

WEB EDITION

RESCUE

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**IDAHO MOUNTAIN SEARCH AND RESCUE UNIT, INC
BOISE, IDAHO**

FOUNDING MEMBER:
MOUNTAIN RESCUE ASSOCIATION



OVERDUE SNOWMOBILERS ON SCOTT MOUNTAIN DECEMBER 3-4, 2007

--OWEN MILLER AND CARL KIDWELL

Two men in their 30's took their snowmobiles into the Scott Mountain area off Highway 17 early Sunday morning and were to return that afternoon. When they still weren't back on Monday morning, one man's wife became concerned and asked someone to check. He drove up to the



Carl does patient care in the field. —Photo from Carl's camera; photographer unnamed.

roadhead and verified that the snowmobilers' truck was still there; this person then called the Boise County Sheriff's Office and they called us in mid-afternoon with the news that the men were more than 24 hours overdue. We started rounding up resources—snowmobilers in our unit and four from Elmore County SAR, plus two members to work as search managers. Air search would obviously have been desirable but the weather made it impossible. (Air St. Luke's tried to get there at about 6:30 p.m. but could get no closer than Crouch.) Attempts to call the subject's cell phone were unsuccessful. It was late afternoon when a phone message from one of the subjects was passed through several agen-

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2519 Federal Way, Boise ID 83705. Editor: Charlotte Gunn, Phone (208) 378-7787 or e-mail
cpgunn@cableone.net Visit our web site at www.imsaru.org

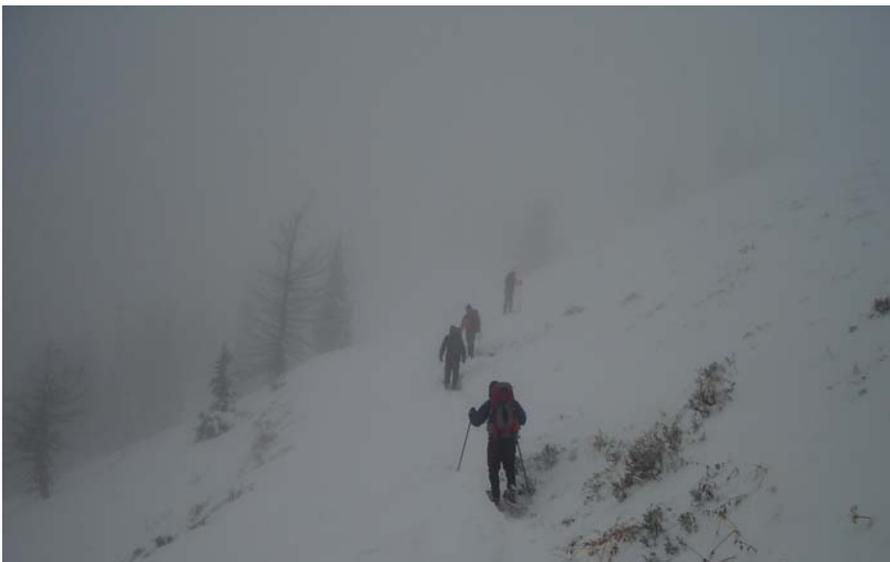
cies to us, giving some indication of where they were on Scott Mountain and that they needed help. (There was some problem with a reference to “the weather station,” as the locals could not identify that.)

Our resources launched from various directions, including a snowcat from Garden Valley arranged by Elmore County SAR. The plan was pretty straight-forward. We would send a team of six snowmobiles and one snowcat up to grab the subjects and return them back to Base where medical transport would be ready if it was needed. Despite icy roads, rock slides and a blown tire, everyone arrived at the Deadwood Road turn-off, where Base Camp was established. Two paramedics from St. Luke’s Air accompanied the six snowmobile riders and snowcat up Deadwood Road to the Scott Mountain Lookout Road. Initial reports from the team were discouraging: white-out conditions, messy snow for the snowmobiles, and people were getting soaking wet. Then shortly after midnight, the snowmobiles got bogged down; the limited visibility prevented the machines from safely maintaining enough speed to keep from sinking into the soft unstable snow. They had just started up the Scott Mountain Road and could not go any farther. After digging out their machines, the team returned to Base. The two paramedics returned to the Crouch ambulance shed to warm up and put their air ambulance back in service. At Base Camp, plans were being made for the second operational period, requesting additional resources and including a page for more IMSARU members. The Elmore County guys and Carl volunteered to go back up in a second try to access the subjects, via snowmobiles as far as they could go, then snowshoes.

