

Kloke Peak

Whatcom County - New Name

Township: 37N

Range: 6E

Section: 14

USGS Quad: Twin Sisters Mountain

Location Description: Peak, 6,480 ft in elevation located in the Twin Sisters Mountain Range in the Mt Baker - Snoqualmie National Forest.

Proposal Summary: Kloke Peak - Summit; 6,480 ft. elevation; located in the Twin Sisters Mountain Range in the Mt Baker - Snoqualmie National Forest at 48°41'39.616"N, 121°59'13.327"W; The proposed name would commemorate Dallas Kloke (d. Sept of 2010) who first summited the peak in September of 1972; Whatcom County, Washington; 48°41'39.616"N, 121°59'13.327"W; USGS map – Twin Sisters Mountain.

The proposed name would commemorate Dallas Kloke (d. Sept of 2010). Mr. Kloke, along with Dave Dixon, first summited the peak in September of 1972. Mr. Kloke was active in the climbing community, and put up twelve new routes from the 1960's to 1980's in the Twin Sisters Mountain Range.

Proponent:

Jason Griffith

127 North 7th Street

Mount Vernon, WA 98273

Proposal Received: 4/7/2020

Initial Consideration: 4/26/2022

Final Consideration: 7/26/2022

WA Committee Decision: Approved

WA Board Decision:

US Board Decision:

Opinions:

Ryan McPhee - IN FAVOR

Fred Beckey - IN FAVOR

John Roper - IN FAVOR

Anacortes Parks & Rec Dept - IN FAVOR
The Mountaineers - IN FAVOR
Skagit Mountain Rescue Unit - IN FAVOR
Brooks Middleton - IN FAVOR

WASHINGTON STATE Geographic Name Application



WASHINGTON STATE DEPARTMENT OF
Natural Resources

Proposed Name: Kloke Peak

County: Whatcom

Township: 37N Range: 6E Section(s): 14

Lat. 48.694388 N, Long. 121.987038 W (Begin)

Lat. N/A N, Long. N/A W (End)

New Name

Controversial Name

Name Change

Location Clarification

Spelling Clarification

Description

Type of feature (lake, stream, etc.): Summit

Description of feature (location, length, depth, height, size and/or area covered): A peak of 6,480 feet elevation in the Twin Sisters Range of the Cascades.

If a stream, number of months it flows on a yearly basis: N/A

Is this feature identified by other names or spellings? Please list variant names: Referred to as "Hayden Peak" in Volume 3 of the Cascade Alpine Guide by Fred Beckey. It's not formally named on the USGS 7.5' "Twin Sisters Mountain" Quadrangle.

Has it ever been signed, posted, or publicized? If so, when? The peak is described in Volume 3 of the Cascade Alpine Guide by Fred Beckey.

History

Please provide a brief history of the feature and its immediate surroundings, this might include information on the following: 1 Native American; 2 First settlers; 3 Historical background pertinent to feature; 4 History on how the land is/was used; 5 Natural disasters (floods, fires, etc.) 6 Any significant cultural events. If appropriate, geology, flora and fauna. Cite sources. Use additional pages if needed.

Origin of name: The proposed name comemorates Dallas Kloke, Cascades climbing pioneer (see below). Currently known in climbing circles as "Hayden Peak", it "is a prominent off-ridge summit located 1 mile south of the South Twin, slightly west of the main Twin Sisters crest. It is craggy and rocky from the Howard Creek flank. Hayden Creek drains its south flank. First ascent by Dave Dixon and Dallas Kloke on September 30, 1972. The periodite making up the range weathers to a very rough textured surface, providing some of the finest climbing rock in the Cascades."- Fred Beckey, Cascade Alpine Guide Vol. 3 (third ed. 2008). Kloke Peak lies at the western margin of the Mount Baker Snoqualmie National forest near private timber lands.

If a commerative name, provide a brief summary of the ENTIRE life of the person including how and the length of time he/she was associated with the proposed feature: Dallas Steven Kloke was born in Burlington, WA in 1939, raised in Sedro Woolley, and obtained a Master's in Education from Western WA University in 1962. He taught elementary school in Oak Harbor for 33 years, spending significant time in the first 10 years of his retirement coaching high school track in Anacortes. He was married to Carolyn Kloke for 43 years, raising three children together in Anacortes, WA. In his spare time, Dallas was a prolific climber and first ascentionist putting up new routes all over the Cascades, especially at his home crag of Mount Erie. From the 1960's to the 1980's Dallas put up twelve new routes in the Twin Sisters range alone, including the first ascent of "Kloke Peak" on 9/30/1972.

Justification of Proposed Name

What is the usage of feature? It is an infrequently climbed summit in the Twin Sisters subrange of the Cascades on the Mount Baker Snoqualmie National Forest. I have reached out unsuccessfully to the Noosack Indian Tribe to learn of traditional uses of this area, since my understanding is that the upper Nooksack is their usual and accustomed fishing and hunting area.

Please state why the proposed name will best serve the public interest: Currently the mountain is not formally named on USGS maps. Dallas was a pioneer of many Cascade climbs, but he was also a beloved member of the local community. He was instrumental in starting several running races, and coached track for many years. From the mountains to the Puget Sound Dallas was involved in the community and a peak that is visible from the lowlands (esp. Hwy 9 near Acme) is a fitting tribute to the man.

How long has the proposed name been in use? By whom? Shortly after Dallas died, local climbers began searching for a peak to name after Dallas. In the fall of 2010 Fred Beckey thought that the provisionally named "Hayden" or "Skookum" would be appropriate. Dr. John Roper thought "Hayden" would be best, considering its greater prominence and visibility from Hwy 9.

Please attached emails for the early history of the naming.

Please list all sources of information used for your research: (maps, books, articles, periodicals, etc. for background history relating to proposed name) USGS "Twin Sisters Mountain" 7.5' Quadrangle. Cascade Alpine Guide, Vol. 3 (2008) Fred Beckey.

What type of support is there for the proposed name?

List all groups and persons who are familiar with the proposed feature and its usage. Please provide names, addresses, telephone numbers, email addresses and his/her association with knowledge of the geographic feature:

Skagit Alpine Club. P.O. Box 1054 Mt Vernon, WA 98273. Andrea Bachman, president. skagitalpineclub@gmail.com. Climbing club that taught Dallas to climb in the Cascades (1962!), including Twin Sisters range. Still runs annual climbing class in the Cascades.

Skagit Mountain Rescue Unit, Inc. 2911 E College Way. Mount Vernon, WA 98273 Don Slack, president. donslack@mac.com

Bellingham Mountain Rescue. PO Box 292. Bellingham, WA 98227. Chris Ellis, president. swfachris@yahoo.com

The Mountaineers. 7700 Sand Point Way NE Seattle, WA 98115. Tom Vogl, CEO. tomv@mountaineers.org

Dr. John Roper. Cascadian Climbing pioneer. jka.roper@comcast.net

Application submitted by:

Name: Jason Griffith

Address: 127 N. 7th Street City: Mount Vernon State: WA Zip: 98273

Phone #: 360.631.0868 Email: jkgiffith@gmail.com Date of Application: 4/7/2020

I am aware that all information submitted is considered to be public information.

Printed Name: Jason N. Griffith

Signature:  Date: 4/7/2020

Please mail completed form along with copies of any additional materials to:

WA State Board on Geographic Names

PO Box 47030

Olympia, WA 98504-7030

(Phone: 360-902-1280 - Fax: 360-902-1778 - Email: bogn@dnr.wa.gov)

From: [Jason Griffith](#)
To: [MAKI, CALEB \(DNR\)](#)
Subject: Kloke Peak
Date: Tuesday, October 26, 2021 12:37:42 PM

External Email

That is no problem at all to change the name proposal. I have tried to engage the Tribes but haven't been successful in getting a response. I'll try again....any other communities I need to contact? Thanks for your help on this Caleb!

Cheers,

Jason

The Example

The Death and Life of My Mentor: Dallas Kloke

By Chris Weidner

I'd just come home from dinner with friends after a full day of rock climbing in Boulder, Colorado. I enjoyed the warmth of a summer night out on the deck where I listened to a solitary voicemail. It was from my gregarious friend Jill in Washington State – only, she sobbed between words. I frantically replayed the message, swearing that I'd heard it wrong.

I hadn't. Dallas was dead.

My glazed eyes stared blankly into the darkness, but my mind raced: I wish I'd seen Dallas more often in the last few years; how could *he* have fallen on such easy terrain?; I hope he knew how much I loved him.

