

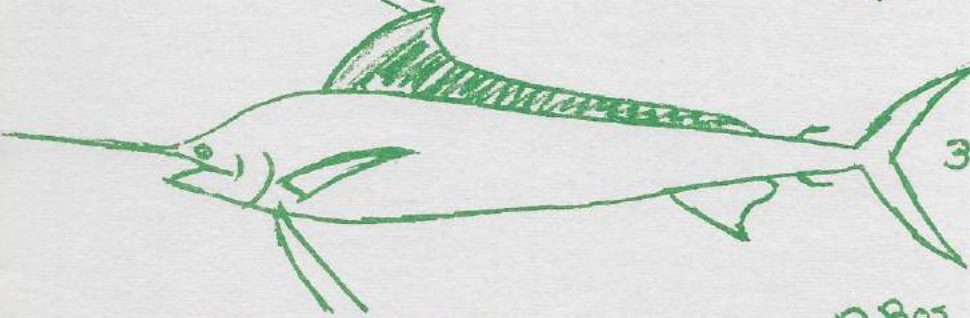
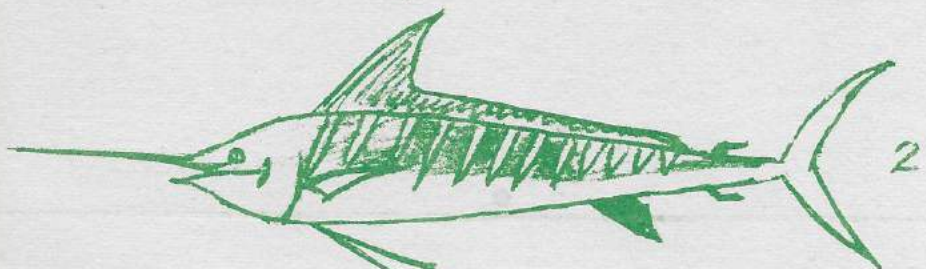
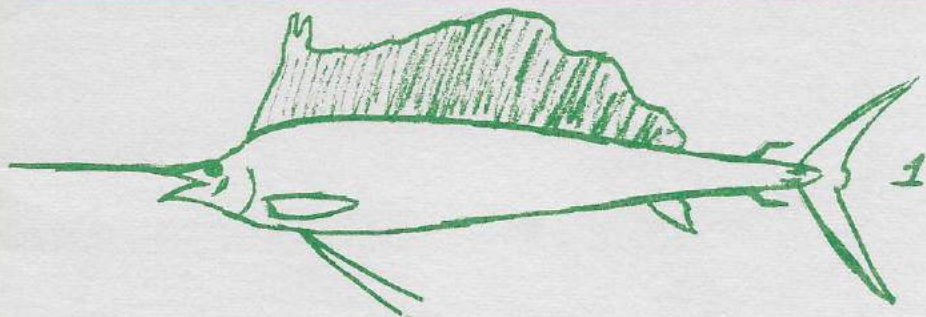
CHOLLA CHATTER



OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE CHOLLA BAY SPORTSMEN'S CLUB

VOLUME 16 NUMBER 4

APRIL 1973



DO YOU KNOW YOUR SPORT FISH?

D. Bos

CHOLLA CHATTER

Official Publication
of the
CHOLLA BAY SPORTSMAN'S CLUB, INC.
P. O. Box 7171, Phoenix, Ariz. 85011

COUNCIL

Chairman Dick Allyn
Vice Chairman Bob Pennington
Secretary Cynthia Curtis
Treasurer Henry Desenberg

Members: Betty Capen, Harry Capen, Ray Curtis, Lew Frazier, Mel Jarvis, Bob Parnell, Al Scott, Harris Waren, Bob Bos, Bob Morris, Leonard Reichardt, Bob Rumsey, Susie Bos.

PHOENIX CHAPTER

President Harris Waren
Vice President Bob Parnell
Secretary Betty Capen
Treasurer Clara Hall

Directors: Dick Allyn, Harry Capen, Henry Desenberg, Lew Frazier, Bob Pennington, Al Scott.

TUCSON CHAPTER

P. O. Box 5904, Tucson, 85703

President Bob Bos
Vice President Leonard Reichardt
Secretary Jo Morris
Treasurer Harry Barker

Directors: Harry Barker, Oscar Newman, Bob Morris, Gordon Erickson, Bob Rumsey.

MEMBERSHIP CHAIRMEN

Mary Fran Taylor Barbara Reichardt
719 W. Diana 10021 Morrill Way
Phoenix, 85021 Tucson, 85715
Tel. 944-8657 Tel. 298-0029

CHOLLA CHATTER STAFF

Editor/Manager
Susie Bos 1950 W. Lester Street
Tucson, 85705
Tel. 624-1905

PHOENIX REPORTER

Mary Fran Taylor 719 West Diana
Phoenix, Az. 85021
Tel. 944-8657

SICK BAY CHAIRMAN IN TUCSON

Sally Newman 4300 E. Glenn
Tucson, Az. 85712
Tel. 326-4251

SICK BAY CHAIRMAN IN PHOENIX

Phyllis 1818 Telegraph Pass
Pennington Phoenix, Az. 85009
Bus. 276-2476, Home: 276-9554

Don't Miss Your Meetings !!

