

Spring Break Cabo Style



Well, it's that time of year where studies, common sense and moderation are abandoned by the visiting US college students and the average age of the Cabo tourist drops considerably. It's Spring Break time.

This last weekend was the first of three or more weeks where thousands of young adults descend on Cabo to blow off a little steam and a bunch of dad's money. We visited some of the usual hot spots to see what this year had to offer.

Things are just beginning to heat up but the streets of Cabo were busier last Saturday night than I have seen them this season. Obscene Spring Break drink specials really pull them into places like Squid Row, Cabo Wabo and the Giggling Marlin. With a bit of experience in the subject, I must suggest avoiding the **Jell-O Shooters**. As delicious and tempting as they are, I and several of my friends describe them as the "**Express lane to a nasty hangover**" Aw, but cheap tequila straight up never does that.

If you gonna drink tequila stay away from the names you remember from the states. Those are OK if you want to belt something down that is gonna prove you a man (even if you're a woman), make your eyes water and your head pound in the morning. Try better brews like Don Julio or Tres Generaciones. Oh, and that salt and lime thing, totally a gringo invention. Probably by the big name companies to cover the product's taste. Good tequila is as sip-able and can be enjoyed like any other fine alcohol. Done right it doesn't have to



be concealed in margarita mix or slammed down the throat with a yowl.



At 1AM there was a little wait to get into Squid Row. The bar (I understand they serve food too) was packed and the pea whistle blown by the DJ was encouraging the flailing dancers on the tables near the dance floor. A complete wardrobe, on occasion, became optional.

On party nights I personally enjoy getting started with dinner at the Giggling Marlin. The 'Floor Show' is provided by the staff and unsuspecting participants from the guests. The food is good, the price ain't bad and the margaritas and fun get you fired up for an evening of debauchery and slaughtering brain cells.

Hands down of the above mentioned pubs, Cabo Wabo has the food. Always busy with those who remember Sammy Hagar (sorry Sammy) and those who have heard of Cabo Wabo make it happenin' all the time. If you're in Cabo to party make it to the Wabo.

Medano Beach was littered with "cruedo" corpses Sunday morning, basking in the warm tropical sun. By the time I arrived at 11AM all of the lounge chairs have been filled at the Mango Deck, most with folks feeling a bit pale or unconscious entirely. But that's what vacation is for folks!

Our friends at La Princesa catamaran cruises have been busy too. Their Sunset Cruises are popular, but I have to recommend the snorkeling trip.(9-12 & 12-3PM) La Princesa II & III are booked solid whenever you see a cruise ship in port. So if you want to sail the Sea of Cortez and snorkel in the crystal clear warm water of Santa Maria Bay this is your ride.

Moonrise with La Princesa III

Both La Princesa Cruises enjoy margaritas, bottled beers, water, fruit juices, rum and vodka beverages but only the snorkel cruise gets Frank's famous tuna sandwich on the way back. Believe me, after a couple hrs of snorkeling it will be the best tuna sandwich you've ever had! The crew is *very* friendly and works hard to make your trip enjoyable. Say hi to Hugo and Dante for us please!



Most weeks you can get the last tickets at the dock in front of the Harley Davidson Cafe & Plaza Paradiso but, when the town is crowded I recommend a reservation.

It's not uncommon to find the staff of the BajaInsider enjoying dinner at the Stoplight Cafe. Right next to Squid Row (by the stoplight!) the food is very good, the prices reasonable and I love the Rare Ahi Salad. The big plus is you sit in view of the parade of Cabo as all the contestants for "Party Animal of the Night" pass you on the sidewalk. You can also make a game of rating sunburns. Second day blonde Finnish chicks from Minnesota usually rank in the top 5.

This weekend, during dinner, we were invited, (or should I say the female members of our party were) by Josh the owner to visit The Bulls Eye, a burgeoning new pub around the corner. Located directly across the street from the supermarket in the center of town and under the strip club Boleros The Bulls Eye is a clean and simple little bar. They had a good sound system and a danceable selection of music. The staff was prompt, courteous and I got the correct change every time. It's much more intimate than some of the bigger bars and maybe a place to go when your trying to "close the deal". Josh tells us he is working on an expansion that will provide him a rooftop cafe so guests can see the harbor and the street scene and be even more vocal about what a good time they are having at The Bulls Eye.

One of my local friends said that they joke about walking along the strip after midnight amongst the revelers "...collecting drunk blond gringas into a burlap sack." They don't keep the trophies though, they just "...empty the bag out on Medano Beach in the morning."

Cabo never ceases to be amazing though, for both the partiers and those of us who have retired from the big game. My advice, get up there and get involved when the master of ceremonies grabs your hand at any of your stops. You'll never see (most of) those people again anyway!



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