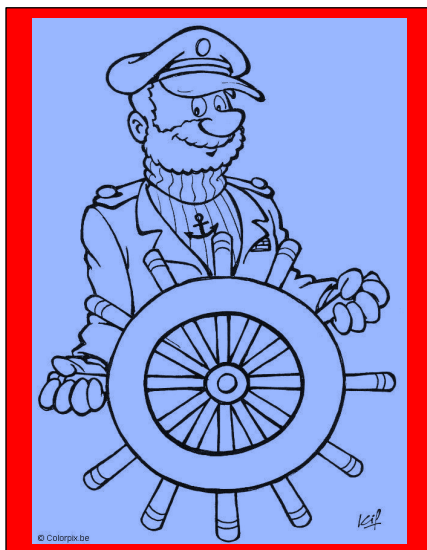
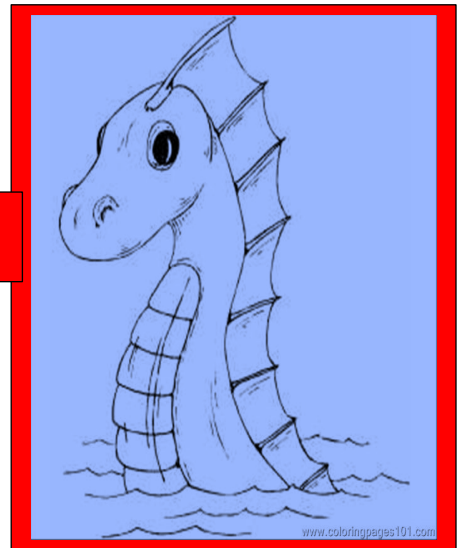


Coloring Conneaut and Ashtabula County

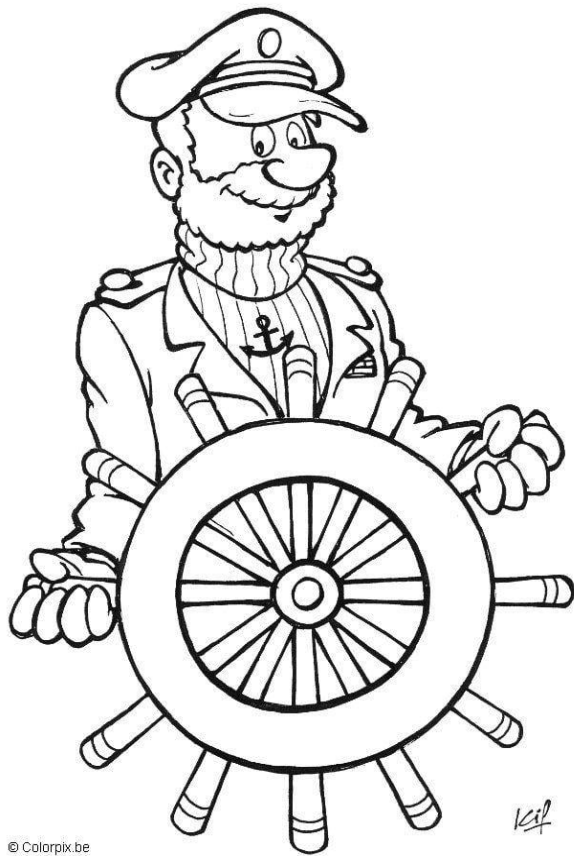
Captain Quiggley's
Quest and Conneaut
Sea Serpent Squiggly
Wiggly



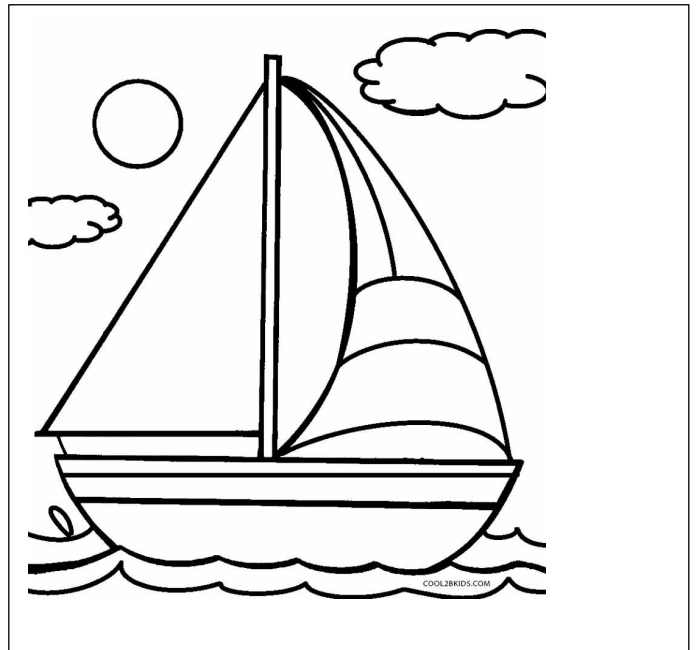
Nevermore!



A Conneaut Historical
Museum Coloring
Book



© Colorpix.be



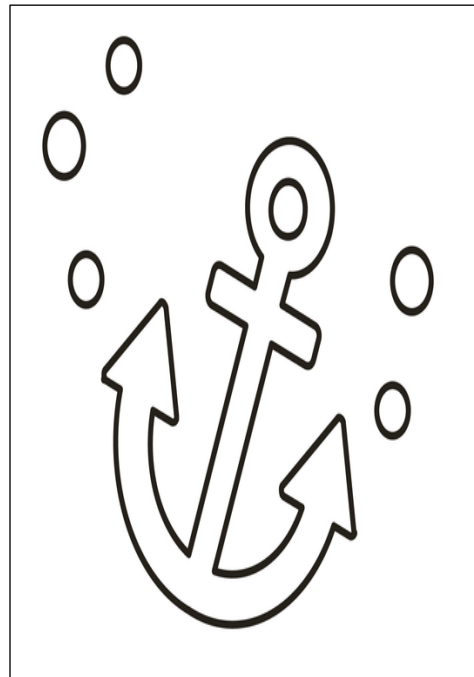
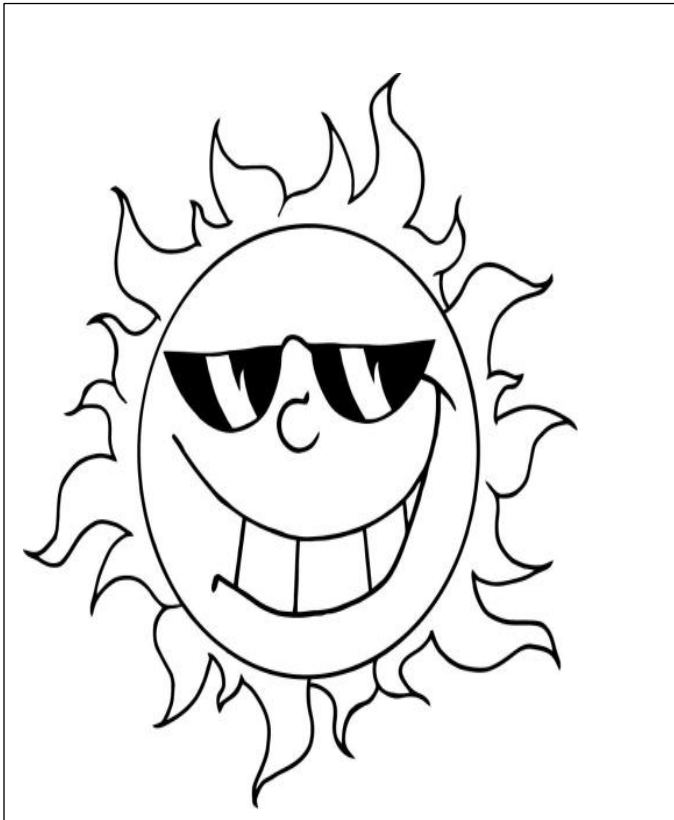
Nevermore!

