

NOVEMBER 1998

NUMBER 106

CHINA LAKE MOUNTAIN RESCUE GROUP

P. O. BOX 2037

RIDGECREST CA 93556

TRAINING SCHEDULE

Nov 18 Wed Equipment hut night Equipment Committee
Nov 21-22 Sat-Sun Rock skills Roseman
Nov 27-29 Fri-Sun Open
Dec 5-6 Sat-Sun Langley Rockwell
Dec 9 Wed Dynamic belay practice Hinman
Dec 13 Sun Owens Ridge climbing Green
Dec 14 Mon Meeting (map program) Breitenstein/Kong/Goettig
Dec 16 Wed Christmas party Westbrook
Dec 19 Sat Stretcher practice Training Committee
Dec 26-27 Sat-Sun Jenkins Runkle
Jan 1-3 Fri-Sun Russell Roseman
Jan 8-10 Fri-Sun Open
Jan 9 Sat CRMRA meeting MRA Representative
Jan 11 Mon Meeting (ELT) C. Burge/Samson/O'Connor
Jan 16-18 Sat-Mon Peak 13,520 Rockwell
Jan 22-24 Fri-Sun Mary Austin ("The Shoulder") Runkle
Jan 30-31 Sat-Sun Desert Peak Finco
Feb 5-7 Fri-Sun Jepson Myers
Feb 8 Mon Meeting (radios) Hinman/Najera-Niesen/Roseman
Feb/Mar TBD (4 days) Pear Lake Hut & Alta Peak Hueber

Feb 12-15 Fri-Mon Mallory & Irvine Rockwell
Feb 13-21 Sat-Sun Sierra High Trail Roseman
Feb 19-21 Fri-Sun Open
Feb 24 Wed Avalanche lecture Training Committee

CLMRG is funded by United Way of Indian Wells Valley.

40th ANNIVERSARY

The China Lake Mountain Rescue Group celebrated its 40th Anniversary Saturday evening, October 24, 1998 at the Carriage Inn in Ridgecrest. After dinner, former long-time member Ron Atkins as Master of Ceremonies kept the schedule of speakers and skits rolling while sharing a few of his own memories of the Group.

Our speakers were long-time member Bob Rockwell, who spoke of the long involvement with the Group of some of the members and provided some Group history and statistics; Jon Inskeep of the Sierra Madre Search and Rescue Team, who reminisced about some of his own experiences with the Group; and Kern County Sheriff Carl Sparks, who spoke humorously and self-deprecatingly about his own initial involvement with the Group (and his initial confrontation with Carl Heller) as "a [new] lieutenant with the Kern County Sheriff's Office."

The skits provided some amusing insights into the evolution of technical climbing and preparations for search and rescue operations. Werner Hueber (type-cast as the old grizzled veteran climber with pitons and goldline), Curtis Davis (type-cast as the young hot-shoe boy climber with a rack that weighs hundreds of dollars), and Cindy Goettig (type-cast as the young beautiful girl climber who doesn't use equipment at all just finesse and hand-holds) argued over old and new climbing gear, clothing, and techniques. Former member Bob Westbrook and long-time member Dennis Burge prepared for an operation with quick and easy steps in the early days of search and rescue (just round up a stretcher and some old rope), and Linda Finco and Debbie Breitenstein prepared with tedious and complicated steps currently required (accumulate, for example, GPS, computer, and cell phone and the ever-present forms supplied helpfully by Andrew Mitchell). Terry Mitchell demonstrated sleepily the

frustrations and difficulties of organizing a new operation at approximately oh-dark-thirty.

The Group presented surprise service awards to Al Green and to Roger and Betty Meng.

One of the highlights during the congeniality hour before dinner was Werner Hueber's selection of ancient (and not so ancient) slides from the collections of Carl Heller and others.

The weekend also provided some outdoor activities. On Saturday before the party, 40 members and guests went on a special petroglyph tour on the Naval Air Weapons Station. On Sunday, rock climbers went to Great Falls Basin, and two groups of hikers climbed nearby Argus Peak.

