SPIRIT IS 'REAL COOL' AT OLYMPICS

By SAM LACY

MEXICO CITY

By the time you read this, it will be established whether colored athletes from the United States intend to dramatize the grievances which spawned the boycott threat some months before the summer Olympic Games were scheduled to get under way . . . as of this writing, however, it appears fairly certain that the 19th Olympic will be devoid of demonstrations of any kind . . . This seemed to be the forecast Thursday evening when Jesse Owens spoke to the group quartered at the Olympic Village . . . his remarks were pretty much along the same line as his previous position, and this time there was no vocal criclism of the former great Olympian, as there had been on several other occasions.

In all probability, the presence of Rafer Johnson, the former decathlon champion, and Dr. Nell Jackson, who was first a member, then coach of the U. S. Women's Olympic squad, helped ease Jesse over the hurdle of communication with the athletes, but it is to the credit of both that there was no recriminations such as followed some of Owens' earlier attempts to dissuade the potential boycotters . . . several had previously accused the triple-champion of 1932 of talking "horse and buggy" nonsense in an era of modern colored track kings.

Perhaps, too, Jesse hit a responsive chord with the group when he uttered sharp criticism of the news media for "keeping alive" an old story and to realize that a majority of reporters who pass as accomplished writers can only find a story in what the latest developments are in a dead issue."

Mexico changed

There can be little doubt that the Olympic games mean much to a host city and country . . . a second visit to Mexico points this up better than anything this writer can imagine . . . on my previous visit, there was virtually no sign of middle-class living . . . the society was either affluent or peon . . . Mexico City itself was a scene where entire families held squatters' rights behind advertising billboards and in the shadows of the numerous monuments which Line Juarez Avenue and the Fronto . . . there is no more of that today . . . the city breathes the fresher, freer air that comes with improved economic conditions . . . American business is largely responsible for this . . . prominent in the day-to-day affairs of the natives is the soft drink firm which calls its product "the pause that refreshes," obviously capitalizing on the Mexican way of Siesta life . . . computer manufacturers, hotel chains flaunting their "American" ownership, cigarette companies that don't have to compete with American Medical Association campaigns and slogans, and clothing manufacturers whose labels bring gasps in the United States, have all contributed to this new stature.

But the Mexican government also has played a gigantic role in the presentation of this renewal of the world extravaganza of sports . . . visitors arriving after dusk, fly over a city whose broad expanse is liberally sprinkled with a myriad of gaily-colored lights . . . the five-circled Olympic symbol is everywhere . . . and at each of the three inns housing the thousands of reporters from all over the world a mass of electric lights of every size and description, arches the way to the reception desks.

All this has been brought about despite the series of disruptions which occurred in the months leading up to Saturday's grand opening ceremony . . . the Mexicans were forced to endure the threats of two boycotts — over the entry of South Africa. Then the rumblings among colored Americans, and later protests against the admittance of the Russians in the wake of the Czechoslovakian invasion . . . topping all, however was the continuing civil war between dissident students and the government.

Warm welcome

It cannot truthfully be said that the arrival of the Olympic Games has influenced racial attitudes in Mexico . . . this was not a serious problem in the past, except in some small border towns — particularly those adjacent to Southern Arizona and New Mexico . . . but an excellent of example of what gatherings of the youth of the world means to common understanding, is to be found in the second of the three official Olympic residences . . . the welcome is warm and cordial and on an equal basis at No. 1, which is the Hotel Maria Isabel . . . at No. 3, which is Olympic Village, most of the inhabitants are athletes and athletic officials, so the air is, for the most part, friendly but businesslike.

SAM LACY

Villa Coapa is No. 2 . . . for a lot of my friends, Villa Coapa would be No. 1 . . . it's cool — in the sense that being cool means with it . . . everybody digs everybody else . . . here are housed the overflow of athletes, their relatives and friends, plus a generous infiltration of young people who show up any time there's a big game or title fight or name-dropping social function.

Real brotherhood

Villa Coapa, Thursday night, for instance — two days before the games officially opened — was a world of brotherhood . . . a colored fellow walks hand in hand with tall, statuesque girls of striking blue eyes . . . and doesn't draw a second glance . . . Czech beauties dance with smiling Soviet youngsters, their face free of the seriousness that one has come to associate with Russian confrontation . . . Nigerians dance barefooted to the tunes of an Argentinian guitar . . . and a youthful Yugoslavian looking much like the American park bench beatnik, talks a beautifully different tune while addressing other youngsters and saying, "Without wars, with peace always between all people, within their homelands and without. This is the life we should strive for . . . no hate, only universal brotherhood . . . and believe me, please, I'm not a minister of the church."

