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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing-Editor Member of the Associated Press

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Matanuska and Greeley

FRS. SARAH HUNT STEEVES brought into the office a copy of the Matanuska Valley Pioneer, a mimeographed newspaper published at Palmer where the government colony is being established. Mrs. Steeves's neice, Rachel Hunt of Stayton, who has lived in Alaska for some time, is secretary to the colony manager, and sent her the paper. No hint of discouragement is seen in the paper which has the same incurable optimism which marked the papers in the pioneer communities of the west.

In the news columns are items like these: Construction of last house gets under way. . . . Legion drum corps pays visit from Cordova. . . . diesel power plant gets test and proves success ("Electricity, with all its manifold uses in billions. Inconceivably vast sums the life of man, has come to Palmer"). . . . Outing planned are mouthed by the impecunious for scout troop: big Legion dance Saturday night. . . . War clouds gather over Ethiopia.

There is a stirring editorial defense of the colony and ple the confusion with which they the advertisements range from taxi service to duroc sows and piano tuning.

Even if, as Rex Beach says, the cost to the government all about. The best he can do is will be \$100,000 per family, Matanuska is on its way. The accept on faith Mr. Roosevelt's tougher colonists will survive the discomforts while the weaker-willed go back to civilization; and this is merely repeat- with which they are supported ing the history of past migrations.

Take the settlement of Greeley, Colorado, for example. This colony was launched in 1869 at a dinner in Demonico's restaurant, New York, by the visionary farm editor of Horace Greeley's New York Tribune, Nathan Cook Meeker, who is described as "a curious combination of dreamer, enthusiastic theorist, social idealist, and practical, energetic builder." Meeker has lived for a time in a communist colony at Warren, Ohio, patterned after the theories of Francois Fourier, popular in the early half of the 19th century, and there learned ployes. "how much cooperation people will bear." With Greeley's backing he organized the colony and helped select the land midway between Denver and Cheyenne. By June, 1870 there were 460 on the ground but 50 had left, disgusted with the experiment of cultivating raw desert land. One such man must have resembled the returned Matanuska colonists, for he wrote in the Milwaukee Sentinel:

'We have been at Greeley and we speak about that which we know, when we declare that although the climate is good, the air pure, and the stars very bright at night, there is nothing to induce a sane man to plant himself on that desert. No trees are within fifty miles, except a few stunted cottonwoods upon the banks of a stream. The soil is alkali, and poor enough. The thing is a humbug. If it shall serve the purpose of cooling the brains of a few hot-headed reformists by showing them the impracticability of their theories, it will serve a good purpose, but whoso reads this article and goes there, cannot say he was not duly warned of the humbug. Many have left it and soon its last hovel

Another writer in the Missouri Republic concluded: of The Republic, that if they can't stay where they are, but must go somewhere else, don't ever dream of such a wild and foolish thing as striking out for the great colony of Greeley, Colorado

The settlers had a tough time of it. The ground was so parched that it absorbed the water in the irrigation canal and the wheat shriveled and died. It was estimated the four canals to water 60,000 acres would cost \$20,000; actually one canal cost \$112,000 before it was finished. Horace Greeley had a tract and tried setting out trees, but the fruit trees and shade trees all died. For four years they had plagues of

But many of the colonists at Greeley stuck. They sold excess lands and got enough money to water their crops. The ichneumon fly destroyed the grasshoppers. They found trees that would thrive in the high plains country, with irrigation. They got crops to grow. Now Greeley is a city of over 10,000 population, the center of a rich agricultural section with 357,000 acres under cultivation. The hardy stock of the pioneers fought through to success.

And Meeker, what about Meeker? He did not share in the final success though he did see his colony well established. He sank his fortune in the enterprise, got into debt, and then accepted an appointment as government agent on the White River agency in northwestern Colorado. He tried to teach the Utes to farm and to irrigate, but they rebelled. Indians ambushed a detachment of soldiers sent to his relief. Then General Wesley Merritt came with a larger force. When he reached the White River agency he found Meeker and other men had been murdered and the women carried captive, and General Merritt when he saw the shambles "turned aside and wept like a child."

