

SAILING RACES AT WAIKIKI THRILL BIG GALLERY ON SHORE

Outriggers Equipped with Sails Engage in First of Series of Three Races Sponsored
By L. S. Shields

NINE outrigger canoes equipped with sails started out at noon yesterday for the first of a series of three races at the beach at Waikiki, sponsored by L. S. Shields, well known local business man, and the Outrigger Canoe club.

Duke Kahanamoku's boat, the Pua Allii, won the race with a sensational finish coming out of nowhere to beach his boat ahead of the others.

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trainers and handlers. They will continue to be right hand men to the head coaches. And when it comes to keeping track of their flock of chicks in a strange land, they know all the answers before they're asked. If those enthusiastic youngsters think they're not chaperoned by three stern duennas somebody's going to be in for a shock.

AS FOR THE FIGHTERS

And now the fighters themselves. Every one of them is well known to those who have followed their fortunes during the past years. Their names have not been hung in lights over Madison Square Garden but they are stars in Hawaii's amateur firmament. Seventeen of them, strong, clean cut, whipped down to the pounce, they have asked quarter from no man and dished out that shade more than they've received that makes a boxer a champ.

From that bantam fighting cock, Joe Connell, to towering, broad-shouldered heavyweight Frank they're a great crew. As a weight mate to Tiger there is Hudson, one of the very few in these parts that has been able to box the ferocious Connell away for three rounds. Wisnowski, unluckily, is in the hospital and cannot make the trip.

Sordini and Pepper Martin are the featherweights. The former, young and quick and accurate, was the sensation of the Schofield season. Pepper is the more experienced and a machine gun boxer. Both are two-handed and there is very little to chose between them.

Same goes for Williams and Maguire, in the junior lights. The former is about as tough a proposition as they come with a vicious right while Mickey "Himself" has the finest sense of balance and timing of any member of the team. They used to think Maguire couldn't hit hard enough, but the best judges of that are the two men he fought on successive nights during the Department Smokers.

OUR FRIEND DIETZ

Bill Dietz and Punchy Viveros share the lightweight division's problems. Ringwise and a bearcat in the clinches is Bill. Viveros is a very clever man, shifty and hard-hitting, able to take plenty and dish out as much. He fights all over the ring and strikes from all angles. There are few of the tricks he isn't master of. Overconfidence is his only weakness but he knows it and so do his coaches.

Mecredy and Kraft are our hopes in the junior welter class. The former is always trained and tough. He fights from a relaxed style that doesn't tire and is hard to fathom . . . and hits like a ton of bricks with both fists. Those who criticized his cocky attitude against Kraft will understand it more when they know it was all the handlers could do to get the Engineer's glove off afterwards. It looked like a ham and just escaped being broken in the second round. This writer has always considered Mecredy a game, clean,

At 12:10 o'clock the starter's gun barked. Canoes were hand-capped at the start. The Pua Allii starting at 12:10 was followed by others until the Princess, left exactly 19 minutes later.

A fresh offshore wind blew at the start of the race with a low surf making ideal sailing conditions.

After the first 15 minutes the various canoes were spread out toward the first flag, making a regatta seldom seen at Waikiki.

The shore was lined with hundreds of spectators, both kamaainas and malihinis, and visitors at the beach hotels were thrilled and excited at the spectacle.

On the home stretch the canoe skippered by Commodore Bob Topping, steersman, Sally Hale was at least 10 minutes out ahead of the nearest canoe, skippered by Duke Kahanamoku.

Suddenly the outrigger was seen to rise from the surf and the crew frantically trying to preserve its balance. They succeeded and everyone on the beach settled down to see the finish, when again without warning she swamped.

Frantically the crew lasted while upon them bearing down was Duke's canoe.

At last they again were under way but too late, Duke's canoe, Captain, was beached a winner, finishing in 56 minutes net time followed by Bob Toppings boat 8 minutes later. Third place went to Dad Center in the Princess 3 minutes later, 1:03 minutes net time. Fourth place went to J. D. Kaupiko, Sr., in U're Tellin' Me. Time, 1:11 minutes.

The race was made possible through the generosity of L. S. Shields donor of \$ prizes 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th place; and in addition a permanent trophy upon which annual winners names will be inscribed.

Each canoe carried at least one or more guests of the Royal Hawaiian hotel who generously contributed a fund to put the various canoes in condition to sail.

Malihini guest canoe enthusiasts were Tom Bragg in the winning canoe, Bob Topping in the 2nd canoe, Miss Shields and Mr. and Mrs. Barbee in the 3rd place winner, Jack Briscoe in 4th place.

Following are the crews together with handicap and time:

Canoe Captain, Commodore Tom Bragg, skipper, Duke Kahanamoku, Walter McFarlane, J. D. Kaupiko, Jr., Bill Hollinger. Time, 56 minutes net. Handicap 16:20, 1st place. Center's Sailor: Commodore Bob Topping, skipper Sally Hale, crew, Chick Daniels, Parana Dave. Time, 1:04. Handicap 12:20, 2nd place. Canoe Princess: Commodore Barbee, Skipper Dad Center, crew Miss Shields, Tommy Mullahey, Edric Cooke. Time, 1:04 scratch, 3rd place.

Canoe U're Telling Me, Commodore Jack Briscoe, skippered by J. D. Kaupiko, Sr. Crew Billy Mertens, Splash Lyons. Time, 1:17. Handicap 14:04, 4th place.

This race was the first of three to be held on successive Sundays, scoring to be 5 points 1st place, 3 for second, 1 for 3rd. Highest scoring to be 5 points 1st place, places will have names engraved on trophy.