

Beachcomber

Spring Lake to
Seaside Park

A sporting paper for sporting people

Barnegat Bay and
Manasquan River

Vol. II No. 10

LABOR DAY, 1930

5 Cents

B.B.Y.R.A. Fleet Ready For Little Egg Cruise

All Bay Yachts Clubs to Be Well
Represented at Annual Barclay
Cup Regatta Day

**BIGGER AND BETTER THAN
EVER**

The third annual sojourn of the Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association's fleet to the Little Egg Harbor Yacht Club at Beach Haven will wind up Barnegat's most active and successful season next week-end.

Sailing and motor craft of all descriptions will assemble just below the Seaside Park railroad draw at 9:00 o'clock Friday, September 5. Whether to hold races on the way to the popular resort and in what divisions, or to take the sailing fleet under tow will be decided at this time according to wind and weather.

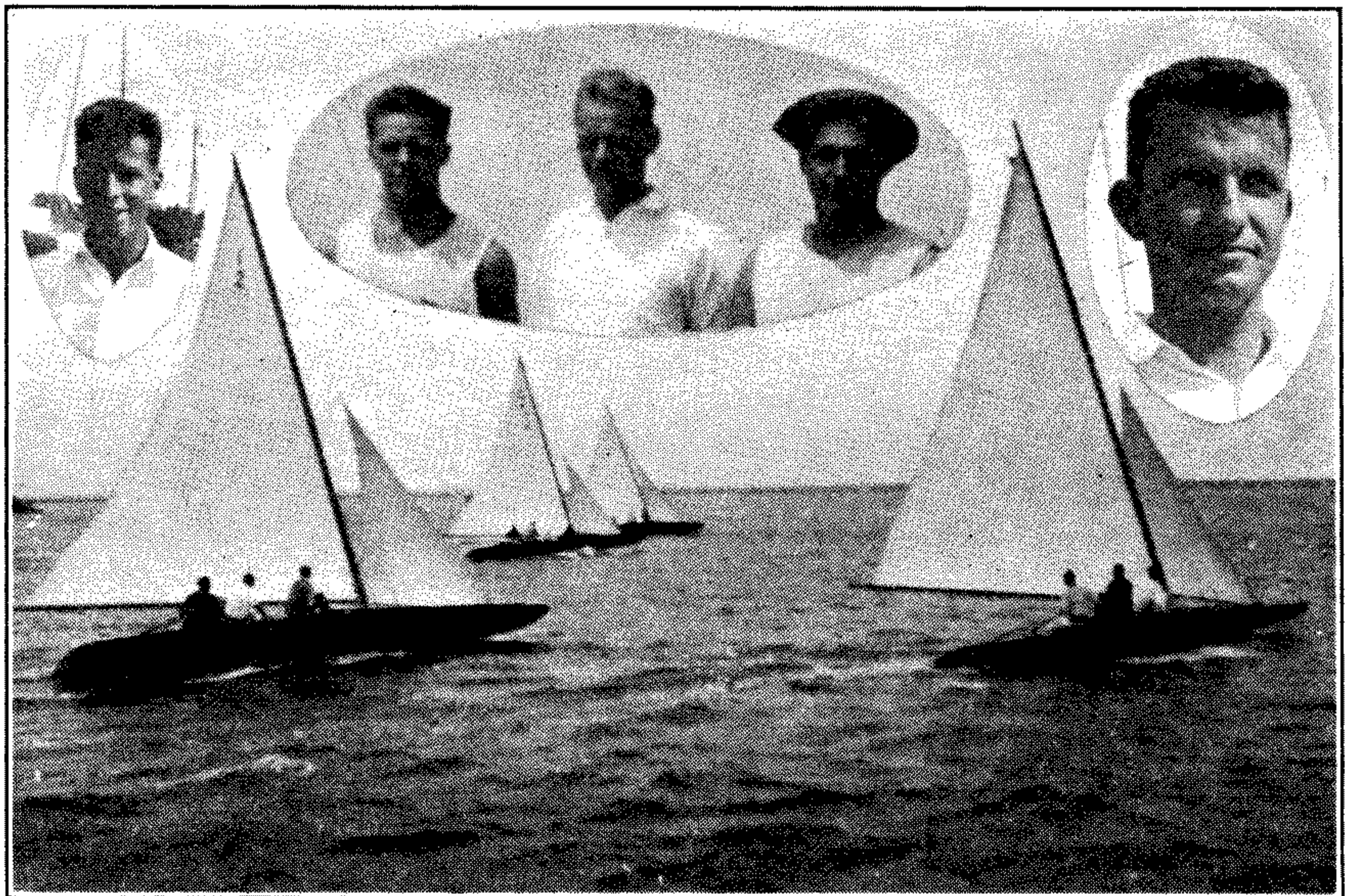
After delays, the boats should reach Beach Haven in time for late tea. Trades people will be on the wharf to receive orders for ice, milk, groceries or anything else you can think of, every day.

If any skippers feel in the mood for dancing, the Baldwin and Engleside Hotels are at their service in the early evening with a dance at the yacht club starting at 10:30.

On Saturday, September 6, there is a morning race for fifteen-foot sneak boxes open to all boats except those participating in the team races. Entries close at 9:45 A. M. and the race starts at 10:30 after a three-minute prep gun.

A team from each Bay Yacht Club and one from Little Egg Harbor, comprised of three boats, will race in the afternoon for the Barclay Trophy. Little Egg has the honors so far in the sailing of this event which will get under way at 1:30.

