

**WEB EDITION**

**RESCUE**

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

FOUNDING MEMBER:  
**MOUNTAIN RESCUE  
ASSOCIATION**



**ANOTHER MIRACLE ON ANOTHER MOUNTAIN  
LOST HUNTER ON CUDDY MOUNTAIN, SEPTEMBER 12-13, 2003  
--CHARLOTTE GUNN**



Belle, Kris, the subject and Vaughn at the site of the find.

We received a call from the Washington County Sheriff's Office late Friday morning. A 61-year-old hunter, in the early stages of Alzheimer's, had disappeared on Wednesday afternoon from the Summer's Grave Cabin where the family gathers annually for camping and grouse hunting. The altitude is about 7,000 feet; the weather had cleared after a few days of rain; a friend had last seen the subject and his Springer Spaniel at around 2:30 p.m. The missing man was described as physically fit and very strong, able to "walk the legs off" younger men, well dressed but carrying no equipment. Washington County SAR had searched all the immediate area and had run the trails and roads on ATV's and motorcycles without a trace of the missing man. A helicopter search had



Sheriff Williams and Jerry discuss strategy.

also come up empty. They asked us to bring search dogs.

Jerry Newland, Kris Walker, Suzanne Ventura with Schatz, Sgt. Tony Plott with Belle, and Charlotte Gunn with Xena made the drive to Council and continued on challenging roads and sparse directions to the cabin. Belle and Schatz are both tracking dogs and the family supplied scent articles; both

dogs headed down across the meadow in the direction where the subject was last seen, but were unable to keep the trail. Kris and Suzanne found footprints of a man and a dog, which they marked for our mantrackers. Jerry and Sheriff Williams agreed to call in more resources for early light on Saturday.

Tony spent the night on the ground beside the campfire, together with the Sheriff and Tony Buthman of Washington County; the rest of us stretched out, more or less, in vehicles that we shared with the dogs. It was a very frosty night.



Dan and Kris working tracks

Kris Hoffman and Dan Scovel, fresh from another mantracking training the previous weekend, left Boise at 3 a.m. to squeeze in a few hours' work between family commitments. Working with the description of the subject's boot sole, as supplied by family members, they started at the tracks Suzanne and Kris had marked but were unable to go far with them nor to find another line of travel. (It later turned out that the sole description was wrong.) In the

meantime, Joey Clements, Richard Clements, George Gunn, Phil O'Brien, Leslie Robertson with Mingo, Janine Townsend and Everett Wood with his ATV also arrived to join the effort. Martha



The right track.

flagged tracks. Unfortunately, Tony could see that the “dog” prints were actually coyotes. Meanwhile, the decision had been made to commit most of our searchers—including IMSARU, Washington County’s Vaughn Kelley and a couple of family members—to the gravity trap down from the meadow in front of the cabin. Washington County arranged for pickup trucks and ATV’s to go in to the bottom, to transport people and dogs after they fought their way down through the steep, brush-choked terrain.

No one who made that trek wants to do it again. Kris W. later gave a vivid description of “swimming through the brush,” falling heels-over-head and still not touching the ground because the brush was so thick, and crossing the creek multiple

times as the teams struggled for passage. But suddenly there was a hat, identifiable via radio as belonging to the missing man! The whole tenor of the mission changed and the teams renewed their plunge, able to follow signs of someone’s passage before them. Kris was at water’s edge, Tony P. some 50 yards above him and Vaughn another 50 yards up when they spotted a vest, obviously laid out deliberately on a log with the orange most visible. When Vaughn did not come down in response to their calls and whistles, Kris and Tony went up to find he was with the subject—who was alert, talking and joking with them.

The subject’s feet were obviously the worse for wear. He was missing one sock, which Tony replaced with one from his own foot, showed evidence of long-term wet feet, and had lost one toenail. He did not know where he had lost his shotgun, and said his dog had stayed with him

Vandivort went up as air observer with Danny Cone of Malheur County SAR.

