

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lans Leneve

As I have mentioned in the past, many of Nature's beauty spots have been ruined by logging operations; beautiful camp grounds spoiled; country roads shorn of their beautiful backgrounds; roads built far back into the wilderness where once only rough trails led. But the last straw is converting county public campgrounds into modern settings. Perhaps there are many who will not agree with my viewpoint upon this matter, but to me it is nothing short of tragic when such a natural beauty spot as the campground at LaVerne Falls, on the North Fork of the Coquille river, in the Fairview district, is "worked over." This was one spot where underbrush ran rampant and trees and bushes grew in wild profusion and offered cover for the small wild creatures and birds that are wont to inhabit such spots. It was such a spot that, though close to a traveled road, nevertheless retained a certain wild aspect. The atmosphere of the wilds still clung to it and a certain kick could be derived at making camp at that spot, in its natural surroundings, with the roar of the falls sounding in your ears. But to my way of thinking, the beauty there is gone forever.

Man came. Man with his axe and spade; and with his uncanny skill of making things comfortable, has taken away the last bit of true outdoor atmosphere from the old campground. No more will the old black coffee pot nestle amongst its bed of glowing coals and the camper prop his back against a friendly tree, as he partakes of his meal, while the bright little eyes of the forest children regard him from friendly thickets. All that is gone forever. A wooden shelter has been erected where age-old, moss-covered logs once reposed. A fire-place has been erected and tables and benches stand beneath the trees. Where once a dim woodland trail wound amongst the underbrush, a graded trail, free from brush, follows the bank of the river. The friendly limbs that caressed the rough clothes of the fishermen, growing along the banks have been hewed away. Naught remains of the old friendly campground in its natural aspect but the foam flecked falls, which despite man, still tumbles joyfully over the glistening boulders. I can readily imagine the voice of the falls raging in a deeper tone than in the past—raging in protest at man, who has come into his haven and shorn the beauty from this wild retreat.

A news dispatch dated at Saint Nazaire, France, states that a rabbit shot and killed a hunter near that place. Paul Guillion leaned his shotgun against a fence. A rabbit, chased by Guillion's dogs, leaped the fence, struck the trigger of the gun. The shot entered Guillion's chest near the heart. Naturally, the rabbit escaped. Well, that's news. When a rabbit shoots a man it's real news. With all due respect to the dead, we might add that the deceased evidently had a hare (hair) trigger on his gun.

The snowy weather worked a hardship upon the birds. Food was difficult to secure. During the snow I cleared off a space beneath a couple of apple trees and sprinkled the ground with breadcrumbs, rolled oats and wheat. Within the space of a few hours it was alive with robins. I counted 68 redbreasts and myrtle robins feeding at one time. Two bluejays and a yellowhammer (flicker) were also constant visitors. Upon the two feed racks erected near the house a constant string of snowbirds (juncos) could be seen throughout the day. A hermit thrush, a pair of catbirds (Oregon Towhees) a pair of slate backed thrushes, and several brown wrens also took up their quarters there. It is very seldom that chickadees are seen alone. Usually they are in flocks numbering from six to 20, but there was one lone little white-headed chickadee which came daily for a few bites of tallow that was suspended on an apple tree. Day in and day out he came. After eating his fill of the tallow he would then fly beneath the drip on the eaves of the house and scratch for bugs and from there to the window flower box. Often I was writing when he alighted there. And there, with only a few scant inches separating us, he would cock his little head and gaze at me through the window pane, his beady little eyes watching me intently for any sort of a hostile move. But I would remain perfectly quiet and he would go about his search for bugs. His search completed, he would sound his friendly little call and wing away. These little fellows are never still throughout the day; darting from one branch to another; sometimes alighting upon the ground, but always busy, never resting until darkness overtakes them. And then they are not at all particular about their night's lodgings. They will seek shelter beneath an old box or barrel and I have even known them to roost in an old tin can. At early dawn they again take up their endless search for bugs, insects and their eggs. They never appear downcast. Wherever they may be found, always is their cheerful little greeting

heard of "Chickadee-Chickadee-dee-dee!" It matters not what sort of weather, snow, frost, wind or rain, the little chickadee's spirit appears never to be dampened, which fact endears him in the heart of the outdoorsman. If we mere humans could but profit by the example set us by the chickadee; if we could but look with a smile and a cheerful greeting each day out upon the old world, no matter how tough the going, what a different world this would be! And though that little beady-eyed rogue is no larger than your thumb, he sets an example in cheerfulness that man with his superior intelligence falls far short of.

While it may not interest local readers, to readers elsewhere comment upon the weather during one day this winter may arouse a little interest. One morning at five o'clock a frost covered the ground. At seven a. m. it was raining. At nine a. m. a hail storm occurred. At 9:30 a light sleet storm which finally developed into snow. But during all this period the temperature was never below 32 degrees.

