

BOOTPRINTS

Volume 5 Issue 4

July 2001

The Great Island Trail of Cape Cod

By John Klebes

On May 17-19th we kicked off the first of this seasons **“Ocean & Seashore Hiking Series”** with a trip to Cape Cod’s Great Island Trail. Fourteen people braved the traffic Friday night to drive out to our basecamp at Scusset Beach State Park. After setting up camp some took the short walk to the sandy beach and scouted out the rock jetty in search of seashells and sea life.

On Saturday morning, after a nice camp breakfast we set out for the Great Island Trail about 20 minutes from Provincetown. We had the area almost completely to ourselves, as this little known bay side National Seashore site is a little harder to find than the more popular beaches on the ocean side of the Cape.

The trail of white crushed seashells lead us from the parking lot through a wooded section and then emerged onto a long tidal flat near the mouth of the Herring River. Following a sandy trail along the tidal flat, called “The Gut”, we could see small sand crabs scurrying



about in front of our feet as we walked the beach trail toward the sand dunes looming before us. While hazy we still had great views of the peninsula that formed when sand filled in the space between the Great Island and the mainland of the Cape.

At one point we passed a shifting sand dune that had almost completely overtaken the trail sign pointing our way. The trail then enters a forest and climbs to the summit of Great Island through a cluster of pitch pines. We dropped down to the “Middle Meadow”, a marshy area of salt grasses, before

following a long bank of sand dunes and climbing Great Beach Hill with great views over Cape Cod Bay.

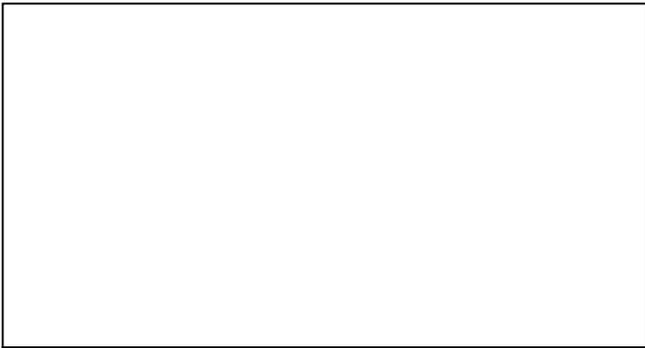
We climbed down onto the sandy beach flanked by steep sand cliffs. The kids took off their shoes and hiked the beach while collecting sea treasure. When we reached the sand spit that juts out to Jeremy Point we stopped for a picnic lunch. It felt great to stretching out on the sand and enjoying the slight breeze and sunshine.

As we hiked back to our cars we daydreamed about the ice cream, and for some clams dinners, that we would be feasting on during our drive back to basecamp. After dinner several of us took to flying kites in the strong ocean breeze.

On Sunday we set out on a 14-mile round trip bike odyssey on the Cod Canal bike trail. The canal control center at the end of the bike trail had an open house and we enjoyed our lunch to live music and some of us stopped for a tour of the control room, tug boats, and pilot boats used by the Canal emergency team.

- John Klebes





Picnic Dinner with the NYC AMC Singles Group near Battery Park

NEW YORK CITY TRIP- 'WHAT A JOURNEY!

...So, last years' New York Extravaganza- was 'such a good time' (with the 30+ 'attendees', raving about the fun they had), that- Jane and I, decided to do it again, this year- with some variations...

47 'rollickin' ' PVHCers came this time. As with last year, the ever- organized Jane Glushik; chartered a bus for the trip; we were lucky enough to get the same, reliable bus driver ("Don't call me sir; call me Wally!"), as we did last year...

On the bus, I was giving out various goodies; stuff both Jane and I, picked up for the trip ("The Hiking & Eating Club")!

On the way, Jane handed out a number of maps of Manhattan, with our walking route highlighted. I made an announcement, with the location, address, and phone # of the spot- where the book would pick us up, in Brooklyn. We wanted to make sure, that everything went smoothly...

