



Mill Pond Has Lots Of Allure For Anglers; It's All Trout

By Margaret Koch

It's here again—that season when husbands get a far-away look in their eyes and young sons spend all their spare cash for hooks and sinkers.

The lure of the old fishing hole draws them as a magnet pulls steel filings to itself. Whether they catch anything worth bringing home, they return with smiles and nerves as relaxed as old rubber bands.

Up Olive Springs road there is a place where people go to "unwind" and catch rainbow trout all year 'round, for a \$10 annual fee. The Mill pond angling club is unique in this area, and people living within a mile or two of it often don't know it's there.

Three acres of trout-filled water are hidden away at the bottom of Soquel canyon on the site of the old Monterey Bay Lumber company mill pond. And while you sit there—any time of day—the surface of the lake is flicked here and there by the rising trout. Sometimes they leap clear out and you see a curving silver flash.

This place didn't just happen. It was bought in 1951 and developed into a fishermen's paradise by Kurt Roy, a gray-haired fellow who likes to watch people catch fish.

"I always wanted to own a lake," Roy said simply. And he does: one that fairly jumps with rainbow trout from 9 to 14 inches long. The northern end of the lake is planned especially for fly-fishermen, those elite of the sport who look down their noses at lowly bait dangles. But there are no hard and fast rules, and anyone can fish anywhere, as long as he is a member and doesn't interfere with the pleasure of his fellow-fishermen. Members may bring guests, and picnic facilities are available on the 28-acre property.

Once a month, 3000 to 5000 rainbows ranging in size are dumped—tenderly, please—into the lake. They thrive happily in the Soquel creek water which runs through their home, and get fat on natural pond foods like tiny fresh-water shrimp.

Then you should see the anglers pull them out. While we sat there on the store porch (soft drinks, bait, tackle, coffee, sandwiches) a car rolled up and an elderly couple got out. The man relaxed into one of the porch chairs while his wife proceeded to catch their supper in about 15 minutes. She didn't even snag her nylons or spoil her hair-do. She caught the fish about 20 feet from where we sat.

Not all the members are senior citizens, however. Along with the sprinkling of retired generals, admirals and business executives, there are ordinary people like you and me—with kids.

"You should see some of the children catch fish. It's a wonderful sight," Roy said. In a few minutes we did, when a local doctor and his 8-year-old son drove up for an hour's fun.

Back in 1955 the place was

put out of business for four months by the flood which filled the pond with mud and killed the fish.

At present there are about 200 members. The place is open every day in the year and you are guaranteed a personal welcome from Roy every time you drive down the winding dirt road. On the pond's busiest day, he estimates 150 people have taken trout. The fish are paid for by size, with the 14-inch trout at 45 cents each. Roy says he just breaks even on costs but he is a happy man and that makes up for not getting rich.

Funny things happen, too. Like the woman who heaved a mighty cast out into the lake—and went right in with it, on one of the coldest days of the year . . . And the son who hooked his father's britches with his first cast . . . Roy chuckles, just thinking about it.

And then there was the man who wanted to know if there were more than one kind of fish in the lake.

"Yes, boy trout and girl trout," Roy answered with a straight face. It's a fun place, believe me.

Five Firemen Are Hurt Battling Blaze In LA

Los Angeles (P)—Five firemen were hurt battling a four-alarm blaze which destroyed a wool scrap plant late Wednesday in the downtown industrial district. Fire officials estimated damage at \$250,000.

A heavy fire door toppled and hit fireman Gene Smart. He was knocked unconscious, but his helmet saved him. Four other firemen suffered cuts from falling debris or were overcome by smoke.

PUBLIC NOTICE

NOTICE OF INTENDED SALE
Escrow No. S.S. 11

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN: That JOHN R. BIONDI, Vendor, whose address is 4700 Portola Dr., in the City of Santa Cruz, County of Santa Cruz, State of California, intends to sell to DAVID A. BALZI, Vendee, whose address is 101 Ladera Dr., in the City of Santa Cruz, County of Santa Cruz, State of California, the following described personal property, to-wit:

All stock in Trade, Fixtures, Equipment and Good Will of a certain RETAIL GASOLINE SERVICE STATION business, known as BIONDI'S FLYING A SERVICE, and located at 2015 MISSION ST., in the City of Santa Cruz, County of Santa Cruz, State of California, and that a sale, transfer and assignment of the same will be made, and the consideration therefor will be paid at 10:00 o'clock a.m., on the 19th Day of MAY, 1959, at the escrow department of WESTWARD ESCROW CO., at 39 W. CALLE LAURELES, in the City of SANTA BARBARA, County of SANTA BARBARA, State of California.

DATED May 1, 1959.
JOHN R. BIONDI, Vendor
DAVID A. BALZI, Vendee.
May 7 (1310)

Nothing fancy here, but plenty of rainbow trout with lots of fight in them. What's left of the old lumber mill stands in the background on the edge of Mill pond.

Blasts Damage Coal Town Near Kentucky Line

Jellico, Tenn. (P)—Dynamite explosions destroyed two coal tipples and caused extensive damage early today in the business district of this coal town on the Kentucky state line. There were no injuries.

Police said there were two blasts, about five minutes apart. They shattered the tipples in the Louisville & Nashville railroad yards, knocked out more than 40 windows in business places, and touched off a fire which was extinguished quickly.

Deputy Sheriff Carl McGhee said two men had been picked up for questioning in the dynamiting. Their names were withheld.

The common toad eats about 10,000 garden pests a year.

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