

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lane Leneve

Another sportsman has passed into the Land of Shadows. Last week P. N. Reberg, of North Bend, passed away. "Pete," as he was generally known to his many friends, was a real sportsman and always keenly interested in game affairs and always took an active interest in affairs dealing with game legislation.

Before his health began failing, each winter saw him paddling about a sand hill lake or wading a valley marsh in pursuit of ducks, for he was an ardent duck hunter. He was a lover of the outdoors and it mattered not how large or small the kill, he was always happy just to spend a day on the marshes. I had the pleasure of enjoying a friendship lasting over a period of twenty years with Pete—have equated in blinds with him and watched the ducks coming into the decoys—have rolled into the same blankets with him in the wilds of Curry, while in pursuit of deer—have shot shoulder to shoulder with him at the traps.

One of the most sensible laws governing conservation that has been enacted for many years was the recent one regarding the taking of trout—30 limit, regardless of size. It means the saving of tens of thousands of small trout each season. Before the passage of this law and when the limit was thirty and the length limit was six inches or more, thousands upon thousands of these little fellows were hooked and thrown back. It is doubtful is ten per cent of them lived after being hooked.

It was necessary to fish and fish, before a limit of legal fish were taken and while catching the legal-sized fish dozens and dozens of small ones were caught. For illustration: last Sunday my dad, W. C. Rose and I caught ninety trout—our limit of thirty each. Out of the ninety there were only fifteen over six inches in length.

Under the old law 75 of these fish would have to have been returned to the water and being very conservative in this statement, it is doubtful that ten of them would have survived. And we were only three out of hundreds, yes thousands, of fishermen in this state that were fishing last Sunday. It is a safe bet that 5,000 fishermen took the limit in this state during that day. Under the old law, these fishermen returning small trout to the water would each have destroyed 65 trout before taking the limit, that means that 325,000 small trout would have been destroyed while these 5,000 anglers were getting their old limit of 30 trout over six inches in length.

And remember, before the enactment of this present law our fish were destroyed in this manner for year. No wonder two-thirds of the streams in the state had to be constantly restocked.

Here are the questions for this week: One man inquires, "What is the best stage of the tide to fish for trout in the Coquille and what is the best bait this time of year?" The answer is: The last hour of the outgoing tide has always proven best in my experience, although there may be difference of opinion on this. Sucker bait can't be beat this season of the year.

Another question is: "What is the range of a long rifle 22 cartridge and is it true that it is the most accurate cartridge at short range?" The 22 long rifle cartridge, sponsored by the American Rifleman Association, is advertised to be dangerous within one mile shooting range. Of course, this would mean a greatly elevated gun barrel when the gun was discharged. And yet it is true that the 22 long rifle cartridge is the most accurate cartridge manufactured.

Recent kills and discovered that it was a harmless little Harris sparrow. So many people labor under the impression that the Harris and Chipping sparrows are English sparrows, but they are far from it and are harmless as can be and friendly little fellows to boot. It is seldom that an English sparrow is encountered in this district and it is a shame to wage warfare upon other sparrows by mistaking them for the English sparrow. The fact of the matter is that there are forty different species and subspecies of sparrows, so I would advise any one to take this into consideration before shooting "English Sparrows."

What does the road mean to the public at large that is being built into Tioga? It means that the cream of the hunting and fishing of this county is being thrown open. It is another invasion of the wilderness by man. It means that those hardy ones who shouldered packsacks and bucked the rough old trail into that great country will soon be replaced by a lot of people who really do not know what it's all about, or if they do, were too lazy or ornery to "hoof" it in there.

