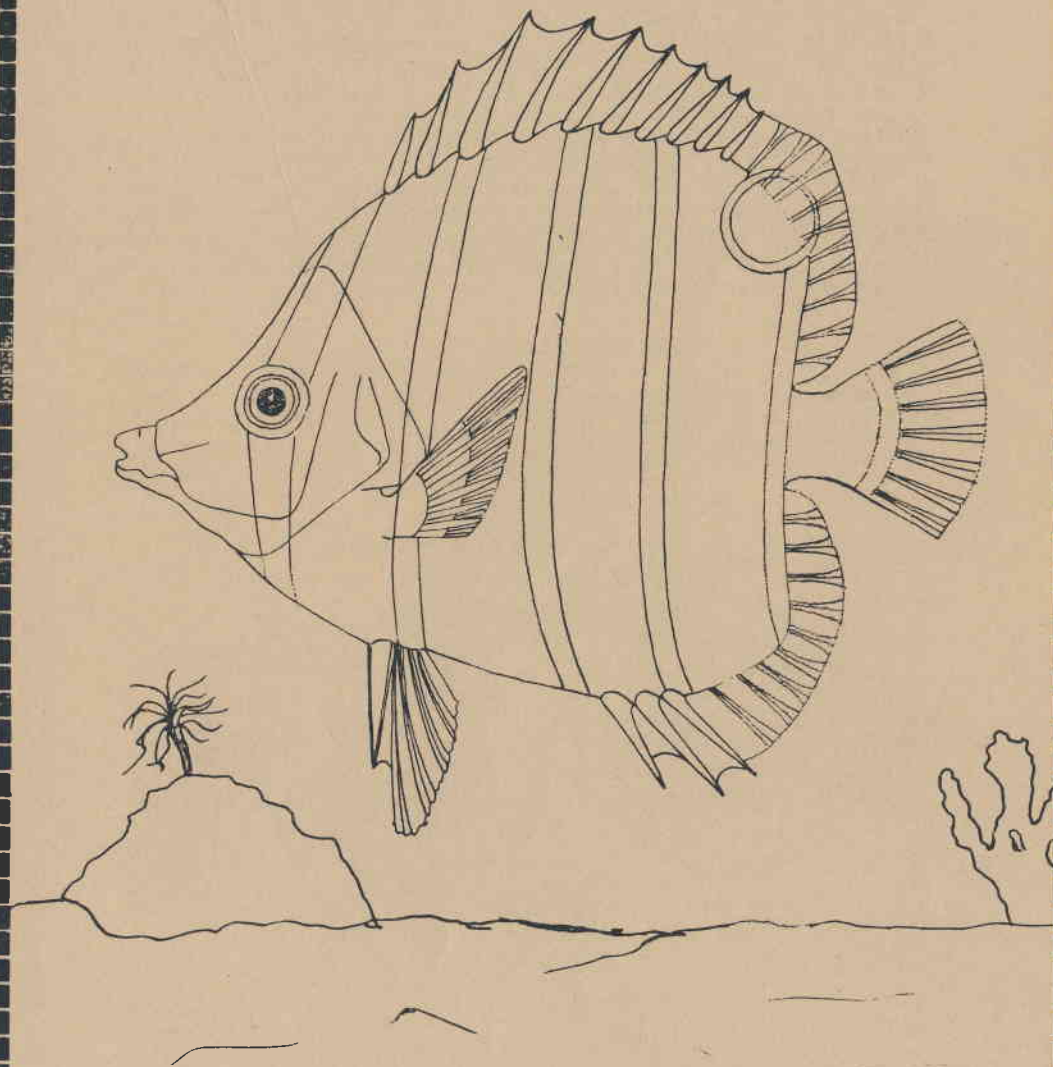


# \* DELTA TALE \*

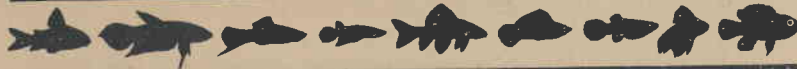
July 1986  
vol. 17 #7  
50¢

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF

potomac valley aquarium society



# POTOMAC VALLEY AQUARIUM SOCIETY



POST OFFICE BOX 6219 SHIRLINGTON STATION ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22206

Delta Tale is published for the benefit of the Potomac Valley Aquarium Society Inc., a non-profit organization, established in 1960 for the purpose of furthering the aquarium hobby by dissemination of information, encouraging friendly competition, soliciting participation in its shows, and promoting good fellowship. Correspondence should be addressed to: PVAS, P.O. Box 6219 Shirlington Station, Arlington, VA 22206. Original artwork and articles may be reprinted by other non-profit organizations if credit is given to the author, Delta Tale, and PVAS. Two copies of the publication in which the reprint appears must also be sent to Delta Tale at the address above. Please place the authors name and/or "authors copy" on one of the copies to insure that it gets to him/her. PVAS and Delta Tale disclaim any responsibility for content or availability of advertised merchandise or services in these pages. Customer satisfaction is a matter to be worked out exclusively between the advertiser and the buyer. All material for inclusion in Delta Tale must reach the editor by the 20th of the month prior to publication.

