

Native Sons News

Fairfax Parlor #307

December 2024



Nov 6th Business Meeting

Meet our 3 newest members, renowned local journalist Nels Johnson, prominent pickle-baller and realtor Tiffany Knef, and acclaimed producer and ideaman Matt Fassberg. What great additions to our Parlor!



L-R: Nels Johnson, Pres. Matt Marcucci, Tiffany Knef and Matt Fassberg

Meet Next Year's 3rd Vice President

Diego Garcia stepped up at our last meeting and bravely volunteered for our 3rd VP position. Thank you!



Diego is a 7th generation Californian. His ancestor Jose Antonio Garcia was a soldier with the De Anza expedition and present at the founding of the San Francisco Presidio in 1776.

Diego was born and raised steps from the site of the Bear Flag Revolt in the City of Sonoma. He believes in civic and community involvement, and regularly participates in charitable events for a diverse range of causes. He is an active member of the American Inns of Court, a national association of lawyers and judges dedicated to professionalism, ethics, civility, and excellence. He's also a proud alumnus of Justin-Siena High School in Napa, where he serves as a member of the Board of Trustees. He is an attorney at Ragghianti Freitas LLP in Marin, practicing Trust and Estate Litigation.

Diego lives in San Francisco with his wife Sarah.



Message from The President

Brother's

As my term as your president has come to a close I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you for your love and support and share with you some of the things that took place this past year.

In June we finalized the merger between Mt Tam parlor and Fairfax 307 and we gained over 40 Brother's into Fairfax. In September, we celebrated our Parlor's 75th anniversary, which we also combined with the family appreciation day BBQ, over 100 Brother's and their families attended to celebrate the monumental event with speakers who spoke about the early days of our Parlor. In May, Grand Parlor was held in Rohnert Park in Sonoma County where delegates came to together to hold meetings and shared great food, great drink and enjoyed the brotherhood of our fellow brothers. During this last Grand Parlor It was decided and voted on to allow non-Natives to join our order. This was the biggest change to ever come to the Native Sons since its creation in 1875.

Our membership is on the rise. During my term we obligated a record high of 23 new brothers into our Parlor and we are moving in the right direction.

This past year has been very humbling and it has taught me how to be a better person and a better brother and I could not have done it without all of you.

In closing, although my term has come to an end I want you all to know that my journey is not yet over as I step into my new role as Jr. Past President I will continue to serve Fairfax 307 to the very best of my ability.

I would also like to wish my successor brother Bill Madsen the very best of luck for his term in 2025.

In friendship loyalty and charity,

Brother's remember your Obligations and God Bless

Outgoing President Matt F. Marcucci

FAIRFAX PARLOR OFFICERS, 2024

President – Matt Marcucci 1st VP – Bill Madsen
2nd VP – Eric Bowen 3rd VP – Chris Wand Sr.

Jr. Past President - Burton Winn

Treasurer – Stan Rowan Recording Sec – Kevin Courtz

Newsletter Editor – Bill Madsen <u>uubmadsen@sbcglobal.net</u>

Website Manager – Mark Fogg <u>FairfaxNativeSons@gmail.com</u>



Lou Langlamet Wandering Marshal



Being a proud Native Son, I grabbed Irene, my trusty deputy, and we headed up to Petaluma to lend Petaluma-Nicasio Parlor #183 a hand with their entry in the annual Petaluma Veterans Day Parade.

We found our District Deputy Dan Foppe right away – it's never hard to find Dan – just look for where the action is and he'll be right in the middle of it. He was organizing the various parlors' volunteers as well as some Native Daughters, and when he saw us he waved us over to join the party.

As we made our way through the crowding participants we stumbled across Fred and Denyse Codoni – they were putting the finishing touches on their Corvette – getting it ready for the 'Vet in a Vette' contingent, and with 40 Vets participating it made for a pretty impressive lineup.



We gathered behind Dan's Jeep which was decked out with the Petaluma-Nicasio banner and took our place around the 20 by 30-foot American flag. Shortly after that the parade was off and running (well, walking, anyway) and it made me proud to be marching, carrying that flag to honor the men and women who've fought to defend our way of life.

There were several wonderful moments; first when a group of people yelled, 'Thank you for saving California history!' This was followed by many bystanders chanting, "USA, USA, USA!" when we approached. What really got me was when veterans along the route (several in uniform) stood at attention and saluted us. If it weren't for the fact that I'm hard as nails, I might have started crying my eyes out.

I just kept thinking to myself what a privilege and honor it is to be a Native Son, where you get such unique opportunities to join with other parlors and participate in meaningful events.