But as long as they can push a car into any sort of a wilderness they are rarin' to go there. So the road means that it will not be long until tenderfeet will be enjoying the hunting and fishing that the old timers have enjoyed for many years, while the latter will probably be seeking new fields—other Tiogas. But the pity of it is the fact that the Tiogas are growing scarcer and scarcer each year. Virgin wilderness is being invaded by auto roads. Streams that used to be teeming with trout are being depleted; big game country is also being ravaged by these "auto-hunter-fishermen" and slowly and surely the paradises of the wilderness are being claimed. Today there are few places that a man can go, no matter how far back on a fishing or hunting trip and not bump into party after party of anglers or hunters. Straight through the wilderness for miles and miles high power electric lines are strung; telephone lines extend to the topmost peaks of the wilderness; trails are being converted into roads. Where the old timers used to stalk game, modern residences stand and trespass notices adorn the posts of more of the bird-shooting grounds. It is no wonder that many old timers have laid aside their guns and fishing rods. But to every old timer that lays aside his gun, a thousand men arise to take his place—men not versed in woodcraft, in hunting or in fishing—novices in the field of sports who are taking the old timers' places. But there will never be the game again for them to pursue that will ever put them on a par with the old retired woodsman. There are not enough jungles left for them to acquire the woodsmanship possessed by the old timer. For the novice today may traverse good trails and even good roads into the haunts where the old timer tread the wilderness before it was charted and where he tread nothing but deer trails. And in those days it was seldom if ever that a man was shot down in cold blood by being mistaken for a deer, but today it is different. With the influx of new blood into the woods a man is not safe during deer season. And taking this into consideration also, along with the fact that the axe of man is biting its way ever onward into the old timer's favorite spots, it is no wonder that guns are being laid aside. Among many of us fond memories will linger of the Tioga country in the rough—of beauty spots of Nature, untarnished, and it is hard to conceive the fact that soon a road will replace the trail that now winds into that country. It is good to know that some of the beauty will be retained in the heart of that beautiful country. Bill Ferbrache and Don Estes have purchased 160 acres, which comprises one of the most beautiful spots out there and as they are both lovers of nature it is doubtful that many earmarks of modern civilization ever adorn their place. But that doesn't stop the road going in there and the invasion of modern civilization.

Marine Corps Recruits Wanted Orders have been received at the Marine Corps Recruiting Station, Portland, Oregon, authorizing the enlistment of 20 young men during the month of July, 1933 and applications are being accepted at the Marine Corps Recruiting station, now located at Room 208 New Federal Court Building, Sixth and Main Streets, Portland, Ore.

New requirements provide a minimum age of eighteen years, and a minimum height of sixty-eight inches. All applicants are required to pass a rigid physical examination, and to furnish references as to character and educational qualifications. Men enlisted for first enlistment are transferred to the Marine Corps Base at San Diego, California. Former service men reenlisted will be transferred to the Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Washington.

V. R. Wilson, "Optometrist." Errors in refraction corrected, without the use of drugs. "For glasses" see Wilson first and save money. Tif

Sport Briefs

(By Mark Seeley)

Would you folks like to see a real, honest-to-goodness, famous, world-known hero of this grand old baseball game of ours. Well, if you do—and we know that you do—please take notice that the House of David team from the East is coming to Coquille on July 22, accompanied by none other than Grover Cleveland Alexander, whom every sport-loving fan knows, even if it is only on paper. Grover Cleveland is a hero, and a real one. He has won pennants, world series, glory and everything else during his years in the baseball, pitching for National League teams throughout his career. Though his record is a spotted one, it stands forth with those of Mathewson, Plank, Grimes, Groves, Johnson and other famous personages who through the past decade have performed on the diamonds of our major league clubs.

The Alexander career started in 1909 when he pitched for Galesburg of the Illinois-Missouri league. In 1910 he was with Indianapolis and Syracuse, joining the Philadelphia Nationals from the latter club in 1911. His career from then on is too much to mention, it being bounded at every turn by real superheric efforts. The most notable of his performances came in 1926 when he pitched Roger Hornsby's St. Louis Cardinals to the first pennant and world's series ever taken by the Red Birds.

Manager Fortier, of the Loggers, received a telegram from the skipper of the bewhiskered team requesting a game for July 22, which is on Saturday. Bill immediately fired back the acceptance of terms, setting that stage for the beginning of a real show and opportunity for Coquille.

Once before—in 1928—the House of David team played in Coquille. That year the locals were beaten, 9 to 4, but only after Carl Gilbert had been taken from the game in order to save him for a coming league meeting with Bandon. The victors went away saying that the tussle was the hardest they had gone through that year and ever since Bill Fortier has had a desire to reverse the tables. It can also be remembered that in the 1928 game a bearded gent almost hit a ball over the right field fence. This has never been done, nor is it likely it ever will happen here until a "Babe" Ruth or Jimmy Foxx takes a try.

To say the least the House of David team is always a colorful one. They are generally true sportsmen who, though they live a spiritual life, also enjoy one of game competition. Anyway, come out and see the Coquille Loggers blast Grover Cleveland Alexander from the pitching mound. Oh! Yeah!

