

# Mostly about People

By Wally Trabing



## Fun, Sun And Sand And Sea

Seacliff Beach State Park — Excuse me, the Chinese noodles need stirring.

Always have Chinese noodles out here. The small, delicate bowl fits beside my typewriter in our Tom Thumb trailer.

Out the door the sand starts, coated with its wintry debris, but warm and hugable, and out beyond the volleyball net which divides a conglomeration of shouting, jumping kid types, is the dirty blue sea, still stained with the rain swelled river mud.

It's warm and relaxing and kind on my pocketbook.

We rent the trailer space here for \$2.50 a day.

Our trailer is rented at \$5 per day.

Lessee, this makes it \$7.50 per

these on top the noodles and sigh at the sight.

Our trailer is used for cooking and sleeping or for milling around in.

But now everybody's on the beach except me (oh, sad frowns, fraught with pouty lips), but as soon as enough words spill out from this rattly machine, I shall jump out to the water's edge and flick a shell or two with my second toe.

I have, what is known in the family, as a "Hoyt" toe: the second one is longer than the big toe.

This is rather freakish (on my mother's side) but a snazzy conversation starter on the beach.

(Now, I add seven squirts of soy sauce; there, I have non-Communitistic Chinese noodles!)

Out the window I see the big cement ship, stripped like a disgraced admiral.

Its only passengers are fishermen. The only ship they ever fished from that doesn't leave a wake. Lousy trolling, too.

High tide this morning left pools of water on the beach, great for 4-year-olds to set drift wood sticks afloat and for getting their bottoms wet.

★ ★ ★

In my mail Friday I received a letter from a lady who said, for heaven sakes, stop referring to all females as "ladies."

"What's wrong with the word 'woman'?"

Okay, next to the trailer strip begins a string of elegant beach homes.

Minutes ago a sneaky black limousine floated by into the beach home compound, chauffeur-driven with a woman and a gentleman in the back seat.

This excites me a bit! Who are they? Will they actually touch sand while visiting?

What brand of cigar does the gentleman smoke? Has the woman ever eaten Chinese noodle soup with soy sauce?

★ ★ ★

Down the row of trailers, people are visiting, gesturing casually, against the sea backdrop.

Well, ma, I better close now, it is 4 p.m. and sort of silver blue outside and I must inspire the kids to gather firewood for the bonfire tonight.

Must also spray my throat with a touch of sherry to get in voice—"me, me, me, me, me, me!"

## Use Permit Extension In Capitola

The Capitola City Council tomorrow night will consider a request by the planning commission to extend the present regulations requiring use permits for all new businesses in the city's commercial zones.

The city currently is operating under the use permit procedure, instituted to control new businesses during revision of the city's zoning ordinances.

The commission wishes the regulations, which will expire April 12, to be extended for six months or until the revised zoning ordinances are adopted. The council meets at 7 p.m. at city hall.

day for a vacation home on the beach.

Not bad for a family of five —six, if you count the banjo.

★ ★ ★

Excuse me, I must split the hardboiled eggs now; you lay

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