

Left—Miss Helen Hicks of Hewlett Park, L. I., the young schoolgirl who was the sensation of the Florida tourneys this season. Right—Miss Marion Turpie, by many believed to be Miss Collett's successor as national champion. Below—Just a part of the gallery which followed the interesting matches. (Hemmer Photos.)



TOURNAMENT TODICS

Southern Star Holds Promise of Going Far in National Golf-Miss Hicks Finds Sand Greens Tough Going-Great Throngs Follow Matches

URING the last couple of years, a doughty little star from New Orleans has been knocking at the door of big-time golf. Quiet, unassuming and unpress-agented, Miss Marion Turpie has participated in several national tournaments, and, though she has yet to make an outstanding bid for championship honors, the more observant writers have followed her progress with some interest, and the belief is now prevalent that she is swinging into the game which is going to carry her straight through to the head of the field.

Three times winner of the Southern women's championship, she arrived in Pinehurst last week to stack her guns alongside of many players better known and with more impressive victories behind them, in the North and South affair. Keeping step with Glenna in the qualifying round, she finished in a tie for third place with three other contestants, and, with a better knowledge of laying approaches on the local greens—this is her initial trip to the Sandhills—she would have clipped a half-dozen or so strokes from her medal.

The next two days saw her facing Mrs. Ronald Barlow, a veteran of many battles who is still a contender for honors, and Miss Helen Hicks,

one of the latest sensations of the links who is another probable national title-holder, and her superior golf stopped all further aspirations of both.

Meeting Glenna in the semi-final round, this self-same Marion showed the national champion a thing or two about iron shots and came to within an ace of defeating her. It is probably safe to say that, had the match been played over the No. 3 course of the Pinehurst Country Club, Glenna would have trailed the youngster whom she defeated over the tough No. 2 layout in what proved to be one of the tightest matches of her career. Still giving Miss Collett the credit which she

deserves for her victory, we are of the opinion that what saved the day for her was her driving on the long holes, against which Miss Turpie was unable to figure effectively. Few of the "breaks" of the game—which one hears discussed frequently—came her way; good golf alone carried her to the 18th green, where she lost by a one stroke margin.

Miss Turpie sails next week for St. Andrews to participate in the British women's championship, and the best wishes of the host of friends, which her considerate manner and her good golf won for her in Pinehurst, will follow Marion on what we hope will be a most successful invasion of the land of her birth.

CLOSE observer of the meteor-like progress of Miss Helen Hicks in the recent Florida tourneys, the day of her arrival found us craning our neck over the top of the large gallery which had gathered to witness her first excursion to Pinehurst to see the young sensation-set out to break all previous course records. Although she did nothing startling on this visit, we find ourselves enthusiastic members of the large band who see in her all the possibilities of a champion par excellence.

What screaming shots from the tee, followed by tremendous brassie and spoon shots straight up the long fairways! No, indeed, Helen of Hewlett has not been overrated, even though the art of approaching on sand greens is still a mystery to her. It has fooled others, and we are quite confident that it will not be long until she solves the problem that at the moment she finds so perplexing.

It has been pointed out that the sole difference between her game and that of the national champion is the intensity with which Miss Collett aims to make every stroke count. Schooled in tournament golf, Miss

Please Turn to Page Ten

