



LAKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
**QUINAULT**  
AND MUSEUM

P.O. Box 35  
354 South Shore Road  
Quinault, Washington  
98575

# Newsletter

Spring & Summer, 2018

Contact us at: 360-288-2317 or 288-2361

[lakequinaultmuseum@gmail.com](mailto:lakequinaultmuseum@gmail.com) or  
[phyllisandrodneymail@hotmail.com](mailto:phyllisandrodneymail@hotmail.com)

[www.lakequinaultmuseum.org](http://www.lakequinaultmuseum.org)

“Like us” and “Share” on Facebook

### Woody: *The Local Logger*

This fellow showed up on July.... with a stinky stogy in his mouth. **What a sight he was!** He claimed to be an old local logger here to visit old friends. In the meantime he was looking for free room and board until Labor Day and decided that our museum was just the place for him! Astonishing enough, he loved to be fussed over and happily posed for pictures but insisted that they be taken on his good side only and preferably with a lovely lady by his side. Yup, he’s one of us! He did bid us adieu on Labor Day but perhaps he’ll be back to see us again.



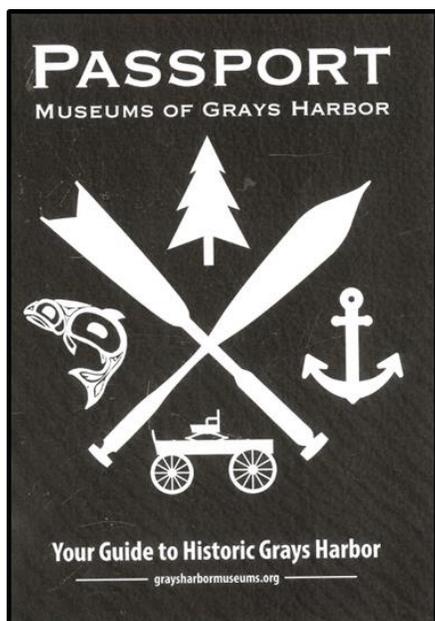
## MEET WOODY

*The Local Logger*

- NAME: Woody
- BIRTHDAY: SepTIMMMBERRR 5th
- WANTED FOR: Tree-son
- MOTTO: "May the forest be with you"
- FAVORITE SUBJECT: Geometree
- HOBBY: Logging onto the internet
- FAVORITE MOVIE: Sappy ones!
- FAVORITE MUSICIAN: Spruce Springstein
- FAVORITE DRINK: Root Beer

**NOW ON  
DISPLAY  
UNTIL  
LABOR DAY**

© THE MUSEUM 354 SOUTH SHORE ROAD



### MUSEUMS OF GRAYS HARBOR PASSPORT

This year our museum partnered with eleven other small, local institutions in the county to offer a “Museums of Grays Harbor Passport” program. With continued engagement throughout the busy season and positive feedback from many participants, we’re pleased to call it a success. We plan on continuing the program in 2019. For a small suggested donation (\$2.00) you can pick up a passport at any of the Grays Harbor Museums. Each of the museums has its own page in the passport and a personal (unique) stamp which they’ll use to stamp your passport. If you collect them all you can claim a tote bag prize. To see details of the other participating museums and a list of business sponsors with special offers for passport holders, head over to <https://www.graysharbormuseums.org/>





## 2018 Armed Forces Day Open House

On May 19, the Lake Quinault Museum hosted our seventh annual observance of Armed forces Day to honor veterans of all of our military services, wartime Merchant Mariners and “Rosie the Riveters”. Incidentally, this gathering serves as a “dress rehearsal” for our Memorial Day to Labor Day season.

As usual we conned someone into being a featured speaker and this year’s “honoree” was Michor Gentemann, a retired colonel of the U.S. Army who grew up in Clearwater and now lives in Olympia. In 1970, he earned his Bachelor’s Degree from the University of Washington as a Distinguished Military Graduate, and later earned a Master’s Degree

**Colonel (R) Michor Gentemann**

in Public Administration from Brigham Young University. Michor was qualified as a Parachutist and Ranger and by the time he retired on Dec. 31, 1999 had completed a lengthy list of assignments and received many medals and awards. In his presentation to our gathering he emphasized

his focus on ensuring that his troops were always exceptionally well-trained, had a high level of morale and knew that they had the total support of their leaders.

Since his retirement Michor has been active with the Association of U.S. Army Activities (AUSA), including past president of the AUSA Fort Lewis Chapter and currently AUSA’s Washington State president and member of AUSA’s National Advisory Board. He is also currently the General Manager of Skookum Corporation which is a non-profit national institution for the severely handicapped and handicapped veterans.

Michor and his wife Lee have two children. Daughter Nancy is a teacher and son Michor Paul is a veterinarian.