On September 25, 2010 Dallas Kloke, a 71-year-old climber from Anacortes, Washington, was just below the craggy summit of The Pleiades in the North Cascades. He and his four partners were unroped on easy terrain, but with a 2,000-foot drop beneath them. On the final moves Dallas pulled on a large rock that came loose in his hands. "It happened in slow motion," said Scott Bingen, who watched helplessly, an arm's length away.

The Pleiades is a minor summit amid countless Cascade peaks that border Canada. It's the kind of peak that most alpinists have never heard of, but that Dallas was climbing for the second time. He first climbed The Pleiades back in 1987 and figured it was time for another visit.

For a moment, Dallas struggled to regain his balance, grasping for something – anything. But he couldn't hold on this time. He teetered backward in silence. No scream, or look of terror. Just quiet resignation, as if in those quick seconds he accepted that he was about to die.

I met Dallas when I was 17 years old. Our common thread was Solid Rock, a Christian climbers' organization we both belonged to. One day in the autumn of 1991 he called and invited me to climb the Early Winter Spires with him. I'd never heard of those peaks, but I didn't care. I was desperate for a climbing partner – even a 52-year-old stranger.

And he was eager to share his passion with a young, enthusiastic climber – the only kind who could keep up with him in the mountains. I never would have guessed that the tall, skinny, wrinkled man, who drove a yellow VW bus (without heat) would become like a father to me.

Drawing on his knowledge, experience, and willingness to climb with a young novice, Dallas mentored me through several rites of passage as a climber.

In February 1993, when I was 18 years old, we pioneered a 1,200-foot route of ice and snow up the north face of Mt. Kent in the central Cascades. As usual I'd never heard of the peak before Dallas called me with the idea. A few days later we were on the face, climbing my first new route. He was all business on the climb: serious, practical. But once down safely his leathery face softened to reveal an awkward smile. He could no longer hide his childlike excitement. This was a pattern I became familiar with in the coming years.

The following year Dallas put me out in the lead as we, along with our frequent partner Mark DesVoigne, climbed the Price Glacier of Mt. Shuksan. I navigated crevasses, finding a circuitous route through a maze of rock, snow and ice; we simul-climbed, with occasional belays over steps of vertical ice. I was thrilled; it was the first time that Dallas had put so much faith in my judgment as a climber. On the descent, 15 hours from where we started and just a couple miles from the trailhead, we slumped on our packs for a last sip of water. Mark and I were too wasted for words but Dallas joked, "If a bear came out of the woods right now, forget it! I wouldn't run. I'd let him eat me."

We were together on Storm Peak – my first of many trips to the Canadian Rockies, a range much bigger and more intimidating than the Cascades. I was so overwhelmed by the loose rock and steep snow that I couldn't hold back tears. With uncharacteristic warmth and a gentle touch on my shoulder, Dallas took charge and led us safely to the top.

Two years later we returned to the Rockies. This time, nine of us had our first run-in with the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Even straight-laced Dallas had a mischievous side (and a tattoo). Every night on road trips he made it a goal to find a "Motel 1," that is, a free place to crash. Even if that meant bending the rules a bit. It wasn't that he was too cheap to pay a few bucks – it just wasn't any fun that way.

I've slept next to Dallas on parking lot pavement, picnic tables, and bathroom floors. But the most memorable Motel 1 was both our most luxurious and unlawful. Six of us had just spent 19 hours climbing Mt. Stanley via its massive north face. It was raining by the time we'd reached the car. We were exhausted, yet the search for a Motel 1 hadn't even begun. Naturally, Dallas took charge. He led us toward a spacious, covered gazebo he'd noticed few days earlier, right in the middle of the manicured city park.

It was the perfect bivy, save for one small hitch: a conspicuous NO CAMPING sign bolted to the gazebo wall.

Dallas figured we'd get away with it if we were out by 7am. After all, we weren't about to *pay* for camping. By 6am the following morning, after what felt like less than an hour, the *clomp! clomp! clomp!* of heeled boots on our wood floor jolted us all from a deep sleep. Two wardens from the Royal Canadian Mounted Police kicked our American butts out of there so fast we barely had time to snag our gear.

Dallas shared his life with Carolyn, his wife of 43 years, and their three children: Steve, Kristi, and Neal. He had two granddaughters whom he called "the light of my life."

But as much as he loved his family, even Dallas fell short. At his memorial service last October, Steve, Dallas's oldest son, expressed palpable resentment toward a Dad who spent more time climbing mountains than he did with his own family. With unobscured jealousy he said, "Dad's climbing partners had the privilege of seeing the best in him."

Steve was right.

After the service dozens of friends and family members lined up to speak with Carolyn and offer condolences. When my time came we embraced. She told me that Dallas prayed for me every single day.

Dallas used to tell me that some day I'd be leading him up climbs. I never believed him, but as usual he was right. I became deeply grateful for the years he invested in me; the countless times he waited while I slowly struggled with fear; his belief that I could follow him up (and down) anything. He signed my copy of his 1997 guidebook to one-day winter climbs in the Cascades: "Chris, I appreciate your patience and encouragement when climbing with me. May the Lord be with you always." My lips trembled as I first read this, for I would have said the exact same thing to him.

Dallas caught my first horrendous climbing fall – barely.

Seeking the only dry rock within a day's drive of Seattle, we ended up in eastern Washington's infamously loose Peshastin Pinnacles one day. They held the vague allure of a summit, and Dallas could tolerate terrible rock if a summit was at stake. As for me, I was willing to climb anything.

We chose the route Windcave (5.8), a two-pitch slab of exfoliating sandstone that culminates in a pointy little peak. After leading the first pitch Dallas belayed from the route's namesake cave about 50 feet above the ground. He anchored himself, brought me up to his

stance, and I led past him toward the top. I was within arm's length of a solid piton, fifteen feet above the belay, when my only foothold crumbled beneath my rock shoe. I fell so quickly there was no time for fear. Somehow I ended up facing away from the rock, feet first, cheese-grating down the slab. The only gear I'd placed between Dallas and me ripped easily out of the shattered rock during my 40-foot fall.

I finally stopped on the slab 30 feet off the deck. Blood dribbled down my back and soaked my shredded shirt. It looked like I'd fallen off a speeding motorcycle. I later discovered that I'd chipped two vertebrae. When the rope fell past Dallas it crushed two of his fingers, breaking them in several places. But I didn't understand how close a call it had really been until I climbed back up to the anchor and took a look.

I almost vomited.

Typically, Dallas placed two or three-piece anchors – in crappy rock, maybe four. But we used my rack: a few nuts and a set of cams. He failed to mention that he'd never placed cams before. Our "anchor" was a single nut that Dallas placed haphazardly, certain that I wouldn't fall. Even worse, my fall was so violent that the one precious nut dislodged, slid a few inches down the crack, then miraculously re-wedged itself. That *never* happens.

And it was all that kept both Dallas and I from dying that day.

From 1991 through 2004, Dallas and I shared more than 80 mountaintops and dozens of rock climbs. I could ascertain exactly how many of each with a little more nosing through my exhaustive record of ascents – one of many ways I mirrored Dallas. His obsessive-compulsive documentation (of seemingly everything) rubbed off on me. I now have an enormous notebook bursting with every route, mountain, and boulder problem I've ever climbed, and every person I've climbed them with.

I still keep his 1994 hand-written to-do list in my red Cascade Alpine Guide. He prioritized peaks he hadn't climbed, routes he hadn't climbed on peaks that he had climbed, winter routes, one-day climbs, traverses and link-ups, and potential first ascents – altogether about 40 different climbs. He put an asterisk next to one quarter of the routes: the *really important* ones. As much as we accomplished over the following ten years, several routes on that list remain unchecked.

Of course, peak totals and other statistics were little more than a playful way to stay motivated. And it worked. Several times Dallas climbed more than 50 mountains in a single year, all while he worked full-time as an elementary school teacher and track coach in Oak Harbor.

Climbing with Dallas was the perfect escape from my daily life, with which I became increasingly disenchanted. I was an A student as a freshman and sophomore at the University of Washington, but as time went on grades mattered less and I delved deeper into climbing and Christianity. I turned to God and my climbing partners for the love that felt absent at home, where addiction and loneliness ruled. Dallas's kids had interests other than climbing and, in a way, Dallas and I fulfilled an important yet missing connection in each other's lives for nearly two decades.

I remember one clear day atop Burgundy Spire when Dallas stood quietly, surveying the countless mountains surrounding us. Back then I revered my guidebooks as second only to the Bible. Time passed, then he admitted with a laugh, "You can't bag 'em all."