Last Sunday's game with Roseburg marked the halfway point in the schedule. All teams have now met once, and Sunday's encounters will mark the second installment of frays.

Taking for granted that Klamath Falls bested Medford last Sunday—the result was unknown at this writing, (on Thursday)—Coquille and the lake city team are knotted on the leading rung of the ladder. The one Klamath Falls' defeat came at the hands of Roseburg, 5 to 4, while the Loggers fell before the Pelicans, 21 to 19.

This puts Roseburg in third place, Medford in fourth, and Ashland and Eagle Point in fifth and sixth, knotted for the cellar position. In the games this coming Sunday, Coquille goes to Eagle Point, Medford to Roseburg, and Klamath Falls to Ashland.

The next home game at Coquille will see Ashland at Coquille.

One thing to exhibit the strength of the Southern Oregon League was shown when the Sheridan, Oregon, team was bested by Eagle Point, 5 to 3. Prior to this Sheridan had beaten Grants Pass, 2 to 0 and 7 to 6, these games coming over the week-end and fore part of the week. The Grants Pass club has been meeting many Portland aggregations and though they have been tasting defeat for the most part, the scores have been close.

300,000 Licenses to Expire

Nearly 300,000 drivers are yet to be licensed before September 1 and every possible arrangement to expedite the issuance of the permits is being made, according to word just received from Hal E. Hoss, Secretary of State. During the past few days each county sheriff has been supplied with application blanks, making new sources of supply for the required forms. Applicants may now contact these officials as well as travelling examiners or writing to the Salem office to obtain blanks.

Kanu Klub Picnic, July 16

The Ko-Keel Kanu Klub has set Sunday, July 16, as the date for its annual picnic at the club grounds on the East Fork. There have been in the past upwards of one hundred or more at these picnics and invitations are eagerly accepted by guests of the members.

Calling cards 100 for \$1.00.

Loggers Drop Roseburg Vets From First Place Tie

Getting to Hal Turpin, pitcher for the Roseburg Vets, for three hits in the first inning, the Loggers last Sunday cinched the game right then, the final score being 5 to 3.

Carl Gilbert pitched another good game for Coquille, keeping Roseburg's seven hits well scattered until the ninth when two singles and a double, a hit batter and a walk produced two runs. After Saunders had singled, Thompson doubled to score him but himself was run down between second and third while trying to make it a triple.

Duke Marlowe, returning again to Coquille, jumped into the game and it was his triple in the first which scored Woodyard, who had singled and Brundage who had had a life on Thompson's error. Marlowe scored when Roper's hit to center was fozzled. The "Duke" also had a busy day in left field with five outs to his credit.

A peculiarity of the game was that Welch, Roseburg first baseman, made but one put out during the eight innings Coquille was at bat.

Table with columns: Roseburg, B, R, H, O, A, E. Rows: Avery, J; Wimer, m; Welch, l; Chaney, r; Saunders, l; Thompson, 2; Phillips, 3; Rolf, f; Adamson, c; Turpin, p.

Table with columns: Total, Coquille, Woodyard, 3; Fischer, c; Stewart, s; Brundage, m; Marlowe, l; Roper, r; Koletad, l; Pulford, 2; Gilbert, p.

Table with columns: Total, Roseburg, Hits; Coquille, Hits. Rows: Total 33 5 6 27 12 1; Roseburg 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2-3; Hits 1 2 0 1 0 0 0 3-7; Coquille 3 0 0 0 2 0 0 *5-6; Hits 3 0 0 1 1 0 1 *6-6.

1; three-base hit, Marlowe; two-base hit, Thompson; first on error, Roseburg 1, Coquille 6; left on base, Roseburg 8, Coquille 5; stolen base, Saunders, Marlowe, Gilbert; double play, Stewart to Pulford to Koletad; first base on balls, off Turpin 1, off Gilbert 3; struck out, by Turpin 5, by Gilbert 6; wild pitch, Gilbert; hit by Gilbert, Thompson, Adamson; passed ball, Fischer; umpires, McLain and Richmond; time, one hour, 41 minutes.

Outside of their league game on Sunday the Loggers did not do so well during the holiday games. On Monday they dropped a 3-2 decision to the Marshfield team, "Red" McLean slow balling them to death. After the first inning they could not dent the plate, and only once did they get two hits in an inning. Their total was five.