**Jim Northup & Museum Board member, MaryLou McDonald. Both grew up in Clearwater.**



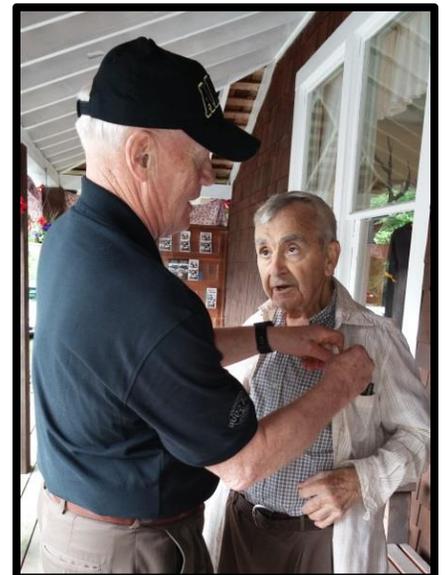
**Gwen Wilson & Vivian Snow**



**Tom and Chris Iversen have the Lochaerie Resort on the North Shore.**



**Veterans: Galen Elders & Michor**



**Michor is honoring Raleigh Wilson with a 50-year veteran pin.**



**Cliff Hay and Dave Morrison**

# QUEETS RANCHERS ASK FOR ROAD FROM TAHOLA

"Build us 15 miles of road from Tahola to Fisher rapids on the Queets river," is the appeal coming from the 20 families making their home on ranches in the Queets and Clearwater valleys. It is an appeal arising after years of paying from \$25 to \$55 per ton for freight on goods taken in from Hoquiam, and years of being practically cut off from the outside world.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Northup and two children, the oldest about two years of age, have been in Hoquiam since last Sunday to spend Christmas with the former's sister, Mrs. Harry Thompson, and family at their home, 415 P street. It is the first time they have been out since last spring and to get here they endured hardships of no mean order in coming over the trail from their ranch in the Queets district.

### Made Hard Trip.

The Northup ranch is located about two miles up the Clearwater river from its junction with the Queets, and about eight miles back from the ocean beach. Mr. and Mrs. Northup, each carrying one of the children, rode on horseback from their ranch to Moclips, a distance of about 30 miles. It required 15 hours to cover the distance and much of the way is very bad going over a trail which is bad when at its best. The route is mainly along the beach but at three points the trail, on account of the character of the beach, swings back over high ridges. Here the mud is very deep, so deep that a horse can not get through it and carry any load. On the last trip in the mail carrier's horse mired down six times on one hill. Mr. and Mrs. Northup arrived in Moclips in the evening and took the morning train to Hoquiam, making the trip in less than two days.

Two associations have been formed in the district, the Queets Good Roads association and the Clearwater Good Roads association, to work for a road out. Officers of the former are Will Kellea, president, and Mr. Dixler, secretary, and of the latter, C. B. Crippen, president and C. J. Andrews secretary. The plan is to ask the support of the commissioners of Jefferson and Chehalis counties, to send a delegation to present the matter to the state legislature when it meets, and to ask the aid of the Indian department.

"The road asked for is in the Quinault reservation, which is part of Chehalis county," said Mr. Northup. "The settled parts of the Queets and Clearwater valleys are in Jefferson county. A large percentage of the timber in our section is owned by the state and so pays no taxes to Jefferson county, making it doubly hard for us to get aid from our commissioners.

"What we want in the way of a road would run from Tahola to Fisher rapid, the point where the Milwaukee railroad survey crosses the Queets. It would follow practically along the Northern Pacific survey and about a half mile back from the beach. Some of us have lived in the country a long time. I have made my home there for 15 years.

### Freight Cost High.

"It costs \$15 per ton now to take freight from Hoquiam to the mouth of the Queets river by boat. Then the charge is 50 cents per hundred to carry it up the river by boat. There are some ranchers there who pay as much as \$55 per ton to get freight in from here. If this road we are asking for was built it would then be possible for us to make the trip to Moclips by team and cut our

