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The Salton Seafarer

Vol. 2 No. 5—The SALTON SEAFARER

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SALTON MOTEL TO OPEN



Features Luxurious Desert Life

Opening date for Desert Gardens, the first of Salton City's Motels, has been set for the first of September.

Busy with last minute details, the management allowed us to view some of the units being made ready for occupancy. Soft shades of beige and brown, accented with coral, green, and other harmonizing colors and the luxurious furnishings will assure visitors of every comfort and convenience.

Placed midway between the wings of the building, the pool with its vari-colored umbrellas invite non-swimmers to relax and view those enjoying the water, or to walk around and examine the desert plantings and colorful rock work being completed.

Desert Gardens is the forerunner of many planned motels in the luxury class and we congratulate the Thomas Brothers of San Jose for being the first to complete accommodations for those wishing to visit the Sea and Salton City.

Air Park Estates Homes Soon To Get Under Way

With the paving of Air Park Drive and the landing strip and the palm trees leading up to the front door, Frank Galgano's home, the first in Air Park Estates, is well under way.

Featuring wide overhangs, separate garage, and an extremely modern decor, this unusual home will be an excellent example of the type of construction that will soon be under way.

Early pacing of the planeways is expected, and with the coming of the fall season the air field will become the center of activity for our many air minded visitors and owners.

Frank is pilot and associate with Dick Thayer and is qualified to set a pattern for future construction of the air minded owners in Air Park Estates.

CORRECTION

We regret an error was made on the first page of the Sea Breeze section in the August issue and ask our readers to accept the following correction.

"The figure of \$7,000,000 worth of property representing 19,600 acres should have read — representing a portion of the 19,600 acre development.

Mrs. Earl Dunn 'Rides' Car-Body Fish Homes

Along the shore anywhere at Salton Sea today you are apt to see a string of fish just caught by some happy fisherman. Yep, the corvina are biting, and lots of 'em!

Biggest news to fishermen this month is the planting of habitat for the corvina. According to Philip Douglas, Fisheries Biologist for the Division of Fish and Game in Whittier, schools of fish actually

inhabit hollow obstacles and take them over, other fish respecting their rights as first-coming residents.

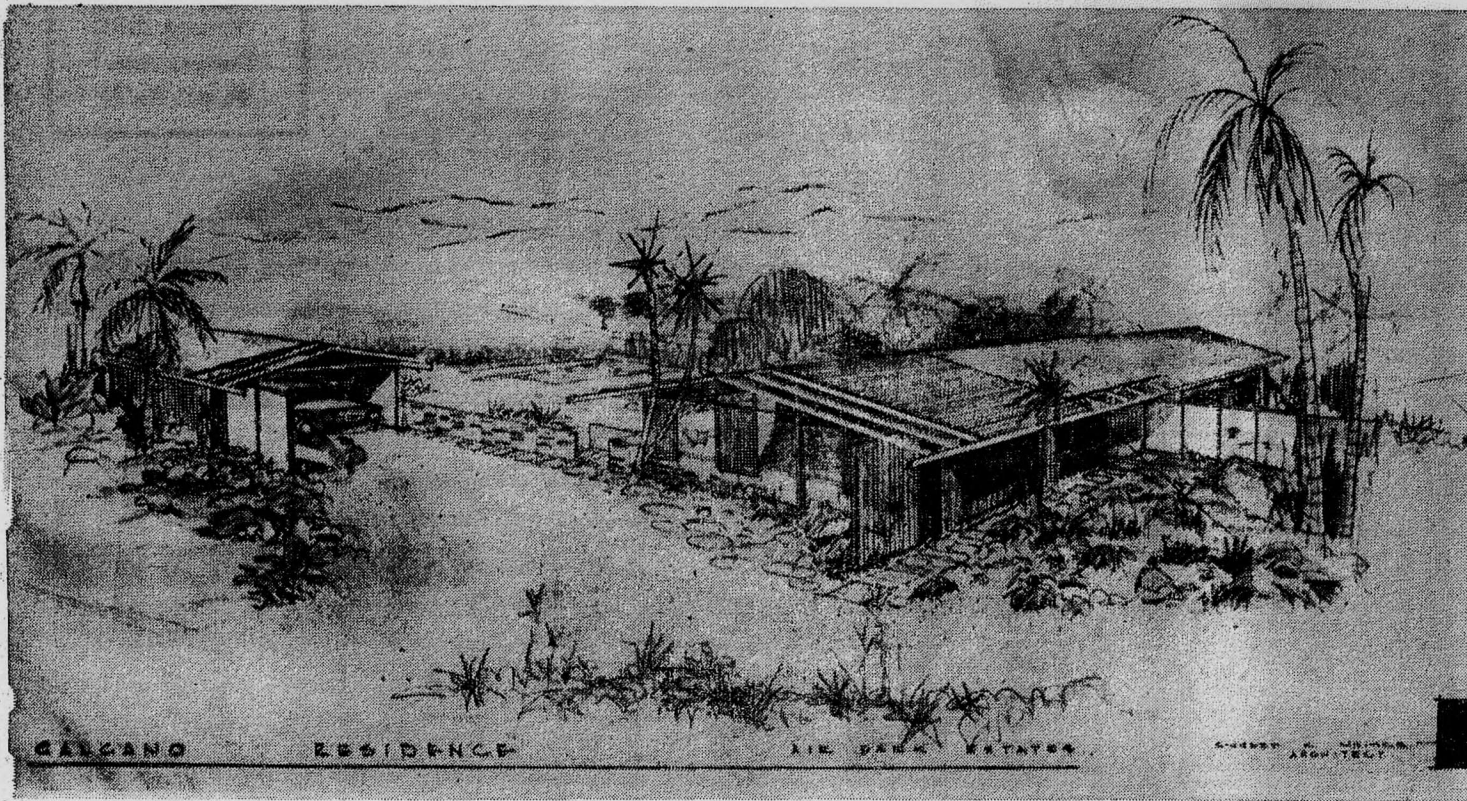
It was quite a project, this transportation of car bodies to Salton Sea, loading them on the huge barge provided by Sandia, and transporting them to the three selected areas for planting, then unloading again.

Four rows of twenty-four cars were placed in each site, with several feet of open space between the rows. There were only three sections, where this could be done as they were restricted to areas set aside for water rights. The cars were dumped in water thirty-five feet deep. Glass, cushions, motors were stripped from the bodies

and they were burned before being transported.

According to Mr. Douglas, it will be several weeks before the fish find and habitate these new homes; but when they do, look out fishermen!

The load shown in the picture was placed about two miles off shore from the new North Shores Yacht Basin.



FIRST HOME—Perspective by Architect Richard K. Weimer shows plot arrangement and modernistic lines of a home designed for Frank Galgano which is to be the first in Air Park Estates. Work

on this new section is well under way and the home is to be an example of the type to be featured there. See story page one.

The Kids' Corner

There have been quite a few parties during this last month of vacation. The latest was a patio party for about 20 teenagers on Aug. 27. It was held at the home of Nod and Helen Steidel with Bobby Nelson acting as host and Jimmy Miller of Los Angeles and Stephen Nicholson of Arcadia as guests of honor. The group had a wonderful evening during which they danced to the music of Bill Drake's recorder, played ping pong, and drank sodas. Barbequed wieners, potato chips, lemonade, and delicious home-made cup cakes were served. Those attending were Mike Miller, Marsha, and Barbara, Bill Drake, Vickie Miller, Jim, Dale, and Kathy Dozah, Vickie McCrory, Chris Dooley, Phil, Kristine Awalt, Woody, Sandy Dooley, Vic Soto, and Donna Burns.

Diana Berger was given a birthday party August 16th by her parents, Sully and Lee Berger. It was held on the Berger's patio where the teenagers danced and were served refreshments. Later the group went swimming in the sea.

Vacation isn't quite over and some are still vacationing such as the Dozah's who spent the weekend of Aug. 29 and 30 at the Colorado River, fishing. The Soto's are also away and the Whealey's are visiting in Northern California.

We were glad to have two newcomers at Salton Sea Beach. They are Katie Hunt from Tennessee and Joan Hunt from New Orleans. Katie is here to stay but we're sorry to say that Joan had to go back to New Orleans on August 31. We miss the Berger's too, but we hope they'll be back soon.

Almost all of the kids down here are working either steadily or part-time.

Baby-sitting is a favorite with many of the girls including Vickie McCrory, Sandy Dooley, Vickie Miller, Joyce Wilkeson, Kathy Dozah, Marylen Burns, and Dixie Herrell.

The new buildings going up all around us provide work for many such boys as Mike Miller, Vic Soto, Chris Dooley, Jim and Dale Dozah and Benny King.

The Hofbrau claims a few teenage weekend waitresses: Pat Landreth, Elaine and Joy Burton.

Sandy Dooley, Ronna Ward, and Donna Burns work at the Beach House on weekends. Joyce Wilkeson takes care of a few palm trees while their owners are away. During Paul Whealey's vacation Joyce Wilkeson and Donna Burns have taken over his paper route for "The Date Palm" and "The Indio News".

We can't forget to mention what a good turnout our dances have been having, especially on Wednesday nights. We surely appreciate having Doug and Joyce Haskell help out occasionally.

Crowd Expected For Labor Day

With the Labor Day weekend at hand it was anticipated that there will be more people at Salton Sea than there has ever been in its history.

