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Beachcomber

Spring Lake to
Seaside Park

A sporting paper for sporting people

Barnegat Bay and
Manasquan River

Vol. II No. 1

JUNE 28, 1930

5 Cents

Tennis Clubs Plan Brilliant Season

Jersey Coast Championship Arranged
for Bathing and Tennis Club
July 16, 17, 18

The shore tennis clubs are beginning to show rather vigorous signs of life, and the courts are resounding to the ping of ball meeting racquet. From Deal to Bay Head, under the spell of perfect tennis weather, tennis enthusiasts respond to the call of the court. All clubs are posting up ambitious programs, and virtually all the clubs expect one of the best seasons of New Jersey tennis club history.

New and powerful clubs seem on the verge of formation. A tennis club league has been noised about, with, however, no one at present who will take the responsibility of sponsoring the effort. Old clubs seem to share the optimism of the newer fraternities, with all of them uniting in an effort to give more and better tournaments to the sporting public. Although the schedules of most of the tennis clubs are in a rather nebulous state, there has already been announced four important open tournaments, with another a practical certainty. The Bath-

(Continued on Page 10)

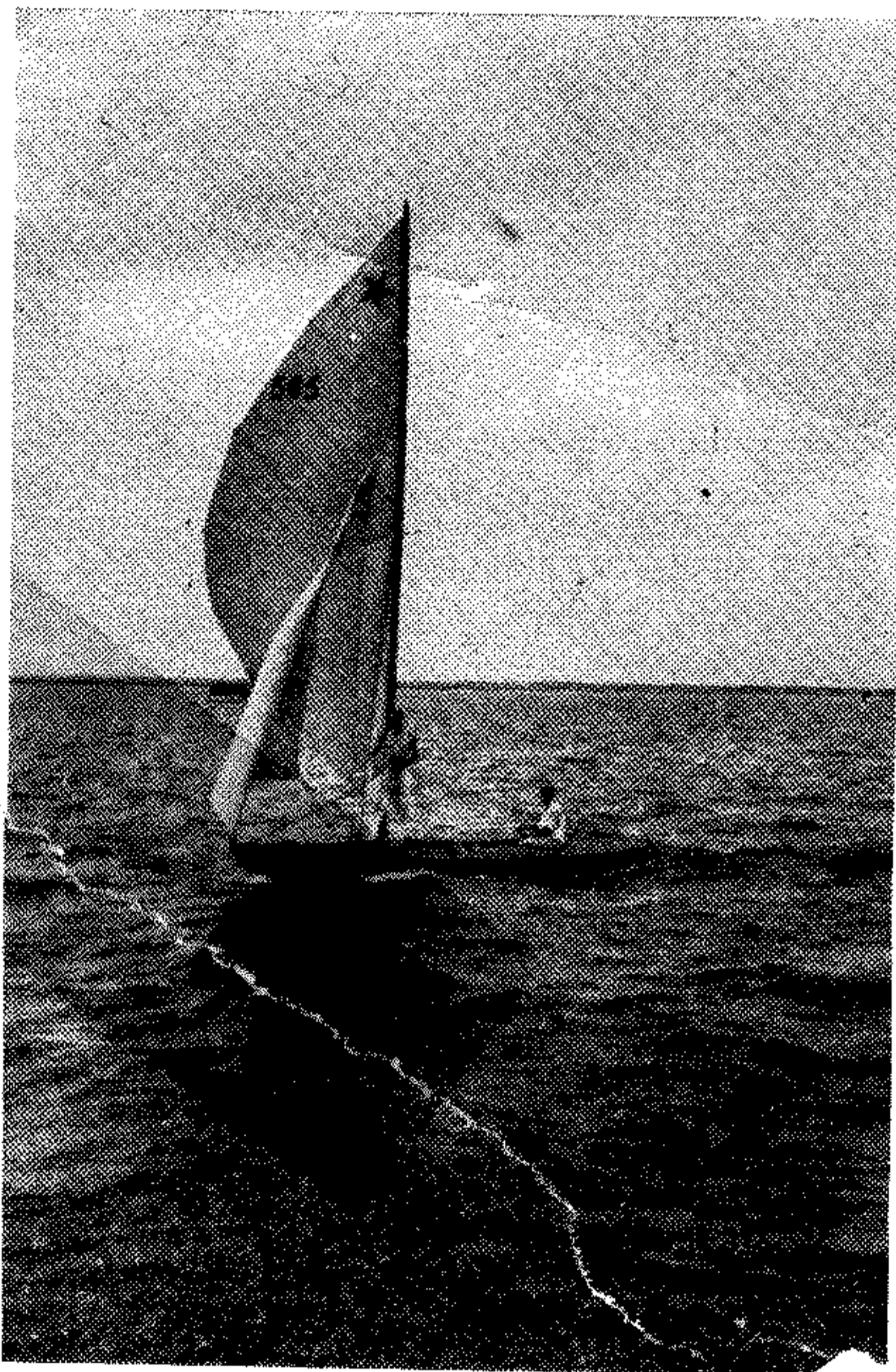
Work on 'Squan Inlet Progressing Rapidly

Army Engineers Push Job

Work on the Manasquan River Inlet, which started last month on a six-months' contract, has been going ahead with amazing rapidity in contrast to the long years of waiting for appropriations.

(Continued on Page 9)

Barnegat Racing Season Opens Today Mantoloking Yacht Club Association Host



Nick Nack, Lucke Victor

Over 100 Races Scheduled for
Active Summer in
Bay Sports

CAPTAIN BAILEY READY

The largest racing season, in number of races, ever held on Barnegat Bay, officially opens today with the Mantoloking Yacht Club acting as host to all the bay fleets.

In the A. M. the 15 ft. Sneaks will start off the day. These boats are divided into two classes this year. Class A gets under way at 10.30 with B starting ten minutes later. Catboats in the 18 ft. class finish the morning contingent, starting at 10.50.

Captain Forman Bailey has been planning much of the winter as to how he will carry off the honors for the Mantoloking Club this year. The 86-year-old veteran skipper and racer has been working over his sail (he says, "I can't see to thread my needle"), adding a little here—strengthening there. This first race is a

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GOLFERS!

Good News on
Next Page

Lucke Wins Star Race in Nick Nack

Captures First of International
Elimination Series for
Gibson Island Races

Sailing under the old type spread of canvas, Charles Lucke, secretary of the Barnegat Bay Star fleet, brought the Nick Nack in a victor over six

(Continued on Page 12)

Beachcomber

"A Sporting paper for sporting people."

SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1930

Price, 5c. Copy. Season, 50c.

P. O. Box 571, Manasquan

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FRANK WARD O'MALLEY

Tennis Editor.....LESLIE JAHN

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DRIFTWOOD

The BEACHCOMBERS are back again. Last season after a few weeks they disappeared to parts unknown (or at least fairly unknown). This season they intend to stick it out on these lines—and it will take all summer.

* * *

This century has made us conscious in a good many directions—we are bath tub conscious, calory conscious, tooth brush conscious; most of all we are air conscious. A few years ago air flights were still reserved for the selected few. Now nearly everybody can go up and does go up. Young sporting people who are interested in the air—why not join the BEACHCOMBER Air Club? Flights are made from the West Sea Girt Airport. Let the BEACHCOMBER know if you are interested.

* * *

During Easter Week nothing could keep us out of the ocean. At one time even our clothes couldn't keep us away from the briny and icy deep. Now when it would be really sensible to swim, a slight chill in the temperature of the water sends us back to the sands again. We wonder why. Is it because the addition of an admiring throng adds such a warm sense of self-satisfaction that Arctic waters are nearly unnoticed?

