

# M. E. S. GIVES R CLASS FLEET OF R. Y. C. A BAD BEATING

## PRITCHARD STRONG'S BOAT FAVORED BY SOFT BREEZES OVER SUMMERVILLE COURSE

*Skippers Forced to Wind Hunting as Zephyr  
Shifts to All Points of Compass*

By CLUTE E. NOXON.

In soft breezes that blew from nearly every point of the compass and most of the time up and down the mast, Pritchard Strong's Class R boat, M. E. S., sailed by Ross Nagle, worked around the Rochester Yacht Club's nine-mile triangle yesterday ahead of her three competitors, Rogue, Safara and Mybar, getting the finishing gun over three minutes in the lead of the nearest boat.

Conditions at the start were ideal with an eight-mile breeze coming out of the Northwest. Commodore Parsons' flagship Harpoon put out shortly after 10 o'clock with the judges aboard and after sniffing the air the red flag was set for all buoys to port which would make the course a reach to the first mark, a beat to windward and a reach home.

Three seconds after the gun went at 10:45 o'clock Nagle had the nose of M. E. S. across with boom slung well to starboard. Farley at the stick of Rogue followed by twelve seconds and Bill Barrows sailing Safara crossed on the windward end five seconds later. John Barrows on Mybar brought up the rear fifty-eight seconds behind the leader and all four settled down for a broad reach to the east mark.

Spinnakers went out on Safara and Mybar but M. E. S. and Rogue stuck to mainsail and reaching jibs and seemed to do fully as well without light canvas. Half way down Safara's spinnaker came in but John Barrows hung on to his nearly all the way. As they neared the buoy the wind shifted coming from off shore and a little ahead of them.

### Takes Early Lead.

M. E. S. got around thirty-three minutes after starting and was now in the lead of Rogue by one minute and eleven seconds. Safara and Mybar followed at about two minute intervals and then the breeze went "blooey." Almost without steerage way they headed in all directions and skippers played the old game of wind hunting. Mybar put out in the lake toward a dark streak of water that looked like air stirring only to find when she got there that it had shifted over to where M. E. S. was.

Nagle trimmed his sheets to get the full benefit of it which he did for about thirty-four seconds and then it left him and picked up Rogue. Far-

ley smiled broadly as his sheets were taut and just as he was shaping his course for a runaway, the streak of air moved across him like a shadow and filled out the sails of Safara. This gave Skipper Bill a chance to laugh that changed almost immediately to a frown as the playful zephyr left him and worked inshore.

#### Race for Second.

Finally a slant came out of the southeast and M. E. S. again drew away with her bow directly on the mark. Rogue took up the chase with Safara dead astern and Mybar far in the rear. Now leading Rogue by exactly three minutes M. E. S. cleared the buoy and pinning his sheets down Nagle made the little mahogany boat step smartly under the new wind that seemed to freshen every minute. Farley tried hard to get Rogue up within striking distance but M. E. S. was kicking along at a good pace now and it is well that she was for shortly after crossing the finishing line a winner by three minutes and forty seconds, the breeze backed around to the northeast and grew much lighter.

Then Farley had another scrap on his hands as Safara, getting the first feel of the hauling wind, was bearing down on him like a steamboat. Soon Safara was on even terms with Rogue and as they neared the line Skipper Bill made a desperate effort to work through Farley's lee. He almost made it but the distance was too short and Farley cleverly held his rapidly diminishing lead, putting Rogue's nose over exactly two seconds ahead of the fast moving Safara. Mybar had hard luck as by being the last boat she seemed to miss most of the variable airs that played over the course and although she came in nearly twenty minutes late, she did pretty well for a boat that sailed mostly in doldrums. Course triangular, nine miles. Start 10:45 a. m. Time:

	Finish
M. E. S. ....	1:35:00
Rogue .....	1:38:40
Safara .....	1:38:42
Mybar .....	1:54:35

Alloede, one of the Fisher Cup candidates, with Skipper Lorrie Mabbett at the stick was out for a sail stretching as the R boats were finishing, the first time she has been out since the opening cruise. Her rival Olympian is still being rigged in the basin and her skipper, Frank T. Christy, thinks she will be in readiness for a try-out with Alloede next Sunday.

A boat that attracted a great deal of attention at the Rochester Yacht Club basin yesterday is the Stingaree, a twenty-six foot sloop that is on her way to the Cocos Islands in the Pacific Ocean. Her owner and skipper, W. J. Beach is planning to make this long trip by way of Lake Ontario, the Barge Canal and Hudson River to New York. Then a cruise down the Atlantic seaboard to the Gulf of Mexico and on to the Panama Canal. From Panama on the Pacific end of the canal, the Stingaree will set sail for the Cocos which are located over five hundred miles to the westward. Mr. Beach is accompanied by his wife and son who are expected to make the entire voyage with him. Stingaree left Toronto last Tuesday and got mixed up with the heavy weather that prevailed early last week which Mr. Beach thought was a good starter for what he expects to experience before the jaunt is over.