With waters safe from any harmful sea life, no dangerous currents or high waves, even the smallest children find the beaches a safe place to play.

Why not pack up the family and spend a weekend at Salton Sea, and incidently, bring along your fishing rod, the Corvina are really biting all along the Sea.

Salton Sea Beach Bits

The call of the sea has taken another couple as evidenced by the big boat parked beside Doug Haskell's trailer. Doug says it will take a year to really put it in shape for launching. It'll be a lot of work but Joyce and Doug know it will be worth it. And that launching date will be one of real celebration in these parts.

Dolores, our housewife living by the Salton Sea, is on her vacation this month so we'll just have to do without that pleasant philosophizing this time. We'll miss you, Dolores, and it's good to know you just have to be back by September 9th, schooltime.

Does everyone know about that very specialized cake baking and decorating talent present at the Beach? Mrs. Fadler and granddaughter Dixie, are wizards at the art. Weddings, birthdays and special occasions call for these exquisite and tempting creations.

PICTURE MAP of SALTON SEA and its Surroundings
write to

BEACH HOUSE
Rt 2, Box 213
Thermal, Calif.

Please send me maps at 25 cents each, plus postage, 3 cents.

Name
Street
City

Bertha Noble and daughter, Cheryl, of Big Bear are visiting Wilkersons this week. This drop from 7,000' to 235' below slowed them down a little. Mrs. Noble says she has never felt so relaxed, and they are having a wonderful vacation.

Anyone have any old clothes for goodwill? Vivian Wilkerson of Salton Sea Beach, has taken over the Salton Sea area in behalf of Arizona's Navajo Indians who are in need.

More musicians are being discovered among the Salton Sea population. Ray Miller joined the band at the Beach House the other night with his electric steel guitar. Everyone loved it. Others who play musical instruments are Dixie Herrell, Vivian Wilkerson, Lee Berger and Donna Burns, piano; Benny King, french horn; Earl Williams, uke; Beulah Dozah, Magnus Organ. We have an orchestra and don't know it!

Anne Aulgur has returned to the Beach and is fast getting settled. She and her family are having fun furnishing and decorating that new home. Good to see you back, Anne.

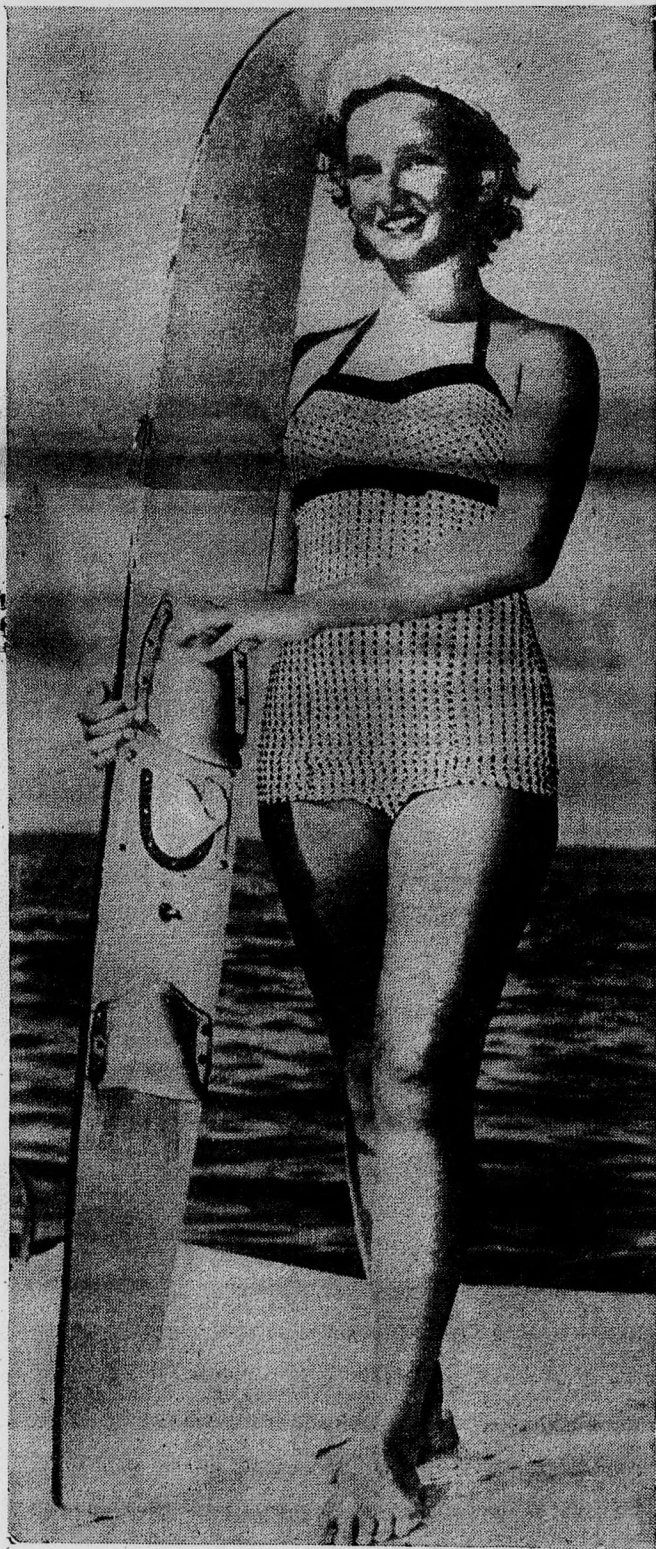
A Great Season For Dove Hunters

Dove hunters are enjoying their most successful season in years in the Imperial and Coachella Valleys and on the desert fringes.

Heavy concentrations of birds assure quick bag limits.

Several thousand visiting hunters from metropolitan areas were swarming into the Salton Sea area for the Labor Day weekend.

The season continues through this month.



SPEEDY MISS—Joyce Wilkerson, proudly showing her ski, was the fastest girl on the water Helldiver Day. Joyce is 13 years old and lives at Salton Sea Beach.

The BEACH BOY Says:

I am hurrying to mail my subscription (\$2.00 per year, published monthly) to the SALTON SEAFARER. It is about Real Estate, Boating, Skiing, interesting people and the beautiful Salton Sea. Won't you join me?

Name
Address
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The Salton Seafarer

Route 2, Box 213,
Thermal, California

Pennsylvania State University researchers are trying to find a processing system which might reclaim tons of anthracite coal refuse from the silt basins of Pennsylvania rivers.

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People People People

By D.D. WATSON
Former State Real
Estate Commissioner

Land is worth nothing until PEOPLE come and put it to use. It is PEOPLE that have caused California Real Estate to soar to all-time highs.

It is PEOPLE that cause land values to continue to climb in those areas that are increasing in population so rapidly.

They continue to come West from all over the country. . . . more than 1,000 new residents per day in Southern California alone.

Since 1950, California has accounted for nearly twenty per cent of the nation's increase in population. . . there are now more than 9,000,000 in Southern California, and before we realize it, this will increase to more than 20,000,000 people.

Yes, there is plenty of room for everything to take care of this continued influx of hundreds of thousands of people to California each year—except, water.

Our present sources of water supply for domestic and irrigation use will be supplemented by bringing water down from Northern California. Yes, we have plenty of everything except water for recreation. Already, practically all our water for boating is utilized. . . Balboa Bay, Lido Isle, Lake Arrowhead, and similar areas are jammed beyond capacity.

Today, boating is the nation's No. 1 family sport. It is a sport all members of the family can participate in. It is claimed that today, more than one out of every seven families in the nation own a boat. . . more than 7,000,000 boats, and it is estimated that in another four - five years, there will be 15,000,000 boats in this nation, and more in Southern California than in any other place.

Already, practically all water for recreational purposes has been utilized EXCEPT SALTON SEA. It is the last big body of water left, and it is within an average of two hours of more than 7,000,000 people.



LIKES SALTON SEA—Shirley Jones, pretty and popular, really knows how to enjoy desert life by the sea. She and her husband, Whitey, were the subjects of a story in last month's Seafarer that told of their pleasant way of living.

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000 people. We will soon have twice that many trying to find a place to go with their boats.

SALTON CITY is part of the Palm Springs greater metropolitan area. Now, in addition to being the golfing capitol of the world, here, in this area, at SALTON CITY, we have added Water Sports of all kind. . . boating (the fastest body of water in the world) skiing, swimming, fishing — there is no safer water for these sports — no tides, no undertow, no dangerous fish or shark.

Yes. . . it's PEOPLE. . . PEOPLE. . . PEOPLE. . . PEOPLE. . . that come to this area, not only for weekends and vacationing, but thousands of them for year 'round living. . . to get away from the snow and ice all during the winter, and suppressive heat and humidity during the summer.

It provides the facilities for the nation's No. 1 Family Sports. . . boating. . . skiing. . . fishing. . . hunting. . . together with swim-

ming pools and golf. There is no written language among the natives of French, British and what was Italian Somaliland. The Somalians speak a thousand and one native dialects.

SALTON CITY was born only one year ago, and already more than \$25,000,000 has been invested there, but this area too, will soon be used up. Then, we will have to go still further away. . . perhaps to the Colorado River to seek facilities for similar recreation.

**School Bus
Pick Up Set
For 7 a.m.**

Oasis School opens Wednesday, Sept. 9, and the pick-up hour at Salton City is 7 a.m. Bus route will be via Marina and Harbor Drives.