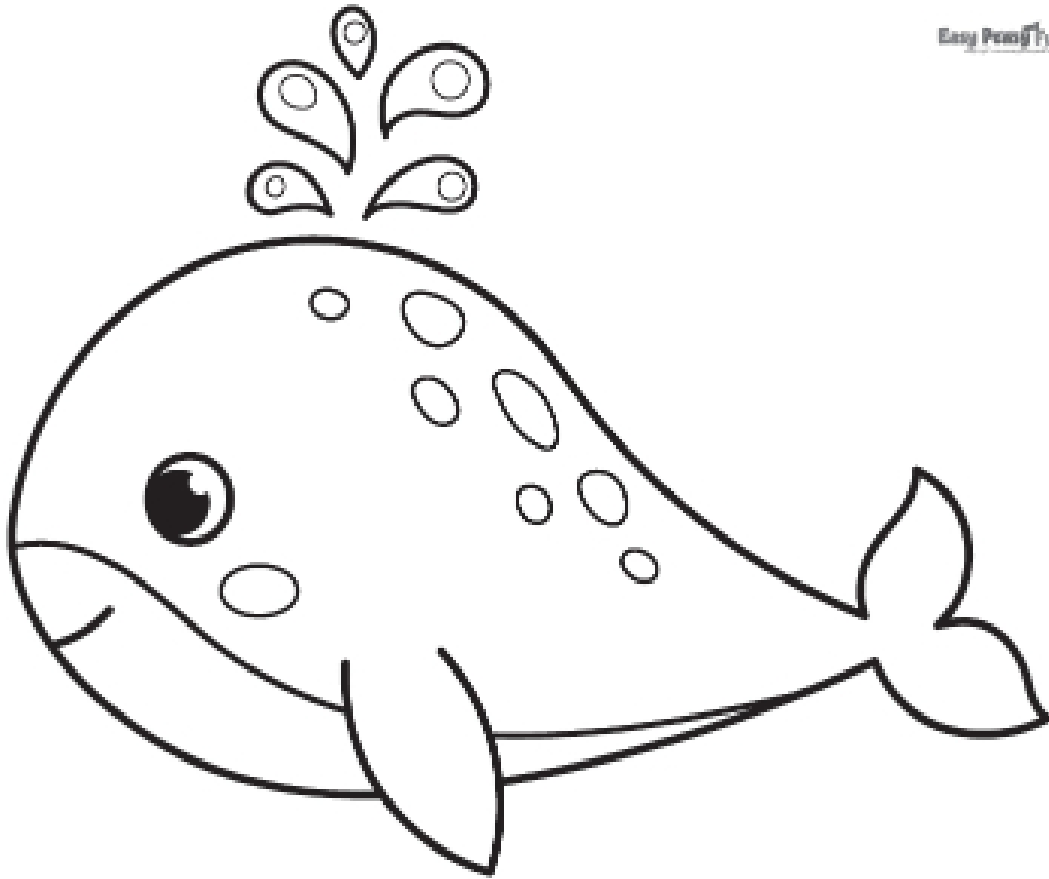
Captain Quentin Quiggley dropped
anchor splashing.

With Lake Erie waves jumping and
dashing,

He guided his sailing ship Nevermore,
To Conneaut harbor on Lake Erie's shore.

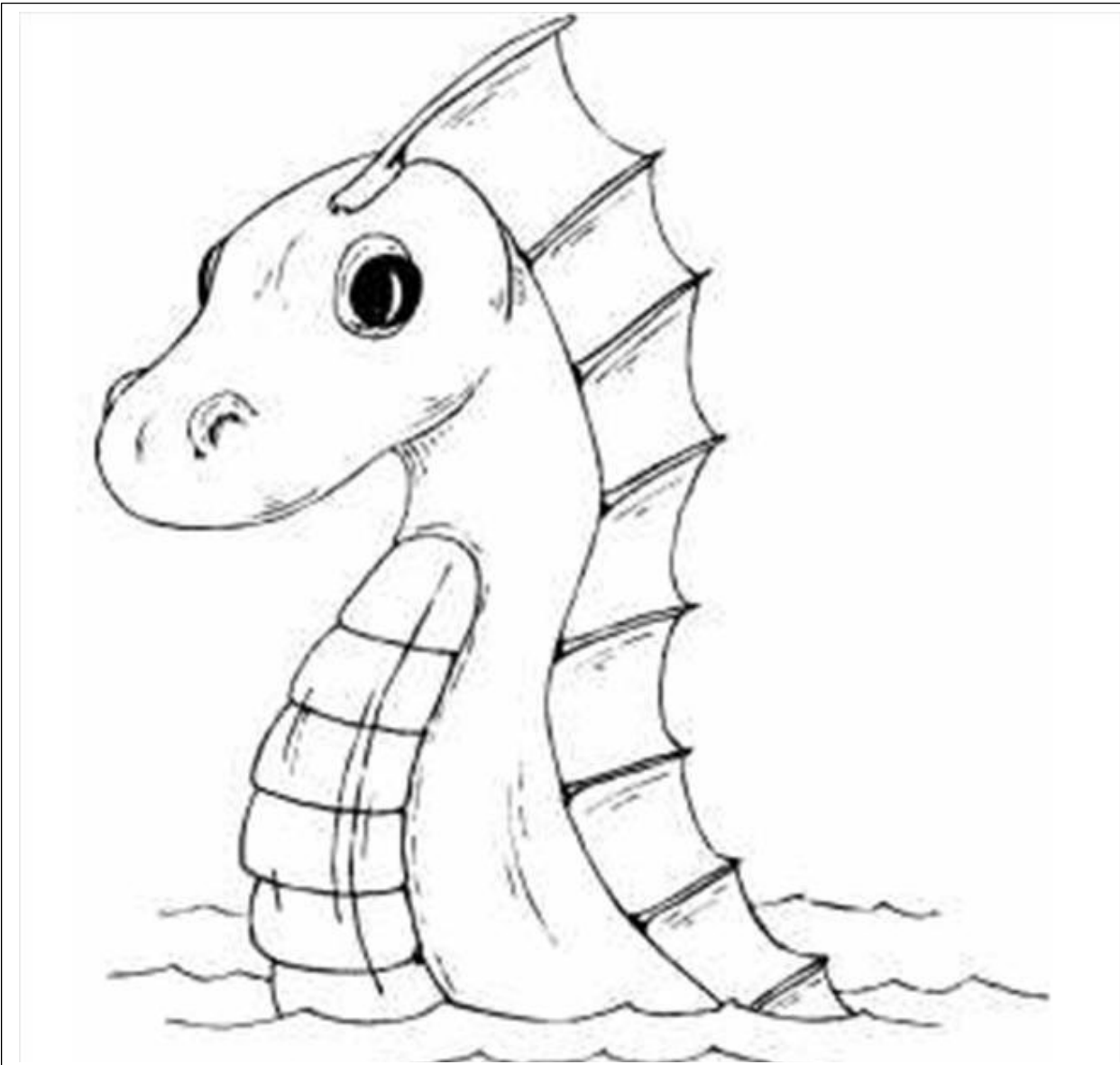
The sun glared hot, and the Captain sighed,
“Oh me,
I must find my snack of popcorn and iced tea.”
When the anchor rested shaking in the sand,
Captain Quentin Quiggley prepared to land.

