

Grays Harbor County Emergency Management Preparedness on the Harbor

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Photo by Tracy Travers

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Cleverly takes over as Deputy Director of Emergency Management



Hannah Cleverly of Aberdeen is the new deputy director of Grays Harbor County Emergency Management.

The County Commission unanimously approved her hiring by Sheriff Rick Scott at the commission's Tuesday afternoon meeting.

"I'm very excited to get going and hit the ground running," Cleverly said. "I'm excited about the new role and where we're going to go."

Scott did not respond to a request for comment by press time.

"Cleverly brings the knowledge and enthusiasm moving forward with Emergency Management," a statement from the Sheriff's Office said.

She worked five years at Grays Harbor Community Hospital, according to the release attributed to Scott, "where she managed the Emergency Management and Security programs."

Cleverly was the environment of care coordinator for Community Hospital from May 2014 until March of this year, when the position was eliminated. Prior to that, she held jobs as a group exercise instructor at YMCA of Grays Harbor and as a staff assistant at Community Hospital, with previous jobs at Seattle Children's Hospital and Sammamish Physical Therapy. She also has a Bachelor of Science in kinesiology and exercise science from Eastern Washington University, which she attended until 2007, according to her LinkedIn.com page.

At Grays Harbor Community Hospital, she said, "I oversaw fire and life safety, emergency management and security. It's a big compliance aspect in health care. I ran drills. I chaired the committee. I did training and education. I assisted in the (incident command system) command center."

Cleverly lives in Aberdeen with her husband and two children, according to the release.

Daily World



Did You Remember To:

- ❑ **Set** your clocks back one hour at 2am
- ❑ **Change** the batteries in smoke & carbon monoxide detectors, radios & flashlights
- ❑ **Swap** out foods, medications and check supplies in Go-Kits
- ❑ **Change & check** fluids in generators
- ❑ **Schedule** a furnace inspection and/or chimney cleaning
- ❑ **Replace** and/or clean filters and vents
- ❑ **Service** fire extinguishers

Provided by: Stephanie Allestad, GHFD#8



Download the **FEMA** App



-  Receive alerts from the National Weather Service for up to five locations.
-  Get safety reminders, read tips to survive natural disasters, and customize your emergency checklist.
-  Locate open shelters and where to talk to FEMA in person (or on the phone).
-  Upload and share your disaster photos to help first responders.

Download the **Red Cross** First Aid App

- ⇒ Get instant access to information on handling the most common first aid emergencies.

Disponible en español



Download the **Pet First Aid** App

- ⇒ Be prepared to help your furry friends with veterinary advice for everyday emergencies.
- ⇒ Get critical first aid info for your pet at your fingertips.

Find it in the [Apple App Store](#), [Google Play](#), or [Amazon Marketplace](#)



Five Safety Tips for Deep Frying Turkey

When it comes to deep frying turkey, you want to take every precaution to keep your family and your home safe. For the best suggestions, we went to an expert – a fire chief!

By Chief Fire Marshal Mike Julazadeh of the Charleston Fire Department of South Carolina

Fried turkeys are delicious, but they come with a slew of safety issues. Thousands of fires as well as many deaths and injuries happen each year due to turkey fryer fires. Before you set up your turkey fryer this Thanksgiving, remember these safety tips.



Get the Tips:

- 1. Stay Away from The House** – Set up the turkey fryer more than 10 feet away from your home and keep children and pets away. Never leave it unattended.
- 2. Find Flat Ground** – The oil must be even and steady at all times to ensure safety. Place the fryer on a flat, level surface and carefully gauge the amount of oil needed.
- 3. Use a Thawed and Dry Turkey** – Make sure your Thanksgiving turkey is completely thawed and dry. Extra water will cause the oil to bubble furiously and spill over. If oil spills from the fryer onto the burner, it can cause a fire.
- 4. Monitor the Temp** – Use caution when touching the turkey fryer. The lid and handle can become very hot and could cause burns. Also be sure to keep track of the oil's temperature as many fryers do not have their own thermostats.
- 5. Be Prepared** – Have a fire extinguisher (multipurpose, dry-powder) ready at all times in the event that the oil ignites.

Courtesy of [PBS Food](#)

State Farm Turkey Fryer Safety with Si and Jase



Courtesy of State Farm

Pet Thanksgiving Safety Tips!



