

EX-HUSKY AWARDED \$175,000:

I Hope to Return To Coaching—Grayson

A jury last night awarded John Grayson \$175,000 in his libel suit against The Saturday Evening Post after deliberating about nine hours.

The verdict was 10 to 2. The jury in Judge James W. Milfin's court announced it had arrived at a verdict at 9:05 o'clock. When all the principals in the case arrived, the jury returned at 9:45 o'clock.

The former University of Washington basketball coach bowed his head in quiet emotion as the verdict was read to the court. Afterwards he said:

"THIS IS A wonderful feeling. I hope to return to coaching now."

Grayson said he wanted to thank both his attorneys and his former players who had helped him by testifying.

"This also cleared the names of the team, and that was very important to us and the university," Grayson said.

Grayson's attorney pointed out that the award is "not payable tomorrow," and that a number of motions or appeals might be made.

W. R. McKelvy, attorney for the publisher, said he will file motions for a new trial and to dismiss the suit—routine procedures preliminary to the filing of an appeal. The motions will be argued later.

Sports Hy-Lites

By HY ZIMMERMAN

Hall Advocates Big Step Up for Western Hockey

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 5.—Coley Hall was adrift in the lobby like a raincoat on a rainy day. He owned the lobby and the hotel which goes with it.

He no longer owns the San Francisco hockey team nor the Vancouver Canucks nor Redline, the hockey-named horse which set a track record at Portland Meadows last spring and recently lost by a nostril to Smokey Dew at Longacres.

Coley sold the hockey teams advantageously. The horse was claimed from him, also advantageously.

Recently, here, three groups offered to buy the Canucks from Fred Hume. One syndicate is headed by Art Phillips; another by Art McMahon.

The third group is unidentified. Though Coley Hall seldom is unidentified, he was asked whether he fell into the third group. "No," he answered, "I am not buying a hockey team."

Reminded that some eagerness had developed for the Canucks because of the possibility of a National Hockey League franchise, Hall said:

"I'D HATE TO SEE the Western Hockey League lose one or two or three cities to the N.H.L. The Western should go major as a unit, and it should do it soon."

This from a man who, when he owned San Francisco, forever talked about the Bay City and Los Angeles departing the W.H.L. for the N.H.L.

"Yes," he said, "but things are different now. They are not just talking San Francisco and Los Angeles. They are talking St. Louis and other places."

"And that N.H.L. price of entry is too steep. Better the W. H. L. cities use that money to develop their own situation, use that inlocking schedule with the American League for television and become a big league."

"Otherwise, what would a place like Seattle do if the W. H. L. lost its two biggest cities. You wouldn't be content to play places like Spokane again, would you?"

"Incidentally, that was a good move in Seattle, Keith Allen concentrating on the general manager's job and hiring someone else to coach. The two jobs are too much for one man. I found that out in San Francisco with Bud Poile."

"Two seasons ago, we weren't doing too well. I flew down to San Francisco and told Bud: 'You're fired as coach. Concentrate on the other job.'"

"He did, and we wound up a winner."

Down the street, in the Vancouver Canucks office, Max McNab, bore him out. McNab also recently gave up coaching to tend to the business end. Max said:

"THE TWO JOBS are too much, although coaching is more fun than general manager. 'When you can't play any more, coaching is the closest you can get to hockey. I'm going to miss it.'"

Back in the lobby, Coley Hall said: "Yes, I miss hockey—I was in it a long time. But, too, I'm not buying the Canucks."

If Hall misses hockey, the sport misses him, too. He always was in the vortex of controversy, always wheeling and dealing. But he enlivened those league meetings.

At one of them, held in Seattle on a day Redline was running in a big race in Canada, Coley said matter-of-factly: "I think the horse can win this one."

Some hockey folk and press fellows, previously unsuspected as horseplayers, dug up a small bundle to stick on Redline. The bet had to be called to Edmonton.

"Unfortunately, the call got through. Redline lost. And you're wrong. We did not get in on it."

SPITBALLS, NO, BUT—

Bragan Helps Umpires Make 'Right' Decision

By Associated Press

Bobby Bragan can't sell National League umpires on his spitball theory, but he may have them swinging at his roundhouse curve.

