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215 NORTH EAST 5th STREET

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

Minneapolis, Minnesota
February 1st, 1940.

We truly have a fine fellowship among our mates. It pleased me to get a letter from our mate C. O. Girard of Houston, Texas, in which he said:

"Reading through my last November Log I was pleased to find that you had gotten Henry Coutret of Corpus Christi lined up with the good old bunch. And it certainly did make Thanksgiving a pleasure to me. I was in Corpus Thanksgiving Day and Henry and his wife invited me out to Thanksgiving dinner, and Boy! it was the best one I believe I ever sat down to. His and his wife's entire family were there and it really saved the day for me as they were all a very jovial bunch and took me right in".

Such fellowship is wonderful and we are seeing more and more of it among the mates. Thanks, "CO" for telling me of this fine time.

Just after writing the above, came a letter from our mate Ivan P. Gillett out at Sedan, Kansas, where he publishes the Sedan "Times-Star". He says he would like to compile a directory of all members of the crew. He writes:

"I would set this up and print it free of charge allowing you to send it out with an issue of the Log. It would contain the name, address, phone number, his office held in the national organization and year he served, his wife's first name and number of children he has. What I plan is to have this done at odd times when the back shop is not busy. This would take several months that way but there would be no hurry for it anyway."

This is another fine gesture of fellowship by one of our mates and I'm sure we will all appreciate this fine contribution on the part of Ivan. Now if all of you will send me at once the data Ivan asks for I will gather it all together and send to him. Thanks, Ivan, for this generosity on your part.

A lot of the mates "hide their light under a bushel" and only through some fortuitous circumstances do we find out about it. For instance I didn't know until the other day that our mate D. B. Shourds, one of the real old timers in our crew, holds the commission of Lt. Colonel in the Engineers Corps, U. S. Army having gradually come up through the various commissioned grades and holding the present commission by examination conducted under the auspices of the Regular Army. Shourds is now acting for the Government in the capacity of Construction Adviser for the larger housing project at Laurel, Mississippi. Congratulations on your steady advance, Colonel.

And I didn't know until I saw it in the Kansas City paper what a fine record our mate Ellsworth Green, Jr. is making in his job as Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce at Sedalia. The news article says the city regarded a few years ago as the "second hardest-hit city" in the country is now characterized by Forbes Magazine as the fifth "hottest spot" in sales in the country. It went on to tell of the achievements of the Chamber of Commerce and says of Ellsworth that he is "one of the most promising young commercial secretaries in the Middle West". Good for you, Ellsworth. Keep up the good work.

Our mate, John Heronymus, is recovering from illness which necessitated him being in the St. Nicholas Hospital at Sheboygan for several weeks. The latest letter indicates that he is expected to be out of the hospital in a few days. We're glad, John, that you will soon be up and around again. John wrote that he had plenty of time to catch up on his reading and how much he enjoyed going over the Logs.

Lee Augustine reminds us all that 1940 will be observed as the 500th anniversary of the invention of printing and urges us to unite in community observances to pay honor to the great invention which, through these five centuries, has contributed more than any other to the progress of civilization.

Our mate Weber Fouts down at Sulphur Springs, Texas, is Secretary of the Northeast Texas Field Trial Association which held their 6th annual field trial on January 22nd and 23rd. He says "How about asking the crew members who are interested in bird dogs to write me in order that we might compare notes?". There's a suggestion - you fellows who are interested should write Weber - he'd love to hear from you, I know. My sister and brother-in-law who happen to live in Sulphur Springs were up here for a few days. I sent personal regards to you, Weber, by them.

Babe Brioschi invited me to attend the Distinguished Service Award Banquet on the 23rd and sorry I couldn't take advantage of this invitation. Governor Stassen, of Minnesota, was given the national award and being a Jacian himself made the occasion doubly attractive. The radio hook-up gave the whole country a chance to listen in on the ceremony and gave the JC movement a tremendous lot of fine publicity.

Notice the letterheads this time - they're from our good friend Harlan Nygaard up at Minneapolis. His Company turns out beautiful work and I prize very much the two samples of their fine work. Thanks, Harlan, for the letterheads and congratulations on your beautiful photoplating.

Our mate Dick Wood, that Omaha boy who came here to St. Louis and made good in a big way, has left the office of Secretary of the Coal Exchange to join a group of coal operators banded together as the Soft Coal Institute. His new offices are in the Victoria Bldg. here. We hope you derive a lot of pleasure of your new work, Dick.

It was good to get the "annual" letter from Walter Molius - he usually writes once a year, anyway. Walt, as you recall, was transferred from Milwaukee to Chicago by the Texas Company but he has delayed moving his family until after June at which time his daughter graduates from grade school and his son from Marquette High School, and so he commutes back and forth each week end. He invites any of the crew who happen to be in Chicago to stop in to see him at #332 S. Michigan. Thanks, Walt.

February 1st, 1940.

Jay Sullivan, a recently acquired mate and at present one of the Vice-Presidents of the USJC writes that Andy Wishart, last year's President, of the Canadian JC and a passenger on our ship, has become the proud father of Robert Greer Wishart. We congratulate you, Andy, and also your good wife, on this blessed event. Thanks, Jay, for the news.

