



Newsletter

Fall & Winter, 2018

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In 1942, Jasper Bunch battles Quinault River and dams built by CCC

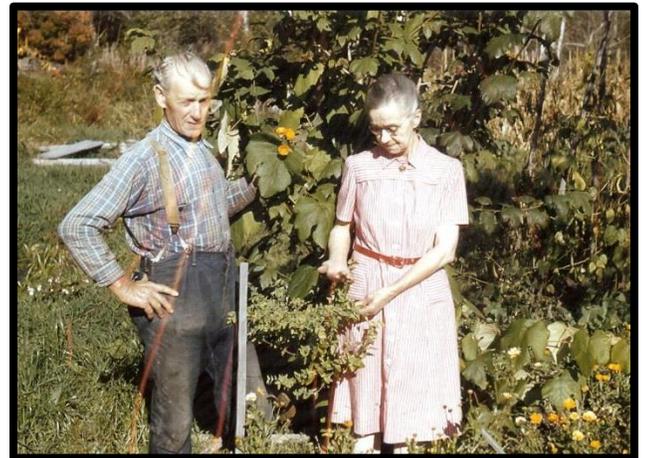
Thu Jul 20th, 2017 --- 75 years ago --- July 21, 1942

For 40-odd years Jasper Bunch fought the Quinault river floods and tamed them. His weapons were brains and muscle, dynamite and a peavey.

Twice a year, and sometimes oftener, newly formed freshets would turn the river into a growling, tearing thing of destruction, which grabbed and raked at the banks, swallowing the good soil and the tall trees. Snags and logs and heavy rocks would congregate at the head of the old channel and to insure its being open to carry away the freshet crests, Bunch and his neighbors with dynamite and peavies and axes, blasted and cut and sawed and toted away the channel-blocking jams.

Now CCC crews working for the Olympic national park have built two wing dams and told Jasper and other ranchers to “leave them alone.” The ranchers are worried that means the next time the river rises, the CCC wing dams will throw the full force of the flow slam-bang into their road, their schoolhouse and their farms. And in a season or two, they fear that their years of labor to turn forests and stump land into homes and ranches will be “gone down the river.”

The Jasper Bunch ranch was on the north side of the Quinault River just west of the bridge. The buildings are long gone but many of the fruit trees scattered in the fields are remaining. It’s common to see Roosevelt elk grazing or even bedded down in these fields.



Jasper and Josephine Bunch

*Special Collections, University of Washington
 Libraries # UW 36478. Kay Barmore Collection.*



Our Hop Vine!

Last year Tom put in a hop vine which came from the Bunch field. Hops were used in the making of beer so many of the homesteaders had them in their garden. As you can see, our hop is doing great!

Luther & Millicent Clark’s Barn
 Big Creek. Summer, 1949.

Photo by Bill Snavely.

The barn collapsed under heavy snow in January, 1950.

From the Kay Barmore Collection



What Goes Around, Comes Around – or – History Repeats Itself

March 23, 1991 Quinault Rain Barrel and the two subsequent letters to the Daily World explained the plight of Kamp Kiwanis in 1991.



Quinault Rain Barrel
3-23-91 - 47.6
Vol. 9 No. 2 March 23, 1991

NORTH SHORE ASSOCIATION MEETING HELD

The annual membership meeting of The North Shore Association was held on March 10, 1991 at the school. Topics on the agenda included discussion on the tax base of this school district, about the land that can be bought or sold in this valley, about Park policies and how they affect the people who live here. At an earlier date, Kamp Kiwanis had already been scheduled on the agenda and since that time it was burned down. As a result, the Kamp issue gained magnitude.

The destruction of the historic Lodge has become an emotional problem for the community, for the state, for all who are concerned about children and their future. Kiwanis Kamp became the main subject at the meeting. Kamp Kiwanis is obviously a heart-felt matter to all.

On March 7, 1991, a TV news crew from King 5 came to the Kamp to take pictures and to interview key personalities. They photographed parts of the Lake and particularly the burned down Lodge and the grounds that surround it. This program was aired on the regular King 5 evening news on March 8, 1991.

