National Amateur Title Golf and Tennis Fields Narrowed Down in Play at Detroit and Forest Hills

EVANS PUT OUT OF TITLE GOLF BY AN OLD FOE

Ned Sawyer Eliminates the Western Champion—Other Stars Meet Defeat.

FOWNES, GUILFORD, BYERS, MUDGE LOSE

DETROIT, Aug. 31.—Some mighty golfers went down to defeat in the first round of the national amateur championship on the links of the Country Club of Detroit to-day, and the mightiest of them was Chick Evans, the first of the triumvirate to fall. He was beaten soundly by his old rival and fellow Chicagoan, Ned Sawyer, the margin of victory being 6 up and 5 to play. Two former champions were beaten, Eben M. Byers and William C. Fownes, Jr. The two Hunters, Paul and Robert, were eliminated, the far hitting Jesse Guilford fell by the wayside and Dudley Mudge, the medallist, also found a place among the losers.

All kind of matches were played today, good, bad and indifferent, and they ranged in closeness, or lack of it, all the way from the almost appalling victory of Jerome D. Travers over George A. Crump, the Philadelphia veteran, by 14 up and 13 to play, to a thrilling struggle between Jimmy Standish and Fownes, which Standish won on the thirty-seventh green. In between were such matches as Francis Ouimet's victory over W. Hamilton Gardner 2d of Buffalo by 8 up and 7 to play, Gardiner White's notable performance in disposing of Paul Hunter by 7 up and 5 to play, Max Marston's defeat of Jesse Guilford by a 3 and 2 margin and the narrow escape of Robert Gardner, who had all he could do to beat L. L. Bredin, a home player, by 1 up.

Crowd Chooses Sawyer Match.

As far as the gallery was concerned there was only one match to-day—that between Sawyer and Evans—and most of the other golfers played unattended until Sawyer had downed the Western champion. Then the spectators flocked to the other matches, winding up eventually behind Standish and Fownes during the latter part of their extra hole journey.

For almost half the way the struggle between Sawyer and Evans was as pretty and close a one as could be desired, but then Chick broke, and Sawyer after finishing the morning round by winning the last two holes, won the first three in the afternoon and piled up such a big lead that for the rest of the way Chick's case was hopeless.

"A typical Evans-Sawyer match, with a 2 and 1 finish," was what the Westerners predicted before their two favorites set out, and they kept making the same prediction up to the seventeenth hole in the morning round. Up to that point the prediction was justified, for both played great golf and had never been more than a hole apart. In fact most of the time they had been fighting along on even terms. There had been a number of interestingly played holes, such as the seventh, where Chick knocked Sawyer's ball in and the latter won the hole, and a fine 3 by Evans at the tenth. They were all even at the turn, and both were out in 36.

Sawyer Sinks 35 Footer.

Chick's good 3 put him ahead on the tenth, but he missed a putt on the eleventh and lost the advantage he had gained a moment before. He halved the twelfth by getting down a good putt after a poor approach and won the thirteenth in 4 to 5. That put it up to Sawyer, and the grim visaged Wheaton golfer rose to the occasion by hammering down a thirty-five foot putt for a 2 on the fourteenth green.

Two halved holes followed, and then came the break. With only two holes left of the morning round, Chick proceeded to miss a putt on the seventeenth green and was 1 down. That wasn't so bad, but he made it worse by failing to get his tee shot up the big bank in front of the home green. Sawyer won the hole 3 to 4 and with the journey half over was 2 up. Sawyer's score was 72, a stroke under par, and Chick's was 74. The cards:

MORNING ROUND.

Sawyer, out	4 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4	36
Evans, Jr., out	4 5 4 3 3 4 4 5 4	36
Sawyer, in	4 5 4 5 2 4 5 4 3	36—72
Evans, Jr., in	3 6 4 4 3 4 5 5 4	38—74

The gallery was bigger when the afternoon round began, and nearly every one in it expected to see Evans cut loose and win back those two holes. But instead of doing that he proceeded to lose three in a row, poor putting and approaching spoiling his chances. His score for the first three holes was 5, 5, 5, and Sawyer's was 4, 4, 4, so when the fourth began Evans was all of 5 down.

Three Putts by Sawyer.

For awhile it looked as though Sawyer would win the fourth, but he took three putts, and Chick had halved a hole at last. Just to show that he was not beaten Evans settled down to work and halved the next three, though Sawyer practically gave away the seventh by missing a short putt for a 2 after a perfect tee shot. That seemed to encourage Chick, for he played the long eighth perfectly and won it with a 4, although a 5 would have been good enough, for Sawyer's chip shot was poorly played and a 6 was the best the Wheaton golfer could get. The ninth was halved when Sawyer missed a fine chance to win it, and Chick turned for home 4 down with only nine holes left to play.

