

"CENTRAL FLORIDA'S FINEST"



*The Ungelbitt*  
ORLANDO, FLORIDA

October 1st, 1939.

Log of the S. S. Fellowship:

One of the pleasant features of the past week was the visit here to St. Louis, of Baxter Maddox, one of our mates of Atlanta; Charlie Moore, of Memphis and Ed Frerichs of Lincoln, Nebraska, all of whom were attending the Underwriters Convention. Our St. Louis mates arranged to have lunch with them and on Wednesday noon were gathered together to honor our three visiting mates, Dick Wood, Bob Smith, Harry Erbs, Grady Vien, Alex Vien, Bill Hoeflin, Eric Banks, and yours truly. Gee, we were glad to see these fellows whom we hadn't seen for a long time. Dick Wood who was an officer of the same administration way back when Baxter was a fellow officer greeted Bax with the salutation "Why you don't look a bit older than you did those many years ago" - and he doesn't either.

Each of the fellows were asked about our mates in their home town and if the ears of you Atlanta, Memphis, and Lincoln fellows were ringing you may be sure it was because we were speaking of you. We all had a good time talking of old times and old friends; it was a bright spot of the week for us local mates. Come again, fellows.

Another bit of interesting and pleasant news was the letter from Elias Roos up at Milwaukee who informed me that Paul Paulsen of our crew took unto himself a wife on September 2d at Dubuque, Iowa, his wife, being the former Miss Elizabeth Sette of Milwaukee; after spending their honeymoon in the East they returned to Milwaukee to reside. Congratulations, Paul; we all hope you have a long and happy married life. And Thanks, Elias, for tipping me off.

Lee Augustine, of Cincinnati was in New York attending the National Graphic Arts Exposition and said the printing industry is proud to be the first to be honored with the issuance of a special stamp commemorating the 300th anniversary of the introduction of printing in the American Colonies. He sent me an envelope with this commemorative stamp marked "first day of issue", and said many stamp collectors prize first day cancellations which I found out when I went to the Wednesday luncheon - Harry Erbs is a philatelist and I gave him the envelope because of its particular value. Thanks, Lee, for thinking of me on the occasion and I'm sure Harry Erbs is glad, too, for the stamp and envelope.

Did you notice the letterheads - they're from our old-timer "Jimmy" Milligan or perhaps I should be more dignified and say James M. Milligan, President and Manager of "The Angebilt" which he admits is "Central Florida's finest". Jimmy is a real old-timer whom many of you who came into the national picture later didn't have the privilege of meeting as yet, but when you do, you'll agree that he's another fine fellow. Thanks, Jimmy, for the letterheads, envelopes and postage. I didn't expect all of this. I hope that the mates who come down your way will get acquainted with you and your fine hotel.

Bud Mulholland just returned from a business trip to the Pacific Coast and said "I wanted to let you know that the Crew is still on its toes insofar as taking care of the wandering members is concerned. I had a very pleasant evening with Bill Reichel, his wife and sister while in San Francisco; when I reached Los Angeles I had the chance to have lunch with Dick West and as usual when two old-timers get together we have plenty of things and people to talk about." As the fellow on the street would say "Aint it the truth." Glad to know of these visits, Bud, and to know that those Californians were on the job notwithstanding that "unusual" weather we've been reading about.

It has been a long time since we had anything to kid our Los Angeles mates about and when Dick West comes to Washington next year at the old-timers meeting he'll have to do some tall story-telling to argue away the 107 degrees temperatures that prevailed for those days in September.

Incidentally Harry Krusz will likely come in for some too, because of two incidents that we heard about lately. One is the report of his home run in the soft ball game; the report of which said (quote) "There's a first time for everything and "Two Ten Tony" Krusz finally got a home run while playing in the Junior Chamber League. He was so afraid that he wasn't going to make it around in time that he stumbled and fell between the home plate and third base and completed the circuit on his knees. The catcher had an easy out on him but was laughing so hard he dropped the ball. Krusz walked stiff legged for two weeks." The other is the news that Harry has formed a Women's Division of the Chamber of Commerce and with his wonderful personality is making it an important part of the organization - in fact so much so that as I understand from sources that are reliable, they call it "Harry's Harem."

If there's a storm cellar close by I think I'll have to take protection there after the two paragraphs above.

Jack Sinclair at Sioux City said that Arch Bailey, of Tulsa, visited there recently and from him he received a lot of news about the Tulsa Convention that made him especially sorry he wasn't there as it was the first time in eight years he didn't attend these gatherings. Plan to be in Washington, Jack, because we'd like to see you.

Our old friend Charley Morfleet down at Winston-Salem says "I can't locate "Beans" Latimer's address, but wish that you would pass on to him the information that I am interested in getting hold of some Colorado Celery, sample or no sample. We have had this celery once or twice and without a doubt it is the best that I ever tasted". There you are, Beans, a customer already.

