idea but previous proposals have not met with favor. The British publication GOLF ILLUSTRATED doubts if the Australians will succeed although it admits that golf has as good a claim as many other sports which are included in the Olympic program. There is the question of finance, of course. Several countries have had the greatest difficulty in raising funds to send even a few men to Helsinki for the 1952 games, and only a few nations will want an extension of numbers in their representation in future games.

Sound Advice

"Don't spend too much time lining up putts," Jack Burke, Jr., advises. "A quick survey of the green should tell you just what line the putt will take. The problem is to stroke the ball right. Concentrate on that."

For the President

"Even more humbling than my golf game."

These are the words Totton P. Heffelfinger, President of the USGA, used to describe the testimonial dinner given in his honor by his club, the Minikahda Club, of Minneapolis.

The treatment which brought about this descripton was applied by L. N. Perrin, the Vice-President of the club; B. H. Ridder, Jr., President of the Minnesota Golf Association; John P. Drews, Vice-President of the Town and Country Club, of St. Paul; Cargill MacMillan, President of the Woodhill Country Club; C. T. Jaffray, founder of the Minikahda Club, and Henry C. Mackall, a Governor of the Minikahda Club.

The Turnesa System

The wolf-pack style of attack which the Turnesa family has been making on the PGA Championship over the last twenty-five years proved its value when Jim, second youngest of the family, defeated Chick Harbert, 1 up, in the final at the Big Spring Golf Club, Louisville, Ky.

Jim was representing the Elmsford,

SPORTSMAN'S CORNER

All of us have a moral responsibility to set a good example, but in golf the professional has it to a high degree.

The professional is a sort of high priest. If he is a club pro, he is expected to know all there is to know about every phase of the game. If he is essentially a tournament player, his every mannerism is carefully studied and aped by thousands of persons.

Some tournament players have set some rather horrible examples in recent weeks, as witness:

One was fined for profanity during a tournament by the Professional Golfers' Association of America.

Three were reminded by USGA officials of the evils of club-throwing during the Open Championship.

One thumbed his nose at another during a match in the PGA Championship.

In pleasant contrast, there was a little conversation between Ben Hogan and Ed Oliver as they started off on the final round of the Open. Both were in serious contention for the Championship, and they were playing companions.

They drove from the first tee, and as they walked down the fairway this private little exchange took place:

Ben Hogan: "Good luck to you, Ed."
Ed Oliver: "The same to you, Ben."

It is not accidental that those two nearly won the Championship, whereas some others wasted some of their efforts in beating themselves.

N. Y., family in the final for the fourth time. Brother Joe lost to Walter Hagen in 1927. Jim, himself, lost to Sam Snead in 1942. And brother Mike lost to Ben Hogan in 1948. It is doubtful if any other family ever has imprinted itself so firmly over the history of a major championship; certainly no other family ever has held both the professional and amateur championships in this country, as the Turnesas have through brothers Jim and Willie.

Jim and Willie were the babies of the family, and Jim learned golf the hard way by playing against Willie for a very