

Sept 9/83

PEPP-TALK

with
Harry
Pepper

The Northport Labor Day celebration has always been an enjoyable event. One meets a lot of people you may not have seen in years at that kind of a get-together. However, this year I did not feel it was a screaming success story because of the tight-fisted attitude of the people who were on the serving end of the meal, which in past years has been a bang-up affair. This year, it appeared the organizers were trying desperately to do some economizing on the food.

For my \$5 contribution I got a couple of slices of onion, one slice of tomato, a spoonful of beans, some pickles, a cob of corn, and a couple of piece of beef 2" by 1½" by ¼" thick on a bun that was slightly stale.

In years past there was always more meat than one could readily eat and it was always handed out freely. I

got the notion the people serving had orders to economize. You don't do that when you are catering to people who are giving freely to a cause such as the Lions' Club. The lions have a name for giving something for what they get. I'm proud to say I am a Lion member, but I thought the performance at Northport fell a little short of living up to what the Lions stand for.

The Legion in Rossland entered their float which they have ready for Golden City Days in the parade. It won first prize in one category while their marching unit also took first in another section. The float was driven by Harvey McKay and had Legion LA president, Ina Austin and Legion president, Bernie Fourt. The decorations were put in place by a volunteer group of members of the club and will make a repeat

performance at the Golden City Days parade.

The marching unit looked and performed very smartly. It was composed of Jack MacDonald, Toby Edworthy, Ev Ellis, Eileen MacDonald, Tina Drake and her mother Fran, plus yours truly. We marched behind the Northport Legion. Those lucky guys always get to ride. Anyway, we must have looked pretty sharp as we got lots of applause and the top prize.

One area of the celebration where there was not any economizing was the beer garden. At 50 cents a drink it was dispensed quite freely and they had lots of customers; no argument there.

The coming weekend in Rossland is going to be pretty hectic. There will be action galore on every front: foot races, bike races, slow-pitch ball, fireworks, dan-

cing and the inevitable beer gardens everywhere you turn. Then there is the more sophisticated area where we have the art show, music by our student orchestra and the various presentations of the local merchants and various service club. There will also be games of chance run by the Retirees Curling Club. One could pretty well say that anyone who attends, and there will be lots of them, will find a pretty busy schedule to handle.

Then there are the museum trips and the underground excursions which seem to be the things which attract our out-of-town visitors. I guess one of the premier attractions is the appearance of friends and relatives who always seem to take this opportunity to visit our town and visit with friends and loved ones.

This week's retirees day at

the upper course was held on an almost perfect day for golf, sunshine and no bugs to bother one. I guess maybe they have all gone south. Next week we shall be out at Birchbank playing at the Ladies' Club invitational. So, retirees day will be cancelled for the week. Then, on Thursday we have our trip to Christina Lake, so we shall have a busy week ahead.

This week, 31 members played our regular nine holes and the competition was low gross, low net, match par and least putts.

Jim Scott had a sparkling round of 38 to take low gross, while Walt Gerrand took low net with a 35. John Piva and Bernie Ferrey both matched par 36 while Rich Watkinson and Jack Buchanan had the last putts, a total of 14 each. That's just a little over 1½ putts per hole. By the way, all of this was ably masterminded by our good friend Peter Browne. We thank you, Peter!

Till next week, then.