



"WE BUILD"

On the  
Russian River  
Redwood Highway

# THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

TUESDAY

SEPTEMBER 5, 1933

**FRED McCONNELL TO DAY:** Chairman Darl Adams announces that our  
----- former club president, Fred, now of the  
Santa Rosa club, will talk on the proposed annexation of the Pitch  
Mountain colony to our city domain. A live topic, this; the present  
hobby of our "Expansionists". Fred is to tell us just how it legally  
can be done, then tell us to do it. Incidentally, he'll look like old  
times, once again at the head table, where in our early club life he  
sounded the cymbal for community service.

**NICE MEETING:** That of last week. And fine address - that of Judge  
----- Geary, on the National Recovery Act. We all went our  
way, more than ever interested, educated, inspired. When "Don" accepted  
that significantly decorated key to every place in town he seemed  
to feel right at home with our bunch. And "Red" Tauzer, too, as he re-  
ceived a token of friendship and hospitality beyond compare. "Red"  
says there's a comeback coming. Both these gentlemen, past presidents  
of the Santa Rosa club.

**CONSTITUTION WEEK:** Date: September 17-23. Some observance will be  
----- in order, of course. Then again, Columbus Day  
is coming, and Thanksgiving too. All of which are duly recognized  
by our club.

**JUST TO REMIND:** How about that venison feed? Who shall be the  
----- host? And when? Shall it be a goat again, or will  
it be on the square? Will it be a spotlight victim, or a wounded spike?  
First, let's have the feed, and settle these questions after digestion  
is complete. WE WANT A VENISON FEED.



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SEPTEMBER 12, 1933

**SCOUTS PROGRAM:** By virtue of his commission as Chairman of the Day  
----- John Morgan will have that coveted glory of furnish-  
ing an attendance prize. Congratulations, John, on this signal honor.  
Furthermore, news has been flashed that you are to present Dr. E. Dwight  
Barnett, and Kiwanian Bill Shuhaw who jointly and severally are to tell  
us about "Camp Silverado", on the Noyo River.

**SHALL WE EXPAND?** That is the question. At our last gathering Fred  
----- McConnell said "Let's go". Incidentally, Fred cov-  
ered a lot of territory - nearly all the way around Fitch Mountain -  
in his advocacy of annexation. Chairman Earl showered insidious insin-  
uations upon another group who undertook to orate on a previous occa-  
sion on this selfsame subject, where the altitude (and lattitude) were  
of higher degree. Anyhow, possibilities are propitious, don't you think?

**'T WAS BUT A DREAM:** Dusty were the Rhoades to Kellogg. Thirsty was the  
----- day, and hot. A huge Stevens truckmobile took 'em  
all aboard. It was of Young vintage, with license plates marked I R A.  
Walt was Marshall at the wheel. "Hick" climbed on in a gaudy Cooley coat.  
Paul Crabb ed loud and long at riding in the Rumbold seat. Bill's burg-  
andy brand was fairly peeling Adams' apple. Just then some began to  
sneer and sneeze at such a Killing sworth performance. Judge Jim seemed  
sorely stung, Coff ed out an artificial tooth, and called Dentist Ed the  
son of a Bec-son bandit. But on they went. None seemed to know who  
framed the frisky fracas. It was alleged to be a crazy Darby deal; but  
the barrister demurred, and he dubbed their destination to be dryer than  
the Desert of Gobbi. "Killarney" didn't care so long as it was not as  
dry as Kent. Nearly all were prostrate now. But Sunny Jim flipped a  
Ponney, and Fred the scout (that good old sport) was stuck to "set 'em up".  
At this juncture a little recklessness ensued. A John L (Morgan) punch  
had jolted the Sohler plexus; but Walt could not Sea well enough to prac-  
tice on his pal. "Hank" barraged on someone's Temple, and Elmer's live  
cheroot caused Charlie's Wig -- to Byrn. Lindley D, the lumberjack, at  
"Rockerfeller" took a crack. Harold K and Harold B just lost their lamps  
and couldn't see. The two drug fiends, Art and Joe, Me ssed up some more a  
shameful show. A Quin tette warbled, far from fine, the dear old song -  
"Sweet Adeline". Russ smeared Roy with a blood red carrott, and -----  
THEY ALL WOKED UP IN ALBERT'S GARRETT. "Twas but a dream.



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TUESDAY

SEPTEMBER 19, 1935

Program: This heading should have been capitalized, as is our wont; but mistakes are made by the best of typos.

With this as a starter, let it be said that Allen Gobbi is slated as Chairman of the Day. Speaker, Assemblyman Hubert Scudder. Subject? Well, we understand that it will be a discourse on a momentous question which is presently uppermost in the minds of all Americans. It is well to get the different viewpoints of different citizens on what is under way to day. Hubert is well equipped to analyze present urgent movements of State and Nation. His coming for this occasion will be most welcome.

LAST TUESDAY: Everything according to Hoyle. Bill Shuhaw showed up true to his form; and so did Doctor Barnett.

That Boy Scouts camp way up on the River Noyo should be a good gathering place for many of us older scouts who should profit by the "simple life" and live from time to time in wholesome nature's wilds. Bill's history sketch and Dr. Barnett's motion pictures told eloquently of how it profiteth a boy to be a Scout.

INTERRUPTION: As we glance through the window to the outer world this Sunday afternoon "dark clouds are lowering overhead". Little sabbath day rest, and certainly no "singing in the rain" for the prune grower. Changing togs and stacking trays instead. But for one who has misfortune there is profit to the other. For you, who really read The Builder, shall not be further bored this time. What would have followed here must be left for your imagination. We sign off here, to plunge into swift and cruel graft, while you fellers, with "Examiner" in hand, and in contentment sit, may read the scandals of the day.



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SEPTEMBER 26, 1933

**STORY FOR TO DAY:** Behold Temple Smith, with gavel in hand, and  
----- vested with the chairmanship of what promises  
to be a "heavyweight" program. After the usual noise and nonsense  
"Temp" will present Commander Ray Parker of the Northern Area Naval  
Reserve. Subject, Naval Disarmament.

**WORTH WHILE:** Our weekly programs continue to meet the needs of  
----- interested and thinking citizens. School days never  
cease for the hoi polloi, even tho' their class room instruction  
has long since ceased. We want to know of developments of the World  
at large, in our own nation and state. Of the latter we were clearly  
told much last week by Assemblyman Hubert Scudder. California Leg-  
islation was his thome. For many of these advantages let us ascribe  
membership in a service club.

**A WELCOME GUEST:** No other than a "higher up", Lieutenant Governor  
----- Brokaw. Those well directed words of "H C" last  
Tuesday must have sunken in. Tolerance, said he, is a teaching of  
Kiwaniis. Let us accept NRA, Sales Tax, and all remedial efforts cal-  
culated to bring us out of the "Slough of Despond"- even with what-  
ever weak spots may arise. Sound advice from a loyal Kiwanis official.

**SOME CHAIRMAN:** Gobbi was far from being as dry as the arid Asiatic  
----- desert. A little spice is always good seasoning for  
a successful program. We had it. Once upon a time Allen dubbed the  
secretary as a democrat and a prohibitionist. "Guilty" to first charge.  
But last week's presiding officer now seems to be a Roosevelt man,  
and he sends to the president for a speaker. Congratulations, Al, for  
seeing the light.

**ATTENDANCE CONTEST:** Are you on? Remember if you're on the losing  
----- side, if you're a "Black" when you should be  
"White", or vice versa, you'll be set back \$1.00 in lawful money.