Flotsam and jetsam—It's interesting to watch work going on with the Manasquan River inlet . . . Some newcomers wonder what's happening . . . or maybe they just can't seem to realize it . . . when it's all done there'll be only one drawback . . . it'll be so much harder to get to Point Pleasant if you happen to be walking along the beach . . . What are we going to do about these talkies that shut up as soon as they get to a local theatre . . . in the small houses it was bad enough when they **did** talk . . . half the time you couldn't hear what was being said and the other half the actors were talking out of turn . . . now we go to hear a famous singer and he won't say his piece . . . a revival of the best of the old silent pictures would be better than what we're getting now.

The Beachcombers.

Printing Service

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Seventh St. at Cherry

Philadelphia

Catalogs
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SEGER'S, INC.

ESTAB. 1898

705 COOKMAN AVENUE

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TEL. 321

Sporting Goods
Fishing Tackle
Spalding and Zantzen
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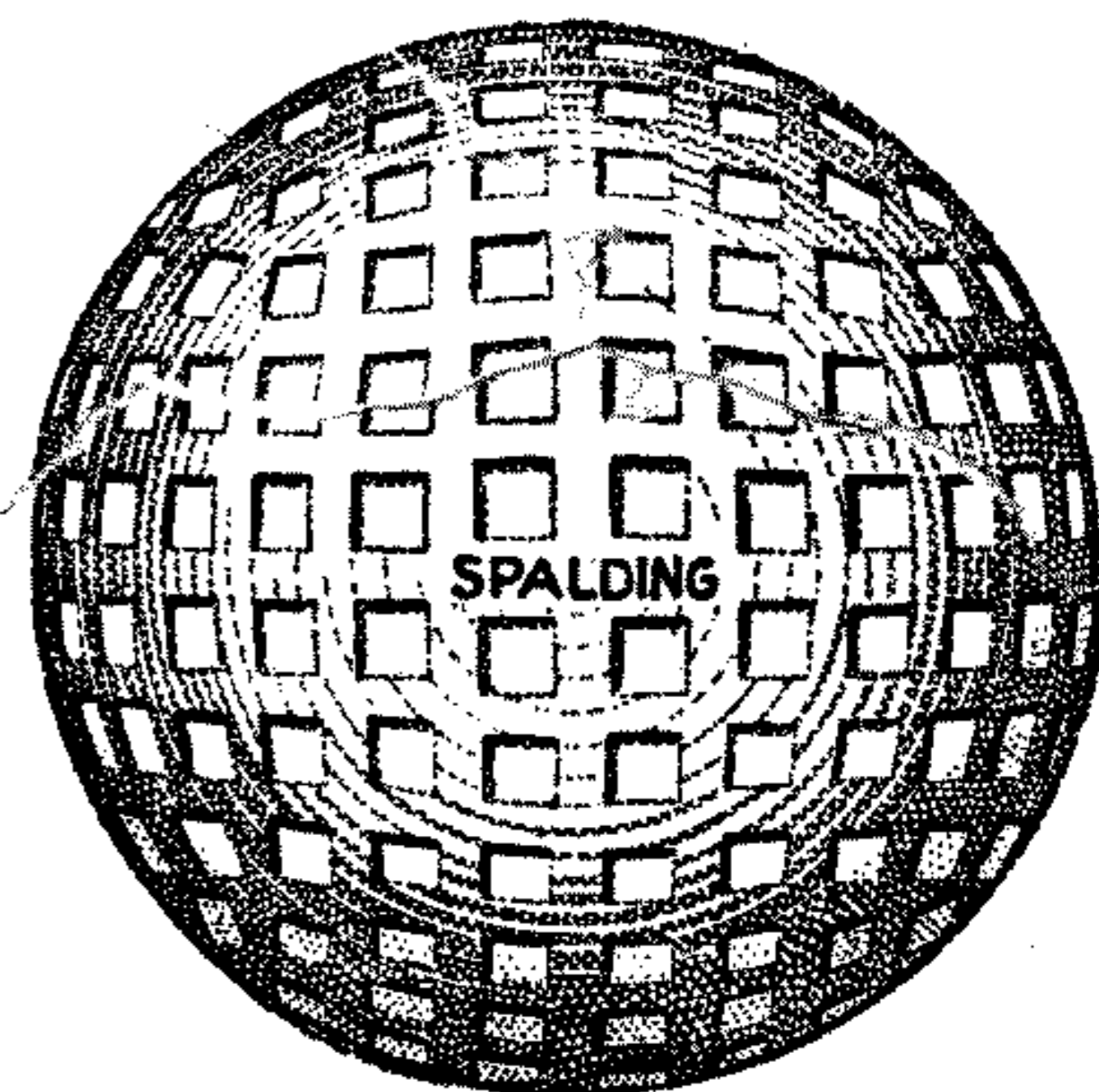
THIS WEEK ONLY

SPECIAL

1 Doz. Kro Flite Mesh

OR

1 Doz. Spalding Dot
GOLF BALLS



\$6.85 Doz.

With copy of this advertisement

New 1931 Standard Size

(Old size if desired)

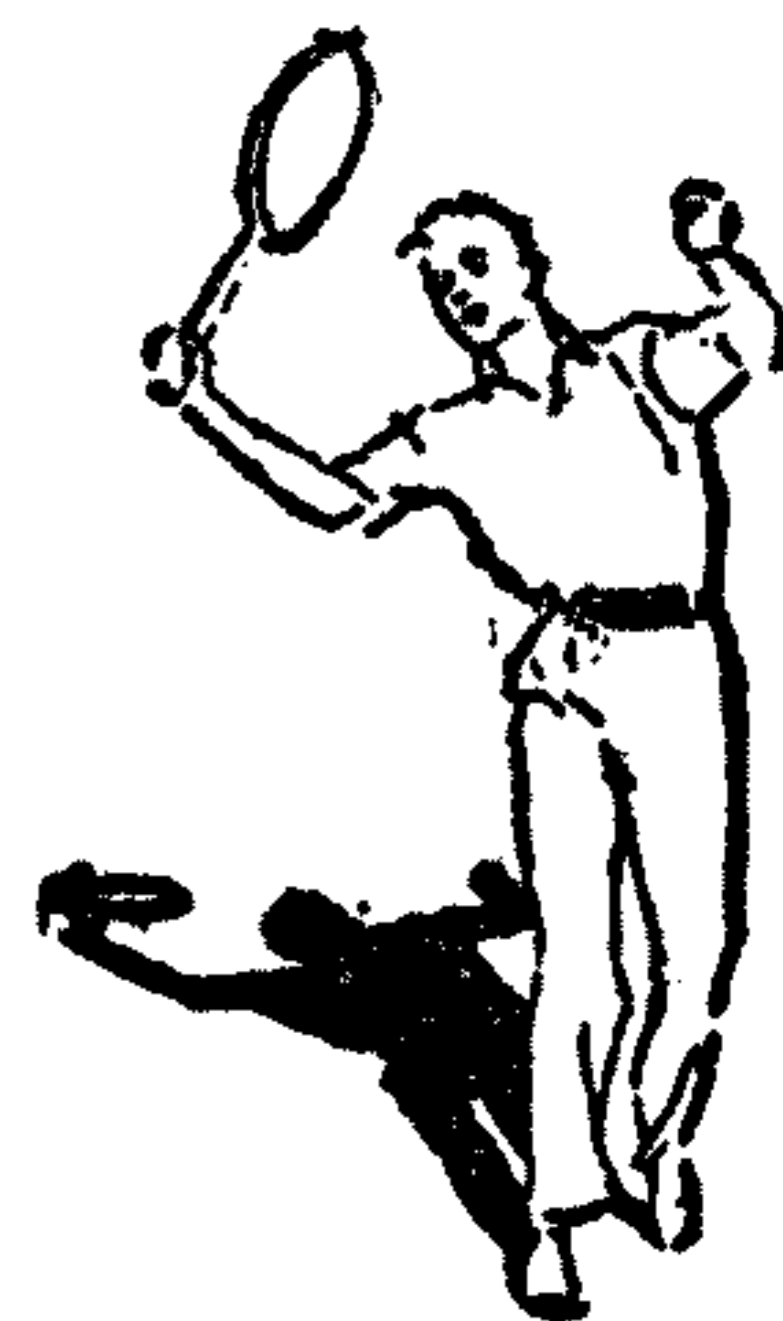
THIS WEEK ONLY

TENNIS RACKETS

Largest stock
of good rackets

Wide range
in prices

\$1.85 to
\$22.50



ZENITH RADIO

Also Other Makes

"Oh, Jane! What laundry should I send my clothes to?"