Here are some highlights from Bob Rockwell's remarks in his several appearances at the podium:

In the 1950s, Carl Heller, with maybe eight to ten others calling themselves the "Occasional Peaks Gang," were active mountaineers in the Sierra Nevada. By the late 1950s, mountain search and rescue problems had begun to arise that the Inyo County Sheriff's Office had difficulty handling. So Sheriff Chester Howard of Inyo asked Carl's mountaineers for help. By late 1957, they were ready. A letter dated November 20, 1957 offered the names of nine willing mountaineers: Carl Heller, Rich Slates, Ray Van Aken, Kermith Ross (now all dead, and we honor them at this time); Jim Bray and Russ Huse (who are here tonight); and Virgil Lewis, Richard Breitenstein, and John Ohl. Two days later, Sheriff Howard had received the letter and had already written his response: Accepted, with all conditions. Our first operation was the recovery of two hypothermia victims on Boundary Peak a year later.

In 1957, we had nine members. We increased steadily, reaching a high of 63 members in 1985, and today we number 46: 33 field members and 13 who assist but do not go into the field.

In 1958 we had no operations. For the next few years we had one or two per year. This gradually grew to a steady 30 per year in the mid-1970s, remaining at that level through the early 1990s. The number dropped suddenly in half and remains around 15 per year at this time.

Most operations are in Inyo County, then Kern County. The remaining 10% are generally scattered around Southern California and sometimes beyond. Farthest away field operation: a search in New York State. Farthest away alert: a plane crash at 21000 feet in Bolivia, South America. Of our field operations, about 60% are searches, 30% rescues, and 10% "other."

About 70% of our operations require mountaineering skills, 60% require search skills, 15% involve stretcher work, 15% require technical rock climbing skills, and 7%

involve winter mountaineering.

Scheduled training events per year have grown from around 12 in the early days to about 80 today. Most are climbing related. We began to add serious winter mountaineering training in the 1970s. Also around then, we began to stress mantracking as an important tool for searches.

In the beginning, we had a stretcher, a couple of radios, and two stretcher ropes. Members had to purchase their own gear (such as ice axe, hardware, crampons, snowshoes) and buy their own parkas and other clothing. Members paid for their own food. Now we have lots more stretchers, about 15 radios, many stretcher and climbing ropes, racks of hardware, ELT locators, GPS units, tents, emergency generator-powered lights, a copy machine, a computer, a printer, cell phones, pagers, a Jeep wagon, avalanche beacons, altimeters, and more. And we have one whole file cabinet just to hold the collection of training, pre-operation, and post-operation paperwork and forms to be filled out before, during, and after the operation (just kidding on this . . . but only a little).

And about the individual members now? We *still* supply our own gear, *still* buy our own parkas and other clothing, and *still* buy our own food. We even buy our own CLMRG logo patches for our rescue clothing!

In the beginning, we assessed ourselves whenever the treasury got to zero. At a meeting, someone would say "how much in the treasury?" The treasurer might reach in his pocket, pull his hand out, and announce "\$2.50." The assessments generally were around \$5 or \$10 each.

Donations certainly helped, but they couldn't come close to our expenditures (which were less in the early years but are now running around \$10,000 to \$15,000 per year). Then in 1970, we became an agency of the United Way, and the people in this community have been absolutely fantastic in their response for these 18 years. The first newsletter came out in August 1969. CLMRG has always been composed of highly intellectual and cerebral people, and in a stroke of uncommon inspiration, they called it "The Newsletter." Now, of course, it's "The Talus Pile." Liz Anderson was the first editor.

In the beginning, the summer mountaineering class was our only public education event. These events have escalated quickly to about 20 per year and remain there currently primarily outdoor safety lectures and demonstrations and Hug A Tree presentations to the elementary schools.

Carl Heller, hands down, was our most valuable member. He was responsible for the formation of the CLMRG and for nurturing it for the rest of his life. Carl was born in New York in 1922. He was a Marine Corps officer in WWII and was in combat from 1943 to 1946. He led troops on Okinawa, landing on one end of the island and

fighting all the way to the other. After that, he was part of the planned invasion of Japan, but the atomic bombs ended it.

Carl got his bachelor's degree and doctorate in chemistry from New York University and was hired at China Lake in 1951. It was at China Lake where he developed his skill and love of mountaineering. Carl led early in establishing a presence of the national MRA in California, with CLMRG being accepted into the MRA in 1961. Two years later, largely because of his leadership, the California Region of the MRA was formed, with its first meeting held in May of 196335 years ago in Ridgecrest.

