

U. S. POSTAGE
1c. Paid
 Manasquan, N. J.
 Permit No. 1

Beachcomber

Spring Lake to
 Seaside Park

A sporting paper for sporting people

Barnegat Bay and
 Manasquan River

Vol. II No. 3

JULY 12, 1930

5 Cents

Beachcomber Entry Wins At M. R. Y. C.

SKIPPY CONTINUES VICTORIES

Manned by the staff of the BEACHCOMBER, the 20-foot sneak box, *Skippy*, won the opening race of the Manasquan River Yacht Club. BEACHCOMBER entry (Smart raced her in seasons past and annexed most of the 'Squan cups) sailed the eight-mile course in 1.58.30, with the light northeast wind bringing out her qualities as a good sailer in a dead calm or thereabouts.

The *Marz*, a new 15-footer, owned and sailed by Mohlman, gave the *Skippy* a very close race, finishing twenty-six and a quarter minutes behind. This margin, large though it looks, was not as large as the time allowance of twenty-nine minutes and the Mohlman entry would have been declared the winner had she not fouled a one-designer or two during the race.

These one-design boats are very fast or were very fast in their younger days a decade ago. Some of the bay sailors can remember them from an all-night race two or three years ago when they made a very good showing. The first of this type to finish was the *Nancy Lee*, with young Bobbie Gruelich in command, and Smart A. B.ing.

(Continued on Page 3)

Vixen Takes Lead In Star Races

Two First Places Give Advantage
 to Grover and Dale

O. G. IN "ARRAN" SECOND

By taking two first places in succession, *Vixen*, sailed by Grover and Slade Dale, is now in the lead in the elimination series to determine which

(Continued on Page 8)

Squid II and Sand Flea Win Three In Row; Close Finishes Mark Races on Fourth



SKIPPY, M. R. Y. C. VICTOR

Schoettle and Dale Chosen To Race E's Against Canadians

Committee of Captains Selects Ed
 and Slade as Challengers for
 International Races

EVENT HERE ON AUG. 22 AND 23

At a meeting of Class E Sloop skippers held in the Island Heights Yacht Club the evening of the fourth, Ed Schoettle, Jr., and Slade Dale were selected to represent the Barnegat Bay Sloop fleet in its attempt to lift the cup this year at the international races with the crews of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club.

These races, which have been won
 (Continued on Page 8)

Bertram and Vail Easy Victors.
 Tamwock and Mary Ann Run
 Each Other Ragged

SCHOETTLES PLACE WELL

Dick Bertram and J. J. Vail have each chalked up three victories in a row. Bertram sailed his B Class 15-foot sneak, *Squid II*, so well on the Fourth that he placed third among the A boats—an unusual feat. He repeated his victory the following day again, beating most of the A fleet. Vail, in his 18-foot catboat, *Sand Flea*, won both his races handily. Both boys had previously won the opening race at Mantoloking on the 28th, and both are favorites in the race today at Bay Head.

The events on the Fourth were especially interesting on account of the close finishes. In the 15-foot sneak division, A Class, B. Taylor and N. R. MacGregor sailed their boats, *Ace of Hearts* and *Big Boy*, to a dead heat for sixth position. N. E. Dreval, in his *Gee Whiz*, won in this class. He sailed the 6.9 miles in 2:37:44, finishing one second ahead of Eddie Britten in the

(Continued on Page 5)

—————

MacGregor Wins Brinckerhoff Cup

Twelve Entrants in Lavallette Yacht
 Club Event; Preisler Capsizes in
 Heavy Sea

In a howling gale out of the southeast, Captain Norman MacGregor piloted the *Big Boy* to victory on Sunday at Lavallette. It was the first

(Continued on Page 7)

CONTENTS

Driftwood	Page 2
Old Timers	Page 2
Fashion News	Page 6
The Long Voyage	Page 7
Tide Tables	Page 7

Beachcomber

"A Sporting paper for sporting people."

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1930

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

P. O. Box 571, Manasquan

Editor.....RUTH BRANNING

Advisory Editors...MRS. AGNES O'NEILL

FRANK WARD O'MALLEY

Tennis Editor.....LESLIE JAHN

Business Mgr.H. R. BRANNING, JR.

DRIFTWOOD

The season for Sunday School picnics is with us . . . we used to live for the annual outing at Clark's Landing . . . you took your own lunch but drank gallons of free lemonade and the chairman gave everybody two merry-go-round tickets when lunch was over . . . and in the middle of the afternoon a bell rang and you knew that ice cream was being served.

There were swimming races too. . . we admit (blushing) that we always won . . . the prize was usually a fancy bathing cap with rubber flowers around the edge . . . we admit that we never wore them except rather jauntily in our imagination. . . once there were only three of us racing and we fixed the race so we'd all come out even . . . it was almost impossible, but two of us managed to tie, and then had to swim it over again.

* * *

The Sport of Postmen—When our house received a registered letter from Denmark the other day, the postman, after a little deliberation, asked for the stamp when we were through with it . . . he volunteered the information that he was a stamp collector . . . which is known as keeping your hobby close to your profession.

* * *

Racing is becoming a family affair . . . with the Horrocks past masters in fraternal organization . . . this season the Schoetles, father and Fred and Ed, are winning right and left . . . and no mention of family groups can leave out the spirits of Bay Head, Slade Dale and his father, O. G.

Old Timers

III.

CAPTAIN DAVID STOUT PARKER

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

Captain David Stout Parker was a son of the late Anthony Parker, and was born on the 28th of March, 1808, at Forked River, in Dover Township, then in Monmouth County, New Jersey.

When a young lad he became strongly attached to the water, and at the early age of thirteen years he went on board a sloop in the coasting trade, then and for many years thereafter a very important branch of business along the New Jersey coast.

It was the height of the ambition of many of the young men of that day along our coast to be captain of a schooner, or even to own a portion of one.

But young Parker was singularly

fortunate in this respect, as he became captain of the schooner, *Comet*, running between Forked River and New York, carrying pine wood for that market, when he was but sixteen years of age. While captain of the *Comet* he showed remarkable skill as a sailor; his habits were sober and industrious, and in his business transactions he was strictly honest and gentlemanly.

In 1825, being then in his eighteenth year, he commenced the mercantile business at Forked River, and so well did he succeed in this enterprise that the store was kept in operation for nearly fifty years under his inspection, when, concluding to live a retired life, he sold out some three years ago (c. 1875).

