









1144 Orange Avenue,  
Coronado, Calif.,  
16 September 1923.

Dear Crit:

(Copy also for Billy).

I thank you for your thoughtful and sympathetic letter of the tenth. It is a sad affair, and while I thank God I was spared personal participation in it, I am very heart sore about it. We were not far away, but at no time out of our proper course. Our Squadron was proceeding independently of the other Squadron. I have talked more about it in my letter to Mother, copy enclosed for you.

I am so glad that you won your street car fight. I thought you would. Before so very long we will be congratulating Billy for winning his fight over the powers of darkness, just as I now congratulate you on winning your fight.

I am perfectly willing to join in your proposed agreement not to accept any invitations out while we are all three in Carlinville, understanding that this means for meals or for an evening, and that Father and Mother are not invited. In other words, you propose, and I concur, that the whole family should stick together while we are all there together. It is now up to Billy.

I note that you expect to leave Dallas 15 October, and arrive Carlinville at two p.m. Saturday, twenty October. I expect to be there certainly by that time, but cannot give the exact time yet. I hope nothing will prevent Billy's attendance, and have a feeling that nothing will. How are indications, Billy?

I have not done a darn thing about the Golden Wedding present, and have not a suggestion. Wait a minute, I'll ask V.

all three  
As usual, V. has a good suggestion. As we are in moderate not to say modest financial circumstances, and as the expenses of getting to Carlinville will be considerable, I am sure that Father and Mother would not want us to spend too much for a present. On the other hand, we must certainly give them something that will pleasantly and if possible, usefully remind them of the great day. V. suggests a nice mahogany standing lamp, with a good shade to accord with the sitting room. Also we must get from the best place in St. Louis a bang up wedding cake, with trimmings. If you fellows agree to this, and are willing to leave it to me, I will fix up the whole thing, stopping in St. Louis for that purpose enroute home. Then after we meet at home, if we decide that we wish eventually to attempt something more ambitious as a present we can, but that may not be necessary. V. knows that Mother wishes a standing lamp, and it would be nice in the sitting room. On the other hand I am willing to listen to any suggestions from either of you, with an open mind but they must be definite and prompt if we are to have the necessary action in time. What do you both say? Prompt reply requested.

With much love to you and yours, and best wishes in every way, from,

Your affectionate brother,

*Walter*

Dallas, Texas. 9-10-33.

My Dear Walter:-

My breath was almost cut off when I read the headline in the Dallas News this morning about 7 Destroyers going on the rocks off the California coast and 23 killed. I thanked the Lord when I found that your ship was not among them, but my heartfelt sympathy is with all the unfortunates and their loved ones.

Have only time for a few lines but wanted to tell you I won my street car fight, that is I won from the fellows that had been fighting us and the route they took serves 65 % of those on the route I asked for and is worth three times as much to me and my family, and the only reason they did not give us exactly what we asked for was that it would have entailed litigation and delay, with a possible chance that the city would lose their suit in the end and in the mean time 65% of us would be getting nothing.

Of course the others are disappointed and are threatening trouble, but I do not think that they can do anything.

Are you and Billy willing to enter into an agreement that the three of us accept no invitations out while we are all three in Carlinville? let me know about this. I expect to leave here with Neil October 15 and get to Carlinville Oct. 20th Saturday at 2 P.M.

Must stop if I get this off as it is almost closing time.

Your loving brother,

805 Delaware Ave.

FILE

UNITED STATES FLEET  
DESTROYER SQUADRONS, BATTLE FLEET  
DIVISION THIRTY-FOUR  
U. S. S. KIDDER (319) FLAGSHIP

At Sea, Enroute  
San Francisco to San Diego,  
9 September 1923.

My Dear Mother:

I wrote to you last Wednesday. This is Sunday. We are now going along in a fog-the Twelfth Squadron, less several ships. We have heard vague reports of some bad luck that the Eleventh Squadron has had on its way down, although we do not know the particulars. It appears that one or more of them are aground, but I hope that the report is exaggerated. The two squadrons are making passage at the same time, but not in one formation. We had hoped to get in by noon, or even before, but due to slowing down in the fog, we will now not get in until almost evening--maybe later, as we are not there yet. When you get this you will know that we have safely arrived.

Last night I received radio orders to detail one of my destroyers to go the Encenada, Mexico, tomorrow, to bring back negatives of the eclipse. Encenada is in the center of the eclipse path. The Sloat will go. We have with us on board here Captain See, Professor of Mathematics, U.S.N., in charge of the Naval Observatory at Mare Island, who is on his way to see the eclipse, and he will take passage on the Sloat. You will remember that Professor See let us look through the telescopes at Mare Island. He has written several profound works, notably one about the aether. He is an interesting man, childlike in many ways, but a clever



one for all of that.

This Japanese catastrophe is terrible. First the papers said Charlie Burnett had been killed, but the later ones said he is safe, I am happy to say. Since I wrote you the papers have brought me the sad message that my friend Langdon Gibson died in Maine 5 September. I have a letter from him that I had not yet answered. He was a wonderfully fine type of man, wholesome, interesting, talented as an explorer and scientist, an efficient big business executive, and a clean high type of American gentleman of whom everyone was particularly fond. I feel his loss keenly. He asked me to resign and come with the General Electric Company when I was in Schenectady, as an ensign.

I am looking forward with eagerness to rejoining Virginia and Stratton in Coronado in our new apartment. They were both well 6 September, when I received a dispatch from her.

Wednesday I dined with Admiral and Mrs. Wiley at Pierre's, where we had delicious French food, and a pleasant visit together. There were just the three of us. I walked back to the Hotel with them, and had a little visit there, before going back to the ship.

