

ROTARY CLUB OF TOPEKA

"Service Above Self"

"He profits most who serves best"

Office of the Secretary  
FRED B. BONEBRAKE  
700 Kansas Avenue

Topeka, Kansas  
July 28th, 1941

*"Phoo",  
I've never heard him speak  
but that it might be a possibility  
Clif Calvin*

Fellow Rotarians:-

TO SMOKERS

Bad men would like their women to be like cigarettes,  
All waiting in a row, slender and slim,  
To be selected, set alight to, and when finished with just  
tossed aside . . . .  
More fastidious men prefer women to be like cigars -  
These are more exclusive, They last longer, and when the brand  
is good, they don't give them away.  
But nice men treat their wives like pipes -  
The older they get, the more attached they become to them.  
And when the flame is out - They may knock them, gently but  
lovingly, but they keep them safe in their pockets and  
NO MAN SHARES HIS PIPE! - - From the "London Rotarian"

OUR PROGRAM THIS WEEK

Will be in charge of Irwin Vincent and he will present Ray  
Brewster of the Chemistry Department at the University of Kansas, who  
will speak on the subject of "Chemical Aspects of the Sulfanilimide  
Problem" and the increased use of this medicine and the results obtained  
should make this a most interesting subject. Know of several members  
of this club on whom this medicine has been used.

VISITING OTHER CLUBS THIS WEEK

Tom Williamson at Oswego and Parsons; Hamp Shirer at Denver;  
Mark Drehmer at Colorado Springs; Kay Krueger, Washington D. C; Chas.  
Blevans, Spirit Lake and W H Turner, El Paso.

SOMETHING TO HARP ON

"A motorist had just crashed into a telephone pole. Wire, pole  
and everything came down around his ears. They found him unconscious  
in the wreckage, but as they were untangling him he reached out  
feebly, fingered the wires, and murmured: "Thank heaven, I lived  
clean - They've given me a harp".

LISTEN IN

To the "Good Neighbor" programs broadcast each Thursday Night  
by Rotary International over WOAI, San Antonio. Tell me how you like  
them.

WAR SLAYS ROTARY CLUB OFFICERS

One black night in April the bombs rained on Chelsea, England.  
The President of the Rotary Club seated at table in his home was  
killed by a bomb. A few hours later the Vice President and Past  
President and acting Secretary with their families were slain by  
another bomb. The newly installed successor as president said "Bear  
ye one another's burdens . Help me to carry on the work so ably done  
by all my predecessors". R. I. News Letter.

Rotarily yours,  
FRED, the Sec.

DO YOU READ BOTH SIDES OF THIS LETTER?