

Stop Signals for the New Year

By Samuel Rosinger

Stop ballyhooing for prosperity. Prosperity needs brain and brawn, and not braying.

Stop making of your government a leaning post. Stiffen your sagging knees, straighten your bent back, prod your sickly pride and stand on your firm feet foursquare.

Stop waiting for miracles to happen, to pull you out of the depression. You can perform miracles yourself by hard work, plain living, sensible thrift and sharing your blessings with those who depend on you.

Stop crying over the Big Crash, no matter how much of your fortune lies buried in its debris. Make a fresh start, not with the ticker's tape and gambler's luck, but honest toil and ennobling labor, and the future has greater happiness in store for you than you could have gotten out of the heaviest wind-fall of easy money.

Stop passing the buck. The time and effort you waste in trying to unload upon others responsibilities which belong to you, is costlier than assuming them in a manly spirit and discharging them creditably and conscientiously. Success is attained not by shirking, but by shouldering duties and obligations.

Stop burying yourself in the crypt of your business. Remember that business is only a means wherewith to secure that life abundant which you can attain by using your leisure for the satisfaction of those cravings of the soul which money cannot gratify.

Stop sighing over the good old times. Resolve during the New Year to make the right use of the precious moments, and, if you stick to your resolutions, your future will eclipse the past as completely as the bright sunlight renders the pale moon and stars invisible.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary, Phone 932

Vol. X Beaumont, Texas, Jan. 2, 1935 No. 26

Slants at the Meeting

In most respects last week's program was most acceptable for a "Day After Christmas Program." Things got off to a good start right in the beginning when the Rotarians with one accord turned their backs on Chairman Ted Dezenhof. We don't know why, but Rotary Club Membership usually takes the same attitude toward the chairman of a program that baseball fans hold toward the umpire.

Rotarian Harley Sadler put everyone in a pleasant frame of mind with his forceful introduction of the program and very definitely left them the same way by his reading in a very fine manner "A Father's Prayer To His Son."

The lady and gentleman who so deftly used the hoops and Indian clubs really proved what twenty-five years of cooperation will accomplish, even with Indian clubs. If any of the Rotarians have a "Maggie and Jiggs" situation at home, we might suggest to them that they practice catching these Indian clubs, since they so closely resemble rolling pins.

The balance of the entertainment was fairly entertaining, although not particularly outstanding, but it is very questionable whether even outstanding entertainment would have appealed to that droopy-eyed group who really looked and acted like "the day after."

It is a most difficult job to get a good program on the 26th of December, and we think the committee, which by the way was very conspicuous because of its absence except the chairman, deserves credit for providing a short, snappy program.

Thanks, boys, for a happy, snappy program.

Lawrence Galewsky.

Criticising the Critic

The Committee in charge of the Rotary Christmas Party have had any number of compliments on the party,—while no doubt Check was one of the very few that did not enjoy it. Check stated it was a bit “draggy”, not austere, rather cheerless. The committee would not resent this nasty crack, if it were not for the fact that being present at this meeting you could sense that it was going over in a big way. For Check’s information, a critic is supposed to first attend a meeting of this kind, and sense its popularity; and secondly, afterwards contact 10 or 15, or more, of those present and see the reaction.

There wasn’t space enough to bring in the nudist dancers that would please a few, on account of the large crowd usually attending Rotary. There is only space for readings, vocal selections, speeches, etc., and I believe that our selection of the talent, namely, Mrs. Joe Evans and Tom Walker, were of the best to be secured in Beaumont. Their accompanists, Joe Evans and Mr. Strykoff, were certainly creditable. Mrs. Lena Milam and her ensemble were excellent, as they always are. The crowd was possibly a little big for Check to observe the appropriately attired girls from the Sproule School of Dancing, distributing the gifts. And last but not least, the importation of the expensive Whit Thoma orchestra for this occasion, rendering a number of novelty numbers. The writer does believe that there could have been some improvement in the master of ceremonies, and no doubt Check was the logical one to have done this.

We believe in just criticism as a guidance to future committees, but when these criticisms are made they should represent a majority of those present. Rendering our decision in a few words, “as a penner, he’s a “wow”; as a critic, he’s a flop.”

G. H. S.

—R—

The Crystal Gazer’s Report for 1935 is published in part only. Due to the dignity of this publication, payment of private subscriptions, etc., several of the predictions have been deleted.

Pres. Charlie—A new address system and back for platform.

Secy. Irwin—More roses and less ferns.

Curtis Fuller—“T” bone steak and F. F. Potatoes once a month.

Ben and Fuzzy—Less cooperation and higher used car allowances.

Joe Broussard—A few potatoes with our rice.

Joe Clemmons—Two good stage shows this year.

Clarence Holland—Only truthful billboards.

Alfred Jones—Less ghost writers.

Harry Longe—More Rotary interest.

Eugene McDanald—Larger High School programs.

Morris McGee—At least one boy to answer call boxes.

Millard McMaster—That same party for the teachers.

Tom Minyard—Less dignity.

L. B. Ratterree—Tuxedo’s for my men.

Rabbi Sam—More philosophy and less politics.

The Shepherds—Buttons for every shirt.

Ben Shipley—I represent Precinct No. 1.

Norrie West—That 1933 prompt operator service.

Baxter Willis—Jack Dionne again for 35 (a hand, boys).

Edgar Arthur—In the “Membership” harness again.

Mac Clapp—The meeting above meals.

Tom Walker—New reasons for present utility rates.

Jim Mapes—The boys are with me and for my policies.

Check Easley—A friendly pat for every program.

—R—

The Program Last Week

(Not reported by Check)

Rotarian Harry Sadler presented artists from his show in a very interesting and snappy program. Harry not only deserves the appreciation of our Rotarians for his ability to entertain but also his loyalty to Rotary. He has a six-year record for 100% attendance. Check would say that he should know by this time how to put on a program.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewert presented two accordion numbers that brought the boys forward in their seats and perked up their ears. The way they fingered those music boxes reminds us of Check’s typewriter work on the weekly Rotarygram. It is a shame that we are not in a position to express our reaction to his work.

Harry Goldie carried us back to the Highland country with his Swiss tonsils. This act would be to high up for Check to report but we have an idea he could tell you something about the fiddling around with the ukulele.

Mr. and Mrs. Mundee climaxed the affair with a fine demonstration in the art of handling Indian Clubs and hoops. This is an act presented each week in the Rotarygram but in different form. Rabbi Sam presents the hoop to jump through and Check handles the dum bells. The results are always the same for no one went through the hoops and not a dum bell was injured.

Adios-Adieu-Vale.

Not Me.