SWEETSER AND EVANS TO PLAY OFF FOR NATIONAL AMATEUR GOLF TITLE

Siwanoy Ace Sets Course Record in Beating Jones

'Met' Champion Scores a 69, Holes Another Long Pitch Shot and Defeats Southerner 8 and 7 at Brookline —Evans Downs Tired Knepper, 11 and 9.

By KERR N. PETRIE.

COUNTRY CLUB, BROOKLINE, Mass., Sept. 8.—The chairman of the Bobby Jones Boosters Club to-day dug his toes into the dirt on the links of the Country Club of Brookline during the semi-final match in the national amateur golf championship between the Atlanta star and the metropolitan title holder, Jess Sweetser of Siwanoy, and remarked in an aggrieved tone of voice: "Officer, he's at it again. If I was as lucky as that boy Sweetser I sure would shoot craps for the rest of my natural life."

The chairman of the B. J. B. C. had just put in a bad half hour watching the flower of Georgia fade before the sunbeam of Siwanoy in a scorching match that curled the petals and withered the leaves and brought that dizzy sickening feeling to the heart of the true son of the South.

The players were turning from the eighth hole in the morning round and the Atlantans were wiping from their eyes the vision of an agonizing picture. For Sweetser had been at it again. On the second hole he had stunned the rooters' club by holing a mashie niblick pitch for a 2 and then he had gone along and taken the fifth, sixth and seventh from Bobby. At the eighth he had laid his opponent a stymie and with no more than eight holes gone he was 5 up on the Atlantan.

Right off the eighth green the chairman of the B. J. B. C. made his peroration as he thumbed a pair of "African golf" clubs. It was about the only consolation left, for even at this stage one could sense the cataclysm that was overtaking Jones.

Sweetser in "Inspired Mood."

Too good to be true from a New York standpoint it seemed and yet there was the evidence. Sweetser was in that inspired mood which has made mince meat of so many records around the Metropolitan district this year. He was having a bit of luck, but that was neither here nor there in the general aspect of the situation.

The Metropolitan champion was playing golf furiously, relentlessly and that sort of golf he continued to play. Super golf it was. He finished that round in 69 and, as he had done so many times before this season, clipped a stroke from the course mark. He left off 5 up on Jones and then going at him again in the afternoon won the match by 8 and 7 and passed on to the final bracket of the championship where to-morrow he meets Charles Evans, Jr. The latter in much the same manner walked all over Rudy Knepper of Sioux City and qualified for the final by 11 up and 9 to play.

The Atlantans will go home from this remarkable tournament feeling that Dame Luck has had a lot to do with the defeat of their favorite. But, luck alone does not win a match by 8 up and 7 to play from such a player as Jones. Nor does luck allow a man to play twenty-nine holes of golf in the semi-final of a national championship at an average of four under 4s as Sweetser did to-day. To flash such a game, of course, it is necessary that one should have a share of the breaks. The breaks for Sweetser were that he holed a mashie niblick shot at the second and stymied his opponent at the eighth.

But, when a man keeps on hitting the ball far and well down the middle of the fair-way from the tee, pitching up with deadly accuracy at the pin, holing out with the touch of a master on the greens and sometimes making it so easy for himself by that uncanny wielding of the mashie and the iron, it is hardly fair to say that he is winning because the gods are with him.

Figures Tell Eloquent Story.

Still it is not necessary to defend Sweetser from the tongue of the belittlers on this occasion. His own figures for the day's play have an eloquent story to tell. Over and above that there are the figures of Jones. Except for that stymie Bobby would have been out in 39 and home in 34 for a 73, two strokes over the par of the course. In the afternoon he was out in 37, but then Sweetser was out in 35.

Altogether it has been a surprising day. Two matches that, it was expected, would be fought out tooth and nail have crumbled into rather one-sided affairs and in at least one the favorite has been on the bitter end of defeat. Almost from the start Jones has looked to be a potential winner. His play and courage have been generally admired and yet to-day he was against a game that he could not cope with.

It must not be thought that Bobby lay down when he felt the lash. He stood up and fought back bitterly. From the ninth to the eighteenth he played valiantly. Coming home he was 2 under par with a 34 and yet the best he could get out of it was a single hole.

Sweetser, 6 up at the ninth was 5 up at the end of the round and the only hole that Bobby Jones, all the way from the first tee to the last green, could win, was the seventeenth. Here Sweetser took 3 putts.

Sweetser's One Mistake.

This was the only mistake that the Metropolitan champion made all day and the mistake was one of judgment only. Sweetser was above the hole on a long putt. That green is one of the most treacherous at Brookline. Usually the players have been finding themselves skating past on these downhill putts and then struggling hard for the next one. Sweetser, remembering this, tried to baby his ball down to the cup. Still sticky from the morning dew, the green put the brakes on the ball and Jess found himself five feet short. He missed that one and knocked his opponent's ball away. It was the first success that Bobby had enjoyed so far.