Many school improvements have been made this summer, according to secretary, Marguerite Awalt. Among them are new classrooms, modern and refrigerated, which will house second, third and eighth grades and the school library; two new pianos, four additional basketball courts, a new trailer for Mrs. Leland, the first grade teacher.

Eva and John Balch are two new teachers on the staff this year.

A school staff barbecue - swim party will be held Tuesday, 5:30 - 7:30, at the Jim Newell residence. Mr. Newell is president of the Oasis School Board of Trustees.

Superintendent Robert Luhman and family are enjoying an extended vacation in the northwestern states and Idaho before the busy, full fall school schedule ahead.

**Crews at Work Hint That
Season Is Drawing Nearer**

Every day now you can see the Beach House crew at work with paint brushes, rakes, shovels, hammers and nails, upholstery tacks and oh, yes, good old palm fronds. Yep, you can tell the season approaches.

There are to be some definite improvements too. Boatmen will

be glad to hear the cement ramp is going in—so easier launching this fall!

A double row of cabanas will adorn the beach providing comfort for the many families who are "nearly now" assembling camping and skiing gear for that trip down 99 to the Sea.

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The Indians Had Own Deluge

A LEGEND OF THE DESERT
(on Lake Cahuita)

Life on the desert is without tinsel. Succulent plants encase themselves in protective armor and spikes, thick skins and varnish and throw out evil smells to save themselves from invasion. Within these plants the fibers and juices are just as tender and sweet as though they had been raised in a nursery lath house. Their outward physical appearance changes their purpose in life but little.

These same attributes apply to man when he makes his home on the desert. In his case also, appearances are deceptive; forgiven dangerous circumstances - white man and Indian—good and bad, all gravitate to a common level, the struggle for existence.

This legend of the desert centers at Twenty-Nine Palms, a spring in the southern Mojave Desert. It lies eight miles north of the Riverside County line and is thirty-five miles by airline and fifty-seven miles by road northeast of the Palm Springs winter resort at the foot of San Jacinto Mountain.

In the year 1900 Gus Hulth was camped at Twenty - Nine Palms; and while he did not realize it at the time, he may have been the one chosen to preserve an Indian legend that otherwise might have been lost. In order to keep the occurrence as nearly true as possible, it is best to quote Mr. Hulth directly:

"Late in the afternoon of an exceedingly hot day, I saw from my camp a figure coming in the distance, staggering. I watched for a moment to see if help was necessary, or if the staggering was only distortion of the heat waves. But it was no illusion; for after a few steps the man had fallen and would have been unable to make my camp even if he had known I was there. I doubt whether the fellow even knew that he was coming to a spring; for his direction, if continued, would have taken him far to the south.

"I took a full canteen of water and started across the sand as rapidly as I could. When I reached him I saw that he was an Indian. He was lying on his face with one arm in a cactus bed, and one leg pulled up under his belly, giving him a humped appearance.



THREE FIRSTS—First place winners among the 1959 Helldivers in the order named, Larry Rear of Sundial, Kathy Dozah and Benny King of Salton Sea Beach. They are, left to right were the oldest, youngest and the fastest.

I rolled him over and squatting so as to shade his head, poured some water on his face and chest and then, raising him, poured about a tablespoon into his mouth. He was unable to swallow, as his tongue had filled his mouth.

"By working over him for an hour, I was able to restore him to

the point where he could drink. Three times during the process I had to take the canteen from him forcibly, saying to him: "Take it easy, there is plenty more at camp". I finally took him to camp, and here I found he was nearly starved as well as almost dead from thirst.

"When he had eaten and was somewhat nearer normal, I said to him: "What are you doing on the desert alone?"

"Goem to dance" he said. "Where's your water and grub?"

I asked. "Maybe lost 'em", was the brief reply.

"Well, we talked off and on for an hour, and I didn't try to hurry him, for at best an Indian is non-

committal, and if crowded too fast will dry up like a desert gourd. Finally he said:

"You help me, so I tell you why I go to dance. White man know Indian dance every year, but not know why. Indian not care what white man think. I go to dance for big rain."

"He sat for about ten minutes without saying a word, just looking south across the desert as though communing with the spirits of his ancestors for advice. At last he said:

"A long time ago, no water where my people live. We know of people who much strong, grow lots to eat, have many stones of green and red, write their lives on rocks—that way (south). One day In-

dian come to my people. Tell them mountain fall over and all they grow go deep down in ground. Then big water come and all die. My People go there (south) and find much water, salt and many my people die. Then sky get dark, and big rain come, save my peo-

(Continued on Page 8)

Salton City's Golf Course Is Coming!!!

WATCH FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS

Concerning its Progress

Country Club Estates

Sales Organization

3471 W. 8th

558 So. Western

Los Angeles



VISITORS—Peggy Joe Sipes, San Diego's top fashion and photo model, relaxes at Helen's with some friends. With her are, from left to right, Martin Sipes, Carl Molling, El Cortez Development pilot; Peggy Joe, and Verne Thompson, president of the El Cortez Development Co.

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Two Salton Deputies Do Big Job

There is an ever-present protection on the beaches now at Salton Sea's northwest shores as far south as Salton City, as Charlie Jones and Deputy John McCrory know no "hours." When needed, they are there.

These men work out of the Sheriff's Department in El Centro, who are always most cooperative, concerned and give great assistance to the Salton Sea desert area.

Sheriff Hughes and James Marable, district attorney, are aware of the problems which exist and continue to arise and they are working now on greater safety for this newly developed country.

Charlie Jones, working with John McCrory and residing at Salton Sea Beach, most likely accomplishes as much in his 24-hour day as any other one person alive. He is up at 7 and full speed ahead with his crew and the contracting he does on septic tanks, refrigeration, cabinets and carpentry work. But should a boat be lost, an accident occur, an article turn up missing, Charlie's walky-talky is at hand and so his belt and badge of authority. Three a.m. is not an unusual time for him to retire.

Now we've called for Charlie on many occasions and have never heard a suggestion of anything other than the desire to be of service and to be active in the development of this great Salton Sea.

We've learned to respect his judgment too. He's wise in the ways of humans and he's wise in knowing how to go about and get a job done.

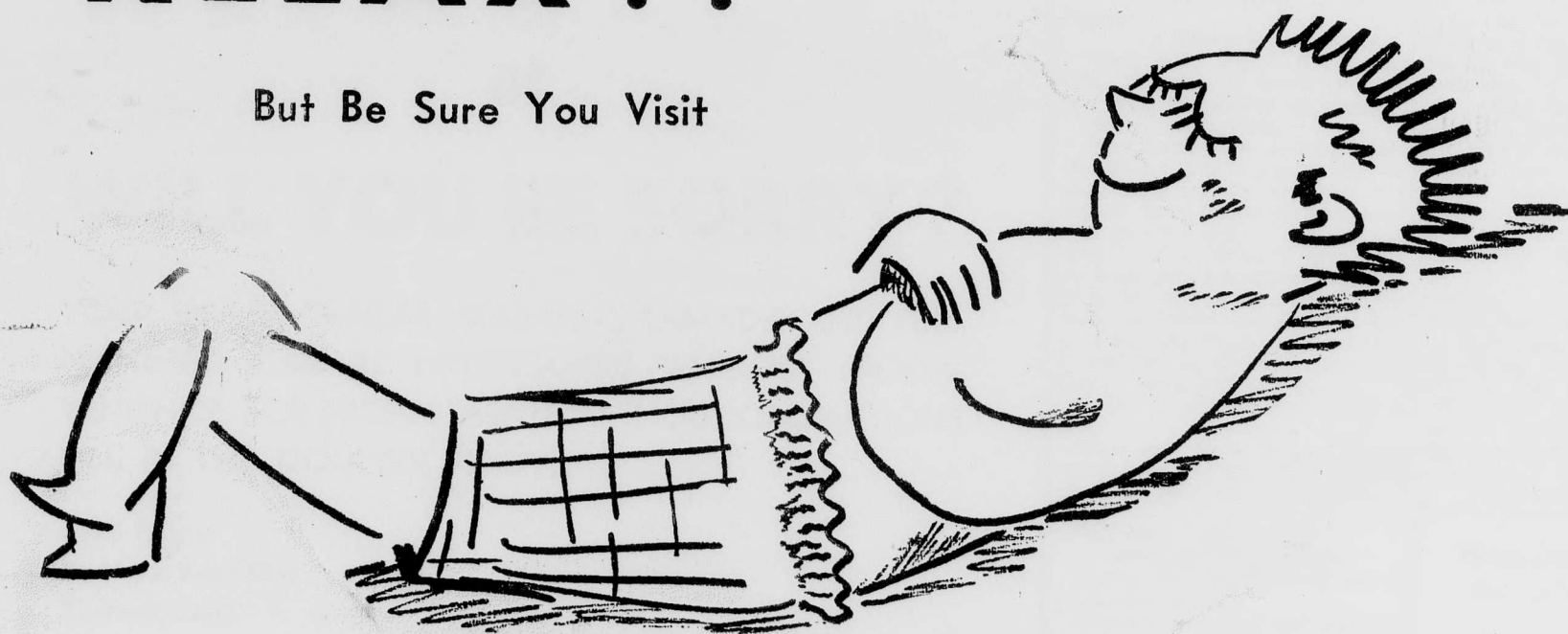
The beach population, residents, tourists, week-enders all pay tribute to Charlie, their friend and help in need.

