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JOPLIN, MISSOURI

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

August 1st, 1940.

First I want to tell you that the letterheads for last Log were furnished by Lee Augustine, Vice-President of Printing Machinery Co. at Cincinnati. I failed to give him credit in the Log, hence this belated recognition. Incidentally Lee is on the program of the International Assn. of Printing House Craftsmen at their San Francisco Convention, Aug. 4th to 8th and will visit Los Angeles while out in California; you mates out there can find him at Palace Hotel, San Francisco Aug. 4th to 8th and at Biltmore Hotel, LA. Aug. 9th to 11th. Hope you fellows can meet Lee - you'll like him.

This time the letterheads are by our mate, Carroll Fay, who is with the Southwestern Sash & Door Co., at Joplin, Missouri. Thanks for furnishing them, Carroll.

There have been some changes in addresses for you to record - our mate Walter Melius has moved to Chicago and his address is #7361 North Hoyne Ave. Walt is enrolling his daughter in a girls school and his son is enrolling at Northwestern University. We hope you like your new home, Walt.

Bill Galloway's new address (office) is #601 Atlantic Life Building, Richmond, Virginia. We hope that you will like your new domicile, too, Bill.

Bill Ibberson took time out from all the war activities in England to send his regards to all of you. There isn't much time he says for social correspondence as he would like to keep up but he does like to hear from you fellows. He said many of the names mentioned in the Log are unknown to him but he recalled Henry Lutz of whom I spoke in a recent Log, so Henry if you can, take a little time to drop him a line or two and others of the mates who know Bill should do likewise. When the war is over we can yet take the pilgrimage to England as we had planned to do in 1940. Let's look forward to that happy day. Bill's address, if you have misplaced it, is #116 Rockingham St., Sheffield, England.

Our Canadian mate, Harold Loo, writes about the Washington meeting and said "how impressed I was with the grand bunch of fellows that are members of the "S. S. Fellowship". They liked you, too, Bus. Notwithstanding Bus is in the retail business himself, he went out to buy some drosses for his wife while at Washington. My wife chided him about possibly bringing home the wrong sizes but he writes that the drosses fit alright. Hope Mrs. Loo likes them, too, Bus.

The letters coming in from the mates who didn't attend the reunion show how they missed this annual event. Jerry Vinson at Wichita Falls wrote that this was the first he missed in twelve years; Bert Francis down at Tyler, Texas, writes that only his duty as Scoutmaster of the Kiwanis Boy Scout Troop and the summer camp which necessitated his presence during the same days as our reunion, kept him away. He says "I hope this break in my record will be the last and that I will be present in Minneapolis next year. Unless you have had to miss one of the Old-Timers meetings you cannot appreciate a crew member's disappointment in not being able to attend". Luther Williams also said "I regret very much that I was unable to enjoy this occasion with you all".

Jack Sinclair says "Your account of the Old-Timers luncheon has strengthened my resolve not to miss any more" and says his law partner, John Gleysteen, was able to go and he heard good reports from him.

Alex Vien recalling an incident writes "Margaret and I still enjoy a good laugh whenever we recall how, on the excursion down the Potomac, you were mistaken for my father-in-law". That's a fact, too; it only goes to show how young Mrs. Vien looks.

Walt Clinton, of Tulsa, also was sorry to have missed it and the Tulsa Old-Timers put on a miniature reunion of their own a few weeks ago. He said they had a fine time. Walt spent a few days here; one day riding on Andy's boat the "Admiral", went to the ball game with Eric Banks and I and attended our Municipal Opera. Glad you came, Walt; come again.

Talking about local Old-Timers groups, I see that Durward Howes is entertaining the Old-Timers of Los Angeles JC at this month's meeting. They have a live Old-Timers group out there and our mate Harvey Humphrey issues a monthly sheet similar to the Log. This keeps them in touch with each other. I hope many cities that have a good sized group of old-timers would copy their fine organization plan.

Russ Knowland out at Oakland, California, has certainly taken a head start on next year's convention and reunion - he sent \$42.50 to Linus Vorpahl being \$2.50 deposit per head for 17 Oakland Old-Timers advance registration. That boy believes in getting in on the ground floor. More power to you, Russ.

