

**OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF**

**By Lane Laneve**  
The Portland chamber of commerce and the Oregon state game commission, backed by sheep herders of the state, contained the sum of \$525,850 from our present Congress to be turned over to the Biological Survey office of this state to carry on the fight against predatory animals. This huge sum is but for the work of one year. Next year it will be the same, or even a greater amount and the following years ditto. Within a few years several million more dollars will be spent on this mad project and still the predators will roam the woods.

After a relentless, malicious, poison campaign of 14 years, in which time millions of dollars have been squandered, predators still run rampant in our state; but during that period hundreds of thousands of dollars in fur-bearing animals have been destroyed by the Biological Survey's poison squad, as well as both good stock and varmint dogs, innocent forest creatures and our bird life.

If a licensed trapper is apprehended for catching a furbearing animal out of season a heavy fine is meted out to him, but the poison slinger of the Biological Survey poison and trap each month of the year, summer and winter alike, destroying millions of dollars worth of fur and get away with it.

As I have stated, their warfare is relentless, malicious and wanton. If one sheep is killed in a community, an agent of the survey is sent there post haste and several hundred poison pills are strung about that district with the result that all furbearers are killed, the good dogs of that district meet a horrible death by poison, birds are killed by the hundreds and every living thing of the forest faces death at the hands of the poisoner. And the pity of it is the fact that a half dozen traps in the hands of an experienced trapper would have accounted for the predator that got the sheep. And ninety-nine times out of a hundred the varmint that got the sheep is not poisoned. I can cite you many cases where I have been called upon to trap such varmints after poison failed to get them.

But even supposing that the poison did account for the real killer, isn't the price paid for its death rather steep—hundreds of innocents of the woods killed, good dogs and valuable furbearers?

If a sheep is found killed and bear tracks about the carcass, then ruthless warfare is waged against all the poor old brains in that entire district. It is simply kill, kill, kill with the officials of the Biological Survey until it is positively sickening to anyone with a drop of sportsman's blood in his body. A good demonstration of this killing just was shown by the head of the Biological Survey for this state when the first pair of Golden Plover which was ever known to come west of the Rockies fell beneath said official's gun. These rare birds winged hundreds of miles, evidently seeking a new home, alighted upon Oregon's soil. I have always held a mental picture of their death. Wing tired from their long flight, bright eyes shining, watching the approach of the slayer—trusting, gentle birds. The double boom of a gun and the bright plumaged birds, those lone immigrants to our soil, laid low, a mass of blood-stained feathers, just another trophy of the Biological Survey.

There are hundreds of cases that can be cited such as the above—the wanton destruction of thousands upon thousands of blackbirds in one swamp by the use of poison, at nesting time, in which the mother birds were killed and the young left to die a death of starvation. There is also the noble (?) experiment of inducing birds to a California orchard, with food upon rocks and after getting them there by the hundreds, sprinkling the rack with poison and killing them. There is also the published picture of the flock of geese that died from eating poison spread by the survey. Then there is the investigation carried on by the leading naturalists of the country to determine whether the survey were doing good work or not. The result was that the survey's methods were soundly condemned by the naturalists. Private graveyards of furbearers were found upon one poisoner's line and so ruthless was the killing of the survey that some of these naturalists asked that they be entirely suspended from the Federal government and they were endorsed by these naturalists as the greatest menace to wild life in the United States.

Our state game commission backed up this organization instead of asking for a bounty system. The sum allotted the survey for this state for just one year's work, if put in a bounty fund would have brought more results within one year than the survey will attain in ten. The bounty system would have furnished employment for thousands of men throughout the state—homesteaders, ranchers and thousands of others. But as the case now stands there will be around twenty poison slingers engaged who will go about the woods slinging their poison pills and leaving in their wake a trail of rotting carcasses of every-

thing that walks the woods. The coyote will still howl from the hilltop and the bobcat and cougar will prowl the hills at the end of the year—yes, at the end of twenty years, for that matter. Millions will be squandered, a fur industry wrecked. Twenty men of the Biological Survey with their poison and trapping each month of the year will serve to put out of employment the 4000 licensed trappers of this state as well as thousands of others who trap upon their own land.

