

# The Evening Herald

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## The Tragedy of Italy

NOTHING is easier (or more despicable), than to kick a man when he is down. It is easy, at long range, to administer a verbal kicking to the Italian people, especially now that their armies have taken such a literal kicking around in Albania, in Libya and in Ethiopia. It is unjust, however, to use these failures as a blanket indictment of the Italian people, and especially to allow it to reflect on Americans of Italian descent. It is the strutting, bombastic, truculent leadership that has fastened itself on Italy that must bear the blame.

There is nothing wrong with Italians as such. They did all right when they were kicking Radetzky out of Milan a hundred years ago, and Garibaldi's redshirts and Mazzini's legions were the admiration of the world when they made their gallant but hopeless resistance to the Austrians.

BUT they were fighting to defend their country, fighting for freedom. And that makes all the difference. People who like to bring up Caporetto forget the Piave and the fact that Italy, almost knocked out, rose again and delivered a knockout blow against the Austrians, losing 600,000 dead and a million wounded. But again, Italian soldiers were throwing Austrian invaders out of northern Italy. They were willing to fight and to die for that, and for the bright dream of freedom promised by their allies.

Since that time, Italian military exploits have not been so brilliant. Sent to the plague-ridden, God-forsaken wastes of Ethiopia to conquer a savage land for no reason that they could see, they were not impressive. Sent to Spain to take a hand in a civil war in which they were not interested, Guadalajara was the result. And now in Albania, where they know they have no business to be in the first place; in Libya, where they have resolutely refused to go as "colonists," and in Ethiopia, where the young Neapolitans look at one another and ask "Why?"—they surrender in droves rather than die. For what? For the ambitions of a renegade socialist in a movie-door-man's uniform who tells them "Don't ask why. Go and die. I am always right." Mazzini and Garibaldi spoke other, brighter words.

MEN who served with the squad-mates of Italian origin in the World War know that such men were good men; loyal companions and brave fighters. But they were fighting for a free land, their land, to keep it free and to make their motherland free, not for a mad imperialist dream of vanished empire. They will do it again, if need be, and do it well.

Bravery is not alone in fighting and dying when told. It is also in choosing a cause worth dying for. For tyranny the Italians are loath to die.

Americans, including Americans of Italian descent, understand.

## Editor Supports Destroyer Plan

TUCSON, Ariz., Feb. 13 (UP)—William Allen White, newspaper editor and former chairman of the committee to defend America by aiding the allies, said last night that Wendell Willkie was "dead right" in his proposal to send more American destroyers and bombers to Great Britain.

"There is no question that Willkie is dead right," White said in a Lincoln day address to a Tucson republican club.

"Democracy—this republic—cannot survive in a world fourth-fifths enslaved and one-fifth free," he said.

JACK JOHNSON HIRED NEW YORK, Feb. 13 (UP)—Manager Jimmy Johnston announced today that he has hired Jack Johnson, old-time heavy-weight champion, to sharpen Big Abe Simon for his title fight with Joe Louis at Detroit, March 21.

LAST TIMES TODAY "ABE LINCOLN IN ILLINOIS"

Tomorrow! Edward ARNOLD AS DIAMOND JIM BRADY IN DIAMOND JIM COMEDY NOVELTY NEWS

RAINBOW UP-TO-MINUTE NEWS FLASHES

# NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13—

There was not much doubt, in the mind of any government authority here who knows Moscow, that Krivitsky was murdered. Nor has there existed much hope the real nature of the neat job could be exposed.

An acknowledged principle of the Stalin regime holds no one can be permitted to be an "ex" secret agent. That regime considers it an essential, unbreakable rule for the maintenance of discipline to work the destruction of anyone who leaves its secret service. If a single exception were allowed to exist, the hope would always be held out to those in the toils that they too might one day successfully escape. Murder to that end is not considered a crime of hate, but of necessity.

The standard Russian way of handling such a matter as Krivitsky in a country where murder seldom goes unpunished, is to force the victim to suicide. It could have been done by threatening harm to Krivitsky's wife and child. It could have been accomplished by a Russian agent in his hotel room here with a gun backed by a persuasive argument. Krivitsky could have been made to understand that his life was gone and that the only way he could buy the safety of his family was by self-destruction.

That some adaptation of this orthodox formula was followed in this instance is implied in Krivitsky's notes . . . "I want to live so badly, but it is impossible . . ." The repeated professions of his love for his wife and son preclude the possibility that he could voluntarily hurt them so grievously by suicide. This affection was the dominant point of his notes, stressed as if to tell the story of his death in language his pursuers could not interpret the way his wife could.

