Peter Harmon Takes Titleholder to Thirty-ninth Hole in First Round of National Amateur Golf Championship

NEW STYMIE RULE SAVES CHAMPION

S. Davidson Herron Has Close Call in Golf Match on Engineers' Links.

By KERR N. PETRIE.

Only the intervention of the new stymie rule saved S. Davidson Herron of Oakmont Country Club, Pittsburg, the titleholder, from being numbered among the sixteen players eliminated as a result of the first match round of the national amateur golf championship on the links of the Engineers' Country Club yesterday. Herron won, but it was a scramble at best, a decision handed to him on a silver platter when his opponent, Peter Harmon of the Scottish-American Golf Club, holding forth on the Van Cortlandt Park public links, hooked two balls in succession into the trees out of bounds playing from the third tee, which marked the thirty-ninth hole of the match.

But for the new stymie rule which allows a player to lift his opponent's ball on the green when it is obstructing his path to the hole Herron never would have gazed upon that heart gladdening scene. The match had come out to the thirty-eighth hole simply because this new star of the links did not know when he was beaten, or was about as much perturbed at having to play the champion as he would have been in a round with his brother Tom, who now is professional at Hudson River Country Club in Yonkers.

Herron had stood dormie 2, but the lad, who only a year ago was playing in the metropolitan junior championship, which, incidentally he won, annexed the thirty-fifth and thirty-sixth holes, and out again they went to settle it. On the second extra green Harmon was strong with his approach, and Herron, who had pulled his tee shot on to the fifteenth fair green, weak.

"Davy" lay "shy" of the green on the bank, but with every little roll in plain view. He had the easier shot of the two for his third, for Harmon was in a broken piece of ground at the intersection of a wagon road and a path leading between the green and the elevated third tee. He, too, had the green in full view, but it was the lie that counted. Peter had to begin his shot in the sand and had to judge both the line down that bank and the speed of the declivity.

Harmon Almost Holes Out.

To those who stood on the edge of the green—and by this time the pair had gathered around them practically every one on the links—it seemed that Herron had the advantage. A par 4 for him seemed easy, whereas Harmon, it appeared, could not possibly stop his ball anywhere near the cup even if he got it out of the rut. This was where the Scottish-American lad showed his sterling qualities, not once, but for the hundredth time in that match.

Instead of making the foozle of the inexperienced, Harmon played the shot of a veteran and master linksman, lifted that ball out of its nest of sand and clipped it down that bank directly in the line of the pin. On, on, on the ball came, and the gallery gasped as it whirled at last within half an inch of the cup. But just as it appeared to be on the verge of drawing in a little more and sinking out of sight it straightened out and dribbled on past the hole.

It was at this juncture that the new rules saved Herron, for Harmon's ball rolled on a few inches past the cup and stymied "Davy," who was between two feet and a yard away. The champion might have lofted his ball over that of his opponent with his trusty niblick. On the other hand he might have failed. By the latest ruling the champion was allowed to push Harmon's ball out of the way, conceding him his next putt, which, as noted, was a thing of inches only. Herron still had something to do for his 4, but he would have had a great deal more to worry him had he been playing under the rules of golf as they were under the old code and until September 1.

Harmon had been playing with the honor all the way from the seventeenth tee. Without any fussing or fretting over what might have been, Peter teed up for still another hole of it with the champion, the thirty-ninth of the match. Then something happened that was as unusual as it was unfortunate. The match was won and lost right on that tee, and the amazing part of it all is that Herron did not play a stroke.

Generalship oftentimes is half the battle, providing that it is good generalship. Harmon pulled his first drive for that thirty-ninth hole out of bounds and then showed his lack of experience by immediately teeing up another ball instead of waiting to see how his opponent fared. Bing! Away went that second ball after the first, deep into the woods beyond the white boundary stakes. Harmon gazed after that whirling sphere until it was out of sight, then he turned with a smile to Herron and said as he advanced with outstretched hand: "Guess that'll be enough."

Herron Is Surprised.

Herron, like every one around, was thunderstruck. The champion started to voice a protest. "Better wait until I play," said he.

"No," reiterated Harmon, "I guess that will do."

"All right," said Herron, "if you feel that way about it." And they shook hands and started back to the clubhouse, while the oldtimers shook their heads and scored the Scottish-American representative for his generosity.

