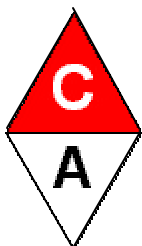


CAPS



- Winslow Wharf finks out but cruise rules anyway!
- Racers persist in spite of blowsy weather
- Dick, be careful who else sees your emails
- Cruisers venture on dry land at the equator

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The All Catalina Association of Puget Sound

PIZZA JOINT STILL WORKS; MAY MEETING GUNKHOLDERS JO BAILEY & CARL NYBERG

Good luck is in the cards for CAPS because our special guests for the Friday the 13th of May meeting are Jo Bailey and Carl Nyberg, authors of the popular gunkholing books set in Puget Sound and environs. You won't want to miss their presentation about their latest book [*Which I'm sure you can buy on the spot, too! Ed.*] about gunkholing in the San Juan Islands. She has been co-authoring for many years, from Desolation Sound, through the Gulf Islands with Al Cummings, all the way down to South Puget Sound with Carl Nyberg. They'll tell us where to row our

boats to make the next cruise even more fun.

It has worked well to start the social hour at 6:30 PM; a couple of pizzas, and pitchers of beer and wine will be preordered, and as the group grows, so will the order. It is nice to be able to eat and drink without bringing a brown bag. It costs \$2.50 per piece of pizza, and \$4.00 per glass. The short meeting will be at 7:30 with the speaker shortly thereafter.

See you at Olympic Pizza, 45th & Interlake N in Wallingford on May 13.

CHEWY HAS HER PARTY ROOM RE-SERVED; JOIN HER MEMORIAL DAY AT PT.

We don't want to buck tradition too much. As long as Chewy won't go down the gangplank, her mistress Nancy McKenzie will put her up in a suite right next to the marina at Port Townsend, and that means CAPS has a great party room for Saturday night's *hors d'oeuvres* potluck on Memorial Day Weekend. This year it falls on the weekend of May 27-30 — four days if you're game to sail all the way up the Sound. We all dock at the Boat Basin where they don't take reservations;

however, since lots of people leave, you won't have trouble finding a slip, although some may end up in the commercial section! Although the marina is south of town, there's good transportation to downtown Port Townsend, and always good shopping and restaurants.

So far we haven't been able to find the host burgee. Do you know where it is? **Auntie Beryl³** will be there, somewhere, so keep an eye out for the Cruise Chair if you can't see a burgee. We'll have fun even without a flag!

FOLLOW-UP ON CANADA CRUISING; PASSPORTS NEEDED !

48° North warned us, now it's a law to take effect in July; passports will be necessary to cross back into the US

from Canada. Hope you have time to get one before heading north this summer. Post offices handle them.

COMMODORE'S CORNER

By Dick Eagle



We knew all along that Sammie was under control. Dick, however, is another issue!

The beauty of cruises is that everybody has something to contribute and everyone has fun!

Wow, May 1st and CAPS has already had two on-the-water cruises! Peg and I were fortunate enough to be able to go to both Kingston and Winslow, and that has caused me to think about the things you learn on cruises.

While we learn from speakers (who are kind enough to make presentations at our meetings), just going out and doing stuff with others at cruises yields a lot of valuable information. For example at the last two cruises I learned:

- That the bowline knots I use to tie halyards onto shackles are really ugly, and I really ought to get out my fid and make an eye splice (thanks, Mike McCann!) *[Now I see it differently. Anyone who can do a bowline can use it anytime he wants. After 30 years of sailing, I still can't make one until I'm shown, again. And John can do it with his eyes closed. Ed.]*
- That my concerns about letting my dog off-leash are my attitude, not anything related to the dog's behavior (thanks John and Sally Hamel!) *[They always say that it's not dog training, it's owner training! Ed.]*
- That there are vertical ice cube trays which will work in my boat (thanks George Fogg!) *[Uh, oh, I think we got*

some with that boat and I haven't the foggiest where they might have gotten to! Ed.]