(Continued on Page 5)



Start of first race—*Scandal, Scamp, Sally, Witch.*

In Inserts—Schoettle, Marcil, Hanna, Smith, Dale

Schoettle, Dale Team Defeats Canadians; Sloop Racers Recapture Challenge Trophy

Stars Racing For Bamberger Trophy

This week-end will see an influx of famous Star racers to Barnegat Bay for the second annual series of races for the Bamberger Trophy to be held today, tomorrow and Labor Day, starting at two P. M.

Outside entries have been received from George W. Elder, President of the International Star Class Yacht Racing Association, who will defend the trophy with *Iscyra II*, of Port Washington, L. I.; Tim Packman, who will sail *Fleet Star*, of the Atlantic Y. C., Gravesend Bay fleet; Bari Hirst, sailing *Arrow II* for the Corinthian Y. C., of Philadelphia; Al Williams, 1930 Bacardi Cup winner, captain of *Catherine XX*, sailing for the Gravesend Bay Fleet,

Barnegat Crews Gain Uphill Victory
Over Royal St. Lawrence
Yacht Club Stars

HANNA, HAMILTON LOSERS

After a lapse of three years the International Challenge Trophy for Class E Sloops is again in the hands of Barnegat yachtsmen. F. Slade Dale and Edwin J. Schoettle, Jr., captained the able crews which wrested the prize from the supposedly safe keeping of George "Sunny" Hanna and George Hamilton, representing the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club of Montreal.

Dale, with Peter Jenness, Jr., and W. D. Horrocks crewing, started things off in fine style Friday by winning the first race in home waters. This victory, coupled with a third place for Ed Schoettle, enabled the American skippers to cut the four point lead

(Continued on Page 4)

Beachcomber

"A Sporting paper for sporting people."

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1930

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

P. O. Box 571, Manasquan

Editor.....RUTH BRANNING

Advisory } AGNES BOULTON O'NEILL

Editors } FRANK WARD O'MALLEY

Business Mgr.H. R. BRANNING, JR.

DRIFTWOOD

Last week was perfect beachcombing weather. We feated it footly over the colorful sands, and suddenly realized the enormous number of people who have halved oranges for breakfast. We became aware of the futility of IT ALL as we looked on the long rows of empty catsup bottles, and the weary unfortunates who had died a wet and stormy death elicited a sigh from our sympathetic heart. There was the head of a seagull, there were the remains of what might have once been Fido, there was a thin pale length of cat, and a thinner, paler, shortness of mouse, and then, quite furiously in our field of vision there was a human head with matted brown hair. We shivered, we gasped, we probed at the awful object, and our relief was enormous when we knew it was only wax. We did fish a brown glass eye out of the thing, and have it home now where the whole family takes a sort of fiendish pleasure in its manipulation.

* * *

Last Saturday morning was a strictly informal and wet occasion at the Seaside Park Yacht Club. The International Racers looked upon the excited waters of the Bay and returned to play pool . . . and Sunny Hanna's clever fingers displayed their versatility . . . We asked Col. Stairs for a statement . . . "The only thing I have to say is, I can't see that they need a neutral judge here; they're all such good sports" . . . The *Bat's* triumphant righting proved that some Cats must have nine lives . . . Trumpy's schooner decided to take a look at the Bay by itself but was thwarted from almost the very start . . . It was suggested that the racers play off the morning con-

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Brittens Triumph In Boy and Girl Race

Ed and Betty Win Bay Head Contest in "Flying Devil"; Bob and Betty Taylor Second

In a novel race for fifteen-footers held over the B. H. Y. C. course last Sunday, the family combination of Eddie and Betty Britten proved its worth in winning over its nearest rival by almost eight minutes. The second best to *Flying Devil* was *Ace of Hearts*, sailed by Bob and Betty Taylor. P. Miller and A. Duval in *Tip Top* got third honors.

Summaries:

Boat.	Skipper.	Time.
Flying Devil,	Ed and Betty Britten1:19:43
Ace of Hearts,	Bob and Betty Taylor1:27:29

test on the Ping-Pong court . . . but it might have made a racquet . . . and that would probably have roused the Hope of the Bay as he slumbered in the clubroom.

—The Beachcombers.

Tip Top, P. Miller, A. Duval	..1:29:09
Wings, Jack Orihard, Mary Loblein1:29:58
Yankee, J. Kellog, Betty Pendleton1:30:33
Dafino, George Salmon, Betsy Bates1:39:29
West Wind, Gardner Van Dwyre, Julie GreeneCapsized

LAVALLETTE Y. C. TO HOLD DANCE

Tomorrow evening the auditorium of the Lavallette Yacht Club will be the scene of a highly festive social gathering. The entertainment committee has secured a very well recommended orchestra which will provide the latest in dance music, as well as several interesting novelty numbers.

An added feature will be the presentation of six major trophies to the winners of the Sunday Sneakbox races.

A good representation of Lavallette's citizenry is expected to be present. Everyone is welcome, and the admission charge is 75 cents, payable at the door.

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Wood Wins Twice At Lavallette

Archbald and Glunt Trophies Go to
Clever Skipper; Six Entries Dis-
abled in Heavy Blow; Barr
and MacGregor Take
Second Places

Honors at Lavallette Sunday were packed up and carried away bodily by Captain Harvey Wood, of the *Sunny*, who finished first in both the Glunt and Archbald Trophy races. Wood gave a fine exhibiton of plain and fancy sailing, inasmuch as he had both light and heavy weather to contend with.

