

## Timely Topics

By Samuel Rosinger

When eighteen million souls, as reported in the press, are still wholly dependent upon government relief, and a similar number, if not more, are steeped in grinding poverty and live on the ragged fringe of starvation, we practice willful self-deception by claiming that we are on the road to economic recovery. Take away the dole and the hundreds of government props with which business is bolstered up, and we are as much in the dumps as ever. A former Secretary of the Treasury made the significant statement, "The problem of want in the midst of plenty cannot be solved by doing away with plenty." I fully agree with him. Similarly, distribution of wealth will never be achieved by soaking the rich and taxing them to death. The mountain of bureaucracy created by the Brain Trust has produced thus far only the ridiculous mouse of impractical and unenforceable codes. Let us not fool ourselves. There are still vast stretches of stormy seas and hard sailing ahead of us, before our battered ship will reach the haven of recovery.

Of all the methods, wise and otherwise, resorted to by advertisers to call the attention of the public to their products, making a bedlamite din on the public thoroughfares is the most imbecile. And, if such a racket, in addition to getting on the nerves of the public, obstructs the flow of traffic, it should be prohibited by police regulation. There is a vast difference between attracting the attention of and forcing oneself upon the public. The latter defeats its purpose, and, far from making a favorable impression, it creates a resentment and a disinclination to buy the so-called "advertised" product.

I do not know who originated the suggestion that the trio of editors of this rag should be sent as delegates to the Detroit Convention. If it emanated from an appreciative reader, then, I am sure, his is a voice in the wilderness, and would not receive even a second, if submitted to the body at large. I fully sympathize with "Fellow Slavey" of the last issue. The concentrated thought crowded into this sheet, fully exhausts the vast brain capacity of the three editors, and they are, without doubt, entitled to a long vacation, if not for their own, then, their reader's benefit. Yet, I believe, that the delegates to the Detroit Convention should be selected from that large class of membership that casts this sheet habitually into the wastebasket unopened, unread, unwept and unmourned. The judgment of these fellows, being unswayed by the powerful influence of this radical, rebellious and revolutionary organ, is bound to be sound and unbiased.

# ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



## WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary, Phone 932

Vol. IX Beaumont, Texas, April 18, 1934 No. 41

### NOTICE!

Please advise your secretary, Irwin Feray, the correct number of your P. O. box and thus obviate any mistakes in delivery of mail.

This means every member.

—R—

### Slants at the Meeting

Flotsam and Jetsam winnowed from the linguistic gale encircling the hash-board.

Jerome Terry suggesting that Brewster, whose classification is "Biscuit Distributing", ought to make an admirable member for the Round Table Club due to its propensity for hurling the leaven bread.

Eugene McDonald complacently and in high pitched voice extolling the virtues of the High School musical entourage.

Tom Reed praising the ability, patience and forbearance of Mrs. Lena Milam in handling the embryonic Lists, Beethovens and Rudy Vallees, and definitely recognizing her success as the result of merit.

Lum Edwards mistaking the announcement of "Liebestraume by List" as "Liberty Street for Less" and construing it as a reflection on his father addition of Pinecrest. Which reminds us of Lum's dog story . . . a lot of scents but no sense.

Jose von de Evans exciting our curiosity by his tense attitude during the recital, as to what passed thru his mind about the puerile efforts of the young musicians.

Will Campbell and Spencer Blain pulling a standathon during the time the quartet sang a trio with lackadaisical enthusiasm and phlegmatic desuetude, entitled "The Eyes of Texas."

Dick Morris straining his auditory nerves in the rendition of "Abucklenian Polka" endeavoring to recognize an old friend . . . but it was never the kind he played.

Check.

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.	

### Commentable Comments

**TOMORROW'S CRIMINALS?**—What does a son think when his father who has broken a law comes home and proudly remarks, "Well, I've fixed it." What can he think? Certainly it is hardly necessary to say that he is forming his opinions of the courts and laying the basis for future habits.—R. W. Morris, Police Chief, Geneva, N. Y. in the Rotarian Magazine.

**PIONEERING WITH WHEAT**—The facts of the world's wheat muddle are, *per se*, important, but even more significant is the possibility that the practical-minded wheat men who gathered in London last summer for the Wheat Conference pioneered the way for adjusting many other world-wide problems following in the wake of mechanization.—From an editorial in the Rotarian Magazine.

—R—

### An Idea to Sell

Dear Editor Rotarygrams:

Thanks for your endorsement of the Detroit trip for the staff, for I feel with your acquiescence the battle is practically won. All we have to do now is to elect the proper directors, get them to endorse the movement, secure checks from Irwin Feray and then dynamite Pres Doty aloose from the masooker.

Our back-page artist, Sam, unstintingly subscribes to the movement as highly conducive to anything. He insists a trip can't mar the color or class of the patina of the Rotarygram and with the fervent hope it might better it.

Besides Sam is enthusiastic about the Passover . . . from Detroit to Windsor.

I also thank you for having gone into the vulgar matter of finances, in your reply, as the absence of these weigh heavily on me, particularly my stomach when empty.

Hoping to meet you in the diner, I am,  
Check

### What is Youth Week?

To the person who has not taken part in one, adequate explanation is difficult. Like falling in love, or making a home-run in the eleventh inning with bases filled, and many other social-satisfying things of life, a Youth Week must be experienced to be appreciated and understood.

A dictionary, however, might go at it something like this: "Youth Week—A special week, originated in 1920 by the New York Rotary Club as Boys' Week, but broadened to include girls; now sponsored by various organizations in numerous communities throughout the world; typically has 'days' for organized attention to youth with respect to church, vocation, home life, athletics, school, citizenship, and outdoor life."

That covers the ground but, like most definitions, leaves out the human ingredient. For Youth Week, which this year will be observed April 28 to May 5, developed out of a tense social need. Flaming youth of the early post-war period was a passing show, but anyone who takes the trouble to probe the thinking of high school boys and girls of today may be surprised to find youthful idealism strangely twisted into fanaticism or soured into hopelessness by a brusque contact with an unfriendly adult world.

Youth Week provides grown-ups with a technique for giving to boys and girls the exhilarating thrill of appreciated achievement. It lowers that long and discouraging step that stretches from adolescence to maturity. Certainly it takes one's time, but no adult will regard it as in any sense wasted. Rather, he will think of it is an unmentionably small premium on a vitally important insurance policy—insurance against mental, moral and physical pauperism in a generation that tomorrow will run the community, state, nation and the world.—Rotarian.