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Log of the S. S. Fellowship

January 15th, 1940.

Did your newspapers announce the list of the "Ten Outstanding Young Men of 1939"? If so you noticed among these ten the name of our own Perry Pipkin. Durward Howes who annually publishes the "Who's Who Among Young Men" has grown to be the nation's authority and his book is acknowledged everywhere as such. Durward is one of our mates and we are glad that another mate in the person of Perry is honored by being chosen among all the young men as one of the ten outstanding personages of 1939. Congratulations Perry, on this signal honor.

Our mate Phil Ebeling writes that he has completed the collection for Ohio's Giessenbier Memorial Trophy and the job is therefore done in the usual efficient Ebeling manner. Phil says he is as busy as the very dickens in his law work and glad it is that way as it keeps him from continual absorption in JC affairs after 3 years of real work in it. You're just one of us old-timers now, Phil, and like us, can enjoy looking back at the fine friendships made and looking forward to many years of continuing these friendships and enjoying them.

Speaking of the Giessenbier Memorial Trophy matter, our mate Dick West not only collected the entire amount needed for California but succeeded in exceeding the quota by \$17.50 which was sent here to be added to the small but gradually growing Giessenbier Memorial Fund which some day we hope will be of much benefit to Henry Giessenbier's son and daughter when they are ready for college. Dick has a great deal of sentimental interest in these youngsters and never misses an opportunity to add to the Fund.

Speaking of California, did you hear our own Harlan G. Loud's name mentioned by "Charlie McCarthy" on the radio program a Sunday or two ago? "Charlie" spoke of the Pasadena Rose Carnival and mentioned Loud as being the boss of the parade. He gave you nationwide publicity, Harlan.

It seems the last Log failed to reach some of the mates. Bill Becker writes "Of all the issues of the Log for the mailman to have failed to deliver it was the one wherein an announcement was made of the birth of "Little Alec". I know that it appeared in the last issue because I have received so many lovely letters from fellows all over the United States". Isn't that something? I had an extra copy left and sent it on to Bill so he could see what I had written. It did my heart good to hear that so many of you fellows wrote Bill congratulating him. Such "reader interest" in our little sheet makes me feel good.

Our old friend Ed. Tiemeyer broke his long silence to say that he had a pleasant visit with Bob Hall recently while Bob was in Cincinnati and that he's ok. Another good feature of Ed's letter was the statement that he hopes to be able to be present at the next reunion of the crew. It will be fine to have Ed there as he has missed most of them so far and I know he'll enjoy meeting his old cronies of the days when he was active in USJC affairs. It's a date, Ed.

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Our mate John Heronymus at Sheboygan practically jumped into the #1 Citizen class at Christmas time. The Sheboygan "Press" featured on the front page an announcement of what a wonderful job John had done in locating at their town the \$750,000.00 plant of the Wisconsin Oil Refining Co. Not only did the paper laud John but there was the specially featured statement of the Mayor of the town telling all about it, too. Congratulations, John, on this merited recognition. We hope the plant will do well and bring much credit to you through the years.

And now before I forget it I want to thank Joe Fox for the letterheads we're using this time. As you recall, Joe left the Steel Company with which he had been associated, to go into business for himself and from last reports he is doing very well. Keep up the good work, Joe.

Our mate, Bill Galloway, at Kansas City, Mo. wrote from St. Luke's Hospital there that he is recuperating from an illness that came on him the day after Christmas and says he is making a nice recovery and will be all ok in a few weeks. Glad to know you're coming along so fine, Bill, and we all wish you a speedy recovery. I'm sure Bill will appreciate a few words from the mates who know him well - it's pretty nice to get a letter or two during such a convalescence.

Lyle Nicholas, one of our Salt Lake City, Utah, mates came through St. Louis last week and it was the good fortune of Andy Mungonast and I to have lunch with him. There was only an hour or so before train time but we used that hour to the full in discussing business experiences, our mutual friends in the crew, and before we knew it we had to break up the delightful occasion so he could catch the train for Louisville. It was nice seeing you, Lyle; come again and stay longer.

