



GENERAL OFFICES

Arden Farms, Inc.

103 SOUTH HAMEL ROAD
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

Dec. 15th, 1940.

One of the finest tributes to our little sheet came in a letter from our mate Ted Lewis whose letterheads are being used this time. He writes:

"I most sincerely appreciate each and every copy of the Log. It surely gives me a "lift" and invariably comes at a time when something reminiscently warm and friendly is most needed. Conditions within the industry have been rather hectic the past few years and when each new copy of the Log arrives I just shut off all the phones, tell my secretary that I'm out to everyone, and with my feet on the desk and a fresh cigar, I turn the clock back a few years and renew again in retrospect my friendships with some of the finest men I have ever known. Memories? Say, I think of the old Board meetings, flashes of conventions come to mind, of Columbus, Memphis, Denver, Oakland, of the old-timers' meetings and the many good times with men whose friendships will be something fine to carry with me all through life".

And not only in that tribute, but also another in these words:

"A good example of the things you are helping to keep alive through the keeping of the Log of the S. S. Fellowship is very well shown right here in every day life. As you know, there are three of us members of the crew right here in Los Angeles in direct competition with each other in the dairy industry - Cliff Kenworthy of Pasadena, Clarence Michel of Santa Monica and myself. Sometimes in the pursual of the duties and conduct of our business, the business arguments become rather heated and tempers are not always held in the best of control, but invariably there is, and always has been, a feeling of the highest regard among the three of us, one for the other, and a friendly interest and understanding which does not so generally exist in our dealings with the other men similarly involved in our industry. Through it all we maintain a real sincere friendship and after our business sessions are over, the three of us are sure to end up with some real old-fashioned reminiscing of the old JC days and many of the fine friends we all value so highly".

Isn't that a wonderful "dividend" from friendship. Wouldn't it be fine if all business men throughout the nation - and all men for that matter would have this leaven of friendship - the transforming or tempering element so needed to-day? Truly, mates, our mythical ship is always on a good will cruise - may it ever keep afloat.

Enjoying ourselves the blessings of friendships we here in St. Louis have had visits from Lee Augustino, of Cincinnati, Howard Davidson, of Chicago, and Harry Krusz, of Lincoln. Lee didn't have much time to permit us to gather local mates together for a luncheon but we did chat together a wee bit. Howard had an evening available and it was a treat to have him at our house and have Andy Mungenast and Charlotte, Fred Winsor and Mickey, Bob Smith and Helen, and Charley Cooley and Lillian, come over in the evening to visit with him until train time - a few hours filled with wit and humor and reminiscing.

Then next night at our local "old-timers" annual affair, Harry Krusz was our guest. Another delightful evening to record in the book of happy memories. Harry had to return to Lincoln next morning to complete the arrangements for taking the Nebraska team to Pasadena for the Rose Bowl Game. He is looking forward to that event with keen anticipation and the visit with our California mates is an added attraction.

And even unto the second generation does our friendship flow - for listen to these words from our mate Henry Lutz who writes:

"My son, David, attends Western Military Academy at Alton and you will recall that I told you Ed. Dahlin's boy, Teddy, also goes to Western. He and David played on the Western Military Academy "B" football team, which to the youngsters' delight, came through the season unscored upon, untied and therefore, unbeaten. Teddy Dahlin, by the way, was the star of the team, being a sensational ball hawk and carrier. I have not seen him in action but if he is half as fast as his daddy, Mercury would be even as unto a sloth",

Henry also writes that Geo. Olmsted was in Springfield a few days ago and they spent some time together. He says "He is the same fine old George and I enjoyed very much seeing him".

And "Bill" Saltiel writes that a few days ago he addressed the Cincinnati Rotary Club and who should be together at a table but Ed. Tiemeyer, Lee Augustina, of our crew, and some other old timers of the Cincinnati JC. Bill says "It was just 16 years ago that I met with those men in the National Convention over which Harry Mortimer prosided, and yet, although so many moons have elapsed, we picked up our friendship as though it had been a continuing one and we had seen each other daily. That is the charm of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. I meet the fellows in many cities and always it is the same".

And Jerry Vinson writes "We had a meeting of some importance here lately attended by about six Generals of the Army, and I was pleased to have a call from my old friend Lee Thompson, who came as Chief of Staff or something to one of those Moguls. Lee seems to have moved up into the big circles in this military proposition". Our mates do make progress all along the line and it is always pleasant to record them.

Speaking about the military I find our mate Loper Lowry at Tampa, Florida, is now Lt. Col. Lowry and for the time being stationed at Camp Blanding at Starke, Fla. If this Log reaches you, Colonel, let me have your forwarding address from time to time as we don't want to lose touch with you.

Bob Fouke is in New Orleans attending the National Convention of The Propeller Club and of the American Merchant Marine Conference. As Chairman of the Board of the California Maritime Academy, America's only "floating college" he was honored by being asked to address the convention on the subject "America builds a Merchant Marine". I wrote Bob to try to see our mate H. L. Hammett while in New Orleans. Incidentally I just heard that Hammett has been elected President of the New Orleans Bar Assn. Congratulations, to you, Hammett.

Our mate, Carl R. Miller, who, by the way is General Attorney for the A. E. Staley Mfg. Co. at Decatur, Ill. says he expects to be in St. Paul shortly after the first of the year, and, of course, wants to look up some of the mates in the Twin Cities and asked for their addresses. I sent the list to Carl and hope he meets all of the fellows - these visits among the crew always provide a bright spot in trips away from home.

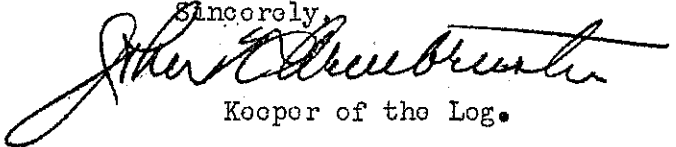
Christmas is fast approaching and I don't know any group of men who follow all year the precept "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men" as much as do the members of our crew. Christmas is therefore to them not merely a season but an annual re-consecration to the same precepts. They know the large part that "good will toward men" plays in their human affairs and by the same token they glorify "God in the highest" because love for God and man is synonymous.

They know, too, that the unknown author of the following poem sent to me by Bob Fouko, "hit the nail on the head" when he wrote:

"Man strives for glory, honor,
fame,
That all the world may know
his name.
Amasses wealth by brain and
hand.
Becomes a power in the land.
But when he nears the end of
life.
And looks back o'er the years
of strife,
He finds that happiness depends
On none of these, but love of
friends".

And so with a "Merry Christmas" to you all,

Sincerely,



Keeper of the Log.