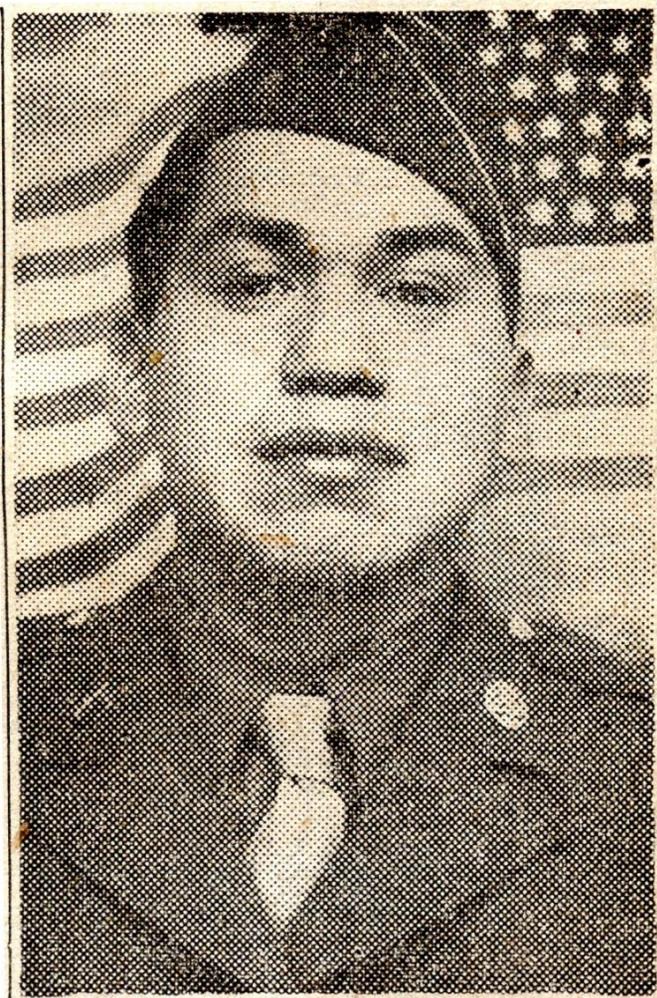
freight cost down to a point where there would be something left for us. Then we could go ahead and improve our places and more people would move in as they could make a living. Now about the only thing we can raise and get to market is cattle. This is our natural market and we want to come here to trade, but to do it we need a road. This road we ask for will let us get to Hoquiam easily the morning of the second day. Some have proposed an extension of the Quinault road, but that would be much longer and would make the trip for us three days in place of less than two."

The Queets and Clearwater valleys together form one of the largest, if not the largest agricultural areas on the Olympic peninsula. The soil is very rich and productive and the climate pleasant. There are at present about 20 ranchers in the district, though a number have proved up on their claims and moved out on account of the lack of a road. With a road to the valley the population of the two valleys would be considerably increased.

From:

THE DAILY WASHINGTONIAN  
HOQUIAM, WASH.

DECEMBER 29, 1912



**SGT. WALTER BENNETT**

Walt served with the U.S. Army during World War II from Nov. 6, 1942, to Nov. 7, 1945, having served in Europe and received the European African Middle Eastern Campaign Medal with three Bronze Stars, American Campaign Medal, Good Conduct Medal and Victory Medal WW II.

**Walter F. Bennett**  
*In Memorium ~1918- 2007~*

Branch of Service/Rank **Army/Sergeant**  
Dates of Service **WWII 1942 - 1945**

## CLALLAM INDIAN SCOUTS NAZI TERRITORY FOR FIFTH ARMY

By MARGARET SWISHER  
When Sergeant Walter F. Bennett, full-blooded Clallam Indian, was a schoolboy living at Queets, he shared a fondness for hunting and woodlore with most Indian boys who grew up near the forests and streams of the Quinalt reservation.

That early experience has earned him wide recognition as a scout with the 5th army in Italy, where, in the Arno river region, Sgt. Bennett has found terrain to challenge his best ability. At home he scouted for fun, but in Italy it's for keeps.

A recent article in the army newspaper, Stars and Stripes, told of an attempted expedition across the Arno into German territory, where Yanks came so close to the enemy on his own ground that they heard nazi soldiers whispering among themselves.

"Sgt. Bennett probed the German defenses for several hundred yards in his sector, but 'they had too much for us so we had to return,'" the article stated.



*European African Middle Eastern  
Campaign Medal with three Bronze Stars*

## REGARDED AS EXPERT

"A full-blooded Clallam Indian, Bennett is well known throughout his regiment for his ability to use an expert huntsman's tactics on tracking down the enemy. When his company is on the offensive, he directs a light mortar squad which knocked out three German machine gun nests within a few minutes last week."

The expedition reported "they could hear Germans talking across the river in their entrenched positions which included machine gun nests."

Sergeant Bennett is the son of Bishop and Mrs. Frank F. Bennett of Queets, and is a graduate of Chemawa high school in Oregon.

