

### COLONEL PARKER, FAMOUS INDIAN FIGHTER AND NEWSPAPER WRITER TELLS EARLY HISTORY OF REGION

(Pendleton Tribune)

Virtually active at 60 years of age, Colonel Frank J. Parker, still war veteran, and at one time a leading light in the Indian wars as a scout, is visiting here this week. Outstanding in the character of the pioneer of the west, is the keen interest he takes in topics of the day, and the remarkable story of his early history of the western states.

Colonel Parker and his wife are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Graham, their daughter and son-in-law, on Lee street, and the colonel is each evening stories with such old time residents here as Major Lee Mounsbury, who is acquainted with the Indian history by actual experience.

With two other officers were badly wounded, and Colonel Parker, who was an Englishman coming to this country in 1861 in time for the last battle of the civil war, crawled half a mile for water to make the suffering men a cup of tea.

Coolidge Remained Grateful. That General Coolidge never forgot this service was revealed when the two met some years later, and the general, when he heard the name of Colonel Parker, reminded him of the incident.

**Is Former Publisher.**  
A. L. Schaefer, local business man, revealed the identity of the distinguished visitor when he told that it was with Colonel Parker, as publisher of the Walla Walla Statesman, that he got his first job. Colonel Parker remembered Mr. Schaefer as one of his printer's devils, and went further with the story, telling of a broken down press, in which Mr. Schaefer figured prominently.

**Press was Down.** and all the expert mechanics in the country could not make it run. We had to get to press and this printer's devil came to the rescue. He packed some old waste into a paste pot, sprinkled a little oil on the machine and then started it. It ran perfectly. That was the best I had seen in many years, the colonel declared as he sat back in his big chair and laughed heartily. He could not remember whether or not he gave Mr. Schaefer a raise in pay, but Mr. Schaefer remembered.

Perhaps it is the long time service which Colonel Parker has given to the public as a newspaperman that has kept him so alert, for despite the fact that he has retired and is now living at his country home called Song Harbor in Lake county, California, he is always alive to current events.

### WAVES OF MISERY ENGULFING GREECE

**Impressive Description By Red Cross Worker of Refugee Swarm—Heroic Details of Escape Under Awful Conditions Dramatically Told.**

(THE RED CROSS COURIER)

The writer of this article, who is a member of the American Red Cross Relief Unit in Greece, has devoted his life to social service and has written extensively from personal study of sociological movements in the United States.

By WINTHROP D. LANE.

Suppose 100,000 people should suddenly present themselves at the outskirts of Albany, Minneapolis, New Orleans or any other good-sized American city and ask to be received and given shelter. Suppose they should be old men, women and children, would you drive them from your homes by an earthquake or flood, made wretched wanderers overnight. They would arrive in pitiable destitution, of course. Their feet would be weary and sore with the journey. They would be without money, with nothing but the rags on their backs and such miserable bundles as they had been able to gather in the haste of their flight. They would choke every entrance to a city. The old men would be bending over canes; the young people would be heavy-laden; the terrified children would be crying and tugging at their mothers' skirts; the babies would be carried in exhausted mothers' arms.

**Swarming New Population.** What would the city do in this emergency? It would throw open the public buildings, the schools, the churches, and try to find shelter for the despairing throng wherever it could. It would house them in the market place, possibly in factories, in unoccupied houses. When it had filled all the buildings it would probably find that some were still without shelter. These would be gathered in parks, vacant lots and other open places, or would walk the streets.

The city would swarm with the new population. Sanitary facilities in the buildings where they were housed would be inadequate. The poor souls would be without the bodies they suddenly upon them; they would soon be living in the midst of unspeakable squalor. The city would be unable to feed so many on such short notice, and there would be hungry stomachs. Many would become sick, and the women they fall. Some of the women would be about to become mothers, and the corridors of public buildings would be the scene of births. There would be no room for the bodies they removed promptly the threat of pestilence would be a very present one. This, on a much enlarged scale, was the situation found by the American Red Cross unit when it arrived in the eastern coast of the country had seen its harbor entered by ships carrying refugees from Asia Minor. In Saloniki, with a population of 150,000, there were 140,000. Athens, Piræus and other places were full. No attempt could be made at once to count the numbers. Even the western seaports had received their thousands. The islands of the Aegean, lying in the path of the steamships that had rescued the refugees and being the first points reached by the rescuees, were filled with scores of thousands. The country was shocked and bursting with its horde of helpless, penniless people.

**Rest Where They Stop.** They remained first deposited where they had been first deposited, and there they are today. Thousands lie on the cold stone floors of public buildings. Other thousands sit on the floors of schools, churches, mosques, synagogues; on bare ground under the leaky roofs of warehouses; in factories, cinemas, cafes, railroad stations, buildings not completed. Many are squatting on the quays, keeping watch day and night over their miserable bundles.