Richard, Xena and I were sent to sweep an area around an old mine, known to be one of the subject’s favorite spots; we then were extended on out through a forested corner that had not been previously covered. When bow hunters reported seeing human and dog prints together near the bottom of the Crooked River Trail, we returned to base; Sheriff Williams, Tony B. and Everett transported us as far as their ATV’s could go and we then hiked on down to the



Xena travels to her search area.



Tony finds the vest.

for the first two days but then had wandered away. However, after eating and drinking, he was on his feet; using Kris's trekking poles, he walked on down the remaining 200 yards or so to where an ATV could reach him. From there, he was transported to an E.M.T., and it seemed best to take him to the Weiser Hospital for a checkup. [The family left us a message on Sunday that the subject had a non-displaced ankle fracture, but was strong, cheerful and doing well. That's one tough man!] It took about four hours to get our searchers back to base camp at the top of the mountain, but no one could go to sleep until all arrived and told us firsthand what had happened. The family had hot coffee and hot chili waiting;

searchers who had traveled in the back of a pickup through hours of night chill really appreciated that and the chance to warm up in the cabin with its woodstove. Some people felt they had to drive on home Saturday night, but most of us waited until Sunday morning, when we formed a caravan that included the subject's family.

Thoughts and lessons:

1. The human body and spirit can be incredibly strong.



A sore foot, after three days and three nights of travel.



Subject and searchers, all smiling at the bottom of the hill.

When a man who is familiar with the area but has the dislocations of Alzheimer's has not had his medication for three days, has spent three nights out in heavy frost with no equipment, and has disappeared in horrendous terrain, the prospects are grim. When he is found alive, responsive and able to get back on his feet (despite an ankle no one knew was broken), it gives the searchers a lift that will carry us through less happy times. [Some of us couldn't help noticing on the way in that we passed the C. Ben Ross turnoff where we searched for a drowned man and the Mann Creek turnoff, where we searched for the missing Idaho Power plane; driving in the Hornet Creek Road brought back memories of the man with Alzheimer's who drove his pickup as far as it would go and then died on the brushy hillside below it.]

2. It has been a while since we have worked with Washington County, and we enjoyed the chance to get reacquainted. We are proud of the resources we can bring to a mission, but their local knowledge and ability to communicate terrain and search areas were invaluable.

3. This was another time when we did not know at the start what resources would be most helpful. The search dogs were an obvious tool, and they were helpful both in indicating direction of travel and in clearing some areas where the subject might have been; however, the dog teams alone could not have accomplished the mission. Air search is a wonderful tool, but trees and heavy brush hide people. In the end, it was good search management, foot troops and a heavy dose of luck that succeeded.

4. Don't overlook the less-obvious contributions of those who spent less or no time in the field: Phil brought up the tires Kris W. needed so badly and he and Richard got them on the vehicle before Kris returned exhausted from the field. Joey, Janine and George teamed with O.L. Jerry to perform multiple functions. Rod spent his usual late and early hours on the radio and phone, arranging resources and communications.

5. Dog handlers always have some concerns with wildlife. Range cattle everywhere and coyotes serenading all night are common, but we all twitched a bit at the reports of recent up-close

encounters with bear and skunk, as well as the big rattlesnake. And this dog handler will now pay closer attention to animal footprints—as in dog vs. coyote.

6. There will be some new IMSARU legends from this weekend: How did Kris W. manage to have **two** flat tires in one trip? How did George get the motor home up those roads to the top? Did Suzanne and Charlotte really get any sleep Friday night when they shared Suzanne's SUV with their two German Shepherds? Is it true that Everett can sleep absolutely anywhere and any time that he doesn't have an assignment? Did Jerry really tell Kris there was no air pump on 903? Where was the Dramamine when Janine needed it?



How many spare tires will Kris carry now?