Doubtless it has been a long time since Jones has played twenty-nine holes in an important match without winning more than two holes. This was his portion to-day. His second success was scored at the second in the afternoon and it required a birdie to turn the trick.

It happened in this fashion. Sweetser, although hitting a good shot from the tee, swung his ball to the left so that he had only an arrow corner of the green to play at. With bunkers in front and behind the path of prudence semed to be to the right where the green was wide and clear of trouble. But Sweetser aimed directly for the pin and a magnificent shot he played, a high, looping ball, that left him within a dozen feet of the cup. Jess, it seemed, had saved the situation, but Bobby beat him to it, playing a pitch and run to within a club's length of the hole and sinking the putt for a birdie 3 after Sweetser had missed.

That left the Metropolitan champion as he had started the afternoon round for Sweetser had taken the first in brilliant style with a par 4, beating Jones on the brassie to the green and then laying his long putt up dead. Bobby pulled over into the rough and had to pitch over the traps. His pitch left him short and his long putt missed.

There had been some question in the minds of many as to whether in the afternoon round the grand law of averages would lay its clutches on the match and catapult Sweetser into a battle in which he had to fight to retain a disappearing lead. But that first hole gave the Sweetser supporters confidence in their man. Jess played it like a champion, bridging the 440 yards twice across the race track with driver and brassie and holing out perfectly.

At the third Sweetser came near to winning another hole. He was outside of Jones on their iron shots to the green but he laid his putt on the lip of the cup whereas Bobby missed and had the wind carry his ball down the fast drying green at least eight feet beyond the cup. Bobby holed for a half but he was on the brink of disaster.

Playing the second for the fourth Sweetser was weak. The fault was not his own exactly, as the shot is somewhat blind. Jones pitched to within eight feet, but he missed the putt, while Sweetser, after swinging his ball off about a club's length, came back at his man for a half.

The metropolitan champion was not putting in this round with the same deadly precision that he had displayed earlier in the day. Several times he was short, but the redeeming feature of his game now was that anything he left himself to do on the greens he did perfectly. Thus every door was closed to Jones. At the fifth again Sweetser left himself a nasty putt of about five feet, and this despite the fact that he was on, while Jones had to chip from short of the green. Bobby's chip was deadly, but Jess came through brilliantly, and once again the Southern champion had to be content with a half.

At the sixth Sweetser was inside of Jones, and in putting the metropolitan champion stymied his opponent. Bobby showed his mettle by hurdling the obstacle for a half. The distance was just right, Jones's ball about a foot back and Sweetser's an inch or two from the cup. Bobby flopped his sphere right into the cup. It might be here remarked that Sweetser beat Jones on that approach, even though playing from the rough.

Jones Loses Ground.

The seventh hole saw Jones become 6 down again. Sweetser beat him once more, for Bobby's ball was off the green to the right, while that of Sweetser was on. Jones pitched back and took the regulation two putts, while Sweetser finished out by holing one of only a foot and a half after overrunning that much. Jones had the closer chip from the back of the eighth green, but once again Sweetser holed this thirty inch putt for a half. The ninth Sweetser won with a par 4 against a 5.

For Jones the situation now was hopeless Sweetser, 7 up with 9 to play. And still Sweetser was not done. He outdrove Jones and outpitched him at the tenth. In fact he nearly holed the approach His ball rolled off about eighteen inches. He was practically dead for a birdie 3, Jones was on, but twenty or twenty-five feet over the pin. On his putt he rolled the ball six feet beyond and missed coming back. A half in 5 at the long eleventh left Sweetser victor by 8 and 7 and National finalist for the first time in his life.

As may be supposed there were some intensely interesting moments in that first round. The first incident of note was the holing by Sweetser of a mashie niblick pitch on the second after he had halved the first in 5.

Jess has been a regular sharpshooter throughout this tournament. Four times now he has holed without the aid of his putter. Twice he did it against Willie Hunter, the former British champion, once from a bunker. Against Jesse Guilford, last year's winner, Sweetser chipped in from the rough at the fifth. This time, against Jones, the ball took three hops before it disappeared. And Jess well may claim that he had to do it, inasmuch as his opponent laid his shot within eight or ten inches of the cup.

Sweetser Holes Another.

Another close shave was at the sixth where Sweetser was within not much more than half a dozen inches of going down again. Such accuracy cannot quite be attributed to luck. Perhaps he was lucky to win the fifth in 5 to 6, for Jones took four shots from the edge of the green after seeing Sweetser trapped on his second. Mud adhering to the ball caused trouble for Jones here. This, the mashie-niblick pitch and the stymie at the eighth was a combination that upset the chairman and members of the Bobby Jones Rooters Association.

