

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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Revolution—Chemical

Revolution is a disturbing word these days. Earnestly but not always lucidly we are constantly being told that the world is in the throes of revolution and that there is no turning back no matter who wins the war. What the world will be like when the revolution is complete—that's the point on which authorities differ. However, there are revolutions and revolutions.

The one currently revolving in the field of organic chemistry—the chemistry of life—is much more pleasant to contemplate. Maybe you wouldn't know about it at all except for the message "vitamin-enriched" on your bread wrapper. Yes, it's all about vitamins. The business of seeing that everybody who can afford it gets enough vitamins has become, almost overnight, a \$100,000,000 industry in this country. Yet nobody ever invented a vitamin. Up to now the revolution has consisted of their discovery, identification, analysis and appropriation to desired uses, though a recent development is the duplication of some of them synthetically.

Science does hold a candle to nature but that's about all. Here's why. Take vitamin B-1, which they are putting into your loaf of bread. Its chemical analysis is: 2-methyl-5-(4-methyl-5-beta-hydroxyethyl-thiazolium-chloride) methyl-6-aminopyrimidine hydrochloride.

For better convenience, even the chemists simplify the name to thiamin chloride. Originally discovered as a cure for such ailments as beri-beri, it is more significant to us as a substance absolutely necessary in the assimilation of carbohydrates. It also whets the appetite, keeps the nerves healthy and is good for a hang-over.

Well, let's put a batch of chemicals into a test tube and make some of that. Just looking at its full name you can see it will be a tedious and difficult job and after all, it can't be done without some initial help from nature; organic nature; the principle of life. On the other hand if we'll accept—or even if we refuse—nature's full cooperation she will do the entire job cheaply, reliably and without the supervision of any human expert. Nature stores thiamin chloride in certain grains, in pork and kidneys. Ain't nature grand?

Seriously, no one is yet able to appreciate fully nature's wonders. But, though nature obligingly makes all of the vitamins and stores them in our common foods so that most of us get an adequate supply, the partial unfolding of their secrets is propelling us in the direction of that appreciation, which includes a realization of how complicated and wonderful a mechanism is the human body.

Probably some of the vitamins still elude detection but at least 15 are known and of these five have become commercial items in this particular "revolution." They are A, the cod liver vitamin good for rickets; B-1; B-2 made by distilling grains and good for both men and beast; C, the fruit juice vitamin which prevents scurvy, makes sound teeth, combats tuberculosis, maintains energy for heavy work and is essential for pregnant women; and D, the sunshine vitamin.

Commercially they are handled mostly as "concentrates" which are not pure vitamin but contain a lot of it, though some are sold in pure crystalline form for medicinal use. Obviously in a growing business of this sort which the public must take on faith, there is and will be some quackery. Adding vitamins to white bread is legitimate because wheat's natural vitamin content is reduced in making the flour. In general, as we have said, nature and a truly balanced diet will take care of our normal vitamin needs. But the science of medicine has already done some notable things in the marshaling of vitamins for definite purposes and there is promise, in the results obtained from similar processes in the vegetable kingdom, that much more will be accomplished.

Lindbergh Heritage

That Charles A. Lindbergh inherited from his father, grandfather and doubtless from more remote ancestors an admirable quality—unswerving determination to fight for whatever he considers right and most important—is testified in a current Saturday Evening Post article written by a former law partner of Lindy's father.

The article serves several purposes. It discloses precisely the record of the elder Lindbergh's opposition to the conduct of World War I after the nation was at war. It reveals the parallel between the two Lindberghs' careers in this respect, that though each considered himself wholly loyal, he gathered the support of disloyal groups.

More carefully analyzed, it shows further that the aforementioned admirable quality of determination was carried to such excess in the father's case that it became pigheaded stubbornness. Strictly as a narrative, it warns of the unseemly disorder and lawlessness which opposition to the younger Lindbergh's campaign may engender when war fever engulfs tolerance.

The thing Col. Lindbergh has that his father had not is a nationwide audience. This is accidental in that it is explained by his flying achievement rather than his qualifications as a commentator on international affairs. Since he has such an audience, the Post has performed a service in presenting this analysis of his father's quite similar career. It should be remarked, finally, that the article discloses this further enlightening fact, that the Lindbergh heritage includes not only the quality of terrible determination but an outstanding ability to be wrong.

