



Dearest Dunsmuir Lodge,

My Fiancé Frank and I stayed with you Sunday May 24, 2009 in cabin number 9. Now, mind you, I have never before ever felt compelled to write back to a lodging extolling their virtues and our enjoyment upon having stayed - AND YET, here I am doing that very thing!

May I first and foremost, commend the wonderful chap along with his little dog who had checked us in that evening. What a gentleman! We count him amongst friends a reason alone for our having such a wonderful stay at Dunsmuir Lodge.

.... THEN WE SAW THE ROOM! Frank was so excited he had me close my eyes as he led me into the room and surprised me with the beauty of the room. We immediately called down to the office to our friend to thank him for this very room, as it was perfect!

.... THEN WE SAW THE VIEWS! We were so trilled that we had an impromptu picnic of BBQ Ribs, Champagne and Stars! – Sooo... many of them (The stars not the champagne! ~Ha!) OMG, the views are heavenly. We were not being naughty just celebrating our wedding engagement – your place and lively personality made it all the more wonderful.

Your beds are the prettiest and most comfortable, the rooms the cleanest and even the thoughtful presentation of little soaps were appreciated. The coffee the following morning after our heroic use of the prior night's champagne was welcoming.

This is hands down our luckiest find this year in having found the Dunsmuir Lodge – quite by accident, after spending a rather disastrous stay the prior Friday in Shasta City. I do not wish to announce exactly where we stayed in Shasta City – but rest assured, it was God awful and the prices were almost twice as much as yours + poor 'Bill Bailey', our beloved senior Labrador had to sleep in the car.

We cannot thank you enough for your hospitality and fine lodging.

We look forward to staying with you again very shortly and thank you for an excellent job and stay. As to our new friend, the fellow that checked us in, a double thank you! Your name escapes me however, my apologies – as it disappeared with the champagne, but not the memory of a fine establishment and stay.

Your friends and Dunsmuir fans,

Frank and Suzy Moore, and Bill Bailey too!