Legion Auxiliary To Handle Seals

A meeting of the ladies of the local Legion Auxiliary met recently at the home of Mrs. Ross L. Shoemaker and discussed plans for the sale Christmas seals. Those present were Mrs. Chris Huseby, Mrs. Eugene Biggs and Mrs. Shoemaker. It is not likely that there will be a concerted drive on the seal sale if many of their members go out in the mail the respond with pureness.

North End Palmer Out For Honors

Though they are both on the "wrong side of the tracks," Downtown Palmer and the North end are vying with each other for trade. Up there by the old depot a new building stands in the sky-line. Mr. Felton is constructing an 8 room residence with large rooms upstairs for eating.

The log cabin, now containing five rooms, will be torn down. Vic Chapman has contracted for the construction of the building. Mr. Felton will put in the residence at $9000 furnished, and expects to have it completed with the winter in. The contractor will furnish heat for the structure, Mr. Felton plans外汇 an electric light and having a green house nearby.

The building will be wired for electricity, and will also have all modern conveniences. Laterly, Mr. Felton plans to use the building for a dance hall, and has received a large crowd there near by.

The building will be wired for electricity and will have all modern conveniences. Laterly, Mr. Felton plans to use the building for a dance hall, and has received a large crowd there near by.

Corps Makes Own Tile

Down by the kraft tanks under the dam the two crew of men are making 90 feet of 12 inch concrete sewer tile per day. Harry Michael, who has charge of the work under Frank Colstock, reports that the number of failures has dropped off to pretty nearly nothing. At first there was a little trouble getting the 350 pound tiles to stand up under their own weight while the rich and moist dirt was still under the tiles. The tile is being made to carry away the community center sewage, though brackish, too.

And some day Horten will finish his hotel . . . and Ken Johnson will get his laundry going sometime. And maybe Hewitt's will put its machinery along with their radios.
Palmer’s Boom Days Are Over

When the blizzard hit camp last Saturday bringing the season’s first snow the wind whirled snow gloomily around the bunk tents and carried the mud-froth footprints under a six-inch mantle.

Old Boreas might have enlivened his spirit with the thought that he was driving the tent-dwellers away, but he was wrong if he did. It was the long promised winter lay-off. Only skeleton crews remain, and barring the construction of a few homes and the digging of a nice ditch the boom days of the past two summers are over.

From now on the valley will tend toward a slower, but steady, growth. New settlers will come in and farm some of the patented land surrounding the colonist tracts. Fingers of roads will reach out into areas open for homesteading and the forests will give way to clearings in which happy children will shout and play. The Matanuska Valley will remain as a community of farming homes. It will grow slowly, perhaps, but surely.

Some of the present business houses may have a hard time hanging on waiting for that growth, but it will come.

There will always be a Palmer besides the Community Center. Never a “one purpose” town yet but what had its “wrong side of the tracks.” Army posts always have their attendant civilian communities. The Long-Bell Lumber Company spent a million dollars trying to make Longview, Washington, an ideal town, but Kelsay, right across the river, is the lively place and Langview is a flop.

Palmer now has its shanty town, but that will grow up. Not only old settlers but colonists as well are supporting the various business houses. They will continue to do so, even when the lay-off becomes operative and a percentage of the profit on their purchases through their own organization will presumably accrue to them. People are like that. It’s that inherent desire of the average American to get away from industrial automatism, or, as expressed on the street: “Too much red.”

Yes, there will always be a Palmer . . . on the wrong side of the tracks.

Information A La Washington

Here’s a nice illustration of the ignorance of things Alaskan as enjoyed by those who govern us from afar. The Rural Electrification News, a magazine published by the REA and printed in the U. S. Government Printing Office at Washington, D. C., says in an article on the allotment of funds to bring power from Eklutna into the Matanuska Valley:

“In all, about 300 farms will be served. During the winter the sun shines only a few hours daily, making electricity necessary for lighting. It is financially impossible to maintain private electric plants in this region, as the fuel during the winter must be transported by dog sleigh.”

Shades of the Yukon Valley! We have seen but one dog team here in the past two winters, and have made a survey showing that there are at least ten privately-owned plants, fuel for which is brought into the valley in tank cars and delivered where used in some of the hundred or so tracks that pound these good roads.

Hospital Notes

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie on the 15th and another baby girl to Mr. and Mrs. Rowlen on the 19th. Both mothers and infants are doing well.

