

## Anglers' Club Party at Pier Tomorrow Eve.; Public Cordially Invited

Another of the famous Anglers' Club parties will be held at the Pier, Essex Ave. and the Beach tomorrow evening. After the 4th of July party, which was well attended, a demand for another party was made by club members and friends who were unable to attend due to the Fourth falling in the middle of the week.

Chairman of the affair, Walter Raffel, is making every effort to make this the outstanding social event of the Anglers' Club this season. These affairs which are the talk of many summer residents throughout the year and continually keeping Margate before the public in various cities during the winter months are drawing quite a few of the young folks of the town.

Tickets for the affair, which include refreshments and dancing to a well known orchestra, are \$1.00 and can be had from any member or at the Pier the evening of the event. The Club also invites all residents to inspect their Pier at any time during the day.

## Officers Nominated at Anglers' July Meeting

The Anglers' Club of Absecon Island held a meeting on Saturday evening last, which was well attended. The reports of the various committee chairmen showed the club to be in a better condition both numerically and financially than ever before. There has been an increase in membership of more than fifty from last year, and all indebtedness cancelled.

Joseph Roberts was renominated for president, and other nominations were made as follows: George Gravenstein for vice president, Walter Veiter for Secretary, and Frank Jacobs for treasurer. Mahlon B. Taylor was named as director. The election takes place the third week in August.

### Another Party

On Saturday, August 3rd, the club intends giving another one of their famous parties, at which everybody is invited. The tax is one dollar, and includes music, dancing refreshments, and a wonderful time. Walter Raffel, the chairman of the committee having this social event in hand, is making every effort to surpass all previous ones.

### Club Notes

Mrs. Roland Evans, 23 No. Clarendon Ave., on board the Imp, with a party recently, captured first prize by landing a sea bass weighing four and three quarters pounds. Mrs. Evans is the daughter of Mr. Walter Raffel, a member of the club and also an ardent fisherman.

A thief ransacked the apartments of Major Defries, 7813 Atlantic Ave., on Monday night, July 15th, and stole a fur coat and jewelry. The articles have since been recovered by the police, but no trace to the identity of the intruder has been found.

## Fishing Good at Pier; Plenty Kingfish Taken

Several days good fishing was enjoyed at the Anglers' Club Pier during the past week. Sunday followers of the sport hauled in 209 kingfish and a number of croakers. Monday, 124 kingfish were landed, besides a good catch of croakers. Tuesday was high with 239 kings being brought in. Fishing fell off a bit Wednesday, with 141 kings being landed.

## THE GANG THE FISH SEE FROM THE SEA

Again I'll try to make words rhyme, you fellows to amuse,  
And find I must some criticise, and some I must abuse.

For two weeks Elmer didn't work, Einwachter's his last name;  
He fished and sang the livelong day, at night hearts was his game.  
Each fish he caught he vocalized, and fairly danced with glee;  
Then, when 'twas time to gamble-ize, there Elmer you would see.

September 7th of last year, Doc Colehower, you bet,  
Attended a jolly party, and there smoked a cigarette—  
He strutted 'bout, and puffed and puffed—proud of his daring feat—  
But I don't believe he liked it, for he never did repeat.

Jack Stehley brought a tuna fish, 'bout twenty pounds it weighed,  
And Jack was happy as a lark when in the club he strayed—  
But when the truth came leaking out, and noised about, 'twas said:  
That when Jack found the tuna fish, the gol-darned thing was dead.

Now Raffel had a great big strike, off the point he got it;  
The tale that Walter told the boys—he wouldn't lie about it—  
He said the fish was six feet long, and just one tug it gave—  
And Walter said it had a mouth as big as any cave.

To the World's Fair Frank Jacobs went, and spent there many a day,  
And now there's one thing Frankie wants—a miniature railway.

When Gravenstein played the genial host to Margate's fishing gang,  
He did the job up in great shape—it went off with a bang.  
Judge Lindell had the job as boss, and kept things on the go,  
Till Kandel tried to make a speech and near broke up the show.  
Then Ed Lindell, who wrote our song, struck up "Sweet Adaline"—  
The boys all tried their best to sing, but had a hell of a time—  
The noise was great, the voices bad, but each one did his share  
To raise the roof of the building with that refreshment air.

'Twas on the second day of June when Henry Asam dragged  
A balloon fish from the ocean's depths, his fever never lagged;  
He tore the fish from off the hook, then made another cast,  
In hopes that something big would make his great wish come at last.  
He leaned his rod against the rail, then quietly took a walk  
Back to the clubhouse for a chance with some friends to talk.  
Soon he came back, the boys all yelled he'd caught another fish,  
And Henry reeled his line in quick to see if he'd got his wish.  
At last the hooks came into view—one held a balloon grubber,  
While on the other one was hooked a well-known bit of rubber.  
The fellows laughed, and Henry, too. Say, why are you so dumb?  
For the rubber thing on Henry's hook rhymes with the word "humdrum."

The females wear no clothes at all to get the males' low-down,  
But in our gang we have two males whose antics bring renown:  
Instead of taking off their clothes, they don both ties and shirts  
Of vivid hues that put to shame those females without skirts—  
The Taylor clan, both pop and son, in purple or in brown,  
Are the two best fellows that I know that come from Quaker town.