Carl died of cancer on January 3, 1984, almost 15 years ago. His ashes were scattered in the Sierra. Two-thirds of today's CLMRG roster never knew Carl. He was the most remarkable person I've ever known.

A total of 282 people have been members (not counting repeats).

The member who served longest in CLMRG was Frank Buffum with over 37 years just a couple more months than Al Green. The oldest active field member currently is Al Green (66). The oldest member, doing radio support, is Roger Meng (79). But the oldest any kind member is Russ Huse (90), one of our Life Honorary Members.

We've had quite a few young members at age 16, but the very youngest was Jeff Warschauer (14). Jeff went on at least two search operations in 1973. Our youngest current member (You have to be over 21 now!) is Gina Niesen (28).

Liz Anderson, here tonight, joined in 1960. Liz was the first woman in the California Region of the Mountain Rescue Association and was secretary of the region several times.

Since I've not been able to talk about myself, I'll finish on this note: The longest combined service by a husband and wife is by me and my wife, Sheila (56 years). It's been a great trip!

Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson were camping, lying side by side in their sleeping bags.

"Dr. Watson, are you awake?"

"Yes, I am."

"What do you see when you look up?"

"I see thousands, nay millions and millions of stars in the heavens."

"And what does that tell you?"

"That our universe is a thing of indescribable beauty, thanks be to God the Almighty.

Pray tell, what does it say to you, Holmes?"

Someone's stolen the tent!!!"

OPERATION REPORTS

Tom Roseman

98-11 19 Aug 98 Search Kings Canyon National Park Werner Hueber

Denny Clayton, 51 years old, and his 22-year-old son Corey Clayton went on a fishing trip from Onion Valley to Rae Lakes and Sixty Lakes Basin and were expected to be back on Monday, 17 August. The Park Service started the search on Wednesday, 19 August. Father and son were last seen by a researcher on Saturday, 15 August in the Sixty Lakes Basin area, on the north side of Fjord Lake.

Sgt. Diederich, Kern County Sheriff's Office, called the CLMRG pager on Wednesday, 19 August. At 1325, Linda Finco and Werner Hueber responded. Linda was very busy on her job with such fun tasks as writing performance evaluations, so Werner called the Sheriff back. The Park Service, through the Office of Emergency Services (OES), had asked for 8-10 technical searchers from CLMRG. Scott Williams, the Chief of the Park Service Planning Section was our contact. He told us to be prepared for two to three nights in the high country. The search area was at 10,000 to 12,000 feet with steep terrain, hazardous stream crossings, and snow fields. Ice axes, crampons, and ropes were required.

Initially, we were asked to report at the Cedar Grove Ranger Station at 0700 on Thursday, 20 August, which would have required at least a six-hour drive. To avoid this long drive at night, we asked the Park Service's Chief of Operations Section, Cindy Purcell (Arnold Gaffrey from the Sierra Madre SAR Team was her deputy), if we could come to Independence and be flown into the field from there instead of Cedar Grove. She thought that was a good idea, and she expected us at the Independence Heliport at 0700 on Thursday. Werner, as the Operations Leader, asked Betty Meng to find 8-10 members for this operation. Tom Roseman, Walter Runkle, Gina Najera-Niesen, and Chuck Creusere committed to go on this search, and the five of us left the Hut at 0415 and arrived at the Independence heliport at 0630. At the heliport, we met the four members of the Inyo Team.

Cindy Purcell arrived by helicopter at 1030 to brief both teams. Our team split up into two teams: Tom and Chuck in one and Werner, Walter, and Gina in the other. Tom and Chuck were flown to the Golden Trout Lake, east of Mt. Gould, around noon, and their assignment was to search the area leading to South and North Dragon Pass. The rest of us were flown to Rae Lakes, and our assignment was to search from the landing zone (LZ) near the top of Mt. Gould down to Dragon Lake. Rick Sanger, the ranger at Rae Lakes, gave us a detailed description and explanation of our search area. When it became obvious from the radio conversations that a helicopter would not be

available to take us from Rae Lakes to the LZ near Mt. Gould for quite some time, we asked our Division B Chief, Bob Hayden, to let us hike up to Dragon Lake and then start our assignment of searching up to South Dragon Pass. Bob approved, and we started up to Dragon Lake from the Rae Lakes Ranger Station at 1330. We planned to come back to the Ranger Station, where we had left our overnight gear. From Dragon Lake, we climbed up a snow chute and arrived at one of the lakes at 11,900 feet just west of South Dragon Pass at 1630. We turned around, and then we were asked to search the area south of the trail from Dragon Lake to Rae Lakes. At around 1800, we were back at the Ranger Station at Rae Lakes. We planned to search the remaining area of our assignment from the LZ on Mt. Gould down to Dragon Lake using a different chute on Friday, assuming that we would be airlifted up to this LZ.

