



LAKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
QUINAULT
AND MUSEUM

P.O. Box 35
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Newsletter

Spring & Summer 2014

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Corporate Seal Stamp

The Lake Quinault Museum recently received a very timely artifact, courtesy of Jack Durney and family of Hoquiam. The prized object is the corporate seal embossing stamp of the Olympic Chalet Company, established March 22, 1926. The stamp, similar to those used by notary publics, was used to authenticate company documents. This acquisition is particularly timely because the Enchanted Valley Chalet, built in the 1930's, has been the subject of many recent news stories. The encroaching east fork of the Quinault River threatens to destroy the chalet which has been on the National Historic Register since 2007. The National Park Service is currently exploring a means for moving the old building.

Museum board members are planning to display the stamp, along with photos and news articles featuring the chalet, in the upstairs central room. We are hoping to create a "document", with a photo and a brief write-up, that museum visitors can emboss with the stamp as a souvenir of Quinault. We thank the Durney family for this valuable donation.



Enchanted Valley Chalet, circa 1930's
Photo by Dell Mulkey



The Enchanted Valley
Chalet, today

In 2013 the Lake Quinault Museum and historical Society applied for and received a grant from Grays Harbor Tourism for the design and upkeep of a Lake Quinault Museum website.

Lisa Gray of "Grays Web Design" was hired to design our web page which can be found at WWW.lakequinaultmuseum.org. The webpage was published on May 17, 2014 and we are pleased with the results. Our new web page is helping to promote tourism in the Lake Quinault area and nearby communities.

The screenshot shows the homepage of the Lake Quinault Museum and Historical Society website. At the top, there is a navigation menu with links for Exhibits, Photo Gallery, Manuscripts, About Us, Events, Map & Directions, and Contact. Below the menu is the museum's logo, which features a totem pole, a house, and a raven. The main heading reads "Lake Quinault Museum AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY".

The main content area is divided into several sections:

- EVENTS:** A green box highlights the "3rd Annual Armed Forces Day Open House Noon to 5.00p.m. May 17, 2014" with a "MORE INFO" button.
- Our Mission:** A dark blue box contains the text: "In viewing the past, we look to the future. The rich histories of the proud communities surrounding Lake Quinault deserve safekeeping. Our goals are the preservation and display of these objects of historical and educational value."
- Volunteering:** A section with a small image of a lantern and text: "Get information on becoming a volunteer at the museum ▶".
- Plan A Visit:** A section with a small image of a book and text: "Get a map and directions to the museum here ▶".
- MEMBERSHIP:** A graphic of a hand holding a membership card that says "MEMBERSHIP" and "CLICK HERE TO LEARN MORE".

At the bottom, there is a "Blue Star Museums" logo with the text "Free Admission for Veterans and Their Families" and a "MORE INFO" button. To the right is a grid of navigation links: HOME, EXHIBITS, PHOTO GALLERY, MANUSCRIPTS, MEMBERSHIP, VOLUNTEERING, EVENTS, MAP & DIRECTIONS, and CONTACT. The footer contains the copyright notice: "©2014 Lake Quinault Museum and Historical Society Site by GRAYS WEB DESIGN".

Checking out our Home Page you will find many options available. Clicking on the Newsletter link will direct you to several past issues as well as our current issue. You will find stories of our early pioneers plus the 1912 "Little Quinault Maid" sheet music in the Manuscripts section. Information on volunteering or directions on how to find us is right there also and, if you should have a problem or need other information just go to our Contact link. We will continue to update and post events as they arise. We are also a member of "Blue Star Museums" honoring Veterans and their families. We have a great website and know you will think so too! Look us over and let us know what you think. Please visit us at www.lakequinaultmuseum.org You can email us at lakequinaultmuseum@gmail.com and don't forget to "like" us on Facebook!