"*What?*" I thought naïvely, too stunned to argue. "*Aren't we going to climb every mountain together?*"

Dallas was always there for me, and he instilled in me a work ethic – not only for climbing and fitness, but for life. He believed that his body was a gift from God, and he treated it as such, with scrupulous care and physical training. Dallas also inspired me to write. He authored climbing guidebooks, children's books, exhaustive journals and various articles. My first

published article – on one of our trips to Canada – was co-written with him and published in a small, local magazine titled Pack & Paddle.

Our last shared summit was a granite needle nestled deep in Colorado's Rocky Mountain National Park called the Petit Grepon, on July 12, 2004. Dallas was in the area for a Solid Rock function in RMNP, and I'd moved to Boulder three years prior. Dallas took the easier leads of the Petit's eight pitches as we wandered up near-vertical crack systems of pink, gray, and orange.

We took turns standing on the tippy-top of the Petit, then relaxed with some lunch in a most spectacular position. For the first time it was I who pointed out the surrounding peaks, and shared my stories of when I first climbed them.

Three days after the Petit we roped up in Eldorado Canyon for a day of cragging. Our last route of the day – and in this lifetime – followed an attractive rib of sandstone for a mere 20 feet before deteriorating into 60 feet of overhanging choss. It was the kind of line for which only Dallas had an eye. Even on Eldorado's popular West Ridge, where seemingly every line had been climbed, we nabbed this route's first ascent.

We rapped off a small bush and, back on the ground, I asked him what we should name it. He looked up at the repugnant line we'd just climbed. He laughed and shook his head. "Whatever," he chuckled.

The name stuck.

Dallas and I shared hundreds of climbing days and many "firsts," but he taught me something far more important than how to climb mountains. He taught me to love through actions, not by words.

By my twenty-fifth birthday I'd lost all faith in God. I'd been married ... and divorced. I swallowed Zoloft with a gulp of wine. My climbing obsession had become dangerous.

Dallas prayed for me. He sent me encouraging, hand-written letters. Through his example, and without judgment, he subtly nudged me back on track. Rarely did a week pass when we didn't communicate, nor a month when we didn't climb together.

From my late teens through mid-30s, Dallas Kloke was my mentor, and one of few constants in my life. Above all else, he provided trust, support, and unconditional love that, at least for me, was nowhere else to be found.

From: [John Roper](#)
To: [MAKI, CALEB \(DNR\)](#)
Cc: [Jason Griffith](#)
Subject: Mount Dallas Kloke Geographic Name Proposal- 10/26/21 10am
Date: Tuesday, October 19, 2021 10:01:54 PM

External Email

Dear Caleb Maki,
Washington State Committee on Geographic Names
Washington State Department of Natural Resources (DNR)

I am hoping this makes it into the minutes of WSCGN for the **October 26, 2021** at **10:00am meeting**. In addition to the excellent documentation that Jason Griffith has presented in support for the name "Mount Dallas Kloke" for a peak in the heart of his home range, https://www.dnr.wa.gov/publications/bc_geog_mount_dallas_kloke.pdf,

I would also like to add that another wonderful contribution that Dallas made to Washington winter mountaineers in the North Cascades before this season became popular was his inspiration to snowshoers and skiers with his unique, self-illustrated guide, *Winter Climbs, One Day Ascents, Western Cascades*.
[Kloke Winter Climbs Complete.pdf](#)

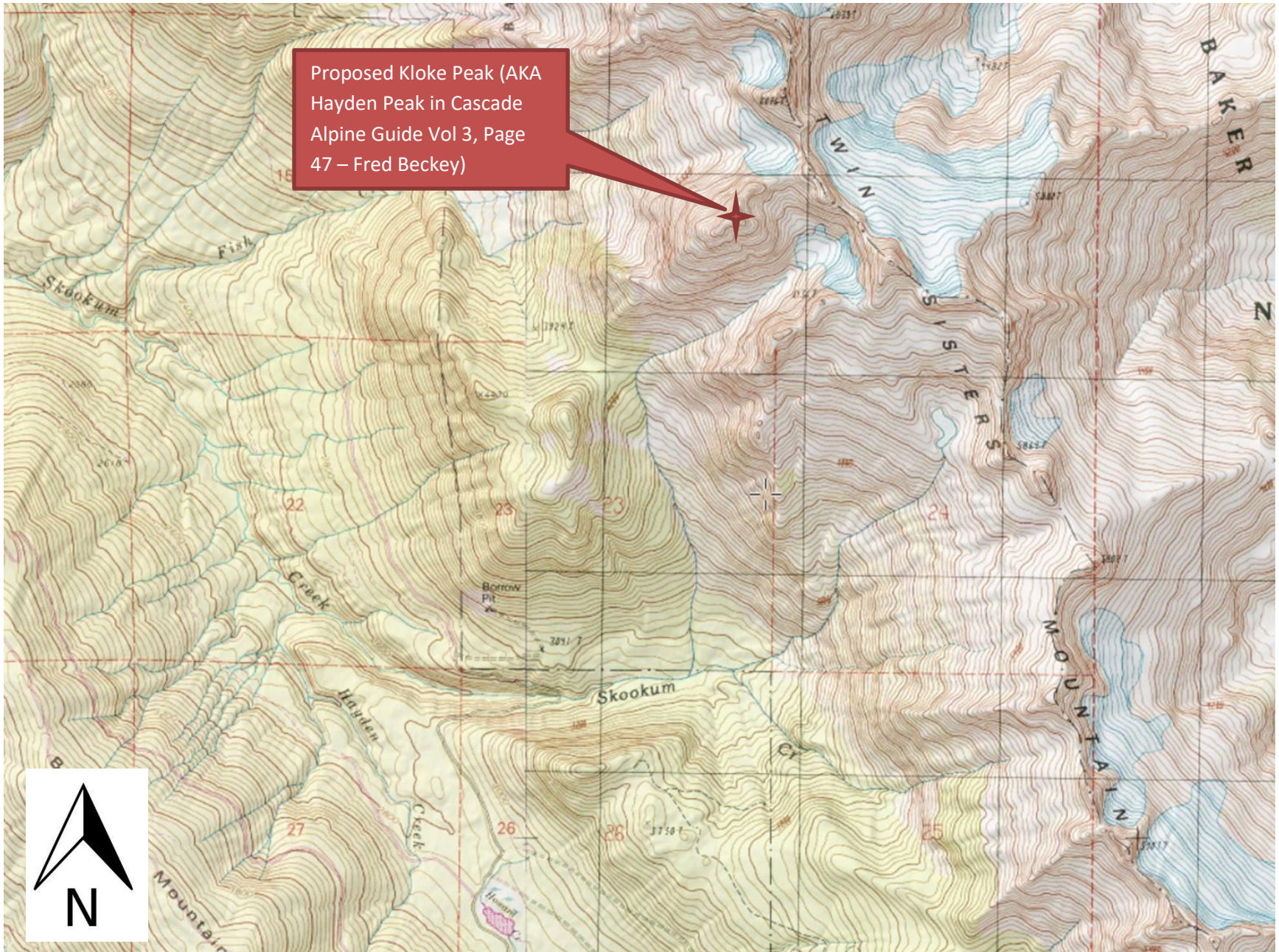
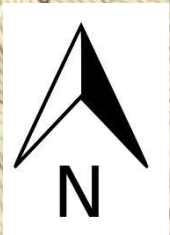
The previous lame unofficial "Hayden Peak" moniker here should be abandoned, especially since this was only the reuse and moving a [name of a minor creek](#) (click) uphill that actually drains Bear Mountain, not Mount Dallas Kloke.

I am in full support of officially naming this beautiful unnamed 6480+ foot peak after a North Cascades legend.

Photo attached above.

John Roper

Proposed Kloke Peak (AKA
Hayden Peak in Cascade
Alpine Guide Vol 3, Page
47 – Fred Beckey)



Comments

Received

October 20, 2021

Washington State Committee on Geographic Names
P.O. Box 47030
Olympia, WA 98504

Subject: **Naming of “Mount Dallas Kloke”**

Dear Committee Members,

Dallas Kloke is a regional legend due to his impressive climbing accomplishments, however, Dallas’ greatest accomplishments had less to do with climbing mountains and more to do with mentoring young Northwesterners. As many of the other supporters of “Mount Dallas Kloke” will surely be communicating, Dallas mentored and inspired many young Northwesterners at school, church, in the mountains, and in everyday life.

