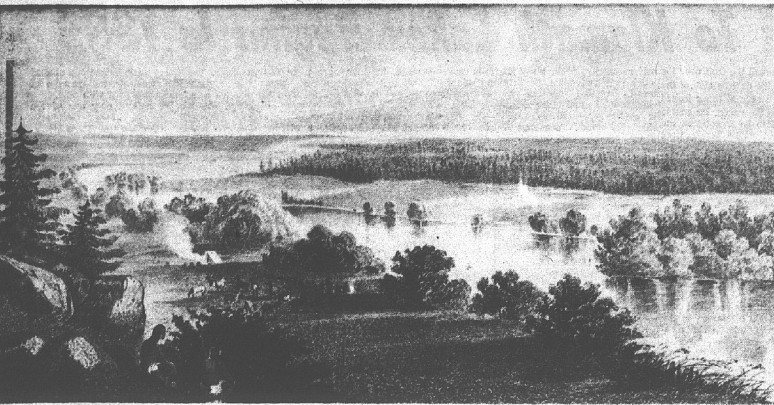




VIEW OF CAMP 30 — This charcoal sketch was made of Camp 30 on the survey route of the Williamson party in 1855. It was labeled "Mount Pitt, Klamath River" and "Upper Klamath Lake" (later named after him) was actually the beginning waters of the Klamath River and so labeled it on

his map and on his sketch. This view was actually taken very close to where the highway bridge crosses the Williamson River near the former John-Manville plant north of Klamath Falls. The party encountered great difficulty from this point North in trying to get around the marshy reaches of the lake.

Railroad Survey Visited Klamath In 1855

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kind kind, which was apparently used for a council house. A hole, about four feet deep and 10 feet square, had been excavated, and the earth heaped up around the sides. Large sticks planted in this mud wall supported a roof made of cross poles covered with earth. The entrance was by a light of mud steps that conducted to the roof from which a rude ladder led through a hole to the floor below.

Each of these structures is represented in the accompanying wood cuts (shown elsewhere), together with some of the most common of the

The dusky inmates of the rancheria had belated themselves to their canoes, and retreated among the tule to what they considered a safe distance.

They now stood, yelling like fiends and shaking their weapons at us in impatient rage. Strict orders had been given that none of their property should be injured; and we passed rapidly along the shore of the marsh, surprising a new rancheria at almost every turn.

The number of these rancherias is very large; and nature has given them so secure a retreat that only a greatly superior force provided with boats, could attack them by land.

The bodies had been doubled up, and placed in a sitting position in holes. The earth, when replaced, formed a conical mound over the heads. Near the other graves, but on a slight eminence, stood a new wall-tent, such as is used in our service. It was regularly pitched and the front tent on. On looking inside we saw a large mound about two feet in height, the base of which covered the whole space enclosed by the walls. A new blanket was spread over the top. Here, doubtless, was the grave of some great chief; but how the savages became possessed of the tent remains a mystery.

Along the whole chain of Klamath waters we noticed, in many places, large stones laid one upon the other, forming piles from two to six feet in height. Some of the party thought that these were marks to show the trail when the ground was covered with snow; but the vast numbers of them sometimes found within a few feet of each other, and their frequent proximity to trees which could easily have been blazed, rendered this hypothesis rather improbable.

After traveling about 10 miles from the place where we first struck the marsh, we reached a part where it was not more than a mile wide. Seeing several mounted Indians hastily driving a number of horses across, we attempted to follow, but found the ground too miry for pack animals.

As it was almost sundown, Lieutenant Williamson decided to encamp near some trees on the shore. The only water was that found stagnant on the surface of the marsh. The grass was good, but it had been eaten quite short by the Indian horses. As we had been careful to do the savages no injury, they began to doubt our hostile character, and sent in a few squaws as an experiment. As they were dismissed with presents, large numbers of men entered camp, and made great professions of friendship. We

disturbed them, however, and kept a close watch upon the animals during the night.

Aug. 22—This morning many Indians came into camp. They were all well dressed in blankets and buckskin, and were armed with bows and arrows and a few firearms. Their

They owned many horses, some of which were valuable animals. No offer would tempt them to sell any of the latter, although they were eager to dispose of a few miserable backs to worthless to purchase. The idea, which prevails in Oregon, that all Indian horses are of an inferior breed, doubtless arises from the fact that such only are brought to the settlements for sale.

