



LAKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
**QUINAULT**  
AND MUSEUM

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

# 2023 Newsletter

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

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

Open daily: Memorial Day - Labor Day, 12 pm – 5 pm.

Winter schedule: Open by appointment.

Admission by donation.

In our 2007 Spring & Summer Newsletter we featured a 1912 copy of the sheet music “Little Quinault Maid” by Lephia B. Larson, published by H. Kirkus Dugdale Co. We now have “Quinault” by Vivian Brooks and Mrs. Walter Henry Ellis, published in 1913 also by H. Kirkus Dugdale.



**QUINAULT**

Words by  
MRS. WALTER HENRY ELLIS

Music by  
VIVIAN BROOKS

Moderato

Copyright 1913 by Mrs. Walter Henry Ellis

*Long years a-go there lived a maid, be-side a lake so fair, An Indian maid with dusky brow, and long and raven hair. Her eye was keen as e'er was seen, And naught es-caped her dart, And when one day it quick-ly pierced a big chief's ach-ing heart. That big chief fell be-fore her, a victim of her snare, And rush-ing to him, then to woo him, she whis-pered soft-ly there.*

**Chorus:** *"The moun-tains grand, ma-jes-tic stand, big chief, good chief, see, The birds they sing, their voices ring with love to you and me, And they're call-ing sweet-ly call'ing, that tho' it's not her fault; Some-one loves you, she can't help but woo, And that one is Qui-ni-a-ult."*

*They wed-ded then, the great big chief, and dusk-y In-dian maid, And lived a-lone be-side the lake, where the fish-es played. Hap-py were they, as each day, They'd roam thro' for-est green, Bring-ing down wild game, for naught es-caped their eyes so keen; And at night un-der the trees that hap-py wed-ded pair, Would sit and spoon, be-neath the moon, as she whis-pered soft-ly there.*

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eye was keen as deer was seen, And naught es-caped her dart, And  
Hap-py were they, as each day, They'd roam thro' for-est green,

when one day it quick-ly pierced a big chief's ach-ing heart. That  
Bring-ing down wild game, for naught es-caped their eyes so keen; And

big chief fell be-fore her, a vic-tim of her snare, And  
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rush-ing to him, then to woo him, she whis-pered soft-ly there.  
sit and spoon, be-neath the moon, as she whis-pered soft-ly there.

Quintess: 8

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CHORUS

"The moun-tains grand, ma-jes-tic stand, big chief, good chief, see, The  
birds they sing, their voice-es-ting with love to you and me, And they're

call-ing, sweet-ly call-ing, that tho' it's not her fault; Some-  
one loves you, she can't help but woo, And that one is Qui-ni-ault!"

Quintess: 8



## The H. Kirkus Dugdale Company, Inc.

"Isn't it natural that under such fine working conditions we simply must produce best work?"

Located at "Fourteenth and You Streets, N.W." in our nation's capital, The H. (for "Horace") Kirkus Dugdale Company, Inc. was one of the first of the song-poem music factories. Spinning off from Dugdale & Corbett in 1908, the company quickly rose to prominence within the industry, and by 1911 or so they dominated it. The Dugdale fare was typical for the song-poem genre of the day, featuring such representative titles as "If There Ain't No Chicken In Heaven, I Don't

Want To Go There," "My Aviation Bride," and "Oh Bill Bryan," the latter a tribute to President Wilson's Secretary of State and future Scopes trial prosecutor, William Jennings Bryan.

But the Dugdale fortunes fell almost as swiftly as they had risen, when the officers of the company were indicted for mail fraud in a 1913-1914 government sting of song-poem companies. The disposition of the case is not known, but by July of 1915 they had filed for bankruptcy.

In 1913 the Dugdale company produced a bizarre promotional brochure. What's so striking about this booklet is that it is almost entirely geared towards impressing the impressionable prospective customer on the merits of Dugdale's new office space, yet says next to nothing about the quality of their actual music. They do make a circumstantial case that good working conditions inevitably lead to good work, but that argument is circumspect. Thanks to Wayne Shirley of the Music Division of the Library of Congress for this exciting discovery.