The reader is encouraged to write to his congressmen about this sort of behavior by our government departments as concerns public property. Write to some of your congressmen as listed. They want to know how you feel about such acts. If you join the overwhelming majority in the thought that Kiwanis Kamp should be restored in the original spot, tell your congressmen so. Names and addresses follow:

Jolene Unsoeld, 1508 Longworth Office Bldg. Wash. D.C. 20515
Al Swift, 1502 Longworth Office Bldg. Wash. D.C. 20515
Norm Dicks, 2429 Rayburn House Office Bldg. Wash. D.C. 20515

Article submitted by: Irene O'Connor
* * * * *

LETTERS

The pot calling the kettle black

Editor, *The Daily World* –

YOUR Feb. 12 page-one article concerning the Olympic National Park's disgraceful treatment of Kamp Kiwanis should be an embarrassment to the entire National Park Service and the insensitive federal bureaucracy as a whole.

Private landowners residing within the Olympic National Park boundaries from the Quinault Valley to Lake Crescent have long been victimized by over-zealous Park Service officials craftily concocting devious schemes designed to drive landowners off their property. However, when Olympic National Park officials build a case against highly respected and well-intentioned civic organizations like the Kiwanis Club and the Hoquiam YMCA to get them out of the park, it is just too much. Park Service actions have far exceeded what is proper and ethical.

Shame on those Olympic National Park officials who decided to get rid of Kamp Kiwanis at all costs. Obviously these so-called public officials could care less that some of the 300 young people who used Kamp Kiwanis were disadvantaged kids whose summer highlight was attending the camp. No deserving youth was ever turned away from Kamp Kiwanis because of inability to pay the fee.

Park actions betray Acting Chief Ranger Curt Sauer's stat-

ment that "... We're interested in working with people." The park certainly didn't expend much effort working with the Kiwanis Club or the Hoquiam YMCA to save the camp. Further, destroying the camp is the exact opposite of "managing the area in a way that provides for enjoyment of visitors of the park."

Three-hundred fewer young people will enjoy the park each year. Weren't they visitors, too?

The Kamp Kiwanis facilities were much safer and far less of "an attractive nuisance" than five abandoned derelict houses owned by the park. These houses sit right along the North Shore Road, smashed out windows and all, several hundred feet from the camp's *locked* gate entrance. It is hard to be attracted to what you can't see; Kamp Kiwanis wasn't visible from the North Shore Road.

As for the safety and code violations the park's inspection turned up, that is really a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

The park has operated and continues to operate some of its own facilities in direct violation of the very same codes they say the camp violated.

Please consider this letter an open invitation to come see for yourself.

GEORGE L. CHRISTIAN
Amanda Park
President
The North Shore Association

Park does not need Kamp Kiwanis

Editor, *The Daily World* –

I was moved by Robert Pocklington's letter Feb. 14 concerning the burning of Kamp Kiwanis.

If we are to remain a strong and morally healthy nation, it is going to be due to the efforts of people and organizations like the YMCA.

This country will, in effect, live or die on the strength of its moral fiber.

How then can we allow some agency of our government to be so greedy for land that they feel the need to gobble up Hoquiam's YMCA camp?

The condition of the camp was not (and is certainly not now) the issue. It, along with misstatements of authority, was merely the means the park employed to achieve their misbe-

gotten goal.

In my opinion, the park coveted that camp for itself. "If funding allows, we may install a group campground at this site in the future," Maureen Finnerly, supervisor of the Olympic National Park, said on Jan. 4.

Olympic National Park is huge. It does not need Kamp Kiwanis. Hoquiam's YMCA does. Art Pocklington does. They need Kamp Kiwanis very badly.

Will you join me in asking Congresswoman Unsoeld to straighten this out and return that camp to the Kiwanis Club and the Y? There is not a doubt in my mind that the people of Hoquiam can rebuild that lodge. And will.

DUANE MURPHY/Hoquiam

February 12, 1991

The rustic lodge at Kamp Kiwanis, built on the north shore of Lake Quinault in the 1920s, is now a pile of ashes. It was burned last Friday by a National Park Service crew.

The Park Service says it was unsafe; the Hoquiam Kiwanis Club says it wasn't. Quinault Valley landowners say burning the landmark was like throwing gas on the fire that is their long-running feud with the Park.

The Park Service owns the land the camp occupies, and it took over last year when the Hoquiam service club said it couldn't make an estimated \$15,000 in repairs to correct what park officials said were health and safety problems.

The Seattle Times, March 24, 1992:

Permit Issued To Rebuild Camp

HOQUIAM – The National Park Service has issued a permit to rebuild a camp for disadvantaged children in Olympic National Park. The camp had been burned down by mistake.

