

# ROTARY GRAMS

OF BEAUMONT  
WEEKLY BULLETIN



Membership 235

Club No. 72

*Membership Secretary, Phone 3597*

Vol. X Beaumont, Texas, May 28, 1941 — No. 45

## *Slants at the Meeting*

Dignity is a fine quality. We need lots of it in this often undignified world. The plight of civilization at the moment is one calling for the most serious thinking on the part of all of us, young and old, and we should be doing our utmost to give our boys and girls the trained and informed minds with which to do this thinking, and to give public recognition and encouragement to those among them who have made a promising start along that line. And so it is, we think, very appropriate that the Rotary club of Beaumont devotes one meeting each year to the pleasant duty of honoring the boy and the girl in each of our four High Schools who have made the highest scholastic marks during their school career. It is a time of great solemnity to us Rotarians, who, from our great heights of wisdom and experience look down on these youths and hand them the good advice of Horatio Alger or Oliver Optic, or quote for them Napoleon's famous words, "Beyond the Alps lies Italy."

But sometimes the youngsters—who despise mere "stuffed shirts" as much as Jim Mapes did—take things into their own hands, and let us into one of their secrets: that while they are thinking seriously about the future and realize thoroughly the difficulty of the problems which face them, they also are blessed with a keen sense of humor and the ability to see through the camouflage of dignity and solemnity which we have invested ourselves. Thus last week, while all of the young people who spoke acquitted themselves in a manner to reflect credit upon themselves, their parents, and their teachers, the speaker about whom Rotarians were talking most as they left the Rose Room, was Dan Dennis, the lanky French High School lad. Evidently realizing the impossibility of predicting seriously the future career of a youngster liable to be called to military service before such a career

could be launched, he stood before the microphone, perfectly at ease, and good-naturedly poked fun at politicians, musicians, and publicists—scoring direct hits on two of our prominent Rotarians, and causing the rest to feel that he has a fine chance to succeed in whatever serious career he decides to undertake.

And this is not by way of taking any credit from the other young people on the program, each of whom did a very fine job. John Ivers, of Beaumont High, in expressing the thanks of the students to the club, showed that Si has been discussing Rotary's aims and objects at home, and he did not have to avail himself of the expedient of calling for "8 minutes of silent prayer", as did the hero of his college story. Ouida Fay McCuiston, of South Park, in telling "How I Reached This Goal", largely overlooked the element of her undoubted natural ability and gave the credit to home, church, school, and the American way of living. And Mary Claire Brocato, of St. Anthony's High School, painted a picture of the life of ease which is to be the lot of future housewives in terms which would have aroused the envy of Mr. C. M. Ripley—but we knew Miss Brocato was kidding, and not engaging in propaganda.

Newman Smith's committee, which planned this program consisted of Steve King, T. F. Rothwell, Frank Howard, Joe Perl, Roland Jones, Brack George, Mack Chatham, and Rabbi Sam Rosinger—the last named of whom closed the program with some very appropriate and eloquent words of advice for the young people.

Rotarygrams wishes to join with all other Rotarians in extending congratulations and best wishes to Jean Justice and John Ivers, of Beaumont High; Ouida Fay McCuiston and Leo Durand, of South Park; Dan Dennis and Laura Elizabeth Holder of French; and Mary Claire Brocato and Albert Beck of St. Anthony's, each of whom received at the hands of Newman Smith a certificate of our appreciation.

—Bill Campbell.

• Rotarygrams •

New members announced by President John as being elected by the Board of Directors include the following:

Walter Crawford, Oil Barge Transportation;  
Pat Wheat, Transit-Mix Concrete;  
W. F. Whitehead, Sewing Machines Retailing;  
W. S. Berryman, Tourist Courts;  
Ed Carrington, Referee in Bankruptcy;  
Frank Wilson, Purchasing, Oil Field Equipment;  
Herf Weinert, 2d Active, Bankruptcy Law.

• Rotarygrams •

Lest there be any misunderstanding in the minds of our good friends from Tyler County, we want to inform Jim Wheat and Dave Mann, that the word Bill Thames used in introducing them last week is spelled "t-w-o" and not "t-o-o". They are, as Bill said, "two frequent visitors", but if they came every week we certainly would not consider it "too frequent".

