

in his studies, made him an outstanding member of his class.

After graduation from St. Mary's in 1933, he took Father Elmendorff's place at Freeport, Texas, for a month. In January, 1934, Most Reverend Christopher E. Byrn appointed him to assist Monsignor Kelly in St. Anthony's Parish in Beaumont.

Since coming to St. Anthony's he has taken charge of Athletics in the parish schools and has raised them from the local cellar standing to contenders for the City championship recently. His particular work has been with the football and basketball teams. Following his life-long habit of doing the job well, he has been even more active among the religious functions of his parish. Showing the spiritual side of a real human being, he is chaplain of the local organization of the Catholic Daughters of America, Parent-Teachers Association of St. Anthony's, Troop No. 5 of the Boy Scouts, Knights of Columbus, Holy Name Society, Children of Mary and the National Council of Catholic Women.

Father Kearns was advanced to first Assistant Priest of St. Anthony's Parish last December, in recognition of his accomplishments here.

He lives at the Priests' Home just back of St. Anthony's Church, at 753 Archie Street.

He joined the Beaumont Rotary Club on August the 11th, 1937, and has been showing the boys how feeble their ordinary handshakes have been ever since.

Congratulations on your recent advancement, Father, we are delighted to have you with us!

—Eldo.

● Rotarygrams ●

It was a girl Monday morning for Skeet Pitts' first blessed event. Congratulations, Skeet!

● Rotarygrams ●

With the report that Will Graham and Tal Rothwell both purchased themselves miniature candid cameras on their recent trip to Mexico City, together with the half dozen or so in the Club similarly afflicted, we are wondering just what the boys would do should we declare a "Candid Camera" luncheon with no holds barred!


● Rotarygrams ●

Have all your employees and fellow workers been reminded to

Pay Your Poll Tax ?

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT
WEEKLY BULLETIN



Membership Secretary, Phone 932

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Slants at the Meeting

Some great American humorist and philosopher—it might have been Will Rogers, but it wasn't—said that it's better not to know so much than to know so much that ain't so. Professor Quiz Ney, pinch hitting for Denny Glass, who was pinch hitting for Lawrence Galewsky, gave a public demonstration of the fact that Beaumont Rotarians "don't know so much", even if they know much that ain't so. Thanks to continual hammering in this great family weekly, we succeeded in getting Leo behind the mike, where his "perfect radio voice" functioned to perfection, and he proved indeed a capable quiz master. Like Beatrice Fairfax, he knew all the answers, since he had them plainly typed and numbered.

Denny Glass might have been suspected of skullduggery in passing out the numbers, had it not been that the recipients manifested such profound ignorance of subjects with which they might have been presumed to be familiar. Tom Kenna, our distinguished salt and pepper patriot and pedagogue, couldn't even get started on the third verse of "America". Doak Procter, wholesale druggist couldn't tell how much alcohol is in 100 proof whiskey. Ray Coale, visiting fireman, couldn't tell how many firemen are employed in the city. Pres Doty didn't know the name of the Scotchman who gave away the most money. I doubt if Waldo Wilson could have given the name of the Beaumont Rotarian whose initials are the same as those of the 28th President of the United States. Leo refused to let him try and then, of course, Eugene Smith had been furnished sufficient clue to suggest

the answer. Nobody could name the last five presidents of Beaumont Rotary; and it took Terrell Adkisson's tiny daughter to name Santa's eight reindeer for those great big smart Rotarians. Although I do not see any reference to it in my notes it is rumored that a certain cantankerous club editor was able to name only five of the six wars in which our country has engaged.

Well, it was a different program. It was an impromptu program which was well planned—if you will pardon the paradox—and went off in snappy fashion. Everyone enjoys a program in which he participates, and the large number of participants in this program was a praiseworthy feature. It was interesting, informative, enjoyable, and furnished a welcome bit of relaxation. Just the proper note of seriousness was injected at the close with Tim Whitehurst's talk of the plight of the ex-convict in the business world and his description of the Parole Board. Tim has promised us an article for this publication, and we hope it will not be long delayed.

—Bill.

● *Rotarygrams* ●

Do not fail to notify Irwin Feray immediately if you can go to San Antonio tomorrow, the 27th, to attend the banquet in honor of President Maurice Duperry, with which the San Antonio Club is closing its Institute of International Understanding.

● *Rotarygrams* ●

The Beaumont Rotary Club is losing one of its most faithful and most capable members, and ROTARYGRAMS is losing one of its most valued contributors, when Harry Gordon leaves Beaumont to return to the Dutch West Indies. Harry has been an invaluable asset to this club, always ready and willing to undertake any task which might be assigned to him, and always doing a creditable job. His ideas have contributed much to the success of many of our undertakings, particularly in the field of International Service; he has never sulked or pouted when his ideas were not accepted, but has been anxious to fall in line like a good soldier and work for the advancement of the club. Any of our recent Presidents or Program Chairmen will confirm the statement that Harry has always been available as a pinch hitter; no notice has been too short for him to get in there and do his best to knock a home run. He is that rare individual, a man of ability and industry who does not care who gets the credit as long as the job is done. His loss will be keenly felt in this Club.



—Eldo

FATHER

Hugh Benjamin Kearns - Roman Catholic Church

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Some ten miles north of Boston, Massachusetts, in the town of Malden on a Wednesday morning, April the 11th, 1900, to be exact, a husky baby boy was born in the Kearns family, later to be christened Hugh Benjamin.

Starting grade school in 1906, Hugh soon established a reputation, even as a youngster, for doing nothing half-way. He excelled in everything that interested him, be it a momentary boyhood game or more serious studies in school. During his last several years in Boston College High School, he worked as a baker in his spare time helping his family make ends meet. He attended Boston College for one year until the summer of 1920, when the urge to see the world took him on a private Odyssey through many parts of the country. He worked in five different towns during his travels, finally entering Little Rock College in 1922 and graduating there in June, 1925, with a Bachelor of Arts degree.

Following his graduation he resumed his travelling for the following four years working some two years or so as a special investigator. He came to Texas in 1929 and feeling the call of the priesthood, entered St. Mary's University in La Porte to begin his sacred studies. He was very popular among the students and faculty at the University—his naturally cordial personality, enhanced by his stellar performance as guard on the football team and his uniformly high marks