



LAKE HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
**QUINAULT**  
AND MUSEUM

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

# Newsletter

## Fall & Winter, 2015

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

[lakequinaultmuseum@gmail.com](mailto:lakequinaultmuseum@gmail.com) or  
[phyllisandrodney@hotmail.com](mailto:phyllisandrodney@hotmail.com)

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

Visit us on Facebook

## Amanda Park

From: Daily Washingtonian, Hoquiam, Wash. Saturday Morning, May 1, 1926

### TOWNSITE TO BE DEVELOPED NEAR LAKE QUINAULT

#### Jones Confident of Lake's Future: To Build Cottages

Development of a small townsite on the point at the foot of Lake Quinault, including Arquetite cottages of a type seen only in the larger summer resorts; a general merchandise store, tourist camp with all modern equipment and cleared lake front summer home sites which will be sold to persons wishing their own property, will be undertaken by N.A. Jones of Neilton, who recently purchased the property for development purposes.

Mr. Jones' first move in the project was the placing of an order for 50,000 feet of lumber from H.E. Bailey, to start construction. Work on the proposition will be started in the near future, he declared. The property represents one of the beauty spots of the lake, being situated adjacent to the outlet of the Quinault river and including the point on the lake. A 10-acre plot on the point will be reserved for the cottages, while a strip of land running along the lake and river will be sold or leased to property purchasers. Any person building on the property will be required to erect structures in keeping with the general plan of the project, Mr. Jones stated.

#### Road Constructed

A gravel road extending from the main highway through Mr. Jones' property has been constructed at a cost of \$2500. The whole project will be financed entirely by Mr. Jones and J.J. Sutherland, his partner in the enterprise. No effort will be spared to make the place as attractive as possible. Mr. Jones declares, and when completed it will be a credit to Lake Quinault and a tourist attraction to Grays Harbor.

Mr. Jones is widely known through the Northwest, having been a contractor in Tacoma for years before making his home at Neilton. He has been one of the main factors in the growth of Lake Quinault and owns a large store near the present hotel besides considerable property at various other places. He recently sold his Neilton store to S.J. Coleman, whom he states is making a decided success of the venture. In developing the lake property, Mr. Jones declared he is preparing for a great era of prosperity which is sure to follow there with the opening of the new Peninsula highway and the subsequent tourist travel.

"Quinault Lake will be one of the major tourist attractions for the year round in Washington," Mr. Jones said. "I am vitally interested in its development and in the erection of the new hotel."

---

From: Daily Washingtonian, Hoquiam, Wash. Saturday Morning, June 19, 1926

### QUINAULT STORE SOLD TO THOMAS IN \$8000 DEAL

N.A. Jones and Charles Thomas of Quinault were in Hoquiam yesterday and closed a deal whereby Mr. Jones relinquished his half interest in the Quinault company at Quinault to Mr. Thomas. The Jones interest in the store was disposed of for a consideration of \$8000. The Quinault Company conducts a general merchandise business at Lake Quinault and is said to enjoy a very satisfactory trade. Since the company was formed a few years ago the business has been under the direct supervision of Mr. Thomas.

Some time ago Mr. Jones sold his store at Neilton to S.J. Coleman and is now entirely out of the merchandising business. He owns a tract of land at the foot of Lake Quinault on the north side of the Quinault river and expects to devote his entire time for the present in preparing this tract for cottage sites. It is ideally located on the Olympic highway and has a wonderful view of the mountains and lake. He stated yesterday that he had let a contract for clearing brush from a plot of four acres and as soon as this work is completed will begin the construction of cottages. Mr. Jones also intends to construct a large store building and put in a general stock of merchandise.

From: Daily Washingtonian, Hoquiam, Wash. Saturday Morning, July 16, 1927  
Quinault, July 15

Several Indians have brought their canoes up to the Lake and are prepared to take parties down the river. Fishing arrangements for guides can be made at the stores. They are also planning on taking part in the sports at the barbecue held here next Sunday.

N.A. Jones, owner of Amanda park has six cottages finished and can be rented by day or week.

Jack Lynch and his crew of bridge builders are doing the work on the new bridge being built on Canoe creek on the north side of Lake.

