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Log of the S.S.Fellowship

June 1st, 1939

The first good news I want to tell you this time is that Roz and Marian Rosengren are the proud parents of a little boy who arrived May 23rd. The lusty youngster I understand will be named Erik. Roz and Marian awaited his debut with pleasant anticipation and are overjoyed at his coming. Congratulations, Roz.

Another pleasant event to report is the visit of Harry and Marylu Krusz who came to St. Louis over the week end. Marylu has won the hearts of all of us and Andy and Charlotte Mungenast deserve a lot of thanks for their hospitality. Andy and Charlotte had local mates Bob Smith, Charley Cooley, Tom Reid, Fred Winsor, Grady Vien, and some of the old-timers of the local JC who were associated with Harry when he was active here, as their guests for a very enjoyable evening. As usual there were reminiscences of events of the last twenty years and most of the crowd came in for mention. The Mungenasts are gracious hosts and we'll all long remember the occasion.

Another item of good news was contained in the letter from George Grocloy, that sage of Oshkosh, who sent me a clipping showing the picture of our own Charles (Chuck) Wampler, one of our passengers. The article recites that "C.E. Wampler, young Chicago business executive and nine others were awarded the Albert P. Sloan Foundation Fellowships for one year's special studies at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Boston, as announced by Dr. Karl T. Compton, President of MIT". The article also calls attention to the fact that Chuck was the only Chicagoan out of 184 who competed for the fellowships, to win, and we compliment you heartily, Chuck, for this outstanding honor.

Congratulations, too to our mate J. Wiley Richardson who was recently elected to the School Board at Oklahoma City in a Good Government Campaign. To add to his laurels he was just appointed also to the Traffic Commission of his city. We hope, Wiley, that despite your civic responsibilities and your thriving florist shop that you'll take time out to come to Tulsa for the reunion.

Let's also congratulate our mate Norrie Nelson who was elected to the office of City Councilman representing Hollywood. He takes office July 1st, I understand. Norrie had as his opponent a college professor who had held the office for the past eight years. It proves how popular Norrie is to be able to win against such a worthy opponent. We hope, too, Norrie, that you will be able to get to Tulsa so we can shake your hand and congratulate you personally.

While we're on the subject of civic responsibilities it is well to mention that Fred Winsor and Bob Smith, our local mates, also have assumed civic tasks, Fred having been elected City Treasurer of the City of Glendale, and Bob Smith having been elected a Trustee of the Sower District.

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*Des Moines, Iowa*

Log of the S.S.Fellowship

June 15th, 1939.

Did you hear the good news about Walt Finko? He was appointed one of the three members of the State Social Security Board of Minnesota by Gov. Harold E. Stassen which is wonderful recognition of Walt's ability. (Incidentally the members of the Board are paid \$5,000 a year) Congratulations, Walt, on this high honor. What pleased me most was that mates Allen Soed and Linus Vorpahl both wrote special letters to me telling me of the honor. Allen says "All of the fellows here are delighted with his selection", and such joy at a mate's good fortune exemplifies the fine spirit of the crew.

Allen mentions in his letter that he's planning to attend the Tulsa get-together which will be his tenth straight. That's a fine record, Allen.

It was pleasing to us all, too, to see in the "Congressional Record" of May 17th that Senator Frazier of North Dakota had printed the entire speech of Phil Ebeling. That's quite a recognition and shows our Phil rates high in the estimation of our nation's leaders. Do you fellows know that there are now 625 JCs in the USJC whereas a year ago there were only 410; that the national magazine "Future" which came into being 9 months ago has a paid circulation now of 28,000 and growing rapidly. Such wonderful strides taken under Phil's leadership and the fine co-operation he has won from the officers and members impresses us as phenomenal. Congratulations to all who made the achievement possible.

We send wishes for a successful career, too, to our old timer Bob Schirmer who after a year and a half of illness has now joined the Lever Bros. Co. (Lux and Fairy Soaps) in the hotel service dept. Bob has been for some few days at Cambridge, Mass. but will be located at Chicago. It did my heart good, Bob, to know that you are recovered now from your long illness and that you are on the road to a fine record with a fine Company with such fine products. You deserve a "break" and now may your path be bright with the light of happiness and prosperity.

You could have "knocked me over with a feather" the other day when I opened the mail and a letter from old "Doc" Viets dropped out. He starts out saying "Undoubtedly you have given me up for lost; however I am still a loyal member of the crew even though very silent". "Doc" has recently become associated with the Roger Smith Hotels Corp. with headquarters at #151 East 50th St. New York City. He's going to send me some letterheads to use for a subsequent issue of the Log and we'll get better acquainted with this long lost brother. Glad to hear from you "Doc" and we all wish you every success in your now endeavors.

