



The Builder

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg, California

September 4, 1951

The smoke eaters in charge today. Our Fire Chief member "Sully" Sullivan imports highly qualified Fred E. Kaiser from the Pacific Board of Fire Underwriters to tell us things that we will be happy to learn for our own good. Time of the season is very appropriate for this and a hand to Sully for bringing an appropriate and well qualified speaker for a day of warning.

Last week crime did not pay, either in small ways or large. We were entertained and enlightened by Bill Cook from the County Sherriff's Office. Glad to see Bill again, he has been our guest in the past and we hope will be again in the future.

The welkin rang, Irish eyes smiled in vocal welcome, and all hands welcomed the one and only Ed Quinn back to be with us regularly again. A tribute to his acceptance of attendance responsibilities that his concern was to keep up and hold his enviable record intact. Happy we are Ed that the deviation from your usual fine state of health was so soon corrected.

As an organization we have pride in our membership that it includes leaders of our community, in local government, in civic affairs and all of those things that are good and being directed to bring a state of being commonly known as developing within our legal confines a city in which it is good to live. Sounds like a mouthful of words to set a thought, but this week we very particularly wish to say that we would honor Francis Passalacqua. His direction and interest of and for baseball in our town, for boys and men, for all of us, for the time it takes to do these things, for all of this we say thank you Passy. That show last Tuesday when the apparently impossible did happen and as snappy a semi pro team did humble a full time professional aggregation was the result of Passy's direction and efforts. We are glad that you are one of us, our bouquets to you this week.

We note in our local press this week poetical effort by and on the part of one of our members. That some comment would be that the effort had odor not nice is beside the point. We suggest that this new trend at an effort in the arts be sent to us for publication in this sheet that we may see comparison with our Irish poet.

The Southern farmer was introducing his family of boys to a visiting governor.

"Seventeen boys", exclaimed the father, "and all Democrats but John, the little rascal. He got to readin".

-Punch Bowl-



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September 11, '61

How Are Your Public Relations ? Question asked and to be answered at this meeting by Mr. Bert Stewart, of the National Automobile Club. This gentleman has given us good entertainment in the past. And the Chairman ? None other than our insurance magnate Bill Reynolds, he of that elite Fitch Mountain Homers aggregation - Ratchford, Miller, Sayre, Wolking, Galeazzi, and the like.

The stock of Chief "Child" Harold climbed high into the stratosphere last week, this at the hands of Fire Underwriter Fred Kaiser, guest speaker. No wonder our city refuses to burn with you at the "nozzle" Sully.

The layman sometimes asks what a service club does for the community. A story of constructive work, the answer. Not quite so often is the outsider solicitous about what the club means to the individual member. Just wait till such a one meets up with some misfortune. From the dark rolling cloud readily shines forth a luminous light - personal visit, "got well" card, a bunch of daffodils - something of buoyancy to pep up the morale and get a fellow back into circulation. Such is Kiwanis response to the man in stress. To which now and then some of us can gratefully attest. What an eloquent answer, this !

But Tom Ludeke et al asks what has this to do about the WHITE ELEPHANT ? His trunk is slapping, egging on, six committee chairmen into further and intensive action . Eddie Beeson says: Tell such captains as Wolking; Iversen; Jones; Kellogg; Wainscott; VanCleave, to just keep on collecting, hauling and delivering those truck loads of goods, wares, merchandise, into Harold Miller's temporary depot of conglomerates of multitudinous classifications and kind.

By way of deviation and excitement, ^{why not invite} his nibs Gromyko and the dame, Dr. Sekanimava, Czechoslovakian speaker, as guest speakers of the day Bill Massoni says he'd like to be the chairman.



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September 18, '51

This is the eve before the Kiwanis circus in which the White Elephant parades. This is the week (Friday & Saturday) when we close out our entire stock in trade - a thousand and one articles, mostly valuable, and a few of the semi-nondescript order. But they'll sell.

This is the day when we fire the last guns of preparation for the BIG EVENT.

This is the day when we suspend everything else "in honor of" the gathering in of chatels, goods and gadgets - all for the sake of CHARITY.

Yes, this is the day when every last man brings into Legion Hall his assortment of salable tokens, OR, suffer the loss of his prized currency and coin. Gentlemen, BEWARE OF THE PENALTY !

This is the day, too, when each man pledges himself to do his very damndest to win a signal victory - a victory next in importance to that shellacking meted out to the Communists at the Peace Treaty.

Co-operation is the watchword. How did we win more than three years of One Hundred Percent Attendance ? How did we win a few firsts in Achievement Report contents ? And by the same token have we not carried on for 28 years ~~fx~~ in healthy rugged fashion ? Co-operation. Let's have it now.

These exhortations have been inspired by and through a magnetized Tom Ludeke, arch promoter of this movement, aided and abetted by a firing squad of merchandising Marines. Now, let's go to day.

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In his theme, Public Relations, Mr. Bert Stewart was the embodiment of loquacity, fluency and sound doctrine. And his occasional humor was of the side-splitting species. Thanks to Chairman Bill Reynolds.

Club election near at hand. Now we know the nominees. Soon Jim Clarke and his gang must go. New blood steps in. Can they do as well ? We'll take the chance. Election Day, next Tuesday. We pray it be peaceful.