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Picture :- Here we are at Wimbledon once more. Twentythree nations have sent tennis "stars" to battle for the most coveted championships in the world.

On the centre court the great little French player, Henri Cochet, is matched against Nigel Sharpe,

-- the Britisher. Cochet, on the right, was champion in 1929.

The fight is on I It is soon obvious that the Frenchman is not up to his usual form.

Most likely his recent illness has something to do with his lack of "dash".

Sharpe plays with his usual meticulous care, scoring with almost clocklike regularity.

The audience soon senses a sensation - it looks as though Cochet has met his materioo 1

Sharpe is not lulled into false security, but continues to give of his best, but his opponent --

--has an appearance of fatigue very foreign to his usual brilliance when playing in the All England Championships at Wimbledon.

Though rether disappointed with the ex-champion, the people are delighted that a Britisher beats the famous From home.

A very decidive victory it is too, --

-- three straight sets, Six-One, Six-Three, Six-Two. So it is that one of the eleverest of the world's tennis players --

-- "goes down" to Nigel Sharpe - one of the British "hopes".

-has happened at Wimbledon for many a long day.

Well done, Sharpe I Keep the ball a-bouncing I