



Newsletter

Spring & Summer 2013

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Contact us at: 360-288-2317 or 360-288-2417

lakequinaultmuseum@gmail.com or
phyllisandrodney@hotmail.com

Back in the Fall of 2011, we applied for Grays Harbor Tourism Grant funds to have more prominent signage designed and produced for the Museum. In 2012 we finally received word that our project was approved, and in 2013 we saw its completion!

Part of the project included the installation of a Quinault Museum sign on Highway 101. Don Morrison made and installed the signs (one facing in either direction) right below the large blue visitor information sign at the intersection of South Shore Road and Highway 101.

The other part of the project was a larger, eye-catching sign for the roof of the Museum itself. Ben Pederson from Portland, Oregon, brother of Amanda Park Timberland librarian Brooke Pederson, designed and constructed the sign. The new sign was patterned after the old Post Office sign, see picture by Dell Mulkey, c1935, and attention was paid to the font style and size of the original sign.



The sign is up just in time for our Armed Forces Day open house!



Our progress reports from Ben...

Armed Forces Day Open House

Over 70 visitors attended the Lake Quinault Museum's 2nd Annual Armed Forces day program, May 18.

David Anderson was the guest speaker and is a Lake Quinault High School graduate and a retired, (30 years) Navy Captain. David has written out several points of interest that he was asked after his talk.

"When I was working at pier 90/91 in Seattle we loaded out as many as 69,000 cases of beer in one day destined for Vietnam. The big block of beer that had to be guarded in Vietnam came from several ships. When I saw the block it was about 400 x 1000 feet and stacked three pallets high. That is approximately 6 million cases of beer in one location.

The "catalog" I was referring to was a document called "Advance Base Functional Components" and yes, you could order components for almost any type of forward military base whether it was a small boat base, a boat repair facility, a forward area field hospital etc. You can tailor your order to include not only buildings, but the equipment needed to make the entire base functional including generators, water purification equipment, medical dispensary and supplies as well as the personnel to staff the facility."



David Anderson, U.S. Navy
1960/1990



LOCAL VETERANS: Left to Right

Glen Barkhurst, Coast Guard 1941/45. Harry Creviston, Army 1961/63. Tom Northup, Coast Guard 1964/68. Bob Sugden, Navy 1960/64. David Anderson, Navy 1960/90. Raleigh Wilson, Army 1953/55. Elizabeth (Streater) Tarbox, "Rosie the Riveter" 1943/45. Lucille Stott, for her husband, Dean Stott, Army 1948/68. Ginger McElwee, for her husband, Mack McElwee, Army 1943/45.