Stepping out of the bus on West 79th street, we happily swarmed through Central Park- enjoying the greenery, the 'mellow parade' of people, and so forth...

Bursting out of the park, we continued on downtown, down 5th and 6th avenue, stopping for lunch (where a good friend of Gary's, Vivian Herman- the head of the NYC AMC Singles and Sociables chapter- met with us {as planned}, and delighted us with her tales, and

photos- of her near-future move to Arizona, with her beau- Viv truly looked 10 years younger, than she did 10 years ago!)

After lunch, we continued our journey - weaving through a bit of Greenwich Village, and then stopping

at Katz' Delicatessen (the oldest Jewish Deli, in the U.S.- I've been told) for our take- out dinner. We then continued downtown; the 'Clubbies' were treated to a walk through the crowded, narrow, atmospheric Mott street of Chinatown, and then a one-lane street of Little Italy (where we practically 'brushed shoulders' with a parade, going the opposite way).

...Finally, we ended up at the Twin Towers of Manhattan (110 stories tall, I believe), where we met up with (again pre-arranged), the AMC singles and sociables group (on their events, they also welcome non-single folks), led by none other, than the- always-entertaining, highly voluminous, and unique- Larry Stack! He led us through the Wall Street area, projecting, loudly and proudly (so 80+ hikers, could easily hear him- and hear him we did!), his 'unique slant' on various bits of area history (or 'HIS- STORY!'- as he liked to say). ..

We all walked through this beautiful promenade (by the river), that was built over the last few years (Jane suggested this; somehow, she seems to know these interesting spots in NYC, that I- a New York native- have never heard of!).

As night came, we all walked across the Brooklyn Bridge, where the bus was waiting, on the Brooklyn side.

NYC and Massachusetts folks- we said our goodbyes, and- we PVHCers, wearily- and happily- trudged

to the waiting bus, feeling the warm glow, of a 'real boss' day...

...A number of Club members seemed to be 'mildly surprised', over the friendliness, and 'how easy they were to get along with'- of the New York group; similarly, the NYC folks- and their leader, Larry Stack, in particular- really enjoyed, meeting us!

- Gary Dolgoff

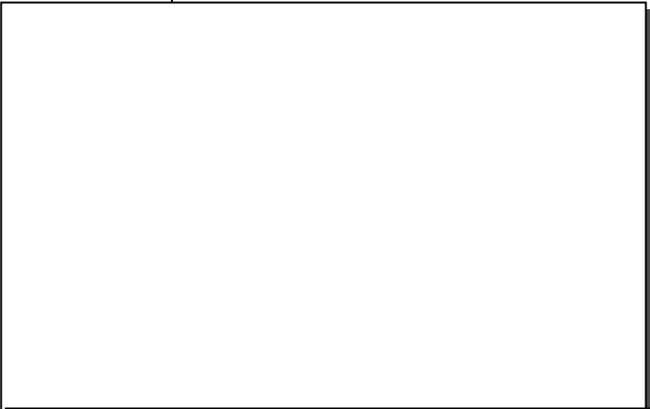
Cowles Park Hike

On Saturday morning, June 16th, Four hikers set off for a hike at Cowles Park in CT. Our leader Dave Rotondo, labeled the hike as easy. The three hearty hikers were pleased with this because it was a very warm and humid day. We chose the 2.7-mile trail that proved to be an easy trail until it ended abruptly with no further markings. Our trusty leader found the trail continuation about a half-mile or more from where we ended. This, however turned out to be an extremely steep and rocky hill that we all did not want to adventure up. So, we went back to the section of the trail we saw last and continued our hike. Some of this was on a road, which was very hot.

We finally reached our destination 3 hours later, (we all think that we sweated off at least 5 pounds). As we entered the parking area with very little energy left, we were greeted by a sleepy rattlesnake who didn't seem to be impressed with us. THANK GOD!!

This will be hike to go down in our memory book.