Mrs. Ignar Olson joined her husband last Saturday at "South Fork Camp" where the Olson Bros., Olympic guides have organized. The camp is on the upper Quinault river eight miles beyond the end of the road up the Quinault Valley.

Mr. Fields was called to Portland last Sunday by the death of his mother, he returned Wednesday.

The Quinault farmers have started to cut and put up their hay. They say the weather is bad for the haying season this year.

Excerpts from the memories of Jean Sansom Barkhurst: "Amanda Park was originally a Quinault Indian 80 acre allotment that was purchased from the Indian between 1924 and 1926 by Neil Jones and Joe Southard. My family moved to Amanda Park in 1930, April. We came from a small town in Northern Idaho to haul fish to market for the Quinault Tribe. At that time Amanda Park consisted of the Amanda Park Merc. owned by Neil Jones and his wife Cecilia. There was a garage, repair shop, gas station, large car storage garage and telephone! Neil Jones had a lumber yard behind the store. Some 23 rental cabins, the Harry Day home (garage owner) & his wife and several other homes in addition to the one my folks built across the main highway from the store." **Harry Day, brother-in-law to Joe Southard, built the building which housed the Amanda Park Standard station. He had a Ford Agency and sold Ford Cars as well as the Standard Oil Products. At that same time he built the house directly across the highway from the station. Some time later he sold the station to Harold Brunstad and Henry Haas. Amanda Park was named after Joe Southard's wife, Amanda!**



**"Guy's Inn" built in 1939. The main room housed a large horseshoe bar and the wing to the left was the ballroom with a 50'x50' maple dance floor.**

**piano and I had the pleasure of playing with the two of them on many occasions in the 1960's. I played tenor sax and my mother, Eudie, was on the drums.")**

**"The Sansom tavern and restaurant was known far and wide as "GUY'S INN!" Known for its hamburgers and sour dough hot cakes.**

**The main occupation in the area was the logging industry with Polson's Camp 14, visible from Amanda Park along with the trains & logging equipment. During the evenings in the summer time the loggers would come down & sit on the benches in front of the store."**

**Neil Jones operated the store at Amanda Park until 1933 when he retired and sold his business to Joe Southard, his former logging partner.**

**"When liquor came back under President Roosevelt, my parents did open a restaurant and tavern in the front of their home (across the highway from the store) and later an additional**

**restaurant was built up from the store by Al Carey and Dick Carey." (See the photo: "Eats")**

**"In the late thirties my parents, Guy and Margaret Sansom, bought out the restaurant across the street and in 1939 built a new two story building with a 50X50 maple dance floor, tavern and family type restaurant. Many a local couple spent the evening**

**there dancing the nite away to music provided by Bill and Jack Thompson from Clearwater." (Phyllis: "Jack's wife, Rosella, was wonderful on the**



**Jean Sansom rides her bike in front of the little lunch counter built by Al and Dick Carey. Her dad bought it and soon after he built Guy's Inn located on the hill right behind it. Circa 1938.**

## AMANDA PARK – The Early Years

Right

**1937, Amanda Park**, facing North on Highway 101. The vehicles parked on the left were part of Franklin D. Roosevelt's entourage on his historic visit to Quinault on October 1, 1937. The little lunch counter preceded Guy Sansom's "Guy's Inn" which, soon after, was built on the hill to the right. Unseen, also to the right would be the Amanda Park Mercantile and looking ahead on 101 you can see the old-growth timber which was logged a short time later by Jim Jackson Logging. Today, looking north from the mercantile, you would see the Internet Café, the gas station, firehall, Timberland Library, Quinault School, the Catholic Church and several homes. Oh, and the road is paved.



In 1945 Guy's Inn was sold to Wallace Anderson and a few years later Ralph Boling bought it. The name was changed to "BOLING'S SPORTSMANS SPOT" CAFÉ – TAVERN aka "The SPOT".

The ballroom wing was separated into two rooms, each with an outside entrance, the end unit becoming a state liquor store and the other, a barber shop. On the cold and icy Thanksgiving night, 1954 the building caught fire and burned, nearly taking the store and other buildings with it. The Quinault Fire Department was young in those days and the water supply was not adequate, so portable water pumps were used to fill the fire truck from the lake. With heroic efforts and the help of many men the fire was quenched. The store was singed, but did not catch fire. The following year the Esses brothers, Clarence and Vic, built the Lake Café and it burned in 1970. The existing Internet Café, located on the same property was built in 1971.

