



# THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

TUESDAY

JUNE 2, 1931

**FOREWORD:** "AS WE GO TO PRESS" on this, the eve of a holiday, preparations are under way by "the editor" for a two day's siesta. Accordingly, we say to our "subscribers", Don't expect much from this "issue". Brevity being the-soul of wit - at times - this is just one of those times. Briefly, then, for

**ANNOUNCEMENTS:** Hic Cooley is Chairman-for this coming meeting. Mr. Edgar S. Slack, fresh from San Quentin, will address us on "Intimate Prison Life". As a natural sequence to John Plover's fine talk last week, it should-be interesting. Would you seek intimate knowledge of prison life, perhaps 'tis as well to get the enlightenment from Mr. Slack, rather than to acquire the same as a bone fide guest at Hotel SanQuentin.

**KIWANIS PICNIC:** Note the following: "Kindly be advised that at our last Directors meeting it was unanimously passed that we go on record as favoring the Division Inter-Club picnic to be held at Healdsburg on Sunday, June 21st"

Signed:

Isadore Meyer, Chairman Inter-Club Relations Committee, Nallejo Kiwanis Club.

And so, we're getting set for another important event for Fiesta week.

**NEARLY FORGOT:** Irving Rhoades' observations on the history and significance of Memorial Day were nicely and interestingly set forth. Many thanks, too, to Doctor and Mrs. Thomas in their fine musical numbers.

On our way to nature unde'filed. See you Tuesday. So long.



# THE BUILDER

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JUNE 9, 1931

TUESDAY

**THAT PRISON TALK:**  
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Wasn't it a pip? Surely, "a world within a world" must be San Quentin. Let us hope some future chairman may bring back to Healdsburg Kiwanis Mr. Edgar S. Slack. We want more of prison life, more of the ingenuity and adaptability, even the humor, pent up in many a prisoner of the "pen". If the speaker departed with a warm feeling for Healdsburg, we are strong for this story teller de lux. Seemingly, sufficient in itself to touch the heart of the visiting gentleman was the thoughtfulness of our own Julius Alexander in his presentation of "Brochures". The prison library will be enriched by the poetical philosophy of this book.

**GARRETT FOR TO DAY:**  
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Al, you're to be the whole show, the big noise, the herald from Miami. Your Convention report has been awaited with expectation and impatience. Your dynamic self will put it over "with credit and renown". Some recollections, of course, you will not be expected to relate. Who said "an indiscretion a day drives depression away"? Anyhow, we know you had a good time. But what concerns <sup>us</sup> most is, what did the convention mean to you?

**WHO'LL BE QUEEN?**  
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Shall she be our own Kiwanis girl? The little friend-who many times has given her time and talents in our club's behalf? Or, by our own inaction, shall we and she lose to someone else? Time to get busy, boys. The fatal "eleventh hour" will get us nowhere. Competition is going to be keen. Take nothing for granted. Let's go.

**WARNING:**  
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A certain bunch at a certain end of a certain table is likely to be charged-with Disturbing the Peace of Mind of all the rest. Our machinery for Criminal Procedure is powerful, punitive and pitiless. LOOK OUT.



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TUESDAY

APRIL 6, 1931

**AL GOT BY:**  
 ----- We knew he'd do it. An interesting story of the Convention it was. Who <sup>was</sup> forceful and impulsive A.G. does the representing act never will suffer much this club of ours. "I want to visit your Healdsburg club", said Don Rice to Al. Don, you know, is our District Governor. Not so bad a compliment, is it? Governor Don probably surmises that all the rest of us are as full of TNT as this man Garrett is. Without exactly denying that, why not set aside a convenient day for Governor Rice?

**FLOYD BAILEY TO DAY:**  
 ----- He is an old Healdsburg boy. And now Dean of the Junior college at Santa Rosa. Something smacking on education, of course. An other pedagogue, our own Ed Kent, has the speaker in tow. Therefore, Chairman. Floyd, by the way, is a Kivanian too. President, if you please, or has been, of the S.R. club.

