

It was a real Regatta day yesterday in every way. The wharves were crowded to their limits, and the girls were out in just three colors, blue and white and red and white. It was a delightfully lively scene on the harbor. Launches and rowboats darted back and forth on the water, the sun shone, the bands played, the crowds cheered, and the three ladies, who arrived on the Irmgard in the middle of it, thought that Honolulu was the liveliest place between San Francisco and Bangkok.

The Myrtles made their usual winning. The red and white colors had plenty of chance to flaunt themselves in the breeze, and the only thing to detract from the general enjoyment of one of the finest Regatta days that we have ever had was the air of disappointment that ruled the Healanis boat clubhouse.

More ideal weather for the event could not be imagined. The guardian of the weather must have a soft spot in his heart for the United States Navy, for it was regular Queen's weather that prevailed. The harbor waters were smooth, the wind was just enough to keep excited spectators from getting apoplexy, and the sun was careful to hide his face occasionally behind fleecy clouds.

The presence of the fleet and the enthusiastic way in which the sailors entered into the events was a magnificent addition to Regatta day. The visitors took as much interest in the rowing races as did the kamaainas, and their share of the work and arrangements was carried out to perfection.

The two really exciting finishes yesterday out of the thirteen races rowed, steamed or sailed in the harbor were the cruiser launch race and the four-paddle canoe race.

Both of these finishes were of the most exciting sort. The launch race was the most dramatic, while the four-paddle canoe race was the most attractive, from the fact that there was a straining of muscles and brains at the finish. "Rusty" Brown won out in this race by a magnificent piece of cool-headedness. His canoe was swerving at the finish, but had good headway. Instead of changing his paddle over and trying to steer his boat into a direct line, he stayed pau until the bow paddler had shoved her nose around. Then he paddled like all Hades let loose and just nosed out the Niaulani.

Launch Race Spectacular.

The finish of the steam launch race was a wonder. The Colorado boat was on the far side with a big lead some 300 yards from the finish. The Tennessee steamer was on the inside, with the Maryland a trifle ahead, between her and the Colorado, a good second. Then the engineer on the Tennessee let loose the rest of his throttle and that launch began to jump out of the water.

And, oh, how she did go! The finishing line was on a slant from the Hawaii, and it seemed uncertain which boat would nose over the line first, until they were within a few yards of the finish. Then the prow of the Colorado was blanketed by the Tennessee and the latter romped over the line a quarter of a length to the good.

Myrtles Victorious.

The Myrtle Boat Club, as usual, handed it to the Healanis very badly. It was a very sorry piece of business, and something not to be dwelt on. The Myrtle rowers were in grand form in every case and made good time, but they had nothing to press them, and it was only the well-known Myrtle spirit that forced them to row as hard as they did.

Both six-oar barge races were the worst kind of processions. Dick Sullivan and Carl Oss put up a noble race against Bill Lyle and Padeken in the senior pair-oars, but they were outclassed. The Myrtle boat had a sweet, strong stroke at the finish, while Dick and Carl were growing ragged with the effort of the thing.

There was something of a race in the junior pair-oars, too. But again the Myrtles outclassed the Healanis. The distance of those races is very short,

only from the end of the Channel wharf to opposite the marine ways, and the gain made in the less than two minutes which it took to row the races was very large.

Patent Cogs Jerk.

The Healanis' rowers have a stroke like a moving picture film. It goes fast enough, but has a patent cog to make it jerk. This was painfully noticeable in the six-oar races. While the Myrtle boat kept sliding through the water all the time, the Healanis barge had a very painful way of getting up top speed during the stroke and then stopping suddenly owing to the unlimited jerk of the rowers on their slides. The Healanis boats were animated hair-spring escapements.

The losers seemed fit and did not appear to be so much done up as some of the winners. But they surely lacked form. They jerked badly on their return, they feathered hardly at all and they obversed their blades in the water. Had they been a much fitter and stronger crew than the Myrtles they could not have won under those circumstances.

Sailing Races Interesting.

The sailing races provided plenty of keen interest, especially at the finishes when most of the sailors seemed to think that it was their duty to hold a strong luff and cross the finishing line near the judges' boat, instead of keeping a rapfull and passing across the line anywhere between the Hawaii and the flag on the quarantine wharf. In both instances the leaders lost the race by putting about to make another tack on account of this misunderstanding.

Waterfront Crowded.

The waterfront was crowded early in the day. The Irmgard came in before the first race was started and just thirty seconds after she was warped to the Channel wharf her masts, yards and decks were black with spectators.

The finishing line was changed at the last minute. Instead of being from a flag on the old Kinau wharf to the yacht Hawaii, as originally planned, it was decided to make it from the end of the marine ways to a flag on the quarantine wharf. The reason was that, from where the Hawaii would have had to be anchored, to make the line fair on account of the curve in the harbor, nobody would have been able to see anything of the races. So the Hawaii was moored to the ways dolphins and many boatmen made much money by taking people to and from the shore, a distance of some fifty yards, at two bits per.

First Race Starts Late.

The first race did not start till nearly
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