Glen Barkhurst
Coast Guard
1941/1945

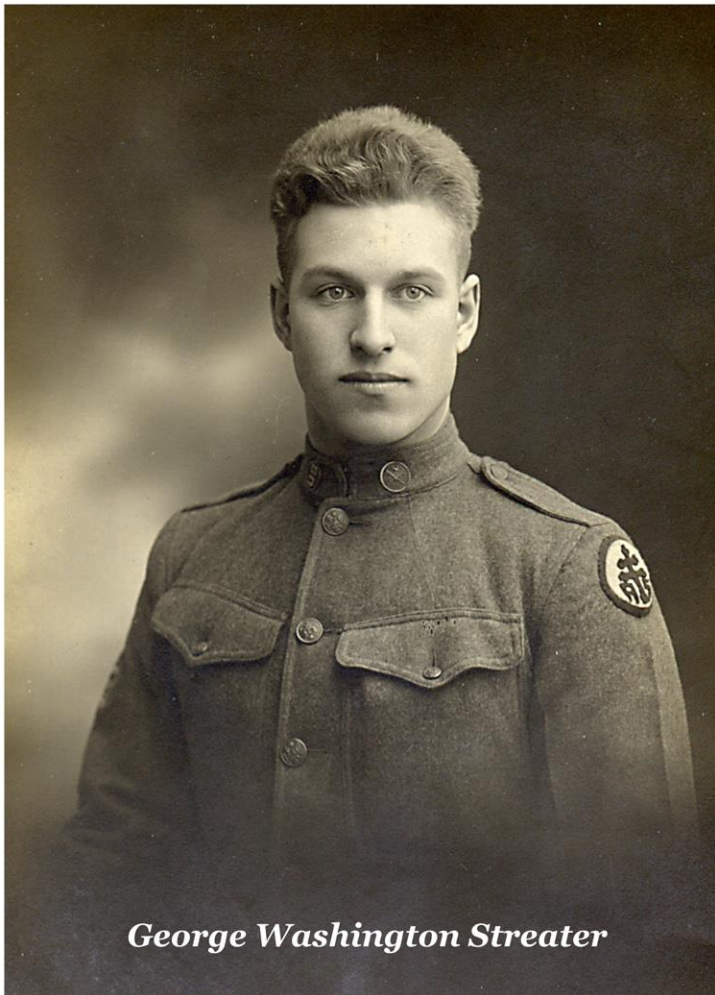




Following the Open House was a special program in the Quileute Ballroom at the Lake Quinault Lodge. Wearing World War II style uniforms, singer Dina Blade and WWII veteran and storyteller, Ray Puddicomb and pianist, Hans Brehmer, staged a USO-style show, featuring popular songs of the era matched with stories of Puddicomb's wartime experiences. The event was so-sponsored by the Friends of the Timberland Library and the Museum. The venue was provided by the Lake Quinault Lodge.



The following two pages are from "Hear Us!" featuring father and daughter, each serving their country in their own way.



George Washington Streater

~ *In memorium* ~ 1895 - 1992

Branch of Service/Rank **Army/PFC**

Dates of Service **1917 - 1919**

Basic Training **Ft. Lewis, Washington**

- as told by *Ruth Elizabeth Tarbox, his daughter

My father was the first white child to be born in the Queets River area and was one of nine children. As a young man he worked on the family's farm and helped to carry the mail with his brother Otto. They would walk from the Queets to Haas Road (near Highway 101), a distance of some 25 miles one way, transporting the mail, picking up new mail and then walking back to the Queets. He also poled freight canoes on the Queets, and worked in the woods.

In 1917 he joined the Army and served in France during World War I. He was part of "Bakery Co. 331" where he was a baker. He was discharged in July of 1919. After his return from overseas his homemade bread was prized by friends and neighbors. For a short time after the war he was a cook on a whaler but didn't care for being on the ocean.

George was in the Quartermaster Corp and his shoulder patch indicates that he was with the "Advanced Service and Supply" which meant that "Bakery Company 331" was most likely situated



directly behind the front lines in France. It was the Advanced Services job to keep the front lines supplied with all necessities, including food, horses, clothing, fuel for fires, medicine, etc.

"The accomplishments of the Advance Section and its parent organization the Services of Supply are, even today, stunning. And it was all done from a dead stop in fits and starts. The hospitals they built were caring for 190,000 doughboys on their peak day. The forestry troops milled 200,000,000 feet of lumber and 4,000,000 railroad ties. One of their mechanized bakeries produced 800,000 pounds of bread each day. Gas and oil storage for over 600,000 gals; Bakeries having daily output of about 1,000,000 lbs." excerpt from, "Doughboy Center, The Story of The American Expeditionary Forces"

***Cross of Lorraine
Advanced Service & Supply***

* See Ruth Elizabeth Tarbox "Rosie the Riveter"



Ruth Elizabeth Tarbox

TARBOX FAMILY PHOTO

Ruth Elizabeth Tarbox

“Rosie the Riveter”

Dates of Service **1943- 1945**

Elizabeth was a true “Rosie the Riveter” and worked in the Boeing Defense Plants in Aberdeen and Hoquiam, Washington where she was a riveter on the “tail turret” assembly line of the B-17 bombers.

