

Fishing



"The Crappie Catcher" INFORMATION

The Crappie Catcher has been grounded for four weeks. "Amazing Maizie" had been ailing with first one thing and then another. However, this past weekend yours truly, accompanied by "Maizie", my war department, Bob 'Mex' Bailey, and his bride of more years than either cares to admit, made a maiden voyage in "Amazing Maizie" the second.

THE NEW BOAT is a 24-foot sports fishing cruiser that proved to be everything that Curly Ashley said it was, and even a little more.

I wanted to name the new boat "Big Maizie" but the little woman, who isn't as little as she used to be, vetoed me, and that is why we call it "The Second".

"Amazing Maizie II" looked like an ocean liner when Curly pulled it into the yard and parked it next to the old "Maizie". Like I said, my first name choice for the new boat was "Big Maizie" but the war department said, "I'll be damned. People will get the idea that my beam is broader than it really is." I am not saying that my child-bride has a broad beam, but she does punish hell out of every seam in her girdles. The thought of someone calling her "Big Maizie" was just too much for her to tolerate. As a result, she compromised, and we will never again even hint anything suggestive of a big, wide transom when we refer to "Maizie".

We put in at Vegas Wash and made the maiden run to Ugly Ike's hole, which is my old reliable fishing hole. The lake was calm, the weather was mild, and the trip took just a little over 2 hours. "Big Maizie" (hush my mouth! There I go again with the broad beam bit) performed like a champ. It was smooth sailing all the way.

WE HAD FILLED UP at Joe Whitaker's Gulf station. The gas tank holds 38 gallons, but Joe could only put 14 gallons into the tank, and the gas gauge registered only half full. Mex was a little upset about this because he remembered too well the time when "Old Maizie" ran out of gas and we were stranded on the lake for more than 24 hours before Jim Dandy came to our rescue. God bless him, whoever he was!

I told Mex. "Don't worry about a thing, Curly said that this motor won't use as much gas as the 100 HP Mercury outboard that used to flash the old boat over the water at better than 40 MPH."

"How are you going to get in touch with Curly when we run out of gas in the middle of the Virgin Basin, or way up there in Gregg's Basin?" Mex retorted.

"If we run out of gas, Mex," I replied, "we won't be stranded like the other time. We've got good bait aboard this time; we'll just stay out of sight while Anna and Dottie call for help."

"I never thought of that," Mex said with an expression of satisfaction, "Now why didn't I think of that. Let's see if Curly was levelling, or if he was shucking."

We got to the favorite fishing hole just as it was beginning to get dark. We got anchored, put our lanterns over the side and started fishing. At first the fish were a little slow coming to our bait, but by 11 p.m. we were catching Crappie pretty briefly. Along about midnight, the Crappie Catcher had to call it quits.

THE WIFE and I had entertained the Grand Exalted Ruler of the I.B.P.O.E.W. the night before, and it was daylight before we got the last

SPORTS

Chuck Harris

BASKETBALL

CHUCK SALUTES A GREAT BUNCH of SPORTS AND MUSICIANS

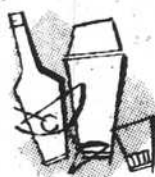
The CHECK-MATES who captivated all Las Vegans who caught their great act during their recent engagement at the Pussy Cat A Go Go really have endeared themselves to the populace with their interest in and cooperation with community efforts--and especially the wonderful contribution to any and all of the many youth programs scheduled during their stay here. The CHECK-MATES have given freely of their services to help any good cause for the youth of tomorrow.

Believe it or not, these marvelous entertainers can hold their own on a basketball court too as they proved when they met LIL HERMAN'S combo in a razzle dazzle basketball game last Saturday afternoon at the Doolittle Recreation Center. It was a great final performance for both groups who are closing out at the Pussy Cat A Go Go, Sunday night.

