

The Rotary Wheel

The emblem of Rotary—the Rotary Wheel—has been an evolution as have many of the other developments within Rotary and many explanations have been made, and numerous thoughts presented as to its meaning. Perhaps the things it signifies are as individual in the minds of Rotarians as are the thoughts of individual Rotarians as to Rotary itself.

However, past district governor Marshall DeMotte of the Rotary Club of Berkeley, California, has presented some suggested meanings for the parts of the Rotary Wheel which are of interest and give us still other thoughts on our Rotary emblem. He suggests:

THE HUB: Emblematic of the Ideal of Service as understood and practiced in Rotary.

SHAFT BORE: High ethical standards, our motive force to the truest success.

KEY WAY: As the key way provides the method of holding the gear to its work, just so it must represent, ideally, the responsibility of the individual Rotarian to hold his club to the work and the Objects of Rotary.

SIX SPOKES: The ways and opportunities for acquaintanceship and fellowship.

RIM OF WHEEL: The standard and universal organization of Rotary International. The same everywhere.

COG TEETH: All must be alike and each must do its part, and so they express in their contact understanding, and in their smooth cooperation good-will, and the natural consequence must be peace.

• *Rotarygrams* •

Permanent Vacations

I concede that an occasional change is necessary if the daily work is to be done with zest.

But I resent the idea, cultivated by sellers of annuities and nearly everyone else, that work is a curse from which anyone with any sense escapes at the first and every opportunity. Go fishing, golfing, touring, cruising, hunting, exploring, mountain-climbing, skiing, gardening, farming, or stamp-collecting if you are attracted by any or all of them, but don't ask me to join you for more than a day or two.

I look forward to vacations as eagerly as the next one, and I have ideas about an ideal vacation, but as I get nearer to the age when I could conceivably take a permanent vacation without losing my self-respect, I find the prospect of care-free idleness or the happy pursuit of an avocation has lost its lure.

I want my job. I want my feet on solid earth. I want to earn my daily bread with today's labor. I don't care to be off in Switzerland or in rural England, drinking tea or cocktails on the proceeds of a few crumbs in the form of dividends mailed to me by the trustee of my estate. That's no kind of life for anybody who is in possession of his physical and mental faculties, even though slightly impaired.

—William Feather in *Imperial Magazine*.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT
WEEKLY BULLETIN



Membership Secretary, Phone 932

Vol. X Beaumont, Texas, August 17, 1938 — No. 7

Slants at the Meeting

The members of Tom Kenna's program committee need never be afraid that meeting time Wednesday noon will find them without a program. For if the program does an eleventh hour fadeout, the committeemen need only to look to the top of the list—Tom Kenna is program enough for any meeting.

However, as much as Tom likes to talk, he had rather sit down; and since it is customary that the speaker stand while he is addressing a meeting, Tom decided that he would bring a friend to do the standing and the talking.

Tom's friend, Mr. Streeter, happened to be from Chickasha, Oklahoma, which fact gave Tom the opening he needed. "We have bought all our alfalfa from you in the past Streeter, but from here on out you will be buying biscuits from us."

Mr. Streeter paid a tribute to the international civic clubs as being the greatest force toward world peace in the world today. He pointed out that collective bargaining among nations would not bring about world peace; that any nation could buy peace if that nation was willing to pay an honorable price.

When we think about the statement that Mr. Streeter made about the cause of the world war, we realize that we should become interested in neu-

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trality. The world war was brought about in an effort to justify the spending of 23 billion gold francs for battleships and armaments.

I enjoyed Mr. Streeter very much until he gave our schools a black eye. He blamed the teachers in our schools for the fact that the American people do not have a political will and that we Americans do not have the proper national pride. Coming from an educator, his remarks about the schools were a little too strong. Let's give the schools credit for the good they do our children. We parents are more to blame for the lack of national pride and the absence of respect for our government among our children than are the teachers in the schools.

... Spencer.

• Rotarygrams •

A LUMP OF LEAD

Long ago when the world was young,
When Homer's songs were yet unsung,
Hid away in a rocky bed
There lay a tiny lump of lead.

The world grew on and Time grew gray
While yet the lead was hid away—
Hid away till in blood-red dawn
Europe groaned and the war was on.

Then mined and molded was the lead
And to an eager rifle fed
To find a place in the ground again
With one the bit of lead had slain.

O. C. A. Child.

The Anti-Sour Puss Society

Out where the black smoke belches from a thousand chimneys — by which we mean the great domain of Pittsburgh — a pussy cat was just born. And even through the smoke it was seen that this puss was no ordinary puss. For on its puss this little puss wore a grin. A grand and glorious grin. No sweeter grin was ever before seen on the puss of any puss. And hardly had the baby feline emerged from the enveloping cloud that she was taken to the hearts of the kindly Pittsburghers who appropriately bestowed upon her the name "Anti-Sour Puss" and elected her a mascot of a club that bears her name.

The leading founders of the Anti-Sour Puss Club are Harry M. Smith and William M. Golder of the Pittsburgh Printing Co. The club's banner displays a portrait of the now near-famous puss and bears the joyful inscription, "Joyn the Anti-Sour Puss Organization." There are no dues and no membership requirements other than to carry a smile in your heart whether you be purring or prowling.

In all seriousness (you can be serious even as you grin) the idea is a happy one.

• Rotarygrams •

T H E T I M E —

WEDNESDAY NITE — 7:30 P. M.

T H E P L A C E —

BALL PARK — FAIRGROUNDS

What for?

The grudge battle of the year—Rotary vs Lions and the Red Cross flood relief takes all.

B E T H E R E !

• Rotarygrams •

WHY TEACHERS GET MARRIED

Question: "What are glaciers?"
Answer: "Guys that fix windows when they are broken."
Question: "What is a peninsula?"
Answer: "A bird that lives on icebergs."
Question: "What is a volcano?"
Answer: "A mountain with a hole in the top. If you look down you can see the creator smoking."
Question: "Why does a dog hang out its tongue when running?"
Answer: "To balance its tail."
Question: "What is steel wool?"
Answer: "The fleece of a hydraulic ram."