



LAKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY
QUINALT
AND MUSEUM

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2021 Newsletter

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THE GREAT PULASKI MYSTERY

HOW DID THIS “PULASKI” TOOL BECOME TOTALLY IMBEDDED
IN A TREE TRUNK MANY YEARS AGO?

WE HAVE TWO POSSIBLE EXPLANATIONS, NEITHER OF WHICH CAN BE
CONFIRMED:

- (1) PAUL BUNYAN (OR A LOCAL WANNABE) SHOWING OFF HIS PRODIGIOUS
STRENGTH TO SOME OF THE LOCAL LADIES;
- (2) LONG AGO, SOMEONE SUNK THE BLADE INTO A SMALL TREE, THE
HANDLE BROKE, AND THE BLADE (EVENTUALLY BARELY VISIBLE) WAS
LEFT UNTIL THE TREE WAS CUT DOWN. FORTUNATELY THE TOOL WAS
DISCOVERED. SUCH A LARGE PIECE OF METAL LEFT IN A LOG COULD
HAVE BEEN DISASTROUS TO SAWMILL WORKERS AND EQUIPMENT.

WHAT’S YOUR THEORY?

DONATED BY TOM SANSOM

Whenever I'm in need of information, clarification, events or history of our neck of the woods my go-to guy is Harold Brunstad. (Sonny, to many of us old-timers.) He has never let me down and his response has always been beyond my highest expectations. One of our recent pictorial finds (circa 1953) is this one of Bill O'Connor (R.) and John Boucher (L.) hard at work at the Crane Creek Shingle Mill on the North Shore. John was my uncle, married to my Auntie Toots and Bill and his wife, Irene, owned and operated Lochaerie Resort which is also on the North Shore.

Thank you so much, Harold, for sharing your knowledge and memories with us.

Phyllis



CRANE CREEK SHINGLE MILL

When the picture of Bill O'Connor and John Boucher was taken, it was called the Quinault Shingle Company. It was a depression idled mill purchased around 1944 by Al Schmidt, a fairly successful shingle mill operator, who operated a couple of shingle mills in Vancouver, Washington. The mill was still pretty intact in spite of being shut down for over a decade; even the steel-wheeled carts to move shingle bundles around. It was a good place to play and explore when we were kids. We moved to the North Shore of the Lake near the mill in 1942. We could also catch cutthroat trout in the mill pond.

Al Schmidt replaced the steam-powered engine with a large diesel engine to power the mill. Your Uncle John was the engineer, meaning he was the one that fired up, shut down and maintained that engine. I was pretty impressed with his job. Schmidt also built a bunkhouse, cookhouse and several cabins for the shingle weaver crews and families. Ralph Parker was the mill manager. Ralph was a bachelor and lived in the "big" cabin.

Joe Southard built the mill most likely in the later 20's when roads were built to access the mill site. He had a mill at Neilton that he built in the early 20's down at the end of Old Mill Lane. It was also the Quinault Shingle Company. He bought the ten acre mill site at Neilton from Neil Jones (Neilton) who received a homestead grant for the South 120 acres of the NE ¼ of Section 12 (Northwest area of Neilton community west of Highway 101.

Joe Southard later built tourist cabins on the north side of the Quinault River, most likely shortly after they completed the Olympic Highway bridge across the Quinault River to capture the tourist business that was expected to occur as the Olympic Highway proceeded to completion. Southard's wife's name was Amanda; thus Amanda Park. I believe Neil Jones built the original store at Amanda Park. Southard also added several larger cabins and houses that were large enough to use as homes for local families. John and Bessie Clark managed the complex for Southard. He sold the complex to John Layman around 1945.

Back to your photo: I believe it was still the Quinault Shingle Company while Al Schmidt owned it. It changed to Crane Creek when Esses purchased it. Gordon Hale, and later Al Jackson were mill managers. I don't recall seeing a map with a name associated with the creek that fed the mill pond but I know that Coho Salmon spawned in the section below the mill pond. There is a Crane Creek on the Quinault Reservation.

In the picture, John Boucher is manning the lever that controls the swing of the deck saw to cut the 16" rounds off the log. Bill O'Connor is using the pick (I have always called it a "pickaroon") to flip the round flat onto the deck so it can be split into smaller blocks to manhandle. The trimmerman, who stood in a waist high pit on the edge of the cutoff deck, grabbed the individual blocks with a pickaroon and, utilizing 2-3 foot circular saw spinning next to him, trimmed the bark and waste from the blocks.

