

"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

## Dads and Daughters

By Samuel Rosinger

We, dads, love our sons, but we dote on our daughters. We brag about our boys, but the pride we take in our girls is too chaste to be aired, therefore we cherish it in the chamber of our hearts.

Owing to the natural attraction of the opposite sex, and the instinctive appeal of that heavenly combination of beauty, grace and tenderness that we call femininity, we, dads, are more closely attached to our daughters than to our sons. Our daughters are the miniature editions of their mothers, whose loveliness reappears in them in all its pristine freshness and sweetness. When our daughters edge up to us, and lock our necks in the velvety vise of their dimpled arms, and implant on our lips one of their juicy soul-kisses, we dads are indeed transported to the seventh heaven, in the blissful company of beatific angels.

Boys are rough and wild, and worry the soul out of dad, but girls have a sweet way of getting around him with their honeyed words and captivating smiles, and, willy-nilly, he must grant their wishes. When daughter implores dad with her big, beaming baby eyes, and drawls out through her cherry lips the pathetic appeal, "Please Dad, won't you do it for ME," dad's granite heart melts into liquid wax, and he soon jumps up and grabs for one of the brightest stars in the blue sky.

Boys are often mulish and obstreperous, and we, dads, are constrained to discipline them. But girls are gentle like doves, mild like does, and, we, dads, always pet them, and never punish them. Mother and sister and brother may encounter naughty girls, but dad has never met one. In dad's eyes daughter always appears as described in the poetic words of the Song of Songs:

"Thou art altogether beautiful, Beloved,  
And there is no blemish in thee."

# ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



## WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary Phone 932

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### Science to Cure Unemployment

Given time, science will create more jobs, reduce laborious toil, and ultimately solve the age-old unemployment problem prophesies Charles M. Schwab, chairman of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation board, in a frank defense of "the machine age" appearing in the Rotarian magazine for April.

Slavery, he points out, was fundamentally a labor problem, and it was mechanical power developed by science that made it obsolete. Similarly, modern enslavement of the worker to long hours, low pay and heavy toil will disappear as science develops the possibilities of electrical and mechanical power.

"No one," he declares, "has benefited more from our laboratories than the common laborer . . . Cranes and other automatic devices have replaced heavy lifting by human power. Ventilating and blower systems have mitigated the intense heat. Ample lighting and safety devices have made for healthier and safer working conditions. Industrial accidents have declined steadily in the past decade . . ."

Wages have more than doubled within the memory of people living, Mr. Schwab asserts, and still are at levels considerably ahead of the increased cost of living. He cites automobiles and electric lights are two notable "luxuries" that science, aided by large-scale production, has put within the price range of the worker.

"Looking to the future," he continues, "I see in the further acceleration of science continuous jobs for our workers. Science will cure unemployment. New industries will arise from our laboratories. That is the basis of progress.

"Many of our most active businesses of the present time are the results of recent inventions. Electrification, cellulose products and new developments in the oil refinery field for examples. Our industrial expansion will continue as long as the scientists develop new processes and products thus creating new demands for employment."—From "The Rotarian Magazine."

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ROTARY VISITORS

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

J. W. Smith, Houston, Texas.  
Bob Vocilandbe, Houston, Texas.  
Walter Fulghum, Dallas, Texas.  
Dr. L. C. Pierson, City.  
M. M. Dominique, New Orleans, La.  
Dave Seline, Houston, Texas.  
Ziggie Sears, Fort Worth, Texas.  
W. W. Wadley, Dallas, Texas.  
Buch Weare, Houston, Texas.  
J. V. Cooley, Houston, Texas.  
James Y. Playes, New York, N. Y.  
J. C. Haynes, Houston, Texas.  
W. C. Looney, City.  
Harry Wycke, Galveston, Texas.

—Rotarygrams—

*Boy's Week April 25 to May 2*

So grown-ups will not forget what growing-up boys think and do, extensive plans are under way in hundreds of communities throughout the United States for observance of Boys' Week, April 25-May 2. Each of the seven days will be devoted to constructive elements in citizenship training under direction of the sponsoring civic organizations.

A "hobby fair", will be a popular feature of the week, announces Walter W. Head, Chicago bank president, who has assumed chairmanship of the national committee in charge of Boys' Week. Other events will be parades with boys' bands, floats from local boys' organizations, trips to factories, athletics, an "evening at home", and taking over by boys of important city administrative duties for a short period.

"The Boys' Week movement originated with the New York Rotary Club in 1920", Mr. Head notes in the April Rotarian magazine. "Since then, it has encircled the globe. A dozen civic organizations have made it their major activity."

SLANTS AT THE MEETING

The spontaneity of the thing is what caught the popular fancy and Sam's ability to "spread it" in his jocular an imitable manner is the dentrifice that removed the film from the usual unprepared programs. Besides his sensitive mind seizes opportunity to learn lessons from contacts as evidenced by his observations on the tolerance of religion and the psychology of economics.

Of course, when he got to talking about the devotional duties to the Passover and the beauty of abstinence from ham your reporter noted the lateral parts of one Hyman Perlstein reacting convulsively to the stimuli of laughter.

In Sam's comment on his constancy at the Convention he didn't boastingly admit, but boldly stated, he "stayed put" and was not an "In and Out man". Upon investigation we find the other Sam (Solinsky) frequently fell in the latter class i. e. first IN a hole and then OUT of breath as it were; or IN hot water and OUT cold cash.

It seems bashful bachelor, Harry Longe, put a program on that made some of the Port Arthurites cringe with envy that they had not a single one with equal talent to stage a little extravaganza entitled ARS PONTIS,—in other words a farce-comedy 'damming' up Beaumont's waterway with a bridge. The difference is those disgruntled denizens get their perspectives confused with their perpendiculars, their horizontals are haphazard, and their gibberings are about bascules, jack-knives, lifts and what-nots. Some of 'em can't tell whether a 'bascule type' is a racial trait or the tool of a printer's devil; and they think a 'jack-knife' is a rapier to cut the northend of the county off. They regard a boulevardier as one from Beaumont strutting his vanity on the concrete highways built with Port Arthur money. Anyway' Harry's program was a "knock-out" and their bridge plans were knocked out.

The brevity of the program can be attributed to the opening of the Texas Legue and in deference to our good Rotarian Stuart, affectionately dubbed "Uncle Reuben". And speaking of Rube, that crafty individual with the wizened physiognomy and twinkling optics is going to "run 'em in the mud" until that old nine sits on the pennant rag tighter than a mothering hen does on helpless biddies.—Check.