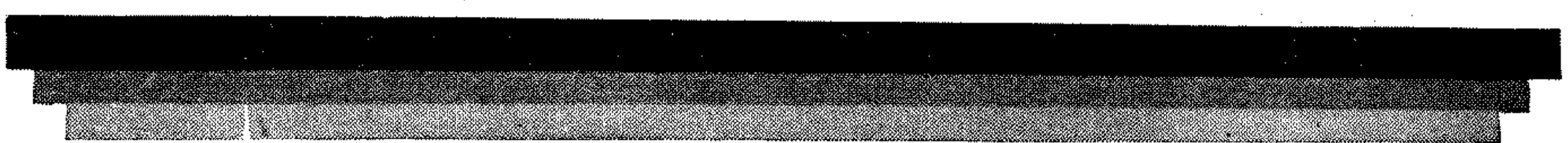
In the Glunt Trophy contest, sailed at 10 A. M., Captain Norman MacGregor tailed the winner closely all around the course and finished a good second. G. W. Van Vechten finished third. During this race the breeze held light, although slowly gaining in force.

By mid-afternoon the bay was a seething mass of whitecaps, and when the twelve entries in the Archbald Trophy event set out, skippers and spectators alike looked for some fun. And they had it! The first leg was completed in safety by everyone, but after turning Barrel No. 2 things began to happen. Inside of sixty seconds, two boats had capsized and one had lost its mast. At intervals, other accidents occurred, until the day's total had mounted to three broken masts and three capsizings. Captain Andrew Kean followed the diminishing fleet around and rendered timely assistance to disabled crafts.

Bill Barr, commanding the *Bar-nacle*, sailed a great race, and finished close behind Wood for second place. Captain Jamie King finished shortly afterward for third.

Paramount Publix News

Special efforts have been made by the Asbury Park Paramount Publix theatres to obtain excellent entertainment for the week beginning Saturday, August 30. A glance at the features seems to assure both diversified programs and satisfactory casts and stories. The Paramount on the Boardwalk offers, starting Saturday, "Let's Go Native", with ravishingly beautiful Jeanette McDonald and humorous Jack Oakie, supported by Skeets Gallagher, Kay Francis, Eugene Pallette and James Hall, along with a host of cannibal maids selected because of their pulchritude and



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dancing and musical ability. "Let's Go Native" is reeking with laughs plus a story that will hold your interest throughout. The Mayfair has finally secured Greta Garbo, the unmatched Greta, in her latest success, "Romance". "Romance" is a story filled with every situation the term implies. It has been a tremendous hit everywhere, and should be particularly pleasing in Asbury Park at this time of the year.

The St. James, starting Sunday, offers the first sub-sea talking picture, "Sea God", with Richard Arlen and Fay Wray, and is filled with undreamed of adventure and romance.

A strange man comes from the depths to rescue the girl he loves. They swear to hate but live to love. The story of the filming of "Sea God" would be in itself more interesting than many pictures. Starting Sunday, the Lyric offers "Silent Enemy" an authentic record of pre-Columbus Indian life. Filmed in Canada with an all-Indian cast, many of whom did not even realize they were acting for the camera, "Silent Enemy" is a powerful story making excellent entertainment. The Savoy, Asbury Park's only stage show, offers beginning Monday "The Insult", a Shubert production.

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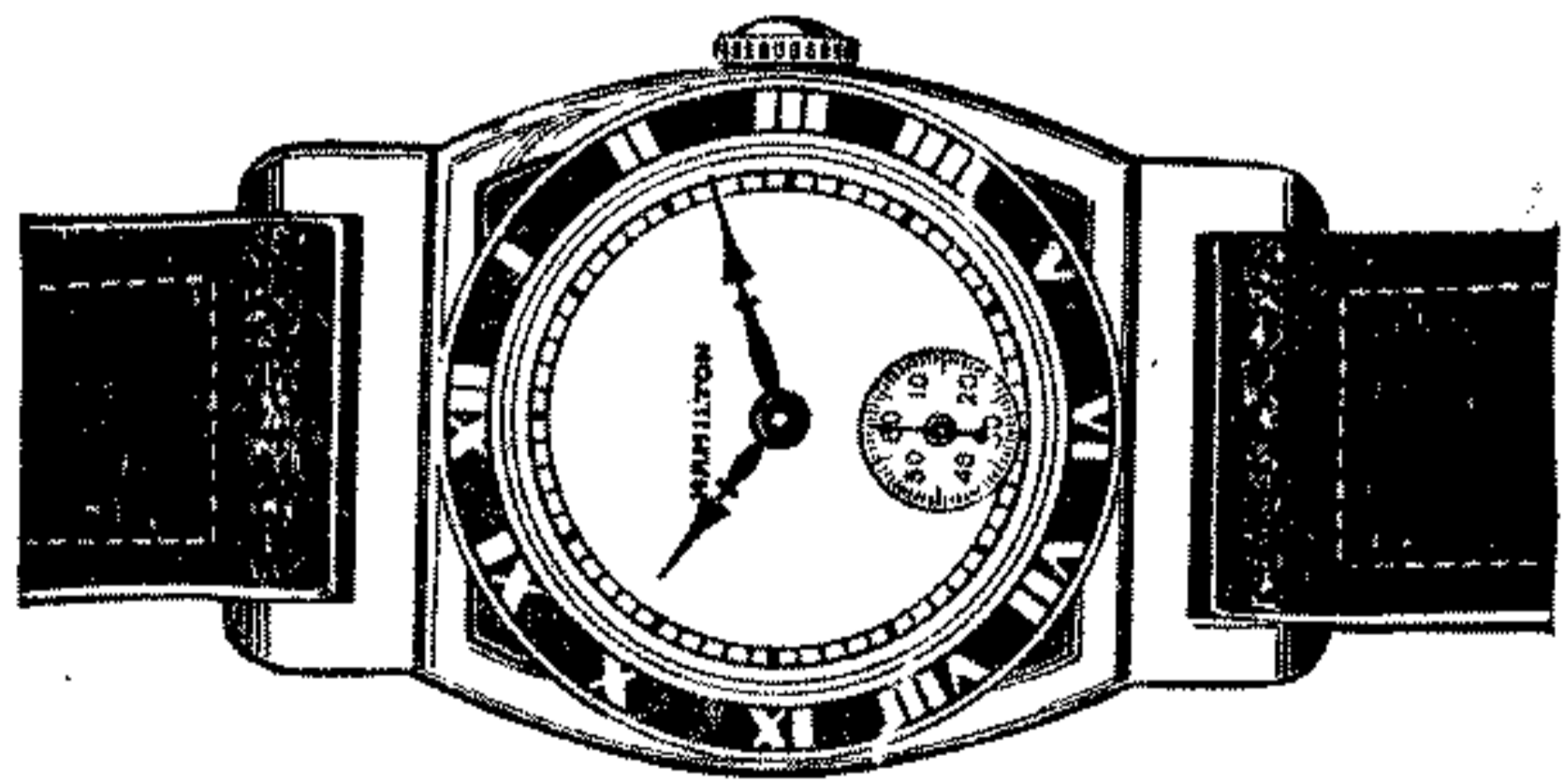
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AMERICANS WIN SERIES