It was a desperate situation and he made it considerably more so by hooking his tee shot into a ditch on the tenth. He played out splendidly and chipped up almost dead, but it was of no avail, for Sawyer pitched to within a yard of the cup and made a 3. Wilder than ever, Chick sliced into a trap on the eleventh, just got out on his second and took three more to reach the green. Sawyer made a par 5, won the hole by two strokes, and was 6 up.

Evans Concedes Match.

The next was halved, leaving Sawyer dormie 6, and on the thirteenth Chick sliced his approach and overran the hole by about ten feet on his third shot. Sawyer's third was close to the cup, and Chick conceded the match without further ado. The cards:

AFTERNOON ROUND.

Sawyer, out	4 4 4 5 3 4 3 6 5	38
Evans, out	5 5 5 5 3 4 3 4 5	39
Sawyer, in	3 5 4 4	
Evans, in	5 7 4 4	

Bye holes not played.

Of the victory of Jerome Travers little need be said except that he played good golf against a weak opponent and won as he pleased. The open champion made an approximated 75 in the morning and was 11 up. In the afternoon he did not play far enouih to make his score worth the telling.

The third member of the triumvirate, Francis Ouimet, also had an easy time in beating W. Hamilton Gardner 2d. Playing around in about 79 the amateur champion led the Buffalo golfer by six holes when the round was over, and although Gardner did better in the afternoon the match ended on the eleventh green with Ouimet 8 up.

White and Anderson Go Well.

Sawyer was not the only winner who got down to par golf to-day. Gardiner White made a 73 against Paul Hunter this morning, and John G. Anderson scored another 73 this afternoon in beating Reuben B. Bush of New Orleans. White's splendid golf was unexpected to a large extent. In fact Hunter, because of the good golf he has played in Western tournaments this year, was a decided favorite. The New York golfer sailed right in, however, and gaining a lead of 6 up in the morning took things as they came in the afternoon and won by 7 up and 5 to play.

Anderson's 73 this afternoon was made because he needed it to win. In the morning he had finished all square with Bush after being 4 down with six holes left to play, and when Bush forged ahead again later in the day Anderson had to work his hardest to pull out ahead. He won by 2 up and 1 to play. The feature of the match was the seventh hole in the afternoon, which was halved in 2, both getting down long putts.

Max Marston and Hamilton Kerr won two good victories for Metropolitan golf, for although entered from Ekwanok, Kerr is a New Yorker. Marston's match with the long hitting Jesse Guilford was a thoroughly exciting one, for Guilford began the proceedings by winning the first four holes. Marston halved the next and won the sixth when one of Guilford's mighty swipes was hooked so far into the rough that it could not be found.

Sliced Drive Wins Hole.

Marston, who had sliced into the long grass, helped Guilford in the search, but it was fruitless, so the Jersey champion won the hole without playing any shot except his sliced drive. Even with that bit of luck he trailed Guilford to the turn and was 3 down when the inward journey began. Then the Baltusrol golfer began to improve and Guilford began to grow worse. Poor putting lost two or three holes for the Bostonian, and before he realized what was happening his lead was a thing of the past. Marston did not stop there, but kept right on winning and was 2 up when the round was over. In the afternoon Marston began by winning the first hole, but Guilford kept plugging away and at the turn was only 1 down. He couldn't hold the pace, however, and Marston, playing along confidently, gradually increased his lead and won by 3 up and 2 to play.

Kerr worked hard to down Mudge, the medallist, and won by 4 up and 2 to play. Three stymies in the morning round deprived Mudge of opportunities to win as many holes, but as he put it, "I might have missed the putts anyway."

Detroit Fares Well.

The Detroit contingent fared well, only one of the four being beaten. He was L. L. Bredin, and the fact that he carried Robert Gardner to the home green is more creditable than a victory over a weaker opponent would have been. Gardner's driving was far from satisfactory to-day, although in his previous rounds here the former champion's tee shots were his greatest asset. Howard B. Lee brought fame to Detroit by beating Eben Byers by 5 up and 4 to play, and J. B. Schlotman disposed of Dr. C. H. Gardner, the last Rhode Islander, by 4 up and 2 to play.

But Detroit's greatest enthusiasm was aroused when Jimmy Standish conquered Fownes on the first extra hole after the bitterest kind of struggle all day. Fownes was 1 up going to the sixteenth, but missed an easy putt and lost the hole. Amid breathless excitement the next two were halved and an extra hole was in order. Fownes played it better to the green, but when he got there took three putts. Standish took three shots to get on and then holed a seven foot putt that gave him a 4 and the match.

Shermans Both Survive.

The Sherman brothers kept Utica on the golfing map by winning their matches, and as they are in opposite halves of the draw are planning for bitter fraternal strife if they reach the final on Saturday. Two Southern golfers, Nelson Whitney of New Orleans, and A. C. Ulmer of Florida, won today, and the luck of the draw puts them against each other to-morrow.