"Why didn't he allow Herron to drive before playing another ball?" said one.

"And," broke in another, "why didn't he give Dave a chance to play, anyhow? He is just as human as any. There is a chance that he, too, would have hooked into the woods."

That was the end of the first big chapter in Peter Harmon's golfing career. New York would have liked to see him win, of course, but the linksmen of this section are satisfied. They have found another star with a game that is all wool and a yard wide. Peter yesterday made his mark.

Harmon led Herron a merry dance on the morning round. He was 1 up at the finish of the eighteen holes, but at the tenth he had been no less than four holes to the good. It was a magnificent game by Herron that wore the Yonkers boy down in the afternoon, for the champion played the first nine in 36. At that stage Herron was 4 up.

So, please imagine the pluck of the twenty-year-old Peter, the unflinching courage and the sterling golf. Harmon stuck to his man as if, instead of the champion, Herron had been merely some acquaintance who was playing over his head and was bound sooner or later to come down to earth.

Starting homeward Harmon still was 4 down, but he won the tenth when Herron missed a three foot putt. Six holes from the end the Yonkers boy was 3 down, but he annexed the thirteenth and fifteenth and then was 1 down with 3 to play. Herron made himself dormie 2 by taking the sixteenth, but Harmon outplayed the champion for the last two and won both, squaring the match. The cards:

MORNING ROUND.

Herron, out..... 4 5 6 4 5 4 6 4 5—43
Harmon, out..... 4 4 4 6 5 3 4 5 5—39
Herron, in..... 4 5 4 7 3 5 4 4 4—38—81
Harmon, in..... 5 6 4 5 3 4 6 4 5—40—79

AFTERNOON ROUND.

Herron, out..... 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 3 5—36
Harmon, out..... 4 5 4 4 5 4 6 5 5—41
Herron, in..... 4 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5—39—75
Harmon, in..... 3 4 4 4 3 4 5 4 4—35—76

EXTRA HOLES.

Herron..... 4 4 *
Harmon..... 4 4 *

*Last hole was not played out.

Round Full of Upsets.

It cannot be said that the first round of match play brought any great upsets, although, naturally, several well known players were forced to say "good-by" to the championship for another year. The metropolitan district lost Gardiner W. White of Nassau, but in this match there was bound to be one less from this section, as the Long Islander was drawn against Reginald M. Lewis of Greenwich. This was a fight to the bitter end. Lewis was 1 up at the finish of the first eighteen and 1 up after the last putt had been holed on the thirty-sixth green.

The metropolitan district also has to congratulate itself on having Oswald Kirkby of Englewood, Philip Carter of Shinnecock Hills, Frank W. Dyer of Upper Montclair and Jess W. Sweetser of Siwanoy, the intercollegiate champion. Kirkby was 2 down to D. Clarke Corkran of Baltimore at the half way mark, but he smothered the 1916 semi-finalist in the afternoon and eventually won by 4 and 3.

Dyer never was in any sort of trouble, for he defeated J. B. Ross of Allegheny, 9 and 7, after standing 8 up on the morning round.

These young metropolitan golfers appear to have a taking way with them. In any event Sweetser also helped himself to a good lead on the first round and then left his opponent to do the worrying. Jess's opponent happened to be none other than the metropolitan champion, D. E. Sawyer, also of Siwanoy. The intercollegiate champion had taken the Victory cup away from Sawyer, so he did not fear him in the least. Jess made his task that much lighter by romping off with the first three holes. He was around in 75 and that gave him a lead of 6 up.

After losing the first two holes in the afternoon Sawyer put up a heroic battle. He annexed the third, fourth, fifth and eighth holes, but that saw the end of his rally. Sweetser gathered in the ninth, tenth and eleventh, and, with a half at the twelfth, won the match by 7 up and 6 to play. The card:

MORNING ROUND.

Sweetser—Out ..... 4 4 3 5 5 4 3 4 5—37
Sawyer—Out ..... 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 3 6—41
Sweetser—In ..... 5 3 4 6 2 6 4 4 4—38—75
Sawyer—In ..... 3 4 5 6 4 5 5 4 5—41—82

AFTERNOON ROUND.

Sweetser—Out ..... 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 5—40
Sawyer—Out ..... 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 6—39
Sweetser—In 3 4 4
Sawyer—In 4 6 4

Carter Defeats Marston.

