

SAN JOSE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

CIVIC AUDITORIUM BUILDING
TELEPHONE COLUMBIA 3000
SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

April 1st, 1940.

Our mates surely do hit the headlines in newspapers, magazines, and other media. The latest that I came across was the write-up of our good friend and roving lecturer - Lee Augustine - that appeared in "The Inland Printer" for February; it told how he got the job as office boy when he was fifteen years old and through hard work and being alert has now risen to be Vice-President of his firm - the Printing Machinery Co. of Cincinnati; about his love for his work and also for the JC movement. It was headed "Top-Flight Craftsmen" so you see he rates very high with the men in his industry. Congratulations, Lee, on this fine recognition.

One of our real old-timers - Bob Prox of Terre Haute sent me a picture of the group attending the second annual convention of the USJC held at Dallas in 1920; the group is very small and yet you can see in the very expression of sincerity in their eyes that they were laying a very firm foundation for the great organization that builded upon it. Among the crew who are included in this historical picture besides our departed founder - Hi Giessenbier, - we see Andy Mungenast, Harry Krusz, Bob Schirmer, Harry Mortimer, and Bob Prox himself. This picture should rest in the archives of the crew and gazed upon often to give us inspiration, because of the lesson it teaches - the lesson that no matter how small the beginning may be, if sincerity of purpose animates the group great things are accomplished.

Bob also wrote that while in Florida he met Mr. Becker, President of the Franklin Life and when he got home the first thing he read was the Log on stationery of that company showing Henry Lutz as Vice-President; quite a coincidence. Suppose you tell Mr. Becker about the incident, Henry.

Charles Davies, out at San Diego, in sending in data for Gillett's roster, mentioned that some time ago he was up in San Francisco and was royally entertained by Russ Knowland and Bill Reichel and said Bill told him of some of the fine stunts he and his cohorts are planning to put on at Washington in June on behalf of the "Fiddletown JC" - I can imagine what Bill and Rob Roy MacLeod and that crowd will endeavor to do - they're full of tricks.

Another mate has been visiting around - Bud Mulholland said he just returned from the Pacific Coast and that while in Los Angeles he and Esther had a very pleasant visit with Dick West. He said it afforded an opportunity to discuss the activities of a lot of the members of the crew. Such visits are always pleasant to record.

Paul Paulsen writes that recently he had a case in the Court of Appeals in Chicago. The case was heard in the morning and he and his wife, Bette, had the pleasure of having lunch with Ed Dahlin and Howie Davidson. He says "Eddie took us to the exclusive Swedish Club as his guests. We gained entrance by virtue of the key which he carried so we know Eddie is a member in good standing. The "Smorgasbord" was the last word in epicurean delight; it was so good in fact that we all took a second helping in preference to ordering the regular luncheon. We had a most enjoyable visit and I can assure you that Eddie and Howie have not lost any of their talents as genial hosts".

Geo. Bieler, our silent mate from Cincinnati, also says he had the pleasure of meeting Ed Dahlin and having lunch with him while in Chicago recently. He says "believe me when I say it was wonderful to see him and renew a real fellowship". Surely Ed is getting to be the world's best host. I know, though, that he enjoys this as he loves his friends and their friendships.

Henry Martens, our mate at St. Paul writes "I was interested in the comments of my good friend Ed Clement relating to the "Big Blow" at Albany a few weeks ago because Mrs. Martens and I missed being in that tornado only because we decided to take in the Thursday noon concert at the famous Bok Tower necessitating changing our route and thus reaching and spending the night at Valdosta not many miles west of Albany, one night earlier. Imagine our feeling while listening to the short wave radio descriptions on Saturday while we were driving from Atlanta northward". You were mighty fortunate, Henry and we're glad you escaped the experience.

Grady Vion comes forward with a protest. He says "I resent the suggestion that Rosengren and Ebeling have started a precedent in becoming proud fathers during the year after their term of office had expired. This sort of thing has been going on since 1928, to my knowledge, when John Rogers Vion first saw the light of day two months after his father left the office of National President. Like the Junior Chamber movement sometimes these good things are slow in gaining momentum and I'm glad to see that the idea is developing". Are there any further comments, fellows?

Friday of last week I had the pleasure of being in Des Moines and that evening there gathered for dinner at the Des Moines Club our four loyal mates of that fair town - George Olmsted, Allen Whitfield, Harold Klein and Ed. Kautzky. It was fine to see these four fellows again and we spoke of old times and old friends. It was indeed an enjoyable three hours together. I'm always glad to have an excuse to go to Des Moines so I can see them.

Being there deprived me of a visit herewith Perry Pipkin who came up from Memphis for the local JC meeting, and of Ed. Frerichs who came here from Lincoln on company business. Perry phoned the office and left his regards and Ed got to say a few words just before train time Saturday morning. I hope next time you fellows get to town I'll be here to greet you because we certainly enjoy those visits.

