

Broce Rabinson

Ken Pit

Tom Hall

John Merrey

Stu Noble

Wally Dunn

Don Fones

Ray Merrett

Kip Brown

Hugh Hurlburt

All Terrace

Ben McGauly

Morm Bird

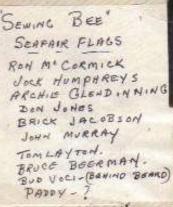
Were Stedham

Garry Nazar
Ray Wood man
Toc Chimmings
Hymer Tohnson
Exchange Student
Ron McCommick
Rev. Stu Foulks
Bill Stanford

Destais Colman.
Chack Faylor
Tinz Hawkins
Town hayten
Bull Christen
Belen Cannonz
Bob Tucker
Taul Dinks
Anch Glendenon
Wilf Clark































1960 PR. GEORGE CONV.



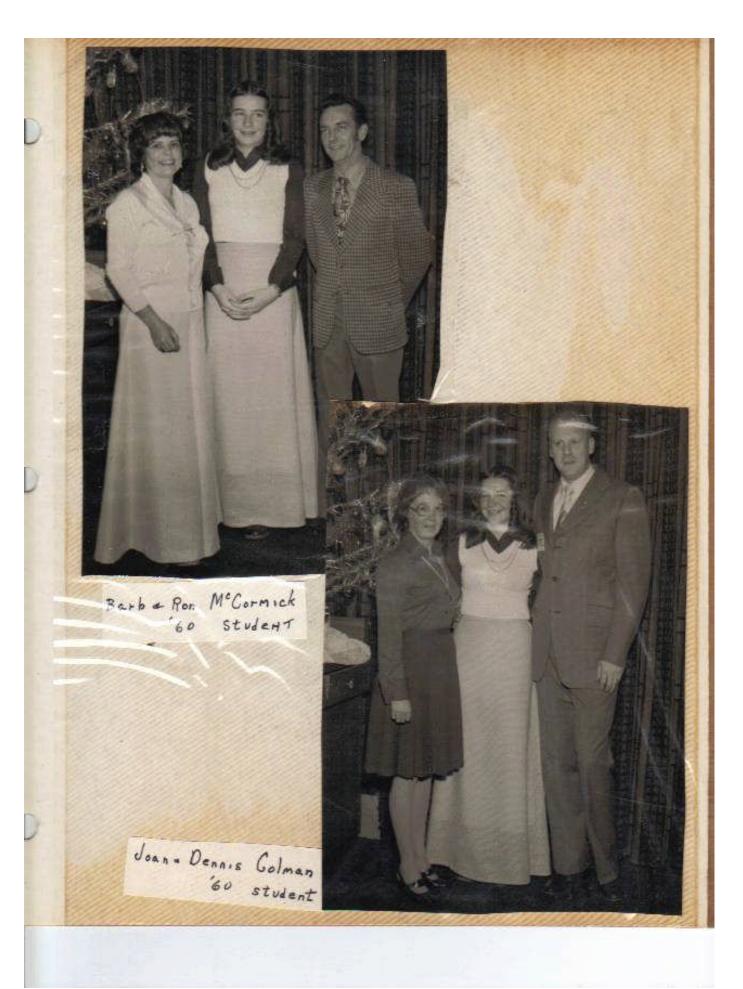


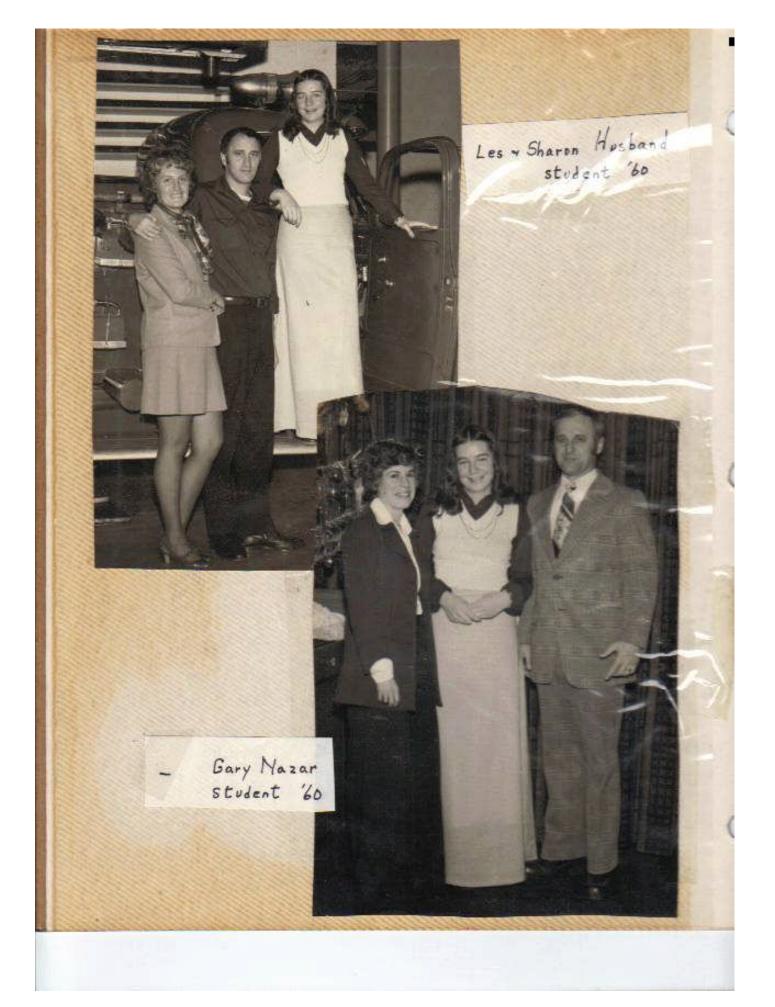
POST MORTEM PR. GEORGE CONVENTION

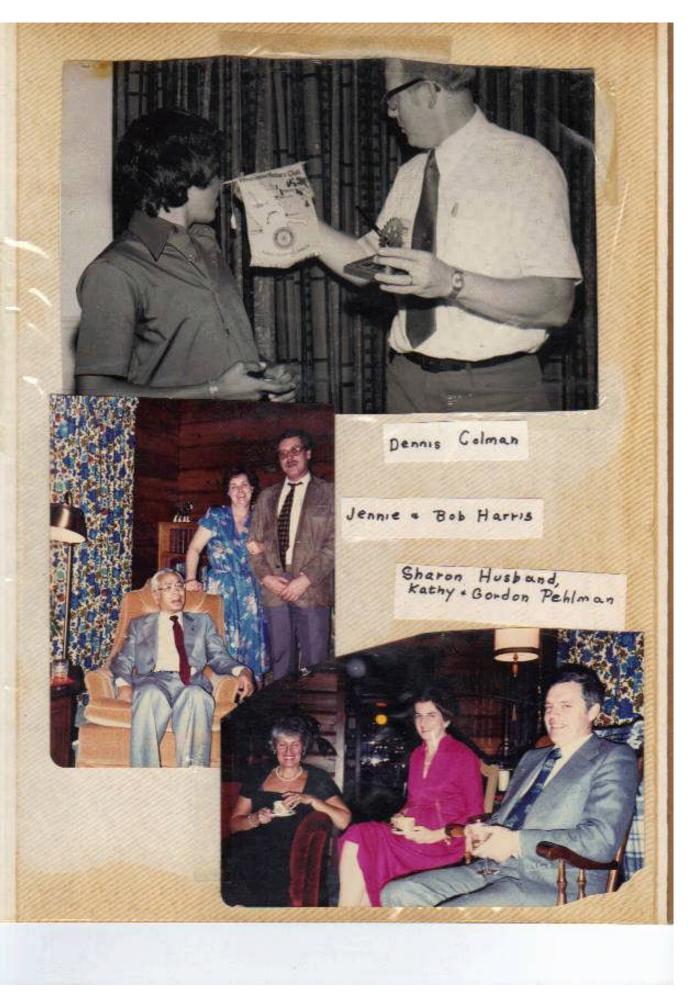




NORM BYRD ; SONNY BRILY













Ben Maniley Chairman for Rotary Blasse on Bannet St.



John Morray
BREAKING GROUND
FOR THE FOUNDATION
OF THE ROTARY
BUILDING



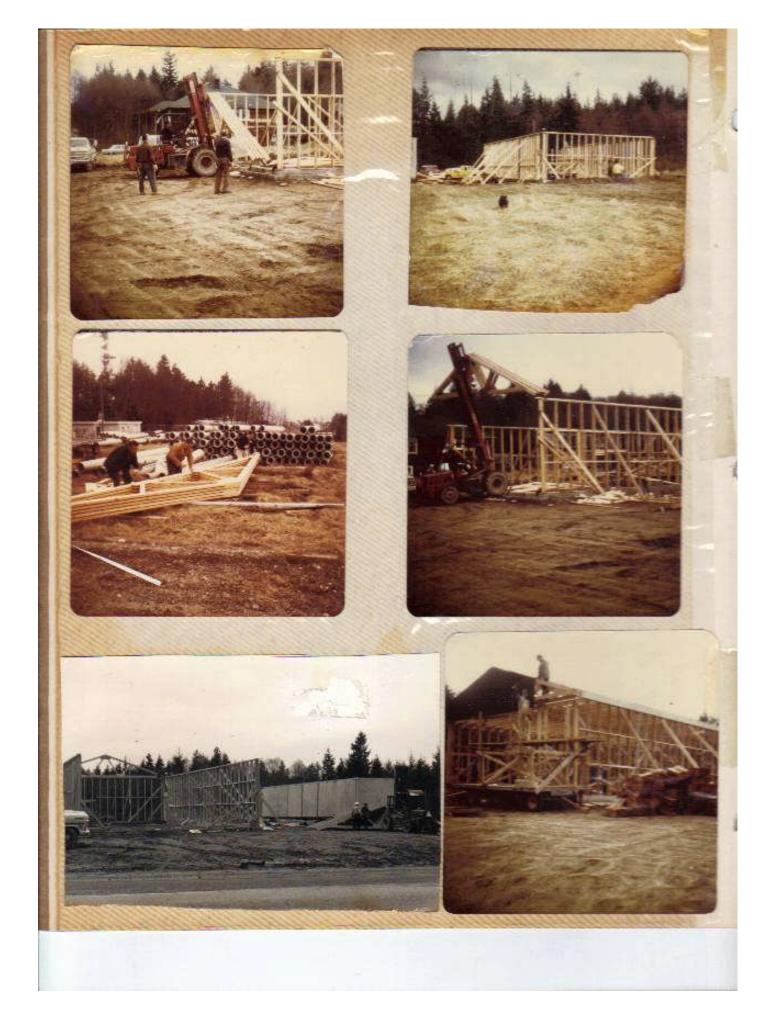
MERRITT OF TED MAXWELL BUILDING FORMS FOUNDATION

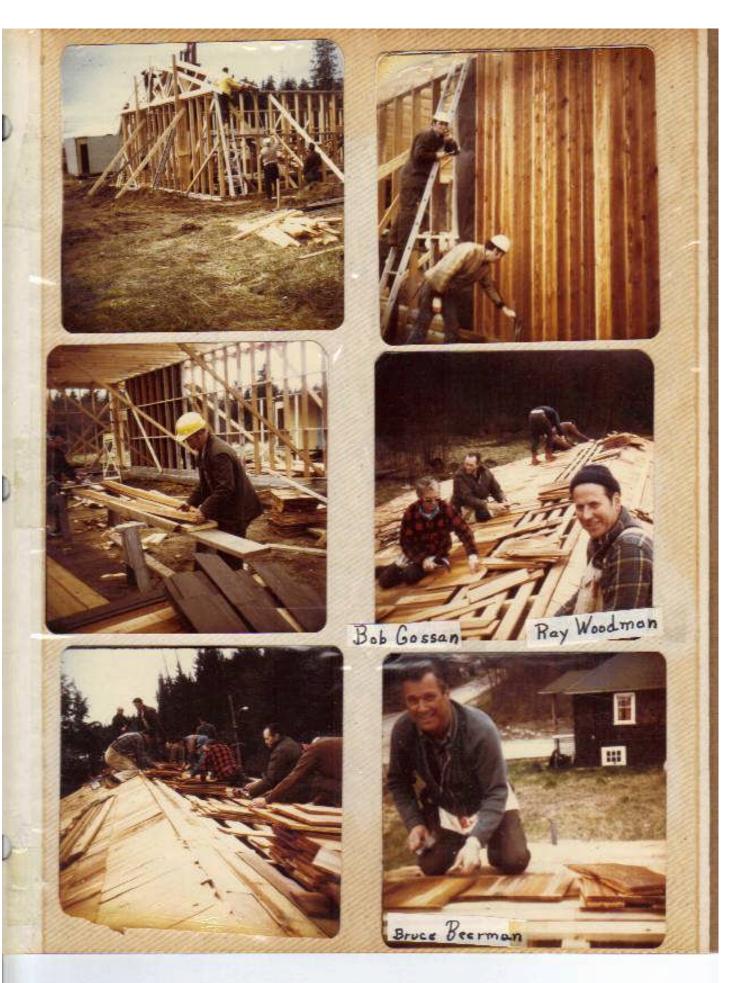


FIRST POUR"



