

I'm Late



These can be ominous words depending on who is speaking them. Say hypothetically, a girlfriend in college OR the Governor with a pardon.... seconds after the switch is thrown. I am not implying that I have ever known anyone on death row but...

Of course I was referring to the newsletter. December is the crazy month. I rarely have this rag done by the first day of the month. I always allow myself the leniency of having the newsletter done at least by the first meeting. But this month we had the Winter Symposium. Pressure off. Then I was gone in San Diego and truthfully, I forgot until I was catching a flight to Salt Lake City on Monday and saw a group text about carpooling to the meeting. Dang.

However, I realized to my horror, that not only had I not written it, but not 1 person had reached out to me to ask why. Or where? Or even sent me any fodder to throw in it this month. Since no one Searched for it..I wonder if it worth Rescuing!

Initially the newsletter was an important media outlet for our team. Valuable information packed in every issue. Heartfelt stories of searches and the like. Weather speculation and forecasts. Seriously, check out the archives. This thing was legit.

But the world has moved on. Now we have a dynamic TNSAR website, active forums, search records, smart phones, weather websites, and text capability. Perhaps, the typewriter, truly is no longer necessary.

I'm Leaving (not on a Jetplane) but a U-Haul

So.....the time has come. I moved to Tahoe in 1998 and I love this place. I came for the winter and the skiing yet the summer and the lakes were a bonus. Within a year of moving here I joined a ragtag team of searchers thanks to my friend Randy Sharp and dragged my stinky snowmobile along. I was well received by the team and have enjoyed the camaraderie of all aboard. Let alone the free beer at every meeting.

Nonetheless, the time has come that I have to put my Tahoe bum life on hold and get a real job. Or I should say I got a real job. I am going to be moving to San Diego, back to the life I once knew, both beach and corporate. Bittersweet.

I hope to make it back for the GSR this year. I hope even more that there is snow!!! Speaking of which, for those who don't know, in the old days, the car parkers where the ones who also handled the beer. It was a bonus for doing the difficult job of parking frantic skiers. I screwed up parking so bad one year I was elevated to Beer Boss and have enjoyed the honor ever since. I am passing that honor on to another team member, and although I will miss my hard working beer lassies, I have full confidence they will keep the party going strong.



So thank you all. For everything!

Remember...we are a team. To do what we do takes a team. Be that team.

Keep Tahoe safe and all who explore here.

I'll catch on the trail or in the surf!

Hoyt- Over and Out



SO.....

Let me know what you guys want to do. If the time has come, I will gladly do the honors!



MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL