



PEPP-JALK

with
Harry
Pepper

Sept 6/85

Last Friday evening, while walking downtown I met a very interesting young man. He got out of his car, came over, and asked me how long I had lived in Rossland. When I replied, "Since '51," he said, "You wouldn't have been here long enough to know, but I'm looking for the house my grandfather built in this town." I told him that I knew people in town who might be able to put him on the right track and if he wanted to join us at the Legion I would see if I could find someone who could help.

He did join us and spent a couple of hours talking to some of the folks there and then got on the phone to Mrs. Coombs who gave him a good run down on his questions. His name is Scott desChamps and his search was over when he was told that the house he was looking for was the big Topliff apartment building across from the arena on Spokane Street and Second Avenue.

It seems his grandfather was Joe desChamps. He ran a logging outfit and sawmill out of town a ways, way back when. The first person to come to Scott's aid was Allan Stinson who phoned his mother and it turned out that she remembered.

Scott and his wife Laura now live in White Rock where they have moved to from Northern Alberta. Also at the Legion on Friday was Sandy Cox and it seems that she knew Laura when they were both working up that way. All in all it was a very pleasant evening as is always the case when you see old friends and make new ones.

It was on Friday evening also that I got news of another old and dear friend. His name is Bruce Ramsay and we worked together for the old Rossland Miner before the paper finally folded after that disastrous fire. Bruce was a fine newspaperman and also an author of note. The last time I walked to him before we lost touch he was planning a book on the Columbia River. I wondered if he ever got that one completed. I would sure love to read it if he did.

In the back room at the Miner where the presses were, I had a table there where I'd do some writing. When four o'clock would come, Bruce would come in and say, "Well, Harry, I think it's refreshment time, how about you?" That meant down tools and over to the old Allan for a couple of drafts.

Allan Stinson told me that Bruce runs a little paper in Hosmer near Fernie and he says it makes interesting reading. If you read this Bruce, how about putting me on your mailing list, it's Box 983.

The past weekend as you all know was Labor Day weekend and there is always a special day celebrated in Northport, Washington. This year, as in most of the past ones, the Rossland Legion and numerous other groups get to go down there and try out the floats they have prepared for our big weekend which is this one coming up. The Northport

show always gets a super support group from our town and Monday was no different from the rest. Rosslanders flocked down there in hordes. First, the parade and then it's down to the combined picnic which features a great meal along with reasonably priced drinks, one can't kick on a pretty good sized mug of suds for 50 cents (Canadian) and a meal for \$5.

This Friday evening there is a special function in Trail, it's a reunion of sorts for the only Trail team of grown-up fastballers that ever went to a World Series. I got an invitation to this get-together from the Mission Orange team manager, John Paolone. So next week you can expect a report on what transpired at this party and some reminiscing about that team's feats.

This week's Retirees day at the upper course saw 32 golfers out under cloudy skies and rather cool temperatures. As I heard some of the guys put it, an ideal day for fold, which I have to agree with. It was certainly good for the guys that will get their names here for their efforts.

Starting off with low gross, which was won by Jim Scott with his usual steady game and a gross of 39. Harry Hansen had a net 34 which won his that category. The low hidden hole was number one and was won by Joe Bielli with a bridie four. The high hidden hold was number six and it was won by Bob Walley with a quadruple bogey eight. Ironically, Bob was the runner-up to Joe with a par five on number one. Four of the guys managed to match par with their chosen handicap, our director for this week's effort, "Chief" Buna was successful in the draw with his 36.

I think the cloudy skies scared some of our regulars off but 32 of the more hardy ones enjoyed their weekly day out on the grand old course.

Next week Chris Christianson will be our major-domo and he has designated honey pot, closest to the pin on number five, plus a couple of hidden holes as his program. So all of you golfers get out there. It will be a great warm-up for the Christina Lake invitational.

The hockey situation is in the lap of the gods as far as the Warriors are concerned. I talked to Barb Armour today and she is going to a meeting in Trail tonight and if I get some answers before too late, I will have a report for you in this week's column. Apparently we have a group of people who are willing to share the managerial duties, so, as I say we'll just have to see what transpires tonight. I'll leave it there until I hear from my informant.

It seems that one thing stands out at the moment and that is that we shall see Warrior hockey in Rossland this coming season. We shall have to wait to find out more, however, that fact alone will no doubt be welcomed by Warrior fans and we'll just go on from there.

So till next time, then!