

Cochrane Times



Wednesday, January 22, 2014

Serving Cochrane for 30 Years

Vol. 30, Issue No. 3

ATCO GAS COCHRANE

Winterfest

SEE CENTRE SPREAD FOR FULL SCHEDULE

Spirit

Rallying behind
our Olympian
Tristan Walker.

WinterFest

Weekend of
family fun.

Kimmett Cup

The little event
that grew

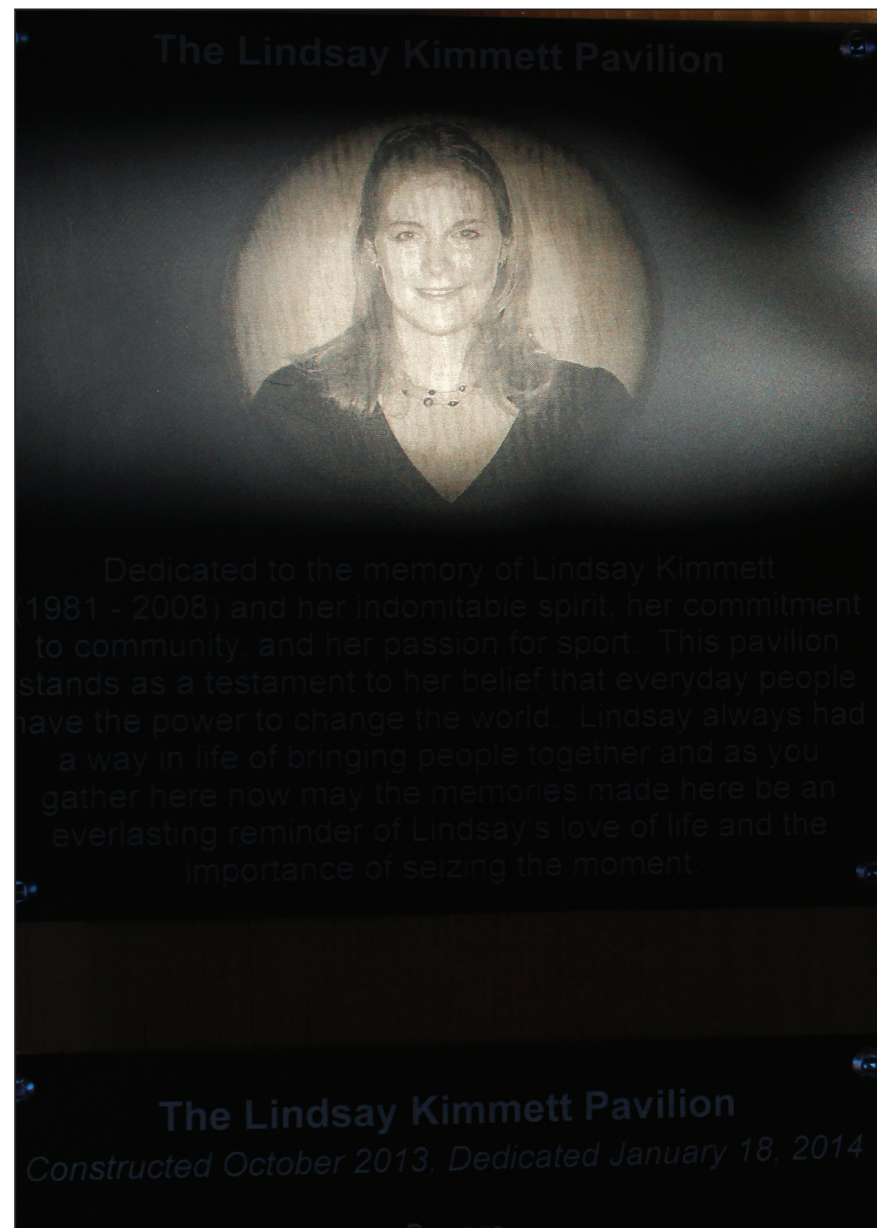
get it
online

www.cochranetimes.com



Find us on:
facebook®

facebook.com/thecochranetimes



Illuminating weekend



PATRICK PRICE COCHRANE TIMES

A beam of light oddly, illuminates the portrait of Lindsay Kimmett, and just the portrait, shortly after the structure at Mitford Ponds was dedicated on Jan. 18 during the 6th annual Kimmett Cup. SEE pg. 32.

KIMMETT CUP



PATRICK PRICE COCHRANE TIMES

Players get ready to play under the moon light and some artificial lights as the sixth annual Kimmett Cup kicked off, Jan. 17.



PATRICK PRICE COCHRANE TIMES

Players from one of the 48 teams are all smiles after a game during the sixth annual Kimmett Cup.



This year
held in
support of



PATRICK PRICE COCHRANE TIMES

Nearly 500 players and 100 volunteers, wave during a group picture at the sixth annual Kimmett Cup.

Kimmett Cup evolves into huge community event

Patrick Price
Cochrane Times

The Kimmett Cup has come a long way since it first started six years ago on the frozen Mitford Ponds. Back then there were only 18 teams, compared to the 48 teams and over 400 players now participating and it has evolved into one, huge community event while raising \$100,000.00 to donate to the Children's Wish Foundation.

"Our goal was \$100,000.00 and \$100,000.00 has already been raised," Dianne Kimmett, mother of Lindsay Kimmett, remarked. "That's 10

wishes that will be granted."

Six years ago the Kimmett Cup had a handful of advertisers compared to the numerous sponsors they now attract, many of which are local businesses.

"This used to be the little event," Kelly Kimmett, father of Lindsay Kimmett, stated. "The golf tournament was the big event. This event has far surpassed the golf in terms of fund raising and participation. At the beginning they needed the funding to get going and a lot of the sponsors have stayed with them. I don't think these businesses get any huge benefit out of

the amount they donate. It is out of the goodness of their hearts rather than trying to draw business from it."

This year over 100 people and 30 of the teams started collecting donations on their own by starting fund-raising pages online. They also had 76, registered volunteers, but they estimate many more people showed up without registering, just to lend a hand.

"When you say Kimmett, people come running," joked Jason Baserman, who along with Joe MacLellan and Reid Kimmett, organized the Kimmett Cup. "We've had a lot

of people show up wanting to help out."

The Kimmett Cup has three levels of hockey for the competitive players, the recreational players and the families. They have trophies for the best teams in the competitive and recreational leagues.

"Not everyone cares about a trophy but we think Lindsay would have wanted a trophy," Joe MacLellan commented. "She would have played for the trophy. We think it is important to keep that competitive part of the tournament alive."

Despite using the lower

pond for games this year the Kimmett Cup is capped at 48 teams because the lack of ice, although they may be looking to add more teams in the near future.

"We do have a cap on teams only because we lack ice," informed MacLellan. "I was looking to see if we can light the lower pond. I think we may see night games there in the future."

Shortly after the official speeches and the dedication of the brand new pergola, a beam of light flickered on Lindsay Kimmett's plaque, perfectly illuminating her smiling portrait. It

stayed there for two or three minutes before dancing off, exposing another portion of the dedication.

"The only way Lindsay is lost in this is that she is physically not here," Dianne Kimmett suggested. "She is here, but she is not playing which is the thing she would have loved to do."

As the Kimmett Cup continues to evolve, the sound of steel cutting into ice momentarily echoes down the river valley, only to be drowned out by the cheers and the laughter.

patrick.price@sunmedia.ca