NATIONAL GOLF TOURNEY AT DETROIT—ON THE LINKS AT BALA CLUB—TENNIS NEWS

NEVER TEASE A BULL YOU HAPPEN TO MEET ON A GOLF COURSE

Harry Vardon Tells Some Interesting and Romantic Things With Which He Has Come in Contact on Various Links-Longed to Be a Toreador

> By HARRY VARDON Champion golfer of Great Britain.

It has been suggested to me that, insumuch as golf is pursued in a setting of my sails by calmly putting its feet over the wire and entering the ring.

The only thing for me to do then was samuch as golf is pursued in a setting of nature, oftentimes in the remote parts of the countryside or the most lonely tracts of land by the sea, the person who has played a lot must have met with

some strange adven-Truly are there course, locations and countries that seem

happening of the ro-mentic. I remember mentic. I remember HARRY VARDON to Andrew Kirkaldy that he thought of settling in the United States the worthy indrew, who had traveled a good deal in America, was up and talking at once with a fine yarn about the possibilities

of the game on some of the greens in the backwoods. In all solemnitys and impressiveness he declared to Tom that quently it happened that, while you were playing, bandits would appear sudprevivers at your head and tell you to hold up your hands and at the same time produce all the money from your Personally, I have never been presented

with this problem in any State; it must be a great nuisance if you are in the midst of a quiet reflection as to whether midst of a quiet reflection as to whether you shall take a brassic or a cleek in order to reach the green. Since, however, it has been suggested that I should relate some adventures of the links, let me tell of one in England. It accurred some 20 years ago when I was professional to the Bury Club in Lencashire. Those were unsophisticated days, when the game attracted little attention and when the expenditure of large sums of money on the provision of comfort was naidered unnecessary.

The landlord of the ground on which our course was situated had little regard for the people who came to hit a golf hall about his estate. We were there on sufferance, and we had many trials. One was that he gave the famous Besses o' the Barn Band—and, in its proper place, you never heard a finer band—permission to use the last green for practicing their harmony whenever they wished to do so. harmony whenever they wished to do so. It was no joke to be all even and one to play and find the home green packed with musicions. Another worry was that our autocratic landlord insisted on putting his prize bulls to graze on the course; was the circumstance that led up to

my adventure.

They were a fine lot of animals, and one—a white bull—had secured for him many trophies. All the same, they made a round of golf an exciting proceeding. and there were players who would not venture so far as the first tee when these feroclous hazards were loose. The white bull seemed to have an inborn hatred of gulfers. Often it sent us running to places of safety; suddenly one would see t approaching at top pace with eyes ablase and tail whirling angelly in the air, and then the only thing to do was to be off. I had to make several undig-sified flights from it, but whenever I com-plained to the owner, his invariable reply

then we resumed the match.

Of truly golfing misadventures. I have had reveral, and at the risk of being voted had reveral the respect of Bury, I had been during the propose of the golfers as they flowed the other two popular choices. By and a governed the match.

Of truly golfing misadventures, I have the subject of Bury, I had a reveral change of the replication of the should not replicate the most popular choices. By and the other two popular choices. By and the ot

was told:

"You shouldn't tease the thing; you'll never have any trouble with him if you'll only leave him alone."

That naturally made me feel the more inasmuch as we were due to start at 10.

argrieved, and for several days I went but they forgot the instruction and when about longing for the moment when I awake and looked at my watch it was should blossom forth into a toreador. One morning I was going over the course in connection with its upkeep when I saw the bull approaching in an obviously antitude the match. gry mood. It was gathering pace, and About the first thing that I did was to as I was in the middle of a big field, I take 16 for a hole-far and away the determined to put my plan into operation. largest number of strokes that ever a hole dashed to a putting green near by, umped over the wire, seized the flag pin, and returned to the boundary of the into green to act. In a few seconds the bull and finally holed quite a nice putt for a 18! was on me, and while I was maneuvering (Copyright, 1915, by the Wheeler Syndicate, for a favorable position from which to

The only thing for me to do then was to jump out. Fortunately, I retained my presence of mind sufficiently to realize that if I made eff the bull would pursue me and, in all probability, eatch me. I started running round the outside of the wire, the bull following on the inside. How many taps we covered I do not knew: I remember that I was beginning to feel very tired and to wonder what the end would be. If I had stopped still the bull would have been over in an instant.