April 1st, 1940.

Irvin E. Toevs one of the present directors of the USJC isn't waiting to the end of his term to come on our ship and has climbed on board to enjoy the privileges now. He has Toevs Realty & Insurance Agency, 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg., Newton, Kansas. Welcome on board, Irvin.

Did you notice the letterheads this time - they're from that staunch member of the crew, Russ Pettit who is Manager of the San Jose Chamber of Commerce. To really appreciate the letterheads you must look on the back of them - with all the things to see and do it's a wonder anyone ever works out there. There certainly must be a great temptation to "chuck work and go play". Thanks, Russ, for the letterheads and the envelopes as well and also for the postage - I didn't expect that.

Russ said that they have 2200 young men in the Air Corps at Moffett Field near his city which is one of the things that keeps him busy, and that they had as their guest the other day Major Earle G. Harper who, in his talk, gave a definition of Americanism that bears repeating here. He said:-

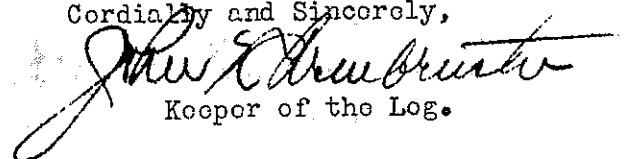
"Americanism is complete and unqualified loyalty to the ideals of Government set forth in the Bill of Rights, the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. It is respect for and ready obedience to duly constituted authority and the laws of the land. It is freedom without license; religion without bigotry; respect for other nations without entangling alliances; Christian charity without bias or race hatred; and love of our flag and a readiness to defend that for which it stands".

With the world situation as it is, it was noticeable that Major Harper included in his definition "respect for other nations without entangling alliances". Just as this thought was forcibly impressed on me came the statement of Ada Jackson, English Poet, who is reported to have said in a recent letter:-

"I hope America will stay out of this war. Where else, when it is over, would we find the Good Samaritan to bind up our wounds?".

Much food for thought in those two correlated utterances, don't you think?

Cordially and Sincerely,


Keeper of the Log.

THE UNITED STATES JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

April 15th, 1940.

Our mates meet under all sorts of situations in all sorts of places. It was interesting to receive a dual report the other day from Harold Clark, of Milwaukee, and "Windy" Gale erstwhile Californian, now manager of Truck Dept. Great Falls Zone, Chevrolet Motor Division, at Great Falls, Montana. Harold says he was on one of his usual jaunts to the West Coast for his Company (he's Vice-President of Cleaver-Brooks Co. makers of Road machinery you know) and was pleasantly surprised to find Windy aboard the same train. As is usual when our mates get together they rehashed the last three conventions they attended in detail and somewhere near Reno, Nevada, they both decided to write me. "Windy" wrote that Walt Holman was through Montana a couple of weeks ago and they had a fine old visit. He says "It certainly is a kick to recount all the beefs and battles that we get ourselves into at conventions and then a couple of years later take a look at them and laugh".

That's typical of the fine attitude of all the crew members - there have been many disagreements and hot battles during the years when we were all battling for our candidates and our ideas, but now we can view them in the mellow light of reminiscence and chuckle in good fellowship with our old opponents - it makes us closer friends after all.

Another surprise was experienced by our mate Bill Reichel who with his wife, Helen, and two friends drove down to Mexico City, and while there much to their surprise Russ Knowland and his wife literally "dropped in" on them - having at the last moment decided to fly down. Russ wrote me on board one of the Flying Clipper ships as they were flying over the mountains in Mexico enroute back home, and sent me a 10-pesos note as a souvenir. Hope I can keep it and use it "South of the Border, down Mexico way" some time, Russ.

Eleanor and I had a surprise, too, about 10 days ago; when we received a phone call from Howard Davidson that he was in town and invited us to dine with him and his sister and brother-in-law who came over from Greenville, Ill. to be with him. We accepted and that evening we had a most delightful visit with this family group. From Howie's sister we learned a lot of fine things about Howard and the fine family. Surely these are pleasant hours spent in the company of our mates; they always leave us with a greater appreciation of the brotherhood of man. We need more of this in the world to-day.

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I had just written this when a letter came from Bob Fouke out at San Francisco who said he just returned from a trip to Washington and New York. He says "Being a member of the crew has untold advantages as are indicated not only in the Log but also in traveling from city to city. Words cannot express my personal appreciation and thanks for the help furnished by our crew member Minor Hudson at Washington. Not only did he go out of his way to entertain me but he made available his office, dictaphone and stenographer and his law clerk to aid me in matters I was handling before the Treasury Dept. and Department of Justice. His good wife Sue is a charming hostess and I enjoyed dinner at their home; in fact Minor was so hospitable that he insisted on having his law clerk drive me to Baltimore in connection with other matters and in spite of my insistence, refused to accept any compensation for these many courtesies and kindnesses".

