

# St. Helens Mere Burp to Mt. Mazama

RICHLAND, Wash. (AP) — What construction workers have found in Richland makes the May 18 eruption of Mount St. Helens look like a geologic burp.

Crews have uncovered a layer of volcanic ash three feet thick in places, believed to have been dumped on the area 6,600 years ago by the eruption of Oregon's Mount Mazama.

That was the same ex-

plosion that formed Crater Lake, at 1,932 feet the deepest lake in the United States.

"This is really a pretty significant find," said geologist John Lillie, who is working on Rockwell's Basalt Waste Isolation Project. "It is one of the thickest deposits of Mazama ash we have found in the Pasco basin."

The deposit is about 350 miles from the blast site.

If St. Helens ever were to

erupt with the force that destroyed ancient Mount Mazama, it would have a catastrophic effect on much of the state, Lillie said.

Mazama's ash has been found throughout Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The ash also has been found as far away as British Columbia, Montana, Saskatchewan, Alberta and on the floor of the Pacific Ocean off the Oregon coast.

It is estimated that Mazama ash spread over a 450,000-square-mile area and included from 15 to 40 cubic miles of material. That compares with about one cubic mile of material released when St. Helens erupted May 18.

Lillie said the Mazama eruption ripped 3,000 feet off the top of what had been Oregon's largest peak. When the internal magma material

collapsed, the lake was formed.

By studying the volcanic ash, Rockwell geologists said they hope to put together a geologic map or history of the region.

That would be vital, they said, to establishing how stable the area is geologically and how suitable various sites are for storage of nuclear waste.

# Electrical Relics Donated To PP&L

By PATI O'CONNOR

Man's genius and foresight combined today as Pacific Power & Light Co. officials assembled and loaded relics from the day's of electricity's infancy — the days of Thomas Edison, George Westinghouse and Nicola Tesla — from Van Fleet Electric for transport to Portland.

Donald D. Van Fleet, who operated the historic electric store at Second and Main streets in Klamath Falls which has been in business for more than 56 years, before his death last December had marked a variety of old motors, the first commercially successful generator (dynamo) and light bulbs (arc lights) for donation to PP&L.

Today those items were carefully removed from the dirt basement and the front window of the historic building and transported under lock and key to PP&L's Portland headquarters for eventual display in a museum.

Among the relics were a couple of old generators and an induction motor.

Howard Arnett, Portland, a retired PP&L vice president who also had served as division manager in this area, said the induction motor — which for years had been displayed in the front window of the building — is "one of first built, a forerunner of most of the motors in world today because it is so simple yet so efficient."

The idea was brought to the United States by Nicola Tesla, famous Yugoslavian inventor who was educated in Europe and "caught onto the idea of poly-phase systems for which he holds the patent.

"The motor used alternating current, which made electric power possible," Arnett said.

Tesla first worked with Thomas Alva Edison, but after an argument with the volatile inventor, joined Westinghouse. The idea took hold, and the "first big power

development at Niagra Falls used Tesla's concept," Arnett said.

The induction motor — the kind which for years attracted passers-by at Van Fleet Electric — is the utilization device for power. Its simplicity depends on its one moving part — the rotor — and today the induction motor "powers most of the machines in the world," according to Arnett.

In addition to the motor, PP&L officials today loaded a couple of old generators dating to the late 1880s.

One is an Edison generator — the first successful dynamo-type generator — which Mr. Van Fleet purchased in Pendleton and which apparently had been used by the old Pendleton Light & Power Co. in a flour mill in that community about 1888.

"Technology moved fast after introduction of the dynamo generator," according to Larry Espey, retired PP&L executive who remains as a consultant with the firm. "It

wasn't very efficient and in a brief time was relegated to stand-by use as new equipment moved onto the belt system to convert steam to power and light," primarily in early days for street lights.

That old Edison generator, and a "newer" Westinghouse model of the same vintage, weigh 500 to 800 pounds as contrasted with a standard 200-ton generator in use today to produce 500 megawatts of electricity. The old-timers probably had the capacity to fire 20 to 50 bulbs, then rated in candlepower (about 16 cp which would be comparable to a small night light in today's home).

PP&L officials present today, also including Les Lingscheit with the company's public relations department in Portland; Bill Scholtes, local PP&L manager; and Gary Donnelly, area news director, also packed a variety of yellowed papers, including instructions from Westinghouse Electric and

(Continued On Page 2)



# **\*Electrical Relics Donated To PP&L**

(Continued From Page 1)

Manufacturing Co. in Pittsburg, Pa., on use of a motor, dated May, 1896; some handmade lights which, according to Arnett, undoubtedly use carbonized thread made from bamboo rather than cotton which Edison first used.

"Edison's invention of the carbonized filament light was the beginning of the light and power industry which today — outside of total agriculture — is the biggest in the nation with capital assets estimated at \$250 billion — half the national debt," according to Arnett.

The old generators en route to Portland are the type once used primarily in flour mills, breweries, mines; and are reminiscent of the

"battle of the currents" of about a century ago when Edison, with his D-C philosophy, battled Westinghouse with his A-C convictions — and lost.

"With D-C, you could only transmit voltage generated, which limited its use to about a mile distance," Arnett said.

"A-C had more capabilities in terms of distance, and when the battle was over, A-C won, and out of that came development of the electric chair."

Out of that early battle, and other inventions of the giants of the industry, came many more items to make life easier and more productive, which the nation will focus on later this year as it celebrates 100 years of the Edison light bulb.





Ice fall towers over Lava Beds ranger Mac Heebner in spectacular park ice cave





**Cave Hopping** — Jody Teeter of Salem leads the way out of Upper Sentinel Cave at Lava Beds National Monument. Following her are her

father, Ron and Brad Smith, 4688 Thompson Drive. The cave is on the popular cave loop road.

## Lava Beds *Historic volcanic area offers cave-crawling, Other recreation opportunities.*

By **JOHN REID**  
H&N Staff Writer

The Lava Beds National Monument near Tulelake is a good place to go for some interesting wintertime activities.

Like most areas in the Klamath Basin, the Lava Beds are cold during the winter months.

The 300 lava tube caves within the monument are open to exploration year round. They're good places to go on cold days, since most are warmer than surface temperatures, says Mac Heebner, the National Park Service interpretative specialist at the monument.

In addition, monument employees offer cross country ski tours, pending snow, and 12 of the 40 sites in the monument's campground are open and used periodically during the winter months.

There is no overnight charge during the winter. A \$2-per-vehicle fee is charged from June 25 through Labor Day. The campground can

accommodate recreation vehicles, but there are no hookups available.

Also open year round is the monument headquarters area and its small natural history museum.

The Lava Beds not only are unique because of their geologic formations, but also because the area was the site of California's only Indian war.

In 1872-73, "Captain Jack," a Modoc Indian leader, and a small band of Modocs took refuge in the lava beds immediately south of Tule Lake.

Near what is now known as Captain Jack's Stronghold, they held out against federal and volunteer troops for nearly six months.

The stronghold and four other sites prominent in the Modoc War are within the monument.

### **Positions Still Visible**

Hospital Rock marks the nearest military camp east of the stronghold. In the stronghold, both Indian and troop positions can still





**Peering In** — Taking a careful look into Lava Brook Cave before climbing down the ladder are Rhonda Merritt and Dale

Merritt, both of Sacramento. Lava Brook is part of a long cave network that is along the cave loop route.

## \* **Lava Beds Historic Area**

(Continued from Page 14)

be seen.

Canby's Cross marks the spot where peace negotiations were held and where Gen. E.R.S. Canby, during one meeting, was shot and killed.

Gillem's Camp was U.S. Army headquarters during later phases of the war. It is named after Col. A.C. Gillem, who in an effort to demoralize the Modocs by a show of strength, moved all his troops to the campsite on the west side of the stronghold.

Thomas-Wright Battlefield at Hardin Butte marks the site of the defeat of an Army patrol. Of the nearly 70 soldiers, five officers and 20 enlisted men were killed. Another 16 were wounded and the rest fled in panic.

Available at headquarters, says Heebner, is a new "self-guiding booklet" called "Captain Jack's Stronghold Historical Trail" showing visitors the way through the stronghold and a historic trail.

The 16-page book costs 25 cents. It is illustrated with pen and ink sketches done by William Simpson, a free-lance writer who was traveling around the world in 1872-73 and stopped off at the Modoc War, Heebner says.

His accurate sketches and commentary on the war were contributed to the London Illustrated News. The cost of printing the booklet was donated by the Lava Beds Natural History Association.

The Lava Beds National Monument totals 46,500 acres, of which 28,000 was designated wilderness area by Congress in 1972.

Within the park is a large fenced enclosure within which the National Park Service is attempting to reintroduce bighorn sheep to the Southern Oregon-Northern California region. Thousands of the

they were decimated in the early part of this century.

### **Wildlife Plentiful**

Wildlife, says monument Superintendent Paul Haertel, is a spectacular part of the scenery at the Lava Beds.

The area provides winter range for the Mt. Dome-Medicine Lake deer herd. There are mountain lions, bobcats and coyotes.

The monument adjoins the Tule Lake National Wildlife Refuge and waterfowl, upland game birds and raptors abound, Haertel says. The petroglyph area in the monument is the best place to look for raptors.

In the spring, the area is a tremendously interesting nesting site for cliff swallows and red-tailed hawks, he says.

Haertel says the volcanic activity that formed the caves, cinder buttes, spatter cones, chimneys and lava flows of the monument occurred from a million years ago to as recently as 400 years ago.

Nineteen of the caves are developed for with trails and ladders down into them. Mushpot Cave in the headquarters area is lighted and has an amphitheater for special programs.

Flashlights for use in cave exploration are available at headquarters.

During the coming summer, says Heebner, monument employees will be doing some "living history" demonstrations for visitors. Among them will be demonstrations on Modoc cultural life, for instance the use of tule reeds to weave mats and the preparation of Indian food.

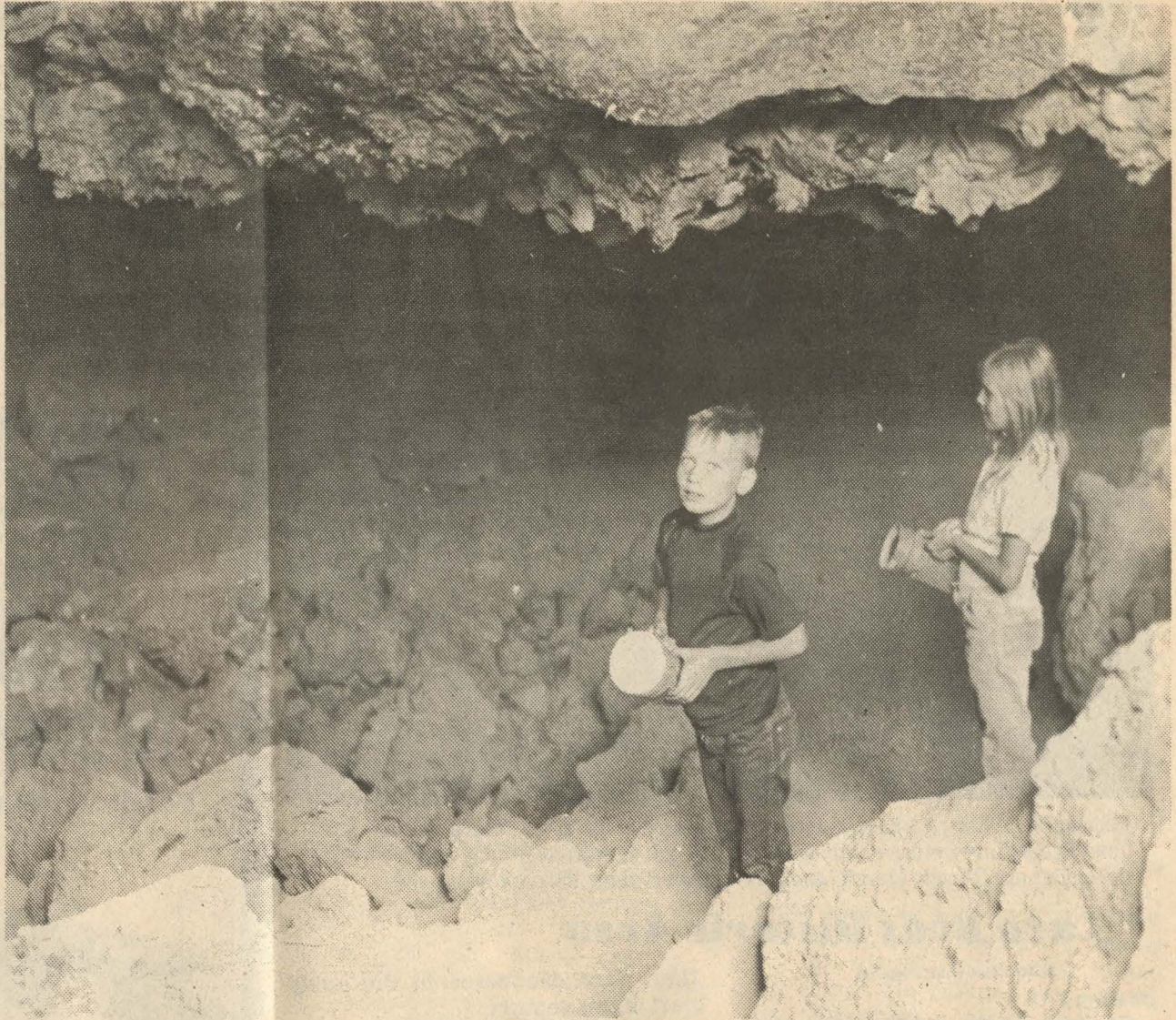
Also demonstrated will be Army signalling techniques used during the Modoc War.

In addition, Heebner says, the monument will offer evening programs every night of the week and guided tours during the day through the caves and the natural





**Poking Through** — Traipsing through Lava Brook Cave at Lava Beds are Jeff and Jimmy Merritt, both of Sacramento. They're using flashlights available through the park headquarter's office.



**In The Hole** — Shining their lights inside one of Lava Beds many caves are Shelly Scott and Jimmy Merritt,

both from Sacramento. Flashlights may be borrowed at no cost from the park headquarters office.





Visitors to Lava Beds National Monument are encouraged to "drop in" at the park's many caves, as Brad Smith, Ron and Jody Teeter did during their visit.



is a place where it's hard to predict what will happen next.

Sometimes the next incident might be squirming through a new passage in one of the park's little-visited caves. Or maybe sighting a deer nibbling flowers in the garden or a hawk splashing in the front yard bird bath.

"I just like being out here in the park nearly 30 miles from the nearest gas station or grocery store," says Heebner. "It's really something to walk out in the evening and see the stars. I just get excited about the clean air, the clean water."

MacDonald "Mac" Heebner III has been enjoying life at Lava Beds since September, 1975, when he took over as the park's interpretative specialist.

#### **Earned Master's Degree**

During some of his previous National Park Service (NPS) assignments, Heebner had been involved in learning and applying programs dealing with environmental education. Through the NPS he earned his master's degree at George Williams College, near Chicago, and later taught environmental education at Tupalo, Miss., and developed an environmental education center at Natchez Trace National Military Park, a Civil War site in Tennessee.

While in Chicago and the South, "I read articles about areas like Lava Beds," places where "nature is as it is, almost unmanipulated. It's from areas like Lava Beds that man can measure the health of man's communities and cultures."

The experiences possible at Lava Beds for Heebner and his family are many.

"Just going out and looking into a cave. Just going into a cave is an experience," says Heebner, who compares exploring a dark lava tube with "trying to find your way down a long hallway to the bathroom at night."

Besides the simple excitement of discovery, Heebner believes the related aspects add and stimulate interest. In some caves, for example, signs of earlier inhabitants — from Modoc Indians to moonshiners to men who ran horses — are found.

One of Heebner's other "finds," also stirs the imagination, but in a different way.

While on a patrol by the California bighorn sheep enclosure last summer, Heebner spied a rattlesnake by the road. Using a snake stick to capture it, he put the 14- to 18-inch-long snake in his pickup's rear bed and continued with his work.

"I figured it would be all right there, and I'd be all right in the cab."

#### **Showed Visitors His 'Pet'**

During the afternoon he met some visitors at Captain Jack's Stronghold who expressed interest in snakes. So Heebner got out his stick and carefully showed them his "pet" rattler.

While driving back toward headquarters, he heard but ignored some rustlings in the truck's bed. When he arrived at the work compound and got a snake box to crate the rattler so it could be transferred unharmed to a remote park area, Heebner was surprised.

"I cautiously peered over the edge, didn't see anything, looked some more, but, the darn thing was gone."

Besides chasing snakes and exploring caves, Heebner enjoys such water-oriented sports as swimming, snorkeling and sailboating along with hiking and camping, downhill and cross-country skiing and ice hockey. "I've never played it organized," he admits of hockey, "but I've got a puck and a stick and I like to bang around."

Some of Heebner's adventures include his wife, Donna; 3½-year-old son, MacDonald IV, "Tago;" and 1½-year-old daughter, Tessa.



# It Can Be Hard To Predict What Next At Lava Beds

*'I Get  
Excited  
About  
Clean Air  
Clean Sky'*

By LEE JUILLERAT  
H&N Staff Writer

LAVA BEDS — "Mac" Heebner wriggled through a tight spot in Crystal Cave, his headlamp and hand-held light illuminating the otherwise blackened lava tube.

Suddenly a loud "whack!" echoed as Heebner stumbled, tumbled backwards and landed on his rump.

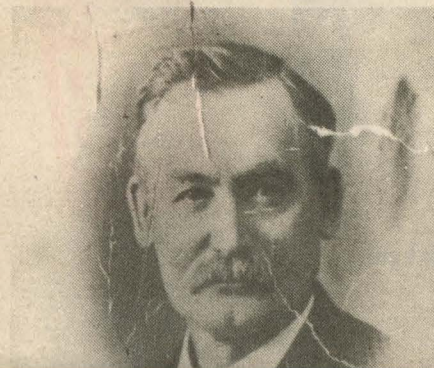
"Darn," he groaned, his head slightly jarred but still under the protective covering of the hardhat that had taken the brunt of the blow against the unseen overhang. Only Heebner's pride was bruised.

Life at Lava Beds National Monument isn't really like attending a school of hard knocks, but it certainly

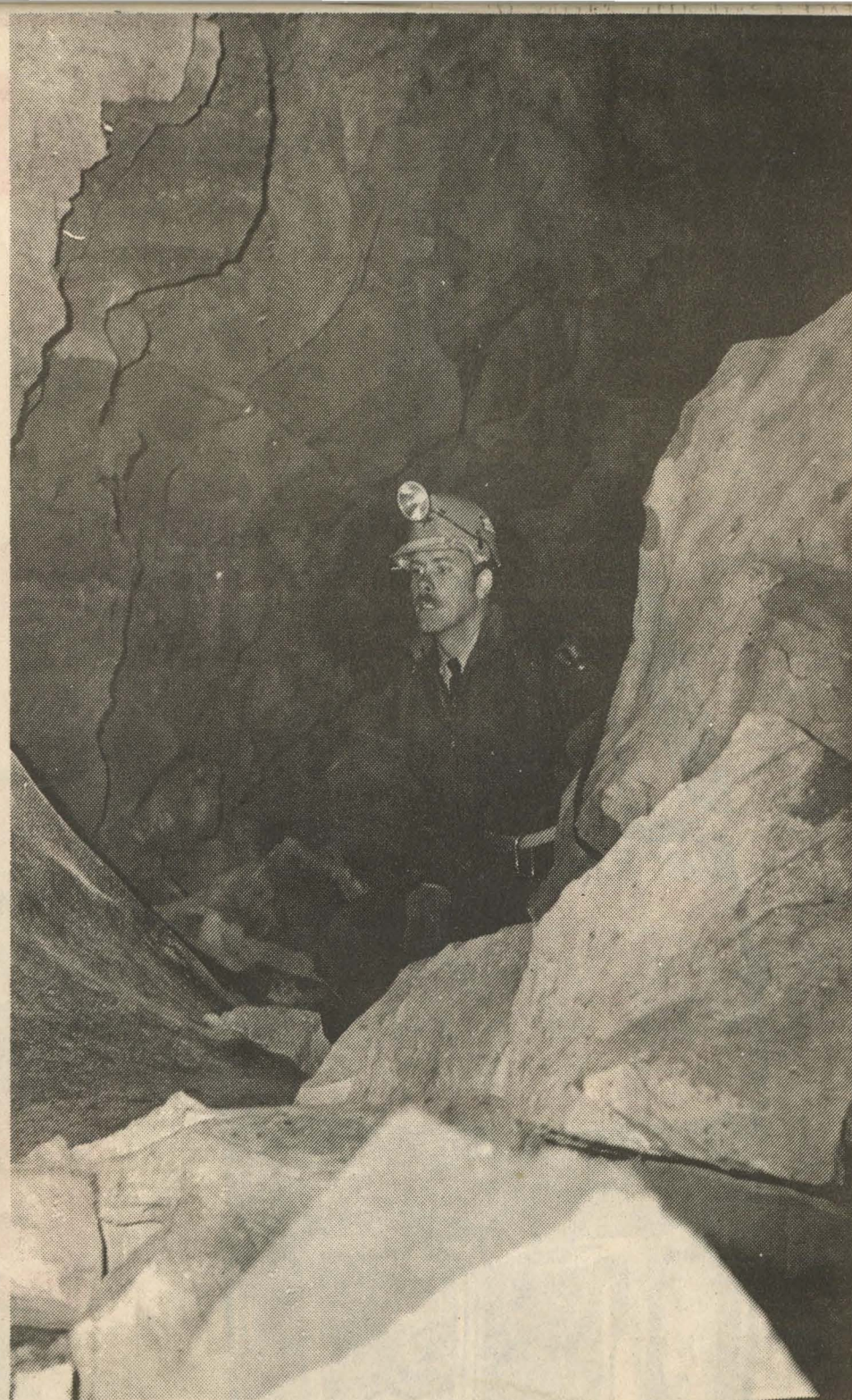
(Continued On Page 45)

## Restore Your Cherished Old Photographs

**BEFORE**



**AND  
AFTER**



Mac Heebrier moves between rocks in lava tube cave



# Purchase Negotiations May Get Under Way Soon

By LEE JUILLERAT  
H&N Staff Writer

\$8,350,000, or \$5,500,000?

The negotiation game for city purchase of Oregon Water Corp. may soon be under way.

During a meeting between the city water committee and Oregon Water Corp. corporate executives Tuesday afternoon, the price ranges were outlined.

The \$8.35-million figure was announced by Lewis Masotti, senior vice president of General Water Works, a parent company of Oregon Water based in Philadelphia.

"I guess the mere fact we're here," Masotti grinned after announcing the proposed sale price, "indicates we're willing to negotiate."

The city's \$5.5 million offer was made previously by Ad Hoc Water Committee Chairman Harry Boivin in a letter to another of Oregon Water's parent corporations last year. The city is expected to base its price offers on a November, 1972, water study that pegged the value of Oregon Water's Klamath Falls facilities at \$4,046,207. At that time, Oregon Water executives offered to sell for \$5 million.

Tuesday's price announcement followed 1½ hours of talking between city and water company representatives.

According to George B. Flegal Jr., Western Region president of General Water Works, the price setting is valuable because, "we can see how far apart we are and determine where we go from here."

## 'Have To Look More'

"We've looked at it. We'll have to look at it some more," said City Manager Jim Watson following Tuesday's discussions. According to Watson, the city will next present information to the Klamath Falls City Council to see whether possible purchase steps should move ahead.

The water committee was appointed by Mayor George Flitcraft last year to study possible city takeover of Oregon Water's county operations. According to Flitcraft and Watson, it may be possible for the city to offer lower rates than are presently charged by Oregon Water.

"We were thinking about reducing them," Watson said of present charges. "That's one of our goals."

According to city officials,

present rates may be lowered under city ownership because a municipality does not pay taxes paid by a private company, can receive low interest government loans and is eligible for federal grants.

"The advantages, if there are any," said Masotti of city ownership, "have to be on the financial side, not the operational. We think we are the best operators in the country."

During the discussion, Masotti admitted user costs for water will continue to increase. "There's no use trying to fool anybody." Oregon Water currently has a rate request under study by the State Public Utility Commission.

Masotti and Flegal said they are willing to continue talks with city officials partly because they are aware municipalities can purchase by condemnation. Masotti noted condemnation court proceedings take between four and seven years, are expensive and not necessarily settled at a city's advantage.

"When we get in court," Masotti admitted, "we get nasty."

## Owens 65 Companies

General Water Works, he and Flegal explained, is a \$300



**\$8.35 Million**—Corporate executives from Oregon Water Corporation's parent company, from left, Lewis Masotti and George Flegal, told Klamath Falls city officials the sale price for local water operations is \$8.35 million.

million corporation that owns 65 water companies in 16 states. The company is basing its \$8.35 million sales figure on an in-house evaluation of the replacement cost, minus depreciation, for existing facilities. The bulk of the amount, Masotti said, is in water mains and other equipment.

Masotti and Flegal said they will supply city officials with some price data. "We will make our records available to you," Masotti promised. "We'll work with you as long as we think there's some fruitful benefit going on."

Flegal guessed that if an agreement is reached, a settlement will be made in the next three or four months. He estimated that a six-month period will pass between the time an agreement is reached

and the city actually takes over the company.

Watson indicated that if city council wants purchase talks to continue and if a tentative settlement is reached, voter approval will be required before the city can buy the water company. He also predicted the \$8.35 million offer will be substantially reduced.

"We're not willing to go too far ahead unless we're quite sure the voters are agreeable to this," Watson said.

Masotti suggested another session be scheduled in late March after city staff meets with council, calculate financing and studies available data.

"We'll come back," Masotti said, "sit down and see where we can go."



# County Land-Use Plan Is Published

By CLIFF CHENEY  
H&N Staff Writer

The Klamath County Planning Commission and special planning consultant Leslie Pat Gordon have completed the first draft of a comprehensive land-use plan for the development of Klamath County lands up to 1990.

The proposed land-use plan, which would serve as the basis for any future zoning ordinance, will be submitted to the voters in November along with a proposed zoning ordinance which was formulated by a citizens' committee last year.

The land-use plan will be the

subject of an informational meeting Tuesday evening and a public hearing the following week, according to Planning Commission Chairman Vernon Durant.

"I feel that we have a comprehensive land-use plan that is going to be acceptable to the people," Durant said, "because the people were involved in putting it together.

"The planning commission feels it is a very good, reasonable and sound plan to start out with. This is the first plan of its kind for Klamath County," he added, "and when you do something the first time you're bound to have to make some changes in it."

Durant said the proposed

comprehensive land-use plan is a "flexible" document which will lend itself to revision.

Durant, County Public Works Director Lyle Smith and Gordon—who was hired by the county nearly four months ago expressly to work on the plan—all emphasized that special efforts were made to assure that the plan would not be "offensive" to property owners in the county.

## 1969 Mandate

Under a law passed by the 1969 Oregon Legislature, every county in the state must adopt land-use plans and zoning ordinances or else face mandatory zoning by the governor's office. The deadline for Klamath County is

November.

This mandate has generated some resentment in Klamath County, and the proposed land-use plan reflects an obvious desire by the planning commission to appease.

"We value highly the property owner's rights to use the land he owns in a way that he feels is in his best interest," the planners state in the proposed land-use plan. "For this reason, it is the express intent of this plan that no non-conforming uses be created if zoning is adopted in conjunction with this plan."

In other words, a property owner who, through some oversight, does not have his property designated or zoned

according to its present use won't face zoning problems when this oversight is discovered, according to the proposal.

Durant also emphasized that the proposal is "a local plan, not something from Salem.

