

# HAPPY LAND



Past—  
and Present

by  
B. G. Packer

Published by  
**EDWARD HINES FARM LAND CO.**

*Colonizers of Cut-over Land in the State of Wisconsin*



# HAPPY LAND

## Then and Now

by

**B. G. Packer**

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Making Good on New Soil - Wisconsin  
A Great Dairy State - A Personal Word  
with the Homeseeker - Farm Making  
in Upper Wisconsin - Drainage District  
Farms in Central Wisconsin - Wisconsin's  
Wood Using Industries - Wisconsin's  
Metal Working Industries, etc.

Published by

**EDWARD HINES FARM LAND CO.**

100 West Monroe Street

CHICAGO

*"Happy Land" Land Office Located at Winter, Wisconsin*

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"There are twice as many people in the Chicago territory (Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa and Indiana) as there are in the entire Dominion of Canada, and more than live in the following fifteen states combined: California, Montana, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, Wyoming, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri and Oklahoma.

"Realize also that the home markets have been prosperous for generations and will continue to be prosperous. Good times in the Chicago territory are rooted in the soils, dependable rainfall, location and natural resources."





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land

### The Indians of Happy Land

**Y**ES, there are Indians on the reservation in the district we are talking about; they are peaceable, mind their own affairs, are as tolerant in behavior as most people, and have made substantial progress, even though their contact with whites not always was uplifting.

They are Chippewas, and proud of it. Their ancestors were considered by the early French missionaries as the bravest, and at the same time the noblest and most manly of all tribes on the American conti-

The Chippewas whipped every tribe opposing them; first those obstructing their westward migration from New England, then the Sioux—who had ill-treated the missionaries at Sault Ste. Marie—driving that tribe beyond the Mississippi, and finally overcoming the warlike Sacs and Foxes to the south.

The Sioux were lighter colored than the Chippewas, but otherwise there was great similarity in form, size and general appearance; the Sioux used dug-out canoes, the Chippewas, birch-bark, the former wore



The Chippewa Indians now reside in frame and log buildings, but they frequently erect these wigwams of birch bark on the reservation to show how their ancestors lived.



Beavers are found in Happy Land near lakes and streams where popple trees are abundant. Trapping them is permitted only on the reservation, and only by Indians; picture shows Walter Swiftbird with two beaver pelts—also a box of muskrat skins.

nent. Jesuit missionaries are authority for the statement that the language of the Chippewas was the most refined and complete of any tongue. We quote the opening sentences (and translation) from the record of a talk at an early treaty in Wisconsin:

"Eji gikendang isa aw Anichinabe iw o wawin damagowinan megwa bisan namao abipan anodj ejiwinsod Anichinabe.

"Ningoding dach madwe gigido aw Ningitchi michominon madwe sagaswead dach iniw Onidjanissan imidi 'Gibi Saging,' Prairie du Chien."

Translation: "This statement made by the Indians, according to the best of their knowledge, in regard to the promises made to them while living in peace among themselves.

"At a certain time came to us the word of our Great Father, calling us to a council to be held at Prairie du Chien."

skins and the latter fabrics. The art of making maple sirup was understood and practiced by the Chippewas before the white man came to America, they used birch-bark boilers which, by careful management over a fire with little or no blaze, could be used to boil in.

The Chippewas were resourceful and skilled in woodcraft. The Sioux once had a Chippewa chief (Hole-in-the-Day) surrounded in a tamarack swamp of about an acre; this they guarded for three days and nights, only to find to their disgust that he had escaped. They said he had turned into a snake and crawled out. On another occasion a gallant young white man—who was still living in 1880—undertook to carry three Chippewa squaws across the river in a canoe. While crossing, the women got into a noisy dispute and the young man threatened to tip over the



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canoe, and on making a bluff to do so, over it went; with long, easy strokes each of the squaws struck out for the shore, while the young man had to cling to his frail craft as it floated down the river, finally landing a long distance below.

No love was lost between the Chippewas and the Sioux, but those days of warfare are over; their last battle was fought in 1850 in southwestern Chippewa county, now a well-developed dairy region.

The present reservation, immediately north and west of Couderay, Sawyer county, includes three townships, has about 1,300 inhabitants, a population barely holding its own. The Indians at first were given eighty-acre allotments, but now they receive no money from the government; sales of timber must be approved by the department of the interior. They live in log or frame houses and many work in lumber camps. Nearly every home has a root-cellar; they gather and preserve wild fruits, and the last ten years shows some increase in acreage of cultivated crops: potatoes, rutabagas and a limited number of other vegetables. They are not fond of cows or poultry, livestock is chiefly ponies, their pets are little black dogs.

An Indian school is located at Hayward and there are others within the reservation at New Post and Reserve. A trained nurse, working under the direction of the Wisconsin state board of health, resides at Reserve, and her service is available to those who need it; dental work is taken care of by a government dentist who makes periodic visits, and instruction in agriculture is given by a skilled Indian farmer employed by the government.

The Indians are discarding their aboriginal names, many have only one and that of English derivation. There is tendency on the part of young men to marry girls of mixed blood; weddings are solemnized by clergymen, and on the walls of most homes are enlarged pictures of members of the family and representations of religious faith. They wear modern clothing and only few of the old

tribal customs are retained. Of these, most sacred to them is the ceremonial or medicine dance, held in May and October; the so-called war dance and the squaw dances, for the entertainment of tourists, are staged Sundays during the season and resort owners often transport the performers for that purpose. Dome-shaped wigwams of birch bark are constructed with the same end in view. Access to the homes of these people is had by three main-traveled roads extending through the reservation.

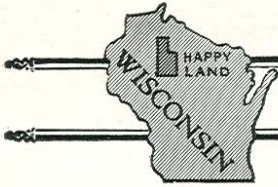
On their lands there is no close season for game or fish; they trap as they please, muskrat, mink, beaver, weasels, etc., the only restriction is that the pelts be certified by a conservation warden when shipment is made. Some income is derived from the manufacture and sale of buckskin suits, shirts and moccasins. They tan hides. First scraping the deerskin with a dull knife, they immerse it in a solution containing the brains of an animal. After much rubbing with the hands it is wrung dry, stretched, then suspended from a frame and smoked around a small fire made by digging a hole and filling with rotted wood—not a long process, but requiring many turnings of the skin to be tanned, and for which labor they charge from \$1.50 to \$3.00 a hide.

The arbitrary assumption of authority over the territory now known as the state of Wisconsin was the result of twenty-two peaceful treaties, from 1804 to 1856, by which the several tribes relinquished their holdings. It is said by those who profess to know that there are now as many Indians in Wisconsin, about ten thousand, as lived here when the region first was explored. We may speculate almost in vain on the long-ago dwellers upon the banks of the Chippewa in Happy Land. Much of our information comes from the lips of missionaries who labored unselfishly among them, and their tribute to the ancestral Chippewas is one that might well arouse and inspire the descendants residing on the reservation today.



As a token of respect for their departed brother the Chippewa Indians provide shelter for his grave; in this instance they have raised a flag in honor of one who served in the World War.





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in *Happy Land*

### The Water Plants of Happy Land

**I**N western states, where rainfall is a third that of Happy Land, and on nearer prairies, plants are in plain sight and vegetation is confined to the surface. Which, of course, is true here and always will be; the district is steadily becoming a farming region; as the land is opened hay and grain crops are grown, and in addition many varieties of vegetables and fruits.

But we have other plants, crops if you please, seldom mentioned, yet indispensable to a well-balanced program of development. They are those that attract and sustain waterfowl, fish and fur-bearers. Because our water plants belong to several unrelated families of flowering plants we shall not attempt to treat them as a single unit; they are found here in marshes, ponds, creeks, land-locked lakes, large streams and in broad lakes having rivers for inlets and outlets.

Wild celery is an important and common water plant in our slow-running streams, and in lakes with permanent outlets, growing in clusters on muddy bottoms in sunny sheltered bays in from two inches to eight feet of water. It reseeds itself from year to year and is particularly attractive to bluebill ducks. They dive for it and love to feast upon its white tender roots and shoots produced at the base of the plant. Diving ducks, to which group bluebills belong, do not feed upon wild rice to any great extent and the abundant growth of wild celery draws thousands of them to the waters of Happy Land; it is the favorite food not only of bluebills, but also of redheads and canvasbacks.

Growing in clusters beneath the surface, the long slender ribbon-like leaves of wild celery support countless numbers of tiny insects, and animal life, upon which all fish feed. Fish also eat portions of the plant itself. The dense growth likewise furnishes cover and protection which assures more young fish reaching maturity, and this in turn means good fishing.

Water lilies are found in our streams and lakes in one to four feet of quiet waters where there is a soft mud bottom. These beautiful plants not only are widely used for ornamental purposes, but they are valuable in producing desirable food and shelter for fish. They supply good food for muskrats and the seeds of all of them, especially the yellow lily, are eagerly sought by wild ducks.

As the result of inquiry made by the writer sev-

eral years ago, we believe there is a greater amount of wild rice in the waters of northwestern Wisconsin than elsewhere in the state. This includes Sawyer county and the region under discussion; wild rice is found in Happy Land in slow-running streams and lakes, generally in protected coves where the bottom is mud and in waters ranging from a few inches to six feet in depth. Properly speaking mallards are not diving ducks, but they will travel hundreds of miles out of their direct line of flight in search of the ripened grains of wild rice; they breed in Happy Land in water reservoirs made by beaver dams. Wild rice always has been the favorite food of these marsh ducks, that is one reason why they have chosen the locality as nesting grounds. Another is that it's a real job to locate a duck's nest in a wild-rice bed, and she is able to rear her ducklings with little interference because of the protection afforded by the plant, which grows quite high.

It is the experience of most sportsmen that where wild rice grows one is sure to find wild ducks that come in flocks to feed upon the large nutritious grain; it is the best known and most important food not alone for mallards, but it also attracts teal, pintails, Canadian geese and other wild fowl. Wild rice is beautiful—it stands erect above the water, the ripened head resembles the oat plant and matures the last week of August or the first of September. It was the Indian's "wheat," harvested by bending the heads over the sides of a canoe and beating them off with a stick.

Wild rice is a particular plant, experience has shown that it will not grow in waters having no outlet, waters salty to taste, or those strongly alkaline. And those places found along parts of the Mississippi, Ohio and Illinois Rivers, where the water rises and stays ten feet or more above normal water level for several weeks during spring floods, are unsatisfactory because the wild rice is drowned out by high water. But in Happy Land it reseeds and takes care of itself from year to year, making a permanent feeding ground, and partly because we are not troubled with disastrous floods.

Bulrushes furnish cover and food for ducks and grow here in one to four feet of water with sandy bottom. The green cylindrical stems of the plant rise to a height of five feet above the surface, they



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are mostly along the shores; deer sometimes hide in the heavy growth. Cat-tails are found in marshy, muddy spots—these, with bulrushes, wild rice, water lilies and sweet flag are the mainstay of the muskrat's food supply, and practically their only source of food during winter months. The food habits of the muskrat and beaver are rather similar, the latter relishes soft foods and adds to his diet by resorting to the more perishable water plants from May until October.

Although in summer deer live for the most part on grass, they delight to stand in shallow streams and nibble at plants that grow beneath the water. And so palatable do they find them that occasionally we have permitted the boat to drift downstream to within fifty feet of the animals without causing any alarm on account of our presence; at that close range we even have discharged a small rifle skyward, and still they withdrew reluctantly.

The cranberry is another Happy Land aquatic plant, but this brings us to a subject later to be discussed; and we will pause only to say that Chipewewa Indians on the reservation tell us their ancestors used the fruit for poultices to take the poisons out of arrow wounds.

In a previous chapter we have shown how the supply of food and cover for game was increased by the second growth that followed removal of the original timber. But it is to the distinct advantage of the region about which we are writing that it contains no extensive drainage districts; doubtful enterprises of that sort farther south in the state have crowded out many former haunts and feeding grounds of wild ducks, yet we can recall when one could go out and bag the limit. Now it is more of a problem there because the water plants have been destroyed; Canada thistles and snap dragon have displaced the natural aquatic growth. Where they have mullen and other bad weeds our waters have duck's meat, plants one-eighth to one-quarter inch wide floating in masses, attracting both wild ducks and fish—the entire plant is eaten.

Places where wild ducks are found and good fishing is to be had are certain to increase in value; they are becoming scarce. Wild celery, water lilies, wild rice, rushes, cat-tails and numerous other water plants tie in well with cultivated fields of oats, rye, barley, wheat and similar crops; each contributes to our welfare. Possibly not much has been said about it, but the relation is plain and it exists for the benefit of any who may be considering Happy Land as a home.