AFRO Sports

Olympic bow dazzling show

By SAM LACY
AFRO Sports Editor

MEXICO CITY—Twenty-six years of sports reporting—in which every major attraction on the American continent was covered at least once — reached a grandiose climax here Saturday afternoon.

I watched for the first time the stupendous production that every four years marks the opening of the Olympic Games.

Twenty - six years of reaching for words to describe particularly outstanding events — words that need not be flowery, merely adequate—ended in frustration as I sat thoroughly and completely awed by the magnificence of the 19th Olympaid's Inaugural Ceremony.

For much of the 90 minutes it took our press bus —even with police escort— to squeeze and elbow its way through the massive traffic jam that sealed off every avenue to Olympic Stadium, my fellow passengers and I fretted and wondered out loud, whether it was worth it.

Immediately the huge amphitheatre was entered, however, there was a distinct change of attitude. Stretched out beneath us was a panorama that was breathtaking, even for a widely - traveled sophisticate who until then thought he had seen it all.

* * *

THE FRESHLY manicured infield of dazzling green made a perfect centerpiece for a fantasy of brilliant colors — balloons, flags, buntings, banners, costumes and hats.

A tableaux of children's songs and dances preceded the presentation of the Olympic symbol, both of which were designed to bear out the intertwining of the five continents in the spirit of Olympic competition.

Accepted by an emissary of Mexican President Gustavo Diaz Ordaz, the emblem was borne to the heavily - guarded presidential box, after which he welcomed the representatives from 109 nations and declared the games officially opened.

The gala inaugural parade involved 7,865 men and women waiting to compete under the colors of 110 flags. Two flags were flown by the German continents, one for East and the other for West Germany.

The line of march was led by Greece, in deference to the ancestors of the delegates for that country who founded the games. The other nations followed in alphabetical order with the exception of Mexico, whose unit brought up the rear in the role of host.

* * *

THE UNITED STATES contingent was led by its swimming aces. They were followed by the women's track group with Madeline Manning and Willye White in the front rank. It probably was a nod to Miss White who is representing Uncle Sam in Olympic competition for the fourth time.

The American girls were attired in white knit sweaters with blue and red cross sashes, and the men wore red hats, blue blazers and white trousers.

Many of the delegates were integrated, as was expected. There were, of course, some all white, as there also were some all colored units.

THE GROUPS which included colored athletes contributed their share to spectacular pageantry.

Barbardos athletes were in white jackets and slacks with blue hats; Cameroon's wore red caps, yellow and green robes over green pants; the Congolese were in blue jackets and gray slacks.

Costa Ricans wore black blazers with gold cuffs and buttons, gray slacks and gold shoes; Cubans were attired in red berets, white blazers with blue piping, red ties and white boots; the Chad athlete wore white robe and red fez.

The U.S. unit was next, taking its place in the Spanish alphabet as "Estados Unidos" (States United). then came Ethiopia in white robes over white pants, with gold and green vertical bars from the left shoulder. Ghana wore blue jackets, gray slacks and Panama straws; Guinea was in white, red heels-out loafers; Guiana was in blue and gray blazer with gray slacks; Haiti was in sky blue from head to foot.

India's athletes wore shrim pink fezzes, gray jackets, white slacks; Indonesians were in gaily-printed jackets, black velvet turbans and cream pants.

* * *

AMONG THE most colorful thereafter were the groups from the Virgin Islands, wide straws, green blazers and tan slacks; Nigeria, green turbans, print jackets and orange trousers; Sierra Leone, turquoise berets, silk print jackets, beige slacks, and Trinidad, red, white and blue skimmers, blue blazers and london gray trousers.

Each group, as it passed the President's box, had its flag-bearer dip the colors then followed with a distinctive hand salute of its own.

Upon completion of the line of march, the torch was lit by 20-year-old Enriqueta Basilio. The stunningly beautiful daughter of a Mexicali farmer circled the stadium, then climbed the 120 steps to the huge basin and set the flame, the first time in Olympic history a woman has performed the ancient ritual.

Moments later, the sky over the stadium became a latticework of color as 40,000 balloons were released, to be quickly followed by the freeing of 10,000 pigeons, representing doves of peace and friendship.

