



Gas Gauge Ye Olde Car Club June 2018 Newsletter

The President's Message

Our club has attended several car shows in **great** numbers and taken home many of the awards. And we have had several successful retirement visits already this year with several more to follow.

The summer solstice also occurs on June 21. In the Northern Hemisphere, the solstice occurs when the sun reaches both its highest and northernmost points in the sky. It is the day with the most hours of sunlight the whole year.

June, named after Juno, the goddess of marriage, is the sixth month of the year, and is one of the four months with a length of 30 days. Just like the month of May, no other month begins on the same day as June. This is also the month with the longest daylight hours of the year. June's birthstones are the Alexandrite, the Moonstone, and the Pearl. Its birth flowers are the honeysuckle and the rose. Gemini and Cancer are the astrological signs for June. June also is noted for Flag Day on June 14 and Father's Day, which is on June 17 this year.

Happy Father's Day to all the fathers and grandfathers.

Sharon Wells, President

Bits and Pieces

*** The first self-service grocery store – Piggly Wiggly – opened in 1916 in Memphis, TN.

*** I knew I was going bald when it was taking longer and longer to wash my face.

*** Immature: A word boring people use to describe fun people.

*** I read that 4,153,237 people got married last year. Not to cause any trouble, but shouldn't that be an even number?

*** Did you know that dolphins are so smart that within a few weeks of captivity, they can train people to stand on the very edge of the pool and throw them fish?

*** The reason Mayberry was so peaceful and quiet was because nobody was married. Andy, Aunt Bea, Barney, Floyd, Howard, Goober, Gomer, Sam, Earnest T Bass, Helen, Thelma Lou, Clara and, of course, Opie were all single. The only married person was Otis, and he stayed drunk.

The Remarkable Body

When you blush, the lining of your stomach blushes too.

Where in the world.

Monaco has the highest life expectancy rate at 89.5 years as of 2016.
Chad has the lowest life expectancy rate at 49.81 years as of 2015.

Thoughts of Antarctica call to mind glaciers, massive snow drifts, and the kind of snow storms that last for weeks and drive explorers mad. Yet among all that snow, you'll find the absolute driest place on Earth, as measured by precipitation.

The place, known as the McMurdo Dry Valleys, is a wasteland that could easily be confused for an extraterrestrial landscape. The ground is rocky, frozen, and dry. The humidity is extremely low. Nearby mountain ranges are high enough to prevent the flow of ice from the East Antarctic ice sheet from reaching the Ross Sea, and on top of it all, an atmospheric phenomenon called "katabatic winds" (occurring when cold, dense air is pulled downhill by the force of gravity) that rip across the landscape, reaching speeds of 200 miles per hour (320 kilometers per hour), heating as they descend, and evaporating all water, ice, and snow.

As if that alone weren't enough to secure the crown for the McMurdo Dry Valleys as perhaps the most hellishly cold and dry place on Earth, it's estimated that precipitation hasn't fallen on the region for around two million years—a span of time that makes even the driest of dry spells elsewhere on Earth seem like the blink of an eye time-wise.

From howtogeek.com

Actual Label Instructions

On a bag of Fritos: You could be a winner! No purchase necessary. Details inside. (shoplifter special!)

Fun Food Facts

Many vegetables we consume are annuals—planted in spring, harvested in mid-summer or autumn, and the cycle is repeated every year. Many crops like corn, wheat, rice, lettuce, peas, beans, and more fall into the annual category (and many more are planted as if they were annuals for various reasons, like not being cold hardy, for example).

One of the more curious exceptions to this rule is asparagus. Given its size and structure, it would seem like something that should be an annual, but in reality, not only is asparagus a perennial, it's a very long-lived and prolific perennial at that.

It takes 2-3 years for an asparagus plant to mature enough to reach the harvesting stage (the early spears of asparagus aren't particularly big or numerous). After the initial settling in period, however, asparagus plants not only produce many spears, but they continue to do so for decades. It's commonplace for asparagus plants to survive for twenty years, but with good soil, care, and climate, they can even last upwards of thirty.

