

from the sidelines

by Natalie Axton

ON THE ICE, SHAKEN NOT STIRRED

ONE OF THE MOST important rules of curling is that the winners outside the losers by losing them a round of drinks. Tonight, still wounded after my first round at the Astley Curling Club, I see how important this rule really is. My team lost, and Tim nor me how or by how many points. I've spent the past two hours raking up and down a sheet of ice with a broom trying now to fill. Despite my best attempts at getting accustomed to the space — a kind of cold white leveling off — my eyes are still whitedashed and my feet are all sliding. Once we stopped "sliding," I realized I was cured. Dumbfounded, I say to myself, are the open doors. George, my side-mate, I mean to click. I have no idea. "I'll take a beer, any beer," I amiable.

I started curling this year on a whim and didn't know what to expect. Curling isn't as high profile in the United States as it is in Canada and references to it are black stars in tennis. "She's doing what?" my mother asked after I told her I had decided to try it. A curler said something just looked at me and then confirmed she and her friends made fun of the curlers during the Winter Olympics. She won't done. Curling gets the most exposure in the United States during the Olympics. It's been an event in the Winter Olympics since 1998. And so every four years viewers and journalists "discover" curling. I am not. Dennis is known stronger. Who are these silly people who call themselves athletes?

Curling, however, has a long history in the United States and sounds of that history is centered around New York. The game is a Scottish import that first came to Dennis, then spread to and flourished in New York City. In Philadelphia, curling is very much like that other Scottish sporting invention, golf. Early clubs included the St. Andrew's, the New York Curling Club, the Soldiers, the Thistles, and the Caledonians, and many of them are on the famous ponds of Central Park for matches or "bonspiels."



1977-DRAFT CURLING MATCH ON THE OFFICIAL BANK HALL BETWEEN THE ST. ANDREW'S AND CALDONIAN CLUBS. PHILADELPHIA INLLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, FEBRUARY 12, 2012. COURTESY OF THE NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

According to the New York Historical Society, there was a large enough body of curlers in the United States by 1867 to establish a Grand National Curling Club of America with headquarters in New York City. In 1889 a founding member of the St. Andrew's Curling Club earned a gold medal to be awarded to the best curling club in the nation. Still played today, the Gordon Grand National Bonspiel is one of the oldest sporting events in the country. (It's preceded by the American Cup youth race and a summer bonspiel called the Bell Cup Silver Medal.)

The Astley Curling Club, located on the grounds of the Astley Country Club, is a legacy of this early curling history. The club was founded by a member of the St. Andrews Club in 1952. The clubhouse at the Astley Country Club opened in 1987. The New York Caledonians relocated to Westchester in order to share space with ACC. The other original clubs are gone.

George has gone into the men's room, our club's only living room,



overlooks the ice, to get my drink, and Tim watching Dennis and Jim clean the far right sheet and are the last curlers to finish. The two men tell me they've been curling together for five years and that explains the repartee they had during the game. Dennis loves telling me to sweep the ice hard on Jim's thrown so that "it'll feel better about them" for making it to the house, the scoring section of the ice sheet. Jim has explained to me where to stand during the game and how to follow the strategy. I was playing lead, the first person to deliver the rock. Part of my job was preparing the rocks for the skip, who has to sweep the length of the ice to get to the back, a kind of starting block.

I came to the club during a post-Winter Olympics open-house. ACC has two open houses a year. Anyone curious about the sport can register for a \$10-wk-end slot on the ice and learn from members how to safely get on and how to sweep. To a noisy Olympic year, the open house might attract 30 people, according to George. In the open house held after the 2014 Sochi games, 900 people showed up. About a third of those, including myself, signed up for Learn to Curl, a package of seven in-depth lessons that include membership and enrollment in a league. (The club also offers open house rentals for corporate events and parties.)

This winter is the opening. I've still signed up for the Saturday afternoon league, which pairs new curlers with more experienced pair partners and includes dinner. This league demonstrates what ACC president Jeff Cayer means in all of us new members: curling is incredibly social.

After the game, the curlers retreat to the same room for dinner. Tonight, dinner has been prepared by Jim and Joelle, a married couple who have been curling for a few years. It's a pot and cabbage dish and it's been warming in the downtown kitchen. Those of us who were to have dinner donate \$6 to the pot. The members who made dinner are reinforced. The pot goes to the bartenders. (The bar is managed by the Astley Country Club.)

During dinner I ask my fellow league members what brought them to the sport.

"I curl because I'm looking to meet a big, hot Canadian," jokes Jane, a thirty-something woman from New Jersey. Jane, the most stylish curler in our league, has short dark hair with green streaks through it and wears Van high-top sneakers she had converted into curling shoes.

America, a middle-aged curler and film buff originally from the Bronx, says he took up curling years ago in the Encyclopedia Britannica. "I wanted to know, who brings houses to a sporting event?" he laughs. Once he tried it, he was hooked.

Many of the curlers joined because of their wives. This is the case for George, a retired lobbyist. George's wife started curling when he was still

working. When he was free, George would come to the club to watch. Eventually, he decided to try it.

Jane, another married curler at the table, asks, "Why is it so much fun? My wife and I couldn't figure it out." Driving home from curling in their five-year they made a list of all the ways curling was fun. Moving new people topped the list. So did making your shot.

In addition to married couples, there are lots of Canadians. Perhaps Jane's manager isn't so crazy? We have at least three curling in our table during dinner, raising one curler to launch into the old joke. "Did you hear how many Canadians it takes to form a world curling league?" His tone is light but his point is serious. Canadians dominate the world circuit. In Canada it's possible to be a professional curler. Here in the United States, even the Olympic team is fielded by very talented amateurs. The Astley Club has its fair share of table curlers and has hosted qualifying rounds for the US Olympic trials. The next wall along the ice is lined with banners congratulating the club's more accomplished members, including Bill Stappas, a U.S. men's national champion in 2012. During dinner people come by and tell me to watch Joyce Meenan, the 2014 U.S. mixed doubles champion who is practicing on the ice while we eat. The focus, the crowd, the focus are all on her.

"They're playing a different game," says George of the club's older curlers. "What he means is curling is changing. That's what happened to me in curling is an hour or so." But this statement is greeted with sounds of disagreement. Everyone acknowledges that it's easy to pick up the basics, but mastery takes much more dedication. League organizer Luisa is 18, explains that "the anything size, you'll get more out of curling with lots of practice and house fitness."

But still the newbies at the table insist, "You can be old and fat and still curl!" This is pointed to as one of the pluses of curling. And as I have to ask the social curlers consider curling a sport, or a game?

"It's a sport! It's in the Olympics, so it's a sport," insists one member. "But what, really, is a sport?" asks another.

Dave pipes up: "I got into an argument with a woman about whether curling was a sport. I told her that anything that requires physical dexterity and is scored is a sport. Running is not a sport. It's an activity." The woman was a crabbish, and she took umbrage.

"So by that definition, golf is a sport?" asks one man who questions the dexterity required of golf.

"I was watching open fishing on television the other day," says John.

"They catch the fish, measure them, then throw them back in."

"Open fishing is de facto SPORT fishing!"

The beer tastes very good. ■

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