

On Friday evening I took a walk over to the rink and watched Dan McFarland put this years' Warrior hopefuls through a pretty gruelling workout. They were on the ice for an hour and a half and they didn't spend much time loafing I can assure you. There were a lot of eager young legs out there and they seemed to revel in the non-stop work.

I am more impressed all the time with the way this years' executive are approaching the job they have taken on. They don't appear to be a bunch of eager beavers, just a bunch of people who have offered their services and are now following through with the sort of an enthusiastic approach that wants to see a job well done. It augers well for a good season for the local kids.

I hear quite a lot about the new ruling being looked for that will allow each team in the league to use a few overage players. It would probably be a real asset for the go-getting kids I saw Friday night to have some more experienced players to carry them in tough situations. Let's hope it comes to pass.

Sunday, I went down to Cook Avenue Park to watch the windup tournament of the Rossland Slo-Pitch season wind down. The only game I saw at this park was between the Orwell Hotel and the Scrap. It was a noisy game with all kinds of banter being exchanged between the players. The Orwell, led by Joe Zanuzzi won out over Cam Jensen's Scrappers by a score of 25-19.

Then the scene shifted to Centennial Park at Black Bear for the rest of the windup. We saw the Legion Royals edge the Scrap in the first game 14-13. Then it was the Orwell taking the Spartans 20-15, setting the stage for the final game of the season between the two teams that had been battling each other tooth and nail all season, with the Orwell coming out on top of several close encounters. This time, however, it was to be the Royals who would take home the trophy.

The Royals led off with three runs, the Orwell replied with two. The Royals came back with three more while holding the Orwell to one to go up 6-3 after two. It was the Royals in the third as Walter Rosner belted one to the far reaches of the big park to clear the bases and put the Royals up 10-3. The Orwell was held scoreless as pitcher Jim Schuck made three single handed outs and combined with "Skip" Ferguson at first for three more. The Royals went on to score four more in the next three innings while holding the Orwell to a single run in each of their last three for a 14-6 win.

# Sept 27/85 PEPP-TALK

with  
Harry  
Pepper

The Slow-pitch game has been termed a sissy game but for me it is anything but. Every play has to be executed with the utmost alacrity as the bases are not very far apart and the guys that are playing are anything but "sissy". A lot of young guys who do not care for the rigors of fastball or baseball, are enjoying themselves immensely. As one Orwell player yelled over to me on Sunday morning, "Harry, this is fun". He's made his living in a tough game like NHL hockey.

Talking to Lou Crowe Monday morning on the golf course, he tells me that a couple of guys from Rossland ride their bicycles to work down the old railroad bed between Rossland and Trail. Lou says one of them told him it is quite passable, a little narrow in spots, but passable. Lou is all for making a drive to get some work done on it so that anyone can use it to cycle on.