

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"

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Bill Passes The Buck

Some time ago the Ed wrote Bill Johnston, Secretary of the Toronto Club, asking an article for the Razzberry on Rotary in Canada. He exemplified the best editorial tradition by gracefully passing the request on to Bill Cairns with the complimentary statement that he could do it much better.

The other Bill accepted the challenge. We are much honored that he did because he is one of the big boys, a member of the Board of Directors of R. I. His letter follows:

My Dear Ed:

Bill Johnston, a master hand at passing the buck, has told me that I am to write an article for the "Razzberry" about Rotary in Canada, and I am wondering how I let myself in for this job. Not that I am lacking in appreciation of the signal honour that is mine in becoming a contributor to this great Family Journal, but—well you know how it is.

Rotary in Canada, as I know it, is very much the same as Rotary in the U. S. and I know something of that. There's not much difference between us as peoples. We both have to put up with an awful (that word is used advisedly) lot of Government, too many laws and restrictions, too much paternalism and not enough money or jobs. So consequently Rotary here is no different from yours. We have in Canada 123 Clubs, with a total membership of 6589, scattered over an area larger than your country, in which area we have a population of approximately 10 million. So you see we have plenty of room to expand.

In Rotary we have big Clubs and little Clubs, we have good ones and those not so good, those who think they are good and those who are sure they are not and wonder why. Clubs that are locked up to by their Community and others where the Community wonders. And so also we have Rotarians good and indifferent—those who take their membership in Rotary seriously and others who take themselves seriously (and that's not so good). We have Rotarians who realize that in joining Rotary they acknowledge a responsibility, that was there anyway, to the Community, to their business associates and to the world, and are humbly trying to be of such service that their town will be better because they lived in it, and that Rotary will have an added dignity because they belonged to it. As good citizens of Canada they try to give her their best and at the same time remember that the other fellow in another land is trying in his way to do the same for his country, and they honor the other chap for it and they say to him "You are a good fellow, let's get together, be friends and help each other." And so there you have Rotary in Canada.

Bill Cairns

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"There go the men of the Rotary Club", says a certain magazine article. "And where are the men of the Rotary Club going, my friend?" "They are going to eat their lunch."

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Lament and Exaltation

The Ed conscientiously absented himself from the trap shoot in order that his team might win. The result proved his wisdom because, contrary to the advance dope, the team won. The two captains raise their voices to high heaven in exaltation and lament as follows:

When this idea of having competitive trap shooting in the Rotary Gun Club was first discussed the two teams were named the "Reds" and the "Blues". Notwithstanding the fact that we're not color blind, in view of recent developments it would appear that the only satisfactory name for us would be the "Blues".

In asking for a statement from us relative to the disastrous culmination (and that's a word) of yesterday's contest it would appear that some apology, explanation, or alibi is expected. Certainly we "Blues" ought to have some way of explaining our lack of success.

The fact is that when Kenny and I picked the two teams it was mutually agreed that we should try to select two groups which were evenly matched, and while he undoubtedly acted conscientiously, I cannot say I was as scrupulous. As a result, after the selection was made it was the unanimous opinion of everyone, especially our own team, that we had it all over the other boys like a tent, and that after the contest was over they would probably ape the Arabs and steal silently away into the night.

We have no criticism to offer of the score keeper, especially considering the fact that VanDusen, who had charge of that department, was a member of our team and we feel sure that any advantage that might have been taken did not favor the "Reds".

However, the explanation, the alibi, the excuse. The fact is that we were defeated not because of any lack of ability among the members of our own squad, but because the other fellows, men of very limited experience, shot so darn much better than we expected them to. Without intending to detract from the honor (?) due our own members, it is only fair to say that we had known some of these other pups would shoot so well we would have chosen them as members of our team instead of several of our better shots, including the captain of the "Blues."

We may be bloody but by gosh we're unbowed. Without intending to be unduly optimistic we still feel that considering everything we're still the better team, and we herewith tender this challenge. Next Tuesday at 3:00 p. m. we're going to be present in force at the Gun Club south of Coldwater, and each one of us will wager next week's luncheon at Rotary that we'll reinstate ourselves, not only in our opinion but in yours.

Respectively, (not respectfully)
The "Blues"

"Wild West Bill" captained the "Blues" to a most ignominious defeat at the local gun club October 7th.

Garrulous "Bill" had the utmost confidence in his loyal band, but somehow when the little defenceless clay birds popped out of the trap house, Bill's gang got buck fever and very obligingly missed. He offered various excuses ranging from the sublime to the ridiculous: such as—give them all right angles; there's no shot in those shells, etc.

For once, in the life of our flippant prosecutor, his cockiness took an awful beating—he tried to coach his sharpshooters, suggesting various remedies; changing guns, and chewing tobacco.

