FRED GOELLER is shown here checking timber and range conditions on a portion of Weyerhaeuser's holdings in the Klamath area. Goeller keeps an eye on the WTC lands leased for grazing as well as performing other aspects of conservation work for the company.

Conservation:

Fred Goeller Keeps Busy As WTC's "Trespass Man"

By T. G. DUBMENT

Helping in conservation measures at the Klamath Falls Branch of Weyerhaeuser Timber Company is its land agent, Fred Goeller. Commonly referred to as a trespass man, Goeller has been at the job over 25 years. It is the land not currently being leased to which he devotes most of his time.

Nearly all of the company lands surrounding Klamath Falls mill, some half million acres, are leased to stockmen for grazing, and this comes under Goeller's jurisdiction.

"We lease in strips," he explains, "and, of course, cattle and sheep never use the same strip at the same time. Sometimes it is necessary to discontinue grazing to allow the grass to come back in places, but overgrazing is pretty well controlled by limiting the stock."

Water is the time of year when cows are made or removed for the gomies sheep. Cattle activity is curtailed because of the water and never goes to sheep as well as cattle matters is at its height.

At other seasons of the year water is to be found traveling cows gone or running cattle, or checking boundaries. A fresh bear track or a dislocation of some familiar object may lead to the discovery of someone cutting wood without permission. Sometimes logging "over the company line" is discovered, and this means additional work to find out just how much timber has been wrongfully cut by some unscrupulous loggers.

Through Goeller's recommendation, some water holes have been bulldozed out for the benefit of stock which would otherwise suffer from lack of water in the semi-arid portions of the lands. The holes are always dug in locations to gather run-off when the snows melt. The water can be used to fight forest fires also.

Not all of Goeller's duty consists of leasing lands, granting permission for wood cutting, checking on trespassers, surveying or cruising timber. He works closely with the foresters in that he can tell them what he has seen in certain sections, things that might go unnoticed for a long period and lead to pressure dollar losses. News of insect infestation or conditions of disease are reported.

Rose Soon (formerly Demoscue), Spain, is reported to be the oldest continuously inhabited city in the world.

Conservation:

Student Essay Paints Picture Of Conservation Through Trail Of History

By NANCY DeMERRITT
12th Grade, Malin High School

The small group of settlers stood in awe on the banks of the mighty Columbia River. They were a tough group, dirty with many a days beard still on their young but hard faces. They had learned a hard lesson, that you do not realize the importance of a tiny raindrop until you go without water. Gazing at the abundance of water before them they remembered the night about two weeks before.

There had been a hush around the campfire that night. The tall tales that usually were being told at this time were forgotten and the people were talking in scared little whispers. These hardy pioneers were down to earth scared. It had been a harsh joke from the first about getting lost out in the middle of some God-forsaken desert. It was no joke now, it was stark reality. In a few moments a report on the amount of water left would be given. The men, women and children could see the man they had let talk them into this "short-cut" and his partner up at the head of the wagon train tallying up their findings. They turned and slowly made their way to the central campfire. A hush so deep fell that one could hear the chirping of the crickets for many miles around. A hope had arisen in each person that perhaps some miracle had happened, that water had been found. That hope had just as quickly died as the head men had stepped into the firelight and their haggard faces were seen. Neither one said anything for there were no words, their expressions told the story for they valued their lives as much as anyone. Suddenly the majority of the people realized what it felt like to know that they would probably be dead within the next few days. That night, many a repentance was said as each crawled into bed, hoping that perhaps he would not live to see another day without water.

The next few days the wagon train had diminished to almost nothing. The sun and dry, gray desert had done their job well and had been rewarded with many bodies. The settlers had dropped like flies on a screen that had been sprayed with a deadly fly spray, trying to have on but eventually failing.

When it had seemed that all was lost there six remaining men had miraculously sighted an oasis and had painfully struggled forward. And now, standing on the banks of the Columbia with lush green forests surrounding them, it seemed almost unreal that a two week journey would bring them to the graves of their loved ones buried deep in the desert's breast.

These men went off into the lush Willamette Valley, cleared land and farmed. But they was gradually forgot the lesson that nature had so brutally taught them, and they abused the precious gift that nature had so abundantly given them as did the other settlers.