1971











HAPPY BIRTHDAY
AL MANTOANI

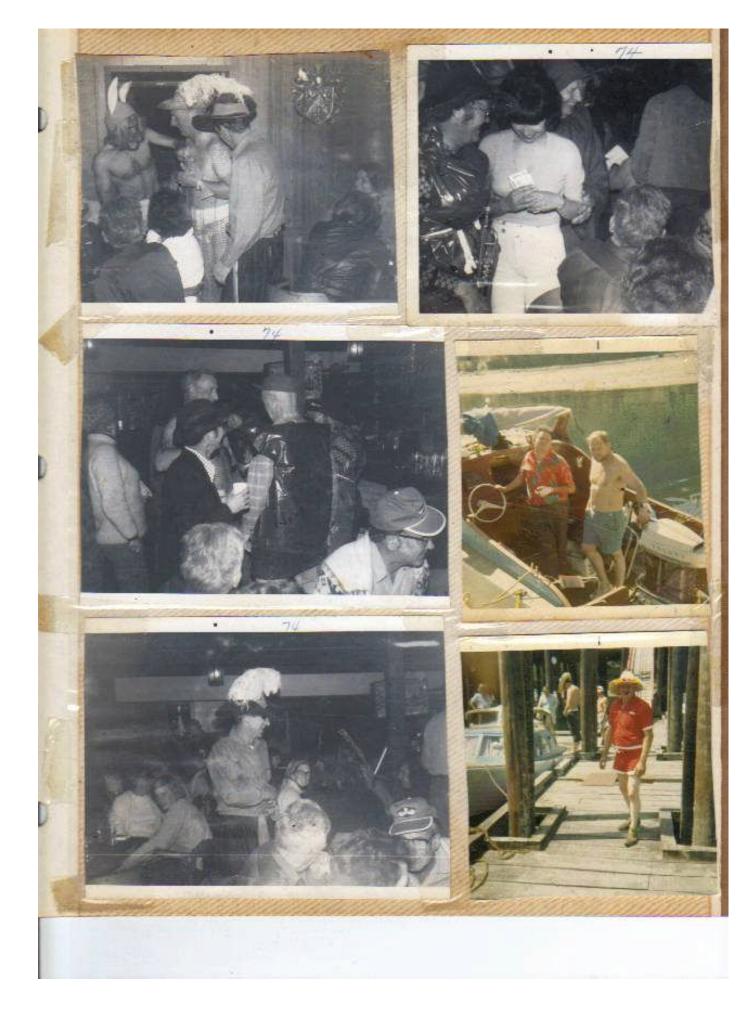




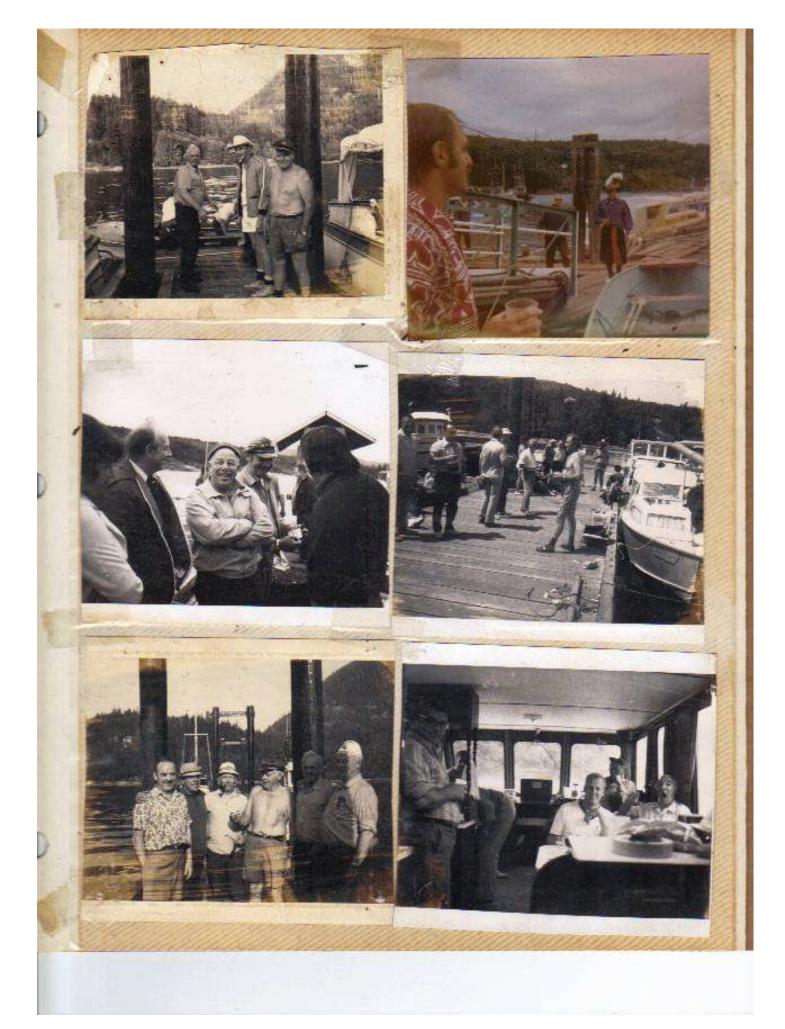


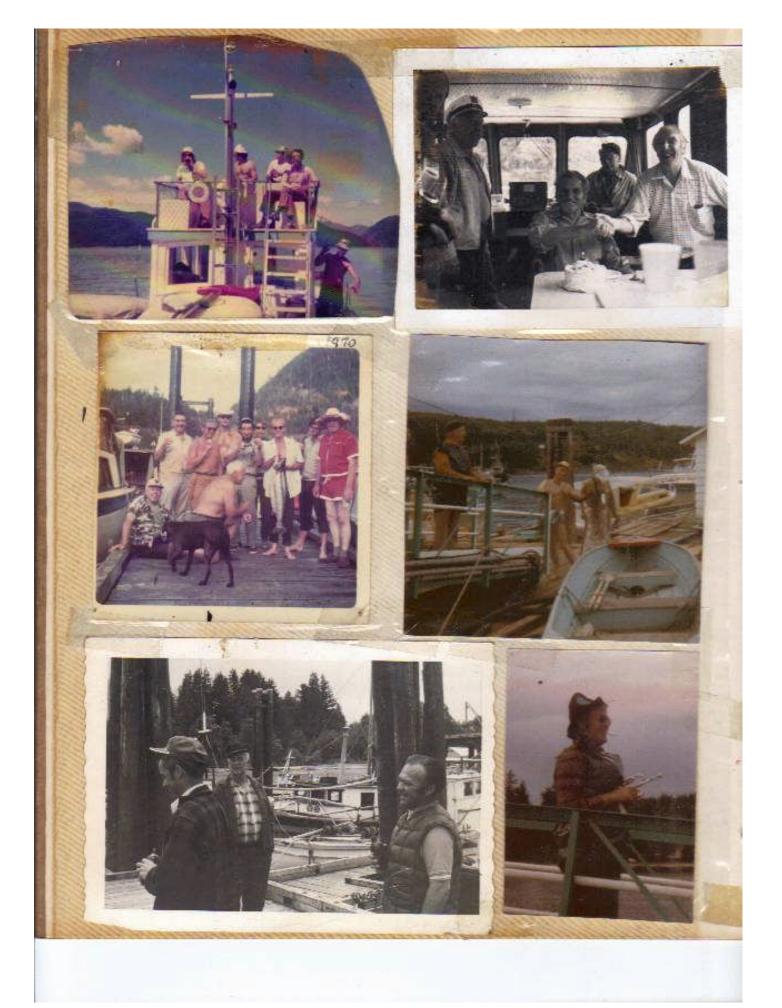