If those located at Matanuska have a fraction of the faith and courage of Meeker and his Greeley colonists they will overcome their obstacles which are chiefly rain and mosquitoes.

The Church in Germany

ERMANY has kept off the front pages for several weeks y now, but grave matters are being debated within the realm. The subject is control of the church. The pagan element in the nazi party wants to subvert the Protestant Lutheran church so it will be just a tool of the government. Prominent clergymen resist the effort and defy the attempt of government agents though they profess loyalty to the Hitler regime. They go back to the stirring days of Luther when he professed his independence. The hitch comes in the fact that the Lutheran church is a state church and the rebels will get their income cut off. This is relied on to make them

The Catholics are hostile to Hitler's program, and with the backing of Rome will not submit to political dictatorship

in their ecclesiastical matters. Whether the churches will prove strong enough to successfully resist nazi encroachment is a question. They are the only non-conformist groups in Germany today, and their opposition is purely one of defense. Bismarck failed when he clashed with the Catholic church. Nothing daunted by his example, Hitler challenges the power of both Catholic and Lutheran groups.

There is an air of finality in the press reports that Henry Semon of Klamath Falls will be elected speaker of the house which meets next week. This is more of a case of the office seeking the man than the man the office. The two Portland candidates succeeded in killing each other off; and Semon who was not in the field at all, came in to olidate the opposition to Multnomah county. Semon is a leveleaded man with a good legislative record. He is no schemer but a straight-shooter who will preside with fairness and firmness.

Mexico is having stomach-aches again. Some of those on the taide of the government are not satisfied with the way things are going. In Sonors, a hothed of revolution, armed bands have shot as; chaplain, Addie Libby. They up town mayors and caused general alarm. There is antagonism over the anti-Catholic policies of the administration and others kick beuse the government shut up all the gambling casinos in border ed by Bertha Curl, marshal. towns and made Mexico puritan all of a sudden.

When the legislature convenes the curbstone phalanx and cof- lunch was served. Mrs. S. H. Goin fee counter statesmen can quit fighting Ethiopia's battles and re- and Mrs. Ida Hartley were spe-sume building capitals.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT Copyright 1935, by The Baltimore Sun

The Publicity Army

Washington, Oct. 17. SINCE the new deal really began, federal money has been shoveled out so fast and in so many different directions,



Frank R. Kent

been spent ALL the talk has been in terms of politicians who are running the show at Washington in such a way as to spread among the peothemselves are infected. It is not possible for the average citizen to get a clear idea of what it is rosily reassuring statements, swallow the Pollyannaish propaganda and thus sooth himself with the notion that things will work out all right, though in his heart he knows better and cannot escape the feeling that what ultimately is left of these queer schemes by the supreme court will be sheer costly futility. He has seen this demonstrated by the fate of the NRA, which, though dead as the wellknown door nail, still cost's the government some \$7,000,000 a year in salaries for useless em-

IN view of these facts, there may be some interest in the noble work of Mr. Hugh Amick, publicity agent for the works progress administration in Kansas, who tells of the wonderful things being done by the national youth administration, latest and cloudiest of the new deal agencies designed to elevate our ctandards and lead us toward a happier life. The literary output of Mr. Amick is interesting for several reasons. One is because it reveals the existence in the states of official WPA press agents. Other federal agencies have press agents in the states, but until the discovery of Mr. Amick it was not known that the new WPA had its own force paper writers already on the pay tion to really huge proportions. It means that its propaganda machine is far larger than has been suspected. If the voters of America are not thoroughly saturated with the new deal religion and sold on the virtues and wisdom of Mr. Roosevelt, it certainly will not be because the administration has failed to put enough publicity men on the government pay roll to effect the saturation and make

FEW people appreciate the magnitude of this publicity machine Literally hundreds of men are engaged in regularly putting out to the public printed matter designed to popularize the new deal agencies, discredit their critics and confound their opponents. This is a natural and proper function for the publicity directors of the party committee, paid out of the party funds, but it is the first time wholesale propaganda, aimed at the perpetuation of an administration in power, has been paid for out of the public treasury and the propagandists put on the public pay roll. It is the first time in history that public funds have been used for party purposes, and it is not surprising antinew dealers choke with indignation as they grasp the fact that they are helping to pay for the new deal propaganda.

