



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE CHOLLA BAY SPORTSMAN'S CLUB

Volume 5, No. 3

May, 1962

Prexy Speaks

At our meeting everyone will have the opportunity to give their views about the club installing a Citizen Band Radio in conjunction with our Marine Radio Telephone. This is being planned so that those who don't think they can buy a Marine Telephone could buy a Citizen Band set, which is much cheaper.

The results of our derby will be given by the derby chairman Bob Taylor. George Gehon will have a door prize for some lucky person.

Our new program chairman, Curt the Clown who did a magnificent job entertaining the youngsters at Cholla Bay during our derby and next day at the school at Rocky Point, has a good program planned. Could be a surprise he tells me.

There will be coffee and doughnuts after the meeting.

Al Scott

Next Meeting

May 8th

8:00 P. M.

GOETTL BROS.



Phoenix Club

By Katherine Hitchcock

We hope you all had a good time at the derby, as at the last board of directors meeting, we spent our time helping Bob Talor, derby chairman, try to direct and diver all the different categories of work and transporting to make it a wonderful time for all.

I, personally, would like to thank each and every one for myself and the club, for all the wonderful donations of time, material and prizes, without which we couldn't have made the derby possible.

Thank you all.

A vote of thanks to the Coast Guard Auxiliary, who made the search plane possible. Dr. Shanahan was gracious enough to permit me to fly on one search pattern with him. I'm still on cloud 9. If you could see this typing you would know for sure.

Bob Taylor can surely be chairman of the derby next year too. He did a wonderful job. Its the biggest job I've ever witnessed. Thanks, Bob.

Wes Douglas, with his tickets was right in there pitching, too. Did you notice, Glen Stewart and his pretty wife Ruth

(Continue on page 11)

Cholla Chatter

Official Publication of the Cholla Bay
Sportsmen Club, Inc.

PHOENIX CHAPTER, P.O. Box 7171, Phoenix 11
PRESIDENTAlbert Scott
VICE PRESIDENTM. Wesley Douglas
SECRETARYMrs. Kathy Hitchcock
TREASURERJack Schmidt

DIRECTORS

Bill Valentine Lewis Frazier
Dick Gardner Glen Stewart
Eddie Smith (immediate past president)

TUCSON CHAPTER . . . P.O. Box 334, Tucson
PresidentB. E. Walker, DDS
VICE PRESIDENT.....Charlie Moore
SECRETARY.....Les Conlisk
TREASURER.....Myron Lusk

DIRECTORS

George Medinas Gus Altfillisch
Charles Preciado William Casey



EDITORBill Valentine
ADVERTISING CHAIRMANLewis Frazier
3706 W. Thomas — AP 8-6857
Published monthly as a member service

The Many Reasons For Loving Cholla

Why does a man spend so much hard earned cash, just to spend a few days at Cholla Bay?

There are as many answers to that question as there are people going there. I'll betcha marbles, apples or chalk, that I'll hit your particular reason among the following of my own.

First of all is the love of fishing in salt water—the uncertainty of just what in the hell will gobble up your tasty looking offering—be it bait, spoon or feather jig. There are thousands upon thousands of different species of fish who abound in salt water, and of these thousands, there are literally hundreds who make the Cholla-Rocky Point waters their home—some big some small—but *all* hungry at one time or another.

Another reason, is just the pure-dee love of observing mother nature, working her mysterious ways along the shore line, as well as in the waters of the gulf.

Still one other, is the uncanny way, that your big stateside problems become

minor worries or just seem to completely disappear, as soon as you cross the border on your way into that lovely neighbor of ours, Mexico.

