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Log of the S. S. Fellowship:

September 1st, 1940.

Sherman Humason sent in a most interesting letter - he says "Just a week ago I got word from Governor Stassen that I had been appointed on the staff of the Speakers Bureau at the National Republican Headquarters in Chicago, so I left immediately and after a day in Chicago
came on down here to Washington. While in Chicago, I stopped in to see
Eddie Dahlin and had a nice visit with him and with Billings McArthur.
In Washington I stopped in to see Minor Hudson and on Saturday went with
him to Richmond, Va. to a Virginia J.C. Board meeting and had a fine time.
The Virginia boys are a swell bunch and typical of the fine fellows in the
JC throughout the country.

To my surprise I found that Gareth and Ruth Brainerd from Denver are now living in Washington where "Captain" Brainerd is on active army duty working on the selective draft. Last night Minor and Sue Hudson and I had dinner at the Brainerd's and believe me a lot of convention and conferences were relived and enjoyed by the five of us. I called on Linton Collins but he was out of town. His secretary informed me that Durward Howes and his family had just been visiting here and I'm sorry I couldn't have seen them also.

Really, John, the fellows of the crew will never realize how much at home a person is made to feel in a strange city until they get around and visit other members of the crew".

That's a fine report, Sherm and glad you got to see the fellows - the more each one of the crew gets around to see the others the more they'll realize what a fine group we have. Incidently Sherm's office for next two months will be Room #2107, 120 S. LaSallo, Chicago. He's looking forward to seeing many fellows at the October Board meeting while there.

And speaking of Virginia, our mate LoRey Ober down at Norfelk was so tickled to have our mate Bill Galloway back in the Old Dominion State that he wrote Bill a letter welcoming him and asking him to drop over to see him. He wrote to Bill "Some weeks ago there was an item in the Log that you were coming to Virginia and I rejoiced, for as a usual thing the boys down this way don't find their way into print very often and nobedy seems to visit them. On the other hand, in the west, there is great activity in this direction. Please make it a point to look me up - and come you must for this is one season that merits the thought of Norfelk - Virginia Beach". That was a fine thing to do, LeRey; I hope many of the mates might get over your way as time goes along. They're a great bunch of travelers and do "get around".

Talking about Chicago, our mate Howic Davidson was here in St. Louis last week and Fred Winsor phoned some of the fellows to gather at his home that evening for a barbecue dinner. Bob Smith and Helen, and Eleanor and I drove over and we had a most enjoyable evening - typical of what other mates throughout the country have when two or three of them get together. Fred and "Mickey" are genial hosts and I know Howic enjoyed himself to the fullest. Our only regret was that Howic had to catch the midnight train back to Chicago thus cutting down the time we all could spend with him.

Loc Augustine, that roving printing craftsman spent a few hours in St. Louis last wook and took time cut from his calls on the trade to chat with me about his travels all over the west and especially his fine visits with the fellows in San Francisco and Los Angeles. He, too, is elated over the fine fellowship existing in the crew and appreciates the cordial hospitality shown everywhere.

Speaking of Leo, our mate "Pote" Peterson up at Lansing, Michigan, writes "I have the Log in front of me as I write this and note the reference to Lee Augustine. We held our Summer State Board Meeting aboard the boat from Muskegon to Milwaukee this month and on board was a business associate of Leo's - John Morehouse. It, of course, is always a pleasure to run across one of our fellow members and in this case naturally many of us knew Leo. A delegation from the Milwaukee JC met us at the dock and did a great job of ontertaining us in typical JC style during our four hours stay". Another example of fellowship.

Our mate "Doc" Liggott down at Tylor, Texas, now, writes "A number of Jaycoos in East Texas who are working in our agency, together with myself and Mrs. Liggott, are leaving this week-end for Estes Park, Colorado, and of course while in Denver, will get to visit with Beans and Royal and other members of the crow". This Log will reach you after you have returned, Doc, so let me know how many of the fellows you met. Doc by the way came into the crow while at Oklahoma City for the Southland Life Ins. Co. but is now agency manager at Tylor, Texas, for the same Company.

