

# PEPP-TALK

with  
Harry  
Pepper

Tuesday at the upper course was Pat Morris Day and 70 retiree golfers of all shapes and sizes teed off in a shotgun start.

Bill Chartres, Darrell Varner and Guy Morey managed the day's event and did an excellent job. Jimmy Morris was MC and we heard from President Eric Broadhurst and the guest of honor, Pat Morris. All had their humorous tidbits to tell, but I especially liked the one Pat told about he and Lorne Delong having a lunch of milk between rounds in the men's locker room. They were spotted by one of the top exponents of the art of tipling in the club, I think his name was Mr. Bingay. He went up to the club room where he told the gathering, "My God, what's this place coming to, there's two of our members down in the locker room drinking milk."

It was a good day all round. Among those who were singled out for recognition was a member of our foursome for the day, Butch Zak, a long-time Kimberley resident. He, Phil Bateman, Harold Dixon and I came in with a 46, not at all bad for one who was playing the upper course for his first time. I understand Butch is living here now so no doubt we shall see more of him.

Among the winners for the day were some of our regular upper course retirees, Gil Besso and Russ

on a winning track.

I see where Chris Spier of the Expos has come out with the thought that maybe his team could be in for a managerial change. The slightly-built shortstop said what a lot of people have been wondering since the Canadian-based team started their slide.

That seems to be the course of action when your team is going sour; fire the manager. It's not always a cure-all but it does seem to work in a number of cases. Jim Fanning's age shouldn't be held against him, look at the case of Casey Stengel,

probably the greatest manager of our time. He was so old when he quit that he had acquired a bank presidency to take care of his spare time. No, it would appear that the Montreal manager has lost the confidence of some of his players and that's a bad sign.

In the CFL opening games one fact sticks out. The West will once again dominate the football scene in Canada during the coming season. The Eskimos served notice they won't be laying down on the job of defending their title as champions and the

B.C. Lions looked pretty strong in their opener against Hamilton, a team that looks as if they could be the class of the East.

The western teams have all shown well in the pre-season, it could be a real dog-fight for second place in the West with B.C. and Winnipeg getting the nod to battle for that spot with the best chance of winning.

At a deal like we had Tuesday one runs into all kinds of people you have known for years but don't run into regularly. One such was an old chum from the days when I was into Trail

softball circles and the games were played in Victoria Park. For you youngsters, that was on the site of the present-day Cominco Arena — his name is Gerry Wanless and nowadays he is a little bit stiffer in the joints than he was when he squatted behind home plate to catch his brother, Cliff, or some of the other fastball chuckers the Castlegar team had in those days. Gerry was one of the better catchers. He and Mushy Anselmo were the class of the league.

It's always good to see you and exchange insults, Gerry.

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Among the winners for the day were some of our regular upper course retirees, Gil Besso and Russ Broughton and two fellows who are rather diminutive of stature but pretty long off the tee, Lou Crowe and Eddie Nofield.

Next Tuesday competition will be honey-pot and Morris Sawyer will be in charge, we had a round of this type last year and it was quite enjoyable.

Well, the World Cup is over and a lot of people got a lot of satisfaction out of the result. From where I sat Italy won it because they were the better opportunists, all their three goals came from chances taken around the German net. They also had the greater desire which gave them an edge over their opponents. "Viva l'Italia".

The script for the All-Star game of baseball hasn't changed much in a decade and Tuesday's game was different in only one respect, it was played for the first time outside the U.S.A. Montreal's Big O accommodated nearly 60,000 fans who saw once more the National League beat out their younger rivals, the American League, with a combination of good hitting, pitching and fielding. When one league excels in all three it's going to take more than good luck to win a game from them. The moguls of the junior circuit must be wondering what they have to do to get back