

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lane Leneve

What next? A snow white robin has taken up its abode in the Rink Creek district. Drew Bogan reports having seen the bird several times lately. W. G. Austin of the Norway district reports the presence of a snow white killdeer snipe in that district, which reminds me of a white blue-jay that used to stay about Coal-Edo many years ago. It is no doubt fortunate for the robin and the killdeer that no Biological Survey officials are in this immediate vicinity. If such was the case the rare birds would no doubt be shot and added to somebody's collection. A couple of years ago the only pair of golden plovers that were ever known to be seen west of the Rocky mountains met death at the hands of the highest representative of the survey in the state of Oregon. The birds were scarcely given a chance to look over the new land they had chosen to migrate to, but were ruthlessly slain to please the whim of said official, in order that they might be mounted. It is my frank opinion that were there a lot of members of the Biological Survey—those who sponsor a lot of fool laws—treated in the same manner that the two golden plovers were and the remainder of our wild life left to live in peace it would be a great accomplishment.

Cries of protest have come from all over the state regarding the taking of bounty from the head of the cougar. It now appears that the game commission sees its mistake and is seeking to hedge to the extent of placing salaried hunters on the job to rid the country of cougar. The commission started out to save \$5,000 by removing the bounty in the first place. They were paying \$25 per cougar. Now let us watch the salaries of the paid hunters they put on. Don't be afraid to lay odds that each cougar killed by hunters hired by the commission will cost a lot more than \$25 apiece.

The writer has been classed as a predatory animal hunter by the editor of a wild life column in a Portland daily; the same gent, spreading a lot of good ink in the defense of the game commission and their policies and even going so far as to reduce the price of production of Chinese pheasants in their behalf. It happens that the writer is no longer a predatory animal hunter and in fact has not been for some time, so naturally the reflection cast on him by this Portland columnist that his crying for the replacement was for per-

sonal gain is somewhat amiss. This same writer thinks that the abolishment of a game farm, said money to be used for bounty money, would not meet with the approval of many sportsmen. Here he is again mistaken. Many of them are strong for such a move, especially in this county. Why? For various reasons; one of the foremost being the fact that sportsmen pay in their good money to the game commission for the protection and propagation of wild life and that each county is supposed to get a certain quota of birds each year. According to the report of the number of birds liberated in this county, we were only shy a FEW HUNDRED birds. Don't know which favored county got them, but it is a cinch that we didn't. In fact some of the poor little helpless domesticated birds liberated down here might as well have been kept on the farm until they at least acquired enough feathers to warm them during the cold fall months. It might surprise the Portland writer to learn that not only is the abolition of game farms advocated, but also the abolition of the game commission as well. In the latter case poor people could at least fish where they pleased without a license. If the complete abolition of angling licenses, or at least the lowering of them was ever needed it is at the present time. More than one poor family would be saved from going hungry lots of times if the head of the house was allowed to fish. But as it is, during these times, a poor man cannot afford a license. This fact became so apparent that The Dalles Rod & Gun Club, in a letter received by the writer from them, advocates the lowering of the fishing and hunting licenses to \$1.50 each or \$3 for the combination license. Ninety-nine people out of a hundred that I have talked to are in favor of such a move. Incidentally, The Dalles club also advocates restoring the bounty on cougar.

Ducks, real wild ducks, right in the middle of a county road, believe it or not. During the recent high water a fishtrap resident reports that as the water began to recede he drove down from fishtrap to this place. There was about half a foot of water covering the road near the George Gilman place and it was full of ducks. As he chugged toward them they swam just barely out of the roadway to allow him to pass.

Jake Bohlander, that good natured old sportsman from Brewster Valley, told me a good yarn the other day. It appears that Jake had a varmint dog in the making. He would bay

the ranch cats, an occasional coon and make a run now and then on a bobcat. One afternoon Jake heard the faithful animal barking down the creek a short distance from the house. Jake grabbed his trusty rifle and hit out for the spot, wondering just what sort of an animal the dog had bayed. Silently Jake approached the spot, a hole in the creek, from which the voice of the dog sounded. He shoved his head above a large rock and there, backed against a rock on the bank, stood two "bares". At sight of Jake the "bares" let out a wild scream and the fleeting glance Jake obtained as he called his dog and broke for the house, appeared to him to be two perfect imitations of September Morn'.

Have had many comments on my articles on the old automobile days. Many thanks to you folks who were so thoughtful as to tell me that you enjoyed them.