## On Furlough



**Private First Class Herbert G. Bennett of Camp Livingston, La., is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank F. Bennett of Queets. He has been in the service a year and a half. Private Bennett attended Chemawa high school at Salem, Ore., when called into the service. He attended grade school at Clearwater, and was an outstanding athlete. His father is bishop of the Shaker church for the Pacific Northwest district. A brother, Sergeant Bennett, is overseas, and another brother, Ray, is at the Farragut, Idaho, naval training base.**



**PVT. HERBERT BENNETT**

## Veteran Leaves After Furlough

QUEETS, Sept. 8.—(Special.)—Pvt. Herbert G. Bennett, veteran of nine months overseas with the famous 86th "Blackhawk" division, has returned to his out-

fit following a 30-day furlough spent with his parents, Bishop Frank F. Bennett of the Shaker church, and Mrs. Bennett.

Private Bennett's company was the first to cross the Danube river and in spearheading the drive into the Ruhr pocket the outfit covered 30 miles in 12 hours. While in the Austrian Alps hunting deer, Bennett captured three nazi soldiers who eventually thought he was hunting them.

"I shot at a deer," Bennett said, "and three Jerries came rushing out of the woods with their hands up," he said.

He saw action in France, Belgium, Holland, Germany and Austria and spent a short holiday in what used to be Hitler's Berchtesgaden resort. He has the European theater ribbon with two battle stars, the Bronze Star, the combat infantryman's badge and the good conduct medal.

His brother, Pvt. Walter F. Bennett of the 91st division, is on his way home after 14 months in Italy.

### THE 86TH INFANTRY DIVISION

Activated in 1917, the 86th Infantry Division served in France during World War I. During [World War II](#), the "Blackhawk" division arrived in France in March 1945. It quickly proceeded to Germany, where it took part in the fierce fighting in the Ruhr area. It then was ordered to move southward and crossed the Danube River on April 27, 1945, advancing into Austria.

As the 86th advanced into the Ruhr region, the troops discovered the Attendorn civilian forced-labor camp on April 11, 1945. The camp had been established to provide labor to area factories and it housed up to 1,000 conscripted Polish, Soviet, and Czech laborers.

**The 86th Infantry Division was recognized as a liberating unit by the US Army's Center of Military History and the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum in 1996.**

*Casualty figures for the 86th Infantry Division, European theater of operations*  
Total battle casualties: 785

Total deaths in battle: 161

#### Division nickname

The 86th Infantry Division developed the blackhawk as its insignia during World War I, to honor the Native American warrior of that name who fought the US Army in Illinois and Wisconsin during the early nineteenth century. The nickname "The Blackhawks" or "Blackhawk" division is derived from the insignia.

Related Articles

Comments

How to cite this article



Insignia of the 86th Infantry Division. The 86th Infantry Division developed the blackhawk as its insignia during World War I, to honor the Native American warrior of that name who fought the US Army in Illinois and Wisconsin during the early nineteenth century. The nickname "The Blackhawks" or "Blackhawk" division is derived from the insignia.  
— US Holocaust Memorial Museum - Collections

#### VIEW MAPS



## In Memory....

### Ruth Elizabeth "Streater" Tarbox

Long time museum member and volunteer host, Elizabeth (Liz) Tarbox passed on January 9, 2018. From the pioneer Streater family of the Queets and Quinault valleys, she spent her childhood and much of her adult years here in the Quinault area. Her father, George Streater was the first white child to be born in the Queets River area. During WWII, 1943-1945, she served as a "Rosie the Riveter" in the Boeing Defense Plants in Aberdeen and Hoquiam. She was one of our main contacts for pioneer history and stories noting that her memories were unsurpassable for accuracy and detail. Liz attended all of our recollection programs so we have many of her memories on film.

A Loving, Faithful and Loyal Mother and Friend. She is missed.



Liz and daughter, Glynis

### Betty Jean "Fishel" Miller

by Phyllis

The museum is at a loss with the passing of Betty Miller on March 31, 2018. It was she, who called around on that fateful day of April 5, 2000, asking for presence that night at the library to discuss the possible formation of a museum. "You don't have to join anything," she had said to me. "Just come

to the meeting and give us your thoughts." Who could say "no" to Betty? Two weeks later I found myself, along with Kathy Praxel and Roger and Leslie Blain as officers of the board of directors. Board members were John Olson, Jim Brannon, Criss Osborn, Ron Petrick, Betty Miller and May Torres. We now had a museum. Betty was our leader and inspiration. She tackled all of the essential responsibilities with enthusiasm, dedication and completion.