"We haven't been putting this plan together to shove down anybody's throat," Durant told the Herald and News. "Generally speaking, the comprehensive land-use plan was set up to the uses the land is being put to at this time. We tried to involve as many people as possible in writing up the plan, and we want to involve as many people as possible in reviewing and revising it."

A comprehensive land-use plan and zoning ordinance are complementary. While zoning is a set of rules which spells out how lands in any given location may be used, a comprehensive land-use plan explains why lands ought to be used in the ways which are recommended. A comprehensive land-use plan outlines the proposed long-range development of the county, while zoning ordinances are more specific and are intended to implement the land-use plan.

## Growth To 1990

The proposed comprehensive land-use plan for Klamath County projects the growth and

(Continued On Page 11)



# Land Use

(Continued From Page 1)

development of the county up to 1990.

Copies of the plan will be handed out at the informational meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p.m. at the courthouse, and questions will be answered. "This will not be a public hearing on the plan," Durant emphasized. "It will just be an opportunity for people to learn about the plan and ask questions about it."

The proposed plan is 72 pages long and covers land use, population growth, economic growth, transportation, community facilities and natural resources.

Although it is being released by the planning commission, most of the research, legwork and the actual writing was done by Gordon, who has been a planner for cities and counties in Oregon, Washington and California.

The proposal is divided into three main sections. The first, entitled "Plain Talk," is a common-sense explanation without technical terminology which is written to be understood by the average property owner, Gordon said. The second section contains charts, graphs and technical data, while the third section contains various appendices.

A series of detailed land-use maps is considered to be the fourth section of the plan, Gordon said.

Although a comprehensive land-use plan is normally drafted and adopted before any zoning ordinance is prepared, this is not the case in Klamath County.

## Late Discovery

A proposed zoning ordinance was prepared between 1969 and last year by a citizens' committee. It was not until a few months ago, however, that it was discovered that the county needed a comprehensive land-use plan before it could adopt any zoning ordinance, and Gordon was hired to do the job.

Since the land-use coordinating committee worked so long and hard on zoning," Gordon said, "we took advantage of their knowledge and experience."

Since February, when he went to work on the land-use plan, Gordon has met several times with members of the zoning committee as well as business, agricultural and forestry interests.

"The input from citizens has



**Putting It Together**—Leslie Pat Gordon, Klamath County's special planning consultant, examines a land-use map of the Klamath Falls area. Gordon worked for the Klamath County Planning Commission in formulating a proposed comprehensive land-use plan for the county.

been quite intensive," Gordon said.

Gordon noted that the groundwork for the land-use plan had been laid by the zoning committee, and that the proposed land-use plan and the proposed zoning ordinance are complimentary.

"As I worked on the plan and reviewed my ideas with the planning commission," Gordon said, "they approved, disapproved or modified my ideas and added some of their own ideas to the plan."

"Our next objective," he said, "is to take this to the public and see what the people think. We just got it started. The way it really works is when citizens start bringing their own ideas into the plan."

## Time Shortage

"Because of the shortage of time to put this plan together," Durant said, "there may be many changes. But the plan is designed to be changed."

"Our main objective has been to involve the property owners of the county as to the use they feel their property should be put to.

"We're dealing with people, not land, really," he added.

"This plan, and this zoning ordinance, are strictly to protect the people, to strengthen our economy and protect and improve our environment. To have these things," Durant said, "there must be some planning, and there must be cooperation between county officials and property owners."

Copies of the proposed comprehensive land-use plan will be available to the public beginning Monday morning at the county planning office, located in the Veterans Memorial Building alongside the courthouse.

Tuesday's informational meeting will be held in the commissioners' hearing room at the courthouse with the initial public hearing on the plan scheduled for 8 p.m. next Tuesday, July 25, in the commissioners' hearing room.

Durant said additional public hearings will be scheduled if the planning commission feels it necessary.



# Map Makers Revamp Crater Lake Borders

CRATER LAKE — Map makers and surveyors will be recharting expanded boundaries at Crater Lake National Park.

The park grew by about 24,000 acres when outgoing President Jimmy Carter recently signed legislation proposed by Sen. Mark Hatfield, R-Oregon, expanding park boundaries.

Areas east, west and north of the park that had been

recommended for wilderness designation following the Forest Service's recent RARE II study were instead added to Crater Lake. All of the areas, which had been in the Winema, Rogue River and Umpqua national forests, are contiguous to the park.

Spokesmen for Hatfield said the areas added to Crater Lake were "key areas" that relate to the park's ecosystem.

Among the areas added include Thousand Springs, Spruce Lake, Spagnum Bog, Boundary Springs, Timber Crater, Desert Ridge, Pothole Springs, Bear Butte and portions of the Sand Creek drainage. The western boundary now follows part of the Jackson-Klamath County line, the northern boundary moves part of the park along Highway 230 and the eastern boundary adds a mile "buffer" zone near Mount Scott.

The original bill prepared by Hatfield and approved by the Senate on Dec. 4 called for an additional 22,890 acres, but recent reports have set the figure at 24,000 acres.

Crater Lake Superintendent Jim Rouse said the actual mapping and boundary surveying will be done at some future time by teams from the National Park Service.

Rouse noted the Park Service until recently was uncertain about the bill, which was signed by Carter on Dec. 19, possibly because of the rush that resulted when Congress convened last month.

He said most of the areas added will virtually be managed as wilderness, although no part of the park is dedicated wilderness. Rouse stressed overlap areas, such as Boundary Springs, have been cooperatively managed in the past by the NPS and Forest Service.

"The areas added are related and associated with Mount Mazama and the geologic history of Crater Lake," Rouse said.

No areas were added south of the park because the Sky Lakes Wilderness Study Area, on the Rogue River and Winema national forests, is proposed as wilderness by the Forest Service and other Hatfield legislation.



# Indian Legend About Crater

By HARRY J. DREW  
Klamath County Museum Director

## First of two parts

This story was written for the Evening Herald edition of March 7, 1927 by Albert C. Allen and although there are some definite inaccuracies in the account it is an interesting and enjoyable article:

"(EDITOR'S NOTE:) Too often is it true that the people who know the least about the origin, the history and legend of some natural phenomenon are those people who live closest to the natural marvel. 'Familiarity Breeds Contempt, Distance lends Enchantment' are two statements that are applied to human nature. But The Herald takes advantage of the following article on Crater Lake which appeared recently in the Sportsman and Fancier, to let its readers learn what Crater Lake is, and to read of the beautiful Indian legend which surrounds the lake.

"Readers are advised to send this paper to their friends so that they too may learn of the history and the legend of Crater Lake.

By ALBERT C. ALLEN

"In June, 1835, a small party of pioneers searching for a traditional gold mine of fabulous wealth upon the summit of the Cascade Mountains, in Southern Oregon, came suddenly upon a marvelous lake. So wonderful was this body of blue water that the party, upon their return to civilization gave glowing accounts of it. They called it 'Deep Blue Lake.'

"Some time after the discovery a boy, living in the East was attracted by a very short description of this lake in his home paper. The article was couched in the usual newspaper phraseology, but there was something in it that struck the fancy of the boy. He cut the piece from the paper and declared that some day he would see that wonderful body of water.

"The years passed and Will Steel grew to manhood and found himself one day in Oregon. In all that time, from the day he first read of the lake to the day he reached Oregon, he had never heard another word of the lake. In Oregon it was practically unknown. But Steel had never forgotten it and he was obsessed with the desire to see it.

"Patient inquiry finally elected the desired information and Steel with a small party, visited the lake as he had determined to when but a boy and he had read the description in the paper. From that day the mystic lure of the lake entered into the soul of him and became a part of his life.

"On August 21, 1896, Miss Fay Fuller christened this lake 'Crater Lake' and this name now stands. In 1885, eleven years prior to the naming of the lake, Mr. Steel, realizing the great benefit to the country from this natural wonder, launched a movement to make it a national park. In 1886 President Cleveland issued a proclamation withdrawing from settlement ten townships of land which encompassed Crater Lake. But though Steel fought valiantly, his efforts to have it made into a national park were in vain. But not for a single minute did this indomitable man cease to work for his ideal, and on May 22, 1902, 17 years after the movement was inaugurated, the President signed the bill which made Crater Lake a national park.

spirit of the lake had entered his soul and he wanted everyone to see and enjoy its marvels, so his every effort was bent towards the development of the park. Freely he gave of his time and money towards this end. He interested others into putting a hotel on the rim for the accommodation of tourists. He fought for roads to open the way into the park and did everything man could do to make the park accessible. How well he succeeded can best be attested by the thousands of tourists who visit the park each summer.

"And during all this time Steel, with inherent modesty, never thought of reward other than the satisfaction of having accomplished that which he set out to do. But later the citizens of Medford, Oregon, launched a move which culminated in the appointment of Mr. Steel as superintendent of the park, which place he held till appointed Park Commissioner. So through the efforts of Mr. Steel, Crater Lake became a national park and he is now affectionately called the 'Father of Crater Lake.'

"The park lies eighty miles from Medford, Oregon, on the summit of the Cascade range of mountains at an elevation of 7,000 feet. It is easily reached by automobile over a mountain road, through beautiful scenery, and thousands of tourists visit it each summer.

"Ages and ages ago when this land was young, there stood a majestic mountain now known as Mazama. Full fifteen thousand feet above the ocean waves it thrust its mighty head, capped with black smoke-clouds, and shooting lurid flames high into the air. For thousands upon thousands of years it cast its black pall over the land till one day a mighty cataclysm shook the earth. The internal furies of the great volcano gathered themselves into one mighty convulsion and with an explosion which must have jarred the very mountains upon their foundations, Mazama collapsed and the entire cone above the 7,000 foot level disappeared, leaving a cauldron a mile deep.

"But again the mighty forces arrayed themselves in a last attempt to restore that which has been destroyed. With stupendous force the floor of the cauldron heaved and lifted and another cone was raised hundreds of feet into the air. Then nature failed in its efforts to build anew the lofty peaks which had disappeared and in its stead remained only the gigantic cauldron and the black, smoking cone whose top has not been able to reach above the lofty rim.

"As the ages passed the rocks gave up their heat. Then came the snows of winter, piling deeper upon the jagged rim. The summer sun poured its warmth upon the earth and the thirsty land drank deeply followed age after age and the surfeited soil opened everywhere pouring clear streams of lifegiving water down the steep sides into Mazama's cauldron. Little by little the cracks and crevices filled; foot by foot the water rose, climbing ever higher and higher up the towering cliffs, till half the mighty cauldron was filled.

"Slowly, under the mystic power of nature, the dry volcanic ash changed and plants and flowers found sustenance and flourished where once was flame and smoke and desolation. Where once the poison breath of old Mazama swept the mountains clear of living things, there came the winds, the birds, the beasts and the man.

"And now, where the Cascades raise their mighty crests, there lies among the noble peaks a jewel

floats, clear and distinct, feet. Perhaps a vagrant velvet to form upon the There at his right, where sheer for fifteen hundred to the shore. He thinks it not sure, for it turns a green and then to blue or l

"Far over near the foot Ship, a ragged pile of lava Then come the brown an seem to stand upon the rocks, and behind them Cloudcap. Straight across crow flies, a slide has for handled wine glass clos background a black, need sky where Thielsen, the raises its head. Then th which rises near two thou

"Near its base is the l rising seven hundred feet



a national park. In 1886 President Cleveland issued a proclamation withdrawing from settlement ten townships of land which encompassed Crater Lake. But though Steel fought valiantly, his efforts to have it made into a national park were in vain. But not for a single minute did this indomitable man cease to work for his ideal, and on May 22, 1902, 17 years after the movement was inaugurated, the President signed the bill which made Crater Lake a national park.

"But William Gladstone Steel was not content. The



William Gladstone Steel

"Slowly, under the mystic power of nature, the dry volcanic ash changed and plants and flowers found sustenance and flourished where once was flame and smoke and desolation. Where once the poison breath of old Mazama swept the mountains clear of living things, there came the winds, the birds, the beasts and the man.

"And now, where the Cascades raise their mighty crests, there lies among the noble peaks a jewel unsurpassed in God's whole universe — the deep, blue, mystic Crater Lake. Here, shadowed by jagged crags, slashed and splattered with all the hues of Fairyland, smiles in infinite beauty the most gorgeous gem the world has ever seen. Matchless, gorgeous, indescribable in its mystery, it lies, a silent sermon to all mankind. To all mankind it calls 'Come unto me ye who are weary and heavy laden and I will give ye rest. Come from distant cities where strife and turmoil try the hearts and sear the soul; come from the arid plains; from the busy marts of the world; come from all the earth and gaze upon me, the masterpiece of God!'

"And the voice has now been heard and man comes. He climbs the fir-clad rim and standing in hushed voice gazes in silent rapture. There before him, a thousand feet beneath his feet, lies the placid lake, so intensely blue the mind can scarce conceive. Not the blue of indigo; not the blue of the sky, the turquoise, nor of any other blue, but just the blue of Crater Lake — a living blue that defies all reproduction. Not a ripple disturbs the surface as he gazes, and the gigantic crags which form the rim are reflected in perfect reverse. Even the downy cloud above his head



Math Falls Herald + News - October 26, 1980

# Crater Lake Related

floats, clear and distinct, across the blue mirror at his feet. Perhaps a vagrant breeze causes a tiny patch of velvet to form upon the lake and then it disappears. There at his right, where Garfield Ridge drops almost sheer for fifteen hundred feet, the water is green close to the shore. He thinks it green, but as he looks he is not sure, for it turns a yellow shade, then back to green and then to blue or brown.

"Far over near the foot of Dutton Cliff the Phantom Ship, a ragged pile of lava, seems floating on the blue. Then come the brown and yellow cliffs where houses seem to stand upon the perpendicular face of the rocks, and behind them the peak of Mt. Scott and Cloudcap. Straight across the lake, six miles as the crow flies, a slide has formed the shape of a slender-handled wine glass close to the Palisades. In the background a black, needle-like peak pierces the blue sky where Thielsen, the Matterhorn of the Cascades, raises its head. Then the sheer face of Llao Rock, which rises near two thousand feet above the water.

"Near its base is the black cone of Wizard Island, rising seven hundred feet above the waters of the lake,

and in its cone another crater two hundred feet deep. This is the cone which old Mazama tried to raise above the rim.

"Crater Lake is almost circular in shape, being approximately six miles in diameter. The rim rises from seven hundred feet above the water at Kerr Notch to nearly two thousand feet at the summit of Llao Rock. Its depth is two thousand feet and there is no mud nor noticeable vegetable growth within its sparkling water, which is clear, cold and pure.

"The government has constructed a scenic highway around the entire rim and it is unsurpassed by any other in the world. On a clear day, from the summit of Cloudcap on the eastern rim, one gets a view that cannot be equaled. As one stands facing the magic blue gem at his feet he can see almost from the State of Washington to California. Far in the north are the gleaming peaks of the sisters; close by is the black spire of Mt. Thielsen; to the west the red crest of Union Peak; then the white, symmetrical cone of Mt. McLaughlin — More familiarly known as Mt. Pitt — and in the south the eternal snows of Mt. Shasta.

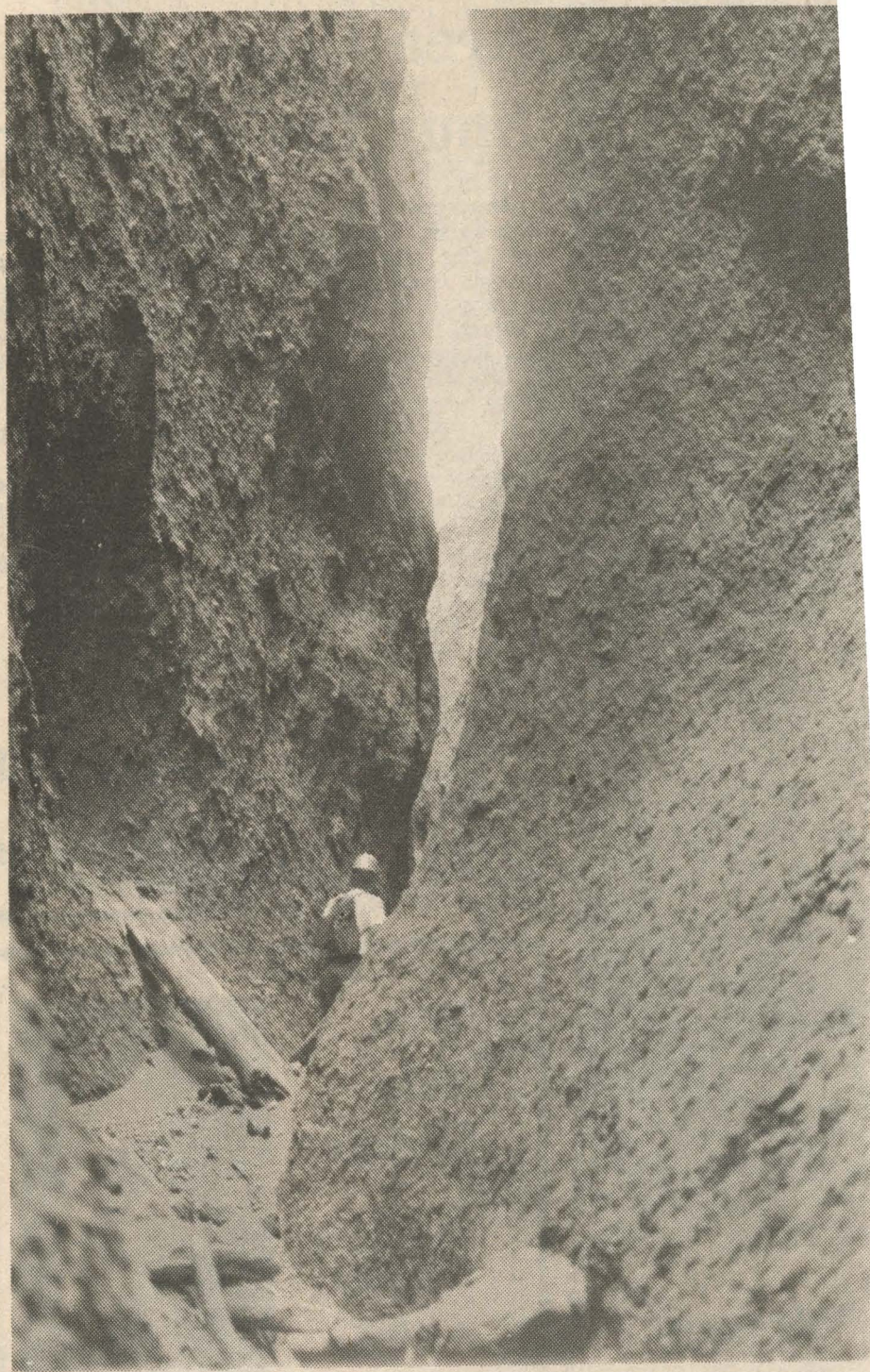




The west side of Klamath Lake provided the perfect setting for the Eagle Ridge Tavern in the year 1901.



10-23-79



**Spectacular Geology** — Steep cliffs rise 150 to 200 feet above floor of Llao's

**Hallway in the Crater Lake National Park.**

# *Llao's Hallway— Underworld Peek*

By **LEE JUILLERAT**  
H&N Regional Editor

**CRATER LAKE** — Ever wonder what the  
ods of the underworld can devise?

White Horse Creek behaves in a ravenous  
manner, eating deeply through the loose  
formation of dacite pumice each spring  
before drying in summer.

The channel cut by the wind and water is  
specific, double-arched like a teardrop. Along



**CRATER LAKE** — Ever wonder what the gods of the underworld can devise?

If you're hoping to avoid Hell or some other nether world — or just hungering for a peek — consider a visit to Llao's Hallway.

Llao was a god of the underworld long associated with Crater Lake. Native Americans regarded Llao as a diety who served as a special god for the lake. His name is used to describe a rocky mass along the lake's northwest rim and a bay below the rock.

But less seen and known is Llao's Hallway, a narrow passageway formed along White Horse Creek near its junction with Castle Creek about a quarter-mile off Highway 62 northwest of the park's Annie Creek entrance station.

Whether it's viewed the work of an underworld diety or a geologic freak, Llao's Hallway is unique.

Usually streams flow in "V" forms when cutting out canyons, but in Llao's Hallway

formation of dacite pumice each spring before drying in summer.

The channel cut by the wind and water is erratic, double-arched like a teardrop. Along some sections the chasm is 150 and 200 feet deep with the hallway's bottom wide and cavernous. But on the top the opening is narrow enough to be spanned by two outstretched arms. Look upwards and, on a sunny day, the view is a crack and a sliver of sunlight.

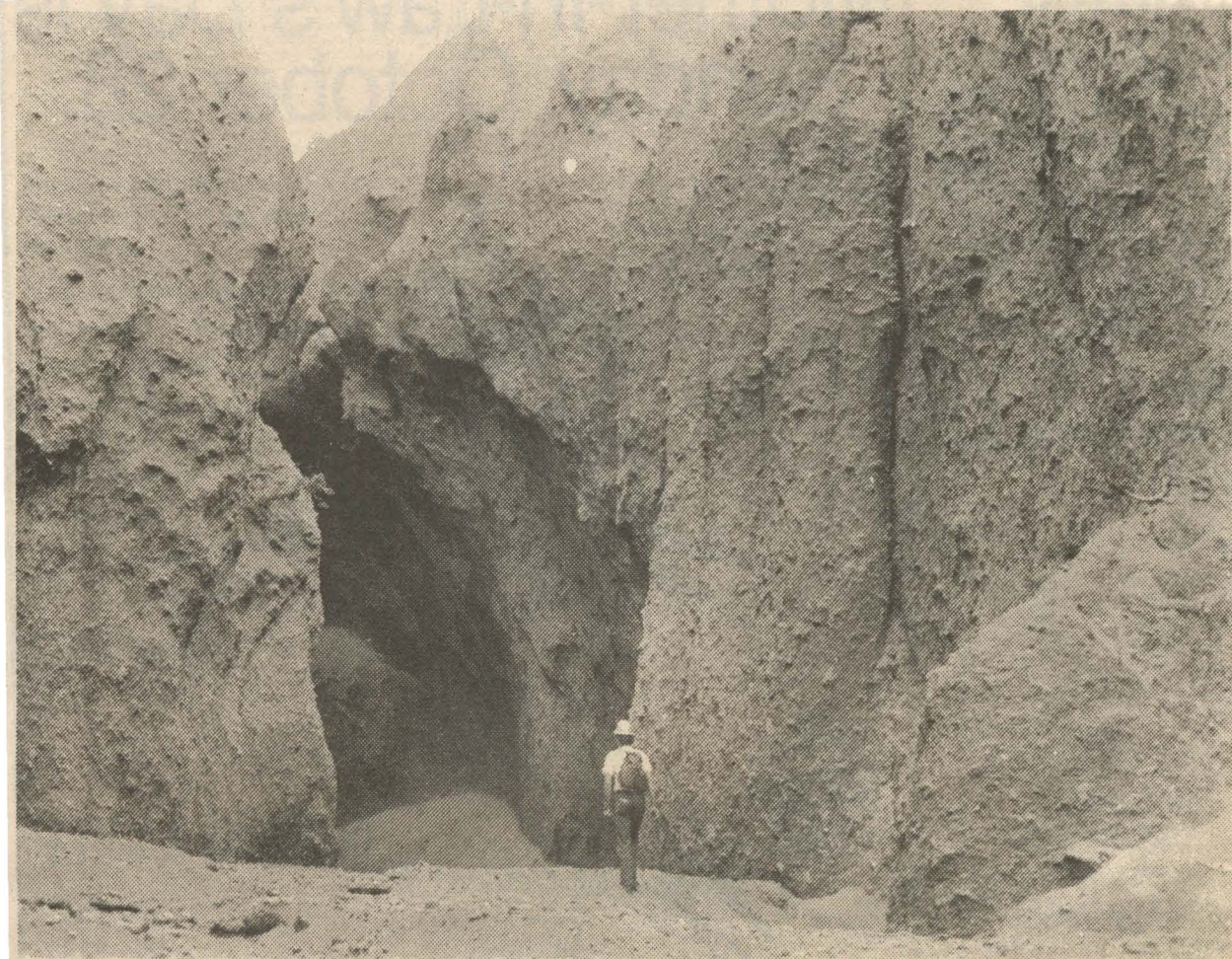
As the stream approaches its erosive level at the junction with Castle Creek, the hallway takes on a more winding course, a sway of vertical and horizontal shapes.

Geologists say the dramatic form is the result of undercutting. Packed snow atop the hallway is caught in the narrow gorge. The underside melts, but the top is littered with loosened soil particles that conduct heat and act as an insulator that retards the sun's heat from reaching the upper layers of snow. Until the snowy block melts enough to drop, the spring-early summer waters of White Horse Creek nibble away at the hallway's underbelly.

The erosive process advances continually, aided by the winds that blast through the narrow opening and out Castle Creek. Visitors must wear gloves and hard hats to travel the steep, sharply dropping hallway while keeping alert for tumbling rocks.

The inner walls are pocked with varieties of colors, some of the graceful slopes charred where the overburdened upper walls have collapsed in rocky heaps.

It's a place to admire geological fascinations — and feed mythical speculations. Llao's Hallway is a nether world, an excursion into Dante, a passageway link to the mirthless River Styx. Or as Llao might have it, it's a devil of a place.



**Hallway Entrance** — Llao's Hallway is carved in teardrop patterns out of dacite pumice along

Whitehorse Creek.



# Early Well Drillers W

By **HARRY J. DREW**  
Klamath County Museum Director

It was about a year ago that E. E. Storey, the head of the E. E. Storey & Son Well Drilling operation here in Klamath, contacted me expressing considerable enthusiasm over the Permian Basin Petroleum Museum located in Midland, Texas.

During one of the interim slack periods, while attending a business meeting, Mr. Storey had an opportunity to visit that museum — which interprets the evolution of well drilling and the equipment necessary to do the job. It is one of the finest museums in the country.

His enthusiasm was heightened somewhat by the fact that during his tour of that Midland, Texas museum, he saw a well-boring machine identical to the type of machine that is on exhibit on the west lawn outside the county museum.

For our benefit, he took the time to pick up as much printed material as possible about the old well driller which he brought back for the museum, along with the news that our machine is one of only three known to still exist in the United States.

Here is a little background in the history of the old well-drilling relic that we exhibit here for all to see:

The old wearworn driller put down some of the first wells in the Silver Lake area in Lake County. But as it grew older and obsolete, it was put to pasture and stood aging for many years on the old Parks Ranch located about 10 miles north of Silver Lake.

In April of 1971, through the hard work of members of the Klamath County Historical Society and county museum, the owner of the old driller, Cecil C. Moore of Bend, gave it to the museum. A truck was sent into the remote high desert country in northeastern Lake County and returned with the bulky 15-foot, three-ton,

one-horse operated well driller.

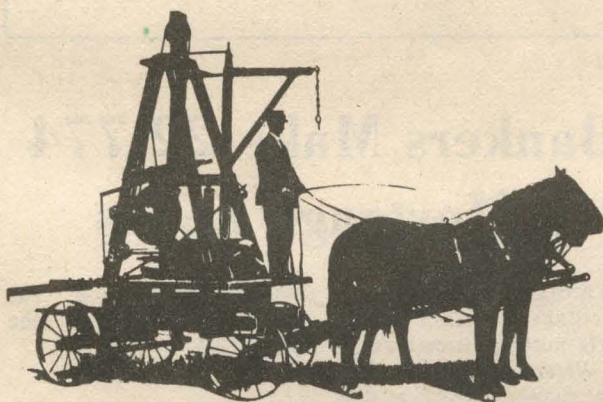
The driller was produced around the turn of the century and was known as the Improved Powers Well Boring Machine, which was once made by S.H. Powers Manufacturing Co. of Stanbury, Mo. That firm later moved to Clarinda, Iowa, where it was bought out by the Lisle Corp. — which is still in existence — about the turn of the century.

