



# The Builder

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg, California

March 6, '51.

Nice cook time for pictures, says Chairman Don Jackson. Hot summertime "not so hot." To which we say, Amen. And so, S.O. films to day-meaning, of course, Standard Oil. They're always excellent.

In final treatise by our M Ds on First Aid Clint Robinson said, in substance, - when you emerge from a scrap with a bloody nose just put the pressure on; let nature do the rest. Also, when an uninvited guest creeps into the eye patch it ofer and leave it alone. But, Doc, you provided not for the black eye, received in combat. Our suggestion is: instead of receiving same, deliver the inky organ to the other guy.

For his informative talk on ball park lighting Norm Schwietert copped a real prize - that portrait sketched by artist Galeazzi, this while the speaker was performing. Perfect image! Any IBI sleuth would recognize his man. No matter who or where you are, or what's you're doing, Louie'll get you if you don't watch out.

"Too expensive" - says Cotton Williams, as he finally and for all time deserted that table corner to the Sou' West, where functions that gentlemanly (?) aggregation. Now that Al Barbicery is also gone is there any other pair who can afford to refill the ranks there?

Looks like the club is due to suffer financial loss. Fine moneys are fine assets you know.

The symbol herein elo-  
No need to dwell on  
worthy movement. Let us  
Nielsen, Chairman,  
the campaign over, as  
to do. The afflicted,  
calling upon us, more



quently speaks for itself.  
the merits of this very  
all bolster up our Ed  
in his efforts to put  
Kivanians are went  
the unfortunate are now  
than ever. LET'S GO!



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March 13, '51.

What has Chairman Fred Martin up his sleeve to day? Has he signed up Senator McCarthy to tell us about all those Communists in the Administration? Will Artie Samish be on hand to report on the fine points in lobbying in Sacramento? Or, has he drafted into the service our Immediate Past President to tell us how it feels to again be sitting in the rabble? Any one of these, Fred, will be acceptable, and if the program is as entertaining as was Don Jackson's Alaskan Wild Life - in that event it will redound to the complete satisfaction of all concerned. At all events, let come what may.

The offering below fittingly may be styled - -

## NECESSARY INGREDIENTS

- K - KNOWLEDGE. It is essential to first learn the province of the organization. The Constitution and By-Laws are just aching to be read. Come to their relief.
- I - INSPIRATION. "O, would some power, nobler, higher,  
"Come hither and my mind inspire."  
Once getting the inspiration, 'twill enthuse the member to delve into the task ahead.
- W - WORK. To work is a foregone conclusion; and we say to Mr. Sleepy Jones "We have no place for Lazy Bones.
- A - ATTENDANCE. The absentee puts nothing in; gets nothing out; and Sgt. At Arms gets narry a fine. BUT, he who's always on the ground's the guy who makes the wheels go round.
- N - NONSENSE. Like the yeast that raises the biscuits, "horse-play" raises the hell - to liven up the meeting.
- I - ILLUMINATION. Brightened now, the member's mind for the task, and banished is all dull care in earnest efforts.
- S - SOCIABILITY. Without which goodfellowship is wanting; but with which success is assured.



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MARCH 20, '51.

Official visit to day by our Lieutenant Governor Jim Barkeloy. A fluent speaker is our Jim. He's bound to have a message sound entertaining

By reason of dwelling on colorful Dizzy Dean, plus catching Immediate Past President "with my pants down" chairman-speaker Fred Martin did succeed in getting by. Al, however, proceeded to get 'em all zippered up loquaciously - like and becoming modesty. Just and always leave it to the Big Boy, glibbed-tongue artist he is.

This Friday, the 23<sup>rd</sup>, International President Don Murdoch will be California's distinguished guest. At Claremont Hotel, Berkeley, he'll meet and greet such Kiwanians as ourselves. Of course we'll be there - some of us.

Again Healdsburg air is full of baseball. Once more the Yakimas are coming to train and be community guests for a few weeks. We are honored and happy. And proud too, for they come largely through the inspiration of our member Francis Passalacqua.

This day of writing is March Seventeenth - the birthday of St. Patrick. If any charge was ever preferred against the Saint his good *name* is hereby defended, mindful of not only holiness but goodfellowship as well: For, 'tis said Pat was a holy and wholesome sport.

We all do love to longer live; 'tis known our practice is to give a guy the benefit of doubt - be he dead or hereabout. All hail, Saint Patrick, Shining Star ! He stands acquitted at the "bar" - O, would he might participate to night whose birth we celebrate !



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MARCH 27, '51.

"THE BUSINESS NOBODY KNOWS" is what we are due to learn to day. An insight into the trucking industry. Mr. Paul W. James, having been identified with the management of several transportation agencies, and speaker at this meeting, will enlighten us. Lyle, Chmn.

A "live one" is our Lt. Governor, Jim Barkley. He "pioneered" thru United States and Canada in historical fashion, and with the implication that the two countries are "naturals" for joining hands in Kiwanis. Jim's oration, implemented by hands and facial expression, and to the tune of a few hundred words a minute, held us "at attention" for the full 30 minutes. Shades of Demosthenes !

Johnny Wasson was excellent in his report on Key Club Convention.

Say, Lyle, how about a short talk on Easter ? Some salvation, perhaps, for those few ? who will play golf instead of attending church.

## OBSERVATIONS:

The gong stolen, as usual, to get an audience Pres. Jim will have to dynamite his vocal motors still more.

Better stop taking liberties with our Sgt At Arms, Bill, or your sacro-illiac will surely get scrambled at the hands of Big Syl.

Ern hurls with cyclonic speed, then opens up the flood gates for an argument. But he pays.

Others, too, are going down the road to financial ruin, and the exchequer rejoices at the intake.