1996 KLAMATH COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY TOUR

CLEAR LAKE AREA

By Susan G. Rambo

On June 23, 1996 at 8:15 a.m. the Klamath County Historical Society left Klamath Falls on a tour of the Clear Lake, California area. Paul Fitzhugh was our guide for the trip. This trip was a re-creation of a field trip to Pothole Springs, California by the Historical Society in September 1961 hosted by Devere and Helen Helfrich.

We arrived at our first stop at 20 minutes after nine. Verland Huff welcomed the group to the 1996 Klamath County Historical Society tour.

Our first stop was just past Perez Crossing at the gravesite of L.A. Clark. Mr. Clark died May 11, 1911. Verland talked about the many stories surrounding the grave. At one time there was a wooden fence surrounding the gravesite and a cross that stated "unknown". It wasn't until the late 1940's, that this stone was placed here, with Clark's name on it. Verland did extensive research trying to find out who may have placed the stone, with no luck. It has also been a mystery as to who does the decoration each year.

At the time Clark was buried, there were several people present. One such individual was George Courtright, uncle of Velva Courtright Parson, a member of our Historical Society. He owned the ranch that is now run by the Ackley's. George was born in 1881. He came to this area when he was old enough to leave home.

Velva related to us what her uncle George had to say about
Mr. Clark. His story was that the poor fellow came by in a wagon, and he was very ill. George said that he put him up for a few days, but he died. Since he was a stranger and a long way from home, George felt that they should bury him close by where he died. This, however, isn't the original place of his burial. When the highway and the railroad came through, the grave was moved to this present location.

A handwritten note on a newspaper article from the Modoc County Museum states "John Kelly's uncle, Ed Ivory, helped to bury Mr. Clark, believed to have died from appendicitis attack. According to Mr. Ivory, [Clark] supposedly died at the Dalton Cattle Company Cow Camp". The Dry Lake Ranch was located over a small knoll close by here.

Another newspaper article, dated September 25, 1974 states: "A little more light has been shed on that lone tombstone adjacent to California Highway 139 just below Tulelake. Hazel E. Tucker, who resides across from the Stronghold on Road 112, recalls Tuesday, a conversation she had with the late John McCall, who was present when L.A. Clark of Illinois was buried beside the road on May 11, 1911. . . . McCall, Mrs. Tucker related, explained he was buckarooing on the ranch near Clear Lake, during May of 1911. Clark stopped and asked to stay on the place overnight. The bunkhouse was full, but he was told he could sleep in the barn, if he wished. Clark indicated he was on his way through to the coast . . . . The Illinois man was found dead in the barn the next morning, apparently of natural causes and with no sign of foul play. Papers he carried with him, gave his name and indicated he was from Illinois. In addition, Mrs. Tucker said, he carried a $10,000 bank draft. McCall told Mrs. Tucker that those present contacted Clark's niece in Illinois, who received the bank draft, while the dead man was placed in a wooden coffin and buried beside the road by ranch hands. Mrs. Tucker said that McCall told her, the niece later had the stone erected over the lonely grave. . . . No one has seen the individual or individuals who make a Memorial Day visit."
Velva Parson placed a wreath on the grave and gave a blessing on behalf of the Klamath County Historical Society.

After we took a rest at the temporary comfort stations, constructed by Paul Fitzhugh, Verland Huff and Jim Flowers, we ventured on down the gravel road to the Over the Horizon Backscatter Radar installation. It is one of three such sites. Jim Flowers gave us a briefing on how the radar site works.

Our next stop was Clear Lake, where we heard from Abraham Boehm. Abe worked at the CCC camp and told us about his experience. He joined the CCC in Missouri and signed on to go "out west". In October 1936, Abe and other men were loaded on a train. Three days later, they arrived in Klamath Falls at 10:00 p.m. They were loaded into trucks and they arrived at the CCC camp, called the Clear Lake Camp at 3:00 a.m. the next morning. The camp was across the highway from Clark’s grave and comprised about 400 people. The CCC work crews were used at the Lava Beds, Tulelake and Clear Lake digging projects. Abe’s title was Pick and Shovel Specialist. He worked on Clear Lake digging projects. "I picked up so darn many rocks, I didn’t think there was a rock left out in these flats. We apparently missed some." Abe worked on projects from October through March 1937, when he was discharged, when he got a higher paying job with a local rancher. He was paid $30 a month plus board at the camp. The rancher paid him $45 a month plus board.

