

What Ails Our Hearts?

By Samuel Rosinger

Just a few hundred miles away from us, a tornado swept a number of small communities, and left death and destruction in its disastrous wake. The number of fatalities runs into scores, the injured mount into hundreds, and property damage exceeds half a million dollars. The Universal Mother, the Red Cross, rushed immediately to the scene of the disaster, and with the speed of organized mercy, offered her first aid relief and succor. This help of the national organization is an emergency measure, and is therefore, of a temporary character only. The constructive work of rehabilitation of the ruined communities is beyond the scope of the National Red Cross. This philanthropy is performed by the sympathetic hearts of the people of the state in which the disaster occurs. Accordingly the National Red Cross issued an appeal to the people of Texas to raise a fund wherewith to give a new hope and a fresh start to those whose substance was swept away by the fury of the elements. The quota allotted to Beaumont is the very modest sum of \$2000.00. Considering our proximity to the scene of the tragedy, and the large numbers affected by it, one would think that the response of our people to this humanitarian call would be prompt and generous, and that our quota would have been raised over night.

Unfortunately, our hearts seem to be alarmingly sluggish. The appeal has been abroad for a week, and the response has been incomprehensibly meager. Are we suffering from a hardening of the heart? Does human sorrow and misery of the acutest kind, leave us cold and indifferent and fail to stir us to the depth of pity and commiseration? Are we impervious to that touch of suffering which makes the whole world kin? The citizenship of Beaumont cannot stultify itself by failing to do its share in this work of mercy.

We are awaitnig with keen interest the announcement of the official census, giving the population of Beaumont. We entertain the fond hope of showing a large gain, and of progressing toward the rank of the big cities of the country. Were we to fail in raising a modest sum for the relief of a big disaster which occurred right in our neighborhood, we would be a mighty small town, even if our population were to mount to six figures.

All last week, atmospheric conditions in our community foreboded a storm. But for the grace of God, we might be in the pitiable position of Frost and its environment. Let us thank the Lord for the merciful protection he has afforded us, by rushing to the aid of the stricken people who are looking to us for help. Woe be to us if we turn a deaf ear to the pleadings of the angels of mercy and charity. Let us do our duty by God and man, and answer this urgent call quickly and generously.

ROTARYGRAMS OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

Membership Secretary Phone 932

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THE "Y" FOR BUSINESS MEN

If Beaumont had a first class Athletic Club there would be many Rotarians patronizing it daily, paying a large fee for the privilege, and proud of the opportunity for postponing the day when the columns of this little bulletin should sorrowfully carry an "In Memoriam."

Did you know that the beautiful new "Y" building which you helped to build is so well equipped and offers so many extraordinary privileges that it ranks with the very best Athletic Clubs in the country? Did you know that these extraordinary privileges are available to you, at a fraction of the fee charged by all first class Athletic Clubs? Furthermore, did you know these privileges include a Health Club fully equipped for giving, in a thoroughly competent manner, the same character of baths, massages, rubs, sunlight health ray and other treatments as are given in the best of sanitariums and health resorts, and that it is given to members at one-half the commercial rates?

All of the above is in addition to the fact that the "Y" is engaged in character building of the highest type among our boys and young men and we ought to stand by it in every possible way. Join the "Y" during the membership drive, May 14, 1930 and 16.

— Rotarygrams —

ON TO CHICAGO

It requires just one week, if you are not too weak, to bolster up the old hemoglobin. Rotary is offering you a one week excursion of delightful experiences. Just think of the time saved. A few years back it took Elinor Glynn three weeks, and you will probably see more than her hero and heroine in 33 1-3 per cent of the time due to modern methods.

Pack up the old kit and swing aboard The Texas Special out of Dallas or Fort Worth June the 21st with the determination to assimilate some of Rotary's International offerings in Chicago.

Make reservations NOW with your secretary, at the Palmer House, the headquarters for Texas.

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SLANTS AT THE MEETING

THIS reporter at first felt a hesitancy in commenting on last week's meeting, but rather than betray a trust, and, too, on second and sober thought why defer to write of something simply because he knew nothing of it, he proceeds unabashed. In fact the characteristic modesty of your scribe is manifesting itself in such voluminous "gabs" and "slugs", at times, it acts a deterrent in his natural sphere of belles-lettres. Now then laying the predicate for a spread of "bull" that would do justice to a mason's trowel, or the slimy tongue of a scandal-monger that recently gave birth to a sordid story of grotesqueness in this city, he hastens to say:

It was a "wonderful" meeting. No, he retracts. That word wonderful has become about as trite in Rotary parlance as outstanding; or as "says hoo", "O. K. with me" or "And how" has become nauseating in the audible films in brother Will Hays dominions. "Splendid," he might observe, but that expletive too, in Service Ideals is as ragged as a rogues record. Oh, pardon, we were about to remark, when the family mule parked on grandfather's false teeth, that:

The luncheon at least, gave some of you INDIFFERENTS, who had never "been thru" a high school, the opportunity to see one, its modern equipment and spacious grounds.

VICE-President Harry was "on the bridge" and steered the old meeting thru an interesting program, whose climactic feature was a skit, THE MAYOR AND THE MANICURIST, but which has nothing to do with Beaumont's present regime. It was an exploitation of the adroitness of a Cuticle Cutter in contact with a wise old political pup, swiveling in the mayor's seat. Our informant thought it taught a lesson that was fruitful, how

far you can peel a peach without skinning a lemon; or why bedtime tales are not as good as roadside romps.

The crowning glory of this gastronomic tete-tete was the financial retrenchment enjoyed by the members, and our operative tells us victuals, of infinitesimal cost, were clamoring to pass down the well-known canal (Alimentary, please) to the satiety of the most exacting. The per capita outlay was computed by the club statistician at the negligible sum of forty centavos, an almost ridiculous investment to propitiate the gluttonous greed of some gormands.

Due recognition of the precociousness of two of Beaumont's students was taken, by the presentation of suitable testimonials from the hands of inimitable Sam, the new helmsman.

The club as a whole is not averse to Curtis Fuller launching a competitive drive on the gastronomic record of the High School. This fact was ascertained by the Literal Poll of food depositors.

That's all to-day. See you next week.

—Check.

—Rotarygrams—

\$1,500,000 DONE FOR CHARITY

Dr. Elva Wright made a report on the amount of charity medical service rendered by 100 Houston physicians during the year. The list of men from whom reports had been received had done a total of \$554,000.00 of charity work based upon a minimum fee which would have been charged for such service.

Dr. Vanzant, in commenting upon the report, stated that he was sure the public did not realize the amount of charity done by physicians. He appreciated the thoroughness of the investigation by Dr. Wright and knew that it had entailed considerable work. Dr. Vanzant stated that medical education is obtained largely through the state and donations and if we had been forced to pay for our medical educations, very few would be in a position to afford a medical education. Therefore, we do owe something to the state and to charity; but charity work is excessive in amount and the medical man should be given credit for it. He advised that the committee finish its investigation and called the attention to the fact that these 100 doctors are doing as much charity work as the rest of the city combined.

Dr. Elva Wright was extended a vote of thanks for the work she has done.

Dr. Elva Wright estimated that \$1,500,000 of charity work was done by Houston physicians annually in the city of Houston.