

*Holmeowners sailing their boats on the water*

**SOUNDINGS**

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**JUMP FOR JOY!**

Whale of a welcome for new rescue vessel

**Dark & stormy**

Wild weather whacks coast

**Winners' delight**

Prizes for a great get-together

**PLUS**

**Answers**

Years, skipper sometimes cut loose in order to get their clients home, which they had to pay for. "If we were to the tackle of the day. If they risking being spooled or bring in a single fish.

Charter captain Phil Dallase, 62, of West Belmar, New Jersey, has been running charters since electronic navigation was in its infancy. "The weather forecast were something of a shot in the dark. A little bit angler, he started his career on northern Long Island charter boats with his dad back in the 1950s. He was 12 when he and his dad fished offshore for tuna about a boat run by the legendary Otto Root. Dallase grew up the herringopic, working first as a mate and then earning his captain's license. The canyon was his playground when he started running his own 40-foot Jersey, Peaches, in the mid-1970s. He often made more than 50 day trips a year.

Dallase joined Dallase as co-captain of Canyon Run in 2004 and a few years later took the helm of a 60-foot Michelle Howell, a addition to their fleet. Dallase has a reputation as a knowledgeable, experienced can fisherman and an innovator. The year-old from the Hamptons to Long Island, New York, helped transform bigeye tuna from an island catch to a sought-after game fish. And he turned bigeye into an art form rather than an exercise in bass goat.

The recollections of these two men give both perspective and color to the bigeye fishery.

**Where's the canyon?**

When Dallase started running offshore four decades ago, he didn't have Loran, and it would be years before the advent of satellite temperature charts. "We navigated out using paper charts, a compass, and figuring time and distance. We'd sail 11 knots on a port day, one of the most experienced offshore charter skippers in the Northeast. "We came home on RDF [radio direction finder] locked onto a radio station broadcast from Asbury Park, bought the bank when I spent \$1,300 on a Si-Tex paper chart recorder, a really affordable bottom machine that could work at those depths. Before that, we didn't really know if we were in the canyon or not."

In the late 1960s, Dallase was one of a handful of adventurous Jersey skippers who took