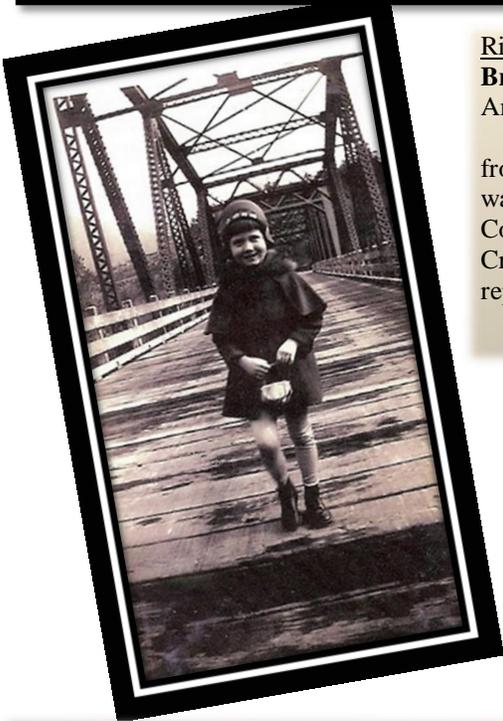


Right

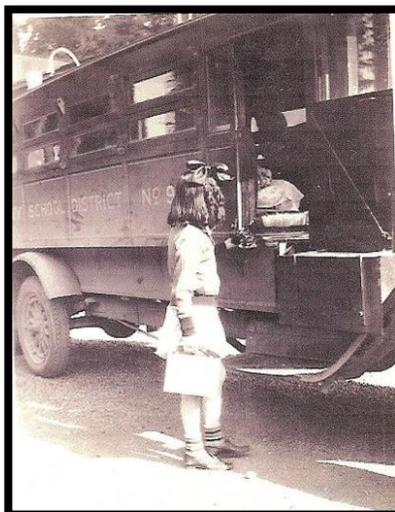
**Bridge over the lower Quinault River, at Amanda Park.** Built in 1920.

It was replaced in 1960, just downstream from the original structure and a portion of it was moved to Mineral Creek in Lewis County. This steel bridge across Mineral Creek was disassembled around 2005 and replaced with a new bridge.

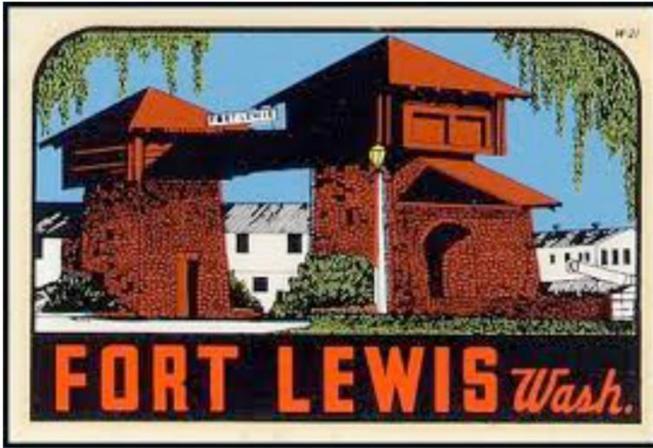
\*\*\*



**Jean Sansom Barkhurst**, daughter of Guy & Margaret Sansom with tiny purse in hand, is seen here "crossing over the bridge." From pioneer origin, she and brother, Jerry, grew up here. Circa 1934



**Check out this Quinault school bus!** Jean is heading to the school on the South Shore which was directly across the road from the Quinault Post Office (now the Museum). This is the only picture the museum has of this bus and we'd be delighted to have others. Circa 1935



## Vickie J. Shepard

Branch of Service/Rank **Army / Clerk/Typist - E4**  
Dates of Service **1973 -1975**  
Basic Training **Ft. Jackson, South Carolina**  
Discharge **Ft. Lewis, Washington**

I was married very young and it wasn't going well. I happened to walk by the Army recruiting office in Aberdeen and thought I would go in and talk to them and so I joined the military and decided to try and make something of my life. I was sent for testing and it was either being a secretary or a truck driver. I did both and loved being a truck driver.

