

BEXAR COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF SAN ANTONIO

14283

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E. A. BAETZ, ACTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT
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SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

September 1, 1935

Log of the S. S. Fellowship:

I have so many happy privileges of honoring members of the crew but none gives me greater pleasure than to tell you fellows that Linton M. Collins has been signally honored by being appointed a Special Assistant to the Attorney General of the United States. This is a fine tribute to the splendid qualities of this member of the crew whom to know is to love. I wish those of you who know Linton would "give him a big hand" in the form of congratulations. The appointment came to him unexpectedly and unsolicited and I know he is happy to return to this field and be connected with this great department of our Government. Who knows what further high honors will come to Linton? Destiny, I think, has him slated for even larger and higher positions and the crew, I am certain, sends every good wish.

Notice the letterheads--they are from Ernest A. Baetz, active Vice-President of the Bexar County National Bank of San Antonio. It is indeed a pleasure to send out this Log on Ernest's stationery, because if there ever was a man who went through the fire of adversity and came out on top, it was Ernest. He had by diligence risen to the Vice-Presidency of the Commercial National Bank of San Antonio after years of hard work. Then an unfortunate act on the part of his superior brought collapse to the bank and it closed and Ernest's castle was in ruins. Undaunted, however, Ernest set to work to reorganize the institution and build a new bank on solid footing. After a year's labor he was successful and the new bank is the result of this hard work. He drew unto himself the people of San Antonio and we know that he will now have increasing confidence and respect of them and build to greater heights. If the "crew" had a distinguished service medal for bravery, we would have to bestow one on Ernest. Weaker men would not have attempted the task he set for himself, but Ernest had the courage and with his fine character accomplished the job.

Just received another postcard from our roving Bob Hall - this time from San Francisco. He is liable to drop in on you any time so be on the lookout - the way he travels about, he may be one place one day and next day be a thousand miles away.

Speaking of San Francisco, the original of the following sign at some time graced a barbed-wire fence along a rural roadside and a photograph thereof is now hanging on the wall of the office of the Secretary of the San Francisco County Superior Court - it is good so I am sending it to you all for the laugh you may get out of it:

NOTIS

"tresspassors will B perscuted to the full extent of 2
mungrels dogs which neve was over sochible to strangers &
l dubbie brl shot gun which aint loded with sofa pillors. Dam
if I aint gitten tired of this hell raisin on my place.

B. Griscom.

AMERICA'S YOUNG MEN

The official Who's Who among
the Young Men of the Nation

Published by
Richard Blank Publishing Co.
527 West Seventh Street
Los Angeles, California

September 15, 1935

Log of the S. S. Fellowship:

It was my privilege and pleasure last week to play host one afternoon to Sherman Humason and his good wife who visited St. Louis. Sherman, as Secretary of the USJC is a worthy member of our crew and driving into St. Louis from Des Moines came right by our office and stopped for a few moments chat. Next afternoon, we spent three hours perhaps driving around St. Louis showing him Shaws Garden, the Lindbergh Trophies at Jefferson Memorial, the riverfront where the gigantic Jeffers on National Memorial will be located, and of course the Anheuser-Busch Brewery where as guest of the Brewery, Sherman was given a sample of Budweiser. Mrs. Giessenbier and Mrs. Mungenast and the future Mrs. Hoeflin entertained Mrs. Humason on a shopping tour and luncheon in the morning and joined with Eleanor and I on the trip in the afternoon. We enjoyed having you both, Sherman, and hope to see you all soon again.

Durward Howes of Los Angeles furnished these letterheads, as another evidence of his continued interest in the crew. He reiterates what so many of you have said that adding to the crew all the past officers of the USJC a splendid idea. Durward has achieved fame as editor of "America's Young Men", the "Who's Who" among young men, and now has launched forth with "American Women", a similar volume of prominent women of America, and judging from the enthusiastic reviews published in the papers, these books are the most authentic reference books of the day. We salute you, Durward, in this achievement.

