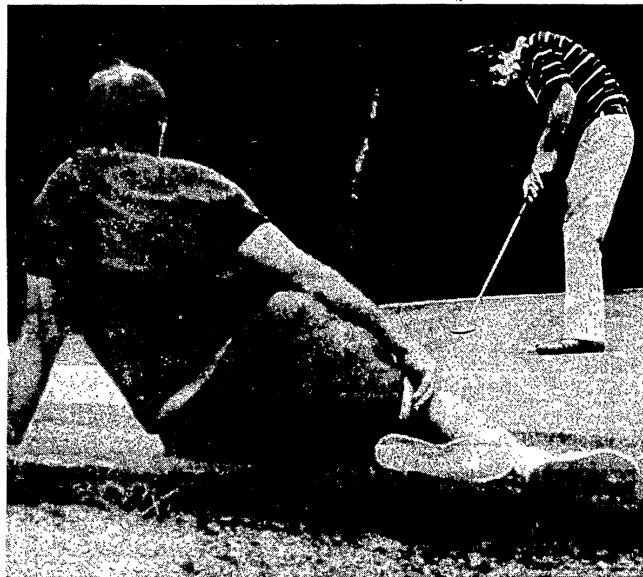


Brett, Lynn capture starting berths on A.L. 'Star team'

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Sports

The Providence Journal, Thursday, July 8, 1976

Parched greens stymie American hopefuls in British Open

Page B-11

3-run 10th tumbles Sox to defeat, 6-3

By HAROLD RICH

BOSTON — Oh, well. Cheer up, you Boston Red Sox loyalists. Seven out of nine wasn't bad for a team that had needed more than two months to attain a modest level of .500. Nor is seven out of nine what it is after what happened here yesterday at Fenway Park.

In a game that had more turning points than a dime novel (you used to be able to bet them for dime), the Chicago White Sox put it to the local heroes, 6-3, by scoring three runs after two were out in the 10th inning.

The game was so typical of the frustration the American League's defending champions have been experiencing this season. They led by 1-0, fell behind by 2-1, tied it at 2-2, fell

behind by a run again, tied it again, then—oops!

With the score at 3-3 and Chicago runners on first and second and two out in the 10th, Jim Essian singled to left. Out there, Carl Yastrzemski scooped up the ball and fired it, on two hops, to catcher Carlton Fisk. As Jorge Orta slid toward the plate, Fisk failed to hold the ball. That wouldn't have happened last year, would it?

One inning earlier, reliever Jim Willoughby had extricated himself from a bases-full predicament and Dwight Evans had given Willoughby a chance to win the game by singling in the tying run.

For Red Sox devotees in the dandy midweek afternoon crowd of 27,281, that was translated as a favorable omen. It's just not like last year, though.

Leading off the top of the 10th inning, Al Bannister reached on an infield hit, then was forced at second by Orta. Chet Lemon struck out after Orta had stolen second. Now, with first base open, Willoughby walked Jim Spencer (3-for-3) intentionally.

Up to the plate stepped Essian. Willoughby's first pitch, high and inside, knocked Essian down.

"Who it didn't bother me," said Essian, "but it got the adrenalin going."

He swung and missed the next pitch, a slider. In the on-deck circle, Bucky Dent urged Essian: "Make him bring it (the ball) up." The next pitch was up, and Essian lashed it to left.

Yastrzemski's ensuing throw was in time to get Orta, but... Well, there were several views. Take your pick:

Orta: "The ball bounced up and hit him (Fisk) on the chest."

Fisk: "I just didn't catch the ball. I never had it."

Willoughby: "He tried to tag him too early. He wanted to tag him so badly he just didn't have possession of the ball. He tried to tag him before he had the ball."

On the throw to the plate, Spencer moved to third and Essian took second. "Next, Willoughby knocked Dent down with a pitch, as he had Essian. Then bang! Two-run single."

"Willoughby, you bum," yelled one witness, working on what probably was his 10th cup of beer on the afternoon.

The White Sox, who amassed 13 hits, had managed nine of those and three runs off Dick Pole in eight-plus innings. They scored twice in the second inning on a walk, singles by Spencer, Essian and Dent and Jack Brohamer's sacrifice fly.

Their other run off Pole, in the eighth, resulted from a single by Ralph Garr and a

single to right by Orta that Evans got his glove on after a long run.

"The ball usually curves toward me, but the way the wind was blowing, it went the other way," said Evans, who was hit off balance and fell just as the ball hit his glove. "It was well off."

On the other side, the Red Sox didn't hit many balls well. Bart Johnson, the Chicago right-hander, limited them to eight hits. He induced them to pop up 11 times, four of those the ball hit his glove. "It was well off,"

The Red Sox scored in the first inning on a single by Cooper and double by Denny Doyle. Although there were none out, the Red Sox failed to bring Doyle in from second. They got a runner to third with one out in the second inning, but he was doubled up at home trying to score on a foul pop in short right field.

Their next run came in the sixth, in which Fred Lynn led a sacrifice fly after single by Cooper, Doyle and Doyle. Three innings later, Lynn, singled and Yastrzemski walked with none out, but Rick Burdette batted into a force play at third and Jim Rice lined out before Evans loaded a

handic single to center, driving in the tying run.

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Intensity

Charlie Hayes (above) attempts to sink a putt while spectator intently watches during first round play of the R.I. Amateur at Crestwood. Studying the lay of the land (left) is Ronald Letecio of Middletown.

—Journal Staff Photo by JEFFREY VIALATTE

Marcotte matches par in Amateur qualifying

By ED DUCKWORTH

Journal-Bulletin Sports Writer

REHOBOTH — Leo Marcotte Jr. of Trigg, the 1974 titleist who was upset in the first round of last year's tournament, fired an even-par 71 yesterday and took the lead in the opening qualifying round of the State Amateur Golf Championship at the Crestwood Country Club.

The 24-year-old North Providence native, a model of consistency from tee to green, was the only member of the 184-player field able to match par over the wind-swept 6,513-yard layout.

"Fortunately, I played early before the wind began blowing hard," noted Marcotte. "When I finished my round about 1 o'clock, conditions weren't too bad. I imagine they were a lot tougher for the guys who played in the afternoon."