The CHECK-MATES team included BOBBY, CHUCK, BILL and HARVEY with JOHN DAVIS substituting for one of the ailing CHECK-MATES. BOBBY was high score man with 32 points. In action for LIL HERMAN'S team was CHUCK, LEONARD MASON of the Cove, J. J. JOHNSON (a fine vocalist), EUGENE, LARRY, and GARY. They all played a whale of a game. All these fine fellows proved themselves just as great in the sports world as they are in the realm of entertainment.

CHUCK'S All American Boys Club is proud of the fact that the CHECK-MATES have promised to stage a benefit show for the Boys Club upon their return to Las Vegas. . . The Boys want to express their thanks to JOE HAINES of DOOLITTLE RECREATION CENTER for all the assistance he is always willing to give to help make them the men of tomorrow they hope to be--and also our sincere appreciation to MRS. MARY LEE for her cooperation in helping to obtain the services of the CHECK-MATES for the Boys Club.

FRIENDLY LIQUOR SPECIAL



Blue Line Gin

\$1.93 pint

616 W. BONANZA

of the drunks out of the house and hit the sack. The wife and I were really tanked after the party for the Grand. As a matter of fact, we were still feeling no pain when we got started for the lake. We really thought Mex was off his rocker when he started talking about not having enough gas. Between the wife and yours truly, we still had enough in us to have made the trip if the gas tank had been bone dry.

We let Bob and Anna have the fishing all to themselves after the bewitching hour. When Mex woke us up, it was nearly 7, and the weather was putting on a show fit only for ducks. It was raining and Hawkins had started to blow like mad.

WE PULLED ANCHOR and set for home port. The new boat really got an acid test. We had to fight rain, wind, and lots of driftwood. The further we went the harder it blew, and the rougher it got, but "Big Maizie" took it like a real champ.

The maiden voyage in "Amazing Maizie II" was a most pleasing experience. We caught plenty of fish, and got a chance to see just how the new boat would perform. It was a gas, and we made the round trip with gas to spare.

Editor's note: Five will get you ten that if the Crappie Catcher can't overcome that apparent psychological block about "Big Maizie", that stormy return trip from the shake-down cruise will seem like the smoothest trip in the world compared to the rough voyage ahead in the sea of what heretofore has been blissful matrimony.

RANCHO VS WESTERN

These Southern Conference Basketball leaders meet head-on this week-end to break the existing tie--THE RAMS and WARRIORS are deadlocked for first place with LAS VEGAS in the large High School Division with 5 and 1 records.

BOXING

Little's Pace Too Little For Pace's Pace

FREDDIE LITTLE, the fighting school teacher's pace was too slow Monday night to match EDDIE PACE of California in a very good ten-round event at Convention Center. BILL MILLER introduced an excellent program of good boxing . . . It was good to see AL WILBURN (Mgr) and BARBARA McCANTS of SIGHT & SOUND at the fights.

JOHNNY BROOKS of Las Vegas looked tremendous losing a ten-round decision to Welterweight champion, EMILE GRIFFITH--BROOKS gave a good account of himself--An All American Boys Club salute to his trainer, MICKEY PARKS, and a good hand for NATE MORGAN for doing a great job refereeing throughout the bout.

In Frankfurt, Germany, EDDIE MACHEN lost a close decision to KARL MILTENBERG, German Heavyweight Champ. . . World Lightweight Champion CARLOS ORTIZ put on an exhibition bout with former great Middleweight Champ, SUGAR RAY ROBINSON in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

GOLF

DOUG SANDERS defeated ARNOLD PALMER in a sudden death playoff at BOB HOPE'S \$100,000 golf tournament in Palm Springs, Sunday with a birdie on the first hole of the play-off.

POT POURRI

DON HAMPTON, one time great football player of Las Vegas High School, is doing a good job for Clark County's Juvenile Division--Chuck's All American Boys Club goes to Henderson, Saturday, for boxing matches.

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

WILD GOOSE

BAR



PACKAGE

GOODS and

MIXED DRINKS



EDDIE MCKENNEY, Mgr.

Bar Whiskey, Gin, Vodka .50
Bar Scotch, Rum, Brandy .60
12 Oz. Glass Beer .25

604 W. Lake Mead Blvd
NEXT DOOR to 7-11 STORE