

# Catch the Ace

This journey has been long, for our Legion's Catch the Ace,  
It's been hiding very well, but we sure do love the chase.  
It's really been a pleasure for my hubby & for me,  
But it's with heavy hearts we leave you, for our vacation by the sea.

We're really going to miss it, our hearts will SURE be here,  
As you await the winner, & then finish off your beer.  
We never did imagine, last March, when this, we planned,  
That it would grow so big & be every bit as grand.

It's been YOU folks, who have made it, the success it has become,  
As we pick the lucky winner, each week, out of the drum.  
It's been a true commitment, from us, for ALL these weeks,  
And we changed it up so often, trying many new techniques.

But it was ALL for you guys, to make your visit here,  
More convenient & appealing, as you drank your quenching beer.  
We hope our time together has been lots of fun, for you,  
As you tried your luck at winning, & socializing, too.

Our LEGION'S been the winner, throughout this lengthy time,  
As our grateful, four bartenders were cutting up your lime.  
This surge in patrons coming, to our Branch was needed, so,  
As we really had been struggling, as we MEMBERS, sadly, know.

But we've soared out of the red, & we're FINALLY in the black,  
I think that I can say, with confidence...WE'RE BAAAAAACK!  
We owe it all to you, as your support has been superb,  
With Vaughan, & Kim & Garry, & yes, our own sweet HERB!

So many great supporters, who've helped us find our way,  
To support the struggling Legion, when days were rather gray.  
We are passing the torch over, after 43 GREAT weeks,  
To a guy who makes you laugh, with his knee that squeaks & squeaks.

Gary Fournier will replace us, as best, as best he can,  
An EXCUSE he'll have to come here, to tell his dear wife, Anne!  
Another one that's helping will be Rosco, our math guy,  
Who can tabulate the numbers, in his head, on his first try.

But we need a forthright woman, to keep THOSE guys in line,  
MT will be that woman...BUT she must stay away from wine!  
To this group of 3, we leave it, to carry on the torch,  
There may be many meetings sitting out on MT's porch.

We REALLY hate to leave this, it's been clearly so much fun,  
But our time will pass quite quickly, playing golf out in the sun.  
If we could find somebody, from this crowd, that's gathered here,  
That could video chat each evening so we could hear the cheer.

For we fear it might be won, while we are far away,  
Congrats to the new winner, we would SURE love to convey.  
For this has been our baby, conceived in March, last year,  
It's truly been delightful & something we hold dear.

But our trip was booked last April, for we NEVER would have guessed,  
It would last into this NEW year...thought a few months, at its best.  
If the Jackpot goes tonight, why then this poem will just be moot,  
But SOMEONE will be thankful, winning LOTS & LOTS of loot!

And we, too, will be joyous, to get to see this through,  
If NOT tonight...it's been a slice... "Farewell" from Rick & Sue!