## **CORN BOOTH – AUGUST 15-23, 2003**

### **--CHARLOTTE GUNN**

Another Corn Booth at the Western Idaho Fair; another three weeks of intense efforts; another nine days and nights of volunteers shucking, cooking, selling, cleaning up.... This one event earns about half our budget for the entire year of service, and we could not do it without the help of dozens of people. I can't list them all, but offer special thanks to the following: Everett and Rose Wood, Daniel and Jean Iverson, Terry and Susan Read worked all the weekday shifts which can be so difficult for volunteers to fill; Terry and Susan also donated some new aprons to replace some of our badly-stained ones. (What will we do next year when Dan and Jean are traveling elsewhere during Fair time?) Jeff Munn supervised the booth set-up, picked up the money every night and delivered it to the counting house, made sure someone had called in a corn count for the next day, arranged a family crew for one whole shift, and supervised the take-down. Martha Vandivort volunteered to schedule workers and distribute tickets and information to them; she also ran errands and bought supplies, often on short notice. Bob Meredith arranged purchase of the two white tents which greatly improved the appearance of our booth.

Non-members who helped make it happen include: Boise-Cascade staff filled two night shifts, with Tony Rockwell as the IMSARU representative. Don Hefner of Volcanic Farms made sure we had fresh corn every morning, adjusting the count as business waxed and waned. (If you didn't get any of that sweet bicolor, so new that it has only a number, anticipate it next year.) And loyal customers returned, telling us they always look forward to the "hot buttered corn" concession, both because of our product and because of who we are.

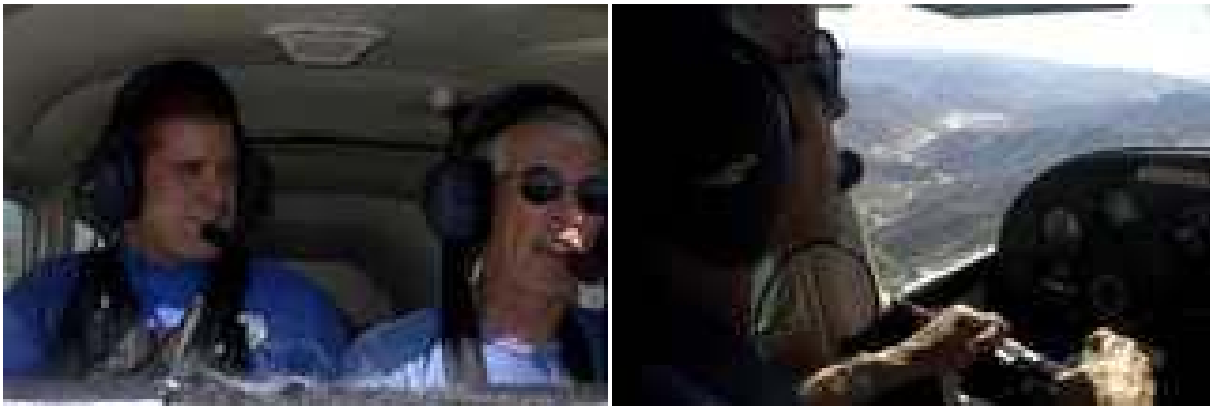
We could also mention some things we appreciated **not** having: There were hot days, but no 114 degrees like last year's Powwow. There was a rainstorm but not the destructive wind that

is sort of expected at least once during the run. And we had no missions to stretch our already-committed personnel beyond human limits.

Again, we thank all who helped us with this major project.

## **MISSING ELK HUNTERS NEAR ARROWROCK – SEPTEMBER 21, 2003 --JOEY CLEMENTS**

We were called out early Sunday morning to search for two overdue hunters near Arrowrock. Family members reported that two friends, ages 21 and 22, had left Boise Friday afternoon to go elk hunting “in the Arrowrock-Cottonwood area.” They were going to take Forest Service road #268 (Arrowrock Road) and go past “the ranger station” (probably the Cottonwood station.) The two subjects were supposed to be back in Boise by 4 p.m. on Saturday. At least one parent of one of the young men was absolutely certain he would not deliberately have missed an appointment at that time.



