

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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The Virtuoso and the Draft

Suppose you were married, with two children. Suppose you had a great deal of money, and your wife, in spite of the war, had a considerable income from her family's sheep farms in Australia. Suppose, finally, that you are a child prodigy recently become one of the world's foremost violin virtuosi; that your musical skill is just now achieving the final form and maturity which will mark it all through your life. Suppose all that, and then ask yourself whether you'd like to join the army just now.

The answer is that you wouldn't. But that wouldn't be final. In these days of the draft, of armies marching around virtually everywhere, of war and rumors of war, the final decision wouldn't—and shouldn't—depend on whether you like to join the army or whether you wouldn't, violin or no violin. The final determinant in your case, just as in the cases of all other young men of your age, would be public policy, and so to stay out of the army, you would have to justify your deferment on grounds of higher policy.

Well, could you or couldn't you? On the credit side of the ledger you'd be able to offer talents for which rare is hardly the name: great violinists have been unique beings ever since Nero. You'd be able to point to your two children, and claim that nobody else with that many little exemptions trotting around had been called to serve his country. You'd be able to say that keeping people happy with your music was vastly more important to the nation than anything you could do with a rifle or a spade.

On the liabilities side the draft board would be able to tell you that you were a citizen, that citizens had to serve when called, and so what? They'd be able to say that being a musician isn't of itself sufficient grounds for exemption, and that anyway, maybe you could play in army camps. You could take it, but you couldn't leave it.

So, in the end, your name is Yehudi Menuhin, you're one of the world's greatest artists, and that's your quandary with respect to the San Jose county, California, draft board where you're registered. Your father, who is also your secretary, is telling people that he's going to take the matter up with Washington, and that he's sure "Intelligent men in this country will realize there are many good reasons for putting such an outstanding world artist in the most deferred class." Maybe you believe him; maybe you don't. The point is that the question's there, and how are you going to decide? How, for that matter, is anybody going to decide, the draft board included?

First Week of Legislature

The boys have just been feeling each other out in the first round of the legislative bout. Nevertheless some progress has been made toward the principal objective which is an early final adjournment. Due partly to the delay in getting the new legal code certified, there has been an apparent dearth of bills, but that is more apparent than real. Two years ago the senate had 40 bills in the first week but most of them were game commission bills prepared in advance. The house had only nine bills introduced at the end of the first week. This session in the first week 24 bills appeared in each branch of the assembly.

Three or four of the major issues of this session are already before the legislature in bill form; reappointment, truck legislation, unemployment compensation and, if it may be called a major issue, speed control. Several measures dealing with national defense matters also have appeared.

Workmen's compensation, forest regulation, creation of a new congressional district, the game commission bills and measures relating to education are yet to drop into the hopper but many of them have been prepared.

What is more significant, the ways and means committee has made a substantial beginning on its tedious and exacting task, simplified this year by the pre-balancing of the tentative budget. When the appropriation bills are in, assuming that workmen's compensation and a few other major matters have been ironed out, the legislature may decide to quit at any time and no one will be hurt.

The question as to a degree of harmony sufficient to insure speedy functioning is pertinent and the answer is not yet apparent. There are a few controversial issues on which jostling is expected, but that is not the point. The question—as it relates to efficiency of the law factory—is whether factional bickering will impede the handling of measures which are not controversial from the standpoint of public policy.

Lane County Congressional Plan

Legislators from Lane county will take the lead in promoting a plan for creation of a fourth congressional district by dividing the first district as equitably as possible on a population basis, leaving the second and third districts unchanged. In detail the plan would work out as follows:

First district—Clackamas, Clatsop, Columbia, Marion, Polk, Tillamook, Washington and Yamhill counties—population 274,297.

Second district—All counties east of the Cascades—population 210,996.

Third district—Multnomah county—population 355,436.

Fourth district—Benton, Coos, Curry, Douglas, Jackson, Josephine, Lane, Lincoln and Linn—population 246,988.

Alternative plans in sight so far are the Multnomah county suggestion that the fourth congressman be elected "at large" which would perpetuate the present inequities, and the interim committee's proposal that the new district include Klamath, Deschutes and Lake counties and a smaller chunk of southwestern Oregon.