Thursday I played some tennis with Ray Sasey. He gave me a good trimming ~~vv~~-6:2; 6:3; 6:4. I also looked up Lyle Mahan, whom I used to play with in New York. He is a son of the famous Admiral. I later saw Nazimova at the Orpheum. After that I met a bunch of fellows, including Bratton and Rowan, and we dined at Marquards and saw the Firefly, a musical show. It was the first time I had seen Steve Rowan for some time. He is now executive of the Arizona, my old ship.

Friday I had a luncheon party on board the Kidder. Mrs. Wi-

ley, Alan and Mrs. Lowrey, Lyle Mahan, and Hayes, of the Wood, were my guests. Mrs. Wiley's father was the man for whom the Wood was named, and we took her aboard the Wood after lunch. He was a Navy medical officer who obtained and transmitted to Commodore Sloat the information on which the Commodore took the action of hoisting the the U.S. flag at Monterey in 1846, thus forestalling the British, and saving California to the U.S. Dr. Wood received the thanks of the Naval Committee of Congress, and later was Chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery.

Later Friday I had some tennis with Alan, Lyle, and Potrell,<sup>t</sup> who just won the Del Monte tournament.

After that I dined at the Bohemian Club, phoned the Hobarts goodbye, and went back to the ship to get a good sleep in preparation for an early start yesterday. At the Club I saw Dave LeBretton, just back from Naval Attache at the Hague, and before that, in Spain. He now has the job with Admiral Wiley that the Admiral first offered me. Lewis Hobart told me he was on the crest of the wave, as he had just landed a two and a half million dollar job. He is an architect. His wife is a connection of the Crockers.

We shoved off yesterday at seven in the morning, and due to fog it has been a strenuous passage. I must have been called twenty times last night. Had we not been in squadron, I would have spent the night on the bridge. The senior officer of ships in company is responsible for setting the course, although nothing relieves a commanding officer and his navigator and officer of the deck of their responsibility for the safe navigation of the ship. We all hate fog. Suppose you were moving about blindfolded, in a medium beset with winds and currents, depending for your progress upon a

compass and radio compass bearings, and when in shoal enough water upon soundings also? Not so good.

It has now cleared up considerably, and we are making a little more speed, I am happy to say.

I received a copy of Billy's letter to Crit, and a bulletin or two from Billy, always read with warmest interest. The editorial in the Standard Union is very good. I used to know a chap on that paper when I was on duty at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. He was also a member of the New York Legislature. He knew of my relationship to Billy, because we discussed the matter once or twice. He once asked me to get him a Navy band for a block party in Brooklyn, but I was not able to put it across, as union musicians raise the deuce about such uses of Army and Navy bands. He and I were good friends just the same, and now I cannot even remember his name.

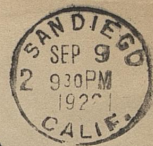
Give Aunt Belle my love if she is there when you receive this. Much love to you all, in which I know Virginia and Stratton wish to join.

Your affectionate son,

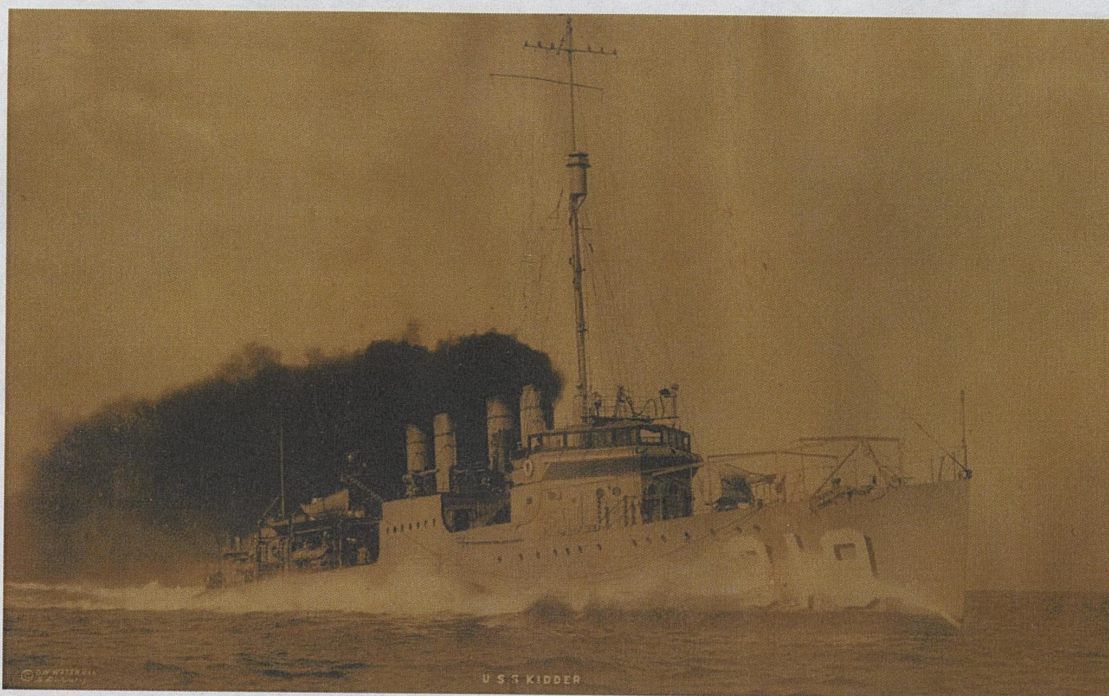
*Walter*

Comdr. W. S. Anderson, U. S. N.  
U. S. S. Kidder, San Diego, Calif.

