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RESCUE

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

FOUNDING MEMBER:
**MOUNTAIN RESCUE
ASSOCIATION**



**MIRACLE ON THE MOUNTAIN
SNOWMOBILERS ON PILOT PEAK – MARCH 5-10, 2003
--CHARLOTTE GUNN**



O.L. Newland directed the operation from this temporary shelter on the first day.
Photo by K. Walker

On Wednesday, a couple in their 40's took their snowmobiles up to Pilot Peak to ride for a couple of hours; there was some question whether a third person might have gone with them. They were reported missing when no one picked up their 8-year-old from day care; the vehicle was in the Mores Creek Summit parking lot. We received a request to help organize a search, beginning at daylight on Thursday. There was lots of fresh snow, and a winter storm warning.

Jerry served as O.L. for the first two days. Winston and Kris, in addition to their organizational work, spent some time on snowshoes, and reported very difficult and dangerous snow conditions.

Most of the actual searching was done by volunteer snowmobilers, often in almost whiteout conditions, with constant avalanche danger.

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Search Base in the Mores Creek Summit parking lot.
Photo by K. Walker

On Friday, there were approximately 75 searchers in the field, including family and friends of the missing people and spontaneous volunteers. Weather conditions were the same as the previous day or worse; Sheriff Gary Brown and his deputy were caught in an avalanche on Highway 21 and had to be freed by heavy equipment. Saturday meant more volunteers available. Bill drove up during the night to be there for early-morning parking lot control.

George and Jim took over as co-OL's. There were fewer volunteer snowmobiles this time, but we still were able to send about 45 searchers into the field. When the weather broke a bit in early afternoon, Civil Air Patrol and the National Guard's Guardian helicopter joined the search.

George spent the night on site; Joey and Richard drove up late and camped, to do the parking lot control at daybreak. We had planned an extensive aerial search for this fourth day, but were foiled by Mother Nature. CAP had two planes in the air, but they were forced to turn back by poor visibility and icing conditions; Guardian managed to make it all the way in but soon had to get out of the clouds also. Searchers went out on snowmobiles, plus one team on snowshoes, until weather deteriorated even further—lowering clouds, blowing snow and increasing avalanche danger. In early afternoon, the family of the missing couple, in consultation with Sheriff Brown, asked



A snowmobile team leader (with maps) briefs his team. The orange vests were issued to all volunteers to identify them as searchers.

to suspend the search because of the danger to those in the field, and we held our breath until all teams made it back to base safely. It was difficult to admit that we had done all we could do and that the chances of survival after four days and nights in winter storm conditions were very slim.

On Monday, Mores Creek Summit was socked in until the weather broke at about 2 p.m. Some snowmobilers decided to go back up on their own and search again. They reported that they



Leslie and Jim debrief a sercher and add details to the master map.

couldn't see anything...but they did hear yells for help at about 3 p.m.. It was the missing couple, not only alive but still on their feet. Once down the hill, the subjects were transported to the hospital by LifeFlight, and the husband gave an interview to Channel 7 from his hospital bed. He said they had taken a wrong turn, gone down to play around in an area that looked like fun, been unable to get out and wrecked their snowmobiles ("hit a couple of trees.") He further stated that they had some minimal supplies, including a shovel and a little food, and they had decided to walk out—camping at night and walking during the day. Foot travel was very difficult and very slow, as everyone who had tried it on the mountain would agree. Needless to say, there was jubilation when the word came through.

There are so many people to thank that I don't know where to start. Sheriff Brown and his staff were on the job the whole time, organizing resources and supplies. Annie Heltsley of the Forest Service directed traffic and offered encouragement. An incredible number of people used their time and snowmobiles to look for the missing couple. Guardian and the CAP were ready and willing whenever the weather allowed. Food came in from many sources, including the Lions Club and the Gold Mine café that I know of. People were willing to sit in the Pilot Peak lookout all

day long to relay radio traffic—an absolute necessity in that terrain. Snowmobilers allowed their enclosed trailers to be used as shelters for waiting family and friends, for food service and for equipment checkout. Daniel Shields ran the Sno-Cat to open access trails for searchers and the snowplow operator worked valiantly to keep roads open and the parking lot cleared despite heavy snowfall. Rod Knopp spent uncounted hours on the phone and then on the radio as in-town coordinator. IMSARU members who could not go to the field showed up early and late at the Compound to help unload equipment, set it out to dry, and repack the next morning. And those who were organizing the search spent long hours debriefing each day's work and planning ahead for the next day. We thank you all for your contributions to this seemingly tragic mission that ended with a miracle.