## 1986 PVAS OFFICERS

President: Bob Roser  
Vice President: Bob Pallansch  
Treasurer: Gerry Hoffman  
Corresponding Sec.: Mark Westling  
Recording Sec.: Pat Gore

## 1986 PVAS BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Jerry Stirman, Alex Cummins, John Jessup, Ray Hughes  
ex-officio: Gerry Hoffman

## 1986 COMMITTEE HEADS

Auctions: Alex Cummins	Fall Show: Gerry Hoffman
BAP: John Jessup	Bowl Shows: David Sun
HAP: Alex Cummins	Programs:
Library: Mark Westling	Ways & Means: Pete Thrift
Membership: Pat Gore	FAAS: Gerry Hoffman
Spring Show: Bob Pallansch	Delta Tale: John Mangan

Printed by Top Cat Printing, 164 Colburn Dr. Manassas Park, VA

THE PREZ SAYS.....

The summer months are now upon us. This means more water changes for our aquariums, doing more maintenance on the tanks, and getting rid of the algae that seems to increase in virulence at this time. It also means more members out on vacation or sitting by the poolside rather than coming to PVAS meetings.

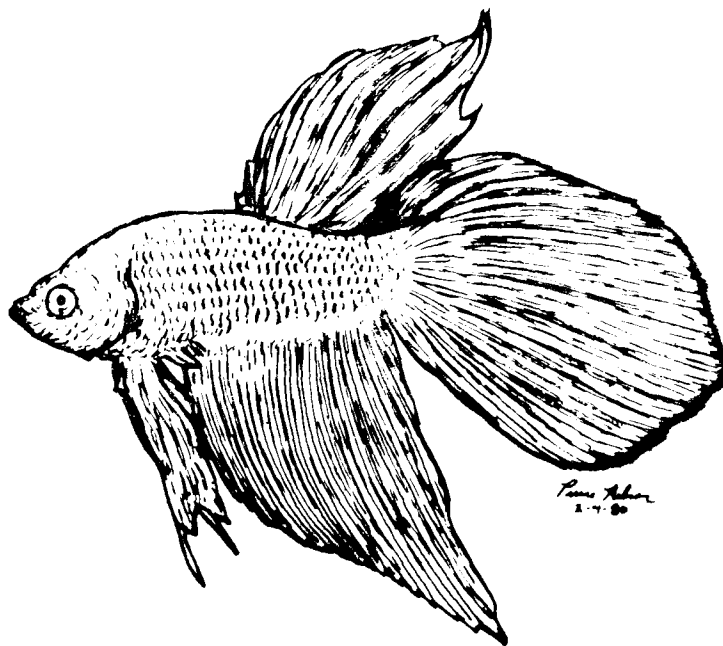
For the "hard core", July's meeting will have a surprise program. It will be either Harry Chow with a talk on the National Aquarium's filtration system or if Harry's new arrival comes at the time of the meeting, your president will have to come up with an alternate. Since the meeting is on Bastille Day perhaps a talk on fish of the Seine Estuary would be appropriate...or a discussion on frogs and snails (and how to serve them).

Everyone note on their calendars the 17th of August. That will be the annual PVAS picnic held at Pohick Bay Park in Fairfax County as last year. Unlike last year we are hoping for perfect weather with lots of sunshine. Everything is on the club so come and enjoy free food, free soda, and good friendship. We will be in Shelter #2, the first one on the right as you enter the park. The park is easy to get to, just south of Ft Belvoir off of Route 1.

I hope everyone had a chance to see the last issue of FNTA and to read Mark Westling's article on the Aquarium and Tropical Fish Forum on Compuserve. For all of us with home computers and modems, this is a unique opportunity to increased access to hobby related information from the experts. Thanks Mark.

Everyone enjoy the summer and try to put some time aside for your finny wards and for the second Monday each month. See you at the meeting.

Bob



FRUM THE EDITORZ DESK

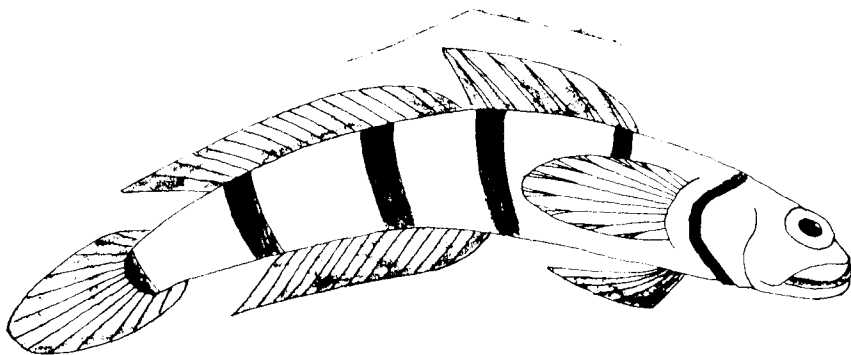
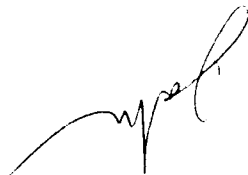
Just because it's summer doesn't mean that you have to stop doing things with your fishes or coming to PVAS meetings. Attendance at the meetings usually drops drastically during the summer months, as last months attendance showed. We will continue to put on good programs all summer long so those of you that don't show up will be missing some good stuff. I'm not asking much, just one evening a month. So instead of sitting at home complaining about the heat, or the ever popular humidity, come on out to the meetings.