Carter's defeat of Marston recalled memories of the pair when they were the "boy wonders" of the metropolitan links. In their tilts Carter invariably had the better of it. In this last meeting Phil led Max by 1 at the half way notch. At the twelfth, in the afternoon, the match was in the same position. Then Marston made a slip at the thirteenth and Carter went ahead two holes.

On the fourteenth the Long Island star used his mashie as it ought to be used and played to perfection the shot that bothers all but the real masters of the pitch. Marston's ball dropped into the bunker and he made a weak recovery. Phil seemed certain to win this one, but the best he got was a half. Marston dropped a thirty foot putt.

That success aroused the fighting spirit within Marston and at the next hole he brought Carter down to 1 up. However, Phil again came back at his old rival and by winning the sixteenth and seventeenth, qualified for the second round by 3 up and 1 to play.

In defeating F. C. Newton by 8 and 7 Charles Evans, Jr., used up some good golf. Chick was around in 72 in the morning and 9 up. A rumor got around that Newton had defaulted to Evans on the second round, but the pair actually did go out again, although at the extreme end of the procession, when they should have been in the van. This is how the Chicagoan compiled that fine early round:

Out..... 5 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 5—36
In..... 5 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4—36—72

Robert A. Gardner of Chicago also played some fine golf to beat C. P. Grier, the Canadian titleholder, by 9 and 7. Bob was seen at his best in the afternoon, when he covered the first nine holes in 35 and started back with a pair of 3s, which finished the match. Gardner was 5 up in the morning, with 40 out and 36 home.

The defeat of Grier left T. D. Armour of Lothlanburn, Scotland, holder of the French championship, to fight for the British Empire and the sole surviving foreign player. With George Hoffner of Bala, Philadelphia, Armour had quite a job on his hands. The Scotsman was 3 up in the morning, but Hoffner changed the complexion of the game in the afternoon and was 2 up at the twelfth. Then once again the tide began to flow for the visitor, and in the long run Armour won the match with his last putt on the thirty-six green.

The Summary.

National Amateur Golf Championship—First water, defeated P. C. Newton, Brookline, 8 and 7; R. M. Lewis, Greenwich, defeated Gardiner W. White, Nassau, 1 up; Robert A. Gardner, Onwentsia, defeated C. P. Grier, Royal Montreal, 9 and 7; William C. Fownes, Jr., Oakmont, defeated Harold Weber, Inverness, 4 and 3; E. P. Allis, Milwaukee, defeated Robert M'Kee, Sioux City, 1 up; Oswald Kirkby, Englewood, defeated D. C. Corkran, Baltimore, 4 and 3; S. Davidson Herron, Oakmont, defeated Peter Harmon, Scottish-American, 1 up (39 holes); J. Wood Platt, North Hills, defeated Maurice Risley, Atlantic City, 1 up.

Lower half—Francis Ouimet, Woodland, defeated Richard Hickey, Atlanta, 3 and 2; M. M. Jack, Merion, defeated Reuben Bush, New Orleans, 5 and 4; Philip Carter, Shinnecock Hills, defeated Max R. Marston, Merion, 3 and 1; T. D. Armour, Lothlanburn, Scotland, defeated George Hoffner, Bala, 1 up; Frank W. Dyer, Upper Montclair, defeated J. B. Ross, Allegheny, 9 and 7; Bobby Jones, Atlanta, defeated H. Stimpson Dean, Atlanta, 5 and 4; Jess W. Sweetser, Siwanoy, defeated D. E. Sawyer, Siwanoy, 7 and 6; Fred J. Wright, Jr., Albemarle, defeated Albert Seckel, Riverside, 7 and 6.

REDS PURCHASE COUMBE.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 7.—The Cincinnati Nationals have purchased Pitcher Coumbe of the St. Paul American Association club, it was announced to-day. Coumbe will report to the Reds in Boston on Thursday.

NO POST-SEASON SERIES.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 7.—The proposal for a post-season series between the winners in the Southern Association and the Texas League has been voted down by the directors of the former organization, it was announced here to-day.

Second Round Draw for Golf Championship

ON the second round of the national amateur golf championship to be decided to-day at thirty-six holes over the links of the Engineers' Country Club the players will meet as follows:

UPPER HALF.