They were.

Ronnie Quinn of West Warwick, the five-time former champion who shot a 75, said the gusty winds made club selection extremely difficult.

"The course seemed to play a lot longer than usual because of the wind," he explained. "But the real problem came in club selection. I know I guessed wrong once or twice and I don't think I was the only one who did."

Wind or no, there was no disputing the fact Marcotte played a brilliant round. The former La Salle star had six birdies on his card and at one stage was four under par. That's where his problems began.

"On the 13th tee," Marcotte said, "I thought I had a chance to shoot a 65 or 66. Heck, I was four under and most of the tougher holes were behind me."

But Marcotte pulled his shot behind a tree, then hit his second into a bunker and wound up with a double-bogey six on No. 13, a 357-yard par-four that ranks as one of the easier challenges on the course.

Then, upset Marcotte promptly made a bogey-four on the 181-yard 14th and was back to only one under par.

He pulled himself together, though, with routine pars on the 15th and 16th holes.

And when he rolled in a six-foot birdie putt on the 531-yard

17th, it looked as if Marcotte would at least break 70.

But after he'd hit a good tee shot on the long, tough 18th, the 1972 R.I. Public Links champion whacked his second shot, a driver off the fairway, behind a tree to the left of the green.

From there he chipped into a bunker, blasted out 20 feet short and two-putted for a double-bogey six that left him at even par for the day.

"The way things went on the last hole, I was glad I didn't have any more to play," Marcotte chuckled. "I'm not complaining, though. I'll be happy to take 71 again Thursday."

Marcotte's closest pursuers are Ed Staudinger of Woonsocket and Mark St. Martin of Kirkbrake, each of whom shot a one-over-72 yesterday.

Four others, including Scott Teller of Quinnesett, the 1973 champion, and Charles Hayes of Newport, who finished second to Stan Abrams of Metacomb last season, were deduced for fourth place at 73.

Abrams, who is exempt from qualifying for match play, got in a practice round yesterday,

shooting a 75 that included five birdies.

It took a score of 78 or less to qualify for today's second round and 69 players managed that.

Included among them were former State Amateur champion Frank McBride (78) of R.I. Country Club, Angelo Santilli (78) of Potowomut, Peter McBride (78) of Lincoln and Norm Lutz (78) of Pawtucket, as well as Al Martino (74) of Trigg, the current Public Links titleist, and 15-year-old Steve Gurka (78) of Country View, the youngest player in the field.

Notable casualties included Guy Rittman (79) of Trigg, who upset Marcotte in the opening round of match play last year, Ed Mauro Jr. (79) of Point Judith, the '83 state champ, and Alan O'Neill (87) of Newport, a longtime runnerup in the Massachusetts Amateur Championship.

The second round of medal play will get under way at 8 a.m. today. When it is concluded, 32 golfers will remain for the match-play phase of the tourney that will begin tomorrow.

R.I. Amateur scores

Ed Marcotte Jr., Trigg	71	Steve Gurka, Country View	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Ed Staudinger, Woonsocket	72	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Mark St. Martin, Kirkbrake	72	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Scott Teller, Quinnesett	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Charles Hayes, Newport	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Stan Abrams, Woonsocket	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Stan Bonet, Woonsocket	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Mike Harter, Valley	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
Norm Heston, Woonsocket	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
John Kavanagh, Lincoln	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
John Kavanagh, Lincoln	73	Steve Travis, Woonsocket	74	Tom O'Donoghue, Woonsocket	75
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Criticism part of game to O's Juan Cano

By STEVEN KRASNER

EAST PROVIDENCE—There seems to be little doubt that Juan Cano of the Rhode Island Oceaners will never suffer from that serious athletic malady, The Swelled Head.

How could he, when his sisters think he is too skinny to be a professional soccer player and his father hardly understands the game?

"The first time my father came to a professional soccer game he didn't know what was going on. He told me not to run so much because I would get tired," laughed Cano, who moved to this country from Colombia two years ago.

The 20-year-old Cano, who has six brothers and six sisters, is not a celebrity on the home front just because he is a pro athlete.

"My sisters, all older than me, don't think I'm big enough to play soccer," said Cano with a good-natured smile, showing off his 5-10, 155-pound frame. "They're always teasing me at home, telling me I'm going to break my leg."

Back in Colombia, no one made fun of Cano as an athlete. Competing for his high school in track, Cano once ran the 100-yard dash in 11.0. "In his sneakers but it was his ability as a soccer player that made him well known in his neighborhood."

When Juan came to Rhode Island with his mother and youn-

ger brothers to join the rest of the family, he made sure he could continue participating in his hobby—soccer. Cano joined the Giovanni XXIII amateur team, but he had to learn a new position.

"I had been a wing back home, but the Giovanni XXIII team needed a midfielder and they asked me if I would play there. So I played there because I like to do what's best for the team," he said.

After a few games with the amateur team, Cano's coach, Italo Broccoli, wanted his star midfielder a tryout with the Oceaners, then competing for the first time in the American Soccer League. "Player-coach Manfred Schelscheidt liked what he saw and signed Cano. He has been an integral part of the team ever since, and in a sport where many players are known to feign injuries to afford themselves a little breathing spell, Cano is appreciated as a hustler."

"Juan definitely gives 100 percent effort every game," said David Friedman, the Oceaners' manager. "He's an all-round player. I'll tell you, a lot of teams would like to have him."

But Cano, who now speaks coherent English after a year of adult education in the language, doesn't want to play anywhere else.

"The people here have been very nice to me. I make a good

salary and they're satisfied with the way I play," said Cano. "They encourage me by praising me and I'm trying to do better."

The Oceaners fans thought after they had watched the team stumble through its first few games. Particularly in the mid-field, it didn't discourage him.

"I just tried to work harder," said the soft-spoken Cano. "I'm a pro and you must learn to accept everything like criticism."

There wasn't much criticism handed out in 1974 when the Oceaners won the league championship in their initial year of existence, but things haven't been as easy since.

"The first year we played well together and won the league championship. The second year, last year, we had better personnel than the first year, but we didn't play as well together. This year, it took us a while to get to know each other, but we're getting better."