"I send mine to Barlow's, Dot!"

"Well, would you recommend them to your best friend, old dear?"

"Sure thing! Barlow's gives 'Bundles of Satisfaction.'"

BARLOW'S LAUNDRY

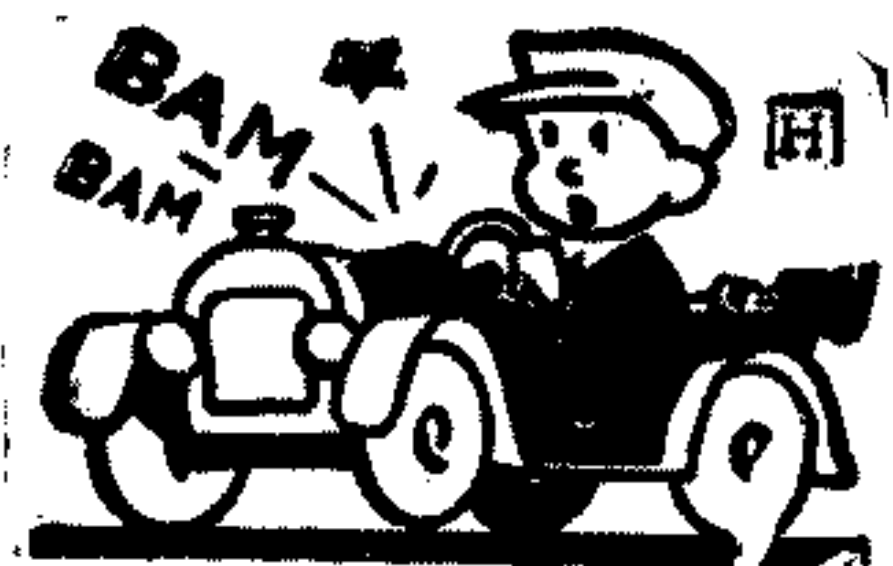
Manasquan, N. J.

Telephone, 560

Ping Pong Outfit Donated To S.P.Y.C.

Robert D. Taylor, rear commodore of the Seaside Park Yacht Club and veteran Star racer, startled the staid mariners of the lower bay by donating a ping pong set. This donation was taken by the older and wiser cronies as an insinuation that there actually were enough landsmen to patter back and forth. There is a heavy (not an heavy) rumor spreading around that as Taylor is as good a ping pong player as he is a winner of races, he is preparing to propose the selection of champions, if not officers, by the quicker and surer indoor game. The rumor gets foggy here and some say that Taylor may even repossess the set if the club members get too rough.

All fooling aside, Ping Pong is a really good game and the S. P. Y. C. boys can look forward to settling their right-of-way disputes by this harmless game. In fact the set will serve as a useful supplement to the tennis courts to play off rain-postponed matches.



B. B. Y. R. A.—1930 SCHEDULE

Time of Races:

- 10.30—15 ft. Sneakbor class A.
- 10.40—15 ft. Sneakbor class B.
- 10.50—18 ft. Catboats.
- 1.30—Class E Sloops.
- 1.40—Class A Catboats.
- 1.50—Class B Catboats.

All Point Races

Saturday, June 28—Mantoloking.
Friday, July 4—Island Heights.
Saturday, July 5—Seaside Park.
Saturday, July 12—Bay Head. Bay Head course A. M. Mantoloking course P. M.

Saturday, July 19—Island Heights. Atkinson Cup for Class E. Morgan Cup for A and B Cats.

Saturday, July 26—Wanamaker Race Day, Wanamaker course.

Friday, August 1, and Saturday, August 2—International Challenge race for sloops. Picked crews from B. B. Y. R. A. sailing with crews from the Royal St. Lawrence Y. C. of Montreal, over the Pointe Claire course on Lake St. Louis, above Dorval, Canada.

Sportwear : Lingerie
Bathing Wear

L. P. HOLLANDER CO., INC.

Of Fifth Avenue

Announce the Opening of a New

APPAREL SHOP

in

Spring Lake—Third Avenue

Hats : Gowns : Accessories
Wraps

OLD TAR JINGLES

1

On Starboard tack with sheets hauled tight

Be sure your red and green are bright,

For every ship that's in your way
Must clear your ship by night or day.

2

When on the port tack you do steer
It is your duty to keep clear
Of every close hauled ship ahead
No matter whether green or red.

3

When running free with wind abaft
You must keep clear of every craft
If red on starboard bow appear
Just port your helm an you'll go clear.

4

But with green on your port bow
You put your helm to starboard now
Be not deceived nor slow to learn
You're safe when passing 'round the stern.

Old Timers

1. CAPT. SAMUEL P. CURTIS

From Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast; Woolman and Rose—1878.

Capt. Samuel P. Curtis was born at Squan, January 8, 1817. He received a very plain education, his time being devoted principally to the water, in fishing, oystering, and boating. He became noted as an experienced surfman before he entered manhood, and he long had the reputation of being one of the most daring and successful wreckers on the New Jersey coast.

The following account of the saving of the passengers and crew of the American ship, Catharine Jackson, that was wrecked on Squan Beach many years ago, was probably the most daring as it was the most important of Captain Curtis' feats. "I went to the beach, as was my usual custom, about three o'clock in the morning, and saw a ship ashore. I went and got my crew and launched my boat, against the persuasions and protests of many friends on shore, as the sea was so rough that there was danger of drowning all hands. I said, 'They must all drown on board the ship unless some one goes to them,' and I asked my men if they were willing to go. They said, 'We'll do as you do.' Then I said, 'Well, strip yourselves, and we'll go to the ship.' The sea was then so rough as to cover all but the highest sandhills, and from one of these we shoved off our boat and in about ten minutes reached the ill-fated ship.

"I got up in the mizzen rigging and asked, 'Where is the captain of this ship?' 'I am the captain! My God, we must all be drowned!' I said, 'There are no such letters in the book. We will cut her masts away and she will right up on her feet.' He contended that she would not do it and I contended that she would. Then he asked, 'Who are you?' and I told him I worked for the Coast Wrecking Company and underwriters. He then said, 'Do as you please. I place the ship in your hands.'

"Then I ordered his men who were in the rigging to cut away the main and fore lanyard, all but the fore and main backstays. Then, after lashing a man to the life-rail of the mainmast, and another to that of the foremast, I ordered them to cut the mast as the sea left them; as it came

on they were submerged. They succeeded in cutting off the masts, which fell after the backstays were cut.

"After the masts went overboard she came up on her bottom on the second or third sea, and swung head in shore so high out of the water that the sea did not break over her stern.

"Then I shoved off the booby hatches and let the passengers out of the hold, who were standing in water two or three feet deep, and the children locked in the windward bunks. Then I told the captain that I must leave him as my boat would not live alongside the ship, and that I did not wish to imperil my crew, and that I would be back as soon as the tide fell. The captain wanted to go on shore with me, but I told him he had better stay aboard and take care of his ship and passengers.

"When the tide had fallen, I and my crew went back to the Catharine Jackson, on board of which were three hundred and seventy anxious

souls. There were no life saving crews or apparatus at that time, yet by sundown on that memorable day every soul from that ill-fated ship was safely landed on shore."

