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# A Tribute from the Industry

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**T**O WATCH the rising sun usher in a new day is to experience the thrill and awe of a great spectacle. The image is enduring. Its speed is phenomenal. The power of a ray of light is truly overwhelming. The smallest leaf whose tip lies in the path of its radiation is suddenly awakened. A miracle is about to be performed.

Instantly, as if by magic, the whole leaf assumes form as it flashes into vibrant action stimulated by this elixir of life. Before the senses have time to comprehend what has come to pass, every other leaf, every twig, every branch, every fiber of the tree almost simultaneously palpitates with a vigor seemingly new-born. While the mind is gloating over this discovery, the forest, the fields, the hills and the valleys spring into being. The grandeur of the onset of a new day gives way to its fruition. Little wonder that primitive people exalted the sun as a deity.

Yet beyond the horizon of the eye that one stimulus imparted to the very tip of the smallest leaf sets in motion a myriad of vital processes that no mortal will ever completely catalog. That one stimulus is only the beginning of a nation's industry, economics and life. To the Master, it is all orderly and ordained; while to man, it seems chaotic and confused unless His reason is sought, "Seek and ye shall find."

The noblest station in life is that of His servant. The character of the Great Teacher and Scientist is reflected in those who sit at His knee and receive knowledge, inspiration and leadership. Just as He sets nature in motion by a ray of light, so also does His truth impel His servants. Just as the rain, sleet and wind assail the forest, so also do misunderstanding and doubt visit upon mankind. As the rigors of nature strengthen the forest, so does adversity temper mankind.

These forces of the Master are constantly at work. One generation

fails to reap the harvest which becomes the bounty of succeeding ones. He continues to work His wondrous ways through men who labor in pursuit of the truth. The laboratory frock is as holy in His eye as the surplice of the preacher. The dominie strives to bring hope and faith to his flock. The scientist is unlocking secrets which turn factory wheels and guide the economics of industries and nations into the safe haven of progress. Has it not been truthfully stated, "Work is prayer"?

The world sorely needs the leadership of scientists. We are not blinded by friendship when we seek to elect Dr. Hammer to that hallowed circle of the Master's servants. In fact, we would be vain indeed to presume it was within our province to do so. His sane search, his humble mien, his stern duty, his kindly counsel and his scientific accomplishments provide Dr. Hammer with his credentials for such exaltation. We, as mortals, cannot do him adequate honor because of the inalienable fact that "virtue is its own reward."

The thought that God works through man has always impressed me. Particularly, in my opinion, is this true of a man who engages in research and dedicates his findings to the advancement of his fellow man. Power and wealth are puny forces, indeed, when compared with the influence of a good teacher. No one who has had the good fortune to know Dr. Hammer as friend or counselor will ever forget the warmth and glow of his personality. To know Dr. Hammer is to understand that the doctrine of "Peace on Earth, Good Will towards Man" can only become a reality when science performs its true function of furthering the knowledge that the Master reveals to those who seek truth.

The greatest tribute we can pay Dr. Hammer is to revere his mission and follow his leadership with unfaltering devotion.