Coming home on that first round Jones disclosed a dazzling brand of golf. Twice he bettered par and got only two halves for his pains. These two holes of super golf were the 515 yard eleventh and the 480 yard fourteenth. At the former Jones was just off the edge of the green with his second. Sweetser was back down the hill, but Jess pitched up and held Bobby to a half by holing a twelve foot putt. At the fourteenth both were on with their brassies. Putting from thirty feet, Jones laid his ball an inch to the left of the cup. From twenty-five feet Sweetser hit the cup, and not very hard at that. The ball came out and lay on the lip.

It was interesting to note how Evans, coming on behind, won this hole from Knepper with a 6. Chick was bunkered on his second, while Knepper pulled his drive out of bounds and was on in 5. Sweetser and Jones had almost halved it in 3. The hole is a par 5, a hard tee shot and a long second.

The Passing of Knepper.

And in the corn belt of Iowa, as in Atlanta, the sun has set once more on blasted hopes. Knepper seemed today to have lost that spirit and that touch, that dash and fire which marked his game while he was repelling the invaders, W. B. Torrance and Cyril Tolley of the British team. With a magnificent job magnificently done the good ship sank beneath the waves, rammed by one of its own fleet.

This is the fifth time that Evans has reached the final, while he has been semi-finalist nine times. He won the title in 1916 and 1919. He was also national open champion in 1916. The final, therefore, is to be a battle between a veteran and a member of the younger school.

Sweetser played in the championship for the first time in 1919 at Oakmont. He did not qualify. The following year at the Engineers Club he was beaten by Freddy Wright, who also was one of those who did not make the coveted thirty-two the previous year. Last year Sweetser was defeated in the third round at St. Louis by Evans. The result was 1 up, and this despite the fact that Sweetser had got off to a bad start and had been something like 4 or 5 down in the early stages of the contest.

Brookline Semi-Final Golf Play at Glance

JESS SWEETSER, Siwanoy, defeated BOBBY JONES, Atlanta, 8 and 7.

MORNING ROUND.

Par—Out	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—35
Par—In	4	5	3	4	5	4	3	4	4—36—71
SWEETSER—									
Out	5	2	4	4	5	3	3	4	4—34
In	4	4	3	4	4	4	3	5	4—35—69
JONES—									
Out	5	3	4	4	6	4	4	5	5—40
In	4	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	4—34—74

AFTERNOON ROUND.

SWEETSER—									
Out	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—35
In	3	5							
JONES—									
Out	5	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—37
In	5	5							

CHARLES EVANS, JR., Chicago, defeated R. E. KNEPPER, Sioux City, 11 and 9.

MORNING ROUND.

EVANS—									
Out	4	4	4	3	4	4	3	4	5—35
In	3	5	2	5	6	4	3	4	4—36—71
KNEPPER—									
Out	5	4	4	4	5	4	3	4	3—36
In	4	5	3	3	7	5	3	4	5—39—75

AFTERNOON ROUND.

EVANS—									
Out	4	3	4	5	4	3	4	5	4—36
KNEPPER—									
Out	5	4	6	6	5	4	3	4	5—42

American Golf Seniors Win Another From the Canadians

Score Is 24 1-2 to 20 1-2 for Fifteen Men Teams.

TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 8.—The United States senior team of fifteen players won their fourth successive victory in the annual international match with the Canadian seniors' association over the Scarborough course here to-day, being four points up when the last pair finished. The totals were 24½ to 20½.

The first seven Canadian players held their opponents fairly well, but the Americans gradually assumed a lead of ten points. Victories by Martin Burrell and Alfred Wright, the last two Canadians to finish, helped to reduce the margin to four points.

The big game of the match was that between the champions of the two associations, George S. Lyon, Canada, and Martin J. Condon, United States, which was won by the former, 5 up. The pair were even at the turn, having halved seven holes. Each had a medal score of 35, one over par. On the homeward journey Mr. Lyon maintained his form at the first nine holes and came in in one less than par, giving him a par round, while Mr. Condon was slightly erratic in his approaching and took 42. Lyon's 70 was the best of the tournament.

