

Valley Savings Bank

INCORPORATED 1895

CAPITAL \$150,000.00 SURPLUS \$200,000.00

HERBERT A. METCALFE,
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
FREDERICK M. MORRISON,
PRESIDENT
WINFIELD W. SCOTT,
VICE PRESIDENT
J. R. ASTLEY,
CASHIER
EDWARD P. KAUTZKY,
ASST. CASHIER

Des Moines, Iowa

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

December 1st, 1939

All kinds of things happen to our mates but so far the only one I know of who had a fire is our mate Ivan Gillett out at Sedan, Kansas where he publishes the Sedan "Times-Star". He says "on Saturday evening of October 7th my newspaper plant was destroyed by fire. If you could imagine 136 cases of type, presses, linotypes, and all other equipment after fire and water. I did have some insurance which saved my life. It is our plan now to have our formal opening on December 8th and 9th and it looks as though we can make it. We will have one of the finest weekly shops in the State".

That last line inspires me - and shows the kind of fellows in the crew. They never say die but emerge from a misfortune planning new and greater things - they are stronger for having had the experience. We glory in your fine attitude, Ivan, and hope that there arises from the ashes a far greater paper than you had before.

Speaking of things happening to members of the crew, I chuckled when I read in the Lincoln JC paper the following item:-

"Another unknown virtue of one of our members came to light this week, namely "Paint & Paper" Winterhalter's ability to out run a goat that he thought was a vicious police dog. It seems that on a trip to Hastings with "Two Ton Tony" Krusz (meaning our mate Harry Krusz), they ran out of gas. Krusz worrying about his slim waste line, offered to hold down the car while Joe walked for gas. Joe stopped (late at night) at a farm house to phone and while crossing the farmer's yard something charged at him and Joe made the fence in 2 seconds flat. Joe thought his end had to come and it just about did - in contact with a helpless billy goat".

Harry could surely hold down the car what with his weight and he sold his partner on the idea instead of him reducing by doing a little sprinting himself. Running never did seem to be in Harry's line, though.

And talking about things happening our mate Dick West made things happen in California when he started out to raise the \$50 necessary for the Giessenbier Memorial Award for the State of California - and so well did he do it that he raised \$62.50 instead. No wonder they call California the "Golden" state.

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

December 1st, 1939.

And still another thing happening to a mate that you might envy is contained in another article I saw recently which said:-

"Charlie Hoff was an honored guest at the Omaha University Homecoming Banquet. Charlie, now Finance Secretary of the institution was voted an honorary membership in "Feathers" of the women's pep organization on the campus.

Several Lincoln people were in attendance at the banquet and they announced, after observation, that Hoff had the situation well in hand. He has "taken the "Feathers" under his wing" and they expressed their appreciation publicly. How would you like to play "nursomaids" to a woman's pep club?!

I can almost hear some of you fellows asking Charlie "What will you take for your job, Charlie?"

Eddie Dahlin came through St. Louis the other day and took time out to phone me but unfortunately I wasn't in. Sorry to have missed you, Ed, as I would have enjoyed nothing better than to have heard your voice over the phone even if for only a few moments. Better luck next time, Ed.

John Gillen up at Omaha said he and Margo had a pleasant evening with two of the present JC directors - Don Chapman and Ben Johnson - who stopped at Omaha on their way back from the Board meeting, and ends up his letter saying "I wish more of the Old Timers would pay us a visit occasionally" - there you are fellows - the latch string is out at Johnny's any time.

The letterheads this time are by our mate Ed Kautzky who you see is Asst. Cashier of the Valley Savings Bank at Des Moines. Ed, you know is one of the four loyal mates at Des Moines and was National Treasurer during Allen Whitfield's administration. Thanks, Ed, for the letterheads.

I was pleased to read this morning the letter from our mate Albert Logan, present National Director of the USJC which is as follows:

(The retiring members of the Board of Directors of the Colorado Springs Jr. Chamber of Commerce being desirous of giving some recognition to one of their members who had rendered special service during his time in office, select James F. Quine, Jr. the retiring local president to become a mate as representative of the local organization on the Good Ship S. S. Fellowship. I don't know that this is regular or customary but it seems like a nice gesture, however, and I am wondering if Mr. Quine could be accepted as one of the old timers and upon payment of the proper fees be made a recipient of the Log as it comes out from time to time.)

