



The Builder

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg, California

JANUARY 4th, 1949

To our "subscribers" one and all, The Builder wishes for Happy New Year.

Let every last man show up at this first meeting in the present year. For a good attendance in '49 a good beginning argues for good ending.

We're a little early in issuing this bulletin, so the chairmanship and program have not come to our ears. But we never fail.

For the Healdsburg Club a good Kiwanis year is history now. Activities for Nineteen Hundred Forty Eight is history now. Our accomplishments, whatever they be, have been inventoried and the findings already are embodied in an Achievement Report which is on its way to the judges - for better or for worse.

In '49 perhaps we ^{may} improve on '48. This rests with the new management. As President one good man succeeds another. Other officials, equally earnest and efficient, and the present New Year should be a sound success. To Past President Ern, a bunch of orchids. And to President Walt, happy sailing, happy landing.

'Twas a unique demonstration - that of Tuesday last. A fitting testimonial to those Legion ladies who have so faithfully given their unexcelled table service to us, so faithfully and for so long a time. It was OUR pleasure to entertain them as OUR guests with OUR turkey and OUR service. Our chefs, our waiters, covered themselves with glory. Viva Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion.



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TUESDAY NIGHT, JAN. 11, '49

Of all big nights of our big BIG nights
the biggest of these is to night ^{'s} BIG night.

Meaning, of course, this Installation Night. Be on hand at SEVEN.

One "surety" of success is that as Master of Ceremonies will be that or this, redoubtable, refreshing, resourceful, classic crowned attorney in fact and form (always in form) Floyd D. Darby. What A Man !

Again, as Installing Officer, a man whom it also takes big adjectives to describe, our own Past District Governor Russel B. Stevens - he too will put it over in a BIG way.

Once again, our retiring President Ern, plus the incoming "prexy" Walt well, we're sure to hear from this colorful duo in their respective capacities in a manner as to mirthfully entertain the intelligencia. Verily we say unto you - something to look forward to this history-making night.

Of all the after-dinner speeches this club has heard since 1923 that of Commander T.R. Vogeley could hardly be excelled. With Byrd, and the penguins, in the Antartica, the stalwart speaker just thrilled us. A fine physical and brilliant man - Admiral Byrd must be proud of him as right hand associate round about the land of weird birds & iceberg

Speaking of birds the Naval Commander might have told this story: At the North Pole the mother of Betty Penguin thought Bobby Penguin was getting altogether too close to Betty. So, Betty was shipped to the South Pole, with instructions to write if all's well and just where she was. Under great pressure Betty finally wrote, "I'm with Bird."



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1/18/49

The program this time, whatever it may be, should be a humdinger. All we can say this Saturday A.M.

The absentees missed an interesting performance last Tuesday night. Out went the old guard; in came the new. The president and his cabinet were securely stalled-in and those grotesque gadgets of authority we doubt wereⁿever contemplated by Kiwanis International. Leave it to such degree team as Byron & Russ. They're the genuine catswhiskers.

Then, too, attractive decorations and tropical temperature were not to be sneezed at. Schoolboys' ragtime dealt out in loud and copious quantities; ham and trimmings delicious; ladies' service, as ever, above par; and that address by Rev. Garland McLellan of the Santa Rosa club on ministerial experiences most entertaining.

We had a directors meeting last Thursday night at the President's home, which for time consumed (3 hours), items considered and universal participation in discussion, the like of which our memory fails to recall. If the surface of work in hand was scratched, so was the bottom. A snappy and sound send off for what's ahead.

Back to that Installation meeting. As master of ceremonies, what would say about Floyd's functioning? If Ern's farewell song was sad wasn't it also sweet? And Walt's inaugural address - Can Harry Truman beat it on the 20th? We doubt it, even if Harry is a Democrat. Period.



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JANUARY 25, 1949.

It may be well that an investigator comes into our midst to day, for he may find a fertile field here to run down some escapades of Kiwanis malefactors. He is none other than one Mr. Van Pelt of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, a sleuth of wide experience, who has seen service under the famous Edgar J. Hoover. Better listen in on what this guest speaker has to reveal. Jack Lewis, Chairman.

A full house it was last week. Plenty noise and nonsense in spots, but docile and subdued when Pres. Walt tolled the bell. Mr. Vernon Dahlquist, magician-like, demonstrated just how to ensure female chickens rather than roosters, his subject - of all things! being "Independent Sexing Service." He stressed White Leghorns in particular and feathered fowls in general. The speaker seemed to be well up on chicken anatomy; rather remarkable too how he succeeds in interfering with nature. A Burbank in the realm of Chickendom!

Chuck and Perry paid the price for those two little baby girls. And for future Kiwanians Walt suggested, "Try again."

To Ladd Day: Welcome into Kiwanis. You seem to be the man we're looking for. If you can cure the "roughnecks" Doc, there's a big field for practice here. Other fields of endeavor for you, however.

Jan. 18th, Walt, Byron and Floyd visited the Benicia club, the barrister as guest speaker on, "Aggressive Citizenship - Our Individual Responsibility." Of course, he made good, as always.

Cotton,
Jan. 22nd, President Walt and Treasurer, /our representatives at the Presidents & Secretary's Conference, San Jose, - we'll be hearing from them, perhaps to day; perhaps later.