A heavier bounty on cougar would mean the extermination of this deer slayer. The Biological Survey outfit are too busy protecting sheep seldom to venture into the haunts of the cougar. To my knowledge, their agent here has trapped and poisoned for twelve years and has failed within that period of time to bring in a cougar, but goodness only knows how many good dogs he has accounted for. And I have often wondered just how many innocents were poisoned by the poisons. (This practice the survey officials claim is never indulged in.) Perhaps their agent forgot this when he wrote it in his report. And I have also often wondered just what gets the poison grain that is strung upon the trails for digger squirrels? It appears that this outfit must poison even if it be no larger game than poor little chipmunks, blackbirds and mice. They have also waged warfare upon the poor old porcupines, having discovered that they were damaging these. Those poor old porkeys were here thousands of years before the Biological Survey knew what it was all about and we still have our trees, haven't we?

The bounty system was put up to the commission, but evidently no heed was paid it and their entire backing was given to the Biological Survey. They should feel proud of their accomplishment, indeed. The game commission with "a blasting trumpet and roll of drums" tell of their wonderful work and how everybody should donate his \$5.00 for a hunting and fishing license to maintain the commission. And after the smoke has cleared away the poor sucker of a sportsman who has parted with his five bucks realizes the fact, after the commission's books have been audited that he has been paying for the gas for officials for use in their pleasure cars and that the Chinese pheasants he has helped pay to raise at game farms are liberated just before the open season, that the wild turkeys he helped pay for have been killed off, that the season on elk opens during "rutting" (rutting) season, that no effort has been made to change the deer season, which also runs into rutting season in many districts, that furbearing animals have practically no protection, that the game commission backs an organization that sponsors the use of poison bait for our wild life and devotes practically all its protection efforts in the direction of sheep, the latter destroying half the range of our National forests where game once abounded.

And this same poor fellow that handed over the five bucks eventually scratches his head and wonders just what a game commission really does for the state after all? Well, we have one of them and we poor suckers whom we are wont to call sportsmen keep on donating towards its maintenance and hoping down through the years for some "break." So far we have never secured said break and with the present commission we never will. Many times governors change the personnel of game commissions and election is not far distant, so we may live with a little hope at that.

**Take Over Bandon Club House**  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peltz, of Coquille, have taken over the management of the club house at the Westmoor Golf course at Bandon, says the Western World, which adds:

Mr. Peltz is an O. S. C. graduate who has also made a study of golf. While he does not claim to be a professional, he is prepared to give instructions and should prove to be of immense value to players, particularly those who are just beginning.

Mrs. Peltz is better known here as Billie Simpson. She is a sister of Lowell Simpson, manager of the Westland Hotel, and has for a number of years been prominent in the county as a pianist, having played with various orchestras, including some of those at Silver Spray Gardens during recent years.

Mr. Peltz will co-operate with Geo. Russell, who has charge of the course, in the matter of collecting green fees and securing membership.

**Births Last Week Reported**

Dr. V. L. Hamilton reports the following births which occurred last week:

To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Humphrey, on Sunday, at Riverton, a baby girl.  
To Mr. and Mrs. Loren Willard, on Monday, a boy.  
To Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ford, on Wednesday, a girl.

**Sport Briefs**  
(By Mark Seeley)

A rather trying situation faces the Coquille Red Devils when they meet Myrtle Point in the Bobcat lair this evening. A win will mean two things. The first and most important is that Coquille will immediately spring into the limelight as a team which rates high in league strength. The other angle is that victory will drop Myrtle Point from their leadership tie with Marshfield. The red and white wanted to win, of course, but it is engrossed with sectional spirit and always wishes to see the Coquille valley overcome the Coos Bay district. The Red Devils are now out of the league championship race, but must build up a victorious mood for the tournament, thus they are expected to throw caution to the winds this evening and blast their neighbors regardless of the fact that Coos Bay may benefit by this.

Tommy Ostrander and the other Myrtle Point hoopers overwhelmed the locals in the first meeting of the quint by a 27 to 16 margin. Ostrander personally making 18 of his team's total, enough to edge out Coquille. Since then the Bobcats have run merrily along, pausing only once in their hilarity to drop a fray to Marshfield, 22 to 14, this being one of the major surprises of the season. Victories on the other hand have been gained from North Bend, 29 to 11, and taking Bandon, 32 to 18. Prior to the Coquille meeting, Bandon was beaten, 12 to 11, in this in the schedule's opener.

Coach Hartley's outfit does not have such a good-looking record, only one conquest and two additional losses summing it up. Bandon, defeated before hand by all clubs, was ousted, 32 to 23, while Marshfield won, 25 to 11, and North Bend, 21 to 17. All points to favorable odds for Myrtle Point. Her record is much better and on paper they lineup slightly stronger. To Coquille, however, this doesn't mean anything. The weak spot at center has been filled by Bill Pook, allowing Collier to become settled in his old guard spot; Morris, Davis, and Stonecypher remaining as originally placed.

