



The Builder

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg, California

AUGUST 4th, '53

Bill Wolking openly confesses he has switched from the potent dram to the good old H 2 O. That is to say: As speaker was to have a high proof (we mean high grade) man to tell us a few things we do not already know about what's known as "spiritus fermenti." In English, we say liquor.

Now Bill seems to have exercised a change of mind. For instead of that original thought Bill has bargained for the services of Mr. Herbert F. Schulze, postmaster and Santa Rosa Kiwanian, to speak on the Reber Plan - involving water at the junction of Sacramento river and San Francisco bay. Quite a switch for Bill, Eh ?

OCTOBER ~~UNE~~ 2nd and 3d. Let's not forget what takes place then.

With Russ Stevens, this Tuesday night, directors meet.

One of the important duties of a president is to faithfully keep in custody the club gavel, respecting the sanctity thereof, rather than permit its perambulance hither and yon, to fall into foul hands. Why not offer a reward, Ivy, for its recovery ?

Those Geyserville boys find it costs money to come to Healdsburg - even while ballyhooing for the good cause of attendance at their big inter-club meet.

It's been many, many, moons since we witnessed pantaloons ,so disheveled and so wet. Just HOW such drenching did they get ? And the wonder does remain what so baptized Jerry Lane. When so moist became ^{his} jeans. When and where, and by what means.

Was it nature's lost control when he should have "took" a stroll ?

In years to come it is our bet most of our boys will wonder yet HOW Jerry's pants did get so wet



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AUGUST 11, 1953

What Makes a Good Community ? Such is the question our former president Tom Ludcke will endeavor to answer to day. Tom must know, for he helped make Healdsburg good during his short and sensational sojourn here. But if every "live one" will up and leave as soon as he scintillates - even via a signal promotion - the same borders on a community knockout, TKO, or something such. Anyhow, come on back, Tom, and tell us what it takes. Jerry Miller, Chairman.

Shall we keep separate fresh and crystal California waters from the brakish brand in San Francisco Bay ? Shall we throw up an earthen embankment where Sacramento River leaves off and Carquinez Straights begin ? Shall we conserve California home production of rains and snow waters to nourish our agricultural enterprizes ? In short, is the Reber Plan to be adopted ? Subject of discussion by Mr. Schulze.

Our answer : We believe (some of us anyhow) it's time to capitalize on our God-given resources, time to wet down the arid domain of San Joaquin Valley, rather than to further swell up the Pacific Ocean which already enjoys sufficient moisture to satisfy its present day requirements.

Honored by our group last week was the presence of Lt. Governor Earl Jensen, Kiwanis nobleman from Vallejo. Likable cuss, is he.

Some of these weeks you may see picture of a big white elephant ol-
elephant, his trunk whipping into line committees for action. But why wait ? Before other groups scoop up the desired salable goods and chattels, much of which we should gather NOW and salt down, why not get on our way ?

Results of last directors' meeting: The session was just long enough to duly consider our privileged youths - Scouts, Cubs, Bluebirds - and to create Jack Thomas directorwise. Also, to let a feller make up.



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AUGUST 18, 1953

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Judge Quinn left yesterday on a vacation but promised to send in the manuscript for the weekly BULLETIN, here it is:

MILL CREEK HOMESITE California

"Here we are in the heart of Forest Primeval, on the shores of a rugged stream, dashing down from the snow banks of Mount Lassen." YE GODS (editor)

"How impossible it is to be imbibing the pure and cold waters of this mountain stream at the same time to be sipping hot coffee at Kiwanis luncheon in Healdsburg. Consequently, we're here - not there."

"To miss a Kiwanis meeting is an unholy and almost unforgivable sin; but should be forgotten for a sojourn in these High Sierras, quaffing (coffee, he says) in great hunks of invigorating ozens and gormandizing on juicy rib steaks as grow in these mountain meadows." (Boy oh boy, do I have to?)

"Here is the former home of the elk and grizzly bear; the present paradise of panther and coyote - in fact home of many in the wild animal kingdom - the "White elephant" excepted. That is to be on exhibit at the old Rosenberg store October 2nd, 3rd. Here too are the rainbows of our particular quest and satisfaction."

"Go where they will, men for vacationing in the big city; men who will scorch in the depths of a worthless desert; those who prefer to loll around and stay put in their own back yard. But Healdsburg Kiwanians are of another and vastly different stripe. We go out to commune with God's undefiled creations. Lovers of nature we all, seeking the altitudes, the forests and the lakes and streams." (Wow, how gory can this get.)

"Don't be surprized if you do not receive a bulletin next week, for our time is at a premium and our movements in unstable equilibrium. We sometimes go where water is substituted by deep ..." (I just can't go on)

I will add this to the Judge's remarks: Dale Wetzler is program chairman and will have as his guest speaker Kennon Gilbert, from the Tax Payers Association who will speak on the new County Court House project.

Also forgotten by Judgie: The wonderful talk given by Tom Ludeke, there's a boy who knows WHAT'S WHAT. I will also try to get out a bulletin for you next week, but I won't promise anything except it will be a lot shorter than this one. If anyone has a few suggestions, let me know.

Ray Wainscott



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8/25/53

Ray Wainscott, Chairman. Don Lewis, Speaker. This gentleman, well and favorably known to us as former club member, is scheduled to give us a talk on the Future Farmers' Fair.

Hope "you all" liked Ray Wainscott's "BULLETIN" last time. However, the contribution from his correspondent seemed to sort of overwhelmed the boy. For a simple descriptive word on the vacationer's surroundings brought forth the exclamation, YE GODS ! And an innocent reference concerning a substitution for water, when one is perched on the summit of the snowbank where the pinnacles pierce the skies - this just seemed too much for the pinch-hitting editor, the possibly thirsty scribe who could not be right there. And what do we read ? "I JUST CAN'T GO ON." How overwhelmed some mortals be !

Glorious it is when one, particularly an editor, can pull stakes for No Man's Land and feel fortified in that his "journalism" is in competent hands. You did just alright, Ray, and you know how to handle the stuff of your contributors. Comfortably cuddled inside those little marks of quotation, to wit: (" " --- "), and nothing missing-except the Kiwanis seal - to make the document official.

The evening of ^{Aug} July 26th means the annual Kiwanis caucus to nominate a candidate for Lieutenant Governor - at the city of Sonoma.

HARD LUCK ! We're losing Jerry Lane. Jerry's a live one. Can we get a guy to fill his shoes ? Not so easy. The little scamp beat the editor out 20 cents on election bet. But we forgive him. Seriously, Jerry, You'll not be forgotten by our boys. To you and yours - happy landing.

Which group shall be the first to bring a load of "supplies" for barter at the "white elephant" sale ?

A congenial gang reconnoitering around in town and country in quest of the salable miscellaneous stuff can make it, have made it, a pastime of pleasure. None need hesitate to get on the bandwagon.