

WEB EDITION

RESCUE

IN THIS ISSUE:

Fallen Hiker in Bruneau Canyon -p. 1

Teenager Missing from Golf Course -p. 5

The Race to Robie Creek -p. 12

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

FOUNDING MEMBER:
**MOUNTAIN RESCUE
ASSOCIATION**



RESCUE IN BRUNEAU CANYON – APRIL 25, 2010 --OWEN MILLER

I had just put Kirsten to bed in her crib when the pagers sounded at 10:30 p.m. for a search and possible technical rescue in Owyhee County, where a young man from Mountain Home AFB had fallen into Bruneau Canyon. Since he had the cell phone and vehicle keys in his pockets, his buddy had run the ten-plus miles to a phone. Life Flight spotted him during a search pass and indicated the lateral position to Grandview Fire Department and Grandview Ambulance crews but they were unable to reach, or even see, the subject. His intermittent cell phone contact with those on scene indicated a leg injury and that he was getting cold. No one knew how far the man had fallen.

We set a rendez-vous in Bruneau with a member of Grandview Ambulance to guide us into the scene. He told us that the subject could be as far as 500 feet from the canyon rim. At that point I was glad we had brought our four 11mm x 300' ropes as well as several 11mm x 150' ropes. The rescue site was 18 miles from Bruneau, half of that down a gravel road. Once on scene, firefighters advised us that



The litter and injured man arrive at the canyon rim.

RESCUE is published bi-monthly by the IDAHO MOUNTAIN SEARCH AND RESCUE UNIT, INC.
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



Preparing litter and equipment to be lowered to site.

the subject might actually be as far as 1,000 feet below the canyon rim. (The canyon is about 1,300 feet deep at that point.) Now we worried that we might not have enough rope for the main plus secondary belay and for edge attendants or emergency backup. We had enough for a maximum reach of 750 feet into the canyon from the top. Was this going to turn into a multi-pitch operation? Could we pull it off with the personnel and equipment we had? Especially in the dark?!

The firemen on scene led us to a staging area. As we approached in the dark, it became apparent that the terrain was steep and loose and that everyone in the area would have to be roped in. Two firemen had already suffered minor injuries while trying to reach a point where they could see the subject. We decided to drive two vehicles to the edge of an initial slope into the canyon, where they would be solid anchors for lowering a first team member to locate the subject.

Mike was in charge of the mainline system; John was in charge of the belay system; Bill would be the edge attendant to assist with the awkward edge transition with the litter as well as communications during the operation. New member (with extensive experience elsewhere) and EMT Steve would be our initial man over the edge, carrying medical equipment. Jeff would be our second man over the edge with the litter and other equipment once the subject was located. I would be leader and safety officer; the remaining IMSARU members and one VSAR member would assist with flaking ropes and hauling equipment...and work as haulers during the raise, along with muscle power from the Owyhee County personnel.



Even with a mechanical advantage, it's a lot of work.

Shortly after 2:00 a.m., the system was set up and Steve was ready to go over the edge. Not knowing how far the subject was from the canyon rim, we decided to lower Steve rather than have him rappel. We had already tied two 300-foot ropes together for the main and another two for the belay, anticipating a long lower with a knot pass. Shortly after the knot pass, Steve advised that he was on a ledge and the patient was about 40 feet to his right. After the traverse and patient assessment, Steve radioed that the subject had an obvious open tib/fib fracture of the left leg that was severely angulated, abrasions all over his body, and was very cold. We would later learn that the subject had also broken his right heel and right kneecap, lacerated his liver and suffered punctures of one lung. Steve made the call that we should raise the subject immediately, in the dark, instead of waiting for first light.



One last trip up the wall for Steve and Jeff.

We began lowering Jeff over the edge with the litter, a sleeping bag and other equipment. While he and Steve packaged the subject, we set up the mechanical advantage system for the raise operation. The terrain was a series of vertical cliff bands of various heights, separated by low-angle scree slopes. This proved to be challenging, with multiple edges requiring placement of rope protection as well as

increased friction in the system due to ropes running over so many edges. We needed a mechanical advantage system on the belay line as well, to remove excess slack. Grandview Fire Department personnel were instrumental manpower during the raise; as people on the haul systems tired, a mix of IMSARU and GVFD members rotated in to keep the system mov-



IMSARU has done their part; now it's all medical.