We next heard from Paul Fitzhugh. Paul talked to us about the history of the Clear Lake area and of the building of the dam.

In 1870, Jesse D. Carr acquired most of the land around Clear Lake, which covered about 8,000 acres. It was once called Ben Wright Lake after the unsavory Indian fighter from Yreka. It was changed perhaps because of Wright’s reputation with the Modoc, Shasta and Rogue River Indians. Clear Lake in Modoc County was skirted by the Applegate Trail. Later, the Carr Ranch, established about the time of the Modoc War, was located at its edge. In its natural condition the vast basin was principally marshland, fed by springs, it provided the most
favorable habitat for animals and birds.

The following information was obtained by Paul from the 1908-1910 engineering studies and construction report of the Bureau of Reclamation. "It was determined that a flood control dam was needed to reduce water flowing to Tulelake. By building a dam across the Lost River canyon, Willow Creek could be contained. It would be necessary to buy out the Jesse Carr Cattle Ranch or that portion of it. Two types of dams were considered. A masonry dam and a rock-filled dam. Core drilling determined the earth and rock-filled dam to be more feasible.

The dam specifications were a 790 foot earth-filled dam, 33 feet high above the stream bed. It would require diking at the south end of the lake in two places.

Work commenced in August 1908 and progressed through 1909. An average of 200 men and 80 head of horses were used with a maximum of 225 men and 100 head of horses. During the summer of 1909, they had a hard time getting men, so 100 Bulgarians arrived for work and work progressed satisfactorily. Wage scale was as follows: labor, $2.24, $2.40, and $2.56 per day. Foreman was $3.00 per day. Animals averaged $1.20 a day and this included board. Following is a partial list of equipment for the earth dam: six dump wagons, two carts, two plows, eight wheelers, seven fresnoes and slips, two pumps, one four-ton grooved roller. . . ."

At one time, somewhere around 50,000 head of sheep pastured in this area. The first settler to run sheep was Jesse Carr. During the winter of 1889 and '90, severe weather wiped out his sheep and a lot of his cattle. Other early settlers running sheep, were Ivan Applegate, Lindsay Applegate’s son; a fellow by the name of Brown; the O’Connors; Luther Holbrook; a fellow by the name of Davis; one by the name of Sullivan and several others.

The cattlemen were Jesse Carr, Bill Dalton, Robert Byrnes and Dennis Hickey. There were many more, too numerous to mention.

Our next speaker was Betty Lou Shirley, daughter of Bill
Dalton. Betty Lou pointed out the one thing that Jesse Carr is most famous for, and that is his rock wall. He built a rock wall eight feet high, starting at the northern end of Clear Lake, going almost to the Oregon border, coming back down along Lost River. There is a small section of this rock wall that is still visible. Purportedly Mr. Carr had 300 Chinese men working on the wall, starving to death and that it took years and years to build. He did have Chinese workmen. He also had Swedes and Norwegians. It took four years to complete the wall. At that time, Clear Lake was just half the size it is now. (See map.)

After Carr purchased the land, he built an irrigation system to flood all of the land and raise his own hay. The headquarters of the ranch were located at the foot of Carr Butte. It comprised approximately 40,000 acres.

There are several history books concerning the Carr Ranch. The *Journal of the Shaw Historical Library*, Volume 5, 1991 (contact Josephine Reginato for purchase information) and the Modoc Historical Society has published a book, Volume No. 5 (contact Betty Lou Shirley for purchase information). Information can also be obtained from The Klamath County Historical Society's publication, *Klamath Echoes*, Nos. 1, 7, 8, 10 and 15.

Clear Lake consists of two 'arms', the south arm and the east or north arm. We traveled around the south arm and was able to see the north arm from the road. We then crossed Boles Creek, which empties into Willow Creek, which then empties into Clear Lake. Because of vandalism, the gate to the Steele Swamp was locked and we were unable to visit that area.

We crossed an area where the wagons went through on the Applegate Trail. The tracks have faded with time, but you could almost hear the wagons, the animals and the pioneers as they crossed.