WEEK-ENDERS FRIEND—Charlie Jones of Salton Sea Beach, deputized for the protection of residents and their property, is a friend to week-enders and locals alike and they know it. That is

a fact this young lady doesn't seem to be aware of. Isn't she giving Charlie a cold shoulder?

RELAX!!

But Be Sure You Visit



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ADVENTURES CONTINUE:

'Turncoat' Son Dismays Fig Tree John

Fig-Tree was very disappointed when his boy, Johnny, turned to the whites and he couldn't understand why this should happen to him. He was 60 years old, strong, healthy and wise and lived a solitary life faithful and devout. The loss of his son, the fact that the boy had gone white, and the gradual encroachment of white civilization on all sides, were things that were wrong. He made many prayers to the Gods. He sat for hours before round cairns with twigs deposited upon them mumbling sometimes aloud, or concentrating in silence upon his rights and looking within himself for the answer to injustice.

For many months he saw little of his son. He didn't want to see him. The boy had grown up, but he was weak and corrupt and the Apache in him was dead. The white men had ruined him. He worked on the Paul ranch and he mingled with white men and he was forgetting his own language. He was a man and nobody could stop him. He could kill him, but that wasn't the answer, certainly that wasn't the answer. No, the stones said wait and he would wait.

Becomes Notorious

Fig-Tree rarely rode into the ranch country, but when he did he ignored all white men and went about his business. His business was helping himself to whatever he wanted. He stole anything or everything that was loose. At first none of these thefts were committed surreptitiously, but in broad daylight for anyone to see who cared to look.

He became known as a great thief, but he wasn't really a thief, only an arbitrary collector of tithes. All things were basically his. The ranch owners and the Mexicans dreaded to see him, and more often than not he was driven off by an irate rancher who called him a dirty thief, warned him never to return and threatened to have him arrested, something that he did not understand at all. Gradually he had to confine his raids to dark nights, but not always, for the Mexicans were afraid of him and he knew it. More than one Mexican who saw

Fig Tree John prowling around a ranch looked the other way.

From time to time Johnny came down into the greasewood. He lived there now and then, but most of the time he was either at the Paul ranch or the Mack ranch. Sometimes he would return articles which he knew belonged to Paul or to Mack, but Agocho invariably stole them again so he gave up.

Resigned to Disgrace

Agocho had no idea that Johnny was planning to marry a Mexican girl and get himself a bank account and a Ford car. He bore a grudge against Johnny; but he seemed to have given up violence and to be resigned to Johnny's disgrace. But this was not so for inwardly Agocho (Fig Tree) was belligerent.

Johnny was learning much at the ranch. Mrs. Mack helped him with his vocabulary, he learned the mysteries of Mr. Paul's Buick, and he spent most of his spare time with Maria. He started a bank account in the First National Bank of Coachella. He saw his first movie and found it difficult to follow without being able to read. However, there was a thread of pictorial continuity which made it interesting.

One source of amazement was his understanding of how little Agocho really knew. Agocho who had been omniscient was, after all, actually ignorant. He knew nothing and he had not the aptitude for learning anything and whenever Johnny was in the clearing it was impossible for him to explain any of these new phenomena to him. Even if Agocho had wanted to hear, Johnny would not have known how to begin.

Finally Johnny was able to purchase his Ford car. He brought it to the clearing to show his father, who was rather pleased with Johnny's acquisition. He was a little proud of it for he knew that he couldn't have stolen a Ford if he wanted to. It was one of the best things he had seen Johnny do in a long time.

"That's a pretty car," said Maria.
"Nice car, all right," said Johnny.

"Very pretty," said Maria.

Johnny Gets Lonely

Then there was a roaring, and the large gray bus swung off the highway and drew up beside the cafe and bus station. Maria got in the bus and found an empty seat. The driver came out of the cafe, hopped into the bus and closed the door. The engine roared and the bus moved away and Johnny stood watching until it disappeared.

Through the hot summer Johnny lived in the clearing. He rarely went to the Mack ranch or the Paul ranch. There was no work and he missed Maria and he disliked being around the Mack ranch where he had been used to seeing her. He thought of her every day. He loved her very much.

Johnny lived in the shack and Agocho lived in the kowa. They seldom spoke to each other.

The months went by and still Johnny did very little. There was no reason to work, no reason to buy gasoline for the little green Ford. Then one day in January Mr. Mack brought a letter to Johnny. "Mr. Johnny Mack, Care Fig Tree John, Care Mr. Paul, Mecca, Calif., Please Forward." Johnny read it without reacting. When he finished it he read it again. He read it through three consecutive times, and as he did so he sat up straight, his features brightened and he read with more and more interest.

Agocho Goes for Johnny

Suddenly Johnny was on his feet with an "Ee-yah!" He held the letter in his hand and he looked down at Agocho. Their gaze met and they stared at each other. Johnny's smile disappeared. He looked at Agocho and Agocho looked defiance back at him. Johnny couldn't tell how much Agocho knew. It didn't make any difference. Nothing could stop this. Nothing. Nobody.

He turned and ran toward the shack. Agocho got to his feet. Whatever was going on must stop. Johnny must never leave the clearing for a white girl. Slowly and deliberately he walked after Johnny.

"No," said Agocho.

Johnny couldn't answer. He was excited. He was thrilled. He was breathing rapidly and he could feel his heart beating. It was happiness, and nothing could stop it.

Agocho picked up an ax and smashed the hood of the Ford. He gritted his teeth and smashed the ax down on the hood again, swung it up immediately and brought it down again. He was going to smash it to pieces. Agocho and Johnny glared at each other. It was the finish. It was going to be one or the other. There was no reconciliation now. This was the end. Slowly Johnny came toward Agocho and slowly Agocho raised the ax. . . .

Survivor Bears Scar

On the fifth day after Mr. Paul had delivered the letter Johnny appeared. He rode up to the ranch on horseback early in the morning and Paul walked out of the kitchen door as Johnny dismounted.

"Want a job," said Johnny before Paul could speak. "Don't want much," said Johnny. "Only about three days, maybe."

"Say, what happened? Did you fall off your horse?"

Paul pointed to a cut on the side of Johnny's head.

"Horse throw you?"

"No," said Johnny.

"What did you do to your head?"

"Ax," said Johnny.

"Christ sake," said Paul, "that was a nasty wallop."

"Alright, I'll pay you \$5 for three days, three full days, understand?"

"Where do you think you're going—hunting?"

"Banning," said Johnny. "Work there."

"Is your wife there?"

"Yes," said Johnny, and he showed Paul the letter.

Baby Soon to Come

Dear Juanita:
"I thought you might want to know how I got up to Banning. I got here alright. It is a nice place and I am going to have a baby next month. You should be here when it is christened because you should be. Maybe it will be a Juanito, because it belongs to you and you should be glad. If you come up here my sister is Rosa Seguro and her husband is Francisco Seguro and he says you could work here. There are apples and cherries and almonds and you could work. There are ranches here tambien. Come up, Juanito.

Yours truly, Maria."
"Well, well, well," Mr. Paul said, "I guess it looks like you are going to Banning all right."

"Sure," said Johnny.

"Now listen here, Johnny," said Mr. Paul. "You work for me for three days and I'll give you five dollars. Then I'll fill up your Ford with gasoline and oil and you will have the five dollars in your pocket when you get there. The first thing for you to do is to get out there and show that Mexican how to work. He thinks he's building a new roof on the pump house so you go see it's done right."

"Sure!" said Johnny with a grin.

"And one more thing. You've got to keep Fig Tree John off this ranch or you can't work here at all."

"All right," said Johnny.

Marriage Plans Made

Johnny was delighted. It was a great step forward.

Johnny's next step was to build a shack in the clearing for he and Maria were soon to be married. Agocho paid no attention but secretly planned to burn it when Johnny was not there. Johnny was not too clear on the details of the wedding. He knew that a new white dress was being made for Maria and that they would be married by the Catholic priest of Coachella.

They were married in June. And when Johnny brought Maria to the clearing she was surprised how

primitive it was, but she liked it, it was hers. They unloaded two boxes of food, a little furniture Mrs. Mack had given them, a dog, and Johnny had a black stogey that he kept in his mouth but didn't sm. . . . present from Jose.

Agocho appeared and seemed stunned by all this strangeness Maria looked at him, her father in law. Fig Tree was a solid man, not tall, but heavy and very brown. He wore moccasins and leggings. His trousers and his jacket were made of coyote hide decorated with Apache designs and studded with deer teeth. He wore a neckerchief of bright red cloth around his throat. His hair was long and fell down almost to his shoulders. It was black, but there were traces of gray. His face was wrinkled and the jowls were prominent.

The Final Disaster

To her he gave the appearance of an old man and she would have thought he was in his seventies instead of his sixties. She noticed that he wore a bracelet on his right wrist, but she couldn't look at it because his stare was so direct and so compelling that she looked at his eyes and turned away, and then looked back at his eyes again.

She didn't think she liked him, but he was such an unexpected figure that she hesitated and continued to look.

Agocho let the meaning of all this come to him slowly. His son had gotten himself a woman. A white woman with a white dress, white shoes—she flaunted white. Only her hair was dark. Here was final disaster. He did not sleep well all night and left early the next morning for the Santa Rosas where he stayed a week. He never spoke to the couple and spent most of his time away from home.

