

Last night I watched horror movies, not the kind which star Boris Karloff and Bela Lugosi. These were, however, true horror movies and the actors were everyday people just like you and me, people who love the outdoors for what it gives us. If you're a hunter or a fisherman, you know what I mean. If you are a person to whom a walk in our beautiful country is a boost to your pleasure, you also know what I'm driving at.

I've worked for short periods of time during the early, or 'dirty'' if you prefer it that way, thirties in practically every province of this great country. What I saw and heard last night makes me wonder what our country will be like by 2030. The lakes and rivers in Eastern Canada would appear to be so clogged with toxic chemicals that any aware person would certainly hesitate to eat any fish caught in that area.

You know, I had to watch that section of W5 last night and it really gave me a sad feeling to see all the beautiful water and those great little creeks just like our own Big and Little Sheep and all the others in our area. The thought that some day maybe our creeks will be the same really saddened me.

The way those people who know about such things told it, the water form the Great Lakes is drawn up to the clouds above and dispersed in the form of rain in other parts of the country, thus polluting other waterways. In time, no place in the country will be free and clean.

With our Kokanee Derby coming up in a couple of weeks, it will really be brought home to all who take part in it that maybe we are running out of time. We can only hope that someone will come to their senses on the continent in time to invoke some rules to govern the discharge of these poisonous wastes into our lakes and rivers.

The chap on the show last night said that there are laws to govern this sort of thing, but the powers that be don't find it "politically expedient" to try to enforce them. What a sorry commentary on our governing bodies that is.

Y'know I've already got in my three score and ten, as the old saying goes. By the grace of the Almighty and halfdecent management on my part, maybe I can see the new century come in. But sometimes I shudder to think of what our kids are going to have to put up with and the same goes for their kids.

Maybe they'll be a stronger breed than we've been and they'll somehow find a way to put people in high places who have the guts to enforce the laws, "politically expedient" or not.

There, now I'll go on to something maybe a little more tasteful to those who read this. First off, let's congratulate the Edmonton Oilers on their second Stanley Cup. The young Flyers certainly battled it out in most of the games but I thought a lot of the fight went out of them in the last half of game number five.

Quite a lot of talk around over the choice of number 99 for the top award. Sure, Coffey and Fuhr were great, but I'll say I still think Gretzky is the greatest and I'll leave it at that.

Golf is still the big thing in the "things to do" category. Last time out we had Jim Markle along. Jim plays a pretty strong game and he offered a couple of pointers to help improve my game. That's certainly what my game needs if I'm ever going to break 100 regularly. So, next time out I'll work on some of those tips of Jim's and see, maybe I'll be breaking 80 by the time I get that old.

Next Saturday, June 8, we go to Christina Lake for the Legion Zone Tournament. Grand Forks is the host this year and the supper is being held in their branch after the golf is over. I hear from Mel Ringheim of the Forks club that the entries are pretty good this year.

Had a short chat with Dave Lawrence this morning. He's Rossland's Oldtimer Soccer Major-domo. He gave me a rundown on the games left in the league they play in. and it really gave me a sad feeling to see all the beautiful water and those great little creeks just like our own Big and Little Sheep and all the others in our area. The thought that some day maybe our creeks will be the same really saddened me.

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I haven't got out to watch the Schooners in action yet, but with the Lions meetings finished for the summer, I'll have a chance to see them now, maybe next week.

The end of this month will see the Rossland Slow-pitch Tournament swing into action. The 29 and 30 are the dates. Sure hope the weather treats these guys a little better than it has in the recent past.

This week will also see Legion Bocce swing into action, some games were played Thursday last, so all teams will have seen action after tonight's contests.

Back to golf, or should I say the upper course, for a word or two. One day last week there was a man working at the tow. Looked like he was doing some work on switches. Wonder if this means the tow will be working in the very near future!

And so, I'll say, till next time, then!