During the week Ed Borders, Dan Smart, Allen Hunt and Leo Spencer had tonsil removals.

John Duskin registered in with severe case of stomach flu, but got better rapidly and has since been discharged.

Linda seven year-old Margaret MeCuen fell from the balcony of the Community Hall to the hard floor below but though her arm and one shoulder was injured to fracture resulted.

Dr. Albright received a call from Wasilla that a year old Andrew Nechatsky, an Indian boy, was dangerously ill at Knik. Doctor moped a long drive down to the old inlet road only to find that he had been called too late. The lad died soon after the doctor saw and undoubtedly a severe case of pneumonia.

Eva Jones, who had an attack of stomach flu, is back on the job at Sally’s.

E. W. “Red” Doughty

KFQD’s operator does radio repairing.

Send your radio troubles to Red. In care of KFQD Anchorage.

Sally’s Café

Palmer, Alaska

“The Home Of Good Food”

Prompt Service and Cleanliness Always.

Ed Allen, Prop.

Advertise in the PIONEER

WASILLA

The Independence Mine, lying between the Pem and the Lucky Shot, after finding some very high grade ore in the old drift abandoned several years ago, has now let a contract for the driving of three hundred feet of tunnel to A. D. Dobson and associates. The work will be done this winter.

Gen. Mgr. Stolz is reported to have said that if the body of ore warrants it a sixty-ton mill will be erected on Fishhook Creek, possibly next spring.

T. S. MacDougall of the Fenh Mine was a visitor to Wasilla and Palmer during the week.

Milo Kelly, schoolmaster of the district, is driving a prospect tunnel on property back of his store and will soon be moving in.

C. L. Cardwell, Wasilla merchant, was in Palmer on business last Monday.

School census at Wasilla shows an enrollment of 76 children.

By warning only 7 hours a day instead of 8 the wage cut is a lot easier to take, according to the boys affected by the recent ruling.

Fly To Juneau – Seattle

Planes Leaving

Wednesdays and Saturdays

Passengers – Mail – Express

For Further Information

PHONE

95 - OWL CAB - 95

Anchorage, Alaska

“We Never Sleep”

Agents – Glass Flying Service

Arctic Airways

Harry O’Neill, Palmer Agent

Advertise in the PIONEER
Palmer Personalities
A good lesson in how to start a farm can be obtained by a visit to Tract No. 175 where Scotty (Lawrence) Deehorn and his family have settled.
Scotty comes from Wolverine, Michigan; and No. 175 is the tract he was awarded at the original drawing. Scotty is 40, which is high in the ages of the original colony group, and with Grace, his wife, there are eight in the family. William, the oldest boy, is 14; Gordon, 12; Mary, 11; Lawrence Jr., 9; Hamish, 15, and a brand new July girl born October 18. Scotty was born at Peterhead in Aberdeenshire on the east coast of Scotland, and you'd never believe the industry once you hear him roll his "troubles down his tongue."
Peterhead is one of the largest fishing ports in the world, boasting three straight miles of market wharves.
Scotty came to America as a lad and was naturalized when he was 21.
He was his major in Scotland for a visit to the war broke out and he joined up, serving with the "tillie" in a regiment of the justly famous Gordon Highlanders, those of the flashy green and yellow tippets.
Scotty isn't very large, but he's physically a pretty tough specimen. He had to be to go through four years of battle in France. Interpreted with the campaigns in both Italy and France. Proof of a general government's appreciation of Scotty's soldiering can be seen in the medals he is entitled to wear—six of them. Scotty does not have to look at the medals to remember how he was in the war, though. A shrapnel wound is a constant reminder of those tough years.
And after the war was over, Scotty, finding work in America, was trying to "make a living with thirty cows and a raspberry patch." When the chance came to sign up for the colonization project here, he didn't take the Deehorns long to make up their minds.
Once on the tract the place for a new home began to take definite shape. Now he has a comfortable house, a barn, house and other buildings. He has 22 acres all plowed and a total of thirty classified. This winter he says, will see the clearing up of the first forty. His most of the others in the Butte section, is an 80-acre tract.
His plans are for dairying. Already he has eight cows and boers, five of which he raised himself. He bought only three, and they were the cheapest the corporation had to sell.
This wasn't because he was Scotty, but because Scotty can tell a good milk when he sees one even if they are poor and badly run down after a long ocean trip. He soon had his stock right up in fine shape, and with Donald Paris, his neighbor, was the first to attempt commercial production of cream. They shipped to Anchorage over a year ago, but this was a failure due to the transportation costs. Now that the creamery is open he will soon be realizing on his investment in cows. In fact, he is right now. Scotty is supplying the hospital, the dormitory, and a number of the staff families with milk. William brings it to town on the school bus each morning. Scotty sees independence in his new farm and says "Just try and run me out of this country." He says he is here to stay. We believe him.

