

HENLEY.

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Lovely sunshine beamed down upon the river at Henley for the last day of the great regatta ~~and there was a big crowd at the home to watch the racing.~~ There is always an international entry here and this year Austria was the successful country in the Diamond Sculls. J. Hasnohrl won easily, defeating Canada by several lengths. Mexico ~~xxxx~~ unplaced. Of the eights, the big race was for the Grand Challenge Cup and the finalists were Wiking Rowing Club and Jesus College, Cambridge. Wiking were the winners, but the first prize of all went to old Father Thames for sunshine and superb scenery.

What Henley is to England, so ^{is} the G.P.S Regatta ~~to~~ to New South Wales, and here is another blaze of sunlight over eight crews, out to be head of the river Nepean. A symphony of light and shade, and Shaw went ahead to beat Scott by a quarter of a length. Youth looked on open-mouthed, adding ~~xxxx~~ horrible noises to the already terrific strain of rowing. And California sends a regatta too, with yachts on. Through a maze of tropical palms we glimpse a mass of tiny craft scurryinh over the water like errant snowflakes. ~~Nothing of the old salt touch about California ---~~ There crews are beautiful mermaids. Sailing is much better with a pretty girl on the boat --- in the boat. ~~Sailing is ever so much better with a pretty girl on the boat ---~~ What a crew! We must have you on board the Endeavour.