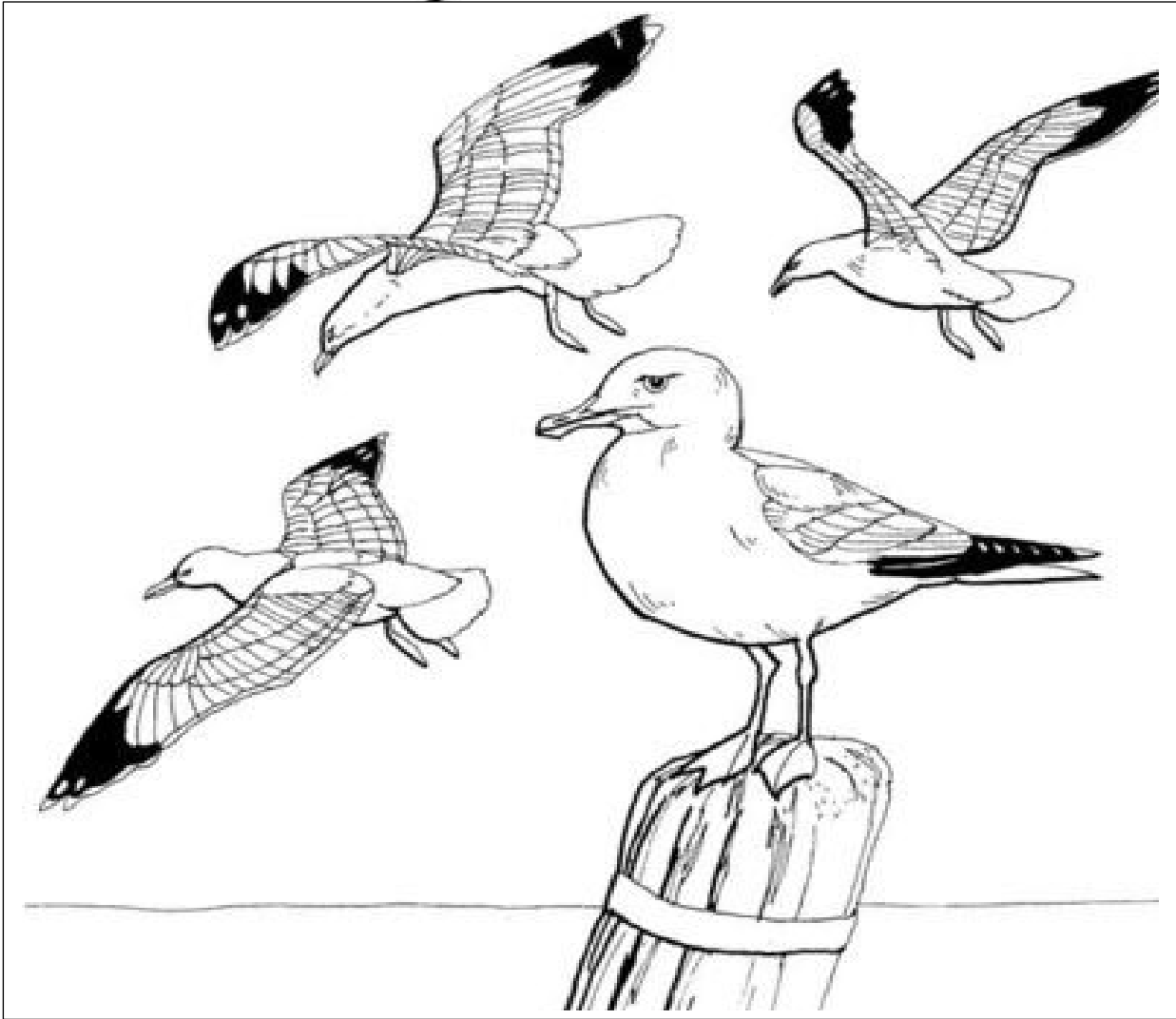




He ran down the gangplank hoppity hop,
And he fell into Lake Erie kerplop!
Up he arose spluttering and shouting,
Gushing water like a whale spouting,

Peering through the foamy lake wave tops,
Peering through the water curtain drops,
No whale! The captain spotted HIM,
A sea serpent green with yellow trim!





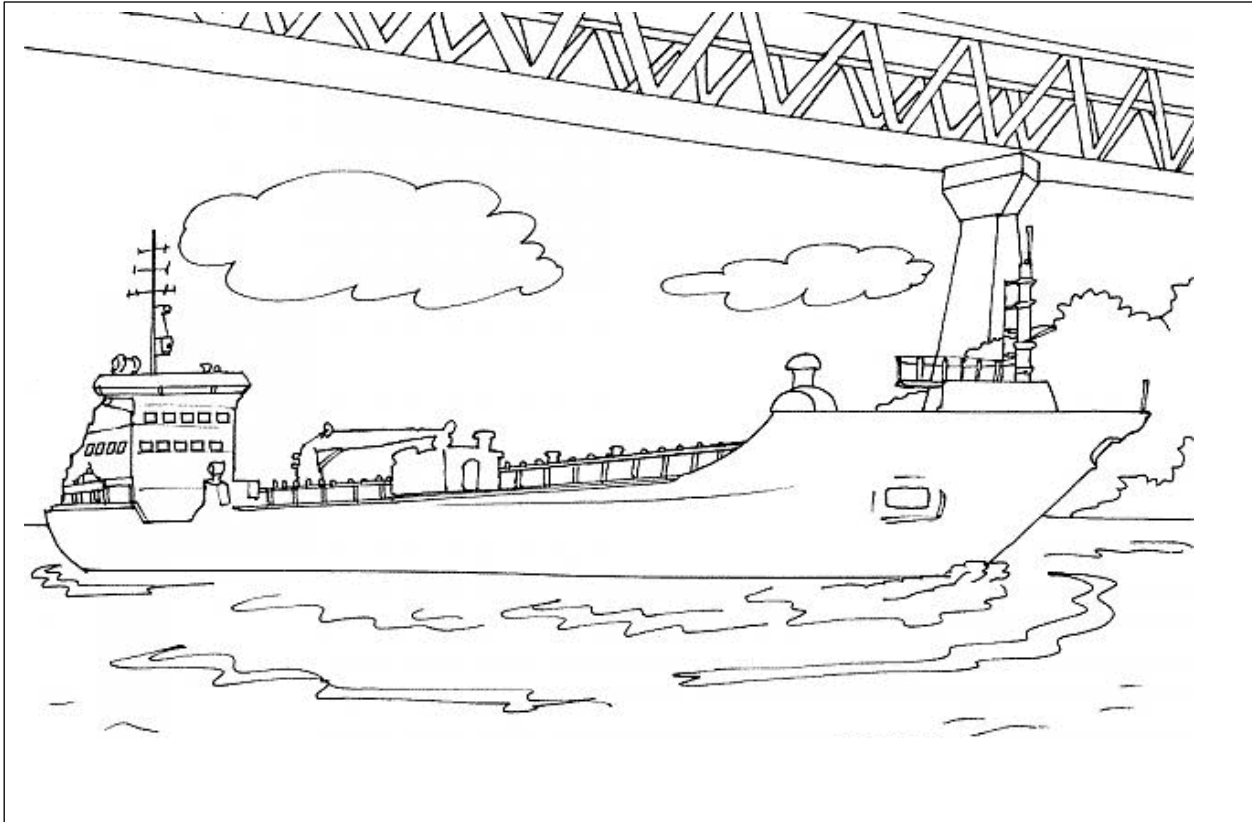
“I see a sea serpent!” the Captain cried,
“I’ll find me a safe place where I can hide!”
Three seagulls screeched and flew around in
rings,
“Captain Quiggley, you are seeing things!”