From www.howtogeek.com

EVENTS

Ladies Luncheons:

June 14 Ladies Luncheon had 9 ladies present. Thank you Dolores.

July 12 – Ladies Luncheon will be held at the Village Bistro (again). This will be a no host lunch. **JUST SHOW UP.**

Men Are Just Happier People—

What do you expect from such simple creatures?

Your last name stays put.

The garage is all yours.

Wedding plans take care of themselves.

Chocolate is just another snack.

You can be President.

You can never be pregnant.

You can wear a white T-shirt to a water park. You can wear NO shirt to a water park.

Car mechanics tell you the truth.

The world is your urinal.

You never have to drive to another gas station restroom because this one is just too icky. You don't have to stop and think of which way to turn a nut on a bolt.

Same work, more pay.

Wrinkles add character.

Wedding dress \$5000. Tux rental-\$100.

People never stare at your chest when you're talking to them.

The occasional well-rendered belch is practically expected.

New shoes don't cut, blister, or mangle your feet.

One mood all the time.

Phone conversations are over in 30 seconds flat.

You know stuff about tanks.

A five-day vacation requires only one suitcase.

You can open all your own jars.

You get extra credit for the slightest act of thoughtfulness.

If someone forgets to invite you, he or she can still be your friend.

Your underwear is \$8.95 for a three-pack.

Three pairs of shoes are more than enough.

You almost never have strap problems in public.

You are unable to see wrinkles in your clothes.

Everything on your face stays its original color.

The same hairstyle lasts for years, maybe decades.

You only have to shave your face and neck.

You can play with toys all your life.

Your belly usually hides your big hips.

One wallet and one pair of shoes -- one color for all seasons.

You can wear shorts no matter how your legs look.

You can "do" your nails with a pocket knife.

You have freedom of choice concerning growing a mustache.

You can do Christmas shopping for 25 relatives on December 24 in 25 minutes.

No wonder men are happier.

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY

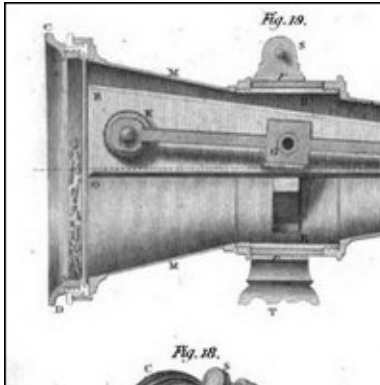
Kaleidoscopes

By modern standards, kaleidoscopes aren't exactly the most enrapturing devices around, but if you were to hop back into the early 19th century, then you'd find that people were more fascinated by them than any modern technology today.

How fascinated were they? People in England were outright obsessed with the invention, the creation of Sir David Brewster. The wealthy owned their own kaleidoscopes that they delighted their guests with. Street vendors had kaleidoscopes they would rent out for a penny a view. Rich or poor, people were fascinated by the infinite variety of images that kaleidoscopes could offer. In fact, kaleidoscopes had such an impact on viewers that by the mid-19th century, you could find wallpaper patterns, stained glass designs, and more all inspired by the colorful geometric patterns found through the lens of a kaleidoscope.

Eventually, like all new and novel technological innovations, the hype surrounding the device died down and the age of incredibly sophisticated kaleidoscopes with tight tolerances and brass machining gave way to the cheaper toy kaleidoscopes of today.

From www.howtogeek.com/trivia/the-oldest-company-logo



A RETIREE'S LAST TRIP TO COSTCO

Yesterday I was at Costco buying a large bag of Purina dog chow for my loyal dog, Necco, who weighs 191 lbs. I was in the check-out line when a woman behind me asked if I had a dog. What did she think I had an elephant?