After a long layoff, the Oceaners, leading the ASL's Eastern Division, travel to Hartford for a game with the Connecticut Yankees tonight starting at 7:30. The Yankees, currently in the divisional basement, have beaten the Oceaners twice this year without a loss.

"We're going to beat them this time," said Cano. "You'll see."



LEADER: Severiano Ballesteros of Spain, leader of British Open golf, indicates with fingers his five-under-par total that has him two strokes ahead.

Spaniard still leads British Open golf

SOUTHPORT, England (AP) — Severiano Ballesteros, the Spaniard who defeated a host of some of the world's top golfers, confounded everyone but himself yesterday by leading onto the lead in the British Open golf tournament for the third straight day.

Ballesteros, 39, finished at 10 and due to go into the final round in a few months. Finished a day of some rain and plenty of wind two strokes ahead of Jimmy Miller, one of golf's top money winners.

Ballesteros put together a 731 after two previous rounds of 69 and stood at 211 five under par—entering today's final round, Miller, who also shot 73, has a 213 total.

On a day of bogey and double bogey—and even one quadruple bogey from U.S. champion Jerry Pate—Ballesteros of the 84 starters shot a 69.

And no one knew why. One of the par shooters was Jack Nicklaus, who finished even just as he had Thursday, and at 216. Nicklaus was in fourth place behind Tommy Horton, the 35-year-old British Ryder Cupper whose best previous Open performance was eighth nine years ago. Horton also shot a par yesterday.

Tied with Nicklaus at 216 were Graham Marsh, the Australian who shot 10 straight pars, and Ray Floyd, who at one time appeared ready to push the leaders.

Tommy Kite said Ireland's Christy O'Connor followed by 217, with Brian Barnes of Britain and Bobby Cole of South Africa still in the hunt with two-over-218.

Ballesteros, who has all the autograph hunters following him, had predicted the leading in the first round that he would do well. He repeated it Thursday, and yesterday went one better.

"I'm very confident—I'd like to play Miller right away," he said after coming off the last leg.

Ballesteros started badly, with four bogeys on the front nine, "I wasn't too happy then," he said. "But I was determined to get it all back."

And so he did—with an eagle at the 17th hole after his drive had landed in the rough. He blasted his way out with an iron to within five feet from the hole.

It went down, just as Miller was getting a birdie.

Ballesteros started his golfing career as a caddy, and according to his brother, Manuel, who interprets for him, he's never had a lesson in his life. "He's a one-man band," said Manuel.

Miller, generally, was enthusiastic about Ballesteros, who topped the European merit list last year and missed getting the U.S. tour player's card by four strokes.

"He's got a lot of courage—so many times too much," said Miller.

"I think he can win it—I have a lot of respect for his game, though I'm not sure whether he respects me or me when I'm playing well."

Miller wasn't pleased with his game yesterday. "Not a well-played round," he said. "Nothing went right over the end. I hit four successive good shots and just missed."

Also displeased was Nicklaus, who described his game as frustrating.

But Miller, Nicklaus and Tom Watson, last year's champion who finished with a miserable 227 and didn't make the cut, would not blame the weather.

Watson said after his round there was nothing wrong with the conditions, and he thought scores should have been lower.

Nicklaus said: "It's been very frustrating. I feel like I've played well enough to have a good score—and I'm at 216. In these conditions, if I can get something going I can do something with it."

Bradley, three-putted three greens early in her round, but then made a six-footer for a birdie at 16, wedged to within six inches at 17 and made a 16-footer at 18.

Shary Lee Crocker, who had shared second place with Palmer at 70 starting the day, made an early birdie for a brief lead before running into disaster at the seventh hole, a par five. She yanked her drive into the woods, pitched out, dumped her third shot into the water in front of the green, took a penalty drop, needed two more shots to reach the green and then three-putted for a nine. That started her on the way to a 80 that left her at 150 and eight strokes behind.

But that was nothing compared to Children's adventures. "It was just one of those days," she said. "Nothing went right for me."

Children was two over par for the day coming to the 12th hole, at 230 yards, the shortest par four on the course. There she drove the ball into the rough, punched it out short of the green, twice finished her wedge before finally chipping onto the green in five and then two-putting for seven. She followed that with a three-putt bogey at

13, bunkered her approach and three-putted 14 for a double bogey, missed the green and bogeyed 15 and then converted to take five shots from 20 feet on the 135-yard 16th for a six.

Carol Semple, the former U.S. and British Amateur champion, was at 77-148, a stroke in front of the group that included Suddie, Chako Higuchi, Joyce Kazmierski and amateur Debbie Massey.

Laura Baugh was at 75-150. LPGA champion Betty Burdett had a 74-151. Judy Rankin and Sandra Post were at 154, with 75 and 80, respectively. And Jan Stephenson had a 76-155.

Nancy Porter, a local amateur, sank her eight-iron tee shot at the 16th hole for her second hole-in-one in four years in this championship and only the fourth in the 24 years the U.S. Golf Association has been conducting it. She had a 77-153.

The biggest casualties of the 36-hole round were two-time champion Donna Caponi Young, who had a 77-158, and Kathy Whitworth, who played her last nine holes in 44 for 79-162.

John Bradley, who had a 77-162, was in 14th place. Sandra Palmer, the defending champion, ran in a 20-foot birdie putt on the final green at a 74 and was alone in second place at 144.

Pat Bradley, the LPGA's No. 6 money winner, birdied the last three holes for a 71 and was third at 145.

Amy Alcott and Jane Blalock were tied at 147 after rounds of 75 and 72, respectively.

Carnar had three birdies and three bogeys in her round. She made a two-foot birdie at the 162-yard third hole, an 18-footer at the 351-yard fourth and a one-putt tap-in at the 485-yard seventh.

"That one was fun," she said. "I drove the ball into the woods, had to stand on a cart path and sliced a five-wood through the woods just over the green."

From there she clipped to the lip of the cup.

The bogeys came on a drive into the woods on the first hole, three putts at the sixth and a bunkered approach shot at 11.

Palmer, the winner of last week's tour event at Bloomington, Ind., said she "played poorly and I was fortunate to get out with a 74."

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JUAN CANO OF R.I. Oceaners.