John N. Stearns 3d robbed the tournament of the international element by beating George S. Lyon, the Toronto veteran.

As for the weather it was more bearable to-day, as the excellence of so many of the scores attests.

Sawyer meets Gardiner White, Travers plays Marston and Ouimet engages Standish in what promises to be the best of the second round matches to-morrow. A list of to-morrow's matches follows:

Upper half, Gardner vs. T. M. Sherman, Sawyer vs. White, Travers vs. Marston, Kerr vs. Lee.

Lower half, Whitney vs. Ulmer, Anderson vs. Schlotman, Stearns vs. S. Sherman, Standish vs. Ouimet.

The summaries:

National Amateur Golf Championship, First Round, Upper Half—Robert A. Gardner, Hinsdale, beat L. L. Bredin, Detroit, 1 up; Thomas M. Sherman, Yahnundasis, beat George W. Rotan, Pine Valley, 3 and 2; D. E. Sawyer, Wheaton, beat Charles Evans, Jr., Edgewater, 6 and 5; Gardiner White, Flushing, beat Paul M. Hunter, Midlothian, 7 and 5; Jerome D. Travers, Upper Montclair, beat George A. Crump, Pine Valley, 14 and 13; Max R. Marston, Baltusrol, beat Jesse Guilford, Bellevue, 3 and 2; Hamilton K. Kerr, Ekwanok, beat Dudley A. Mudge, Town and Country, 4 and 2; Howard B. Lee, Detroit, beat Eben M. Byers, Allegheny, 5 and 4.

Lower Half—Nelson M. Whitney, Audubon, beat Davidson Herron, Oakmont, 7 and 6; A. C. Ulmer, Florida, beat Robert E. Hunter, Midwick, 7 and 6; John G. Anderson, Siwanoy, beat Reuben B. Bush, Audubon, 2 and 1; Joseph B. Schlotman, Detroit, beat C. H. Gardner, Agawam, 4 and 2; John N. Stearns 3d, Williamsport, beat George S. Lyon, Lambton, 4 and 3; Sherrill Sherman, Yahnundasis, beat Albert Seckel, Riverside, 2 and 1; James D. Standish, Jr., Detroit, beat W. C. Fownes, Jr., Oakmont, 1 up (37 holes); Francis Ouimet, Woodland, beat W. Hamilton Gardiner 2d, Buffalo, 8 and 7.

Burns Knocks Out Edwards.

Bantam Frankie Burns knocked out Artie Edwards in the third round at the Wallage A. C., Rockaway Beach, last night.

SIXTEEN LEFT AND EIGHT TO GO STORY OF DETROIT GOLF---FEW VETERANS REMAIN

No Survivor Under 20, but Only Two or Three Are Past 30 Mark.

OUIMET JUMPS A STYMIE

Halved Hole in 2, Result of Thirty Foot Putts, Is One Bright Bit of Play.

By JOHN G. ANDERSON.

DETROIT, Aug. 31.—Sixteen left with eight to go is the story in a nutshell of to-day's play at the amateur golf championship at Detroit. All indications seem to point to eight crack golfers being left in the running when the mosquitoes begin their nightly marauding around the eighteenth hole. Although the draw seemed to be one sided because the upper half had more of the well known strong players in it, yet the weeding out process will leave a group on either side which will shape up equal. This will be all the more true when the semi-finals are reached. Golf has its upsets day by day, but it would not be surprising to see Nelson Whitney battling with Francis Ouimet in the one half and Jerome Travers trying to tuck the scalp of Ned Sawyer under his belt in the other.

Mention of D. E. Sawyer recalls the statement made in these columns yesterday of the probable outcome of the match yesterday between Chick Evans and Sawyer. The result justified predictions, and the margin, 6 and 5, was sweet pleasure to the fine Chicago amateur, who for years has been waiting until he could take keen revenge upon the effervescent Evans.

Sawyer's Game Near Perfect.

No amateur and few professions could have gained the award in the battle against Sawyer, for his game was well nigh perfect. He played the course in one under par in the morning and was almost as good in the afternoon. Evans did not play badly, and when he did lose it was because of his taking an extra putt. Once or twice he got into trouble off his drive, which cost him the hole, but it would be only fair to both to say that his fine golf was overshadowed by the brilliant play of his opponent, who never faltered for a minute. The sympathy of the gathering was all with Evans because he was fighting hard to stay in the lists to win a national title, but he will have to wait still another year before his chance will come again.

I suppose that a number of golfers will grin broadly when they see that Jerome Travers made a new association record and won by the wide margin of 14 up and 13 to play. Mr. Crump played a poor game, and was as glad as his opponent when the affair was over. I do not know what possessed Jerry, but I think it was the desire to see the finish of the Sawyer-Evans match and perhaps take a peep at the Marston-Guilford contest, whose winner he was to meet on the morrow, or it may be that he was schooling himself to pitiless play with that obsession of victory which is his, and his almost alone.