Young Murray did a good job of chucking for the Loggers, being nicked for but seven hits, well scattered.

At Crescent City on Tuesday, with a patched up team, the Loggers were on the short end of a 9 to 4 score. Neither Brundage, McHale, Gilbert, nor Woodyard went down with the club, and Manager Fortier had to pick up a local player there to play right field. His name was Williams, a nephew of Dr. W. V. Glaisyer.

Marion Fischer, who has played second and caught already this year, showed his versatility by taking up mound duty. "Jug" Lorenz donned the mask and chest protector and Bill Fortier says he did a nice job of back-stopping.

Financially the team only broke even on the trip.

Knife Hospital Notes

Dismissals from the hospital the past week were Mrs. John Zulick last Sunday, and Mrs. Warren Herzog of Bandon, this morning.

Mrs. A. T. Morrison was dismissed Monday after receiving treatment there since Friday.

Two emergency appendicitis operations were performed by Dr. Richardson, for Clyde Smith, of Riverton, last Friday evening, and for Monroe Spurgeon, son of Andy Spurgeon of Coaledo, on Saturday. Another appendix removal operation was for Jerry Ostrander, of this city, on Tuesday.

Church of Christ

Turner B. Macdonald, Pastor Sunday, 10:00 a. m. Bible School. Departments for all ages. Ned C. Kelley, superintendent.

11:00 a. m. Communion and morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. 7:00 p. m. C. E. groups meet for devotionals. Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Bible Study. Willett Jesse, leader. You are cordially invited to all of these services.

Old Papers, good-sized package at The Sentinel for 5 cents.

The Pioneer Methodist Church

Philip D. Hartman, pastor. Rev. Winfield S. Smith will occupy the pulpit at both services. The subject of his morning sermon is, "A Still Small Voice." Subject of evening's discourse, "Doubts and Doubters." Sunday School at 10 a. m., Lyman Carrier, superintendent. Both departments of the Young Peoples' Division conduct their devotions at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Choir rehearsal Saturday evening, F. G. Leslie, director. A cordial welcome awaits you at all of our services. If you do not worship elsewhere come with us.

Foursquare Gospel Church

Rev. and Mrs. T. R. Jackman, co-pastors 259 E. 2nd St. Phone 159-J 9:45 a. m. Sunday School, Mrs. Jewell, Supt. 11:00 a. m. Morning worship. Mrs. Vivalene Jackman will speak on, "Following from Afar." 7:00 p. m. Young people's meeting. 8:00 p. m. "Cities of Refuge," is Mr. T. R. Jackman's subject. Special music by the Foursquare orchestra, under the direction of Tracy Leach. Tuesday, 8:00 p. m. prayer meeting. Wednesday, orchestra practice. Friday, Bible Study, with pictures by Mr. Jackman. Saturday, 2:30 p. m., Children's Church.

Baptist Church

Sunday School at 10 o'clock, with classes for everyone. Visitors always welcome. Prayer meeting 7:30 Thursday night. B. Y. P. U. services every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Seventh Day Adventist Church

Pastor, H. A. Niergarth. Sabbath School (Saturday) 9:45 a. m. Preaching service 11:00 a. m.

Church of God

Seventh and Henry streets, 2 blocks north of Henry street bridge. Pastor, Rev. Geo. S. Murphy. Sunday School 10:00 a. m. Preaching 11:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Thursday.

St. James Church

(Episcopal) Church school every Sunday at 10 a. m. Perry Roper, superintendent.

First Church of Christ, Scientist

Coquille, Oregon Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Sunday Service at 11 a. m. Subject for next Sunday, "Sacrament."

Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock.

Free public Reading Room open in Church Building every Tuesday and Friday afternoons except holidays from two to five o'clock.

The public is cordially invited to attend our services and to visit the Reading Room.

Methodist Episcopal Church

Evening Preaching 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Preaching at Bandon 11 a. m. Scriptural, Spiritual Preaching. Everyone welcome.

