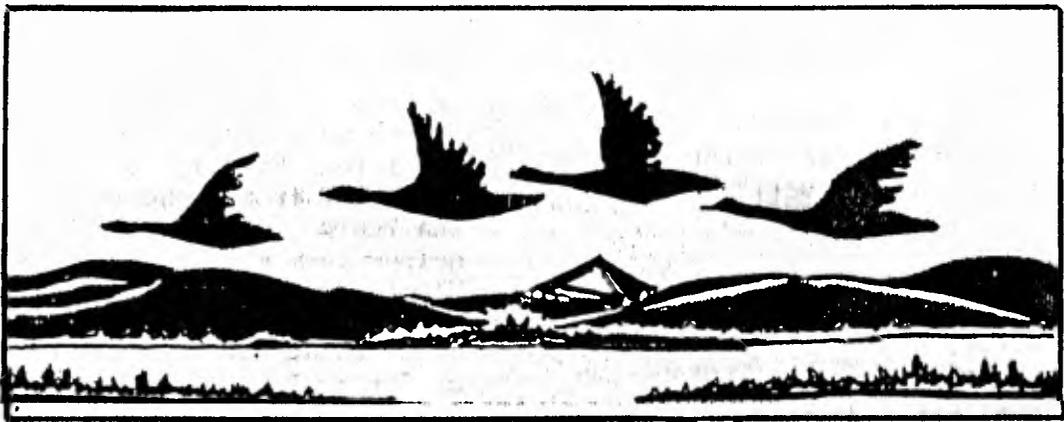


#76

Vol. 1



October
November
December
1986

KLAMATH COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Trumpeter

A BRIEF RECALL

Many stories have been recorded about the experiences of the settling of the Malin area by the Czech families of 1909. Following is a brief review taken from various issues of the Herald and News collected by Janis Kafton.

Sixty-six hardy pioneers made the first commitment to change the sand and sage to cultivated fields and to endure the hard living of cramped shacks or tents, carrying ever drop of water--sometimes long distances, working with the most basic of tools and equipment, making do with a minimum of everything; clothes, bedding, utensils, tools, animals and food. Their abundance was in courage, faith, determination, ambition and love. Love of God, family, friends, country and the soil.

In 1909 the Joe Lahoda family came from Omaha, Nebraska, boarding a train at Lincoln, traveling via Wyoming, Montana, (change trains), northern Idaho to Tacoma, Washington, changing to Southern Pacific, through Portland, Eugene, Medford to Weed, California, change to a newly finished branch of the Southern Pacific line to Klamath Falls. They were then taken by team and hack (a light four-wheel rig) to Malin area via Merrill, where they could spend the night before proceeding to their undeveloped property.

For all the families but one, it was a stark (if not unnerving) view of their new home...late in the year, no buildings with the ground covered with sage and sometimes water. Not all of the land had been gained at this time.

The Frank Zumpfe's land had a house on it and they shared their shelter with many of their neighbors until their cabins were built from lumber hauled from Merrill by team and wagon. Although the area had few fences, there were seventeen gates to be opened and closed on this slow, cold trip.

Junipers for posts, wood and other uses were cut and hauled from nearby hills. The tall sage was removed from the prospective fields by pulling a large log behind a team of horses to break up the soil and then it was grubbed out by hand. That left the loose soil to the mercy of the wind and many crops were blown out of the ground by drying spring winds. The same winds dried out the boards of the houses and carried the fine soil into the houses through the cracks. Snow also blew in this same way.