He built a substantial vessel between the years 1828 and 1831, named the *Elmira Rogers*, which he sailed to and from the ports of New Orleans, Havana, Mobile, and other Southern ports, with assorted cargoes. . . .

On the 3rd of January, 1831, he married Miss Emeline Salter, daughter of the late Amos Salter, a highly respected citizen of Forked River. . .

He was one of the leading men in his section of the country to get the railroad extended from Toms River to Waretown. He, in company with another gentleman, took the contract to grade said road. After the road was graded the means for its completion was inadequate, when Mr. Parker came forward, and, in order to accomplish that desired object, offered to finish the road by taking stock to the amount that he would have to spend in its completion. This was readily assented to, and he had to expend six thousand dollars of his own money to complete the job.

We know of no offices that this gentleman has held. He had no predilections that way, although his county has been strong in his political faith for a quarter of a century, and he ranked high among his fellow citizens. In principle he is a Republican, but it was only when some warm friend was on the ticket that he took a very active part in politics.

He is a good citizen and throughout life has carried out the course adopted by the youthful captain of sixteen—honest and gentlemanly in all his transactions. He has been an enterprising useful citizen to the community in which he resides, giving employment to the laboring classes, and liberal toward all public improvements. He retires from the busy scenes of life, which he so well and so honorably conducted, respected and esteemed by his fellow-citizens.

BAY HEAD TUTORING SCHOOL

Bay Head, New Jersey

(Formerly the *Mantoloking Tutoring School*)

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS

English and History

C. B. Boocock (Rutgers)
Headmaster, Collegiate School

Classics

J. P. Humphreys (Williams)
Kent School (10 years)

Mathematics

T. D. Walker (Yale)
Kent School (10 years)

Modern Languages

R. M. Baker (Harvard)
Kent School (3 years)

For futher information,
address

J. P. HUMPHREYS
Mantoloking, N. J.

HOWARD HEIGHT

Sales Agent for

Dodge Boats

Showroom: State Highway, Manasquan, N. J.,—Basin: Bay Head, N. J.

President Signs Inlet Measure

Hoover Approves Bill for Construction of Square Jetties

An additional appropriation of \$300,000 was made available for the Manasquan Inlet project through the ratification of the National Rivers and Harbors Bill at Washington, President Hoover signing with pleasure.

This appropriation which carries with it an annual maintenance fund of \$15,000 has been worked for for four years by the Manasquan River Protective Association which has Mayor Riddle of Manasquan as its president.

When the complete project, work on which started in May, is finished, Manasquan will have the best secondary inlet on the coast as the northerly end of the inland water system which extends down the Atlantic seaboard as far as South Carolina.

BEACHCOMBER ENTRY WINS

(Continued from Page 1)

Her time was about sixteen minutes slower than *Skippy's*, being clocked at 2.14.59. As her time allowance is only ten and forty-one, she had to be content with second place.

The most interesting feature of the race was the competition between ex-Commodore Brownne, veteran racer, and Bobbie Gruelich. Brownne, sailing the *Doris* (named after his little daughter, who crewed for him) exchanged leadership of the one-design class with the *Nancy Lee* several times, only to drop back on the last lap and become a poor third, five minutes behind.

A series of six races will be held between now and Labor Day. The boats will race in two classes—those over fifteen feet and those including and under that length. Two cups will be given in each class with third places getting pennants. Handicaps are figured on past performances, as the irregular nature of the boats prevents accurate handicaps based on measurements. Mr. Wilbur Potter is in charge of the races as chairman of the Regatta Committee. Potter, who is known to bay racers as a member of Captain Bailey's crew on the *Me Too*, is devoting much of his time each week-end helping the racing cause on the 'Squan River. With a closed Inlet, interest in racing there lagged. Now, with the best Inlet on the coast in the offing, things are picking up fast with talk of having a deep-sea division to the club.

L. P. HOLLANDER CO., Inc.



These Smart Rough Straw Hats

EXACTLY right and ever so smart with the flimsiest of summer dresses. With a minimum of trimming and a maximum of clever designing . . . in the light colors that will match your costumes.