The "tired business man," humorously identified as the unfailing patron of lively stag entertainment, actually exists and is no joke, according to no less an authority than Dr. Eugene V. Allen of the Mayo Clinic. Long hours of work involving nervous tension, worry, hurried eating and too much smoking are the causes. He does not go on to explain whether watching a jitterbug chorus is a cure or merely a sedative.

Reserve Officers

Names of the 47 reserve officers from Marion county now in active army service were listed in the Tuesday Statesman. This showing serves to illustrate the role played by citizens of the community in detailed advance preparation for defense before the present emergency developed, but it does not by any means tell the full story. A number of additional Marion county men hold commissions or advanced non-commissioned rank attained through service in the National Guard, and there are other reservists serving in the other branches of defense service and some yet to be called.

In the realm of national defense the reserve officers stand approximately in the same relation to the community as men trained in colleges and universities for the peacetime professions. Their willingness to undergo such training implies a recognition of the necessity for specialized leadership in the arts of war as well as acceptance of the responsibility for fulfilling that need.

Despite the pacifism which prevailed following World War I, a strong force of reserve officers has been built up, drawing upon men who served in that struggle, those trained by ROTC in the colleges, and volunteers. The army is, as a result, much better equipped as to leadership for the expanded program than it was in 1917.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, June 24.—The Nazi general staff is letting the international grapevine relate that it expects as much from its fifth columnist in Russia as from its army in the field.

Hitler agents are supposed to have been buying up Red politicians for more than a year against this day. The buying was based, of course, on promises of leadership when Stalin was overthrown. The Germans seem to have the notion that complete conquest, therefore, may not be necessary; all they need is a few smashing military blows to prepare the way for revolution.

The Nazis were unprecedentedly considerate of Americans in Moscow on the eve of the attack. A German diplomatic source there privately advised a member of our embassy staff 24 hours before the break came to get American wives and women workers of the staff out into the country over the weekend. This was the first and only advance information received by this government. It is likewise the only kindness ever manifest by the Nazis to American diplomats.

The White House received an indirect tip from Stalin but failed to recognize it. Communist pickets, who had been walking up and down for weeks in front of Mr. Roosevelt's house carrying banners denouncing imperialism, suddenly withdrew the day before Stalin became involved. Picketing officers explained the timing was just a coincidence, but state department officials are laughingly kicking themselves for failing to appreciate the significance of the withdrawal. Next week the Communists will probably be back with signs urging Mr. Roosevelt to declare war.

For the first time in this war, American diplomats and military men agree in their expectation of what will be the fate of Russia. They both give the Reds no more than four to six weeks. The Red army and government are politically unstable, torn with individual dissensions and inefficiency. If the ponderous regime falls, the clatter will be terrific.

No official here shares the popular viewpoint that the development was a break for England. Hitler has over 300 divisions. He could not possibly use more than 100 against England because of the restricted space for operations. Theoretically, therefore, he could attack both Russia and England at the same time, although naturally he will await, for other reasons, the outcome of the Red venture before committing himself further.

If the common expectation of a six-week campaign is justified, Hitler would be ready for England around August 1.

The natural urge of statesmen to expound their opinions was overcome to a remarkable extent after the sensational turn of the war. This government let Churchill speak first and then the official American policy line was presented, not by Mr. Roosevelt but by Under State Secretary Sumner Welles. Senators and congressmen similarly repressed themselves to an unusual degree.

This was not due to any widespread doubt about Churchill's proclaimed course. Simple self interest required aid by us to anyone fighting Hitler. But an overly enthusiastic commitment might cause serious complications eventually. What, officials asked each other, if Stalin escaped and sought refuge in this country or England to establish a "Free Russian" government in the mode adopted by the Norwegians, Dutch, French, etc?

The situation seemed to require support of Russia without support of communism, and that is the way it is being cautiously worked out.

Stories circulated for three weeks before the attack about Nazi negotiations for new trade agreements or treaty were all false plants. They were probably feelers by Stalin circulated through Stockholm, Ankara, etc., to sound Hitler out on some negotiations. If a single conference or discussion of any point of issue preceded the attack, no authority here has been able to find any evidence of it.