When we were above Dragon Lake, we heard Tom's report that they had searched the area around the Golden Trout Lake and then the two lakes west of Dragon Peak before they searched the area leading up to South Dragon Pass. They turned around at the pass and went back down to the lakes, where they spent the night. They planned to search the area leading up to North Dragon Pass on Friday.

Around 1800, we heard over the radio that a hiker had reported that he heard somebody calling for help near Mist Falls in Paradise Valley, just a few miles from the Cedar Grove Ranger Station. The Park Service immediately sent two teams who were in the vicinity to this location. Later, it was confirmed that it was indeed the missing father, and his son was nearby with the packs. Both were tired from their extra-long hike but otherwise in good condition.

Apparently they had decided on Saturday, 15 August that they did not want to go back from Sixty Lakes Basin to Kearsarge Pass and Onion Valley over the Glen Pass. So they went west over the Sixty Lakes Col in the Gardiner Basin and down the Gardiner Creek drainage. They must have missed the turn to go south to the Gardiner Pass and down into Charlotte Creek drainage, which leads west into Charlotte Lake and from there back to Kearsarge Pass.

At 1030 on Friday, 21 August, we were flown back to Independence. Tom and Chuck arrived at 1330. We were back home at 1630 on Friday. It was a well-managed search by the Sequoia/Kings Canyon National Park Service with a happy ending. The rangers we dealt with were very helpful, knowledgeable, and friendly especially Rick Sanger at Rae Lakes.

98-12 24 Aug 98 Search Lake Sabrina Werner Hueber

Clay Greer, 38 years old, had very ambitious plans for a two-day hike in the High Sierra. He planned to hike from North Lake, where he was last seen on Friday, 21 August at 1400, up to Lamarck Col; climb Mt. Lamarck, then Mts. Haeckel and Wallace, and then Mt. Thompson; and be back by Saturday, 22 August in the evening. He was supposed to pick up his children on Sunday, 23 August.

The Inyo County Sheriff's Office (ICSO) started the search on Monday, 24 August. Corporal Randy Nixon, from ICSO, called Werner Hueber on Monday, 24 August at 1000 and informed him that he had called OES and requested the support of six CLMRG members, three teams of two, to search for Clay.

Werner started the mobilization by asking Terry Mitchell to find at least five more members of the group. Right after getting Terry started, he called the Kern County Sheriff's Office and talked to Cdr. Moe. Cdr. Moe called OES and then called Werner back with the OES number.

At 1215, the CLMRG team consisting of Werner Hueber as Operations Leader, Tom Sakai, Mike Renta, Dianne Rindt, Eric Toler, and Elaine Samson left China Lake.

When we arrived at the base camp at the Bishop Airport at 1430, Clay had just been located near

Mt Lamarck. He was dead from massive head injuries caused by a 100-foot fall from a spire that he had apparently attempted to climb.

The CLMRG team was released at 1435, and we were back at the Hut in China Lake at 1700.

ACTIVITIES

Mt. Whitney - East Face 8-9 August 1998 Tom Roseman

The trip started out with an interesting logistics problem of getting 8 people together at East Face Lake on Saturday. Walter Runkle went in on Friday to spend the night on top of Mt. Whitney. He went up the North Fork to Iceberg Lake, stashed the beer and his climbing stuff, pumped 5 liters of clean water, and headed to the top up the Mountaineer's Route. Al Green, Debbie Breitenstein, and I went to Horseshoe Meadows Friday afternoon to spend some time at altitude and to Lone Pine Saturday morning to meet Chuck Creusere and Cindy Goettig at PJ's. Mike Myers and his son Kevin went to the Portals on Friday evening. Friday night, Walter had the summit all to himself and howled at the full moon. Seven of us all managed to meet at the Portals on Saturday morning and started the hike in under clear skies. We heard several versions of the unfortunate death of a hiker on Tuesday while crossing the snow fields just past the notch. The anxiety level of people up the North Fork was not surprisingly elevated. We took it easy going in, enjoying the weather, the flowers, and each other's company. We met Walter at East Face Lake around 5:00 that evening. While we were fixing dinner, a tired looking fellow walked up and asked if we had any hot water to spare. He was tired, cold, and very disoriented. He was out on a day hike with a friend, who was sitting only 100 feet away. We gave him several cups of hot water

