



Annual Party at Childrens' Home



Next Tuesday the club members will enjoy their day at the Childrens' Convalescent Home for our annual Christmas party there.

Santa Claus will also be there with his "pack" as will also the Bonham Boys' Band with the music and every member should count this date as a "MUST" on their agenda for it will be the last regular meeting we will have until January 8th, at which time our club will again resume regular meeting dates.

As Christmas as well as New Year's Day falls on Tuesday, these will be held as make-up days for members to make up their attendance at some other club in the interim, so "do your stuff," fellows and make up at some other club between now and the first of the year. Thereafter, there will be no more make-ups at directors meetings nor committee meetings, only at the regular club meetings and make-ups must be made either six days before our regular meetings or within six days thereafter and only at some other club meeting.

Please don't let this cut down our heretofore good record of attendance in the 90's. Be an active Kiwanian and visit other clubs once in a while.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY Party "Tops"

The twenty-fifth dinner celebration of the club was, without doubt, the best, the finest party and dinner we have ever had as a club and much credit is due the various persons who had some part in making this, the celebration of our first quarter of a century, a grand success.

Harry Faser, our only charter member still active, was chairman of the evening and gave as his personal part of the program a set of verses which gave credit to every president of the club from the beginning to the present time including our next president.

This piece was original and upon so many requests that it be given members, we have received permission from him to print it.

Twenty-five years ago this week
A new born babe began to speak.
At first 'twas very hard to find
What this young child had on its
mind.

We had not long to wait in doubt,
To know just what 'twas all about.
Kiwaniis was this fair child's name,
That was to grow in strength and
fame.

Now I being present on that day
Will tell you something if I may—
Of what has happened thru the
years
So full of joy, but sometimes tears.

THE KIWANIS TIDINGS

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WHERE TO MAKE UP ATTENDANCE

TUESDAY

Brawley, Planters Hotel, 12:10.

Ocean Beach, Women's Club, 2160 Bacon, 6:30

Oceanside, Montys Cafeteria, 314 No. Hill, 12:10

San Diego, San Diego Club, 12:10.

WEDNESDAY

Calexico, De Anza Hotel, 12:10.

National City, Kiwanis Club House, 12:10.

THURSDAY

East San Diego, Masonic Hall, 12:10.

Escondido, Jordan's Cafe, 12:15

Yuma, Arizona, Clymer House, 12:10.

FRIDAY

El Centro, Barbara Worth Hotel, 12:15.

La Jolla, La Valencia Hotel, 12:10.

La Mesa, Ernie's Rancho,

Highway 80 East of Grossm't p.o. 12:10

For half my life or nearly so
I've seen this husky youngster
grow;
I've see nit take a strong firm stand
For all that's clean and fine and
grand.

I've seen it help a home to build
That with youngsters soon was
filled.

I've seen it help through all these
days

To lend a hand in countless ways.

But as we think of years gone by,
We know full well the reason why
Kiwani's grows—and stands apart;
'Twas men like Charlie, Sam and
Art,

And good old John, and Arthur
Morse

Each one working like a horse.
And Elliott, Bob and Dr. John,
And Frank and Don and Harry
Malm;

And Emery, Elwood, Tom and Bill
Each one working with a will
To make Kiwanis strong and true,
A source of pride to each of you.

Then Phil, Dean Arthur, Ed and
Russell,
My, how all those boys did hustle,
To make "WE BUILD" not just a
phrane,
But a vital force through all our
days.

These were the boys who set the
pace
That made Kiwanis win the race.

But back of each and every man
There stands a fair Kiwanian,
Who leads him gently through the
years,
And inspires hope and dispels fears.

So to the ladies we all bow,
And make this truly solemn vow
To do our best through all our lives
To make them very happy wives.

And now if you should ask of me
The greatest joy that I can see

In all these years through which
we've past,
I'd say 'tis friendships, that will
last
Throughout all time while we are
here—
Friendships, that I prize most dear.

