

Timely Topics

By Samuel Rosinger

Boys riding bicycles, whether for the purpose of delivery or pleasure, take too many chances by their total disregard of stop signs and other traffic regulations. True, their youthful agility and experience has developed in them the skill of a contortionist to wind in and out in a stream of automobile traffic. Yet, the street is not the place for the exhibition of circus tricks, and the timing of these sinuating riders need be faulty but once, in order that they find themselves under the fatal wheel of an automobile. Safety first must be impressed even upon these youngsters, whose meanderings are as much of a nuisance to the automobile drivers as bovines that are in the habit of crossing the road right in front of the bumper.

Beaumont is indeed very fortunate in being, on the whole, free from that racial and religious prejudice, political frictions and economic feuds that split up other communities into antagonistic factions, and make of them "A house divided against itself." Also, considering the fact that Beaumont is situated in the heart of one of the world's largest industries, it speaks well, both for capital and labor, that this industrial center has not been convulsed by strikes and other economic upheavals, but employers and employees alike have maintained goodwill towards each other, and, with minor exceptions, have settled whatever differences may have arisen between them, peaceably and amicably. Now, if we could iron out our differences with our younger brother in the south end of the county, and could "bridge" the chasm separating us, the heavenly harmony reigning in our hearts would surely bring in its wake the return and rule of prosperity in our midst.

Nature is beautiful at birth, in bloom, at decline, in death. I love not only the riot of color, tint and pigment which the sylvan landscape represents in the Fall, and which rivals, if not excels, the floral display of the Spring, but I also love the gaunt, naked trees divested of their foliage. The network of the branches and limbs of these despoiled trees reveal the grace of symmetry and the charm of an exquisite sketch, drawn by the supreme skill of a master hand. There is nothing more beautiful than a snow-blanketed landscape with bare-limbed trees silhouetted against the sky. Yes, nature is beautiful and inspiring. It is only man with his perverted instincts and degenerated tastes that mars the beauty and harmony of the world.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



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Slants at the Meeting

In as much as there was very little meeting there will have to be lots of slants.

After Josef and his lovely wife rendered a couple of delightful songs uncle Chollie suddenly contracted a violent itching of the caudal appendage which so upset his sedantary rights he had to adjourn the meeting.

We admit being disappointed because we had been advised of the forthcoming address on the Nazi situation from a good brother of the Baptist faith.

We were particularly anxious to get this Baptist slant on the national religion under the swastika banner.

While our piety hasn't been ankolysed to any particular cult we must admit some of our progenitors were Baptists. We presume they extend back to the year of the high-water when all the creeks were out of bank and baptism just naturally went to immersion, or laissez faire.

Speaking of the Baptists we feel a certain entree or carte blanche to discuss this for as suggested above our antecedents were converted to this foot-washing habit.

So we were anticipating with much elan a picture of the modern Germany under the national religion as outlined by Hitlerism, and we hope to be given the privilege of an audition by the good brother.

Too, the Baptists are an inquisitive bunch and are not hesitant about seeking the "low down" on a subject. Sometimes our radical element which we call the "peeping" branch runs to nudism . . . not to join 'em but just to embrace 'em.

Recently one of our good brothers who has a flare for publicity was trying to take a squint at the bare facts, but he didn't get enough in his eye for a conviction or a thrill.

We understand Mr. Hitler would rather have Sam Rosinger's people as agrarians in the Judean hills than as aggrandizers in the Saar basin; but he let the Baptists run at random and we hope yet to listen to first hand information from the Teutonis territory.

—Check.

Dallas October 19th, 1934

The Dallas Rotary Club is sponsoring a gala day on October 19th for Texas and Oklahoma clubs . . . morning, noon and night entertainment—the last for young men. This will be during the Fair, you understand.

—R—

Speaking of Angles

By the way how's your angle? Is it acute or obtuse?

Oh! You are leaving that up to the gendarmes, are you?

Well, listen old pal! You are sensible for the public couldn't decide that in a thousand years . . . Oh, make it two thousand.

We've heard more loose talk from tight lips about this parking arrangement than ever made the welkin ring by a bunch of scandal mongers over a society miss-step.

We've listened to lawyers and liars, teachers and preachers, and we don't give a continental whether you are parallel or 45° because in either event you would be just as far from a solution as a skunk is from smelling sweet.

This loose chatter that's blowing around like chaff has made us goofier than a bed bug in the summertime and some of the wiseacres producing that tripe couldn't park their old Lizzy in a turnip patch without breaking down a rail fence anyhow.

So, let's close up our fly-traps and give that old vacuum in the cranium a rest while the police are experimenting with the best methods of relieving traffic and avoiding hazards to human life.

Les Noize.

—R—



Ernest Wilton Jackson
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Born Sept. 29, 1892

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—R—

The Beginning of a New Age

In a little New England village during the winter of 1844 Charles Goodyear, a struggling inventor, was showing a few of his experiments to a party of friends. He accidentally dropped some sulphur into a "batch" of rubber he was cooking. Several days later he examined this particular "batch" and to his amazement he discovered that by adding sulphur, along with other chemicals, to rubber he not only increased its elasticity but rendered it more nearly proof against changes of heat and cold. This is really the beginning of the application of rubber to hundreds of purposes from the water proofing of a mackintosh to the making of a rubber valve.

Had it not been for this accidental discovery of vulcanization of rubber there is no telling just what sort of world we would be living in today. Without this discovery we would not have the modern automobile that we all enjoy today. We would not enjoy the use of electricity as we know it today. There are hundreds of other manufacturers who depend on rubber either in the manufacturing or the daily use of their product.

Each year the scientists are discovering new uses for this unusual product. During the late war rubber companies played a most important part from the building of gas masks to the construction of air ships. The giant dirigible, the U. S. S. Macon, had its sides coated with rubber.

Therefore we can truthfully say that the twentieth century is the Rubber Age as rubber in some form serves as the tireless guardian of electricity and the shock absorber of civilization.

Bill Crawford.