The finest match, perhaps, was the struggle between W. C. Fownes and James Standish, Jr., the pride of Detroit golfers. The Pittsburg golfer was 3 down at lunch time, but played much better in the afternoon and squared away for the home hole all even. The perfect 3s which each player got sent the large gallery trooping along to the extra. Here the better man at that hole undoubtedly won. After fine drives and for Standish, a poor second, which left him fifty yards from the green, while Fownes was on, their thirds found Standish six feet from the hole and Fownes four. The Detroiter holed his putt and Fownes missed.

I talked with Fownes afterward, and he said that he did not lose the match at the first extra hole, but rather at the sixteenth, where he missed a two foot putt which would have left him 1 up and have given him the match in light of their scores. It was a grand match to win, a tough one to lose. That was the only extra hole contest of the day, although Rob Gardner had a near squeak in his match, winning on the last putt.

The Easterners did rather well, for all won their matches except in the case of Guilford and W. H. Gardner of Buffalo, who had the misfortune to be drawn against Easterners. Kerr did a fine bit of business when he put Dudley Mudge, the winner of the qualifying medal, out of the running, while Gardiner White performed nobly in finishing Paul Hunter.

Guilford Long but Wild.

The most speculation was made concerning the game which Guilford would put up against Marston. The long driver was hitting them a mile as usual, but not always on the course. A lost ball, the first one I have heard about here, proved disastrous, so Guilford said, for it came at a time when he was going strong. At any rate Marston must be congratulated on putting out of the lists a player who must some day be heard from, but whose present play is somewhat in the rough.

The day was replete with features, many of which can never be told because of the modesty of the golfers in keeping these fine shots to themselves. But the gallery had a splendid chance to applaud when the members saw Francis Ouimet, stymied dead on the fifth hole and six feet away, take out his mashie and play a stymie pitch and run shot which was perfect, the ball hitting the back of the hole and going down for a halve. Other shots on the putting green might be spoken of here. In my own match with Reuben Bush, who made two 75s to-day, I managed to sink a thirty foot putt for a 2 on the seventh. Bush, almost as far off, ran his down for a like figure and what I considered a hole won turned out only a halve.

Only Youngsters Left In.

The Sherman brothers made away with fine victories, Nelson Whitney played well down to form, while Stearns proved that youth must be served in defeating the veteran George S. Lyons. That brings up a point in the tournament were men of all ages and some fairly well along qualified in the thirty-two. But in the sixteen left the average ages would be under 30. No player is under 20 years, but all but two or three are well under the 30 mark, which would seem to show that in the case of the country's golfers at present those who are the best are still in their best prime and in fact, have many years of fine golf ahead of them. When we recall that the noted British golfers John Ball and Harold Hilton were at their best when in the 30s we can rest assured that there is a great hope for our standard of play.

One very noticeable feature of the day's play was the insistence of the crack golfers that the turf should be replaced. In the qualifying round it was no uncommon sight to see a golfer tear up a large divot and calmly walk along with no instructions to caddies to replace the soil. But in the first round yesterday the class of the players was shown in this one very important particular, about which members of the green committee have to harp forever and ever.

Sweeney Replaces Divots.

In this connection a very fine story was told me to-night by Francis Ouimet, who is stopping at the home of Mr. Sweeney, who, more than any other man, has made the Detroit course what it is to-day. Ouimet said that at the breakfast table this morning the host's wife remarked that for one whole week not long ago John S. Sweeney had been invited out to dinner and that he refused each and every invitation. Wishing to know what kept her husband from accepting all these invitations she made inquiry and found that he was diligently going over the fairway of the Detroit links and replacing all the divots which the misguided golfers had failed to put back. Such devotion is seldom seen, and Mr. Sweeney should be grateful that playing the course to-day are golfers who know how to play the game in all its parts.

Matches To-day in National Golf Play

UPPER HALF.

Robert A. Gardner vs. T. M. Sherman.
D. E. Sawyer vs. Gardiner W. White.
Jerome D. Travers vs. Maxwell R. Marston.
Hamilton K. Kerr vs. Howard B. Lee.

LOWER HALF.

Nelson M. Whitney vs. Alfred C. Ulmer.
John G. Anderson vs. J. B. Schlotman.
John N. Stearns, 3d, vs. Sherrill Sherman.
J. D. Standish, Jr., vs. Francis Ouimet.

Carelessly Missed Putt Puts W. C. Fownes Out—Lost Ball Helps Beat Guilford.

TRAVERS RUSHES MATCH

Anxious to Watch Others Play and Crushes G. A. Crump by 14—13 Margin.

