

THEY VIED FOR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP TITLE



HUSBANDS APPROVE GOLFER WIVES

After All, They Are Responsible for the Game, They Say

By BETTY LUTHER
MIND the wife playing golf? Mind her leaving the house after the breakfast coffee and staying on the links three, four, five days a week?

They should say not. In fact practically every El Paso husband of the players in the Women's Southwestern Golf tournament closing today at the Country Club takes the credit for his wife being a golfer, much less being a good one.

"Why, I'm the one that started her," they say, almost to a man. With the exception of Walter Howe, young attorney, whose attractive bride of a year is president of the Tuesday Golf club.

Mr. Howe doesn't play golf. "Certainly I like her to play," he said, somewhat defiantly. "If she plays on Sunday, I go to the baseball game. If she plays on Saturday, I go to the football game. When she plays during the week, I eat at mother's."

"My only objection would be that she yawns in my face at eight o'clock after she's played all day.

"However, that leaves me to my books and my pipe," he added piously.

OTTO ARMSTRONG, husband of the medallist player, gets a thrill out of his wife's game. Mrs. Armstrong, who has long been a champion player in El Paso, shot an 83, the lowest score played in the tournament.

"I feel about it just as I would about a fine race horse," her husband said gravely. "When she has played a good game, I am as pleased as I would be about a fine horse making a good race."

"She says she's not superstitious, but I pulled a horseshoe out of her bag not long ago. She has an inferiority complex about her game."

JOHAN YEARWOOD and G. B. Holdsworth believe golf is the best game in the world, not only for their wives, but for all women.

"My wife began playing when I had to take it up," said Mr. Yearwood. "So I'm not a golf widower.

We play together and we get along when we play together. When she says she's going to stop, I say, 'Go take some lessons.' And that's the end of that."

"Golf is not only a healthful game for women, but it makes them more fairminded," said Mr. Holdsworth, whose wife often plays five times a week.

"Even if she does get home late, it's all right with me. I'm not neglected."

FRANK B. HADLOCK followed his wife around the course and watched her defeat Mrs. Walter Howe, who the day before defeated the Phoenix defending champion, Mrs. John Williams.

And he watched her knowing that it would not make her nervous and that they would discuss the game that night at dinner without a rift in the family.

"She began playing before I did," said Mr. Hadlock. "She was a good golf player when I married her. We can play an 18 hole course and come off speaking. That's something."

The pictures— Mrs. Frank B. Hadlock, left, and Mrs. Otto R. Armstrong, right, who met today on the Country Club links for the Women's Southwestern Golf Championship. Mrs. Hadlock yesterday defeated Mrs. Walter Howe, 5-4, to reach the finals, while Mrs. Armstrong won over Mrs. Peyton Edwards, 5-3, to play for the championship. The largest gallery of the tournament followed Mrs. Hadlock and Mrs. Armstrong during their 36-hole match today.