But for the most serious side, I really got a kick out of watching some of the fellows who haven't done any shooting in several years be-

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Lament and Exaltation—continued

gin to break targets after their first practice shots. Particularly Guvarie Coffman and Maurice Payne who each broke 9 out of 10 birds on their last attempts. Maurice told me later that he enjoyed himself so much that he wasn't going to miss another chance at trap shooting.

Sunny Bauer and "Si" Treat crossed up our expectations—each breaking more birds than we thought they could. Rex Kiess got fussed when Bill kidded him about his hunting cap and it took him some time before he started breaking them as he should. Neil Carroll was a hot shot and did his best to carry Bill along, but to no avail.

Bill still thinks his outfit is better than mine and challenged the "Reds" to another match next Wednesday. Of course he hasn't got a chance and the "Blues" will have to buy our next Rotary Luncheon.



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Next week brings another humdinger of a program. Fr. John Gabriels of Lansing, who visited Russia this summer, will tell us what he thinks of Communism. Bill Otto says this is one of the best programs the Lansing club has heard.—SKY.

The foregoing is from the St. Johns Rotary Spirit. It is a good suggestion to our program committees.

The following excerpt from an article in the Honolulu Rotogram seems to indicate that booze has penetrated to that far off land.

This epistle is written for those who were not fortunate enough to be able to attend the Rotary Club Hi-Lifers' Golf and Dinner.

It was truly a wet affair, inside and out. For those who played golf it rained every inch of the 19 holes and was much wetter at the 19th.

That club is a credit to Rotary. In its first year, it has enthusiasm, a growing knowledge of the significance of Rotary and a planned program for future months.

The foregoing is a comment of the St. Johns Rotary Spirit on the new Ithaca Club.

"DEFINITIONS NOT FOUND IN DICTIONARIES"

"DRUDGE"—a man with a task and without a vision, while a visionary is a man with a vision without a task.

EARLY SETTLER—one who pays his bills on the second day of the month.

ECHO—The only thing that ever cheated a woman out of the last word."

—Honolulu Rotogram

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FOLLOWING IS FROM THE CHARLOTTE MIRROR:

We see also in the Razzberry that our good friend Lee Bartlett, coach in the Union City High School was the speaker at a recent Cold-water Rotary Club luncheon. Lee is a remarkable athlete, and one of the finest men we know. He has competed in the Olympics on three occasions, including the recent games in Germany. He throws the javelin farther than any other American. Now that the football season is on and when athletics mean so much to young men, it seems to us exceedingly important that athletic directors in schools and colleges be fine citizens and good leaders of boys. And it occurs to us, too, that almost every coach that we know is just about the kind of fellow that he ought to be. It can't be simply happenstance. Perhaps moral strength and physical prowess are somehow related. Anyhow, the men with muscles only don't seem to be getting the coaching jobs.

The Mirror also quoted the article in the Razzberry about the Charlotte football game.

Money May Talk, But It Never Gives Itself Away.

—Manila Rotary Balita.

St. Joseph-Benton Harbor Wheel relates the following story, which shows how well justified the crippled children's work of Rotary has been:

A former Rotarian called the Secretary this week to ask about a case of a young man quite hopelessly crippled who was given a business training course by the Club some years ago. This young man, now a partner in one of the industries in Benton Harbor, called on the former Rotarian in a business way and so impressed him with his ability that the former Rotarian called to ascertain if this was the young man whom the Rotary Club had helped several years ago. Through the rehabilitation methods of the Crippled Children's work of the Club there are several cases of young men and young women in the Twin Cities who are self supporting, up-right citizens who might otherwise have been family or county charges. We are glad that this work is being continued.

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"LET'S FINISH WHAT WE START"

That is a characteristic Rotary slogan. It is the title of the address to be given by Rotarian Raymond J. Knoeppel, President of the New York Society for Crippled Children at the noon session of the conference of our own Michigan Society at Jackson Friday the 16th. The Jackson Rotary Club will be host to the conference during that session. The roster of speakers and discussion leaders for this event is an outstanding one. The conference begins at 8:00 in the evening of the 15th and, from that hour until adjournment Saturday afternoon the program is loaded with good things; both inspirational and informative. Come on, fellows, let's show an active interest in this truly rotarian enterprise by attending for at least a part of the time. A cordial welcome is extended to Rotary Anns and splendid arrangements are set up for their entertainment. If you plan to stay over-night make reservations direct with the Hotel Hayes. No registration fee. Think down into this statement taken from a letter to us by Percy C. Angove, the President of our Michigan Society: "Crippled children work this year, in Michigan, has been facing a crisis due to the action of the last Legislature . . . the tendency has been to disrupt our splendid Michigan program . . . we need your support in correcting this situation."

—Herb Hurrell

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The St. Johns' Rotary Spirit copies our article showing the growth and distribution of Rotary.