At the following meetings we would get the "Betty report." We all did our part but Betty was our director,

### Lucille Stott, Liz Tarbox, Elizabeth & Betty

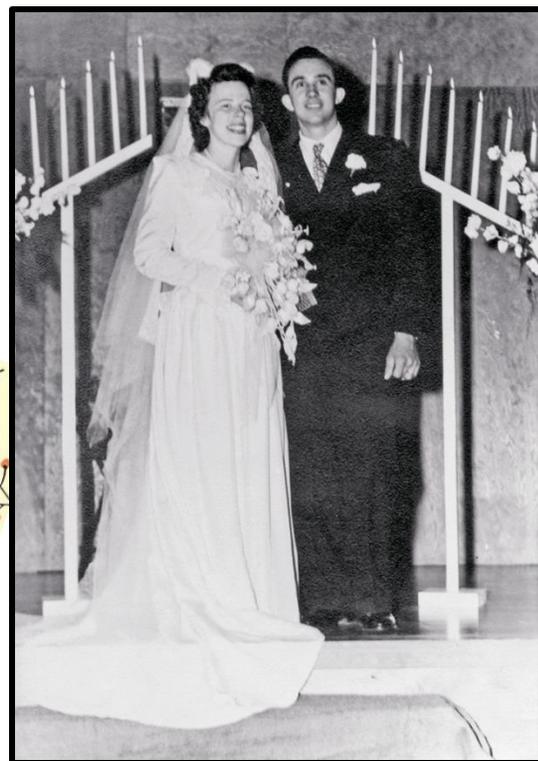
our core, the rest of us working around her. She contributed her all for many years until health issues forced her to slow down. Even then she would keep a watchful eye on us and mentor when she saw the need.

In 2016 she sent this card to the museum:

*Hi Phyllis:  
Just a note to say you are doing a great job.  
I never thought that when I thought of starting a museum it would be this great.  
I love your news letter <sup>more than words can say</sup> too.  
Whenever I think of the museum it brings back so many memories of you + Chris. & the great time we had getting started. Kathy Praxel too.  
I don't get out any more so if you can, stop by for a chat. I would love to see you. Love Betty*



Sisters, Elizabeth Carlyle and Betty



Betty and Charles on their wedding day.  
July 10, 1948

# ***SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS***

*From TRAILS & TRIALS OF THE PIONEERS of the OLYMPIC PENINSULA by Lucile Horr Cleland*

The first school in the Quinault Valley was held in a log house built by donated labor of the settlers. It was small and low and furnished with only three or four benches. In its decaying stage it somewhat resembled a root-cellar. However, it was ample for the few pupils then in the neighborhood.

School opened in the spring of 1892, with Miss Ida Locke teacher. According to Joe Kestner, she had six pupils. Robert Locke, Phil Locke, Eva Slover, Joe Kestner, and Susie and Herbert Bennett (children of Mrs. Jack Ewell). During her three terms Miss Locke acquired two additional scholars: Jodine Norwood and Otto Kestner.

In 1895, Miss Birdie Mooney taught the school and boarded with the Wright family. She was followed in 1896 by Miss Lulu Putnam, in 1897 by Miss Bertha Gatton (daughter of a Quinault homesteader), and in 1898 by Miss Marie Osby. In 1899 there was no school in this building, the pupils attending the new "upper" school.

In 1900 a larger building was erected beside the abandoned "lower" school. Being adjacent to the Norwood homestead, it became known as the Norwood school. Miss Iphelia Carlton, of Montesano, sister of Mrs. Anna Robinson, was the first teacher in the new building. Josie Kestner, Emil Hultine, and Louis Haas started under her.

Josie Kestner Dickey writes:

*"The building was of logs, round on the outside but hewn flat on the inside and chinked where they didn't fit tightly together. It was shingled with shakes, and ceiled with thin cedar shakes. Later it was papered - first with newspapers, later with a large-flowered wall-paper. There were two long windows on either side of the big room, and a door at one end. Beside it, on a bench, stood the water-bucket with a tin dipper in it."*

*"At the other end of the room on a raised platform was a large teacher's desk. On the floor in front of it stood a Beginners Reading Chart. The floor was of hewn spruce planks which had shrunk enough to leave cracks through which the pupils were always losing their slate pencils. In the middle of the room stood a heating stove and beside it, a pile of wood. Anton Kestner did most of the carpenter work. The blackboards were painted cedar boards. The desks and benches were built in one, the benches being long enough for two or three pupils. Each bench was attached to the front of a desk, which served as a backrest. Some desks were made for small children, some for teen-agers. The pupils used slates and pencils."*

In 1895, the Olson family, with numerous children, settled on the East fork of the upper Quinault. "Father" John Olson wanted the school-house on his property, and argued for it at a public meeting. Other parents objected to the distance their children would have to walk. Whereupon, Olson suggested that their children could sleep in his barn, if necessary. At that, Mrs. Kestner retorted indignantly, *"My Anton, he built me a good house. My children sleep in nobody's barn."*

The community school was not moved, but in 1897 neighbors assisted Mr. Olson in building a schoolhouse on the East Fork. Whereas the Norwood school operated during the summer, this upper school was open in the winter when there was little work to be done on the farm. Bud Loomis, who helped to build both the lower and the upper buildings, says that Miss LuLu Putnam was the first teacher at the Olson school, 1897. She was followed by Marie Osby - 1890, Lita Young - 1901, and James Norman in 1902. A Mr. Wolf taught in 1909.

