



The Builder

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg, California

Feb. 6, '51. "WHAT PRICE PROCRASTINATION" will be dwelt upon to day by Col. Gerald Bittle, Chairman of War Power Committee; also of the Civil Defense. The above title suggests that procrastination is the thief of time - but we'll not attempt to steal the speaker's thunder. Chairman of the Day, Bill Ault.

'Twas a demonstration for us~~f~~ to stand up and take notice, while the subject laid down and "took the cure." A modern case of Lazzarus rising from the dead. Here was our member smothering from excess of carbonmonoxide gas; suffocating from water-logged lungs; suffering from shock, and what have you. And yet, through the rythmic ministrations of Em Medico Meyer Sully, like Pat Malone, forgot that he was dead, and bobbed up serenely. A miracle, yes indeed. A striking illustration of the Resurrection of the Body! What a cause for rejoicing! To day Heap Big Chief is back on the job, able and ready to keep all Healdsburg from burning down.

But aside from the dramatic there is another phase of the situation. In the event of localized war we'll know how to cope with emergency cases, and our M Ds show the way - a part of civilian defense.

We're gald that no P.O. inspector appeared in the role of speaker. Postmaster Hick needed no U.S. official. Our postoffice is in good hands and S.H. told his story well.

This (Tuesday) night, Directors' meeting, at the Gordon Jones Res.

To Bill Sanderson: Nice to see you back Cap. Back to Old Virginy must have been a relief from this bunch of non-behavers.

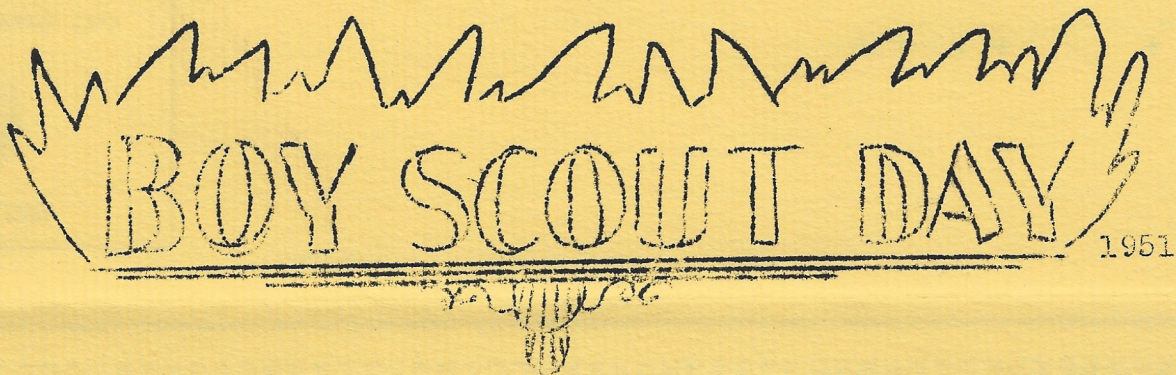
Three holidays just ahead, - Lincoln Day; Washington Day; Easter. Of course we're going to observe them, Aren't we ?

If you want your picture "took" just sit across from artist Galeazzi. He'll sketch you gratis. Then cut ~~out~~ it out of the table cloth, like a certain Past President did the other day. Mentioning no names.



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Feb. 13

1951

Bern. VanCleave, major-domo in Scoutdom, will marshall all the Scouts and Cubs of Healdsburg into the auditorium after out luncheon for ritual and exercises and in the observing of forty first anniversary of the first local troop.

This Tuesday night, reminiscent of the light in the steeple of Old North Church in the days of Paul Revere, there should be a light at every Healdsburg home, whether a porch light or a candle in the window, that women of the Mothers Excursion may be assured a contribution to the March of Dimes is awaiting them. Pass the word around.

While we're welcoming back Capt. Bill Sanderson after months of sojourn in Virginia, we miss the smiling countenance of our new Secretary Roy Doolan, now convalescing from an uninvited affliction.

Do you know last week's speaker Col. Gerald Bittle thought so much of the sketch drawn by our artist Louie that he immediately took steps to have it framed. Who wouldn't want a Galeazzi masterpiece?

Those treatise on first aid have taught us how to take care of ourselves and neighbors. Our physicians have been most generous with their free advice. They have covered almost everything except ghout and childbirth. But do they realize they're cheating themselves out of a job? The service has been fine, Docs, but don't be surprised if we don't call for your ministrations so often in the future.



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Feb. 20, '51. Mrs. Frances B. Harris, R.C. field representative, will tell us about her work and experiences with Korean service men in the hospital, wounded in combat. Supplementing the speaker's address will be a short film picturing the employment of blood for patients. Chairman, Ed Nielsen.

Let's hope the audience may "stay put" to day in the same ratio they belted the program last week. Of 63 who came for lunch only 31 shook the dust from their heels and absconded! Simply walked out on those fine boys! Perhaps business did demand the presence elsewhere of two or three. Perhaps, too, each of the THIRTYONERS was absolutely forced to go. Could be? What do you think? If not, why not stick around and hear and see those little uniform Cubs perform? Why not listen to the ensemble singing Hail Kiwanis in our honor? Their delightful entertainment was in appreciation of our interest in them. Nice gesture, that. Hereafter don't walk out on Young America.

By the way, perhaps it was because of the above hinted at "strike" that no publicity appeared in the public press. Or, did the public-^{man}ity just miss something?

When we don't see Big Al Huddart at the head table, nor in his newly selected chair amongst the Hoi Polloi, it just doesn't seem right. But our Im. Past President is due back from the East to day. Happy landing.

Lyle Ingols' observations on Lincoln suggests some, at least, brief consideration should be given on George Washington, this meeting.

All happy to greet Roy Doolan after an enforced absence. The new Secretary probably will be at President Jim's right shoulder to day.



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Feb. 27, '51. The story of lighting our ball park will be recited by Clarence Ruonavaara. He should know. He who was on the firing line gathering in the contributions, or helping thereto, tom the end that the area was transformed from darkness to a place of brilliancy and a joy forever for the entire community. Clarence, the former U.C. speedball artist, may have some time also to speak about the National game. Ernie Biasotti, chairman.

Washington's Birthday. Yes, we observed it and fittingly through the medium of By Gibbs' observations, stressing the General's Farewell Address. Nice talk by the "Professor." That we should have nothing to do with Europe except in the way of trade the great President never advised. "We may safely trust to temporary alliances for extraordinary emergencies", said he. Hence, our present relations abroad. Who, with reason, can be ~~isolationist~~ ^{isolationist} at this crisis ?

Full of action were those Red Cross pictures; and the discourse by Mrs. Frances Harris on hospital experiences with disabled veterans as was her charming personality. How's that ?

A great loss to Healdsburg Kiwanis. This may be the last day for Al Barbieri. No other than this big he-man who has gathered under his wing 50 small boys, marshalled them into a most creditable youth organization, athletically, trained and nursed them along and ingratiated himself with each and every one of them; sponsored contests with other like groups, and enhanced the morale of youngsters - our Kiwanis Boys Club. May the youthful group survive the departure of its beloved director and protector; and May Al's health and happiness and prosperity be assured in his new home, San Francisco. Big Boy, we're sorry to see you go.

Jerry Lane was well inducted and indoctrinated into the mysteries of Kiwanis. Hick Cooley started Jerry from scratch by expounding philosophy so profound in spots that we thought he might get himself in deep water. But no resuscitator necessary for Hick. He is not the one to drown, tho' he venture beyond the breakers. And to Jerry Lane : Welcome into our fold. You should be a prized Kiwanian.