

FREDDY WATSON WINS A LEG

On the Famous Tennis Cup—Miss Bogart Wins Championship Again

James and Bundy Too Fast for Salm and Aranyi in Doubles—Mid-Winter Tournament



FREDDY WATSON, playing from the Westchester Country Club added one more to his innumerable championships of his busy life with the racquet, and engraved his name on one leg of the Pinehurst Cup, with evident intentions of installing it in his crowded trophy room in due course. However, he had his work cut out for him before ever he got safely away with it. Whitehead pushed him for fifty-two games in the semi-final of three sets, and in the final round Nathan Bundy of Norfolk ran the match into deuce sets. Watson started the offensive, and rushed the play until he had both the first two sets in his locker, 6-4, 6-4. But the game had just started. Bundy took to the net, and in spite of a long drawn and beautiful exhibition of lobbing in Watson's best style, smashed down the defense to such good purpose that he won the third set 6-2, and the fourth 6-4. So far it was certainly an even thing, with the chances on form a little with Watson, and on mathematics a little with Bundy. It seemed to be a case of reserves. For at this stage Watson let loose an altogether unexpected fury and swept into victory 6-1.

Miss Carolyn Bogart, of the Magnolia Farm, and sometime of Elizabeth, New Jersey, title holder and challenger in the Women's Singles, held her own and repeated her triumph in the annual Mid-winter Tennis championship played on the Country Club courts this last week. She defeated Miss Marjorie Lake in the final round gently but firmly 6-0, 6-2, having already disposed of Mrs. Jay Hall and Miss Judith Jenks of Detroit in straight games, in which she lost at no time more than one game in a set.

Nathan Bundy and R. L. James of Saratoga won the men's doubles, in final contest with George Aranyi and Count Otto Salm, 1-6, 6-1, 6-2, 6-4. We despair of making better analysis than the inimitable account sent in by the A. P. man, so let us quote:

"Aranyi and Salm, inseparable partners in many tournaments during the past two years, are of course thoroughly acquainted with each other's game, whereas Bundy and James played as partners for the first time in this tournament, and lack of team work cost them the first set by the discouraging odds of six to one. Then they pulled together and started an aggressive joint attack on the one weak spot of their opponents' armor—Salm's defensive work in the back court. They got to Salm, so to speak, and hammered him so un-

mercifully throughout the balance of the match that Aranyi and he lost three sets running and only won seven of the concluding twenty-five games.

Miss Marjorie Lake and Salm had their innings and revenge in the mixed doubles, where they met Miss Bogart, the singles champion, and N. A. Rose, the Longwood expert, in the final round, and trimmed them 6-4, 6-2.

