



Dolphin Swimming and Boating Club, Inc.

BOAT HOUSE
FOOT OF VAN NESS AVENUE
SAN FRANCISCO

April 10, 1922.

To the Officers and Members of the
Dolphin Swimming and Boating Club.

THE BIG IS NEARLY HERE

Oh Mama! Isn't it a grand and glorious feeling when you know that our second annual hotel dansant is only three weeks away. The committee has completed all the arrangements for the affair and with the well known Phil Shapiro's Jazz Orchestra "turned up" for the evening everything looks "Jake". As there will be no tickets sold before hand it will be necessary for every one of us to boost this occasion along, because it takes quite a few "Cash Customers" to fill the spacious Gold Room of the Palace Hotel. If you were fortunate enough to have been present at the last dansant which was held in the same hotel, the same ball room and in the same month you won't need much coaxing to make you lay down your "berry and a half" at the coming affair on Saturday Evening, April 29th.

ALL SET FOR THE GRAND OPENING

The Rowing Season will be officially opened on Sunday Morning, May 7th, by a "man sized" regatta between the Aries, South End and Dolphins. There will be plenty of competition and trophies to induce every oarsmen to "don" his abbreviated rowing apparel and take a crack at the "money". James J. Cronin, our own little Victrola, informs us that the Point System will be used to determine which club should rightfully claim the honors of the day.

The free dance in each of boathouses following the races should prove "hard to take" for the boys who have been feeding the "kitty" regularly for the past years. If you are desirous of taking part in the rowing activities on this day just sign your name to the entry list at the Club so we can "get going" right away.

RIGHT OFF THE LIP

When the doctor removed Bob Blumm's tonsils his mustache also disappeared.

Gus Bertrand refuses to wear his full dress suit since somebody mistook him for a Black and White Taxicab.

Al Cuenin likes to have the children in the neighborhood sit on his knee and play with his mustache.

The reason says Steve Vicini that the Dolphin's haven't won any boat races lately is because they don't move the turning stakes up closer like they did when he rowed.

Syd Johnson would be the handsomest fellow in the Club if he had a mustache like Al Cuenin.

Every time somebody calls a handout when Jimmie Cronin is playing hand ball the thoughts of the good old days when one could get a whole meal with a nickle glass of beer come back to him.

Alex McCausland says "Romeo" wouldn't have stood a chance with "Juliet" if he was around.

"Bob" Barbeiri says that since mustaches are getting so common he is going to grow a beard.

Steve Vicini shaved his mustache off once but he caught cold so his doctor made him grow another.

A bum on Market Street asked Henry Combs if he would give him a dime for a bed. Sure said Henry but lets see the bed first.

Ross Bley wants to bet Allan Kilkeary that Tony Caito can tell an oyster's age better than Al Tofanelli.

"Con" Kenniff wants a rule passed that Bob Ohea, Sr, should not be allowed to play handball while he (Con) is taking a nap on the sun roof.

Yours sincerely,

LAWTON HUGHES

Recording Secretary.