

TO FUZZY

By Samuel Rosinger

Fuzzy is not a very dignified name by which to address in public print the incoming president of our Rotary Club. Yet, to call the head of a Rotary club by his nickname is more expressive of what Rotary stands for than even Rotary's highfalutin' code of ethics. For it is not stiff, pompous dignity, but informal, unpretentious democracy that characterizes the spirit of Rotary.

It is this happy mixture of earnestness with play and sincerity of purpose relieved by wholesome fun, that generates the atmosphere in which fellowship, the most precious flower of Rotary, best thrives. And in these days of sharp conflicts, marked by political animosities, racial hatreds and religious prejudices, it is of vital importance that the sane and solid business element of the community, such as is represented in the Rotary Club, should counteract the divisive influences that stalk abroad, and emphasize those common denominators in society that make for the brotherhood of man.

Thus, Fuzzy as president of our club for the ensuing year, you will be afforded golden opportunities to stress and cultivate the spirit of genuine fellowship in our community. Politically, democracy rests on the will of the people; but ethically, democracy rests on the good will of the people, on the "you're as good as I am" precept and practice.

The Lord has blessed you with a nature and a disposition that is altogether free from the taint of snobbery and uppishness. Your exuberant spirit, your boundless enthusiasm, your magnetic power to attract and hold friends—all these endowments qualify you to an exceptional degree to weld the members of the Rotary Club in a bond of genuine fellowship that will not give way under the stress and strain of the turbulent times in which we live.

May you receive the whole-hearted support of every member in this worthy project, and may your administration redound to your credit and confer a blessing upon Rotary and humanity.

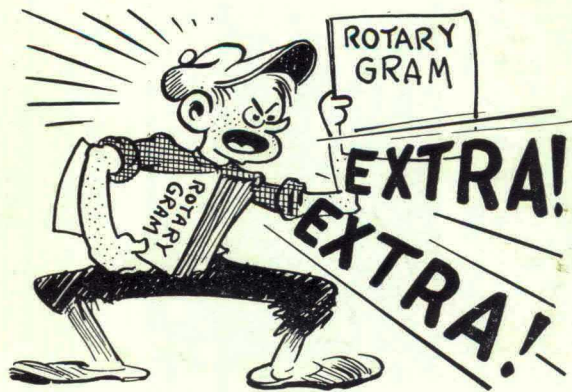
ROTARYGRAMS OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary, Phone 932

Xol. X Beaumont, Texas, July 8, 1936 No. 1



New Rotary

President

To-Day

Fuzzy Edition

OUR NEW PRESIDENT

OUR NEW PRESIDENT will take the reigns of government to-day, ready for a dash around the annual track, and how well the chariot of state holds to her course will depend on the steady hand of J. FUZZY ROANE

Bill Shakespeare depicted the seven ages of Man but then Bill had a lot of Little Theatre work to do and TIME was not such an element in the Elizabethian period.

In our cursory review of the life of the new president we yield to the inexorable demands of the age and classify his activities in three periods: Diaper, Dude and Devilment, as illustrated in the beautiful portraits.



In the '90's

Fuzzy is not an Englishman despite the fact he was born in old Oxford during the early throes of the mauve decade when Peg-leg pants and muttonsleeves rode together in the narrow confines of a hug-me-tight-buggy.



About 1910

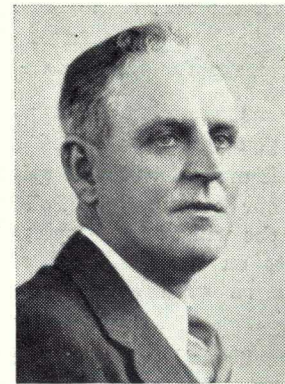
His first move from Oxford, Miss. was to Castle Heights where a short prep course advanced him to the University of Miss., laying the ground work for that knowledge which ripened into astuteness enabling him in later life to select "The Only Complete Low Price Car".

Then it seems the wanderlust seized our hero, for after a brief stay in the University of Georgia we find him inveigling the unaware into purchasing insurance in Atlanta. Then automobile business in Arkansas.

Next we find him answering the call of country, offering his services in that great debacle known as The World War and establishing ultimately the ceaseless clamor for an endless bonus.

Fired with the spirit of patriotism and a love for "A Safe Democracy" he joins the first school of aviation in the U. S. at Dayton, Ohio, where rapid progress in aeronautics gained him an instructorship and he was soon transferred to the prairies of the Lone Star State at Ellington Field.

After a dashing career and an enviable record as a throttle pusher of the old JENNY'S we encounter him in the role of Lochinvar in the city of Beaumont eating rice gumbo at Uncle Joe Broussard's domicile where the beautiful Bertha listened to the entrancing tales of the air and lost control in the monosyllabic utterances "YES".



After a sojourn of a few months in Houston Fuzzy returned to Beaumont in 1927 and has been trying ever since to make a Chevrolet outrun a Ford, and incidentally built up one of the most successful automobile businesses in the State of Texas.

So to-day as we listen to the crack of gavel and peer into those blue eyes, accentuated by the greying locks of distinction, we congratulate the Board of Directors on their selection of the only double-barrell member that ever snapped a cap or blew a fuse at every Rotary function since his admittance.

On with the show, Fuzzy, and best luck.