Hitler just did not give Stalin the chance to negotiate.

Suddenness of the venture caught many experts far out on dead limbs. Newsweek magazine, dated a day after the attack, told how Hitler was going to assign half the mid-eastern world to the Russian sphere of influence, as follows:

"Reports that the axis plan of a 'new world order' involves assigning India, Afghanistan, Iran and Iraq to a compliant Russia as its sphere of influence are supported by new Japanese moves."



One Eliminated—The Other Won't Strike to Save Itself

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

An inquiry concerning 6-25-41 Jesse Quinn Thornton and Mrs. Eliza Thornton Ware, who were Salemites:

(Continuing from yesterday:) "It will not, then, be thought strange that during a considerable time the policy of adding the 36th section to an endowment, already supposed to be munificent, was met by a resistance which threatened to be very grave, if not even fatal to success."

"In my efforts to neutralize this hostility and to meet the objections of honest and candid gentlemen, I was often made to feel that I required greater resources of prudence, knowledge and wisdom than I possessed."

"But I succeeded at length in bringing to the support of my measure the industry, patriotism and influence of such gentlemen as the Hon. Mr. Vinton of Ohio, and of the Hon. Horace Mann of Massachusetts, who seconded my efforts in such a manner that all serious opposition gave way before their logic and eloquence."

"Daniel Webster once said in one of his great speeches, that he would rather go down to posterity as the recognized author of the policy of appropriating the 16th section of the public lands to the support of common schools, than to commit his name and fame to all else by which he would be known in the history of his country."

"And I will not dissemble when I say that when to this section the 36th was added by the passage of the bill, the reflection that Providence had permitted me to be the humble instrument of conferring so great a boon upon posterity filled my heart with emotions as pure as is permitted to man."

"So, also, when I confess that I could not, and indeed did not wish to shut out from my mind the thought that when I rested from my toils and had bequeathed my name to the generations my labor herein had blessed, I might be recognized as a benefactor and friend, other reasons

will be seen why it was that I regarded the time of the passage of this bill as THE SUPREME MOMENT OF MY LIFE."

"And as if to enhance my enjoyment of the event, large hearted friends came clustering about me and congratulated me upon the success of a measure to which they had largely contributed, but for which in the warmth of their friendship and the outpourings of their sympathy they so generously gave me all the credit of the transaction itself, and commended me for successful efforts springing from a vehement desire to greatly enlarge the means of enlightenment to those who would else wander in darkness."

"Among those thus generous, kind and considerate, I may mention Hon. Mr. Vinton of Ohio and Hon. Horace Mann of Massachusetts, the latter having a reputation of being not only one of the most profound scholars in the United States but one of the most successful and skilled educators in it."

"Time passed on and Willson and wife grew rich upon the proceeds of the sales of the property we had committed to his trust. On the 28th of July, 1853, Willson obtained his certificate of final proof."

(The deed to the Willson donation land claim was signed by President Abraham Lincoln February 4, 1862. It was recorded March 9, 1864. A few years ago the precious document was presented by the Willson heirs to Willamette University. It was put away for permanent preservation in the safety deposit vaults of the Ladd & Bush bank, now the Salem branch of the United States National Bank.)

"Had the Willamette (Thornton) spelled it Willamette as it had been in its early beginnings) University not been... shamefully deprived of one-half of the resources which had been relied upon in the bond of July 11th, 1847, it would now (1874) have been, what its founders intended it should be, not only the most useful but the best endowed in

stitution of learning on the Pacific coast."

Looking back from this distance, it is easy to imagine that might have been the condition 67 years ago; that is, in 1874—that might have been the condition. It would have been, had the Willson bond been fulfilled, and had there come a boom in the sale of Salem land and lots.

But it is also easy to imagine that the condition might not have been much different than it turned out to be, concerning Willamette University.

That institution IS NOW one of the best endowed, for its size, in the United States, in money invested in buildings and loaned or invested for interest or profits.

(Concluded tomorrow.)

Radio Programs

KSJM—WEDNESDAY—1130 Kc.