The other "A" League game tonight was Marshfield meeting Bandon on the armory floor. The Tigers aren't expected to win from Marshfield, but they may put up a hard fight. Bandon's is a rather sad case. At the start of the training period we expected her to have a strong outfit, on paper this at least appearing to be apparent. A team, however, can't practice in a two by four shack and play every game on the road and expect to maintain a steady pace. At times Bandon looks extremely strong.

Coos River continues to top the "B" circuit, defeating Arago Saturday night, 34 to 13, to maintain her undefeated season, despite the efforts of Collier, Arago forward, who scored ten points of his team's total. For Coos River Morgan and Brunell, forward and center respectively, counted eight apiece. Friday night's game was won by Riverton, 27 to 11, from Powers on the logging town's floor. Riverton, thusly, continued to remain within a half game margin of the leaders. Nulf, with 14 points, led the scoring parade for Riverton and for the game. His mate, McFarlane, usually the team's leader, hung up ten markers. Rolfe made five for Powers.

Games this week-end will see Arago at Riverton this evening and Powers at Coos River Saturday night. The games next Friday pit Coos River against Riverton and Powers against Arago, these frays concluding the "B" schedule. A victory for Riverton would tie the blue and white with Coos River for the leadership in the event that both frays win this week-end, which is expected. League standing:

	Won	Lost	Tied
Coos River	4	0	1.000
Riverton	3	1	.750
Powers	1	3	.250
Arago	0	4	.000

North Bend's 27 to 19 victory over Marshfield last Friday night dropped the Pirates from their lofty position as undisputed league leaders to that of co-headers of the top notch with Myrtle Point, the Bobcats having kept pace by beating Bandon, 32 to 18.

The Bulldogs entered the game a decided underdog due to the fact that Myrtle Point had decisively beaten them the Friday previous and because Gatske, team kingpin, had been on the sick list since before the Myrtle Point engagement. North Bend, however, went right ahead to disperse their rivals. She romped ahead 10 to 6 at quarter, faltered slightly in the second period to lose the lead, grabbing it before the half, though, 13 to 12, and then to tidily store away the outcome in the remaining two scenes.

Last Thursday night at Riverton, two teams of Bandon Independents dropped two Coquille outfits, the sea towners varsity beating "Bill's Place," 34 to 33, and the second string overwhelming the Smith Wood-Products outfit, 48 to 34. Lineups: "Bill's Place" (38) Bandon (34)  
L. Seeley (18) F (5) Haberly

Ellis (4) F (14) Linn  
Ellingson (2) C (6) Selkirk  
Williams C (2) Chappell  
Morgan (4) G (7) French  
Substitutes—Coquille, Woodyard (3), Stearns, McCue (4).  
Smith's (34) Bandon (48)  
E. Seeley F (6) Hayward  
Shaver (10) F (6) Gary  
Hickam (2) C (23) Treadgold  
Simmons (3) G Nutter  
Gaelin G (4) Gant  
Substitutes: Smith's, Ellingson, L. Seeley (7), Williams (4), McCue (8), Bandon, McCue (9).

**New Cases in Circuit Court**

Feb. 2—State of Oregon, by the World War Veterans State Aid Commission, vs. H. K. McKee et al.  
Feb. 2—Fred Brunell, as guardian of Fred W. Brunell, vs. Mt. Stiles Power Co.  
Feb. 8—John Hall vs. Lelia Hall. Suit for divorce.  
Feb. 10—Myrtle Spear vs. Lee Spear. Suit for divorce.  
Feb. 13—Helen Van Fossen vs. Robert L. Van Fossen. Suit for divorce.  
Feb. 13—Dave E. Adams vs. R. C. Dunham and wife.  
Feb. 13—H. H. Hall, receiver of a Redmond bank, vs. Stanley Lake.

**Rebekah Lodge Notes**

Mamie Rebekah Lodge No. 20 met in regular session Wednesday evening. After business was concluded Mrs. Ruth Beyers and her high school boys entertained with several very fine selections, which were greatly enjoyed by all. Afterwards the refreshment committee served doughnuts and coffee. The Past Noble Grand club will meet with Mrs. Geo. Johnson Friday, February 16th, at eight p. m.—Press committee.