**THAT PICNIC:**  
 ----- It's all framed up now. Bob Mann, busy, breezy Bob, broadcasts to the different clubs: "At last, just what we have wanted and needed, a real honest to goodness picnic". And he follows with a catchy sketch of what it's all about. "Believe me", the 28th day of June promises for all concerned one glorious "gettogether".

**AND THE FIESTA:**  
 ----- Friday to Sunday next. It's a C.C. affair in which Healdsburg Kiwanis, of course, will act an important role. Among other things, Maybe we'll have a Kiwanis queen. From an enchanting patch of pansies (meaning beautiful girls) one alone shall be plucked. We're trying for our favorite, Evelyn. Here's hoping.



# THE BUILDER

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TUESDAY

JUNE 23, 1931

**WHO DUG THE RIVER?**  
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A subject that will not be discussed to day. Neither shall we hear again the aggravating news that it was once full of red wine. Thanks to the fabrications and immaginations of some of the Tribune staff for the above findings. We question the authenticity of their stuff. Outgrowth of the frenzy of FIESTA. As makers of spineless and spurious history, Earl Adams' gang, as reward, should draw a gallon each of what Russian river always did contain - just for a chaser.

**EXPLANATION:**  
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This is being written "the morning after the night before", - the wee small hours after the "fireworks". A perfect alibi for what this letter should contain, and doesn't. But, seriously, We're going to broadcast ---

**THREE BOLD FACTS:**  
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First, Mr. J.O. Davis, big man of the little town of Windsor, will favor us again to day on State Politics, or Chinese Eggs, or sumpun substantial. Second, Floyd Bailey's talk last week on Junior college work was "Just Wine" (read this latest book). And third, We've forgotten who is to be the Chairman (ten cents, payment of which is hereby acknowledged).

**NEXT SUNDAY:**  
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The big picnio is going to make more Kiwanis history. Fred Cairns will discover he's not the only force to pull a big show (and Fred did it to the exquisite taste of Queen Lena and her Court). Kiwanians from far and near will congregate on Russian River for just another "fiesta", or feast, or both. The settings are of nature's own. And the performance will be to the tune of Kiwanis thought and talent. Let's go, boys, to eclipse Foley & Burke, the "Squeedunks", Amos 'n Andy, and all past and present performers. So, again we say, LET'S GO.



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TUESDAY

JUNE 30, 1931

**SOME SWELL PARTY:**

If we do say it ourselves. The response to

"Shall We Gather at the River" was just splendid.

Delightful day; barbecued lamb delicious; golfing sociable and keenly contested; swimming and boating refreshing. So said our out of towners. Kiwanians and their family folk congregated at Camp Rose, on Healdsburg's Russian River for a day of feasting, sociability and recreation. A wholesome party, a fitting and fruitful function to draw men of SERVICE ever nearer together.

**OUR APPRECIATION:**

If the Healdsburg club played its part in the Div-

ision picnic, now of past and pleasant history, cert-

ainly we were wonderfully repaid by the presence, the zeal, activities and kind-comments of those who came from far and near. These insured success for, possibly, the first affair of its kind in Division Eight, Benicia and Rio Vista; Napa and Vallejo; Sonoma and Santa-Rosa, - all joined in to help Healdsburg put it across. Distance was forbidding to our northern clubs.

**A FEW OF THE HITS:**

In the golfing, Santa Rosa boys walked away

with the "low net" and "low gross" prizes -

"Doc" Winkler and Ransom Cook, respectively. Healdsburg won the club trophy, and Al. Garrett the "bogy". Al. too, seemed to be the champion seal, or eel, or water dog of all the bathing suit brigade. "Pop" Snyder was there with his characteristic hospitality and humor. Bob Mann gave his usual punch to the whole performance. And Clyde Brown lent dignity and weight because of his official status. Grace from the ladies, and joy in the kiddies' hearts. To "Dutch" Amesbury, self-sacrificing "Dutch", thanks a million for that palatable "scald" on the four fat lambs. And to George Green, thanks in the same number for your skillful carving. And not the least, those four little urchins did faithful service in turning the meat by the heat of those glowing coles.

**TO DAY:**

Earl Adams, chairman. Program in the making. Good night.