I was a teenager in the late 1990s when I first met Dallas. He was a friend and climbing mentor to me until his death. I cannot name another person in my life who had a greater positive impact than Dallas. He was an exceptional human being. In honor of such an incredible and rare human being, please vote in support of “Mount Dallas Kloke”.

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Ryan McPhee".

Ryan P. McPhee, Esq.

On 11/14/2010 1:37 PM, Fred Beckey wrote:

I'll be glad to sign anything and of endorse it. Either Skookum or Hayden sounds perfect.

it's nearly impossible to change an existing name once it's on maps. it takes a huge force of organization and lobbying efforts.

Get hold of me anytime.

Fred

From: Jason and Kimberly Griffith <jkgriffith@gmail.com>

To: fwbeckey@yahoo.com; jka.roper@comcast.net

Sent: Fri, November 12, 2010 4:14:45 PM

Subject: Dallas Memorial Idea

Hi guys-

I enjoyed talking to both of you at the Bulger Party last weekend, but I forgot to run a Dallas Memorial idea past both of you. Some of those in the climbing community up here (Skagit) are wondering about the feasibility of naming (re-naming?) a peak after Dallas in the North Cascades. I think both of you have extensive experience with the process, so I thought I would contact you to see what you thought.

Please be honest, if you think this is a bad or unrealistic idea, feel free to say so.

I know most attractive peaks (from a climber's perspective) have a name, even if not official on a USGS quad. While a non-descript rounded summit (presently just named by its elevation) somewhere might be feasible, we were thinking of something that had some Dallas history to it like Hayden or Skookum peaks (I believe Dallas was on the first ascent of both). Some folks also were thinking if a peak didn't work, maybe a face (like the NF of Davis) could be named after Dallas.

Anyway, I appreciate you both taking the time to consider this- any advice you wish to share would be much appreciated.

Cheers,

Jason Griffith

On 11/14/2010 9:05 AM, John Roper wrote:

Great idea, Jason.

And nice rubbing elbows with you at the Bulger bash.

Right, Dallas made FAs of both of these and the current names simply derive from the creeks below them, so could definitely use a more significant name (although Dallas was probably the one that "named" these).

[Here](#) (click) are the policies set forth by the USBGN for commemorative names before they will approve. Foremost is that "a person must be deceased at least 5 years before a commemorative proposal will be considered." But folks can start "calling" a peak anything they want, at any time. Plus, the USGS has not been coming out with new paper maps for years.

Of the Hayden/Skookum choices, I like "Kloke Peak" for the current "[Hayden Peak](#)" since it has more prominence, and looks great from HW 9, just south of Acme. But any peak you close friends of Dallas choose will get my full support.

Best, John

-----Original Message-----

From: Jason and Kimberly Griffith [mailto:jkgriffith@gmail.com]
Sent: Friday, November 12, 2010 4:15 PM
To: fwbeckey@yahoo.com; jka.roper@comcast.net
Subject: Dallas Memorial Idea

Hi guys-

I enjoyed talking to both of you at the Bulger Party last weekend, but I forgot to run a Dallas Memorial idea past both of you. Some of those in the climbing community up here (Skagit) are wondering about the feasibility of naming (re-naming?) a peak after Dallas in the North Cascades. I think both of you have extensive experience with the process, so I thought I would contact you to see what you thought.

Please be honest, if you think this is a bad or unrealistic idea, feel free to say so.

I know most attractive peaks (from a climber's perspective) have a name, even if not official on a USGS quad. While a non-descript rounded summit (presently just named by its elevation) somewhere might be feasible, we were thinking of something that had some Dallas history to it like Hayden or Skookum peaks (I believe Dallas was on the first ascent of both). Some folks also were thinking if a peak didn't work, maybe a face (like the NF of Davis) could be named after Dallas.

Anyway, I appreciate you both taking the time to consider this- any advice you wish to share would be much appreciated.

Cheers,

Jason Griffith



ANACORTES PARKS & RECREATION DEPARTMENT

P.O. BOX 547, ANACORTES, WA 98221
(360) 293-1918 / FAX (360) 293-1928

1/2/2018

Washington State Committee on Geographic Names
P.O. Box 47030
Olympia, WA 98504

Dear Committee Members,

I am writing this letter in support of the proposal before you to name a peak in the Twin Sisters range of the Cascades "Kloke Peak" after Dallas Kloke of Anacortes, WA. Dallas died tragically in a climbing accident in September of 2010, after more than 50 years of climbing.

Dallas left behind a wide-ranging legacy of service, whether among the peaks of the Cascades, the crags, or in town. He was active in developing hundreds of sport climbs at Mount Erie and other crags, was the mastermind behind dozens of first ascents in the Cascades, devoted countless hours to coaching high school track, organized running races in and around Fidalgo Island, and was a case worker for the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. Dallas spent his career as a teacher in the Oak Harbor school district, focusing 33 of his years to the instruction of our area youth. Following retirement, Dallas spent more than twenty years coaching track in the Anacortes School district.

I had the pleasure of working with Dallas to organize two community "fun runs" for the City of Anacortes. The Mt. Erie Road and Trail Run and the Sunset Loop 10-mile Relay Run are events Dallas started some 30+ years ago. He partnered with the Anacortes Parks and Recreation Department to increase participation. Both events are still held annually and have a good following of participants.

Dallas was very passionate about helping his community improve the quality of life. Providing opportunities for outdoor recreation was one of the many ways he accomplished this.

Sincerely,

Dustin South, Recreation Manager
Anacortes Parks and Recreation

**Tom Vogl, Chief Executive Officer
The Mountaineers
7700 Sand Point Way NE
Seattle, WA 98115**



January 21, 2020

Washington State Committee on Geographic Names
P.O. Box 47030
Olympia, WA 98504

Dear Committee Members:

The Mountaineers is a 14,000-member organization, providing instruction and opportunities to get outdoors and lead healthy, meaningful lives in the natural world. The Pacific Northwest is fortunate to still have wild places preserved for the benefit of wildlife, and human communities. Healthy, thriving ecosystems are crucial to support our members, mission, and values. The Mountaineers has played a role throughout the last century that helped establish Olympic National Park, North Cascades National Park, the Alpine Lakes Wilderness, and the Wild Sky Wilderness. We do this work keeping in mind our obligation as stewards for the natural world for future generations.

I am writing this letter in support of the proposal before you to name a peak in the Twin Sisters range of the Cascades “Kloke Peak” after Dallas Kloke of Anacortes, WA. Dallas died tragically in a climbing accident in September of 2010, after more than 50 years of climbing.

The Mountaineers has a long tradition of service to the community and educating others about experiencing the outdoors safely and responsibly. Dallas shared these values and we believe that naming Kloke Peak in his honor is a fitting tribute.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Tom Vogl".

Tom Vogl
Chief Executive Officer
The Mountaineers
TomV@Mountaineers.org



12/15/2019

Washington State Committee on Geographic Names
P.O. Box 47030
Olympia, WA 98504

Dear Committee Members,

We (Skagit Mountain Rescue Unit, Inc.) are writing this letter in support of the proposal before you to name a peak in the Twin Sisters range of the Cascades "Kloke Peak" after Dallas Kloke of Anacortes, WA. Dallas died tragically in a climbing accident in September of 2010, after more than 50 years of climbing.

Dallas left behind an extensive legacy of service, whether among the peaks of the Cascades, the crags, or in town. He was active in developing hundreds of sport climbs at Mount Erie and other crags, was the mastermind behind dozens of first ascents in the Cascades, devoted countless hours to coaching high school track, organized running races in and around Fidalgo Island, and was a case worker for the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. Dallas spent his career as a teacher in the Oak Harbor school district, focusing 33 of his years to the instruction of our area youth. Following retirement, Dallas spent more than twenty years coaching track in the Anacortes School district.

As one of the pioneers of Cascadian climbing, Dallas kept meticulous notes, enthusiastically sharing and publishing the information he developed on routes at the local crags and in the Cascades. This information continues to be helpful to our organization as we respond to emergency incidents in technical terrain, especially around Mount Erie.

Skagit Mountain Rescue (SMRU) was organized in 1964. We work with the Skagit County Sheriff's Office on a volunteer basis, primarily responding to search and rescue incidents in northwestern Washington State, from the Canadian border to the Mountain Loop Highway. In addition to rescue activities, SMRU members train extensively across a variety of disciplines related to our work.

We strongly support the effort to formally name a peak Twin Sisters range after Cascadian climbing pioneer and public servant, Dallas Kloke.

Sincerely,

Jason Griffith
President
Skagit Mountain Rescue Unit, Inc.