A bird known as a fly-catcher has taken up his abode in the yard. No doubt he is the same one that visits us each season at this time. Anyway we like to think of him as such. He jealously guards the large piece of fat suspended from the limb of an apple tree. Birds of any species may light upon the feed-rack and go unnoticed but the minute that one tries to light upon the fat he is set upon by the fly-catcher. This bird is not any larger than a junco (snow-bird) but he attacks any and all alike. He makes it especially hot for the friendly little chick-a-dees which we regret. These latter birds are doubtless the friendliest bird that flies. No larger than your thumb, they always seem to possess an ocean of cheer. There is a fascination about these little midgits that never ceases to interest. They never quarrel with their brothers of the air. Always friendly, always cheerful, they are forever sounding their friendly little greeting to man or bird. They hang suspended upon this fat meat and as each bird comes to the feed-rack, no matter what his species, he is always sure of that friendly little greeting from the chick-a-dee. Even the fly-catcher is greeted cheerfully as he starts his daily attack on them. Good naturedly they flit to the top-most branches of the tree, call a few cheery good-byes and float away. It's always appeared to me that these little mites go forth in search of other birds to tell them of the food which may be obtained. This fact has been impressed upon me by the fact that oft times there is not a bird in sight, when suddenly there comes a pair of chick-a-dees and close in their wake

there always appear other birds, robins, sparrows, juncos and sometimes that clown of the air, the bluejay. The woodland thief, nest robber, the bird of many voices and yet lovable in spite of his many vices. His jabberings, in which he mimics many forest creatures, his scolding voice when intruded upon, his clownish actions have rather endeared him to me. He is one of the snaffler outlaws of the forest, seldom associating with any but his own kind. But when he does so, at times when pressed for food and finds a food rack occupied by other birds, he appears to swear at them in forty different languages. Speaking of birds, have you fed them this cold weather? If not, get the habit. A close association with them will do you good and you will be surprised at the pleasure derived from it. While birds are loved and appreciated by many, I believe that to really appreciate them one must associate with them far from the haunts of man. Seated with your back against a fallen log, way out in the wilderness, the companionship of a pair of camp-robbers is really appreciated. A little tom-tit or bush-tit hopping about is looked upon as a real companion and even the big old owl that sends his big voice ringing through the forest long before the shades of night begin to fall, game chief that he is, is looked upon with favor, and if on some particular evening his voice is not heard, a sense of loneliness steals over you and you feel as though you had been deserted by a true friend.

Roseburg Here Tomorrow Night

Coquille High will play her fourth game of the season in the Armory, tonight, facing the Marshfield Pirates in a very decisive fray as far as the league standing is concerned. Defeat either way will be a severe setback, and the unfortunate club may have a hard time getting back in the race.

In her games Marshfield has won from Bandon 41 to 3, but lost to North Bend in the league opener, 25 to 14. Coquille won by a 24 to 12 score from Myrtle Point, lost 28 to 20 to North Bend, and then returned to the win column by severely drubbing Bandon; 47 to 14.

The individual battle this evening likely will be between the teams' termen, Linus Seeley of the Red Devils and Neil McLean of the Pirates. Both basketballers have pastimed in "A" League circles for the past two seasons, the present year being their last in high school.

A second team game is also on schedule, this starting at seven o'clock.

Tomorrow, Saturday night, Roseburg will invade the local realms to renew her feud with the Red Devils of Coquille High. Two years ago Roseburg was in the local league, but since the change of districts the Douglas county team has been competing elsewhere.

Whenever Roseburg did meet Coquille real basketball was played. One year the red and white would come out on top, and then in the next the Roseburg quintet would be victorious. This season Roseburg is boasting another fast quintet which has been dominating the situation in her sector. The club is mentored by Hod Turner, ex-Oregon State coach, who uses a fast type of offense.

Coach Hartley and the Red Devils are out to win the contest, expecting to continue their assault from the Friday night meeting with Marshfield. This will be the first inter-district game played by a Coos team. An independent tussle is also on tap.

Sport Briefs

By Mark Seeley

Unless Myrtle Point stages an unlooked for comeback, the basketball situation in the Coos County "A" League will see the championship race narrow down to a three-way battle between Marshfield, North Bend and the local Red Devils. North Bend is at present leading the teams, but to stay in the front the Bulldogs must conquer their chief rivals in the return games between the schools. Tonight's game at Marshfield in which the Pirates and Coquille are to battle for second place may see one of these teams eliminated.

Bandon is clearly out of the race, though this team which shows potential promise might cause the top teams some grief at the tail end of the schedule. Myrtle Point has a good chance of picking up if the present team shows the usual development that has characterized the Bobcat play since Coach Essman took over the reins. The up-river basket toppers might as well forget the honor rag, however, and concentrate on improvement for the tournament.

North Bend's showing is not too much of a surprise. The return of Mullen, all-county center, has given the bay team almost complete control of the tipoff. This factor alone greatly helps the Bulldogs, while the addition of an array of fast reserves and "B" squad players of last year's fives also has given Coach Adams wonderful material. It can be mentioned that the North Bend "B" squad

surpassed any other "B" team in the county. Davis, sharpshooting forward, saw much action as a first string reserve last season, while Gatzke, forward, lead all "B" players in scoring.

