

# KLAMATH COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Issue 128

## TRUMPETER

Spring 2022

### Women's History Month.

Actually it should be something we honor all year long. So many women in history have done such great things that have gone unrecognized.

**Editor's Note:** Taylor Tupper wants her story told in her own voice. Please ignore any grammar you think should be corrected and just enjoy this wonderful article.

### Spring programs

Mar 24, All new Klamath History via Google Earth by Todd Kepple

April 28, Merrill's 1939 Farm Security Administration Camp. By Valeree Lane

March 27 Womens History at the Baldwin Hotel 11:00 A.M and 1:00 P.M.

### Museum Happenings

Check the Midge for museum details and a list of other cultural happening in the community. Get on the list by sending your email to [midge@co.klamath.or.us](mailto:midge@co.klamath.or.us)

Thank you to those who have paid their annual dues. We still have 45 members with outstanding balances. The Board of Directors is sure this is an oversight. Please make your payment immediately. The original due date was in January.

Historical Society projects depend on the income from dues. These funds are only used for projects and training.

No funds were used for training in more than three years. Please know there are costs for operating the website and publishing the Trumpeter.

Many projects, benefiting the community, have been completed during the 75 years of the Historical Society's existence. It is important that they continue.

The Board of Directors knows we can count on your support for the society's mission: to record history for future generations and provide programs of local history to the community.

Individuals who have not paid annual dues by June 15, 2022, will be dropped from the membership roster.

# Marking Women's History Month in Klamath County

By Valeree Lane

When Bill Lewis asked me to write something for Women's History Month, which is honored nationally in March, I had two thoughts.

First, I wondered if there were some local Indigenous women who should be featured. I asked some of my Tribal friends and had many great suggestions. I'm hopeful to create a collection of vignettes in the next few months as the sesquicentennial of the Modoc War approaches.

Second, I wondered what I could find in the March 1, 1922, Evening Herald concerning women. A paragraph on page four caught my eye.

*Mrs. Blanche Collier arrived from Klamath Falls and has gone out to the Warren ranch. Collier has gone into the sheep business and they expect to run them in and around this vicinity.*

Who was this woman who was called by her given name instead of her husband's? Was she connected to the Colliers we've known through Collier Park and other activities? Were there more interesting tidbits to be found about her life?



One of the Indigenous women suggested was Debbie Riddle. She's gained attention for her presentations on Winema, who is her great-great-grandmother,



and asked not to be featured prominently

She said there are interesting people connected to the Modoc War beyond Winema and Captain Jack, with ample room for further learning and research.

Her work to help others with genealogy is what my friend mentioned about her, but Riddle has also made significant contributions to the repatriation of a culturally-significant basket collection and Indigenous remains held in a museum complex.

Riddle said in her youth she had been told she was descended from the Klamath Tribe, but as she began pursuing genealogy it turned out her family is Modoc and Paiute. She said fact checking is a very important activity, even when information comes from a trusted source.

One of the treasures of her family history is a picture of her standing beside Alfred Meacham's headstone at Congressional Cemetery in Washington, D.C. Winema saved Meacham's life during the war.

When a companion asked Riddle if she knew she was standing beside the grave of a white man, she replied that he was a friend of her great-great-grandmother's.

The photo was shared with Meacham's family, as they had long looked for his grave. Ironically, the grave location is documented in Winema's husband Frank's book about the war.

Riddle is disappointed she did not get to meet Meacham's granddaughter.

She noted that the women suggested to me were all good candidates to be featured.



Helen Crume-Smith is described as a pillar of strength.

She was born on Sept. 9, 1934, at Klamath Agency to her parents Joseph Crume and the former Angeline Schonchin.

Helen's passion was her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She was dedicated to her tribe and its traditional ways. It was important to her that Indian youth learn to understand and appreciate their culture, heritage and education. Helen promoted her beliefs by being a member of many committees, including Tribal Council, Klamath Alcohol & Drugs and Indian Education.