This is a fine tribute to the crew of our good ship and shows how an invitation to come on board is looked upon by the recipient as the real honor it is and while we can't make Quine a mate we can take him on as passenger and then if he achieves an office or directorship in the USJC we shall promote him to a full fledged mate. So we'll let down the gang plank, Al, and if he'll send in the annual dollar we'll welcome Mr. Quine on board.

December 1st, 1939.

In last Log I mentioned about the article that Joni Jones sent me. I think it is fitting that it be reprinted because as Joni says it's so in keeping with the good things our crew members stand for. It is entitled "Our Backers" by Geo. Matthew Adams who wrote:

"Joseph Conrad, the writer, who once was a commander of a ship at sea, tells of the time when he was but one of the crew. Many times, before gaining the command of a ship of his own, he was selected to take the commander's place at the wheel, and he says he was always confident that he was backed up by his chief, who sat quietly in his cabin.

Much of our growth in confidence and character can be attributed to those who back us up as we journey through life.

The more an employe is thrown upon his own resources and given the opportunity to exercise his own judgment, the keener and more exacting does that judgment become. His employer's confidence and backing are essential.

Leaders are only possible as they are backed up by believing followers. No army commander could ever hope to win a victory without the backing of his men. Admiral Peary, the discoverer of the North Pole, wrote me that he owed his success to the "iron men" who backed him up during his long attempts to reach his goal.

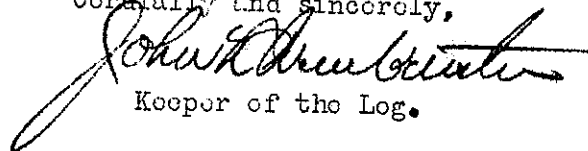
No attainment is possible without the backing of someone else. Always behind every fine achievement lies the faith, confidence, and influence of someone who believed that achievement possible.

We owe more to our friends than, I fear, we give credit. We are all too sparing in our appreciation of the backing of others in all our endeavors. It's a boost to the other fellow when we tell him that he has boosted us.

The coach of the football team, and those who coach a baseball team, are the ones who contribute largely to the success of their teams. The fine actor is inspired to greater heights by the applause of his audience.

Be glad to be a backer-up and never lose the privilege and the opportunity. You never know when you will need sorely just what you willingly give to others".

Cordially and sincerely,



John H. Brewster
Keeper of the Log.



MILWAUKEE
WROUGHT WASHERS

ESTABLISHED 1887

WROUGHT WASHER MFG. CO.

ENGINEERS - - MANUFACTURERS

WASHERS AND STAMPINGS

2100 S. BAY ST.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

December 15th, 1939.

It was my good pleasure to visit in Memphis since last Log and while there managed to see our mates Perry Pipkin, Charlie Moore and F. C. Edwards who were at the election meeting of the Memphis JC - and what a hot election it was. The next morning I went to see Perry at his office and got to meet his dad whom I wanted to meet for a long time. I like to meet the fathers of our mates because I have always found them keenly interested in their son and his mates. Glad to have seen "you all". I made inquiry about Bob Hall and found he had gone out of town with a firm of contractors. Thought I'd see Gene Butts at the JC meeting but he wasn't on hand. Sorry to have been crowded for time, Gene, or I would have looked you up.

Then a few days later business took me to Kansas City where I had a chat with our mate Bill Galloway whom you remember moved to KC from Birmingham when he was transferred by the Dept. of Commerce. Also visited the Secretary of the Young Men's Division of the Chamber of Commerce and found this recently affiliated organization a live one. Glad to have seen you fellows, too, Bill.

Some of the other mates have been visiting too - Grady Vien journeyed to Chicago to be present at the banquet of the Illinois Bar Association given in honor of the Justices of the Supreme Court, and while there tried to see Eddie Dahlin but was unable to reach him. He tried, Eddie, and I hope next time you two fellows get together.

Speaking about Eddie Dahlin reminds me of the letter he wrote me recently about his visit to our town when he missed me, too, but he did get to see our mate Harry Erbs who had just recently returned from a trip to California. Eddie says in his letter:-

"I wish to record with gratefulness the courtesy extended to me by Harry Erbs who conveniently had a lapse of memory concerning my character and standing, and introduced me into the Circuit Court of Appeals as an attorney at law of high character and integrity and in every respect fit to practice in that August tribunal. Harry willingly gave up a portion of the morning to give me this very helpful assistance. This favor extended to a member of the Crow again reflects the genuine friendship existing between ourselves. A friend in need is a friend indeed".