Relief came from an unexpected quarter. From a road about 150 yards distant came the sound of a mufin man's hell. The bull never could stand that tinkle, and directly he heard it, he set off in the direction of my providential deliverer, who was in safety on the far side of a hedge. That gave me my chance of escape, and all that now remains to be told is a rather interesting sequel to this incident.

A little while later I was relaying a

then the owner came up and killed it by running a three-pronged pitchfork into it. That was the end—an end which

somehow one could not help regretting of the prize bull that terrorized the golf-ers of Bury, in Lancashire, 29 years ago.

Another curious adventure, in a small way, happened when I was playing one day at Ganton, in Yorkshire, whither I went as professional after leaving Bury

My opponent suddenly decided to climb a high tree and try to capture a squirrel. It was arranged that he should make the

then we resumed the match.
Of truly golfing misadventures, I have

PHILADELPHIA'S HOPES FOR NATIONAL AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP



MAKES 77 IN NATIONAL

George A. Crump Turns in Good Score in Amateur Tourney. Almost Certain to Qualify. Travers Gets 79

of the morning play in the first qualifyancent and drive the animal to the ground, where I should be in waiting for it and catch it. He climbed to the tepmost branch, and did his part of the work excellently. I failed in mine, for the squirrel escaped, and so my friend descended very disappointed.

When he reached the ground be discondered. ing round of the National Amateur Golf tournament indicated that scores slightly above 30 would give their owners trouble in qualifying. No sensational cards were turned in, but no entrant reported even an 87 in the returns received up to shortly after noon.

championship in such wagering as has been done this week, with Travers and

OVER RIVAL, PELL

tor in Four Sets-Williams and McLoughlin Practice

score of 4-6, 6-3, 9-7, 6-2,

Washburn proved himself able to get to ing that Pell was ever able to bring tion, and rarely was he caught out of

played as he gallantly endeavored to carry the battle into his opponent's ter-ritory was his lack of declaiveness of stroke. He had openings which a Karl Behr or a McLoughlin would have turned to winning account. Pell never displayed sufficient speed; he tried to play much too safely in the rallies, and his lack of ability to drive the points home cost

The softer game, as played by Washburn and Pell in the cup match, was in strange contrast to a practice session between Maurice E. McLoughlin and R. Norris Williams, 2d, who arrived here last night. They practiced beside the clubhouse with a snap and dash that distanced the more important contest. McLoughlin said that he expected to bear from Thomas C. Bundy by tonight, as to whether or not his partner was coming for the challenge match in the as to whether or not his partial coming for the challengs match in the national doubles next Saturday on the courts at Forest Hills.

RUBE MARQUARD PEEVED

Pitcher Wants Unconditional Release From New York Club

NEW YORK, Aug. S.—It was stated yesterday that Rube Marquard, the famous pitcher of the New York National League Club, will not report to the Toronto International League Club, to which he has been released. It was also said that Marquard has no intention of joining the Federal League, but believes that if he could obtain an unconditional release from the Glants he could sign with the Boston or Philadelphis Clubs of the National League. Neither of these clubs, however, took advantage of the opportunity to pay the price of his waiver.

IT'S STYMIES AND PSYCHOLOGY!

COIRSES! THAT BALA GOLF COURSE.

Wan-faced Individuals, Alias Golfers, Tramp Over One Large-sized Puzzle in Effort to Make Respectable Score-Mike Corinzio Goes to War, Yes?

With the appearance of rosy-cheeked Eros, son of dawn, about that time this morning began the final day of the invi-tation tournament of the Bala Golf Club, and so far the difficult course has successfully balked all efforts of the players to hang up an ultra-low score.

Two scores of 80 copped the medal, and 80 has been good enough to win any match. The more the golfers see of the course the harder it seems to get. Familiarity does not breed contempt, by a long shot in this case. In fact, the Bala course seems to have got the bearded gouts of not a few.

uncanny spirit overlooked the placing of the hazards.

coked good for the low medal score, but the hazards.
the open champion fell down hadly on If the hall goes a visiting the least bit out of the alley, it is found cuddled in some tangled moss or distance-defying sand. There is too much "down" and not enough "up," the players say. They are getting afraid to hit the ball out of reach. Even if they hit it perfectly straight, the psychology of the game, which is lately numbing their nerves more and more, twists the flights and heaves the ball, nilly-willy, off the course. Psychology and stymies are in the same

ciass, they say, and should be abolished from the game, especially the former, at Mike Corinzio was a plaything of forthe age where he had to tuck his beard in his collar as he worked, he decided to settle down, so he came to this country

and became a perfectly good citizen.