—Journal-Bulletin photo

Carner leading Open golf by 2

SPRINGFIELD, Pa. (UPI) — JoAnne Carner battled heat and exhaustion to a second straight even-par 71 yesterday and opened a two-stroke lead after two rounds of the U.S. Women's Golf championship.

"I'm totally exhausted—my back aches," she said. "I wound up on every shot I hit all day."

Carner, one of the longest hitters on the LPGA tour and the winner of three tournaments this year and the No. 2 money winner, played late on a hot, sunny day over a Rolling Green Golf Club course that played unusually long because of Thursday's heavy rain.

The conditions eliminated all but the strongest players, and no one fell further and faster than Connie Challen, the 18-year-old Floridian whose 69 had led the first round.

Children lost 10 strokes to par on a five-hole stretch on the back nine, blew to an 84 that included 43 putts—five of them on one horrendous hole—and found herself 11 strokes behind at 153.

Carner, the winner of this national championship in 1971 and a five-time U.S. Amateur titleholder before turning pro in 1970, had a 36-hole total of 142.

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18th hole exacts toll in R.I. Amateur

By MIKE MADDEN

REHOBOTH—The 18th hole of any golf match, whether it's for a \$2 Nassau or the Masters championship, separates the men from the boys. The fair-ways becomes narrower, the bunkers loom large and the green seems no larger than a postage stamp.

On any day, the 431-yard finishing hole into the teeth of the prevailing wind, the Crestwood Country Club is no birdie hole. But yesterday it seemed even harsher for the six golfers who came to the 18th with a chance to advance into the quarterfinals of the 1976 State Amateur Golf Championship.

Three made it, Three didn't.

Stan Abrams of Metacomt, the defending champion, missed it as did Mark Battista of Wannamoisett and Brian Ray of Potowomut. They were equal to the challenge of the demanding final hole.

Battista was the first to make the hole. He had pushed his drive to the left, catching a fairway trap while Battista boomed his to the left, not a perfect shot but the fairway but also not in trouble.

Montaguella tied a wood from the sand but couldn't get the ball up and it took him three to reach the fringe of the green. As he walked to the green, Montaguella turned to a spectators and muttered, "If only I could go back and take that drive over." The 18th hole.

Battista was sitting two on the green, faced with a 40-foot putt that went both downhill and downhill. He stroked it too firm, a good six or seven feet uphill put coming back, but I didn't want to hit it that far."

The 18th hole. Montaguella chipped to within four feet and Battista, the club champion at Wannamoisett, needed his six-footer to win in regulation. He sank it, but only after the ball made a circuit of the lip of the cup. The 18th hole.

The next twosome consisted of Abrams and Tom Goryl of Lincoln. Abrams, faced with eliminating in the morning, birdied the final two holes after coming to the 17th one-down. The defending champion was faced with the same predicament in the afternoon round when he was again trailing by one coming to the 17th. He sank a 12-footer for a birdie and the two strode to the 18th tee, all even.

Goryl said he didn't really feel much pressure coming to the 18th. He had felt more pressure coming to the 17th which he felt he had to birdie "because Stan is a great player and I knew he'd get a birdie there."

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Goryl said he didn't really feel much pressure coming to the 18th. He had felt more pressure coming to the 17th which he felt he had to birdie "because Stan is a great player and I knew he'd get a birdie there."

Montaguella chipped to within four feet and Battista, the club champion at Wannamoisett, needed his six-footer to win in regulation. He sank it, but only after the ball made a circuit of the lip of the cup. The 18th hole.

"In the past I knew one of my problems was that I'd always choke in big situations," confessed Goryl. "But not today. I was loose. Before the tournament, I decided I was just going to go out there and let it go. What was going to happen was going to happen."

Goryl didn't show any pressure on his tee shot, out-driving Abrams by a good 10 yards. But Abrams, a 34-year-old lawyer, finished his second shot on the green, 12 feet to the left of the pin. Goryl now had some problems.

For one thing, he wasn't carrying a three-iron and he tried to hit a soft two-iron the 185 yards to the green. The shot faded and landed 15 yards to the right of the green. He chipped back, just about even with Abrams' ball.

Unable to decide which ball was away, the two used the flag stick to determine that Abrams' ball was about two inches farther from the pin than Goryl's ball. Abrams putted but the ball slid to the right. "I thought it was a good putt," said Abrams, "but it didn't drop."

Now Goryl knew he had to sink his putt for a half and he was thinking to himself that he must not leave the ball short. "I told myself that I let it out short. I'd never play golf again," said Goryl.

He didn't. He stroked the ball firmly. Put the cup. The match was over. The 18th hole.

The next twosome consisted of Angie Santilli and Brian Ray, both of Potowomut. They have played each other many times ("I drove up here last three days in Angie's car," said the 23-year-old Ray) and they too also tied on the 18th tee.

Ray outdrove Santilli and finished with a cozy par while Santilli ran into all sorts of difficulties and finished with a double bogey. The 18th hole.

Tee Shots. . . Also advancing to quarterfinals were Leo Marcotte of Triga and Frank McBride of Rhode Island, both former champions. Ray, a five-time former titleholder, and Scott Teller of Quinsett, another former titleholder, both advanced to quarterfinals.

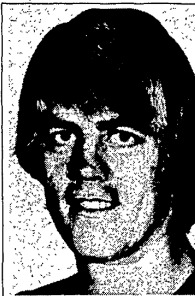
Quinn lost to Ron Lettice of Wannamoisett in the afternoon round, 2 and 1. While Teller was bested by Ray, 1-up, in the morning round. . . Abrams shot a 69 in the morning round (that was the best score of any player) and McBride shot a 70. . . Lettice, Charlie Hayes of Newport and Marc St. Martin of Kirkbrae are the other quarterfinalists.

Quarterfinals start at 8 a.m. today. . . the semis are set for this afternoon and the 36-hole final is scheduled for tomorrow.

