

## Slants at the Meeting

LAST week was trying on the old tympanium unless you had it augmented with an audiphone, or believe like Mr. Chaplin that pantomime is the highest form of entertainment. To most of the members dialogue was just as conspicuous as hen's teeth and you know they protrude same as an excavation. We are trying to comment, not condemn.

We would like to have heard the therapeutics of books put over. We immediately sensed the possibilities of the remedy, but its the administration we are lamenting. We would have had an easier time eating soup with a toothpick than try to assimilate the incoherent sounds that assailed us. We had our ears pricked up like a couple of pole-sitters and heard about as much as a deaf man at a whispering contest.

The prologue of Mrs. Fuller Gross was excellent and her explanation was mitigating. We realize that in the short space of time you can't high-pressure amateurs into clarity of enunciation. If Sam can ever induce this coteries of librarians to rehearse this little skit and pull it in a room without acoustical defects we know it will be a panacea for some of the morbid members.

In this modern day when materia medica has more competition than an erring husband has lies for a suspicious wife we think a good book would react on the hypochondriac better than all the back-cracking, muscle-mauling, faith-healing fakirs of the fatherland.

This was written for the purpose of filling space, and whether we got an ear-full "is nobody's business."—Check.

—Rotarygrams—

## The Boys Become Blase

"Witness for example, the programs of our Beaumont luncheon clubs. Hardly a program is given that does not include a dance by scantily-clad girls. The spectators look on with indifference."

—Rev. J. N. Stuckey in the Journal.

# ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



## WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary Phone 932

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## To Jim

By Samuel Rosinger

YOU have been elevated to a position of trust and responsibility in an organization which, by reason of the divine ideal of unselfish service it has espoused as its guiding star, has enkindled the hope of a new social order in the hearts of harassed humanity. This organization has stirred the souls of men in every section of the world, who rally under its banner which has inscribed on it "Service" and not "Sovereignty" as the symbol of highest nobility.

To imbue mankind with the altruistic ideals of Rotary, and to substitute for the goal of profit the principle of service as the aim and object of human endeavor, is a gigantic task, the achievement of which may take centuries, aye, millennia. Yet the magnitude of the task must not discourage us from adding our mite to it. The mighty mountains with their towering peaks represent the slow growth of the ages. The coral reefs rising from the depths of the sea were built by the bodies of countless tiny animals.

Painfully slow has been the ascent of humanity from the savagery of the jungle to the degree of civilization—alas not too high—which we possess. Every step of progress has been marked by bloody battles, fierce strifes and heroic self sacrifices by the best and noblest of the race, who have ever been ready to bring about the salvation of mankind with their very lives.

The success or failure of Rotary hinges neither on the numbers that it may enlist, nor on the material resources that it may secure, but on the downright sincerity and earnestness of the men who profess to be Rotarians, and, above all, on the spirit of devotion and consecration with which the leaders will give themselves to the cause of Rotary.

Jim, the membership of Beaumont Rotary Club is composed of the best cross-section of the community. It contains men of sterling character and outstanding ability, who have been the servants of

## "Attendance is the Price of Membership"

the city throughout their careers. And, what is the most precious asset of the Club, is the genuine spirit of enthusiasm by which it is animated. For enthusiasm is the creative spark in the human breast and the dynamic power which uproots mountains, and levels the path of progress.

I pray that you, by your singlehearted devotion, lure forth the best from the hearts of the membership by giving the Club the best that is in you. I pray that your administration be an unqualified success, and that you raise Rotary many rungs higher than your predecessors, on the scales of perfection.

### —Rotarygrams— ROTARY VISITORS

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

J. M. Grasty, Houston.  
C. H. Kennedy, Elmira, N. Y.  
Julius Godcheaux, City.  
Elmer Leach, City.  
M. H. Strong, City.  
Pat Johnson, City.

—Rotarygrams—

## The Vienna Pow-wow

Vienna, June 17—Delegates to an international congress, unusual even for such a cosmopolitan city as this, are converging on Vienna from the Rotary clubs they represent in more than sixty different countries, for the 22nd annual convention of Rotary International, starting June 22.

This is the first Rotary convention over which the European members of the organization, numbering close to 25,000, have had almost entire charge. The program, the speakers and their topics, the agenda for the informal discussion assemblies, and of course the entertainment features, are all typically continental.

To a much greater extent than ever before, the thoughts of the delegates will be turned toward international relationships—financial, commercial and political. Still, the week of the convention will contain more social activities than usual for a Rotary convention.

There are still enough relics of royalty to give the American tourists a thrill. Tea for the ladies at the famous castle of Maria Theresa—Schoenbrunn—and special performances at the State Opera, with some of the famous Viennese composers conducting their own operettas are typical of the entertainments arranged by the Viennese Rotarians.

One of Germany's leading industrialists, Abraham Frowein of Berlin, will give an address on the "International Aspects of Unemployment," as a climax to the clinic on economic problems which will discuss various phases of the causes of international fric-

tion. Other topics of the clinic will be tariffs, Pan-Europa, League of Nations, the present economic crisis, international finances, and the field of the International Chamber of Commerce.

—Rotarygrams—

## I AM ANNOYED

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By men who are slow in getting down to business and slow in departing when they have finished the business.

By lawyers who try to make a mystery out of legal work.

By telephone operators who are pleasant but dumb.

By reckless automobile drivers who laugh at nervous passengers.

By elevator passengers who fail to announce their floors well in advance.

By luncheon guests who take ten minutes to decide what to eat.

By men who get me on the telephone and then respond when it suits their convenience.

By people who talk into my ear instead of addressing the group.

By men who push a cigarette at me every time they light one themselves.

By sales clerks who say "What else?" after I have said "That's all."

By taxi drivers who never carry an adequate supply of change.

By dinner hosts to do not offer cigars.

By hostesses who are upset because I don't eat appetizers.

By people who insist on being cheerful before 9 a. m.

By guests who make no move to go home at midnight.

By radios that are run continuously.

By discussions of bills for gas, electric light, and telephone.

By parlor games when intelligent conversation would be more in order.

By house numbers that cannot be seen day or night.

By late parties—the morning after.

By people who read smutty books and complain because such books are not suppressed.

By clubs and societies that are kept alive by artificial respiration.

By people who sneer at everything that is new or old.

By mechanical contrivances that habitually get out of order.

By a husband who refers to his wife by nickname or vice versa.

By people who are habitually late for appointments.

By women who are easily shocked—or pretend to be.

By anyone who doesn't do his job as well as he can.

By women who complain about their servants.