Dawn arrived as the medical helicopter departed.

ing. [For readers not familiar with mechanical advantage raising systems, the system had to be reset after each 12 to 15 feet of rope. It is not an elevator ride and not fast. It also is exhausting for the litter attendant to maneuver the litter and patient over multiple scree slopes.]

Life Flight 77 returned to the scene and an LZ set up by the local teams. At about 6:00 a.m., just before daylight, the subject was carried up the last low-angle slope by half a dozen IMSARU members and taken to the Grandview Ambulance, where their crew and the Life Flight crew prepared him for a flight to St. Alphonsus Medical Center in Boise. As the sun rose over Bruneau Canyon, IMSARU members returned to the edge to retrieve Jeff from the ledge where he had been waiting for about four hours. During the night it had been too dark to see the immensity of the canyon; as daylight broke, the sight was quite a shock...about 1300 feet deep to the river. Due to the terrain, we couldn't just throw the ropes to Jeff to get him topside. Steve again went over the side, this time with a little apprehension. Jeff and Steve were back topside by 8:00 a.m. We packed gear, had a quick debrief on-site, and headed to the Compound...with many stopping for coffee at the first opportunity.

Thanks to the members of Grandview Fire Department, Grandview Ambulance and the Owyhee County Sheriff's Office for their local knowledge and support throughout the entire operation, and to the crew of Life Flight 77 for flying the search to locate the subject, working all night on other calls, and then returning to fly our subject to Boise.

IMSARU members participating were Jeff Ball, Judd Ballard, John Ferguson, Charlotte Gunn, George Gunn, Mike Johnson, Wade Kimball, Bill Lindenau, Clint Matthews, Owen Miller, Daniel Moore, Jim Noland, Ashlee Pierce, Lee Pierce, Rebecca Shaver, Tom Wheless, Steve Wolfstich and Jimmie Yorgensen. VSAR member Jake Gillis also participated with Judd and Wade as advisors. Rod Knopp was in-town coordinator.

**TEENAGER MISSING FROM GOLF COURSE – APRIL 4, 2110
--CHARLOTTE GUNN**

It was almost 9 p.m. on Easter Sunday when State Communications paged us. Boise City Police Department requested we be on standby to search for a 16-year-old male who had played golf at a local course with friends, told them he was going back to the 17th hole to retrieve something he had left there, and did not return. Officers were currently in the investigative stage. By the time we got ourselves organized and the message set up on our voice-mail system, the standby had changed to “We want your team, especially canine teams and mantrackers, ASAP.” So we changed the recorded message and everyone shifted into higher gear.

Since many of our responders live on the northern and western sides of town, we had them respond directly to the parking lot of the golf course. George took the motor home up to serve as our command post and Charlotte went to the Compound to handle phones and radio there.

Topographical maps for the area don't even show that there is a golf course, and the majority of our searchers are not regular golfers, so navigation after dark was a challenge. [Signs that point to “Next Tee” are not terribly helpful when one has just walked into an unknown location.] We had three canine teams in the field, each accompanied by two additional searchers (and including three trackers) when the call came through to the young man's mother that he was safe. It seems that the subject's friends, wanting to do something to help, drove around town looking for him...and spotted him walking up the sidewalk at least three miles as the crow flies away from the golf course.

We will probably never know the whole story, but we do know that the missing teenager was unharmed and that his mother was very happy to have him back. We also understand why Easter egg hunts are held during daylight hours.

IMSARU responders included: Judd Ballard with Zora, Winston Cheyney with Skadi, Jake Gillis (VSAR), Charlotte Gunn (in-town coordination), George Gunn (O.L.), Kim Juda with Kiwi, Clint Matthews, Owen Miller, Daniel Moore, Ann Moser with Watson, David Oren, Edgar Rae, Gregg Rettschlag, Dan Scovel, Kris Scovel, Lori Thompson and Tom Wheless.

THANK YOU!

Thank You to Johnson Bookkeeping Service for a generous cash donation. We will use it toward our current budget priority of obtaining a pickup truck that will be adequate for pulling our Command Post trailer to mission sites.

THE GREAT POTATO RACE --COLIN SESEK

The day began at 7 a.m. when Gregg and I met at the Compound to gather equipment; I then drove 901 and he rode his bike to our aid location, where we met the other team members. The course allowed for 5K, 10K, half-marathon and full marathon, so we expected a few patients. We had our aid station operational by 8:15 but didn't have much business until about 9:30.

