

Backyard bird watching with Harry:

Squirrel Q & A:

Q: How long do Squirrels Live?

A: In captivity, squirrels have lived as long as 15 years. In the wild, however, the rigors of weather, the toll taken by hawks, cats and other predators; a few squirrels live only around one to two years and at the

best 3-5 years.

Q: Do Squirrels remember where they store their nuts?

A: Despite the hours they spend burying their nuts, it is not likely that a squirrel remembers where he or she put them. It all works out for them. Squirrels use their sensitive noses to locate plenty of buried treasure, including some cache of other squirrels. Many of the nuts and seed left

undetected sprout into saplings.

Q: Why do I see so many road killed squirrels in the fall?

A: In September sub-adult squirrels tend to disperse to areas beyond their parents stomping grounds. In pursuit of new turf, love and food, these less experienced squirrels often wander across roads. I thing about that and yes, I would cross the road for a good burger and good loving.

Q: How much of a threat do squirrels pose to birds?

A: Squirrels do at times take eggs from nest and young birds from nests. But, compared to cats, sharp-shined and coopers hawks, snakes and other predators, squirrels are a small time player in that field.

If you wish to contact me you can do so by emailing me at bird-watching@frontiernet.net

Here’s another thing for you to think about. I meet bird lovers every Saturday morning at My Place Cafe in Cave Junction around 8:30. It would be a real treat to meet you and hear your bird stories.

Harry Johnson
O’Brien



Backyard Bird Watching by Harry Johnson is brought to you by

My Place Cafe

“Where Good Times, Good Folks and Good Food Come Together”

Winding Trails:

Thursday, January 23, 1964 – Illinois Valley News, Cave Junction, Ore.

The Storm

The mournful, musical sound of the rising wind as it plays its melancholy tune on the edges of my aluminum roof, indicating the approach of a storm, instills in me an indescribable feeling of wonder and contentment as I sit at home in my old cabin in the late evening. Witnessing any violent natural disturbance stirs up this strange feeling of wonder and awe in me. It must be some savage instinct that makes me revel in a severe

rain – or snow storm, with the wind howling and the windows rattling – especially when I’m cozily ensconced within doors, like a contented bug under a nice protective chip.

I’ve never asked my psychiatrist about this mixed feeling of awe, savage pleasure and – yes, fear – that I always experience when a storm is raging. I’m afraid of what he might say. The only times when nagging fear enters the mixture is when I find myself enveloped in a rending wind-storm.

Now and then a wind-storm of near-hurricane-violence comes swirling in over the high ridges that enclose

my hole-in-the-hills, toppling trees, some of which can easily reach my cabin, roaring and shrieking like a million demons.

A number of years ago such a storm hit my gulch in the middle of the night. A mighty roar when it struck brought me awake and ready to plunge for the protection of the big wood range in case the cabin collapsed – a dubious protection, but the best I could think of in the seconds I had for mapping my strategy for survival. But in my mind was equal to adequate planning in the emergency, my corpus was too slow in carrying out the plans. Seconds after my rude

awakening, with a crash that must have made my hair stand straight up, a tall dead tree got into the act and tried to crush or scare me to death. It tore the metal door canopy and one corner off the garage, knocking it –15 degrees out of plumb, on its way to the cabin.

Luckily for me the top broke out of the snag just before it reached the cabin, the main trunk reaching just far enough to tear a section of the eaves from the roof. The broken-off top, that could have cut the cabin in two, fell backward away from the cabin as though it had been pushed back by an unseen hand. But as though to let me know that

it resented being interfered with, it snapped a 6-foot length of the very tip of the tree back at the cabin, where it speared through the window above my bunk, showering me and my bed with broken glass.

In spite of this experience and other scares I’ve had in dangerous storms, I never fail to get a big thrill and a deep-seated pleasure from them. First the whispering of the wind in the pines, a phenomenon that old Oscar Beer used to call, mysteriously, the sound of the rain crow; then, as it picks up in intensity, the musical whistling sound, followed, when a real storm is near, by shrieking and moan-

ing sounds; then, the tumbling racing black clouds and the rumble and crash of thunder, the flashing of lightning.

My friends tell me that anyone who can find any enjoyment in such a chaotic disturbance is a bit queer, and I know by their manner that they feel they’re being very generous with me.

Whether or not they’re right is a matter for smarter men than I am to decide. Still, there it is; the storm and I are just like that – providing the storm doesn’t so far forget itself as to jeopardize too drastically my safety and comfort.

Church News

Good Shepherd Lutheran Church

Get to Know the Lamb of God (John 1:29-42)

“Look,” John declared when he saw Jesus, “the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world!”

Down through the centuries “the Lamb of God” has been one of the most cherished symbols of Jesus Christ held by believers. But we are living in a world which is filled with people who know little or nothing about the Lamb of

God much and can’t admit the possibility that they might need a redeemer.

That’s because more and more people simply refuse to accept responsibility for their actions. It’s easier and less painful to just blame somebody else rather than take responsibility onto ourselves.

The Jews placed their sins symbolically on a scapegoat and drove him out into the wilderness. That may have helped them cope with guilt, but it didn’t cure the problem of sin.

But God did cure the problem of sin. He brought us his son Jesus who took our sins to the cross where they were crucified with him and paid for in full by his sacrifice.

