

"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

in Memphis, is a move in the right direction. That conference, if imbued with a genuine spirit of sympathy, may be productive of untold good. Whosoever will propose and execute a workable solution of the unemployment problem, holds the key to the portals of prosperity. We hope that this conference will be well attended by representative men and women, especially of the South whose hearts, no doubt, will be more touched by the pitiable plight of the American farmer and laborer than by the fear, lest greedy American bankers lose the millions they foolishly loaned to Germany.

Not until we place man above money and the well-being of the toiling masses above the amassing of millions by individuals, shall we deserve the return of the divine blessings of peace and prosperity.

—Rotarygrams—

Ford and Labor

Ford is the country's greatest employer of labor. Actually, he runs to cover every time a cloud appears upon the economic sky, and peeks timidly out after everybody else has returned to work. When he proffered this latest bit of advice, he admitted his Detroit plants were operating at from fifty to sixty per cent "off", and had ordered twenty-five of his thirty-six branch plants to suspend operations through August. Thousands of men who helped him build his business—men who have been trained to do one of his specialized jobs—were out of work and depending upon the community chest for their daily bread. (We pause to wonder if Mr. Ford contributes to the Detroit community chest in proportion to his means, this man, who is so wealthy he actually forgot a million dollar bank account.)

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Of course the depression is not a one-nation affair. The whole world has its fingers in the pie. But there was no necessity for the United States to suffer so much as it did, nor so much as it will through the coming winter. One of the big reasons the depression has been so severe in this country is that men like Mr. Ford have garnered in too much of its wealth. It wouldn't be so bad if we could depend upon them to put that wealth to proper use in times of emergency. But when we ask them for work—work they might launch with profit to themselves—they give us interviews.

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Mr. Ford's theories on how to restore prosperity are not half so interesting as would be an announcement that he had instituted a great building program. Theories don't fill dinner-pails, but building programs do.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



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Slants at the Meeting

Insects versus man, that was the theme song last week. Whether it is bugs in your head or ants in your pants there is a relentless struggle going on, and indeed, it is a long worm that has no turn.

Dr. Dru's discourse centered around the activities of one pestiferous insect flippantly referred to as "old amos." He's the boy that drops anchor in your epidermis, gets his bilge pumps to working and lowers your vitality to the nth degree quicker than an irate banker can refuse a re-newal.

Of course, there are lots of insects in this world that can be classified as the "homo genus" but the good doctor paid attention to the feminine gender of the mosquito with that poignant bill, ever ready to poison-up the ground works of a good constitution. She's the "hussey" that makes a felonious attack on your circulatory system and feeds into the blood stream malarial, dengue and yellow-fever germs.

In listening to some of the doctor's remedial recommendations we didn't understand whether he said strain your water or drain your water; anyway not to retain it, too long.

Of course, that old saw about the "female of the species being more deadly than the male" might hold true in this particular but we are like the wise-cracker that handed the inquisitive one the peppery retort about the hippotamus "Who in the — cares about the gender except a hippo." In this case it's the string that hurts not the sex that appeals.

Anyway Doc's substitution was a complete suc-

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cess and we are sure his program flowed as freely as Roy Miller's intercoastal canal would. However, it has been quite a semester since we heard that glib-tongued water advocate but we are certain his H₂O has lost none of its potency when properly arrayed with some of our cereal products. But in the event it has suffered deterioration our secretary holds a formula of rejuvenation that has been endorsed by the board of directors as efficacious.

Heard on the side-lines . . . "If our new president would lay aside that somber aspect and those dolorous tones and be himself wouldn't this old club be peppy". Man-a-live, we are not telling him. He may be as sensitive as Harry Shepherd over Bill Beaumont's comments on street obstruction. Besides, we got the glacial stare the other day that congealed our water, over a comment on the new eugenic hats. We still think they look like inverted saucers with distorted rims. We saw a round face flapper ankling down old Pearl with forty dollars worth of motion, underneath one of these cock-eyed lids, and slinging defiance at any "full-moon". But then what's looks got to do with style. One's a sensation, the other a satisfaction.

That's all Mister Editor.

—Check.

Rotarygrams ROTARY VISITORS

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

M. T. Ball, Port Arthur.
E. J. Stewart, El Paso.
F. J. Imhoff, Port Arthur.
J. C. DeShong, Paris, Texas.
John L. Henning, Lake Charles.
Alfred Saenger, City.
L. J. Kahn, Atlanta, Ga.
I. O. Alexander, Canton, Miss.
M. G. Thames, City.
W. P. H. McFaddin, City.

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Starvation In The Midst Of Surfeit

By Samuel Rosinger

In California, the press reports, peach growers uprooted 12,000 fruit-bearing trees in an effort to check over-production. In Kansas, we read, wheat is burned or left unharvested in the fields, or, at best, fed to livestock. In Texas and Oklahoma oil flows like water, and is as cheap as water. In Boston ship-loads of bananas are dumped into the sea. And, to top this vandalistic waste,, the farm board proposes the destruction of five million bales of cotton. And with all this over-production and over-abundance, there are in our country six to eight million human beings who suffer the direst want, and lack the most indispensable necessities to keep body and soul together.

Needless to say, the wanton destruction of the basic materials of life would be a sin against God, even if every human being would have his fill of them. But to destroy food when millions are starving at home and abroad, is a most revolting crime against humanity. During the war when German "frightfulness" destroyed fruit trees in the occupied sections of France, how outraged was our conscience at that fiendish act. And, now, we are perpetrating such shocking crimes, without any qualms of conscience, not against our foes, but against our own flesh and blood, the famished millions of unemployed who could be fed and clothed on the wheat and cotton we will fully and deliberately destroy.

A government that had the welfare of the American people at heart, without any class distinction, would, no doubt, devise ways and means whereby this vast surplus of products could be utilized for the benefit of the vast army of indigents. Unfortunately, our government is too preoccupied with the troubles of Europe to pay attention to the pressing problems at home. It declared a moratorium and uses all its financial resources and moral influence to bolster up the tottering credit of Germany, but it moves no finger for the constructive relief of the millions of helpless Americans who are facing the bitter hardships of the coming winter with an outlook of hopelessness and despair. There is a grim truth in the humorous observation of Eddie Cantor, "Our President has done miracles for Europe. Maybe, if we changed our name to Jugo-Bulgaria, he could do something for us."

The call which Governor Murray of Oklahoma issued for a conference on unemployment, to be held