*Eclipse - Destroyers*



*C. H. C. Anderson, Esq.,  
805 Delaware Ave.,  
Dallas,  
Texas.*



LAND OFFICE  
E. M. POWELL,  
1707 MAIN ST.

DALLAS, TEXAS,

January 18th, 1912.

Mr. C. H. C. Anderson,

Prairie Home, Texas.

Dear Crit:--

In reply to your letter of the 15th instant, I send you herewith a new note for \$633.14, being total amount of the face of your four notes. I am perfectly willing to throw off all the interest and date the note the first day of this year, as you observe. You have already paid me some interest on these notes and whatever the remainder is, I will let it go. I understand that you are going to send me the first good V.L. notes that you get as collateral security.

With best wishes for your prosperity, I am,  
Yours as ever,

*E. M. Powell*

259.22  
150.00  
73.92  
150.00  

---

633.14

January 20th., 2.

Mr. E. H. Powell,  
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Friend:-

Your letter with the notes enclosed is just at hand and I have signed the new note and enclose it herewith. I certainly did not expect you to knock off any interest and I certainly very much appreciate this uncalled for kindness and thank you most heartily. Yes I will give you the first good V. L. notes to cover the amount due you as collateral security.

You do not mention the Menengitis scare in Dallas. I hope you are in no danger from it. The people out here and I read in many parts of Texas are badly scared about it. At Odessa they have a deputy sheriff meet ever train and will not let anyone from Midland or points east get off the train there. There was a suspected case at Midland that is recovering. We expected two of our townsite company down here the 18th on the excursion, also Mrs. A's father, but they saw in the St Louis papers about the Men-

engitis and defered their trip. We had another election for a bond issue to build a school house here, last Saturday, as the bonds were not approved after the other election carried because of so many errors in the papers, and we lost it. We can have another election in September but that will do us no good unless we can carry it. It was just a case of pure selfishness and jealousy on the part of those <sup>at Jenkins</sup> who voted against it, fearing our townsite activities would hurt them in some way. It is such narrow mindedness on the part of some people out here that retards development and makes the unpleasant side of life here. We are determined to have a school house by fall in some way and I thought the best way to get one would be to get a loan from some loan company and let them take a mortgage on the building and lots it occupied and keep up the payments by the patrons until such a time as we are sure we have enough votes to carry a bond issue and then vote enough bonds to buy the building. Do you think this plan practical and can you give me the names of some reliable loan companies there that I could take the matter up with? We cannot longer get along without a school as ~~the people for~~ ~~forbids~~ ~~enables~~ ~~securely~~ ~~the~~ ~~neighborhood~~ ~~to~~ ~~go~~ ~~to~~ ~~school~~ and

*there are now 7 children besides ours in the neighborhood to go to school*  
*projects for now by fall.*

Sincerely yours,

Chas. Anderson

★  
FROM  
E. M. POWELL,  
1707 Main St.  
DALLAS, TEXAS

DALLAS  
JAN  
18 11 3  
1912  
TEXAS

M. 31

Mr. C. H. C. Anderson,

Prairie Home, Texas.



PRATT, HOWE  
JAN  
20  
1912

Ans. 1/20/1912. Copy.

*Write before 1/21/12  
on or before 1/21/12  
6337/3*

*260  
520  
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LAND OFFICE  
E. M. POWELL,  
1707 MAIN ST.

DALLAS, TEXAS, 17<sup>th</sup> Aug. 1911

C. H. C. Anderson

Dear Crit - Two letters from you: 12<sup>th</sup> one & 14<sup>th</sup> last, one. I have been alone in office for near two weeks. Heifer in Denver, for more than a month, <sup>I have been</sup> hobnobbing with preachers. Our church without pastor and we have a new man every Sunday. Our house is the stopping place for all of them: We enjoy it but I am getting much behind with my correspondence.

When I rec'd yours of 14<sup>th</sup> I had to hesitate a little as to what was the thing to do. We want to see all the family.

Our girl, cook, was just leaving for a two weeks trip to rest. We had an engagement about two miles east of town up to prayer meeting time. All in all we were far from condition to receive you and I

felt that we understood each other well enough to be outspoken about it.

I concluded the best and only thing to do was to let the matter pass as tho we were away. In fact we were three miles away from the house but I could not be at the train without throwing plans into confusion - So pass it up for this time with a hope that we will soon have an opportunity to have all of you in our home when we can all have a pleasant time.

are we to understand that Mrs. Anderson and the boys are going to remain at Prairie Home during the Autumn & Winter?

I was pleased to learn that you had closed up the deal for the 2400 acres at Prairie Home.

Will you give your personal attention to selling town lots? I have forgotten just what your plan is but I believe your ability will make it a success.

With kindest regards to each member of your family; I am as ever  
your friend  
E. M. Powell

FROM  
LAND OFFICE  
OF  
E. M. POWELL,  
1707 MAIN ST.,  
DALLAS, - TEXAS

DALLAS, TEXAS  
AUG 17  
11:30 PM  
1911



Mr. C. H. G. Anderson  
Prairie Home  
Texas

17/3/11

Rec'd. 7/9/11.

Ans. 9/3/11

\* 5-9/11

PRairie Home  
AUG  
19  
1911  
P.M.  
TEX.

*A very hot day "study"*

## R. H. Palmer Is Tristate Tennis Champion for 1910

Able New Jersey Left-Hander Defeats Wallace F. Johnson in Straight Sets, 11-9, 6-3, 6-4, for Title in Men's Singles by Brilliant Playing.

