



# THE JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OF CANADA

NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

Board of Trade Building

MONTREAL

Office of President

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

October 1st, 1940.

There's a lot of news to tell you fellows - good news, too. Promotions, marriages, visits, 'n everything.

Our mate Will Alton, out at Spokane wrote me "I'm fully recovered from my operation as will be indicated by the fact that I'm leaving on my honeymoon tonight. Mrs. Alton's name was Thelma Garrison not long ago - perhaps some of the boys will remember meeting her in Tulsa - where, by the way, we were properly chaperoned". Congratulations, Will and Thelma on this happy occasion - may you have a long and happy married life and let's hope you both can come to Minneapolis next year.

And speaking of Weddings I noted last week the Wedding of Mona Patricia Popkess, daughter of our mate Ed. Popkess of East St. Louis. Ed's getting there - having a daughter married now. Don't lose your youthful aspect, though, Ed.

And congratulations to our real old-timer Sam Schmulbach who has been promoted to Electric Sales Supervisor for the entire Southern Division of the Illinois-Iowa Power Co. While Sam will still be officed at Mt. Vernon, Illinois, his territory will include our neighboring town of Belleville and he promises that when he's that close to St. Louis he'll slip over the bridge sometime. Be sure to do that, Sam, because Andy and I and the other St. Louis old-timers will be glad to see you.

Let's congratulate, too, our mate Ray Bonini who was promoted to District Commercial Superintendent for the Ann Arbor district of the Michigan Bell Telephone Co. This necessitated him moving from Grand Rapids to Ann Arbor. Ray says while he's happy about the promotion he misses his many friends in Grand Rapids. Change Ray's address on your list to #319 East Washington St., Ann Arbor, Michigan.

And congratulations, too, to J. E. "Holly" Hollingsworth who left Lincoln, Nebraska to become General Manager of the Columbine Laundries, Inc., 20th & Washington at Park Avenue, in Denver. Holly said he has seen a good many of the old-timers in the "Denver Gang" and when he goes to Chicago next month to attend the National Laundry Convention he hopes to see some of the Chicago fellows.

Speaking of seeing the mates it looks like Fred Driver established a record for seeing the most mates in a short time. He saw Mark Matthews in New York City; visited Roz in Buffalo, Rob Roy MacLeod in Niagara Falls, Jay Sullivan in Detroit, Billings McArthur and Tom Reid in Chicago, then went down to St. Petersburg, Florida, and saw Claude Melton and other old-timers there, attended the Tampa Board meeting and then went to Leesburg and presented the 958th National Charter. Speaking of Niagara Falls he mentions "Roz said that Irene and I were really married now because we saw the Falls after fifteen years of married bliss". And he says also "while we were in St. Petersburg the JCs took me fishing and I almost caught a tarpon. In fact I caught him but along came a shark and swallowed that 100 pounds of fish without a struggle. This sounds like a whale of a story but it's true". Well fellows I leave it to you - believe it or not as Ripley would say.

And mentioning Roz reminded me that he wrote me several weeks ago and said he was looking things over at Minneapolis being a delegate to his fraternity convention. Walt Finke gave a luncheon which was attended by Babe Brioschi and other St. Paul Jaycees; ran into Linus Vorpahl at the "Jolly Miller" - the bar in the hotel, and received a vociferous greeting from him; Had dinner with Allen and Eva Seod; Then in Chicago he saw Tom Reid, Ed Dahlin, Harry Mortimer, and talked with Goo. Bray over the phone. Roz was recently appointed to the Republican National Speakers Bureau and on his visit to their offices found Bill Saltiel will be one of the speakers too. He issues a challenge to Democratic mates that he and Bill will debate the issues with any two at the Board Meeting of the USJC in October and asks that those interested get in touch with him. I can imagine what a lively debate that would be.

While we're on political subjects, our mate Sherman Humason at the Republican Headquarters in Chicago said Goo. Olmsted dropped in and had a few minutes chat with him. George was in Chicago for a conference with John Hamilton and left that evening for Sioux Falls, S. D. to meet the Willkie special train.

