

Profits Most Who Serves Best

“Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men”

By Samuel Rosinger

“Peace on earth, Good Will to Men”, summarizes the teachings and the mission of the lowly Nazarene. The meaning of this sentence is clear and straightforward. Peace on earth means the substitution of brotherhood and fellowship for brute force. Peace and earth means the employment of reason and conscience for governing human affairs, and not the cunning and deceit of crafty diplomacy. Peace on earth means the relying on the strength of moral persuasion and not military power, in maintaining relationship between nation and nation. Therefore, if you urge your nation to arm herself to the teeth, and pile up battleships and airships mountain-high, you may sing hymns of glory to the Master in the church, yet you deny him in daily life. You laud him as a Prince of Peace with your mouth, but you act in your heart as an unregenerated pagan, who puts his trust not in the spirit, but in the sword.

“Good Will to Men.” This is also a lucid sentence, unobscured by ambiguity. Good will means not only the absence of enmity, prejudice and rancor in one’s heart, but the presence of sympathy and friendly feeling towards our neighbors. Good will is a positive quality. It means not only wishing well for our fellowman, but putting forth an earnest effort to promote his welfare. Good will means to live on friendly terms with people, speaking well of them, admiring their good traits, and covering their foibles with a mantle of charity. You cannot bear good will towards men, if you are a narrow-minded bigot, who has no tolerance for other people’s views and convictions. You cannot bear good will towards men, if your heart is full of greed and envy and you begrudge your neighbor his success. You cannot bear good will towards men, if pride or selfishness stops up the fountains of pity and charity in your heart, and you become cruel or overbearing to the poor and needy and outcast.

Nineteen centuries have passed since the Nativity, and yet “Peace on earth, good will to men” is still a pious wish, a hope deferred, an ideal unrealized. Celebrate the birth of the Master not in a childish way, but in a manner becoming mature men and women. Resolve to order your life so that you love peace and pursue it, and, in word and deed, radiate good will to men. Such a celebration, if entered into in the right spirit, might indeed bring about “Peace on earth and good will to men.”

ROTARYGRAMS OF BEAUMONT



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Notice!

Rotary Christmas Party

Wednesday, Dec. 23rd

*Provided she has not been Reno-ized,
and in that event snatch off a plati-
num blonde or a buxom brunette
and get on equal basis with
Harry Longe, Bob Corley, Geo.
Williams and the other
celibates.*

DO NOT BRING A PRESENT

Individual Prizes For All

Also a Grand Prize



"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

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BARNEY STEINHAGEN—Steinhagen Rice Mill Co.
PERK BUTLER—American National Bank.
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ROTARY VISITORS

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

Charles Evans, Pine Bluff, Arkansas.
Gail Goodloe, San Antonio, Texas.
James Semaan, Houston, Texas.
J. C. DeShong, Paris, Texas.
Bob Rutan, Port Arthur, Texas.
W. A. McIntyre, Port Arthur, Texas.
Roscoe E. Stewart, Port Arthur, Texas.
Ben Whitehurst, Chicago, Illinois.
W. G. Stearns, City.
Will Orgain, City.
Harry Phelan, City.
M. E. Johnson, Boston, Massachusetts.
R. E. Masterson, City.
Rev. Geo. F. Cameron, City.
C. H. Barnes, Port Arthur, Texas.
F. S. Dengler, Port Neches, Texas.
Frank Dyke, City.
F. M. Hitzfield, San Antonio, Texas.

—Rotarygrams—

Performance Counts

One of the things I like about business is that buyers and sellers do not weep on each other's shoulders. They keep their troubles to themselves, taking losses, disappointments, and heartaches, philosophically. Business men size each other up fairly. Performance counts. I have no sympathy with the attempt that has been made by the new priestcraft to read a lot of nonsense into the business ritual. It does not belong there, and it is a healthy sign that there has been a revolt against it.

"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

Slants at The Meeting

Not only the times try our souls but the last week took a twist at our patience.

This scribe was hotter than a kicked cat on live coals or an advocate of home-buying when he gets caught "with the goods on" (from another town).

For an explanation of the last half of the above metaphor you are respectfully referred to Col. Haines of Port Arthur.

Just because Charles Evans is two thirds of a famous name is no reason why our pleasure should be marred up with objectionable hues.

The speaker may be a hell-roaring baptist democrat from the nuptial busting state of Arkansas but his filibustering is just folly to us.

When he arrived at the goal of 1:30 we marked him 100% and we pride ourselves on our mathematical ability to trisect an angle, but as he slipped the halter of discretion and continued on his down course we deducted 25% for every five minutes over-time.

Our computation registers him in the scale of decorum lower than a knife-serying "bub" in table manners of Emily Post.

We are convinced it is less harmful to be gullible than garrulous.

The good brother said he believes in living, acting, thinking and talking Rotary. Your honor, we disabuse our mind of any doubt about the last qualifying participle . . . its superfluous, irrelevant and immaterial.

While we still insist he needs his "films" cut we get some hilarious "cackles" out of the subject matter, and perhaps in the solitude of that reverie, he spoke of, amidst the tinkling ice-laden glasses we might find some palliation.

Even Cooke pampered a fancy by indulging in a few dilatory didos, introducing the guests, absorbing the essence of time.

Maybe we are goofy from grouch but our peeve will pass by next meeting.

—Check.