In the afternoon the play was devoted to foursomes, in which the United States players participated. The cup presented by the American association at the dinner last evening probably will be used as the trophy for the high net for the 36 holes. The score:

U. S. SENIORS.		CANADIAN SENIORS	
Frank Presbrey (Apawamis)	3	W. R. Baker (Royal Montreal)	0
Martin J. Condon (Memphis)	½	George S. Lyon (Lambton)	2½
Charles D. Cooke (Arcola)	0	C. P. Wilson (St. Charles)	3
Hugh Haisell (Dallas)	1½	G. C. Hetntzman (Lambton)	1½
A. J. Carty (Pine Valley)	3	W. G. Ross (Kanawaki)	0
Fred Snare (Apawamis)	1½	J. E. Caldwell (Rivermead)	1½
W. E. Truesdell (Apawamis)	1½	F. A. Packer (Lambton)	1½
Otis L. Williams (Apawamis)	1½	C. A. Bogart (Toronto)	1½
Fred C. Ecker (Blind Brook)	3	T. S. G. Tepler (Toronto)	0
A. H. Revell (Chicago)	3	C. E. Robin (Lambton)	0
H. W. Redfield (Hartford)	3	R. Gamble (Rivermead)	0
E. J. Hasse (Philadelphia)	0	J. H. Forester (Mississauga)	3
I. R. Prentiss (Schenectady)	3	C. S. McDonald (Brampton)	0
W. S. Kinnear (New York)	0	Hon. M. Burrell (Royal Ottawa)	3
C. V. Lee (Detroit)	0	A. Wright (Lambton)	3
Total	24½	Total	20½

Mitchell and Duncan Win.

HAMILTON, Ont., Sept. 8.—Abe Mitchell and George Duncan, English professional golf champions, defeated F. R. Marton of Hamilton and Frank Thompson of Toronto, former Canadian amateur champions, 2 up and 1 to go, in an exhibition match at the Hamilton Golf Country Club to-day. Mitchell, with remarkable driving, covered the course in 74, while Duncan had a 75.

Hollywood Golf Champion.

H. A. Steiner won the Hollywood golf championship for the seventh time, beating L. C. Leede by 1 up, 36 holes, after defeating Henry McAleenan (1921 champion) and Alfred Nathan, Jr., in earlier rounds.

Golfer Who Accepts Equipment Without Pay a Pro, U. S. G. A. Rules

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

COUNTRY CLUB, BROOKLINE, Mass., Sept. 8.—The acceptance without payment of golf balls, clubs or merchandise will render a player ineligible to compete in the amateur championship, it has been decided by the executive committee of the United States Golf Association at a meeting held here to consider the amateur definition. At the conclusion of the conclave on this matter U. S. G. A. gave out the following:

An amateur golfer is one who, attaining the age of 16 years, has not:

(a) Carried clubs for hire.

(b) Received any consideration, either directly or indirectly, for playing, or for teaching the game, or for playing in a match or tournament.

(c) Because of his skill as a golfer, received after the 31st of December, 1922, a salary or remuneration, either directly or indirectly, from any firm dealing in goods relating to the playing of golf.

(d) Played for a money prize in competition.

The statement relating to the acceptance of balls, clubs or golf merchandise is contained in a note to the above. The present rulings are to stand. In defining a professional the U. S. G. A. says:

"A professional golfer is any player who has played for a money prize or has received payment for playing or teaching the game."

Three Records Broken at A. A. U. Title Junior Meet

Charles Foster, Dehart Hubbard and A. J. Plansky Are Responsible for the New Marks—Team Championship Goes to New York A. C. Athletes.

By TED MEREDITH.

Three new junior records were established yesterday at the opening day's competition of the National A. A. U. track and field championships at Weequahic Park, Newark. These marks were a fair example o fthe fine performances made by the juniors. The team title went to the New York A. C., who with a well balanced squad scored a total of 26 points.

The first new marks to be hung up came when Charles Foster of the Detroit Y. M. C. A. marched through the field of the three mile walk in 23 minutes 39 6-10 seconds. He bettered the old figures made by a local athlete, L. Labowitz of the Pastime A. C., in 1918 by 17 2-5 seconds.

Shortly after Foster's figures had been recorded Dehart Hubbard, competing unattached, gave the fans another shock with a leap of 24 feet 3½ inches in the broad jump, eclipsing the old mark of 23 feet 1 inch made by Harry Worthington, former Dartmouth star, in 1914.

The third record came close to the finish of the meet when A. J. Plansky of the K. o fC. Boston, sprang 46 feet 9¾ inches in the hop, step and jump, wiping off the old mark of 46 feet 7½ inches held by K. Geist, a local Y. M. H. A. star.

Ten thousand fans turned out to see the contests. The weather while not bright and sunny could be called pleasant. At the opening of the meet a wind was blowing across the track but it did not hinder the athletes and shortly after died away. The track was one of the few disappointments. It had recently been resurfaced and had not had ample time to settle. It appeared to be lightening fast before the meet but as soon as a few heats had been run it became very soft and uneven at the pole.