**Recreational Programs for Grangers Being Studied**

Representatives from five granges in the Coquille valley attended the recreational meeting held in the Coquille Grange hall Thursday evening and Friday, which was conducted by Miss Gertrude Skow, director of recreational work from the state college extension service. Representatives from three granges attended a similar meeting at the Catching Inlet school Friday and Saturday.

These meetings were arranged through the county agent's office for the purpose of providing instruction in leadership in carrying on recreational programs in the various granges. Approximately 65 grangers attended the Coquille meeting and participated in group singing, various types of games and folk dances.

Following each meeting a group including some members from each of the granges was organized into a leaders' group which will meet periodically and practice the various games and other forms of amusement in order to become more professional in carrying out the program in their local organization.

Mrs. Edna Rakestraw, of Coquille, was chosen chairman of the Coquille valley leaders group and Miss Jessie Lawhorn of McKinley, secretary. Tentative plans were made by the group to meet periodically at some point in Coquille. Miss Hilda Nieme, master of the North Bay Side Grange, was named chairman of the leaders' group for the bay section.

Members of the Coquille valley leaders' group are Edna Rakestraw, chairman, Alice Jenkins, Mrs. Thos. Anderson, Esther L. Deadmond, Ray E.

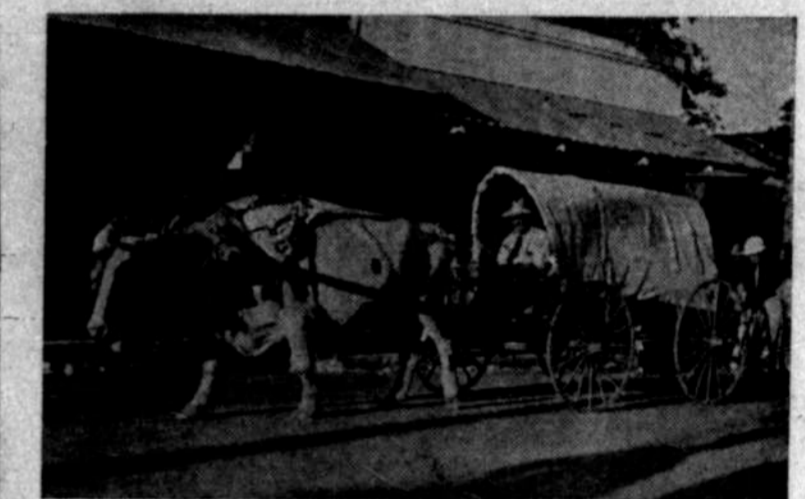
Deadmond, Ray Storer, Pearl Kellock Smith, all of Coquille; Alice Mast, Jessie Lawhorn, McKinley; Elfreda Robison, Norway; Lola and Naomi Robison, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Schroeder, Arago, and Mayre Laird, of Myrtle Point.

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**PRESS HEAD!**



F. J. Wheeler, publisher of the Milton Eagle, who was elected president of the Oregon Press Conference, at its recent session held at the school of journalism at the University of Oregon.



One of the few still surviving oxen which crossed the plains. With another animal it was driven from Connecticut to Medford, Oregon, a few years ago, taking several months to make the trip.

**HOW WOMEN CAN WIN MEN AND MEN WIN**  
The Favor of Other Men

Unless two pints of bile juice flow daily from your liver into your bowels, your food decays in your bowels. This poisons your whole body. Movements get hard and constipated. You get yellow tongue, yellow skin, pimples, dull eyes, bad breath, bad taste, gas, dizziness, headache. You have become an ugly-looking, foul-smelling, sour-thinking person. You have lost your personal charm. Everybody wants to run from you. But don't take salts, mineral waters, oils, laxative pills, laxative candies or chewing gums and expect them to get rid of this poison that destroys your personal charm. They can't do it, for they only move out the tail end of your bowels and that doesn't take away enough of the decayed poison. Cosmetics won't help at all. Only a free flow of your bile juice is Carter's Little Liver Pills, the one mild vegetable medicine which starts a free flow of your bile juice is Carter's Little Liver Pills, free of saloons (mercury) in Carter's. Only fine, mild vegetable extracts. If you would bring back your personal charm to win men, start taking Carter's Little Liver Pills according to directions today. 25¢ at drug stores. Refuse "something just as good" for it may grip, loosen teeth or scald rectum. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for. ©1933, G.M. Co.

**SCHOOL DAYS** By DWIG