After many vicissitudes, Mike finally found his calling as a bunker-builder at the Bon Air golf course.

One day recently Mike had a bright idea and decided to go over and fight for his mother country in the Italian army. So he forthwith sailed for bomb-besieged territory. Mike had some flighty ideas, so he was elected skipper of an aeroplane. Thinking to put something over on the Austrians, Mike slipped off alone on his maiden voyage and was hovering in the clouds over Trieste, when he heard a mean humming sound. He leaned over the edge and what was his horror to see bomb hurtling straight for his machine. Mike threw on the brakes, and, by beau-tiful maneuvering, dropped just under the bomb so that it rolled across the roof

and fell harmlessly into space.
"I go home," thought Mike, as he turned and headed for camp. He turned too quickly, however, and fell from the machine. Down through endless space ne fell, but in leaving the machine he had queered it and it fell likewise. Fifty feet from the ground it caught up to Mike, and, hurling himself into the driver's seat, he just managed to right the aeroplane and scud merrily on high before it ilt the ground,

But his troubles were not yet e'er. Again he heard the murderous hum of a comb, and this time he was not quick With a crash it aplintered the planking by his ear. Like a shot Mike

"Aw, whatta come off?" was his astonished cry as he picked himself off the floor and looked at the bed from which he had just failen. Then he looked out the window to see what had hit the little workman shack where he whatta come off?" was his

Nearby, playing the 12th hole at Ben Air early in the morning were two golfers. Evidently they had aliced their drives as usual against the shack. These were the bombs Mike heard.

"Las" night, too mucha oliff, spaghett'," sighed Mike and, to avoid more nightmare, he hastily dressed.

Several good players found themselves in the fourth is in the Bala tournament and, as a consequence, there were plenty of spicy matches in this flight yesterday. J. P. MacBean, Jr., the youthful York Boad player, got an early start and had Frank McAdams guessing for a time. But McAdams turned the tables when he began to have a good run of wooden shots.

ahols.

The match was anybody's to the end McAdama pulled himself out of a hole of the 15th hole when he shot the most set sational hall of the tournament. It is abort pitch. But McAdama knew a bette way, for he plays at Bala every day, it he whaled a ball which would have got

400 yards only for the fact that a friendly tree caught it. It ran out along the limb of the tree, just as Adams had planned, and dropped not six feet from the pin. Carrying out the program, the

added. Which is a mean remark when duly digested.

Calvert, though he manages to keep his head above water for all that. He put his knee out of joint when playing foot-ball at school and further aggravated the injury when hurdling at Penn.

In topping the timber he frequently hit his knee, and despite Mike Murphy's treatment at that time the injury has persisted.

some Philadelphians' aspirations for the actional title after exciting matches. defeated O. Perin and Larry Waterbury, Miss Rosenthal defeated Miss Florence McNeely, of this city, I up in 19 holes, and Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow, a favorite, ty an equally close I-up score. Mrs. Barlow is practicing assiduously at Mer n these days with a view of turning the tables this year.

ling Three-Travers, Oulmet and Evans-in a class by themselves as golfers with out pay, are far and away the favorites. Rotan, Buxton. Worthington and Smith, who are all putting up the games of their lives and hope to qualify.

to be chosen for the big work next week

TODAY'S SCHEDULE

Louis at Philadelphia-fair.

Cincinnati at Boston-clear American League

York at Detroit-clear

Brooklyn at Buffalo-cloudy, Newark at Baltimore - rain (two Chicago at Pittsburgh-rain. Kansas City at St. Louis-clear,

Rochester at Jersey City - clear (two Montreal at Harrisburg-rain liuffale at Richmond-rain.