I know a lot of you old timers will be glad to know Walt Clinton, that Realtor of Tulsa has now joined the crew. His business must have been prosperous because he just returned from an extended vacation, and to show you how JC acquaintances pop up in all corners of the earth, he got on a bus at Skagway, Alaska, and who should he see in the bus but old timer Ed. Popkess of East St. Louis (who formerly edited our then National magazine), and his wife. You bump into these old JC's wherever you go.

Henry Lutz said John Briggs of Dallas, one time President of the Dallas JC and former National Vice-President dropped in to see him driving back from Colorado. I wrote John inviting him into the crew but his absence on the vacation trip probably accounted for his not coming in yet, but we'll be glad to number him among us, so Henry you give him the official invitation.

There are still quite a few old timers whom I have invited (by postcard) to come into the crew but who I haven't had time to follow up. I wonder if some of you past Presidents would like a list of the men of your administration who should be in - you could follow them up as another contribution to the cause - the response to my postcards was wonderful but it wasn't 100% and as they say "the more, the merrier", we don't want to leave a one "out in the cold" if we can help it. Our's is an expansive love and we wish to bring all into the fold. I shall be glad to give you the missing ones.

With such a mixed political alignment in the crew, both the Republicans and Democrats should be amused at the story of the congressional candidate who was haranguing a crossroads audience "Why", he said, "there isn't a man here who can name a combination of letters that doesn't stand for some form of relief under the New Deal". A grizzled old farmer interrupted, "I can name one, said he, "G.O.P." With the AAA, NRA, PWA, RFC, etc. it does seem that GOP is the exception.

And now to continue our introductions, meet:

Spencer Greason:

That upstanding New Yorker who is now Secretary and General Manager and Director of that old established clothing firm Brooks Brothers, Madison Ave. and 44th St. New York, with stores in many other cities. Spencer was born at Newport, Rhode Island. At the age of 20, he secured a position with this firm; spent the next 6 years in travelling and obtaining a general knowledge of the business. In 1917 he was transferred from the Newport store to the main office in New York and at 33 became General Manager. He had to be good to get where he is and we glory in his success. He is a past President of the New York Junior Board of Trade, and was Vice-President of the national organization during Grady Vien's term. As a buyer of woolens, he goes to England each year and while there has the pleasure of renewing acquaintances of various members of the British JC's and when that day comes for us old timers to make that hoped for trip to see our fellow JCs there, we'll have to use Spencer as our Master of Ceremonies.

Frank K. Sims, Jr.:

Formerly of Dalton, Georgia, but for some years now has been practicing law at Charlotte, North Carolina. This illustrious son of the South has an equally illustrious wife - Marian Sims - whose stories have been appearing in Saturday Evening Post, Colliers, Liberty, Ladies Home Journal, McCall's, etc.--in fact it is getting to be so that he is being called "Marian Sims' husband". In his own right to fame Frank was first President and organizer of the Dalton JC, was for 3 years President of the Georgia State JC and upon expiration of his last term had 17 active JCs in the State. He was a director of the national organization in 1929 and after moving to Charlotte, reorganized the JC there and was its President in 1932. He says each Log starts him reminiscencing as the names of the old timers appear. A week or so ago he was in New York and saw Rolly Dunn and spent several hours talking over old times.

Harold Finger:

One of our young "old timers" of Appleton, Wisc. has lived there the 31 years of his life. After graduating from High School went with the Weber Knitting Mills, as office manager, Assistant to the President and then Secretary-Treasurer, capitalizing on the slogan "KNITS TO YOU". Has been local secretary, Vice-Pres., President, then State Secy., then President, and National Director, and still has time to serve because he's still single and enjoying bachelorhood immensely. He says "Reading your reports from various men of all walks of life and living in all sections of the country, one cannot but help be inspired and feel proud to belong to such a distinguished company". He also suggests that as the JC movement is still much of an infant in strength, older JCs who have reached positions of influence should write "testimonials" as to the value of membership and compile a booklet for use of all the JCs in the country as material for their membership campaigns. It's an idea with a lot of merit and if Allen Whitfield can make use of it, I am sure the members of the crew would be glad to write the testimonials.