The spirit among our mates is just like that. It was again exhibited in the case of our mate John Briggs who writes:-

"Once again I just want to tell you that I think the Log is the most powerful thing for friendship that I have ever seen. I have received nice letters as a result of the news which you had in it about me recently. This kind of communication certainly helps."

"The World's Largest Producer of Washers"

December 15th, 1939.

We're even being used as a barometer of public reaction to the political candidates appearing on the horizon as noted by our mate Bill Reichel who writes:-

"I have noted the comments in the last Log relative to the reaction which Al Conradis received in his campaign for Larry Styles Bridges; I met Mr. Bridges on his tour of California and was very favorably impressed and it was through Al that I have very direct contact with Mr. Bridges".

Bill goes on further to say that as he is Vice-President of the California Republican Assembly he expects to be a delegate to the National Republican Convention and says he will be glad to hear from all the mates who are Republicans and who are going to be at the Convention. Now all you good Republicans better get in touch with Bill (Tribune Tower, Oakland, Calif.) so you can all check signals.

And if you good Democrats want to get together I shall be glad to announce it through our columns, too.

The St. Louis old-timers had their annual reunion recently and among those who journeyed quite a ways to attend was our own Harry Krusz who came down from Lincoln. The fellows here won't let Harry get by on dignity at all and called on Harry to play the piano which he obligingly did. He and the soloist got their signals mixed up a bit at first - Harry playing one song and the soloist singing a different one. It was funny the way Harry greeted the singer - He said to him "What do you sing?". The singer replied "What do you play?"; they finally got together and ended up with a lot of applause. Harry's a good scout as you all know and takes his razzing like a veteran.

Speaking of Harry, our mate down at Macon, Georgia - Douglas Carlisle - from whom we seldom hear, was moved to action by the last Log. He writes:-

"From the Log of December 1st I notice with interest the reference to "Two Ton Tony" Krusz. I remember little Harry Krusz shared a room with me at the Cincinnati Convention of the United States Jaycees and no one called him "Two Ton Tony" in those days".

Yeah, Doug, but have you seen him lately? Anyway it was good to hear from you after such a long lapse of silence. Try it again.

Harkening back to some of the old days, along comes our mate Ray Millard with a petition to take on board as a passenger Roland J. Schroeder of Milwaukee who was very active in the JC movement back in the days when Harry Mortimer was National President. Roland is now Vice-President of Wright Dental Supply Co., Box 725, Milwaukee, Wis., and is anxious to get on our ship because of his acquaintance with the old timers of that period. As Ray recommends him so highly we'll let down the gang plank and let him come aboard. Thanks for your nice letter, Ray.

December 15th, 1939.

Just got a letter from Brady Johnston down at Jacksonville who writes that the other day Bob Hall telephoned him. He was just taking a few moments out between trains and wanted to say hello. I understand Bob has gone to Miami and am waiting to hear from him as to his new address. Brady says he himself hasn't had much time to write being busy with his Dairy Business and with the Community Chest and other Funds. Glad to have heard from you, Brady, and if you see Bob tell him to give me his new address.

Bill Saltiel says he was amused at the incident concerning Harry Krusz which was mentioned in the last Log, having been one of the four passengers in the car, Marylu being the fourth. He gives us the real "low-down" on the incident. He writes:-

"Harry had driven me to Hastings where I addressed the Nebraska Schoolmasters Club and was just driving me back to Lincoln where I was to board the train for Chicago. Imagine the anxious moments when thirty miles from nowhere on the wind-swept plains of Nebraska with only the distant Northern lights to lend relief to the eerie picture we were informed by Harry that the gas tank was dry. After being pushed for many miles to a gas station by a car which we succeeded in stopping, we found that the owner had left with the keys to the gas pump. However we did finally make the train and only the jovial company in which I found myself helped relieve the tension".

That's no way to treat a guest, Harry; better get a gas gauge on your car.

Today is the formal opening of the new office and printing plant of the Sedan "Times-Star" owned by Ivan P. Gillett, the plant being completely rebuilt since the disastrous fire in October. We send you congratulations, Ivan, and our best wishes, on this auspicious occasion.

