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ARTHUR KING, JR.
SECRETARY

DULUTH, MINN.,

Log of the S.S. Fellowship

September, 1939.

By combining business with pleasure it was my good fortune to have to go to Des Moines this week and while there had a most pleasant visit with Allen Whitfield. Had lunch with him at the Des Moines Club and in the evening went with Allen and Irma and their two youngsters to the Iowa State Fair. They do things in a big way up in Iowa and the size and extent of the fair amazed me, not to mention the thousands of people who evidently come from hundreds of miles around. I enjoyed the whole day in Des Moines and the only thing that would have made it even more enjoyable would have been the chance to see Goo. Olmsted, Harold Klein and Ed. Kautzky, but learned that they were all on their vacations. Visits among the brethren, like this one with Allen, always makes a fellow feel that these friendships are truly the most valuable possessions in life, and I hope more of you can visit each other often.

Speaking about visiting, our mate Andy Lungenast just sent me a card from New Orleans, where he is on business for his company, and mentions that he is going to try to see our mate H. L. Hammett while there; I hope to hear of a pleasant visit between you two.

Tom Reid wrote that the New National Headquarters Office in Chicago were formally opened with a bang last Sunday and that among the mates who came to grace the occasion were Phil Ebeling, Wally Howe, Perry Pipkins, of course, and Hugh Owens, our recently acquired mate, good old Eddie Dahlin and smiling Billings-McArthur, and a host of other Jacians. Tom offers letterheads for the next issue of the "Log"; send 'em in, Tom; we're always glad to use them. Tom said he saw Linus Vorpahl and Walt Finke at the Minnesota State Convention and found that as usual these two were co-chairman again and says, "they seem to be co-chairmen of about everything up there."

Speaking of the new headquarters, I was very much impressed by a letter from our mate Ramon Millard, who had that melancholy feeling the morning the movers were busy loading the worldly effects of the USJC. He says, "It seems odd that I, who have been in national headquarters a brief thirty days should be the one to supervise the moving of national headquarters from the city of its birthplace. To the thousands of Jaycees throughout the nation as well as myself, St. Louis has always been uppermost in one's mind, when the Junior Chamber of Commerce is mentioned - the two terms have been practically synonymous. While the present pilgrimage to Chicago seems to be drawing the curtain on this active association, the JC movement will never be disassociated with St. Louis in the minds of all these young men or those as we refer to as our "Old Timers".

He writes on further to say, "I have always harbored a deep respect for those of you who have built this great movement and as I walk through these doors for the last time this morning, I shall be thinking of Henry Giessenbier, Andy Lungenast, of you and those who have builded this great thing for our modern and future young men;

we recognize that the past of the movement is steeped in tradition that will never cease to exist. Even though we leave with no fanfare, no farewells and no handshaking, the sentiment is deep and sincere as we close these doors for the last time. May God be generous with His young men as He has been since that day in 1918".

That tribute touched me and I'm sure it will all of you who share the honor of being "Old Timers". Thanks, Ray, for those beautiful thoughts and their expression. We appreciate them all.

Harry Krusz "went visiting", too - Marylu, Harry and the boys just returned from a vacation at Corpus Christi, Texas; at San Antonio he also saw Ernest Baetz and his family. Harry says that while at Corpus Christi he visited a great deal with Henry Coutrot, who, while never a director of the National organization, was always active in national affairs, attended a number of conventions and served on a number of national committees and was both local and state President and therefore would like to have Henry become one of the Passengers on our ship. "OK by me" as Henry Lutz would say, Harry.

Rufus Putnam noted with interest the comment concerning Pat Leonard, in the August 15th. issue of the Log and says that he, too, has planned to attend the meeting of the American Association of School Administrators which is a division of the National Education Assn., which will meet here next February. Rufe says, "I wonder if there are other members of the crew from distant cities that will attend; perhaps we can get together one evening during the convention". If any more of the mates are going to attend, let us know.

Among the many bits of pleasant news that flow in to me, one of the happiest was the news that Vernon, the son of our mate, "Doc" Overstreet, of Arkansas City, Kansas, was confirmed for appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point. "Doc", you remember, was a National Director under Herb McCulla back in 1929 and just to think he now has a son 18 years old and going to West Point. Isn't that fine? Congratulations, Doc, and the crew's best wishes to Vernon for a successful conclusion of his course of study at West Point.

Speaking of sons of the mates, I noticed in the paper the other day the following news item, "G. Edwin Popkess of East St. Louis, publisher of the Dairymen's Journal, who returned this week from Europe, told the East St. Louis Rotary Club yesterday, 'If anybody tries to stop Germany there will be war'. Popkess served overseas in the world war and has been commander of the East St. Louis American Legion Post. Popkess, who was accompanied by his son, G. Edwin Popkess, Jr., a student at the University of Illinois, was in England and on the continent on business." So Ed, too, has a son growing up into manhood and I'm glad to see he takes him with him on his trips abroad.

Sept. 1, 1939.

Our mate "Beans" Latimer got to see Minor Hudson at Washington, DC, Rob Roy MacLeod and Koz Kosengren at Buffalo, Pede Pyche at Detroit, several of the St. Paul fellows, and then Francis Schroeder at Detroit Lakes, Minn. all on his trip East and return. Glad you did this visiting, Beans. Incidentally Beans is starting a new business to sell Colorado Celery throughout the United States by direct mail advertising. Beans modestly says "As you know Colorado celery is the best celery grown anywhere and we feel we are depriving people throughout the country of a real treat if we don't make it possible for them to get this celery". So if you get a package of celery one of these days remember it is from Beans as he asked for the mailing list of the crew with that purpose in mind.

Notice the letterheads this time - they're from our mate Art King up at Duluth; thanks, Art.

As mentioned in the last Log we invited the retiring members of the Ebeling administration to join our ranks and want to introduce at this time new mates:

Jay E. Sullivan - whose address is c/o Montana Power Co. Great Falls, Montana.

Joc E. Levitt - whose address is 266 South First St. San Jose, Calif.

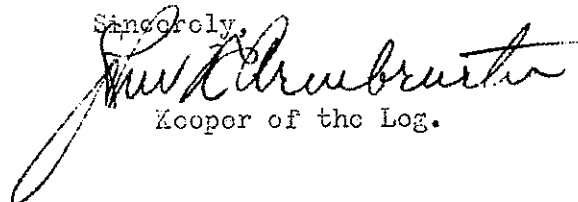
A. O. Sica - Hotel Alexander, Eagerstown, Maryland.

We welcome them on board our mythical ship and want them to live up to the fine traditions of the crew in the preservation of friendships. As F. Sparrow says of friendship

"There we touch the foundation of life. All the Sciences, all the theologies, and all the religions cannot give us a better philosophy than that of friendships".

Which I think we're finding is true.

Sincerely,



Keeper of the Log.