The Lisle Corp. produced the boring machines for about 25 years, with most of them being sold in the West and Canada as water well boring machines. They were usually shipped by rail to the customer with quite a few of them financed by the Lisle Corp. In return for financing the driller, the company would

Improved Powers Well Boring Machine

Cat No 475

This is a strictly one man machine.



## The Auger Easily Emptied





# ere Horse-Operated

take a mortgage on the purchaser's team of horses, and then allow the mortgage to be paid off as the owner traveled around and drilled wells for people in his area.

The merits and possibilities for the old machine were once touted considerably by the Lisle manufacturing company. It claimed that if anyone who wanted to make from \$1,000 to \$2,000 more money than he could make from his farm, a sure way to do it was with an Improved Powers Boring Machine, or Lisle Peerless Drill, as it came to be known.

In 1918, the company claimed that there were two types of modern drills in use in America and they made them both.

Well drilling prices at the turn of the century fluctuated from a low of 50 cents per foot to as high as \$2 — \$4 a foot in new country where machines were scarce. With favorable drilling, one could average between five to 12 feet per hour.

Figuring well drilling at a conservative five feet per

hour at \$1 per foot, a driller could make up to \$50 in a 10-hour day. Although the machine was advertised as a one-man machine, should the driller hire a helper at \$7.50, his net profit for the day's work would be \$42.50. Very few businesses of the time offered such money-making possibilities for an investment of \$2,000 for the purchase of the machine — even with \$2,000 being worth considerably more in 1900 than one might think today.

With one or two horses, a little luck and probably a mortgage on a drilling rig, men set out in Klamath Country to search and drill for our most vital resource — water.

Their success in finding water outweighed their failures and, little by little, the dry, arid portions of our country turned green.

Today, industrial technology has side-stepped the old horse-operated drill, doing the job quicker and more reliably. Only the idea has remained the same.



## Anthropologist Howe Contends

# Image Of Klamaths 'Distorted'

By PATI O'CONNOR  
H&N City Editor

Images of the Klamath Indian riding a horse, decked out in feathered war bonnet and leading a lazy, lackadaisical life are not only improper, they are dead wrong, according to Carroll Howe, author, legislator and historian.

Howe is continuing an in-depth study of the culture of the Klamath, Modoc and Paiute Indians and translated knowledge to date into a book, "Ancient Tribes of the Pacific Northwest," first published in 1969.

He got his start as an amateur anthropologist - archaeologist as a school teacher at Altamont School. Impetus for his quest for knowledge was a young Indian student, Charles Cowen, who in 1933 brought to the classroom items of Indian culture. A small classroom "museum" emerged which later developed into Howe's dedicated collection of Indian lore and artifacts.

Howe's relationship with Klamath County and its Indians had an inauspicious start in 1930 when, as a college student, he joined six others in summer work at Weyerhaeuser's Camp 2. The job included playing baseball for the Camp 2 nine and, although Howe now admits he was "pretty good" in high school, the WeyCo semi-pro team "did him in" in the

pitching department.

A native of Brownsville, Howe graduated in teaching from what is now Southern Oregon College and started the fall of 1930 at Altamont School. He went on to become principal at Henley, member of the State Department of Education, returned as Klamath County School superintendent and — after serving at all levels of education, retired in 1960 to concentrate on a farming career.

### Becomes Legislator

"I farmed in one way or another from 1942 to 1970," Howe said, but when he ran successfully for the state legislature in 1960 he found he could not operate the farm at crucial times and still be "on deck" in Salem. He leased the farm and concentrated on being a solon until he retired following the 1971 session after serving on virtually every House committee. He was chairman of the Education Committee three sessions and vice chairman of State and Federal Affairs Committee in the 1971 session.

Following his original introduction to Indian history and culture, Howe expanded his study, taking courses from L.S. Cressman, head of the anthropology department at University of Oregon.

Howe's archaeological pursuits are confined mostly to surface hunting; "I have done very little digging except in connec-

tion with the U of O study on Modoc culture in the Nightfire Island area of Siskiyou County," he said. This study started under the direction of Dr. Leroy Johnson at U of O but is now being conducted by Dr. Garth Sampson, head of the anthropology department at Southern Methodist University.

Howe's personal surface hunting forays took him and his wife, Marjorie, initially to the Clear Lake area of California.

"The water was very low and blowing off, uncovering artifacts," which made it a prime spot for hunters. Howe found a bunch of broken arrowheads but one "really good one" and got excited.

Since then, most of his work has been done in the Lower Klamath Lake area, also nearly dry.

Howe recalled that in his early days on Lower Klamath Lake, "I would go down on weekends and find Frank Payne had been there on Friday."

(Payne, now deceased, amassed one of the most extensive collections of Indian arrowheads in existence in the 1930s. It was shown at the 1939 World's Fair in San Francisco and later was sold to owners of the Winema Motor Hotel. It is now on loan to the Klamath County Museum. The explorations of Payne and his wife, Doris, now of Sonora, Calif., led to the writing of her

book, "Captain Jack, Modoc Renegade.")

### On Founding Commission

After establishment of the Klamath County Museum in 1953 — and Howe was on the founding commission — he became interested in comparing the culture of the Modocs, Klamaths and Paiutes with other Indian groups, particularly in attempting to establish where they did their trading prior to the coming of the white man.

Howe is a frequent visitor at museums across the country in his search for facts. Among sources of study are the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, D.C.; State Museum at the University of Arizona, Tucson; Heard Museum in Phoenix, Ariz.; State Museum of Nevada; State Indian Museum in Sacramento; Washington and Oregon universities' museums. He has also visited the National Museum of Anthropology in Mexico City and the State Museum of Jalisco in Guadalajara.

"People are of the opinion that the culture of the Modocs and Klamaths is not nearly as high as it really was," Howe contends. "They had developed a culture centuries older than anyone thought — dating back 9,800 years (the oldest carbon date in Klamath County)."

"They were unique in some ways," Howe said of the local Indians. "For instance, the Modoc vocabulary contained 24,000 words. The full story is yet to be told; a lot more information is being discovered in studies with Drs. Sampson and Johnson — things never known before."

Some of these are the methods these Indians used for capturing food. An example is using bolas — little rocks on a string used to catch birds.

"They quit using bolas 3,500 years ago when the bow and arrow was introduced," according to Howe. But no reputable archaeologist is willing to pin down the actual date when bows and arrows were introduced.

### Complex Food Processing

The Klamaths developed techniques of food processing "which were very complex,"

Howe said. "They developed the highest art form in the baskets they made. Modoc Klamath baskets compare favorably with any."

Howe said because Indians lived primarily of what they dug — "they were hunters and gatherers, not farmers," they became known as Indians. People assume they had not developed a culture "because they didn't seem to understand it."

Local Indians had no horse when the first white man came about 1826 "but what is a horse when their culture was developed around products of the marsh, principally apoc?" Howe said. They did not acquire horses until quit historically, so they could have ridden around on feathers on their heads.

"Most people think Klamaths and Modocs had feathers on their heads. They didn't. Their basketry hats were a much better form of covering than a war bonnet."

"Most people think they lived in teepees, but in fact dugout houses were better than teepees, and dugout canoes were a better way to gather food by catching it on horseback."

Howe is concerned because in recent years there has been much publicity on Indian general that "the true culture of the Klamaths, Modocs and Paiutes is in danger of being covered up with extraneous information."

He emphasized that the Klamaths and the Modocs like the Zunis of New Mexico were quick to adopt the religion of the white man. "They looked on it as a source of power and quickly gave up their beliefs and adapted to the culture of the white man. They wanted to become carpenters and cobblers; to open schools."

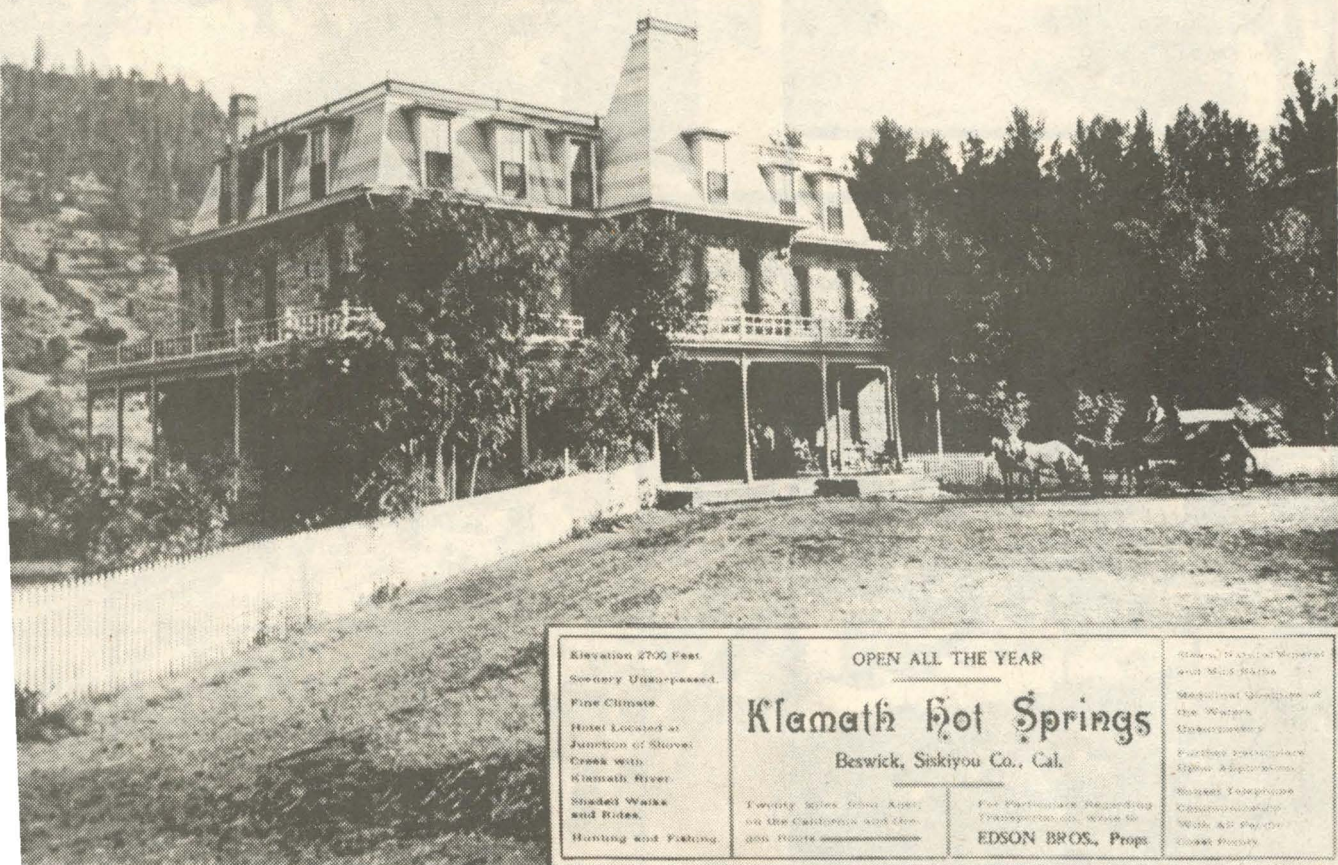
"Parents didn't want their children to learn how to do things in the old ways but to adapt to white man methods. In contrast," Howe said, "the Zunis resisted religion and other features of the Caucasians and still do."



Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Howe display some of the many Indian artifacts collected over the years.



# Of The Klamath Basin



Elevation 2700 Feet.  
Scenery Unsurpassed.

Fine Climate.

Hotel Located at  
Junction of Shovel  
Creek with  
Klamath River.

Shaded Walks  
and Rides.

Hunting and Fishing.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR

## Klamath Hot Springs

Beswick, Siskiyou Co., Cal.

Twenty Acres, Scenic Area,  
on the Cantonville and Com-  
stock Roads.

For Particulars Regarding  
This Wonderful Resort, Write to  
EDSON BROS., Props.

Waters of Natural Mineral  
and Mud Baths.

Medicinal Qualities of  
the Waters  
Established.

Excellent Hot Springs  
Baths Adapted.

Nearest Telephone  
Communication  
Within 100 Feet of  
Guest Rooms.

## Klamath Hot Springs

Klamath Hot Springs, elevation 2,700 feet, offered beautiful scenery, fine climate, shaded walks and rides and hunting and fishing. Streams, natural mineral and mud baths abounded. The

waters were thought to be medicinal and the greatest convenience was the Sunset Telephone Communication with all Pacific Coast points about 1900.



# 1972 Progress Edition Honors People Country

"Klamath Country — People Country" is the theme of this 12th annual Progress Edition.

It is dedicated to all the people in the great Klamath Country — people such as John D. O'Connor and Alfred "Cap" Collier who were named the Outstanding Agri-Businessman and Businessman of the Year by the Klamath County Chamber of Commerce last year — and to the people featured on the section covers:

—Section A, M. M. Mike Stastny, Malin rancher;

—Section B, Gene Favell, Klamath Falls businessman and developer of Favell Museum of Western Art and Artifacts;

—Section C, Larry Thomas, letter carrier for 20 years;

—Section D, Ron Benson, a green chain operator at Modoc Lumber Co.;

—Section E, Bob Granstrom, Weyerhaeuser Co. labor relations manager who also is a noted flytyer and who contributed several articles in the People at Play section.

(Index to advertisers, Page 5.)

O'Connor, 83 years young and "still growing strong," is a familiar figure around the sheep corrals or in the cookhouse at O'Connor Livestock Co.'s ranch on Lower Klamath Lake Road.

He cooks the midday meal for ranch hands, drives truck for livestock feeding, helps move sheep or performs whatever task is required.

A native of County Kerry, Ireland, he came to the United States on March 17 — St. Patrick's Day — 1911; helped build a church and herded sheep before going into the sheep business for himself in Lake County. Following World War I he moved to Klamath County.

Collier was born of pioneer stock, graduated from University of Oregon in 1914 as a civil engineer, joined the American Expeditionary Force in World War I and separated from the Army following the Armistice as an acting major.

He logged in Swan Lake and the influence of this time is carried to the present in the name of his business enterprise, Swan Lake Moulding Co., and in the famed logging museum at Collier State Park which he developed.

Both men have contributed significantly to Klamath Country's development.

They represent two facets of this diversified country. The stories of others who help to make Klamath Country great — bakers, bank tellers, architects, postmen, foresters, agriculturalists and others — are included in the sections which follow.

Today's massive edition, the 12th annual Progress Edition, is the culmination of months of work by staff members at the Herald and News.

Larry Glawe, pressroom foreman, reports 2,221 pounds of newsprint used, 300 pounds of black ink, 25 pounds each of blue, red and yellow ink.

Number of pages total 208, including 24 in the main section and 184 in the Progress Edition which has nearly 1,000 photographs and seven maps. There are 15 three-color illustrations, six two-color and 25 one-color uses.

Gene Botterbusch, composing room superintendent, estimates a quarter-million words in the entire edition.

Each of the 18,600 copies weighs 2 $\frac{1}{4}$  pounds for a total weight of 41,850 pounds or 20 $\frac{3}{4}$  tons.

The average newspaper boy or girl will deliver 180 pounds of newspaper today, according to Forrest Alter, circulation manager. Some carriers will deliver as high as 300 pounds; some as low as 90 pounds.

Most motor routes in the rural area will deliver over one-half ton of newspapers.

The Progress Edition will be delivered in in Klamath, Lake, Modoc and Siskiyou counties by 150 newspaper boys and girls, 12 motor routes; through 144 dealers and newsstand outlets and by the U.S. Postal Service.

Many extra copies are already ordered to be sent to friends and relatives in every state in the Union. In addition, many subscribers will pick up wrapped copies for mailing to foreign countries.

Pati O'Connor, city editor, was in charge of planning the news content and producing the edition. All members of the newsroom staff contributed to the various sections. Photographs were by Owen Duvall and Alden Sheridan. Color photos on the cover pages were by Duvall.

Each section was produced separately with the first section rolling off the presses Jan. 25. From that time forward one section was printed each week until the final section rolled off the press last Tuesday and the photographic classified section was printed Thursday.

As the sections came off the press each week, the circulation department collected and stored them. Each section was inserted by hand into the preceding one.

All of this extra effort went on as the Herald and News continued to publish a daily newspaper.

It was a big job, but a rewarding one, and thought already has begun toward 'he 1973 Progress Edition.







**Top Businessman** — Alfred “Cap” Collier, long-time Klamath Country resident, was named the Outstanding Businessman of the Year by the Klamath County Chamber of Commerce in 1971. He is shown with Will Steel’s hide trunk given to Collier State Park Logging Museum (which Collier found)

ded) by Steel’s daughter, Jean. Steel was instrumental in getting Crater Lake declared a national park and was head of the park for many years. Collier is one of the many people who make up Klamath Country and to whom this Progress Edition is dedicated.





## **Abert Lake**

Abert Lake lies in the "V" between the junction of Oregon State Highway 31 and U.S. Highway 395 north of Lakeview and Valley Falls. The lake was formed centuries ago after an earthquake fault settled in this

high plateau area and left Abert Rim, which rises some 2,500 feet above the valley floor. U.S. 395 fringes both the lake and rim. (Oregon State Highway Division photo.)



# A Page From The Past



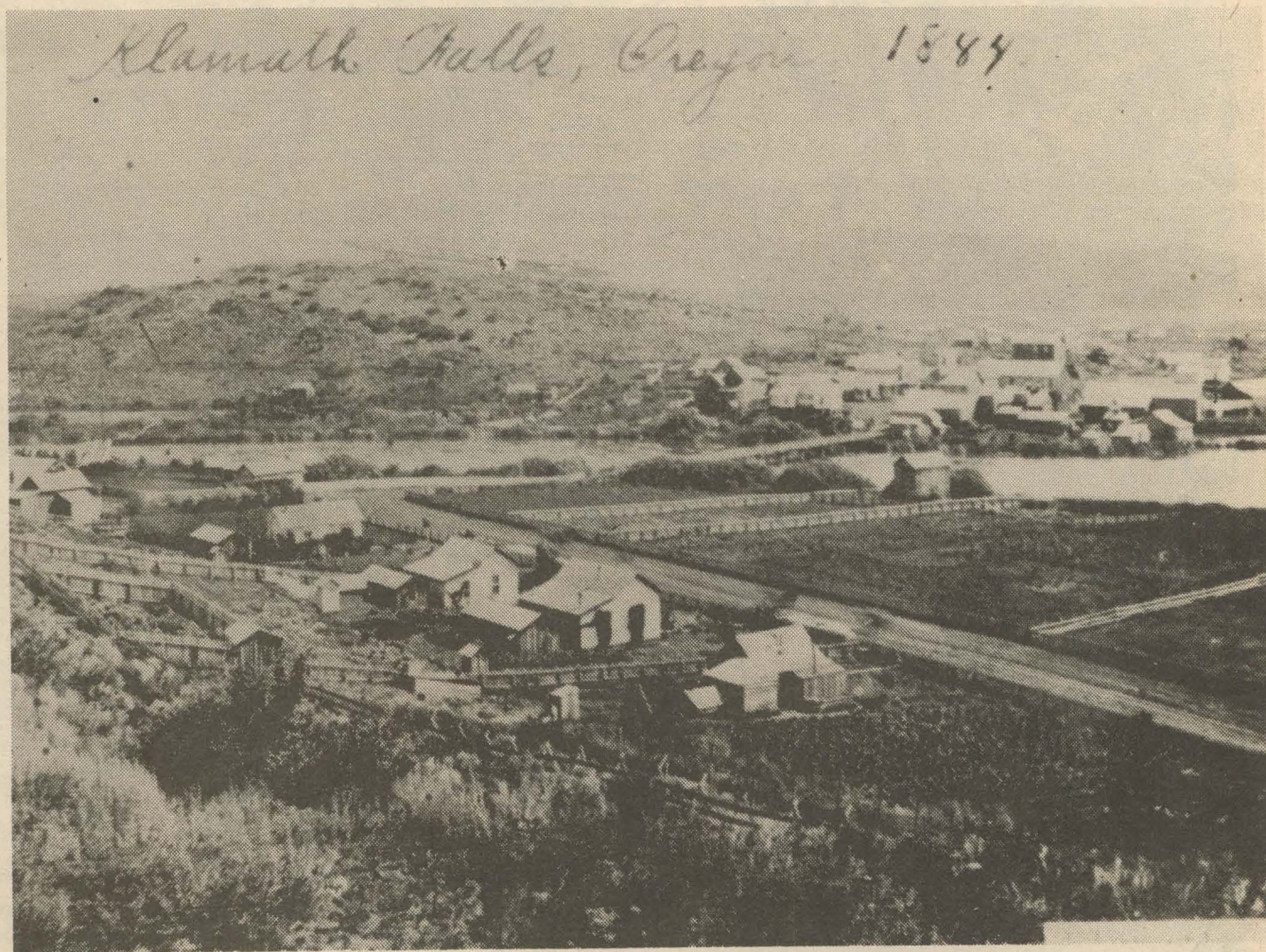
## **Tourist Bureau**

Long before tourism became a leader in Klamath County's — and Oregon's — economy, the Klamath County Chamber of Commerce sponsored the Southern Oregon Tourist Bureau, located at the

junction of Ashland-Klamath Falls - Pacific highways, at the foot of Greensprings Mountain on the Ashland side.



# st In Klamath Country



## Way Back When

The terrain hasn't changed much, but the face of Klamath Falls has changed considerably since this photo was taken

in 1884. That's 88 years ago. Note the outhouses and vegetables gardens near the homes.





## ***Traveler's Mecca***

The old Comstock Hotel was a favorite place for early Klamath Country travelers to visit. In addition to serving meals for 25 cents, it housed the employment office. It was located at 809 Main St., about where the Big Vallue 88 Cent Store is now located. In the photo at far left by the tree is O. C. Applegate.





Formation—Fleener Chimneys, one of the Lava Beds National Monument's volcanic formations, is a principal

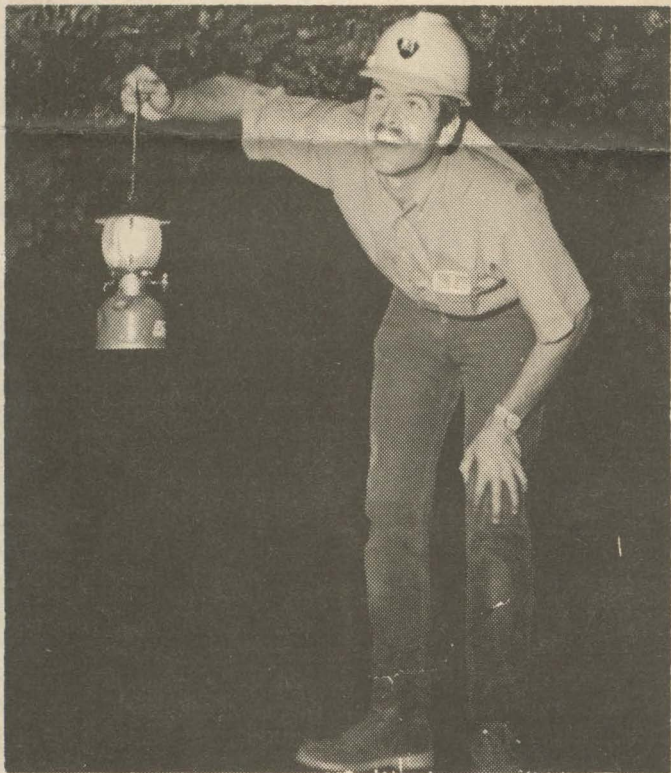
tourist attraction, reflecting the Modoc War as a primary battlefield.





Last Stand—On this grim, jagged Northern California landscape, Modocs made their last stand against a new world they didn't understand. Seventy braves and their families occupied this stronghold on the bank of Tule Lake. Today, the battleground is much as it was in 1872-73.





**Examines Site**—Herald and News reporter Cliff Cheney examines “lava-cicles” on the ceiling of Valentine Cave, one of 17 lava tubes open to the public. The region is honeycombed with hundreds of caves, or “lava tubes,” formed during violent volcanic eruptions which formed the Lava Beds.





**Hospital Rock**—Monument Supt. Joe Kennedy stands at Hospital Rock, one of the natural fortifications occupied by the Army during the

Modoc War. In the distance is Mount Shasta. The Lava Beds National Monument is located on 72 square miles of Northern California

land, 41 miles south of Klamath Falls. lodging and gasoline are not available at the monument.

## More People 'Discover' Lava Beds Each Year

"Discover America," the byword of a promotional campaign by the travel industry, is certainly being realized by the continually increasing numbers of people who discover Lava Beds National Monument.

vacationers enroute between other overnight stops.

According to Supt. W. J. Kennedy the 156,139 visitors to Lava Beds during the 1971 calendar year represents an increase of 26 per cent over the 1970 visitation level of 124,237. Even more impressive, perhaps, are the figures which show visitation growth of 101 per cent in the five years since 1966.

Comparison of 1971 travel with that of 1970, on a month by month basis, reveals an increase for each month, with the most startling jump recorded in May, which showed an increase of 111 per cent.

Contrasting with the dramatic increase in visitation is the much lower rise in campground use, only 15 per cent over the 1970 year and 32 per cent above five years ago. Kennedy says these lower rates of increase apparently are not due to saturation use of the campground, since it was full only three nights in 1971.

He speculates that the public is becoming aware of the steady improvements being made on the roads in and leading into the monument. These facilitate day use by residents of the surrounding area, as well as side trips by



# Community Plans Observance

By RUTH KING  
H&N Correspondent

TULELAKE — It is 100 years since Captain Jack (Kientepoos to his people), chieftan of the Modoc Indian Tribe of Southern Oregon and Northern California, and a small band of his followers slipped away from the Klamath Indian Reservation and into the lava vastness of Northern Siskiyou County, an area now designated as the Lava Beds National Monument.

The trip ended in tragedy. The last conflict in this part of the country between Indians and white men was the Modoc War.

This year the Tulelake - Butte Valley Fair board, the Tulelake Chamber of Commerce, the National Park Service and other agencies will combine efforts to honor the

bravery displayed in this last stand.

The fair board will seek a theme for the 1972 fair, Sept. 8, 9, 10 and 11, to stress the Indian cultural contributions to this country.

Monument Supt. Joseph Kennedy said, a Memorial Day Service at Captain Jack's Stronghold in the lava flow is planned in May, 1973.

A bronze placque bearing the likeness of Capt. Jac, donated by the Klamath Indian Council some time ago, is to be placed near the Stronghold when federal funds are available. In the meantime it holds a place of honor in the visitor's contact station at Indian Wells headquarters in the monument.

Any individual or organization within the 10-A fair district may enter the fair theme contest for a \$50 dollar

savings bond. Dates for entering will be announced in the near future.

Fair Secretary - Manager Ralph Morrill seeks a descendant of Capt. Jack to participate in the Saturday parade as marshal. Indian dancers will be invited to entertain on the fairgrounds and an exhibit of Indian art is being considered.

The Tulelake Chamber of Commerce has announced the issuance of commemorative coins, to be available to the public at prices ranging from \$1.50 for a single coin to \$25 for an elaborate set of three in as many metals. Each set is accompanied by a small informative pamphlet.

Other observance ideas are still in the formative stage, to be worked out as the year progresses.

Reminiscing a bit for those not familiar with this part of Klamath Basin's history, it was 1872. The Indians had come to cede, under pressure, thousands of acres of their homeland to the United States Government and to agree to remain for the rest of their lives upon the land allotted to them, under the treaty.

There were chiefs and lesser notables from many factions but it was the Modocs and the Klamaths, traditional enemies, whose lives were most involved.

The white man said they must live together in harmony on their reservation. Here they could hunt and fish and later receive stipends from the government.