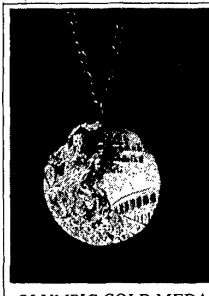
Opening Round
Charles Hayes, Jr., and Jonathan P. Hayes, Jr., both of Newport, were the first to tee off. Hayes, Jr., shot a 70, while Hayes, Jr., shot a 71. . . Lettice, Hayes, Jr., shot a 70, while Hayes, Jr., shot a 71. . . Lettice, Hayes, Jr., shot a 70, while Hayes, Jr., shot a 71. . . Lettice, Hayes, Jr., shot a 70



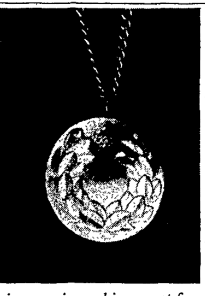
JOHN MUCKLER, Reds' GM and coach, believes the team has a future and "there's a 60-40 chance we'll stay in business." Page D-3.



CURT BENNETT of Atlanta Flames regards U.S. hopes of winning Canada Cup competition as "pretty slim, at best." Page D-8.



OLYMPIC GOLD MEDAL is crowning achievement for many years of self-sacrifice. Preview of U.S. prospects in the Games starting next Saturday is on Page D-12.



JOHNNY MILLER, who won the British Open yesterday with a nine-under-par 279, says "This makes my year for me." Story below



KENT BENSON, Indiana's star center, says he isn't upset over money he may lose in pro hoop merger because "I made a commitment and I will honor it." Page D-11.

People in sports



SWEET MUSIC: Marc St. Martin celebrates birdie putt on ninth hole in state amateur semifinals.

Journal-Bulletin photo by GEORGE E. ROONEY

St. Martin, Abrams gain R.I. Amateur golf final

By ART TUNGEON
Journal-Bulletin Sports Writer

REHOBOTH — It will be a fitting field trip for "Gary Player's Golf Class."

The booming drives of Stan Abrams, the defending champion who has had to scramble his way through virtually every match, will stack up against the "picture" swing of Mark St. Martin that has chewed up everything in sight.

Or, putting it another way, the two-time titlist who has had to sidestep oblivion almost daily at the 18th green will meet a relative newcomer who hasn't had to set foot on the 18th green in what seems like weeks today in the finals of the State Amateur Golf tourney.

Abrams and St. Martin advanced to the 9 a.m., 36-hole final with a pair of victories yesterday, triumphs that — at least in their afternoon semifinal matches — they achieved in perfectly characteristic fashion.

St. Martin, the smooth swinger from Kirkbrae, coasted past Mark Battista, 4 and 3, marking the third time in four matches that the 24-year-old has not had to go beyond the 15th green.

Abrams, meanwhile, scrambled back from a two-hole deficit with six holes to play and defeated Leo Marcotte Jr., 2up, the third time in four matches that he had won on the 17th and 18th holes. Not coincidentally, those are two

holes that give the advantage to the long hitters.

"He's a tough man to be down two holes against," Abrams said later, "but I really felt confidence coming to the 17th hole all even." And well he might, because, through yesterday, Abrams has amassed five birdies on the two finishing holes.

Abrams' confidence had the opportunity to return by the time the pair reached those long tests because he had rolled in a four-footer for a birdie on the 13th hole and because Marcotte, moments later, caught a sand trap on the par-three 14th, suddenly tying things up.

"That 14th hole," Marcotte grimaced, reminiscing, "It didn't really get away there,

but let's say I could feel it starting to get away."

The pair matched pars through 15 and 16, and then, on 17 — a 55-yard, par-5 challenge — Abrams let loose with a rocket off the tee, some 80 yards past that of Marcotte. He approached to directly in front of the green, chipped up and holed a two-footer for his birdie.

Marcotte, meanwhile, was forced to a wood with his second shot and pulled it into the trees on the left. He made a nifty recovery to the green, but then missed a seven-footer that would have given him a halve.

At the 18th, Abrams pulled his approach shot to the left of the green, but he didn't

Continued on Page D-10

Twins' Eddie Bane 'junks' Bosox, 4-2

By JAYSON STARK
Providence Journal Sports Writer

BOSTON — Tom House watched Eddie Bane warm up in the Minnesota Twins' bullpen yesterday. He waited a while for Bane to start throwing hard. And then he waited some more. And then he waited still some more.

It's a good thing the game started soon thereafter. Otherwise Tom House would still be waiting because, as far as Eddie Bane knows, he's never thrown hard in his life. He does throw a "fast ball" every four pitches or so, "but it's not really a fast ball," Bane admits. "It's really just a sinker. That's because it sinks."

"I watched him warm up," said House, "and I said, 'C'mon. This guy can't last three innings against us.'"

Well, Eddie Bane lasted eight junkballing innings. And with a little help from reliever Jim Campbell, in nine innings he beat the under-500-again Red Sox, 4-2 at Fenway.

The Sox spent a lot of time after the game talking about Eddie Bane with disbelief, describing his stuff in words that ended in "ball" and began with a variety of your favorite obscenities. But that's the way they described his stuff before the game, too, and it didn't help them much in trying to hit it.

If they had hit it, especially in the sixth, seventh and ninth innings, they probably could have won going away, even on a subpar day by Luis Tiant. The Sox left runners stranded in scoring position in each of those innings.

Or, if they had fielded like American League champions are supposed to, they could have had this game. But they gave the Twins three runs yesterday, and interestingly, it was mistakes by the Three Unsigned Musketeers—Fred Lynn, Carlton Fisk and Rick Burdette—that led to those runs.

The only untainted run the Twins scored was Craig Kusick's eighth homer of the

season on Tiant's first pitch of the eighth inning. It was his first pitch since Boston had left the bases loaded with one out in the seventh, and it gave Minnesota a 3-2 lead.

But Fisk helped award the Twins their first run with a weak, high throw to second as Larry Hise stole home on a double-steal in the second.

That tied the game at 1-1, in the fifth when Lynn badly misjudged a Lyman Bostock single-to-be perhaps 20 feet to his left and let it go by him for a run-scoring triple.

And in the eighth, Burdette dropped an accurate Fisk throw while tagging Jerry Terrell on a steal of second. Terrell then scored a Minnesota insurance run on Butch Wynegar's two-out single.

Darrell Johnson nodded affirmatively approximately 12 times when asked if his team was having defensive troubles, but he wouldn't single anyone out for criticism.