Received an interesting letter from our mate Bill Ibberson, of the "Sheffield Trio" from Sheffield, England. Bill says "Each time the Log comes I keep encountering the names of fellows I met at Brooklyn and elsewhere and my heart gives a jump of pleasure to know they are well and making progress". He says "JC activities here have ceased. Either fellows are working all hours possible in their own business or they have joined the colors. Of the "trio" Frank Korshaw is an officer in the Balloon Barrage. He is well and fed up with inactivity but like the rest is fully prepared. Hyman Stone has been doing magnificent work for the poor refugees from Germany, Czecko-Slovakia and Poland."

Bill says he was precluded from joining as his business is considered of such national importance they need him there. He says "My wife and I refused to be panicked out of town and we carry on as usual so far as is possible. Jo presented me with a fine second son on November 22nd. Both are very well". Congratulations, Bill, to you and your good wife.

Some of the mates had occasion to meet Bob Fearnough, also of Sheffield, when he was here as Chairman of the British JC International Relationship Committee and Bill says he knows Bob would be delighted to hear from you fellows. He is now a Captain and his address should read, "Capt. R. S. Fearnough, "A" Section, No. 2 Reserve M. T. Company No. 5 Base Sub Area, British Expeditionary Force". I would be glad to get any carbon copies of letters written to Fearnough for my file and I hope many of you who met him will write. Thanks, Bill, for giving me his address.

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Just after reading Bill's letter in which he tells more of the war situation, it made me conscious of the unity that exists in the British Empire. So many times it is when we are in trouble that differences are forgotten and all unite in a common cause. Then I thought about our own country and how we, who are at peace, should strive for unanimity, and ran across an editorial that appeared in the New York Times which just seemed to fit into the frame of mind and I thought you might feel as the writer who said:-

"One refuge in times of trouble and anxiety is to turn back to the good and simple things which lie at the heart of normal human life. In any society these will be the things that account for the persistence of our species under the old terrors of the jungle, of darkness, of starvation. They are individual things, individually experienced, and in that way an answer to the mass manias around us.

We ought to feel a strengthening of the ties of affection for our families and our friends - for they make a charmed circle within which the hearth fire glows and into which neither fear nor hate can penetrate.

We ought to see with clearer eyes the beauty and meaning of human faces, the wonder of the pageantry of the daily work and play, the majestic pattern of the coming and going of the seasons, the glory of sunlight over a city or a meadow or a forest or a coast, of the roar of a city, of the humming of insects in a sloopy twilight in the country.

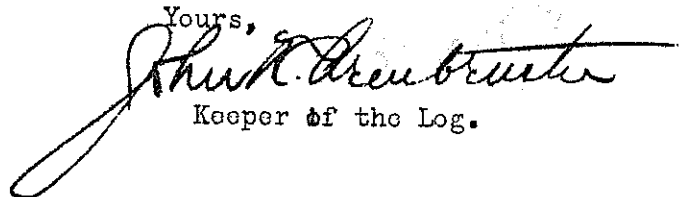
We may well shrink from what we read in print, see in the news reels, hear over the radio. But shrinking is a negative response. We need a positive reaffirmation of what life is and can be. We need a new, bright sense of its glory and significance, and of the preciousness of the least of the human vessels into which it has been poured.

The spirit of freedom is not in laws and institutions alone- nor even chiefly. It is expressed in the expansion of the personal experience, in an individual's rather than a nation's room to grow, in the unlocking of human powers and human opportunities. No disaster can black out a nation which lives in that spirit.

We cannot climb an ivory tower and cultivate our souls in indifference to the dark tumult which rises on every side. But we can build in a democracy, in liberty, in peace, a kind of life which shall seem to all men desirable, and which, whatever the fate of liberty and men's hopes elsewhere, shall not be forgotten."

Well spoken, don't you think?

Yours,



Keeper of the Log.