYER AND HIS SETTER