(Continued from Page 1)

gained by the Canadians on Lake St. Louis to two points.

"Sunny" Hanna got away to windward at the gun and held what appeared to be the best position at first. Slade won the race to the Goodluck Buoy, however, by taking a leeward and shorter route, while Hanna had to be content with second position. Schoettle in *Scamp* challenged the Canadian several times, but finally dropped back to third place, defeating only his own boat sailed by George Hamilton.

Friday morning summaries:

Wind N. E. Stormy. Distance 9 miles.

Boat. Skipper. Country.

Sally, F. Slade Dale, U. S.1:05:45

Witch, G. H. Hanna, Can.1:07:01

Scamp, E. J. Schoettle, U. S. ...1:10:23

Scandal, G. H. Hamilton, Can..1:14:14

Hamilton capsized with *Scandal* just after crossing the finish line.

Hanna Wins in Afternoon

In the afternoon race "Sunny" Hanna got *Sally* away to a windward start. Dale, over the line to leeward, gained on Hanna and as he pulled away he ran Hanna up to windward, engaging him in a luffing match. This procedure enabled Schoettle in *Witch* to get away and run up a big lead. Hamilton, who should have been covering the *Witch* with *Scamp*, was over-anxious at the gun and started late after a recall.

Schoettle led Hanna around the first marker by five seconds. Quick work on the spinnaker enabled Ed to keep the lead for the run to the railroad draw, but *Sally* outpointed him on the beat back to the yacht club and drew ahead. Hamilton got in stays and lost a minute on this leg. The well-known Montreal sailor never was able to get going for the whole series.

Hanna gained steadily and was still going strong at the finish, beating Schoettle by a comfortable margin. Dale gained quickly on the second lap, but couldn't maintain the fast pace of the winning Canadian and finished in third position. Hamilton's last made the afternoon honors even.

Second Race—12 miles

Sally, G. H. Hanna.....1:31:59

Witch, E. J. Schoettle, Jr.1:33:21

Scandal, F. S. Dale.....1:33:50

Scamp, G. H. Hamilton.....1:36:42

Nor'west Gales Delay Race

The Canadians were leading 31-29 after the first day of racing and the American crews were all set to cut the lead down and out Saturday morning.

Plans for the A. M. were disrupted by a gale of near hurricane force from the nor'west. Dale and crew arrived

all bundled up and set for racing, but were easily dissuaded from this procedure. The gales blew out their main force by noon and the committee announced a race at three o'clock.

U. S. Boats Finish One-Two

As the wind moderated and swung into the sou'west the four racing yachts were made ready and towed out of their snug harbor at Berkley. Slade Dale had drawn *Scamp* for the third encounter, while Ed Schoettle had *Sally*, belonging to his brother Ferd, and considered the best bet in any wind. The Americans looked for a first and third place to even the series, with *Sally* the favorite.

George Hamilton was first over the line with *Witch*, but Schoettle outpointed him on the windward leg to the railroad draw and beat him to that marker. Dale, starting late as a result of missing the prep gun, being too far away to hear it, split tacks with the leading boats at the start, running off on the port. Hanna covered him from a distance. When Dale finally tacked for the marker he forced Hamilton about and was third around the buoy, leading the Canadian by ten seconds.

Each time on the beat to windward the American boats outpointed their rivals, and this had much to do with the victory.

Dale remained far behind Hanna for most of the windward leg on the second lap, but passed him at the buoy in brilliant style. The tide was flood and Hanna stood out into the channel and tacked for the buoy which he could make nicely. Dale, behind and to leeward, ran on across the channel into slack water and tacked for the buoy. The tide made much difference in the dying wind and Slade coming in on the starboard tack caught Hanna at the buoy and forced him about. Dale got around the buoy and away before "Sunny" could recover his headway in the strong tide.