World events have made people think. They realize that not by force but by human understanding can problems be solved. What the world needs is more of the same type of fellowship that is displayed by the crew. Note the strong advice that was given by Eliot Porter in a recent magazine article which was as follows:-

"This shrunken world offers us unprecedented opportunity for brotherhood and also unprecedented opportunity for friction; Science offers us unprecedented opportunity for mutual destruction. So we face the first inevitable application of the Golden Rule. That is to say we have two choices only: brotherhood or disaster. If intent on profit and loss and comfort and delight we neglect the chance of the first, we will reap the second".

I'm glad we're using our opportunity for brotherhood.

Respectfully and cordially,

John W. Breckenridge
Keeper of the Log.

Merry Christmas to you all

HERONYMUS, BALLSCHMIDER AND CO.

Investment Securities

NATIONAL SECURITY BUILDING

SHEBOYGAN, WISCONSIN

MEMBERS
THE CHICAGO STOCK EXCHANGE

TELEPHONE
5330

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

December 31st, 1939.

Happy New Year to every one of the crew!

Before writing any more of this Log I want to apologize for an oversight in the last Log - I forgot entirely to tell you that the letterheads for that issue - those of the Wrought Washer Mfg. Co. of Milwaukee - were furnished by our shipmate Charlie Crabb. Charlie, I beg your pardon for committing this gross error. Credit should always go to those to whom credit is due and it was stupid of me to use the gift without mentioning the giver. We do appreciate the use of the letterheads, Charlie and I thank you for your contribution. As you men probably know Charlie was Secretary under Harry Mortimer way back in 1923.

Now before I forget again I want to thank John Heronymus for the letterheads we're using this time. John was a Director under Durward Howes back in 1930. He went into business for himself some time ago and is doing fine I understand. Thanks, John.

It was good to have heard from so many of you at Christmas time. Next to a personal visit a letter or card from you brings good tidings and it is always pleasant to receive either.

Will Alton out at Seattle, Washington, sent a box of beautiful Washington apples - almost too pretty to eat. I was interested in knowing how the apple industry came to that State and learned that the history of the Northwest's first apple trees dated back to the planting of apple seeds brought directly from England by Captain Simpson in 1826. These became the first apple trees in Washington and to-day, after more than one hundred years, they are still bearing fruit at Vancouver, Washington. It is recalled, too, that the apple as we know it, was originally an immigrant from Southwestern Asia into Europe and subsequently to North America. Thanks, Will, for the apples and the interesting history.

Among the unique Christmas Greetings was one from L. O. "Andy" Anderson our shipmate from Duluth who sent a picture of himself taken in the Belgian Congo when he took his trip into darkest Africa last year. This card reminded me of the story "Andy" told me when I visited him in Duluth a few months ago. He had most interesting experiences and fortunately took 7,000 feet of motion pictures in color of native and animal life in Africa's jungles. It would be fine if we could persuade Andy to bring the film to Washington in June and show them to our mates at the Reunion. Let's hope we can see these unusual films.

Speaking of Washington reminds me that A. Z. Foster Wood, general chairman of the Convention committee asked to be taken on board our mythical ship as a passenger. Looks like he'll be a good man to have with us and so we'll take him on. They have some unusual letterheads and offered them for an issue of the Log. I told him to send 'em on.

We've also taken on board another mate in the person of Ward M. French whose address is Box #12, Rosemont, Pa. Ward is at present a National Director and said the only reason he didn't apply for a place in our crew sooner was that as Company Attorney for Scott Paper Company he had been very busy in the preparation of a registration statement for a series of Preferred Shares to be issued by the Company. While Ward is a comparatively newcomer in the JC movement he is heart and soul in it and we'll have a good mate in our crew.

Through the Christmas greeting cards I learned that Bud and Elsie Mulholland are spending the holidays at Eustis, Florida. They sent a picture of the grove in which their winter home is located. Pretty nice to be down there at this time when most of us are plowing through heavy snow.

One of the seldom heard of passengers on our ship - Oscar Zahner, also is spending the holidays with his family down at New Orleans. Oscar sent us his Christmas greetings in the form of pecan pralines - that candy for which New Orleans is famous. Thanks, Oscar.

Another of the seldom-heard-from passengers, Harlan K. Nygaard of Minneapolis sent his greetings in the form of a beautiful reproduction of the official frame and picture of the original Houdon Bust of George Washington as it appears at Mount Vernon. Thanks, Harlan, and it was good to get your letter, too. Harlan's company - the Photoplating Company - does such fine work in the photoplating process by which gold and silver bronzes and enamel colors are deposited directly upon the glass. He had something in mind relative to the Giessenbier Memorial which we might be able to announce later. I was attracted by the postscript to his letter "Thank God the S. S. Fellowship never has to be scuttled". To which all you will no doubt agree heartily.