Retaining our suspicions that Lane county's interest in this matter includes Eugene's ambition to be capital of the new district, we are nevertheless inclined to approve the logic of an equitable division of the first district and to see no reason for subtracting from the second district which is already the smallest in population.

How We Really Are Doing

The general impression is getting around that defense activity is producing a species of prosperity but it has been difficult to tell it down to figures. Now we are told that the American people were 14 per cent better off in 1940 than they were in 1939, on the index of cash income and that this was all net gain in "real income" because living costs actually had declined slightly.

"Real income" is one of the more authentic measures of a people's immediate well-being, modified somewhat by the degree of distribution of that income. In this latter connection it should be observed that in November, 1940, wages were 18 per cent higher than in the corresponding 1939 month, salaries of the long-suffering white collared group were up 6 per cent, dividend and interest payments up 9 per cent, other income including cash returns from sales—an item in which farm and business income unfortunately is lumped together—up 22 per cent.

In other words the increased prosperity is real and rather widespread, and if you don't think the percentage is impressive, imagine what an extra windfall of 14 per cent would have meant in the last several years. To sum it all up, we don't know where we're going but for the moment, we're doing all right.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

A nice tribute to William "Bill" Brown, 1-19-41 by an editorial writer on the Portland Oregonian:

Under the heading William "Bill" Brown, the editorial page of the Portland Oregonian of Monday, January 13, had the tribute which follows:

"It was more than the death of a man when 'Bill' Brown passed on in the Methodist Old People's home at Salem Saturday; it was the end of a way of life."

"Eastern Oregon will always produce characters of scope and sweeping imagination and strong personality. That is inherent in the sweep of the land itself. The climate and the soil require also for success. The miniature does not work well there, as it does down here in the valley. But even Eastern Oregon is not likely to produce another 'Bill' Brown or another 'Bill' Hanks. They were products of a particular period, the period of intense individualism which followed the opening of the country, when a man's own rifle was the dominant law."

"We do not know how much truth there was to the story that once when rustlers made off with a band of horses, Bill Brown forked his bronco, in stocking feet as usual, and rode after them alone; and that after a time he rounded up the horses, forever silent as to what had happened to the rustlers. He never would talk about it. But his associates said the story was true. Anyhow, it was typical of the times. And it also was typical that he commanded strange gentleness and faith with this ruthlessness."

"As Mr. Leona Nichols wrote of him in a biography some years ago, he always had his hand in his pocket, to give to someone or some institution. And though he wrote his check on a chip, they honored it down at the bank. 'What shall not see his like again. He passed from this range to the next, and we feel confident the Lord will have a favored place for him in heavenly bunkhouse.'"

That's a nice tribute to the Oregonian editorial writer, to "Bill" Brown, and to Eastern Oregon. But like Mark Twain (or was it Bill Nye?), who said of the report of his death that it was somewhat exaggerated, many things said of "Bill" Brown were somewhat overdone in the telling.

He did bestow the first \$10,000 gift a loan to the Methodist Old People's home in Salem. But he did not give \$7500 and various other sums to Willamette University. It was the other way around. Willamette University, from its endowment fund, made him a loan to buy feed for his stock after a bad crop year. But he gave security, and the loan was repaid.

Some persons will remember the visit of Dr. Doney, then president of Willamette University at "Bill" Brown's. But Oregon home, Dr. Doney went upon the urgent advice of some friends of the institution, who felt sure that the result of the visit would be a large gift for Willamette's endowment fund.

However, Dr. Doney had a nice visit and an interesting time in fact a good and needed vacation, for the journey was a long one, and the Brown headquarters ranch not a short distance from the main highways and the beat-up paths.

But the net result that came from the visit, as Dr. Doney told it, in his inimitable manner, was not one cent of money, or collateral for money, or even a promise of money.

However, Mr. Brown gave him at least a million dollars' worth of advice on how to run the University. All good advice, too, and sincerely given.

But "Bill" Brown in his declining years was not the very wealthy man he was thought to be, and he would no doubt have given both money and advice if he had possessed the former, or property readily convertible into dollars.

Such characters as "Bill" Brown are apt to be built up around them many myths. Such was the truth in his case.