Someone just showed us how to drill and we drilled holes for the rivets where the plane was marked on the outside . I met my future husband while drilling these rivet holes. The women had to wear head scarves but the men didn’t. Glenn, who was a “redhead”, was using a bucking bar to “buck” rivets on the inside of the assembly and I was

drilling the hole and suddenly the drill bit went clear through the metal skin and when I pulled it out, there was a bunch of red hair wound around the drill bit!

We went together about six months and then decided to get married. We were married on August 12, 1945 and the war was over on August 14, 1945. We found out that the war was



*B-17 landing at Bowerman Field
Hoquiam, Washington, 1998*

Photo by Praxel

over on our way back to the “Harbor” from our honeymoon. We’d stayed in Seattle overnight when suddenly the streets were full of people, and cars were stuck in the roads, surrounded by cheering, happy people.

When the war ended 35,000 people were immediately out of jobs in the defense plants.

Compiled February 24, 2012



*B-17 tail assembly
Hoquiam, Washington 1998*

Photo by Praxel

Behm's Slide 1935

It was a harsh winter, that January of 1935. The bleak winter rains turned to snow, three and a half feet of the stuff piled up. Then a warm Chinook wind came blowing in from the southwest, bringing warm rain, melting the snow in the mountains and the resulting flooding. Drains and ditches were packed with slushy snow, bridges were washing out and a section of mountainside came rushing down. Three miles north of Amanda Park, on the Olympic Highway now known as Highway 101, stood the Dick and Pearl Behm cabin and their small one-pump gas station. Excerpt from Eudie's book, "Rain Forest", *'The Behm cabin was still standing, but it had been moved about a hundred feet closer to the highway. A haystack and other debris were piled against it. The barn was half-way standing, but both ends were gone, and so was the hay-mow. Right in the middle of what had been the highway was the remains of the little service station. And all over, as far as we could see, the deep mud was littered with tubs, buckets, cans, fruit jars, and every other movable thing, sailing idly through and around the forest of shattered limbs and tree trunks.'* *'With everything lost to the mountain, Dick and Pearl Behm decided to call it quits. They gave us Daisy, their fine jersey milk cow, heavy with calf. We were more than glad to give Daisy a good home, and in return she*

**75 YEARS AGO,
JANUARY 28, 1935**

• More than 1,000 people yesterday viewed the great landslide which a week ago overwhelmed the Behm ranch five miles west of Lake Quinault and halted motor traffic over the Olympic Highway at that point. The slide was the center of attraction for a throng that began to arrive early in the day and continued to besiege the place throughout the day. Awed comment was general.

Looking west toward Queets, you see the small white service station in the middle of the Olympic Highway. On the right is the Behm house, still standing but 100 feet from its foundation. Dick and Pearl moved to Hoquiam where, some time later, Dick worked for FG Foster Company and Pearl, at LaVogues in Aberdeen.

The news clipping is from the Aberdeen Daily World, January 28, 2010.



Local Bathers, circa 1928



Check out those classy swimsuits!!

They appear to be at the beach. I would guess it is around Kalaloch. Above, you saw the Behm house in the landslide. Now meet Pearl. Left to right: Pearl Behm, Ma Behm, my parents, Doug and Eudie Marston, Agnes Behm (holding the baby), Helen Behm and Bill Fletcher. The two children and baby are not identified.

By Phyllis Marston Miller

Bits and Pieces: New bunting-same old look. The original patriotic bunting that we have been using for 9 years was getting sort of worn. Surprisingly, we found the same material this year (vintage 2004) on e-bay and scooped it up! We're good to go for another 9 years!

Over the years we have had wish lists for items we would like to have. At present time we could use a couple more folding utility tables for our special events throughout the summer and a few folding chairs would be nice also.

"Be sure to 'Like' the Lake Quinault Museum on Facebook!"