



It could be that this mellow group of mustachioed gal-lants did not have the tournament's highest scores, but it's a good guess nobody had more fun.



Winning Cleveland Interline team: From the left, Paul Suhm, Bill Stipe, Frank Buck (who topped the team's scoring), Charlie Von Duhn and Guerino Ripepi.



It's hard to tell whether the handle-bars were tickling or whether John Dimke, Jersey City, at the left, was giving out with body English.

ERIE KEGLERS CAVORT!

Beating back the challenges of the largest entry list in the history of the tournament, the Cleveland Interline team won the R. E. Woodruff trophy, emblematic of five-man team championship, in the 4th Annual

SORRY

We're sorry to say we were unable to get pictures of Singles Champion Fred Banks, All-Events Champ Joe Kapella and the doubles winners, D. F. Gilbert and C. D. Johns. You know these bowling affairs. They just go on and on.

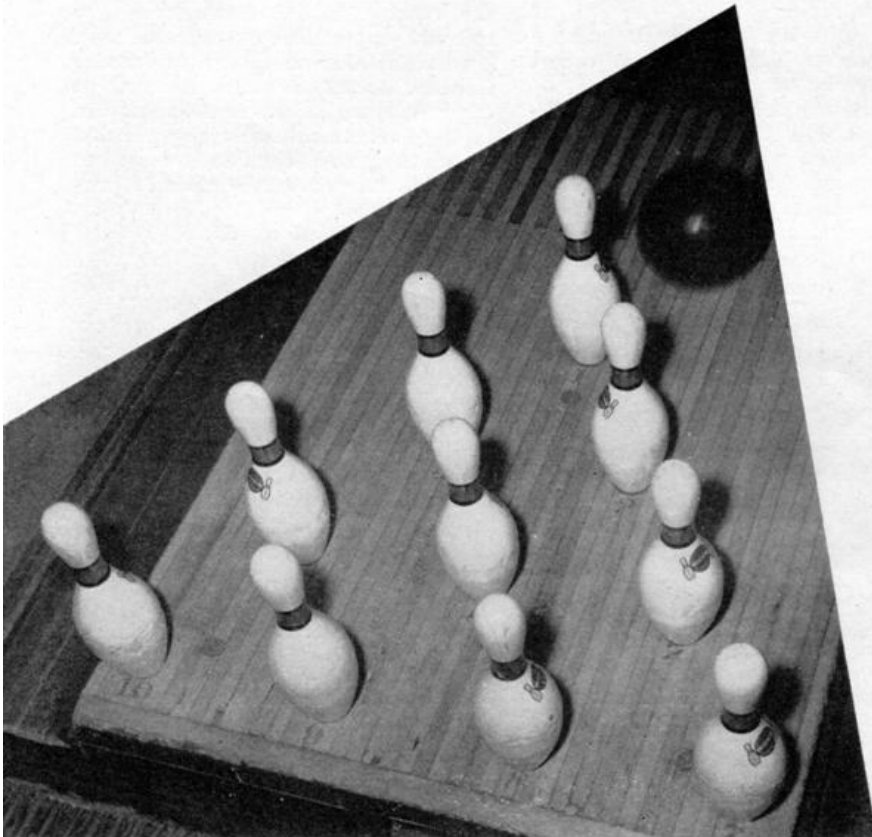
It took so long to determine some of the champs and to correlate the scores that it was impossible to keep a photographer handy. However, those championship honors should be enough glory for the kings.

Erie Bowling Tournament at Youngstown March 25-26.

The winning score was 3127 as Frank Buck set the individual pace with 727. Other members of the team are Charlie Von Duhn, Bill Stipe, Paul Suhm and Guerino Ripepi.

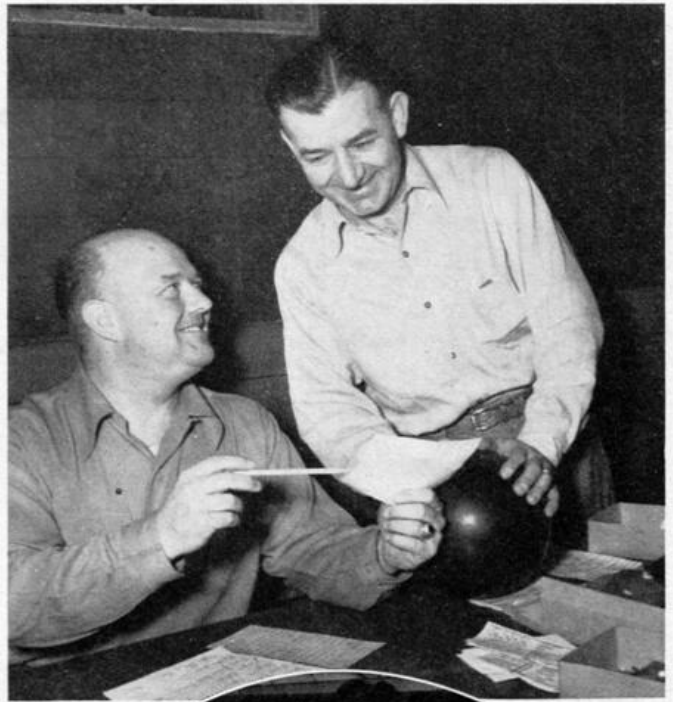
The team trophy never has been won by one city two years in a row. It has been in trophy cases at Hornell, Youngstown, Chicago and now Cleveland.

All-events honors were taken by Joe Kapella of Kent, Ohio, with 1965. Fred Banks of Youngstown rolled the highest singles total of 742. The doubles high score of 1349 was tallied by D. F. Gilbert and C. D. Johns of Akron, Ohio.





Right, Bud Fowle, engineering, Cleveland, who was director of the tournament, checks a score with second place singles winner, Dick Peters of the Cleveland City Ticket Office.



That head-scratching must help because Jim Scullion, Salamanca, at the right, toppled the challenging 3-10 pins on the next ball.



To John McCauley, Huntington, Ind., above, the only thing in the world at the moment was that bowling ball which was headed for those pins down in the lower left hand corner of opposite page. The editor is not a ten-pin expert, but that ball seems to be headed right. Wha' happened, John?



Those high scores are so tough to get this group of pin-toppers decided they would double-check the score-keeper who might just drop a pin or two here and there.



There was plenty of moral support—and a few Brooklyn-type cheers—from the bleacher fans, some of whom are shown in the picture above.