PHOENIX - APRIL 10
Goetti Hall - 8 p.m.
2005 E. Indian School Road

TUCSON - APRIL 9
Moose Hall - 7:30 p.m.
4639 E. First Street

Ship To Shore Marine Radio

2182 Safety & Calling
2555 Boat to Shore
2738 Intership
2638 Intership

Citizens Band Radios

Monitor Channel 22
Conversation 16
Conversation 11
Conversation 9
Conversation 5

SEARCH & RESCUE OPERATIONS

Mel Jarvis
Tele. Nos. 265-4398 or 274-6786

COUNCIL CHAIRMAN

Dick Allyn 961 W. Heather Drive
Mesa, Az. 85201
Tel. 969-5852

PHOENIX CHAPTER PRESIDENT

Harris Waren 8640 N. 9th Avenue
Phoenix, Az. 85021
Tel. 943-5548

TUCSON CHAPTER PRESIDENT

Bob Bos 1950 W. Lester Street
Tucson, Az. 85705
Tel. 624-1905

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

APRIL 9, 1973
POT LUCK - TUCSON - 7 P.M.

MAY 26 and 27
DERBY AT CHOLLA BAY

AUGUST 10, 1973
PARTY AT GERMAN-AMERICAN
CLUB - PHOENIX

AUGUST 19, 1973
PICNIC, MT. LEMMON - TUCSON

OCTOBER 14, 1973
PICNIC - PHOENIX

DECEMBER 10, 1973
POT LUCK - TUCSON



CHOLLA CHATTER ADVERTISING RATES COSTS PER ISSUE

2 1/4" x 1 1/2" 6.00
2 1/4" x 2 1/2" 8.00
2 1/4" x 3 1/2" 10.00
5" x 1 1/2" 12.00
5" x 2" 15.00
2 1/4" x 4 1/2" 15.00
1/2 Page 25.00
Full Page 45.00

MARINE RADIO
Radio - Antenna - Crystals
\$249.95

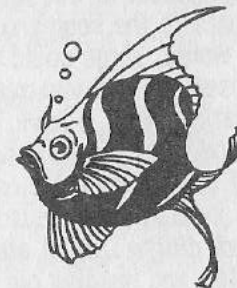
DEPTH INDICATORS
SONAR
SEAFARER
LOWRANCE

BEARING BUDDIES
cure trailer bearing trouble

GEHON BOAT CO.

2101 E. Indian School Rd.

Repairs on:
ELECTRONIC GEAR
BOATS - MOTORS - TRAILERS



CHIP 'N' DOIL
INVITES YOU TO

The Barrel Burger

SANDWICH SHOP
FAST SERVICE GIANT BURGERS
TAKE OUT, TOO

NOTARY PUBLIC • CAMPGROUND
SANBORN'S MEXICAN INSURANCE
LUKEVILLE, ARIZONA

Just A Happening

By Betty and Hector Munro

"Did you ever see a dream walking? Well, I have." I am really dating myself when I refer to this old song, but somehow the words came to my mind when a unique happening happened.

Jorge Robles, skipper of the shrimp-er Julian Gustavo, and his crew spotted something strange floating by them as they were traveling some 8 miles south of Choya. Their alert eyes are well trained to spot anything unusual and, believe me, this was unusual.

This sight had to appear on the day of the splash down for the America, and Jorge jokingly told his crew maybe the astronauts had missed their splash down area - so they headed to this strange object for the pick up.

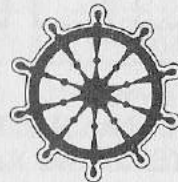
Going back to the song and changing a few words, Jorge could have asked himself, "Have you ever seen a boat floating? Well, I have." But never has he seen one floating with tires on. Finally they got close enough to identify the unusual sight as a 12-foot dinghy ... still attached to its trailer, and heading out to the high seas.

Jorge radioed Choya to see if anyone there happened to be missing a boat and trailer. Hector Munro received the call and was glad to get it because they were indeed looking

for the little boat - which had disappeared from its location right in front of the radio shack.

The boat belonged to Javier Garcia and is normally kept in that location so he can transport his passengers to and from the JR and JT, his two charter boats. The tides were very strong that night, and when King Neptune threw his cloak over the dinghy and said come with me, the trailer decided their's was a marriage of death-do-us-part and joined in on the voyage to the wild blue yonder ... by the way, they didn't fill out a launch permit either!

Julian Gustavo pulled the couple back to shore and they are very humble for running off. They also heard Javier say that was the last high tide they were going to get in. From that day on they have been towed up to the top of the hill and just watch the tide come and go and no longer are they allowed to go with it.




1. PACIFIC SAILFISH

YATES Boat & Surf Rods
Penn Reels
Kastmaster Lures
Yankee Jigs

Whatever You Need for FISHING

3931 E. THOMAS ROAD
4750 NORTH 16th STREET
2657 W. CAMELBACK



BUY ARIZONA
Nothing Happens Until It's Air Conditioned

GOETTL
Air Conditioning

20th Street at Indian School
"If it's made of metal call Goettl"

A Fool Learns About Boats

By Al Scott

At the end of my story last time, the night winds had slammed my beautiful Moby Dick boat into the rocks to the right of the launching ramp. I had anchored my boat very carelessly and went over to Rocky Point to play pool, which was our big kick in those days.