CONT. COL. 5

THE PETRIK MARKER DEDICATION

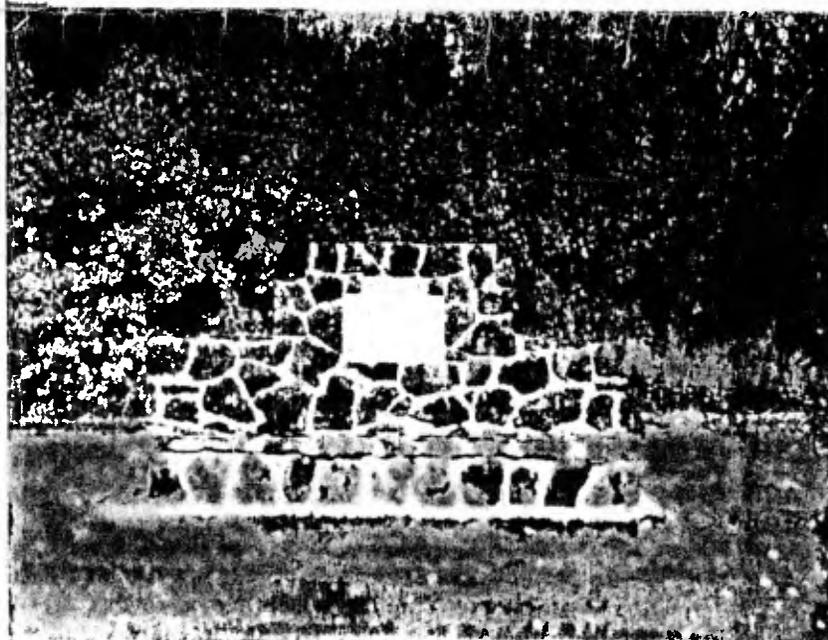
It was a beautiful autumn day, October 11, 1986, in Malin Community Park for the dedication of the memorial marker to honor the three members of the Czeck Colonization Committee, Frank Zumpfe, Vaclav Vostricil and J.A. Svoboda. These scouts had traveled many hard miles through Colorado, Idaho, California, Texas, Mexico and Oregon before deciding the area around Malin was best suited for their colony.

The marker was constructed by Emil Tofell, a descendant of one of the scouts, from basalt rock covered with lichen. The plaque is centered in the upper section. A beautiful piece of work and a fitting memorial.

Presentations were made by Paul Fitzhugh, president of the Historical Society, Joe Victorin, president of the Z.C.B.J. Lodge and Joe Zumpfe.

A nice crowd was present as friends and descendants of the scouts came from various places. Many pictures were taken of Vlasta Zumpfe Petrik and her brother Joe and those gathered around the memorial marker. There was an excellent representation from the Historical Society.

It was a happy occasion and a culmination of a long time dream for all the descendants of the scouts and especially for all the descendants of Frank and Marie Zumpfe. Among those present were: Vlasta Zumpfe Petrik, Joe Zumpfe, Bob Petrik, Kyle Petrik, Bob Gasser, Triska Gasser, Bill Gasser, Jane Gasser Palmer, Margret Petrik Loper, Lisa Palmer, Backy Moudry, Amie Moudry, Emily Gasser, Berniece Micka Swiegert, Helen Zumpfe Meyer, Marie Zumpfe Drewelon, Paul Lahoda, Mildred Petrik Wilson, Linda Gasser Moudry, Tye Hegge, Susan Gasser Hegge, Ryan Hegge, Glen Wilson, Nickie Palmer, Edwin Meyer, Norma Meyer and Joe Lahoda.



TALES BY DIBBON COOK

(Written-up from a tape made at the time of the Yanix Marker Dedication--23 Oct. 1986)

"I lived at Yanix for about eight years with my Aunt and Uncle, from about 1909 to 1917. At Yanix besides being a Subagency they had a Doctor, a Nurse, Police, a Field Matron and a Teacher. The businesses included a General Store owned by Wolford and Wann. They carried everything including coffins. There was a Pool Hall operated by Sim Riddle".

"The roads in and out of Yanix were all mud holes. It took all day to get to Klamath Agency or to Klamath Falls".

"About this time the Modocs who were sent back to Oklahoma in stock cars were returning to the Klamath Indian Reservation. And of course Winema or Toby Riddle was not among them as she was already at Yanix. I remember many of the old timers and I'm telling you, we the younger ones, had a great respect for them for we knew they could be a Witch Doctor or be someone among them who could put the 'Jinx' on you. We were told by our elders to be courteous and respectful".