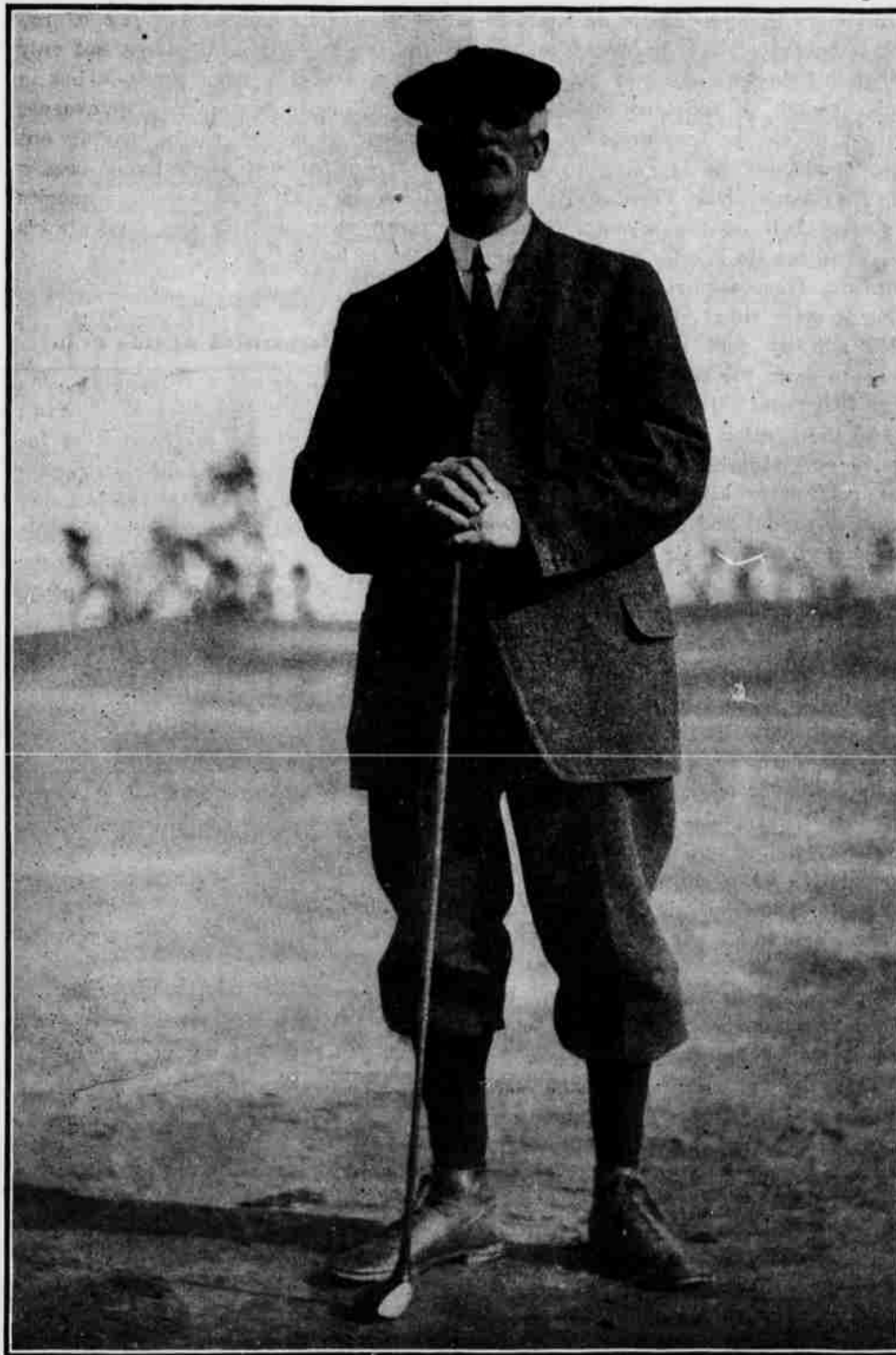
Putting Contest

The weekly putting match held for women on the big clock before the Country Club was won from a large field last Sturday by Mrs. E. C. Bliss, who made the twelve positions in 22 shots.

and hence dropped from the running at each of the eighteen holes, and hence duly determined that the old champion was left alone and in undisputed command by the time he reached the club house—then his troubles began. The question was, having won whatever he chose to select from an entire bazaar of porcelains and silverware, coffee cups with golden filigree and embossed and engraved percolators, which to select. As far as we know the problem is still unsolved and insoluble.

Sharing the perplexity is H. G. Street of Wykagyl. He survived in the second division as Truesdell survived in the first.

Holding on to the very last extremity



MR. W. E. TRUESDELL.

TRUESDELL'S SWAT

H. G. Street Shares His Bewilderment Before the Galaxy of Trophies

Bewilderment and doubt assailed the senior champion and winner of the Tin Whistle Swat. Not upon the links—for there he was supreme. But after the cards were all in and the infallible book-keepers had unravelled the scores and by system wonderful and marvelous to behold determined just who was high man,

in this contest were C. L. Becker and W. and passing out only on the home green Verlinden. The best medal round of the day was credited to Truesdell, 41-42-83. A prize was also given for the best net score of the day. This was awarded to H. J. Frost of Siwanoy, 96-24-72.

Summary: Two Classes; No. 3 Course

CLASS A.

DROPPED AT	
W. E. Truesdell (winner)	18 83
C. L. Becker	17 90

J. H. Clapp	17	86
William T. Barr	16	90
P. S. MacLaughlin	15	90
Rev. T. A. Cheatham	14	90
C. B. Fownes	13	90
G. W. Statzwell	12	94
C. F. Lancaster	11	97
Donald Parson	10	94
L. A. Hamilton	9	—
T. H. McGraw, Jr.	8	93
L. D. Pierce	7	92
J. D. Chapman	6	97
J. R. Bowker	6	97
R. H. Hunt	4	97
Stuyvesant LeRoy	4	97
F. C. Goodwin	3	110
H. R. Mallinson	3	98
H. G. Waring	2	106
H. G. Phillips	2	—
R. C. Shannon, 2nd.	1	105
H. C. Fownes	1	—

CLASS B.

H. G. Street (winner)		98
W. Verlinden	18	112
James Barber	17	107
W. B. Merrill	16	98
J. M. Robinson	15	108
H. W. Ormsbee	14	106
J. T. Norton	13	115
J. D. C. Rumsey	12	114
H. Fayen	11	111
A. Bryan Alley	10	106
H. F. Lesh	9	98
C. B. Hudson	8	101
F. C. Abbe	7	120
B. V. Covert	6	105
J. L. Weller	5	92
P. B. O'Brien	5	107
G. T. Dunlap	4	102
C. W. Harman	4	102
H. J. Frost	3	96
W. V. Kellen	3	110
G. W. Watts	2	112
H. N. Spaulding	2	—
M. B. Byrnes	1	106
F. P. Lee	1	108

"Mammy, you don't seem to like Ephaim as well as you do the rest of the children."

"No, ma'am; I never could bear dat child. I 'spect it's kase he's too light a color an' shows dirt so easy."

Boothlet—"What do you mean by saying I'm the worst actor you ever saw?"

Coolly—"Well, I've no doubt it did seem rather harsh; but then, you know, there are som any actors I have never seen."

What sort of books do the wounded soldiers in hospitals and men in camps awaiting demobilization most desire? According to the Library War Service of the American Library Association the immediate pressing need is for light current fiction, the men's minds turning quite distinctly just now to recreational reading.