

3/11/51

Ahoy!

3 Dates to Paste In Yachting Cap

By
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and
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WITH the paint and sandpaper season just around the corner, Rochester Yacht Club checks in this morning with the dates for the three "big ones"—the three choice yacht racing headliners of the club's 1951 season.

Here they are, as announced by Sailing Committee Chief A. H. (Bud) Gorsline, Race Committee Boss Earl Esty, and Rochester Race Chairman William H. Calkins:

International George Cup: At Rochester, July 26-28 (RYC defending the 6-Meter trophy against challengers from the Royal Canadian Yacht Club and Youngstown Y. C.). This is the week following the Freeman Cup Race from Presquille to Sodus for the LYRA regatta there.

Alarm Trophy: At Rochester, Aug. 2-4. (RYC defending the 6-Meter championship of Lake Ontario).

Rochester Race: Starting from Rochester, 3 p. m. Sunday, Aug. 19. (RYC defending in the world's longest fresh water race).

By dovetailing the George and Alarm series, the RYC men cannily figure that the lake's best "Sixes" will be in here to race for the first, and stay over for the second regatta, only a few days apart.

RYC is in with a headache-eliminating plan that should be billed as one of the best stunts of the pre-season.

This Friday evening, Mar. 16, at 8 p. m., the clubhouse will be flung open to all skippers, crewmen and their friends for a general discussion of proposed racing schedules and race tactics. From this committee chairmen hope to draw programs fair to all racing classes. W. V. (Rooney) Castle has agreed to lead off the race rules phase of the program. Movies of Star Class world's championship series will top off the program.

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IT IS ASSUMED, rightly or wrongly, that when a newspaperman reaches the olympian state where his byline appears on a column, he knows something about his subject. From then on, the nature of the column will reflect the writer—kindly or acidulous, profound or flippant, helpful or petulant, sometimes strang combinations of these qualities.

This department, with a rare occasional application of the literary needle, has tried to be simply entertaining and informative. There's a reason. It is that yachting is one of the few remaining completely amateur major sports; a sport into which participants may pour thousands of dollars with no possible return except temporary ownership of a battered trophy worth maybe \$7.98. It is a sport that has nothing to do with takes and turnstiles; no one pays to watch a yacht race. So the columnist need not watch it suspiciously for the possibility that the paying public is being hornswoggled.

Therefore the yachting columnist, when he burns, burns more slowly than his colleagues. It has taken this corner two years to blossom out with the following scorch, but here it comes.



RYC's Race Committee Boss Earl Esty, (and in background) Sailing Committee Chief A. H. (Bud) Gorsline.