

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

On the Russian River edwood Highway



On this day we pay tribute to the memory of the soldier, known and UNKNOWN. We do reverence, too, to all departed friends.

Chairman Jim Miller will have the program in hand and will deliver the address of the day.

Kiwanians never fail to observe Memorial Day - ever a day for reflection and meditation.

Tuesday last proved to be another day of quite different, but outstanding, significance. The annual Farmers' Day meeting.

Never did our members better respond with respect to inviting men from the countryside as guests on that occasion. Nearly every kiwanian had his farmer friend - in some instances more than one. Such is the spirit calculated to harmonize the townsman and the man who tills the soil.

All on hand heard a message from the Associated Farmers - through Mr. Phil Bancroft, of vital concern. It was forceful, rather than flowery, straight from the shoulder and most appropriate. More than ever are we convinced of Communistic poison spreading deadly germs amongst the laborers of our land.



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TUESDAY

JUNE 8,1937

Chairman, Warren Bronner. Speaker, Chief Carl Peterson, of the Piedmont Fire Department. Interesting fire pictures will be projected on the screen illustrating the speaker's talk.

Jim Miller's Memorial Day address was well delivered and well received. Another good sample of our local talent. Splendid, Jim.

Next week we'll have the High School graduates as our guests, - an annual event in our club. Presentation of the Kiwanis trophy will be made, and a high class program is in the process of preparation.

Because of other functions scheduled for June 27th the proposed inter-club picnic has been postponed to July 25th - this by decree of the Board of Directors at its regular meeting Thursday last.

The Builder has authority to publish the following: Iuncheon fees will be charged in the future to absentees - unless they have arranged with the House Committee in advance of their absences.

That was a "humdinger" of a Directors Meeting - fraught with legislation in the interests of others and of our locality.

The Kiwanis Scout Troop is in a fair way towards rebuilding. President John has the matter in hand. Wanted: A SCOUTMASTER.

Vacationists, Attention ! Make up an absence in advance; and time your tire troubles and thirst right in some Kiwanis town.

A Kiwanian in the calaboose! Shameful. "False imprisonment", shouts Ed.Norton. "Not Guilty - by reason of innocense" is the Prisoner's defense. And Chief "Skeet" faces a big damage suit.



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TUESDAY

JUNE 15,1937

Graduates Meeting

Once again we have as our guests the High School graduating class. And in addition, class instructors and the members of the Board of Education will be on hand.

This annual event always affords a joyful time for the boys and girls; equally so for ourselves. Fred Young is to be Chairman of the Day, and with the assistance of Princ. Paul Crabb an excellent program has been arranged.

Hon.Hilliard Comstock, Superior Court Judge, will give the address, appropriate to the occasion. Paul phones that the school orchestra will play throughout the meeting; boys' quartette will sing, and a horn duet is also on the card.

But this is not all. President John will present the Kiwanis trophy to the designated graduate as "best citizen student" - this in accordance with our practice for the past many years.

Luncheon will be served and exercises will take place in the main auditorium of Legion Hall, as is our wont on this occasion.

Chief Carl Peterson of Piedmont told us much of value concerning fire prevention at our last meeting. "Clean up your back yards" was his slogan. Such a talk rather sets us thinking, does it not?

Half a dozen, more or less, Kiwanians from the San Leandro club honored us by their presence. They wanted to learn how we do things up this way. Well, in one particular respect these gents witnessed the solemn(?) ceremonies in honor of our newly wedded member, Paul Crabb.

Our esteemed member, Owen Sweeten, is out again - on crutches - and fast rounding into fettle. Hope to see you to day, Owen.



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TUESDAY

JUNE 22,1937

Another treat by Frank Sohler to day. Africa is such a big continent, its pygmies so small, alligators so repulsive, wild beasts numberless and ferocious, dark skins clad in nature's garb, and for a complexity of other features - all these make for no end of diverse dissertations.

And so, Frank, no wonder you're on the billboards again to day. Nor are we finished with you yet. We'll want those movies - when they come. And probably, then some.

The "Doc" will be the sole performer on this occasion. Chairman, speaker, and all that goes with both. Any who skip this colorful program should be consigned to the darkest African dungeons to face the cannibals in the jungle, to hear the hungry lions' roar and fetch up in the coils of the elephants trunk.

Of our last meeting the chairman of the Educational Committee contributes as follows:

"Last Tuesday the Club again was host to the 1937 graduating class of the Healdsburg High School, as is our annual custom. Judge Hilliard Comstock delivered an inspirational and timely address to the class and to the Kiwanians assembled which surely made an impression upon all present. Walter Cooley was awarded the Kiwanis Plaque, as the best citizen student, and from Walter's record we should judge he is a "chip off the old block' - meaning, of course, Daddy Hick."

Fred Young presided in his usual excellent style! Floyd D.Darby.

Rarely, if ever, have we mentioned DUES in print. Just now, it would appear, at least, advisable. The Secretary is called upon to report any and all delinquencies before the fiscal year's end, Jun. 30. To whom it may concern: Come through to day, gentlemen, please.

Congratulations to our good Kiwanian, Owen Sweeten. Our community now can boast of a health giving, recreation affording - real "Riviera" on Healdsburg's Russian River shore. More power to the promotor, Owen.



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TUESDAY

JUNE 29,1937

TO DAY

A touching short poem, named "Whisperin' Bill", was writ long ago - a classic, a throll. Yet, barely you'd hear this here's weak voice - a victim of fate, the poor soul had no choice. Not so with our Bill; you'll hear him to day. For this bard no "mouldering sounds decay". His "Harp of the North" is ever in tune - like the shrilling high shriek of the lake's squawking loon. At meetings we're certain when Bill is on hand; his notes would wreck noises of a Chinese band. When one comes in tardy, and all else is still, the welcome is war-whooped by Massoni Bill.

Yes, it's the self-same human megaphone who is chairman to day. And to get down to business, let us announce that he will introduce Professor Cruess, of the University of California Food Laboratories department. This gentleman is an extensive traveler, having an enviable background which should argue for an interesting discourse.

A letter from Bill Shuhaw, as follows: "We are in Chicago. on the last lap of our journey to Indianapolis. It has been a wonderful trip, as is indicated by the enclosed copy of the "Galloping Gopher". I was just handed the enclosed copy of 'Timely Topics', when, Behold! Our good friends, Dr. and Mrs. Sohler, appear on the front page. Such publicity should be worth no small contribution to the Healdsburg club. Tell the boys how thankful I am to have the chance to represent them on this glorious trip".

Once again, in a "return engagement", Frank Sohler, traveler de luxe, in an illustrated talk took us into different parts of the Dark Continent last week. Throughout the entertainment many scenes were depicted by word and picture. And one of our reactions was that evidently, with reference to their natty (naughty) dress, those dark skinned giants and pygmies alike may have their own Streets of Cairo, but never read Shakespeare's reference to "a few drops of modesty".