Pede Pyche - he of the "Peter the Great" wake fame - is now Production Manager for the Hawkeye Casualty Co. at it's Michigan Branch office at Grand Rapids, Michigan. He says the Grand Rapids boys particularly our good friend and mate Ray Bonini, have been exceedingly hospitable. Pede says he didn't intend to take time off to go to Tulsa but while visiting Geo. Olmsted at the home office last week was persuaded by George to make the trip so he therefore plans to be on hand and to see you all again. We'll be glad to see you, Pede.

Notice the letterheads - they're from our mate Dave Palmer who is Vice-President of the Central Broadcasting Company as well as Vice-President of the Palmer School of Chiropractic. Thanks, Dave, for the letterheads. I heard, Dave, about your lovely thirty-eight foot cruiser which you recently purchased and now have out on the Mississippi. Hope you steer it down this way some time and pay us a visit. We're on the Mississippi, too, you know.

Charlie Rueffel, also one of our mates, is with the Palmer interests at Davonport and in sending his fee for another year mentions that the JC "Tin Can Derby" held a couple of weeks ago netted the organization about \$2000.00 giving them something to carry on their under-privileged children campaign. He also states that they're looking forward in their household to an addition to their family circle. Glad to get the good news, Charlie. Let us know when it happens.

Good old Andy Mungenast is rapidly recovering from an operation and hopes to be up and around in a few days. I know you will all rejoice in his speedy recovery.

Fred Johnson who has taken Walt Clinton's place as chairman of the Old Timers Group at Tulsa informs me that he has personally invited all the past Presidents to come to Tulsa and that George Wilson and Ernest Baetz wrote him they'll be on hand; I heard from Geo. Olmsted, Roz Rosengron, Allen Whitfield, Walt Holman and Dick West that they'll be on hand; I understand Herb McCulla will be there and Grady Vion will be there if he doesn't have to go to Washington he says. Looks like you'll have a lot of company, Fred.

Our friend John Briggs at Dallas writes "Your last Log left me with a heart ache. Of course, I'm very happy over my forthcoming trip to visit Mother in New York but I'm also unhappy because I'll not be able to visit with all the "old timers" in Tulsa. Henry Lutz was in my office this morning and told me that he and Ernest Baetz, Arthur Randol and Harry Halff, et al wanted me to join them in a little specialty they are planning and I certainly wish I could. Please give my regards to all of the old crowd you may see and express my regrets at not being able to attend because I had really planned to do so this year". We're sorry, too, John; maybe enroute to your Mother's or returning you might try to contact any of the crew who may also have been prevented from coming, and especially on your way back we'll look for your visit here.



Harvey Humphrey informs me that Durward Howes' birthday column now appearing in the Los Angeles Times and heard on the air is being imitated by "Ken", in an abbreviated form. They recognize a good idea, eh, Durward?

Our mate, "Bub" Hovis down at Charlotte, North Carolina, sent me a copy of the "Jaycee Annual", 10th anniversary issue, and on the second page I see a picture of the Charter Members among which is our mate Linn Garibaldi. This was the first time I knew Linn had been a charter member of the Charlotte JC and was pleased to see it. "Bub" I want to congratulate you and the Charlotte JCs for the fine issue and for the creed which they have formulated. I note that it had been adopted by the Charlotte JC and also the North Carolina State JC and will be brought up at the National Convention.

Our mate Luther Williams is anxiously awaiting your visit to Tulsa and sent out a special invitation which you no doubt have received by this time. While writing he sent me a clipping "Definition of a Friend" which seemed so appropos at this time when good friends will gather together for their annual reunion, that I thought I'd relay it to you. The author is unknown but is not unhonored. He wrote,

"What is a friend? I will tell you. It is a person with whom you dare to be yourself. Your soul can go naked with him. He seems to ask of you to put on nothing, only to be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse.

"When you are with him you feel as a prisoner feels who has been declared innocent. You do not have to be on your guard. You can say what you think so long as it is genuinely you. He understands those contradictions in your nature that lead others to misjudge you.

"With him you breathe freely. You can take off your coat and loosen your collar. You can avow your little vanities and envies and hates and vicious sparks, your meanness and absurdities, and in opening them up to him they are lost, dissolved on the white ocean of his loyalty. He understands. You do not have to be careful.

"You can abuse him, neglect him, tolerate him. Best of all you can keep still with him. It makes no difference for he understands your silence. He likes you. He is like fire that purges all you do. He is like water that cleanses all that you say. He is like wine that warms you to the bone. He understands.

"You can weep with him, laugh with him, sin with him, pray with him. Through and underneath it all he sees, knows, and loves you.

"A friend, I repeat, is one with whom you dare to be yourself."

In that spirit of friendship, we close this Log.

Sincerely,

*John K. Thubert*  
Keeper of the Log.