Received a card the other day from that merry-maker Rob Roy MacLeod sent from "Chez Ami" with the further identification "where the bar revolves". While it was revolving evidently Rob Roy got an inspiration and sent the card with only these words "Fiddletown still has two votes" - nothing more - nothing less. All of you who attended the old-timers meeting at Tulsa know what trouble we have with those Fiddletowners and can appreciate this terse statement - even under the circumstances under which it was written.

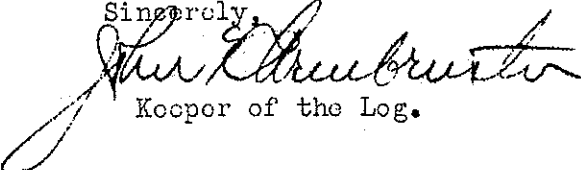
Our Canadian friend and mate "Andy" Wishart, says that Jay E. Sullivan, one of our recent additions to the crew, of Great Falls, Montana, attended the national convention of the Canadian JC at Calgary in September, and that it is the intention of some of the Canadian Jaycees to be present at the USJC Board meeting in Chicago this month. That's the kind of co-operation and working together that the world needs so much these days.

It looks like three pages should be enough to cover all the news of the crew, but it seems not. I've had some fine letters from Joe Lassus, at Fort Wayne; Joe Fox down at Birmingham who sent me letterheads for a subsequent issue of the Log; Charlie Crabb at Milwaukee who also sent letterheads; Harold Klein and Ed Kautzky those bankers of Des Moines who sent letterheads, too; Joni Jones down at San Antonio, Ernest Baetz of the same place; Stuart Ball of Chicago, John Heronymus who sent a batch of letterheads; Carroll Fay of Joplin who also sent letterheads; from Allen Seed who I notice is also sending every one in the crew an invitation to visit Minneapolis on its Birthday Celebration; and others. It's fine to hear from all of you and to see how much you all enjoy hearing about the mates. We have a wonderful spirit of fellowship in the crew- friendships that Sir Francis Bacon spoke of in his "Essays" when he said:

"Little do men perceive that solitude is, and how far it extendeth. For a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal, where there is no love. The Latin adage meeteth with it a little: Magna civitas, magna solitudo; because in a great town friends are scattered; so that there is not that fellowship, for the most part, which is in less neighbourhoods. But we may go further, and affirm most truly, that it is a more and miserable solitude to want true friends, without which the world is but a wilderness....

Friendship maketh indeed a fair day in the affections from storm and tempests; but it maketh daylight in the understanding, out of darkness and confusion of thoughts; neither is this to be understood only of faithful counsel, which a man receiveth from his friend; but before you come to that, certain it is, that whosoever hath his mind fraught with many thoughts, his wits and understanding do clarify and break up, in the communicating and discoursing with another; he tosseth his thoughts more easily; he marshalleth them more orderly; he seeth how they look when they are turned into words; finally, he waxeth wiser than himself; and that more by an hour's discourse than by a day's meditation."

Sincerely,

  
Keeper of the Log.

# IOWA-DES MOINES NATIONAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY

DES MOINES, IOWA

HAROLD P. KLEIN  
ASSISTANT VICE PRESIDENT

Log of S. S. Fellowship:

October 15th, 1939.

Members of our crew do break into print constantly - they're such a versatile group that there's hardly an activity but what you'll find at least one of the crew taking some part in it.

There's Perry Pipkin, for instance. I subscribe to an insurance magazine called "The Local Agent". In the October issue my gaze is immediately attracted to the picture of Perry and the article "How Participation in Community Projects benefits the Insurance Agent" and then a page and a half article giving advice to all agents to take part in community projects. He speaks as one with authority and from his varied experiences in such community work in Memphis. Congratulations, Perry, on the well written article and the good advice contained in it.

Then comes from Sherm Humason a page from the "St. Paul Pioneer Press" of October 10th in which at the upper right hand corner is a fine picture of our mate George Greeley and underneath quite an article headed "Under the leadership of George Greeley of Oshkosh, prominent in Young Republic organization circles, the first boom came last week for District Attorney Dewey of New York" and goes on to tell more of his activity.

And for several days here in St. Louis the name of our mate Walt Holman was constantly in the papers as President of the American Institute of Funeral Directors which organization had their convention here. He gave a talk one day and it was featured in the paper and then he was re-elected President and again his name appeared and so it went on for each day of the convention. The only thing he missed was his picture in the paper.

Our fellows are just naturally good.

Speaking about Holman he dropped into town without warning and we didn't know he was coming until about five minutes before he called up. We did, however, arrange to have dinner with him one evening - Grady Vien and his wife and my wife and I - and a pleasant time was had by all. If we had known it in advance we could have had all the St. Louis mates on hand. Next time, Walt, don't mail the letter telling us you're coming after you have left town - send it air mail so it beats you here. And the same advice to all of you.