N. Y. A. C. Victory No Surprise.

The victory of the New York A. C. was not a surprise. The Winged Foot Club has been pointing its athletes for this meet and were expected to score more points than they did. The unattached athletes were the stumbling block for the local team. So many of the good juniors were not representing any club or college that a total of thirty-five points went to waste in this manner.

The best race of the day came in the mile run. W. O. Spencer of the Mississippi A. and M. College, finally got to the tape first, but he was very closely followed by William Sullivan, unattached, New York. It looked for the last fifty yards as if Sullivan would nose out the Southern runner, but the latter had just enough left to get home.

The pace in this race changed hands several times. Not until the last quarter did Spencer come to the front and show the running he had. Before that it looked to be anybody's race, with McLane, the Penn freshman distance star, a good choice. He led the pack for a brief spell, however, and could not score. Kirby, Cornell star, and wearing the colors of the Newark A. C., with a record of 4:19, was favored by many, but he could not do better than third.

Spencer, the winner, is a product of Don Scott's coaching. Don is from the same college and wore their colors when he made the fine mark of 1:54 for the half on the same track six years ago.

Bob McAllister Is Victor.

Bob McAllister, the flying cop of the city's force, came through with flying colors in the 100 yard dash. Bob won by two yards and was looking at his competitors at the finish. The time, 10 1-10 seconds, was good considering the soft track. Baltimore Cross Country Club furnished the second man in the 100 and later L. Clarke took first in the 220 yard run.

Ilmar Prim, the Finnish American A. C. runner, added another title to his collection in winning the five mile run. Marvin Rick, Princeton and New York A. C. distance star, ran up with Prim during the first part of the grind but even his long legs and strength were not equal to those of the Finn.

The New York A. C. first place men were Walter Gegan in the 440 yard low hurdles, O. Wanzer in the shot put and Charles Aston in the dicus throw. The rest of the points came through second, thirds and fourths.

The middle West and far West sprang some fine athlets. Fessenden of Iowa, unattached, won the quarter, Crawford of Iowa University took first place in the high hurdles, Anderson of Los Angeles A. C. was second in the shot and third in the discus and Reich of Detroit Young Men's Club won the pole vault.

The middle West also had two of the record breakers to their credit. Foster in the three mile had an easy time with his field. He is not a newcomer to the East but has scored in a metropolitan seven mile event during the last year He looks like a real walker, and is still young enough, 28 years, to look for improvement. He served in France during the war, receiving a wound in the left arm, but the injury does not affect the use of that arm in swinging it to advantage as he peds along.

The record in the broad jump by Hubbard came after Dowding of Illinois A. C. had first broken the old mark. Dowding is the Interscholastic record holder and did 23 feet 6 inches yesterday. His coach took him out after this and claimed he was being saved for the senior title contest.

Baltimore Club Surprises.

The surprise of the meet was the fine work done by the Baltimore Cross Country Club in finishing second to the N. Y. A. C. Before the meet the Southern club was never considered and certainly not to beat the clubs they did. Twenty points were gained by them through the fine work of Clarke in the sprints, McDonough in the hurdles and Chamberlin in winning the high jump. This is the first time that a Baltimore club has figured so high up in a national meet.

The Newark A. C. and the Meadowbrook Club of Philadelphia tied for third place with 18 points. The former competed as a club for the first time and seem to be on their way to become a strong rival of the N. Y. A. C. in the future.

The Meadowbrook Club was expected to do more than third but furnished some disappointing athletes, men who were far from their best shape. Rogers of this club won his heat of the 440 yard run in 52 seconds and looked to have plenty in reserve. When it came to the final he ran in the lead into the final stretch but threw up the race when challenged by Fessenden of Iowa who took first in 2-5 seconds slower than Rogers' time.

The senior races to-day promise to be even better than the junior competition. With the track as slow as it was for the juniors, records in the runs can not be expected but on the field they seem sure to come. Ralph Hills, the Princeton freshman weightman, threw a scare into the fans yesterday when it was reported by his former coach, Jim Wendell, that he was getting the shot out to 51 feet. Wendell claims one of the practice shots was measured 51 feet 9 inches which is a foot better than the world's record.

Most of the junior champions will turn out for the senior meet. In the case of Hubbard in the broad jump there is a chance of his scoring a first here also. Ned Gourdin, the former Harvard star and record holder at 25 feet 3 inches, is entered and will have all he can do to beat the junior title holder. The summaries:

How They Finished in Title Games

TRACK EVENTS.

100 YARD DASH—Won by Robert McAllister, unattached, New York; L. Clarke, Baltimore Cross Country Club, second; Roya' Welch, Bridgeport A. C., third; Carl Altmaier, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, fourth. Time, 0:10 1-10.