Charles Evans, Jr., vs. R. M. Lewis.
R. A. Gardner vs. W. C. Fownes, Jr.
E. P. Allis vs. Oswald Kirkby.
S. Davidson Harron vs. J. Wood Platt.

LOWER HALF.

Francis Ouimet vs. M. M. Jack.
Philip Carter vs. T. D. Armour.
Frank W. Dyer vs. Bobby Jones.
Jess W. Sweetser vs. Fred J. Wright, Jr.

TILDEN TO MEET JOHNSTON AGAIN

Tennis Stars to Play in East-West Series.

By SAMUEL J. BROOKMAN.

Although it comes as a sort of anticlimax, the tournament of East versus West matches that is to be contested tomorrow, Friday and Saturday at the Germantown Cricket Club of Philadelphia will attract considerable attention, for the country's best players are to be among the participants. There will be a splendid programme every day of the three, but the feature has been scheduled for Saturday, when William T. Tilden 2d and William M. Johnston, heroes of the nerve-racking match in the national championship final on Monday, will oppose each other again.

There is not so much at stake this time for the Davis cup stars, but both Tilden and Johnston may be expected to play the best tennis they are capable of, for the newly crowned champion is anxious to show his home folk that he can repeat his victory over the Californian, while the latter naturally is just as anxious to turn the tables if possible. It is not unreasonable to suppose, however, that Tilden, having accomplished his task, will let down a bit in his next match. Another such exhibition of super-tennis as he gave in winning the title is too much to expect of any man within the space of a few days. Germantown Cricket Club is preparing to handle a great gallery.

Among others who will be seen in the tournament are R. Norris Williams, 2d, Wallace F. Johnson, G. Colket Caner, Watson M. Washburn and Charles S. Garland for the East, and Clarence J. Griffin, Willis E. Davis, Roland Roberts, Walter T. Hayes and Ralph H. Burdick for the West. Two singles matches and one doubles are to be contested each day, making a total of nine matches for the series. On Friday Williams meets Griffin and Hayes meets Caner in singles, and Washburn and Johnson in doubles face the team that reached the title round in the national doubles championship—Davis and Roberts. Besides the Tilden-Johnston match on Saturday, the programme calls for a contest between Washburn and Roberts and another between Caner and Garland and Hayes and Burdick. The latter pair hold the Middle West championship.

Some Tennis Aftermath.

Local tennisdom was still talking yesterday of the phenomenal play that marked the title match on Monday, and it was the unanimous opinion everywhere that no greater match from a standpoint of brilliant tennis as well as tense situations has been played before in a championship tournament. There was no hesitation on the part of Johnston's staunchest admirers in admitting that Tilden earned his victory clearly, but that he had his tremendous service to thank rather than any superiority of skill for his triumph.

Julian S. Myrick, president of the national association, commenting on the remarkable response by the tennis fans to every suggestion of players and officials, said:

"It is most encouraging to all of us who are interested in tennis to watch such a gallery as enjoyed this tournament through the week. They were keen on tennis, first, last and all the time. Frequently men at the official desk would call attention to moments of absolute silence in that big enclosure as the crowd followed an exciting rally breathlessly. Applause came at the right time and no crowds could have been fairer or more sportsmanlike in appreciating the efforts of the players.

"The crowd's ability to control itself was seen in that tragic happening during the Tilden-Johnston match. The match itself was thrilling to the last degree. Added to uncertainty as to its outcome there was doubt in every one's mind as to what the weather would do next. Then came the aeroplane flying back and forth over the enclosure, flying so low at times that the chance seemed reckless in the extreme.

"The tournament officials, of course, were powerless to stop the flying over the grounds. Then came the deplorable accident that killed two men. The lesson was obvious to 12,000 spectators at the tournament, half of whom could see the machine plainly as it began to fall. Instantly there must have flashed into their minds the thought that it was by the merest turn of a hand that the machine had not crashed into one of those crowded stands. The public should be protected against such dangers and it is sincerely hoped that the warning of this accident may not pass unheeded."

BIG SCORES AT THE BUTTS.

World's Record of 89 Bullseyes at 500 Yards.

SEA GIRT, N. J., Sept. 7.—In the rifle matches on the State range to-day the Massachusetts Cavalry team won the Seventy-first Regimental team match with total points of 1,108. The Philippine Scouts were second with 1,102, the New Jersey Infantry third with 1,043 and the District of Columbia Infantry fourth with 1,013.