I am far from being an expert on photography, in spite of the fact that I have several large albums of pictures I have taken, many of them being reproduced in magazines. It has always been my experience that the higher priced kodak I used the poorer pictures I obtained, which proves, as I have stated, that I am no expert at the art of picture taking. The finest pictures I ever obtained was with an old "foolproof" camera boasting no rangefinders or such. But there is one discovery that I did make and that is the fact that for the novice there is no better background for photography than snowscapes. I discovered that snow scenes really photograph themselves. All that is necessary is point the camera and "shoot." I would advise the beginner in photography to hunt himself a nice snow scene to start in on. If he does this he will without doubt be encouraged from the very beginning of his picture taking.

Snow scenes are naturally beautiful. They not only register in excellent fashion upon the eye of the camera, but they are exceedingly pleasing to the human eye as well. Whole landscapes are changed by a few inches of snow. Old eyesores and blemishes are covered by a beautiful ermine coat and marvelous beauty is wrought from the common objects that greet the eye upon other days.

Rare beauty is added to the most lowly objects and even more grandeur is added to the majestic old trees. In reality, the snow is cruel to the extreme, hiding beneath its white mantle the very substance which keeps alive various creatures and birds of the woods and fields, as well as domestic stock. And though the snow is cruel—cruel enough in fact to be likened to a great white demon that has wrapped its huge crushing arms about the landscape—it is seldom regarded as such. The creations it was wrought are really marvels to the eye, calm, peaceful and beautiful.

The extreme hardships it creates are forgotten as we gaze over the great white blanket, stretching as far as the eye can reach, lending grandeur to each object that it touches, a soft, feathery magic from the heavens, from another world; cruel, remorseless, but beautiful in the extreme. A creation of the weather gods that stands unequalled above all others.

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UNDER THE BLEACHERS

By Mark Seeley

In case it hasn't been noticed, we will state that the Coos county basketball race has rounded the midway mark. On top of the heap of loot and debris, whatever it may be, sits the Pirate horde of Marshfield, followed by Myrtle Point, Bandon, Coquille and North Bend, in order named. Here is the official standing (Roseburg non-county conference games not listed):

	W	L	Pct.
Marshfield	4	0	1.000
Myrtle Point	3	1	.750
Bandon	2	2	.500
Coquille	1	3	.250
North Bend	0	4	.000

However, the district tabulations which consider Roseburg's tournament chances, as well as those of the other fives, are slightly different. These place Roseburg in a place between Bandon and Coquille, and North Bend and Coquille knotted in the cellar. All clubs have met except Bandon and Roseburg and, according to the schedule, these fives will not do battle this year. Apparently, then, considering that Bandon cannot enter the A League tournament at Marshfield, her games will not be considered in the final district tabulations. All in all it's a very mixed lot of dope, but let it pass. The boys will play basketball regardless of league, conference or tourney.

Seven cars and an additional pullman will pull in at the depot Saturday, the train comprising sections of the famous "Streamlined Duck" of the University of Oregon. Manning each car and the pullman will be eight tried and true hands, and on arrival the crew will be all steamed up for Bill's Place.

Chief Engineer "Butch" Morse will have full "fog" pulling along the Terjeson mail car, the Fury baggage car, the Gagnon day coach, the Parke sleeper, the Van Vliet observation car, the Pepelnjak official car, and the Watts pullman. All lines are to be cleared for the run between Eugene and Coquille.

It will likely take a plague, a pestilence, a disaster, or an act of the legislature, to stop Powers in the "B" league. Arago and Riverton will never do it, and unless the Lumberjacks expire during play, it's doubtful if the green clad lads of Coos River will do the apparently impossible. The league standing is:

	W	L	Pct.
Powers	2	0	1.000
Coos River	2	0	1.000
Arago	1	2	.667
Riverton	0	3	.000

Once Powers and Coos River attempted to settle the first part of their argument, but just as the game was beginning to get hot, the lights went out at Powers so the boys went home. Up to date both teams have beaten Arago and Riverton.

A man has to be commended for trying and that is what Promoter Jack McCafferty is doing. He admits that his first card wasn't what it should have been and in order to make up for it, his card on Wednesday, Feb. 20th, will be something of which to take notice.

Here are a few of the boys lined up: First is that really great boy, Frankie Monroe. Tony Camden will show, and if Coos county fans don't know this lightweight fireball they had better clear away the cobwebs. In the Willamette Valley and at Portland Tony is really finding himself. A third fighter will be Eddie Berg, the Marshfield slugger, now on the threshold of a comeback. A fourth is Earl "Kid" Leitch.

