



The Builder

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg, California

NOVEMBER 4th, 1952

Chairman Sid Grove states a young man, Keith Framor by name, 17 Yrs; of age, has been recommended as speaker. His whereabouts, his subject, seems to be a mystery.

To play ball with the Government all we have to do is submit that income tax report correctly and on time - so intimidated Mr. O'Connor, a fluent speaker, capable of answering all questions, filled to the hilt that he is, with his subject. Thanks, Cotton" for a sound and helpful program.

Keep in mind that next week we meet at Syl Borel's Bellevue Villa at the usual hour, but on Wednesday, the day after Armistice.

As we ~~met~~^{meet} this very day all dutiful citizens are "communing with their conscience" within the privacy of the cloistered voting booth. Lest some of our locals forget, we Kiwanians shall go right after them and hail them "into court" to set themselves aright with their duty and their country. At the Chamber of Commerce headquarters cars will be available for transportation purpose.

Too bad the major political parties do not take a lesson from Kiwanis re conducting a campaign. Our organization knows how. We have decent ideas anent our elections procedure. Those big guns seem to forget not to "bear fals^o witness against thy neighbor" - not to refrain from misrepresentation; from biting personalities; from un-called-for accusations and criminations; from engendering real hatred against opponents. Next time Republicans and Democrats square off in a contest just come to Kiwanis to show the way.

"Ivy" gave us a pretty good idea of the doings at the Sacramento District Convention. Delegates' expenses at Kiwanis Conventions spell dollars well spent. Our freshmen should attend more often.



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NOVEMBER 12, 1952

Please take notice : Time, Wednesday, the day after Armistice.
Place: Bellevue Villa. Hour, 12-10. Speaker: Tom Ludcke (our old pal). Subject, Presumably not political. Chairman: Jerry Miller. For the old timers who can't climb the hill up to Syl Borel's a Round Table will be at their service at noon, at Legion Hall.

To find the secret of the magic tricks by Evangelist Lawrence Baird all one needed was a super human eye . A unique preamble to his church revivals' invitation.

All is calm after a storm. And a stormy tempetuous tempo it was. Just for a peaceful compromise shall we not say: "It's Iko in '52, Adlai in '56 ? Let us all hope Iko will make as good a statesman as he was a general. as good as the best of all Democratic presidents.

Time: Noon hour - this Saturday the 15th. Place, Healdsburg. Subject, A ride around the "plaza." - (in a wheelbarrow). Passenger, Jerry Lane. Pilot, Louie Galeazzi. This, an aftermath of the recent presidential election. But to date Jerry seems not so lucky in gathering in other political debts due. We suggest he enlist the services of the editor to attempt to make at least one collection from a "slow pay" artist, this on a percentage basis.

Ourselves in Armistice Day celebration, this Tuesday. Leave it to the master minds of Al Barbieri and Joe Howard for engineering the patriotic picture. Whether on the float or in the parade there'll be Club Boys, Scouts, Cubs, Campfires, Bluebirds - all "functioning" under the auspices of Kiwanis. Let's be in Santa Rosa, Armistice day. Con to the show. "Come to the Fair."

Question for information : Why should Harry Latimer, week after week, call off the names of 15 delinquent members and only three to make up attendance ? Neither at directors meeting, nor at Geyserville, nor at Santa Rosa, do these careless men show up. Come on, Gents.



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NOVEMBER 18, 1952

It's "Slim" and "Bob" this day. Slim wielding the gavel (partly in vain), and Bob slinging the English. V.M. (Bob) Moir as most of us know is State Chamber of Commerce dynamo who can speel on a whole repetoire of subjects, including Coyote Dam. Not certain what's up his sleeve this time.

That was an alright meeting up at Bellevue Villa. Attendance good, program good, chicken good. Our once club prexxy T. Ludcke cleverly and dexteriously got by excusing his P.G.&.E. for upping the rates.

Plenty of action ahead. Dec. 9th, division meeting, this town, "ladies night", with delegations from the ten clubs. Principal program number, Installation of our new Lieutenant Governor, who is none other than Earl Jensen, of Vallejo. Soon after comes our usual Christams meeting at Lytton Home. Holiday festifities plus Annual Installation of Club Officers early in January.

Wonder if any hombres notice the improved make-up of the Bulletin roster - different spacing of names, better alignment, together with up-to-date addresses and phones. Look it over and swawk if you must, but handle with care.

Well merited breathing spells for our caterers, Legion Ladies, during holiday season. They're the salt of the earth. And do you know that our Hazel is back from that extended European sojourn, - Hazel Young, long time stalwart benefactor at hundreds of weekly luncheons. A welcoming kissing embrace to Hazel.

I NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD - so spake that hoisted banner, held aloft by Jerry Lane, he on a wheelbarrow tour of our Plaza, propelled in low gear by puffing panting weary and exhausted Louie Galcazzi, gamest gambler who ever lost a political wager. That's the Deno-gratic way of doing business. Next time, how different !8!



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NOVEMBER 25, 1952

Chairman, Tom "Doc" Beahm. Speaker, Mr. Jack Prather. Subject, Sonoma County Planning Commission.

Prospect for damming our Russian river and Dry creek seems ~~near~~ rather rosy now. Bob Moir put across a firstclass speech - one of Bob's beat, we say. Thanks to Slim for the good program.

We're thinking of that inter-club meet, Healdsburg, Dec. the 9th. Thinking of days of old when we met more often. Thinking of the off the record, homeward bound sessions. And it's really tempting to hark back and rehash a certain one of these.

Of all the expeditions that ever lit up the Valley of the Moon the one in Sonoma shone out in brilliant hue. Can't we recall that resolution: He who'd try to crash the show, out the window he should go - or some similar sentiment. Agenda, as follows:

Whenever something might go WRONG, WRIGHT agreed to start a song. When the first piece was to be sung, up jumped Al Huddart, glib of tongue, and speeled aloud right to the tune of the Associated prune, The first of four to toe the scratch wasbasso, Old Dick Dead Eye Ratch. Louie took the melody, when mellowed up, some warbler he. High tenor next, as we believe, North of Ireland, Orange Steve. at second bass (base) - who took a whirl but our new pæexxy, Noble Earl. Some quartette, I'd have you know; and Walter yelled, "On with the show." The key was given by Bill Rich. The boys called for a moister pitch.

Of all outbursts in modern time, dis - corded in Sweet Adoline. Doc Beeson moved they sing no more. All throats by then were dry and sore. Motion carried with a roar. "Professor, alis, His Nibbs" came to the rescue, yes, By Gibbs! Produced a flask of Seven Up? Their spirits now were pepping up. O, to quench the thirst - how grand! when the remedy's at hand. Ern - undertaker - undertook, and did so by some hook or crook, to excuse the boys' bad breaks, and covered up the worst mistakes.

Now, it would be a grievous sin if we didn't tell of "Fin." He, once a still and silent mouse, swore, "All to tame, at the Stone House; let's go to Frisco, fifty mile, and end this party in true style." So late, the gang refused to go. Better judgments said, "No, No." Each car returned on its own power; arrived home at an early hour.