The captain buttoned the buttons on his vest,
He folded his pea coat over his chest,
He peered through his glasses over his nose,
The sea serpent had two heads and twelve
toes,
Brave Captain Quiggley buried his head in
the sand,
“I can’t see you, catch me if you can!”



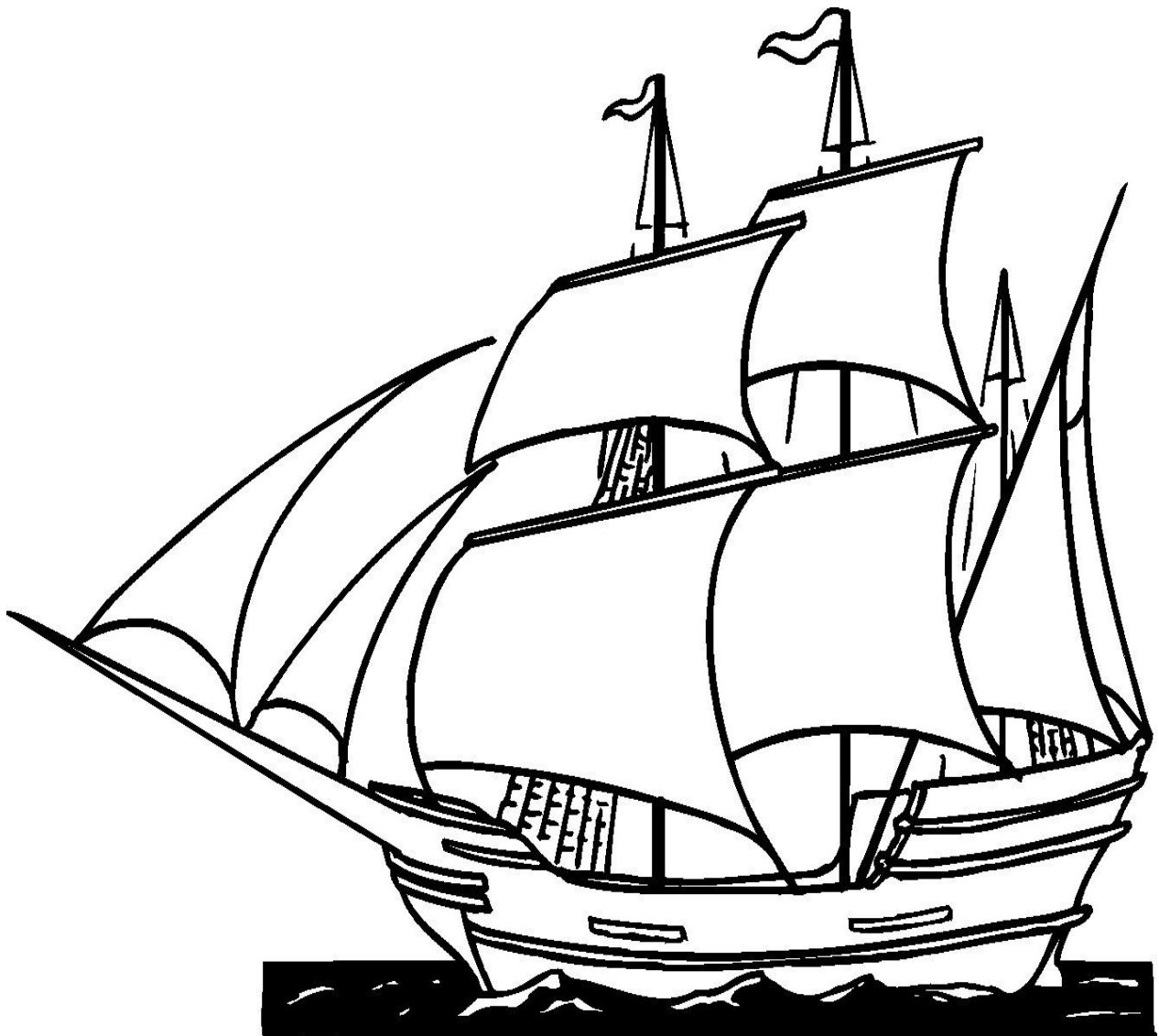
From his seat on the sandy Conneaut beach,
Captain Quiggley sat just out of reach
From the launching party on the steamer
Lafayette,
“I won’t look, I’ll make you go away yet!”

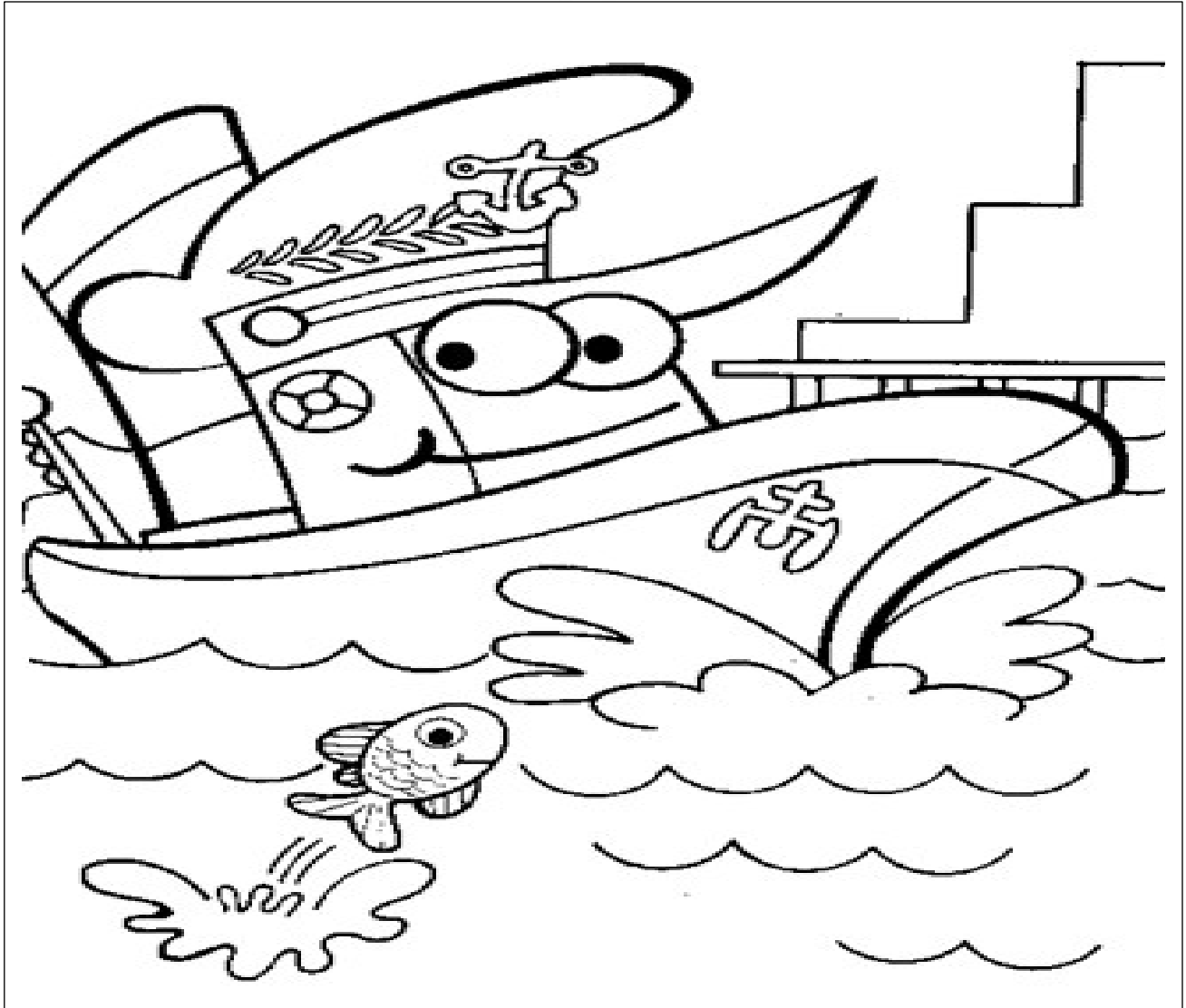




He watched the launching of the steamer,
He listened to the plans of steel dreamers,
To build a fleet to carry iron ore
Shipping thousands of tons or even more.