On the last lap, with a calm threatening, Dale got a few private breezes of his own on the run to Goodluck and overcame a tremendous lead to pass his teammate, Schoettle.

On the homestretch the Barnegatsmen got the first of a new wind from the southwest and ran right away from the visitors, who were left becalmed until the American boats finished.

Third Race, 9 miles—WxN Wind.

Scamp, Slade Dale1:56:00

Sally, Ed Schoettle1:56:48

Witch, Hamilton1:59:47

Scandal, Hanna2:01:00

Schoettle Wins Final

Sailing his own boat, the *Scandal*, Edwin J. Schoettle, Jr., won the final race of the International Sloop Series

in a fresh southerly blow Sunday morning. Ed won handily and was never threatened throughout the contest.

Slade Dale, sailing his father's *Witch*, held second position for most of the race, but "Sunny" Hanna did splendid work on the windward leg of the last lap to pass Dale and take second.

Dale got into trouble on the reach to Goodluck at the start of the race. In attempting to head off Hamilton, who was passing him, Dale carried his boat so far to windward that his spinaker backed and forced him about. Hamilton carried on and hit Dale, but the foul was disallowed. On the same lap, Hamilton fouled the railroad draw buoy in the strong tide and was disqualified. He dropped out immediately. All in all Hamilton got a string of tough breaks and deserves much credit for his good sportsmanship. For that matter, everybody was showing that fine trait as usual on the Bay.

Can You Answer All These?

How well have you followed the racing this summer? Test yourself on these questions and grade according to your conscience.

1. What Class E Sloop made the season's best showing?
What figures does she carry on her sail?
2. Who is the up and coming young skipper who won all but one race for Class B sneaks?
3. What is the Bay's oldest trophy?
4. What symbol identifies all of the following: *Virginia*, *Curlew*, *Patty Ann*, *Flying Cloud*, *Arran*?
5. What happened in the forenoon of August 23rd?
6. What two younger brothers of famous families made good account of themselves in the Internationals?
7. What All-Night Racer appears to have recently returned from the African interior?
8. What boat is most pointed out to strangers during races?
9. What Cat made up for lost time best in the All-Night Race?
10. Who is the ancient skipper who changed from Class B to A Cat in mid-season?

(Of course you know the answers to all these, but if you're a little hazy turn to the 7th page and find out.)

BEACH HAVEN CRUISE

(Continued from Page 1)

Other events of the afternoon will be an E Sloop race at 1:40; one for A Cats at 1:50; 18-foot Cats, 2:00; B Cats, 2:10; Stars, 2:20; 25-foot one-de-

Bat Upsets On Storm-Swept Bay

Always ready to supply interest in an emergency, Crabbe's *Bat* thoughtfully blew over last Saturday, August 23rd, and became the cynosure of all eyes at the Seaside Park Club House.

After waiting in the club all morning for the scheduled International Race which couldn't very well come off because of the blustering circumstances, the would-be race-watchers were thrilled by the *Bat's* dramatic turnover.

At first occupants of the club house thought just another fool boat had upset, but as word flew along that the speck in the distance was none other than the famous *Bat*, excitement mounted, and the appearance of the local Coast Guard on the scene was watched with a good deal of interest.

Fortunately the *Bat* was righted with seemingly little difficulty and proceeded toward the club, making good time under bare pole(s) across the seething waters. There, fortified with a steaming cup of coffee served by Mrs. Chance, Captain Dan Crabbe, dressed as usual in stunning fashion, loosened up and explained the accident in colorful manner.

"We upset so fast," said the popular young catskipper, "that there was no seaweed on the shrouds. And how did it happen in the first place? You see, Beck said, 'Don't jibe,' and we did jibe so we upset. The Coast Guard called a parting remark after us, 'Better tell Ed Crabbe to teach his sons how to jibe.'"

As Ed Crabbe was off Block Island at the time in his schooner *Shellback*, watching the America Cup Races, it seems more than likely that Dan and Beck will have to wait a few days for their lesson.

Immediately after the race on Saturday the *Bat* set out on a short cruise, carrying Bud Rightmire, well-known Staracer, Charlie King, Homer Dennis, Tom Dilworth, Ted Wright, and the invincible Crabbes. The *T I* returned for Sunday's Battle of the Buoys, in need of only a few minor repairs and a slight medical attention for one of Beck's fingers.

