

Timely Topics

By Samuel Rosinger

The merciless whipping of Texas convicts as a measure of discipline at the order of the prison farm manager, constitutes a vicious barbarism that turns the clock of Texas civilization back to the middle ages. It is utterly surprising to me that Gov. Allred should permit the perpetration of such brutality on human beings, no matter of what low order they may be. Surely, the prison authorities, if they have a spark of intelligence, must realize that all this torture can accomplish, is merely to temporarily subdue the rebellion of prisoners, but that the fire of resentment smoldering in the breasts of these unfortunates, far from being extinguished, is liable to break out into a bloody revolt. The handling of prisoners in Texas penal institutions flouts all religious principles and humanitarian sentiments. It takes the state back to the age of the inquisition and stamps it with the mark of unmitigated savagery.

As long as one member of the cabinet who draws a goodly salary out of the tax-payer's money, uses, or rather abuses, his office for political campaigning in behalf of the administration, it ill becomes Congress to investigate the methods employed by other parties that are anxious to get into the saddle of government. The old aspiration of the post office department to reduce the letter rate to one cent, could, no doubt, be realized, if the head of the department would attend to the people's business, instead of devoting himself to the political interests of his party. I consider Dr. Townsend's plan an absurdity, yet I must admit that of all the political parties in the field, he has conducted his campaign with the greatest dignity and decency. The Townsendites, at least, conduct their campaign on voluntary contributions, and not on money exacted from the people by heavy taxation.

The azure skies, the blossoming trees, the velvety grass, bathed in golden sunshine; the twittering birds and humming and strumming insects filling the air with music; the dazzling splendor of the sparkling stars,—all this bewitching beauty of nature lifts my soul out of this sordid world of petty strife, harsh discords, bickering of new and old dealers and dickerings of dictators, and transports it into an empyrean sphere where the contemplation of the glories of Spring imbue it with peace and harmony and concord. That ineffable Power which brings about the miracle of Spring, is too sublime to be reached by a breed of bellicose pygmies. Man must rise to the lofty stature of his intellectual and spiritual endowments, in order that his soul be attuned to the divine harmony of nature and partake of the marvelous revival and rejuvenation which the creative forces of Spring effect in the universe.

ROTARYGRAMS

OF BEAUMONT



WEEKLY BULLETIN

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Slants at the Meeting

And didn't we get the "low down" on component elements of lactic fluid?

Too, we can't decide whether Dr. Brown is a good milk maid or a better can opener.

And have you had your quota of calcium to-day? It gives you strength, courage and longevity.

You eat three tons of alfalfa you get hay fever; nine bushels of apples the belly ache; and four ounces of cheese enough calcium to stiffen your intentions.

Dr. is perhaps one of the most deliberate analysts we ever encountered and if time hadn't run out we would still be getting calcium.

Of course, we realize the eminent pediatricist had an udder undertaking and acidosis must have set up nine times before he got those bacilli under control.

That pasteurized pastime was no sour milky-way either but an enlightening discourse on what some of the dieticians consider essential food, particularly for children.

Popeye, the sailor, eats spinach and gets biceps but Dr. Brown recommends milk to acquire calcium for stimulating life and prompting old age.

We have learned that sour milk has more virtues than a puritan and less liable to succumb to influences; but on the other hand it may be so infested with virulent bacilli to give you everything from albumen to zymosis.

So after all old Bossie is not unlike the philandering one who seeks to graze in greener pastures, she's apt to get tied up with a little "bug" that will give you anthrax and ankylosis.

As suggested we are sorry time ran out on Doc but we think his prelude betrayed him. Next opportunity we hope to get the full benefit of the fermented exploitation. We know milk must be good for something besides curdling.

Anyway we will always have a warm spot for hot milk when we recall that little epic poem entitled "When Molly fell in the Clabber".

Check.

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A Letter

“Mr. C. A. Easley,
Beaumont, Texas.

Dear Check:

This confirms your appointment as Chairman of the “On to Atlantic City Convention” Committee. You are to select the remainder of your committee.

Rotarily yours,

(Signed) I. J. Feray, Secy.”

* * *

All we need is a suitcase and a fat purse and we will be ready to carry our Rotary principles to the boardwalk where lingerie is no part of a mermaid's trousseau.

Remember the date June 22-26 if any of you members want to give us a “shower”.

Phrased By Franklin

How adroitly Benjamin Franklin could phrase a letter is revealed in the following note, written from Paris on April 2, 1777:

“Sir—The bearer of this, who is going to America, presses me to give him a letter of recommendation, though I know nothing of him, not even his name. This may seem extraordinary, but I assure you it is not uncommon here. Sometimes, indeed, one unknown person brings another equally unknown to recommend one another!

“As to this gentleman, I must refer you to himself for his character and merits, with which he is certainly better acquainted than I can possibly be. I recommend him, however, to those civilities which every stranger, of whom one knows no harm, has a right to; and to request you will do him all the favor that, on further acquaintance, you shall find him to deserve. I have the honor to be, etc.”
—Tree to Trade.

—R—

The Public Drain

(with apologies to Washington)

By W. T. Adkisson

If cleanliness is next to Godliness, your plumbing, which is the direct agent of cleanliness, should have a great deal of consideration in your scheme of life.

It has been said that only clean nations thrive and this is borne out by the backwardness of Russia and China. In old Russia a man had three baths in his lifetime. He was bathed when he was born, when married and when he died. A Chinaman probably doesn't get that many.

Our modern crowded civilization would be impossible without sanitation. Our great office buildings and large hotels would be useless without adequate plumbing and heating; and it requires the best brains of the industry to keep pace with the advancement in building. The National Association of Master Plumbers realizes this need of expert training and is sponsoring two scholarships annually to Carnegie Tech.

The public in general knows nothing of cross connections and back syphonage, and must be protected by those who do know. This was demonstrated in two disastrous instances in Chicago and they have spent huge sums of money and put on hundreds of inspectors to forestall a return of either catastrophe.

The public is becoming more sanitary minded and the home owner plans for the plumbing as carefully as for any other part. He knows now that the visible part of his installation is not the Really important part.