This night, the wind and water was really vicious. I stood by and watched as my boat was torn to pieces. First the bottom went out, the inboard motor fell to the rocks, then the sides went. I could see parts of my boat floating down the beach, plus chairs, cushions, etc. After the storm calmed down and the tide went out, we carried my motor and part of the boat up out of the water to higher ground.

It would be folly if I said I went to sleep at all that night. The next morning we gathered up all the pieces of the boat which was scattered all the way to Black Mountain. I was so ashamed to think I would let something like this happen to me. But I put all the pieces back on the trailer and nailed it together, covered it with canvas so it did look something like a boat. Brought the boat, or rather parts, home and built new parts for the boat, redid the motor and sold it to a fellow (who used it at Cholla for a long time). I had no sooner sold the boat when my wife's brother called from San Diego about a 19-foot boat a guy wanted to sell. Boy, this really sounded good.

So in my hurry to get to San Diego to see this boat, I put my wife in the refrigerator, put the roast in my truck and took off for the Coast. When my eyes fell on this all-mahogany, 19-foot beauty, my heart almost stood still. It had a big Chrysler Crown motor, beautiful leather seats, and beautiful dash. Boy, this boat was something. I was afraid to ask how much he wanted for it. I tried to act as if I was only mildly interested. I did at last ask the price. \$1200.00 for boat and trailer, the man said.

Well now, I was just a poor painter, that was too much money for me. So my brother-in-law and I took off, after telling the man I would think about it. I was


Continued on page 9

GAY'S GRINGO PASS

GOING TO MEXICO??

TAX FREE WHISKEY & CIGARETTES
NEW LOW PRICE STANDARD GAS
INSURANCE, BLOCK ICE, CANTINA
MOTEL, CAFE & COMPLETE FACILITIES

Highway 85 South of Ajo
Lukeville, Arizona



Phone
Lukeville
No. 2

To All Ye Olde Salts

It is getting around to the time of year for the Annual Fishing Derby. All you bottom scratchers and lure flingers had better start searching out your favorite fishing holes or stretches of beach.

We, of the "Derby Committee" are planning a whale of a Derby and of course the famous "Al Scott" fish fry. There will be prizes and trophies for the lucky fisherman or fisherwoman, and boys, don't underestimate these women! Also Jackpot tickets will be for sale.

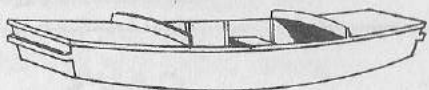
We would like to have one of the best Derbies in the history of the Cholla Bay Sportsmen's Club. All it takes is people...

People have been very disappointed in the weather and other happenings the past two years, but as one of the old timers in Cholla, I can foresee one of the best Derbies ever. Again, all it takes is people. People to help sell tickets, people to gather prizes, people to cut salads, cook beans, to cut up and fry fish, people to help serve at the dinner, and last, but yet the most important of all, we need the fishermen, young or old, man or woman, boy or girl - and believe me, this amounts to PEOPLE.

Over the years I can look back and truthfully say, we have not ever had a bad Derby, so all in all it is one HECK of a LOT of fun for all. So please tell your friends and their friends about the wonderful time to be had.

We can foresee no problems at all, so come one come all the weekend of May 26th and 27th and have Monday to clean up or sober up.

As you know, Monday is the Official "Memorial Day" Holiday, so let's all start planning this big weekend.



Your Derby Chairman,
Bob Parnell

Roofing Wholesale Co., Inc.

1918 WEST GRANT STREET - PHOENIX, ARIZONA 85009 - (602) 258-3794

2349 AVIATION HWY. - TUCSON, ARIZONA - (602) 622-8963

564 S. DREW - MESA, ARIZONA - (602) 962-8351

CLUB MEMBER



Dick Allyn, Chairman

Just a short note this time, more as a reminder to our membership. Our radio operator, Betty Munro has in her possession many sport fishing and boat permits that our members have applied for and have not picked up yet. Some of these are outdated, but Betty has been reluctant to dispose of them because each member is entitled to know if his money is going toward his intended purchase. However, it is causing Betty some added work, therefore as of April 30th this year, all outdated sport fishing and boat permits will be disposed of in the normal manner, in file 13, unless the member that it was issued to comes to the radio shack and obtains it from Betty. Remember, it is your responsibility to get the sport fishing and boat permits. If the fish inspector should require proof of one in your possession, I do not believe that it would be Betty's responsibility to look for it in her file. It is

supposed to be in the issue's possession when sport fishing. Let us cooperate with all of the Mexican officials while in Mexico.

Our Derby Chairman, Bob Parnell, still is in need of volunteers to help in this year's Derby. It is creeping up fast and, weather permitting, should be a dandy. Help is needed in fish weighing, recording, prize gathering, fish preparation for the fry, etc.

If you would donate your time for any of the above, or any other way, please contact Bob. Take some of the pressure from him - volunteer. It's great fun. Bob can be reached at 277-3056 in Phoenix, or drop a line to 2314 West Weldon Ave., Phoenix 85015.