Dick West writes and gives us the information that our mate Bill Reichel is in charge of the Wilkie organization in Oakland and sent a clipping wherein Bill calls for volunteers. Dick ventures the opinion "His job, I am sure, would be much easier if he could use as volunteers those mombers of the crow who were fortunato enough to attend the Old Timers! moeting in Washington, Don't you think so?". 'Shore do, Dick - if he could got that pop and onthusiasm bottled up and used in Oakland he'd have plenty and to spare. Dick, by the way, helped me out of an embarrassing situation. A year or so ago I took the dollar for dues from Jim Cairns who is a Past President of the LA JC, of the California State JC and a past national director of the USJC. Somehow the notation was lost in the shuffle and all this time he has been without the Log and finally spoke to Dick about it. Dick wrote me and I put Jim on the rester at once and send my humble apology for my nogloct but Jim, you'll got the Log each time from now on. Jim is Special Agent for the Hartford Accident and Indemnity Co. at #548 S. Spring St., Los Angeles but as he is a Captain in the National Guard he may have some other address ere long. Let me have it if you go into service. Jim.

Good old Linus Vorpahl sends in a report periodically and I'm always glad to get it. He writes:

"We had the pleasure of entertaining Mark and Betty Matthews in Minneapelis and also spent some time with them at the State Convention at Brainerd. Art King ended his year as State President, and must now definitely be classed among us "has beens". Walt Finke was awarded a key as the outstanding JC man in the State of Minnesota for the past year and that fact should certainly be chronicled in the Log as Walt is one of our staunch members. An interesting observation is the fact that we have had, with one exception, the national President at every Minnesota State Convention since we had a State organization. Our first was held during the administration of Court Otis and the only national President to miss one was Dick West in 1934.

You know, of course, that Russ Knowland has started the ball a relling to have the greatest number of Old Timers of all time at the Minneapolis Convention. We hope to have 100% attendance. Old Timers By Hanson and Harlan Nygaard are in charge of the rounion and under their leadership you can be assured of a bang-up good time. The Old Timers of St. Paul headed by that inimitable Brioschi threaten to take the Old Timers to St. Paul and our answer is that maybe it would be a good thing -- for Minneapolis".

That's a great bunch in the Twin Cities - and I know they'll do their darndest to ontertain you all lavishly next year, so make plans now to attend.

Our mate Ray Millard at national headquarters dropped a card to tell of the visit of Durward Howes. He said he had an interesting hour with Durward learning of the extremely interesting background of the famous series "America's Young Men" and that Durward's visit added one more to the ever increasing list of former National Officers who have visited them and says that that real old-timer Harry Mortimer (1923-24) still holds forth across the hall and often assists the reception committee.

This whole Log is full of recording fellowship and I am happy to send them on to you mates on our mythical ship. The whole crew is dedicated to the inculcation and extension of friendship. LeRoy Ober sent in several quotations on friendship and one that struck me as being quite approprs at this time he writes of as follows:

"Bruce Barton has written many admirable literary pieces. I like this quotation from one of his volumes:

"I made courtiers; I never pretended to make friends", said Napoleon...on a rocky little island he fretted away the last years of his life--alone".

How much more pleasant is our experience in the crew.

Keeper of the Log.

P.S. - the letterheads this time are from our mate Ellsworth Green, Jr.

Second Eastern States Conference

U. S. JUNIOR CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

OCTOBER 24 - 25 - 26 - 27 - 1940

RICHMOND

VIRGINIA



P. O. BOX 39

Log of the S. S. Fellowship

September 15th, 1940.

What with the Presidential race getting closer and closer to the fateful day, letters coming in have a certain political flavor. as for instance a letter from our long-silent mate Doug Carlisle down at Macon, Georgia, who said he read in the Log about Sherm Humason calling on Linton Collins and wondering what kind of political argument would have taken place if they had met, Linton being an ardent Democrat and Sherm being on the staff of the Republican headquarters, and the note about Bill Reichel being in charge of the Willkie organization in Oakland. Doug remarks "These little political notes interest me at this time because I, a native Georgia Cracker-Democrat, have become Secretary of Independent Democrats of Bibb County, Georgia, for Willkie. How the kaleidoscope does turn and change the political color of the leaders and those of us who are not out in front". He winds up his letter by saying that he is really an old-timer now because they told him he was too old to renew his commission in the Reserves but made him a Lieutenant in the Home Guard being formed in Macon. It was good hearing from you Doug; write again soon.

And Norrie Nelson, on board our ship, has received both the Republican and Progressive nomination for Congressman from his District in California;

And LeRoy Owen out in California, I see by Harvey Humphrey's "The Hasbeen Herald" has been made President of the Arcadia Republican Club and that he announces he is back in politics 24 hours a day;

And according to the news item, among the three possible choices of Governor Stassen to fill the U. S. Senate vacancy created by the airplane crash death of Senator Lundeen is our mate Walter Finke:

But getting away from politics and other cares of the day Dick West writes from a resort at June Lake, California that he's having a wonderful time.

