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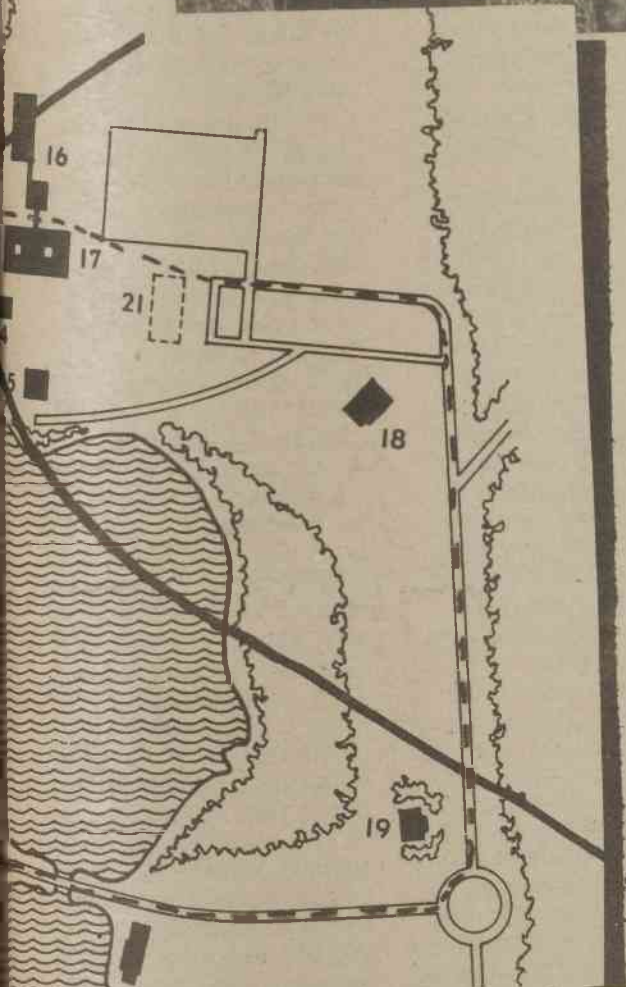
nt of the College
Griggs, Casey
Whittier, Colby
end in beautiful



SACKING UP with a friend in burlap bags was the rule for entries in the next contest.



STEADY JAWS were required of the next contestants, who had to carry an egg on a spoon over to the College Union.



"WHICH CAN IS OURS?" was a frequent cry in the riotous effort to carry water from the landing up to Wilmington to these trashcans in 10 ounce cups.



NO ONE RIVALED MARK SPITZ in the swim across the lake to the St. Andrews Beach and Yacht Club leanding near New Meck, but a lot of energy was expended by spectators trying to tell which speck in the water was their teammate. The Lance's telephoto lens revealed this speck to be New Meck's Bob Pelon.

AFTER SHOOTING THE LAYUPS and getting a wheelie team memoei through an obstacle course in the Winston-Salem parking lot, each team sent a member out on a bike to get around to the other side of the lake near Avinger Auditorium as quickly as possible. Shifting gears here is Tim Griggs.