He did give bank checks written on odd pieces of paper (there may have been some on chips), and they were good at the bank. A Salem resident, Mr. E. T. Turbull, Eugene, Judge Morris E. Bowker and Guy Gordon, Roseburg; Frank H. Rogers and S. M. Tuttle, Medford; Ralph E. Keegan, Ashland, and William Perry, Eagle Point.

Others present included C. H. Demaray, Grants Pass; Howard Merriam, Carl Ryerson, William H. Tugman, J. E. Turbull, Eugene; Judge Morris E. Bowker and Guy Gordon, Roseburg; Frank H. Rogers and S. M. Tuttle, Medford; Ralph E. Keegan, Ashland, and William Perry, Eagle Point.

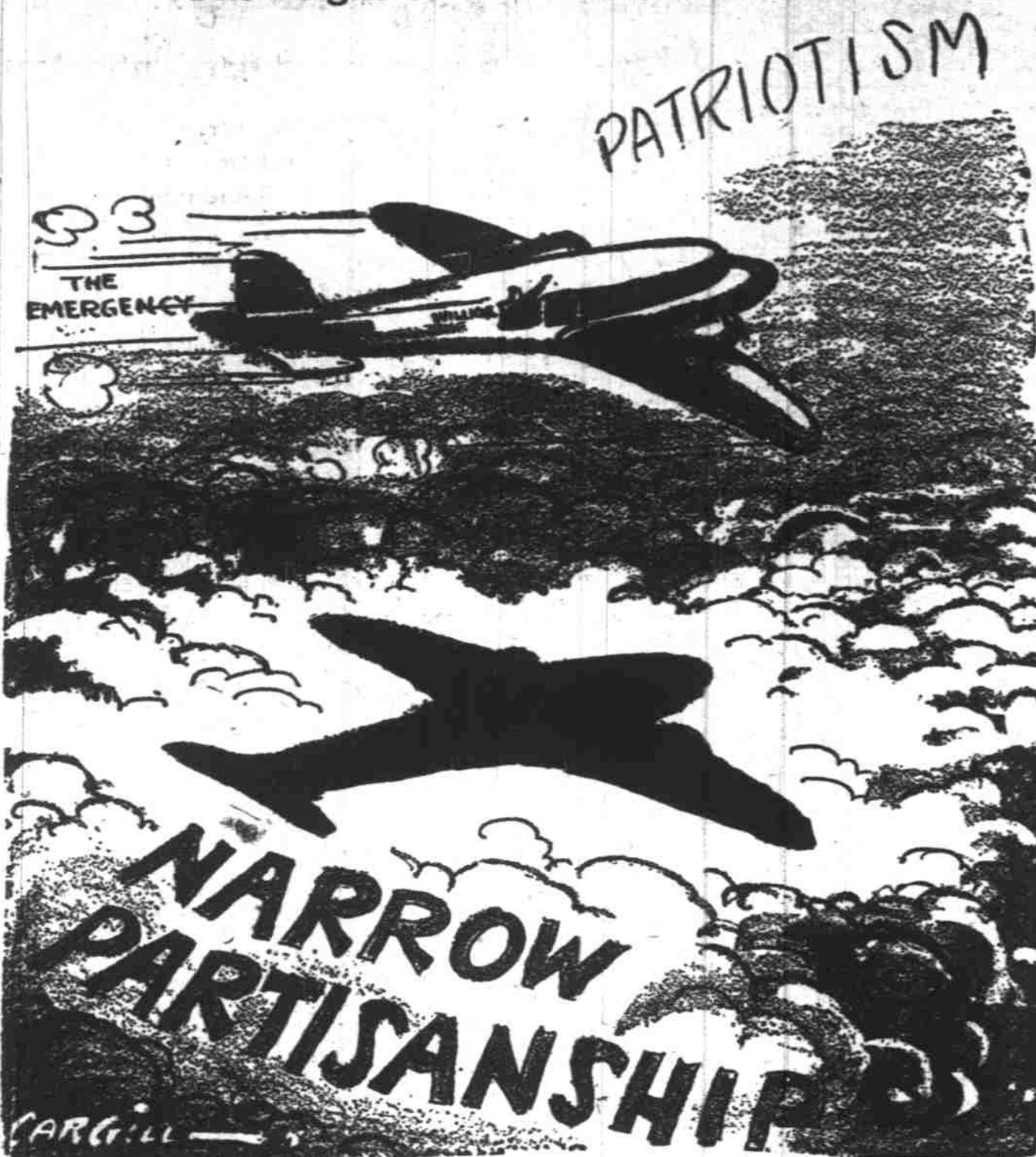
Siskiyou Seen Serious Barrier To Defense Roads

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 11—(AP)—Delegates to a western states highway conference here agreed that the Siskiyou mountains were a serious barrier to national defense road building.

