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Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

June 1st, 1940

It was my good pleasure to attend the last session and banquet of the Illinois JC last Sunday, at East St. Louis, and to meet with Grady Vien, Ed. Popkess, Dick Wood, Harry Ice, and Alex Vien of the crew. I was asked to give a few remarks about the events and personalities of the 25 years of JC activities and as usual I mentioned about the various members of the crew and how they had made their mark in the JC and in their chosen fields of employment. The young fellows of to-day listened attentively when I told them of you mates. Especially were they interested in the fine friendships and how they, too, can make and keep the fine friends through their own JC activities.

Andy Mungenast appeared before them the night before and in his inimitable way gave these young men a fatherly talk on the ideals and aims of the JC idea as only Andy can do. He spoke also of the principles of democracy and I'm sure the young men carried home with them a better understanding of their responsibilities and will be better citizens for having heard him.

It was a unique pleasure to see as one of the most active of the young East St. Louisans, the son of Ed. Popkess of our crew. Imagine the pride that must be his to see his big strapping son following right in his own footsteps and taking a very active part in JC work. Congratulations, Ed., on having such a fine son.

While in East St. Louis, I saw the first of the Giessenbier Memorial Trophies and I want to tell you that they are beautiful works of art. Harlan Nygaard of our crew from Minneapolis deserves great commendation for this fine work. Everyone who has seen this memorial trophy is loud in praise of it.

While we were meeting some of the fellows here, Dick West and the Los Angeles fellows were enjoying the company of mates Pipkin, Owens, and Kerr and their wives. Dick says "I thought it might not be amiss to write and tell you of the fine impression Perry made out here. We kept him going all the time and he seemed to take it like a veteran". Dick said the old-timers went over a lot of the old pictures and talked about the good times they have had in the years gone by and that they enjoyed many a laugh. Dick says he'll be on deck at Washington and looking forward to seeing all of you there.

Our mate "Doc" Liggett has moved to Tyler, Texas, where he is the agency manager of the Southland Life Insurance Company; his offices being in the Peoples National Bank Bldg. there; we wish you well in your new location, Doc.

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The U.S. JUNIOR CHAMBER of COMMERCE

Convention Headquarters

204 EVENING STAR BUILDING

WASHINGTON, D. C.

21ST ANNUAL CONVENTION ▼ JUNE 19-22, 1940



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Log of the S. S. Fellowship

June 15th, 1940.

As I'm preparing to leave for the Washington Convention, this "Log" will be short. I didn't want to miss getting it out though as those of the crew who won't get to Washington will want to have news of the mates nevertheless.

First of all I want to tell all of you that our mate Mark Matthews was married on June 10th at Miami Beach, Florida, to Betty Alice Middleton, and will take his bride to the Convention. We congratulate you both, Mark and Betty, and we wish you, sincerely, a long and happy married life full to the brim with happiness.

And we want to congratulate our mate Rufus Putnam, too, on his election as head of the Evansville, Indiana, Council of Churches. Just another example of the civic consciousness of our mates.

We also want to send good wishes to Nelson Aldrich out at Salt Lake City who Glen Howe mentioned in his letter, has been rather ill for some time. We hope that by the time this Log reaches you, Nelson, that you will have entirely recuperated and again full of the vim, vigor and vitality you have always displayed.

Thanks, Glen, for giving me the information and also for fine report of our mates D. Howe Moffatt and Lyle Nicholes, who had the parts in the annual "Scandalum Magnatum" (The Great Scandal) which you describe as a sort of "in with the new and out with the old" party given at the retirement of the old administration and the induction of the new officers of the Salt Lake JCC. It was fine to have you "old-timers" do the honors and I hope such things are repeated in other JCs who have such fine members of the crew available for the job.

And thanks we want to give to our mate, Sam Schmulbach, at Mt. Vernon, Ill. for the copy of "You Bet Your Life", a safety talk with such good ideas that Sam thought it would be well to present it to the National Safety Committee of the USJC at the Convention. I'm sure, Sam, they'll be glad to have it to help them outline a national program to cut down the deaths caused by automobile accidents. Another old-timer who wants to help the fellows of today do a good job.



I GREAT CAPITAL

Welcomes a Great Convention in JUNE

June 15th, 1940.

Our mate Ed. Frerichs out at Lincoln ends his recent letter in these words:

"I hope things are going well with you all and I am sure that all the members of the crew feel that the Keeper of the Log will hold one ship on an even keel no matter how rough the water may be. It seems that our organization founded upon the friendship of one man to another should ride above the storm and not be affected by these unfriendly things which cause differences in opinion and even hatred among men and nations".

Well spoken Ed. and I know it is re-echoed by all our mates.

Since the last Log our good friend Andy Mungenast's father passed on and one of the finest tributes to any man was contained in a letter from one of our mutual friends written to Harry Krusz and relayed by him to me which I want to repeat verbatim because it truly describes our beloved mate. The writer said:-

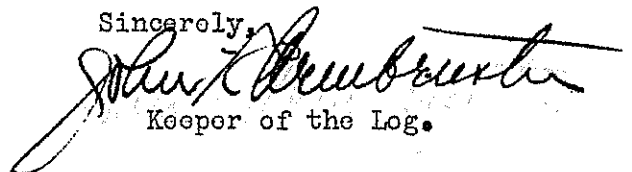
"Gerry and I went out to the funeral parlors this evening to pay our respects and had a nice little chat with Andy and his wife. They are both fine, and Andy was as cheerful as ever. He seemed most appreciative of our visit, which is of course, characteristic of him for I always felt Andy was a grateful chap, ever trying to see something good in every experience. He is very devout and loyal to his church, which is commendable; but is most tolerant of others who do not think and worship as does he. I have always been very fond of him for he is a lover of his fellow man".