Ham Radio volunteers provided vital communication, setting up a phone patch with Boise and the Sheriff's office.



Packing up the equipment after the search was suspended due to weather related safety concerns. Note the visibility.

IMSARU members who went to the mission on one or more days included Winston Cheney, Joey Clements, Richard Clements, Charlotte Gunn, George Gunn (co-O.L. 2 days), Chris Harry, Tim Henning, Kris Hoffman, Renee Johanson, Bill Lindenau, Jerry Newland (O.L. 2 days), Jim Noland (co-O.L. 2 days), Leslie Robertson, Kevin Schroeder, Dan Scovel, Martha Vandivort, Kris Walker and Everett Wood. Elmore County members included Ted Farmer and Dave Kinney with snowmobiles, Mike Gelalia, Chris

Huntley, Toni Noland, Daryl Page, Chris Patterson and Cory Stryker. Tony Barrett and Dave Ritzenthaler took their mobile ham radio equipment up to the base camp and provided communications with the outside world.

In an interview about two weeks after their adventure, Jim and Suzanne offered to share what they learned the hard way, in hopes of helping others to be prepared. They repeated the basic safety rules: Tell someone (preferably, more than one person) where you are going and go *there*. Don't go into areas that are unfamiliar to everyone in the party—and for snowmobiling, two

Jim and Suzanne with the equipment that enabled these snowmobilers to survive five nights in the snow. Their faith and attitude were by far the most important resources they used. The story of the search and the lessons learned begins on page one.



people is not a large enough group. Take extra clothes and basic survival equipment, even when you expect to be gone only a few hours. (They carried less than usual, but still had some snack food, bottles of water, a shovel and firestarters.) Check the weather forecast. (The winter storm, piling two feet or more of fresh snow on top of old crust, not only made walking difficult but created major avalanche danger. It also prevented aerial search except for very limited times, and limited the areas where searchers could safely travel on snowmobiles, skis or snowshoes.)

Equally important is to use one's brain and to not give up. This couple spent several hours trying to get their snowmobile freed; when they decided to abandon the machine, they filled an empty water bottle with gasoline for starting fires. They tried to retrace their own tracks back to the trail, but of course the fresh snow had buried them. They were in fact not quite 1-1/2 miles from Pilot Peak, and were surrounded by searchers, but were deep in a drainage where searchers dared not go and could neither see the subjects nor hear their whistle and shouts; both plane and helicopter were seen by the subjects on Saturday, but they were not seen by the spotters. Each day, Jim and Suzanne told themselves they were going to make it "to the top." They used the shovel to cut steps into the snow on the steepest terrain. They say they were careful to stop each day by 3:30-4 p.m. in order to build a shelter and gather wood before dark. They dug into the sides of tree wells—below the icy crust of old snow, added evergreen branches for insulation, and built fires against the tree trunks. They also remind searchers on snowmobiles to stop, turn off the machines, and *listen* for the shouts of missing people.

Jim and Suzanne, their families and their friends, give their heartfelt thanks to all the people who helped in various ways to search for them and to welcome them back. Suzanne's frostbitten toes are healing well.

DEJA VU ALL OVER AGAIN STRANDED MOTORIST ABOVE IDAHO CITY, MARCH 26, 2003

The call came in early Wednesday evening: A 56-year-old male had reported by cell phone that he was stranded "about 10 miles west of Idaho City" and that he thought he was "either on Deer Creek Road or Elk Creek Road." The Boise County Sheriff asked us to respond as soon as possible, and three teams of two people each were soon en route in 4wd vehicles. Tim Henning and Suzanne Ventura drove our newly-acquired truck on its first mission, Jerry Newland and Leslie Robertson took 903, and Chris Harry and Kris Walker responded in Kris's personal vehicle.

It was Chris and Kris who first located the missing man; his vehicle had slid off the road. The other teams joined in to help get everyone moving back to town, and all were home in time to snatch a few short hours of sleep before reporting for work on Thursday.

Tim reports that the new truck handled well but that he managed to put the first scratches on it when a small tree jumped behind him while he was reversing.

THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

We offer our sincere thanks to those responsible for the following donations:

Tim Henning and Diane Mathews – cash donation

Riverside Lions Club – cash donation of \$250 in thanks for our work in searching for Jim and Suzanne Shemwell

Idaho Power – 1996 Chevrolet pickup truck with extended cab. We are discussing options for making this a fully functional SAR truck, but it is already in service. (See mission report from March 26.) Since it is twelve years younger than our other vehicle (903, a 1984 Ford) we are looking forward to many years of dependable transportation.

Idaho Mountain Search and Rescue Unit, Inc. is an all-volunteer, non-profit 501(c)(3) corporation. Our funding comes from donations and fund-raising activities. We greatly appreciate those whose contributions make our work possible.



Dan Scovel received the keys to a new-to-us truck donated by Idaho Power.

Photo by T. Henning

MEDICAL NEWS

If you haven't been paying attention to IMSARU's on-going medical training program, you are cheating yourself. As members of the international Mountain Rescue Association, our field technicians and specialists are obligated to maintain at least CPR and basic first aid skills. Training Director Renee Johanson has arranged classes for these skills, and several of our members have recently acquired/renewed certifications. In addition, the third Tuesday of each month is dedicated to in-house training slanted toward in-the-field reality. In February, Leon Dennis, IMSARU member and paramedic, gave an excellent class on helmet removal and spinal precautions; anyone who did not take a turn as subject and/or rescuer missed the opportunity for hands-on practice. In March, Kate Baldwin gave an entertaining and informative talk on pediatric field care, including typical characteristics of age groups and some recommended ways to successfully communicate with each group.

Kate's lively presentation bodes well for those who decide to take the First Responder Course that she will teach. This course will prepare individuals for state and/or national registration exams, and will include a unit on wilderness adaptations. If you are interested, contact Renee Johanson immediately at 286-9242, as the dates and times are being arranged and the course may start as early as late April. There is a fee, to be paid by each individual, and space is limited. Note that Kate says you do not have to have CPR and first aid certification as pre-requisites; these will be covered in the course.

If you just can't manage the First Responder course, how about BSU's Wilderness First Aid Seminar on April 26-27? This is a 16-hour class, taught by the Wilderness Medicine Institute of NOLS. There is a fee for this class also, and it is open to the community until the class is filled. For information call 208-426-1946 or go to BSU's Outdoor Program Office in the Student Recreation Center between 1 and 7 p.m.

RIVER SEARCH AT RIGGINS—FEBRUARY 21, 2003

--LESLIE ROBERTSON

The call came from Idaho County Thursday evening, for water search dogs to assist with a truck accident on the South Fork of the Salmon River just outside of Riggins. The truck had gone into the river sometime Wednesday night; one man was able to walk several miles and request help Thursday morning, but his poor English coupled with his head injuries made it difficult to determine if there had been anyone else in the vehicle. Search and dive efforts by sheriff's deputies and the Salmon River Dive Team were inconclusive. Given the facts that the injured subject did not drive, that he was seen just before the accident in a bar with a co-worker, and of that co-worker's disappearance, it was likely that someone had not made it out of the river.

While Rod started a callout for our non-canine-handler members, I attempted to contact both our unit's and other handlers within a reasonable response area (in Idaho and western Montana); only one was available. Shortly after 5 a.m. on Friday, Everett Wood, Dan Scovel, Todd Culley, Mark Buursink and I (with Mingo) were ready to go. Since we did not expect a huge need for people, a brief discussion ensued and Mark opted for a couple more hours of sleep and the possibility of being available for

another callout. Good decision!

En route, our initial disappointment that Cougar Mountain Lodge wasn't yet open was replaced by delight at a new-found treasure: The extra cups of coffee involved in such an early response forced us to stop at a different cafe. As we reached for our wallets to pay for our to-go breakfasts and more coffee (foolish, I know) the waitress informed us that it was all her treat. As a local rescue dive team member, she had recognized our orange shirts, and paid for us. I apologize for not getting her name, but hope she will get to see our appreciation in this article. THANK YOU! Let us know when you are in Boise, and we'll offer you a cup of our coffee and a Power Bar.

In Riggins, we met with Deputy Gary Toth, ISP trooper Kathy Parcels and Salmon River Dive Team leader Dave Buckingham, who updated us on the situation. The plan was to work a couple of high-priority areas close to the accident site and deep holes down-river.

