

COWES WEEK GETS SUNNY START

15 A host of yachtsmen hoped that the dead calm would give  
place to breeze as the finest of all regattas got under  
way at Cowes. Sailing with Max Aitken was that famous  
yachtsman Uffa Fox, aboard Lumberjack. He saw that there  
was <sup>now</sup> enough wind for sailing. The full glory of Cowes  
30 in the days of the 'J' Class yachts has gone for ever.  
The few men who ~~could~~ afford to own those majestic craft  
40 nowadays take care not to advertise the fact. But on a  
smaller scale Cowes remains a delight to all who love *little*  
50 ~~small~~ ships and the thrill of sail. The thrill and the skill.  
Rounding the marker buoys, for example, the clever yachts-  
60 man can often steal the wind from a close rival. For the  
Sunday races an improvised bellows-come-horn replaced the  
starter gun. That day there was enough wind to fill out  
75 the spinakers, a grand sight indeed.

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A few days before it would have seemed too much to hope  
that the weather would improve. But wonders never cease.  
The absent sun reappeared in honour of Cowes.