The Milwaukee 'manager' helped the men in blue decide that they hadn't seen what they thought they'd seen in the second inning of last night's double-header opener against league-leading Los Angeles.

Bragan's persuasive power paid off in a 4-3 victory for the Braves. Walt Alston didn't stop seeing until his Dodgers had salvaged the nightcap, 3-2, and protected their first-place foothold.

The Los Angeles pilot lodged a protest—later withdrawn—after Bragan and the umpires contributed to a zany play during Milwaukee's decisive three-run second-inning rally in the opener.

Glen Oliver's homer had tied the score, 2-2, and the Braves had runners on first and third with one out when Hank Fischer bounced to the second baseman, Jim Lefebvre.

Lefebvre swiped at Woody Woodward as the Brave runner passed him on the base path, then threw wildly to first as Frank Bolling scored the go-ahead run. Ken Burkhardt and Lee Weyer—base umpires, appeared to have signaled Woodward out on the play.

Bragan rushed onto the field to dispute the call and, after a huddle with all four umpires, Woodward was declared safe at second—and awarded third base on the overthrow. He scored the deciding run a moment later on Felipe Alou's infield out.

After the Dodgers took the nightcap, breaking a 2-2 tie in the eighth on Lou Johnson's run-scoring triple, Alston said he was satisfied with the umpires' decision and would not file a protest.

Second-place Cincinnati dropped a 4-3, ten-inning verdict to San Francisco and fell two games behind the Dodgers. Pittsburgh blanked New York, 3-0; St. Louis rocked Houston, 9-4, and Philadelphia drubbed Chicago, 7-2, in other games.

In the American League, New York edged Chicago, 4-3 in 11 innings; Cleveland whipped Detroit, 4-1; Minnesota rallied over Washington, 4-3; Boston topped Kansas City, 5-1, and Baltimore swept a double-header from Los Angeles, 6-5 and 8-0.

CARDS 9, ASTROS 4—Ted Savage broke a 2-2 tie with

Portlander New N.W. Golf Champ

By GIL LYONS
Times Sports Writer

OSWEGO LAKE, Ore., Aug. 5.—The Northwest open, true to tradition, produced another dramatic finish yesterday at Oswego Lake Country Club.

Jim Petersen of Portland "hit the best shot of my life" to edge Al Mengert of Tacoma by one stroke for the championship.

Petersen, 33, finished with an even-par 70 with some expert scrambling for 276, four under par. Mengert's closing 69, for 277, included the "finest par of my life" on the final hole.

PETERSEN'S pressure shot came on the 12th hole, just as Mengert was pressing hard for the lead. The

burly Portlander booked his drive badly behind two trees. He hit a 3-iron shot under one tree, around another about 12 feet from the pin to salvage a par from what seemed to be an impossible lie.

"It was the greatest shot I've ever hit," Petersen said. "I had to aim out of bounds and hook the ball back about 30 yards. If it didn't hook, I was dead right there."

Petersen, who admits to severe jitters, hit several other fine trouble shots on the closing holes to hold off the on-rushing Mengert.

But the most sensational shot in many tournaments went for naught. It was struck by Mengert from a pond on the 525-yard par-18th.

Needing a birdie to catch

Petersen, Mengert hit a big drive that hit a slope at the left of the fairway, slithered down a bank and came to rest in shallow water at the edge of the pond.

Mengert disdained dropping out. Instead, he took off his shoes and socks, waded into the muck and slugged a perfect wedge shot to an adjoining fairway.

FROM THERE, he hit a 4-iron over the green, pitched back to about three feet and holed the putt for a par.

Now the pressure again was on Petersen, who has led in many tournaments but never before had won a 72-hole event.

Petersen was equal to the task. He hit two safe woods, pitched over the green a few feet, putted close and sank a

two-footer for the victory. "This was my finest win," Petersen said with a sigh. "I've got to feel proud to beat Al; he's a terrific player."

Earlier Petersen had opened a four-stroke lead over Mengert with birdies on the fifth and sixth and another at the ninth, where he holed a 40-foot putt.

Mengert, winner of three major regional championships this year, picked up one stroke with a two-foot putt for a birdie at the tenth and another when Petersen bogeyed from a trap on the 11th. Al closed to one shot with a six-foot birdie putt on the 13th and moved into a brief tie when Petersen took another bogey at the 14th.

