

Letter from Jacob L. Miklethun

Under date of February 14th, J. L. Miklethun writes from Riverside, Cal., as follows:

Dear Editor:

Will drop you a line to-day to let you know we are all well. We have finally settled here for the rest of the school year. The schools have been closed off and on on account of the flu. We stayed about two weeks at Los Angeles, but the flu was getting so bad there that we decided to leave there, as there were as high as thirty deaths a day.

We went out to Hemet to see our South Dakota friends. The flu was not so bad there so we stayed there four weeks, and have now been here a one week. We like it fine here. The town is somewhat larger than Fargo. There is 3500 acres of oranges around town and about as large an acreage of lemons. A lot of alfalfa is raised here. They take as many as six crops a year, a ton each cutting, and it is now selling for \$25 per ton. There are all kinds of prices on land here, from \$500 to \$3000 per acre. I talked with one farmer at Hemet, who said he raised five hundred tons of alfalfa hay on fifty-five acres last year, and was offered \$24.50 per ton. I told him he had better sell it, but he said he wanted \$25.00 per ton. If we could do that in North Dakota we would raise some alfalfa, too.

Riverside is sixty miles southeast of Los Angeles. We can go there in two hours and fifty minutes by auto stage buss for \$1.35, rain or shine as the roads are all paved. This buss company has one hundred 18-passenger autos, and there are several other companies here. People travel more by stage here than by train. Three railroad lines go thru this town besides the electric line.

JACOB L. MIKLETHUN