The friends you gain, if you are lucky of the proud Mexican race, are in themselves, worthy of the trip down, even tho you never wet a line. When I mention lucky, I meant just that. I consider myself undeservedly so, to be able to call Frank Lopez, sincerely my friend. I doubt if any of you people reading this, relaise just how much 'tecate' has done for us, as individuals, as a club, or even just being stupid gringos at times—or people like Hector Monroe (who my kids adore)—or beautiful Eva, the wife of our good friend Sr. Iberra, the just and honorable Mayor of Puerto Penasco—or of my friend of many years standing, Sr. Mota Valdez, the 'Muy Simpatico' officer in charge of immigration at Sonoita, whose courtesies to myself and my family have caused our friendship to enrich, with each passing year, rather than diminish—or Pedro, or Marcello, or Fredrico or any of the wonderful guys who go out of their way to make your visit more enjoyable—I could go on like this for pages, but I'm sure all of you have been exposed to their offers of friendship, and just feel sorry for you if you haven't accepted it in the manner which it was offered.

There now, if I haven't hit your reason for loving Cholla, I'll personally buy you a drink at Eva's the next time I see you.

Goettl Contributes to Industry

THERMAL RAY

GOETTL BROS
HEATING & COOLING

2005 EAST INDIAN SCHOOL

(Phoenix Club meets the 2nd Tuesday at
8 P.M. monthly in the Auditorium at
this address)

Santa Clara, Panama
March 14, 1962

Dear Friends,

Ten days have passed since we reached our destination in Panama. The tropical climate and pace does not encourage a big head of steam to build up, so we have been coasting in our own inexperienced way. Sunday there were 18 for lunch and dinner at the Beach house. Then, Tuesday after we put our traveling companions on the plane for South America at 6 a.m.—my sister invited 20 of the Blood Bank Auxiliary to her home to meet us. The night before a Panamanian Doctor and his Chicago-born former nurse wife came to dinner, then last night another couple, Dr. Bob and Rita Berger joined us at dinner. So today, we escaped to the solitude of the Beach House. But tomorrow at 5 p.m. we will go back to the Zone for a dinner engagement and deep sea fishing on Friday. WE ARE RETIRED . . . I think.

This Beach House looks like something out of the movies. A rose garden of about four acres which supplies all the florists in the Zone lies to the east of the house. Our trailer is parked under a palm thatched shelter (called a Rancho) that is covered with bougainvillea of salmon and cerise hues. Then, just to keep it from being dull, there is a vine with golden flowers the size of teacups in the areas not covered by other flowers. This is the dry season and the place is a mass of blossoms, including hibiscus the size of soup plates.

Vacation Center, Inc.

Lone Star Glass & Aluminum Boats
Mercury Motors - Aljo Travel Trlrs.
Commando U-2 —

World's Fastest Outboard

Scuba Equipment
Guns - Ammunition
Accessories & Parts

Home for all your vacation needs

2657 W. Camelback Rd.
Ph: 266-2333 - Call Collect

It is ridiculous to describe it, we are going to take movies, it's less likely to make you feel I am exaggerating. Mangos, papaya, coconuts, limes and banana trees add to the scene, while the plants with tropical leaves big enough to cover Adam and Eve shelter the area from the sun.

If you have never seen a red or a white rooster about two feet high cuddle over the shoulder of a child, then come here. My sister brought fluffy chicks home and the dumb things grew up and they think they are people because there is no one to tell them otherwise. Then, there is the horse named Tony. He managed to knock Don down by bumping him with his rump the first day we were here. Don has a rainbow bruise on his leg, and for a time we thought a cracked rib. But Tony doesn't know he is a horse either, so all is forgiven because the bruise is healing and the rib isn't cracked.

Naturally at a place like this there is no time for Siestas—too much to do! No time for Manana—the roses have to be cut to go to the people that ordered them. With five children under 12 and a maid, plus Papa and Mama, the food, transportation and cleaning problems are monumental. These are the busiest people I have ever met. Hardworking and a wonderful example of what the 'real' American is like. We are so proud they are ours, and glad to be here.

