



# THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

3/7/44

Last meeting. First hand info' on Czecho-Slovakia by a native, Doctor Frank Schneider. How these foreign born save us the trouble and expense of traveling abroad these days. Interesting talk.

Chairman: Hick Cooley  
 Speaker: Leland Stanford  
 Subject: "Red Cross in 1944"  
 Mr. Stanford is field director of military and naval welfare.

To "Doc" Joe Testa & Bill Wolking - welcome, Kiwanis babies.

Hip Hooray! Hundred per cent again! Harold Spud Dehydrating Miller seems to have mesmerized the old attendance offenders ~~astoundingly~~.

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A line or more anent our Scout Troop. Why OUR? Surely Healdsburg Kiwanis sponsors such an organization. But aside from three or four good members how much attention have the rest of us paid to it? Here's a fine band of 35 boys who need our moral and other support. Waldo Iversen and Harold Johnson ask: What are we going to do about it? Henceforth let us attend the meetings and boost the boys.

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Seven monthly reports as we go to press. The balance due to day.

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### CLASSIFIED "AD" COLUMN

WANTED: Clients who will learn to fish for suckers the way I do. I can show you. Better yet: I can help the multitude beat out Uncle Samuel from paying income taxes. Come quick and avoid the stampede.

J. LeRoy Wehr.





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*3/14*  
*Saint Patrick's Day at noon time*  
*1944*

Chairman: Ed Quinn

Speaker : Attorney L.H. "Duke" DeCastle  
(Presumed to be born in Ireland)

Duke, old dear, say did y' hear the snakes do crawl again  
Amongst the shamrocks blest and green on Erin's loved domain?

For centuries they sought the sea, or hid 'neath Ireland's sod -  
The power of Old St. Patrick, and inspired by will of God.

But now the ban on reptiles ain't, since you are there no more;  
The Patron Saint has lost his grip, and Irish hearts are sore.

Say, Duke, to day we all do pray that you sail back to Cork,  
Expel the divilish monsters with shalalah or pitchfork.

We feast on Irish "murphys", on cabbage and corned pork;  
And how each March the Seventeenth we wield the knife and fork!

So, on this day let come what may - it's bound to be a kick;  
"The Irish In Us" will come out - just leave it to the Mick.

Now, Duke, you giant orator, let eloquence outpour;

This is your introduction; so now you have the floor.

\* \* \* \* \*

FOR SALE - Potato peelings, minus the eyes. Come and see for your-  
selves; the skins can't. They bear the brand, "Saint Patrick" My  
profits are in the by-products. I'm constructing BIG BUSINESS. And  
my motto is "I BUILD".

H.K. Miller.

The Builder's Ad rates; All the Sgt. At Arms can get.





# THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg  
March 21, 1944

NOTE: Due to bashfulness, modesty, reticence, or just a desire to get out of work, our good Secretary Ed farmed out the writing of this bulletin, so he is personally responsible for nothing appearing herein. --Editor.

\* \* \*

Our theme song for last Tuesday could have been "The Irish Are A Fine Race, Bless Them," and there sat Ed right in the middle of it grinning from ear to ear the whole time. We must say the chairman of the day did a fine thing for the treasury. Did you hear that silver tinkle? The word from Gossip Gulch (Powell Court, where the dead end (we didn't say which end) kids live) is to the effect that revenge is sweet. Oh, hum--the charity fund benefits, come what may!

The only thing missing from a fine program was a good Pat and Mike yarn. "Duke" DeCastle is a smooth speaker and we enjoyed hearing him explain the Irish.

\* \* \*

Something has been missing from the south end of the luncheon room and we all realized what it was when we heard Bill Massoni's bellow Tuesday. It should do more to prevent tardiness than fines. Welcome home, Bill.

## OFFICIAL VISIT

Today Eddie Beeson holds our cultural and financial well being in his capable hands. While he couldn't be reached for a statement regarding his fiscal policy before going to press, he has announced that Lieutenant-Governor Paul Crabb will be the speaker of the day. Paul, former Healdsburger, will be making an official visit to our club. As Prexy Neil urged last week, let's show our Lieutenant-Governor that the Governor's home club knows how.

## PLEASED

In the interest of filling space, we phoned our President for a statement direct from the horse's mouth. All we could get out of him was that he was pleased with the way the committees are working (and getting in written reports), pleased with the club programs, pleased with the attendance and membership growth, and pleased with what he called the S. P. decor ( or something like that.) Easy to please, that guy.

\* \* \*

From this side of the fence, it appears that the canning unit being sponsored by our club is a swell project.

Hats off to Ted Kellogg and his Agricultural Committee. Looks like they are go-getters.

WANTED: Large number of men to help out in free time on Sundays. Experience unnecessary. We teach you in pleasant surroundings. Willingness more important than training. We are engaged in needed, constructive work.

Apply 11:00 a.m. any Sunday.

MOREHOUSE and MASLIN







# THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

3/28/44

*George Faulkner, Speaker*

Lieutenant Governor Paul Ciabb gave us an interesting discourse on the Four Freedoms last week. Our former member, now of Vallejo, had the glad hand of his old fellowship pals. His complimentary observations on ourselves didn't hurt a bit.

At this writing a program is in the making - so sayeth "Holy" Holbrook, chairman. Not always easy to land the right speaker at the right time. But, we never fail.

*Subject: Bureaucracy vs Democracy*

Those **bombastic** campaign speeches in behalf of our Kiwanis candidates were that many screams. Wonder if they may elect, or may reject, on April 11th. May the worst men lose.

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At a special meeting of the board of directors of recent date the project of home canning at our High School was sponsored, and it now promises to be a definite reality. An achievement for 1944.

\* \* \* \* \*

Kiwanians, Attention! get your Victory Gardens growing under this stimulating springtime sun. Call at 105 Fitch and watch the hoeing of Irish spuds. You'll be surprised.

\* \* \* \* \*

Want to make a dollar? Well, Linnly offers substantial reward for discovery and conviction of the guy who composed that Dead End Alley number of last week's bulletin. All "Gossip Gulch" seems sore.

\* \* \* \* \*

Adv. He who dubs McClish all wet in yanking tusks is wrong, you bet.

He says:

"I pull the snag with tightest hold when I see it's full of gold.  
"Like coin from home, this yellow stuff; soon I'll retire with quite enough.  
"That's why my rates can be so low. To save, into my office blow"