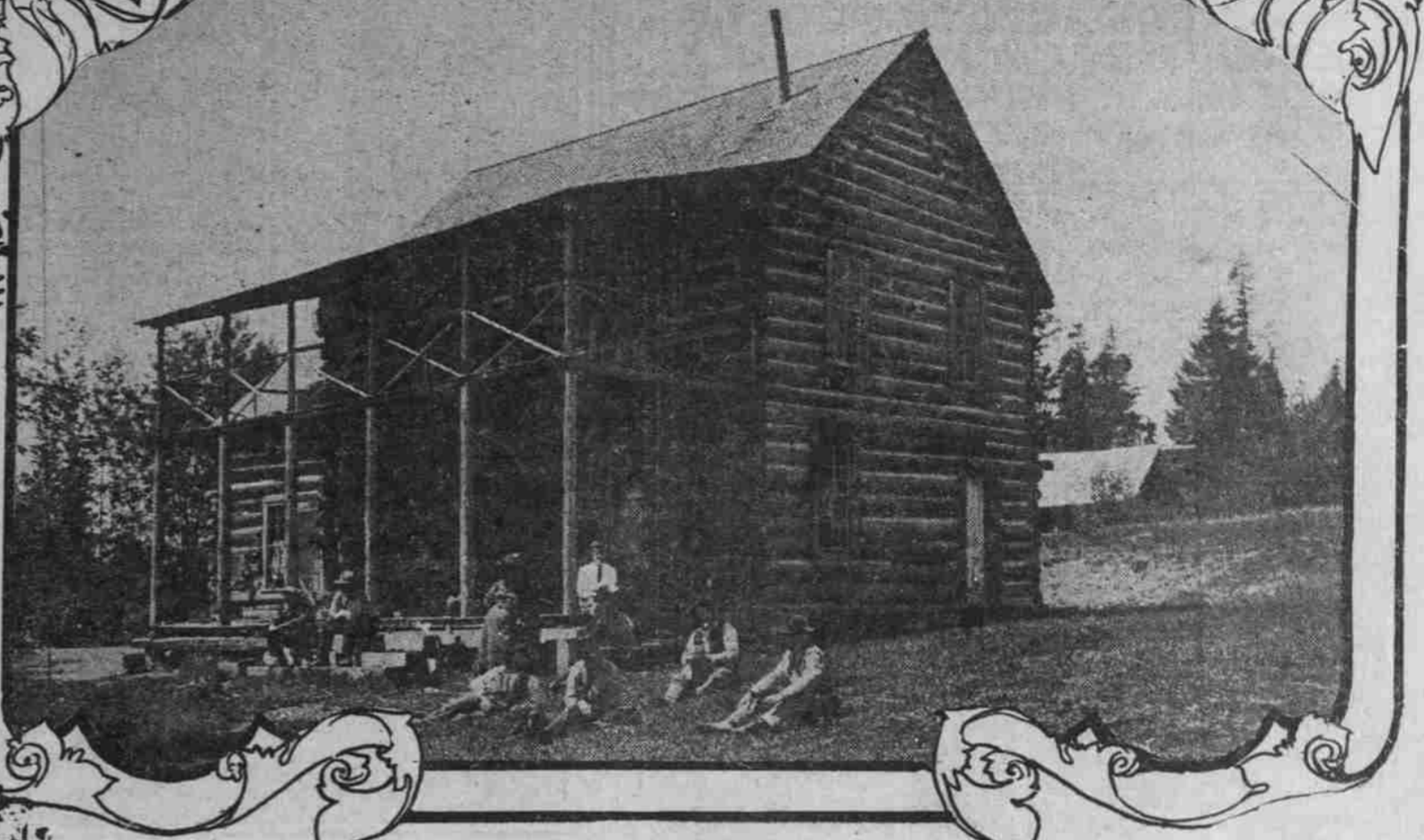


Harriman's Mountain Home In Oregon

HOW THE RAILROAD KING TOOK HIS ANNUAL VACATION IN THE SWITZERLAND OF NORTH AMERICA



CABIN OCCUPIED BY Mr. & Mrs. HARRIMAN



STEAMER WINEMA AT PELICAN BAY LANDING

HARRIMAN'S LODGE, PELICAN BAY

HARRIMAN'S AUTOMOBILE ROAD THROUGH THE NATIVE FOREST

BY WILLIAM WAGONER.
KIAMATH County, Oregon, will be as a summer resort what Southern California is as a winter resort," was the statement made by E. H. Harriman when he addressed an audience of Klamath Falls people while on his way to his beautiful Pelican Bay resort. It lies within the power of Mr. Harriman to make this prediction come true, and, if the reports coming from Pelican Bay are correct, Mr. Harriman has plans that will make the Klamath region one of the most widely known resorts on the Pacific Coast.

