

RECREATION

PEPP-ALK

with
Harry
Pepper

During the past few days I have listened to arguments regarding the formation of a senior baseball team for our city. The idea was first suggested to me by Brian Pipes, a Montrose resident who has considerable know-how in this field. Brian has had a hand in just about everything from Little League to senior baseball in this area.

Last night, just to get some other opinions I asked long-time Rossland athlete, ball player, etc., Barry Seal, what his ideas were on the subject. Barry has four youngsters. Since we have no minor baseball organization in Rossland, he was very emphatic that he wants his kids to have the chance to play baseball.

To sum up this situation, I would have to say that the idea suggested by Brian has its merit, but the people interested in this sort of a project will have to look beyond the confines of the Rossland area to man such a team. Rossland has a flourishing slow-pitch league and a team in the Trail Commercial Fastball League. I have not had the chance to poll the people playing on these teams as to their ideas on the subject.

The Legion team, the only

the metallurgical sciences, or to do such other things as the directors of the foundation may determine, providing that at all times these things are related to the mining industry."

Ralph will be leaving Rossland on Monday to help his brother celebrate that anniversary and will be accompanied by his brother-in-law, Bert McNicol from Castlegar and his wife.

A lightly humorous slant occurs to me whenever I think of Ralph and Alec. A long-time resident of Rossland now living on the shores of Shuswap Lake, Fred Hackney, visited us in the Legion recently. Fred was a former president of our Rossland branch and was never caught off base when it came to the sharp quip. I asked him if he had ever met Alec during his

term in the territorial customs office, his rejoinder "Oh yes, he's the elderberry."

Tuesday was another beautiful day on the upper course as the Retirees swung into action for their weekly round, Phil Bateman and Sammy Martin were in charge of the 30-plus golfers and we played low net, hidden hole and longest putt on No. 9.

H. Swanson came in with a 32 and guess who was next with a 35. Emil Kwasney holed a putt on No. 9 of around 18 feet while the hidden hole was divided between four golfers, Gil Besso, Gerry Thomson, Guy Morey and Cleve Cowland.

Next week's action will be masterminded by Jim Scott and Romeo DeBiasio and we

look forward to another good turnout.

Last Friday was indeed a red-letter day in my life. I guess anyone who has ever played the grand and honorable game of golf looks forward to the day when they will accomplish the ultimate pinnacle of the game, holing out their tee shot. It was a first for me and when I think of the number of people playing this game who are far more able at it than I am, I have to believe that there has to be a lot of luck involved in the making of a hole in one.

A number three iron shot from the back of the tee on No. 5 that I managed to get up to the top of the hill took the right bounce and dropped in. Joe Rosse, who was waiting his turn on the tee said "Harry, I think you've got an ace." Rich Watkinson

and George Dyson were the other members of our foursome and were inclined to agree, when we got to the green I looked around for my ball and Joe said "Why don't you look in the hole." There it was nestled in the cup alongside the flag like it belonged there.

My heartfelt thanks for all the kind words from all the people who expressed their congratulations. I guess the one I enjoyed the most came from long-time golf partner, John McFarland, who can always be sure to deflate a fellow's ego when it gets inflated, he said, "Congratulations, Harry, good going" and added as an afterthought, "I was reading at work today where one fellow has just chalked up his forty-first hold in one." Nuff said.

Commercial Fastball League. I have not had the chance to poll the people playing on these teams as to their ideas on the subject.

The Legion team, the only fastball team in town, would have to be the focal point of any investigation regarding the formation of a baseball team in our town. The team has a number of super athletes, some of them from the Trail area.

Nonetheless a team in Rossland would have to be manned by players from out of town. If this sort of an effort can excite people in our town to get behind a minor organization to teach our kids the game of baseball, then I would be willing to help.

We need a baseball organization for our kids, its been dormant too long and I can't think of a better way to boost that idea than the formation of a senior ball club in our town.

One of our most respected senior citizens in Rossland, Ralph Berry, gave me a clipping from a Yukon paper a couple of days ago. It concerned the establishing of a fund to assist young people who wish to pursue a career in the field of mining. The donor is Ralph's older brother, Alec.

Now approaching his 86th birthday, Alec has been a resident, and a very active one, of the territory for 60-odd years. As a member of the territorial council he worked very hard putting together the Mining Act for the Yukon and says he would like to be remembered for his efforts in this direction.

The fund he has established will be administered by the Yukon Foundation, the income from it to be used, "to assist mature students doing post graduate studies in the fields of mining, geology and