## More Life in the Open, and Why

**F**EW, if any, regions are better favored with ideal climate for health, work and recreation than the district in which Happy Land is situated. The average rainfall for the five years, including 1927, was 35 inches annually, compared to 30 inches for the state; the lowest winter temperature was nine degrees warmer than the colder sections; the hottest days of summer were nine degrees cooler than those reporting highest temperatures; the total days of sunshine was 927, compared to 488 at Madison, for the five-year term. The av-

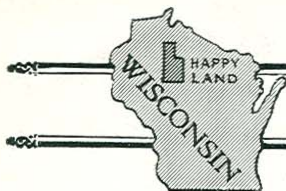


Opportunities for recreation are numerous in Happy Land; these men chose a hunting and fishing excursion.

erage period between killing frosts (Park Falls Station) was 111, and the total of cloudy, or partly cloudy days in the upper territory under discussion was 899, as compared to 1338 at Madison, Happy Land having an elevation above sea level of 1400 feet as against 900 feet for Madison.

Happy Land has an average snowfall greater than southern Wisconsin or Illinois. The snow is dry and in falling the flakes are not so closely packed together as wet flakes would be. These larger air spaces between the fallen flakes make the snow cov-





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ering a better plant protector, preventing the expansion and contraction of the soil that cause breaking and tearing of numerous small roots indispensable to the life of the plant. There are no winter rains to wash away the fertility of the land. Snow prevents the evaporation of moisture during the winter season, which is important, because with the departure of snow in the springtime, the soil is moistened gradually and without erosion or leaching. Windstorms cannot damage vegetation protected by snow, and there is ample proof for the old saying, "A snow year, a rich year." The health of a community is

establishments, but to relieve the hurried condition and nervous rush of city life. We know that outdoor activity leads to physical fitness, to steadiness in coordination. We know, too, that a man who can compete with other individuals can usually work with other individuals. Not always understood or appreciated, perhaps; nevertheless, it is the cities that are urging the preservation of our native landscape, that have obtained legislation making it unlawful to destroy rare flowers and plants of field and forest, that have developed the spirit of true sportsmanship; it is the cities that have taught us to love the wild.



To those who would get away from the worries and cares of routine existence and seek primitive comfort and health-giving relaxation, Happy Land's woods and streams offer inviting retreat.



A well-made box trap that will capture an occasional rabbit, but more are taken by small steel traps set in runways made by rabbits.

benefited by a heavy covering of snow because if the ground is bare, disease germs of a contagious nature often are carried about in the dust.

Second only to its lakes and streams Happy Land's greatest natural asset is its climate.

For it must be remembered that notwithstanding the remarkable growth of cities outdoor life is being stimulated as never before; week-end tours reach five hundred miles, parks and golf clubs have multiplied, commercial and industrial firms feature athletic departments not solely to advertise particular



It is likely that Indians may have quenched their thirst at this spring on the banks of the Chippewa River.

Let us tell those seriously considering breaking away from a life in office or factory, that in no other country will we find so many periodicals devoted to life in the open as ours, in none are they so ably edited and so richly illustrated. There is good reason that best sellers include refreshing accounts of adventure in pioneer regions of timber and plain; they meet a growing popular demand. On the page of sports and in the editorial columns of every daily the affairs of the great outdoors are continually presented, weekly newspapers are active, farm journals



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— even religious magazines — have joined hands. In some form the study of animals, plants, minerals, and other natural objects is brought to the attention of school pupils from the day of admission to kindergarten. Larger efforts are being made now than were made a generation ago to bring before the youth the beauties of bird life. They are taught that observance of birds in the wild and the viewing of them through field glasses brings a greater knowledge of bird life than the egg-collecting excursions and the stuffing of bird specimens to the youth of a former generation. It is a lesson not only in the raising of ideals, but also of scientific value, for a boy or girl of today who studies the bird life in action or at rest gains more knowledge of its beauty and habits than did his father by the destructive method of a generation ago.

Because of what has been said the present generation of boys and girls takes a more intelligent interest in wild life, and some schools are being equipped with what is equivalent to small museums of natural history. And back of it all is the support of fathers and mothers and others who favor the recommendation of funds for that purpose.

Again, by no means are state and city boards of health confining their efforts to sanitation and control of epidemic diseases; for thirty years they have given assistance to those promoting "fresh-air" and similar movements designed to help the deserving obtain a breathing spell in the country. Every year sees the establishment of more boys' and girls' camps in Happy Land. Convalescent patients seek the open spaces, especially those to the north. Manufacturing and other firms buy lake frontage, erect buildings and otherwise improve their properties to encourage inexpensive vacations for their employees. Both parties concerned find it profitable.

Manufacturers of automobiles and Portland cement alone are not responsible for the good-roads movement; that they have assisted is merely incident to the desire of people to enjoy the outdoors and the benefits that follow, a desire satisfied by the invention of the internal-combustion engine. Wisconsin was the first state to encourage the building of self-propelled vehicles, voting ten thousand dollars in 1875 as a bounty for the manufacture of a machine for highway travel, a steam wagon that made the trip from Oshkosh to

Madison in three days. Forty years ago logs stranded on sand bars and along river banks in northern Wisconsin were loosened by log drivers who traveled in the sharp-pointed bateau; today summer visitors make their way on the same streams in boats propelled by outboard motors and thus are able to reach many attractive places out of the usual line of travel.

If one were to write it the contribution of the camera to outdoor life might be the most entertaining story of all. It is no reflection on those who use it to say that the artist's easel largely has lost its appeal, even as the painter's palette followed

surface decoration in mosaic; if the purpose is to instruct or entertain then a ninety-eight-cent kodak will perform better than either. The big advance in photography is one of the brilliant achievements of this generation.

Measures affecting the protection, development and use of forests, fish and game, lakes, streams and plant life have become national, state and local political issues. Convinced that the control of such is a matter of agitation and education, many voluntary associations are following definite programs to create sentiment in favor of present-day studies of the breeding habits of fish and game.



A folding sheet-iron stove that is inexpensive and well adapted to the preparation of an occasional outdoor meal. Minnows for bait are taken in traps like these which are placed in shallow creeks; then, as seen above, the catch is emptied into a live-box.





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### Early Settlement and Logging

A DISAPPOINTED lover was the first white person to locate in what is now Sawyer County. He was a Frenchman; long previous to the days of lumbering, years before Wisconsin and Happy Land were known, Monsieur Alexis Corbine took up residence at Lac Courte Oreilles (near Couderay), in 1802. There he married a Chippewa Indian woman and they had a large family of sons and daughters who spoke Chippewa, and were well educated in the French language. For thirty years the nearest white neighbors were 100 miles away. The family lived mostly on fish, wild rice and maple sugar, which they made in large quantities.

When the prairies of the central west were being developed, the difficulties of procuring lumber were very great. Most of it came from the Alleghany river by raft to Ohio, and thence by steamboat to its destination, there selling for from \$75 to \$100 a thousand ft.; it even paid to haul lumber from the Wabash river by oxen over the untrodden prairies, to supply the timberless Illinois region.

Another Frenchman, Jean Brunet, became prominent in affairs of the time, and in 1837 he was placed in charge of an expedition to erect a sawmill at the Falls of the Chippewa, an undertaking which proved to be more tedious than expected. The mill—the first in this part of Wisconsin—began sawing in 1839, but on account of want of experience the venture had an erratic career and in 1846 it passed into other hands. And to continue the story of lumber sawing during the following forty years, would be a recital of the ups and downs of scores of operators; notes continually were falling due, the low price of lumber often reduced receipts so that there were not sufficient funds to meet them; panics wiped out firms, mortgages were foreclosed and assignments made for the benefit of creditors. The manufacture of lumber was a badly disorganized industry, more firms failed than were successful.

So far as we are able to learn from its oldest in-

habitants, the earliest logging operations in what is now called Sawyer County began in the region of the Totogatic river, the harvest of logs going down the St. Croix river to Stillwater, Minn., which was a general sorting place, ownership being established by marks of identification. Although much lumber was sawed at Stillwater, many million logs traveled on to La Crosse, and other Mississippi-river towns.



Four horse sleigh load of hemlock logs. Loads like this are hauled on iced roads.

Influenced and stimulated by further settlement on the prairies, long before this county's hardwoods were considered sufficiently important to log, we find its lumber industry developing steadily after the civil war in the region of the Chippewa river, its tributaries and nearby streams. Within the borders of untouched forests appeared scores of low-roofed logging camps. Skirting the border of swamp and stream and

following convenient ravines, well-graded roads were built, later to be given a pavement of ice and snow. Sites for suitable skidways were chosen and trees felled for the purpose. Throughout winter whole caravans of six to eight-foot sleighs, with bunks ten feet or more in width and piled high with logs, steadily made their way to adjacent rivers over these frozen roads and there were unloaded, until great roll-ways of pine were heaped to await the freshets of spring, and the drive to sawmills miles away.

We live so close to rivers in Happy Land that seldom do we appreciate their importance in developing its resources. Pioneers in southern Wisconsin were far removed from the wealth of pine to the north. Power these men and women brought with them, it is true; horses and oxen and their good strong bodies. But down there surrounding hardwood must be converted to lumber—and wheat was only the beginning of bread. Throughout their settlements they dammed winding streams, even small creeks, and the saws of noisy mills began singing their way through logs of oak and ash and walnut.

And the loggers of this county (it was Chippewa



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then), they, too, needed power and great reservoirs to handle the logs. Log-driving dams with large sluicing or opening capacity were necessary, not only to supply storage waters, but also to create artificial and well-timed floods in the stream channels, so that logs then could be floated down over sand bars and other obstructions of low waters. These dams backed up waters for miles. They often were placed across narrow outlets of broad lakes or sluggish marshes, raising their levels and increasing the amount of water available when needed for flooding and log-driving.

Drivers of logs co-operated and combined their interests in getting logs down the streams, the logger or jobber agreeing to deliver his cut at a point designated by those constituting the so-called pool; there were "pool limits" determined by the owners of the logs to be driven, which might be a township line or other point clearly understood by the timber owner and the logger, perhaps a stream or river. Log-driving companies furnished the necessary camps or tents, boughs or baled hay were used for beds, each man's blankets bore a number, wages were two to three dollars a day—and a day was from dawn until dark. The equipment for driving the logs included bateaux, poles, peavies and wannigan—a large scow furnished with camp range and cooking utensils.

The drive first opened on the creeks and on the larger rivers might continue until July. (Logging by rail began about 1903, when the Edward Hines Lumber Company bought the interests of the North Wisconsin Lumber Company.)

In the early days of logging in Happy Land many oxen were used, the animals roaming the woods in summer in the vicinity where they were housed. Later, horses were introduced and it was not long until the former disappeared; occasionally even now an ox skull may be found on the site of long-abandoned logging camps. One might naturally take it for granted that considerable power was necessary in these operations, and such was the case. Horses must be well fed; on the average they would consume two or three tons of timothy hay during the season.

The period of logging employment was from five to seven months, men were sometimes sent to distant log-cutting districts early in August to put up hay for bedding. They were later joined by others and all would begin cutting roads, the amount of the work depending upon the extent of logging contemplated, sometimes three miles of corduroy were required to be built to gain access to tracts of timber. Time of opening camp ranged from the middle of September to the same time in October.

Most of the logging was conducted by jobbers who contracted with timber owners. At first the labor supply was from Maine and Canada, later came many Norwegians and Swedes. Perhaps the most hazardous work was that of sawyer and loaders; branches of falling trees might lodge in the tops of others, then drop and cause injury, or wrong under-cutting of the tree to be felled might result in recoil, or "kick-back." There was danger in loading on sleighs because one not always could tell how a log would perform as it was drawn up slippery skids by a single chain.

Few workmen had accident insurance. Agents representing hospitals located at Ashland, Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire visited camps, and hospital tickets were sold to employees at prices varying from five dollars to seven-fifty, entitling the holder to a

year's treatment if necessary. They were paid for from wages earned, or to be earned, and sometimes the required payment was discounted ten per cent by firms issuing time-checks to cover the expense of this singular form of insurance. One who worked with and employed many of them in Happy Land quaintly remarks that, "the lumberjack, the healthiest and most rugged man on earth, always felt sure there was something the matter with him, and always was taking something." Hence a chest of medicines was to be found in most camps—there was a supply of tobacco and suitable clothing.

Logging jobbers paid their men by time-checks, payable on the first of the following June; the checks were discounted if presented before that date; wages were from twenty-six to thirty dollars a month for



He's sixty-four, has worked in the woods since he was sixteen, and Bob Downs says it's the most healthful occupation of all.





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sawyers and choppers; thirty to forty dollars for teamsters and loaders, and twenty-four to twenty-eight for swamper and chainers. Wholesome food was furnished, it was "good living," when properly cooked, with liberal quantities of vegetables, beef and pork; most camps were lavish with cakes, cookies and pies, the latter made of prunes or raisins. Water was obtained from streams. Eating and sleeping camps were connected by roof and open "runway";

feet of hemlock and hardwood timber. Once the seat of white pine operations, when the Weyerhaeuser interests cut billions of feet of pine and floated it down the Chippewa and Flambeau rivers, Sawyer county logging for the last twenty-five years has been confined to the other woods. It is estimated that three billion feet of timber, sixty per cent of it hemlock, has been cut and shipped out by rail in that time.