But the Modocs had been taken from their ancient hunting grounds, where Lost River curved through the valley to the south and the big body of water, Tule Lake, that spread over much of the land.

Soon on the reservation there was friction between the tribes, Modoc harrasment by the

Klamaths. The longing to return home burned brightly in the heart of Captain Jack and he resolved to defy the men in Washington.

It is a long, sad story, that return to their old ways and the land where fish leaped high above the ripples and the sun was warm upon the open land.

When the opportunity offered, Captain Jack, then the chief of the Modocs, dark of skin, fleet of foot, took half a hundred of his warriors and many families and slipped away to the darkness of the lava caves where water was scarce and food not plentiful.

The act brought down the wrath of the guardian government. Bluecoated troops from Fort Klamath were dispatched to bring the erring Modocs back to the fold, the Klamath Indian Reservation.

Blood flowed. The days wore on. The months came and went. Hunger and thirst stalked the heavily-outnumbered Indians; the U.S. Calvary suffered many casualties.

This bitter interlude in history ended in 1873 with the surrender of Captain Jack and his hanging with three others at Fort Klamath. Other Modocs involved were banished.

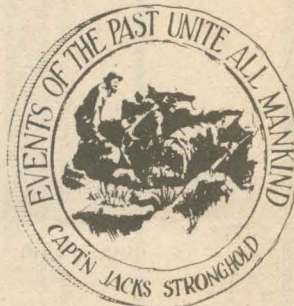
The hundred years have passed. The Klamath Indian Reservation is history. Where once many proud Indians walked the streets of Klamath Falls, there are now few. They have left their natural homeland for other climes; progress of the white man demands that the Indian take his place in today's white man's world. . . .

This year and next the descendants of those who pushed west to overflow the red man's land will pause to remember.



Indian Agent — This photo of Capt. Oliver Cromwell

## Centennial Medals



A series of medals have been struck for the Tulelake Chamber of Commerce in commemoration of the Centennial of the Modoc Indian War. Each medal has





Historic Photo — Two unidentified Indians pose with Capt. Oliver Cromwell Applegate probably shortly after the Modoc Indian War. The coat worn by Ap-

plegate is now on display at the Klamath County Museum.



# *A Page From The Past In Klamath County*



When Johnny came marching home again in 1918, the whole town turned out. Little girls wore their junior Red Cross emblems and headdresses; soldiers in their tight-fitting World War I khaki and townspeople in their Sunday best were on hand.





Klamath Falls in 1912 looked a little different than it does today.



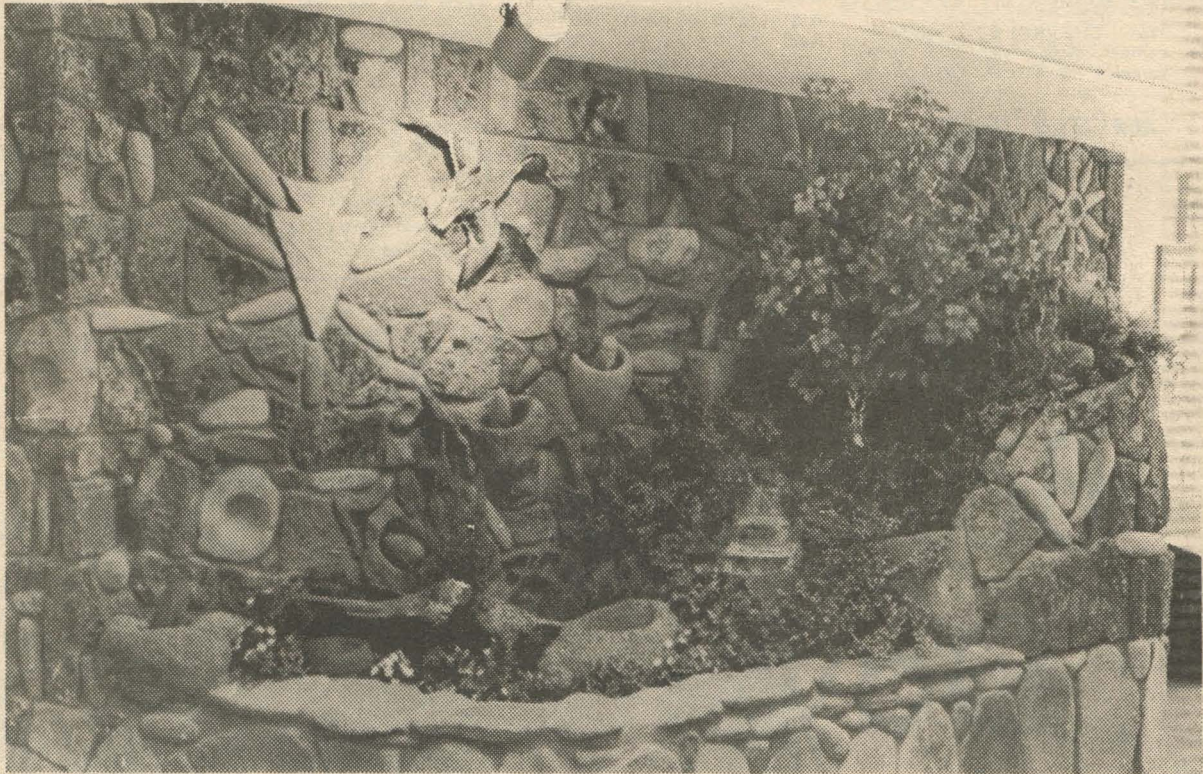


CALIFORNIA-OREGON POWER CO.

Development of water projects led to the growth of agriculture and with it, the growth of the Klamath Basin. Photo shows the old California-Oregon Power Co. (Copco) — now Pacific P



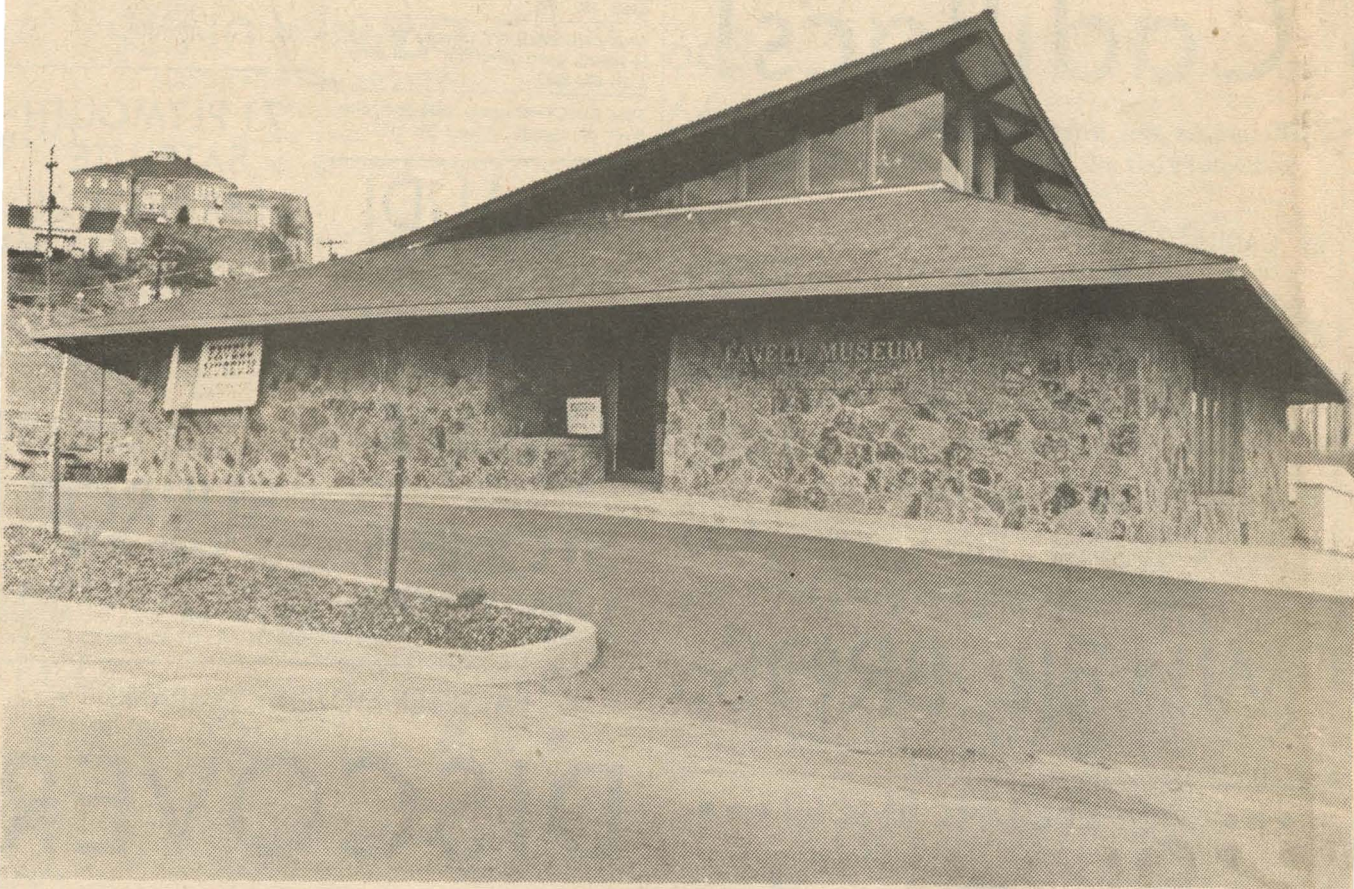
# Indian Artifacts, Art Displayed



**Falling Water** — A feature of this rock and stone planter inside the museum is a waterfall, visible amongst some plants.

The planter, composed of natural rocks and Indian rocks, was created by Emil Schiesel and Chuck Bennett.





**Outside View** — This is the Favell Museum of Western Art and Artifacts at 125 West Main St., adjacent to the Link River. There are 250 tons of natural stone work in the building and grounds of the new museum. The

building was designed by Nina Pence. The grand opening of the new museum will be this Saturday and Sunday, with a banquet scheduled for 6:30 p.m. Saturday at the Winema Motor Hotel.





**Wood Carving** — This wood carving by Ed Quigley depicts a settler with Indians on horseback to the side of a horse-drawn wagon. The carving, created from a

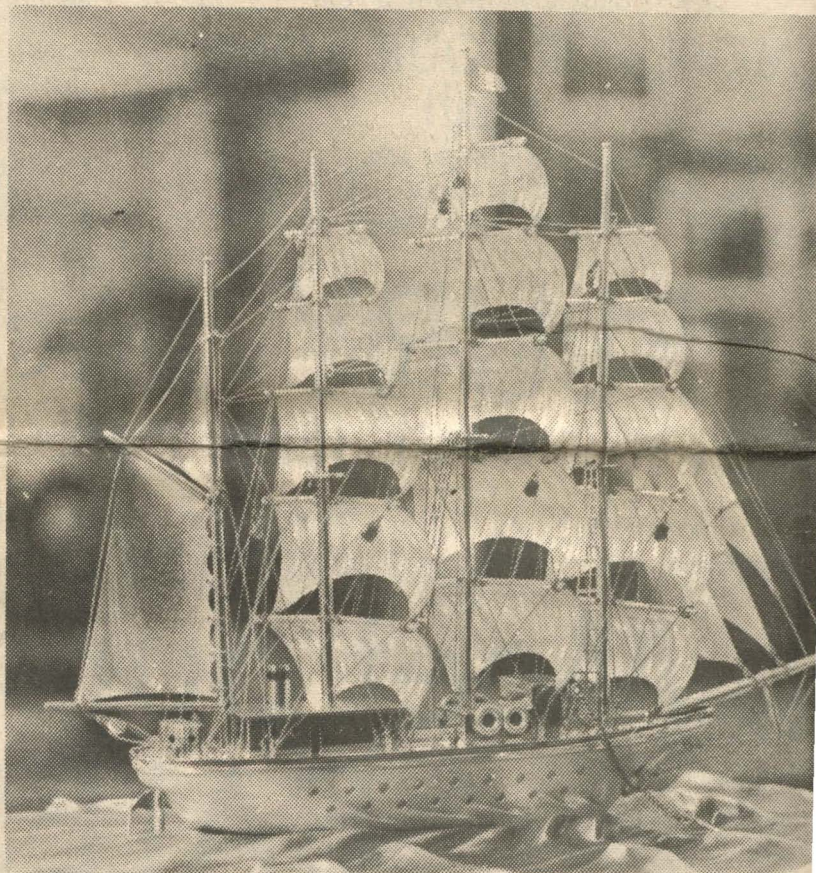
single piece of wood, is about 4½ feet long. Only a portion of the carving is shown here.





**Main Entrance** — Standing on the balcony over the main entrance to the museum is Gene Favell, founder of the museum. On the balcony level are Favell's office and a studio for artists.





**Silver Ship** — This is a solid silver ship, which was produced by Silver Creations, Ltd., of New Jersey. It is approximately 14 inches long and 14 inches high. It is among the numerous items that will be on display in the new museum.

Photos By  
Owen Duvall



# Army Attack Backfires Into Horrible Carnage

**This story is written by Francis "Van" Landrum, Klamath Falls historian of the Modoc Wars, in the style of an 1872 newspaper reporter.**



Ivan Decatur Applegate, courtesy of the Klamath County Museum. Part of the Francis S. Landrum collection.

CAMP AT CRAWLEY'S RANCH, DEC. 2, 1872—An army attack against the Modoc camp last Friday backfired into a horrible carnage which has left the shore of Tule Lake red with blood.

Thirteen citizens have been killed, and it is suspected that a fourteenth may have met the same fate.

On Saturday morning after the Lost River scrap, Capt. James Jackson sent several men with Mr. Crawley to ascertain the welfare of neighboring ranchers. It was only that morning that Jackson learned there were people living on the shores of Tule Lake, and as nearly as he could determine, no warnings of possible Indian trouble had been spread.

Mr. Crawley and the troopers visited the Boddy house about three miles east of here and found the home vacant and everything seemingly in order which led him to believe they had gone to Linkville so he returned to this camp.

Yesterday at sundown, two Tule Lake Valley residents reported to Jackson that the Boddy men had been killed.

Early this morning, Lt. Boutelle and a detachment located the bodies of William Boddy, his son-in-law Nicholas Schirra, and his two stepsons Richard and William Cravigan. Location of the corpses indicated they had been cutting firewood nearby when accosted. It has been learned since that Mrs. (Louisa) Boddy and her daughter, Kate Schirra, escaped to the north and walked through the deep snow behind the mountain (now Stukel) to Galbraith's cabin at Lower Gap (now Olene) where they presently are.

## Meets Ivan Applegate

Boutelle continued along the Dry Lake road and met Ivan Applegate, Mr. Langell, and others who were returning from a sweep of Langell's Valley, Clear Lake, and the east shore of Tule Lake.

Applegate and Langell reported similar horrible discoveries. At the Brotherton house at the State line, William Brotherton and his sons, Rufus and W. K. were killed.

Mrs. Brotherton and her remaining three children were brought to this station where they are now. At Henry Miller's place adjoining Brotherton's, Mr. Miller's corpse was found with multiple ball wounds.

Applegate had also recovered the lifeless forms of Christopher Erasmus, Robert Alexander, John Tober, and a man named Collins, two of whom were sheep herdsman and two were travelers on the road, but this correspondent has been unable to determine who each was. One of Applegate's party identified one of the unfortunate victims as John Schroeder, but this may have been Tober.

Applegate and Langell had visited the Land ranch, and finding it unoccupied, continued on southerly to the cabin of a sheep herdsman, Adam Shillingbor (Schillinglow?).

## Cabin Partially Burned

His cabin was partially burned, ransacked, and a large hole torn in the roof. An easily followed trail led to the stone corral and not far away they found the lifeless form of the old bachelor.

The rescue party surmised that the attackers had climbed up and torn a hole in the roof over the sleeping Scotsman. Upon awaking and lighting his lamp, he was struck in the throat by an arrow ranging downward.

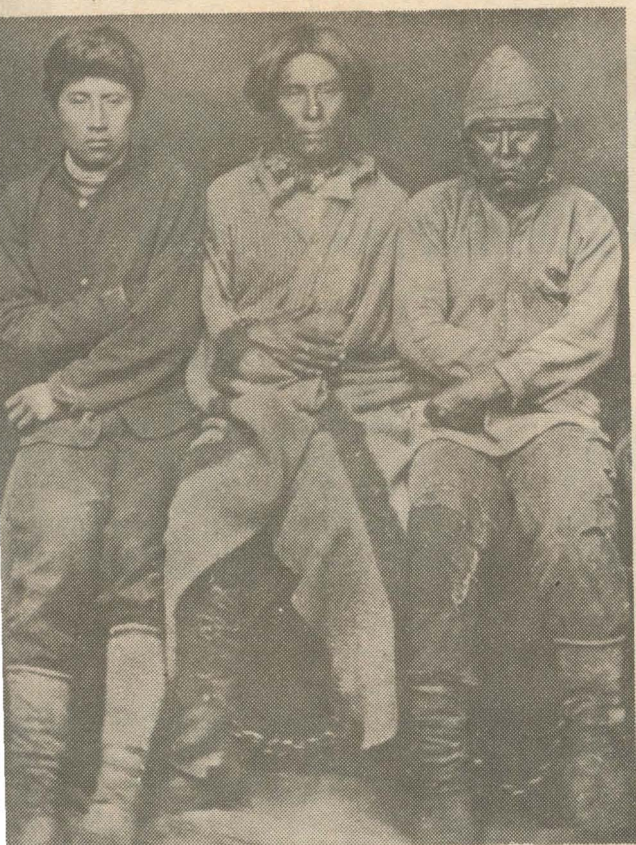
Source of the fire was the overturned lamp and a bloody arrow was found near the cabin door. Even several days later, the trail of dried blood could be followed to the corral. Shillingbow apparently mounted his horse to escape and expired but a short distance away.

## No Further Outrages

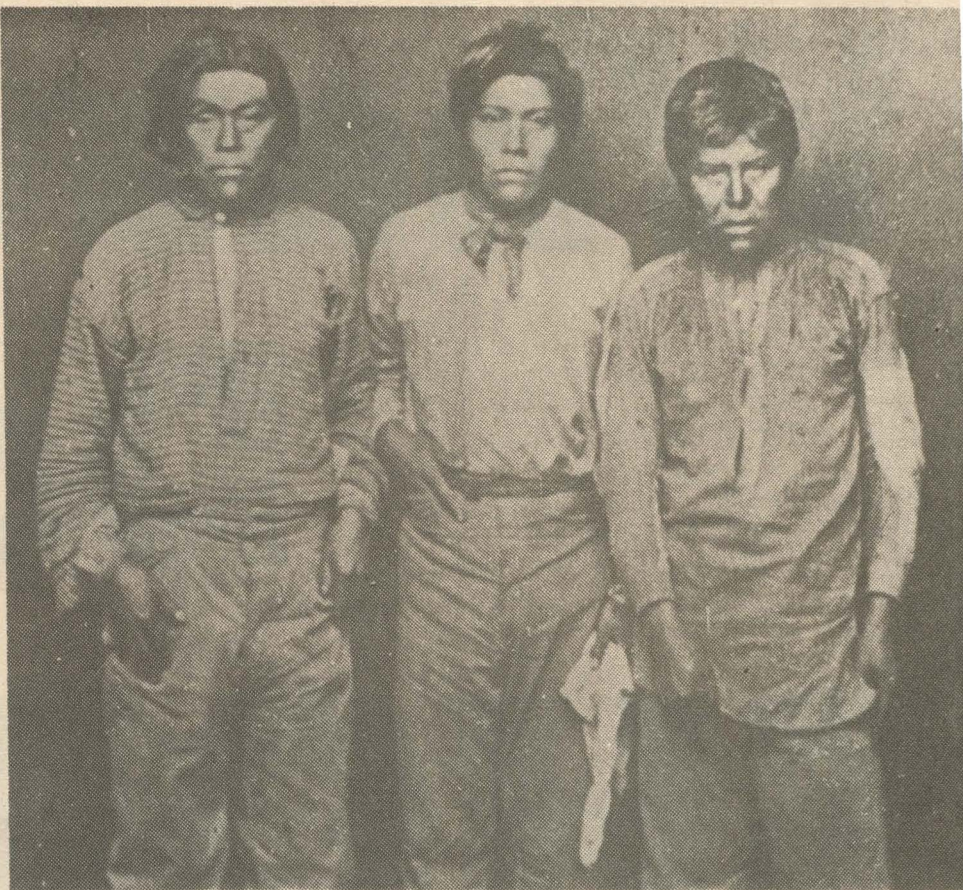
Prowling bands of Indians have been espied at a distance but no further outrages have been reported. What is left of B Troop is under canvas at this place while its commander, Capt. Jackson, is awaiting reinforcements. Major Green is expected from Fort Klamath and the cavalry from Warner should be enroute. Rumors are rife as to the Indian dispositions but most reliable persons believe they have withdrawn to the south of Tule Lake where they are reputed to have a veritable Gibraltar.

The weather has improved, but all roads to this station are heavy with mud.





This Louis Heller photo was taken at Peninsula Camp after the capture. From left are Curly Haired Jack, Jack Jim and possibly Buckskin Doctor. From the original at Siskiyou County Museum, part of the Landrum collection.



Lost River Murderers. This Louis Heller photo shows Curly Headed Doctor, Wei and an unknown, possible Slolux. From the original at Siskiyou County Museum, part of the Landrum collection.



# Lost River Feels Excitement Over Army Attack At Indian Camp

Part I and II of a 16-part series.

CAMP AT CRAWLEY'S RANCH, NOV. 29, 1872 — A great excitement holds sway in Lost River valley following an army attack on the Indian camp earlier today.

Captain James Jackson arrived in the sagebrush hills west of Capt. Jack's camp before dawn, following an all night's march from Linkville. His troop was accompanied as far as the ford at Lone Pine by a group of citizens among whom were O.C. Applegate, Andrew Burnett, Henry Duncan, George Fiocke, Klamath Indian guide David Hill and others. Jackson stated that he originally planned to divide his troop, a portion to go with Lt. Boutelle down the east bank, and the remainder to accompany him to the Modoc camp, but his illness prevented this plan from being executed. Instead, the citizens went down the east side.

At daylight Jackson pulled his troop up in front of the sleeping Modoc camp only to be seen by Scarface Charley who was at that moment stepping out of his dugout canoe at the river.

Scarface's gun discharged, perhaps to awaken the sleeping

***This story is written by Francis "Van" Landrum, Klamath Falls historian of the Modoc Indian Wars, in the style of an 1872 newspaper reporter.***

On Saturday morning after the Lost River scrap, Capt. James Jackson sent several men with Mr. Crawley to ascertain the welfare of neighboring ranchers. It was only that morning that Jackson learned there were people living on the shores of Tule Lake, and as nearly as he could determine, no warnings of possible Indian trouble had been spread.

Mr. Crawley and the troopers visited the Boddy house about three miles east of here and found the home vacant and everything seemingly in order which led him to believe they had gone to Linkville so he returned to this camp.

Yesterday at sundown, two Tule Lake Valley residents reported to Jackson that the Boddy men had been killed.

Early this morning, Lt. Boutelle and a detachment located the bodies of William Boddy, his son-in-law Nicholas Schirra, and his two stepsons Richard and William Cravigan. Location of the corpses indicated they had been cutting firewood nearby when accosted. It has been learned since that Mrs. (Louisa) Boddy and her daughter, Kate Schirra, escaped to the north and walked through the deep snow behind the mountain (now Stukel) to Galbraith's cabin at Lower Gap (now Olene) where they presently are.

## Meets Ivan Applegate

Boutelle continued along the Dry Lake road and met Ivan Applegate, Mr. Langell, and others who were returning from a sweep of Langell's Valley, Clear Lake, and the east shore of Tule Lake.

Applegate and Langell reported similar horrible discoveries. At the Brotherton house at the State line, William Brotherton and his sons, Rufus and W. K. were killed.

Mrs. Brotherton and her remaining three children were brought to this station where they are now. At Henry Miller's place adjoining Brotherton's, Mr. Miller's corpse was found with multiple ball wounds.

Applegate had also recovered the lifeless forms of Christopher Erasmus, Robert Alexander, John Tober, and a man named Collins, two of whom were sheep herdsman and two were travelers on the road, but this correspondent has been unable to determine who each was. One of Applegate's party identified one of the unfortunate victims as John Schroeder, but this may have been Tober.

Applegate and Langell had visited the Land ranch, and finding it unoccupied, continued on southerly to the cabin of a sheep herdsman, Adam Shillingbow (Schillinglow?).

## Cabin Partially Burned

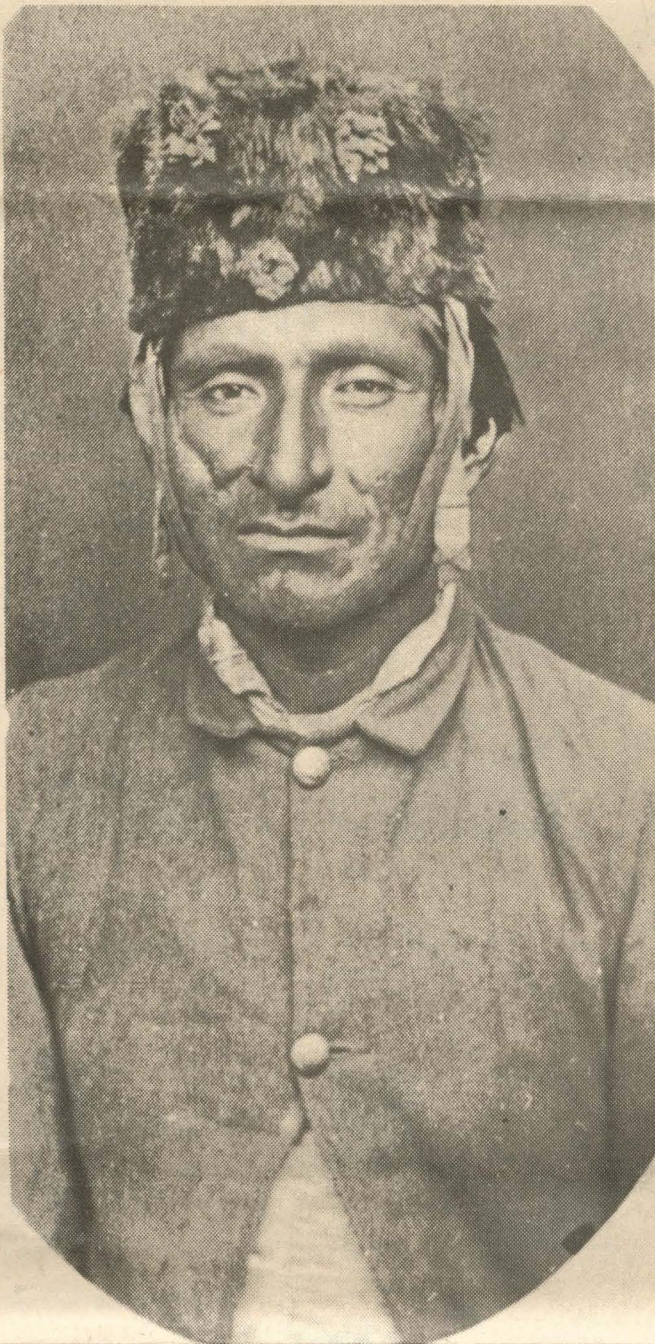
His cabin was partially burned, ransacked, and a large hole torn in the roof. An easily followed trail led to the stone corral and not far away they found the lifeless form of the old bachelor.

The rescue party surmised that the attackers had climbed up and torn a hole in the roof over the sleeping Scotsman. Upon awaking and lighting his lamp, he was struck in the throat by an arrow ranging downward.

