On the Redwood Highway
On the Russian River



THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

TUESDAY

JULY 12,1932

WHAT'S ON TO DAY: In the first place, Follette Morris will shine in the chair. His debut performance since becoming Kiwanis minded. Sustained noise is sure to greet him when he stands. Then "Fol" will be set back to the extent of furnishing an attendance prize. After all of which it will be his great pleasure to introduce the speaker, whose first name Eddie Byrn thinks is "Jack". That's about all we know at this writing ----

EXCEPT: Doug Chisholm, who really brings the man, says that the proposed prune pool will be talked into the system of us all.

Any boost for the would be, and should be, fashionable fruit of ours will be greatly appreciated by those of us from "The Buckle of the Prune Belt".

ORANGEMAN'S DAY: The wonder is that Shamrock Cairns did not insist on presiding on this significant occasion.

The uncrowned King of Killarney would probably pay his respects to King William and what happened at the Battle of the Boyne.

JULY FIFTH: Pretty good attendance on that day - so they say.

Some of us were side stepping the bears up in the High Sierras at the time, - but somehow the meeting went on just the same. It is said that Mr. Lee V. Youngworth, willing to be U.S. Senator, delivered a most interesting address on "Responsibilities of American Citizenship". It is further stipulated that this Republican gentleman from the arid south seemed to be fully as moist as the recent Democratic convention at Chicago. Maybe this presently popular pathway will lead straight to the halls of the senate.

MAKING UP ATTENDANCE: When you're far away from Legion Hall on Tuesday, and wonder how you can be marked present. Just consult Russ Stevens. He has a recipe for "fixing it". Result: Still a perfect record for the secretary. Many thanks, Russ.



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JUIN 26,1932

REMAINS TO BE SEEN:

That is to say, at this eleventh hour, an unknown quantity is the speaker for to day.

Tortuous and trying, at times, are the ways of a program committee.

And this is one of those times. This particular committee, headed
by Russ Stevens, has functioned with faithfulness and zeal. And when
the much sought man cannot be landed until late it is no fault of
the program "Com".

JUDGE PRESTON: Weren't we in luck to have a man of his type to address us? Had we more of such practical citizens to formulate our laws, as is Hugh Preston, the fate of the Golden Gate Bridge, for instance, would never run the gauntlet of a half dozen en court appeals. Neither would the "insane" criminal be set free just because he happens to be a hundred per cent SANE. The judge made no political speech; neither did he weaken his bid for a return to the Appelate bench.

FLASH: "As we go to press" the glad news comes that our Kiwanis girl, Miss Lena Massoni? copped one of the bathing beauty contest prizes at the Eagles' picnic Sunday at Del Rio Woods. Certainly we're not surprized that our former Festival Queen made an "imprint" with the judges. With this charming girl, Healdsburg Kiwanians share her happiness.

A LITTLE LATE:

Just to fill up

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR EDDIE BYRN, alias BYRN-E, TO DAY. (What's in the spelling of a name)



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TUESDAY

JUIN 19,1932

YACHTING: From Boston to San Francisco. And in a private sloop to boot. Speaker: Mr. Leo Bourke. You ask "Who's that man"? That's the man who pets the chicks in Petaluma. And he sometimes sails the deep blue seas. Leo will take us through the canal and way stations at the minimum fare in his 40 minute talk to day. The bleachers should be filled. Come, all ye disconsolate. Come, all kinds of Kiwanians, too. Hear Barrister Floyd introduce; and watch him produce - his idea of an attendance prize.

LOOKING BACKWARD: It wasn't all prunes by any means; but Mr.Frank

Abernathy, when last we met, delivered a coreking
good talk on agriculture in general, and on the much heralded prune pool
in particular. But the trap was sprung by some of the "live ones", which
put the Republican and Democratic conventions in the dark shade. O, you
permanent chairmen of Chicago fame, just too bad you were not here to see
Follette with his broken gavel and thundering voice. And let it be said
right here that we're going to use the balance of this space to do a little justice to the Bohunkus Party.

A ringing humainger, by the Hon. Alonzo P. Applestrudel, KEYNOTE SPEECH: senator from Aladonia. Twas Harold R.of the Orangemens'Brigade who speeled. Such rhetoric; and such spellbinding sentiments as never again may resound in the halls of the Bohunkus Party convention. For those who were absent we feel duty bound to quote: "The gentle zephyrs of exquisite empryan waft with encomiastic certitude". And another knockout: "Nothing, my friends, except to becloud the issue metaphysically inundating the stentorian coefficients". Thundering applause. But wait. Hon. James J. Spoopendyke, Congressman from Calizona, and Chairman of the Platform Committee, alias E. Byrne, was not to be squelched. In his "Corresponding platitudes of copious redundency" Eddie expounded "the noble thinge of Pythagorean sustenance", - all of which were calculated "to promote among the masses that prolific being of inconsequential aptitude". And of the Honorable Senator O'Toole, what shall be said? Born in Balbriggan, beloved in Belfast, studied in a prison camp of America, and now close to the iron bars in Healdsburg, it was for Tim to nominate Patrick Mike Murphy of the 6th Ward. Steam roller did the rest. Hats off to Russ & Co. A big show. Long live THE BOHUNKUS PARTY.