Our next stop was Pot Hole Springs. Here we ate our lunch. Everyone spread out their provisions on the ground, amidst the grass and soaked up the sun, while it lasted. By the time we had eaten and listened to our speakers, it started to sprinkle.
Lois Anne Soule' Scott is a direct descendant of Pilgrim George Soule', who signed the Mayflower Pact. She is the 10th generation that has been in the United States of America on her father's side. Her grandfather was the 8th generation Soule' that moved out west. He came to California in the Gold Rush Days during the year 1854. At that time, he was not married, he was a young boy. He had three brothers. Two of his aunts, his father's sisters, had just been married. They were coming west and he hired on to come with them. In fact, he paid $50 in order to have the privilege of traveling with them to California. He was provided his board and he was expected to take care of the cattle. He walked the entire distance across the plains. From his diary, he said that it took them 180 days of travel and they had 33 days of rest. (See The Trumpeter #32 for Andrew Soule's diary.)

At the same time that he was keeping a journal, one of his aunts was keeping a diary. Her father had asked her to keep a record of this, which she did, from each day, and did it very faithfully. On April the 5th, 1854, they started from New Lebanon, Illinois.

Lois Anne read to us from her aunt's diary about coming into this part of the country. On September the 22nd, "we did not travel today. This country is called the 12 mile canyon. The rocks, several hundred feet high are perpendicular on each side, such a good pass between them, but in some places it's stony and very difficult for wagons to pass. On Saturday, the 23rd, we went fifteen miles over some very bad roads. We came to another little canyon and there we camped. On the 24th, we got started, but did not go through the canyon, for the rocks had came down so, it was impossible. So, then we took over a long hill and it was very stony. It took us 10 miles to come to a small creek, where we could find some grass and camp. On Monday, the 25th, we went twenty miles. They had a good road. We came by a lake. Then came to a small canyon, where they found plenty of water and grass and there they camped. Tuesday, went through the canyon and over a very dusty road to the hot
springs, but we only made 15 miles travel today before we camped. [Near as Lois Anne could tell from this entry, is that they were still in the Nevada area]. On September the 27th got an early start and went 8 miles before breakfast. Came past a great lake, then to a creek and found plenty of grass on the flats. Went three miles farther to the foot [of] the Sierra Nevadas, where we found good water and stopped. We got our breakfast and stayed all day. Some of our boys went out to find the plums, but there weren't any this year. On Thursday, the 28th, we went four miles, then ascended the old Sierra Nevada. Went up two miles, then rested the teams. We had to take two of the teams off of the two wagons and put them on the other two, then we went up the remainder of the mountain, which is very steep. Had to come back and get the other two wagons. It was all they could do to get them up there. Then we had to descend. The road was very steep to go down, but not stony. So we went down into the valley and camped on a mountain brook, by the side of the pine woods. We made about 12 miles today. On Friday, the horses run into the edge of the woods before breakfast. The pony with the bell on, came running down to camp as we were sitting down. Tom and Gage went to see what was the matter. The Indians had shot an arrow in her shoulder. A trader that was on the Humboldt had a Shoshone Indian with him that he was taking to California. The Indian said that the name of the tribe that had done this was the Kawano. He looked at the pony and said it was shot with a poisoned arrow. He sucked the poison out several times and then the man took a notion to go along with us. . . . [We] went through some pine timber and then openings, which was very stony, when the road took down to Goose Lake. Plenty of wild game in the lake. We went sixteen miles and camped by the lake. The pony was very stiff." (See The Journal of the Shaw Historical Library, Vol 9, 1995, p. 56 for a reference on the use of "poison" arrows by the Indians.) "On Sunday of October the 1st . . . . They saw several Indians at the place where we camped. They ran in the willows, so we think they stole [sic] them [horses]. Some of the
rangers stayed at the camp. We wanted them to go and help look for the horses and they would not do so. They are great rangers to guard the immigrants and to protect them." [Evidently, she was a little bit disgusted.] They went on twelve miles around Goose Lake, where the road was very stony and camped at a creek. The next day, they made fourteen miles over a stony road.

"We found good grass and camped. On the third of October, they followed the creek 8 more miles and then we met the rangers with provisions for the immigrants that was out. So we camped. Then some of the boys went to the rangers to get some salt. We were not quite out, but we thought we would soon be. They gave them salt, fresh beef, some flour, some sugar and some coffee. Marvin Stone and Martin Ball were with the rangers. On Wednesday, the 4th, they left the creek and went 10 miles and came to Willow Springs [Pot Hole Springs] at noon. All the rangers, but twenty-five, are going back to Yreka on account of not having enough provisions to feed all of us. They had plenty of beef cattle with them. They killed one today at noon. They shot six bullets in the beef, then it got up and ran around, then they had to knife it. Went 8 miles, then came to Russian Springs [Rushing Springs or Steele Swamp Springs] and then camped. On October the 5th, we went 18 miles, came to Clear Lake and camped. After we camped at Clear Lake, it was raining. . . . we went along the lake for three miles. Found a spring and good grass. We stopped here, for it rained all day and night.