Toronto at Providence-clear

IN MAJORS FOR WEEK AMERICAN LEAGUE

> of the two, but Toland was the aggressor, and he made the argus-tyed Revolre step lively to evade his many leads. Toland's argressiveness proved to be his undeing, for when he would launch out with a swing he would invariably leave his body open for the hard right uppercuts which Revoire planted in his midsection with considerable force. Be-RACES AT DROME TONIGHT 30-Mile Motorpaced Event at Point Breeze Park

Another Chance for Chick

The heights by leading magnates kept Were not attained by form or fight; But they, while their companions slept Were buying stars both day and night. No. 3. By John McGraw Benton, Benton, the well-known Red, Came to me for his daily bread; But the only tune that he could play Was over the plate—then for away.

rumored in politic diplomatic circles that Fred Clarke has no immediate intention of committing suicide because Benton was awarded to the Giants. After watching the Rube operate against the Pirates Mr. Clarke will make a tremen-dous effort to hear up under the rude blow.

Poems You Ought to Know

No. 1. By Connie Mack

I remember—I remember
A year ago today,
I had the gonfalon all copped,
The pennant packed away.
But now if pives we little joy,
Aye, there's the bitter rub,
To know I'm further from the flag
Than any other club.

No. 2. By C. A. Comiskey

The East at Home

When the four Eastern clubs came back home two weeks ago their chances for the pennant depended almost entirely upon the margin they were able to put away against the September campaign through

ped from the running. Brooklyn, after a good start, fell well below her last home stand in July, and is now up against the proposition of playing her head off on the road to finish first-an assignment that has been beyond her capacity all season. The Phillies have done their home work well, but it is the Braves who have again

The Giants broke completely and drop-

become most prominently mentioned as the final winners. As Pittsburgh, the main hope of the West, slipped badly, the only chance for any trans-Allegheny entry to win will be in the utter collapse of the Phillies, Dodgers and Braves in the September stretch. There is very little probability that all three will break, so the odds new are that the West must wait at least another wear before she enters a National other year before she enters a National League club in the world series—her last entry being the Cubs of 1910. The Red invasion put a mighty dent in Brooklyn's pink-and-white dream, for the Dodgers fell where they expected to gain ground. So if it isn't Philadelphia and Beston

Just a Query

TIE WITH NEWPORT

With most of the stars in the American League being shifted to Boston, Detroit and Chicago, is that organization taking it for granted that there will be no pen-nant race next season?

Each Side Scores Three Points in Point Judith Journey

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug.

28.-In the Point Judith golf tournament between Newport Golf Club and the Nar-

ragangett Golf team the score was tied.

each side making three points. It was

of Newport, by 4 up; R. W. Goelet and

Albert B. Lambert and Earle Alexander.

dolph, Jr., defeated T. Potter and R.

R. Horsford and Dr. A. G. Thomson

defeated A. G. Heeren and G. Cozzens of Newport, 1 up.

WOMEN ON LU LU LINKS

Mrs. George H. Simmerman Wins

Tournament With Card of 47

Playing golf that would have defeated

some of the men golfers, Mrs. George H.

Simmerman won the first women's golf

tournament at the Lu Lu Temple Country

Club yesterday. Mrs. Simmerman turned

in a card of 47 net for the nine holes.

Mrs. R. G. Ward captured the second

prize, her score being 49. The other

Mrs. Edmund W. Kirby, 51; Mrs. R. Nell, 53; Mrs. William Woll, 57; Mrs. G. E. McLinn, 65; Mrs. Charles L. Martin, 70; Mrs. Hoffecker, 70; Mrs. F. K. Worley, 73; Mrs. William Enochs, 83.

F. K. Worley, chairman of the Tourns

ment Committee, announced that a husband and wife tournament would be held in the near future, and that an invitation event, open to any golfer in Philadelphia, would be a big feature in the

REVOIRE BEATS TOLAND

Ludlow Show

Eddie Revoire and Jack Toland, two

last night, each in turn landing often and repeatedly with hard enough blows to fell the proverbial "ox." At the close of the sixth round of the thrilling ding-dong battle Revoire was entitled to the

Ench of the principals had his work

cut cut for him. Revolve was the heavier of the two, but Toland was the aggressor

of the Pier, by 3 up.

Gambrill, by 5 up.

scores were:

NARRAGANSETT GOLFERS

through the stretch you can toss the dope overboard again as being excess baggage.

FOR FINAL DASH TO THE WIRE

Home Stands of These Two Clubs Place Them in Best Shape for Tour of West-Giants and Dodgers Have Lost Opportunity

By GRANTLAND RICE

PHILLIES AND BRAVES PICKED

Or does it intend to drop the other five clubs and round up a tidy little three-club circuit? Late Books Received

The fail of the House of Busher-By Connie Mack. It Never Can Happen Again-By John J. McGraw, Beating Buck-By George T. Stellings. He Comes Up Smiling-By Pat Moran.

