

"Attendance is the Price of Membership"

Dreams and Visions

By Samuel Rosinger

The Lord has blessed man with the twin faculties of reason and imagination. With his reasoning power, man tries to comprehend the world of reality, the world of facts, and with his imagination he weaves the world of romance, the world of dreams and visions. Both of these faculties are necessary for a complete and harmonious life. The one gives us science in all its varied branches, the other yields religion, letters, art, music.

The world of reality knows only hard facts, bound together by the inexorable law of cause and effect. In such a world there is no room for hope and faith and love. Such a world is a bloody arena where man ruthlessly struggles for survival. In such a cruel world man's life is beset by impotence and despair, and his labors lead to frustrations. Fortunately the Lord has given man an avenue of escape into the world of imagination, where, on the wings of hope and faith, he may soar to heavenly heights and catch a glimpse of a world which prophets beheld in the magic mirror of their visions, and seers pictured in their daydreams. And with this heavenly vision of a better and brighter world locked in his heart, man is impelled, by an irrepressible urge, to make this world of illusions and dreams as true and as real as the world of facts.

Therefore, what matters if ignorance still spawns its vicious breed of poverty and crime on earth. Human effort, motivated by divine will, will bring about an era of enlightenment, in which knowledge will cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. What matters, if the world is still full of violence, and mankind is still engaged in bloody strife and warfare. The day will come when nation will lift no sword against nation, when right will be might, and men be swayed not by military force but by moral persuasion.

If man does not waste his imagination in idle reverie, but applies it to purposeful effort, he can make the world of fancy come as true as the world of facts.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

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Slants at the Meeting

Paraphrasing the immortal words of some modern wisecracker when he was depicting the prevalence of vermin that tantalized the epidermis of mankind, as he remarked:

Adam
had
'em

We are prone to cry:
Jim's
gems.

Our president is getting the habit of producing excellent programs just like a poor man has of developing a large family.

There were so many splendid numbers last week a creditable comment on each would consume more than our allotted space. We had solos, contraltos, obligatos and hellnose, what! It was kin-o-battle free-for all of the musical talent of the city from the young to the old amidst the thick and the thin. Boy, they made the welkin ring and the throats rattle. We guess it was a sort of jubilee for octaves where high pitch had low notes running to the bars for movement.

The ragged end of the repotorial staff got a wince from a few of the less stupid when Brother Bangs announced the "obbligatto" by Mrs. Milan. This was in recognition of the wonderful elucidation last week by this 'shoddy sheet' of the word OBBLIGATTO, and all of which proves your reporter coordinates with the program just like Hoover administration does with prosperity . . . only more so.

Speaking of prosperity, in an abstruse way, some smart alec has observed that if we enjoy much more of this our clothes will be so ragged we won't be admitted to the poor-house.

Yours for more pennies and less prosperity.

—Check.

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ROTARY VISITORS

The following visitors were present at last week's luncheon:

Stanley Mair, Houston.
Josh Gonzales, Port Arthur.
E. M. Wist, Houston.
Ivan Singleton, City.
Alex Marshall, City.
C. E. Johnson, Kansas City, Mo.
Frank Shepherd, Houston.
A. M. Reece, Kansas City, Mo.

— Rotarygrams —

Success Following Failure

It is only after an unknown number of unrecorded labors, after a host of noble hearts have succumbed in discouragement convinced that their cause is lost, it is only then that the cause triumphs.—Guizot.

Here is a beautiful tribute to the successful failures whose tombstones dot the grave-yards dedicated to all forms of human activity.

Full-blown success, achieved without a succession of failures, is rare. The man who wins success may have suffered no failures at all, but he has climbed to his goal on trails beaten down by those who went before him.

So it was that Pearl discovered the North Pole, that the Wright brothers lifted themselves off the earth in a flying machine, that Darwin formulated his theory of evolution, that Magellan found his way around the world.

In the minor activities of daily life, it is the pioneers in department and chain store merchandising, in automobile manufacturing, and in radio development, who makes the mistakes, and it is the successors who profit by them.

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Sumatra Pythons Can Swallow A Deer Whole

Chicago, Oct. 20. Photographs of a python on the Island of Sumatra that actually swallowed a fair-sized deer whole have been brought back to the United States by Mrs. Lillian Dow Davidson, who for more than two years accompanied her husband while he organized Rotary clubs in cities of the Near and Far East.

One of Mrs. Davidson's photographs, which are reproduced in the October issue of The Rotarian Magazine, shows a huge, bulky snake with the native hunters squatting in the background. Another shows the python after a postmortem operation, with the body of the deer exposed.

The snake had killed its prey by coiling around it until the terrific muscular pressure had broken almost every bone of the deer's body. This was followed by an almost unbelievable mouth-stretching process until the animal had been swallowed whole, head first. Examination of the deer's carcass showed that digestion had set in, but with very little mutilation.

Pythons, which are often confused with boa-constrictors, are strong enough to kill almost any large mammal, but only rarely do they devour anything larger than a small pig.

A good word for the old Victorian days is a rarity in these admittedly sophisticated times, but Professor William Lyon Phelps, of Yale University, dares the bolts of callow cynics. Writing in the October Rotarian about the popular New York stage success, "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," a play based upon the romance of the poets Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett, he says:

"Victorians knew emotion; they understood passion. In those days, when love between a man and a woman was understood to precede marriage, love had an importance that many twentieth-century manikins can never understand. You can not have it both ways. You cannot be promiscuous and yet believe Love is important. You cannot live like rabbits and think and feel like men and women."—From The Rotarian Magazine.