220 YARD RUN—Won by L. Clarke, Baltimore Cross Country Club; J. W. Fuller, Montreal (Canada) A. A. A., second; R. Wolf, Newark A. C., third; L. Hallock, Newark A. C., fourth. Time, 0:22 6-10.

440 YARD RUN—Won by Fersenden, unattached, Iowa; William Farley, Loughlin Lyceum, Brooklyn, second; A. Woodstroff, Newark A. C., third; H. Boettcher, Newark A. C., fourth. Time, 0:52 2-10.

120 YARD HIGH HURDLES—Won by Harold A. Crawford, University of Iowa; Harold E. Parent, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, second; G. McDonough, Baltimore Cross Country Club, third; Tom Farrell, Newark A. C., fourth. Time, 0:15 9-10.

220 YARD LOW HURDLES—Won by H. Meyer, Newark A. C.; J. P. Sullivan, Boston A. A., second; Harold Parent, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, third; G. McDonough, Baltimore Cross Country Club, fourth. Time, 0:26.

440 YARD HURDLES—Won by Walter Gegan, New York A. C.; Y. Chittick, Newark A. C., second; A. Dolder, New York A. C., third; J. Hunicke, Newark A. C., fourth. Time, 0:57 6-10.

880 YARD RUN—Won by G. M. Marsters, Boston A. A.; John Herr, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, second; G. B. Noll, Iowa University, third; M. Perkins, Baltimore Cross Country Club, fourth. Time, 2:00 5-10.

ONE MILE RUN—Won by W. O. Spencer, Mississippi A. and M. College; William R. Sullivan, unattached, New York, second; Edward Kirby, Newark A. C., third; B. Booth, Baltimore Cross Country Club, fourth. Time, 4:27 9-10.

THREE MILE WALK—Won by Charles Foster, Detroit Y. M. C. A.; Morris Greenberg, Pastime A. C., New York, second; Harry R. Henkel, unattached, New York, third; Mark Hanna, Indianapolis A. C., fourth. Time, 23:39 6-10.

FIVE MILE RUN—Won by Ilmar Prim, Finnish-American A. C., New York; Marion Rock, New York A. A. C., second; Grover C. Caughey, Pittsburgh A. A., third; H. Ackerman, New York A. C., fourth. Time, 26:29 6-10.

FIELD EVENTS.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Won by Dehart Hubbard, unattached, Cincinnati, 24 ft. 3½ in.; A. Dowding, Illinois A. C., 23 ft. 6 in., second; Albert Rose, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, 22 ft. 6½ in., third; James Bannon, Shanahan C. C., Philadelphia, 21 ft. 7 in., fourth.

POLE VAULT—Won by A. Reich, Young Men's Club, Detroit, 12 ft.; Sidney Needs, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, second; N. Atkindon, New York A. C., third; E. Aarondon, Baltimore Cross Country Club, fourth.

SIXTEEN POUND SHOT PUT—Won by O. Wanzer, New York A. C., 45 ft.; Anderson, Los Angeles A. C., 43 ft. 6½ in., second; Van Roden, Ann Arbor, 41 ft. 8¾ in., third; Homer Hazel, Newark A. C., 40 ft. 2¾ in., fourth.

HOP, STEP AND JUMP—Won by A. J. Plansky, Knights of Columbus, Boston, 46 ft. 9¾ in.; Leroy Ward, unattached, New Orleans, second, 44 ft. 9¾ in.; W. Rosenberg, unattached, New York, 42 ft. 9½ in., third; Albert Rose, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, 42 ft. 8¾ in., fourth.

THROWING 16 POUND HAMMER—Won by F. D. Tootell, Boston A. A.; Harvey Emery, Princeton University, 140 ft. 4 in., second; Capt. E. R. Roberts, U. S. A., Fort Myer, 134 ft. 6½ in., third; B. F. Sherman, unattached, New York, 126 ft. 2¾ in., fourth. Tootell's distance, 158 ft. 9¾ in.

THROWING JAVELIN—Won by Joseph Butler, Baton Rouge (La.) A. C., 169 ft. 9 in.; Benjamin Ligefelter, Drake University, Des Moines, 165 ft. 2 in., second; Waino Tirri, Boston A. A., 163 ft. 8 in., third; J. Franklin Styer, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, 156 ft. 4½ in., fourth.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—Won by B. P. Chamberlin, Baltimore Cross Country Club, 6 ft. 1 in.; Carlos Figueroa, unattached, New York, 6 ft., second; Sidney Needs, Meadowbrook Club, Philadelphia, 5 ft. 11 in., third; H. A. Bigelow, unattached, New York, 5 ft. 9 in., fourth.