By its harvest of forest products Happy Land con-



Logs ready to be loaded on cars. Men with cant hooks roll them to the cars.



This is a Happy Land log train waiting for the locomotive to haul it to the saw mill.

other buildings included office, barns and blacksmith shop. Only on rare occasions, if ever, was it necessary to suspend logging operations because of winter temperatures; clothing was the same as worn today, woolen undergarments, socks, shirts, trousers, mackinaws, caps, heavy rubbers—this was before hightops were made—and wool mittens over which were drawn those of horsehide, buckskin or calfskin.

Novelists' fictitious stories to the contrary notwithstanding, the lumberjack was and still is an earnest, hardworking, generous man, no more given to wandering from the straight and narrow than those engaged in other industrial or commercial pursuits. Many, if indeed not most of the farms of Happy Land, have been and still are partly financed by wages of those who work in the woods. They become surprisingly skillful with saw, ax and other woodworking implements. The art—and it is an art—is not difficult to acquire.

Each year the logging camps in Happy Land prepare for the winter cut, and in a favorable season nearly five thousand men and five hundred horses are engaged in getting out about one hundred million

tinues to contribute its full share in building a great nation; here villages and hundreds of farm homes have been developed where once was timber. Lumbering and farming prevail. There are lakes and streams. What others are doing you, too, can accomplish—if you are as courageous and resourceful as they, and we believe you are.

### YEOMAN'S TOAST

"Let the wealthy and great  
Roll in splendor and state,  
I envy them not, I declare it;  
I eat my own lamb,  
My chickens and ham,  
I shear my own fleece and I wear it.  
I have lawns, I have bowers,  
I have fruits, I have flowers,  
The lark is my morning alarmer;  
So, my jolly boys, now,  
Here's God-speed the plough,  
Long life and success to the farmer."



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in *Happy Land*



Cord wood ready to be shipped to market.



Pulp wood and cedar fence posts.



An iced road for heavy sleigh loads.

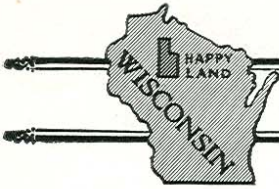


Horse Jammer loading logs on cars.



Logging Camp. Solid comfort and good food.





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in *Happy Land*

### Town and County Government—Past and Present

**A**LTHOUGH Wisconsin now has seventy-one counties, there were only four when it was a territory in 1836—Milwaukee, Iowa, Brown and Crawford. At a treaty with the Indians, held at Fort Snelling, July 29, 1837, Governor Dodge represented the United States, while Hole-in-the-Day, with forty-seven others, represented the Chippewas. At that time a large region was ceded to the United States, including part of the Chippewa valley and extending a half-day's march below the falls of that river.

Crawford county included most of the north-western part of the state, and in the legislative session of 1837-38 was represented by Jean Brunet, native of France, mentioned elsewhere in honor of whom one of Happy Land's most attractive trout streams is named.

Later, Crawford county was divided, and in 1845, the first and "original" Chippewa county was born, a great territory including all settlements in the valley of the Chippewa river above the Red Cedar, a stream to the southwest. At first the new district was attached to Crawford county for judicial purposes. But thus being tied to its mother's apron-strings didn't work well; it meant traveling a long distance to Prairie du Chien to attend court; going by boat down the Chippewa river to the Mississippi, then twice as far before the end was reached. Because of the current the trip down was easier than the journey back. It was an unwieldy arrangement, a situation that sometimes discouraged the enforcement of law. A single illustration will suffice:

During the summer of 1848, a wealthy man by the name of Bloomer, from Galena, started sawmill op-

erations at the lower part of Eagle Rapids. Unsuccessful in his venture, he sold to H. S. Allen of Chippewa Falls, a competitor; teams and supplies were taken to the Falls, but some of the men remained, among them the two "Tims," Hurley and Inglar. Hurley built a house and a saloon, supposedly the first in the whole valley. On the Fourth of July, 1849, a party from the saloon who had

been drinking freely, among others Martial Caznobia, went to the wigwam of an Indian and attempting to take liberties with his squaw, he was repelled by the husband's driving a knife to the hilt into his body. He was taken to the Hurley House and was thought to be dying.

As it was on Sunday morning, a large crowd gathered. Soon some one yelled, "Let us hang the Indian." A rush was made for his place, a rope was brought and he was taken out and hanged to the limb of a pine tree. Mr. Allen happened to be present and objected against the outrage, fully appreciating that the existence of the settlement was thus placed in jeopardy. The news spread instantly and in ran fifteen hundred Indians prepared to burn the place unless the murderers be turned over to them. The efforts of George P. Warren, a Chippewa interpreter, and James Ermatinger, and their confidence in and respect for Mr. and Mrs. Allen alone prevented the execution of the threat. After explanation that no wrong was intended against the Chippewa nation, that it was the result of fire-water, the chiefs declared they would be satisfied if the ringleaders should be arrested and tried according to our laws. Tim Inglar and two others accordingly were placed on a boat to



Roads like this make driving a pleasure.



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



be sent to Prairie du Chien for trial. Eight braves volunteered as escort. On reaching the vicinity of the Sioux, the fear of their hereditary enemies seized them and they returned. The prisoners continued, but never reported for trial. Caznobia got well—and got out.

In 1853, an additional judicial district was formed, including the new county, and the region now known as Happy Land. The first district judge was S. N. Fuller. Court was held at Chippewa Falls. One

honor, as also did Moses Reeves, elected constable. At their first meeting the board provided a courtroom in the second story of a carpenter-shop, they fined James Reed ten dollars for refusing to act as supervisor and proceeded to lay out roads.

From the time of its organization until 1880 (and later we shall see) Chippewa county was greatly reduced in size, having given territory to the counties of Buffalo, Pepin, Dunn, Clark, Eau Claire, Barron and Burnett; still it was a region seventy-eight miles



Road under construction in Happy Land.



Tractor and Grader making good roads.

who knew him reports that the judge had an infirmity; about 11:00 o'clock each day he became uneasy and began to hitch in his chair, to hack and cough, and in about five minutes would remark, "Oh! hem! the court will take a recess of five minutes." Whereupon, all would hurry to the nearest bar and the lawyer who paid for the drinks considered that his case was safe (?) in that court.

In those days the town and county board were one and the same. Following the first election, William Riley, named as justice of the peace, declined the



View on Highway 70 in Happy Land.

long and sixty in width—3,744 square miles—exceeding the combined area of Delaware and Rhode Island.

Town and county government are interwoven with the life of the people residing in the region during successive periods. But for purposes here it is necessary only to mention the

Chippewa Indians, "the dwellers in a contracted place," who, as we have previously explained, after many conflicts, overcame other tribes in the westward journey from northern New England to the foot of Lake Superior, finally spreading out into





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land

the valley of the river bearing their name. When the county was organized the population consisted of Frenchmen, Yankees and Indians; it was without schools, churches or newspapers. Most of the white men took Chippewa maidens as wives. Upon the arrival of more white women many men transferred their affections, but it has been stoutly asserted that without exception their first loves were provided for with the children, if any.

In 1854, there was one lone fiddler in the county, Dan McCann, and he played "by ear." Those were the days of the cotillion, march and waltz. Dances were held in winter—using the boarding-house dining-room at Chippewa Falls as a hall—and Dan played. And some of the men drank and fought. All the women of the country were brought in, the democratic gathering of squaws and white women being compelled to participate whenever a dance was called, and so greatly were they outnumbered by the men that one considered himself fortunate had he the opportunity to enjoy a single number.

A little overdrawn in some respects, perhaps, but such was early pioneer life and government in the territory from which Sawyer county was created, in 1883. In the new county access from one point to another was by tote roads built for hauling supplies to logging camps; there was the "Chippewa Falls road," also the "Big road," extending southward from Ashland to Eau Claire and Stillwater, Minn. Transportation and development then were as closely linked as today in Happy Land; records show that the building of roads was the all-absorbing subject at meetings of the town and county boards.

Very broad powers are given a town in the administration of local affairs; one almost is tempted to say

that it becomes a little republic unto itself. With a land area of 844,000 acres Sawyer county has seventeen towns, one city, two incorporated villages, and other villages not incorporated, that is, legally they are part of the towns in which they are situated.

The county board is composed of the chairman of the several town boards, and the supervisors from cities and villages. In addition to other routine work,

the Sawyer county board, at a recent session, elected a county highway commissioner and county highway committee, adopted a comprehensive road budget as submitted by the county highway committee, elected an agricultural committee, appropriated money for agricultural activities, mothers' pensions and voted fifteen hundred dollars to assist in the operation

and maintenance of a fish hatchery in the western part of the county. It also changed the name of one of its many lakes, Bass Lake, to "Lake-A-She-Gan,"—there were several claiming the former name—defeated a resolution providing for the appointment of a county game warden, and placed the equalized valuation of all property in the county at \$14,033,606.

Sawyer county and Happy Land are steadily passing from the old into the new, not without encountering important problems, but productive lands, varied resources, enjoyable climate and spectacular scenic surroundings have given a lure to this great north country attracting home-seekers and investors since 1847, when the sturdy German, George Meyer, opened the first farm, six miles northwest of Chippewa Falls.

"Let it please thee to keep in order a moderate sized farm, that so thy garner may be full of fruits in their season."



Highway construction in Happy Land has been greatly speeded up by the use of motor trucks for transporting road-building materials.



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



### Winter Work and Play

TO compare one season with another and declare which is best for work or recreation is difficult, we crave variety; too many elements must be taken into account in addition to the likes and dislikes of individuals; fortunately most of us work for a living and are unanimous in the opinion that "whether it's cold or whether it's hot, the weather is with us, whether or not."

alternate thawing and freezing than in the southern counties of the state. The average movement of the wind is ten miles an hour, and the average greatest monthly amount of snow, 12.1 inches, in this locality.

That one advocating an unusual subject may let his ardor and enthusiasm temporarily eclipse his better judgment is admitted; to the credit of those who read, they are inclined to discount a good deal of what they



Harvesting ice on one of Happy Land's many lakes.



Settlers earning money logging in winter.

But climate and its relation to every-day affairs in Happy Land is too serious to pass by without sober reflection. So we suggest that you ask about our winters before you locate, before you buy—even before you visit the region to which we invite you. Simply tell us where you live and we shall send you official weather bureau reports, comparing your neighborhood with Happy Land.

There is little winter rain or sleet in upper Wisconsin. The average annual snowfall, throughout all the months of the season, is 48.1 inches in the immediate district in which Happy Land is situated; a smaller amount than reported by nine of twenty-one weather reporting stations in northwestern Wisconsin. The average given is less than often falls in southern Wisconsin, established opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. Although here the prevailing wind direction is from the south all months of the year except three (January, March and November), there is less

see in print, in the proper belief that "it's better not to know so much, than to know so much that isn't true." Yet a winter vacation in the vicinity of some stream or lake of Happy Land may be as beneficial as one in summer; the time to consider a vacation is when bodily resistance is lowest, and that under modern congested methods of life is during the colder months. Then is the period of epidemic diseases; watch your paper, ask your physician. More than forty per cent of the employees of one of the largest corporations last year asked that their annual vacations be granted in winter. The public hesitate to give up prejudices of long standing, consequently little attempt has been made to encourage winter visitors to upper Wisconsin, in which respect we lag behind our Canadian cousins, who conduct active campaigns of advertising for that purpose.

Partly because of closed-car construction, the use of automobiles now extends into and often through the





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in *Happy Land*

winter months. Car improvement has developed rapidly and trunk highways leading to Happy Land are being made passable during most of the year, if indeed not at all times. On account of the universal adoption of better power machinery, we are getting more results from our road money than in the day of team and scraper. Aside from lands adjacent to railroads, who can recall snow fences ten years ago? The split log and plank road-drags of yesterday have disappeared, we've quit working our road tax, and highway building no longer is a holiday. Consolidated schools, motor transportation of pupils, merchants' sales days, and an aroused local sentiment are some of the forces that have encouraged town boards to provide snow removal on branch roads, leading to state and county trunk highways.

Happy Land offers opportunity for winter recreation, and on land of your own. Logs may be bought for a dollar each and forty will be enough for a low, shed-roofed house 16 by 20 feet. Flooring, roof-boards, shingles, windows and doors are moderately priced and two carpenters (\$4.00 a day each) can complete the structure in five days. A five-dollar sheet-iron (air-tight) stove will heat the building, keep fire all night and consume little wood. Hand-made tables, benches and other furniture can be built to suit yourself. Provide plenty of light and you will be surprised to see how comfortable such a place may be, and how easily kept clean—the writer speaks from experience; a building of this type, overlooking the Chippewa river, serves as his office; deer and partridges are friendly visitors, and a red fox has more or less permanent headquarters in a pile of logs and stumps hardly three hundred feet to the east of where he is writing.

