

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lane Leneve

The question often arises as to why animals are harder to kill than others of the same species. Take, for instance, deer. A certain big buck is laid low by what is known to the hunting fraternity as "a gut shot"—a shot through the middle of the body, while another deer shot with the same gun and hit almost exactly in the same spot will travel for a mile or more. Some deer carry away a lot of lead and oftentimes are never found, while others are knocked over with any sort of a placed shot.

I believe that the answer to this is very simple. Some animals, like us humans, possess a great deal more vitality than others. There are cases on record where men have been shot or injured to such an extent that no hope was possibly held for their recovery and yet they lived. The same injuries sustained by other persons would mean instant death. I believe that this fits the game birds and animals that the hunter pursues, as well as humans. It is simply the matter of energy, or vitality possessed by the animals that are wounded, or killed.

I once shot the tip of a big buck's heart completely off and placed three more bullets completely through his body, as he charged down a hillside and finally out of sight. I found him lying down behind a bush with his head still up and had to use another cartridge to dispatch him. Any of the bullets should have finished him immediately, but they didn't.

There are more than one buck lost during open season by novice hunters. Many a time a fatal shot is registered on a deer and he speeds away as if unharmed. Especially, this holds true of deer shot through the heart. Many times they run for many yards before crashing down, dead. But owing to the fact that the deer he has fired at goes leaping away, the novice figures that he has missed him and that the deer should have fallen in its tracks. The old timer always goes to where the deer was standing that he fired at and follows upon its track for a short distance looking for signs of blood, for it is often that a deer will run for several yards before spilling claret. There is one unfailing sign that a deer has been hit. He always clinches his tail tightly when a hit is registered. It matters not whether he is "gut shot" and walks slowly away, or whether he gives a quick leap at the sound of the shot, if his flag drops, he is a hit animal.

The following little note was received several issues back, but owing to the fact that material was already prepared for advance issues I was unable to give it space sooner. I trust that the lady will forgive me for not answering her sooner. Here is the message:

Dear Editor Out-Doors Stuff: You stated in your column in The Sentinel that any farmer boy knew the habits of chipmunks and when they hibernated. My two brothers do not know and my dad doesn't either. I love these little animals and would like to know concerning their habits. Will you please enlighten me through the columns of your paper. Signed, Betty Thomas.

No postoffice was given in the communication and the postmark was blurred, but it looked like Roseburg. Here is your answer, Betty: Chipmunks hibernate at the first approach of extreme cold weather in the high altitudes, usually in November. They usually put in an appearance again about the first of May. I happened to be located where I could watch them constantly and know of what I speak. In milder climates they hibernate, also, but not for such a long period and during their hibernation there are times when they fare forth from their nests and scamper in the sunshine. This occurs in different spots along the Pacific coast. But in the higher mountains they sleep the entire cold months through. Thanks for writing me. I am glad to enlighten you on the subject. It was a question that the editor of an outdoors column in a Portland paper was unable to answer correctly and so it gives me quite a bit of satisfaction to be able to tell you about it.

And in today's mail arrived the following query from Curry county: "Again we have an argument on. Does the Winchester Arms company manufacture a double-barreled shot gun? Thanks for your other answer a few months ago." Evidently this correspondent is a "gun fan" and stirs up arguments whenever the opportunity presents itself. But I am glad to enlighten him on the matter. The answer is yes. For years and years the Winchester company stuck to the manufacture of pump guns only as far as shot guns were concerned, but in recent years they have put up on the market a Winchester hammerless double. It is a trim-built gun and performs very satisfactorily in the hands of any good wing shot. When it comes right down to real made guns, especially as far as rifles are concerned, you can't beat a Winchester. The action is simply perfect. You may take their oldest models, the almost obsolete 44 that our forefathers slaughtered everything with, from Indians, buffalo and grizzlies down to

rabbits and you may take all the models between, up to and including their present day models and you will find the action perfect. An old discarded gun of the Winchester make, with the barrel rusted away, still has a smooth working action. There are many model guns on the market, accurate shooting, well built guns, but for downright dependability the Winchester's wonderful action has it over all other makes. On the surface this may not appear to mean so much, but taking into consideration the fact that a wounded bear or lion is charging you and everything hangs upon the smooth action of the rifle in your hands the case assumes an entirely different aspect. Last fall I stopped a tremendously large bear coming straight at me. I was using a little 25-20 Winchester and so confident was I in the ability of that smooth action that I did not seek safety by climbing to the top of a nearby stump, or climbing a tree, but put six bullets into the big brute within the distance of a few yards and he fell dead at my feet.