R. H. Palmer, the New Jersey left-hander, defeated W. F. Johnson of New York in three straight sets, 11-9, 6-3, 6-4, yesterday afternoon, thereby winning the tristate tennis championship for 1910.

This gives Mr. Palmer a leg on the Cincinnati trophy, a beautiful silver bowl with a mahogany base, presented by James M. Gamble, Reuben A. Holden, Sr., William T. Irwin, Richmond Levering, W. Cooper Procter, John V. B. Scarborough and Clifford B. Wright. The title must be won three times for the trophy to become one's own. This is the third time that Mr. Palmer has contested here for the tristate championship and he now firmly believes in signs, at least, that the third time is the charm.

Palmer won on superior playing beyond doubt. Unlike most left-handers and indeed unlike his play early in the tourney, he was steady at all times, playing a remarkably stout game at the net, where he had Mr. Johnson completely baffled and working beautifully in the cross-court play. Johnson had his famous chop stroke working fine, but it carried with it no terrors for the man from the land of mosquitoes. The ball takes a little bound, but Palmer would catch it at the top of his racket with his powerful drive, whizzing the ball to the back courts to score by a very few inches.

The placing of Palmer was good to look upon and won much applause, while the crowd went wild over his stone-wall defense at the net. Johnson, leading with his chop, followed the ball up to the net only to be met by Palmer's terrific drive. This was his way early in the match and later on the New Yorker tried lobbing so as to avoid his opponent's drive. This worked against his chances, as Palmer was just as efficient in his overhead drive as the underhand. It also brought the left-hander up to net, all of which was "good night" for Mr. Johnson.

### Good-Sized Gallery Present.

A good-sized gallery was on hand to see the wind-up and like in the semi-finals was always ready with applause for a well-placed shot or difficult stroke. The court was laid out in the middle of the lawn, giving the players plenty of room on both sides of the lines.

Johnson was off winging and it looked bad for the pride of New Jersey. He seemed unable to fathom the chop stroke of Johnson, volleying repeatedly into the net, losing the first two games on this alone. The first game went to deuce, changed back to even games three times, but New York conquered in the end. The second game was also deuce, Johnson copping on Palmer's drives to the net.

The New Jersey man changed tactics in the third game, trying a higher drive which would lose for him by a couple feet. He seemed plainly off his game, losing two more until it was four love, Johnson leading and backers of the favorite were getting ready to cash their tickets. But such was not to be. The set went twenty games before a decision was rendered. Palmer came up from four love to win by 11-9, giving exhibitions of the most brilliant uphill tennis, made possible only by his dogged determination, a never-say-die quality.

The crowd began pulling for Palmer, as a tennis crowd always does. They are in all cases with the man behind. This is the original sporting spirit and greatly cheers the losing man, urging him on to better play. Palmer took the fifth game, but still no one picked him to win the set. He lost the sixth game and the score was 5-1 against him, but never for a moment did the able "lefty" falter. He simply played with more spirit than ever.

### Palmer's Grand Rally.

By the greatest tennis ever Palmer won the next four games, deuceing the set. Two of the games went to deuce, which gives an idea how close he came to losing and then pulling out. But in both of the deuce games he managed each time to get the advantage point. The tenth game was deuceed once, Johnson doing the trick. Palmer took the next point and then Johnson fell down with a dull, sickening thud heard all over Walnut Hills. With one point to lose the set would be even up 5-5; he made the prettiest, cutest and most lovely double fault ever seen, while Palmer grinned maliciously.

Johnnie took the next game. Palmer deuceed the twelfth. A life saver. Losing that point would have cost the set. Even games changed twice. Agath Wallace served a double fault, giving his opponent the advantage and with a low gurgle of joy Mr. Palmer hit the next ball to kingdom come. It struck in midcourt, bounded eighty feet and seven inches and lit in the next township, making the set games again even up. So it will be seen that the gentleman from New York really lost the set on two double faults, something rare in championship matches.

Things went on in this manner for twenty games. Johnson would almost invariably get the odd game, Palmer easing up when deuceing the set, but when New York deuceed the eighteenth game New Jersey thought it was time to put a stop to such a thing or they would be playing that set yet. He won the next two games, Johnson taking thirty points in the nineteenth and going to deuce in the twentieth, with Palmer eventually winning out. It was a great set, in which Palmer served three double faults and Johnson three. The latter's were disastrous in the extreme.

The next two games were easy for Palmer, he being invincible at the net and doing wonders on the cross-cross play. He took the first game in hollow style, but lost the second. The next three went to Palmer on superior volleying from back court and almost un-equaled placing. Johnson won the sixth game, but lost the seventh. The eighth went to New York, while New Jersey won the set in the ninth. Three of the nine games were deuce, with the last being the hardest fought, it reverting back to even games four times before Palmer won the contest and set.

#### The Final Set.

Palmer served two double faults in this battle to Johnson's one. Both men came up fresh for the third round, Palmer smiling with glee and joy while Johnson looked grimly determined to win a set or bust. (Excuse the rude phrase.) He did not win nor did he burst. (That's better.) To tell the truth, he lost quite ignobly. The set went to ten nice games, Palmer broke well in motion and lasted for two games, winning each rather easily. Johnson then let out a wrap, leading for the next three. Mr. Palmer was equal to the emergency, however, and copped the following two, then dropped one for luck. This made the set 5-4, Palmer leading. Lose one more game and the set would be even up, with two to go in succession to win. Palmer thought it was too hot for that, so took the game, allowing Johnson but one point.