It is part of every person's education to know something of the habits of game birds and animals. On account of the abundance of natural shelter and food to be found on cutover land, few places offer better advantages to become familiar with these creatures. In hollow logs, beneath stumps and upturned roots of trees, in burrows at the edge of streams and lakes, in piles of rubbish, rock cavities, under the sheltering branches of cedar in frozen swamps, in scores of other places in Happy Land they find protection. Some have

dens only during the whelping season, and travel long distances in all sorts of weather, seldom seeking cover except during heaviest rainfalls.

There isn't an animal to be found in upper Wisconsin that will harm a human being. Unless disturbed, winter birds do not regard man as foe, the chickadee, for example—with its gray, white, and black plumage—will eat from a shingle held in your hand.

From what has been said it is apparent that wild flowers do not bloom in winter here, although the purple aster defies the early falls of snow. There are, however, flowerless plants of striking form, texture, and color to be found. Some are fungi, curious growths frequently two feet in diameter, in contrasting shades of brown, red, green, yellow, white and black, that thrive on decaying birch and maple trees, logs and stumps.

In winter, because the swamps are frozen, we can more intimately observe the habits of fur-bearers; skaters following the shore line of rivers and lakes often see muskrats swimming beneath the ice, hurrying to their dome-like houses of rushes and roots. The homes of the beaver, much larger than those of the muskrat and built of sticks, mud, and stones, are more readily approached in winter. The otter is a playful fellow and slides down hill, rather he coasts down the snowy banks of stream and out into the water. This is the season of trapping, and experiences of surpassing interest may be had by the winter visitor who will tie to an old-time trapper and follow him as he makes his rounds.

The natural resources of timber and water to be found here, and the variety of plant and animal life appeal to those seeking a joyous life in the great outdoors. Every member of the family can have a good time. In sharp distinction to life on the wind-swept prairie, Happy Land is a country of active winter industrial work, harvest, and wholesome sport.

“What is the lily and all the rest  
Of the flowers to a man with a heart in his breast,  
That was dipped brimming full of the honey and dew  
Of the sweet clover blossoms his boyhood knew?”



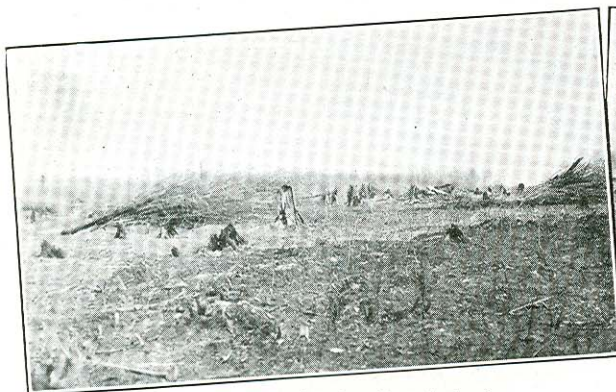
## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



### Cut-Over Land—An Asset of Inestimable Value

**I**T is ridiculous to say that uncultivated cut-over areas are idle lands; they are very much alive, show more activity than those who refer to them as lazy acres, and possibly they contribute more to Wisconsin's welfare than the confirmed chair-warming campus philosopher who designates them as such. Aside from barren sand, whether furnishing tax revenue or not, there is hardly a protected acre that falls

paper but it furnishes insulation, wood wool, for unlimited uses; it is nailed to the inside walls of settlers' houses, it drove back the cold in Lindbergh's cabin on "The Spirit of St. Louis." And stranger things have been accomplished in the field of industrial chemistry than the recent successful acid treatment of wood to change the cellulose elements of sawdust to sugar, thereby obtaining a product that may be mixed with



First step in clearing, brushing the land.



The brush gone. You are ready to farm between the stumps.

down in its job of adding something to the wealth of the state. By itself it is a poor advertiser, working quietly and without any appeal to the grandstand.

It is important to keep in mind that what is waste and what is not, is a problem for the research engineer, not one for the recently-born agricultural economist; you might not buy your Saturday Evening Post for a nickel, nor even cheap books were it not for the formerly despised popple. Within memory of men now living the use of wood in making paper was unknown; today 96 per cent of the 7,000,000 tons annually manufactured in our country is made wholly or in part from wood, an increase of 250 per cent in 20 years—only three to five per cent is made entirely from what is called pure rag stock.

Cellulose (the material of the solid structure of all plants) obtained from wood not only provides cheap

other feed substances and fed to cattle. Examination of the soil map issued by the state will prove to you that there is twice as much good agricultural land in upper Wisconsin as may be found south of a line drawn east and west through the center; get one from the soils department at Madison, look it over and see for yourself.

Because it was more bountifully blessed with natural conditions favoring forests than the prairie country, the tendency of the soil in Happy Land was to yield products of great size, and trees are the largest plants. Upon removal of the heavy timber the fertility of the land again proves itself in the growth of popple, birch, maple, and miscellaneous hardwoods, and pine, balsam, cedar, spruce, and miscellaneous conifers, a term used to include all kinds of evergreens. In the midst of the thickly standing second growth





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in *Happy Land*

trees there are seedlings, bushes, shrubs, vines and innumerable other plants with small leafy stems and root systems that everywhere extend into the soil. This growth is commonly called slashing.

It frequently happens that upper Wisconsin has more rainfall than the south portion—which is one reason for its better pastures—and it is not to be denied that the slashing on cut-over land possesses greater capacity for holding moisture than did the original timber. It delays and controls the movement of water on its journey to creeks, rivers and lakes, thereby preventing floods. And it is plain that no artificial tree planting or reforestation ever will provide such protection, because no stimulated growth can furnish the quantity and variety of plants that the Creator causes to flourish with natural reproduction.

In Nature's scheme of things the so-called slashing is valuable for other reasons. Birds and animals multiply in cut-over areas. The Chippewa Indian was more a fisherman than hunter, he was known as a canoe Indian, because there was little game for food in his day. Unbroken forests of pine and hemlock, towering high and with interlocking branches, shut out the rays of the sun. The land was sour. Even in hardwood districts conditions were equally unfavorable, for no tender bark, leaves, or budding branches then were within reach of browsing animals.

In this cut-over region, in which Happy Land is situated, the second growth trees are thick, but branches are low, offer shelter from wind and snow, give game a chance to hide, and put food in reach of all of them. For the newer trees, the white birch, alder, popple, cherry, thornapple, ironwood, etc., are interspersed with a great variety of berries and low-growing plants, including clover and timothy brought

in by loggers. Probably he has never stopped to think about it, but the lumberman has done more to increase the supply of game in Wisconsin than any other agency. As he logged off large tracts of hardwood, new and different vegetation started, song birds therefore unknown joined the moose-bird and the timberdoodle; attracted by the popple and black ash, the beaver started an industry of his own—deer, rabbits,

the harmless black bear, grouse and partridges multiplied. There is more food and shelter for game, and more game, on the cut-over lands of upper Wisconsin today than there was in the same region five hundred years ago.

Things aesthetic supposedly have little place in a discussion of the re-

sources of a country to which homeseekers are invited. To see the beautiful in a territory once growing saw-timber, now with its ever-present rampikes and windfalls, may be unorthodox and indicative of a twisted sense of the artistic. But listen; the writer years ago attempted a collection of different woods to be found on cut-over land and stopped with sixty-eight—it was a real job, too, for in contrast to city parks, there were no wooden labels attached giving the common and double-jointed names for each species, besides, at that particular time his footsteps seemed unconsciously to travel from one thicket of wild red raspberries to another. After all, beauty of landscape chiefly may be a matter of opinion or judgment, but if by some miraculous force a hundred thousand acres of Happy Land, with its vegetation and lakes, suddenly were to be transported to an arid section of the West, the proper authorities at once would seek to make it a public park, if irrigation might make such a project feasible. Under our conditions of temperature and moisture a profusion of



New land, a new road, a new settler.



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



wild flowers is to be found on cut-over land, plants that could not have established themselves had the big timber remained—the honeysuckle, dogwood, rose and primrose, pink, lily, poppy, violet, pitcher plant, orchid, iris, all these families of flowering plants, and a host of others, find representation.

No one seems to have said or written much about the value of small second growth hard or soft-woods

the ground to rot. Most of the rubbish on uncultivated cut-over land can be brought to the woodpile in this day of explosives and superior power appliances.

Each time that a census is taken it shows an increase in the number of farms in all upper Wisconsin counties, also a gain in population, cleared land, number of livestock; in none of these has any county taken a backward step, and the farms were developed from



Clearing cut-over land.



Planting potatoes—the first cash crop.

for fuel. Yet this product of cut-over land is to be found in nearly all of the thousands of farm homes in that part of the state—pole wood it is called, cooking the food and providing warmth for the family. A cord of sound, dry, hard maple, ash or yellow birch nearly equals in fuel value a ton of hard coal. Basswood, soft maple, white birch, elm and hemlock have somewhat less value for fuel when compared with the others, but are used extensively. A combination of tamarack and green popple “chunks” will perform handsomely in any style of wood heater. Economic conditions change rapidly in this country and some of them are brought about by the increased application of power. At an expense of a dollar an hour to the employer, a flivver with buzz-saw attachment will work up more pole wood in a day than could be sawed in several by a number of men. Nor is this all, such an outfit will handle wet, soggy, or partly decayed small logs that otherwise might be left on

cut-over land. Irrespective of anything we may think, say, or do, new farms will continue to be opened and improved. The theorist may ponder over what he believes to be a good and proper utilization of land, and we need more thinking about it, but he is handicapped by conditions over which he has no control; the field is too vast, the rights of individual ownership too well defined, the claims of economists too conflicting, and the fund of available information too meager.

What is briefly presented here is an attempt to show that the uncultivated, and uncleared, cut-over lands of upper Wisconsin are a definite asset to the people of the state, because they exert a favorable influence in flood control, furnish a wonderful habitat for game, afford unusual opportunity for profitable recreation in the study of native animal and plant life, and because they supply fuel for thousands of homes—with no expense save only the cutting.





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in *Happy Land*

### Root Crops in Happy Land

A PROMINENT dairyman and ex-governor—we rarely have that combination in Wisconsin—once declared that

H. Mortimer of the town of Draper has a small farm and keeps cows. During winter he feeds them only clover hay and



The rutabaga is a good feeder and with ordinary care early-planted fields will yield from 500 to 800 bushels an acre.



Turnips thrive best on new land and are sown from the middle of June to the same time in July.

the darkest place in the world is inside a dairy cow. Root crops grow remarkably well in Happy Land and the writer knows and has visited farmers there who find them indispensable in their feeding operations; while they do not furnish a complete ration for cows they yield well in nourishing substances that assist in maintaining a good flow of milk.



Carrots are nourishing food for all classes of livestock—too much cannot be said in their favor—and with good cultivation they produce as high as 400 bushels to the acre in Happy Land.

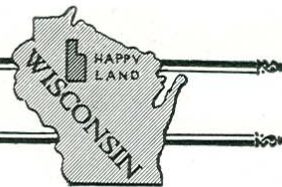
carrots. They thrive on that ration. Carrots yield heavily.

Besides being grown profitably for market, carrots are excellent food for all classes of livestock. As an article for winter and

spring feeding they take the same place, on lighter soils, that other roots do on the heavier land, and they may be grown on either, in Happy Land. Horses are espe-



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



cially fond of them. The varieties of turnips are numerous and they produce best on new land or freshly-turned sod. Rutabagas are considered a more valuable crop than turnips but require a little more attention in cultivation; they yield as good a crop, furnish a more nutritious root, and keep longer in storage. The rutabaga often attains a weight of 10 or 12 pounds. As it takes longer to mature than the turnip it must be planted earlier for two or three weeks of growth add largely to the harvest. A pound of seed plants about an acre. With good care, yields of from five hundred to eight hundred bushels to the acre are now possible.



The mangel occupies almost as important a place among the root crops of Happy Land as does the rutabaga, and it is especially useful for feeding cattle in the spring.

The mangel occupies almost as important a place among the roots as does the rutabaga, and it is especially useful as a spring feed for cattle. At this season, when most succulent feeds are scarce, it remains juicy and palatable even after some of the other roots no longer can be fed. It can be kept for a long period, even to the time when tame grasses become available.

Assuming that he does not have enough land cleared to support a silo, roots are by far the most important succulent feed that the new settler can grow; they are fed in the best livestock countries of the world, England, Denmark, and Germany.

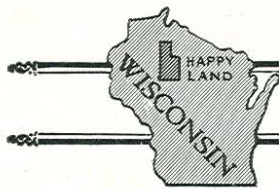
## Sheep Raising in Happy Land

SO far as natural conditions for their production are concerned, there is no good reason why more sheep should not be found on farms in Happy Land. Sawyer County has two sheep per 1,000 acres of land area, while in our neighboring counties Barron has twenty and Polk six-

teen. Plant growth, soil and surface features are similar.