Try not to ignore your fishes either. If you don't have air-conditioning watch out for the heat. Give your tanks extra air and don't crowd them. Keep up with those water changes too. I know you have other things to do but your fishes still need at least some attention.

The PVAS picnic is coming up next month. This year, thanks to the success of our show and auction, everything will be provided by the club. More information is in Bob Roser's column and I should have complete details in next months Delta Tale.

Also coming up next month is the American Livebearer Assoc. convention. It will be held in Kalamazoo MI again along with the Southwest Michigan Aq. Soc. show/auction and the FAAS convention. Two of this years speakers will be Joanne Norton, and Derek Lambert who is coming all the way from England to speak. Anyone interested can contact me for more information. I will probably give more details in next months Delta Tale.

That's about it for this month. See you all at the meeting- it's too hot and crowded at the beach.



## WHAT'S HAPPENING IN JULY

PROGRAM: Harry Chow will discuss the filtration system and answer any questions concerning the National Aquarium -- maybe.

RAFFLE: Usual goodie (ed)s left from May.

MINI AUCTION: Prices should be good (for the buyers that is) during the summer.

BOWL SHOW: Cichlids: New World Medium, Haplochromis, Open. Egglayer/Livebearers: Guppies, Barbs, Open.

If you need a PVAS 25th Anniversary Mug see Pete Trift. Supplies are limited.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Trading Post

Ads for the trading post should be sent to Delta Tale c/o John Mangan, 9770 Oleander Ave. Vienna, VA 22180 by the 20th of the month prior to publication.

### For Sale:

Item 1- 35 gal. tank, includes light & glass top.

Item 2- same

Item 3- 40 gal. tank (leaker) can be repaired, best offer,

Item 4- Home made stand, made with cinder blocks, plywood, & 2x4's, painted white with exterior paint. Will hold up to one 60 and one 55 gal.

Sell all or in part by item only. Ask for Gerry Goetz at 727-5770 ext. 13 between 7 a.m. and 3:30 p.m. weekdays. serious inquires only.

Want: Allotoca spp.; Zoogoneticus spp.; Allodontichthys spp.; Female Iriatherina weneri (red tail strain); female knight goby (Stigmatogobius sadanundio) aka hi-fin goby.

For Sale: back issue aquarium magazines. Send SASE for catalog. John Mangan, 9770 Oleander Ave, Vienna VA 22180.

\*\*\*\*\*

Q & A

Anyone with questions on any aspect of fishkeeping can send them to Delta Tale c/o John Mangan, 9770 Oleander ave, Vienna, VA 22180.

## WHY I DIDN'T MAKE THE AWARDS CEREMONY

Rick Bell, PVAS

After accepting to be best man at a friend's wedding I was horrified to find that the wedding was 5 o'clock Saturday May 17, 1986.

To add to the problem the show was one hour south from the shop and the wedding was three hours north of the shop. For those of you with math problems that's four hours of travel.

After trying in vain to get the show or the wedding moved (well it was worth a try) I talked with everyone for an opinion- Half of the people said what a wonderful opportunity being best man is- Skip the Show. The other half of the people said we had already won one show, we had to try for two- Skip the Wedding.

I could see that either way I was going to make a lot of people unhappy.

So hey! Aruba is nice this time of year. No, just kidding. I didn't have enough money anyway.

There was only one way, or should I say two ways, to make everyone happy- Do both.

Although I'd been looking forward to the show for a year we really didn't start working on the tank until the week before. That means at least three nights at the shop until one or later just prepping the tank.

Friday arrived and I'm meeting the gang at the store for set-up around noon- of course I'm well rested, I've had a whopping two hours sleep!

We leave the hotel, after set-up at two in the morning. Satisfied we have caught all of our mistakes I go and have a long overdue breakfast, then roll into Frederick about five a.m.

At the shop I take care of some loose ends, then I go home, pack, take a long look at my bed and realize if I go near it I won't wake up in time for the wedding. So off I go to Pennsylvania.

I pull in at 9:30 a.m. and some people remark as to how how early I must have gotten up and I say "yeah, Friday!" "Well shouldn't you get some sleep"- "Don't worry, I slept on the drive up." "But I thought you came up alone?". "I did".

I ran around and did all those best man kind of things like give the groom a warm beer shower and help him pick out some sneakers for the wedding.

But the caffeine was starting to wear off. I grabbed one hour of sleep, went to the wedding and reception, and left for home at two a.m. Sunday.

After arriving home via Baltimore (add one hour drive time lost in the Twilight Zone) at about six in the morning I realized that there was no way I was going to make the awards ceremony and felt very guilty (for at least the ten seconds it took for me to hit the bed) about it. So here is an acceptance speech to make up for it.

I'd like to thank my mother and father for getting me into fish. I'd like to thank my staff for all the extra effort. My wholesalers for all the fine livestock and coral. My friends at PVAS for their help-

And I'd like to thank my anemones for staying where I put them.

Rick Bell  
Rick's Fish & Pet Supply

ed. note- Sounds like a pretty flimsy excuse to me. If Rick got home at 6 and the award ceremony wasn't until 11, and allowing one hour travel time and another hour to shower and change, he could have gotten in 3 hours of sleep before the ceremony. It seems to me that 4 hours of sleep per weekend is plenty.