"I remember one time the Subagent here, Mr. Huddle, I think his name was, cranked up his old jalopy, that's what they called a model T Ford, and took off for Klamath Falls, just he and his wife. He left Klamath Falls and was on his way to Klamath Agency and while on his way he saw a fellow along side of the road, a friend of his. So he pulled off the road and stopped to talk. After they got through talking the friend ask him, "Well, how is the Mrs.?" "Oh, by Gee!" he says. He cranked up his Ford and headed back to Klamath Falls. Another time a superintendant here in the late years, a Mr. Deel, came to the Klamath Reservation just about the time they were getting ready for termination and he was driving too and he had stopped down here at Modoc Point and saw a little boy along the road. He asked the boy, "Where is Klamath Agency?" The boy said, "Well, I don't know!" So Mr. Deel said, "Well, you don't know very much do you?" The boy said, "Well, I know I'm not lost!"

"Well, I sure appreciate the privilege of seeing something here, posted along the road in reference to Yanix as many days that I was there. 'Cause when you're a kid growing up between 9, 10, 11 years old, that was during the time World War I started. It started in 1914 and I was at Yanix at the time".

"I went to school and after 4 years being in the 4th grade, and that was as far as the grades went at that time, I attended another 4 years in the 4th grade. I thought that was all there was to education. I went to Klamath Agency Boarding School. Entered the 4th grade there. About a week later they kicked me out into the 5th grade. I didn't know there was any such grade. Anyhow, I was down there about a month and signed up and went to Riverside, California, at Sherman Institute. Down there they ask me what grade and I said the 4th grade. There were 104 students in that one class so they finally kicked me out of that into the 5th. It wasn't long until I was in the 6th grade. I got into an argument with the school teacher over

(cont. col. 4)

a problem. I proved I was right so she kicked me out of there. She said I was too smart for that class. So in 1923 I finished there. That was the year they were moving the Yanix Store down to Sprague River. I helped them with the building, Wolford and Wann. We got it down to about Barkley Hill, we call it now. I don't know what they called it then. We got down that far and that's as far as I went. I had to go back to Sherman. But at that time they were asking all the students, the agent was Mr. Huddle again. He informed me that I would have to go to Chemaewa because I lived in Oregon. I told him I wasn't going to Chemaewa. "Well", he said, "that's the order, you'll have to go to Chemaewa". But I said, "No, I'm not! I've got one more year at Riverside and that's where I'm going!" "Well", he said, "I'll tell you what I'll do. There's a bunch of young people going to Chemaewa and I'll tell you to escort them as far as Weed". The railroad only went to Klamath Falls at the time. So I said alright. He said, "You can miss the train down there at Weed and go to Los Angeles then". So I did. I went to Sherman. The night I arrived at Sherman they were having an election of officers in my class. I arrived at Sherman at night so I made arrangements for a room and everything. The next morning I went to report to the Principal and while I was in his office the teacher for the senior grade came in. I didn't know her. She was a new teacher. The Principal introduced her to me and she said, "Well, now this is a funny situation! Here last night we had elections of officers and you were elected president without even being here!"

So that's it!"

The name Yanix was changed by the government to Yainax on August 29, 1872 when Ivan D. Applegate was appointed postmaster of Yainix. (pg. 11 Klamath Echos)

---Mae Smith---



WANTED

Klamath Echoes -- Vol. 12 Ph. 882-3810

Klamath Echoes -- Vol. 12 and also a Recipe for a Sourdough "Herman" Ph. 884-6363

con't from page one - col. 1

Although the suffering, heartbreak and very hard work endured by these first hardy settlers was something no one cared to repeat, there seems to be no regret that they stayed despite the hardships. It should be mentioned also that there were many good times enjoyed by these families. They love to sing and dance and would fix native food, play whatever instruments they had, gather wherever there was room or reason and enjoy their short time of fun. The descendants speak with pride and wonder at what was accomplished in such a few years, and well they should!

How fortunate we all are that such fine people chose this part of the West in which to build their community.