We have visited farmers in Happy Land who keep sheep; they tell us that they are profitable for the settler opening a farm here, not only for wool and mutton, but for the splendid work they





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in *Happy Land*

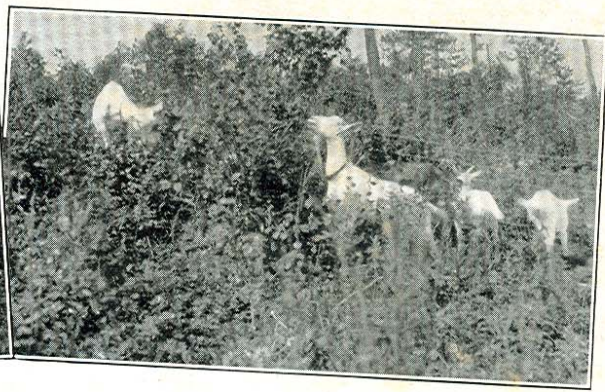
do in keeping down sprouts and killing small brush. They consume vegetation refused by dairy cows and other farm animals, giving the rough and brushy openings a smoother appearance and within a short time destroying wild plants

does it cost to clear an acre of land? Ask the man who raises sheep.

For this reason, among others—we might add that the wool market is steadier than cotton—every farm in the county might carry a small flock, the number to



A wool "bat," excellent material for a quilt, and produced by the sheep on the right.



Goat raising is new in Happy Land. Goats are stronger than sheep and less timid; these are useful in killing brush and their milk is richer and easier to digest than that of the cow.

so that white clover and good grasses may take their place. Grass grown in the shade of brush has little nourishment for cattle, but sheep can get something out of it and thus pave the way for dairy cows.

According to the statement of these farmers they are not so much concerned, in the beginning, with the tendency which sheep raising has to enrich the land, although it is an important item, but when fenced in on moderately-sized or small tracts and frequently changed from place to place, they perform service of great value in bringing the new farm one step nearer its final improvement. How much

be determined by the liking of the owner for the animals, his ability to buy them, the care he is willing to give them, kind of pasturage and the proportion of his farm fitted and desirable for cultivation. Bitter experience has satisfied us that immense flocks kept together are not profitable in Wisconsin, every such venture has been a failure, they were mostly stock-selling schemes, but small flocks—bands of fifty or less—pay well in Happy Land when fed as they should be. The Edward Hines Farm Land Co. employs an agricultural advisor, who knows sheep, and he agrees that there has been too much



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



tendency in upper Wisconsin to let sheep shift for themselves, but to get from neglected ewes good fleeces of wool and healthy lambs is wholly impossible, the expense of keeping is lowest with flocks that are kept in good condition.

No stock the new settler can put on his land will pay better dividends than sheep, rightly understood and rightly handled. It is more a question of the man and the amount of time and care he is willing to spend, than the animals themselves or the country. We do not feel qualified to write a treatise on sheep husbandry, but regularity in time of feeding and amount offered are important; timothy hay is taboo, about four ewes can be kept through

the average winter on a ton of clover hay with a liberal portion of root crops and a little grain fed previous to lambing. If during the winter they are fed one day three times and another twice, some days grain and other days none, they cannot be expected to thrive. They do not eat well in the dark and hence should have time to consume the last feed of the day before night sets in.

We have known men to pay \$500 for a bull, \$50 for a boar pig, and \$5 for a ram, and wonder why sheep have not paid. The Shropshire, Hampshire, and Oxford are popular breeds and deserving of all the good words that may be spoken of them.

## Pork Production in Happy Land

SO general is dairying developing in Happy Land that pork-making has not been looked upon as an industry to be encouraged as other branches of farm work have been. The practice of raising only enough for home use, perhaps two or three additional animals to pay for the cost of the whole, has been accepted as sound and correct; and as is the case in parts of southern Wisconsin some of our farmers do not even do that. Jack Frost is apt to nip our corn before it fully ripens, but we have other grains that fatten hogs and make firm, delicious meat.

The variety and yield of crops in Happy Land compare favorably with other districts. We do not claim the longer season of Illinois and Iowa nor question the supremacy of those states in hog production on account of their corn; yet the pig is a most adaptable animal—in that respect he is in a class by himself, decided independence of thought and action, and general usefulness, are his distinguishing qualities.

Corn is steadily making its way northward in Wisconsin in spite of cool nights and higher altitude, for the most part in connection with dairy farming. Hog

raising fits into dairying something like a double play in baseball—from shortstop, to second, to first base—that is, from corn silage to cow to skimmilk.

Curious to learn more about it from those whose forefathers claim first to have grown the crop we have chummed around a bit with Chippewa Indians not far distant. They tell us that of corn the Indians had all the types—flint, flour, dent, sweet, and pop—numerous varieties of each type, especially of flour corn, and that they cultivated it for countless generations; that it was grown north to the shores of Lake Superior (18 miles beyond the boundary of Happy Land), and that scarecrows were erected to drive away birds. When harvested it was shelled, dried, and put in sacks or stored in the ground for future use; it was parched or roasted and ground into meal, sometimes boiled with fish or meat.

The truth is that hogs never tasted corn until the first ones came to America. They are immigrants, brought by early colonists. And for untold centuries they were important meat animals in Europe and Asia, where no corn was grown; the Frenchman





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land

tied them to his apple trees that they might root up and loosen the earth around them, the Chinese harnessed them and made them draw wagons. The Dominion Department of Agriculture urges hog production in provinces of Canada hundreds of miles north of Happy Land, and the author has seen them scamper about the streets and alleys of villages in the West Indies.

We have been too inclined to associate pork with corn alone. However, the entire Mississippi Valley is being forced to resort to feeds supplementing that crop if swine breeders are to stay in the business. The call of the market is for the rapidly grown porker; in its production there is greatest profit. To dress 200 pounds such pigs should go on the market at eight months; feeds to do this are possible in Happy Land, although most pigs sold weigh from 150 to 180 pounds.

In addition to grain, one combination consists of rape, clover and oats sowed together early in May—5 pounds of rape,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  bushels of oats, and 6 pounds of clover seed to the acre. Within six weeks this is ready for pasturing. As the oats which come first are eaten down the rape appears and as this is devoured the clover is growing, so that when pigs turn to clover the rape throws out new leaves, thus keeping the field green and inviting during the season. Separate fields may be handled that way. As the ground settles the plants become better rooted and the field will carry more pigs; Canadian and English farmers follow that method.

Another combination is using blue grass for early spring pasture and when this becomes tough turning the hogs into a field of young clover. Rape is sown in a variety of ways from early spring until July 1, commonly at intervals of three or four weeks and a few weeks after each sowing the field is ready to be pastured. The half-sugar mangel is the best of all roots for winter feeding hogs, they relish it; it is planted and cared for in the same manner as other mangels and yields abundantly in Happy Land. The old idea of root crops being chiefly water and therefore of little value may well give place to a better understanding of their worth as a diet for any animal. The Danes and Germans prize them highly; the author has been actively in touch with land settlement projects in Wisconsin nearly twenty years, the most successful settlers have been those growing the most roots. But it is impossible to discuss pork production and its possibilities here without mentioning the field

pea. It is a safe crop, yields well, labor expense is light, there is little waste, it keeps in storage and enriches the soil with a greater supply of nitrogen—which is what this new land needs. It is a crop requiring no cultivation other than the first preparation of the field; it thrives on new farms in Happy Land that are not wholly cleared of stumps. Field peas sell from \$1.75 to \$2.50 a bushel, and from 20 to 30 bushels an acre are not uncommon on heavier loams. They can be grown here as a special crop to be hogged off. Two to four hundred pounds of pork can be secured from an acre of peas. Field peas not only make good feed (and good soup for the table, too), but they are readily balanced with other foods in preparing a ration for livestock, including hogs.

Although dairy farming is foremost, pork production in Happy Land is clearly beyond the experimental stage. Barley is increasing in acreage and becoming an important crop. Partly because it is a shallow-rooted plant, a surface feeder, not extending its roots downward very far, it does not produce heavy yields on new land; but it matures sooner than any other important cereal, responds quickly to fertilizers, and as feed for fattening hogs the combination of field peas and barley is considered satisfactory.

The farmer here can have his own hog-killing day. Excepting sheep no other animal than the pig will more profitably convert waste materials into meat. Two 200-pound hogs will supply 300 pounds of meat products, a greater proportion than may be obtained from sheep or cattle. If he is on land with only a small amount of clearing he will have to buy some feed, probably a good deal, and that costs money here as elsewhere, but we believe he can afford to do it to get the meat.

The man at work outdoors needs meat, so does his family; salt pork is not to be despised, and a boiled dinner is incomplete without it; it should be a staple article of diet. As land continues to be cleared there is promise of fair margin for farmers who will meet the demand of lumber camps and logging jobbers by putting on the market pork made entirely from skim-milk with small grains, rape, clover and oats as summer forage crops, and roots, field peas, clover and vegetables for winter ration, and a minimum of corn to keep them in condition. Although the system of feeding may not develop an animal so showy as the fancy-finished product, it will build strong growthy pigs of good frame, foraging breeds that will in part at least supply the local needs of Happy Land.



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



### Tame Fruits in Happy Land

IT is true that wild berries abound in this region and that they are delicious, but on account of conditions over which the settler has no control sometimes the crop of blueberries or wild raspberries is small. There is no good reason why Happy Land should not be urged as an excellent one for the production of cultivated small fruits, bush fruits and certain varieties of apples and plums for home use. It is not,

established and are available when there is a scarcity of other fruits and vegetables. The man opening a farm should set aside 5 square rods each for strawberries, raspberries, and blackberries, and about half as much for currants. This is not too much for the settler, for berries play an important part in the economy of the housewife. This area can be cared for with a horse cultivator, and with good care should



Garden vegetables and cultivated fruits produce abundantly in Happy Land. Mrs. MacDonald is filling a sack with onions and in the background may be seen a part of her blackberry patch.



Everbearing strawberries still yielding fruit on September 28.

and never will be, a region for commercial orchards.

Time considered, tame fruits are cheaper than wild ones, and better. Details of culture will be omitted save only to say that the patch of ground set aside for a fruit garden should be thoroughly prepared before planting; to what depth the soil should be broken depends on its character—on heavier types it is not desirable to bring much subsoil to the surface because of its raw condition. The land should be thoroughly broken and made moderately rich with manure. It must have good drainage. An open place, similar to the garden, is suited to the growth of small fruit, plenty of sunlight being an advantage at ripening time.

Happy Land produces splendid strawberries, raspberries, blackberries and currants. They are readily

yield five to six bushels of strawberries, three to four bushels of raspberries, and the same amount of blackberries. We repeat that the wild fruits and berries are delicious, but as the country opens up they gradually disappear.

Strawberries set out in the spring give the best satisfaction, but if the pressure of the first year's work is too great they may be set out in August or September. With the soil moist the plants have a chance to root well before winter; lower yields must be expected the next year than if planted in the spring. New plants are best for transplanting, and it is not advisable to plant those more than a year old—plants of the previous year's growth are known by the bright yellow color of the roots.





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land

In selecting strawberry plants remember that some are self-fertilizing and that others are not. For home use, the Dunlap (late) and Bederwood (early) will give satisfaction. Thin, narrow rows are best. The plants should be set so that the roots will extend down into the soil rather deeply and be well spread. Strawberries should be mulched for winter protection.

Most of the raspberries cultivated in Happy Land are the red varieties; they find a ready sale on most markets and ship better than the black. Old canes and weak or diseased canes should be removed every

Apples contribute about 95 per cent of all orchard fruits grown in Wisconsin; a sufficient supply for home use may be grown anywhere in the state, but care should be exercised in the selection of varieties. Such varieties as Duchess, Wealthy, Hibernial, Patten Greening, Longfield, Malinda, and similar hardy kinds may be grown in Happy Land.

Native plums, the De Soto and Hawkeye, can be grown in abundance, and the fruit rivals in size and excels in quality the best European plums.



A young apple tree in Happy Land.



Gardens like this grow many kinds of fruit.

year. It is advisable to heel them for winter, digging out the soil at the side of the hill, gently forcing the plant over and covering it lightly with earth. Blackberries are handled in the same manner.

A well-drained, medium heavy loam, not too clayey, is suited to gooseberries. The plants are set about three feet apart and most of the cultivating is done in the spring.

Currants require a rather rich soil, with good preparation. The Perfection is a popular variety. The land is marked off in squares about five feet each way, and in the spring the sets are inserted. They need cultivating and good feeding with fertilizer to grow satisfactorily; spraying is necessary. Currants are more easily established than any other bush fruit grown in the cut-over country.