Near Klamath Marsh we saw a few animals of a pishad color, whose graceful forms and clear, piercing eyes showed very superior blood. It may be that their genealogy extends back to the barbaric steeds introduced by the Spaniards into Mexico, and supposed to be the progenitors of the wild horses of the prairies.

Near the spot where we were encamped, the marsh was not more than a mile in width; but it extended an indefinite distance towards the east, and the Indians informed us that the journey round it was very long, and without water. They volunteered to show us a natural causeway to the other side; but it proved too miry for pack mules. Our new friends all declared that the best trail to the Deschutes Valley led round the western side of the marsh; and Lieutenant Williamson finally decided to turn back and try that route.

We followed almost the same trail as yesterday, and encamped near the southern point of the marsh.

A large number of Indians accompanied us, one of whom was seen in Yreka. These savages were intelligent, and in every way superior to those of the River. By questioning them in Chinook, Lieutenant Williamson, assisted by Lieutenant Crook, obtained the following partial vocabulary of their language:

Alive, life-muk-lux; arm — shah-am-en; arrow — ky-sh; axe, hatchet — shah-ote. Bad-kots; beard — smok-smunk; bird — yoke-ot; blood — chah-co; bone — kah-ly-sh; boy — kitch-ca-ne. Chief-laki; Cold — kah-ti-kah; Day — ny-kah; death — klah-kah; deer — li-hanx; evening — lit-kah.

Dead, death — klah-kah; lightning — lit-kah. Father — pit-up; feet — pit-ro-lux; friend — ti-ai.

Girl — na-wat-kah; good — titch; grass — koot; goat, green — ah-tay-ne; green — ma-ax. Head — not; heart — sty-mas; horse — kah-ly-sh; horse — ly-sh; lightning — li-pots.

Man — lish-wat; money — dol-lar; moon — a-pas; morning — po-sant; mother — kish-up; mountain — wai-lace; night — phin. Old man — chick-ah; pistol — an-co; rain — shah-ah; river — kah-ly-sh; sea — an-pa-al-ah; sky, heaven — pit-up; snake — kah-ly-sh; star — shah; stone, rock — kity; summer — pa-4; sun — wy-en; tobacco — kotz-kui; tongue — pa-wat; town, village — to the last; tree — wai-ko; water — am-bo; white — pol-poi; winter — lel-dum; woman — tich-nah.

About five miles further on, we came to a water hole, and as it was nearly sundown, we found ourselves in the beautiful stream about 30 feet in width, and fordable although the current was rapid and the bed stony.

Two more holes were dug a short distance further up the ravine, but most of the animals passed the night suffering from both hunger and thirst.

Aug. 25—Today we continued our march through a country similar, in all respects to that traversed yesterday, except that it became slightly undulating. The dense clouds of dust raised by our animals from the dry soil were sufficing. After riding about 12.5 miles from camp, we suddenly emerged from the dense forest, and found ourselves in the beautiful stream about 30 feet in width, and fordable although the current was rapid and the bed stony.

We immediately encamped. At the water hole, this morning, two trails diverged. We followed the more easterly one, but two of the party by mistake took the other, which was equally large. It conducted them to a point further up stream, and was doubtless a trail leading to the wagon road across the Cascade Range, which Lieutenant Williamson subsequently examined. The supply of grass tonight was

(Continued on Page 23)

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(Continued on Page 23)

1947 YEARS OF PROGRESS IN THE KLAMATH BASIN 1965



This fall will mark 47 years that we of Peoples Warehouse, Inc. have enjoyed the privilege of living and serving our friends in the Klamath Basin. These have been good years. We are very grateful.

Peoples Warehouse was established in October of 1918 on South Sixth, where the bumps in the pavement were mountainous and the dust deep. The Herald and News used to print a column called, "The Dust of South Sixth Street." There was a swamp across the street from the Warehouse, where many a fine mallard provoked a shot from the Warehouse door. Peoples has been under the continuous management of the same family "Since 1918" and now is the oldest business on South Sixth.

