

PEPP-JALK

with
Harry
Pepper

During the past week we saw what a group of real dedicated people can do if they put their talents together.

Of course, I am talking about the people who brought the Canadian Little League championships to Andy Bilesky Park. Headed by Terry Hughes and Keith Smyth backed by everyone who enjoys baseball, Little League style, this hardworking group of people did a heck of a job.

I think everyone that was there enjoyed the baseball and the way its played by the under-12 age group. I am never tired of trying to figure out how kids that age can acquire such expertise in their art as do these youngsters. Over the week we had a chance to see kids from every area of this country do their stuff.

Now they have all gone back to their homes, wherever they may be, I want to add a big thanks to everyone who did such a helluva job to make it all possible. This includes the people who came along to root for their own. For those in Trail one man stands out. A man who has dedicated most of his life to the betterment of baseball in Trail. Andy Bilesky, Trail and all the country around here, says thank you!

One person or a whole group could never do a job like this and be right on all the time. We heard gripes in which I shared but over the long haul it was a job well done. I hope to see another one of them in the years ahead.

I guess "Porky" Porcelatto had been playing cribbage as long as he can remember. Playing with his wife in a game at Andy Pighin's house "Porky" had what every cribbage player dreams of — a perfect hand. He was dealt a jack of clubs and three fives and lo and behold, the five of clubs turned up. As Andy said in telling me the story, this sort of a situation only happens once in a lifetime. He added when the five of clubs showed on the cut, he thought his eyes were going to jump right out of his head. Thank you, Andy, for passing this along, I think it's a story well worth telling.

Well, we got back to our 57 golfers at Retirees Day on Tuesday at the upper course. It was a lovely day but I was told that it was quite wet under foot. I guess we finally got that rain that threatened for a good period of the earlier hours of Monday, I was really looking for a downpour from that cloud in the west.

Anyway, Archie McCannel who was on the desk Tuesday called me and gave me the list of winning golfers. They played low gross, which was won by Ray Gariepy with a 39, the low net was won by Lloyd Ridenour with a 31 and in the least putts competition, Herb Martin wound up with fourteen to take the ball, while Frank Blackwell was closest to the pin on No. 5. And in the contest for the longest putt on No. 9 it was Mort Johnsen with a 15-15 footer to take that one. Now that my walking problems are seeming to lessen, if not solved, I shall join you gentlemen next week. As we've never had a prize for the worst golfer on the course I can't see anyone getting very worried about that.

Anyway, whatever happens I am looking forward to getting out again and hope nothing comes to prevent me from doing that. Rich Watkinson will be masterminding things next week with a partner of his choice.

And so I hope to see you all again,
'Til next time, then!