I got to travel at government expense but worked out of Ft. Lewis as I liked being able to come home to my family. While I was in basic training the law changed so that men also had to have a high school diploma in order to enlist. Before that time only women had to have the diploma. Women weren't mixed with the guys - during basic or at any other time. I thought it was a strange thing to do but whenever we (women) were to go somewhere, like the firing range, we were hauled around in big cattle trucks with the slats on the sides! ( I also learned not to go to South Carolina in the summer - too hot.)

*Compiled March 30, 2012*



***1st Infantry Division  
"Big Red One"***

## Becky Hansen

Branch of Service/Rank **Army / E5**  
Dates of Service **1959 - 1962**  
Basic Training **Ft. McClellan, Alabama**  
Discharge **Ft. Riley, Kansas**



I had planned to be a nurse before joining the Army. I spent a year in nurse's training but that wasn't for me. I decided to go into the military because I didn't want to sit around on a farm all of my life and I felt it was sort of my duty and, some of my relatives had gone into the service. My sister and I joined together - on the spur of the moment and were together throughout our service time.

I went to Brooke Army Medical Center at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas for advanced medical training. This was about the time Vietnam started up and I was trained to be a combat medic. I was with the 5th Army, 1st Infantry Division, or, "Big Red One." I spent my whole service career at Ft. Riley, Kansas where I thought that I would just deliver babies, etc. But, I was selected for "CBR" (Chemical, Biological and Radiological Warfare) training. I had to know how to treat victims of a nuclear bomb explosion - we had to figure wind

speed and how long it could take to reach a certain area.

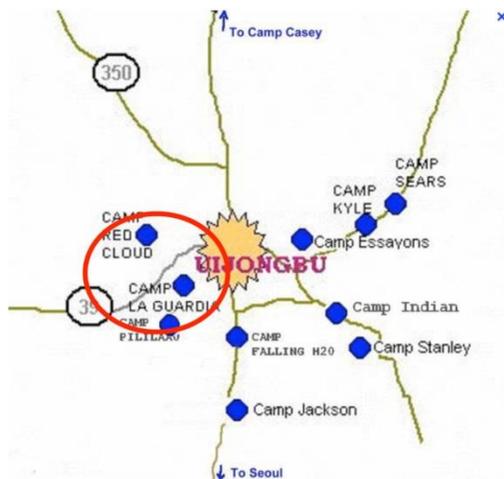
Whenever a B-52 bomber carrying nuclear warheads flew over our area we were on alert until the plane landed. Sixteen people were on a team - I manned the radar.

I would do it all over again without any regrets. The service taught me a lot. You had to know your job and your brain was your computer - not like now with the technology and computers. My job was all "hands on".

I would tell kids to go into the service. There are more job opportunities and the training is good.



***SAC B-52 bomber***



**Camp Red Cloud, Uijonbu, Korea**

## Roger Blain

Branch of Service/Rank **Army /E-5**  
 Dates of Service **1966 - 1968**  
 Basic Training **Ft. Jackson, South Carolina**  
 Discharge **Ft. Lewis, Washington**

I was drafted out of college during the Vietnam era and served from 6/66-6/68. I then worked as a supply logistics specialist which was all about getting needed materials etc. to a specific location at a specific time. Went through basic training at Fort Jackson in South Carolina; got orders for jungle warfare training at Fort Polk, Louisiana which were cancelled and reissued for Fort Lee, Virginia. Next, got orders for Vietnam which were cancelled and reissued 3 months later. Leslie and I married May 4, 1967 because I was leaving for Vietnam and she was concerned that I would not return home alive and we wanted to be married. Orders were cancelled

again. Got orders for Panama Canal Zone which were also cancelled. I was finally sent to Camp Red Cloud, Uijonbu, (we jhan bu) Korea for 12 months in I Corp, A Company, 4th Maintenance Division. I enjoyed observing and learning about Korean culture while there. Uijonbu was about 10 miles from the DMZ and supposedly where the TV show "MASH" was filmed though it was actually filmed in Santa Monica Mountains National Recreation Area in California.

I saw no combat per se but in Korea watched people starve to death and freeze to death - even young children, while no one intervened to help them.