**From our 2022 Newsletter:** ***Missing:** In the 22 years of operation the Museum has been fortunate to not experience any pilfering. Our artifacts are here for all to enjoy and obviously they are not all under lock and key. In August we lost this hat which was made by Criss Osborn. Criss was a charter board member who's dedication and effort were unsurpassed. After her passing we had a cabinet made just for her pieces, many of which were lovingly made by her. It's a real loss to us.*



**Native Hat by Criss Osborn**

At our August Museum Board of Directors meeting we were pleasantly surprised by the appearance of our good friends and neighbors, Vicki and Rick Trudeau. Vicki, a local Native American basketweaver, was aware of the loss of the Native hat that was made by Criss Osborn and donated to the museum by her son, Ryan Aigner, after her passing. Vicki realized the impact of losing a one-of-a-kind piece such as this hat and being a weaver herself she lovingly made this hat to replace the one that was taken.

Thank you, Vicki, for your compassion in the loss of Criss's hat. Your thoughtfulness and skill is appreciated by all. Unfortunately, due to past experiences, your hat will always be displayed in a locked case.

Vicki is featured in the book "From the Hands of a Weaver" edited by Jacilee Wray.

She agreed to write up a little something on basketweaving:



**Native Hat by Vicki Trudeau**

"Where to begin! Please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Vicki Charles-Trudeau married to Richard Trudeau and reside in Quinalt, WA. I am an enrolled member of The Lower Elwha Klallam Tribe in Port Angeles, WA. and come from a family of talented artists. Eight of us and we all contribute to the art community in one form or another.

I am a weaver! I've been a member of the Northwest Native American Basketweaver's Association since the year 2000. My mentors are Lelani Chubby-Jones of Taholah, WA, Charlotte Kalama of Queets, WA, and June Parker of Neah Bay, WA. I love working with cedar! Pieces that I make include sun visors, pouches, (little basket necklaces) large and small baskets, hats, and various other crafts such as Xmas ornaments.



**Vicki Trudeau demonstrating weaving at the museum.**

But today we will discuss cedar hats. Hats also known as "covers" are made from the inner bark of the cedar tree. In the olden days, hats were worn in a daily basis to protect one's self from the elements. Today they are worn mostly during special events.

Note: It can take up to two years to complete a hat.

The cedar tree is considered the tree of life! Every part of this tree has a purpose, from medicinal to clothing and housing. There's no end to the benefits.

The hat I made is similar yet different from the one that went missing. My hat is made with red and yellow cedar and embellished with an immature eagle feather.

The eagle feather to many symbolizes courage, bravery, honor and respect. The feather itself is precious and only native people retain the right to use them culturally.

Because Criss Osborn, the maker of the missing hat, was such a kind and loving soul, I am truly honored to donate this hat in memory of her.

I hope everyone appreciates the dedication of the Museum board members who work hard to maintain the local history. Thank you for your time and love to you all."

## The Piano Story

As told to Jigger Davis by:

Mary Lou Megorden Scutvick McDonald

Mary Lou grew up in the Clearwater Valley. Her grandmother was Ruth Northup, daughter of Clearwater pioneers Benson and Florell Northup. In 1902 Ruth married Will Buhtz of Seattle. Will and his brother owned a cooperage (barrel making) business, on the Seattle waterfront, and were very successful. They had a home there that is still standing. Will purchased a piano for Ruth. It is a Crown Orchestral Upright Grand, built in Chicago in 1902 by George P. Bent. Will paid \$900 for it. A LOT of money in those days.

In 1926 they moved to Clearwater, taking a homestead 8 miles up-river from the Northup place. The Northup homestead is at the base of a hill. That is where the



road ended. Everything had to be brought up-river by trail or on canoes. When they got the cabin built, they brought the piano to the end of the road. Dale, Ben Jr., and George Northup, all excellent canoe men, lashed two canoes together, laid the extremely heavy piano across them, tied a team of horses to it somehow, and took it 8 miles up-river. In pioneer days, the only music they had was music they made. Everyone who could, played an instrument. Harmonica, accordion, piano, wash-board, fiddle, etc. etc. and so forth.