Come on gang, lend a hand!

Good fishing to All - See you at the Bay.

Evinrude Sales & Service

Pima County's ONLY Evinrude Dealer
ONLY Factory Trained Mechanics
Work on your Motor

DISTRIBUTORS FOR

SEA RAY RENKEN

GLASTRON DELCRAFT

BEST BOAT SALES

2854 N. Stone, Tucson, Ariz.
792-2316

ED TAPPAN - Club Member

PLAYA HERMOSA

Healthy Pollen Free Seaside Resort

Only 210 miles from Tucson or Phoenix

Fisherman's Paradise

PUERTO PENASCO, SON., MEXICO

Enjoy the beautiful sandy beach

Restaurant Cocktail Lounge

"Weekly Special Rate"

Owner AMA Member Andy Chersin
3294 E. Broadway, Tucson 795-1095



By Mel Jarvis

I guess I see the inside of more boats than most people unless they are in the marine business. One of the things I see and it disturbs me the most, is the way the life jackets are taken care of and the condition some of them are in. If you had to go into the water with one on, it would take you to the bottom like a rock.

Your life jacket may save your life and it's wise to take care of it. Jackets should have their place on board the same as your other gear. A place that's dry and where air can get to them. They should never be put away unless they are dry, and never in an air tight bag as this will cause any small amount of moisture in the jacket to start mildew.

Boats fishing out of Cholla should have a set boat safety check, such as radio check, bilge check for leaks, engine check, etc., etc. And on this check list should be life jackets —

get them out and be sure they work. One for each person aboard should be kept easily accessible at all times. It's the Skipper's responsibility to ask each crew member if he knows how to put one on and show him if he does not know.

Care of your jacket should be included along with your other equipment, they can be washed and the out lining can be repaired. Care must be taken not to damage the inner plastic bag that contains the floatation. If your jacket seems heavy on one side or lumpy, then it should be replaced as it has water in the floatation bag, and would make a better anchor than preserver.

Buoyant cushions have many uses aboard a boat. They make good cushions to sit on, and are easy to toss to someone in the water as they have straps to hang on to. Cushions have less floatation than preservers, a large person would have to do some swimming to stay afloat. Never wear a cushion on your back.

The Cholla Bay-er that has a fishing family and different sizes on board, would be wise to mark each jacket with the name of the person to use it — in large letters. There may not be time to check sizes if they have to be used in a hurry.

Safe boating...

A Fool Learns...

Continued from page 5

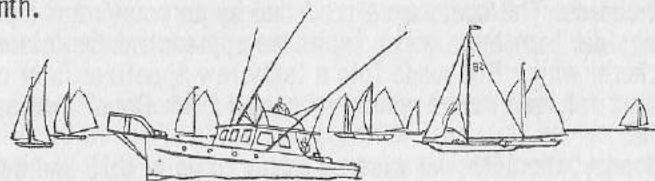
sure I was going to buy the boat, but thought if I played it real cagey, I could get it for less. I had sold my Moby Dick for \$600.00 which I had with me. I thought I could possibly slip a couple hundred bucks from our bank account and lie to my wife. Maybe tell her I paid a paint bill or something. Lying by us fishermen just comes as a way of life. So I was OK there, but to take \$600.00 out of our bank account, no way. I'll admit, I'm quite good at lying but, boy, that would be too far.

The guy called later and asked us to come back over and maybe we could deal. So, now old cagey Al Scott said to himself, I'll just go up to the guy and say I have \$800.00, if we can deal with this, OK. If not I must pass it up. So when we got to his house, that's what I did. Walked up and told him, "I have \$800.00 if we can deal with that OK, if not it's no go."

He said OK, I'll take it. My lying had caught up with me again — I only had \$600.00. So I took the boat over to my brother-in-law's house, took my hat off, put it on the ground and stomped it for being so stupid for not telling the truth. At last, back home, I wasted no time remodelling my beautiful boat and before many months had passed, I was ready to head for Cholla Bay.

Conner and I loaded the boat with all we would need for a week of fishing at new found Choola Bay. As we came in to Cholla, we could see only one tent in all of Cholla. We unloaded our boat and camped across from the ice house. Just as we had the boat unloaded, a man came running down the hill and said a boat had turned over out in the bay and two men were calling for help. We jumped in the truck and headed for the launch site. We backed the boat down to the water. You could hear the two men calling for help. The boat floated off the trailer and Doc and I climbed in. I reached up and pressed the starter button —

Continued next month.





**ENJOY THE SUN with
MEXICAN AUTO INSURANCE**
designed for you . . . SEE US TODAY

M. W. DOUGLAS AGENCY
940 W. INDIAN SCHOOL ROAD, No. 85
PHOENIX, ARIZONA 85013
PHONE 265-9694

TATUM MARINE RADIO
SALES ♦ INSTALLATION ♦ REPAIR

1944 West Lester
Tucson, Arizona 85705

Member

CHRIS TATUM PHONE 624-2892

On the Way to Cholla Bay

**MERRITT'S
ICE DOCK**

Gila Bend
Beer Sada Pop Ice

Right on Highway 80

OUR BAJA ADVENTURE

By Lila Erickson

After much planning, talking and plotting, Bob and Jo Morris, and Gordon and I (Lila Erickson) had settled on a date for our great Baja adventure. The Morris-es had finally finished their 30-foot Gloucester fisherman and we had our 28-foot Luhrs ready to go. We drove to Cholla Bay Friday, October 13th to meet Bob and Jo and had all kinds of "good" surprises. One wall of our cabin we were having built had blown over and a six foot window smashed from high winds. When we checked the boat, we found the stern canvas Gordon had spent many hours installing, twisted like a pretzel and totally useless. We wondered if this was the unlucky beginning.

