

The Evening Herald

FRANK JENKINS
MALCOLM KELLY
Editor
Managing Editor

Published every afternoon except Sunday by The Herald Publishing Company at Esplanade and Pine Streets, Klamath Falls, Oregon.
HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Publishers

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice of Klamath Falls, Ore., on August 23, 1906 under act of congress, March 3, 1879.
Member of The Associated Press

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use of reproduction of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special dispatches are also reserved.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION
Represented Nationally by
West-Holliday Co., Inc.
New York, New York, Detroit, Seattle, Chicago, Portland, Los Angeles, St. Louis, Vancouver, B. C. Copies of The News and Herald, together with complete information about the Klamath Falls market, may be obtained for the asking at any of these offices.
Delivered by Carrier in City

One Month \$.75
Three Months \$ 2.25
Six Months \$ 4.00
One Year \$ 7.50

MAIL RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE
By Mail
To Klamath, Lake, Molok and Skagit Counties \$2.25
Three Months \$ 6.75
Six Months \$ 12.00
One Year \$ 22.50

Weekend Roundup

WITH some 1600 people jammed into the Pelican theatre Friday evening for the Robeson concert, this observer did a little personal reminiscing about those wintry evenings 10 years ago when a band of hardy souls gathered at the high school auditorium for the first of the community concert series.

There were a few hundred there — not enough to make the affair come out financially — and there was space for nearly that many more in the 800-seat auditorium. But it was an outstanding season, for those who attended, with Jose Turbi, the famed Spanish pianist, and the yet-to-be-really famous Nelson Eddy as the stars of the series. . . . No, we will not soon forget that pioneering adventure in high class entertainment for Klamath Falls.

Mr. Eddy and his pianist, whose name we cannot recall, rode by train to Klamath Falls from Reno. Yes, there were passenger trains on the Alturas line in those days. But, if we are to believe Mr. Eddy (as he told it at an after-concert party) they were not exactly streamlined or even modern in the 1931 sense. The singer and pianist rode all day in the dusty coach. After several hours Mr. Eddy, weary from a long tour and no longer interested in the high desert scenery, put his feet on the worn seat opposite and dozed.

He was awakened by a trainman, who sternly ordered him to take his feet off the plush, or else. Under the circumstances, the musicians regarded this concern for the tidiness of the train as a ludicrous highlight of their whole tour. We have often wondered if that trainman ever knew, in later years when he must have seen and heard Mr. Eddy on the silver screen.

Coming back to the Robeson concert, which was a remarkable success, we inquire: Did Mr. Robeson underestimate the size of the house, or were our ears, and those of several others with whom we have talked, taking the evening off? We didn't hear well, from our seat far up in the balcony, but not as far as the seats of a couple of hundred others. We couldn't hear Mr. Robeson's announcements and got only snatches of the little stories he told. It was not a noisy audience. We wonder if Mr. Robeson, in a city of this class, did not fully realize the size of the theatre in which he sang.

It was not a serious matter. On the whole, as we have said, it was a most successful concert and congratulations to the Community Concert association officers on this auspicious start of the 1941-42 season.

Gambling losses, it is reported, led to recently disclosed shortages of a man who long had been in trust by his employers and the public.

Gambling, as a form of entertainment, is fun if entertainment money is spent on it. Gambling, as a form of investment, is worthless, dangerous, and packed with potential tragedy. It is because many people cannot make the distinction that there are laws against gambling.

Here are a couple of questions from a fellow who knows very little about gambling: What goes on in the mind of a man who wins at a big game and sees the desperation of the man losing in the same game? What does his conscience do if he learns later that the loser betrayed a trust to make good the losses that had been his gain, and is suffering punishment and disgrace?

Our guess on your answer to query No. 2 — He hasn't got any!

Medford, conqueror of Klamath at football, loses first to Ashland and then by a 28 to 0 score to The Dalles. If local footballers and their supporters have any screw notions that Medford always turns out an aggregation of unbeatable, they had better look at the Ashland and The Dalles scores and start conditioning their minds to the facts for 1942. It's an absurdity that Klamath goes into a game with Medford with two psychological strikes against it. — M. E.

