

# Lake County Examiner

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## IRRIGATION OFFICERS AT THE FALLS

### Inspecting the Klamath Canal Project.

### NEARLY ALL THE FORCE THERE

### Fulton Will Insist on the Government Finishing Work By Contract.

Chas. D. Wadcott, director of the Geological Survey and Reclamation Service; F. H. Newell, chief engineer; C. E. Grunsky, consulting engineer; W. H. Heilman, scientist in charge of soil surveys; D. C. Henny, supervising engineer, and E. G. Hopson, assistant supervising engineer, are in the city, and together with the engineers in charge of the Klamath Reclamation Project are consulting relative to the best methods of procedure.

With the single exception of the Secretary of the Interior all of the head officials in the Reclamation Service are here, and just what action will be taken in regard to advancing the work on the project will probably not be made public until the Secretary of the Interior gives out the information. The officials now here will doubtless reach a conclusion as to the future action to be pursued, and as to how fast the work is to be prosecuted.

From pointers picked up by a Herald representative, it appears that the question of transportation is becoming a serious problem in connection with the furtherance of work on the project. Until we have rail connections with the outside world it is not probable that there will be any great immigration here, and as a consequence the excess lands under the first unit will not be sold as soon as expected. One of the objects of the present meeting of the Reclamation Service officials is to determine what action is necessary in order that no injustice be done any of the land included in the project. On one hand it is contended that should the project be rushed to completion at the earliest possible moment it would throw such a large amount of land on the market that it would result in a crash of prices. This is pooh-poohed by many, who say that because the land under the first unit is not sold is no reason why other lands should be held up for lack of water.

As the Government is amply secured and stands no show of losing anything, it appears as if the work should be rushed with all practical speed. However, the engineers have the benefit of the experience of other projects, and are doubtless in a far better position to judge as to what will prove most beneficial than is the average person.

Besides, the Reclamation Service has not yet proved its worth to the satisfaction of Congress, and until it does the public may rest assured that officials in charge of the work will put forth their best efforts toward making its work successful.

Much fault is found by many of the work being done by the Government on the second unit, instead of by contract.—Klamath Falls Herald.

The Herald also publishes, in another article in the same issue, a reproduction of an interview the Portland Oregonian had with Senator Fulton, in which the Senator strongly favors completing the work in the Klamath project by letting contracts, and declared that he would make a hard fight for this plan when he goes to Washington, the first of this month.

It will be remembered that the government advertised for bids for doing that work, but received no bids, so decided to do the work with labor hired by the day. Senator Fulton says this will cause a heavy expense that the land owners will have to pay. It is his opinion that the work can be done much cheaper by contract.

C. H. McKendree last week purchased the 160-acre ranch belonging to J. T. Metzker, on the West Side. The price was withheld for the present, but we will be at liberty to give it later on. It is believed that Mr. McKendree is buying land for a Seattle firm.

## E. O. S. Entertains.

The Eastern Star Lodge of Lakeview, observed All Saints night in appropriate manner Tuesday night with a Halloween festival. A number of guests were invited to the hall after lodge closed, and the good sisters met and shook hands and received the guests in a most welcome manner, as is their custom to do.

The first noticeable feature of the exercises was a vocal solo by Bill Massingill with organ accompaniment by Mr. Watson. To place Miss Mae Miller with her beautiful solo, on the program second to Massingill is hardly justice to Miss Miller. After a spell of social chat the lights were turned out and in marched what appeared to be the devil, or a witch, followed by four ghosts, all carrying Jack-o-lanterns, and marched around the room.

Games were then put on, appropriate to the season, winding up with a dive into a dishpan full of water for apples, so numbered as to entitle each one to a partner for supper. But before the banquet hall could be entered the ghosts led the procession into the street on a journey to the mystic woods. A zigzag route over town was pursued till about all the people in town were aroused by the howling and wailings of the noisy crowd, and finally to the banquet hall, where each received their "fortune" on an autumn leaf, and then they entered, to behold the scene. Tables arranged in a zigzag shape, on which were all kinds of Jack-o-lanterns and goblins, and on each table was a campfire over which hung iron kettles filled with cider. Goblins ghosts met the eye on every side and "real live ghosts" waited on the table. After supper great amusement was had in listening to the fortunes read aloud. Prof. Trodden recited "The Feast of Belshazzar" which sounded quite weird in the dimly lighted room.

The refreshments consisted of cider, doughnuts, gingerbread, pumpkin pie, apples and walnuts. All present were one in pronouncing the affair one of the most enjoyable of the kind this season.

## Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Washington Oct. 23.—The President today issued a proclamation naming Thursday, Nov. 29, as a day of Thanksgiving. The text of the proclamation is as follows:

"A proclamation. The time of the year has come when, in accordance of the wise custom of our fathers, it becomes my duty to set aside a special day of thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty because of blessings we have received and of prayer that these blessings may be continued. Yet another year of widespread well being has passed. Never before in our history or in the history of any other nation has a people enjoyed more abundant material prosperity than has ours; a prosperity so great that it should arouse in us no spirit of reckless pride and least of all, a spirit of heedless disregard of our responsibility; but rather a sober sense of our many blessings, and a resolute purpose, under Providence, not to forfeit them by any action of our own.

Material well-being, indispensable though it is, can never be anything but the foundation of true National greatness and happiness. If we build nothing upon this foundation, then our national life will be as meaningless and empty as a house where only the foundation is laid. Upon our material well-being must be built a superstructure of individual and National life lived in accordance with the laws of the highest morality, or else our prosperity itself will in the long run turn out a curse instead of a blessing. We should be both reverently thankful for what we have received and earnestly bent upon turning it into a means of grace and not of destruction.

"Accordingly, I hereby set apart Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as the day of Thanksgiving and supplication, upon which the people shall meet in their homes or churches, devoutly acknowledging that which has been given them and to pray that they may in addition receive the power to use these gifts aright.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the City of Washington this 23d day of October, in the year of our Lord 1906, and of the independence of the United States the 131st."  
(Seal) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

By the President:

"Elihu Root,  
Secretary of State."

## LAKE COUNTY HAS GREAT POSSIBILITIES

### The Best of Fruit and Vegetables Grow Here in Abundance.

The latent possibilities for development that exist in Lake County, Oregon, are such that few would realize the extent of our agricultural resources except he give the matter his full attention and investigate from the view point of the homeseeker and builder of Empires.

In the past, Lake County has been known as a stock county, from whence the fat cattle, sheep, horses, etc., had gone to markets of the country, both east and west, and while at present, thousands of head of the finest live stock grown anywhere, annually go to market, there is another industry that will overtake it in importance, if not excelling it in extent. That industry is agriculture. Not the land slavery in existence in so many of the states where poor soil, rocks and climate combine to keep the farmer in involuntary servitude, but the free independent life of the well paid artisan who scores life in the factory and sweat shop, where the whistle blowing four times daily, binds and liberates him from a day of grinding toil that finds no respite from one year's end to another, and who pays tribute to the "Butcher, Baker and Candlestick maker," from infancy to the grave, which is probably all the unbroken rest the poor tired body has ever had in its journey from start to finish. Even those who have in the past traveled over the fertile plains, valleys and uplands of Lake County, have appreciated but little what lay before them, nor realized that here lay a country capable of producing from double to treble the amount of grain grown per acre in the eastern states and not excepting the famous Red River Valley in Dakota and Minnesota, whose annual yield per acre on the average is about one half of that grown on an acre of the Inland Empire and that, with one half more time and labor and a greater possibility of crop failure than is the case in Lake County, Oregon.

In an interview with Fred H. Briggs, one of the well posted men on the resources of Oregon and who formerly lived for many years in Michigan previous to taking up his residence 15 years ago in the famous Rouge River Valley in Southern Oregon, where he engaged in agriculture, mining and timber, and whose opinion is worth consideration from his thorough knowledge of the subject and coming from a just appreciation of our resources and possibilities Mr. Briggs, spoke as follows:—

"What a glorious day, (October the 27th,) with its clear, dry sunshine, a temperature of 70 degrees clear atmosphere, such as found in few places that are habitable all the year round. While the newspapers report 20 inches of snow as having fallen in Colorado, storms and blizzards in the eastern and southern states, cyclones in the central west, with a long, cold, dreary winter ahead of the people there, while here is health and comfort simply for the taking. I have just covered the entire Country and traversed many a section of Government land open to homestead entry and what wonderful possibilities lie here for the homeseeker, what a wonderfully productive area you have and what a variety of products are raised on the soil of Lake County. I saw the report of a speech made in San Francisco, by James J. Hill, president of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railroads. He struck the key note, and he seemed to point to Lake County, as he stated, that in possibly 25 years, the United States would have upward of one hundred and fifty million people at the natural increase that is being made, with the added immigration of the millions from Europe, and asking, what would be done with them? While here are Government lands that need only the horny hand of the tiller of the soil to produce a wealth second to no agricultural country in the United States, and these lands are open to homestead entry at the present time. The land in Lake County will produce every fruit that can be grown in a temperate zone. I have seen peaches, pears, plums, apples, cherries, grapes, apricots, prunes, and a great variety of the smaller fruits that far surpass in flavor, size and keeping qualities, the fruits raised in the famous Rogue River Valley of Southern Oregon, while here, on account of the clear, high altitude, I have heard of no instance where it was necessary to kill the codling moth and other vermin which invariably infest the orchards of western Oregon, while such pests as potato bugs, Hessian flies, army worms, etc., totally unknown. Cantaloupes, water melons, and casabas, with flavor and size unsurpassed by those of any part of the country, grow wherever planted and there are some remarkable specimens on sale at the stores were they are sold as the ordinary products, and which would astonish a visitor at any county fair. The tomatoes on the table where I board have no superior anywhere, and considering the time of year, surprise me with their quality. Nowhere can be found the productivity in the matter of growing vegetables such as potatoes, turnips, carrots, onions, beans, peas, etc., while actual tests of sugar beets grown here show that they contain a greater percentage of sugar than beets grown elsewhere in the United States. I have personally examined the soil of some of the land open to entry and find it a rich black, sandy clay loam, composed of volcanic ash and decomposed vegetable matter that has been there for possibly countless ages awaiting the hand of man, with practically no limit to the depth of the soil. In one place I had a man with me dig down eight feet and it was the same soil at the bottom as when we commenced digging, and soon after we stopped digging, water appeared at that depth.

