

To Have Arrived Is Tragedy: This Year Must Be Even Better!

# THE RAZZBERRY

ISSUED BY THE COLDWATER ROTARY CLUB



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"HE PROFITS MOST WHO SERVES BEST"

AUG. 11, 1936

VOL. 2 NO. 21

## *She Ain't What She Used To Be*

About a year ago, come Michaelmas, your This Weeks-Editor together with a few other skeptics and pessimists (too few, incidentally) tried to suggest that a weekly luncheon and songs-led-by-Hutch didn't necessarily constitute a Rotary Club. We even went so far as to hint that the Coldwater club could do well with a little introspection, for the sake of determining what its weak and strong points, if any, actually are. Our well-intentioned efforts went for naught however, and the Coldwater club went blissfully, complacently, aimlessly on.

For the purpose of at least setting up some possible points of contention, some ex-presidents of the Coldwater Rotary Club have been asked for their opinions on ways in which we might improve. The reason there aren't more suggestions is not because of a dearth of material—we just couldn't contact more ex-presidents.

Aug. 4th, 1936

It has occurred to me that for the past two or three years, there is very much of a sameness to all of our meetings.

In order to give our weekly meetings new Pep and Interest, I proposed a year or so ago, that a five or ten minute period be devoted each meeting, to the discussion of Current Events. With world events moving as rapidly as they are today, no one man can by any method, know all that is going on.

To put this over and do it right, will require time and thought, and if the fellows in Rotary are not willing to give a program of this kind the necessary attention, it would never amount to anything.

I suggest that our new Board of Directors give this matter their most serious consideration.

Sincerely yours,

H. L. Milnes.

August 18th. Rotary meets at Sweet Hotel in Quincy.

We're getting careless about the use of first names. This idea has been an integral part of Rotary since its foundation. It isn't just a fad, the idea being that when one thinks of a man with the easy familiarity of his first name it tends toward a closer relationship. The president of the club ought to familiarize himself with the names of all members.

Bob Kerr.

In my opinion the Coldwater Rotary Club could be greatly improved in the hospitality which it extends to its guests. We ought all to consider ourselves as being on a welcoming committee, when strangers visit us. Too many times our guests are allowed to stand around alone before the meeting starts and oftentimes they aren't made to feel a part of the table at which they sit. It would leave a mighty good impression of Coldwater if we'd all take more interest in our guests.

Bert Fiske.

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### *She Ain't What She Used To Be—Cont'd.*

I have two suggestions for our club. First, the fellows should refrain from sitting at the same table with the same group each week—and this rule ought to be enforced by a respectable fine, eg. one that will bring respect for the rule. Our biggest chance for increasing club fellowship comes at the weekly luncheon and this is lost when one always eats with the same crowd. Hastings has adopted this plan and they consider it worth while. Second, there ought to be no excuse for the president's allowing over-time meetings. It is his duty as "quarter-back" to run the team and he ought to donate liberally on failure to do so.

Sig Wing.

At our last joint meeting with the Marshall Club, a part of the program was a "March of Time" in which each president of the Coldwater Club reviewed his year of Rotary, telling what activities and accomplishments had been. Some of us were woefully hard put, because in looking back it was difficult to point to anything that had been done. Such a condition is not a healthy one. The best club fellowship comes from every fellow in the club working for a common purpose—for something that the Coldwater Rotary Club is doing.

Bill Frankhauser

August 25th. Rotary Ladies Night at Childrens' Village.

Recently, in visiting a neighboring club, I was impressed with their "pep" program—a short period immediately following the luncheon. Some clubs feature this and devote as much effort to it as to the regular program. Our meetings are dead on their feet from the dessert to the speaker. Let's have something new.

John Hardy.

I think our membership committee could be more active. There are plenty of eligible fellows who would be valuable additions to the Coldwater club.

Harry Taylor.

Our programs are excellent but of the heavy type. Why not get away from too much business and put on an occasional comedy or musical entertainment. It's too bad that Frank Moore and Hutch are the only ones who realize the value of a musical program.

We fine the tardy member whose late arrival doesn't bother anyone, but the fellow who leaves early gets off scott free. Why not fine him—he always disturbs the speaker.

Bob Wade.

Because one purpose of shifting editors was to get away from too much one man stuff, I think I should be excused from contributing to this issue. Bill insists, however, so I can only reiterate what I have preached for years—that the life of the club is in its committee work. The program committees function, not perfectly but they take the responsibility for the programs to which they are assigned. The difficulty is with other committees which have no definite assignment but have a wide field and opportunity for great service but do not know where to start. It is the mark of a first class executive to keep these committees functioning. It is a truism that you get out of anything what you put into it. The president who makes us all put effort into Rotary insures our getting something of value from it. I shall measure Put's success largely by the work of his committees.