BUT MENGERT bogeyed the 15th when he hit into a trap, and both players parred the rest of the way.

The championship became a two-man race after Bob Duden of Portland and Al Feldman of Green River, both former champions, were afflicted with putting miseries.

Feldman, starting the final round with a one-stroke lead over Petersen after a morning 67, three-putted the first and second holes. He three-putted four more greens and finished with an 80, far back at 285.

Duden appeared unstoppable until his putter also went sour. He shot a 65 in the morning and was one under par through six holes in the afternoon. But Duden then three-putted the 8th, 9th and 11th to shoot himself out of the running.

Chuck Milne, 17-year-old high-school senior from Salem, shot a 69 to win top-

amateur honors with a 281 total, only five shots off the pace.

Bob Carlson of Glen Acres led the amateurs until a closing 75 pushed him back to third, and sixth overall. Tom Liljeholm of Portland was in contention for a good payday when disaster struck. Tom was only three over par for the tournament when, on the final hole of the morning round, he hit four balls out of bounds and took a 13. He continued playing and shot a 71 in the afternoon, even though he no longer had a chance to break into the money.

Jim Petersen (\$1,000)	72-66-67-70	275
Al Mengert (\$700)	71-72-73-69	281
x-Chuck Milne	67-72-73-69	281
Bob Duden	75-70-76-75	296
x-Bob Bolt	75-70-76-75	296
x-Bob Carlson	68-69-72-75	284
x-Jim Longley	70-72-76-70	288
x-Kent Myers	72-71-72-70	285
Don Bles, (\$46.67)	71-72-71-71	285
S. McKendrick, (\$366.67)	69-68-72-75	285
Al Feldman (\$266.67)	68-70-67-80	285
x-Elwin Fanning	73-71-72-70	286
Duke Matthews (\$270)	72-71-72-72	287
x-Bill Cone	72-72-75-69	287
Bill Eggers (\$230)	75-70-69-74	288
x-Lynn Cresson	69-70-74-75	288
Dick Nunn (\$190)	72-76-68-73	289
x-Milton Moe	72-72-73-74	291
Ted Denton (\$155)	73-74-69-75	291
x-Ron Coleman	74-70-70-77	291
Jerry Mawds	71-72-76-76	292
x-Dave Gibson	74-73-72-72	292
x-Dan Kreiger	74-73-72-73	292
x-John Kendrick (\$120)	72-70-74-76	292
x-Jerry Cundart	72-75-73-73	293
x-Tom Storer	70-74-71-76	293
Bob Gosper (\$93.33)	74-68-76-75	293
Ron Heelmer (\$93.33)	71-70-76-76	293
Eddie Hogan (\$93.33)	70-68-77-76	293
Bunny Mason (\$63.33)	73-71-72-78	294
x-Bob Smith	73-72-73-76	294
Mike Dugli (\$60)	74-70-76-75	295
x-Mike O'Toole	71-74-73-76	295
x-Rich Knight	73-68-76-78	295
x-Doug Olson	69-65-76-76	296
x-Scott Smith	72-73-76-75	296
Bill Davidson	74-71-78-73	296
x-Buy Bill	76-72-73-76	297
Bill Harman	73-74-78-72	297
x-Bill Ward	74-73-77-73	297
Gene Coker	75-72-75-78	297
Dick Jay	71-75-73-78	297
x-Mike Reason	75-72-75-78	298
x-Jerry Plank	75-72-75-78	298
Elmer Henega	74-74-78-78	298
Tom Liljeholm	72-73-82-71	299
Bob Ellsworth	73-74-78-78	300
Rex Danham	74-73-78-80	300
x-John Krogh	71-76-81-76	302
x-Ken Storey	75-73-79-77	304
x-Virg Mitchell	70-76-76-76	304
Jim Bourne	72-75-76-82	305
x-Orrin Vincent	72-75-76-83	305
Torp Peluso	70-75-81-79	306
Verne Perry, Jr.	74-73-74-83	306
Bob Borup	76-71-74-83	307
x-Bill Howard	75-71-85-76	308
x-Denotes amateur.		

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