In 1901 school was held at the Olson School and the new Norwood building stood idle. That year Josie and Otto Kestner boarded in Humptulips and attended school there. For several years school alternated between the upper and the lower Quinault schools.

In 1902, a spring term, from February 3 to April 25, was held at the Olson school, with James Norman, the teacher. Then Homer Dunning taught the lower school from April 28th to May 20th. He was followed by Edith Lucile Horr of Aberdeen. Her term ran from July 28th to October 17th.

Josie Kestner says: *"In 1903 there were three months of school at the lower building, and in 1904 four months. Mrs. Smith taught those two years, and batched in the Norwood house. In 1905 we had five months with Katie Knack of Queets as teacher. 1908 was the last year school was held there. By the fall of 1909 a new building had been erected on a piece of land purchased from Louis Haas, Sr. The property now belongs to the Grange. With the opening of this building, both the upper and the lower schools were abandoned, and a nine month term inaugurated. This same year, 1909, the Kestner school was built. Miss Eunice Bonham was the first teacher. Frank Bowen taught there in 1916-17."*

For a time school was also held in the Milbourn house. This was approximately in 1915 and 1916. Frank Milbourn, at his own expense, hired Miss Hurd for a three-month summer term. Then the district secured Miss Kiel for the fall term. The next year they hired Miss Ralph. The following year the Milbourn children attended Tumwater School.

After the creation of the Forest Reserve, the 1909 building was declared on Government land, and the Forest Rangers wanted the site for a station. With the coming of cars and better roads, there was no longer a transportation problem. So in 1918, largely through the efforts of Mrs. Louis Haas, a lease was secured from the Government and a new building was erected at the town site, where the Post Office now stands. Included in the Quinault School District No. 53, were the Milbourn, Kestner, and Neilton schools.

In the 1930s the Humptulips School District No. 44 was consolidated with Quinault District No. 53 to form the present District No. 97. Miss Rebecca Lorety (now Mrs. Chester Wilson) taught there for several years. Another early teacher was Miss Gillespie.

The present new school buildings at Amanda Park provide modern equipment for both grade and high school pupils, with a residence for the Superintendent as well. It's a long, long trail back to the humble one-room shack where school was first held.

In June, 1902, Edith Lucile Horr, Lercy Perry and Henry Cox (of Cosmopolis) graduated from Aberdeen High, being the school's first twelfth-grade class. After securing her teacher's certificate, Miss Horr applied to Paul K. Mohr, Clerk of the Quinault School Board, for a job. She was acquainted with Mr. Mohr who had worked several summers for her uncle, Gust Murhard, of Humptulips.

Before the Fourth of July celebration, as was their custom, Lucile and her brother Roswell Horr, rode in over the old puncheon road for a visit with the Murhards. Late in July, Lucile rode horseback to Quinault with the mail carrier, E. E. Fishel. There she secured board and room with the Paul Mohr family, at \$8.00 per month. Mohr's had taken over the Fitzherbert Leather place which was above the Lake and across the Quinault from the lower school where Miss Horr was to teach. She recalls:

*"The original log cabin was divided into living room and bedroom, with an attic room above. At one side a shake kitchen had been added. A few rods behind the house, just beyond the chicken house, rose a steep hill. On the downhill side of the clearing lay a tangle of felled timber. Mr. Mohr was working daily on a tree, probably eight or nine feet in diameter, that was particularly difficult to "buck up" and remove without an ox-team. It looked to me like a Herculean task to clear that area."*

*"Inside, the cabin was papered with newspapers, and on the floor were several elk and bear rugs. Mohrs kept chickens, pigs, and a cow. They also had a big barrel of good sauerkraut, but unfortunately I did not like the aroma and wouldn't even taste it."*

*"Mrs. Mohr, formerly Mrs. Milbourn, had a son Ovid, sixteen. He had finished school and was living with them when I arrived. Later another son, George, came home from working in a logging camp at Humptulips. Still later Frank Milbourn arrived. He proudly showed me over his claim. Another son, John, was in the Philippines with his family."*

*"In 1902 when I arrived to teach, the McCormick family had moved from their homestead on the north side of the lake and were living in the former Norwood home near the schoolhouse. I had twelve pupils: Selma Hultine— 13, Emil Hultine— 8, Hilda Hultine — 11, Josie Kestner — 8, Otto Kestner — 13, Louis Haas — 10, Chester Wilson — 13, Lillie McCormick — 16, Herbert Olson, Fritchef Olson, Constance Olson, and Richard Olson."*