- That Cynthia Ellis-Jones can crochet 10 fenders to the side of **Blythe Spirit** faster than any other human being when Gordon cruises up to a raft at full throttle. *[Well, they did meet at Seattle Singles Cruising Club! Ed.]*
- That **DeFender** will not sink with 40 people in the cockpit. *[Yup, we don't call her the Condo for nothing! Ed.]*
- That Sally Hamel is really good backing a C36 into a slip. *[Didn't John do that? Or was I just lucky? Ed.]*
- That no matter which boat we get on a party time, we are with the right people. *[No argument there! Ed.]*

Cruising is a wonderful experience. Now, if we can just get some warm, dry weather three days in a row...*[Let's all cross our fingers for Memorial Day! By the way, what I learned at the Kingston Cruise four years ago, was that I really wanted a C36, because **Jaded** had at least 17 on board that year at Kingston. It took us a few years to get it right, but now we have a sister ship, only eleven digits difference in number, probably came off the ways only a few months apart! Ed.]*



You think these folks are just fiddling around — they really practice hard at being handy!

THE ALL CATALINA ASSOCIATION OF PUGET SOUND			
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WINSLOW PROVES CAPS WILL GET TOGETHER NO MATTER WHERE OR WHAT THE WEATHER!

There were ten CAPS boats in Winslow in spite of the fact that the Winslow Wharf Marina had a pseudo-boat show and couldn't provide more than four slips (and one got moorage at the Harbor Pub, so there!) The rest just cuddled up (read rafted) at the City Dock (for only 25 cents a foot). First arrivals on Friday at Winslow Wharf Marina were actually Linda Loux and George Fox on **Branwen**, with a surprise — Hailey, a two-year-old schipperke (Belgian barge dog) with an attitude which Linda is working on! **Northern Lights**, Mike and Marilyn Parker's new Beneteau, was the one at Harbor Pub docks. **DeFender**, with Dave and Peggy Fend on board tied up to the City Dock, and soon after **Auntie Beryl**³ with John and Sally Hamel and Ruby the party animal tied opposite them. **Jolly Roger** with Barb and Roger Jenkins docked at Winslow Wharf Marina on Friday, Steve Peterson and Vicky brought **Survivor** to the same on Saturday. John and Betty Segerstrom came over on **Voyager** and rafted to **DeFender** on Saturday. Dick and Peg Eagle and dog-in-training Sammie rafted **Aerie** to **Auntie Beryl**³ on Saturday. **Blythe Spirit** had tied to the floating tie-up, but when the wind started howling on

Saturday, Gordon Ellis and Cynthia Ellis-Jones decided to come over to the dock, too, and tied to **Aerie**. And last but not least (they were having too much fun sailing) Walter and Meryl Conner rafted **Endless Summer** to **Voyager**.

Because the weather decided to get really nasty at the same time as the potluck (thereby ruining the freebie barbecue at the Winslow Wharf Marina — neener, neener!), members split their attentions between the two boats at the City Dock, **DeFender** and **Auntie Beryl**³. *[Mind you, she still hasn't had an official de-naming ceremony because the old name was only off one side. Finally got the other side done last weekend, but the stickum still shows the name. Hardest job I've done in 30 years of boating! Ed.]* It worked great, and then several people went out to dinner although some were so full of hors d'oeuvres they declined. However, the party continued on **Auntie Beryl**³ until the bottles were all wrung out.

Friday was downright warm, Saturday downright ugly, but everyone was inside using anti-freeze, and Sunday wasn't half bad, a nice day for sailing back. Another delightful cruise, and learning experience! *[Thanks for reminding us, Commodore. Ed.]*

CORRECTION DUE TO LACK OF USE OF "DONNA JUICE"

Remember that great two-part story by Carol McManus about **Linda and George and Carol and Paul in the Abacos**? Well, at one point an entire paragraph was omitted. Of course the author held me at knife point, *[Well, chopstick point. Ed.]* until it was agreed an explanation would be made of what "Donna Juice" was. The left out paragraph was, (after "Hey—I told you her connections and local knowledge served us well!"), "**The gale woke us up as it blew through. Heads were popping up from hatches to make sure we were staying put on our buoy. By the time it was over it was too late in the day to head for another place so we stayed a second night and then a third. Donna had made**

some more of her delicious rum punch which by now George was calling Donna Juice and we were feeling pretty mellow whenever we had some — that would be each and every afternoon. We had also sampled more than a little of the Nassau Royale Rum Liqueur. We learned that a fine way to have this is mixed with Bailey's Irish Cream. In fact I became quite a Bailey's fan as a result of that."