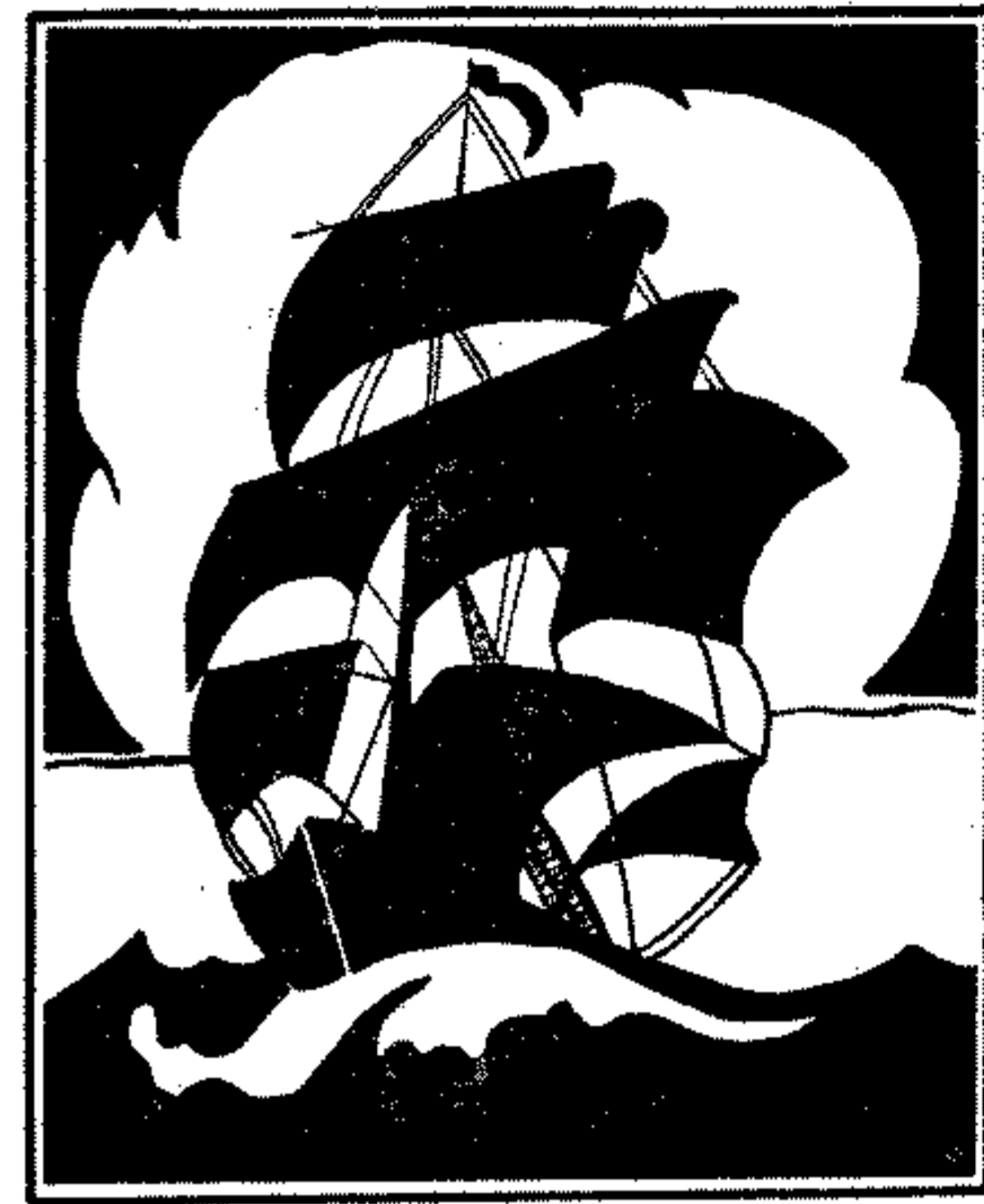
sign sloops, 2:30.

Entries for all afternoon races will be closed at 12 o'clock, at which hour luncheon will be served on the third floor of the yacht club.

In the evening, a yachtsmen's ball will be held at the Engleside, starting at 8:45. All visiting yachtsmen, their families and friends are cordially invited. Presentation of trophies will be made in the ballroom at 9:50.

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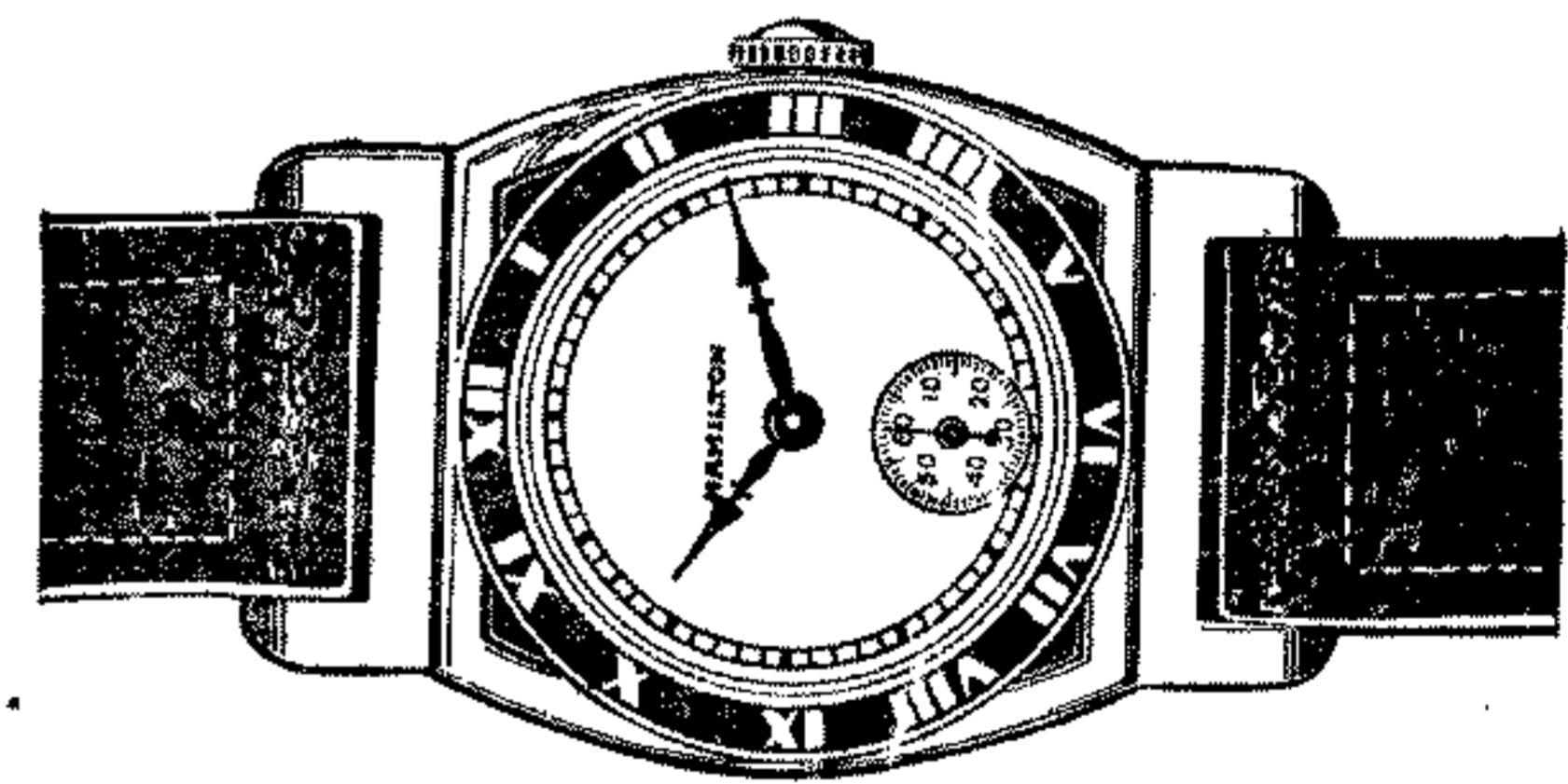
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The Greenhorn