Travel by snowshoe was slow but unfortunately it was the only option at that time. It was cold and windy, the snow was deep, and visibility at times was near zero in continuing white-out conditions. Then...Have you ever been in an elevator when the cable slipped and the floor dropped a couple of inches from under your feet? That sensation, along with the “Whoomp” sound, meant that we were standing in an avalanche field ready to slide. For a split second every team member’s eyes were looking at all of the others’ eyes, then the eyes quickly darted to the others’ backs, looking to see who was carrying avalanche shovels and probes. The team quickly formed a plan to exit the field as safely as possible. Unfortunately, this left three of ECSAR members on the Base Camp side of the avalanche field; they marked the area and notified Base while Danny from Elmore County and

Carl from IMSARU proceeded. Finally, some time after five a.m., the conditions were so bad that Danny and Carl could not even find the road. A tree well offered some shelter while they waited for the first sign of light.

Less than an hour passed and the wind calmed down. The first hint of daylight presented silhouettes of trees and ridge lines. The search was back on. By the time remaining darkness had



“Improved” visibility in the search area by morning. —Photo by Mac Mackintosh

transformed into a white day, Danny spotted the “weather station” mentioned in the subjects’ phone call. The subjects should be only about a mile away. We also discovered sign of their passage. Spirits rose and the ground sank—another “Whoomp.” Our focus quickly turned to again moving to safety without triggering a slide.

Meanwhile, the pagers had beeped at 1:15 a.m. on Tuesday for additional searchers on skis and snowshoes, and an additional snowcat owned by one of our members; another ten people headed up into the snow. All were in the field before daybreak, finding the same windy conditions with temperatures in the mid-30’s and extremely low visibility due to fog. The new snow was several feet deep and, even with snowshoes, they were sinking eight to ten inches every step—and frequently deeper. Within a couple of hours, the new arrivals were within shouting range of the first crew, and all were shouting for the subjects. After a short break at the “weather station,” the main group broke into two-man teams to spread out along the road... which often disappeared beneath snowfields.

Finally, early in the afternoon, Casey and Owen received a response to their calls and continued down the road until they reached the subjects. One subject was on his feet and moving toward them; the second was down on his knees in the snow. Owen and Casey called the other teams and Base to inform them that the subjects had been found and give their location. Although Owen described the distance as only “300 yards” from the ridgeline, the other team members ribbed him later that it was really quite a bit farther than that.



Field treatment of subjects.

—Photo by Mac Mackintosh

Casey and Owen started treating the subjects for hypothermia by removing some of their wet clothes, insulating them from the ground and covering them with sleeping bags, and Owen began making warm drinks while waiting for the rest of the team to arrive. Once on scene, Carl took charge of medical treatment, with all searchers donating dry clothing and equipment from their packs. A hat from here, fleece pants from there, here’s a coat, there’s some gloves, found some socks, there’s

a jacket, and so on. Josh, Dan, Casey and Carl wrapped the subjects’ extremities in gauze to protect the cold injuries they had sustained. Mac became the camp cook, getting warm drinks for the subjects and a warm meal for the crew. Wade was acting as radio relay to pass messages from Carl over to the snowcat and thence on to mission Base. Owen ventured out to locate a suitable LZ for Life Flight, who were ready at Base Camp along with Crouch Ambulance Service. (However, the weather in the search area never cleared enough to make it possible to land near the patients.)

It was 12 to 14 hours since the first snowmobile team had tried to make it up the mountain and by now the snow had settled and consolidated enough to allow snowmobiles to travel on.



Evacuation begins.

