

**Out-of-Doors Stuff**

by LANS LENEVE

Many times we have warned anglers through this column to check their fishing tackle; not to sail forth after large fish with faulty leaders, dull hooks and reels that do not function perfectly. For many a time a large fish is lost when a strain is placed upon a frayed leader, or a carelessly tied knot in a leader or line, or when the line does not run smoothly upon the spool of a reel.

It is a known fact that he who gives advice seldom follows it his own self. And this fact was brought forcibly home to us during a fishing trip to a coastal stream not long ago.

We had waded far out into a swift riffle, standing almost boot top deep and casting for steelhead. Presently there came a mighty surge on the line and the hook was set in a large steelhead. Down thru the riffle he went, the reel singing a merry tune. Gradually we braked his rush down, by thumbing the line. Suddenly, he

turned back and started in our direction. We reached for the reel handle to take up the needed slack to snub him up again. Imagine our consternation when we discovered our reel handle missing from the reel! A loose screw had given way and the handle was gone! So there we stood in helpless confusion as the big fellow churned about.

In desperation we grasped the line with one hand and sought to control his rush. We succeeded too well, with the result that a snapped leader resulted and it was another case of "the big one that got away." A careful check of the reel before casting would have shown us the loose reel handle—so let that be a lesson to the rest of you casters.

And speaking of steelhead fishing—steelheads are like gold in the respect that they are where you find them. They usually strike if they can be located, but oft' times the most promising looking water is the poorest fishing and they may be found in the shallower water, water that sometimes scarcely will cover a fish's back. Still there are days when they refuse to strike, no matter where they are fished for, and the following day they will strike like fury. But, as has just been stated, if you locate them they will usually strike, but when water is fished, no matter how good it may look to the angler, that does not contain fish, one naturally cannot expect results.

Different ideas and theories are advanced concerning steelhead fishing and most every angler has a different idea on the subject. Some prefer the water rather muddy when angling for them, others prefer it roily, while others prefer it clear. About every one you talk to on the subject has a different slant on steelhead fishing. Steelheads are caught in muddy, roily and clear water, so there is no doubt but that every one concerned is correct regarding the water conditions. We figure that the angler who encounters good luck at a certain stage of the water is naturally inclined to favor that sort of water to angle in.

If it is insurance, see me.—F. R. Bull.

**Wanted! Men And Women Who Are Hard Of Hearing**

To make this simple, no risk hearing test. If you are temporarily deafened, bothered by ringing buzzing head noises due to hardened or coagulated wax (cerumen), try the Ouline Home Method test that so many say has enabled them to hear well again. You must hear better after making this simple test or you get your money back at once. Ask about Ouline Ear Drops today at Narrow Drug Co.

**Letter From The Armament School At Denver, Colorado**

The following is a letter written by one of the 1943 Coquille High graduating class, Robert Pringle, to his mother, who lives on the McKinley mall route. It gives a pretty good idea about the training the boys undergo at Lowry Field in Colorado:

First off, a word about the boys here. Most of them are washed out Cadets from Air Crew training. They have washed out all the way from classification through Pre-Flight, Primary, Basic and Advanced. Some are washed out navigators, pilots and bombardiers. Among all of them they have all the answers and wit in the Air Force. They are the cream of the crop that has soured just a little bit and didn't quite get their wings. There are a hundred different reasons why they washed out, but now the ones that weren't disqualified for physical reasons are going to be gunners on combat ships, which isn't a very safe job in any branch of the service. The rest of the boys are destined to be ground armorers and sweat out their plane's mission until it returns, and if it doesn't there isn't a sadder man on that particular field.

All of the boys here are no older than 26, and most of them average 20. Most are unmarried also. But all, everyone of them, would give almost anything to fly again, and after the war 75 per cent of them will find some way to do just that again.

Life here is the same old routine day in and day out, and we make the most of every little situation just to get an extra kick out of it to break the monotony.

It snowed 16 inches the other day and that was quite a diversion and also very beautiful. We have to walk two miles to school every day and in all that snow that was some walk.

In the school room everything is G. I. and yours looks exactly the same as the next "Joe's." Every one sits down on a high G. I. stool at their G. I. table with a G. I. (naturally) Calib. 50 machine gun. It looks like all the brains (?) of the Army get together and make something, just anything, that would be impossible to take down and put together again without losing your mind or having something left over when you did get through assembling this wierd-looking weapon of death.

Then all of a sudden you find that this unwelcome machine almost falls apart, easily too, and then it goes back together as easily. Why, there is nothing to it, you think to yourself, and sometimes out loud. The rest of the day, for four more hours, you do nothing but tear down and put back together this destructive device.

Every two hours you get a ten-minute break to get a drink and get out in the sun, if it's not snowing, and stretch your legs, etc.

