

Fishing



By

"The Crappie Catcher"

The big Catfish like live bait 10 to 1 over stink bait, liver, chicken guts, and similar unsavory bait. Even Bullheads prefer live bait, but, primarily we are talking about Channel Catfish, which is classed as a game fish in Nevada.

The very next time you catch a fair size Channel Cat (one weighing 2 pounds, up) cut him open and inspect the contents of his stomach. That is where you will find the proof of what we are trying to point out. Most likely you will find shiners or insects of some kind or another in your fish's belly. What you find is the clue to what is the best bait for Mr. Catfish at the time and at the place.

THE TOP bait for Channel Cats that you can purchase from local bait shops, will be either waterdogs or night crawlers. If you would rather catch your own bait, try to locate a source for frogs, crawfish, Catalpa worms, or large insects. Best of all for the big ones are big shiners--the bigger the better. Whenever you are lucky enough to have a school of big shiners milling under your lanterns while night fishing, dip up as many as you can. Put them on ice as you catch them. They won't stay alive in any ordinary bait bucket, or bait tank. They thrash back and forth and literally beat their brains out in a matter of a very few minutes. Putting them on ice as you catch them, which you will find is not the easiest task you ever tried until you get the knack of doing it, will keep them fresh. If you have some left over after you get back home, put them in a plastic bag or container and keep them in the freezer until you go fishing the next time. The big Bass prefer the big shiners to other live bait, and you will be very pleasantly surprised with the number of Bass you will pick up while fishing for the big Channel Cats.

Channel Cats prefer feeding in swift running water, or right at the edge of swift water. They get their name from their habit of foraging in the deep, or fast flowing channels. Locate a good anchoring spot at the edge of a fast deep channel, bait up with a 5 or 6 inch shiner on a #2-0 hook, cast it as far out in the channel as you can, strip off lots of line, and let it settle to the bottom, and you can bet the ole C.C. that you will have better than average success with the big ones--both Bass, and Channel Cats.

Another Door Opened

NEW YORK - (NPI)--U.S. District Judge Harold R. Tyler, Jr., has agreed to look into charges that Negroes and Puerto Ricans are not proportionately represented in federal grand juries. Civil rights lawyer William A. Kunstler and other attorneys have filed a motion asking to have the present method of selecting federal grand juries declared unconstitutional. They hope to show that the juries do not represent a socio-economic cross-section of the community.

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Computer Slips Knot In Tiger's Tale

CABLEGRAM PUTS CHEER IN HIS HEART

A combination of a misguided computer, a cablegram, and the number '13' spelled disaster to the hopes of Roger Rouse who had dreamed of taking the light heavyweight crown from Dick Tiger.

IBM will probably scuttle the computer model which picked Rouse to win, by decision, over the champion, Dick Tiger. The model in question was no doubt the same one which went off its bird a few weeks ago when it came up with the ridiculous decision of Max Baer outpointing Jack Johnson, the Galveston Ghost, whom most authorities name as the greatest defensive heavyweight of all time.

Max, at his best would not have been able to hit Lil Arthur with a right hand full of rice. Max would never have laid a clean glove on Jack Johnson, who was the original Cassius Clay when it came to slipping punches. Baer would hardly have known for sure what town the Galveston Great was in. He never would have gotten that close to Johnson.

DICK TIGER made a pure ass of the IBM 360 Model 30 Computer on the night of November 17, 1967. The Tiger confused the name of Roger Rouse with that of Charlotte Russe, a dainty whipped cream and sponge cake dessert. The Tiger simply ate up the Montana fist fighter just as though he was a bit of fluff.

The IBM electronic brain slipped a knot into Dick Tiger's tale and pulled it up tight. The Tiger didn't like it at all, and revealed his great displeasure to millions of TV fight fans when he put Roger Rouse through a meat grinder in plain view of those many millions of viewers.

Richard Ihetu, better known as Dick Tiger, and Roger Rouse were the thirteenth pair of fist fighters to fight for a world championship in the Las Vegas Convention Center's ring of champions. The number '13' proved most unlucky for Roger Rouse, but not for Richard of Nigeria where they don't know about that superstition.

THE TIGER was born in the Eastern Region of Nigeria, Africa's most populous nation. At this moment there is Civil War being waged in Tiger's homeland. The people of Nigeria's Eastern Region, composed largely of Ibos, the native tribe to which the champ belongs, declared their independence from the rest of Nigeria on May 30, 1967. They took the name Republic of Biafra, and established their region

as a sovereign state. They have been engaged in civil war with the Federation of Nigeria since May 30.

Dick Tiger had not been able to communicate with his wife and six children since the onset of hostilities. When the champion last saw his wife, she was expecting a seventh child. According to Tiger, his wife was at least ten months pregnant at the time of his scheduled fight with Rouse.

About five or six hours before post time, Dick Tiger received a cablegram from his native Biafra that his wife, Abigail, had given birth to a baby girl, and that all was well with both. This news gave the Tiger a tremendous boost. It lifted a heavy burden from his heart, and replaced that burden with cheer, and something to shout about--and something to fight for.


Dick Tiger's homeland is fighting furiously for its existence. The Republic of Biafra is fighting the Nigerian Federation which is supported by supplies, equipment, armament, and technicians from both Britain and Russia in their play to stay in the good graces of Nigeria.

EVERYTHING THE Tiger owns is threatened with destruction, unless Biafra can overcome tremendous odds in their war with Nigeria. When Dick Tiger tore into Roger Rouse November 17, he fought with the kind of fury his homeland must employ to survive. Richard Ihetu was a wealthy man in his native land before the scourge of war fell upon it. Should Biafra win, he will still be rich, but should Nigeria win, it is very questionable if there will be anything left for Dick Tiger to live for. The Federal troops have slaughtered civilians along with soldiers in each town they have taken.

Dick Tiger must have been a much more tranquil tiger when he got the good news from home, but no one will ever make Robert Rouse believe he was tranquil. All night long on November 17, 1967 you could hear Roger sing, "Hold that Tiger, Hold that Tiger.... that mother is killing me."

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