The last stroke was identical, with his first. He started off the match by driving down Johnson's left-hand corner, after drawing him away from the net with a lob. He won his last point, which gave him the game, set and match with the same stroke.

#### Vital Statistics.

During the whole match thirty-nine games were played. Palmer won twenty-three and Johnson sixteen.

Palmer served five double faults and Johnson six.

Palmer scored a total of 146 winning strokes during the entire match to Johnson's 126.

In the first set Palmer scored 77, John-

son 69; second set, Palmer 35, Johnson 27; third set Palmer 36, Johnson 30.

Palmer won two love games in the first set to Johnson's none. Neither gentleman loved the other in the second set, while Johnson scored a love affair over Palmer in the third set.

Miss Kinsey and Miss McLaughlin, both Cincinnati girls, were triumphant over Miss Steever and Dr. Jane Craven in the ladies' doubles. In the mixed doubles Dr. Craven and Trux Emerson won the prize. Miss Steever is the champion in the ladies' singles. Palmer and Johnson were victorious in men's doubles.

The above are the tristate tennis champions for 1910, and long may they wave and prosper and here's hoping they all come back next year. After it was all over Mr. Stanbury made a nice little speech, thanking everyone present for their kind co-operation and laying stress on the noble deeds of Nelson, prizes were awarded and the tourney closed.

Many new friends were made during the matches and more than that renewed and they all agreed that parting was sweet sorrow.

Several who competed in the tristate move on to Louisville for the bistrate affair now in progress.

# At the Tristate Tournament

Men's Doubles Are Simmered Down to Semifinals—  
Hall and Hunt Take Great Set From Lockhorn  
and Schaaf—Thornton and Marty Also Win.

Threatening weather and the inability of Tristate Champion Robert LeRoy to be present and defend his title this coming Monday caused a rearrangement of the original plans yesterday in the tennis tournament. The semifinals in men's singles will be started Monday.

The morning matches were chased through all right, but when it came time to stage the matinee it commenced to rain in a half-hearted way, but with enough spirit to keep the stars off the court until rather late in the afternoon. Twice did those composing the big match of the day make a brave and determined effort to beat the rain and chug through the best of five sets, and an equal number of times, were the experts relegated to the clubhouse porch. Many and varied exclamations were heard on all sides concerning the weather, nearly all to them derogatory. Then all of a sudden enormous purple rainbows in the sky, and all was well. No more rain for the day. Messrs. Schaaf, Lockhorn, Hall and Hunt fled out into the arena to battle unto death, the last man on his feet to be pronounced the winner and qualify for the semifinals, which will probably be under way this afternoon.

### Battle Sweet and Lovely.

The battle was sweet to gaze upon. For a while it looked as though youth would be served, as Mr. Lockhorn, the Hyde Park favorite, and Mr. Schaaf were several years behind W. Merrill Hall of Oklahoma and Mr. Hunt of this fair city. The younger team won the first set, and a corker it was. Game up-hill fighting by the boys brought the game score to 2-0. Mr. Schaaf previous to this was slightly off his game, not playing his usual dashing style, but after the set was decided he came back and played most brilliant tennis, pulling off many daring strokes, much to the discomfort of the clay court runner up and his worthy partner. The set went to Schaaf and Lockhorn 8-6 amid much applause from the assembled multitude draped feathery under the canvas, safe from the raindrops, which persisted in falling, notwithstanding the rainbow, which, with the patience of Job, stayed on hand for some time.

After all it was a case of youth being served, but the trouble was the serve was too blamed artistic for the young gentleman to solve. Mr. Hall shot them over with much rapidity, giving the pill a cut which caused it to take funny little twists along the ground and refuse to hop over the net, when gently spanked by the gentleman from Hyde Park and his partner. This set was easy for Messrs. Hall and Hunt, they taking six games while Lockhorn and Schaaf were hooking onto one. The next set was inaugurated by Hunt and Hall taking the first game in a wounding manner, but allowing the opposition to score a single point.

### Mr. Hall Plays Fine Game.

During this set Hall gave an exhibition of real, high-class, fast tennis, such as is only played by champions and a close runner-up. His back-hand strokes in the rear court were dazzling, and he followed this up to the net with powerful fore-hand volleying. Locky and Schaaf grabbed two contests in this set. The fourth frame was a summer. Mr. Schaaf startled the natives with some high-grade game playing, taking long chances to score difficult points and set the boys away with it in the main. His pat stroke was white as the net to cut the ball down diagonally across the court to score by just a few inches. Hall and Hunt merely looked at the ball running away. They had no chance to return it, and after a consultation decided not to allow young Mr. Schaaf to do it any more, so they lobbed over his head while Schaaf gazed in sorrow at the vanishing bit of rubber. But this aforementioned consultation did not occur until late in this set, which went to the "kid" team by a score of 4-3.

Mr. Hall and Mr. Hunt just reversed it in the next scene, winning the set and match. Frequent changes of battle clubs were made necessary by the little rain drops falling around loose here and there, which caused strings in the implements to get loose.

### Mr. Palmer's Dashing Play.

Another excellent and important match in the gentlemen's doubles was enacted by Mr. Palmer and Mr. Johnson on one side of the fence, and Messrs. Bred and Hawk coveting directly across the net. Now Mr. Johnson has in his employ a great chop strike, which is returned no more than a borrowed umbrella is. Mr. Palmer has a valuable asset in a great left wing (that is arm), and he just delights in smashing the ball clear into China if it goes straight down and into the next ward if straight out. On one side of the court the spectators are protected by a chicken wire, but on tother the multitude is saved from being smashed by a stray ball by their ability in dodging and getting away from that place. When Mr. Palmer and Mr. Johnson were firing toward the unprotected side the bombardment would have caused the battle of Santiago to blush with shame if it happened to be around. The onlookers solved the problem, however, by moving with the rapid fire squad, so no one caught a ball in the face.