Are these guys having fun or what! Dave Ritzenthaler flying as observer with Bill Miller of the Ada County Aerial Sheriffs on the missing elk hunters search.

This began as a difficult search, primarily because the roads were so bad. It was also frustrating because there were so many roads where the subjects could have gone. In addition, many of the IMSARU volunteers on this search were still recovering from the previous weekend’s mission. We were looking for a white 1990 Toyota 4Runner and, as easy as this sounds, it was like trying to find a needle in a haystack. O.L. Everett sent Chris, Richard, Todd, Ron and Kris out in vehicles to search different branches of the roads. Bill Miller as pilot and Dave as observer searched from the air. There were several reports throughout the day of witnesses who had seen a white 4Runner “type” SUV in the area. Kris noted that on the way up the mountain he saw at least 10 white SUV-type vehicles. At around 4 p.m., we got the call from in-town coordinator Rod Knopp to cancel the search. We later found out that the hunters had not been lost; they had chosen to stay out an additional night.

Of course, the day wasn’t completely uneventful. We had one flat tire on Todd’s truck, which also had a broken jack. Luckily, Ron had a good jack with him and was able to help put on the spare. We also had a broken vacuum pump, a broken belt and a few stretched belts on 903; this

occurred when Richard was driving down the mountain on his way back home and the battery came off the battery mount. Chris came to the rescue on this one and drove all the way into Idaho City and back with parts for 903. Chris also went to the rescue of another stranded motorist, whose tow bar fell off and punctured his oil filter; Chris made another run into Idaho City and back for this. And from what I hear, Dave has some great stories to tell about his flight.

IMSARU members responding were Joey Clements, Richard Clements, Todd Culley, Chris Harry, Ron Moomey, Dave Ritzenthaler, Kris Walker and Everett Wood. Special thanks to Ada County Aerial Sheriff Bill Miller, who volunteered his time to fly.

### **SEARCH FOR DROWNED MAN – AUGUST 30, 2003 --CHARLOTTE GUNN**

Well after dark (about 11 p.m.) on Friday, August 29, two men went out from the Cottonwood Campground at C.J. Strike Reservoir in a small homemade boat with limited freeboard and no lights. The survivor stated that another boat went by them and the wake swamped their boat. The boat sank and was later found stern-down in water shallow enough that it could be spotted from the surface. Neither man was wearing a life-jacket; both tried to swim to shore where a campfire was reportedly visible. People on shore eventually heard the cries for help, went down to the shore and reportedly shouted for the two men to stand up because they were in shallow water despite their distance from the bank. The survivor stated that his friend had been right behind him but that when he stood up and turned around, his friend had disappeared.

I received a page from State Comm near noon on Sunday, asking how to locate Gene Ralston. Gene called not long after that to say that the Owyhee County Sheriff wanted him to take his side-scan sonar to look for the body but that, due to the description of conditions (shallow water, lots of weeds) he recommended using a search dog also and the Sheriff agreed. Gene and Tom Corn took Gene's boat and equipment down; Kris Walker loaded up his boat with the low platform for the dog to work; Pam Green and Inca picked me up and we all headed southeast.

The conditions were indeed as described. Kris was able to run his inflatable boat into quite shallow water, but the outboard picked up lots of weeds. Inca worked actively for about an hour and a half (a very long time for such concentrated work) but did not hit. Gene and Tom ran their pattern with the sonar towfish barely in the water and had one "maybe" image but nothing definite. The body floated and was found early Monday morning.

### **ELECTING OFFICERS FOR 2004**

Our by-laws say we elect officers at the General Meeting (first Tuesday) in October. The nominating committee of Martha Vandivort, Karen Limani and Kris Hoffman have been accepting nominations and volunteers, and contacting people to ask whether they are willing to serve. Members may also nominate candidates at the meeting. The following officers will be elected on October 4, to serve terms of one year: Coordinator\*, President, Vice-President (also in charge of safety education and membership processing), Secretary, Treasurer, Technical Direc-

tor\*, Logistics Director, Public Relations Director, Training Director\*, Property Manager, and Medical Director. [An asterisk indicates that office must be filled by someone who is, or has been, a Rescue Specialist—formerly known as “a Rescue member.”]