If the Yankee farmer on his stony hill side, with his worn and impoverished soil would work one half as hard on this fertile soil he would get independently rich, with health, strength and vitality unknown amid the rigors of a changing climate such as they have in many parts of the east. I came from a country where they harvested two crops yearly, one of agricultural products, the other of ice, the thickness of the latter depending entirely upon the depth of the water in the streams and lakes, the corgealing process extending to the bottom, and why people will attempt to eke out an existence in a climate of that character when they have the choice of living in another climate that is practically perpetual sunshine, where health abounds and where land can be had for the taking, is more than a student of human nature can understand. Lake County has an abundant supply of pure water, the greater part of which can be found at from ten to twenty feet below the surface, in addition to numerous lakes and streams: therefore irrigation is not necessary.

I could talk for hours on the climate, soil, resources, water supply, timber, etc., of Lake County. I could mention the abundance of game in season and everything that goes to make life enjoyable. Lake County has so impressed me I shall remain here, send for my family and endeavor to persuade my friends to come and settle in this fertile country that asks nothing more than a fair amount of labor and will return an independency, riches, health and comfort, strength, vigor and the contentment not known by the crowned heads of monarchies, or the bloated capitalists, whose despicable forbids even the food of the poor classes of our cities."

This tribute to Lake County, coming as it does from a man of high character and powers of observation, places us in a new light before the world, and it is to be hoped that many will come, see and taste and remain to help create the banner county of Oregon, Lake County with an area of the state of Connecticut, Rhode Island and Delaware combined, commands your respectful admiration and offers in return thousands of acres of tillable vacant lands ready for the agriculturist while her timber resources are wonderful, with enough water power to turn every wheel of industry that Lake County will ever need.

## Hallowe'en Party.

One of the swellest afternoon affairs ever given in Lakeview was the whist party at the home of Mrs. F. M. Miller last Saturday. As Hallowe'en was approaching, the appointments were such as symbolize that event. The score cards were tiny Jack-o-lanterns tied with red and yellow ribbons, and the table markers were large Jack-o-lanterns.

The first prize, a solid silver pie knife, was won by Mrs. J. M. Batchelder, the consolation, a burnt wood glove box, by Mrs. V. L. Snelling.

At four o'clock, the dining room doors were thrown open, and a chorus of "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" was heard coming from the delighted guests.

The sight was indeed beautiful. A long table, covered with beautiful white damask, artistically draped with red and yellow, graced the center of the room, upon which was spread a repast fit for the gods, beautiful silver, glass and china, and candles in red, red apples for candlesticks. The ceiling was entirely hidden by red and yellow crape paper, which was woven back and forth, and on every side were "scary" looking Jack-o-lanterns. The walls were covered with red and yellow drapes, and big red apples and the transom was a net work of pumpkin seeds. It was a picture "in real life", when the hostess and happy guests in their pretty costumes, gathered around the table in this fairy-like room.

Those present were: Mrs. W. H. Shirk, Mrs. Chas. Sherlock, Mrs. J. M. Batchelder, Mrs. Jonas Norin, Mrs. D. C. Schminck, Mrs. J. N. Watson, Mrs. W. A. Massingill, Mrs. Chas. Umbach, Mrs. V. L. Snelling, Mrs. Geo. Storkman, Mrs. Lee Beall, Mrs. Will Steel, Mrs. Elmer Ahlstrom, Mrs. W. R. Boyd, Mrs. Frank Lane, Mrs. F. M. Green, Mrs. Della Cobb, Mrs. C. O. Metzker, Miss Bena Snelling, Miss Laura Snelling, Miss Alice McGrath.

## Paisley Painters.

Paint! Paint White! Paint! Red paint! never in the history of Paisley has so much paint been used in so short a time as during the last month.