The only alternative is that Krivitsky was insane, a possibility which is unbelievable to any who knew him.

If this sounds fantastic, so are the Russians.

"ACCIDENT" Next on the death list is the author of a book published a few weeks ago. He exposed his experiences in counter-espionage for both the nazis and Russians. The name signed to the book is a pseudonym, but his identity is known to the Russians as well as our authorities.

The last to fall before Krivitsky in this country is recorded on the public records as a fatal "automobile accident." No publicity attached to that case because only those with access to the deepest files of this government even know he was a former Russian agent. He had written no books.

## CLOSED TOPIC

The shocking phase of the case to government authorities was the implied confirmation that the OGPU or the Russian Military Intelligence (Krivitsky was in the latter service) is working on the job in this country. Not only that, but it affected its purposes so adroitly within a few blocks of the capitol of the United States.

None of these convincing circumstantial conclusions will be expressed openly by anyone connected with this government. You must prove what you believe, in diplomacy, and even so sometimes you do not mention it. To talk officially would cause international complications and at a moment when this government is pursuing greater purposes through a policy of mild helpfulness to the relentless liquidators of the Kremlin.

## SIDE GLANCES



"We spend thousands of dollars building you up as a star—you read your own publicity—and, of all things, you believe it!"

## BUILDERS OF BRAIN POWER

Tenth of a series of articles on scientists who study minds and the improvement of mental action.

By DONALD A. LAIRD, PH.D., SCID.  
 Author of "Increasing Personal Efficiency"  
 THIS morning Dr. Paul Hanly Furley did a half day's work before you or I were out of bed. By getting up at 2:30 in the morning, he can work for some four hours without a single interruption—important for those doing creative, original work. His office is at the Catholic University of America, in Washington.

Although city bred himself—he spent his boyhood in Cambridge, Mass.—Dr. Furley has made basic research studies of both farm and city boys. He is an authority on those youths of high school age who often cause their parents considerable concern during that hectic time of change from boyhood into manhood.

The changing voice is but one of a large number of physical and mental changes which mark the commencement of manhood. There are nearly 200 in all, Dr. Furley has found.

From his extensive research, he has made a key by which the "development age" of a boy can be measured to find how near he is to manhood, or how far out of boyhood. He has found that city boys become men at a younger age than do country boys, and that in some races, boys become men earlier than in others.

Boys go through three distinct development age periods from ages 6 to 16. Dr. Furley calls the period from 6 to about 10 or 11 individualistic. During this period, boys do not play group games; they prefer to play make-believe, and enjoy playing with girls.

The ages of about 9 to 11 mark the so-called gang age. The boys begin to play team games, international complications and at a moment when this government is pursuing greater purposes through a policy of mild helpfulness to the relentless liquidators of the Kremlin.

## Telling The Editor

Letters printed here must not be more than 100 words in length, must be written neatly on ONE SIDE of the paper only, and must be signed. Contributions following these rules, are warmly welcomed.

THAT VALENTINE A charming little valentine came my way today. No name it bore yet well I knew the words it came to say, A bachelor girl, so snug, am I—tomfoolery I abhor—No lavender or old lace mine, and yet my heart it tore.

A bachelor girl am I, with gray hair bobbed and dyed, No time for love have I—I've sentiment defied! Yet here's this billet-doux with honeyed words so sweet, A silly little valentine can cause my heart to beat!

A lacy little valentine, with a Scottie dog's sad face Enmeshed in posies gay, naught could its grace efface; Memories it brings to mind, sachets and mignonette, And a glorious day so long ago, when I first the sender met.

Fritly little valentine, I'm glad you came my way, The mists of years you shine upon and cause to go away, But, flor'ets gay, elysium sweet, my life you cannot touch, Yet . . . how could a little valentine excite my heart so much?  
 —Lydia Owen Hohe.

## PETE AND SALLY

FALL CREEK, Ore. (To the Editor)—The following true story was told to me recently by my father:

Pete and Sally were Klamath Indians. They were stolen from their parents by the Snake Indians when they were quite small and taken to the Snake River valley. Just why this was done is not known unless it was for revenge.

When about 12 years old they made their escape some way and managed to get down to Portland where they met up with a man by the name of Joe Barnes, who lived below Salem. He kept them until they were grown. They wanted to get back to their people so they left there and came to Fall Creek which is 18 miles east of Eugene. They asked my grandfather if they could work there for their board. That was in the early 60's. They stayed there until about 1867 when Sally married Charles Tuft of Fall Creek, an Indian my aunt and uncle raised. They had one little boy who at the age of four could talk four languages—Klamath, Molala, Jarjion and English—my grandmother taught him. When about five he fell on a sharp stick which penetrated his throat and killed him. His mother died after that and they both were buried at Lost Valley in Lane county.