Northern Klamath County has been appropriately termed the Switzerland of North America, and the lover of the beauties of nature will find Pelican Bay and its surroundings a most fascinating place. The bay is one of the most northern extremities of the Upper Klamath Lake, which is more than 80 miles in length and about 12 miles in width. In this bay flows Pelican Creek, a stream about 70 yards wide and not more than a half mile in length. Its source is a large spring and it is above this spring on a grassy slope with heavy pine timber in the rear that the resort of Mr. Harriman is situated. Pelican Creek is navigable to its very source and large steamers run to within a few yards of the main building at the resort. The water is cold as ice and clear as a crystal and everywhere the trout can be seen swimming about, while ducks and all kinds of water fowl abound there in large numbers. The artist cannot paint a picture that would do justice to the grandeur of the stream that leads to the Oregon home of the Wall Street wizard.

The lodge itself is not a thing of beauty, but the very appearance of it suggests rest and recreation. All of the buildings are crude and are those, in the main, that were built by the persons who lived at Pelican Bay in order to derive a subsistence, not to spend a fortune in making the place comfortable for a season of rest. Since the place has passed into the hands of Harriman practically no new buildings have been put up, but all of the small cottages that were built some few years ago for the convenience of the few campers who came to the lodge for short outings have been remodeled and furnished with a view of making them commodious and adapted to the needs of the new owners.

In all parts of the grounds there are tents which are occupied by members of the party, who prefer to sleep in them instead of occupying quarters in the log houses and cabins. Through many improvements have been made at the lodge and modern heating and lighting methods supplanted the fireplace, candles and the coal oil lamps, the place still has the appearance of some quiet farmer's home, where nature lavished beauty with a generous hand.

Modern Improvements.
Among the additions made to the lodge since it became the property of Mr. Harriman is the installation of an electric light plant, which furnishes light for every building on the place and also illuminates the grounds. The plant is run by a gasoline engine and is in the hands of an experienced man. In the private office of Mr. Harriman the click-click of the telegraph instrument is heard for several hours every day and most of the buildings are equipped with telephones so that communication can be held between the cottages. An ice plant has been installed at a big expense and the purest article that can be manufactured is supplied. The cabins that are occupied as sleeping quarters

all have baths with hot and cold water, which is piped from large tanks to all parts of the grounds. Instead of the rattle of the old wagon is heard the chugging of the automobiles, but the stange is hardly up to the average buggy shed; one finds on a well-kept farm. It consists of a log framework, covered with canvas and under the improvised shelter are kept the two large machines which are in charge of an experienced chauffeur.

All of the buildings that are occupied by members of the party and also those of the employes are equipped in a modern way and everywhere there are twentieth century conveniences.

The Woods.

With the exception of the meadows bordering on the beautiful Pelican Creek the grounds are mostly heavily timbered and form a shelter for wild animals. It is through this forest that Mr. Harriman has had an automobile road built connecting with Port Klamath and Crater Lake. The woods are in their natural condition and the large pines and firs cover the mountains which lie to the north and west of the bay. In the background of the lodge is majestic Mount McLoughlin (Mount Pitt), snow-capped the year round, and at the base of this mountain is one of the best hunting grounds for deer and bear in the state of Oregon, or on the Pacific Coast, and it was in this section that Roland Harriman, the 13-year-old son of the magnate, succeeded in killing a big bear that has placed him in the foremost rank with the bear hunters of the country.

Shooting on the Lakes and Marshes.

Ducks and geese propagate in great numbers on the marshes bordering on the Upper Klamath Lake in the vicinity of the Harriman resort, and it is in this section that the sons of Harriman have enjoyed superb shooting. It is a comparatively easy matter for the amateur hunter to bag the limit, 25 birds, in a day's shoot. The season did not open until the first of September and it was for this that the party remained at the Bay for several days, so that the boys, Averell and Roland, might enjoy the pleasure of hunting ducks and geese as well as big game.