'Pears to yours truly that Donna's local knowledge was well-lubricated by local libations with which she liberally plied the non-locals!



There were some pretty funky boats anchored out in Eagle Harbor!

**You
Might
Want to
Check
Out
Our
Web Site
At
www.capsfleet1.com**



This is obviously on beyond your basic bug juice!

ENCAPSULATED CALENDAR FOR 2005



Why be mowing the lawn when you can be out sailing?

Changes for this calendar will show up on the Web At www.capsfleet1.com

<p>We're pushing the halfway mark!</p> <p>The days are still getting longer and we'll soon be sailing into the sunset!</p>	<p>MAY</p> <p>May 13 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM, Olympia Pizza Jo Bailey & Carl Nyberg Northwest Gunkholing</p> <p>May 24 Milltown Mid Distance 3</p> <p>May 27-30 CAPS & CATSS</p> <p>Memorial Day Cruise to Port Townsend</p>	<p>JUNE</p> <p>Jun. 10 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM, Olympia Pizza Safety – Jim Fielder</p> <p>Jun. 17-19 Port Ludlow Anchor Out Cruise</p> <p>Jun. 24-26 Shilshole CYC</p> <p>NW Catalina Regatta & International C30 Regatta</p>
<p>JULY</p> <p>Jul. 3 Poulsbo Fireworks Anchor Out Cruise</p> <p>July 23 CYC Shilshole Jack & Jill Race</p> <p>NO MEETING</p> <p>GONE CRUISING</p>	<p>AUGUST</p> <p>Aug. 12-14 Everett Cruise Combining the Crab Cruise with the Birthday Meeting making it the Cruise for Crabby Birthday People!</p>	<p>SEPTEMBER</p> <p>Sep. 2-5 CAPS & CATSS</p> <p>Poulsbo Cruise</p> <p>Sep. 9 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM Olympic Pizza</p> <p>Sep. 10 Fall Regatta Milltown</p> <p>Sep. 16-18 CAPS & CATTS</p> <p>Catalina Rendezvous at Port Orchard</p>
<p>OCTOBER</p> <p>Sep. 29- Oct. 2</p> <p>Brownsville Cruise</p> <p>Oct. 14 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM Olympic Pizza Program TBA</p>	<p>NOVEMBER</p> <p>Nov. 11 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM Olympic Pizza</p> <p>Elections</p> <p>HAPPY THANKSGIVING</p>	<p>DECEMBER</p> <p>Dec. 10 Annual Christmas Party Potluck and Gift Exchange (Boat Gift and/or White Elephant) Woodenville</p> <p>Dec. 31-Jan. 1 Elliott Bay New Year's Cruise</p>



Sailing the bounding main on a classy sailboat is definitely the way to go!

GARY KOHLER TO SAIL TO TAHITI ON 59' HINCKLEY

CAPS member Gary Kohler and his boat partner Len Marklund have some exciting plans. It wasn't enough to retire to a house on Liberty Bay with his C34 **Fastrek** just off the beach. He and Len have decided to pull up anchor and explore the blue waters of the Pacific. Since neither of them has been offshore beyond racing Swiftsure, this cruise should be an experience. April 20th they left Ventura, California and headed south ,

hopefully making landfall 2900 miles later in the Marquesas, South Pacific. After a few days in the Marquesas, they will sail to the Tuamotos before reaching Tahiti where their smarter wives will fly to meet them.

They'll be sailing the Hinckley with three other guys. **If communications work out, you can follow along at www.poulsbo.org/skipslog.htm.**

RACING 2005 HAS ITS HIGHS AND BLOWS!