The House of Champions

For Your Bowling Pleasure

EL DORADO BOWL

4501 East McDowell Road
BRidge 5-4114

The Doll House

Vivienne's Cafe of Fine Foods

CLOSED SUNDAYS

(Member of Cholla Bay Sportman's Club)

Ajo

Arizona

Colorado River Cruise

The grouping plan devised by the C of C put all boats of like speed together and started us off — this method of grouping was very fine and kept passing or navigation hazards at a minimum.

WE ARE OFF!

Bend number one — sand bars — oh no; fouled gas line. Stopped. CGA to the rescue. Off again. Missed the first bar and now I know where that *!*! Bar is. I hit it! Crew to the rescue — over the side — wet — AAH! Next four sand bars same thing — crew functioning like automates. **BUMP THUMP BONG! OVER THE SIDE. UGH** PUSH)) BACK ABOARD** BONG**** This is living. FORWARD. Into the tullies — fascinating what they can do to a prop — it doesn't push at all but Boy can it turn up — We soon found the answer to how to get overspeed — stop — reverse and go ahead for another **bump.

Through the tullies into the channel — clear sailing — only three boats ahead of me and they are stopped — so I had to hit them or go aground on the sand bar** crew busy — jury rig on the steering and away we go again. No sand bar this time. The River Pilot showed me where the sunken log was — Clear sailing now all we had to do is follow the pilot and miss the obstructions.

Now I breathe a sigh and look at the beautiful scenery. Cattle pens, Marines,

etc. Ouch another sand bar. This time the crew goes forward to the bow and we plow this one. We know all the bars now. We have made a mark on them. Boy my Beach Craft hull can sure take the bars and bounce over.

Next Three Fingers Landing, crew ashore for show and me for the bourbon, just for safety sake like a safety belt. Chow over and now the perils of the river. Lined up again and away. Smooth sailing for four bends got it made — oops' on the bar again. Now we have it really made, the crew goes forward and the stern comes up and we are over. Just a little hard on the prop.

Got a bridge coming up and some darn fool put piling all the way across the river. Gotta pick a hole and try. Ah, I made it and still got my paint, SURPRISE. Now I have the experience and can find the channel into Fisherman's Landing. Chow time again and the good feeling that comes with being among good people, the barbecue, the spirit of being and living a part of this wonderful world of boats and adventure. Today I am a boat woman, I have made it down the river. I am going to do it again and I won't have any trouble because I have made a mark on every sand bar and tullie in the whole counfounded river from Blythe to Yuma.

Yuma to Blythe is another thing but all the confidence in the world is with me

as we head upstream. I can't go wrong, all the bars have my mark on them. Out of the channel and into the tullies. Not quite — someone put the sand flats in the way. Fouled by first prop and again the USCGA was to the rescue. Dave Crane to the fore. No merc. prop wrench, CGA log overboard, Dave Crane to the rescue, uniform and all. A swell time to go swimming with me stuck on a bar with a fouled prop. CGA radio is a good deal, only one call got a prop wrench and they changed my prop so I could get under way again up the river. Now going through the tullies singing Tip Toe Through The Tullies and over the bars. Landing 475 to 500 boats (all with bent props looking like a group of sick eyes looking back at you) is quite a thing.

The LOG** HAD A BALL(&') (%\$#)** got sore, Still Hurt, Lost my prop, got wet (Inside and out), got ticks, sand fleas, chiggers, lumps, bruises, abrasions (Hull) but without the wonderful help and organization of the three brother units, the NSCG the CHAMBER of COMMERCE and the USCGA, I would still be on one of the bars or in the tullies.

FINAL ENTRY: K. T. K. DeBURRING — GONNA' DO IT AGAIN NEXT YEAR!

The Editor Speaks

Dear people — as any fool can plainly see, Ruby Smith has retired as editor (Gawd bless her little ole sole) so that this issue of the Chatter is one helluva lookin' mess. What with the derby taking up so much time, plus the fact that I'm one darn long ways from being the craftsman Ruby was, you poor subscribers are just going to have to bear with us till I can work out some sort of a routine and schedule for subsequent issues.

