

There were 50 retirees out on Tuesday at the upper course.

Jim Scott and I took care of the registration and compiled the scores afterward. Almost on the stroke of 7:30 a.m. the first foursome teed off; there was a lot of dew but these early birds don't seem to mind that. Come to think of it, there was still some of it left when the last of our 20plus foursomes finally got going just before nine.

Another grand day for golfing and the big news is yet to come, the longawaited completion of the rope-tow on number five has now been accomplished and it is once more a pleasure to approach that hold instead of a horror as it has been to some of our elder statesmen.

And the winners in a round of bingo, bango, bongo were: in the low gross category Jack Buchanan and Bud Hachey, successful in a draw, because more than the allotted number of players posted 42s; the same rule applied in the low net with Bob Whalley and Willie Scott being lucky to succeed with their 30s.

In the hidden hole low it was number six and Al McAulay was the winner with a four. Hidden hole high was won by Ken Davies with a six on number three and in the important BBB section it was Jack Bailey piling up 13 points. For the uninitiated, the Bs stand for first in a foursome to get onto the green, the closest player to the hole when all are on the green and the first of the group to sink his putt.

Next week Lou Crowe and a partner will do the honors and we hope to see you out in ever-increasing numbers now that the tow is in place and working.

Last weekend some 16 members of the Rossland Legion journeyed to Deer Park, Wash., for a flagexchange ceremony. It was quite an eye-opener for myself who has not participated in too many things like this across the line, the sort of welcome we were accorded was really something.

When we arrived Friday night there was supper and a dance at the VFW Post and afterwards we were shown to a string of mobile homes lined up around the perimeter of the post grounds and these were allotted to us for our use during our weekend stay at no cost whatever. During the next two days we would get four more really good meals at an absolutely minimal cost.

On Saturday morning our group took part in the Tricounty Settlers Associations Parade and if you want to see a parade in which everyone in town, either watches or takes an active part, take a trip to Deer Park during this celebration.

It was a terribly hot day, we were bused out to a spot outside town and given our position in the parade makeup. We were 94th and after us there were still some 60 entries to come. The march into town was about 1.5 miles and took 2<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> hours to pass the judges stand.

Our group, which was all neatly turned out in our blue, grey and white uniforms, were beginning to look a little the worse for wear by the time we reached town, however we were still adjudged second best marching group in the monster parade. There is a move afoot now to get ourselves decked out in some uniforms more suitable to this kind of weather, for myself it can't come too soon.

To the people of Deer Park I would like to say thanks for a really fine reception and send-off. And to our bus driver Neil and his assistant Marianne. Thanks for a good, safe and enjoyable trip.

I understand our Legion slow-pitch team was successful in the league playoffs held at Centennial Park while we were away. Great effort, you guys, that's a nice trophy you won.

Now, back to watch our athletes as they struggle to bring gold, silver or bronze back from L.A.

Till next week, then.