Christy David provided this insight: "Helen was a mentor to many of us growing up. She and her Indian Education class was the safe, yet fun, place at school. She was the warm

smile and hug at pow-wows, she was 'grandma' that many needed for either a stern talking, motivation, or a job well done."

She was featured in the book, *Stories Along the Sprague*, telling of the removal of the willow trees along the river. "There used to be willows all up and down Sprague River. Now all the willows are gone. "There used to be wild roses and all different kinds of flowers and plants and grass, but those willows were just huge and beautiful. We made our spears and our bows and arrows and all that out of those willows. My first fishing pole was a willow."

"There used to be trees — big, beautiful trees on both sides of the river, huge Ponderosa Pines."

"I can see Sprague River like it used to be, so, so fabulous, so beautiful. I could tell you how it used to be, but unless you've seen it yourself, you really can't see it through my eyes."

She saw The Klamath Tribes make important strides in her lifetime. At the 2002 opening of the Tribal housing congregate building, she said, "I'm proud to say that this is a fantastic achievement, and a big step in our lives and in our times. I'm proud of everyone that made this possible, everyone that stuck with it.

"My granddad used to tell me 'Never give up!' And that's what we do, we will never give up."

She died March 26, 2008, with family at her bedside.



Pastor Madeline Hutchinson was born in Sprague River August 11, 1926, to June George Billy and Clarence Broudin. She was an Elder of the Klamath Tribes.

In 1957, Pastor Madeline changed her way of living. She and her husband, Calvin, became Christians in Bly; they were married May 15, 1957. In 2000, they became pastors together for the Beatty Valley Gospel Mission Church. Her desire and mission were for people to be saved and know the Lord like she did.

Pastor Madeline was a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ; she was known for excellent piano playing and singing. She conducted funeral services and wedding ceremonies for members of the Klamath Tribes.

Pastor Madeline opened up a used clothing store, where the price was always free, behind her home in 1983. Through the grapevine word got around about her store. She started getting clothes donated for her store from all areas of Klamath County. She closed the store in 1998.

In March 1987, Ron Willis wrote in the Mountain Bugler – news for country folks:

*There's a little building in Madeline Hutchinson's back yard that she and her husband fixed up for a free clothing store. You'll find her house and the free store right beside the Yainax Store.*

*I asked Mrs. Hutchinson how the store got started. She said the Lord spoke to her about helping folks, and about all the extra clothes she had. She started just giving them away to people who would come to her house. Then she asked other people not to throw their unwanted clothes away, but bring them over to her house.*

*Mrs. Hutchinson takes loads of clothes to the laundromat and washes them before she gives them away.*

*There are a lot of folks that come and get the clothes. Her store is always open. A lot of people have told her she ought to charge a little, but she says she's just glad to help people.*

In 1983 she was a chaperone for her granddaughter, Gina Hutchinson, and a group of Chiloquin High School students who were Brain Bowl contestants in Florida. They won.

July 2014 she was an Honorary Grand Marshal for the third Beatty Community Parade, sponsored by the Beatty Community Action Team.

Her church group also supplied drinks and food for the Cycle Oregon group that rode through Beatty.

In August 2016, the family held a surprise 90th birthday celebration for her at the Beatty Community Center. She was very surprised to see all of her family and met a new great-great-

granddaughter, Avery Attebery from Idaho.

Pastor Madeline Louise Hutchinson, 90, met her Savior quietly at her home in Beatty May 13, 2017.



Blanche Warren Collier was born in Texas Nov. 6, 1898, to Charles Warren and Nancy Jane Weaver.

The family, which also included Blanche's brothers Scott and Edwin, moved to Klamath County in 1907, settling in Fort Klamath. Charles raised livestock and had a mercantile business. The Warrens would later move to Bly.

Before her 1917 graduation from Klamath County High School, Blanche had an item published in the Dec. 22, 1916, Evening Herald: What Christmas Should Be. The final paragraph read:

*Christmas comes at the close of the year and should be celebrated by yielding the pent-up feelings and emotions of joy and gladness for living. The more prosperous and happy the past year, the more joyful and thankful we should be. Especially at present we, as a nation, should be supremely happy in this time of almost world-wide wretchedness and misery, we have escaped. Why not try to get back a little closer and in closer sympathy with the real meaning of Christmas? Let us start this Christmas.*

At commencement, she ended her high school acting career as part of the ensemble that performed the class prophecy. By 1920, Blanche was an assistant cashier for the savings department of First State & Savings Bank.