A SECOND reason the stuff of Mr. Amick, Kansas press agent for the WPA, is interesting is the cute way in which he varies his laudation of NYA and WPA, with neat little digs at the republicans and gentle little predictions of the necessity for all good people supporting Mr. Roosevelt. He ever goes so far as to take a sideswipe at Governor Landon of Kansas, who may be Mr. Roosevelt's oy ponent in the next campaign When one considers that Mr. Amick is a public official, paid with taxpayers' money, ostensibly hired to popularize the WPA, the open ness with which he peddles politics to the Kansas editors is, to put it mildly, a little brazen There is not space here to do Mr Amick's reports full justice, but it seems worth while, in a suc ceeding article, to present his account of camp life in Kansas, un der the NYA. It ought to be of interest as throwing light upon this vague new agency, upon the type of the Amicks' productions and upon the way this particular \$50,-000,000 of the people's money is being spent.

Past Noble Grand Club At Jefferson Hostess For Shower to Member

JEFFERSON, Oct. 17. — The Past Noble Grand club held its egular meeting Thursday afteroon in the lodge rooms of the Odd Fellows' hall.

These officers for the year were nstalled: President, Elmini Thurston; vice-president, Flori Thomas; secretary-treasurer, Millie Bilyeu; marshal, Laura Thom-

A shower was given Mrs. Leon-ard McCaw, and at the close of the afternoon a covered dish

Second Lieutenant Phil Sheridan was among very first men to irrigate land for crops in Willamette Valley:

(Continuing from yesterday:) Continuing the words of Mrs. L. M. Wallace, who knew Philip H. Sheridan when he was a second box 112, Troutdale, Oregon, fleutenant guarding Indians of the Coast reservation:

5 5 5 "The fort was located one and one-half miles from the place where my father settled in 1845. was born there in 1848.

"I often went to the fort with my older sister and our Aunt Nancy Burden, who, by the way, later became the wife of Rockingham ('Rockey') P. Earhart, one of history. of Sheridan's soldiers.

"Later Mr. Earhart became secretary of state for Oregon. "'We often met General Shertdan on our way to or from the fort. I remember that as a child I was impressed by the friendly way in which he always greeted our aunt, with a very pleasant, 'Good morning, Miss Nancy,' and of his often telling us he was going out to shoot birds.

"I never remember seeing him only on horseback and carrying his gun. His horse, I think, was a beautiful bay.

* * * "As I remember General Sheridan, he was a very pleasant mannered man, and well liked by all of his soldiers and all others who associated with him.

"'When the Civil war broke out, he and his company received orders to go east where the fighting was. He was relieved by Company D from California under Captain Scott.

"'After the war was over Sheridan came back to Fort Yambill. He was then accompanied by his wife. I did not see him at that time, but remember seeing his covered buggy (a rare sight in Indians in Oregon. those days) 'parked' at Gilbert Litchfield's store at the fort.

"The store, by the way, was called the sutler's store and was formerly owned by Ben Simpson. "'Sheridan had bought several

tracts of land while he was at Fort Yamhill, and perhaps made his trip back to Oregon to look after his property here. "'He once owned the L. M. Wallace estate, and I can remem-

on that place during the gardening months.
"'Being able to irrigate from of field publicity men. They, add- nearby springs of water, they when he learns that no woman, ed to the hundreds of ex-news- raised a fine garden, which sup- having started across the plains, plied vegetables for his men at rolls in Washington, swell the the fort. Capt. Russell did not at on the way for days and weeks, publicity army of the administra- any time have a store on the got "cold feet" and turned back place.'

"I have written what she tells

Twenty Years Ago

October 18, 1915 national defense program that probably means an expenditure on the army and navy of upwards of a billion dollars in the November 4.

The campaign against Serbia progresses slowly.

Students at Pittsburg university recently chartered box cars to carry them from the campus to football game in Philadelphia.

Ten Years Ago

October 18, 1925 Students at Parrish junior high for smallpox.

The freshman bonfire has been abolished from Willamette's homecoming rites this year.

