

barking upon publicity stunts, has ever kept himself out of the public gaze, and his highest ambition has been to enjoy the unobtruded privacy of a modest citizen. To impute to such a man ignoble motives, inspired by publicity seeking, is indeed the unkindest cut that an otherwise considerate President has dealt to the country's most universally admired and cherished citizen. Democracy must not indulge in hero worship; yet, on the other hand, it must not go to the other extreme of casting reflections upon a man who has kept himself above reproach, and whose glory has not been dimmed by the slightest shadow of dishonesty. Slinging mud at Charles Lindbergh, will soil only the hands of those who engage in this unbecoming practice. The idol of American boyhood and youth will continue to stand on his high pedestal of universal fame in the full nobility of his resplendent manhood.

I fondly hope that the states will stoutly resist the effort of Gen. Johnson to place the hastily-conceived and ill-executed N. R. A. laws upon their statute books. Let them realize that, at best, these are emergency measures of a regulatory character, and not permanent enactments growing out of sound legal principles. If the states will supinely submit to the General's request, we will be confronted with a sumptuary law compared with which prohibition was easily enforceable. Let the states assert their independence, and stem the encroachments of federal bureaucracy. Otherwise, instead of being independent commonwealths with sovereign rights to regulate their internal affairs, the states will find themselves reduced to a branch of the central government, forced to slavishly carry out the will of Washington.

—R—

## ON TO DALLAS MARCH 7th

The Beaumont club will put on the program for our neighbors in the north Texas metropolis. Your attendance is especially requested to put this over in a big way. Perhaps you have business in that locality that could be attended to at that time. Make every possible effort to attend.

Let's show Dallas what Beaumont Rotary can do in the way of putting on an interesting program.

Harry Longe, Program Chairman  
C. S. Dickens, Attendance Chairman

# ROTARYGRAMS OF BEAUMONT



## WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary, Phone 932

Vol. IX Beaumont, Tex., February 21, 1934 No. 33

## No Noon Meeting Today



## But Remember . . .

### Tonight!

At 7:30 sharp the curtain rises on

## Rotary's Most Colorful Pageant

*Honoring*

Rotary International's 29th Anniversary

*A Medley of—*

*Mirth . . . Music . . . and Magic*

*A Thrilling, Hilarious Time for  
You and Your Favorite Lady*

*The Biggest and Best Event of the Season*

Help Entertain Your Rotarian Neighbors,

Visitors From—

Lake Charles, Vinton, Orange, Port Arthur,  
Dayton, Hull-Daisetta and Liberty

Will Meet With Us

#### OFFICERS

KEITH HOTCHKISS ..... President  
KELSEY LAMB ..... Vice-President  
PRESTON B. DOTY ..... Treasurer  
IRWIN J. FERAY ..... Secretary

#### DIRECTORS

KEITH HOTCHKISS—Pipkin & Brulin Co.  
KELSEY LAMB—Lamb Printing & Stationery Co.  
IRWIN J. FERAY—T. H. Mastin & Co.  
P. P. BUTLER—American National Bank  
B. A. STEINHAGEN—Steinhagen Rice Milling Co.  
ED STEDMAN, JR.—The Stedman Co.  
MILLARD McMASTER—Petroleum Iron Works Co.  
TOM P. WALKER—Gulf States Utilities Co.  
R. D. CHASTAIN—Imperial Shoe Store  
C. A. EASLEY—Seaport Coal Co.

### *Slants at the Meeting*

If there is any member present last week who did not enjoy the program and will identify himself to this observer he will immediately come into possession of a trophy, a handsome chair heavily upholstered in prickly-pear, to ascertain the density of callousness of his extreme anatomy.

That Committee just spread its talent in such lavish profusion it's going to be a difficult task for the next bunch to break through the crust of mediocrity and regale the club with anything like the lilted entertainment.

The outstanding thing in the program was Ben's hat . . . a chapeau of the 10 gallon variety that set his mug off like a Fourth of July celebration . . . Smiles were flitting over his benign countenance like flies around a syrup pitcher. We'll stick to you Ben.

When Smiling Jim started to 'memorialize' we were just as nervous as a cat with the hiccoughs for fear he wasn't going to close the throttle in time. Let us say parenthetically, that is the charge the outsiders hang on the Rotarians like weights on a door.

It was a fine recognition of OLD Ben, a testimonial of his friends as well as evidence of his argumentativeness. Jim says he would argue about the 19th hole . . . he would if it had too much ginger ale in it.

Miss Sproule is entitled to the *croix de reward*. No one without ability, skill and dexterity could possibly produce an exhibition as superior as our program. When you tie-up in tandem Ability and Pulchritude there isn't much use of threshing the bushes further . . . you have the *sumnum bonum*.

We cannot expatiate on all this program as the editor has a propensity for deletion that would make an ordinary rabbi look to his laurels; but there were three numbers that intrigued us more than the others. Perhaps no better, however.

John Terry's Egyptian Phantasy would make us think twice and hesitate three times before we ever

joined a nudist colony. This terpsichorean offering was perfected under the astute guidance of Tom Minyard, we are told. As we close our eyes and contemplate those tortuous rolls of abdominal ruggedness, the fragility of those spindles legs and that flat-chested brassiere clinging to its hirsute anchorage, we will take the porcupine for a sleeping companion.

Those miniature bits of femininity that portrayed "The Three Little Pigs" were adorable. To our obtuse intellect, *THREE LITTLE PIGS* is the greatest classic to children's literature that modern times have evolved. Walt Disney has bestowed a blessing on childhood.

Milton Michel is always good but with the background of three beautiful girls, arrayed in diaphanous loveliness and sheerness, his song of "You Are My Past, Present and Future" is still haunting the memory of the members.

Last but not least, our own program chairman, Charlie Terrible, handled the show with a Zigfeldtian touch that raised him far above the three point two standard and a few more displays of his proficiency will entitle him to "Maestro."

—Check.

—R—

### *Timely Topics*

By Samuel Rosinger

A voice in the wilderness is the voice of a prophet, the voice of a courageous man, who, even if he stands all alone, gives fearless expression to his convictions. Such an intrepid voice was heard last week in Congress, perhaps, for the first time since that body has become the amen-singing chorus of the administration. Whether right or wrong, Texan Terrell's vigorous protest against the gross waste of public funds by the C. W. A., and his valid reasons for casting his vote against additional appropriations, will not die away on desert air, but find lodgment in countless hearts that still admire courage of conviction and sturdy independence in the people's representatives. "The others can go through on these things like dumb driven cattle, but I do not intend to do so. I won't sacrifice my independence for any office. My constituents may return me if they wish." These are brave words, rarely heard in these dictatorial days. Texas, if it still has a spark of its untrammelled independence left, will be proud of its Terrell, and far from retiring him, will send many more like him to Washington.

Our country has been exceptionally blessed in having a hero of world-wide renown who has kept his character and reputation immaculately clean, and has never sullied his fame by the faintest breath of anything that savors of the unseemly. Had he exploited his signal and spectacular feat by publicity, to use the vernacular, he could have mopped up millions. But our hero, far from em-