



Newsletter

Fall & Winter, 2017

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

lakequinaultmuseum@gmail.com or
phyllisandrodneymail.com

www.lakequinaultmuseum.org

“Like us” and “Share” on Facebook

1935 LAKE QUINAULT BASKETBALL TEAM

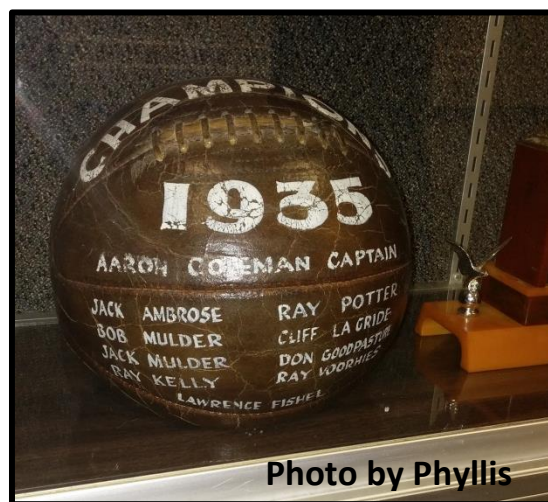
This is taken from an article in the Aberdeen Daily World, written by Daily World Columnist, Ade Frederickesen in April 1987. It is from a conversation he had with Edward Fishel. Edward had promised to write up some notes on this team, this article is a result of those notes.

He says, “Here are my notes on that early Quinault Basketball team, champion of the Tri-County League in 1935.” He wrote, “As I already told you, I didn’t send it in after reading Rick Anderson’s column in the Daily World on the State Championship Valley team of 1936. So here it is now.”

Edward discussed what he had written with Orlo Higley to check its accuracy. This was not just because Orlo not long ago was honored by being named Pioneer of the Year at Quinault but because he also was coach of that great team of sixty-six years ago.

“I remember that team too,” Edward reported. “I watched them in only one game when I think perhaps they played (and beat) a team potentially better than Everett, Walla Walla or Hoquiam.”

“That Quinault team they played consisted of Aaron Coleman, Jack Ambrose, Ray Kelley and two brothers, Jack and Bob Mulder. Coleman was captain. He was a defense-minded expert ball handler.”



“A senior, he was about five-feet-ten inches tall. Ray Kelley was a hard-working and dependable guard, Jack Ambrose was a slender smooth sharpshooter. Bob and Jack Mulder were different. Jack was 6-feet-5-inches, a smooth, graceful, seemingly made for passing, moving and shooting. He was a coach’s dream. Bob, though perhaps a bit less graceful, was 6-feet-9-inches. I believe he was the district choice for center.”

“The game for the district pitted Valley and the Tri-county League champion, Lake Quinault. Quinault lost but the following facts may give some credence to claims that this team was better than the high school teams Valley beat on the way to the championship in 1936.”

“Jack Mulder attended Oregon State and played under famed coach, Slat Gill. Bob Mulder attended a university in Portland. Coleman played at the University of Washington until he was injured. Jack Ambrose, as best I can remember, did not continue school but was definitely college material.”

"As I think back on this and knowing that Coach Higley had never had the opportunity to play basketball, I am amazed at what a terrific job he did. Orlo did participate in college track lettering in the mile. He did outstanding work in coaching track and field events at Lake Quinault."

"In his talk with me about the district game Lake Quinault played with Valley, Orlo told how a Hoquiam coach was upset because he felt Quinault should have won that game. Orlo also recalled that he had held Jack Ambrose out of the game because of an ankle sprain."

Quinault School entered the league in 1934 and its championship came in the second year after joining Ocosta, North River, Moclips and Wishkah in competition.

Some sad following of the story of the strong Quinault team. Edward noted that Jack Ambrose died in an airplane crash caused by a bomb and that Jack Mulder died in World War II. Edward also recalls that Jack Mulder, who had moved from Grays Harbor to Vancouver, Washington, made all-state center for that school's state championship team.