Jay also suggested inviting Harold (Bus) Lee, the new National President of the Canadian JC to become a passenger on our ship and so to further cement our fine relations with our neighbors to the north we are taking on Harold whose address is care of The T. Eaton Company, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. We hope to see quite a few of our Canadian friends at the Washington Convention - and especially those who have been on our good ship.

And now as we review the fine spirit of fellowship that permeates our entire crew I am reminded of those words of Dr. Robert Porter who touched on the subject so akin to our own when he said:-

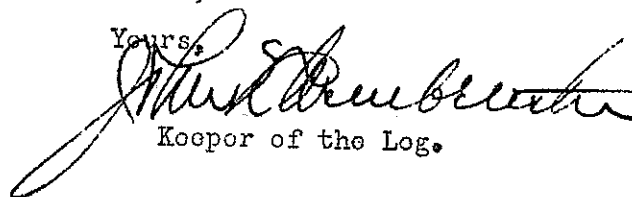
"In our friendships, while one ought always to cultivate old acquaintances, he ought also to form new ones. Many a person's success in life has been due to his ability to increase the number of his acquaintances. One ought especially to make the acquaintance of persons whose richness of character, fullness of wisdom, cheerfulness of disposition, and fineness of ideals will deepen and enrich his own life. To do this one must be in a state to contribute something in return.

In our service to humanity, life becomes richer as one's fellow feeling deepens. The Master declared that the one who loses his life in service to others is the one who really finds life.

We need to launch out into the deep of spiritual idealism. We boast of being practical, hard-headed persons, overlooking the fact that extreme efficiency is always in danger of becoming inefficient. It forgets to be divinely patient and humanely considerate.

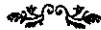
Our thoughts, our friendships, and our services to mankind must be permeated through and through with spiritual idealism. To achieve this high aim one must launch out into the deep of God's infinite love. Only the one who dares venture out into life's deeper experiences, where he cannot touch bottom, has learned to live in the fullness sense of the term."

Yours,



Keeper of the Log.

CITY OF LANSING
STATE OF MICHIGAN



MUNICIPAL COURT

SAM STREET HUGHES, JUDGE

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

February 15th, 1940.

We've been hearing some good news from the mates.

Good old Ernie Baetz writes "Our old friend Henry Lutz has become a citizen of Springfield, Illinois. His dynamic personality, great energy and knowledge of his business were recognized by the Franklin Life Insurance Company and he is now the investment officer of the well known institution. I have known Henry since boyhood and we have played, camped, fished, and hunted together the best part of our lives. I am very much thrilled over this recognition and I know he will fill this position with distinction". What a fine tribute to you Henry, not only from your new Associates but equally a fine tribute from an old friend. Such beautiful friendships among our mates is indeed lovely to behold.

And our friend Emerson Thomas tells about mate Judge Frank K. Sims. He says "In Charlotte, N. C., I went to the Rotary meeting (I belong to the New York Rotary Club) and who do you imagine was the speaker of the day? It was Judge Frank Sims and what a speech he made! He certainly said plenty to help wake up the citizens to a better approach to "The Negro Problem" and of course the local newspapers that night and next morning had his picture with big articles on the front page telling of his talk. Frank is more than sincere in his attitude and has gained a great deal of valuable information on the problem due to his being on the city bench. He is gaining a marvelous reputation on the subject and is really doing a constructive piece of work". Another fine tribute from one mate to another that makes our crew so replete with genuine fellowship. Congratulations, Frank, and thanks, Emerson.

And congratulations to our mate Charles W. Redding and his good wife who became the proud parents of Elizabeth Sheldon Redding on January 6th.

And congratulations to our mate Jay E. Sullivan erstwhile of Great Falls, Montana, but effective February 10th will be associated with the Detroit Junior Board of Commerce, Barlum Hotel, Detroit, Michigan. We wish you well in your new work, Jay.

And likewise we want to wish Doc Don C. Lyons at Jackson, Michigan a lot of success and much pleasure in his new quarters at 420 W. Michigan. His new place, which is his own property incidently, will give him twice as much space for his numerous activities.

We also want to wish our mate Glen Mumford well in his new association with the Walter H. Leimert Company, 9238 Airdrome Ave., Los Angeles. How come you left Tulsa for the western metropolis, Glen? We'd like to hear more from you.

Worth Caldwell writes that our mate Albert Boutwell visited Portland recently and he and Walt Holman had lunch with him. Al was traveling along the Pacific Coast with a Senate Forestry Committee representing Senator Bankhead, Worth says. You must rate, Al, to be representing such a distinguished man as Senator Bankhead and we salute you for this high honor. Thanks, Worth, for letting me have the news.

February 15th, 1940.

Perry Pipkin was elated that the Valdosta, Georgia, JC joined the National organization and gives credit to Ed Clement, of our crew for getting them to join. He says "Ed has only been in Valdosta about a year but in that short time, despite the fact that he is over the age limit, has carried on with true Jaycee spirit and convinced the local organization of the value of affiliation". This is another case where the old timers come in handy and can be depended on to do anything for the JC cause they love so well.