Source of the fire was the overturned lamp and a bloody arrow was found near the cabin door. Even several days later, the trail of dried blood could be followed to the corral. Shillingbow apparently mounted his horse to escape and expired but a short distance away.

## No Further Outrages

Prowling bands of Indians have been espied at a distance but no further outrages have been reported. What is left of B Troop is under canvas at this place while its commander, Capt. Jackson, is awaiting reinforcements. Major Green is expected from Fort Klamath and the cavalry from Warner



Scarface Charley taken at the Peninsula Camp



Scar-Faced Charley, taken at the Peninsula Camp after capture. This is a copy of the Louis Heller photo. The original is at the Siskiyou County Museum. Part of the Francis S. Landrum collection.

camp. Indians came forth from all wickiups of which there were about 15 but Capt. Jack was nowhere to be seen.

Through his interpreter, Ivan Applegate, Jackson called to the Indians to bring forth their arms and lay them down which they did. In the tense period which followed, Applegate attempted to induce the Indians to return to the reserve, but after almost an hour of argument, the Indians still refused. Scarface remained sullen and belligerent, not yielding his musket.

#### Scarface Won't Surrender

Captain Jackson, fearful of further delay, called upon Scarface to surrender and receiving only a negative reply, ordered Lt. Boutelle to take several men and disarm the leading Modocs.

Almost instantaneously Scarface fired at Boutelle who in turn fired his revolver at Scarface. Though close, neither ball found its mark, that of Scarface passing through Boutelle's sleeve.

This action precipitated a general fray, many of the Indians retrieving their muskets and firing with telling effect upon the soldiers. The troops poured volley after volley into the Modoc camp.

On the opposite side of the river the citizens awaited the outcome of Jackson's demands. During the wait, one of them rode up to the bank opposite Jack's camp, and seeing the arms stacked, returned to the others who then bravely entered Hooka Jim's camp to receive the surrender.

Several of the Indians ran but were retrieved and brought back to the camp. About this time the sounds of Jackson's fight could be heard, and Hooka Jim's band attacked the citizens.

Killed were Wendolen Nus and Jack Thurber (Jack of Clubs). Joe Pennig was severely wounded, though not mortally. According to Applegate, the Indians retreated hastily, Jim and his men leaving by horseback and the squaws and old people going down the river in canoes.

#### Jackson's Cavalry Charges

While this encounter was occurring, Jackson's cavalry charged gallantly through Capt. Jack's camp, driving the hostiles to the bushes and hills to the south. Lt. Boutelle efficiently established a picket line to prevent the Indians return to the site.

Hooka Jim's attack forced the citizens to seek shelter at Mr. D. Crawley's ranch where also there were Mr. Monroe, Mr. Bybee, Mr. Brown, Mr. Colwell, and others. To this miserable shanty Jackson transported his dead and wounded, crossing the river in canoes, the stone bridge being inundated with high water at this season. Jackson's losses were: one man killed; seven wounded (one mortally and two severely); one horse shot. The wounded will be sent up tomorrow morning to the hospital at Fort Klamath under the care of Dr. McElderry.

Though no bodies have been recovered, Captain Jackson claims to have killed eight or nine warriors and believed the citizens to have killed several more. A pall of smoke hangs over the valley today, Jackson's men having burned the Modoc camp and Hooka Jim's band in return fired several haystacks and a cabin.

Your correspondent will remain in the field at Crawley's awaiting further developments.

(Ed. note: Dwight Eagle's house stands at the site of Captain Jack's camp)

CAMP AT CRAWLEY'S RANCH, DEC. 2, 1872—An army attack against the Modoc camp last Friday backfired into a horrible carnage which has left the shore of Tule Lake red with blood.

Thirteen citizens have been killed, and it is suspected that a fourteenth may have met the same fate.

Capt. Jackson, is awaiting reinforcements. Major Green is expected from Fort Klamath and the cavalry from Warner should be enroute. Rumors are rife as to the Indian dispositions but most reliable persons believe they have withdrawn to the south of Tule Lake where they are reputed to have a veritable Gibraltar.

The weather has improved, but all roads to this station are heavy with mud.



Captain James Jackson of Troop B, First Cavalry. Part of the Francis S. Landrum collection.





# Modoc War Starts W

Several dozen graves dotted the slope below a rimrock south of Malin; they are now lost — plowed under. A crude rock wall marks a cemetery site south of Tule Lake.

The cemetery is empty, but it wasn't always that way. Several miles away a knocked-down stone cairn probably hasn't felt the touch of human hands for over 99 years. Once it marked a death pile of about seven U. S. Army soldiers, while only a few yards away five times as many fell.

A white wooden cross with peeling paint stands in the Southern Pacific right-of-way at Newell. Four shallow depressions in a Fort Klamath meadow lie with neither headstone nor explanation. Another monument marks a preacher's grave in the San Francisco Masonic Cemetery. Neat white slabs label several graves in the Presidio cemetery, and many more bones lie in a common burial, unknown, under the same sod. Arlington National and Indianapolis shelter similar remains.

All received their corpses from an Indian-White tragedy. In its later stages it was called the Modoc war.

Wars usually generate when somebody has something somebody else wants. Jawbone marks the dormant stage which often flares into a conflict of blood and bullets when jawbone fails. This is the way it was with the Modoc war.

## Desire For Good Land

American expansion westward has been characterized historically by the desire for land — good land — and good land had to meet two qualifications; it had to be able to grow a crop, grow animals, or both, and it had to be free of Indians. Such was the Lost River valley — except that's where the Modoc Indians lived.

Federal Indian policy operated on a system of treaties which took Indians off the land, herded them together onto reservations, and stipulated that by Indian assent to the treaty, ownership of the land passed to the U.S. Government.

Whether or not the Indian knew what his "X" meant, whether he had the delegated authority from his tribe to do so, whether duress, coercion, fraud, unconscionably low values, or whether just a plain steam roller hit the red man didn't really matter. That's the way it was done, and the 19th century voter wouldn't want it any other way.

Keintposes, age 29, ostensibly was the leader of a loosely banded together group of Indian families known as the Lost River Modocs. Enchoaks ministered to the spiritual and medical needs in his familiar role as shaman, and probably exerted more day to day influence than did the chief.

Keintposes later became familiar to the American public as "Captain Jack", and some wag hung the monicker of "Curly Headed Doctor" on the latter. Jack "X'd" the treaty in '64, but it's still debatable to this present date whether he did so "freely and of his own substance".

His band stayed on the reservation but little longer than required for the ink on the document to dry. Binding and inviolate would be the treaty after it was approved by the U.S. Senate and proclaimed by the President, if and when it ever was.

## There Was One Hitch

From a Modoc point of view, there was only one hitch in the agreement. The compact gave the federals all of the Klamath lands, all of the Modoc haunts, and a big chunk of the Oregon desert over which Paiute ponies had trotted. But the reservation described was clear — it was the home ground of the Klamaths. Somehow the Modocs felt they had been shortchanged.

What the Modocs really wanted was the Lost River system, which consists of a source at Clear Lake, a 90-mile long Lost River, and the non-ocean draining sump which received the river — Tule Lake.

Theirs was a life which was based largely on a high protein diet of fish and waterfowl. The river! Sell your soul if you must, but keep the river! White squatters wanted the land for its

This is the first of a series on the Modoc Indian War which started 100 years ago today. Subsequent articles, written By Francis "Van" Landrum, will be in the style of a newspaper correspondent of 1872. The next article will be Sunday.

Jack not only took his band back to Lost River, took along Chief Schonchin's "treaty" Modocs, but lured the old chief himself into desertion. However, Schonchin's people gradually returned to the Yainax-Sprague River country.

## Eternal Slowness Of Democracy

The eternal slowness of representative democracy was at the apex. Nothing was really binding in the treaty until ratification and ratification was delayed because the U.S. Senate in its finite wisdom insisted that (a) the word "guaranteed" be changed to "reserved", and that (b) another "guaranteed" be amended to "and". These two immensely important and practically essential re-wordings had to be taken to each of twenty seven illiterate tribal sachems, explained carefully to each clearly through what have been described as equally illiterate interpreters, and would they mark another "X" on the parchment? It took about 5½ years to get the document proclaimed as the law of the land.

Upon proclamation in late February, 1870, the coast was clear for white occupation of all the lands which the treaty ceded to the United States.

Only one little thing stood in the way. The particular treaties in which Jack had located his band, that is, those located against the state line, had been withdrawn from entry of some years prior for the reason that there was no State line on the surveys to "close against."

Daniel Major marked the Oregon-California boundary in 1850 but as there were no "closings" run, the land couldn't be legally described and if it couldn't be described, it couldn't be patented through the process of homesteading.

It wasn't until the spring of 1871 that a U.S. Deputy Surveyor re-ran the missing lines and submitted his work for approval which approval was immediately denied.

Eventually the technicality was righted and in late 1871 the land was looked in order for settlement of the land. Squatters, politicians, entrymen, were there with their cattle, annoying the Modocs and in turn being annoyed by Modocs. But the settler could write letters and the Modocs couldn't so we find the record being of unilateral complaint.

## It Came In '71

What the settler really needed was a flagrant example of alleged misconduct to use to get shed of Captain Jack and his band. It came in June of '71.

Among other things, Capt. Jack had at least two wives and at least two daughters.

The eldest girl became seriously ill from a particular kind of dream which had doubtful medical significance. Norman Curly Headed Doctor would have been summoned for a home call, but he was off with a gang appropriating an addition to the Modoc horse herd. Compotwas, a surgical fellow of the Klamath tribe, was induced, for a fee, to heal the ailing daughter.

Having the utmost confidence in his ability, he accepted a fee (possibly a glass-eyed Cayuse pony) in advance and ministered to the sick child who promptly died. So did Compotwas — at the hands of Captain Jack.

Ivan Applegate was sent to Yreka to swear out a warrant for Jack's arrest on a charge of murder one — Yreka, because Captain Jack had drifted across the line that summer.

Captain Jack can't be blamed too severely for exercising



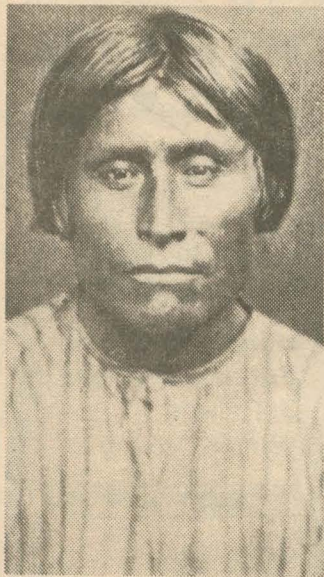
Try as they would, no one could persuade Captain Jack's people to locate permanently on the reservation. True, a miserable group of Modocs camped out in the flat land on a corner of Klamath Lake in the late winter of 1870 long enough to leave their name on Modoc Point, but in hindsight, it was obvious it wasn't going to work out. It didn't.

To the charges against the Modocs of desertion, insubordination, insolence, and annoyance could now be added the capital offense of murder. It didn't stick.

Possibly through the counsel of Yerka lawyers, certain Siskiyou cattlemen, or both, Capt. Jack proposed to Indian Superintendent Meacham that Uncle Sam allocate him a small reserve at the place where Lost River enters Tule Lake (then in Oregon). Major Green later described this general area as containing a "superior fishery."

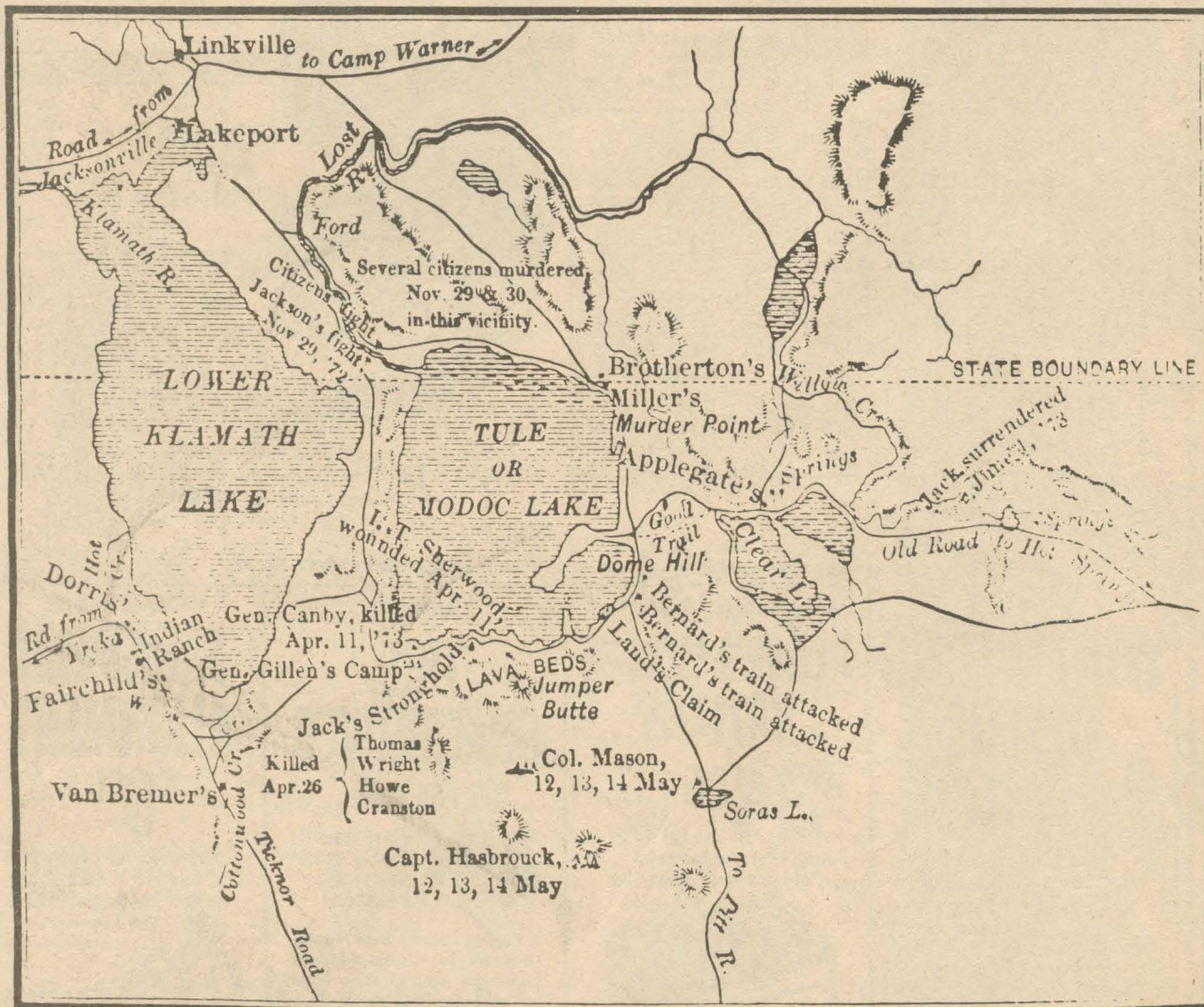
Canby was short of troops — they were in Arizona fighting Apaches, and the lands — that is, much of the lands, still had clouded title.

A salient feature of 19th century admission acts was the granting of rather large tracts of lands to states for university and college purposes, hence "land grant colleges." Oregon made it first big selection in 1865, and as most of the western Oregon lands already had been settled, the selection list encompassed acreage in what is now Klamath and Lake counties. Much of what is now Klamath Falls was so selected, patented to the State, sold to private individuals, and the proceeds went to pay bills for building Oregon Agricultural College. But again, a high speed government sensitive to the needs of the people



A black and white portrait of a man with a serious expression, wearing a light-colored, buttoned shirt. He has dark hair and a high forehead.

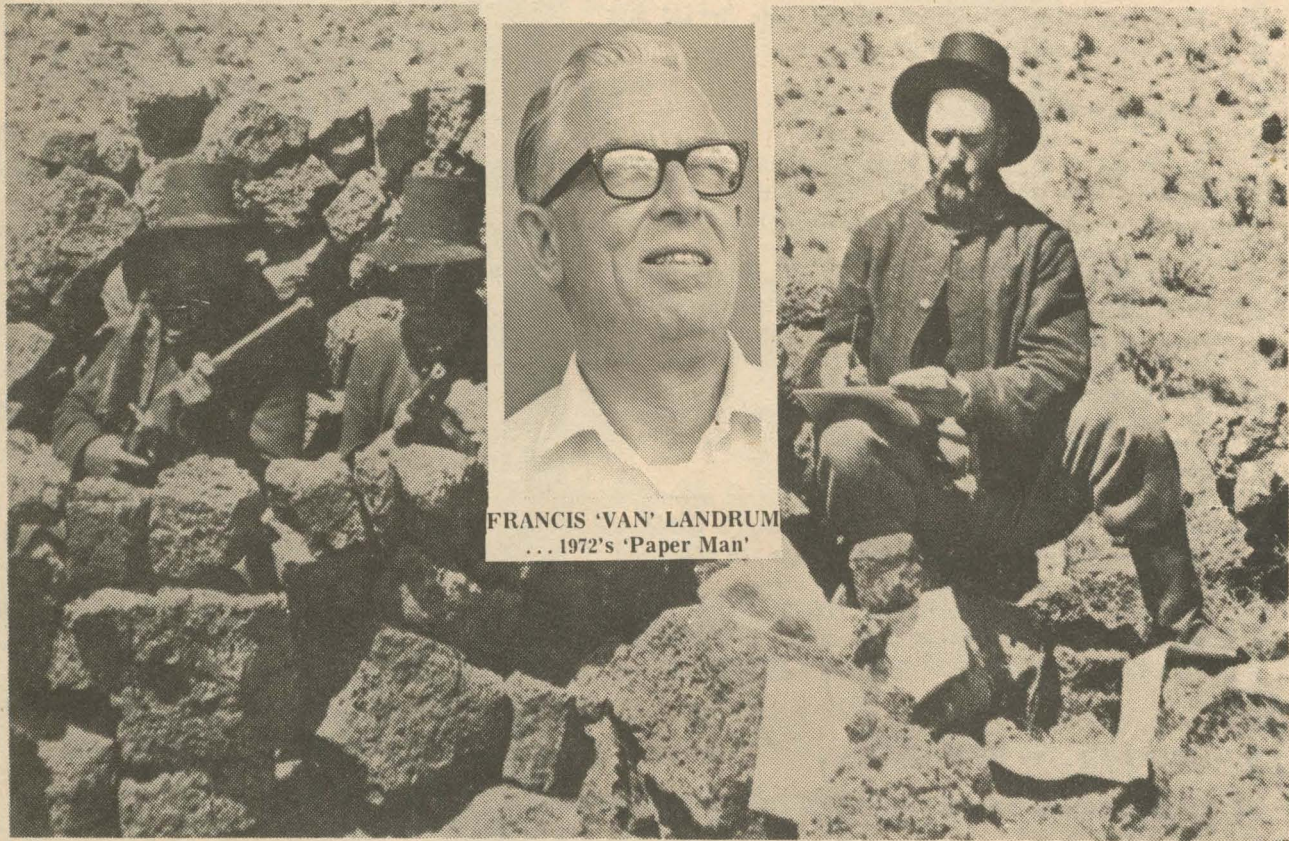
## CURLY HEADED DOCTOR



### 1872 Map Of The Battle Area



# th Pressure For Land



Correspondent Alex McKay Of Yreka—1872's 'Paper Man'

delayed approval of Selection List Number One until February of 1872.

Now remaining was only a protracted argument as to who would "bell the cat."

### Modocs Sent To Reservation

With mounting pressures seeking removal of the Modocs it became imperative for the government to answer Meacham's request for the Lost River reservation.

In characteristic fashion, official Washington did so answer, firmly and clearly; it removed Meacham on a charge of incompetence and replaced him with one Thomas Benton Odeneal. Odeneal was a strict constructionist as far as treaty matters were concerned. He lost little time in recommending to the department in Washington that the Modocs be placed on the Klamath Reservation, at the Yainax annex with their compatriots in Schonchin's colony.

Based on this recommendation was Commissioner F. A. Walker's now famous order, "Your recommendations," wrote Walker, "so far as the Modoc Indians are concerned, are approved, and you are directed to remove them to the Klamath Reservation, peaceably, if you possibly can; but forcibly, if you must . . . in September next (1872). You will exercise your discretion . . . avoiding any unnecessary violence or resort to extreme measures."

Indian Bureau-Army methods for chasing down non-complying Indians usually sidestepped fair-weather fighting.

Winter time was the time to strike because the Indian families were relatively immobile with snow on the ground. Then, too, in late fall the Modocs returned to "permanent" camps, in this case, Capt. Jack's camp on the south side of Lost River and Hooka Jim's camp on the north side, both a short distance below the natural bridge.

weather, and no telegraph to or between any of his posts.

The post nearest the Modocs, Ft. Klamath, was commanded by a fightin' fool named Major John Green, 1st Cavalry. A multitude of correspondence flowed between Canby, Wheaton, and Green, all in preparation for the unlikely eventuality of having to capture Modocs and return them to the reserve should Captain Jack fail to respond to peaceful invitation to so move.

No one doubted that a show of force would so overawe the Indians that it would be but simple routine to bring them in. Weaton was careful and explicit, though, in advising Green from where reinforcements would come should he be obliged to act.

### Odeneal Arrives At Klamath

In late November, Odeneal arrived at the Klamath agency with the firm resolve to get the job done without further dallying. Accompanied by Ivan Applegate and One-Arm Brown he made his way south to the little frontier hamlet of Linkville.

Odeneal remained in town while Applegate and Brown rode on to the Modoc camp on Lost River. Applegate's conversation with Captain Jack will never be known, but he presumably asked, "Will you come with me to the reservation," and further quired, "and will you come to Linkville with me to chat with the Great White Father's man Odeneal?"; all of which received a Modoc guttural translated to "no way."

Odeneal, upon hearing the refusal, dispatched Applegate to seek aid and assistance from the military at the fort, giving urgency in having Applegate ride all night in order to arrive there at 5 a.m. Again, there is no written record of Applegate's conversation with Major Green; apparently the essence of his plea contained "at once" and reference to the fact that only half the bad was in Captain Jack's camp, but neglecting to expand that the other half was across the river.

In Special Order No. 93, cut at Fort Klamath on the morning of Nov. 28, 1872, Major Green directed Captain James Jackson to



# Military Organization

Military organization was as follows: Boss Man was General Sherman in Washington; his orders went to Gen. Schofield, Commanding General, Military Division of the Pacific with headquarters in San Francisco; he in turn relayed the words to Brig. Gen. Edward R. S. Canby, Department of Columbia, headquarters at Portland. These echelons were all connected together by telegraph.

A subdivision of the Department of the Columbia was the District of Lakes, commanded by a very able 21st Infantry lieutenant colonel named Frank Wheaton. His office was (New) Camp Warner on Honey Creek above Lakeview, and his satellites were Camp Harney (near Burns), Camp Bidwell (north end of Surprise Valley), and Forth Klamath (near the town of the same name).

His strengths were: Harney, Troop H, (all cavalry in the war were First Cavalry); Bidwell, Troop G; Warner, Troop F, and a part of a company of 21st Infantry; Klamath, Troop B, and a company of 21st Infantry — Total: about 6 company size units. His weaknesses were: great distances with poor roads, winter

leave at once with a force consisting of forty enlisted men, Second Lieutenant Frazier Augustus Boutelle, and Asst. Surgeon Henry McElderry, proceed to Lost River and arrest the leaders of the renegade band, naming (among others) Capt. Jack, Black Jim, Scarface Charley, and return them to the reservation.

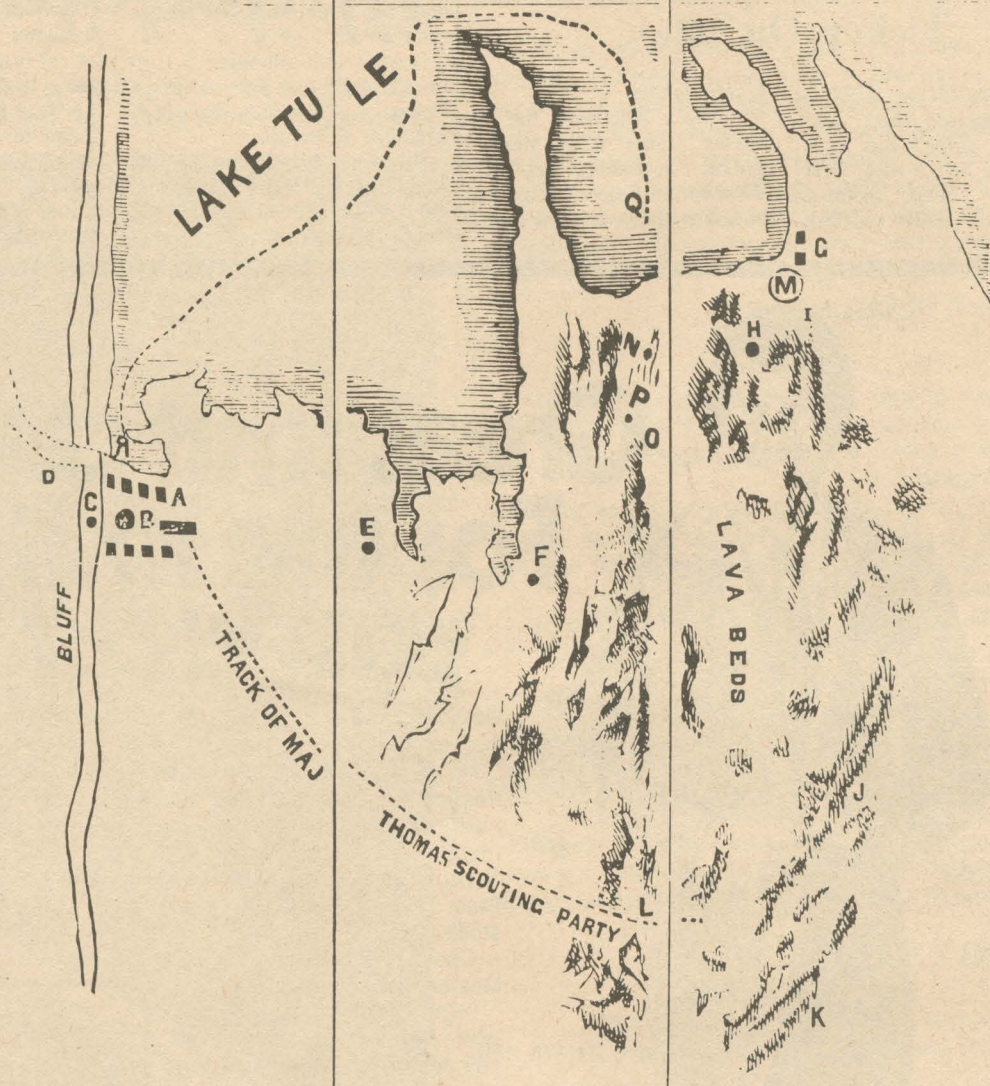
## Troops Start To Move

It rained as only a cold, bone-chilling rain can in a Klamath November that dismal Thursday as the bob-tailed troop made its way along the east shore of Klamath Lake, past the old Ferree place at Algoma, up the draw and down the hill in the greasy gumbo of the old OTI country, down the Old Fort Road to bivouac for supper in the rain at the hot springs (near the city school office).

Odeneal came over from his Linkville quarters to give Jackson the good word, and after a short pep talk, the column rode off in a now freezing rainy darkness through the sagebrush prairie of the Altamont district, confident indeed that the "wily savage would be tamed, whether done in the name of Christ, Joe Smith, or the Devil."

SAN FRANCISCO, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1873.

## ACCURATE MAP OF THE MODOC COUNTRY.



A — General Gillem's headquarters.

B — Small redoubt in Green's camp.

C — Signal station.

D — Road to Yreka.

E — Where General Canby and Dr. Thomas were massacred.