and some soup and talked him out of bivvying at the lake, as he had no bivvey gear and little food. After a few beers, courtesy of Walter and Mike, we went to bed early, as the plan was to get up at 4:00 and start by 5:00 the next morning. A couple left around 8:00 to do a moonlight climb of the East Face. At times during the night you could hear them call out "On Belay" just like they were only a pitch away. They arrived back at the lake around 3:00 in the morning.

We all got moving around 4:00 but didn't start up till around 5:30, as the moon went down and we waited till dawn to avoid using headlights. The six of us arrived at the "notch" around 6:15 and started to get ready to climb. We let another party of two who arrived shortly after us start up, as they were going to simul-climb most of the route. They were never in our way after that, so the choice was a good one. With our hiking shoes neatly lined up for Mike and his son Kevin to pick up on their way up the Mountaineer's Route, Walter and Chuck started the Tower Traverse. Al and Cindy followed and then Debbie and I. Things went smoothly to the Fresh Air Traverse. At that point, Al and Walter, the only ones who had been up the route before, weren't sure were to start up. Walter started up, and after he got about 30 feet, Al started up to his left and realized that Walter was too far to the right. Al found the trusty pitons, and Walter worked his way over and down to get back on route. The Fresh Air Traverse lived up to its reputation and gave everyone a good dose of exposure! We climbed the aptly named 'rotten chimney' and up the giant staircase. At that point, we chose the step around to the right rather than the crack on the left. We missed the right exit from the step around and ended up back on top of the crack. Several third, fourth, and fifth class pitches later, we unroped and finished the climb third class. The final step around at the top gave everyone a last dose of excitement. Much to our surprise, Bob Rockwell was at the top along with Mike and Kevin. Bob had hiked up the trail to greet us at the top. We all enjoyed Walter's stashed water at the top. Bob asked if he could take something back down the trail with him, and Al quickly offered his rope. Bob had some extra water rumored to be dipped from Trail Camp but had only a few brave takers! We arrived at the notch shortly thereafter to find our welcome boots neatly lined up. Back at camp at 5:00, we packed up and had the rest of the beer and some warm drinks before starting down.

I tried to convince some others to spend the night and go out in the morning but to no avail. We started down just before 6:00 and arrived with headlights at the Portals at 10:00. The ledges and the last shortcuts below were exciting in the dusk and dark. We had all managed to get our full quota of use out of the day. Special congratulations to Walter and Chuck for being willing to get in a little over their heads and to Cindy and Debbie for taking on the challenge of a long and committing route. And of course the usual amazement concerning Al and his seemingly tireless energy and sense of adventure!

FROM THE PEN OF

On Climbing Lists

by Bob Rockwell

All climbers have lists of mountains they aspire to. For example, there is the SPS list of some 247 peaks; or the 35 Mountaineer peaks; or the 15 Emblem peaks. Such "provided" lists are good starting points, but once you discover the kind of climbing you like most you should consider developing your own list.

Here are some lists of mountains in California that have interested me. What keeps me from completing more than a handful of them is the continuing discovery of beautiful climbs that demand repeating!

First, there are the 14000ers, 13 of them. Or 15 if you stretch things a bit and include Polemonium and Starlight. Since these are fine climbs in their own right, I've counted them.

If you're enchanted by the 14000ers, how about climbing them each in a day? Or climb them in winter? Same mountains, but vastly different experiences.

Daryl Hinman had an idea for climbing all the Sierra 14000ers. Langley to Thunderbolt in one 7-day push; Richard Hechtel suggested doing Whitney and Shasta in one 24 hour period, necessitating some air transportation.

If we now add the 13000ers, the list grows a lot. Not so much if you count only named peaks, but if your lists exclude numbered (or even unnumbered) peaks, you will miss out on some mighty fine climbs.

Sooner or later, the question of "What is a mountain?" must be tackled. For the Sierra, I started with RJ Secor's guide. I discarded such entries as the towers just north of Trail Crest. But I added a few, such as Peak 13165 between The Thumb and Birch and Peak 13680+ south of Barnard; they seem like mountains to me. I came up with 167 California mountains that are above 13000 feet.