On Nov. 1 that year, she was featured on the front page of The Evening Herald – Local Woman's Nerve Thwarts Hold-Up Man.

She was returning to Klamath Falls from visiting her parents in Bly, when she slowed her Paige automobile to traverse the top of a mountain road. A man with a pistol stepped out from behind a car on the roadside and tried to commandeer the Paige.

Blanche told him she wasn't sure he would know how to shift gears in the car. She began to demonstrate and stepped on the gas pedal as she placed the Paige in the intermediate gear.

The bandit was thrown from the running board and Blanche made the mountain descent faster than she ever had before.

On Jan. 18, 1921, she married Charles Collier, younger brother of A.M. "Andy" and Alfred "Cap" Collier. The couple was married in A.M.'s home at 7:45 a.m. and promptly left for a honeymoon in San Francisco. Those present for the nuptials were Rev. E.P. Lawrence, Andy, Cap and their wives.

Charles worked at First National Bank and graduated from University

of Oregon. He was a marine in World War I, serving in Germany.

By 1927, Charles and Blanche settled in Chico, but Blanche's letters to friends during an ocean voyage to Panama and other ports of call were published in The Evening Herald.

*Here is old Panama of 1630! Crumbling in ruins its deep walls and tremendous stones dispute with the creeping jungle. The walls are overgrown with vine and trees. The church tower is most intact of all and stands tall and haughty, looking out over the Pacific.*

In 1923, the Colliers bought an interest in Chico's Clark Hardware and it became known as Collier-Clark. The Colliers gained full ownership in 1941 and changed the name to Collier Hardware. When the business was sold in 1947, the new owners retained the Collier name.

When Charles died in 1981, the business' building, built in 1871, still bore the Collier name.

After selling the hardware store, the Colliers had a ranch in the Chico area with a special interest in Angus cattle.

Upon retirement, they moved to Santa Barbara.

Blanche survived Charles and died March 18, 1991. She was 92.



Another interesting Women's History connection for the Collier family was Andy, Cap and Charles' younger sister Dorothy.

Her obituary, in part, read:

*She received a bachelor's degree from University of Oregon in 1918, a master's degree from Wellesley College in 1923 and a doctorate from New York University in 1926. She was an active suffragette and demonstrated for the women's right to vote.*

*She was a lifetime member of the Central Presbyterian Church and belonged to the Fortnightly Club, P.E.O., the Lane County Historical Society and Gamma Phi Beta. She was employed by the Presbyterian Board of Missions, the YMCA and the California Federated Women's Clubs. She served as a volunteer psychological counselor on an informal basis almost all of her adult life.*

She was born May 17, 1896, and died April 11, 1980. The Colliers were descended from Eugene pioneers George Haskell Collier and Andrew McCornack.



Taylor Tupper  
Women's History Month  
Herstory  
As told to Diane Eastman Shockey

March, 2022  
I AM HERE, BECAUSE THEY WAS THERE



Taylor Tupper has spent most of her life coming into her own as a native woman and public relations professional. Her tribal name is Lamina Wac – Thunder Horse (pronounced *La-mi-na Wutch*). She is a direct descendant of some of the most powerful leaders in Modoc Indian history, as well as Quechan, German, and Czechoslovakian descent. Her career showcases her tribal roots and continues to define the legacy of her ancestors. She says, “It is not a mistake that I am here. / Gmok’am’c/ - God, Creator of All, placed our bones here. I was taught by my elders - If stability defines success, our presence here has been, and will always be, essential to the well-being

of our land, and those who abide here. It is Spiritual Law in this place I call home - the Klamath Basin.”

Taylor is the youngest daughter of Cheryl (Snookie) and Jerry Parrish, and the late Rayson Tupper; granddaughter of the late Bill and Rachel Tupper, and Buttons Bodner and Shirley Curran.