A world's record was established yesterday when Sergeant F. Loerger of the United States Infantry team shot a string of 89 consecutive bullseys at 500 yards, shooting at 16 inch target. He won the Swiss match, a miss and out event. Second place went to Corporal L. Petrosky of the marines with 25 hits.

The Camp Perry team won the Old Guard organization trophy by a margin of one point over the National Capital Rifle Club of Washington. The winning team tallied 287.

The Hays match shot, ten shots at 500 yards, was won by Capt. H. L. Smith of the marines, with a perfect score of 50.

The Eisner match was won by Machine Gunner C. A. Lloyd of the marines, with a total of 91 out of a possible 100. The match was shot five shots standing, five kneeling, five squatting and five prone at 200 yards.

TED LEWIS TO BOX HERE.

Ted Kid Lewis, the European welterweight, last night was matched with Mike O'Dowd, the former middleweight champion, for a twelve round bout to be staged in the Jersey City ball park on the night of September 23. The men will box for a purse of $35,000, weighing in at ringside at 158 pounds.

TIGERS BUY MIDDLETON.

TOLEDO, Sept. 7.—Pitcher James Middleton, Toledo's only consistent winner this season, was sold to-day to the Detroit American League club. The cash consideration was not made public, although Catcher Woodall and Pitcher Okrie, now with the Toledo club, figured in the deal.

YANKEES LEAVE HOME.

With Babe Ruth's bats carefully tucked away the Yankees left for Pittsburg last night, where they will play an exhibition game with the Pirates to-day. Manager Huggins will probably pitch Ferguson, late of the Jersey City club. The Yankees open with the Indians in Cleveland to-morrow.

SEWELL JOINS INDIANS.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7.—Joe Sewell, a shortstop obtained by the New Orleans Southern Association club from the University of Alabama, left here to-day to join the Cleveland American League club, to which he has been sold.

GIBSON AGAIN PIRATE MANAGER.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 7.—Barney Dreyfuss, president of the Pirates, to-day signed George Gibson to continue as manager for next year. In making the announcement Dreyfuss spoke in high terms of the ability of the leader of the Pirates.

HIGH LIGHTS AND SHADOWS IN ALL SPHERES OF SPORT

By DANIEL.

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NEW YORK devotees of racing pay more to see their favorite sport than do those of any other section of the country. But when it comes to picking the biggest plums New York is forced to give way. To the south of us pari-mutuels yield racing associations tremendous rakeoffs, out of which they are enabled to offer $50,000 purses and attract the leading contenders. The helplessness of New York in this situation already has been emphasized most vigorously this year. We have seen our richest classics—once regarded as the richest financially, but now rich only in tradition—dwindle to mere exhibitions, for the most part by the great and only Man o' War. With the refusal of Guy Bedwell, trainer for Commander Ross, to let Sir Barton run against Man o' War in the $15,000 Jockey Club Stakes at Belmont Park on Saturday New York's handicaps in the contest for the most important and most interesting turf meetings are further accentuated. The Jockey Club Stakes normally would be worth only $5,000—nothing more than "chicken feed" in these days of $50,000 features. But with the hope of attracting Man o' War and Sir Barton the Westchester Racing Association added $10,000. When the entry of the Riddle cyclone was promised hope ran high for the realization of the much longed for meeting of the king of the three-year-olds of 1920 and the king of that class of 1919. But Bedwell has blasted that hope—perhaps because to the south of us lies more money.

That Bedwell is responsible for the keenest disappointment in racing circles here would be putting it mildly. This feeling has developed many harsh statements. Into these we do not care to enter. The fact remains that Bedwell does not desire to risk a meeting at this time, and it may be that he will not care to take a chance at any other time this year. Were Sir Barton to start in the Jockey Club Stakes he would shoulder 126 pounds and would have to give away eight pounds to Man o' War. There is not and there never was a horse which could concede eight pounds to the son of Fair Play and hope to beat him. Next year, when they would meet at even weights—for there is no difference in the scale for four and five year-olds—Bedwell may see fit to risk a race with Man o' War. And then again, it may be that Sir Barton's connections are angling for a $50,000 offer for a match in Maryland, which already has offered $30,000. In the meantime, New York is "sore" and it does not care how much Bedwell knows it.

Tilden One of the Greatest Players of All Time.