The main lodge at Kamp Kiwanis on Lake Quinault was torched by the Park Service in 1991.

U.S. Sen Slade Gorton, R-Wash., amended a bill to require the Park Service to issue a permit to let the Kiwanis Club and the YMCA rebuild and operate the camp, Gorton aide Jim Blundell said.

“The building was on U.S. government property,” said Charles Odegaard, a Park Service regional director in Seattle. “The camp was a private camp and then was brought into the Olympic National Park. It’s my understanding the camp didn’t meet county health regulations.”

“The superintendent met with the Kiwanis and YMCA. The clubs said they couldn’t afford the improvements. Then, I guess, there was a misunderstanding.”

“With this bill we issued a new permit. They have a new permit to build and run it, and we’re delighted and so is everyone else.”

With the help of community groups and the guidance of the Kiwanis Club and the YMCA, the lodge was rebuilt and the cabins restored. Including utilizing the original stone fireplace, the lodge has a large working kitchen, refrigeration, sanitation facilities, large windows across the front wall and a full covered deck attached, facing the lake. A sizable yard leads down to the lake and parking at the lodge is ample.

For over the following 20 years the camp was used by the Kiwanis as well as groups both far and near. Birthdays, weddings, anniversaries and memorials, to name a few, were held at this camp. The Quinault graduating class of 1962 held its 50-year reunion there. For several years the Puget Sound Mycological Society from Seattle held its annual weekend foray there as well.

History seems to be Repeating Itself.....

The lodge and the whole camp as well is near to being lost again. For the past several years locals have noted that the gate to the camp has been closed and locked. All attempts to reach someone in charge of the facility have been in vain. We finally discovered that the Hoquiam Kiwanis Club has disbanded and is now defunct. It appears that the National Park Service has again taken over the property and is allowing it to go to waste. A number of the cabins have been damaged due to falling trees and the area is starting to get overgrown. There is local interest in having the camp re-opened, whether it be through a Kiwanis Club or possibly be turned over to a local non-profit association to be used as a youth camp as well as other community and public events. Above all, we don’t want it condemned by the NPS and gone for all time. Repairs, restoration and bringing the facility up to code are not problems. There are outstanding grants available that could be used for necessary restoration and assistance with maintenance and operation. This camp is important to our community to keep local history alive.

In November of last year Dave Morrison emailed the Olympic National Park about the Kiwanis. He included the following question, “There is a local group trying to work on the Camp and needs to know who owns the Kiwanis Camp property at 200 North Shore Road, Amanda Park, 98526?” He received the following information from Brian Winter PHD., a NPS specialist.

“Regarding Camp Kiwanis, the land is federally owned and administered by the National Park Service (NPS). We tried to find the signers of the Camp Kiwanis Charter without success. As you probably know there hasn’t been any such presence on site for quite a long time. The only presence has been a trespasser that has taken up residence in the main building and who should be considered potentially dangerous. He should not be

approached. All of those factors together as well as the failed septic system have resulted in unsafe and unsanitary conditions that pose a risk to the public and NPS staff. The NPS now considers the building as abandoned."

According to the Grays Harbor Assessors office, 2019, the camp which includes the cabins, the main lodge and grounds is assessed at \$410,817.

Year	Billed Owner	Land	Impr.	PermCrop Value	Total	Exempt	Taxable
2019	USA KIWANIS CAMP	\$0	\$410,817	\$0	\$410,817	\$410,817	\$0



HYDRANGEAS

Every fall, from August through October, the blue hydrangeas are in bloom along the South Shore road between Willaby Creek and the Rain Forest Resort Village. This year found them to be exceptionally abundant and colorful. So much so that tourists and locals alike commented on their beauty and often inquired about how they happen to be along that stretch of road. From what we understand, John Kestner was primarily responsible for initially propagating the hydrangeas as he was very fond of them. John and his wife, Nettie, had a home on the lake side of the South Shore road before the Quinault Lodge. Sometime in the 40's Nettie planted a few across the road from her home as did several of her neighbors. It seems that John had shared his crop with many. Since then, these plants have thrived, multiplied and spread. They are absolutely stunning!



BIRDCAGE Again.....