I still think of those poor people who had no alternative but to lie on a muddy, frigid street corner at 20 below zero and freeze to death. By dying in that manner and in a public area the government was forced to bury them. No one would help them. Pretty pathetic but similar things are happening today in African countries. I worked in Korea at A Company 4th Maintenance Division, Camp Red Cloud, I Corp, Uijonbu, Korea. I was an E-5 Specialist in Supply Logistics. It is very ironic but I do have a photo somewhere of me as a buck private fresh out of boot camp with General Abrams, General Westmoreland and General Shuler. Abrams and Westmoreland were the Army leadership in Vietnam and General Shuler was my father-in-law.

My discharge was on June 13, 1968 at Fort Lewis, WA. I then flew home to Virginia and returned to college and did very well because I had a new found appreciation for life, a good education and America-- where we can actually achieve our dreams if we apply ourselves.

We are so blessed to be Americans. God bless this country.

## Letter From The President

The Lake Quinault Museum enjoyed another very successful year in 2015, beginning with our fourth annual Armed Forces Day open house in May and ending with a school field trip in early October. We welcomed over 2,200 visitors, although that number is conservative (probably by up to 10%) because not all choose to sign our guest register and some individuals sign for a larger party. Our visitors came from 47 states, Washington D.C., the U.S. Virgin Islands and 31 foreign countries (the most ever, and again representing all six inhabited continents). Foreign tourist visitation seems to be steadily increasing not only in the number of countries of origin but in the total number of visitors from those countries. Asia and Europe were especially well-represented with tourists from 12 countries on each continent. The alphabetical list: Australia, China, Canada (four provinces), Czech Republic, Denmark, Ecuador, Estonia, France, Germany, India, Iran, Italy, Kenya, Malaysia, Mexico, The Netherlands, New Zealand, Panama, Russia, Romania, Saudi Arabia, Singapore, South Korea, Spain, Sri Lanka, Sweden, Switzerland, Taiwan, Thailand, United Kingdom, and Viet Nam. Bonus points to you if you can find all of them on a map within five minutes. Gone are the days when foreign tourists from any country but Canada were a rarity in our “remote” part of the world!

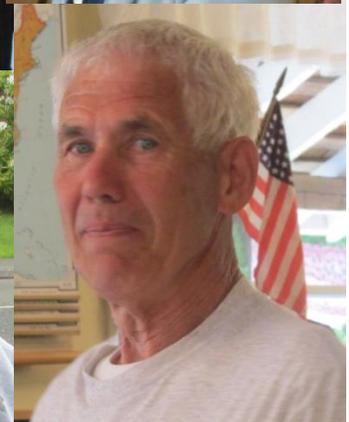
A season-ending highlight was a joint field trip of about 30 eighth-graders from the Lake Quinault and Lakeside (of Seattle – Bill Gates’ junior high alma mater) schools. Jigger and Tom had the pleasure of hosting the group and had a great time with an amazing bunch of kids. An unexpected highlight was Jigger’s sing-along with a couple of very talented pianists. It appeared that our displays were as eye-opening to the local students as they were to the city kids. And even though we’re closed for most of the school year, we always welcome school field trips – just give us a call or an e-mail.

A huge THANK YOU!! to all of our volunteer hosts: Elizabeth Carlyle, Carol Miller, Willa Jones, Kathy Clayton, Ginger McElwee, Jigger Davis, Vivian Snow and Siera Glick-Liddicout. And our board of directors, who also double as hosts, some as regulars and others as subs: Tobie Knaack, Dorothy Davis, Boaz Klappholz, Harry Creviston, Kathleen Praxel and Phyllis Miller. The museum wouldn’t exist if not for their donated time and energy. We could always use a few more, whether on a regular schedule or as “pinch-hitters” when someone has a schedule conflict. Even one day (noon to 5 p.m.) or a few hours during our season can be a big help. And one need not have a comprehensive knowledge of local history (none of us do); the main requirement for success is the ability to give a friendly greeting. We could also use a couple of additional members on our board of directors. The time requirement ranges from a monthly 2-hour meeting (perfect attendance not essential) to as much as you want to put in. No particular knowledge or skill is needed; we’re all just amateurs with an interest in area history.