And speaking of visits, one of my customers remarked that they were going to Winnipeg on a vacation trip; I immediately thought of our good friends Wally and Mrs. Martin (those of you who met them at the Brooklyn Convention will remember them) and suggested that they stop in to see the Martins and convey our regards. They did this and on returning home said what wonderful folks Wally and his wife are. Thanks, Wally, for your courtesies to them; I hope you will come to the States sometime so we can reciprocate.

And speaking of Canada, this Log is unique in that it is written on stationery of the Canadian JC and sent out in the envelopes of the Richmond Virginia, JC - a sort of hands across the border affair. Thanks to you both for the use of the envelopes and letterheads.

One of my colleagues at the office went to Orlando, Florida to visit his folks and I told him to be my ambassador of good will to the mates there. He managed to see our old friend A. P. Phillips and found "A. P." very fine and doing a big business. Haven't heard from you for a long time, "A. P." - and you an advertising man; why not drop work for a few moments and let us hear from you.

October 1st, 1940.

Just as I was getting out this issue of the Log our mate Henry Lutz, erstwhile San Antonian but now of Springfield, Illinois, complimented me with a visit which was both pleasant and profitable as his company is doing some business with our's. It was good to see you, Henry, and I hope you come often. Henry's son is enrolled at the Western Military Academy at Alton so he will be down this way every once in a while and I look forward to more visits.

Our mate, Lee Thompson, down in Oklahoma City, has now been mobilized for a year's training, with the Oklahoma National Guard, and you may address him now as Captain Lee B. Thompson, F. A. 45th Division Headquarters, Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Lee said he didn't want to miss any of the issues of the Log so we're going to send it to his new address. If any others of the mates leave for military activities, let me know and I'll send the Log wherever you are.

Allen Whitfield wrote that when he and Sherm had dinner together in Chicago the idea developed of having a reunion of the old Board of his administration and he asks that all you fellows who served with them commencing with the Columbus Convention and continuing to the Memphis Convention to please write him and let him know if you plan to come to Minneapolis next summer. He said they'd like to hear from as many officers and directors of that period as possible and hopes they can have a reunion every five years at least. I hope you get a get a large response, Allen. Allen's address if you haven't it, is Insurance Exchange Building, Des Moines, Iowa.

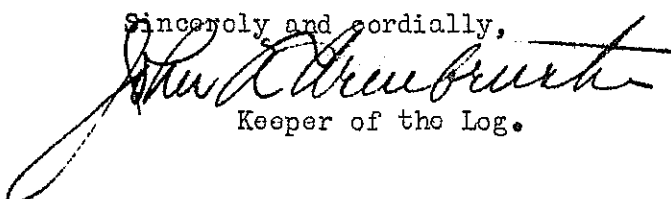
Nelson Aldrich writes of that the Utah State Convention they had 550 present for the banquet and among the mates present were Mark Matthews, Joe Levitt, Howe Moffatt, Glen Howe, Cleo Dix, and a lot of Utah old-timers. He said they took Mark for a swim in Great Salt Lake, also a sail on the lake, and to the Utah Copper Mine and that Mark made a very inspirational talk and that all the delegates were greatly impressed by it. Congratulations, Nelson, on this fine State Convention and to you, Mark, for your fine reception and your fine speech.

When we read a review like this of the many acts of friendship, the wholesome joy of such friendships and what these friendships contribute to our life, we agree with the philosophy of Emerson and have taken his counsel, for he said:

"We take care of our health, we lay up money, we make our roof tight and our clothing sufficient, but who provides wisely that he shall not be wanting in the best property of all - friends"?

Fortunately our mates have provided wisely and have built up friendships that endure and make glad our days of this earthly pilgrimage.

Sincerely and cordially,



John A. Kueber  
Keeper of the Log.

*Columbian Lampglass Co.*

20th & Washington at Park Ave

DENVER

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

October 15th, 1940.