One day he decided to go to the mound of stones that he had built to the Gods so many years ago. Agocho rode toward the inland sea, around the sea and then north toward the mountains. He found the canyon with the hidden spring and the palm trees. He threaded his way around the rocks and clambered over boulders and there were the palms and the water. The mound was gone. The stones were scattered. These rocks had been piled together as an offering and the Gods had let them stand there for years, meaning wait, watch, observe. The Gods had blown them away. No longer did they mean to wait and watch. The Gods had given a command.

Sign for White Girl

Agocho looked up at the sun. The God of fire spoke to him. He looked down at the spring. The God of water spoke to him. He gave a thankful prayer to the mother of these Gods, his divine Ste-mo. The light began to fade. The sun went down. All through the night Agocho prayed and gave thanks to the Gods. He slept under the palms beside the spring. At sunrise he prayed again to both fire and water.

He paused for a moment in the absolute stillness. Then the wind blew and rustled the leaves of the palm trees. With eagerness and

(Continued on Page 7)

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Adventures of Fig Tree John...

(Continued From Page 6)

Statement Agocho retrieved his horse. He rode over and around the rocks—out of the canyon—into the desert—straight toward the inland sea and clearing.

Agocho determined that the sign was for the white girl whom he hated. The white men had killed his young wife in the clearing when Johnny was a baby, now it was his turn to take revenge. The Gods had sent her there for revenge. She was nothing. Johnny would get an Apache girl for a wife.

Upon arriving home Agocho ran toward the shack with only the thought of hatred for Maria.

Johnny drove up in his green Ford as Maria ran screaming from the shack, her dress torn and her shoulder cut. Johnny could not understand his father's actions and his father could not explain.

Maria Sent to Banning

The following day it was determined by Mr. Max that Maria would go to Banning where her sister lived. Johnny didn't know much about Banning. It was somewhere to the north because the highway went there, but it was a strange place, a prohibitive name, a city that was bigger than any he had ever seen. They didn't have to tell him that he wasn't going. He felt a lump in his throat and walked out of the room and out of the shack.

Two days later she said adios to her friends and Johnny drove her to Coachella. There he took all the money he had out of the bank. It was more than he thought. It came to \$34.27. He bought her a bus ticket which left \$31 and he gave all of it to her.

They stood beside each other waiting patiently for the bus to arrive. It was a difficult moment. There was so much that might have been said and yet there were no words with which to say it. She was going away and he wouldn't see her again. While they waited a large, new highly polished sedan drove by. It was one of the handsomest cars they had ever seen, and they both watched it out of sight.

Fig Tree "Just Died"

"Does he know you're going away? Does he want to go to Banning?"

"No," said Johnny.
"He's going to raise some hell."

"Can't now," said Johnny.
"Why not?"

Johnny hesitated. All this kind of thing was what white men always did and was so unnecessary. Why talk about it?

"He's dead," said Johnny.
"What! Fig Tree John dead? How did it happen?"

"He just died," he said slowly. Then he turned away toward the pump house. "I'll fix new one of," he said and walked away.

Why recount that battle of the old? No use in telling all that. And then Mr. Paul wasn't an Apache and he would never understand what had to be done next. He might understand burying the body out in the greasewood where the other grave had been, where Johnny had sat for days when he was a little boy. He would never understand why Johnny couldn't come to work right away, why Johnny had to sit for four days beside his father's grave while the spirit went to heaven on the Milky Way. And he would never know that only a few rocks could be placed on the grave at first because the spirit has to rise through the grave, and if there was a lot of rocks put on it at once the spirit might have trouble in rising from the ground; especially as this spirit was not that of a strong warrior, but only that of an old man.

Apache Gods Hate Him

Johnny was white now. The Apache Gods would hate him. He

had killed his father. He would never dare think of Ste-na-tlih-a again. But he could pray to the Virgin Mary. He had Johnny Mack. That's what he had. He was Johnny Mack and he was going to be loyal to Johnny Mack.

At the end of three days' work on the Paul ranch Johnny was ready to go. Mr. and Mrs. Paul gave him \$10 instead of five but said that the second five was a present for the baby. Mrs. Paul gave him several packages of clothing for Maria, and Nasaria sent the baby a crucifix, and they promised to drive to Banning as soon as the baby was born.

To Jose Johnny gave the horses and to Nasaria he gave the goat. The broken hood of the engine he threw away; the tires were fixed; and Mr. Paul filled the car with gasoline and oil.

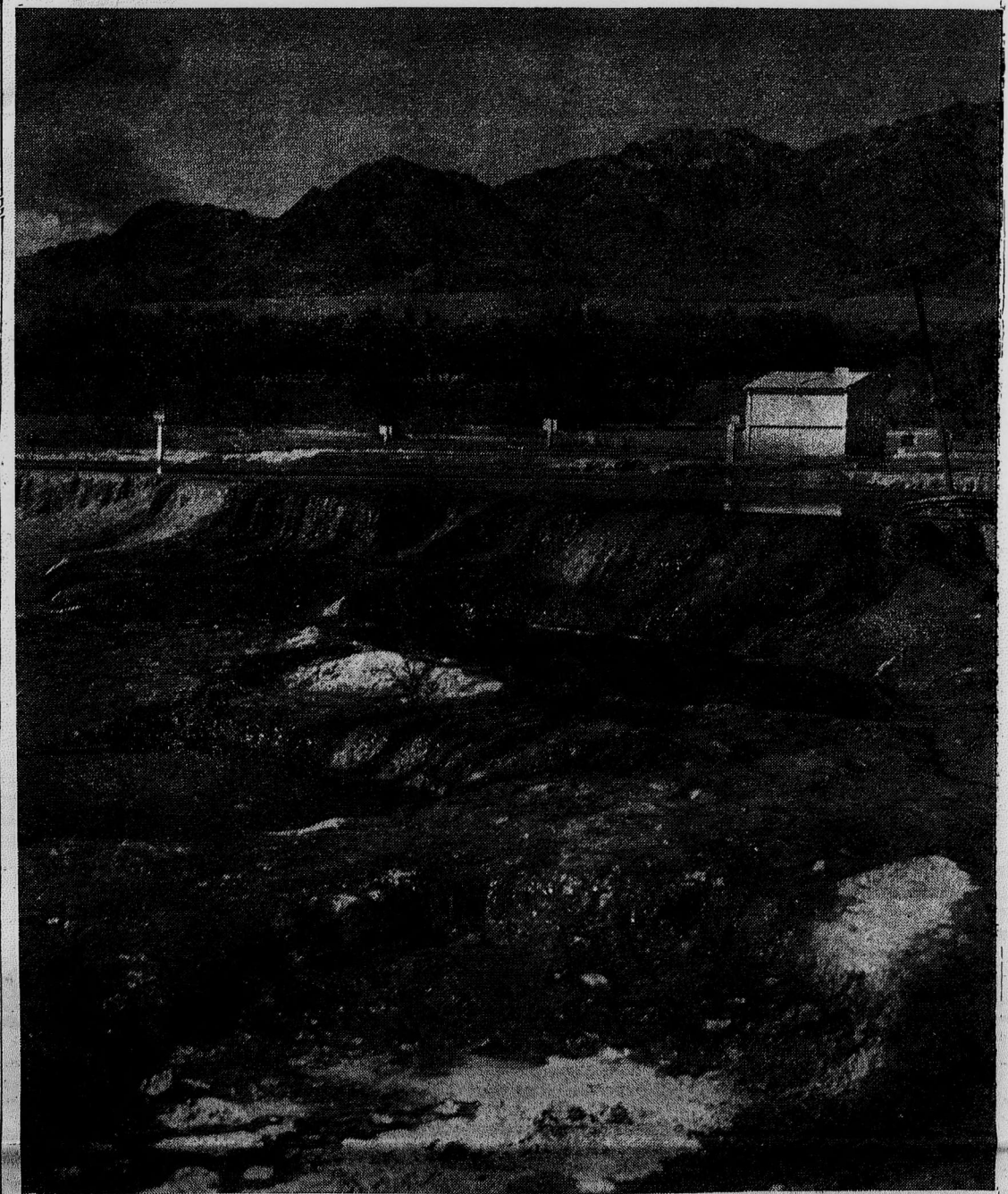
The clothes and packages he stowed away on the seat. The bed spring and mattress he lashed to the side of the car. Clothes, cooking utensils, a shovel, a lamp, and a heterogeneous collection of possessions he put on the floor and in the rear.

The chickens he rounded up and stowed in the rear too. The gray mongrel he put beside him on the seat. With the little green Ford car loaded to the gills he raced the noisy engine and backed it around until it faced the sandy trail to the highway. He stopped the car beside the spring, and with the motor still running, he got out and walked into the greasewood.

Visits Father's Grave

He went to his father's grave. The spirit had risen long since. He found more rocks and he placed them on the mound of sand, four of them in a row. Then he went back to the Ford and drove out of the clearing for the last time, bumped over the sandy road and onto the highway.

Every motorist on the highway looked at his ridiculous outfit and he was pleased. He was stared at and he liked it. Occasionally as they sped by they tooted their horns at him and smiled, and when they did he waved at them



GREAT POTENTIAL HERE—Here is a view of Hot Mineral Spa north of Niland along the lower shore of Salton Sea. County officials have reported to be helpful to...

in reply for the horn on his car wouldn't work. But he never waved unless another car saluted him first. He drove on in the desert sun and the warm wind blew in his face and he was happy.

