

**Out-of-Doors Stuff**

LANE LANEVA

A short while back we were casting for trout in a deep hole in Flores Creek. Suddenly the tip of the rod bent in a long, steady pull and we set the hook. The bait at the end of our line warned of a heavy fish hooked. It stayed deep, for all the world like a steelhead that had swallowed the bait and was hooked deep in the throat. Yet, the short run the fish made seemed somewhat slower than that of a steelhead. We were puzzled and we sought to surface the fish to get a good look at it.

We were using a light fly rod and it was bent almost double, but finally we brought the fish to view and stared in amazement. We could scarcely believe the evidence of our eyes. The fish was a sucker! But what a sucker it was! It tipped the scales at just a fraction short of four pounds and was 21 inches in length. It was by far the largest sucker we have ever seen. And it was hooked just beneath the dorsal fin, which accounted for the unusual heft and lively fight it put up.

Catching big fish on light tackle is truly a thrill. There are few sports that can equal that of landing a fighting steelhead with a fly rod after hooking the big fish in a ranspacing riffle. It takes skill to land a steelhead in such water; it taxes the anglers to the utmost in wearing down the fighting, silvery warrior and at the end of the battle leaves him arm weary from stopping the rushes of the fish, the rapid reeling in of line in taking up the slack. It leaves the average angler breathless with excitement as the big fish is finally landed. Yes, it is indeed a thrill of thrills!

Most any sort of fishing is fun, even that of catching "the fish with a face" that will stop a clock—meaning the yellow-bellied catfish. There is only one fish to our knowledge that is as homely as the catfish and that is a cod, but even it cannot compete with the yellow-bellied catfish for homeliness.

Some of these so called expert fishermen are really "a kick in the pants." They watch the calendar, the barometer, the sun and the moon and the stars, before heading for a trout stream. And in their pocket is carried a thermometer to test the temperature of the water at different points in the stream. Their pockets contain enough minutest sort of tackle to start a small sporting goods store. These sort of anglers are no myth, they really exist. They plan a fishing trip as a great general plan an attack against the enemy. Each move they make is a well studied one. They must have the proper reel, the proper weight and test line, the exact ounces of split bamboo, in the shape of a fly rod. And above all, the water must show the proper temperature before they will wet a fly.

But this class of fishermen are in the minority. Most of the breed are happy, carefree, go-lucky chaps who are bent upon going fishing regardless of the weather, water temperature, stars, moon or what not. They care not if it rains or pours, or if the sun shines. Many of them possess makeshift outfits—a four bit reel and a Woolworth line and an assortment of moth-eaten flies that would cause the so called experts to shudder at sight of them. There are a few old, battered spinners thrown in for good measure, a few common hooks, a frayed leader or so, and more than a few times a can of "garden hackle" reposes in a tin can tucked away in the corner of the battered old creel. But what a happy outfit they are!

Fishermen can be divided into three distinct classes. They are the wealthy class, the possessors of hundred dollar rods and reels and all sorts of high-priced, double-tapered lines. Then there is the middle class who possess moderately priced rods, reels and lines. And last, comes the poorer class who possess nondescript outfits—steel rods, second-hand rods and reels and lines, old 10 cent bamboo poles, and oft' times a cut willow pole.

The wealthy usually dress according to the styles shown in the catalogs as to just what a well dressed fisherman should wear. The second class dress according to their means, while the poorer class throw on any sort of old garments and sally forth.

But each class goes forth with the same object in view—to catch fish and each single individual is out there because he loves the sport, and down beneath the swell clothes, the moderately priced clothes and the old torn pants and rent coat, they are all brothers beneath the skin. Taken all in all, no happier, carefree bunch of fellows may be found anywhere on earth than along the banks of a trout stream. They are with few exceptions, darned good sports—fellows well met.

"It Pays To Insure In Sure Insurance." See Ernest H. Smith, office Roxy Bldg. Phone 97.

**Gorse Control To Be Started**

L. D. FELSHHEIM

Cook, Curry, Douglas and Lane counties are expected to contribute to a fund to match state money in a gorse control experimental program to be conducted on the ranch of W. J. Sweet on Elk river in Northern Curry county, according to plans made at a meeting held at the Sixes grange hall last Thursday. Sweet offered the required number of acres of land and \$1,000.00 in money besides.

After listening to statements by Dr. D. D. Hill, head of the Experimental department, Oregon State College, who will have direction of the program, it was decided to attempt to raise \$5,000.00 to match the first year's match money fund of the state. Considering Mr. Sweet's contribution, there remains \$4,000.00 to be raised by the four counties represented at the meeting. Of this amount Cook and Curry are each to contribute \$1,000.00, and Douglas and Lane, each \$400.00.

Cook and Curry have the larger infestations of gorse and are suffering the greater damage at this time. Only small patches are found near the coast in Douglas and Lane, but the latter counties have indicated a willingness to contribute for future protection.

Definite methods of extermination to be tried out have not yet been determined by the state college but the program will include various chemicals which have been successfully used against other noxious plants.

County officials attending the meeting included Allen P. Wheeler, commissioner Lane county; Ross Hutchinson, commissioner Douglas; H. A. Bolce, Curry county judge; P. W. Culver and J. W. Hildenbrand, Cook commissioners, and L. D. Felshheim, Cook county judge.

Judge Bolce was prepared to commit his county, having already taken this matter up with his budget committee; the others agreed to present the proposals to their respective budget committees which will meet early in June.