We experienced an unusually dry summer and fall this year which ultimately revealed age-old pilings scattered across the lower Quinault River at the outlet of the lake. Local residents, especially those with lakefront property on the Amanda Park loop, were asking if we knew anything about them.

"No, It's not Quinault's version of the Loch Ness habitat." Here's what we found in the SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND archives, MAY 1, 1921.

FISH WILL BE COUNTED

Government plans to restore big runs on Lake Quinault.

ABERDEEN, Wash. April 30, 1921

A system for counting all fish that enter Lake Quinault has been installed by the federal government at a cost of \$4000. The federal authorities are determined to gather data on propagation of the celebrated Quinault salmon that will make possible restoration of the old-time big runs of fish.



Photo by Phyllis

Piling has been driven across the Quinault River at the outlet of the lake, and a screen placed to prevent entrance of the fish. A small hole has been left, and over this, on the piling, a house has been constructed. A white cloth is placed at the bottom of river, and as the fish come through, a watchman counts them. Only a few fish can enter at a time, and when it begins to get dark the hole is closed till morning.

All the fish will be counted this year, but no spawn will be taken at the hatchery. Next year the fish will not be counted, but spawn will be taken and hatched. By this method the government hopes to determine whether better results are to be obtained by natural or artificial propagation.

By our calculations these pilings have been in the river/lake for approximately 97 years.

October 3, 2017

Eighth grade field trip to the museum.

Toby Knaack , Tom Northup and Jigger Davis opened the building, turned on the heat and all of the lights, and waited for the kids. They were half an hour late, but so worth waiting for!!

There were 29 students this year from **Lake Quinault School** and **Lakeside School**. A very energetic, inquisitive bunch! They all had assignments. They were to choose something to write about and do a report. They spread out, and combed through every room to find their subject.

One girl sat on the piano bench and drew the elk! It was a beautiful picture. I saw her and told her about him. She didn't write down anything I said, that I could see. Students these days are so bright, she probably just remembered it. Then she moved to the mountain goat. I'm guessing she wrote about wildlife.

The pump organ was a big hit! Several kids played it.

Eight kids spent a lot of time in the kitchen. The washing machine and ice box were big topics of conversation. As was the butter churn. They wanted the entire operation in detail. Fortunately, I could tell them how to make butter. I wish I'd had some cream. I would have demonstrated how it's done! Maybe next year I'll take cream and some crackers and jam so they can try it!



Photo by Jigger



Photo by Jigger

We talked a lot about how hard things were for the women who helped settle this valley. I'm not sure they could really relate, but I tried. There is no cell phone service at the museum and that was a plus. All of the kids were really engaged with us. Toby brought snacks for them and they were polite and respectful and very well mannered.

One student from Quinault admitted that she had never visited the museum before! She was very impressed and she learned a lot. There are people featured that she has heard about all of her life. It was quite an eye-opener for her.

After they finished inside, they gathered on the porch and Mr. Kenney told them all about the big storm in 2007. He showed them where the huge trees came down and told about the damage they did and how scary it was. None of them made a sound. It was impressive. As was the whole morning! Can't wait for next year!

By Jigger

To: Tom Northrup

THANK YOU!

From:
Luke Chen
Lakeside
MS

Hannah ♥

DAVID

late

NOUR

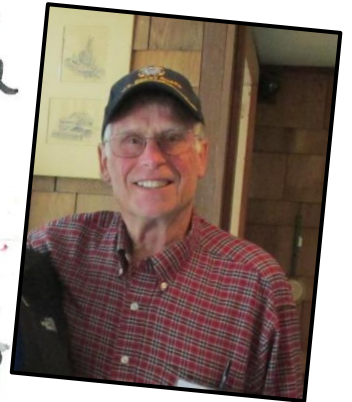
seminic

Aidan

youi 7.

Dear Tom,

Thank you so much for hosting us at your museum. It was certainly a great learning experience for me and my fellow classmates! I enjoyed being able to read about and interact with all the different instruments, personal and home items, technology from the past, and more. I found that the lives of the earlier people of Quinalt made much more sense after visiting the home. The museum will definitely stick to me as part of this trip, and the sensation of the interesting textures of the ice box and the other artifacts.