The End

This series was taken from the

book "Fig Tree John" by Edwin Corle. The Apache Indian came to Salton Sea in 1906 with his wife and their child was born here. They lived on the northwest shores of the Salton Sea, the location of their clearing being at what is now known as the Sea View

Ranch. At that time the Salton Sea had just been formed and was much larger than it is today. Next month's Seafarer will give pictures of Fig Tree and some of the facts about him known by settlers in the Valley. Fig Tree died in 1928.



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Indians Had Own Deluge...

(Continued From Page 4)
 ple. Each year we dance for this big rain." This ends the Indian's statement as made to Huth. At the time the latter had no idea of what he was referring to, or how far south the place was where the mountain fell over. A year or so later he was examining Travertine Rock, a great promontory situated in the northwest corner of Imperial Valley; and there he saw the Indian pictures that decorate the rock, and remembered the story told him of how "they write their lives on rocks."

These pictures, of which there are many photographs, show many things. In one corner is a square, or rather a diamond, with dots at each corner in small circles. Another is shaped like a cross section of steel rail, with the face down, perhaps representing a huge bird in southward flight.

A third is a long line shaped like a small letter "T" with a very long cross at the top, and a shorter one just before the bend at the bottom. But the most suggestive design is a number of parallel perpendicular lines, and to the right of them a heavy zigzag line. Huth believes this represents the rain and lightning.

With Indian pictures the assumption is that, regardless of where the drawing is placed, the one viewing it is always facing south; that is, the picture is supposed to face north.

As to the Indian story of the deluge in the desert, Major Horace Bell, in "Reminiscences of a Ranger", writes:

"Many, many long years ago, the Salton Sea was a vast inland sea. The area for resort development."

many aquatic fowls covered its placid bosom.

"On the western shores of the lake dwelt the all-powerful Mojaves, while on the eastern shores the Cocopahs lived. The Cocopahs were warlike, and each year the Cocopah King exacted a tribute of a number of beautiful Mojave virgins for his wives.

"After many years the Mojaves who had become stronger, resolved to no longer pay tribute in maidens. War was declared. When the Cocopah King received this news, he immediately set about preparing for war.

"He launched an immense flotilla of war canoes to cross the lake and punish the insolent Mojaves. The fleet of canoes stretched as far as the eye could see. It was a beautiful day and the sun glittered on the water as the great fleet swept over the smooth surface of the lake. They were about midway across the lake that lay like a mirror under a calm and cloudless sky, when gigantic waterspouts arose. Giant and smaller columns moved about, converging on the fleet. These monsters swept down on the invading fleet, spinning it around and around until it was destroyed. The sun was obscured and all was in darkness.

"A great wind also struck the village of the Mojaves, tearing down their houses and killing many men and women. The forest was uprooted and the planting field destroyed. When the storm had passed the Mojave King collected his subjects, and climbing the debris they made their way to the edge of the lake. But when they came to where it should have been, it was gone. No longer was there a lake in the desert."



Don Hollinsworth and Bride Jean

Summer Weddings Lend Excitement

August weddings lend excitement to the Salton Sea area. Lovely Jean Myers and Don Hollinsworth exchanged marriage vows at the Baptist Church in Oasis on August 8.

Reverend Berelson of Indio performed the ceremony in the presence of invited guests.

Given in marriage by William McNeese, El Centro, the bride was a picture in a pink lace sheath dress. She carried a bouquet of

white carnations and pink rosebuds.

Lee Berger was matron of honor and Diana Berger bridesmaid. Sully Berger served as best man.

A reception at the beach home of the Berbers followed the church ceremony. Mrs. Max Dozah, Mrs. Ray Miller and Mrs. Doug Haskell were in charge of the beautifully decorated buffet and refreshment table.

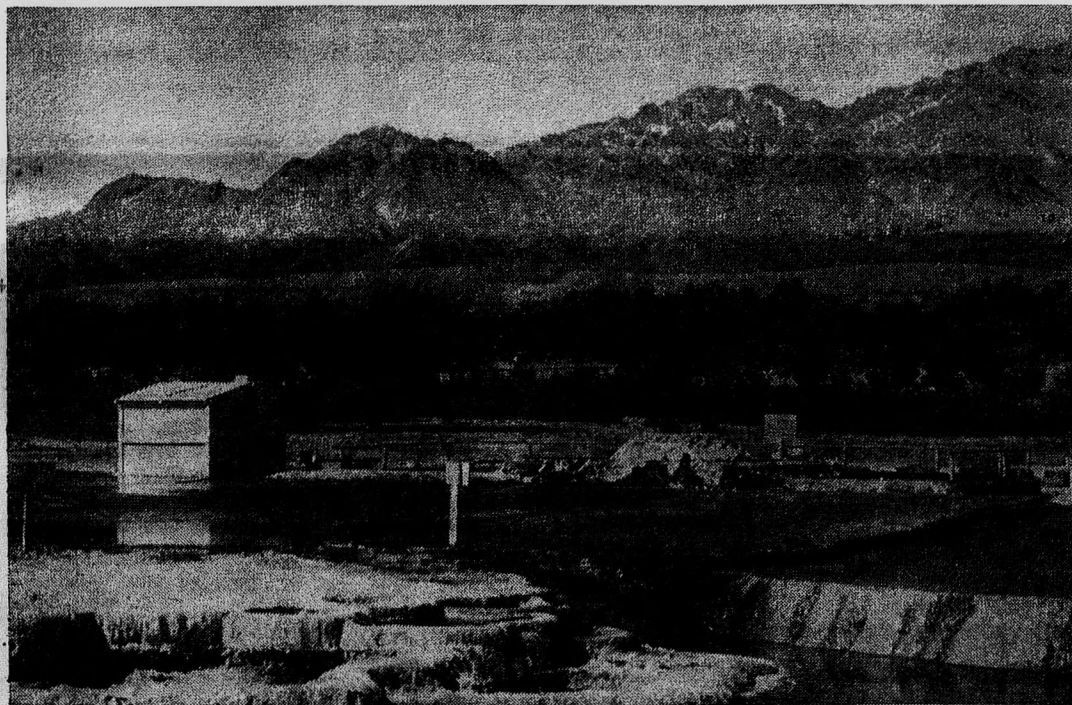
Service For Small Boats Set

Now the Salton Sea area representative for both the 1960 world's champion Mercury motors as well as the Glaspar and Power Cat boats and trailers, Max Fadler of Sundial has now established a trouble shooter service for small boats needing emergency repairs afloat anywhere on Salton Sea.

With a well established record in "nohow" with boats, Max now has a beautiful canopied Glaspar ready to take off any minute the need arises, which we hope will be seldom, but it is helpful to know that it is no longer necessary to give up an enjoyable week end or holiday because some small part needs attention.

Justly proud of the lines he is franchised for, Max is always willing to talk boat with visitors and has been one of the outstanding people in promoting boating on Salton Sea.

We suggest our readers visit Sundial and look over the magnificent line of boats and motors and learn the rules and regulations that will soon become laws on Salton Sea.



SCENIC VIEW — Chocolate Mountains provide a scenic rim around the lower end of the Salton Sea. In foreground is a mineral spa near Niland on Highway 111.

NO THANKS!
 TOWSON, Md. — Linda Johnson got a real eyeful in the mall the other day: four frog eyes. They were sent as souvenirs from her brother, Roger, a student at MacMurray College in Jacksonville, Ill. He suggested that the eyes, dried and wired, would make dandy earrings for his sister.

BE SURE YOU VISIT TWIN PROPS
 Ethel & Art Dooley
Beer Sandwiches
 Open 9:00 A.M. to 2:00 P.M.
 DESERT SHORES DRIVE
 Desert Shores

Be Sure You See Salton Sea Shores
NEW! NEW! NEW!
LARGE Sea View Lots
With Private Beach Privileges!
 The Pride of Salton City
LYLE WOMACK, Realtor
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 PL 9-1121

Twin Props New Owners

Aug. 8 found new ownership in the Twin Props in Desert Shores, when Art and Ethel Dooley took possession.

One of the most popular couples in the area since their arrival last mid-summer, Ethel and Art both worked in Real Estate with the Los Angeles Realty Company and their many friends wish them every success in their new endeavor.

Residing in Desert Shores with their daughter, Sandy (who is also a real popular gal) and their son, Chris, they have become real boosters of the community and are always willing to lend a hand to help newcomers and old timers alike when there is something they can help to do.

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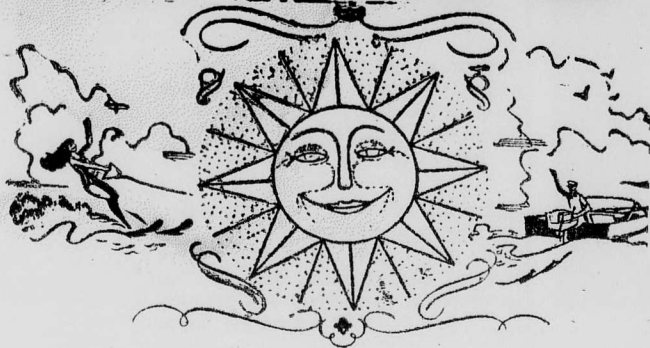
MAKE CHECK OUT TO: SALTON CITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE COACHELLA, CALIF.

