

Timely Topics

By Samuel Rosinger

I am not a worshipper of precedents, which often chain man to the dead past and thwart his progress. Yet, I believe, that the American tradition, first broken by Wilson, which expects of the President not to leave the boundary of the United States during the term of his office, rests on sound judgment. Without being an isolationist, I contend that looking after this country is a full time job for a super-statesman and abounds in fully as great opportunities for obtaining glory as is offered by any foreign field. As to the objective of the President's trip, I fear that he is chasing a will-o'the wisp. The diplomatic waste basket is full of peace treaties torn into scraps, and the one he intends to conclude with the southern republics, is destined to be consigned to the same ignoble fate. Good faith, growing out of a high sense of honesty, is the foundation of all treaties, and as long as good faith is lacking among the family of nations, treaties are not worth the paper they are written on. I am glad that the Scandinavian Commission awarded the Nobel prize to a man who has not only written in behalf of peace, but also suffered martyrdom for peace.

The heavy shower of dividends which has fallen from the sky of corporations, must be absorbed and retained by men of small means who benefit from this profit sharing. Otherwise, the torrent of dollars will swiftly roll back to the sea of concentrated wealth and vanish from circulation. When everybody preaches spending, it may be somewhat old-fashioned, yet by no means unwise, to remind the public that the virtues of thrift and saving have not yet grown altogether obsolete, and that laying up for a rainy day is still a far more sensible policy than mortgaging one's future on the installment plan. The speed car of spending is headed for disaster unless the brakes of saving are applied.

A prominent financial expert who addressed the convention of the Texas State Teachers Association, recently held in Fort Worth, stated that sixty three percent of those who had made failures in their business careers failed because of inability to get along with people. The same cause, I believe, accounts for failure in professional careers, perhaps even to a larger degree. Adaptation to environment, which chiefly means to people with whom we deal, is the key to success in any walk of life. If we are affable, friendly and courteous, we arouse and elicit the same sentiments from others. Life is, indeed, a give and take, and a process of service exchange, and he who tries to make a one-sided proposition of it, will soon find out that he is left alone.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

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Slants at the Meeting

E. W. came out last week just like a string thru a needle's eye . . . set for business.

Despite his prologue he had a good program and Thanksgiving got its due recognition from Rotary.

Will Campbell's carefully written extemporaneous speech bore the same element of surprise as the old maid's pep under the bed for thirty years.

The prearranged absence of George Murphy was the chairman's cue for great regret that so worthy a speaker could not 'discourse'.

The dam proclivities of Barney Steinhagen (after two weeks preparation) justified his return of thanks for this magnificent dream and his earnest wish for its fruition.

Then our old friend and reliable Professor Josef cavorting around on the ivory lawn of that antiquated Grand gave us a great interpretation of the CLOWN by the Russian pianist, Snatchamanoff.

The realism of events in the First movement of that great musical work got us so groggy in the second we felt like a yap who had just emerged from Ringling Bros. circus after drinking Puma oil for appetizers and rubbed down with Tiger liniment.

If chairman Jackson had done nothing else but secure the service of that wizen faced judge who serves with distinction on our Appellate Court he would still rate A No. 1 as a producer of programs.

We have often heard Judge Combs in anecdotes and animated speech but last Wednesday he made the best talk at a Thanksgiving party we ever heard. His clarity of speech, terse language and delivery add tremendously to the subject matter and conviction is inevitable.

After listening to Judge Combs and you are not impressed with the blessings under this American Government Thanksgiving is a mockery and you are a failure.

—Check.

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The Governor

Wednesday, December the 2nd, is the day you meet and greet Claire Cargil the man who essays to fill the shoes of one Keith Hotchkiss.

We are unable to write a comprehensive story on Claire for two reasons: first, we can't find out anything good about him and second very little that's bad.

The worst thing we discover about the governor is that he is parading under the same slogan as our own president, Fuzzy, "the only complete low price" officer; and all we can do about that is to sit and 'watch the Fords go by'.

Port Arthur is endeavoring to hold a 100% meeting in honor of Claire, but of course, that is too ambitious a task for us to aspire to . . . over 200 members, and you couldn't corral that bunch with sticking plasters, magnets or subpoenas.

Of course, we wouldn't say Claire is a 'sissy' . . . well, that is, unless you compare him with the former governor and then you might arrive at any conclusion. We are told he lops up highballs with the same avidity as does a small boy castor-oil and his general propensity for "rounding" is not on the square and he doesn't do it. Too, we learn he eschews profanity diligently. In other words he's a heluva good feller and perhaps too darn nice for some of you guys.

Meet him, greet and treat him, boys! He's our leader and we are glad to have him.

—R—

Odds Without Ends

Houston is not having a meet Thursday, Dec. 3rd at noon but continuing their practice of giving a Christmas party at Bellaire School that evening, making happy the children in that section. A fine thing for any Rotary Club.

Apropos of the recent Community Chest drive in this city, the ROTARIAN contains an article in December number entitled "SHOCK ABSORBERS"

by Newton D. Baker, stressing the importance of the vital social agencies and warning against their loss. Read it, it's timely.

December 7th, at San Jacinto Inn, 7 P. M. Houston is presenting Pasadena Club with their charter. Governor Lewis Ball will be present at this function. Beaumont should go out and bring in some clubs for own governor . . . several in sight.

The Convention to Nice next June is engaging the attention of R. I. as well as that of your editor. The latter is taking to Lesson No. 1 in December ROTARIAN with great alacrity. In fact, he is par-ley vousing like a cajun gurgling gumbo. On the Cunard Liner Carinthia . . . first class cabin \$280 up; Queen Mary, \$508.00 up; and the Britannic \$302.00 up.

—R—

Community Service

Time and Place:

Sunday Morning, 10:30, Federal Building

A prominent business man of Beaumont standing on sidewalk delivering a rip-snorting, hell-raising tirade against the selfishness of man in general and the usurpation of church-goers in particular. Every available space taken at building by auto parkers, despite the fact a "10-minute parking" signs are frequent and neither the postmaster nor police chief enforces the regulatory measure. Two churches in the immediate vicinity are held contributory to the delinquency for cars were parked from 1 to 2 hours. The exhorter could not believe any of the beatitudes of meekness, humbleness and charity had ever filtered into the souls of some of the loud singing and long praying members.

Contrast:

Lufkin, Texas

Tuesday afternoon in the S. E. corner of the Beaumont Journal through the courtesy of genial Bill Beaumont, there appeared an article under the nom de plume "F. B." from our sister town Lufkin, describing the work of the Rotary Anns in providing the under-privileged children with foods and means to attend school. It will do you good to read this article and exalt your idea of the wonderful work ROTARY is engaged in throughout the country. From Selfishness to Charity may be a wide jump but it can be accomplished through education.