- Submitted by Miriam Chaput



The gang at Katz's -picnic dinner pickup spot. (photo by Linda Benoit)

.... and We Rode the Streets of Martha's Vineyard

by Shari Cox

“It was raining hard in Springfield”. Sing the tune of Taxi by Harry Chapin to that line. Well, we have come to find out that the weather is not the same everywhere. People were expecting to be spending the weekend in their cabins and not be able to ride their bikes. Luckily, we had our Sun God Eva with us and she made everyone happy with the results of good weather on the Vineyard.

The bike trip consisted of 21 people. I really didn't want such a large group because it gets to hard to handle sometimes, but everything worked out great. Thanks to everyone who made this trip enjoyable. It was filled with fun and laughter.

Most of the crew went over on the 3:45 ferry. Some of us “missed the boat”. “Does Anyone Really Know What Time it is” Bryan was one of the ones who missed the ferry. I decided to call him that not only for missing the ferry, but because I remembered a time when Bryan was suppose to show up for a hike and he appeared to be a no show. Come to find out, he did show, just an hour later. He forgot to change his clock ahead. His watch was fine this time; he just didn't get to the ferry in time. Bryan is also been known as “Golden Boy” or “Golden Weasel”. You can ask him where those names came from.

We were able to take a ferry fifteen minutes later. The only thing is, the ferry went into Oak Bluffs. One great thing about the Vineyard is that you can get taxis anywhere. At the ferry terminal, taxi vans wait on the street and they have signs for the different destinations on the island. You just hop on with a bunch of others and you are on your way. The vans are equipped with bike racks, which makes things quite convenient. The rest came over later after dinner. That included Colonel Marty Mustard with his

Sherpa Mighty Mite Meg. There was a story that Colonel Marty Mustard was seen in the cabin with Miss Meg wearing a what?? Oh wait, I am getting my stories mixed up. Well, I will never tell you the real story. You will have to find out from him

I told everyone to meet the next morning so we could go over the schedule. After a good night sleep, we woke up to a beautiful day. The people in the “Sleepless in Seattle” cabin may not have gotten much sleep. You will have to ask Frank, Sue or Mike Sharpe the reason why. Then there were some people who were woken up by Soda Pop Marcia and her dripping soda. Marcia can explain that one. Needless to say we had to have the clean up crew come in and mop up.

We started biking and it was not long before some of us got separated. It was convenient that some had cell phones so we could find where people were. Once we hooked up again at the ferry terminal, we were on our way. We rode through Vineyard Haven, Oak Bluffs and Edgartown. We had stopped at the West Chop Lighthouse and we also stopped in Oak Bluffs to look around. We then proceeded towards Edgartown.

Have you heard of Shoeless Joe Jackson? Well, we had Pedaless Karen Siemering. Karen lost her bike pedal on the way to Edgartown. There was a kind woman who stopped and brought Karen and her bike to the bike shop to have it repaired. It makes me feel good that there are such kind people in the world.

There were a few other bike problems but nothing serious. Ravi had gotten a flat tire. The bike rental place came with in minutes and exchanged the bike. Colonel Marty Mustard's bike chain fell off. He had brought his own bike, which he just had tuned up. Don't ask Marty where he had taken his bike for the tuned, or Karen. Come to find out that the two people that had bike problems had there bike tuned up at the same place.

We took the “Always on time Ferry” to Chappaquiddick. It takes all of five minutes to go across and

they have two ferries going. We ended up at Mytoi Gardens for lunch. As usual, Indian Chef Ravi had his tasty Indian food that he was willing to share with us. After that, people did different things. Some went to the beach and some took a tour of the Cape Poge Lighthouse. Cape Poge is owned by the Trustees and they were giving free tours out there for that day only.

