COLUMBUS DAY

On Sunday, October 11th, before one of the largest crowds ever assembled in the Aquatic Park area, with the aid of the South End boys, Columbus was landed.

The boat houses and the streets in the Aquatic Park district were decorated as never before. Mayor Rossi extended the official welcome to Columbus when he stepped off the Santa Maria. Columbus was re-enacted by Emilio Lastreto and he portrayed the part with his usual dignity.

While everything was progressing so and so, it was up to the South End boys to pep up the proceedings with a little comedy. Each year the line of costume wearers grows smaller and smaller, but with the aid of our good member Reggie Pach, from the peninsula, seven actors were recruited. Harry Hunt performed the part of the boy in "Big House". Tom Brady rode Spark Plug all over the premises. A Chinese impersonation was Charlie Quinn's offering to the large multitude. Charlie had one of those large black flowing mustaches, but after one dive in the bay he lost it, and after that it didn't take Charlie long to forget the Chinese part.

Many of the candidates running for public office were introduced to the public, among them was our own Judge Fritz. In the rowing races held off the course in front of the boathouse, our Club was the winner of the regatta.

In using the words of our diligent caretaker, Al Nixon: - "Days may come and go, but there is only one Columbus Day." Emuf sed.

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The following new members were initiated into the Club at our last meeting: Herman Bauman, Dryden N. Beers, Norman Branch, J. Ludlow and Loring D. Powell.
The weather was ideal for an affair of the kind and by 10 P.M. the Boathouse was almost filled to capacity.

The music was excellent and the improved condition of the floor were big factors in making a happy evening for all.

Of course, the Cottage-by-the-Sea was the big centre-of-interest and the buffet-supper served there went over big, so much so, that the orchestra had to be kept on until one o'clock as no one was in a mood to go home at the usual time.

**HALLOWE'EEN DANCE AT BOATHOUSE**

**SATURDAY, OCT. 31st, 8:30 P.M.**

Arrangements are now under way for a "big-doings" on Hallowe'en Night.

The Boathouse will be decorated in true spooky fashion and everything possible will be done to make this a long-remembered Hallowe'en. Patrons of the last Dance will still remember that good time and this promises to surpass it.

Your ticket is enclosed herewith, additional tickets for your guests may be obtained from the Entertainment committee and Al Nixon the caretaker.

The price is $1.00 per couple.

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The editor and his assistant, Jerry Murphy, are pleased to announce a new addition to the staff, who will be known as Operator 711. Try and find out who he is.

**AS OPERATOR 711 SEES THINGS**

Pickups - from the Hand Ball Banquet: - Max Seideman established a new indoor record for the consumption of Anchovies - somebody told Max it was Friday but his extra helpings of the little fish didn't cramp his style a bit when the chicken arrived.

We saw Harry Hunt arise and address the chair thusly "Honorable Toastmaster, Mister Chairman, fellow members and their guests, unaccou-
tomed as I am to public speaking I wish to hereby serve notice that the
next so and so who delivers groceries to me via the aerial pass route
will have the what this kicked right out of him, as I'm fed up on
being made a target at these affairs.
Harry had his suspicions but the guilty one was some one else;
one other than George Engler who was discovered by our alert president
Frank Burke sniping the handsome Raymond with small green peppers. Hos-
tilities were averted; hands shaken and Harry returned to his seat
along side his pals Geo. Brady and Jerry Murphy, which three are known
as the Three Muste Beers.

An event which did not terminate so happily was started by Bill
Burns who wandered into the dining room looking like a pall bearer
with one of those roofing material hats on. He was immediately at-
tacked by about a dozen of the rowdy element who, in nothing flat, re-
duced the head gear to several small pieces which caused many flippant
remarks from audience.

In the meantime Puccinelli had started a vociferous argument with
the owner of the joint claiming he had revealed the hiding place of his
hat but the proprietor maintained an amused attitude throughout, but
offered Pooch a share of Transamerica in settlement of the claim.
Pooch said that might have been a good stock before it was split up; to
which the owner replied "Yours was a good hat before it was split up, so
we are even so far."

Observations of the crew on the South End on its trip around the
course of the Chronicle swim. We seemed to have oodles of power but
were lacking in Co-ordination. Bill Stanton remarked that we were
reaping the reward of cheap labor - we should have paid the union
scale.

Most of the crew rowed according to their conception of the Coni-
beer Stroke, except number four, who used a sort of fly swatting motion
which is, I think, called the paralytic stroke.

Meeting up with Val Valente's orchestra on one of the chartered
boats, at Bill Stanton's request of "you play and we'll sing" the boys,
in various degrees of off-key tenors and squeaky sopranos rendered a
few popular numbers.