Next issue, God willing, we'll have all of the poop on the derby, and list all of the lucky winners and their loot — love and kisses — B.V.

Ship To Shore Radio

Call Letters

- 2182 Safety & Calling
- 2715 Mexican Marine
- 2738 Intership
- 2638 Intership

Biesemeyer BOATS

A truly new concept in boating



14 ft. Outboard \$ 895.
16 ft. Outboard \$1195.

"You Couldn't Find a Better Boat for the Motor of Your Choice"

Biesemeyer

BOAT & PLASTIC CO., INC.

Bridge 5-7072 2635 E. Airlane Drive
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

American Buyers Life American General Ins. Agency

"Insurance For Every Need"

Life — Marine
Personal Accident — Auto
Liability - Homeowners

Merle E. Wright, Agent

AL 8-6925

Phoenix

Mike Manguso's McFarland Carpet Service

New Carpeting

Cleaning & Dyeing a Specialty

508 N. 24th St.

AL 4-2578

Club members bring this ad for special discount

Make the AJO . . . BLAKELY STATION No. 68



a "must stop" on your way down and back from Cholla Bay.

Our members Paul and Jack will have your gas refund slips ready for you when you fill your boat.

Arizona SPORTLAND

Your Headquarters for

Salt Water Rod, Tackle
Boats, Motors, Marine Accessories
Sales & Service
Rod & Reel Repair

Arizona SPORTLAND

5110 No. Central - AM 5-2198

"Arizona's Most Complete Sporting Goods Center"



How (or Not) To Boat A Sail

Bill Valentine

This month, May, has always filled me with a certain amount of anticipation, due to the fact that many years ago, the first sailfish of the Cholla-Rocky Point season was boated in the Afrikan Queen, during May. (By one of my passengers . . . not me darnit!)

More and more people, each year, are getting bigger boats and motors to cruise the gulf waters from the Cholla area. Consequently, there will be one helluva herd of novice sailfishermen, poking their noses into blue water for the first time, in quest of excitement this summer.

As I've stated miny miny times before, I'm one helluva long way from being an 'expert' on sailfishing, but I can drop a few little pearls of wisdom for the benefit of the first timers.

The first thing to remember, when starting out for blue water, is to be doubly damn sure that you have enough fuel on board to last you all day. Then stow an extra 5 gallons aboard somewhere for insurance. The only time your motor idles, when sailfishing, is when you're hooked up and fighting a fish. Unless you

happen to be a helluva lot luckier than I am, this means that about 90% of the time, depending on the size of your power plant, you will be moving out at from 1/4 throttle to full throttle. Hence, the necessity of a bunch of petrol.

There are plenty of guys who disagree with me on the following statement, but here it is anyway. Start trolling your bait as soon as your reach the blue. The blue water is a current, not a channel, therefore, it varies from day to day in distance from shore. I've seen it as close to Cholla Bay as 3 miles, and then again, the following week had to travel as far as 20 miles out to get into it. Sometimes there is a very sharply defined line between the green and blue, while at other times it is so fuzzy that it takes 15 to 20 minutes of wide open throttle to park your stern firmly across the borderline.

The blue water dwellers don't give a damn how close to shore they come, just as long as they can remain in the crystal clear blue current. I've actually hooked a sailfish within 5 miles of Pelican Point, dolphin too. That's why I say, start fishin' as soon as you hit the blue.

I'm assuming that the characters I'm aiming this bunch of drivel at, have equipped their boats with outriggers. Soooooo, when you commence to begin, have your reel in freespool with the click on, and ease your bait on back astern from 15 to 25 feet (depending on the height of your outrigger), clip your line into the pin and run it on out to the end of your 'rigger. Maintain a speed just fast enough to keep your bait planing along the surface. Stick your butt (rod, of course) into a rod holder, settle back on

your hairy little kiester and think good clean inspiring thoughts.

