

PEPP-TALK

with
Harry
Pepper

On Tuesday we held our final Retirees windup and considering the early morning cloud and fog, it turned out to be a fine day and from the remarks made to me by quite a number of the boys they enjoyed the golf game no end.

After the game, the club, with help from stewards Max, Dave, and Bill, served the participants meals which the boys enjoyed. Of course, when you get something like we had on Tuesday and you don't have to dig down to pay for it, that seems reasonable. But as I told a bunch of them, you're the ones who supported the dues change to 50 cents and who came along faithfully every week. An average of 52 retirees per week is pretty good. You've already paid for it, and for that and for your attendance we thank you and hope to see you all again next year.

Bart Dudley, Carl Seefeldt and I had another round of golf after it was all over. Bud Comba joined us on the first tee and I rode with Carl in his cart. Pretty nice way to play a round of golf at the Upper Course. But I still didn't set any records.

Competition was least putts, low gross, low net, closest to the pin on five and the long putt on nine. Torchy Torresan won the long putt with a 30 footer, Jim Scott was closest to the pin on five with a drive that stopped less than five feet from the pin.

Romeo Di Biasio took 12 putts while Herb Martin checked in with 13. In the low net it was Chris Christianson and Brick Bisaro each with 34 while in low gross Al McAuley and Sam Amselmo showed a 42 each while Roger McKeown had a 43 to wind up what most guys figure has been a very successful season. As I said before, maybe we'll get Indian summer now and we can still play some more before the snow puts a stop to our fun.

And when it does finally come, we'll still have winter activities.

Now we look forward to curling, hockey games and of course the skiers will hope for lots of snow and for their enjoyment we wish it too. Winter in Rossland would be a very dull place without it. Drinking beer is OK in its place but it's hardly a full-time exercise.

I know one fellow who will miss his year-round golf. Wilf Woodhouse returned to Rossland from Parksville on Vancouver Island and he said to me the other day, "Harry, what will I do with all my spare time this winter?". I lost no time in extolling the virtues and pleasure of our premier winter sport, curling. Of course, I don't know yet if he will become a convert or not but it won't be because I don't work on him about it.

We always seem to lose some of our retiree curlers every summer but, something like weeds, there are always some come on to take their place. I've talked to a number of possibilities already and I expect the others have too. Older curlers are everywhere you look.

Saturday morning in the Legion in Rossland we shall be having a Retirees pool tournament. Sam Manson is the major-domo of this event and he has got 24 bodies in teams of two for a real knock-down, drag-out affair. All I can say is we've come through some heart-stoppers before and we'll probably survive this one. In fact I look for the old boys to start yelling for more.

So now, if you don't see us on the golf course you'll know where to look for us, curling rink, hockey rink, or the Legion where you can do something besides play pool!

And with that, I can now say
'Til next time, then!