If you want more information about parlor events and happenings why not visit these websites:

Grand Parlor Website: https://nsgw.org/

Fairfax Parlor Website: https://fairfaxnativesons.com/

FAIRFAX PARLOR CALENDAR 2024

Wed., Dec 4 –Business Meeting, 7pm Bar opens at 6.

Sat. Dec 7 – Xmas Party St. Rita's Hall **RSVP** kcbscourt@aol.com

Tue. Dec 10 – Lunch, 12:30 p.m. Bar opens at 11:30.

Wed. Dec 18 - Christmas Potluck 6pm

Wed. Jan. 8 – Business Meeting, 7pm Bar opens at 6.

Tue. Jan 14 – Lunch, 12:30 p.m. Bar opens at 11:30.

Wed. Jan. 22 – Dinner (hopefully), 7pm Bar opens at 6.

Tue. Jan 28 – Lunch, 12:30 p.m. Bar opens at 11:30.

Other Parlors' Events

Wed. Dec 11 – **Santa Rosa #28** Christmas Dinner - 7:00pm

NSGW Hall, Santa Rosa. RSVP: 707-350-1116

Mon. Dec. 16 – Napa #62 Social/Dinner, Turkey 6pm

NS Hall, Napa. **RSVP**: 707-224-3213

November 12th Luncheon

A meal for the ages. Steak. Ravioli in a slow-simmered meat sauce, Caesar salad and 'miracle' garlic bread (it never ran out). Your mistake if you missed this one.

A hearty thanks to Pat Martinez and his crackerjack crew for diving in and delivering this five-star feast.



The Alley-Cats

L-R: Pat 'The Senator' Martinez, Kevin 'Cool-Hand' Kramer, Bob 'The Fall Guy' Winslow, and Mark 'Hedgehog' Hayes

December Birthdays

Dec. 1st: Ronald Hecht (1), Kyle Lee (0),

Marciel Rivera (14), Christopher Wadleigh (6)

Dec. 3rd: Thomas Yasuda (13)

Dec. 7th: Arthur Haake (27)

Dec. 8th: Jack Michel (17)

Dec. 9th: Kramer Herzog (1), Steven Jones (8)

Dec. 11th: Michael Shea (32)

Dec. 12th: Geoff Johnson (31)

Dec. 13th: Thomas Jacobs (44)!

Dec. 15th: Robert Bruce (22), Gregory Wittenmeier (45)!

Dec.16th: Gregory Rehs (19), Jason Sanders (22)

Dec. 17th: Thomas Seitz (17)

Dec. 18th: James Brainard (20), Frank Dittle (38)

Dec. 20th: Don Cronk (0), Lawrence Galetti (22)

Dec. 21st: Daniel Baker (17), Christopher Vaccaro (38)

Dec. 22nd: Joseph Allen RIP (41), Frederick Codoni (52)!!!

Dec. 23rd: Kathleen Flores (2), Matthew Towers (8)

Dec. 25th: Daniel Potter (6)

Dec. 26th: Sam Granat (0)

Dec. 27th: Douglas MacLean (42)!

Dec. 29th: Derrick Fong (31), Kevin Kramer (4)

Dec. 30th: Sally Beauford (0), Richard Thompson (25)

Petaluma-Nicasio #183 Turkey Feed Nov. 13th

On Nov. 13th Petaluma-Nicasio Parlor had their annual Turkey Feed, and as usual, it was awesome.



The bar was bouncin', there were so many hors d'oeuvres you could have called them mors d'oeuvres, the food was fantastic, there was a rockin' raffle with plenty of prizes, and the socializing was superlative. Well done #183!

Cont'd: The Fish That Needed To Get Away: A NATIVE SON OF THE GOLDEN WEST STORY

By Russ Knudson

Chapter 12: 'Yum Yum'

A well known entrepreneur also lived in this West Marin area, Samuel P. Taylor. The forest provided a paper mill business for Samuel P. Taylor while providing simple seclusion for the Mystery Man.

The two shared respect for each other. Beautiful creeks filled with Coho Salmon ran through these lands.

The Mystery Man fished in peace. Smoked Salmon would appear on Lord Fairfax's or Taylor's doorstep courtesy of the Mystery Man, the finest smoked fish they ever had! Every once in a while the Mystery Man would hop on the train and go into San Francisco.

He paid his train fare with smoked fish!

Conductor Codoni loved smoked fish!

"All Aboard! Hop on Mystery Man!"

The train would end in Saucelito next to the ferry boat headed to San Francisco.

The Mystery Man, Conductor Codoni and the ferry boat conductor would take a ten-minute lunch break by the Saucelito Waters and devour the heavenly taste of San Francisco Sourdough, Smoked Fish and the fresh cheese that Conductor Codoni had a connection to. The three didn't say a word to each other, they just ate and smiled and moaned "Yum Yum!" with every bite.