We spent Saturday the 14th untangling the wreckage of the canvas and installing a 12 Volt refrigeration unit in our ice box. How nice to know we could have ice cubes and keep our catches of fish cold! As our luck would have it, the darn-thing never worked right the entire trip! We drove to Rocky Point and spent two hours trying to get the Port Captain to get our papers in order. Between visits to his wife in the hospital, we finally got the necessary papers typed. No regular forms or Xerox copies here. We had a hearty meal in Rocky Point at night with the Cashions and the Morris-es – with a few jokes about "last meal" thrown in. We returned to Cholla and paddled out to the Viking Scot to spend the night.

That was almost the end of our great adventure! We had borrowed Cashion's rubber dinghy and it was rapidly sinking as we paddled out. Bob picked us up in the Macedora and put us aboard our boat. We spent a rocky, rough night in the Bay.

Sunday, the 15th, we were all up ready to go at 7 a.m. The seas were choppy with pretty good swells, but we had a following sea and made about 11 knots. Our destination was Puerto Refugio on La Guardia Island – about 110 miles away. It was a long 10 hour ride, but full of excitement. As we neared Refugio, we saw about a dozen whales. The water had many "boils" of fish – skipjack and mackerel were everywhere.

There were also thousands of small jellyfish – many attached in long 6–8 foot chains. The boats were preceded by porpoises and flying fish scooted alongside. I trolled a green jig as we approached the island and caught a nice mackerel which Bob made into a tasty raw appetizer later on. We anchored in a beautiful, quiet cove which we named "Our Cove" and spent a calm, still night.

Monday, the 16th, we were up raring to go at 6:15 and decided to fish awhile. Before starting out, we called Betty at the Bay. We had arranged to call every morning at 7:00 a.m. and again at 6 p.m. Bob placed the call and we all breathed a special sigh when Betty answered. As we later found out, October is not a prime fishing month. We caught several large very Cochi and a Sardinero. We left "Our Cove" after noon and headed for Baja – 40 miles away. The sea was flat as a lake and the tide going with us, so we really moved along. As we approached Punta Toro, we could see clouds building over Baja and as we headed into Bahia de los Angeles, we were greeted with rain followed by a beautiful rainbow. We anchored close to a mole and paddled into shore in Bob's snark.

While a Snark handles well under sail, it does not behave well being paddled,

so getting to shore proved quite a feat. The little village appeared to be divided by a road, but we soon learned it was a landing strip as a small plane took off in a cloud of dust.

Since it was Bob's birthday, we decided to eat at the cantina (owned by Sra. Diaz). We discovered that most of the village was controlled by the Senora. While waiting for dinner, we were hailed by a woman, obviously a gringo. Mrs. Schlitz and her mother were alone in a lovely home they have built right at the water's edge. She took pleasure in showing us her home and explained that everything in it was trucked, flown or boated in. Her husband was in California on business. She offered us the use of their buoy for anchoring.

The main course at dinner was the local product – scallops. There is a large scallop-shucking shed on the beach where the scallops are processed for shipment to Ensenada. While we were eating, and unbelievably dusty man ran in and breathlessly announced that he was the priest and would be saying Mass. He turned, ran out to a little chapel next to the cantina and proceeded to ring the bell. We never did see that he got much response. We paddled back to our boats and had a birthday cake.

Tuesday, the 17th, we wanted to explore the many islands in the area and went to buy diesel fuel and hit a giant snag! Senora Diaz did not want to sell us fuel – she needed it for her 85 foot charter boat. Bob and Gordon had to beg her for it, and finally arranged for someone else to sell it to us... to the tune of 43c a gallon – the same fuel we had paid 11.9c a gallon for in Rocky Point. One hundred gallons between us was not going to permit much island exploring. We tied up to the mole and pumped the gas from barrels. In the afternoon, we went to Cabeza de Caballo in Bob's boat because of the economy. The wind had kicked up and the fishing was poor. Bob caught a cochi and Gordon and I sharks. We headed back to Bahia and anchored. Bob, Gordon and I went swimming and Bob attempted to teach me to use a snorkel. While we were preparing a dinner of fish chowder, we were surprised by a shout from the water. A young man was alongside the boat attempting to tell us the Marines wanted to see our papers – and then he swam away. Gordon and Bob, who can speak Spanish, paddled to shore and showed our permits to the local detachment (5 or 6) marines. All was in order, thank goodness! Bob entertained us with guitar music before we settled down for the night.