Have you noticed that people don’t ‘sin’ anymore? We make mistakes. We slip up. We become temporarily insane or ill, but we don’t sin. And when we can’t figure out who to blame we throw up our arms and say, “It just happened.”

Until we acknowledge that sin didn’t just

“happen”, but instead is the direct result of our own actions we’ll never be free from sin. The Lamb of God can’t take away our sins until we acknowledge that we have sins that need to be taken away.

God is offering us a fresh start, a way to live victorious lives if only we choose to accept it. Read the Gospels. Read the Bible, and get to know the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.

Community Bible Church

Living Large Gives You Heart Disease

“See then that you walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, redeeming the time because the days are evil.” Ephesians 5:15-16.

My grandmother was born in Orkney, Scotland, in the late 1800’s. She immigrated to Canada, married my grandfather, and then moved to the good old U S of A. They lived in Portland, Oregon, where my grandfather engaged in business in the 1920’s. My grandfather was very fond of alcoholic beverages, and my grandmother was all for prohibition. The end run of this was that they left Portland (and alcohol) and moved down near Corvallis. They bought a farm just in time for the depression of the 1930’s. I never met my grandfather, because he died in the 1940’s, but Grandmother I knew. She was stern, uncompromising, hard to get close to, and maybe most of all unyielding. Even

in the 1960’s, she lived a very austere, disciplined life. The fires that tempered my grandmother’s life were tough times and hard work. She could never quite trust that there wouldn’t be hard times again. You know, we seem to have lost a lot of that determined, tough, hard-working spirit that her generation exemplified. I think there is even a place to be unyielding in certain areas – even though our culture has embraced tolerance as its greatest virtue. The claim is made that if you aren’t tolerant, you do not love. I don’t believe that! There are times when the greater demonstration of love is to be unyielding and to hold on to those time-tested truths based in sacrifice, discipline, and hard work. Don’t be so easily swayed by a passing culture.

In Christ,
Pastor Dave

Ministry at CBC

Sunday, January 26th
Morning Worship 10:30 a.m.
Praise and Prayer 6:00 p.m.

Wednesday
A.W.A.N.A. 6:30-8:00
Age 3 – Grade 6

Community Christian Academy
Preschool – 12th grade

Places of Worship

BRIDGEVIEW COMMUNITY CHURCH
5181 Holland Loop Rd., CJ
541-592-3923
“Come Join the Worship!”
Sunday Worship 10:30 a.m.
Pastor Sonny Moore
www.kbcc.us

7th DAY ADVENTIST
265 S. Old Stage Rd., CJ
Sabbath School - 9:30 a.m.
Saturday Worship 11 a.m.
Pastor Christian Martin
Church (541) 592-3218
Madrone Adventist School
541-592-3330

IMMANUEL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
200 Watkins St., CJ
Phone 541-592-3876
Pastor Charles Chase
Sunday School - 9:15 a.m.
Sunday Worship - 9:15 a.m.
Child-care for small children

COMMUNITY BIBLE CHURCH
Pastor Dave Gordon
113 S. Caves Ave., CJ
Office: 541-592-3896
Email: cbccca@gmail.com
Sunday Worship - 10:30 a.m.
Christian Academy
Pre-K to 12th grade
Awana - Wednesdays - 6 p.m.

ST. PATRICK OF THE FOREST CATHOLIC CHURCH
407 W. River St., CJ
541-592-3658
Fr. William Holtzinger, Pastor
Mass - Sunday 11 a.m..
Sacrament of Reconciliation
Sunday - 10:30 a.m.
Holy Days TBA

TAKILMA BIBLE CHURCH
10300 Takilma Road, Takilma
Pastor Dan Robinson
Bible Study / Prayer Time
9:30 a.m.
Morning Worship 11 a.m
Wednesday Bible Study
7 p.m

First Baptist Church of Selma
18285 Redwood Hwy., Selma
541-597-4169
Pastor Monty Pope
Sunday School - 9:45 a.m.
Worship - 11 a.m.

GOOD SHEPHERD LUTHERAN CHURCH
East River Street
& Lewis Court, CJ
Annemarie Richardson
Lay Pastor.
Sunday School - 9:15 a.m.
Sunday Worship - 10 a.m.
Church Phone: 541-592-2290
www.goodshepherdlutheraniv.net

VALLEY EVANGELICAL FREE CHURCH
498 Laurel Road, CJ
P.O. Box 1248
Pastor Marvin Porter
Sunday School - 9:45 a.m.
Worship Service - 11 a.m.
Evening Service 6 p.m.
evfree@frontiernet.net
541-592-6160

FOUNTAIN OF LIFE ASSEMBLY OF GOD
451 S. Junction Ave., CJ
541-592-3956
Pastor Mark McLean
Morning Worship
9:30 & 11 a.m.
Wednesday - 7 p.m.
Adult Bible Study

ST. MATTHIAS EPISCOPAL CHURCH
25904 Redwood Hwy., CJ
541-592-2006
Rev. James Boston
Worship Service - 5 p.m.
1st Sunday of each month

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS
209 S. Junction Ave., CJ
Sacrament Meet - 10 a.m.
Sunday School - 11:20 a.m.
Priesthood, Relief Soc. - 12:10 p.m.
Bishop G. Frank Sybrant
541-245-3394



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