Thanksgiving is a time for friends, family and holiday feasts—but also a time for possible distress for our animal companions. Pets won't be so thankful if they munch on undercooked turkey or a pet-unfriendly floral arrangement, or if they stumble upon an unattended alcoholic drink.

Check out the following tips for a fulfilling Thanksgiving that your pets can enjoy, too:

- **Talkin' Turkey:** If you decide to feed your pet a small bite of turkey, make sure it's boneless and well-cooked. Don't offer her raw or undercooked turkey, which may contain salmonella bacteria. Do not give your pet the left over carcass—the bones can be problematic for the digestive tract.
- **No Bread Dough:** Don't spoil your pet's holiday by giving him access to raw yeast bread dough. When a dog or cat ingests raw bread dough, the yeast continues to convert the sugars in the dough to carbon dioxide gas and alcohol. This can result in bloated drunken pets, which could become a life-threatening emergency, requiring hospitalization.
- **Don't Let Them Eat Cake:** If you plan to bake Thanksgiving desserts, be sure your pets keep their noses out of the batter, especially if it includes raw eggs—they could contain salmonella bacteria that may lead to food poisoning.
- **A Feast Fit for a King:** While your family enjoys a special meal, give your cat and dog a small feast of their own. Offer them made-for-pets chew bones. Or stuff their usual dinner—perhaps with a few added tidbits of turkey, vegetables (try sweet potato or green beans) and dribbles of gravy—inside a food puzzle toy. They'll be happily occupied for awhile, working hard to extract their dinner from the toy.

A few small boneless pieces of cooked turkey, a taste of mashed potato or even a lick of pumpkin pie shouldn't pose a problem. However, don't allow your pets to overindulge, as they could wind up with a case of stomach upset, diarrhea or even worse—an inflammatory condition of the pancreas known as pancreatitis. In fact, it's best keep pets on their regular diets during the holidays. Please visit our [People Foods to Avoid Feeding Your Pets](#) page for more information.

Christmas Tree and Decoration Fires



Although Christmas tree fires are not common, when they do occur, they are more likely to be serious. Carefully decorating your home can help make your holidays safer.

Picking the tree

- Choose a tree with fresh, green needles that do not fall off when touched.

Placing the tree

- Before placing the tree in the stand, cut 2" from the base of the trunk.
- Make sure the tree is at least three feet away from any heat source, like fireplaces, radiators, candles, heat vents or lights.
- Make sure the tree is not blocking an exit.
- Add water to the tree stand. Be sure to add water daily.

Lighting the tree

- Use lights that have the label of an independent testing laboratory. Some lights are only for indoor or outdoor use.
- Replace any string of lights with worn or broken cords or loose bulb connections. Read manufacturer's instructions for number of light strands to connect.
- Never use lit candles to decorate the tree.
- Always turn off Christmas tree lights before leaving home or going to bed.

After Christmas

- Get rid of the tree after Christmas. Dried-out trees are a fire danger and should not be left in the home or garage, or placed outside against the home. Check with your local community to find a recycling program. Bring outdoor electrical lights inside after the holidays to prevent hazards and make them last longer



NFPA



Supplies for an emergency preparedness kit can make unique—and potentially life-saving—holiday gifts, such as:

- **Battery-powered or hand-crank radio and a NOAA Weather Radio with tone alert.**
- **A flashlight with extra batteries.**
- **Solar-powered cell phone charger.**
- **Smoke detector and/or carbon monoxide detectors.**
- **First aid kit.**
- **Fire extinguisher and fire escape ladder.**
- **Enrollment in a CPR or first aid class.**
- **Books, coloring books, crayons and board games for the kids, in case the power goes out.**
- **Personal hygiene comfort kit, including shampoo, body wash, wash cloth, hairbrush, comb, toothbrush, toothpaste and deodorant.**
- **A waterproof pouch or backpack containing any of the above items, or with such things as a rain poncho, moist towelettes, work gloves, batteries, duct tape, whistle, food bars, etc.**

Holiday shoppers might also consider giving a winter car kit, equipped with a shovel, ice scraper, emergency flares, fluorescent distress flags and jumper cables. For animal lovers, a pet disaster kit with emergency food, bottled water, toys and a leash is also a good gift.

The gift of preparedness might just save the life of a friend or family member. For more information, preparedness tips or other gift ideas, visit www.Ready.gov.