Chie Evans, one of the greatest amateurs in the land, is facing snother title test. As we recall the circumstance, Chic has been shooting at the top for at least eight years without success, and after each failure he has started counting the days until his next chance came.

Few appreciate the abounding yearing Evans has to win an extension.

Fow appreciate the abounding yearning Evans has to win an amateur title. Perhaps it is the very intensity of his longing which acts as a barrier to success. He is so terribly anxious to win that each close match brings up the thought of another long year's wait, and this undoubtedly cuts into his game.

He has a course well suited to his game at Detroit, a course that requires accurate play and ability to get distance from the tee. It is the best chance Chic has had since he fell in the final round at Chicago, three years ago. If he falls again on this occasion he will be against a heavy handleap, as it will be at least two or three years before another championship is held in the Middle West, and Eastern greens were never to Chic's keen Castern greens were never to Chic's keen

A Rule Worth While

When the cluster of boxing promoters at Cleveland passed a regulation that hereafter all champions be required to defend their title at least twice a year they put through a rule very well worth

while.

Take the case of Freddie Weish. Weish beat Ritchie in London some 14 menths ago, and since that time he has done nothing but stall through easy matches, playing it safely to the last tap and thereby wrecking all interest in the lightweight game.

A man like Weish should be forced to defend his title—to fight or forfeit. Until such a rule is established and enforced there will be little interest maintained through any divise.

through any divisi

The Matter With Mac

Those who have been wondering just where McLoughlin stands for 1915 will have their answer in a few days.

The Comet may have been working out The Comet may have been working out a new system, or his game may have been in a bad slump. But it is safe enough to assume that he will go back after his old title at Forest Hirs with all he has in stock; that if any of the old pep is still in his system this next week's test will show it, and that if developing the base line game has hurt his effectiveness there will be a return to the old smashing style, for this tourney at least. If Mc., aghlin falls again at Forest Hills it will be because the best he has for 1915 wagn't good enough to win,

GROVER ALEXANDER WILL PITCH AGAINST THE CARDS TODAY

Moran's Star Moundsman to Be Opposed by Dan Griner in Opening Contest of St.

Louis Series

HURLERS IN SHAPE David Wagstaff, of Newport, defeated

A clean sweep from St. Louis is the aim W. Frazier Harrison and P. S. P. Ranof the league-leading Phillies. Four straight from the Cardinals would practically assure the Phillies a large lead before the last swing around the circuit, and Manager Moran realizes that it might be necessary to be far out in front in case the breaks should go against the team on the road.

> The consensus of opinion of National League players favors the Phillies to win the pennant, and no fan who saw the sories with the Reds doubts for a moment the ability of Moran's team to give Phila-delphia its first National League pennant, unless it meets with had luck in the shape of injuries, or strikes a worse slump than it has ever had.

Cincinnati was simply swept aside by the fast, aggressive and heady offense of the Phillies. The pitching staff worked smoothly, and with the return of Mayer to form and McQuillan's acquisition, it is not likely that this department will trouble Moran again this season.

Moran made a master stroke when he picked up McQuillan, and those who watched the ex-Pirate perform in his two games here cannot understand why Pittsburgh, which is in need of consistent pitchers, should allow "Big Mac" to get away. In his game against the Reda yearerday McQuillan tooked like the McQuillan of years age, and would have registered a shutout with perfect support. Mrs. McLinn won first prize in the clock gelf tournament and Mrs. Kirby and Mrs. Hoffecker were tied for second honors. The prizes were presented at a club dinner which followed the tourney, by Charles L. Martin, president of the Lu Lu Club.

Cincinnati secured only six hits, and its chances of scoring were few. In the field the Phillies again played sensational ball. Bancroft gave the Reds two runs by fumbling an easy grounder, but more than made up for this miscue by pulling two fine plays later in the game.

Manager Moran now has six pitchers is great shape for the series with the Car-dinals. It is likely that Alexander, flixey, Demarce and either McQuillan or Mayer will start the games against Sa. Louis, with Chalmers for reserve duty. Chal-Eddie Gains Verdict in Fast Bout at mers has returned to form, and will prob-ably prove a valuable man for the Phils in the closing days of the race. rugged hard-hitting boxers, hammered each other all around the ring in the main bout at the Ludlow Athletic Club

In the closing days of the race.