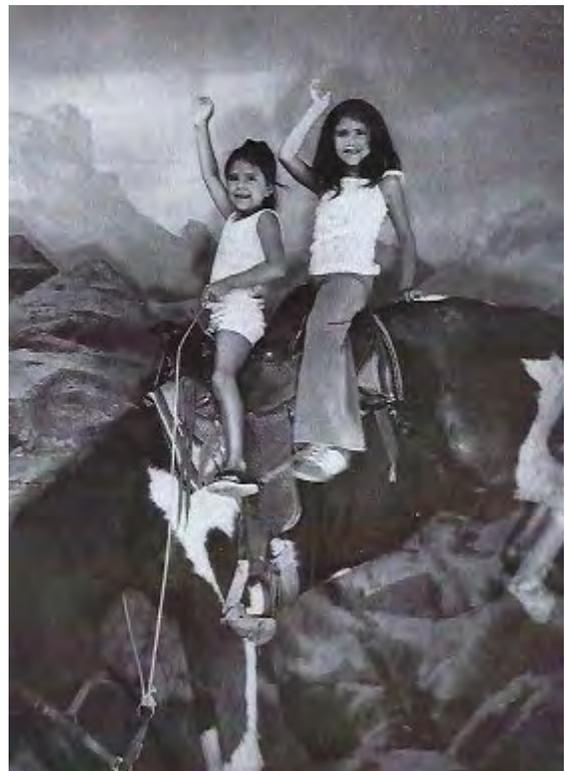
An examination of the history of some of the women from whom she descends seems to confirm her beliefs in destiny. Her path and career appears to be a perfect continuum of those women.

This childhood remembrance from Taylor, from a time when she was a little girl, stands out as an example of the woman she has become today:

I remember when I was a little girl in Sprague River, Oregon, riding horses on my family's land, the Hi-Robbins Ranch. I remember my dad's youngest sister, aunty Berva, would take us horseback riding. I learned to ride when I was just a toddler with my family, but I especially loved riding with my aunty when I was about 7. She would say, "**Line up! Single file- Indian style!**" (I don't know if Indians line up single file, maybe she said it because it rhymed). Either way, I would get so excited, I loved riding all day with her and my older sister, Torina.

They were both so brave and such good riders, I would just follow their lead. Even if I was nervous or scared to cross the river, or race up the hill, I acted brave because I was taught that Modoc people are brave. She made me ride bareback a lot, she said Modoc Indians are good horse people. She told us Indians should know how to ride bareback. We would take off riding for the day. When we would get to the edge of the meadow, our horses would get nervous, they would start prancing, snorting a little, and turning in circles. I had to hold the reins tight and get ready...I knew what was coming... an all-out race across the meadow to the trees on the far side! My aunty would say we are like our Ancestors and Winema (in the Modoc War) riding to save her family. We had to run our horses across the meadow and not get shot by the soldiers! She would tell us to stay low on our horse... give em' their head (meaning let their reins loose, don't pull on their head). I was scared! My pony was circling trying to go already. She would yell GO! We would be off like a bolt! Thundering hooves and mud!

We were running as fast as our horses could go across the meadow! I leaned forward, head low, reins high up on my horse's neck, dodging fake bullets! When we got to the other side, we'd be so happy nobody got shot! She'd say how brave we were. I was so happy I didn't fall off--- I acted brave, because they was brave and cool, but my stomach was always full of butterflies. I had to be brave, my sister and aunty were the best riders I knew, besides my dad, and family. I think I felt like Winema riding her horse all night to make it to her family in the Modoc War of 1872-1873. I don't even know if I knew about Winema then (not really) but I knew what my aunty and family told me... that Modoc's were brave and fearless."



