

their celebration for which we have always supplied a Legion Color Party for their parade. During the past few years we have had a float entered from our branch in their parade. It serves as a testing ground for our own Golden City Days event which will be one of the opening events at our celebration commencing at 11 a.m. Saturday morning.

The parade, which for my money has always been quite uncontrolled, was certainly no better this year. The three of us followed the float, Hazel Pengelly, Bert Morrow and myself, had an awful time keeping any kind of order. It was run for a bit, slow down, maybe a short dash and then it was back to normal. I don't know what it was but I got a pain in the chest. This caused me to drop out just before we got to the first pub, so I went in and sat down for a drink.

When you are on a march like that you'd think that some semblance of order would be maintained but people who were watching told me afterwards it was the same all through the parade. I've marched that route numerous times and never had to put up with that, so that's why I told Hazel and Bert, "That's enough for me folks, I'm going to find a drink!"

Afterwards we all headed down to the park for the big barbecue and I came home with the Mc-Farlands, quite early, actually. I certainly hope that by next year they will have got enough of this sort of criticism and try to get a little more control into that parade. If they haven't, I won't even go as far in the parade as I did this trip. As the Englishman would put it, "Very poor show, chaps!"

On Tuesday, the turnout for Retirees Day at the upper course was not up to par. We had just 36 out, despite the fact it was a lovely day. I heard today that several factors may have been responsible for the drop-off. There were I think two invitationals set for Tuesday — one was a mixed invitational at Birchbank — and I believe there was one at Christina Lake. Anyway, wherever and whatever it didn't stop the usual old guard from keeping a date. I had other business to conduct and didn't make it out, I guess we'll have to see what comes up for next week when the celebration of Golden City Days will probably cut into the attendance again.

Anyway, Willie and Jim Scott along with Ernie Primeau took care of the desk this week and Will called in the results. They played bingo, bango, bongo. Morris Sawyer had 13 points, Garth Barnes followed with eleven, Roly Gariepy also qualified for this with a 13 but since Roly had the long putt on no. 9 he took his ball for that. The hidden holes, low and high, they used no. 6 for both and Ray Gariepy won the low with a 4 while Al Dixon had an 8 to take high. The closest to the pin was on no. 3 and was won by Ernie Primeau who wound up around 9-10 ft. from the pin.

Incidentally Ernie was the only player to make the green. Some overshot while most came up short. I understand that no one is designated for the desk next week, but I have no doubt that someone will look after it, so if you feel like golf get out there and you'll have company, no doubt about that.

Now, with the big show coming up, Rossland will be a pretty busy town next week. For two days around the Legion grounds, where this year's Bavarian Garden will be held in conjunction with Golden City Days, it will be really buzzing, from noon to 10 p.m. You can drink outside or inside, and there will be a big orchestra coming up from Deer Park, Wash. to play for your toe tapping enjoyment. Deer park is Rossland's sister branch in the hands across the border attitude taken recently between a Legion Color Party for their parade. During the past few years we have had a float entered from our branch in their parade. It serves as a testing ground for our own Golden City Days event which will be one of the opening events at our celebration commencing at 11 a.m. Saturday morning.

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And now,

'Til next time, then!