



# THE BUILDER

Published Every Week by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

On the  
Russian River  
Redwood Highway

TUESDAY

APRIL 6, 1937

John Stubbs, in the chairman's chair; and "Doc" Walt Seawell on the speaker's spot to day. Our modest medic tho' he be, concerning the title of selected subject, phones the editor, as follows: "Don't beat about the bush at all; just announce 'Syphilis', and you have it in one word". Which is in keeping with calling a spade a spade - characteristic of the man who is to dissertate.

Charlie Null's observations on Easter were beautifully put. In the midst of things material, it is well to pause and meditate on sacred occasions.

And this, too, refers to last week meeting: In the case of Sewage Disposal versus Obstructions, Ted Kellogg's "exhibits" largely strengthened Mr. Jencks' plea for a new plant. The progressive "All-Kiwanis" jury unanimously found for the plaintiff, but condemned the practice of municipal officers, et al., in clogging the pipes with cast-offs of suggestive and incriminating kind.

Division "get-together" is on - in Santa Rosa, this Saturday afternoon and evening - just at our press time. Everything auspicious for a gala time - save the absence of the balance wheel.

It is blossom time in Healdsburg. Beautiful pictures from the hill tops. Blossoms white and blossoms pink in countryside and city. Still unfolded in the bud are Kiwanis objectives which soon should be in fullest bloom, and in due course find full fruition. It is the springtime for the flowers, and the springtime for the ~~build~~ budding and the building for better things - all of which spells SERVICE. Kiwanis means what we do, not who we are.

To our newest member, Owen Sweeten, Welcome. Through instrument and voice Owen will sweeten the music in the air in Kiwanis and city circles. And he's due to do other things as well.



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APRIL 13, 1937

"We'll have a speaker to day" - says Finnly Frisch. And the little jeweler is a jewel when it comes to fulfilling promises. It is the wish of our man Frisch to land the man who really can paint pictures by narration. And so, we'll see if it will be the one in mind who'll be so kind to make a second visitation.

The Board of Directors got "all het up" over the coming bond ~~book~~ election - this because of the weeping need to correct an eye-sore situation. To look at the old septic tanks is to shed tears. To contemplate a new sewage disposal plant is to rejoice. Something doing on this proposition to day.

Our new and only Owen is still singing to the tune of a Kiwanis glee club. More power to this musician. Success in this venture should argue for a constructive achievement for the club and a boon for our community.

There is likelny to be a sit-down strike by the Sgt. At Arms if the present nuisance keeps up. The collection of fines will amount to a lost art should "assaults" of roughnecks continue. Think it over.

Ten from Healdsburg attended the Division meeting at Santa Rosa. Not so bad; not too good.

Jim Robinson's songs were sweet; and Walt Seawell's "sermon" on physically how not to be was a "pip" as a physiological treatise.



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APRIL 20, 1937

TO DAY

The Builder thinks it very nice of our own lanky "Slender" Price to flash the news in plenty time for making up this classic rhyme. The fact is this: aforesaid "Slim" (all thanks and gratitude to him) reports his program for to day with pronto - meaning no delay.

As may be inferred from the above, "Slim" is the chairman. As speaker, he has secured Mr. Otto Kitchen who is to talk on ~~why~~ concrete pipe for sewage purposes. You know, "Slim" manufactures concrete pipe as broad in diameter as he is tall. And that is reckoning with startling and sheer superlatives.

Speaking of sewage pipe, that reminds us of the bond election in Healdsburg to day, which has to do with financing our proposed sewage plant. The club is behind the proposition with all its vim, vigor and venom. GET THE VOTERS OUT is the slogan.

Our presently bowhiskered Frank Schler is just now probably prescribing for the pygmies in darkest Africa. He'll be back next month to tell us much about that wonderful trip.

Says the Sonoma Kiwanis Tattler : " If you are seeking an occasion for a celebration, we recommend the Benicia Birthday Party". Date, May 8th. Let's talk it up. Ask "What A Man"; he can tell you it is the last word in sociability.

Death Valley, Boulder Dam, Grand Canyon, Zion Park, -each and all well handled by Earl Adams last week. Excellent talk, Earl.



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APRIL 27, 1937

Mr. William D. Engilbert, Commissioner General of the Redwood Empire Exposition Commission, will be with us to day, in a talk on the Empire's participation in the Golden Gate Exposition of 1939. This gentleman writes to Chairman Jim Coffman, as follows: "As an old Kiwanian trustee I will feel quite at home again with the Healdsburg club".

Our special election committee fairly harpooned the voters to the polls, April 20th; so how could the bond proposition fail? Victory! To the tune of 8 to 1!

BENICIA BIRTHDAY PARTY, MAY EIGHTH.

Opening season for trout, this Saturday, at break of day. Whales, or minnows? Depends upon the magnifying glass and liars, on the one hand; on the foot rule and nimrods of real veracity, on the other.

We complained a few weeks ago about the trials and tribulations of the fine collector. Results, nil; improvement, worse.

The Builder now humbly suggests that the defendants introduce before the membership some such sentiments, as follows:

WHEREAS, the weekly bulletin has taken issue with certain and particular practices of the "Roughnecks", therefore be it

RESOLVED, that we, the aforesaid "Roughnecks", in joint pow wow assembled, do here and now aver: that the imposition of fines is an antiquated and unconstitutional institution; that it smacks of class legislation and wholly un-American in character; that the depression has been relegated to Limbo and calls for charity no longer exist; that the Sgt. At Arms no longer has any place on the floor; that the editor of The Builder, for his undue, unwarranted, ungracious, unjust and unholy publicity be impeached, or forever keep his peace.