We’ll be busy over the fall-winter-spring period with a variety of activities such as planning new displays and future activities, maintenance and cleaning and most notably, installing a new water line to replace our ancient and leaky plumbing that may be worthy as its own display item. Looking forward to another banner year in 2016! Come and see us, and remember that we’ll open for tours by appointment during the off-season.

Tom Northup  
President, Lake Quinault Historical Society and Museum

## Board of Directors and Friends:



## Hosting At The Museum.....By Jigger



I am so glad I said something! You know how you think maybe it would be a good idea, but you are unsure of just what it entails, or whether or not you would have anything to offer? Oh, my gosh!! I mentioned the possibility to Kathy Clayton, she called Phyllis, Phyllis called me and I was signed up! Thursday is my day. The absolute best day of the week! I open the museum at noon and stay until 5:00 and I love every minute!

I put out the flag and the open sign, turn on all the lights, water the flower baskets, sweep the floors, polish the furniture, wash the windows, and greet the fascinating people who come to see us! I learn something every single day! It is so much fun. A cartographer was impressed with our school maps. A lady from England wanted a picture of our Indian culture and I set her up. I talked to a vet about my aging sick dog. I had a really bad wasp sting and a man got me some plantain leaves and we crushed them up and rubbed it on the sting and it went away. A lady who does genealogy offered to get me started, and she did! As soon as she got back home, she e-mailed me and got me going. A lady came in with a beautiful wolf. She was trained for movies. She was in



“Dances With Wolves.” A lady who is the curator of a museum in San Francisco was very impressed with our displays. She asked a lot of questions about where the artifacts we have originated and the stories behind them. The stories are my favorite part.

I love the children who come in. They are bored to tears and a stuffy old museum is not their idea of a fun time. Until I get ahold of them! We beat the drum, play the piano, ring the school bell, pet the bear and beaver pelts, and I ask them all kinds of questions to engage them. One nine year old boy came in with his big, tall Scottish dad and tiny little Chinese mom, and he asked about the pump organ. He wanted to know how it worked, so I showed him, and he sat down and played “The Entertainer” like a pro!! I told his dad I wanted to keep him! He said, “Great! I’ll pick him up



when he turns 18!” We had a great time! So, if you would like something to do, come to the museum! We can always use help.

**We are looking forward to continued insights, “By Jigger.”**

\*\*\*

**WISH LIST:** Believe it or not we are close to filling the museum to capacity. 15 years ago we were forewarned by John Larson, curator of the Polson Museum, to carefully consider what we accepted from donors. That was a time when we had more ideas than artifacts. Since then we have received wonderful things, almost all of which have a definite connection to our area and community. Our storage space is minimal so we are now careful about “Grandma’s old bedsprings.” However, we do have a wish list with certain displays in mind or for enhancing our existing exhibits.

\***Vintage violin** made by Joe Kestner. (We have a small one that he specially made for Mary Osborn in the 1950’s) We would also like one of his full-size violins.

\***Pay phone:** An authentic, vintage dial pay phone to go in our phone booth.

\***A crank wall phone**...one that was popular in the early 1900’s. Any of them still around anywhere?

\***Stuffed animals and pelts**, native to our area. Small ones please...we already have a humongous elk which reigns king in our downstairs “great room.”

\***Family histories with Photos:** Homesteads, life of the times, swimwear, transportation. We are always looking for your family history. Pictures can be scanned and returned to you. We know how precious these things are.

\*\*\*

**In our Store:** We are offering the *Lake Quinault Circle Community Cookbook*, year 2000, 8<sup>th</sup> edition. This marvelous cookbook has 250 pages of favorite recipes from local kitchens in the Lake Quinault area. Call 360 288-2317. \$10.00 donation plus postage.

## In Memory: John Olson

**John August Olson** passed away October 4, 2015, in the home where he lived his entire life. Born to Ignar and Jessie Olson, John graduated from Quinault High School in 1948. In 1949 he married the love of his life, Gertha Alexander, and together they raised their three children, Keith Olson, Barbara Marshall and Janice Pumphrey. John began working for Esses Logging, then Vern Wilson Logging. In the early 1950's John became an employee of Grays Harbor County in the road department until his retirement in the 1980's.