In the buildings each family has marked off a few square feet for itself, drawn a line or put down a coat as a boundary, and settled itself to await a new habitation. On all sides it is adjured by other families. During the day some of the people go out into the open air, perhaps to make the hopeless search for work. At night the area is a solid mass of hives. The sick grow, babies cry incessantly and all is confusion. In

some concentration centers sanitary facilities are absent and a harrowing stench rises from the surface of the ground. Flies cover the babies. Epidemics of scarlet fever and other diseases have started. Conditions are ripe for typhus.

In Saloniki a hundred people are lying daily. Suicides, caused by the unendurable conditions, are becoming more frequent.

**Had often seen people without bedding, sleeping on stone floors so wet that their clothing was wet, or if they had found an old burlap bag to spread on the floor it was wet to the touch,** says D. O. Hibberd, senior secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Athens, who at the request of Dr. A. Ross Hill, visited many of the Aegean islands for the American Red Cross.

**Eat "St. John's Bread."** "Wherever I found refugees on stone or tile I found sickness, pneumonia, pleurisy and universal calls. I stepped into a Turkish room, where 27 people from the Turkish zone (of Asia Minor) are quartered. The only personal effects in this room, aside from the ragged clothing on the backs of the people, was a single coffee sack stuffed with pap and an old-shaped cooking pot, pathetically empty. For four days the only food that these people had eaten was "St. John's bread" the fruit of a variety of locust tree—the tree that the Prigonal Son of the parable shared with the sinner."

Under the arrangement that has been made between the Greek Government and the American Red Cross, the housing of these refugees has been left to the Greek Government, the Red Cross assuming responsibility for getting food and clothing for them. So far no suitable shelter has been found for the greater number.

**Five Waves of Misery.** There have been five waves of misery and migration as a result of the debacle in Asia Minor. First came the several hundred thousand who fled before the advancing Turks as the Greek army was chased through Anatolia toward Smyrna and other Aegean ports; these came from the so-called Occupied Zone, taken possession of by the Greeks more than two years ago and extending inland three hundred miles. They had no time to bring anything with them.

Next came the refugees from the neutral strip on the south of the Dardanelles and the Straits of Marmara; these fled when the victorious Turks, after the destruction of Smyrna, turned northward.

Then came the rush of Greeks from Eastern Thrace, which was given over to Turkey by the treaty signed at Mudanya after the Greek rout in Asia Minor; these trekked into Western Thrace and Macedonia and took refuge in large numbers on the islands. They brought many of their possessions with them.

**Heroic Details of Escape.** The fourth wave was the flight of Greeks from Constantinople and its suburbs, and the fifth was the terror-stricken, eager flight of untold thousands from the interior of Asia Minor. The last two are still in progress. From Asia Minor are coming Greeks and Armenians residing in Turkish territory, who have fled in actual fear of their lives because of Kemal's reported edict that no Christian might continue to live in Turkish land.

The heroic details of this escape have not yet been told. Working ferce as disguises, travelling by night to escape detection, thousands of old men, women and children made their tortuous way northward to ports on the Black Sea and other thousands emerged at Adalia, Messina and other places on the south coast. Within the past week ships have left Athens and other ports to pick them up. Only slowly did they of their plight reach Greece. The flight of these people will constitute one of the dramatic pages of history.

To attempt to fix the number of refugees is for the moment impossible. Dr. Doxizides, Greek minister of relief, places the number at 1,500,000 and a half. It makes little difference what figure is named, for, as Burke said of the inhabitants of the American colonies, while we discuss a given magnitude, they are grown to it. Every other day or so new refugees arrive somewhere in

### RECLAIM 2,775,000 ACRES IN 20 YEARS

**Through the United States Reclamation Service Another Farming State Added to Union.**

A 20-year review of government reclamation work is contained in the annual report for the fiscal year ended last June of Director Arthur P. Davis, of the United States reclamation service of the Department of the Interior, as the 17th day of June, 1922, marked the completion of 20 years of operation of the national reclamation act.

The investment of the government during this period has been, in round numbers, \$15,000,000, which has accomplished the construction of works by which about 1,675,000 acres of former arid lands in the West has been furnished with a complete water supply, and about 1,100,000 additional acres in private projects has received a supplemental supply. On government projects the area comprises 31,462 farms, at an average per farm of about 53 acres, supplying more than 30,000 families.

With the investment mentioned the service has excavated more than 200,000,000 cubic yards of earth and rock, of which about 14,000,000 cubic yards have been placed in dams, canals aggregating more than 13,000 miles have been built, including 27 miles of tunnels and 135 miles of flumes. Structures of all kinds and sizes to the number of 110,000 have been erected in connection with the work.