Over our winter “down time” the museum purchased three new mannequins, with a fourth one arriving this summer. Two of these lifelike figures are wearing vintage apparel. “Betty” our war bride, models the wonderful bride’s dress made from WWII parachute silk. Charles Miller, a young soldier from Neilton, returned from the war with a parachute for his bride-to-be, Betty Jean Fishel. His mother, Pearl Miller, then designed and sewed Betty’s bridal dress. 1948.

The second figure may be seen in the upstairs “Home Arts” room, modeling a handmade silk dress of beige and brown and trimmed with a cummerbund and beaded choker. The dress was owned by Clara Maecke Brown and was made in the early 1900’s. The dress was then given to Lillian Maecke Mulkey, Dell Mulkey’s wife, and later to Dell’s niece, Mernie.

Donated by Mernie (Locke) Mathews



Our third mannequin is in our “Old Time Kitchen” toiling over the large, cast iron wood stove. The vintage apron she is wearing belonged to “Eudie” Marston who wore it while working over her own cast iron stove.

The fourth figure is a “guy” and will appear in the “Logging” room. He will be wearing typical loggers clothing - Hickory shirt, jeans and caulk boots....and perhaps a can of Copenhagen snuff in his shirt pocket.

Vintage doll, circa 1945.

This little beauty has real human hair, movable head, arms and legs and blinking eyes.

Although she was the companion to a little girl for many years, she’s in excellent condition. She now lives on the dressing table in our “Home Arts” room.

Donated by Phyllis Miller





Joe Dahinden

~ In Memoriam ~ 1948 - 2014

Branch of Service/Rank **Army /E-5**
Dates of Service **1967- 1970**
Basic Training **Fort Bragg, NC**



Joe served in Vietnam throughout his entire military time. He was attached to the 101st Airborne Division (Screaming Eagles) and his regular unit was light infantry brigade....they were part of the 198th light infantry brigade.

The mission was usually composed of a platoon of 30 soldiers. Five helicopters, carrying 6 men each would transport them out into the field where they would be dropped off. Their mission was to support Marines and Army troops. A mission generally was to go out for 15-30 days for a general operation. While in the field normal operation procedure would be to search and clear the (DD “get the out fast”) trails.

There was only one major road, Highway 1, that ran through Vietnam. “Our mission was to clear the trails and area of land mines and booby traps. After the operation was over we would come back to base camp for ‘stand down’.” (Stand down means 2 days of R & R at base camp. It was a time for showers, haircuts, shaves, first aid, and

hot meals.)

The huts in and around the villages were round and made of straw with a fire pit in the middle and hammocks on the sides for sleeping. No chairs. The people would always squat - in the fields, in the homes, wherever.

The infantry saw some pretty rough stuff. Things that we won't speak about and would like to forget, but can't. We were referred to as “**tunnel rats**” due to the numerous tunnels that would have to be checked out and made safe. After 30-40 days out in the field our hair would be long, scruffy beards, etc...We didn't smell too great either.

At this point, Joe laughs in remembering....”One of our platoon's favorite things to do was to call in a med-cap and, what that consisted of was surrounding the village and bringing in 2 choppers and 6 or 8 corps-men or medics. Medical stations would be set up to help the villagers with their medical ailments. The women would be treated for VD and the small children through teenage years would be given their shots for measles, malaria, polio, and typhoid.” They would see that children with cleft palates and other deformities got medical help.

Bars of soap would be passed out and the villagers would be shown how to purify the water. We would save candy and cookies (some sent by family members from home...) and give it to the children. Sometimes the chocolate from the candy was used to make chocolate pudding for the kids. All of the soldiers loved being around and helping the kids. Keep in mind that we were all around 19 to 22 years old.