On the 7th, still raining this morning. We went ten miles farther and finally came to Tule Lake and nooned. After this, we had a good road around the lake, which is only about 12 miles. This lake is covered with flocks of wild geese, swans. . . . The most I ever saw. Sidney shot one goose with Joseph's revolver. We saw plenty of Indians. This afternoon, we came to Lost River about dark and there we camped. On the 8th, they followed the river for several miles to cross the river on a natural bridge, nearly a foot under water and composed of solid rock, otherwise we should of had to ferry. We went about 15
miles on some very stony road and came to Klamath Lake and there we camped. On Monday, which a cold day to travel, went 10 miles and came to Willow Springs and camped."

Adra Turner was another of our guest speakers. Her ancestors also came through here. Adra's great-grandmother came over the Applegate Trail when she was 4 years old. She was born in Springfield, Illinois in 1848. Her first husband died and her second husband was a Mr. Harvey. Adra always knew her as Grandma Harvey. The wagon train left Springfield in March 1852 with 50 other families. The 'train' was led by her uncle, Isaac Constant. (Isaac Constant's daughter kept a diary and that is where the following information has been derived.)

Their wagon train was very well outfitted. The Constants had five large wagons and they could be raised or lowered two feet. So, if they were going to cross a stream they could raise it. They were also water-tight. They had a large tent for a dining room, with tables and chairs. Greatgrandma Harvey's father, William Merriman, started the trip accompanied by his wife and two small children, a boy and a girl, (Grandma Harvey). His wife was very sick when they started and at their first stop, just past Independence, she died. It was necessary to send back to Independence for a casket. So Mr. Merriman was left with two small children to take care of on the journey west.

Mr. Constant's daughter, who was eighteen years of age, was traveling on the train with her family. Her mother wasn't well, so she ended up taking care of the family. They used to stop one day a week for washing, ironing and baking. She started bread at night, so it would be ready in the morning and when she needed butter, she found that if she put it in a milk can and it sat on the wagon all day, by night she had butter and buttermilk. They had a large cook stove they used for the trip and also for when they got to Oregon. It was on some kind of conveyor, where it could be lowered or raised from the ground, so they didn't have to take it out all the time.

"Before leaving the valley at Humboldt Lake, all water
casks that we possibly had were filled", because they knew they were coming to a desert area. And after they left the lake and approached the desert, the train was about 1,840 miles west of Independence. "They entered the desert in the evening, just after we passed through a plum thicket and the trees were loaded with delicious red, ripe plums. The trees looked as though they had been planted and possibly they were, by the Hudson Bay Company. We took time out to gather several baskets of this delicious fruit." (See Klamath Echoes, No. 9, p. 64 for a map that says "Plum Patch"). While they were camped at the lake, they also found many gooseberry bushes, and her little brother ate so many that he got sick. "We finally entered the desert. Sagebrush and sand was about all you could see. And the whirling sand almost blinded the immigrants. We passed many skeletons of animals . . . ."

The train was now approaching Goose Lake country and the grass became more plentiful and the water less alkali. "Our first campsite was near Goose Lake. Father [Mr. Constant] in making his usual survey of the campgrounds, noticed that wild parsnips were growing." And he ordered the people to dig up all those wild parsnips, because he knew they were poisonous if eaten. Grandma Harvey's father, "kept some of the milk of one of the cows and fed it to the baby", which was the little two year old boy. "This cow must have eaten some of the wild parsnips, for the baby became sick with convulsions and lived only a few hours." Grandma Harvey's little brother is buried down around Goose Lake someplace.

The next morning they continued on and they came to a fork in the road. One was the old immigrant road and the other was a new road which skirted the lake. Isaac decided to take the old road. Well, he was going along and he heard a voice say 'Turn back'. And he turned, looked around, he couldn't see anybody. Pretty soon, he heard the voice again and twice more. So, finally he decided to turn back. And he went back to where this fork was in the road and put up a sign for the wagon train to take the new road. And when the other wagons got to this
part, some of the men started grumbling, "Why do we have to take this new road?" And Mrs. Constant said, "The Captain said we were to take this road and we are going to take it." So, as they went along this road, they met some soldiers, who were looking for them, they knew they were on their way, and he told them about hearing these voices. And they said, "Well it's (a) good thing you took this other road, because yesterday a wagon train was ambushed and massacred on the old Immigrant Road."

