

The Evening Herald

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Herald Publishing Company.
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1922

S. P. HEAD LACKS UNDERSTANDING

THE attitude of the Southern Pacific toward building the Modoc Northern, as indicated by the very frank testimony of the chairman of the executive board, Julius Kruttschnitt, in the Washington hearing, cannot be otherwise than disappointing to the citizens of Klamath county.

It seems to us that the S. P. chief has failed to keep up with the procession. His testimony did not indicate any recent research. He sees this country as it was when the Southern Pacific was building into it, ten or fifteen years ago.

Evidently the directing head of the Southern Pacific company has not kept pace with the achievements of the Klamath agriculturist, even under the adverse conditions imposed upon him by lack of transportation, and certainly he does not show any sympathetic understanding of the agricultural ambitions for the future.

It is the farmer who is going to build a permanent empire in the Klamath basin, as probably every thinking citizen here realizes. If Mr. Kruttschnitt has that understanding, he failed to show it at Thursday's hearing.

There is no conflict in Klamath over the necessity of a direct route east. There has been difference of opinion over which system is most likely to build the road. In consequence we have been led from the main issue—the need of adequate transportation—into the bypaths of controversy and have raised a tempest of argument that is neither pertinent nor timely.

The actual need of the situation is establishment with the interstate commerce commission of our right to a road, that will give us economical and expeditious service. That right must be based on present production figures, and estimates of potential production, given the labor and capital to develop our land, which can be substantiated under rigid inquiry.

If we are able to establish our right to a road before the commission, then it will be time enough to talk about who shall build it. Controversial discussion in the mean time simply distracts us from the main issue.

It is unfortunate for our interests that a man of Mr. Kruttschnitt's standing in the railroad world should be so lamentably ignorant of western progress. Because of his undoubted ability, his words carry weight with the interstate commerce commission, and his testimony now of record is damaging to the aspirations of Klamath.

But Mr. Kruttschnitt is so naively ignorant, that we believe he is sincerely ignorant. He simply isn't up on the progress of the country. Possibly all he needs is education.

He speaks of the big lumber industry at Westwood, as a satisfactory revenue-producer for the Southern Pacific. The Southern Pacific branch to Westwood, by the way, is built through some ninety miles of not overly productive territory to reach the Westwood mill. It may naturally follow in Mr. Kruttschnitt's mind, and his testimony seems to show it, that he has the Klamath country tagged as another purely lumbering territory, accessible only through barren wastes.

Reliable figures on all the productive possibilities of the Klamath country are not at the moment available, and The Herald desires to deal only in facts.

But here is one reliable comparison that gives food for thought. In 1921, the lumber shipment from Klamath Falls was valued around \$4,000,000.

The value of the agricultural products of the irrigable acreage of Klamath county in 1920 was \$2,000,000. This did not include live-

stock and products of dry farms. This is enough for the present to prove that agriculture, even at the present stage of development, is not a side issue in Klamath.

Agriculture is dormant here now because of lack of transportation. Not altogether because of rates, which are disadvantageous, but largely because a branch line does not bring the needed settlers and capital.

Under a generous policy of transportation development the Klamath project could as easily produce \$50,000,000 annually as it now produces \$2,000,000.

The Southern Pacific is on the ground and we look to the Southern Pacific for appreciation of local conditions. The utter lack of understanding betrayed by the road's chief executive is, to say the least, discouraging.

If you are perplexed over what to give your relative or friend residing at home or at distance add a yearly subscription to The Evening Herald to your review of needful things. Every issue equals many letters and within the year 506 issues are mailed. If it should happen that you are not a subscriber, a most unlikely thing to be sure, pause long enough to treat yourself to one of the most enjoyable presents obtainable, and do it before December 1, while the special subscription rate holds.

Candidate Had Troubles He Kissed 2 Spinsters

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 25.—The kissing of "two old maids" and the near joining of church were among items listed in the expense account of L. W. Little, defeated candidate for sheriff of Nemaha county, which was filed at Auburn today. After stating that he spent \$27.50 in his campaign, Little itemized the account as follows:

Gas and oil; drove car 1000 miles, walked 900; nine blowouts and seven punctures; gave away nine yards of cotton flannel, three hair nets and two pair of silk hose; was dog-bit twice; told 10,000 lies; got kicked off two farms; kissed 62 babies and two old maids; attended one barbecue; came near joining church for policy's sake; made one public speech, and if I had made another I would not have received a single vote.

You can save the price of your whole Thanksgiving Dinner—on the reductions on Fine Suits and Overcoats at The K. K. K. Store's Clothing Sale—now on.

Robertson's Chicken Tamales, wholesale and retail, 1113 Main St. 131f

Journal of the Old South Road

(Continued from Yesterday)

NOTES AND REMINISCENCES OF LAYING OUT AND ESTABLISHING THE OLD EMIGRANT ROAD INTO SOUTHERN OREGON IN THE YEAR 1845.