“Monday Meals.” While we were out in the field on mission, the chopper would come in once a week with hot food and, as Joe put it...”Monday meal”...or “Monday pill”. The chopper would set down for 30 seconds to 1 minute and get out! Everything at that point in time was done very quickly to get the chopper out! Every 2 to 3 days the “resupply” chopper would come in with fresh supplies, water for our canteens which we carried on our backs, meds, etc. When the chopper was about due to arrive an officer would stand out in the field with his arms in the air and rifle held up with both hands. He would “*pop the smoke*” which were smoke bombs of red or green. Green smoke would mean “all’s friendly, it’s safe to land, come on in.” Red smoke meant “danger...go away.” Then the officer, with his two hands held up high above his head and with rifle held crossways, would slowly lower the gun as the chopper descended, giving it directions on landing. The men would quickly remove the supplies and the chopper would be off within a minute.

Joe was seriously injured twice and carries shrapnel to this day. The first time was by a grenade and the second time he took a mortar round. He lost his best friend to enemy fire.

Agent orange: Agent orange was a defoliant .

There are no changing of seasons in Vietnam. It’s always hot and humid, the land is a jungle, green and growing. If the leaves and plants were killed and the foliage would fall on the ground, then there would be many feet of leaves and debris on the jungle floor. ***Agent orange was a powerful defoliant, that would dissolve the leaves rather than have them pile up on the ground. “In several hours the leaves would disintegrate into sand and be gone.”*** It would be sprayed from a C-131 or C-130 airplane. Air currents would occasionally spread the spray into areas where troops were stationed. Joe and his unit got hit by agent orange. Within a couple of hours he developed water blister all over his face, hands and arms from the spray. ***Today he has pancreatic cancer which is believed to be a result of agent orange.***

Joe passed away Thursday, June 12, 2014 in Port Angeles, Washington

Joseph Vernon Dahinden lost his short, arduous battle with pancreatic cancer on Thursday morning, June 12, at Olympic Medical Center. He was surrounded by the love of his family up to the moment of his death. He was born in Amanda Park, Washington, to Marjorie (Smith) and Joseph Dahinden on September 3, 1948, delivered by his godmother, Elizabeth "Eudie" Marston. Joe grew up as an only child in Quinault. He loved the outdoors and preferred to be surrounded by nature rather than be indoors. He made many great lifelong friends during his school years. He was drafted to serve our country during the Vietnam War as a "Tunnel Rat" for 11 months in B Company 198.



Vegetable Garden

Last June the small raised bed on west side of the building was in need of something other than weeds. Since we didn't have available flowers we decided to put in some vegetable seeds and two tomato plants. We were forewarned that there might not be enough sunlight to raise vegetables. Well, the "proof's in the pudding" as you can see. Hosts and guests alike enjoyed the fresh peas right off the vine, green beans were sampled and our "vine-ripe tomatoes disappeared right before our eyes! The corn didn't quite make it but it was great to watch the garden grow. We're doing it again this year and are hoping for a bumper crop!



Scholarship

The Lake Quinault Historical Society (LQHS) recently awarded its first-ever scholarship to a graduating high school senior at Lake Quinault High School (also LQHS). For several years we have planned to give a scholarship as a gesture of appreciation for the support the museum has received from the local community since our beginning in 2000, and we hope to make this an annual award. Until this year the financial demands of refurbishing and maintaining the museum building have precluded such a grant. Our scholarship criteria are based primarily on citizenship and leadership, and the application process includes a short essay on the importance of local history and an interview with board members. Recipients of the \$500 scholarship may use it at any accredited four-year, two-year or vocational institution, and may apply for a one-year renewal. This year's winner is Donna Gerard, who will be attending the Oregon Coast Culinary Institute in Coos Bay. We look forward to sampling her cuisine at her high-end restaurant in a few years.

Community Birthday Calendar

Last fall the Lake Quinault Community Circle passed their Community Birthday Calendar fundraiser to the Museum. We received the program late into the season and had a bit of delay receiving the calendars from the printer. However, everyone understood our plight and we are now established for next year's sales. Proceeds from the calendar sales are used for our scholarship program.