On behalf of all of our group from Lakeside, I thank you for giving us the permission to come into this house of history. Thank you!

Sincerely, Luke Chen - Luke



Mariner

Cate

At
etc

ME

Raymond

-Mrs

Hannah

NOUR

you

Ch

DAVID

Devin

Justin

Ethan

IdAn

Th

Thank you for letting us see your museum and showing us around!

It was also very cool to see all of the artifacts. I learned a lot from your museum so thanks again!

You sounded very nice when you sang the National Anthem at the volleyball game. Hope you have a great rest of the year! From Mackenzie (Lakeside student) ☺❤

look on
back for
other student



DARYL F. OLSON

Daryl F. Olson

~In memoriam 1939 - 1980 ~

Branch of Service/Rank **Air Force/Lt. Colonel**

Dates of Service

1962-1980

Air Force Academy, Colorado Springs, CO

Daryl was born May 25, 1939 in Mt. Vernon, Washington and spent his adolescence and young adulthood in the small farming and tourist community of Quinault. He attended the Quinault school and graduated from High School as valedictorian of the class of 1957. Daryl was an active participant in the sports programs where he excelled in basketball and football. He went on to attend a year at Grays Harbor Community College before he applied and was accepted at the Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs, CO in 1958.

Daryl graduated from the Air Force Academy in 1962 in the top 10% of his class and went on to flight training at Williams and Luke Air Force Base in Arizona. During his training at Luke he was selected to be the guide for a tour of the base by Miss Arizona, Susan Bertram. This was his lucky day as Susan went on to 3rd Runner-up in the Miss America contest and became his wife in 1965.

In subsequent years Susan and Daryl were stationed in numerous domestic and over seas assignments. Daryl went on to receive his Masters from Arizona State University and continued his flying activity in an assortment of jet fighter aircraft. He spent 3 tours of duty as a fighter pilot in Vietnam and was awarded an assortment of medals including the Bronze Star, Distinguished Flying Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster, and several Air Medals.

In 1973 Daryl was assigned to Langley AFB in Virginia where he served as liaison officer on the development of the F-15 fighter jet. During this period, he was promoted to Lt. Colonel. From Langley he served an interim assignment in England where he attended the prestigious War College which was recognized as a very desirable resume for a field grade officer. On completion of the War College he went immediately to his next assignment in Bitburg, Germany. It was there, on a training flight in 1980, that his F-15 experienced a tail rotor malfunction and went down.

Daryl left his wife, Susan, a daughter, Karyn, and two sons, Derek and Dolan. He is buried at the Air Force Academy in Colorado Springs, Colorado.



Bronze Star



**Distinguished Flying Cross
with Oak Leaf Cluster**



Air Medal



F-15



42 nd Anti Aircraft Artillery Crest

Donald E. Olson

Branch of Service/Rank **Army/SP2**
Dates of Service **1954 - 1956**
Basic Training
Discharged **New York, NY**

I served in a AAA Battalion (Anti-Aircraft Artillery) in Germany. My most memorable event was getting discharged in New York and driving home in a '56 Austin Healy that was shipped across from Germany. In looking back, the memories of service life have mellowed considerably and I remember the good times.

I do recall I was stationed in Nellingen, Germany, just outside of Stuttgart, in a AAA Battalion as Battalion S-1 clerk. I and another fellow (we later became best friends) gravitated to "unofficial" court recorders for court martial in the Battalion. Testimony only had to be a summation of what was said but we became pretty efficient at our own form of short hand and took pretty much verbatim testimony. The other fellow was a guy named Russ Bruno and he was pretty sharp. He was about 4 or 5 years older than most of us and a Yale grad with a year of pre-law from Harvard--no I'm not making this up. They drafted him after grad school--what a waste. He negotiated the purchase of my Austin Healy for me.