Wednesday morning we were able to get 25 gallons more of diesel fuel in 5 gallon cans. It was very dirty and we had to change our gas filter soon after. We left Bahia de los Angeles and headed to Smith Island. I caught 3 mackerel as we trolled by and Bob hooked and lost a yellowtail. We went to Punta Toro, a small scalloping village, anchored and went ashore. The villagers were very friendly and showed us the entire process from shucking to freezing. They earn 2½ pesos per kilo for shucking. A young man asked us if we liked clams and took us down the beach, where we were able to dig dozens in a few minutes. Bob and I were delighted and gorged ourselves on barbecued clams for dinner. Gordon and Jo had common old ham!

We woke Thursday the 19th to a grey, overcast sky and ran back to Puerto Refugio in the rain. We had a following sea and it was not too rough. We found a shrimper, converted to a scalloper, in "Our Cove" skippered by an unbelievable dirty man. He must

Continued on page 16



By Mel Jarvis

I've been asked many times about foaming a boat, how to do it, and what it does. Most new boats on the market now have foam flotation under the floor of the boat. Some have it under the gunwales and fore deck. It is used for flotation, deadens sound and to add straight to the hull.

In the older boats that weren't built with foam, you can add it to the bilge, to add straight to the hull and as a sound deadener. But care must be taken in its use. Damage to the hull will be the result if you don't watch it, as most foam is a two part chemical and is mixed: one part to one part, then

whip it or stir it for a minute or two, and then you better have a place to put it. One gallon of liquid foam will make eight to ten cubic feet of flotation.

The one danger of using liquid foam is that it cannot be trapped in the hull where it cannot expand. If it is, something has to give and it will be the hull or floor board of the boat — and this kind of damage cannot be repaired very easily.

If you try to foam your own boat, do so only if:

1. You are sure of your boat's construction, that there aren't any cross stringers or compartments that the foam could be trapped in.
2. Do the foaming on a warm day, 70 or 80 degrees.
3. Work outdoors as some foams give off a gas that can be harmful
4. Do not mix too much at a time.
5. Have drilled three inch to four inch holes every two feet apart the length of the floor you're foaming under.
6. The bilge is dry and clean.

Think it over and be sure you want to try it...??? See ya at the Bay...

THE
LISTENING SHELL
OF PHOENIX
By
Mary Fran Taylor



No narration this month on our dog's experiences in Cholla Bay. We haven't been down for a month. I even spent five days in the hospital — sort of a vacation.

It was good to pick up the Sports page of the paper Sunday, March 11, and find a new up-to-date column by Bill Valentine. Glad he's back in action.

Wes and Nell Douglas are still trying to catch up with themselves. They are going to write up their trip for the Chatter — but not this coming month. Their girl Friday, Barbara Jarvis, is out sick. Wes is having to get back to work after goofing off for so long. Jim Davidson isn't speaking to Wes these days, 'cause Wes caught a Wahoo and he didn't.

There has been a rash of break-ins again. The report I have is that it is a "hippie type" being checked on. The two specific cases I've heard of are from people who haven't been down recently. You all know how abandoned our places can look with a short absence. We even lost our trash barrel because it wasn't in use.

I've always wanted to be at Cholla when it rained. At the rate this spring is going, I may get the chance.

Harry and Betty Capen, their son David, and friend Judy, had a week of the weather. They found out nothing they had was waterproof — including our new Club jackets. Oh well — they are pretty! David wound up with the prize fish for the week — a king-sized Mackerel.

There was recent parade in Cholla Bay that must have astonished the natives. Helen Colorich gave chiffon sombreros to Jane Hunziker of Tucson, Thelma Brown of Phoenix,

Continued on page 15

PDQ MARKET

Fresh Meats & Sundries

Groceries

Block Ice

Open 7 Days Per Week

7 A.M. Until 12 Midnite

Phone, write or send word — our butcher will have your steaks cut to order. Leave home without a worry and pick up your supplies on the way to the Bay.

Phone 387-5020

MAIN HIWAY — AJO

Our Meats Are Guaranteed!

CLUB MEMBERS

Mel Jarvis

MARINE REPAIRS
AND Sporting Goods



1501 E. INDIAN SCHOOL
PHOENIX, ARIZONA
265-4398

Cholla Bait	INBOARD/OUTBOARD
Mackerel	SERVICE
Squid	FIBERGLASS — PAINTING
Flying Fish	TRAILER REPAIR
Salt Water Tackle	
Fresh Water Tackle	SAFE BOATING
Electronics	Club Member
Boat Hardware	
And	Come in and browse—
Accessories	Coffee is always hot

MENU

Selected parts of 2,000 used cars, 1940 to 1971 on hand to choose from

PHONE
276-5578 or
276-2475

**PENNINGTON
AUTO PARTS, INC.**

3010 W. BROADWAY RD., PHOENIX, ARIZ

Stop at
CIRCLE K
on your way
to and from
Cholla Bay

FOOD STORES

Self Service Gasoline at
Discount Prices
say Hello to Chuck at Ajo
Club Member

TUCSON SCUTTLEBUTT



To all our members who are ill we wish a speedy recovery.

The March meeting started at the new time of 7:30 with business as usual.

Plans for the Derby are going ahead for May 26 and 27 and of course volunteers are needed for a lot of jobs. Volunteer, it's fun.

March 24th at Cholla there will be a (move the trailer) party with a pot luck after. See you there.