JC training and JC influence is now having its effect all over the country and the inculcation of the JC teaching that young men must assume civic responsibilities is bearing much fruit and our mates are accumulating honor after honor. The momentum is just beginning. What will the future hold?

Another mate tells of the accomplishment at Pasadena, where Glenn Greene and the Pasadena fellows staged the Ninth Annual JC \$10-per-plate dinner which was held on May 19th. He says 549 guests attended. The proceeds of these annual dinners are used to send underprivileged boys to summer mountain camps and each year the dinners are getting more popular. This time it must have appeared somewhat as a "Joll-o" program because Don Wilson the Joll-o announcer was the guest of honor and Jack Benny was Master of Ceremonies. I noticed that on the committee to arrange the dinner appeared the names of two other ship-mates of ours - Lay Leishman and Leon Kingsley. These mates deserve a lot of praise for their work.

Hayes Murphy, one of our mates moved his law office from Rock Island to Moline where he is located in the State Trust Bldg. Hope you do well in your new location, Hayes, and thanks for your letter.

Joni Jones down at San Antonio says "The plans right now are that I will have the distinct pleasure and honor of accompanying such notables as Baetz, Randol, Moursand and Lutz to Tulsa in June". Gee, we'll get a kick out of seeing these Texans whom we haven't seen for such a long time.

What do you think of that fellow Walt Clinton - here we all hoped to see a lot of him at Tulsa where he had been handling the old-timers feature and all of a sudden he finds himself on the way to New York and Europe. He says "we have things pretty well planned and you might place a notice in the Log that I have gone and for letters to be sent to Fred Johnson. Sorry to miss convention but want to see Europe." We know he'll be with us in spirit, anyway, and appreciate what he did to make the arrangements for us at Tulsa. Well, Fred Johnson, you're "it", it seems and we'll look to you now.

Incidentally Tom Reid wrote Wally Franklin at Tulsa saying that he was decidedly pleased but also a little frightened at the tremendous advance registration and wondering how it will be possible to handle the large crowd as it seems there will be nearly double the 700 out-of-town delegates that came to Oakland. It's a big job to handle such a large gathering but Tulsa can do it.

We send our sincere wishes to Emerson Thomas for a speedy recovery from the operation he just underwent. He said it grieves him to be laid up just at this time when he could enjoy the old-timers reunion in his home state. We will be thinking about you, Emerson, and you may be sure our thoughts will be only of the best.

Our mate Bob Condon came in for nationwide publicity on the winning of his suit for \$8,000.00 damages from pitcher Paul Derringer of the Cincinnati Reds for injuries received several years ago. Glad you won, Bob. Let us hear a word or two from you.



"Bill" Saltiel announced the removal of his law offices to suite #100 Otis Bldg. 10 S. LaSalle, Chicago; we hope, Bill, that your practice shall be increasingly prosperous in your new location.

Speaking of Chicago, our Chicago mate Howard Davidson came to St. Louis a week or so ago just in time to attend the mid-year stag party of the St. Louis JC and we spent a pleasant hour or so chatting with Andy and some of the old-timers here. Glad to have had the pleasure, Howie. Howard says he will be on hand at Tulsa.

More and more are writing in that they'll be at Tulsa - Tom Smith down at Miami, Will Alton at Spokane, Eric Banks here in St. Louis, et al - it looks like we'll have a pretty good turn-out.

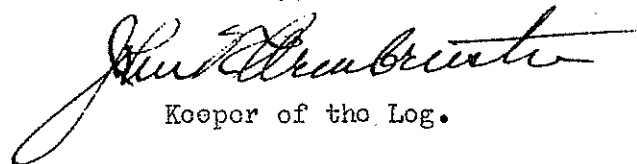
One of our mates - Reinhold N. Ingelson, of Moline, Illinois passed into the Great Beyond since the last Log. Ingelson was one of the few members of the crew with whom I had very slight acquaintance. I wish that I had known him better. George Greeley knew him and wrote of his passing and so did our mate Hayes Murphy, both of whom spoke affectionately of him. Ingelson was a national director in 1934 and continued his activity in JC affairs locally and in the Illinois State JC and all regret his untimely death. He left his mark in his community and that record will never die.

Perhaps we shall be comforted in the philosophy of Sir Isaac Pitman who while his chief fame rests upon his improvement of shorthand and his service to the art of stenography was also a lecturer on astronomy and a preacher, performing so worthily that he was knighted at the hand of Queen Victoria. He considered his employments as belonging not to time but to eternity as evidenced by the message he gave a friend shortly before passing, which said

"To those who ask how Isaac Pitman passed away, say "peacefully and with no more concern than in passing from one room into another to take up some further employment".

May this be our benediction.

Sincerely,



Keeper of the Log.