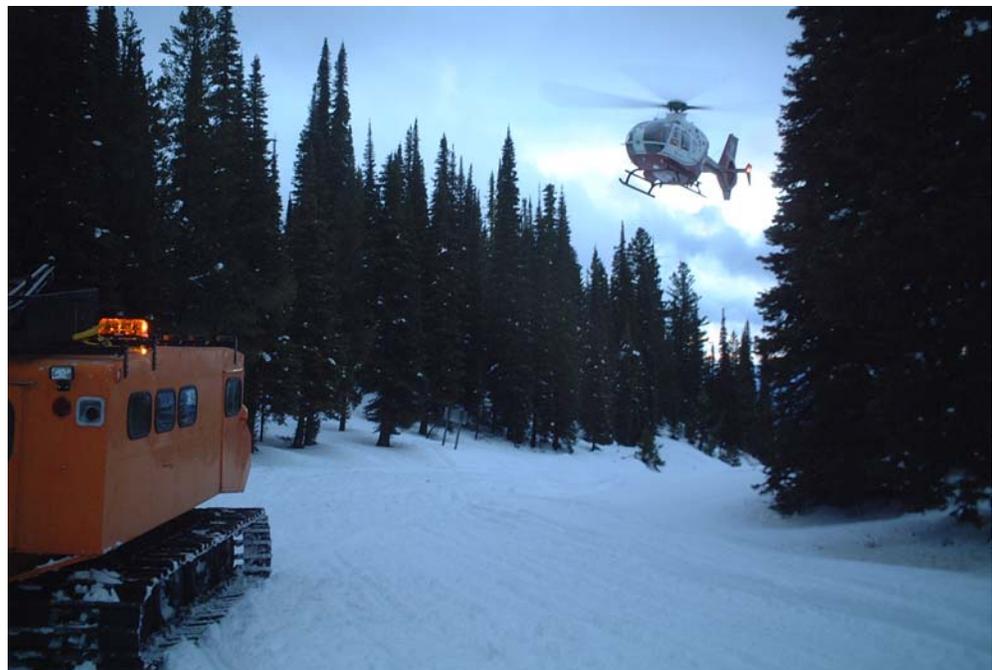
—Photo by Mac Mackintosh

Danny had recruited volunteers from among the recreational snowmobilers in the area. They ferried litters, medical kits, oxygen, hypothermia bags, heat packs and other needed supplies from the snowcat and from the Base on the Banks-Lowman Road. Once the patients were stabilized and

packaged, we de-

ecided that the fastest and safest means of transport was to put them onto snowmobiles behind drivers; for one subject, this included strapping him to the driver. Owen went out on the lead snowmobile and Carl brought up the rear on the fourth machine. Upon arrival at the snowcat, the subjects were transferred to it, with Carl and Owen accompanying them to monitor vital signs and eventually administer oxygen.

One subject's condition appeared to improve as he moved down the mountain; however, the other's condition seemed to be deteriorating. He was conscious but not oriented to his surroundings, was resistant to further treatment and his vital signs were dropping. You would not think that a snowcat would be a quiet, restful place, but by now the searchers were able to rest anywhere that did



Danny packed the LZ with his snowcat LifeFlight was able to slip in during a short window of good visibility.

—Photo by Cone

not make a whoomp sound. The snowcat had reached a clear area about three miles down the road when the ground fog lifted briefly and allowed Life Flight to come in and pick up the subjects. They were whisked away to the hospital, where one was treated and released while the other stayed a while with frostbite problems.



Transferring patient to Life Flight

—Photo by Mac Mackintosh

The snowmobilers transported the rest of our searchers, who had remained to pack up all

our gear at the scene on top, to the snowcat. With gear strapped on top, the IMSARU team loaded into the cat like college kids in a phone booth. George had paged out fresh, awake drivers to come to Base and drive the weary searchers home, and more members were waiting at the Compound to unload.

One lasting thought on this mission: Every single person was absolutely critical to the success of this mission. What we did could not have been accomplished without each person playing the part they did. That's not just the field searchers. It includes the folks in Base, the spontaneous volunteers on their snowmobiles, Randy Donley in his snowcat, Danny and his snowcat, the crew from St. Al's Life Flight, Carl's expert medical treatment and direction in the field, and the IMSARU drivers who arrived to insure everyone made it home safe. Everyone was needed.

