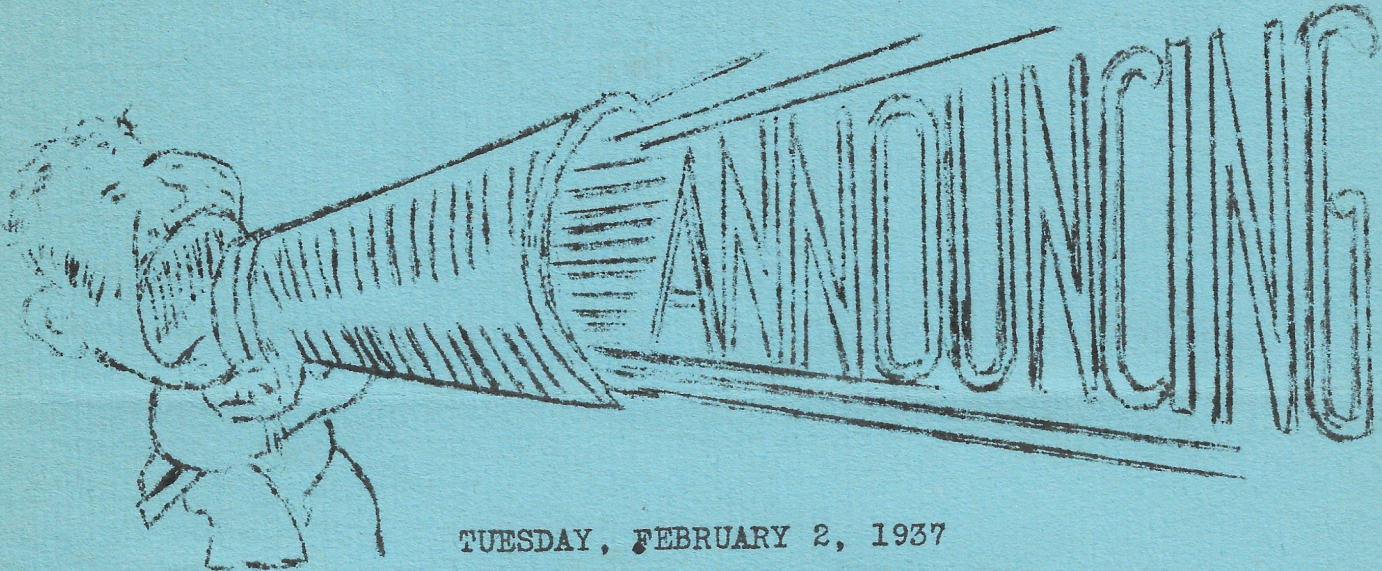




THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

On the
Russian River
Redwood Highway



TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1937

THE FOLLOWING OCCURRENCES, RECURRENCES AND DISTURBANCES:

This day - when we Kiwanians meet again, and the groundhog crawls out of his hole to see his shadow and scampers right in again.

This day - when Whittier's "Snowbound" is reincarnated in this "Sunny California".

This day - when Chairman Jess Ratchford says he'll have a program, rain, snow or shine.

This day - when President John Morgan should sound sweet echoes of the Santa Cruz conference, - secretary obligato, perhaps.

This day - when some of the toughest of us are still sneezing our heads and tails right off - thus nicking the attendance.

This day - when Roy and Floyd et al. are fishing for some other preventative to Manchester "flu", the old time remedy having lost its "grip".

This day - when we thank John Condit for pinch hitting on The Builder last week; also, Ned Kent for those striking Alaska scenes.



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FEBRUARY 9, 1937

Sir Walter Ral -- we mean Marshall will have the program in hand to day. This handsome chairman states he will have another good looking gentleman to address us - his name uncertain, his subject ditto; but that he comes from the Automobile Club of San Francisco. What's in a name, and what's in a subject - so long as he puts it over ?

Jess Ratchford was all fussed up over not getting his man last week. What's the dif, when a chairman promotes a program by local talent that really did shine ? Truth is that the barrister's daughter, Patsy, fairly made the piano hum; and Miss Maxine Jarman showed rare form in several readings so executed as to bring down the house. Just another instance where home talent is not to be sneezed at. One of the most entertaining sessions we've had in one long time.

Then, again, was that spicy report by Pres. John Morgan on the Santa Cruz Conference. John was okey - except for bawling out his body guard. Even here he did tell SOME truths. Time prevented the Secretary from dwelling on John's earnest participation by day, and his love for levity by night, including 21 after dance speeches, each with his ^{oboisant} ~~oboisant~~ salutation, "Ladies and Gentlemen".

The editor is in receipt of a brand new weekly bulletin from Ray Grinsted of the Sonoma club. Congratulations, Sonoma. "The Tattler" is a neat little sheet and it will be prized as one of our regular "Exchanges". And another bulletin of very racy character, from the fertile brain of "Hizzonor" John J.O'Grady of the Bonicia club. Good work, Judge. Your Santa Cruz promise has been fulfilled.

Welcome, Baby Kiwanians - Larry Thatcher, Tom Frye and Roy Henderson. The latter two coming in this day. With your help we'll better build. Kiwanis wants no "sit down" mechanics, no strikes, none asleep at the switch.



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TUESDAY

FEBRUARY, 16, 1937

Brisbane is gone. Of that great columnist there should be something of a follow-up.

The Builder has entered into a "deal" with the editor to publish a "column" from time to time entitled : To Day. Not collective, but single handed bargaining.

And so, we run in the present issue this initial "contribution", dubbed, as aforesaid,

To Day.

Once he thought 'twas safe to stand on
The "old Deal" platform of Alf Landon.
"Vermont and Maine" caused him to choose
Henceforth to perch in "new deal" shoes.
His name ? Not Edward Everett Horton -
But our own Edward Rollo Norton.

Well, this selfsame Ed is high muckymuck chairman of - shall we say "to day" ? Yes, that's the very set up. Ed, betimes, takes to the air. He never does the tail spin, nor does he think it best to dip a wing in salute. He says that danger lies therein; that it just doesn't work out in practice. And he cites the recent tragedy in San Francisco Bay.

Singularly enough, Edward Rollo has arranged for a discourse on "Flying". And has bargained with Mr. Warren Burke, of the Trans-continental & Western Air Corporation, to tell us all about it. O yes, it's ANNIVERSARY WEEK. Some observance there shall be.

Last week it was not "Flying", but "Driving". And what Mr. Hunt did not tell us about "how not to drive an automobile" would be unworthy to relate. Could that the whole community might have heard him.