October 20, 2021

Washington State Committee on Geographic Names
P.O. Box 47030
Olympia, WA 98504

Subject: **Naming of “Mount Dallas Kloke”**

Dear Committee Members,

Dallas Kloke is a regional legend due to his impressive climbing accomplishments, however, Dallas’ greatest accomplishments had less to do with climbing mountains and more to do with mentoring young Northwesterners. As many of the other supporters of “Mount Dallas Kloke” will surely be communicating, Dallas mentored and inspired many young Northwesterners at school, church, in the mountains, and in everyday life.

I was a teenager in the late 1990s when I first met Dallas. He was a friend and climbing mentor to me until his death. I cannot name another person in my life who had a greater positive impact than Dallas. He was an exceptional human being. In honor of such an incredible and rare human being, please vote in support of “Mount Dallas Kloke”.

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Ryan McPhee".

Ryan P. McPhee, Esq.

Washington State Committee on Geographic Names
PO Box 47030
Olympia, WA 98504

Re: Mount Dallas Kloke

30 September 2021

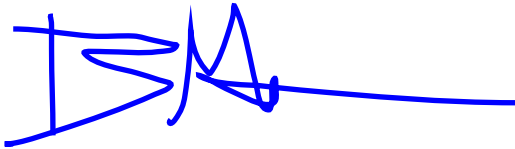
To Whom It May Concern:

I am writing in support of naming the peak proposed by others in the Twin Sisters Range, "Mount Dallas Kloke".

I have fond memories of climbing and hiking with Dallas and think that establishing a permanent reminder of such a great person by naming the peak in the Twin Sisters Range after someone who dedicated so much of his time to sharing his passion for the outdoors with others is very fitting.

I encourage you to consider the request for the naming of Mount Dallas Kloke.

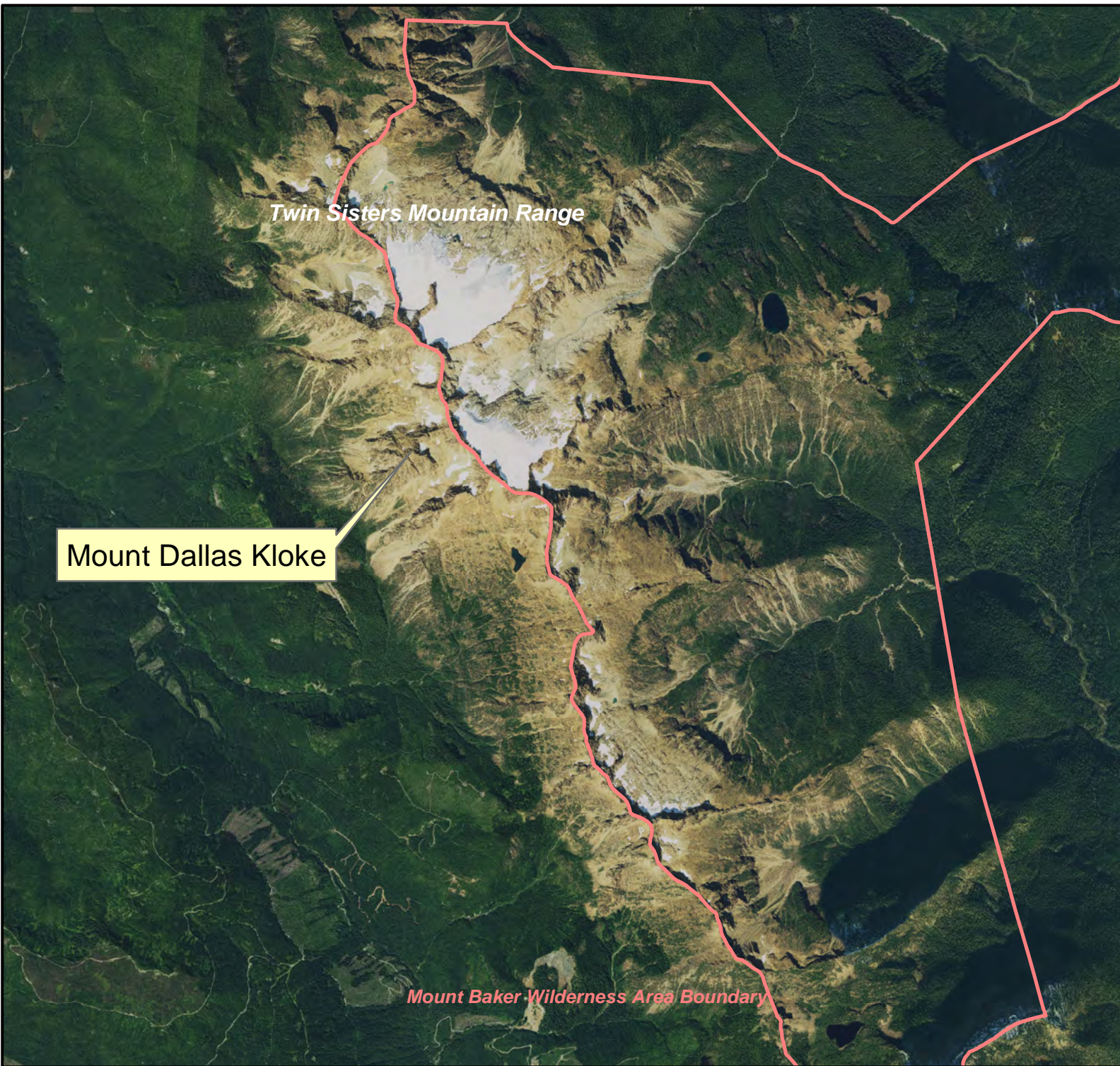
Thank you for your effort and support!

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'B. Middleton', with a long horizontal line extending to the right.

Brooks Middleton
4419 H Avenue
Anacortes, WA 98221



Mount Dallas Kloke - WHATCOM COUNTY



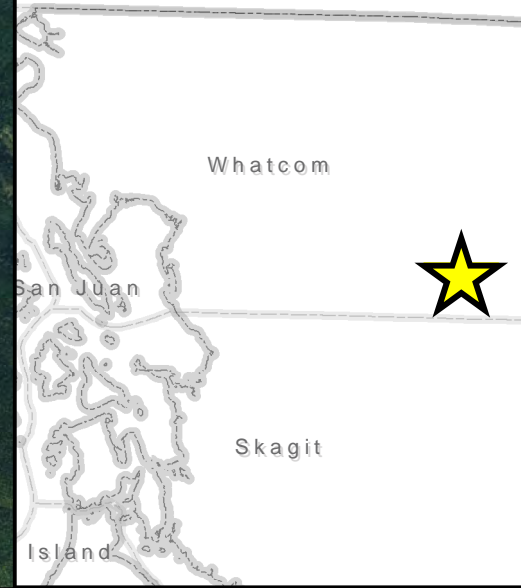
Twin Sisters Mountain Range

Mount Dallas Kloke

Mount Baker Wilderness Area Boundary

The proposed name would commemorate Dallas Kloke (d. Sept of 2010). Mr. Kloke, along with Dave Dixon, first summited the peak in September of 1972.

Mr. Kloke was active in the climbing community, and put up twelve new routes from the 1960's to 1980's in the Twin Sistes Mountain Range.