By Ken McKenzie, Measurer

The racing season has started. Hooray! The first race of the season started off kind of slow. A light wind that faded away to nothing greeted us on Saturday of the Meydenbauer Bay Yacht Club Regatta. Sunday started with a delay that built to around 17 knots and more. Boy, I'm glad I recruited Roger Jenkins and John Segerstrom to race with us on Sunday; we needed them! After tearing sails (**Sea Trek II** and **Alo**), folding the whisker pole (**Scotch & Soda**), losing the pole overboard (**Good Tide'ngs II**) and being undermanned (**Starbird**), I'm surprised anyone finished. Everyone did though, thanks to the great teamwork of all of the sailors on board. The results were that **Star Trek II** finished 3rd in Fleet A: **Scotch & Soda** was 1st in Fleet B, **Magician** was 2nd, **Starbird** was 4th (by .25 of a point), **Good Tide'ngs II** was 5th, and **Alo** was 6th. Combining the two classes leaves us with **Scotch & Soda** 1st, **Sea Trek II** 2nd,

Starbird and **Magician** tied for 3rd, **Good Tide'ngs II** 4th, and **Alo** 5th.

The Sloop Tavern Blakely Rock Benefit Race had only 3 CAPS boats entered. In Division 1, **Scotch & Soda** was 1st, Division 2, **Starbird** was 3rd, Division 7, **Sea Trek II** was also 3rd. Taking all classes corrected times for the results we end up with **Sea Trek II** 1st, **Scotch & Soda** 2nd, and **Starbird** 3rd for the race.

The next race is the **Milltown Mid Distance Race**. **PLEASE NOTE THE DATE CHANGE**; it has been changed to May 24th, not May 7th. Please contact Joe Geck at (425) 258-6828. The cost is \$20.00 for the race. Be at the clubhouse at 8:00 AM for the skippers' meeting.

Let's all remember the **Catalina 30 Nationals and the Northwest Catalina Regatta** June 24-26. Everyone has a chance to race. Get your entries in now by calling or emailing me.

EAGLE BITES THE BULLET AND CALLS CATALINA

[Ran across this piece while cleaning off my desk. Is nothing sacred? It's a guy kind of thing. Ed.]

John, this whole tachometer thing has been hilarious. Even though I have a degree in psychology, I spent 2½ years in electrical engineering before changing majors. The result is that I have a much inflated opinion of my own electrical skills...

So, the tach has been wandering about 500 rpm up and down. I started looking for a ground fault, but the ground was fine. I then decided I'd look at the sender wire for a loose connection or too much resistance. I found the sender wire from the Balmar terminated in mid air with a wire nut. So I went looking in the Yanmar wiring harness for the sender wire. The orange sender wire enters the engine wiring loom at the aft end of the engine and never reappears. Hmmm. That's when I asked you how it was wired when you replaced the Hitachi with the Balmar. You said, well it probably is connected to something else. To which I thought to myself, "Yeah, right, this is a diesel, where else would you get rpm but from the alternator?"

Sunday I spent another couple of hours of quality

time with the tach. I again looked for the orange tach sender wire on the front of the engine. Couldn't find it. But, while I had the instrument panel off, I noticed that if I whacked the tach, I could induce the needle to wander. So, I looked at the two adjustment screws on the back of the tach and figured I'd try turning them. Just touching the range screw (which I assume is a potentiometer) caused wild needle fluctuations. So I moved it back and forth in 15° arc about ten times. After resetting it to the calibration mark on the tach case, the needle wandering stopped.

But I couldn't live with not knowing where the signal was coming from. Was the tach receiving divine guidance from the Shinto God of Yanmar?

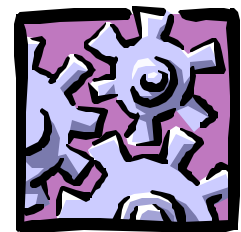
This morning, I wrote an email question to Catalina asking where the tach sender is on a 320 with a Yanmar. Within two hours, Kent Nelson emailed me back. It's a magnetic pickup in the transmission.

I could have spent the rest of my life staring at the front of the engine, trying to find the orange wire. Dick *[Me, too, Dick. Ed.]*



Watch out for blustery weather — racers will put up with anything!

When the going gets tough, the tough get going — that means any sheet of paper on the desk is fair game for filler if your editor has run out of material!



It's all in the transmission, Dick — everybody know that!