Glenn Cowell.



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### *Why Get Sloppy?*

The announcement of the meeting at the Sweet Hotel and Harry Snyder's Childrens' Village picnic fill a long-felt need. The only fly in the ointment is the one about which Hugh Clarke always squawks—attendance. There's no good reason why our attendance record should suffer just because someone undertakes the burden of doing something different. Its departures from our regular procedure like these that add spice to our meetings and everyone seems to enjoy them. Why discourage the practice then by getting sloppy on attendance?

—X—

### *Either Blessed—Or Cursed*

The London Rotarian features a column in which some member writes a weekly letter on his particular hobby. We've had some interesting programs in which members discussed their own business, but this hobby idea has great possibilities. Our club seems to be blessed (or cursed) with a number of fellows who are enthusiastic about one hobby or another and their confessions would make an interesting addition to the Razzberry. When a fellow discusses his business, its interesting; but when he gets started on his hobby, it's a riot!

—X—

"Drink," says Frank Moore, "is rotten stuff. It makes you quarrel with your neighbors. It makes you shoot at your Landlord. And it makes you miss him."

Mrs. Whoosis, to Sam Schultz: "Doctor, can you cure me of snoring? I snore so loud that I awaken myself."

Doc Schultz: "In that case I would advise you to sleep in another room."

Speaking of jokes reminds us of Bob Sharer's selection in a recent Razzberry, while we figure Dan Hodgman's elocution program of a couple of years ago set an all-time low we consider Bob's selection of smutty anecdotes places The Razzberry at the top (or bottom) of the list. Suggest a censorship by Frank Moore and Mac McConkey on future issues.

Harry Taylor: "It runs so smoothly you can't feel it, so quietly you can't hear it, has such perfect ignition you can't smell it, and as for speed—you can't see it."

Doc Bien: "My gosh! How do you know the confounded thing is there at all?"

John Symons says he received a note as follows: Please excuse Elmer's absence yesterday. He fell in the ditch and got his pants muddy. By doing the same you will greatly oblige his mother."

—X—

REMEMBER the State and Branch County Centennial and Home Coming Celebration, August 27, 28, 29 and 30. Send invitations to all your Coldwater friends who have strayed away to other pastures.

—X—

Publisher's note: By the way the guy who calls himself "This Week's Editor" is none other than our old friend Bill the Frank.

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## *Among The Exchanges*

The Pagoda, the Shanghai Rotary Club paper, lists among its new members: Tsu-Yung Lee (Chinese), "Printing and Publishing"; Herbert Chatley (British), "Conservancy Engineer"; C. E. Gauss (American), "Foreign Government Consular Service"; Toshi Go (Japanese), "Transportation".

Talk about international relations!

Incidentally, this magazine is printed in English, although the members and officers are of varied nationalities.

The "London Rotarian" contains numerous original cartoons. It's too bad that the latent ability of John Walker and Sonny Bauer can't be directed along such a worth-while line and diverted from the defacement of our table cloths.

Many of our exchange publications carry commercial advertisements which might be valuable as a hint to the finance committee of The Razzberry—although we prefer our amateur ads at a buck a throw.

In Manila the native language is called "Tagalog." The Tagalog word for news is "balita." Hence, the name of their club publication "The Rotary Balita." This little publication thoughtfully notes birthdays, deaths, marriages, etc. occurring to any of the members of the club.

One of our most pretentious exchanges is "Paris Rotary," a 12-page bound and printed journal. Our "C—" in French prevents any extensive quotations.

Panhandling from the Charlotte Rotary Mirror—"What a Difference it Makes—

When the other fellow is set in his way, he's obstinate; when you are, it is firmness.

When the other fellow doesn't like your friends, he is prejudiced; when you don't like his, you are simply showing that you are a good judge of human nature?

When the other fellow tries to treat someone especially well, he's toadying; when you try the same game, you are using tact?

When the other fellow picks flaws in things, he's cranky; when you do, you are discriminating?

When the other fellow says what he think, he's spiteful; when you do, you are frank?"

"Idiot's Delight" is the title of a hit show on Broadway, but it sounds like a swell name for an old age pension scheme.

—X—

## L. Alton Hutchins

Chemist

After-Dinner-Speaker

Resonant Bass

**SPECIALTY:** Absolutely ignoring the words and music of all songs—  
and getting away with it!

**LIFE AMBITION:** Leading the Easter Choir in the Hollywood Bowl!  
—and carrying the bass myself!