Verne Vance our mate from Omaha is attending the National Small Business Men's Convention at Detroit this week - hope he sees some of the mates enroute there and back. He said Arch Bailey of Tulsa came up to Omaha for the Creighton-Tulsa game and that the Omaha old-timers usually get together with him. Let me know something of the occasion, Arch.

Did you notice the letterheads - they're from our mate Harold Klein who is Asst. Vice-President of the Iowa-Des Moines National Bank, the largest bank in the State I'm told. Harold renewed a lot of his old acquaintances at Tulsa and I hope he gets to more of our reunions. Thanks for the letterheads, Harold.

Ober Kobs, our mate at Fargo, North Dakota, sent letterheads the other day for a subsequent issue of the Log and said while he wasn't able to get to Tulsa he hopes to get to the future reunions - get ready now, Ober, for Washington next year.

Our mate Ray Bonini sent in the tariff for a passenger on our good ship - A. S. Peterson whose address is c/o Sonoco Oil Company, Lansing, Michigan. Ray says "Pete" has been a very active member in the JC movement in Michigan, being a charter member of the Battle Creek JC and prior to that a member of the Jackson JC, attended the first national convention in Flint in 1929 and lately has been extension chairman of the Michigan JC and has been doing a splendid job in forming new organizations. From that recommendation it looks like we ought to let down the gang plank and take him on Board, so here it is "Pete" - climb on.

Mate Claude Melton, down at St. Petersburg, Florida, one of our more recent additions to the crew in sending the yearly stipend says "Although the Log contains news of a number of men that I do not know, it also tells of some I do and the spirit in which it is written gives a fellow such a nice warm glow in his middle that I certainly do not want to miss any of it". Thanks for "them kind words", Claude. I hope that those of the crew you haven't as yet met you'll get to know little by little as they come to reunions, and the more of them you know the better you'll like the crew.

Claude gives quite an account of the constant progress being made by the St. Pete JC - especially the Jaycee Beach Club which is headquarters for the entertainment of young visitors. The original building cost \$2500; since then they added another building to house lockers and showers which increased their investment to some \$6000, and now he says that by the first of next month they'll have still another building 52 x 83 feet costing \$6600 to build, which they can use for all sorts of sports and for their weekly dances. It's a remarkable achievement, Claude and the crew I'm sure sends congratulations to your JC for this fine work.

It was interesting to read in the "Board-Caster" the official organ of the New York City JC of the festivities they had on "Jaycee Day at the New York World's Fair" which drew members from 65 cities in 24 states. The New York fellows certainly must have done a good job from the account of all the happenings of the two days and Mark Matthews of our crew and his stalwart co-workers of the New York Junior Board of Trade should be complimented for the great success it was.

This little magazine also had an interesting article about Richard Kulze, Chairman of the Board of Directors of that fine JC. It stated that "Dick not only talked with Junior Chamber groups in Paris, Brussels, Holland and Switzerland, but with Senior Chambers of Commerce in many of these places and says the latter organizations are also enthusiastic about the idea as attested by the number of letters he received". With the situation abroad now, of course, the plans of many are upset and deferred but when peace is restored it looks like the JC movement will spread considerably abroad.

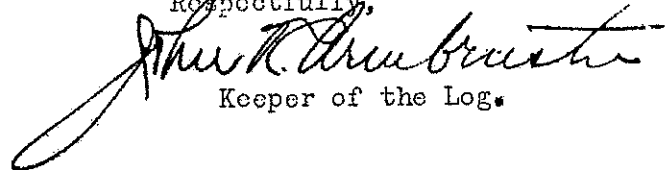
By the way do you know that next year marks the Silver Anniversary - the 25th - of the first Jaycee - right here in St. Louis and the local fellows want to celebrate the Silver Jubilee locally and suggest that there be some national program in celebration of the birth of the whole JC idea a short 25 years ago. Some of us who have been active that long hardly realize that these years have passed so quickly. As one sits and lets the years pass in review, many, many golden memories linger long in our minds. How many thousands of lives have been touched and enriched. How much civic pride has been engendered. What fine friendships have been established. Surely Henry Giessenbier and his loyal co-worker Andy Mangonast should have their names enshrined forever for bringing into being and fostering such a fine idea.

If the members of the crew had no other benefit from the JC activities than just the friendships their reward is great, Jeremy Taylor once said:

"Now when men either are unnatural or irreligious they will not be friends; when they are neither excellent nor useful, they are not worthy to be friends; when they are strangers or unknown, they cannot be friends actually and practically, but yet as any man hath anything of the good contrary to these evils, so he can have and must have his share of friendship".

What a large share we've had.

Respectfully,



Keeper of the Log.

P. S. Quite a few of the crew don't seem to have my correct address at the office it is #8854 St. Charles Road, St. Louis, Mo. The other day Charlie Norfleet sent a letter just addressed St. Louis, Missouri; I got it after a short delay, but it would have arrived sooner with the full address.

JHA.