\$9.50 to \$18

Third Ave. Spring Lake

Telephone 1020

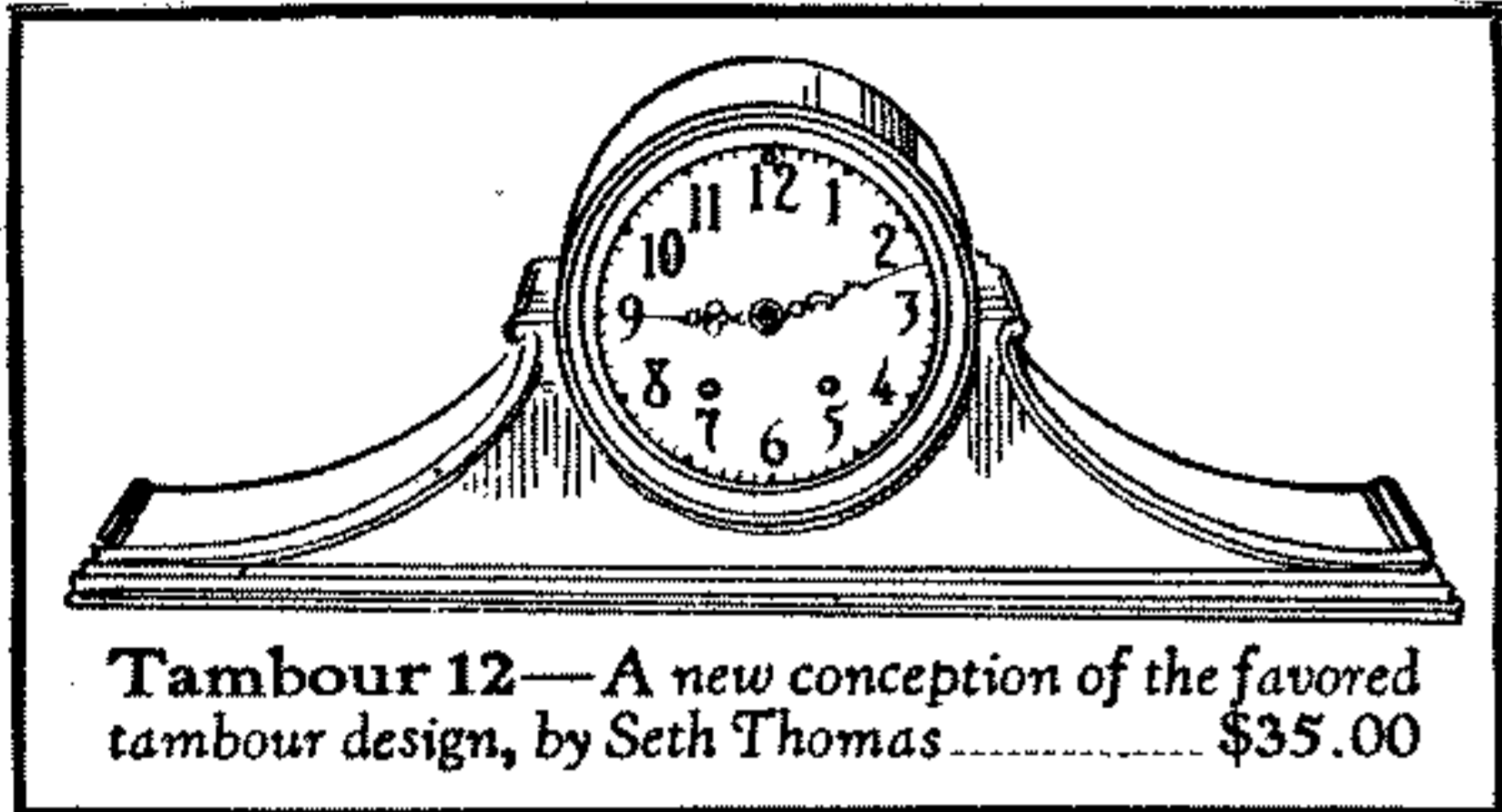
Race Results

Boat	Sailed by	Elapsed Time	Allowance
Skippy	Branning	1.58.30	scratch
Nancy Lee	Gruelich	2.14.59	10.41
Doris	Brownne	2.19.00	10.09
Valesca IV	Heidt	2.21.36	11.03
Minna	Raggsdale	2.23.31	10.17
_____	Ward O'Malley	3.06.25	51.33
Peanut	Wing	2.31.30	10.28
Guess	Walker	2.59.58	29.02
Valesca III	Heidt	_____	51.33
*Marz	Mohlman	2.24.45	29.02

*Disqualified for fouling.

Approximately the same handicaps will be used this week with the *Marz* the scratch boat in the smaller class. Races every Sunday at 9.30 with a Consolation Race on Labor Day.

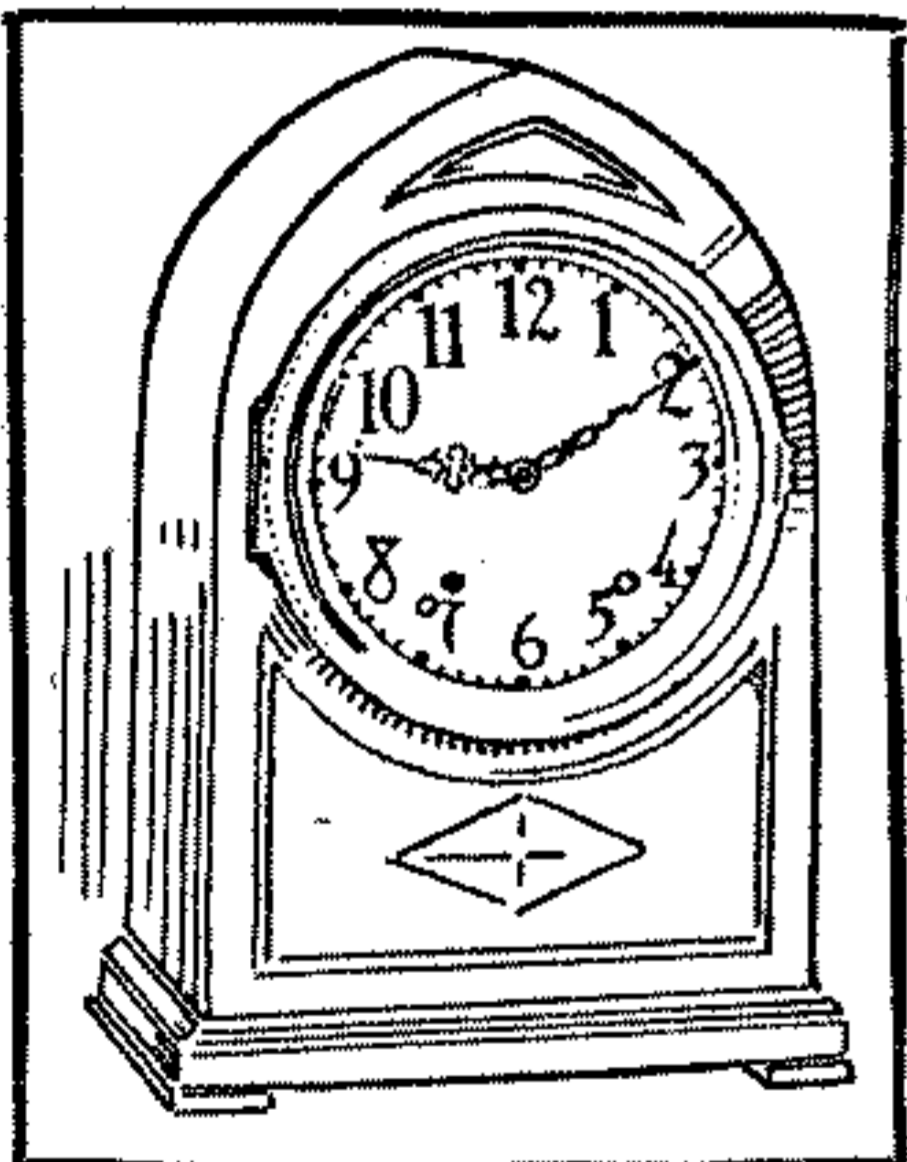
Vogue Jewel Shop



Tambour 12—A new conception of the favored tambour design, by Seth Thomas.....\$35.00