From the time Lewis and Clark had first set foot in these magnificent woods, water has been the most important natural resource, for without water it would have been barren desert. After Lewis and Clark returned to the East and told of their exploits, men similar to the ones mentioned above hurried to Oregon to capitalize on the fishing, hunting, trapping, and farming.

They cared nothing for conservation for they had plenty for themselves. As time slowly moved on, more and more men settled and cleared the land, cutting down the large forests and destroying the valuable watersheds. These men did not try to conserve the watersheds for they probably did not even know what they were.

Gradually into this area such industries as paper mills and commercial fishing plants appeared. The paper mills dumped their sewage into the convenient rivers and other industries that gave off poisonous fumes cared little for the damage they were doing. Everyone was making millions, taking from nature but caring naught for giving her a hand in maintaining a proper balance. Gradually the mighty rivers became rampaging demons and large floods devastated the country. The unprotected mountains were eroded into hills and the hills flattened out. The men woke one morning to the realization that they had nothing left, that they had "killed the goose that laid the golden egg." Time had run out now and mother nature had won. The men were forced either to turn the land back to her or change and change they could not for they had not given nature time to adapt them to live without a plentiful supply of water. So gradually as each one left, in one way or another, mother nature reclaimed her beloved soil and began once more to nurse it back to health in her never ending cycle. She must spend millions of years rebuilding what had taken millions of years to build but that had been destroyed by man in a century.

No, this story did not happen but don't think it impossible. I would like to quote a passage from John H. Storer's book, The Web of Life. "There is a spot in the woodlands of southeastern Tennessee that can never be forgotten by one who has seen it. To reach it, one may travel for a hundred miles through forest-covered hills, thick with laurel, oaklea, and rhododendron, and along spritely and brooks and ravines which sometimes open up into green meadows where cattle graze.

"Suddenly, the green world disappears. The forest gives way to a hundred square miles of desert as dead as the Sahara. The rolling hills are cut into rows of low, stratified ridges, sterile and bare of any life. The soil is dry, and the springs and brooks are gone. In this area the annual rainfall is less than in the surrounding country. The winds are stronger, it is colder in summer and colder in winter. Here and there on this desert there stand a few the dead skeleton of small trees, planted by people who hoped to start a new forest.

"The soil in the nearby woodland is dark, rich, and evangelic. But on the desert is coarse, hard and yellow. This desert was once covered by a forest and by rich forest soil. But today that soil lies five miles down the valley at the bottom of a reservoir and the shoals of coarse desert soil grow deeper, year by year, as every rain washes its fresh quota down to the reservoir."

What made this area this way? It certainly wasn't nature. No, man came in with his new industries and built a copper smelter. The fumes from this smelter killed the surrounding trees. This may not have much to do with water except that to continue the story, man has found no way to turn this desert back into the magnificent forest it once was. This is why we must realize that we must be partners with nature.

Man seldom realizes that he is not self-sufficient. It is hard too for him to realize that he is just a little cog in a big wheel.

To understand just how important a part water did play in the development of the West and Oregon, let's again start at the beginning when this area was first being explored by Lewis and Clark. We know that they found an abundance of water and forests, now suppose they had found barren desert. Would they have taken favorable reports back East? No, they would not, and the West would have continued to be a place no one knew much about or cared much about. What lies behind the excellent opportunities for hunting, fishing, and trapping? That can be summed up in one word, water.

When the American Fur Company heard of this wonderful land they set up a trading post at Astoria in 1811. So Oregon began to grow, for when you have men in a wilderness you naturally must have missionaries so in 1834, 1836 and 1839 missions were built. Then, because of the thrilling tales that had been told of this land, in 1839, the wagon trains began arriving from the East loaded with men, women and supplies. One of the most important things in planning a homestead was the abundance and availability of a supply of water. So consequently, many of these pioneers settled and began farming in the lush Willamette Valley where the soil was fertile, the rainfall abundant and the streams were kept flowing by the snow packs in the mountains.

It was eventually realized that the magnificent stands of timber could be used for more than building one's own home and paper and sawmills and logging camps became prevalent throughout the area.