This same rapid fire caused just as much dismay to Bred and Hawk, who had to stay there and take it. They could not get away and were too close to dodge. The set went to Johnson and Palmer in easy fashion, 6-2, 6-3, 6-3.

### Reach Semifinals.

This leaves Palmer and Johnson vs. Hall and Hunt and Bishop and Sweetzer

vs. Thornton and Marty to combat in the semifinals. It is an even match. Mr. Johnson leaves this evening for Buffalo, where he is supposed to win a couple more championships and then come back here Monday to get after the men's single title.

Nothing serious happened in the mixed doubles, but the ladies' doubles were simmered down to the final round yesterday morning. Miss Kinsey and Miss McLaughlin, by steady tennis which deserved the liberal applause given, won from Miss Root and Miss Batterman. The winning pair meets Miss Steever and Dr. Jane Craven, having disposed of Miss Beard and Miss Fairbairn, 7-5, 6-4, 8-6. The ladies' singles are down to the semifinals, which may be started today. Summaries:

### Men's Doubles.

#### THIRD ROUND.

Hall and Hunt defeated Farber and Middleton 6-1, 8-1, 8-1.  
Palmer and Johnson defeated Day and O'Bryan 7-5, 6-7, 6-3, 6-1.

#### FOURTH ROUND.

Bishop and Sweetzer defeated Beard and Benton 6-0, 6-0, 6-4.  
Thornton and Marty defeated Emerson and Holden 4-6, 6-0, 6-4, 8-2.  
Hall and Hunt defeated Schaaf and Lockhorn 6-8, 6-1, 6-2, 4-6, 6-4.  
Palmer and Johnson defeated Bred and Hawk 6-2, 6-2, 6-4.

### Ladies' Doubles.

#### SEMIFINALS.

Miss Kinsey and Miss McLaughlin defeated Miss Root and Miss Batterman 6-3, 6-2.  
Miss Steever and Dr. Craven defeated Mrs. Beard and Miss Fairbairn 7-5, 2-3, 6-5.

#### The pairings for today:

#### 10 A. M., FIRST ROUND.

#### Mixed Doubles.

Dr. Craven and Mr. H. T. Emerson vs. Miss James and Mr. Hill.

#### SECOND ROUND.

Miss Sanders and Mr. W. M. Tyler vs. Miss Fairbairn and Mr. Marty.  
Miss Kinsey and Mr. Mitchell vs. Miss Hunt and Mr. Bishop.  
Miss McLaughlin and Mr. Thornton vs. Miss Alkin and Mr. Palmer.

### Ladies' Singles.

#### 1:30 P. M., SEMI-FINALS.

Miss Rhea Fairbairn vs. Mrs. C. N. Beard.  
Miss Martha Kinsey vs. Miss Marian Steever.

### Men's Doubles.

#### SEMI-FINALS.

Bishop and Sweetzer vs. Thornton and Martin.

#### Mixed Doubles.

#### SECOND ROUND.

Miss Root and Mr. Schaaf vs. winner of Dr. Craven-Emerson vs. Miss James-Mr. Hill match.

Winner of above match vs. winner of the Mrs. McLaughlin-Mr. Thornton, Miss Alkin-Mr. Palmer match.

Winner of Miss Sanders and Mr. Tyler vs. Miss Fairbairn and Mr. Marty match plays the winner of the Miss Kinsey and Mr. Mitchell vs. Miss Hunt and Mr. Bishop match.

The following players in consolation matches shall report to Mr. Wirthlin at 10 a. m.: L. W. Woodruff vs. George Eaton, Ralph Jones vs. Frank Sanders, John Schaaf vs. Ben De Camp, Evans Stevens vs. Taylor Stanley, Ralph Papenhelmer vs. V. E. Montgomery, Carlisle Murdoch vs. Robert Block, George Bailey vs. D. W. Rodgers, C. E. Ridgeway vs. Francis Fox.

### Ladies' Consolation.

Miss Hattersley vs. Miss E. Woodall.  
Miss Ruth Kinsey vs. Mrs. Louise Pugh.  
Miss Ruth Blain vs. Miss Fred Schaefer.  
Miss Mabel Ayers vs. Miss Kate Braley.  
Miss Dorothy Matthews vs. Miss Po James.  
Mrs. Eshelby Lunken vs. Miss Mat Alkin.

### BLUE GRASS LEAGUE.

A. Mayfield	R. H. H.
Frankfort	3 10 2
Mayfield	8 11 2
Batteries—Schaefer, Best, Connor and Ansheler; Ware and Schullz.	
At Paris	R. H. H.
Lexington	0 10 1
Paris	10 12 1
Batteries—Robbins, Yallandingham, Kline and Haines; Dool and Hoader.	
Highlanders—Winchester, Cain.	

## BASEBALL

TODAY 3:00 P. M.

## Reds vs. Pittsburg.

2 Games Sunday. 2 Games Monday.

## K. I. O. LEAGUE

3 CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4.

WIEDEMANN

VS.

HAMILTON KREBS

At Wiedemann Park

Monday, Labor Day, Double-Header.

QUEEN CITY

First Game Called at 1:30 P. M.