So because I'm retired and have little to do, on impulse I told her that no, I didn't have a dog, I was starting the Purina Diet again. I added that I probably shouldn't, because I ended up in the hospital last time, but that I'd lost 50 pounds before I awakened in an intensive care ward with tubes coming out of most of my orifices and IVs in both arms.

I told her that it was essentially a Perfect Diet and that the way that it works is, to load your jacket pockets with Purina Nuggets and simply eat one or two every time you feel hungry. The food is nutritionally complete so it works well and I was going to try it again. (I have to mention here that practically everyone in line was now enthralled with my story.)

Horrified, she asked if I ended up in intensive care, because the dog food poisoned me. I told her no, I stopped to pee on a fire hydrant and a car hit me. I thought the guy behind her was going to have a heart attack he was laughing so hard.

Costco won't let me shop there anymore. Better watch what you ask retired people. They have all the time in the world to think of crazy things to say.

The Scots figured it out.

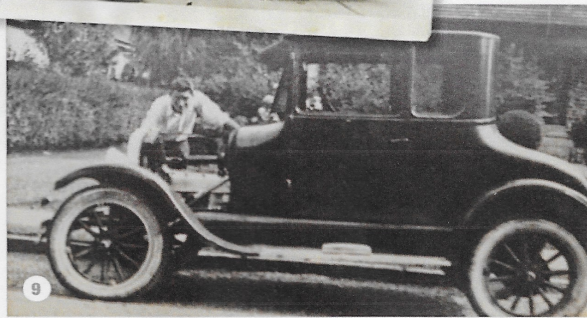
Here's a little 'slice' of golf history that you might enjoy.

Why do golf courses have 18 holes, not 20, or 10, or even a dozen?

During a discussion among the club's membership board at St. Andrews in 1858, a senior member pointed out that it takes exactly 18 shots to polish off a fifth of Scotch. By limiting himself to only one shot of Scotch per hole, the Scot figured a round of golf was finished when the Scotch ran out. Now you know.

Thanks to cousin Claudia Kirkland, a true Scot!

Our own "Famous" Dave Gerkenmeyer. In Hemmings Motor News, May 2018



1. From Orville Schmidt: Orville's granddaughter, Sabrina, age two, near Gretna, Nebraska, with 1974 Volkswagen 412 and 1947 Plymouth, 1986.
2. From Hal Kelly: Hal, age 17, washes his father's 1957 Ford Thunderbird at a motel in Sebring, Florida, while attending the 12 Hours of Sebring race in 1959.
3. From Gordon Macdougall: Gordon, age 12ish, washes the family's 1968 Chevrolet Caprice wagon in Chappaqua, New York, circa 1972.
4. From Greg Hall: Greg's father, Wilmer; brother Stuart, age two; and Greg, age four; in Houston, Texas, with 1957 Plymouth Belvedere, 1963.
5. From Cathy and Ron Imbery: Their great-granddaughter, Sophia, age 15 months, in Moriarty, New Mexico, with 1966 Dodge Charger, September 3, 2016.
6. From Roger Welt: Roger, age 16 (red shirt) and his Modesto (California) High School buddies, Mike Durr, Frank Denny, and Chuck McClintock, with 1948 Plymouth De Luxe two-door Sedan (for which Roger paid \$75), March 1962.
7. From David Gerkenmeyer: David, age four; his father, Theodore Jr. and grandfather, Theodore Sr.; in Spokane, Washington, with 1940 Ford V-8 Fordor sedan (currently under restoration by David), circa 1953.
8. From Jim Page: Jim (holding throwout bearing) and his friend, also named Jim, in Rockville Centre, New York, with Jim Page's 1963 Volkswagen Beetle, 1972.
9. From Peter Zillger: Peter's father, Bill, in Lower Merion, Pennsylvania, with Ford Model T, circa 1933.
10. From Bob Selden: Bob and his "helper," Billy, clean Bob's 1942 Ford in Le Roy, New York (hometown of Jell-O, 1897), preparing for a "heavy date" in 1953.