Our champion ballad singer Toney Vallera staged a valiant last
inning rally with "Big Blond Mamma", with gestures - while the orches-
tra played "Sweet and Lovely". No runs one (song) hit plenty of errors.

Weather wonderful - magnificent performances by the swimmers.

Uneventful return of the good ship South End which was duly mopped
out and filed away for future use.

Your operator thanks the boys for a wonderful ride - For the initi-
ation into the grasp of oar, hand spread and wrist roll as imparted by Bob Cumming, during our few minutes as #2 man wishes to thank our champion sculler.

A DOG THAT PAID DIVIDENDS

Your operator, in passing Charley Quinn’s residence one day last week observed the genial Charles emerge therefrom accompanied by a dog of dubious ancestry, and gun on shoulder, they proceeded to the nearby woods.

I, having no red cap, and not wishing to be mistaken for a rabbit, deemed it advisable to follow at a safe distance. Pretty soon the dog started across the road, but his trip and his career were cut short by one of Mr. Ford’s jokes.

The driver alighted and after the usual condolences had been rendered and accepted he handed Charley $10.00 and hoped the "tenner" would compensate in part for his loss. "By the way Mister, that dog doesn't appear to have been a retriever; looks as though he'd have been more of a hindrance than a help on any hunting trip" said the dog’s executioner. "Oh, I was just taking Vanilla into the woods to shoot him" replied Charley.

NOTICE

Officers of the Motorcycle Sidecar Corps of the San Francisco Police Department are planning a dinner-dance and water frolic to be given at the Terrace Ball-room and Plunge of the Fairmont Hotel on Thursday evening, October 22nd, 1931, in celebration of the second anniversary of their organization. A number of the officers of this detail are members of our Club and they take this means to invite Club members and their friends to the party. Tickets are $2.50 each and may be purchased from any of the officers of the Motorcycle Sidecar Corps or from Thomas McInerney. It is urged that Club members who are desirous of attending this affair signify their intention as soon as possible and make necessary reservations for tables.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS TAKE NOTICE

It has been brought to my attention the urgent need for a scale at our boathouse. I’ve heard it discussed at meetings for the last two years but any attempt for favorable action has been futile. I dare say, we are the only athletic organization of its kind and size without this useful device. The installation of this machine will be welcomed by the athletes, who are users of the Club’s facilities.
During the past few weeks a bunch of the oarsmen have been putting their spare time to good use by painting the two buildings, now used by us, at China Basin, as crew training quarters.

Headed by Dick Flaherty, a capable young man, the boys have succeeded in making a great improvement in the appearance of the lay-out.

There is still considerable work to be done, and it is hoped that this can be started as soon as the Fall Regatta on October 25th is past, and the training finished for this year.

**Rowing Regatta at Marina**

Sunday morning of October 25th will see our crews in action for the last time this season. Under the auspices of the Pacific Association of Amateur Oarsmen, the four rowing Clubs of the Bay which are, Ariels, Alamedas, Dolphins and South Ends, will row six races over the Marina Course with the finish at Yacht Harbor.

The first race will start promptly at ten A.M. with an interval of twenty minutes between events.

Special arrangements have been made to assist the public in seeing this regatta to the best possible advantage; two spectators-launches, capable of handling three hundred people, will follow each race the full length of the course, which is one mile long.

The launches will receive spectators at Yacht Harbor until 9:30 A.M. and then make its way up to the starting-line, ready for the bark of the starter's gun, which will send the oarsmen on their way. Launch tickets are 50c each.

The Club will have strong entries in each event, so show the old spirit and get out there and give the boys your moral support.

If you have never seen a regatta, now is your time to see one to the best possible advantage.

**South End Oarsmen May Enter University Regatta This Month**

The Fall Regatta between the University of California and Sacramento Junior College oarsmen will be held on the Oakland Estuary, Saturday morning October 31st.

Coach Ky Ebright of U.C., who is always willing to help the rowing clubs of the Bay at every possible chance, is trying to arrange for an eight-oared crew of the South End Club to participate in this Regatta. In anticipation of this, eight picked oarsmen from this club have the
use of an eight-oared shell from the U.C. boathouse at regular intervals in which to accustom themselves to this type of craft. Their regular training, each evening, in our own four-oared shells keeping them in good physical condition.

We feel that an event of this kind would do much to advance the standard of Club rowing in the Bay District, and it is our sincere hope that Mr. Ebright will find it possible to allow our oarsmen this great privilege. Watch sport-page for further information on this subject.