# RICHARD PALMER RETAINS TITLE

## Beats Anderson and Thereby Captures New Jersey Cup.

### HOW FOUR LIVELY SETS PLAYED

#### Miss Wagner Keeps Women's Lawn Tennis Title and Scores with Partner in Doubles.

Fast and low driving won for the defending New Jersey state tennis champions yesterday. Richard H. Palmer, now the three-time winner, captured the valuable cup outright on the courts of the Morristown Field Club by defeating his challenger, Frederick G. Anderson, the former holder, playing from Reading, Penn., in four furious sets at 7-5, 6-3, 1-6, 8-6. Miss Marie Wagner likewise earned the right to carry home her trophy, as she defeated Miss Esther Smith, of the Longwood Cricket Club, of Boston, in straight sets by a score of 6-2, 6-1.

In the mixed doubles Miss Wagner and Henry J. Mollenhauer again scored on the title by defeating Mr. and Mrs. Edes Johnson, 6-1, 6-4. In this match the deep driving of Miss Wagner combined prettily with Mollenhauer's rapid net game. They took their aces with comparative ease and led all the way.

Otto H. Hinck, of the Montclair Athletic Club, paired with S. Howard Voshell, of the Borough Park Club, won the men's doubles championship. They met and defeated in the final Anderson and Mollenhauer, the one time famous pair of the Kings County Lawn Tennis Club, 6-2, 6-4.

The women's championship was the first match staged for the large gallery that surrounded the courts, which were in splendid condition. They were almost as hard as the asphalt of California, which gives to the Pacific Coast players their amazing speed. The expectation had been that Miss Smith, the Boston challenger, would extend Miss Wagner to her limit. The former national indoor champion, however, was at her best. There was an air of certainty about her game and the powerful swings of her racket sent the ball skimming through Miss Smith's court for passes and placement that soon put her in a commanding lead.

Flashing over her court, managing thrilling gets of shots from the challenger's side that appeared good for a point, Miss Wagner in her work was strongly reminiscent of Miss May Sutton. She was always mistress of the situation. Her abounding activity, combined with her speed and tremendous aggressiveness, soon bowled Miss Smith over, so that the challenger scored only three games in the match.

When Palmer faced Anderson it was at once evident that the ranking left-hander had taken the measure of his challenger. Like all of the south paw players, Palmer hit his drives cleanly and hard. Not only did the pace cause Anderson trouble, but the defending champion was remarkably successful in keeping the ball low. Anderson made desperate efforts to overcome this line of attack. He varied his pace with considerable skill and also the direction of his returns. It was all to no avail.

As the sets progressed Palmer attained to heights of greater proficiency. His forcing game was perfection, and it seemed as if Anderson, with all of his experience, was always out of position. At the net, when the occasion required, Palmer's half volley shots always found the opening. Nearly all of the time Anderson was on the defensive. He played the champion closely, only to lose at critical times mainly through his unsteadiness. One thing that contributed to this was that Palmer sent the ball below the challenger's knees and at his feet. The tall Anderson was therefore doubled up like a jackknife a good deal of the time, so that his control of his returns was lost. The match produced a great contest. Frederick Ford and Elwyn Poor officiated as umpires.

The summary follows:  
New Jersey state championship, men's singles (challenge round)—Richard H. Palmer, defender, defeated Frederick G. Anderson, challenger, 7-5, 6-3, 1-6, 8-6.  
New Jersey state championship, women's singles (challenge round)—Miss Marie Wagner, defender, defeated Miss Esther Smith, challenger, 6-2, 6-1.  
Mixed doubles (semi-final round)—Otto H. Hinck and S. Howard Voshell defeated Cragin Du Bouché and Stella Du Bouché, 6-1, 6-4.  
Mixed doubles (final round)—Miss Marie Wagner and Henry J. Mollenhauer defeated Mr. and Mrs. Edes Johnson, 6-1, 6-4.

JOHNSTON CLUB CHAMPION

made a dash for second when the next ball was pitched and Kilgus fired it to Tinker, who put it on the runner.

"Cobb out stealing second. Kilgus called Clark out at the plate first and then, after seeing that he had made a mistake, called Rowan out on strikes to save himself. Cliff then made the kick which caused him to be fired from the lot.

"I honestly believe Eason could not see the ball cross the plate when he called the game," said Griffith. "He can't see it straight at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, so how in the world could he expect to see it at 5:45."

### BEAT THE STARS

Joe Braun's Price Hill Colts took Jack Sauer's Stars into camp Sunday before a large crowd at the Hubbard Park grounds, to the tune of 14 to 3. The Colts hitting was a treat and their fielding of a sensational order.

## MICHIGAN EXCURSION \$10.00 Round Trip

Mackinaw City, Gladwin, Grayling, Au Sable, Cheboygan, Alpena, Indian River, Greenbush, Topinabee, Lewiston, Mullet Lake, Frankfort.

\$10.00

ball gets away, Cobb slides into second and gets credit for a

chooses the right time. He signs three, perfect throws to catch him

# MIDDLETON PICKS PALMER OR JOHNSON TO MEET CHAMPION

Elliott Middleton, former President of the Cincinnati Tennis Club, and crack Queen City tennis player, picks either Richard Palmer, Jersey State champion, or Wallace Johnson, who ranks third in the standing of the United States Lawn Tennis Association, to take Robert Le Roy into camp in the challenge round for the championship of the Tristate

tournament. As a third possibility for the honor, Middleton picks Richard Bishop, of Boston, who with E. H. Whitney, won the doubles championship at the Newport All-Corners tourney.

"I expect Palmer to put up a wonderful game in the finals, if he progresses that far," stated Middleton Tuesday. "Palmer plays a hard, fast game, and if he is not

erratic, will, in my opinion, go up to the championship round. If he meets Le Roy for the championship, some of the best tennis ever staged on these courts will be seen."

