THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

First Day of July, '41

Imperish-able redwood tree; My friend, fear not trespass on me.

Two thousand years I've braved the storm; yet, see me still in perfect form.

Print o'er my limbs and branches green. Beneath the lines I may be seen

Unscathed by hurricane or fire, I stand erect; I never tire.

Your BUILDER, as each week rolls round, I'm glad to serve as background.

Now, that we have carte blanche, a few extra square inches of printing area is provided.

But, to come down to earth, and the story for to day:

According to "No Tengo Rancho" Byron Gibbs, one Mr.O'Brien (Frenchman) will be on hand, and between the two we are to have word and picture story of matters pertaining to Red Cross life saving service. No ban on bathing suits this time.

Stock broking has sometimes led to stone breaking (at the Pen). But last week's discussion on the stock market by Mr. Jack Botts was on the square, and enlightening.

As we write we can almost hear the rumpus of Russ' newy car breaking the speed laws from Detroit to Healdsburg. For he and Fred and wives are on their way from the Convention.

for Vallejo; and without consulting his Elders! So sudden! And yet, Paul, we wish you Godspeed. sorry to lose you from High School, community and club; but happy for your material advancement in things scholastic. And all will miss winsome Marie and the beautiful children. Adios.

This being Fourth of July week, The Builder shudders to think of how some of our roughneeks (we mean patriots) are to disport themselves at this meeting. Better save the explosives, boys, to fight the enemy.

THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

July 8,1941

To day: Mr. Wilt Gunzendorfer in "K S R O" - Harry Latimer, Chairman.

By virtue of a declaration of independence, patriotically-like, a bunch of the regular rounders celebrated alright (or all wrong) last week with combustibles sharp and sonorous to the senses. They showed plenty of independence, but poor markmanship for Fourth of July militia men.

But this was different: Instead of pretending to effect some firecracker killings, one "Obie" O'Brien demonstrated how to save lives in the waters of our Russian River. No place for would-be suicides there when Obie's sticking around. Expert that he is, they just couldn't crass him up.

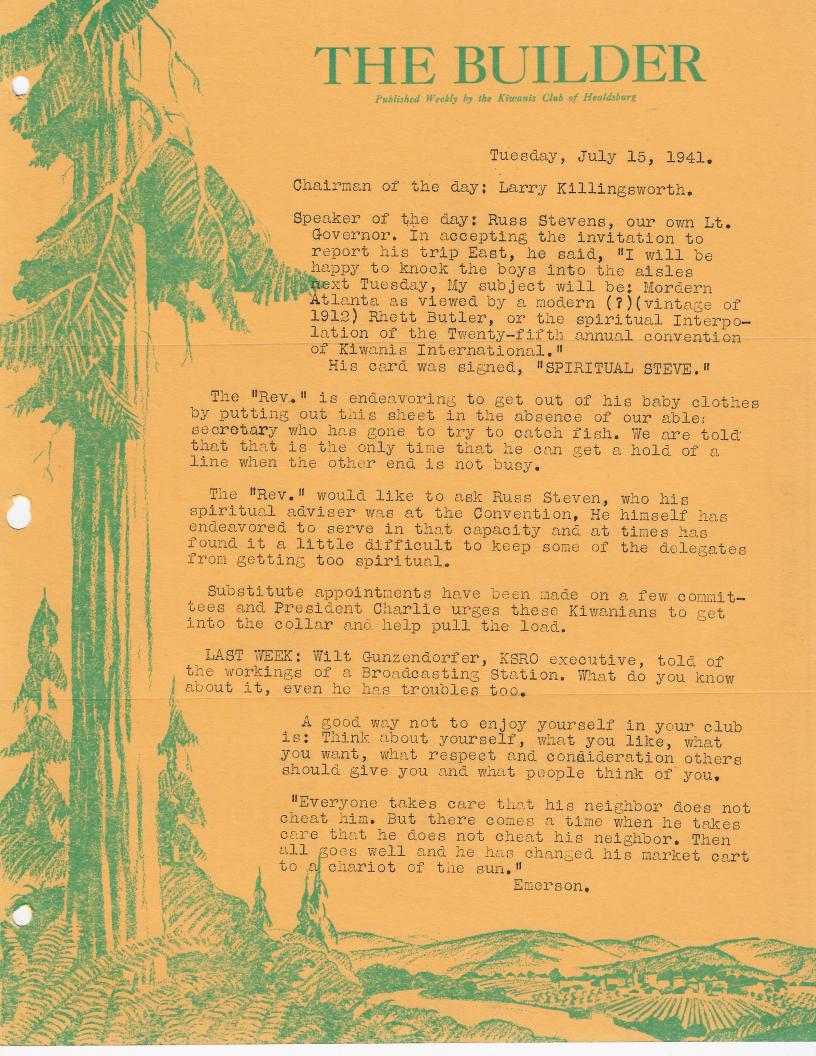
Whether he is or not, Russ should be on hand to day. Can't stand for the absence of some guys very long at all.

