

7he

Zotanian

OCTOBER 1949

PAUL-HENRI SPAAK . . . Marshall Plan and Europe

WALTER B. PITKIN . . America's Open Secret

PAUL W. KEARNEY 'Cows' Up a Tree

Scratchpaddings

WHAT ROTARIANS ARE DOING

Genus Rotary. It must have been a near-sighted lady who sat behind Arthur H. Parsons, Jr., President of the Brockton, Mass., Rotary Club on the opening night of Rotary's Convention in New York last June. Certainly she was unfamiliar with the Rotary emblem. "She was all excited and commented on everything in sight," President Parsons recalls, chuckling. "Those decorations are all so lovely,' she exclaimed, 'those beautiful flags, the bunting, and all the Rotary daisies!"

Two in One. Two brothers are Presidents of their respective Rotary Clubs this year. James H. Bicket wields the gavel in Bloomington, Ill., and his brother, Mac, presides at meetings in Indianola, Miss.

All in a Lifetime. Rotary take a lot of time? If you have been a 100-percent attender for 25 years, you have spent only two months of your life at regular meetings. The Scratchpad Man figured this out the other day after he'd read somewhere that in a normal life span of 70 years a person will spend 8 years playing, 14 years working, 6 years eating, 5 years travelling, 3 years in school, 3 years reading, and 24 years just sleeping! So, the two months of your life that you spend at Rotary meetings are a pretty small fraction after all. For a good many Rotarians, of course, that's only the beginning of the time they devote to Rotary and to Rotary-engendered service.

Service Plus. Porter W. Carswell, of Waynesboro, Ga., a Past Director of Rotary International, tells how—some weeks back—he was saved from a drenching while en route to District Conferences in North Carolina and New Jersey. Delayed by a heavy rain, he was unable to get to the railroad's city office to pick up his ticket. Wondering what to do as his train pulled into the station, Rotarian Carswell looked up to see the division passenger agent—70 years old and scheduled to retire the very next day—trudging through the

rain with the completely made-out ticket, although it was to be used on a road other than the one he had served so long. "Can you cite a better example of what we Rotarians call Vocational Service?" asks PORTER.

Hot Dog! C. T. Burg, 1948-49 President of the Rotary Club of Cleveland, Ohio, has a penchant for loud red neckties—and everyone knows it, including his successor, Albert L. Eviston. President Eviston, a packer, thought it was time Rotarian Burg had a new necktie to add to his large collection, so he recently presented him with a large one made of sausages and "hot dogs."

Example. CARL B. RUEHL, of Centralia, Ill., is a travelling salesman—but he

hasn't missed a Rotary meeting since he became a Rotarian more than 29 years ago! Rotarian Ruehl was President of the Centralia Rotary Club in 1932-33 and has attended five international Conventions. His service activities are well known in his

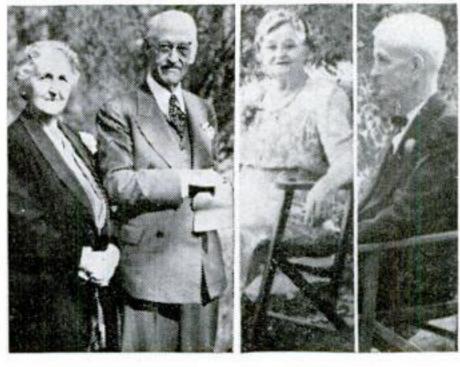


Ruehl

community, for he is president of the Big Brothers and Sisters Association, an elder in the Presbyterian church, and holder of the Silver Beaver award in Scouting.

Record? Robert W. Jones, President of the Frostburg, Maryland, Rotary Club, is proud of the way Frostburg's Past Presidents take part in Club activities. Sixteen of the 26 Past Presidents still live in the community, and of the 16, 15 are active Club members. Of the remaining Past Presidents, five have moved away and five are deceased.

Givers. Luis Horacio Martelletti, a member of the Rotary Club of Buenos Aires, Argentina, recently gave his home and 100,000 pesos to the Dr. Antonio Novaro Library in Chivilcoy, Argentina. He has been reëlected presi-



(51 years); Rotarian and Mrs. Walter Nicholson, of Syracuse, N. Y. (60 years); and Rotarian and Mrs. W. J. Evans, of Canton, Ohio (60 years).