Even with the tediums of a stuffy bus ride through a gamut of armed militia, with its acknowledged uneasiness; even the restive wait through unintelligible speeches, even the discomfiture of bony elbows in the side and clashing languages in the ears, fell short of dampening the ardor for a spectacle I'm sure all of us here are happy we didn't miss.

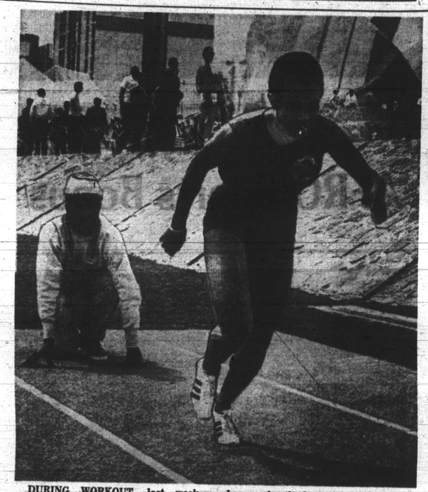
* * *

A BORROWED telecount may have missed a beat or two in either direction, but the AFRO tabulation picked up a total of 604 colored athletes sprinkled among the representatives of 109 nations assembled for the opening parade of the 19th Olympiad here Saturday afternoon.

Leaders of Mexico's student uprising voluntarily announced on the eve of the Olympic games opening ceremony that there would be no further demonstrations for the duration of the games. But Mexican military authorities were disinclined to take any chance of a breakdown in the uneasy peace which followed last week's violence that claimed more than 30 lives.

Helmeted soldiers in full combat attire and with carbines at ready, were bivouacked in every park and federal place along the line of route to the Olympium Stadium.

They stood reclined against the off side trees, squatted against bushes, prone in high grass and straddling huge rocks. All were partially hidden, giving the impression that they were meant to be seen but not noticed, an obvious attempt to reassure visitors at the same time discourage potential troublemakers.



DURING WORKOUT, last week, Charlie Mays, U. S. Olympic long jumper, watches Willy White begin her run for the long jump in Mexico City. (UPI Telephoto). —Marg. B.—

Pinson says Reds traded him in huff over June row

VADA PINSON
'Hope I can fit in . . .'

CINCINNATI (UPI) — In a swap of experience for youth, the Cincinnati Reds Friday traded 11-year veteran outfielder Vada Pinson to the St. Louis Cardinals for outfielder Bobby Tolan and pitcher Wayne Granger.

Pinson, the oldest member of the Reds in length of service, said he had a hunch he would be traded early last summer after he urged his teammates to refuse to play a game last June out of respect for assassinated New York Sen. Robert F. Kennedy.

In a telephone conversation from his home in Oakland, Calif., Pinson said he was elated to wind up with the National League Champion Cardinals.

* * *

"I WAS hoping I'd be traded to San Francisco because that's close to home," he said. "I never dreamed I'd go to the Cardinals. That's even better—a first-class club. I hope I can fit in."

Pinson, 30, whose entire career in the majors has been with Cincinnati, had his lowest home run and runs batted in totals last season since he became a regular in 1959.

The fleet flychaser hit five homers and drove in 48 runs, while compiling a .271 batting average.

He missed several games near the end of the season because of a groin injury.

PINSON WILL be a prime candidate to replace retiring Roger Maris in right field for the Cardinals. Like Maris, he is a left-handed batter.

In Tolan, 23, and Granger, 24, the Reds have acquired a pair of youngsters with considerable potential.

Tolan, reportedly disgruntled because he did not get to play more for the Cardinals, batted .230 this past season.

Extremely fast, the young outfielder is a nephew of former Olympic sprint champion Eddie Tolan and some baseball experts say he has the potential of "Another Lou Brock."

Granger, a lanky right-hander, appeared in 34 games as a reliefer last season and posted a 4-2 record with a 2.25 earned run average.

Bobby Douglass, U.S. wrestling team captain, won the hard way

MEXICO CITY (UPI) — Bobby Douglas fought his way from wrong side of the tracks and family tragedy in the coal mining section of Bridgeport, Ohio, to the U.S. Olympic team.

It took him 26 years, but now he's a co-favorite to win the Olympic featherweight wrestling title. He has the best chance of any American to win a gold medal in wrestling.

Coach Tommy Evans of Oklahoma State said Douglas is one of four who has a chance for a medal. The others are heavyweight Larry Kristoff of Carbondale, Ill., light heavyweight Jess Lewis of Aumsville, Ore., and flyweight Richard Sanders of Portland, Ore.