A huge tax reduction bill

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

me that she can remember, and hope it may be of some use to you. If you have the opportunity at any time we would be very glad to have you call and talk with my mother. She would enjoy it, I am sure." The letter is signed by Mrs. Mabelle Wallace, R. 2.

The writer is thankful for the above very well-worded and informing letters, both written in a style to indicate culture and good breeding, and this will be appreciated by readers of this column and by future generations, for it is planned to make such matters, appearing in this column; permanent records, readily and freely available to students and writers

It is quite likely that Sheridan was with the band of Indians Mrs. Wallace saw being bdought to the Coast reservation by soldiers. She was then around 8 to years old-and the reader knows

vivid and lasting impressions are

made on the minds of girls and

boys of that age.
The procession she saw may have been any one of the bands being brought in from southern and southwestern Oregon, from the Umpqua, or from the Calapools country on the reaches of the upper Willamette river's tributaries.

It may even have been the band of Rogue Rivers of the fierce old Chief John, brought part of the way, at least, by Ord, who, later, in the Civil war times, was a leading general and a great friend of General Sheridan. The reader will recall that Grant, Sheridan and Ord were the generals present at Lee's surrender at Appomattox, Sheridan having received from the hands of General Custer the flag of truce on that fateful forenoon of April 9th, 1865. Significant it is, one must admit, that these three had part of their training for their greater duties and destinies while fighting and handling

Sheridan might conceivably have ridden out to meet the incoming band of Indians, and to greet the West Point men in charge of them-for, like Sheridan, they were all graduates of West Point.

It was natural that the young girl should fear the fate that might come to her mother from the Indians.

One wonders that, in the Indian ber how he kept soldiers camped war days, white men came to settle in pioneer Oregon. He wonders more that white women came. And he wonders still more ever turned back. Many men, out (Concluded tomorrow.)

Harber Family Comes

From Corvallis Home To Live in Silverton

SILVERTON, Oct. 17. - Mr and Mrs. A. A. Harber have movnext six years will be laid before ed to Silverton from Corvallis the people by President Wilson and have taken up residence on South Water street. Their small daughter, Joyce, has begun grade school here. Their two sons are remaining in Corvallis where they are prominent in high school activities.

Mrs. Harber lived here as small girl and spent several years here. She was known as Ethel Comstock the daughter of E. L. Comstock (Ned), a Silverton contractor some 25 years ago. She is a cousin of Mrs. Lettie Burch and of Edson Comstock. Harber is with the surveying school will be vaccinated Monday crew working on the new road out from Stayton.

Twin Sons Arrive

SCIO, Oct. 17. - Wayne Gen and Dean Wayne are the names of twin sons born to Mr. and being drawn for the national con- Mrs. P. W. Schrunk at their home in this city October 10.

Daily Health Talks

Former Commissioner of Health,

NO OTHER organ of the body is than the eye. Somehow we take it poor eyesight, for granted that the construction and machinery of this organ are perfect and automatic in operation. We regard the eye as so adjustable to may be something wrong with the glasses are no longer required.

organ of vision. are necessary. Others provide themselves with spectacles, but fail to reality he should be wearing them

Test Eyes Regularly

When the age for wearing glasses eyes, with actual damage to the sight. Bear in mind, too, that it is only by a careful test on the part of one who has acientific training that the true condition of your eyes Periodical general physical exam-

Many a child is counted stupid in For full particulars restate your school because he has unrecognized question and send a stamped, self-

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. gress in school of college is fre-United States senator from New York | quently the result of uncorrected eyestrain. Listlessness, alleged laziness, unwillingness to work at tasks requiring good eyesight, and important social maladjustments, are all more abused and more neglected too many times the direct effect of

Mothers Object

Many children require glasses, yet, very naturally, young mothers object every possible demand that it is un-necessary to give it thought. We fears they detract from the appearforget all about our eyes unless there ance of the child. This is foolish we is actual disease, with redness and must admit, but it is perfectly hupain, sticking together of the lids, or man. It may be encouraging to learn some other really uncomfortable that many children who wear glasses symptom. We go about our affairs in early childhood outgrow their dein delightful ignorance that there fect. The sight may so improve that

It is amazing what relief follows Many foolish persons suffer from the correction of eyestrain. As if by eyestrain, fully realizing that glasses magic, all the discomforts disappear. The practical application of the science of optics has promoted as wear them when they are most need- much the welfare of the human famed. Many a person walks around ily as any other factor of which I with glasses in his pocket when in have knowledge. I think great credit should be given all those engaged in the correction of eye defects.