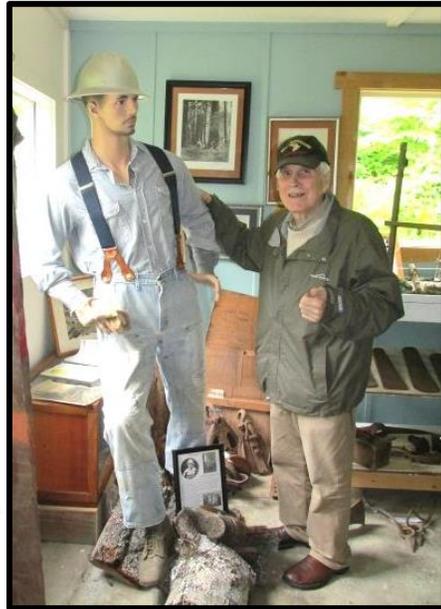
We still have issues with the modern-day motorhomes parking or just turning around in front of the museum. Their height, be it the ladder, air conditioner or just their top, tends to 'clip' our porch roof and gutters. We have found that our birdcage works much better than any signage we might put out. And this season our birdcage received a facelift with bright red trim and shiny silver bars. It complements our red, white and blue petunias which did exceptionally well this year. And, we get our wonderful plants from the Quinault High School horticulture class.

Jerry Jones passed on October 12, 2018. He served on the Board of Directors from 2004 – 2011. Jerry was noted for his stories, several of which we have printed in past newsletters and would like to share with you again. Criss Osborn was often enlisting Jerry in museum projects which he would promptly complete. Many things in the museum have Jerry's stamp on them, including our saloon doors and interior trimming. A wonderful friend and neighbor, he is missed.

Jerry Jones and the "Hickory Shirt" Story

Jerry's version: Way back in the old days of logging, when the Polson Logging Company needed more workers, they would send out a "man-catcher" whose job it was to go to Olympia, Tacoma or even as far as Seattle, to obtain loggers to work out here on the peninsula. The "man-catcher's" orders were to hire a certain number of people - (such as six) that were wearing hickory shirts, suspenders and "stagged" pants. If they weren't wearing this attire then he needed to hire at least 10 men to do the same job!

LAKE QUINAULT MUSEUM: "REMEMBERING JERRY"



How the Evergreen Blackberry came to Quinault

- or -

"Have Berry, Will Travel"

Related by Jerry Jones

It seems that when the Haas family homesteaded here in the early 1900's one of the few available berries was the salmon berry. The color was a bland orange, the flavor not much better. It was definitely not a desired berry for jam or pie. So they wrote back to the old country, that being Germany, and had blackberry plants sent out. Now you know the story of "How the evergreen blackberry came to be in Quinault."

Actually, if you think about it, the large bushes of evergreen berries were mainly found in and around the fields of the old homesteads. That is, before the birds indiscriminately scattered seeds everywhere!

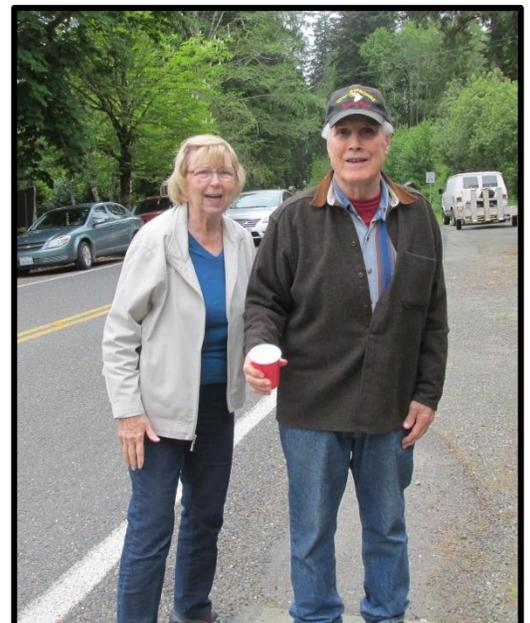
"Summer, 2005" Today at lunch at JJ's I asked Criss what stagged pants are and that I wanted to explain since others besides myself might not know. This is in reference to the "Hickory Shirt" story. She said, "They are work pants with the hem cut off the pant leg so it (the pant leg) will tear if it gets caught on a stob." Next question, "What is a stob?" Dummy me.... "A stob is a branch that sticks out of the brush and 'grabs' your pant leg." by Phyllis

HIPPIES IN THE RAIN FOREST

Every so often, Jerry will enlighten our day with a remembered story of the past. This time it was about an invasion of hippies around 1965. It seems that summer he began to notice a lot of strange vehicles going by his place. Some were cars or trucks but many were old vans and buses, painted in a myriad of colors, all destined for the old Doug Osborn airstrip on up the North Shore. The hippies had come to Quinault!