Fall From Ladder Injures 'Chutist

OLYMPIA, Wash., Nov. 28 (UP)—William Schultz, 26-year-old statehouse building employe, has made several hundred parachute jumps from airplanes without serious injury in the past 12 years.

Today he was in a critical condition at St. Peters hospital with a skull fracture suffered when he fell from an eight-foot stepladder while changing a light bulb in a state office.

OBITUARY BAILEY TWINS

The twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bailey passed away in this city on Thursday, November 27. Besides their parents the babies are survived by grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fenters of Roseburg, Ore., and Mr. and Mrs. Linn Bailey of this city. A graveside service was held in the Linkville cemetery on Saturday, November 29, at 11 a. m. Ward's Klamath Funeral Home in charge of the arrangements.

NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28—Secretary Knox says lagging enlistments may force the navy to draft fighting seamen for the first time in all history. He implies the two destroyer losses frightened parents and presumably also sons. The clique of admirals running his department has hastened forward with corroborating excuses, saying they plan "more attractive advertising in the newspapers" and "relaxation of health restrictions" upon volunteers.

All officials seem able to blame their own failures on somebody far away, preferably an unidentified mass of people who cannot answer. This new and saddest of all official commentaries on the lax spirit of American mothers and sons has aroused some resentment within the navy itself where, down underneath the top-ranking clique, everyone has another notion of who is chiefly responsible for the navy enlistment problem.

Young American men generally want action when they go into the armed services of the country. They are not timid by nature. The ocean is the place they can get action now, but you could never know it from the secretive publicity policies of the navy admirals. The old seadogs have been trying to keep their part in this war below decks without letting the public know more than absolutely necessary. They will not tell of the great defense job their own navy is doing in the air, on and under the Atlantic. Old glories of sea-fighting and its heroic traditions, now daily being reenacted, are obliterated in meager navy news. The admirals sit on the lid of every event.

If you protest this blindness, you will be informed that they are at war and secrecy is necessary. Not so in Britain. Even more at war than we, the British give their people full accounts of dramatic incidents and duties in which their navy is engaged.

But when the survivors of the Reuben James came into New York the other day (weeks after the event) only the surviving petty officer was allowed to talk. He gave a dull restricted story which landed far back in the newspapers. When the U. S. S. Kearny crew reached Iceland, reporters got full stories from survivors but censors killed out the best parts.

It has been the custom of the admirals in the past to fire the public relations staff whenever their own blunders caused public criticism to rise. Three reorganizations of the navy public relations bureau have already been effected since the war began. There can be three more and the condition of the navy morale will never be improved until the admirals look into their own minds and discover that the cause of the failures lies with the secrecy restrictions they have imposed upon their public relations officers.

NAZIS LAY TANK TRAP

The trap which Nazi General Rommel laid for the British tanks at Sidi Rezegh might have ruined the Libyan campaign had the British fewer tank forces in reserve. Rommel selected a large area south from Tobruk in which he organized great, concealed fields of fire, planted well with tank mines and ambushed with artillery. The out-numbered German tanks led the British into these soft spots in the German lines, where the artillery went to work on them with great destructive success.

It was a bad British blunder

SIDE GLANCES



"Will a 25-cent deposit hold that diamond ring in the window till she and I are old enough to get married?"

but it may delay the success of the campaign only a few days.

American correspondents on the Libyan front are singing the praises of the American tank, but less conspicuous reports are coming through indicating many defects were discovered in action. Most serious were the rubber treads, merely rimmed with steel. A switch to all-steel treads, for desert fighting at least, is likely. Re-arrangement of the interior to afford greater fire vision and to provide easier ammunition loading, may also grow out of this first experience of American land war implements in action.

NO APEASEMENT FOR JAPANESE

Vague noises from within the state department, denoting resentment of any appeasement of Japan, have been heard throughout the whole Kurusu negotiations. Two authorities of the department's Far Eastern division have been transferred to Antigua and the Philippines lately and the head of the Chinese lend-lease negotiations in OPM transferred to price control. Official denial that these shifts were anything more than routine have now been made.

But throughout the negotiations leaks developed daily, suggesting U. S. appeasement of Japan was at hand. These came through government employes determined to stop such a trend if they could.

State Secretary Hull's announced decision to stand by our friends rather than to appease our enemies, proved that these activities were needless.