Mae Walker

WILD AMERICA

Marty Stouffer Productions Ltd. has announced the following schedule for PBS broadcast of the fifth season of this series. Check local schedules to be sure -
THURSDAYS 8:00 pm per brochure

PENNSYLVANIA WHITETAIL -	January 8, 1987
*WOODIES & HOODIES	January 15, 1987
KING OF SNAKES	January 22, 1987
FAMILY FEUD (sibling rivalries) "	29, 1987
RIVER OF THE BEARS	February 5, 1987
WILD TEXAS	February 12, 1987
A PRAIRIE PARK?	February 19, 1987
*THE GROUSE & THE GOSHAWK	February 26, 1987
OTTERS OF THE ADIRONDACKS	March 5 1987
GROWING UP WILD	March 12, 1987

*species found in northwest



HISTORICAL MARKER DEDICATION AT YANIX Thursday 23 October 1986

With the Spirits of Yanix (Council Butte) looking on, representatives of the Klamath County Historical Landmark Commission dedicated the marker to remind us all of the time when Yanix was established in 1869 and of the old boarding school and subagency for the benefit of the many indians living in the upper Sprague River Valley. The name Yanix came from the indian word "Yainaga" which means "Little Hill". Yainaga was revered by the Modocs as being a favorite spot of the Supreme Being. Many prayers were offered there.

The Yanix Boarding School opened in 1882 with 31 students, peaking in 1887 with 110 indian students, mostly of Modoc descent.

Wendell Thompson hosted the affair, serving hot coffee and cocoa and delicious cookies baked by his wife, Deloros Thompson. They really hit the spot as the weather was cold and breezy with occasional bits of snow.

Wendell thanked all those attending and introduced Dibbon Cook, Pat McMillan, director of the Klamath County Museums, Paul Fitzhugh, president of the Klamath County Historical Society and wife, Billie, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bartell Sr. and Junior, present owners of the property, Roger Hamilton and Chairman Jim Rodgers from the County Commissioners office.

Jim Rodgers spoke, telling about the area after the Yanix Boarding School closed in 1907. There were three schools for the indian children. One at Yanix, a Day School on the Day School Road south of Chiloquin and one at Chemaewa. There were also two saw mills in the area.

Dibbon Cook, honorary mayor of Sprague River, thanked the Klamath County Commissioners and Klamath Historical Landmarks Commission for placing the marker to commemorate the Boarding School site and the Indian Subagency. "It is a reminder to us and those who will come after us and will serve as a memorial", he said.

Dibbon Cook lived at Yanix for about 8 years with his Aunt and Uncle, Dave and Lizzie Venman, from 1909 to 1917. He recalls that besides being a Subagency and the Boarding School which ran from 1871 to 1907, Yanix also had a Doctor, Nurse, Police, Field Matron and Teacher. The businesses included a General Store that carried everything including coffins and a Pool Hall.

Jim Rogers also spoke and many of those present added their knowledge of the area.

Wendell Thompson thanked Lee Juilierat for his article in the Herald and News and for the feature story on Yanix and Dibbon Cook to be published the following Monday.

Robert and Hattie Bartell Sr. and Bob and Darla Bartell Jr., present owners of the 960 acre cattle ranch that includes the area that used to be Yanix, graciously allowed us to drive onto their property and view the old house built around 1872. The Bartell's barn was once part of the day school attended by Dibbon Cook and others. Stories and past history was told as we looked and listened.

The Yanix Marker Plaque is set near the Sprague River Highway and County Road #5825. It reads as follows:--YANIX- ESTABLISHED 1869 Klamath Indian Subagency- Boarding School Site was approximately 1 mile S.W of here.--K.C.H.C. (there were 26 present for the dedication)

--Nae Smith--

THUMBNAIL SKETCH -----

Our sketch this time is on one of the male volunteers at the Baldwin Hotel Museum as well as the County Museum, Virgil "Red" Smith.

Virgil came to this area fresh out of high school, with flaming red, curly hair, from Orofino, Idaho. Work being scarce he joined the Civilian Conservation Corp. and worked around the Lake of the Woods area. Working in the woods was nothing new for Virgil after working summers for the Forest Service in Idaho. Later he worked at Big Lakes and Kesterson Box Factory and several years for Lost River Dairy until they sold. He then worked for Borden Foods and Zero Distributing before going to work for the Oregon Water Corp. After the City bought the Water Co. he continued to work for them and retired after 30 years service.

