

"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

The Classics

By Samuel Rosinger

Yes, my boy, or girl, you will be able to get along without Greek or Latin. Living as we do in a standardized age, our colleges will soon ape Yale, and cause the study of the classics, in the original, to fall into desuetude. You will be freed from the drudgery of learning what you may contemptuously call 'dead languages.'

However, bear in mind, that the knowledge of English is intimately bound up with these dead languages. You rarely utter a sentence without using words which are rooted in those dead languages. If you discard those dead languages, I am afraid "correct English" will also be a dead language with you. For, if the roots of a tree die, its trunks and branches also dry up.

Greek and Latin are very much alive, my boy or girl, even though you do not use them as media of expression. They live, and will live forever, in that sublime literature which the best minds for thousands of years have regarded as models of perfection. No one has as yet excelled Homer and Aeschylus and Sophocles and Aristophanes and Plato and Aristotle, on the one hand, and Vergil and Horace and Cicero and Ovid on the other. Of course, you may read the products of these masterminds in translation, yet language is the key to the soul of a people, and without, at least, a smattering of their language, you will never know the "grandeur that was Greece or the glory that was Rome."

Do not abandon the classics for the fleshpots of Commercialism. The cultivation of the beautiful and sublime, yield richer returns in happiness than gold and silver. We oldtimers, who burned the midnight oil in the study of the classics, still reap the reward of our labors in the joy we derive from understanding the numerous quotations, especially in Latin, which one comes across in his reading, and from our ability to use with precision words and phrases derived from the classic languages. Let Yale bid for the spoiled children of wealthy parents, to whom the study of the classics, or for that matter, any serious subject, is a bore. You, my boy or girl, have a richer heritage, the wisdom of ages, embodied in Greek and Latin literatures. These are your birthright, do not sell them for the mess of pottage of ease and practicality.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary Phone 932

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Slants at the Meeting

We had a seasonable program last week. It's the Spring of the year when all old birds ought to sing, and Sam has waited patiently the hour for your "fly traps" to break out in 'sweet carols of discord.' Everything was registered in tonal cadencies from the little wren to the big hen.

That man Jenkins has the knack of leadership and many an adenoid got a vocal lashing under his inspiring guidance. We know some of you can't carry a tune in a wheelbarrow and disuse has set up corrosion on chords of others but the effort was a promise of what might be attained.

The Poet has said "Music soothes the savage beast" and Hooley Long says "the jew's harp affords an outlet for the soul."

Maybe singing chastens the spirit. We know spirits hasten the singing. "Sweet Adeline" is offspring of spirits chasing something.

We are long on hooley in Texas but Louisiana carries its Hooley aLong to extremes. Anyway Hooley must have a wonderful instrument. He makes the mythological sirens look like a bunch of noisy dubs when it comes to shipwrecking suckers.

We think Sam's ambition is a golden harp; not a jew's harp, and if we are ever on the committee of credentials we'll vote him a yellow hued instrument that'll turn ham into lamb.

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ROTARY VISITORS

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

E. B. Pickett, Liberty.
Dick Woodruff, Houston.
J. Marshall Pierce, West Chester, Pa.
Louis Philo, Houston.
Walter Jenkins, Houston.
Martin Dies, Orange.
K. C. Withers, City.
Dr. John Carter, City.
Dr. R. F. Pray, City.
Dr. L. C. Powell, City.
Jack Solari, Galveston.
Augustine Zarzosa, Tereon, Mexico.
Clay Eargle, City.
P. T. Peyton, City.
Mark Moore, City.
Geo. W. Curry, City.
N. Estrada, City.
B. L. Chesser, City.
R. C. Black, City.

—Rotarygrams—

Mrs. Keith to be Honored

Mrs. J. Frank Keith will be guest of honor at the club luncheon today. It is the club's custom to pay tribute annually to some outstanding citizen of the city and Mrs. Keith was selected for this honor. There will be brief addresses.

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

The Way to Work

There is at least one prominent talent in every normal person. Nearly everyone feels an urge, an inclination for some particular kind of work. This urge to a certain kind of work, even if it be not the final work which is your self-expression, you will find will be the experience you require and will at least be the apprenticeship to your life work.

First of all get the right attitude toward your present work. So long as you resent a work or permit yourself to loathe it, you will not make headway.

No matter what condition you find yourself in, there is one opportunity, you may be sure, and that is, that by fulfilling it completely you finish that condition and have earned the right to advancement. Resist, fight conditions, and you become a slave held fast in the meshes, nor will you be free from them until, through a right attitude toward the circumstances in which you are placed, you do faithfully what your hands find to do.—Richard Lynch.

—Rotarygrams—

SHE WINS

A newspaper publisher in another state offered a prize for the best answer to the conundrum:

"Why is a newspaper like a woman?"

The prize was won by a woman who sent in this answer:

"Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his neighbor's."

—Rotarygrams—

Cable by the "Grapevine"

7-11 Ringstrasse,
Vienna, Austria.

von Check:

Some of the delegates are here. Pros. Piccard and Kipfer have just dropped in. They came by stratosphere in a sealed can. Suggest that you come by accident well pickled. Note Tex Guinan and her cuties are trying to come on a boat. Cosmic rays are not going to interfere with your trip; but cosmetic sprays might cause you to slip. Have your testimonials vised by President Sam and we will get your instrument calibrated after arrival. Keep pressure on your hydrogen tank so radioactivity will not unseat you.

Prof. von Throwoffsky,
Head of Depilatory Sciences.