Taylor and Torina



*Winema*

Winema (aka Toby Riddle) is Taylor's fourth great-grandmother. Born sometime around 1846 along the Link River at her family's winter camp. It is well known that Winema was a Modoc woman who served as the lead Modoc interpreter in negotiations between the Modoc tribe and the United States Army during the Modoc War of 1872-1873. Her husband (Frank Riddle) called her Toby Riddle, but one of her childhood tribal names was *Naanooktowa*- meaning Strange Child. Named not only for her deep dark red hair (a sign of strong medicine), but because of her courageous behavior as a little girl. Alfred B. Meacham, Peace Commissioner of the Modoc War, was actually the one who gave her the name *Winema* (meaning Woman Chief), taken from a poem by

Waukeen Miller. Alfred became her friend. He personally witnessed her constant bravery and she saved his life in April 1873, the day General Edward Canby and Reverend Thomas were killed during the Modoc War

Taylor has a more personal view of her paternal 4x great-grandmother. She says, "Growing up in the Klamath Basin, I heard a lot about my ancestor. I heard both negative and positive comments. Once someone told me she was a traitor to her people because she married a white man. Others said she was brave and a true warrior." Taylor has taken the time to read a lot of books, talk to her family, and her cousin Debbie Riddle (also a direct great-great granddaughter of Winema). Taylor has come to the conclusion that no matter what people say, these things are true: 1. She stood out and was different from an early age. 2. She was courageous and extremely brave without thought for her own life. 3. Her path was different and she did extraordinary things that others did not in that time.

One particular instance stands out in history... as a young girl she jumped from the bank of the Link River into a dugout canoe filled with young Modoc children, their canoe was out of control heading down the water falls. She navigated the big wood canoe and saved the young children from possible injury or worse. At a young age she was also known for her hunting and fighting skills, and horsemanship. Growing up, it is written she could outride her most of her male cousins, she also went on raids with the young men against other tribes in the area.

Her path in the 1800's was different than customary. She met her future husband, Frank Riddle, a white miner, in Yreka, California. Both were attracted to each other on sight and their marriage became a bond that couldn't be broken. His dedication to Winema was proven repeatedly and eventually he was accepted into her family. Their dedication to one another was apparent. She even saved him from being mauled by a grizzly bear at their ranch in Yreka, she stepped in front of him when the bear was charging toward him. She stared the bear down and yelled and swished her skirts until it ran away.

Winema was just one of many female influences in Taylor's life.

Although Taylor's Czechoslovakian great-great maternal grandmother, Anna Krondatt, was not as historic as Winema, she still made her own history. In 1903, Anna and her young son John sailed alone across the sea to the United States on a ship, fleeing from the wars. Her husband John had come over in 1902 to save money for their passage. When she arrived and met up with her husband, they moved to Colorado where they had two more children (Vincent and Matilda), there she ran a boarding house. But soon they loaded what they could in a wagon and journeyed West in 1909 in a wagon train to California in search of gold. When that didn't pan out, they traveled by stage and then train, arriving in Klamath Falls, Oregon in 1910. They moved to a homestead in Hildebrand (known as the Langell Valley near Sprague River, Oregon) in 1912.

In total she had six children in her lifetime: John, Vincent, Andrew, Matilda, Helen, and Anna. Her life was full of hard work, adventure, and perseverance



*Anna Krondatt with her sons, Vincent Bodner, Sr. (Taylor's maternal great-grandfather) and the oldest brother, John Bodner (standing). \*Note the original family name is spelled Bodnar.*

In addition, Taylor's grandmothers were talented women who supported their family and community in many ways.

Taylor's paternal grandmother, Rachel (Robbins) Tupper, grew up on the family's large Hi-Robbins Ranch in Sprague River. Rachel graduated with honors from Chiloquin High School and went on to study Agriculture at Oregon State University. While at OSU in 1945, she was chosen to christen the WWII battleship "The Modoc" in Portland, Oregon due to her Modoc bloodline and direct decendancy

to her grandfathers and Modoc Headmen (also known as Chief's) Scarface Charley and Sho-Shop-nee (Old Sheepy). She too was not only brave, but an extraordinary horsewoman and spiritual prayer warrior for her family. When Taylor speaks of her 'granny Rachel' she remembers how loving and kind she was to her. How she would cook her anything and support her tribal dancing or anything she was doing. Taylor says, "Granny was amazing. She would always pray for us and we would dance in the kitchen when she was cooking. She could dance like the people on TV and we would jitter-bug or two-step anywhere there was music. She always encouraged me to indian dance and she always came and supported me when I danced at the powwows. She would tell me, "Whatever you do is fine little one." I always knew I was ok when she was around, she was a protector. People didn't mess with her, she was Modoc.