I guess we'll let him get away with it though this time. Just don't try it again. J.M.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### A FISHY TALE

Once upon a time there was a brilliant sturgeon on the staff of the Community Health Fishility. In fact, he was one of its founders. Wiser than salmon, a fin fellow, he would never shrimp from his responsibilities. In short, he was happy and successful and always whistled a happy tuna.

Then one day, a patient - a mere whipper snapper - told the sturgeon that his medical theories were full of abalone. He trouted all over town telling people that the sturgeon's treatments had made him more eel than before. Finally, he conched the sturgeon with a malpractice suit.

The sturgeon realized he was in a real pickered. The board demanded his oyster and chased him off the staff. But because the case smelt to high heaven, the judge finally denied the plaintiff's clam, whereupon the board tried to hire the sturgeon back. Alas, he had started hitting the bottlenose pretty hard and the end of our shad tale is that the sturgeon finally wound up on squid roe.

Buoy! Isn't that a fine rattle of you-know-what?

(reprinted from Fish News and Views, Desert Aquarist Society,  
who had reprinted from American Postal Worker)

TYPIST NOTE: John, have mercy! The only time I winced harder than I just did typing the above "article" was when I caught my first close-up view of a gooddeid tank! PT

## TICOLAND FISH COLLECTING

by Eugene T. Aldridge, Jr.

The week of 2 March 1986, I had one of the greatest experiences of my life. I was able to be a part of a fish collecting trip to Costa Rica or Ticoland as it is called by many people. This is the type of trip that every hobbyist dreams about but few get to take.

In mid December, I learned that the Atlantic Coast Cichlid Association was seriously considering the possibilities of a fish collecting trip in the February/March 1986 time frame to Costa Rica. I expressed a desire to be considered. Eventually due to the number of "NUTS" that wanted to be considered a drawing was held to set the order so everyone had a fair chance to go. The plans called for two groups of 3 plus Paul Loiselle, as leader, to go for 1 week each. In late January I found out I would be able to go as one of the original ones could not and my number turned up. However, due to the long lead time required to get some of the things done and wanting to be ready in any case, I applied for a passport before Christmas. The lady at the Post Office told me it would take 6 to 8 weeks to get it. I was lucky, it took only 2 weeks and over the Christmas/New Years holiday period. If you are a government worker, like I was, you know how many people are at work during this period, not many. From Paul and the Health Departments of Arlington and Fairfax Counties, I got a list of shots to take and some pill prescriptions. The tetanus and typhoid shots tore me apart while the yellow fever and gamma globulin shots were no problem at all. One set of pills was for malaria and 2 were for Montezuma's revenge. The malaria pills give me an upset stomach everytime I took them.

On the 2nd of March I was ready to start. Step 1 was to get to Newark Airport where my two compatriots and I were to start our journey. Eastern is the only big airline from the US going into San Jose, Costa Rica. Plans were a little up in the air as there were chances of an airline strike. However, everything cleared up before I left home. I had been told that Eastern would allow 2 bags to be checked on the plane and as there were no styrofoam boxes available in San Jose was asked along with the other 2 in my group to bring our clothes in styrofoam boxes with a packed duffel bag to bring them home in. Dave Shaw gave me 2 cardboard covered styro boxes. Each of my boxes would hold over 3 cubic feet. I was also asked to bring along some standard aquarium gravel for Bill Bussing as none was available in San Jose. So with two boxes including 35 pounds of gravel I got to Newark Airport via People's Airline then after switching terminals about 11:00 AM I learned the flight I was to take to Miami had been cancelled. Later I heard rumors that the plane had been impounded in Miami because of some cocaine problems. I silently questioned this until I learned the flight originated in of all places Bogota. Enough said. So while standing in line to get my ticket changed I was found by the other 2 members of my group, George Berard and Jacques Prouseau, from Rhode Island. They had already been there for 2 hours, knew about the cancellation, had new flight plans, and had taken care of me, so all we had to do was check my boxes on to the new flight. Our new plans called for us to take a flight to Fort



Lauderdale then bus it to Miami. The plane an A3000 Whisperjet left on time but an hour ahead of the original flight and was less than half full. We got to Miami after 4:00 PM and since our next flight was not to leave until 7:15 we had time to find George's and Jake's missing luggage, get tourist cards, seat assignments and to eat.

We were ready at 7:15 but the plane was not. After several very quiet takeoff time changes we were told the plane had a hydraulic problem and if not fixed by 9:00 we would get another plane. At 10:00 we boarded another Lockheed L1011 and left shortly. While we were waiting we were entertained by a group of Costa Rican High School boys and girls going home after a visit to the Eastern US. They had started in Vermont with its snow that many had never seen. Some had even tried skiing. Further stops were in New York City, Washington DC, and Williamsburg. They were surprised at the size of everything in the United States considering that Costa Rica has about 2 million people with 1/3 of them in and around San Jose. The flight took about 2 1/2 hours with the only real problem in our part of the plane was that the projector would not work properly so several films were ruined.

On landing we went directly to Immigration where our Passports and Tourist Cards were checked and stamped. Then to Customs, by this time our luggage was coming off the plane. With boxes the size of ours they were all opened and the Agent ran his hands through each box. I found out later from Paul that there are big duties electrical appliances and similar type items. In some cases the duties run as high as 600%.