Since last Log was sent out I received two important announcements - one wherein Mrs. Carl Stenstrom announces the marriage of her daughter Vernal to Edward P. Kautzky on September 28th, at Davenport, Iowa. Yes, sir, none other than our mate Ed. Kautzky has now taken unto himself a wife.

And immediately following receipt of Ed's marriage comes the announcement that our old friend "Babe" Brioschi is to be married on this coming Saturday, October 19th, at St. Paul, Minn. to Marianne Virginia Kajer. And so he, too, will go down the aisle to become a married man.

It was good to hear these two announcements - both these mates are swell fellows and we all join in wishing them a long and happy married life, full to the brim with all the blessings of wedded bliss.

Among other good news is the letter from Jack Sinclair up at Sioux City, Iowa, who writes "Several weeks ago through a mutual friend I learned that the old maestro, Bill Saltiel, was to be in Sioux City on business on one of the regular JC weekly luncheon dates. As Bill himself put it, when you mention JC to him it is like an old fire horse smelling smoke and he therefore accepted the invitation to address our local organization at this luncheon. Needless to say it was one of the highlights of the fall program to date and undoubtedly will not be equalled for some time to come. Those of us who know Bill, can appreciate the force of his talk and inspiration for the "younger members". Jack also says Allen Whitfield came through his city and they were able to spend several hours together. Glad to hear of these pleasures, Jack; they're typical of the visits among the crew and how I like to record them.

Brady Johnston, down at Jacksonville, Florida, kindly sent me a letter he received from Bill Ibberson, at Sheffield, England, and I was so pleased to read in it these words from Bill "I must mention a marvelous offer we had from Court Otis for my wife and two children to come over for the duration of the war to New York as guests of Court and Virginia. Hundreds of such offers have been received in this country; some of them have been accepted, but in our case we felt that we could not desert the ship and as things have turned out and are turning out, we feel more and more how right we are but this does not reduce at all the deep sense of gratitude we feel to Court". That was fine of you Court; another fine example of the enduring friendships among our fellows. Bill says he often thinks of all the fellows he knows among the crew and is quite enthusiastic about the ultimate outcome of the war and especially appreciates the help our country has given England thus far. Keep up the good spirit, Bill. And thanks, Brady, for letting me read the letter; I appreciate it. I like the way Brady ends his letter saying "through it all it is nice to know that friendships really count".

And speaking of these pleasures of friendship, it was good to hear our old friend Jerry Vinson's voice over the phone, the other evening. He was at the airport enroute back to Texas after a trip through the Illinois oil fields and took time out to phone and chat a few moments before departure. Jerry is doing a wonderful business and we all glory in his success.

And another pleasure came to me to-day in having luncheon with Verne Vance, our mate at Omaha who is deeply interested in the Mississippi Valley Waterways Association which is holding its annual meeting here. Verne gets down to St. Louis several times a year and it is always a pleasure to see him and chat with him - in fact we sort of look forward to his presence each year at our local old-timers gathering during Thanksgiving week. Our St. Louis fellows, knowing Verne attended Washington U. here and married a St. Louis girl, take him as one of our own.

Lee Augustine is always alert to any news about the crew members and sometime ago he sent me a clipping out of the Cincinnati paper mentioning that our mate Carl Graeser who had been a passenger on one of the two Burlington passenger trains that collided head-on near Edgemont, South Dakota had been uninjured in the crash. We were all glad to know that. Carl was formerly Cincinnati manager for the National Candy Company but is now connected with the American City Bureau at Chicago. We haven't heard much from Carl lately. Let us know of your experience, Carl. Thanks, Lee, for giving us this news.

I want to thank Marian Sims', the illustrious wife of our mate Frank Sims for the copy of her new book "The City On The Hill" which will be published October 23rd by the J. H. Lippincott Company. This novel is the fourth one to come from the pen of Mrs. Sims and we were pleased to read the comment that "in this brilliant novel of contemporary America, Marian Sims assures herself of a place among the major writers of our literature". All the comments of the reviewers praise her work very highly.

Also I want to thank John Hollingsworth for the letterheads used in this Log - the letterheads are unique and out of the ordinary and must prove quite attractive wherever they go especially carrying messages of good will.

