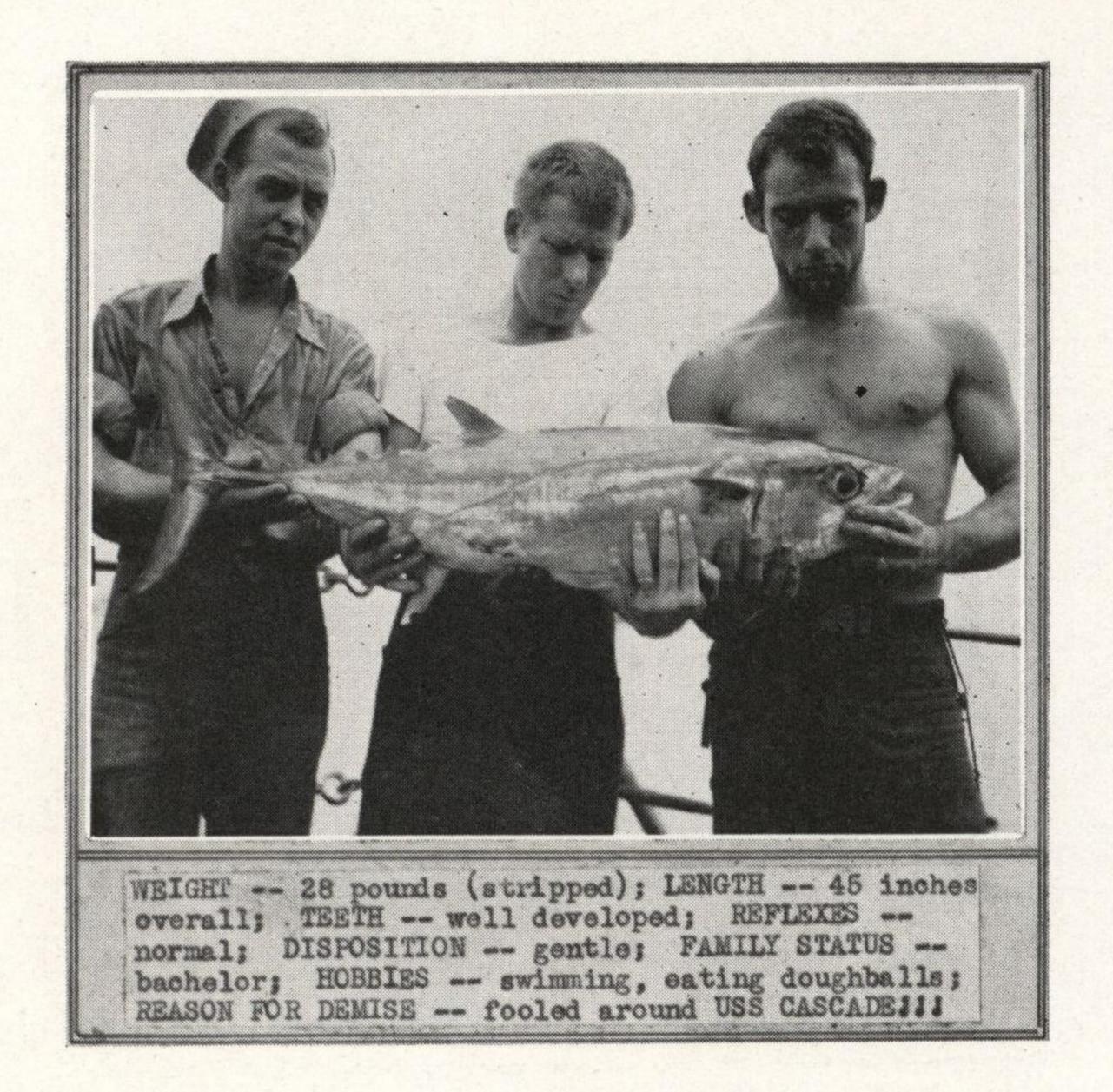
could continue ad infinitum. There are lots of fish in the sea. And they all have cousins at Advance Bases.

A technical note on baits: The best baits have been pieces of red beef or other meat for the big ones down deep that get away, small live fish—especially the round, chubby ones—for bonito and tuna; small pieces of meat or canned fish mixed with flour paste or bread dough for yellowtail. One method of catching live bait, besides trying and trying with a single small hook, is to use a snag line with a dozen or more bare hooks along it, and jerking it up through the fish when they are bunched together. The secret here is not to let them know what you have in mind.



Summary

In normal times (have they ever been? will they ever be again?) one can believe the lagoon would be equally well suited for casting, trolling, or still fishing. Some supply officer or other seems to have stocked its waters with a great variety of fish—both large and small. I venture the statement that if this lagoon could be plunked down, palm trees and all, somewhere along our east coast—say nine miles off Sandy Hook, New Jersey—

it would make a fisherman's paradise. In any event, it would make quite a splash. But, of course, one doesn't know what Atlantic City would say.

Until they're willing to lug it that far they can have it. Meanwhile, you might jot it down in your little book as a place for your Uncle Harvey to visit—if by any chance you should not want to make a real holiday of it and come along yourself. You can tell him in all candor there are still more fish here. Because, contrary to prevailing fantail opinion, the U.S.S. CASCADE did not catch them all.

FLASH! March 29, 1941—Advanced Advance Base.—Before a wildly cheering gallery, and after a thirty-minute tussle while fishing from a barge alongside, Skidmore, J. T., WT3c, pulled in a beautiful 48-lb. tuna this date. He succeeded in bringing the large fish to gaff despite the enthusiastic coaching of at least half his spectators. This is a new record for fish actually landed on the U.S.S. CASCADE. Skidmore was at once hurried off for rest and quiet in sick bay and cannot be reached for comment.