With Dan and Todd walking on the bank as safety backup and Everett observing from the road, I began working Mingo about a quarter mile downstream and downwind from the site. (Starting point was dictated by access.) Mingo began alerting on the first eddy below the accident; his alerts included barking in the water, pawing and wading into the river, bumping me. When Mingo wouldn't move upriver any farther, we called it and climbed up to discuss the situation with the divers and law officers. While the dive team got organized for work, the IMSARU crew and Deputy Roth went to the Sommerville Café for the best reuben sandwiches ever. We later met with Sheriff Dasenbrock and the coroner before leaving for our trip home.

Dave Buckingham called a couple of days later to discuss the search. The divers had floated behind a drift boat, trying to see what they could, then used an underwater camera. When that didn't work, they sent divers into the current. The dive was particularly dangerous because of heavy farm equipment that was submerged in the area. While they were diving, the missing man's brother called to say the subject was hiding out in Riggins.

Dave's very good question: "Why did the dog alert?" The answer: "I don't know." Given that Mingo is cross-trained on live finds and will indicate on fresh articles, he may have been alerting on the human-related debris floating in the river. He may have been alerting on the obvious blood that had pooled on the bank. (I have never proofed on blood on the bank related to a water search.) We discussed the difference between cadaver-only and cross-trained dogs, their advantages and disadvantages. [At this time, IMSARU has two cadaver-only dogs in training; they are the only ones I know of in the area.] At the end of the discussion, we agreed to get together for more swiftwater training, possibly at a joint-discipline training that several of us have been kind of planning for about a year. Now that it's in writing, we'll have to get on the ball.

Note: In hindsight, it also might have been useful to have a tracking/trailing dog along to help

determine whether the subject had walked out of the area. This is a pointed lesson on preventing tunnel vision.

WINTER JAMBOREE IN IDAHO CITY, FEBRUARY 8, 2003
--BRAD ACKER AND CHARLOTTE GUNN

During the winter Jamboree in Idaho City, the airport runway was filled with nearly a hundred Scouts ready to learn new skills, show off skills they had learned to that point, and to let their Scouting spirit flow from the top of their lungs. Chris Harry and Brad Acker were there to introduce the older Scouts to winter backcountry safety. They worked separately with small groups of four to eight Scouts. Chris taught the importance of proper clothing and layering systems, and Brad provided an introduction to the use and importance of avalanche transceivers.

In the short time available with each group, Brad tried to teach the basics of transceiver operation and use. They talked about the concept of flux lines and how to orient your beacon to a flux line, and walked through the process of locating a beacon, using the bracketing method. To teach the Scouts about flux lines, they used a technique Brad had read about, called “ring around the beacon.” For this, a transmitting beacon is placed on the ground and several people form a ring around it, about 20-30 feet in diameter. All the people in the ring have their beacons in receive mode and find the direction of the strongest signal. When everyone has found the strongest signal, they point in that direction; if done correctly, they will be pointing tangent to a flux line. When participants look around, they will have a good visual example of how flux lines are emitted from the transmitting beacon. You then rotate the transmitting beacon 90 degrees and have everyone do it again. Brad found this little exercise very useful in getting the Scouts comfortable with the beacon and its quick feedback that they are using the beacon correctly, interpreting the sound the beacon puts out with alignment to a flux line.

Meanwhile, at another station, Scouts were introduced to search dogs. Martha Vandivort with Angie and Charlotte Gunn with Xena did the first five groups; Christy Karnes with AJ and Leslie Robertson with Mingo did the last two. In addition to some information about what Idaho Mountain Search and Rescue is and does, how search dogs are used as one of our tools, and answers to a wide variety of questions, we gave very brief demonstrations of how a tracking dog works and how “runaways” are used to train air-scent dogs. The major problem was picking one volunteer to be the “lost person” when all hands were waving. And of course everyone wanted to pet a furry creature before moving on to the next session on their schedule.

In addition to the IMSARU demonstrations, the Scouts had a challenge course to work through and several stations where they needed to demonstrate various survival skills. The older Scouts had already camped overnight in the bracing cold and meager snow, and we were sorry we couldn't stay around for one of the final events—a homemade sledge race, with each sledge pulled by a team of boys.