Having won the English lawn tennis title, disposed of the champion of Australasia, beaten the best of France and triumphed over the man who won the American title in 1919, all in one season, William T. Tilden 2d stands out as one of the greatest players of all time. No tennis leader of the past was able to achieve in one year what Tilden has accomplished this season. And the record of his greatness for the year is not yet closed, for he will play in the Davis Cup challenge round in New Zealand in December.

There are no excuses to be offered for Billy Johnston. He lost because he was not the Johnston who won the title in the past. Tilden won because of his remarkable service, his surprising ability to outgeneral Johnston and his determination. Johnston was beaten chiefly because he permitted himself to deviate from his regular procedure against a first flight player and fought his battle from the net. This plan proved fatal, particularly in the last set, in which Tilden played safe and passed his opponent time and again.

The tennis world as a whole will note the passing of the title from Johnston with some regret, as he is one of the best liked champions we have had and is game to the core. At his best Johnston was the greatest player in the history of tennis. But in the national tournament of 1920, and in all his other engagements of this season, he was not the Johnston of titular form. However, tennis will welcome Tilden as a real Titan. And it does both the title and the game good to have a new name entered among the champions.

Where Is the National Commission While Scandal Fills the Air.

While stories of "fixed" games become public property the National Commission, which ought to be very much on the job ferreting out the polecats which are responsible for the bad odor, remains in hibernation. The commission still is without a chairman and does not seem to be doing much more than to meet from time to time to hold another debate as to who ought to head the works. Let's have some action! Baseball is threatened. The public is too engrossed in the great pennant fights to pay much attention at this time to the stories of the activities of Western gamblers. But when it gets time to think it is going to do a lot of thinking if the powers that be do not get on the job at once. Who on the Chicago club was supposed to have been "fixed" to let the Phillies win a week ago yesterday? Let the National Commission and the National League as well as the Chicago club rouse themselves immediately. Appointing a committee of baseball writers to do the investigating will not solve the problem. Every available agent for getting at the bottom of this alleged scandal should be enlisted.

SUN AND HERALD RACING CHART

BELMONT PARK RACETRACK, Sept. 7.—Cloudy, track fast.

850 FIRST RACE—Purse, $1,000. For three-year-olds and upward. Six furlongs. Start good. Won easily. Place same. Post, 2:14. Off, 2:16. Winner, b. g., 3, by Uncle—Qualify. Owner, FREDERICK JOHNSON. Trainer, J. W. May. Time, 1:12 4-5.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	¾	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
789³	Tan II	108	5	1	1²	1¹	1½	1³	Callahan	5-1	8-1	7-2	6-5	3-5
(715)	Ablaze	109	2	2	2²	2²	2²	2⁴	Stack	5-2	3-1	3-1	6-5	3-5
(794)	Turf	117	7	3	3¹	4²	4²	3¹	McCabe	4-1	5-1	4-1	8-5	7-10
(834)	Liola	109	4	6	5	3	3	4	Mooney	15-1	15-1	12-1	5-1	5-2
669	Armistice	112	10	5	4	5	5	5	McAtee	8-1	8-1	6-1	5-2	6-5
844	Round Robin	112	9	10	8	6	6	6	Ensor	8-1	8-1	7-1	5-2	6-5
790³	Sammy Kelly	117	8	7	7	7	7	7	Fairb'ther	3-1	6-1	5-1	2-1	1-1
830³	American Boy	112	5	9	10	10	9	8	Rod'guez	50-1	40-1	40-1	15-1	8-1
589	Shenandoah	112	3	4	6	8	8	9	Borel	20-1	50-1	30-1	10-1	8-1
268	Our Nephew	117	6	8	9	9	10	10	Sneidman	20-1	50-1	50-1	8-1	4-1

The Nephew had all the speed and finished out better than usual. Ablaze was much the best of the others. Turf had no excuse. Liola ran a good race.
Blinkers—Sammy Kelly, Armistice, American Boy, Round Robin and Liola.
Scratched—Ting-a-ling, Rollicking Airs and Locust Leaves.