A more joyful time was never seen in Squan than on this occasion. Men, women, and children gathered around Captain Curtis that evening whenever he made his appearance, and hugged him and kissed him with such grateful hearts that he was finally obliged to retreat, becoming exhausted from the joyful demonstrations of his too enthusiastic friends.

(Another Old Timer sketch will appear in a later issue.)



STYLE VIEWS AND INTERVIEWS

THE SPRUCE SHOP HAS THE CLOTHES FOR ALL THOSE WHO TAKE THOSE SPORTIVE LIFE YOU'D BE ENCHANTED WITH OUR FROCKS FOR PLAY TIME.

THE SPRUCE SHOP
 117 UNION AVE.
 PHONE 3178 MANASQUAN
 GOWNS SPORTSWEAR GIFTS
 "SPRUCE UP AT THE SPRUCE SHOP"

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The Greenhorn

A Column of Expert Advice.

By CAP WHITE.

Dear Cap White:

I am worried about my Class E sloop, *Rebecca Eleanor*. Before every race she gets a severe fit of the "shivers" and then begins to cry hysterically, "I won't go. I know I'll come in last." I have always treated her as if she were my own daughter, even though I did buy her second hand. Please advise me what to do.

Yours,

WILL SPLASH.

My dear Mr. Splash:

On thinking the matter over carefully I have come to the conclusion that *Rebecca Eleanor's* chief cause of

trouble lies in her name. It is a good enough name for a houseboat or even a rowboat, but absolutely opposes the character of a class E sloop. I would give her a fresh coat of paint and a new name such as "Spray" or "Clothilde". I believe then that her inferiority complex will disappear and she will win every race she enters. Good luck to you.

Sincerely,

CAP WHITE.

Oh, dear Cap White:

I am the owner of a tennis racquet, usually very amiable and considered good looking by friends, but which has lately given me a good deal of trouble by insisting on playing on the next court. I hate to give this particular racquet up, as it is of a jealous disposition, but I do want to make a good

showing in the club tournament. What can I do?

Hopefully,

LOTTA ANGUISH.

My dear Miss Anguish:

I would say yes and no. Your racquet is evidently easily led astray and has obviously been told by someone that it is a baseball bat and therefore knocks foul balls at every opportunity. The only thing to do in this case is to let the racquet think that you are already playing in the next court. I'm sure this bit of strategy will make matters better.

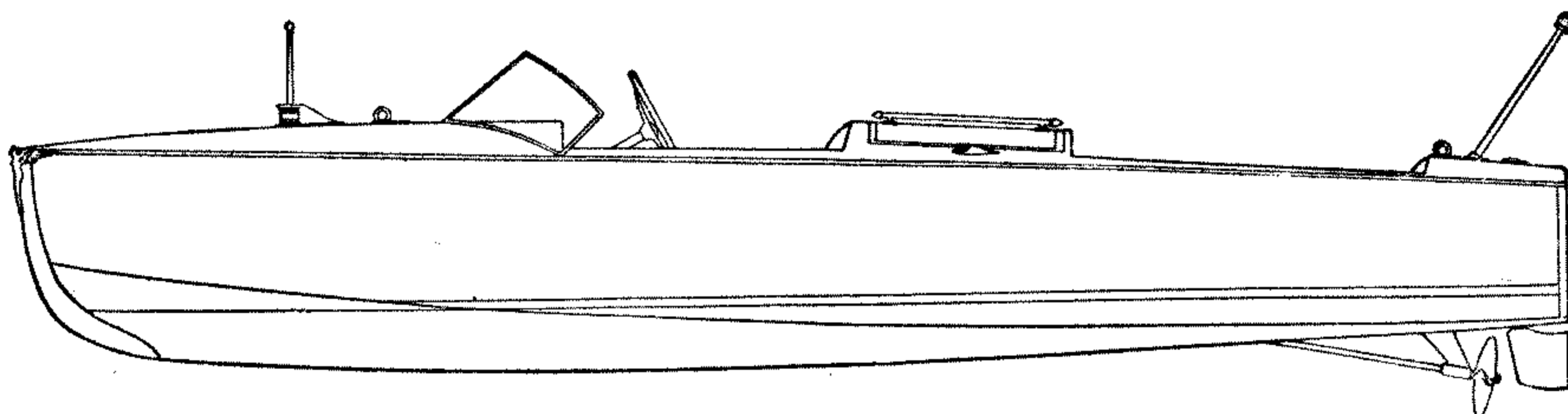
Sincerely,

CAP WHITE.

(Write to Cap White about your sporting troubles. The genial old gentleman will be glad to answer every question as poorly as he possibly can.)

\$945

A Revelation on Low Cost
Boating Luxury Awaits You



16 Ft. Runabout, 5-Passenger, 40 H. P. Motor, 25 M. P. H.

— DODGE —

Now Ready for Delivery

Anyone Who Likes the Water Has a Thrill in Store

To those contemplating the purchase of a boat we would suggest that you come down and take a ride with us on Barnegat Bay in one of these WONDER BOATS, before making a decision. Our boats are in the water waiting for you.

HOWARD HEIGHT

Showroom:
State Highway

Manasquan, N. J. Basin:
Bay Head, N. J.

Greeting

*To the oldtimers and
the teatimers and
the twotimers . . .*

*To the yachtsmen and
the golfers and the
fishermen*

*To those who dance
and to those who
dream*

*To the tennis players
and the motorists
and the airmen . .*

*To the ping-pong en-
thusiasts and the
croquet champions.*

*To those for whom
sun tan is the alpha
and the omega of
life*

*To the beachcombers
even, who are also
of the brotherhood.*

*In short, to all sports-
men, professional
or amateur*

*May you find what-
ever it is that you
are searching for .*

*May this summer be
your best*

Here's how!

Vogue Jewel Shop
Asbury Park

The Long Voyage

JORGENSEN AND THE VIKING.

PART ONE

From Viking stock
Jorgensen came,
Hard as rock,
With Viking name,
Pale blue eyes,
And a seaman's stare,
And wind always blowing
Through his light hair.
There was faint down
On his upper lip.
He couldn't fathom
Life off a ship;
Rough sailor talk
Passed him by,
Meaning little
As a gull's cry.

He liked cargoes
And smell of tar,
And setting a ship's course
By the star;
Being young,
He liked a gale
And the sound of lightning
On a taut sail.
Being strong,
He worked for days
And bitter nights
With never praise
Or look of kindness
For his toil,
Sails to furl,
Ropes to coil,
Pumps to labor
In the hold,
Through wet, hot nights
And cruel cold.

Ole Jorgensen,
Young, strong,
The sea had sung
His cradle song.
Ship bound youngster,
Never leaving,
One night ashore
Set him grieving
For the ship's sway
And the waves' leaping,
One day ashore
Set him weeping.

Voyaging mostly
Along the coast,
A few weeks' passage
At the most;
Small ships
With a few men
Making short trips
South and North again,
When sailing vessels
Were proud to ride
With a fair wind

And a swift tide,
Forty and fifty
Years ago
With a full hold
And sailing low,
Or riding light,
With the prow high,
Through a star-struck night,
Full and by,
Beating to windward
With a white track
Foaming with green
A long way back.

Ole Jorgensen,
Seventeen,
Shipped A. B.
On the Northern Queen;
Sweet square rigger,
Tall spars,
Touching infinitely
The pale stars.
All her newness he
Thrilled to learn,
Her splendid longness
Bow to stern,
Filled with pleasure
By her pure grace,
Never a rope lay
Out of place,
Never a speck
Of dirt was seen—
Jorgensen marveled,
Clean, clean.
Thought of ships
He had known before,
Roaches swarming
Upon the floor,
Bugs crawling
Through every crack,
Dust falling,
White turned black.
Long ago
Trying to sleep,
Thinking, dreaming,
Of things that creep.

