

# PEPP-TALK

with  
Harry  
Pepper

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Two events took place in and around Rossland over the weekend which are worth a little space this week. Friday night was the final meeting of the Golden City Lions' Club before the annual summer break and took the form of a steak barbecue at the Lions' campground. The second, on Saturday out at Sheep Creek, was the Kokanee Derby Club, formerly known as the Orwell Derby Club. The organization has changed sponsors thus the name change.

Out at Black Bear the Lions of Rossland have done a remarkable job with the piece of swamp they took over a few years back. A government grant which they got early this year has made it possible to pave the access roads and a number of the campsites and to add more of them to make a total of 18 in the park now.

A fine new shelter and brick barbecue, plus a half-dozen tables with benches, have been erected with most of the carpentry being done by Don Fraser and the brick work by Kevin Lafond.

Installation of the officers for the coming year was also performed after the supper, then bocce was played until quite late. In fact, I think the last game was finished by the light of the moon. Afterwards, we gathered round the barbecue and had a sing-song until midnight. The cooking was supervised by Gord Phillips with assistance from Del Ferrell. Incidentally, this was the last official act of Del Ferrell as he will be leaving shortly for Penticton to take up his new duties with the RCMP.

The new president of the Rossland club is Maurice MacArthur, well-known for his activities in Rossland's minor sports and a charter member of the Lions in our town. Secretary Don Fraser, informed the members that the club has raised and-or spent around \$8,000 during the past year.

When the fish derby started up years ago the emphasis was on a giant fish fry as the boys came in with their catch. Nowadays, the meal we eat is composed of barbecued beef and all the trimmings, and, of course, a good supply of suds for thirst-quenching.

An impromptu meeting was held during the day at which president Chris Haynes appealed to the members to refrain from bringing along their own refreshments and patronize the well-run bar on the site. That bar, by the way, was

run by long-time member of the derby, Bob Glover. The president mentioned that by patronizing their bar the members could help keep the club in a solvent position. The outlay for all those eats must be quite a sum.

Games were played during the day with bocce and horseshoes being the most popular, but the activity which attracted the most watchers was the greasy-pole climb. In this event each team of climbers was given 10 minutes to erect a pyramid of bodies around the pole and have their lightest and most agile member climb over the others to get to the tags tied on a cross on the top and win a dozen bottles of suds.

A team of young fellows from Fruitvale were the first to succeed in getting a man to the peak and they were followed by a Rossland group led by Albert Bruce. Another Rossland group led

by Joe Zanussi was unsuccessful despite two or three tries. I'm told that this group was the defending champs. Maybe old age is creeping up on you, Joe.

It was a fine day spent in darn good company and I even brought home six nice fish. No, I didn't catch them; they were donated to me by a young fella I knew when he was a little tyke trying to find his way around a soccer pitch. You'd never guess it now. He's a brawny young man from Canada's armed services who really knows his way around the Sheep Creek Valley. His name is Mark Topliff and he comes by his fishing know-how honestly. His dad, Whiz, is among the best there is around here.

Another event during the past week was the Cominco get-together, which gives us retired people a chance to renew our friendships made while working on the hill. This year's event was as good or better than the previous ones.