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Franklin Simon & Co.

FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Men's Shops—Separate Entrances on West 38th and 37th Sts.

Pinehurst friends of Edgar Guest and Clinton Scollard, the well-known poets who were recently in Pinehurst together, will be interested in the following poems written to one another while Mr. Guest was in Detroit and Mr. Scollard was spending his summer in Connecticut.

TO EDGAR GUEST

Dear Edgar Guest: I wish you were
Down here, not in Detroit, Sir!
For here you'd find a goodly bit
To key your humor, edge your wit;
For instance—just below a ridge
Confronting me there is Bull's Bridge,
And not a bull for many a mile
To make the scenery worth while,
You'd see the morning mist like smoke
Drift over shaggy Schaghticoke;
Some name! You'd take a long, long
hike
In Michigan to meet the like.
You might climb Turkey hill. What?
No.

Then you might have a try at Crow,
Or Webotuck that feels the suns
Beyond where Ten Mile river runs.
To Dog-tail Corners you might tramp,
Indeed at Pig-Tail you might camp;
There is no golfing hereabout,
But I have heard them mention trout,
Although I know not where they are:
You might catch ten, and call that
"par!"

The spot beguiles me. It is true
It would beguile a man like you
Who loves to sing of common things,
Free airs, and blithe adventurings,
Not in the twisted tortured lines,
But in fair verse that sweeps and shines,
From this sequestered inter-vale
Across the leagues, good comrade, hail!

CLINTON SCOLLARD

Bull's Bridge, under Schaghticoke
mountain, Kent, Connecticut.

TO CLINTON SCOLLARD

Dear Clinton Scollard, much I wish
That you were in Detroit, Mich.,
For here you'd find those skies of blue
Which win the sweetest songs from you.
We've no Bull's Bridge or Schaghticoke
Or Webotuck—I fear you joke,
There cannot be such names as that
In printed lore or human chat—
But if you cared to follow me
I'd take you north to Topinabee
Or lead you gently by the paw
To glorious old Mackinac
And then drop down awhile to fish
In lakes not far from Bad Axe, Mich.
Golf—here old friend, you could indulge
Yourself and let your fat scores bulge
To greater fatness. What are nines
When they are made among the pines?
Or tens or twelves if you can see
Beauty in every plant and tree?
Oh, who'd give way to angry words
To drown the music of the birds?
That spot beguiles you! Come awhile
Unto a spot that can beguile!
Here is beguilement at its best,
In words it cannot be expressed.
Here all that's lovely, fine and true
Awaits the gentle soul of you,
Here streets still know the charm of trees,
And perfume scents the morning breeze,
Here laughter rings and kindness reigns

NEW CHAMPIONS TO BE CROWNED IN TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The fourth annual United North and South Tennis tournament began on Monday last and will continue through the week with the playing of the Men's Singles, Women's Singles, Mixed Doubles, Men's Doubles and Women's Doubles.

Thirty-four men and eighteen women players are competing for the singles titles now held by William T. Tilden, 2d., of Philadelphia, world's champion, and Mrs. Molla Bjurstedt Mallory, national woman title holder, respectively. In neither case, however, will the champions be able to defend their crowns, Tilden being laid up by an injured leg and Mrs. Mallory preparing to go abroad to compete for the world's championship at Wimbledon.

In Tilden's absence, S. Howard Voshell of Brooklyn, former national indoor champion, and G. Carlton Shafer of Philadelphia, former holder of the national indoor doubles title, look like the logical finalists.

In the fourth round of the Men's Singles, played on Wednesday afternoon, both these players came through victorious. Voshell will meet Josiah H. Wheelright of Boston, and Shafer will face Richard W. Seabury of Boonton, N. J. in the semi-finals on Thursday. The winners will play for the championship title on Saturday, and Voshell and Shafer should be the finalists.

Mrs. Marion Zinderstein Jessup of Wilmington, Del., No. 3 in the women's national ranking list last season, and runner-up to Mrs. Mallory for the women's championship, dominated the women's play in the first part of the tournament and it is evident that she is out this year to win another leg on the Challenge Cup. As Miss Marion Zinderstein, Mrs. Jessup formerly held the North and South honors.

Mrs. Jessup and Miss Martha Bayard of Short Hills, N. J., have won their way to the finals of the Women's Singles which will be played on Friday, and will meet for the title now held by Mrs. Mallory.

And would you walk? We've pleasant lanes.
Or would you swim? We've waters blue
Fairer than Venice ever knew.
Choose you to fish? Then we could go
Unto a dozen spots I know.
I would not over boast this place,
But God has blessed it with His grace,
And we who love it may be proud
So richly has it been endowed
Complete? Almost, and yet not quite,
One joy it lacks, one real delight
Is missing still. This fact is true:
It needs to know a man like you!
So come, good friend of mine, and pay
A visit to us right away.

EDGAR GUEST

Detroit, Mich.

On July 28, 1920.