

PEPP-JALK

with
Harry
Pepper

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Last Saturday afternoon, an official opening was held at the Miners' Hall, the Lions Park and the newly-added tea room at the museum.

While it was the official opening of the Miners Hall, work is not yet complete on all phases of the grand old building. I'm told that considerable additional tasks must be completed in the lower floors of the hall, but it will be available for use with various functions which require only the street level part of the structure.

The Lions Park is of course on a paying basis now with around 20 sites, a number of them paved and all equipped with lights and water. Shower and toilet facilities are available at a central location and the big, new barbecue building will accommodate a crowd of upwards of 50 people, where all can be comfortably seated. There is also room for benches to be placed under cover around the outer perimeter of the building for a large number of other people. It is indeed a joy to behold.

The tea room at the museum is an attractive, well-equipped building with an outdoor area and tables and parsols for dining out in the fresh air and in the shade, too.

Last weekend I also ran into Mike Evans, who is at home on a visit. Mike was the young man who prompted me to write a column asking whether something could be done about the Miner's Hall. I did that, and the idea was picked up by somebody who could see something good in the old building, which was just standing there rotting away. Work was started on it very shortly afterward and with the help of the Heritage Society and a number of well-meaning people, Mike's dream became a reality. I, along with a number of others, believe the renovations, costly as they have been, will some day in the not-too-distant future turn out to be a real boon to our city.

While on the subject of visitors to our town, I ran into Mike Bell and his older

brother, Paddy last week. Mike, of course, is a Rossland resident and works for Cominco. His brother is a tall, good-looking, young man who left our town in the 1950's to make a living for himself in education. Today, he is assistant superintendent of schools in North Vancouver and looks every inch the super educated young man who looks after the young people of our country for the early part of their lives. I'll bet Paddy Sr. and his good wife are proud of him.

Now to golf: another hot day greeted over 30 retirees on the upper course on Tuesday. It also marked the return of an old friend whom we have missed on the course this season. Noland Garrison, who lives on the old Deep Lake road out of Waneta. He is a regular visitor to our country and a real golf bug. Last year he won an award for being the oldest golfer to play the upper course in competition regularly, at the age of 81. Today, he looks not a day older and still loves the

game. He also plays Birchbank on occasion.

The reason for his not being here before, he tells me, is that he pulled a tendon in his thigh and had to be hospitalized. He's all over that now and able to enjoy his game again. I did notice that he seemed to enjoy the ride on Al Turner's wagon around the upper layout on Tuesday.

The competition on Tuesday was run by two Joe's, Bielli and Rosse, and well-handled too. Clyde Nyman and Wes Tanner tied for low net with 35's. Bud Comba was alone at 44 for low gross. Gord McLaren and Phil Leduc tied for low on hidden hole 3's on No. 4 while Sam Mabier had an 8 on No. 6 for a closest-to-the-pin no No. 9 with his third shot. Rich Watkinson could have taken that honor but his second shot found some deep rough in a hole behind the green and his chip came up short by a couple of feet.

Munro Pickering, our likeable chief at the upper course, tells me he has quite a collection of lost and found

clubs, mostly irons, that he would like some people to claim. he says he is getting quite a bunch and they are beginning to become a bit of a nuisance, so next time you are down at the club, see Munro and find out if one of them may be yours.

We are looking for volunteers to handle next week's competition, so if you have a chum and the two of you can help, give me a buzz and let me know. Thank you, in advance.

Well, as you read this one, I'll be celebrating my birthday. In fact, I'll be celebrating more than one occasion. John McFarland and his son John Jr. are both two days after mine.

More sport fans around Rossland will remember an outstanding young hockey player who toiled for the Warriors a few years back. His name was Robby Sherstobitoff and on the 13th — that's my birthday — he will be entering a new phase of his life. Rob's getting wed and I wish him all the luck in the world.