A group went back to the campground. I believe Fleeceless Frank in Pursuit and Sue had to go back so they could check out the shops for fleece. “SoreButt” Joanne went back also. Joanne thought those bikes were made for walking. She realized that bikes aren't the most comfortable things to ride for a long period time if you are not use to it. No Butt Barry or Wallet _ss Barry also came up with the same conclusion and went back with his lovely wife Ann Marie.

I continued riding with a few others around Chappaquiddick. By the time we got back to the campground we had ridden 31 miles.

For dinner most of us took taxis into Edgartown for dinner. We all ended up at the same restaurant and we ran into “He Rode the Streets of Martha's Vineyard Tom” and his friend Gail. We were wondering where they went and if they would “ever return”. They joined us for dinner.

After dinner we took taxis back to the campground. Well most of us took taxis. Tom and Gail still had their bikes and were still riding the streets of Martha's Vineyard. Luckily they had lights on their bikes because they were riding in the dark.

We got a fire going, had some marshmallows and played Trivia. We didn't stay up too late. I think we were tired after the long day.

The next morning it was raining. I had a bike route planned, but didn't know if people wanted to bike or not. The day turned into a beautiful day and everyone did their own thing. Some rode bikes and some took buses around the island. The group I was with took the bus into Edgartown. The buses are

pretty good and they are always on time. You can get an all day pass for \$5.00 and you can ride all over the island. We lunched in Edgartown and then went to Gay Head. Gay Head is now named Aquinnah Cliffs for the Aquinnah Wampanoag tribe. The cliffs are beautiful multi-colored layers of clay. We proceeded to walk along the beach. The water was pretty warm for this time of year. It was very picturesque with the ocean, beach and cliffs.

Sunday night we had Father Floss and his assistant, Sister Sue trying to lead the flock in "group flossing". Some joined the group and others resisted. I guess they just weren't willing to bare their teeth in front of everyone.

Others that I did not mention were Kay Byington and Aditi, Ravi's daughter. Oh, I almost forgot Norm. How could I forget Norm? He is "Unforgettable". Even if you wanted to forget him, he won't let you. He is always asking questions. One question he asked was, "do you know how many taxi company's there are on the Vineyard?" I asked him if I looked like a phone book. The reason he wanted to know was because he thought he left his raincoat in the taxi. Maybe we should call him Forgetful Norm. I told him that he left his raincoat out on the table last night. I hope it is a real good one, because it poured last night and maybe it kept the table dry.

Anyways, that is the scoop from Martha's Vineyard. Maybe next year there will be as much fun. Did I say next year? Well, maybe someone else will be willing to co-ordinate.

Thanks again for all that made this lots of fun.

- Shari Cox

WHITE MOUNTAINS WEEKEND!

What can I say? This yearly event (hosted with gusto- by Al Goodhind), is a 'consistent knockout'.

The hotel we stay in is clean and comfortable- just the thing to

'soothe our weary bones', after a hard day of hiking, eating, laughing, and yes- some dancing! (And, might I add- that it was us so-called 'Noho- walk, dillitante hikers', that BRAVED the mile-walks through town, to Ben & Jerry's- on those sultry summer evenings {much to the amazement of some of the 'rugged, traditional hikers- on the trail, they can go 10 miles or more- but in town...}).

There were about 5 different hiking choices: easy, moderate+, difficult, and more difficult. The mountains up there are HUGE- and plenty of them! As always, Al knew the best restaurants (there were plenty of them in the area). Some of us listened to a live, 2- member Irish band; the music was quite good, and- spirited I was- I even got one of the 'Pioneer ladies'- dancing! (A great night- a great night!).