Name _____
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MAIL TO: SALTON CITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE P. O. BOX 56, COACHELLA, CALIFORNIA

SALTON Sea Breeze



Pen Lines

A small leak in a dam will eventually cause a flood. The leak becomes a small schism, then a yawning crack, until at last the water gushes through to inundate everything before it.

And such is the California deserts!

It has been my philosophy for years that there will be a migration to the desert, that in total people alone, will overshadow the migrations of early Christianity, the migration of Europe to America three and four centuries ago, and others through history that have changed the face of the earth.

I have not been alone in this philosophy, others have thought as I. A recent two day airplane trip over all of California's deserts has proven to me that all of us have been basically correct in our belief that people would migrate to the desert. And, if anything, this migration has happened faster than I had anticipated.

Simile Is Simple

The simile of the dam to the California deserts is simple. In the 1930's, the desert towns began to attract new population; the 30's were the small leak in the dam. In the early 50's — now the crack has almost broken the dam. It won't be long now, until people will be literally flooding to California's deserts.

My airplane trip took me first to California City, Edwardstown, Inyokern and the northern Mojave Desert. I remembered Inyokern from years past as being a very sleepy little desert community. Today, it has both a Sears and a Montgomery-Ward store — which is more than do many communities in the Los Angeles area. California Electric Company is building a brand new installation. Inyokern is now a little city — and it became that way in less than 10 years.

California City is a tremendous sight from an airplane. Hundreds of miles of roads and homes surrounded in some areas by green agricultural fields. Two years ago there was absolutely nothing. Edwards Air Base is expanding as more and more homes, apartments and stores are erected. Everywhere I looked there were homes and new little communities being born.

Amazing Sight

I flew from there to the Hesperia - Victorville - Apple Valley booming triangle of new industry, homes and shopping centers. Visualizing how this area looked only five short years ago, I was amazed. The area is a tremendous sight from above. New homes in every direction, power poles marching across the desert or paralleling newly made roads to a homestead that was probably not even considered by its owner five years ago. The small leak has definitely become a large crack!

From the "Golden Triangle" of the Victor Valley, after staying the night at the Inn, we flew toward the "high Desert" of Yucca, Morongo Valley, Joshua Tree

and 29 Palms. It has been four years since I was in Yucca. I don't know what the population was then—possibly 500? Today, there must be 5,000 people in the immediate area! New homes, some of them in the very high cost bracket and with extremely modern design, new stores and, after landing, we found that Security Bank of Riverside was building a new bank. I borrowed a car to see many of the new homes in the area, for I couldn't believe my own eyes from the airplane. And what has happened at Yucca is typical of the other communities on the high desert. They're growing — and fantastically fast.

People Arriving

From the high desert we flew through the pass to the low desert and across the stark barren mountains and plains to the verdant Coachella Valley. The agricultural fields here are a tribute to the men who had the vision and know-how to reclaim the desert for people's use and pleasure. Ten minutes later we were almost in Salton City. We flew along the shores of the Sea noting the hundreds of new homes being built along the shore and in Salton City. Salton City completed my tour of the California desert, and I was home in an hour.

Today, Dr. Covington, who accompanied me, and I were talking about our reactions to the tour.

It seems to us that the dam I was talking about is about to burst and flood the deserts with people. The desert's economy is now stabilized and no longer depends primarily upon one source of income for its support. Today, there are many sources of income for the desert, 365 days of the year.

Indeed, the two day plane trip was a revelation. I thought that I was well aware of what was happening to the desert country; but, instead, I came to the conclusion that I really had no idea of the scope and vastness of the growth now taking place on both the high and low deserts. I came back more than ever convinced that my original philosophy on the migration of population to California's desert was well founded. It's expanding faster than even I had thought possible.

Penn

M. PENN PHILLIPS

STRAIGHT AHEAD ON 99
SALTON CITY
AT SALTON SEA
MOTELS · RESTAURANTS · BOAT LAUNCHING
SALTON CITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



ONE OF THE NEW SALTON CITY billboard designs, now being on highway approaches to the City. Other boards, supported by the Chamber of Commerce, will have alternate cartoons illustrating different appealing aspects of City life.

Vigorous Program Set by Salton Sands This Winter

Completion of a successful summer expansion program and vigorous fall and winter company development plans were announced this week by M. M. Moseley, general manager of Salton Sands.

Salton Sands is a part of the 19,600 acre Salton City area.

In making his announcement Moseley pointed out Salton Sands has just completed establishment and staffing of four area offices, in addition to the main office located in El Monte. Resident manager of the El Monte office is Gordon Tripp; San Diego office is managed by Stanley Zawalnicki; Charles Escarzagana manages the Wilshire office and Frank Brady heads up the Long Beach

branch. Ruth and Morrie Baum manage the most recently opened West Los Angeles office. Salton Sands branch offices are staffed by trained and experienced real estate and investment experts.

Mr Moseley announced that included in their immediate and long-range planning is the establishment of district offices and staffs throughout California to serve the ever-growing population. Included in these plans is a training program to staff the Salton Sands organization with the best available subdivision experts and real estate investment counselors in the country.

Immediate projects of Salton

Sands include development of the fifth unit of property in Tract 579 which is 50 per cent sold, but still has some choice parcels available. There are view sites now selling in Tract 540.

Concluding his announcement, Moseley said: "We are proud to take part in the growth and development of Southern California — the fastest growing area in the United States and in Salton City — one of the fastest growing resort and recreation areas in the world."

"We are endeavoring to keep up with the fabulous growth of this area by keeping pace with expansion and training with our own organization," Moseley concluded.

MANY PROJECTS AHEAD:

More Palms, New Paving and Motel Openings Coming to Salton City Soon

Activity is stepping up in Salton City with arrangements being completed to plant palms on Marina Drive to the Sea, new channels being completed in Salton Sea Vista Estates, new paving, motel openings, new motels under construction, homes in the Air Park Estates and increasing sales.

Salton Sea developments are showing what careful planning, know-how and competent workmanship can accomplish in one and a half years. With over three freighters of water lines, sixty miles of paving, two marinas with some completed buildings, good launching strips for boats and paved air strips for large planes, no wonder we are proud of the area and certain that here is being

built the recreational center of Southern California.

Perhaps those who are uninformed in the amount of preliminary work necessary before even

one lot is ready for sale may feel that some things are lacking, and they are, but where else has such progress been made as we can show at Salton City?

Jeri Wofford Practices Exactly What She Teaches

A tribute to good solid salesmanship is given to Jeri Wofford, director of sales for the El Cortez Development Co., San Diego.

In addition to teaching personalized psychology and salesmanship at San Diego Junior College, Jeri has maintained a steady

income well over \$1,000 per month selling Salton City property.

Her speciality is training new personnel in a thorough knowledge of Salton City of which she is completely familiar. New salesmen are also given a thorough training in the professional arts of presentation and closing.

Along the Real Estate Channel

By Anne I. Aulgur

I believe that San Diego brokers spend more week ends at the Sea than most others. Noted this past week end: Joe DiCarlo, Don Smith, Vern Thompson among others.

Rumors are afloat the Jack Seaborn will be establishing new offices down at the Sea in the early fall. At the present time he and Phyllis are busy with interests in other sections.

Charles McMorrow is a busy guy with out of town clients. He has recently completed arrangements for a Doctor from Portland and a dress designer from Albany to start construction of homes and a Dr.'s office in the near future.

Renewed acquaintance with Herb Smith, who established an office at Desert Shores. Herb is one of Salton's favorite people.

If a poll was taken of the most popular couples in real estate at Salton Sea the following nominations would be first on the list: "Maggie" and Loyd McDonald; Ethel and "Red" Thayer, Don and Peggy Drake, Ethel and Art Doolay.

Salesmen and Brokers are planning ahead for what most of us believe will be the busiest time we have had at Salton Sea. While in San Diego much interest was shown by the boating and skiing clubs in new places to stay and they have asked me if any of the companies were planning meets for the winter months.

If any of our readers know of any plans in the offing, or anyone that might like to sponsor such an event, please let us know and we would be happy to help in any way possible.

CURRENTS VARY

If you travel with electric appliances such as a razor or an iron, ascertain the size of the current you will encounter and whether you will need adapter plugs or small transformers.