I was particularly struck by Linton Collins' thanks for mentioning his new position in the last "Log", wherein he says "It does a fellow good to know that his friends are interested in him; with their good wishes, responsibilities and duties are borne more lightly. I pray I shall never disappoint any of my friends". It made me think of the fine sentiments expressed in Senator Hawes speech "In the Matter of Friendship", a framed copy of which I saw in Senator Clark's office when I was in Washington, and I repeat it verbatim.

"All that can be expected of any man is to make the best use of the things that are within his power. Only the contented man is rich; so we must look for the things that bring contentment. And first of these is to find a friend, and if you find two friends you are indeed a lucky man; and if you find three friends - real friends - then you are a rich and powerful man.

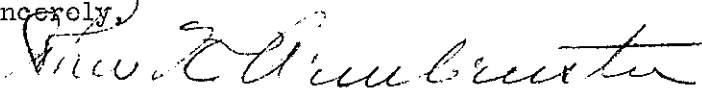
In prosperity it is easy to find a friend, but in adversity it is most difficult of all things.

No matter how small a man's means may be, if he gives of what he has to his friend, it is the same as if it was a great amount. A man's pleasures are insured by sharing them with a friend and his griefs are reduced by securing the sympathy of a friend. The counsel of a friend is the best counsel because it will be true advice; for, when received from a mere acquaintance, it may be so filled with flattery that its value will be destroyed, and faithful and true counsel rarely comes excepting from the true friend.

It is said that in youth we have visions and in old age dreams, and the vision and the dream may give us an ideal of perfection; but experience and large contact with men compel us to accept the man who measures in his virtues only to the substantial average. If we view a man as a whole and find him good as a friend, we must not be diverted from the happy average - the everyday human average - by using a magnifying glass upon his faults or frailties. We must, in order to have and hold a friend, accept him as he is, demanding but one thing in return for our affection - his fidelity."

According to Senator Hawes estimate we, in the crew, are indeed rich - with the friendships we have made - let us cultivate these friendships and not let them languish for want of attention.

Sincerely,


Wm. A. Brewster
Keeper of the Log.

This is from "West's Docket". This rustic evidently felt that the situation demanded sterner measures than "the full extent of the law."

Our Canadian member of the "crew", Wally Martin of 75 Cordova Street, Winnipeg, breaks his silence to say a few words and says the Log brings happy memories of the many JC men he met at Brooklyn. Says they have been keenly interested in the experiments our President has been carrying out and that they on their side of the line are groping for the right road to a new day also. He says "One of our great Provinces, Alberta, has just voted into power a "Social Credit" party who promise all adult citizens \$25 per month whether they work or not. Over 50,000 "foreigners" have taken out their citizenship papers in the last few weeks so as to be in on the easy money" - another "noble experiment" perhaps. Wally sends the fond hope in which we concur "Let's hope the people of this Continent will show the way to the world at large, eventually". I believe the peoples of this North America are made of the stuff and have the mental attitude that will sooner or later be the potent force that will bring order out of the chaos. We still have the pioneer spirit that made both countries great.

And now, gentlemen, let me present to you:

Clarence Mulholland - whom you will like to call more affectionately, "Bud". Toledo born, like Wallace Boss, stayed right there and made his success. He is practicing law with the firm of Mulholland and Hartmann, suite 1441 Nicholas Building, Toledo. Bud is the proud father of three girls (I'm one up on you Bud) and I know you would like Mrs. Mulholland, too; I met her at Columbus. He is a graduate of University of Michigan and is past president of both the Toledo and the Ohio State JC, national director under Otis, Vice-President under Farrington. At Columbus he and his cohorts were nicknamed the Sarsaparilla Club for sundry reasons. Outside of that, he is a good Olmsted Republican and a loyal member of the crew, and we are glad to have you with us, Bud.