A Column of Expert Advice and a Touching Farewell.

By CAP WHITE

Dear Cap White:

My ignorance is driving me mad, and I must come to you for advice before you begin to hibernate. What are seamen talking about when they mention a lugsail or lug?

In eagerness,

.. DUMSA CANBY.

My dear Miss Canby:

If you have a lugsail, the lug is the same as in the song, "There's a lug, lug trail." Mention of lug alone, however, refers to the little diary effect which every captain must keep, not to forget old

CAP WHITE.

Dear Cap White:

My husband suggests that we invest in a yawl and I would like to go into the matter more thoroughly before I put my O. K. on it. Can you help me?

Love,

SYLVIA.

P. S.—Have you seen any good movies lately?

Sylvia dearest:

We've got to settle this now for good and yawl. So tell your husband that summer, winter, spring, or yawl I love you just the same.

Sincerely,

CAP WHITE.

P. S.—Well, hardly ever.

Farewell

(With a few salt tears and the muted sobs of twenty-three oboes.)

Well, everything's over now but the clouting (or, as our next week's cruisers would say, it's all over but the outing), and we are going home. That isn't just an editorial wheeze either. We means oui and io te amo means I love you. The poor children are putting away their sneakers for the winter and the luckier ones are finding a roosting place for their sneaks; and old Cap White is growing more and more maudlin. From maudlin till night he's just the same, tears in his eyes but always game.

The other day the W. K. silver spoon was mentioned in connection with a favorably omened infant and

old Cap White said, "Some of these young racers on the Bay must have been born with silver sloops in their mouths." The dust from all the cheering hasn't quite died down yet, but then again maybe it was just the dust from all the cars on their way home.

At least we hope you've learned a little about Pinquet this summer, or was it last summer? My, my, how time does fly, and here it is yesterday already. Anyway, Pinquet is a game that will go far, probably *too* far, but what can *you* do if everybody goes home in a huff? (And after all, there are much worse things than huffs to go in; at that, huff a moon is better than no moon.)

But this seems to be in the way of continuing indefinitely, which is just Cap White's way of saying "a pretty long time," so we will say goodbye. Goodbye. *Goodbye.* Well, *GOODBYE.*

M.R.Y.C. Standing Minna, Marz Lead

Position according to winner last Sunday.

A Class

Boat.	Captain.	Season Totals
Minna, Ragsdale		36
Peanut, R. Wing		33
Nancy Lee, R. Grulich		29
Zephyr, Carpenter		17
Doris, Brownne		28
Valesca IV, C. Heidt		24
Hispaniola, L. Wing		23

B Class

Isabell, Severance		24
Hunky Dory		6
R., Wesley Rae		28
Rabbit, Halsey		8
Guess, Walker		23
Marz, Van Buren		30
Postage Stamp, O'Malley		15

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CRESCENT DRIVE, BRIELLE

The Long Voyage

Part Nine

THE MUTINY

Alone in his cabin
The Viking knew
That a human storm
Would soon brew,
And he sat waiting
In his deep chair
For the angry sailors
To gather there.
For he'd seen their faces
And he knew well
That in their hearts
Rang his death knell.
And he smiled broadly,
"I'll pay my fee,
Death's an old story
To men like me,
And six months master
Of a ship again
Is good as a lifetime
Like other men,
And I'll put a finish
To my bold song
When I get what I've wanted
All along.
Oh, I'll be removing
My hard hand
When I see Jorgensen
In command.

Down in the cabin
Jorgensen came,
Calling softly
The master's name.
Nervously telling
The tall Viking,
"The crew's in a frenzy
Not to my liking,
And they whisper they're coming
This very day
To be putting you
Out of their way."
And said the master
With a slight yawn,
"We're strong enough, Jorgensen,
Bring them on."