Mary Lou is not sure of the year, but as so often happened in those days, the house burned. They had cedar shake roofs, burned wood in the cook stoves, and one spark was all it took. The only thing they saved was the piano. They managed to push it out and down toward the river. The Northup boys came up again and repeated the process, taking the piano back down river to Clearwater.

Mary Lou isn't sure where the piano wound up in Clearwater. Her mother, Dorothy, married Norbit Megorden and they bought a house in Clearwater on Hurst Creek. The piano came to live with them. Norbit had a shop and was an amazing mechanic. Clearwater didn't get power until 1967 and everyone got their light plants from him.

Norbit and Dorothy had two daughters, Crystal and Mary Lou. Mary Lou played the piano very well. She and Crystal both married and moved away from home. In 1968, Norbit died. Dorothy tried to manage the place on her own, but finally was forced to sell. In 1971 she moved to Grand Mound to live with Crystal. She couldn't take the piano so it was sold to someone in Queets for \$5.00.

Mary Lou lived in Neilton and Quinault, raised her family, and played the keyboard for the Quinault Valley Chapel for many, many years. In 2020, Gery West, the pastor at QVC, asked her if she knew a story about a piano that was taken up the Clearwater River on two canoes? She told him she knew of the story and it might



**Mary Lou Megorden  
Quinault Senior 1953**

be her piano. Gery told her the piano is very old. So old, the warranty is engraved on the sound board.

Mary Lou and her daughter, Sandy, arranged to go up to Gery's shop and look at the piano. It had been in his shop for many years. Someone in Queets paid him \$20 to haul it away. Gery had it covered with blankets and, like every shop I've ever

been in, every flat surface has "stuff" piled on it. He cleared it off for Mary Lou, who, at this time, was 83 years old, and she instantly recognized it! Gery pulled it out to show her the warranty and under the engraving, which guaranteed the piano for two years, her mother, Dorothy, had written,

"For Mary Lou"!! Gery loaded it with his fork lift and took it up South Shore and put it in a shed. Sandy was building her house at that time and as soon as possible, they moved the piano in and Mary Lou can play it whenever she wants to. She played it for me.

Considering all it has endured, the piano is in amazing condition. It hasn't been tuned in forever and it is perfectly in tune, just a half-step low.



**Mary Lou with her piano today.**

## 2023 President's Message

Greetings to everyone and best wishes for a healthy and happy New Year. How did it get to be 2024 already while I wasn't looking?

As usual, 2023 visitation to the Lake Quinault Museum reinforced what a worldwide tourism draw the Olympic Peninsula has become. We welcomed an estimated 3650 visitors from late May to early September and continue to give tours by appointment through the off-season. Our visitors came from 46 states, District of Columbia, Guam Territory and 28 foreign countries (several of which you wouldn't really expect to see in a visitors' log out here in the wilds of the Olympic Rain Forest). In alphabetical order, the home countries of our foreign visitors were: Austria, Azerbaijan, Canada (B.C., Alberta, Ontario, Quebec and Northwest Territories), Chile, China, Costa Rica, Croatia, Cyprus, Denmark, France, Germany, Hungary, India, Israel, Japan, Mexico, New Zealand, Peru, Poland, Russia, South Korea, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Taiwan, Ukraine, United Kingdom (England, Scotland) and Uzbekistan. Several other entries featured unrecognizable alphabets or handwriting even worse than my own.

In October we were pleased to resume our annual visits with junior high students from Lake Quinault and the Lakeside School of Seattle. The city kids spend about a week out in the wilds of the Olympic Rain Forest and the country kids make a similar visit to the wilds of Seattle. It's a real hoot to see the interactions of the kids and share some of our history and culture with them.

