

## Timely Topics

By Samuel Rosinger

The time will come when this nation will hail the senators who oppose the President's efforts to pack the Supreme Court bench with his puppets, as the saviors of their country, and will accord them the honor customarily conferred upon military heroes. Medieval kings may have entertained the conceit of standing above grammar, but no President of the United States can stand above the Constitution. Texas should indeed be proud of its Junior Senator, (is the Senior Senator still alive?) who bravely withstands all political browbeating and bribing, and opposes unalterably a measure, the enactment of which might spell the doom of democracy.

I am praying for the speedy coming of air-conditioned homes, not only because of the cool comfort they will afford to the inhabitants of the Southern hemisphere, but also because of the noise which the closed doors and windows of such homes will cut out. What a heaven will our homes be when the neighborhood's blatant loud speakers no longer will blare into our ears until the wee hours of the night, and the tooting of the auto horn across the street will no more pierce our tympanum and fray our nerves. Let the power companies hasten to make this comfort accessible to the average man, otherwise some ingenious inventor will devise a contrivance that will do the trick without high-priced electricity.

For the safety of the children who use the facilities of Tyrrell Public Library, I would urge the Library Commission to have the old rickety wooden staircase which leads up to where the Children's Department is located, replaced by one out of fire-proof material and made wide enough to take care of any emergency. The present narrow spiral staircase invites disaster. Let us not forget the New London holocaust, and take every precaution to safeguard the lives of our little ones.

# ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



## WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary, Phone 932

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### Slants at the Meeting

Last week was POTATO week . . . the Murphys had it. Of course, it was not the botanical type listed as 'edible farinaceous tubers' but the Irish bellicose specimen that's been raising hell with John Bull for many generations.

We've got nothing against the Irish . . . they've got enough against themselves. When they can't pick a fight with the outside world they fight among themselves. They may have run the snake out of Ireland but they left his sting there.

Murphy & Murphy put the show on and did a good job of it. However, we question the veracity of one Thomas of that clan when he gave credit to the rest of his committee. He's just an agreeable liar, we think. He did the work himself.

One thing, you can't accuse Tom of "Robbing the cradle". Some of his artists weren't big enough to get in a cradle. We saw a couple of specimens of micromatic protoplasm "trucking" that had to shimmy twice to make a shadow. Tom must have a way with the mothers; to get 'em that tender.

We are prompted this observation that the lower down in the scale of juvenility Tom went the more unconscious and self-possessed the little tots were. The two infinitesimal mites were totally oblivious of their surroundings and as cocksure of their art as Hitler is of his mustache.

Crabbed bachelors and sterile fathers may not possess a yen for these juvenile programs but unless we have lost our auricular sensitivity we heard 90 per cent of the membership give approval with vigorous applause and so we say **come again** dough-slinging Tom and regale us with unsullied youth and childish laughter.

There is just one regret about this program and it's this. That a certain member of this club who has a crippled boy did not have the youngster there. There is the most ardent devotion existing between this father and son and we have frequently seen the father doing turns for the pleasure of this child that requires more than devotion, it took heroic courage.

Check.

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—R—

### A Kissing Party

Last Wednesday in the Rotarygram Sam Rosinger threw Fred Jones a eulogistic bouquet so scented we blushed ourselves; and Thursday in the Beaumont Journal Fred tosses Sam an aromatic nosegay that made us swoon.

Little had we suspected this thing was going on and our interposition at this time may seem paternalistic to the members but as chairman of this group we feel cognizance should be taken of it.

Of course, from a purely academic standpoint it might be argued we are directly concerned only with their literary efforts and not with their psychological impulses.

But on the other hand you must remember this journal has never permitted the taint of suspicion to besmirch its fair name and record and our indifference at this time would only haunt us with the ghosts of dereliction.

Besides osculatory exercises reach their highest degree of development under the influence of a French General and it would seem amiss to allow our reportorial staff to engage in manifestation of such ebullient affection.

These lines are not penned in an apologetic manner but rather in an admonitory mood. Hell, we never throw bouquets; we throw brick bats . . . they make more noise.—Editor.

—R—

### Hebdomadal Question

(Vocational Service)

“When and why, if at all, is it right for you to criticize one of your employes in the presence of

other employes?”

Remember last week's question, about taxes? President Joe is going to ask some of you fellows to answer that to-day, so you better think up an answer and be ready.

—R—

### Our American Hysteria

Once again another public servant has passed on and that irresistible phobia springs into the minds of the illiterate and ill-informed to put in the hands of his widow the emoluments of office without regard to qualifications or fitness.

How often in the past few years has reason been swept aside and public clamor (usually the breath of ignorance) allowed to prevail in selecting successors to men who have established themselves as national figures in public life.

A hundred-fold better would it be to endow the wives with a stipend equal to their husband's salaries (if our pseudo-philanthropy can't be curbed) and then with the God-given intelligence that we have try to select a man capable, as near as possible, to discharge the duties of his predecessor.

The most flagrant and nauseating case of substitution occurred in Texas when a despicable demagogue, convicted and denied the right of holding office of Governor, flaunted an untutored old woman on the people through the gullibility and density of its voters.—C. A. E.

—R—

### The District Assembly

of the 130th District,  
will be held at

Byran, Texas, August 2 - 3, 1937

La Salle Hotel Headquarters

All Presidents and Secretaries are expected to attend; but all directors and committeemen are especially invited.

A District Assembly is the meeting place of the principle executives of the various clubs where the new governor unfolds to them the plans, purposes and policies of Rotary International that are to be stressed and vitalized for the ensuing year.

It is particularly desirable for the young committeemen that have never been to an assembly to attend. This might be regarded as the fountain of information about Rotary.