After this we were met by Paul and Bill Buehng. Bill is a very good friend of Paul's that teaches at the University in San Jose, is an Ichthyologist and is married to a very nice Costa Rican lady. He had made all the arrangement and got us the necessary permits. Our gear was loaded into two vans and we were on our way to the Grand Hotel Costa Rica. It is not the most modern or most expensive but it is in the center of San Jose so it was chosen. With normal year round temperatures in the 70'S there is no air conditioning only fans. We had no air conditioning during the entire trip. One thing of concern for some is height. San Jose is WELL over a mile high and some places we went to later were twice that high. As part of checking into the hotel we each cashed a \$20.00 Travelers Check to give use some pin money. The official exchange rate is 53.95 Colones to the dollar.

The next morning we went to breakfast in the Hotel Dining Room with Paul acting as our spokesman. The menu was easy to read with Spanish down the left side and its English counterpart down the right side. All the breakfasts that I had down there were good. Scrambled eggs are mixed as the eggs are being cooked not before hand like I am used to and if you ordered bacon or sausage you got plenty. One day I ordered sausage and got 6 links the size of your thumb and another day I ordered bacon and got almost 1/2 a pound. Coffee was one thing I had to be careful with. Normally it is served with a quarter to half milk and I like mine black. A couple of times it was so thick a spoon would float on it.

As the Hotel desk had not gone to the bank yet we were allowed to cash enough travelers checks to last us for the 5 days we were to be gone from San Jose. I cashed \$150.00 worth. Then we went to our rooms to pack. Paul said the Hotel would allow us to check bags with them

since we were coming back the next week end. So, I divided up my clothes and took only what would be required for the 5 days, mostly old, but clean, clothes. My nice clothes and the ones I would wear the following weekend were left behind.

After loading a newly acquired Toyota Land Cruiser we were off for a quick stop with Bill Bussing at the University to leave off our gifts and pick up some local maps. My 35 pounds of aquarium gravel was left. Now we were really on our way. Our destination was to be Golfito down on the shores of a small bay off a big bay Golfo Dulce and the Pacific Ocean. This area is just north of the border of Panama and about 350 kilometers (about 210 miles) from San Jose. In Ticoland you do not talk in terms of kilometers or miles but in terms of time. We had been told we were going on a 6 hour trip, after we got there it turned out to be true. We took the Pan American Highway south. I have driven through mountains on the west but nothing like these. San Jose, as I said earlier, is over a mile up well we went up another mile before we got to the top of the mountains and started down. The road was not the best being only 2 lanes wide with numerous potholes. Before we were gone an hour, I wish I had a thick pillow to cushion my ass. There are no roads in this country that are as bad as this one was. The roads are not marked like ours so passing was a real challenge. The Pan American Highway is the main road north and south so there were a plenty of trucks. There was no easy place at the top to stop but shortly thereafter we stopped for refreshments and a call of nature. At over 10,000 feet I sure slowed down. The view was spectacular looking at mountains above the clouds and at valleys down several thousand feet down. We all took many pictures. There were a few places, thank goodness not to many, where with a missed turn you could drop 2 or 3 thousand feet.

One thing we noticed on all our trips around Ticoland was that nearly everyone walks and all the walkers I saw were nicely dressed, no shorts or jeans. The women wore dresses or skirts and blouses, not pants in any form. About every 10 to 15 kilometers there is a small roadside store that sold a little of everything making walking fairly easy. Longer trips were taken on buses. This is where a lot of our worn out school buses go, with new color combinations you would not believe. The only real town we went through after leaving the San Jose area was San Isidro, a sleepy little town on a plain mountain the way down. From here on we slowed or stopped at all creeks, streams and rivers to see if any were potential places to catch fish. Many were not because of being too big, too many rocks, too fast or not easily reached. As the sun was going down we came the a major cross road where we were to turn off to go to the coast and Golfito. Here there were between 15 and 20 little cafes side by side and all doing a good business. There is no twilight in Ticoland due to the mountains, so once the sun goes down it gets dark fast. We had to find the motel, La Grviotas, in the dark after missing it the first time. It was not a motel in the truest sense, just a group of small cabins.

After putting our luggage in our rooms we went out to the "Soda & Restaurant El Caldero" the recommended local cafe for dinner. It was small about 30 feet square including the kitchen. It turned out to be owned by an Mike, an American from Cleveland. He told us later he had been coming down for 18 years then decided to move down. Along with Lorie, a local girl he married, he ran the restaurant. As a result

there were no real language problems, even though the waitresses, per se, did not speak English. Three of us tried the local beers, and were quite surprised at how good they were. Bravaro was the most expensive and recommended as the best available by the travel people, however, I found it a little heavy and slightly bitter. I liked second rated one, Imperial, best because it was closer to the light beers I have been drinking for the past several years. It could have passed for Lite without any trouble at all. For dinner I had dalphin (fish not the mammal) cooked with local vegetables and a salad finished off with pineapple upsidedown cake and ice cream. It was a good supper and hit the spot extremely well. This is where I learned a very interesting bit of information about one of me companion, he started to eat his way through Ticoland, with TWO complete dinners ordered and eaten. Even with this were able to eat and tip the waitress for well under \$10.00 each American. We sat and talked for awhile with other people that turned out to be mostly Canadians. Then we returned turn to the cabins for a shower and bed about 10:00 PM. The bed turned out to be quite good considering where we were.

