



# THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

On the  
**R**ussian River  
Redwood Highway

TUESDAY

MAY 4, 1937

The chairman to day is our big little Supervisor, Joe Cox, if you please, who will "supervise" and coff up the prize. So clannish are these County officials that Joe is bringing one of his cult to give us a speel on the County Farm and its brand new constructions. Dr. Samuel D. Bogle, high mucky muck of the Farm, is the speaker in question. Come and learn all about where we can go when we are in distress.

Any of you sports who make claims to day of getting a limit of whales on Saturday last please call at The Builder's establishment and produce your witnesses or your exhibits. We were at the bat five different times, or rather on just as many streams and lakes, and our batting average was low. Harold, "Skeet" and the editor won't swallow your exeragerations, hook, line and sinker.

Last call for "volunteers" to attend the GREAT BIG BENICIA BIRTHDAY PARTY, this Saturday night. Our new members in particular, and their ladies, will open their eyes at the goings on at this annual round of pleasure. Date your "girls", fellows, and sign up to day.

Mention must be made of our last program. Jim Coffman used rare judgment in bringing such type of speaker as Mr. William D'Engilbert. This gentleman's discourse on expositions, in general, and the San Francisco Fair of 1939 in particular, was most enlightening. This selfsame Commissioner General promised to come back again, and we surely want him.

Ed. Norton saw fit to be away on his birthday last Tuesday; so we couldn't give him the works. Maybe to day. Roy Haley, too, on the First of May, 'tis said first saw the light of day. What are we going to do to the Mayor for "butting in" forty odd years ago ?





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TUESDAY

MAY 11, 1937

TO DAY

Behold our smooth "Squire" ! And what a live wire in the circles wherever he functions. 'Gainst some of his capers ( not found in the papers ) the courts should order injunctions. He's a Bear at wisecracks - much like "Bugs" and pug "Max". In the midst of a trial pursuing, he turns to the crowd and whispers aloud, "How do you think I am doing"? Just like that !

For your information we are pleased to state that the barrister in question is no less a personage than the Hon. Floyd himself; chairman de luxe at this and many another gathering.

But this is not getting us very far concerning what is to be the order of exercises to day. Don't you remember Sam Hume, that dynamic Crusader who spellbinded us a couple of years ago ? The same Mr. Sam will discuss for us some live political issues , and in a non-partizan way. Rest assured that Sam Hume can speel like Sam Hill.

The County Farm is all prepared to take us in any time now - so declared Doctor Bogle last week. Good talk. Thanks, Doc, some of us will probably be there if the mildew gets the beer berries and the caterpillars take the prunes.

Escaped with his life, from the savages of Darkest Africa ! Tho' they got his whiskers, Frank "Doc" Sohler otherwise has found safe refuge on the shores of Russian River. We'll hear your Gulliver's Travels pretty soon, Frank. Welcome home, Mrs. too.





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TUESDAY

MAY 18, 1937

Maytime. Playtime. A time for sports to be a-thinking where ice cold waters (best for drinking), down the cataract a-dashing, where overalls are in the washing, tied to tip of snag or willow, while you're a-snoring on the pillow. Or, find yourself towards brink a-creeping to see the speckled rainbow leaping forfly or bait or other lures - and how you hope 'twill soon be yours !

Yes, indeed, 'tis glorious springtime. More entrancing, even, than the beautiful Jeanette MacDonald's "Maytime". More alluring than the picture's petals in gorgeous profusion, are nature's creations in Healdsburg's valleys and mountain slopes. Gillia and poppies; lupines and hollyhocks; collinsia and clarkia; hyacinths and bluebells; and a wealth of other ornamentations - all embellishing local landscapes.

To day, from the flower fields of Alexander Valley, comes our miniateurish "Ted" Kellogg, a bachelor button in his coat lapel (tho' now Ted is a bone fide benedict), and in the capacity of Chairman of the Day.

And from the jungles and monkeys and pygmies of dark and dingy Africa comes, too, in the role of Speaker, Frank Wanderlust Sohler, in words and pictures on his recent travels. The "Doc" promises to take us almost into the lion's den.

And this reminds us. Remember that chain which Walt gave Frank in December last ? And what it was for ? Behold, - that promise has been fulfilled. Call at Seawell's office, and there will be found: Walt on one end, the ebony lion on the other! The Beauty and the Beast.

Just room to say Sam Hume's speech was a thriller; also, to welcome Bob Reynolds, the biggest baby Kiwanian ever "borne" to us.





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Redwood Highway

TUESDAY

MAY 25, 1937

(  
( FARMERS'DAY EDITION )  
( )

( Chairman, Temple Smith )

( Speaker, Mr. Phil Bancroft )

( Representing )

( Associated Farmers of )  
( California )

( Members to have farmer guests )

( Luncheon in main auditorium )

( Annual event )

( Large group expected )

( Appropriate songs )

( Let's welcome the men who feed us )

(  
( Frank Sohler's travel talk and )  
( "exhibits" amounted to a high )  
( light entertainment - one of the )  
( richest ever. Once again, Frank. )  
( )  
( )