DISTANCES AND PAR OF DETROIT COURSE, SCENE OF NATIONAL TITLE GOLF

OUT. Hole.	Dis.	Par.	IN. Hole.	Dis.	Par.
1	422	4	10	307	4
2	447	5	11	535	5
3	458	5	12	365	4
4	341	4	13	380	4
5	164	3	14	216	3
6	424	4	15	364	4
7	144	3	16	532	5
8	515	5	17	415	4
9	401	4	18	185	3
Totals	3,316	37	Totals	3,299	36

Total length, 6,615 yards. Total par, 73.

STONE WILL BE THIRD JUDGE.

Neutral Official for Manhasset Challenge Cup Races.

Herbert L. Stone, secretary of the handicap class and editor of *Yachting*, has been selected as the third and neutral judge to officiate in the coming series of races off Chicago for the Manhasset Challenge cup and the East and West cup. Mr. Stone will leave here on Thursday afternoon and reach Chicago on Friday. The first race of the series will be sailed on Saturday.

The Josephine, the challenger, will represent the Indian Harbor Yacht Club and the East and the Valiant will represent the Chicago Yacht Club and the West. The series of races between these two 31 raters will be by far the most interesting series sailed this season. Eastern yachtsmen are much interested in the outcome of the races, and should the Josephine be successful and bring the cup home it will mean a big boom for the P class, or 31 raters for next season. The Indian Harbor Yacht Club will then have to defend the cup. Several yachtsmen have announced their intention of building for this class and racing for their respective clubs if the trophy is brought to Easern waters.

The Josephine will be sailed by her owner and designer, Addison G. Hanan, assisted by Butler Whiting, W. W. Swan and Charles D. Mower. The Valiant is the newest and fastest yacht of her class on the lakes. She was built last year from Gardner designs for Frederick A. Price. She will be handled by a crack crew of lake yachtsmen, who are thoroughly familiar with local conditions. The Josephine and her crew have been on Lake Michigan for several days tuning up.

The judges will be Commodore J. O. Heyworth, representing the Chicago Yacht Club; Richard A. Monks, representing the Indian Harbor Yacht Club, and Stone, whom they selected as the third man.

LIPPINCOTT DENIES CHARGE.

Never Heard of Ilion, Where Fake Race Was, He Declares.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 31.—Donald F. F. Lippincott, former captain of the University of Pennsylvania track team, holder of the world's 100 meter record and joint holder of the world's mark for the 220 yard dash, denied to-day in charge of the registration committee of the metropolitan division of the A. A. U. that he had participated in a fake race at Ilion, N. Y., last week for a big purse and for which he has been suspended.

"The statement that I participated in a fake race last week at Ilion, N. Y., is absolutely false," he said. "I have not had on a running shoe this summer since the intercollegiate track and field championships on Franklin Field, in which I pulled a tendon. Furthermore, I was not outside of Philadelphia last week, when the New York statement alleges the race took place. Not only that, but I have been in New York State only once this summer, and then in New York city only. I don't even know where Ilion is. The thing is almost too ridiculous to notice."

To Lippincott's athletic friends the whole thing is laughable, because he could not run even if he wanted to.

Bugs Beat Beetles and Jitneys.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., Aug. 31.—A round robin was played in the Thousand Islands polo tournament to-day among the Bugs, Jitneys and Beetles, pickup teams, for cups presented by Mrs. Helen Lefevre. The three games were of four periods each. The Bugs beat the Beetles 7 to 1¼ and downed the Jitneys 3¼ to 2, winning two cups. The losers then played and the Jitneys won, 3 to 2½.

NILES DOWNED BY ALEXANDER AT VERY START

Veteran Calls on Stamina of Other Years to Help in Five Set Grind.

CROWD OF 5,000 SEES OPENING DAY'S PLAY

The remarkable comeback of Frederick B. Alexander furnished a fitting climax for the greatest opening day a national lawn tennis championship has ever had, his five set victory over Nathaniel W. Niles, the Longwood star, completely overshadowing all the other good tennis of the day. Alexander won his match in the way he was least expected to, by going the route and finishing on top at 6—3, 5—7, 7—5, 8—10, 6—2. The contest was the longest of the day, taking fifty-nine games and almost three hours. It was still going on long after all the other players had forsaken the courts. Alexander, by the way, was only one of sixty-four players who came through to the second round, for the whole of the first round was completed, cutting the original list of competitors to half.

Arrangements Unusually Fine.

At least five thousand persons went out to see the matches and there was room for as many more. The club officials stated that they thought a number of followers of the game remained away because of their experiences last year at the Davis Cup matches, when hundreds had to be turned away because there were no seats left for sale at the grounds. It was announced yesterday that there will be 2,500 seats for sale each day at the grounds.

Many of the wiseacres thought that, should the schedule of matches be adhered to yesterday, the quality of the tennis would suffer because of the rain softened courts. The courts, however, were in excellent shape, for they had been well dried of what little moisture came under the tarpaulins by the early morning sun and wind. Shortly after 10 o'clock Buzz Law, the Princeton football player, and Cedric A. Major, a former Cornell racket wielder, came out on the courts to get the thirty-fifth annual event under way and their match was a worthy shoveoff for the tournament, for both of the men played pretty tennis before the Princetonian won at 4—6, 6—2, 6—4, 7—5.

