

PEPPER-TALK

with
Harry
Pepper

At this time of the year our retirees golf is apt to suffer from summer vacations. People take holidays even though I always figure a retiree is on vacation all the time. I guess it's just a case of a change of scenery — much as most of us enjoy our beloved Kootenay country — the habit of getting away from it all is so ingrained in most of us that we have to break away every once in a while to sort of retain our sanity, or what's left of it. Personally, I'm quite content to take a trip once a year and be satisfied. You see, I don't drive and when you back the wheels to move around, it takes the urge away to get out and go away, or at least, reduces it.

However, as I started out to say, our weekly Tuesday at the upper course is standing up very well under the strain. The attendance has been in the sixties or so pretty steadily since the weather turned over a new leaf and we now get an occasional day of sunshine. This is my kind of weather, I just glory in it and an occasional rain to keep everything green would suit me very well. I've lived that way for a long time and enjoyed every minute of it. So, as the old saying goes, "let the sunshine in, face it with a grin, open up your heart and let the sunshine in."

Today, 54 of the older generation were out to try their hand at low gross, low net, hidden holes and closest to the pin on number three. You know, it was a little bit funny but no one out of the 54 entries made it to the green on number three from the top tee. There are lots of guys in our company who are capable of making it, so we added a ball to the low net category to make up the difference. The winners were, very deservedly, I might say, in the low gross department, Al McAulay's sparkling 40 was tops, Pat Martin and Bill Woodburn won in a draw over a couple of others with their 33's. Willie Scott won the dubious honor on the hidden high hole, number four, with an eight. On the low hidden hole, number six, Bob Glover and Jimmy Scott shared that honor after a draw between four contestants with fours.

Next week's occupants of the desk have not yet been determined but rest assured there will be somebody on hand to run things next week and I will be out on the course in the early going. That desk job is I.K. but someone else will have to take a turn next tie around.

I don't know how many availed themselves of the chance to partake of the lunch special that Max had on — hot dog and fries — but I did and it was a real bargain. Incidentally the above is the correct spelling of his name, so I was told today. Sorry, Max!

I really don't think there are too many in our group who have any notion of turning the golfing world up side down with their performances on Tuesday. They go out there just like I do, to enjoy. They must be getting what they want because they keep coming back. Every at our early starting times there are never any grumpy ones when they come in. The odd one might bemoan an awful hole or so, but I don't think they let that sort of thing bother them.

Well, seeing as this effort has been concerned with golf, we must pay tribute to the latest conqueror of our number five at the upper course. I don't know the clubs they used but Carmen Gipman and Jim Markle must have used the one that suited them. Both holed out their tee shots on Monday. There have been a number of them lately on number five. Hoping for more, we'll now say,

"Til next time, then!