This year three Lake Quinault HS seniors applied for our annual \$500 scholarship. All presented very strong applications and excelled in informal interviews. Because a few previous award winners haven't followed through with their education, we had leftover funds and awarded scholarships to all three. Congratulations to Tiera Sellers (Queets), Mikey Nelson (Amanda Park) and Stephanie Venegas (Humptulips).

Sales of "Trails and Trials of the Pioneers of the Olympic Peninsula" continue to go well both on-site and at two local businesses, the Internet Cafe and the Rain Forest Resort. Many thanks to them for promoting the book and handling sales at no cost to the museum. We had to order another printing to keep up with demand. The most recent (2000) printing of the Lake Quinault Circle Community Cookbook (8th Edition) has completely sold out, with no plans to take on the huge task of republishing, so if you have a copy, treasure it!

Two additional books of local interest have come out in recent months. Gary Peterson and Lynda Peterson Schaad, descendants of Hoh River pioneers, co-wrote "Daughter of the Olympic Wilderness, the Life and Times of Pansy Martin Snell". Pansy was a Hoh tribal member who married Billy Snell, an Englishman, and lived in the upper Hoh Valley before moving to Lake Quinault, where they built the famous floating dance pavilion. This relatively small book is a goldmine of tribal and homesteader history with an extensive collection of photos. Also of note is "Gifted Earth, the Ethnobotany of the Quinault and Neighboring Tribes". This amazing book was compiled over many years by "Douglas Deur of Oregon State University and the Knowledge-holders of the Quinault Indian Nation" (most notably Justine James Jr. of Taholah) and reflects the lore of several coastal tribes. The work discusses a wide range of coastal plants that have historically been used for food, medicines, construction materials, canoes, basketry, etc. I had no idea how many of the plants that I've ignored (or cursed, such as devils club, nettles, wild crabapple, etc.) were actually very useful in native cultures.

Finally, I'd like to thank the devoted members of our Board of Directors - Harry Creviston, Phyllis Miller, Jigger Davis and Ian Strait - and our volunteers who host every day from Memorial Day to Labor Day and by appointment during the rest of the year: Kathy Clayton, Jac Crater, Jann Castleberry, Jerry Shrader, Melissa Strait and Carol Hewitt.

Each year at seasons end we all gather together for a luncheon in thanks for time and dedication given to the museum. It's a special time where stories are shared, concerns are aired and ideas for improvement are considered. This year we met at the Internet Café which features Jigger's favorite Taco Salad!



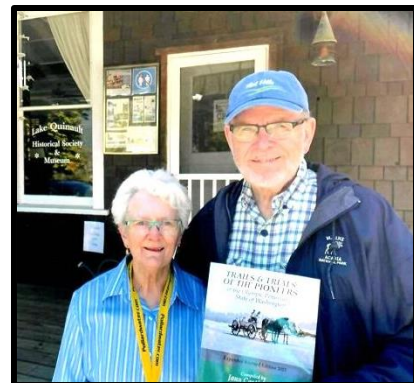
Back row: Jac Crater, Jerry Shrader, Ian Strait, Vicki Trudeau, Carol Hewitt, Harry Creviston, Cathy Clayton and Tom Northup.  
 Front Row: Jigger Davis, Phyllis Miller, Jann Castleberry and Joe Castleberry.

We encourage our visitors to sign our guest book which includes their name, where they are from and comments. The comments are generally complimentary but on occasion we might get, "Too much rain..." Then there is the occasional guest that goes that extra mile: To Jigger, a card from guests from Kansas, Chris and Doris Rembold, thanking her for her homemade cookies and the sincere welcome. Chris even enclosed this picture of the two of them, taken in front of the museum.