On Tuesday we started out about 7:00 AM by returning to the El Caldero for breakfast. The same things were offered here as were available in San Jose. On finishing we started by backtracking toward the Pan American Highway. Before getting there we stopped at the Rio Zapote, a small stream for some "on the job training" and then collecting. My job was to take pictures and notes. So a good place was found on the bank for me then I waited for things to begin. Paul showed George and Jake how to do the collecting with seine then watched very carefully while they did it alone. Care was required to keep the weighted bottom firmly on the ground so that no fish could get under it. As careful as they were fish got under all the time. After a few misses a number of fish were caught including cichlids, live bearers and catfish. After collecting in front of me they moved both up and down the stream out of my vision. Just before leaving George left a fish trap baited with steak hoping to get some unlucky fish to swim in. After an hour or two we moved to the next stream down the road about 100 feet. Fish were collected here also. Then we moved on to a very slow moving creek in front of a local home. Then we hit the Highway and went further south planning to check all on our way out then picking the best ones on the return trip. We were now well out into the Valle Coto Colorado down close to Panama. We drove until we came to the Rio Nuevo where we stopped for lunch. This was a beautiful river but it was to big and fast moving for us to do any collecting in. On the way back we tried several of the small streams with minor success. We drove down to a small river that turned out to be to fast to collect in. It was getting late so we started back to Golfito with a stop at the trap. The water was awfully hot in the stream and no fish were found. Whereas in the morning the water was in the 70's it was now in the 90's.

The Land Cruiser was unloaded and the fish were divided up into smaller groups and put in boxes with fresh water and an airstone. After showering we returned to the El Caldero for dinner. This time I had steak instead of fish. The beef was very good. Ticoland raises cattle to eat but they do not have feed lots or a grading system like we do, so today you might cut it with a fork while tomorrow it could be shoe leather. We were lucky all the way with the beef being very good. There pork and chicken are also VERY good. After a leasurly eaten

dinner including visits with all the people at the cafe, we returned to the cabins. The fish were looked at again and it was decided where we would go the next day. Then about 10:00 I was ready for bed. I did not sleep to well.

end of part one

ed. note- will Gene get captured by canibals? does Paul get eaten by piranhas? These and many other questions will be answered next month in part two. (sorry Gene, I couldn't help myself).

J.M.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### OUTSMARTING CICHLIDS

George White, PVAS

Although some fish such as goodieds and other wet pets with smaller fish brains are relatively easy to catch and will at times literally swim into your net, cichlids are more cunning. Cichlids' evasive swimming skills polished by their constant internecine skirmishing makes dodging a net child's play for them. And, the other cichlids in the tank seem to quickly deduce which of them is the intended nettee and then complicate matters by running interference. Usually the cichlid keeper faces the painful choice of either dismantling and removing the carefully assembled decorative rockwork, or playing hide-and-seek. A fellow fin fan recently suggested a way to cut down on the fun and games. Turn out the lights in the fish room in the evening. Wait until the fish are sound asleep. Then turn on the lights and nab them while they are still drowsy.

Treasurers Report  
1986 Spring Show and Auction

INCOME: 1. <u>Show:</u>	Registration	420.50
	Trophy Sponsors	75.00
	Airstones/Tubing	20.00
		<u>515.50</u>
2. <u>Auction:</u>		
	Gross(Sellers)	4225.50
	PVAS items	99.00
	Donated items	63.50
	55 Gallon set-up	356.00
	3/\$1 Raffle	347.00
	T-Shirts/Mugs	116.00
	Concessions	398.79
		<u>6105.79</u>
	Total Income	6621.29

EXPENSES:

1. Show:	Trophies	340.08
	Room Rent	156.00
	Tubing/Airstones	23.87
	Judges Honorariums	220.00
	Lunch	38.00
	Judges Dinners	83.00
	Flyers(1500)	86.50
	Posters(100)	27.15
	Advertizing(*)	105.00
	Plaque Engraving	6.00
	FAMA Ad	3.00
	Miscellaneous	20.47
		<u>1161.07</u>
2. Auction:		
	Room Rent	312.00
	Concessions	234.98
	Advertizing(*)	105.00
	Auction Fish(PVAS)	69.05
	55 Gallon Set-up	155.43
	Raffle items	34.95
	Sellers 2/3	3150.32
		<u>4061.73</u>
	TOTAL Expenses	5222.80
	Net Profit	1398.49

GENERAL INFORMATION

Show Registration-228 entries  
 Auction: 48 Sellers  
 137 Bidding Numbers  
 118 Bidders Actually Purchased items  
 Average of \$41.16 spent per purchaser  
 Average of \$65.22 net per seller  
 651 items in the Auction  
 Average of \$7.50 per item sold