Of such men is composed our crew. Such men's influences cannot but be felt if multiplied by tens, by hundreds, by thousands. It reminded me of what Bishop Edward Lambe Parsons said, as quoted in the San Francisco Chronicle:

"We in America, cannot, we must not, shut our eyes to the immense responsibility which rests upon us. There can be a new international order. There can be a realization of the hopes and ideals of the great leaders of a generation back. There can be an approximation to the brotherhood for which we pray.

But if there is to be such, it must be because you and I, in our small way, act and think and love and pray with the fullness, the wide sweep, the utter depth of the love of Christ".

Sincerely,



John C. Mungenast
Keeper of the Log.

Mate Byron Jeffrey writes "I have just concluded my year as President of the Iowa Junior Chamber and have become so interested in this work that I am going into Chamber of Commerce work as a vocation in the very near future. Good for you, By; let us know when to announce the new connection.

By the same token Wendell Judd of Longview, Washington, says "Now that I am definitely classified as an old timer in the JC world would appreciate it very much if you, as Keeper of the Log, would please put my name on the mailing list for I would like very much to keep in touch with things". O.K., Wendoll, here's your first issue of the Log. Wendoll's address is 309 Hudson St., Longview, Washington, where he is in the stationery business.

Notice the letterheads this time they're from that old timer Gus Tropte who is President of the Globe-Van Doorn Corporation up at Milwaukee. Thanks, Gus, for the letterheads.

Our friend Ed. Dahlin was in East St. Louis last week end arranging to send his son Teddy next Fall to the Western Military Academy at Alton, Illinois which is a few miles away. Such is the recurring duties of us old-timers - sending our children off to college. My oldest daughter graduated from Wm. Woods College at Fulton, Mo. last Monday night and my second daughter graduated from High School on Friday and she will be off to college next Fall. The generation following us is growing up.

It thus behooves us old timers to get together at a reunion once a year and I hope many of you will be there. If you have time and the inclination I wish you'd drop me a card and let me know if you will be on hand. A number have already done so. Harry Krusz will be on hand to keep his record unbroken - he's never missed a JC convention or an old timers reunion - some record. Just to see him as Master of Ceremonies at the reunions is worth the trip. Nearly everybody these days has to go to Washington for something or other in their line of business. If you haven't a particular reason, invent one, just to be on hand.

Speaking of Washington, our mate, old Doc Viets as you know is connected with the Roger Smith Hotels Corporation; it seems this chain own and operate the Roger Smith Hotel in Washington, formerly the Hotel Powhatan located at Pennsylvania Ave. and 18th St. NW which he says is about three blocks from Convention Headquarters. They offer accommodations there to the old timers and if any of you would like to register there if you will write Doc Viets (E. W. Viets is his dignified name) and I'm sure he'll be happy to have you at his hotel.

As this Log is being written there seems to be so much fear and uncertainty in the world - dark forebodings, and a jittery feeling among many. In such a time it was comforting to read an editorial of one of the Canadian papers and I pass it on to you in the hope it will assuage your feelings as it did mine. It read:

"Study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you." This was the advice given by Paul in his epistle to the Thessalonians. These ringing words have their application today. They are words which, if only heeded, would not create the strife of tongues, the distractions which fray the orderly tenor of men's lives, which bring dissension where there should be that unity which makes for peace and good will.

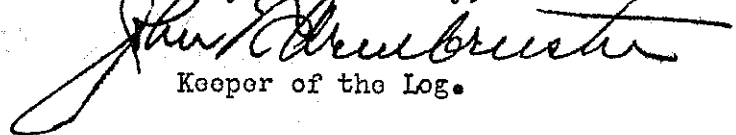
There is the striving to live in peace and quietness. It finds its exemplification in the man who goes about his daily business quietly, seeking to do his duty by his family and society and to meet the obligations which devolve upon him, doing his business with the conscientiousness of these obligations. Of Such an individual it can be truly said that "in quietness and in confidence" he finds his strength. In doing this he feels he serves his God and does his duty by his fellow man. Here he leads the way on the pilgrim path of life.

There is no better realization of what life should be than the realization of what is conveyed in the words, "Study to be quiet, and to do your own business," with that added reminder, "to work with your own hands," to face life relying on your own endeavors. It is here that the peace which men seek can be found. It is the peace which comes as a balm, which finds its expression in the stillness of a summer evening, in the quiet seclusion of the garden, the restful scene of mountain, valley and quiet waters which bring comfort and contentment to the soul.

The world is full of jarring voices, with those who shout from the housetop to proclaim their variant views. Like the rosy streaks of dawn dispelling the darkness of the skies, and providing the antidote, come the words of Paul, "Study to be quiet." In following the call we shall be led to those "green pastures" to those "still waters" which restore the soul, helping to make a world of content and not discontent."

Sometimes we may think our own puny efforts may amount to little and yet there have been times in history when the clear, undisturbed thinking and example of one man has had such a profound effect that it changed the whole tide of events; each one of us by our own actions are influencing more people than we imagine. Hence this advice might be well given to us.

Sincerely and cordially,


Keeper of the Log.