And Doc Liggett of Houston, Texas says Royal Irwin, Beans Latimor, their wives and he and his wife had a wonderful time in Colorado. He says "while discussing Jaycee days of old we managed to get in a little fishing, drank a few teasts, and ended up at the Leadville Labor Day celebration. These Colorado boys really know how to entertain.

... CONFERENCE COMMITTEE ... RICHMOND JUNIOR BOARD OF TRADE

Our mate Judge Sam Street Hughes of Lansing, Michigan just returned from western North Carolina, where he visited his parents. He said the recent flood did a lot of damage there and that whoever has not seen a mountain river on the rage does not know water power.

Our Denver mate, Park Kinney sent a card from Los Angeles saying "Out here looking for Dick West, excitement and California beauties" - said he found Dick West was on a 3-weeks vacation, so he missed that; hope you found the rest, Park.

Bill Galloway wanted us to be sure to know about the Eastern State Conference of the USJC which will be held at Richmond, Virginia, October 24th to 27th and to bring it to your attention more forcibly he asked us to use the letterheads of the Richmond JC which I am glad to do. Bill says that if any of the old-timers are planning to attend to let him know as he'd like to get an old-timers meeting during the sessions. This conference takes in all States East of the Mississippi so there should be a lot of folks there. Let Bill know if you re going; his address is #601 Atlantic Life Building, Richmond, Virginia.

Johnny Gillen writes "Last week I was in Chicago to interest clients in prosenting their big radio shows from Omaha during the Omaha Food Show which WOW promotes exclusively. When I took the plane at Omaha, it was a very pleasant surprise to find Pat Leonard aboard. He was returning from Dos Moinos and we had a good visit before we reached Chicago. Then on my last evening there I ran into Howie Davidson in the lobby of the Drake Hotel. I get a great kick out of these surprise meetings with members of the crew, although our time together is always too short".

Shorm Humason said Wednesday a week ago he received a telegram from Pede Pyche saying he was going through Chicago so he met Pede and visited with him until train time; on Thursday he received a call from Allon Whitfield and together they had dinner and spont the evening talking over JC affairs "way back when"; then Pede came back through Chicago and he and Billings McArthur and Pede got together and spent another enjoyable mooting.

Durward Howes came through St. Louis about 10 days ago on his way back to the coast and he took time out to phone me but unfortunately I was out at the time so I missed having a chat with him. Better luck next time, Durward, and thanks for the Birthday Card.

Last Week I passed another milestone and Joni Jones and Linton Collins also remembered the date and sent greetings; thanks. fellows for your kind remarks and good wishos.

"Doc" Fontaine down at Houston gots out a monthly letter similar to the Log, for the old-timers of Texas and asked if he could use an article on Friendship that appeared in the Log, which of course everyone can and should use to encourage friendships, and said they are developing a fine oldtimer's organization. That's fine, Doc, let us hear more about it.

Old Bill Reichel out in Oakland sent in a mock apology for "breaking up the usual proceedure of the oldtimer's meeting". He says " I was awfully sorry (?) that our group from Fiddletown carried on like they did, interrupting the fine speech written by Dick West for reading and the speech which the great orator Pat Leonard attempted to make. I want to say that the activities of the Fiddletown JC are characteristic in this regard, due to the fact that they had probably imbibed of the "mountain dew" and under these conditions are liable to take any organization or building apart. However I trust that the initiation of Harry Krusz our presiding officer, into the Apple Knockers Club by baptism with a bushel of apples, will not scare him from presiding at any future meetings because this was the acid test to see if our great Chairman could really take it - and he can". Well, Bill, we'll have you on probation until the next reunion when the probationary period will end and you can again indulge in the same type of interrupting - we expect it of you and your cohorts.

As I see our mates from time to time and as I correspond with them I see what wonderful qualities they have, and I am persuaded that Edwin Percival had the right viewpoint when he wrote:

> "Many times the opportunity may be given us to uncover the hidden treasures in another's individual experiences, and reveal that which seems to be dormant. From the wise lore of the East, Max Muller translates a parable which tells how the gods, having stolen from man his divinity, met in council to discuss where they should hide it. One suggested that it should be carried to the other side of the earth and buried, but it was pointed out that man is a great wanderer, and he might find the lost treasure on the other side of the world. Another proposed that it be dropped into the depth of the sea, but the same fear was expressed that man in his insatisable curiosity might even dive deep enough to find it there. Finally the wisest and oldest of the gods said "Hide it in man himself, that will be the last place he will think to look for it".

It's there alright - in every one of you - all it takes to uncover it is a little inspiration and it expresses itself. I have seen it so often in our crow that I know it's true.

Sincerely and cordially,

Mu Allew Eccel

Keeper of the Log.