

HEAR YE NOW, BY ALL MEN KNOWEST THOU PRESENT. BE IT HITHERTO KNOWN THAT THE PERSON HEREIN NAMED BELOW IS BY ALL ACCOUNTS TO BE KNOWN HENCEFORTH AS A MEMBER OF THE ONE-MILE CLUB. THE GENTLEMAN OR GENTLEWOMAN IS HEREBY REGARDED WITH GENERAL AWE, HONORARIUMS, UNLIMITED BAR TAB, COMPLIMENTARY BUFFETS, AND GENERAL BUTT-KISSING FROM KNOW-IT-ALL RANGE OFFICERS. THE MARKSMAN OR MARKSWOMAN IS TO BE GREETED AT ALL SHOOTING RANGES BY INFERIOR MARKSMEN AND NOOBS HITHERTO UNABLE TO SPELL BIG WORDS LIKE BALLISTIC-COEFFICIENT OR CORIOLIS EFFECT BY FALLING PROSTRATE BEFORE HIM OR HER AND CHANTING "WE ARE NOT WORTHY." HAVING DEMONSTRATED THE SKILL WITH EXTREME CUNNING, THE ABILITY TO SEND A STREAMLINED PROJECTILE TO A CUBIT-SIZED STEEL TARGET AT FIVE-THOUSAND-TWO-HUNDRED-EIGHTY FEET AWAY, THE BEARER OF THIS WRIT IS FORTHWITH READY TO BE A SNOB OF SNOBS IN THE COMPANY OF EXTREME LONG-RANGE RIFLEMEN. THIS PROCLAMATION ENTITLES THE BEARER TO MEMBERSHIP IN THE ONE-MILE CLUB. THEY ARE NOW READY TO REST ON THEIR LAURELS UNTIL MEETING THE KING OF THE 2-MILE.



ONE-MILE SNOB
PROCLAIMED ON THE

DAY OF

IN THE YEAR

A.D.



Oliver Wendall Ogive, esq.

Marcus Franklin Mepstat PhD

President: One-Mile Snob Club

Secretary and Mgr. Empty Arms Hotel