

PEPP-TALK

with
Harry
Pepper

The past week in Rossland has been rather uneventful. The Redmen were in Calgary and the Labatts took part in the Kimberley annual soccer tourney and neither team took the trouble to phone in their results, consequently, I can't give any details. I did hear, via the grapevine, that the Redmen won both their games in the Alberta city but I don't know yet how the Labatts fared.

This coming weekend the Armstrong Shamrocks are due in town to meet the Redmen in the first round of the playoff leading to the Senior "B" championship of Canada.

The Shamrocks defaulted on their last scheduled trip here and word was going round that they might do it again. However the last word I had was that they would be here, so we'll hope they show up and for the Redmen's sake we hope we'll have a good crowd out to watch both games. That's Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon.

As noted in last week's column, the organizing for a new Warrior season is starting to heat up. Arnie Sherwood has dropped his role of chief official and this season he tells me he is going to go all out to try and get 300-400 people per game to help boost the Warriors' plans for a more successful season than last year's rather lack-lustre showing.

Well, the Vancouver pros

are all showing signs of strength, the Whitecaps seem to have found themselves after a bad start in defence of their North American championship, the Lions have come out roaring and the Canadians are atop their section of the baseball league.

Now, if only the Canucks can come up with a real effort this coming season, the town will have something to brag about. The fans are sure turning out to watch all the different sports events.

Well, we finally got the "Eighth Dwarf" back on to the golf course. After a long period of idleness due to a bad fall, little Jack Molyneux had his first round of the season a week ago and Wednesday out at Birchbank his was the best score in our foursome.

That, of course, doesn't have to be anything real monumental, seeing whom he has to beat. John, Herbie or myself will never win any large sums of money for our golfing ability, but it's as the fellow said "Golf is a lot like sex, you don't have to be good at it to enjoy it" and that's one thing our foursome sure does, is enjoy it.

Jack, of course, has to have a golf-cart these days, as his eighty-plus old legs are not what they used to be. He can be a fearsome sight as he roars down upon you at full throttle. He would dearly love to own his own cart so that he could play where he likes to

best, the Upper Course, so if anyone who reads this can tell him where and how to buy one let Jack know. He wants a good one and is ready to pay for it.

Trail teams in all branches of minor league ball are once again to the fore in provincial playoffs. The town has spawned a whole lot of championship-calibre teams over the years.

With guys like Andy Bilesky, people dedicated to the job of making ball-players out of the Trail kids, the youngsters there have a whole lot going for them.

Baseball, the minor league variety, has been dead in Rossland for some time now. Since Bev Berry left our town there has been no one to take up the slack, so you don't see too many kids packing a ball-glove around town these days. It seems too bad but I guess economics has something to do with it.

It's a lot cheaper to outfit a kid to play soccer than it is to play ball, but I know a lot of people around town who would like to see it going again. Maybe a revival of the game will come again in another year.

To finish up this week, this from a national magazine: "Golf is a wonderful exercise, you stand around on your feet for hours watching somebody else putt. It's just the old-fashioned pool hall moved outdoors but with no chairs around the walls."