SAILORS SOMETIMES DON'T GET TO SAIL: ACCIDENTAL ECUADOR — Part I

By Judy Mork



Exploring Ecuador on foot required a bit of climbing.

***Yudy
and Yorgen,
as we call them,
have spent a lot
of time on foot
even though
they live on
their boat.***

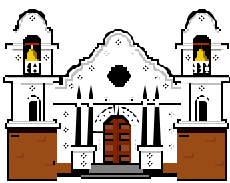
[Herein begins another chapter in the saga of wandering sailors Judy and Jorgen. As we speak, they have flown back north to get out of the heat for the summer, but fall will find them back on the boat with new adventures ahead! Ed.]

We visited Ecuador with an open agenda. We could say this is because we like to be flexible and spontaneous, but it's actually because we were not organized enough to plan ahead and have a studied agenda. So a plane ticket and two backpacks, with some copied pages from a guidebook, were all we had. We began by staying at the recommended hostel, safely away from the fray (be sure to be back before dark — it's not safe), but after visiting the old town, quickly decided that the place to be was right in the middle. It is full of activity, life, excitement — which in fact heats up after dark — and we didn't want to miss any interesting local color. By the accident of not planning, we arrived on a weekend, which seems to be much the preferred time for activities, festivals, entertainment, people watching.

Our first day we started out by following the dotted line for the walking tour. It seemed to follow the main thoroughfares and bus lines, so we abandoned it for the more interesting side streets and walking avenues (and less exhaust fumes). Sundays many of the streets are closed to vehicular traffic, and host a steady stream of bicycles — this is a great time for walking and climbing the basilica towers for an aerial view of all the vast long valley that Quito fills up. The colonial town is not so big that you can miss stumbling on all the major squares, churches and landmarks, an intense concentration of awe-inspiring Spanish architecture. We also stumbled upon unexpected things: stopped by a dense and noisy crowd dancing in the street to a brass band; we pause to see what was going on. The more we looked, the more puzzling it was. People arriving with flowers, a statue

of Virgin Mary, clowns frolicking wildly to the cacophonous brass and drums, women costumed in graceful Spanish style...a funeral wake? religious rite? bacchanalian frenzy?

The next day, Sunday, the puzzle was solved when, against the admonitions of the guidebook, we explored the poorer south edge of the old city, following the distant sounds of music and a trail of rose petals. We came upon a pagan-like festival being enacted before a Virgin who had been carried in the procession to that spot. In the middle of the elated crowd, costumed and masked dancers intricately wove and unraveled and wove again long colored ribbons around the central figures. The Virgin stood, rose-bedecked, looking on (approving? dismayed?). Finally, the dancers separated, the procession reformed, and everyone, led by the Virgin, dancers, and the same loud and frenetic brass and drum accompaniment, followed, up the hill through the barrio. We fell in with the moving crowd, and I must say it gave me a chill. The way rose steeply, and, craning my neck to see the top of the hill ahead, I could see, dominating the cityscape, the enormous Virgin of Quito statue. I was informed by one of the local men walking beside us that they were bearing the Virgin to the place where she would ascend into heaven, ending her annual earthly visit on November 21 each year. The annual pilgrimage to Quinche, near Quito, where some 15,000 pilgrims were walking to pay homage at the actual alleged place of her original visit. The Virgin of Quinche, as she is called, is certainly, judging from the fiestas, one of the most popular of the many Virgins in Ecuador — though Christianity seemed to be, in the festivals that we witnessed, a thin veneer for the stronger pre-Christian rites and traditions. The many saints, angels, and Virgins offer ample opportunity for year-round festivals, and the Ecuadorians make the



The Spanish left behind a lot of their architecture, but the native people have imposed their culture on the religious festivals.

Ecuador Continued on Page 7

Ecuador Continued from Page 6

most of it, with major festivals occurring almost every month.

One of the biggest of them, celebrating the founding of Quito by the Spaniards, was also heating up while we were there, culminating, after a couple of weeks, on December 6. It seems ironic they would celebrate this, since the population is so heavily indigenous (46%), and they hardly seem better off than before the Spaniards arrived. (The poverty rate was reported to be 43%, defined as living on less than \$2.30 a day, with about half of those living on less than \$1.30 a day.) It was fortuitous that we landed in Quito at just this time, as the independence celebration offered even more music, street entertainment and better people watching than usual. As we learned more about the festivals — Mama Negra (a very earthy, flirtatious and fun-lovin' "virgin"), various saints' (who are actually pagan figures) days, and the riotous parties that go with them, it occurred to me that it would be worth planning a trip with these in mind.

