

COWES REGATTA.

There's nothing else in the world of sailing to compare with Cowes Week. To Holidaymakers in their thousands it brings a thrill and a spectacle they never forget. There are races for all classes of yachts.

Nearly 400 little ships are there, so competitors in every class sail under expert eyes. Cowes Regatta, which pessimists said would not survive the World War, has come into its own. A useful wind sped the yachts over the course. Only the older generation nowadays remembers the millionaires' great J-Class yachts. They're gone for ever. Today, yachting is the sport of thousands, and scores of small and medium sized racing craft, reflect the democratic change. But it's still a Royal Regatta at Cowes; hence the presence of Britannia; an added attraction for holidaymakers.

Not only the Royal Yacht; there was a royal competitor. Prince Phillip, with that famous small-yacht enthusiast and designer, Uffa Fox, was at the helm of Coweslip, in the race for Flying Fifteens. That event came under the Royal London Yacht Club Regatta.

Harassed now and then by sightseers sailing to close and with Pressmen in close attendance, the Duke won 7th place. A good enough performance to encourage him to race again the next day. Most of the time there was a stronger breeze than on the previous day.

With the Duke were Uffa Fox and C. Smith in Bluebottle. This Dragon class yacht was a present from the Island Sailing Club to the Queen and Prince Phillip. Later, several vessels had their spinnakers out; a magnificent sight.

The International 12-metres naturally excited interest among the experts, in view of the possibility of another British Challenge for the America's Cup. For the cruising yachts, too, it was a nearly perfect day.

The inspiring sight of Cowes stirs the ambition in thousands of landmen to join the growing army of those who, at week-ends and on holidays, go down to the sea in yachts.