No man alive can predict just exactly how a sail will react when he sees your bait. The 'book' procedure is as follows . . . he is supposed to glide up behind your bait, look it over closely, decide if it's the goodie he's looking for, whap it sharply with his rasp-like proboscis, which in turn knocks your line loose from the pin in your outrigger, leaving you momentarily with a nice supply of slack line, enabling you to calmly (ha! this I gotta see) ease your motor into neutral. This slack line allows your bait to flutter bottomward, leading Mr. Sail to believe that he has mortally wounded this tidbit, at which time he leisurely clamps his bony mouth around it and carries it off to devour. While this is taking place, you are nonchalantly placing your thumb lightly on the line on your reel, taking it "off click," and slowly counting to ten. When you complete your ten count, theoretically, Mr. Sail has gotten the bait far enough down his maw so that you can safely sink your barbed hook into his jawbone.

Understandably, this is when all hell breaks loose. At the completion of your countdown, you go completely berserkie. You jam your reel in gear, jam your boat in gear, jam your foot in the carburetor for full steam ahead, and try and jam that hook clear through the cheek of that running sailfish.

This is the way the 'book' says you catch a sailfish. I'm here to tell you, that

every sailfish behaves differently, and you'll find that you have to improvise to meet the conditions each sail will expose you to. The above procedure is the one more often followed, but the only way you'll learn how to become competent, is by experience and sure as hell not by anything I can tell you.

Here's a *must* check list to use. Take plenty of gas, at least a dozen mullet or macks, a gaff (for other fish you'll run into) a medium to light trolling rig for dragging a feather down the middle, water, ice box, a pair of gloves, a half dozen 15' - 115# test leaders w/ from 7/0 to 9/0 hooks, two boat rods with at least 4/0 reels loaded with a least 36# test line (be sure and check your drag before you rig up) a pair of 'side-cuts' to snip your leader off with when you release your sail—or if you decide to bring him in, take a good stout club to whack him between the eyeballs with.

After you've had your picture taken with your first sail, unless you or some of your friends enjoy eating them, be sure and release the ones you boat.

J. L. WILKERSON CO.

CRANE AND RIGGING

517 SOUTH 4th STREET, PHOENIX, ARIZ.

Truck Crane - Drag Line - Steel Erection -

Clamshell - Concrete Hoisting - Demolition

- Machinery Moving

Tell 'em you saw it in the CHATTER

SCOTTSDALE MARINA

215 W. McDowell

Scottsdale

Phone 947-0891

Featuring BEACHCRAFT BOATS — MERCURY ENGINES

Complete stock of Mercury Parts including factory trained mechanic and test tank.

Marine Hardware, Skis and Ski Equipment, Paint, and fibre glass.

MIXED GAS, BAIT, WATER DOGS AND WORMS.

Open 7 days Open late Friday and Saturday

COPPERSTATE INSURANCE

\$2,000.00 Fire Insurance on your Cholla Bay Cabin and contents \$24.93 per year. 1 year complete auto liability, club members only, \$27.08 per year.

Insurance by outstanding Mexican Co., price includes all Mexican fees and taxes.

Is your boat insured? We handle all types of Marine insurance.

Representative of Kansas City Life Insurance Co. All types of business and family insurance.

WES DOUGLAS - DICK SMITH III

Club Members

2603 N. Central, Phoenix

CR 9-5584

Vacations We Go

Myrt Johnson

Continued from derby issue

He got me out of my nice warm bed and started me on my way, making sure I had a companion along to make sure I didn't fly too high coming and going. This was Sunday and garages and auto parts businesses were closed. Best bet was Blakeley's, the one and only Gas Station in Ajo that advertises in the Chatter. Would they help two helpless women in distress? You bet they would and did. Called auto part dealer and they came and opened their doors to see if they had the right bearings. Garage owners did the same. No luck. Checked auto wrecking places. Same results. Finally Blakely owner offered to call Phoenix and get the bearings to Ajo by Monday night. Nothing to do but go back empty handed and tell the sad story of our day's search, ending with the comforting statement—"Now all we have to do is wait until Tuesday morning and then make another trip to Ajo and hope that the bearings are there." Monday was spent in removing the other two wheels and ripping off another two sets of corroded bearings. We had sympathy galore but no one at the Bay could help us with bearings.

