



# THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

On the  
**R**ussian River  
Redwood Highway

TUESDAY

SEPTEMBER 1, 1936

Chairman John Condit has the program in hand this day. What it is, who it is, can best be told by Gentleman John himself.

Last week the speaker sent his regrets. The meeting was a success, nevertheless. As attendance prize, the Secretary copped the sack of Irish spuds, thanks to the chairman Ed Norton, whose wife claims kindred with the Daughters of St. Patrick. We think Mary must have inspired the thoughtful treat.

On this (Sunday, at 3 P.M.) our boys are supposed to be in Santa Rosa to participate in the dedication of the S.R club's road marker. We fear not all will respond when the roll is called up yonder. For, some have gone to meet their wives, and some have gone for deer; a few are out for speckled trout - and not too many here. Nevertheless, it promises to be a red letter day for Kiwanis at the county seat.

In this agricultural country, and at this particular time, to the citizens who have cleared the way for the harvesting of apples, prunes, and grapes and hops, we say : MORE POWER TO THEM. One year ago the "Reds" were trying out their stuff. To day, but a corporal's guard, smarting over that effective dose, beseech the powers that be to listen to their tale of woe. Woe to them should they dare to try thair game again. Good citizens and Communists do not mix - or did they, once ?

Fine to meet "Big Indian" Bill Rumbold for a day or two again. He said, "Jim Morgan sends best regards and fond recollections to the old gang". Jim is in Watsonville; Bill in San Jose.



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SEPTEMBER 15, 1936

Charlie Sherriffs on deck to day, as the chairman. Wonder what is the most natural attendance prize Mine Host will be tempted to present. Can we guess ?

We understand that Mr. W. H. Meyers of San Francisco is coming in some sort of comedy sketch, together with moving pictures.

Also, this being Constitution Week, Jim Coffman will give us a five minute talk on the American Constitution. *Game this talk Sept. 29.*

Now, that the fishermen and huntsmen have mostly tracked back from the wilds and into civilization again, we are gradually getting back our equilibrium and down to the solemn duty of attendance.

Bob Bruce has told the story of his ~~three~~ hundred fifty dollar bass. When Bob snares his next 25 pounder wouldn't it be a pious idea for him to put on a fish feed some Tuesday noon ? All in favor say AYE.

During the entire life of our Kiwanis unit its members have been of the peace loving kind, each maintaining a most friendly regard for the other; all ever insisting on the perpetuation of goodfellowship and morale. We have had little occasion to employ anything like serious discipline. Woe to any service which would permit division within its ranks.

Apropos of the above it behooves each man to exercise common sense, tactfulness, levelheadedness, rather than the elements of vindictiveness and self will. "Nip it in the bud" is our watchword.



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SEPTEMBER 22, 1936

Chairman to day, Lieu.Hall. Speaker, Rev.Arthur W.Furlander.  
Subject: "Shall Democracy Fail"? Of this gentleman, none other than Senator Herbert Slater has to say: "He is outstanding; he is inspirational". And surely Kiwanian Herb knows his men.

We had some excellent talkie-movies last week, by Messrs Dunn and Larabee. While the Chevrolet was made to play, yet, educational features were at all times in the foreground. A good program.

Hearty welcome to the baby Kiwanians, Chas.Null and Jim Webster. In Kiwanis we "put in and take out". Fellows, we know you'll play the game.

Bill White ! What a revelation to have this esteemed life member with us last Tuesday ! And what an ovation was his ! Never in the history of our club has there been a finer demonstration of welcome to a past active member. Bill, we'll never forget you.

Getting set for Wednesday night at Napa. It is the usual autumn Division meeting. Among the exercises are to be consideration of a 1937 Lieutenant Governor, plus the Kiwanis Forum, in which our own Jess Ratchford will participate. We should have a poll to day of those who will be in the "excursion". And there should be a flock.

Remember that fingerprint movement some time ago ? Well, it now appears that Grant Carnegie, Big Chief, has all the necessary outfit, and is prepared to do the digit stunt while you wait, if you'll only step into the police department and submit to operation.



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TUESDAY

SEPTEMBER 29, 1936

Melvin "Dutch" Flohr, Big Chief of the Sheriff's bastile, will address us to day on things touchin' on and pertainin' to affairs about his bailiwick. Chairman "Andy" Anderson will present the handsome six foot four two hundred twenty five pounder, and "Dutch" will do the rest.

"Democracy shall live", declared the Rev. Arthur Farlander at our last gathering - provided citizens will keep cool and do their part. The much touted speaker certainly lived up to his "rep".

Nine of the best of 'em attended the Division meet at Napa on Wednesday last. Those must be the "best", 'cause the others stayed away. It was a decent delegation at that, considering the round trip of one hundred miles.

President Harold told something about our doin's for the year. Floyd conducted the Forum "contest". Jess was just another "best", in his clear cut speech - he being the sole and only to orate. And for the next Lieutenant Governor there was nothing to it but Bill Shuhaw, of the Santa Rosa club. The Santa Rosa boys are a fine bunch ; they are entitled to the honor; and Bill will fill the bill with honors.

Just heard that Rol. Luick has received a well deserved promotion and will leave for Petaluma soon. The loss of such a prince as Rol. is bound to hurt. But we're happy in the thought of an advancement for his worthwhile self.

Now, what do you know about this ? Another hat is lost ! Not on an out of town trip, but right here at a weekly meet.

Earl Adams bought the lid; it was a perfect fit. He wants to find the kid (?), on his carcass hard to sit. He claims he's spied this hat, all stuffed inside the band, and swears that this is that, and asks the thief to stand; then confess to petty theft, return the said chapeau<sup>u</sup>, or leave it where 'twas left, or he'll take him into tow. But if the lost is found, (perhap just a mistake), there'll be no funeral dirge, there'll be no Irish wake. Earl doesn't make the boast that he wins in all his rounds; but he should make good, <sup>in most,</sup> for he weighs 200 pounds.