FEMA's mission is to support our citizens and first responders to ensure that as a nation we work together to build, sustain, and improve our capability to prepare for, protect against, respond to, recover from, and mitigate all hazards.



FEMA

Looking Back

Historic Storms that Slammed into Grays Harbor

[Grays Harbor Talk](#)

The Great Coastal Gale of 2007

We start with one of the storms from recent memory. While there have been many memorable storms in the past few decades, the storm called [The Great Coastal Gale of 2007](#) was one for the record books. From December 1-3, Aberdeen received over three inches of rain, with 2.6 inches falling on December 2. While the rainfall totals are high, they weren't why this storm was so memorable. In Hoquiam, gusts of 81 miles-per-hour winds blasted through, while the coast saw wind gusts up to nearly 100 miles-per-hour. With the winds came the power outages. Nearly all of Pacific and Grays Harbor lost power for days. In this storm, two Grays Harbor residents passed away. It's considered to be the strongest storm in 45 years, and many of us who were in the region during that time can still recall hearing the wind gusts slam against our homes.



The Storm of December 1933

Finally, we take a look back to a [storm that hit the region on December 18, 1933](#). Blasting six inches of rain over 24 hours sideways through occasionally gusts over 80 miles per hour, this storm must've been incredible to see in person. During and after the storm, creeks and rivers, swollen from the deluge of water, met a high tide of 15.8 feet at the river mouths and in the harbor. The waters converged, sending water everywhere. Just like the storm of January, 2015, roads and homes flooded along the lower lying areas. In 1933, residents didn't let the flooding stop them from their day to day activities. Instead of staying indoors, they took boats out on streets, waded down the road in hip waders and posed for pictures in the flooded roads. Just like in storms today, the citizens of Grays Harbor made the best out of a bad situation.



National Weather Service Safety Tips



FOG



WIND



THUNDER



LIGHTNING



FLOODS



WINTER WEATHER



2 Weeks Ready Back Pack [Brochure](#)

2 Weeks Ready Emergency [Information](#)

Moments of Misfortune

Final

By Chuck Wallace

“Thank you so very much Rob,” I say to our elderly neighbor Rob, who lives across the street from our house. “I don’t think Shar would leave if we couldn’t save something from our home. We didn’t know what to do when they told us we were scheduled to leave on a helicopter tomorrow morning. I don’t know how to thank you.”

Rob’s dining room is filled with pictures, clothing, some small household items and a half dozen or so pieces of furniture that weren’t damaged by the water raining through the collapsed roof of our house.

He replies, “Don’t worry about it. It’s the least I can do for you. I’m just glad I could help. My house didn’t receive anywhere near the damage yours did. Besides, I’m all alone in this big house. I’m not going anywhere. Truthfully, I really have nowhere else to go. I have no family, so I’ll just stay here where I’ve made my home for the last 45 years.”

Smiling at him, I gaze across the street at the damaged shell of my home and say, “I was hoping to spend 45 years here too, but that dream ended five days ago.”

Shar overhears our conversation and begins to cry. “Jack, what’s going to happen to us? We have nothing. How are we gonna live? What are we gonna do?”

I walk to her and hug her tight. “It’ll all work out somehow. The main thing is, we’re all safe and the girl’s friends are safe too.”

Rob overhears and says, “That’s right. You all still have each other and that is the most important thing in the world. It’ll work out for you. You watch.” Adding, “Don’t worry about your things, I’ll take care of them like they were my own. It will all be here when you come back to retrieve it.”

Waiting to board the helicopter, I look around the area where [CERT](#) teams performed a heroic job feeding, communicating and protecting many of us. They became sort of a mini MASH unit for those injured during the multiple earthquakes, and some of the earthquakes were fairly severe, the tsunamis and those injured during the helicopter crash. Standing in line behind my wife, daughters, and their friends, I look over to Mary and Frank. I thought they were killed when the news helicopter crashed and exploded, but it turned out Frank tackled his wife to the ground to protect her. The piece of the helicopter that ended up next to them, had only bumped Frank in the back but didn’t cause any injuries.

I say to Frank, “I can’t believe you two are alright. When I saw you on the ground with the torn piece of the helicopter next to you, I thought you might be hurt pretty bad or worse. You couldn’t write that event in a movie where people would believe it really happened.”

Frank replies, “My military experience took over. When you see explosions and things flying through the air, you ‘hit the dirt.’