6:30—Sunrise Salute.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:30—Country Music.
8:00—Bert Hirsch's Orchestra.
8:30—Farm Talk.
9:00—Town House Orchestra.
9:30—News.
10:00—Announced.
10:30—Pastor's Call.
11:00—Popular Music.
11:30—Hour Notes.
12:00—The World This Morning.
12:30—Prescription for Happiness.
1:00—Women in the News.
1:30—Hawaii Serenade.
2:00—Melodic Moods.
2:30—Value Parade.
3:00—Ivan Dittmar at the Organ.
3:30—Noontime News.
4:00—Hillbilly Serenade.
4:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
5:00—The Song Shop.
5:30—Interesting Facts.
6:00—Isle of Paradise.
6:30—Western Serenade.
7:00—News.
7:30—21st Marines.
8:00—Modern Melody Trio.
8:30—Hammond Organ.
9:00—Crossroads Troubadour.
9:30—Story of Wool.
10:00—Plantation Party.
10:30—Eddie Allen.
11:00—District Attorney.
11:30—Fred Warner Pleasure Time.
12:00—The Five Edwards.
12:30—News Flashes.
1:00—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
1:30—News.
2:00—Hotel Biltmore Gardens Orchestra.
2:30—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
3:00—News.
3:30—CBS—WEDNESDAY—870 Kc.
6:00—NW Farm Reporter.
6:30—KJIN Klock.
7:00—Treat Time.
7:30—News.
8:00—Consumer News.
8:30—Kate Smith.
9:00—When a Girl Marries.
9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
10:00—Our Gal Sunday.
10:30—Life Can Be Beautiful.
11:00—Woman in White.
11:30—Right to Happiness.
12:00—Big Sister.
12:30—Aunt Jenny.
1:00—Fletcher Wiley.
1:30—Kate Hopkins.
2:00—Martha Webster.
2:30—Hello Again.
3:00—Woman of Courage.
3:30—News.
4:00—Myrt and Marge.
4:30—Bess Johnson.
5:00—Stepmother.
5:30—Betty Crocker.
6:00—Singin' Sam.
6:30—The O'Neills.
7:00—Scattergood Baines.
7:30—Meet the Missus.
8:00—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
8:30—Joyce Jordan.
9:00—The World Today.
9:30—The Second Mrs. Burton.
10:00—Young Dr. Malone.
10:30—News.
11:00—Elmer Davis.
11:30—Raid Tanager Orchestra.
12:00—Big Town.
12:30—Glen Miller Orchestra.
1:00—Public Affairs.
1:30—News.
2:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
2:30—Lenny Rose.
3:00—Dr. Christian.
3:30—News.
4:00—Fred Allen.
4:30—News.
5:00—Leon F. Drews.
5:30—Baker Theatre.
6:00—Five Star Film.
6:30—Ray Noble Orchestra.
7:00—Maury Strand Orchestra.
7:30—News.
8:00—KALE—WEDNESDAY—1230 Kc.
6:00—Memory Timekeeper.
6:30—News.
7:00—Haven of Rest.
7:30—News.
8:00—This and That.
8:30—Helen Holden.
9:00—V.I. Find My Way.
9:30—News.
10:00—Woman's side of the News.
10:30—Concert News.
11:00—Johnson Family.
11:30—News.
12:00—John B. Hughes.
12:30—We Are Always Young.

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter 28 Continued
"But he's had no chance to cripple the Tanya!" exclaimed Kemp. "She was all right when she came in, not fifteen minutes ago."

"Aye, so she was. But remember that big baboon in the canoe, wallowing under her stern while we all roared at his clumsiness? Reynall sent that omad-haun with his monkey tricks to spike the Tanya's propeller, just as he'd already spiked the others. And, by the powers, he did it right under the eyes of us all!"

Sondra was looking down at her fleet drifting helplessly in the channel. "So that's what he was planning at the Place of Trees, while he smiled into my eyes!" she thought furiously, her hands tightening into fists.

"Dynamite!" she turned to her grandfather, now sitting very still in his high-back chair. "We're not going to let him get away with this, are we?"

"Wire rope!" It was not the Captain who spoke, but Chris, wrathful and red-faced bursting into the sitting room. "A loop of flexible wire rope, Cap'n, dropped over one blade of each propeller! The first whirl wound it into a solid ball of steel that will take chisels and hacksaws to clear." The big fellow brought up in front of the table, braced for his employer's explosion of rage.

