DAILY MAIL THE

# HORNSEA'S BIG DAY.

## FLYING THIS MORNING.

### ANNUAL HORSE SHOW.

(ax OUR OWN REPORTER.)

Hornsea Horse Show is a holiday fixture, and the event attracted a large gathering to-day. including hundreds of visitors with only an indirect interest in the horses. With commendable enterprise the local Horse and Foal Show Society had arranged for Mr H. Stanley Adams, the walknown aviator, to give an exhibition on his 50-h p. hydro-seroplane which had arrived by traction engine from Windermere, his headquarters. This fact acted like a magnet, although the public flying was not till evening. The trip from Hull showed the country beautifully fresh, and the show ground was very faveurably situated in Mr G. C. Harker's field, near Hornsea Bridge. A nice breeze tempered the heat of the sun and the conditions were ideal for a "day out."

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AVIATOR'S PRELIMINARY TRIP.

Early risers had an opportunity of seeing Mr Adams in the air just before seven o'clock this morning. Taking his seat in the fore part of by his men with a reverberating roar. For his his men with a reverberating roar. for some seconds the biplane, supported by its central float and air-inflated side balancers, glided along the Merc. Then suddenly, like a bird, it leaped out of the water, and in a short time had climbed about 300 feet. The water of the lake was rauled, and it was apparent that the stiff breeze aloft was giving the biplane some motion. Still Mr Adams, with perfect mastery of his machine,

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motion. Still Mr Adams, with perfect mastery of his machine,

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and the adjoining show ground twice, and set his course countrywards towards W-ssand Hall before he came down, alighting like a monster waterfowl on the lake.

A CHAT WITH THE AVIATOR.

Mr Adams, a young, clean-shaven man, looking almost boyish in knickers, showed the utmost sang-froid. "When I asked him," writes the 'Mail' representative, 'his opinion of the danger of fiying, he replied, 'It is much overrated; it is less uangerous than motoring. Over a landing-pond like this (and he indicated the Mere), it is quite safe. We aviators' difficulty is, of course, the wind.'"

Whilst Mr Adams was up, it was estimated he went sixty miles an hour with the wind, and forty against it. He admitted that it was a bit bumpy in the air, but it was often worse at Windermere in the hollow surrounded by mountains.

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We walked up to the biplane, and Mr Adams pointed out some of its features. It is of the Farman-Curtis type, and every part, except the wonderful Gnome engine, has been built by Mr Adams' Lakes Flying Company at Windermere. Looking at the apparently frail object, one would have difficulty in imagining it is worth 1900. Yet that, the aviator said, was its value. The most expensive item is the engine, which cost £500, and one with even more power would be better. This being the first water-plane in this district, a few details may be given. The only difference between the water type and the ordinary flying machine is that the former has a large boat-shaped float in the cantre, and at each end side balancers, or large air cylinders, which are blown up like a tyre. These latter assist the machine to ride easily on the water. The urual land wheels are dispensed with, for the friction of these when a machine is getting starting speed on the water has a slowing effect.

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It was gusty when Mr Adams was up, and a twenty-mile an hour wind was blowing. A shelter had been erected for the machine, but the wind last night blew the canvas cover off and ripped it. Mr Adams was hoping a strong wind would not spring up this evening, when he starts to take passeagers on flights at £2 a time. The first to book for one of the half-dozen trips was Mr W. L. Whittaker, a guest at the Alexandra Hotel. In front sits the aviator with the levers, and behind is the passenger's seat. "How would you act if you had a nervous passenger?" he was asked. "I can't remember that I ever had a really nervous one, and I carried about 300 last year. There is nothing to be nervous about." He, however, indicated that he would come down as soon as possible in such a predicament, and would consult the passenger as to height. This evening he would keep well over the Mere. Major Hedley also booked a flight in the flying machine.