Grafenwehr was a "training site" that we went to every year for a week or two. It was quite a ways north--100 miles or more--and colder then the North Pole in winter time. The Headquarters Personnel Group that I was in had our dedicated deuce and a half truck and trailer that we transported all our files and stuff in. Our driver was sick and no-one else could drive a truck so I was recruited as driver--was raised on farm so knew a bit about trucks and farm machinery. Was a long cold trip while the rest of the personnel group laid in the back in sleeping bags. Not one of my favorite memories.

There was one picture of a forest type area and some type of field exercise. It was pretty open with small trees--8 to 10 inch diameter. Reminded me of one field maneuver where we had our truck and trailer hauling all our personnel records and junk. We had to put up camouflage nets over both truck and trailer. Since I was the big Northwest logger (Dad was part owner of Olson & Osborn Logging Company), I thought I'd strut my stuff on a bit of tree climbing--I figured it was easier to tie the nets up in surrounding trees then sticking poles underneath to hold them up. I went down to the communication truck and borrowed a belt and set of climbing spurs. I'd never had a pair on in my life but I'd watched a lot of climbing around logging camps and figured it couldn't be too tough. I did pretty good going up the first tree but coming down again is a whole different story. By this time a few on-lookers had gathered around. Anyway I discovered that small diameter trees were even more difficult to get the spurs in without missing the tree and spurring both ankles. Of course when you miss the tree, you slide down until the belt tightens up--taking some skin off in the process. About this time the Battalion Commander came by on an inspection and took the rest of my hide off the back side. Another one of my pleasant memories. Don

Compiled January 16, 2012

2017 SEASON by Tom Northup

The Lake Quinault Museum season officially ended on Labor Day, September 4, but some of our dedicated volunteers kept the doors open for several more days while the sun continued to shine and the abundance of interested visitors made the effort worthwhile. For the first time our estimated number of visitors topped 3,000. We say “estimated” because for example, especially during busy times, we can’t get everyone to sign our guest register and other individuals sign for an entire family. Our “corrected” estimate is just over 3,300 visitors. They came from 47 states (all but Arkansas, Maine and Wyoming) plus Washington D.C., Puerto Rico and Virgin Islands. While foreign visitation appeared to be down in numbers from previous years, those travelers came from 23 countries. This year’s “geography lesson” includes: Australia, Austria, Belgium, Canada (B.C., Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec), China (including Taiwan), Czech Republic, Ethiopia, Finland, France, Germany, Ghana, Ireland, Israel, Japan, Kazakhstan, The Netherlands, New Zealand, Spain, South Korea, Sweden, Switzerland, United Arab Emirates (Dubai) and United Kingdom (England, Northern Ireland, Scotland). So, if you’d enjoy meeting people from far-off lands you might want to consider volunteering at the museum, either on a regularly-scheduled basis or as a pinch-hitter when the need arises. Many of our foreign guests are among the nicest, most interesting and most interested people we meet. And most are completely “blown away” by our unique setting and culture here at Lake Quinault.

During our last off-season we displayed a number of our pictures and artifacts at the Lake Quinault School. The display was well-received by students and staff so we’ll soon do a repeat performance. In other school-related news, our 2017 scholarship (\$500) was won by LQHS graduate Claudia Saavedra.

We want to express our sincere appreciation to the following people who again allowed us to open our doors to the world by serving either as regularly-scheduled hosts/hostesses or pinch-hitters who fill in on an as-needed basis: Ginger McElwee, Jac Crater, Kathy Clayton, Jigger Davis, Elizabeth Carlyle, Erica Waggoner and Marlice Gulacsik. And, our board members, many also serving as regular hosts: Tobie Knaack, Bo Klappholz, Harry Creviston, MaryLou McDonald, Phyllis Miller and Ruby & Gary Bolich.

2017 VOLUNTEER/HOST APPRECIATION LUNCHEON

This year’s luncheon was held at the Internet Café in Amanda Park. During this time we often discuss events of the season, troubleshooting any issues which might have occurred and sharing incidences and interesting stories. We are a great working group with appreciation and respect for one another.