Our mate Roland Schroeder at Milwaukee gives an interesting sidelight on the Convention. He says "Philip D. Reed, Chairman of the Board of General Electric who spoke at the Convention was raised in what we call Merrill Park here in Milwaukee and so was Carl Zeidler our now and youthful Mayor. It so happens that I, too, was raised in Merrill Park and as we called it "on this side of the railroad tracks" for Merrill Park is where a great many railroad people live". That's interesting, Roland, glad you mentioned it.

Shorn Humason writes that Mark Matthews is coming to the Minnesota State Convention at Brainerd during August and they're looking forward to his visit. He says Perry Pipkin can't make it as he says he has to stay in Memphis and learn the insurance business all over again.

A year out of the office does leave a big gap in a fellow's affairs and I hope Perry will get back in stride again and succeed greater than before. Sherm asks if anyone besides Harry Krusz has attended more than eleven conventions because that's his record. I might say that I attended 15 of them, and I suppose there are others who have a pretty good score. What about it, fellows?

Our crew consists of men who are leaders - they had to be leaders to reach the high offices in the national JC organization and thus to be eligible for membership in the crew. As leaders they are thinkers. While at Washington, Linton Collins and Eric Banks and I were discussing the present situation in our country and our people. We all agreed that spiritual advancement had fallen far behind the material advancement and that due to this our material advantages were really controlling us and engulfing us instead of our controlling them. Andy Mungenast in chatting the other day also mentioned the same subject. In going through the mail that accumulated while on my vacation, I chanced to read the commencement address given by Arthur J. Todd of Evanston, Ill. before one of our local colleges, and his thoughts so coincided with our deductions that I felt that all of you who perhaps have been deducing the same answer to our problems of the day, might like to hear it. He said, among other things:-

"The greatest value of education should be to give us a sense of perspective, a sound philosophy of life, an ability to put first things first, a sense of comparative values, a capacity for self-discipline and self-control, a resiliency compounded of wisdom and humor.

Obviously sound education offers vigorous challenges and attractive alternatives to the debasing tendencies toward wasteful habits, animality, vice, intemperance, and cheapening amusements.

"If materialistic knowledge is power, it is not wisdom" a famous writer said. How bitterly Western Europe is learning this tremendous truth. The wise man gave clearly the clues in his observation that "the first thing in knowledge is reverence for the Eternal, to know the Deity is what knowledge means". It is evident that mere knowledge alone is insufficient but must be implemented by right habits, right attitudes, right actions. There is plenty of knowledge in Europe today but little wisdom.

A thoughtful professor of physics has recently re-stated admirably the position of the honest physical scientist "In spite of the warning which the Middle Ages might give us that society however noble its ideals may be, is not healthy when it is out of balance as regards either its spiritual or its material interests, we are to-day neglecting that obvious lesson of history".

The place of science and religion at the present time might be symbolized by the two lenses of a binocular - both essential for knowledge and for our adjustment to our times and our seeming world".

Reading this gave me a jolt - and we need such jolts to keep us alert. We've been a fortunate people and as long as that motto stamped on all our coins "In God We Trust" represents our true attitude we shall continue to progress, for as a great teacher said "Progress is the law of God". Let us do our share and encourage others to do likewise. This will demonstrate a greater patriotism than anything else we might do.

Don't you think so?

Sincerely,  
  
Keeper of the Log.



# INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

August 1941, 1940 P.A.

Just as I'm writing this I'm waiting for our mate Ivan Gillett to make his appearance here. He is coming through on his way to Elwood, Indiana to hear Willkie make his acceptance speech; then he's going to Chicago, and to Milwaukee where he's going to be with Allen Meitzen and spend his vacation with him. I hope he can see some of you fellows enroute as he's the mate that's going to get out the roster "if, as and when" you fellows all send in the data he needs - 203 of you mates have sent in your data but as we have twice that many in the crew we have only 50% of what we need. Those of you who have failed to send in the data as yet suppose you send it in now, while you're thinking of it, because this roster will be a fine contribution and we ought to enable Ivan to get it out as soon as possible.