But the unpredictable O'Moore continued to sit very still in his chair while seconds ticked by. Finally he emitted an ambiguous sound that ended in a cough. "Any other damage, Chris?"

"Why, no! But—" "Very well, then. Haul the boats out on the sand beach here and get their propellers cleared. By the time you're ready to put out to sea, I'll have figured out where the next big school seems likely to strike in this is Reynall's round. But the fight's not ended yet, mind ye."

"Then why don't we end it now?" Sondra burst out angrily. "There's a law in this land to deal with such—such piracy."

"Law!" The Captain threw up a small, scarred hand in horror. "All I ask of the law, darlin' is that it keep hands off my personal fish fights. When I'm pulling no punches myself, sure, I can't yell murder if I catch one amidsips. Next time—" "Oh, why think about a next time, then? If this is just a personal fight, Dynamite, why don't you drop the whole messy business right here?"

Kemp, looking anxious and impatient, bent forward. "Will your missing out on this school seriously impair my chances for early fish, sir?"

"Not at all, lad. There's many another school will be heavin' up offshore, and we'll be taking our pick of 'em. I promised ye a pack and I'll deliver that same, me boy."

When Kemp and Chris had gone, Sondra dropped to her knees in front of her grandfather and looked up wonderingly into his face. "Dynamite—I just don't understand you. Here Jean Reynall wrecks our entire fleet, and you seem almost to approve—"

"'Tis not wrecked they are, darlin'. Once their propellers are cleared, devil a one will be any the worse."

"There! You see, you make excuses for him; and yet you persist in fighting him. I could understand you doing almost anything to keep him from using the Glory as a fish cannery. But now, when nothing you can do will prevent that—you go right on fighting. It isn't like you, lamb, to show such—vindictiveness."

"Vindictiveness," he repeated thoughtfully. "Aye, that's what it is, Sondy; but 'tis none of mine." His eyes met hers fairly, with a strange look she could not name. "Look at 'em, darlin'."

Twould be a different thing had anyone else brought the Glory here as a floating cannery. But when Jacqueline Reynall drags me old command back as a fish scow, she does it for but one reason—to put a knife in me heart. To make me crawl and beg, as once she vowed I must. It was her last word to me, and she standin' slim and wild there on the deck, with her black eyes flashing and her black hair whippin' in the wind. 'One day, Danny O'Moore, ye'll come crawlin' to me, beggin' me favor!' He was staring back through the years to that tempestuous scene. "Over 50 years," he said, in a hurt, bewildered voice. "And still she carries the hate of me strong in her heart."

Sondra caught his hand in a rush of fierce, protective tenderness. "That woman! I could—but put her out of your mind, darling. Don't let her hurt you any more."

"Hurt me!" He straightened indignantly. "Why, Jacqueline Reynall couldn't hurt me now, after—" The fire suddenly went out of him. "I'll not lie to ye, Sondy," he said with weary gentleness. "Belike, it does hurt a bit, even now. But no hurt can make Dan O'Moore crawl or beg for what he'd have, of man or woman." He cleared his throat harshly; then patted her shoulder and pushed her gently away. "Arrgh, now, darlin', 'tis starvin' I am for a bite of breakfast. See if Jodin is astir."

(To be continued)



Morris Schappes

Suspended as English tutor at the College of the City of New York, Morris Schappes, 35, above, is pictured as he appeared in court in New York where he went on trial on first degree perjury charges growing out of the recent probe into alleged Communist activities in New York schools.

DR. SEMLER
CREDIT DENTIST
PRESENTS

NEWS
Headlines & Highlights
SALEM—KSJM
Week Days Sundays
7:30 A.M. 6:00 P.M.
4:15 P.M. 9:00 P.M.
10:30 P.M.

PORTLAND
7 A.M. Monday thru Saturday KGW
12:30 P.M. Monday thru Sat. KEX
6:45 P.M. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday KEX
6:15 P.M. Tuesday KEX
SUNDAY
1:15 P.M. KGW
8:15 P.M. KEX
H.V. KALTENBORN Edits the News
3:45 P.M. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday KGW