Tuesday, Ken made the trip to Ajo and I was given orders to get everything ready to be packed into the El Camino and the boat, because everything was ready for the new bearings to be slipped on, greased with gopy black guck and the wheels put back on and we would be ready to roll the next morning—that is—after the electric brakes had been checked. Eureka! Ken came home with the bearings and in a couple of hours had the boat hitched onto the car to check the brakes. Electric brakes on the boat gone. A trip around the

area and Ken pretty sure he could get "Honey Boo" to Guaymas with the use of the power brakes on the car. Only comfort to me was that old phrase, A bad start—good ending, but that El Camino looked like a midget towing that big boat and I just wondered if we would ever reach our destination. Loaded the car and boat in the dark that night with everything from soup to nuts, not forgetting the little red dinghy and motor as the last necessary item for a successful vacation as we intended to spend most of our days on the boat and going back and forth to shore in the dinghy.

Ken woke me before dawn, and if there is anything I despise, it's getting up to a cold, dark camp and rushing like a fool as a beginning of a trip. Hot coffee helped a little and just after day-light we drove out of the Bay area and on our way to Guaymas, 433 miles away. The skies were overcast and the wind was blowing. Before we reached the border the rain started. Suit cases filled with clothes and cardboard cartons filled with groceries, etc., were in the El Camino. Stopped and moved everything we could from car to boat, the dinghy filling the entire outer deck of the boat and me climbing over it and sliding everything down into the cabin. Sweet dispositions diminishing as we progressed and the

(Continued on page 10)

20' 1960 Larson Foberglass Cabin Cruiser—2 60 hp Merc. Comp. equipt on trailer. Sonar - Skis - Barometer - head - galley - 2 tanks - 218 gal. fuel tanks \$4,800.00 full price. See at 14032 N. Canterbury Dr., Moon Valley, 942-6309.

Gaudet Pump & Boat Co.

Raytheon Marine Radio & Depth Finders — Distributor

COURTESY TO MEMBERS & DEALERS . . . EVINRUDE MOTORS

Smith Craft Boats — Lone Star Almn & Glass Boats — Salt Water Tackle
Used Boats & Motors — Terms

SPECIAL: Used Evinrude Motors: '61 75 HP \$675.00; 35 HP \$250.00

NEW: 40 HP \$500.00 — 30 ELEC. \$250

BOAT: 12' LARSON '55 — 15 HP EVIN., TRAILER, \$450.00

3908 West Van Buren

Club Member

Phone AP 8-2815

Tucson Talking

By Les Conlisk, Secretary

We had a very good turnout for our regular business meeting, April 17, of the Tucson Chapter of the Cholla Bay Sportsman's Club. The meeting was held at the Moose Lodge, 378 N. Main Ave.

Pres. Bernie Walker opened the meeting at 7:45 P.M. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved and Myron Lusk gave the financial report. Balance \$233.24. We have quite a few bills to pay.

Bernie announced that tickets are being printed for our new project to raise money for the Search and Rescue Fund. We have secured a 10 horse Outboard Motor at cost and are selling tickets (\$1.00 Donation) and the winner will be announced on the Labor Day Week-end. One-half the tickets will be sent to the Phoenix Chapter, as this is a combined venture, and we hope to increase our Search and Rescue Fund. The drawing will be at Cholla Bay.

Father John Schlicht announced that he would have services at the Church at Rocky Point, Sunday, April 29, 1962 at 4:30 P.M.