By Lindsay Applegate

On starting out on the morning of the 12th of July, we observed vast columns of smoke or steam rising at the extremity of the black ridge. Reaching the ridge a few miles north of its extremity, we traveled along its base, passing a number of springs, some cold and others boiling hot. At the end of the ridge, we found an immense boiling spring from whence the steam was rising like smoke from a furnace. A large volume of water issued from the spring which irrigated several hundred acres of meadow. Although the water was strongly impregnated with alkali, it was fit for use when cooled, and the spot was on the whole a very good camping place for the desert. The cliff at the extremity of the ridge was formed of immense masses of black volcanic rock and all about were vast piles of claders resembling those from a blacksmith's forge. This place has ever since been known as "Black Rock" and is one of the most noted landmarks on the Humboldt desert. At this place we rested a day and consulted as to the best course to pursue in order to reach the Humboldt or, as it was then called, Ogden's river. The result of the council was that we agreed to separate, one party to travel eastward and the other to pursue a more southerly direction.

Divide Into Two Parties
In pursuance of the plan decided on at Black Rock, on the morning of July 15th we separated into two parties; eight men starting out in a southerly direction and seven men, including myself, towards the east. The country before us appeared very much like the dry bed of a lake. Scarcely a spear of vegetation could be seen, and the whole country was white with alkali. After traveling about fifteen miles, we began to discover dim rabbit trails running in the same direction in which we were traveling. As we advanced, the trails became more plain and there were others constantly coming in, all pointing in the general direction toward a ledge of granite boulders which we could see before us. Approaching the ledge which was the first granite we had seen since leaving Rogue river valley, we could see a green mound where all the trails seemed to enter and, on examining the place closely, we found a small hole in the top of the mound in which a little puddle of water stood within a few inches of the surface. This was a happy discovery for we were already suffering considerably for want of water and we were already suffering considerably for want of water and our horses were well nigh exhausted. The day had been an exceedingly hot one and the heat reflected from the shining beds of alkali had been very oppressive. The alkali water at Black Rock had only given us temporary relief—our thirst was really more intense from having used it. Unpacking our horses, we staked them in the bunch grass about the granite ledge and began digging down after the little vein of water which formed the puddle in the rabbit hole. The water seemed to be confined to a tough clay or muck which came near the

surface in the center of the mound, thus preventing it from wasting away in the sand. Digging down in this clay we made a basin large enough to hold several gallons and by dark we had quite a supply of good pure water. We then began issuing it to our horses, a little at a time, and by morning men and horses were considerably refreshed. Great numbers of rabbits came around us and we killed all we wanted of them. This is the place always since known as the Rabbit Hole Springs.

Burning Peat Beds

Looking eastward, on the morning of July 15th, from the elevated table lands upon which we then were, we saw vast clouds of smoke, completely shutting out the distant landscape. The wind blowing almost constantly from the southwest, kept the smoke blown away so that we could get a tolerably good view towards the south. Our wish was to continue our course eastward, but the country, as far as we could see in that direction, being a barren plain, we concluded to follow the granite ledge, which extended in a south-easterly direction from the spring, believing the chances of finding water would be better by following that route. The smoke, as we afterwards learned, was caused by the burning of peat beds along the Humboldt river, the stream we were now wishing to find, though we had no correct idea of the distance we would have to travel in order to reach it, nor of the difficulties to be encountered. Pursuing our way along the ridge, searching everywhere carefully for water, at about 11 o'clock, A. M. we observed the rabbit trails all leading in the same direction, and following the course indicated, we found a basin in the side of a rock large enough to hold a few gallons of water. In this basin the water oozed from a crevice in the rock, very slowly, so that when the basin was emptied it was a long time filling. There was no way of improving this spring, for whenever the basin was full and the water running over, it would waste in the loose gravel and sand, and we did not get a sufficiency of it for ourselves and horses until late at night. Appearances indicated that it was a great resort for Indians, though there did not seem to be any in the vicinity while we were there. During the afternoon and evening, great numbers of little birds came for water, and were so tame that we could almost put our hands on them.

(To Be Continued)

COMING EVENTS

- November 29—Social for •
- Schiefel school, phonograph •
- Grand Lane Pine school. •
- November 29—Chamber of •
- commerce forum. •
- November 30—Junior Elks •
- relay races. •
- November 30—Thanksgiving •
- Day. •
- November 30—Thanksgiving •
- union church services, Baptist •
- church. •
- December 4—Circuit court •
- opens for December term. •
- December 5—St. Paul's •
- Episcopal Guild bazaar. •
- December 8—Presbyterian •
- church chicken dinner and baz- •
- ar. •
- December 9—The Methodist •
- church bazaar. •



Just a Song At Twilight

There is a certain and unquestioned satisfaction in being able to sit down at a good piano and put your whole soul into the playing of just a song at twilight.

The cares and troubles of this old world of ours seem to drift away into nothingness and the spirit of peace and contentment takes its place.

If you would reap a harvest of contentment from Music there are three things necessary, first a good piano, second a good instructor to aid and inspire you and lastly a few minutes each day given to application and study.

Possibly you would consider a good piano an ideal gift this Christmas. If so we place our lifetime experience and dividend payment plan at your disposal.

Earl Shepherd Co.

One Business-Music
Open Evenings in December.
507 Main St.

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Christmas Will Soon Be Here

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