

appeared in the T. S. Reed Grocery Co. and Victor took it. In July, 1931, the Reed Grocery Company sold out to the Schuhmacher people and Victor went to work in the Office at the Pennsylvania Shipyards.

At first he did a little bit of everything that went through the Office, but gradually his years of experience brought him to the fore and he was appointed Assistant Secretary and Asst. Treasurer under the late Frank Courtney. Just about this time he married Miss Willie Francis Kirkpatrick, with whom he had been going for several years, that is, on August 20th, 1932.

The untimely death of Frank Courtney left an opening in the organization that could be filled adequately only by Victor. He was made Secretary of the Company last year, and continues in that capacity today.

In March 1937, Victor built a home at 2535 Ashley Street. . . . he has one son, "Vicky" Jr., some two and a half years of age and looks nearer five than two. . . . his favorite recreation is that solitude and fresh air to be gleaned while following the meanderings of clear bass streams through the piney woods of East Texas—not to be too particular though, he does snap into trout and mackerel on the Gulf during the hotter months. . . . along with this love of the open spaces, Victor has a warm affection for cooling *lager* as shown by the above candid shot made at last week's "Rodeo" luncheon of the Club at the Fairgrounds by our guest photographer, Edwin Watson.

Victor joined the Club on January the 26th, 1938.

We are glad to have you with us, Victor!

. . . Eldo.

● Rotarygrams ●

Have you ever paused to consider the impression a normal visiting Rotarian gets when he attends one of our meetings from some distant Club? Does he feel as if he is really amongst a bunch of fellows that are glad to have him and appreciate his dropping in or, upon leaving the luncheon, has he simply been mechanically introduced, received a perfunctory applause, has a fair meal, witnessed or heard a program and thereby gotten credit for attendance in his home organization? It is just barely possible that the majority of us spend far too much time comparing golf scores with our fellow divot-diggers sitting with us while letting the unattended visitor shift for himself across the table. Let's all take a bit better care of our visitors, fellows, and . . . who knows . . . you may find yourself in his town some day and be mighty glad to count him amongst your friends in Rotary.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT
WEEKLY BULLETIN



Membership Secretary, Phone 932

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Slants at the Meeting

Hats off once more to Baxter Willis, Barney Steinhagen, and the rest of their committee! Those boys really put on a farmer-cattleman-Rotarian get-together meeting that left a good taste in the mouth of everybody, both figuratively and literally speaking. The Fair Grounds auditorium, with the Casa Manana seats which Joe Clemmons and Harry Longe left there, constitutes the ideal place for such a gathering, as everyone present could both see and hear the entire program. I don't know who of the committee was responsible for the different parts of the arrangements, but they all deserve commendation: those who arranged the menu, those who served the food, those who planned the entertainment—and perhaps most of all, those who looked after the invitations, for this was without doubt the largest group of guests we have ever had, and it took plenty of work on somebody's part to see that all these invitations were extended.

Col. Joe D. Hughes and his group of entertainers from the Houston Fat Stock Show, Horse Show, & Rodeo, certainly did a good job of entertaining. Reese Lockett, the genial mayor of Brenham, has appeared in many a rodeo in this vicinity, and he displayed a talent as a speaker which many of us had not suspected he possessed. If Beaumont could get a few citizens in its "trade territory" to boost for it as Lockett does for Houston, our city would show a more rapid growth. Donald and Gene McLaughlin really rivalled the champion, Chester Byers, and Junior

Eskew his most dangerous challenger, with their rope twirling tricks. But, of course, all of us country boys were thrilled by the old time square dance staged by the four beautiful cow-girls and four sturdy cow-boys.

Dr. Daingerfield, introduced by President Joe, again emphasized the fact which we have drummed into our ears lately: that we cannot afford to neglect international relations. The good doctor presented his thesis in a rather entertaining fashion, confessing at the outset that it is easy for a college professor to be funny, since he would not have been a college professor if he had not been funny. But this writer feels that he is not alone in wondering whether a fitting illustration of "prosperity" could not have been found without such a detailed reference to the physiological processes of an actress whose name—following the example of N. B. C.—need not be mentioned here.

. . . Bill.

● *Rotarygrams* ●

One of the finest things about a Rotary Club is the fact that men of all faiths and political beliefs may gather around its board and enjoy fellowship one with another. Our city has just gone through a municipal election, decided by a close margin, and not a ripple of discord appeared, to indicate to an outsider that one Rotarian differed from another in his attitude toward the candidates. This will hold true also in the State and County elections soon to follow. Rotarians acknowledge the right of the other fellow to his opinions, and claim the right to enjoy his friendship in spite of differences in politics, race, or religion.

● *Rotarygrams* ●

One reason for the high rank of the Beaumont Rotary Club in the matter of size in proportion to population, is the policy of our Board of Directors in bringing into the club a large number of younger men as "Second Actives", and this policy we believe to be altogether commendable. We are getting into our club these days some of the finest, liveliest, most wide-awake young business and professional men in the city, and this cannot help meaning a live, more progressive Rotary Club.



--Watson

VICTOR

Victor Jules Boutroue — Ship Building

* * *

Born in Sabine Pass on Friday, the 12th of July, 1907, while that town was the main shipping point for this whole section, Victor had his early schooling there. Later his family moved to Rush for a short time and then to Sour Lake where he received his high school diploma in June 1924.

His father's long association with the Southern Pacific had inclined young Victor towards the mechanical side of life, and he put in the next three years at Texas A. & M. College in the Engineering School. Instead of returning to college in the fall of 1927, Victor decided that it was time he was doing something instead of merely studying about it, just what, however, he had not fully decided.

Then followed some six years of many and varied experiences from working for a major company in the oil fields to several trans-Atlantic voyages on ships of varied lines. During his several years at sea, he visited most of the principal ports of Europe, the Mediterranean and the East Coast of South America, all this time acquiring an intimate knowledge of ships and the men that run them.

Deciding that there was more to a future ashore than on the briny, Victor entered Chenier's Business College to polish up on the mechanics of a business office. Before he finished his course there, an opening