

## *Scooters Ahoy!*

Scootering began Friday and a few of the little speed eaters went out, but lack of wind prevented much sport. On Sunday the scootering was continued after a day of bad weather, but only one party, Capt. John Smith, got to the beach. A few youngsters in a little boat attempted the passage but gave it up and fortunately got back without mishap.

Monday, however, the scooters were numerous and the accidents were thick and fast, owing to the air-holes and high-ice hummocks scattered over the bay.

Noble Chapman, Charles Palmer and Louis Baker, in the latter's scooter, had a little excitement. In jumping a hummock, a plank in the scooter was wrenched and when the boat struck an air-hole soon after it began to fill. The boys, however, leaped to the ice and got the scooter out without getting wet.

Robert Sharp's beautiful little racer, Mildred, collided with a hummock and

had two holes stove in her bow and had to be taken to the repair shop.

Ira Otis and Harry Payne were walking along, pulling their scooter toward shore when the ice suddenly gave way and the young men did likewise, getting a genuine old-time emersion in the invigorating waters of the bay.

The scootering improved up to Wednesday when the snow and rain covered the bay. Last night it froze and if it is cold tonight tomorrow will see some excellent sport.

Yesterday the scooter-iceboat race at Newburg could not be run off because of the poor ice. The scooters arrived and were unloaded and a number of men from Patchogue and vicinity were on hand to see the fun. The iceboatists referred to the scooters in the same disdainful tones as did the captain of the Merrimac before the historical scrap with the little "cheesebox" Monitor. We think the exploits of the little scooter will be a revelation to lots of folks.

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