*Rachel Tupper in her buckskin dress*



*Taylor in Jingle Dress*

Taylor's maternal grandmother, Shirley (Curran) Rockwell, also held a special place in Taylor's heart and was her confidante. She was a descendant of the Quechan Tribe of Arizona from her father, and German from her mother's side. Taylor thought of her as a soul-mate. She nurtured all of Taylor's natural skills and encouraged Taylor to pursue her dreams, especially snow-boarding.

She was a mother and wife and also worked in nursing. But her greatest gift was that she unconditionally loved all who knew her, especially her 3 children and her grandchildren. Taylor says, "She would hug you so hard your back might crack. She always looked so classy and smelled like expensive perfume. Her smile was beautiful and she always wore her red lipstick. You could visit with her about anything and everything and our conversations always included laughter until your sides hurt. Everyone should be so blessed as I was to have the grandmother's I had in my life."



*Taylor with Granny Shirley*

But Taylor stands firmly in her belief that her Mother, Cheryl Parrish (Snookie to her family and friends) is the main reason she is successful, organized, and driven. Her mother is Modoc, Quechan, Czechoslovakian and German. She grew up near Redding, California (Central Valley) and in Sprague River, Oregon, on her family's Bodner and Skeen Ranches. She raised her daughters, Torina and Taylor, with her first husband, Rayson Tupper. But Taylor said the discipline came from her mother.

She said, "Our Dad was the best. He taught us to rope and ride and he was a jokester and playmate. But he would let you get away with anything. He just supported you, even if we was wrong. But my mother didn't let us get away with that kind of stuff. She was loving, fun, and kind, but she also expected you to do well and help her with any and all chores inside or outside the house. Housekeeping, chores, and schoolwork were a top priority, she was never lazy, so why would her girls be lazy?"

She raised us to be Honor Roll students and top athlete's in high school. Both our parents worked hard and she was a Director of Natural Resources and later an office manager at the Klamath County Fairgrounds, until her retirement. Taylor says, "We are so blessed to have a mother like her. My Dad Rayson once told me, your Mom raised you girls, the best thing I could do was support her in whatever she said when it came to you two."

Today Taylor says, "I call or see her everyday. She is my best friend. My Mom knows everything and she's one of the best seamstresses around. She made all my tribal regalia and beadwork, and is such an amazing grandmother. It's funny to me because she and my step-father Jerry are always so busy with ranching, rodeo and grandkids, I wonder how she ever fit-in a full time job for all those years?"

Lo! God sure blessed my sister and I when he gave us her as a Mother.



*Taylor, Snookie and Torina*



*Torina, Snookie and Taylor*

Taylor is the person she is today because in some special ways she is descended from these strong, intelligent, courageous women. These women were very accomplished and racked up a lot of “firsts” in their time. Taylor continues this today.

Taylor was the first Native American woman to be crowned Klamath County’s “Jefferson State Stampede Rodeo Queen” 1991-1992. The competition consisted of seven candidates and the competition lasted approximately a month. Contestants’ were judged on poise, personality, manners, horsemanship, and rodeo knowledge.

She was also unanimously voted Ms. Congeniality.

She and her court traveled around the state of Oregon promoting the PRCA Jefferson State Rodeo and fair in Klamath Falls, Oregon.

In 2018, Taylor also became the first Native American woman to be Nominated for the Oregon Legislature in Klamath County, District 56. The skills that she learned were passed down through the generations and has made her a natural candidate to run for office. She’s also a former elected Tribal Council Member of the Klamath Tribes.