11/21/2023  
 Greetings from Kansas - we enjoyed our visit with you and to the museum. Thanks for the cookies - they were yummy.  
 I'm so glad we stopped at the museum on the day we did and the day you were there. As we shared, we came to visit the cemetery to see where Bill and Marie were laid to rest

Great museum, for sure.  
 Enjoyed hearing about history of the area as well as your connections/knowledge of Bill and Marie!  
 Take care - The visit was special and so are you!! 😊  
 Chris Rembold  
 Youngest brother of Bill Rembold  
 Chris + Doris Rembold



Jigger and Chris on the front porch of the museum



John Clayton

## John Clayton

*~In memorium ~ 1935 - 2008*

Branch of Service/Rank     **Army/SP4 E4**  
Date of Service             **1960 - 1962 (Active)**  
                                      **1962 - 1966 (Reserve)**

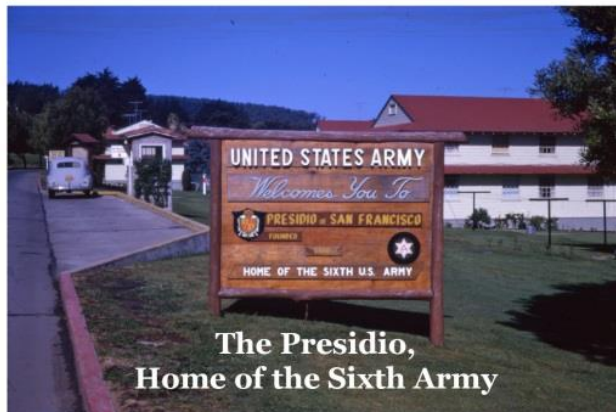
By Kathy Clayton, John's wife

John was drafted into military service in 1960. With his forestry engineering degree and because of visual restrictions, he was assigned to basic army administrative duty. John trained and served at U.S. Army Personnel, Oakland, California. His last duty assignment was HQ 6th USA, PSF, California. He was on alert during the Bay of Pigs confrontation and was involved in assigning and dispatch for all services leaving the Oakland base. John was awarded a good conduct medal, Marksman (Rifle) and Sharpshooter (Carbine).

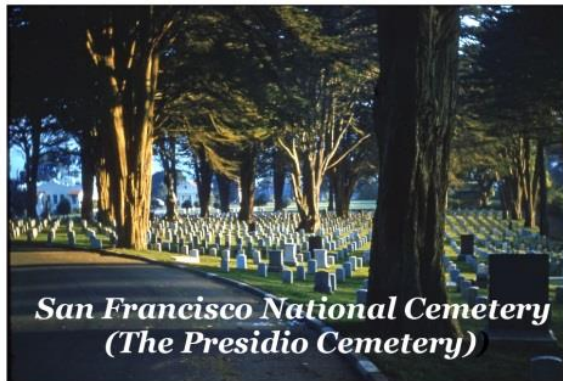
Off duty, John took photographs of the Oakland area, which included many of the Golden Gate Bridge showing its design and structure, college football half-time shows, the Presidio Cemetery, and coastal areas. He and a buddy worked at a local movie theater selling tickets and popcorn with the benefit of seeing the new movies.

In 1962, John returned to Washington State and his job with the Department of Natural Resources. He was temporarily reassigned to several districts until returning to the Olympic Peninsula Region, Forks, Washington. He worked at road and bridge construction opening up the area for lumbering state trust lands which funds Washington's schools. In 1969 moving to Lake

Quinault, John took the District Manager position for the Quinault, Humptulips to Aberdeen regions of State Forest Lands. At his retirement in 1998, John had completed 40 years +3 1/2 months with the Department of Natural Resources. John had great respect for the natural beauty and workings of the Quinault River and rainforest.



The Presidio,  
Home of the Sixth Army



*San Francisco National Cemetery  
(The Presidio Cemetery)*

Compiled 10 May, 2012

## Benefactor/Memorial Plaques

It was April of 2000. Betty Miller had an idea. A museum. It percolated for a bit before she made her idea known. But, when Betty decided to do something, it got get done. She called friends and friends of friends and after some gentle arm twisting, gathered together about a dozen people with like interests in preserving the history of the Quinault and its people. That first group met in the Amanda Park Timberland Library and only two people had an idea of how to go about “making a museum”. Within the year the Lake Quinault Historical Society was up and running with a semblance of a museum in the basement of the Forest Service building on the South Shore of Lake Quinault. It was decided that funding for the museum be memberships. However, start-up funding was needed so for a once-only donation of \$200, a business or person was put on a “Benefactor” plaque. We had our start-up funds. As time passed it became a “Memorial” plaque as well. There are 14 benefactor listings and 61 memorials, all on the burls and displayed in the downstairs great-room. We are on our second burl with a third one ready to go. Community members and friends, past and present, often visit, in memory, those which have passed.