The shingle blocks were then conveyed up to the area where a row of shingle machines were located. The "blockman" was responsible for keeping the shingle sawyers with a supply of blocks which he stacked on a bench directly behind each sawyer. Once the sawyer set a block on the shingle machine, the sawing operation was automatic until the block was used up. The sawyer kept busy grabbing the shingles, trimming the edges with the trimming saw and tossing them into the appropriate chute, determined by the grade of the shingle, to the shingle packers on the deck below. The shingle packers packed the shingles into bundles by grade. I believe the trimming saw is what took the major toll on fingers.

This description is based on my recollections of the layout in the Quinault Shingle Mill in the 1940's and early 1950's. I worked there occasionally loading trucks and filling in for the Tallyman whose job was to tally each packer's bundles packed by grade and moving the bundles on the conveyor from the packer's station to the storage platform for loading of freight trucks. There were no forklifts then, it was bundle by bundle. The Tallyman also kept the packers supplied with "band sticks" to secure the shingles in a bundle. Shingle Packers and Sawyers were at least partly paid by "piecework production" measured by number of squares per shift. This most likely helped to contribute to some of the missing fingers.

* * *

We have a bundle of shingles from the Crane Creek Shingle Co. on display in our logging room. It's most likely the only one left in existence.



CERTIGRADE Red Cedar SHINGLES



Rosie Krall

Another memory from Harold.....Rosie and Charlie Krall

Rosie and Charlie Krall's farm was the ten-acre site on the North Shore where the Olympic National Park headquarters is now located. It may have included the ten acres east of that site since it seems as if it was larger than ten acres.

Being around Rosie was like being around your grandmother. Charlie, on the other hand, was on the quiet side. Harold remembers one or two of the woodcutting parties up at Charlie and Rosie's in the early 40's. Several people from the community would get together to help Charlie put up wood for the winter. Someone had a "buzzsaw", most likely powered with a Model A engine, to cut the logs into blocks for splitting. He couldn't recall the logs being real large – most likely red alder off their farm. Of course, a wood cutting party also included a big meal complemented with Rosie's homemade sauerkraut and blackberry wine. Since this was a family affair, it was most likely a potluck to some degree. There were plenty of empty "stubbies" around – evidence that the woodcutting crew was protected from dehydration. Good memories.

Lake Quinault Museum Summary, 2021 By Tom Northup, President

After remaining closed for the entire 2020 season because of the Covid-19 pandemic, we were able to open as scheduled on Memorial Day weekend in 2021. Initially we were mandated to require masks for both hosts and guests. This provision was later relaxed, but reinstated in late summer as the Delta variant became prevalent. After some initial concern, we never encountered any resistance from visitors, who just seemed relieved to be able to return to some degree of normality in their lives, and overall they seemed especially appreciative of our displays. After a typically slow start, visitation picked up steadily after schools were out, and Quinault was flooded with visitors until after Labor Day. Many visitors made the usual inquiries about trails, the big spruce tree, etc., but an unusual number who hadn't made reservations in the area were simply looking for places to park an RV or pitch a tent.

Despite being unable to open for six days because no host was available, we had about 2,900 visitors from 47 states and Washington D.C. (where were the folks from North Dakota, Vermont and Rhode Island?). As expected, tourism from foreign countries was sharply curtailed but we entertained people from 15 countries: Argentina, Belgium, Canada (B.C., Ontario and Quebec), China, England, France, Germany, India, Israel, Japan (Okinawa), Mexico, Mongolia (really!), Norway, Taiwan and Thailand.

Our usual recruitment for scholarship applicants netted only two students, Maria Ortiz-Tapia and Javier Herrera (class valedictorian), both from Lake Quinault High School. Maria intends (while serving in the U.S. Air Force reserves) to study Forensic Medicine with the goal of becoming a coroner. Javi is headed to a technical school in Yakima to become a plumber. These students so impressed our board of directors that, since we had money left over from uncollected awards, we broke precedent and awarded scholarships to both. This appears to be a very sound investment.



Maria Ortiz-Tapia



Javier Herrera

During our hot, dry and windy summer, it seems the main source of precipitation was the "rain" of shingles coming off our second story roof. We have selected Lupo Construction of Aberdeen to replace that portion of the roof in spring 2022 with either cedar shakes (preferred option but most expensive) or architectural shingles. Since we are in a historic building located on National Forest Property, the Forest Service has a say in the materials to be used. We've had one small leak corrected and are monitoring for others. If necessary, Lupo would install temporary tarps (any color but blue, according to the Forest Service). In the meantime we are exploring possibilities for grant funding to cover as much as possible of the considerable cost. And since the building will be 100 years old next year, we'll be looking for ideas for a centennial "birthday party".

