

Mini-Bio

JIM WEYAND

**winner, 2004 PBA South Region
Alexandria, Va., Senior Open**



BIRTH DATE: March 26, 1944.

CITY OF RESIDENCE: Springfield, Virginia.

SOCIAL STATUS: Married, with three kids and five grandkids.

EDUCATION: Graduated from Richland Township High School in 1962.

CURRENT JOB: Commercial engineer with Consolidated Engineering Service in Crystal City.

EARLIEST BOWLING MEMORY: Setting duckpins as a pinboy in Geistown, Pa., at the age of 13 in 1957.

CURRENT BOWLING LEAGUES: Stan Soaper Men's Commercial and Jackpot Trios at Bowl America Shirley, Sunday AM Commercial at AMF Centreville, and Friday Men's Memorial at Bowl America Woodbridge.

THOUGHTS BEFORE THE PBA SOUTH REGION ALEXANDRIA, VA., SENIOR OPEN: On the morning of February 2, 2004, I slipped on the ice and broke my leg and tore ligaments—I did a number on it. The first thing that came to mind was, *there goes bowling* because I was bowling good. I was off the lanes for three months. I then was up and down with my bowling all summer long, and I wondered if I could compete in any more tournaments. I knew about the PBA senior tournament in Alexandria, but the worst thing was that I had used up all my vacation and sick time. But I had turned 60, and I'd be a Super Senior, so I figured I'd go ahead and bowl—it would probably be my last PBA tournament.

THOUGHTS ON CURRENT PBA LEADERSHIP: I have seen the changes as they've come along. I know the national tour is the thing they promote and work on, and I understand that, and that's only natural. But I would like to see the seniors back on TV because there are some great bowlers there, too.

OTHER NOTABLE TOURNAMENT ACCOMPLISHMENTS: I wasn't a great tournament bowler when I was growing up. I did finish second in the doubles in the City Tournament in Johnstown, Pa., which was a

feat I thought I would never do, too, back then, but at least I finished second in a tournament.

BEST PART OF MY GAME: My ability to compete and be self-motivated.

WORST PART OF MY GAME: I always call it *making that errant shot*. If I'm bowling well or have two, three, four strikes in a row, and then I'll miss the headpin or I won't make a good shot. It's probably hand release or timing or something that throws you off or messes you up.

WORST OR MOST EMBARRASSING BOWLING MOMENT: Falling down on the approach in my first PBA senior regional in Altoona, Pa., while bowling as an amateur. I'd went through knee surgery for torn cartilage the year before, and my right knee—the one I had surgery on—buckled as I was about to release the ball and down I went. I slid over the foul line but didn't release the ball, so it wasn't a foul!

BEST TACTIC I USE TO HANDLE PRESSURE: I hum to myself, and the song I would hum is "Do Lord." *Do Lord, oh do Lord, Oh do remember me...*

SPARE-SHOOTER RATING (10 = best / 1 = worst): At least a 9.

IMPORTANCE OF BOWLING IN MY LIFE (10 = most / 1 = least): A 10 – I love bowling!

MOST IMMEDIATE BOWLING GOAL: An 800 set.

INTERESTS OUTSIDE OF BOWLING: I enjoy carpentry work. I built my grandkids a tree house, and I'm planning to redo the deck on my town house.

VEHICLE I DRIVE: 2004 Chevy Malibu Max and a Colorado Pickup Truck.

FAVORITE MEAL: Steak.

FAVORITE BEVERAGE: Coke, although my wife wants me to drink more water.

FAVORITE TV SHOW: Bowling and sports such as baseball and football.

FAVORITE MOVIE: *Kelly's Heroes*, with Clint Eastwood.

PRODUCT FOR WHICH I'D LIKE TO BE SPOKESMAN: Stetson cologne.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION I CAN NEVER KEEP: Lose weight and exercise.

TASK I HATE TO DO: Take out the trash.

SUBJECT ABOUT WHICH I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE: Computers.

PUBLIC FIGURE I MOST ADMIRE: The President of the United States. It's the position and importance of the job.

NUMBER ONE PET PEEVE: Traffic.

ONE WORD THAT BEST DESCRIBES ME: *Quiet*.

BIGGEST PERSONAL REGRET: Not being a baseball player.

BIGGEST PERSONAL FAILURE: Golf. I was awful!

SUPERSTITIONS: Before I bowl each ball, I wipe my towel, then tap my first rosin bag and then my second rosin bag.

FAMOUS LIVING PERSON I'D LIKE TO BE FOR ONE DAY: Barry Bonds.

MY MOST IRRATIONAL FEAR: Tight, enclosed places.

IF I COULD BE GRANTED ONE WISH: To go back and go to college.

PHILOSOPHY I LIVE BY: To treat people as I would like to be treated.