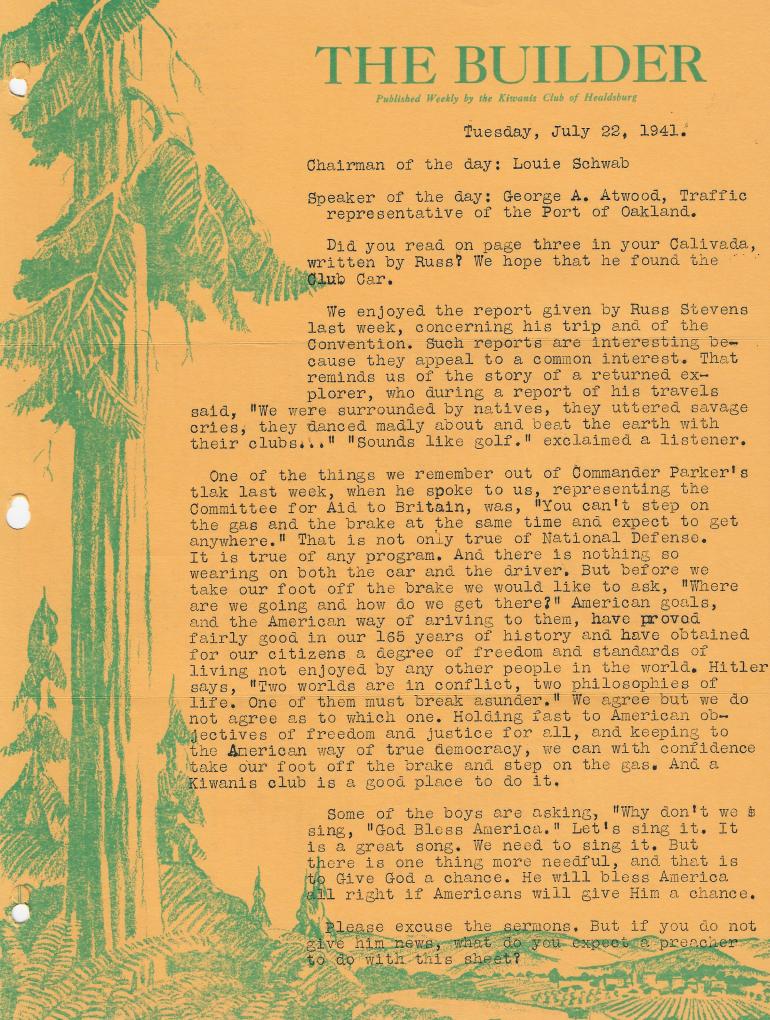
The Twenty-Thirtians say that Geno is a working fool. We just know he won't fool us in that respect, now that he's a Kiwanian. Welcome, Geno.

That picture at the head table Tuesday last might be entitled, figuratively and literally, Paul's Last Stand. While on his feet the retiring president took a hard beating of penetrating eulogies, almost of vanquishing sort, quite touching, but well merited. Fact is our once Paul Crabb, with handsome bill folder and Past President's Button, has gone for his larger field in Vallejo. Sorry, yet glad, are we, Paul.

And who is our new President? Genial Charlie Comstock - a natural - a man who's bound to "cut the mustard." Yes. "C.W." we're all behind you.

And now, as the editor departs for his sphere of influence in the snowbanks of the Sierras, the brand new proxy and "Rev" Morehouse take over the bulletin for a fortnight or so. Te commend the pair to you.







Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

7/29/41

To day Earle Adams will illustrate his recent journey over the country by magnificent colored pictures. Amongst these will be portrayed the Petrified Forest of Arizona - this alone well worth the "price of admission."

And O How Slim Price, chairman by choice, will get a concrete type of reception as he attempts to pipe up. introductory-like!

The editor hereby expresses gratitude to "Rev" Morehouse for a nice job in turning out the bulletin for the past two weeks. And Pres. Charlie superintended the delivery act in thorogoing style. In the lingo of Charlie Chan, "Thank you so much."

The Port of Oakland looked bigger to us when Mr.A.C.Meadows took us through last week. There'll be plenty "deep water" on California's coast if and when the Japs attempt a beliggerent port call.

Sad news for the club. "Stew" Kelso leaves soon for Camp San Louis Obispo, presumably until peace time comes. He's the first to "man" the Salvation Army Hut in California. Understand that Stew takes the lead in this meritorious U S O service.

Then, too, we're losing Don Harper, at least temporarily. Not sure if his transfer is forever. Certainly hope not.

Which reminds us: we must fill up the ranks with men as good and true.

Committee to Defend America by Aiding the Allies is now a reality in Healdsburg. Inspirational meeting Wednesday Eve at 7-30. Tribune auditorium - July 30. An outstanding speaker from San Francisco will be there. You'd better be too.