Asked about Lynn's goof, Johnson mentioned something about the sun and suggested, "You'd have to check with him." But anyone able to find Lynn to check with him on anything lately automatically

qualifies for the Scotland Yard Sherlock Holmes Award.

But enough of such distressing tidbits. Let's talk about Eddie Bane. You may not believe this, but Eddie Bane has always pitched like that. At Arizona State, he struck out more batters in NCAA history than any other pitcher without once throwing a ball 100 miles an hour—or even 90 miles an hour.

He graduated from college in June, 1973, and three weeks later he was starting for the Twins, a la David Clyde. And losing for the Twins, a la David Clyde. And was shipped back to the minors, a la David Clyde.

But not a la David Clyde. Bane made it back two weeks ago and yesterday was his first victory of the season. He allowed seven hits, and two of them were very liberally scored (a "single" that hit right fielder Larry Hise in the leg in the seventh, for example).

He's pitched well in three straight starts and, unlike many other hot prospects who never recover from starting their careers in the majors, Bane figures he's back for good.

"I never lost confidence in myself, even when I went 0-5

Continued on Page D-10

Yawkey a man of loyalty

Sports writer Frank Matzek spent his summers covering Red Sox baseball for the Providence Journal until his retirement in 1967. The Journal yesterday contacted Frank at his summer home in Liberty, Maine, and asked him to jot down his recollections of Tom Yawkey, who died Friday.

By F.C. MATZEK
Retired Journal-Bulletin Sports Writer

LIBERTY, Me. — I'm sitting here in the cool of the summer morning on the eastern shores of one of Maine's little jewel lakes, and I'm thinking, in common with a great many people, what a shame it is that Tom Yawkey has died.

The trite phrases come to mind — baseball will be the poorer for his passing — and I sure it will. His shoes will be difficult to fill, if ever they are.

Mister Yawkey, and most baseball people called him Mister, was a rather wonderful human being, and an extremely loyal man, and above all, a man in complete love with baseball in general, and with a vast number of its practitioners. Perhaps almost to the stage of hero-worship.

A now-retired sports writer, baseball writer, with stints in Boston and Providence, I knew Mister Yawkey from the day he came upon the Boston baseball scene as the new and wealthy owner of the Red Sox. I knew him, but not truly well. As I recall these many years, I do not believe many baseball writers knew him well.

But he knew the writers, and I think now that his innate stand-offishness — perhaps shyness is a better word for his personal relationships with the writers — stems from his early experience with a scant few of the poison-pen brethren. And Boston, even in those early days, had its share of bar-poopers.

I will almost guarantee that his aloofness — and I'm still not sure that's the right word — had its beginnings shortly after he arrived in Boston, and had as his top two lieutenants Eddie Collins, his general manager,

Continued on Page D-2

No settlement near in Taiwan crisis

MONTREAL (UPI) — The fate of the Montreal Olympics was no nearer settlement yesterday after the International Olympic Committee and a delegation from the Canadian External Affairs department had met behind locked doors in an effort to resolve the political crisis threatening the Games with cancellation.

The IOC issued no statement after the day-long session, the first face-to-face meeting this crisis week, other than to say its Executive Board would meet again today.

But Andre Bissonette, assistant undersecretary for External Affairs, told newsmen, "we are feeling very positive and hopeful that a solution can be reached. We have had a good day."

"We have had some very interesting ideas raised in our discussions. We are now going back to Ottawa. The IOC will be in touch with us by telephone."

Bissonette was accompanied by Glen Shortliffe, special assistant to the Minister of External Affairs. Lord Killanin, IOC president, headed the nine-man IOC negotiating team.

Bissonette said at no time did the IOC talk about cancellation of the Games and there were no threats made along any of the lines raised by the media recently.

He declined to say what ideas the IOC had put forward, nor would he make any detailed comment on the discussions.

The meeting was arranged in the hope a compromise could be made along any of the lines raised by the media recently.

The Canadian government will only permit the ROC team to enter the country if it com-

petes as Taiwan and does not ask for the playing of its national anthem or the flying of its flag. The Canadian government, which has recognized the People's Republic of China since

1970, is adamant in its position that the Taiwanese team will not be permitted to enter the country unless it agrees to comply with the stipulations of the

Continued on Page D-10

Miller captures British Open

SOUTHPORT, England (AP) — Johnny Miller finally put the British Open title in his bag yesterday by crushing Jack Nicklaus and 19-year-old Spaniard Severiano Ballesteros by six strokes for the most convincing victory in this tournament in more than 40 years.

Miller had said when he arrived in Britain only two days before the championship began he would win it this time. Last year, he shared third with Nicklaus and three years ago was second to Tom Weiskopf.

Miller, a 29-year-old, 6-footer from Napa, Calif., had been "bubbling with enthusiasm" through all four rounds. "I felt good and strong, and I knew somehow I could do it," he said after his victory.

Miller was always within a club's length of the lead. He had per 72 in the first round, was four under in the second round and came into the final at 213—three under par and two behind Ballesteros, who had shared the first-round lead and led the next two rounds.

But Miller snatched the lead from Ballesteros for good after the fifth hole yesterday.

Miller fired a final-round 66 for 279, nine under par, while Ballesteros staggered in with 74 for 285. After having blown all chances to win the crown by eagling the 17th and birdied the 18th for a second-place tie with Nicklaus, who shot 69. Ray Floyd was alone in fourth with a 70-56.

Nicklaus, picked as the man to beat in this tournament, paid tribute to Miller's consistency when he had vainly tried to catch him on the last nine holes.

"I never could put up any pressure on him," Nicklaus said. "I think he'll win quite a few more tournaments. He's young, he's strong, and he's going to win."

Miller took the crown by keeping relentless pressure on anyone who even looked as though he would challenge. First it was Ballesteros, who nobody thought would be able to keep the lead through the first three rounds.

Then, after Ballesteros had faded badly—he took a six on the par-four sixth and a seven on the par-four 11th—Miller turned his attention to Nicklaus.

Nicklaus started off three

Continued on Page D-10



MARC ST. MARTIN follows flight of approach shot en route to R.I. Amateur championship.