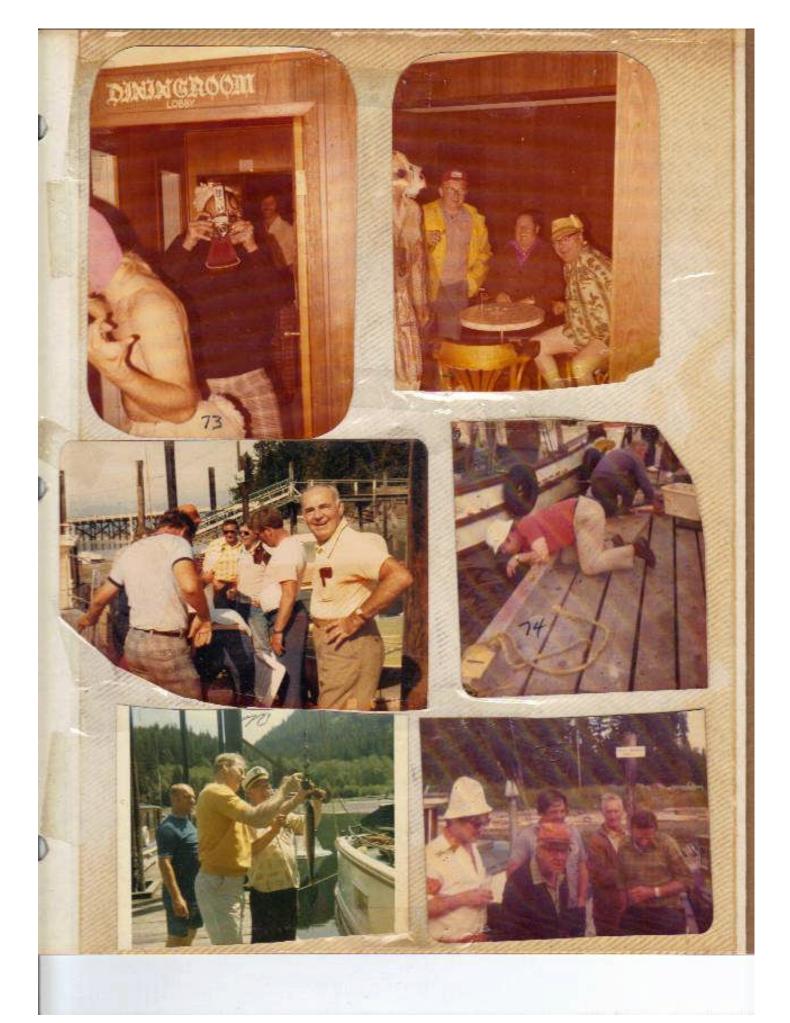


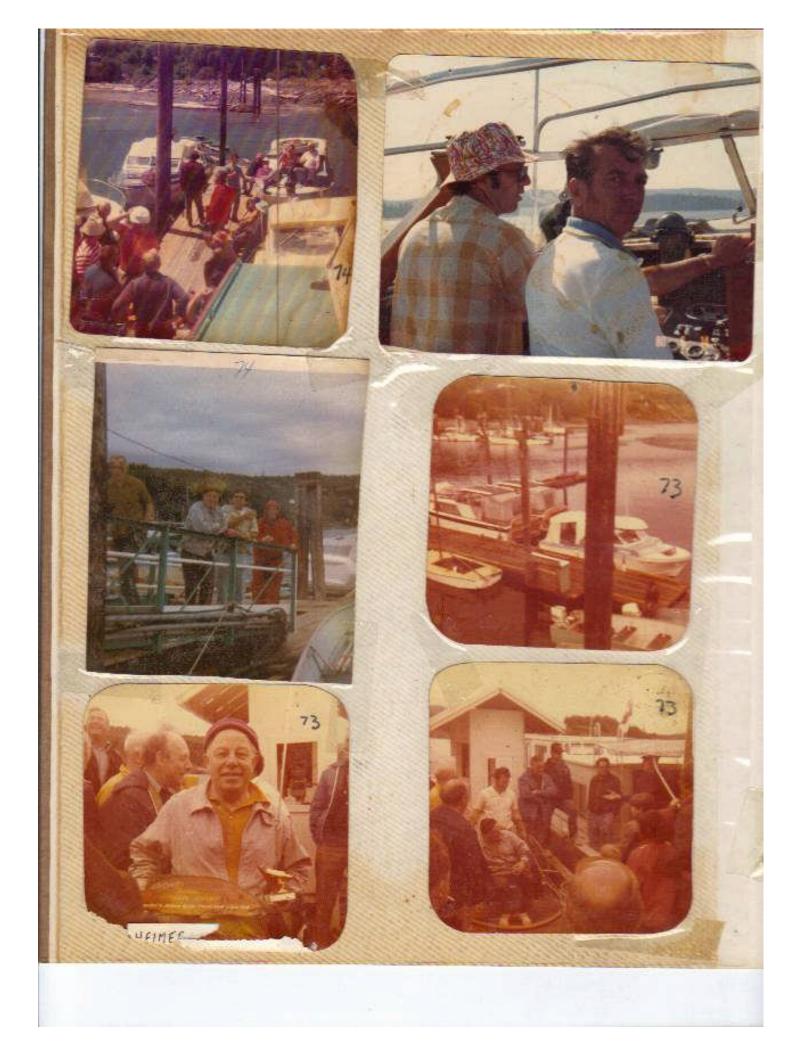










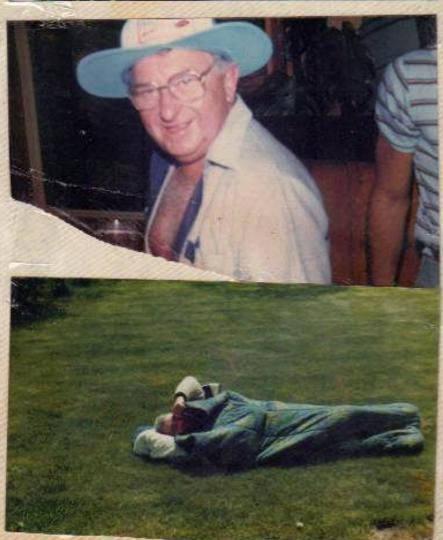






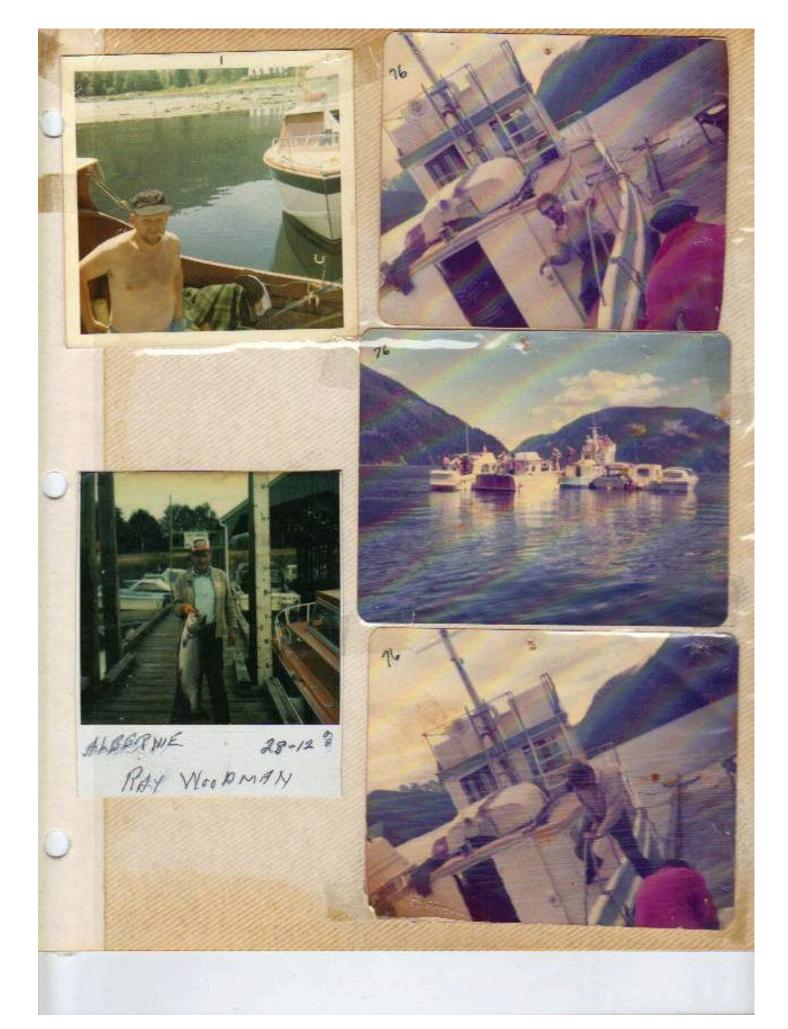