Now here was a ship,
Clean, clean,
Jorgensen sailed
On the Northern Queen,
Sliding half
The world around,
Jorgensen sailed
Australia bound.
Stood his first watch
Filled with pride,
Now saw the Viking
By his side.
Now heard the Viking
As he went to steer,
Whispering softly
In his ear.
How could he know
Or understand
Why a tall ghost
Touched his hand,
Or watched him closely
In his young sleep,

When eager winds
Troubled the deep.

Splendid vessel,
See her now,
Her fair longness
Stern to bow,
Proud and serene,
White sail high,
The Northern Queen
Tipping the sky,
Slipping through half
The world around,
Dipping her way
Australia bound.

There were long nights
Of a fair wind
When the stars shone
And the seas spun,
And the boy alone
By the lee rail
Watched the clear lights
And the tight sail.
He had never known
What peace could be
Before he stood
By this boundless sea.

There by his side
One night he knew
Out from the air
A Viking grew,
Strong and living,
Though years dead,
"It's a long trip,
Boy," he said.
"It's a long trip,
You'll be mighty glad
When it's all over
If you're not mad.
You'll know the sea,
Boy," he said,
"At the end of this,
If you're not dead.
But there's grand adventure
And there's wonderful charm
In a sea chantey
And a strong arm,
And a tough gale
And a tall spar,
And a white sail
Tipping a star.
It's a long blowing
The winds keep,
And there's strange quiet
In a sea sleep;
There's not much of the sea
That I don't know,
I drowned in these waters
Long years ago.
A thousand years
Has my body lain,
Sea water swirling
About my brain,

Sea flowers curling
Around my head,
A thousand years
Have I lain dead.

I loved adventure,
Nor passed it by,
Wishing to live,
And hoping to die
In the great hold
Of the strange sea,
Holding me tightly
In its mystery.
I rise to you
From the blue deep
And guard steadfastly
Your peaceful sleep,
Always constant,
The watching one,
Guarding your labors
In the bright sun.
Nor will you know pain
Or aching fear
While I so loyally
Am standing near.
You are youth,
Courageous, strong,
But without my watching
Would you last long?
A lonely sailor,
Human, frail,
Disappearing
In the first gale,
Falling headlong
In a rough sea,
Crying aloud
In your need for me,
But I will come
When I hear you call,
Breaking furiously
Through the dark wall,
Daring to defy,
Wind and tide
And stand in defense
At your side.
You are my spirit,
Adventure's own,
Knowing the perils
I have known,
And carrying proudly
A Viking's heart,
Valiantly playing
The Viking's part."

Swiftly, softly,
He turned to go,
And the young lad dreaming
Went below,
His eyes shining,
His heart stirred,
By the ghost he'd seen
And the tale he'd heard,
And saw brightly
Adventure's gleams,
Shining ever
In his deep dreams.

By JASON.

Greeting

*To the oldtimers and
the teatimers and
the twotimers . . .*

*To the yachtsmen and
the golfers and the
fishermen*

*To those who dance
and to those who
dream*

*To the tennis players
and the motorists
and the airmen . .*

*To the ping-pong en-
thusiasts and the
croquet champions.*

*To those for whom
sun tan is the alpha
and the omega of
life*

*To the beachcombers
even, who are also
of the brotherhood.*

*In short, to all sports-
men, professional
or amateur*

*May you find what-
ever it is that you
are searching for .*

*May this summer be
your best*

Here's how!

Vogue Jewel Shop
Asbury Park

Barnegat Bay Fleet

International Star Class Yacht Racing Association

1930 Schedule

May 30—Spring Series. 1st Race.
 May 31—Spring Series. 2nd Race.
 June 1—Spring Series. 3rd Race.
 June 8—Spring Series. 4th Race.
 June 15—Spring Series. 5th Race.
 Spring Series won by Lucke in *Nick Nack*.
 June 22—International Elimination. 1st Race.
 June 28—Fleet Trophies.
 June 29—Fleet Class Champ. 1st Race. 2nd Elim.
 July 4—W. D. Stanger Trophy. 2nd Race. 3rd Elim.
 July 5—S. P. Y. C. Cups. B. B. Y. R. A. Race.
 July 6—Fleet Championship. 3rd Race. 4th Elim.
 July 12—Henry Ludeke Trophies.
 July 13—Fleet Championship. 4th Race. 5th Elim.
 July 19—Manhasset Trophy. 2nd Annual.
 July 20—Fleet Championship. 5th Race.
 July 26—Hiering Trophy. 2nd Annual Race.
 July 27—Fleet Championship. 6th Race.
 July 30-Aug. 1—Atlantic Race Week. Lipton Trophy, Gravesend Bay.

Results Star Class Spring Series

Three Prizes Awarded-Score In Points

Number	Boat	Owner	Place	Points
565	Nick Nack	Lucke	1	18
573	Flying Cloud	Hiering	2	16
605	Curlew	Ludeke	3	12
574	Patty Ann	Kropff, Rightmore	4	6
658	Vixen	Dale, Grover	5	4
672	Arran	O. G. Dale	6	2
752	Scarab	Oliphant	7	1
566	Virginia	Taylor	8	0
624	Grace E.		9	0

Aug. 2—Walbud Trophy. 1st Annual Race.
 Aug. 3—Fleet Championship. 7th Race.
 Aug. 5-9—Commodore Corry Trophy. Great South Bay Race Week.
 Aug. 9—S. P. Y. C. Cups. B. B. Y. R. A. Race.
 Aug. 10—Fleet Championship. 8th Race.
 Aug. 16—*Trenton Times* Trophies.
 Aug. 17—Fleet Championship. 9th Race.
 Aug. 19-22—Atlantic Coast Championship. Southport, Conn.
 Aug. 24—Fleet Championship. 10th Race.
 Aug. 30—Jersey Central Power and Light Trophies.
 Aug. 31—Bamberger Series.
 Sept. 1—S. P. Y. C. Cups. B. B. Y. R. A. Race.