Next comes the gooey job of oiling this outfit. You practically pour G. I. oil over it, and you, too. Next you have to pick up this 64 pounds of steel and oil and start to haul it to the Armory, and, like every place else in the Army, you have to stand in line. By the time you put your cannon in the rack you would swear that it weighed 264 lbs.

You fall out 30 minutes early for some unknown reason and wait until the "three stripe generals" decide to make the march back to Lowry No. 1. Most of the boys are "chow hounds" and march at 180 steps a minute with a 50-inch step. But you for some reason don't feel so spry. Finally after practically running 2 miles, you are in front of a huge mess hall. You enter and "sweat out" another line and finally you get your tray heaped up with everything, things you would never dream of looking at at home. You eat it hurriedly and go back for some whatever they have.

You loosen your belt a little and go back to the barracks and lie down for 30 minutes or so and dream of how it used to be at home with your folks, best boy friend and always your girl.

From 8 P. M. till 9:30 you try to catch up on your letter writing, which is an endless job, or else you patch some of your G. I. clothing. That, too, you never did before. You take a shower and go to bed by ten o'clock. Again you think of "how it used to be," but usually your last thoughts are of the future and just how you are going to start all over again and where, and will you be a success.

A. L. Hooton is again ready to attend to the public's needs in electrical repair and wiring. His phone is 222R, and for the present his shop is at his home on the Fairview road. 521fs

Norton's have the new exciting novel of Alaska in the 18th century, of the Russians who pioneered there, "Heaven Is Too High," by Mildred Masterson McNeilly, \$3.00. Get your copy now.

**In Loving Memory Of Our Brother, Clinton G. Burgess**

We miss the sunshine of your loving smile, The tender kindness of your every deed. There are lonely hours for those you leave behind, May Heaven comfort them in this, their hour of need. You rest at last from every earthly

toil, Your work well done, your spirit freed from care. Another link has vanished from the golden chain. When our appointed time shall come, we hope to meet you there. Jessie E. Chalmers

Inductees, get your chains for your Dog Tag before leaving home at Schroeder's Jewelry Store. at

Ward McReynolds will be at the Coquille city hall again next Tuesday, April 11, between nine and four o'clock, to receive applications from those desiring drivers' licenses.

Phone 222R, to Art Hooton for your electric wiring and repair needs. He is located north of the ball park on the Fairview road. 521fs

Calling cards, 50 for \$1.00.

**Please Be Brief**

WHENEVER YOU



**TELEPHONE**

Of course, there are times when prolonged telephone conversations are very necessary—however, the MOST urgent call can't reach you when your telephone is busy. More important—the burden on the telephone facilities are ever increasing. New equipment can not be purchased as in the past. So, for the duration, you'll be helping yourself and everyone else, if you will just be brief.

WEST COAST TELEPHONE CO.

**Linoleums**  
9x12 — \$1.00 to \$5.95  
**Mattresses**  
\$2.50 to \$25.00  
**Innerspring Mattresses**  
with Matching Box Spring

**WANTED—ALL KINDS OF USED FURNITURE**  
We buy by piece or household of Furniture. Sets needed badly, also Appliances  
**Brooks Used Furniture, Phone 119L**

**Ranges**  
\$15.00 to \$75.00  
**Sewing Machines**  
\$40.00 to \$50.00  
**Circulators**  
\$25.00 to \$35.00



**FLY 'EM SAFELY!**  
AWAY FROM Electric WIRES  
OIL THE...  
THE...  
RULE...

**Mountain States Power Co.**  
"Self-Supporting, Tax-Paying, Private Enterprise"

**PENNEY'S**  
J. O. PENNEY CO., INC.

*The Right Accessories*  
are Fashion's Vitamins

**HATS FOR THE EASTER PARADE!** 1.98  
Crisp straws wreathed with veiling and bright with flowers or ribbon!

**GLOVES ADD THE COLOR!** 98¢  
Smooth rayons with a lot of shirring at the wrists and flare at the cuffs.

**NECKWEAR AND FULL DICKEYS!** 98¢  
Sheer batiste, voils or organdy with lace. Crisp tailored piques, too.

**SHAPELY RAYON HOSIERY!** 86¢  
Full-fashioned sheers for everyday service. Well reinforced for wear.

**NEWS IN SPRING HANDBAGS!** 2.98  
Handsome fabrics in pouch, envelope or shoulder-strap styles.

**Attention Motorists**

The Rubber Crisis has not passed  
A return to Reclaim Rubber is necessary for  
Passenger Car Tire Recapping

**HOWEVER---** We still have  
**TOP QUALITY RUBBER**  
in stock

Get your Tires capped Now while this Better  
Grade Rubber is available.  
Your Choice of Tread Design

**Thornton  
Tire  
Service**

Southern Oregon's Largest and  
Most Complete Tire Service  
340 W. Front, Coquille, Tel. 270  
Broadway at Curtis, Marshfield.  
Tel. 625

**SEE US FOR NEW TIRES**