THROWING DISCUS—Won by Charles Ashton, New York A. C., 132 ft. 9 in.; E. J. Weatherdon, New York A. C., second, 131 ft. 11½ in.; J. Anderson, Los Angeles A. C., 124 ft., third; Capt. Edward R. Roberts, U. S. A., Fort Myer, fourth, 118 ft. 3 in.

THROWING 56 POUND WEIGHT—Won by Capt. E. R. Roberts, U. S. A., Fort Myer, 31 ft. 7¾ in.; Pat Flynn, Pastime A. C., New York, 26 ft. 11 in., second; Pat O'Connor, Pastime A. C., New York, 26 ft. 7¾ in., third; C. B. Sherman unattached, New York, 24 ft. 10 in., fourth.

POINT SCORE—New York A. C., 26; Baltimore C. C., 20; Newark A. C. and Meadowbrook Club, 18; Boston A. A., 15; Pastime A. C., 8; U. S. Army, 8; Los Angeles, Miss. A. and M., Bridgeport A. C., Detroit Y. M. C. A., Baton Rouge A. A., Finnish American A. C., 5 each; K. of C., Boston, Iowa University, Montreal A. A., Loughlin Lyceum, Young Men's Club of Detroit, Illinois A. C. and Princeton, 3 each; Pittsburgh A. A., 2, and unattached athletes, 35.

Mrs. S. A. Herzog Low Gross Winner in Women's Golf Play

MRS. S. A. Herzog of Fairview led a field of 37 women golfers in the one day tournament of the Women's Metropolitan Association yesterday over the course of the Green Meadow Country Club at Harrison, N. Y. A card of 92—4, 88 for eighteen holes earned for her the low gross prize.

Mrs. G. E. Hite of Apawamis won the low net prize with 96—10, 86. Mrs. S. S. Laird of Wykagyl and Mrs. S. Wilde of Fairview were tied for second with 104—15, 89 and 100—11, 89, respectively. Other scores follow: Mrs. G. C. J. Fraser, Green Meadow, 95—5, 90; Mrs. J. J. Thomson, Siwanoy, 98—7, 91; Mrs. Albert Taylor, Pomonok, 98—7, 91; Mrs. E. H. Arnold, Greenwich, 101—9, 92; Mrs. E. F. Sanford, Essex County, 102—12, 90; Mrs. L. Richardson, New York Golf, 108—17, 91.

Young Cleveland Skipper Captures Richardson Cup

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 8.—Commodore Windyer of Toronto fought with his back against the wall in the second heat of the international race for the Richardson cup off Rocky River to-day, but the Goblin, Cleveland Yacht Club, sailed by Jimmy Van Dorn, annexed the heat and also the race, as the American yacht also won yesterday's heat. Despite the fact that the Goblin has won both heats, the third will be sailed to-morrow, conditions calling for three heats.

Windyer and his trained Canadian crew failed to get the Scrapper II. away to the commanding lead they acquired yesterday, the Goblin rounding the initial stake twelve seconds in advance of her competitor. The youngster never lost his lead and finally finished 2 minutes 30 seconds ahead of the Canadian entry.

SWEETSER DEFEATS JONES ON MERITS

Southerner Is Good, but Gothamite Is Better in Brookline Semi-Final.

By BERNARD DARWIN.

BROOKLINE, Mass., Sept. 8.—If anybody had told me that Mr. Bobby Jones, playing his game, would be beaten by 8 up and 7 to play I should have laughed in his face. Nevertheless that is what happened to him to-day. He was beaten by Mr. Jess Sweetser by a display of golf as lethal in its pitiless power and accuracy as ever was seen. Figures are tiresome things, and I hate that, but they are sometimes eloquent. Mr. Sweetser played twenty-nine holes in four under an average of fours. Granted that the weather and the greens were perfect and that Brookline is not an extraordinarily long or testing course, this was a terrific achievement.

Moreover, beyond holing one pitch, Mr. Sweetser had no particular luck and did no sensational putting. He simply went dead straight from tee to hole all the way round and putted not brilliantly but infinitely soundly. As to Mr. Jones, he did his best. The run of the green was rather against him and he made, as is only human, some bad shots, but he made many good ones and stuck to his guns splendidly. He was simply crushed and battered to pieces by the irresistible strength of his adversary.

Perhaps that pitch that Mr. Sweetser holed had something to do with it. The first hole had been halved in a pedestrian 5. At the second both had fine tee shots close together and right in the middle of the fairway as they continued all day. Mr. Sweetser played the odd and holed his pitch of perhaps sixty or seventy yards. Mr. Jones made a gallant effort and very nearly achieved the impossible by holing also. Still, I think it shook him. He came near to taking 4 putts on the fifth, and half topped his pitch at the fourth. Mr. Sweetser rubbed it in for all he was worth and was within a bare inch of holing another pitch for another 2 at the sixth.