If 167 peaks is overwhelming, Secor's list of 4000-meter (13123-foot) peaks has only 109.

One of my favorite lists is the 13000ers and above whose difficulty is class 3 or above *by the easiest route*. There are 62 of them.

How about all the mountains on the Sierra Crest? I haven't counted these.

Another provided list is Secor's "the Sierra's 10 toughest" peaks: Norman Clyde, Devil's Crag #1, Thunderbolt, North Palisade, Black Kaweah, Deerhorn, Clyde Minaret, Disappointment, Middle Palisade, and Whorl. Gary Gunther leaves off

Deerhorn, Middle Palisade, and Whorl but adds Palisade Crest, Humphries, Clarence King, and Starr King and so comes up with 11 "10 toughest" peaks.

I was talking one day with John Ellsworth about what a miserable climb The Hermit is (except for the summit block), and he said there should also be a list of "the Sierra's 10 worst" peaks. Maybe there should be, but casting mountains in a negative light goes against the grain.

If you have a favorite mountain, how about climbing it once for each year of your life? Or in each month of the year? If you will turn 40 this year, say, how about resolving to climb 40 peaks before your next birthday?

It goes on and on . . . and I haven't even mentioned some fine ridge traverses for multiple ascent possibilities.

Obviously, there are many lists you can have. But I think the ones you will get the most pleasure from are those you have created yourself. The most popular provided lists (e.g., the SPS) are good for getting started, but consider putting them aside once you find out what kind of mountaineering you most enjoy. The main idea, after all, is to experience the best the mountains have to offer . . . isn't it?

FROM OTHER SOURCES

*(Editor: This quotation appeared in Issue No. 29, August 1998, of **Rescue Forum**, the Journal of the Mountain Rescue Association.)*

Rescue mountaineers should be mountaineers first, rescuers second.

Charley Shimanski

(Editor: This message arrived on e-mail. Members of CLMRG express their sorrow to all concerned.)

Date: Sunday, October 04, 1998 19:11:16

From: Bernie Roche

To: SAR-L

Subject: LODD: Six Lost in Canada

Sadly, I must announce the death of six of Canada's finest. On Friday, October 2, 1998, a Canadian Forces Labrador helicopter, from 413 Rescue Squadron based at Greenwood, NS, crashed while returning from a mission, killing all on board. The

crash occurred in Quebec's Gaspé region. The cause is not yet known.

Lost were:

Captain Peter Musselman, pilot
Capt. Darren Vandebilche, pilot
Master Corporal David Gaetz, flight engineer
Master Corporal Glen Sinclair, flight engineer
Sergeant Jean Roy, SAR tech
Master Corporal Darrell Cronin, SAR tech

Please remember these brave men in your prayers. They gave their lives that others might live.

Best Wishes,

Bernie Roche, RN, BScN, W-EMT, OSJ
WEMSI Web Site Administrator

(Editor: This item appeared in the Contra Costa Times in October 1998.)

MOUNT EVEREST CLIMBING RECORD BROKEN: A Sherpa guide has set a world record as the fastest climber of Mount Everest, scaling the world's highest peak Saturday in 20 hours and 24 minutes, expedition organizers said.

Kaji Sherpa, 34, started his trek from a base camp at 17,500 feet Friday and reached the 29,028-foot summit Saturday afternoon. Under favorable weather conditions, climbers usually take two to four days to make the ascent.

In October 1990, French alpinist **Marc Bertard** set the previous record by climbing Everest in 22 hours and 29 minutes.

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DONATIONS

Gina Najera-Niesen

CLMRG gratefully acknowledges recent gifts from the following friends:

Mario and Yolanda Gonzales Valley Village, California "In memory of Dave Dykeman"

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Bergman Huntsville, Alabama "In memory of Jeff A Wingo"

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dow Chevy Chase, Maryland "In memory of Robby Dow"
Richard Johnson Conway, South Carolina

SCREE

Check our web page at <http://www.clmrg.org>.

All telephone numbers in *The Talus Pile* are area code 760 unless noted otherwise.

The National Fire Protection Association (NFPA) is responsible for setting new standards for equipment and procedures for mountain search and rescue. Check their web page at <http://www.nfpa.org>