Our mate Bill Galloway who had intended to take a very active part in the Eastern States Conference this month has unfortunately suffered another heart attack and while much slighter than the first one, his physician has ordered him to rest for a while and so he had to forego the pleasure he had anticipated. He wrote me the other day that he is doing fine and we all extend our best wishes for a speedy recovery - a recovery that will be complete with never a recurrence of the malady.

Our mate Lee Vorpahl has been somewhat unfortunate in that the firm he was with so many years sold out to a competitor and as Lee so jokingly said "put him out on a limb and then sawed off the limb"; however with his ability there is no doubt but what he'll make a new connection and who knows but what it will be better than the last one. I speak from experience because I went through a somewhat similar situation at the very depth of the depression and I know a good many of the mates had to readjust themselves during the years. Some lost nearly everything but their faith in themselves and by retaining that in large measure they were able to rise higher than before, so take a lesson from them, Lee.

Oct. 15th, 1940.

Roz Rosengren writes "Perhaps it was a prophetic coincidence that on the same day I received the Log written on the letterhead of the JC in Canada, I should have met the newly elected National President of that organization - Antoine "Tony" Desmarais, of Montreal. Having had the honor to sponsor past National Presidents Hugh Holland, Andy Wishart and Bus Lee, I now take this occasion to recommend Tony Desmarais for membership in the "Crew" and enclose check for \$1.00 to pay the freight for his first year". Accordingly in our usual custom of extending our membership to our Canadian friends, we are taking on board our newest mate, whose address as given by Roz reads "c/o Prudential Assurance Co. Ltd. 132 St. Jacques, East, Montreal, Quebec, Canada". Welcome on board, Tony.

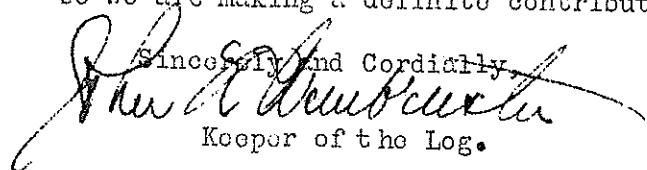
Herb McCulla said a recent trip to Washington, DC was marred by his inability to establish telephonic contact with any of the Washington fellows including Linton Collins and Fred Linton and says he's "hoping for better luck next time if they will either stay at home, on the job, or both, or install more telephones so we will not get a "busy" every time - and says the same for two of the old "has beens" in Chicago namely Eddie Dahlin and Bill Saltiel.

At this state of the world's history it is time to pause and survey the situation and "how it go that way". It is a sad state of affairs and so much of it is due to the unwillingness of the people in the world to get along together. It isn't our lack of ability to get along but our sheer cussedness. It is apparent that thinkers like Dr. Arthur H. Compton, eminent physicist and Nobel Prize Winner, have reached a logical conclusion of the whole matter. He says:

"Either people will learn to live together or civilization will perish from the face of the earth. This is not sentiment but fact - the basic fact, with the world's culture, science, education, prosperity, and social welfare at stake. The story of the millennium is being written now. It is vital that we go forward resistlessly with teaching, learning, experimenting, investigating, preparing the way for the onward march of mankind. But with it must go progress in the art of living together. Science, alone, is not enough. Good will to all men, old in statement, but ever new in significance, is the vital spark needed today. If such good will is absent as men become more and more dependent upon each other, we can only expect increase of vicious strife. Hostilities pile up between nations, business and government, labor and capital. As men divide into antagonistic groups, science and technology may become terribly destructive. I believe, however, that progress has been made, that the world is, through science and moral agencies, working together acquiring a higher standard of morality in spite of industrial strife, wars and other throwbacks".

If all the folks in the world engendered good will like is engendered among the mates of the crew what great progress would be made. We can do a lot in our humble way to foster more and more of this good fellowship - "a little leaven leavens a whole loaf" - so we are making a definite contribution toward world peace.

Sincerely and Cordially,



Keeper of the Log.