THE LAW OF...

Law of Mechanical Repair

After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch or you'll have to pee.

Law of the Workshop

Any tool, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible corner.

Law of Probability

The probability of being watched is directly proportional to the stupidity of your act.

Law of the Telephone

If you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal.

Law of the Alibi

If you tell the boss you were late for work because you had a flat tire, the very next morning you will have a flat tire.

Variation Law

If you change lines (or traffic lanes) the one you were in will start to move faster than the one you are in now (works every time).

Law of the Bath

When the body is fully immersed in water, the telephone rings.

Law of Close Encounters

The probability of meeting someone you know increases dramatically when you are with someone you don't want to be seen with.

Law of the Result

When you try to prove to someone that a machine won't work, it will.

Law of Biomechanics

The severity of the itch is inversely proportional to the reach.

Law of the Theater

At any event, the people whose seats are furthest from the aisle arrive last.

Law of Coffee

As soon as you sit down to a cup of hot coffee, your boss will ask you to do something which will last until the coffee is cold.

Murphy's Law of Lockers

If there are only two people in a locker room, they will have adjacent lockers.

Law of Rugs/Carpets

The chances of an open-faced jelly sandwich landing face down on a floor covering are directly correlated to the newness and cost of the carpet/rug.

Law of Location

No matter where you go, there you are.

Law of Logical Argument

Anything is possible if you don't know what you are talking about.

Brown's Law

If the shoe fits, it's ugly

Oliver's Law

A closed mouth gathers no feet.

Wilson's Law

As soon as you find a product that you really like, they will stop making it. (This one is true every time!)

Doctors' Law

If you don't feel well, make an appointment to go to the doctor, by the time you get there you'll feel better. Don't make an appointment and you'll stay sick. (This one is also true every time.)

Eating in THE FIFTIES

Pasta had not been invented. It was macaroni or spaghetti.

Curry was a surname.

A take-away was a mathematical problem.

Pizza? Sounds like a leaning tower somewhere.

Bananas and oranges only appeared at Christmas time.

All chips were plain.

Oil was for lubricating, fat was for cooking.

Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves and never green.

Cubed sugar was regarded as posh.
Chickens didn't have fingers in those days.
None of us had ever heard of yogurt.
Healthy food consisted of anything edible.
Cooking outside was called camping.
Seaweed was not a recognized food.
'Kebab' was not even a word, never mind a food.
Sugar enjoyed a good press in those days, and was regarded as being white gold.
Prunes were medicinal.
Surprisingly muesli was readily available. It was called cattle feed.
Pineapples came in chunks in a tin; we had only ever seen a picture of a real one.
Water came out of the tap. If someone had suggested bottling it and charging more than gasoline for it, they would have become a laughing stock.
The one thing that we never ever, had at our table in the fifties was elbows, hats and cell phones.

Thanks to Dave Hannah for this look back in time.

The Wizard of Oz - How it began

At the end of the 19th century, L. Frank Baum sat down to create a children's book about a girl named Dorothy, who was swept away to a phantasmagorical land populated by munchkins, witches and flying monkeys and a scarecrow, a lion and a tin man. The fairy tale began as a bedtime story for the author's sons and their friends. It soon spilled over into several evening sessions. During one of his read-alouds, Baum was asked the name of the magical place to which Dorothy and her little dog Toto were transported. Glancing about the room, Baum's eyes fell upon the drawing of a filing cabinet labeled "A – N" and "O – Z." Noting that the letters on the second label spelled out the ahs uttered by his rapt listeners, Baum named his imaginary land OZ.