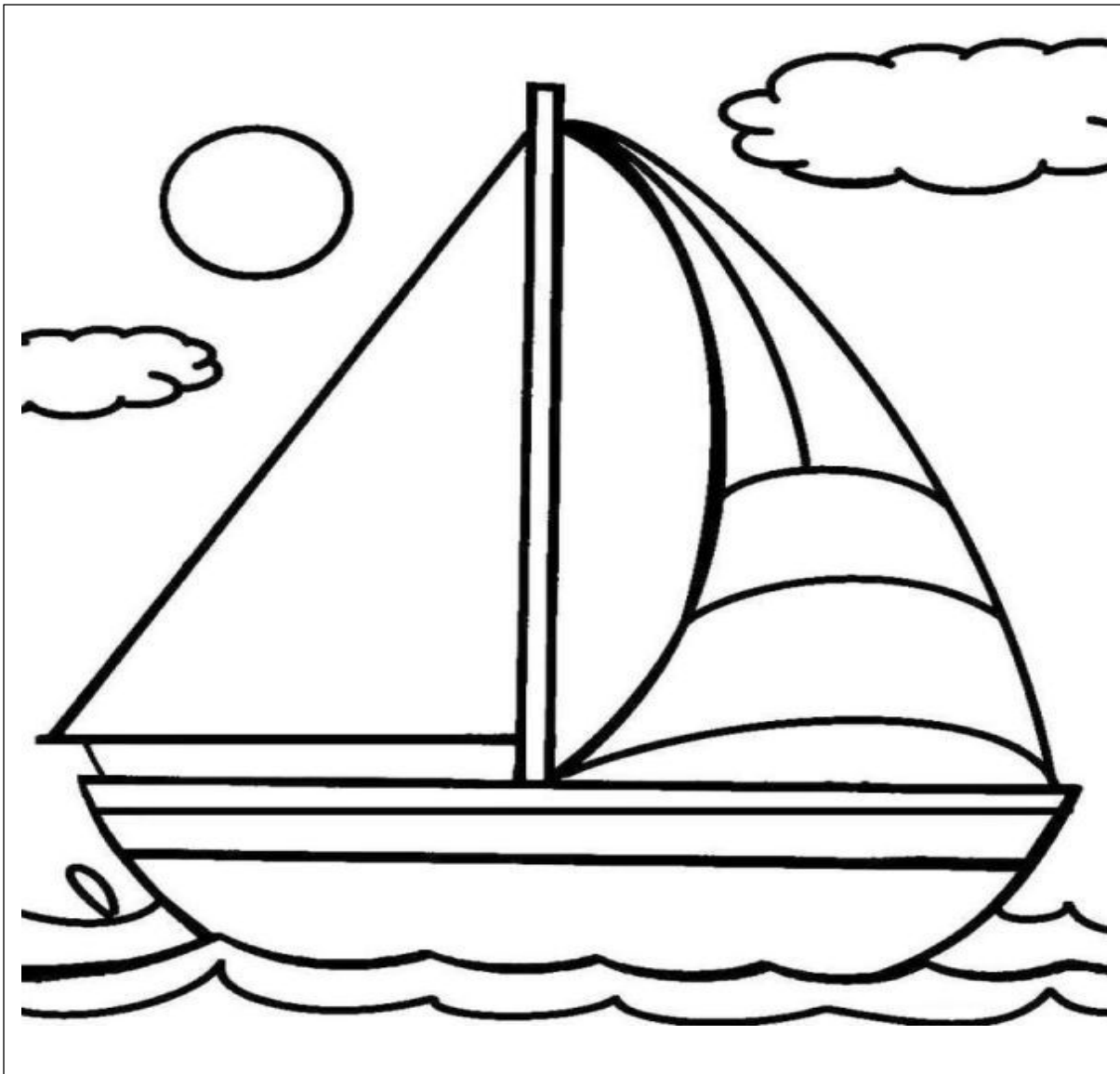
From the iron mines of Lake Superior
To the Pittsburgh steel mills interiors.
The captain decided to haul some ore,
Back and forth on his sailing ship Nevermore.





Squiggly Wiggly could act like a tug,
When the wind was just calm enough to hug
Captain Quiggley felt giggly and giddy,
“I’ll name my sea serpent Squiggly Wiggly!”

He will be mascot on my sailing ship,
He will sail with me on every trip,
Squiggly Wiggly can swim alongside and fill
in,
When Nevermore sails can't find any wind!"





Squiggly Wiggly had a mind of his own,
He wanted to choose the place he called home.
Twitching his two tails and four cheeks,
Squiggly Wiggly swam clear up Conneaut Creek.
“Come back here Squiggly,” the captain cried,
“I’ll find you, you have no place to hide!”



Squiggly Wiggly flipped his
fourteen fins,

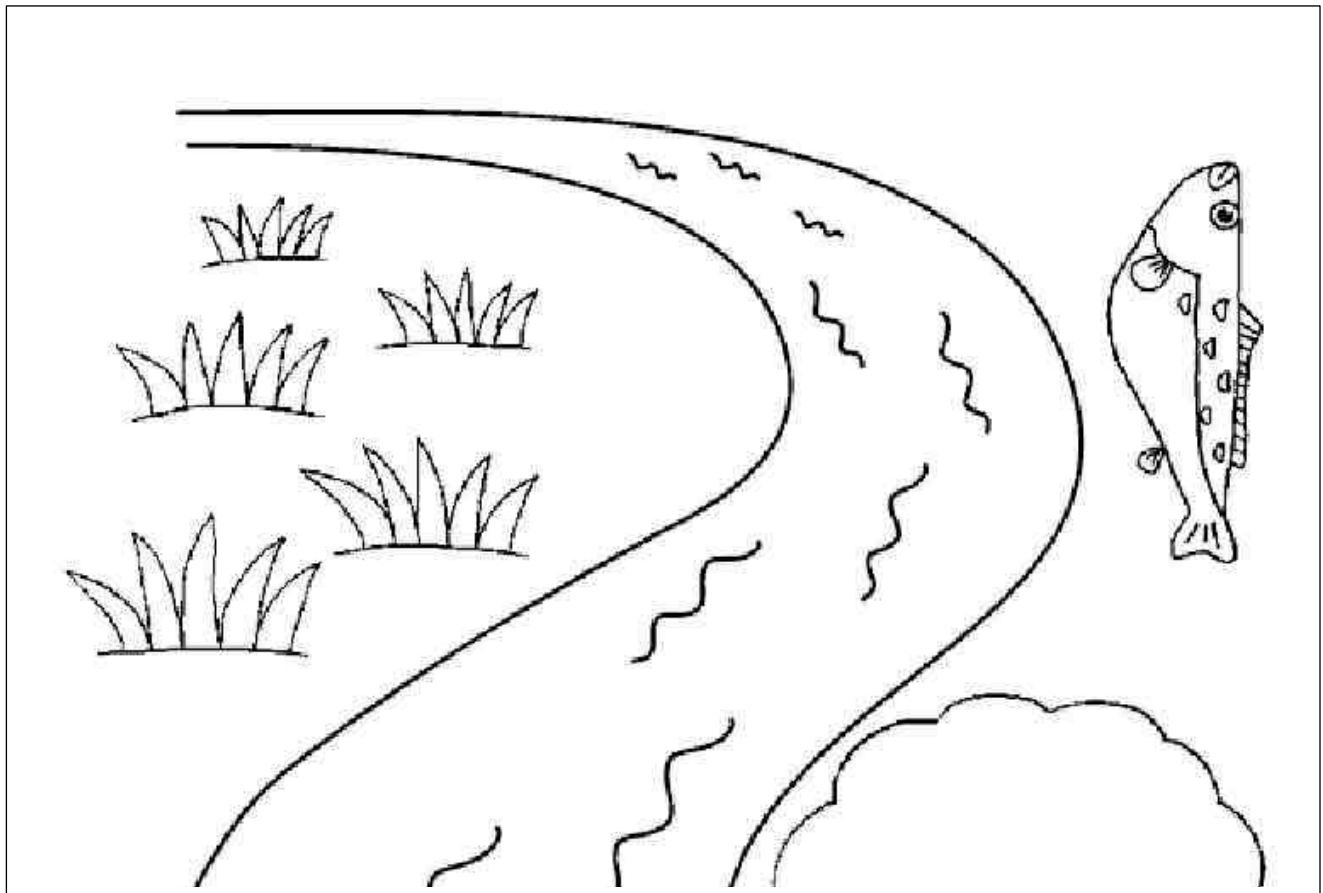
The captain grabbed a life ring
and swam after him,

