

# Oak Bay Lawn Bowling Club

Volume XV Issue 7

2190 Harlow Drive, Victoria, B.C., V8R 3J1

Oct. 24, 2009

---

**President**-Gary Suter **1st Vice-President**-John Cossom **2nd Vice-President**-Linda Carswell-Bland **Secretary**-David Roberts  
**Treasurer**-Marion Andrews **Assistant Treasurer**-Joan Firkins **Games**-Helen Kempster **Greens**-Jim Brown **House**-Prim Wood  
**Member without portfolio**-Louise Mason **Player Development**-Marilyn Turpin **Publicity**-Jim Sidel  
**Member Services**-Dolores Troyer **Past President**-Marilyn Turpin  
**Club website:** [www.bowlsoakbay.ca](http://www.bowlsoakbay.ca)

## FROM THE PRESIDENT

2009 represents the 55<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of our Club. To help mark this occasion, I thought the following poem by Arlene Davey would be an appropriate way to mark the end of the bowling season.

Arlene, while not a bowler, is the wife of George Davey and both of them have made important artistic contributions to our Club. To mark the 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the Club, Barry Browning, the Club President at the time, threw out the challenge to design a new Club crest or logo. George and Arlene responded and created the crest that we are now all familiar with as it adorns Anderson House, Club stationary and Club clothing . George had the idea to have the shape of the crest be in the form of a floating oak leaf to represent Oak Bay along with representations of a bowl and jack. To this Arlene added a scroll to hold the name of the Club and the maple leaf to represent Canada. Arlene and George were also intimately involved in the creation of our new Club pin which is based on the Club crest.

For Arlene's bowling-based poems George serves as the Technical Advisor. Her poems were originally written by Arlene AKA "The Lawn Bowling Widow" for the Oak Bay Lawn Bowling Club Newsletter and were later accompanied by cartoons. Recently, Arlene has written poems which she reads at the Annual Awards Dinner at Leisure World Lawn Bowling Club, Mesa, Arizona, and one of these poems is "On Any Given Day". The poem was printed in the Autumn 2008 edition of the United States Lawn Bowls Association magazine, Bowls USA.

Arlene spends her hobby time involved in Chinese Brush Painting and her works will be part of a show at Goward House for the month of December.

Gary.

## On Any Given Day

A damp wind blows across the green,  
And in its grasp, the pine trees lean.  
I play in layers of snow white clothes,  
And breathing through my frosted nose-  
Determined just to hone my skill...  
Despite the onset of a chill,  
For rain or shine, I've come to play.....  
On Any Given Day!

### **BUT**

The sun pours forth from azure sky-  
The breeze is warm and softly dry-  
Tanned arms and legs sprout from the  
white  
Which shine against the green so bright.  
It's lovely out here in the sun,  
And with my pals, it's lots of fun.  
"It's great to be here," we all say...  
On Any Given Day!

It is an effort to get out of bed!  
What is that pounding in my head?  
I cannot bend, a bowl to throw.  
I ache all over....will it show?  
I'll just rub on some more Ben-Gay.  
On Any Given Day!

### **BUT**

I'm feeling brisk and mighty hale-  
To challenge all-comers, I'll not fail.  
Forget about the pains of yore,  
I'm feeling more like twenty-four!  
With supple motion, perfect pace,  
I'll "see the green" and where to place  
The super shot....Oh happy day!  
On Any Given Day!

The greens have hills, and valleys too-  
Now what's a bowler s'pposed to do?  
The bowls are bouncing on the grass  
Where oft the mower failed to pass.  
My bowl's not near the jack, I see...  
Must be the green, it can't be me!  
It's just like bowling on a field of hay!  
On Any Given Day!

### **BUT**

The green is smooooth , and feels like  
velvet.  
The bowls swish easily as on plush carpet.  
They curl to their set destination-  
With strategy planned, no hesitation  
Along their unerring way.  
On Any Given Day!

What's wrong with me...can't do a thing,  
And now I've bowled a dingaling.  
The Umpire's noted a foot-faulting sin,  
Next bowl goes wide...it is not in!  
This does not seem to be MY day!  
On Any Given Day!

### **BUT**

Today, my bowling is impeccable  
In every way, simply...irreproachable.  
I "see the green," I know the weight,  
And have the line truly accurate.  
The signals are sent and received with  
attention,  
The bowl nears the jack with stunning  
precision..  
This game is really going MY way!  
On Any Given Day!

\*\*\*\*\*

On any given day, some win, some lose,  
And between the two, there's little to  
choose.  
And the weather?....well...what can you  
do?  
And we hope that the aches and the pains  
will be few.  
But the main thing that lawn bowling  
clearly extends  
Is exercise, fresh air and a place to meet  
friends.  
So, enjoy all the good health and  
fellowship, I pray....  
On EVERY Given Day!

**Arlene R. P. Davey 2008**  
**Oak Bay, B.C.**