At that point a rather large man had just crossed the finish line and was standing near the aid station when he collapsed. At first I thought someone had pushed him because he fell backwards at such an odd angle. He couldn't stand up, so we took him to the nearest cot. He was soaking wet and his skin felt pretty cold. Jake started to take vitals; when he had to use his phone to compute the pulse, I knew it was high—about 170 beats per minute. At about that time, the sports medicine specialist from St. Al's came to help. She started to massage his calf muscles and that made him scream. To our amazement, his muscles were pulsating so badly it looked like they wanted to jump through his skin. I decided it was best to call 911 and evacuate the patient because there wasn't anything else we could do.

While I was calling 911, Wade took over to calm the patient...and took one for the team when the patient became combative. After Wade ducked a few punches, the paramedics and firemen showed up and took the patient off our hands. He was a good "learning patient" because it was a classic post-race presentation. He had the right mix of all the risk factors: It was his first half-marathon attempt. He was having noticeable problems since mile 9 or so, but pushed on. To train, he had run only 8 miles. He had not prepared appropriately in the days leading up to the race. All of those red flags meant a bad race day.

After that adventure, the day was much more peaceful. We had a few more patients who needed some shade and a calf massage but everyone recovered. Near the end of the day, Jake and I took a golf cart and checked out the last patient, who was walking almost the entire course due to an IT band issue. All in all, we treated at least 22 patients and got a very nice thank-you from the YMCA. I would personally like to offer special thanks to Wade for dealing with the dehydrated and combative ex-BSU football player and to Gregg for riding his bike up and down the course.

IMSARU workers included Jake Gillis (VSAR), Wade Kimball, Gregg Rettschlag, Colin Sesek and Jordan Wilson (VSAR).

SPRING CLEANING AT THE IMSARU COMPOUND – MAY 8, 2010 --MICHAEL MANCUSO

Spring clean-up day at the IMSARU Compound received a jumpstart when Linda Kearney showed up on Friday to begin a painting project in the meeting room. The main event started at 9 a.m. on Saturday, with seven folks showing up to practice their cleaning, landscaping, construction and repair skills. A few of the day's highlights included doorway trim work for the Operations Room; removal of a tree that fell across the edge of the roof in a recent windstorm; raking, pruning and trash removal around the front building; and the removal and proper dis-

posal of quite a bit of “toxic waste” as part of the corn booth storage room cleanup and reorganization effort. Sandwiches served at lunch gave everyone enough energy to continue into the afternoon. We were unable to get done everything on the day’s “to-do” list, so a signup sheet for these chores is posted at the Compound. These chores can be done at your convenience and your assistance will be appreciated.

Participants in all the fun included Francisco Castellon, Charlotte Gunn, Randy Jordan, Tom Kearney, Mike Mancuso, David Oren and Gregg Rettschlag.

[Editor’s Note: Michael will be working out of town a lot this summer. Linda Kearney is filling in for him as Property Manager, so talk to her about any concerns or offers in that department.]

**THREE IMSARU K9 TEAMS CERTIFY WITH THE NATIONAL
SEARCH DOG ALLIANCE, APRIL 29-MAY 1, 2010
--ANN MOSER**

It rained, hailed, and snowed. Sometimes we had wind, sometimes not. Occasionally the sun came out. But the dogs appreciated the cool, damp weather even if the handlers, evaluator, subjects and base camp operators did not! An evaluator from the National Search Dog Alliance (NSDA) was in Boise to test three of our dog teams: Kim Juda and Kiwi, Judd Ballard and Zora, and Ann Moser and Watson. Although all 3 of these teams were previously certified with the North American Police Work Dog Association, their certifications were due to expire soon.

Before we could even go out in the field, the handlers had to meet the pre-test requirements which included:

- Documentation of completion of NIMS courses IS-100a, IS-200, and IS-700
- Documentation of current CPR and First Aid
- Documentation that the dog had successfully completed the Canine Good Citizen test
- Training logs from the past year
- Passing score on the written test

Yes, we had to take a written test! The test was 100 questions in subjects including canine first aid, navigation and map reading, lost person behavior, SAR management, weather, and specific questions pertaining to working an area search dog. Also prior to the field test, the dogs had to pass an indication pre-test, which is a very short search set up so the evaluator can clearly see the dog’s trained indication that he/she has found the subject.