Today Alexander the Great will so to
the mound against the Cardinais. Alexander has always been master of the
Cardinais, and will almost surely get
away with his game if he is well supported and does not run into the had
breaks which have ben going against him
to bit recent causes.

in his recent games.
St. Louis' pitching staff is in poors
shape for this series, as the games in
Brooklyn and New York forced ituation
to use his twiriers out of turn. It was Meadows' turn to twirl; but as he worked part of the game against Brooking yea-yesterday, it is likely that Dan Grinss will be sent against Alexander.



PHILLIES VS ST. LOUIS

Good racing is promised the motor-pased fans at Point Breasa Motordrome tonight. The program includes a 30-mile incorpaced race with Perry Lawrence Mittens, of Iewa and Charence Miller, of Georgia, as the envises. The three are ranked high in the blice goine and should give a good exhibition. In addition to this event there will be four motorcycle races.

OUIMET, TRAVERS AND EVANS! BATTLE ROYAL FOR NATIONAL TITLE Best Golfing Talent of America Arrayed on Links at Detroit-"Chick" Is West's Hope-Ouimet and Travers Best Bets From the East

By GRANTLAND RICE

DETROIT, Aug. 28.—After all, this sporting life isn't as varied and as full of changes as many believe it to be. Time isn't always in a hurry to switch things as they ever did.

Travers, just recovering from a bad cold, found his best game Friday after-cold, found his best game Friday after-cold. around. For as the first preliminary gun is being fired in the amateur golf cham-plonship over the green-turfed course of the Country Club that is well worthy of Detroit's pride, about the same conditions exist as at Ekwanok this day one year

By this we mean that it is still America's big three against the field—Travers, Ouimet and Evans against the other hundred odd. This doesn't mean that the rest of the field is composed of secontate stuff. Golfers playing as Max Marston. Ned Sawyer and many others, are of first rank. It simply means that Travers, open champion, is swinging back into als best game, and that Ouimet, amateur champion, is far above his Baltuarol form best game, and that Ouimet, smatsur champion, is far above his Baltusrol form and is hitting the ball with the cidline visor and control that put him beyond Vardon and Ray and lifted him to the creet last fall.

Vardon and Ray and lifted him to the creat last fail.

It is better than an even bet now that Travers. Ouimet or Evans is amateur champton by Saturday's Michigan dusk, which is said to be much like the mottled slosming of New York. Tennessee or South Lakota, for that matter.

Travers and Guimet undoubtedly are ready to move along at a fast clip. Evans is not so certain—and for this feason, Chick's weakness, as you should know very well, gentle reader, or readers, is on the green. It was understood by a good many that Western greens were slower than Eastern greens, and not as hard to manipulate with the puties. You can forget this tip at once. The putting greens at Detroit's fine course are faster than most of those in the East-fully as fast and fully as goat-zetting as the greens at Garden City at their most slippery, skidding stage.

In fact, it requires the most skillful type of putting to average no worse than two putting to average no worse than two putts to the green, and unless Chick is putting at his best, he will find these freens far harder to handle than those at Balturrol. For example, a ball here implied with just a triffe too much gusto make no trouble at all in slipping gliding, twisting seven or eight feet beyond the two putting and the fine iron work took driving and his fine iron work.

has cost me. Perhaps I was flurried; at any rate, I got into a hedge and then

a ditch and then back into a hedge

noon. He was out in 39 and back in 35, and the feature of his play was the wonderful way he used his putter. In fact Jerry admited that he was putting better than he had all season-far better than at Baltusrol, where he won the open title. He took three putts on but one green, and only one putt on at least four greens, averaging lower than two to the green, which is considerable putting.

as putting goes.
Ouimet was also around in 74, and, like Travers, was playing good, steady golf. and finding no trouble within range of the cup. Ho with these two from the East so near their top form, Chick will simply have to get putting to put out either-or to beat men like Marston or Sawyer. Who, next to this trio, is the so-called "dark horse?" There may be others going etter than Max Marston or Ned Sawyer but their scores haven't been reported.
The man who draws Marston next Tuesday will enjoy one of the grandest battles of his career. The Jersey champion has been under to twice and has been under to steadily—and under to here is no idle achievement, with the course still soft and the keen, chilling winds ripping in from the lake, which is less than a half

from the lake, which is less than a haif mile from the course.