F — Where Eugene Hovey was killed.

G — Colonel Mason's camp.

H — Captain Jack's cave.

I — Rock where the medicine flag stood during battle.

J — High Cliff of lava where the Modocs' camp could be seen after escape from the stronghold on the 17th of April, and where they remained until the 24th.

K — Higher ridge of lava where the Modoc fire could be

seen after the 24th of April.

L — Where Major Thomas' scouting party was attacked.

M — Two howitzers under Colonel Mason's command.

N — Four mortars on Colonel Green's side.

O — Colonel Miller's command.

P — Captain Throckmorton's command.

Q and R — Boat route.



# Gallant Lt. Kyle Saves Day For Ammunition

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 4

CAMP AT CRAWLEY'S RANCH, Dec. 22, 1872 — A vicious ambush of Bernard's ammunition train by the Indians almost proved successful yesterday and was averted only by the prompt and gallant action of 2nd Lt. John G. Kyle, 1st Cavalry.

In order to alleviate the acute shortage of ammunition referred to in the last dispatch, Col. Wheaton ordered Captain Bernard to bring a supply of cartridges from the available supply at Camp Bidwell.

Bernard's wagons were en route to the front by way of Dorris' Bridge (Alturas), Hot Springs Valley (Canby), and reached a point about a mile from Bernard's camp at Land's Ranch when sixty-five Modocs attacked from the rock ledges paralleling the road.

Lt. Kyle rushed out from Bernard's camp with all available men, only ten of whom were mounted, most of the troop's horses being picketed for grazing.

## Kyle Saves Wagons

Kyle succeeded in saving the wagons and their valuable contents from the assailants. One soldier, Pvt. Sidney A. Smith, five horses, and one mule were killed at first fire. Smith's body was discovered alongside the road at the scene of attack with rifle ball wounds in the left temple, abdomen, and left leg. He was entirely naked, scalped, and both ears cut off.

The Indians continued skirmishing with Bernard's troop until dark, one other soldier, Pvt. William G. Donahue being wounded severely by a rifle ball. Bernard reports the Indians were easily driven from one rocky ledge to another and have not been seen or heard from since.

Bernard thinks they were astonished at the range of our pieces, and after the first few shots they did not approach within five hundred yards of his camp.

A bugler, though pursued by the Modocs, who were mostly mounted, succeeded in reaching this point, and Jackson's troop was at once dispatched to Bernard's aid, reaching him at about 11 p.m., the Modocs having retreated some time before. All is quiet today in all sectors.

Your correspondent had an interesting interview with Colonel Wheaton today hoping to clear up a question which may have occurred to the reader.

## Why So Small A Force

Why did Major Green send such a small force at once, and without notifying Wheaton or awaiting reinforcements before attacking the Modoc camp on Lost River on the 29th ult.? Quoting verbatim from Col. Wheaton, "In my opinion, if Indian Superintendent Odeneal had exercised a little more judgment and discretion in selecting his agents to deal with the Modocs, (he never saw them himself) and instead of insisting on Green's attacking them at once, had notified me of their refusal to come in, at Ivan Applegate's request, all their horrid massacres would have been prevented and great expense avoided. At the first information of Modoc's refusal to obey Mr. Odeneal's orders, I could have had Bernard's troop from Bidwell and Perry's from Warner here, and, joined to Jackson's from Klamath, would have had a force on hand Captain Jack would never have dreamed of opposing.

"But Mr. Ivan Applegate was sent by Odeneal to Klamath, to insist on an immediate movement of Jackson's troop on the Modocs, and the result was a fight, before I was advised

that the Modocs refused to come to the reservation, Mr. Applegate insisting that thirty men would be ample force, as the Modocs would not think of fighting at all."

A late courier arrived at this camp with the intelligence

from Surgeon John W. Private Donahue died (This is the fourth of an 1872 reporter covering



Cabin at Land's Ranch. Francis S. Landrum photo





# Saves Day For Ammunition Train

that the Modocs refused to come to the reservation, Mr. Applegate insisting that thirty men would be ample force, as the Modocs would not think of fighting at all."

A late courier arrived at this camp with the intelligence

from Surgeon John White, the doctor, with Bernard, that Private Donahue died this afternoon.

(This is the fourth of a 16-part series written in the style of an 1872 reporter covering the Modoc War.)

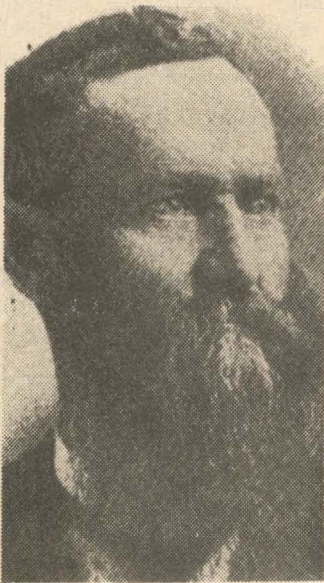


Cabin at Land's Ranch. Francis S. Landrum photo.

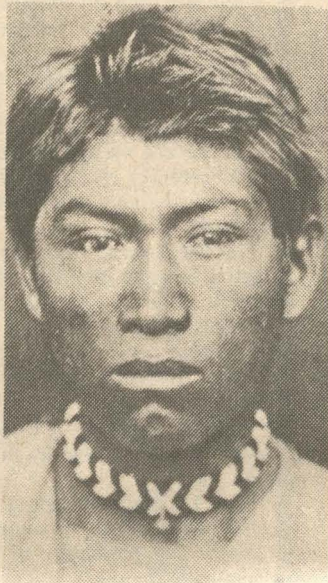


## **'The Paper Man'**

# *Army Prepares For Campaign*



**OLIVER C. APPLEGATE**



**HOOKA JIM**

CAMP AT CRAWLEY'S RANCH, DEC. 9 — When Superintendent of Indian Affairs, T. B. Odeneal requested military help from Major Green on the 29th ult., he stressed that the Modoc Camp was occupied by only half of the Indian warriors and a force of 40 troops seemed adequate to subdue them.

Odeneal left Linkville for Salem immediately following first reports of the capture try and in his place are now arriving a large number of State and U.S. troops.

General Canby has ordered a battalion of 21st Infantry from Fort Vancouver to the scene of hostilities and the battalion (Cos. B & C), under Major Edwin C. Mason is now marching from Roseburg having arrived there by train.

Lt. Col. Frank Wheaton has arrived in the field and is in command at this place. Nearby are camped Capt. Harrison Kelly's Company A, Oregon Volunteer Militia, 65 muskets strong, and is mainly from Jacksonville. Captain O. C. Applegate has completed the muster of his Company B, OVM, consisting of 68 men, many of which are Klamath Indians. They are with Kelly's company.

### **Arrival Expected Soon**

Arrival is expected any day of Capt. David Perry's Troop F, First Cavalry from Camp Warner. He is now laying by at Fort Klamath getting his wagons repaired after the grueling march over the mountain. According to Col. Wheaton, he will send Perry to Van Brimmer's ranch west of the Modoc cave and also transfer the two volunteer companies to that place, hay being available.

Land's ranch, about twelve miles from here is the location of Capt. R. F. Bernard's Troop G, 1st Cavalry which arrived recently from Camp Bidwell. Col. Wheaton's placement of the troop provides a guard for all roads leading through the Lost River country. In addition, Wheaton has ordered Troop H, 1st Cavalry, Capt. Joel G. Trimble, to leave Camp Harney in light marching order to arrive with the least delay possible.

Their route will take them across Warner's mountain (now Hart Mountain) and enable them to recruit supplies at Camp Warner. Jackson's troop has been reinforced with about twenty Co. F, 21st infantry soldiers from Fort Klamath. In all, there are about 425 armed military men either in this region or enroute here. Estimates of Modoc strength vary from 100 to 150 warriors (Editor's Note: 60 was nearer correct).

### **Ammunition In Short Supply**

A difficulty which Col. Wheaton must overcome before he attacks is the actue shortage of ammunition. Many of the troops have a supply of only 5 or 10 rounds apiece. Especially



short are Sharp's and Springfield ammunition and these are the rifles all the men are equipped with except Troop F which has Spencer carbines.

Your correspondent has learned that the Spencer is very unpopular as many rounds misfire and the weapon often jams at the most inopportune times.

Last week a small band of Indians known locally as Hot Creek Modocs visited Mr. John Fairchild's ranch near which they usually live. They turned themselves in and were being taken in wagons back to the reserve when they stopped at Whittle's for the ferry.

Several Linkville citizens, some under the influence of spiritous liquors, threatened the Indians with bodily harm, etc. While Fairchild, Sam'l Clover, P. A. Dorris, and other attempted to quiet things down, the Indians disappeared into the darkness, taking the ranchers' horses with them. It is suspected that they have joined the rest of the Modocs in the cave.

This valley is humming with activities and rumors are widespread. There is a shortage of all kinds of supplies, especially grain, bacon, and flour, because of the rapid increase in population. Supplies are enroute from Jacksonville, but the conditon of the road on the mountain means it will be some time until adequate materials arrive. The mountain howitzers which Wheaton ordered from Vancouver are on their way.

---

(This is Part 3 of a 16-part series being written by Francis "Van" Landrum, Klamath Falls historian, in the style of a newspaper writer of 1872 who covered the Modoc War.)





Lt. Col. Frank Wheaton  
courtesy the National Archives

# *Modocs 'Whip'* *Wheaton's Force*

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 5

TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS, MODOC EXPEDITION, ON THE BLUFF AT TULE LAKE, JAN. 18 — Any doubts of Modoc Indian resistance were shattered yesterday when the entire force of Lt. Col. Frank Wheaton was virtually whipped in its tracks. After an intense, day-long battle, the Modocs remain in undisputed possession of their rocky retreat.

Wheaton's men bivouacked on the bluff west of the lava beds Thursday night and commenced their assault on the cave at dawn Friday.

Capt. David Perry's troop cleared the slopes of the bluff in order that the main force could advance unmolested. Major Mason's 21st Inf. battalion occupied the left of the line with its left resting on the lake, followed in order on the right by Capt. John Fairchild's twenty-four Siskiyou County volunteers, then the two companies of Oregon volunteers and finally Capt. Perry's troop on the right flank. In this order the line moved forward under the able command of Major John Green.

## **Bernard Moves Too Close**

On the east side of what is quite rightly called "Capt. Jack's Stronghold," Capt. R. F. Bernard's line consisted of his and Jackson's troops flanked on the extreme left by the Klamath Indian scouts under Dave Hill. Bernard moved his line forward in skirmish order on Thursday evening, but because of thick fog, got closer to the stronghold than intended. In the brisk encounter which ensued, Bernard withdrew his force about a half mile and lost three men badly wounded doing so.

It should here be stated that Friday morning developed with a thick fog allowing only limited visibility. Wheaton's plan of investing the Modoc "stronghold" was to advance Bernard's line, which was 1½ miles long, westerly and Green's line of the same length easterly, both keeping tacked to the lake shore. When close enough to do so, the southerly flank of each line would wheel and connect, thus enveloping the hostiles.

Both commands advanced smartly through the fog until within several hundred yards of the Modoc position when both were prevented from further movement by deep chasms cleaving the black, rocky landscape. At 11 a.m., Green moved Perry's troop from right flank to center.

Also at this time the wheelings were attempted but were repulsed by the Indians. After consultation with Wheaton and the volunteer staff, Green abandoned the original plan, and calling to Bernard across an arm of the lake, commenced a maneuver to connect the two lines at the lake, thereby depriving the Indians of water.

**Troops Exposed To Sharpshooters**



the Indians on water.

### Troops Exposed To Sharpshooters

Although the latter scheme seemed to be progressing nicely, a lifting of the fog at 1:30 p.m. left the troops strung out along the rocky shore, openly exposed to the Modoc sharpshooters concealed in the higher rocks. Some of the men took to the water leaving only their heads exposed and thus traversed the crossing. At this juncture an Indian counterattack was mounted on Bernard.

Green, though authorized to retreat if desirable, continued on until about dusk when he received a signal from Wheaton that the western force was withdrawing.

Green correctly decided that a retreat would be more costly in lives than the present course, drove on until his detached force was all on the east side. Thus withdrawing on the east side were Bernard's original force, the 21st infantry battalion, Perry's troop and the California volunteers, all of whom "crossed the water."

Remaining with Wheaton were the Oregon volunteers, the infantry reserve (part of a company) and the howitzer section which had been inactive most of the day because of the fog.

### Army Losses Near Disaster

Army losses bordered on disaster with nine enlisted men killed and twenty wounded. 2nd Lt. John Kyle, Troop G, Capt. David Perry, Troop F, 2nd Lt. Evan R. Reames, (Editor's note: this is golf course Reames), Co. A, OVM, and Lt. George Roberts, Calif. volunteers all suffered wounds.

Many of the wounded were treated at the temporary field hospital set up in the rear of Bernard's line (now Hospital Rock) and these unfortunates were carried in blankets and by any other means over a horrible trail to Land's Ranch, 14 miles distant.

Major Green and Contract Surgeon John O. Skinner should be recognized by Army officials for noticeable acts of bravery and gallantry. Skinner rescued a wounded man under fire after two hospital orderlies had been shot down in the same attempt. Green, disregarding his own safety, remained exposed much of the day, and by his daring bravery, encouraged his men to advance.

One severely wounded trooper, describing the Modoc defense, said he had been shot twice and yet hadn't seen an Indian all day. Though the fog was cursed by the commanders, many thought that army losses would have been greater if the well-hidden Indians had better visibility.

Col. Wheaton remarked to this correspondent, "In 23 years of service I have never seen an enemy occupying a position of such great natural strength as the Modoc stronghold, nor have I ever seen troops engage a better-armed or more skillful foe."

Wheaton estimated that a force of one thousand men and the free use of mortars would be required to dislodge the Indians.

We leave shortly for Van Brimmers from whence this dispatch will be sent by courier.

(This is the fifth of a 16-part series on the Modoc War written in the style of an 1872 reporter.)



Henry McElderry

Signal Corps photo. National Archives



## The Paper Man



Col. Alvan Cullom Gillem. Courtesy Klamath County Museum. Francis S. Landrum collection.

# Capt. Jack Still In Stronghold

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 6

FAIRCHILD'S RANCH, Feb. 26 — Five weeks have elapsed since Col. Wheaton was repulsed at the Stronghold, and despite the many marches and countermarches, Capt. Jack still is as secure as ever in his rocky hideout.

On one hand, military activity is reportedly stopped, yet troops from the entire Pacific West continue to arrive and this while a Peace Commission deliberates.

Almost immediately following Wheaton's defeat, he was relieved and returned to Camp Warner, Col. Alvin C. Gillem, 1st Cavalry, succeeding. Wheaton had moved with the infantry battalion to Lone Pine Ford on Lost River, sent Perry's troop to the vicinity of P. A. Dorris' ranch, and split Bernard's command, Troop G going into station at Jesse Applegate's ranch and Jackson's B troop camping at the ford with the infantry. Wheaton's demotion left the forces demoralized.

As one officer commented, "Never since General McClellan had been relieved from the Army of the Potomac did I see such consternation rest on the faces of officers and men."

### No Volunteers Remain

No volunteer militia remain; theirs was only a thirty-day muster and it had to be extended to cover the stronghold battle. Within several days the Volunteers put the Cascade range between themselves and further Modoc campaigning.

### Eight New Companies Have Arrived

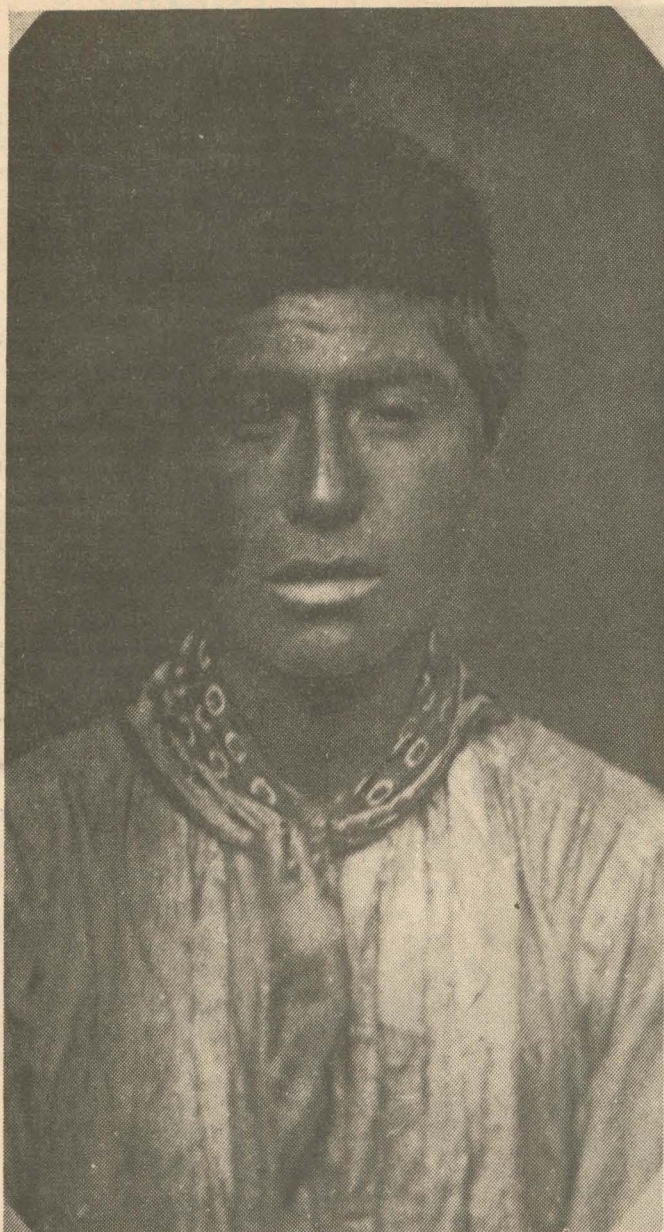
Eight new companies have arrived in the last few weeks. Co. I 21st Infantry arrived from Ft. Vancouver and is stationed on Lost River. Capt. Biddle has arrived at Applegate's ranch from Camp Halleck, Nevada, with Troop K; three Fourth Artillery batteries are now at Van Brimmer's, and Companies E, and G, 12th Infantry also have gone into camp at Van Brimmer's.

H Troop, 1st Cavalry has been at the camp at Lone Pine ford since arriving from Harney. Total muskets now available to Gillem exceed six hundred, but he is restricted from using them.

Two weeks after Wheaton's battle, the Hon. Columbus Delano, Secretary of the Interior, appointed a Peace Commission to deal with the Modoc question, seek out its causes, and make recommendations for a peaceful solution. Delano appointed A. B. Meacham, chairman and J. H. Wilber, Simcoe agent, and T. B. Odeneal, members.

Meacham promptly refused to serve with his successor or his successor's appointee, so Delano removed them both and named





Bogus Charley, taken at Peninsula Camp after his capture by Louis Heller. From the original at Siskiyou County Museum. Francis S. Landrum collection.

# Series Of Frustrated Peace Talks Kept

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 7

CAMP SOUTH OF TULE LAKE, April 10 — During the month this region has witnessed a most futile and frustrating series of peace negotiations. Since our last dispatch, all of the original members of the Commission save Meacham have resigned, and it is presently composed of Meacham, Rev. Eleazer Thomas, a minister from Petaluma, and Leroy S. Dyke, the agent at Klamath reservation.

Gen. Canby is ex officio, yet he has the delegated authority to remove from or add to the Commission as he sees fit. Canby is in effect unlimited control over both the Army and the Commission.

The several correspondents on this scene are having difficulty in gaining information of any sort from the Peace Commission, their many deliberations being held in secret. Your correspondent sought permission to accompany Whittle, Matilda, Artinie and Fairchild to the Modoc camp and was only refused — Meacham also told Whittle no one could go alone.

## Three Inches Of Snow

Next morning we had three inches of new snow, and the trails of Whittle's party were plain and clear. To shorten the tale, we were able to overtake the party on the trail, and Whittle gave permission to stay; the ride back alone being considered dangerous.

At the bluff we were met by Modoc Dave, Hooka Jim, and Steamboat Frank, armed to the teeth with a rifle, a revolver and a knife, each. Your correspondent was introduced to the gentlemen in a lexicon which translates in the Modoc dialect "The Paper Man."

We rode through wild and rocky terrain which defies description, passing isolated groups of warriors sitting around sagebrush fires; the beard portion of each Indian's face painted with a black grease presenting a hideous picture.

Our march was presently interrupted by the arrival of Miller's Charley, a repulsive looking Indian whose violent temper quickly brought him into a sharp argument with the others; appearing probable a concluding fight would ensue. Such a conclusion was very undesirable as any of these Indians with blood up might not have much respect for a newspaper correspondent, especially for one with hair about ten inches long.



# ting, Futile s Tensions High

Presently a messenger arrived with instructions to bring us to the council. There was a large blaze of a fire around which were fifty or sixty Modocs seated four or five deep. Captain Jack was ailing. He was covered with a blanket-like shawl and leaned against a stick. Fairchild read his message which was interpreted not by the squaws of our party, but by Bogus Charley. Reply was made by Schonchin, taking some two hours to tell us that the white citizens were as guilty attacking the Modoc camps (on Lost River) as the Indians were in their killings later that day.

All the Modocs wanted was a little piece of the Lost River country and to be left alone. Captain Jack did little talking and seemed to be sincere in hoping for peaceful settlement.

We stayed the night at Wild Gal's, sleeping on a tule mat and covered by blankets; if one could call eight in a bed sleeping — four other men, three women, and your correspondent. We left early and returned to our own camp, confident that not all the wrongdoings which brought about this war were of Indian origin.

Our feeling is that the Indians will never give up the men indicted for killing the settlers. Theirs was an air of confidence which bode no good for the soldiers of which there are about nine hundred at the scene now.

## 'Tightened The Screws'

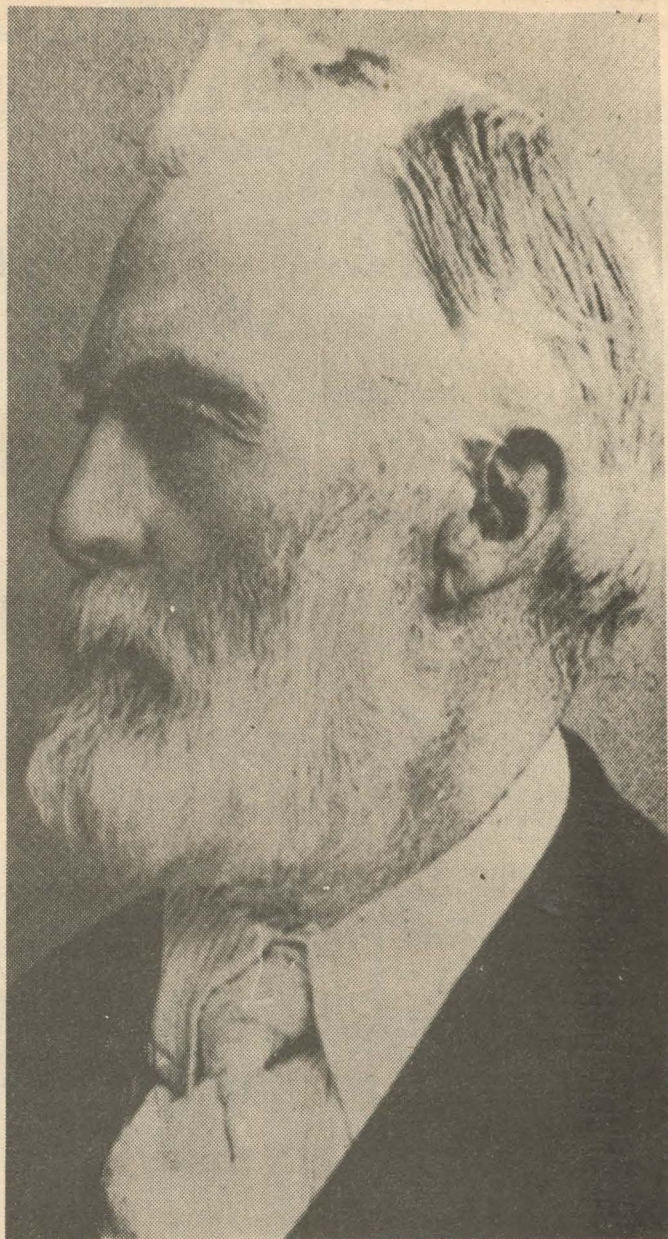
Gen. Canby seems to have succeeded a hesitating Gillem and has "tightened the screws," moving Mason's command to Hospital Rock, two miles east of the stronghold and has transferred all the artillery, three cavalry troops, and two infantry companies to the foot of the bluff from whence Wheaton attacked.

Captain Jack is not surrounded — he is sandwiched. Tensions and pressures are mounting.

Since our journey into the Modoc camp, the Commission has had several meetings with the Indians; the last few being at a "Council tent" set up at Gen. Canby's direction about three-fourths mile from here.

Another meeting is scheduled for tomorrow forenoon to discuss Jack's latest counter proposal — a reservation near Fairchild's and Dorris's ranches. Bogus Charley is in this camp today and is staying over tonight at the Riddle tent. The courier leaves shortly.

(This is the seventh in a 16-part series written in the style of an 1873 newspaper reporter on the Modoc War.)



John A. Fairchild, part of the peace party who visited the Indian encampment to negotiate an end the Modoc war. Part of the Francis S. Landrum collection.



# *Modocs Withdraw After Killing Two Peace Commissioners*

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 8

CAMP SOUTH OF TULE LAKE, APRIL 11—The end of the beginning came at about 1 o'clock this afternoon by the consumption of a damnable treachery by which General Canby and Dr. Thomas have lost their lives and Meacham is seriously wounded.

Yesterday afternoon five Indians and four squaws came into our camp and were made presents of clothing and provisions by the Peace Commission, and a message was sent out by the Commission asking for a talk this morning at a point three fourths mile from our picket line. Later Bogus Charley came in and told the picket that he could have his gun; that he (Charley) didn't intend to go back any more. The picket took him to General Canby where Charley left his gun and remained at Riddle's last night. This morning

## **Meeting Arranged**

Boston Charley came in and told the Commissioners that Captain Jack and five other Indians would meet the Commission outside our lines.

In response, the Commission, consisting of General Canby, Dr. Thomas, Meacham, Dyer, and Riddle and wife, the interpreters, went out to the glade where the tent is situated, accompanied by Boston and Bogus Charley. First they wanted the Commission to go a mile beyond, but they would not, and agreed to remain in this place. They found on the ground sitting carelessly about Captain Jack, Schonchin, Black Jim, Shacknasty Jim, Hooka Jim, Ellen's Man, and Boston and Bogus Charley joined them.

Meacham opened the council speaking twice. Dr. Thomas and Canby then spoke. Jack and Schonchin then talked. Captain Jack had asked for Hot Creek and Cottonwood, the places now occupied by Fairchild and Dorris, for a reservation. Meacham answered that it was not possible to give them what they asked. Schonchin told Meacham to say no more.

While Schonchin was speaking, Captain Jack got up walked behind the others, and turned back to Canby, who was seated on the ground, and snapped his pistol at him saying, "Hetuck, Hetuck!" (All ready). The cap missed. When he snapped again, this time the cap exploded, killing the general instantly.

Schonchin fired at Meacham, hitting him in the shoulder and elsewhere; it is doubtful if he will survive. Boston Charley and another Modoc shot and killed Dr. Thomas. Hooka Jim fired at Dyer, who started on the jump at the snapping of the first cap, and being fleet of foot, succeeded in escaping, though fired at several times.

The horrible scene was witnessed by Riddle and his wife, who fled also, the latter being knocked down by one of her people.