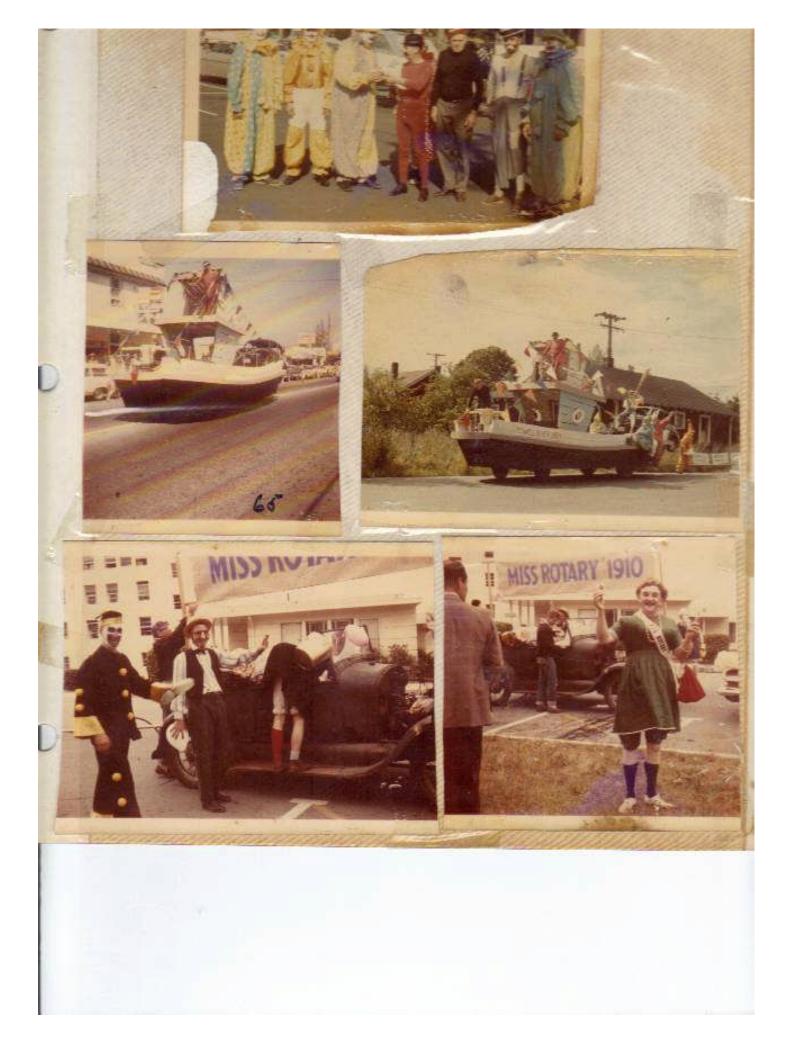


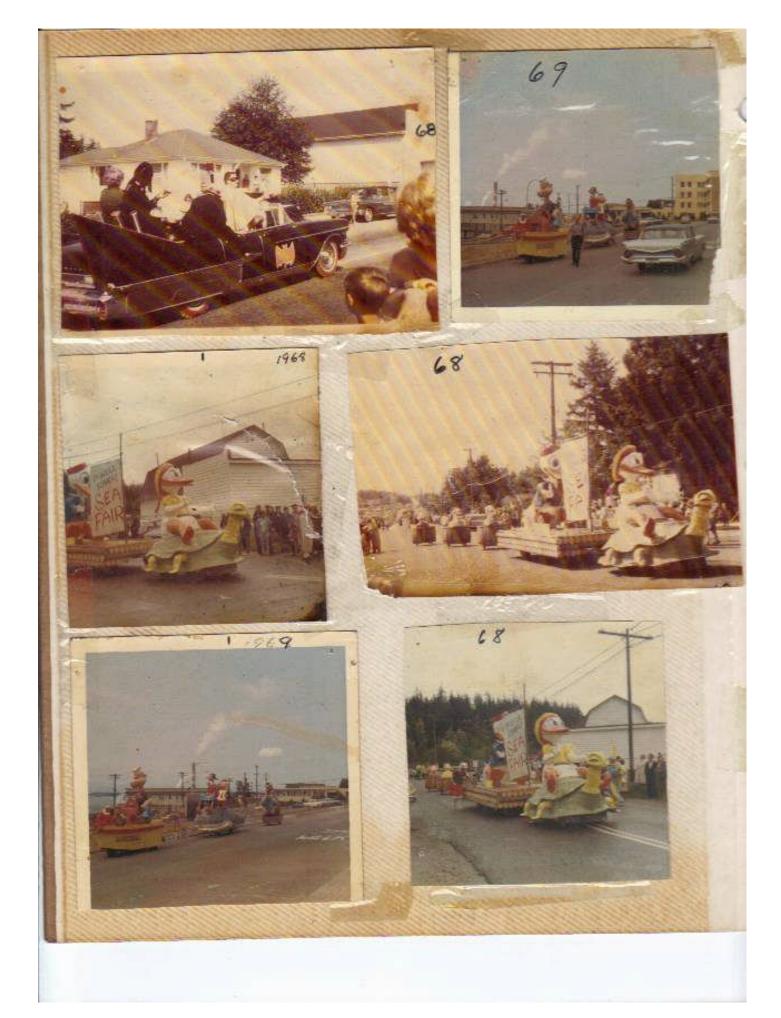
KING FISHER RECER

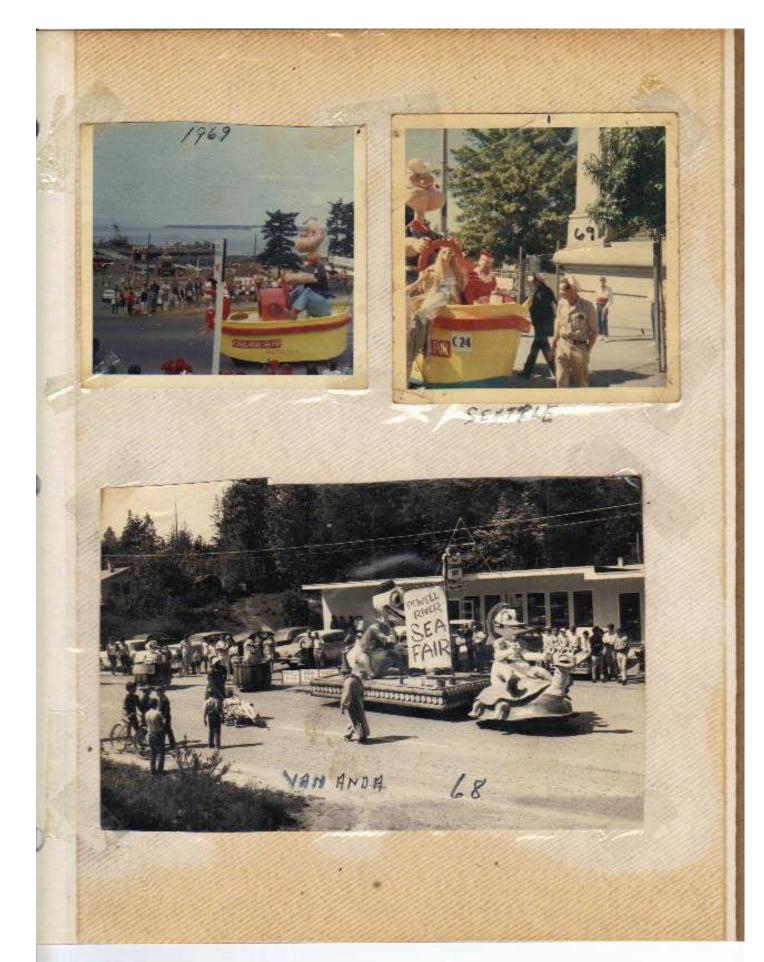


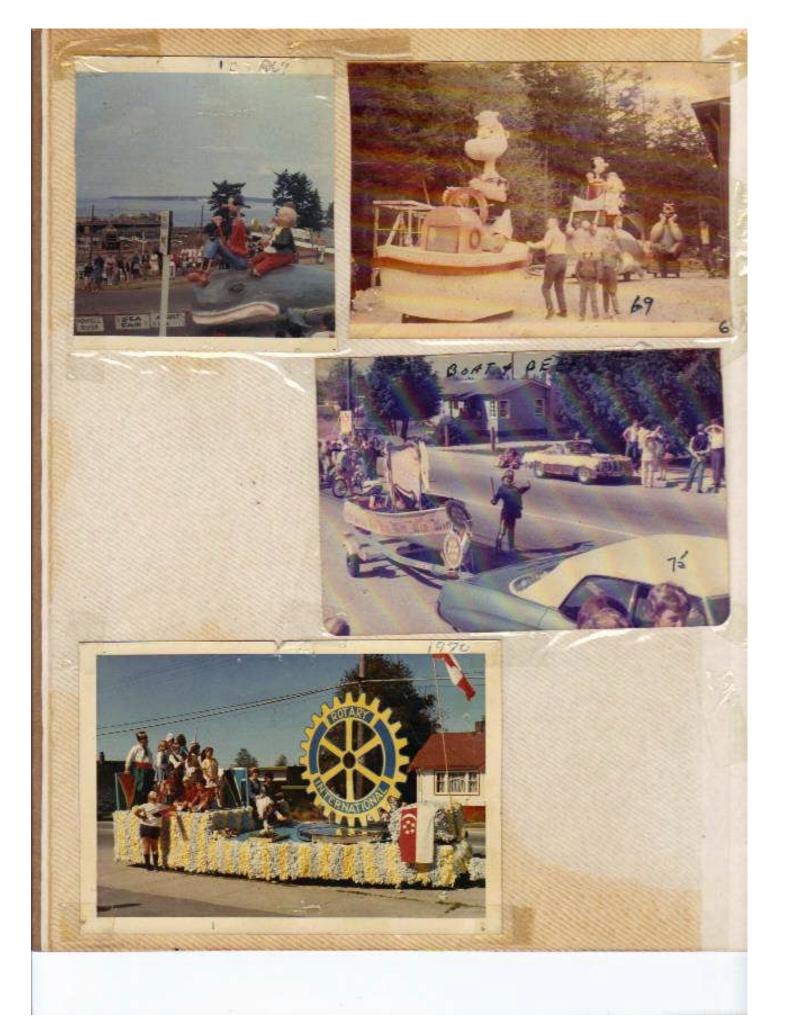


