

Seacliff Area Produces Catch

Angler Rewarded — 30 lb. Halibut

By DEE

Soquel resident, Ralph Graham, favors the Seacliff area for his fishing jaunts—particularly after his recent catch.

Ralph and a friend were fishing in his boat out near the cement ship when he hooked and landed a 30-pound Halibut. Tired, but happy after the two-hour battle, Ralph will be trying his luck at nabbing our fin-tailed friends every chance he gets.

Got a nostalgic feeling watching Wagon Train the other night. The name of our old home town, Pueblo, Colo., figured prominently in the episode.

Some of our favorite memories, particularly this time of year, are of our grandfather's gardens and old home. Do you remember how gardens looked? The rows and some of those old-fashioned plots of vegetables often bordered by flowers and neatly separated by clean-raked

gravel paths or brick walks. Flowers and vegetables mingling in a manner strictly against all landscaping rules, but making a memory picture you could file away forever.

And those special times when you were allowed to go down into the storage cellar? The sweet, must smell of the bins of barrels of apples, potatoes and other vegetables, and the sharp bite of vinegar and spices when the lid was taken off the crocks of pickles. And the awe-inspiring times

we were allowed to watch the first pippings of the chicks in the old flat incubator, seeing the wobbling exit of the baby chickens from the shell. And sometimes being allowed to gently hold in cupped hands the tiny yellow or black newcomer.

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Mrs. Rena Anderson of Aptos told of a memorable trip.

In 1911, before automobiles were allowed in Yellowstone park, she had the privilege

of touring through Yellowstone in a covered wagon. Four adults and two children made the trip which took over two weeks to complete. They started out with card tables, chairs, etc., but after struggling over the steep trails left most of the extras at Merced.

At one point on the trail, they were met by a stagecoach, while carefully trying to maneuver by, the stagecoach horses became frightened at the covered wagon and snagged a wheel over-

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turning the stagecoach. No one was injured and as soon as the coach was righted, it continued on its way.

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