

WIMBLEDON 1960.

In the whole world of international tennis there's no place like Wimbledon. In brilliant June weather it has everything. It's the Ascot of tennis; a social meeting combined with the Top Tournament of the game. Spectators jostle with celebrities on every side. A glimpse here of Kurt Nielsen (Denmark) with Australia's Don Candy. That lovely 17-year-old Lalitha Krishnan, wore a diamond cluster on the nose. Now, a Mexican player Yola Ramirez. From every country they come to Wimbledon, for the championships whose titles are the very Crown of tennis fame.

Mrs. Fred Perry, wife of the last Englishman to win the men's singles here. And with that handsome French player, Jean Grinda, the lovely Mexican heiress, Sylvia Casablancas, one time friend of Aga Khan.

What sad Wimbledon for ex-champion Drobny, beaten in the first round. Althea Gibson is reporting nowadays. And note Jack Kramer, believing this may be the last all-amateur Wimbledon.

Bad luck for Jan Lehane (Australia) out of the championships with ankle trouble; fellow countrywoman Mrs. Hawton sympathizing. Time now to turn attention to the play. Every court of the All-England Club fully occupied in the early stages.

At the far end, Maria Beuno, reigning champion, and little tested on the Centre Court against Christine Marcellis, of Belgium.

Mario serving; match point...Marcellis nets, so the champion wins in straight sets. IT'll have to be a very good player to take the title from Mario Beuno. A big surprise in the men's doubles Centreras and Llamas (of Mexico) beat the seeded Spanish pair, Arilla and Gimeno. It was a terrific struggle of 57 games before the Mexicans achieved their straight sets victory.... Cheers now for Christine Truman, taking the court against Pat Wheeler. Light though the opposition was, Christine was undoubtedly in great form, her forehand tremendous as ever. If only her backhand were more reliable. However it was an easy win for Christine. When the strain of watching begins to tell, where better to relax than Wimbledon. Wallow in strawberries and cream, let vital statistics take care of themselves.