We also just happened to be there during a major protest involving blockages of roadways in the whole province. This turned out to be another form of entertainment. Apart from having to change a planned outing to the cloud forest, we were more amused than inconvenienced. Our bus trip to Otavalo, normally 2 hours away by Panamerican Highway, required 4½ hours jostling over single-lane rutted and cobblestoned roads, along scary precipices overlooking spectacular valleys and past small settlements that hadn't seen a bus in a long time — if ever (the switchback turns up the valleys couldn't be negotiated without backing up). Ours was the last bus to get to Otavalo for several days, as even the small secondary routes were blocked once the protest got going. Even the famous artisan market was closed — for the first time ever — since neither the buyers nor sellers could get there.

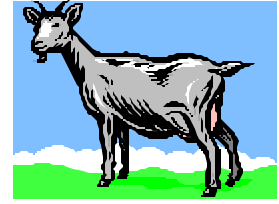
After determining that there wasn't too much to see apart from the handicrafts (though we did happen upon an ancient water-powered grist mill — still operating!), we set out for a

hike to the nearby lake where there was reputed to be a beautiful waterfall. Thinking we'd take a taxi there and walk back, we started out of town, only to get stopped in the first quarter mile by a huge tree felled across the road and an enormous stump. The taxi driver and Jorgen managed to shove them aside to create a small passage ... only to find another roadblock around the corner — and this one manned by protesting Indians. From there we proceeded on foot!

Though we never found the waterfall, it was a glorious hike — through small settlements in the hills overlooking the lake. Groups of people washing clothes in the stream, women laying out their long garments on the grass to dry. People sitting, talking, laughing, picnicking — a social activity. Goats, sheep, cows. Not a vehicle to be seen. Back down through a steep ravine where primitive aqueducts diverted water to the fields and town, as they probably always have done. Children in school uniforms (a colored jersey over their native costume) passed us coming up from town on the path; apparently they walk several miles each way, a fairly steep climb too.

Entering Otavalo again, we saw several more roadblocks, including flaming tires, deep trenches, and some spirited confrontations between the drivers wanting to pass through and Indians holding out for their rights (promised water projects that never materialized).

There are many native-dressed indigenous people in Quito, but out here in the country they are really predominant and speak their native Kwi-cha. Small, square and strong, they are lovely and friendly people, and endlessly interesting to see. Oddly, it is only the women who mainly dress in traditional fashion, and when they are walking with their menfolk who are dressed in baggy pants, oversize football jerseys and backward facing caps, it is quite an unlikely and funny sight. A very few of the old men still wear the traditional white outfit with felt hats. **(Continued next month)**



All kinds of farm animals can be found in the Ecuadorian countryside.

***No cars
to cause
a traffic jam
up in the hills
above Otavalo!***



The equator runs right through South America, which can mean it gets really hot in the summer (although up in the mountains it isn't too bad).

THE ALL CATALINA ASSOCIATION OF PUGET SOUND

Please fill out this form completely. The data generated will be used to fill the database and to provide you with a roster (in May), newsletter (almost monthly), and Mainsheet (quarterly). Dues for 2005 are \$39/boat/family for voting members and \$29/family for those who do not own Catalina sailboats or owners who receive Mainsheet from another source.

Owner First Name	Owner Last Name		
Significant Other First Name	Significant Other Last Name		
Street Address	City	State/Province	Zip/Postal Code
	Country		
Home Phone	Cell Phone		
Boat Name	E-Mail		
Home Port	Slip Number	Catalina Model	Year Hull Number

Name(s) of any local yacht club(s) you are currently a member of :

Please return this form to
 Nancy McKenzie, 11945 80th Pl. NE, Kirkland, WA 98034,
 with your check made out to CAPS (you may also buy a CAPS Burgee from her for only \$26) .



CAPS

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