Mary chuckles and says, “I think he was trying to push me into the path of the stuff flying around, just to get rid of me and save himself.”

The girls started laughing, “That’s terrible Mary! He loves you and was trying to save you.”

Mary responds, “Well, maybe, but I wouldn’t put it past him.”

It was one of the unbelievable and few positive events we witnessed this past week. The laughter is something we missed and needed. Lord knows we were witness to things no one should ever experience. Stress levels in everyone has become extremely high. Nobody has slept more than 2-3 hours at a time, because of the frequency of the [aftershocks](#). Every new aftershock creates a rising panic in everyone. I believe everyone has some level of [Post Traumatic Stress](#). I know I can’t close my eyes without reliving Katie trapped in the school, the house collapsing upon me, the helicopter crash and a feeling I am responsible for Bill losing his life when we were searching Joe and Pearl’s home. It’s hard to clear my mind of the events. We have no concrete answers about what will happen next and how are we to cope with everything.

We haven’t experienced an aftershock in over 8 hours and I overhear a woman in our line asking others, “I wonder if the [earthquakes](#) have stopped?”

An older man answers, “I don’t think so. I think the pressure is building up and the next one we get will be very strong. Maybe the strongest one yet.”

His comments cause many to begin worrying more and the chatting between people becomes louder with more and more people adding their comments.

A woman responds to the man, “I hope you’re wrong. How much more can people take?”

Another woman speaks up, “Will they still let us leave if another [earthquake](#) happens now? Will the helicopter still take off?”

The people in line begin to get more agitated as this line of discussion continues.

A man shouts out a question, “I don’t even have ID. How can I fly somewhere without any ID? If we don’t have ID will we be stuck where they are taking us to? He grabs a person walking by and asks, “Where am I going to get ID? Can somebody please tell me what the hell is going on?”

The person says, “They will assist you once you get to the reception area when you land. It’ll all be ok.”

A man with a large family asks, “Where are they taking us to? I don’t even know what is going on, except they are taking us away from here.”

A woman yells out, “I heard Thurston County.”

Another interjects, “It’s King County... I think”

A man asks, “Why aren’t they taking us someplace safer, like on the East side of the mountains?”

A middle-aged man speaks up, “When are they going to let us board? I can’t wait to get out of here and leave this god forsaken hell behind.”

A young girl asks her mother, “Mommy, I’m afraid to ride in the helicopter. What if it crashes too?”

The girl’s mother picks her up and hugs her tight. The conversations from the people in line stop, as they reflect on the helicopter crash from a few days ago. The expressions change on the sullen faces of everyone around with concern transforming their faces, around their sunken eyes, across their forehead and around their mouth. Out of the quiet, I begin hearing voices begin to pray for the earthquakes to stop, for the safety of their family and for others.

The girls ask Mary and Frank where they are going, “Are you going to stay with your children?”

Frank answers, “Yeah, we are going to Boise to stay with her daughter.”

Katie says, “That’s good, at least you have family to be with.”

Mary chimes in, “Well, we won’t like living there. They are so different from us. We’re not gonna like being there. We’ll be leaving as soon as we can.”

Janie says, “Oh that can’t be true.”

Frank responds, “Yes it is. It’s one of the few things we agree on. They are different. We don’t even like visiting their home during the holidays.”

Mary adds, “They’re weird, they go to bed at 8 o’clock and get up around 4 in the morning. I like to watch the late news and sleep until 9 or 9 thirty. We like meat, potatoes, and pasta and they are Vegan.”

Looking at Frank she says, “Hey, maybe we ought to bring some of the beef stew MRE’s so we can have meat - even if they do taste terrible.”

Looking at us she adds, “The dog food we buy for Roxy might taste better than their Vegan food.”

Shar giggles a bit and says, “That’s not right Mary. They are family and are helping you out.”

Mary responds, “I don’t care. I really don’t like staying at their house. I don’t even know if I like them....well, truthfully, probably not.”

Smiling, something I haven’t done much of these past few days, I turn my attention to Shar with her backpack full of her jewelry, and other personal items. There was no way she was leaving those behind. The girls and I, including their friends, have full backpacks of our family heirlooms and other items Shar deemed necessary to bring. I bet we have most everything we didn’t leave at Robs house packed in these bags. I tried to leave some things behind, but there was no changing her mind. It was easier agreeing with her and bring whatever we could carry. She even wanted to put a small backpack on our dog Kailani but was afraid she’d pull it off and we wouldn’t be allowed to bring the extra bag along. FEMA and the National Guard gave strict orders: One bag total per person. Looking around, I notice most in line have nothing but the clothes on their back.