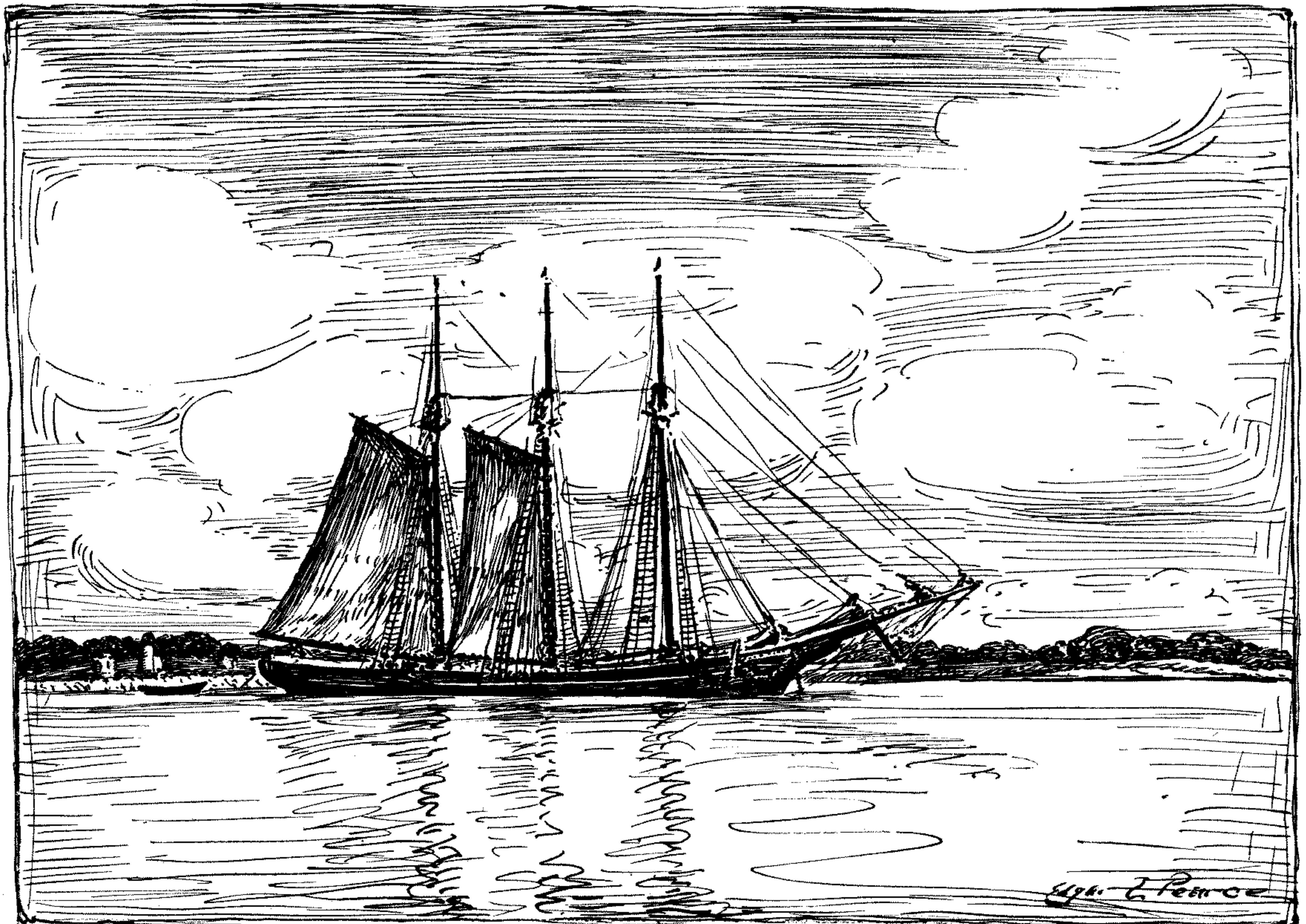
2nd Annual Invitation Series Bamberger Trophies.
 Sept. 24-28—International Star Class Championship. Gibson Isle Y. C. Chesapeake Bay.

Tide Tables - 1930

Eastern Standard Time

JULY

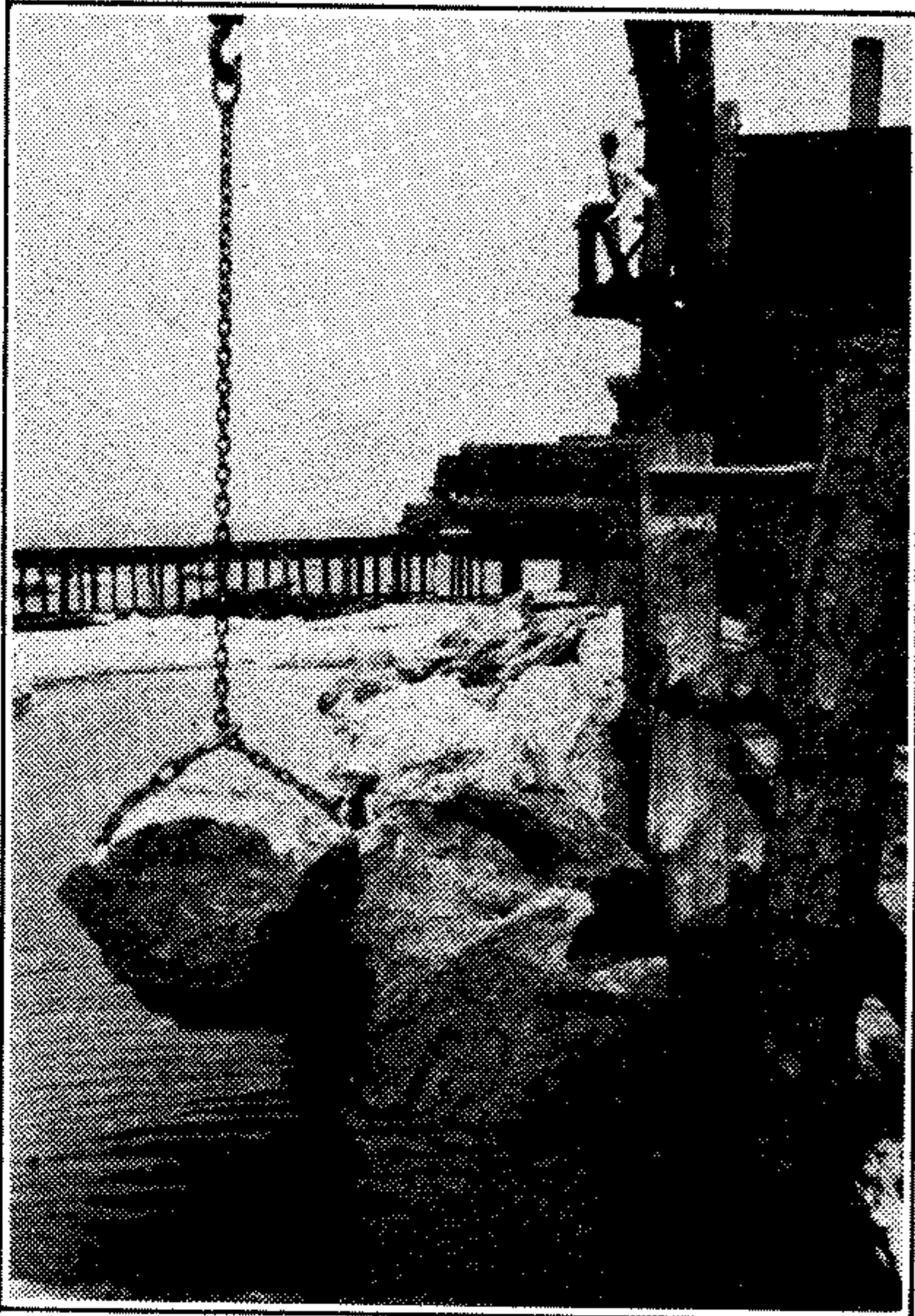
Date	High		Low	
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
1	...	12.18	6.14	6.34
2	0.26	1.18	7.08	7.37
3	1.25	2.17	8.02	8.40
4	2.29	3.16	8.57	9.42



WORK PUSHED ON INLET

(Continued from Page 1)

Howland, contractor for the construction of the jetties which are to be forty feet thick at the top and, eventually, one thousand feet long, is doing fine work under the supervision of Army engineers, and at the present rate will have his jetties completed within the one hundred eighty day time allotment.



Placing Stone for North Jetty

In anticipation of avoiding congested highways, several have signified intentions of commuting to New York (39 miles to the Battery) by the more pleasant and quicker water route. S. P. Sweeney, popular plumber of New York, who summers and winters weekends in Brielle, says he is all set to take a chance on getting wet.

A Banfield Sea Skiff would come in handy on a windy day, but most of the time a Dodge Water Car or a Christ Craft would give one a nice run to the city.

It's "curtains" for the Manasquan River Yacht Club. At last members were pleasantly surprised upon seeing things hanging from the windows.



**Get in on the Fun; Join the Beachcomber Air Club
See Barnegat Bay and New York at Same Time**

For the benefit of those who want to do something unusual, THE BEACHCOMBER has organized an air club, secured an ideal field, experienced pilots, planes; and is now scouting for more members. So as to keep mothers from calling for their children and warning them against the unknown, the club will have active and passive divisions. When a passive member wants to become an active we take the passive parent for a resistance overcoming flight about this garden spot and then initiate the parent and son together into the active lists.

The more active a member is the better he will enjoy the fun. The really enthusiastic ones will chip in and buy a plane. Twenty-five fellows,

for instance, might make it one hundred a piece. The rates for instruction under this plan would be lowered considerably—enough to pay for the plane—and then you'd have it too.