"Men may degenerate; may forget the art by which they acquired renown; manufactures may fail, but the sweets of the wild flower and the industry of the bee will continue without change."

### A MILK TOAST

To Wisconsin,

First in peas,

First in cheese, and

First in the quarts of its Dairymen.

—E. R. McIntyre.

"What a noble gift to man are the forests!  
What a debt of gratitude and admiration we  
Owe for their utility and their beauty!"



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



### Happy Land Is a Bee Country

THERE were no bees in this region until the first settlements were established, in fact there were none in America until the Europeans imported them. The Indians called them the white man's fly.

The period during which bees can work is twice as long in Happy Land as in the older southern counties of Wisconsin; it is twice as long as in Indiana, Illinois or Iowa. From early spring to late fall in this

Other important honey plants here include the wild raspberry, golden rod and aster. These late blossoming plants, and many others—some of them named elsewhere in these pages—greatly prolong the period for gathering honey.

Bees range from two to three miles in gathering honey, and from 150 to 200 colonies or even more can be managed successfully by a man who understands



A commercial apiary in Happy Land.



Wild honey. 250 pounds from one tree.

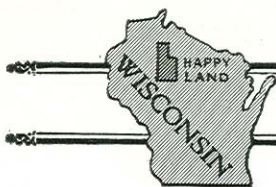
cut-over country there are plants and flowers of wide variety producing nectar for excellent honey—northern Wisconsin captured first premium at the Chicago World's Fair with its entry of honey; it was obtained by the bees from the purple-blossomed fireweed, which grows wild on cut-over land.

About three thousand bees constitute a colony and they are usually ready for work from April 1 to 10, attracted first by the dandelion bloom, then the willow and fruit blossoms. Following these comes the bloom of the white and alsike clovers. White clover makes its appearance in most parts of Happy Land after removal of brush, and from it is gathered honey of exquisite quality; honey bees do not work on red clover. Ordinarily bees gather an unusually large amount of nectar from the blossoms of alsike clover because of its length of bloom, and much of the clover grown is of this variety. They also work on the blossoms of basswood trees.

the business. It is desirable that the settler keep a half dozen colonies from which he can obtain from 300 to 500 pounds of honey; the original investment is small, and with some protection the bees may safely be carried through the winter.

Although beekeeping necessitates close watching of the colonies, especially at swarming time, it is particularly important to the beginner on cut-over land. No clearing of land is required, honey saves the expense of other sweets, it adds variety to the diet, it is healthful food, no preparation is necessary, it keeps indefinitely, there is a market for it (if properly advertised), and the bee is the one insect in America from which we are able to obtain a direct money return. It destroys nothing, yet produces a return of great value. There are those in Wisconsin whose principal income is from bees. And there are thousands whose income is considerably supplemented by the returns from the annual honey crop.





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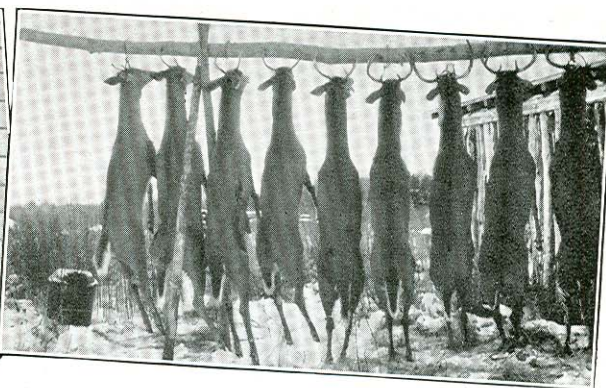
### Conservation of Game and Fish in Happy Land

**G**EORGE PHILPOTT and James Van Camp of Draper were hunting deer south of here this fall; upon discovering a good runway they sat on a windfall log to await developments,—it passed through a clearing close by and they were partly hidden by brush adjoining the open space. Soon they saw a buck in the distance, slowly making his way down the trodden path toward them. George wanted to shoot

Before it was unlawful to carry guns uncased in cars Van Camp and Stewart Williamson of Illinois were driving below Prentice, a good deer country; without warning a big buck jumped up and Williamson, after shooting him, hopped out and began banging into the ground, emptying his rifle, then turned and raced into the woods with his chum after him. He finally wound up by trotting around in a circle and



Muskellunge (Musky), the tiger of the lakes of Happy Land. This one weighed 40 pounds.



Nine deer that once were happy in Happy Land; they were slaughtered (we use the word advisedly) during the open season by a party of sportsmen (?) from Racine County, Wis.

but his partner insisted that he wait until the animal should appear in the clearing. Meanwhile, the deer stopped and began rubbing his antlers against a small tree, and taking his time about it. George started to shake; Jim told him to quit, but unable to do so he continued to tremble, suddenly pointed his rifle groundward, fired, jumped up, dropped his gun, and took after the deer shouting, "I got him! I got him! I got him!"



The white arrows point downward to crushed places in the grass where nine deer slept on a summer night.

exclaiming, "He went this way! He went this way!" Laughing, his companion grabbed him by the coat and asked how many cartridges he had in his gun; examining the weapon he was astonished to discover that the magazine was empty, and to learn that the deer lay by the side of the road. The "spell" lasted three or four minutes.

But he tells two on himself: his first deer-hunting experience occurred at 19 when his father placed him



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close to a runway, with a rifle on his shoulder. And he kept it there, shaking like a leaf while a buck, doe and fawn passed within a few feet, then ran and told his father what had happened. While hunting some years later he saw a deer about 70 rods distant hesitatingly making its way in his direction. After considerable suspense he felt the symptoms, began trembling and continued doing so until the buck was within short range when he remembered the advice of an old hunter, that he should bite his finger, which he did, and got his deer.

Buck fever (the doctor calls it an hysterical reaction), or something closely related to it sometimes affects fishermen. In August 1927 a licensed guide was piloting Dewey Conn of Hammond, Indiana, on Ghost Lake twenty-five miles northeast of Hayward. They had passed three men in a boat when one hooked a large muskellunge and with skillful handling soon had the fish by the side of the boat. Thinking to put an end to its struggles, another member of the party drew a 22 caliber revolver and after putting two holes in the boat, shot his friend through the leg and wrist, and himself through the foot—but they landed the muskie, a twenty-seven pounder. Many such instances might be given, some of them entertaining and other not amusing.

A license is required in hunting most game in Wisconsin; if the applicant is a citizen of the United States and has lived in the state one year, the license may be obtained from the county clerk. Town clerks in Happy Land have the application blanks, which may be executed before a notary public or justice of the peace, then the application is forwarded to the clerk of the county wherein the applicant resides. If he is a citizen and has lived in the state sixty days, and has negotiated for the purchase of

land he may get a settler's hunting license from the Conservation Commission at Madison. Each member of the family fifteen years of age or over likewise may have a license.

The courts have held that wild game is the property of the people and can be hunted, killed, pursued and disposed of only as the people direct. Wisconsin has some of the most effective laws for the protection of wild game ever enacted by a commonwealth. These laws aim to insure the conservation of wild game for all time and to guarantee to every citizen the right to hunt, fish, and enjoy the recreation of outdoor life. No law gives any person the right to hunt on your land without your permission and permission is not implied even though you do not post notices forbidding hunting on your holdings. You are the supreme judge. Should I hunt on your land after you have told me not to do so, you may have me arrested and fined, or sent to jail; similarly, signboards one foot square placed on each forty acres of your land in at least two

conspicuous places serve as sufficient warning to hunters and if they trespass they are subject to the same penalties, even though they pursue a wounded deer to and within the border of your land. In other words, the rights of private ownership of land are superior to a mere privilege granted by the state when it issues a license to hunt.

No law-enforcement program is effective without local support, and violation of fish and game laws is no exception. For that and other reasons game wardens are forced to a sensible interpretation of laws enacted for the protection of game. There are technical violations every day the enforcement of which not only might result in unanimous local opposition, but which if literally construed would mean the collapse of the conservation



Coyotes are very cowardly and retreat at the sight or smell of man. Lester Heath (above) is one of Happy Land's most successful trappers.





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movement. To illustrate: shooting ducks in open water is prohibited, and open water is defined as that which has no natural growth of vegetation that will partially conceal the hunter. But suppose—as is often the case—a duck is wounded and takes to open water; the hunter is almost certain to pursue and shoot it; that

to their credit may it be said that the local wardens get their man, and that in the good work they are ably assisted by the cooperation of settlers, to the disgust of the offender who pays fifty and costs, maybe more.

The work of the Conservation Commission comes



In the background is an immense beaver lodge built of branches, moss, stones, grass, and mud. There are many beavers in Happy Land; they breed in February and three to five young are born in May or June.



Showing a great collection of brush and small logs which beavers have stored in the pool before their house for their winter supply of food.

would be a technical violation. It is apparent that in Happy Land as elsewhere the game laws must be construed in the interest of the greatest good to the greatest number.

For the men and women carving out farm homes for themselves in Happy Land and other parts of Wisconsin, and especially for the beginners, the Conservation Commission and its representatives have only the most profound respect and admiration. For the pool-hall habitués, and loafers from nearby villages who travel new roads at night with high-power searchlights and rifles to "shine" deer, it very properly has only disrespect; and



The great ho-ned owl is the most vicious bird in Wisconsin and kills many grouse, rabbits, and other small game.

very close to the farmer in Happy Land. Lookout towers are manned in dry seasons of the year, streams and lakes are stocked with fish, the utilization of lands unsuited to farming receives serious attention, and should he wish a thousand little white pines he may have them for the asking. There is game here, lots of it, and with protection

there is bound to be more. No one yet has cleared his land with a fishpole nor developed a farm with a rifle, but the importance, physically and spiritually, of the influences of outdoor sport and recreation cannot be too strongly stressed.



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



There's a partridge in the upper limbs of the tree—can you find it?



Left—Successful rabbit raising requires good stock, good management, and good organization. Mr. Baird raises Chinchillas and has a lively buck in his arms.

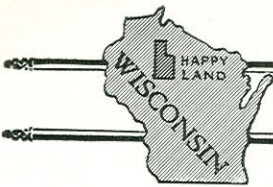


Right—Once despised, the skunk now has become a recognized asset to the community it inhabits; it destroys insects and other enemies of crops, and ranks second only to the muskrat in total value of fur produced. Mr. John Donahue posed for this picture.



Weasels are bad actors, they prey on rabbits, birds, squirrels and poultry. Henry Anderson is pulling a weasel skin on a wooden stretcher.

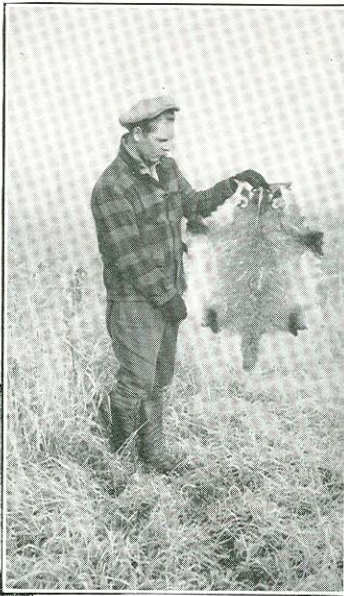




## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



Muskellunge caught in Happy Land, at Blaisdell Lake.



Badger pelts are in good demand as coat trimmings. Badgers hunt at night and dig mice, rabbits, and other small animals out of their holes. Edwin Van Camp is exhibiting one caught in Happy Land.



Harry Smith, Blaisdell Lake's champion muskellunge fisherman, preparing to ship one to a Chicago friend.



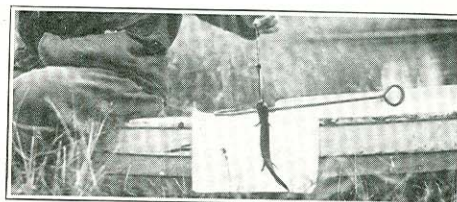
Wild ducks for dinner: bluebills are plentiful on the lakes and streams of Happy Land because of the so-called wild celery and other water plants. Mallard ducks breed here in reservoirs made by beaver dams.



But why keep her a captive?



In spite of outboard motors, canoes are still popular in Happy Land. Mr. Dave Biller is repairing one so he may go for a mess of fish.



The "mud puppy," found in old water-soaked logs and considered an excellent bait for muskellunge.



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



### Why I Built My Cabin, and How

By

MORTIMER "TIM" PACKER

I AM 13 years old. I don't pretend to be a writer, yet. My father bought some land from the Edward Hines Farm Land Company in 1922. It was part of an old logging camp. It was called Camp 3, on Blaisdell Lake about six miles north of Loretta. Our land had nearly 500 feet on the lake. There was a good log bungalow on it. It had five rooms. There was also a boat house and some other small buildings made of logs. My mother, sister, brothers and I spent our summer vacations here. Now all of us are spending the winter here. I am writing this on Christmas Day; it is not cold outside and I have been chopping down some trees for wood. I like to use the ax.