Squiggly swam so fast though the
captain tried to follow,

He didn't catch up until Tinker's
Hollow.

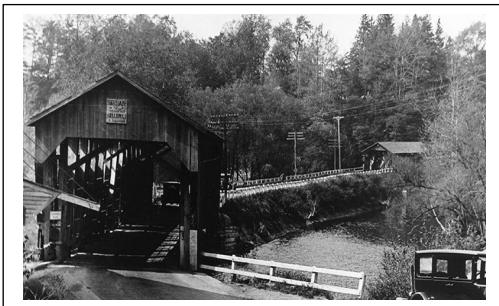


Silas Tinker waved as they swam by on the
double,
Squiggly Wiggly blew him Creek water
bubbles,
Then Squiggly turned into a bend in
Conneaut Creek,
And he and the captain played hide and
seek,



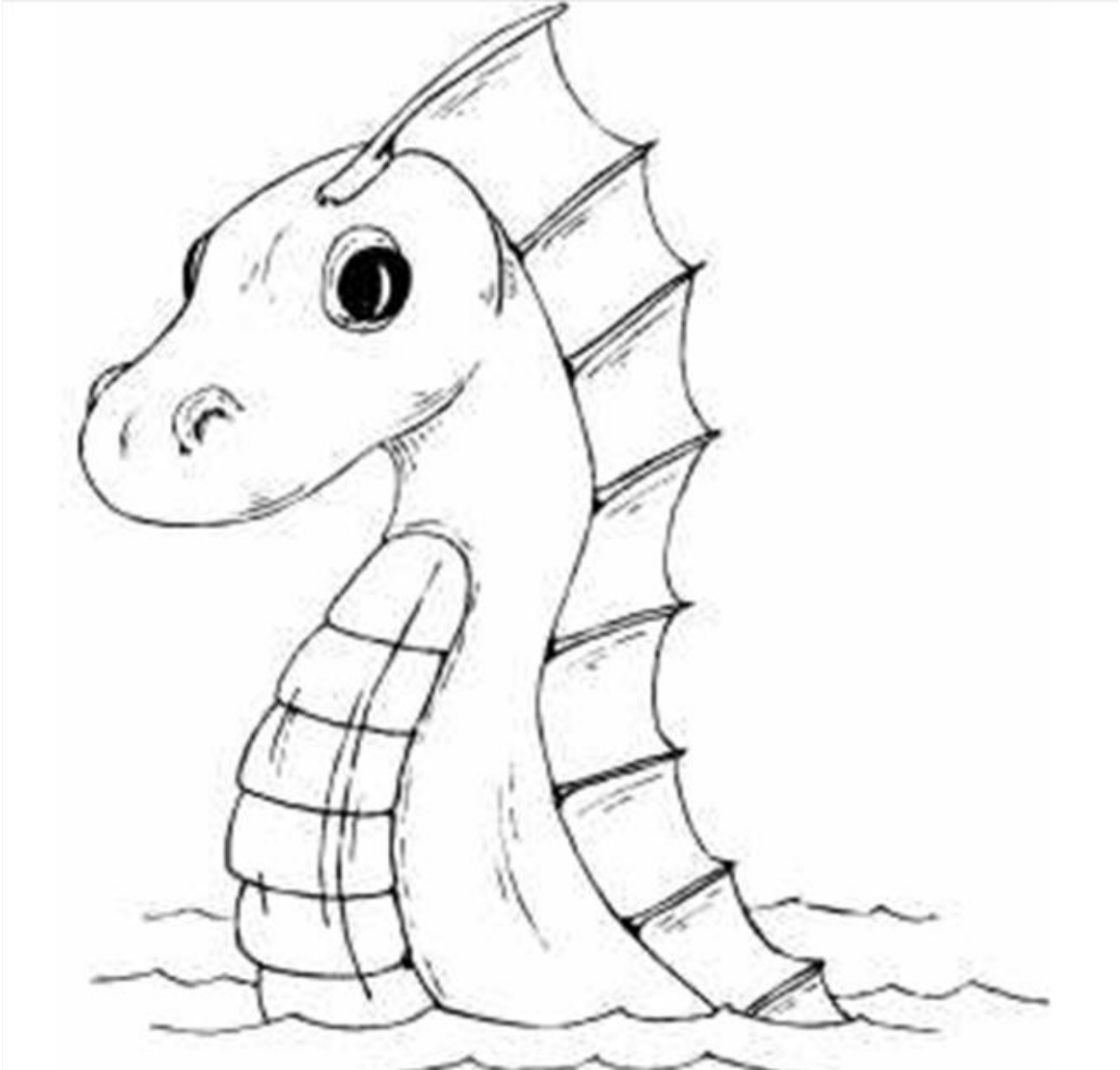


They ducked under the bridge on Creek Road,
Upsetting a farmer and his wagon load,
Of corn to grind at the mill and the dam,
Near the double bridges at Farnham.