Don't refrain from joining because of expense or because you feel you don't want to fly just yet. Be an original member anyway—like a yacht club we'll do plenty of things besides, "as the name implies". Notice will be published next week as to first meeting place. In the meantime let us know how you feel, in care of this paper, Manasquan, N. J., and best of all, turn west at Sea Girt (red) light one mile straight to the air port and just fill your eyes when you're two thousand feet up. Two for a nickel, more or less.

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TENNIS ACTIVITIES*(Continued from Page 1)*

ing and Tennis Club at Spring Lake will hold the Jersey Coast Championship matches, July 16-17-18. The Deal Casino Tennis Club, the Bay Head Yacht Club, the Colonial Terrace Tennis Club of Asbury Park, and the Manasquan River Yacht Club will all hold tournaments later in the season. It looks like a fine season ahead of us.

The Colonial Terrace Tennis Club of Asbury Park have mapped out a worthy program for their representative racquet wielders. Composed of a mere handful, the club having a membership limit of twenty-five, they are contemplating challenging their strong and large neighbors along the coast. They, however, will not be set-ups for any man's team, with Jack Milner, Hugh Tompkins, George Terrill, Neil Tompkins, and others wearing the club colors.

The club has succeeded in putting their courts into the finest condition in which they have ever been, and with their splendid location outside of Asbury Park, the courts rate among the best clay courts in this part of the country.

The Colonial Terrace Club up to this time has been a typical "clubby" organization, with tournaments each month, both singles and doubles, for the club members. At the end of the year, the great Steinbach Tennis Cup is placed on the table as prize for the club championship tournament. Of the present players, Hugh Tompkins and Neil Tompkins both hold one leg on the trophy. Three wins are necessary to annex the cup.

The Casino Tennis Club of Deal is, at the start of its second year, one of our largest and finest tennis clubs. The Casino Tennis Club is exclusively a tennis club and has no connection with the Deal Casino. They have six perfect courts, two of them composed of en-tous-cas. Miss Clare Cassel manages the club, and by the looks of this year's membership list, did an excellent bit of directing last season. The Deal Club expects one hundred fifty members by the Fourth of July.

Deal's tennis players would rank with the club players of any organization its size in Jersey. The Backrack brothers, Harold and Arthur, did their best towards helping Deal present a strong front to the outside world, annexing both Club Singles and Doubles, Arthur being the one to appear in both finals. James Holstein of Norwood took the Open Singles the club sponsored, while Miss Sacks won the women's event.

Deal's past policy has been against meeting outside clubs, but should they elect to enter into competition, they should leave their mark, with players of the class of the Backrack brothers, Schoen, and Lazarus.

Entering their thirteenth season, Ocean Grove Tennis Club again expects a record year. With a last year's membership list of ninety-five, which number is expected to be exceeded by nearly thirty this year, the club succeeded in posting up an undefeated record of competition. With young players continually becoming more expert, and new team prospects daily signing up, things look bright for Ocean Grove Tennis Club.

Frank "Pop" Ferris, of Brooklyn, is the guiding light of the organization, and has been just that ever since its inception over a decade ago. Ferris, Ben Matthews, George Terrill and Horace Kempe are the old guard, and all have been regulars on the courts since the club was founded. However, they are being supplemented by the younger element, who nearly monopolized the team positions in the last year of play. Leslie Jahn, Walter Streicker, Norman Waterman, Al Lilly took the prominent parts, with George Terrill

and Horace Kempe filling out the team.

Ocean Grove's policy forbids holding open tournaments, but they welcome outside club competition. Their courts, always ranked with the best, this year surpass all previous records of fineness. The club has gone to considerable expense this year to rebuild their courts, and have a truly remarkable quartet of courts now at their disposal.

The women's team of the Ocean Grove Tennis Club is as strong as its brother team. Ruth Dunning, who, by the way, annexed seven cups last season, the last one being the Wayne, Pa., sectional women's tournament, leads the team, and last year sported an undefeated season. Alice Ferris, second lady, will be unable to play this year, due to an appendicitis operation. However, her place will be snapped up by any one of several other leading ladies of the club. Alice Jenkinson, Mrs. McCartney, or Mrs. Wheeler all play sufficiently strong games to amply fill second position, while should Mrs. J. S. Worthington join the club, even Miss Dunning's position would not be secure, as Mrs. Worthington annexed the only tournament last year that

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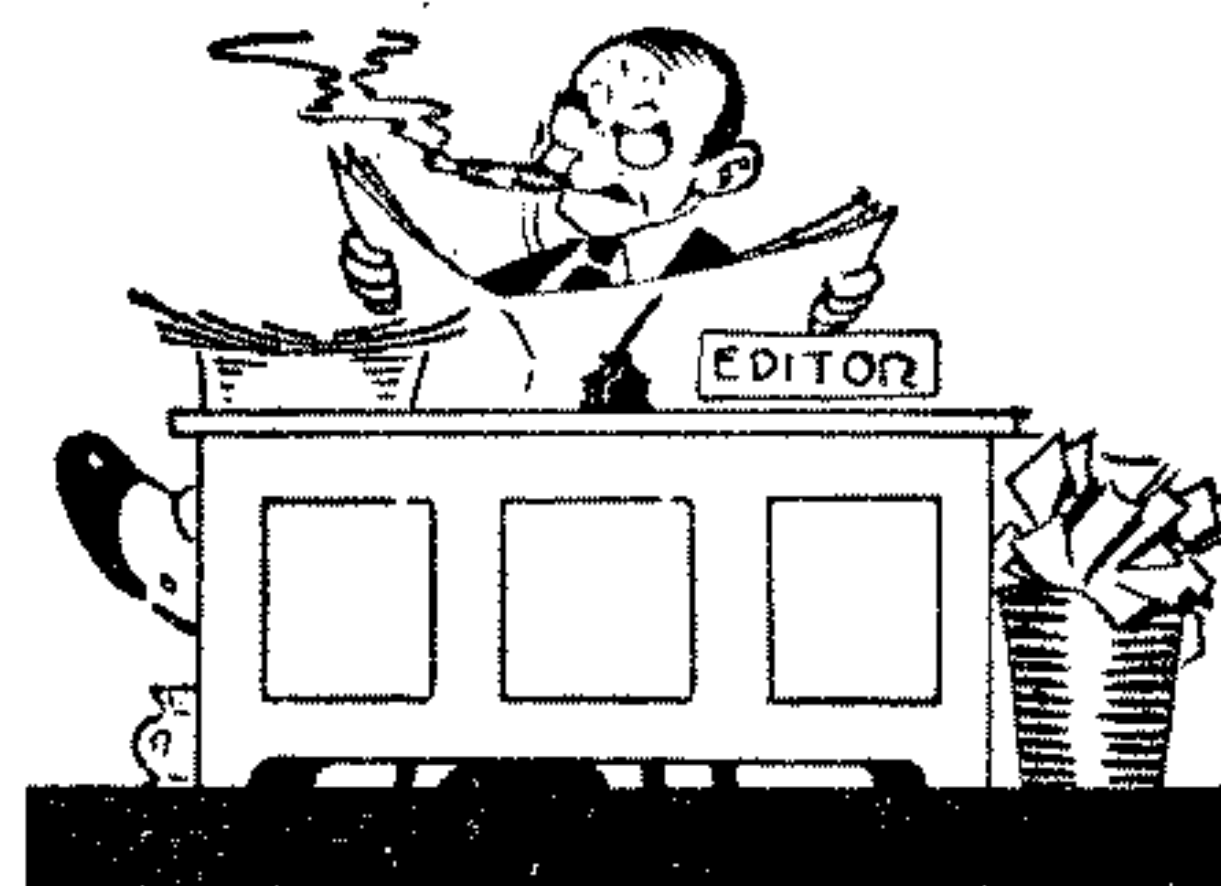
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Miss Dunning failed to win. Mrs. Worthington has held the Jersey Coast Women's championship for some years.