From the bluff back of our camp, it was observed that Major Mason's camp at Hospital Rock was attacked also, actually in advance of the firing on the Peace Commissioners. The attack was short and sharp, the Modocs being driven back. Lieutenant Boyle was not hurt. These officers were about five hundred yards from Mason's pickets in response to a peaceful entreaty from several Indians.

## **Meacham "Horrible" To View**

The most horrible scene to meet the eyes was when we arrived at the tent or neutral ground. First we found Meacham, able to speak, but horrible to look at. The bullet in the forehead ranged downward, cutting off eyebrow and ridge of nose. Another entered behind the right ear and escaped three inches above.

A long incised scalp wound completes the list. Next, we came to the body of Rev. Dr. Thomas shot and stripped of trousers, but not disfigured. A little way from him lay the lifeless form of General Canby, shot in the head and stripped naked.

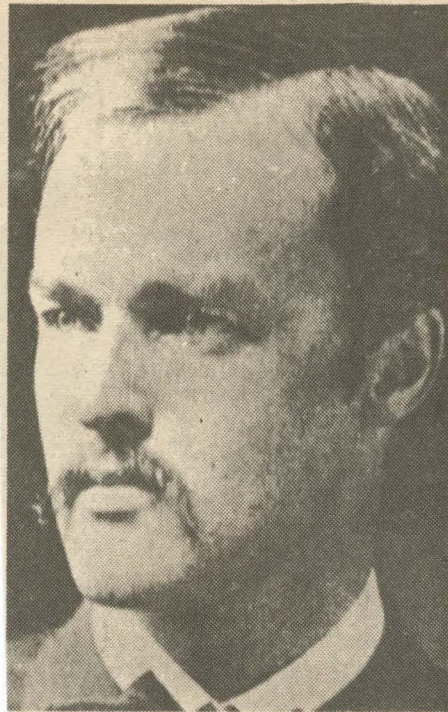
Your correspondent took off his coat and covered the body until he could tear a strip from the tent to use for the same purpose. It was a terrible scene the grief and rage of those soldiers at the sight of these bodies. The question of mercy will not enter into considerations which will govern the approaching fight.

When the alarm of the attack was given by Signal Officer Adams, the long roll was beaten and the troops swept into the lava beds, but no fight followed as the Modocs had withdrawn to the stronghold. The bodies have been brought into camp and the troops returned after going a mile beyond the scene of the massacre.

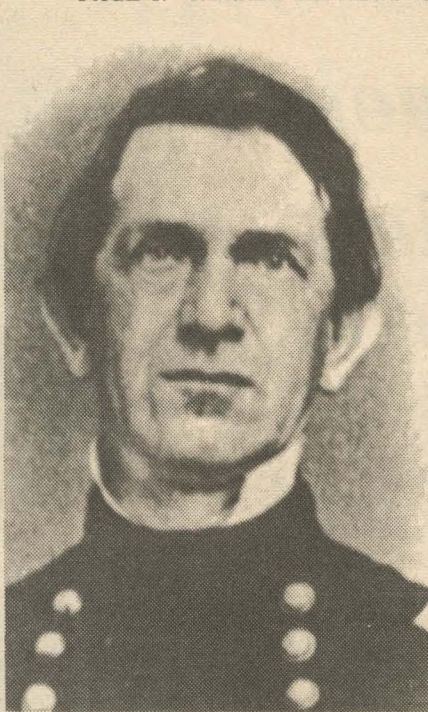
Active operations will commence tomorrow or next day.

This is the eighth in a 16-part series on the Modoc War written in the style of an 1873 reporter.)

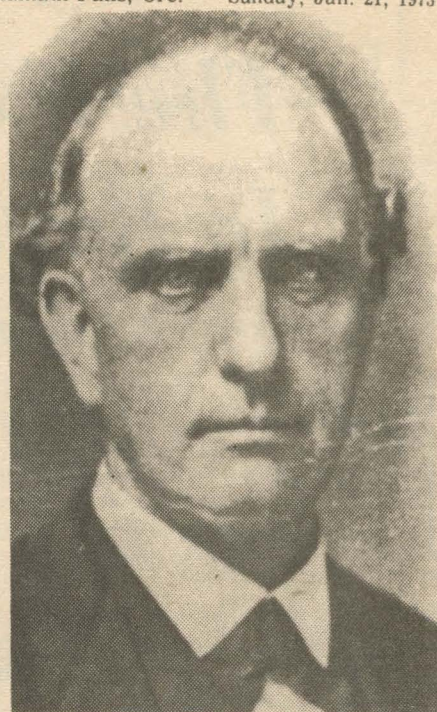




**Lt. WILLIAM SHERWOOD**  
(Landrum Collection)



**Gen. E. R. S. CANBY**  
(Landrum Collection)

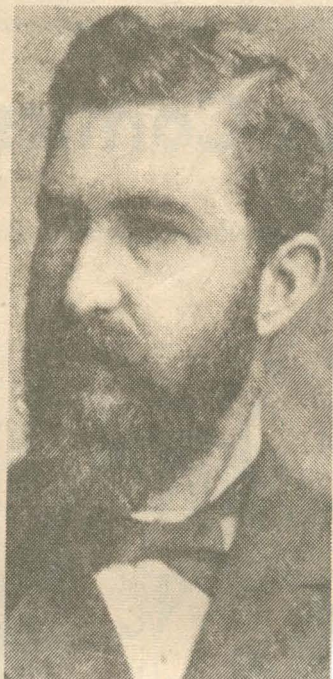


**Rev. ELEAZER THOMAS**  
(Landrum Collection)





**CAPT. MARCUS P. MILLER**  
... Signal Corps photo  
(Landrum Collection)



**CAPT. DAVID PERRY**  
... Troop F, First Cavalry  
(Landrum Collection)

## **The 'Paper' Man**

# *Army Captures Stronghold*

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM

Part 9

CAMP SOUTH OF TULE LAKE, April 17:—After three days of the heaviest fighting of this war, army troops have captured the Modoc stronghold, only to find it unoccupied.

Since the killing of the Peace Commissioners last Friday, most of the officers have been impatient to get on with the business of reducing the Modoc citadel, but Col. Gillem remained adamant in delaying the operations until Donald McKay and his 72 Warm Springs Indian scouts arrived, which they did on Easter Sunday. Major Mason was fully prepared and anxious to move forward from Hospital Rock that night, but Gillem held him in his camp.

Mason's force of three infantry companies, two cavalry troops, and the Warm Springs took positions Monday night in a long line fronting the Modoc cave on the east. The celebrated Warm Springs held the left or southerly flank. Around 2 a.m. Tuesday Perry's and Cresson's cavalry marched out and into concealment on (later named) Hovey Point. Some six hours later the main western force under command of Captain Marcus Miller set forth in column, later changing into skirmishers Battery E, sending them forward alone for a half mile, then halting while the column caught up; this so that the entire force would not walk into ambush. By mid-afternoon Miller had passed Hovey Point, at which time he ordered the column to form a skirmish line on the left of Battery E, and for the two cavalry troops to anchor the left at the lake shore.

It was only after this extensive line (some 400-500 men) began to advance that the first Modoc resistance was felt, and that quite briskly on the right flank.

### **Battle Plan Identical**

Gillem's plan of battle was almost identical to that of Wheaton's unsuccessful assault in January, except that Gillem's command was several times larger than that of Wheaton.

Gillem's field order called for the southern flanks of the eastern and western lines to execute a wheel to connect into an unbroken front cooping the Modocs against the lake. Indian riflemen recognized the operation and strengthened their



unbroken front cooping the Modocs against the lake. Indian riflemen recognized the operation and strengthened their southern perimeter.

Both lines did perform a wheel of sorts, but the Warm Springs overlapped the artillery companies, leaving Miller's men in the predicament of being shot at from in front by Modocs and being in the line of fire of the Warm Springs muskets. Miller's flank retired.

During the night Captain Thomas's Coehorn mortars were brought up and the stubby little cannon threw round after round into the Modoc camp at fifteen-minute intervals. Lt. Chapin's howitzer section behind the east center fired intermittently, but were not as useful as the little Coehorns. Late evening saw the cavalry in possession of the northwestern heights of the stronghold. About this same time some of the Modocs penetrated the left flank of the eastern line and sniped at Mason from the rear.

### Modocs Cut Off From Water

Next morning Mason and Green communicated by signal and, similar to January, advanced during the day to a junction at the shore of the lake, cutting the Modocs off from water. All day long the army maintained an increasing pressure on the Indian fort, advancing until they were within a stone's throw of the inner core, and all day long Modoc resistance made each army step an expensive one.

At nightfall the mortars were advanced again to short range and continued their rhythmic pounding of the enemy camp. Near midnight Indian firing declined.

Gillem demanded a push by the entire line at daybreak, and with the apprehensiveness that comes from respect of an opponent's ability, the troops cautiously inched toward a common center - the Modoc camp.

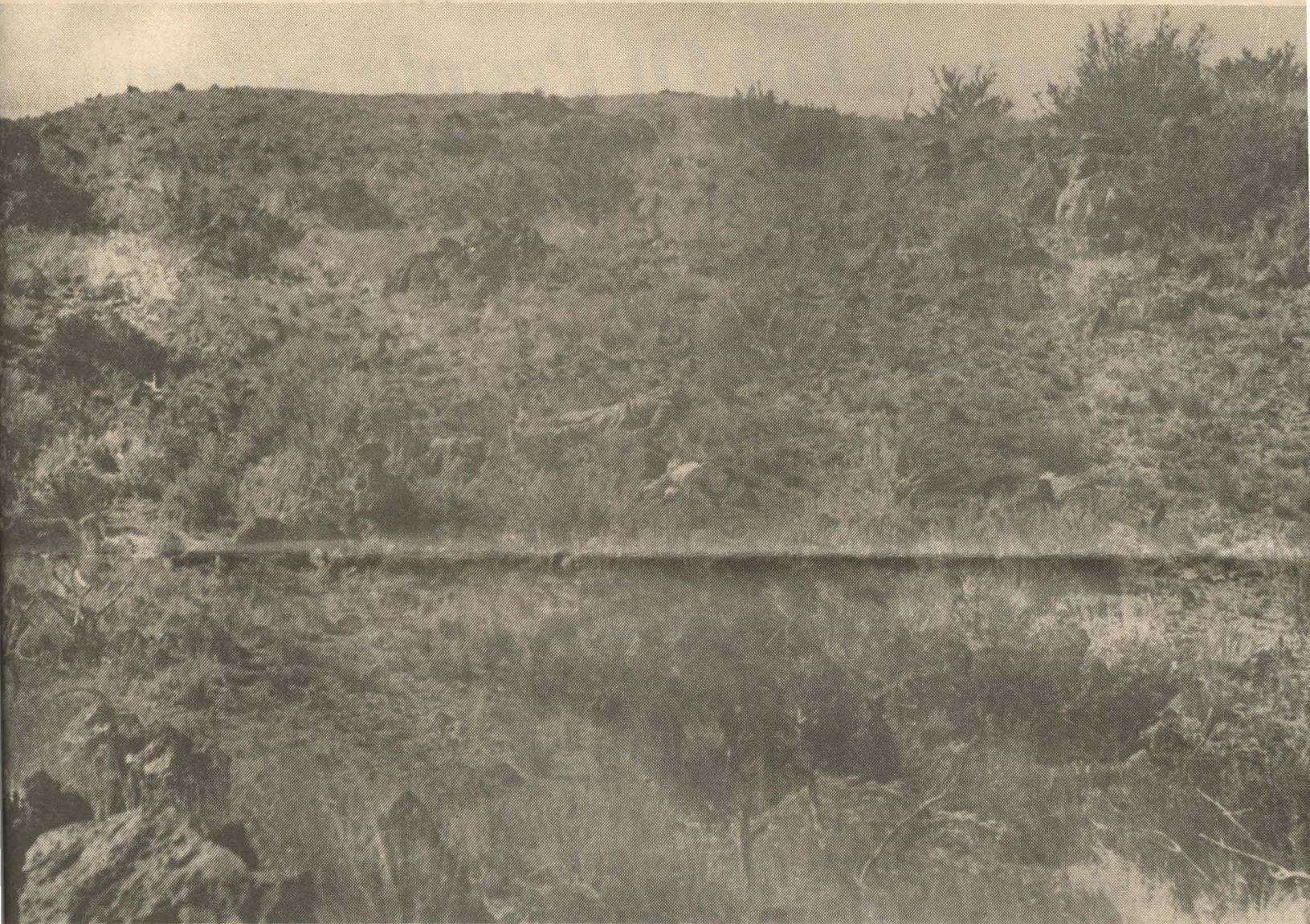
No Indians were there! They were gone. Your correspondent and most of the army are perplexed as to how the entire band of men, women, children, horses, cattle, and dogs could have withdrawn under the very noses of the troops without being detected, the only clue being a Warm Springs' report that a child's crying was heard nearby.

Gillem has ordered all of Mason's force and several of the artillery units to occupy and fortify the stronghold against Indian return, it being logical that although the Modocs were still on the loose, a fight with them anywhere else would be more desirable than another in this formidable bastion.

Reports came in this afternoon of several sightings of Indians in the black rock fields to the south, but it is no place for an army to pursue without some plan of operations. Lt. Sherwood died Monday of wounds received last Friday at Hospital Rock, making a total of three killed while hostilities were suspended. Meacham's condition is improving, but it is thought he will be badly disfigured.

(This is the ninth of a 16-part series written by Francis "Van" Landrum in the style of an 1873 reporter on the Modoc War fought 100 years ago in the Lava Beds.)





## *Army Activity A 'Disaster'*

**Hardin Butte  
Battle Scene.**

(above) photo  
courtesy of  
Klamath Coun-  
ty Museum.

**Editor's Note—  
The above pho-  
to of the battle  
scene turned  
up at the coun-  
ty museum  
some years ago.**



By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 10

CAMP SOUTH OF TULE LAKE, April 28, 1873 — In the several days since the capture of Captain Jack's stronghold, army activity, though on a small scale, has ended in a disaster the likes of which are unparalleled.

After the three days fight, Col. Gillem had sent scouting parties to ascertain if the Modocs had left this convulsed terrain, even though some have appeared daily, one group even bathing at the lake shore. Donald McKay and his Warm Springs reported in last week after an extensive scout to the south with information that the Modocs, about 40 men, were in the black rocks (Schonchin lava flow) near the sand butte (Hardin Butte).

Saturday morning a patrol consisting of about 70 enlisted men, five officers, a surgeon and two or three packers were sent to the vicinity of the sand butte to gain the necessary intelligence on which to base an attack operation.

Captain Thomas led his column out about 8 a.m. and moved slowly toward the objective, seeing no Indians nor signs of Indians en route. McKay and 10 or 12 scouts were to join the patrol at mid-morning. Events will prove that he got there late. Near nooning time the command halted, too relaxed perhaps, for lunch at a spot east of the black ledge.

A detail was about to send a signal message to this camp and had gone but a few steps when the entire landscape came alive with a Modoc ambush.

### **Ferocious Surprise Attack**

The surprise and ferocity of the sudden blow so unnerved about half of those who survived the first volley that they bolted and ran for safety. Thomas had the presence of mind to detail a



# Army Activity A 'Disaster'

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM

Part 10

**Hardin Butte  
Battle Scene.**

**(above) photo  
courtesy of  
Klamath Coun-  
ty Museum.**

**(Editor's Note—  
the above pho-  
to of the battle  
scene turned  
up at the coun-  
ty museum  
some years ago.**

**Note eight  
"bodies." It is  
thought to be a  
post-battle, not  
post-war, re-  
enactment. The  
back of the  
print is stamp-  
ed "Klamath  
County Cham-  
ber of Com-  
merce." Any  
information re-  
garding the  
origin of the  
photo would be  
appreciated and  
should be di-  
rected to the  
Klamath County  
Museum.**

**At right is  
Capt. Evan Tho-  
mas. Photo**



**Klamath Coun- Francis S. Lan-**

CAMP SOUTH OF TULE LAKE, April 28, 1873 — In the several days since the capture of Captain Jack's stronghold, army activity, though on a small scale, has ended in a disaster the likes of which are unparalleled.

After the three days fight, Col. Gillem had sent scouting parties to ascertain if the Modocs had left this convulsed terrain, even though some have appeared daily, one group even bathing at the lake shore. Donald McKay and his Warm Springs reported in last week after an extensive scout to the south with information that the Modocs, about 40 men, were in the black rocks (Schonchin lava flow) near the sand butte (Hardin Butte).

Saturday morning a patrol consisting of about 70 enlisted men, five officers, a surgeon and two or three packers were sent to the vicinity of the sand butte to gain the necessary intelligence on which to base an attack operation.

Captain Thomas led his column out about 8 a.m. and moved slowly toward the objective, seeing no Indians nor signs of Indians en route. McKay and 10 or 12 scouts were to join the patrol at mid-morning. Events will prove that he got there late. Near noon time the command halted, too relaxed perhaps, for lunch at a spot east of the black ledge.

A detail was about to send a signal message to this camp and had gone but a few steps when the entire landscape came alive with a Modoc ambush.

## Ferocious Surprise Attack

The surprise and ferocity of the sudden blow so unnerved about half of those who survived the first volley that they bolted and ran for safety. Thomas had the presence of mind to detail a signal party to send the message, "We have found the Indians; they are behind the bluff." No other message was received..

Shortly thereafter, the first of many stragglers reached this camp reporting that Thomas had walked into a trap, but Col. Gillem was confident the patrol was large enough to take care of itself and did not send aid. As more and more stragglers arrived it became painfully clear that help would be needed and a rescue party was hastily assembled. What cavalry and artillery as was available started from the stronghold to join Maj. Green and his cavalry from here. Dr. McElderry, the medical officer, asked Gillem to order a surgeon out from Mason's command.

The rescue party reached the northern end of the black ledge at nightfall, and fearful of getting lost in the rocks, stopped and fortified their position. Near midnight several stragglers wandered in with the unwelcome news that Thomas had been wiped out. Although they attempted to guide the rescuers to the battle site, they soon became confused in the darkness and Green once again halted to await daylight.

A more sickening scene never met the human eye than the ghastly whiteness of the naked bodies lying only about 50 yards from the last halting place. Everyone of the patrol still on the field was either dead or wounded beyond walking.

In gathering up corpses and attempting to succor the wounded, it became quickly apparent that no doctor had accompanied the relief party. A signal to this effect was dispatched immediately and Dr. McElderry, with orderlies, pack mules and supplies hastened in the direction of the sand butte. He, too, got lost in the lava rocks, and finally hand-carried such equipment as possible, reaching the hurt and halted after noon.

## Captain, Lieutenants Dead

Captain Thomas was dead. So was Lt. Wright. So was Lt. Howe. Dr. Semig was alive with a broken shoulder and a shattered leg. Lt. Cranston and five men could not be located and were presumed dead.

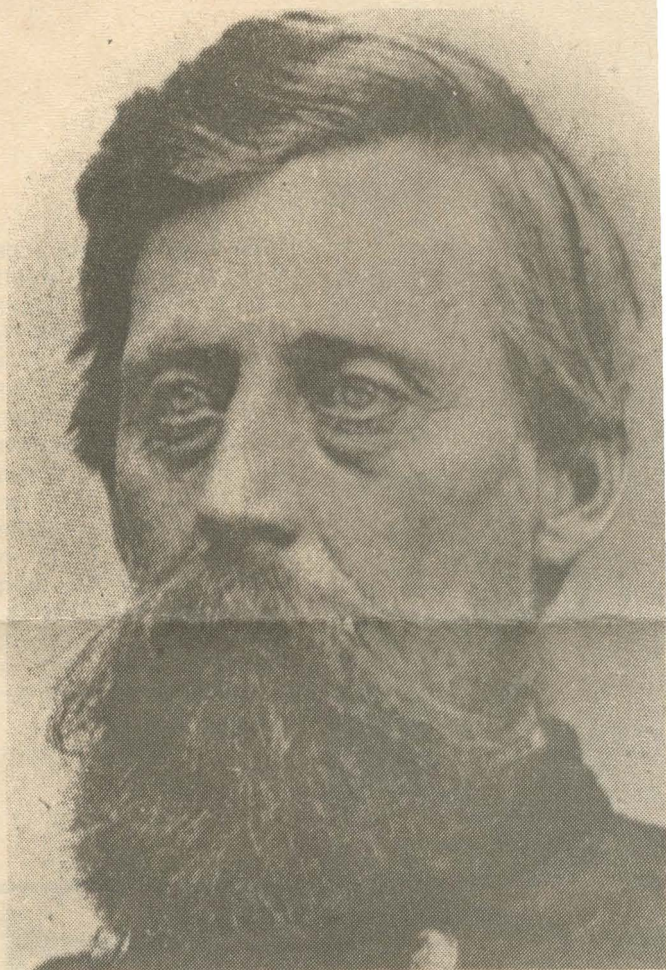
Lt. Harris had several serious body cavity wounds and is not expected to live. His sinking condition forbade any questioning. Total casualties are in the order of twenty dead, nineteen wounded and six missing.

The Modoc plan was executed perfectly and with confidence one survivor reported that a booming bass voice thought to be that of Scarface Charley called out, "All you soldier mans what ain't deat yet, go home. We don't want to kill you all in one day."

At nightfall, and through a freezing rain turning to sleet, the rescue crew with its pitiful charges made its way toward a blazing signal fire on the bluff above this camp. In a night as black as a wolf's mouth, the stretcher bearers felt their way between jagged rocks, and after marching all night, arrived here at 6 o'clock this morning.

(This is the 10th of a 16-part series written in the style of an 1873 journalist by Francis "Van" Landrum, Klamath Falls,





Col. Jefferson Columbus Davis.  
Courtesy Klamath County Museum.  
Francis S. Landrum Collection.

## *Col. Gillem* *Relieved Of Duty*

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part II

PENINSULA CAMP, May 10, 1873 — More troops have arrived in this country bringing the total to somewhere over one thousand and Oregon's Governor Grover has mustered in three companies of volunteer militia.

Col. Gillem has been relieved of his command by the new Department of Columbia commander, Col. Jefferson C. Davis (not the Confederate president), and Davis has arrived, returning from leave at his home in Indiana. His presence here has bolstered troop morale as most are aware that his long military career includes gallant service in the besieged garrison at Fort Sumpter.

The colonel is a man of action; his first efforts were to reassure the troops of their abilities and to instill self-confidence. He immediately issued orders to reassign Lt. Col. Frank Wheaton to field command of the Modoc expedition, an act which was met with universal approval by the men.

### **Calvary Riding Hard Daily**

Cavalry units are riding hard daily, that is, as hard as they can with the weakened mounts of the command. The California ailment of Epizootic has struck many of the horses rendering them unserviceable for about a fortnight. Though Indian sightings have been reported from the four winds and great distances, no one really knew of Captain Jack's whereabouts; they were supposed to be somewhere south of Peninsula camp.

Yesterday Captain Hasbrouck had his newly arrived light battery, outfitted as cavalry, together with the veteran troops of Jackson and Kula, and a detachment of Wagon Company.



# Col. Gillem

## Relieved Of Duty

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 11

PENINSULA CAMP, May 10, 1873 — More troops have arrived in this country bringing the total to somewhere over one thousand and Oregon's Governor Grover has mustered in three companies of volunteer militia.

Col. Gillem has been relieved of his command by the new Department of Columbia commander, Col. Jefferson C. Davis (not the Confederate president), and Davis has arrived, returning from leave at his home in Indiana. His presence here has bolstered troop morale as most are aware that his long military career includes gallant service in the besieged garrison at Fort Sumpter.

The colonel is a man of action; his first efforts were to reassure the troops of their abilities and to instill self-confidence. He immediately issued orders to reassign Lt. Col. Frank Wheaton to field command of the Modoc expedition, an act which was met with universal approval by the men.

### Calvary Riding Hard Daily

Cavalry units are riding hard daily, that is, as hard as they can with the weakened mounts of the command. The California ailment of Epizootic has struck many of the horses rendering them unserviceable for about a fortnight. Though Indian sightings have been reported from the four winds and great distances, no one really knew of Captain Jack's whereabouts; they were supposed to be somewhere south of Peninsula camp.

Yesterday Captain Hasbrouck had his newly arrived light battery, outfitted as cavalry, together with the veteran troops of Jackson and Kyle and a detachment of Warm Springs, rode south from Peninsula Camp. Toward evening they arrived at Sorass Lake which was found to be dry.

Hasbrouck posted a picket line in the rocky ledges at the northwest corner of the lake. His cavalry went into bivouac on the lake shore and the artillery camped about a mile south at the edge of the timber.

### Fierce Modoc Attack Hits

The night passed quietly and uneventful. When the first light of dawn broke, there was no longer any question where the Indians were.

A fierce Modoc attack was coming from the rocky outcroppings to the north. At first fire the cavalry horse herd stampeded. Lt. Kyle was sent to round them up. Boutelle was dispatched to bring up the light battery. It seemed to the veteran troops that all the elements were present for another Modoc victory and an army drubbing.

Discipline prevailed among the troops and a counter attack was quickly mounted, Jackson getting his men in position on one flank and Lt. Moss on the other, but the order which gave the line the needed push was the bellowed command of Sgt. Thomas Kelly, "God damn it, let's charge!"

The line scrambled rapidly through the rocks and one cavalry corporal told this correspondent that he caught a glimpse of a figure obviously directing the Modoc assault from atop the ridges—Captain Jack—clad in the uniform of a U.S. Army brigadier general.

Ferocity of the army reaction drove the Indians back, leaving one of their dead on the field, later identified as Ellen's Man George.

### Flanking Move Attempted

Hasbrouck directed the Warm Springs to split and attempt to flank the retreating Indians, but the move, though not successful in capturing Indians, did gather in 24 of the Modoc supply ponies and their packs, mostly blankets, fixed ammunition, powder and loose balls. Army losses were two killed, seven wounded, and the Warm Springs had two men killed (white cross at Newell). Dr. Skinner goes north with the wounded tomorrow.

This correspondent can sense a new determination in the men after today's scrap. Despite the army losses, captured Indian supplies and the routing of the Modoc band have lent a confidence which Col. Davis has been seeking. Might be this war won't last all summer.



# No One Knows Where Modocs Are

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 12

BOYLES CAMP, May 17, 1873 — Somewhere to the south of us in this rocky wasteland, a band of Indians must be on the verge of desperation. When their supplies and horses were taken at Sorass Lake they were last seen travelling west until the rocky landscape swallowed them up.

Major Mason has returned to the stronghold from a long foray to the big sandy butte. He was sent there last Monday with eight companies of artillery and infantry. They marched across the Juniper Butte country in an unusual formation, a large hollow square about three quarters of a mile per side.

By mid-afternoon the command was about two miles north of the butte and halted for camp. Memories of the Thomas affair held a strong sway as there was no laxness of caution. Each and every one of the soldiers, your correspondent helping, entered diligently into the work of building adequate stone forts for defense.