- Gary Dolgoff

Bartholomew's Cobble Work Party

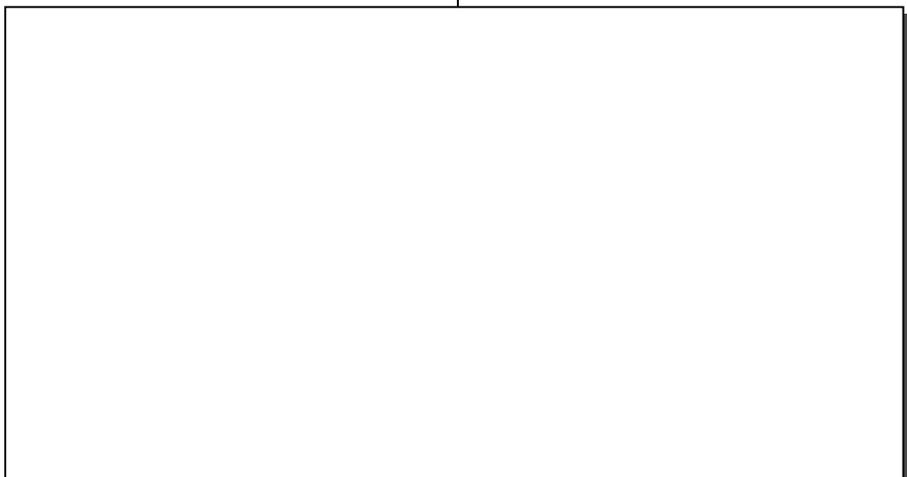
In what has become an annual event for PVHC May 12th brought out the best in our club at Bartholomew's Cobble. Eighteen hearty soles braved the weather to take on what was one of our most challenging trail maintenance projects yet. We moved two enormous 40-foot tree trunks into place to act as the foundation for a new 35-foot span bridge at the Bartholomew's Cobble.

Despite the daunting task of moving these humongous logs the members of PVHC pulled together as a team to move the logs into position. It was team work all the way and gave me a feeling for how the Egyptians built the pyramids as we used block and tackle, rollers and ropes, and shear human muscle to man & women handle those logs into place. It was a real team effort with the combined ideas of the whole group making the task possible.

I'd like to thank everyone who came out to help and especially Frank Kamlowksi and Joe Zawrotny for organizing both the work effort and a great lunch! Job well done!

I encourage club members to check out your fellow club members handy work the next time you are at the Cobble and to join us at next years trail maintenance work day at the Bartholomew's Cobble.

- John Klebes



Building a New Bridge at the Cobble (photo by Ann Marie Visconti)



Book Review

K2: One Woman's Quest for the Summit

by Heidi Howkins

Good book writers are generally good storytellers. Heidi Howkins, like fellow writer and mountaineer, Ruth Anne Kocour (see the book review on [Facing the Extreme](#) in the May, 2001, issue of Bookprints), is a woman in the male-dominated sport of mountaineering. And people who have been around the world, like Howkins and Kocour, climbing 8,000 meter mountains, the tallest in the world, have great stories to tell.

This book, [K2: One Woman's Quest for the Summit](#), is exceptional in some ways and an enigma in others. The reader can tell that this is a very well-educated, polished writer and an extremely accomplished mountaineer. In fact, her writing is often brilliant and beautifully written. It's quite an easy read. The chapters are short, the type is big, and the book length is 270 pages. Howkins prefaces each chapter with a philosophical quote. Her book is often philosophical in nature as she ponders many seemingly unanswerable questions about her purpose in life and where she fits into the universe. The important word in the title is "quest."

She starts the book off in her car by picking up a Canadian hitchhiker in a snowstorm, and part of the way is on I-91 South, probably heading for her home in Ridgefield, CT. It's very clever the way she weaves her story into an eight-hour conversation with a hitchhiker. She does most of the talking and all of the driving, but the hitchhiker named Hibble tells a few of his own stories and gives her a greater understanding of her own life's experiences. During the drive, Howkins divulges intimate details of her life and her Himalayan adventures.

Howkins never makes it to the top of K-2 in this book, but it's not through a lack of effort. Howkins, like Kocour, is far from being a slacker. In fact, they both feel that in order to succeed in a male-dominated sport that they have to excel all the more to be accepted and respected by their fellow male climbers. Both are very unusual women who are at ease hanging out with men who like to climb 8,000 meter mountains. To be women in this most macho of sports is to be rugged both physically and mentally. So, it is all the more interesting to read their written perspectives.

