

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

What Kind of a Rotarian Are You?

By Samuel Rosinger

There are two classes of Rotarians. One is composed of the active and positive members. They feel their Rotary duties and responsibilities keenly. To them the concept of Service is not an empty slogan to be bandied about from a glib tongue, but a sacred obligation to be discharged by the triple powers of head and heart and hands. The active and positive Rotarians know that Rotary is the parent and pioneer of the civic clubs that have sprung up in its imitation, and therefore they are anxious to keep Rotary on the height of excellence, so that it continues to serve as a model to all its offspring. The positive Rotarians come to the meeting of the club not with the expectation of being entertained, but to be instructed and inspired. They regard the Club as a school that gives a course of adult education in the cultural values of life, and above all in the fostering of fellowship among men, and amity and peace among nations.

The other class is composed of those inert members who are Rotarians only in name, but not in spirit, and who, outside of their dues and physical attendance, contribute naught to this world-wide movement of human uplift. These are passive Rotarians, and are parasites on the Rotary body, sapping its vitality and retarding its fruition. They derive the prestige and distinction which membership in the Club confers upon them, but produce naught in return that would enrich the life-stream of the Club and make it a power for good and an influence for righteousness in the community. They fail, or refuse to realize, that the Club is what the membership makes it, and even as water does not rise above its source, so the standing of the Club will never be higher than the position to which the activity of the membership raises it. It is these indolent and indifferent members who evince not a spark of enthusiasm for Rotary work, and who drag the organization to the low level of the luncheon club engaged chiefly in bragging and boasting and ballyhooing. It is these anemic members who expose Rotary to the just criticism of those honest intellectuals who hurl their darts of satire at cant and hypocrisy.

When reading these lines ask yourself, "Am I a true Rotarian, actively participating in Rotary's great program, and doing my honest share in the unselfish tasks Rotary has set about to perform, or am I merely a hanger-on on the Rotary wagon, enjoying a free ride while the other members put their shoulders to the wheel? Am I an asset or a liability to the Club? Am I an active or a passive member?"

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary Phone 932

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Slants at the Meeting

The epidemic of tree-sitting has been designated, by some wisecracker, as the SILLY SEASON, and not inappropriately, we think.

It appears to the writer this regime might receive the humorous appellation "SOLO SERIES", and the suggestion is not in the spirit of derision for we know comparisons are "odorous" but truly representative.

The first meeting found Sam unburdening himself of a little dissertation on objects, aims, decorum, acoustics, civilities and what-nots.

The second was Mdm Kershner slinging great hunks of harmony at us with rhythmic rapidity.

The third was one Broughton reluctantly adhering to the allotted time with a plethora of reiterations of "personality" exhibits.

The greatest impetus to this Solo Series was perhaps Lindbergh and it has continued on down the gamut of human activities from pole sitters to crooning 'cuties'; from dancing demons to tree squatters and now the individual baccillus is working in our very midst.

It is, indeed, variety without variety, paradoxically ejaculating. Perhaps if we had a little more co-ordination, concentration and contemplation on the part of the entertainment committees we might enjoy a few other diversities in program.

We were happy to see our one time president loose legging around and if we can get him to loose his tongue a bit about the vicissitudes of hospital life and nursing amenities we feel sure he can put on a Solo that will tighten up your old heart strings.

—Check.

"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

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ROTARY VISITORS

The following visitors were present at last week's luncheon:

Henry H. Rachford, Houston.
Munger T. Ball, Port Arthur, Texas.
Malcolm Bethune, Leesville, Louisiana.
E. H. Baughton, Jr., Houston, Texas.
Geo. W. McCagg, Atlanta, Georgia.
T. T. Womack, Marshall, Texas.
E. L. Warren, Beaumont, Texas.
Ivan Singleton, Beaumont, Texas.
D. Gray, Burkeville, La.
H. C. Ray, City.
L. A. Holmes, City.
E. G. Baughton, Houston, Tex.
J. W. Jones.
E. M. Underhill.
C. A. Long, San Antonio, Tex.
M. G. Cook, McAlester, Okla.
Mr. Foreman, Houston, Texas.
J. J. Brothers, City.
T. S. Sellers, City.
R. A. Druman, Amarillo, Tex.
S. J. Mahon, Dallas, Texas.

—Rotarygrams—

"You don't seem to have any notorious spots here," said an inquiring tourist to the native guide. "In the last village we stopped at they showed us a place where a man has lain in wait for his rival in love and attacked him with a fiendish gusto."

The guide had never heard of this remarkable crime, but his professional jealousy was aroused.

"That is quite true, sir," he unblushingly bore witness. "But you, perhaps, are not aware that the villian afterwards made his escape in this direction, and you are now standing on the very spot where he threw away the fiendish gusto with which he made the attack."

"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

Ernest J. P. Benn, a London publisher, has written the kind of book that more business men should write. In "The Confessions of a Capitalist," published in this country by Scribner's, Mr. Benn tells the complete story of his career, how he got started, his early struggle, and his present success which brings him an income of \$1000 a week.

He tries to justify this income. A thoroughly grounded economist, Mr. Benn is able to show how the capitalist system serves the interests of all people better than any other system that has ever been suggested.

The flavor of the book is suggested by the following paragraphs:

"We think of a job as something we want for ourselves, forgetting that its only excuse is to supply the needs of others. If all of us who are employed would ask ourselves the question: "Are we giving good value; are we making fair exchange; are we creating in the breast of the consumer a feeling of satisfaction, a desire for more; are we rendering good service?" and if we would allow this spirit to govern our work, we should not only be assured of the security of our own employment, but be creating employment for others."

Another:

"If your goods are acceptable, or your services useful, you will receive a profit. If, on the other hand, your fellow-creatures decide (wisely or unwisely, it makes no matter) that they do not want your services, then you will make a loss. The profit-making system is the only one under which the consumer can be perfectly sure of obtaining the article he wants—any other scheme can only mean that he will have forced upon him the article which somebody else thinks he ought to have."

Finally:

"However much a man may want to make money, however depraved may be his liking for money, he is, under the profit system, altogether powerless to get hold of a six-penny piece until he is willing to render some acceptable service to others at the price they will willingly pay for it."

—Rotarygrams—

A certain dietist was once troubled by a rather trying patient, who was in the habit of writing about his complain at least once a day.

On one occasion the dietist received a note worded thus:

"Will you kindly tell me how much fish I should eat daily for the improvement of my mind?"

The dietist was so tired of the whole thing that he answered rather tersely:

"In your case, I think a whale on toast each morning will have the desired effect."