Then came the crew
With sullen tread
A great Norwegian
At their head,
Quieting the rest,
A low Babel,
He lay his fist
On the Captain's table.
"You're a good enough master
As masters be
But we're sick and tired
Of this mystery;
We can't afford
To let slip
The things that happen
Aboard this ship,
A great storm breaking
Over the sea
And us still sailing

So peaceably,
An island rising
Out of the noon
And then disappearing
Before the moon,
And just because
He could disobey,
Our good mate gone
Nor a chance to pray,
And you raising
That ghostly crew
To sit in the cabin
The long night through.
How could you even
Be Mac Auld?
He was bad and
He was cold,
And his whip was strong
In his cruel hand
But he had a way
You could understand.
He gave us fear
And made us fear
But he always made
His meaning clear,
And a last warning
I'm giving you
We've come to do
What we've got to do."

Part Ten

THE NEW MASTER

The Viking said,
"Let me speak,"
And his great voice
Made them all weak,
"You do not know
But I'm quite willing
To leave the ship
Without a killing;
But you may treat me
As you will,
No weights or sailcloth
Hold me still.
I came aboard
For but one thing,
To make Jorgensen
A Sea King,
And I am proud
To see him stand
Ready and fit
For his first command;
Give him your service
And I shall go
Where my cold bed waits me
Far below,
But disobey him
And only see
I'm back in the place
That I used to be.
You will not see,
You will not hear,
But you will know
A sudden fear,
And quickly you
Will realize
That you are trembling
Beneath my eyes.
"I'm speaking truly
When I tell
That I have taught

My student well,
All the sea lore
Now he knows,
The meaning of each
Wind that blows.
In every wind,
In every tide
I'll be standing
By his side,
And you'll remember
From this hour
The meaning of
My Viking power."

And then with laughter
In his bold face
He disappeared
With nary trace,
And his last words
And his last laughter
Those men remembered
Forever after.

* * *

Under Jorgensen's
Young command
A day later
They sighted land,
And he thinking,
"None can know
How I'm changed
Since a year ago.
All this vessel,
Stern to bow,
I'm the master
Of it now."
And yet he wondered
In his heart,
"Am I all
Or just a part?
For still the Viking
Is standing by
When the wind is low
When the wind is high,
When the waves are high,
When the waves are low,
And he can tell
That I want him so,
For he'll remember
And he'll be near
To whistle wisdom
Into my ear,
Oh, he'll be coming
Back to me when
I make the long voyage
Once again."

The End
of
The Long Voyage

—By Jason.

Answers to Questions

1. Sally—I 3.
2. Dick Bertram.
3. The Toms River Cup.
4. Star.
5. The wind blew a little.
6. Karl Schoettle and Bill Horrocks.
7. Crabbe.
8. O. G. Dale's *Dragon*.
9. *Scatt II*.
10. Capt. Forman Bailey.

Visit a
PARAMOUNT PUBLIX THEATRE
 in **ASBURY PARK**

Shows Change Every Saturday. These Start Today

PARAMOUNT—Jeanette McDonald, Jack Oakie in "Lets Go Native"

MAYFAIR—Greta Garbo in "Romance"

ST. JAMES—Richard Arlen, Fay Wray in "Sea God"

LYRIC—*Starting Sunday*—"Silent Enemy"

Continuous Performance at Popular Prices

**LABOR DAY SPORTS AT
LAVALLETTE**

Labor Day at the Lavallette Yacht Club will be crowded with sporting events open to all Lavallette residents. The committee, headed by Dr. B. M. Howley, has labored mightily to perfect the program, which presents contests for boys and girls of all ages as well as adults.

The morning events, starting at 9.30, will be held on the beach and include the following: Running race, boys under 7 years; same, girls; Sack race, boys 12 and under; same, girls; Shoe race, boys and girls 16 and under; 40 yard dash, boys 12 and under; same, girls; 75 yard dash, boys 13 to 16; same, girls; 100 yard sprint, boys 17 to 19; Broad jump, boys 13 to 16; same, girls; 3-leg race, boys 12 and under; same, girls; ocean swimming, boys 16 to 20; same, girls.

At two o'clock, the following events are scheduled at the Yacht Club wharf: Swimming race, boys 15 and under; same, girls; Canoe race, boys 12 and under; same girls; Canoe race, boys 13 to 16; same, girls; Canoe tilting contest; Motor and out-board motor races (three classes).

The Labor Day Celebration will be concluded with a race for sneakboxes at four o'clock, the last point race of the season. At its termination,

the season champion will be awarded the A. Kean Memorial Trophy, which must be won three times for permanent possession. So close is the contest this year, that the champion is still undecided, although it lies between Norman MacGregor and Harvey Wood. Bart Howley was running in the money until Sunday, when a broken mast put him out.

STAR STANDINGS

Fleet Secretary Chas. Lucke, Jr., announced the final Star standing of the Barnegat fleet as follows:

Boat.	Skipper.	P.C.
Vixen,	Dale, Grover.....	.946
Nick Nack,	C. and J. B. Lucke...	.750
Flying Cloud,	R. C. Hiering.....	.672

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Erratum

(Oh no, not that)

The above confession may appear singular in more ways than one, (guffaws from the erudite), but the BEACHCOMBER is becoming increasingly penitent over the fact that the third place honestly won by Bud Rightmire and Beck Crabbe in the *Patty Ann* in August 17th's Star Race, was not attributed to this daring little craft.

Cramer's DRUGS & GIFTS

Next to Theatre

Point Pleasant, N. J.