On his visit to Klamath last year Mr. Harriman went into the hills himself in an attempt to bag a bear, but this year he left this to his sons, and he was very much delighted when the younger of the two succeeded in killing Mr. Brin. A twinkling appears in the eye of Papa Harriman when he tells visitors at the lodge how Roland killed the bear. The hide is nailed on the side of the main house and will doubtless occupy a prominent place in the Harriman palace on the banks of the Hudson.

Harriman Not Robust.

Mr. Harriman was not in the best of health when he came to Pelican Bay and the object of his visit was to hide himself from turmoil and strife and for a time forget the deadly combat that is continually going on between the bulls and bears of the American financial center. With this object in view it has been his purpose to avoid as many visitors at the lodge as possible and he has refused admission to all newspapermen, several of whom have called and many others have wired and written for permission to come. White Pelican Bay is a secluded spot, yet it is so situated that the public can not be entirely shut off from coming, as the navigable water extends to within a few yards of the main building, and in order to keep the curious from landing, Colonel W. H. Holabird, of Mr. Harriman's personal staff and who has the sole manage-

ment of the Pelican Bay resort, is always on the watch and the visitors are treated courteously, but in most instances are refused permission to land. The pictures accompanying this article were taken with the permission of Colonel Holabird and are the only ones taken while Mr. Harriman and party stopped at the Bay. Visitors at the lodge are politely informed that Mr. Harriman is at the lodge for a season of rest and that he wishes to see no one. He has not been in the best of health and has been suffering more or less from rheumatism since coming to Klamath. His general condition is much improved and aside from his rheumatic affliction he is in very good health and in good condition to once more shoulder the mental burdens that he bears, as head of the greatest combination of American railway systems that has yet been realized.

Harriman at Home.

Mr. Harriman is not trying on any Roosevelt strenuousness. In fact, he seems to avoid everything that flavors of Rooseveltism. His sole aim appears to be recreation and rest. During the boat of the day he can be seen sitting in the shade of the lawn, reading, or may frequently be observed talking to Mrs. Harriman or one of the children. Usually one or both of his daughters are with him when he rests in the refreshing breezes that come from the snow-capped Mount Pitt. He does not rise until after 8 and after breakfast several hours of his time are consumed in answering correspondence and in dictating messages to his secretary. In the evening he again takes up the burdens of a business life and devotes a few hours to answering the important messages that are received during the day. After dinner he spends most of his time in the little log cabin which he and Mrs. Harriman occupy.

A Dead Game Sport.

While fishing is exceptionally good in the immediate vicinity of the Harriman resort, it is as a rule difficult to catch trout in any way except by trolling, but on this Mr. Harriman draws the line. He is a dead game sport when it comes to fishing, and if he cannot get his game with a fly he does without fish. His main fishing ground is at the mouth of Crystal Creek, probably a mile from the lodge. He is towed to this place in his casting boat, sometimes accompanied by Mrs. Harriman, and spends a few hours casting the fly. He is very skilful at it, and would make some of the champion casters ashamed of themselves. He succeeded in making a number of good catches,

and speaks very favorably of Klamath as a fishing ground.

Pleasures of the Party.

The members of the party have many things with which to amuse themselves. Those who enjoy hunting take to the woods or else to the swamps, while others go rowing, launch riding, trolling, automobile or horseback riding. On the grounds there are two fine tennis courts and a rifle range. The ladies of the Harriman party frequently go rowing and are quite expert with the oars. They row out onto the bay where they go trolling, but usually they are accompanied by some masculine member of the party who does the rowing while the ladies do the trolling. The catches made by the Harriman daughters would do credit to many of the fishermen of this section, and in several instances they have succeeded in landing trout that weighed approximately ten pounds.

Harriman Unknown.