—Journal Staff Photo by PETER GRANA

Taiwan appears a loser in Olympic squabble

By STEVE CADY
N.Y. Times News Service

MONTREAL — Canada appeared last night to have won the political dispute with the International Olympic Committee over Taiwan's participation in the Olympic Games.

At an emotional 7:45 p.m. news conference, a Taiwanese spokesman said the IOC had "lost the battle" to permit Taiwan to compete in the games as the Republic of China. The spokesman, Lawrence S. Ting, chief of the Taiwanese delegation, said Lord Killanin, president of the IOC had told him they would recommend to the IOC's 78-member board of directors acceptance of the Canadian government's terms. That session began tomorrow.

If the full IOC board goes along with the proposal of Lord Killanin, Ting said Taiwan would not compete in the Olympics. "The final decision has to be made at the full session," King said. "We will see what the session says." According to Ting, the compromise worked out by the IOC would have forced the Taiwanese to march with an Olympic flag under an IOC plaque instead of its own Republic of China banner.

"That's very funny," Ting said. "Under those circumstances I do not see any reason for us to take part in these games." He said he encouraged other nations sympathetic to Taiwan's cause to join that country in the event it walks out.

Count Jean de Beaumont of France, a longtime member of the IOC, described the overall situation as a "mess" that ultimately would be resolved.

"Each day brings new messes," he said, referring to the political disputes that have become as much a part of the Olympics as the flame itself.

"But you have to keep smiling, and do things for the benefit of the sport."

Tanzania already has threatened to boycott the Olympics if New Zealand were allowed to

compete. Unless Tanzania's government changes its mind, the showcase 1,500-meter duel between Philibert Bayi and John Walker of New Zealand will not take place.

Yankees blank Chisox, 5-0

NEW YORK — (AP) — Ed Figueroa threw a three-hitter and Oscar Gamble hit a two-run homer in leading the New York Yankees to a 5-0 victory over the Chicago White Sox yesterday.

Figueroa, who permitted three singles, gained his 10th victory against six defeats and became the third Yankee pitcher to attain the 10-victory plateau this season. Figueroa issued two walks and struck out four.

Chicago starter Bart Johnson, seeking his fifth straight victory, took the loss. Johnson walked Graig Nettles leading off the second inning, and Gamble then drove a 2-0 pitch into the right-center field bleachers for his eighth home run of the season. The Yankees collected their third run in the third inning when Thurman Munson doubled off the right-field wall with Netti and Gamble before Rivers hit a two-run double.

The victory was the Yankees' ninth in 10 games between the two teams this season. The Yankees threatened early when Munson doubled off the right-field wall with two out in the first and advanced to

New Zealand has been condemned by the African bloc for permitting its rugby team to tour South Africa despite that country's policy of apartheid and its race riots of last month.

On the Taiwanese situation yesterday, the IOC's nine-member executive board had appeared to be making progress during another day-long series of meetings. A spokesman said the controversy was awaiting "one more piece of information."

A news conference on the dispute scheduled for last night was canceled. The Canadian Government has refused to allow Taiwan's 43 Olympic athletes into the country unless they agree not to march behind the Republic of China flag or play their national anthem. Canada recognized the People's Republic of China in 1970, and broke diplomatic relations with Taiwan. But the IOC recognizes Taiwan officially as the Republic of China.

There have been rumors that Canada's refusal to let Taiwan compete as the Republic of China is linked to a major economic deal with mainland China's government in Peking.

Last year, Canada had a trade deficit of \$144 million with Taiwan and a trade surplus of \$320 million with Peking. In 1972, Canada made sales of \$307 million to mainland China. Peking wants to join the IOC, but only on the condition that Taiwan be kicked out.

While the IOC wrestled with politics, athletes continued to arrive at the Olympic village. Flag-raising ceremonies were held yesterday for Germany, Brazil and Malaysia. The first Israeli athletes also reached the Village. Today the entire team will attend a memorial service at a Montreal synagogue for the Israeli Olympians killed by Arab terrorists at the 1972 Games in Munich.

The Vanguard of the large United States contingent, 67 swimmers, divers and gymnasts, arrived Saturday night.

Sports on air

Tomorrow:
8 p.m. — Coverage of the U.S. Olympic team at Philadelphia.

Sputtering Red Sox outlast Twins, 6-4

By ART TURGEON
Boston Globe Staff Writer

BOSTON — The coughing, sputtering 1976 Boston Red Sox wagon finally limped in for its misadventure at stop yesterday, after having nearly blown another pitch on the final lap.

If there was any doubt still lingering around New England about how much the Sox needed the annual 50,000-mile checkup — better known as the All-Star break — it was wiped out by the way the Sox had to hang on for dear life yesterday against the Minnesota Twins.

The Sox had entered the ninth inning with a four-run cushion, but had to ride out three Twins' hits and diverse other harrowing developments before they finally hung on for a 6-4 victory over the Twins before 26,580 exasperated fans at Fenway Park.

The victory, made possible by a fortuitous set of circumstances ranging from a popcorn-tossing fan to Minnesota fielding lapses and their own timely hitting, enabled the Sox to climb back to the .500 level in time for the three-day respite for the All-Star game. And, because the New York Yankees also won their game yesterday, the Sox were able to avoid the ignominy of taking

their annual vacation while more than 10 games out of first place. As they do so, their record stands at 40-40 and they are still none-to-pleasant nine and one-half games behind.

"Some achievement," said the Sox' captain, Carl Yastrzemski, echoing the views of most of the team's disheartened fans around those parts. "The defending American League champions — it's a disgrace."

"Explosive deleted," harrumphed the Sox' manager Darrell Johnson in a one word reaction to his team's having regained the .500 mark. But even he agreed that 500 was better than the alternative that had faced the Sox in the ninth inning.

Sporting a 6-2 lead, the Sox' starter, Ferguson Jenkins, had been cruising along going into that inning, having retired 17 of 19 Twins' batters he had faced since the first frame. And one of those two hits had been a blooper to center by Steve Braun.

But, then Lyman Bostock hit his first pitch of the ninth for a line single to center, and after a force play, Mike Cuddage doubled and Craig Kusick singled, and two runs home. Suddenly, it was 6-4, with the tying run stepping to the plate.

