

# PEPP-TALK

Aug 11 86  
with  
Harry  
Pepper

This week the retirees had 58 in attendance. We played the white tees, and the four competitions were low gross, low net, closest to the pin on number five and closest after three strokes on number nine. Low gross was won by Ray Gariepy with a 40 with the runner-up Ken Davies at 41. In low net we had quite a number of 32's but two of them belonged to Ray and Ken with the result that Jim McDicken (32) took one and Bob Glover (34) got the other.

Next week we have a commitment from Lou Freeman to take on the desk job. If he's out of town like last week, we may be looking for a replacement for Freeman and a partner. We have had excellent co-operation so far and we look forward to more of the same.

We want to congratulate Mack and the boys on the very nice breakfast they put up last week. He was telling me they will have a special lunch offer for us next week. A hot dog and fries for just \$1.25. I hope a lot of you will take advantage of this offer as everyone must be hungry after nine holes on Rossland's hilly layout.

Incidentally, I forgot to mention that our other two awards this week were for closest to the pin on number five, about six feet by Eric Kohlman. Eric was on our foursome so we have something to brag about. One of our cross-handed golfers, Bob Evans was closest to number nine after three holes, about 10 feet away.

Last night I read one of the best golf stories in Sports Illustrated. The story was a classic match-up at Turnberry between Jack Nicklaus and Tom Watson in 1977. This is without a doubt a real classic. It's in the July 14 issue of 1986 and if you really want to read it call me and I'll loan the copy to you, you'll never regret it. I promise you!

We had a fine weekend in Rossland for the people who enjoy slow-pitch ball. The city league had its playoffs and it was really a lot of fun to watch. It started off on Friday night and by Saturday night there wasn't much left to decide. The question was, as SHERlock Holmes would say, "elementary, my dear Watson!" The winner would be either the Legion Royals or the Hooch's Scrap. It was decided because the two clubs had identical records in league play that two games should be played to decide a winner. One of the contending teams must win both to decide a champion or another game would have to be played.

Played in Centennial Park, were slow-pitch hitters can not reach the fence, it was a couple of classic battles. No more than a run or two separated the teams after game one and the tired older guys cranked themselves up for the finale. This one say the Royals take a victory and the league title to put the end to a very successful season.

I can't leave this without adding a word or two on behalf of the guys who make the wheels turn for this event. Everyone of them, from bat boys to umpires, do a super job and some of those players must feel that they are beginning to get a little older after five or six games in the space of less than 50 hours. As always, at these things, the after-game celebrations from part of the festivities. I'd never deny these guys the right to kick up their heels when they've come out on top of a do like this.

As I wind this down I'm looking forward to listening to the Little League game tonight between Trail and Walley. Should be a good one!

'Til next time, then!