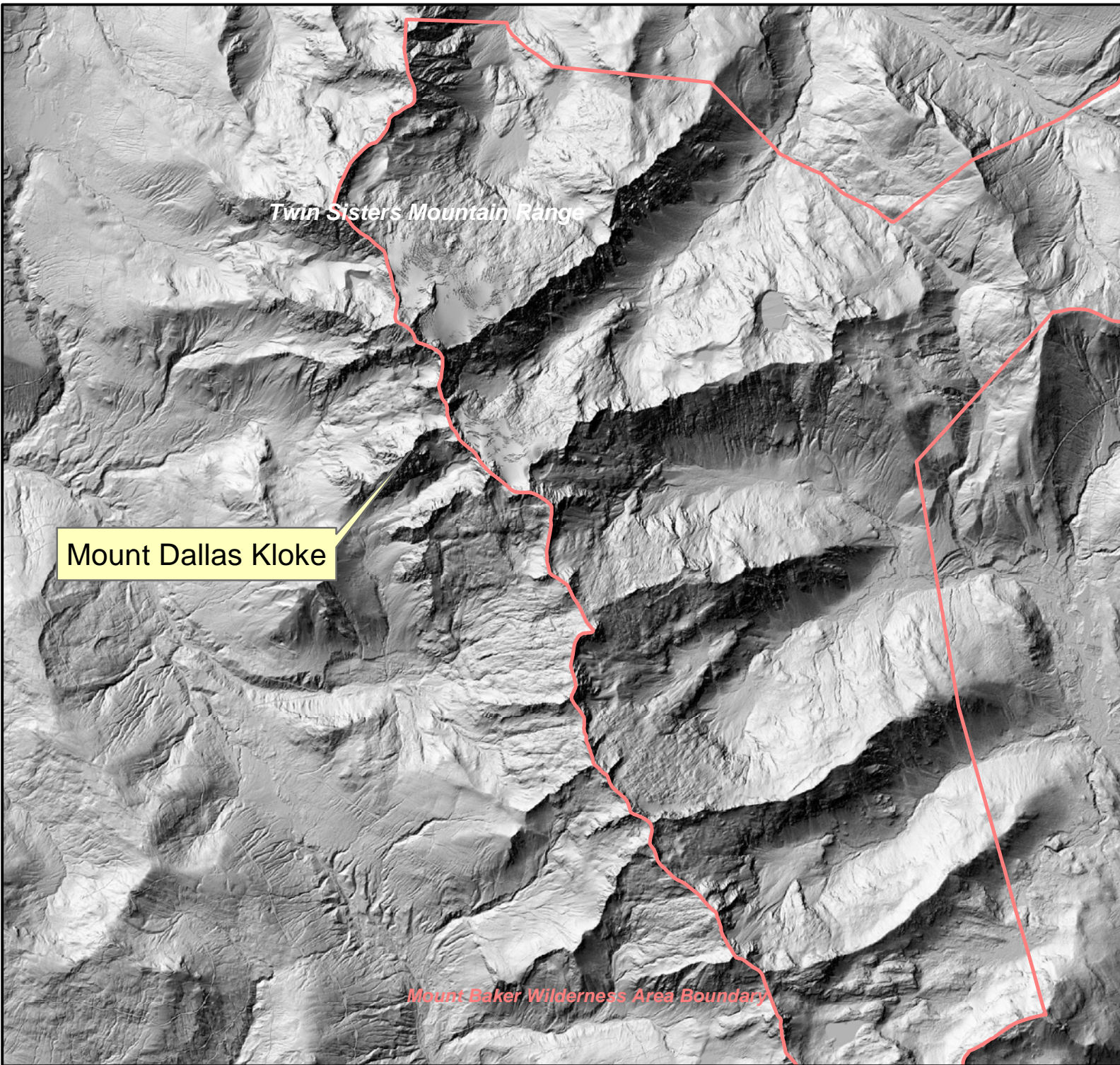
Whatcom

San Juan

Skagit

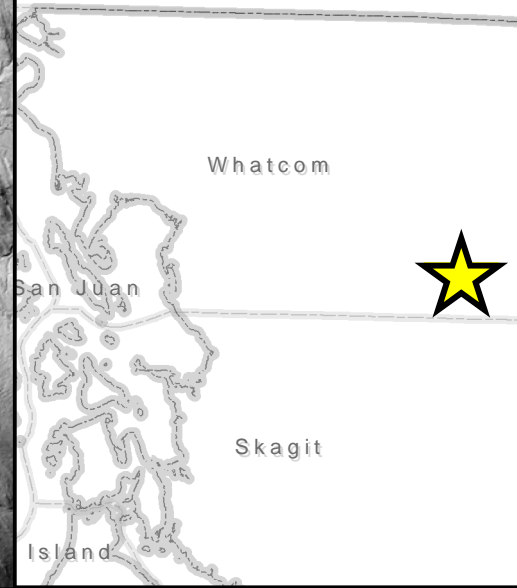
Island

Mount Dallas Kloke - WHATCOM COUNTY



The proposed name would commemorate Dallas Kloke (d. Sept of 2010). Mr. Kloke, along with Dave Dixon, first summited the peak in September of 1972.

Mr. Kloke was active in the climbing community, and put up twelve new routes from the 1960's to 1980's in the Twin Sistes Mountain Range.



Rizeor Lake

Okanogan County - Spelling Clarification

Township: 35N

Range: 21E

Section: 28

USGS Quad: Lewis Butte

Location Description: Lake; 7.1 acres; located on WDFW property in the Rendezvous Wildlife Area Unit, part of the Methow Wildlife Area, 2.7 miles NW of the town of Winthrop.

Proposal Summary: Proponent would like to correct the spelling of an officially un-named lake located near Winthrop in the Methow Wildlife Area.

The feature appears on the WDFW website and several other websites as "Riser Lake". According to the proponent's research, the name commemorates Henry Rizeor (b. 1849). Mr. Rizeor homesteaded on the property surrounding the lake, and used the lake for irrigation purposes.

Proponent:

Scott Stluka

PO Box 1186

Twisp, WA 98856

Proposal Received: 12/10/2021

Initial Consideration: 4/26/2022

Final Consideration: 7/26/2022

WA Committee Decision: Approved

WA Board Decision:

US Board Decision:

Opinions:

WASHINGTON STATE
Geographic Name Application



WASHINGTON STATE DEPARTMENT OF
Natural Resources

Proposed Name: RIZEOR LAKE
County: OKANOGAN
Township: 35N Range: 21E Section(s): 28
Lat. 48.5064° N, Long. 120.2205 W (Begin)
Lat. _____ N, Long. _____ W (End)

- New Name
- Controversial Name
- Name Change
- Location Clarification
- Spelling Clarification

Description

Type of feature (lake, stream, etc.): LAKE
Description of feature (location, length, depth, height, size and/or area covered): 20 ACRES, ~10' deep
WDFW RENDEZVOUS UNIT - 3,180 acre

If a stream, number of months it flows on a yearly basis: —
Is this feature identified by other names or spellings? Please list variant names: RISER LAKE

Has it ever been signed, posted, or publicized? If so, when? YES, WDFW,
Methow TRAILS ASSOC

History

Please provide a brief history of the feature and its immediate surroundings, this might include information on the following: 1 Native American; 2 First settlers; 3 Historical background pertinent to feature; 4 History on how the land is/was used; 5 Natural disasters (floods, fires, etc.) 6 Any significant cultural events. If appropriate, geology, flora and fauna. Cite sources. Use additional pages if needed.

Origin of name: SEE ATTACHED HISTORY DOCUMENT.

If a commemorative name, provide a brief summary of the ENTIRE life of the person including how and the length of time he/she was associated with the proposed feature:

↓

Justification of Proposed Name

What is the usage of feature? BIRDS WILDLIFE, AMPHIBIANS,
REPTILES.
ASPENS AND SHRUB STEPPE.
RECREATIONAL TRAILS. ICE SKATING

Please state why the proposed name will best serve the public interest:
THE CURRENT NAME (RISER LAKE) IS
WRONG. LOCAL PIONEER HISTORY IS
IMPORTANT TO THE VALLEY. SHAFER MUSEUM

How long has the proposed name been in use? By whom? WINTHROP WA
NOT USED (YET)

Please list all sources of information used for your research: (maps, books, articles, periodicals, etc. for background history relating to proposed name): SEE ATTACHED DOCUMENT,
SHAFER MUSEUM WINTHROP, WA
OKANOGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

What type of support is there for the proposed name?
List all groups and persons who are familiar with the proposed feature and its usage. Please provide names, addresses, telephone numbers, email addresses and his/her association with knowledge of the geographic feature:
SHAFER MUSEUM
WINTHROP, WA
staff@shafermuseum.org
(509) - 380 - 9911

Application submitted by:

Name: SCOTT STLUKA
Address: P.O. BOX 1186 City: TWISP State: WA Zip: 98856
Phone #: 253-318-6106 Email: sjustluka@gmail.com Date of Application: 12/10/2021

I am aware that all information submitted is considered to be public information.

Printed Name: SCOTT STLUKA
Signature: S STLUKA Date: 12/10/2021

Please mail completed form along with copies of any additional materials to:
WA State Board on Geographic Names
PO Box 47030
Olympia, WA 98504-7030
(Phone: 360-902-1280 - Fax: 360-902-1778 - Email: bogn@dnr.wa.gov)

📷 Items with Images Only

Search Hints: To search by phrase wrap your criteria in quotes. ex: "Find me"

1 results found.



