

Superior Swans 10, C.T. All-Stars 7 (May 9)

Despite a forecast for wet skies, the actual conditions in the hamlet of Superior were perfect for the national game. The local *Swans* were represented by a half-dozen veterans of previous encounters and five rookies. Significantly, none of their ballists appeared to be above the age of 30 and were all fine, strapping lads. On the other hand, the visiting *All-Stars* showed up with all the usual suspects, a number of whom were -- how should I put it -- veterans of many, many, many campaigns.

Having lost the toss by *Deacon* Massengill, the home boys struck quickly with three tallies in the first. The *All-Stars* managed to catch up in the third frame and even took a lead 5-4 in the fourth. It started to look as though guile might once again overcome youth. However, the *Swans* got even at seven in the sixth and tallied once in each of the final three innings, while the *Eclectics* were thwarted at every turn.

Helping to entertain the cranks were both *Digger* Hadix and *Fast Eddie* Phelan taking turns on the new-fangled talking box, giving insight to the machinations on the field. Miss *Cherokee* kept the tally, and a fine time was had by all (especially those who partook of the free beer afterwards).