851 SECOND RACE—Purse, $1,000. For maidens. Two-year-olds. Five and a half furlongs, straight. Start good. Won easily. Place driving. Post, 2:41. Off, 2:42. Winner, ch. f., 2, by Olambala—Fantasque. Owner, R. T. WILSON, Jr. Trainer, T. J. Healy. Time, 1:07.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	¾	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
722³	Light Fantastic	112	1	1	1¹	1¹½	1¹	1¹	Ensor	5-1	6-1	7-1	2-1	3-5
838	Dewey Eve	112	2	4	2¹	2²	2²	2¹½	Robinson	4-5	1-1	1-2	1-6	—
812	Gilt Fringe	112	6	6	5½	4³	3²	3³	Mooney	5-1	8-1	7-1	2-1	7-10
649	Tout Or	115	3	2	3	5	4	4	Johnson	6-1	8-1	7-1	8-5	3-5
831	Briganna	112	5	3	4	5	5	5	Ambrose	50-1	50-1	50-1	15-1	6-1
579	Johnny O'Con'll	115	4	5	6	6	6	6	Davies	10-1	15-1	10-1	8-1	1-1

Light Fantastic made all the running and won with plenty to spare. Dewey Eve was hard ridden all the way, but could never overtake the winner. Gilt Fringe finished out strong.
Blinkers—Tout Or, Gilt Fringe and Briganna.
Scratched—Sunny Days, L'Eclair.

852 THIRD RACE—Purse $1,000. For two-year-olds. Seven furlongs. Main course. Start good. Won driving. Place same. Post, 3:12. Off, 3:14. Winner, br. c., by Al Bloch—Ravena. Owner, ISLIP STABLE. Trainer, T. O. Webber. Time, 1:26 4-5.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	¾	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
(815)	Faunus	117	2	2	2¹	2¹	1¹	1¹	Ponce	3-5	2-1	9-5	2-5	—
677	Gipsy Lad	112	1	1	3	3	3	2¹²	Ensor	6-5	3-2	7-5	1-3	—
(832)	Silence	110	3	3	1²	1¹	2²	3	Kummer	5-2	12-5	2-1	1-2	—

Faunus drew out after turning for home, opened up a gap at the eighth pole, but was stopping fast at the end and just lasted. Gipsy Lad closed with a great burst of speed and would have won in another stride. Silence quit badly in last furlong.
Blinkers—Gipsy Lad.
Scratched—Rustler.

853 FOURTH RACE—For three-year-olds and upward. Purse $1,000. One mile. Winner, b. g., 5, by Broomstick—Leavonara. Owner, GREENTREE STABLE. Trainer, J. Owens. Time, 1:37 2-5. Start good. Won easily. Place driving. Post, 3:41. Off, 3:42.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	¾	⅞	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
835	Debadou	111	2	3	1²	1²	1²	1²	1²	F'orother	8-1	6-1	7-1	8-5	3-5
835²	Fair Gain	115	3	4	3²	2²	2½	2½	2½	Kummer	6-5	8-5	7-5	1-3	—
802³	Star Master	127	5	1	4³	4²	3¹	3¹	3¹	Rodriguez	6-5	6-5	1-1	1-4	—
805³	Bellsolar	107	1	5	5	5	5	5	4	Callahan	12-5	15-1	15-1	3-1	4-5
780²	C't Sweeper	107	4	2	3	3	4	4	5	W'dstock	20-1	30-1	30-1	8-1	2-1

Debadou set a killing pace all the way and won as he pleased. Fair Gain had no excuse. Star Master did not respond as gamely as usual. Bellsolar closed very fast in the last furlong.
Blinkers—Star Master, Bellsolar and Fair Gain.
Scratched—Camoufleur, Lunetta, Damrosch, La Rabies, Thunderstorm, Whisk, Anniversary and Ballet Dancer II.

854 FIFTH RACE—Purse $1,000. For three-year-olds and upward. Claiming. One mile and a sixteenth. Start good. Won driving. Place same. Post, 4:08. Off, 4:09. Winner, ch. g., 5, by Rock Sand—Tanya. Owner and trainer, H. ROSEACHER. Time, 1:46.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	¾	M.	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
834³	Tan II	108	5	1	4¹	4¹	1½	1¹	1¹	Ponce	6-5	6-5	1-1	1-5	—
(517)	Pierre-a-F.	112	6	5	5¹	5²	3½	2¹	2²	McTaggart	8-5	11-5	2-1	2-5	—
834³	Lotty	107	3	6	6	6	4²	3²	3¹	Kelsay	6-1	9-1	8-1	3-1	7-10
834	Sea Queen	98	2	4	3	3	5	4	4	Callahan	8-1	10-1	6-1	5-1	1-2
836²	D. Thomas	110	1	3	1	1	2	5	5	Borel	30-1	50-1	30-1	15-1	4-1
842	Chimera	113	4	2	2	2	6	6	6	Mooney	15-1	20-1	20-1	6-1	2-1

Tan II. outgamed Pierre-a-Feu in the drive through the last sixteenth. Latter seemed to hang in last few yards. Lottery ran a fair race.
Blinkers—Chimera and Pierre-a-Feu.

