

FISH and FUN

Official Paper

WHITE CROSS FISHING CLUB, INC.

750 Clarence Avenue — Throggs Neck — New York 65, N. Y.

VOLUME 15

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No. 10

SHIPWRECK DANCE

Saturday Eve, October 25, 1969

at 9:00 p. m.

Are you between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea — Do you feel on the rocks — or have you got that sinking feeling? Then get in the swim and join your fellow survivors for a night of fun and frolic, and don't forget your costume.

Get your **Save Our Seats** in early!

DOOR PRIZE — COSTUME PRIZE — TREASURE CHEST

Admission — \$2.00 per Person

COMING EVENTS

Men's Beef Steak Party

Election Eve - Monday Nov. 3, 1969

at 7:30 p. m.

Reservations are limited so get your tickets early.

Subscription \$12.00 Raffle included.

AUTUMN LEAVES

Now that the summer is over many of you members feel that the fun is finished at the Club. Well don't you believe it. The Entertainment Committee has a full slate of dances — the Bar is still in the same place — Gloria is still cooking her wonderful meals — and the amiable people you were with all summer are still there.

The warmth of friendship is much more rewarding than the heat of a July sun.

SKUNKED AGAIN

The Canadian Mounted Police always get their man; the French say "Cherchez la femme" but, what ex-City detective was brave enough to track down and shoot the most feared quarry of all — a skunk.

After finding his (he didn't check for sex) thing, he brandished his trusty weapon and fired — click, click. Then running from house to house crying, "Maybe, you can spare a bullet, please?", he found one loyal citizen who came to his assistance with one slightly tarnished shell, and he shot the polecat right between its beady eyes. Thereby hangs the tail — phew!

There being no bounty on skunk he didn't receive a \$cent for his trouble. I understand, next week, he's going for elephant.

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WHITE CROSS POTPOURRI

Would You Believe Dept. — that the fastest moving drink at the Bar is a Shirley Temple, — that John Barrymore is only five years old, — that Marty Holder smiled, — that Al Friedlmeir is going to be Karl Weissert Sr.'s godfather, — that Pete Walter wrote a check and didn't shed a tear, — that Herman Spangenberger punched the wrong card, and has made Ray Hubbard a paid-up member in the Woman's Temperance League, — that Karl Weissert, Jr. is joining the Foreign Legion before Oct. 25th, — that little Jimmy Lather cried, — that Harold Thompson's hair turned white, — that I would kid you?

— Come up and find out —

The regular monthly meeting will be held on Friday, October 10th at 8 P.M. The Nominating Committee will be elected at this meeting, so please make every effort to attend.

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WHAT'S A FISHING CLUB FOR?

The hearty fishermen of the White Cross have been having a ball catching blue fish. How about another Club Fishing Trip!!!!

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GOOD NEWS

The new Steward is now installed in his newly renovated apartment, and we wish him well in his new home.

A special thanks goes to Jim Lather for the beautiful job he has done on the renovation.

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TEE-OFF TIME

The Golfers had a wonderful time during their tournament, and we won't snitch on their scores.

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WEDDING BELLS

Congratulations to Bob Greisch on his Sept. wedding, and to Karl Weissert, Jr. on his wedding this month, also to Peggy Dieckmann who walks down the aisle on Oct. 18th.

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BOUQUETS

Happy Birthday and Happy Anniversary to all the October celebrants.