Marston and Van Vleck tied with the Sharman brethers. Tom and Sherrill, for the American Golfer trophy. Each pair returned a best ball of 70, with Onlinet and Hoyt and Evans and Sawyer two atrokes away. So, if any one is to upset one of the big three, Marston and Sawyer are considered best bets for the jeh, with Jesse Guliford not far back. Pownes and Byers, the Pittsburgh voterans, are playing well, and so are several from the home club here. Standish and Lee especially being primed for top speed.

Regardless of the play today in the first of the two qualifying rounds, where it are to survive, no dub and no city ever affered such hospitality as Detroit and her country club have offered whatever the par is for hospitality, Lectroit is Tunder, with all records smashed by a dozen strokes.

mains to be told is a rather interesting sequel to this incident.

A little while later I was relaying a teeing ground close to the fowl house which constituted a conspicuous feature of the course. Suddenty my attention was attracted by the sight of the white buil chasing its owner. He was running annie-atricken, and in his wild flight for a position of security he dashed into the middle of a duck poind near the fowl house, where he stood almost up to his neck in water. I confess I was not altogether sympathetic at that moment: I had the callousness to shout:

"You shouldn't tesse the animal; he'd be all right if you'd leave him alone."

The farmer's son, a boy of about 10, came to the rescue. He walked up to the edge of the pond where the buil was maining flercely at its owner, selzed the unimal by the tall, and tried to pull him neway. The buil turned round several ilmes in its efforts to attack the youth, but he held on firmly, and at length the animal set off at top speed for its shed, dragging the boy at its heels. A few minutes later it was safely inside, and then the owner came up and killed it by running a three-pronged pitchfork TITLE PLAY AT DETROIT

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 28.-The results

When he reached the ground he discovered that his presentation gold watch and chain were missing. After a long inspection we espled them dangling from a branch near the top of the tree, where George A. Crump, of Philadelphia, the lirst player in, returned a score of 77, which, according to indications, is almost enough to qualify him for the match play beginning Monday. obviously they had become caught and dragged from his pocket. So he made the ascent a second time—on this occasion Francis Outmet is the favorite for the to recover some of his own property-and

Jerome Travers went out in par and

his return. The scores: ctuin. The scores:

Crump. Pine Valley, C. C.

Lee, Detroit.
Courtook, Sleepy Hollow
Munger, Dallas.
Dilworth, Allekhany C. C.

Long, Stanton Heights C. C.

Reed, Riverside C. C.

Reed, Riverside C. C.

Bern, Howland, Jr., Chicago,
Hunter, Illeenheid Hill C. C.

Rhett, Garden Chy G. C.

Travers, Upper Montclair, N. J.

WASHBURN WINS CUP

Harvard Tennis Star Easy Vic-

MEADOW CLUB COURTS, SOUTH-AMPTON, L. I., Aug. 28.-Watson M. Washburn, the Harvard player and member of the Eastern States tennis team, won the Meadow Club's cup for the singles here today in four sets. He outplayed Theodore Roosevelt Pell, former national indoor champion, to the

range of a possible return. The greatest weakness that Pell dis-

ball was then rolled into the basket. McAdams had not planned anything similar for the extra hole, so that he finally went down on the 19th hole. "I love to play with you," said Herb Newton to W. P. Cleveland as the two lined up for their bout on the first tee. "Er-how much shall we play for?" he

Water on the knee is bothering Cecl

Miss Elaine V. Rosenthal, who won the women's Western championship yester-day, was last year the one to head off follow: J. E. Wyde and P. M. Prescott

Today is do-or-die day for the amateur stars at the Detroit Country Club, who have one and all gathered with the avowed intention of making off with the amateur title of the United States. The but golf, like all sports, is subject to the whims of the little lass luck, and many things may step between a lusty swing and a short putt. This city follows with longing the steps of Perrin, Crump,

Today there will be 18 holes to qualify, all entries taking part and the best 64

National League

Pittsburgh at Brooklyn-clear games). Chicago at New York-clear.

Athletics at Chicago-cloudy. Boston at Cleveland - cloudy (two games)

Washington at St. Louis-clear Federal League

International League

TOTAL RUNS SCORED

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