Truly the mates of our mythical ship constitute a fraternity in spirit and in truth even without any Greek letters to denominate it.

Bob also says that at New York he had lunch with Mark Matthews and brings news that Mark is engaged to be married, the wedding to take place just prior to the convention and that his bride will be with him at Washington to enjoy the festivities. Congratulations, Mark, and we'll be seein' you and your bride at Washington.

Every once in a while one of the silent mates breaks his silence to say a word or two. Now comes our old timer "Fin" Fincannon down at Jacksonville, Florida, saying "I recently had the pleasure of introducing our good friend Bill Saltiel at the JC meeting here. I got in touch with Ted Arnold, Horman Ulmer, Bill Madison and several other fellows and we all spent about forty-five minutes with Bill before the meeting and the entire time was spent in reminiscing. Bill is still the same fine forceful orator he was when we know him so well fifteen years ago. I wish that he could deliver the same talk he gave here to all the young men of the nation; the young men would be more on their guard in protection of democracy as enjoyed by the citizens of the United States". Gee, it was good to hear from you, Fin, and I'm glad you got to see Bill. Give our regards to the three old-timers you mention and tell them to let us hear from them, too, once in a while.

Mentioning Jacksonville reminds me that our mate Brady Johnston wrote me an interesting note about the way their business - the Dinsmore Dairy of which he is Vice-President - is growing. He says also "We are now putting up a new building at the farm. Possibly I failed to tell you about our buying the Butler Island herd of Col. Houston. You will remember the Colonel as a former owner of the New York Yankees. He spent a good part of his fortune in getting together one of the finest herds of dairy cattle in the country. After he died, they were sold to us at a very reasonable figure in comparison with what they cost him, otherwise we would not have been able to buy them. We now have one of the largest of such herds in the country and incidently we think one of the best". Congratulations, Brady, on this fine acquisition and on the wonderful success you are having; we glory in the success of our mates.

April 15th, 1940.

Those of you fellows who know Eric Banks, that genial Director of the St. Louis JC who has been to all the conventions since his connection with the JC activities, will be glad to know that he is now the proud father of a robust daughter named Sonja. Congratulations to you and your good wife, Eric, from all of us.

Several weeks ago when I was in Des Moines, Geo. Olmsted said "have we any grandfathers among the mates as yet?" - I told him I had just heard from our real old timer - Sam Schmulbach who said that his granddaughter is now nearly one year old. He's so silent that he hasn't up to now said a word about his being the first grandfather among us. Truly "Time Marches On" and I suppose we will hear more of such news as time goes along. Congratulations, Sam; on being the first grandfather among us.

Did you notice the letterheads? They were sent to me some time ago to use; I thought I had better use them now before the convention and the usual annual changes in the official family. Perry's administration is doing a fine job in furthering the JC activities and we congratulate you, Perry, on the achievements thus far.

Speaking of letterheads, Walter Melius wrote me the other day and for the novelty of it sent the letter on the stationery of the USJC of the year 1929 - it conjured up memories of that year. Herb McCulla was President; Baxter Maddox was Executive Vice-President; John Briggs, Durward Howes, Martin Luthy and Walter himself were Vice-Presidents; Roy Wythers was Treasurer and Ed Frerichs was Asst. Treasurer; Carl Junge was Secy. to the Board; Harry Krusz was Exec. Secy; and Directors were Joe Esquirol, Bob Hall, Howard Handley, Earl Menees, Geo. Olmsted, Doc Overstreet, A. P. Phillips, R. H. Schneider, Frank Sims, Emerson Thomas, Ed. Tiemeyer and D. D. Wellman. Many of you can harken back to those days of 11 years ago. I'd like to see that whole bunch get together at the Washington reunion - what about it fellows.

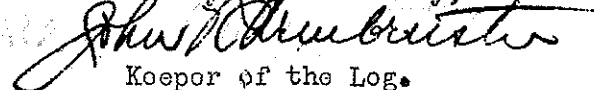
Incidentally Walter mentioned that his wife who had undergone an operation is on the road to recovery and he expected her to be up and around soon; hope she is entirely recovered now, Walter.

With all the recordings of the fine visits among the mates - the spirit of kindness and good will that so characterizes all of them, I am persuaded to use as the ending of this Log the words of Ruskin - a quotation sent to me in that same spirit by Andy Mungenast - a sermon in a few sentences:

"Life is a magic vase filled to the brim; so made that you cannot dip into it nor draw from it; but it overflows into the hand that drops treasures into it - drop in malice and it overflows hate; drop in charity and it overflows love.

Or in the words of the man in the street - "we get out of life what we put into it". Our mates put into the vase kindness and good will and it overflows friendship and fellowship.

Sincerely and cordially,



Keeper of the Log.