

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

TUESDAY

DECEMBER 1,1931

COMING TO DAY: Who is it but CLINT EVANS. All you sports know about this crack athlete and coach of famed U.C. Chairman Fred Young has him in tow. In true athletic style Clint is expected to bring along some reinforcements, too. Surely, this should be a time for "Hail California", or "Hail Kiwanis", and other songs to thrill.

A COMING TREAT: We are to be among the guests. And the new Lions club of Healdsburg, the hosts. This week, Saturday night at Legion Hall. Dinner, dance, - charter night, with all that means. Let us come to day as "yes men" - resolved to enroll our names with scores who will attend. This means your lady friend also, -wife or otherwise. And seriously, we must decide to day, that the hosts may be prepared.

OUR LAST SESSION: We were not on hand; but tradition has it that a Thanksgiving day program on a high plane was projected. How could it be otherwise? Look who were on the cards. Two divine gentlemen, to wit: Pastor H.S.Davidson of Cloverdale, in the role of speaker, and our own Irving Rhoades as chairman. It is on information and belief that stress was placed on our health, friends, ideals - and our job.

"THAT REMINDS ME": Just at the moment, your scribe's job is trying to write this letter in the midst of a beautifully bewildering talkfest by three ultra-sociable and estimable women. Concentration - where is the secret? O, for the conversational powers of the fair sex. So, gentle reader, do do your best to make due allowance for present environment et cetera.

ANYHOW: This is our last paragraph, or spasm, if you please. And in saying this, we're using up the wee remaining space- in the absence of a single thought. Amos 'n Ande now coming to the fore, We give 'em the air, and alibi off.



Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

TUESDAY

DECEMBER 8,1931

HAT'S ON TO DAY: Here's the story in a couple o'nutshells.

Harold Miller, chairman. Mr. iil.C. Evans, packing engineer of the Firebrand Products Company of San Irancisco.
Harold always has good music, too.

ONE WEEK AGO: Essentially a University of California day, and particularly portrayed in football lore. Clint Evans, Irank Wickhorst, Jimmie Hole - all U.C. coaches - telling of Bill Ingram's rejuvinated squad. Did we listen? You could hear a feather drop. Thanks to chairman, Ired Young for all this. Question of information: When will Irank Sohler or Russ Stevens bring forward Pop Warner, Dink Templeton, and their ilk, that Stanford may balance accounts? Turn about is fair play. It's a great sport, this football - when the line doesn't weaken.

DEN OF LIONS: On Saturday night those kings of beasts growled their entrance to this peaceful city of ours.

But their bark is worse than their bite. Already Healdsburg Kiwanians feel perfectly safe to shake their paws and now and then, to twist their tails, - this possibly "for the good of the cause". To the chief keeper Clarence Law and his den - best wishes, boys.

HARD BIOW: Fred Miller is lost to Healdsburg. A colorful Kiwanian, indeed. Fred, who has stepped around the
world a few times; whose experiences would fill a few volumes too.
Fred, who buried Buffalo Bill on the summit of Pike's Peak, drifted
further westward, and sojourned in Healdsburg just long enough to
make an indelible imprint upon the whole community. We'll surely
miss him, - that sunshine smile, those jokes, gags and puns. Most of
all, that genial personality, wrapped up in Fred Miller. Old boy,
wherever you go, you'll still be ours.

Plaza Theater. A former Kiwanian. In open arms we receive him to day.



Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

TUESDAY

DECEMBER 15,1931

The question marks refer to the speaker only. He will be one of three interesting men. A Kivanian to boot, who is booked for a talk appropriate to the occasion. The most significant feature of to day is a welcome-in to a group of new members to our club. In the present lull in business this does not augur much for depression, does it? Kiwanis business still good in Healdsburg.

SPEAKING OF SPEAKERS! Surely there must be some sort of magnetie power in our organization to draw the
type of men, such as have addressed us of late. Big men are not interested in invitation from concerns of small moment. A service club
is of far different caliber. So thought Mr. Wil.G. Evans last week,
when he came and conquered. This man visualized the future of the
San Francisco Bay districts with much faith and hope. He found good
listeners; and Harold Miller found a good talker and a sound thinkor in this self-same Wil.G. Evans.

TOO BAD: Yes, it's just too bad we can't have a hundred per cent attendance at Lytton Home on December 29th. Too bad that Jolly Jim Maksente can't pinch hit for Beefy Bill Rumbold as Santa Claus at Santa Rosa on that date. It is said (and we have no reason to dony) that big Jim would be just the logical "sub" for big Bill. Possibly Bill is jealous of Jim - so rotund in point of talent, technique and physique. However this may be, we'll miss Bill.

IN HASTE: Once again, this letter is being written at the 11th hour. - due to uncertainties. Don't be as late as we are.

Bring along a live prespect, too. We might land him. See you to day.



Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

TUESDAY

DECEMBER, 29,1931

THE LAST LEAF: Yes, indeed, this is the last leaf to fall from the Kiwanis tree for 1931. The final sheet of those 52

weekly bulletins sent forth to the members of the Healdsburg club. For the Secretary, this duty has been a pleasure. Yet, there's a bit of sadness in the thought of a departing year. BUT, cheerful is the hope for

A HAPPY NEW YEAR: This is The Builder's" salute to all Healdsburg Kiwanians and their families. May we earry on in doing good in 1932. May we enjoy more prosperous days than those of 1931.

DECEMBER TWENTY SECOND: It will be a memorable date for our elub.

For, one of the finest functions of the en-

tire year was given on that evening - at Lytten Home. To the generous invitation of our distinguished member, Brig. White, the boys, plus their wives and friends, responded in good fashion. Our space will not permit full deserving mention of that "whole hearted hospitality" of the hosts. In "Brig" White - here is a Kiwanian who doesn't do things by the halves. One reason why, - he has a "better half". Brigadier, AND YOUR GOOD WIFE: Your dinner was bounteful; your decorations were artistic, elaborate, splendid; and those exercises by the children spelled long, intelligent, and faithful training. A fine institution - Lytten Home.

MIMORIAL DAY: This Tuesday is set aside in memory of departed members of our club. In the midst of our pleasant associations with the living, it is well to pause and give a thought to those who once were of our fold. Fitting exercises will be the order of the meeting. Brig. White will preside as chairman. Brigadier Archie Layman, from the Hawaian Islands, is to be the speaker for the occasion, and Major Browen, member of the Kiwanis International Board of Music, will give us of his rich musical talents. Last, not least, will be Julius, of our honored role, will be on hand with sentiments, beautiful and profound