Martin Luthy - Assistant to the President of Lumbermens Mutual Casualty Company of Chicago(4750 Sheridan Road). Martin was Secretary of the Chicago JAC in 1923; Secretary of the senior Chamber at Jackson, Michigan in 1925; then manager of the C of C at Defiance, Ohio, and since May 15th, 1928 with the above Company. He has two children, a boy and a girl, and like Mulholland is also a Republican. He was president of the Chicago JAC, Secretary to the Board of the USJC during both Fred Johnson and Bob Condon's administrations and Vice-President under Herb McCulla. He's saworthy member of the Crew and we expect to hear from him often.

"Tom" Sweeney - who was born in Chicago but contrary to Horace Greeley's "Go West Young Man" - he west East. He spent a few years in Ohio then on to New York where he has been since 1928; after his war career in the Navy, he entered Wharton School of Business Administration at University of Pennsylvania; graduated in 1923; was assistant to the Publicity Manager of the Phoenix Life Insurance Company until 1925 when he joined the insurance brokerage firm of H. Mosenthal & Son, Inc., elected Secretary and Director of it in 1928 and his main job is production of new business; is married and has two sons, 4 and 9, and Al Smith to the contrary notwithstanding, is a Republican. Being a production man perhaps Geo. Olmsted can find something for him to do in New York politics.

September 1, 1935

I'll introduce more new members next issue.

Edwin R. Thomas of Fort Wayne, Indiana, after a Rip Van Winkle sleep for these many months, has perked up and written me twice in a week. He says "Boswell said Sam Johnson had a morbid propensity for slough and procrastination. I need no biographer to state that I have the same", but Ed snapped out of it. With the certificate in recognition of his services as National Director, which he prizes highly, he also received an invitation to be toastmaster at the banquet of the Indiana State organization, and it looks like this old timer will take an active interest in the S. S. Fellowship, from this time on. Thanks for your fine letters, Ed. - and send more from time to time.

It appears that a number of old timers who while very active in national affairs were not honored with any offices would like to join the crew. Clarence Mulholland said he recently was in Chicago and at luncheon with Bob Corcoran and Dan Boone spoke of the crew. Bob, of course, is an old member of the crew and gets the Log but Boone has to get his second hand from Ed Dahlin and as Bud says "Dan expressed a desire to receive it but did not wish to crash the gate uninvited". Shall we take in a limited number of "apprentices"? Let me know what you all think of this.

"Jerry" Vinson (Wichita Falls, Texas) just returned with his wife from a tour of the Western States and the Pacific Coast and says "I have been kicking myself because I didn't take along some kind of a list of the fellows who lived in the various cities I passed through"--well, Jerry, I'm disappointed, too, because the purpose of the S. S. Fellowship is ~~not~~ only to kindle the flame of fellowship throughout the land but to keep it ever burning and the more we see of each other the better. We'll forgive you this time but next time be sure to jot down all the members of the crew in the places you are going to visit, and stop in and shake hands, anyway, with them.

I'd like to have the friendships of the crew measure up to that spoken of by Wm. Beebe who, speaking of his walks in South America with Theodore Roosevelt, says:

"Every walk was filled to the brim for me with that infinitely satisfying joy derived from frank, sympathetic communion with an enthusiastic, true friend. I know of no earthly pleasure more to be desired. Perhaps that is because friends are so rare with whom one can be wholly natural, with one's guard completely down, unafraid of any misunderstanding, an omnimental communion."

Isn't that a wonderful tribute to a friend? It is my fervent hope that the friendships/^{one}naturally makes in the JC movement, as Tom Sweeney says, be that kind.

And with that wish, let me close this issue of the Log.

Sincerely,

Wm. S. Lee
Keeper of the Log