What is enigmatic about this particular book is Howkins' reasons for writing it. In [Facing the Extreme](#), the reader understands Ruth Anne Kocour's sense of accomplishment in summiting Denali after two agonizing weeks in a tent in brutal, arctic conditions. In [K2](#), Heidi Howkins purpose for writing the book is less clear. Was it to exorcise the demons within her, or to come to a greater understanding of the meaning of life? Was it to explain the circumstances of her failed marriage and her reasons for moving on? Was it to come to terms with failed expeditions and why they occurred? Was it to give her daughter and other relatives and friends left behind who support her quest a sense of understanding for her pursuing a risk-filled, death-defying occupation? Or is just to make money in light of Jon Krakauer's [Into Thin Air](#)? Perhaps all of these reasons were motivations. What is conveyed in this book is human relationships that are more complicated by the stresses of fear, death, high altitude, natural occurrences like avalanches, close living quarters in tents, and poor planning. But to have a woman's perspective in an elite, male-dominated sport is a reason alone to read this book.

Reviewed by Dick Forrest



NOT ONE BUT TWO BLONDES ON THE TRAIL:

Two blondes were walking through the woods and came upon a set of tracks. One blonde said that they were deer tracks. The other blonde said that they were moose tracks. They were still arguing when the train hit 'em.

Contributed by Donna Jago

UPCOMING HIKES AND EVENTS

July 16-20, 2001

Bike, Hike and Camping Trip

Camp at Campton Campgrounds in the White Mt Nat'l Forest (located 2 miles East of I 93 and North of Plymouth). We plan on biking across the Kancamagus Highway as well as shorter rides and some hiking. A social bike, hike, and camping trip! Come what days you can. Limit 15! Call leader for carpooling and more information.

Bill Burgart 413 527 9080

Sunday, July 29

HIKE & Potluck Picnic

HIKE MM TRAIL, East Mt. From Rte. 202 to East Street, Easthampton. This is a 10 mile hike with an option of starting or stopping half way, at Rte. 141. Moderate terrain and moderate pace with good views. Meet 8:30 at Brooks Parking Lot, Holyoke. Potluck picnic at leaders house after hike. Call leader for details,

Bill Burgart 413 527 9080

August 6, 2001

Monday After work Hike

Sheila Croteau and I, Dianna Cizek, would like to submit an after work hike for BootPrints. The date is August 6, 2001, a Monday, meet at 6:30 p.m. at the entrance to Mittineague Park on Rte 20 in West Springfield. This will be a 1 1/2 to 2 hr. easy hike. For further information members can call either Sheila at 732-7254 or me at 732-8448. Thanks.

NORTHAMPTON- DINNER, WALK, MOVIE! (A couple of 'Summer Thursdays').

...These 'socials', are a great way to 'meet & greet' some of our lively 'clubbies', as well as experience some 'nifty Noho' restaurants! Check the schedule- there are two of them coming up during the summer, with meeting time and place- 6:30 pm, in front of Thorne's Market.

Gary Dolgoff

October 17, 2001

PVHC, GOES TO THE BRONX ZOO! - Led by Jane Glushik and Gary Dolgoff

...I've been to a lot of zoos around the country, but- none of them compares, to the one in The Bronx! Animals have- by zoo standards- 'space to wander, a bit'! See Lily Acheson's World of Birds; delight to the monorail ride 'through Africa'; I once saw a hippo, or a rhino (or was it an elephant?), rolling around in the mud; and- tons more! Plus, Larry Stack and the New York AMC will be joining us; I'm sure ol' Larry, will have 'plenty to tell us'!

We will cap off our day with a bus-journey, down to Little Italy (in Manhattan), for dinner...

We need to start collecting \$30 each (for round trip bus fare), from 'interested parties'; as soon as we get enough folks, we can go reserve a bus.

