

They call it a Grand Prix Scramble when thirty or forty motor cyclists turn out on a fine autumn morning and try to climb a hill. To the uninitiated, it's a form of entertainment that's hard to appreciate, because if the hill's too ~~many other~~ hard you can't get up ~~it~~ and if ~~it's~~ ~~not~~ you can get up, ~~it is~~ ~~too~~ ~~easy~~. *it's too easy.* But the spectators get a big laugh because the riders sometimes fall off and hurt themselves. ~~Sometimes they go off the track and hurt the spectators, but that isn't so funny.~~ A feature of this meeting was the hill-climb for sidecars. This event provided a thrilling finish. Two machines dead-heated. They came to the finishing line neck and neck and went over it neck and crop. Nobody was seriously hurt, but they drove straight into the ambulance as if it had welcomed on the mat.

TENNIS .

At Forst Hills New York ~~two~~ foreign girls fought out the final of the American Ladies' Singles --- Senorita Anita Lizana, *Smiling, + playing the game of her life* and the Polish champion who is called Jed, because nobody can pronounce the rest of her name. ~~The smiling little Senorita played the game of her life.~~ *The Senorita* She had gone through the entire tournament without losing a set and she won the final 6 - 4, 6-2. At the finish the little Chilean girl was overcome with joy and exhaustion. Donal Budge, the American champion of this ~~year~~ year's Wimbledon, was faced by smooth-haired Baron von Cramm in the Men's Final $\frac{1}{2}$. Budge too, was right at the top of his magnificent form. In the far court he has reached match point.