En route home to Australia after his year as President of Rotary International, Angus Mitchell (center) tarries a day in Honolulu. With him are Hawaiian District Governor Ezra J. Crane (left) and Past Governor H. P. Judd.

dent of the library. . . . RICHARD P. Momsen, a Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, Rotarian, has offered a prize of 1,000 cruzeiros to the first 50 Rotary Clubs in Brazil to construct schools in their localities.

Action! Camera! But for the circumstance of weather, these commands might have been by-words of Lansing, Mich., today instead of Hollywood, Calif. ROTARIAN CHARLES H. DAVIS, on the occasion of his 80th birthday, reflected on how closely Lansing came to being the movie capital of the world. "If those California promoters hadn't sold David Selznick on how good their weather is," he recalls, "we'd have them here in the Grand River Valley today!" One-time secretary of the local Chamber of Commerce and known in Lansing as the "daddy" of the Capital City airport, Rotarian Davis likes to reminisce on how he left his father's business to join a pony-and-dog act in the circus, how he became manager of the Ringling Brothers' Circus, how he later owned the P. T. Barnum Circus, and how he got into motion-picture making in its early days by supplying animals for the grinding cameraman. Although technically retired now, he spends more time helping young men get started and in aiding civic ventures than most men do in a lifetime.

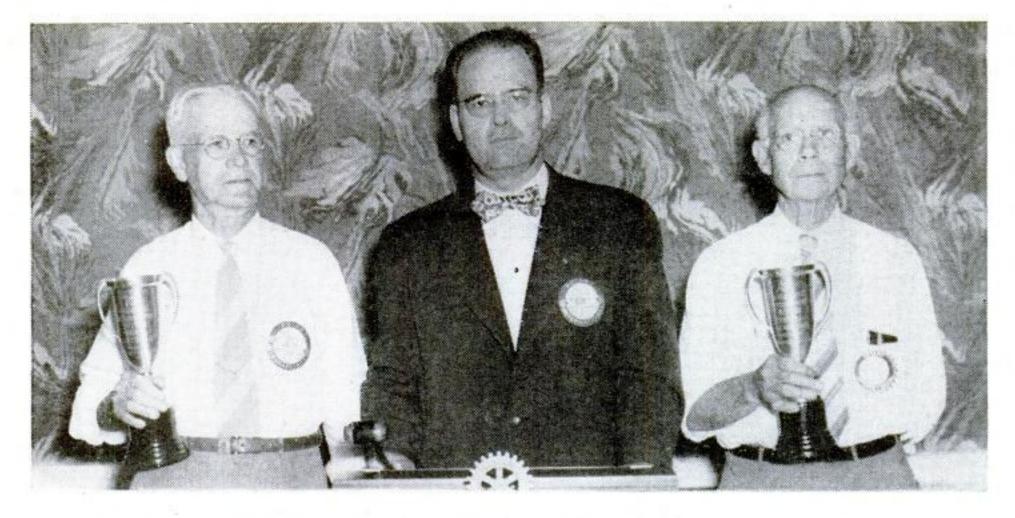
High Office. Mamerto Urriolagoitia, a Past District Governor of Rotary International, has been Acting President of Bolivia since May 7 of this year. President Enrique Hertzog has been on an extended leave of absence because of poor health.

Turnabout. The Old Mission Rotary Club of San Diego, Calif., had elaborate plans for "demoting" its 1948-49 President, William A. Scroggs, but just as it was time to start the proceedings a telegram arrived saying the President would be late. His fellows relaxed and for the first time noticed two women eating in a far corner of the hotel dining room. The Rotarian owner of the hotel cautiously suggested that perhaps one of the ladies might be Bill, but he knew it would be difficult to find out without running the risk of a damage suit. Some of the bolder members ven-





Four long and happy anniversaries! Rotarian and Mrs. John Newell, Los Angeles, Calif. (50 years); Rotarian and Mrs. Stephen R. Cloud, Dallas, Tex.



Without a song? Not the Mattoon, Ill., Rotary Club, where for the past 25 years Song-Leader A. N. Roberts (left) and Pianist Tom Wright (right) have kept the members singing lustily at weekly meetings. Robert O. Shaver, 1948-49 President, is pictured with the popular song team after presenting each with a handsome silver trophy.



Missouri Valley College, at Marshall, Mo., confers an LL.D. degree upon Rotary's Past President Clinton P. Anderson, former U. S. Secretary of Agriculture and now U. S. Senator from New Mexico. Presenting it is H. Roe Bartle (far left), of Kansas City, Mo., who heads the College board. A few days earlier Rotarian Bartle had himself received a doctor of humanities degree from Centre College in Danville, Ky.



