

Nothing Ventured, Nothing Gained by Nancy Archibald

“Let’s have an arena in Clive for consistent games and practices, regardless of weather. It’s much too cold to be here today,” I said.

Janice mentioned that we’re losing players to Ponoka, Alix, and Lacombe.

Before long, we were meeting at each other’s houses strategizing how to raise funds in the community for an arena. The project had the support of the surrounding farming community, only requiring a spark to set it in motion.

Since Mom had initiated the Tees Fifty Plus Club a couple of years ago, she had experience in grant writing. Dad, an active member of the Tees Agricultural Society, knew about agricultural groups. After acquiring the needed paperwork, Janice and I requested funding for the arena in Clive.

There were rumours circulating about the Mayor of Clive and village residents expressing concerns over rising taxes. Lawrence Williams, Aaron’s grandfather, coached the Clive baseball team when Aaron’s dad was young. He was also a member of the Clive Legion. His son Bill was the coach of the Aaron’s hockey team. Their positive influence likely helped squelch the naysayers.

Janice and I started the Clive Athletic and Agricultural Society. This organization looked after the funding of the arena and managing various sports activities, including baseball, softball, hockey, and the annual sports day. Because Janice and I founded the society, I became president and Janice was on the executive.

It marked the beginning of a project that required years to complete and continues to be maintained. <https://www.facebook.com/groups/104509926326142>