Other guns may look more fancy, may tempt the eye far more than a sturdy built Winchester, but if that big moment, that moment of actual peril faces a hunter which is bound to come at least once in a lifetime, it is certainly great to know that you are holding a weapon in your hands that will deliver the goods with accurate precision of its action that the most sensitive machinery displays.

Wild animals and birds are not only endowed with superlative instinct, but most of them have very sharp eyes, especially when it comes to glimpsing moving objects. The very slightest movement on the part of a human is discerned at once by most any forest creature and usually serves to put them to immediate flight. On the other hand, with the wind in his favor a hunter may remain absolutely motionless and wild animals will approach within a few feet of him. I have had deer walk up to within ten feet of me, while leaning against the trunk of a tree or sitting perfectly quiet upon the ground. I have had quail, in their play, run across my lap and marten and mink play about near my feet. At one time I was resting, sitting upon the ground, my back propped against a stump and my rifle resting across my knees when a little brush wren flew from a nearby bush, perched upon my gun barrel and proceeded to sing his cheerful little song. He sat there for several long seconds singing and then presently cocked his head and began looking things over. He was such a saucy-looking little chap that I couldn't help answering his questioning look with a broad grin. And the very instant that my face relaxed, with a startled chirp the bird took to wing and plunged from sight into dense brush.

Such expressions as "a regular old hawk eye" and "an eye like an eagle" naturally designate the eagle and the hawk as being keen-eyed and they certainly are. The goose and duck also have uncanny sight. Not long ago I witnessed an example of just how keen an eyesight a hawk possessed. I was picking salmon berries at the edge of some tall timber when suddenly a hawk burst from cover near the top of a tall fir. His wings were set wide and he sailed without flapping them once, for a good quarter of a mile. Suddenly, in mid-air he paused for just an instant, folded his wings and dropped like a plummet towards the earth and as he did so, the startled voice of a Chinese rooster reached my ears. That hawk had spotted the "Chinaman" feeding in the high grass a quarter of a mile away and on silent wings drifted down upon the unsuspecting bird and delivered a death blow. It took me three days to get a shot at that hawk but when I did, I added him to my score.

Tie, Despite Charley-Horses

Just to mention of few of the Charley-horses which developed on the Business Men's baseball team, in their third clash with the Smith Wood-Products team, would hardly cover the case for most of the players found they were not youngsters any more. Luckey Bonney and "Brick" Leslie and Harry Oerding were hobbling around the worst, but nearly all the others were suffering next day. The colts on the Smith team, like Ray Jeub, "Dutch" Clinton and Don McKeown, were kicking up their heels all over the pasture. They could take it.

The Smith team behind the pitching of "Penny" Sturdivant had previously won two games, but he must be slipping, for a shower of safe hits Wednesday evening enabled the boys from the old men's home to tie the score in a four-inning game, 8 to 8. Hard-hitting Earl Webb must have had something to do with it for it was his first appearance. Andy Andrews, B. M. Chucker, was not an easy prey for the Smith sluggers, either.

They have a lot of fun at these twilight games, even though they do pay for it with sore muscles.

Dr. C. G. Stem, Chiropractor, across street from Fred Kunz Garage. Phone 867.

Coquille Wins Easily From Marshfield Last Sunday, 10-4

Glenn Murray's hook was working in pretty good shape last Sunday and the Loggers had little trouble in defeating the Evans Auto Loading plant team, 10 to 4. He walked four but struck out ten and was nicked for only seven safe blows, including a triple off the first ball he pitched and a double in the last frame when he was breezing through under wraps.

"Smokey" Smith's fast one did not puzzle his ex-mates very long, for they got to him in the third and hit safely once or more in each inning thereafter.

