

After considerable urging from a couple of the teams belonging to a local Slow-Pitch league I went looking for the league statistician whom I learned was a man by the name of Ron Holmwood. Ron then filled me in to the end of the first quarter and promised further postings as the season progresses.

Here are the facts as I got them from Ron. The Legion Royals, from whom I had been getting news on the team and the league, lead the way with a 5-0 record. I know I'll be brought up to date the next time I see a Royal team member, I understand they are now 8-0.

However, to continue, the Uplander and the Spartans are next in line at 3-2 while the Orwell is 2-3, Scrap follows at 1-3 and Traget Auto Body brings up the rear with 0-5. Each team plays twice a week, I believe Tuesday and Thursday at Centennial Park.

And now to change the tone. I had a very nice visit with an old friend, John Rykers and his wife Margaret who used to live in the little house I bought from him close to 20 years ago. They came to town last weekend and put their camper at the Lions Park at Black Bear.

John met Ken Stanton whom he worked with in the machine shop at Cominco, on the street and later Ken, John, Barb, Margaret, Jean and I got together in the Legion before visiting their camper for a goodnight drink. It was a very nice day of renewing old times, John and Marg are looking after a couple of apartments in New Westminster and were in town to see old friends. They left on Sunday with the hope that we will return their visit. Maybe this summer we will.

John was very active in soccer for the kids when he lived here, he had two boys who played and tells me both of them are married and raising their own broods now.

Ever since I heard that Sonny Samuelson died I have been trying to get someone to tell me of his activities while he was alive and finally I got hold of Dayle McKerracher who filled me in to a certain extent. He suggested getting in touch with Doug Barkley who was a member of the Snogoers Club when Sonny was president. It appears that Doug is out of town right now and I couldn't get in touch with him.

However, I got to know quite a bit about Sonny when he used to conduct the Lions kids snowmobile ride out at Nancy Greene Lake. I even went along on one of those trips to the cabin that Sonny had a hand in building and also got to drive one of those machines. I thoroughly enjoyed the whole afternoon and I am sure the kids did. Sonny Samuelson was a real fine gentleman and Rossland is a real loser when a man like him passes from our scene. He will be sorely missed.

On Tuesday morning, after a night of intermittent rain and a very damp morning. I didn't hold much hope for a good showing of retirees at the golf course. Jim Scott picked me up at 7 a.m., and said he felt that we would be lucky to get a round in. Bart Dudley and I were on duty at the desk for registration and score-collecting and to lay out a program for our group and we were pleasantly surprised to see the weather improve and to see 50 of our guys off on a real nice day, as it turned out.

And the winners were, for low gross Jack Buchanan who plays to a six-handicap carded a 39 while Vic Bordin, 13, had a low net 32, on the low hidden hole which was No. 9 Ernie Primeau had a four to win a ball while Jimmy Cornfield had a nine of No. 7 which was the high hidden. Closest to the pin on No. 5 was Archie McCannel who sank the putt from eight feet for his birdie. The long putt on No. 9 was won by one of two guests of Sammy Martin, up from Colville were a gentleman named Mr. Tiffany and Ken Ederhard. Ken sank a putt from the edge of the approach side of the green, something like 30 feet, to win a ball for his fine efforts. Come again, gents!

Next week Harb and Pat Martin assisted by Romeo DiBiasio will be calling the shots and you'll get the news when you drop by for your weekly nine at the nicest little golf course in B.C.

'Til next time, then!