The Oregon delegation named Arthur J. Farmer, Portland chamber of commerce manager, as chairman. Others present included C. H. Demaray, Grants Pass; Howard Merriam, Carl Ryerson, William H. Tugman, J. E. Turbull, Eugene; Judge Morris E. Bowker and Guy Gordon, Roseburg; Frank H. Rogers and S. M. Tuttle, Medford; Ralph E. Keegan, Ashland, and William Perry, Eagle Point.

It seems to me the news behind this is that all of the wise leaders of politics here, in readjusting their purposes after the sharp election, seem to have brought themselves swiftly to a decision to make themselves useful to the country in the best way they can.

The Flight of the Year in America



Wotan's Wedge

By Francis Gerard

A Prelude to Blitzkrieg

Chapter 8 (Continued)

Once more Prince Max bowed jerkily. "And now, Elizabeth," he said, "if you would be so good, I will take the child."

He took a pace towards the bed, his sister staring at him as though at some figure of approaching doom. Suddenly Anna, who had taken no part in the conversation hitherto, sprang forward and placed herself between Max and her young mistress.

"Stay where you are, Max!" she ordered.

So extraordinary was it for the old servant to address him in such a tone that Max halted. Not for more than fifteen years had Anna dared to speak to him in such a way, not since the day when she had ceased to be his nurse.

"WOTAN'S WEDGE"

WOTAN—A pagan god of war and victory from Nordic mythology, prominent since the rise of Hitler as an inspiration of the new German V-shaped formation. "WOTAN'S WEDGE"—The heavenly insignia of Wotan, and the symbol of the famous Wallenfels family in this novel; the wedge was tattooed on the forearms of all its males.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11—They call this the inauguration of a third term. In reality it is the inauguration of a new era as grave as the forebodings as when Lincoln first strode up the capitol steps for the oath. Mr. Roosevelt is not only mounting the symbol of the American way of defense, but he is entering a gun turret for a period of defense alertness, to man the guns, make ready the mechanism, and watch developments.

This is the plan in the faces than in the words of officials, congressmen and newsmen in the front row.

Already to them the last campaign is a thousand years ago. The issue of the third term as a threat to the American way of life has been forgotten as swiftly as it, in the midst of a valid debate upon a grave constitutional problem in the senate or house, someone had shouted: "Fire!"

Those who thought the original problem even longer ago remember it in the presence of the greater danger.

They are all in some way or another helping to bring up the garden hose.

This is not to say that the background of the capitol plan in which Mr. Roosevelt speaks is free of disagreement. Only the Wilhelmstrasse and around the Palazzo Venezia have that kind of freedom.

Here, an all-out and personal debate over Mr. Roosevelt's lease-loan bill will be recessed a few hours so the participants can hear the inaugural before resuming the argument presentation of their earnest views.

But a figure somewhat like the father of Texas before him, Sam Houston, Garner is returning to Uvalde to "see that there is plenty of grass and flowers and swings for the children."

Mr. Wallace, on the other hand, has been going to the extreme of keeping his pants pressed, his shoes shined, and a lot of similar things he never wanted to do, in preparation for the task at hand.

This is the scene in which Mr. Roosevelt seems to be leading the army and navy for the third and most important time.

"You may go, Anna." It was the old prince speaking from his position near the door from which he had not moved.

"I will not go," declared the old woman, "and not all the House of Wallenfels can make me until I have spoken." The little figure in its rusty black seemed invulnerable, a pathetic barrier, between her beloved mistress and the two men. "You shall both listen to me, for what I would say concerns you and your vital interests."

She looked up into Max's face, her eyes searching it for any sign of humanity, but the boy's features were impassive and his eyes blank.