From the San Diego Union Tribune by Richard Lederer

Taken from The Gas Gauge, May 1994

YOCC GEEZERS GO

It was decided at the Geezer's Breakfast on 4-20 that a certain number of antique cars needed a spring workout...a vote was taken with the decision being to go to Dayton, WA for lunch on Friday. Four cylinder cars were to be given precedence over higher powered machines. It was encouraged that the six and eight cylinder motor have spark plus wires removed to attain the optimum operating conditions.

Departure time was to be 10 AM and was nearly obtained with only two more stops in Kennewick to pick up stragglers. Seven cars left Pasco for Ice Harbor Dam for a crossing over the Snake River. Our first stop was Burbank to look at the map. It was decided to cross over Ice Harbor on the return trip (a new leader was elected at this time). Next stop was the Tuxedo Tavern and Lunch in Prescott for coffee and restrooms. Then on to Dayton for lunch at Be and George Higley's Tavern. We visited an Antique store, waked the streets and toured the restored and redecorated Dayton RR Station.

After a short tour of the residential district we headed back home. A total of seven hours and a fine spring tour. The lucky people and cars were, Bob Graves, '16 Dodge; Jack Yale, '31 Chrysler; Jerie & Don Allen, '65 Mustang; Jan & Dave Underwood, '29 Ford; Pete Jackson and friend Marilyn, '49 Jeepster; Bob Rupp, '30 Ford; and Cork Simmelink, '14 Cadillac.

Let me know if you would like to know about the next Geezer Go. It will probably be a mid-week, with more time to plan for those who have to work for a living. (Unretired.)

Cork

Thanks to David Gerkenmeyer for finding this piece of the past and passing it along.



A promotional photo for a new Chevrolet. Thanks to Bob Gough for sending this picture.

How 'Hitler's car' ended up parked in Medina

By Erik Lacitis

For a few minutes on Saturday morning, Feb. 17, Jessi Sites, who lives in Medina and was driving home from errands, couldn't help but notice the unusual, shiny, deep blue, almost black, vehicle parked right there on the street. It's been called one of the most historically significant cars ever made, embedded in our collective memory from numerous images. And so perhaps that's what made Sites take particular notice.

Unloaded, parked on the street, with no special security, worth at least \$7 million, was one of the mammoth, armor-plated Mercedes-Benz 770K Grosser parade cars used by Adolf Hitler. The license plate read, "IA 148 461." You've seen the images — Hitler standing inside one of the 5-ton, armor-plated vehicles with hidden compartments for Luger pistols, right hand up in the Nazi salute, being driven past crowds responding with the same salute. For security, it was armor-plated and had 30-mm bullet-resistant laminated glass for the fixed windshield.

Only 88 were ever produced of one of the largest, most luxurious limousines in the world. Just a few remain — at three museums and a few with wealthy car collectors. In one image, one of the Mercedes bearing this same license plate is shown carrying Hitler and Benito Mussolini in 1939 in a parade through the streets of Munich. They could sit on glove-leather seats stuffed with goose down.

In another image, the same Mercedes is shown carrying Hitler in Berlin on July 6, 1940, on another parade. Says Sites about what she saw, "It was unloaded from a truck. I snapped some pictures." She drove past it near Saint Thomas School on the 8300 block of Northwest 12th Street. Sites says she sees the spot used other times when trucks are unloading a big object, and has seen other collector's cars unloaded there.

The Mercedes' monster 230-horsepower engine, described as a "7.7 litre inline eight-cylinder" with "overhead-valve architecture," had been fired up. The car could go over 100 mph. The "Grosser" in Mercedes-Benz 770K Grosser literally translates to mean "large." The "K" stood for "Kompressor," as in "supercharger." "It was loud, sounded like an old car, kind of sputtering," says Sites.

She also noticed another vehicle, covered up, in the back of the truck. Two guys were dealing with the truck, just a couple of guys both wearing the same kind of black jacket, like they worked for the same company. The next time she drove past, the Mercedes was gone and the truck was heading back out to the freeway.