**FAREWELL TO ARKO, WILDERNESS SEARCH DOG
--CHRISTY KARNES**

Arko, valued partner of Pam Green, died suddenly on March 3, 2002. Arko and Pam started with IMSARU in 1995 and certified together as a wilderness canine team. One of their earliest missions, looking for lost hikers in the Crooked River drainage, included a drizzly field bivouac. Their least favorite, a search for a missing hiker out of McCall, involved Arko traveling in a crate lashed to the skid of a helicopter. Arko, being the brave boxer fellow that he was, took it all in stride as just one more adventure with his partner Pam.

After Arko retired from his search responsibilities, he continued working as a demo dog for Pam's classes and providing security at the Greens' house. One of his favorite activities was to sit his 75-pound body on your lap for a back massage. Arko left his mark on many lives over his short time with us. Our condolences go out to Pam and Troy Green for their loss.

**MAKING A DIFFERENCE
--DIANE MATHEWS**

Knowing that I make a difference, even when it seems like I have not done anything, is part of being an IMSARU member. I don't think about it very often, but did so recently.

As I was driving down the road, I saw a maroon pickup with a topper on the back, towing a flatbed trailer with a particular ATV on the trailer. My mind flashed back to a mission we had had about a week earlier: Several of us had gathered at the Compound because a man had not come home when expected. The description given was "a maroon pickup with a topper, attached to a flatbed trailer, hauling" that color and type of ATV.

Two of us were sent in 903—the initial response vehicle—to set up base camp. We arrived first on scene and, sure enough, there was the pickup. Almost as soon as the first search team showed up, the aerial observer radioed to let us know that the man had been picked up by some other recreationists and was headed back to Boise. He had presumably left the malfunctioning ATV behind.

When my mind returned to the road, I had pulled alongside the truck, and a woman of about the right age for a spouse of the missing man was driving. That was when the glow came—even though IMSARU did not find the man, I knew that we had been there to make a difference. I can only imagine what went through the wife's head when her husband did not come home when expected, or at all during the night. I do not know what mental struggles it must take to call for help. Did she know whom to call at first? Did she wonder if they would take her seriously? Did she know whether or not her husband has miscommunicated? Was she worrying too much? Should she have done something sooner? Did she know where he went? How good is he really at surviving a night out? What kinds of questions will the sheriff ask? How long before the sheriff will start looking? And those are just the questions *I* imagine asking myself while headed toward the phone. Then comes all the time that crawls by until he is found.

None of us ever met the missing person. Invisible to him, and possibly to her, were the more than a dozen people who instantly left their personal lives behind in order to find someone in need of help. She did not know that I was one of them, and that I was in the car beside her. I like knowing that we are ready, even if I am not always one of the members who goes on the mission. I like knowing that this woman could drive peacefully down the road, knowing that the ATV was now fixed, so that her husband would make it home on time from now on. I like knowing that people are still neighborly enough to help out another person. I like knowing that we are here anyway, just in case....

TROUT POND 2003 **--SUZANNE VENTURA**

This year's trout pond (February 27 – March 2) brought a few changes: The pond was moved to the big circular fountain outside of the Western Idaho Fairgrounds Exhibit building. A three-sided tent was an added bonus this year, cutting down on the wind and keeping the temperatures manageable. And, most importantly, the fish were actually biting. From the opening moments to the final moments, kids were actually catching fish!! I'd like to especially thank Dave Beale at Spectra Productions for setting up the pond, purchasing fishing poles and other prizes, and for just being there when I had questions. Also, Sunset Sports went above and beyond by donating tackle boxes, bait, worms, hooks, sinkers and other fishing tackle. And, as always, Channel 7 supported the project and our role in it.

The Trout Pond wouldn't be a success without IMSARU volunteers. I want to thank Brad Acker, Tony Bertsch, Sue Brian, Kit Brown, Marc Buursink, Joey Clements, Richard Clements, David Crais, Jessica Critser, Todd Culley, Gary Dawson, Jane Foreman, Pam Green, Charlotte Gunn, George Gunn, Aimee Hastriter, Kris Hoffman, Christy Karnes, Karen Limani, Diane Mathews, Jim Noland, Phil O'Bryan, Leni Sue Pickett, Ross van Ravenhorst, Leslie Robertson, Tony Rockwell, Dan Scovel, Martha Vandivort, Tom Wheless, Gino White and Chris Whitham. What a great group of volunteers! Thanks so much.

ATTENTION, ALL MEMBERS!