We consider it healthy to have a mix of experience and new blood on our Board of Directors. Many of these offices demand a lot of time and energy; and it is rare that the same person is willing to continue the responsibility forever. We hope you said Yes if you were asked to run for office. If you are not ready to accept one of these posts at this time, consider volunteering for one of the appointed jobs—which range from individual projects through on-going tasks that may need a lot of time.

In order to run for office or to vote, you must be a current member with dues paid for 2003. If you meet this criterion but absolutely cannot attend the meeting, you can send a written proxy with another IMSARU member, who can then cast votes for you.

### **H.R.D. SEMINAR FOR CANINE TEAMS, SEPTEMBER 5-7, 2003** **--CHARLOTTE GUNN**

In case you are not familiar with the term Human Remains Detection, this is an extension of what we used to call “cadaver training.” At the advanced level, it means dogs trained to find minute sources of human scent, including aged and buried, and to give a passive alert that is definite but will not disturb any evidence. (Yes, these dogs, also called forensics dogs, are used in criminal investigations.) IMSARU has two handlers who have been training their dogs in the H.R.D. specialty and who expect to certify to California standards soon, but other dog handlers



Martha and Angie, Suzanne and Schatz, Charlotte and Xena

want only enough work with cadaver scent to improve performance in water search and to be aware of how their dogs will react if they find a deceased person.

Bonneville County Sheriff's SAR sponsored a basic H.R.D. seminar in Idaho Falls, near

their new building and including some rubble and storage fields. Instructors were Chris Goodhue from Montana and Janet Wilts from Wyoming. You cannot train a dog in this skill in just three days; instead, this class taught us how to introduce the dogs to the scents and how to develop the desired alert behavior (sit, sit-and-bark, etc.) They used a “pigeonhole” board, ce-

ment blocks, bones on the ground, scent in containers, and eventually more realistic scenarios with spilled blood and scented clothing; the sites also included non-human scents for proofing. We learned to work in teams of three to have our dogs “Check it,” to reinforce the alert with command when needed, to prevent the dog from going on past the scent but without the handler cueing, and for one of the helpers to reward the dog at the scent source.

On Saturday, we used GPS to set up a grid search pattern and worked in pairs to find the playing cards in two field areas, working from different starting points and crossing the areas in different directions. The instructors claimed there were 54 cards out there, but no team found that many....Maybe the jackrabbits stole them! We then had four outdoor search areas with scent, ranging from the piled cement rubble through a very steep gravel hill. The canine teams had all worked three or four of the problems before the storm arrived. Lucky us! Stan Fenn had invited us to his house for a barbecue, which included wonderful grilled ribs, Dutch oven style cooking, salads, fruit, homemade huckleberry ice cream, brownies. Yes, we made pigs of ourselves. And Stan’s shop/garage was a snug place to be while the wind whistled and the rain poured.

Sunday morning’s new exercise was a crime scene scenario, set in a huge lot that stored empty refrigerators, piles of concrete barriers, metal cattle guards, heavy equipment, and at least one stray cat. Each team was to search for evidence in the case of a man who had not come home from work the previous evening; the tale included allegations of an extra-marital affair, a quarrel with a fellow worker, etc. We obviously wanted our dogs to alert on the spilled blood and the scented clothing hidden in a refrigerator, but we also needed to learn to think in terms of crime scenes—marking clues, being aware of where we walked and what we touched, knowing where the dog had searched and what reactions were visible.

This was a great introduction to H.R.D. Chris and Janet worked hard to give us all individual help, to provide a wide variety of experiences, and to answer individual questions. The ratio of two instructors to eight dog teams was perfect; we got to work with teams from our own unit **and** with Bonneville County teams, to the benefit of all. Speaking of Bonneville County, they are great hosts. Not only did they make all the arrangements for the class and facilities, but they arranged hosts for our teams so that no one had to pay for motels. THANK YOU, BONNEVILLE COUNTY S.A.R.!