GRADY FIKES
...New manager

Grady Fikes Takes Post At Riviera

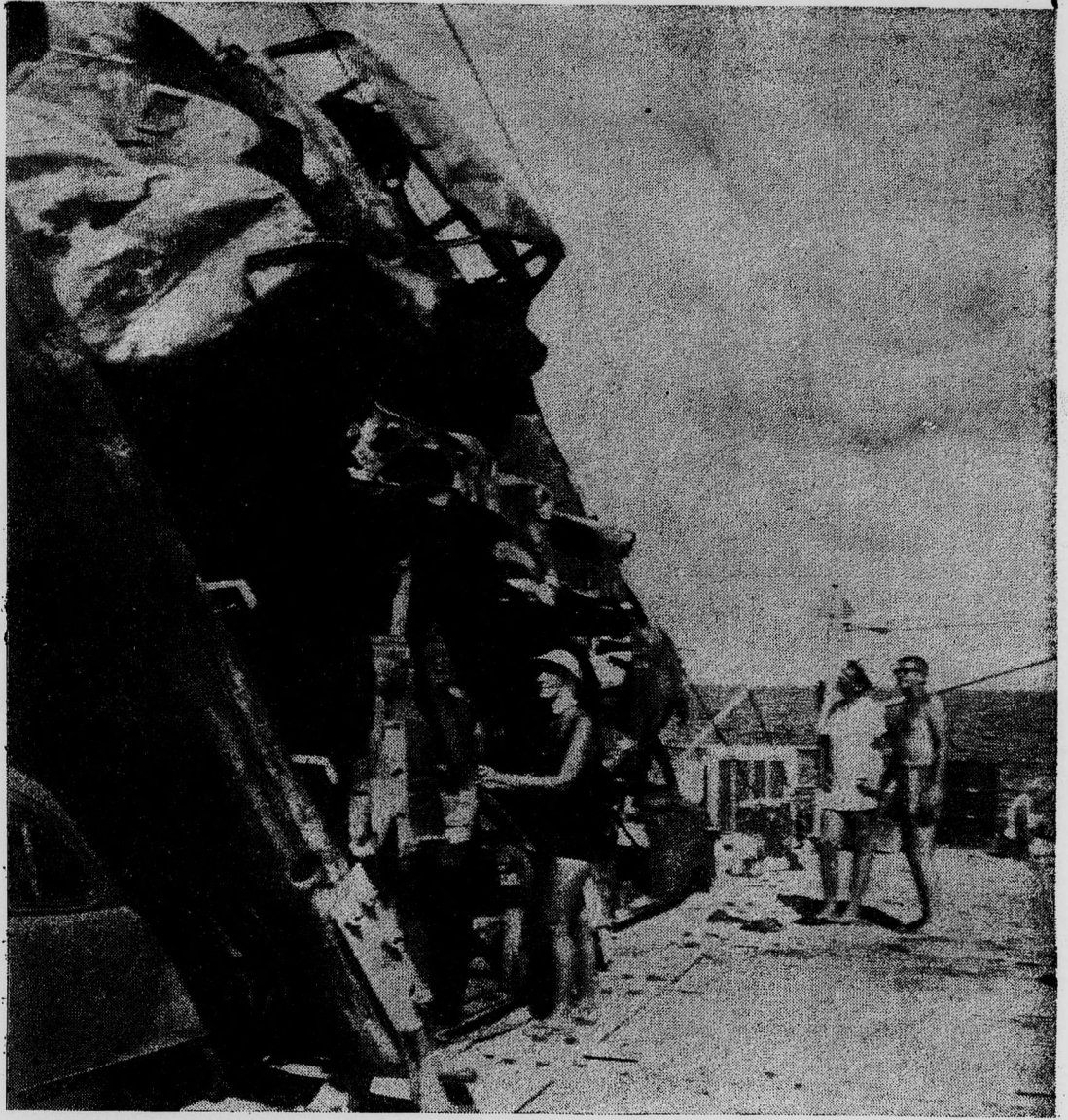
Grady Fikes is the new manager of the Long Beach branch office of the Salton Riviera, according to Phillip L. Greig, sales manager. He took over his duties effective July 1.

Although Fikes has been with the company only six months before his promotion, his record as a salesman earned him the job over many candidates considered, Greig said.

Fikes, as have many of the Riviera sales force, has been in retail selling for many years. He came to the Riviera from the May Company's Eastland Shopping Center in Covina where he was head of the television, radio, piano and organ departments of that store.

Prior to that job he was associated for many years with the Manning Piano Company of Los Angeles.

Greig said Fikes was presently rebuilding the Long Beach office back to its former position as one of the company's leading sales outlets. The office is located at 3430 Atlantic Boulevard, in Long Beach.



HOMES FOR FISH—Earl Dunn, Lakewood, and Everett Poe, Downey, wonder at the bargeload of car bodies on its mission for Fish and Game Department. These car frames were planted in certain areas at Salton Sea to provide homes for the increasing corvina population. Earl made these pictures possible by taking the photographer, Val Samuelson, over 12 miles of rough water to reach the barge with its unusual cargo.

New Intense Publicity Drive For Salton City Is Starting Now

(Special to Salton Seabreeze)

A new and intense publicity campaign in behalf of Salton City will begin this month.

Budget expenditures will be mainly devoted to publicizing City activities rather than advertising as in the past year, Newell said. He explained:

"When Salton City began almost 16 months ago, we had mostly dreams to sell. Today, we're the fastest growing resort community in the West — perhaps in the nation — and there are plenty of concrete achievements which can be actively demonstrated."

The Chamber of Commerce, in cooperation with individual developers, will sponsor numerous air and water events.

Members of the Chamber will receive more frequent progress

and activity reports, Newell added.

The Chamber - supported billboards, which cover principal approaches to Salton City, are being repainted. They now describe the existence of motels, restaurants and boating facilities.

A colorful new brochure has been prepared by the Chamber's advertising agency, Don Frank & Associates and will be distributed in September. An initial run of 50,000 pieces has been ordered. Copies will be supplied in quantity to the more than 200 Western Chambers of Commerce which currently display and distribute the present brochure.

HELEN'S Beach House

SALTON SEA BEACH

DINING ROOM

COCKTAIL BAR

Open 7 A.M.—2 P.M.

ENTERTAINMENT

SNACK BAR

SOUVENIRS

NEW CEMENT RAMP FOR

BOAT LAUNCHING

CAMPING

MOTEL

Rte. 2, Box 213—Thermal

You Are Invited To Inspect
The World's No. 1 Outboard
Engine

KIEKHAEFER **MERCURY**

The 1960 Glaspar Line and Power Cats

Bargains in used
boats and motors.

SERVICE afloat for any
emergency on the sea.

Sundial Beach

Salton Sea Area Marine Dealer

Max Fadler



ALWAYS IN SEASON—Summer fashions are always in season at Salton Sea. As fall approaches and there's a bit of crispness in the air, not less, but more bathing suits will be in evidence at the Salton Sea beaches and resorts. Katie Joe Hunt, of Nashville, Tennessee, and Joan Hunt of New Orleans, enjoy the weather at Salton Sea this month.

Laundromat Goal Near

Lee and Kathy Bassich's plans for their laundromat on Hiway 99 at Salton City, near the administration building, are rapidly nearing completion. A definite date has not been set for construction to begin, but should be within the next thirty days.

FIRST IN A SERIES BY BOB KENNEDY:

Bitterness Will Always Exist Between the New and the Old

By BOB KENNEDY
Sports Editor

The Seafarer is proud to present the first of a series in the sports

field by Bob Kennedy, former All-American football star and since the beginning of the Salton City development a member of the Thayer - Watson Sales Organization.

A new football conference is being born. A lot has been written in the last couple of weeks about how friendly the new American conference and the Old National League will be. There will be friendly competition on bargaining for ball players. They will respect each others contracts. I need only remind you of the unfriendly competition between the old All-American Conference and the National League.

I recall, only too vividly, at a reception party given prior to the Sugar Bowl game for St. Mary's University in December, 1945, an argument between Greasy Neale and Arch Ward.

Greasy Neale at that time was the coach for the Philadelphia Eagles and Arch Ward was the sports editor for the Chicago Tribune and instigator of the All-American Conference.

The argument became so violent that if it hadn't been for lovable old Grantland Rice, it would have developed into a donnybrook between two old men.

Greasy Neale was obviously wrong, being so adamantly against the new conference, but this feeling of bitterness grew stronger between the two leagues.

Regardless of what they say,

bitterness will exist between the new and the old. It will be, however, a financial bonanza for the ball players.

Designers Plan Home

Famous for their studio work in Hollywood, noted designers Natalie and William Rojas, of Albany, California, are planning to build a home near the Sea at Salton City. Broker Charles McMorrow handled the transaction for the Rojas.

Salton Paving, Inc.

Administration Bldg.

We Are Paving
1 Mile Every Day

in
SALTON CITY

The HOFBRAU Salton City

COCKTAILS

DRAUGHT BEER

BREAKFAST

LUNCH

DINNER

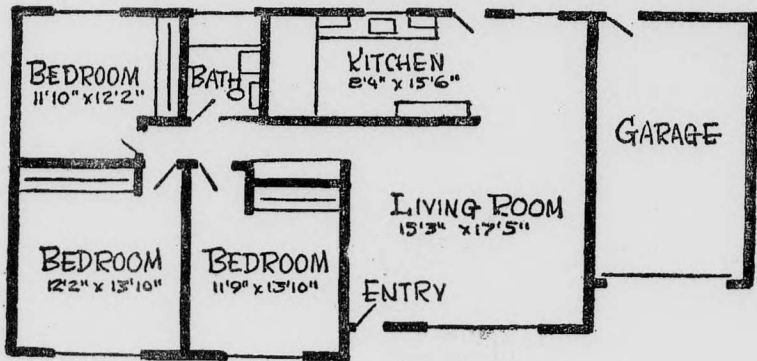


FIRST WEDDING—A pool-side setting in the M. Penn Phillips residence was chosen for the first wedding ceremony to be performed at Salton City. Virginia Schilling became the bride of Charles Newton, with the Rev. Charles Middleton (left) of San

Diego officiating. Best man was Lynn Greig, standing on the bridegroom's right. At right is Nareen Talley, the maid of honor.

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