As announced at meetings and via the phone tree, our unit's bylaws and policy statements are being revised. Board members have been working on these for several weeks; proposed wording is posted on the bulletin board in the meeting room, and is available on our website in the "members-only" section. If you have any questions or concerns about the changes, talk to a board member immediately; if you still have questions after that, **plan to attend the SPECIAL MEETING FOR IMSARU MEMBERS on Monday, April 21, at 7:00 p.m.** The current bylaws state that the Board of Directors has the authority to change bylaws and policies after proper notification to members, and the Board expects to take an official vote at the end of that special meeting. Speak now; don't bitch later!

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR DUES FOR 2003?

If not, you are about to be listed as “inactive.” According to our unit bylaws and policies, annual dues must be paid by the first meeting in April in order to maintain your status as a member. Dues are \$50 for the first year (includes cost of orange shirt, patches and manual) and \$30 for continuing members. The following people have paid as of March 30, 2003. If you think there is an error on this list, contact Charlotte Gunn at 378-7787 or see her at a meeting.

Acker, Brad
Armenta, Yvonne
Bateman, Angela
Brown, Kit
Buursink, Marc
Campbell, Wendy
Cheyney, Winston
Clements, Joey
Clements, Richard
Crais, David
Culley, Todd
Dawson, Gary
Engleman, Tony
Foreman, Jane
Green, Pam

Gunn, Charlotte
Gunn, George
Henning, Tim
Hoffman, Kris
Johanson, Renee
Karnes, Chris
Kline, Bob
Knopp, Rod
Limani, Karen
Mathews, Diane
Meredith, Bob
Miller, Doug
Munn, Jeff
Murry, Ken
Newland, Jerry

O'Bryan, Phil
Robertson, Leslie
Rockwell, Tony
Ritzenthaler, David
Schroeder, Kevin
Scovel, Dan
Sorensen, David
Strasser, Ted
Townsend, Janine
Vandivort, Martha
Ventura, Suzanne
Wheless, Tom
Wood, Everett
Zacharisen, Mark
Zywicki, Vincent

SEARCH FOR SNOWMOBILERS AT PILOT PEAK (AGAIN)

FEBRUARY 21, 2003

--MARTHA VANDIVORT

Early Friday evening, the Boise County sheriff requested that we find two snowmobiles stranded on Pilot Peak. The missing men had reported by cell phone that they had followed a main, groomed trail and then gone another mile after leaving it. They said they would build a fire.

Jerry Newland (Operations Leader) and Chris Harry left the Compound in 903 at 7:30 p.m., to check in at the Sheriff's Office in Idaho City and then continue to the Mores Creek Summit parking lot to establish base camp. Everett Wood, Suzanne Ventura, Tim Henning, Dan Scovel, Tom Wheless, Martha Vandivort, Doug Miller (applicant) and Doug's friend Rob Murray followed at intervals; Doug and Rob brought their snowmobiles.



Tim checks the map.

Photo by K. Walker



Winter night ops managing volunteer resources are becoming more frequent for IMSARU.

When Jerry and Chris arrived at Mores Creek Summit, three people came out of a camper and reported having seen two snowmobiles on a ridge. These spontaneous volunteers had snowmobiles in the parking lot and offered to help. After consultation, Jerry sent these volunteers along a main ridge trail. At about 10 p.m., they reported seeing the missing snowmobilers below them. Doug and Tom took their machines in and helped the lost pair dig out and get their machines positioned to ride out. (This was within a quarter mile of the Pilot Peak Lookout.)

We greatly appreciate the snowmobile assistance of Doug, Tom and the on-scene volunteers. With them, it was a short search. Without them, a steep ten-mile night hike on skis and/or snowshoes would have taken us much longer.

**BASKETBALL AND COMEDY COMING TO BOISE
HARLEM ALL-STAR COMEDY TEAM VS IMSARU
--SUZANNE VENTURA**

Come and join in for a fun-filled family evening of basketball on May 23, 2003, at 7 p.m. at Capital High School. Watch the IMSARU team play the Harlem All-Star basketball team! This evening should provide many laughs and a great time. Proceeds from this event will go to IMSARU, to help support our public service. To purchase tickets, call 866-588-9869 or contact Suzanne Ventura at 384-4336. If you have a desire and/or skill to play basketball (the desire is much more important than the skill level) and would like to join the IMSARU team for the evening, please call Suzanne. Rumor has it that Aimee or Diane will be playing center, on the theory that they can run under the other players....

Support IMSARU and come to the game on May 23!