The train continued on its way from Goose Lake crossing the mountains to the headwaters of Pitt River. They climbed the reaches of the Cascade Mountains, up and over the pass of the Siskiyou Mountains and down the mountain to Rogue River Valley and then on to Jacksonville, Oregon. This was 2,210 miles by log from Independence. "Thus, ended the trip over the plains of the Isaac Constant wagon train, starting from Independence on the Missouri River early in April of 1852 and arriving at its destination in September. Having partaken of its many joys as well as its hardships during the months of traveling along the many miles of the trail to the Rogue River Valley of Southern Oregon. All to begin life anew in the beautiful pioneer country."

Darle Helfrich Runnels was asked to speak about how the Applegate Trail came to be founded. The Applegates came to Oregon by the Oregon Trail in 1843. It was a very arduous trip down the Snake and Columbia Rivers to The Dalles, at which point they had to build boats to go the rest of the way. There was no other way to cross the Cascades. On their trip down the Columbia, one of the boats capsized and three people were drowned. One was Lindsay Applegate's son, Warren, and another was Jesse Applegate's son, Edward. The third individual was a seventy-year old man that was a close friend of the family, called Uncle Mac. So, after the Applegates settled in the Willamette Valley, their big desire was to find an alternate route to Oregon that would not be so hard for the immigrants who came after them.

Jesse Applegate, as captain, set out with several men in
June of 1846. They traveled on old trapper's trails, through the Willamette Valley and to Ashland. There they met up with "French Canadians and half-breeds", who told them how to get across the mountains, by way of the present Green Springs Summit on State Highway 66, to the Klamath Basin. Their goal was to reach the area on the Humboldt River that intersected with the California Trail.

There were many hardships in crossing the desert. 1846 was a dry year. Where springs had previously flowed, they now had to dig into them to find water. Clear Lake was dry. So, because of nature's ways, the immigrants weren't too happy with Jesse Applegate and Levi Scott. Levi, one night, overheard some men talking that "he ought to be hanged". But, he said "I was the only one who knew where we were or how to get anywhere, so they had to leave me alive".

In 1846 it was estimated that there were 1,100 to 1,200 people westward bound. Probably 450 to 500 of them followed the Applegate Trail. After the gold was discovered in California, (1849) they figured that as many as 20,000 people followed the Oregon, California and Applegate Trails into Northern California and then down to Sacramento. By the early 1850's there was no further activity. (See Klamath Echoes, No. 9, 1971 or The Journal of the Shaw Historical Library, Vol. 10, 1996 for further reading on the Applegate Trail.)

Darle's son, Mark, is the one who discovered the Lloyd Dean Shook 1851 grave at Pot Hole Springs. Mark was about ten years old at the time. He was traveling with his grandparents, Helen and Devere Helfrich. At the springs there are small ponds with fish living in them. Mark had been playing in the ponds and had sat down next to the gravestone. "... there was writing on the headstone, (I) then called to my grandfather and asked him if it was a grave, and lo and behold, they got out some charcoal and etched it in and was able to read the name and determine that it was a grave." Mark's son, Collin, who is just a couple years younger than Mark was when he found the grave, placed a wreath on the gravesite. Velva Parsons gave the blessing.
Our next stop was Notch Corral. There are two sets of corrals like the one we stopped at; there is another one down toward Lost River. They were built by the 3 C’s for holding and separating corrals. They were probably built in the middle to late 1930’s. We could see a fence along the road that is the state line. The 3 C’s also built that and many of the roads here.

We passed Willow Valley Reservoir, a private project; to the north of that is the Bumpheads Reservoir and the Antelope Reservoir, both which feed the Willow Valley Reservoir. Below Willow Valley, is another reservoir, called Three Mile. Paul worked on that in 1947. Lloyd Gift built it.

Our bus continued on into Langell Valley, with Paul narrating and pointing out to us different sites that he was familiar with.