Print. Photographic - Harmon and Zella Lewis, for whom Lewis Butte is named, at their homestead about 1930. "Grandma Lewis" as she was later known. came to the Methow by team and wagon on the recommendation of her uncle, Jack Rizeor, who had a homestead at Rizeor Lake. The wagon stopped in front of the Duck Brand Saloon just as the bartender threw a drunk man out. He rolled down the stairs, stood up and brushed himself off. "That was my first view of Winthrop," she was fond of saying. Shirley Haase, who later lived on the Lewis homestead, recalled that Grandma Lewis, was very sweet, tough and made sugar cookies for the Haase children. She spent time in a cabin on the property and Shirley helped look out for her.

2004.001.076

Record Type: Photo



Maud and Victorine, both deceased; Loleta, a bright girl in school. Mr Risley and his wife deserve the esteem and confidence bestowed by the people, as they are worthy people whose labors in social and business life have been faithful and wise.

[Source: An Illustrated History of Stevens, Ferry, Okanogan, and Chelan Counties in the State of Washington; Western Historical Publishing Company, 1904. Transcribed by Nina Kramer]

RIZEOR, Henry

HENRY J. RIZEOR has resided in Okanogan county for nearly fifteen years and has always labored for the development of the county and is now possessed of a comfortable property. His farm lies three miles northwest from Winthrop, and is improved in good shape. He raises diversified crops and handles some stock.

Henry J, Rizeor was born in Piatt county, Illinois, on January 16, 1849, the son of Thomas H. and Matilda (Wright) Rizeor. The family crossed the plains in 1853 with ox teams and located in Benton county, Oregon, where our subject grew to manhood. He was there educated in the public schools and continued assisting his father on the farm until his majority. The parents remained on the old homestead until their death. After his majority, Mr. Rizeor went from Oregon to Idaho, and settled near Eagle Rock, where two years were spent in prospecting and trapping. From that place, Mr. Rizeor went to Juneau, Alaska, and there prospected for one year. Later he went to Ashcroft, British Columbia, where he prospected and did trapping until 1889, when he came to Okanogan county. He located a squatter's right on the land he now owns and afterward took it as a homestead. He does general farming and raises good fruit and melons, having a lake from which he irrigates a portion of his land. Mr. Rizeor is also greatly interested in mining. He owns stock in various gold mines in eastern Oregon and also has properties in different localities. He owns a portion of the Ninety-nine on Slate creek and other properties in this county.

Mr. Rizeor has given names to several creeks in this county, among which is Cub creek, which flows into the north branch of the Methow river. The incident that named the creek was the slaying of two cubs by Mr. Rizeor when out hunting.

Mr. Rizeor is still leaving untried the seas of matrimony and does not as yet depart from the quieter joys of the bachelor's life.

[SOURCE: An Illustrated History of Stevens, Ferry, Okanogan, and Chelan Counties in the state of Washington; Western Historical Publishing Company, 1904. Transcribed by: Helen Coughlin]

ROUNDS, Edwin



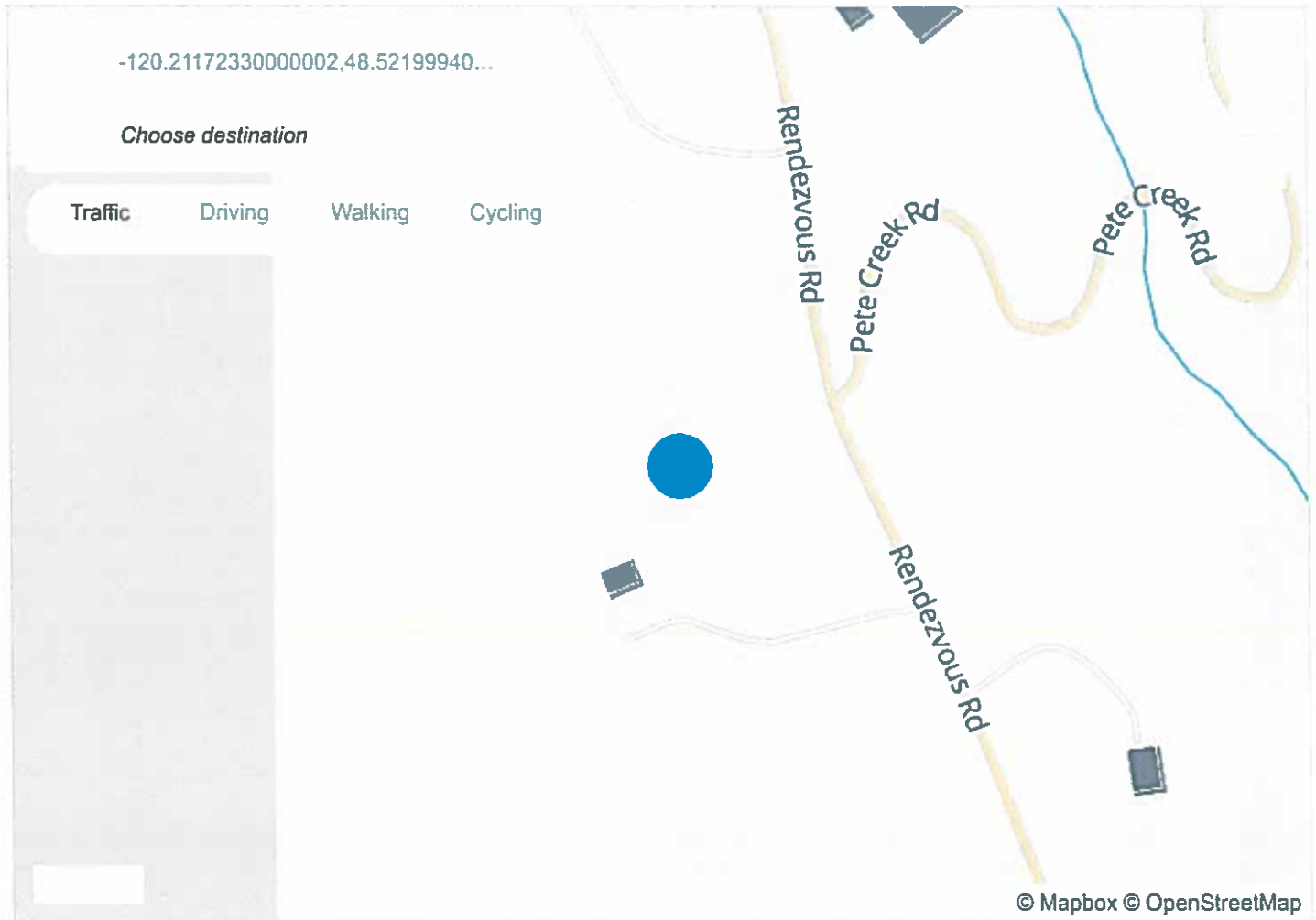
Riser Lake



3,180-acre WDFW wildlife area with open-water wetland ringed by riparian woodland below gentle hills. In spring and summer, birdwatching is excellent. Look for Eastern Kingbirds, Tree Swallows, Western Meadowlarks, Western Bluebirds, Bullock's Orioles, House and Winter Wrens, Lazuli Buntings, and Spotted Sandpipers. Spring and fall migrants include Cinnamon Teal, Barrow's Goldeneyes, and Pied-billed Grebes. A 0.5-mile path drops to Riser Lake, which is circled by a deer trail. Morning birding is especially fine.



Directions: From Hwy 20 at milepost 9.5, turn north onto West Chewuch Rd. Drive 0.9 mile. Turn left (west) onto Rendezvous Rd. Drive mile. Turn left (northwest) onto Gunn Ranch Rd. Drive 0.8 mile. Turn left (south) on unmarked road. Drive 0.1 mile to parking lot.



CONTACT INFO

CONTACT US

From: [Scott and Joan Stluka](#)
To: [MAKI, CALEB \(DNR\)](#)
Subject: Fwd: Rizeor Lake
Date: Monday, January 24, 2022 10:43:43 AM

External Email

Sent from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: Suzanne Perin <suzanne@shafermuseum.org>
Date: January 24, 2022 at 9:33:47 AM PST
To: Scott and Joan Stluka <sjstluka@gmail.com>
Subject: Re: Rizeor Lake

Hello Scott- this is good news! The Shafer Museum would be happy to provide support or background information for the effort. I'm copy & pasting from an email from Sharon Sumpter, an avid volunteer archivist here, about the Rizeor/Lewis connection & families.

As far as objections - if it's a name spelling correction, I can't think of specific people or groups who would raise strong objections. Worth a heads-up to Methow Trails, others?