Harriman may be well known in Wall street and in most parts of America and in some foreign lands that have been penetrated by the railroads, but some of the backwoodsmen of Oregon are not aware that such a man as Harriman exists, much less that he is spending the Summer in Klamath County. While in the vicinity of the Harriman place the writer met a young man who resided in the woods and who was making one of his occasional trips to the nearest supply station, Fort Klamath, and as the fellow was wheeling a bicycle through deep sand he looked like one who might have been in civilization in recent years and one who would be at least almost up with the times, for he was most certainly aware that the bicycle had been invented,

but if he knew these things he was completely ignorant of the fact that Harriman had been invented and that the invention had been introduced to Pelican Bay.

It was shortly after lunch time, and he said he had come a long way and intended to stop at the lodge for the noon-day meal, but before arriving there he was told that the outfit that had control of the place had quit serving meals and keeping travelers. He continued: "What kind of an outfit is it anyway that has the place now?" He was told that Pelican Bay now belonged to Mr. Harriman. He looked puzzled, then said: "Harriman? Who is he? Didn't he used to live on 'Dead Injun' road?" When he was told who Harriman is, he did not stop for further conversation and the last seen of him he was pushing his bicycle through the sand. Mr. Harriman was very much pleased with this occurrence when he heard of it, for he felt sure that there was not a man in Oregon who had not heard of him, or at least of the "Harriman methods."

Daily Mail to Lodge.

During Mr. Harriman's stay at the lodge a daily mail has been run from Klamath Falls, the launch carrying nothing but the mail and an occasional passenger, with the permission of Mr. Harriman or his resort manager, Colonel Holabird. The launch left Klamath Falls every morning and arrived at the lodge about noon, returning to Klamath Falls in the evening. By this method the mail at Pelican Bay was received only a few hours later than in Klamath Falls. It has been the aim of Mr. Harriman to avoid publicity and to keep all of

his movements private. He refused to attend various receptions to which he has been invited, making the excuse that he was in Oregon for rest and recreation. In business matters, especially in connection with the conference he held with his chiefs, Julius Kruttschnitt, William Hood, E. E. Calvin, W. F. Herrin, and other prominent officials of his railroad systems, he instructed his employes to maintain the strictest privacy possible in all matters, and the large steamer which conveyed the party from Klamath Falls to Pelican Bay was stopped at the mouth of Pelican Bay and the party transferred to the Harriman launch, to be taken to the resort.

The objects of the conference have never been made public, but parties in touch with the Harriman plans for Oregon say that it was to consider the matter of transportation facilities for Interior Oregon, which has for many years been overlooked by the railroad magnates, but which is now to become fighting ground for Harriman and Hill. The former is invading the vast territory from the South and the latter from the North. The result will be that 300 miles of country that is now without transportation facilities will soon be supplied with railroads that will hasten the development of a land rich in natural resources. The visit of the various officials was wholly a matter of business for they remained but a few days and the time was spent considering the problems that confront the railroad king, for they were closeted in his private office most of the time. No sooner had they concluded the consultations than they departed for their respective headquarters to look after the executive departments

of which they are Mr. Harriman's representatives in transportation affairs. There was no time for hunting or fishing. Their visit was solely one of business and aside from viewing the beautiful scenery of Pelican Bay and its mountainous surroundings, they were not permitted to enjoy the pleasures of a stay at the haven of rest of Mr. Harriman.

Nothing authentic can be said as to the future of Pelican Bay at this time, but the indications are that within the next few years there will be developments which will make the Upper Klamath Lakes one of the most noted Summer resorts on the American continent. The agents of Mr. Harriman have been securing options on large tracts of land in the vicinity of the lodge, and they have already required into the cost of the delivery of 1000 yards of building sand at Pelican Bay. It is the belief of those cognizant with the conditions at the resort that Mr. Harriman will induce a number of the millionaires of the East to erect palaces overlooking the beautiful mountain lake and that within the next few years hundreds of people will come to Klamath every Summer to enjoy the invigorating mountain air and to bask in the sunshine of Southern Oregon. At the conclusion of a visit of more than a month at Pelican Bay, Mr. Harriman expressed himself as highly pleased with Southern Oregon, and gave out the information that Klamath will likely see him and his family again next year. The Harriman party this year consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Harriman, their two daughters, Mary and Carol; their two sons, Averell and Roland; their family physician, the tutor of the boys, members of his personal staff, and a retinue of servants and employes. Klamath Falls, Or., Sept. 8



HARRIMAN "JUST LOAFING"