BOWL SHOW REPORT FOR

January

**CICHLIDS**

New World Large

**1st** Goe., Daemon-C. Edlar  
**2nd**  
**3rd**

Riftlake Mbuna

**1st** Ps. Zebra-D. Sun  
**2nd**  
**3rd**

Open

**1st** Marble Angel-J. Bennet  
**2nd** ??????-D. Sun  
**3rd** Black Viel Angel-J. Bennet

**EGGLAYERS/LIVEBEARERS**

Anabantoids

**1st** Dwarf Gourami var.-C. Edlar  
**2nd** Honey Gourami-D. Sun  
**3rd** Green Kisser-J. Bennet

Catfish/Corudoras

**1st** Spotted Cory-J. Bennet  
**2nd** Albino Cory-J. Bennet  
**3rd**

Open

**1st** Sailfin Molly-J. Bennet  
**2nd** Black Skirt Tetra-C. Edlar  
**3rd** Fantail Goldfish-J. Lamberth

Judges Chioce-Black Skirt Tetra Judge-Joe Metzger

	MONTH QUARTER ANNUAL				MONTH QUARTER ANNUAL		
	MONTH	QUARTER	ANNUAL		MONTH	QUARTER	ANNUAL
D. Sun	12	44	87	J. Bennet	19	51	79
J. Bennet	8	23	26	B. Pallausen	0	22	42
J. Long	0	12	22	J. Lamberth	2	8	24
C. Edlar	7	7	17	C. Edlar	10	10	21
D. Mann	0	0	7	J. Stieringer	0	0	7
J. Lamberth	0	5	5	J. Long	0	0	6
J. Kooken	0	4	4	S. Ptaszek	0	0	5
S. Ptaszek	0	0	4	J. Kooken	0	0	4
				J. Mangan	0	2	2
				D. Sun	4	4	4
				B. Roser	0	0	2

NEXT MONTH

New World Medium Cuppies  
 Rapiochromis Barbs  
 Open Open

**BREEDER'S AWARD PROGRAM  
STATUS**

**Grand Master Breeder**

John Jessup	580
-------------	-----

**Master Breeder**

Garland Neese	1,115
Gerry Hoffman	895
Pat & Maggi Mahoney	785
Darrell Holman	640
Woody Griffin	610

**Advanced Breeder**

Ruth Brewer	305
-------------	-----

**Intermediate Breeder**

Roser Family	250
--------------	-----

**Breeder**

Frank Angilletta	140
Alex Cummins	125
Nathan Mainwaring	100
Kenny Warren	90
Gene Aldridge	80
Amy Stirman	50

**Members Working For BAP Status**

Sharon Steele	30
John Mangan	20
Howard Kresin	15
Pat Gore	10
Ray Krause	10
Leslie Stirman	10

### **New BAP Reports Received**

Sharon Steele        - Pseudothropheus zebra (10)  
                      - Melanochromis johanni (10)  
                      - Pseudothropheus chalosi (10)

Bob & Brian Roser    - Macropodus opercularis (15)  
                      - Trichogaster trichopterus (15)

John Mangan            - Goodea atripinnis (10)

### **BAP BOARD MEMBERS**

John Jessup (Chair) (Arlington) 534-1704  
Gerry Hoffman (Warrenton) 347-7486  
Garland Neese (Alexandria) 548-0557  
Gene Aldridge (Arlington) 998-8757  
John Mangan (Vienna) 938-4778  
Bob Roser (ex-officio) (Stafford) 659-1879

### **CHECKERS**

Arlington County:            Pat Gore - 522-3884

Fairfax-Vienna:              Jim Long - 280-1753

Alexandria:                  Jerry or Amy Stirman - 941-6729

Clifton-Centerville:        Kenny Warren - 378-8838

Dale City-Stafford:         Bob Roser - 659-1879

Warrenton:                   Gerry Hoffman - 347-7486

Prince Georges County:      Alex Cummins - 656-6355

Montgomery County:         Ray Hughes - 424-3531

N.B. If you cannot reach your nearest checker, please call you nearest BAP Committee Member or John Jessup at 534-1704. An arrangement will be made to get someone to check your fish.



# POTOMAC VALLEY AQUARIUM SOCIETY



POST OFFICE BOX 6219 SHIRLINGTON STATION ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22206

## APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

DATE \_\_\_\_\_ 19\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

STREET \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

TELEPHONE CONTACTS H \_\_\_\_\_ B \_\_\_\_\_

Number of tanks \_\_\_\_\_ Time in hobby \_\_\_\_\_

Fish you have spawned \_\_\_\_\_

What can this club do for you \_\_\_\_\_

What do you want to do for the club \_\_\_\_\_

Which sub-groups of fish interest you \_\_\_\_\_

How long do you plan to be in this area? \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

Membership dues for the Potomac Valley Aquarium Society are:

Family	\$12.00	Corresponding	\$7.00
Individual	\$10.00	Junior (under 18)	\$5.00

Please send application and check for dues to address above.



Bill, Ruth, John  
Morgan

Pan Am Center  
3081 Nutley Road  
Fairfax, Virginia 22031  
Telephone 573-4400

(301) 694-2664  
(301) 831-4747

MON - SAT 10:00  
SUN 12:00

**RICK'S FISH & PET SUPPLY**  
TROPICAL & SALTWATER FISH • AQUATIC PLANTS  
BIRDS • SMALL ANIMALS • REPTILES  
COMPLETE LINE OF DOG & CAT SUPPLIES

36 SOUTH MARKET ST. FREDERICK, MD 21701

Support our  
Local Shops -  
They help support  
US



DAVE, DOUG, & JILL  
(703) 880-1480

2875A SHIRLINGTON RD  
ARLINGTON, VA 22208

**Creatures 'n Critters**  
SINCE 1974

- AKC PUPPIES
- PEDIGREE KITTENS
- TROPICAL & MARINE FISH
- EXOTIC BIRDS & REPTILES



• Professional  
Grooming  
All Breeds

CALL OR VISIT

**FAIRFAX**

978-0745

**MANASSAS**

368-8248

**WOODBRIIDGE**

481-2300

### GLENMONT TROPICALS INC.

TROPICAL & MARINE FISH

AQUARIUMS  
SETUPS  
FISH SUPPLIES  
HAMSTER SUPPLIES



LIVE PLANTS  
LIVE TUBIPEX  
LIVE SHRIMP  
FROZEN FOODS

OPEN SUNDAYS: NOON TO 6 P.M.