**Some of the Large Projects.** Some of the large projects constructed are the Roosevelt dam, in Arizona which is 206 feet high; the Arrowrock dam, in Idaho, 349 feet high; Elephant Butte dam, in New Mexico, 306 feet high; and the Pathfinder and Shoshone dams, in Wyoming, 218 and 328 feet high, respectively.

Reclamation work also included the erection of many other dams, canals

and tunnels, flumes, drains, power plants, telephone lines, roads, railroads, pumping plants and a variety of other classes of incidental work. From an agricultural standpoint, the report said the reclamation service has added another state to the Union, equal in value of its agricultural products to that of the state of West Virginia or the combined values of the crops of Vermont and Connecticut. The value of crops raised on farms on government projects in 1921 amounted to \$49,620,300, exclusive of about \$45,000,000 additional raised on private projects which were furnished water from works erected by the service.

**Average Acre Nets \$12.85.** The value of crops grown on irrigated lands in the federal projects in 1921 amounted to \$42.85 per acre, as compared with \$14.52, the average value per acre of the ten leading crops in the country as a whole in the same year. Since the government projects began the delivery of water the crops grown on reclaimed land have exceeded \$475,000,000 in value, exclusive of the crop value on private lands watered through government sources and of the increased value produced as live stock and stock products. The increased value of the lands as a result of reclamation work by the government was placed at over \$500,000,000.

**Director Davis pointed out that the reclamation projects have not been exempt from the vicissitudes of industrial conditions.**

**"Sally Has Went, Be Sure and Come"** Vice President Calvin Coolidge says that some years ago a Massachusetts Congressman spent several weeks in a Maine village. The next summer he received a letter from his boarder's mistress asking him to return for another sojourn. He replied that he would be glad to spend another vacation at her home provided certain changes were made.

**"First,"** he wrote, "your hired girl, Sally, is persona non grata. Secondly, I think the sanitary conditions would be improved about your house if the bog men could be removed farther from the house."

A few days later the Congressman received a letter saying: "Sally has went. We haint had no hogs since you was last summer. He sure and come."

**W. A. Hayes** spent several days in Pendleton the past week visiting with relatives. He returned home the first of the week to resume his duties at the Cohn warehouse.

**Miss Doris Mahoney** returned to O. A. C. on Sunday to resume her studies, after having spent the holidays with her parents here.

**If you haven't** that new blue auto on your eye you had better keep the machine in the shed, for the traffic cop is picking up all those who are driving around with the yellow tint. He is prowling around seeking whom he might devour and you may be the next victim.



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## STAR THEATER

**WERE YOU EVER KISSED?**

Give if one beautiful moment right some one suddenly kissed you of the day's kisses and then disappeared—what would you do? See what comes and learn how the captured love and happiness.



**MARIE PREVOST**  
the merry charmer in a comedy romance. sure to win your heart

**"Kissed"**  
from the Ainslee Magazine story by Arthur Somers Roche  
Directed by King Baggot

**NO SHOW TUESDAY, JANUARY 9**

**WED. and THURS., JANUARY 10 and 11**  
ACKIE COOGAN in  
"MY BOY"

The story of a kid who adopted a man. The kid is indescribable. To see him is to love him, that's all. He has a hundred new smiles for you, a hundred lovable pranks.

This is the first Coogan picture we have shown, but we have some more coming, so don't fail to get acquainted with the "Kid."

Also News Weekly and Comedy

**COMING**  
Frank Mayo in "THE MAN WHO WARRIED HIS OWN WIFE"  
Alice Lake in "UNCHARTED SEAS"  
Buster Keaton and Priscilla Dean in "UNDER TWO FLAGS"

Beginning next week we will show only four programs, as follows: Wednesday-Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday-Monday; no shows on Tuesdays. Every show will be a fine one. Watch our advertisements and get our weekly illustrated programs.

**FRIDAY, JANUARY 5**

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, JAN. 7 and 8  
Henry Walthall and Pauline Starke in  
"FLOWER OF THE NORTH"

From the story by James Oliver Curwood. A story of the Canadian Northlands in summer. See the heroine in the rapids, the spectacular signal fire, the queer customs at "Fort o' God" and the big battle scene.

Also THE MAVERICK, the romantic reflections of an old saddle horse.

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## Elkhorn Restaurant

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## Harwood's

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PHONOGRAPHS -- RECORDS -- SHEET MUSIC

I. O. O. F. Building, Heppner

**Date on Pike's Peak.** Some years ago, he met another civil war veteran in California and at their parting they declared that they would meet at the top of Pike's Peak on a certain day the following year. Colonel and Mrs. Parker were traveling the next year and decided to climb Pike's Peak. Mrs. Parker remembered the old engagement on the way up and when they got to the top there was the other grand army man sitting down at an improvised table eating a plate of beans. The greeting was hearty but not surprising, and the couple was invited to sit down and join the repast.

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