Innovations Prove Popular.

The opening day left no doubt as to the ability of the club to take care of the event. Not the slenderest detail was lacking. In fact there were many arrangements that other clubs would do well to copy. For instance, a telephone service from each of the referees' stands was one innovation that proved a big success, for it kept the chronokers in close touch with all the matches through a central station at the officials' stand.

Another feature of the opening day was the crowd itself. This same crowd was made quite an issue in the fight that brought the championship tournament to this city. There were no signs printed about the timing of applause and there were none needed, for there was not an instance in the whole day when the crowd showed any enthusiasm over an error.

The players started the afternoon session on the court nearest the clubhouse and between the two huge stands. Alexander began the service, and in the opening set each won on his own delivery up to three all. Even at this stage of the game most of the crowd felt that Alexander was due to crack, for he was finding it harder than Niles to make his service count. It was very noticeable that neither of the men was very certain as to what tactics were best to adopt. They kept shifting their various games from a baseline driving duel to a fore court volleying battle, interspersing a little play to the side lines with half volleying from centre court.

Niles Finally Broken Through.

After trying about every variety of attack and defence known to the racket wielder, along about the seventh game of the first set both concluded that the best modus operandi was the deep driving game, and they went at it with a vengeance. Alexander took the odd game on his own service at love, and then the break that every one looked for came. But it did not come the way it was expected, for Alexander went through Niles's service on the eighth game after it had been to deuce twice, and won the set on his own service. There were three love games and the same number of deuce affairs in the set, Niles winning two of the shutouts and Alexander a pair of the extra point games, so that the division of aces was nearly even, Alexander leading by a margin of four at 31—27.

As the opening set finished on an odd game, the order of service changed in the second set. The men repeated their performance of the early games of the opning set and split even on the first four games. Alexander was again the first to break through, and once more he did it after forcing the game to deuce twice. He lost his advantage, though, by dropping the next two games, which gave Niles the lead at 4—3. With the men driving furiously to back court and playing for every stroke, the tennis at this stage of the contest made a big hit with the crowd. Neither man budged and the set went to deuce at 5 all, but Alexander lagged a little, just long enough to drop the set and square the match.

Alexander's speed was surprising in the early games of the third set and he got out to a lead of 3—1 before Niles realized that his opponent had switched his attack from a deep court game to a fore court. Niles won the fifth game on his own service, but continued to stake his chances on the base line game, than which nothing could have suited Alexander better. The veteran brought his lead up to 5—2 and 30 love.

Alexander Rallies in Time.

At the rate the home club man was going to all intents and purposes the set appeared to be finished, but the Bostonian came through with a wonderful brace in his attack and brought the set to deuce by winning three consecutive games, two of them on Alexander's service. His hill climbing was greatly applauded and it looked as if it must be fruitful, but it all went for naught when the New Yorker tightened up in the eleventh game and broke through the Bay Staiter's service after deuce had been called three times. This gave Alexander the vantage game and he turned it to the best account by taking the next one easily, the set with it, and the lead in the match at 2 sets to 1.

The customary rest after the third set was welcomed with open arms by both players, for they had been going along at top speed and the pace was beginning to tell. The men went back to the driving game in the fourth set, and Alexander by his uncanny ability to drop the sphere just near the side line or back in the corners carried off the first two games. It looked as if the effort had been too much for him when he lost the next three games, scoring only a trio of points in the process, but he came back, tied the score, and even went into the lead at 5—4 and 30 love. He let the tenth game slip out of his grasp and the eleventh too after deuce, but managed to hold on up to 8 all before he relinquished the set.

Old Timers Can't Comprehend.

The clubhouse veranda had a full quota of veterans who were trying to figure out how Alexander had beaten Ponce de Leon to it. When the West Sider dropped the fourth set the old timers shook their heads and many remarked that they opined he could not stand the gaff in the fifth set. They opined wrong and practically every one else did too. Where Alexander, who has not been playing much, got the stamina is a case for Sherlock Holmes, but he had it and in such quantities that it made Niles droop and give up the ghost in the deciding set.

Alexander came up to the net often in this set and was full of vim. He passed Niles with ease and took the net the first four games. He stopped long enough to give Niles the fifth game and then ran through to victory, progressive like, on a game that went thrice to deuce, one that went once to deuce and the last one at love. His last three shots were clean places, one of them fooling Niles because the crafty veteran looked one way and returned the ball the other. In the two games that the veteran lost in this set he led at 30 love. The point score:

FIRST SET.

Alexander	4 0 4 0 5 4 4 6 4	31—6
Niles	2 4 2 4 2 6 0 4 2	27—3

SECOND SET.