DAILY: NOON TO 5 P.M. • SAT: 10 A.M. TO 7 P.M.

GLENMONT SHOPPING CENTER AREA

12348 GEORGETOWN AVENUE (AT RANDOLPH ROAD)

949-0344

WHEATON, MD

*Nature's Pollard*

EST. 1964

8431 RICHMOND HWY., ALEXANDRIA, VA 22308

780-8888

Service and Rentals

**SHOWCASE AQUARIUM**

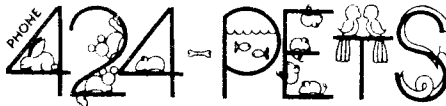
A Retail Public Aquarium

942-6464

Freshwater  
Saltwater

11248 11250 Triangle Lane  
Wheaton, Maryland 20902

## ANIMAL EXCHANGE



Ruth Hanesian  
705 A Rockville Pike  
Rockville, Maryland 20852

Mon., Thurs. & Fri. 10 - 8  
Tues., Wed. & Sat. 10 - 6  
Sun. 11 - 3

HOME DELIVERY  
TEL: 881-6182



*Congressional Aquarium, Inc.*

"THE AQUARIST'S AQUARIUM"

HOURS:  
WEEKDAYS: 12:00 - 6:00  
SATURDAY: 10:00 - 6:00  
SUNDAY: 12:00 - 6:00

Conrad Spina, PLACA  
152 Columbia Road, Lotts  
Rockville, Md. 20852  
EQUINE CLUB  
TEL: 881-6182

## MARINELIFE DISPLAYS & SERVICES, INC.

Aquarium & Pet  
Supplies  
Specializing in  
Hand Collected  
Marine Fish

Lifeguard Systems  
Sales & Service

TRACY N. GREVERT  
President

Telephone  
(703) 321-8616  
24 Hr. Answer Svc  
(703) 978-3000  
Fairfax Showroom

DALE DAVID DeWALD  
OWNER



PE ISLAND  
WHITE FLINT PLAZA  
5208 NICHOLSON LANE  
KENSINGTON, MD 20895  
(301) 231-5226

**ANNANDALE PET SHOP**  
MARKHAM EAST CENTER  
COMPLETE LINE OF PETS & SUPPLIES

(703) 266-2400

*Dog Grooming By Appointment*



HERNDON  
STUART CENTRE  
482 Eden St  
437-4581

STERLING  
HECHINGER  
JAMESWAY PLAZA  
243 C. Henry F. Byrd Hwy  
438-8887

ALEXANDRIA  
MT VERNON PLAZA  
7800-B Richmond Highway  
788-3888

**TROPICAL LAGOON AQUARIUM**  
9439 GEORGIA AVENUE  
SILVER SPRING, MD 20910

One of the area's largest selections  
of fresh & salt water tropical fish.



**Wilson's Parrots**

Our Specialty Baby Birds  
Fresh & Salt Water Fish - Full Line Pet Supplies  
Specialty Seed Mixes - Bird Boarding  
Grooming & Consultation

6701 Loudale Road  
Springfield, Virginia 22150  
(703) 922-7358

Loren R. Wilson

Bonnie S. Wilson

*Grooming By Appointment*

**PET MART**

**RED CARPET FIT CENTERS**

TWO LOCATIONS

2230 Veurs Mill Rd.  
Rockville, Maryland  
782-3505

18325 Village Mart Drive  
Olney, Maryland  
774-4844

GARY JACKSON  
Proprietor

**FISH LTD**

*Specializing in State of the Art  
Tropical and Marine Fish and Supplies*

7123 Little River Turnpike  
Annandale, VA 22003

703-256-7123



*The Fish Factory*  
**Aquarium**

582 N. FREDERICK AVE  
GAITHERSBURG MD 20877  
(GAITHERSBURG SQUARE LOWER LEVEL, FRONT)

(301) 977-7800



**Gaithersburg  
Pet Center, Inc.**

642 Quince Orchard Road  
Gaithersburg, Md. 20878  
(301) 948-1133

Quince Orchard Plaza  
Between Dart Home & Safeway

Montgomery  
**TROPICALS**

(301) 670-0886

Freshwater and Marine  
Tropical Fish & Supplies

7845-G Airpark Road ■ Gaithersburg, MD ■ 20879

POTOMAC VALLEY AQUARIUM SOCIETY  
PO BOX 6219, SHIRLINGTON STATION  
ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA 22206

The Potomac Valley Aquarium Society will meet on the following dates in 1986:

June 9	Sept. 8
July 14	Oct. 13
Aug. 11	Nov. 10
	Dec. 8

Meetings are held at the John C. Wood Facility, Rt. 237 (Old Lee Hgwy)  
Fairfax City, VA. Doors open at 7:30 PM, meetings start at 8:00 PM.  
Everyone is welcome.