"I was tired," reported Jenkins. "I was just trying to go as long as I could. Maybe I shouldn't have even gone out there for the ninth inning."

Be that as it may, Johnson summoned Jim Willoughby to face pinch-hitter Dan Ford. Willoughby's first serve deep into the left-field grandstand, foul by about 20 feet, and then hit his second hard on the ground down the third base line, also foul.

Whereupon, Johnson scooted out to the mound, reporting later that "the man pulled the ball. If there's one thing we don't want to let Ford do with the wind blowing out, it was pull the ball."

"I wasn't concerned," Willoughby said later. "The only place Ford could have hit those two pitches was where he hit them. Foul. The manager just came out to confirm what Pudge (catcher Carlton Fisk) and I were thinking. That we were going to go, low-outside for the first strike."

Willoughby did whiff Ford on a low-outside strike, and then retired Braun, who had three hits in the game, on a liner, ending things.

Jenkins, now 6-8, had started

off shakily, giving the Twins a run in the first on doubles by the first two men up and one in the third when Rod Carew doubled home Braun. In between, Fred Lynn had hit his sixth homer of the year into the right field seats in the first.

The Sox took the lead for good in the third, with the help of a misplay by Braun in left. After Rick Burleson had singled with one out, Cecil Cooper hit a liner to left. Braun took a couple of steps in and the ball sailed over his head for a double.

Denny Doyle lined a single to right, scoring both runs.

In the fifth, the Sox probably benefitted by a popcorn storm from a fan in the center field bleachers. Cooper (three hits) opened with a single and every batter in the lineup had a hit. Lynn was ordered walked intentionally by Twins' manager Gene Mauch, bringing up Yaz.

Yaz responded to that indignity by belting a high drive near the 420-foot mark at the bleacher wall which Bostock in center was chasing down when he looked up, only to see popcorn flying at him every which way. Yaz got a double and the Sox two more runs.

The Sox also announced after the game that Bill Lee, a 17-game winner the past three seasons who was injured in a brawl in New York last month, will be reactivated after the All-Star break.

Poised St. Martin cops Amateur

By JAYSON STARK
Providence Journal Staff Writer

REHOBOTH — Everything went just the way it was supposed to—for nine holes, anyway.

Stan Abrams, a two-time champion, was rolling right along with the 1976 R.I. Amateur championship yesterday, when you just knew that Marc St. Martin, a 24-year-old who never had gotten beyond the quarterfinals of the State Amateur even though he'd been playing in it since he was 13, was ready to crack into just so many pieces.

Only one thing went wrong Abrams observed later—"he never cracked. I thought he would have cracked some time."

Wrong, Marc St. Martin proved himself 100 per cent crackproof yesterday. On the 11th, 12th and 13th holes he put on an off-the-charts, look-alike and hung on tight. And he surprised the defending champ, 5 and 4, in the 36-hole final of the State Amateur Golf Championship at Crestwood Country Club.

The event was close for 26 holes. But then Abrams did what he'd always make par. He'd never make a bogey. He was so good, I would have had to play unbelievably to beat him."

St. Martin, who had finished second in the Vermont open two weeks ago, took the lead for the first time by winning 11, 12 and 13 in the morning round. He bogeyed 11, and St. Martin grabbed the next two holes with putts of 20 and 12 feet.

He then added to his lead, when Abrams, on a hole of Metacomb, bogeyed the par-four 16th after a bad pitch shot. Then St. Martin, chain-smoking and playing more meticulously than Jack Nicklaus in pursuit of a Masters, grinded his teeth and wouldn't let go.

On the second hole in the afternoon round, St. Martin, who had finished second in the Vermont open two weeks ago, took the lead for the first time by winning 11, 12 and 13 in the morning round. He bogeyed 11, and St. Martin grabbed the next two holes with putts of 20 and 12 feet.

That left him five down, and if St. Martin wasn't cracking at two up, he certainly wasn't about to let this tourney go at five up. He parred the final two holes and put away his first major tournament victory.

Afterward, people started

shaking his hand, his mother kissed him. TV cameras started rolling and St. Martin, looking around, grinning, a little stunned by it all.

"I feel like the president," he laughed.

Gerry Ford should only play this well. Or at least put up as well as St. Martin putted yesterday. He one-upped nine greens, sinking them from three feet and from 44 feet, and always sinking the ones he needed to keep Abrams from gaining on him. Six times in the match he holed long putts that halved holes Abrams figured he'd win.

"I thought I outplayed him from tee to green by a substantial margin," said Abrams, who became the ninth straight titlist to not repeat. "But it seemed that whenever he'd miss a green he'd always make par. He'd never make a bogey. He was so good, I would have had to play unbelievably to beat him."

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afternoon, Abrams sank a 25-footer for a birdie. But St. Martin turned around and holed an eight-footer for a bird. On the third he saved par with a 18-footer, and he went three up on the par-three sixth when Abrams put his tee shot in woods beyond the green.

Only on the seventh did the young man from Kirkbrae show any signs of wilting. He knocked his second shot on the 393-yard hole out-of-bounds and lost a hole off his lead. But on eight, after Abrams had put the pressure on with a 12-footer for a par, St. Martin delicately rolled in a five-footer that halved the hole and sealed the match.

"That," he said proudly of the week-long tournament, "probably was the best eight rounds of golf I've shot in my life. I've been playing in the Amateur since I was 13. It's taken me a long time."

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Why is Tareyton better?
Others remove.

Tareyton improves.

Charcoal is why.

The U.S. Environmental Protection Agency reported that charcoal is the best available method for filtering water.

History's No. 1 filter.

Charcoal helps freshen air in subterranean and spacecraft, mellows the taste of fine bourbons and aids in auto pollution control.

Activated charcoal does something for cigarette smoke, too.

While ordinary filters reduce tar and nicotine, they also remove taste. Tareyton's unique two-part charcoal filter reduces tar and nicotine—but the taste is actually improved by charcoal.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

King Size 21 mg. "tar," 1.4 mg. nicotine. 100 mg. 18 mg. "tar," 1.4 mg. nicotine. 10 mg. per cigarette, FTC Report Apr. '76.