

One Hundred Years Ago Dolphin Club's Annual Excursion and Picnic & An Important Early Bay Swim

- Compiled by Walt Schneebeli

1492 15TH ANNUAL EXCURSION AND PICNIC **1892**

OF THE

Dolphin S. and B. Club

WILL BE HELD AT

MANZANITA CANYON, SANTA CRUZ MOUNTAINS

SUNDAY, MAY 21st, 1893

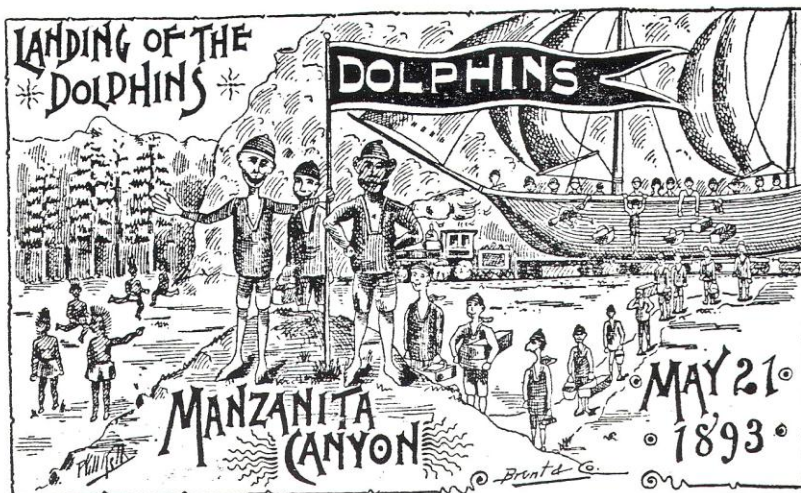
Boats leave foot of Market St., 8:45 and 9:15 A. M.

MUSIC BY L. VON DER MEHDEN'S BAND

1877 TICKETS, - (ROUND TRIP) - \$1.25 **1893**

Children under Twelve, 75 Cents.

BRUNT & CO. PRINT, 535 CLAY ST. S. F.



LONG-DISTANCE SWIMMING.

How Ernest Wynne Remains in the Water so Long

One of the most remarkable long-distance swimmers of the world is Ernest Wynne, a young Englishman, now a resident of this city. He is a native of Essex and grew up as an athlete. He will not object to trying conclusions with any who may think they can do greater work in the water than he can.

Wynne is noted as a football player and fencer as well as a swimmer. A few days ago he started out from Fort Mason to swim to Alcatraz, which is over three miles in a direct line. In consequence of contrary tides, however, he was compelled to swim to Arch rock and work over a course of six miles, which he made in the rather remarkable time of one hour and fifty minutes.

Wynne was accompanied over the course by Attridge and Williams of the Dolphin Boating and Swimming Club in a boat. The performance was witnessed by Dr. Riehl, one of the strongest swimmers on the coast, who gives it as his opinion that the young man can go against anything in the world in his line.

In order to keep himself from being chilled during such a long stay in the water, Wynne covers himself with coconut oil. This is the greatest protection that he finds in chilly waters. His swim from Sausalito to Kershaw Island some time since was never accomplished by anyone save Dr. Riehl, who did it twelve years ago. The present champion is 6 feet and 1 inch in height and weighs 173 pounds. All of his long-distance swimming is done



ERNEST WYNNE.

by the breast stroke alone, and in the last great six-mile struggle not a single rest was taken.

REPRODUCED FROM
S. F. CHRONICLE 1893