The brass nameplates are 1” x 3”

### IN MEMORY OF:

### BENEFACTORS

QUINAULT COMMUNITY CIRCLE  
 CLEARWATER QUEETS PIONEER  
 ASSOCIATION  
 QUINAULT MERCANTILE  
 J&J FOREST PRODUCTS  
 JIM CARLSON  
 LAKE QUINAULT RESORT. ED &  
 PEGGY BACKHOLM  
 NEILTON LANDSCAPING INC.  
 HAROLD (SONNY) & JANE  
 BRUNSTAD  
 RAIN FOREST RESORT VILLAGE  
 AMANDA PARK MERCANTILE  
 NORTH SHORE GEN STORE &  
 LAKE QUINAULT INN  
 LAKE QUINAULT GARDEN CLUB  
 THE JACK O’NEIL FAMILY  
 LOCHAERIE RESORT  
 MARGE & LARRY LESLIE 1971-1987  
 Lake Quinault Lodge Owners

HELEN SEVEY  
 GARY MEFFORD  
 GERTHA OLSON  
 JACK D. WHITE  
 LT COL. DARYL OLSON 1939 – 1980  
 GORDON & GLADYS HALE  
 BARBARA JO NORTHUP  
 GEORGE SEVEY 1908 – 1992  
 SELLIE (OLSON) OSBORN  
 M. DOUG OSBORN  
 GERTHA & JOHN OLSON  
 DOUG & EUDIE MARSTON  
 MR. TED BRUENER 1975 – 1991  
 JOHN CLAYTON **Charter Member**  
 ASA & ISABEL FISHEL  
 R.D. “RUSS” McDONALD  
 QUEETS-CLEARWATER PIONEERS  
 JIM & MABLE TANNAHILL  
 BILL & IRENE O’CONNOR  
 RON PETRICK **Charter Member**  
 S. CRISS OSBORN **Charter Member**  
 ELVIN & CHRIS OLSON  
 HERBERT A. & MARY “JEAN” OLSON  
 ISABEL “SKIPPY” ESSES  
 CLARENCE ESSES  
 ESTHER VOORHIES  
 GENE PAGE VOORHIES  
 AUGUST & ELEANOR STREATER  
 JEANNINE R. ( OLSON) SEVEY  
 ANTHONY “TONY” DENNIS AUGUST  
 JOHN DENNIS AUGUST  
 MARGARET (TANNAHILL) LARSSON

VERN WILSON  
 LAURENCE WILSON  
 T MAVIE (OLSON) BENSON  
 WALLACE B. & AGNES M OSBORN  
 JEAN (SANSOM) BARKHURST  
 GLEN BARKHURST  
 LOUIS “AL” TORRES  
 MAY C. {OLSON} TORRES  
 GEORGE W. TARBOX Jr.  
 CHESTER & JEANNETTE MILLS  
 WILBUR I. SNAVELY  
 KENNETH R. SNOW Sr.  
 BECKY HANSEN  
 JERRY JONES  
 BETTY JEAN (FISHEL) MILLER  
**Charter Member**  
 GINGER & MACK McELWEE  
 CARL J. COZAD  
 ELIZABETH (FISHEL) CARLYLE  
 TOBIE & RON KNAACK  
 FLOYD “DAVE” DAVIS  
 SCOTT A. OLSEN  
 NEIL & OMA {OLSON} LOGUE  
 JOSEPHINE BUNCH  
 JUSTINE “BUTCH” JAMES  
 MATTIE HOWEATTLE  
 DONALD G. FURU  
 JASPER BUNCH  
 MILDRED {OLSON} LaRUE  
 MILLICENT CLARK

Maple Burl by WES JOHNSON