A huge shout-out to Jann Castleberry, one of our volunteer hostesses, who took on the job of re-publishing the classic "Trails and Trials of the Pioneers of the Olympic Peninsula". It was originally published by Humptulips pioneers, a little "rough around the edges", without pictures and never copyrighted. Jann re-typed the entire manuscript, corrected typos and spelling errors, added many historic photos and included updates to some of the stories. It is now available in softcover or hardcover through the museum. You will also find it at the Polson Museum in Hoquiam, the Museum of North Beach and Duffy's Restaurant in Aberdeen. Thank you Jann!

Helping with this effort and another writing project titled "Wilderness Roads, Stories of the Olympic Highway, by David Emmick, helped me remain at least within shouting distance of sanity during the pandemic. David's grandfather, Edward Emmick, was a surveyor, and later Resident Engineer on construction of the highway from Lunch Creek to the Hoh River. Edward and his family lived for several years on the South Shore Road in the house once named The Donald (it's still there just west of the cemetery road). They also owned the Pipsisawa and the Briar Patch, both now gone, which they rented out. That book is now in publication and features a lot of historical information on the Hoh, Kalaloch, Queets-Clearwater and Quinault areas.



We're pleased to announce that the winner of the raffle for the jewelry box crafted by Steve Rutledge is Patty Elway of Aberdeen and former part-time resident of Lake Quinault's North Shore. Congratulations to Patty and we'd like to thank all who purchased tickets. The museum cleared about \$1,000 after the ticket-printing cost.

In the photo Patty, who was unaware that a ticket had been purchased in her name, displays the prize. The box lid depicts the South Shore peaks and ridgeline visible from Steve and Nan's home on the North Shore. The prize included Nan's photo of the same scene. It was quite a pleasant surprise when Tom showed up one day with the prize in hand. Congratulations Patty!

Another big "thank you" goes to Linda Head. Linda is a native of Hoquiam with deep roots in the Humptulips area, is a resident of Tucson, Arizona, and a frequent visitor to Quinault. She works with a Tucson museum and has actual professional knowledge of what she is doing, as opposed to our small group of amateurs. Linda spent parts of two weeks in August helping us organize some of our "stuff", and especially organizing and cataloging pictures, news articles and documents. She says she'll come back next year to help out some more and we can hardly wait.

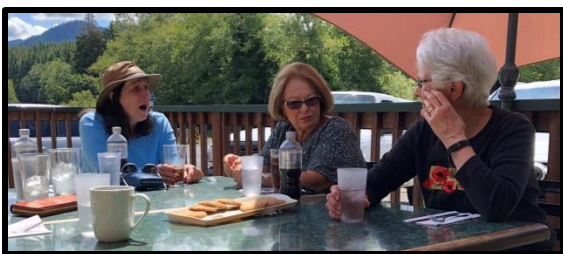
As usual, many thanks to the volunteer hosts and hostesses who make it possible for us to share our unique area and history with visitors from far and wide: Jen Elder, Kathy Clayton, Jigger Davis, Jac Crater, Erica Waggoner, Jann Castleberry and Julie Reese. Sadly, Erica Waggoner has moved out of the area and won't be with us next year. She will be missed. A very special thanks to our dedicated, board members: Boaz Klappholz, Harry Creviston, Phyllis Miller and our new member, Jigger Davis, who we welcomed to the board in November. Without them, and myself included, there would not be a Lake Quinault Museum.

On a final "light note", I'd like to share a couple of very low-profile news headlines that led me to think back to Frances Smith, our long-time English and Latin (yes, they taught Latin in those days) teacher at LQHS. She would have been rapping knuckles over the following:

"Delicious Pioneer Woman Recipes That Will Save Dinnertime" (I think I'll pass on this one, and where would you find the main ingredient these days anyway?)

"Portraits of Famous People Made from Unusual Materials" (Aren't famous people made from the same materials as the rest of us?)

Have a great fall, winter and spring! Stay safe and we hope to see you at the museum next summer. And for chrissakes get vaccinated if you haven't already!!



Our host luncheon was outside at the Internet Café. This was partly due to Covid but also it was a great summer day which we thoroughly enjoyed as well as the wonderful meal.