Our search area for the test was above Banks. The NSDA Area Search test is designed so that the test area can be adjusted downwards from the standard 160-acre test to account for weather, terrain, and vegetation. The evaluator figured a search area of 130 acres was appropriate for our test area, which was mostly forested with some shrub patches and a few acres of open sagebrush areas next to the creek. To pass the field test the dogs had to find 2 subjects in 130 acres in 3 hours! In order to cover 130 acres in 3 hours, the handlers also had to plan an efficient and effective search strategy.

I am very proud to say that all 3 teams passed the test! The test was tough but fair, and very applicable to the type of search work we do for IMSARU. The evaluator, Cam Daggett, did an outstanding job of setting up the test area, placing the subjects, and running the test. Each dog wore a Garmin Astro during the test; at the end of the search, Cam downloaded the dog and handler tracks and reviewed the search strategy with each handler.

I especially want to thank all the people that helped us out over the 2 days of testing. On the first day, Linda Kearney and Gregg Rettschlag were the base camp operators. Susan Janz and Susan Werner were our subjects. On the second day, Linda Kearney, Jeff Munn, and Rich Tuttle ran base camp. Jeff brought up some Boy Scouts to be our subjects. They were Luke Tuttle, Chris Frazer, Jared Petrie, and Forrest Nolan. They did a great job! Linda kept everybody happy by providing lots of snacks and lunch items. Sorry, Jeff, that I forgot my coffee!

TRACKING CLASS AT CAMP SANDERS, MAY 14-16, 2010
--JIMMIE YORGENSEN

IMSARU members Linda Kearney, Lori Thompson and Jimmie Yorgensen participated in another tracking training class taught by Joel Hardin Professional Tracking Services (JHPTS). This 24-hour class was sponsored by the Idaho Trackers Association and was held at Camp Sanders, 40 miles north of Moscow, Idaho. A total of 30 students, some traveling from as far away as northern British Columbia and Virginia, spent the weekend receiving professional mantracking training from Joel and the JHPTS staff.

For any of you who might be interested, there are two other classes scheduled in Idaho this year—in Stanley in July and in Boise in October—as well as classes in many other states. IMSARU currently has nine members certified through the JHPTS program, and expanding this tracking team is one of our goals. Please feel free to contact me at jimyorgensen@msn.com or at (208) 850-3610, or any other member of the IMSARU tracking team for questions or help regarding your tracking interest.

2010 WESTERN IDAHO FAIR, AUGUST 20-29, 2010

You've read this article before; only the dates have changed. Selling corn-on-the-cob at the Fair is our major fundraiser each year. It takes a tremendous amount of work from a lot of people, but until we win the lottery it is a necessity. Put the dates on your calendar, and start recruiting friends, relatives, spouses and teenage children to help. You will find that a lot of these people enjoy seeing the Fair from inside a booth...and with their entrance fee paid.

Our contract requires us to sell from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. Add an hour on each end for set-up and cleanup, and you have two shifts each day for ten days. Each shift needs four to twelve people, depending on day of the week and time of day; we also use some workers as a swing shift, late afternoon until mid-evening.

Plan now to do your share... and a little bit more.

CALENDAR

June 5	Joint Training: K9 Teams and Trackers – Contact Linda Kearney at 321-1175	
June 7	Technical Team Training – Personal Skills	7:00 p.m.
June 8	SAR Classroom Training – Track Aware	7:30 p.m.
June 12	SAR Field Training – Track Aware	Time & Place T.B.A.
June 15	Trackers’ Planning Session	6:30 p.m.
June 15	Medical Training	7:30 p.m.
June 21	Technical Team Training – Personal Skills	7:00 p.m.
June 22	Business Meeting	7:30 p.m.
June 23	Tracker Team Training – Contact Dan or Kris at 376-7573	6:30 p.m.
June 26	Technical Team Field Training	Time & Place T.B.A.
June 29	IMSARU Board Meeting	7:00 p.m.
July 6	General Meeting: Training – “Dealing with the Media”	7:30 p.m.
July 9-11	JHPTS Tracking Class in Stanley	
July 13	SAR Classroom Training	7:30 p.m.
July 17-18	SAR Field Training	Time & Place T.B.A.
July 20	Medical Training	7:30 p.m.
July 27	Business Meeting	7:30 p.m.
Aug. 3	Preparations for Corn Booth	7:30 p.m.
Aug. 10	Finish Prep & load Corn Booth	7:30 p.m.
Aug. 14	Set up Corn Booth at Fairgrounds	
Aug. 20-29	Corn Booth at Western Idaho Fair Lots of volunteers needed!	10 a.m. – midnight daily

ALSO MARK YOUR CALENDAR FOR THE JHPTS TRACKING CLASS WE ARE SPONSORING OCTOBER 8-10 AT GOWEN FIELD!