Another old timer who is doing his bit is spoken of by Linus Vorpahl who writes "It might interest you to know that Harlan Nygaard is manufacturing the awards which will be designated as the Henry Giossenbier Memorial Award. I happen to know that he is producing these at less than cost because he still has a soft spot in his heart for the Junior Chamber of Commerce and all that it stands for". That's a fine tribute to you, Harlan, and we salute you, too.

Our fellowship among the crew members extends even farther - to the fathers and the mothers of the mates, as witness Dick West's letter which says "Friday noon I had the pleasure of having dinner with Sherm Humason's father who is out here with his wife for a six weeks vacation. Mr. Humason is a great fellow and Sherm is really a chip off the old block". Glad to hear that, Dick.

Leo Thompson at Oklahoma City sends some news - about his visit some time ago at Lincoln, Nebraska where he had a very pleasant time with Herb McCulla, Harry Krusz and Ed. Frerichs; of his trip to the National Guard encampment at Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio when on the second day he was ordered to the Base Hospital and kept there 17 days with the "flu"; of his attempts to reach Ernst Baetz who was also on the sick list at that time, and Henry Lutz whom he found had already gone to Springfield, Ill. He also informs us that our mate J. Wiley Richardson has been re-elected to the School Board in Oklahoma City and is doing a fine job. Thanks, Leo, for the news - we thrive on news of our mates and always glad to get it.

Notice the letterheads and envelopes this time - they're from our rather silent mate Judge Sam Street Hughes who has just started his third four year term as Municipal Judge at Lansing, Michigan. Besides this work he has time to devote to other activities among which is now the Lansing Civic Players Guild show "What a Life" in which Sam plays the part of the high school principal. Sam is also Vice-President of the Community Chest, Treasurer of the Old Newsboys Association, and has recently been selected Chairman of the Alumni Foundation for his area for the University of Chicago. Such versatility. Thanks, Sam, for the letterheads and envelopes.

Since announcing the offer of Ivan Gillet to print the Directory of the crew we have received a lot of letters giving us the data he needs for the publication. He now wishes to have those who haven't sent in their data to also put down their line of business or profession, as Grady Vien suggested that inasmuch as many are lawyers they can refer to this directory in case they need legal assistance in out of town cases. Much business has been done already between members of the crew who are attorneys, and this idea to add the occupation to the data is a good idea. Those who haven't sent in their data should do so right away so as not to delay this worth while contribution.

Shorm Humason sent a clipping of the write-up of the Distinguished Service Award Banquet and an excellent picture of Perry Pipkin presenting the award to Governor Stassen with Art King looking on. Shorm said there were over 500 people at the banquet and that telegrams poured in from every section of the country.

February 15th, 1940.

Dick West's father died recently and Dick wrote a letter to me a few days later and said "coming home from the funeral a person is naturally pretty low and it seemed an act of God that when I opened my mail box I found the Log which was almost as good as having you men with me at the time. To appreciate how I felt, I wish you would again turn to the last page of the Log and re-read the editorial from the New York Times. It is most inspiring and it did much to change the course of my particular trend of thought at the time".

We sympathize with you in your loss, Dick, and glad that the Log was a comfort at the time when you needed the comforting.

Referring to what Dick said of the editorial in that issue of the Log, it reminded me of another one I saw some time ago that might bear repeating, too. I had begun writing up the next Log, calling this fellow and that one an "old-timer" - not in the sense of being really old but more as an affectionate term. As that's when I saw this article by Dr. F. B. Ford which said:

"Nobody grows old by living a certain number of years. They grow old by losing their ideals. It was something like that, I think, that the Master had in mind in what we call the parable of the sower. He says that some lovely things sprout and grow in the soil of our lives. For want of a more adequate name let us call them ideals.

Life can and does assault the ideals we have of ourselves, of our fellows, and of common life. Life will take our ideals away from us, and leave us old, if we let it!

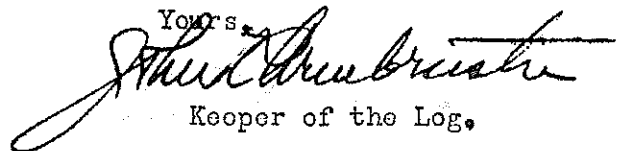
Again and Again, I meet people who have put life in the prisoner's bar and are judging it by the evidence of one experience that has come to them. Life is bigger than your experience of it, or mine.

Don't think that the end has come, or that your ideal is in vain, because of a few failures of your own, or of your friends, or of the society to which you belong. We can still lose many battles and still win the war. No failure is final until that failure which causes you to surrender.

The tragedy of our idealism is that we serve it so poorly that we lose it, and when we lose our ideals youth goes, and age comes; we then belong to only our yesterdays and not to tomorrow. We leave tomorrow to other men who keep their ideals and their youth".

Maybe that's a good thought for us to keep in mind because we all want to retain our youthfulness and our ideals. Maybe the writer felt that "where there is no vision, people perish" and wants all who read his remarks to have life and "have it more abundantly".

Yours,



Keeper of the Log.