IMSARU members included Casey Calico, Danny Cone (and friend Neil Goodfellow) with snowcat, George Gunn (O.L.), Tom Kearney, Carl Kidwell, Wade Kimball, Mac Mackintosh, Owen Miller, Ron Moomey, Jerry Newland (and brother-in-law Mike Green) on snowmobiles, Josh Nichols, Lee Pierce, Dan Scovel. Elmore County snowmobilers were Danny Bond, Dave Kinney, Butch Rabber and Dave Wyman. In-town coordinators were Rod Knopp and Jim Noland. Relief drivers were Mike Mancuso, Vickie Moss, Phil Sander and Jimmie Yorgensen. The first snowcat was supplied by Marilyn's Revegetation in Garden Valley and driven by Randy Donley. Spontaneous volunteer snowmobilers were Toby Ashley, Eric Blackman, Jeremy Cadotte, Dion Connell, Zach Evans, Brent Lamb, Brad Pintler, Tim Schelhorn and Quint Whitman.

P.S. – One week later, on Tuesday, we received a call from the Boise County Sheriff's Office that one of the subjects and his friends had gone up on Monday to retrieve the stuck and abandoned snowmobiles, and had not been heard from since. Fortunately, word soon came through that they were OK, were still working on the second machine, and did not want any help.

**ATV MYSTERY NORTH OF CROUCH – NOVEMBER 30, 2007
--CHARLOTTE GUNN**

Individuals traveling north of Crouch came across an ATV stuck in the snow but could find no person in the area. After searching and calling with no response, they became concerned that someone was in trouble, and returned to where they could call the Boise County Sheriff's Office. The B.C.S.O. asked IMSARU to check it out.

Eight members left from various locations to meet in Crouch, with Rick stopping by his house in Garden Valley to pick up his ATV. In the meantime, the reporting parties had returned to search below where they had found the abandoned machine. When they finally worked their way back up to the original location, the machine was gone. Before dark, the RP's guided Rick in to double-check the scene for any further information, but the conclusion was that the driver had returned to his/her machine, managed to get it unstuck and left for parts unknown.

IMSARU members responding were B.J. Avila, Collin Garner, Tom Kearney, Carl Kidwell, Mac Mackintosh, Lee Pierce, Dan Scovel and Rick Webster. In-town coordinators were George Gunn and Rod Knopp. You need to ask Mac for a description of the delivery truck that appeared from the impassible road.

**LAKE HARDING, ALASKA – JUNE 28-JULY 3, 2007
THE SIDE SCAN SEARCH FOR KATHY AND TRAVIS
--GENE RALSTON**

[**Note:** This article is printed and published with the permission of Kathy's family, who hope the information may be helpful to others.]

Kathy Garrigan, 24, of Oak Park, Illinois, and co-workers Travis and Liza went missing on May 27th after a Memorial Day weekend camping trip. All three were volunteers for Tribal Civilian Community Corps, a branch of AmeriCorps affiliated with Tanana Chiefs Conference (TCC) and were based in Nenana, Alaska. The three were last seen launching their canoe on Lake Harding on Sunday, May 27, 2007. Their capsized canoe was found that evening along the northeastern shore. Liza's body was found near shore on May 29. The official search efforts for Kathy and Travis were called off on June 11. The TCC continued their search efforts.

We read a news story on May 31, 2007 about the canoe accident and contacted Jim Vohden with the Alaska Department of Natural Resources in Fairbanks. Jim had contacted us last November regarding the use of a remote operated vehicle (ROV or submersible robot) to search in rivers for drowning victims. We indicated to Jim that we would be willing to assist with the search and he sent our contact information to Jim Knopke with the TCC, who was in charge of the tribal search efforts.

Lt. Lonnie Piscoya, of the Alaska State Troopers, subsequently contacted us as did Kathy's uncle Tom Brandstrader and Brent Mitchel with TCC. We replied that we would like to help with the search but we could not come until we returned from other scheduled searches in Ohio and Canada. We asked that they provide us with as much information as possible including copies of side scan images made by others.

We returned from our searches in Ohio and Canada on June 21 and began preparation to travel to Fairbanks. We had originally planned to ship our equipment and use a local boat, but a suitable boat was not readily available, so we decided to drive and take our own boat. We enlisted the help of a friend, Rusty Bachman, a fireman and diver from Kennewick, Washington, to help us drive the 2680 miles to the lake. We left Boise on June 25 and arrived at Lake Harding during the afternoon of June 28.

We met with search managers on June 29 and received copies of photos of Kathy, Travis and Liza, which had been taken by them on the day of the accident. The photos were downloaded from a camera, which had been protected in a plastic bag and found in an ice chest along the shoreline near where their canoe was found. The Alaska State Trooper report contained the coordinates for where Liza was found. We later learned these coordinates may not be accurate. In a phone conversation with Mr. Dean Allen, he told us where he had seen the canoe near shore and where a helicopter pilot told him Liza was found.