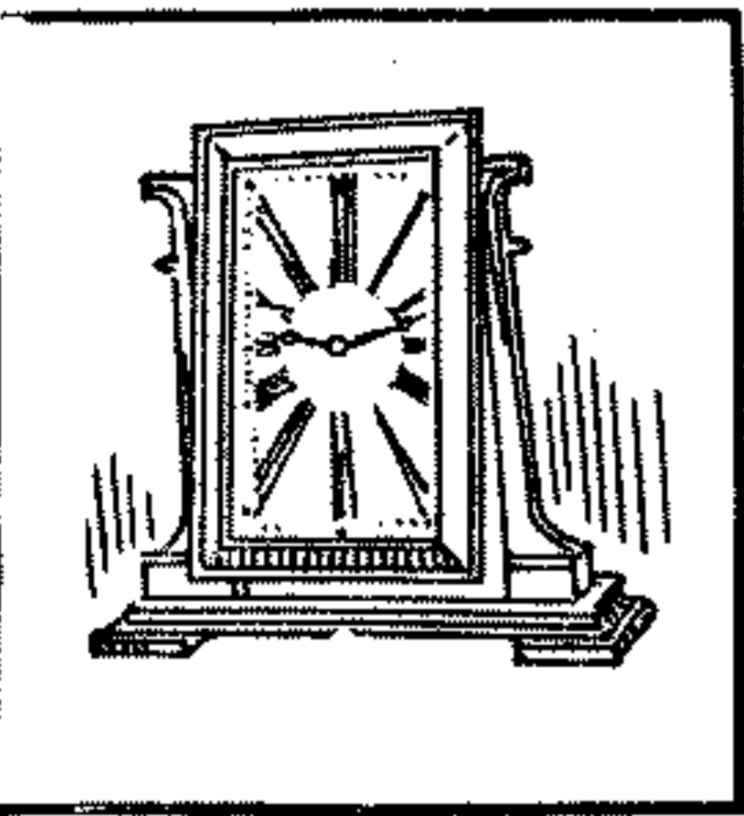
The Center of Attraction

In any room a well chosen clock attracts attention before any other article. The makers of Seth Thomas Clocks have realized this important role of the modern clock with the result that sturdy reliable Seth Thomas movements are encased in cabinets of unusual attractiveness. You will find our complete display most interesting.



Whitby—A Gothic model in mahogany. Bell metal gong, \$30.00

Elfin—Gold dial and swinging frame with a Seth Thomas movement of fine accuracy.
\$35.00



Vogue Jewel Shop

629 Mattison Avenue

Asbury Park

Race Results

July 4, Island Heights Yacht Club. Wind, light, East by North, Clear.

15-foot Sneak Box, Class A. Distance, 6.9 miles.

Name	Number	Sailed by	Time
Gee Whiz	B-10	N. E. Dreval	2.37.44
Flying Devil	B-77	E. Britten	2.37.45
Bay Rum	L-1	J. Krieg	2.41.26
High Hat	7	T. R. Elverson	2.41.36
Sunny	L-4	H. C. Wood	2.43.26
Ace of Hearts	B-7	B. Taylor	2.45.10
Big Boy	L-2	N. R. MacGregor	2.45.10

15-foot Sneak Box, Class B.

Squid II	M-0	R. Bertram	2.40.01
Doon	M-3	R. Colie, Jr.	2.45.51
Flea	B-20	O. Perry	2.51.44
Bayunk	O-9	C. Zuschnidt	2.54.09
Alert	M-9	M. A. Webster	2.55.39
"Mad. X"	M-14	W. Dalzell	2.59.25

18-foot Cat Boats.

Sand Flea	S-1	J. J. Vail	2.20.23
Sea Maid	L. H.-2	W. W. Levering	2.21.08
Swamp Angel	S-11	C. Price	2.22.22
Pixie	I. H.-3	Miss J. Letchworth	2.24.59
U and I	L. H.-5	A. B. Diss	2.20.04
Alert	I-4	Miss E. McNulty	2.31.42

E Class Sloops. Distance, 13.74 Miles.

Scandal	L-2	E. J. Schoettle, Jr.	3.14.37
Rascal	B. H.-11	Slade Dale	3.14.55
Sally	L-5	F. P. Schoettle	3.15.50
Witch		O. G. Dale	3.18.50
Phantom	L-1	H. H. Horrocks, Jr.	3.20.25
Valrick	B-7	Duval and Merrick	3.26.51

A Class Cat. Distance, 13.74 Miles.

Lotus	I. H.	E. J. Schoettle	3.19.29
Mary Ann	I. H.	R. Applegate	3.27.53
Tamwock	S. P.-8	Roy Weaver	3.27.53
Bat	T. R.-1	Crabbe and Beck	3.31.56
Spy	B. H.	F. W. Thacher	3.32.40

July 5, Seaside Park Yacht Club. Wind, light, Sou', Sou'East. Overcast.

15-foot Sneak Box, Class A. Distance, 5.26.

Alanna	M-6	Miss N. Rearick	1.17.54
Sunny	I-Y	H. C. Wood	1.17.55
Flying Devil	B-77	Ed. Britten	1.17.56
We	L-4	R. O. Preisley	1.18.10

15-foot Sneak Box, Class B.

Squid II	M-0	Dick Bertram	1.18.32
Madam X	M-14	W. Dalzell	1.21.19
White Eagle	M-111	Edmund III	1.22.39
Doon	M	Runey Colie, Jr.	1.23.09

18-foot Cat Boats.

Sand Flea	S. P.	J. J. Vail	1.12.46
Sea Maid	I. H.	W. W. Levering	1.15.42
U and I	I. H.	A. B. Diss	1.15.55
Swamp Angel	S. P.	C. C. Price	1.16.28

E Class Sloops. Distance, 9.23 Miles.

Sally	I. H.-5	F. P. Schoettle	1.49.09
Scandal	I. H.-2	E. J. Schoettle, Jr.	1.49.11
Rascal	B. H.-11	Slade Dale	1.49.39
Witch	M.	O. G. Dale	1.53.06

A Class Cats.

Mary Ann	I. H.	R. Applegate	1.56.21
Tamwock	S. P.-8	J. Roy Weaver	1.57.57
Lotus	I. H.-1	E. J. Schoettle	1.58.16
Bat	T. R.-1	Crabbe and Beck	1.58.23
Spy	B. H.-11	Frank Thacher	1.59.06

B Class Cats. Distance, 4.61 Miles.

