



The Builder

TIME: TUESDAY NOON, JANUARY SECOND. PLACE: BELLEVUE VILLA.
Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg, California

WHAT: KIWANIS NEW YEAR MEETING. PROGRAM: AS PER BELOW:

Shall it be solemn, serious or social? That's the dark secret. Sentiment: What's everybody's business is nobody's business. However, be assured: Somethings appropriate to the occasion, - possibly something extraordinary, perhaps a little alluring, maybe thrilling, who knows? Such set-up that if we were to know just who are the instigators, the inspirators, the navigators, the executors of this function, were the public to be in the know, then and in that event there'd be an overflow crowd, Bellevue Villa couldn't hold 'em! Just possible a "humdinger" is in store; and if we told you much less you wouldn't know more. So, forget the American Legion Hall and climb the hill up to the wigwam of Syl Borel, give the Indian password, and you're in!

Directors meet same night at the new home of Pres. Jim Clarke, Cor. Powell & University.

Be mindful: One week hence, when the ladies will join their spouses in one grand event - Installation Night.

OBSERVATION:

Are Kiwanians anxious to listen to the possible shortcomings of human beings, to the exclusion of their worthwhile assets? Are we not here to BUILD up rather than to tear down? Isn't it more charitable to stress the good in men and women than to prefer, for instance, charges of inebriation and against men folks and unchastity amongst the gentler sex? Furthermore, why any over-drawn picture? We have it from one of our men in the Service who commingled with the citizens of Guam, who assures us that these are a delightful people, that their standard of living measures well up to our own, that he enjoyed to the utmost their association. In a cosmopolitan group a little discretion is the better part of valor.



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THIS TUESDAY NIGHT, JANUARY NINTH, 1951, INSTALLATION MEETING.

THE BIG ANNUAL "WHEN GOOD FELLOWS (KIWANIS) GET TOGETHER" -

AND THE GOOD LADIES TOO, FRIENDS FROM HOME AND ABROAD AS WELL.

FOREGATHERING, FAMILIARIZING, FRATERNEZING, FROLICKING, FEASTING.

IN SHORT, IT'S ALL-KIWANIS NIGHT FOR OUR HEALDSBURG CLUB.

NO ONE IS BEING ASKED TO STAY AWAY; BUT IF HE DOES - GOD HELP HIM.

BUT THE LAST WORD HAS NOT BEEN SAID. SOMETHING ELSE IN STORE.

YOU'LL GET A BIG KICK OUT OF THE WAY "RY" GIBBS OFFICIATES, WOW!!

THIS GUY SOMETIMES STEALS THE WHOLE SHOW. BUT HE HAS COMPETITION,

THIS TIME. NOBODY CAN MONOPOLIZE WHEN RUSS STEVENS HAS THE FLOOR.

AT HIS HANDS, WHEN THOSE NEW OFFICERS GET STALLED IN THEY'LL FEEL

"CALL IN" FOR A YEAR AT HARD LABOR. HOW "SEEVE" WILL PUT IT OVER !

HE'S SURE A CRACKERJACK AT THE INSTALLING BUSINESS. WHAT A MAN !

NOW COMES ANOTHER MAIN EVENT - ONE THAT YOU'LL NE'ER FORGET. -

INTRODUCING ONE ED WETMORE - HE WHO CAN POUR FORTH THE MAXIMUM OF ENGLISH WORDS IN THE MINIMUM OF MINUTES - OR HOURS, IF YOU PLEASE.

HE, THE GULST SPEAKER OF THE EVENING, IS A "STEMWINDER" - SAYS RUSS.

WHATEVER THE SUBJECT, HIS TREATMENT WILL BE NOTHING SHORT OF UNIQUE.

DON'T MESS WITH THAT. HIS VOICE IS OVER. HE'S HARD TO BEAT.

O, THERE'LL BE LOTS MORE ON THE CARDS THAN THIS. WE'VE ONLY MADE

A SCRATCH ON THE SURFACE. BRING ALONG YOUR BUOYANT SPIRITS AND YOUR

SINGING VOICE. JOIN IN WITH THE GANG(STERS). COME TO THE SHOW. AT 7

YES, AT SEVEN - NOT EIGHT. PUT ACROSS YOUR HOME PARTY EARLY. GET IT



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Jan. 16, '51.

This is the week after the Tuesday night before. That night when a good time was had by all. That night when the once moving spirits were awarded the degree, H B, meaning the Ancient Order of Has Boens. That night when the flock of New Youths were officially consigned, each to his respective stall for a term of one year, sometimes known as the process of installation. That night when out-going President Al uncorked the meeting with his customary electrifying bugancy.