"It is to you I speak, Max, prince of this House of Wallenfels for the old man yonder will die with in the year. Do I speak the truth, Max, when I tell you that I am gifted with the 'light'?"

Max bent his head and stared in almost childish astonishment at the old woman but he nodded and the woman went on.

"I know her, old woman, far beyond, as the wise woman, old Anna who can see where others are blind?" She nodded as though to answer her own query.

"Do you not recall that when you were a little boy and were playing with Ulrich, whom today you slew and with Fritz, your other playmate, that I warned you not to cross the frozen lake? Do you recall that Fritz ignored my warning and drowned while you and Ulrich lived?"

She paused and stood shaking her head. "Mayhap it might well have been better had you, too, ignored my warning, for there would have been less sorrow in this house today. I have given other proof of my powers and now I tell you, Max, that this child born to your sister is a son of Wotan and of Fate. In his little hands he carries the destiny of the House of Wallenfels. If you do him harm he, in his day, will break you and yours. I call the heavens to witness that I speak the truth as I see it. The Fates weave their web in a strange manner and Wotan's child, who bears the Wedge, shall know his help!"

The young Hussar shook himself as though emerging from a trance with, "But this is no child of Wotan's; at least, he shall never bear the Wedge upon him."

"But the hereditary wound," cried Max. "Out of my wound, old woman, and he struck Anna across the face with the back of his hand. He swept the bed-clothing aside, saw the tiny blood-marked wedge. His eyes went to the Cosack dagger upon the bed-table.

"So you have dared!" he raved, his iron control gone. "You have dared to mark this nameless one with the revered arms of our House!"

"And his father's arms, as well!" cried Elizabeth, her dark eyes blazing into her brother's.

"You—" snarled Max. Snatching the baby from the bed, he strode out of the room.

The girl collapsed and her father moved heavily towards the bed to comfort her as best he could.

Old Anna rose from the floor, where she had fallen, her handkerchief dabbing at her lips where Max's knuckles had cut them against her teeth. She stood away slightly and stared through the open door through which Max (Continued on page 5.)

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Radio Program

These schedules are supplied by the radio stations and are subject to change without notice to this newspaper.

KSLM—SUNDAY—1260 Kc.

8:00—Melodic Mood.
8:10—Popular Music.
8:20—Waltztime.
8:30—Musical Memories.
8:40—Moralizing.
11:00—American Lutheran Church.
11:10—Hawaiian Paradise.
11:20—Western Serenade.
1:00—Young People's Church.
1:10—Blue Moonlight.
2:00—Popularity Show.
2:10—Salon Echoes.
2:20—Boys' Town.
4:00—Song of the Week.
4:15—Rhythmic Romance.
4:30—Laughing Gums.
5:00—Popular Music.
5:45—News.
6:00—Tropical Songs.
6:30—Concert Music.
7:00—Hits and Encores.
8:00—Tonight's Headlines.
8:15—Popular Music.
9:00—News.
9:15—Organalities.
9:30—Back Home Hour.
10:00—Popular Music.

KGW—SUNDAY—830 Kc.

8:00—Sunday Sunrise Program.
8:10—Music and American Youth.
8:30—Wings Over America.
9:00—News.
11:00—Stars of Today.
11:10—Chicago Round Table.
11:20—Western Musical Highway.
12:45—Bob Becker Dog Chat.
1:15—Radio Comments.
1:30—Herald Stumpgum.
2:00—Opera Audition.
2:30—Your Dream Has Come True.
3:00—Best of the Band.
4:00—Professor Fawcett.
4:30—Bandwagon.
5:00—Charlie McCarthy.
5:30—One Man's Family.
6:00—Lambert's Go-Round.
6:30—American Album Familiar Music.
7:00—House of Charm.
7:30—Carnival.
8:00—Night Editor.
8:10—Night Editor.
8:30—Jack Benny.
9:00—Walter Winchell.
9:10—The Parker Family.
9:30—Sherlock Holmes.
9:45—New Flashes.
10:00—Bridge to Dreamland.
11:00—Bel Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.

KEX—SUNDAY—1180 Kc.