			Time	Allowance
Pastime	M.	J. H. Wurts	0.57.42	0.05.24
Scatt II	M.	R. C. Morse	0.58.01	0.02.40
Me Too	B. H.	F. O. Bailey	0.58.28	scratch
Falcon	M.	D. A. Storer	1.02.05	0.01.20
Stepper	M.	P. M. Brett	1.05.43	0.00.27
Wanderer	M.	R. W. Seabury	1.06.20	0.04.19

Star Race Results

Wind, Northeast, clear. Stranger Trophies.

July 4th.

Vixen	658	Slade Dale, Grover	1.38.01
Arran	672	O. G. Dale	1.38.42
Nick Nack	565	Lucke	1.39.51
Curlew	605	Ludeke	1.40.39
Flying Cloud	573	Hiering	1.40.50
Polly Ann	574	Rightmire	1.42.13
Scarab	752	Oliphant	1.43.03

July 5th. B. B. Y. R. A. Event.

Flying Cloud	573	Hiering	1.18.15
Nick Nack	565	Lurke	1.19.39
Polly Ann	574	Rightmire	1.20.21
Curlew	605	Ludeke	1.22.35
Virginia	566	Taylor	1.26.21
Scarab	752	Oliphant	1.28.59

July 6th. Third Elimination.

Vixen	658	Slade Dale, Grover	1.08.11
Arran	672	O. G. Dale	1.09.03
Flying Cloud	573	Hiering	1.09.05
Nick Nack	565	Lucke	1.09.51
Virginia	566	Taylor	1.09.56
Curlew	605	Ludeke	1.10.09
Scarab	752	Oliphant	1.10.17

B. B. Y. R. A. RACES

(Continued from Page 1)

Flying Devil. Both boys hail from Bay Head.

In the E Sloop race Ed Schoettle brought *Scandal* up from third position on the last leg to pass brother Ferd and Slade and win by 18 seconds. When he took the turn at Seaside for the run to Island Heights he was all of a half-mile behind.

The closest race in the bigger classes was between the *Mary Ann* and the *Tamwock*. In the most exciting finish on the bay in many years, Applegate, in the *Mary Ann*, beat Roy Weaver, sailing the *Tamwock*, by a split second to take second place. Until the actual finish, *Tamwock* had the advantage over *Mary Ann*. Running home on the last leg, *Tamwock*, to prevent *Mary Ann* from passing, led the latter boat over to the Ocean Gate shore until they were abreast of the finish line. At this late moment both boats kept off for the finish line, ap-

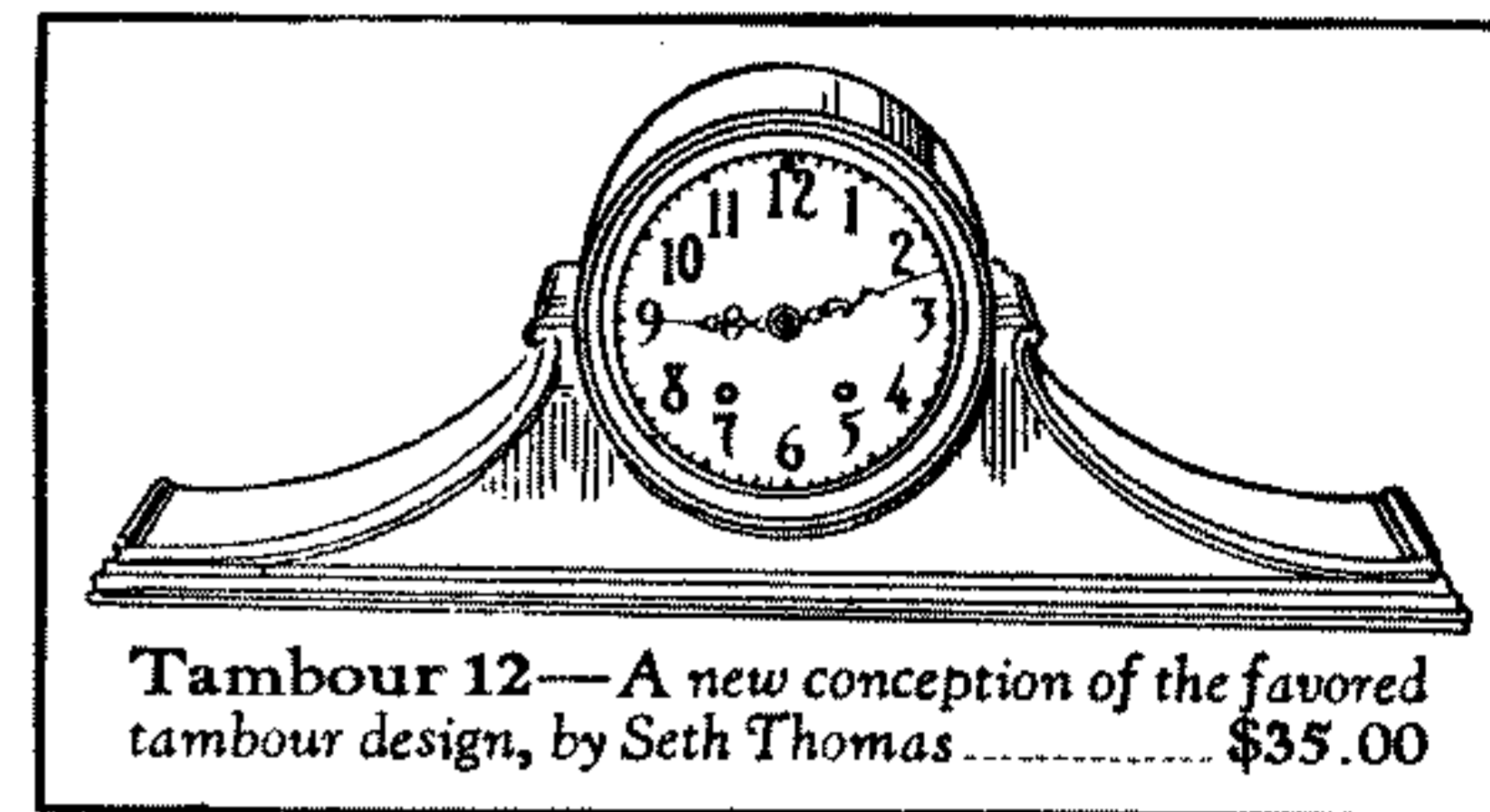
proaching it end on with the wind on the ends of the booms. *Tamwock* couldn't gybe without fouling *Mary Ann*, while if the latter gybed she would be at a disadvantage in rounding the finish marker. *Mary Ann* maintained her position on the port quarter and *Tamwock* was forced to give clearance at the finish. Because they approached the finish end on, *Mary Ann*, though behind, won by virtue of her inside position. Schottle in *Lotus* won the race handily.