John appreciated the simple life of farming and raising cattle and come summer haying time the family would all gather together to put in the hay bales with John in charge on the tractor. He was always there for his friends and neighbors, plowing driveways in the winter, helping flood victims, delivering meals to those in need or tending to injured or sick pets and livestock. If there was a need, John was ready to help.



**The 1947 Quinault High School basketball team. Left to right: Top row...John Olson (48), George Carlyle (53), Jerry Steptoe (50) and Bob Haas (51). Bottom row...Jerry Sansom, John Sandberg (47), Carl West and coach, Orlo Higley.**

John Olson at his best! Always happy, always entertaining. He was loved and respected and will be missed.

One such story was an incident involving Jasper Bunch, the park ranger and John. The Bunch ranch was the furthest homestead on the North Shore and the time period would have been late 40's. As John told me, "It was a cold winter, snow on the ground and Jasper needed some meat. Well, it just so happened that a herd of elk were in his back field so Jasper got his gun, went out back and shot one. Going back for supplies he slipped in the snow and was barely able to make it back to the house. It was about that time that the park ranger stopped in to check on the old fellow. Now, you must understand, it was not hunting season and here was Jasper with this dead elk." At this point John is chuckling, picturing the event in his mind's eye....dead elk, blood all over the snow, Jasper obviously disabled and here's the park ranger. John continues, "The ranger was in a real dilemma. He certainly couldn't help out so he did the next best thing. He came over to my house and said only one thing, 'John, Jasper needs you.'"

This was John Olson at his best! Always happy, always entertaining. He was loved and respected and will be missed.

When the Historical Society and Museum was formed John became our primary historian, giving us history of the early days, much of which he, himself remembered and participated in. Likewise, his insights into the many colorful characters long past and the stories of the day brought those times to us in intriguing clarity.

I called John often looking for info on something the museum was working on, be it a family history, perhaps an event from way back when or maybe something to do with the development of the community. I'd say, "Hi John, this is Phyllis. I've a couple of questions that you might be able to help with." He would always respond with, "I will, if I can...." Explaining what it was that we were looking for he'd invariably say, "Well, gosh darn....I'm going to have to think

on that a bit...." That pause gave him time to put brain in gear to the proper time-frame and situation. Shortly he'd give us all of the information we'd been searching for plus more. Before we'd part he would usually follow up with a remembered story of the past with a bit of "John" humor mixed in.

One such story was an incident involving Jasper Bunch, the park ranger and John. The Bunch ranch was the furthest homestead on the North Shore and the time period would have been late 40's. As John told me, "It was a cold winter, snow on the ground and Jasper needed some meat.



**John with Betty Miller enjoying the afternoon at our 2012 Open House.**

By Phyllis

# Lake Quinault Historical Society & Museum

## Community Birthday Calendar®



### LAKE QUINAULT HIGH SCHOOL 1937

Front Row:: Lawrence Fishel, Ed Brim, Jack Ambrose, George Johnson, Neil Osborn, Bob Mason, Jack Brittain (kneeling), Ray Voorhies (behind) , Gael Mulkey, Claude (Buster) McCully, August Streater, Bob Turner, Betty Olsen, June Randall, Rose Randall, Lucille Dedman, Joy Fenton, Melvin Mulkey, Floyd Halonen, Vern Hamilton, Arvid LaGreide, Bud Fenton and Sudderth. Second Row: Rosamaye Slough, Modena Coleman, Unknown, Mary Haas, Harriet Stevenson, Bessie Northup, and Marietta Sudderth. Third Row: Euple Coleman, Margaret Kirkemo and Isabelle (Skippy) Wilde. Fourth Row: Rose Mulkey, Frances Dickey, Dorothy Olson, March Dickey and Kallio. Top Row: Harriet Thomas, Louise Haas, Roxanne Sawyer, June Fishel and Florence Northup.

**We still have a few 2016 Community Birthday Calendars available. The proceeds from the Birthday Calendar sales help to support the Museum's scholarship program. The cost is still only \$7.00. Need to have them mailed? We are happy to do that. Mailing cost is \$1.50 per calendar.**

**To have calendars mailed or to edit names/dates on next calendar call: Kathy @ [360-288-2350](tel:360-288-2350) or Phyllis [360-288-2317](tel:360-288-2317).**