Les Conlisk introduced H. B. Wells and Bill Morrow as visitors and William

Thurman and Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Warren as new members.

Pres. Walker announced that Charie Moore, our coordinator for the work detail at the fishing derby, is going to need plenty of volunteers to help with selling derby tickets; weighing in fish; making salads, etc. So if everyone that can help will contact Charlie when you go to Cholla Bay, everyone will have a good time and we will still get things done.

The door prize was an encyclopedia on fishing, donated by Pete Leon, and won by L. A. Knappenberger. Door prize No. 2 was a bolo tie and matching earrings donated by Harry Jones, won by Howard Taylor.

Tom Wright donated an oil painting of a lighthouse on the ocean, to be raffled off to add funds to the Search and Rescue kitty. Bill Casey won the painting and the Fund gained \$24.00.

'Gus' Altfillisch showed a wonderful film, 'Dejambu' (Inland Jungle Safari), filmed in Zanzibar by Johnson Outboard Motor Co.

Coffee and doughnuts were served downstairs after the meeting.

Plan to attend the next meeting, May 15, 1962.

Les Conlisk, Secretary

Established 1910 Phone CRestwood 4-5483

Phoenix

TENT and AWNING CO.

Awnings - Boat Covers

Custom Canvas Specialties

3333 No. 7th St. (at Osborn), Phoenix, Ariz.

JIM MABB

NED SABAN

CHEVRON SERVICE

35th Ave. & W. Glendale Ave.

Bring this ad in for free lube with gas purchase.

NAKAMURA FARMS

Cut Flowers

Tomatoes and Melons in season

OPEN 7 DAYS

BR 6-1003

3309 E. Baseline

Phoenix

SALT WATER FISHERMAN?

We carry a complete stock of salt water tackle and boat equipment—see us for all your boating and fishing needs.

SETH SMITH BOAT WORKS

2101 East Washington

Phoenix, Arizona

Phone AL 4-8091

(Continued from page 8)

wind, plus the big boat made it impossible to go faster than 40 miles per hour. Reached Caborca and lunch, first hours from time we left the bay and the rain still pelting down. About three hours later we reached Santa Ana and it was a sad looking place, everything dripping wet, and so was everything in the exposed area of our car. Hermosilla was 105 miles away. We progressed even slower from here on as the highway was narrower and traffic was heavy. Before we reached Hermosillo, both Ken and I had had it. It was eight o'clock that evening before the lights of the city suddenly came into view. We pulled into the first motel that looked as tho it could accommodate our big boat. I had to climb up into the boat, way up into the bow, to get our suitcases out and there went two nice, long fingernails that I had just manicured before leaving the Bay.

A warm, clean room with two large beds, a bath with running hot water, hot food and the world looked brighter. The rain had stopped but there was nothing to do about the rain-soaked boxes in back of the El Camino so we just left it and went to bed. Up with the dawn again next morning and both of us wondering what the day would bring. Guaymas was only 89 miles away and our trip would be over.

Yes, we reached here with no unfortunate incidents and Baccochibampo Bay was a welcome sight. No place to launch the boat there so we proceeded on to the newly developed San Carlos Bay, which is not nearly as familiar to us as the inner bay and Trailer Court at Escalante's but we found four familiar faces there—Hank and Jane Hadorowsky, whom we have known for many years as they operate a boat rental and tackle shop at Es-



"OOPS - -"

calante's place where we have always stayed during our many trips to Guaymas. There also was Jimmy Hinojos and Joel Sanchez from Cholla Bay, who are both working for Hank at his place of business at San Carlos. Luck was with us as there was one last apartment in the adjoining Trailer court. One week from the day we left Phoenix, we have reached our destination and are looking forward to a month of fishing, shell collecting and just plain loafing, with hours of visiting our many friends here that we have met the many years we have traveled south to Guaymas on vacation. What this month will bring, whether good or bad, we do not know but we are in the land of manana, manana and we will not worry about tomorrow.

