

Fishing



INFORMATION

By

"The Crappie Catcher"

"TACKLE BUSTERS COMING OUR WAY"

DATELINE: ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND--Friday, August 5, 1966.

Who said, "Never permit pleasure and business to mix"? We would like to have that square tell us what a guy should do when pleasure is his business. Yesterday, while digging-up material for this column, yours truly found himself smack dab in the middle of that happy situation. At the same time, as well as in the same boat, the Crappie Catcher met a guy who also debunked the myth that pleasure and business don't mix.

THE OTHER guy was Captain "Good Rock-fishing" Brown, who, like the Crappie Catcher, was spawned in the Chesapeake Bay, the world's greatest fishing hole. "Good Rocking" had more sense than yours truly. He stayed where he got his kicks, and has been making a pretty darn good living from those kicks for the past 35 years. Captain Brown operates a charter sports fishing boat out of Shadyside, Maryland. Shadyside is on the western shore of the Chesapeake almost in the exact middle of that famous 125-mile fishing hole. The spot is just a good Rocky Colavito throw from Arundel-On-The-Bay, where I cut my teeth on a hook, line, and sinker.

Captain Brown took four of us aboard his 43 footer yesterday, and headed north toward Annapolis, the only state capital that holds the distinction of being smaller than Carson City. Thirty minutes from the Captain's house we were fishing in the exact spot where, as a boy, I had fished for rockfish in the family front yard. Soul-warming childhood memories stirred my innards as I spotted the old family cottage at Arundel, just a sore-armed fielder's throw from our fishing grounds.

The nostalgia was given a real 'shot-in-the-arm' fix by the presence aboard of my cousin, Reggie Martin, who had spent much of his youth fishing these waters with me many years back. (On second thought, it could not have been so many years ago, because, as all of you know, I am only 39, going-on 38.)

IN ADDITION to Reggie, there were two more of my honest-to-goodness fishing buddies in the party. We had one hell of a good time talking old times, and catching rockfish, the prize gamesters of the Chesapeake. "Washington Red" Beckley, and "Scar" Poulson rounded out our foursome.

"Washington Red", like myself, was the son of a pioneer sawbones in the Nation's Capital. He should be well remembered by all of the old-timers who misspent their youth in pool halls. The name, "Washington Red" is legend among senior citizen pool hustlers. He, along with James Evans, out of New York, and George "Rotation Slim" Harrison from anyplace where he could find a sucker, were among the greatest pocket billiard players of the world in yester-years.

"Scar" Poulson, nationally known Washington sportsman, was practically born in a fishing boat on the eastern shore of the Chesapeake and has never lived more than 30 miles from that famous fishing hole. In addition to being an

SPORTS



County Assessor, JIM BILBRAY, is now managing JIM NORRIS, a once promising Middleweight. Bilbray has hired well-known referee, NATE MORGAN, to train NORRIS who will be seen in his come-back campaign shortly... ERNIE TERREL, WBA Heavyweight Champion, long banned in New York, was granted a license by the State Athletic Commission to fight in New York... Friday, at Gotenburg, Sweden, SONNY LISTON, former Heavyweight Champ, clashes with AMOS JOHNSON, hoping to get another crack at Champion CASSIUS CLAY.

The 1966 National League Pennant race is really becoming a Classic of baseball play--Pittsburgh Pirates, San Francisco Giants, Los Angeles Dodgers, Philadelphia, St. Louis Cardinals and the Cincinnati Reds--ANY ONE of these clubs have a chance to take it all. Each team is of championship calibre and could weather the storm to become N. L. Champs, but I still say the GIANTS will win in the end.... Baltimore Orioles of the American League still look like a cinch for the AL pennant with the ROBINSON Clan--FRANK and BROOKS--still knocking the cover off the ball... Services were held Friday for CHARLIE DRESSEN, one of baseball's greatest figures--an astute manager and a great gentleman in and out of play..... DRESSEN was manager of the Detroit Tigers

when stricken with his final illness.

MASON RUDOLPH won a big one for a change --the THUNDERBIRD Golf Classic--first prize money, a whopping 20 grand... KATHY WHITWORTH, fighting off a rash of final round birdies by unheralded PEGGY WILSON, clung to her lead in the Lady Carling Open Golf Tournament and scored her 3rd straight tour of victory... Miss WHITWORTH's first-place winnings netted her \$1,875 to boost her leading pro total to \$22,777... Scotland's JIM ALDER won the Empire and Commonwealth Games Marathon despite taking a wrong turn before entering the National Stadium.