Last week's game in the "A" division saw little change in the standing. Both North Bend and Coquille were expected to win in their games with Myrtle Point and Bandon, while the idle Marshfield Pirates contented themselves with competing in two breathers, snowing under the Reedport and Arago quintets in practice encounters.

This Friday night Coquille and Marshfield meet on the Armory floor, while Myrtle Point goes to Bandon to battle the Tigers for the cellar championship. The present league standing is:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
North Bend	3	0	1.000
Coquille	2	1	.666
Marshfield	1	1	.500
Bandon	0	2	.000
Myrtle Point	0	2	.000

Results of the games:

Myrtle Point 11—North Bend, 28.

Bandon, 14—Coquille, 47.

The "B" Leagues three top teams continued their winning stride begun with the opening games, each club beating a second division quintet in contests last week-end.

Coos River dumped Bridge by a narrow four-point margin, 19 to 15; Riverton ran into unexpected competition in winning from Powers, 39 to 34, and Arago had little trouble with Lakeside, 21 to 4.

The games this week will bring together two of the top quintets, Arago and Coos River facing each other Saturday night. Arago is expected to win this encounter as her opposition has not shown too much class in prior games. In the Friday night battles Riverton should have little trouble with Bridge, while Powers should break into the win column by reversing Lakeside. League standing:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Coos River	2	0	1.000
Riverton	2	0	1.000
Arago	2	0	1.000
Powers	0	2	.000
Lakeside	0	2	.000
Bridge	0	2	.000

Results of last week's games:

Coos River, 19—Bridge, 15.
Riverton, 39—Powers, 34.
Arago, 21—Lakeside, 4.

Red Devils Swamp Tigers

Behind the shock of a tremendous scoring barrage, the Coquille Red Devils again entered the "A" League win column, pouncing down the Bandon High Tigers, 47 to 14, last Friday in the Community Hall.

The attack unleashed by Coach Hartley's men came in the second half, and had its highest momentum in the final moments of the fray. At this time Captain Seeley led the red and white in the wildest offensive seen on the local court for some time.

Bandon did not measure up to expectations in the showing and, though the first half was tight, the Tigers soon wilted once the Coquille maneuvers were underway. Bandon's team is entirely too inexperienced to face the more veteran quintets in the county, but shows promise of future development.

The Red Devils took little time to commence the activities after the half time intermission. Jack McCue entered the fray and along with Seeley these two courtsters led the march. The scoring was steady, finally reaching its height as the game ended. Summary:

Coquille (47)	Bandon (14)
Stonecypher (2) F	McNair
McCarthy (4) F	Young
Seeley (16) C	(5) Breuer
Collier (6) G	(3) Waggoner
Shaver (1) G	(6) McCue

Substitutions Coquille: McCue (12), Shinn (2), Morris (4), Gould; Bandon: Merchant. Referee, May, North Bend.

The Coquille "B" squad was also victorious in its game against the Bandon second team, entering the winning column for the initial time by setting back the visitors, 30 to 14. The addition of players from the "A" team reserves greatly helped the locals in their victory. Bill Pook with 12 points lead the scoring, while the other players shot with more or less accuracy. Baird, of Bandon, led his team with six markers.

If you want to subscribe for a Portland daily the clubbing combination we offer with the Sentinel will save you money.

Organization for Protection of Oregon Highway Beauty

The following is from the Oregon Council for the Protection of Roadside Beauty, of which Mrs. Jessie M. Honeyman, of Eugene, is president:

There are few states more abundantly blessed with natural resources than ours. The general public is aware of this, and many organizations and individuals have been interested in protecting these advantages; but until the Oregon Council for Protection of Roadside Beauty was organized there was no concerted movement for their conservation.

Our program is planned to accomplish the following things:

To co-ordinate the efforts of all organizations and agencies interested in the preservation of the aesthetic and economic values of these resources.

To save the unrivaled beauty of our natural forests along the roadsides, preventing mutilation and defacement of our trees.

To save the charm of our highways by co-operating with the Forest Service in preventing forest fires.

These ends can be gained only by patriotic, united effort: as citizens of Oregon we must stand shoulder to shoulder to make Oregon the Playground of the Nation, to preserve and enhance its beauty. Since its inception this movement has been supported entirely by volunteer service. Sponsored by the Oregon Federation of Garden Clubs, it will continue this policy.

The charter membership will be open till March first and the names of organizations joining will be placed on the letter sheets. The first quarterly meeting of the Council is to be held in Salem, January 23rd, giving delegates the privilege of voting on the measures discussed. Hour and place of meeting will be published.

Dues: Organizations, \$2.00; individuals, \$1.00.

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