

I DO NOT VALUE
FORTUNE. A LOVE
OF LABOR IS MY
SHEET-ANCHOR. I
WORK THAT I MAY
FORGET & FORGET-
TING, I AM HAPPY.

Stephen Gerard

It was during the turbulent teen-age years that I began a work log where I could keep track of all the money that I would earn over the years.

This work log is in our library today.. stamped in gold with my name. I selected a quote of Stephen Gerard as the title page and lettered this, my first piece of reproduction lettering.

I believe that this quote has directed me all my life.

All these years, from the 1930's to 1995, I have kept this log faithfully. It has proved several things: 1) that it proved that I never did make much money in my career 2) that I like to make diagrams and charts. But there are few men who can look back and say that their entire working life was spent doing just what they liked to do best. Few men can say that.

On my first date with a new girl friend, Betty Roen, I was driving along a country road on our way to a dance at the Old Mill. It was so peacefull and moonlit, and the other couple necking in the back seat singing and giggling. Suddenly something hit the window frame on the driver's side..and SPLATT, an explosion of the contents of a very rotten egg splashed into my face, down my shirt and into my lap. Also all over Betty's new dress. I stopped the car and ran around it to see if I could spot the demon who had thrown that egg so accurately. Then I drove to a nearby restaurant and ran to the restroom to see if I could clean myself up to continue our journey. We decided to go back to my home where my Mother, in dis-belief, tried to get Betty's dress cleaned up and I changed clothes. We returned to the Old Mill just as it was closing.