WHAT DO TRACKERS DO? --CHARLOTTE GUNN

You may have noticed in this issue several references to tracking classes. IMSARU currently has five trackers with Basic certification, one Apprentice and three Journeymen, plus others with some experience but not currently certified. The newest Journeyman is Kris Scovel, who received that certification a few months ago and should have been recognized in the previous issue. Congratulations, Kris!

Trackers will seldom be the ones to “make the find” of a live subject because their work is slow with attention to details. What they do is determine direction of travel so that the search area is smaller and therefore easier to cover, or “cut for sign” to determine whether anyone fitting the description of a missing person has traversed a specific area. Sometimes they decipher further information about the subject from the sign he/she left on the ground. On occasion, trackers may be the ones to tell the officials in charge that there is no sign that matches the story.

And yes, they train and train and keep on training. In addition to the official classes that our members attend at their own expense, our team meets locally every other week for a couple of hours’ work. We welcome all IMSARU members to train with us, whether just curious about the skill, trying to decide whether to get seriously involved, or simply wondering what kinds of idiots go out in the rain and dark and cold even when the pagers did not go off. There will be an introductory unit training June 8 and June 12, and IMSARU is sponsoring the class to be held at Gowen Field October 8-10. Do join us.

WASARCON AND TRACKING CLASS, MAY 19-23, 2010 --CHARLOTTE GUNN

In Washington State, a different county hosts the state SARCON each year. This year it was Skamania County and met at the fairgrounds in Stephenson. Yes, that’s western Washington, and yes, it almost always rains some during the conference. This year was perhaps excessive, especially when combined with a wind that displaced and/or dismantled several tent camps. Danny took the pre-conference class on Logistics, where he met in a tent for the class and then retreated to his very comfortable fifth-wheel trailer, complete with TV and Internet reception. George and I took the Joel Hardin Professional Tracking Services class, which had some classroom time but also lots of hours of field practice where the average number of showers per hour seemed incredible. At least we had our little 4wd motor home for the nights; we did wonder why we had made the effort to install our new carpet before the trip, as the combination of mud and goose droppings soon spoiled the effect. Rebecca took the same tracking class and tented; despite pitching the tent under the prow of Danny’s trailer, with a plywood underlayment and an extra tarp over, she got wet and moved to the Gunn RV for her last night. (Full disclosure: Rebecca obtained that used tent from George and me, but there was no warranty.)

For those who live in the dry sagebrush plains, it was a great chance to track in totally different soil and vegetation. Believe it or not, there is still track evidence on the ground after three days and nights of rain...not necessarily easy to see and decipher, but there. For me, the most enjoyable and most challenging was our work on cutting sign. All agreed that we don’t want to track



We got creative as we tried to give Rebecca a dry tent.

nor to cut alone, but that it is amazing what a team can accomplish.

Ignoring the weather, which the natives seemed to do better than us foreigners, the SARCON was well set up. Tents and livestock barns served as classrooms. There was a wide variety of classes; my favorite was Sharon Ward's presentations on legal issues for SAR (how to avoid being sued). I have already obtained IMSARU's agreement to write policies for two areas where we are potentially vulnerable.

George reported to IMSARU on Dr. Paul Green's session about predicted changes to the SAR search mission load—more dementia cases, more children, more despondent subjects, and an increasing number of “adventurers” involved in race events, etc.

There were warm showers in the restrooms, and the BBQ food provided during the main conference was excellent. Road crews were at work early Wednesday morning, dumping and rolling road mix where the gravel road around the campground had drowned. They even had a deuce-and-a-half truck available at closing time to tow out those whose vehicles couldn't make it out of the muddy camping area.

IMSARU attendees were Danny Cone, Charlotte Gunn, George Gunn and Rebecca Shaver.