* * *

DOUGLAS, who took fourth in the 1964 Olympics, has come back this year at great personal sacrifice and hardship to himself and his family. He is now $2,000 dollars in debt, jobless and unable to be with his wife and 2-month-old son, who was born prematurely July 27.

"It's tough on her and tough on her folks, where she is staying," Douglas said. "Her father is laid off. We just put faith in God. I think the only way I can ever recover from this is get a job in industry.

"I want to win the gold medal as bad as anyone here. In another six days, I'll be battling. I'll see what I'm made of. The medal is a tossup between me and (Masaaki) Kaneko of Japan."

* * *

IF THERE'S any doubt what Douglas is made of, he showed it in the 1964 NCAO meet when he suffered a brain concussion midway through a match and stayed on to win it.

"I didn't remember anything after I got hit, not even the score," Douglas said.

Adversity is nothing new to Douglas, who is the first colored athlete to captain a U.S. Olympic wrestling team and the first one from any country with a chance to win a gold medal.

Douglas was one of eight children. He is the only survivor. Six never survived childhood in their poverty area of Bridgeport both of his parents also have died.

His father never lived to see him become an All-Stater in football, baseball and wrestling. His mother never lived to see him graduate from Oklahoma State.

Now, it looks like his wife won't get to see him win a gold medal.

U.S. HEAVYWEIGHT HOPE

Everybody's talking about George Foreman in Mexico

MEXICO CITY (UPI) — They're already talking here about George Foreman the way they talked about Cassius Clay in Rome and Joe Frazier in Tokyo.

Foreman is only 19 but he stands 6-3½ and weighs 220 pounds, and already he's the fighter in the games of the 19th Olympiad.

So impressive has the reformed high school dropout been in his initial training sessions here that his coach, Robert (Pappy) Gault, has found it impossible to obtain sparring partners for him.

"I guess the last straw was when he loosened the front teeth of that heavyweight from Ghana," said philosophically.

BUT DESPITE the crowds he draws in the Olympic Village gymnasium — even if he's only punching the bag or skipping rope — Foreman is taking the attention lightly.

"I don't consider myself the favorite here," he said. "There are a lot of good fighters entered and it's not going to be easy to get by anybody.

"Of course in my heart I know I wouldn't be here if I didn't think I could win it."

Foreman's career spans just 21 months and 21 fights, of which he won 18 — 11 by knockout — and lost three. But early this year he won the National AAU tournament in Toledo, Ohio, and then the Olympic trials last month in the same city.

* * *

BOXING EXPERTS say he's "raw" and "inexperienced," but all admit he's a formidable puncher who has improved tremendously in recent months.

Foreman, one of five brothers and three sisters, grew up in Houston, Tex., the son of a railroad construction worker. His adolescence read like a delinquency report.

"I used to have a negative attitude toward life," he said. "I had a lot of friends who had wrong attitudes. I got into fights, into trouble. I didn't care about anything and finally just dropped out of high school."

Out of work in 1965, he joined the Job Corps on an impulse and was sent to Portland, Ore. one night he listened to a radio broadcast of the Cassius Clay-Floyd Patterson title fight and wondered for the first time if he had the talent to be a fighter.

WHEN HE transferred to the Job Corps Center in Pleasanton, Calif., near San Francisco, about a year later, the boxing coach, Doc Broadus, got Foreman into the gym.

"Right away," Broadus reflected recently "I saw a lot of potential."

Foreman's first two setbacks were at the hands of a wily career amateur, Jay Hodges, who had met the best and had very nearly beaten Jerry Quarry in the 1965 Los Angeles Golden Gloves finals.

"I had Hodges down in the first fight but I got tired in the last round and he got the decision," said Foreman. "The second time I thought I won but the judges gave it to him.

"Anyway, in those days I really wasn't in shape. Right now I'm in the best condition of my life."

* * *

FOREMAN'S other loss was in Germany, where he had his opponent down several times but was disqualified for hitting on the break and striking on the back of the head. Both infractions, he said, were unintentional.

After his graduation from Parks in June, 1967, Foreman returned to Houston where he qualified for his high school diploma. Then he went back to Parks and took a job as a physical education instructor. His next step is a college degree in sociology.

"The people who helped me have given me a new outlook and I owe them a debt. I'd like to go into social work to help other people — to get to know them so I will know how to help.

"I think a lot of so-called delinquents could contribute a lot if they got some encouragement the way I did."

* * *

FOREMAN plans to attend one of two junior colleges in California — Chabot or Laney, and then transfer to California State College in Hayward.