A driving Bandon Tiger club defeated Coquille, 30 to 23, in the local Community building Friday, the loss adding another setback to the Red

Devil record. Up to the start of the fourth quarter Coquille was in the ball game all the way, but in the final drive the Tigers stood out. When the last period got underway, Bandon went right to work, adding decisively to the one point margin, 22 to 21, held at the break. Coquille managed to account for only one additional goal, as compared to the four field shots made by the winners.

Coach Hartley used a changed lineup, also experimenting with a zone defense. Each move proved to be logical and the alterations may be the necessary medicine for slump breaking. Lineups:
Coquille (23) Bandon (30)
Bailey (3) F (7) Baird
Smith (10) F (15) Boak
Robinson (2) C (15) Young
Barton (5) G (8) Giles
Donaldson (1) G Helfferstine

Substitutions—Coquille, Yarbrough (2), Moore, and Waggoner; Bandon, Zentner. Referee—Ansel Hayward. The "B" squad game was also won by Bandon, 27 to 16.

Marshfield and North Bend tangled last Friday night in the first of their two games and, as per dope, the Pirates won, but only after a stiff battle, 24 to 16. The clam diggers of Pony Slough gave the league leaders a warm reception, and it took a concentrated last quarter stand to give Coach Osborn's men their win.

At Myrtle Point, the Bobcats defeated the non-conference foe, Roseburg, by a like score, 24 to 16.

Roseburg is unable to win consistently from Coos county fives, defeating only Coquille after a stiff battle, but against other outfits she is more successful. Grants Pass, which has beaten Klamath Falls and Medford, was taken, 28 to 20, by the Indians Saturday.

The three-game schedule tonight shows Coquille at North Bend, Myrtle Point at Bandon and Marshfield at Roseburg.

Another Boxing Card Here on Wednesday, Feb. 20

(Continued from Page Five)

Buzz Brown, and other headliners, and that in 1934 he fought 57 times.

Of Wilcox less has been heard. The Tacoma boy is a southpaw. He has 75 fights to his record, 35 per cent of these being won by the ten-count route. One of his matches, against Young Harry Willis, ended in a draw.

A semi-windup, a special event, and two four rounders will complete the card. None other than Tony Camden, the Myrtle Point sensation, will be in the semi-windup, his opponent being Earl "Kid" Leitch. Tex Salheld is now managing Tony, and Tex sends word that his fighter will soon be in main events. Local fans won't know Tony, so much has he changed. He is fast rivaling Frankie Monroe as Portland's crowd pleaser.

The special event will likely feature Eddie Berg. The Marshfield welter weight will see action against Mickey McCafferty, Portland 145 pounder. Berg was a bit too heavy for "Kid" Leitch, but in McCafferty he is meeting a man his own size rival.

The date was changed by McCarthy in order to avoid conflict with other attractions scheduled for next week.

Second Corn-Hog Campaign in Coos Co. Started

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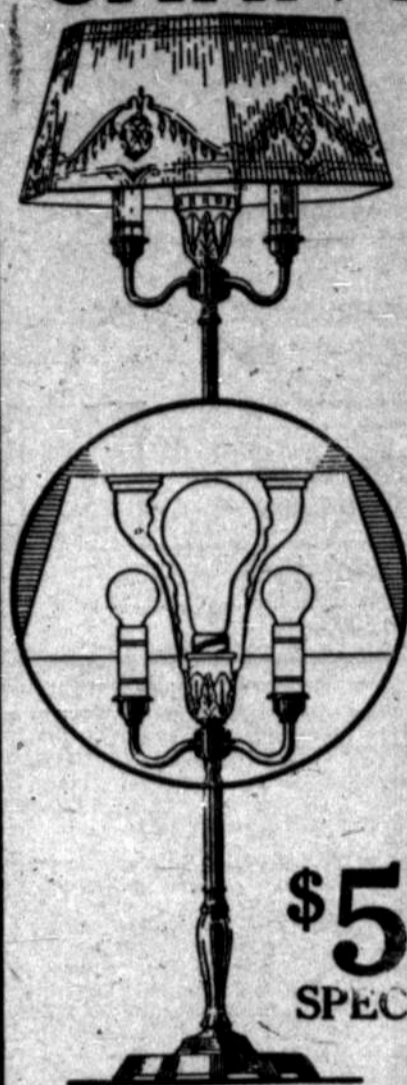
one, according to W. E. Cross, president of the Corn-Hog association in Coos county, who, with George Jenkins, county agent, attended a district meeting in Medford on February 2, where the 1935 program was explained.

In general, the new plan follows the old one, but it varies as to the rate of reduction and benefit compensation and as to crop restrictions. Growers who sign the 1935 contract will use their already established base but will need to reduce their hog production only ten per cent under that base instead of 25 per cent. The benefit payments will be \$15 a head on the number represented by the ten per cent.