8:00—Associated Press News.
8:10—The Golden Hour.
8:30—Luther Laysman Singers.
8:45—Radio City Music Hall.
9:00—The Golden Hour.
11:00—American Pilgrimage.
11:15—Foreign Policy Association.
1:00—National Vespers.
1:30—Christian Science Program.
2:30—Hidden Stars.
3:00—Catholic Hour.
3:30—New Friends of Music.
4:00—Kathleen Connolly.
4:15—News from Europe.
5:00—Star Spangled Theatre.
5:30—Adventures of Sherlock Holmes.
6:00—Mystery by Ricardo.
6:45—News.
7:00—Good Will Hour.
8:00—Everybody Sing.
8:15—Everybody Sing.
8:30—Serenade to Loveliness.
10:00—Paul Martin's Music.
11:00—Joyce's Organist.
11:45—Portland Police Reports.
12:00—War News Roundup.

KOIN—SUNDAY—940 Kc.

8:00—West Coast Church.
8:10—The Golden Hour.
8:30—Salt Lake Tabernacle.
8:45—The Golden Hour.
9:00—March of Glee.
11:00—News.
11:30—New York Philharmonic.
1:00—Music That Refreshes.
2:00—Design for Happiness.
3:00—Old Friends of the Church.
4:00—Silver Theatre.
4:30—Melody Ranch.
4:45—News.
5:15—News.
5:30—William Wallace in Recital.
6:00—Calling All Cars.
6:30—Spelling Bee.
7:00—Sunday Evening Hour.
7:10—Take It or Leave It.
7:30—The Golden Hour.
8:00—The Crime Detector.
8:15—News.
8:30—Paul F. Drews, Organist.
8:45—The Golden Hour.
9:00—Northwest Sound Table.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Portland Police Reports.
11:00—News.

KSLM—SUNDAY—1260 Kc.

7:45—Let There Be Light.
8:00—News.
8:10—The Faith Builder.
8:30—Fishermen's Association.
10:00—News.
10:15—The Romance of the Highway.
11:00—Staub Memorial Church.
12:15—News.
1:00—People's Church.
1:30—Swedish Baptist Church.
1:45—Luther Hour.
2:30—The Shadow.
3:00—Bible Classes.
3:30—Chicago Theatre.
4:00—American Forum.
4:45—Dorothy Thompson.
5:00—Old Fashioned Revival.
7:00—Harvard Ensemble.
8:00—Ted Fio Rito Orchestra.
9:00—Hinson Memorial Church.
9:30—In the Gloaming.
10:00—Phil Harris Orchestra.
11:15—Marvin Dale Orchestra.
11:45—Rhythm Recalls.

KSLM—MONDAY—1260 Kc.

8:00—Milkman Melodies.
8:15—Sunrise Salute.
8:30—News.
7:45—Hits and Encores.
8:00—Popular Variety.
8:30—News.
8:45—Tune Tabloid.
9:00—The Golden Hour.
9:15—Popular Music.
9:45—Four Notes.
10:00—The Shadow.
10:15—Alpine Troubadour.
10:30—Hits of Seasons Past.
10:45—Dr. E. Franklin Thompson.
11:00—Melodic Mood.
11:30—Popular Music.
11:45—Value Parade.
12:15—Midday News.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:45—Villagers' Valley Opinions.
1:00—Popular Music.
1:15—The Golden Hour.
1:30—Popular Music.
1:45—Graduate Travel.
2:00—Crescent Ambassador.
2:15—Concert Gums.
2:30—Tune Tunes.
2:45—Mildly's Melody.
3:00—Popularity Show.
3:30—Dinner Hour Melodies.
4:00—Tonight's Headlines.
4:15—War News Commentary.
4:30—Musical Interlude.
4:45—Hollywood Spotlight.
5:00—The Golden Hour.
5:15—Popular Music.
5:30—Europe Tonight.
5:45—Village Opera.
6:00—Salem Junior Chamber of Commerce Founder's Day Banquet.
6:15—Hits of the Day.
6:30—Tomorrow's News Tonight.
6:45—Let's Dream Time.
7:15—Dream Time.

KGW—MONDAY—830 Kc.

8:00—Sunrise Serenade.
8:15—Trail Blazers.
8:30—News.
8:45—Sam Hayes.
9:00—Stars of Today.
9:15—Against the Storm.
9:30—Arthur Godfrey.
9:4