In the second the Loggers forged ahead in the count, 3-2, without the semblance of a hit. Four errors, a walk and a couple of stolen bases netted three counters. Four singles in the third counted two runs, two in the fourth produced two, and it was a steady barrage until the eighth when Murray hit one over the brow of the hill in right and circled the bases. It was one of the longest hits ever made in the local park.

Both teams were guilty of poor teamwork. Runners were trapped off the base but managed to slide back to safety, and poor Uncle Bill Fortier nearly had heart failure when first was left uncovered in attempting to run Varley down.

	B	R	H	O	A	E
Marshfield	5	1	1	2	0	0
Conrad, m	3	1	0	2	0	4
Donaldson, e	5	1	1	2	5	2
K. Varley, 2	5	0	2	9	0	0
Ray Jacobson, 1	4	0	1	0	4	1
McHale, 3 & p	4	0	1	3	1	0
Smith, p & c	3	1	0	0	0	0
F. Varley, r	2	0	0	3	0	0
Roy Jacobson, 1	2	0	1	1	1	0
Owens, c	1	0	0	1	0	0
Woody, 3	1	0	0	1	0	0

Total 34 4 7 23 11 7
*Pulford, out bunting third strike.

	B	R	H	O	A	E
Coquille	5	2	2	2	0	0
Pulford, 1	4	1	1	1	2	0
Fischer, 2	4	0	1	1	1	1
Stewart, s	5	1	2	7	1	0
Kolstead, 1	5	2	2	1	2	0
Murray, p	4	1	0	0	1	0
Woodyard, 3	5	2	2	2	0	0
Thompson, m	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bailey, m	5	0	3	12	0	1
Moran, c	0	0	0	1	0	0
Fortier, c	1	1	0	0	0	0
Wood, r	2	0	0	0	0	0
Waggoner, r	4	0	10	13	27	7

Total 40 10 13 27 7 2

Marshfield 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 2-4
Hits 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 2 2-7
Coquille 0 3 2 2 0 0 2 1*-10
Hits 0 0 4 2 1 1 4 1*-13

Summary—Earned runs, Coquille 4; home run, Murray; 3 base hit, Conrad; 2 base hit, K. Varley, Thompson; sacrifice hit, Woodyard; stolen base, Donaldson, McHale, Smith, F. Varley, Roy Jacobson; Pulford 2; Stewart, Kolstead, Murray, Moran, Wood; struck out, by Murray 10; base on balls, off Smith 3, off Murray 4; double play, Murray to Kolstead to Woodyard to Moran; hit by pitcher, Roy Jacobson, Donaldson; time, 2 hrs., 6 min.; umpires, Sturdivant and Lorenz.

Jr. Leaguers Win from Powers

Coquille's American Legion Junior League baseball team, coached and managed by third baseman Woodyard of the Loggers, defeated Powers, 21 to 4, Saturday, in the season's first league start for the local youngsters.

Behind the tight hurling of Pitcher Jess Barton, the Juniors went at the logging town lads with great gusto, sending him after hit to all corners of Athletic Park. In fact three hits in all were made by Coquille, but the nine walks and three errors along with a hit batter or two were enough to defeat any opponent, and these acts are exactly what the Powers team did.

In the event that Powers' pitcher and the fielders had tightened up Coquille might have had a chance to hit, or then they might not have.

Summary:

	B	H	E
Coquille	19	3	2
Powers	4	8	3

Batteries—Coquille, Barton and Vincent; Powers, Rolphe and Murphy. The remainder of the Coquille lineup consisted of Graham, Bailey and Smith, outfielders, and McClellan, Wood, Waggoner and Schaer, infielders. Oederkirk, Swain, Jewel, Price and Fuhrman were substitutes.

Tomorrow, Saturday, June 9, Coquille plays at Marshfield in a crucial game.

Knife Hospital Notes

Loretta Nixon, of Bridge, was dismissed Sunday, after recovering from an emergency operation. Henry Steward was dismissed last Friday.

A six and one-half pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Wiley, of Broadbent Sunday. The baby has been named Elizabeth.