*"Following the Jefferson County Survey which was long overdue, the Olsons discovered that they were not in our school district, or even in our county, hence their attendance was not reported to the County Superintendent. Helen Higley Grandey has the old records. Teacher's pay at that time was \$40.00 per month."*

*"The Mohrs had a pony named Nellie, which I rode four miles to school in the morning and back in the evening. The Quinault was quite shallow in summer that far upstream. Using a side-saddle, all I had to do was lift my left foot onto Nellie's back while she forded the river."*

*"In her youth, Nellie had been taught to jump if anything touched her behind the saddle. I had just started home from school one evening when she jumped and threw me hard. My head just missed the trunk of a big tree. When I recovered enough to get to my feet she has stopped and was looking back at me. But, though I tried and tried to catch her, she would always start on before I could reach her. I had to borrow a horse to get home."*

*"On another occasion, after receiving word that my mother in Aberdeen was sick, I decided to go to the store for my mail. After school closed at four o'clock I took Lillie McCormick with me and we paddled a canoe about three miles down the lake to the store. Coming back, it grew dark and I couldn't get my bearings. But, Lillie recognized a dip in the skyline, so we made it to her landing."*

*"Of course, I should have spent the night with her. But, I thought Mohr's would worry. So, I untied my pony and started north in the dark alone. It wasn't so bad until we came to a heavily wooded section above the lake where no light penetrated the dense timber. For some distance the trail was on high ground with a creek bed on either side. I know there was a place where the water had cut through the elevation. As we neared it, I was worried. And, so was Nellie. She finally stopped and refused to go on. "*

*"So, I got off and by feeling around with my feet, led her until I found the detour into the bottom land. We had gone but a short distance when Nellie got off the path and bumped against a rotten cottonwood tree which fell across the saddle and pinned us both down."*

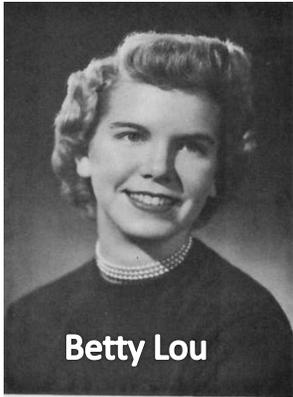
*"Nellie didn't get excited. Although I was really frightened, I managed to push the small tree off so I could dismount. But after I had the pony out from under the tree, I was completely lost. I patted the ground with my feet, but couldn't find any path except the one leading back to the lake. In desperation, I got on Nellie and let her go where she pleased. I could scarcely believe it when we came out on the gravel bar opposite Mohrs."*

*But I was afraid to ford in the dark. It was midnight and the family was asleep. I yelled and yelled, before Mr. Mohr heard me and brought the canoe across to get me. I was only seventeen then, and for my escapade I was given a severe lecture by the Mohrs and later by my mother.*

*"On the Dark Day of September 12, 1902, Mrs. Mohr got up in the dark, as usual, to get me off to school. At 6:00 it began to get light. By 7:00 it was darker, and by 7:30 still darker. By the time I should have started to school it was completely dark. It was a mystifying situation. Whereas other communities smelled smoke and knew there was a forest fire, we were so near the mountains that smoke and ash passed high overhead. We didn't smell anything. There just wasn't any apparent reason for the darkness. I didn't start out. By four in the afternoon, it was light enough that I rode down to the schoolhouse to see if any pupils were there. Of course there were none. We learned later that some of the neighbors thought the world was coming to an end, and prayed for deliverance."*

*During my stay at Quinault, Ovid Milbourn and I climbed Mount Baldy. It was a clear day in October and we could see the Quinault River running through the Lake and beyond to the Pacific. Forty miles away we could see smoke from the lumber mills of Hoquiam and Aberdeen. Once I saw Indians smoking fish on a framework built on the shore of Lake Quinault."*

**Note: In 1905 Mrs. Elizabeth Mohr (Milbourn) was buried on the south shore of Lake Quinault on Lots 88 & 89 which was later purchased by G.E. Anderson. She joined her mother, Mrs. Dent who was buried there in 1898 and Harry Lee, in the year 1894. Mrs. Mohr was my great-grandmother and Mrs. Dent, my great-great grandmother. We have a large oval, framed photo of Mrs. Mohr in the museum's pioneer kitchen. by Phyllis**