"As I recollect," he says, "there were five to six hundreds of them. It was a hippie commune, a tent city, hippies everywhere. You'd see them walking up and down the road, planting gardens, sitting around campfires or just doing what hippies do." "It was becoming a real concern," he laments. "Why, they had just about doubled the population of Quinault in a matter of a month. I could see all sorts of problems arising. The school, for example, would be hard pressed to absorb all the kids that would be arriving, come September. 'What to do,' we all asked ourselves." Then he chuckled, "You wouldn't believe this but, it started to rain. Not just a shower or two, but a real Quinault downpour. You know, the kind that keeps on and on, until even the hardest of us begins to wonder if it's ever going to stop. Well sir, after about a week or so of this I started seeing rigs heading out and, by golly, in about three days they were all gone. Every last one of them, gone."

And now you know the story of "When the Hippies Came to Quinault!"



Willa and Jerry Jones. Jerry was on the museum board of directors and Willa was one of our weekly hosts.



Charlie Miller
103rd Field Artillery

Charles F. Miller

~ In Memoriam ~

Branch of Service/Rank **Army/T-4**

Dates of Service **1944 - 1946**

Basic Training **Camp Roberts, California**

After Charles had finished his basic training he came home on furlough for 10 days and then was shipped out to New Guinea. When they arrived at the ship on the day of departure someone gave him a roll of nickels and said for good luck to toss them in the water as they went under the Golden Gate Bridge. He was going to do it one at a time but by the time they got to the bridge he was so sea-sick already he just made a wish and dumped the whole roll all at once. He was then sea-sick for 17 days until they reached their destination.

After driving the Japanese out he helped with the clean up and then was shipped to the Philippines to do the same there. While on board ship they ran into a typhoon. It was so bad it ripped the doors off of the front of a cargo ship and everyone feared for their lives. Again he was sea-sick the whole way. After a few months in the Philippines he was then off to Japan where he stayed with the occupation troops until the end of the war. While he was in Japan he contacted malaria and was hospitalized for 4 weeks. This ailment stayed with him and he suffered with it off and on for the rest of his life.

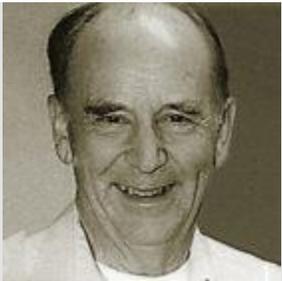
While in Japan he was able to do a lot of sight seeing and one of the things he wanted to do was get his picture taken with a Buddha. As he and a friend were climbing up for the pictures some Japanese saw them and they were so frightened they all ran away, thinking the Buddha would get up and walk because of the desecration. After his experiences at sea he never went out on the ocean again for fear of getting sea-sick.

- by Betty Miller, Charlie's wife.



Charlie and friend
Japan, 1946





Feb 1, 2018

KEY PENINSULA NEWS

The Voice of the Key Peninsula

THE CLEARWATER SPRUCE

By Frank Slater

In 1945 or '46, the Quinault school district extended its high school bus route to Kalaloch in Jefferson County to pick up teenage students from Queets, Clearwater and Kalaloch. Mrs. Ashenbrenner was our bus driver.

On our trip home after the first day of school, the kids were excited and a bit unruly. Mrs. Ashenbrenner quietly asked us to settle down. In a few minutes, the noise level was back up to where it had been. She stopped the bus and said, "I have been hired to transport you safely to school and back home. I can't drive safely and keep order on the bus at the same time. The bus is going to stay where it is until it is quiet enough to drive safely. If it becomes an inconvenience for your parents to pick you up, they can take it up with you." She never again had a disorderly bus.

My share of the ride lasted a little over a half an hour. My seatmate was Gardner Gentemann. He was an amazing fellow. One time when he was hunting with friends on the Humptulips, the three of them were walking on a logging road. He held out his hands for silence and whispered, "Elk." "Where?" they whispered. Gardner pointed ahead and whispered, "I smell 'em." The elk were just over a rise and upwind of them. If I remember the story correctly, they got an elk. He had 20/10 vision. He lived near Bill Hamilton on the Clearwater. They were fishing buddies. If there were fish, Gardner and Bill could get them.

