

MYRTLE FLAG DOWN; HEALANI'S GOES UP

BLUE CREW ROWS TO VICTORY— WAIKIKI CANOE WINS CLASSY RACE.

The red flag of Myrtledom was hauled down yesterday and the blue of Healani's hauled to the peak, for the barge picked crew of the blues yesterday outrawed the reds over the spar buoy course into the harbor. It was almost a shallow victory, however, for there were few people along the harbor front to see this reversal of aquatic victories and probably half a dozen Healani rooters stood upon the lanai of the famous Healani boathouse to see the blues win out several lengths.

Yesterday on the harbor was a day of good sport, keen sport and sport where the victory went only to the strongest men at the oar and the most skilful in handling sails.

The harbor was not at all animated and save for the occasional tooting of the starter's launch there was almost a Sunday calm. Upon the big lanai of the Myrtle Boat Club were a score of spectators, among them Chief Justice A. G. M. Robertson, who, as a stripling, was a coxswain of Myrtle crews and later handled the oar in many a victorious shell and barge race, and who never misses a day when a red crew is out on the harbor waters. Far back in the 80's Judge Robertson identified himself with the Myrtles and has never failed since to make himself known on race days at the boathouse. The United States Marine Corps band was on hand and played from two to four, a pleasant diversion for those fortunate in accepting the hospitality of the Myrtles.

The first race was the barge event in which one Healani and two Myrtle crews participated. The start was from the spar buoy. The Healani's had the inside course. The start was even, but the Healani boat soon swept ahead. The middle Myrtle crew clung to the Healani's and the makai boat, also a Myrtle, fell back to the tail end of the procession. In this wise the boats continued half-way down to the Myrtle Boat House when the outer Myrtle boat began to creep up upon Bill Lyle's crew. Then the Healani's, with the eyes of the Myrtle spectators on them, swept away from their competitors and maintained a long lead to the Healani Boat House where the race came to an end. Lyle's crew came along second.

Outrigger Men Ahead.

Then came the canoe race, one of the classiest in the history of outriggers. "Rusty" Brown's crew from Waikiki crossed paddles with the Kalihis, the latter composed entirely of Hawaiians, and, it was whispered, containing three Hawaiians from the famous Kona crew. This race was neck and neck all down the course. The start was from the spar buoy, the blades dipping instantly at the sound of the pistol, both getting away prettily and evenly. Then the Hawaiian crew dug deep and swiftly and forged ahead just a little, only to find themselves headed off by an equally determined spurt of Rusty's crew. Down the course they came, Rusty's crew ahead a few feet, and then the Kalihis ahead. They were abreast when they passed the Myrtles and then the Hawaiians looked as if they would nose out, but Rusty's paddlers put on a magnificent spurt, passed ahead, maintained the lead, and as the Kalihis spurted, the Waikiki boys spurted more and when the pistol sounded were just half a length ahead. The brush was classy and exciting.

Wrens and Pearls.

Then came the wrens and Pearls. The three Pearls and two wrens sagged out lazily, each trying to blanket the other, the Ivy keeping close to windward just within the channel lines. One of the wrens passed to windward of No. 6 buoy and was disqualified. The other four keep together, a few feet apart the sails almost touching at times. The Ivy passed around the spar buoy first and then passed Waikikiward, swinging back for a long tack, tacking again half-way down the channel, jockeying with another Pearl and crossing the line first.

It was a short program but good throughout. The boys have had the first opportunity in the barges to measure strength and endurance against the coming events of Regatta Day in September.