You know what happened next. It's what we do these days when we get curious. Sites Googled. And there it was, the same Mercedes with the same license plate. On Jan. 17 it had been up for auction by Worldwide Auctioneers in Scottsdale, in what was billed as "Arizona Auction Week 2018," featuring seven collector auctions of some 1,700 vehicles. Those sold unofficially brought in a total of \$248 million.

Promotion for the Mercedes — as a "surviving symbol of Allied triumph over evil" — said that 10 percent of proceeds from the sale would be donated to The Simon Wiesenthal Center that teaches about the Holocaust. But "Hitler's car," as these vehicles have come to be known, was not among those then sold. It got up to a \$7 million bid and didn't meet the anonymous seller's undisclosed minimum price.

Ownership of the car had passed through several individuals. It had been captured by American forces and placed under the control and use of the U.S. Army Military Police stationed in Le Havre, France, according to research done by Worldwide Auctioneers. The firm said the Mercedes subsequently was featured in several displays, parades and museums across the United States until ending up in private hands.

In November, 2009, the German newspaper Express quoted Michael Froehlich, a Düsseldorf vintage-car dealer, as saying that he had arranged for “a Russian billionaire” to buy six of the 770K Grossers that were stored in a garage near the city of Bielefeld, including this particular one. “For several million euros, the highlight of the collection, the Hitler car comes to Moscow,” Fröhlich was quoted. The next time the Mercedes with license plate IA 148 461 was in the news was in Scottsdale.

So how did it end up in Medina? “The night of the auction it did not change ownership,” says Rod Egan, one of the principals at Worldwide Auctioneers. “But shortly after that there was a deal pending.” He says he can’t discuss the price or who bought it “because of the nondisclosure agreement.” Was it sold to someone in Medina, home of numerous wealthy types? No, he says. “The end destination is not in this country,” says Egan about the Mercedes. “It’s far, far away.” Maybe, he says, the Mercedes was unloaded from the truck so the second vehicle in the rear could come out, and it was that vehicle that was destined for Medina.

Sites does wonder about how a \$7-million-plus piece of equipment was so unguarded — “just a couple of guys.” That’s another unanswered question. There aren’t that many possibilities for where the truck then went to — either to Canada and farther from there. Or more likely, to the Port of Seattle. But, wonders Sites, why the Port of Seattle, which is 1,400 miles and 22 hours away from Scottsdale, when the Port of Los Angeles is 400 miles and six hours away from Scottsdale? Wherever it ends up, it’s a historic artifact that fascinates us with its monstrous patron.

Robert Klara wrote a book about the Grosser 770K, titled, appropriately, “The Devil’s Mercedes.” He concludes, “It was a machine designed not just to elevate its owner but also to subjugate and intimidate his subjects, and the 770K accomplished this work with the same steely efficiency with which it whisked Hitler and his henchmen ... The 770K was a frightening car suited to a frightening man, and was also his perfect, mechanical surrogate.”

And for a brief time, there it was, a couple of guys handling it as if it was another AAA tow, just parked on a street in Medina.



www.seattletimes.com

WOMEN'S CORNER

Are You Martha or Maxine?

Martha's way

Stuff a miniature marshmallow in the bottom of an ice cream cone to prevent ice cream drips.

Maxine's way

Just suck the ice cream out of the bottom of the cone, for Pete's sake! You are probably lying on the couch with your feet up eating it, anyway!

Martha's way

To keep potatoes from budding, place an apple in the bag with the potatoes.

Maxine's Way

Buy Hungry Jack mashed potato mix. Keeps in the pantry for up to a year.

Martha's Way

When a cake recipe calls for flouring the baking pan, use a bit of the dry cake mix instead and there won't be any white mess on the outside of the cake.

Maxine's Way

Go to the bakery! They'll even decorate it for you.

Martha's Way

If you accidentally over salt a dish while it's still cooking, drop in a peeled potato and it will absorb the excess salt for an instant 'fix-me-up.'