On July 4th the Angler's Club gave a sort of raffle,  
But who to pick to boss the job had the boys all baffled;  
At last they found the very guy—yes, 'twas Walter Raffel—  
So Raffel ran the raffle in a manner that was daffled.

The noonday lunch was cooked and stewed, Wachter was quite hungry,  
And when he smelled the goodly eats, he tried to get it free—  
Then he sat down and ate his fill—two plates of chowder first,  
With buttered bread and coffee black for hunger and for thirst.  
A salad next was served the guest, and then a slab of pie,  
And melon red to top it off—our Elmer heaved a sigh;  
But when they charged him fifty cents, after he was chocked full,  
He dug into his jeans and paid, for there he had no pull.

Whene'er we think of Gardner, we think of florets rare;  
Yes, Harry is a daisy, it's a fact I now declare.  
Where there is work he is there, too, with a hundred bosses,  
But Harry works as if alone, and takes no chance at losses.  
He's modest as a violet, and blushes like a rose,  
And words come fast from his tulips if one treads on his toes.

When our Bill Beyers won third prize in the "World's" first contest;  
He fished away from the Angler's pier, a fact I must confess;  
So when he went to get his gift, his friends all yelled with glee—  
For William now can from our pier get one day's fishing free.

Joe Roberts, the club's president, tried to make a bid  
For the thing unusual in saying he caught a squid;  
Frank Jacobs told the fairy tale about how Joe outdid  
All the other fishermen, but the truth cannot be hid—  
For Frankie grins whene'er 'tis broached—'twas just someone's caper—  
But anyway it got Joe's name in the daily paper.

That noise you hear is not a fight, it's just a game of cards,  
Between some fellows that you know—they think that they are pards.  
There's Bernie raking in the dough, Elmer's having a fit;  
While Morrie is softly whistling: "I wonder if I am it."  
With Joe or Jim within the game, it's a circus for to see  
The way these buddies try to get the other pal's money.

These annals that I've put in rhyme are true as truth can be;  
They tell about some oddities, also some funny tricks—  
Better look out, you laughing ginks, there'll come a time, maybe,  
You'll do something that I'll write up in nineteen thirty-six.

HENRY T. BOSSERT.

## Margate Casting Club Third in Tournament

TO COMPETE AGAIN SUNDAY  
AUGUST 16th

The newly formed Margate City Casting Club entered its first tournament last Saturday at the Cedar Park Driving Club, Fairmount Park, Pa., where it walked off with third place in the Twenty-first Annual Ocean City Cup Event. Willis Johnson of Margate made the longest cast recorded in 21 years with a heave of 479 ft. and 7 inches. This new record surpassed the previous one made by Lew Hindley of the Trenton Rod and Gun Club who threw the lead weight 467 feet in 1935.

Belmar is the next location for competition. There, on Sunday, August 16, both the Junior and Senior teams of Margate's Casting Club will compete against the leading teams of the East in the 27th Annual Casting Tournament at the Belmar Fishing Club. Those on the men's team are H. Paul Kelly, C. Nes Irvine, Bud Ford, Lou Christensen, H. W. Shaner, Charles E. Keffer, Milton Gourjian, Toby Greco and Frank Young. Junior members are: Frank Buddy Greco, the National Boy Champion for 1934 and 1935; Buddy Gravenstein, Peter Glick, Jr., John Loftus, James Rocket, Jr., Edward Cormman, Jr., and Bobby Johnson.

## Pier Fishing Good; Kings and Weakies Running

Favorable fishing weather during the past week has brought many enthusiasts to the Anglers' Pier, who have been very successful in landing kings, weakies, perch and during the weekend large catches of croakers were reported.

Mallon Taylor, of Philadelphia, succeeded in landing a big catch. W. M. Prosser, of Johnstown, Pa., hooked 33 finny friends Sunday and 22 Wednesday morning. Harry Gardner, of Philadelphia, caught 40 Sunday.

The weekend fishing was exceptionally good with over 300 fish caught, and for the week, 600 were landed from the Pier.

## Anglers to Entertain Affiliation Sportsmen

CLUB'S AIM TO BETTER SPORTING CONDITIONS

Members of the Affiliation Sportsmen's Club, a newly formed organization to further sportsmen's interests in New Jersey, will be the guests of the Anglers' Club of Absecon Island on Sunday, September 8.

Bud Marter, of 9 So. Argyle Ave., is president, and Joe Roberts, president of the Anglers' Club, is vice-president. According to Mr. Marter, the organization was formed to better conditions for hunters and anglers of New Jersey and surrounding states.

Legislation will be sought dealing out severe penalties for hunting or netting out of season. Means will also be sought to stop the commercial fishing boats from using nets closer than three miles from the beach.

Quite a few clubs of New Jersey and Pennsylvania have already signified their approval of the affiliation and joined. There will be no dues. The first convention will be held at the Angler's Club Sunday, Sept. 8, followed by a dinner at the Draymore. Over one thousand sportsmen are expected to attend.