I think I have a reasonably good imagination, but his was better. With an hour and a quarter or more of time together every school day, we began making up the Clearwater Spruce story. It was generally on the order of the stories about Paul Bunyan, who logged trees so tall he had to send his boom men up the trees with pike poles to help push the clouds past.

The Clearwater spruce grew only in the drainage of the Clearwater River. It had needles so big you could use them as broadswords. It grew straight and tall with very little taper. Mature ones might get as big as 30 feet in diameter at the stump.

To harvest them, the cutting crew put in two horizontal cuts about 30 feet apart. Then with a dragline about the size used to dig the main irrigation canals for the Columbia Basin Project, they would rap the log smartly with a specially designed weight and pop it right out of the tree. The tree would drop right back onto the stump and keep growing, allowing a sustained yield forest. Harvest was scheduled for spring to allow the graft to strengthen before the wind storms of the following winter. How the log would be moved to a mill or processed when it got there was the mill people's problem, not ours.

To impress a cute little eighth-grade girl, Gardner told our tale about the Clearwater spruce. Years later, when she got to college, one of her assignments in English 101 was to write a composition on nature. She wrote about the Clearwater spruce. She said her instructor spent half a day in the college library trying to find information on the Clearwater spruce before giving her an F on the paper. She said he hadn't specified that it be nonfiction. We thought that wasn't very sporting of him.

Frank Slater, retired math teacher and Korean War veteran, lives in Vaughn.

Summary of 2018 by President, Tom Northup

Our 2018 summer season has again flown by in what now seems like the blink of an eye. Our estimated visitation increased over last year's by about 10% to about 3650. Thanks to our excellent location and the ever-increasing tourism interest in our area we attract far more visitors than the other small museums in Grays Harbor County. Our guest register reveals (in spite of a lot of penmanship that's even worse than mine) that folks from every state but Wyoming came through the door, along with visitors from 28 foreign countries. The worldwide roster includes: Argentina, Australia, Bangladesh, Canada (Alberta, British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario, Nova Scotia), Chile, China (including Hong Kong, Taiwan), Denmark, Finland, France, Germany, India, Ireland, Israel, Italy, Japan, Kenya, Mexico, Netherlands, New Zealand, Norway, Philippines, Poland, South Africa, South Korea, Spain, Switzerland, Turkey, and United Kingdom (England, Scotland).

Probably our most intriguing register entry was Frodo Baggins, from Death Star! This blend of "Lord of the Rings" and "Star Wars" suggests amazing possibilities for a new series of adventure movies. His comment on the museum was "Better than second breakfast", which I consider just about the highest possible praise.

Community calendars for 2019 are now available. Proceeds from their sale, at \$7 each, support our annual scholarship fund. Our 2018 scholarship winner was Allen Espinosa of Lake Quinault High School. Allen plans to begin his higher education at Grays Harbor College with the ultimate goal of becoming a trooper in the Washington State Patrol.

In other school-related activities, we plan to once again set up a display of museum items in the main hall display case at Lake Quinault School. Additionally, for the third consecutive year we hosted a field trip for 28 eighth-grade students from Lake Quinault and the Lakeside School of Seattle. It's always a hoot to share a bit of our history with the kids, and especially to see the city kids' reactions to our displays.

On June 9, fire destroyed the Aberdeen Armory building which housed the Aberdeen Museum, the Coastal Community Action Program and the Senior Center. At this time it isn't known what can be salvaged from Aberdeen's collection, but efforts are underway to rebound from their huge loss. The Aberdeen Museum Board will be holding numerous events to help re-establish their facility and we urge everyone to support their efforts.

We once again treated our volunteer hosts and hostesses to lunch as a very small way of showing our appreciation for making it possible for us to show off our history to people from near and far. Our special thanks to Ginger McElwee, Jac Crater, Kathy Clayton, Jigger Davis, Elizabeth Carlyle, Jen Moran, Erica Waggoner and Marlice Gulacsik. And, our board of directors, many also serving as regular hosts: Mary Lou McDonald, Tobie Knaack, Bo Klappholz, Harry Creviston, Phyllis Miller and Ruby & Gary Bolich.

We look forward to seeing you in 2019.



Marlice



Jigger, Mary Lou & Harry