• Rotarygrams •

Editor Fred Timpson has done it again! The May 19th issue of The Rotary Felloe, publication of the

Brooklyn Rotary Club, is a monumental affair consisting of 88 pages, containing a complete roster of that club with a picture of each man in the club (except Bill Seaman!), a cross index of club classifications and a list of unfilled classifications, a week by week history of the past year's activities of the Brooklyn Club, and a fairly staggering amount of general Rotary information and inspiration. I wish we could get this club interested in the production of an issue about a fourth as large, with photographs of all our members. We couldn't get out a publication that would remotely approach The Felloe, but the photographs would make it worth the while. Incidentally, we learn from a perusal of this issue of Editor Timpson's paper, that the Port Arthur, Texas, Rotary Club celebrated its 26th anniversary on the 4th of April. We let the celebration go unnoticed, because we didn't know about it. Our apologies to Herman Mazur, Al Gautreau, Francis Dunn, Dick Richardson and all the other Port Arthur Rotarians. If they'll call our attention to this date next year, we'll try to do them justice.

• Rotarygrams •

#### NOT THAT KIND OF FEAR

They run like hell in London,  
Whenever there's a raid.  
They run like hell in London  
Because they are afraid  
That someone hurt in London  
May be in need of aid.  
They run like hell in London,  
The police, the A. R. P.,  
The firemen and the nurses  
Although they cannot see.  
They run like hell in London  
From dark to break of day,  
And though it's hell in London,  
They do not run away.

—Harpoon.

• Rotarygrams •

Knowing what a toll of time, labor, and grief the School Board demands of its members, we cannot consistently congratulate Kyle Wheelus on his appointment to that body, or Dewey Switzer on his election to the post of its chairman. But we do think that the educational system of the Beaumont Independent School District should be congratulated on having these men in positions of responsibility on its Board of Education. They are both earnest, conscientious, able, and public spirited men, who will give faithful, efficient, and unselfish service.

• Rotarygrams •

The June number of The Rotarian has just come to hand, and contains some extremely timely and worthwhile material. We note that the symposium on "How to Insure Industrial Peace" has William Green as one of its contributors, Governor Stassen of Minnesota as another, and still another is William H. Davis, Vice Chairman of the National Defense Mediation Board. No father should miss the anonymous

article "How I Educated My Son" or the one by James Truslow Adams entitled "A Checkbook Isn't a Father". Particularly thought-provoking is the little editorial by the late Sherwood Anderson, "The Dance Is On". We haven't had time to read the whole magazine yet, but these articles indicate that this number is fully up to the high standard which has brought recognition to *The Rotarian* as the only magazine of its kind to be indexed in *The Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature*.

• Rotarygrams •

### HITS AND ERRORS

The breaks have been going against us as far as the weather is concerned. We were rained out again last Tuesday night which put us farther behind in our schedule.

We won the only game we played last week from the Y. M. H. A. by a score of 11 to 3. The game was closer than the score indicates, and it was not until the 5th inning that we scored enough runs to feel comfortable about the score.

Y. M. H. A. went to bat first and pushed across 1 run in the first inning. Galloway led off for Rotary in our half of the first inning; and, on the first ball pitched to him, he blasted a mighty home run way back into the dark spot in center field to tie the score. We held them scoreless in the second inning and scored 4 runs on our own account to take a 5 to 1 lead. They came back in the third to score twice and the 4th inning was scoreless for both teams. Then came the big 5th. We scored 6 runs by hitting the ball and running the bases. Base running was a mighty big factor in scoring the runs for we had the Y. M. H. A. boys so befuddled that they didn't know where to throw the ball. Alford and Stilley got the big hits of the inning, both of them connecting with triples.

We collected 9 hits in all to 7 for Y. M. H. A. and our boys played good defensive ball. Oxford, Gosling, Shepherd, and Adams all came through with good catches in the outfield to choke off the rallies that the Y. M. H. A. boys threatened to put on several times.

Alford and Stilley almost pulled a fine double play. With a man on 3rd and a man on first, Alford whipped the ball down to second when the runner on first went down. Stilley tagged the runner at second and rifled the ball home to Alford in time to get the man who raced in from third. Raymond blocked the plate—caught the ball—then let a little man who weighed about 135 pounds bowl him over. Away went the ball and the runner was safe. Was Raymond's face red. All of his high school ball players were in the stands. But Raymond does a great job of catching and the same thing won't happen many times. It was a great play anyhow. Opposing base runners won't take many chances on the bases and get by with them.

—S.

We play Y. M. H. A. Thursday night at 7 o'clock and Lions Friday night at 8 o'clock. If you want to see some good baseball, come out to the fairgrounds.