Alexander	0 4 4 5 6 2 2 4 2 4 0 3	36—5
Niles	4 1 6 2 4 4 4 0 4 2 4 5	41—7

THIRD SET.

Alexander	1 4 6 4 2 4 4 2 2 2 7 4	46—7
Niles	4 6 4 1 4 1 2 4 4 4 5 1	40—5

FOURTH SET.

Alexander	541 115 245 239 042 401	53—8
Niles	314 443 423 457 424 144	63—10

FIFTH SET.

Alexander	4 2 4 4 2 7 5 4	32—6
Niles	1 4 1 2 4 5 3 0	20—2

Totals—Alexander, 3 sets, 32 games, 208 points. Niles, 2 sets, 27 games, 191 points.

While Alexander was playing his match his partner in many doubles championship combinations, Harold H. Hackett, also of the West Side Club, came out on the next court, was beaten by William M. Johnston of San Francisco three straight sets at 6—1, 6—3, 10—8, and got dressed in time to see the last couple of sets of Alexander's battle. Johnston's fire was too much for the wary Hackett.

Johnston's fellow native sons also were successful in their first day's efforts. The Comet, McLoughlin, did not have to do any very strenuous work to beat E. F. Kuhn at 6—1, 6—1, 6—0. He will have a more worthy rival today in Dean Mathey, the only Easterner who won a match in the East vs. West battle on the coast. Clarence J. Griffin, another Pacific coast player, showed his best form of the season in beating Sidney Thayer of Philadelphia at 6—2, 6—2, 6—2, while Ward Dawson, the last of the California contingent, had to go five sets to beat a veteran, John G. McKay, at 6—3, 2—6, 4—6, 6—2, 6—1.

Another player who came a long way to show his wares and made his trip worth while was young Douglas S. Watters of New Orleans. Watters disposed of Alrick H. Man, Jr., in a five set match at 4—6, 1—6, 8—6, 8—6, 6—2. This match was productive of some of the best tennis of the day and the young Southerner's ability to weather the storm of two sets in the hole and two long deuce sets marks him a comer.

Richard Norris Williams 2d, the national champion, did not get into action. He, Leonard Beekman, the national interscholastic champion, and C. J. Post advanced on the only defaults of the day. The summaries:

National Championship Men's Singles, First Round—Louis Graves defeated Norman Johnson, 6—3, 6—4, 6—4; Ward Dawson defeated John G. McKay, 6—3, 2—6, 4—6, 6—2, 6—1; C. S. Garland defeated W. D. Cunningham, 6—3, 3—6, 7—5, 6—3; Clarence J. Griffin defeated Sidney Thayer, Jr., 6—2, 2—6, 6—1; E. D. Toland defeated Fenwick Cady, 6—4, 6—4; James S. O'Neale, Jr., defeated W. M. Blair, 9—7, 6—2, 6—2; Bernard C. Law defeated Cedric A. Major, 4—6, 6—2, 6—4, 4—6, 6—3; Douglas S. Watters defeated Alrick H. Man, Jr., 4—6, 1—6, 8—6, 8—6, 6—2; Clarence C. Pell defeated L. F. Turnbull, 6—1, 9—7; G. W. Phillips defeated Herbert L. Bowman, 6—2, 6—4, 6—0.

Harry S. Parker defeated Charles Chambers, 6—2, 4—6, 6—2, 6—3; R. C. Thomas defeated S. E. Palmer, 6—0, 6—4; Francis A. E. Copeland defeated J. S. Eaton, 6—4, 5—7, 6—0, 6—4; J. H. Adoue, Jr., defeated Paul S. Britsmanide, 3—6, 6—2, 6—4; William F. Johnson defeated F. H. Hooker, 6—0, 6—1, 6—1; Craig Biddle defeated Herbert W. Forster, 6—2, 6—3, 6—2; Edmond W. Peaslee defeated Robert Rand, 6—3, 6—2; L. W. Kinney defeated J. W. Geary, Jr., 6—4, 4—6, 5—4, 6—1; L. I. Grinnell defeated T. A. Robinson, 6—2, 6—2, 6—2; J. H. Blackstone defeated F. E. Fahy, 6—4, 4—6, 6—2; Walter L. Pate defeated Benjamin F. Drake, 3—6, 6—3, 7—5, 6—2.

William Rand 3d defeated J. G. Thomas, 6—0, 7—9, 6—2, 6—4; W. T. Pitt defeated B. De Silva, 6—0, 4—1, 8—6; W. S. Anderson defeated S. P. Henshaw, 6—1, 6—1, 6—1; Francis T. Hunter defeated M. Sargeant, 6—3, 6—2, 6—2; P. A. Valle defeated S. R. McAllister, 7—5, 6—4, 7—5, 6—4; C. J. Post, Jr., won from F. W. Cole by default; S. Braffman defeated Russell Brown, 6—3, 3—6, 6—0, 6—2.