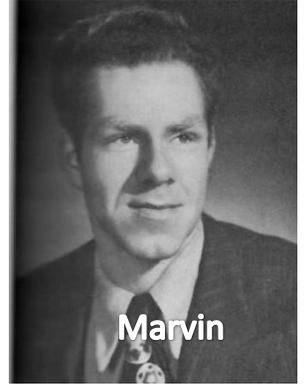
Betty Lou



Kay

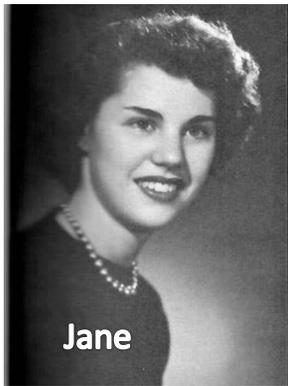


Sue



Marvin

## QUINAULT TIMBERLINE CLASS OF 1953



Jane

**Stars of Destiny**

My, how the time flies! Here it is, 1963, and I've only traveled as far as Hollywood. I did start to travel around the world to see my fellow classmates, but since I didn't make it, I think I'll go visit Madame Zari and ask her where they are and what they are doing.

Here's what she told me:

Kay Le Vering is in Paris taking "ballet" lessons from a famous dancing instructor. She is doing so well that her first performance is scheduled for 1965. (She's a fast learner!)

Sue Gentemann is the owner of a very successful restaurant. It became successful because Miss Gentemann ordered the cooks to give "second helpings" to anyone who asked for them. (By the way, there are hundreds of beggars lined up at her kitchen door.)

For a cook, Miss Gentemann hired Marvin Kelly. He's a good cook, I hear, and turns out fancy dishes that make you drool. So far, his record is good. (By that I mean only 20 people have died from his cooking thus far!)

Nancy Becker is a "sob" singer in New York. She has to move to another pool hall soon; the one she's singing in now is almost flooded. (The people simply cry themselves crazy when they hear her voice.)

Mary Lou Megordon is playing clarinet solos in cities throughout the United States. In her spare time she sells unfresh vegetables. (She has to get rid of those tomatoes she collects at her performances some way!)

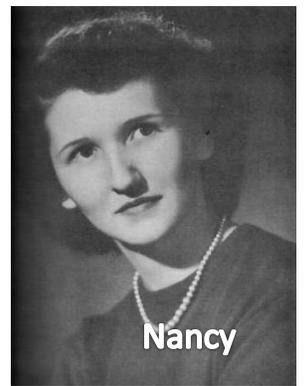
Jane Schlender is the world's fastest shorthand writer. Her boss is very pleased with her. She claims that she has accomplished her great speed by taking dictation on knee. (Whose knee??)

Jim Northup bought himself a 7,700 ton "whaling boat", and is very happy chasing whales all over the ocean. Small ones? Oh, no, he only goes in for the biggest whales.

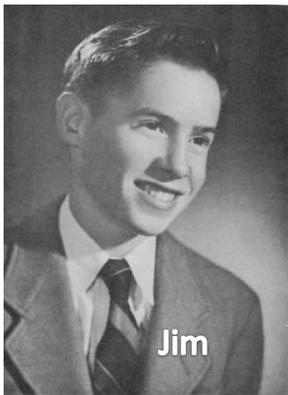
Laura Sevey, now a famous writer, is living happily and extravagantly after selling three million copies of her book, "The Art of Driving."

Betty Lou Brunstad is leading a very, very quiet life as a librarian in the "state pen". (Wonder who she shot?)

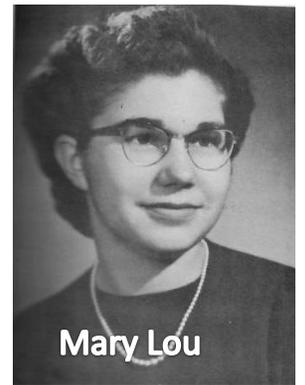
Madame Zari wants me to come back in ten years to see how the good old class of '53 is progressing; but after seeing what they have done this first ten, I told her I think the shock of what I've seen will last for at least twenty more.



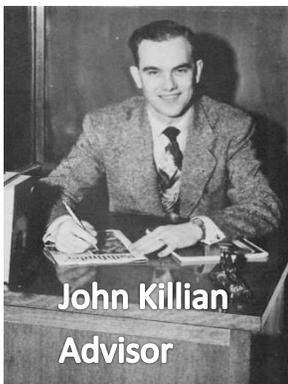
Nancy



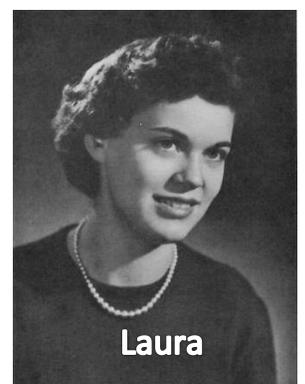
Jim



Mary Lou



John Killian  
Advisor



Laura