If your eyes distress you, or if you have uncomfortable symptoms which have remained in spite of all efforts arrives, there will be found a need to remove them, I beg that you have to change the lenses from time to your eyes tested. Find out if the time. On account of the constant vision which you flatter yourself is changes in the focusing power it is so good, is really possible by reaimportant that the eyes be tested son of constant strain. The small pretty regularly. Wearing the same sum involved in an examination of lenses for a long period of years may the eyes and the correction of their result ultimately in weakening the defects if they exist, will repay you

Answers to Health Queries

E. L. Q.-Lately some blotches inations are particularly valuable to have appeared just above my upper persons past fifty. Regular eye ex-lip. Can you tell me the cause of aminations are essential in every age this?

A .- This may be due to indigestion. eye trouble and cannot study as the addressed envelope.

normal child does. Failure to pro- (Copyright, 1955, K. F. S., Inc.) "Who Said Peace!"



"LOVE DENIED"

by LOUISE LONG and ETHEL DOHERTY

would die, but Cora recovers. Shar-lene's thoughts are all of Kent, but The thought was intolerable! But British official. His Highness was she tries to be fair with Stuart and he must be patient, perhaps it was just sending an expedition into the tells him she wants to be a real too soon too soon. . . If only she Aravalli Hills. His immense enfor her love. Sharlene enters into a life of gayety to forget . . and the faithful Stuart follows, trying to shield her from serious harm. One night Sharlene goes to Stuart's room. He does not hear her enter. Sharlene finds him with his head on the table, arms outstretched, finthe table, arms outstretched, fin-gers clenched. She realizes then the ailent battle Stuart is fighting because of his love for her and chides herself for being unfair.

CHAPTER XX Sharlene decided to treat this as sensibly as she had the money complex. She moved into the moonlight and stood looking down at him with a shadowy smile. Still he did not hear her. Then she turned and light and the shadow is the shadow in the shadow in the shadow is the shadow in the shadow in the shadow in the shadow is the shadow in t lifted her hand to the curtain

stretching up on tiptoe, not quite Stuart sat up suddenly and sav her there, "Hold it!" he whispered "Don't move!"

He was feeling in the drawer of the table for pencil and drawing will come of it—"
paper. Startled, she had dropped her arm at his first word and turned to him in bewilderment sically at her. Then at his look of disappointment

"Oh, I see—you want to draw me.
I'll do it again." She reached for
the curtain and held the pose, laughing at herself silently. She had intended to be so noble and condescend to be a wife. But—he "All right. We'll run just as far had intended to be so noble and condescend to be a wife. But—he was only interested in her as a work of art! She was a little piqued as I reckon I'd better get ready for the little mountain above the lake. There well as amused, but not at all hurt as she would have been if she had loved him as she did Kent.

stuart threw down his pencil abruptly and sighed. "I didn't get it the clusive mystery of a moon-beam." He jumped suddenly to his feet and came to her, gathering her into his arms. "Sharlene-loveliest!"

see her distress.

An hour later, quiet, self-possessed, dressed for their ride, she sought him down on the beach. She found him lying, face down, on the sand. He lay very still, but there was something foriorn in his poss. She stood near him and hesitated by sorry and flew into his arms to

To offset the gossip attendant on the notoriety accorded the marriage of her fiance, Kent Damerell, to the supposedly dying Cora Manning, his former sweetheart, Sharlene Standring, young California society girl, marries Stuart Pennington, a struggling, young artist. Kent had granted Cora's plea that they marry, both believing she would die, but Cora recovers. Sharlene should come to him—then. But he knew now that when she held him in her would die, but Cora recovers. Sharlene should come to him—then. But he knew now that when she held him in her arms, she was thinking of Kent.

looked at her anxiously. She did not meet his eyes, but she squeezed his hand frantically. That was reassuring.
"I forgot to tell you—we're rid ing with the Army at ten. You'll have to hurry to dress."