In Memory



Margaret (Peggy) Adams Bue passed away in February, 2014. Born Nov. 25, 1925, she was raised in Clearwater and graduated from Quinault High School in 1944. During her senior year there were only 2 students from Clearwater attending the Quinault School so rather than running a bus daily to Clearwater the school board paid for their room and board to stay in the Quinault area during the week. Peggy and her mother, Margaret, were airplane spotters in the Olympic Mountains from 1942-1943. She was a member of the Olympian Hiking Club during the 1940's and was the youngest member, climbing numerous mountains in Washington State. We are fortunate and proud to have Peggy's Quinault High School letterman's sweater on display in the Museum's school exhibit.



Grave Marker, Jessie Ann Streater by Glennis Stamon, George Streater's granddaughter

Jessie and Jettie Streater were the twin girls born to Fredrick and Elizabeth Streater, September 11, 1900 on the Streater homestead on the upper Queets River. Pearl, Charles, Leroy, John and Ruby came to the homestead with their mother after Fredrick proved up on it, built a small cabin, and sent for them. George was born on April 15, 1895, and was the first white man born on the Queets River. He was quickly followed by brother Otto and the twins – Jessie and Jettie.

They were just 9 years old on December 10, 1909. On that fateful day the twins joined their father and older brother, George, in crossing to the other side of the river in the dugout canoe. The Queets River is a very deceptive river, with a very high flow rate, especially in December. It can also be expected to be filled with floating debris and is also studded with large, partially submerged rocks.

George was an expert canoe-man, even at the young age of 14, as was Fredrick.

Both were very familiar with the river, as it was one of the main means of transportation at that time. In a 1974 interview with a historian from the National Park Service, George relates what happened next.

"Oh, Dad and I and the twins, we were going over, going to go across the river for something. I don't remember what we were going across for, but they were with us at the time and they wanted to go too. I don't know what caused the canoe to tip over but it did. Whether something hit it that was in the water or what I don't know. The canoe tipped over and my dad...he was a good swimmer and he saw one of them come up and he grabbed that one and took her to shore and he was standing on the bank, I remember.



The river came down like this and ran into the bank (describing what is still known as "Streater Crossing") and then turned off like this. There was several little alders that fell in there when they (the river) undermined them there. We were crossing just above that.

I came up and I remember seeing an alder top there and I grabbed it. I hung on and crawled back. I kept working back until I got back to the roots of it and got

Jessie and Jettie Streater and brother, Otto

out on the bank and he was standing there to see if the other one would come up. He was ready to jump in. He couldn't see anything of it. I was hanging onto a limb there and I was hollering at him. I guess he couldn't hear. I could see my sister caught in the limbs (under the water). It went out and caught her in the neck like that. She was just above me there. I was hollering at him that she was just above me there, but he couldn't hear I guess above the noise of the water. I finally got out and got up on top of the alder and got out. I went and told him that she was caught in the limbs up there. He had to go up to the house (about ½ mile away) to get a rope to put around his waist and hung onto the end of it and put it over a limb on the alder there and hung onto it. He had to get out in there to get her loose and get her to shore."

Jessie was laid to rest in what became the family cemetery on the homestead. Her headstone, which you see



here, was lovingly carved by her father and brothers. Jessie was eventually joined by her mother and father. Jessie and her twin, Jettie, were reunited in September, 1940, when Jettie, at her request, was laid to rest beside her beloved sister and her parents. She was the last to be buried there. The cemetery is still there, in the clearing near where the house once stood. It is a testament to the strength, courage, fortitude and adventuresome spirit of the early pioneers of the Olympic peninsula, and a reminder of the heritage we carry within us.





**3rd Annual Armed Forces Day
Open House** May 17, 2014

Veterans, Tom Northup, Coast Guard and Jim Northup, Navy are sharing their military experiences and memories. Tom is seen here describing his tour on the USCGC Northstar, 1964-1968.



Tom Northup, US Coast Guard

Jim Northup, US Navy