Restrictions are removed on what was formerly called "contracted corn acreage" as are restrictions on the use of other crop land or livestock. No one who has gone out of the Corn-Hog business since the base was established will sign the 1935 contract as the ruling has been made that benefit payments will not be made where less than 25 per cent of the base was produced in 1934 unless the failure to produce was due to causes outside of the grower's control. Growers who did not sign the 1934 contract may sign the new ones, however, Jenkins stated.

The AAA officials announced that unless some production control is continued through 1935, history would likely repeat itself and an excessive corn crop would be produced following the drought year, which would in turn demoralize the hog conditions where marketing is now much improved.

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All-Stars Basketball Players to Be Seen Here Saturday

(Continued from Page One)

ber of the Oregon coaching staff, Watts concluded his varsity career at the finish of the 1934 season. He is not a football player, but when it comes to basketball he is all there.

The only missing member of Oregon's regular backfield of last fall will be Frank Michek, fullback. The other three, Ralph Terjeson, Bob Parke, and Maurice Van Vliet will be on hand.

Terjeson prepped at Pendleton high school, and was a regular on a team that played in the state basketball tournament at Salem, being good enough to make the coach's all star five. Terjeson was Mikulak's understudy in 1933, but last season served as blocking quarterback.

Parke and Van Vliet hail from California, the former from Long Beach and the latter from Monrovia. On the 1934 team they were the halfbacks, and when one wasn't being a star the other was. Bobby and Van Vliet are both all around athletes, which can be proven by Parke's nationally known ability as javelin thrower and Van Vliet's baseball ability.

The team's manager, George "Pepper" Pepelnjak came to Oregon with "Doc" Spears. At least "Pepper" is from Minnesota; in 1929, playing on the championship basketball team of that state. On the Oregon football team he has always been a halfback. His varsity debut in 1932 was super sensational, he carrying the ball 70 yards for a touchdown on his first ball carrying opportunity. In fact Pepelnjak had just entered the game, which was against U. C. L. A.

Two linemen complete the lineup. They are Roy "Rosy" Gagnon, another Minnesota product, and Con Fury of Sandpoint, Idaho. Fury is fast, being known as the Idaho flash. There are other interesting points about this duo. Gagnon, for instance, rates high as the "Bing" Crosby of the campus, it being said that his melodious voice may lead him to the stage, screen, or radio in the future, while Fury has been a favorite with coaches because of his versatility in either baseball or football.

According to Manager Pepelnjak the starting lineup will likely consist of spook troops. This means that the opposing teams will be:

All Stars	Bill's Place
Watts	F Ellis
Fury	F McCarthy
Morse	C Ellingson
Terjeson	G M. Hartley
Gagnon	G Morgan

The game will start at 7:45 p. m., and it will be tomorrow evening, February 9.

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Report on State Dairy Ass'n Meeting at McMinnville

(Continued from Page One)

This change, as outlined in House Bill 221, introduced by the committee on foods and dairies, of which J. H. McCloskey of Coos county is chairman, changes the present law which prohibits the use of Grade A except for market milk and butter to include all dairy products, poultry and apiary products. Resolutions were sent to the state association and to Coos county's representatives and senator urging this change.

The state dairymen's association went on record unanimously in favor of a state Bang's disease control law. This law, if passed by the legislature, will provide compulsory testing of all cattle, effective January 1, 1936. If the federal government's program of Bang's disease control is continued in 1936 the state law would become effective the first of 1937. The sentiment at the state meeting was unanimous for a control law including compulsory testing of all dairy herds, Jenkins stated, and most sections of the state had asked the compulsory feature to be effective at once. Dairymen representing Coos and Curry counties asked that the compulsory feature be postponed to provide a more orderly clean-up campaign in congested areas where the replacement of dairy cattle would be a problem.

Resolutions were adopted at the state meeting asking that the federal government continue its program providing indemnity for Bang's disease reactor cattle slaughtered, for at least one more year. A request was made of the state legislature to make certain changes in trucking laws providing for more leeway on the part of farm-owned trucks, and the organization endorsed the Oregon State Agricultural Adjustment Act and made a request of the legislature through resolution that it be continued for another two year period in order that certain marketing agreements now in effect, under authority of this act, may be continued.

Some consideration was given to better state organization among dairymen favoring the organization of county dairymen's associations to be affiliated with the state organization. This plan, it was pointed out, should provide a stronger state organization.

Certain changes were recommended in the ice cream code, and the association requests, through a resolution, that consideration be given by the National Dairy Council to the advertising of dairy products. Resolutions were also adopted asking that the Portland office of the Regional Agricultural Credit Corporation be maintained for another year or two, asking the state college to give consideration to holding a state dairy program planning conference some time during 1935 and commending the work of the Oregon Dairy Council on its educational work and advertising of dairy products, and asking for a state cream grading law.



"Butch" Morse and Ralph Terjeson Who Will Be in the Game at the Community Building Saturday Night