The fish fry building is going to have some cement slabs around the outside so it will be easier to walk around. Hope to have this done before the Derby. So standing in line for

that delicious food will be more comfortable.

Susie Bos has asked the members to think about those who have a business to advertise in the Chatter, as it would be a benefit to all. Think about it. Did you know a weather station is planned for Cholla Bay? There are about 250 phones in Rocky Point, the service to the states is very good.

Al Swegard from the Tucson Fire Department gave a very noisy and scary demonstration on the dangers of the fumes of gasoline, which are sometimes eight times more dangerous than TNT.

Harry Capen is back in the Phoenix General Hospital, room 407 (for those who want to send a card). Hurry up, Harry, and get well.



BOAT

PROPELLER SPECIALIST

All Makes Repaired - Repitched - Rehubbed - Cupped
We Are A Factory Franchised Repair Station
For Michigan and Mercury Propellers

SETH SMITH BOAT WORKS, INC.

1017 S. 23rd St. 273-1274 Phoenix, Ariz.

LISTENING SHELL — Continued from page 13

and Alice Wickstrom. The mood of "Women's Lib" struck them. They donned long dresses, gloves, etc. to go with the hats and paraded down the Cholla Bay Main Street. One item was overlooked - footwear. Jane inadvertently showed her boots under the long gown - "To hide the hole in my sock" she explained.

Jay's Joy, Too had its first. It was a tow-in of a boat. Johnny and Cora Johnson are upsetting the history of Jay's Joy.

Dick Allyn and Al Scott, plus other fishing enthusiasts met with some members of a spin fishing club of California. They are looking into Cholla Bay for an Easter outing, and also challenging one and all in a fishing contest.

Barbara Waren's hubby gave her a nice pretty new Buick for her birthday this last week. It was her 39th! so she says. Bet it won't go to Cholla. It also stops me from borrowing a car when my pickup won't run.

Lila Lee Hill recently won an award as top realty salesman of the month with her company. She got a trip to the Mardi Gras.

Dick and Glenna Allyn are building a new home in Chandler. It will be ready about the time school is out. So they put a "For Sale" sign on their house in Mesa, hoping for some nibbles. Forty-five minutes after Dick put out the sign, the house was sold. Now they are moving into rent facilities as close as possible to the school for the girls and the boarding facilities for the horses.

That darned Harry Capen couldn't be happy with a week in Cholla. He had to come home and have a vacation in the hospital. Went home and is now back in again. This should complete any and every test a person could have. He has them in a quandry.

There will be no news of the Phoenix chapter unless some of you call in some information. I'm scrounging for anything that can be published.

It has been fun talking to so many members that wanted to know the cost of the dues. If I could just get some faces to go with the voices. The coffee pot is always on at the Taylor's. Come and visit.

There are tentative dates set for our annual party and picnic. The party for August 10th, and the picnic for October 14. This is still to be verified.

Make the AJO GULF STATION



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

PAUL COLORICH — JACK CAMERON
Club Members

HAL LITZ



Craycroft Marina

Southern Arizona's
Johnson Dealer

SEE THE 1973
Newman and Glastrons

From 14 ft. to 22 ft.
Outboards and I-O
From 2 H.P. to 135 H.P.

1665 South Craycroft, Tucson
296-5752

have had a years accumulation of diesel fuel on his shirt. But he had a kind heart and sold us some fuel for the trip home... a little insurance. Bob and Gordon went exploring on the island and found a large turtle shell (which we lost overboard on the trip home) and many murex. I had just about decided to go swimming, when a huge moray eel swam by. We moved to another anchorage and had several "boils" of fish move close to the boats. Bob caught two fish that looked like small yellowtail, while I hooked and lost two.

We had decided to head home early Friday morning and take advantage of the current. We got up after 4 a.m. and headed out at 4:45 in pitch dark. The Viking Scot was leading the way and as we left the shelter of the island, all we could see were mountainous waves. I was literally scared spitless and convinced Gordon that we couldn't go on. I slid down from the flying bridge and tried to raise the Macedora to let them know we were heading back — no easy task to turn without broaching. Jo in the meantime was praying that we would not continue on. We got back to the shelter of the island and sighed a collective sigh of relief. We all went back to sleep, then called Cholla at 7 a.m. and told Betty we would try again Saturday. We wanted to try for grouper, but because of the rough seas, couldn't get to the area. We trolled in the channel and Gordon and Bob caught a yellowtail and I caught 2. Since our freezer wasn't working, Bob filleted the fish and tried to dry them. I heard later that they weren't too palatable.

We settled down for the night, wondering what the weather would be like in the morning. Around 2 a.m. the wind picked up and Gordon got up to check the anchor lines. He asked me where the Morrisises were and I thought he was still asleep. I dragged myself out of the bunk and could hardly believe they were no longer anchored next to us. We had not heard them start and move away. Gordon finally spotted them, drifting down the channel out to sea. I ran up to the bridge to run the boat while Gordon upped the anchor,

Continued on page 18

*Have Fun at
Cholla Bay
26 & 27 May*

YELLOW FRONT HOUSE
LIQUORS ♦ FOUNTAIN ♦ DRUG STORE
CENTRAL
Discount Club Members
Jaime Jerez — Member
P. O. Box 146 Te. 2801
Lukeville, Ariz. Sonoyta, Son.