Phil Ebeling is getting to be quite sought after as a speaker - I see he made a talk recently before the Executives' Club of Chicago on "Business Leaders of Tomorrow". I read a copy of his talk, and it was so good they printed it in the issue of "Executives' Club News". Congratulations, Phil.

One of our newer mates - Claude Melton - down at St. Petersburg, Florida, has been signally honored by being elected President of the JC there. His employers, the Florida Power Corporation, have practically made him his own boss for a year in order to do the job. Congratulations to you, too, Claude, on this recognition both by your fellow Jacians and your employers. Claude said Fred Driver visited the Florida JC conference at Ocala recently and he was glad to renew his acquaintance with him. He also said Boans Latimer dropped in at the JC office a couple of weeks ago but could only stay a few moments so Claude didn't get to see him. He invites us all to come down next April when St. Petersburg will be host city to the State Convention. He suggests that Andy Mungonast bring us down on the new boat he's heard so much about.

Ellsworth Green another one of our newer mates, of Sodalia, Mo. was appointed by Governor Stark as a member of the State Industrial Council - another mate being honored by his fellow citizens. Congratulations, Ellsworth.

Lee Augustine has been on the road again - he certainly gets around. Last week he was guest of the San Francisco JC Board at their luncheon and last Wednesday he saw John Gillin who was attending the Broadcasters Convention. After leaving San Francisco he went down to Los Angeles and got there just in time to see Mark Matthews and his bride at the reception given by Henry Kearns of Pasadena; said a number of our mates were there including Charlie Davies of San Diego. Charlie and Lee talked a lot about the Convention of 1924 - the year Lee attended his first convention as a timid lad of 18 years. He said he saw Dick West there and that he hoped to see Durward Howes also while he's out there.

August 15th, 1940.

Eric Banks is sojourning at Fargo, North Dakota, visiting his wife's folks. He said he called on the JC fellows there and says "The JC is real active here and have true ideals of purpose". What better report could anyone make.

Notice the letterheads this time - they're from our mate S. Ernest Owens, of Evansville, Indiana, who represents the CS in that territory. Thanks, Ernest.

I am glad to report that our mate Nelson Aldrich out at Salt Lake City is making his comeback after a siege of illness. He says "I am glad to say that the doctor has now released me and I am, of course feeling much better!" Just keep on improving, Nelson. Man has conquered illness time and again throughout all history when he has looked it straight in the face, refused to be frightened by it and thus became master of it. I've heard many stories about men suddenly being faced by animals and instead of becoming panicky just looked the animal straight in the eye, hold the gaze fearlessly and the animal retreated away. It's something to think of when other enemies of man threaten.

It is always such a genuine pleasure to record the happenings of our mates, the visits among them, their trials and their successes. The reason the friendships among the crew continue on year after year is that the mates keep the fire of friendship burning. Frank C. Wyckoff "hit the nail on the head" when he said in a recent article:-

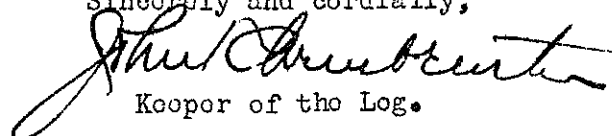
"Friendship is like a fire - it requires fuel to make it burn. A fire will burn lower and lower until only ashes remain - unless additional coals are added. To expect a friendship to burn without reciprocal attention is as impossible as to expect a fire to continue to burn brightly when the fuel is consumed.

The braziers of life are often cold. Men hold out their vessels to us pleadingly, but because we are busy or pre-occupied we do not see them. A kind word would renew the blaze; a word of encouragement would supply the fuel to make that flame of hope burn brightly again; a cheery greeting would add the coals necessary to rekindle flagging self-confidence.

It takes so little coal to make a big, cheerful friendship-fire. A neighborly call upon someone who is ill, a note to one who is alone, a little friendly interest in others, an unexpected little gift - these are the coals which make the braziers of life burn radiantly!

Let us continue to keep the fire of friendship burning - over rekindling it so that the light and warmth shall remain always.

Sincerely and cordially,

  
Keeper of the Log.