We spent the rest of the day getting equipment set up and obtaining weather data for the day of the accident. We used the wind speed and direction data in a proprietary search and rescue (SAR) model to predict the path of the canoe and to help define the accident location. That evening, Mike Smith, a TCC search coordinator, helped get our boat in the water and showed us where the canoe and Liza were found along the northeast shoreline of the lake.

The following morning, June 30, Rusty, Sandy and I took the photos out on the lake to try to determine where they were taken. We started near where the SAR model predicted the accident occurred. Two of the photos were taken looking in nearly opposite directions and had distinctive landscape features in the background which were readily located. Using each photo separately, potential locations were marked on our FUGAWI mapping program. The two locations were remarkably close to each other and close to the predicted location. (Figure 1 next page) We proceeded to set up our search grid in another real-time navigation program that Sandy uses to guide the boat along prescribed search lines. The search lines were spaced 70 feet apart and we began searching at a range of 164 feet at 0850 hours. We started 700 feet north of our centerline and worked our way south toward the centerline.

The bottom conditions were very good for searching at that range. The bottom consisted of soft mud and was relatively smooth with very little debris. We continued searching until 1050 when we returned to shore to let Rusty catch a ride to the airport.

We invited Kathy's cousin, Bill O'Shea, who had been at the lake several times during the last month, to come with us as we continued to search after lunch. An image of a suspicious object with a body close by appeared in the third image. We contacted the State Trooper dispatcher with the news and they mobilized divers to the lake for the recovery. We placed a marker within six feet of Travis to guide the divers, continued searching and made additional short-range images of the suspicious object near Travis. We ruled it out as a body and continued searching on our grid until the divers arrived at 1600 to recover Travis. By the time the recovery was complete, it was late in the day so we suspended the search.

On July 1, we placed a marker near the suspicious object and deployed the ROV to inspect it. We discovered it was Travis' pants with his wallet and other items in the pockets. The line between where we found his pants and his body nearly perfectly matched the drift line direction predicted by the SAR model. Now we knew where the accident had happened. The location was within five hundred feet of that identified using the last photo taken. We continued searching lines to the south for another 1000

feet. Deciding that there was little probability that Kathy was further south than that, we proceeded to search further to the east and closer to shore.

On July 2, with all of the area searched to the downwind shoreline, we expanded the search to the north. After searching more than 1000 feet north of where Travis and his pants were found, we decided to re-view images once again to determine if we had somehow missed Kathy. We selected two interesting objects from the side scan images for further imaging and inspection with the ROV.

On July 3, we used the side scan to make more detailed images of an object near the downwind shore. The object appeared to be a rolled-up mass of aquatic vegetation. Then we decided to place a marker near the other object, which was about 400 feet northeast of where Travis was found. As we were placing the marker, Mike Smith was standing on shore near the campground. As he was looking across the lake toward us, a beam of sunshine appeared from the sky and shined directly on our boat. He called us and we asked him to catch a ride out to our boat to help set anchors and deploy the ROV.

We set our anchors to hold us in place near the object and Mike came aboard. After repositioning the marker closer to the object, I flew the ROV to the bottom then turned it in the direction of the object. Much to everyone's surprise, Kathy's body came into view. The side scan images, even at closer range, looked nothing like a body. Needless to say we were all stunned, but very relieved that we had found her.

I called Kathy's father, Tom, to give him the news first. We then proceeded to recover Kathy, using the ROV. Sandy and Mike carefully raised her to the surface, where we gently placed her aboard Mike's boat for her last ride across the lake.