Just as I was writing up this Log along came a small announcement envelope, postmarked Louisville, Ky. I eagerly opened it and what do you think was inside? - an announcement of the birth of James Alexander Becker, 7 1/2 pound son of our shipmate Bill Becker and his charming wife Ginny. On the announcement was written "Uncle John - I am a candidate for S. S. Fellowship, Class '61 and signed "Little Alex". What a son - two days old and writing already. Congratulations, Ginny and Bill on this blessed event. It surely was good news and I really rejoiced at your good fortune in being the proud parents of a son - I've never had the privilege but my four girls give me a lot of pleasure and I'm not kicking.

I was glad too to read the Associated Press report recently that our mate Luther Williams was honored by being re-elected President of the South-western Association of Industrial Editors. You must be good, Luther, to have them want you to serve another year. Congratulations to you.

And congratulations, too, to our mate Roz Rosengren for his fine acting as reported by Carl Miller, our mate of Decatur, Ill., who has been in Buffalo. Carl says "you will be interested to know that both Roz and his wife were taking part in the production of the Buffalo Little Theatre of "Susan and God". Needless to say Roz was the head man and did a very excellent job".

Carl who had a case to try at Buffalo says he was received with open arms by Roz who made his stay there a most pleasant one. Another typical case of the fellowship between the mates of our good ship.

I was glad to hear from Howc Moffat out at Salt Lake City. Some of you may not know that Moffat was some time ago made a partner in the firm of Fabian, Clendenin, Moffat & Mabey, attorneys. It's good to see our fellows making their mark in their chosen field. Howe said Lyle Nicholes, another mate of our crew has prospered well, too. Lyle with some of his friends formed the Utah Transportation Co. in 1934. Under his management the company has prospered until to-day it has no equal in Salt Lake City. Congratulations to both you mates.

During the year just ending I'm sure all of us have had need of inspiration at times. No doubt during the ensuing year we will need some inspiration, too, and I thought it might be well to keep before us the words of Robert Power which appeared sometime ago in the "Evening Dispatch" of Edinburgh, Scotland. He was recounting his experiences and said:

"In my time I have seen many a cause that seemed hopeless carried through to triumph, and many a man, beaten to his knees, rise to prosper.

"Never say die!" is one of the best of all the working axioms of this earthly life. That advice is set down, not for the mere purpose of enheartenment, but as the result of a long life spent in observation of human affairs.

I have known men and women in the last days of drug-addiction, crushed, humiliated, and tortured, to defy every apparent certainty of doom and win through to enjoy the world.

I have had the confidence of individuals obsessed and horrified by personal problems which menaced them at every turn, and have seen them find eleventh-hour solutions which enabled them to live at peace.

I have known families threatened with bankruptcy and ruin, not knowing where to turn, find blessed succor when all seemed lost.

Acknowledge no defeat!

I have been associated with enterprises which encountered stormy weather so that all the timid had no thought except to abandon ship. Yet because of the stouter-hearted members of the crew our undertakings did not founder, but sailed on to enter the calmer waters of success.

History books have taught me the same lesson, and so has many a biography.

Acknowledge no defeat! There can be no defeat except the admitted defeat. So long as there is a will to live and prosper there is hope, so long as there is hope, no man need lack a light to illuminate his path.

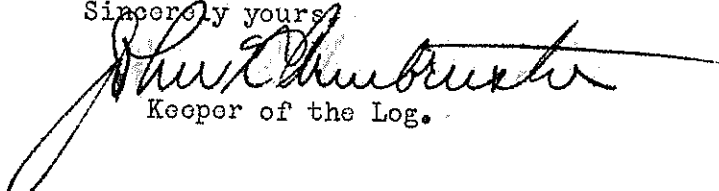
I do not mean, of course, that men and women, in acknowledging no defeat, should go on knocking their heads against a brick wall.

That is no valor, but stupidity.

If the cause be worthy and the desire to achieve it constant, the chances are always that one does not need to walk any long distance before coming upon an opening in the wall - perhaps even a gate.

At all events, there are many ways of breaking out of the prison in which our spirits from time to time become incarcerated, and when the hour is darkest that is often the time most propitious for escape."

Sincerely yours


Keeper of the Log.