"The name is Rizeor, named after Henry Jackson Rizeor, who was a ne'er do well, who homesteaded a quarter section near Lewis Butte. He talked his niece Zella, who married Harmon Lewis, into coming to the Methow. Lewis Butte is named for Harmon Lewis. We have a wonderful family story from Harmon Johnson..... I think Harmon and his grandsons were here on the Memorial Day weekend. I met him this fall in Coeur d'Alene on my way back from Missoula and my granddaughter visit. I was trying to get better quality photos from him. He is 93, and not many more years left, I think."

~Suzanne

Suzanne Perin, PhD
Director, Shafer Historical Museum
Winthrop, WA
www.shafermuseum.org
(206)369-5769 cell
(509)380-9911 office
Work hours: Monday, Tuesday & Thursday 8:30-2:30pm

On Sat, Jan 22, 2022 at 1:01 PM Scott and Joan Stluka <sjstluka@gmail.com> wrote:

State is moving ahead with possible name change of Riser lake. Looking for anyone with possible objections?

-Scott Stluka (Twisp)

Sent from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: "MAKI, CALEB (DNR)" <CALEB.MAKI@dnr.wa.gov>

Date: January 10, 2022 at 10:05:01 AM PST

To: sjstluka@gmail.com

Subject: Rizeor Lake

Great talking with you Scott, here's my contact info in the meantime...

Caleb A. Maki

Photogrammetry Supervisor – Engineering Division

Washington State Department of Natural Resources (DNR)

Phone: 360-902-1280 / Fax: 360-902-1778

caleb.maki@dnr.wa.gov

www.dnr.wa.gov

From: [Methow Valley Interpretive Center](#)
To: [Mary Yglesia](#)
Cc: [Scott and Joan Stluka](#); [DNR RE BOGN](#); staff@shafermuseum.org; [Phil Davis](#)
Subject: Re: Rename Riser Lake with Native name?
Date: Thursday, April 14, 2022 9:38:18 AM

External Email

Very nicely said Mary, thank you for your heartfelt and clear sight!

David

Methow Field Institute/Methow Valley Interpretive Center
<http://www.methowvalleyinterpretivecenter.com>
509-997-0620

On Thu, Apr 14, 2022 at 9:10 AM Mary Yglesia <mvcc@mvcitizens.org> wrote:

Thank you David for your reasoned and respectful approach to this issue. The topic of renaming the lake to correct the spelling of a homesteader has been a conversation here in the office. I personally, not as a representative of MVCC, have been drafting a letter to the editor about the name change of this lake. I do not advocate for using original place names unless we lend our efforts to the work of indigenous folks. I do want to encourage dialog about continuing to name features of the natural world with the names of folks who colonized places that were already homes to the first people. Aren't descriptive names good enough? How about Hidden Lake or Clear Lake or Lake Abundance or Hard to Reach Lake? I do not wish to "steal" anything from the history of homesteaders but do want to encourage us to mitigate damages done. When we know better, should we not do better?

~Mary

From: Methow Valley Interpretive Center <mvinterpretivecenter@gmail.com>
Sent: Wednesday, April 13, 2022 10:39 AM
To: Scott and Joan Stluka <sjstluka@gmail.com>
Cc: bogn@dnr.wa.gov; staff@shafermuseum.org; Mary Yglesia <mvcc@mvcitizens.org>; Phil Davis <pdavis6069@gmail.com>
Subject: Re: Rename Riser Lake with Native name?

Thanks for sharing this article and the provocative subject line. The "S" word as many Native Americans call it has already been changed down valley from "S"-word Creek to Swaram Creek. This was led by Joanna Bastian and was quite a fight (time, effort and push

back).

Riser Lake, to me, doesn't fall into this same category because it is not a derogatory name. However, the conversation could be had about bringing back the original names of places whenever there is an opportunity to do so such as the proposed renaming of Riser to Rizeor. If this were the path that we wanted to head down then we should be prepared for it to be a long and unpredictable path. By that I mean that Methow descendants may not care about the renaming of Riser (meaning that it is not worth their time and energy), may not agree upon a re-name, may not know what it was called traditionally (if it was at all), etc. In addition, there may be pushback from the white settler community.

My two cents would be: If the name is derogatory then we should work to change it (ex. the "S" word). If we want to work towards bringing more indigenous names to places then this should be a long-term vision that begins with conversations with Methow and other Indigenous descendants to see if this is wanted and if so how we go about this. That way we are letting our Indigenous neighbors lead and we are ready to respond to opportunities for renaming in the future.

Hope that all makes sense.

David LaFever

Executive Director

Methow Field Institute/Methow Valley Interpretive Center

<http://www.methowvalleyinterpretivecenter.com>

509-997-0620

On Wed, Apr 13, 2022 at 9:55 AM Scott and Joan Stluka <sjstluka@gmail.com> wrote:

<https://www.seattletimes.com/seattle-news/politics/replacing-derogatory-names-in-wa-gets-dragged-into-our-larger-culture-war/?amp=1>

Sent from my iPhone

2. **Gordon Risley**... Gordon died September 1, 1993 in Seattle. Gordon was in the navy during World War II from Dec. 1943 - April 1946. His ship was sunk at Surigas Straight, Phillipines, October 25, 1944. Of the 327 men, only 141 survived.
 He married Agnes (?) in Seattle and worked for General Motors as a mechanic. They had no children.

3. **Melvin Risley**... Melvin married Geraldine (Wilson) Somerville. She had 2 sons from a previous marriage -- James and Charles. He worked all his working years at the Twisp Sawmill and is retired (1995). He was in the Army Engineers. Wounded in the "Battle of the Bulge."

Mildred Risley... Mildred married Charles "Butch" Hardy, March 2, 1947. He was a CCC boy from Pennsylvania) They have 2 children -- Rich of Hamilton, Montana (Grandchildren, Travis, Dexter and Fawn Richelle. The other child was Shannon of Wenatchee (Grandson, Christian) Mildred and her husband, Butch, spent their married years working for the Department of Game. They lived all over the state on Game Ranches. Charles died March 9, 1992. Mildred now lives in Wenatchee (1995).

RIZEOR, HENRY J. (called Jack who was a bachelor)

Father (of above)	Thomas J. Rizeor
Mother (of above - maiden name)	Matilda Wright
When born/ where	January 16, 1849
When married/where/age	(remained single)
When died/where/age	
Buried (town, state & cemetery)	

MARRIED TO: Never married

Jack Rizeor came to the Methow Valley because he was a wanderer. One day, in 1889 at the age of 40, he found himself in the Methow Valley, looked around, and decided this was for him. Then he wrote to his niece Zella (Rizeor) Lewis, wife of Harmon Lewis, to bring her family up... there was plenty of room.

His farm was three miles northwest from Winthrop where he homesteaded and improved it into a good farm. He raised diversified crops and handled some stock.

Jack Rizeor was born in Piatt County, Illinois, on January 16, 1849, the son of Thomas H. and Matilda (Wright) Rizeor. The family crossed the plains in 1853 with ox teams and located in Benton County, Oregon, where Jack grew to manhood. He was there educated in the public schools and continued assisting his father on the farm until his majority. His parents remained on the old homestead until their death. After his majority, Jack Rizeor went from Oregon to Idaho, and settled near Eagle Rock, Idaho where two years were spent in prospecting and trapping. From that place, Jack went to Juneau, Alaska, and there prospected for one year. Later he went to Ashcroft, British Columbia, where he prospected and did trapping until 1889, when he came to the Methow Valley. He located a squatter's right on the land and later took it as a homestead. He did general farming and raised good fruit and melons, having a lake from which he irrigated a portion of his land. Mr. Rizeor was also greatly interested in mining. He owned stock in various gold mines in eastern Oregon. He owned a portion of the Ninety-nine on Slate Creek and other properties in the area.

Jack Rizeor has given names to several creeks in the Methow Valley, among which is Cub Creek, which flows into the north branch of the Methow River. The incident that named the creek was the slaying of two cubs by Mr. Rizeor when out hunting. Rizeor Lake was also named for Jack Rizeor and was on his property.

Excerpts taken from History of North Washington dated 1904.

Rizeor Lake - OKANOGAN COUNTY



Lake; 7.1 acres; located on WDFW property in the Rendezvous Wildlife Area Unit, part of the Methow Wildlife Area, 2.7 miles NW of the town of Winthrop.

Proponent would like to correct the spelling of an officially unnamed lake located near Winthrop in the Methow Wildlife Area.

The feature appears on the WDFW website and several other websites as "Riser Lake". According to the proponent's research, the name commemorates Henry Rizeor (b. 1849). Mr. Rizeor homesteaded on the property surrounding the lake, and used the lake for irrigation purposes.