That night, too, when the "Professor"- meaning "By"- took over and spiced the chairmanship in magnificent style and poise. Clever, he. Same night, also, when Past Exalted Governor Russ fairly scintillated, putting on a finishing touch to all hands of the new Administration. When R.B. gives 'em the once over, fail to function? not a chance.

As an interlude, sweet, sweet, songs by Lucile Peterson inspired us.

Mustn't fail to mention those "medals of honor" - honest to goodness souvenirs of intrinsic worth, useful, ornamental as well. When Past President Al Huddart glances at that beautiful wrist watch he will hark back to "how come." By the same token, as sweet music pours out from a fine "Zenith" radio Yours Truly is bound to recall the night of January Ninth, '51. Yes, these will echo back.

Now, how can we handle the case of one Ed Wetmore? Who can forget this dynamic crusader? Suffice to say, his thunderous oration on How Not to Drive called forth powerful punctuation of stemwinding gymnastics and acrobatics. All agreed this side-splitting guest speaker simply stole the show.

As for this meeting. New management at the helm. Behold Jim Clarke, Presidente, ringing the gong, and Roy Doolan, right hand bower, as Secretary in fact. Give 'em an ovation but treat 'em gently. Chairman, Rezly Aikin. Speaker, "Bob" Carlson, on County Taxes.



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Jan. 23, 1951. As speaker Chairman Louie Galeazzi will have an authority on the subject of Chinchillas, those funny-looking animals discovered in South America., and now even right here in Loui's suburban home.

Now that we got the first spasm from Don Oakleaf on Civilian Defense, we should be due for a second installment of 10 minutes from - somebody.

Once again the March of Dimes is marching on, and in Healdsburg, as usual, under the record-breaking leadership of Hick Coolcy. Of course we're all on the band wagon, as formerly.

Perhaps next week we may hear the story of the Presidents and Secretarys Convention, at Santa Barbara.

For year 1950 Healdsburg Achievement report is on its way for the edification, or otherwise, of the judging committee.

Is the fate of the time honored(?) paperwad propelling sport dangerously at the cross roads? Is this once beloved institution of passtime in the process^{of} retrograding from its once exalted position down into a less revered realm in Kiwanis history? After all these fond memories is it fast becoming a lost art in Healdsburg?

Last week it was sad to observe those once powerful slingers trying to gather up to "let 'er fly" only to see ^{the shots} way off the beam and lodge where they ain't; to note that old power and punch as gone! All targets were safe, Bill's delivery got nowhere whereupon the sports manager rushed Cotton out of the bullpen as relief hurler, but even he couldn't find a receiver. How wanting was the skill of the old school! As a last resort we suggest Manager Al sign a contract for voluntary retirement. Possibly new blood in the management might save the day - save the reputation of a cherished entertainment.



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Jan. 30, '51. Should a certain U.S. Post Office inspector fail to connect to day, in that event Ever Ready Postmaster Hick Cooley will tell the story of his beloved institution - the P.O. as it were.

Following, a fervent appeal by an indefatigable worker and constructive crusader:

"Well nigh proverbial is our club's interest in the March Of Dimes. Year after year we have sponsored this meritorious movement, and because it is an effort to combat a devastating disease. In the past our results have eclipsed, in this movement, all other County campaigns. This year let us repeat with participating power and punch. Containers are scattered hither and yon for contributions. When you substitute dollars for dimes mail same to me.

Signed: S.H. "Hick" Cooley."

Reference to our ten year group picture. "Bury it with the flagpole" cries out Jess in that characteristic speech of his. After all is it not a happy commentary to know we are more handsome to be gazed upon in person than in print? Let's argue: photographs are but substitutes. No, let's preserve those mugs, repelling as they may be. A decade hence and this "rogues gallery" may serve as a joy forever.

Our Medic Clint Robinson, he of choicest words and artistic contour, told us do simply this and don't do that for flesh-wounded humans, stressing the shirt-tail application in course of operation.

Louie Galcazzi's program went over o k, featuring a fur-bearing quadruped, unique in "form and feature, face and limb" and its intrinsic value, known as Chinchilla. Here is a rodent asking no odds of any mammal for its biological make-up. Though with characteristics of many, he or she has an entity all its own. Mr. John Clardy of Allied Fur Industries really entertained us with his subject presentation. "Chin" stands on its own kangaroo-like legs and salutes "Hi" to seal&fox.