

Well, I guess it's 1985 and as the lady on the morning talk show said, this is the year of Armageddon. We can be prepared for just about anything.

For myself this year just past has been a very satisfying one. Everything I planned for has been accomplished and if 1985 gives me the chance to improve on that, I'll be

happy.

Anyway, the big game has now come and gone and the former Warrior greats showed the present crop how they played the game 10 years back and came up with an 11-5 win. It was a well-played contest and the officials, consisting of three gents who plied their trade a few years back, Arnie Sherwood, Bill

"Skip" Profili and Ferguson, did satisfactory job. Very few penalties were called and the fans had a good time. We got to see quite a few of the old familiar faces who were regulars at the games when their boys played. Names like Popoff, Sherstobitoff, Price, Hachey, Dominici, Flanagan, McMaster and Ferguson dotted the Warrior lineup.

The so-called Oldtimers got goals from no fewer than eight players. John McMaster led the way with three goals and Rob Sherstobitoff added two while six others, Gerry Nixon, Rick Dominici, Tim Walter Flanagan, Christianson, Robin

Ferguson and Larry Price, added one each. Dan Hachey had a couple or so helpers.

For the present-day crop Tony Bobbitt, Troy Dejong, John Howes, Mike Feeney and Gord Stanton flashed the light behind goalie Hoss Drake.

And to add to my enjoyment of the game I held the winning ticket in the regular draw between the second and third periods. Not only that but it was my third win this season! One of these days the boys are not going to take my money, har-har.

I would like to thank all the boys who came from near and far to show us they can still flash a lot of the old skills when it comes down to it. I had hoped that

Tommy Stanton would be among them but I hear his job at Golden prevented him from leaving for the holidays. Anyway it was nice to see all of those that made the trip and it was also good to chat with some of the dads who come along to watch their sons in ac-

The news of the avalanche up beyond Red Mountain came as rather a shock to a lot of Rosslanders. These sort of things do not happen too often, thank goodness. I would like to extend my sincere sympathy to those bereaved.

Our snow pack keeps increasing and now that I do not have to shovel any of it myself, I don't seem to mind it like I used to. The city crews do a great job of making it easy to get around.

Things at the Legion in Rossland are almost back to normal. The turnout for the recent election of officers for 1985 showed the satisfaction of the members in the people who made it possible to save the branch when it was threatened by the strike. The new slate should now be able to get on with the job of serving the members in getting a satisfactory

solution to the branch's other problems. To those who put their shoulders to the wheel when we needed them I extend monumental debt gratitude.

Guys like Chuck Harkness and Harvey McKay who kept the supplies coming, Bernie Fourt, who must have spent an awful lot of his time on the branch business, the bar captains and all those who volunteered when the going got tough. Great going, you

guys.

Turning to curling for a moment, this is the time of year when the invitationals and 'spiels get going in earnest. Some of us will be going to Castlegar for the Legion zone 'spiel later on in January and I'm pretty sure our Retirees club has a couple of invitations from out of town and we have to entertain a couple of others.

And to wind up this week we had nice chats with all the kids and grandchildren over the holiday and feel, like I said at the start, that we have shared another good Christmas and New Years with them and feel very grateful for having done so.

So, 'til next time!

-CLIDOUT AND SAVE-