I stare towards the distance as my mind shifts like an old-time view master, clicking and changing from one scene to another of this unending, surreal, ordeal. Five days. It’s been five days since the big earthquake and the hundreds of aftershocks. Boy I wish I could get a shower, some clean clothing, a salad and some fruit. It’s funny how you miss things you really don’t eat that often, until you have to do without. If I ever see beef stew again, it will be too soon. But what I really want is a big soft bed to sleep for a week in. I’m so delirious, I catch myself mumbling incoherently to myself.

Matt approaches with a few CERT teammates and exclaims, “Jack! Great, you’re leaving today!”

I respond, “Yep, they told us late yesterday, we would be on one of the flights. We went back to the house and brought some items we could safely get.”

Matt asks, “Where are you headed to?”

Shar says, “My brother invited us to stay with him back in Harrisburg, in Pennsylvania. There is really no other place to go. The kid’s friends will be going back to their families.”

Leaning closer, Matt whispers, “Many of these people have nowhere else to go. No family. No friends. [FEMA](#) and some of the [sheltering](#) and housing agencies will find them a place to stay temporarily but it’ll be hard for most to find work and move out of the housing when they are told to. There are some services at the reception areas to assist them, but it will be very hard. Some of these people are from extended families, two maybe three families who have lost everything.”

Janie who moved to listen says, “It’s unbelievable. Nobody was prepared for this. Not the people, not the government, no one. God help these poor people.”

Matt adds, Luckily, the volunteer groups, churches and [CERT](#) teams come to assist. They do everything for free and they really take it personal to help everyone as individuals.” Looking at me and adding, “I’m glad you can leave and have support from your brother, many people here have no one else to assist them.”

I say, “I’m glad we’re getting out of here too. It’s been horrible.”

Matt discloses, “The word received at the base camp is, the earthquake was a magnitude 8.3 along the Cascadia Subduction Zone. We had 3 aftershocks at 6.0 and above. They said we could still have a high magnitude earthquake in the next few days. Many people were killed, injured or are still missing, but not anywhere near the thousands I had always heard about.”

Shar says, “Thank god for that. What will you do Matt? Where will you go?”

Matt adds, “I’ll be here until tomorrow then they’ll cycle me out. My apartment has a lot of damage, so I’ll stay with my sister in Phoenix for a while. I’ll probably ask to come back to assist in a week or two. I’ve trained for this all my life. Maybe I can help others in need.”

I tell him, “Matt, you really were a tremendous help. I can’t tell you how much you helped us throughout this event. I’m sorry I laughed at you in the parking lot when you showed up with your rain gear and CERT [backpack](#). You looked so goofy, but the joke was definitely on me. I’m sorry and thank you so very much man.”

Shar and the girls all said thanks and goodbye to him. Matt hands me a piece of paper with contact information on it for his sister.

He says, “Give me a call when you get settled back East or when you think you might be coming back this way. Maybe we can meet up.”

Shar says, “You’re like family now. We will definitely get in touch.”

The rhythmic whoosh of the helicopter rotors in the distance signals we are close to being able to leave this place and the terrible events that occurred.

Matt wishes us good luck and goodbye, “Remember, call me anytime you want. I’m glad you all are safe. I’ll talk to you soon.”

I yell out as the helicopter is landing, “Thanks for everything man. You saved us.”

We shake hands. Shar and the girls hug him and as he turns away, he yells out “Godspeed everyone,” as he begins another quest in search of others to assist.

Others in the line yell back, “Goodbye... Thank you. ...Bye”

We board the helicopter with about 20 others and strap ourselves in. I have Kailani at my feet with her leash tight in my hands. The sound of the propeller blades starting to circle is calming, even comforting as I close my eyes and we lift off, flying away from this five-day, horrific ordeal. The feeling doesn't last long. I keep reliving everything in vivid detail every time I begin to fall asleep.

Many as they boarded the helicopter were saying the worst is over, but the more I think about it, I believe this nightmare is only beginning.