Always a dependable, hard worker with lots of pep and vitality the key to which may be his ability to "take 40 winks" and wake up ready to go again. He has worked with the Boy Scouts, "Lay a Brick", Izaak Walton, the Elks and on the Rotary BBQ. Virgil has donated 1,005 hours to date, the past two years to the Museums. However, his retirement has not been completely all work. There is still time for gardening, reading and watching sports. Then there is his favorite sport of all, fishing. Nothing is better than walking up and down a stream casting a fly upon the waters, unless it is deer hunting. He thoroughly enjoys his annual deer hunting -vacation where the many trips up and down the stairs at the Baldwin have kept him in good shape. No "road hunter" is he as he picks them up and lays them down over many miles constantly watching for a buck or even watching carefully to see any wild life just for the thrill of seeing animals and birds in the woods.

Virgil married Mae Louise Smith on June 8, 1937. They have a son and daughter and three grand daughters.

Both he and Mae are members of the Klamath County Historical Society and the Friends of the Museum.

A grateful "Thank You" to Beverly Cheyne who has once again managed to find time in her busy schedule to help the Historical Society. This time, to chair the nominating committee. Beverly has given many hours of service to the Historical Society in the past and like amny others who are always willing to help and are always so dependable, we just couldn't do without them.

Thank you Beverly and thank you all for the many sometimes seemingly thankless things you have done and continue to do for the Society and for the Museums.

The Officers and the Board
and
last but not least, Pat.

COMING ATTRACTIONS
1987

- January: Workshops on Collections Care
- February: February 15 - March 7 - Second half of Collections Training in Tucson for Pat
- March: 14th -DINNER AT THE MUSEUM
- April: Exhibit of Gardening Equipment (old)
- May: Native American Week (?)
- June: Seasonal opening of Baldwin and Fort Klamath museums
- August - October: August 15th - October 15th Exhibit from the Bandon Historical Society, COVERED BRIDGES IN OREGON.

To several of you, I have mentioned the need to share the information being taught in the Arizona State Museum training program in Collections Care. Not only should the information make you feel more comfortable and competent in your work at the museum, but also, should be useful to your own collections.

The same topic will be presented twice on each workshop day. 10:00 a.m. and 1:00 p.m. in the Museum Research Library. Each session will be about an hour, so as not to consume your entire day. Wednesday, Jan. 14th at 10:00 will be the first program, "How to Handle Things." Other topics for later dates will be: "What is a Toxic Substance"...you may be surprised! "What are Objects Made of?" Disasters "What's What" -- examining objects for condition "Deterioration" -- causes and effects "Environmental Effects on Collections"
.....Pat.....

Channel 12, KTVL, has scheduled presentations beginning in January, 1987, entitled, SHARE THE SPIRIT. The primary focus will be historical and will include one minute excerpts with visuals throughout the week. Klamath Falls will be highlighted the week of January 12; Lakeview, February 2; Chiloquin, March 30; Fort Klamath, May 4; Canby, June 15; Malin, July 27; Merrill, July 27 and Tulelake, Dorris and Newall September 14th.

(*)-(*)-(*)

NEWSLETTER

If you enjoy receiving your Newsletter and want to continue to receive it please send \$3.00 to the Klamath County Historical Society....1451 Main Street, Klamath Falls, Oregon 97601



<p>We invite you to become a member of Klamath County Historical Society Meetings are the fourth Thursday of each month. Dues are \$3.00 per year and include the newsletter.</p>	<p>NAME</p>	<p>ADDRESS</p>	<p>TELEPHONE</p>	<p>AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$</p>
---	-------------	----------------	------------------	---------------------------

The following is taken from "Destination West", A Pioneer Woman on the Oregon Trail, by Agnes Ruth Sengstacken, daughter of Esther Mehitable Selover Lockhart. Esther Lockhart was one of the first white women to live in Empire (Coos County) and later they built their home on the Coquille River at what became Myrtle Point.

CHRISTMAS, 1854

In December, following our arrival on the Coquille, my fourth little daughter was born. Her first cradle was made from a champagne basket. My husband put rockers on it and I made a little mattress for it of white down plucked from the wild duck's breasts. In this primitive bed my wee maid slept as soundly and sweetly as any royal princess.