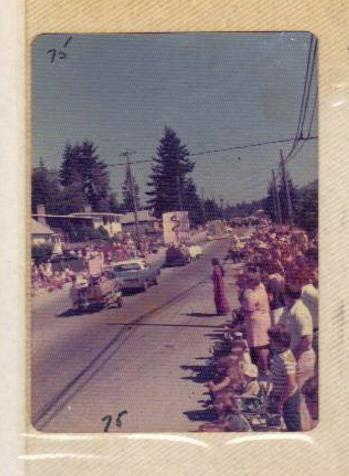














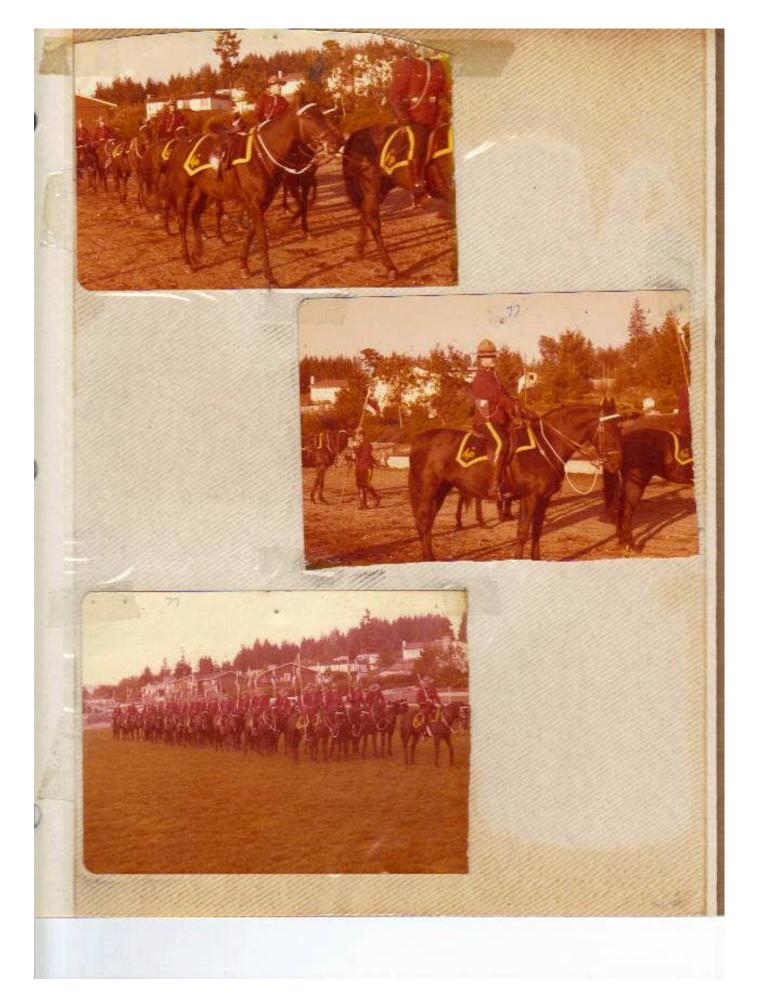


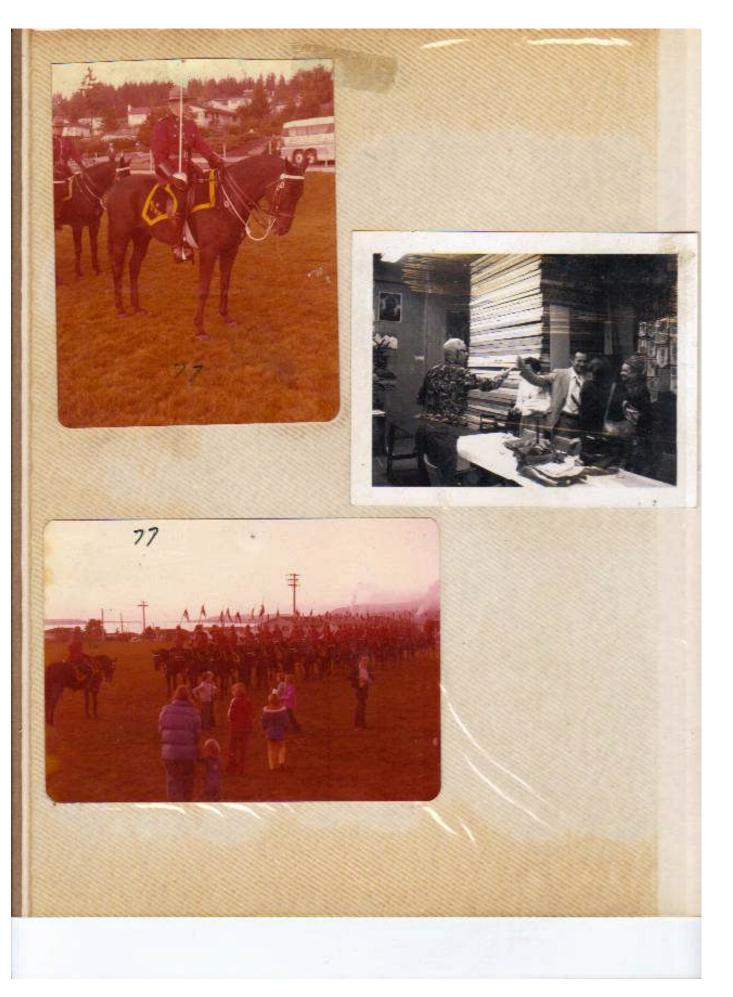


ROTARIAN MEMBERS got together to this event, designed a masthead and Christian Norah Jean Lynd, construct their milk carton regatta sail, while the milk cartons are unentry July 22 in Jim Hawkins' shed on derneath the plywood. Shown are Nelda man and Irene Clark.