In the middle of 1938, women outnumbered men by 1,161,000 in England and Wales.

Enemy Crafts Venture Near Dover Cliffs

LONDON, Saturday, Nov. 29 (UP)—For the first time during the war, light enemy surface warcraft early today ventured so close to the English shore that a brief naval engagement occurred near the cliffs of Dover.

There was a brisk exchange of gunfire by machineguns and guns of heavier caliber, the fighting vessels moving out to sea in a few moments.

Watchers ashore, unable to see the vessels themselves due to mist and poor visibility, but gunflashes were seen a few miles from shore. British planes swooped low over the scene but did not intervene—probably because they were unable to distinguish between friend and foe.

Monkeys Know Foreign Policy

NEW YORK, Nov. 28. (AP)—Some monkeys have a better foreign policy and scheme of international relations than we humans, a psychologist declared Friday.

Take for example the howler monkey, said Dr. Edwards Lee Thorndike, professor emeritus of psychology at teachers college, Columbia university. When one group of howlers invades the territory of another, he pointed out, the group out-howled leaves the field.

"Not a drop of blood is spilled nor an atom of food or shelter is destroyed," he told the twentieth annual meeting of the psychological corporation.

Telling The Editor

Letters printed here must not be more than 500 words in length, must be written legibly on ONE SIDE of the paper only, and must be signed. Contributions following these rules, are warmly welcome.

DEAR MOTHER

The I have been away
These many days
I still recall so vividly
That pain
When I, with many others
Said good-bye
And climbed with heavy
Heart upon the train.

I never knew before
What parting did
To people when they
Severed ties like that
To go, not knowing where
Or why or what
Would happen to me—but,
"I'm just a kid."

I saw the tears that
Hid behind your smile
As you stood there and
Bravely waved at me
And I was brave as well
When I pulled out
But that same thing was
Happening to me.

But I bucked up and
Made the best of it
Because it was the job
I had to do
And I was sure that
I could really feel
That I could count on that
Same thing from you.

I find things swell—all
That I do and see
I'm well and strong
And almost happy here.
Of course nobody pets
And waits on me
The way you used
To, Mother Dear.

And know this Mother
That when taps is blown
And I lay down to
Slumber every night
That all my prayers and
Thoughts are just for you
That you may know and
Feel that I'm alright.

L. C. CARR

Hard Liquor Sale Shows Increase

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 29 (UP)—A liquor control commission report showed today that Oregon's hard liquor bill for August was almost double that for the same month in 1939.

This August the bill totaled \$686,876. In August of 1939 it came to \$346,457.

The commission reported 162 persons are now employed in its 31 stores. Two years ago there were 150 employes.

Courthouse Records FRIDAY

Complaints Filed
Viola J. Bentley versus Donald Allen Bentley. Suit for divorce. Couple married at Ontario, Ore., May 15, 1931. Plaintiff charges cruel and inhuman treatment and asks custody of four minor children and payment of \$60 a month during children's minority. J. C. O'Neill, attorney for plaintiff.

Justice Court
Elmer L. Dunkel, void foreign license. \$5.50, suspended.

Large Crowd Attends Paul Robeson Concert Friday

By ARTHUR BREMER

The largest crowd ever to attend a concert here hailed Paul Robeson and Clara Rockmore in their appearance at the Pelican theatre last night. The big theatre was packed to the eaves.

Ovation followed ovation for Robeson as the giant negro bass-baritone, famed alike for his acting and his singing, presented folk songs, art songs, comedy songs and spirituals. The novelty of the threemin also drew rounds of applause for Miss Rockmore, former concert violinist who turned her talents to the modern electrical instrument.

Robeson began his concert to the tune of "Water Boy," a negro convict song intoned to the rhythm of the swinging pickaxe. The audience was moved to laughter by the English folk song, "Oh, No, John," but seemed to feel the pathos of "Night," sung first in English and then in Russian. A solemn Hebrew chant closed the group in a roar of applause that brought an encore, "Tain't Necessarily So," from Gershwin's "Porgy and Bess."

Robeson's rich voice delighted the audience from the start. Alive with overtones, the notes changed color to fit the mood of the song, and the artist seemed to make his words distinct without apparent effort.