First the schoolhouse is resplendent in its white and green; then the residence of V. Conn is being adorned with modest colors; next the warehouse and store has been painted so that all things look new around Virgil. And not to be outdone in giving the appearance of prosperity to the town the Paisley Mercantile Co. is having their store covered with a brilliant coat of red and white. And further up the street the residence of Dr. Witham has changed color from its former green hue to an unpretentious white. So if paint is a sign of prosperity then Paisley is showing signs of it.

The cattle have been almost all gathered and the beef sold and the stockmen are preparing for winter. The price realized for beef has been good compared with other years, and as a result not a little improvement around the ranches is contemplated.

Owing to the good staff of teachers in the public school there is a better attendance than there has been for years; some 70 pupils being enrolled. There is not a vacant house in town, in fact it is difficult to find a vacant room. There are several other families that would take advantage of the good schools if they could but find rooms in town.

The meat market that has been closed so long is re-opened and is doing a good business; loads of vegetables and fruit are arriving daily from Summer Lake; so it looks as if Paisley might be a good place to spend the winter.

## School Notes.

Last Friday the pupils in the Professors room were invited to attend the following program given by Miss Snelling's room. Song, School Recitation, Gertrude Hamer. Song, Lena McShane. Recitation, Hobart Miller. Solo, Marie McShane. Recitation, Dorothy Portwood. Recitation, Irving Sherlock. Solo, Lora Chandler. Song, 7 girls. Drill.

Next Friday a program in the form of a mock trial will be given by the high school. The case at issue being one in which Dan McKee is charged with assault, committed upon the person of Bertie Snyder. The Attorneys for the prosecution are Mabel Boyd and Hazel McKee, while Sadie Heryford and Mabel Hotchkiss will act for the defense.

Richard Robinson, one of the pioneers of Lake county, arriving here in '08, died on the 27th of October, at his home at Pilot Rock, Oregon, at the age of 81 years.

## E. E. SHARON

### HEARD FROM

### Sees no Sign of old Wooden Buildings Left.

### GENERAL PROSPERITY PREVAILS

### Grand Officers Tell of Their Reception When They Visited Our Little City.

Of the recent visit of Grand Master Carter and Grand Secretary Sharon to Lakeview Lodge No. 63 and Lakeview Rebekah Lodge No. 22, I. O. O. F., the Pacific Odd Fellow contains the following:

"We reached Lakeview at noon, Sept. 20th. Here there were a dozen friendly hands extended before we could even get out of the buggy, and the same spirit seemed to pervade the whole people of the thriving little city. We were made acquainted with everybody and each new acquaintance, whether an Odd Fellow or not, seemed to want to do something for us. Liquid refreshments, cigars, (no tarred ropes either) were hurled at us from all sides, and if we bought anything in the place it was because some good fellow was not at hand to prevent. Our landlord, Bro. Frank Light, who is a prince of good fellows, even got insulted when we offered to pay our hotel bills, and in addition supplied us with all the good things necessary to make the homeward journey pleasant. Visited the lodge on Thursday evening, and on Friday evening visited the Rebekah lodge. At both meetings there was a good attendance, enjoyable evenings spent, and a banquet that would make your hair stand on end was served by the Rebekahs at the close of the last meeting, followed by music, singing, dancing and a general good time. Lakeview brethren know how to entertain, and they do it up right and brown.

Lakeview now shows no signs of the fire which almost destroyed the little city a few years ago. In place of the old wooden buildings now stand fine brick buildings and there is an air of prosperity everywhere. While there are only a few very wealthy men, there are numbers of men in good circumstances, possessing a competency sufficient to make them independent for life. In fact, almost every man you look at has land, stock and cash in the bank, and he does not try to press his importance on you, either. A more hospitable class of people never lived, and no stranger who enters within their gates need go away hungry. It is noticeable that, while almost everybody in the place drinks, there was but one drunken man seen on the streets during our stay in the city, and he was a stray sheepherder who who did not know any better. The writer, who once run a country paper, took occasion to visit the office of The Lakeview Examiner, run by Bro. C. O. Metzker, and found an up-to-date office, with big power presses, typesetting machine, etc., one of the best plants of the kind in Oregon. Large stocks of goods are carried in the stores, and they are all doing the business to justify it. The people are still living in hopes that there will soon be a railroad into that country which will develop industries that have not yet been thought of.

The means of transportation now being very poor, and the place almost inaccessible in the winter time, keeps many Oregon people from ever visiting that section of the state. One drawback to the prosperity of Lake county seems to be the desire of certain wealthy individuals to buy up every piece of land that is offered for sale, thus sending away a settler without bringing in a new one to take his place. It may add to the wealth of the individual, but it is certainly fatal to the general prosperity of the county.

We were loth to leave the place where everybody seemed to want us to stay, but it was necessary to start some time, so we left on September 22d, homeward bound."

Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell and Mrs. E. A. Friday spent several days in Lakeview last week. They visited The Examiner office Wednesday evening to see the press run.