"Oh, all right. You're ready, aren's you?" She stood in her

jodhpurs—slender, gallant, young. She met his eyes bravely at last, and there was only tendernes "Look, Stuart, I've been think-

ing. The Shinyo Maru sails for the Orient tomorrow. Let's go!" "Please, dear. It would mean so much to you. This mystic quality of yours will gain by contact with that ancient culture. Great works

"Do you care, Sharlens—about the great works?" He smiled whimsically at her.
"Of course I do! But I'll be hon-

est about this-I want to run away again." "Do you still want me-to run with you, Sharlene?"

Army."
"I'll wait here." Sharlene sank down on the sand.

In complete absorption, he drew in the lines of her lovely body, poised on tiptoe, reaching, silhouetted against the moonlight, veiled in the diaphanous chiffon of her night gown.

Stuart threw down his pencil abruptly and sighed. "I didn't get it—the clusive mystery of a moon-ham." He jummed suddenly to went on working. "I hear you married a rich wife, Pennington."
"Yes."

dreams and longings, the resigna-tion and the patience of his own an-cient race. He turned to Sharlene and saw the tragic hurt underlying the brave brightness of her spirit. His heart warmed to them both.

"I should like you to see the marble dams," he said. "They are for eyes like yours to see. Particularly Jai Samand. Jai Singh built it

almost three centuries ago. It is the loveliness of a dream caught and hardened into marble." Stuart and Sharlens were enchanted. Rarely was this privilege accorded to outsiders.

His Highness smiled at their enthusiasm. "You would like to ride an elephant, Mrs. Pennington?" He clapped his hands softly and a servent came yunning to receive his

vant came running to receive his orders. Then he turned back to Sharlene: "I have sent also for a veil for you to wear against our hot Indian sun and dust."

When he put it into her hands, Sharlene exclaimed: "Oh, the lovely thing! It's a purdah veil, isn't it, perfumed with the roses of Kashmir? Handwoven. See Stuart, so delicate that you can draw it.

delicate that you can draw it through a finger ring!" you will see the moon rise. You will think," and he smiled softly,

will think," and he smiled softly, "that you have never seen her full glory before."

Beginning already to be wrapped in the spell of the past, they took their places in the swaying silken howdahs, and their elephants joined the great colorful procession headed toward Jai Samand.

The great lake finally shimmered beneath them, and their eyes sought eagerly the historic dam—"a dream that had been caught and hardened into marble." There it lay, across the ravine, imprisoning the waters

his feet and came to her, gathering her into his arms. "Sharlensolveliest!"

His lips found hers. She hadn't been mistaken after all! She clung to him and found she liked his eager embrace.

In the morning, when she struggled up from prefound depths of sheep, Sharlene did not remember Stuart at firsh. She was so filled, so saturated with dreams of Kent Danserell. Kent's face, amiling, pleading, adoring, pale with love, had hovered over her all might. She awoke to a surge of great happiness, such as the had not known for weeks. She lay for a moment, dazed with pure joy, soulding in is mining into it with all her being-gratefully, humbly.

Then came the inevitable awakening. The shock, the disappointment, the old pain creeping back. Intolerable, crushing, stifling? She fing out the rams and cried aloud.

"Stuart's stuart was not on the other pillow.

Dear Stuart. What infinite sweetness and tenderness!

If Stuart were only Kent—no, no, ahe must not think that Be seen the store from her other conditions was disappointing and she was not on the other pillow.

Dear Stuart. Dear, blessed, tender stuart was not there, this time to see her distress.

An hour later, quiet, self-possessed were seeded to the first stime to see her distress.

An hour later, quiet, self-possessed were seeded to the struct of the sees of the sees of their ride and converse gaily. The sail to one can play bridge and denne and play bridge and dance and ride and outprise and there is known anyons was flastened to the rook of court where then be then her life, seed the sees of the sees of the structure of the propose of the surface of humanity is some particular place to meet people—to like and play bridge and denne and ride and outprise and the play bridge and denne and play bridge and den

(To Be Continued)