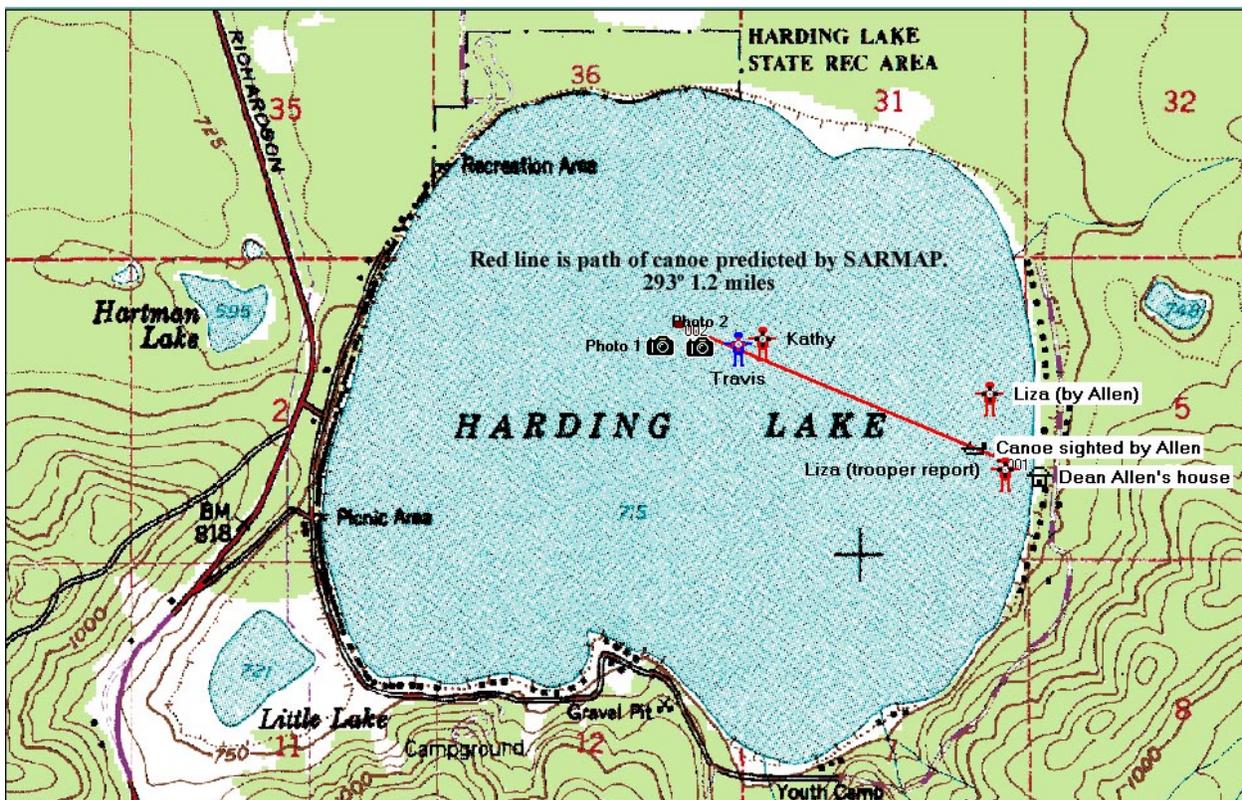


Figure 1. Chart showing locations where Liza, Kathy and Travis were found in relation to locations identified from photos and predicted drift of canoe.

CALENDAR

Gift-wrapping at Cabela's every day through December 24.

Dec. 25	NO MEETING – MERRY CHRISTMAS!	
Dec. 29	K-9 SAR Training – Contact Winston Cheyney at 345-6329	
Jan. 1	NO MEETING – HAPPY NEW YEAR!	
Jan. 8	K-9 Handlers' Meeting General Meeting – Debrief missions, etc.	6:00 p.m. 7:30 p.m.
Jan. 15	SAR Training – Litter Packaging and Handling (Be dressed to practice outdoors.)	7:30 p.m. At the Compound
Jan. 19	SAR Field Training – Basic Mission Procedures --Ron Moomey	Time T.B.A. Meet at the Compound
Jan. 22	Medical Training	7:30 p.m.
Jan. 29	Business Meeting	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 5	General Meeting – Debrief missions, etc.	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 12	SAR Training – Snow & Avalanche Safety --Winston Cheyney	7:30 p.m. At the Compound
Feb. 16-17	SAR Field Training – Snow & Avalanche Safety --Winston Cheyney	Time & Place T.B.A.
Feb. 19	Medical Training	7:30 p.m.
Feb. 26	Business Meeting	7:30 p.m.
Mar. 4	General Meeting – Debrief missions, etc.	7:30 p.m.
Mar. 11	SAR Training – Map & Compass Navigation	7:30 p.m.
Mar. 15	SAR Field Training – Map & Compass Navigation	Time & Place T.B.A.
Mar. 18	Medical Training	7:30 p.m.