W. A. Campbell defeated Felix Doubleday, 6—3, 4—6, 6—2; J. T. Allen defeated P. W. Gibbons, 7—9, 6—1, 5—7, 6—0, 7—5; W. Halsey Wood defeated R. S. Stoddart, 6—3, 3—6, 7—5, 6—1; Leonard Beekman won from A. H. Allen by default; Dean Mathey defeated Dudley Roberts, 6—1, 6—3, 6—0; Maurice Evans McLoughlin defeated E. F. Kuhn, 6—1, 6—1, 6—0; S. Howard Voshell defeated R. H. McClave, 6—1, 6—2, 6—2; Hunter S. Prentice defeated W. D. Bourne, 6—0, 6—3, 6—1; A. H. Coffey defeated Harold Swain, 6—4, 6—4, 6—0; Ralph L. Baggs defeated Cornelius Bonner, 6—2, 6—2, 6—2; Henry M. Phillips defeated T. H. S. Andrews, 6—3, 6—2, 6—3.

Irving C. Wright defeated R. J. Sommer, 6—0, 6—0, 6—0; G. Cliff Canfield defeated James S. Cushman, 6—2, 6—2, 6—1; Frederick T. Frelinghuysen defeated Ernest F. Thomas, Jr., 6—2, 6—1, 8—6; H. D. Harvey defeated Irving Biler, 7—5, 6—1, 4—6, 6—7; Theodore Roosevelt Pell defeated Alan Fox, 6—2, 6—0, 6—2; Watson M. Washburn defeated E. J. Newhouse, 6—4, 6—0, 6—4; George M. Church defeated G. S. McKearin, 6—3, 6—0, 6—2; George W. Wightman defeated C. W. MacMullen, 6—2, 6—1, 2—6, 6—4.

Karl H. Behr defeated H. C. Martin, 6—1, 6—3, 8—6; Hugh Tallant defeated J. W. Anderson, 6—4, 6—0, 8—6; Robert Le Roy defeated Dr. William Rosenbaum, 7—5, 6—3, 6—0; Richard Stevens defeated A. M. Kidder, 6—4, 3—6, 6—2, 6—3; Frederick C. Inman defeated Clinton L. Childs, 7—5, 6—2, 6—3; Richard Norris Williams 2d won from Adrian Biker by default; Walter Merrill, 6—4, defeated C. Burrows, 6—2, 6—6, 6—1, 6—2; Charles L. Johnston, Jr., defeated Arthur S. Cragin, 8—6, 10—8, 8—6; Philip Roberts defeated Walter Roberts, 6—3, 9—6, 6—4, 4—6, 6—4; Howard H. Hoxsey defeated Harold A. Throckmorton, 6—3, 6—4, 6—4.

Charles M. Bull, Jr., defeated Lyle E. Mahan, 4—6, 12—10, 6—4; Howard A. Palmer defeated Dudley A. Devereux, 6—4, 6—4; Harold H. Harris defeated T. L. Robinson, 6—4, 6—4; William M. Johnston defeated Harold H. Hackett, 6—1, 6—3, 10—8; A. L. Dinsmore defeated M. Jones, 7—5, 6—4; Dean Mathey defeated Dudley Roberts, 6—1, 6—0, 6—1; Maurice Evans McLoughlin defeated Nathaniel W. Niles, 6—3, 2—6, 4—6, 6—2; Abraham Rosefeld Jr., defeated G. H. Neilson, 6—3, 6—2, 6—3.

Tennis Matches on Main Courts To-day

10:30 A. M.—Richard Norris Williams 2d, Philadelphia, national champion, vs. Frederick C. Inman, New York, former New York State champion

11:15 A. M.—Edward H. Whitney, New York, former intercollegiate champion, vs. Theodore R. Pell, New York, former national indoor champion.

2:15 P. M.—Walter Merrill Hall, New York, former Middle States champion, vs. Wallace F. Johnson, Philadelphia, former intercollegiate champion.

3:15 P. M.—Maurice E. McLoughlin, San Francisco, last year rated the best in the world, vs. Dean Mathey, Cranford, N. J., former intercollegiate doubles champion.

3:15 P. M.—George M. Church, New York, present intercollegiate champion, vs. Watson M. Washburn, New York, metropolitan champion.

ALEXANDER BETTER THAN EXPECTED AND AT THE SAME TIME NOT SO GOOD

On Last Year's Showing Task of Beating Niles Should Have Been Easier.

LACKS HIS SPEED OF OLD

Niles First Heavy Sufferer of Strict Adherence to Foot Fault Rule.

By J. PARMLY PARET.

Fred Alexander did better yesterday than had been expected of him in one sense, and not so well in another. On his showing of last season and his big reputation for past performances he should have beaten Niles with less difficulty than he did, yet his play this year has been disappointing, as he has been beaten by several