My father said if I would build a cabin he would give me a deed to 50 feet on the lake and going back 300 feet. The reason I built my cabin was because I wanted something to work on and improve my lot, a place to read, play, make things, and also sleep there at night. I go to school at Draper.

First I arranged to buy some posts from a neighbor. The posts were cedar, about 7 ft. long, 6 in. through and cost 10 cents apiece. I started peeling the posts about the first of July. I used a drawknife and a hatchet. First I would put the post on a wooden frame called a horse, it had four legs. One of the legs was poor like some real horses have. I had to fix that leg by nailing a board to it. Then I would take my hatchet and chop all the knots. When you are peeling posts you have to be careful to cut off all the knots with the

hatchet or you will make nicks in your drawknife when you hit the knots. Then I would take the drawknife and peel the bark off. It was new work for me and because the posts were dry I only peeled 15 the first day. I was working on them about half a mile from where we live. I got the man I bought them from to bring them to our place in his Ford truck.



Hauling logs to be used as sills in the construction of his cabin—Blaisdell Lake in the background. A partial view of the building is seen on page 36.

Then I took the boat out of the boat house and dumped a bunch of the posts into the water. I let them soak over night. The next day I got about 30 peeled. The bark would come off in long strips. I like to work with cedar because it is soft but strong and has a nice odor. In a short time I had 90 posts peeled and as that was about all I

needed I was to begin on the foundation the next morning. I bought 4 tamarack sills for \$1.

My cabin was to be 10 ft. wide and 12 ft. long. I made a foundation of stones and mortar. I helped a man load and stack his hay and then he helped me with my cabin. We cut the sills and notched them at the ends and then laid them on the foundation. We used big spikes to fasten them together with. We then took 4 posts to be used as corner posts and nailed them upright to the corners of the sills. On top of the posts we put 2 x 4s and used them as plates. Next we sawed the posts to the right length and began to fill in between the corner posts, leaving room for two windows 20" x 25" on the north side and three on the south toward the lake, also for a door on the east side. Then I peeled some balsam poles to be used as rafters.





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They were easy to peel because they were green; the wood is very white.

We laid the rafters so that the roof would be very steep and come out over the building at least 18 inches from the plate. We used white pine shiplap for roofing board and for the gables. The gables are the ends of the building above the plate and they are shaped like the letter V turned bottom side up. Over

things. We made the door frame and window frames and put them in. I put in the freezeboards (I don't know if I spelled that right). They are the boards that go in between the rafters, plate and the roof. I got 60 pounds of oakum to fill in the spaces between the posts with. I used a hammer and a wooden wedge. I was working from the outside and Mr. Ackley of Winter came to me and showed me that I



Cedar was used in building temples thousands of years ago; this boy builds a cabin in Happy Land in 1928 with the same fragrant durable wood—here he is removing the bark with a drawknife.

Making a stone foundation for the cabin.

the roofing boards and gables we put black roofing felt and over that

I put cedar shingles. I wanted a warm place. When I first began to shingle I made some mistakes, such as not overlapping the edges of the other shingles and not getting them even on the bottom. To overcome the unevenness on the bottom of the shingles I used a long straight stick. I would nail the stick on the roof or gables and all I had to do was to lay the shingles on, be careful to have the edges overlap, and then nail. I laid the shingles 5 inches to the weather. The hardest part of the shingling was at the gables where I had to fit the shingles under the eaves. On top of the roof I put a cap. It was made of white pine, or else the roof would have leaked.

Next came the floor; for joists I used hemlock, 2x6. In the sills I chiseled out a space about 2 inches wide and 5½ inches deep. I put some black heavy pitch in these spaces and then the joists, which I nailed to the sills. After that we laid the floor of white pine shiplap. I have a place in my cabin where I can hide

should drive the oakum between the posts from the inside. He said that

would make it last longer and that he had tried both ways.

After we got the doors and windows in I got a sheet-iron roof saddle for the stove pipe to fit into. I installed a second-hand box stove that you can do a little cooking on and get lots of heat from. Here I have a bed, table, a small bureau, a bench I made myself, my rifle, skates, books, magazines, clothing, ax and hatchet. We have two radio sets but use only the big one. The Draper school bus comes close to our place. My cabin is on high land about 100 feet from the outlet of Blaisdell Lake. I didn't paint it because the wood is white and new and I like it that way. My brother Bob, 16, also built a place here last summer; his is a frame building. There is good fishing and hunting and I wish other boys knew more about this country. That is why I am telling you how I built my house, but this is Christmas night, supper is ready and it's time to stop.



## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land



### Town and Country Teamwork

UNTIL he has lived there one cannot appreciate the spirit of friendliness and cooperation to be found in a new country, nowhere else may he find quite so much of the sentiment that no man liveth unto himself. Ready access to supplies of standard merchandise is an advantage to those making farms in Happy Land; stocks of clothing, hardware, and groceries of well-known brands afford opportunity to buy according to grade. The newcomer is urged to buy at local stores. Few merchants can long survive in business without understanding the wants of customers, knowledge which comes only from selling experience in the immediate neighborhood where they operate.

Their experience is valuable to the new settler; take clothing, for example. The country we are telling you about is one of great outdoor activity, and folks dress for the utmost in comfort and wear. Nearby woolen mills have developed fabrics so well suited to the region that money is saved in buying their garments even though higher in price; they are attractive in design and carried in stock by local retailers.

What may be said of clothing also is true of hardware. Contact with manufacturers and wholesalers on the one hand, and farmers on the other, keeps the dealer posted, he knows what to buy; he can and does advise his customers in selecting shelf or heavy hardware, implements, machinery, etc. Sales days are common and on those occasions bargains in food products may be had here, as elsewhere.

Dealers in building materials handle lumber, roofing, lime, cement, wallboard, brick, paints, oil, etc.,

and sell at prices that are reasonable—you can buy a four-pane window for ninety cents. Most lines of business are represented in the villages of the district; they are what might naturally be expected to be found in a new and growing community.



Mr. Fors is a Happy Land farmer who sells his products direct to owners of summer homes and logging contractors. (In the background is the author's office where this publication was written.)

The bank at Winter extends credit as far as a sound financial policy permits; it has helped hundreds of farmers in their building operations; and aided by the local agricultural advisor of this company it has loaned money for clearing land and the purchase of livestock. Faith in the country is backed by notes in its files. Its officials work without show or pretense, but if

the truth were known many could tell of substantial help and encouragement rendered in time of need or misfortune.

Although the radio has become somewhat a competitor of the daily paper it does not furnish important items of state and neighborhood news to be found in the local weekly. When the latter tells of a bridge party it refers to work contemplated or being done at the Brunet, Flambeau, Chippewa or some other stream rather than the deceptive manipulation of pieces of slippery cardboard by languid men and gossiping women,—not that those living here don't know how to handle these playthings. For more than twenty years The Sawyer County Gazette, published at Winter, has carried into the homes of its readers its reports of events, "boosting Happy Land's interests and development first, last and all of the time." A paper of that sort is a creative institution stimulating local pride that in turn begets greater activity. Affairs of some little burg in Iowa or Illinois have





## Happy Homes and Farms that Pay in Happy Land

only a superficial sentimental interest to you after you locate here among new friends whom you should know more intimately; enlarge your circle of acquaintances, they are here and can help you, subscribe to the Gazette, and at the same time throw the cumbersome and time-consuming mail-order catalog into the fire.

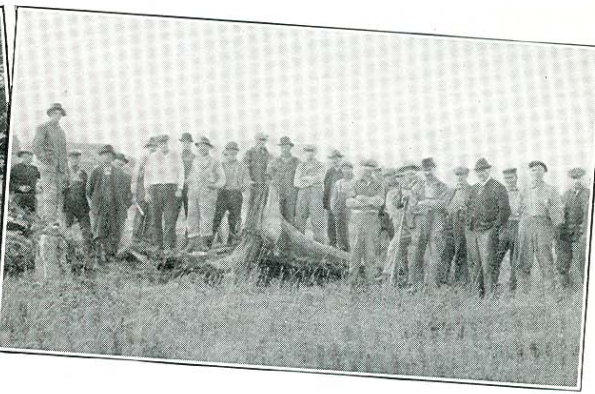
Local fairs are comparatively new in Happy Land

Believing this to be true money is voted by Sawyer county in payment of premiums; representatives of this company assist its agricultural advisor, acting as secretary.

Quite a good many of those developing farms in Happy Land have worked in cities, most of the village business men have worked on farms; there is a generous mutual understanding, not perfect of course,



Settlers listening to a speech by the Agricultural Advisor.



Agricultural Advisor showing settlers method of blowing stumps.

—and promising. For the right kind of men and women enjoy and invite friendly rivalry in work and sport and most of us appreciate recognition, perhaps it's inborn. In the second place Happy Land yields so great a variety of products that each year the list of prizes must be increased. The fairs (which are held at Winter in September) are centrally located, roads are good and little time is lost on the way.

There is no substitute for a well-conducted agricultural fair, especially in a new country. They had their beginning centuries ago in England and in some manner many if indeed not most breeds of farm animals were improved or originated as the result. Serving first as a meeting place for sale and exchange of stock and products they became lively centers for the betterment of both, and it is not too much to say that to the extent that present fairs maintain early ideals are they worth while.

but the country is new, its people active, they live, think, and talk plainly and welcome others to come and do likewise.

“What a wonderful thing is milk! From the lowest mammal to noble man, made in God-like image, milk is the flesh builder, the nerve power, the very essence of life. It is the one product indispensable, universal. The cow, man's queenly servant, sacred in history, deserving of the most kindly regard of man for an animal—because giver of the most intricate of life's mysteries, that greatest of life's necessities—milk. Symbol of purity—milk! Comprising all the elements of life, as does no other food, no other food deserves man's attention as does milk.”

—Hoard's Dairyman.





## The Cow

By MALCOM R. PATTERSON

EX-GOVERNOR OF TENNESSEE

"BLIND Homer sang of Trojan wars and heroes, Virgil of men and arms, Horace of love and wine, Dante of the infernal regions, Milton of Paradise, but if I had the genius of all these old masters combined, a harp with a thousand strings, and the world for an audience, I would sing with all my heart and soul of the cow; proclaim her virtues and perpetuate her name to the remotest generations. If I were a sculptor and had the power to chisel my thoughts in marble, I would search the quarries of the earth for the purest, whitest stone, and somewhere in an enchanted land, where the skies are bluest, the water purest, and the birds sing sweetest far into the soft and mellow moonlight nights, I would begin a work of love and duty.

"I would bid the cold marble speak for me, as I plied the chisel at its sides, until the rough hard surface took the shape I wished and at last a cow stood revealed, wide and kind-eyed, in a posture of patient waiting, to give the rich contents of

her swelling udder and bless the receivers with joy and health and strength.

"I would make a base upon which this spirit of my dreams would stand, and



It is customary in a publication of this kind to picture only animals that possess more show-ring points than has "Daisy"—but she's a good grade cow, the type a new settler should buy, and Mrs. John Grim gives her the best of care.

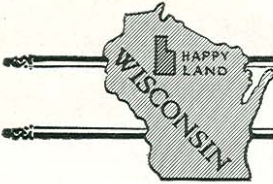
around its rim I would carve the figures of dear little babies, their hands and expectant faces raised towards their best friend in all the animal world, the friend that never fails them—the one that puts the firm pink flesh upon their

tender frames, the one that brings dimples and smiles like the touch of angel wings, when the sweet life-giving milk trickles in a velvet sugar stream down their tiny throats—until the bottle falls away and sleep comes to caress and hold them still, in its protecting arms.

"The cow is an uncrowned queen without a scepter, and her kingdom is all the land between the seas. Her motto is service, and she always gives more than she receives.

"When the children are well, she makes them better and they grow and flourish with her constant benefactions. When





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they are sick and wasted, she raises them up and starts them right again. Her milk is the one perfect food for the young and old. It holds every element to sustain and strengthen life. The cow works for all humanity without complaint and was never known to strike for higher wages. All she wants in exchange for the myriad blessings she confers is enough to eat and a place to lie down at night. The cow is a lady among all the four-footed creatures, a lady that doesn't need fine clothes, or powder or a lip stick to set off her infinite charms.

"She is a thorough Democrat in her habits and opinions. She gives to men and women and children of all races and creeds—is kind to all and favors none above the rest. She is dainty too in her tastes. She would die before she would feed on flesh. Her food is the clover, the grain, and succulent things of the vegetable world, the grass with which God carpets the earth in living green as it springs fresh from the heart of nature.

"The cow is domestic. She loves home. She knows the place where she lives and is faithful to it. If she must wander away for food—when the shadows begin to lengthen in the evening she will be standing at the gate asking for admission and the chance to yield her rich burden which she has stored in the daylight hours.

"The cow is the poor man's chief reliance, his tried and trusted friend. She is true to him when all the world is cold.