"THE WOMANLESS WEDDING"

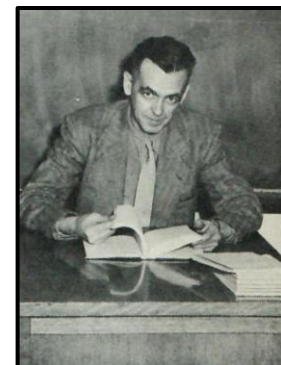
Who said that Lake Quinault didn't have talent? The proof is in the pudding!
 The year was 1948! Granted, there wasn't much to do throughout the winter of 1948 but due to the energy and bravado of the Lions Club and in conjunction with the artistic direction of Mrs. Doug Smith (Frances), the English teacher at Quinault School, this production was enjoyed by all, both cast and spectators. All players participating in this event have passed now. However, there are still a few around that attended the play and many more, me included, that knew or were related to members of the cast.



**Mr. Fred Poyns
Superintendent**



**Frances Smith
Languages
Drama**



**Mr. Orlo Higley
Acting Principal
Mathematics
Science**

THE LIONS CLUB PRESENTS

"THE WOMANLESS WEDDING"

Bride--Miss France-----Norman Carlyle
 Groom--Mr. America-----Frank Rightmire

Father of Bride--Mr. France-----Harold Gravaat
 Mother of Bride--Mrs. France-----Lou Best

Uncle of Bride--Mr. England-----Fred Poyns
 Aunt of Bride--Mrs. England-----Ed Fishel

Grandfather of Bride--Mr. Anglo Saxon-----Jerry Carrol
 Grandmother of Bride--Mrs. Anglo Saxon-----C. Edgington

Guest--Miss Spain-----Bill O'Connor
 Neighbor--Mrs. Knowall-----Earl Simonton

Jilted Sweetheart--Miss Russia-----John Layman

Colored Nurse--Aunt Africa-----Harold Brunstad
 Baby Sister--Margeilles-----George Streater

Ring Bearer--Mr. Holland-----Bob Fields
 Train Bearer--Mr. Italy-----Lawson Hopper
 Best Man--Mr. Canada-----Elvin Olson

Soloist--Miss Brazil-----Dick Woodcock

Flower Girl-----Don Christman
 Minister-----Doug Smith

Twins-----Ward Hall
 Asa Fishel

Ushers-----Wally Osborne
 Jack Heintzelman

Music-----Herb Olson
 Orlo Higley

Stage-----Bob Fields

Play directed by Mrs. Smith

You are all cordially invited to stay for the social hour and
 dance that follows





Glenn P. Barkhurst
U.S. Coast Guard

Glenn Barkhurst

Branch of Service/Rank **United States Coast Guard/Coxswain**
Dates of Service **December 5th, 1941/1945**
Basic Training **Hudson Point - Port Townsend, WA**
Discharged **Los Angeles, California**

I was transferred to Kalaloch for a short time after basic where I spent 45 days on Destruction Island. Part of my job there was to go up in the light house and polish the lens and build living quarters and a lookout. I saw a large whale migration while there and picked mussels that had small pearls in them. I was also at Whale Creek, near Cape Elizabeth for 11 months and also at LaPush, where part of my duty was weather reporting by radio. I developed an expression in my forecasting which was, "overcast, broken by blue sky" and a "Gold Braid Officer" from Seattle asked me about this terminology. They must have liked it as it was picked up and used over the years for



Dog tag

weather reporting. I then returned to Port Townsend (Hudson Point) for additional training. I spent 8 1/2 months in Oregon and then was transferred to San Francisco and Oakland, California where I was put on a troop transport and on the way to Honolulu, Hawaii learned that Normandy had been hit. After a few months in Honolulu I transferred to a 121 foot Army tug boat, LT-58 where we eventually wound up in Milne Bay, New Guinea and Hollandia, New Guinea. I made two trips in the LT-58 to Maui Bay and Kauai where we transported Sherman tanks back to Honolulu. Orders were given and we were on our way to Sydney, Australia towing a 263 foot disabled ship. We encountered typhoon weather conditions with waves from 20 to 25 feet high and guess who spent most of the time at the wheel! We arrived safely after the 1200 horse power motor overheated, cut out for awhile, and then restarted.

On one trip to Hollandia at midnight a red light was observed which turned out to be a small uncharted volcano erupting. The next morning we observed that the volcano was about 200 feet high.

Between Milne Bay and Hollandia one of the most interesting things I observed were 11 water spouts at one time. I was able to shoot pictures but someone stole my roll of film that had both the waterspouts and the volcano on it. My trips to Sydney, Australia involved spending a total of 11 weeks dating a very cute gal that worked for the Red Cross. I had planned to ask for her hand in marriage when we thought we were coming back for the 3rd trip but



Glenn steering a 36 foot motor life boat to Destruction Island. Due to water chop it took 5 trips to land the boat. He spent 45 days on the island.