Dincan Doreen Merritt, convenor for — New









ROTARY CIVE PROJECT REPLACE TIMBER ENTINGS



BILL MERRITT

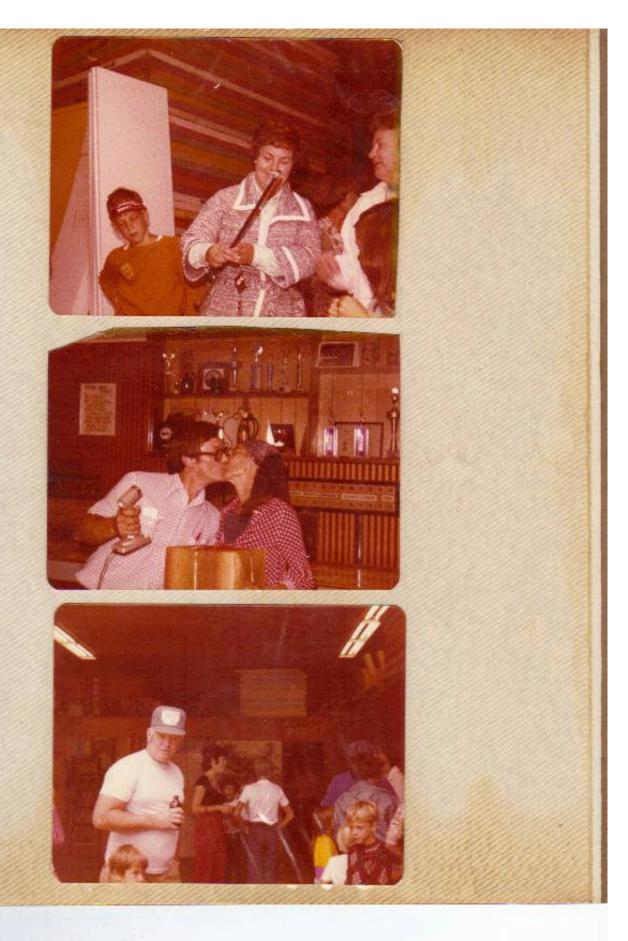








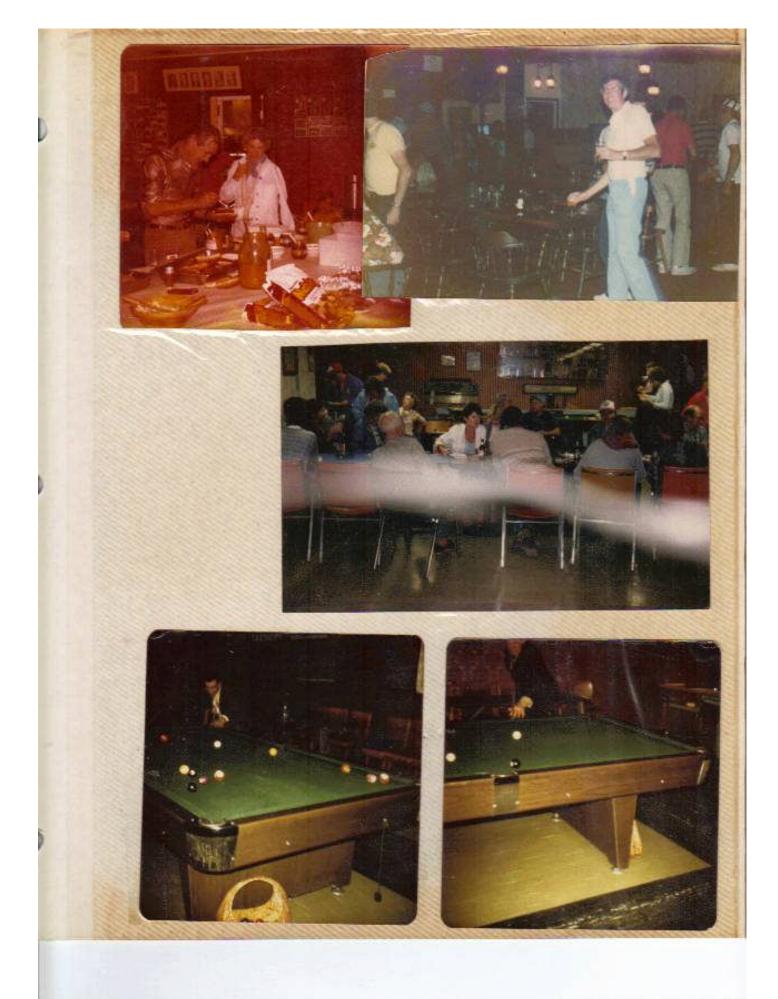






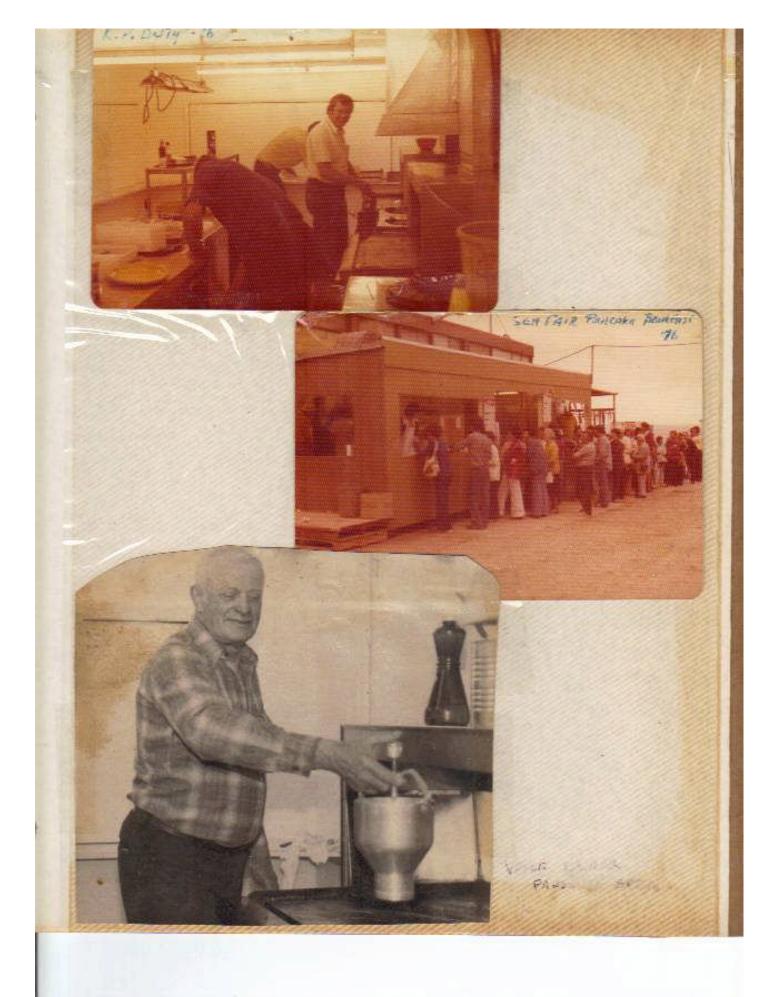














To the convention we'd go A bus full or so In an old cadet bus Our lives we'd entrust.

We started out early
The bus sure was surley
We got on the ferry
--Only--BARELY--

Out of gas was the rumor No-wait - It's a tumor A slight operation Then on with vacation.

Bob had 'er in order
But got lost at the border
Blaine was in sight
When they made us turn right
----Armed forces you know
Through immigration don't go.

At last we were there On 6 wheels and a prayer Travelodge was our host They have reason to boast.















It was Saturday night When we did it up right With costumes all on We stayed until dawn.

It's Sunday noon & you see The women are free To the stores was a must For its spend it or bust.

We were guests for a dinner Each host had a winner We went to the DOO A really big SHOE.

Then back to our room Leaving no time for gloom

Early to bed went Raymond & Vi (We'll never really know why) They lay there you see And watched lousy T. V.

Up with the dawn
To the breakfast we've gone
Then out to the meeting
Pres. Ben had a greeting
He spoke on Sea Fair
NO detail to spare ---

More shopping to do The guys look so blue Then out to the hall And the Govenors Ball.

All of us there
Was to much to bear
Why other Districts would leave
WE could not conceive --As to why they would go
Before the end of the show.

We locked it up tight
But - NEVER - NEVER say Goodnight
A local tavern to see
Some beer we got free.

Now to room two eleven My God this is Heaven Lilli Marlaine we did see Then Joe's boney knee.









To see Wilf was a must We'd laugh till we bust His shorts he did model After drinking a bottle.

Doddies commentation --Without hesitation Left us in stitches
At Wilf's fancy britches.

Heimer you see Thinking he was a Bee Ate all the Mums Then asked for some Tums.

The Wizard we'd call And thats not really all Sgt. Pitt had a fit Trying to figure out IT.

John & Louise Couldn't do as they please Tour Chairmen you know Just can't let go----















There were all kinds of prizes
They came in all sizes
With representation so swell
All the could say was - WELL
They gave us the best
Left the others the rest.

All boarding the bus -People are laughing at us I don't really see why For there's none of us HIGH

Now a tour through the city Oh --- what a pity To leave this dear town Without a good look around.

A stop at - "Duty Free" Its booze time you see Then on to the border All in good order.

A quick look at us Were through with no fuss--Now for the Ferry We'd better not tarry Were ther in Good time Our faces do shine.

Ken Pitt just can't wait

- Just shot through the gate
To the boys room you see
A guest he will be

- But WAIT - He's to late
The sign says - "Wet Paint"

We were cruising along Jims leading the song A stop at the pub No - not for grub Stopped as before
Picked up some more
Wilf got sidetracked
Saw the stripper do her act
When asked to report
He sure made it short

With each stop we made There was a parade --To the BUBBLE GUM slots They sure bought lots

They claim if its tough And enough is enough Big bubbles you blow And then let them go.

Ruth Brown







A girl with a smile Stopped us for awhile She saw Uncle Jim And started to grin.

His glasses you see Looked real cool to me But when he looked out at her She was sure - oh, SO SURE He must be a nut - so what!



BELLINGHAM 1967



BELLINGHAM 1962



BELLINGHAM CONVENTION

1962