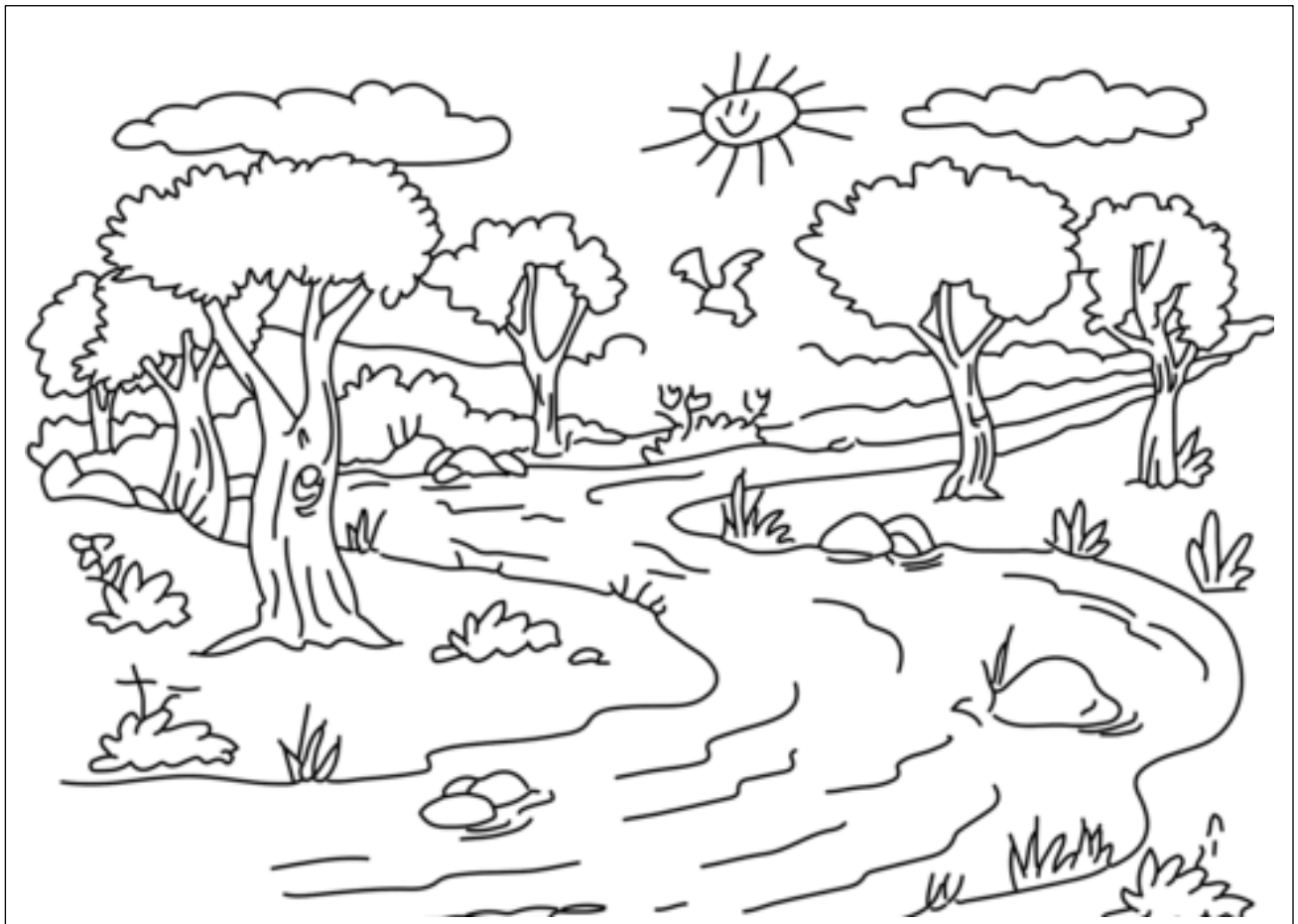
The farmer stood up shouting in dismay,
Watching the creek carry his corn away,
“Dang it! Now look what you’ve done!” he cried,
“It’s so hot my floating corn will be fried!”

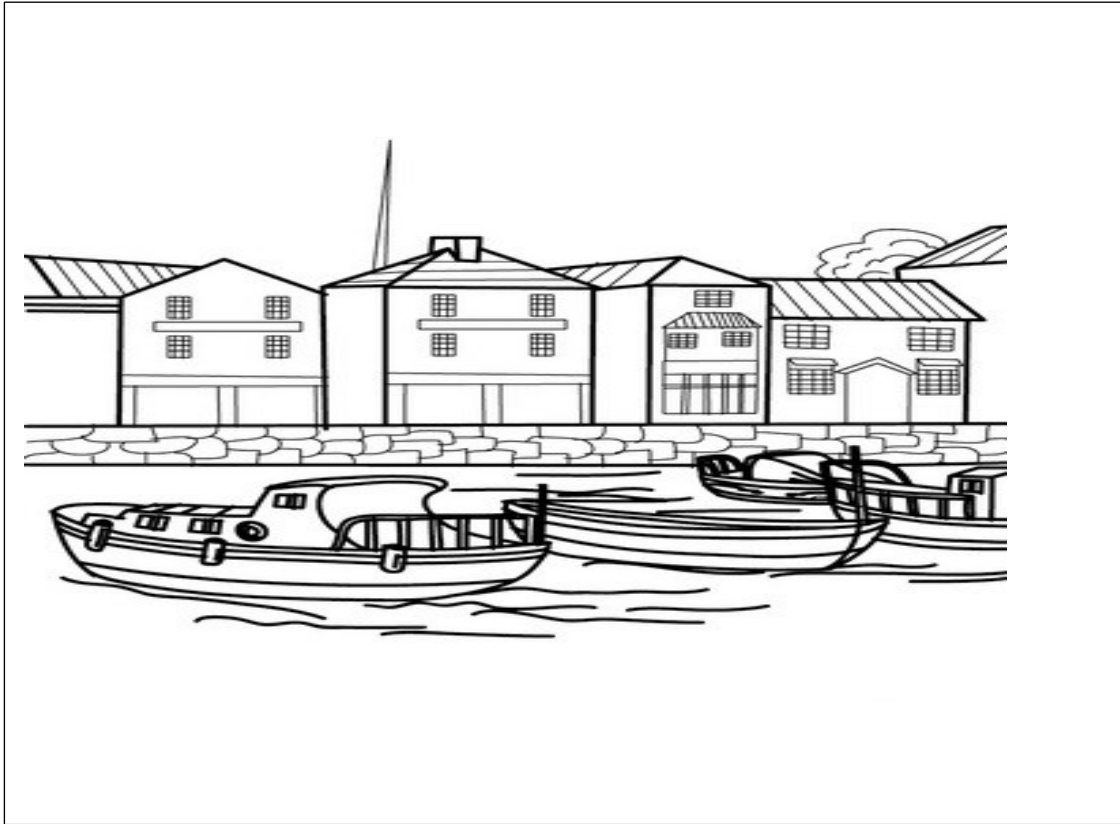




The farmer grabbed the floating sack,
The captain and serpent swam on their backs
Swimming short strokes and swimming laps
long,
Following the corn as it floated along,

Then they stopped in mid swimming stroke in
shock,
The kernels of corn had begun to pop!
Squiggly open his two mouths car ferry wide,
Shoveling steaming popcorn inside,
He gobbled popcorn from Broad to Mill Street,
Following popcorn waves on Conneaut Creek!





They followed Conneaut Creek popcorn to the lake,

Then Captain Quiggley made a big mistake,
He swallowed the very last piece of popcorn,
Squiggly's front head drooped and his face
sagged forlorn,

"I have to find popcorn! I eat it by the ton!"
Each of his eyes searched the harbor horizon.