Jones 6 Down on First Nine.

At the seventh Mr. Jones took 3 on the green and at the eighth he was stymied rather cruelly after a beautiful little chip which laid the ball stone dead. Mr. Sweetser meanwhile went on and on and on, boiling within, perhaps, but outwardly cold as ice and playing superbly. At the end of nine holes Mr. Jones was out in 40 and 6 down. Then he pulled himself together and played every single hole homeward exactly as it should be played, but he had to wait till the seventeenth before he could win one. There Mr. Sweetser played a poor approach shot and took three putts. The last was halved and Mr. Sweetser, around in 69, was 5 up on Mr. Jones, who had done a 74.

After lunch the crowd was very large and very much excited. They all apparently wanted Mr. Jones to win and signified the same in the usual manner. Scarcely had the ball left his club when catcalls and wild baseball noises rent the air. It was by comparison a very poor, anaemic kind of clapping that greeted Mr. Sweetser, but he kept on the even tenor of his way and played even better, if possible, than he had done in the morning.

Mr. Sweetser won the first in 4. At the second Mr. Jones holed a good putt for 3 and pandemonium broke loose. Mr. Sweetser's only retort was a string of faultless is, most of them nearly 3s. Mr. Jones played up with perfect courage and temper, but he was just knocking his head against a stone wall. He had to win holes and win them quickly and yet he was generally holing a putt for the half. Mr. Sweetser was out in 35. He made eight 4s and a 3 and got another three by laying his pitch stock, stone dead at the tenth. Then with a steady going half in 5 at the long eleventh he finished the butchery. A more magnificent and remorseless exhibition never was seen.

Evans Races Over Knepper.

The other match was even more one sided. Mr. Evans ate up Mr. Tolley's conqueror, Mr. Knepper, and after standing dormie twelve won on the twenty-seventh green. Mr. Knepper, like other young Western golfers, has doubtless lisped the awful name of Chick Evans since he was a little boy in short frocks. He has revered and feared him and has suffered at his hands in Western tournaments. Moreover, he was down and out before he started to-day, tired out by his three successive and resplendent victories over Mr. Torrance, Mr. Oulmet and Mr. Tolley.

Mr. Knepper's spirit was as willing as ever but his flesh was weak, and Mr. Evans is far too wise to play down to a jaded opponent. He played like a machine and a horribly efficient machine at that. He was round in 71 in the morning and reeled off 4s in the afternoon with automatic precision as long as it was necessary.

And so we shall see a final between East and West, for Mr. Sweetser, though I believe born in Kentucky, is a New York golfer and Mr. Evans is the hope and glory of the West. Who will win I do not know. Mr. Sweetser will be in front of Mr. Evans from the tee and I wish him joy of it. To play the like all day long to those iron shots of Mr. Evans must be heartbreaking work. At the same time Mr. Sweetser is himself an admirable iron player. If he plays as he did to-day nobody can beat him and very, very few can even look at him. It will surely be a match worth seeing, but whether it will be possible to see much of it is another matter.

Lady Dilham, 19-Year-Old Show Mare, Dies at Newport

NEWPORT R. I., Sept. 8.—Reginald C. Vanderbilt's famous brown mare Lady Dilham died to-day at Sandy Point Farm after an illness of but a few days of pleural pneumonia. Lady Dilham was 19 years of age and won the championship only last week at the Newport show, defeating also Princess Shleier, and being then in fine condition. The mare had won more championships than any other horse in America and had been owned by Mr. Vanderbilt for the last five years. She was bred by E. D. Jordan of Boston. Her sire was Dilham Prime Minister and her dam Elegant III. Lady Dilham was 14.2½ in height.

She will be buried on the lawn at Sandy Point Farm, adjacent to the riding ring, to-morrow. The mare was much beloved by all the employees of Mr. Vanderbilt's estate as well as by himself, and there will be much regret at her loss among horsemen in general. There will be a suitable memorial erected to her memory.

Celtic Park Games.

The first annual field day and games of the Mayo Football Club will be held at Celtic Park, Long Island City, tomorrow. Three league games are scheduled, junior football between Mayo and Kilkenny, hurling between Offaly and Limerick and senior football between Mayo and Louth.

International Team Yacht Races to Start To-day

America and Great Britain Each to Sail Four Boats Over 12 Mile Course.

By ARTHUR F. ALDRIDGE.

The stage is all set for the battle for yachting supremacy in the small boat classes between Great Britain and the United States, which will begin this afternoon on Long Island Sound off Oyster Bay. Each nation is to be represented by four yachts built to conform to the requirements of the British six meter class, and these have been selected as the best and most representative of the two countries.