NOTE: ALL EVENTS NOT OTHERWISE MARKED ARE AT THE COMPOUND.

CHRISTMAS PARTY – DECEMBER 1, 2007
--CHARLOTTE GUNN

Bill and Marty Lindenau did it again—provided the perfect place for our annual end-of-the-year celebration. Fifty or so IMSARU members and friends admired the decorations, socialized, filled our plates at the potluck dinner table, laughed and applauded the presentations. Diane and I donned red velvet “reindeer antlers” to present our non-serious awards; Lori presented a small token of our appreciation to hostess Marty; George presented the “Search Specialist” rocker to our new Training Director, Owen, who in turn presented insignia to members who had earned new status this year. Carl, Collin and Josh then presented the IMSARU orange shirt and nametape to Clint Matthews, our VSAR member who has worked on every project this year and has almost reached that 18th birthday when he can become an adult member.

George also presented to Rod Knopp a new polo shirt with the MRA emblem (not that there was anything wrong with your old one, Rod, but now you’re set for another decade.) And Rod graciously made the remaining serious awards. Metal water bottles engraved with names went to Tony Barrett, Danny Cone, Ed Emmel, Collin Garner, Ron Moomey, Josh Nichols, Phil O’ Bryan, Lori Thompson, Rick Thompson and Kris Walker.

Also engraved with recipients’ names were stainless steel sets of thermos and travel mugs. These went to Carl Kidwell, Bob Meredith, Jerry Newland, Dan Scovel and Rose and Everett Wood. Rod presented a clock to Linda and Tom Kearney, to help them keep track of how much time they donate to IMSARU. George Gunn received a pen/light/stylus/laser pointer for use in mantracking and presentations. And this year, for the second time in our history, the Distinguished Service Award (commonly known as “The Rock”) went to two winners, Kris Scovel and Charlotte Gunn.

The final item on our traditional agenda was a media review with photos of a wide variety of IMSARU people and events set to music by Jerry and Jennifer Newland.

Many thanks to all who pitched in to make this a great party, including but not limited to: Bill and Marty for hosting us; Lori Thompson, Rick Thompson and Clint Matthews for setting up and then clearing the needed furniture, table service, etc.; the people who prepared and delivered the various presentations; and all the great cooks who enticed us into forgetting moderation when filling our plates.

A favorite line of the evening comes from Rod, who attributes the quote to Anonymous: “Remember: The Titanic was built by professionals. The Ark was built by volunteers.”

MANTRACKING CLASS—KELSO, WASHINGTON—OCT. 26-28, 2007
--CHARLOTTE GUNN

Cowlitz County SAR sponsors a Joel Hardin class and says we can come. Where is Kelso, Washington? About 50 miles north of Portland, so we’ll allow more than a day for the drive in our motor home while Kris and Dan will fly on Thursday afternoon. What about Xena? Our usual house-sitter is unavailable because of surgery, and Xena needs eye meds three times a day; guess she’ll have to live in the motor home with us. What kind of weather would we expect there at this time? Probably cold rain, so let’s pack multiple raincoats, rainpants, warm layers, etc. and grit our teeth.

It was a large class, with about 30 students. Joel, Dick and Bob were the Instructors, aided and abetted by several Journeymen and Apprentices. We had the Friday morning session at the Cowlitz County SAR Building, then moved to the Wake Robin School (a former private residence now used for science education) with its surrounding forest and hilltop clearing. Sharon Ward and company had arranged for generous food and water supplies, and most non-local participants stayed in motels; the Gunn motor home passed peaceful nights inside the locked gate, with our only duties being to turn on the coffee pot and unlock each morning.

For the tracking on Friday afternoon and evening plus all day Saturday, the upper-level students worked scenarios down in the bottomlands; some of them felt deprived because they had so little sun but all talked of what they had learned about vegetation, interpretation, and even drive-by sign-cutting from a pickup truck. We novices, on the other hand, hiked up the hillside to open sunshine on top—forget the raingear! But the real surprise was the blackberry thickets. (I had naively assumed that those people wearing chaps were just donning “the outfit” to look like trackers. Ha!) Six three-person teams fought our way along the lines of sign, leaving drops of blood and unkind words about the lack of sanity in a person who would choose such a route. The good news was that I had great teammates. We were able to discuss, disagree amiably, help each other see the sign, and occasionally call on Dick or Bob to help.

