

RMRU NEWSLETTER

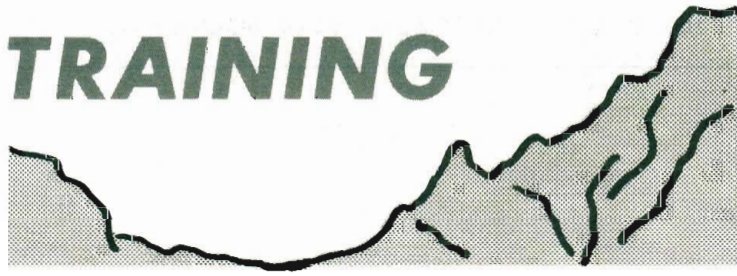
PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE RIVERSIDE MOUNTAIN RESCUE UNIT, INC.
A VOLUNTEER NON-PROFIT CORPORATION
P. O. BOX 5444, RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA 92507
MEMBER OF THE MOUNTAIN RESCUE ASSOCIATION

Volume X, Issue 11, November 1974
Walt Walker, Editor

Coming Events ---

13 November, Board Meeting
20 November, Regular Meeting
23-24 November, MRA Meeting, Sacramento
23-24 November, Training
27 November, Board Meeting (Dec.)
4 December, Regular Meeting
7 December, Training

TRAINING



25-27 OCT., FRI.-SUN. – TECHNICAL
Jumbo Rocks, Joshua Tree N.M.
by Jim Fairchild

For at least six years we've trained in this same area, mostly technical evacuation techniques, some searching. This year was similar as we split into groups and practiced raises and lowers with "victims" in litters. Under drizzly and threatening clouds we finished Saturday's activities with a two-pitch lowering sequence. The day had started with a quick search and evacuation of Beverly Garvey, Jim's wife. She had simulated hip and other injuries, in an awkward gully area near camp.

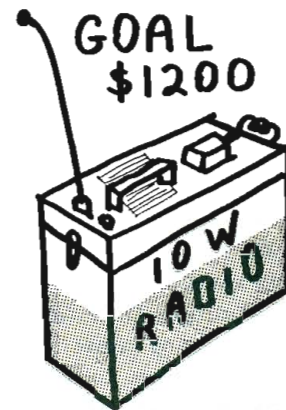
Ranger Don Cornell and his climbing class from College of the Desert observed during the morning.

On Sunday quite a number of our climbers were happily ensconced on various climbs at Intersection Rock, near Hidden Valley.

We're already planning a strenuous, different kind of training for next year in October, in the same general area.

Sustaining Members

by Mike Daugherty



This month we have one new sustaining member:

Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Huntington

and several renewing members:

*Izaak Walton League of Idyllwild

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Shipley

*Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Andrews

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ricker

Riverside Exchange Club

*Century Club, donation of \$100 or more.

Search and Rescue

13 OCT., SUN. – RESCUE – No. 7446M
Tahquitz Canyon, above Palm Springs
by Walt Walker

Just in the midst of straightening up the garage, before a family dinner, my wife Sondra called to me that there was a rescue

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2)

telephone call. Going to the phone I listened to Al Andrews as he described the situation. A young woman was sick and unable to hike out of the canyon and the Riverside County Sheriff's Department had requested RMRU's help.

In a very short time I was on the road to P.S. As I drove along I thought of the previous problems we had encountered while performing rescues in the narrow canyon.

Since I was first to the roadhead, I began obtaining information from the deputy and the informant. The details were just as had been relayed via the telephone call. One additional one was very good news, Don Landells was on the way with his supercharged Bell helicopter.

Shortly, RMRU members began arriving. Hank Schmel and Jim Fairchild arrived in our rescue van and we immediately began unloading equipment that might be needed. When Landells arrived we quickly installed one of our radios in the bird.

As I climbed into the whirring machine, Don asked where we were going. I told him the girl was supposed to be above the Grapevine Helispot. Don applied the power and we were off and on our way up the canyon. As we passed over the third falls I began watching the canyon bottom closely. In less than a minute we saw a young man wave. However, we were still a couple of minutes from the Grapevine Helispot. We flew on up the canyon and somewhat behind the helispot. Since we could not find anyone in the area we headed back down canyon slowly. Once again we saw the young man, only this time he was waving rather frantically. Don circled around looking for a spot to set down. Zeroing in on a large boulder, he put one runner down and gave me the nod as he hovered. Climbing out, I was met by the young man and a number of dogs. One of the hounds did not seem to be too happy about my sudden arrival. Keeping my pack between the dog and myself, I followed the young man to a small cave where the sick girl lay.

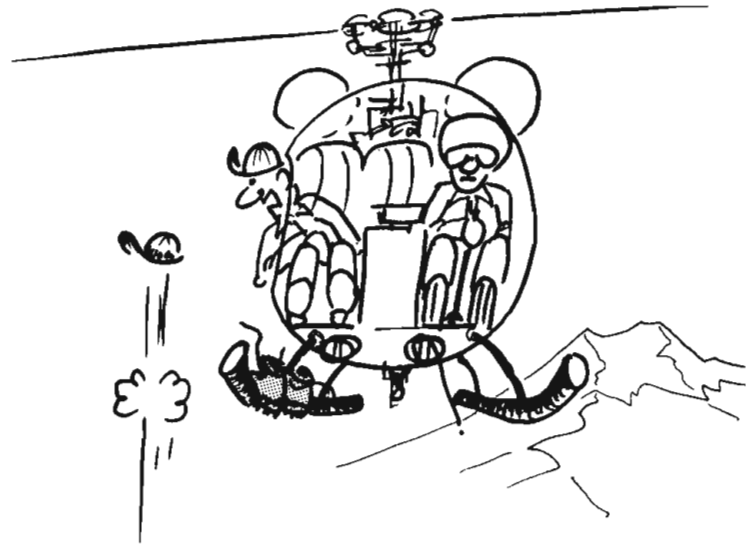
Out of the pack came my large first aid belt, and out of it came my blood pressure cuff and stethoscope. Talking to the girl I found out that she had been suffering from a lower abdominal pain for about 18 hours. She was slightly shocky and I thought that she might be experiencing an appendicitis attack. With the help of her friend and I, she was able to slowly walk to the large boulder. Upon arriving there I radioed to Don that he come back and pick us up.

Don arrived and once again hovered with the one runner touching on the boulder as I helped the girl into the bird. I climbed in next and we were off and heading back towards basecamp. Upon arrival at base the woman was transported to the Palm Springs Hospital.

Quickly loading equipment and taking off my hiking boots I jumped into my Jeep Wagoneer and headed for home arriving just as the family dinner was about to start.

RMRU-toons

by RICK POHLERS



"HEY WALT! YOU FORGOT YOUR BOOTIES AGAIN."



GOT ANY NEWS?