The Mystery Man didn't understand the words "Yum Yum!"...but it made him smile and he'd enjoy the boat ride across the future California Golden Gate.

The ferry boat's San Francisco destination was reached and the Mystery Man walked directly to the loading docks of hard labor. The Mystery Man knew the shipping traders and the captains and they immediately welcomed him to the work force...for he could do the work of ten men. He knew what to do....he needed no instruction. Ships needed to be loaded and unloaded and the work was tough and required constant strain, muscle and motion. The Mystery Man would work 20 hours straight, then sleep on the dock for four hours.

He would awake to a fifty pound sack of rice and a gunny sack filled with live crab and shrimp.

The ferry boat arrived and crossed the bay.

The Mystery Man, Conductor Codoni and the ferry boat operator immediately walked to a small Saucelito hobo camp that had three fires going. Two big pots were boiling with water over two of the fires. The Mystery Man cooked the crab in one pot and cooked rice in the other pot. On the third fire was a huge cast iron skillet loaded with Conductor Codoni Butter for sautéing the shrimp.

The Mystery Man was a cooking wizard!

Within no time he cleaned and steam cooked crab, stir-fried the shrimp to perfection and plated several helpings of butter rice all laid out on a crudely assembled long table. The ferry boat operator had a couple dozen loaves of fresh baked San Francisco Sourdough. The hobo's had picked a bunch of lemons that they poached from an orchard that William Randolph Hearst planted.

The table of food was set and the only sound heard was "Yum Yum!" The Mystery Man didn't know what "Yum Yum!" meant... but the sound of "Yum Yum!" made The Mystery Man smile.

Chapter 13: The Mystery Man Revealed

"All Aboard!" Shouted Conductor Codoni.

Conductor Codoni motioned to the Mystery Man to ride up front with him in the cab....there was an extra seat. The Mystery Man smiled and took the seat.

"I know ya don't talk much Mystery Man....but my name is Fred Codoni.....Man o man you can cook!

You should be a Native Son....a group started by a gold miner to commemorate the Day's of 48'...

Gotta be born in California....no Chinese allowed at the moment.....that'll change.... I'll say it again....Man you can cook!....and we need cooks!... Do you have a name?"

"Yes, my name is Koji Fong, American people sometimes call me Thomas. The Americans want us to have an American name....I like Thomas or Tom.

It's a good name. Next train ride we have

Fish and Chips. That's deep fried white fish with potatoes cut up looking like skinny fingers.

Lots a' salt... Lots a vinegar... taste good!"

It was a good train ride.

The smiling Koji "Thomas" Fong and Conductor Codoni had a nice and interesting conversation about a new California organization introduced by a General Winn: *The Native Sons of the Golden West*

Chapter 14: The Wake Up Call

Meanwhile, back in the Lands of Fairfax, Chester Courtz decided to slowly explore the beautiful environmental arena that he occupied... all because he was knocked off of a train!

He walked around the lake where he saw the Mystery Man. The surrounding oak tree hillsides, quaint lower level forests of pine and fir and majestic redwood groves were very impressive to Chester who was born and raised in the Mississippi country.

As Chester walked, he came across a sunlit creek that exposed the shadows of the fish occupants that were wary of a human eye's discovery. The fish would scurry into the shadows of branches... or a tree that was felled into it's waters by natural death or the axe of man.

Chester noticed an abundance of wild berries along the creek's edge. He bit into a small berry of ripened softness.

It was delicious... a wild black berry.

In Mississippi he was used to the wild muscadine... related to the grape family. He loved the muscadine but these wild black berries were a flavor bomb to his sense of taste. As Chester picked the berries he looked at his fingers which finally healed and regained their dexterity.

Chester remembered the violent punching match with Zachary and Virgil that had mangled his hands. He remembered his hands and knuckles were disfigured and broken when he was knocked from the train.

The skin on his arms showed no signs of insect invasion... he remembered the yellow jackets!

Chester was a new man in a new land at the very early stages of European Discovery. Development in the Chief Marin Lands or The Lands of Fairfax were very minimal. Only a small crude log cabin could be seen here and there or the remnants of Chinese labor encampments. Railroad berms and railroad tracks were coming through these lands. Chester was sure that his new self discovery would be in these lands...

Chester vowed to himself "I'll never leave this area! I just came from hell and look where I am now... I am in heaven... a heaven on earth... my god!... this place is beautiful. I haven't drunk a drop of liquor in 3 or 4 days... I think I'll keep that sober streak goin'.

I should be dead! ... I've been blessed with a second chance!... I gotta' start doin' right!... getting' punched off that train!... that was my wake up call!"

To be continued...

This is the third installment in a series Russ is writing for our Parlor and the Canon Club community.























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