When, on Sunday morning, we novices were sent to new tracks in the wet woodlands, it was heaven. We adjusted quickly to the very different vegetation, finagled our way under and around low branches (without thorns!), and enjoyed how the soft footing showed the signs of our subject’s passage. New-fallen leaves over the sign were but a minor hindrance and, given permission to move at speed for the last fifteen minutes, we claimed our green ribbon and awarded it to Jennifer as a souvenir.

Many thanks to the Cowlitz County people who did all the work to make the class possible, and to Joel Hardin and his crew for the professional instruction and examples.

IMSARU members at this class were Kris Scovel, Dan Scovel, George Gunn and Charlotte Gunn. And I finally figured out the logic: If the novices are the ones who have to spend two days fighting their way through the briar patch, it will motivate us to work up to a more advanced level as quickly as possible.

OFFICERS ELECTED FOR 2008

At the general meeting on November 6, members elected the following Board members to guide us through the coming year. (Asterisk indicates the officer continuing in the same position as in 2007.)

Coordinator – Rod Knopp *

President – Jerry Newland *

Vice President – Carl Kidwell

Secretary – Martha Vandivort

Treasurer – Phil O’Bryan *

Technical Director – Bob Meredith *

Logistics Director – Tom Kearney *

Medical Director – Collin Garner *

Training Director – Owen Miller

Public Relations Director – Rick Thompson

Facilities Director – Linda Kearney

Many thanks to those who served during the past year, and to those who have accepted the responsibility for the coming year. Also, a reminder: Eleven people cannot and should not be expected to do all the work. There are many volunteer/appointed positions (such as New Member Coordinator, Webmaster, Newsletter Editor, Procurement Officer, Financial Officer, VSAR advisors) and many more tasks to be done. Mike Mancuso has volunteered to take charge of recycling plastic and aluminum this year; David Gomez will wash and wax the trucks periodically and teach a GPS class; Collin Garner and Lynde Christensen have volunteered to chair the Fundraising Committee. The list of suggested jobs is still in the July-August newsletter and on the bulletin board at the Compound. PLEASE step forward and volunteer for one of these tasks, or for another that needs to be done.

EVERYONE LOVES A PARADE **--JIMMIE YORGENSEN**

For the 57th year in a row, Boise kicked off another holiday season with the annual Holiday Parade on November 24. It was a crisp, clear Saturday morning in beautiful downtown Boise as 84 different entries lined up to usher in the Christmas season. With a freshly washed and waxed truck 901 (thanks to David Gomez) and 5 orange-clad members with packs, IMSARU joined the festivities and proudly represented our organization while supporting this year's parade theme of "Just Believe." Thanks to Kris Scovel's imagination and her artistic daughter, "Just Believe in Yourself—We're Coming" was bannered on the side of 901. Parade judges were complimentary of our banners and appreciative of our participation.

It was a fun day for IMSARU participants and I think we were all pleased with the many positive comments and the applause received from the crowd as our entry worked its way around the parade route. This year's festive five were Carl Kidwell, Tom Kearney, Clint Matthews, Lee Pierce and Jimmie Yorgensen. Thanks also to Kris for getting us signed up and to Tom for his organizational skills.



A clean shiny truck and five bright shining faces.

—Photo on Carl's camera; photographer unnamed.



Tom and Clint take a turn at wrapping gifts during this year's fund-raiser at Cabela's. —Photo by D. Cone

THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

The **Weyerhaeuser Company Foundation** for a grant to support Safety Education.

Kirk Smith for donating a refrigerator to replace the one we've been using in our Corn Booth at the Western Idaho Fair.

Marie Scovel, Dan Scovel and Karen True for a cash donation in memory of **Percy Mielke**.

Jerry Colvin for a cash donation to our K9 team.

To those who have made cash donations to IMSARU in memory of **Russell Reed**:

Easy's Repair Service

Idaho Housing & Finance Association

Jimmy & Molly Brown

Diana Baker

Jeff Munn for making a custom stand for our wrapping-paper carousel at Cabela's.

Danny Cone for repairing the suspension, tuning up, and repairing exhaust leaks on our truck 902.