**CLUB MEMBERS PARTICIPATE IN CHRONICLE’S GOLDEN GATE SWIM**

By Thos. P. McInerney, Swimming Commissioner

Golden Gate Swims of 1931 are now matters of the past, but their memories linger on in the thoughts of devotees and participants in those swims - notably the historical event of the Club itself on Labor Day, September 7th, and more recently the Annual Chronicle Golden Gate Swim of Sunday, September 20th, in which 118 swimmers participated, eleven of whom were members of the South End Rowing Club - eight swimming under the South End's colors and three under the colors of other organizations. Details of the Chronicle Swim have been rampant in sports news, but we want to tell you particularly of our own swimmers:

First, of course, there is our own Club champion - Ray Johanson. Ray placed number fourteen in the large field of entrants and made the amazing time of 1:01:03. We point with pride to the fact that among the 118 who jumped into the icy waters of the Bay at Lime Point with the crack of Official Starter Walter Christy's gun at 12:48 P.M., were some of the finest open long-distance swimmers of the Pacific Coast.

The next swimmer wearing Club colors to finish was J. J. Goggin, who placed No. 36 in the time of 1:17:36. Close behind him was his fellow clubman, Frank Willey, who finished No. 39 in 1:18:19. Of course everyone remembers the sensational race these two gave us to almost tie for third place in our own race - Willey winning by split seconds. The Chronicle Swim was soothing balm to Jim Goggin and we commend him for his gallant victory over his friendly rival.

Elmer Sorenson finished No. 41 in 1:21:23; Bill Fleming was the next South Ender to finish, coming in No. 78 in the time of 1:49:19 and close behind him was Al Bates, No. 81, just nipping out Herman Dudak, who placed No. 82 in the time of 1:51:55 as against Al's 1:51:43.

Adin Wilson, another Club member, swam under the colors of the Crystal Baths, placing No. 28 in the time of 1:15:03. Jimmy Gleason and Charley Iredeale, who gave a good account of themselves in our own swim, were also in the Chronicle's Swim, but under the colors of the San Francisco Police Department.
Pete Delmas and Jack Stanley started the Swim but were forced out because of the strong tides.

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After our last Board of Directors meeting, Tom McInerney and his brother Frank who were present, entertained the boys with some splendid moving pictures of the Club Swim, and the various athletic activities of that day.

As the flickering photos were projected several of those present were recognized and were subjected to some good natured banter.

The photography was good and the gang were loud in their praise of the McInerney boys for their fine work.

The take-off and the finish of several of the entrants were beautifully caught by the camera.

HANDBALL

A tournament, which was closely contested from start to finish, ended with Barney McGethigan defeating Joe Bertrand for the title of Champion. Ritter, Bertrand and McGethigan ended in a tie for first place and in the play off, as stated before, Barney was victorious.

Training has been started in anticipation of our entering a team in the Northern California Handball League. It has been a couple of years since the South End has been on top in this popular game, and with a little more strengthening, it is expected that we will be able to give any Club in the city a good tussle.

OUR SLOGAN

"If you see it in the South End it's all in fun."

Several of our swimmers felt hurt at a few lines of comment which appeared in the September issue, and to them we hasten to extend our apologies and to assure them that no offense was meant.

Ye editor and the entire Club membership regard the swimmers with the greatest admiration for their grit and tenaciousness under the most trying conditions, and we want them to know we're for them 100% ---

We repeat

"it's all in fun."

* * * * *
Doc Mathes continues to draw banner galleries whenever he is announced to play. His games with Frank Burke have been classics, though hotly contested, the Doc always sneaks through with a victory.

The busiest man around the Club, Columbus Day, was Ed Scully, followed by our congenial Capt. Geo. Brady. George's greeting to you as you entered the Clubhouse, "Come on, strip off and give me a lift pulling this barge over." What A Man.

Did anybody notice Joe Collins and his cohorts with the hard handball, reminiscing in the court last Sunday. Everytime one of them would hit a "Killer," they would turn to each other and say, "Boys this is the best ball."

The "Cottage by the Sea" came in for noble praise on Thursday, October 7th. At noon Capt. Dullea gave a dinner for one of his retiring Inspectors, namely George Collins. In the evening the boys from Locker room 70 of the Elks Club served dinner with Gus Bertrand presiding.

The Hamlin and Gregorich handball feud goes on and on.

The reports from Los Angeles state that Joe Bertrand cleaned up in both the single and double handball tournament held by the Elk's Club.

Joe won the singles and was also on the winning doubles team.

Lost, strayed or stolen, one darn good editor.

How to beat Dewey Ritter, in two courses? - by George Healy.

THE END