



THE BUILDER

Published Weekly by the Kiwanis Club of Healdsburg

AUGUST 4, 1931

TUESDAY

ONCE AGAIN: Another luncheon near at hand. This goes to press a little early - to let the Secretary get out of town. Chairman-Eddie Beeson says (he thinks) he has a real find, a popular County Official, all groomed up for a straight-from-the-shoulder talk. Is it another "pinch", or is it on the square? We'll see.

LAST TUESDAY: Bill Borba, native son of Sebastopol, and of the Golden West, on the spur of the moment gave us some fine bits of California history in a refreshing manner. Thanks a lot, Bill, you put it over nicely. Come again.

PERSONALS: The balance of this letter is just an observation, here and there, about a few of the boys who need attention. Its style is as elegant as Eddie Byrn's choice of words in that spelling contest.

Another bunch of the boys are pulling stakes for the outer world. Possibly a change for the better for all concerned. Let 'em go. There's just such saps as Seawell, Rosenberg, Miller the banker, Morgan, Quinn, and the like.

We've got 'em on our list,
They never will be missed.

And if they don't make up their meetings with the nearest club in Canada or the United States, they surely should be SOAKED.

But here's a little slant about one, somewhat like-in stripe, who has just come back. Public (and private) Administrator, funeral director, a man who "undertakes" to twist and warp and juggle the game laws to his own liking. You know, ten pounds and one fish is the limit. But the aforesaid officer has a way of stretching this to 10 and 2. Just as the game warden comes stealing up Fred hastily proceeds to dress his catch. Subtracts a pound or two of the alimentary canals, etc, thereby barely keeping within the permitted weight. A pretty clever-crafty coroner, he. "Fishing license, please" "Oh, that's just a matter of form" was his bold reply. And this public official gets by with that, too. What a pull Fred must have. Here's hoping he'll be SOAKED.

If "The Builder" doesn't appear next week, you'll be the better off



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TUESDAY

AUGUST 18, 1931

CATCHING UP THE SLACK: Well, well, here we are again (meaning
 ----- "The Builder") which took a siesta last
 week. Explanation: The editor was catching flounder by the tail in
 Klamath waters. But the world moved on. So did the regular Kiwanis
 luncheon of Healdsburg. Len Gilbert went right ahead and imported
 the California Industries League from Oakland who came up to ask -
 "If Californians wont build California, who will?" And they brought
 State manufactured products galore, which, through Fritz Cairns, were
 properly handed over to our needy ones. And for the previous week,
 we are told that Sheriff (Mike) Flohr favored the boys with a good
 talk on crime prevention among boys and girls. Which brings us up
 to date.

NOW COMES "BOB" MANN: A regular he man, Bob. And he is an arch
 ----- Kiwanian too. Bob is one of those impul-
 sive boys, - fearless, fireful, furious, when those attributes must,
 and should be, employed. But to day, he is simply going to tell us
 about that old arsenal at Benicia - the only thing of its kind in
 the far west. Allan Gobbi is Chairman, and Eddie Byrn, as usual, will
 punctuate the whole performance.

HAIL, THE BIG CHIEF: Bill Harris is booked for Napa Thursday noon.
 ----- He's only "International President" of all
 Kiwanis. And a Californian to boot. Dont you think that you should go?
 Some attraction, we should say. Come to day prepared to sign up for
 this unusual treat. Of course, we were "over there" just last week,
 some of us; to put on an Inter-Club meeting. It was a suc-cess, too.
 But that's not here now there. The rest of us should go this time, for
 Bill Harris means much to Kiwanis. So, do plan to go.

"I LOVE YOU CALIFORNIA": Beautifully-butchered last Tuesday. Noth-
 ----- ing short of a sacrilege. Hereafter, and
 particularly when this almost sacred song is announced, let us recall
 that story whose last part is "FOR GOD'S SAKE, SING".



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PROGRAM TO DAY: The Hon. Clarence F. Lea of Santa Rosa and of Washington, D.C. will be the orator at this luncheon hour. A sound, level headed statesman is Congressman Lea. A worthwhile message from this gentleman is a foregone conclusion. And Jim Coffman is just the fitting man to act as Chairman on this occasion.

BOB MANN LAST WEEK: This ardent Kiwanian, in the service of Uncle Sam, gave us a picture of the Benicia arsenal, such as was quite new to most of us. Bob is a pleasing and fluent talker, and he never spares himself in service work. Thanks, Bob, for coming over and so favor us.

TEMPORARY RESIGNATIONS: We will miss Irving Rhoades and Ted Kellogg during their temporary absence. They will be with us again, however, which is nice to think about.

STILL A MYSTERY: Why didn't Joe attend that Vancouver luncheon? Those explanations of Harold and Walt did not jibe. Possibly both told the truth, for the defendant being very, very human, is prone to go astray. It's alright to have a good time the night before, but it's all wrong to skip a Kiwanis meeting the morning after. Why not a Kiwanis courtmartial? Or sumpun?

FORGETFUL FRED: We want to take a wallop at the Vice President for failing to call for a single song last week. Another such oversight, Fred, and there's likely to be "music in the air" from the boys, and all at your proper cost. Still plenty of soulful songs on tap - Workin' on the Railroad, Doxology, Aint What He Used to Be, and the like. Then, there's Out the Window He Must Go, which may be chanted at your next forgetfulness, Doc, so beware.

ONE LINE MORE: Have your fountain pens ready to day.