Captain Bailey won the B Cat race as usual on the Fourth, but his handicap piled up so much that he lost on the 5th according to corrected time, having finished first.

The closest race on the 5th was in the 15-foot Sneak A Class. Miss N. Rearick won in her *Alamna* only one second ahead of H. C. Wood in *Sunny* and two ahead of Britten's *Flying Devil*.

Race today at Bay Head A. M.; Mantoloking P. M.

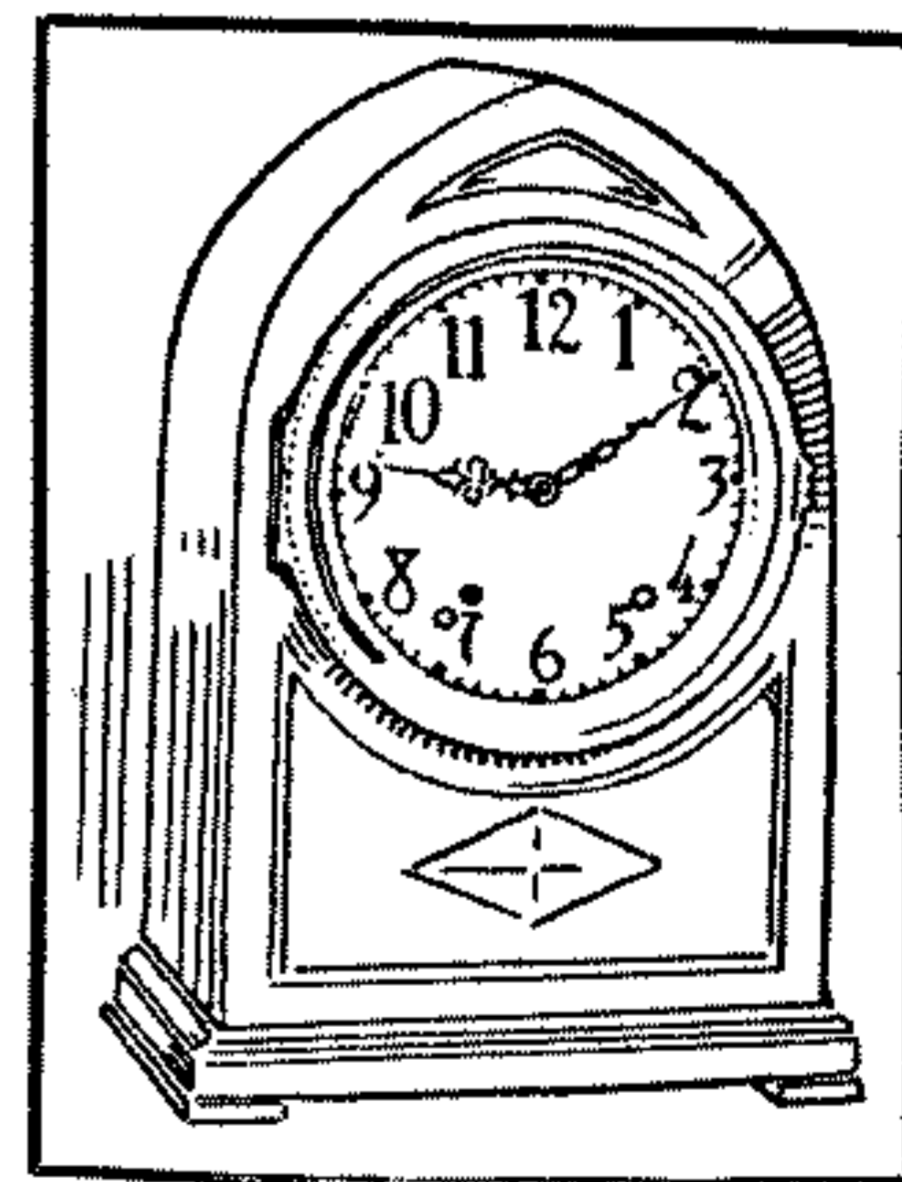
Vogue Jewel Shop



Tambour 12—A new conception of the favored tambour design, by Seth Thomas.....\$35.00

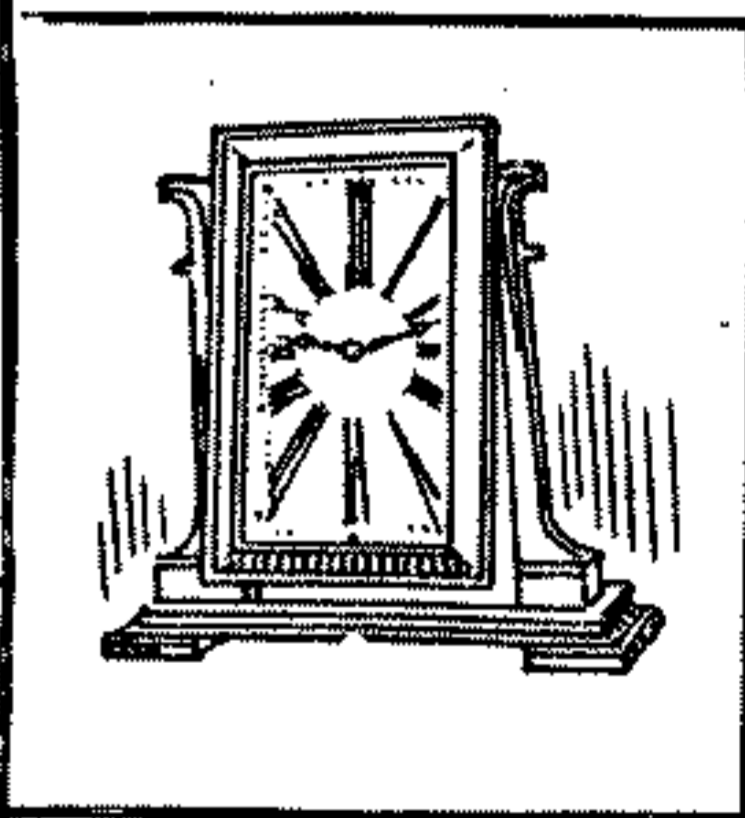
The Center of Attraction

In any room a well chosen clock attracts attention before any other article. The makers of Seth Thomas Clocks have realized this important role of the modern clock with the result that sturdy reliable Seth Thomas movements are encased in cabinets of unusual attractiveness. You will find our complete display most interesting.