Our home will most likely be red tagged for demolition which will probably come with a bill for the demolition services. We just refinanced our home and the bank will be looking for their mortgage payment which with no home, and no income, we won't be paying. Our credit will be ruined from the ordeal. None in my family has a job to return to which means our health coverage will end, if it hasn't been cancelled already. I most likely broke my ribs and will hesitate to obtain medical attention now because we have no way of paying for the services. With no job, it will be hard to find a new place to rent for the time being, and even if we could, how would we pay for beds, furniture or even clothing. Some family members offered us opportunity to stay at their home back East, but I don't know if we will want to stay very long in the area. Janey can still return to school out here, but without a job, there isn't much Shar and I can help her out with.

"Ha ha hum" I chuckle to myself. Who am I kidding, we can't help her out with anything right now. Even the small savings we have in the bank will most likely be frozen to pay for the mortgage.

Shar nudges me and says, "Jack, you're talking in your sleep."

"Yea, I'm not sleeping, just thinking about everything," I reply.

I look out the window and can now see the devastation of the events. It brings tears to my eyes thinking how lucky we are surviving everything. We're alive and together, probably better than most other families.

I lay back and rest my head. At least this is over. Exhaustion overtakes me and I begin to fall asleep.

The speaker on the helicopter erupts with a message from the pilot, scaring me half to death, "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sorry to have to tell you this, but there was a large aftershock on the ground while we were in the air. The site for our landing received severe damage and we have received orders not to proceed there. We will be returning you back to the area we lifted off from."

Shar and the girls look at me and I shrug, shaking my head, not knowing what to say.

I lay my head back once again in frustration as a woman in the middle of the helicopter blurts out what everyone on the flight is thinking, "You've got to be kidding me! When will our misfortunes ever end!"

END OF STORY

We hope you enjoyed and found this 6 part story of the trials and tribulations of a family during a major disaster event to be entertaining as well as educational.

For the full story click the link below:

<http://cms5.revize.com/revize/graysharborcounty/Emergency%20Management/Story/Moments%20of%20Misfortune%20Entire%20story.pdf>

Tell us what you think?

We welcome your thoughts and suggestions for the upcoming 2019 year *"Preparedness on the Harbor"* newsletter.

Please send your feedback to GHC Emergency Management at:

cmccullough@co.grays-harbor.wa.us

or

ghcdem@co.grays-harbor.wa.us



Contacts & Info

**Request for Preparedness on the Harbor
Newsletter Articles**

**Submit your article and pictures to
cmccullough@co.grays-harbor.wa.us**

All Hazards Alert Broadcast (AHAB) Siren testing occurs the first Monday of every month at noon.



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Stephanie Allestad, GHFD #8

"Moments of Misfortune" by:
Chuck Wallace

ATTEND the Grays Harbor Citizen Corp meetings the second Wednesday of every month at 9am, in the Grays Harbor County Forestry Building.
310 W Spruce St Montesano, WA 98563

Meet with other county agencies and organizations working on disaster preparedness in our county. Check out their Facebook page too.
www.facebook.com/GraysHarborCitizenCorps

SIGN UP for the Grays Harbor Emergency Notification System to receive Emergency & Disaster information on winter storms, earthquakes, flooding, from Grays Harbor
http://cms5.revize.com/revize/graysharborcounty/departments/emergency_management/DEMNotificationRequest.php

LIKE the Grays Harbor Emergency Management Facebook page at
<https://www.facebook.com/Grays-Harbor-County-Emergency-Management-426601594068767/>

FOLLOW Grays Harbor Emergency Management [@GHCDEM](https://twitter.com/GHCDEM) on Twitter

VISIT the Grays Harbor Emergency Management website at
http://cms5.revize.com/revize/graysharborcounty/departments/emergency_management/index.php

Upcoming Events

Red Cross Recruitment

The Red Cross needs your help in Grays Harbor!

If you are interested in a current volunteer opportunity contact Mike Michener of the Red Cross

Mike.michener@redcross.org
(253) 778-6340

Click [HERE](#) for more Information



**American
Red Cross**

Listen for Tammy Fairley of the Ocean Shores CERT Team on: [KOSW](http://koswradio.com) 91.3FM or at <http://koswradio.com>
9:00am

on
Nov. 29th / Dec. 27th

[KXRO](http://kxro.com) 101.7 FM / 1320 AM
8:40am
on
Nov. 27th / Dec. 25th