Wayne Scott, President of the Klamath County Historical Society thanked Verland, Paul, Jim and anyone else that worked on this tour. They did a wonderful job.
OFFICERS OF KLAMATH COUNTY
HISTORICAL SOCIETY
President........Wayne Scott
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K. C. H. S.
MUSEUM MEETING ROOM
1451 Main Street
Klamath Falls, OR 97601
USE SPRING STREET ENTRANCE

We welcome any ideas for programs to be presented at future meetings. Contact Adra Turner at 541-884-8756 with suggestions.

1997 CALENDAR OF MEETINGS

Meetings are held the 4th Thursday of the month -- with some exceptions! BE SURE TO MARK YOUR CALENDAR!

JANUARY 23  2:00 pm
FEBRUARY 27  2:00 pm
MARCH 27  2:00 pm
APRIL 24  7:30 pm
MAY 22  7:30 pm
SEPTEMBER 25  7:30 pm
OCTOBER 23  7:30 pm

** The Exceptions **

* Sunday, JUNE 22 - Annual Tour - more information in the next Trumpeter.

* Thursday, JULY 24 - Summer Potluck - time & place to be announced.

* Sunday, NOVEMBER 23 - 12:30-4:00 pm - Fall Potluck & election of officers.

* NO MEETINGS IN AUGUST OR DECEMBER.

DUES

$5.00 PER PERSON. Payable by January 31st of each year. This includes your membership and the receipt of the Trumpeter four times a year. Send your check to Klamath County Historical Society, 1451 Main St., Klamath Falls, OR 97601.

Please renew your membership in order to remain on our mailing list for The Trumpeter. Without your dues, the Historical Society cannot continue to send The Trumpeter to you. Join and enjoy the history of Klamath County with the comradeship and friendship of our group.

We welcome reader submissions. If you have an interesting short story about life in early Klamath County, please submit it to Susan Rambo c/o Klamath County Museum.

NEWS FROM THE FRIENDS
OF THE KLAMATH COUNTY MUSEUM

Your dues for the Friends of the Klamath County Museum are due by January 31st. They are $5.00 for Individual, $8.00 for a Couple, $25.00 for a Supporting membership and $100 for a Contributing membership. Dues can be sent to Friends of the Klamath County Museum, 1451 Main St., Klamath Falls, OR 97601.

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WANTED: VCR for museum. Doesn't have to record, only play and rewind. See Lynn or Pat at KCM.

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The Best Things In Life Aren't Things.
It's hard for me to believe that I have been here 12 years. In so many ways, the time has flown by. That is usually the sign of keeping busy and being happy. (Though some have told me it is a sign of growing older! Me?) The best and happiest part has been working with all the volunteers and museum supporters, many who have been here 12 years, too. Your friendship and support have meant the difference between success and failure. It is with deep gratitude that I say “thank you” for your gift to the Museum Endowment as a Christmas gift to me. There is no other present I would treasure as much. So thank you, Dorothy, Van and Gwen, Vesta, Jerry, Irene, Anne, Paul and Billie, Bill, Letta, Ethel, Vern and Carolyn, Janis, Bob, Avis, Nell, Van, Jeane, Jane and Bob, Rod and Marie, Pearl, George, Carole, Nedra, Rick and Susan, Josephine, Wayne and Lois Ann, Nancy, Pam, Rachel, Rex, Betty, Leonard, and Carol W.

Many of you shared in the celebration and dedication of the Applegate Crossing on the 4th of July. On December 18, 1996, the Board of Commissioners endorsed the Wayside as the Francis S. Landrum Historic Wayside. Van's untiring efforts made this project a reality. This is only one tiny contribution that Van has made to our state and community during a very active life of community service. It makes me wonder when he had time to be an engineer, surveyor, and successful businessman. During the ceremony on the 4th, I mentioned that people who work closely for a long period of time are said to be “joined at the hip.” In Van's case, I asked to be joined at the brain so that I could absorb as much of his historical knowledge as possible! Thank you, Van, for creating a beautiful, historic entryway into Klamath County.

Another activity being pursued by the Museum Board is how to fund the museums with Measure 47 breathing down our necks. Dick Ledgerwood is working with the task force who is researching how to re-allocate the transient room tax. It is the hope of all who know the importance of keeping our museums available that a portion of this tax will be used for operations. Any changes in the existing Ordinance will require a vote of the people. Each one of you will be an important advocate to inform your friends and neighbors on the importance of voting in favor of re-allocation.

Again, I thank you for your faith in me and your support of the museums. May you all enjoy good health and happiness as we begin another year together. Happy 1997!!

Pat Mc Millan, Museum Director
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1996 HOMES TOUR

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