About this same time the available area was getting crowded and new land was needed. It was found that with the proper amount of water, much of the sage-brush land could be turned into productive farms. Irrigation was possible because the forests formed an almost perfect watershed and allowed the water to drain gradually down into the rivers. Right here in Klamath County we have the Klamath Irrigation District which is one of the largest in the state. Do many of us remember that a few years back most of this Klamath area was sage-brush and that without proper irrigation it would still be sage-brush, juniper and jack rabbits.

As we know many industries have moved to Oregon and the fact that we have an abundance of water is the cause, either directly or indirectly of their coming.

This has brought us up to the present and the realization that if the West had not had the supply of water and the products of an abundance of water, we might still be living in crowded New York. Anyway the West would not be developed to the extent it is now.

It is astounding when one thinks of the importance water makes in the evolution of life. Who knows how water may change man. Perhaps in the future water, an abundance or lack of, may drive man until he would no longer be recognizable to us. Who knows what the future of water may be.

In closing I would like to quote some thoughts expressed by Alan Paton in his book, Cry The Beloved Country.

"The grass is rich and matted, you cannot see the soil. It holds the rain and the mist, and they seep into the ground, feeding the streams in every kloof. It is well tended and not too many cattle feed upon it, not too many fires burn it, laying bare the soil. Stand unshod upon it, for the ground is holy, being even as it came from the Creator. Keep it, guard it, care for it, for it keeps men, guards men, cares for men. Destroy it and man is destroyed."

Conservation:

Conservation Does Not Mean "No-Touch-'Em"

"Conservation does not mean 'no-touch 'em!' "

That was the first answer to the question "What is conservation?" and it was given by Conrad Borsting, assistant branch forester at the Klamath Falls Branch of Weyerhaeuser Timber Company.

No less emphatic were some of the positive characteristics given that do constitute conservation.

More than a half million acres of timber lands neighboring Klamath Falls are owned by Weyerhaeuser Timber Company. With these holdings, it is essential that conservation be practiced now for one day or week, but every day and week in the year.

It means wise use, and use means multiple use—the growing and using of trees, livestock grazing, hunting and fishing, and camping and picnicking.

Conservation means protection of forests and forest lands so that they may be used—fire protection, disease control, and watershed protection.

Conservation looks to the future and means finding the best methods of maintaining continuous sources of wood growth. It involves discovering what trees best grow in particular areas and under what soil and climate conditions. It means discovering new uses, better uses, and more complete utilization of the trees that are grown.

Conservation, as the term is used today, means "used to the best advantage, without waste."

Charter Presented New Men's Club

MONTAGUE—The newly formed Methodist Men's Club of Montague was presented with its charter by Curtis Tarr of Chico, who is the district lay leader of the Methodist Church, at a meeting Tuesday evening, May 6, in the Montague Methodist Church.

There are 16 members of the new club. Tom Lemon is president, Jim Meadams, vice president and program chairman; David Robb, secretary; Willard Freeman, treasurer; Cliff Keenihan, devotional chairman; and Harold Cortney, publicity chairman.

Visiting the new club on the eve of the presentation of the charter were members of the Dunsmuir, Etna and Yreka Methodist Men's clubs.

Home Extension

CRESCENT — The Crescent-Gilchrist unit of Home Extension met in the home of Mrs. Esther Gudgat Thursday, May 8, for a business and social meeting. Mrs. Louie Anderson, chairman-elect gave a report on the state council meeting which was held in Corvallis Wednesday and Thursday. Mrs. Anderson is state chairman of the safety commission. Plans were considered for the outdoor cooking session to be held at the Community Club May 28. Mrs. Luke Barker, program chairman, was in charge of the evening's program. Mrs. E. B. Stonebraker was awarded the game prize. Sixteen members were present and hostesses were Mrs. Ernest Evins, Mrs. Walter Turner and Mrs. Gudgat. The next meeting will be May 22.

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Walter C. Hoffman
Hearing Aid Manager
will be in our office
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9:00-5:30 P.M.
Saturday, May 17
9:00-5:30 P.M.
for personal demonstrations
Evening Appointments
by Request

Obtain FREE entry Blank for Columbian Optical Co. big $1,000 CASH Contest after demonstration.