Mrs. C. H. Davis submitted to an emergency operation Monday.

W. B. Lesh, of Glendale, Oregon, entered the hospital for treatment Monday.

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UNDER THE BLEACHERS

(By Mark Sealey)

After a brief respite from the realm of the journalists, if we may be permitted to establish ourselves as such, we are again presenting our humble jatterings on the topics of sports. Missed two issues of the Sentinel, in case you haven't noticed; just like the famous Coquille Loggers have been missing base hits.

Truly Manager Fortier's boys are the hitless wonders. Third baseman, Woodyard, figured up the averages after last Sunday's game, but on finding that his average was about .150 and that some were even lower than that he did not do much publicizing on the matter. In fact we are unable to present the totals, because the dope has mysteriously slipped away. Manager Fortier made a half-hearted attempt to find the missing paper in the waste basket, only for a short time, perhaps a few seconds, digging around. The team average is .269. That leaked out.

Nevertheless the Loggers continue to win for some reason or another, their record standing at four wins in five starts, the lone defeat being at the hands of the Toledo Mud Hens, now a member of the Oregon State League, in the season's opener. This setback was later reversed by a 4 to 2 win over Manager Chick Hauser's flock of poultry, and if it can be arranged the teams will meet again later in the summer.

At present the Loggers' schedule is complete up to July 8 and 9, with a tentative date with Marshfield on the books, after these dates. On Sunday, June 10, the locals go to Oakland, on June 17 Crescent City plays here, on June 24 a return fray will be played at Crescent City, on July 1 Oakland returns to Coquille, and on July 8 and 9, a Sunday and Monday, the bewhiskered club is scheduled.

While away we met Herb Cox, ex-Coquille Logger, who was third baseman on the 1930 team which won the state championship by defeating the best of Portland, the Willamette Valley and central and southern Oregon. Herbie played at Marshfield before pasturing for Coquille, and since 1930 he has been in Portland. Cox was a versatile performer, and while he was apt to strike out with the bases jammed, he was just as apt to crack out a hit. His brother, Ray Cox, is in the publicity and newspaper game in Portland.

Just a short note on the activities of ex-Coquille and other Coos county boys in collegiate athletic circles. At the University of Oregon, Harry Helmskin was a regular on the Freshman basketball team, and this spring he and Gus Gallas were consistent point gainers in the discus event in track. John Mullen and Maurice Ward, of North Bend, and Avery Combs were aspirants in various lines, but weren't quite as successful as Helmskin and Gallas.

Edell Bryant, Coquille, holder of Coos county records in the mile and half mile runs, was not out for track this spring at Oregon State College, but he will be in the fold again next year. Carrying on at Corvallis was Harrison Greenough, who won his numerals as stroke on the Rook crew. Crew is a brand new sport in Oregon, but it may blossom into prominence within the next few years.

Columbia University in Portland claimed a quartet of Coos county youths, all from Marshfield High. John Corcoran, fullback, played his third year on the Irish varsity, while Jack Johanneson, center, became a regular in his initial year. The others, Tony Milosevich, fullback, and Devon Duncan, tackle, were reserves who will be heard from in more brilliance next fall and the season thereafter.

Among others, Dale Liebo, North Bend, was a tackle at Pacific University at Forest Grove; Wilson Graham and Ken Bowers, North Bend, were end and guard respectively on the Oregon Normal team; Don Curry, Arago, was a successful pitcher at Linfield College; Rose Brown, Coquille, was a letterman two-mile runner at Willamette University, and there might be more.

Marriage Licenses

June 1—Leonard C. Gilley and Martha Silverstein, both of Marshfield. They were married Saturday by Rev. Geo. W. Mathiasen at his home on the Bay.

June 2—Chas. Wagner, of Myrtle Point, and Lois Robinson, of Gaylord. They were married at Myrtle Point, Saturday, by Rev. E. G. Ranton.

June 2—Olger Molhu, of Riverton, and Bernice Barrows, of Leneve.

June 2—Fred Raymond Bull, of Coquille, and Babe E. Young, of Bandon.

June 4—Wallace B. Dement, of Myrtle Point, and Claudine Kaufman, of Marshfield. They were married at the bride's home on Tuesday by Rev. W. E. Couper.