Whitby—A Gothic model in mahogany. Bell metal gong, \$30.00

Elfin—Gold dial and swinging frame with a Seth Thomas movement of fine accuracy. \$35.00



Vogue Jewel Shop

629 Mattison Avenue

Asbury Park

Anything and Everything Is Smart

(Courtesy L. P. Hollander Co., Inc.)

Anyone who is so minded and has a lien or a mortgage on a small patch of beach, can make up a complete summer wardrobe this season of nothing but beachwear with perhaps an evening gown or two just thrown in for good measure.

Americans are rapidly becoming aquatic animals at least for two months of the year. This summer's beach wear includes not only the most practical of swimming suits, but the most decorative of lounging costumes, and a new type of ensemble that is at once a swimming and an exercise suit.

Going in for the ocean in a big way one may have half a dozen different hats and as many kinds of shoes, robes, pajamas, overalls, silk suits, jersey suits, oil, unguents and umbrellas. You can probably add to the list yourself.

It's only a few seasons ago that a young woman would buy either a silk suit or a jersey one for swimming or sitting on the beach. She seldom bought both because in those benighted days she was either one type or the other but we have changed all that.

Now she buys everything if she's really interested in the wild waves.

All the intricate costumes, of course, derive either from Mary Nowitzky or Schiaparelli, although some of them seem only distantly related. The long wide-legged beach trousers, the pajamas, the wide hats, the cork clogs originated with these houses. They were the ones, too, to introduce color, in its most blazing combinations, to our shores. The shops are full of their bright ideas. These are the clothes that have made lounging on the beach a day's full occupation. For which we are all grateful.

But the swimming suits have changed, too. They started by being practical and simple and they've ended by remaining practical and by being simplified to the point where many of them are almost invisible to the eye. Just a pair of shorts and a bib fastened with crossed bands in back. Or something like that. They're especially good this year in white white being more than all colors the most chic this summer in contrast to a carefully tanned skin.

The newest costume of the year is a compromise between the swimming suit and the beach ensemble probably originated especially for ladies who do not wish to have to

The Greenhorn

A Column of Expert Advice

By CAP WHITE.

Dear Cap White:

This question may not be in the sporting line, but it has been bothering me for the last few weeks. When is a dune not a dune? I lie for hours on the Mantoloking dunes trying to figure out an answer, but I just don't get anywhere.

Thank you so much,

GEEVA LOOK.

My dear Miss Look:

You should have been able to figure

change their bathing wear several times a day. Probably owing a great deal of their popularity, too, to the vogue that is accorded every costume that can add a short jacket to its other items. It is the swimming suit of jersey with the short jacket to match or contrast. The imported ones are frequently giddy affairs in vivid color combinations or stripes and patches. The domestic article is likely to be a shade more subdued in its coloring.

The beach accessories are too numerous for enumeration. In addition to those famous cork clogs there are new slippers of rubber with high heels! There are crinkled rubber berets. There are wide beach hats. There are those bottles and cases of sunburn oil and other beach cosmetics. There is a special zoo of rubber animal floats. There are floating bridge boards and floating cocktail trays. Doubtless there are also, still water wings, but we should be greatly surprised if they haven't gone giddy, too.

And along all the sea coast of America all these gayest fashions are being worn by ladies engaged in the serious businesses of improving their stroke and acquiring highly decorative natural cosmetic.

that out all alone. When is a dune not a dune? When it's not dune anything, of course. Now wasn't that simple?

Sincerely,

CAP WHITE.

Dear Cap White:

My horse, Sparta, has a mania for jumping hurdles. When she isn't occupied in hurdling she insists on sitting on the ground with her hands folded and a sad and bored expression on her face. Is this horse sense or just plain dumbness? And is there anything that can be done?

Truly yours,

JUSTA COLT.

My dear Mr. Colt:

Sparta is suffering from an affliction known as herdelerium. Its strange characteristics may throw you off the track for awhile, but don't take it too hard or to heart. A horse is the only animal which has horse sense and is dumb besides, but I wouldn't let that worry you if I were you. You might whip Sparta every time she insists on jumping a hurdle. This might hurdle little but she will soon recover.

Sincerely,

CAP WHITE.

(Next week if Cap White still feels in the mood he will begin lessons in the fascinating new game *Pinquet*, which as can be readily seen is a combination of the well-known Ping-pong and Croquet. It is far more exciting than either, however, and is being taken up everywhere in the best circles and squares.)

Hold Dance

Friday night the Lavallette Yacht Club was the scene of a highly successful dance. The clubhouse was artistically decorated in true nautical fashion for the merry-makers. A canoe drawing was held, in which Charles Homer was the lucky person, winning a 17-foot Kennebec canoe.

FRED STONE COMPANY

Dealers in

Lumber and Mason Materials — Paints, Oils and Builders' Hardware

Full Line of Marine Paints

MANASQUAN, N. J.

TELEPHONE, 200

TUTORING

IN

English Grammar and Rhetoric

Call Manasquan 195

RUTH BRANNING

The Long Voyage

Part Three—The Calm.

The wind went
 Away from the sea,
 And the sails flapped
 Where a breeze should be,
 And the sea stared up,
 And the sky stared down
 As if a wind
 Had never blown.
 There's life and danger
 In a storm's breath
 But a hot calm
 Is a slow death,
 And there's fine adventure
 In the storm's way
 And listless waiting
 On a calm day.
 Oh the calm's hand
 Is heavy and strong
 And a man's strength
 Won't last long.

Jorgensen had known
 All this before,
 But never calm
 That reached your core,
 That broke your courage
 With its slow heat,
 And wrenched your body
 With each heart beat.

