

WATER CHUTES.

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A new kind of thrill for the holiday --- and it's a thrill that needs a stout heart. Water tobogganning --- and here they go! Full speed ahead, down the chute into the water; the excitement is too much --- I can't bear it! Here comes another crew at breakneck pace that's an insult to the monkey. ~~sixty miles an hour~~

The more you do this the more thrilling it gets ---- the roller coaster compared to this is a feather bed ---- sixty miles an hour ----- I can't bear it!

And now at Long Beach, California --- a big entry for the outboard regatta. Ace performers in the tiny speedboats, churn up the foam as they round the first of thirty laps. Nothing on land or in the water is --- Little Red Junior is ~~junk~~ about to start. Nothing on land or water is more exciting, and even water tobogganning ~~ix~~ takes a back seat. One of the competitors in this race is the son of Commodore Gar Wood, America's famous speedboat champion. Little Red Junior is about to start. Even the big boats cannot give the excitement of these little fellows, bouncing along in a cloud of spray. It's a he-man sport --- dangerous for the expert, suicide for the novice ----- Little Red Junior is about to start. And so the race goes on --- and the winner is Gar Wood's Junior Little Red Junior ----- I can't bear it!