DRESSMAKING
ALTERING
REPAIRING
All Work Neatly Done

Margaret Roop

Eggs -- And How!
Out of the 18 to 25 eggs Mrs. Frank Werden of tract 10 gets from her hens every day she finds at least two and sometimes three double yolks.

FOR SALE
Two Room House - Furnished
Built-in Features - Celotexed
Porch
A fine house built entirely of "Outside" Lumber.
Price $350.00
On Skids And Easy To Move
See Jack Allman, PIONEER OFFICE

KROGH'S STORE
MATANUSKA, ALASKA
GENERAL, MERCHANDISE
"QUALITY ALWAYS"

Pontiac Dealer
Pontiac Deluxe Touring Sedan
Just nicely broken in. Nearly at cost.

Pioneer Store
Of Palmer
Clothing, Notions, Candies, Tobaccos
Wines and Beer
Of All Kinds

FOR SALE
Young mules from the Caswell Lake Fur Farm. Olson and Overby, Largest Fur Ranchers in Alaska.
Caswell Lake, Alaska.

Classified Ads
RATES: Fifteen cents per line for first insertion; tentents per line each subsequent insertion. Count 5 words to the line. Minimum charge fifty cents.

WANTED—100 eight foot, and 100 six foot force posts. See Walter Ulmer, Tract 20.

FOIL SALE—Fifty-seven acres of fine land near Wasilla. Right on the highway and railroad, with Cottonwood Creek running across one corner. A wonderful location. $450.00. See Allman, P.O. Here office.

WOOD BURNING—Good portable rig and prices reasonable. Bill Hanek, Tract 91.

WOOD CUTTING—Chop cord wood for gasoline washer. Must be in good condition. Inquire at PIONEER office.

FOR SALE—1951 Chevrolet Sedan. Recently overhauled at cost of $105.00. In fine shape. Been run only 25,000 miles. Gas Swanson, Wasilla.

LOST—A topcoat with Win. H. Black Co. the maker. Light gray in color. See Fritz Hornung.


TRADE—Sweaters, telescopic sights, wearing pigs. Leghorn pullets for cash or what have you. J. V. Kirshe, Tract 64.

BOAR SERVICE—Fine big boar. Large good Pure. J. V. Kirshe, Tract 62. N18

WANTED—Paper hanger to do two rooms. Everything, including tools, on the plan. J. V. Kirshe, Tract 64.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Model T Ford pick-up. Good shape. $100.00 or Piano. Harold Davis.

FOR SALE—Clearing fluid, 50c per gallon. Bring your own containers. Felton's Store.

Jack's Barber Shop
Ladies Haircutting a Specialty.

JACK COPE, PROP.
Dunklee Building
Palmer, Alaska.
North End Palmer.

(Continued from page one)

The Palmer Cafe will serve wine with meals . . . and Oskey will make a drug store out of Bert’s. You ever look at his cash register? It’s got a key marked antos, another clothing, another sporting goods . . . and maybe there is one marked drugs, but we doubt it.

No, Downtown Palmer can still hold her own.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE — Marquette car. Coach, 5 passenger. $300.00. Excellent condition. Inquire at PIONEER Office.


Basketball

Double - Header

Saturday, November 28

Opening Season Of 1936-37

Palmer A. A. VS. Anchorage Antlers

7:30 P. M.

Wasilla Rubes VS. Anchorage Signal Corps

8:30 P. M.

Dance Following Last Game

Music by Anchorage Serenaders

Plate Supper 25c

General Adm. $1.00

Students 50c

Transportation Furnished

BERT’S

ALASKAN

CHRISTMAS AND GREETING CARDS

ALSO MANY DESIRABLE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

NEW STOCK OF SPECIAL HIGH GRADE WINTER CLOTHING

DRUG SUNDRIES

ROYAL TYPEWRITERS

KODAKS

TOILET ARTICLES

SHEAFFER PENS

COSMETICS

LENDING LIBRARY FOR THAT WINTER READING

BERT’S

“IN STEP WITH GROWING ALASKA”