The visiting players all won in the matches played Monday, the second day of the Tristate tournament. Richard Bishop easily defeated H. C. De Camp, 5-3, 6-0. Dr. P. B. Hawk, of Philadelphia, defeated "Mike" Stewart, 6-2, 6-1, and John T. Bailey, the Oklahoma State champion, defeated J. Gestig, 6-0, 6-2.

R. A. Holden, Jr., Cincinnati boy, the Indiana State, Yale and Southern Ohio champion, easily defeated Taylor Stanley in two straight sets, 6-4, 6-3. Much interest was displayed by the crowd in Holden's playing, and many predictions were made that when the finals were begun his name would be found up among the leaders.

Miss Martha Kinsey defeated Miss Mabel Ayres in two sets, 6-2, 6-3. Miss Kinsey won a leg on the ladies' cup two years ago, and was defeated by Edith Hannan in the finals last year. Miss Kinsey is playing splendid tennis this year, and will be one of the real contenders for the championship.

The matches for Tuesday afternoon follow:

Men's Singles—Second round: Wallace Johnson vs. W. G. Oehring. Elwood Prau vs. winner Bailey. Condit match. E. N. Wirthlin vs. W. M. Tyler. Men's Singles—Third round: C. N. Beard vs. Percy De Camp. Richard Bishop vs. winner Hawk-Gores match. Winner Farber-Trask match vs. winner Day-Kimmarsen match. H. T. Emerson vs. winner Lush-Bailey match. Nat Thornton vs. Clifford Lockhorn. T. O. Dunlap vs. Starbuck Smith. R. A. Holden, Jr. vs. winner Andrews-Bowen match. A. Sweitzer vs. winner Rodgers-Middleton match. W. Hunt vs. C. B. Stansbury. W. Johnson-Gehrig match vs. winner Wirthlin-Tyler match. Ladies' Singles—First round: Miss Emily Woodall vs. Miss Louise Kohlsaat. Miss Inna Breuer vs. Miss Edith Egan. Miss Vera Van Ness vs. Miss Kate Bradley. Miss Miriam Steever vs. Mrs. Fred Schaefer. Ladies' Singles—Second round: Miss Louise Bush vs. Miss Helen McLaughlin. Men's Double—First round: Mr. Dunlap and Mr. Miller vs. Mr. Stearns and Mr. Houston. Men's Double—Second round: Mr. Hannaford and Mr. Kienboer vs. Mr. De Camp and Mr. Sage.

By United Press. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 10. (AP)—Robert Le Roy, champion of the Tristate tennis tournament, is expected to meet either Richard Palmer or Wallace Johnson in the challenge round for the championship of the Tristate tournament.

## RACE FOR AVONDALE CLUB TITLE WARM ONE

The race for the individual golf championship of the Avondale Golf Club is on, and so far it has developed into the warmest race in years.

Only 10 can qualify for the Governor's Cup, which cup is emblematic of the club championship, but three players—Church, Steves and Wilkinson—held as high qualifiers for the Governor's Cup and must play a special match in which the two low qualifiers remain in the race for the Governor's, while the high score man plays in the second flight for the President's Cup.

The other qualifiers for the Governor's Cup and the club championship are Ben Ford, Will Calderine, Charles Horton, Esterline, Alex Cunningham, J. C. Miller, W. T. Wachs and C. V. Black.

There are no handicaps attached to the matches for the Governor's Cup, but each player plays the other nine qualifiers and the player having the best average score in six weeks' play

best talent at the East Hill course. The annual championship tourney is a scratch event. The first 10 qualifying for the President's Cup, the eight defeated in the first round play for the Consolation Cup, next eight play for the Green Committee Cup, while the next eight play for the Rear Guard Cup.

### MONDAY'S GAMES

CINTL.	AB.	R.	H.	S.	B.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Bescher, Jr.	4	1	0	1	3	0	0	0	0
Egan, Jr.	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
Hobbs, Jr.	3	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Mitchell, Jr.	4	2	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Parkert, Jr.	3	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0
Clarke, Jr.	4	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Robert, Jr.	3	0	2	1	0	2	0	0	0
McMillan, Jr.	2	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	0
Rowan, Jr.	2	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	29	8	13	3	2	24	12	1	1

## Mitchell and Clarke Win, Lose and Finally Save Game for Reds

Mike Mitchell and Tom Clarke won, lost and then saved Monday's game with the Beantown gang for the Reds. Mike put the Reds on earth in the second inning, when

Mitchell put the running singles, and the Reds were

After.....days, return to

.....

.....

NEWPORT, R. I.



Mr. C. H. C. Anderson,  
Prairie Home,  
Ector County,  
Texas

HOME,  
SFP  
29  
1910  
TEX.



*acknowledged 10/3/10.*

JACOB MARTZ  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

MARTINSVILLE, ILL.

Sept 21 1910

Mr C H Anderson

Dear Sir

I got 2 first and one  
second on the pigs at the  
Clark Co fair. and could  
book orders for pigs but think  
it to soon yet. Please send  
me the information that is  
required to get register for  
them could the name of the  
father be changed so they  
would not appear to be  
related.

Yours Respt

Jacob Martz

TURN IN 5 DAYS TO  
JACOB MARTZ  
MARTINSVILLE, ILLINOIS.



0.472.

Mr C. H. C. Anderson  
Prairie Home  
Texas  
ector Co,

PRAIRIE HOME  
SFP  
26  
1910  
TEX

*Ans 9/24/10. app. Reg. 115ms.*