G. A. Gray, Pastor. 107 E. 2nd St., Coquille, Ore.

SCIENCE AND HEALTH

With Key to the Scriptures by MARY BAKER EDDY Published by the TRUSTEES UNDER THE WILL OF MARY BAKER EDDY

The original, standard and only Textbook on Christian Science Mind-healing, in one volume of 700 pages. Library Edition, cloth, \$3.00 Vest Pocket Edition, oze khaki, black or blue morocco, Bible paper, \$3.00 Student's Edition, with index to marginal headings, black or blue morocco, Oxford India Bible paper 4.00 Pocket Edition, black or blue morocco, Oxford India Bible paper, \$5.00 FRENCH TRANSLATION Library Edition, cloth, \$3.50 GERMAN TRANSLATION Library Edition, cloth, \$3.50 FOR THE BLIND Braille Edition, Grade One and a Half, 5 vols. \$12.50

The Textbook and all other works by Mrs. Eddy may be read or purchased at the Christian Science Reading Room, open in Church edifice at 3rd and Hall Sts., Coquille, Oregon, Tuesday and Friday afternoons from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., or may be ordered directly of the Publishers. Address HARRY I. HUNT Publishers' Agent 107 Falmouth St., Boston, U. S. A.

Lecture on Christian Science by Paul Stark Seeley, C. S. B.

(Continued from sixth page.)

sustaining One includes his eternal support, activity, and substance.

The material concept of creation, times, and material man the Christian Scientist denies and rejects. He sees these as the ignorant counterfeit of Mind's creation. He denies that the material sense of mind is real Mind, that it has any substance out of which to make man, place in which to put him, or any laws by which to control and destroy him. He strives to realize that neither the heights of prosperity nor the depths of adversity can separate man from God's loving control and provision for his every need. God gives man to be conscious of Love's infinitude, and as he is so conscious he cannot be conscious of, or affected by, error's concepts. They are not in the infinitude of affirmative Truth, Life, Love.

MARY BAKER EDDY'S WORK

When Dr. John G. Paton went as a missionary to the New Hebrides group of islands in the south Pacific, a century or more ago, he found the natives to be savages. He made his home on the island of Aniwa. Here he found no spring or well, the natives relying on the rainfall for their water supply. As the rain was very limited during more than half the year drinking water became very scarce and often unobtainable for long periods, with consequent suffering. Doctor Paton determined to dig a well. When the natives learned his purpose they ridiculed him, saying that water did not come from the earth but from the sky. They even believed that he had gone insane and refused him any aid. For days and weeks he labored with no assistance, but received only ridicule. Finally he ground at the bottom of the hole became moist. He summoned the native chiefs, dug a little deeper, and was rewarded with a strong flow of clear, fresh water which he offered to the unbelieving populace. Now no one need ever be athirst on the island of Aniwa.

Near the middle of the last century a high-minded gentleman of New England, Mary Baker Eddy, found herself mentally alone on a desert isle, as it were, where there appeared to be no water to quench her thirst for a demonstrable law of health and happiness.

Mrs. Eddy recognized after years of investigation and experiment that this certain demonstrable law of healing was not to be found in any of the accepted systems, and she then turned away from the material to the spiritual and divine basis of being. She dug deeper and deeper beneath the crust of materiality, through and beyond the strata of material ignorance, false education, and prejudice and in a direction from which those about her said no good results could come. They like the natives of Aniwa believed that no relief was to be found apart from the generally accepted, though wholly inadequate methods. Not for days and weeks but for years this God-loving woman pursued her quest tirelessly and alone. As she has written of Christ Jesus so it may be said of her, she "plunged beneath the material surface of things, and found the spiritual cause" (Science and Health, p. 313), making available the stream of spiritual knowledge for all mankind.

The result of these years of concentrated study and research was given to the world in 1875 through the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," which has become, next to the Bible on which it is founded, the most widely read book in the Christian world. As Doctor Paton made the material waters available to the unbelieving natives of Aniwa, waters which had ever been within their reach though in the opposite direction from which they had been looking, so Mrs. Eddy has made available that water of spiritual truth ying beneath—so it seems—the material surface of things, the water which alone satisfies the thirst of men for the truth of being.

The law of divine provision for man is comprehended as we understand and trust the ever present Love that it Deity. In the stress of human experience God's love may seem distant and remote, but this is not so. God's loving presence is as near to us as life and consciousness. This truth is emphasized in a poem by John Oxenham which reads:

GOD'S SUNSHINE

Never—once—since the world began Has the sun ever once stopped shining; His face very often we could not see, And we grumbled at his inconstancy; But the clouds were really to blame, not he, For, behind them, he was shining.

And so—behind life's darkest clouds God's love is always shining. We veil it at times with our faithless fears, And darken our sight with our foolish tears, But in time the atmosphere always clears, For His love is always shining.