The Ocean Grove Men's team has already started out their season by swamping the Asbury Park High School tennis team, 5-0, in a practice match held at the high school courts. The Grove's full strength was not in evidence, neither was it needed, as Jahn, Terrill, Milner, and Kempe swept all the matches.

The Avon Tennis Club courts look in fine shape for the opening of the club a week from now. Much pep and optimism is being evinced in the whereabouts of the clubhouse, and predictions for a record coming season are common. Mr. Garrity has just arrived, and things will soon be humming in the usual harmonious way in the Avon Tennis Club.



The Spring Lake Bathing and Tennis Club, while hardly settled yet for the season, have announced through Mr. Harold Clark, that they will hold, on their courts, July 16-17-18, the Jersey Coast Championship Tennis Tournament it has been their habit to hold each year. Although this feature has always been a tremendous success, our reporter was given to understand that this may be the last time the tournament is held under the sponsorship of the Bathing and Tennis Club, such an event really being against the policy of the governing board. Mr. Harold Clark seems optimistic over the coming season's prospects. The Bathing and Tennis Club is one of the shore's leading clubs, and is one of the many attractions of Spring Lake for the social elite.

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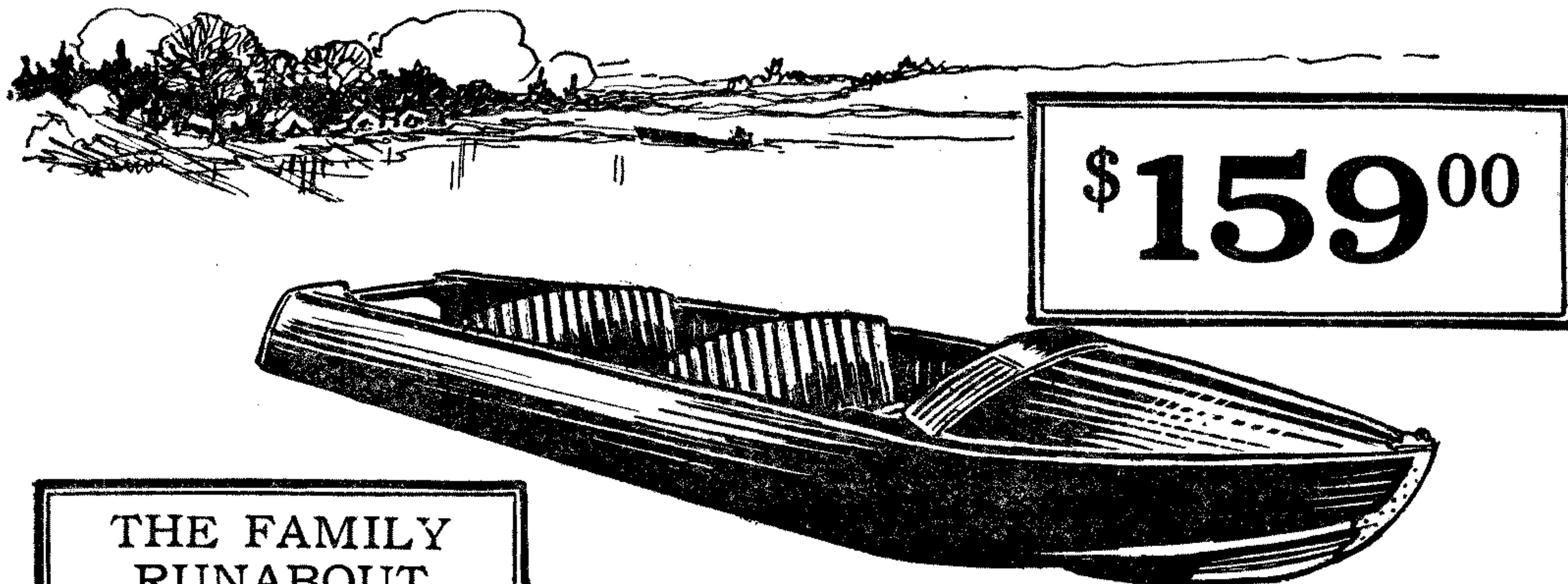
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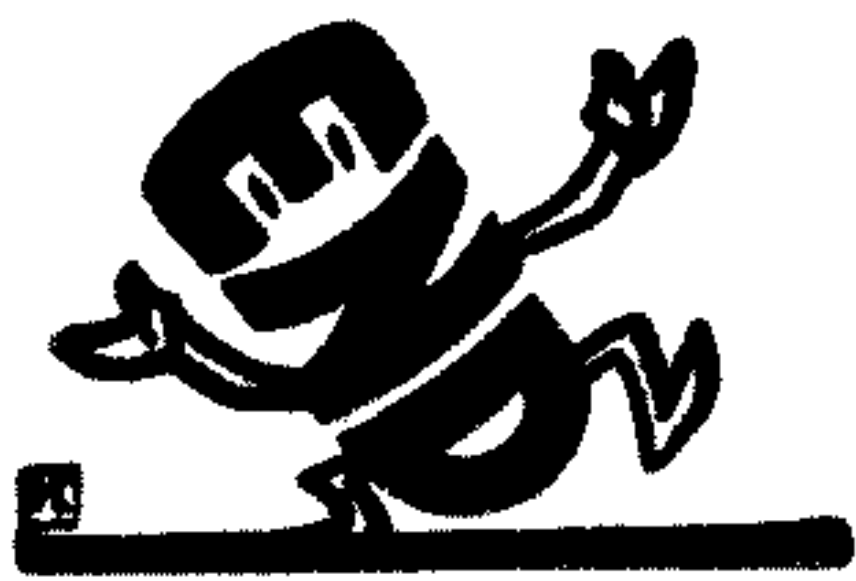
LUCKE WINS RACE*(Continued from Page 1)*

other well managed Stars in the first race of a series to determine the Barnegat Bay representative at the international championship races at Gibson Island, September 24 to 28.

Vixen, manned by Slade Dale and Grover, hung on to *Nick Nack* all around the 8-mile course and finished second by a boat length (large boat). *Vixen* is using the loftier rigging instigated this season. Her defeat can not be taken to mean that this type is not satisfactory, because Dale had trouble in getting her sails set right. Later in the season more will be known about the advantages and disadvantages of the new rigging, which is certainly better looking than the former type.

Jockeying for position in the strong nor'west wind, the boats were closely bunched at the start. Lucke took the lead at the first buoy, followed closely by Dale, Rightmire in the *Patty Ann*, and Ludeke in the *Curlew*. On the second leg the Hering boys outsailed Rightmire and advanced to third place. Lucke increased his lead and the order remained the same at the finish.

Star Class schedule on page 8.

**RACING SEASON OPENS***(Continued from Page 1)*

home race and he has no intentions of losing—he never has. The Class B Cat *Me Too* has a long string of victories.

Including the Star class events, (the Star boats are not members of the B. B. Y. R. A., they have their own organization) more than one hundred races are scheduled for the 1930 season. Several of the clubs have also announced candy races for Wednesdays. All told, enthusiasts will not find much lacking to make a perfect vacation.

There has been some talk around Johnson's boat yard about holding a stock speed boat race this year of large calibre. If a suitable course can be laid out, the Manasquan River will probably be selected for this event. Several have announced their intention of entering and further particulars will be published later.

BAY HEAD TO HOLD DOG SHOW

On the afternoon of July 4th the Bay Head Muttles will reign supreme at the Yacht Club. This is to be the first annual dog show to be held under the auspices of the kennel division of the Bay Head Yacht Club.

Now the only thing to decide is whether pink or purple ribbons will look better on Fido or Xantippe and WATCH FOR FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS (or results)!

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