Pioneers Land, ‘Take’ Seattle

OFFICIALS BEAM, CROWDS CHEER STATE PIONEERS
Alaska Colonists Find Seattle a Perfect but Strenuous Host as Rail Journey Ends

BY ARTHUR SCHAELEIN

Seattle, Wash.—Are these pioneers or conquering heroes? Were their fathers and their fathers' fathers welcomed into Wisconsin and Michigan—or any other land calling them pioneers—by a state governor? Were any other pioneers ever overWhelmed by greetings, fatted, cheered, shown moving pictures and introduced over the radio?

These questions are pertinent. These things have happened to the streamlined pioneers of 1930, the 600 Wisconsin and Michigan pioneers now in Seattle while en route to new homes in a government-sponsored colony in Alaska.

Governor Beggs It

Probably there never was such a pilgrimage as this before in the history of this country. Never was there a celebration as they lived through it.

Mumps Join Measles

STATE COMMISSION OF HEALTH

Seattle, Wash.—Three cases of measles and two of mumps were added Friday to one old case of measles among Wisconsin-Michigan colonists. Two children of Arthur Nelson, Shell Lake, Bay Pk., Rice Lake, and Ablon Hoett, 4, Morrison, Mich., have measles. Mrs. Emil Larsh, 20, and a daughter have mumps. Reports said that quarantine probably would prevent their leaving this section. The victims are isolated in another hotel.

(by the grace of sturdy constitutions born hardened to the chill left far behind—in sentimental Seattle Thursday afternoon)

"Friends from the east," said Mrs. Emil Larsh, "made us welcome today. The end seems at the moment as discouraging as the Alaskan experience itself. The latter need only where pleasure must give way to toil."

First into Seattle came the colonist contingent out of St. Paul, basking gaily as a budding congregation despite four days on a cold train. Two hours later came the contingent out of Superior. There was the reception that made 1,000 or more colonists green as the Puget sound waters with jealousy. To begin with, there was the State's governor, tall, willing and punctual, and this city's mayor pump, solicitous and beseeching, who weren't all we left.

Then jummed into every depot corner, like Alaska's salmon in a tin can, was the everend multitude.

Find Old Friends

They crushed around the "pioneers" and stumbled along behind while the horses hobbled legs and 2-up off to the Frye hotel, leased by the Washington State emergency relief administration for their two-day stay.

Among the crowd, friends and relatives of the pioneers sought for familiar faces. Many a hug and kiss of greeting was exchanged, as many