855 SIXTH RACE—Purse $1,000. For fillies. Two-year-olds. Five and one-half furlongs, straight. Start good. Won handily. Place driving. Post, 4:32. Off, 4:34. Winner, ch. f., 2, by Delhi—Idle Tale. Owner, S. P. HARLAN. Trainer, same. Time, 1:06.

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	PP.	St.	¼	½	½	Fin.	Jockey.	Open.	High.	Close.	Place.	Sh.
553³	Idle Dell	106	3	1	1¹	1¹	1¹	1¹½	Ensor	5-1	5-1	18-5	6-5	1-2
810	Muttikins	110	6	2	2¹	2²	2²	2¹²	Sande	7-5	7-5	6-5	2-5	1-6
822	Step Lightly	115	2	5	3²	3¹	3¹	3½	Ball	8-5	3-1	8-1	4-5	1-4
798³	Mavourneen	110	4	4	4	4	4	4	Kummer	6-1	7-1	7-1	2-1	7-10
807	Tidings	115	1	6	5	5	5	5	Rodriguez	20-1	30-1	30-1	8-1	4-1
832²	Kings Belle	102	5	3	6	6	6	6	Mooney	20-1	50-1	50-1	15-1	6-1

Idle Dell held the race safe all the way. Muttikins ran her race. Step Lightly was outrun from the start.
Blinkers—Mavourneen.
Scratched—Tamarisk, Wedgewood, Dewey Eve.

BELMONT PARK ENTRIES.

First Race—The Islip Handicap; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs, straight:

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
840	Star Voter	125	840	Quecreek	104
(900)	Baby Grand	104	(857)	Kirklevington	118
821	The Bohem'n	124	810	Careful	126
840	Normal	110	840	Grey Lag	114
837	Knobble	108			

Second Race—Steeplechase; maidens; three-year-olds and upward; about two miles:

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
789	Winocski	142	508	Frank B.	142
—	Prince H. II.	147	803³	Surf	142
823	E. Johnson	130			

Third Race—The Mineola; selling; two-year-olds; six furlongs, straight:

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
815	*Bodansky	102	827	Santa Claus	110
827³	Teddy R.	102	777	*‡Sunny Days	94
849²	Squaw Man	112	837³	‡Dry Moon	112

‡R. T. Wilson entry.

Fourth Race—The Seaside Handicap; selling; three-year-olds and upward; mile and a quarter:

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
490	Blue Laddie	115	846	Le Glorieux	100
799	Riff Bang	110			

Fifth Race—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one mile:

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
818³	Salvestra	103	808	Hendrie	116
844	Mars Mouse	100	673²	*Tom McTag	101
826²	Osgood	100			

Sixth Race—The Peconic Highweight Handicap; all ages; six furlongs, straight:

Index.	Horse.	Wt.	Index.	Horse.	Wt.
(216)	‡K. Thrush	129	654	T. d'Honneur	106
847	‡Motor Cop	125	481	Star Shell	107
436²	His Choice	119	723	‡Krewer	112
771	Fruit Cake	118	843²	‡L. Brighton	131
826²	Osgood	100	669	Leading Star	108
843	Courtship	103			

‡S. C. Hildreth entry.
‡J. K. L. Ross entry.

*Five pounds apprentice allowance claimed.

DEBADOU WINS RACE ON FLAT AT BELMONT

Erstwhile Jumper Beats Good Field in Fast Time.

By HENRY V. KING.

Debadou, the five-year-old bay gelding belonging to Mrs. Payne Whitney, which had been tried over the jumps and found wanting, ran a high class race on the flat at Belmont Park yesterday afternoon and beat some good horses, including J. E. Widener's Fair Gain and A. K. Macomber's Star Master.

A few days ago Deb