The following is copied from a
Medicine Lodge, Kansas, paper and
should awaken our eyes to things
going on in the minds of returning
soldiers and sailors.

A MOSES IN UNIFORM

Returning from the wars a
Medicine Lodge soldier is trying to
adjust himself to his Old Home
Town—and his Old Home Country.

Exhausted after his arrival he
explained:

“Jammed, crowded, uncomfort-
able trains—civilians bent on travel
fighting for space—and getting the
best. . . . Moneyed civilians oc-
cupying all the eating places,
scrambling for the dining cars,
shouldering and elbowing their way
everywhere—more maddened than
refugees. . . . Impudent, hoggish
civilians pushing their way into the
lines before the picture show ticket
booths, sometimes chattering in as
many languages as we heard over-
seas. . . . Everywhere signs of pros-
perity, money, selfishness, greed. . .
And every newspaper I read full of
strikes and demands and contro-
versies and misunderstandings and
political chicanery. . . . And the
radio screaming troubles abroad,
civil wars, riots, wide differences of
opinions among the United Nations.
. . . . Is this the country I left? . . .
Is this the country and the world I
fought for? . . . I sometimes wond-
er if I wasn't happier where we had
military leaders to guide us, no ci-
vilians to jab us, no radio announc-
ers to frighten us—and no one to
question orders and discipline. . . .
We learned discipline in the Army
—something 130 million American
citizens should be taught even if

we have to go under military law
to learn it. . . . I am confused—I
am wondering if I shouldn't re-en-
list!”

That tells the story better than
any civilian or crusader or editorial
writer can relate by air or on print-
ed page.

We boast of our “freedom” and
our “democracy” in this country
and we take advantage of it by our
display of greed and selfishness.

Let's be realistic. Must we re-
main apathetic about conditions in
our country today — conditions
brought about by the costly and
crippling quarrels of labor and
management? After all, you and I
pay the bills for these disputes.
Loss of time, rotting of materials,
waste of energy, increases in
wages, hikes in prices—what does
it all amount to? You know what
it amounts to! It amounts to the
eventual cost of the finished pro-
duct which you and I pay through
the nose.

We are the middle men, the com-
mon folk, the consumers—without
organization, without representa-
tion, without spokesmen.

Up to this moment no Moses has
come to lead us out of confusion,
disorder, turmoil, bewilderment.

Maybe it is up to the Medicine
Lodge soldier who spoke so truth-
fully and so convincingly.

Maybe it is up to him—and his
ten million buddies.

They fought for this country—
now let them have it!

We haven't done so well.



Reyer Choral Program

Our annual Christmas Choral by the San Diego High School was enjoyed by all of us with just a little sadness in our hearts.

This fine group of young people from the High School gave an excellent program of music which had been taught them undoubtedly by Mr. William F. Reyer, whose presence was felt by all of us though he was not here to give of his personal direction.

The work done by the singers was a personal tribute which will linger long in our hearts in honor of a man, who through his many years of work at the High School built up a department which has trained many young people in song and ensemble singing and the name of William F. Reyer will last as long as music is sung at the school.

Canon Rankin Barnes in a few well chosen words paid tribute to Mr. Reyer and at the close of the program a large bouquet of roses was presented to Mrs. Reyer who is so faithfully carrying on the work which she and Mr. Reyer have been doing for these many years.

We as a club honor Mrs. Reyer for her fortitude and desire to perpetuate the memory of this leader of song and young folks, who through his painstaking efforts has done more for our High School than can be recorded here.

This program will be recorded here as the Reyer festival and we suggest that the High School set aside one day a year for such a festival in honor of his work and his memory for all the good things that he has done for the young folks throughout his twenty-odd years of active service in the schools.



PROGRAM

Tuesday, December 18, 1945

SAN DIEGO CLUB

12:10 Noon



Christmas Party

at the

Childrens'

Convalescent Home

36th. and Logan Ave.

Noon

PROGRAM CHAIRMAN



Board Meeting Thursday noon

Dec. 20, at the S. D. Club

Room D