Taylor and her horse Kat  
When Taylor was Jefferson State rodeo queen

Her beliefs in cultural diversity, and experience in communications, economic development and government compel her, Taylor's career is very extensive. She has been in public relations, government, economic development, strategic planning, all aspects of communications for the past 30 years. She is an awe-inspiring person who is the embodiment of past, present, and future generations.

Taylor stands in front of the Modoc Creation Mountain, Mount Shasta, wearing her traditional Modoc War Hat, made by her late uncle and Modoc Elder, Ivan Jackson. Taylor says, "My uncle said these hats were traditionally made for men but I am a "Warrior of Today" so he gave me permission to wear it." He also said, "And if anybody has anything to say about it tell them to come see me."



**Taylor R. Tupper**  
**Lamina Wac- Thunderhorse**  
**March 2022**

## **Book Review by *Bill Lewis***

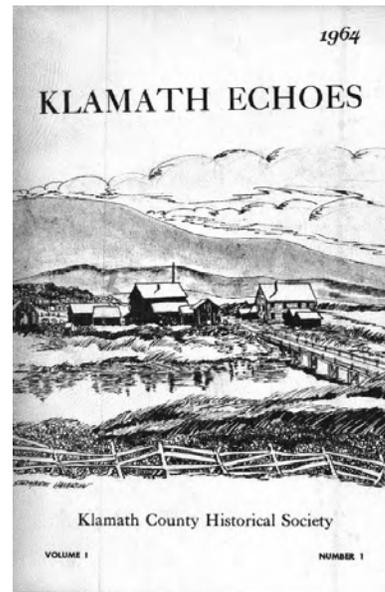
### **The Klamath Echoes Volume 1 Number 1**

"The Klamath County is so rich in historical background that it will take many volumes such as this to adequately record the complete scene. Therefore, the Klamath County Historical Society intends to publish an annual each year for the purpose of preserving the many facts concerning the heritage of the Klamath Country. It will be noted, we speak of the history of the "Klamath Country" rather than "Klamath County" since our history is closely interwoven with many communities outside our county boundaries. It is planned that each issue of Klamath Echoes will, in the future, be dedicated to a single subject so far as possible, such issues to preserve the most complete history available on the following subjects and many more: stock industry, farming and irrigation, schools, freighting and staging, boating, lumbering and the various communities separately when possible." *From the Editor's page of the first Echoes*

Sadly, this series didn't continue as the Historical Society hoped. It was published every year for sixteen years. It was an enormous undertaking by some very talented, devoted people. Each volume is so full of interesting history, once you start reading, they are difficult to put down.

This first volume has several stories but begins with the history of Oregon and how Klamath County came to be.

The books are available in the Museum gift shop for \$10 per copy or \$100 for all sixteen copies. They can also be ordered online. If they need to be mailed there is a cost for shipping..



### **Trumpeter Staff**

**Bill Lewis  
John Fortune  
Mary Nobel  
Ron Loveness**



**For those of you who pay your membership dues yearly, you are paid until the end of this year. The 2022 dues will be due January 1, 2022.**

**Please renew then and support the Historical Society**

### **KCHS Officers**

**President: Beatrice Naylor  
Vice President: Bill Lewis  
Secretary: Mary Nobel  
Treasurer: Richard Touslee  
Members at Large:**

**Doy Touslee  
Cindy DeRosier  
Marle Jandreau  
Valeree Lane**

**KCHS Website :**

**[klamathcountyhistoricalsociety.org](http://klamathcountyhistoricalsociety.org)**

**Bill Lewis— Webmaster**

**Email the Society at:**

**[BillLewis62@Hotmail.com](mailto:BillLewis62@Hotmail.com) (Webmaster)**

**[Did you know?—The Trumpeters and Echoes are now online and can be viewed at:](http://klamathcountyhistoricalsociety.org)**

**<http://klamathcountyhistoricalsociety.org>**

**Membership fees are due at the end of each year.**

**Individual \$15.00  
Supporting \$30.00  
Life Membership per member \$125.00**

**Make checks payable to the Klamath County Historical Society**

**Mail to or drop off at the Klamath County Museum  
1451 Main Street  
Klamath Falls , OR  
97601**