IMSARU participants were Suzanne Ventura with Schatz, Martha Vandivort with Angie, Charlotte and George Gunn with Xena. If you have any sources of human scent (pulled teeth, blood-soaked gauze, human tissue from surgery, etc.) that you would be willing to donate, please let one of us know; your doctor or dentist may be very willing to cooperate when you explain the cause. It may sound gruesome, but this training could make us more effective in helping grieving families recover their loved ones.

## TRAINING YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS

October's SAR training starts with the Tuesday evening class on E.L.T. Most of us think of this as being used to locate downed aircraft, but we may have to broaden our assumptions. If the current development of personal emergency locaters becomes a trend, we may find ourselves looking for individuals with much the same technology and methods that have previously been used for planes. It is not terribly difficult to learn how to use the E.L.T., but it absolutely requires practice before you use it on a mission. Jerry Newland spent years in C.A.P. and is ready to share some of his expertise with us.

Jerry is also in charge of the weekend training, which will be a mock mission. Hint #1 is that there is wide agreement among our search managers that it would be beneficial to see the Pilot Peak area firsthand without the thick layer of snow that usually covers it when we are called for missing snowmobilers. Hint #2 is that Jerry and Kris Walker have already scouted this area and have undoubtedly devised a scenario that will be challenging and educational. They say the "mission" will need all kinds of resources, so come prepared to work in base camp, to search on foot or on ATV or via 4wd or with a canine team, to do medical aid or technical rescue, to use the E.L.T. skills you will have learned on Tuesday—whatever your skill level, you will have a chance to be part of a team and to learn something new as well.

When asked whether this training will include an overnight stay, the answer was vague with a suggestion that it might depend on how efficiently we carry out the mission. Be prepared!

### SEARCH MANAGEMENT

**-The latest "best practices" for the initial operational period.**

**14-16 November '03**

For over a decade, SAR management programs have been modeled after the Wildland Fire Service's complex ICS (Incident Command System). They involve wading through an alphabet soup of POA, LKP, AOC, PLS etc., that are the results of modern data analysis and computer projections. All this may be helpful in large multiday incidents. It ignores that the Fire Service has also shown appropriate "initial attack" often prevents a situation from becoming a large project fire

In the last few years, an innovative SAR "initial attack" model has been refined by the people who literally wrote the books that have guided SAR since the seventies. What has been developed is a "best practices" SOP (based on the "six step process" developed by the International Association of Chiefs of Police) and a field guide of the "must do" tasks of the first operational period (0-24 hours.) This Initial Attack course introduces SAR concepts but does not rely on numbers and arcane math calculations.

The Idaho Mountain Search and Rescue Unit is making available to our local Law Enforcement and SAR community, this class focusing on the most current SAR best practices for the first operational period.

**1200 to 2000 Friday --0900 to 1700 Saturday—0900 to 1200 Sunday**

**Cost \$20 including text, lunches and snacks**

**P.O.S.T. Approved for 20 hours credit**

This dynamic class features small-group interaction and "hands-on" problem solving as well as lecture and guest speakers. The class outline is posted on our web site, [www.imsaru.org](http://www.imsaru.org)

If you are interested, contact George Gunn, Training director 208-378-7787 [IDSAR@cableone.net](mailto:IDSAR@cableone.net)

## SPECIAL THANKS TO:

**Chuck Bricker**, who keeps putting our vehicles back together. Recently it was problems with 903, resulting from the tire that disintegrated. Then the catalytic converters went out on 901. Then the battery jarred loose in 903, causing multiple trauma beneath the hood. Each time, Chuck came in during evenings or weekends and used his expertise to figure out the problem and fix it at a minimum cost to us. Many of our members have never seen Chuck unless they happened to work the same shift at the Corn Booth, but we all thank him for keeping us on the road.

