

THE ANNUAL RUN AND INSTALLATION BANQUET AT THE CLIFF HOUSE .

The heavy rain dampened the spirit of the members who anticipated running to the beach in the morning and it was, therefore, found necessary to abandon that part of the day's program. About a dozen old reliables, who didn't wish to miss another event on the program, journeyed to the Cliff House, where they donned their swimming suits and dove into the "briny" just as "Old Sol" was shoving his way through the clouds to warm the air for their return. Immediately following the Banquet and Installation of Officers, everybody grabbed a "Twist and Twirl" and was off in the shuffle to the fascinating tune of George Hauerken's "Jazz Hounds".

All of which goes to prove that the Dolphins "KNOW HOW".

"Splashes from the Soup"

"Con" Kenniff, the Cowhollow Prima Donna, favored the cash customers with a few bars of vocal endeavor from "My Wild Irish Rose".

"Steve" Adore Vicini was celebrating his 28th birthday and he felt so happy that he passed out several bum cigars.

The applause Syd. Johnson received when he was installed as President, would make a college rooting section at a football game sound like a quartet with the "Lock Jaw".

"PoP" McNulty was among those missing. "S'matter Pop"?

"Jim Jam" Cronin will corroborate the statement that "Steve" is twenty-eight, by the fact that when they were both infants they drank out of the same bottle. It's a ten to one shot that it wasn't Jimmie's bottle.

"Toeknee" Caito, the garlic destroyer from Columbus Ave., entertained the spectators, who were outside looking in, by demonstrating his idea of a "Swan Dive".

Tom Harris wishes to thank the committee for having the peas flat on one side. He says that he had so much trouble keeping them on his knife at the last banquet that he almost stabbed himself.

"Al" Cuenin, the gink who put the hair in hair nets, informs us that since Henry Combs, the foreign ambassador from Foreman and Clark, has been taking boxing lessons from "Prof." Vicinireno, that he (Henry) is getting so tough he scratches the enamel off the bath tub when he takes his "Annual".

"Old Timer" Jack Phillips was on the job with the "Glad Hand". Atta Boy! Jack

Meyer Gorfinkel responded so faithfully everytime Bud Troit said "Oars Up" that he wore the back of his collar out.

Three cheers for our "Yell Leader" Renolds Barbieri.

Can't figure out why Gus Bertrand ordered two plates of soup unless he wanted one for his vest.

At Five O'clock the music stopped and everybody took the "AIR"