"Right now I have two goals in life — to win the gold medal here and to be educated. Nothing — including a professional boxing career — is going to keep me from getting my degree."

He acknowledges that it might be possible to combine boxing and college but he has made no definite plans.

Foreman describes himself as a boxer-puncher, "but mainly I'm a puncher and I know I can hit pretty hard."

When he was younger, Clay, Patterson and Sonny Liston were his favorite fighters. Now he thinks he'd like to be more like Liston.

"You know — kind of awesome."

GEORGE FOREMAN
Seeks Olympic title

World's best seller
Johnnie Walker Red
The smooth Scotch

—Jimmy Hines

(Continued from Page 1)

per second, over the allowable limit of 2.5.

An hour later, they reversed themselves and said the wind was only 0.3 meters, which made the 9.9. stand as a world record performance.

The listed world mark in the event is 10 seconds flat, which Hines shares with six others but last June at Sacramento, Calif., Hines, Greene and Ronnie Ray Smith all clocked 9.9, a time which is still awaiting certification.

Matson, the Pampa, Texas, strongman who has an offer to play football once the Olympics are out of the way, took the shot put gold medal with a throw of 67 feet, 4¼ inches, just shy of the Olympic record 67-10½ he set in Monday's trials.

Hines won the race with a terrific burst of speed in the last 25 meters.

Hines said after his triumph that he expects to become a professional football player within two weeks, and will be talking with the Miami Dolphins.

—Jo Jo stars

(Continued from Page 1)

this anti-Olympic campaign.

"There were those who argued that I should act in concert with (Lew) Alcindor, (Mike) Warren, Elvin Hayes and Wes Unseld, in order to demonstrate dissatisfaction with the life colored Americans are required to live.

"TWO OF our established organizations besieged me," Jo Jo continued obviously referring to CORE and SNCC, "but I made it clear that I intended to come here, if I could make the team. So, I'm here.

Gaines returns as FSC coach

FAYETTEVILLE, N.C. (UPI) — William A. (Gus) Gaines was named varsity basketball coach Saturday at Fayetteville State College.

College President Rudolph Jones said that Gaines would return to the FSC campus after a ten-year absence: Gaines handled the Bronco athletic reigns from 1945-1957.

"It's not that I'm opposed to the goals we all seek. But I couldn't interpret any good from the course they were advocating in the boycott. It was much too indirect. Any time and I repeat any time, someone comes up with a direct, positive approach to solving our problems—and the country's—I can be counted in."

—World mark

(Continued from Page 1)

clean sweep when she capped the six heat trials with a two yard decision over Russia's Liudmila Zharkova. All three Yank girls were timed in 11.2 seconds, tying the games mark set in 1964 by Miss Tyus.

Miss Tyus, of Griffin, Ga., Mrs. Bailes, a native of New York now living in Portland, Ore., and Miss Ferrell, from Los Angeles, came back later in the day for the second round of the 100 dash with the semi-finals and finals scheduled for Tuesday.

American girls didn't do as well as expected in the 400-meter dash heats although Jarvis Scott of Los Angeles, Esther Story of Washington, D.C., and Doris Drinkwater of Phoenix, Ariz., all qualified for the semi-finals on Tuesday.

Miss Scott and Miss Story finished second in their heats, both in 53.5, while Miss Drinkwater just barely qualified with a 54.5 fourth place finish in her heat.

THERE WAS a physical casualty as well in the 400 when Olajumoke Bourini of Nigeria collapsed at the end of the fourth heat and had to be carried off on a stretcher. She was not injured but instead a victim of Mexico City's high altitude and its accompanying breathing problems.

NEFTALI TEMU, a 23-year-old endurance runner from Kenya, who runs most of the time at high altitude, became the 1968 Olympic Games' first gold medal winner Sunday when he won the 10,000 meter run in 29 minutes, 27.4 seconds to lead an all-African sweep.

There were many record performances on this first day of the XIX Olympiad—in the 100-meter dash by Charlie Greene of Seattle, Wash., and Hermes Ramirez of Mexico, the 400-meter hurdles by Ron Whitney of Boulder, Colo., in the shot put by Randy Matson of Pampa, Tex., and in weightlifting by Imre Foldi of Hungary.

But Temu provided the dramtic highlight of the day when he nearly let Mamo Wolde of Ethiopia steal the 10,000 meters, but came back with a brilliant sprint in the final 200 meters to win the gold medal going away.

