

# GRAND SLAM ODENBACH'S GOAL TODAY

By CLIFF CARPENTER

John Odenbach Jr., skipper of the 6-meter yacht Circe, currently defending the international George Cup for Rochester Yacht Club, is going for a leisurely boat ride today.

All cheerful John must do is to sail the prescribed 18-mile course on Lake Ontario off the Port of Rochester, being careful not to bump into any buoys, foul either of the Toronto challengers, or sink his boat. If he can do this, and indications now are that he sails a boat pretty well, the highly-prized Silas George mug will continue to gather dust in the RYC trophy case.

For Odenbach tillered Circe to a second successive victory in light airs out on the hazy lake yesterday, thereby piling up a total of six points. While he was literally sweating out another victory under the sizzling sun, Art Simmons' challenger Question, from National Yacht Club, squeezed out second place over Bobby Barr's Aphrodite from the Royal Canadian Y. C., thereby reversing Thursday's finishes for these two places and putting the two boats in a 3-point-each tie for second.

#### To Seek Grand-slam?

With first place worth 3 points, best either Canadian boat can do for the series is a total of 6, while Odenbach can just go out for the sail, pick up 1 point for 3d place, and wind up with 7. However, taking it easy doesn't come naturally to Circe's crew, and chances are that, although he'll be a downright careful fella out on the lake today, Odenbach still will shoot for a grand slam of the series.

If he makes it, Circe's two-year score in international competition will be six straight firsts, and nothing worse, for the last two years running the dark-hulled Odenbach machine won the LYRA'S President's Cup with three straight firsts each.

No Ancient Mariner ever saw a glassier sea than the one that confronted the three Sixes as they were towed out at 11 a. m. to Race Chairman Jeff Dale's committee boat. There was not a ripple, not a breath of breeze; two postponement guns sounded at intervals, and for 45 minutes nothing broke the silence but the pop of pop bottles tossed overboard by perspiring spectators or by the racing crewmen themselves.

Then up came a gentle breeze, Dale prescribed a triangular 9-mile course, twice around, and a bit of drama entered the scene. A black speedboat raced out at the last moment, tossed a pair of sailbags with new canvas aboard Question, Simmons hoisted it, and the race was