In those days "The Roarin' 20's," as TV now calls them, we stored almost everything under the sun. Potatoes, onions, grain, wool, machinery and automobiles. In fact, our motto was, "If storable, we store it." There were no moving vans as such, only horse drawn open wagons or ones with canvas tops and very little equipment to protect furniture.

We were in the FEED business when Logging was still being done with horses. We supplied much of the hay and grain for these "hayburners." We had a year-to-year contract with the circus to furnish timothy hay and top grade oats for their elephants and other animals. These supplies had to be loaded the night before and be on the circus grounds at crack of dawn when the first animals were unloaded from the train. This was an exciting experience... we miss the circuses.

Years later after the hay and grain business succumbed to the gas pumps we bought and sold new and used burp bags and started a custom bag repairing plant. After the Second World War harvesting and sale of farm products gradually turned to BULKING and we soon found ourselves "holding the sacks."

So our best move then was MOVING! Since then we have concentrated on the Storage and Moving of Furniture and Household Goods in local and long distance moving service.

Keeping pace with the ever changing times we use the latest storage method — PALLET VAULTS. We recently installed the latest ADF-Electric Fire Detection system to protect your goods and lower your insurance rates.

To make our service complete nationwide and worldwide we became agents for Bekins Moving and Storage Company. Our men are courteous, experienced movers aiming to make your move a pleasant occasion, not a painful experience. We personally guarantee satisfaction on every move we make or made by Bekins on our order. May the people of Peoples serve you.

Yours "Since 1918",
Peoples Warehouse, Inc.
WARREN BENNET, President and Owner

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MOVING & STORAGE CO.
Offices or agents in all principal cities

PEOPLES WAREHOUSE INC.
1425 South 6th ... Catty Wampus Across from G. N. Depot ... Klamath Falls, Oregon

Chiloquin Area Records Good Progress In 1964

CHILOQUIN—During the year of 1964, Chiloquin residents saw a number of "new homes" built, a number of businesses sold and new business construction begun.

Glenger Enterprises bought the Arrowhead Building and Lumber Supply from James Rodgers and Layton Hoback during the year with James Rodgers retained as the manager. The firm, during the peak season, employs up to 15 men and does all types of construction.

Little Market, formerly owned by Mr. and Mrs. L. Vanderkamp, was purchased in October by Mr. and Mrs. Vern Nanton, who are making their home on their ranch located on Highway 282 out of Chiloquin.

New homes erected within the city limits of Chiloquin during the past year are owned by Robert Wood, Harold Tamer, John Morgan, Jerry Collins and Lloyd Holland.

"Due to the growth of the Chiloquin area," states Postmistress Josephine Zalina, "the Chiloquin Post Office has advanced from a third class station to second class."

A new look was given in 1964 when the City of Chiloquin took over the high school building at the Chiloquin City Hall. Other than housing the regular city offices, the building also provides space for the council meetings.

BIGGEST MINE

HOUSTON (UPI) — The world's largest sulphur mine is the Baling Dome mine in Wharton County, about 60 miles southwest of Houston. It is owned by the Texas Gulf Sulphur Co.

the Klamath Indian Museum, the public and also a party's Cafe on Highway 97. The previous managers were Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Honey and Mrs. W. Valle, of Clatskanie, Wash.

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KLAMATH FALLS
TOP SPOT FOR
ENTERTAINMENT, DINING, DANCING

The
Log Cabin
Ashland Highway

WED. thru SAT. — Rib Steak Special — 1.85
WED. NIGHT — Dance Contest
THURS. NITE — Cinderella Night

Some lucky girl will be crowned Cinderella at midnite each Thursday. It could be you.
Live Music Nightly!



HAPCO... Now Completely Home Owned & Operated for better, more personal service!

Home Appliance Co. (Hapco) was established 9 years ago. In July, 1964, the firm was purchased by Fred Floetke, local manager. Fred, an OTI grad, has been a Klamath resident for 35 years, and has been in appliance sales and service for 18 of these! You'll deal better when you deal with a LOCAL firm!

Home of quality products AND service!
When better appliance deals are made, HAPCO makes them!



Fred's Home Appliances
10th & Main Ph. 4-8183

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