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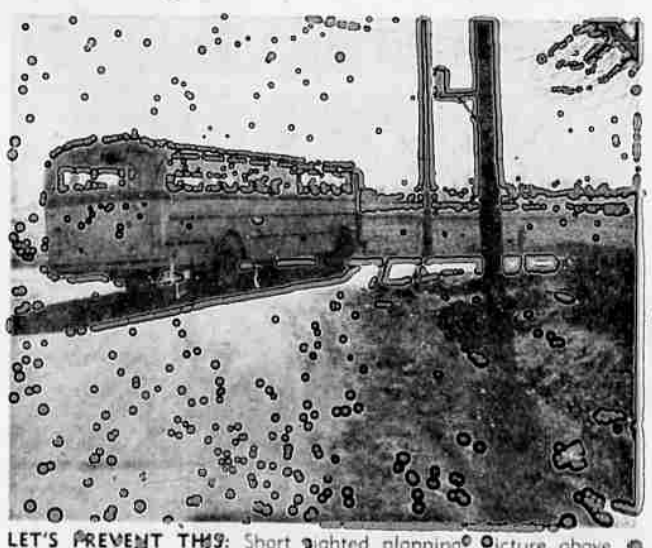
Elect Verland Huff
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR
County Commissioner

VERLAND HUFF is a lifelong resident of Klamath County, who understands the needs and problems of Klamath County Taxpayers. He is a Midland-Lower Klamath Lake farmer with a family of four. He is a Graduate of Klamath Union High School and attended Oregon State College, served in the U.S. Navy during World War II, a past master Midland Grange, director Klamath Soil Conservation District and is an active member of Peace Memorial Presbyterian Church.

LET'S ELIMINATE THIS: A typical Klamath County roadside scene caused by litterbugs. Klamath County needs centralized, controlled dumping areas. This picture was taken last week on the Lakeview Highway just past Olene.

LET'S CONTINUE THIS: Fine type of planned permanent construction, which will eliminate unnecessary replacement, thereby cutting future taxes. Pictured above is the new Lost River bridge into South Poe Valley.



LET'S PREVENT THIS: Short sighted planning picture above a Klamath County school bus attempting to make a turn at Laverne and Crest streets. Crest Street, a 30 ft. street, is the only access to the new $300,000.00 Crest School. The street should be 60 ft. wide. Some one must pay for this lack of planning!

THE FOLLOWING KLAMATH COUNTY TAXPAYERS SUPPORT VERLAND HUFF'S PROGRAM:

A. C. OLSON, School Principal
H. B. LARGENT, Bus Driver, Farmer
E. A. JONES, Supervisor, GNRR
J. C. WRIGHT, Retired
OLLIE BURT, Rancher, Stewart Addition
L. MOTCHENBACHER, Farmer, Midland, Oregon
SARAH J. MICHAEL, Housewife, Dairy, Oregon
C. G. MITCHEL, Rancher, Dairy
REX E. HIGH, Rancher, Poe Valley
JOE A. PHILLIPS, SPRR, Lakeview Junction
L. W. BARLEEN, Plywood, Harlan Dr.
EARL SHERIDAN Life Insurance, Miller Ave.
MYRON TAYLOR, Rancher, Spring Lake
WM. BURNETT, Farmer, Bonanza
IDA SCALA, Rt. 1, Box 922, Klamath Falls
FLOYD HOOVER, Rt. 1, Box 922E, K. Falls
KELLEY ROBINETTE, Rt. 1, Box 885, K. Falls
LILLIAN THOMAS, Box 1024, Merrill
BARNEY HOOPER, Contractor, Midland, Ore.
ARTHUR MILANI, Oil Delivery, Klamath Falls
MERL M. HODGE, Service Station, Klamath Falls
DONALD B. WELLS, 3344 Bisbee, Klamath Falls
C. E. PADDOCK, P.O. Box 730, Klamath Falls
FLOYD V. CUNNINGHAM 3129 Crest, Klamath Falls
E. G. CULLEN, 2033 White, Klamath Falls
HOWARD HOLLIDAY, Rt. 3, Klamath Falls
WAYNE YANCEY, Rt. 1, Bonanza, Oregon
SUE D. LEEBING, 4407 Boardman, K. Falls
GUY EPPERLY, Teamster Local 911, K. Falls

Pd. Adv.—Verland Huff