Marine Radios Depth Indicators

Sonor - Bendix - Aerosonic - RCA - Fisher - Kaar

OTHER SAFETY EQUIPMENT

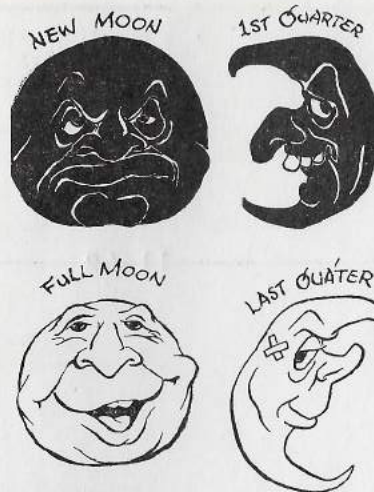
Very Pistols - Hand Projectors - Parachute - Meteor - Day or Night Hand Flares
Dye Markers

GEHON BOAT COMPANY

AM 5-2955

2101 EAST INDIAN SCHOOL ROAD

MEMBERS



Operation: Tide Chart

The times given are for high tide. Low tide will follow each high by about 5½ hours.

Great Tides Occur at Full & New Moon

Full Moon May 19
Last Quarter May 26
New Moon June 2
First Quarter June 10

May, '62		May, '62	
15	1135	24	0430
	2350		1745
16	1225	25	0520
	—		1855
17	0020	26	0630
	1255		1955
18	0050	27	0750
	1334		2105
19	0120	28	0920
	1415		2205
20	0150	29	1030
	1445		2255
21	0230	30	1140
	1525		2350
22	0300	31	2130
	1605		—

OASIS PHOTO SHOP

next door to Blakely's Service Station

AJO, ARIZONA

Bonded licensed photographers

Get your visa photograph here.
Takes just a few minutes.

June, '62		June, '62	
23	0340		
	1655		
1	0035	8	0525
	1320		1840
2	0115	9	0625
	1410		1940
3	0155	10	0735
	1450		2040
4	0235	11	0845
	1540		2130
5	0315	12	0955
	1620		2220
6	0355	13	1055
	1700		2300
7	0445	14	1145
	1750		2340

(Continue from page 1)

working the beach Friday? Then on Saturday Lyle Underdown and Betty, his wonderful esposa were working like beavers on the beach. There are just too many to name each one individually but thank you all.

Kurt the Clown was having a ball with the children. He even stayed an extra day to entertain at the school in Rocky Point.

And the chef was really cooking on the front burner. Thanks Tom Sharp.

Mert Johnson, by a unanimous vote by the board was made the membership chairman. Good luck, Mert. We will all work with you.

Till next issue, this is the fishin' funnin' secretary signing off.

BILL LEISTER'S CHEVRON STATION

13th St. and East Van Buren

We give S & H Green Stamps

If You Can't Stop — Wave
CLUB MEMBER

CHOLLA BAY SPORTSMEN'S CLUB, INC.
P. O. Box 7171, Phoenix 11, Arizona

PERMIT No. 248
BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
Phoenix, Ariz.

YOUR DUES
DUE?
CHECK DATE
THEN SEND
CHECK

GEORGE W. FISHER
1425 NORTH SAHUARA
TUCSON, ARIZONA

11-62

SEE

PAGE

ONE

22nd St. Boat Dock

Gus Altfillisch (Owner)
Howard Taylor Service

**JOHNSON MOTORS
LONE STAR BOATS**

1850 E. 22nd Tucson MA 3-8922

Tucson Lodge No. 747

Loyal Order Of Moose

347 N. MAIN, TUCSON

(The Tucson Chapter of the Club meets at 7:30 P.M. the third Tuesday of each month in the Green Room at the above address. Members are urged to attend and bring their families. Visitors welcome.)