Christmas came when my baby was just two weeks old. My other children called her "Mother's Christmas present." Our holiday perhaps could not be called a "merry" one, but the children enjoyed it and my husband and I enjoyed seeing them happy. My baby kept me rather busy about that time but old Santa Claus is a thoughtful fellow and had arranged for some presents for my little people long before. We had no Christmas tree in the house, but we had hundreds of them all about us in the beautiful out-of-doors. The children hung their long stockings around the fireplace and seemed to be perfectly satisfied with what they found on the following morning.

It was interesting to hear them calling back and forth to each other in the dark, illuminated by the blazing logs in the fireplace, as they examined their treasures.

My little people found candy, of course, bright-colored sticks of peppermint, cinnamon and wintergreen, they also found lumps of white sugar and big pieces of molasses taffy that tasted exactly as though it were home-made. They found several kinds of cookies, too, though there was not a bakery in hundreds of miles. Naturally, as my family consisted entirely of girls, each stocking contained a doll,--those for the younger children, aged five and seven, were merely "rag" babies, with painted cheeks and eyes made of black beads. My girlies were not in the least critical and adored these dollies as much as though they had been Parisian creations. Each stocking held new shoes, with bright copper tips, and best of all, each found in her stocking enough lovely all-wool brown merino to make a warm winter dress. Of course, each one found a book, as they were omniverous little readers, and good old Santa had obligingly sent the very volumes that each wanted most.

Oh, yes, I had almost forgotten to say that each stocking contained a handful of hazelnuts in the very tip of the toe. The youngsters were inclined to feel slightly aggrieved at this gift, as hazelnuts were very plentiful about our cabin. But this disappointment did not trouble them long and, take it all in all, they were a thoroughly well-satisfied and happy little family.

Madge

SOCIETY SEEKS HISTORY STORIES

Since the Klamath County History Book has been distributed many have expressed their regret that they didn't get their story written and turned in to us. DO IT NOW!!

The members of the Klamath County Historical Society are very concerned about the many stories, recollections and histories that have not been written and are inaccessible to those who seek historical information.

The Klamath County Museum and the Society invites anyone with pertinent data relative to pioneers, settlement, business ventures, interesting happenings, and the like, to write it and provide the museum with a copy. The information will be placed in appropriate files for future reference.

If and when enough stories and information has been received we will consider publishing volume 2.

(!)(!)(!)(!)

FROM KEITH PADGETT

It would seem recording family history is a matter for debate. In meeting with a few historical organizations, I have occasionally heard a voice objecting that "one will get differing points of view" relative to some historical event in a given area.

Isn't that what history is all about--differing points of view that collectively make up what is accepted eventually as fact?

Consider reading two accounts of the American Revolution; one by a British historian, another by an American historian. Which would you accept as fact? I'm sure you'll agree they will differ considerably.

Then, consider what Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote in his essay entitle "History." He said, "There is poperly no history--only biography."

Simply put, a significant amount of history is lost when our elders leave us. Wouldn't you like to have a written account of your grandparents' lives, complete with pictures?

That, in a nutshell, is what these history books being done by historical groups around the nation is all about. Write it down before there's no one left to ask.

Keith Padgett

The above letter is something we hope you will keep in mind. Our family records cannot stop with the publishing of our "History of Klamath Country". We have made considerable history since it was printed. Write your family history and get it to the museum where it can be filed and there will be a second history book of Klamath Country. Keith Padgett is the representative of the company who published our book, Taylor.

MOORE

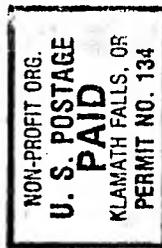
There's one good thing about snow--- it makes your lawn look as nice as your neighbors. (Reader's Digest)

One of the most annoying things about weather forecasts is that they're not wrong all the time, either. (Reader's Digest)

If we want to go somewhere intensely enough we call the bad weather "bracing." (Reader's Digest)



Merry Christmas
Happy New Year



Jeane MacBeth
905 Owens Street
Klamath Falls OR 97601



T R U M P E T E R
Klamath County Museum
1451 Main Street
Klamath Falls OR 97601

#6