

YACHTING.

The high winds of the last few days have turned our thoughts to sailing. And even the lightest breeze is a yachtsman's joy. Here at the start of the 1938 season are boats of all classes --- a lesson in leisurely grace, and a study in sweeping majesty.

And here's a new craze for the water-minded --- canoeing in canvas boats. From the rush of the big city, crowds are baking to the rush of the waters. Navigation is tricky work. You have to be either a good canoeist or a good swimmer.

FROG DERBY.

Under the Californian sunshine there's a race-meeting. But it isn't horses or dogs or athletic young men. Each frog gets three jumps and the world's record is fifteen feet ten inches. The winning owner leads in his entry just like he does at ~~the Derby at~~ Epsom, but it'd make it all the more exciting at Epsom if the winning owner had to catch him first.

WAITERS' RACE.

Another kind of race that provides a few breath-taking thrills -- the waiters' race. As they carry the trays on their heads it makes it ~~and the~~ more interesting if there happens to be a stiff breeze. This is no mere heel and toe stuff round the streets --- it's a steeplechase over a ~~cross-country~~ cross-country course. The trays are loaded with real food, and a boiled egg at the start becomes an omelette at the finish. Now for the water-jump. Here's a bit of rough country. ~~what a good thing it is to have a downhill swimmer.~~ Ducky Napoleon is favourite but Flatfoot Freddie is coming up into the lead --- he's coming up --- Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to-day.