Coast Guard Badge



Eagle right arm rating - coxswain 3rd class

Hashmark = 4 years in service



Glenn has donated his ribbons, badges, dog tag and cap to the Lake Quinault Museum.

orders were given to proceed to Manila Bay in the Philippines. In the mean time someone also stole my address book and I couldn't write and tell her that we were being shipped to Manila and then home to the U.S.

I was discharged on November 30, 1945. In 1946 I met a fellow Texan and we married and started a family. I lost her after almost 30 years of marriage.

I eventually returned to Amanda Park in 1983 where I renewed my acquaintance with Jean Sansom who I'd known during the war. We put it back together and in 1984 we married. Two years after I had been here Jean introduced me to a friend whose husband was in the Coast Guard Auxiliary and he arranged for me to ride to Auxiliary meetings in his 26 foot boat. I lost Jean January 14, 2010 due to a massive, unrepairable stroke.



American Theater



Good Conduct



Victory medal



Asiatic Pacific Campaign



Glenn with one of his beautifully carved canoes, at his home on the North Shore of Lake Quinault. Glenn is 90 years old.



Glenn's photograph of the B-25 that belly-landed on Kalaloch Beach in 1944

B-25 BELLY-LANDS ON BEACH
Kalaloch, Wash. A B-25, low on gas, made a wheels-up landing here (March 27, 1944) when its destination, Boeing Field, Seattle, was fogged in. Coast Guard Beach Patrolmen stood guard after those aboard climbed out unhurt. The flight was from Alaska. Although urgent messages were sent to save the plane, incoming tide caused the 20,000-pound aircraft to partially sink in the sand. Beach Patrolmen saved many of the instruments before a salvage crew arrived two days later. The plane was cut up and hauled away as scrap. U.S. Naval Archives, according to letter to author in spring 1988, claims no record of this incident. Photo, one of seven by former Beach Patrolman Glenn P. Barkhurst, Jr., has not been previously published



*** Coast Guard beach patrol
Photo by Glenn Barkhurst**

Two pilots, members of the Air Transport Command, ferrying a B-25 bomber from Alaska to Boeing Field in Seattle belly-landed when they lost their bearings due to severe overcast. They had overlooked a landing at the LaPush air port and came along the ocean in front of Kalaloch Lodge. The tide was way out and they made a right hand turn but due to lack of fuel, it killed the engine. They belly-landed on the beach just south of Kalaloch Creek. The Coast Guard had a beach patrol at Kalaloch and while we were playing poker we overheard the plane flying low. In a few minutes the skipper came in and asked for help to salvage the plane. There was a lot of electronic equipment and the newspaper in Seattle gave us credit for salvaging over \$20,000 of equipment.

This was not a secret mission as some people thought, but was a situation of ferrying a bomber to Seattle and due to overcast they had to land. There were no injuries and the pilot and co-pilot were good people. The plane was eventually cut up for scrap.



Glenn in Honolulu, 1944

* Glenn's photographs are printed in the book, "Silent Siege II" by Bert Webber
Published 1988

Lake Quinault Historical Society & Museum

Community Birthday Calendar®



Photo by Jennifer Mabey

Our 2022 Community Birthday Calendar features this gorgeous photo by Jennifer Mabey. Taken from a ledge on the upper North Shore Road, it shows the many drift logs that float down the river and are land-locked after high water has scattered them and left them high and dry. The low-lying alder trees indicate the rich moist river bottom terrain and the dusting of snow on Colonel Bob Peak and Mount O'Neil indicates that winter is approaching. Tranquility is in the air. The calendar is only \$10.00 and the proceeds support the Museum's scholarship program.

To edit names/dates on future calendars call: Tom 360-288-2361 or Phyllis 360-288-2317.

CELEBRATING THE 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE "OLD QUINAULT POST OFFICE BUILDING"

Our record, via a newspaper article from the oregonnews.uoregon.edu 1922 Feb 22, indicates that the Quinault Post Office building was constructed sometime in 1922! Watch for updates on our celebration! Lakequinaultmuseum.org

1922 Feb 22

HOQUIAM, Wash.. Feb. 6. (Special.) W. H. Mulkey, postmaster, at Lake Quinault, has under construction a large store and post office building, midway between the hotel and the federal hatchery, which he expects to have completed in time to supply fishermen with supplies, as well as summer campers. Lumber for the store is being cut at the Lake Quinault mill, a half-mile south of the main settlement. This is the second building to be erected this winter at the lake, Fred Halbert of the hotel, having completed a floating pavilion for dancing.



Quinault Post Office, Phone Exchange and Drugstore operated by Mart and Martha Mulkey and son, Dell Mulkey. Circa 1922