Pete got a chance to go to Pit river valley, California, with Major Dunn to help him drive his sheep down there. My grandparents received several letters from him and in one he told:

Next: What makes your town a good place to live in? The water in the Pacific ocean is seven inches higher than that in the Atlantic, as measured at each end of the Panama canal.



MERCY—Capt. Albert M. Moore is guiding the Red Cross mercy ship, Cold Harbor, across ocean. Ship's million-dollar cargo includes food, medicine, for Spain and France.

about finding his mother. Then he quit writing and they never heard from him again. Perhaps he got married and had other interests. We hope he didn't die so young.

So ends the story of Pete and his sister, Sally.  
 MRS. PALMER HUMPHREY.

## "ORIGINAL BORDERS"

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore. (To the Editor)—You said in your editorial a few days ago "the last twenty centuries of European history has been a continual series of German eruptions with a subsequent control of them and a return of them to their "original borders."

Do you call what was done to Germany in 1918 returning them to their "original borders"? How could we expect to keep a nation within the same borders for the last twenty centuries? While they have busied themselves with the holy task of keeping the Germans within their original borders, the English have taken possession of nearly half of the earth's surface, but you evidently think that is right and proper.

"You arrogantly remark, "When Kaiser Wilhelm jumped the reservation in 1914." Now the school histories, which were written between wars, while it was not unpatriotic to tell the truth, says the last World War was caused by cut throat trade practices and the league of nations at one time admitted officially that Germany was no more to blame for the war than the other nations involved. What did that make of the Versailles treaty? The practice of a little Christianity by English speaking peoples would help a lot to ward abolishing war.

No I'm not a German. I date my Americanism from colonial days in Maryland. But I think for myself and have some sense of right and justice.  
 MRS. ORIN SMITH.

## RAIL HOOK-UP

BOGOTA, Colombia, Feb. 12 (AP)—The South American Railway Congress has voted unanimously to invite United States and Canadian Railway associations to join the group and make it a Pan-American organization.

MORE WATER SILVER LAKE, Feb. 13 (AP)—A heavy fall of thick, wet snow covered the Silver Lake country Tuesday to a depth of more than six inches, allaying worries of ranchers of a summer water shortage. So far snow-falls in the mountains have been light and it was feared the irrigation reservoirs might not fill by spring.

Looking for bargains? Turn to the Classified page

## PINE TREE Sunday

Three Great Stars In The Hit From The Howling Stage Show!



Cary GRANT



Katharine HEPBURN



James STEWART

The A lovely, exciting beauty slips-and-tallens love! Philadelphia Story with Ruth HUSSEY John HOWARD • Roland YOUNG John WALLIDAY • Mary NASH Virginia WEDGEL

## PELICAN Sunday

GOOD THINGS ALWAYS COME IN FOURS!



Priscilla Lane Rosemary Lane Lola Lane Gale Page with CLAUDE RAINS JEFFREY LYNN EDDIE ALBERT



## Ends Today-'Little Old New York' and 'Big House for Girls'

TOMORROW AND SATURDAY! (Continuous Saturday) ALL THAT COULD BE FILMED OF LAUGHS! ADVENTURE! THRILLS! ACTION!

First! ADVENTURE! ROMANCE! ACTION!

TEX RITTER and his horse "WHITE FLASH" in "TAKE ME BACK TO OKLAHOMA" FEATURING BOB WILLS HIS FIDDLE & HIS TEXAS PLAYBOYS WITH ARKANSAS SLIM ANDREWS AN EDWARD G. BRENNER PRODUCTION A MONOGRAM PICTURE

Frankie DARRO in "YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK" with KAY SUTTON • MANTAN MORELAND A MONOGRAM PICTURE

Companion Feature LAUGHS! LAUGHS!

UP-TO-MINUTE NEWS FLASHES VOX ALL SEATS 28c CHILDREN 10c

## PINE TREE Now Playing

MAJIE WAS A LADY starring ANN SUTTON with LEW AYRES Produced by J. WALTER RUBEN

POSITIVELY ENDS TONIGHT IT'S THE SEASON'S FUNNIEST, FASTEST, HAPPIEST HIT!

Fred Astaire • Paulette Goddard in SECOND CHORUS with ARTE SHAW and SAND CHAS. BUTTERWORTH-BURGESS MESSIDITH

Friday Evening Klamath Concert Association Presents Richard Crooks

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