"The cow does not seek strange society or run after the rich as some of her two-legged sisters do. That is not her ambition. She has higher and different conceptions of life.

"Her concern is to help all who need her help, and the man who lives in a cabin with seven tow-headed children to bring him both joy and poverty is as much the recipient of her bounty as the rich man with three automobiles, two dogs and four servants, without one child to disturb his sleep or bring a smile of joy to his starving soul. I really believe a cow loves a poor man best, for he needs her most.

"If all the cows in the world would die or dry up tomorrow it would bring untold calamity upon mankind. We could get along better without railroads—the banks or the cotton crop. Without the cow the race would sicken, decay and finally perish. May we honor and praise her as she deserves.

"In the fullness of age and the thought of duty well done as the cows bow their knees in reverence for the last time and settle down for the last repose, may they pass easily and naturally into a better and fairer land, where the grass is forever green, and neither flies nor tiger men can molest them or make them afraid."

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"I've never found by kicking yet  
That I could make a dry day wet;  
But I can make a wet day fair  
By putting on a smiling air."

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"Next in importance to the divine profusion of water, light and air, may be reckoned the universal beneficence of grass—Forests decay, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal; it yields no fruit in earth or air, yet should its harvests fail for a single year famine would depopulate the world."

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"Orchard's where I'd ruther be—  
Needn't fence it in for me!—  
Jes' the whole sky overhead,  
An' the whole earth underneath—  
Sort o' so a man kin breathe."

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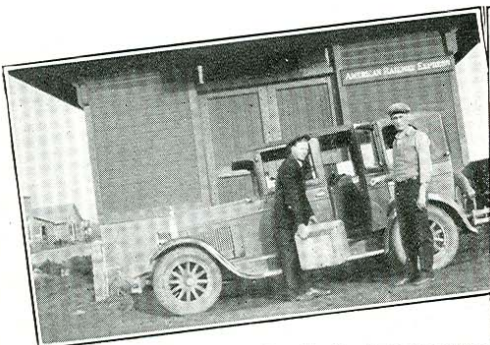
"To make this condiment your poet begs  
The pounded yellow of two hard-boiled eggs;  
Two boiled potatoes, passed through sieve,  
Smoothness and softness to the salad give."

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"The heart of the prudent getteth knowledge."



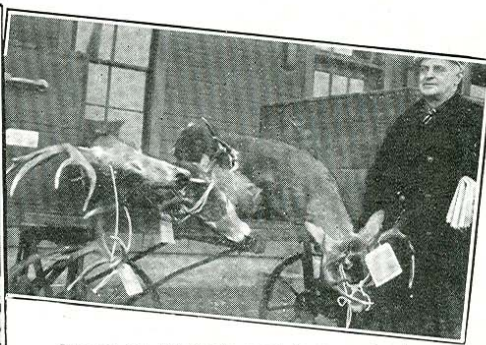
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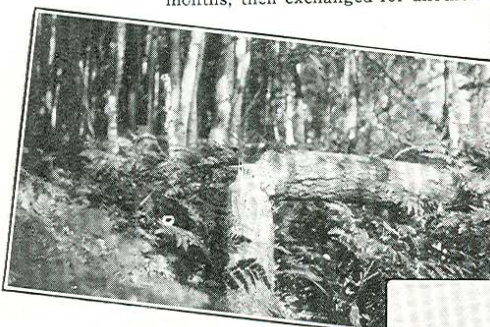
Above is agent at Loretta loading traveling library into car of a Happy Land settler. The only charge was eighty-two cents freight, the box of seventy books may be kept six months, then exchanged for another.



Picking wild fruit (blackberries) in Happy Land.



One of the Nation's most famous physicians, Dr. W. F. Lorenz, of the University of Wisconsin, en route to Madison with a deer he shot north of Loretta.



Probably no less than 150 kinds of ferns may be found in Happy Land. Note the popple tree felled by beavers.



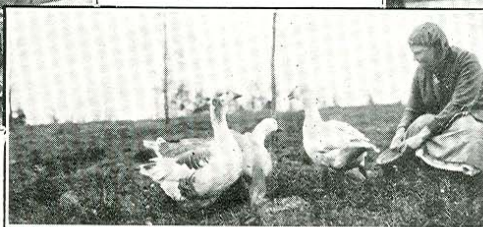
B. G. Packer, author of this publication, discovers a "deer-lick," a stump soaked with salt to attract deer within close range of a hunter's cabin; part of the stump has been devoured by porcupines.



"Happy the man who tills his field,  
Content with rustic labor;  
Earth doth to him its fullness yield,  
'Hap what may to his neighbor."



All sportsmen have their favorite fish; this boy prefers wall-eyed pike.



There is a market for geese in Happy Land; they are easily raised and make rapid growth.



Another Happy Land muskellunge, a nineteen-pounder.





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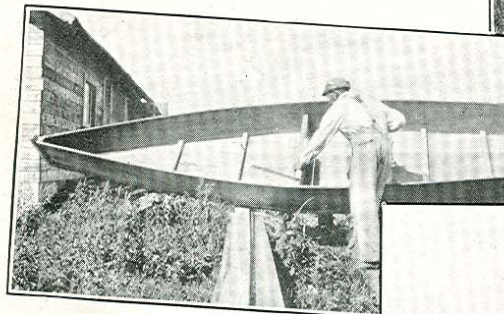
Peeling Green Mountain potatoes, a variety producing a large harvest of good quality which keeps well in storage.



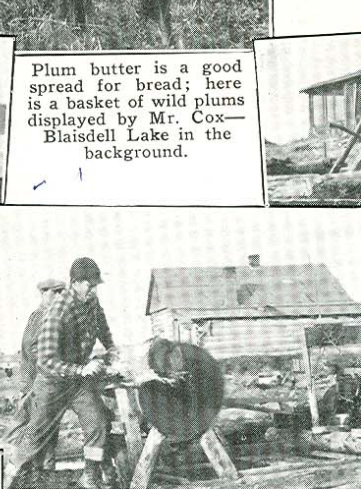
Plum butter is a good spread for bread; here is a basket of wild plums displayed by Mr. Cox—Blaisdell Lake in the background.



F. S. Mortimer, an instructor in chemistry at Illinois Wesleyan University, built this summer home on the shore of a Happy Land lake, doing most of the work himself.



Charles Larson, a successful Happy Land dairyman and former Canadian trapper, also is an experienced boat-builder; you will want one in this land of lakes and streams.



A good root cellar is easily built and there is no place so well suited to storage of vegetables and fruits; Casimir has almost finished this one and is seen putting in tile for drainage.



Mrs. Meglich is about to kindle a fire beneath the great kettle which contains small potatoes, barley, and sliced rutabagas—this to be a feast for her pigs.



Using the engine from an old "flivver," Mr. Warwick has built a power outfit that enables him to saw all sorts of wood for fuel.



String beans are one of the quick-growing vegetables that yield bountifully in Happy Land; many settlers' wives can them for winter.

A commercial egg farm in Happy Land; well-drained soils lessen the danger of contamination in the flocks, green feed is easily grown. Arthur Stewart (above) prefers white leghorns.



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Clarence Hubbel pleases his mother with a supply of Hubbard squash and pie pumpkins.



No need going to market for Thanksgiving dinner when you can raise ducks like these.



Not only is there enjoyment in eating them but generous amounts of vegetables maintain good health.



The thornapple (hawberry) tree grows wild in Happy Land. From them are made jelly and marmalade of delicious flavor.



The double-bitted ax is a popular implement in Happy Land and must be carefully sharpened.



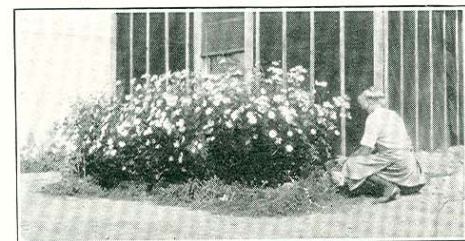
Gathering choke-cherries for jelly.



After grading, these cucumbers, raised on new land at Loretta, were pickled for use in logging camps.



Mrs. H. J. Anderson finds ready sale for fresh eggs and appreciates the importance of an attractive package in marketing.



We pity the man who gets no pleasure from flowers or who begrudges the small space needed for their culture.

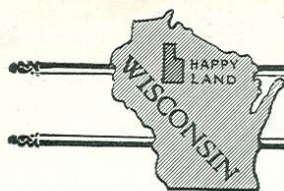


The demand for meat is chiefly for beef and pork. Mr. Gustave Larson (above) conducts a meat market and buys live stock—mostly yearlings—from Happy Land farmers.



"It is not merely peas and beans and beets that one raises in his well-hoed garden; it is the average of human life."





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### The Future of Happy Land

*"Find the Facts  
Filter the Facts  
Focus the Facts  
Face the Facts  
Follow the Facts."*

It's a fact that it takes time and a lot of work to develop a farm here—so does any other venture that is worth while. But in the end it pays.

It's a fact that some succeed and others fail.

It's a fact that most of the land is fertile—it produced the largest known growth, timber.

It's a fact that stumps are immodest—they do not try to conceal themselves when you come to look at the land.

It's a fact that explosives have removed much of the drudgery of land clearing; that this is a good country for the worker, and a very poor one for the shirker.

It's a fact that rainfall is ample, and the water pure.

It's a fact that there is plenty of room for farm and forest—that the one supplements the other.

It's a fact that the climate, like that of all of Wisconsin, is healthful.

It's a fact that there are more sunshiny days than in southern Wisconsin—perhaps on account of higher altitude.

It's a fact that Happy Land possesses a remarkable number and variety of plant, bird and animal life.

It's a fact that it is a natural grass country—clover grows along the roadside.

It's a fact that grass is the world's most important crop, that disaster would overtake us should it fail for a single season.

It's a fact that grass spells livestock, that livestock farming is enduring and probably the most profitable agriculture.

It's a fact that pastures in Happy Land usually are

green all summer, and that this is not true in southern Wisconsin, with the possible exception of a few southwestern counties.

It's a fact that good pasture is obtained in Happy Land by removing brush and rubbish, seeding, and without further clearing; that such land is assessed at a reasonable figure for the purpose of taxation.

It's a fact that the price of farm land is lower here than in southern counties of equal fertility, and that this is an item to be considered in the cost of producing livestock and its products.

It's a fact that Wisconsin is a great dairy state, and that the increase in dairying in recent years has occurred chiefly in the northern counties; the number of dairy cows has not increased in many of the older counties.

It's a fact that upper Wisconsin has twice as much good agricultural land as southern Wisconsin; it's a larger geographical unit—get a map and look at the shape of the state.

It's a fact that dairy cattle are healthier in the northern counties than in southern Wisconsin—ask us for the records of tuberculosis in cattle in support of the statement.

It's a fact that the northern counties were the first (1911) to employ county agricultural agents, and that from the beginning these experts have been active in organizing and maintaining cow-testing associations to study feeds and feeding, and to weed out poor animals.

It's a fact that more dairymen in northern Wisconsin own the farms they operate than do those in the southern counties, and that pride of ownership—even with farms only partly paid for—means a keener interest in community affairs.

It's a fact that the food value of dairy products is becoming better understood, notwithstanding that dairymen are too short-sighted and too stingy to spend money for advertising; the theoretical annual con-



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sumption per person for 1917 and 1926 (latest figures) was as follows:

Per Person	1917	1926
Milk .....gallons	42.4	55.3
Butter .....pounds	14.6	17.8
Cheese ..... "	2.8	4.3
Condensed milk .... "	10.4	14.3
Ice cream .....gallons	2.0	2.7

It's a fact that every government census shows an increase in the population of every northern Wisconsin county and likewise a gain in the number of farms, amount of land cleared, and the number of livestock.

It's a fact that it gives us a pain to read what Wisconsin agricultural officials say about farm bankruptcies; the writer started the racket in 1922, and he knows what those figures mean—and also what they do not mean; we dare them compare the statistics with Iowa, Illinois or Indiana.

It's a fact that statisticians have broken out and are rioting, their outbursts usually occurring just before election; that according to some of them we are led to believe that northern Wisconsin farmers are on

their way to the bowwows, that ruin is coming at a gallop and is just around the corner.

It's a fact that those who predict this frightful havoc are men who write with one eye on their states and the other on their jobs; that what Grover Cleveland said about statisticians in the early nineties holds good today.

It's a fact that it would be the wisdom of this generation if a law were enacted prohibiting agricultural economic departments from publishing *any* figures without complete explanations in words of one syllable telling exactly what the figures are and also what they are not.

It's a fact that the future of Happy Land depends in large measure upon convincing homeseekers that good yields of standard crops can be grown here after the land has been cleared; that successful farming means hard work and careful planning, that the pursuit of agriculture is not one that brings great wealth, but that it is a calling that may be depended upon to furnish a good living and more for men who are willing to experience some pioneering at the beginning.