Make out the check to Jane Glishik. Either send it to her, or- give me (Gary Dolgoff), the check, at the July Club meeting....

Gary Dolgoff



PVHC Mailbox

Subj: THANK YOU from Bartholomew's Cobble
Date: 6/14/01
From: Don Reid

Hi John, Frank, and fellow followers of truth, justice, and the American way:

As usual the club came to my rescue, and through your hard work and efforts we are now able to keep a major trail open at the Cobble that may have been closed.

In all seriousness I have grown quite fond of all you guys and gals. I always await your arrival eagerly on these work projects. The Pioneer Valley Hiking Club shows a sense of camaraderie, that for me anyway, is not often found any longer. I thoroughly appreciate your help, but more importantly, to me personally, I enjoy your company and attitude!

If I can ever do something for you. You know you got it.

Thanks again.

Your amigo,

Don

August 12th is the PVHC Annual Picnic



Our Club Picnic this year will be held at "Look Park" on Sunday, August 12th starting at 11:00am. We are asking people to bring a dessert, salad, or side dish. (This is NOT a requirement for attendance) There is a \$3.00 per car entry fee to Look Park, which members need to pay. The picnic area, hotdogs, hamburgers, soda, condiments and papers goods will be provided free to members. Members may invite Guests at \$5.00. Look Park features many activities including Paddleboats, train rides, miniature golf, and a children's play area.

Please make reservations ASAP with Frank Kamlowski at (413) 568-0859. Deadline is the Tuesday, August 7th Meeting. The picnic will be a held RAIN or SHINE. (Check out www.lookpark.com)

PVHC on the Web

Check out pictures from some of the Pioneer Valley Hiking Club's Adventures at:

<http://photos.yahoo.com/pvhchikes>

The Ten Essentials for Hiking/Backpacking

by John Klebes

The "Ten Essentials" is a list of items that can save your life in the event of an outdoor emergency. In the 1930s, the Mountaineers, a Seattle-based hiking, climbing, and conservation organization, came up with a list of 10 essential items that no climber should be without. The list started showing up in training programs in the 1940s and 1950s, and has since become the standard starting point for hikers to guard against the unexpected.

Over the years this list, and many similar lists, have been passed on to new hikers as an essential insurance policy against the unexpected. You will not use these items on every trip but at some point during your hiking adventures you will be glad you have them along.

1. **Map** - A map not only tells you where you are and how far you have to go, it can help you find campsites, water, and an emergency exit route in case of an accident or foul weather.
2. **Compass** - and the ability to use it. A compass can help you find your way through unfamiliar terrain—especially in bad weather where you can't see the landmarks. Of course it will not do much good if you don't know how to use it so take the time to learn some map and compass skills.
3. **Water** - and a way to purify it. Without enough water, your body's muscles don't perform as well: You'll be susceptible to hypothermia and altitude sickness, not to mention the misery of raging thirst. Bring a minimum of 2 quarts and it's a good idea to carry a purification system such as iodine tablets or a filter to re-supply should you run short.
4. **Extra Food** - Any number of things could keep you out longer than expected: a lengthy detour, getting lost, an injury, difficult terrain. A few ounces of extra food will help keep up energy and morale, and feed your internal furnace to ward off hypothermia.
5. **Rain Gear and extra clothing** - Because the weather can change at anytime, especially above treeline, bring along extra layers. You should avoid cotton, and always carry a hat.
6. **First Aid Kit** – and the knowledge to use it. In addition to the basics you should also include moleskin or blister care kit and include an extra day's worth of any medications you are taking or might need in an emergency. Also allergy and bee sting kits if you need them. At least one person in the group should have a larger kit that includes a SAM splint to immobilize a broken bone. Remember to replace anything you use during a trip so you have it again for the next trip. (Some people also include things like a little rope, safety pins, needle and thread, and duck tape to make emergency repairs)
7. **Flashlight** - or headlamp, with spare bulb and batteries. For finding you're way in the dark and signaling for help. I like to bring a very small spare flashlight instead of spare bulb and batteries. This