## Stone Forts Interconnect

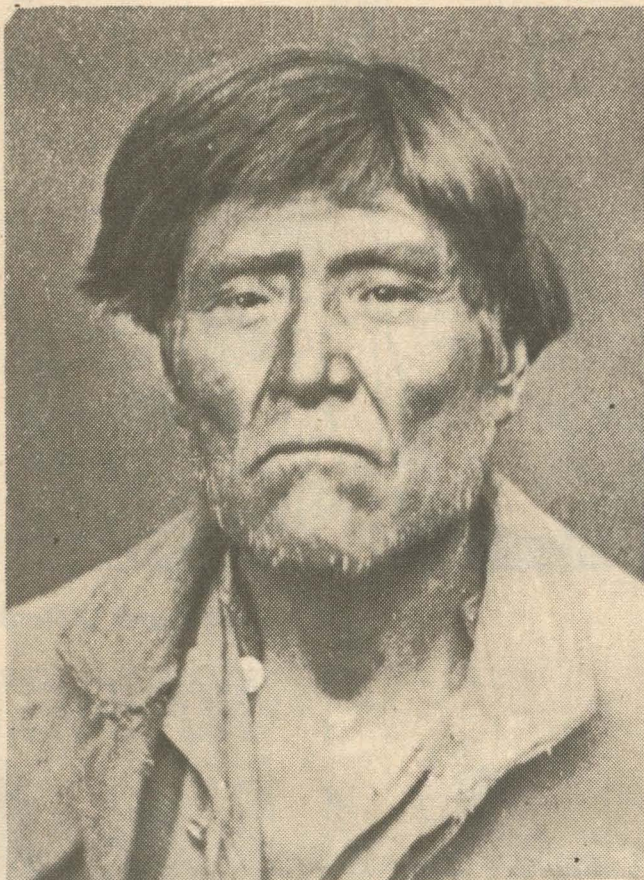
About 30 or 40 acres in extent, they interconnect; some are separate units; many are built over natural lava cracks; one is circular about a juniper tree and its architects muttered about "fighting in the shade". Several caustic jeers were heard from the new men in Battery G, but they didn't witness the rescuers' return from Thomas's disaster.

Hasbrouck's force had turned in its horses from the last fight and then proceeded by foot marching to a barren site south of the big sandy butte. Quickly sizing up the situation, Hasbrouck signalled Mason for a conference on safe ground a little ways east.

Capt. Jack's band was visible atop the butte but the butte was rather high, smooth without ground cover, and steep — certainly no place to charge. The two commanders had Jack tightly sandwiched but beyond that they couldn't do much else without large troop losses. They felt the best plan was to rest the



Maj. Edwin Cooley Mason. Courtesy Klamath County Museum, from the Francis S. Landrum collection.



Schonchin John Louis Heller photo taken at Peninsula Camp after the capture. From the original in the Smithsonian Institution.

weary foot soldiers and draw the cordon tighter next morning.

A rising sun caught the top of sandy butte before it hit the sage plain below, more noticeable than usual because the knob gleamed round and smooth — and vacant.

Suspecting anything, the cautious officers arranged reconnaissance around the butte, finding that the Modocs had withdrawn slightly northwesterly into a lava flow — not as rough as the stronghold — but still a strong defensive position. So slowly it seemed, but considering the nature of the problem and the ground, the troops were swung around into position for frontal assault on the Modoc position.

Early Wednesday morning the Warm Springs stole silently out to find more precisely the place of the Modoc camp. It didn't take them long to return with the not altogether unexpected intelligence — no Modocs, but they weren't sure. Almost sure wasn't enough. In response to Hasbrouck's call for volunteers, Lt. Hazelton and 26 men searched the flow until dark, reporting negative on all counts. The only fact known certain was that the Modocs had left the flow travelling west.

## Army Frustration Mounts

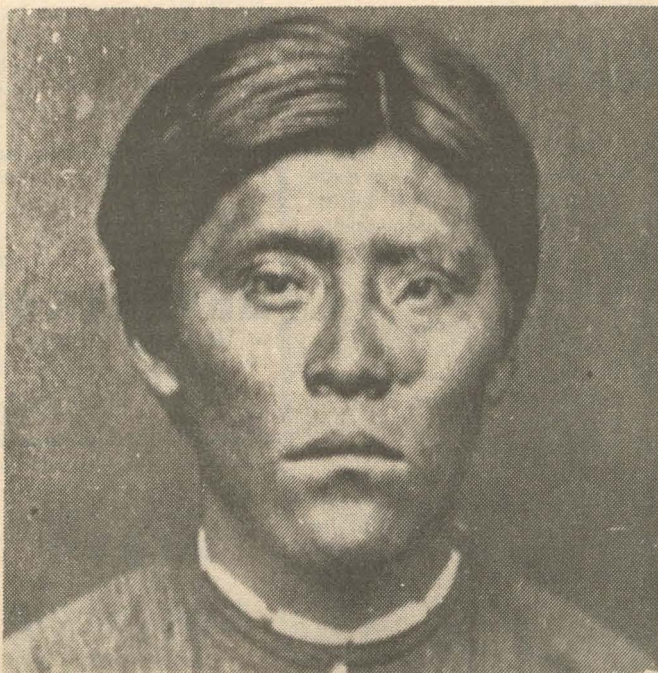
Army frustration mounted; if an operation was handled cautiously and with prudent regard for the troops, the Modocs slipped away; were the plans more loose and bold, another Thomas debacle could occur at any moment.

Lack of water and Davis's order called Mason back to Tule Lake. Hasbrouck sent for his horses, and while waiting, followed the dim Indian trail on foot. He returned unsuccessful in his search to the sand butte and picked up his horses which had been brought there late Friday evening.

Today your correspondent is saddling up to ride with Hasbrouck. We will ride westerly. It is exactly 30 days since Jack left the stronghold. In this time the casualty list adds up to almost two men per day. No one knows where the Modocs are; neither does anyone have any firm plan to effect a capture.

(This is the 12th in a 16-part series written by Francis "Van" Landrum in the style of an 1873 journalist covering the Modoc War.)





Steamboat Frank. Louis Heller photo taken at Peninsula Camp after the capture

## *Band Surrenders, Jack Still Free*

FAIRCHILD'S RANCH, Thursday, May 23, 1873—A month ago, this war was a battle of inches, gaining each small advance slowly at the stronghold. Now the campaign is one of distances; a fluid cavalry operation has altered the order of things. There are no troops in the lava beds except the artillery is now atop the bluff at Gillem's where Wheaton jumped off in January. Mason's infantry is here. The cavalry is scattered but most of it is here.

Continuing from the last dispatch, Hasbrouck followed the retreating Indians to about Van Brimmer's mountain where he joined with Perry's troop riding south from Tule Lake camp. Their operations for the succeeding several days were searching and following every sign, each of which indicated the Indians were nearby and travelling west. Monday morning Hasbrouck put his light battery on foot searching for Modoc signs. They soon found a fresh trail at the slope of Sheep Mountain and Jackson's mounted troop took off in pursuit.

Amid juniper and mahogany thickets a running battle took place for six or eight miles until the Indians simply disappeared.

Jackson took 10 prisoners — five women and five children — and were sent into camp at Van Brimmers. Hasbrouck rode into this camp for instructions from Col. Davis.

Tuesday morning as Hasbrouck was starting for the hills, John Fairchild stopped him, telling him that the captured Indian women thought the band would surrender, but were afraid of the soldiers. Hasbrouck agreed to the delay if the captive women would go out and bring in the band. More stalling followed.

Col. Davis became impatient and issued orders that any Indian found after Wednesday night with a gun in his hand would be shot; anyone surrendering would be treated as a prisoner of war. Thursday an Indian woman returned saying the band would give up if Fairchild would come out and protect them.

Late yesterday afternoon they wound around the hill in motley procession and came at a funeral pace to a bench of meadow in front of headquarters. They were filthy, ragged, and generally repulsive. The women's faces were coated with black pitch, an emblem of mourning. They number 63—12 bucks, 20 squaws, and 31 children. Each buck wore the uniform of a private soldier and carried a Springfield rifle. The squaws wore tattered calico gowns or remnants of army blankets. The children had to depend mainly on their robust constitutions for protection from heat and cold, and were combative. Even the toddler would grab a handful of stones, sand, or sticks and make a vicious sling at any white who got close.

Indian ponies, about the size of Shetlands, were principally



Their operations for the succeeding several days were searching and following every sign, each of which indicated the Indians were nearby and travelling west. Monday morning Hasbrouck put his light battery on foot searching for Modoc signs. They soon found a fresh trail at the slope of Sheep Mountain and Jackson's mounted troop took off in pursuit.

Amid juniper and mahogany thickets a running battle took place for six or eight miles until the Indians simply disappeared.

Jackson took 10 prisoners — five women and five children — and were sent into camp at Van Brimmers. Hasbrouck rode into this camp for instructions from Col. Davis.

Tuesday morning as Hasbrouck was starting for the hills, John Fairchild stopped him, telling him that the captured Indian women thought the band would surrender, but were afraid of the soldiers. Hasbrouck agreed to the delay if the captive women would go out and bring in the band. More stalling followed.

Col. Davis became impatient and issued orders that any Indian found after Wednesday night with a gun in his hand would be shot; anyone surrendering would be treated as a prisoner of war. Thursday an Indian woman returned saying the band would give up if Fairchild would come out and protect them.

Late yesterday afternoon they wound around the hill in motley procession and came at a funeral pace to a bench of meadow in front of headquarters. They were filthy, ragged, and generally repulsive. The women's faces were coated with black pitch, an emblem of mourning. They number 63—12 bucks, 20 squaws, and 31 children. Each buck wore the uniform of a private soldier and carried a Springfield rifle. The squaws wore tattered calico gowns or remnants of army blankets. The children had to depend mainly on their robust constitutions for protection from heat and cold, and were combative. Even the toddler would grab a handful of stones, sand, or sticks and make a vicious sling at any white who got close.

Indian ponies, about the size of Shetlands, were principally mane, tail, foretop and fetlock. Rough usage and rougher fare had reduced them to mere skeletons.

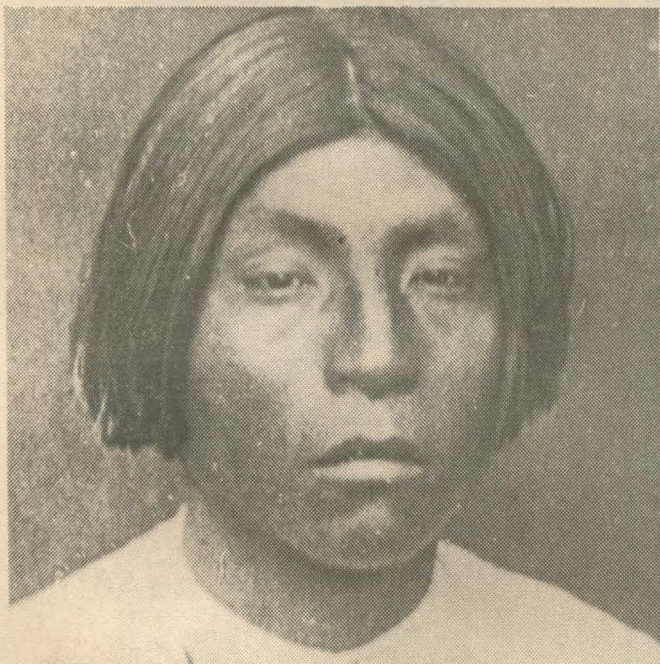
But Captain Jack and more than half the band were not present among the captives. The main men whose names were available included Hooka Jim, Shacknasty Jim, Steamboat Frank, and Bogus Charley. The colonel's comments were clear, "I will give you a camp where you may remain tonight. If you try to run or escape, you will be shot." The night passed away without incident save one of domestic nature. It was a boy.

At an early hour this morning Davis held a conference with the two Jims, Steamboat, Bogus and Fairchild. It came out that a fight within the tribe after Ellen's Man was killed caused a split, the Hot Creeks coming here to surrender and Capt. Jack was still loose.

A proposition by the quartet was made which was repugnant and made the skin crawl, but was highly practical. They had experienced a change of heart, were friends of the army, and would like to serve as spies to ride down and capture Captain Jack who they were sure was east of Clear Lake by now.

About noon today, Col. Davis, Fairchild, five Fourth Artillery soldiers, your correspondent and the four Modoc "bloodhounds" will ride to the east. The objective, as it has been for seven months, is Captain Jack.

(This is the 13th of a 16-part series by Francis "Van" Landrum written in the style of an 1873 journalist on the Modoc Indian war.)



Shacknasty Jim. Louis Heller photo taken at





Capt. Jack and Schonchin John. Louis Heller photo taken at Peninsula Camp after the capture. From the original at Siskiyou County Museum.

# Soldiers Capture Captain Jack

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM

Part 14

APPLEGATE'S MANSION, June 1, 1873—Captain Jack was captured on the rocky rim of Willow Creek canyon at 10 o'clock this morning effectively ending the Modoc War.

Recounting events leading up to the capture, it will be remembered that four Hot Creek Modoc turncoats volunteered to lead the army to Jack's hideout. They rode almost directly to his camp on Willow Creek, returning to Applegate's with the information that he had been located.

Finishing operations were directed by Lt. Col. Wheaton who organized the five cavalry troops and the light battery into three cavalry squadrons, each with about 20 Warm Springs trailers.

## Boston Charley Surrenders

Hasbrouck's Second and Jackson's Third squadrons made first contact. Riding up Willow Creek Thursday morning they were deployed, one squadron on each side of the canyon.

Jackson spotted some Indians in the trees ahead and sent Moss with a skirmish line to take the canyon and Bacon to occupy the sage butte.

A Modoc yell from the canyon indicated they wanted to surrender. One of them crossed over to the troops; it was Boston Charley, who explained that the band was hidden and would surrender; he'd go get them.

No sooner than Boston had gone, a rifle was fired accidentally. Indians scattered to the four winds, probably thinking Boston had been shot. Hearing the shot, Hasbrouck's command galloped forward, and not knowing of Boston's and Jackson's conversation, promptly took Boston prisoner and sent him to the rear. By the time the mistake was discovered, no Indians remained.

Next morning, the 30th, both squadrons followed a dim trail leading northerly to Langell's Valley. Near dark the Indians were seen hurrying into a canyon on the east side. Scarface Charley came to the edge of a bluff and offered to surrender to Dr. Cabaniss who was with Jackson's troop. Cabaniss went out to the Modocs and tried to convince them to surrender.

Captain Jack reluctantly agreed to accompany Cabaniss in first thing in the morning. The doctor camped with the Indians. With dawn came Jack; he surreptitiously stole away during the



leading northerly to Langell's Valley. Near dark the Indians were seen hurrying into a canyon on the east side. Scarface Charley came to the edge of a bluff and offered to surrender to Dr. Cabaniss who was with Jackson's troop. Cabaniss went out to the Modocs and tried to convince them to surrender.

Captain Jack reluctantly agreed to accompany Cabaniss in first thing in the morning. The doctor camped with the Indians. With dawn — no Jack; he surreptitiously stole away during the darkness. Dr. Cabaniss did bring in Scarface Charley, Schonchin, twelve other men, and nineteen women and children. The big prize still remained.

#### Langell Valley Area Searched

All day Saturday the Second and Third squadrons rode hard searching the country south of Langell's Valley and north of Clear Lake. The three Oregon Volunteer companies were also out in force. Signs of a trail would be found only to disappear.

One would wonder how a tracker could differentiate between an Indian trail and those of the numerous military searchers. A scout told this correspondent that Capt. Jack's trail had three characteristics, viz; and always present was the tiny footprint of Captain Jack's daughter.

Sunday morning Perry's F Troop and Trimble's H (First Squadron) rode up Willow Creek, Perry on the north and Trimble on the south. At the sharp bend in the canyon near the cave, an Indian dog suddenly appeared and just as rapidly an arm snatched the cur back. Realizing what was about to happen, the men lined the canyon rim on both sides.

Humpy Jerry, Captain Jack's half brother, was watching the soldiers from a clump of juniper—too closely, as he was captured completely surprised by an old soldier named Shay. Jerry explained that Capt. Jack was hidden in the canyon, and he (Jerry) was induced to call him out. After a short parley, Jack came up breathed a heavy sigh, handed his gun to Jim Shay, and surrendered.

His only comment was, "Jack's legs give out."

A rousing cheer was given out by all the troops and continued as a carnival mood all the way to this place. Many of the principal men of the band have been put in irons and all—except the bloodhounds—are under heavy guard. Tomorrow the entire command moves back to Boyle's Camp on the peninsula.

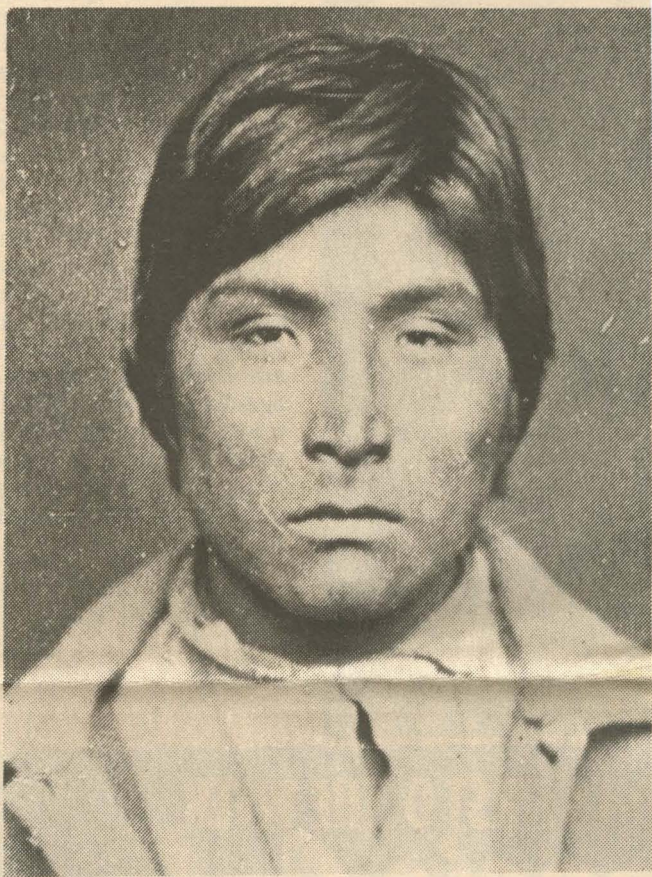
Col. Davis took great pleasure in sending a courier with a dispatch to General Schofield, "I am happy to announce the termination of the Modoc difficulties."



Jack's family. Louis Heller photo taken at Peninsula Camp after the capture. From the original at Siskiyou County Museum.



# Modoc Leaders Hanged By Army



Boston Charley. Louis Heller photo taken at Peninsula Camp after the capture.

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Part 15

FORT KLAMATH, Oct. 3, 1873 — At 10:20 o'clock this morning in the gravest of ceremonies, Captain Jack, Schonchin John, Black Jim, and Boston Charley, Modoc prisoners, were hanged. Death sentences of Barncho and Slolux were commuted by President Grant to life imprisonment at Alcatraz. This marks the end of a military-legal wrangle which has continued from the time of capture.

When Davis removed his command from Applegate's to the peninsula, he went about building a scaffold to execute the leading Modocs at that place. His hand was stilled by orders from Washington requiring the leaders to be brought to trial. Several weeks elapsed while Washington argued the type of trial, finally settling on military commission.

When the commission sat in first session at Fort Klamath, it was found to consist of Lt. Col. W. L. Elliott, First Cavalry; Capt. John Mendenhall, Fourth Artillery; Capt. Henry Hasbrouck, Fourth Artillery; Capt. Robert Pollock, Twenty First Infantry; and 2nd Lt. George Kingsbury, Twelfth Infantry. Major Herbert P. Curtis was judge advocate. The Indians had no attorney nor was one appointed.

Only those who were involved killing Gen. Canby, Lt. Sherwood, and Rev. Dr. Thomas were to be tried. It was not known beyond doubt who attacked Sherwood, although both Curly Haired Jack and Miller's Charley were strongly suspect. Jack, Schonchin, Black Jim, Boston, Barncho, and Slolux were the six tried. Eight days after the start of the trial, all six defendants were found guilty and were sentenced to death by hanging.

## More An Informal Hearing

Witnesses before the commission included Scar Face Charley, Frank and Toby Riddle who also served as interpreters, the four "bloodhounds," and several others. The trial took more the shape of an informal hearing than as a tribunal whose asking price might be several lives.

During the deliberations none of the prisoners denied any of



defendants were found guilty and were sentenced to death by hanging.

#### More An Informal Hearing

Witnesses before the commission included Scar Face Charley, Frank and Toby Riddle who also served as interpreters, the four "bloodhounds," and several others. The trial took more the shape of an informal hearing than as a tribunal whose asking price might be several lives.

During the deliberations none of the prisoners denied any of the accusations but pointed a finger at unjust Indian Bureau policy, lack of equity for Indians, and circumstantially involved the Klamaths for supplying ammunition. It was obvious to the observer that pronouncement of guilt was the only verdict which would be returned.

A disconcerting occurrence has been the persistence of the Jackson County legal jackals in asserting their claim to jurisdiction of anyone involved in the November 29th murders. Col. Wheaton has steadfastly denied these writs as presented. The four "bloodhounds," Hooka Jim, Shacknasty Jim, Steamboat Frank, and Bogus Charley have been given the freedom of the post, never formally given amnesty for their espionage, but implicitly so in Curtis's refusal to call them to trial.

Alfred Meacham at one time considered acting as Indian counsel but influence of others caused him to retract his leanings.

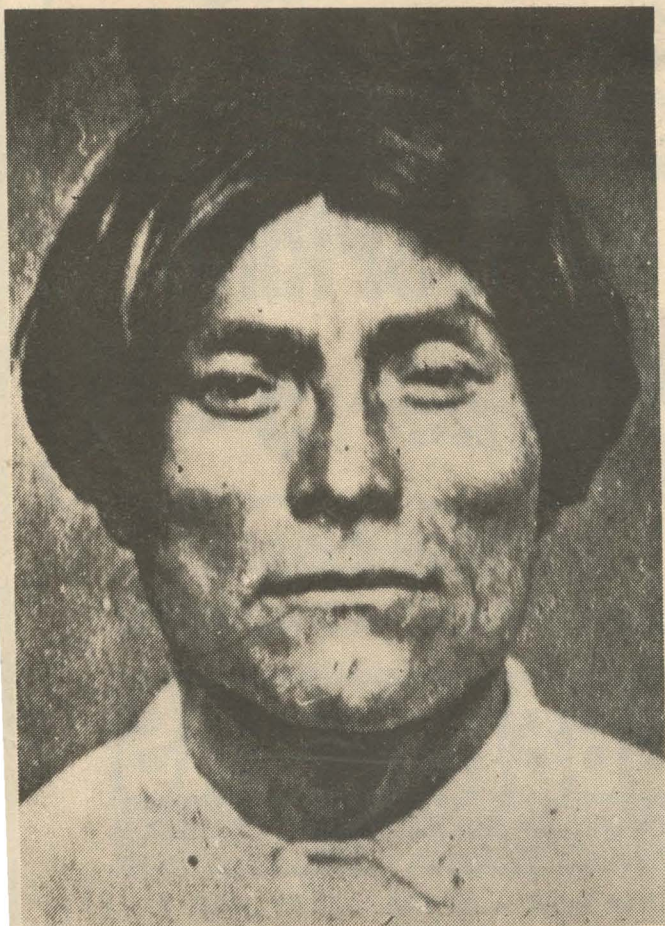
The rest of the Modoc band is under guard at the stockade, a few more than 150 men, women, and children. They and most of the Klamath tribe witnessed the proceedings today.

#### Cruel, Trying Experience

Watching the executions today has been a cruel and trying experience for the remaining Modocs, as they hold a belief that one's soul departs from the dying body via the mouth. Hanging prevents the escape of the spirit. Nevertheless, "Vunipa Modockishashiggaya," Four — the Modocs — they hung.

Capt. Hashbrouck's light battery will leave soon with the captive band: by wagon to Redding, by the new Central Pacific railroad to Fort D. A. Russell and Fort McPherson, thence to the Quapaw Agency on a tract of their own, curiously of about six square miles. Scar Face Charley is now the leader of this forlorn and miserable band of Modoc Indians.

(This is the 15th in a 16-part series written in the style of an 1873 journalist covering the Modoc War.)



Black Jim. Louis Heller photo taken at Peninsula Camp after the capture.





Maj. John Green, First Cavalry Regiment. Photo part of Francis S. Landrum collection.

# *Modoc War Was A Unique Affair*

By FRANCIS "VAN" LANDRUM  
Last Of Series

Recently described Modoc War incidents have shown many features which make this a unique affair.

From its action came two Congressional Medal of Honor winners, Maj. John Green, and Contract Surgeon John O. Skinner, the latter being the only civilian ever to receive the nation's highest award. Both were cited for heroism in the Jan. 17 Stronghold battle. There were also several Medal of Honor recipients as enlisted men in Troop G, but the awards were for prior service in Arizona.

Gen. Canby's death marks the only time a general officer was killed in Indian warfare ("General" Custer was a lieutenant colonel). Curiously the officer who dealt with the Modocs prior to Wheaton's arrival was destined to become Custer's replacement.

Wheaton would later become a major general but would retire because of blindness. Col. Gillem and Col. Davis would last only a few more years, both dying in the 1870s. Many of the company grade officers, especially in the artillery, would serve as colonels and generals in the Spanish American War.

## **Last Time For "Coehorn"**

The last time a Coehorn mortar would be used in military action was the morning of April 17, 1873, in the stronghold shelling. Only a very few of these rare little cannon now remain; Klamath country is favored, there being one Coehorn at the county museum and one at the Lava Beds National Monument.

Newspaper reporting by way of the pool system was originated in the Modoc War. Eight separate accredited correspondents covered various facets at different times: Robert Bogart, the San Francisco Chronicle man who levelled denunciations with an acid tongue at the Applegates was himself indicted for embezzlement before the war ended. Edward Fox of the New York Herald actually made the daring trip as "The Paper Man." Alex McKay was a Yreka survivor who doubled as



Wheaton would later become a major general but would retire because of blindness. Col. Gillem and Col. Davis would last only a few more years, both dying in the 1870s. Many of the company grade officers, especially in the artillery, would serve as colonels and generals in the Spanish American War.

### **Last Time For "Coehorn"**

The last time a Coehorn mortar would be used in military action was the morning of April 17, 1873, in the stronghold shelling. Only a very few of these rare little cannon now remain; Klamath country is favored, there being one Coehorn at the county museum and one at the Lava Beds National Monument.

Newspaper reporting by way of the pool system was originated in the Modoc War. Eight separate accredited correspondents covered various facets at different times: Robert Bogart, the San Francisco Chronicle man who levelled denunciations with an acid tongue at the Applegates was himself indicted for embezzlement before the war ended. Edward Fox of the New York Herald actually made the daring trip as "The Paper Man." Alex McKay was a Yreka surveyor who doubled as a reporter for the San Francisco Evening Bulletin and the Yreka Union.

William Simpson of the London Illustrated News was sent by his editor to cover the wedding of the Chinese emperor's daughter, and in continuing around the world, quite by chance covered a week or two of the lava beds action.

William Bunker of the San Francisco Evening Bulletin accurately covered the last month or so of the war and writes a lively account. Samuel A. Clark wrote for The New York Times and the Oregonian after the peace commissioners were killed. Col. H. S. Shaw, city editor for the Chronicle provides an extensive description of the execution day at Fort Klamath.

### **Bad Luck And Good Writing**

Laurels for outstanding accomplishment and bad luck would go to H. Wallace Atwell (pen name Bill Dadd, the Scribe), reporting for the Sacramento Union. He was one of the first to reach the scene of the war, was present during the war, and put out a very reputable product.

Bad luck dogged his many steps. He set out for the telegraph station on a \$300 mule and while taking a shortcut, had his mule stumble and break its leg. His paper paid \$200 of the cost of the mule.

In order to cover the execution at Fort Klamath he arranged a system of dispatch carriers to rush his story to the wire. Along the way one of the riders got gloriously drunk and rode off the wrong way thus depriving Atwell of his scoop. Finally, on the way home from Yreka to Redding his stagecoach was held up by armed robbers. Finding that his entire fortune consisted of but "two bits" he was allowed to keep it and proceed on his way.

The Modocs are not yet extinct, but as Thompson sketches, "the spirit that drove them to resist the inevitable westering of the whites died in the lava beds. Occasionally, on frostbiting nights, the cries of coyotes haunt the ghostly, starlit Stronghold bringing back the memory of that time — a time to remember."

(This is the last of a 16-part series on the Modoc War written by Francis "Van" Landrum, Klamath Falls historian.)