Miss Rockmore introduced the threemin with "Arioso" by Bach and a movement from Lalo's "Symphonie Espagnole." The instrument, which has a tone like a muted cello but with a reedy quality in the low notes somewhat like a saxophone, is played by varying the distance of the performer's hand from a verticle rod on top of the cabinet. The volume is increased or diminished by moving the other hand away from or toward a loop extending from the side of the cabinet. The sound comes from a loudspeaker behind the performer.

Robeson's final numbers on the program were negro spirituals. Something of a sensation was caused when Robeson's accompanist, Lawrence Brown, unexpectedly broke out in high tenor and helped Robeson sing "Ezekiel Saw the Wheel" in real southern revival style. He also joined in "Joshua Fit De Battle ob Jericho" after Robeson had sung "Balm in Gilead."

Robeson's announcement that the "Ol' Man River" would be the first encore drew noisy approval from the crowd, and he followed with "Curly Headed Baby," that ended in a high, soft fadeout. Two modern songs followed as Robeson marveled off and on the stage amid wave after wave of applause. "Peat Bog Soldiers" was a stirring song of the prisoners in an Austrian concentration camp, and "Border Unto Border" was explained as a marching song of the new Russian army.

One more encore, the canon song from Robeson's film, "Sanders of the River," was given before the audience finally consented to let the singer go. In a short talk, Robeson praised the northwest and thanked the audience for its reception.

YOUNG WILLARD IN ARMY
FORD ORD, Calif. — Corp. Jess Willard Jr., son of the former heavyweight champion, plays quarterback for the post team here.

★ ★ STARTS TODAY ★ ★

WHO KILLED VICKY LYNN?

The amazing answer is revealed in the MOST SHOCKING PICTURE OF THE YEAR!

BETTY GRABLE
VICTOR MATURE
CAROLE LANDIS

HOT SPOT

LAIRD with WILLIAM CREGAR · GARGAN
ALAN ALLYN
MOWBRAY · JOSLYN

★ Special Added Attraction ★
THE MARCH OF TIME
"MAIN STREET, U. S. A."

★ CONTINUOUS TODAY and SUNDAY ★

DOORS OPEN 12:30 DIAL 4572

FEATURE STARTS 1:45 - 3:45 - 5:15 7:35 - 9:15

★ PINE TREE ★

★ ★ ENDS TODAY ★ ★

Barbara Stanwyck Robert Young
"HER ENLISTED MAN"

Plays Sunday - Monday - Tuesday
TWO SMASH ACTION HITS!
THE BOLDEST BANDIT TO THE RESCUE!

Jesse rides again... to bring two-gun justice to the land-grabbers!

ROY ROGERS
IN
JESSE JAMES AT BAY

George "Gabby" Hayes
Gale Storm · Sally Payne
Pierre Watkins

★ Action Hit No. 2 ★
PASSIONS UNLEASHED!
NIGHTS OF MADNESS... DAYS OF DESPAIR...
IN A TROPICAL PARADISE!

Mercy Island

with RAY MIDDLETON
GLORIA DICKSON
DON DOUGLAS

CONTINUOUS SUNDAY
Doors Open 12:30
30¢
INC. TAX

Midnite Show
Tonight
Previewing Sunday's Smash
Two Hit Program
— HIT No. 1 —
ROY ROGERS
JESSE JAMES AT BAY
— HIT No. 2 —
with RAY MIDDLETON
GLORIA DICKSON
PINE TREE

PLAYS SATURDAY and SUNDAY
2 Smash Hits
Edward G. ROBINSON
Marlene DIETRICH
Geo. RAFT
MANPOWER
— HIT No. 2 —
THE THREE MESQUITES
— HIT No. 1 —
VOX

RAINBOW
★ ENDS TODAY ★
— HIT No. 1 —
Humphrey Bogart · Dennis Morgan
"The Return of Dr. X"
— HIT No. 2 —
Ted North · Lynne Roberts
"The Bride Wore Crutches"
★ Sun. - Mon. - Tues. ★
Two Top Hits!
— HIT No. 1 —
Ginger Rogers
TOM, DICK and HARRY
— HIT No. 2 —
A Gay Musical Comedy
Robert Paige · Eva Arden
SAN ANTONIO ROSE