Maxine's Way

If you over salt a dish while you are cooking, that's too bad. Please recite with me the real woman's motto: 'I made it, you will eat it and I don't care how bad it tastes!'

Martha's Way

Wrap celery in aluminum foil when putting it in the refrigerator and it will keep for weeks.

Maxine's Way

Celery? Never heard of it!

Martha's Way

Brush some beaten egg white over pie crust before baking to yield a beautiful glossy finish.

Maxine's Way

The Mrs. Smith frozen pie directions do not include brushing egg whites over the crust, so I don't.

Martha's Way

Cure for headaches: take a lime, cut it in half and rub it on your forehead. The throbbing will go away.

Maxine's Way

Take a lime, mix it with tequila, chill and drink! "All" your pains go away.

Martha's Way

If you have a problem opening jars, try using latex dishwashing gloves. They give a non-slip grip that makes opening jars easy.

Maxine's' Way

Go ask that very cute neighbor if he can open it for you.

Martha's Way

Don't throw out all that leftover wine. Freeze it into ice cubes for future use in casseroles and sauces.

Maxine's Way

Leftover wine??????????? HELLO!!!!!!!!!!!!

Birthdays and Anniversaries in June



Birthdays

Andy Andringa	June 11	Jane Armstrong	June 5
Wendi Ball	June 2	Thomas Brown	June 19
Jim Bryant	June 29	Don Buckles	June 11
Mike Bughi	June 18	Richard Chastain	June 22
Fran Coutts	June 30	Barb Donaldson	June 9
John Hopkins	June 16	Pete Jackson	June 11

Robbin Johanson June 24
 Clarence Kummer June 23
 Jon Lindberg June 1
 Don Millard June 11
 Ernie Oeder June 9
 Mike Sams June 17
 Jay Thomas June 10

Carolyn Johanson June 7
 Norma Kummer June 8
 Bob McClary June 26
 Tab Morgan June 5
 Laura Osterwyk June 27
 Doug Stone June 5



Anniversaries

Greg & Linda Banks June 8
 Richard & Marlene Kuch June 12
 Dennis & Frances McGillis June 9
 John & Mary Ellen Nelson June 10
 Rick & Mary Rickard June 18
 John & Thora Trumbo June 5

Larry & Sue Campbell June 5
 Joe & Jolene Kuhns June 6
 Tab & Margie Morgan June 18
 Mike & Linda Porter June 22
 Stephen & Sarah Scott June 6

2018 YOCC Officers

Sharon Wells, President
 783-3113
 jerrysharonwells@gmail.com

Dolores McClary, Sunshine
 783-3622
 bobanddodo@gmail.com

John Hopkins, Vice President
 987-4504
 jhn_Hopkins@hotmail.com

Frances McGillis, Editor
 545-4077
 sixkidsplusthree@gmail.com

Bob Gough, Treasurer
 628-1493
 rbrtgough40@gmail.com

John Hopkins, Swap Meet
 987-4504
 jhn_Hopkins@hotmail.com

Randy Bunch, Secretary
 543-6554
 jrbunch@charter.net

Bill White, Swap Meet
 946-7633
 williamblwh@yahoo.com

Scott Noga, Webmaster
 545-5903
 rebus@bridgestonemotorcycle.com

Sharon Wells, Activities Director
 783-3113
 jerrysharonwells@gmail.com

Directors

Rick Ball
509-392-9914
rick@bushcarwash.com

Tom Smith
360-929-6311
ingridsmith1212@gmail.com

Don Buckles
509-627-0535
dbuckles0535@charter.net

Jack Stone
360-269-3829
action3@hotmail.com

Tour Committee

John Hopkins, Committee Chairman
987-4504
jhn_Hopkins@hotmail.com

Don Buckles
509-627-0535
dbuckles0535@charter.net

Randy Bunch
543-6554
jrbunch@charter.net

Frances McGillis
509-545-4077
sixkidsplusthree@gmail.com