- way you don't have to try and change a bulb in the dark and if you lose your main light you have a spare.
8. **Pocketknife** - A pocketknife is the most useful tool you can own. It can cut strips of cloth into bandages, remove splinters, and perform a whole host of repairs on malfunctioning gear—not to mention cut cheese and open cans.
9. **Waterproof Matches** - and Firestarter. The warmth of a fire and a hot drink can help prevent an encounter with hypothermia. And fires are a great way to signal for help if you get lost.
10. **Sun Protection** – such as sunscreen, lip balm, and sunglasses. Especially above treeline when there is a skin-scorching combination of sun and snow, you'll need sunglasses to prevent snowblindness, and sunscreen to prevent sunburn.

Other Essentials - As with any list everyone has their favorite additions. Here's mine:

- High intensity whistle
- Insect Repellent
- Note pad and pen or pencil
- Emergency blanket or a few plastic garbage bags
- 50' of cord
- Toilet Paper
-

Hike Participant's Responsibilities:

In addition to the "Ten Essentials" each participant must take the responsibility of assessing his/her own abilities against the intended activity. Proper clothing, footwear, gear, etc. must be used to ensure adequate safety and comfort for all. If you have any questions about a trip, please call the trip coordinator for further information. Your preparation will ensure a safe and enjoyable trip for all. Enjoy the great outdoors safely.

Important Notice

The following memberships are up for renewal:

July Renewals:

Douglas Borgatti
Robert Church
Marcia Kelly
Norm Plante
Robert Schechtman

August Renewals:

Marie Bienvenue
Frank Grabinski
Dana Hachigian
Tammy Hyson
David Keith
John D. Leary, Jr.
Sandy Lisella
Ann Mundy
Eileen Neis
Jim O'Donnell
Florinda Peck
Ann Marie Visconti

Please renew early, and renew by mail. Mail your renewal with your name and any address or phone number changes to:

Shari Cox, PVHC Treasurer
223 Gifford Street
Springfield, MA 01118

Pioneer Valley Hiking Club Officers & Committees

Rob Schechtman, President (860) 668-1321
 John Klebes, Vice President (413) 786-3620
 AnnMarie Visconti, Secretary (413) 547-2729
 Shari Cox, Treasurer (413) 796-1326
 Scott Cook, *Wilderness Experiences Unlimited*
 Ray Tibbetts, Founder

Standing Committee Chairs

Trail Maintenance: Joe Zawrotny
 Hike Planning Coordinator: Dick & Sue Forest
 Backpacking Coordinator: Mike Rattelle
 PVHC Web Page Editor: Ron Gaudreau
 Intranet Site/Email List: Terry Cripps
 Bootprints Editor: John Klebes
 Quartermaster: Shari Cox

Bootprints is a publication of the Pioneer Valley Hiking Club. Send your story contributions to the editor at: klebes@aol.com (Email) or by USmail to John Klebes, 157 Thalia Drive, Feeding Hills, MA 01030.

IMPORTANT NOTICES

- ❑ Next Club Meetings:
August 7, 2001, 7pm at WEU
September 4, 2001, 7pm at WEU
- ❑ Next Hike Planning Meeting:
August 14, 2001, 7pm at WEU
- ❑ Deadline for Submissions for next BootPrints is: August 21, 2001
- ❑ **SPECIAL NOTE:** The PVHC Club Picnic is August 12th, 2001 at Look Park. Call Frank Kamlowski (413) 568-0859 to register.

*** Check out our web page at:

<http://www.geocities.com/pioneer-valley/>
 Join the PVHC Email List by sending a message to Terry Cripps: bakpak@javanet.com

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A publication of the
Pioneer Valley Hiking Club
 c/o Wilderness Experiences Unlimited, Inc.
 526 College Highway
 Southwick, MA 01077