Harry B. Steiner, Sixes, secretary of the Western Oregon Livestock association gorse committee, presided at the meeting. R. M. Knox, Curry county agent and secretary of the WOLA committee, was secretary. Others in attendance and participating in the discussion included Leo A. Lane, Fortuna; V. S. Fether Service experiment station; H. A. Schopf, Corvallis, experiment station; Paul H. Dunn, OSC, Corvallis; Nelson S. Rogers, Salem, state forester; J. R. Parker, Roseburg, Douglas county agent; O. S. Fletcher, Eugene, Lane county agent; Geo. H. Jenkins, Coquille, Cook county agent; Fred W. Adams, Gold Beach, joint representative in the legislature; Ellis S. Dement, Myrtle Point, gorse committee WOLA; C. M. Grey, Ophir grange gorse committee; Herb Payne, Fred Gustafson, H. A. Hoffeldt, A. Hoffeldt, Harbor grange; Frank A. Shaw, Port Orford chamber of commerce; Louis L. Knapp, Clyde L. Wagner, Harry O. White, Port Orford, Elk river ranchmen.

State Forester Rogers stated that he has a special appropriation of \$1500 in addition to use of department employes and equipment for the purpose of carrying on an experiment in eradicating the gorse in timbered areas. This will be aside from the experiments to control gorse on grazing and agricultural lands for which a state appropriation of \$10,000.00 was made for a two-year period by the recent legislative assembly. Rogers also will use land offered by W. J. Sweet.

Mr. Sweet stated he has already spent more than \$7,000.00 in fighting gorse on his Elk river ranch.

The women of Sixes Grange served a noonday dinner to those attending the meeting.

**C. H. S. Team Records To Appear In Football Guide**

A short time ago the Athletic Department of Coquille High received a letter from the Midwestern Sports Association of Canton, Ohio, in which it was stated that a Scholastic Football Guide is to be published, which will give the record of the most outstanding high school teams. It was requested that the local school send a complete record since 1934, including teams played and the score of each game.

The Association had received word that our high school ranks among the best in the state in producing outstanding football teams. The letter also stated they would be grateful for any communications from ardent football fans either in the school or among the alumnus.

Bill Sage has been delving through files of the Sentinel to collect the requested data.

Be a "Tin Soldier"—turn in all your empty tin cans regularly. Uncle Sam needs them.

**Infantile Paralysis Specialists Needed**

A critical shortage of qualified physical therapists which endangers the proper care of infantile paralysis victims has caused The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis to appropriate \$1,387,600 for the training of these vitally needed specialists, according to Dr. H. H. Thomas, chairman of Coos County Chapter of the National Foundation.

Scholarships covering tuition fees, maintenance, and incidental expenses based upon the needs of the individual will be awarded to qualified persons to approved schools of physical therapy.

To qualify for a scholarship, one must be a graduate nurse, or a graduate of a school of physical education, or have completed two years of college training including courses in biology and other basic sciences.

Complete information concerning these scholarships may be obtained from Eugene W. Hall, Oregon State Representative of the National Foundation, 908 Park Building, Portland 8, Oregon.

"Present day medical treatment of patients with infantile paralysis demands more and more physical therapy," Dr. Thomas said. "A physical therapist is a technician who uses physical agents such as heat, electricity, light, exercise, rest, muscle training and similar methods in contrast to the use of drugs, biological and surgical technics.

Today there are only 2,500 qualified physical therapists, of whom more than half are in the Armed Forces. With earlier and more extensive use of such methods of treatment, so imperative in the treatment

of infantile paralysis, twice the number already trained could be used for this disease alone. It is estimated that an additional 5,000 could be used right now, not only for the treatment of infantile paralysis, but also for aiding recovery from many other diseases and disabilities."

**V-E Day Thoughts About Poppies**

As I write this, we Americans are waiting to hear that V-E day has come. Victory in Europe. It will not have come in time to have saved the lives of many Americans. It will be only a pause in War, for a little day of Thanksgiving, a remembrance for those who have died to achieve it, and sorrow that it must be so. Sorrow, too, that we must continue to send our men out against a barbarous foe. Thanksgiving that so much of the task is done.

This year, as never before, the people of American will realize the meaning of the little red Poppies of Memory, which are each year offered by the American Legion Auxiliary, on Poppy Day.

Poppies of Memory, to commemorate those brave ones who have died that we, the living shall have time in which to create a world where war is not.

Poppies of Service, too, to aid the ones who have, indeed, returned from war, but have returned only to beds of pain within the walls of hospitals, who have given their lives for their country as surely as their comrades who died in battle.

As you pause in your busy day to pin the little red Poppy on your lapel remember that in so doing you "Honor the Dead and Serve the Living."

You can't stop now! Tin can salvage will continue for the next three years, regardless of what day we win the war. If it's Radio, See Ward's.

**BUY YOUR BONDS AT PENNEY'S 7th WAR LOAN**

**WONDERFUL NEWS!**  
... but there's still a war to win!

Yes, victory in Europe is wonderful news, but we still have a war to win in the Pacific. This is no time to let down and take things easy.

Greyhound realizes that it must continue to provide vital war transportation. All Greyhound employees are sticking to this important job.

Let's all carry on to COMPLETE victory. Let's buy more War Bonds. Let's continue to support the Red Cross. Let's give more blood to save lives.

Let's stick to the job and finish the job!



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