

FARLEY'S ROGIE WINS IN TWO R. Y. C. BOAT RACES

Across Finish Line Ahead of Rival Craft in Both Morning and Afternoon Tilts

By CLUTE E. NOXON.

The class R yacht, Rogie, won the first official race of the Rochester Yacht Club's series in this class yesterday morning in weather conditions that were almost identical with those of Saturday afternoon when the same boat came in first in a practice race. It has been a rather difficult proposition for the judges to lay a course that would bring out the windward qualities of the racers as on both days when it seemed that by sending the boats off on a reach, they would surely ram into a head wind on the final leg, but on each occasion the breeze failed to stay put.

Yesterday morning, John Castle's power yacht, Over 'n Back, carrying the regatta committee, pushed out into the lake shortly after 10 o'clock and with a steady southwest wind blowing, the signal was set for the first leg to the north buoy, which made it a reach. The Rogie, Peck Farley at the helm; M. E. S., with Ross Nagle again sailing her, and Safara, skippered by her owner, Bill Barrows, were soon at the line and the jockeying commenced.

A minute before the starting gun was fired, M. E. S. had too much headway on and Nagle tried to pinch her up. Safara was dead astern and the judges' boat to windward of the line, which gave Nagle no chance to work out of the pocket. Then he rapped off and found Rogie planted under his lee. Thus he was hemmed in and forced across the line five seconds ahead of the gun.

Safara and Rogie swept over exactly with the bark of the cannon and as all three were now nose and nose, Nagle was ordered to keep on going. This dictum establishes a bad precedent and really opened the way for a protest from both Barrows and Farley, but they refused to lodge one, as all three are more concerned in getting their boats tuned up and finding themselves for the Lipton Cup, rather than quibbling over technicalities at this time.

M. E. S. Takes Lead.

Tearing down the stretch of the first leg with a ten-mile breeze on the quarter, M. E. S. swung under Safara's stern and quickly walked up on her weather. Barrows had a great deal of trouble breaking out a reaching jib which enabled M. E. S. to work by. With the going suited to her now she went after Rogie and in ten minutes had that yacht on even terms. Rogie was laying the first mark, but her reaching jib was pulling her off, a fact that Nagle did not lose sight of as he shifted to working canvas.

Standing high and footing fast, M. E. S. soon put Rogie astern. By this time the lake was flat as a mill pond with a top sail breeze fanning the yachts along. M. E. S. gybed around the first stake forty-three seconds ahead of Rogie and a minute and seven seconds in the lead of Safara.

Rogie was the first to throw out light canvas with Safara second. M. E. S. headed inshore again as she did Saturday while her spinnaker was being broken out and lost considerable of her lead by doing so. She was still out in front as she again squared away, but Rogie was hot after her in the new breeze, which was now coming from the west. Unfortunately, it was of short duration and from then on it was a slow, dragging procession all the way to the second mark.

The last leg furnished some real racing and furnished enough thrills to satisfy the heart of any yachtsman. Nagle made the mistake of laying off too far while getting in his light canvas, and instead of jamming hard on the wind after rounding, he rapped off. Farley put Rogie's nose sharply to weather and hemmed M. E. S. down as he stood up the lake, so that when Nagle finally got M. E. S. going again, Rogie was to windward, ahead and soaking into it for dear life.

Now came Safara, a yacht that seems fairly to revel in wind-jamming. She was making a stern chase of it, but her sharp bow was cutting the lumpy seas that were kicked up by a freshening wind and her loft sail was hard and stiff as a board. Stronger grew the wind and faster Safara burrowed into it. Rogie had shaken off M. E. S., which had given her an argument for a while, and, with her big lead, she was a certain winner, as M. E. S. was not taking kindly to the close-hauled breeze.

Finish Second Apart.

Astern of her Safara was threatening at every splash of the seas at her bows. From a 300 yard gap it had shortened to 100 and finally, unable to pinch her any more without losing more ground, Nagle put M. E. S. in stays and went over on the port tack, the only hitch made in the race. He came back to starboard in less than a minute and while now up to weather, Safara was pounding along at a rapid stride almost on his quarter. Nagle did not hazard the attempt of falling down on Barrows to crowd him off, as he might have to hitch again and in another minute or so this maneuverer

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With the finish line only 100 yards away, Safara made a desperate attempt to get through the lee of M. E. S., but the distance was too short and as the masts of the two yachts went over the line only one second separated them. The time:

Course, triangular, nine miles—
Start, 10:45. Finish, Rogue, 12:07:10;
M. E. S., 12:08:20; Safara, 12:08:21.

With a fine sailing breeze coming out of the northwest in the afternoon, a second race was put on shortly before 3 o'clock. This time the judges got a true line on the wind and the yachts were sent to the eastward on the first leg. This was a broad reach and Rogue, still running true to form, made the mark fifteen seconds in the lead of M. E. S. and forty-two seconds ahead of Safara. Then they went on the wind for a beat to the north buoy and Safara, after passing M. E. S., cut Rogue's lead down to twelve seconds, having gained half a minute on her. On the reach home, however, Rogue again drew away and won by thirty-nine seconds. The time:

Course, triangular; nine miles:
Start, 2:53. Finish, Rogue, 4:08:09;
Safara, 4:08:48; M. E. S., 4:10:03.