WOLDE, ONE of Ethiopia's fine stable of distance racers, was second in 29:27.53 with Tunisia's Mahomed Gammoudi, a silver medalist at Tokyo four years ago, third in 29:34.2

FOOTBALL
MORGAN STATE COLLEGE
"BEARS" CIAA Champions
vs.
VIRGINIA UNION UNIVERSITY

Kickoff 1:30 P.M.
HUGHES STADIUM
MORGAN CAMPUS
SAT., OCT. 19th
Gen. Adm. . $2.00
Students . . . $1.00
TICKET BOOTH OPEN 11 A.M.
HOME GAMES
Oct. 19—Virginia Union University
Oct. 26—Delaware State College
Nov. 9—HOMECOMING Hampton Institute

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE
COLLEGE GAMES
Saturday
Va. Union at Morgan
St. Paul's at Delaware St. (H)
A. and T at Maryland State
Norfolk State at Hampton
Fayetteville st. Va. State
J. C. Smith at Livingstone
N.C. College at W. Salem
Elizabeth City at Shaw
Balto. Community College at Wesley
Ala. State at Fisk
Bethune at Allen
N. C. State at Ala. A and M
Morris at Savannah State
Fla. A and M at Morris Brown
Jackson State at Southern (N)
T. Southern at Alcorn

HIGH SCHOOL GAMES
BALTIMORE MSA
Thursday
Forest Park at Carver
Gelman at Patterson
Friday
Dunbar at McDonogh
City at Mt. St. Joe
Douglass vs. Edmondson (Kirk Pk)
N. Western at Edgewood (N)
Miami at Cincinnati
Norfolk at Russa.

FOOTBALL RESULTS
Morgan State 19, Md. State 18
A.T. College 41, Norfolk St. 14
Tuskegee 20, Clark 0
Ala. State 24, Albany St. 6
Delaware St. 48, Howard 7
Morehouse 12, Hampton 12
Elizabeth City St. Union
San Diego St. 42, Tex Southern 29
W. Va. State 7, West Liberty 0
Ft. Valley St. 34, Knoxville 0
J. C. Smith 20, Morris Brown 14

Saturday
Poly at Loyola
Southern at Curley
Northern at St. Paul's
WASHINGTON INTERHIGH
Friday
Chamberlain at Anacostia
Spingarn at Eastern
Phelps at McKinley
Dunbar at Wilson
Roosevelt at Western
Bell at Coolidge
Saturday
Good Counsel at Cardozo
PROFESSIONAL GAMES
NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE
Sunday
Cleveland at Baltimore
Washington at St. Louis
Chicago at Philadelphia
Atlanta at Los Angeles
San Francisco at New York
New Orleans at Pittsburgh
Dallas at Minnesota
Green Bay at Detroit
AMERICAN FOOTBALL LEAGUE
Sunday
Buffalo at Boston
Denver at San Diego

Tigers tamed

JACKSON, Miss. — Arkansas A.M. and N's Edward Cross' fourth period touchdown and two-point conversion proved to be the deciding factor as the Golden Lions topped Jackson State 15-14 here at Alumni Field last Saturday night. 'It's all my fault'

Come alive! '69 Pontiac for those who think young! Cheaper on the East side.
1-HOUR DELIVERY
Final Discount Prices on New '68's & Demos.
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These husky tires give you sure-grip traction when the going gets tough. Gulf Viking® Winter tires ride safe, comfortable and quiet on dry pavement too! They put more tough, long-wearing rubber on the road for extra mileage.

Available with or without studs. Change over to Gulf Vikings at your nearby Gulf Station . . . and when the snow gets deep . . . just plow through the storm.

$15.95* for 7.00–13 Blackwall only plus 1.92 Federal Excise Tax

Gulf Viking® Winter Tire
Tubeless Blackwall

Size	Cost*	Fed. Tax
7.00-13	15.95	1.92
7.35-14	16.95	2.06
7.75-14	17.95	2.19
8.25-14	19.95	2.35
7.75-15	17.95	2.21
8.15-15	19.95	2.36

*Suggested special exchange price
*Additional charge for studs.

Reversible Black/White
Gulf Viking® Winter tire
$21.80* 7.00–13 plus $1.92 Federal Excise Tax

Size	Cost*	Fed. Tax
7.00-13	21.80	1.92
7.35-14	24.05	2.06
7.75-14	25.25	2.19
8.25-14	26.05	2.35
7.35-15	24.05	2.05
7.75-15	25.25	2.21
8.15-15	26.05	2.36

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