June 5—Orville Chard and Martha Sharp, both of Marshfield. They were married by Judge Thompson at the court house on Tuesday.

June 6—Carl Eugene Burkett, of Marshfield, and Jean LeVerna Short, of Cottage Grove. They were mar-

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WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A GARDEN?

Place: City Hall.
Time: 8:00 p. m.
When: First and Third Tuesdays.
President—Geo. W. Taylor, Sr.
Treas.—Mrs. John A. Martin
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. Bonnie Dutton.

The June 5th meeting of the Flower Lovers' Club opened with Mr. Taylor in the chair, all officers present and a good attendance of members.

The cup was awarded to Mrs. Ella Strang for the best mixed bouquet. Mrs. Strang's bouquet was of cream colored and orchid dahlias combined with orchid canterbury bells.

Mrs. Dutton announced that the record for the year had been tallied and that the final decision for the cup was a tie between Mrs. Ella Strang and Mrs. Ella Schroeder. The club by a majority vote decided to have the names of both ladies engraved on the cup which is retained by the club.

Mrs. Kern and Mrs. Chase then suggested that a permanent prize be awarded to the winner of the cup each year, beginning with the coming year. By vote of the club it was decided that this be done and that the prize should be a flower container, the cost of which was not to exceed one dollar.

Mr. Taylor had brought a large exhibit of beautifully grown sweet peas. Some of the flowers were grown from English seed and some from seed produced in America. He showed two hybrids which he had developed himself, and gave a short talk on hybridizing. He showed from the structure of sweet peas that it is impossible for bees or other insects to reach the pollen before the maturity of the flower, and that thus cross-pollination cannot occur. Crossing must be done by hand by stripping off the lower petals at the right time. Because of this peculiarity in structure, it is possible to grow different varieties and colors of sweet peas in the same row without danger of them mixing. It requires two years to develop a hybrid by artificial pollination.

Among the sweet peas was the Celebrity, the finest orange produced; Red Boy and Sidell Henshaw (English) deep red; Dolores, pink; Do-reene, carmine; and Sultan (English)

ried at the C. E. Burkett home at Marshfield on Wednesday, by Rev. D. T. Robertson.

Missionary Society Meets

The missionary society of the Church of Christ met at the church on Wednesday afternoon for their monthly business meeting. A special

deep, satiny purple. Mrs. Nellie Whereat called the club by telephone and sent greeting. She is in Coquille but was unable to attend this meeting.

Mrs. Ruth Beyers, who was absent, sent as her representative an illustrated article on glass gardens and also a sample glass garden. Attached to the article was a note from Mrs. Beyers stating that she had built a glass garden two years ago in a salad-dressing jar, and that it grew without extra care for seven months before the plants became too large for the jar. She suggested that a prize be offered at a November meeting for the best glass garden exhibited at the June Flower Show and that has lasted without change until that time, points to be considered to be arrangement of plants, fewest number of waterings and airings necessary. A record of these should be presented at the November meeting.

A new member, Mrs. Harry Wise, was presented by Mrs. Vernon Smith. Mrs. Ida Owen, who with Mrs. Inez Chase had been a delegate to the Business Women's convention in Portland, told about the floral decorations at the luncheon given at the Portland Hotel. At the first luncheon, which was the Rose luncheon, the tables were decorated with roses and roses were presented to the guests during the singing of the "Rose" song in honor of Portland, the rose city. At the Rainbow luncheon the decorations were a rainbow of tinted tissue backed by water lilies. After the luncheon guests helped themselves to water lilies from trays. At the banquet on Saturday, in honor of the national president, Mrs. Bowman, the decorations were mixed bouquets arranged in sprays. All flowers were supplied by Tommy Luke.

Mr. Taylor told of visiting Bar View, a new residence on part of the Simpson estate. He said visitors would be welcome and would find the trip worth while.

The next meeting of the Flower Club will be June 19. The contest for the cup will be mixed sweet peas, any kind of container. The bouquet must contain at least 25 specimens.

Mrs. A. R. Dimick,
Garden Correspondent.

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