THE RACE TO ROBIE CREEK – APRIL 17, 2010 --GREGG RETTSCHLAG

This was my first foray into the infrastructure of Robie Creek. We started on Friday evening at the Compound, where we packed gear and a convoy took off to Robie Creek to set up the finish-line logistics and aid station. I thought my third iteration of setting up pole shelters would be easier, but found myself staring at the mass of parts and being thankful Jerry was directing the



First aiders and EMTs wait for the runners. The snow melted just enough to clear the road for the race. Rain threatened as we set up the pole shelters, the popup shelter and command trailer, and wind gusts pushed us to make sure everything was well anchored, but the rain held off until we were pretty much finished and ready to enjoy the brownies that Charlotte had sent up.

On Saturday, a much larger crew assembled at 8 a.m. As our medical officer for the day, Carl gave us a quick briefing; Kris doled out the aid station assignments and we loaded vehicles with the gear for first aid stations to be set up at 3 miles, 7 miles, the summit and 11.5 miles. All radio traffic was to go through the summit communications team, above the race course and working through our new repeater. I was assigned to the 7-mile aid station, with Rose and Everett.

One of our main concerns for the day was the unseasonably warm forecast, as runners had been training in lower temps. We were warned to be extra vigilant for heat-related problems, and to radio ahead the bib numbers of those who showed signs of distress. Well before the race start, two women who were walking the course stopped at our station. One of them was complaining of heart rhythm irregularities that she associated with her blood pressure meds. She was working her way to her volunteer post at the finish and decided she wanted to keep moving despite our offers of a chair and radio contact with the paramedics. We hoped this encounter wasn't indicative of the day to come.

You never know where the glitches in a well-laid plan are going to arise, and this day it ap-



The calm before the storm at the finish line medical station

peared to be in establishing summit communications. Dan and Bill first had to assist a vehicle hauling ham radio gear when it got stuck in snow above the summit. Then our repeater appeared to be a bit finicky. Fortunately, all the problems were ironed out with minutes to spare before the start of the race.

The lead runner arrived at our location at 12:42. I assumed that the middle-of-the-pack participants would be most likely to need aid from us, but no real major need ever materialized. We had lots of requests for things we couldn't give out, like Ibuprofen, but most aid given was Vaseline for chafing and blisters. We received far more thanks-you's than requests for aid. Throughout the race, a few evacs were requested, but we heard of no real acute problems. The lesson for me on this day was that different agencies see things based on the service they provide. Paramedics appear to deal with individuals and small groups; therefore they refer to contact with people in terms of their medical issues with no details like names or bib numbers. This contrasts with a group like ours that was in charge of logistics and keeping track of large numbers of staff and subjects.

As the last participant and sweep vehicle passed, we packed up our station. Rose and Everett dropped me at the summit before heading to Boise; when the sweep vehicle passed the summit, I helped Brad and John pack their station and we headed for the finish line. Arriving at the finish, I was surprised to see that all the cots in the aid tents were occupied, as well as several chairs. Many of the occupants were connected to IV's.

Our members working the finish appeared to have things well under control, so a few of us decided it was a good time to grab some food. Brad worked the bus line with a few minor first aid supplies in hand and was able to dispense almost all the stuff along the rather lengthy line. My

next lesson for the day was that the orange shirts serve a purpose. I had several people approach me for assistance. Some things I could help with, while others were outside the scope of services we were providing. As Brad demonstrated, it never hurts to have first aid supplies handy and to work the crowd at an event like this.

The last participants completed the race at around 5:30, so it was time to start packing our gear. All of those receiving treatment in the aid tents did their best Lazarus impression and walked off mostly under their own power. My last lesson for the day was that packing the pole shelter pieces back into their respective ammo boxes can test the best of Tetris skills. With everything packed, we were back at the Compound at around 7:30 to unload and were on our way home by 8:30.

IMSARU participants included Brad Acker, Francisco Castellon, Danny Cone, John Ferguson, Ann Finley, Kent Fritchman, Jake Gillis (VSAR), Charlotte Gunn, George Gunn, Mike Johnson, Randy Jordan, Carl Kidwell, Bill Lindenau (ATV), Clint Matthews, Owen Miller, Jerry Newland, Pauline Paxton, Gregg Rettschlag, Dan Scovel (O.L.), Kris Scovel, Rebecca Shaver, Lori Thompson, Tom Wheless, Everett Wood, Rose Wood and Jimmie Yorgensen.



The scene inside the medical tent at the finish line of the Race to Robie Creek