W. T. Graves, of Stephenville, Tex., pictured with his wife and five sons, all of whom were present when he was made an honorary member of the Stephenville Rotary Club. Four of the Graves boys—J. K., I. T., Doyle, and Grady (left to right)—are Past Presidents of Rotary Clubs, and Terrill has served as a president of a Lions Club.

tured casually by the table, but the ladies looked like ladies to them. Not until one of the younger men "happened" to get his fingers caught in the hat of one of the ladies—and it promptly came off, plus a wig—was "she" revealed for what "she" was: a Club President in disguise. After that the clever demotion plans seemed tame. President Scroggs had won the day.

Impression. In an effort to express his impression of the friendliness which exists between Lewiston, N. Y., and Queenston, Ont., Canada, Michael Foran, of Toronto, Ont., a recent guest speaker at the Rotary Club of Lewiston-Queenston, composed a poem which he sent to his hosts. Here are three of the verses:

TRIBUTE TO ROTARY

The turbulent Niagara is a river deep and wide,

And separate countries lie on either hand, But mighty man-made bridges stretch across that foaming tide, United nations with an iron band.

More durable than bridges, and stronger far than steel,

The hands of friendship reach across the stream,
Those friendly hands which illustrate the Rotary ideal
Where Christian love is not an empty dream.

Let Lewiston and Queenston be examples to mankind,

For gentlemen of noble heart and soul; Divided by Niagara, but in Rotary combined, They strive toward a high and distant goal.

Highball! Clarence L. Gurr, of San Bernardino, Calif., 1948-49 District Governor, is still talking about his ride with the engineer of the Santa Fe "Chief" from Albuquerque to Gallup, N. Mex., while en route home from the Rotary Convention in New York City. The four-unit Diesel averaged better than 90 miles an hour on the 150-mile ride, and, unlike Casey Jones of railroad fame, Rotarian Gurr stepped down from the cab looking just as fresh as when he climbed in.

Author. John Harden, of Greensboro, N. C., has authored a volume of mystery stories titled *The Devil's Tramping Ground* (University of North Carolina Press, Chapel Hill, N. C.). Perhaps he got firsthand information by staying up late. Rotarian Harden drinks 20 cups of coffee a day.

Tribute. The Vice-President of the United States, Alben W. Barkley (see page 23), is an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Paducah, Ky. Here are excerpts from a poem read in his honor at a recent meeting by Fellow Member Fred B. Ashton, who composed it:

We honor our own Alben Barkley, A Rotarian through and through, Practicing service above himself Is all he knows how to do.

He's helped to steer our ship of State Over many a bounding main, And though it veered far off its course, To bring it home again.

Time means naught to Fame well bought, And whatever the Fates decree There is reward, down here—up there, For such a man as he.

Honors. John W. Arrington, Jr., Greenville, S. C., Rotarian, was recently honored with the title "Citizen of the Month." The award, conferred by the



The lights on the hill that brought you better living

And what keeps them burning...

By the big clock on the wall in Aluminum Research Laboratories, it won't be sunup for three hours yet. But inside those lighted windows, dawn is breaking now. The dawn of a new discovery.

Let's mark the date . . .

Was it the time Alcoa research men tested their new alloy, 75S, and proved it strong as steel—so your planes, trains, and even the plate that holds your piano strings could have giant strength with feather weight? Or the time they discovered how to color aluminum, so you could have jewel-like home accessories for pennies? The time they found the way to make high-purity Alcoa Aluminum, that now carries high-tension loads of electricity from city to city?

Which time it was doesn't really matter.

What does matter to you is this: That there were men so absorbed in research that they forgot the clock. That others stood ready, in our mills, sales offices and management offices to do the additional hard work that made the discovery practical. It matters that there were thousands of Alcoa stockholders with the courage to see profits used for growth, and for the research and plants that growth demands.

Those are the things that have made aluminum useful. Courage. Hard work. The challenge of the unknown.

They are the same things that have made America great. We know of no substitute for them.

THE MEN AND WOMEN OF



Aluminum Company of America

To know other stories of the Alcoa family and the growth of aluminum's usefulness to you, write for free copy, "Outline of Aluminum," 1787K Gulf Bldg., Pittsburgh 19, Pa.