*Derby...
May 26 & 27*

PHONE 624-6945
ICE, BLOCK & CUBE

BEECHWOLD GULF SERVICE
Automotive Service is Our Business
I-10 & GRANT ROAD
TUCSON, ARIZONA 85705



FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

I have received a card from a couple in Coolidge. They suggested that all the members send the name of their boat to the Chatter and that the list be published. Then all would know if a certain name had already been taken. Thank you for your interest — it's not a bad idea.

I've attended both chapter's meetings and found them very enlightening. We have one goal and that is to have the best Sport Fishing Club possible.

When moving, please drop me a card with your new address and zip. And keep those cards and letters coming — we appreciate your comments.

Till next time — take care.

**WELCOME

ABOARD**

3. BLUE MARLIN

PHOENIX.....

Arnold and Wilma Abbiehl
John and Bebe Watkins
Arthur and Effie Meyer
John G. Vucich
Carl and Wanda Sedig
Clyde and Gaylene Styles
John and Shirley Crooman
Donald and Norma Parry
Robert and Doris Swolk
Lula Hall

Mr. and Mrs. Kenny Porter
Robert L. Keye
George and Louise Kirkpatrick
Joseph and Michelle Janusz
Edward H. Chubback
J. F. and Bette Bollin
Roland and Emma Lou Kemp
Marcus and Alene Miller
Jim and Jo Ann Randle
Henry Shelton
Richard and Beverly Parker
C. L. and Christine Graham

TUCSON.....

Patricia A. Swick
Richard and Virginia Mortland
Donald and Beverly Guenther
Donald D'Angelo

*Tell 'em you saw it
in the CHATTER*

FOR SALE!

FOR SALE — Cabin 229, completely furnished. Large living room, boat house and garage. Butane appliances, Kohler water cooled generator. Good quality construction. \$3800.

Call 966-0794, Tempe.

1967 238 Uniflite sport fisherman cabin cruiser — depth finder, trim tabs, head, galley, sleeps three, 10 hrs. on motor since comp. overhaul. 175 Chrysler in-board with Volvo 200 outdrive. Can be seen at Cholla, Reichardt's cabin "Casa Cholla" 6,000. Telephone 298-0029 in Tucson.

2. STRIPED MARLIN

BAJA ADVENTURE — Continued from page 16

but the motor wouldn't start. Because of the dirty fuel, Gordon had changed the filter and had not primed the pump. While Bob and Jo drifted to what we thought was certain disaster, Gordon had to read the manual. A few choice words were spoken as he rushed to get us started. When the motor finally turned over, we could not even see the Morris-es and were sure they had gone aground. Finally we spotted them and raced over, blowing our horn and shouting. One thing you can say for Jo and Bob — they sleep soundly. I think Bob now has a larger anchor.

No one was very excited about heading out Saturday morning because the horizon looked very jagged. We had a long, rough 12 hour trip home. We had wanted a shake down cruise, but did we have to shake that hard? I silently wondered how long it took to sink when the bottom of a boat fell out. Gordon's trips to the head from the bridge were very brief because I could hardly hold the wheel and try to keep from broaching. Jo's elbows were rubbed raw from trying to hang on to their cabin and we both sported dozens of bruises. Bird Island was a most beautiful sight as we neared home. But our problems were still not over. The tide was very low and our launcher would not attempt to pick us up. So what was another night out? Bob's launcher hauled him in over some rocks, broke his trailer axle and banged up his prop. Would we do it again? You bet! We are already planning our Baja Adventure Secundo.

Vasquez Liquor Store

Sonoyta, Sonora, Mexico

COMPARE PRICES BEFORE BUYING.
DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED LIQUORS.

Main Highway to Cholla Bay

Manuel Vasquez

Club Member

MARINA del SOL

— FORMERLY —

RENT-A-BOAT MARINE

4931 E. McDowell Rd.

275-8561

DEALERS FOR

Glastron

Slickcraft

Tolleycraft

Reinell

Caravelle

SALES AND SERVICE

Arizona's largest Johnson dealer.

In the Mail

Puerto Penasco
Sonora, Mexico
16 February 73

Dear Editor:

In the February issue of the Colla Chatter there was a request for comments on Gus Brown's "dump caches" (what a wise choice of names), their use — and abuse!

When I came back here last fall they were about the first thing that caught my eye, and, I might add — my nose as well! I inquired of several people as to just what their function was to be, but no one seemed to know. Then, I read in the Chatter that they were indeed for garbage — that rare item on a Sunday evening in Cholla!

My cabin is midway between two, but the one upwind from me is the one that gets most of my attention. When it is not used on a weekend for the fish cleaners to "dump" their offal in, it is used during the week by the workmen. To date I've found no *basura* in either.

It has been suggested that the Club might make a "project" of them: i.e., issue plastic bags of generous dimensions to the Weekenders — with instructions for proper use printed thereon — they might be an improvement over the ubiquitous oil drums, which are such a delight to the packs of stray dogs to upset — and for the wind to scatter the contents — after the exodus on a Sunday.

It might just be worth trying, anyway.

Adios.

Hasta Luego,
Anon.