JIM BROWN, the Cleveland Brown's long-time ace fullback, will surely be missed from the gridiron this year... One of the greatest football players in history, BROWN left many records that may never be equalled--a great team player and a great gentleman--Without him, Cleveland may end the season in 4th place.

Still the most loyal fans of the Friday evening Fights at the All American Boys Club are Q.B. BUSH of the COVE, HENRY DUCKETT, HARRY REID, and County Assessor Bilbray... The Club salutes them and hopes they continue to come out and lend their support to the youngsters.

Off To Greener Pastures

IT IS WITH mixed emotions that handsome young Nick Sylvester vacates his post as Supervisor of Recreation for the City of Las Vegas, this week. Sylvester, whose resignation becomes effective Friday (tomorrow) August 19, came to Las Vegas from Lompoc, California, (where he was Supervisor of Recreation) last September, and frankly admits being saddened at leaving Las Vegas, a city he has grown to love.

Sylvester, a graduate of California Polytechnic College where he majored in Physical Education and Recreation, with minors in Sociology and Theatre Arts, said that the decision to return to California was made by him and his wife when they found it impossible to turn down multiple opportunities available to them in Southern California.

Mrs. Sylvester has accepted a position as assistant to the Head of the Therapeutic Department of a Long Beach Hospital, and Sylvester is giving favorable consideration to an offer in the Field of Recreation at near-by Newport Beach, California which will permit him freedom to work outside in the lucrative TV Commercial field. The multi-talented Recreation Supervisor has already signed a contract for six TV spots with more in the offing.

A DEDICATED apostle of Recreation, Sylvester has been a dynamo in the City Recreation Department since he joined it. He was instrumental in organizing the "Las Vegas Curtain Timers", dramatic group; Summer Children's Drama, the initial High School Soccer League, a City-Wide Talent Show for all ages, and for bringing the World's Marathon Softball record to Las Vegas from Lompoc, California.

His duties have included the forming and supervising of 18 Summer Playground areas, youth basketball and youth flag football; adult soccer and adult volley ball, plus the active supervision of other areas of recreation.

Nick Sylvester has evinced near parental pride in the athletic feats and accomplishments of the City's youngsters. A skillful photographer, he has kept a pictorial record of these achievements and earnestly sought cooperation from the various news media to publicize the youngsters activities to the delight of the young ath-

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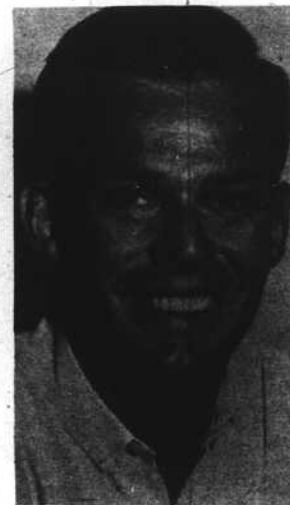
expert fisherman, "Scar" is also an excellent pool player, who might have become as expert as Beckley, if booze and broads had not led him in a different direction.

ROCKFISH ARE more widely known as Striped Bass. They are native Atlantic coast fish. The Chesapeake Bay is their favorite breeding grounds. They are extremely migratory and are found, at one time or another, all over the Atlantic coast. A few decades ago, they were transplanted from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The transplant was one of the most successful in history. The species developed into a larger fish in its adopted waters than in its native Atlantic waters. Along the Pacific the fish is exclusively referred to as a Striped Bass. It is never called a Rockfish in the West. However, in its native spawning hole, the Chesapeake Bay fishermen don't know what you are talking about when you call their favorite game fish, a Striped Bass.

IN MORE RECENT years, the Striped Bass has been successfully transplanted into fresh water, and will soon become the top attraction for nimrods along the lower Colorado River. At this very time, Striped Bass are being caught, in limited numbers, in the river below Davis Dam. When their numbers increase, yours truly will feel right at home chumming for those game strippers in the Colorado.

Look forward to the thrill of your fishing lifetime when Rockfishing comes your way. From all indications, it is not far off. These gamesters go up to 50 pounds--They are real tackle-busters.

(It will be a giant task for the Crappie Catcher to learn to call a Rockfish, a Striped Bass. I might not try real hard.)



SYLVESTER