Squiggly quickly swam into Lake Erie,
Seeking popcorn until all his eyes grew bleary,
The captain swam after him huffing and hollering,
“No matter where you swim, I will be following,”



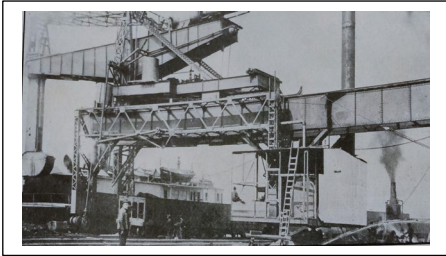


“You ate the last popcorn. You’ve had your day.”
Then Squiggly turned his back and swam away.
The captain searched weeks in Port Conneaut,
Some sailors helped him, and some did not,

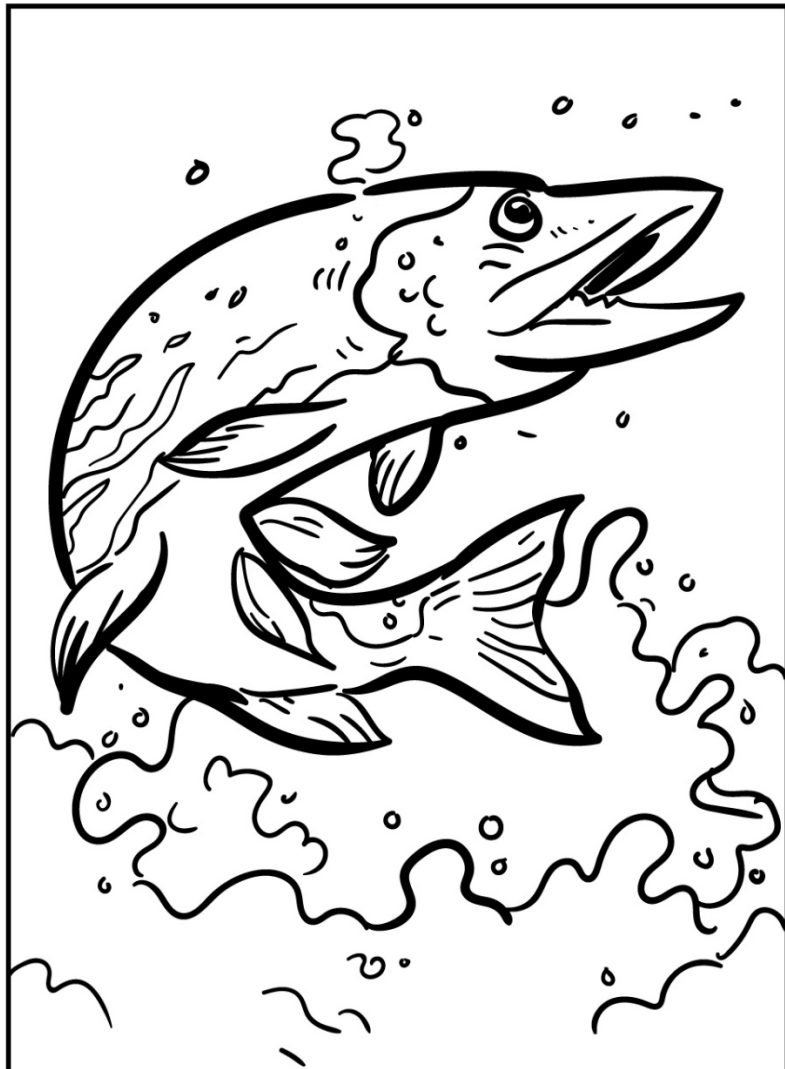
He searched by Creek Road Bridge and
Harbor Street

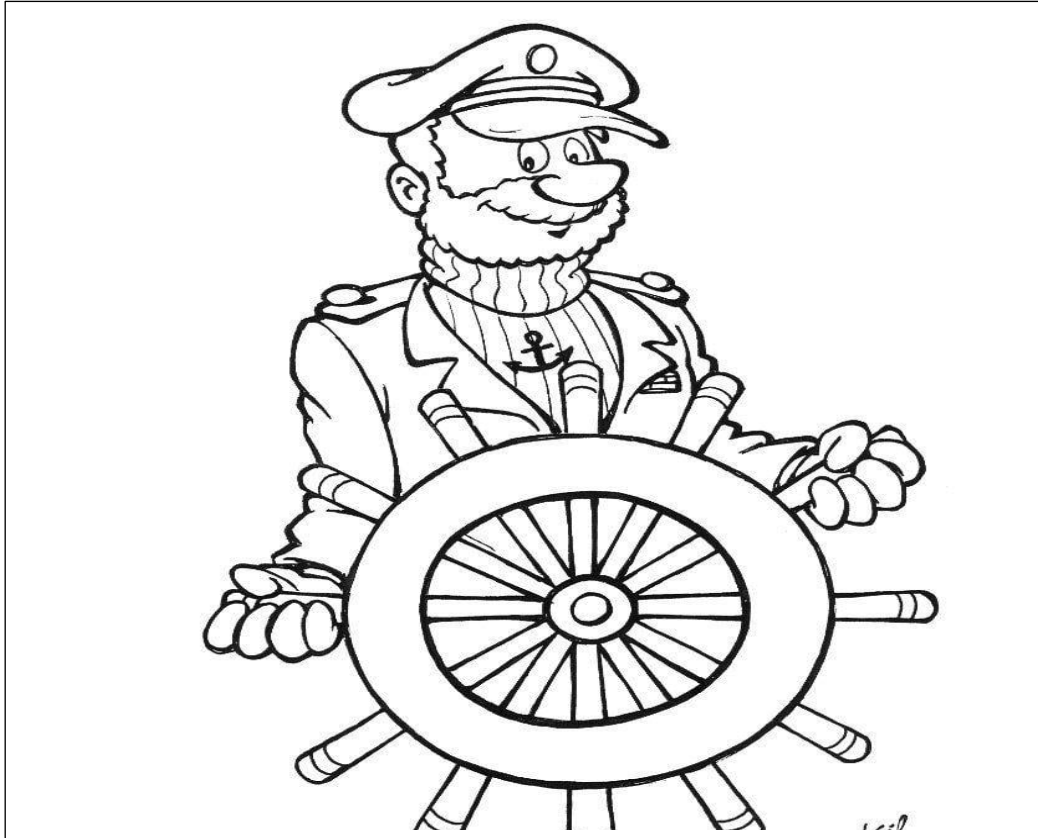
He found walleye and muskie in Conneaut
Creek,

He searched every Hulett one by one,
Even as they loaded ore by the ton.

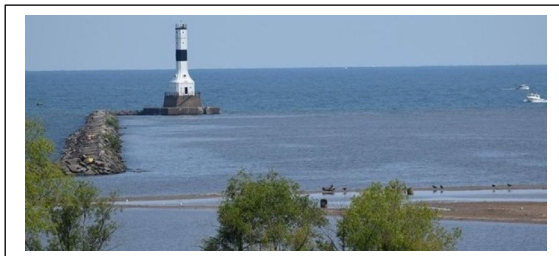


The original
Hulett

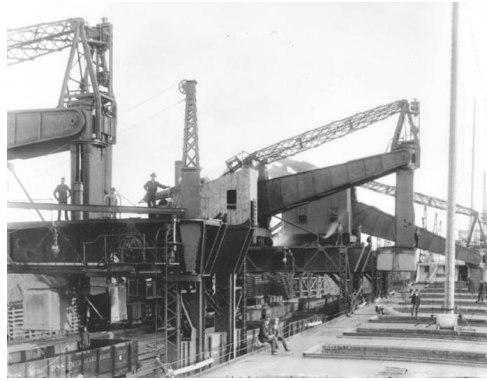




“By George, I can hide in Hulets the captain
swore,
Hulets could unload popcorn instead of iron
ore,
By George,” the Captain finally groaned,
“I’ll tow you Nevermore so we can go home.”



Conneaut
Harbor



Lake Erie legend still surrounds Sea Serpent
Squiggly,

He still swims and hides from Captain
Quiggley

On Conneaut Harbor nights when the wild
gulls cry,

When Hulett's cast skeleton shadows on the
sky,



Squiggly's endless search broadcasts his
quest,
He wants history for the Hulets at its best,
In Conneaut Harbor Squiggly swims
through calm and storm
Searching for Hulets and his lost popcorn!