Mac Auld grew angry
 At his sluggish band
 And struck the bo'sun
 With his great hand,
 And struck again
 —He was past all caring—
 Mingling his blows
 With proficient swearing.
 The bo'sun fell
 On an iron ground
 And died shortly
 Of a head wound.
 Down in the fo'c'sle
 Jorgensen crept
 And clenched his fists
 And terribly wept,
 Nor went above
 When his watch began,
 Planning to revenge
 The murdered man.

While Jorgensen trembled,
 While Jorgensen cried,
 The bo'sun in sail-cloth
 Went over the side,
 And standing firm
 Where the blood had spilled
 Mac Auld read prayers
 For the man he'd killed.
 At last turning
 From all the rest,
 "He'll go to Hell,
 But I've done my best."

Jorgensen thought,
 "He'll need to pray,
 And more than that

When I've had my way."
 Jorgensen laughed,
 "He'll be weeping
 When he knows his life
 Is in my keeping."
 So armed with anger
 He went aft,
 Dizzy headed
 And a little daft.
 Armed with anger,
 And his heart cold,
 Making him foolish
 And over-bold,
 He entered the cabin
 And a single stride
 Took him over
 To the captain's side.

"We haven't forgotten
 The hot whip
 Of your cruel hatred
 On this long trip,
 And our own lives
 Will reach an end
 Before were forgetting
 Our murdered friend,
 And you won't be living
 Very long,
 So fight freely
 While you're still strong."

"Now listen, son,"
 Mac Auld began,
 "All this wasn't
 In our fine plan,"
 But there wasn't time
 For much to be said
 With Jorgensen's first
 On the master's head,
 And there wasn't time
 To try to explain
 With death surging
 In the master's brain;
 And he didn't speak
 Nor raise his hand
 To make young Jorgensen
 Understand,
 And at the end
 Of this strange battle,
 Only Jorgensen heard
 His death rattle.

Ole Jorgensen
 Sat alone
 And the Viking spirit
 Heard his low moan;
 He came quickly
 And saw the dead,
 And touched gently
 The boy's head,
 "I'll help you, boy,"
 And his voice was kind,

—And the ship quickened
 In a fresh wind,
 And the sails tightened
 And the breeze was clean
 And the air lightened
 On the Northern Queen.

By Jason.

MAC GREGOR WINS CUP

(Continued from Page 1)

point race of the year over the Lavallette Yacht Club course, twelve boats having been entered for the contest.

Harvey Wood took the lead at the start, with the other entrants spreading out astern. Soon after the start of the second lap, however, Captain Wood was displaced by MacGregor when the breeze stiffened smartly. It was about this time that Captain Roy Preisler's entry was capsized at the third barrel in the East Channel. The mishap occurred when he attempted to come about in the face of a huge rolling sea. Captain Preisler and his crew were rendered assistance by Charlie Doliver, of the local club.

At the finish line, *Big Boy* held a 52 seconds lead over Captain Wood. Third place was taken by G. W. Van Vechten after Captains Howley and King sailed off the course trying to pass each other to windward.

At the conclusion of the contest, the Brinckerhoff prize was awarded the winner by Commodore James G. Kean, in the presence of a throng of applauding spectators.

Tide Tables - 1930

Eastern Standard Time

JULY

Date	High		Low	
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
13	9.55	9.54	4.04	4.03
14	10.29	10.25	4.42	4.42
15	11.04	10.56	5.18	5.21
16	11.35	11.32	5.52	6.02
17	...	12.12	6.26	6.49
18	0.11	12.56	7.02	7.42
19	0.57	1.45	7.43	8.44



WILLIAM H. BORDEN

*Designer and Builder
 of Small Houses*

CRESCENT DRIVE, BRIELLE

Visit a
PARAMOUNT PUBLIX THEATRE
 in ASBURY PARK

1. **PARAMOUNT**—Clara Bow in "Love Among the Millionaires"
2. **MAYFAIR**—Lon Chaney in "The Unholy Three"
3. **ST. JAMES**—Marion Davies in "Floradora Girl"
4. **LYRIC**—Will Rogers in "So This Is London"

VIXEN TAKES LEAD

(Continued from Page 1)

boat shall represent the Barnegat Bay Star fleet in the championship races scheduled for Gibson Island, Chesapeake Bay, in September.

O. G. Dale in the *Arran* was second in both events by less than a minute. These two places were enough to raise him from the bottom to second rank. Lucke and the Hiering boys, who have raced in one more race than the Dale's already (Slade and O. G. were not in the race on the 28th of June or were disqualified or something), are tied for third honors.

Hiering won the special event on July 5, with Lucke second, while the

Dales were busy with E sloops. This race did not count toward the championship however.

All Star results on center pages.

The Manasquan River, Barnegat Bay Canal will give easy access to the ocean to those of the upper bay. Fish are running good now off shore, too. Mr. Anderson, who spends as much time fishing as he does in his sporting goods store in Asbury, caught thirty big blues offshore between eight and ten pounds apiece one morning last week and many others are having the same luck now about three miles out. Yes! Three miles out.

SCHOETTLE AND DALE CHOSEN

(Continued from Page 1)

by Canadian crews three times to our one, are scheduled for August 1st and 2nd and 22nd and 23rd. At the former time the course will be the Pointe Claire one on Lake St. Louis, above Dorval, Canada. The second series will be home and is to be raced, as usual, over the Seaside Park Yacht Club course.

The captains' committee had an interesting task this year in making its choice of racers. It was practically a toss-up between Slade and his father O. G. Dale for the one berth while for the other position Ferd Schoettle ran his brother very close. Ferd races anyway, however, as Ed is taking him along with Bruce Harder for crew.

Slade, with Pete Jenness, Jr., of course, is making up his crew from the Horrocks family, namely, Ed and Bill.

The Canadian crews have not been yet announced and we never did know the names of their boats which are certainly much heavier and bigger and harder to get used to. As to the Barnegat boats, the impression is that they will be *Sally*, Ferd's boat; *Scandal*, belonging to Ed; *Rascal*, owned by Frank Thacher and sailed by Slade; and O. G. Dale's *Witch*.

Races on all dates both A. M. and P. M.

"Let Us DYE For You"!

Gallus Bros.

CLEANERS - - - DYERS

Rugs and Draperies Our Specialty

204 BOND STREET
Asbury Park

40 PILGRIM PATHWAY
Ocean Grove

Office and Factory: Asbury Ave. & Railroad—Phone, 5100

Cramer's DRUGS & GIFTS

Next to Theatre

Point Pleasant, N. J.