**Caldwell Eagles Auxiliary** for the cash donation of \$100. We work cheaply, since we are all volunteers, but it is still expensive to train, purchase and maintain equipment, pay utility bills for our meeting and storage property, and go wherever we are needed. Thank you, members of the Eagles Auxiliary, for helping to underwrite our work.

## MISSING GROUSE HUNTER – SEPTEMBER 6-7, 2003 --JERRY NEWLAND

While I was enjoying the BSU game on Saturday, the pager went off. After checking in with the phone tree, the first thing that I did was look at the clock. We hardly ever get a call to go out



before the sun sets. Information from the call was that a 13-year-old grouse hunter had been reported missing by her family earlier that day. Rod and the Sheriff determined that the urgency was high and that a team needed to be on scene quickly.

When I arrived at the Compound and received a briefing from Rod, he informed me that the search was to be in the Pilot Peak area. Kris Walker and I had just been up there on Monday to work through the area with GPS and topographic maps so that we could begin to develop an area preplan, due to the number of calls that we receive in this area.

The team that was assembled to go into the field that evening included: Chris Harry, Tom Wheelless, Bill Lindenau, David Rizenhalter, Karen Limani, Dean Daniels (volunteer commandeered due to ATV availability), and Jerry Newland (O.L.).



Jerry and Kris at work, at Command Center

Monday was really beneficial to this search because everything that they were using for references were items like horse troughs and corrals, none of which is on the map.



Bill gets his ATV ready to go.

When the team arrived at Pilot Peak, I asked David and Karen to go up to the lookout and drop off the unit repeater. While at the lookout, David made contact with friends and family searching for our missing person and determined that she and the rest of the group were supposed to have FRS radios. David and Karen remained at the lookout for the rest of the evening and into the wee hours of the morning, providing communications with the people already out looking for our missing person.

Upon arriving on scene, Tom (whom I had asked prior to arrival to act as family liaison) and I went and introduced ourselves to the mother of our missing person. During our information-gathering process, I kept thinking that Kris W's. and my trip on

The initial plan was to have Bill and Dean ride the loop trail around the perimeter to determine if the trails had been traveled on and if any tracks left the trail.

While the two ATVs were out, I began planning the next phase of the search. A call was made to town for additional support. Late in the evening, it was determined that the missing person's brother could point out the location

where he had left her. With this in mind, the next step was to get an ATV to go out with the dad and brother to establish the PLS.

Most of the evening and early morning involved napping in shifts and manning the ops center while waiting for the ATVs to return. Our ATVs returned at about 6:00 am. The riders received warm food to help them take a short nap while we waited for the support teams to arrive. At about 8:00 am, our additional team members arrived on scene. These included: Kris W., Tim Henning, Everett Wood, Leslie Robertson with Mingo, and Janine Townsend.

As I was not feeling up to par, I asked Everett and Leslie to take over and began to brief them on the activities of the night before and the initial plans for the morning. During this briefing, we overheard the county Chief Deputy call dispatch and inform them that he had our missing person and that he was en route to our location.

After our missing person was reunited with her family, we were given the opportunity to visit with her, leaving the scene with this summary of her tale: After leaving her brother en route to camp, she took a wrong turn and ended up coming out just below the lookout, traveling south to Idaho City on the Bear Run trail. She made it into town and asked for directions to a known point that she was confident she could navigate back to camp from. She received the directions that she was seeking from a person in town and began to backtrack her route as indicated by her newly-acquired directions. Upon reaching the Four Corners, (so called by resident snowmobilers), she no longer recognized the area. She made the decision to turn back for town and have her directions clarified. Shortly after she turned around, she ran out of fuel and was unable to restart her machine. At this point, she decided that because it was so late, she would spend the night underneath a nearby tree and then in the morning travel by foot into town. When she arrived in town the next morning, the Chief Deputy was there to pick her up.



Missing subject is reunited with family.